Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

http://archive.org/details/christianherald28unse

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JANUARY 4, 1905
COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH
VOL. 28—NO. 1. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

PAINTED BY NEOGRADY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AFTER THE SERVICE

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Mrs. Sara P., Sandusky, O. Will you please tell me, through MAIL-BAG, the origin of St. Nicholas, as applied to Christmas or in connection with the giving of Christmas gifts?

St. Nicholas was an early bishop in Lysia, Asia Minor. He is a popular saint in the Roman and Greek Churches. His feast day fell on December 6th, and in early days was especially observed, as the saint was supposed to have a loving care over children. The saint was supposed also to give marriage portions to penniless maidens, by placing them miraculously in their shoes. The custom of filling children's stockings with gifts was derived from this source, and St. Nicholas has become known as the "Children's Saint," and the day of celebration has been transferred to Christmas Eve. Santa Claus came from the Dutch Sant Nicolaus.

B. S. M., Cornell, Ill. How can there be any God except Jesus, when it is distinctly affirmed all through the Bible that there is but one God? Jesus came to earth and took on human form, but at his ascension he resumed the divinity he had laid aside for a time, and is as he always has been, the one and only God.

We know many people have advocated the view you take, but the fact that Jesus prayed to the Father, appears to us conclusive against it. We conceive of God as a spirit, and when Jesus appeared, that spirit assumed human form. He was the expression or manifestation of God, the Word, as John phrases it. In olden times, God was in the prophets, manifesting himself in their writings, but when, as the Author of Hebrews says, the latter days came, He spoke to us by his Son. That was the full and perfect manifestation of himself, the full revelation of God. Christ himself said: "My Father is greater than I" (John 14: 28). We cannot conceive of Christ speaking thus of himself as being greater than himself. Difficult as it is for the human understanding to grasp the doctrine, we are forced to believe that there is a sense, in which while Christ and the Father are one, yet that they were distinct in personality.

Miss Ellen A. C., Camden, N. J. Can you tell me who is the author of the poem beginning

I have so loved thee, but cannot, cannot hold thee;
Dying like a dream, the shadows fold thee;
Slowly thy perfect beauty fades away.
Good-by, sweet day! Good-by, sweet day?

The author was Mrs. Celia Leighton Thaxter, an American poet. She was born in Portsmouth, N. H., June 20, 1836. She spent her childhood and most of her later life at the Isles of Shoals. She died at her home, on the Island of Appledore, Isles of Shoals, in 1894.

M. E. McD., Sherwood, Ore. Why did the government establish an Electoral College? Why could not the people vote direct for President?

The Electoral College is an outgrowth of our political system and is a political necessity. *The Crown Encyclopedia* explains its duties very clearly in these words:

The Electoral College is the body of men elected in each State to cast the vote of the people of the State for presidential candidates. The State conventions of the various parties nominate the electors, one for each Representative, and one for each Senator in Congress. These persons are voted for on the general election day. The Twelfth amendment to the Federal Constitution orders the electors to meet in their respective States and vote by ballot for President and Vice-President separately. They are to make distinct lists of all persons voted for by themselves for the two offices, and send those lists, sealed, to the president of the Senate at Washington. Sections 131 to 151 of the Federal Revised Statutes prescribe generally the proceedings of the electors. They are to meet on the first Wednesday in December in the year in which they are elected, in such place as the Legislature of each State may direct. The Governor is to give them three certified lists of those chosen to be electors; the electors are to make three lists of the persons balloted for by them for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, and to the certified lists annex the certificates furnished by the Governor. They are to appoint one of their number to carry one of the certificates to the President of the Senate before the first Wednesday in January, and to send to the President of the Senate, by mail, another copy of the certificates; and the third they are to give to the judge of the district wherein they assemble.

The College is thus a general canvassing board for the votes of the States, which are dealt with in a uniform manner and under a well-regulated system, that avoids all irregularities or the possibility of disputes.

Constant Reader. 1. Please tell me if we have Scriptural foundation for believing in God for healing, and if we have Scriptural foundation for taking medicine and applying for medical aid? 2. Mark 16: 17, 18. Does this apply to followers with full belief now?

1. There is Scriptural warrant for both. God not only forgives, but heals. See Psa. 103: 3; 107: 20; Luke 5: 17; Acts 14: 9; Jas. 5: 16; I. Cor. 12: 9, 28, etc. Divine blessing is to be implored to render efficacious any remedies applied. Even Christ himself did not disdain in his miracles to employ material aids (see John 9: 6). The Divine method does not exclude the use of means (see II. Kings 20: 7). 2. These signs belonged more distinctively to apostolic times.

Mrs. J. F. S., Chicago. Is Syria called the new Land of Promise, and why is it so-called?

It is not so called. Palestine, the original "Promised Land," is now in Syria. The term, "New Land of Promise" has been applied to other countries where the Hebrews have found asylum, and more recently to the United States.

Reader. What is meant in John 5: 4, where it says: "An angel came down and troubled the water"?

It simply means that he moved or agitated the water.

Jack, W., W. Va. Do Japanese surgeons dress the wounds of soldiers with charcoal, and if so, how is it applied?

It is said that a Japanese surgeon can dress the wounds of 500 men at the cost of twenty-five cents. They use finely powdered charcoal, obtained by the slow combustion of straw in closed furnaces. Sachets filled with it are applied to the wounds, and its antiseptic and absorbent qualities, generally effect a rapid cure.

Reader, New Rochelle, N. Y. Please tell me something about Ralph Trine, the author of "In Tune with the Infinite."

Ralph Waldo Trine was born in Mt. Morris, Ill., in 1866. He graduated at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill. At Johns Hopkins University he pursued various studies, and became deeply interested in social problems. He was made director of the American Humane Society, and of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. His publications include *The Life Books*, *Character Building*, *Thought*, *Power*, etc.

John P., Elmira, N. Y. Can you give me some statistics as to the number of postal employees in different countries, and which has the greatest number?

Germany heads the list with 242,000; United States next, with 239,000; Great Britain third, with 184,000; France, 81,000; Austria, 59,000; Russia, 57,962; and Japan, 57,965. Every other country falls below 50,000.

C. E. R., Norwalk, Conn. One of those for whom I subscribed wishes to know something definite about President Diaz. She says she happened to see my letter in the newspapers and magazines that have come in her way.

General Diaz has lately been elected and inaugurated President for the seventh time. Ramon Corral, a distinguished civilian, is Vice-President, and is generally regarded as Diaz's chosen successor. Meanwhile Diaz is in good health, and more popular and widely beloved than ever.

Ch. H., Paradise, Pa. Will you inform me where I can get some training on the Bible, and be fitted for preaching, and, at the same time, have an opportunity to do some speaking, while I am being trained and given lessons?

Write to Moody Training Institute, Chicago, or to the Moody Training School, at East Northfield, Mass.

Mrs. A. Pew, 1917 Third Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., asks some reader to send her a copy of the hymn which contains the verse:

Faith now beholds the shining river,
Flowing from underneath the throne.

MISCELLANEOUS

W. S., Romulus, N. Y. Yes.

Y. A. M. Address her at New York City.

A. J. P., Grand Forks, N. D. There is no politics in THE MAIL-BAG.

A. L. M., Toccoa, Ga. Send to the Assay Office, Philadelphia, for all information.

Subscriber, Harlan, Ia. Write to Fleming H. Revell Co., publishers, New York.

J. R., Hillsdale, Pa. The ages for compulsory education in most States are from six to fourteen.

Joseph K., Westchester, Pa. Toasts are as old as history. We have never seen their origin stated anywhere.

Reader, Clarksburg, Ind. Write to Armour Institute, Chicago, for all information regarding civil engineering course.

W. B., Albany, N. Y. No; the news of Gen. Kuroki's death seems to have been unfounded. Tokio dispatches deny the rumor absolutely.

H. F., Franktown, Va., and V. L. C., Beverly, W. Va. On the electoral vote: Roosevelt had 343 votes, Parker, 133; official figures on total vote not yet to hand.

W. R., Fullerton, Neb. We consider that the prevailing prices of religious literature are very low indeed. But there are some people who seem to think that any price is too much.

D. H. M., Cookesville, N. Y. There are two kinds of stock dealings. One is the purchase of stocks outright at market prices; the other is dealing in "margins," which is simply gambling.

N. S. B., Brooklyn, N. Y. 1. S. H. Hadley and H. H. Hadley were brothers. The former is the present head of the Water Street Mission, and an active evangelist. The latter died nearly a year ago. 2. Miss Reed contracted leprosy through coming in contact with the lepers. Most missionaries are careful to avoid such personal contact. 3. You will find the poem "Beautiful Snow" in many of the popular collections of verse.

A Great National Symposium

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE OF THIS PAPER

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has secured from the leading men and women of the Nation expressions of their individual views on the following important question:

"What, in your opinion, is the most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people, during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration?"

These contributions form one of the most remarkable presentations of brilliant, original, helpful views, by prominent people, on a topic of absorbing interest, that has ever been placed before the reading public.

Among the Contributors are:

HON. J. G. CANNON, Speaker of the House.
HON. WM. JENNINGS BRYAN.
HON. W. P. HEPBURN, Interstate Commerce Commissioner.
HON. SHELBY M. CULLOM, Chairman Foreign Affairs.
HON. JOHN D. LONG, ex-Sec'y of the Navy.
HON. JOHN W. FOSTER, Washington.
HON. J. B. FORAKER.
PROF. CHARLES F. THWING, of Ohio.
GEN. J. C. BLACK, U. S. Civil Service Com'n.
HON. ROB'T J. WYNNE, Postmaster-Gen'l.
HON. CARROLL D. WRIGHT, U. S. Com. of Labor.
HON. W. E. CHANDLER.
DR. JOSIAH STRONG, New York.
HON. M. E. INGALLS, of Ohio.
JOHN WILLIS BAER, New York.
REV. EDWARD EVERETT HALE, Chaplain U. S. Senate.
PRES. RICH'D A. McCURDY, Mutual Life.
HON. W. P. FRYE, Pres. of the Senate.
REV. SILAS C. SWALLOW.
BISHOP JOHN H. VINCENT.
W. R. MOODY.
GEN. FITZHUGH LEE.
GOV. HERRICK, of Ohio.
REV. FRANCIS E. CLARKE, Pres. C. E.
REV. CHARLES E. JEFFERSON, New York.
REV. C. M. SHELDON, Author of "In His Steps."
REV. R. S. MACARTHUR, New York.
LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS, President W. C. T. U.
JULIA WARD HOWE.
MARGARET E. SANGSTER.
FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY.
KATE GANNETT WELLS.
ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.
KATE UPSON CLARK.
Etc., Etc., Etc.

BE SURE TO GET NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE, with this great National Symposium, which deals with a matter of tremendous moment to the whole American people.

HAVE YOU MAILED YOUR RENEWAL?

The time for the annual pruning of our Subscription List is at hand. All Expired Subscriptions not renewed by January 10th, will be taken from the List; but if you wish the visits of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD continued, even though it be inconvenient for you to renew at the present time, send us a postal, requesting us to continue your Subscription, and it will be done.

NEW YORK JANUARY 4, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE CITY'S POOR GUESTS AT TABLE

SUPERINTENDENT YORKE

THE MUNICIPAL LODGING-HOUSE BAKERY

The Problem of the Unemployed

CORPORATIONS may be without souls, but city governments certainly are not, if New York may be taken as an example of how the poor and unemployed—not the criminal or the professional beggar class—are cared for at the city's expense. On the east side of First Avenue, at the corner of Twenty-third Street, stands a plain, box-like structure, painted white. It looks like a manufactory or warehouse, which, indeed it was before the city authorities took it in hand, about eight years ago, and installed therein all the appurtenances necessary for the running of a clean and comfortable lodging-house.

There are beds in the Municipal Lodging-House for 299 wayfarers. The dormitory for women contains forty of this number. A ring at the entrance brings a kindly-faced, elderly man to the door, who welcomes THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S representative most cordially.

Up one flight of the cleanest of stairs, there is a large room with a long table, at which the women eat their suppers and breakfasts, for the municipality does not send its weary guests supperless to bed, nor dismiss them breakfastless the next morning, when they once more have to face a day in the streets, hunting for the work which so often eludes them. Supper consists of a pint of hot coffee, and all the bread one can eat. Breakfast the same, with the addition of a dish of oatmeal. There are several little compartments, called state-rooms, on this floor, where women with babies are lodged. Here, in addition to the comfortable bed, with its clean linen and warm blankets, are all the toilet requisites in enameled ware—wash-stand, pitcher, etc.—and clean towels. The larger room is fitted up with "double-decker" woven-wire cots, all neatly and warmly covered. Each woman on coming in is required, after getting her supper, to go into the bath-room, and stand under a gentle shower of warm water, until, with soap and scrubbing, she is perfectly clean; then a clean white night-dress is given her, and she is ready for a good night's sleep.

APPLICANTS FOR WORK AT THE BOWERY MISSION FREE LABOR BUREAU

All applicants, both men and women, are subjected to the scrutiny of a physician, before being allowed to go upstairs or bathe. If any are sick enough to be in the hospital, they are immediately sent there; but if there is only some slight ailment, it is treated by the doctor who makes the examination.

Quarters for the men are similar to those for the women, with the exception that there are no "state-rooms," and that the dormitories are much larger, this being necessary to accommodate the greater number who apply for lodging. In the basement are the fires, and the machinery which runs the steam-heating plant, the kitchen, and the laundry, with drying rooms, mangles, etc. Here, also, is a big, ovenlike room, where all clothing is subject to intense cleansing heat and fumigation. Every man is given a brass tag to hang about his neck, while a duplicate tag, with a corresponding number, is attached to his clothing. After hot-air treatment the clothing is put in a separate compartment, ready for the morning.

While the Municipal Lodging-House will shelter any poor, idle, or unfortunate man or woman who applies there (discriminating against tramps, loafers, and chronic idlers), this hospitality is only for three nights in a month, except in special cases, when the time may be extended at the option of the Superintendent, whose long experience with the classes of people who drift there enables him to sort out the "grafter" from the deserving poor who are honestly trying to help themselves, and who would not lodge nor feed at the city's expense if they had any other place to go. Name, nationality, age, and sex, of each applicant is entered on the records; also where he lived last, by whom employed, and at what kind of work. Those who try to deceive are investigated, and if they are found to be making a business of "working" the Institution, they are promptly arrested as vagrants and sent to the "Island."

"Do not think," said Superintendent Yorke, "that the people who come here are all tramps, and ne'er-do-wells. Many are men who would be glad to work if they could get it to do; men who, before coming to New York, were living in country towns or smaller cities, and having read of the thousands of workmen employed upon the Subway, the Pennsylvania terminal, or some other big undertaking, say to themselves, 'New York's the place for me,' and gathering up a few dollars, they start for the place where they think a man has only to ask for work to get it. It does not take long for them to join the great army of the unemployed; their little hoard of coin dwindles until there is nothing left—not even enough to pay for a lodging on the Bowery. Many a poor fellow is found in this strait. His watch and what clothing he can spare have been exchanged for a few dollars and pawn-tickets, the former soon spent, and the latter carefully put away until he can redeem his property. His clothing gets seedy and thin, and thinner still, as the weather grows colder; his once white shirt is gray with dirt, and his collar and tie are companions in distress. Stockings are no longer considered a necessity; his poor, broken shoes hardly keep his half-frozen feet from the pavement. At last the day comes when he has not one cent in his pocket, nor a morsel of food in his stomach. No one would employ him now; he has become a 'suspicious-looking character;' so, footsore, hungry, and discouraged, he comes to the Municipal Lodging-House, and asks for food and shelter. Perhaps he has tramped the streets for nights before coming here, which he feels to be his last resort."

"What brings able-bodied men to such extremity?" was asked Mr. Yorke. He gave as one of the reasons that misery loves company, and finds plenty of it in the city streets, and in parts of the town where the great congregation of the "down and out" meets. Then there is always that will-o'-the-wisp of a job, that men who are not tramps see daily glimmerings of. They cannot seem to comprehend that, no matter how numerous may be the places

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3

NEW YEAR TIMIDITIES

A NEW SERMON BY REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.*

WHAT a change there is in our way of keeping the holidays from that of olden times! The old-fashioned New Year's and the old-fashioned Christmas, the old-fashioned Thanksgiving Day, were as different from their successors, as the poke bonnets and hoop skirts and powdered curls of Colonial days were different from the masterpieces of the milliners and dressmakers and hair dressers of modern times. We talk of the triumph of the locomotive and the telegraph in annihilating distance, but I am not sure that they have not done more to separate the members of families. The greeting that now comes by wire from a son on the other side of the world, in former times was brought by the son himself, who seldom went more than a day's coach ride from the old homestead. Then fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, cousins and grandchildren, could all gather under the same roof. Then presents did not have to be done up in packages aud sent days ahead across the continents or seas, in order to arrive at their destination in time for the annual holidays. But each brother and sister, each child and parent, could deliver their Christmas gifts with a smile, and seal their holiday good wishes with a loving kiss.

Gloomy Forebodings

A New Year's greeting is the sermon of this morning. With the same kindly spirit in which friends used to come to my mother's home and wish her a "Happy New Year," and with tender reminiscences of the past and cheerful wishes for the future, make the day a joyous and hopeful one, I come to you this New Year Sabbath day. But instead of wishing you a "Happy New Year" in the brusque, happy-go-lucky way in which friend used to salute friend upon the street, I am going, as your pastor, to have a heart-to-heart talk with you. I am going to have you first tell all your troubles and fears, and then I shall say, "Friend, for the past twelve months you have been looking on the dark side of life. You have been indulging too much in gloomy anticipations and anxieties. What is the matter?" Then you will point out to me all the dark clouds that are hanging upon the edge of your horizon, and you will tell me why this New Year's Day is to you a "Blue Sunday." Then I shall try, by the help of God, to scatter those dark clouds and change your New Year timidities of Doubt into New Year certainties of Gospel Hope.

"Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me?" "First," you answer, "because I have been defeated so often in the struggle of life that my backbone is gone. I have been like a sea captain who has been wrecked again and again, until at last, he feels that every threatening storm means a foundered ship. I am like a merchant who has been caught in three or four great panics, and again and again, through no fault of his own, has had his fortune swept away. He is timid about making a new venture. I am like a mother who has buried four or five of her babies, and has only one left. Each time the baby coughs or catches cold, or has a fever, the mother is almost beside herself with fear lest she might lose her only remaining child. It is well enough for some people with bright eyes, to anticipate

The Joys of a Coming Year

But as for me, I have had so many misfortunes that I have only half a heart for my struggle which is ahead during the next twelve months."

My brother, I am not surprised at your timidity. It makes a great deal of difference how a man fools around machinery, if he has lost an arm, or a leg, or a finger, as some have done by being reckless. It makes a great deal of difference how one reads the "Signs of the Times," after he has had his fortune swept away by a destroying wind. Some weeks ago, in one of my pastoral calls, I saw a beautifully pathetic picture, entitled "After the Tornado." The scene was evidently placed in one of the wildernesses of the West. A young man in the overalls and the wooden shoes of a poor farmer, stood upon the edge of a field, with his poor young wife and a couple of children clinging to her poor dress. They were looking, yes, out of the saddest of eyes. Why? They were looking at a magnificent field of wheat that a few days ago was almost ready to be harvested. But that wheat by the storm was battered down and crushed into all sorts of shapes, like the waves of the sea tumbling upon the beach. They were looking at the wreck of a whole year of work. They were looking into the bloodshot eyes and the red tongues of a hungry pack of wolves about to be unleashed by starvation, which soon would be growling and snarling about their doors during the coming winter. Ah, yes, it makes a great deal of difference how one looks at a coming year's labor before and after a destroying tempest. Most of you, like Job, have had your

"Tornadoes of Trouble"

which have wrecked the home and destroyed your business, and killed your cattle and sheep, and left you stripped and forlorn.

But, though bitter trouble may have assailed you in the past, that is no reason why you should think every dark cloud presages for you a destroying tempest. Indeed, I go further than that: I do not believe your past storms of troubles have all been destroying tempests. You are still living, you have survived your worst troubles, and now, chastened and strengthened, you are going forward armed by past experience, and wiser by your trials, strong in faith, to meet what the new year may bring.

> It can bring with it nothing,
> But He will bear us through;
> Who gives the lilies clothing,
> Will clothe his people too.

When the great philosopher wrote the words of my text, he was expressing a negative truth. "He that observeth the wind shall not sow," and the converse of that fact is, that if a man will only go forth with a brave heart, if he will only plant and sow his seed faithfully and conscientiously, God will give him a large harvest. "To him that soweth righteousness shall be a sure reward." Will you not believe this? Oh, man, will you not go forth to your coming year's work with a brave and a hopeful spirit for a coming conquest.

Business Trials

But there are some whose apprehensions of coming trial are based on facts of a different kind. "My trouble," says one, "is not due to a lack of faith in God, or in my own ability, but in the loyalty of others. The apostolic advice, not to be unequally yoked with unbelievers extends further than the marriage relation. I am finding that out in the broader sense of business. It also means that those who are unequally yoked together can never pull well as a team. My business associates and I are fretting and worrying and irritating and retarding one another's labors."

Yes, brother, I at once catch the meaning of your Bible simile. Although born in the city, I have spent a great deal of my spare time in the country, and I have witnessed again and again feats of horse-team pulling. The farmers have a great deal of pride in their horses. If one farmer can have a perfectly matched team of heavy farm horses, he always thinks they can outdraw and outpull all other teams in the country. It is not uncommon at the county fairs to have these trials of strength tested. A great load will be piled upon a sledge at the bottom of a hill. Then the team will be hitched up. The farmer will take the reins firmly in his hands and cry "Get up!" If the horses pull together evenly and steadily, in all probability the sledge will move over the hard, bare ground as if the runners were slipping over the winter's snow. But if one horse jerks at his traces one moment, and then balks when his mate is pulling, it is impossible to move the heavy load. The great difficulty with your business and professional life may be that you are not "equally yoked" with your associates. You may have pulled while they are balking, and they may be pulling while you are balking. But did you ever stop to think that perhaps your lack of faith in yourself may be the chief reason why they have no faith in you, and why they do not work in harmony with you?

Beware of Pessimism

Lack of faith in our own work will kill absolutely any faith others may have in our ultimate success. The old proverb says, "Rats will leave a sinking ship." All our friends and associates will leave us as quickly as they can if they once get into their minds the thought that we ourselves feel that we are certainly doomed to failure. A man who is always anticipating failure and taking a gloomy view of the future, not only works half-heartedly himself, but depresses his asssociates. What Church would wish to listen to a minister who had no hope of the ultimate triumph of the Gospel? If he were to preach, week after week, sermons the key-note of which was that man is a failure, the Church a failure, Christ, for the most of us, a failure, and the world is going to the dogs, would anyone want to listen to such sermons? Would anyone continue to work for the upbuilding of the grand old Church of Christ, which has had such a mighty influence for good in the past, and is having such a mighty influence for good in the present, and will have such a mighty influence for good in the future? No, of course you would not. You would say to yourself: "Well, the Church is going to smash, and the people are going to smash. I guesss I will get off the train and let the 'Limited Express of Destruction' go over the open drawbridge as it may."

Supposing your daughter is sick, and you call in a physician and beg him to cure her. That physician, having examined her, declares there is no hope. He leaves some medicine for her, but doubts if it can do her any good; he advises this course and that, but says there is really no hope of saving her. What would you do with such a doctor? You would turn him out of doors in the twinkling of an eye! You would say, "If a physician has no faith in his own medicine, I will have no faith in him." And yet, the strange fact of life is this: there are scores and hundreds of men who always keep talking about their misfortunes. They keep on telling their employees only the dark side of their business. After awhile their employees and business associates lose faith in their business prospects, and they do not work as they ought.

What you need, Oh man, at the beginning of this New Year, is to take a big inventory, not of your misfortunes but of your blessings. Find out all the bright things you know about your life. Repeat them over and over and over to yourself.

Get Faith in God

and in yourself. Then your associates will get faith in you. By their increased labor you will get faith in them. Then, together with faith in each other, and faith in God, you will go forth with renewed zeal for the seedplanting and the multitudinous harvest will surely come. Never let your associates know that you have lost faith in yourself. The poorest song a farmer ever sung in the time of sowing and seed-planting is the pessimistic song of old, which will destroy the enthusiasm of every farm hand:

> Thirty days hath September, April, June, and November,
> From January up to May it raineth every day,
> All the rest have thirty-one, without a blessed ray of sun.
> And if any of them had two-and-thirty,
> They's be just as wet and twice as dirty.

"Well," says some one else afflicted with New Year's Timidities, "I not only have lost faith in myself and in my associates, but I have also lost faith in the good deeds which I try to do for the lost and the needy. I am not an angel. I make no pretense of being a perfect man, but I do try to do some good in the world. Almost all my good intentions have gone for naught. I can understand the disappointment of men who have made honest but futile attempts to help people. For the more

*Preached in Los Angeles, Calif., from the text Ecclesiastes 11: 4. "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

you do for some people, the less those people seem to be willing to do for themselves. I do not want to lead a selfish life, but I do not intend to be bled for nothing."

What would you think of a farmer who should say to you, "I will not plant a kernel of corn, unless I am positively sure that from this kernel will grow a stubble of corn; or a grain of wheat, barley or buckwheat, unless from this very seed I shall get my thirty, or sixty, or a hundred-fold return." Why, you would laugh such a farmer to scorn. You would say to him, "You do not know the first A B C of agriculture. A planter can afford to lose a thousand seeds if he can get a harvest from the remaining seeds he plants." Yet, all through life, you can find men who estimate their successes and failures, not by the glorious returns they receive from a few good seeds well planted in good ground, but by the failure of the good seed which has inadvertently fallen in bad soil.

Help the Needy

Why don't you help that young man who has just landed in town and is stranded? I grant that he has been a wayward boy; that his life is not what it ought to be; but in spite of that, why don't you help him? You know you can give him a position if you will. "Oh," you answer, "what is the use? I have tried to be a friend to young men in the past, but I am done now with turning my business house into a Christian mission. I draw the line sharply between business and philanthropy. I do my Christian work in church, but not in my store; I run the latter on business principles. Why, sir, I have befriended four young men in the past! I even went so far as to try to send one of those young men through college, because he was the son of an old chum of mine, who is now dead. All four turned out badly. They were ungrateful dogs at that! You cannot make something out of nothing."

> A life of nothings, nothing worth
> From that first nothing ere its birth
> To that last nothing under earth.

Yes, I grant that your good seed in the case of these four young men may have been thrown away. But would it not be worth while to have four, five, or even ten such good seed-plantings amount to naught, if only the eleventh "seed" took root in some young man's heart and saved just one young man? Would not the satisfaction you get from having led one young man to be saved for Christ, compensate you for all your wasted labor upon nineteen young men who were not saved? God will not reward you according to the success of your labors, but according to the efforts you have honestly made, whether they have succeeded or failed. Do your duty and leave the result to God.

Patient with the Erring

Oh, missionary worker in the New York slums, what is the good of your Rescue Missions and your testimony meetings, night after night? You know just as well as I know, that nine-tenths of all your professed converts will become backsliders. That young woman, who now arises with tears in her eyes and says: "Thank God, I have been saved from sin," may to-morrow be treading again the old path of wickedness. That man who signs the pledge to-night, may be drunk again next week.

"All that you state is true," answers the missionary of the New York slums. "One-third, one-half, aye, perhaps three-fourths of all our reformed cases may become backsliders. But if one out of every four, aye, if one out of every ten be saved, is not the tenth man worth all the effort we have bestowed on the other nine? All the seed the farmer plants does not fall on good soil. Shall the farmer cease to plant? All our labors for Christ may not bring in a Gospel harvest, but are not the rewards we receive a multipotent blessing for our labors, no matter how great they may be?"

"Yes," some one says, "that is very pretty talk, but it does not bear well the test of logic. If while I sow one good seed, nine other men are sowing tares, will not the nine tares increase just as rapidly as the one good seed? In time, will not the earth, instead of being covered with the glory of God 'as the waters cover the sea,' be covered with the blood of a destroyed world? Instead of the world being better, as we would wish, is it not morally and spiritually becoming more and more depraved? Have I not a right, then, to my New Year Timidities?" No, my brother! No, no! A thousand times no! The reports of the Gospel meteorologists do not bear out your theories.

What the Superintendent of the Weather Bureau can do, in reading the positions of the atmospheric storm-clouds, the Gospel meteorlogist can do in telling us about the storm-clouds of sin. What is it we learn from these Christian meteorological reports? From one and another heathen land comes the story of people turning from idols to serve the living God. Everywhere, slavery and cruelty and inhumanity, are being gradually suppressed. The world is coming more and more under the influence of the principles of Christ. It is a slow process, but the general trend is in the right direction. Evil for thousands of years has had its sway, we must not expect it to be easily or quickly dislodged. But the good time is coming. Only do not let us who live in Christian lands, lose heart or hope. We have the promise of victory, we see the sky growing rosy with the coming dawn. Let us work on in

Faith and Patience

Oh, my brother, think not this New Year's Day opens a "Dark Day" for Christ. Think not that your labors for the coming year will be thrown away. Push on in faith and hope. Drive up. Look up, in the name of Jesus. Plant in God's name, plant for Jesus Christ.

No New Year's greeting from me could be voiced in more inspiring language than in that of my text. These eight words have for me a loving remembrance. If any one should ask me what was my father's favorite passage of Scripture, without a moment's hesitation I would answer: Ecclesiastes 11: 4, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow." They were to him his meat and strength for every-day work. He quoted them to himself almost every day of his life. He quoted them to his wife and children, hundreds, aye, thousands of times. If any of us were discouraged, or blue, or cast down, his advice always was the same. Take courage. All will yet come out right. "He that observeth the wind shall not sow." Shall not we on this New Year's Sabbath press on with glorious anticipation for the Gospel seed-planting at hand, which will ultimately mean our harvest ahead? I pray God that this coming year may be the best of years to all of us, as it will surely be the last of earthly years to some of us. A Happy, Happy New Year!

The Problem of the Unemployed

Continued from Page 3

where labor is required, there are at all times more men in the city than can be employed, and that the stranger stands but a poor show in competition with men who belong here, who know all the ropes, and in the case of mechanics, belong to the Unions. Then the ranks of the unemployed are swollen by men who have been thrown out of work through sickness or accident, or through dulness in trade, and men who lose their places through incompetence; but these last are not in large proportion. The census at the Municipal Lodgings is curtailed in a marked manner after a heavy fall of snow. Hundreds of men are temporarily employed by the Street Cleaning Department, and the free lodging places see no more of them while the snow lasts.

While the writer sat in the office of the Municipal Lodging-House, there came a ring at the door. It was nearing 6 P. M. —the hour when the doors are opened to admit the hungry and weary—and two young women walked in, each with a baby in her arms. One of these women was small, dark, and very pretty, and with her great innocent eyes and oval face she might have sat as model for a Madonna, with her baby clasped in her arms. In broken sentences, she answered the questions put to her: Name, Anna——, age twenty-two, born in Hungary. Husband in hospital. She had been turned out of her little home for non-payment of rent. The simple record was made in the big book, and Anna and child were sure of a good bed for the night, indeed for several nights, when, if she has no friends, and cannot find work, the city will find room for her in some other of its institutions.

This winter promises to be a harder one among the working classes than the last, which was one of great suffering among New York's poor. All the city's charities will necessarily be largely extended. The days are no more when a man can sit on a park bench the whole night through. It may not seem very cold to us; winter weather appears quite mild when one is dressed in warm clothing, when the fires of a well-nourished physique are replenished three times a day with good, nourishing food. But winter weather, when the sun has gone down on a day of futile wandering, and a man has no place to go, is quite another matter. A penny roll cannot stop the pangs of long-continued hunger. Many people do not know where to go for help, and brains as well as bodies grow numb from cold. As the night draws on, the crowd begins to assemble at the entrance to the Municipal Lodging-House. On very cold nights it is so large that the surplus is sent down to a sort of "Annex" at the foot of Twenty-sixth Street, where there are no beds, but the rooms are warm, and hundreds are glad of a resting-place, even on a plank floor, where they are sheltered from the biting winter wind.

The Municipal Lodging-House is but one of many places where homeless and workless men and women can find shelter. There are station-houses and numbers of missions which are overwhelmed, and when the short, sharp winter day is done, and the long cold night comes on, all these shelters are taxed to their utmost; not always by the tramp and "bum," for these individuals have ways of providing for themselves which would not occur to people who are only unfortunate. It is not the criminal class, either, which come to the doors of these shelters; they also have other resources; but the twenty to thirty thousand unemployed—many of whom would never ask for help if they could get work—compose the throng from which this pitiful, ragged, hungry army is recruited.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

WOMEN'S QUARTERS AT THE MUNICIPAL LODGINGS

The Bowery Mission Free Labor Bureau

The work of the Bowery Mission Free Labor Bureau is now thoroughly under way. Many of the men, who otherwise would have lost no time in availing themselves of its help—men who are earnestly anxious to secure employment—have been at work this last week in the great snow shoveling army under Commissioner Woodbury. But, notwithstanding this fact, many worthy fellows have registered, and are ready at a moment's notice to go into the country and undertake work on farms, in stables, and anywhere else where unskilled labor is required.

The men hailed with delight the announcement that the Bowery Mission Free Labor Bureau, on hearing from any employer within fifty miles of New York, would undertake to send strong, respectable and willing workingmen to such employers, free of all costs of registration and transportation; the employers, on their part, undertaking to hire the men at living wages.

There has not been time yet to hear from employers in the country in response to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S invitation, but the work of the registration of men is carried on every evening after the regular service. To furnish some idea of the kind of men who register, a list of the registrations for the last week is given below:

NAME	AGE	OCCUPATION	WHERE LAST EMPLOYED
Jno. Glavin	22	Bleacher	Providence, R. I.
Geo. Plumbacke	42	Machinist	
F. Cunningham	33	Laborer	Joy Line.
Jno. Prendergast	50	Jeweler.	Providence, R. I.
Louis Frazer	48	Barber.	
E. A. Youngblow	24	Electrician	
Jas. Carey	41	Driver	U. S. Service
H. Dawson	56	Useful man	Third Ave.
Chas. Williams	28	Fireman	Providence, R. I.
Jno. Nelson	26	Machanist	
Jno. Jefferis	32	Laborer	
Louis Carden	40	Designer & wood carver	Penn. R. R.
Thos. Smith	43	Watchman	Providence, R. I.
Chas. White	52	Carpenter	Westerly, R. I.
Wm. C. Jeskins	33	Paper-hanger	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Frank White	36	Assistant Engineer	Atlantic City.
Wm. Jacobs	19	Machanist	
Geo. Carey	55	Clerk	
E. Tibbetts	32	Elevator.	Old Ladies' Home
Garfield Highland	25	Jeweler.	Providence, R. I.
C. Sullivan	38	Clerk	
Jno. Jeckel	30	Laborer	Columbus Ave.
Chas. Jacobs	62	Useful man	City.
J. Limemann	45	Watchman	
Thomas Barnes	42	Fireman	
C. O'Connor	38	Publisher	
John Duffy	48	Useful man	Wabl[illegible] Asteria
Lozier Thompson	41	Useful man	[illegible]
H. Williams	21	Clerk and packer	Lancaster, N. Y.
Henry Fisher	56	Laborer	
John Alman	40	Polisher	
Fred. Pfeffer	34	Cook.	Eighth Ave.
Jas. Sloan	48	Laborer	[illegible]

These are types of hundreds of others, any of whom may be hired from the Free Labor Bureau of the Bowery Mission, at living wages, by employers within fifty miles of New York City, the Mission paying transportation.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

If your Subscription has run out, send your Renewal immediately, otherwise you will miss the treat in store for you. See page 2 of this issue.

WALES AFLAME WITH REVIVAL

ONE of the greatest evangelistic efforts England has witnessed in recent years is now in progress in Liverpool, where Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander are conducting a three months' campaign. Tournament Hall, in which the meetings are being held, has been specially erected for the purpose, and is probably the finest building of its kind in the United Kingdom. It has seating accommodations for 12,000 and several thousands more can be admitted.

The interior presents a very attractive appearance. On the platform the choir seats rise till they almost reach the roof, and placed thus the singers send forth a mighty volume of sound. Above the platform are the words, in huge, distinct letters, "The Gift of God is Eternal Life through Jesus Christ our Lord." Other texts are displayed throughout the hall. Above the royal box is the injunction, "Get Right with God!"

For the past few weeks the religious world has been thrilled with the news of the great revival which has broken out in Wales. At one of the meetings in Liverpool, recently, the close relationship of the Torrey-Alexander Mission with the Welsh revival was fully explained by several speakers. In October last, the American evangelists conducted a four weeks' mission in Cardiff, South Wales. At first a great amount of indifference was encountered. A day of fasting and prayer was observed, and prayer was asked not only for the work in Cardiff itself, but also for a general revival throughout Wales. That day marked the turning point in the Cardiff Mission. From that time onward the blessing descended in abundance, and since then the work has been going on with increasing power.

Recently, a party of several hundred Cardiff friends of the recent mission, many of whom had been converted while it lasted, came all the way to Liverpool to attend the meetings in Tournament Hall. The testimonies they gave were remarkable. At the afternoon meeting, these testimonies flowed in one continuous stream for an hour and a-half. The Rev. Allan Spencer, a Cardiff minister, and one of the secretaries of the Cardiff Mission, said: "The Mission in Cardiff has been an immense blessing to the whole town. There have been many definite additions to the Churches, and all our Churches have been wonderfully quickened. Every Sunday there are conversions in our places of worship all over Cardiff, and the revival is now spreading through the whole of the district. To our first service there came a band of friends from a little place on the other side of Swansea, and they took back with them the spirit of the Mission. Their minister came, and when he went back to his own home he heard that there was a Welsh collier named Evan Roberts, who had received a wonderful baptism of the Holy Spirit. He sent for Mr. Roberts to come and see him, and he said: 'I want you to come and conduct a Mission in my chapel. Will you come?' Mr. Roberts, after some little hesitation, said he would come. From that day there has been spreading through the valley of Wales, through that great coal district, a mighty revival—a glorious outpouring of God's Holy Spirit. Now we have these meetings all day long, sometimes all night long. They have very little preaching; sometimes prayer, testimony, singing; all things just as the Holy Spirit guides, and in those services hundreds and hundreds every week are being brought to Jesus Christ. For several weeks past there has not been a football match on a Saturday afternoon. The public-houses are closed. The revival is spreading from valley to valley, from town to town. Two nights ago, in one of our meetings, a man said, 'Yesterday I was up among the hills, and I called on a large builder. I could never get him to listen to me when I talked about religion, but now he would not talk a single word about business; it was all religion, from beginning to end. The business places are shut up.' You cannot walk down the streets of some of those Welsh villages without two, or three, or sometimes half a dozen people stopping you in the road and speaking to you about your soul.

A GROUP OF WELSH CONVERTS, WHO GAVE TESTIMONIES AT THE GREAT LIVERPOOL REVIVAL

"One of my colleagues went to take a Mission in a little place called Blackwood, twelve miles from Cardiff—a place of 2,000 inhabitants. In ten days, 250 people came out seeking Christ—a tenth of the population. At Penarth, outside of Cardiff four miles, every morning at 7.30 for weeks they have been praying. What is the result? To-day in Penarth, in all the churches, we are having conversions. They prayed for the young men specially last week, and in one Baptist chapel in the last fortnight there have been a hundred conversions, a great number of them young men."

At Dr. Torrey's request, a well-dressed man got up on the platform. He had been known, he remarked, as "the worst man in Cardiff." One Saturday night he was drinking with his companions in a saloon, and after spending all his money, some one bet him a gallon of beer he would not attend the Torrey-Alexander Mission that night. He declared he would, and would occupy a front seat. Under the influence of drink he went to the meeting, and frequently interrupted Dr. Torrey as he preached. Dr. Torrey, however, spoke to him kindly, telling him that Jesus could save even him, no matter how bad he was. The man was converted that night, and has since given striking proof of the reality of the change in his life. This was the story he himself told.

Though the Mission in Liverpool is only half way through, it has already exerted a mighty influence all over the city. Twice a week Dr. Torrey speaks on the Corn Exchange, where he is gathering the typical business men, who listen with great eagerness.

Liverpool, England. J. KENNEDY MACLEAN.

A GIRL'S TRIP TO THE FAR CUMBERLANDS

LET me tell you about my last trip to the mountains. At Lexington, Ky., we met Rev. Mr. Paxson and wife from Texas, who were going to help in our missions at Torrent and Glencairn. Mrs. Paxson was delighted to get back to Old Kentucky, even to the mountains. At Athol we stopped to see Mr. and Mrs. Auld, who were living in the cottage and working in the mission there. They seemed to be happy, though it must have been a big change from Florida, where the land is so flat, to the Cumberlands, where it is almost perpendicular. Mr. Auld has had new shutters put on the church and glass in the windows, and preaches there every Sunday.

That night we went on to Elkatawa in an awful flood. The creeks got so high I could not go on up to Miss Withers, the missionary from Virginia, who lives half a mile from Elkatawa, so a lady let me stay with her. Papa and Mr. McBride slept on the floor of a little house down by the creek. Papa said it was a better bed than he had in the army in Virginia. Mr. McBride, our missionary here, is working on Kessler Chapel, our new church. It is in a beautiful situation overlooking the little village and valley, and surrounded by mountains. It is the first and only church here. The Mormons have been around here, and some people have joined them.

Early the next morning, we got two mountain ponies and started to Buckhorn, twenty-six miles across the mountains. Mine was the best pacer, but so lazy he wore me out. We passed Mrs. McAndrew's mission at White Pine. She and Miss Withers are certainly workers. They walk all over these mountains, visiting, teaching and singing the Gospel. Up Cane Creek we met a wagon between the steep mountains, and had to turn back because the wagon filled all the road. The sun rose at 9 o'clock, and I never saw a lovelier morning beneath the great forest trees and vines.

THE "LOG COLLEGE" IN THE MOUNTAINS

We had a long, hot ride up the river to Canoe. At Mr. Sam Callahan's we got dinner, and sent our horses back to Elkatawa. We were driven up to Crockettsville, about eight miles, along the beautiful Kentucky River. Crockettsville is only a Post-office. Here I had to stop for want of a horse, but papa went on over the mountain to Buckhorn, to preach that night. He sent for me next morning. We had to climb a mountain called Bunker Hill, and it was the worst I ever saw.

At 9 o'clock I reached the Log College, and it is beautiful. It sits on a mountain brow, opposite the church on Laurel Point, with a lovely valley between. Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch and Mrs. Gordon live nearby, and Dr. and Mrs. Saunders occupy a room in the college.

Papa preached mornings at 8 o'clock in the college chapel, and at night in the church. You never saw such a path up the mountain to the church before they made the new one! It was like climbing a tree; but they all got there and crowded the church. I never saw so many babies, and they didn't whimper at all. Many people joined the church; forty-three I believe. Mr. Murdoch baptized thirty-five at one time. After papa had preached over a week, we started home at 6 o'clock in the morning on two mules. I must have looked like a horse-fly on that big mule; but I stuck to him, and he brought me through all right. Papa stopped to see Mr. and Mrs. Cochran, our missionaries on Turner Creek, and preached in Gordon Chapel at 10 o'clock. There was a good congregation on Thursday morning. Dr. Saunders came this far with us, and remained to preach over Sunday. I don't think I ever saw such a poor country as this. It is pitiful.

Wilmore, Ky. GRACE O. GUERRANT.

SHOSHONE INDIANS NEAR THE MISSION HOUSE

CHIEF WASHAKIE

BISHOP FUNSTEN ON HIS WAY TO THE RESERVATION

Mission Work Among the Shoshones

By RT. REV. J. B. FUNSTEN, BISHOP OF BOISE

FAR away in Western Wyoming, one hundred and fifty miles from the railroad, at the base of the snow-crowned Wind River range of the Rockies, is a large and important reservation for the Shoshone Indians.

"How long have you been living and working among these Indians?" I asked of the Rev. John Roberts.

"Twenty-three years," was his reply.

This simple statement means far more of devotion and self-sacrifice than one might think. It indicates a life dedicated to the cause of ignorant and suffering humanity. The Shoshones are, perhaps, the most backward of all the western Indians. They and their kindred tribes occupy those reservations, set apart in what is known as

MR. ROBERTS AND MOOYOOVAH

the semi-arid region extending over the whole plateau country. They form one of the three great divisions of the Indian family. They appear to have been traditional enemies of the Sioux and other strong tribes. Being unable to cope with them, they were forced to occupy the less desirable and mountainous places.

The dawn of American history finds them living in the fastnesses of the Rockies. They became the guides of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. The Hunt Expedition, described in Irving's *Astoria*, locates them in the mountains, and also discovered members of the tribe, scattered and poor, in the valley of the great Snake River, a country at that time so desert and lava-scarred, that it seemed to those weary men to be accursed. How little could those men foresee that this dismal land of the Shoshones, would, some day, through irrigation, be turned into a prosperous territory of wealth and plenty, the home of many thousands of white people?

Slow as has been the progress of the Shoshones, they undoubtedly are far better off than when they first came to our historical knowledge. These members of the Wind River Branch of the Shoshones are fully 100 miles east of the country that was occupied by their people when white men first came here. For many years they were under old Chief Washakie, a warrior and natural leader, courageous, wise and progressive. He died two years ago, at the age of ninety-six, and was buried with military honors by the United States troops at Fort Washakie. Washakie was remarkably successful in his wars with other tribes, but he had the wisdom to recognize the power of the white men and to cultivate their friendship by acts of kindness. Gen. Grant appreciated this to such an extent that he sent him as a gift a beautiful saddle. The officer in charge of the post drew up the troop and made a formal presentation of the saddle to Washakie, who said nothing.

"Washakie," said the officer, "when the white men get a gift, they give thanks. What are you going to say?"

"When white men give thanks, they do it with their head," replied Washakie, "and the head has a tongue. Indian give thanks with his heart, and the heart has no tongue."

Largely through the influence of the Rev. Mr. Roberts, Washakie was baptized, and remained to the time of his death a faithful advocate of the church and school.

In his work Mr. Roberts has been helped by the Rev. Mr. Coolidge, a full-blood Arapahoe, who was captured thirty years ago, educated in Bishop Whipple's school, and has since been preaching to his own people as well as to those who had been formerly his captors. Quietly and unostentatiously, Mr. Roberts has gone on with his work all these years. He helped to start the Government school, and he afterwards founded this church school, where he has borne noble witness to the religion of Jesus Christ, and is beloved by all who know him.

It is impossible to estimate the true value of such a life as this faithful missionary to the Indians. Through storm and sunshine he has taught in the school, ministered to the sick, and visited the tepees. Many an interesting tale has he gathered from his long experience among the Indians. Infanticide is still practiced to some extent by the Indians; but it grows out of superstition. Some time back, an Indian child was taken sick and its heathen parents sent for a "Medicine Man," who told them an evil spirit had taken the form of their child who was destroyed, and the only thing that would prevent the death of the rest of the family was to take this child and leave it far away in the fastnesses of the great Wind River mountains, to perish with hunger and cold. Fortunately, a Christian Indian was able to save the child from so awful a fate. Many of the Indians are beginning to adopt civilized ways, under the influence of the Government and the instruction of such valued friends as Mr. Roberts.

One of Mr. Roberts' helpers is an Indian chief named Mooyoovah. He is a Shoshone of more than usual intelligence. His camp lies far up towards the deep and mysterious canyons and snow-crowned heights of the Wind River mountains. Here Mr. Roberts comes on Sunday to look into the eager faces of those who have never had a full understanding of that strange and beautiful story of the love of the great Father. Mooyoovah said to me: "Once I rode around on horseback like other Indians. One day I said to myself 'This is no good.' I saw white men work, raise hay, keep cattle, horses, have good warm house. I took some land, maybe five acres—I laugh now. It took five Indians to work my plough, two at plough handles, one to each horse, one to tell the rest what to do. Next year, I got better land and more of it, and worked it better. Then I got cattle and got other Indians help me work my land. Then I build log house, and Mr. Roberts come every Sunday and talk to me and my people about the great Father. I tell my people all the time to do right, and listen to what the good white men tell about the great Father's love to all his children."

The sun dance, the wolf, the bear, and the ghost dances are all observed after a fashion, but are fast passing away.

I find day dreamers among these Indians, old men and women reactionists, who are looking for Messiahs to come over the mountains and bring back the buffalo, and drive the white man back over the seas; who hate the white man and all his ways; who use their whole influence against the attempt to civilize the Indian. These are happily a diminishing quantity. All true friends of the Indians must realize that the very life of the people is dependent on their Christianization.

IN FRONT OF THE MISSION SCHOOL

NEW YORK'S POOR AT CHRISTMAS

THERE is much suffering among the poor of the metropolis this winter, on account of the scarcity of work and the number of idle men. New York, with its usual generosity, remembered the poor at Christmas-time, and gave abundantly to make the festival a pleasant one, even among the humblest. The Salvation Army's Christmas programme included the giving of 30,000 dinners in the Grand Central Palace, and the Volunteers of America announced that 10,000 dinners and 2,000 packages of clothing would be distributed. These dinners and packages were for poor families.

The Christmas scheme of the New York *American* was a stupendous one. Its appeals for help were responded to so generously, that its programme arranged provided for more than 100,000 poor children, not only with dinners, but with clothing and toys. Ten thousand baskets, each containing sufficient food for a Christmas dinner for a family of ten persons, were distributed through various missions, settlements, charitable organizations and institutions, irrespective of creed or nationality. The *American* generously gave twenty-five of the baskets to the Bowery Mission, which were gratefully received. In addition to these, the Mission prepared 1,500 boxes for distribution, packed with good things for Christmas dinners.

The men and women who come to the Mission are very grateful for the help they receive through the generosity of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. If the contributors to the fund could see how the faces of these poor people light up on receiving their gifts, the givers would be doubly blessed, and no Christmas celebration could be more appropriate than this universal charity.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

If your Subscription has run out, send your Renewal immediately, otherwise you will miss the treat in store for you. See page 2 of this issue.

To Destroy the Mormon Evil

THE MORMON TABERNACLE

The Mormon Hierarchy in Utah and Other States -- Its Polygamy and Political Absorption -- How the Evil May be Crushed

Specially Contributed to "The Christian Herald"

By Ex-U. S. Senator GEO. F. EDMUNDS

THE MORMON TEMPLE

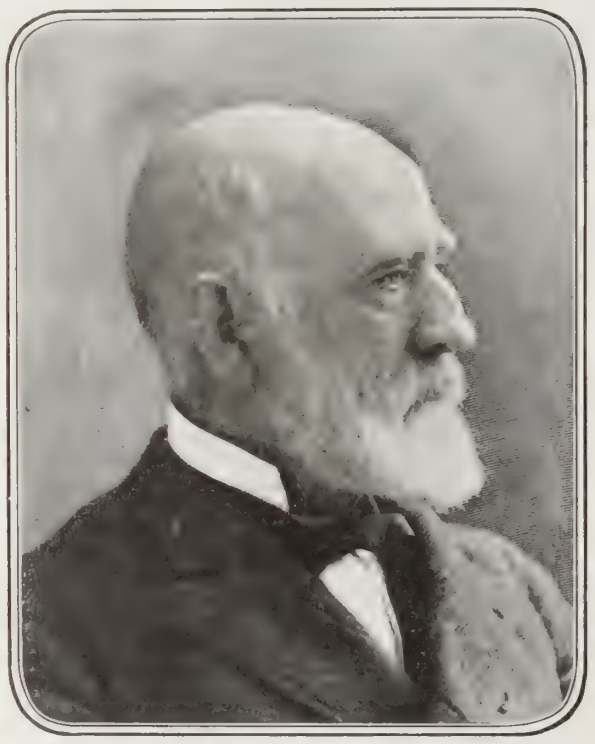
WITH the religious, political or other beliefs, real or professed, this article has nothing to do. The liberty of thinking, the freedom of faith, and the right of independent opinion, are inherent and sacred, and are, happily, beyond the power of compulsory control. A tyrannical and unjust government may indeed punish (as has often happened in all ages and many countries) the persons who entertain them, but it is powerless to destroy or change them.

But conduct—action—is a totally different thing. Even the exercise of the freedom of speech, so absolutely essential to the very existence of any government in which the people have any rights, is conduct and action, and is, therefore, as all sane men agree, the proper subject of legal restraint. It must not, therefore, incite to the violation of the rights and peaceful security of others, or to the commission of offences against the lawful social order and morality of the community. There can be neither equal rights nor equal liberty without the ready recognition and observance of these truths. Liberty without law and order is first anarchy, and then, always, the despotism of the few over the many. The greatest menace and danger to our country and to the true liberty and safety of its people at present is the unprevented and unpunished open violation of the laws. Laws in this country are the mandates of the people; the omission or refusal of the administrators of the laws to enforce them fully and constantly is, in effect, being accessory to their violation.

The foregoing and self-evident or demonstrable propositions are stated as introductory to the subject of this article, although they apply to many other important events taking place almost continually in the United States.

In the year 1848, the Mormon hierarchy established itself in the valley of Salt Lake; in 1850 the Territory of Utah was organized under an act of Congress, and included more than eighty thousand square miles. The absolute political and social sway of the hierarchy existed there, with Brigham Young at its head, and polygamy was practiced, encouraged, and, indeed, enjoined. It had been condemned by the original "Book of Mormon," but a new "revelation" in 1843 to Joseph Smith, the then "First President," reversed the earlier commandment, and provided for polygamy as profitable for morals and edification in this life, and of large influences in the heavenly bliss of the future state. It having been found that polygamy could not safely be practiced and defended in Missouri, where the hierarchy was at first established, it retreated with its subjects and adherents to Illinois, where, soon, it caused the printing office of a newspaper that opposed polygamy to be destroyed; but finding that the people of Illinois would not tolerate the practice or the means taken to maintain it, the hierarchy migrated to Salt Lake, as before stated, and established itself as a supreme government in every respect. After the formation of the Territory of Utah, Brigham Young became its first governor, but when his lawfully appointed successor arrived at Salt Lake, Young refused to turn over the government, claiming a dominion derived from the Lord, and the lawful officers were driven away. At last he was compelled to give up the public power he had unlawfully retained, but his power as First President, and polygamy as revealed to Joseph Smith, were maintained on a firm foundation as an institution of the Church, and flourished and grew as such. The absolute mastership of the First Presidency over the social and political conduct of the Mormons continued, and it may be justly concluded, from the known history of the Territory and State for the more than half a century of their existence, still continues.

In 1862 Congress passed an Act forbidding and punishing bigamy in the Territories, etc., but it was rarely if ever acted upon, and, probably, no conviction or even prosecution for that offence took place in Utah from the time of the passage of the Act until after the 22d of March, 1882, when Congress passed a new and more adequate Act on the subject, though, possibly, there may have been some sporadic instance of such prosecutions. After the passage of the Act of 1882, and until after the passage of the supplementary Act of 1887 (the passage of both having been opposed by the hierarchy), the administrative and judicial officers of the United States in the Territory of Utah steadily and persistently proceeded with their duties in the prosecution and trial of polygamous offences. Many convictions were obtained, many offenders fled from justice, and the open and defiant practice of polygamy, at least, very greatly diminished, and there was good ground for the belief that a firm and steady continuance of the administration of these laws would, within a reasonably brief period, completely eradicate an evil not only repugnant to the moral and social sense of all Christian people, but destructive of one of the chief corner-stones of civilized society. Thus in the year 1890, the calm and unremitting judgments of administrative justice had become too heavy to be borne, and so (it may be



EX.-U. S. SENATOR GEORGE F. EDMUNDS

supposed through a new "revelation") the hierarchy put forth a manifesto declaring, as described in the amnesty proclamation of President Harrison (January 4, 1893): "The purpose of said Church no longer to sanction the practice of polygamous marriages, and calling upon all members and adherents of said Church to obey the laws of the United States in reference to said subject matter." This manifesto was followed in December, 1891, by a petition of the hierarchy addressed to President Harrison, to grant amnesty for past offences of a polygamous character, and pledging the members of the Mormon Church to a faithful obedience to the laws against plural marriages and unlawful cohabitation. It would have been more to the point to have prayed for indulgence, but that could be obtained in another way—by Statehood. The President was urged by influential and credulous Gentiles of Utah to grant the amnesty—which he did, with conditions and limitations — under the mistaken belief that the asserted change of heart and law in the Church was real and final. No one could then foresee that in the grand and expansive future of the Republic, the institution of polygamy in the rule of the Sultan of Sulu would exist under the flag of the United States.

Thus the hierarchy had obtained and made secure the first step toward its liberation from the laws of Congress against its hitherto "revealed" and favorite practices, and became enabled to prosecute, under favorable conditions, its scheme for complete and impregnable independence of the legislative, executive and judicial power of the United States respecting the internal affairs of the hoped-for State.

A bill to enable the people of Utah to form a State government, was introduced in the House of Representatives by the delegate from that Territory at the first session of the Fifty-third Congress, beginning March 4, 1893. It was passed by the House, and was sent to the Senate on the 18th of December of that year. It was passed by the Senate with amendments, and became a law on July 10, 1894. Desiring to prevent the new State from ever relapsing into the evils that had vexed the Territory of Utah and shocked nine-tenths of the people of the United States for more than fifty years, the Act of Congress required that the constitutional convention to be elected by the people of Utah should provide by ordinance, irrevocable without the consent of the United States and the people of said State, that "perfect toleration of religious sentiment shall be secured, and that no inhabitant of said State shall ever be molested in person or property on account of his or her mode of religious worship; *Provided*, that polygamous or plural marriages are forever prohibited." The Enabling Act also provided, that "all laws in force made by said Territory at the time of its admission into the Union shall be in force in said State." It did not enact that the laws of the United States providing for the prosecution, trial and punishment of polygamous marriages and unlawful cohabition in force at the time of admission, should be a part of the laws of the State until they should be altered or repealed by its Legislature, though the power of Congress was just as great in the one case as in the other.

The amnesty proclamation of President Harrison was followed, on the 27th of September, 1894, by a supplemental one of President Cleveland—the two together having the effect of restoring the whole body of offenders against the anti-polygamy legislation of Congress in the Territory to full civil and political rights, and so enabling them to carry on and benefit by the campaign for Statehood which was then beginning under the Enabling Act. Thus, every obstacle to the end so long sought for had been removed, and it only remained for the hierarchy to set up its State—a consummation it had been most adroitly struggling for through many years.

So set free, the rest was easy. A constitutional convention was elected and held, and on the 8th of May, 1895, it adopted a constitution, with an ordinance touching polygamy in conformity with the requirements of the Act. The constitution was submitted to the people and adopted, and the State government was completely established.

It will be noticed that the Act of Congress required no more than that the State constitution should prohibit polygamous or plural marriages. It did not require anything to make such prohibition effective, and it did not apply to anything except the mere ceremony of marriage. The Territory had, before the Enabling Act was passed, enacted a law substantially copying the first three sections of the Congressional Act of 1882 on the subject, but it had studiously omitted the administrative means provided in that Act for making the prohibition effective, the result of which was that Congress, by putting in force for the new State all Acts passed by the Territory, in effect approved the abrogation of the essential

means provided by its own Act for the due prosecution of bigamy, polygamy and unlawful cohabitation.

The constitution of the new State did not even allow the territorial Act of 1892, above mentioned, to stand as it was enacted, but abolished the section against unlawful cohabitation by leaving the Act in force, only as applies to cases of polygamous marriage, that is, to the ceremony of marriage. If, in a prosecution for bigamy, the ceremonious marriage can not be proved, the case fails, no matter how many *de facto* wives the accused may be cohabiting with.

The Acts of Congress relating to the internal polity of the Territory, of course, instantly expired on the admission of the State to the Union. Its constitution only prohibited polygamous or plural marriages. It did not undertake to prohibit the natural and intended consequences, namely, plural cohabitation; and while it prohibited plural marriage, it did not provide for any punishment of it, and so it could have no effect until action by the State Legislature. But plural cohabitation was distinctly permitted by the constitutional abolition of that part of the territorial Acts applicable to it. The plural marriage once illegally contracted, the parties could thereafter hold the relation of husband and wife in legal innocence! The writer has not the laws of Utah at hand, to ascertain whether the Legislature of that State has ever, during the eight years of its existence, enacted any law providing for the punishment of the offences referred to; but such legislation is quite improbable.

The evidence so far obtained by the Senate Committee investigating the case of Senator Smoot, discloses that some, at least, of the chief rulers of the Mormon church have deliberately and continually carried on the practice of polygamy without prosecution or annoyance, in the face of their pledges made to two Presidents of the United States, and have set an example naturally and almost necessarily to be followed by their church members and adherents, without any danger of interference by the legislative or any other department of the government of the State of Utah. They know that Congress has no power, and that the State has no disposition to interfere.

The Committee investigation referred to has also developed evidence showing that the hierarchy continues to control the government of the State, and that the choice of officers, and their official actions in some degree, at least, are subject to its control. It can quite correctly say with the French king, I am the State. All this is consistent with more than half a century of its history, and should surprise nobody except those whose generous and confiding faith in promises, led them to believe that the settled polity of a great and powerful church organization would be or remain reversed, when that organization should become independent of the only power it had any reason to fear.

LOOKING DOWN MAIN STREET, SALT LAKE CITY

The practice of Mormon polygamy, and the political influence of the hierarchy have been gradually and steadily expanded into the Territories of New Mexico, Arizona, and Oklahoma, and into the States of Idaho, Wyoming, California and Oregon. This is a condition of things that should receive the most serious consideration of the great body of the citizens of our country, to whom both the institution of polygamy, and the interference or attempted interference of religious or professed religious organizations with the political autonomy of any republican country is abhorrent.

What then can be done toward destroying the evil? The National Constitution can be so amended as,

First, to prohibit polygamous marriages and plural cohabitation, and provide for their punishment, and,

Second, to require all persons taking office under the Constitution or laws of the United States or of any State, to take and subscribe an oath that he or she is not and will not be a member of any organization whatever, the laws, rules or nature of which require him or her to disregard his or her duty to support the Constitution and laws of the United States and of the several States.

These two provisions would, it is believed, have the effect, substantially, to eradicate the practice of polygamy in all the States and Territories alike, and would, likewise, prevent office holding, either under National or State jurisdiction, by persons who felt that they had any obligations of a civil or political character paramount to their obligations to the whole country or to their States.

The first suggested amendment would in no wise interfere with State sovereignty, unless the State itself should desire either to establish or tolerate polygamous practices, for each State could prohibit and punish the same acts against its sovereignty if it should (as it ought) choose to do so.

The second suggested amendment does not in the least interfere with the sovereignty of any State, but the rather supports it; and it would be inconvenient and troublesome only to persons really unfaithful to their whole country or to their State, or (as it ought to be), to any State or community which was willing that its chosen officers should be under obligations paramount to those they owe to their country, State or community.

. . .

[Ex-Senator Edmunds, in the foregoing recommendations, has pointed out the practical remedy for the Mormon evil. Now, let every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, after perusing the distinguished Senator's article, sit down and write to the United States Senator from the State in which the reader resides, a brief letter **urging him to support, with his voice and vote, the recommendations suggested above.** Write a similar letter to your Congressman. This is of the highest importance. By following this plan, Congress will be induced to take such action as is necessary to effectually check the Mormon evil, to suppress polygamy, and to prevent the Mormon Church from getting a foothold in our national government.

Write your letters at once, and address them

THE "ENDOWMENT HOUSE," SALT LAKE CITY

carefully with the names of your Senators and Congressmen at Washington. By doing so, you will be assisting in a great and much-needed reform, which will be of incalculable benefit to the whole country.]

THE CASE OF SENATOR SMOOT

ON Dec. 20, the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections adjourned until Jan. 10. The evidence of the protestants in the Reed-Smoot investigation being all in, Senator Smoot will now begin his defence. The testimony of different witnesses thus far examined, has showed conclusively that polygamy among the Mormons is by no means a bygone institution. A long list was read of men who were known to be living with plural wives, and it is generally understood that numerous polygamous marriages have occurred since 1890.

One woman, born of Mormon parents in Utah, testified that her husband had another wife and family living on the next block. The witness was not quite certain whether her husband had still another wife.

. . .

United States Marshal Haywood, of Salt Lake City, who served the subpœnas issued by the committee, testified that all the persons who eluded him were reputed to be polygamists. Three of these, he said, were apostles, and had several wives each. Most of the people who had disappeared had violated both the laws of the Church and the law of the land, as they have been married to plural wives since the issue of the Woodruff manifesto.

C. M. Owen, agent for the Women's Interdenominational Association, testified before the committee that he had tried very hard to secure criminal prosecutions in Utah against polygamists whom he had run down; he had even tried to prosecute President Joseph F. Smith, on Smith's own testimony before the Senate Committee of the last session, but the authorities at Salt Lake City would not entertain the complaint. Mr. Owen further testified that although he did secure convictions in some flagrant cases, the fines were merely nominal. In some instances, he declared, public subscriptions were raised to pay the fines of convicted polygamists, and in one case the proceedings were quashed by the Supreme Court of Utah. Apostle Merrill has so far managed to evade the summons to appear at Washington This does not seem a very difficult matter should his family not wish him to be found, as it was brought out that Merrill had nine wives, forty-five children, and 107 grandchildren. Twenty-six of his children are married.

It was stated in the testimony of Apostle John Henry Smith, that, while taking the "endowments" was not strictly essential to a marriage ceremony in the Temple, it was usually required. This witness thought that Senator Smoot had taken the endowments; he was not sure, although as far as he knew, all the apostles had taken them.

That the Smoot forces are making a bitter fight, was evidenced when Attorney Worthington, Mr. Smoot's counsel, objected to the introduction of certain Mormon books. After a spirited debate, it was decided by the chairman, Senator Burrows, that extracts from all books used by the Mormons might be offered, as tending to establish the Mormon doctrine.

Some very remarkable testimony was given by Apostle John Henry Smith, one of the most prominent leaders of the Church. After being repeatedly cornered by questions, he was forced to admit that he regarded polygamy as right, and further declared his intention of living in polygamous relations, in spite of the fact that, by so doing, he was violating the law of the land and that of the Church. He was not concerned, he said, about the polygamous practices of his brethren, and attached no importance to the fact that such practices might bring discredit upon the Church. In the same breath, he declared that the Mormon Church was "rigidly obeying the laws of the land."

It was also shown that the Mormon Church has a regularly established system of courts, where business questions are tried, and decisions rendered, which both parties must accept and abide by, or be excommunicated.

A very important witness—Mr. C. M. Owen—stated that although they did not dare to avow their belief, or have it known, there was hardly a settlement where there were not some Mormons who were opposed to polygamy.

From these people the witness had got much information, upon his promise not to betray his informant.

William Balderston, editor of the Boise *Statesman*, said that it was his opinion that polygamous living had increased in Idaho in the last dozen years.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please renew promptly, or you will lose the Special Treat prepared for you Next Week, and explained in the centre of page 2.

Our Editorial Forum

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter.

A Rationalistic Flurry

IT is a well-known fact that the defection of one minister of religion makes more noise in the world than the virtues of a host of ministers who remain true and steadfast. We are not surprised, therefore, to find that the recent utterances of a certain clergyman before the Presbyterian Assembly, and of another before a body of Harvard students, have given occasion for a great deal of comment in the religious world. Dr. Carter's utterances, however, as he afterwards qualified them, sink into insignificance when contrasted with those of Dr. Lyman Abbott, who, in his twofold capacity of preacher and writer, has for many years been recognized as one of the foremost leaders of religious thought in America.

. . .

It has been charged broadly that Dr. Abbott denied the existence of a Great First Cause; that he repudiated "the old idea of man's relation to God," that he held the Bible to be merely "the record of man's greatest achievement and aspiration in the religious life;" that "Christ is in history what the Bible is in literature—the supreme expression of the divine idea;" and that that idea is the omnipresent energy which we call "nature." Incidentally, this broad repudiation would involve the Creation, the Fall, the Saviour's office as Redeemer and Mediator, and every substantial part of the fabric of the Christian religion. Christ's mission, his whole work on earth, and his crowning sacrifice on the Cross, would become mere human incidents, possessing no special significance for the human race.

. . .

But Dr. Abbott seems to have been grievously misunderstood. At any rate, finding a storm of criticism raging, he has wisely become his own interpreter, and has now declared that his sermon to the Harvard students was not as has been publicly represented. "I am not an atheist," he explains. "I believe in God and I believe in the Divinity of Jesus Christ. God is not an unconscious force, but a Being who thinks, wills and feels. The conception of the Eternal Presence is better expressed by the words, 'Our Father,' than by any other I know. It is because He dwells in us that God is our Father." The Bible, he holds, "was written by men to whom we owe visions of the Divine, which ordinary men could never obtain." Christ was "the supremest manifestation of God in human history. As Jesus Christ thought and felt and acted, we can know that the invisible God is always thinking and feeling and acting." This declaration must be accepted as a definite refutation of the current impression, widely announced, that Dr. Abbott had stripped off the last vestige of his Christian ministry and become an avowed rationalist—a pantheist.

. . .

The pantheist will tell you that he sees God in every flower and shrub and tree, in the cloud and the brook, in every living and inanimate thing; so does the believer; but he sees more, for he can discern, behind all these, the Divine Creator. The pantheist will tell you that these were the product of the "universal energy;" but the believer perceives, with the eye of faith, strengthened by revelation, the great Original, who, in the beginning, "created the heavens and the earth," and who governs all.

. . .

Pantheism has been variously defined. One writer calls it the belief that "God and the whole universe are one and the same substance—one universal being," and that man is only a modification of the same substance; that God is not only the soul of the world but *is* the world. It is the absolute reverse of realism in religion. Creation and a First Cause, as the source of law and order, are effaced, and all development comes through universal energy and evolution. Everything is a part or fraction of everything else and all things hang together.

It is a world-old belief. The Hindus, the Egyptians, the Greeks, were familiar with its tenets. All through the early Christian age, the Church had to contend with various forms of pantheism, and in later times it has appeared so frequently that it may be said to have been continuously active in its efforts to destroy the Christian religion. But in our days the pantheist will find few to follow him.

. . .

There may be some whose spiritual natures will be satisfied with a "cult" that substitutes for God the Father a hazy, impressionistic, intangible, unidentifiable Something which they cannot define; that would transform Christianity into a moral philosophy no better than Confucianism, and that would make of human life a dark enigma with chaos as a background; but they will be few indeed. Pride of intellect has led eminent men into many errors in the past and will doubtless do so again. Noble minds have been dazzled with the ambitious dream of a leadership that would focus the intellectual forces of the age on some great purpose. Thus allured, and encouraged also by the false impression received from a few flattering followers—themselves deeply infatuated with the "religion of nature"—that the whole Church is impregnated with the virus of unbelief, a decisive step may be taken, which the Christian world must view with sincere pity rather than with trepidation. Far from being a peril to the Church, and a menace to Christianity, such defections, while they emphasize man's weakness, only serve to make the true believer take a firmer hold on faith.

. . .

To the Christian, who has gone through the fires of spiritual experience, it is not necessary to prove the existence of God, nor man's need of a Saviour. He knows, by an experience that no intellectual discussion can shake, that God is a Being and not an energy, and he can say with Job—"I know that my Redeemer liveth." To the Christian, the Deity is no lifeless energy, no impersonality, but a real Father, to whom he can come with all his joys and his sorrows, and who will never fail him. To him all the learned phraseology of the schoolmen and all their speculations are but as empty air bubbles, or as mist that is easily dispelled by the sun.

. . .

Dr. Abbott has looked over the whole field of speculative theology, and few men in our day have so thoroughly tested all the claims of the "liberal thinkers," the evolutionists and the rationalists. Setting all human philosophies aside, the conclusion he reaches is that the Great Father is over all, that Christ is Divine, the Bible a revelation, and "that faith in God cannot be destroyed!"

Let us be thankful that the rationalistic storm is over, and that the sun of Truth is again shining clearly in the heavens.

Look out for the GREATEST SYMPOSIUM of the YEAR in next week's issue.

New Year Resolutions

GOOD resolutions are in order at the beginning of a new year. Too often they are broken long before its close; but the discouragement which failure involves ought not to produce despair. "Try again," is the motto for every earnest, faithful man. The failures of the past have brought experience; we know our dangers we are better prepared for the conflict; and the promise of Divine help still holds good. There is everything to encourage us to new effort. Sorrow over past lapses ought never to lead us to lose faith in God, or in ourselves. The task is set before us of rising out of the dominion of our fleshly nature, out of the anarchy of lawless passions, into the higher order of the soul under spiritual control. Every man has to perform that task for himself. It rests with him whether he shall be a mere animal, or become one of the sons of God. Our Father in heaven sees the conflict and sympathizes with every valiant fighter. To everyone who determines to rise, to shake himself free from the bondage of evil, he holds out the helping hand.

When the man falls, when he degenerates from the spiritual to the sensual, God waits to see what he will do. Will he lie still and grovel, content with the ease and comfort of the lower life? Will he seek escape from the weary conflict by suicide? Or, will he, undaunted by his failure, rise from the ground and renew the struggle? If he will do that, if he still holds fleshly indulgence his enemy, and determines while life lasts to wage war against it, God, who has infinite patience with his poor weak creatures, still remains his friend and gives him renewed strength. Therefore, let none be discouraged by the failures of the past year, with the mournful list of his broken resolutions, but, like a brave man, again put on the armor, and relying on the help promised him, go forth again to battle.

How to Deal With Mormonism

IN another part of this issue, we print a very able article from the pen of Ex.-Senator Edmunds on the Mormon problem. There is probably no other man among our American statesmen so competent as he to deal with this burning question. Eminent as an authority on Constitutional law and thoroughly familiar with the whole subject of Mormonism—the distinguished Senator performs a valuable public service in disclosing, as he now does, the only practical legislative remedy that can be applied to rid the nation of this gigantic evil, which has afflicted it during half a century of shame and heartburnings.

We invite the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to supplement Senator Edmunds' work, by bringing it to the personal attention of every Senator and Representative in Congress. Better than petitions and mass-meetings would be an avalanche of letters from our friends, every one of whom should urge the member of Congress from his district, and the Senatorial representatives also, to actively support such a measure as Mr. Edmunds suggests.

Some Uses of Worry

WE are so accustomed to condemning every one who worries, as wholly lacking in faith and utterly given over to folly, that we are a little unfair. Why should people sit down without a shade of solicitude when events important to them are trembling in the balance? How can they, if, for instance, there is a mortgage on the farm, and danger of its being foreclosed? The man who does everything he can to raise the needed money, and finally fails, cannot but pass through an extreme amount of plain, hard, wearing worry. Though one may be resigned to God's will and accept it without a murmur, yet if a dear one is in the clutches of a fatal malady, some worry is inevitable. The uses of worry are the uses of a spur to greater action, to more earnest effort. To be roused from supineness and urged to endeavor, some natures need the pricking of worry.

A great deal of very pleasant and some very shallow philosophy has been written on the subject of worry. There are writers who tell us not to worry, no matter what happens; but to preserve our calm and equipoise under any and all circumstances. Fortunate indeed is the man or woman who is so situated that worry knocks at the door in vain.

Yet habitual worry is inexcusable and sinful, and should be checked. As there are certain remedies so dangerous that they are kept under lock and key, so there are some mental conditions, of which worry is one, that are not wholesome, unless regulated with the utmost care. The man who is always worrying is weak, and apt to be faithless. The man who never worries may be indifferent to his obligations, and to that extent dishonorable.

FINAL NOTICE

Please bear in mind that IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION is now overdue, and IS NOT RENEWED BY JANUARY 10TH, this will be the last issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that will be mailed to you, UNLESS WE ARE REQUESTED BY YOU to continue.

The War in the East

ATTEMPTS are being made by Japan to intercept the fleet from the Baltic, which Russia has despatched to relieve Port Arthur. One squadron of the fleet, under Rear-Admiral Volkersahm, is proceeding by way of the Suez Canal. The illustration on this page shows that squadron, carefully watched by Egyptian boats, under command of an English captain, on its way through the canal. The other Russian squadron is taking the long route around the Cape of Good Hope. It is under the command of Admiral Rojestvensky. It is expected that the two squadrons will combine at some port which is at present kept secret, but is thought by naval experts to be a small coral island named Minicoy, near Ceylon. Admiral Togo, of the Japanese Navy, is manœuvering to prevent the junction of the two squadrons. He has forty vessels under his command, and it is believed he would be able to destroy the squadrons singly, if he can find them before they unite. Admiral Kamimura, with a fleet of powerful cruisers, is also searching. At last reports he was at Singapore, proceeding in a westerly direction. Intense interest in the result of these naval manœuvres is displayed both in Russia and Japan. The Japanese believe that their two fleets will be more than a match for the Russian combined squadrons, but in the event of their attacking them singly, they are confident of success; the genius of their admirals being far superior to that of the Russians.

The Japanese besieging Port Arthur have achieved an important victory. On Dec. 19, they attacked the fortifications on Keekwan mountain, a commanding position, from which they can reach the section of Port Arthur on the higher ground. The hero of the attack was General Samejima, an authority on military engineering. He seems to have surprised the Russian force, as he did not begin by a bombardment. He fired an immense mine of dynamite under the fortifications, and then led a fierce assault on the works, capturing seven large guns, and a large store of ammunition. The Japanese now hold five of the seven protecting forts.

THE RUSSIAN BALTIC FLEET AT THE SUEZ CANAL

The cost in life of this attack was very heavy on both sides; in the naval battle which is impending, it is horrible to contemplate; while a third scene of slaughter must result, when Gen. Kouropatkin receives the 200,000 men which are being sent to him, to enable him to make his aggressive movement from the north. Both nations are suffering grievously, and though Japan is consoled for her losses of life by the victories won, her families are mourning over unnumbered bereavements. The Russians, too, have to bemoan the death of many brave men, and, in addition, the loss of prestige. The little nation it despised, has proved a powerful and capable enemy.

In that day they shall roar against them like the roaring of the sea: and if one look unto the land, behold darkness and sorrow (Isaiah 5 : 30).

Killed By a Souvenir

A press dispatch from Detroit, Mich., describes a deplorable accident, which resulted from a friendly gift. A lady received, some time ago, from her brother, an officer in the United States Navy, a present of a one-pound shell, presumably a relic of the war with Spain. It was supposed to be empty, and had been lying about the house without any idea of its destructive character. A few days ago the lady was preparing for a Christmas celebration for her two children. She was hanging some portieres, which were to conceal the Christmas presents until the moment when they were to be revealed in all their glory. She needed some tacks to loop the curtains, and having found these, she looked around for the tack hammer. She could not find it, but seeing the shell lying near, she used that for the purpose. Instantly there was a loud report and an explosion that filled the room with smoke. When the family ran upstairs to find out what had happened, they saw her body, literally torn to pieces, lying among the debris of the toys. What must be the self-reproach of the giver of that destructive present! It had been prepared to kill an enemy, yet by his carelessness it had destroyed his sister. Unhappily, nature takes no account of motive. Mischief may be done by the well-meaning as well as by the malignant. Therefore it behooves all to be careful of what they do and say.

As a madman who casteth firebrands, arrows and death, so is the man that deceiveth his neighbor and saith, Am not I in sport? (Prov. 26 : 18, 19).

No Reforms in Russia

Heartfelt disappointment is felt throughout Russia at the Czar's determination to reject the programme of reform prepared at the recent meeting of the Zemstvos. It was hoped that these local governing bodies would have had so much influence as to sway the mind of the Emperor. That he has considered the proposals there is no doubt, but he has yielded to the advice of his uncles and his ministers in rejecting them. It is well known that these powerful statesmen have a horror of a free parliament and of the interference of the people in the affairs of the government. In the daily councils held under the presidency of the Czar, Prince Mirsky strongly urged the granting of some measure of reform, but he was overruled by the men wedded to the present order. They contended that Prince Mirsky's policy was dangerous, on the ground that the demands of the Zemstvoists were subversive of the essential principles of the autocracy. In the opinion of the council it was not the time to entertain proposals looking to a change in the existing form of government while the war is in progress, and it has been decided to discourage political agitation. The Emperor's reply was still more emphatic. He wrote: "I consider the action of the President of the Zemstvos to be presumptuous and tactless. Questions of State administration are of no concern to the Zemstvos, whose functions and rights are clearly defined by the law." The answer reminds us of the conduct of that other young king, who, in ancient times, saw his kingdom dismembered by the display of similar arrogance.

When Israel saw that the king would not hearken to them, the people answered the king, saying what portion have we in David? . . . And Israel rebelled (II. Chron. 10 : 16, 19).

A Dog Decides a Case

In a police court in Brooklyn last week, a puzzling case was being tried. It was to decide the ownership of a dog. There was a great deal of contradictory evidence. The man who had the animal in his possession brought witnesses to prove that he had purchased it from a reputable dog-fancier, that he had paid the tax upon it and that he had owned it for a long time. On the other hand, a lady declared that she had owned the dog from puppyhood, and that she had lost it nearly a year ago, and having repeatedly advertised for it without result, believed it to have been stolen. Both claimants were sure as to the identity of the dog and insisted that there could be no doubt about the ownership. Finally the judge ordered the dog to be sent for and that it should be produced in court in a basket. A man was accordingly despatched for it, and it was brought in as the judge ordered. When the cover was removed, the dog stood for a moment looking around in astonishment, but his confusion speedily disappeared. Running toward the lady who claimed him, he leaped upon her, licking her hands, and with joyous yelps giving evidence of his delight in seeing her again. The judge was convinced by this display of canine affection, and awarded the dog to the lady he so evidently loved. It would be well if the same test of affection could be safely applied to some who claim to belong to Christ. In our day, as in the days of the ancient prophet, God has often reason to complain of the forgetfulness of his people.

The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib: but Israel doth not know, my people do not consider (Isa. 1:3).

BRIEF NOTES

The Turkish Government has ordered the authorities of the provinces of Angora, Trebizonde and Oidu, to restore to the American Bible Society the copies of the Bible which were recently seized. They have also been ordered to make no more seizures.

A friend of the American Bible Society offers to be one of twenty to give $5,000 to its funds, if the other nineteen can be found by April, 1905.

Rev. C. A. Johnson, missionary of the Lake George Baptist Association, has held successful evangelical services at Bolton Landing and Adirondack, N. Y. In the meeting at Bolton Landing, about twenty-five persons indicated a desire to begin the Christian life.

Rev. J. L. Jarrett sends gratifying news from Peru. He says: "From all parts of the country have come messages, reports, and requests, showing that there is a great desire to know the truth. Colporteurs have visited them, and a circle of believers exists in each place.

"It is no small discovery now given to the world by Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt," says the *Independent*, "of, perhaps, the oldest known manuscript fragment of the New Testament, found on papyrus in Egypt. It contains some five chapters of Hebrews, and is assigned to the early part of the fourth century."

The American Board's report shows that the donations for the year were $802,618—an increase of $5,500 over the regular gifts of any preceding year. This gain is especially noteworthy, as it follows one of $40,000 a year ago, and makes the gain in donations in two years about $55,000.

A Ray for Each Day from the Sun of Righteousness, is the title of a useful booklet, containing a text of good cheer for every day in the year. They have been selected by Dr. H. Allen Tupper, who has taken special care that the texts are of a bright and inspiring character. The book, which is small enough to be carried in the pocket, will prove a treasury of Gospel Sunshine to every reader. Price ten cents, including postage. Published by Dr. Tupper, 20 Gramercy Park, New York.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

If your Subscription has run out, send your Renewal immediately, otherwise you will miss the treat in store for you, as explained on page 2 of this issue.

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Rev. Fredrick Stanton, D.D., of the aristocratic St. Cecilia Metropolitan Church, is a pastor with broad humanitarian views of life. He has found time amid the duties of his ministry to write a book, entitled, *The Christian Socialist*, which has just been published under the *nom de plume* of "Mark Burns." It excites a tremendous sensation. His secret of the authorship is known only to Miss Mildred Rodney, his betrothed, who has divined it. The book excites mingled praise and antagonism, and is the topic of the hour. The conservative element denounce it as dangerous to society. Judge Rodney is especially bitter. Next winter, the Rev. Fredrick Stanton is chosen as bishop. A distinguished audience assembles in St. Cecilia's, to witness the consecration. At the critical moment, the pastor makes an open avowal of the authorship of the offending book. Bishops, clerics, and audience are stricken dumb with amazement. His ecclesiastical career is regarded as ended. Miss Rodney, notwithstanding some parental opposition, consents to marry Stanton, and the two begin to face the world together bravely.

Meanwhile, a great strike is going on at Lenox, and Stanton is invited to address the Union men, by Bruce Harvey, their president. He advocates Christian love and forbearance, instead of violence, but the meeting is stampeded by the news of a riot at the mills. Stanton and Harvey go there with the crowd, but cannot preserve order. In the riot several are killed and many injured. Stanton rescues a poor negro worker from the furious mob, but is himself badly hurt in doing so. He and Harvey become fast friends. Harwood, and Wrightam are two millionaire mill-owners, whose hard and oppressive measures have embittered the workers. Stanton resolves to plead with them for a better understanding, as both are church members and professing Christians. He calls on Wrightam, but meets with a decided rebuff. With Harwood he has more success, and the two become good friends. Harwood has a great domestic sorrow, which takes the sweetness out of all his business triumphs. He leaves his wealthy home and friends, and disguised, goes to work as a mill-hand.

Stanton meanwhile is becoming well known as an advocate of Christian Socialism, and is a frequent lecturer. He meets many queer characters among the workers, and much appreciation. The troubles at Lenox continue, and he arrives there one day just in time to find a mob about to burn a negro who is accused of murder. Stanton determines to thwart the lynchers, but is knocked senseless, and the negro is burned. Next day the real culprits are found, and the negro victim is shown to have been wholly innocent. There is a popular revulsion of feeling in favor of Stanton. On the following Sunday he preaches in one of the leading pulpits, by invitation, and takes the lynching for his topic.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"CERTAINLY," Mr. Stanton continued, "if anyone needed to have the balance on his side it was the poor man, not the peer. In a Christian social order, a man's need of a common necessity would be a large factor to consider in the matter of price charged him for it. In the existing order, the man's need is not taken into the account, only his ability to order a large quantity and pay for it.

"In general, Christian Socialism would socialize all common needs, on the principle that it is universally good social economy to do so. We have already socialized the post-office, the public schools, the fire department, the lighting and heating of town and cities, the common roads, the public buildings, the public parks, and many other forms of public need. We are all Socialists in the matter of the post-office, even if it does not pay expenses; even if there are frauds and irregularities and dishonesty connected with its management. The people will see to the righting of those abuses, as it is being done. But who would ever wish to place the post-office in the hands of a private trust for the purpose of private gain? Who would like to see the public schools managed for pay by the United States Public School Corporation? Yet the education of our children by the State, at all the people's expense, is not more necessary or just than their physical and mental nourishment in other directions. As long as selfish and unscrupulous landlords can get high rent for low tenements, the people who have to live in tenements will suffer an injustice, which could not exist if sanitary dwellings were the property of the people themselves. It is simply a matter of economic saving and justice, that the things which all mankind has to have for its physical and mental welfare should not be made subject to individual greed. The rights of property are not greater than the rights of man. They are second, not first.

"5. It follows as a natural order of belief, that Christian Socialism does not believe in the personal acquisition of large personal fortunes. This follows from two reasons. If the great necessities of the world were once made the common property of the people, it would be impossible for any man to amass millions of money for himself. Even in the case of men who live under the present social conditions, who have acquired many millions of dollars and are willing to use the money for good objects, it is not possible for an individual to so distribute the vast sums for the general good in such a way as to add to the general welfare of the world, as if the same amount of wealth were distributed through the lives of the thousands of people who have toiled with either hand or brain to make that wealth. In the second place, the individual millionaire is not so happy or so useful a man as the one who has simply enough for the necessary development of his life. The happiest people in the world are neither the very poor nor the very rich. Too great poverty means misery. Too great wealth means the same. As a general thing, the unhappiest and most discontented people all over the world, are the people at the extremes of society. The golden mean of happiness does not depend on gold for its cause. It is a naturally eternal result of causes which are always the same and always will be. To restrict a man's personal wealth, create an order of society making it impossible for a man ever to become a millionaire, would be no injustice; it would be the beginning of happiness to countless men who now heap up riches, and, after getting them, have no pleasure in them. It is eternally true, as Jesus said, 'A man's life does not consist in the abundance of the things that he possesses.' It is also his teaching that man should not lay up for himself treasures on the earth. Some Christians believe this command applied only to the Christians in Jesus' own lifetime, and was not intended for a rule of life for all time. I wish to say that I myself differ from this view, and believe Jesus meant the command to extend in comprehensive manner over all the centuries, and apply to all his disciples alike. It was not a religious precept necessary only to the special surroundings of the early Christian, but a profound economic statement, which, if followed out by the Christian, would result in greater power, development, and happiness than can possibly be found in any search after wealth or any actual possession of the same.

"6. Christian Socialism also holds as one of its teachings in a practical programme, what may be called the doctrine of a 'new patriotism.'

"One of the most astonishing propositions ever made to the British taxpayer, was made by Sir Norman Lockyer in his recent presidential address before the British Association. In that address, he advocated the grant by the government of $120,000,000 for university extension and education in Great Britain. That is just the amount spent last year on the British navy.

"The New York *Independent* for October 1, 1903, commenting on this address, says, 'He (Sir Norman Lockyer), would borrow this sum, and put it once for all in buildings and endowments where it would be permanently profitable. It would be a single appropriation for the production of brains, and would not have to be repeated. Battle-ships wear out in a few years and go to the scrap heap; buildings and endowments maintain an endless profit. But let us make the comparison which Sir Norman Lockyer suggests between the expenditure of $120,000,000 once for the production of trained brains, and that of the same amount every year for the building of battle-ships. Which is the most profitable investment of a nation's surplus wealth? And what is a battle-ship, which costs as much to build as it does to endow a university? It is a temporary, fragile thing, made to smash and be smashed, soon out of style, like a woman's bonnet, and equally thrown aside, when, after a few years, worn out. It is the expression of the destructive, the cursed side of national character and life, that which makes for loss and ruin, or at best, for defense against wanton attack. It may be necessary to build war vessels, we do not deny it, but Sir Norman Lockyer is right in saying that brains are a better defense than battle-ships, and better worth building.' Amen! says the lover of his country who believes in the teachings of Christ. That teaching is all towards the reign of peace among men. But if it is true that we have not yet got to the place in our Christian civilization where battle-ships and navies can be dispensed with, let us at least be true enough to our faith to insist upon it, that if the United States spends millions every year in building machines to kill, it should also appropriate as many more millions to preserve life, and educate men and women into good Christian citizens. The State already appropriates public money in vast sums to maintain jails, penitentiaries, asylums, hospitals, and poorhouses. The same amount of money spent on establishing kindergartens, universities, training schools, and in paying living wages to the best teachers, would reduce the cost of these other institutions by that law of prevention which is so inexorable. Yet the teaching force of America, with all the country's mighty increase in wealth, is not any better paid for its work than it was twenty-five years ago. With all our bragging prosperity there is one class of society in America that has not benefited—the salaried class, especially teachers and ministers. I know a man who has been in the same pulpit for twenty years. He is more than an average preacher and an exceptional pastor. When he went to that parish, the church numbered two hundred. His salary was $1,000 a year. The church now numbers over six hundred. In the twenty years' time of a faithful, self-sacrificing ministry, that church has increased the salary to $1,500. That was over eight years ago, and the salary remains at that figure. This is not due to the fact that the church does not appreciate the man. But his membership is made up almost entirely from the salaried class, and while almost every other class of society has had some benefit from the prosperous years, the salaried class, like the minister, gets no more, and the cost of living has largely increased, so that what are called properous times are really hard times for large numbers of the most useful citizens; the educated, thoughtful Christian patriots of America, who are not the money-seeking people, but are among the solid, useful servants of society, who are not paid fair wages for the service rendered.

"This is as true of teachers as of ministers. I know a high-school principal who, ten years ago, was paid $1,600 a year. He has grown in his important position. He is ten times more capable as a public servant now than he was ten years ago. Yet he gets no more pay, and during a period of ten years' uncomplaining service, he has twice been asked if he could not work for less.

"The new patriotism would place brains before battle-ships, and brains before commercial supremacy. It would magnify the service of its public servants in the ministry, and give a living wage sufficient to ensure against anxiety or future want. It is, of course, true, and always will be, that neither the minister nor the teacher are in their professions to make money. They practically say to the world when they enter their professions, 'we are not money-seekers. We labor for the love of the service.' But under the present social order, it is not fair to ask a minister to do his work without sufficient tools, or a teacher to do his on such insufficient margin that his service is marred by anxiety. Christian Socialism would rank the teacher above the warrior, who is cared for in his old age by the government. Who does the more lasting service? At any rate, if the government pensions those who risked their lives in the physical war, it ought to provide liberally for the efficiency of its force of teachers who are helping to preserve the Republic intact by their loyal, intelligent, self-sacrificing education of the boys and girls who are soon to be the statesmen and builders of the land. It would simply be an act of wise commercial economy for the State to increase the salaries of its teachers, and dignify their value in every possible way to the State.

"The new patriotism would also, under Christian Socialism, declare its protest against many false forms of patriotic expression, notably, the celebration of our great national festivities or commemorative days.

"The Fourth of July celebration has become a distinct absurdity, without any serious educating purpose; a day given over to senseless noise, dissipation, athletic and theatrical performances for so much a piece, and a vast and unnecessary expenditure of money, that ought to be used to relieve distress or establish some permanent monument to the civic pride and virtue of the people."

Thus far in his address, Stanton had been listened to with the closest attention. The beautiful hall had been the scene of many wonderful gatherings and many remarkable utterances, but it is doubtful if any subject discussed there had provoked such intense interest as this. But Stanton had just finished his calm statement about the Fourth of July, when a finely-dressed man, sitting three rows from the edge of the platform, rose to his feet, turned about, and faced the audience.

His voice rang out plainly so that the farthest listener standing in the upper gallery heard the words:

"I protest against this address. It is full of dangerous teaching. It ought not to continue."

The audience leaned like one man toward the man

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHARLES M. SHELDON.

who made this interruption, and for a moment a breathless stillness pervaded the house. In that silence Stanton, unmoved, almost coldly indifferent outwardly, remained facing the people, then he slowly stepped back and sat down by the chairman, who the same instant rose to his feet and went forward.

CHAPTER VI

THE momentary silence following the statement made by the man in the audience, was suddenly broken by voices that rose from every part of the Auditorium. There were cheers and hisses, Groups of men rose in different places and shouted. The man who had interrupted sprang up on a seat, and again his clear, resonant voice could be heard above the confusion.

"Hear me! Let me have a word!"

The noise died down. People seated themselves. The man stood on the seat waiting for silence. The chairman of the meeting, who had not yet spoken, stood attentively gazing at the man on the seat.

"I repeat, I protest against this address, and I have risen in my place to make my protest as public as possible. I do not believe in this doctrine, and I do not believe that the American people ought to listen to it."

He was suddenly interrupted by hisses and applause. Men rose in groups and shouted out various things. There were cries for "Stanton! Stanton!" He sat impassive and refused to rise. The chairman suddenly leaned over the edge of the platform and spoke to the man standing on the edge of the seat. The reporters used their pencils rapidly.

The audience, almost instantly, subsided again, in order to hear what the chairman was saying to the stranger.

"Are you a member of the League, sir?" the chairman was saying, in a calm, dispassionate tone.

"No, sir, I am not. But I feel as if a protest ought to be made against such teachings, and I make mine here and now. I am not the only one who feels this way. If I mistake not, there are hundreds here to-night who share my feelings."

He was interrupted again by hisses and applause. The chairman waited again to be heard.

"Sir, you have made your protest and have been heard. But I am the chairman of this meeting, and I protest against your interruption. Dr. Stanton was invited here by the Chicago Municipal League to speak on Christian Socialism. He is entitled to a respectful hearing. I call on this audience to give it to him. If you have any questions to ask, I have no doubt Dr. Stanton will be glad to answer them in the conference which has been advertised to follow this meeting."

"I have no questions to ask him," replied the gentleman, "but I do have this to say to him. Dr. Stanton, I don't doubt your sincerity; but that makes what you say all the more dangerous. I don't care to sit here and listen to any more. Here is my card, sir, if you care to call and talk it over with me."

He gave his card to an usher, who handed it up to the chairman, who gave it to Stanton. Immediately the man walked out in the aisle and started to go up towards the lobby. Groups of men around him rose and went out at the same time. The papers next morning said that three or four hundred retired. The chairman, a shrewd, cool-headed young man, made a careful estimate of the number, and counted two hundred and eighty-nine.

As these scattering groups were going out, someone up in the highest gallery started "America." The tune was caught up by the audience, and the volume of its music rolled up like a thunder rumbling. People who had been standing up began to take the seats of those who had gone out. When the singing ceased, someone shouted, "Recess is over. Stanton! Stanton!"

Everybody laughed, and Stanton rose again, knowing that the majority of the audience was now with him. He had not been disturbed by the unexpected interruption. And without referring to it, he now went on as if nothing had happened. The crowd enjoyed his calm, unruffled dignity, the absence of any resentment, the apparent calmness of his position which refused to be angered, excited, or ruffled by criticism.

"As I was saying, Christian Socialism stands for a new patriotism in the matter of a better, more sensible observance of our great national celebrations. It would not be possible, I suppose, to estimate the amount of money spent every Fourth of July in gunpowder in making a noise, in dissipations which have no connection whatever with the day or its meaning. I would like to propose to the people of this country, that next Fourth of July, instead of buying powder and burning fireworks to celebrate the day, we take that same amount of money, and in each town, village, city, or rural community, place some institution or object that will be a lasting memorial to good citizenship. In one city of 40,000 people last Fourth, just after a great and unprecedented flood had apparently drained the resources of the people in caring for those who had lost everything, over $10,000 were expended on fireworks, which gave a momentary pleasure to those who saw them, but which relieved no actual human distress, and ministered to no actual human need. That $10,000 put into a statue of Lincoln; put into pictures for the public schools; put into a permanent memorial building dedicated to the uses of good citizenship, would be a thousand times more sensible and patriotic than the use actually made of it. I appeal to the patriotism of this country to spend at least one Fourth of July in the way I have suggested. Have we not had racket and noise enough all these years? Will it hurt our boys to have them give their fireworks' money one year, at least, if they never do it again, to buy something that will last, something that they can be proud of as they look at it in their town that they helped to build? Are our children so destitute of any real love of country that we can teach them, as many of us do, to give their pennies to the Church and Sunday School and for missions, but cannot expect them to do anything, as children, for the real things represented by the Flag? Or are the parents of America afraid to ask their boys to enter into this kind of a celebration of the Fourth, as if they could not be taught real patriotism? I know of some sturdy Christian families that have already begun to revolt at the barbarous travesty on patriotism that our present Fourth of July stands for, and who have begun to teach their children the higher and better uses of the day. The children respond to that teaching, also, as children always will when the right motive is used. Christian fathers and mothers can expect to do great service to the country of the future. In any case, whether you believe with me or not on this point—and I do not expect the manufacturers of gunpowder or fireworks to rise and applaud—in any case it would not hurt this Republic, next Independence Day, to spend its money for some lasting, patriotic memorial, built by the school children of America, in the name of those great ideals which made our independence a historical fact in the eyes of the nations of the world.

"I PROTEST AGAINST THIS ADDRESS—THE AMERICAN PEOPLE OUGHT NOT TO LISTEN TO IT"

"7. Christian Socialism also embodies in its practical programme, a belief in the necessity for doing everything that can be done to annihilate the liquor business in all its forms.

"Very few Socialists advocate any restriction of the liquor business. Most of them say if Socialism were once established, it would not be profitable to engage in the liquor trade. Christian Socialism says with emphatic assertion, that one of its practical measures to be put in operation to-day, without waiting for anything else to happen, is some action political, religious, educational or economic, which looks to the removal of one of the greatest causes of human greed, misery, crime and poverty. It is now a well-established fact beyond the region of debate, that the saloon and all it represents, is a curse to humanity. Its removal would help tremendously in the effort to relieve human distress. Christian Socialism would not restrict or confine its efforts toward this removal to any one method or process. Whatever is effective that leads to the final annihilation of the institution, is a part of the programme of Christian Socialism. It is conceded that men drink because they are poor, but it is asserted, even more strongly, that men are poor because they drink. Among the causes of human misery—which any scheme of Socialism attempts to remove—are a man's temptations and surroundings. The saloon has had thousands of years trial. Civilization brands it to-day as a home destroyer, a crime breeder, a municipal corrupter, the friend and companion of thieves, prostitutes, and evil citizens. It has not one redeeming quality. Even its apparent charities are traps of the devil, to lure its victims and despoil them of their savings. The removal of the saloon under any system of economics, under any kind of social order, even the present social one, would result in untold blessing to every man, woman and child. Christian Socialism regards the liquor business as a sin and a crime combined. It is a sin against God to make a living by selling an article that robs men of health, reason, morals and money. It is a crime against the State to engage in a business, which the common verdict of civilization declares to be destructive to every other business, and the largest factor in filling jails, almshouses and asylums. The Christian Socialist cannot ignore the factor of the liquor business as a most serious economic factor. Every cent of the round billion spent every year in the United States on intoxicating drink, is worse than thrown away. It is an enormous leakage in the factor of savings, and it is the distinct duty of every lover of humanity, to use every effort in his power to remove this cause of human misery. Christian Socialism plainly declares as one of its unequivocal beliefs, the conviction that any real effort to benefit the social condition of the world, must count on the need of taking out of society an institution which is established to wreck and ruin every good thing that exists.

"8. A part of the programme of Christian Socialism, is its faith in the final leavening of the Church, the Sunday School, and the religious organizations of the Christian young people of the world. In other words, Christian Socialism believes in the real work which the true Church of Christ is doing in the world, and cannot conceive of a social order of men worth having or talking about, which shuts out the organization of the Church, the regular study of God's word, or the deeply enthusiastic religious activities of young life.

"The whole hope of a permanent social order that shall bless the world, rests on the true religious life of the race. Not on bigotry, not on fanaticism, not on sectarianism, not on man-made creeds, but on true religion, which Jesus taught, and, which is summed up in love to God and one's neighbor. The Church, with all its mistakes, and failures, has, nevertheless, contained a leaven of righteousness. It has stood for mighty essentials of human happiness. It is true, I hear someone say, you have left the church yourself, because she would not endure this teaching. No, I have not, my brother. I have only gone out of one local body because I believed I could work better than if I stayed in that special place. But I have not lost my faith in the Church of Christ in general, nor given up my love to her as embodying the real hope of society. I am profoundly and unalterably convinced that men and women are being reared in the Church to-day, as in no other institution known to men, for the express task of righting human wrongs and establishing the Kingdom of God on earth. I regard the Sunday School as an institution so full of social influence, that no scheme of Socialism can ignore it, or regard it as having little significance. It represents immense possibilities. To sneer at a Sunday School is to acknowledge the fact of a huge ignorance of one of the largest social factors in civilization. The young people's religious organizations are of such meaning and possibilities that Christian Socialism declares it to be a part of its faith in the future, to count on these young enthusiasts as wonderful factors in any order of the future that is worth working for. Christian Socialism declares its firm belief in the great fundamentals of the Church. Its teachings through the centuries of the value and necessity of a Christian Sabbath, is one of the vital faiths of Christian Socialism."

TO BE CONTINUED

A CREED IN TWO WORDS

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

IN the evangelical churches it has been the common idea that a first class "conversion" must be such a revolutionary upheaval of soul as the conversion of the Apostle Paul. The colored man we have before quoted, who was closely questioned as to why he was not a Christian, and at last admitted, "I dreads de process," expressed what many felt in the first half of the nineteenth century, when the Pauline travail of soul was most insisted on. And even now, those who have had an easy spiritual birth are wont to doubt its genuineness. But this lesson reminds us that all but one of the twelve true apostles began their Christian life by a quiet obedience to that invitation and command of Christ, which was all the creed they had to start with: "Follow me." They did not yet understand even the divinity of Christ, much less the Trinity, but they did see that this Christ was one they could safely follow, and following him as open-hearted disciples, by imitation and impartation, they were "led into all truth," and into "newness of life," "as the dawning light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." We shall see in the story why they did not begin like Paul, with a mental revolution.

. . .

1. "Follow Me." It was only yesterday that the committee from Jerusalem, composed of priests and Levites, had come to investigate the preacher John, who was drawing such great crowds at the fords of the Jordan. They had returned to Jerusalem mystified, because of the hardness of their hearts by John's straightforward answer to their question, "Who art thou?"

On this, the following day, Jesus himself comes upon the scene, after having been forty days in the wilderness, since his baptism by John. John sees him afar off, and says to those who are near: "Behold the Lamb of God." Two of John's disciples are standing so close to him that they hear what he says; indeed, this remark may have been addressed to them. They have become greatly interested in Jesus through the preaching of John. They see that Jesus is not intending to stop, but only passing by, and they quickly determine to follow him.

Jesus feels that he is being followed. He turns about and asks, "What seek ye?" Andrew and John, for the two men are so named, reply: "Great Teacher, where dwellest thou?" Jesus, reading aright their thoughts, that they wanted to hear the truth from his lips, replies: "Come and see." They no longer walk behind him, but at his side. Andrew and John were so willing to follow Jesus wherever he should lead them, because their teacher, John the Baptist, had prepared the way for Christ in their hearts. Have not our hearts been thus prepared by faithful parents and teachers? You who have been brought up under the influence of Christian parents who have long known the way to be saved, who have been familiar for years with the teachings of the Sunday School and the pulpit, ought to wait for nothing more than Christ's invitation, and the whispers of the Spirit.

It is not by great or little emotion or conviction at the beginning, that your Christian life is to be measured. If a flash of light and joy fixes the date of your conversion at a certain day, or month, or hour, it is well; but it is more important still to be able to say at the present moment: "My heart is fixed on thee, my God." Saul was taught to hate Christ, so that when he heard the voice of Jesus from the sky at Damascus, he was startled and surprised, and it took three years in Arabia to readjust his mistaught soul to the new truth. That is why his conversion was so different from the other apostles.

After "Come and see," Jesus says "Follow me." And this gives us the secret of growth in Christian life, and success in Christian work—following the example and methods of Christ.

A boy in a printing-office was given a list of Scripture questions and answers to set up in print. While at work he asked the foreman if he should "follow the copy"; that is, set up the type just as it was written. "Certainly," said the foreman. "Why not?" The boy replied, "Because this copy is not like the Bible." "How do you know that?" "Why, I learned some of those verses in Sunday School, and I know that two of them are not like the Bible." "Well, then, do not 'follow copy,' but set them up as they are in the Bible." The boy took the Bible, and made it his copy, guide and pattern. The words of God fell into good ground when he learned those verses in school and did not forget them. You can do the same, and be sure you always "follow copy."

The footsteps of my blessed Saviour,
Mine shall be, mine shall be;
Like his, my words, my whole behavior,
All shall see, all shall see;
My heart be like the Saviour's mind,
My words, like his, be ever kind;
Till in my soul I nothing find,
Unlike thee, unlike thee. W. F. C.

2. Bring another. It is four o'clock in the afternoon, and Andrew and John have been with Jesus since ten o'clock in the morning. They say to him: "Great Teacher, your words are too good for us to hear alone, we would go and fetch our brothers that they may hear also." With all haste they speed away, leaving Jesus alone for rest and prayer.

Andrew is the first to return, bringing with him his brother Peter. At once Jesus recognizes in him the force of character which will make him a leader among men, and changes his name to Cephas, meaning a rock, as a prophecy of the rock-firm God trust which shall be developed in him.

"LOOKING UPON JESUS AS HE WALKED, HE SAITH BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD"

The morning dawns, and the four men with Jesus go forth into Galilee with evident intent to add to their number. They find Philip, one of their neighbors. Jesus sees something good in him, and says "Follow me." Philip is all the more ready to obey, seeing his friends Andrew and Peter in the company, and, not unlikely, he had himself listened to the preaching of John the Baptist concerning Jesus. They resume their journey, but have not gone far before a man is discovered sitting under a fig-tree by the roadside. He is reading a copy of the Scriptures. He is a friend of Philip, who says to him: "We have found him of whom Moses in the law and the prophets did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph." Nathaniel replies: "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" Philip challenges him: "Come and see." Jesus sees him coming, and reads his heart like an open book: "Behold an Israelite in whom is no guile." What a testimony to come from the Lord Jesus! It reminds us of David's prayer: "Teach me, O God and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting." Nathaniel in surprise asks: "Whence knowest thou me?" Jesus answers: "Before Philip called thee, I saw thee under the fig-tree." Nathaniel is convinced at once of what Philip had told him, and exclaims: "Great Teacher, thou art the Son of God; thou art the King of Israel."

Jesus now has six followers—six learners in his school. Three of these had brought three others. If this same ratio of increase had been kept up from then until now, there would not be one out of Christ in the world. Have you neglected to bring one—perhaps a brother?

A priest, who had presided over a Hindu temple for forty years, picked up a single leaf containing a portion of John's Gospel. He read it in private. It created in him a longing desire for something more. He procured a New Testament and read it through. From the reading of that book his mind was so convinced of the truthfulness thereof, that he said to himself: "I will be a follower of Jesus." He next read it to his wife and children, who resolved that they, too, would "follow Jesus." Then he began to gather his townspeople under a tree in the bazaar and read portions to them. The Holy Spirit made it clear to their understandings. The influential men of the town believed; their images were discarded; and a missionary coming to the place not long after, found them already interested and longing for a deeper knowledge of the truth.

Another case in point is a carpenter, converted by reading John's Gospel, put the little book into a frame instead of the Madonna, from which he could take it down and read it to his visitors.

. . .

3. "Thou art the Son of God." Let us take Nathaniel's words upon our lips. In reply to an inquiry as to his belief concerning the nature of Christ, Mr. Gladstone wrote: "All I write, and all I think, and all I hope, is based upon the divinity of our Lord, the one central hope of our poor wayward race."

Two gentlemen were discussing the divinity of Christ, when one of them affirmed, that, if it were so, it should have been more explicitly stated in the Bible. The other said; "How would you express it to make it indubitable?" He replied: "I would say that Jesus Christ is the true God." The other answered: "You are happy in the choice of your words, and they are the very words of inspiration. St. John, speaking of Christ, says; 'This is the true God and eternal life.'"

The admission of sceptics in regard to Christ are inconsistent with anything less than his divinity. Spinoza, who flouted his divineness, was still willing to call him "the temple of God." Rousseau referred to him as "a man of colossal dimensions, of wonderful sweetness and purity of life." Goethe went so far as to say that "Jesus was as divine as even the divine appeared on this earth." Channing, the Unitarian, said: "He was a character wholly removed from human comprehension. I know not what can be added to heighten the reverence and love due him." Theodore Parker said: "His was the mightiest heart that ever beat in a human breast." John Stuart Mill spoke of Jesus as "a unique figure, a man charged to lead mankind to truth and virtue." Richter said: "Jesus was the purest among the mighty, and the mightiest among the pure, who with his pierced hand has razed empires from their foundations, turned the stream of history from its old channel, and still continues to rule and guide the ages." Strauss said: "He was the highest model of religion within the reach of human thought." Renan said: "We believe him to be in the front rank of the great family of the sons of God. He was an incomparable man, greater than any of the past, and, probably, than any to come. Whatever the surprises of the future may be, Jesus of Nazareth will never be surpassed."

Never have such things been said of any mere man. In any case, one of whom such things can be said, is the safest teacher we can follow. In the words of Richard Watson Gilder:

If Jesus Christ is a man,
And only a man, I say
That of all mankind I cleave to him,
And to him will I cleave alway.
If Jesus Christ is a God,
And the only God, I swear
I will follow him through heaven and hell
The earth, the sea, the air.

A Big $2.00 Worth

I am highly pleased with the premium—the Calendar and the book Good Manners. I marvel that you can give so much for two dollars. (Rev.) Benjamin Franklin.
Buffalo, N. Y.

*International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 15. "Jesus wins his first disciples," John 1: 35-51. Golden Text: "Thou art the son of God; thou art the King of Israel," John 1: 49. Home Readings (from all four gospels. Suggest one member of family read all from Matt., another all from Mark, etc.). *Sunday:* Luke 4: 14-30. *Monday:* Matt. 4: 13-17; Luke 4: 31 (last part) 32; Mark 1: 16-20; Luke 5: 1-11. *Tuesday:* Mark 1: 21-34. *Wednesday:* Mark 1: 35-45; 2: 1-14. *Thursday:* John 5. *Friday:* Matt. 12: 1-15 (to "thence"). *Saturday:* Mark 3: 7 (after "sea")-12; 3: 14 (last part) -19; Luke 6: 17-19.

Our Girls and Overwork

I READ a pitiful story the other day of the death of a young girl from overwork. She was talented and ambitious, and at school she studied beyond her strength. The doctors warned her parents that she had a weakness of the heart, and must be shielded from too much labor or strain. So she was obliged to leave school, and was compelled to give up her desire for a college course. After a rest, she was better, and not wishing to stay at home, learned stenography and typewriting and took an office position which she filled efficiently. But the day's work did not satisfy her, and she studied unremittingly in the evenings, until, suddenly one day, the poor heart gave out, and after a few hours of pain and failing breath, she passed away.

This is an extreme case. The girl in question had a brave and eager spirit encased in a fragile body. But girls write me every day, and burden their letters with their desire to improve, to get on, to advance in knowledge and learn more of books, or of some handicraft that they can learn, unless they study after hours of work are over.

. . .

Our evening schools are crowded with young women who spend their sessions in persevering study after the day is done, and the Settlements and Working Girls' Clubs, and the Young Women's Christian Associations, and Girls' Friendly Societies, all show groups of earnest girls trying with their whole souls to make up what childhood failed to give them.

This is praiseworthy. The greater a young girl's intelligence, and the more disciplined her powers, the higher salary will she command in business, and the more interesting will she prove as a member of the community. And a girl who is in business all day, naturally wishes to spend her evenings in something different. She may seek diversion socially, and may be much more exhausted by late hours in pursuit of amusement, than by a couple of hours spent in study. The point is this: she should not overwork.

Girls, you and I have a certain amount of physical capital. We may overdraw this, and then we may soon find ourselves bankrupt in health. To use up our reserves, as we do when we indulge in late hours, when we are constantly tired, and constantly nervous and irritable, is to do a foolish thing. Nature will exact payment in full if we disobey any of her orders. Her fines come in the shape of headaches, of indigestion, of nervousness, and sometimes of heart failure.

"I always work until I drop," I have heard a girl say with pride. Now, to work until one drops is a thing to be ashamed of, to blush for, not a praiseworthy thing by any means. A much better rule is to stop before you are ready to drop. In the end, the person who works steadily and well, but who does not work beyond her strength, is the one whose work stands the test of time, and proves acceptable in the market.

The moment you feel that you are going to pieces, that you want to fly, or to fidget, or scream, or do something besides sit still, and, as the photographer bids you, look pleasant, you are probably suffering from overwork. What is the remedy? Is there one? To be sure there is. Get more sleep.

"But I can't go to bed at eight o'clock," pleads a girl who knows that at eight her head feels heavy, and her back aches. Well, eight may be too early, but what is there to be said against nine? Three hours of sleep before midnight would make many a tired girl over, keep her skin fresh, and her color bright, and immensely add to her good looks. Every normal girl wants to be beautiful, and ought to want this, for beauty is woman's birthright. But beauty fades when one is chronically weary, and under the strain of excessive toil.

. . .

"I am employed," writes one girl, "as bookkeeper in a wholesale woolen house. My position is responsible, and entails a great deal of labor. I would like to give it up, and undertake something else; but to do so must spend all my evenings in study. Will you recommend something that I can do?"

Flatly, my dear, I can not. You ought to spend your evenings in agreeable chat with your friends; go to the Christian Endeavor meeting one night, to a little neighborhood party another; but, as a rule, stay at home. You are bound to give your employers full value for your wages. To do this, you must be at your desk, fresh and unworn in body and mind, in the morning. You need recreation in the evening, not toil.

And don't if you can help it, fancy that because your present work is irksome, you would find other work less so. Work is exhausting although we may love it, and it matters very much less what we do, than how we do it. A teacher would prefer being a trained nurse; a stenographer, an artist; a dressmaker, a saleswoman, yet everyone is in a worthy occupation, calling for brains and ability. Work, dear girl, while you work. Play while you play. Never dawdle. Never shirk. But on the other hand, do not overwork, if you wish to live, and be useful, and happy.

As I have said before, I will reply to any young girl who writes to me, if she will enclose a self-addressed envelope, stamped. If I can help you in any problem, I shall be very glad. At all events, I can sympathize and understand, for I know and love girls.

From Stereograph, Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

GRANDMOTHER'S LIKENESS

A little edition de luxe, dear, of grandmother, stately and old;
But the beautiful copy, you see here, has a binding all shining with gold.

This child in the cap and the glasses, has eyes that are blue as the sky;
No cloud o'er her merriment passes, no trouble has caused her a sigh.

She is grave as she sits, for a dimple is trying to creep to her cheek;
And her dignity's perfectly simple; she'd laugh if she ventured to speak.

Was grandmother ever, I wonder, a wee winsome maiden like this;
So demure and so witching a mischief, you just haste to give her a kiss.

How to Organize a Club

HOW shall we organize our new club, or our literary society, is a question that puzzles women unused to the formation of friends into groups for a concerted work or united purpose?

First, canvass the town, or the circle of friends you think would like to join a club. Take their names. Then appoint an initial meeting at a convenient place. Send word to everybody concerned, briefly writing a postal card, naming the object and the date, specially naming day and hour. When the day arrives and all are assembled, let the meeting be called to order, and, with a temporary chairman, begin proceedings. An elaborate constitution and formal by-laws are generally superfluous, and as your little association is not to be legally incorporated, but is merely an assemblage of acquaintances, for social and friendly intercourse and mutual improvement and pleasure, not much machinery is wanted. It is usually difficult to find a name that suits every one, and perhaps as good a way out of this embarrassment as can be thought of, is to call the club after the village, as "The Brierdale Woman's Club," or after the day of meeting, as "The Thursday Morning Club." One literary club known to me, is "The Cresco," a name that contains a hint of growth; another, "The Gossips," which has the merit of candor.

A constitution is a document which sets sets forth what a society is and what it stands for. By-laws are the outcome of necessity, and may be made as they are found convenient.

A president, secretary and treasurer—the two latter offices often combined in one person—are the officers most desired. As the work develops, there will be different committees, with their chairmen.

A little money being useful, there may be a small sum for annual dues, and if a luncheon or tea is part of the programme when meetings are held, then each member will pay her share of this at the time.

A Book Club, in villages where there is no library, adds to the joy of life. Money enough must be contributed for the purchase of as many books as there are members. This is the initial proceeding. The payment of annual dues is devoted to the additional purchase of books. The books are lent to members for a week or a fortnight, and at the close of a year or more, there is a sale of the books on hand, the proceeds going to buy a new supply.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—Dora D. Calling hours in different places vary. As a rule, from three to six in the afternoon, are the hours preferred.

—Myrta. The expressions "His Girl" and "His Lady Friend," are hopelessly vulgar. Do not use them when alluding to a young man's financee.

—Eunice. The young man who called on you once or twice, was merely paying you a civil attention, and you had no reason to fancy him a lover.

—Gertrude. You are rather unkind in your criticism of a widower, who married a second time after a year of desolation in a lonely home. Remember, that the hours of grief are leaden-footed. Some hearts have room for a second love, or a third, in one course. We are not all alike.

—L. T. If I understand your question, I answer it affirmatively. Two young people, legally of age, who love each other have a right to marry. But it may be unwise to exercise the right if they are nearly related, or there is no certain income, or if their respective families are much opposed to the marriage.

A Thoroughly Pleased Subscriber

I wish to thank you for the beautiful premiums which I have just received from you. They far surpass my expectations. Mrs. Sangster's book, Good Manners, is an especially attractive premium, and I am sure I shall greatly enjoy reading it. The Dictionary is a marvel of conciseness. Everything needed is found there, and yet it is brief and right to the point. The Calendars which you send every year, are real works of art, and a continual delight to the eye throughout the year. I feel that words are inadequate to express my appreciation of these beautiful premiums. Most sincerely yours,

Cushman, Mass. Ella L. Roberts.

ASTRONOMY OF THE BIBLE

BY PROF. LEWIS SWIFT, F. R. A. S. C.

ARTICLE V.

THE FLIGHT OF THE STARS — JOB 38 : 31, 32, 33

COMBINED in these four questions which God asked Job, are involved as many mysteries but little understood by Bible readers, or by clergymen. Astronomy has taught us much as to their meaning; but it is necessary to add that some of them are debatable ones. They add another link in the chain of evidence that the Bible is of Divine authenticity.

Question I. "Can'st thou bind the sweet influences of the Pleiades?" (Revised Version: "Cluster.") The Pleiades are what every one calls the seven stars, but why thus called, when only six are visible to the naked eye, has never been satisfactorily explained. In my opinion, it is simply what is called folk-lore, and that seven were ever visible is extremely doubtful. This beautiful cluster is one of the most conspicuous objects in the sky—the bridal gem of our winter nights. The reader will no doubt be astonished when told that I have many times seen with my telescope 500 stars within the naked eye group. One astronomer photographed it, giving it an exposure of 17 1-2 hours, and counted on the negative plate, clearly defined, 2,326 stars, all inside the cluster; but they can have no connection with the six.

Many think the cluster is the centre round which our sun and its family are revolving once in 20,000,000 years. It is probably no more than a big guess; but, if true, it is not too big a one. The texts furnish some evidence of its truth. The idea awakens not a few tremendous thoughts.

When will our sun receive its next birthday? How many has he received in the past? How many will come in the future, "before the sun shall be darkened and the moon not give her light?" The Bible plainly asserts that there is a sweet influence between us and it, which throws a flood of probability on the truth of the suspicion, that the cluster is the centre around which we are revolving at the rate (in our age) of 12 1-2 miles a second.

Question II. "Or loose the bands of Orion?" The meaning of the question is somewhat obscure. Orion is the name of a constellation, represented as a human monster, with a belt around his waist, and on the belt are three conspicuous stars of the same magnitude, the same distance apart, and all in a line. If the passage has reference to the belt only, it should have been translated "band," as there is but one: but if it refers to the three stars, the translation is correct. As the passage needs no long discussion, being a debatable one, I will take up the next question, of more popular interest.

Question III. "Canst thou bring forth mazeroth in their season?" This is, in my opinion, the only one of the four questions God asked Job, about which no important ambiguity exists; yet many think the side I take is untenable. The sun once a year appears to revolve around the sky in a straight line, called the ecliptic. It is constantly in the middle of a belt 16 degrees in width, in which all the 8 planets and 22 moons have their orbital revolutions round the sun. This belt is called by astronomers the zodiac, but God, in Job, calls it the mazeroth. It is divided into 12 portions of 30° each, called signs and constellations. Some 2,000 or 3,000 years ago, when this scheme was devised, the signs and constellations occupied the same positions; but, owing to the precession of the equinoxes, the signs have retrograded from the constellations a whole sign. In some 24,000 years from now, the signs will have retrograded through the entire circle of the zodiac, when they will again occupy the one position they did at the beginning.

The sun, in his annual journey of twelve months, is one month in each sign, the character of the seasons depending upon which sign he is in. He is in Aries, Taurus, and Gemini in spring; in Cancer, Leo, and Virgo, in summer; in Scorpio, Libra, and Saggitarius in autumn; and Capricorn, Aquarius, and Pisces in winter. The Maker has arranged many circumstances of the highest efficiency to cause the seasons forever to comply with his law for the accurate succession of the seasons, that at some future time winter would not occur in July and August, and He asks Job if he could could do it—if he could make mazeroth and the seasons forever agree. Mazeroth is a plural noun, and can have no reference, as some suppose, to the morning or evening star. In II Kings 23:5, the word "planets," should have been translated "mazeroth," which accords with the opinion of many Hebrew and Biblical scholars.

Question IV. "Or canst thou guide Arcturus with his sons?" This question has elicited a vast amount of discussion as to what the guiding of Arcturus with his sons can mean. We have a bright star in our sky called Arcturus (Alpha Bootes), and one of the questions to be decided is: Is it identical with the Arcturus of the text? I contend that they are, while others affirm that they are not, and, apparently without any evidence, contend that the constellation Ursa Major (the Great Bear) is intended, a theory apparently against a positive Bible statement. This question, asked several thousand years ago, gave to the astronomical world an unknown fact of vast significance, that the stars are in motion; but this was not proved until the invention and improvement of the telescope. This motion of the stars is called their "proper motion," of which Arcturus in velocity is surpassed by but two stars, and is called the runaway star. Its motion is slight in arc (only seven seconds), but rapid in miles. Our sun, which is also a star, has a motion of twelve and a half miles a second. Where the countless millions of stars that adorn the belfry of the sky are going, is known only to Him "from out whose hand the centuries fall like grains of sand."

What does the expression, "with his sons," mean? The answer is as deeply in a halo of mystery as the other.

The sky is serried with several thousand double, triple, and multiple stars, so close together that the highest power of our largest telescopes are required to separate them. Most of them, no doubt, appear double, from one being almost exactly behind the other; but not all, for in many hundred cases, motion of revolution round each other has been detected. Such double stars are called binaries. The shortest period known is a spectroscopic binary, Mu Scorpii is thirty-five hours. Thinking that Arcturus might be a double, triple, or multiple star (hence called "his sons"), many attempts have been made to divide it, but without success.

My idea is that the Bible declares that Arcturus is rushing through the stars that compose his constellation, and that the stars in it are his sons. This idea harmonizes with the Bible account, and with what observational astronomy teaches.

These deductions afford not a few impressive lessons for thought, and show that modern science and ancient Scripture are never antagonistic. The telescope only detects motion in stars if moving at right angles to the line of sight, which the spectroscope will not do. On the other hand, the spectroscope detects motion in the direction of the line of sight, which the telescope cannot do. The spectroscope emphatically declares that Arcturus is moving toward the earth at the astonishing rate of fifty-five miles a second, going no one knows where. It is a bright star, and is undoubtedly much brighter now than when God asked the question of Job. Some of this motion may be due to our earth's motion toward Arcturus.

Where are we going? When I ask myself where are we going, there steals over me feelings of sadness as to how little we know about the countless millions of suns like our own, that bear us company in our endless flight. We are just passing through the threshold of heaven's wide-open door; but bye-and-bye, when we pass over the threshold of that house not made with hands, we may be able to see light, where all is now bathed in darkness unfathomable.

LEWIS SWIFT, F.R.A.S.C.

Marathon, N. Y., 1904.

CAIN'S HERESY*

WHAT an awful world this would be, if the principle implied in Cain's question became the rule of life! It would abolish our lighthouses, close our hospitals, dissolve our charitable institutions, dehumanize society altogether. We recognize that to a certain extent we are our brothers' keepers. Miners imprisoned by an explosion in a pit, must be rescued at any cost of effort; people caught in a burning house must not be left to perish; a nation afflicted by famine must be fed. We are far from adequately fulfilling a brother's duty; but neither do we wholly repudiate our fraternal obligations. As the religion of Christ permeates a people, the extent of its responsibility for the welfare of its members is more clearly realized. It is perceived that common humanity requires a man who sees a brother going into danger, to warn him of his peril; or one who sees another in misfortune, to help him out of it. The man who asked Christ, "Who is my neighbor?" was directed to go out and be a neighbor to any one whom he saw needing help. Christ evidently wished his people to cultivate the neighborly spirit and to lend a hand to any one who might be in difficulty. The more intelligently the principle is applied, the further do we see our duties extend. To merely give money to a man in distress only partially fulfils the duty. We ought to find out why he is in distress, and remove as far as we are able the cause of his distress. In a word, we ought to treat every man as a brother and take a brotherly interest in his welfare.

Applying this principle of neighborliness to the gigantic curse of modern society, the propensity to intemperance, what is the duty incumbent upon us? If we are in truth our brother's keepers, what ought we to do for him in his difficulty? The most superficial acquaintance with the victims is sufficient to prove that the majority of them are unwilling victims. They despise themselves, they hate the bonds that the habit has wound around them, yet they cannot shake them off. They need help. How can that help be given them in the most effective way?

The question divides itself into two aims. The first is to help the victims, and the second is to prevent an increase in their number. The former is a difficult and almost hopeless task. A few may be saved, but so seductive and so powerful is the habit that superhuman power is needed to effectually accomplish it. The second aim, that of saving others from falling into the slough, is more hopeful, and if it is pursued intelligently and earnestly, the evil will eventually be eradicated from society.

In both efforts, the one essential course for the Christian is to set an example of abstinence. The victim who sees a man abstaining must draw the conclusion that abstinence is possible, and when he learns that it is practiced for his sake, his gratitude may impel him to follow the example. Children and young people who have not yet contracted the habit, witnessing the advantages of abstinence, may be led to avoid the beginning of the evil and so escape the struggle that costs the victims so much suffering. Thus both classes may be reached.

The self-denial involved in this most Christlike effort ought not to be too great for any Christian man. It has been frequently affirmed by physiologists that intoxicants do no man any good, and some have said that in the most minute quantities they are pernicious. But granting, for the sake of argument, that some slight advantage may be gained by their use, the fact that by giving them up a great good may be effected in society ought to determine the conduct of any Christian man. It is incumbent on him, as a Christian, that he deny himself for the benefit of others.

It has been frequently claimed that the moderate drinker does more harm than the drunkard, and in some senses the contention is true. The youth who sees a man able to use intoxicants in moderation, and sees that he is a Christian man, may conclude to follow his example, yet not having the same strength of character, may be led into drunkenness. If he saw every man who contracted the habit of drinking become a drunkard, he would be horrified at his danger and would abstain. It is the good man, the respectable man, who drinks without drinking to excess, who encourages the young man to toy with his danger. Thus, unconscious of the evil he is doing, he may be leading others, who have not his self-control, to contract the habit, and so be recruiting the ranks of the drunkards.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Jan. 15. "My brother's keeper." Gen. 4 : 8-15.

The Price of a Battleship for Peace

By LUCIA AMES MEAD

IT is not the malignity of the wicked so much as the muddled thinking of the well-meaning that causes the world's misery. To-day the government of the United States says it wants peace, and that the only way for it to keep peace is to spend annually of the people's taxes as much on armaments as is spent on all the public schools of the land from Maine to California. "I want peace," says Captain Hobson, "but the only way to preserve it is for us to have a fleet that can overawe the whole world;" and Secretary Morton tells us that we must have the most formidable navy on the globe.

Americans seem at present to be under the obsession of a new spirit of timidity and suspicion. What else accounts for the panic-fear that, during a period in which our population has increased only 50 per cent., and our wealth 100 per cent., has rushed our expenditure for the navy up over 700 per cent.? It is momentarily advancing at such accelerated speed that presently the cost of the navy alone will equal that of all our public schools.

We are proud of our schools. We call them the foundation-stone of our Republic, yet hardly one child in ten studies American history, or is graduated from a grammar school, and six millions of our people are illiterates. We need, as President Eliot says, ten times as much money for education as we are spending. But in this great rich country, while many children are getting only four months' schooling a year, while others are crowded with sixty children in a room, or are on half time, we are so under the dominance of this new terror, lest our neighbors may assault us, that we must take money sorely needed to turn our ignorant mob elements into decent, self-supporting citizens, and must put it into steel and dynamite. The only dangerous foes we have are the increasingly lawless elements within our borders. Thirty years ago, we were courageous, and though we had the Monroe doctrine to maintain, it did not keep us awake nights when our navy was a small one. We forced a peaceful settlement of the first Venezuela affair, when our battleships were few — quite enough to prevent war and maintain the Monroe Doctrine. Mankind may be roughly divided, so far as a foreign policy is concerned, into those who trust in the power of brute force and fear, and those who trust their national safety to reasonable, friendly conduct, and to the assumption that other Christian nations are neighbors, and not assassins. That is, some men try the futile wind's way, and some the successful sun's way, as in the fable. Yet this great, rich nation, protected by two oceans, with not a neighbor on its hemisphere that would dare attack it, with none of the dangers which threaten Europeans and make their armaments more pardonable, is to-day in furious frenzy shrieking for the "most formidable navy in the world," because it is apparently in abject terror of being attacked.

When the rulers of this country learn enough of cause and effect to tell their public servants that they are tired of paying taxes to arouse the fear and hatred of their neighbors, and that they want something worth while to show at the end of the year for their expenditure, then we shall begin to try a more modern and up-to-date way of getting justice, and ensurring national safety.

This way was presented by the Propaganda Committee, at the recent International Peace Congress. It was to raise from the world the price of one single battleship ($7,000,000) for peace propaganda. This was to be spent in placing on a prominent street in fourteen or fifteen of the world's great capitals an International Union, which, according to the needs of each locality, by means of stereopticon lectures, syndicate newspaper articles, etc., would carry on a great work of education among all classes—preachers, politicians, peasants, teachers, and business men. These Unions would all be affiliated and working in harmony with the Berne Peace Bureau, which is the headquarters of the movement.

That is to say, for the price of a piece of costly, intricate mechanism which, with the touch of a button, could be turned into old junk as quickly as was the *Maine* in Havana harbor; for the price of this ship, that costs as much to run in time of peace as it costs to run a college, and which will be of fighting service only thirteen or fourteen years, the following things could be done. We could erect a building, worth, with the land, $200,000, and endow its work with $300,000, upon Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington, upon the Strand in London, upon the Rue de Rivoli in Paris, upon the Unter den Linden in Berlin, upon the Corso in Rome, and upon the principal street of Madrid, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Buda-Pesth, Cairo, Calcutta, Hong Kong, Tokio, and Buenos Ayres. We could, with such equipment, have a vast amount of unpaid service available under direction of expert organizers. Misinformation about international animus could be corrected, a press bureau maintained, and prizes offered for the best essays, novels, poems, inventions, that would help allay international misunderstanding, jealousy and suspicion. An antidote to a yellow press, poisoning the public with lies, would be the work of such widespread and disinterested agents. The cynical sneers, the flippant newspaper squibs, the editorial fallacies which crop out periodically would not be left to be answered by the few over-burdened and weary men, who now steal hours from their sleep and recreation, paying their own printing bills and postage, to do the blessed work of peace-makers. A corps of trained persons would nail each lie or would score each silly outburst of belligerency.

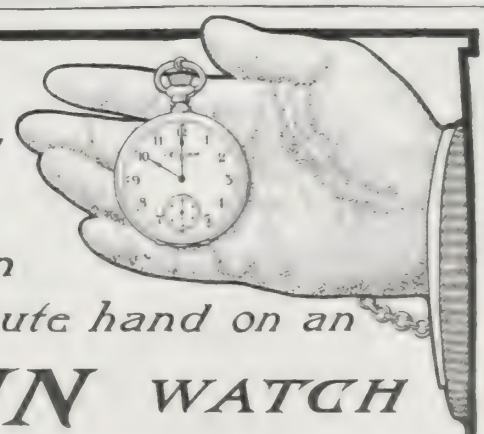
Would there not, think you, a new spirit, as from the four winds of heaven, begin to stir and arouse the torpid and despondent, and allay the fever from that "military bacillus," which, as Hon. Richard Olney truly says, "has entered the American people?" This phrase does not imply, as President Butler of Columbia University seems to think, that Mr. Olney believes our people love war, but it does mean that our nation is relying, as it never did before, upon military power, and that we are growing suspicious and arrogant. So long as the American voter assumes that men who have great technical knowledge are wise in statecraft also, and are to be implicitly followed, and therefore abdicates his prerogative of independent thought, he will continue to pay out his money for battleships that are becoming a menace and not a security of the world's peace. The words of a few earnest persons of insight are, alas, not likely to change quickly his muddled notions of what constitutes national safety. But, among the numerous givers to matters of second, or third, or tenth-rate importance, I prophesy there soon will arise some who will say, "Let us have done with putting our money into palliatives and poultices for the body politic. Now that the Permanent Tribunal is ready for every case, and a Stated International Advisory Congress is imminent, the world is getting organized, and war no longer is to be tolerated between sane nations, however long militia and police may still be needed in this world to compel men to come to court. Now that some practical scheme is at last ready and, if carried out, is bound to shape the history of the world and to set free the billions now swallowed up in a senseless armed peace, let us put our hands into our pockets and have the satisfaction of doing something more original and more far-reaching than building another hospital, or library, or university. Let us give the price of one battleship for peace, and see if it will not accomplish more than all the battleships launched in a generation."

IMPORTANT NOTICE

If your Subscription has run out, send your Renewal immediately, otherwise you will miss the treat in store for you, as explained on page 2 of this issue.

A warm bath with Ivory Soap just before bedtime insures that perfect and refreshing night's rest which is so necessary for the health of infants and growing children. The Ivory is a pure soap, made of vegetable oils and is soothing to the most delicate skin. It floats.

The Right Hand of the Busy Man is the minute hand on an



ELGIN WATCH

Every Elgin Watch is fully guaranteed. All jewelers have Elgin Watches. "Timemakers and Timekeepers," an illustrated history of the watch, sent free upon request to

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO., ELGIN, ILL.

Music Lessons Free at your Home. We will give, free, for a ... two years' course of music lessons, ... or advanced pupils — **Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin or Mandolin** ... postage and the music you use, which is small. Money refunded if not perfectly satisfactory. We ... guarantee success. Hundreds write: "Wish I had known of your school before." For ... **FREE** tuition contract with ... correspondence address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC Box 561, 19 Union Square New York, N. Y.

When you want to look on the bright side of things, Use **SAPOLIO**

SEE HOW EASY

it is to make fancy desserts when Jell-O, America's most Popular Dessert, is used. **Received Highest Award, Gold Medal, St. Louis Exposition, 1904.** Six choice flavors: Lemon, Orange, Strawberry, Raspberry, Chocolate and Cherry. 10c. per package; at all grocers.

Have you tried JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER for making ice cream? All ingredients in the package. Four kinds: Chocolate, Vanilla, Strawberry and Unflavored. At grocers, 2 packages 25c.

Send for new Illustrated Book of Recipes.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

Are Your Hands Tied

because you cannot advance in your present occupation? Do you desire to qualify to earn a good salary through the **I. C. S.**? You can become a Show-Card Writer, Advertisement Writer, Newspaper Illustrator, Mechanical Draughtsman, Architectural Draughtsman, Surveyor, Stenographer or Book-keeper. If you can read and write and will study in your spare time as we direct, **we guarantee to qualify you for a good-paying position.** Write for "*1001 Stories of Success*," stating what you want to become.

INTERNATIONAL CORRES. SCHOOLS,
Box 861 Scranton, Pa.

DEAF? Well, Listen!

The Deaf are immediately able to hear ordinary conversation by the **Magnetic or Otophone Sound Waves,** which penetrate the **Deafest Ear.** A wonderful scientific invention, which **restores hearing,** and banishes **head noises. Guaranteed Invisible, Effective, Comfortable, Harmless.** Not an Ear Drum or Trumpet. Deafness is no longer a hopless affliction. Compare it with other devices, and be guided by your intelligence. Book Free.

OTOPHONE CO.
921 Witherspoon Bldg., Dept. A, Philadelphia, Pa.

The 'BEST' Light

Portable 100-Candle Power light. Every lamp warranted. The most brilliant, economical light made. No grease, dirt, odor or smoke.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

To boil meat means to weaken and soften the fibre. To boil or scald clothes means the same thing to a certain extent; and this is one reason why boiling the clothes in your wash makes them wear out so quickly.

With Fels-Naptha soap you need no boiling water; and you can do better work with less labor and in shorter time.

Why not try the modern way; with the modern soap?

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

Alcohol, the Common Foe

By REV. HERVEY WOOD, Field Secretary, National Temperance Society

ONE of the strange, inexplicable things that puzzles every student of the Word of God is this: that Christian men and women, with an open Bible in their hands, should tamper with strong drink. The good Book is full of warnings as to the effect of alcoholic liquors upon the body, mind, and soul of man. It is utterly impossible to use stronger language than the Holy Spirit has used concerning this evil thing.

Every well-informed person knows—for it has been stated again and again by men like the late Judge Davis of the city of New York—that, "ninety per cent. of the crimes committed against the person, and against society, are caused by strong drink." Men and women whose brains are aflame with alcohol commit the most heinous crimes. The open saloon is the rendezvous of criminals of every kind. There the gambler, the card sharper, the thug, the highway robber hide, and there the anarchist concocts his diabolical schemes against society and individuals. The saloon has been aptly named, "a breathing hole of perdition;" and yet, with all the facts of history before them, knowing full well the misery, suffering and sin wrought by the intoxicating cup, men will go into such places and drink the body and soul-destroying "liquid damnation," as Sir Wilfred Lawson designates strong drink.

Every intelligent person knows that alcohol is brain poison; that it has an affinity for the brain; and that the man whose brain is filled with alcohol, is very apt to "err in judgment," the world knows only too well. Bitter experience has taught mankind this hard fact. Why do all the railroad managers prohibit the use of strong drink by engineers and other employees of the roads? Read the history of railroads for the past fifty years. Look upon the holocausts that shed their lurid light along every road in our country, and you will know why. What business house of any standing will employ a man, if they know he drinks? Some of the brightest minds in commercial life, and in the railroad world, have been drowned in the maelstrom of drink. But these are not the only walks in life that have suffered from drink. Bankers, brokers, Congressmen, senators, lawyers, doctors, aye, even ministers of the Gospel, like the prophets of Isaiah's day, have been "swallowed up of wine." Some of the most brilliant minds this world has ever seen, have been drowned in the intoxicating cup.

On due consideration, I charge: 1. That the liquor traffic is the greatest hindrance to the progress of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ in our own land, and is obstructing and destroying the work of our missionaries in foreign lands. This is the universal testimony both at home and abroad. Ask the Rev. John G. Paton, D.D., the veteran missionary to the New Hebrides, as he pleads with America to stop the sale of liquors to his people, in a land where fifty years of consecrated missionary labor is being all undone by New England rum. Ask Bishop Thoburn of India. Ask the missionaries of the Congo and the dark Continent. Ask our missionaries to the Red Indians on our own frontier. With one voice, all will answer, "The accursed Liquor Traffic is our greatest foe."

2. The Liquor Traffic is at this moment seeking to destroy the American Christian Sabbath in every part of our country, by selling liquor in defiance of law, and in several States it is seeking the passage of laws legalizing the opening of Saloons on the Lord's Day. For several years past, at everyone of the Annual meetings of the National Liquor Dealers' Associations and Leagues, this has been the avowed purpose. To carry out this object they have raised vast sums of money.

3. The open saloon is the world's greatest death-trap, the rendezvous of criminals of all kinds, and the most fruitful source of crime, misery, insanity and pauperism. This charge is self-evident. Consult the records in every civilized country, of penal institutions, insane asylums, and alms houses, and poorhouses, and these will satisfy any inteligent person of the truth of this charge.

Further, the Liquor Traffic is detrimental to every legitimate and honest business. It is a menace to the traveling public, by sea or land, and ought, for the public safety, to be banished from every part of our country. Why do the railroad managers, the steamship companies and other public carriers insist that their employees shall let liquor alone? Why do the traveling public feel safer when they know that the man on the engine, and the conductor on the train, and the captain and officers on the bridge of the steamer are perfectly sober? The answer is not far to seek. Bitter experience in bygone days has taught the traveling public to demand that their lives shall not be endangered by a drunken man at the throttle or on the bridge,

The Liquor Traffic is the most deadly enemy of the home and the family. It is debauching wives, sisters, and daughters, turning husbands and fathers into inhuman monsters and fiends, sons into criminals and malefactors, and sending thousands into untimely graves. Does this charge need substantiation? Open the book of memory and read there the record of broken-hearted wives, or wrecked homes that you have known of personally. Read the daily newspapers and they will furnish all the evidence you can ask, of the truthfulness of this charge. One of the saddest facts is this, that there has been a very large increase of drunkenness among the women and girls of our country. This condition of things can be traced to several sources, viz: To the sale of liquor in so many grocery stores. To the department stores, many of which have gone into the liquor business. To the confectionery stores, some of which are serving whiskey in tea-cups and in ice cream. To patent medicines, some of which contain as high as seventy and ninety per cent. of alcohol. Through all of the above named channels, liquor is finding its way into our homes.

I charge further that the Liquor Traffic is corrupting our police and our legislators, and is seeking to control the municipal, state, and federal governments, so that instead of our government being "of, for, and by the people," it is fast becoming "of, for, and by the Liquor Traffic." This is a startling charge, but it is unfortunately too true. It is getting to be so common that our people are acquiescing in the condition of things as one that cannot be prevented. Every one of the 250,000 saloons in our land is a centre of political influence.

In 1903, an attempt was made to legalize the sale of liquor on Sundays in the saloons of New York, on the plea that, "out of 12,546 saloons in Greater New York, 8,600 were open, and liquor being sold" on Sunday. This plea furnished a startling revelation of how far the public conscience was being debauched by the lawless saloonists.

What are you doing to save the American Sabbath from becoming a day of debauchery and drunkenness, to protect our homes, our families, our churches, and our country from the attacks of this infamous traffic in strong drink, which degrades and ruins the bodies and souls of men?

DO NOT MISS IT

Be sure to read the GREAT SYMPOSIUM, in Next Week's Issue, mentioned on Page 2. If your Subscription is overdue, Renew Promptly, or you will miss Next Week's Issue.

If Baby could talk

HE WOULD SAY:

"Take Away That Baby Powder.

Do not make my skin air-tight and water-tight, when nature intended that the most of my body impurities should be given off through it."

Spim Soap

will heal and soothe as no powder ever did, and cleanses and *opens* the pores at the same time. What is true about babies, is true of you.

Everybody will use SPIM Soap and SPIM Ointment when everybody knows about them.

In the home they will free it from hours of suffering and give a cleanliness and comfort seldom experienced.

Our Elaborate Album of "400 Beautiful Babies"

is mailed **free** for one wrapper of **Spim Soap** or **Spim Ointment. Spim Soap** costs 25 cents. **Spim Ointment,** 50 cents. Insist on "**Spim**"—don't take substitutes. If you are unable to obtain **Spim Soap** or **Spim Ointment** from your druggist, send us his name and we will sell you direct (postage prepaid in the United States or Canada), and for your trouble in sending your money direct to us we will mail **free** our elaborate album at once. Your money back if you ask it. Our "Cheer-up" book is mailed to any one on request.

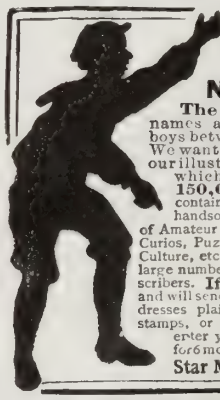
$500 in Cash Prizes

for Beautiful Babies. Send for entrance blank.

SPIM CO. (Chas. B. Knox, Pres.)
55 Knox Av., Johnstown, N. Y.

CHEER UP SPIM CURES

NOTE—With my national reputation as the manufacturer of Knox's Gelatine could I afford (even if I would) to be associated with an article without merit? I personally guarantee **Spim Soap** to the women of America.—CHAS. B. KNOX.



BOYS'
Names Wanted

The Star Monthly wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over **150,000** each issue. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Jokes, Games, Physical Culture, etc. and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes to subscribers. **If you are not a subscriber,** and will send us FIVE boys' names and addresses plainly written, and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cent in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance. Address

Star Monthly, Oak Park, Ills.

WOODBURY'S
SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR.
FOR THE FACE

The milestones of age are wrinkles which also mark the absence of Facial Care. Use Woodbury's Facial Soap constantly. The skin will respond and glory in the change. Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cincinnati

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100.

Returnable Sample free to Pastors, etc.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., Chicago New York

Style, Price and Promptness

WE have a successful method of our own for making ladies' garments to order from measurements sent us by mail. Under our system there is no worry or confusion, as we relieve you of all troubles which usually attend the purchase of a new garment.

A quarter million women have learned how easy and profitable it is to have their garments made by us. We want 250,000 more to know it.

Never a stale style, never an unreliable material we always keep our promises, and our garments made to order cost less than other houses ask for ready-mades.

Our 64 page beautifully illustrated Catalogue and samples from our stock of over 400 materials will be sent you for the asking.

We carry no garments in stock, but make everything to order.

ALL ORDERS FILLED IN ONE WEEK

Tailor-Made Suits - - -	$8 to $35
Skirts - - - - - -	$4 to $15
Winter Jackets - - - -	$7 to $25
Long Coats, "Tourist Models" - -	$10 to $25
Rain Coats - - - - -	$12 to $20

SHIRT-WAIST SUITS

of Silk, Mohair, Broadcloth, Serge and Cheviot. Each garment made to order. Nothing ready-made.

Mohair Shirt-Waist Suits -	$8 up
Cloth Shirt-Waist Suits - -	$8 up
Silk Shirt-Waist Suits - -	$12 up

Special Shirt-Waist Suit Supplement, showing latest styles, with samples of materials, on request. WRITE FOR IT.

We prepay Express Charges.

WE SEND FREE to any part of the U. S. our Fashion Book, showing the latest New York styles, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and complete directions for taking measurements correctly. **We guarantee to fit you.** If we fail to please you we refund your money. Mention whether samples are for suit, skirt or cloak, and colors desired. **Write for them to-day before you forget it.**

NATIONAL CLOAK AND SUIT COMPANY

119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City

Mail Orders Only. Est. 1885. No Agents or Branches

"Standard of Highest Merit."

FISCHER PIANOS.

IN THE NEW SCALE FISCHER the finest Tone-quality is produced. This combined with artistic beauty of case-architecture and durability has won for these pianos

AN ACKNOWLEDGED SUPERIORITY

OUR NEW METHOD of easy payments makes it possible for every home to have the musical delights of this Celebrated Piano. Old Pianos taken as part payment. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER

164 Fifth Avenue, bet. 21st & 22d Sts. / 68 West 125th Street, / New York, N.Y.

5% Your Money 5%

WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP

IF INVESTED WITH THE HARBOR AND SUBURBAN BUILDING AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION

(Organized 1888)

21 E. 14th St., N. Y. City

Dividends 5% Per Annum

Send for full information.

5% *Under supervision New York State Banking Department.* 5%

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

ROYALTY PAID ON SONG-POEMS and Musical Compositions. We arrange and popularize. PIONEER MUS. PUB. CO. 321 Manhattan Building CHICAGO, ILL.

AGENTS OUTFIT FREE. Fits sweep Dust Pan. Handled with foot; dirt emptied without lifting. Large Catalog very latest household articles; rapid sellers. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

More Outrages in Armenia

NEWS has been received of fresh outbreaks in Armenia, attended by loss of life. Before daylight one morning recently, a band of revolutionists entered the village of Nareg, about thirty miles southwest of Van. They demanded about 100 bushels of wheat, which the villagers were to carry to the top of the neighboring mountain on Sunday night. Sunday evening just before sunset, the village was surrounded by soldiers and zaptiehs, who opened fire on the revolutionists, who had been betrayed by a Kurd spy, named Abdul Kafur, a professed friend of the revolutionists. After sunset, the revolutionists started for the mountain. Two zaptiehs, one of them a brother of Abdul Kafur, had entrenched themselves in a hole near the road and fired at the revolutionists as they approached; in the fight that ensued, Abdul Hamid, brother of Abdul Kafur and a notoriously bad man, was killed, whereupon the soldiers and zaptiehs fled. The following morning, the government forces returned, and finding none but the oldest men and a few boys and children in the village, they set fire to the monastery. Then the soldiers withdrew and the zaptiehs handed the village and the Armenians generally over to the Kurds, headed by Abdul Kafur, with permission to rob, murder and burn as they pleased. Two old men, aged 110 and seventy-five, were murdered and stripped in the village The village was completely pillaged and each house set on fire. All Armenians found on the road or in the fields and some in neighboring villages were robbed and murdered, some being horribly tortured. One man named Nercess Bozigian, was thrown down, his clothing set on fire and then dry grass thrown upon him, and either before or after this, probably before, he was slashed and cut with knives, an attempt being made to write Turkish on his body with a sharp knife. Another man had ten stab wounds, another four bullet wounds. One man's head was battered to a pulp. The bodies of twenty men and boys were found. Many cattle were burned to death. No woman was killed, but several were wounded. Abdul Kafur took a boy child from its mother's arms and rolled its head under his foot until the skull was fractured. The frantic mother snatched the child away and ran off with it. It is still living but there is little hope of its recovery.

The Kaimakam, Lutvy Bey, made no effort to save the villages and purposely kept away from the scene of ravage. The Vali promises punishment of the guilty parties and return of the stolen property, and has ordered distribution of grain to the people who are starving.

It is rumored that the Kaimakam and Captain Khalil, Effendi of the zaptiehs, have been removed.

Always Good

Good Manners for All Occasions and Calendar received. Thank you for both. The Calendar is very pretty. The book is *good*, as all Margaret E. Sangster's works are. RACHEL F. SLOTTER.

Doylestown, Pa.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. L. W. K., Chicopee Falls, Mass. "I thank God that I have the blessed privilege of acknowledging his great kindness in answering many prayers for me. The Lord is an ever present help in time of need. I am still in trouble, but I think he will help me out if it be his will to do so."

L. D., Boston, Mass. "I wish to add my testimony of an answered prayer, one which has been answered in a very direct manner, and would add that I was led to make the prayer after reading 'Answered Prayers.'"

Carrie C. G., N. Y. "Some time ago I promised God, when I was in great trouble, that if he would show me how to get through it, I would acknowledge it. My prayer was answered in a most wonderful manner, and I wish to keep the promise made."

Ruth A. A., New Jersey. "One year ago I asked your prayers for me. I was in great difficulty, and the future looked very dark, both for myself and brother. I believe God heard and answered our prayers, and my heart is full of thankfulness to him."

M. R. C., Iowa. "I want to acknowledge the goodness of God in answering my prayers. Ever since childhood I have taken all my troubles to him in prayer, and how often he has answered my prayers distinctly."

J. B., New York. "I promised God about three years ago, that if my sister, who was in poor health, was spared to us for a while at least, that I would acknowledge it. He has answered my prayer, and I wish to keep my promise."

Miss J. and Miss P., Philadelphia. "We can testify to many answers to prayer, having gone out to follow our Lord together for twenty-two years. We are trusting him now in a sore trial, for deliverance. Pray for us."

Mrs. J. H. C., Mich. "When my soul was greatly burdened, I prayed to Jesus for help, and he heard and answered me. Doubting one, he will help you, too, if you come to him with a sincere heart, confessing your sins and if you have been a great sinner, it will afford Jesus an opportunity of proving to you that he is a greater Saviour."

Reader, New York. "I desire to praise God in answer to prayer. Praise his holy name. I know he will always answer in his own way."

E. A. M., Ohio. "Three petitions I offered unto the Lord. One has been answered more fully than we could hope or think. Truly our Father is infinite in power and love. The other two prayers I am sure will be answered in his own good time."

Rev. C. A. Lawrence, Pastor M. E. Church, Depew, N. Y. "Might I ask the prayers of all Christian people for our church, and for myself, in this extremely difficult field?"

Anna W., Alabama. "I wish to publicly acknowledge that God has heard and answered my prayers many times."

E. W., Iowa. "I want to acknowledge God's great goodness to me in answering my prayer so many times. Reading the 'Answered Prayer' column has helped me so much, and I have asked and received. Praise the blessed Master! I hope and trust in God; he will fully deliver me."

A Young Girl, Pennsylvania. "I desire to manifest my thankfulness to God for the many prayers he has answered for me, and am confident he always will if asked the right way. For the benefit of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD members please publish it in the 'Answered Prayer' column."

H. A., Missouri. "I prayed if God would spare my wife, who was very sick, I would tell of it in 'Answered Prayers.' He has done so, and as I am a wicked man, I know God does answer prayer, even from those who don't often pray."

C. S., Tenn. "The testimonies that appear from time to time in your columns concerning God's goodness in answering prayers, are a great comfort to me. Many times in the past God has opened his ears to my supplication, and sent a gracious answer to my petitions. We can trust him fully for every needed blessing."

A Constant Reader. "I promised the Lord if he would bring my dear child out of a sore trouble in safety and restore her to health and strength, I would acknowledge it to the world. My prayers have been heard in her behalf she has been restored to health and strength. I hope my experience may be some encouragement for others to pray."

Answered prayers have also been received from the following: Mrs. J. C., Bonham, Tex.; Mrs. G. B. J., Christiansburg, Va.; Lizzie S., Franklin, Pa.; C. M. Giddings, Jackson, Mich., and others.

A Princely Premium

The beautiful premium, Good Manners, was duly received, and was greatly appreciated. Just as I had removed the wrappers and was examining the book, an uncle and cousin unexpectedly drove up for the day, who were much interested both in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the premium. How can you do such wonderful things? You must be veritable wizards to be able to publish such a good paper and give away such princely premiums, too. My father is lost, if for any reason THE CHRISTIAN HERALD does not arrive upon its usual day. For years we have been recipients of your liberality, and once again are indebted to your generosity. Heartily thanking you for the favor received, and with best wishes for the continued success of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I am,

Lambertville, N. J. M. B. TITUS.

A Well Satisfied Subscriber

Very willingly can I speak in favor of the gift of the Dictionary received. It is a valuable addition in itself to any home, and its size is so very convenient. How you can do so much for so little money is the question. The beautiful Calendar too; it really surpasses all I have seen in a long time. The design is a pleasure as well as the colorings, not so glaring as many are, yet in good taste. All are pleased that have seen either of the premiums. Accept hearty thanks, with good will and wishes thrown in for the holiday season. A well satisfied subscriber. MRS. D. S. DOUGLAS.

Mechanicsville, N. Y.

Brief, but Pointed

Calendar received. It is a beauty.

Lakehurst, N. J. MRS. NELSON BROWN.

FLEISHER'S THE WORSTED BEST YARNS

Knitting and crocheting are either a pleasure or a task. It depends on the quality of the yarns used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are uniform, lofty and elastic, and are dyed in a full line of beautiful shades.

If you use The "Fleisher" Yarns you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and the finished result satisfactory. The garment will be soft to the touch and pleasing to the eye, and will stand the test of wear and wash.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER

Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

ZOBO

The Musical Wonder

Sample sent prepaid for 25c.

Zobo Instruments can be played by any one who can hum a tune.

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

Free Zobo Entertainments for home, church and Sunday school, sent on receipt of name and address.

Strauss Mfg. Co., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

You save three costs by using Fels-Naptha soap on wash-day.

1. You save coal—that's something.

2. You save rubbing and wearing out the clothes—that's a good deal.

3. You save strength and time and you miss a lot of backache. No one can tell how much that is worth. What do you think?

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

HABIT'S CHAIN

Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach.

"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 36 I was in very poor health, indeed. My sister told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard.

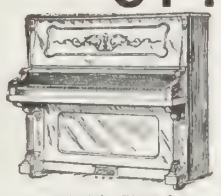
"But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast although it kept me constantly ill, until I tried Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing at all for coffee.

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Lyon & Healy's

PIANO OFFER



New Upright Piano $125.

We offer **FOUR NEW PLANS** by which you can purchase a fine new upright piano.

$125 $150 $190

and other styles at higher prices, including the Steinway, Weber, Hazelton, Krakauer and other famous makes. Let us send you a copy of

OUR NEW PIANO BOOK

printed in colors, which contains prices and illustrations of 20 different makes of pianos; photographs of the great composers; pictures of great piano factories; and our four new plans of selling pianos for cash or on small monthly payments.

LYON & HEALY, 76 Adams Street, Chicago

If you want to get the biggest returns for your labor and your ground, you can't afford to plant anything but

FERRY'S SEEDS

—the standard after 49 years' test. They always produce the largest and surest crops. All dealers sell them. Our **1905 Seed Annual** free on request.

D. M. FERRY & CO.
DETROIT, MICH.

BEST FRUIT PAPER

The Fruit-Grower is the handsomest farm paper in America—24 to 64 pages; 40,000 subscribers, helps readers succeed; four big specials in 1905, 50c year. Send 25c and names of ten farmers who grow fruit for a year's trial. Eastern Edition for states east of Ohio. **The Fruit-Grower Co., 128 S. 7th, St. Joseph, Mo.**

Wash-day means lots of hot water, lots of hard work for those housekeepers who still use the old-fashioned way of boiling or scalding the wash.

No hot water needed with Fels-Naptha soap, no bad smells in the house, no labor with the wash-boiler. And the washing done in half the time.

Easy directions on each wrapper.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Triumphs of Missions*

ONE of the most effective answers to hostile critics who sneer at the Church as stationary, not to say stagnant, is a work just issued by the Funk & Wagnalls Company, of New York and London. Twelve years ago that firm issued an *Encyclopedia of Missions*, which was thoroughly up to date, giving all particulars and statistics of missions in every country in the world. It was comprehensive, accurate and concise. It was a handbook of inestimable value, not only to the missionary, but to every Christian interested in mission work. A new edition has lately been called for and it was proposed to revise the work. Critics were invited to express their opinions of its faults, which should be corrected in the new edition. The answers were almost unanimous, that its chief and almost sole fault was its antiquity. In the past twelve years so much had been accomplished; so much that was entirely new had been originated; so many movements bearing on the work of foreign missions had been inaugurated, that the *Encyclopedia*, though up-to-date twelve years ago, was as antiquated as a scientific work half a century old; so rapidly had the Church moved on in its aggressive lines.

Accordingly a new work was projected, to record the new spheres entered and the advance in the fields already described. The work was laborious, for societies in America had to be consulted, the latest statistics obtained; and details of new developments must be classified and described. Condensation also was required, for the first edition, issued in two large volumes of about 670 pages each, had proved too bulky, and the price of $12, low as that was for a work involving so much labor, had been too high for many who longed for it, but whose means were limited. The result is the work just published.

No little skill in condensation has been displayed by the editors, Rev. Henry Otis Dwight, LL.D., Rev. H. Allen Tupper, Jr., D.D., and Rev. Edwin Munsell Bliss, D.D., in reducing the length of some of the articles so as to give the essential facts, while recording recent developments. This has been so thorough, that while one volume of 850 pages covers the whole field, no important item of information has been omitted. New articles dealing with the Student Volunteer Movement, the College Young Men's Christian Association and the development of the sociological work of Missionary Societies, along medical and industrial lines, have been inserted. The history of every missionary society, its post-office address, and the progress of its work, is a valuable and interesting feature of the book. The description of every missionary field, its statistics, climate, native religion, makes the *Encyclopedia* a gazetteer of the world from the missionary standpoint. In Central Africa, Western and Northern China, Mongolia, Korea, Northern Burma and South America, important work has been done, which is fully described. In Japan, in the Laos country, and among the low castes of India, missionary work has taken new forms of a deeply interesting character, all of which is fully described. The one sad feature of the book is the additions that have been made to the obituary list, some of them of eminent workers whose labors have immortalized their names.

One of the most astonishing facts brought out by the *Encyclopedia*, is the number of languages in which the Bible or portions of it have been published. In one of the appendices a complete list of these, numbering upwards of 400, is given. With this, we are glad to see, is a list of the honored names of missionaries who have made the translations. They are men who have rendered a service of incalculable value to the people among whom they labored, and their names ought never to be forgotten. Another appendix contains a complete list of the missionary societies, with the number of missionaries it employs, the number of native workers, the number of regular preaching stations, its schools and colleges, hospitals, dispensaries, and finally, the number of professing Christians under its care.

The publishers have laid the whole Christian world under obligation by producing so comprehensive a work, the cost of which must have been enormous. It covers every phase and department of missionary labor, and affords to the student full and complete information on every sphere of labor. To preachers, to members of young people's societies, it is of special value, as it shows in available form the status in any heathen land of the missionary work.

The Encyclopedia of Missions, Second and Revised Edition, pp. 850. Price $6. Published by The Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York and London.

Books Received

Nameless Women of the Bible, by Rev. Theron Brown. A helpful little volume for Bible students. Pp. 206. Cloth. Price 75 cts. The American Tract Society, New York, publishers.

How Shall We Worship God? by Alfred A. Butler, D.D., a non-technical Introduction to the study of Christian Worship. Pp. 161. Price 80 cents; Published by Thomas Whitaker, 2 Bible House, New York.

How to Study the Bible: The Second Coming and Other Expositions, by I. M. Haldeman, pastor of the First Baptist Church, New York. Pp. 580. Price $1.50. Published by Charles C. Cook, 150 Nassau Street, New York.

Help for the Tempted, by Amos R. Wells, a series of short epigrammatic sayings, designed to help men in seasons of temptation. Pp. 182. Price, paper covers, 15c; cloth 75c. Published by the Christian Endeavor Society, Boston.

Eighteenth Annual Report of the U. S. Commissioner of Labor. Contains a great deal of valuable information concerning the cost of living and retail prices of food. Issued by the Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C.

John Chambers and his ministry in Philadelphia, by Rev. William Elliot Griffis, D.D., a tribute to the popular pastor for fifty years of the First Independent Church of that city. Pp. 159. Published by Andrus & Church, Ithaca, N. Y.

With Boone on the Frontier. A thrilling story of pioneer days in Kentucky, by Capt. Ralph Bonehill. Illustrated. A book which juveniles will eagerly read. Pp. 320; cloth binding. Price $1.25. The Mershon Co., Rahway, N. J., publishers.

What Jesus is Doing, by J. F. Shorey, convert and helper of Moody & Sankey. In his dedication, the author calls his book, "First aid to the wounded in the fight with King Alcohol." Published by Alfred Holness, 13-14 Paternoster Row, London, E. C.

Cogitations of a Crank. Under this rather peculiar title is published the poems of Sep. Winner. An interesting biographical sketch precedes the poems, which include the emotional, pastoral, lyrical, cynical, satirical, incidental, ironical and sentimental emanations from the pen of Mr. Winner. Published by A. T. Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia, Pa.

A Short History of Germany. by Mrs. H. C. Hawtry, with additional chapters by Amanda M. Flattery. The author says that her aim in this little book (300 pages) is to give but a mere outline of the history, and to simply give one marked characteristic of each King or Emperor's reign, so as to fix it in the memory, and to show how Prussia came to hold its present position of importance among the continental powers of Europe. Published by Longmans, Green & Co., 91-93 Fifth Ave., New York. Price

Beyond Expectations

Two hours after sending letter asking about my books, 40,000 Thoughts, one of the books arrived, with statement that the second one would come soon. They are indeed very fine and beyond my expectations. *Moundsville, W. Va.* FRANK CAROTHERS.

MELLIN'S FOOD

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

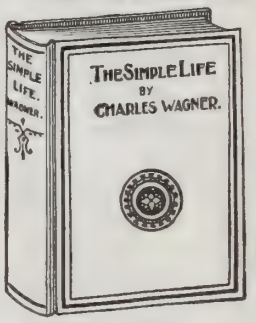
TRADE GRAY LEBONA MARK

Mellin's Food and Milk is an ideal combination and will nourish and strengthen your baby and make him grow.

We should like to send a sample of Mellin's Food free to your baby.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE SIMPLE LIFE



3 Great Books BY Charles Wagner

"The Simple Life."
"The Voice of Nature."
"The Busy Life."

These are three of the greatest books of the present day, and **President Roosevelt** says of them, "I am preaching your books to my countrymen." 200 pages each. Paper cover, 30 cents each; cloth bound, 60 cents each. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. Agents wanted to sell them. Address all orders to **J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING CO., 55 Rose St., New York.**

It takes $20,000 worth of postage stamps to mail

the Maule SEED

catalogue for 1905. It contains 152 large pages, full of illustrations and descriptions of **the best and newest things** known in horticulture. No gardener can afford to be without this book, which will be sent free to all sending me their address on a postal card.

Wm. Henry Maule, Philadelphia, Pa.

$10.00 Gentlemen's Gold Watch

Exquisitely Beautiful, of thoroughly reliable quality; 20 year guarantee. Gold filled case. Truly an event in the watch market. Sent C. O. D., subject to inspection and return if not satisfactory. Special inducements to reliable agents.

BONHEUR WATCH CO. OF AMERICA
542 Ellicott Sq., Buffalo, N. Y.

STRAIGHT LEGS

If yours are not so, they will appear straight and trim if you wear our Pneumatic or Cushion-Rubber Forms. Adjusted instantly, impossible to detect, easy as a garter. Highly recommended by army and navy officers, actors, tailors, physicians and men of fashion. Write for full account, sent as a plain sealed letter.

The Alison Co., Desk B, Buffalo, N.Y.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD INCOMES FOR ALL

25 to 30 per cent. commission to get orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder. Beautiful Presents and Coupons with every purchase. Charges paid. For prompt attention address Mr. P. B., care of

The Great American Tea Company

Post Office Box 289, 31-33 Vesey Street, New York.

$49 FURNACE — FREIGHT FREE

east of Omaha. Anyone can set it up; heats 7 to 10 rooms, store or small church. Send for free book. **Hess Warming & Ventilating Co., 711 Tacoma Building, Chicago**

$75.00 a month and expenses can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples. **OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio**

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We secure reduced rates on Household Goods to the above States for intending settlers. Write for rates. Map of California free. **Trans-Continental Freight Co., C-355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write **Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago**

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS

Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keeps the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

Four Generations

WE reproduce an interesting photograph, which shows four generations of a family in Brewster, Kans. At the time this photograph was taken, the great-grandmother, Mary Heath, was aged sixty-six years; the grandmother, Martha Trotter

Wright, was aged forty-six; the mother, Celie Emel, was aged twenty-six, and the great-grandchild, Atta Emel, was six years. Sixty years and two generations divide the eldest of the group from the youngest; but there exists between the aged and the youthful face a striking resemblance. It must seem to Mrs. Heath, as though in the different generations she were living again the different stages of her own life.

The Race-Track Gambling Evil

E. G. Sisson, in "The World To-Day"

ANY morning in Chicago or New York one may see girls of sixteen and seventeen, with their heads close together over a newspaper tabulation, trying to figure out "winners," during their street car or elevated-road ride to the factories and offices where they are employed. Listen to them, and you will hear the language of the track. They know the relative reputations of the jockeys, and can talk glibly of their riding weights and of their seats in the saddle. They know the horses, and their supposed likings for track, weight and distance. They are ready for handbook plucking.

Meet them on the way home, and you will hear them say sadly that "luck" had not been with them that day, and will see them tear up their tickets and throw them away. Only one thing is worse for these girls than losing, and that is winning. Losses may bring a tardy, dejected reform. Winnings lead to the frenzy of daily trips to the race-courses themselves; to the spurring of all wild emotions; to the plunge into the black, engulfing chasm where life is the least of the things lost.

Observation will show that boys take their first gambling lessons earlier than girls. If they have sucked the poison, they will be hardened gamblers when not half way through their teens; the idea of working for a living is lost as soon as the fever of chance is in their blood. In poolrooms, on race trains, at the tracks, the majority of "regulars" are young in years, though old in everything else. But though their schooling is sooner acquired than that of girls, it is begun at the same place, the handbook kindergarten, and the instructor is the same, the newspaper "dope sheet."

The apparent success of wealthy plungers is the illustration always advanced by those who wish to justify their own gambling practices. The truth is, that no plungers are lastingly successful. A man may make so much money away from the turf that the turf may not be able to devour it, but the chances are that when the craze has fastened itself to him, he will desert everything else and feed himself and his fortune to it.

And the nation—must it abide the sight of its own moral peril? Does the doctrine that human nature must not be forced to be too good demand a compromise? Are race-tracks essential to metropolitan life? Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Omaha and other cities have got along without them. With Chicago, New York and the cities which have them, however, the immediate issue is that of restriction of the gambling opportunity.

A Banker's Philosophy

AT the annual banquet of the Associated Bankers of the City of New York, held there recently, one of the most notable addresses of the occasion was that delivered by Mr. P. F. Murphy, on "The Pleasures of Toil and the Toil of Pleasure." Some of the epigrams uttered by the speaker are worth remembering. Among others were these:

"Wall Street is not the straight road to success, but a narrow, crooked street, with the river at one end and a graveyard at the other."

"The folly of one woman creates more noise than the discretion of a thousand."

"Many have a habit of thinking that what they want is what the Lord intended them to have."

"In financial affairs, the men who know do not tell, and the men who tell do not know."

"Poverty produces vigilance and economy; vigilance and economy bring honor and riches; honor and riches are apt to cause pride and luxury; pride and luxury easily glide into idleness and extravagance; idleness and extravagance again come back to poverty, and the revolution is complete."

"What we get from England in commerce, they get back from us in matrimony; we make heiresses here; they make peeresses of them there."

"In the useful parts of any profession, moderate abilities, even if balanced with a little dulness, are more serviceable to the possessor than brilliant qualities."

"We in America are so swift and so busy that we take our pleasures sadly, but we perform our duties gaily."

"In walking the streets, some of the merriest countenances are seen in carriages going to funerals."

"Wealth can be used for good or evil, depending on the temper of the possessor. Poverty will always be with us. Heaven allows such inequalities to exist, and man submits to them upon a general plan, that those who have more than enough should take care of those who want."

Called Higher

There passed away at her home in Haldimand Township, Ont., Can., recently, a lady whose history is indissolubly connected with the early educational work of the province and with matters of much historical interest—Miss Susan Greely—who had attained the great age of ninety-eight years and six months. She was a daughter of Mr. Aaron Greely, who was among the very first to settle in Haldimand Township. Here Miss Greely has resided continuously for eighty-three years. She received her education in her home, where her mother was her teacher, and it is said that at the age of twelve years she had read some four hundred books. She taught school for a number of years, but it is in connection with her Sunday School work that she is the most widely known. The story of Miss Greely's Sunday School has been told throughout Ontario. Before the township was divided into school sections, she taught in a Sunday School in a public schoolhouse near her own property. The division into sections necessitated changes in the location of school houses, and she pleaded in vain with the trustees to have the building left to be used for Sunday School and other meetings. Failing in this, she organized a Sunday School, which she continuously conducted up to last autumn, in her own house, thus having been in the work eighty years, a record, which, in all probability, has never been surpassed in any country.

An Aged Subscriber

I received your "Holiday Greeting" last evening. We have THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in our home, and are very much in love with it. My mother, Mrs. E. M. Shaw, who lives with me, has been a subscriber to your paper for several years. She is now in her eighty-seventh year, and reads your paper every week with great interest. She renewed her subscription for another year, a few days ago. Your premiums are beautiful, and the paper full of interesting reading from the first page to the last. MRS. ELWOOD WEAVER.

Kennett Square, Pa.

Put out the "bad boy"

by putting a good idea into his head. Set him at work—keep him busy, make him your debtor by kindness and every-day help. Forget him between Sundays, and he can do a little forgetting on his own account.

We have a plan that bridges the gap between Sundays—a plan that has saved thousands of boys from fooling away their spare time; a plan that can keep the busy-minded youngsters in your Sunday-school as busy as their minds.

They can do manly, quick-witted, and profitable work for

The Saturday Evening Post

and you will never know how much of their restlessness (sometimes called "badness") such a plan can absorb until you give them a chance to try it.

Will you ask us how?

If you will fill out and cut out this blank and mail it to us, we will do our part promptly.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
85 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

GENTLEMEN: Will you please send to my address _____ copies of The Saturday Evening Post (ten for each boy whose name and address I give herewith). I understand that these copies are *free*, and that the boys may keep the money they earn from selling these at 5 cts. per copy. Please let me know what to do next in keeping the boys interested.

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

Signed .....

Address .....

SEEDS Vegetable and Flower. In fact everything in the Nursery and Florist line. We send by mail postpaid Seeds, Plants, Roses, Bulbs, Small Trees, Etc., safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed, larger by express or freight. Send for our elegant 168 page free catalogue and see what values we give for your money. Correspondence solicited. 51 years, 44 greenhouses, 1000 acres.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO.,
BOX170, PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

100 Lovely Flowers Given Away

I have collected the varieties of wonderful flowers, their beauty being beyond description, and will send a few seeds of all these kinds for testing this summer to any person sending 10c. to pay postage and packing. They are simply marvels of beauty, many new to us all, and given free only to advertise my flowers. My great seed catalogue to be sent with every lot of seeds. It is full of [illegible]. Send "Lessons on Vegetables" is what [illegible] interest with the ladies. It is something entirely new; no other catalogue has it, and all will be delighted with it. Send to-day.

F. B. MILLS, Box 108, Rose Hill, N. Y.

It's wonderful how forehanded Fels-Naptha soap makes you on wash-day.

Time saved, strength saved; things done and out of the way. You can iron the same day if you want to. You have some leisure left to enjoy life in; and—the clothes are cleaner, whiter, sweeter after all.

And whole, too.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

is just pure cod-liver oil—free from disguise, because none is needed. It is the *impurity* or *adulteration* in cod liver oil that makes it offensive to taste and smell. The purity of Moller's Oil makes it

Free from Taste or Odor

It is this purity that makes Moller's Oil so digestible and without that nauseous "repeat."

The genuine is sold [illegible] in the [illegible] bottles, imported from Norway, bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York
SOLE AGENTS

5 Per Cent

5 per cent. seems big because you have been getting only 3 per cent. or 4 per cent. at the most, on your money. Just as easy for you to get 5 per cent. and nothing could be safer.

Your money is invested —not simply deposited—and additional sums can be added whenever you like.

Interest is **compounded semi-annually**

5% and is mailed to you or added to your original investment.

Let us mail you free booklet that will convince you of the reasonableness and safety of our proposition.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Building
Baltimore Md

Steel Roofing 100 Square Feet, $2.00

WE PAY FREIGHT EAST of COLORADO
Except Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas. Strictly new, perfect steel sheets, 6 and 8 feet long. The best roofing, siding or ceiling you can use; painted two sides. Flat, $2; corrugated or V crimped, $2.10 per square. Write for free catalogue No. E-373 on material from Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales.
CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO.
35th & Iron Sts., Chicago.

The Wooden Hen
and 200 eggs will start you in a pleasing and profitable business raising poultry. Hundreds o. men and women make good money raising chicks for early market. Why not you? Write for free catalogue.
$12.80
GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

Corns Easy to remove this way: simply apply A-CORN SALVE. The corn comes out root with it. No pain, no knife, no danger, sure, safe. 15c at your druggist's or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE
of Standard bred poultry for 1905, printed in colors, fine chromo, suitable for framing, illustrates and describes 60 varieties. Gives reasonable prices for stock and eggs, tells all about poultry, their diseases, lice, etc. This book only 10 cents.
B. H. GREIDER, RHEEMS, PA.

DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed
NEWTON'S HEAVE COUGH DISTEMPER AND INDIGESTION REMEDY. A veterinary specific for most throat and stomach troubles. Strongly recommended. $1.00 per can. Dealers or Express paid.
The Newton Horse Remedy Co
Toledo, Ohio.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT
Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**
HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.
We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana, Mo.

GINSENG If you want some information about Ginseng send for "My New Book of Advice." It's free; also my Great Seed Catalogue for 1905. F. B. MILLS, Box 335, Rose Hill, N. Y.

The strain of wash-day comes mostly from boiling clothes and hard rubbing.

Hard on the woman, hard on the clothes, and not a bit of need of it.

Fels-Naptha soap washes perfectly clean and takes out all stains without hot water, without boiling and with very little rubbing.

Follow easy directions on the wrapper.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

Seeking Jesus

By MRS. M. BAXTER

THE testimony of John the Baptist, when he was urged to declare who he was, went to prove that his was a witness foretold in the prophecy of Isaiah, which every Jewish authority would hold to be authentic. John was popular, but when the world's great ones saw him to whom he bore witness, they were disappointed; this was not their ideal of the expected Messiah. The Lord himself testified of John: "He was a burning and a shining light, and ye were willing for a season to rejoice in his light" (John v. 35), Yes, for a season only! When Herod murdered John, none of the Jewish authorities protested, and it looked as though their callousness were reckoned by the Lord as being virtually implication in the murder of the Baptist.

Truly, the Lord came as a root out of a dry ground (Isa. 1: 2); for the people of Israel were spiritually like a parched land. Was it then to minister to such a people that he would choose disciples? Yes; for he would, by his sacrificial death, atone for all their sin, becoming a curse for them (Gal. 3: 13), and, moreover, he would send his Holy Spirit to enable them to understand, and to do the will of God. He knew that he would be rejected, and that like Ezekiel of old, he would speak to the house of Israel, which would not hearken unto him (Ezek. 3: 5-7), and yet he patiently pursued his mission, and died, not as a martyr for, but as a life-giver to, those who rejected him. He was the corn of wheat which, by dying, would bring forth much fruit (John 12: 24, 25). It was not only the Jewish people as a whole which must prove by their attitude towards him how unfit they were for the kingdom they were expecting to be brought in by their Messiah; how much they needed first a moral and spiritual change. His chosen disciples also must learn humbling lessons about themselves, and know the plague of their own own hearts before they could be fitted to be teachers of the way of Christ's salvation.

It was the next day after the great announcement, which was the culmination of the witness of John: "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." "John stood, and two of his disciples, and looking upon Jesus as he walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God! And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus." John's disciples were so only that they might become the disciples of Jesus. "The Baptism of Repentance" has no meaning unless it leads on to pardon. John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people that they should believe on him which should come after him—that is, on Christ Jesus (Acts 19: 4). Our Lord is never unconscious of one who draws near to him. "Jesus turned and saw them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye?"

Oh, what different answers might be given by those who profess, and even seek to follow Jesus, if this question were put to them! Some would say "I seek happiness;" some, "I seek power over sin," Some, "the power to do good;" some—the very few—would say with Paul: "I seek to know thee, and the power of thy resurrection, and the fellowship of thy sufferings."

"They came and saw where he dwelt, and abode with him that day, for it was about the tenth hour" (near the end of the day). Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, was one of these two, and probably the earnest, energetic Peter was also one of John's disciples, and Andrew, after this interview with Jesus, "first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messiah (Hebrew), which is being interpreted (*i. e.*, into the Greek) the Christ" (in English, the Anointed One). If we really love our nearest and dearest, our first testimony of Christ will be to them, but in such a way as to make them desire to know him also.

Nothing is of such import in any life as this great discovery. Miserable is the life which has not found Jesus. It is the instinct of one who has found the Lord, to seek, by some means or other, to lead others to him. It is true, some are unwise in the way they do it, and some do more harm than good, by asking direct questions, without being taught of the Spirit when and how to ask them.

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

Oven Thermometer

We will send you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.

If you are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way, return it at our expense. No quibble nor trouble. We guarantee under a $20,000 bond that there is no better stove or range made than the Kalamazoo, and we save you from 20% to 40% because we give you

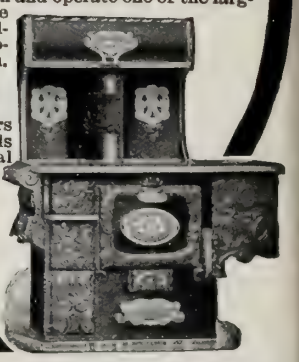
LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.

We have exceptional facilities for manufacturing; we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world, and we are the only actual manufacturers who sell the entire product direct to the user by mail. If you want the best procurable article at a big saving, we know we can satisfy you.

Send Postal for Free Catalogue No. 103

describing full line of cook stoves, ranges and heaters of all kinds for all domestic purposes and for all kinds fuel. All of the highest quality, built with special reference to long life and economy of fuel. All blacked, polished and ready for immediate use.

All cook stoves and ranges equipped with patented oven thermometer. It save fuel and makes baking easy.



WE PAY THE FREIGHT

Investigate our offer and save money.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.

SHELDON METHOD OF TREATING
SPINAL CURVATURE

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebrae is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is strengthened. There is a bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 First St., Jamestown, N. Y.

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

RESTORES THE SIGHT
WEAK EYES MADE STRONG.
SPECTACLES ARE A NUISANCE, NECESSITY ONLY MAKES ONE WEAR THEM.

PREVENTS FAILING SIGHT
DULL EYES MADE BRIGHT.
Write for ILLUSTRATED TREATISE ON THE EYE, Mailed Free.
THE IDEAL COMPANY, 239 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED: Permanent and profitable business to reliable parties. Selling goods direct to consumer. NO MONEY REQUIRED. Liberal cash commission paid. Under our method goods sell very rapidly. Agents make big money. Territory protected. 1100 agents now working. Estab. 25 years. Capital $200,000. Highest bank references. Write at once for particulars and territory. Great Eastern Coffee & Tea Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WONDERFUL STOVE—BIG MONEY MAKER!

BURNS 90% AIR—ONLY 10% OIL-GAS. 7200 sold one month. Customers delighted with Harrison Valveless Oil-gas Stove. Splendid for cooking; also heating rooms, stores, offices, etc., with Radiator Attch. No wick, dirt, or ashes—no coal bills or drudgery—cheap, safe fuel, 15c to 30c a week should furnish fuel-gas for cooking for small family. Easily operated—absolutely safe—all sizes, $3 up. Write—Catalog FREE and Special Prices. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. Address World Mfg. Co., 5790 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free*.
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

"BEST OF ALL"

That's what users say about the great
PRAIRIE STATE Incubators and Brooders
Our illustrated catalog tells why they are best. It's *free*. Write.
Prairie State Incubator Co., Box 456, Homer City, Pa.

BIG PROFITS IN POULTRY.
A city lot is large enough, and the
CYPHERS INCUBATOR
makes hatching certain. Used on and endorsed by 42 Government Experiment Stations. Complete catalog and poultry guide, 212 pages, (8x11 inches) free if you mention this paper. Address nearest office.
CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N. Y.
Boston, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco.

100% HATCH GUARANTEED
30 DAYS' TRIAL To prove it.
50 Egg $4.50 100 Egg $8.50 200 Egg $13.75
$5.00 $9.50 $15.00
Self regulating; Automatic moisture. Brooders, all sizes and kinds, **$3.00** up. 50,000 in use. Catalogue FREE.
Buckeye Incubator Co., Box 60 **Springfield, O**

"MONEY in POULTRY"
Our new 84-pp book tells how to make it; also how to feed, breed, grow and market poultry for best results; plans for houses and useful information. Illustrates and describes the largest pure-bred poultry farm in the world. Tells about our 25 leading varieties; quotes low prices on fowls, eggs, incubators & brooders. Send 4c in stamps to F. FOY, Box 72, Des Moines, Ia.

THE "GEM" MONEY MAKER

hatches chickens at a lively rate—live chickens too—that live and grow into money. Our catalogue tells of "Gem" features no other Incubator has. Write for copy—it is free.
GEM INCUBATOR CO.
Box W Dayton, Ohio

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

The ORMAS Incubators & Brooders
Low in price Fully guaranteed. Send for free catalogue.

Send for Free Catalog
BANTA MFG. CO., LIGONIER, INDIANA.

If You Want Cash

For Your **Farm, Home or Business,**

I CAN GET IT

No Matter Where Your Property is Located or What it is Worth . . . .

IF I did not have the ability and facilities to sell your property, I certainly could not afford to pay for this advertisement. This "ad." (like all of my other "ads.") is practically sure to place on my list a number of new properties, and I am just as sure to sell these properties, and make enough money in commissions to pay for the cost of the "ad." and make a good profit besides. That is why I have the largest real estate business in the world to-day.

Why not put your property among the number that will be sold as a result of this "ad."?

I will not only be able to sell it—sometime—but will be able to sell it quickly. I am a specialist in quick sales. I have the most complete and up-to-date equipment in the world. I have branch offices throughout the country and a field force of 3,000 men to find buyers.

I do not handle any of the side lines usually carried by the ordinary real estate agent. I do not make any money through renting, conveyancing, mortgages, insurance, etc. I MUST SELL real estate—and lots of it, or go out of business. I can assure you I am not going out of business. On the contrary, I expect to find, at the close of the year 1905, that I have sold twice as many properties as I did in 1904, but it will first be necessary for me to "list" more properties. I want to list YOURS and SELL it. It doesn't matter whether you have a farm, a home without any land, or a business; it doesn't matter what it is worth or where it is located. If you will fill out the blank letter of inquiry below and mail it to me to-day, I will tell you how and why I can quickly convert your property into cash, and will give you my complete plan (free) and terms for handling it. The information I will give you will be of great value to you even if you should decide not to sell. You had better write to-day before you forget it.

If you want to buy any kind of a Farm, Home, or Business, in any part of the country, tell me your requirements. I will guarantee to fill them promptly and satisfactorily.

W. M. OSTRANDER

Suite 161, North American Building, Philadelphia

If You Want to BUY, Fill Out, Cut Out, and Mail this Coupon to me To-day.

.....1905

W. M. OSTRANDER,

161 North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

With a view of buying, I desire information about properties which correspond approximately with the following specifications:

Kind of property.....

Size..... *State*.....

City or County or part of State preferred.....

The price must be between $.....*and $*.....

I will pay.....*down, and the balance*.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

Name.....

Address.....

If You Want to SELL, Fill Out, Cut Out, and Mail this Coupon to me To-day.

.....1905

W. M. OSTRANDER,

161 North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

Please send without cost to me, a plan for finding a cash buyer for my property, which consists of.....

.....

in the town or city of.....

County of.....*and State of*.....

and which I desire to sell for $.....

The plan is to be based upon the following brief description of the property.....

.....

.....

.....

Name.....

Address.....

ROYAL

Absolutely Pure

Baking Powder

The increased use of Royal Baking Powder risen food will somewhat alleviate the inconvenience which housekeepers suffer from the prevailing high prices of many articles of food.

In yeast made bread a large percentage of flour is destroyed to produce the gas which leavens it. In home-made Royal Baking Powder bread all this is saved.

A large part of a loaf of bread is water. When you buy bread you pay for water at the price of flour. In cake sometimes a quarter of the weight is water.

Royal Baking Powder will save a third of the eggs in a cake, and make the cake equally fine and more healthful. Besides, there is a satisfaction in serving cake of your own making.

Use more cake, hot biscuit, bread, rolls and pastry, and make them at home. You will be surprised in the saving, and at the superiority of your foods.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JANUARY 11, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 2. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGES 29 TO 34

Leaders in the Great National Symposium—1. John A. McCall, Prest. N. Y. Life; 2. Hon. W. J. Bryan; 3. Postmaster-Gen. R. J. Wynne; 4. Hon. J. G. Cannon, Speaker of the House; 5. U. S. Senator H. G. Davis; 6. Rev. Edw. Everett Hale, Senate Chaplain; 7. Rev. C. M. Sheldon; 8. W. R. Moody; 9. Rev. Francis E. Clark; 10. The President.

THE PEOPLE AND THE PRESIDENT--Great National Symposium in this Issue

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

M. D. B., Medina, O. Who wrote the books of Kings and Chronicles?

The author is entirely unknown. There probably existed an official record, as with other kingdoms. This was doubtless edited by some scribe, and made a continuous story with comments while the kingdom continued. Afterwards, during the exile in Babylon, it was again examined and revised. The expression, "to this day," frequently used, show that a later hand than that of the original author had worked over the books. The Chronicles are the history from the priestly standpoint. The Temple and its services are the main features of the books. You can imagine how different would be the history of the United States as written by a statesman and as written by a clergyman. They might not contradict one another, but the emphasis on events would be different as they were viewed from different standpoints.

Reader, Sarahsville, O. 1. Will you please tell me the date of Henry Ward Beecher's birth, giving the day of month, month and year? 2. Also the name of some of his best works and where I could get them?

1. Born in Litchfield, Conn., June 24, 1813. 2. His writings, with the exception of *The Life of Christ*, were chiefly sermonic and editorial. See his *Life*, published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York.

M. L. E., Morganton, N. C. What is the meaning of the power to bind and loose in Matt. 18: 18?

The power of binding and loosing was familiar to the Jews. When the question arose as to what things were lawful, such, for instance, as what might or might not be done on the Sabbath, the scribes settled the question by an authoritative dictum. This power, which it would be necessary for some to have after Christ ascended, was granted to the apostles. Christ's teaching had not been committed to writing, and it was for the apostles to declare it under the guidance of the Spirit.

W. S. H., Seattle, Wash. We have in our public library a work called the Book of Enoch. Is it reliable authority? The compiler makes many comments, but it does not seem to endorse it fully.

The Book of Enoch is one of the most important remains of early Apocalyptic literature. It received much attention in the early ages of the Church. It is mentioned in Jude (14: 15). You will find a concise history of it in McClintock and Strong's *Biblical Encyclopedia*. It is excluded from the Christian canon, and was not even received by the Jews, but many early writers thought highly of it.

E. O. S., Evart, Mich. Did the company with Saul, at the time of his conversion near Damascus, hear a voice or not? The two stories in Acts 9: 7 and 22: 9 do not appear to agree.

It is probable that, as in the instance mentioned, John 12: 29, the men with Paul did not hear an articulated voice. To Paul the words were evidently clear, but the men with him heard a confused noise, which they did not understand.

C. N. G., Hudson, N. Y. What is the meaning of the words *Dai Nippon*, and why are they applied to Japan?

The word *Dai*, signifies great, while *Nippon* or *Nihon*, as it is sometimes pronounced, mean "sun-origin." The latter part of the title was probably used first by the Chinese, since it was from the Japanese Islands, lying to the east of their empire, that the sun came to them.

J. M. D., Reserve, Kans., writes:

I don't think that Mr. Campbell (founder of the Disciples of Christ), ever founded a church; but he asked the people to drop all human creeds, and accept a divine creed only.

Mr. Moses H. Sydenham, of Kearney, Neb., writes:

The Bowery Mission is doing much for the saving of souls and the redemption of the world. Such "lighthouses" are wanted in every city of this Republic, to take the place of cold, half-dead churches, that we shut up all the week except for a mid week prayer-meeting and two services on Sunday. For an aggressive evangelism to overcome the evil in the world there needs to be some changes in the methods of church work, together with some reforms in the conducting of Church services. The pastor on the platform should be backed up by a dozen each of the oldest people in the church, male and female, to face the congregation and have a part of the time usually taken for the sermon, for speaking to the people a few words of testimony, experience, or encouragement for one, two or three minutes, as, with perfect freedom, they may feel like doing. This feature, wisely conducted, would draw very many to the church, and the words of the elders would have great influence. Then let the churches be no longer in the dark every night through the week, but be lighted up like the Bowery Mission, to make more lighthouses to guide storm-tossed sinners from the "highways and hedges" of our cities into the heavenly haven of rest. Church aid societies might start the refreshment phase of Christian work with hot coffee, etc., such as is the custom at the Bowery Mission. Satan has his servants working in his saloons, day and night, every day of the week, and Sundays too when he can hard at work at the business of taking men down to perdition. It is high time that Christians were at the front, doing something for their Lord and Master and the upbuilding of his Kingdom.

Miss Carrie V., Green Valley, N. Y. This correspondent writes that she lives in a small country town. Her father and mother are old, the latter being in very feeble health. She has a great desire to earn something, even if it be but a small sum, as her father cannot work steadily, and as she is needed at home, the work must be something which she can do at odd times.

Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden's little book, entitled, *Women's Ways of Earning Money*, contains many hints which are of great value to just such women as our correspondent. The chapter headed "Possible Home Work," contains a number of happy suggestions, in fact the book is full of helpfulness for those who want to help themselves. Mrs. Alden says:

If you can make the prettiest patch-work quilts, the finest jelly, the most luscious pies and delicious cake, the best bread, the daintiest tidies and sofa-cushions, for miles around, why, you must not be buried . . . In the village where you get your supplies, there is a general store. It is your open sesame to success. Use it. Year after year, in the country as well as in the city, busy housewives are tending more and more to buying what they can, instead of making it.

D. A. B., Clemmons, N. C. We should regard any clergyman who dabbled in clairvoyance, hypnotism and mesmerism (three pseudo-sciences, largely in the hands of fakirs and charlatans), as having mistaken his vocation.

Charles B., Newtonville, Mass. Can you give me the name of the author of the following lines:

For God is everywhere, and he doth find
In every atom which his hand hath made,
A shrine to hide his presence, and reveal
His name, love, power, to those who kneel
In holy faith upon this bright below,
And lift their eyes through all this mystery,
To catch the vision of the great beyond?

The author of the lines was Abram J. Ryan, better known as Father Ryan. He was born in Norfolk, Va., August 15, 1839, and died in Louisville, April 22, 1886.

Reader, Fayette, Ia. The only society of the kind we know of is the Ladies' Aid Society.

S. S., Princeton, N. J. If the tablets that have recently been dug up in the Old World prove that the world is thousands of years older than the dates given in the Bible—that is, 4,000 years before Christ—what is the explanation? Is the Bible wrong? Or have those who translated the Bible made a mistake? Or have the scientific men made a mistake? I think it is very perplexing, especially as ministers like Lyman Abbott are stating that the Bible is no longer good authority?

The Bible itself—that is, the text of Scripture—fixes no date for the world's Creation. It simply says, "In the beginning." The dates you see in the margin of the Authorized Version were compiled (about 1620–1640) by Archbishop Ussher, a distinguished prelate, and were very generally accepted, although they were merely human computations and have long ago been shown to be wrong. On the other hand, the wonderful results of the scientific excavations in the Orient are in every essential particular confirmatory and illuminative of the Bible history and not contradictory. For instance, King Sargon is mentioned in Isa. 20: 1, and nowhere else in the Bible. This was thought to be an error, and it was believed that there had never been such a monarch, and that the translators had blundered. But recent excavations have confirmed the obscure reference in the Bible by bringing to light many facts concerning Sargon and his reign. Again, the "Logia," or sayings of Jesus, dug up a few years ago in Palestine, on fragments of papyrus, wonderfully corroborated the Gospel record in many essentials. Many similar instances might be mentioned. As to Dr. Abbott, he has repudiated substantially all the sceptical statements attributed to him, and declares himself a believer in God and in the divinity of Christ.

THE SALVATION ARMY'S CHRISTMAS DINNER AT GRAND CENTRAL PALACE, NEW YORK

At the annual Christmas Dinner given by the Salvation Army this year, the number of poor relieved was estimated at 30,000. The combined Christmas charities of the Army throughout the country relieved 300,000. It is unquestionably one of the greatest Christmas charities in the whole world. The photograph shows only a small number of the great multitude who filled the tables in rapid succession as quickly as they could be served.

A Mine of Inspiration

Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts received last week. A veritable gold mine of inspiring thoughts and fruitful suggestions. GOTTLIEB RUESCH.
Bloomfield, N. J.

MISCELLANEOUS

Frank W., New Milford, N. Y. First and last syllables of automobile are accented.

C. R., Fairmont, W. Va. The hill counties of Virginia are very healthy, and so also are the uplands of South Carolina. Asheville is famous for its salubrity.

Subscriber, Searsville, N. J. There are different kinds of hotels. If you mean a temperence place, we can see nothing wrong in it. She may be able to do much good with the money.

R. M., Rahway, N. J. For all information concerning the movement to restrict immigration write to Prescott F. Hall, Immigration Restriction League, 60 State Street, Boston, Mass.

B. M., Syracuse, N. Y. Yes, the Prison-Gate Mission is now open at 192 Elm Street, N. Y. Chaplain Munro is in charge, and efforts are made to help released men to lead honest and industrious lives. Any aid you may render the work will be greatly appreciated.

I. J. N., Kirksville, Mo. 1. Russia "leased" the territory from China (under coercion), and then proceeded to convert occupancy into ownership by virtue of superior strength. 2. Japan demanded the evacuation of Manchuria and the Liao tung peninsula (which includes Port Arthur), in fulfilment of Russia's pledge, given to the Powers, to evacuate the same. That pledge was never kept. Russia continued her encroachments and took up large timber concessions on the Yalu, which were forced from the Korean government. Japan foresaw the probability of encroachment upon her own territory.

It Beats All Records

The beautiful Calendar premium has been received. It breaks all premium records of the past, and leaves no room for anything better in the future.
Monrovia, Calif. A. T. TAYLOR.

NEW YORK JANUARY 11, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE BEAUTIFUL BOTOKAN FALLS

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT LUCIANA, LAGUNA, P. I.

THE TRIPLE FALL AT LAGUNA

A Little Tour in the Philippines

By REV. J. EUGENE SNOOK

WHEN making the journey of sixty miles by trail to Mauban early in September, to visit again our little church established last April, it was interesting to find that, among themselves, the members had maintained regular Sunday services, and had also carried the Gospel to their friends on an island some twelve miles out in the Pacific Ocean. One man—an influential member, a captain in Spanish times—has decided to study for the ministry and is now in training for the work. Notwithstanding rain, mud, mountains, treacherous trains, Filipino cooking, the floor to sleep on, open and secret opposition, together with a man's own self to contend with, yet the Lord of the Harvest works together with his laborers and results to his honor follow.

REV. J. EUGENE SNOOK

Our large audiences at Pagsanjan have continued, and some thirty-one adults have been received into the church. In the whole Laguna station, we have baptized during the past ten months 239 adults and sixty-five children. Our first baptismal service in Santa Cruz took place late in September.

Just now there are many encouraging evidences. One in particular will interest you. Nearly two years ago an appeal was made to the friends at home for spare Sunday School papers and other religious periodicals to be mailed here to given addresses among the students of English, which includes not a few middle-aged and elderly people. Recently, a prominent man and provincial official here, who has been reading for some months THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, said, during an evening's conversation in our home: "The Presbyterian Church must be very large and very strong, for I read in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, of its sending its missionaries into all countries. Why does the Presbyterian Church desire to spread everywhere?"

This brought on a long talk about why we, as Protestants, feel that the Gospel should be preached in all parts of the world.

"But," he said, "you are not a Protestant. Many Filipino people ask me about Mr. Snook, and I tell them he is not a Protestant, but a Christian!"

Then we tried to explain that a Protestant was a person who had made a protest.

"Yes," he said, "a protest against God. That is what we have been taught."

The conversation ended with a request for books to read regarding our confession of Faith, and Church constitution, and a short history of the Reformation in Spanish.

One English word, which our friend Mr. Josi Rivera, one of the Commissioners to the St. Louis Exposition, learned and brought back with him, was "picnic." Last Saturday he arranged one such delightful affair. At the river, a block from his beautiful Pagsanjan home, the party embarked in a floating bower of cocoanut palms, shredded banana leaves, and red, white, and blue with chains, built upon three parallel canoes. The clear, broad, winding river, with its high banks and overhanging cocoanut trees, made the spot ideal, and the four hours' outing exceedingly pleasant. So even here, amidst our toil, kind hearts oft lighten labor and nature yields its soothing balm.

The old, old story of our Gospel launch, which is to aid in the telling of a still "older story," seems to need telling again. The fund has grown to $1,800, but $700 are still needed to build the boat. Sickness and other complications last June made impossible the building of the boat, as was then expected. Twenty-three small cities, or 140,000 people residing directly on the lake, await the floating of the Gospel launch, which will more than double the efficiency of the one missionary and wife now in this lake country.

A NATIVE BAND PLAYING NATIONAL AIRS IN MANILA

To the south and east of Manila, at the head of the Pasig River, is the Laguna de Bay, a body of water from five to fifteen miles wide, and nearly seventy-five miles long, having numerous peninsulas and bays, and affording a coast line of 225 miles. Along this water front are numerous small cities, towns and villages, many thousands of people not yet visited by Gospel workers. Emptying into the Laguna de Bay, are many small streams, along which dwell other thousands of people. This is my field, a well watered one, surely. Roads at best are few (in some places none at all) and are useless for a number of months during the year, because of the rainy season; even a two-wheeled vehicle can not be used to advantage. Horseback riding may reach a little farther, but is wonderfully limited.

This settles the matter of traveling for the entire year, because we have no winter; and it would also afford a dwelling. Such a launch, equipped and ready for work here will cost all of $2,000 gold; but it seems to me that a man's usefulness would thus be multiplied at least threefold. With such a launch, supplies for a month or six weeks can be taken from Manila, where they can always be obtained, and trips made through all the region where my work lies. Even should serious disease make its attack, less than one short day would suffice to place the worker in a fully equipped hospital in Manila. In addition to the large territory already described, there is the long coast line of the southern portion of Manila Bay, where this launch would be wonderfully useful in similar work. American missionaries need all their health, strength and time for the work which is especially theirs; and if from a taxing weariness, traveling can be transformed into a season of invigoration, just so much will be gained for the purpose for which they have come to this land.

I send you a photograph of our little church at Luciana, which has 172 baptized members. The building is of bamboo, roofed with cugong grass, and has a hard wood floor. To the left of the photograph is Rev. L. B. Hillis, of Manila, and myself in the centre. I also send two photographs of the famous Botokan Falls, three miles from Luciana and about eighty from Manila. The fall is near 300 feet in height and is well worth seeing. The chasm beneath is filled with beautiful rainbows on a clear day. From near and distant towns and villages comes the call, "Come over and help us." In fact every door is open. There is much land to be possessed, and the outlook is most encouraging.

Santa Cruz, Laguna, P. I.

JESUS THE CARPENTER

A Sermon by REV. FRANK M. BRISTOL, D.D.*

CHRISTIAN society is based upon the ethics of the Gospel. The ideals of life are found in the New Testament. Whatever of character or conduct, theory or practice, sentiment or custom, is out of harmony with the principles of the Christian religion must be repudiated as inimical to the highest and most progressive sociology. The Spirit of the Christ, the spirit of the Kingdom of God, is the spirit of the true and ideal nationalism of the final and perfect civilization. Jesus Christ has fixed the social status of the workingman. The perfect man is a workingman; the ideal man is a workingman.

It has taken thousands of years for the world to catch the significance of the Son of God; laying aside the glory which he had with the Father before the world was, and assuming the garb of an earthly trade; taking upon himself not only the form of a man, but of a workingman—the form of a servant. "Wherefore, God hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name." There is the true social status of the laborer in the ideal social system, in the kingdom of heaven, in the perfect Christian civilization. The name above every name is "workingman," "laborer," "servant."

As God gave to his Son the highest honor and the proudest title when he became a servant and took the form of a workingman, so must and so will society, as it becomes Christianized, as it receives the light and truth and Spirit of God, place its highest honors, its brightest titles, its most resplendent crowns upon those whose toil creates the world's wealth, who become obedient (even unto death) to the law of duty and usefulness, obedient to the law that is saving and civilizing humanity.

The Laborer's Status

It is interesting to study what we may call the evolution of the social status of the wage-earners. There was not an ancient civilization in which the laborer had any social status. There was the weakest pillar in every social fabric of antiquity. In the civilization that built the Pyramids, the wage-earner was little better than a beast of burden; indeed, his wage was so small that the ox often had better food and kinder treatment.

The Jews went up out of Egypt with the old Egyptian ideas of class distinctions, of the ignoring of toil, of the contemptibility of service. And with the clay of the brick yards still under their finger-nails, and on their sandals, they began a social system which recognized, what? the dignity of labor?—no, the slavery of labor. But long before this they had learned to look down upon the workingman. It was a lesson for them to learn. There, in their Egyptian servitude, suffering bondage and social contempt, they should have learned the injustice of branding toil with disgrace.

How strangely it sounds to modern American Christian ears to hear this classification of Abraham's possessions: "He had sheep and oxen, and he asses, and men servants and maid servants, and she asses and camels." Of Jacob it was said: "The man increased exceedingly, and had much cattle and maid servants and men servants, and camels and asses." But for ages that was the social status of the servant, of the laborer. His status was with the camels, oxen and asses.

If you study the social system of the Greeks you will find labor held in contempt, and the greatest philosophers taught society to treat labor as a slavery, to despise the working man, to withhold social recognition from the wage-earner.

A Universal Error

Rome aped Greece in art, literature, philosophy and ethics. Hence, as soon as they degenerated from their original republican hardihood and began to assume a civilization, the Romans began to classify citizens; they also virtually assigned the wage-earners to the status of the camels, oxen and asses. There is no doubt whatever that that was the fatal mistake of every ancient social system. It set the brand of ignominy upon the brow of toil; it taught by precept and sentiment the shame of one's having to earn his daily bread. The ideal life was the idle life. Wealth made idleness possible. Therefore, as wealth relieved one of the necessity to labor, it elevated him in the social scale; he was no longer on the level of the camel, the ox, and the ass. He was now a man, a member of society.

When Jesus came, he assumed no dignity when he became a carpenter. What was a carpenter in Rome, or Athens, or Corinth, or Ephesus, or Jerusalem? Even his own countrymen and neighbors sneered at him because he was a carpenter, and by repute the son of a carpenter. If he had been a multi-millionaire, a member of the "leisure class," an aristocrat, they would have followed him for the political and social loaves and fishes, as they did follow him for the material loaves and fishes.

Why did not Jesus Christ come as an aristocrat, as a millionaire, as a temporal being? Why assume the garb of carpenter? Because society needed revolution, regeneration; needed a new foundation; needed a new philosophy of life. It has to be taught that the highest plane in the social scale in the evolution of civilization is not wealth, ease, idleness, pleasure; but labor, duty, service. "Whosoever will be chiefest shall be servant of all."

Recognized by the Church

As Christianity spread among the nations of the earth it met with this same old prejudice against labor which seemed to be universal. The most pronounced distinction was everywhere made between the leisure class and the laboring class. Wealth, usually wealth dishonestly come by, made "the mighty differ." It was not an easy matter for Christianity to overcome this evil. It must be admitted that the Church recognized these distinctions as legitmate, and organized its ecclesiasticism along the lines suggested by social and political prejudices. It was an easy matter for an ecclesiasticism that recognized in its very priesthood the distinction of princes and potentates, to become allied to political

REV. FRANK M. BRISTOL, D.D

governments and social orders which oppressed the people by their aristocratic, oligarchical, despotic or monarchial institutions. The union of the Church and State helped to preserve these iniquitous social distinctions, until oppression, political and ecclesiastical, became so intolerable, that the conscience and independence of the common people rebelled, and shook the thrones and institutions of class government in Church and State to their foundations in the Reformation, the French Revolution, and the American Revolution.

In the rise of our new nationalism we behold the leaven of Christian brotherhood at work. The spirit of the Christ has put a new dignity upon labor, and with that new dignity has come the inspiration which has made possible the triumphs of our material development. Here has risen a new race of the Sons of God: this American democracy of free men. Here the great spring from the loins of the humble; our best artizans, inventors, teachers, soldiers, authors, financiers and statesmen are the sons of working people. And no race ever gave the world a stronger, more virile, more high-minded progeny than did the founders of this Republic.

The best sentiment of our Americanism is in sympathy with honest and intelligent toil. The only man who has good blood in him is the man who can trace his ancestry back to the plough, the factory, the shovel, the mine, the mill, the forge, the carpenter shop. The degenerates are coming from the leisure class. American society professes to be founded on the teachings of Jesus Christ. If it is, then the only true aristocracy is the aristocracy of the common people. The head of the ideal social system is not a man of leisure, he is not a politician, a stock jobber, an aristocrat, a financier, a society beau, but he is—a Carpenter.

But with all our boasted liberty, equality, democracy, and Christian brotherhood, there seems to be developing an un-Christian, an un-democratic, an un-American sentiment in society, which looks up to wealth and looks down on toil. With our growing greatness and wealth is there danger in the development of the aristocratic spirit? Is deference to wealth seen in government affairs? Why are the rich preferred for office? Why are our governors, law-makers, judges and presidents more accessible to the rich than to the poor? Why is more consideration paid to money than to toil, to the railroad magnate than to the railroad laborer, to the capitalist than to the carpenter? "So ought it to be?" says one. No, that idea must be repudiated or else Christ must be repudiated. The only distinctions to be made in Christian society are moral distinctions.

Contemptible Prejudice

I am not saying that you or anyone should promiscuously invite to every social function all people whether agreeable or not, but simply that to draw a line at labor, because it is labor; to socially ignore the wage-earner, because he or she is a wage-earner, is contemptible, un-Christian, pagan, heathen snobbishness, and the people who do it belong in Spain or China, and not in this free democratic America. There is not a person of such narrow boorish aristocratic assumption in this country whose grandfather didn't work in his shirt sleeves, and whose grandmother didn't do her own washing. And the grandparents of these modern snobs of society would themselves be snubbed by the social four hundred if they were to come back to earth on a visit to their degenerate grandchildren.

The snobbiest snob is the American snob! He is a cheat and fraud without an honest title, without a legitimate pedigree of snobbery. He had an honest and respectable ancestry, of which he has become ashamed. He sprang from the great, high-minded American democracy, but has disgraced it. There is some excuse for the born snob of a snob-worshiping country, as there is some excuse for the criminal who was born in jail, but there is no excuse for either the pickpocket or drunkard or the social snob who deliberately makes himself one, and glories in the infamous distinction. To-day the most honest and honorable men, the purest, most virtuous women in America, are the descendants of wage-earners, and are not ashamed of it; who are brothers and sisters of him who was the Carpenter, and belonged to no aristocracy but the aristocracy of the sons of God.

What is the social status of that honest young man who has to earn his bread by the sweat of his face? In the eyes of the Carpenter of Nazareth his social status is at the top; in the eyes of the degenerate snob he has no social status. His social status depends upon his money, not his manhood.

What is the social status of that pure and virtuous woman who has to earn her own living, but does it bravely and virtuously? In the eye of the degenerate creature of fashion and society, that woman, that brave, pure, wage-earning woman, does not belong to society; but in the eyes of the Carpenter of Nazareth, who loved and honored the sisters of Bethany, she is one of the queens of the royal society of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Respect for Labor

If our growing wealth and power encourage a cringing, servile worship of money, and the development of that meanest, most ignorant, most sensual, most godless of all aristocracies—a money aristocracy—then the quicker God blasts our prosperity, blights our harvests, withholds the early and latter rain, and brings us to national bankruptcy the better for human virtue and the safer for human liberty. Thank God, there are those among us who grow rich in a manly, Christian spirit. With all their wealth they never snub labor because it is labor. They never look down with supercillious contempt upon the poor because they are poor, nor treat any fellow-man as an inferior simply because he is a wage-earner. All honor to such men, gentlemen, Americans; nature's noblemen.

There are women who live in an honestly acquired luxury who never think of branding their sister women with contempt for having to earn their daily bread. With all their wealth they recognize the true womanhood whether it be clad in calico or silk, and never draw the social line at the cottage door of the sister who earns the household bread. All honor to such

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

*Pastor of the Metropolitan Memorial M. E. Church, Washington, D. C. Text—Mark 6: 3: "Is not this the Carpenter?"

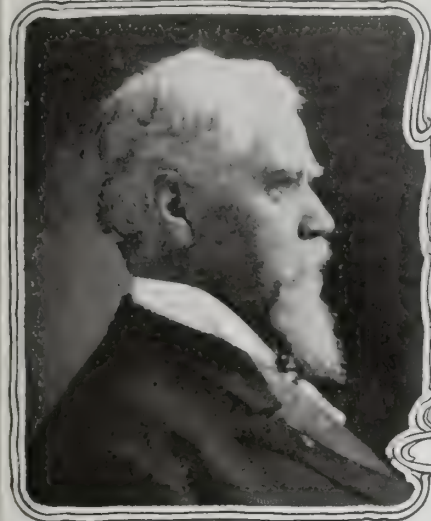
The People and the President

A Great National SYMPOSIUM by Eminent Americans, Through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, on the Question:

"What is the most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people, during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration?"

Leading Statesmen, Educators, Divines, Sociologists, Authors, Financiers and Others, Unite in Setting Forth the Hope and Expectation of the American People at the Hands of the President

HON. JOHN C. BLACK
United States Civil Service Commissioner

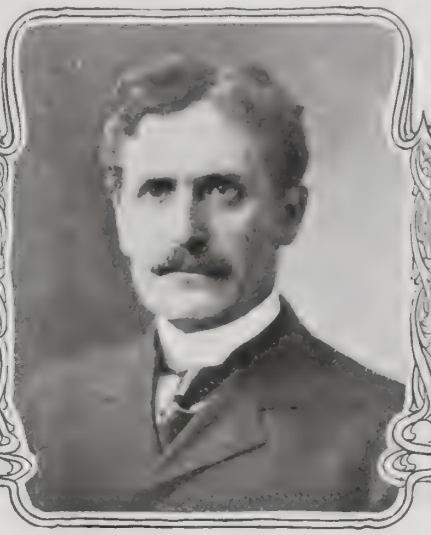


"A less technical and more practical Civil Service"

HON. S. M. CULLOM
Chairman Congressional Com. on Foreign Relations

"Secure the arbitration of differences among the nations"

HON. MYRON T. HERRICK
Governor of Ohio



"Re-establish the American Merchant Marine"

PROF. CHARLES F. THWING
President Western Reserve University

"A better appreciation of Labor by Capital and Capital by Labor"

Copyright, 1904, by Clinedinst

As announced last week, considerable space in the present issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is devoted to the presentation of a National Symposium, in which the leading men and women of the country are the contributors. It was suggested several weeks ago, to the Editor of this journal, that the incoming of a new Administration, under the most hopeful auspices, would be a fitting time for an expression of representative public opinion concerning the high opportunities that are most immediately available, and which, during the next four years, might be utilized to exert the greatest influence on the moral and material progress of the nation. With this view, letters were addressed to the foremost men and women of every State, recognized leaders of public thought and action, inviting them to give a brief expression of their views concerning **the thing most to be desired by the American people during the coming four years of President Roosevelt's Administration.**

Their responses, which are printed below, are representative of the highest and most enlightened thought on the sociological, humanitarian, economic and patriotic problems of the present day, and indicate the trend of public opinion in a manner not to be mistaken. No one having the welfare of the nation at heart, and who has a desire for its progress along the highest lines, can read these remarkable letters without being deeply impressed by the patriotic sincerity of the writers, by the entire absence of any self-seeking or political motive, and by the further fact, that deep down in the hearts of all thoughtful men and women throughout our beloved land, there is a feeling of sympathy and cordial approval of the suggestions advanced by the writers as a whole, for the reason that they are in accord with the true American idea of "peace, progress and prosperity," and with national honor and righteousness.

It should be added that nothing is further from the purpose of the contributors, or indeed of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, than that the Symposium should be interpreted as advice to the President. It is due to the distinguished writers of these letters that this should be clearly disclaimed. At the same time, the views expressed are of such momentous interest to the whole nation, and the exalted position of the writers commands such general attention, that it would be surprising indeed if these utterances passed unheeded in the very quarter where their consideration might lead to the greatest public advantage.

The letters are given below:

. . .

A Government of "Equal Rights to All and Special Privileges to None"

IF the word "hope" is so defined as to include expectation, I am not sufficiently informed as to the President's plans to answer intelligently. If your question calls for an opinion as to the thing most to be desired, I would answer: The administration of Government according to the Jeffersonian maxim, "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none," to the end that "a Government of the people, by the people, and for the people," may not perish from the earth. Special privilege rests upon injustice, and injustice always weakens a Government.

W. J. Bryan

Statesman and ex-Presidential Candidate. Lincoln, Neb.

. . .

International Arbitration and Respect for Law and Order at Home

NONE more fittingly than the brave may counsel peace. There is no incongruity in Theodore Roosevelt, the intrepid Rough Rider, the exponent of the "strenuous life," preaching the doctrine of patience, mutual concession, respect for law and order. And in this direction lies an achievement to be hoped for during the coming four years of his Administration; vital, too, for the existence of this Republic, the grave danger now confronting it is the growing contempt for law. A good government gives its citizens tribunals for the determination of their rights, and tolerates no resort to violence for that purpose. International arbitration is but an extension of this principle, and Mr. Roosevelt, during his coming Administration, will not only seek to improve conditions in this respect within our own borders, but will make an earnest effort to secure peace within the family of nations. The awful waste of life and property in war is a relic of barbarism and a reproach to our civilization. No brighter page could adorn the record of any Administration than one recording a substantial advance toward the abolition of this brutal arbitrament.

WM. P. FRYE.

Washington, D.C.

HON. W. P. HEPBURN
Chairman Foreign Commerce Committee

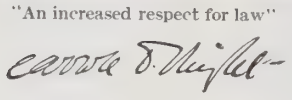
"Complete the Panama Canal, if possible, in the next four years"

HON. WM. P. FRYE
President U. S. Senate

"The grave danger is the growing contempt for law"

HON. CARROLL D. WRIGHT
United States Commissioner of Labor

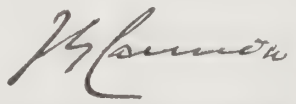
"An increased respect for law"



Push Work on the Canal and Discourage Reckless Expenditures of Public Funds

TO have the country continue to prosper under the blessing of Providence, as it has during the last four years, and to strengthen, if possible, the confidence of the people in the patriotic and conservative administration of the Federal Government. However wise and patriotic an Administration may be, it needs the confidence and support of the people to realize the full benefit of such wisdom and patriotism.

We should advance as rapidly as possible the great constructive work of the Panama Canal, so that its benefits to the world's commerce and civilization will be speedily realized, and I hope that this great gateway of the world's commerce will strengthen the friendship of all nations for the Republic. These would, it seems to me, be the most desirable things for which we could hope; and we should also hope for an increasing recognition of the responsibility resting upon the citizenship, for the economical legislation of Congress in support of all legitimate public policies, but the discouragement of reckless expenditure of public money for policies which do not properly belong to the domain of Federal power, and for the maintenance and respect of law throughout the whole Republic.



Speaker of the House of Representatives.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

Equality of Burdens, Commercial Fair Play, and Peace and Justice Within our Borders

I CAN say in a word what goes without saying—that "the most desirable thing to be hoped for the American people during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration," is equality of burdens in either direct or indirect taxation, real equality and fair play in the administration of the commercial intercourse of the people of the various States, and peace and justice in every place within the dominions of the United States.

GEO. F. EDMUNDS,
Aiken, S. C. *Ex-U. S. Senator.*

. . .

We Should Take the Lead in All Measures for Arbitration and the Peace of the World

ONE of the things most to be hoped for is that the American people will earnestly support every effort, by treaties and by other means, to secure the arbitration of differences among the nations. That is a great work for a peaceful country like ours. We want to set an example for other nations. We are disinterested in our desire for peace. I am old enough to have known enough of war. I hope, above all things, that during the next four years there will be no fresh wars, and that the whole world will take a step forward in finding means for the peaceful settlement of international disputes.

We can do our share by securing the ratification of the arbitration treaties that may be negotiated by President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay.

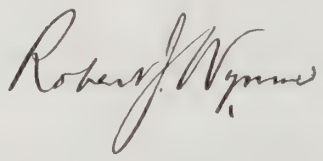
S. M. CULLOM.
Washington, D. C. *U. S. Senator.*

. . .

Aggressive Integrity in the Public Service, A High Standard of Official Responsibility, Postal Improvement and Arbitration

MANY desirable things are to be hoped for during the next four years, and some of them are certain to be realized under President Roosevelt's Administration, especially aggressive integrity in the public service and a high standard of official responsibility.

For the Post-office Department it is to be hoped that its means of spreading intelligence will continue to meet the demands of the public. But above all things to be desired, is the support by the American people of the measures for enlarging the sphere of arbitration, and the continuance of the present great influence of the United States in the peace movements of the world.



Postmaster-General of the United States.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

Complete the Canal and Strengthen our Influence in the Western Hemisphere

I KNOW of no more desirable thing to be hoped for during the next Presidential period than the completion, if possible, of the Panama Canal. The influence it will exert in the expansion of our commercial relations with other countries; its influence in strengthening our naval forces on either side of the continent, and its influence in shortening routes traversed by our coastwise trade, give it primary importance among attainable national desires. It may not be completed within four years; but the power that will be developed by utilizing the water power of rivers will enable contractors, through artificial lights, to use all of the twenty-four hours of each day, and thus duplicate the amount of work to be done each day, that was in the mind of the engineers, when, heretofore, estimates were made.

W. P. HEPBURN,
Chair'n Cong'l Com. on Foreign Relations.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

Re-establish our Merchant Marine—the Weakest Spot in our National Policy

IT seems to me that during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration, nothing is more to be hoped for than the re-establishment of the American Merchant Marine. The way our foreign shipping interests have been permitted to languish marks the weakest spot in our national policy. In the early days of the Republic, and up to 1828, American merchant ships carried over ninety per cent. of our foreign commerce. Now they carry seven per cent. and $200,000,000 a year goes to foreign shipowners to pay them for doing what we ourselves should do—carry our own goods in our own ships.

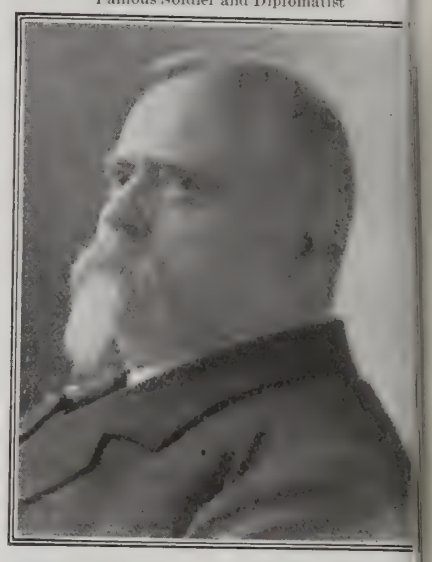
MYRON T. HERRICK,
Governor of Ohio.
Executive Chamber, Columbus, O.

. . .

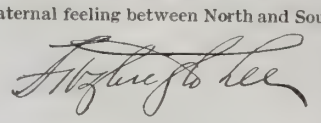
Increased Respect for Moral and Statute Law the Thing Most Greatly Needed

THERE are many desirable things to be hoped for by the American people during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration. Perhaps the most desirable thing to be hoped for, and to be expected, is an increased respect for law. President Roosevelt stands for this pre-eminently as above all other things. I mean by "an increased respect for law," not merely an acquiescence in statutory provisions, but a respect for moral law as well. President Roosevelt's attitude relative to labor unions, trusts, and all sorts of combinations is on the very highest plane, and I am sure that his precepts will find not only hearty response in the minds of the people of our country, but will secure a reflection in action. The administration of statute law on a fair and unbiased basis insures respect for moral law. This is needed in very many directions in this country a more thorough acquiescence in great principles as belonging to the results of the decisions of the courts and the statutes of legislatures. Our judiciary, both Federal and State, stands upon a very high plane. Lapses here and there result

GEN. FITZHUGH LEE
Famous Soldier and Diplomatist



"Fraternal feeling between North and South"



out the precepts which the President ha enunciated.

CARROLL D. WRIGHT,
U. S. Commissioner of Labor
Washington, D. C.

. . .

A Less Technical and More Practical Civil Service, to be Better Understood and More Appreciated by our People

SO many great things are to be desired, so many with portentous and widespread results, so many with hope and brightness in their future, that I will not undertake to say which I do think will be the most desirable. But in the matter of the civil service, I believe that it may be hoped for during the Administration of President Roosevelt, that the civil service administration will become less technical, more practical, indescribably more understood and appreciated and used by the American people.

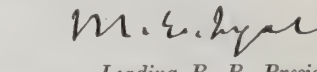
Already the hope of entering the public service has stimulated the cause of education in almost every neighborhood, and in almost every station in American life. The scholar, the mechanic, the artist, the specialist and the laborer, all now appreciate the opportunities which a justly administered civil service affords to an industrious, intelligent man, and from this stimulation there has come a study of the Government, its relations to peoples, its power in the causing of events that has tended to the destruction of mere localism and sectionalism, and has made the citizen everywhere proud of, and happy in his Government.

JOHN C. BLACK,
United States Civil Service Commissioner.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

Peace and Prosperity and Mutual Respect for Each Others' Rights

THE most desirable thing to hope for for our country is that peace and prosperity shall prevail; that each man shall respect the rights of his neighbor, and that every individual may have his fair opportunity.



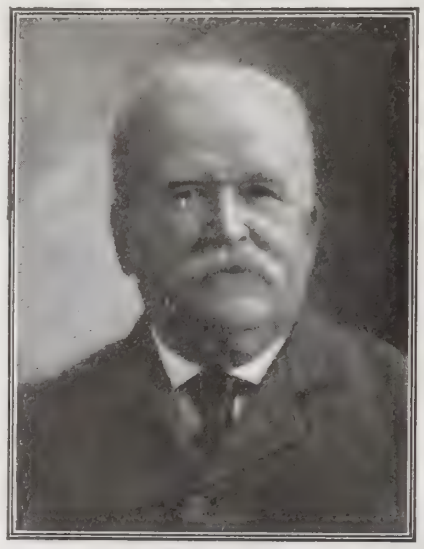
Leading R. R. President.
Cincinnati, O.

. . .

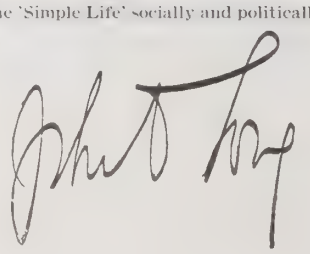
Settle the Race Problem—Adjust Affairs Between Capital and Labor —Restore our Merchant Marine

THERE are a great many very desirable things that can hardly be hoped for by the American people under the next Administration of President Roosevelt, such as a solution of the race problem, and a satisfactory adjustment of the rights of labor and capital. These most desirable ends are, I fear, so far away

HON. JOHN D. LONG
Ex Secretary of the Navy

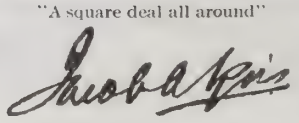


"The 'Simple Life' socially and politically"



JACOB A. RIIS
Author and Philanthropist

"A square deal all around"



in the labor unions being suspicious of judicial proceedings and decisions, and in a lack of respect for statutory provisions. This sentiment needs to be corrected, and the surest way of correction is in carrying

HON. RICHARD BARTHOLDT
Congressman 10th Missouri District

"Negotiate Arbitration Treaties with all the great Powers of Europe"

Richard Bartholdt

hat we cannot expect to reach them dur-
ng the next four years. We can, how-
ver, if we are wise enough, find a way,
nd provide it, for the restoration of the
American Merchant Marine. It is rea-
onable to hope for the enactment of such
egislation as will at least mark the begin-
ing of such restoration. I do not know
f anything more important or creditable
o the American people that is likely to
ccur in the near future.

J. B. FORAKER.
U. S. Senator from Ohio.

. . .

The "Simple Life," Socially and Politically, Most to be Desired

[N reply to your inquiry as to the most desirable thing to be hoped for during he next four years, I reply: The "Sim-le Life," socially and politically.

JOHN D. LONG.
Ex-Secretary of the Navy.
Boston, Mass.

. . .

Improved Commercial Intercourse with Central and South American Countries

AMONG the things most to be hoped for is that the people of the United States will secure closer relations with peo-ple of the other countries on this continent. This can be done by increasing their means of intercourse for commerce and for travel. The Pan-American Railway, connecting all the republics, will be one of the best means of securing such result. Any steps that may be taken towards building the links that are now lacking, will be genuine national progress. To secure more intimate commercial relations with the republics south of us, has been among the ambitions of Henry Clay, James G. Blaine and other distinguished

HON. GEORGE F. EDMUNDS
Ex-U. S. Senator

"Equality of burden and fair play in commercial intercourse."

Geo. F. Edmunds

HENRY B. F. MACFARLAND
Commissioner for District of Columbia

"An advance all along the line in our battle with evil"

statesmen. The completion of the Pan-American Railway will mean a great increase in trade; will furnish American youth with additional opportunity for enterprise and advancement; will help the peace movement, by providing the Central and South American countries and Mexico with a safeguard against attack by foreign powers bent on war; will make those countries better acquainted and more friendly among themselves, and, above all things, more friendly with the United States.

H. Wilson

U. S. Senator and ex-Vice Pres. Can.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

Make International Arbitration Binding Upon the Civilized Nations of the World

A QUESTION of such scope as the one asked offers a wide field for the presentation of ideals, "most undesirable," perhaps, but, under existing conditions, unattainable. It is assumed that the question refers rather to possibilities not too remote from realization to make them subjects for public consideration and endeavor.

"The most desirable thing" for any nation is peace with the rest of the world. Beyond the sentimental desire for such a state, the practical benefits which accrue to the political, economic and moral life of a people are too apparent to require argument.

There is no method which can so surely preserve the friendship between nations as the submission of controversies, which have failed of diplomatic adjustment, to the judgment of an impartial tribunal. As an agent for the maintenance of the world's peace, international arbitration is at once the most effective, most practical and most attainable. Already much has been accomplished, and more will be accomplished during President Roosevelt's Administration. A great international court has been created; many of the Powers have agreed to submit a certain class of cases to that court in every event; a second gathering of the nations at The Hague in the near future seems assured, and the wider extension of the court's operation also seems assured.

If the civilized nations were bound to submit to international arbitration every question arising between them, without reservation as to the character of the question or the subject-matter involved, the era of universal peace would be no longer an ideal, but would become a reality. Thus, "the most desirable thing" for the world, as well as for the United States, would be accomplished.

JOHN W. FOSTER.
Statesman and Diplomatist
Washington, D.C.

F. E. LEUPP
Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

Copyright, 1904, by Edmedinst

"Justice for the Red Man, the victim of past blunders"

Stop Banks and Other Corporations from Making Contributions to Campaign Funds

THE most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people during the next four years, is the passage of laws prohibiting national banks and other corporations from contributing from their corporation treasuries money in aid of political parties. Such laws should pass both Congress and State legislatures. If corporations can use their funds for such purposes without restriction, government by the people is sure to be destroyed. While this is the most desirable and fundamental thing, there should also be promptly adopted a national law authorizing the Interstate Commerce Commission to fix railroad rates of fares and freights and punishing the issue of free passes. If the present complete railroad ownership of both political parties can be annihilated, the free people will wisely and safely decide, through their legislators and the men whom they may elect to office, the various other important questions.

Wm. E. Chandler

Ex.-U. S. Senator and Diplomatist.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

A "Square Deal" for our Wards, the Red Men, and an Avoidance of Past Blunders

IN the Indian field, the most desirable thing is the "square deal." Not every Indian is a cumberer of the ground, not every frontiersman is an oppressor. The friction which is inevitable between the two races while one of them is settling into its place in the body politic, ought to be reduced to a minimum by fair treatment of both sides, not increased by needlessly keeping alive unfragrant memories.

With the old red man, the victim of past blunders, we can do nothing beyond making his declining years as comfortable as possible. The middle-aged we must help through a most trying transition stage. But we shall face a fearful accountability if we let the younger generation grow up as the elders have, through our failure to grasp the situation and shape its sequel.

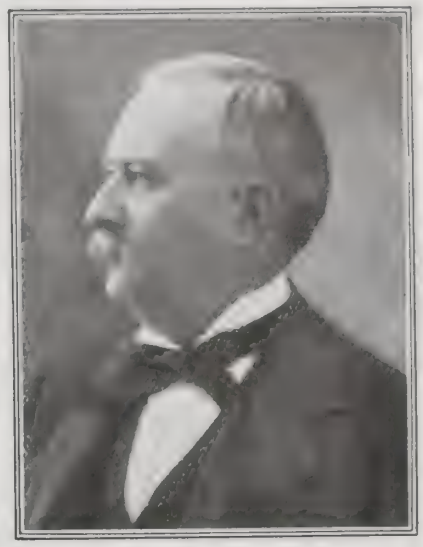
F. E. LEUPP.
Commissioner of Indian Affairs.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

Exert our Influence Toward the Abolition of War and the Upholding of International Arbitration

IN my judgment, the most desirable work of constructive statesmanship to be hoped for in President Roosevelt's Administration, is to lead the way towards the pacification of nations, through the constitution of a universal tribunal of arbitration, to which such nations can look for an impartial and intelligent judgment upon the differences that may from time to time arise between them. While the total abolition of war may, under present conditions of thought, be still a distant dream, yet this Republic should exert its ever-increasing influence to narrow the occasions, and therefore the justification of armed conflict. To the great work of the permanent pacification of humanity, no nation can make a greater contribution than ours, and no previous President ever had a greater opportunity for such permanent service to mankind than the present President of the United States.

HON. J. B. FORAKER
United States Senator from Ohio



"Restore the American Merchant Marine."

J. B. Foraker

Richard A. McCurdy

New York *President Mutual Life Ins. Co.*

. . .

National Supervision of All Insurance Companies and Casualty Corporations

THE insurance officers of the entire country are, with scarcely an exception, very much gratified with the President's recommendation in his recent message to Congress, concerning the desirability of legislation to secure national supervision of all insurance companies, including life, fire, marine, surety, and casualty corporations. For the better protection of the insurance business in all its phases, the security of the policyholder and the rights of the stockholders, no more timely suggestion has been made by the President. He will have the enthusiastic co-operation of all the best companies in his plan, as there is a strong belief that national supervision will prove very beneficial in the reduction of the taxes and expenses imposed by sustaining a

EDWIN D. MEAD
Of the Boston Peace Society

"Check the spirit of aggression and militarism.

REV. TEUNIS S. HAMLIN
Pastor Presbyterian Church

"Push the construction of the Panama Canal"

Teunis S. Hamlin

separate Insurance Department in every State of the Union. The business of these companies in foreign countries will be greatly benefited by a Government Bureau, as the various State insurance departments are compelled in all communications and advices regarding the standing and responsibility of the several companies organized in their respective States, to act through the Secretary of State at Washington, who has no authority or supervision over such companies.

JOHN A. McCALL,
President New York Life Insurance Co.

. . .

International Peace, a Higher Civil Service Standard and Better Municipal Rule

ONE of the very first things which we may expect President Roosevelt and his Administration to attempt, and to secure, will be treaties of arbitration with the leading nations of the world. Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt have done more to make the settlement of international difficulties possible by arbitration than all preceding Presidents of the United States. President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay are to-day leading the world along these same lines. America never had so queenly a position among the nations as she has to-day. The world heartily recognizes her lofty position and gladly follows her nobler leadership. The President is the foremost figure on the international stage to-day.

Another result of his Administration will be higher standards of civil service in every department of the Government.

REV. R. S. MAC ARTHUR
Pastor Calvary Baptist Church

"Make the settlement of international difficulties possible by arbitration"

R. S. MacArthur

All through his life the President has been the earnest and consistent advocate of high standards in the civil service.

Indirectly, the influence of the present Administration will be greatly in favor of better municipal government throughout the country. It will also greatly advance American, and so humanitarian, interests in all the consulships throughout the world. We have entered upon the greatest era in American history.

R. S. MAC ARTHUR.
New York City.

. . .

Dissolve the Partnership Between Government and the Liquor Traffic

THE most desirable thing to be hoped for, and least expected, during the next four years, is that the Administration will dissolve the profit-sharing partnership existing between the Government and legalized liquor traffic. This would deprive the traffic of its present dignity and protection as a government institution. It would aid in turning the fourteen hundred millions of dollars now spent annually for poisonous beverages into the channels of legitimate trade, which would greatly increase the demand for the useful industries and their products, such as clothing, food, and shelter for the now liquor-submerged tenth of our population. It would put an end to the cry of "over production," since it is not from this that we are suffering, but rather from "under consumption" of the necessaries of life. It would help to save from debauchery, moral ruin and eternal death, the 100,000 annual victims of the drink curse, and bring joy and happiness where there is now sorrow and misery.

SILAS C. SWALLOW,
Late Prohibition Candidate for President.
Harrisburg, Pa.

. . .

A Great Evangelistic Movement which Shall Take the World for Christ

THE conversion of the world for Christ. The Bible declares that when the Gospel shall be preached unto all nations, then shall the end come. The Gospel was never so powerfully and universally preached as it is to-day. In our own lands the evangelistic movements of Methodists, Congregationalists and Presbyterians have never been more pronounced. The Administration of Thomas Jefferson was noted for its signing of the Treaty with Tripoli, and that of James Madison for its Treaty of Ghent, and that of James K. Polk for its Treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo — by which all the difficulties of the Mexican War were settled—and that of Abraham Lincoln for its settlement of the negro slavery question, and that of William McKinley for its Treaty of Paris. May the Administration of Theodore Roosevelt be noted for the consummation of all evangelistic movements in the conquest of a sinful world for Jesus Christ.

FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE.
Los Angeles, Calif.

. . .

Curb Capitalistic Lawlessness and Protect the People from the Vile Liquor Traffic

IN my opinion, the most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people during the four years of President Roosevelt's administration is:

1st. Some action fundamental enough to be a real answer to the problem along the line of industrial reform, in putting an end to the lawlessness of capital, which, to my mind, breaks more laws than organized labor ever dreamed of breaking, and making it impossible in the future for great combinations, like railroads, trusts, and stock companies, to make something out of nothing.

2d. It is my earnest desire, shared by very many others, that during President Roosevelt's Administration something may be done by this Government to recognize the liquor business as one of the greatest foes of the Republic, not simply from its menace to moral and physical well-being, which every one now concedes, but as a destructive economic factor which the Government ought to recognize, and take steps to shield the people from the enormous loss caused by a business which is an enemy of the human race. I think myself, that by this time the people of the United States have a right to expect a Christian President of the United States to go on record, positively and clearly, concerning what he thinks is the best remedy for the final annihilation of such a curse. And I also think it is high time this Government went out of the business of getting revenue from the liquor business.

Charles M. Sheldon

Author of "In His Steps," etc.
Topeka, Kan.

. . .

Restore Universal Peace and Build a Pan-American Railroad from Hudson's Bay to Patagonia

TWO years ago, I delivered an address on "The Five Great Duties of the Century." It was delivered to the young men and women of the University of Ohio.

I said then, and I am glad you give me an opportunity to repeat what I said, that the first of the five great duties for Americans is the restoration of universal peace among all civilized nations.

For our own activity the first duty in this direction seems to me to be the establishment of a Pan-American Railroad from Hudson's Bay to Patagonia. I think this should be done by the co-operation of the various governments involved. Of these, it is easy to see that the government of the United States has by far the largest share. We are responsible for the undertaking, and we should look forward with pride to its success.

Edw. E. Hale

Washington, D. C. ***Chaplain, U. S. Senate.***

. . .

Our People Should learn a Lesson from the President's Character and Course

THE most desirable thing to be hoped for, is that our citizens will learn a lesson from the President himself—a lesson of integrity, earnestness, fidelity, straightforwardness, religious faith, domestic devotion, and the highest type of courage. If during the coming four years we learn this lesson well, we shall be better than ever qualified to select a suitable successor to Theodore—the gift of God to our American civilization.

JOHN H. VINCENT,
Indianapolis, Ind.

. . .

A "Square Deal" all around the Highest National Good

IT is enough for me to know that Theodore Roosevelt sits in the White House, elected by the people, without trying to advise what he should do. I am content to see him do it, for I know him.

He was elected because the people believed in a square deal, and a square deal he will give us all around.

The particulars will rejoice me as I see them develop. I shall not anticipate, only rejoice.

JACOB A. RIIS,
Author and Philanthropist.
San Francisco, Calif.

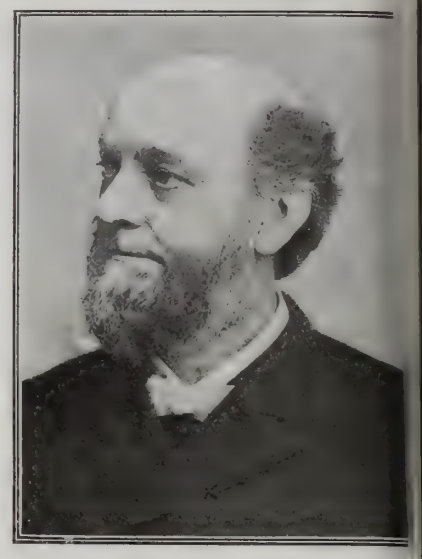
. . .

Distribute the Immigrants Over the Country and Relieve Congestion in our Large Cities

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has said, "We cannot have too much immigration of the right kind, and we want none of the wrong." With that sentiment I agree most heartily.

It would be a most desirable thing, then, to my mind, to have President Roosevelt inaugurate a policy or plan, or lead Congress to do so, that would distribute over the country the ever-increasing, incoming host of immigrants—a plan that would break up the congested districts of our large cities that are now a menace to our

JOHN H. VINCENT, D.D.
Bishop of the M. E. Church



"National integrity, earnestness, fidelity, straightforwardness"

John H. Vincent

moral, spiritual, and political welfare. Th thousands on thousands of unclaimed acr of western lands are to become great pr ductive agencies, when the immigra breaks up the soil. Our self-preservatio as a nation demands that this quetio should have careful thought.

JOHN WILLIS BAER.
New York City.

. . .

A Better Understanding Between Labor and Capital, and the Elimination of War

ONE of the most desirable things to b hoped for by the American peopl in the next four years, is a better under standing and a more sympathetic appre ciation of labor by capital and of capita by labor. A second thing also to be desired, is the elimination of that anomaly of civilization—war. The third object of our endeavor relates to a condition yet more general, namely, a clearer discrimination between living and life. The American people, like all people, should come, and are coming, to appreciate what are the real issues of the struggle for existence and for betterment.

CHARLES F. THWING,
President Western Reserve University.
Cleveland, O.

. . .

Growth in Brotherhood Sentiment, Closer Union of Rich and Poor, and a Return to Earlier American Ideals

BY an immense and significant plurality, in itself a magnificent endorsement, the American people have elected Theo-

JOHN WILLIS BAER
Presbyterian Board of Home Missions

Copyright, 1903, by Purdy

"Distribute the ever increasing horde of immigrants over the country"

John Willis Baer

MARGARET E. SANGSTER
Well-known Author and Editor

"A return to simpler early American ideals."

Margaret E. Sangster

dore Roosevelt to the Presidency for the next four years. It is not too much to say that Mr. Roosevelt, in his robust and cheerful vigor and forceful personality, is typical and representative of the best we have to show in the Republic. But, speaking from the standpoint only of a woman in her home, I feel that we may look during his Administration for a truer democracy, for growth in the sentiment of brotherhood that obliterates caste and brings closer together the rich and the poor, for a sweeter and fuller home life, and a return to the simplicity which inhered in our earlier American ideals. That President Roosevelt is a sincere and unpretentious man goes without saying. He is also a man who fears and serves God, and in this sets a good example to all, especially to our young men and women.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

New York City.

. . .

That the Standard of National Honesty, Probity, and Hatred of "Graft" and Corruption May be Elevated Throughout the Land

LIKE most other Americans, I rejoice in the election of a scholarly Christian gentleman as President of the United States, a man with convictions and courage as well.

I can ask nothing better than that the people be brought up to the political standards of the President, and that the same high ideals of honesty, hatred of "graft," respect for the rights of all, and God-fearing probity, may characterize the nation, so that even the suspicion of unjust and selfish deals and political corruption, which has sometimes made our cities a byword and a hissing, may never again attach to the fair name "America."

Francis E. Clark

President and Founder of the Y. P. S. C. E.
Boston, Mass.

. . .

A Clear Understanding and Closer Application of the Golden Rule

IN my opinion, the most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration, is a clearer understanding and a closer application of the Golden Rule of Christ. This would involve the truths as expressed in *The Simple Life*, and an exemplification of the real meaning of "the brotherhood of man," concerning which the President has such exalted ideas. Under this "Rule," the liquor traffic would loosen its hold upon individuals and the nation, and the legalized saloon would disappear as naturally as the vapor vanishes through the bright shining of the sun.

LILLIAN M. U. STEVENS,

President National W. C. T. U.
Evanston, Ill.

. . .

Improve Foreign Relations and Raise the Standard of Government at Home

THE earnest which President Roosevelt has already given of his character and intentions, causes me to look forward with much hope to the results of his second term of office. We see a clean-handed, clear-headed gentleman at the head of our Government, one who understands and appreciates his own country and other countries as well. This boon has not been the result of every Presidential election since the presence of Washington adorned the White House.

I believe that during the four years soon to open out before us, our intercourse with other nations will be characterized by firmness, and by the spirit of impartial justice. I trust that more crying evils, both at home and abroad, will be sensibly abated. I feel sure that our dependencies will be led to advance steadily in education and intelligence, and that their relation to us will become more and more one of affection and confidence.

I cannot but feel that the best elements of our society will come into renewed activity during the period in question.

Surely, our best manhood and womanhood should gather around such a man as our President, and help him to lift the agencies of administration above the plane of those ambitions which prompt men to reach the highest honors with the poorest and meanest motives.

JULIA WARD HOWE,

Boston, Mass.

. . .

KATE UPSON CLARK
Author of "Bringing Up Boys," etc.

"Carry out to the bitter end the war on the trusts."

Kate Upson Clark

Curb Greedy Trusts and Corporations and Put them Under Federal Supervision

SOME years ago, a distinguished lawyer, the counsel for a great manufacturing corporation, said to a prominent man, who was protesting against a contemplated increase of tariff burdens: "I don't see why you should mind a slight increase like this."

For the purposes of this anecdote, the manufactured article under discussion shall be called buttons.

"In point of fact," continued the lawyer, "the increase in the price of buttons for the public will be only about a cent on each card—and it means the making of millions for my clients."

When one considers that, added to a few cents each year on buttons; more on ice; more still on food,—cereals, meats, groceries of all kinds; coal, clothing, furnishings,—everything that we use: are dollars more paid to the trusts yearly, in small but cruelly pinching ways, from the pockets of all of us: then we must realize that what we most want of our good and honest President, is that he shall carry out to the bitter end his war upon the trusts. Let them be compelled to "open their books," and to account for all their doings before a stern federal tribunal. Let them be forced to take off that unnecessary "cent a card," which is squeezing the life out of the poor all over our land, and rolling up millions of unearned profits for the rich corporations.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

. . .

Higher Civic Patriotism, Friendship with Other Nations, and the Spread of Education at Home

I HOPE for a spiritual tidal wave to sweep away our shameful apathy at widespread corruption and lawlessness; for a new respect paid to civic patriotism; for less timidity at fear of foreign attack; for a better understanding of human nature which shall prevent our expecting to preserve peace by a suspicious, bumptious attitude toward sister nations; for a doubling of our expenditure for public schools, and a reduction by one-half of military expenditure which now equals that of all our public schools, and is wildly on the increase; for strenuous efforts to neutralize and gain the protection of Christendom for our Pacific Islands, and for the promotion of a defensive alliance of the South American States, thus relieving us of any possible excuse for a large navy.

Lucia Ames Mead

Of the American Peace Society
Boston, Mass.

. . .

Solve the Great National Problem of the American Saloon

WE are told that "faith is the substance of things hoped for," and we infer from this inspired definition, that unless we hope for a good thing, we are not likely to obtain it. So in the face of a gloomy probability to the contrary, we may claim the right to hope that during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration, something radical and definite may be accomplished in the solving of the gravest problem before the American people to-day, namely: the American saloon. The governmental control of railroads, the regulation of trusts and monopolies; tariff reform, and other vital questions affecting the health and well-being of the body politic, will be discussed and practically decided in the saloon, by men whose brains are clouded by liquor. Do away with the American saloon and its train of attendant evils, and all other needed reforms will come about naturally and inevitably. Nor will we continue as a nation in the disgraceful business of manufacturing drunkards, prostitutes, and criminals out of our innocent boys and girls, to be the curse of coming generations.

FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY,

Author of "Stephen," "Titus," etc.
Westerleigh, Staten Island, N. Y.

. . .

Exalt National Righteousness, and Perpetuate Peace and Prosperity

"LEST we forget," and as a nation build on other foundation than Christ laid — He being the "Corner Stone"—or lest we become individually a law to ourselves. St. Paul wrote emphatically: "Be subject to the powers that be, ready for every good work, after the kindness and love of God our Saviour. But avoid foolish questions, striving about the law."

"Lest we forget" to bring Zenas, the lawyer (Secretary Hay might fill the bill this time), that nothing be wanting to maintain good work, and "order heaven's first law," linked with justice, and law-abiding citizenship, and no hatred; casting down vain imaginations and every high thing that exalteth itself; bringing into captivity every form of insubordination; fulfilling the divine law of love. "Forget not, all this benefits." Psalm 103. The above words of St. Paul, if taken heed to, cannot fail to perpetuate peace and prosperity to our glorious nation.

FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY
Author of "Stephen," "Titus," etc.

"Do away with the American saloon and its attendant evils"

Florence M. Kingsley

MRS. JOHN P. NEWMAN.

Widow of the late Bishop Newman.

. . .

Banish "Graft," Simplify our Social Life and Avoid International and Other Complications

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT once gave three rules for football: "Don't foul, don't flinch, hit the line hard." Then he added that they were equally good rules for life, but that there was still another to be added unto them, "No matter what comes you mustn't squeal."

If during the next four years these rules could be so applied as to banish "politics" and "graft" from every form of activity and at the same time to call forth a greater simplicity in social life, a new era of personal righteousness would have arisen.

But if to "hit the line hard," is interpreted as meaning that it is our duty to serve as an international policeman or chivalric protector over other countries, or as a parental legislator to interfere with the legitimate affairs of our separate States and of individual and corporate business, then we shall have "hit the line" so hard that we ourselves become the final sufferers.

Kate Gannett Wells

Author of "In the Clearings," etc.
Boston, Mass.

JULIA WARD HOWE
Author of the Famous "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

"Firmness and impartial justice in our international intercourse."

Julia Ward Howe

HON. SILAS C. SWALLOW
Prohibition Candidate for President

"Dissolve the partnership between the Government and the liquor traffic"

Silas C. Swallow

Pacify the Philippines, Push the Canal, Improve the Civil Service, Revise the Tariff

1. ENTIRE pacification of Philippines, and their advance in education and civilization.

2. Pushing construction of Panama Canal.

3. A more consistent application of civil service laws.

4. Careful revision of the tariff, and elimination of all inequitable rates. This, of course, must be the work of the Congress; but the Administration should stand for it.

5. A strong and pervasive moral and religious influence from the character of the President.

TEUNIS S. HAMLIN,
Pastor Presbyterian Church.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

Urge Arbitration, Check Naval Expansion, Control the Corporations and Make Laws for Equitable Distribution of Wealth

THE most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration is, in my opinion, the signing of arbitration treaties with all the nations of the civilized world, and the checking of the expansion of the United States navy, that we may no longer strengthen the spirit of militarism in Europe, but lead the way to international disarmament. Next to this is the more effective regulation and control of the great corporations, and the passage of such laws as will assist in the more equitable distribution of wealth.

Charles E. Jefferson

Pastor Broadway Tabernacle, New York.

. . .

The Checking of the Spirit of Aggression and Militarism, and the Advancing of the World's Peace

THE most desirable thing which could possibly be achieved for the American people in the immediate future, is the checking of the spirit of aggression and militarism which we have been witnessing in the last half dozen years, and the courageous assumption of a more ambitious and chivalric leadership as the great peace power of the world.

May we go into this new Hague Conference to lead there in the effort for the world's disarmament; and may we show that we are in earnest, by decreeing —now when we are ten times stronger and safer, than in the day of Jefferson's magnificent confidence and aspiration — that not another dollar of the people's money, so sorely needed for great constructive purposes, shall be wasted in multiplying battleships, whose increase now makes vastly more for danger than for defence? If, in a world of great and varied

REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE

"America to lead in the conversion of the world for Christ"

Frank DeWitt Talmage

risks, our President will lead us in taking the nobler and the safer risk, he will earn indeed the blessing of the Republic of Washington and Jefferson and the gratitude of burdened humanity.

EDWIN D. MEAD,
Of the Boston Peace Society.

. . .

A Union of Forces to Combat Unrighteousness at Home and Abroad

IN my opinion, the most desirable thing is the strengthening of the forces both at home and abroad in a union to combat unrighteousness. In our own country we have begun a movement in many of our large cities and some States, along the lines of civic reformation. No republic can last except it be founded upon righteousness. With righteousness at home, America can then lead in a movement for the relief of the oppressed abroad, and the Congo atrocities, Armenian massacres and Russian outrages against the Jews, afford sufficient ground for united effort on the part of Christian nations in relieving the oppressed.

W. R. Moody

East Northfield, Mass.

. . .

Fraternal Feeling Between North and South, and Let Every Man Feel that he is a Citizen

AMONG the things to most earnestly be desired during the next four years, is that the fraternal feeling between the North and South will grow so strong that every citizen of this great land of ours will feel that he is the citizen of our common country, and is interested in everything that relates to its material progress and its moral welfare.

The tercentennial of the settlement of the English people at Jamestown in 1607, which gave birth to liberty and law on this continent, and which is the greatest event that has ever happened next to the voyages of Columbus, is to be celebrated by an international naval display, by military manœuvres, and by an Exposition on Hampton Roads. Such an Exposition should serve to reawaken historic and patriotic associations, and recall to our people how closely those who settled at Plymouth and those who settled at Jamestown were indentified in the civilization of the New World.

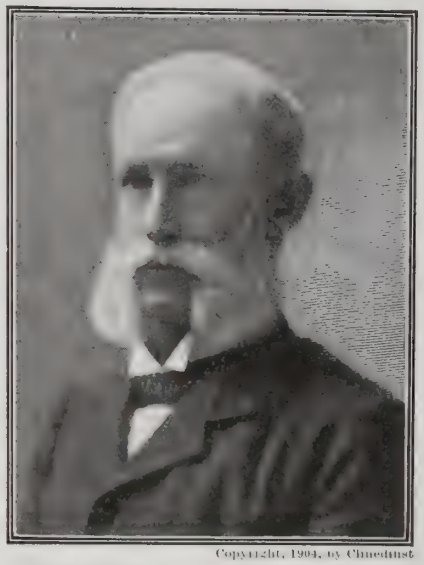
Washington, D. C. **FITZHUGH LEE.**

. . .

We Should Lead All Lands in the Movement for International Arbitration and World Pacification

THE government of the United States, under President Roosevelt, has taken the lead in the world's movement for the promotion of international arbitration, by proposing a second conference of the nations in the interest of the

HON. JOHN W. FOSTER
Statesman, Diplomatist and ex-Ambassador



Copyrighted, 1904, by Chmedinst

"Bind the nations to submit all questions to arbitration"

John W. Foster

world's peace, and by negotiating arbitration treaties with all the great powers of Europe.

This I regard as the greatest achievement of the first Roosevelt Administration; and the most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people during the second Administration of President Roosevelt, is that these praiseworthy efforts, initiated by him and Secretary Hay, may be crowned with success.

If so, the present Administration will go down into history as the most glorious of all, and as one upon which the plaudits and blessings of all mankind will justly be bestowed.

RICHARD BARTHOLDT.
Congressman, 10th Missouri District.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

A Government for the People, and Not for the Politicians: Safeguards Against Official Rascality

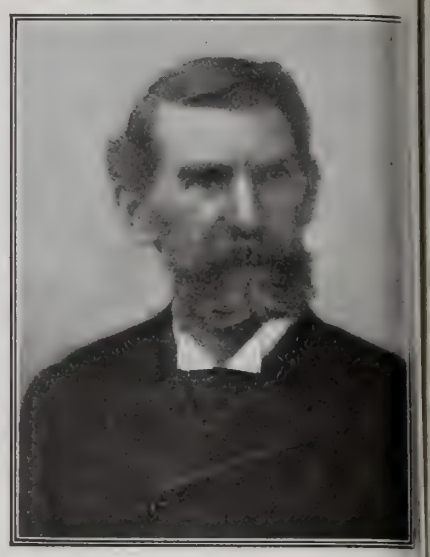
THE present Administration can, and I think it will, strengthen the belief of the American people that governments rightfully exist only for the good of the governed, and in no wise for the good of those in power, except in so far as these share in the general welfare. To do this, it must teach by example that public offices belong to the people and not to their holders or to politicians; that public servants are chosen for fitness to do the people's work, not because they cannot make a living otherwise, nor yet because their time and salaries may be useful to those getting them their jobs.

LILLIAN M. U. STEVENS
President National W. C. T. U.

"A closer application of the 'Golden Rule'"

Lillian M. N. Stevens

DR. JOSIAH STRONG
President American Institute of Social Service



"Administer the government for the whole people"

Josiah Strong

It must take care, likewise, that the way of the transgressor shall be hard when he is an unfaithful steward for the people, that every detected rascal in public pay shall be punished, in so far as its will and its power may ensure his punishment, especially as a warning to the many similar rascals not yet found out. We must not expect too much of anything or anybody purely human, but I think we may reasonably hope for progress along these lines during the next four years, which will make them remembered with gratitude as a turning-point in our national history.

Charles J. Bonaparte

Distinguished Lawyer and Reformer,
Baltimore, Md.

. . .

Administer the Government in the Interest of the Whole People and Keep Social Problems Uppermost

THE American people may hope with entire confidence, that President Roosevelt will administer the duties of his high office not in the interest of a party, or of a class, or of himself, but of the whole people.

That he is close to the people, and has an intelligent appreciation of that which is fundamental to their well-being, is indicated by the fact that he devoted one-third of his message to social problems.

That he is a man of the people was demonstrated at the polls; and that the people made no mistake, will, I believe, be demonstrated by his Administration.

JOSIAH STRONG.
New York.

. . .

Increased National Righteousness and an Advance Against All the Forces of Evil

SPIRITUAL progress is admitted to be the most important, therefore, our greatest hope as a people, must be for that. President Roosevelt stands for the highest ideals of the American people, and his leadership during the next four years will undoubtedly make for national righteousness.

His personal interest in the great spiritual movements of our time; for example, in the Young Men's Christian Associations, to take one kind, and in the cause of international justice by arbitration, to take another kind, will be of very great value to all who are engaged in such movements. We may not only hope but expect to see, under such a captain, an advance all along the line in our battle with the forces of evil.

HENRY B. F. MACFARLAND.
Commissioner District of Columbia.
Washington, D. C.

JESUS AT THE FEAST

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

JESUS at a wedding! as if to proclaim the sacredness of marriage. The mother of Jesus prominent, to honor motherhood! This but the first of many Bible feasts in which Jesus was the centre of pure joys! "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it;" whithersoever you go, be glad to know that he, too, is there—that will make all life a feast of joy.

Cana is only a few miles from Nazareth, and so the children of the two places often played together in the beautiful Valley of Esdraelon, and about the Lake of Galilee. Probably the bride and groom of this wedding had played with Jesus in childhood, and lunched at his mother's table, and so they were both invited, and the disciples of Jesus also, to the wedding.

We can give only a few moments to the vexed question of the wine. Whatever kind it was that Jesus made, there is none of it left for us. There surely were two kinds of wine then, as there are two kinds now, when unfermented wine is becoming a familiar sight. To the writer it seems to be one of the can nots of character, that Jesus could not have made the "red" wine that his Bible calls a "mocker" and forbids us even to "look" upon. What he gave at the Lord's Supper was called the "fruit of the vine." The wine that makes "woe" and "sorrow" can hardly have been the wine Jesus created to make joy and gladness. When the wine failed, his mother, feeling for some reason that Jesus could provide it, prompted him to do something to save the feast from failure. If we could have heard how gently Jesus said, "Woman, what have I to do with thee? Mine hour is not yet come," we should not debate whether he was rude to his mother. No doubt it was, in some sense, a correction of her mistake in urging him to do his miracle before he was ready. She took the lesson gracefully, and said to the servants what well may be the watchword of our lives, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." The sequel illustrated that "all God's bidlings are enablings."

"Water!" the Master cried. All
sound was hushed;
And when the water-jars were
brought to him,
"The conscious water saw its God
and blushed!"
Oh! never wine like this did ever
brim
Immortal cups, since first the grape
was crushed. L. WHEELER.

This was borne to the master of the feast, who tasted it, not knowing its origin, and pronounced it "the best" wine. Of course it was "the best," as is everything that Christ gives us. Especially are the joys he gives "the best." The miracle not only changed water to wine, but hesitation to faith in the hearts of his disciples. So "weakness becomes completeness in another's greater strength."

During the recent Sunday School Jerusalem cruise, Cana was visited. It is a small and dirty town of not over one hundred and fifty population, with immense hedges of cactus. We were shown into a church said to contain some of the actual jars used by Christ in turning the water into wine. One of our party, Mrs. Zillah Foster Stevens, preferred to remain outside of the church and talk with the children, who were following us from place to place. She told the children that she was from St. Louis, in the United States. Immediately one of the girls, about twelve years of age, gave a look of glad surprise and darted away, coming back presently with a letter which she said she had written to her brother in St. Louis, but did not dare to trust to the Turkish post. Would Mrs. Stevens take it to her brother? How could she? There was no street address on it, simply the Arabic name. In vain Mrs. Stevens tried to explain that St. Louis was a great city, where people could not find each other as in little Cana. But the girl insisted, and Mrs. Stevens took the letter in charge. When she returned to St. Louis, many weeks afterward, she began her search for the young Syrian. First she sent a note addressed to him at the General Delivery, but it was returned marked, "Not found." She searched through Jerusalem, at the Fair, but without avail. One day she met a Syrian selling pressed flowers from Palestine. She asked him if he knew the young man she was searching for, and he replied that he did, and that he would take the letter to him. But Mrs. Stevens desired to take the letter to him herself, after carrying it so many thousand miles. She was told that in a few days he would take the position of a guide in Jerusalem, at the Fair; and there she delivered the letter to him, a few days later. The brother received the letter with joy, and told Mrs. Stevens that it contained the news that his sister would shortly be married, and so here is an up-to-date wedding story connected with Cana, and Christ is in it, too, for all concerned were Christians.

Before we take up the two main lessons of this incident, let us pause for a Scotch illustration of what miracles really are: "I regard a miracle," said uncle, "to be merely such an interference wi' the established coorse o' things as infallibly shows us the presence and the action o' a supernatural pooer. What o'clock is it wi' you, sir, if you please?"—"It is half-past twelve, exactly, Greenwich time," replied Smith. "Well, sir," said uncle, pulling a huge old time-piece from his pocket, "it's ane o'clock wi' me. I generally keep my watch a bitte forrit. But I may hae a special reason noo for setting my watch by the railway; and so, see ye, I'm turnin' the hauns o't around. Noo, wad ye say that I hae violated the laws o' a watch? True, I hae dune what watchdom, wi' a' its laws cooldna hae dune for itself; but I hae dune violence to nane o' its laws. My action is only the interference o' a superior intelligence for a suitable end; but I hae suspended nae law, violated nae law. Weel, then, instead o' the watch, say the universe; instead o' moving the hauns, say God acting worthily of himsel', and we hae a' that I contend for in a miracle; that is, the unquestionable presence of an Almighty haun workin' the divine will."

THE FEAST AT AN ORIENTAL WEDDING

1. The Sacredness of Marriage. For all except children, the great teaching of this lesson is the sacredness of marriage. Roman Catholics call marriage a "sacrament," but strangely put higher honor upon celibacy, required of nuns and priests. Let us not be in too much haste to argue that marriage is not a "sacrament." Neither is it as infidels teach, a mere "contract." It is at least a very sacred thing, established as it was, by God in Eden's innocence, and greatly honored by Christ by association with his first miracle. Honored also in that the Bible all through represents the relation of Christ to the Church as that of bridegroom and bride. How true conjugal love is like faith in God in displacing selfishness Tennyson suggests:

"Love took up the harp of life and smote on all its chords
with might,
Smote the chord of self, which, trembling, passed in
music out of sight."

Only a reverent, Christianized love of husband and wife leads away from selfishness, the heart being drawn out by wife and child as the tides are drawn by sun and moon. No one so well understands the divine Fatherhood as one who is a whole-souled parent. Nothing so helps to human brotherhood as the family life of a truly Christian home.

There are three important items of home statistics that are food for thought. *Federation*, the organ of co-operating churches in New York City, reported in July, 1903, that only 16.6 per cent. of the Hebrew families of that city are without children, while 28.3 per cent. of Protestant families are childless. Mr. J. A. Collins, in the *American Magazine of Civics* (Feb. 1895), showed that this country has a smaller proportion of home owners than any other country except Great Britain. Australia leads with ninety per cent., and we are next to the foot of the list with only thirty per cent. Another item that should interest the young people who think they cannot make a home on less than $1,000 a year, is that more than half the families in the United States have an income of less than $600, and it is probable that half has, in anticipation of the bridal, about as much of home love and joy as the other half.

2. Christ in our Feasts of Joy. Life is a feast. If it be a worldly life the best wine is at first, and then that which is worse; but in the Christian life the best is at the last, and it is good all through. "Will Jesus come to the feast?" is a good test. It is not worth while to go where it is not pleasant to remember that he is there. All through his biography we hear of him at feasts. None have more "good times" than those who keep step with him. There are no gladder companies than gather in the conventions of Christian young people—feasts with Christ. Prof. Henry Van Dyke has set to music recently discovered words attributed to Christ:

I, the peace that passeth knowledge dwell amid the daily strife;
I, the bread of heaven, am broken in the sacrament of life.

We may always have Jesus at our feasts if we desire his presence, and take care not to have anything there to offend him. I read of a little girl who heard her pastor say in church that the Lord would come and be a guest in any home where they welcomed him. She remembered that every day her father said, "Be present at our table, Lord," and so that day she set a chair for the guest at the table. Just as they were sitting down a poor man came to the door and asked for food, and the little girl brought him in, saying, joyfully, "See, father, the Lord Jesus could not come himself, so he sent this poor man in his place." These are the two ways in which we may have Jesus for our guest.

Religion brings gladness, or at least peace into our sorrows, as is illustrated by a very sad wedding story of modern times. Anna Steele was one of the sweetest of our hymn writers. From childhood she was an invalid, and at times a great sufferer. When she was twenty-one, the young man to whom she was devotedly attached was drowned the day before the one appointed for their wedding. But she did not despair. She took counsel of the Christ in her, and sung that song of strong submission:

Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

Let us not forget that as the mother of Jesus was, next to himself, the chief joy-bringer in that feast at Cana, so a Christian mother is to-day next to Christ among the blessings of life. An editor says: "We have received a dainty little note written in the small, somewhat cramped hand of a nine-year-old little woman, who writes us to know if a capital should not be used when writing the word 'mother.' The dear little girl unconsciously expresses preference, and her reverent love by writing the word 'mother' with a capital in her own letter. The little philosopher tells us of her interview with her teacher and several others on this subject, but fails to see why 'the dear, darling, precious mamma should not be spelled with a capital as well as the mayor or the governor.'" In any case, a good mother is capital in the best sense.

Lord, with what care hast Thou begirt us round!
Parents first season us, then schoolmasters
Deliver us to laws; they send us bound
To rules of reason, holy messengers,

Pulpits and sundayes, sorrow dogging sinne
Afflictions sorted, anguish of all sizes
Fine nets and stratagems to catch us in,
Bibles laid open, millions of surprises,

Blessings beforehand, tyes of gratefulnesse
The sound of glorie ringing in our eares
Without, our shame; within, our consciences
Angels and grace, eternall hopes and fears

Yet all these fences and their whole array
One cunning bosome-sinne blows quite away.
GEORGE HERBERT.

That no such sin may steal our joys, let us go only where we can keep step with Him.

*International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 22. "The First Miracle in Cana." John 2: 1-11. Golden Text: "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." John 2: 5. Home readings from all gospels in chronological order. *Sunday*: Matt. 5: 1-12; Luke 6: 24-26; Matt. 5: 13-16. *Monday*: Matt. 5: 17-48. *Tuesday*: Matt. 6. *Wednesday*: Matt. 7, 8: 1. *Thursday*: Luke 7: 1-10. *Friday*: Luke 7: 11-35. *Saturday*: Matt. 11: 20-30.

Our Editorial Forum

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter.

The Nation's Ideal

ON the threshold of a new and important stage in our Administrative history, it is eminently appropriate that the highest hopes and aspirations of the nation should find expression through some channel which would convey to the whole people, from the President down to the humblest citizen, the national ideal. This has been accomplished in the remarkable Symposium which appears in another part of this issue. As in the past, so now the enlightened, patriotic, Christian element, represented by the leading men and women of our land, have once more chosen THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as the medium through which their most earnest desire for the moral and material welfare of the Republic may be communicated to the world. In doing this, and in setting forth very frankly those things that are most to be desired by the American people during the coming four years of President Roosevelt's Administration, the distinguished contributors to the Symposium render a valuable public service.

What a wide range of magnificent opportunities is here presented as practically within the nation's reach. To transform the ideal into the real, to make these much-to-be-desired reforms actually come to pass, demands courage, energy, an equal regard for all persons or classes, rich or poor, and a heart full of the love of justice, yet awake to sympathy. The Executive who studies how best to promote the welfare of the common people—who, as Lincoln said, are "the most of folks"—by legitimate and constitutional methods, will be assured of a high place in national esteem.

Here are the ten leading suggestions which the contributors to the Symposium regard as the "most desirable" things:

1. Universal Arbitration and the World's Peace.
2. Increased Official Integrity and Punishment for Corruptionists.
3. Solve the Saloon Problem.
4. Finish the Panama Canal.
5. A Higher Standard of Administrative Morality.
6. Simplify and Improve the Civil Service.
7. Improved Relations Between Labor and Capital.
8. Control of the Corporations.
9. Stamp Out Election Bribery.
10. Increased Respect for Law and Order.

Other suggestions include these: Solve the Race Problem; Pacify the Philippines; Build a Pan-American Railroad; Improve our Foreign Relations; Better Educational Facilities; Justice for the Indians; Restore our Merchant Marine; Improve our Postal System; Better Municipal Rule; Closer Union of Rich and Poor; Economy in National Finances; National Insurance Supervision; The North and South Knit Closer, and Tariff Revision. One contributor sighs for a return to early social ideals; another thinks the "Simple Life," socially and politically, the highest good; a third believes we should strive after national righteousness more earnestly, and still another considers that the one thing most urgently needed is a great revival, which will bring the whole nation into the Kingdom and make it a means of converting the world.

It will possibly surprise those who have believed the American people to be dominated by the military spirit, to note that in these contributions, which are neither sectional, factional nor political, but represent the inmost thought of our most typical American men and women, peace has a preponderance of advocates over any other measure in the proportion of three to one. This would seem to go very far toward demonstrating that the highest hope cherished in the hearts of the enlightened Christian people of this country to-day, is that the world's peace may be advanced by the attitude and policy of our government during the next four years.

We must leave to our readers, however, the pleasant and profitable duty of drawing their own conclusions concerning the Symposium as a whole. Its enumeration of ends desired to be attained is by no means an impracticable one, and we believe that there is not a single suggestion the realization of which would not contribute, in some degree, to the happiness and prosperity of our people.

The United States has taken its place among the foremost nations, and to us the eyes of the world are now turned in hope and expectation. We need to convince the nations that righteousness and justice are the sheet anchor and helm of the Republic. To do this, we must keep constantly in view the highest ideals. Many of these are presented in the letters we print to-day. We commend their thoughtful consideration to the whole people, in the hope that statesman and private citizen alike may read therein the "signs of the times."

Criminal Responsibility

ONE of the most remarkable of recent scientific utterances, is that of Dr. Edward A. Spitzka, of Columbia University, who has been making an address before a scientific association in Philadelphia. He insists that all the talk about "criminal brains" is erroneous. It is not, he declares, founded on fact, and is disproved by scientific observation. The brains of ten men eminent, respectively, in science, in philosophy, in philanthropy, and in the business world, had been compared with the brains of ten criminals, many of them murderers, and it had been found that there was little, if any, difference between them. "The study of criminals anatomically and physically," he continued, "does not tend to establish a criminal type, nor to describe crime as an equivalent to infanticism, epilepsy or atavism. Many criminals show not a single anomaly in their physical or mental make-up. Many persons that do show marked anomaly in physical and mental make-up, never showed any tendency to crime."

This statement, it will be seen, shifts the responsibility for crime to the criminal himself, and to his association and environment. It can no longer be possible for him to plead that there was a physical predisposition toward some particular crime, and that he could not escape his fate. Unhappily, there are many criminals who have been made such by early training and association. They were born in a polluted moral atmosphere, and their early years were passed among people who had lost their sense of moral obligations. Society must share in the responsibility for the evil deeds of such criminals; but it is a relief to know that the evil taint does not go further back than environment. As the ancient philosopher said, "This have I found, that God hath made man upright." It is also an encouragement to all who are trying to reform the criminal. They must realize that there is no physical reason why the man should not be reformed, if he can be led to seek the means of reformation that God provides.

Labor's Social Status

TIMELY protest against the growing disposition to despise the laborer, is made by Dr. Bristol, in the sermon published this week, on another page of this journal. In this day, the protest is needed. We shall be false to our national ideals, untrue to our national principles, if we ever come to divide our society into classes, putting the rich idler at the top, and the workingman at the bottom. There is naturally a tendency in that direction, owing to the fact that what we call "the labor-market" is overstocked. There are more workingmen, at least in the cities, than can be employed. There are trades in which men ask for work as if they were asking a favor. The employer can pick and choose, and when those are the conditions, we are not far from the situation in which the workingman is held in low esteem. But the tendency, ought to be resisted, especially in a Republic. It is by labor that our wealth and our commercial pre-eminence is built up. If it were conceivable that every workingman struck work at a given time, our national superiority would crumble to pieces. The whole company of millionaires could do nothing to save us. It is the laboring man who produces our wealth, and on social and economic grounds alone, we owe him our respect.

In the church especially, we ought never to treat him with disdain. As Dr. Bristol points out, there is a standing reason for honoring him, in the fact that the Founder of the Church was a Workingman. Besides this, the principles of Christianity are utterly antagonistic to any class distinction which disparages him. A prominent preacher recently called attention to the fact, that the only class distinction which Christ recognized was represented by a vertical line, while the society of his time used a horizontal line. Men talked then, as they do now, of the upper and the lower classes. By Christ, men were not so divided. His line was vertical, separating the good from the bad. On both sides of that line were the rich and the poor. The fact of a man being wealthy, did not necessarily make him bad or good; the fact of a man being poor did not affect his position. The only thing that counted with him was character. His money, or lack of it was merely an accessory.

The rich man, with the gold ring and fine clothes, whom James saw, being invited to sit in a good place in church, while the poor man was told to "stand there," or sit under a footstool, stirred his indignation. "Ye ought not so to do," he told the Christian people of that day. He might find occasion to repeat his reproof if he came among us. We are glad to see that Dr. Bristol has taken up the subject, and has so emphatically declared that the church which disparages or despises workingmen, does not deserve to be known as belonging to Him, who was known by his contemporaries as "The Carpenter."

Some Secrets of Youth

FROM very early days in the world's history, people have earnestly longed to be young. The one conqueror who wins his battle in the end is Time. Though his advances are so slow as to be almost imperceptible, in the course of years he changes brown hair to silver, writes lines on smooth brows, and hollows rounded cheeks. Let a woman, or a man, cling ever so strenuously to the outward and visible form of youth, age will come at last.

But age need not come so soon as it once did. In Eastern lands, where women mature early, they are old and withered before thirty-five has been reached. A woman to-day, in good health and good looks, at fifty-four, is as youthful in appearance as her mother was at forty, and her grandmother at a decade earlier than that. Our greater luxury of living, our higher rate of health, and the comparative ease of housekeeping, notwithstanding some drawbacks, have combined to keep us young. Time will win at last, but he will not win soon.

A happy and contented heart has much to do with the preservation of youth. She who is morbid, envious and ill-tempered; she who frets over small disappointments, and takes the pressure of daily care as if it were a grinding burden, will grow old rapidly.

A temper that constantly and confidently refers everything to God and accepts his will with cheerful acquiescence, will aid in keeping its possessor young.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Let thine outstretched wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm
Beside her desert spring.

Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet;
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street.

A cheerful expectation of pleasant things to happen is another spell that defies Time. Just around the corner, just at the turn of the road, waits for you and me, not a sorrow, not a fit of illness, not a foe, but a new friend, a bit of good fortune, a return of health, a bright-faced joy. Think thus of life and you will not grow old fast.

And don't mind it a bit if you do grow old. Every stage of life has its beautiful aspects. Plain women in youth are often handsome in old age. There is wonderful beauty in snow-white hair, if it frame a face that is the mirror of an exquisite soul.

Fills a Long-Felt Want

Your book, Family Worship for Every Day in the Year, was received yesterday. To say I am pleased is expressing it very mildly. I think it is a superb work. It exactly fills a long felt want. It is a book that ought to have a place in every home.

Huntington, Ark. W. W. REINTS.

Crisis in Morocco

NEW trouble has developed in Morocco through an order issued by the Sultan, directing all foreigners to quit the city of Fez. The order, it is believed, was aimed especially at France, as it was accompanied by the dismissal of several Frenchmen who were in the Sultan's service. An open insult to the French government was given, by the Sultan peremptorily refusing to receive the French Minister at Tangier, when he demanded an audience to protest against the ill-usage of the French Consul at Fez. It is difficult to understand a great Power tamely submitting to such treatment, and a war is now confidently expected. The difficulty consists in the anarchy existing in Morocco. If France went to war with the Sultan, the conflict would be costly both in life and money, and the benefit would be doubtful. It would probably involve an outbreak in Algeria, where there is a growing disposition to take the first opportunity to throw off the French yoke. The fact of Morocco having insulted France with impunity, would be equally dangerous to French prestige in Algeria, so that both war and peace have their dangers. The Sultan would unquestionably have the support of the Moors in a war with a European power. Though they resist his authority, they hate the French with such intensity, that they would gladly rally to the standard of any leader who would take up arms against them. Indeed, one of the worst grievances that the Moors have against the Sultan, is that he is favorable to foreigners, especially to the French. One of his brothers has recently been making capital with the Moors, by professing his animosity against the foreigner. Raisuli, too, the brigand chief who held Mr. Perdicaris for ransom, is also a power to be reckoned with. The Sultan is evidently afraid of him, and dreads his being able to combine the opposing forces against him. The situation is one of grave concern both from internal anarchy and foreign complications. The country is rich, and might be prosperous, but through long misgovernment it is in hopeless straits, as was the land described by the ancient prophet:

Judgment is turned away backward and justice standeth afar off: for truth is fallen in the street and equity cannot enter; yea truth faileth and he that departeth from evil maketh himself a prey (Isa. 59: 14-15).

ANCIENT GATE IN THE MARKET-PLACE OF TANGIER, MOROCCO

Lured into Slavery

A wretched woebegone man arrived in Cincinnati, O., a few days ago, and asked help to reach New York City. He said he had just come from West Virginia, where he had been held in durance. His story was that he had applied to an employment agency in New York, which engaged him to work in the mines of West Virginia. They promised him good wages and fair treatment. The man said he accepted the offer and was furnished with a railroad pass to the neighborhood of the mines. On his arrival he was set to work under an armed guard. His supply of food was meagre and in bad condition. His account of the treatment he received and of the work he was required to do, indicates that he was regarded as a slave. At the risk of his life he made his escape, and after undergoing fearful hardships in crossing the mountains he reached Cincinnati, and was furnished with funds to reach home. He declared that he would prosecute the agency in New York which had deceived him. If his story is true, he is entitled to our cordial sympathy. But how many there are who are serving as willing slaves to a worse taskmaster, who defrauds them in life and robs them of their souls.

That they may recover themselves out of the snares of the devil, who are taken captive by him at his will (II. Timothy 2: 26).

Selling Her Doll

A newspaper in Omaha, Neb., recently published a pathetic advertisement couched in childish language. It announced that a little girl wanted to sell her doll for money to buy necessaries. The advertisement attracted immediate attention. It was learned that it was inserted in the paper by an eight-year-old girl, without the knowledge of her mother, who is a widow, bedridden by illness, and in extremely destitute circumstances. The child, grieving over her mother's sickness and destitution, had resolved to sacrifice her only doll, to which she was devotedly attached, in order to get money to buy comfortable clothes for her mother. Charitable people in the city were touched by the pathetic offer, and took care that the child should not lose her doll. Money and clothing were sent to her in abundance, and mother and child were made comfortable. As often happens in life, when the mind is ready for sacrifice, the sacrifice is not required. The disposition to give all up for a good cause counts for the act.

Because thou hast done this thing, and has not withheld thy son, thine only son; in blessing I will bless thee (Gen. 22:16, 17).

Fourteen Years in Prison

Two ladies have been filled with joy by the unexpected news that a man who is the son of one and the brother of the other, whom they had long mourned as dead, is alive and well. It appears that fourteen years ago, he was sent by a New York firm to Colombia, to complete a contract for his employers. He did his work and was preparing to return, when a revolution broke out, and for some time he was in peril of his life. Eventually he was spared from execution, but was committed to prison, where he was kept in close confinement for fourteen years. He was not allowed to communicate with his family, or to hold any communication with the outside world. He had been in his youth an expert blacksmith, and the Colombian authorities turned his knowledge of the trade to account. From all parts of the Republic difficult work was sent to the prison, to be done by the mysterious prisoner whose identity was kept carefully concealed. Recently, by one of the common turns of the tide in Colombian affairs, he was released, and lost no time in writing home. During his imprisonment his wife and his father and his two brothers had died, but his aged mother and his sister are still living to welcome him. How many there are whose absence is deplored by those who love them, who are held captive by a more cruel tyrant; who might return if they would only appeal to Him who is mighty to deliver.

They overcome him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of the testimony (Rev. 12: 11).

Doubling the Food Supply

An article in the current number of the *International Quarterly* should set at rest the anxiety about the capacity of the earth to support its inhabitants. Pessimists have been telling us for some time past, that the time would come when the increase of population would be greater than could be supported by the food that could be produced. The prospect before us was consequently that of starvation for the poorer part of the human race. Prof. N. S. Shaler, of Harvard, the author of the article, shows that we have not nearly reached the limit of the earth's productive powers, and that in fact double the quantity of food now produced can be grown through the application of scientific principles. An immense area now unproductive, he says, may be won by means of engineering and other scientific work, as in irrigating arid fields or draining those which are excessively watered, or by improving the methods of fertilizing soils now in use. It is impossible, with the present lack of information, to determine accurately how extensive is the field which may be won to tillage by the work of the engineer. This winning from the excessively arid lands will be done by irrigation, and from the morasses, the fresh water swamps and the marine marshes, by drainage. In this country alone, 100,000 square miles might be added to the producing area by drainage, and a much larger area of land now arid, by irrigation. In India and in large districts in Africa, the same work might be done. In all, Mr. Shaler believes that the earth, if properly tilled, might be made to support three times the population now existing. Thus the Creator has endowed the earth with plentiful provision which, as need arises, he gives man the ingenuity to bring forth. If in gratitude to him men would only serve him, the benediction of the Psalmist would be fulfilled.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us (Ps. 67: 6).

May it Enter Many Homes

The Red Letter Bible came safe to hand. It was so well packed it was not marred in the least. I find it more than I had anticipated. The type is so clear it invites you to perusal; its size is easy to handle, which makes it convenient for general use. May it enter many homes, and be the means of salvation to many souls.

MRS. J. M. LANGWORTHY.

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Rev. Fredrick Stanton, D.D., of the aristocratic St. Cecilia Metropolitan Church, is a pastor with broad humanitarian views of life. He has found time amid the duties of his ministry to write a book, entitled, *The Christian Socialist*, which has just been published under the *nom de plume* of "Mark Burns." It excites a tremendous sensation. His secret of the authorship is known only to Miss Mildred Rodney, his betrothed, who has divined it. The book excites mingled praise and antagonism, and is the topic of the hour. The conservative element denounce it as dangerous to society. Judge Rodney is especially bitter. Next winter, the Rev. Fredrick Stanton is chosen as bishop. A distinguished audience assembles in St. Cecilia's, to witness the consecration. At the critical moment, the pastor makes an open avowal of the authorship of the offending book. Bishops, clerics, and audience are stricken dumb with amazement. His ecclesiastical career is regarded as ended. Miss Rodney, notwithstanding some parental opposition, consents to marry Stanton, and the two begin to face the world together bravely.

Meanwhile, a great strike is going on at Lenox, and Stanton is invited to address the Union men, by Bruce Harvey, their president. He advocates Christian love and forbearance, instead of violence, but the meeting is stampeded by the news of a riot at the mills. Stanton and Harvey go there with the crowd, but cannot preserve order. In the riot several are killed and many injured. Stanton rescues a poor negro worker from the furious mob, but is himself badly hurt in doing so. He and Harvey become fast friends. Harwood, and Wrightam are two millionaire mill-owners, whose hard and oppressive measures have embittered the workers. Stanton resolves to plead with them for a better understanding, as both are church members and professing Christians. He calls on Wrightam, but meets with a decided rebuff. With Harwood he has more success, and the two become good friends. Harwood has a great domestic sorrow, which takes the sweetness out of all his business triumphs. He leaves his wealthy home and friends, and disguised, goes to work as a mill-hand.

Stanton meanwhile is becoming well known as an advocate of Christian Socialism, and is a frequent lecturer. He meets many queer characters among the workers, and much appreciation. The troubles at Lenox continue, and he arrives there one day just in time to find a mob about to burn a negro who is accused of murder. Stanton determines to thwart the lynchers, but is knocked senseless, and the negro is burned. Next day the real culprits are found, and the negro victim is shown to have been wholly innocent. There is a popular revulsion of feeling in favor of Stanton. On the following Sunday he preaches in one of the leading pulpits, by invitation, and takes the lynching for his topic. Some people in the audience take exception to certain remarks by the speaker, as unpatriotic, and there is a momentary interruption, during which many leave the hall. Stanton then quietly resumes his discourse.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"ANYTHING which helps to destroy the right use of the Sabbath is an enemy of human progress. The commercial greed which uses this day like other days, to make money, is a greed which deserves and gets the severe condemnation of God. There is an institution in this State which boasts of its rapid commercial progress. Its machinery grinds on, day and night and Sundays, without cessation. The citizens of that town point with pride at the wonderful enterprise and power of the plant. They like to tell you how many hands are employed; how much money they spend in the town; what a great thing it is for the State. Who raises his voice against the insatiable greed which robs God of his righteous day for rest, worship and service? No one but the few faithful preachers of the town, and many of the active business men call them cranks for uttering their protest. The desecration of the Sabbath by men and women who cannot get pleasure enough out of six days, but must have seven, means the unnecessary employment of thousands of other people in theatres, livery-stables, railroads, in places of amusement and dissipation. The great labor organizations, many of them, use the day, or a large part of it, for their social and business meetings. The Day of the Lord is trampled on contemptuously or carelessly by the multitude who come up to its holy opportunity without either reverence or earnest purpose. Christian Socialism declares with strong emphasis its belief in the right use of one day in seven for three things—rest, worship and service. Any habit which interrupts these three uses of the Sabbath, is contrary to the teachings of Jesus, and is one of the causes for the unhappiness and loss of men in every part of the world's energy.

"Together with its faith in the ultimate fashioning power of the Church and its teachings, Christian Socialism believes and teaches the great value and necessity of missionary energy to help bring about a better social order among men.

"Here, again, is where some of our socialistic friends will put on their hats and go out. Missions! forsooth! a feeble and feminine little adjunct to the Church and prayer-meeting! But what is the object of Christian Socialism? Not simply to improve social conditions in my little trades union; not simply to bring about better conditions in my own home, or my own town and State, but everywhere around the world, and among all sorts and conditions of men. The whole social order needs the leaven of Christ. China needs it as well as Germany and America. India and Africa and Japan need life abundantly, and that is the only true Socialism which takes account in its programme of all the nations of the earth. It has never occurred to the average man of labor to reckon up the tremendous debt which civilization owes the missionary, both home and foreign. It is worth while to note what the President of the United States has recently said about missions. No wiser or truer statements have ever fallen from his lips. He said, 'It is such missionary work that prevents the pioneers from sinking perilously near the level of the savagery against which they contend. Without it, the conquest of this continent would have had little but an animal side. Because of it, deep beneath and through the national character, there runs that power of firm adherence to a lofty ideal, upon which the safety of the nation will ultimately depend.'

"I would to God those three profound sentences could be engraved in tablets, and put up in every schoolroom, church, factory and mercantile house in the country. Sneer at missions! The missionary of the Cross has been worth more to America than all the money-seekers or politicians in its history.

"Commenting on these remarkable utterances of President Roosevelt, *The Outlook*, of last August, said: 'That this is a sound view, no one who has studied historically the forces which have produced the United States, can deny. The home missionary, who to many people is hardly more than a man with a wife and several children, somewhere out West, to whom a barrelful of odds and ends is sent, and from whom is received a letter full of gratitude and accounts of prayer-meetings, is in reality one of the most dominant agents in the making of history that the world has ever known. Compared with the settlement and civilization of Europe, the spread of civilization over the territory which now comprises the United States, has been startling in its swiftness. No armies ever achieved so thorough or so speedy a triumph as the American pioneers did. And among the pioneers none were more courageous, none more steadfast, and none more in earnest, or, on the whole, more successful in attaining their purposes, than the men who went, not for the sake of extracting wealth from the soil, but for the sake of establishing righteousness in the new communities. In the midst of greed, or what, at best, may be called the spirit of acquisitiveness, they injected the spirit which seeks not to get but to give, the saving spirit of service, the leaven of the nation.'

"That is not religious fanaticism or sentiment; it is historical fact. The same thing is true of the foreign missionary. Wherever the Cross of Jesus has gone, borne by sincere and consecrated hands, there has gone healing and power. The largest medical institution in the world is in India, put there by a modest young surgeon, whose name, probably not one member of a trades-union in America ever heard of. Yet this mission, only one out of thousands of beneficent institutions planted by the missionary boards, had done more to help solve the difficult social and political conditions of that part of India, than anything the British Government has ever been able to do. The debt of England and America to the foreign missionaries for the work which they have done to open a new and hostile territory to commerce alone, is a debt which neither nation can compute in terms of money. The great debt the world owes to the missionary everywhere, is the debt which must always be owed to those unselfish men and women, who, without noise and without praise, give their lives to lift up fallen races, and bring the Christ of God into a depth of misery, want, injustice and torture, of which the American laborer knows nothing. Christian Socialism is obliged to note the fact of the necessity for this socializing influence of the missionary of the Cross, and it puts in a foremost place in its platform, a profound belief in this agency for establishing a Christian order among all the children of men.

"So Christian Socialism declares as one of its greatest beliefs its faith in the Christian family as the centre of the real lasting life of a happy, useful humanity. In other words, the Christian home is the greatest institution in the Republic, and around it revolve the greatest destinies, and can be found the greatest shaping forces of the future of the State.

"Christian Socialism resents with horror any social teaching which treats the marriage relation with lightness or contempt. It declares the doctrine of the New Testament as to one wife, and the teaching of Jesus on the matter of divorce, accepting only one condition as permitting a lawful separation from one person and marriage to another. A God-fearing, God-loving, sacred relationship, a family altar, an obedient, truthful upbringing of children, a motherhood hallowed by simple domestic joys and service, a fatherhood ennobled by participation in children's plays, and sympathetic with their ambitions, a home circle which is a genuine centre of civic righteousness and Church and national love; this is fundamental to any permanent social democracy. Any attempt to establish a community life which ignores or despises the individual Christian family, is an attempt which will inevitably result in disaster. The Republic can never be rightly socialized until the family is rightly Christianized.

"This, in brief outline, is the programme of Christian Socialism. It is nothing more nor less than the putting of Jesus' teaching into practice in every-day life. It is simply the attempt to do all things to the glory of God. It is the assertion in practical terms of the Bible teaching that the earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof. It is man's part in the answer to the prayer Jesus taught his disciples to pray, 'Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.'

"It is true, this kind of Socialism depends, first of all, upon a regenerated humanity; 'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God,' is the first sentence at the head of the Christian Socialism programme. This is what makes it distinct from all those social programmes which place first, either legislation or political and commercial supremacy. Above and under and through all the Christian Socialist's efforts to make a better physical condition for the race, is the vision of the Kingdom of God, in the individual soul of man, acting as leaven on his surroundings, socializing them with the same divine purpose and power: 'Man shall not live by bread alone,' is also a statement fundamental in the Christian Socialist's creed, together with Jesus' other statements. 'A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things that he possesseth,' and 'What shall it profit a man to gain the whole world and forfeit his life?'

"It is hardly necessary to add that in the carrying out of this programme, the Christian Socialist depends upon the quiet, continuous, loving forces which are at work already in the world. Education of the people, enlightenment of human reason and judgment through all the avenues of the Church, the school, the press, the labor organizations, the home, the platform, the magazine, the debate, the formation of public opinion in all peaceful ways. In addition to all this, Christian Socialism expects to receive most of its inspiration and its progress from the divine source of the Holy Spirit, who, according to the promise, is in the world on purpose to take the things of Christ and show them unto us. To carry out a definite programme for the establishment of a better, happier, social order, and take no account of the power of the Holy Spirit, is as impossible for Christian Socialism, as it would be impossible to expect a steam-engine to go without lighting a fire under the boiler to make steam. The divine purpose and power are constantly taken into the account by the Christian. 'Not by might, nor by power; but by my spirit, saith the Lord,' is the humble reliance the Christian Socialist places in that strength which is more than human. By which alone man shall be able to realize any degree of an ideal human society.

"Christian Socialism has no place in its programme for hatred of one class for another; it contains no place for race prejudice, or for a double standard of conduct; it has no room for machine methods in politics nor for narrow sectarianism in religion; it entertains no false visions of a social brotherhood built up by force or legislation in a day; it sees clearly the slow moving, but certain growth of the Kingdom of God in the world, the leavening and shaping factors of divine light and life. It has its ideal, as it should have, but it is not impracticably visionary of results. With a majesty which will not be falsely forced, and a serenity which never has been superficially flustered, with an energy which is not stolidity, the Kingdom of

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHARLES M. SHELDON.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Saves health and thus saves money.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. NEW YORK.

Carr & Son's of England Famous London "Kits"

SEND $1.00 FOR **HOME "Kit"** It Contains Goods Worth $1.50

SILVER POLISH (Liquid)	.25 size
FURNITURE POLISH	.35 "
KNIFE POLISH	.20 "
METAL POLISH	.15 "
FLOOR POLISH	.20 "
LIQUID GLUE	.10 "
"META" DRESSING for Ladies' Shoes	.25 "
	$1.50

All the above goods, in a neat wooden box. Express Prepaid to your door, for **$1.**
If this selection does not suit your requirements, send for list of other famous LONDON "KITS," and you can choose any combination of goods worth $1.50 for $1.00. Return goods, money refunded if purchase not satisfactory. **Qualities** has made Carr & Son's goods famous on two continents for 67 years.
Sole American Distributors
CARR-TODD COMPANY, York, Pa.

FREE *TO ALL CHURCHES*
The Pond's Extract Co. has a proposition to make that will interest all church entertainment committees. This Company will donate to any church holding a fair or bazaar, a limited number of bottles of Pond's Extract, which can be sold or otherwise turned into money for the benefit of the church. For further information address Pond's Extract Co., 76 Fifth Ave., New York.
POND'S EXTRACT has been for sixty years the standard remedy for burns, bruises, wounds, neuralgia, rheumatism and all pain and inflammation. It is sold only in sealed bottles—never in bulk.

Learn to Knit
More pleasure and satisfaction to wear an article you make yourself; and it is better and more durable than what you buy. The **Columbia Book of Yarns** explains the various stitches and tells how to knit many different articles. 120 pages, 80 illustrations.
It also gives some valuable information about the fine, even, brilliant **Columbia Yarns.** That's why the book is sold by your dealer or by us for **15 cents** instead of $1.
Every skein of *Columbia Yarns* has a "ring-label" with trade-mark around it.
Write to **Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia**

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED: Permanent and profitable business to reliable parties. Selling goods direct to consumer. NO MONEY REQUIRED. Liberal cash commission paid. Under our method goods sell very rapidly. Agents make big money. Territory protected. 1100 agents now working. Estab. 25 years. Capital $200,000. Highest bank references. Write at once for particulars and territory. Great Eastern Coffee & Tea Co., St. Louis, Mo.

REGAL SILKS DIRECT TO YOU SAVE 25%. Are Absolutely Guaranteed.
NOT ONE dissatisfied customer in 3 years. Send for FREE Color Card and Samples. 29 colors in Taffetas, Peau de soies and Crepe de Chine. 9 Qualities of Black Taffetas and Peau-de-soies, 59c to $1.40 a yard. Superb values.
NEW ENGLAND TEXTILE CO., Dept. C, 401 Washington Ave, Brooklyn, N. Y.

LORD'S PRAYER
Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved **Free. Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. 10c for either or 15c for both.
Send Size.
VOKES Mfg. Co., 16 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

MORE SALARY We know of a business which situations which commands the highest salaries with no discrimination on account of sex. Would you like to know what it is? Write us.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

Four Little Bee Books FREE
All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

God is being established among the children of men. The final achievement may be to our human impatience unreasonably delayed; but in the end righteousness shall prevail, and the Brotherhood shall be established on earth, as it is in heaven, even as God wants it to be, and as Jesus taught us it might be, if we obeyed his commandments, and lived according to his teachings."

It was late when Stanton finished his address, and he did not expect any large number in the audience would remain to the after conference. To his astonishment, scarcely a hundred people went away. For more than an hour longer, question and answer followed fast on each other. Even when the chairman of the League closed the conference, because it was within a few minutes of midnight, groups of men gathered about Stanton,

"A WORKMAN RAN OUT AND FLUNG HIMSELF ON THE DAZED FIGURE OF THE LABOR LEADER"

eagerly discussing his position, and raining questions upon him. The city papers commenting on the address and the meeting, while taking exception to many of Stanton's views, acknowledged frankly that the subject was evidently one of great public interest, and that it could not be ignored, nor sneered into oblivion.

The chairman of the League walked along with Stanton to his hotel, congratulating him on the success of the evening. Stanton, with a modesty which was his usual attitude, attributed whatever was a success to the public interest in the subject.

"By the way, that man who made the interruption, do you know him?" Stanton took the man's card out and looked at it as they paused at the hotel entrance, reading the name aloud, "James R. Mansfield, 1012 Prairie Avenue."

The chairman shook his head. "Never heard of him. Shall you call on him?"

"Yes, I think so. I do not leave the city till to-morrow evening."

They shook hands and said good-night. Stanton pondering over his experience at the Auditorium, and feeling the natural reaction from the tension he had been under for several hours.

In the morning he called at 1012 Prairie Avenue, and in reply to his question if Mr. Mansfield was at home, was informed by the servant that he was, and invited to come in. He was ushered into a large, handsomely furnished parlor, and had hardly seated himself, when the owner of the house came in.

As Stanton rose to meet the man, he noticed a momentary gleam of astonishment in his eyes, but his greeting was outwardly civil enough.

"Mr. Stanton, I hardly expected you would take the trouble, sir, to come out here, after what happened last night."

"I took you at your word, brother, and I am here. I hardly know why, but it struck me you went away last night, because you did not understand my position, not because you really disagreed with me."

"I disagreed with you, because I believe your theories are all wrong."

"I did not come to argue with you, brother," said Stanton, quietly. "But I had an idea that you misunderstood my definitions and my position, generally."

"I think not," replied Mansfield a little stiffly. "If I understand you as I think I do, your position on the question of property, for example, is like this."

He went on to give an absolutely false construction to Stanton's teachings in the matter of property and private ownership. Stanton listened quietly, but it took all his remarkable self-control to maintain his composure. Mansfield grew excited more and more, as he walked up and down, striking out vigorously at the man-of-straw bogie he had constructed out of his own misconception of Stanton's words and teaching. Even when Stanton, in a brief interval, during which Mansfield paused to take breath, attempted to set him right, he stamped up and down and refused to

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

MELLIN'S FOOD
FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS
TRADE MARK
Mellin's Food and Milk is an ideal combination and will nourish and strengthen your baby and make him grow.
We should like to send a sample of Mellin's Food free to your baby.
MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

"HOW I BECAME A NURSE"
A BOOK of plainly told stories of unusual interest in which a score of Chautauqua nurses tell of success won by the study of our courses. We teach this profession by mail; hosts of our graduates earning $12 to $30 a week, to whom we refer. This book and full information of the nature of our work will be sent without expense to interested readers.
THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING
341 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

5% Your Money 5%
WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP
IF INVESTED WITH THE HARBOR AND SUBURBAN BUILDING AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION
(Organized 1888)
21 E. 14th St., N. Y. City
Dividends 5% Per Annum
Send for full information.
5% *Under supervision New York State Banking Department.* 5%

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "OCULARSCOPE," the latest invention of the 20th century. SENT FREE, with our beautiful illustrated catalogue of spectacles and eyeglasses. MAIL ORDER ONLY. Send to-day.
Grand Rapids Wholesale Opticians,
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.
TEAR OFF—MAIL TO-DAY
To Grand Rapids Wholesale Opticians
Please send Ocularscope Free to
Name
St.
City
State

ONE-HALF NEW SONGS THAT WILL NEVER GROW OLD.
ONE-HALF OLD SONGS THAT WILL ALWAYS BE NEW.
Devotional Songs
By three famous composers, **Doane, Kirkpatrick and Main.**
256 pages, cloth, $25 per 100; 30c. each by mail.
A returnable copy for examination will be mailed to any Pastor.
Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
GOOD INCOMES FOR ALL
25 to 30 per cent commission to get orders for our Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder, Remedies, Perfumes and Toilet Articles. Charges paid. Full particulars and terms to Mr. P. B.
The Great American Tea Company
Post Office Box 289, 31-33 Vesey Street, New York

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN
FREE TO AGENTS
Full [illegible] $2
Outfit free. Exp. prepaid. Don't.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

You pay five times too much for lamp-chimneys.

Buy good ones.

MACBETH.

If you use a wrong chimney, you lose a good deal of both light and comfort, and waste a dollar or two a year a lamp on chimneys.

Do you want the Index? Write me.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

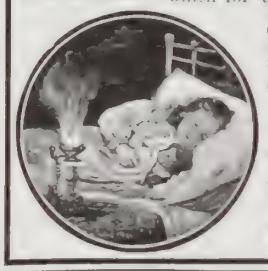
Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy, which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Ask your physician about it.



Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
258 St. James Street
Montreal, Canada.

The Best Cooking Range

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

$10 to $20 saved

Freight Paid

Your money refunded after six months' trial if

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

is not 50 per cent. better than others. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are cheaper and best, enables me to furnish a TOP NOTCH Steel Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20. Send for free catalogue of five distinct lines, over 40 styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.
(PRACTICAL STEEL RANGE MAN.)

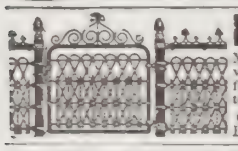
Make Money With Hens

You can do it with certainty by using

CYPHERS INCUBATOR

"The World's Standard Hatcher," used and endorsed by 42 government stations. Prices $5.00 and up. Complete catalog and poultry guide, 252 pages, 5x7 inches, free if you mention this paper. Address nearest office.

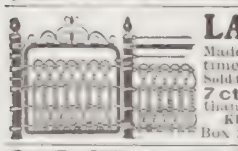
CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N. Y.,
Boston, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box D. Winchester, Ind.



LAWN FENCE

Made of Steel. Lasts a lifetime. We have no Agents. Sold to users at Wholesale Prices. **7 cts. a foot up.** Cheaper than wood. Catalogue free.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box 302 Muncie, Indiana

$75.00 *a month and expenses* can be made at the rate of a silent automatic Lamp and cookers among your friends, if desired this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.

OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

$49 **FURNACE—FREIGHT FREE** east of Omaha. Anyone can set it; it heats 7 to 10 rooms; store or small church. Send for free book. Hess Warming & Ventilating Co., 711 Tacoma Building, Chicago

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

listen, charging Stanton with all kinds of absurd teaching, and confounding the words socialism, anarchy, communism, free love, and utopianism with an astonishing display of ignorance, which finally impressed Stanton with such force, that his sense of humor came to his relief, and he sat still, listening to Mansfield's tirade, smiling inwardly at its absurdity, and pitying the man for his complete lack of reason and judgment in spite of his apparent intelligence.

When at last there was a pause, after Mansfield had exhausted his rhetoric in a particularly absurd challenge to Stanton to deny a statement Stanton had never made, the latter rose, and quietly said, "Mr. Mansfield, I do not think it is possible for me to change your opinion of my teaching. All I wish to say is this: you have entirely misunderstood my book, from which you quoted several times, each time incorrectly, and you have defined terms for me which I have never made."

Mr. James R. Mansfield stared at Stanton, and an angry red spot began to glow on each cheek. Stanton walked toward the door.

"I don't see what you called for," said Mansfield savagely.

"I don't either, brother," replied Stanton with a smile. "I am very sorry you don't understand me; but I am sure it is quite useless for me to try to explain."

The man looked at him sourly for a moment, and then laughed, "you're like all the anarchists, unreasonable, and get mad over an argument!"

Stanton gravely bowed and went out, pondering the rest of the day, as he went about the city, over the strange perversity and stupidity of some kinds of humanity.

Going home on the evening train, he met one of his old parishioners, a man in full sympathy with his teaching and purpose. In conversation and in answer to questions about the Auditorium meeting, Stanton mentioned Mansfield's name, and related the incident of the interruption.

"James R. Mansfield?"

"Yes, he lives out on Prairie Avenue."

"I know him. He is an idle fellow; never did a stroke of honest labor in his life. Lives on the money his father made in real estate deals after the big fire."

"But doesn't it astonish you?" asked Stanton, "that this man, with all his intelligence and education, should so absolutely misunderstand the plain definitions and statements I made? Am I so obscure in my doctrine that men of Mansfield's calibre cannot grasp the meaning?"

"My dear friend," said Stanton's parishioner with a smile, "do you realize that there is a host of people in this civilized world yet, who do not or will not grasp an idea that is foreign to their life habits of thought? James R. Mansfield is simply a type of the kind of men you are destined to meet all over this country, men who refuse to allow new ideas or definitions to percolate into their brains. Even when you prove to such people that anarchy and socialism are opposite ideas, they will listen, and then say, 'O well, for all practical purposes they are just the same!' What can you do with such people?"

"Give them over to the tender mercies of the Lord," replied Stanton with a sigh.

"Yet some of these newspaper men are just as bad," continued his friend, taking up a copy of an evening paper containing an account of the meeting at the Auditorium.

There was a fairly accurate account of the meeting itself, and a number of extracts from Stanton's address. But in an editorial, his address was attacked and ridiculed from the standpoint of the editor, as he perverted Stanton's actual views, not as Stanton had clearly and plainly expressed himself. To any one who had not heard Stanton, the editorial was a profound and deserving rebuke for a visionary and dangerous social doctrine. But it was Manfield's bogie, set up and bravely knocked down. The address as a whole, was not analyzed. The main thought in it was contemptuously ignored, and the editor's own perversion of socialism, entirely divorced from Christian teaching, was substituted.

The whole distortion of the truth stung Stanton deeply. It was a cowardly way of trying to throw the reading public off the track. Together with the incident of Mansfield's protest, it added to his fear that the people were not yet ready for his doctrine. The question Mildred had raised haunted him: "Do you think the people will listen to you?" He recalled his answer, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel, this message of a social Christ to men, whether they are ready for it or not." And as he drew near home, his great, gentle spirit grew calmer. "If the thing is of God," he said to himself, "man cannot prevail against it. Not all the stupid, stubborn Mansfields and editorials can down the sure rising of the Truth."

He passed a few days in Lenox before going out to his next engagement, and he spent a part of the time at the mills, getting educational facts to use concerning machinery, hours of labor, danger to workmen, etc. In passing through the casting-room, he was surprised to see Harvey standing by the "Octopus" talking to the foreman. He was very much excited, and the foreman seemed angry at Harvey's presence.

As Stanton was moving slowly along, passing into the brass foundry room, an exclamation from Harvey drew his attention again to the two men. He thought the foreman threw up his arms as if to strike the labor leader. Harvey stepped back, his dark face blacker still with passion, and at that moment one of the derrick arms of the "Octopus" swung round with its usual load of white, hot metal. There was a hoarse cry from the man up aloft, who pulled at two or three levers frantically. Something had gone wrong somewhere. Whatever it was, Harvey stood in great peril. The foreman snatched at him, missed his sleeve, and jumped back. To Stanton, watching the whole thing in a horrified nightmare, powerless to do anything, events merged one into another with definite but startling rapidity. A workman ran out from under the scorching fist of the derrick arm, and shielding his eyes from the blinding glare, flung himself on the dazed figure of the labor leader, just as the remorseless arm broke from the chain and swirled over, dragging its connections in a confused tangle over the spot where Harvey and the workman had fallen together. There was a second's gleam of recognition as the blue-white flame swept the actors in the little tragedy into more than limelight distinctness, and Stanton was conscious that the workman who had run up to Harvey was Harwood, the mill owner. As the machinery came to a stop, and men paused a second before the possible sight under the broken "Octopus," Stanton's prayer went up to God the Father for all his suffering children.

TO BE CONTINUED

A Precious Treasure

The book, Family Worship, to hand, and a more precious treasure it would be hard to mention. It will ever be a reminder of the goodness of God to us day by day as we peruse it. I do not really see how you can afford to give so much for so little. It must surely be in the great number of subscribers you are sure to get to the dear CHRISTIAN HERALD, a paper of which there is not its peer. E. A. DEADMAN.

London, Ont., Can.

$10.00 SAVED

Purchase $10.00 worth of

LARKIN SOAPS

and receive a

$10 Premium FREE

Factory-to-Family dealing saves more money than you think, and will assist in furnishing your home without cost. With your $10.00 selection of **Larkin Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Flavoring Extracts** and other Household Necessities, you receive the many middlemen's saved profits and expenses in a valuable $10.00 premium free—hundreds to choose from. You get a **retail value of $20.00 with each $10.00 purchase**—just twice what the retailer gives you.

White Enameled Steel, Brass-Trimmed Bed No. 10.
Handsome in design and finish. Strong and durable. Free for using or selling $10.00 worth of Larkin Products.

LARKIN COMBINATION CASE

If preferred, you may select $10.00 worth from forty Household Necessities

80	bars	Sweet Home Soap	$4.00
5	bars	White Woolen Soap	.35
8	pkgs.	Boraxine Soap Powder	.80
5	bars	Honor Bright Scouring Soap	.25
10	bars	Maid o' the Mist Bath Soap	.50
¼	doz.	Modjeska Toilet Soap	.60
¼	doz.	Old English Castile Soap	.30
¼	doz.	Elite Glycerine Toilet Soap	.25
¼	doz.	Creme Oatmeal Toilet Soap	.25
¼	doz.	Borated Tar Soap	.25
¼	doz.	Safeguard Carbolic Soap	.25
¼	doz.	World's Work Toilet Soap	.10
1	stick	Larkin Shaving Soap	.10
1	3-oz.	bottle Derma Balm—skin-lotion.	.25
1	4-oz.	bottle Violet Toilet Water	.50
1	2-oz.	jar Cold Cream	.25
1	2-oz.	bottle Vanilla Flavoring Extract	.30
1	2-oz.	bottle Tooth Powder	.20
1	3-oz.	box Talcum Powder	.15
1	2-oz.	bottle Glycerine	.10
1	3-oz.	box Silver Polish	.05
1	8-oz.	can Larkin Liquid Stove Polish	.10
1	box	Larkin Shoe Polish—Black paste	.10
		Added to which is the present-for-cash of 50 cents' worth extra of Products.	$10.00

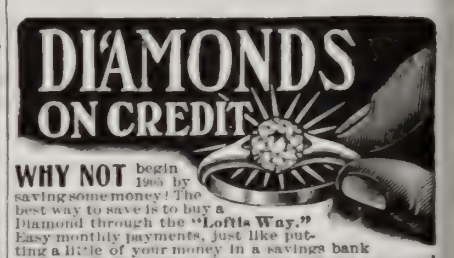
THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL

Larkin Products and Premiums always please. Money refunded if any Product or Premium is unsatisfactory after thirty days' trial.

Send Trial Order, or Write for Premium List 104
It's full of interest—over 600 premium offers.

Larkin Co.

ESTABLISHED, 1875. *Buffalo, N. Y.*



WHY NOT begin 1905 by saving some money? The best way to save is to buy a Diamond through the **"Loftis Way."** Easy monthly payments, just like putting a little of your money in a savings bank each month, but instead of 3 per cent. you get an annual increase in value amounting to 20 per cent.

HOW TO DO IT. Send for our Catalogue and select the Diamond or Watch you want to wear and own, and we will send it to you on approval. If you like it pay one fifth of the price and keep it, sending the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. It costs you nothing to see our goods, for we pay all express charges.

GUARANTEE. Certificate of quality and value sent with every Diamond, and full price allowed should you ever wish to exchange for other goods or a larger Diamond.

LOFTIS' STEEL SAFE FOR HOME SAVINGS FREE with every Diamond or Watch. Drop in the stray nickels and dimes and the monthly payments will not bother you.

THE GOLD MEDAL was awarded to the Loftis System at the St. Louis Exposition. This alone ought to indicate where you should place your order for a Diamond or Watch to insure reliable quality, low prices and liberal terms.

Write Today for Catalogue.

Loftis Bros. & Co.

Diamond Cutters and Manufacturing Jewelers

Dept. A-95, 92 to 98 State Street CHICAGO, ILL.

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRISON-GATE MISSION, NEW YORK

The Prison-Gate Mission's Work

ALTHOUGH the Prison-Gate Mission has only lately opened its modest headquarters at No. 192 Elm Street, New York, it is already becoming a centre of interest and a beacon of hope to ex-prisoners who are desirous of forsaking criminal ways and making a sincere effort, with divine help, to lead honest lives.

Chaplain Munro, who is in charge of the Mission, says:

"We help men to help themselves, in finding them employment. The devil finds plenty of trouble for the idler. We have a free labor bureau, and there are Christian men who are ready each to take some ex-prisoner and direct his future life. This is a matter of real Cross-bearing for Christ's sake. We keep a record of each case.

"One day recently, four released men called on us for positions. They assured me that they had been compelled to go back to crime, as nobody would employ them. This is doubtless true.

"One man, M. S——, who called at the Mission, had been recently liberated. We found a home for him in the country with a Christian friend, who was willing to direct his future, as a Cross-bearer. We have already had good reports of him. He is going forward slowly toward a better life. His winter clothing was scanty, so we got an overcoat for him. We have the promise of permanent employment for him in the near future, if he continues to hold on as he has begun. Since the grace of God and human sympathy have come into his life he seems to be a changed man.

"C. L——, a young man under twenty-five years, came to us a few days ago. He asked for a chance to become a better man. He comes from a good family, and means, by God's help, to live a new life. He has been helped by the Mission.

"John H—— was released some time ago. He walked the streets for nearly two months, but could find no employment. We took up his case, and found him a job, and he is still working, and his employer speaks well of him. He is sober, faithful, and industrious."

Any inquiries by persons interested in this Samaritan work, addressed to the Superintendent, 192 Elm Street, New York, will be fully answered.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

My Song

"I know in my soul that my God answers prayer."

I AM told it is vain now to seek the old way
Of the prophets and saints and the martyrs of yore;
For the Book that they took as their counsel and stay
Was of legends and myths of the Hebrews a store;
But I drink from my cup of the old-fashioned ware,
For I know in my soul that my God answers prayer.

Yes, my God answers prayer, and their Book so attests,
Or I ne'er could have known that the wail of the soul—
Like the cry of the babe to the heart where it nests—
Would be heard in the realm of the pure and the whole:
But that Book bade me hope, and it led me to dare:
So I know in my soul that my God answers prayer.

But the men of the schools, with their "physics" and "rays"—
I am told that they find in the world there is place
For the "ions" and "ohms," and the "ergs,"—but no ways
For the "Power" above to hear prayer and show grace:
So I here, with the voice of my consciousness swear,
That I know in my soul that my God answers prayer.

S. H. PLATT.

Springfield, Mass.

E. R. G. M. "I want to acknowledge the goodness and faithfulness of my Heavenly Father in answering prayer. I know he has answered my petitions many times."

Mrs. R. K. G. "I want to add my name to the list, as I have had my prayers answered a great many times; and I know, when we trust God and believe, he is able to answer our prayers."

I. S. B. "Before the close of 1904, I wish to acknowledge God's mercy in the conversion of a husband before he was called to his eternal home, after twenty years of unceasing prayer in his behalf. Thus we are encouraged to pray without ceasing."

A Reader. "That the faith of some one else may be strengthened, I wish to testify to God's love and mercy. A cloud of darkness and despair hung heavily over me, but it has been lifted, to the extent that I can see my way more clearly, and I will try to trust him more in the future."

A New Brunswick Reader. "As I have read the answers to prayer, and I have been helped and gladdened, and would like the readers to know that I, too, know that God does answer prayer. I was in great trouble, and asked God to bring me out of it; he heard and answered, and I want to tell of his mercy and power, and so honor him."

U. B. W., California. "I am very much interested each week in reading the testimonies to answered prayers, and I desire to add my testimony to the willingness of God to hear and answer the sincere prayers of his humble, loving children. The answer does not always come as we expect, or he may withhold answering altogether, if we ask amiss. His way is always best."

Reader, Illinois. "I have recently been blessed with such a direct answer to prayer, that I feel it my duty and pleasure to add my testimony that this prayer was answered. But this is not always best, for I once asked and was answered, and what sad and bitter experiences I was led through, teaching me how often we ask amiss, and how gracious and kind is our Heavenly Father, who is ever near, and watches over us alike in both times of sorrow and gladness."

Mrs. A. C. B., Georgia. "From my childhood I always took my troubles to the Lord. I've had many an answer to earnest prayer. Recently an accident happened to one of my family, which threatened to deprive her of her eyesight. I took it to the dear Lord, and prayed earnestly for the restoration of her eye. I promised to publish it in the 'Answered Prayer' column and give a thank offering if it was restored. It was soon restored, and I have given my thank offering, and now want to publish it and add my testimony that the Lord answers the prayers of his children."

Exceeded Expectations

The two volumes of Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts have been received, and they certainly are very fine and more than one could reasonably expect.

Brooklyn, N. Y. E. A. GREGORY.

The Use of Borden's

Eagle Brand Condensed Milk insures strong, healthy children, as reputable physicians testify. Those who use it for their babies are spared the dangerous disorders of infantile digestion; their children mature as they should in weight, size and health. Beware of unknown brands.

Busy people need food that digests readily—slips quickly into blood and tissue, and puts no over-load on the stomach.

"FORCE" is the one right food for the active business man. The barley malt not only digests the wheat-part of "FORCE" but it also digests any other food you may happen to eat at the same meal.

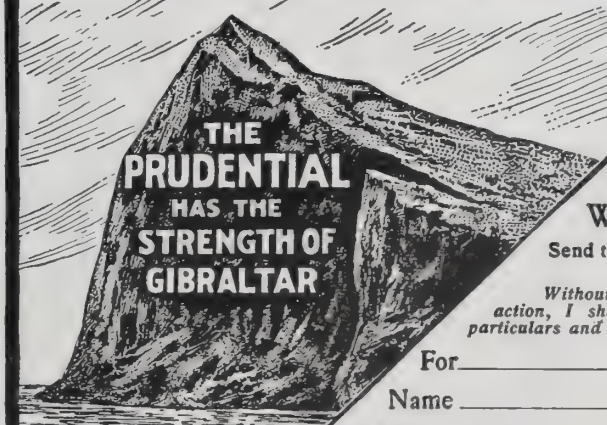
Sunny Jim

"FORCE" comes from all the various and complex processes of milling, malting, cooking and flaking, a perfectly *natural* food.

It contains pure gluten in just the proper proportion for your bodily needs, combined with phosphates for brain energy.

Delicious, partly digested, ready to assimilate.

This Coupon May Help You



To Decide that Matter of Life Insurance. One of the Best Investments in the World.

Send today for Information.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For_____ Age_____

Name _____

Address _____

Occupation_____ Dept. 70____

THE PRUDENTIAL

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

Paid-for Insurance in Force: Over One Billion Dollars.

AWARDED GRAND PRIZE AT ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION, 1904

JESUS, THE CARPENTER

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 28

women. They are the true sisters of Him who was a Carpenter; the pride and glory of their sex; the highborn and high-bred daughters of God! They are to preserve the integrity of American society. They are the safeguards of the American home, and the conservators of the best traditions of our democratic American ancestry.

The hope of this country is a pure, democratic, social fraternity, a genuine and sympathetic social unity based on equality before God, which means more, infinitely more, than mere equality before the law. Our hope is in a Christianized Americanism and an Americanized Christianity: a union of the spirit of liberty and the spirit of religion, as found in our highest domestic, social and political ideals.

I would not deny the cogency of the arguments offered by those who recognize the rapidly developing organizations of the country as an encouraging sign of the times. It is claimed to-day that they indicate the general trend of our people toward fraternity, equality, brotherhood; that they co-operate with the Church in furnishing a safeguard against that social corruption which inevitably results from the recognition of social distinctions in a free government.

But it is the Christian Church where equality should be taught and practised, inculcated and exemplified. The Church of the Carpenter must remain the Church of the Carpenter forever. The common people who heard the Carpenter of Nazareth gladly, must always be able in his Church not only to hear him, but to hear him gladly. When the Church is out of touch with the wage-earner, it is out of touch with Jesus Christ. When there is no longer a welcome in the Church for the common people, there is no longer a welcome for the Son of God, the leader, the champion, the brother of the common people. Where Christ goes, his disciples of industry must go.

Is there danger that our youth grow up with a dread of social ostracism if they choose a life of toil, and elect a trade which will demand a calloused palm and a grimy face? The question of a trade, calling, or profession is becoming a social question with many young men. It is not easily denied that college life fosters the aristocratic spirit. The graduate is often too proud to work; he thinks toil is beneath the dignity of the university man. The professions are overflowing, and overflowing with incompetents. With many a youth the question is: "Which profession or calling will most quickly bring me wealth?"

Wealth is the open sesame to society; money fixes the social status, not honor, brains, virtue, culture, but money; so, get money. But there is society and society. In certain kinds of society no honorable man, no decent, self-respecting woman wants a status. In the best society the wage-earner is at the top. In the Kingdom of Heaven the perfect ideal is the Carpenter, who is the only begotten Son of God.

A Finnish Mission Festival

The Finnish Evangelical Mission in Harlem, N. Y., had its annual Mission festival recently. There was a large attendance of the Finnish people in New York, and many openly confessed Christ. Pastor Blomgren's congregation is hoping to get a larger meeting-place.

Poetical Bulgarian Girls

AT the American College for girls, Constantinople, recently, there was held a "musical party," given by the Bulgarian girl students in honor of their teachers. One who was present has sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD this interesting description of the event:

"As a group, these girls are much fairer than the Southern girls, light brown hair and pink cheeks and blue eyes being not uncommon among them; but some of them have the black and white coloring of the Orient. They are the most energetic class of girls in the college, and among them are generally found the best students.

"The programme began and closed with piano pieces, and contained four choruses, a duet, and a dialogue. The vocal music is generally minor and plaintive, sung usually in unison, but dropping unexpectedly into two parts. The duet was quaintly sweet, the two light young voices almost sighing the notes, all in unison, until the last note of each verse divided into a sad chord. The following is a translation of the words of the duet, made by a Bulgarian who has studied English but one year:

THE BEGGAR GIRL

After a sumptuous feast, absorbed in gay thoughts,
I was walking homeward late in the night.
At once, in the dark street, I perceived a maiden
Kneeling in the mud, all alone;
Weary, pale, scarcely covered with rags.
When she caught sight of me,
Stretching her trembling hands, and bitterly crying,
Alms she asked from me.
I dropped a coin in her worn out apron.
And, touched by deep emotion,
"Go to your mother," I said,
"Weeeping, perhaps, she waits now for you."
Then her pale and quivering lips
In a poor smile were folded:
And towards heaven sadly glancing—
"My mother is dead," she said.
"She is dead, and the cold my flesh devours,
And hunger pains me every day:
Orphan am I here on the earth,
And no one thinks or cares for me."
I know that it is a great virtue
To mourn over another's sufferings,
And before this poor orphan I felt ashamed
For all the blessings I only had.

"The dialogue was spoken in costume, between a poet from the capital and a simple peasant maid, whose mind is fixed on the harvest, her work, and her lover, whom she expects to meet. To the poet's gushing remarks about the beauty of nature, she returns practical answers, and when he speaks of his Muse, she inquires whether this Muse can reap and gather the corn like herself. The poet attempts to give her some idea of the great town,

Where the national strength lies.
Where all are wealthy,
Free, and educated.

"He tells her how in the city they labor for the country people, making laws for their comfort.

Large are the sums of money
That for your sake we spend:
Most noble are the phrases
That for you have been made.
We use up every day
Great quantities of ink
That light may reign forever
In our dear land.

"To which effusion she replies prosaically:

"Well, we reap for it."

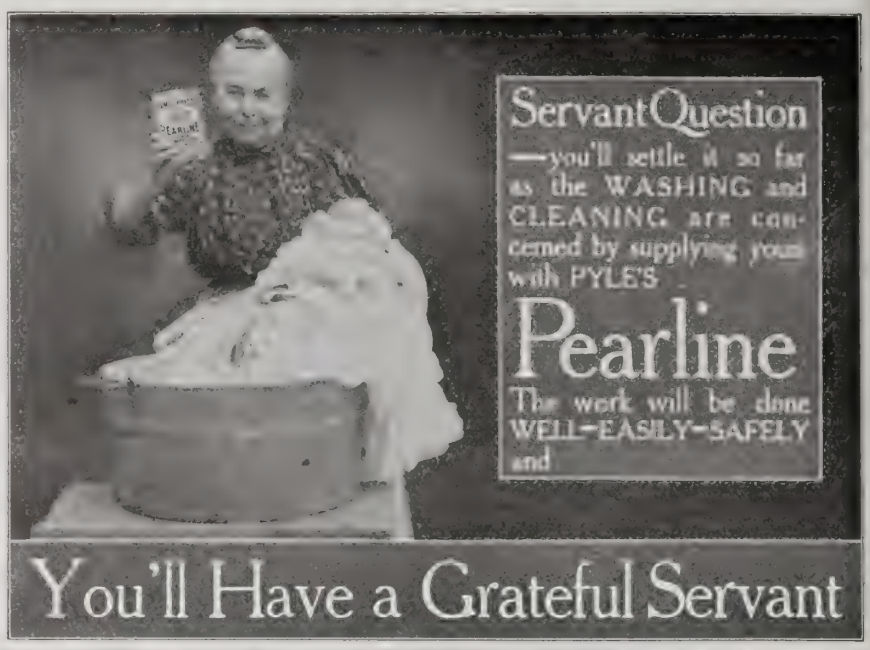
For a Peace Institute in Paris

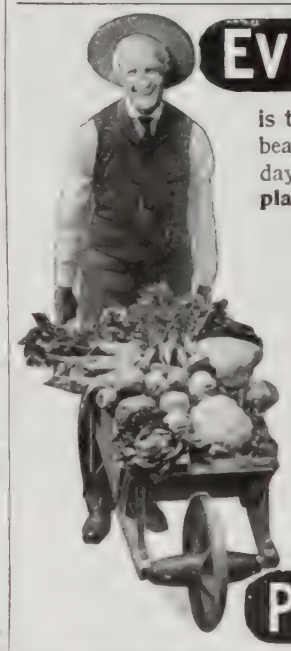
Mrs. Lucia Ames Mead, of Boston, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that Countess Bobrinsky, of Paris, on reading the appeal of the Peace Propaganda Committee for the cost of a battleship to place centres of propaganda in London, Paris and other capitals, at once gave $20,000 (100,000 francs) for the beginning of a Peace Institute in Paris. This generous gift should induce Americans to take steps at once to establish a peace centre in Washington.

More Than Pleased

We have just received Volume 1 of Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts. We are very much pleased with it. We also received Good Manners, Cosmopolitan and Crown Dictionary. Indeed we are more than pleased. MRS. J. B. WRIGHT.

Norfolk, Va.


Servant Question
—you'll settle it so far as the WASHING and CLEANING are concerned by supplying yours with PYLE'S
Pearline
The work will be done WELL-EASILY-SAFELY and
You'll Have a Grateful Servant


EVERYTHING for the GARDEN

is the title of **Our New Catalogue for 1905**—the most beautiful and instructive horticultural publication of the day—**186 pages—700 engravings—6 superb colored plates—6 duotone plates of vegetables and flowers.**

To give this catalogue the largest possible distribution, we make the following liberal offer:

Every Empty Envelope
Counts as Cash.

To every one who will state where this advertisement was seen and who encloses **Ten Cents** (in stamps), we will mail the catalogue

AND ALSO SEND FREE OF CHARGE,

Our famous 50c. "HENDERSON" COLLECTION of SEEDS, containing one packet each of *Giant Mixed Sweet Peas; Giant Fancy Pansies, Mixed; Giant Victoria Asters, Mixed; Big Boston Lettuce; Henderson's Freedom Tomato and Non plus ultra Radish* **in a coupon envelope,** which, when emptied and returned, will be **accepted as a 25-cent cash payment** on any order amounting to $1.00 and upward.

PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK CITY

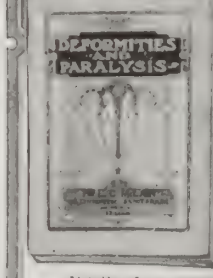
EASY DYE
Colors Instantly.
Won't Stain Hands or Vessel.
One Dye for All Fabrics.
No Boiling except for Wool.
20 COLORS

Enough to Color a Shirtwaist Free

Send the address of a dealer not handling **EASY DYE** and we will mail you a sufficient quantity — any color — to dye a shirtwaist or other article of similar size. With **EASY DYE,** in half an hour you can do better work than a professional dyer, and make an old garment look like new. The sample **PROVES** it

Send for Free Sample
AMERICAN COLOR CO.
400 Washington St.
Indianapolis, Indiana

DEFORMITIES CORRECTED



SEND FOR THIS BOOK

IT'S FREE FOR THE ASKING

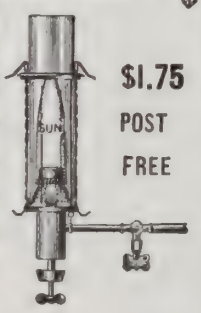
It tells of an experience of over 30 years in the treatment of Deformities and Paralysis.

It tells what has been done and what can be done in a Sanitarium properly equipped and devoted exclusively to the treatment of Club Feet, Spinal Diseases and Deformities, Hip Disease, Crippled and Deformed Joints and Limbs, Infantile Paralysis, etc.

It tells how the above conditions can be corrected without surgical operations, plaster paris applications or painful treatment of any kind. Ask for it.

THE L. C. McLAIN ORTHOPEDIC SANITARIUM
3100 PINE ST., ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

Lamp Burn Badly?
Faulty burner Get the best in existence.
"SUN" Incandescent Gasoline BURNER
and your old lamp will be a NEW lamp giving the finest artificial light known. Only burner sold under absolute guarantee because
The "Sun" Light is the best light
Easily fitted to any under generator lamp
Conforms to insurance underwriters' rules. Write for catalog
SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.
Box 802 Canton O.
Burner patented Mar 10 1891, Mar 30 1897



$1.75 POST FREE

Ask your dealer for it. Trade Mark.
Is Guaranteed to go twice as far as any other polish or... **X-Ray** is the **ORIGINAL Powdered Stove Polish.** It gives a quick, brilliant lustre and **Does Not Burn Off.** *Sample sent if you address Dept. D*
LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York.

Died on the Way to Tibet

READERS of this journal who remember the brilliant and efficient service rendered by Francis H. Nichols as the special CHRISTIAN HERALD Commissioner to China, during the great famine in Shansi and Shensi, will regret to learn of the death of this faithful correspondent while on a journey to Lhasa, in Tibet.

THE LATE FRANCIS H. NICHOLS

Mr. Nichols, after coming home from China in 1902, soon decided to return again to the East. He foresaw the trouble in Tibet, and believed that Lhasa would be the objective point of interest, and that the long-kept secrets of the "sealed land" would soon be given to the world. His letters in this journal from China, and his well-known book, *Through Hidden Shensi*, had combined to bring him before the public as a young writer of much literary and scientific promise. His journey to Tibet was therefore regarded with much interest, and the American Geographical Society which, as well as his publishers, was interested in the undertaking, anticipated important results. Mr. Nichols proceeded to Peking, and after procuring credentials from high Chinese officials, started westward to the Tibetan border. He traveled with a few Chinese servants. It was his purpose to learn as much as possible of the language and customs of Tibet before attempting to cross the border. News has been received that, owing no doubt to long-continued exposure to the bitter cold winter of the mountainous frontier, Mr. Nichols contracted pneumonia, resulting in his death. Previous to his first journey to the East, Mr. Nichols had already made his mark as a correspondent. He had done journalistic service in Cuba during the Spanish-American war, and was an eye-witness of the battle of San Juan Hill. He was a frequent contributor to various magazines, and his letters from China during the great famine, which appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, were powerful in description and full of sympathy. His eloquent pen aided largely in bringing American aid to the rescue of the suffering nation, and in saving thousands of lives.

Mother Bird's Christmas Tree

SO much had been going on at the Bowery Mission at Christmas time for the "grown-ups," that it was not until the Wednesday after the holiday that the doors could be opened to the children. For days before, however, they had congregated on the sidewalk, and in little knots discussed the good time they were sure to have when they would be allowed to get on the other side of the light-green shades, which hid the interior of the Mission hall from their bright and curious eyes. Appeals of the Mission workers, from the superintendent to the doorkeeper, to go home and wait; advice from the kind-hearted policeman that they had better "skip" before they "got pinched," had no effect on these impatient waiters; they did not intend to be caught napping when the gates to this Bowery paradise swung open and closed again.

Inside was a busy scene during the day and night preceding the distribution of the presents. A large tree whose topmost bough nearly reached the ceiling, was set in front of the organ, almost completely hiding the instrument. Every branch and twig was hung with bright and sparkling ornaments, while silver and golden chains hung in graceful festoons, intermingling with bright colored globes and other fanciful decorations. On one side of the room was a large table, presided over by Mrs. Arey and Miss Hallimond. On one end of the table was piled a mountain of dressed doll-babies for the girls, while games and other gifts for the boys towered in stacks at the other end.

Long before 9 o'clock, A. M., the hour of opening, a line of children two and three abreast, reached from the Mission doors, away around the corner and into the cross street, far down which the restless little creatures could be seen, the girls forming in line from the north, the boys from the south, meeting in front of the Mission doors. At last the doors were opened, letting in about 200 children. When inside, they marched single file past the table, each one receiving a present. Then they were shown the way through the kitchen, where they were given some fruit as they passed down and out through the basement entrance to the street. There were big girls with babies in their arms, and little brothers and sisters held by the hands or clinging to their skirts; boys piloting the "kids" of the family, women with children too small to be trusted alone, and mothers, whose eyes took in hungrily all the brightness, from the glittering tree to the smallest gaily painted toy, as if they would fain take the joyousness with them to illumine their dingy homes. Many of the children as they passed "Mother Bird," held out their hands, while their faces grew bright at her kindly greeting.

Many readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have contributed to the tree, and Mrs. Bird and all the 2,400 poor children who received presents, are very grateful for the kindness which made this happiness possible.

It was a gala day for the children of the East Side, who look upon the Bowery Mission as a most wonderful place, which Santa Claus never misses.

ø ø ø

Port Arthur Surrenders

AFTER a siege lasting eleven months, the fortress of Port Arthur surrendered to the Japanese on Sunday, January 1. The surrender was precipitated sooner than was expected by the capture of the Sungshushan and Panlungshan forts. Early in the preceding week the Japanese had taken the formidable Ehrlung fort, though at great sacrifice of life, and it was not believed that Gen. Nogi would attack the remaining strongholds for some time. His engineers, however, had succeeded in tunneling in two directions under the Sungshu and Panlung mountains, and the first intimations the defenders had of the fact was a terrific mine explosion, under the northwest corner of the Sungshu fort, which filled the air with debris and killed a large number of the garrison.

Another tremendous explosion, under the very centre of the fortress, followed. Nogi's troops then advanced, flinging a shower of deadly hand grenades among the demoralized Russians, who were quickly overpowered. Next to yield were the Panlung Fort and Fort H, the last of the formidable inner defences. On the following day, under a truce flag, messengers from Gen. Stoessel came to Gen. Nogi with proposals of surrender. These were telegraphed to Tokio, and the surrender was finally arranged on Sunday, Jan. 1, on terms acceptable to the Russian commander.

ø

Blind Ira Sankey's Faith in God

THE following letter from the well-known Gospel singer, Ira D. Sankey, now laid aside through total blindness, will be read with sympathetic interest by many thousands of those who are familiar with Mr. Sankey's long life-work with the late D. L. Moody:

"DEAR DR. KLOPSCH.—Through the columns of your valuable paper, and by your kind permission, I desire to thank you and the many friends who have so kindly written me words of sympathy in the great affliction through which I am now passing. It is a source of great comfort to have the assurance of their prayers, and I beg the continuance of the same.

"I have undiminished faith in God, and that all things are working together for my good. I am sure I will be given grace to endure this affliction, and that, whatever comes, the Lord will go with me to the end, as He has promised.

"I remain your brother, until the 'day dawn, and the mists have rolled away.'

"IRA D. SANKEY."

You can break up that gang

into busy, clean-minded youngsters in a way they will like. Right now there is better business than corner loafing ready for every one of them. They look out of place where they are. You've been wondering what you can do to help them? Let us give you a plan for use to-day—before they get fond of doing nothing.

You know how much it is worth to a growing boy to be kept busy. May we help you to help him—that boy with so much in him and as hard to manage as a colt?

We can help you to get him off that corner. Is it worth a postal-card inquiry? Address

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY
85 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

This Handsome, Well Made and Durable

MORRIS CHAIR

or your choice of several different styles of Chairs and Rockers

Given Away

with only $10 worth of

CROFTS & REED'S

High-Grade Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Perfumes, Flavoring Extracts, Baking Powder, Spices, Teas and Coffees assorted to suit you, or you can have all Laundry or all Toilet Soaps, or part of both.

SHIPPED DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME.

You get wholesale and retail dealers' profits and expenses in the form of some useful and valuable article as a premium, saving you about one-half the usual cost.

YOU WILL FIND IT A GREAT SAVING

to buy goods in this way. Send us a trial order and let us prove all we claim. You can lose nothing as we take all the risk.

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

NO MONEY IN ADVANCE.

We make a specialty of giving the greatest possible values in

$10 Premiums with $10 Orders

Write for large illustrated catalogue of nearly 500 useful and valuable articles, such as Ladies' Furs, Skirts, Waists, Hats, Desks, Bookcases, Tables, Sideboards, Lamps, Dinner Sets, Lace Curtains, etc **Given with Orders for your own use or for selling $5 worth and up.**

Money Refunded if Everything is Not Found Entirely Satisfactory.

If no premium is desired, you can have $5 worth of Soaps, Extracts, Baking Powder, etc., assorted to suit you for $2.50, or $10 worth for $5.

YOU CAN EASILY EARN any article you wish by taking a few orders among your friends and neighbors, or by getting up a club order.

COUCHES—Extra well made
14 different Styles.
Given with $10 worth and up.

Write for particulars. Furniture Catalogue and Style Book sent FREE. Ask about our Club Order Plan

Handsome and Complete Sample Case FREE to Club Organizers and Solicitors.

CROFTS & REED, 840-850 Austin Ave., Dept. 150, CHICAGO.

THE ONLY GRAND PRIZE FOR VEGETABLES AT ST. LOUIS was won by the products of - - - - BURPEE'S SEEDS!

IF you garden you want THE BEST,—and we shall be pleased to mail you BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1905, an elegant new book of 178 pages, which tells the plain truth, with hundreds of illustrations, beautiful colored plates, and describes superb Novelties of unusual merit.

Write TO-DAY! A postal card will do, while it is sufficient to address simply BURPEE, PHILADELPHIA

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., The World's Largest Mail Order Seed Trade

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

The Test of a True Revival *

WHAT lessons, if any, are to be derived for coming revivals from the revivals of the past? In all true religious awakenings are to be found elements which are permanent, while others are but the products of the occasion. What seems to meet the requirements of one age, apparently is of little value in influencing the next. For example, during the great awakening preaching was the chief means relied upon for the conversion of men, but in the great revival of 1857 union prayer meetings only seemed to be necessary to reach men with the influences of the Gospel, while in the later phases of revival work, the most perfect organization and the most perfectly planned campaigns have been the methods best suited to accomplish the results desired.

There are, however, certain elements of permanency which have been characteristic of all true revivals from Pentecost down to the present time. An analysis of the great revivals of history shows these elements to be prayer, the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and the presentation of the Gospel.

Every true revival is preceded by its Pentecost. It is possible to have revivals without preaching, without churches, and without ministers, but without prayer a genuine revival is impossible. The great revival at the Kirk of Shotts, in Scotland, when five hundred were converted under a single sermon by John Livingstone on the 1st of June, 1630, was preceded by a night of prayer. In some portions of this country, the awakening of 1800 was prepared for by days of fasting and prayer. The revival of 1857 commenced with the prayers of a humble layman, while the secret of success in the lives of Finney and Moody is attributable to prevailing prayer. Of his own experience Finney said, "Unless I had the spirit of prayer I could do nothing. If even for a day or an hour I lost the spirit of grace and supplication, I found myself unable to preach with power and efficiency, or to win souls by personal conversation."

The outpouring of the Holy Spirit qualifies the worker, gives force and unction to his utterance, strangely softens the hearts of men and prepares their minds for the reception of the truths of the Gospel.

These three elements—prayer, the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and the presentation of Gospel truth—constitute the invariable characteristics of all true revivals from Pentecost to the present time. It is safe to presume, therefore, that there never will be revivals of any great value to the Church of Christ, without relying upon these conditions which seem to be indispensable.

It has been asserted that revivals are but temporal phenomena of religious life, and must ultimately pass away. If we believe in the final triumph of the Kingdom, it follows that there will come a time when revivals will no longer be necessary. But while there is a single impenitent child of God, revivals in some form or other will be a necessity for bringing such into the fold of Christ. Methods which do not constitute the permanent elements in revivals, must change, in fact are changing, so that revivals as we now know them may pass away, but with the passing of the old newer and better methods will be devised, so that revivals in some form or another will survive so long as there are lost men whom it is possible to bring under the influences of the Gospel.

*From *The History of American Revivals*, by Frank G. Beardsley. Pp. 324; cloth. Price $1.50. American Tract Society, New York, publishers.

Genuine Gospel Measure

The Crown Dictionary came duly to hand, and I find it to be all, and more, than was promised, and with it am very much pleased, and prize it highly. As I write, the Drop-leaf Calendar is hanging before me. Well, it is beautiful, a perfect gem in its way. Come to think about it, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and those two things of beauty and utility all for only two dollars, is really getting much, very much, for a small outlay of money. Please accept my sincere thanks, and believe me,

Westminster, Md. W. A. CROUSE.

Books Received

Buelah, a Parable of Social Regeneration, by Captain Nathan Davis. Hudson-Kimberly Publishing Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Anacaona, and Other Poems, by John M. Morse, author of *Memories of Childhood*. Published by the Grafton Press. New York.

The Three Circles: The Home, the Church and the Heavenly Circle, by Rev. Wm. Colbert Detling. Published by the author, Cleveland, O.

Northfield Calendar for 1905. Finely illustrated with views of the famous institution founded by D. L. Moody. Published at East Northfield, Mass.

Famous Men of the Old Testament, by Morton Bryan Wharton, D.D. Published by E. B. Treat & Co., 241-243 W. 23d St., New York. Price $1.50.

Personal and Ideal Elements in Education, by Henry Churchill King, President of Oberlin College. Published by The Macmillan Company, New York.

Getting and Giving; or, the Stewardship of Wealth, by W. M. Weekley, D.D. Published by the United Brethren Publishing House, Dayton, O. Price 75 cents.

Just a Minute: Readings on Scripture passages from the writings of Rev. Chas. Frederic Goss, D.D. Pp. 129; cloth, 75 cents. *Sunday School Times*, Philadelphia, publishers.

Theism by Borden P. Bowne, Professor of Philosophy in Boston University. Being the Deems' Lectures for 1902. Pp. 323. Published by the American Book Company, New York.

As Others Saw Him, with Introduction, Afterwords and Notes by Joseph Jacobs. A part of the life of Christ as it ought to have been written, by a Jew of his own time, showing the essential Jewish character of Jesus. Pp. 230. Price $1.25. Published by Funk & Wagnall's, New York.

The Bonanza Bible Class, by Henry F. Cope. Price $1. *The History of Presbyterianism on Prince Edward's Island*, by John M. MacLeod. Price $1.50. *Study to be Quiet*, by Edgar F. Work. Price 50 cents; and *Greatness*, by Harry Ostrom, Published by Winona Publishing Co., Chicago.

Sea Stories for Wonder Eyes, by Mrs. A. S. Hardy. Beautifully illustrated with photographic reproductions of the beauties and wonders of the sea. A treasure book for children, containing much valuable information put in attractive form. Published by Ginn & Co., Boston. Price 75 cents.

The Twentieth Century New Testament, a translation into modern English made from the original Greek. Useful for students, and interesting as to its modern treatment of the sacred story. 513 pages. Cloth binding. Price $1. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, Chicago and Toronto, publishers.

Religion for All Mankind, by Rev. Charles Voysey B.A. This is an ingenious work based on facts which are not in dispute, in which proceeding from these and without appealing to Revelation, the author shows that belief in God and Christianity is reasonable. Pp. 223. Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York and London.

The Gospel and Human Life by Alfred Ainger, M.A., LL.D., a series of twenty-four short sermons on Christ before Christianity: Character and Intellect; Love and Sorrow; the Fashion of this World; The Religious Aspect of Letter-Writing, etc. Pp. 349. Price $2. Published by Macmillan & Co., New York.

Historical Documents, Advocating Christian Union, a series of statements by leaders among the disciples of Christ, defining their position. Illustrated with portraits. Introduction by Chas. A. Young, managing editor of the *Christian Century*. Pp. 365. Published by The Christian Century Co., Chicago.

The Francis E. Clark Year-Book, is a collection of paragraphs from addresses, book and magazine articles, by the founder of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. Selected and arranged by John R. Clements, with an introduction by Fanny J. Crosby, the blind poetess. Published by the United Society of Christian Endeavor, Boston and Chicago. Price 75 cents.

Christian Character, by J. R. Illingworth, M.A. D.D. A series of lectures on the elements of Christian ethics, comprising: Life, the end of Christian ethics; Character, the condition of life; Discipline, the means of development; Faith and Hope; Love; Prayer; The Sacraments; Mysticism; Christian Life, supernatural. Pp. 207. Price $2. Published by Macmillan & Co., New York.

The Church and Young Men, by Frank Graves Cressy, Ph.D. A study of the spiritual condition and nature of young men and modern agencies for their improvement, including: The Church Proper; The Sunday School; The Young People's Society; The Brotherhoods; The Institutional Church; the Young Men's Christian Association; and The Salvation Army. Pp. 233. Price $1.25. Published by the Fleming H. Revell Co., New York.

Delighted with her Premiums

I received the books, the Crown Encyclopedia, by express this afternoon, for which I thank you very much. I bought them for my grandson, Jules Zilliken. He is delighted with the books, and says I could not have gotten him anything that would have pleased him more.

Wellsburg, W. Va. MRS. HANNAH HUNTER.

No. 99—Smyrna Jute Rug
30 in. wide and 5 ft. long, oriental or floral design. For selling 1 doz.

No. 1548—Ladies' Turban Hat
Fine French felt, beautiful hackle breast, large velvet bow, fancy buckle, etc.; all colors. For selling 1 doz.

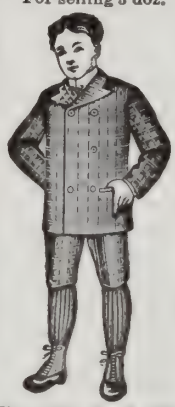
No. 104—Iron Bed
Height 56 inches, 3 coats best white enamel, brassed trimmed. For selling 3 doz.

No. 901—Oak Rocker
Quartered back and hand carved, rodded arms, polished saddle seat, turned spindle legs, strongly braced. For selling 3 doz.

No. 1208—Lyon & Healy Mandolin
9 ribs, highly polished, sweet tone and well made. For selling 3 doz.

No. 1020—Ladies' Kid Gloves
Fine quality, select kid, black, tan or brown. For selling 1 doz.

No. 498—Hall Tree
Solid oak, quarter sawed, hand rub finish, 77 in. high, 34 in. wide, full size French plate mirror. For selling 5 doz.



No. 9064—Boy's Suit
2-piece, double-breasted, medium heavy cheviot, well made, neatly trimmed. For selling 2 doz.

HELP WANTED

Ladies and Girls:—We want you to help us introduce among your friends our celebrated **"Red Cross" Flavoring Extracts** and earn any of these **premiums** or your choice of several hundred others. Our Extracts sell at 20 cents and are quickly sold, because they are used in every family, and once bought are always asked for again—and our first customers are our best ones. We sell it on a guarantee—money back if not satisfactory.

In this advertisement we illustrate a few of the many hundred **premiums** which are fully described in our New 150-Page Catalogue. We have premiums for selling one dozen up to 40 dozen. We believe our offer to be the most liberal ever made by a reliable firm, and you will be surprised to find how pleasant the work is; also how quickly you can sell the Extracts. By our plan your are not overstocked with goods until you find for yourself how many can be sold.

No money required in advance. Your credit is good with us. Send us your name and address at once; we will then send you by mail, postpaid, 1 dozen assorted **"Red Cross" Flavoring Extracts** to commence with; also our Big Premium Catalogue. If you can't sell them we will take them back; but there's no **can't** about it—**you can.**

PETERSON & CO., 95 Kinzie St., Dept. 31 Chicago, Ill.

No. 4030—Reed Rocker
Full size, very comfortable, elegant finish, strongly made and perfectly balanced. For selling 3 doz.

No. 112—Parlor Lamp
Beautifully hand decorated flowers in natural colors, height 18 in., complete. For selling 1 doz.

No. 165—Rogers Silver Set
26 full size pieces, handsome pattern, hand engraved: 6 each knives, forks, table spoons, tea spoons; 1 sugar, 1 butter; all in satin-lined case. For selling 5 doz.

No. 3—Ladies' Writing Desk
Solid oak front, finely finished, very artistic, drawer 10x22. For selling 3 doz.

No. 27½—Gondola Couch
Hardwood frame, best figured velour covering in attractivec olors; size 28x76; spring edge, seat and head. For selling 5 doz.

No. 7920—Ladies' Walking Skirt
Good quality oxford gray melton, neatly trimmed, well made and serviceable. For selling 1 doz.

SEEDS Vegetable and Flower. In fact everything in the Nursery and Florist line. We send by mail postpaid **Seeds, Plants, Roses, Bulbs, Small Trees,** Etc., safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed, larger by express or freight. Send for our elegant 168 page free catalogue and see what values we give for your money. Correspondence solicited. 51 years, 44 greenhouses, 1000 acres.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO.,
Box 170, PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

SPLIT HICKORY VEHICLES
Highest Quality—Lowest Prices

ONE HUNDRED STYLES $35 AND UP
Big 1905 FREE Catalog just issued. 192 pages, handsomely illustrated. We sell direct to users on 30 Days' Free Use Plan and give you a factory guarantee good for two years. Only factory in the world selling Split Hickory Vehicles. Our $50 Split Hickory Special is a world beater. Get the catalogue and buy at wholesale. The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co., (H. C. Phelps, Pres.) Station 236, Cincinnati, O.

A 1000 years of mistakes and then the

NATURO

the closet with a slant, the only sort of construction that is healthy, clean, comfortable. The NATURO is the only improvement made in water Closets since the style YOU know was conceived. Aren't you interested in knowing "Why?" Write for book F. It tells in detail, with illustrations. **THE NATURO CO., Salem, N. J.**

A MAN SAVED
BY USING A FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.

One man can saw more wood with it than two in any other way and do it easier. 9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS. Saws any wood on any ground. Saws trees down. Catalog free. First order secures agency.
Folding Sawing Mach. Co., 16 So. Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

Forty Years a Mail-Carrier

WILLIAM H. JAMES, of Rochester, N. Y., is probably the oldest city mail-carrier in the United States. Entering the service at the age of twenty-eight, he has served continuously for nearly forty years, carrying in that time but three different routes. He has traveled extensively. In speaking of his years of service, Mr. James said: "If I live until May 7 next, I will be entitled to two gold stars, which signifies forty years of service. Beyond that, there is no provision made. I suppose the Government thinks that if a man is not worn out by that time, he ought to be." Mr. James bore the holiday postal rush as well, if not better, than many of the younger carriers.

WILLIAM H. JAMES

How Men Are Won*

SPECIAL honor is given in the beginning of the Church of Christ to individual and personal effort. One apostle was brought to Christ by his brother, and another was brought by his friend. Paul tells how men can hear without a preacher; but his own experience might have told him, and the instance of these two early disciples might have furnished additional proof. We rightly honor pulpit effort, and we know that it is the chief source of increase to the church; but how many there are who are led to take the first step toward the kingdom by private and personal work! One man finds another and brings him to Christ.

It is natural that it should be so. The sermon is addressed to a mixed audience. Its appeals it makes must often be made haphazard. The bow is drawn at a venture. But when friend speaks to friend, or brother to brother, there is special knowledge of the man's needs and prejudices, and an intimate perception of the kind of appeal that will move him. The professional element is also lacking. A man to whom his friend goes, with an earnest plea that he will give himself to Christ, realizes that it is disinterested. There is no suspicion that he is seeking benefit for himself; it is the act of one who has experienced the blessing and desires that his friend should share in the good. The Christian, therefore, is under a double obligation to seek the salvation of his friends. On the one hand, the benefits he has himself received from his faith, render it incumbent upon him to make known the blessing to others; and, on the other hand, he is encouraged by the prospect of success, that cannot be so assured in the hands of another. He can influence his friend, as no one else can. If every Christian had done his whole duty in this respect, the world would long ago have been converted to Christ. It is because Christians maintain a shameful silence, that their worldly friends doubt whether religion makes them happy.

How essential it is, too, that such an appeal can be safely based on experience. It was a convincing challenge that Andrew used with Peter and Philip with Nathanael, "Come and see." The work that Christianity does upon a man when he is converted is not to be mistaken. It is an inward and spiritual change, but its manifestation is outward. When the rough, selfish, vicious man becomes pure of life, kind and helpful to his associates, and gentle and magnanimous to all with whom he has to do, something has been done that is akin to the miraculous. There is nothing known to men that works such changes of life, beside Christianity. Every one who has tried to reform a wayward son or a vicious friend, knows how difficult is the task. Yet Christianity has a host of such trophies. Here is the changed nature, "Come and see." Here are homes transformed, peace and quiet where there was once strife and disorder. Come and see what a change has been effected. There are proofs of what faith has done and can do for a man and his family. As a physician produces a patient before an audience and explains what he was, and leaves his hearers to see what he is, so the Christian may point to one another as evidence of the transforming power of the Gospel.

Here, too, is the end of the controversy. It is not always possible to remove the doubts of a quibbler. There is much in religion that cannot be made plain to the reason; much that can be apprehended only by faith. Here is the answer: Come and see. Paul, with all his power of argument, was obliged to confess failure in dealing with opponents. The doctrine of the Cross was to the Jew a stumbling block, and to the Greek, foolishness; but to those who believe, it was the power of God and the wisdom of God. Paul himself could not explain it fully, but he appealed to experience. Let the man come and see, let him test it in his own person, and he would be convinced. The doctrine might be abstruse, but he who had once taken hold upon it could never afterwards become a doubter. He *knew*.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Jan. 22. John 1: 40-46.

Best Book of its Kind

I wish to acknowledge receipt of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and the book entitled Family Worship for Every Day in the Year, and beg to say I consider this one of the best books of the kind I ever saw.

Pittsburg, Pa. WILLIAM I. JONES.

In the Market of Lauzanne

The market of Lauzanne, Switzerland, is a fascinating old place, perched high on the hill, and reached by the market stairway, a little succession of quaintly roofed flights of wooden steps, so picturesque that an artist can hardly be dragged past them. Here, on market days, one sees the greatest medley of odd things for sale that were ever gathered together. Besides the usual fruit, vegetables, fish, meat and poultry, there is a second-hand book-stall flanked by a booth displaying all kinds of flannelet undergarments, vari-colored, and fearfully and wonderfully shaped. Next to this, strong shoes for the country folks dangle beguilingly over an array of sacred images and crucifixes, surmounted by yards and yards of saints and angels, against a high wall behind. In another corner some wonderfully artistic crockery of a coarse kind, such as makes one long for some means of transporting it in dozens to the home kitchen, so picturesque and distressingly desirable do all these quaintly-shaped vessels in their green, blue, and brown glaze appear. —*Constance Fuller McIntyre, in "Four-Track News" for January.*

Words of Commendation

The Red Letter Bible, Family Worship, and the Calendar all arrived in safety, and must say that they all exceeded my expectation, although I ought to know by this time what to expect from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, having been getting it for the last eighteen years. R. B. CLARK.

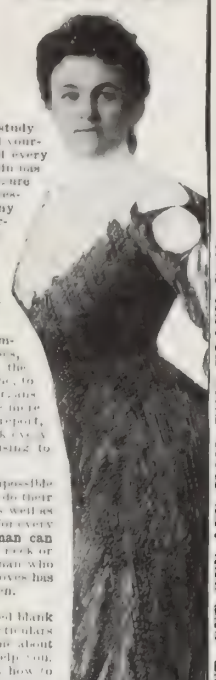
Philadelphia.

ANY WOMAN CAN

HAVE A GOOD FIGURE

CAN BE

Well Wholesome Happy Vivacious WITH A Clear Skin Strong Brain and a Buoyant Step



OVER 10,000 WOMEN ARE STUDYING THEMSELVES You will doubtless take up some special line of study this year—why not make an exhaustive study of yourself, determining whether every vital organ and every force of your being is perfect, whether your brain has reached its perfect development, whether your figure is symmetrical and whether you have dynamic force and magnetism necessary for attractiveness and for wholesome influence and usefulness. Many a woman in fifteen minutes' work in the privacy of her own room has surprised her husband, family and friends by the results of her self-study this year. There is too much to do, to enjoy, to love and to live for in these gloriously progressing days to permit any woman to waste herself in semi invalidism. Men want bright, buoyant, well poised women who can rise with them, appreciate their efforts and share their triumphs. I have worked with nearly 10,000 women during the past two years, studying with each individual woman to bring her to her best.

EVERY VITAL ORGAN STRONG In my instructions with you by mail, I completely study your case, directing your exercises, bathing and diet, giving you work to bring the strength to every vital organ, every nerve center, teach you to breathe, to stand and to walk well and the reflex action of the strength of the vital organs of rhythmic movement upon the mind is worth more to women than the mere physical. One woman recently expressed this reflex action to me in her report, "Miss Cocroft, I used to feel so depressed and now I feel as if I can look every man, woman and child squarely in the face with a feeling that I am doing to my very best."

EVERY WOMAN CAN HAVE A CLEAR SKIN AND A GOOD FIGURE Unless the body is properly poised it is impossible for the vital organs and nerve centers to do their proper work. From a health standpoint as well as from a standpoint of beauty, it is necessary for every woman to carry herself well and **any woman can have a good figure.** No woman needs to have an undeveloped chest, neck or bust, in fact, no undeveloped in any particular of her body, and the woman who carries about forty to fifty pounds of superfluous flesh every time she moves has my sympathy, for I realize it is not necessary for her to carry this burden.

WRITE ME ABOUT YOURSELF Will you not mark with the letter x on the attached blank the points which interest you and if there are any particulars in regard to your case which you feel I need, write me about them also and I will tell you frankly whether I can help you. I have worked solely with women for the past thirteen years and I know how to understand as well as help them. As I give every pupil my personal attention, **the number is necessarily limited.** I never take a pupil unless I feel positive I can help her. Write me fully and frankly of your special difficulties, tell me what you want to gain or change and I will tell you what I can do for you and send you letters from women whom I have benefited and relieved of similar ailments. I will send you, too, my **booklet on how to stand correctly, free**—every woman should have it. My work is not a "Cure All" system, but I do build up the strength of **all** the **vital** organs, lungs, heart, nerve centers, send your blood bounding through your veins as it did when you were a child and give you that dignified bearing which at once bespeaks culture and refinement.

I HAVE BROUGHT HEALTH TO THOUSANDS OF WOMEN I am giving you below extracts from three letters of my pupils on my desk as I write: "For one to realize the benefit I have derived, one ought to have seen me before I commenced and now—several of my friends not having seen me for some time, have told me they should hardly recognize me if I had not spoken. I had **rheumatism** in my ankles which were swollen most of the time." "Have lost altogether sixty seven pounds." "They are worth their weight in gold to me. I have entirely recovered in less than six weeks from the beginning of my lessons of the most painful attack of what the doctors called 'Catarrh of the Stomach.' No, I never feel a sign of pain there."

I wish you could read the letters from my pupils any one day. I know it would do your heart good as it does mine.

Suzanna Cocroft

56 Washington St., Chicago

FILL OUT, CUT OFF AND MAIL THIS BLANK NOW

Name .....

Address .....

City and State .....

DEPT. 1

You will help me greatly if you will mark (x) the subjects that interest you and write on the margin the answers to these questions.

Too short
Too thin
Round shouldered
Superfluous flesh
Prominent hips
Protruding abdomen
Do you stand correctly
Thin chest
Thin bust
Thin neck
Complexion
Do you walk gracefully
Weakness
Lame back
Dullness
Irritable
Nerves
Blues
Headaches
Dizziness
Indigestion
Constipation
Liver
Kidneys
Lungs
Heart
Throat
Colds
Rheumatism
Circulation
Blood
Have you been sick?
What did you call your sickness?
What kind of work
Is your health or figure in perfect in any way not mentioned here?
What's your age?
Married or single?

Miss Cocroft, as President of the Physical Culture Extension Work in America, has had an unusually wide experience in diagnosing cases and prescribing individual work for women.

HOW WE SELL ON CREDIT

Most astonishing liberal offer on standard strictly high-grade sewing machines with attachments capable of doing the greatest range of work. Sold direct from factory on small easy monthly payments. **From $2.00 to $3.00 Order must be guaranteed** by financially responsible person. From 8 to 10 months will buy your machine. We give you a machine FREE to use 20 days in your own home.

"Young" TOLEDO O

FACTORY PRICES-SMALL PAYMENTS

Our machines have just received Gold Medal at World's Fair as highest type of modern household machines. Don't buy elsewhere, write at once, to your neighbor to write. Have you an old machine? *Free* the most *Beautiful Catalog* published with samples of work done by the machine. Write immediately.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE

ASK FOR CATALOGUE No B-701.

THE HOMER YOUNG COMPANY LTD, TOLEDO, OHIO.

BEAUTIFUL MEMORIALS IN WHITE BRONZE

Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. If in need of monuments, markers, headstones, posts, covers of statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend and we will send a variety of

Beautiful Designs,

prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We lead in best available lines everywhere.

This handsome memorial 6 ft. 4 inches only $75, worth $120 to $150 at dealers. We have designs from $1.00 up.

AGENTS WANTED

Gold and Silver Medals at St. Louis

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.

70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Special Inducements for Winter Orders ACT NOW.

PETER MOLLER'S COD LIVER OIL

is scientifically prepared under the most improved method, insuring cleanliness in every detail of manufacture, and consequently is

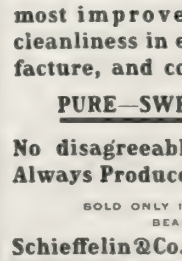
PURE—SWEET—DIGESTIBLE.

No disagreeable taste or odor and Always Produces Satisfactory Results

SOLD ONLY IN FLAT, OVAL BOTTLES, BEARING NAME OF

Schieffelin & Co. New York, Sole Agents

DON'T SHOUT!



The "Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **No case of deafness that cannot be benefitted.**

Write for testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,

34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

5% Instead of 4%

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Money now drawing 4% can be safely reinvested through this Company at 5%, increasing the income 25 per cent. Women and professional men especially appreciate our convenient plan of real estate investment, affording relief from annoyance of individual mortgage loans.

Description of methods, names of many patrons, and all desired information on request.

Assets, . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

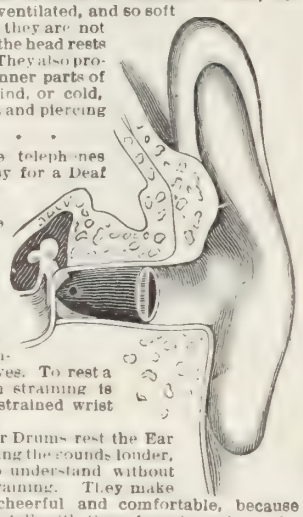
Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
1151 Broadway, New York.

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?
They make the Deaf hear distinctly.
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.
And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.
Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.
They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.
And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.



These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.
Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear with out straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of preading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.
This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.
Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound-magnifiers.
A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.
Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.
Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.
This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.
Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 1979 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

$100. to $300. MONTHLY.

Men and women Salesmen, Managers and General Agents. Delightful business year round. Hustlers only. Write Quick for brand-new plan. Special Offer this month. 100 per cent. profits. No risk. Goods well known. Need reputation. Fully explained. Orders delivered. Write today. Send $1.00 for Complete Catalogue FREE. Only men who want to make money and get good positions, paying big wages.
WORLD MFG. CO.,
81 World Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT
Write to Dr. J. E. Lee, 111 Commercial St., Boston, Mass., who has had wonderful success treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**
HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.
We have no agents. Treat patients in their homes in all parts of the world. Have patients everywhere. The Dr. J. E. Stephens Co., Dept. 115, Lebanon, Ohio.

Christ's Miracles

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHY should there be, in our day, such a prevalent and increasing disbelief in the miracles of the Lord? Many of the doubters are more or less honest in their doubts. Personal experience of a miracle wrought in our own lives by the mighty hand of God stills all our doubts about the miraculous power and person of our blessed Lord. If he has turned the water into wine in our own souls; if he has brought in us a restless, impatient, unsatisfied heart into a joy and peace which passes all understanding, and has made us love what we previously hated, it is no longer difficult to believe that he stilled the wind and the waves, and that he healed the sick and cast out devils. If, for tens of years, thousands of orphan children have been maintained in India and elsewhere, and hundreds of missionaries by the Lord in answer to the prayers of Christian people, it is not difficult for us to believe that Jesus multiplied the loaves.

There have been humbling confessions on the part of many, who have not scrupled to say, "I do believe," that their faith and practice so little correspond. Does not this arise often from a want of faith in the grace and power of God to deliver us from selfishness, worldliness, harsh judgment of others, pride, vanity, and all which is foreign to the pure, holy, blessed, and blessing life of our beloved Lord? It takes as much of his divine power to deliver us from an unkind thought, as it took to still the storm or to multiply the loaves and fishes; and it is easier for some to trust him for physical strength, in a time of weakness, to do some needed work, than it is to trust him for patience with an awkward servant or a domestic annoyance. But if those who find it difficult to believe should find in those who do believe a power to bear from others what they cannot bear—a peace and satisfaction when everything to all appearance is going wrong, and tends to provoke them—they would have ground for believing that another power than a strong will; a supernatural power, is at work in the believer.

It was prophesied of the Lord Jesus that when he came on earth he should do mighty works. Isaiah, speaking of the coming Messiah, says: "Say ye to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing." We have only to search the Gospels, and we find the fulfilment of this prediction. What else was the healing of the blind man in Matt. 9:27-30; of Bartimeus in Mark 10:46-52; of the man born blind in John 9? What else was the unstopping of the deaf man's ears in Mark 7:32? What else were the many cases of the lame healed in Matt. 11:5; 15:30-31; the man at the pool of Bethesda, etc.? What else was his healing of the dumb in Matt. 9:32-33, as well as the many similar cases mentionnd in Matt. 15:30-31?

It is to his miracles that he himself appeals, as the proofs of his Messiahship, in answer to the question of John the Baptist in Matt 11 : 3: "Art thou he that should come, or do we look for Another?" "Go and show John again," was the Lord's answer, "those things which ye do hear and see. The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the Gospel preached unto them." His miracles were the proof that he was supernatural. John the Baptist said of him: "He is mightier than I" Matt. 3:11); "He was before me" (John 1:30). He said of himself ; "A greater than Jonah is here. . . . A greater than Solomon is here" (Matt. 12:41,42), and the whole Gospel of John abounds with the strongest assertions of the Lord himself as to who he was. "I am the Bread of Life; I am the living Bread, which came down from heaven" (6:48:51). "I am the Light of the World" (8:12). How can those who deny his supernatural character do away with his miracles without getting rid of the New Testament altogether?

INVESTMENTS

Seventeen Million People are paying taxes i 20 different states to meet the following issue of Municipal Bonds which we own and offe

GOVERNMENTS

$100,000	United States of Mexico,	4's
20,000	United States of America,	3's

COUNTY BONDS

15,000	Escambia County, Alabama,	5's
30,000	San Miguel County, New Mexico,	5's
12,500	Custer County, South Dakota,	4's
12,000	Cook County, Illinois,	4's
50,000	Marion County, Mississippi,	5's

CITY, TOWN, DRAINAGE DISTRICTS, ETC.

34,868	Monaca, Pennsylvania,		4½'s
30,000	Louisburg, North Carolina,		5's
21,500	Newton County, Indiana,	Drainage District	6's
20,000	Lawrence County, Illinois,	Drainage District	6's
22,800	City of Kansas City, Kansas,		5's
20,000	City of Cleburne, Texas,		5's
20,000	City of Shawnee, Oklahoma,		5's
15,000	Boise City, Idaho,		5's
10,000	City of Wahpeton, North Dakota,		5½'s
10,000	City of Auburn, Maine,		3½'s
20,000	Kenmare, North Dakota,		6's
4,100	Magnolia, Mississippi,		6's
3,000	New York City,		3's
11,000	Knox County, Indiana,	Drainage District	6's
10,000	City of Muskegon, Michigan,		5's
25,000	City of Stoughton, Wisconsin,		4's

SCHOOL DISTRICT

9,000	Taylor County, Wisconsin,	School	5's
10,000	Cook County, Illinois,	School	4½'s
6,000	Jonesville, South Carolina,	School	5½'s
6,500	Brownwood, Texas,	School	5's
5,500	Chandler, Oklahoma,	School	5's
5,000	Orangeburg, South Carolina,	School	5's
2,700	Greer County, Oklahoma,	School	6's

PUBLIC SERVICE CORPORATION ISSUES

100,000	Pere Marquette Railroad Company, guaranteed (principal and interest) by the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R. Co.,	4's
100,000	St. Louis, Memphis & Southeastern R. R. Co.,	4½'s
149,500	Citizens' Gas, Electric & and Heating Co., Mt. Vernon, Illinois,	5's
175,000	New Albany, Indiana, Water Works Co.,	5's
36,000	Louisville & Southern Indiana Traction Co.,	5's
20,500	People's Gas, Electric & Heating Co., Bloomington, Illinois,	5's

DENOMINATION $1,000 AND $500 SINGLE BONDS SOLD

Full description of each issue will be sent on application

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

CHICAGO First National Bank Bldg. — **Municipal and Corporation BONDS** — **BOSTON** 60 State Street

YAE KICHI YABE, Late of the Ten-Shin Ryu School of Japan

Have You Had My Free Lesson in Jiu-Jitsu?

IF YOU do not already know that Jiu-Jitsu is the most wonderful system of physical training and self-defence in the world to-day I invite you to write for my **FREE LESSON** and demonstrate this to your own satisfaction.

It is to the persistent practice of Jiu-Jitsu that the Japanese owe their courage and success in battle, their almost superhuman strength and power of endurance, their low death rate and their material progress. Surely a system of physical training which has done so much for the Island Nation will interest YOU. Jiu-Jitsu not only embodies the ideal principles of attaining perfect health and perfect physical development, but as a means of self-defence it is as potent at short range as the deadliest weapon. A knowledge of its self-preserving principles renders a man or woman impregnable to every form of vicious attack.

Jealously Guarded Secrets Revealed

For over two thousand years the principles of Jiu-Jitsu have been religiously guarded. By an imperial edict the teaching of the system was forbidden outside of Japan. The friendly feeling, however, existing between Japan and the United States has been instrumental in releasing Jiu-Jitsu from its oath-bound secrecy, and I have been delegated to teach, without reserve, all the secrets of this ancient art to Americans.

I have just written an intensely interesting book which explains and makes clear the principles of Jiu-Jitsu in a manner which will never be approached by any American writer. So long as the edition lasts, this book, together with my first lesson in Jiu-Jitsu, will be sent free to interested persons. The lesson is fully illustrated and teaches one of the most effective methods known for disposing of a dangerous antagonist.

If you desire to learn all the closely guarded secrets of this marvelous science, send me your name and address, and you will receive the book and specimen lesson by return mail, postage paid. Address

YAE KICHI YABE, 331 B Realty Bldg., ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

The ORMAS Incubators & Brooders

Low in price Fully guaranteed. Send for free catalogue.
BANTA MFG. CO., LIGONIER, INDIANA.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana, Mo.

"LIGHTWEIGHT" PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS mean freedom in breathing. Weigh 2 oz. Any store 50c and $1.00 postpaid for choicest patterns.
THE C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 505, Shirley, Mass.

"How Money Grows"

is the title of a book which tells how to invest small sums ($10 or more per month); how to tell a good investment; how you might have converted $100 into $358.83; how to choose between real estate and stocks; how savings banks make their money; how to choose your partners; how to guard against uncertain "prospects"; how to protect yourself in case you should not care to hold an investment indefinitely, etc. This book is not an advertisement of any particular investment. It is a general "talk" about investments, based upon my experiences and observations. Write me a postal, saying simply: "Send *How Money Grows*." You will receive the book, Free, by return mail.

W. M. OSTRANDER,
INVESTMENT DEPARTMENT,
161 NORTH AMERICAN BLDG.,
Philadelphia.

United Cities Realty Corporation

versus

"Frenzied Finance"

EVERYONE in the United States is reading with intense interest the story which is now running in one of the monthly magazines of the alleged use of the investment funds of the people by men at the head of great organizations for their own private purposes. While it is impossible to say to what extent the writer of these articles is actuated by selfish or revengeful motives—and it is unjust in the highest sense to include the management of all great institutions under the ban which he places upon a few—yet to those who are familiar with the movements of the times and the tremendous influence exerted by comparatively few men upon the finances of the country, the revelation—unsavory as it is—was unquestionably needed, and the financial world will be better for the moral cleansing process through which it is thus made to pass.

Ten years ago the originators of the United Cities Realty Corporation realized that the funds of millions of people placed in investment life insurance did not, to say the least, earn the highest possible income for those who invested. They also realized how unlimited was the field which could be reached by a corporation conceived in honesty, which would be devoted to the investment of instalment funds, where no salaries, no emoluments of any sort were paid, except a fair and publicly known share of the profits of the corporation.

THE NICOLLET BLOCK, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

One of the latest purchases of the United Cities Realty Corporation. Nets a profit of 11 per cent. annually and is leased for 10 years.

The United Cities Realty Corporation buys the best type of improved city real estate for the person who can invest but a few dollars each month. There is no expense except the actual cost of selling the shares, which is about one-third that of the load carried by the average insurance policy. It pays you all of the earnings of the Corporation up to 5%, and takes one-half of the surplus earnings above 5% for its own services, paying you the balance, and this is its exclusive compensation. It was designed for the benefit of those whose chief responsibility is to provide for their own future, as distinguished from the great work done by the best life insurance companies in providing for the future of dependent ones in straight or ordinary life insurance.

We would like to place before every reader of the Christian Herald our proposition and allow you to determine the spirit in which the United Cities Realty Corporation was constructed and and is managed. Nearly one million dollars' worth of securities has been sold with practically no advertising whatever, and over a million dollars' worth of property has been purchased. We are now entering upon a campaign of active and aggressive publicity, one which will make the United Cities Realty Corporation known in every household in the land. We may not sell you our securities, but we should like the privilege of placing our printed matter before you for your careful consideration, and we are sure you will realize, whether you invest or not, that our organization is founded on the highest principles, the interests of the investors are guarded with the utmost care, the men who are at the head of the corporation are men who stand for not necessarily the biggest, but the best in public life, and the income and profits which we offer you are as much as can be legitimately and honestly offered in any honestly conducted business.

Every person who reads this advertisement is vitally interested in the problem of his own future. Is it not therefore worth your while to devote a minute's time in sending us a postal of inquiry?

WOOD, HARMON & CO.

Exclusive Fiscal Agents for the United Cities Realty Corporation

DEPARTMENT B2, 256 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

REFERENCES:—Any bank, trust company or commercial agency in the United States.

Unusual opportunities for a limited number of energetic men of unquestioned reputation to act as our permanent representatives in their own communities. Any high-grade salesman, lawyer or successful life insurance man who finds the placing of life insurance increasingly difficult, will find it to his interest to get the full particulars of our agency proposition. Address, AGENCY DEPT. B2, as above.

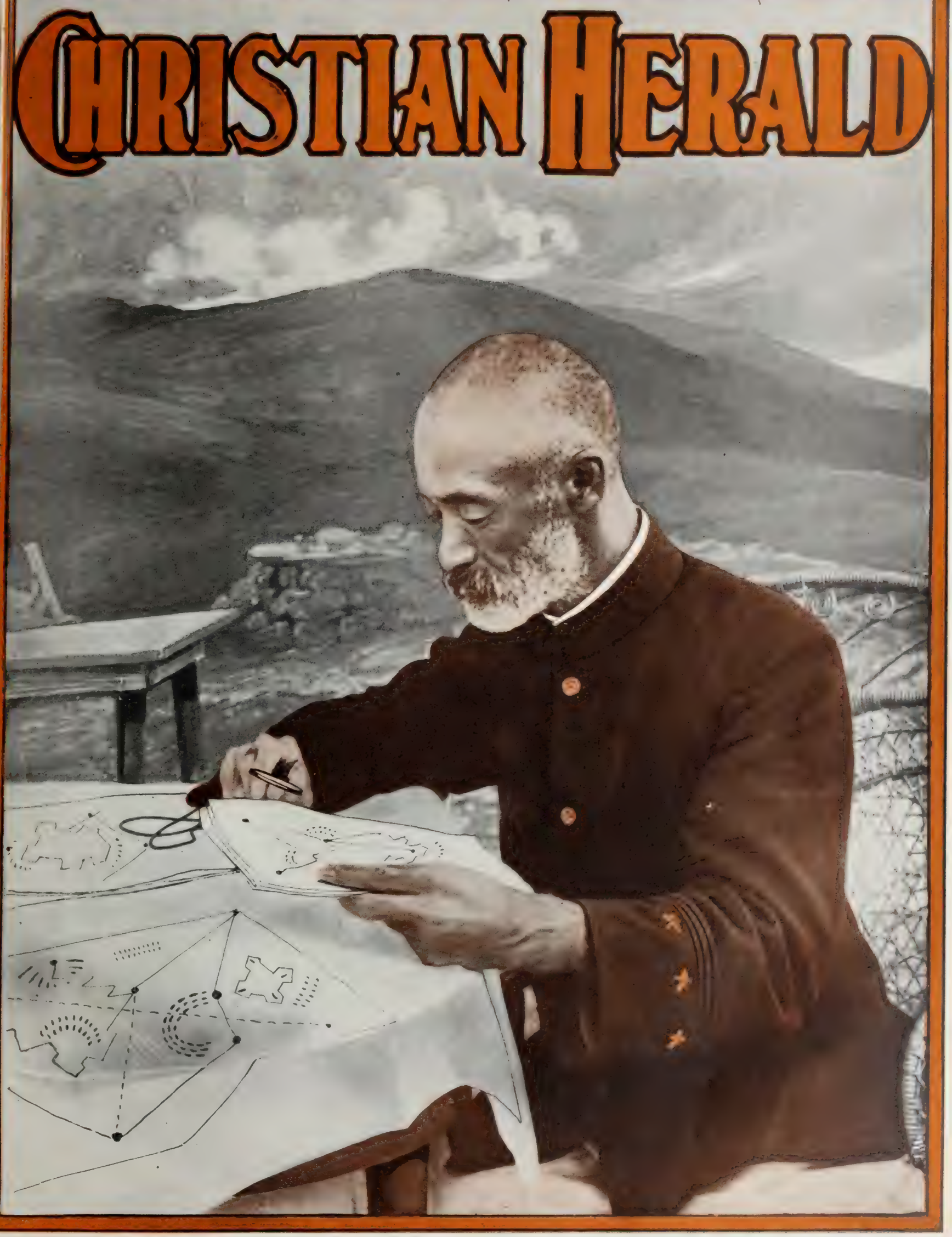
SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JANUARY 18, 1905

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 28—No. 3. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD



STEREOGRAPH COPYRIGHT 1904, BY UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD

SEE PAGE 55

Gen. Nogi, the Famous Japanese Strategist, to whom Port Arthur Surrendered

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

W. C. J., Harrison, Ark. Man has infinite faculties. That means, does it not, that he should wield infinite power?

Both statements are wrong. There is a limitation to all things human, even the mind. There are problems so noble that in the attempt to grasp them and to reason them out, the mind is obliged to confess its impotence. Scientists find many things in nature that are hopeless of human explanation, and still harder problems in metaphysics and theology. In studies in mental development, read Emerson, Thayer, Marden, Smiles, Thoreau, Carlyle.

J. L., Dubuque, Ia. Will you kindly print the total popular Presidential vote of the different parties in the late election?

Republicans, 7,630,893; Democrats, 5,106,640; Social Democrats, 397,208; Prohibition, 258,039; Populist, 114,106; Social Labor, 32,516.

Mr. A. E. Scott, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

The Bethesda Home Society wishes to thank you. Many of your readers have answered our appeal, by sending bandages, toys, and books without giving their names, and it was impossible for us to thank them personally. Should you, therefore, feel disposed to allow us to thank them through your columns, for their gifts to the poor lepers in Surinam, we should greatly appreciate your generosity.

J. R., Father John of Cronstadt, is a very pious and greatly respected priest, of the Orthodox Russo Greek Christian) Church. He is a warm friend of the poor, and has been their benefactor many times. He is said to have influence with the Czar, and has used it to good purpose in aiding worthy objects.

T. Y. M., Eldora, Ia. When and what were the dark ages that are often referred to?

The four hundred years after the death of Charlemagne are regarded as having been more barren of culture, art, or intellectual aspiration than any age in European history.

Mrs. J. W. L., Lena, Ill. Who was Melchizedek?

He was an aged priest-king, in an age when the throne and the office of high priest were frequently held by the same person. He was, according to all we learn of him (which is very meagre, indeed), a ruler of eminent piety and greatly revered and beloved, as is evidenced by the fact that Abram paid tribute to him. The statement that he was of no descent is not to be interpreted as meaning that he was without parents, but rather that his father and mother were obscure people and his birth was humble, just as we might say of some one that "he had no descent." Beyond the facts stated in Scripture, there is no record of Melchizedek's reign. He is regarded as a type of Christ.

C. M. C., New York City. E. K. Coulter, clerk of the Children's Court of New York City, says, in the current issue of the *Youth's American Review*, that 80 per cent. of the youthful wrongdoers brought before that court were either born abroad or are of foreign parentage. Why should this be so, and what is the remedy?

Our immigration of late years has been of a very different character from what it was, many people coming from Southern Europe, and from races which are of a lower physical and moral standard than were the majority of immigrants of the past. Then, too, the environment of many of the children after reaching this country is bad. Deep poverty compels herding in the poorest quarters; days spent in sweatshops, and nights in squalid tenements, result in the children becoming habituated to vice and crime found in these plague-spots. School laws are evaded, that the miserable parents may have the benefit of the children's labor at the earliest possible age. As to a remedy for these deplorable conditions, it certainly is a problem, which must be worked out by changed conditions in the lives of these aliens. How to do this successfully is at present an unanswerable question, which is taxing the brains and hearts of many Christians, reformers, philanthropists, and sociologists.

Mrs. Flora B., Jacobsville, Ill. 1. When was the art of China taken to other countries? 2. In what year was the Battle of Culloden fought between the Scotch and English?

1. The art of China is, next to that of Egypt, probably the oldest in the world. It was communicated to Korea, Japan and other lands long before the Christian Era date uncertain. 2. Culloden was fought between the English under the Duke of Cumberland, and the Scots under the Pretender, Prince Charles Stuart, April 16, 1746.

Mrs. M. L. G., Fairfield, Ia. Conscience is the inward monitor which God has placed in man's heart to enable him to distinguish between right and wrong. But there are consciences that are deadened by long disuse or by sinful lives, and that need to be quickened before they can perform their function fully.

Reader, Salem, Mass. What is the "Book of Nephi"?

You probably mean the "Books of Nephi" of the Mormons, which are among the so-called "sacred writings" of that church. They form part of the Mormon Bible.

Reader. For all information concerning the Silver Greys, Hunkers, Barnburners, Free Soilers, etc., see any good history of the United States. Ellis' *History* gives the information.

J. H. Sandel, M.D., Plymouth, Pa., writes:

In your issue of November 9th, E. G. sends two four-line verses as a sentiment. These, taken together, form the first verse of a poem by Charles Mackay, found in one of the readers of my school days, entitled "Procrastination." These are the verses:

If Fortune, with a smiling face,
Strew roses on our way,
When shall we stoop to pick them up?
To-day, my friend, to-day.
But should she frown with face of care,
And talk of coming sorrow,
When shall we grieve, if grieve we must?
To-morrow, friend, to-morrow.

If those who've wronged us, own their fault
And kindly pity pray,
When shall we listen and forgive?
To-day, my friend, to-day.
But if stern Justice urge rebuke,
And warmth from Memory borrow,
When shall we chide, if chide we dare?
To-morrow, friend, to-morrow.

If those to whom we owe a debt,
Are harmed unless we pay,
When shall we struggle to be just?
To-day, my friend, to-day.
But if our debtor fail our hope,
And plead his ruin thorough,
When shall we weigh his breach of faith?
To-morrow, friend, to-morrow.

For virtuous acts, and harmless joys,
The minutes will not stay.
We've always time to welcome them,
To-day, my friend, to-day.
But care, resentment, angry words,
And unavailing sorrow,
Come far too soon, if they appear
To-morrow, friend, to-morrow.

Kenneth, A. S., Norwalk, Conn. Will you please give me some information concerning Millet, the great French artist?

Jean Francois Millet, was a painter of French peasant life. It has been said that France has produced in her day no greater or more original artist. Millet came of a peasant family, and was born on the 4th day of October, 1814, in the hamlet of Gruchy, near Greville, in the wild and picturesque district called Le Hague.

His boyhood was passed working in his father's fields, but while the others slept at night, he studied the engravings in an old illustrated Bible, and his daily hour of rest was devoted to trying to render the familiar scenes around him. The boy's gifts were recognized by his teachers, but when his father died in 1835, Jean, who was the oldest son, returned home, not leaving it again, until to pressing calls from without were added the wishes of the family. He finally went to Paris for study and instruction. Millet's first success was obtained in 1844, when his "Milkwoman," and "Lesson in Riding," attracted favorable notice. The last twenty-seven years of his life were spent in a three-roomed cottage in Brabizon, a village near the Fontainebleau forest. From 1852 to 1871, the artist produced many beautiful pictures, among them were "The Reapers," "The Gleaners," and "The Angelus." He died on the 20th of January, 1875.

H. B. W., Hill City, Kan., writes:

We object to bearing the name of "Campbellites," because we believe that the Scriptures teach that we should own no name but that of the great Head of the Church. We are not the only Christians, but we are Christians only. That there are Methodist Christians and Presbyterian Christians, etc., we do not deny; but for us, just simple "Christian," is all sufficient. Others, may be able to reconcile, what seems to us, the inconsistency of applying, to a divine institution, the Church, a human name, but to us it seems sin. It is a matter of conscience with us. We claim that Alexander Campbell never founded a church; no one but Christ ever founded a church, and he calls it "My Church."

Inquirer, Ware, Mass. 1. Will you please tell me when the terrible war in the East began? 2. What is signified by "wearing the green" on St. Patrick's day?

1. Hostilities began on Feb. 9, 1904, with the attack by the Japanese fleet at Chemulpho and port Arthur. 2. The "green" is the national color of Ireland, "The Emerald Isle," and the wearing of a sprig of green or a green ribbon, is the public avowal of Irish patriotism.

Lizzie J. M., West Derry, N. H. Can you tell me where I can get the war song entitled "The Gallant Sixty-ninth"?

We have been unable to trace the song.

C. H. W., Batesville, Ind. Did Christ give the "water of life" to the woman of Samaria?

The water of life as Christ spoke of it to her, was emblematical. It was the new spirit the divine life which he could impart. He used the symbol in connection with the woman's own occupation, and in reference to her remark. We infer that she was among the Samaritans mentioned in John 4:39, who believed on Jesus, though it is not stated. If she did, she would learn by experience what was the "water of life."

Mrs. B. H. P., Washington Courthouse, O. Did God make the devil? If not, who did? There was an old gentleman who asked me that question, I told him I had never given it any thought.

It is an old and favorite question used by sceptics and scoffers. It is useless to speculate on these things. All we know of the matter is that Satan is a fallen angel.

G. D., Plainville, Kan. I notice that the Revisers have given an entirely different meaning to Isa. 9:3. What authority had they for changing it?

The old reading was, "Thou hast multiplied the nation and not increased the joy." The meaning seemed contradictory and the Revisers, in looking up the passage in the most ancient manuscripts, found that the Hebrew word had an asterisk over it, indicating that the ancient scribes were in doubt about it. The Hebrew word in the passage is Lo. If it is so written it means "not," but if it is written with an apostrophe thus, L'o, it means "to it." It is evident that the apostrophe was there originally, as in that way and no other does the passage make sense. The scribes evidently thought so and the Revisers changed the rendering to, "Thou hast multiplied the nation; thou hast increased to it the joy."

MISCELLANEOUS

L. E. D., Montour Falls, N. Y. Write to Mr. Fit Moody Institute, Chicago.

I. W. G., Afton, Ia. We believe Oklahoma still agitating for admission.

Mrs. Wm. J. R., Bloomington, Ill. Write t Biglow & Main, music publishers, New York, fo the hymn in question.

J. R., Morrison, Ia. It was the favorite poem o Lincoln, and was written by William Knox, Scottish poet, born 1789; died 1825.

S. J. C., Atlanta, Ga. The excavations in Egyp are carried on under the authority or with th consent of the Khedive's government.

F. C. D., Bethlehem, Pa. Write to Fleming H Revell Co., Fifth Avenue, New York. They ma be able to give you the information concernin the book and author.

Reader, Tex. The story you mention is part his torical fact, but the greater part pure romance You will find the life of Aaron Burr in any goo American encyclopedia.

S. W. S., Petersburg, Va. Yes, it is undoubtedl true that the mails are handled on Sunday, bu we believe in most post-offices the force is kept a small as possible on that day.

Subscriber wishes to know when and by whon the song entitled, "Marching Through Georgia," was written. The song was composed and pub lished during the Civil War, by Henry C. Work

Edwin P. Preston, of Jackson, Ky., a missior worker among the mountaineers, can use illus trated religious papers, books and other good lit erature to advantage in his work. He begs t acknowledge those already received.

Inquirer, South Durham, Me. Two-thirds of the hypnotism, so-called, that is practiced in public, i humbug. Those who advertise to teach the "art," belong to this class. Science recognizes hypnotic influence within certain, well-defined, reasonable bounds, but charlatans have taken it up as a money making business, and are deluding thou sands by making the most nonsensical claims of hypnotic powers.

S. W. S. M., Indianapolis, Ind. About a year ago I conceived the idea of committing to memory one or more verses of Scripture from each book in the Bible. In making a selection of verses I would carefully read the whole book and then select the verse or verses that appealed most to me, and in this way have really made a study of every book of both the Old and New Testaments. I have derived not only a great deal of pleasure and information from this method of study, but have been much benefited, and can readily quote what has appealed to me to be the cream of any book in the Bible. In the hope that others may try my method of study and be helped as I have been, I submit the following verses which I have committed to memory: Genesis 8:22, Numbers 6:24-25-26; Judges 7:20; II Samuel 22: 17; I Chronicles 16: 29; Exodus 34:12; Deuteronomy 30:14; Ruth 1:16-17; I Kings 8: 30-39; II Chronicles 19: 7; Leviticus 25: 17; Joshua 24: 11; I Samuel 3: 19; II Kings 6:17; Ezra 8:23; Nehemiah 9:21; Psalms 34:19; Solomon's Song 8:6; Lamentations 3:40-41; Hosea 12:6; Obadiah 3; Nahum 1:7; Haggai 1:9; Esther 8:16; Proverbs 16:7; Isaiah 55:1-2, 41:10; Ezekiel 36: 26; Joel 2:13-27; Jonah 2:9; Habakuk 3:17-18; Zechariah 7:10, 8:17; Job 28:28; Ecclesiastes 12:13; Jeremiah 17:7-10; Daniel 12:3; Amos 5:14-15; Micah 6:8; Zephaniah 2:3, 3:9; Malachi 3:16; Matthew 5:11-12, 26; 11; John 3:18; I Corinthians 2: 9, 13:12; Ephesians 6: 13; I Thessalonians 2: 12; II Timothy 4: 8-15; Hebrews 13: 5; II Peter 2: 9, 3:11; III John 4; Mark 8: 36-37; Acts 16: 31; II Corinthians 4:8-9; Philippians 4: 11; II Thessalonians 3: 13; Titus 2: 2; James 5; 16-20; I John 5: 14-15; Jude 20-21; Luke 6:37-38; Romans 5:1, 8:11; Galatians 6: 9-10; Colossians 3: 17; I Timothy 6: 12; Philemon: 5; I Peter 4: 12-13; II John 8; Revelations 14:13.

A Rare Selection

This is now two years since I subscribed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and I have during that short period replenished my bookcase with what I call a rare selection of books given as premiums with that paper. They include Rev. DeWitt Talmage's twenty volumes of Selected Sermons, the Crown Encyclopedia, five volumes; the Hall of Fame, the Speaking Oak, Onward to Fame and Fortune, and for this year the Crown Dictionary, the Golden Treasury, Family Worship Day by Day, not to forget the beautiful Calendar and the monthly magazines.

I would not miss these rare gifts for ten times the cost. I could not in all literature find anything more interesting and better that would supply one's wants.

Brooklyn, N. Y. N. J. NELSON.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 18, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

ARRIVAL OF CHILIAN DELEGATES AT THE SUMMIT OF THE PASS

THE ARGENTINE ARTILLERY ASCENDING THE PEAK

Photos Copyright, 1904, by Carolina Hundobro

"THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES"

HOW THE GREAT STATUE OF THE SAVIOUR WAS SET UP AS A PEACE MEMORIAL BETWEEN CHILE AND ARGENTINA

"SOONER shall these mountains crumble to dust, than Argentines and Chilians break the peace which, at the feet of Christ the Redeemer, they have sworn to maintain!"

The inauguration of the monument of Christ the Redeemer, on the Cordillera of the Andes—a monument of international peace between Chile and Argentina—has a grand significance, at once political and social. The colossal statue upon that pinnacle, 14,000 feet above the sea, surrounded by peaks of perpetual snow, dominating as it does the two countries which stretch out on either side of the mountain range, is a tangible witness of international brotherhood, expressing the sentiments of peace of the two countries, whose people have been nurtured in the same cradle and whose history is one, though they had so long been blinded by foolish antagonisms. They can now look up toward the mountain and realize the lesson of peace, of that supreme law: "Love thy neighbor as thyself." The Divine Master, the personification of concord and love, points out to the two republics their future path, and the love which will make of humanity in the generations to come one world-wide family, and the whole earth the home of peace!

In 1898, when an outbreak of the old hostility between the two nations seemed imminent, through the mediation of Queen Victoria, peace was once more restored between Chile and Argentina. For over seventy years there had been constantly recurring disputes relating to the true boundary lines between the two republics. But the people were only half satisfied with the result of the mediation; the feeling of jealousy and hate had not been fully smothered, and it only required a spark to rekindle the old fires. In 1900, the desire to prove to themselves and the world which was the stronger nation, seemed to have gained ground. Both had prepared for war. Chile and Argentina had spent millions, and were equipped with the destructive inventions of modern warfare; each nation seemed ready to fly at the other, while the press of both countries (with rare exceptions), was discussing the comparative prowess of the two nations, and even went so far as speculating as to which had the better fighting chance.

About this time the Argentine Bishop of Cuyo, Monsenor Benavente, gave public expression to an idea which caught the hearts of both nations. He spoke for international peace, and suggested a statue of Christ, to be placed at Puente del Inca, on the very dividing line between the sister republics, and where it could be seen by all travelers. He urged that the countries should settle their ancient quarrels forever, and rear on that snowy borderland "a colossal bronze figure of the Christ, to record the treaty of love and peace, and that it should be consecrated as a perpetual obligation, to be transmitted to the generations yet to come." He urged it also as a means of "tempering all ardor for war, and dispelling all prejudices between the Atlantic and the Pacific."

Deep in the hearts of the Chilians this thought took root. The young Argentine sculptor, Senor Mateo Alonso, was selected for the work, and after a time the statue was cast in the Arsenal of Buenos Ayres, from

Copyright, 1904, by Carolina Hundobro

THE STATUE OF "CHRIST THE REDEEMER"

bronze cannon which had stood for many a year upon a fortress on the outskirts of the city.

The year 1902 was fast coming to a close, and notwithstanding the signing of two treaties (May 28th and July 11th), regarding the disputed territory of Patagonia, the statue was no nearer leaving its place in the yard of the College of Lacordaire than if it had never been cast. Meanwhile the Church and the women of Chili and Argentina worked untiringly for the cause of peace. The press was less bellicose in its attitude, and throughout both lands pulsated the impression of a better day coming. Material and economic considerations spoke to the hearts of the men of business. The two nations talked things over, with the result that, in May, 1903, the cruiser *Chacabuco* left Valparaiso, carrying the treaties of peace and the delegates for their consummation.

What pen can describe the scene which presented itself as, escorted by the whole Argentine fleet, decked to the mizzen with bunting, and along the docks of Buenos Ayres with their 3,000 ships, 1,000 of them steamers in gala array, the ship of peace slowly made its way to the dock, where stood the representatives of the sister nation ready to extend the hand of welcome. On the 21st of May, 1903, for the first time, a Chilian man-of-war was publicly welcomed and made fast to the soil of Argentine. King Edward had sent his representative, Sir Thomas Holdrich, as arbitrator, with full instructions "to make peace with honor, if possible to do so." The Chilian and Argentine delegates, at the preliminary meeting, addressed the King through Sir Thomas Holdrich, in these words: "In your hands we place ourselves, shutting our eyes to all mean and narrow thought, and praying God that we shall open them upon the luminous horizon of an honorable peace."

Buenos Ayres from May 21 to June 3, 1903, was a round of entertainments, banquets and fireworks; every one was celebrating, feeling sure that those entrusted with the fate of the nations would proclaim peace once more. When the final result of the meeting of the delegates in the Palace of Industries became public, "joy was unconfined."

But something more beautiful was yet to come. It was the inspiration of Senora Angela de Oliviera Cezar de Costa, to invite personally President Roca of Argentina, and the delegates and representatives from other countries, to the College of Lacordaire, to inspect the great Statue of Christ, which in the merrymaking and tumult of the last few days had been almost forgotten. At the foot of the statue there gathered not only the churchmen and the diplomatists, but the mothers of Argentina. Senora Costa, in a voice trembling with emotion, asked that this statue of the Christ be placed on the highest accessible pinnacle of the Andes, between the two republics, as a monument of peace between Chilians and Argentines. When the delegates left the college yard, the destiny of the great statue was assured.

Last February, steps were taken toward the erection of the monument. The site selected is 14,000 feet

CONTINUED ON PAGE 53

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

Transcendent Light

TEXT—Matt. 5 : 14 :

"Ye are the light of the world"

AT no time since the beginning of the world has man been confronted with such a multiplicity of diverse and even conflicting systems of religious belief as now. Yet all of these systems appeal with more or less force for his acceptance and support. In the East, Mohammedanism, Confucianism, Buddhism, and similar beliefs maintain the ancient vigor of their creed in the appeal to human credulity and superstition, while Europe and the Western world have their numerous systems of creeds and "cults," each presenting its claims for man's belief and allegiance. Thus the great problem presents itself: Are these systems of religious belief and worship really efficacious? Are their dogmas, tenets, and creeds; their ways of thinking and living; their social, fraternal, or religious spirit as organizations—are these things what they ought to be, or what they claim to be? Are their teachings true? And how may we distinguish beyond all doubt, the true from the false?

An infallible test is supplied to us by Christ himself, by which we are enabled to decide as to the real value of any religious system. He tells us that we may know whether its claims are valid by its effect on the lives of its adherents. "Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit."

An illustration of this test is furnished by the fakirs of India. The principle of self-denial is commendable, and we admire men who sacrifice their comfort, and devote themselves to service for the world. But the principle ceases to be admirable when it produces voluntary squalor and filth such as is exhibited by the fakirs. It must be a corrupt tree that produces specimens of humanity so debased and disgusting as these men.

False Lights

I have seen these fakirs. They did not seem to me to be men, or even wild beasts. They were a lower creation. They seemed to have crawled out of the darkest caverns of an Inferno. I have seen them with their matted hair and filthy bodies; I have seen them with uncut finger nails, six inches long, and twisted about in all shapes. I have seen them, as John L. Stoddard describes them in one of his lectures, "A combination of beggar, fanatic, impostor, and spy. In disgusting surroundings resembling a garbage heap, a score of these men were seated, entirely naked, upon a mound of ashes, in which they rolled repeatedly. They even rubbed the dirt all over their bodies, which had been previously greased in order to retain it. Their hair, matted with filth, reached nearly to their waists, and was painted yellow, and on this they threw occasionally handfuls of dust and ashes. A sickening feeling came over me at the sight of this human degradation, especially when I remembered that there are in India more than a million of these half-crazed mendicants and frauds, who are revered and almost worshiped by multitudes of men and women, who will actually stoop and kiss their feet." "Are these the fruits of India fakirism?" you ask. "Is that the result of the oath of poverty under which some Hindus worship? Then I want none of it. Away with it. Its fruits are worm-eaten and filthily diseased and bad." By the fruits found in the lives of the believers, ye must judge the result of a creed, or system of belief.

Why do you not worship God, as do the dancing dervishes of the East? "How do they worship him?" you ask. Instead of entering a little church as you or I, to kneel in prayer, they begin to move around in a circle. They keep on circling around and around until your brain gets dizzy with looking at them. They dance on and on, more and more furiously, until after awhile, some work themselves into the most violent forms of physical hysteria, or in utter bodily exhaustion, drop in their tracks in a dead swoon. "Oh," you say to me, "that is no true worship of God. The holy God does not expect any devotee to make an imbecile out of himself. Away with the worship of the dancing dervishes. By the fruits of a creed or a cult, studied in the lives of the men and women who believe in and practice it, you can judge the truth or the falsity of the teachings.

By the same criterion according to which we judge the failures of the false religions, the world is to judge the failure or the efficacy of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. The Saviour, in the words of my text, is practically saying, "Men, women! it is to you I look to exhibit the principles of my religion to the world. My life will be short, my teaching will soon be forgotten, unless you, my followers, embody it in your lives. The only way in which the world can know the grandeur and purity of the truths I have taught, must be in the lives you lead. You are the light of the world. Ye are my representatives upon earth. Ye are the flaming torches to guide sinners to the foot of the cross. Hear me, men! Hear me, women! Hear me, children, who profess to be my disciples. Ye are the light of the world, by which the world may judge whether or no my Gospel is a saving Gospel." Ye members of Christian churches, is it not an overwhelming fact that it depends on our lives, what is the estimate the world will form of the religion we profess? What an impressive fact it is, that men will determine by our lives whether Christianity is the sustaining, the transforming power that it claims to be.

The Divine Light

Christ's disciples, in the first place, must have a divine light. Their fires must be ignited at the great altars of God's mercy. They must so live and act, that they shall feel God has pardoned and cleansed them from all sin. They must so live and act that other people will feel that spiritual fires are burning within them, and that those spiritual fires are cleansing the impurities out of their lives. The greatest purifier on earth is fire. As we are appointed to lead others to the Christian altars, we must guide them by a flame which is pure, because Christ's fires have burned and are burning within us.

Only the divine light can produce the true light of life. "One day, the lantern was talking to the candles, which stood upon the mantel," wrote an imaginative author. "Oh, how much my master thinks of me," it said. "He has often told me it would be impossible for him to go out into the dark nights, if I did not go with him to point him out the way." "Ay, ay," answered a candle, "that may be all true. But your master would sing a different song if it were not for my bright eye in your socket, shining through your windows of glass. Did it never occur to you, oh, lantern, that you would amount to naught, unless my light shone within you and through you." Christian disciples, does it not occur to you that you are as nothing, and will continue to be as nothing, as a divine light, unless Christ's light is in you and shines through you. We must have a divine flame burning within us, before we can be a divine light to a sinful and a dying world.

But though the divine flame within us is absolutely essential for the sending forth of a divine light out of our lives, how many of Christ's professed disciples neglect imparting the holy fires within themselves, which are always burning at God's mercy seat. In one of the heathen temples of the East, I saw a fire which the priests told me had been in existence hundreds of years. Those priests never allow that fire to go out. Have we always kept the divine flame burning within us? By diligent and unceasing prayer, by continual reading of God's Word, by holy communications with God's saints, by a pure, gentle, true, forgiving spirit, have we always fed the necessary fuel to the fires of our spiritual life. Like Enoch, have we been continually walking hand in hand with God? Do not think for one instant that you can impose upon the world an earthly flame as a heavenly light.

The Spiritual Ear

A musician told me recently, that she could intuitively feel when she was playing, whether or not the members of her audience loved music. If there were twenty listeners present, and nineteen were merely pretending to be lovers of harmony, she would play over the heads of those nineteen to the twentieth, who loved music for music's sake. So, in your life, God knows whether your light is a divine flame, and man also, intuitively, can separate the earthly light from the divine. Oh, so-called Christian disciples, before you attempt to lead others to the Cross, get the divine fires burning within you at the altars of your own hearts. Be not like the five foolish virgins with lamps, but with no divine oil for their lamps. Pray, pray, pray! Plead, plead, plead at the altars of mercy for this light! He only can make the spiritual fires burn within you.

When the divine fires begin to burn within us, what happens? Their influence exerts itself all around us. Their power is felt by the people with whom we come in contact. Their quickening rays fall on fields that we know not of, and nourish and develop seed that may have been carried from remote sources. Many years ago, Mr. Beecher, homesick and lonely, was wandering through an Alpine village, where, to his surprise, he found some of the American flowers growing in the gardens of the Swiss hamlets far from their native soil. When our Gospel light begins to shine, it will develop spiritual plants in fields or rocky soil and in mountain ravines, far from the places we ever expect to find them.

Developing Light

Did you ever stop to think that spiritual seeds are a great deal like the common seeds we plant in our gardens? Their development depends not more upon the soil than the sunbeams which kiss them. "What is the matter with my garden?" I ask a neighbor. "I have bought exactly the same kind of seed as you. I have faithfully watered the ground every morning and evening. I have dug out all my weeds as soon as they poke their green heads above the surface of the earth. Yet, here am I, with a few straggling plants, looking for all the world as though they were dying from a fatal attack of typhoid in a 'Hospital of Flowers,' while you have roses galore and great sturdy floral beauties, that are scattering their incense every whither." "Ah!" answers my neighbor, "you have starved your plants for light. You have not given them the sun's rays. Make your garden not under the shadow of a wall. Dig it in a place where the first sunbeam which dances over the Eastern hills can play hide-and-seek among your roses. Give them sunlight! Flowers, like vegetables and harvest fields, must have light. They must have light!" All men have their spiritual seeds within them, even the lowest of social outcasts. These seeds may be developed. But what they need is spiritual light. If you are the light of the world, it may be your privilege, by the grace of God, to quicken them into life. They are dormant now, but when the light implanted in your soul shines upon them, they may awake into vigorous life and bear fruit to the glory of God. What sinful man needs is Gospel light, divine light, spiritual light.

Living Light

If this deduction is true, I would be careful how your spiritual light touches that drunkard, or that beggar, or that woman with a faded shawl who goes down under the gaslight. I would be careful how you speak to that man, who cheats you in business, and has lied about you. The ancient Romans had a custom of placing a lighted lamp in the coffins of their dead. During the pontificate of Paul III, when the coffin was dug up containing the body of Tullia, the daughter of Cicero, the famous orator, such a lamp was found among her bones. It was a strange idea to give the dead a light on their path beyond the grave. Better far is the Christian hope that the divine light, kindled during life in their souls, will shed its rays on their path to the heavenly haven.

Our divine light is a quickening and transforming light. It is also a guiding light. It not only calls into spiritual activity those human seeds, buried in the quagmires of sin: it guides to Christ those wandering souls, which, like a mariner who has lost his reckoning, are drifting toward the rocks of Destruction. How many a weary soul tossed in the storm, with hope and courage failing, may find strength and spirit revive as it sees the divine light kindled by the grace of God in your soul shining out clear and true, as the sailor is cheered by the sight of the Diamond Shoal light which signals year in and year out fifteen miles to seaward, off Cape Hatteras, or the Cape Charles light which burns upon the water front of Old Virginia, or the Hog Island Shoal lighthouse which burns off of Rhode Island.

How necessary that the Christian's light should be always bright and shining! How many souls there may be looking to it for guidance through the storms of life! If it failed to burn, those souls might lose their

say, as were the Barnegat light snuffed out, some noble ship freighted with precious lives might, in the darkness, go crashing on the reefs. Near Michigan City, I enter a lighthouse established there many years ago by the United States Government. I see there an old woman, over eighty years of age, by the name of Miss Harriet S. Colfax. For forty years she has cared for that precious light. I say to her, "Come, let us take a night off and go see some friends. You have been a faithful servant to our government long enough. Take just one night to yourself in forty years." "Oh, no," she would answer. "I cannot go. To-night there might come up a storm. A ship driven before the wind might head towards these dangerous rocks. The captain, standing upon the bridge, would peer out into the darkness saying, 'Where am I? Michigan City lighthouse must be near at hand. Harriet Colfax has never failed me in the past.' If I failed him to-night, perhaps that captain and all his crew might find a watery grave. I cannot go to-night.

Misleading Lights

Would you have a simile of Miss Colfax's answer? As I, a seaman, sail over the sea of life, I find I have been watching certain spiritual lights, as Lake Ontario captains watch Michigan City lighthouse. If these spiritual lights had failed me, I know that I would have been lost. It was my mother's prayers, my father's guidance, it was certain Christian leaders' hands, which led me right. As I was dependent upon the spiritual lights of others, I know that others are watching your spiritual lights and mine. Oh, man! Oh, woman! be careful, and not give out false lights to your fellow Christians. Be careful that you do not say one word, which might lead some one to leave the right course. It was just a sentence, "I do not believe in the excitements of revivals," uttered by the President of Princeton college, that kept Aaron Burr from becoming a Christian and a man of God, instead of a monster of iniquity. Watch well your lives lest your inconsistency cause some weak soul to stumble. As Paul said he would eat no meat while the world endured, if meat caused his brother to offend, so do you beware, lest your indulgence dim the light which you should be giving. Ye are the light of the world. Ye are the lighthouses, standing sentinels over the rocks of sin, upon which many a Christian craft will be wrecked if your light goes out. Burn brightly. Burn true.

But I find the divine light in man looks after God's weaklings in a temporal, as well as in a spiritual sense. It strives to lift the iron heel of tyranny from the prostrate neck of the helpless. It labors to prevent injustice and crime, and evil temptations of all sorts, from walking unchallenged through our streets to be a menace to the lives of our boys and girls. It sees that one class of men shall not be allowed to quench this fiendish thirst for the blood of another's arteries. Darkness is the symbol of sin. Light is the symbol of the Gospel. The one mission of the Gospel light is to develop men for Christ. The other mission is to burn out sin wherever found. In the light of the Gospel, we, as Christian men and women, must go forth to plead for Christ with men in a spiritual sense. With the white slip of paper at the ballot box, we also must place the protecting guards about them in a legal sense.

The sunbeams can cure physical disease. The Gospel light, if Christian people will only perform their Christian duties at the ballot box, will cure governmental disease. The late Dr. Neils Finsen, by scientific investigation found that certain microbes would die under certain colored lights. We know that all governmental injustices and social crimes and city temptations, will disappear under the bright rays which may be flashed from the Gospel light. Thus, it is every Christian's duty to see to it that as far as he may be able, he shall have a Christian supervisor, and a Christian common-council, and a Christian mayor, and a Christian governor, and a Christian congressman, and a Christian senator, and a Christian President of the United States. If Christian church members will stand shoulder to shoulder at the ballot box, the injustices and crimes, and evil temptations which run rampant through our great cities, will no longer exist.

The Yielding Spirit

But I bethink myself, as I come to the close of this sermon on "Transcendent Light" that I have two duties. The one is to the servant of Jesus Christ. The second is to the man and the woman who have not yet been willing to accept the Saviour's love. The one is to the disciple of the Christian light; the second is to the child of Satan, who is living in the darkness of sin. These are the two classes of my audience. There is no third group. For "He that is not with me, is against me, and he that gathereth not with me, scattereth abroad." As I come to this closing part of my sermon, I tremble with excitement. I know, as you ought to know, the tremendous results of your decision. Why do I tremble? Because your father, your mother, your wife, your child, or the preacher of this morning, cannot make you become a "child of Light," if you are not willing to do so of your own accord.

The Gospel light, like that of the sun's light, with all of its creating, saving power, is the easiest of all great influences to be resisted. The lightnings strike everywhere. The sun's heat cannot be ignored, even if one would. When the hot summer months come, all who can do so flee from the cities and live themselves away to the woods or the seashore. Closed doors and windows, make the stifling air only the more oppressive. The poor little children moan and cry. The sick, if they are not taken away to the seashore or the high mountains, often die.

You cannot escape if you would the sounds of the cannonadings of the elements, when the thunder-storm begins to growl and to crash. The frightened girl may run to her bed-room and close the windows and draw the shades and bury her ears in the pillows. The booming discharges of the heavenly artilleries send their echoes even through stone walls. But the sunlight can be overcome so easily that all one has to do is to close the eyelids and tie a bandage over the face, and as a blind man he will have to grope his way along the darkness. All one has to do is to plant your flowers under the shadows of a wall, and you can see them pale and droop and wither and die. Light may have a creating, a developing, a protecting,

A Saving Influence

but light will never force its way through a blocked vestibule, or through a thick obstruction which has been erected to keep it out. Thus, the Gospel light will never enter your heart unless you wish it to come.

What is your life to be? What is your death to be? What is your eternity to be? One moonlight night, upon the Hudson River, there came the quick ring of the pilot's bell, warning the engineer that danger was ahead. It was a moonlight night. No boat was near. The ship was in midstream, so the engineer could not tell what the signal meant. He went at once to the pilot-house. There, he found the old pilot dying. As he lifted up the prostrate man, the pilot murmured, "It is dark. Tell the captain, it is dark and I can't see." Oh, my friends, is your life's close to be shrouded in dark mists? Is your "River of Death" to be, in a spiritual sense, like that of the Hudson River pilot, in an atmosphere impenetrably, awfully and eternally dark?

"THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES"

Continued from page 51

above the sea, on a plateau of about twelve acres, on the dividing line between Chile and Argentina, a short distance from Portillo, a station of the already completed Trans-Andean Railway (which will be finished by another year, thus connecting the Atlantic and Pacific). Senor Mateo Alonso personally directed the placing of the huge granite blocks which serve as a pedestal. Upon these, early in March, 1904, the statue was placed. The figure itself is twenty-six feet in height. The statue, pedestal and base were carried across the 654 miles by rail to Mendoza, where the huge crates were transferred to gun carriages, for the journey of many miles over mountain roads. Soldiers and sailors acted as guard to the precious burden. In many instances, fearing that if left to the mules to draw, an accident might happen, these sturdy men took the ropes themselves and drew the heavy carriages over those Andean roads, where a false step might mean inevitable death.

GREETINGS AT THE FOOT OF THE STATUE

On the 13th of March, both nations participated in the final exercises. Hundreds had encamped on the heights the night before. The Chilian and Argentine representatives arrived early, and found already awaiting them the military and naval forces of both countries, the Argentine troops occupying Chilian territory and those of Chile standing upon the soil of Argentina. The triumphant march of these armies through cities and towns had not been marred by sadness or slaughter. The meeting was solemn and affecting. The thunderous roar of cannon was rolled along these great mountains until the indistinct echoes were lost in the distance. Between the saluting of guns, there rose the swell of martial music, the "dianas" and national hymns of Chile and Argentina. There were loud *Vivas* for Chile and Argentina, for the cause of peace and for Presidents Roca and Riesco.

This interchange of mutual good-will was followed by a religious ceremonial, offered by Archbishop Espinosa of Argentina, and at ten o'clock, amid profound silence, the veil was drawn aside, revealing the great statue to the assembled multitude. It was then formally dedicated "to the whole world, that from here, a pinnacle of the Andes, it may take the lesson of 'Peace on earth, and good-will toward men.' Eloquent speeches and more music followed, and just before sunset, the Argentine priest, Senor Cabrera, pronounced the prayer and benediction:

"Oh, God, will it that war shall disappear. Put out the fires of rivalry and hate, and cause to reign among men concord and love. Give unto the nations peace, benevolence and order, and to such end let the spirit of evil be broken, let the dew of thy loving-kindness descend upon and penetrate the hearts of men. Thy grace fall upon all men. We ask this in the name of thy blessed Son, the great Herald of Peace. Go ye in peace."

* * *

Chile and Argentina have not only created a symbol; they have inculcated into the minds of men for all ages an idea of greater significance than any other in our contemporary age, that colossal monument to the Christ, with the inscription on its granite pedestal: "*Se desplomaran estas montanas antes que Argentinos y Chilenos rompan la paz jurada a los pies del Cristo Redentor.*" "Sooner shall these mountains crumble to dust than Argentines and Chilians break the Peace which, at the feet of Christ the Redeemer, they have sworn to maintain." On the opposite side of the base are the words of the angels' song over Bethlehem: "Peace on earth, good-will to all men!" The statue cost about $100,000, and was paid for by popular subscription, the working-classes contributing liberally.

* * *

On the 15th of April, 1904, through the Russian Minister in Buenos Ayres, there was presented to the Government of Argentina a note of congratulation and sympathy from the Czar regarding the great work for peace, and asking for all possible information regarding the Christ of the Andes; it has been decided to accede to the wishes of the Russian Emperor, to send him an exact bronze reproduction, in miniature, of the statue of the Christ. May it carry a message!

Let us thank God that, whatever the motives which prompted the nations, whatever the incentive which will keep it alive, Argentina and Chile have already, in the beginning of this great century, cast the first votes for Universal Peace! They have "ushered in the dawn of the day at whose meridian Peace will become permanent."

Boston, Mass. CAROLINA HUIDOBRO.

In the Canadian Lumber Camps

By AUBREY FULLERTON

SAVING men from the vices of idleness by giving them something to think about, is what the Reading Camp Association, a unique organization in Central Canada, is now doing.

There are few of the world's workers who pass busier days and idler hours of leisure than the men on the frontier—the lumbermen, miners, and railway builders. Hard work by day, and empty hours of loafing at night and on Sundays, make up the sum of their lives. There is small place for heart-culture in such a life. The Gospel of work is ordinarily the only Gospel of the woods and the camp, and where God is forgotten there is little regard for things beautiful or informing. Idleness then becomes the seed-time of evil influences. These conditions are found wherever a new country is being opened up, as in the northern part of Ontario, where fifty thousand men are at work each year in lumber camps along the shores of Lake Superior and Georgian Bay, and in the country eastward. There are also a number of mining camps in various parts of the district, and just now a two years' enterprise, the building of a railway northward, is under way. Camp life under these several forms has a moral danger.

Here is a missionary's picture of a camp in Western Ontario:

AFTER THE DAY'S WORK A CORNER OF A CAMP READING ROOM

In this camp one man is from California, one is a Stundist, one a Doukhobor; one boy is from Ohio, two from Ireland; there is one Indian, several French-Canadians, and some men from nowhere in particular. The "sleep camp" is apart from the "cook camp." Bunks, each holding two, are built in tiers. No springs or mattresses are supplied, but only blankets, and possibly a little straw. A large stove, around which are hung mittens, socks, and moccasins, is

A TYPICAL READING CAMP IN THE WOODS

in the centre of the room, and here sleep choppers, sawyers, swampers, teamsters and others. There is no privacy.

These men live near to nature, but the lack of restraint, and the necessity of providing their own entertainment, are their constant temptation. This is the problem: What to do when the day's work is done? There is opportunity for things worth while, but little inclination, unless with some aid or stimulus from the outside. To give this stimulus is the task of the Canadian Reading Camp Association. This work began four years ago, by supplying a few of the lumber camps with reading matter, and from this it quickly grew into a definite library and school system. From the lumber camps it spread to the mining and railway camps, in which the need is equally great.

The woodsmen at once showed their appreciation. A book or a paper was not only a messenger from the outside world, but it effectually relieved the monotony of the camp. Formerly there had been nothing for the winter evenings but story-telling, games, which often ended in gambling, or the woodsmen's fiddle, which not infrequently accompanied ribald songs. But now some of the men picked out from the library box a book or a paper to read. The camp became quieter, brighter, and cleaner.

To many of the men in the Ontario camps, however, the books and papers meant nothing. Of the fifty thousand, fully thirty-five per cent. can neither write nor read. So it came about that to the camp libraries were added schools of instruction. Classes were formed wherever a man was found capable and willing to teach grown-up pupils, and night-time in these camps became still more a contrast with its former idleness. Now, after four years, there is a staff of qualified teachers, and in twenty-five of the largest camps there are buildings set apart for reading and study. In the railway camps they took the form last summer of tents, which were moved as the line of construction advanced; in the lumber camps they are made of logs and boards, which may be used a second time when the camp moves to another field; while in the mining camps, which are more permanent, the reading-rooms are in some cases very creditable clubhouses. Some of the buildings have been provided by the lumber operators and mining companies at their own expense. Churches, young people's societies, and individual friends of the movement help to furnish and equip these reading-rooms. One Christian Endeavor society undertook to completely furnish a building with tables, books, pictures, games, and cottage organ. Books and papers also come from Sunday Schools, missionary societies, and from various sources in and out of the churches. One camp worker speaks of the usefulness of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which has been sent by a friend in an Ontario town. The larger camps have libraries of their own, but there are also a number of "traveling libraries," which pass on from one camp to another.

For the instruction classes, ten qualified teachers were employed last winter. Two of these were young medical doctors, two college graduates, and two undergraduates. Every man of the ten earned more than half his salary; the doctors practicing medicine in the camps, and the others acting as time-keepers or laborers. In the evenings, they conducted classes and supervised the reading-rooms. In one camp, six Frenchmen learned to read English, three boys learned to write, and a dozen mastered easy arithmetic; in another, such good progress was made, that the instructor started a class on Sundays.

There is another side to this work than the educational. The Reading Camp Association has paved the way for real Gospel work. The camps are open to the missionaries or clergy of any denomination, for services at any time. They are such services as one reads of in Ralph Connor's books—very simple, sometimes rough, always quaint; but often marked with real searching of heart, and followed by purer living. Sometimes the teachers and supervisors of the reading-rooms conduct the religious services, but usually these are left to the missionaries and visiting preachers.

The hard, relentless Gospel of work has been softened by the entrance and message of the Gospel of love. Ignorance, where ignorance leads quickly to spiritual darkness, is giving way to better things in head and heart. What it means to the men in the camps is beyond the telling; but without waiting to measure results, the work is going on and continually growing.

READING ROOM IN A MINER'S CLUB-HOUSE, NORTHERN ONTARIO

Mr. Nichols' Death in Tibet

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received from United States Minister Conger at Peking, China, the following cable dispatch confirming the reports of the death of Francis H. Nichols, the author and explorer, on the Tibetan border, as announced in last week's issue:

CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York: PEKING, Jan. 3.

A telegram just received reports Nichols' death at Gyantse. No particulars. (Signed) CONGER.

From other sources it is learned that Mr. Nichols (who was THE CHRISTIAN HERALD correspondent during the China famine three years ago, and rendered valuable service), left China via Burma, September 6, intending to proceed to Tibet. He had traveled as far as Gyantse on the frontier, when he succumbed to pneumonia, which he doubtless contracted in the intense cold of that bleak altitude. His grave is known only to the missionaries and a few natives, but his work will not soon be forgotten.

Nicer and Better Each Year

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Calendar and Mrs. Sangster's book, Good Manners for All Occasions, received, and I wish to write you how delighted I am with them. The Calendar is very sweet, and the book just what we might expect from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, whose premiums grow nicer and better each year, if possible. May God bless and prosper you continually in your great and glorious work. M. A. FARNHAM.

New Haven, Conn.

The Evacuation of Port Arthur

WHEN Port Arthur capitulated to the Japanese on the first day of the new year, the decision of Gen. Stoessel to end the gallant, but hopeless struggle, although it had long been expected by Gen. Nogi, came as a surprise to the entire Japanese army. New Year's is a national festival with the Japanese, but the bombardment was going on as furiously as ever, when a Russian officer bearing a peace flag appeared on the heights of Jentai, before the Japanese outposts, and asked for a parley. Even while the peace negotiations were in progress, the big guns continued to thunder, and at night the searchlights flashed across the hills, rocks and ravines, and showed the fighting to be still in progress. Nogi and his staff knew, however, that the end had come. While conference was taking place next morning, which resulted in the surrender, the guns were still roaring, and men were doing the bloody work of war, ignorant that the drama was about to close.

That peace conference which resulted in the surrender of the great fortress, and of some 48,000 Russians as prisoners of war, will pass into history. It took place at the village of Suisshi, about two miles from Port Arthur, a typical Chinese hamlet of scattered one-storied houses. The Russian and Japanese envoys met in a mean-looking thatched house with a compound at the rear. Two small windows had been filled with mud, and an opening had been made for a door. A crowd had gathered in the neighborhood. Two white flags, one carried by a Cossack and the other by a Japanese trooper, marked the spot where the eventful meeting was being held. The cavalry escort of the Russian commissioners had dismounted. The Cossack riders seemed to be in fine health and spirits, and their horses showed no traces of starvation.

On either side of a broad avenue leading to the house in which the commissioners were conferring, stood lines of Japanese soldiers, interested, but silent spectators of the scene of the great siege. Beyond this, there was no special military display. A solitary sentry walked back and forth at the entrance to the compound. Cordial courtesy marked the attitude and intercourse of the Russian and Japanese commissioners during the whole negotiations.

Briefly stated, the terms of capitulation finally arranged were, that the fortress, ships, arms, ammunition, military buildings, material, and other property of the Russian government should be surrendered; also the plans of the forts and the mines, and the military and naval officers' lists; the army and navy volunteers and other officials to be held as prisoners of war; army and naval officers and civil officials attached to be permitted to retain their arms, and to keep such private property as is essential to daily life and to return to Russia till the end of the war on parole, and not to take arms against Japan. Any Russian causing further damage or destruction to forts, batteries or ships after the capitulation agreement is signed, to be liable to punishment. It was agreed that Russian garrisons of the forts and batteries on Etseshan, Sungshushan, and Anteshan should be removed by noon January 3, and the forts handed over to the Japanese army. The Russian Sanitary Corps was to remain to care for the sick and wounded. A supplementary agreement was to be prepared later, regarding the treatment of the residents of Port Arthur and the transfer of municipal administration. It was assured that all private property would be respected. The agreement of capitulation outlined above was drawn up in duplicate and became effective immediately after being signed by the commissioners.

When the news that the surrender was an accomplished fact spread through the Japanese camp, Gen. Nogi was everywhere congratulated. Under the stress of the terrible months of siege and since the loss of his two sons in the war, the commander had aged considerably, but he looked ten years younger as he smilingly acknowledged the congratulations showered upon him.

Although the forts were little more than masses of ruins, the city of Port Arthur, when the victorious Japanese entered it, was found to be by no means as badly damaged by the bombardment as might have been expected. "Carriages and rickshaws," writes a correspondent, "were moving about with well-dressed people. There were no signs of starvation." There were thousands of Russians in hospitals, and proper food and medicines were greatly needed.

In all, nearly 48,000 Russians surrendered to Gen. Nogi. These included 32,000 prisoners of war (regular army and navy, volunteers and non-combatants), and 16,000 sick and wounded. There were 622 officers among the prisoners. The army furnished 22,500 of the whole and the navy 4,500. Only 5,451 men were capable of active service.

Generals Nogi and Stoessel met at a point known as Plum Tree, just before the Russian evacuation. They greeted each other cordially. Stoessel sympathized with Nogi on the loss of his two sons. He presented to the Japanese General the horse he rode—a fine Arabian battle-charger. When the Russian troops marched out of the fortress to the village of Yahuthwei, near Pigeon Bay, to be transported to Dalny, according to arrangement, the scene was a most impressive one. As regiment after regiment of the conquered marched past, they were saluted by the victors. This recognition of the bravery of the defenders was all the more cordial on the part of the Japanese, from the fact that the Mikado himself, in a cable message to Gen. Nogi, had warmly commended the valor of the Russians and directed that they be treated with the honors of war, as due to a brave foe.

According to the stories of eye-witnesses of the entry of the Japanese, the scenes that greeted them in the dismantled Port Arthur forts were appalling. Amid the heaps of debris lay scores of festering corpses. Near the parapets were heaps of what had once been brave soldiers, who had fallen at their posts, and lay unburied.

The Japanese found plenty of breadstuffs, but little other food in Port Arthur. They intend to restore the fortifications immediately. It is not yet known whether any of the sunken Russian warships can be raised. The harbor is now being cleared of mines, and will be guarded by Japanese cruisers and torpedo boats. Four Russian torpedo boats and a transport were permitted to escape from the port by the Japanese "as a tribute to the bravery of the garrison."

In Russia the fall of Port Arthur has produced a deep impression, and it is believed has greatly strengthened the movement for reforms in the government. Gen. Stoessel, the heroic defender of the fortress, will be subjected to a trial by court-martial, but as his brave defence has already been praised by the Czar, it is supposed the trial will be a mere formality. In losing Port Arthur, Russia by no means loses hope of the campaign in Manchuria. Nothing short of the actual outbreak of the long-expected revolution at home would force the Czar and his ministers to accept peace at this stage of the war, with Russian prestige so badly damaged. It is expected that Gen. Oyama will now be reinforced by a large part of the Japanese army of Gen. Nogi; but Russia will strain every point to increase Gen. Kouropatkin's army by sending him 200,000 additional troops so that he may assume the aggressive early next spring, provided, of course, the Japanese do not forestall this plan by pushing the campaign vigorously meanwhile. It is reported, unofficially, that the Czar and his ministers have reconsidered their orders to the Baltic fleet, and that Admirals Rojestvensky and Volkersahm will be instructed not to proceed to Chinese waters, but to remain at Madagascar until the third Baltic squadron is ready to join them. This, if confirmed, practically means that Russia has abandoned her naval campaign in the present war.

Japan, like Russia, does not look for an early peace, but is now girding herself for a vigorous continuance of the land campaign. Throughout the nation, the general feeling favors the permanent retention of Port Arthur as "the key to peace in the Far East."

1. ADMIRAL TOGO 2. GENERAL NOGI From "Collier's Weekly" 3. GEN. STOLSSEL

PORT ARTHUR, SHOWING THE FORTS CAPTURED BY THE JAPANESE DURING THE LONG SIEGE

RUSSIAN OFFICERS EXAMINING THE RUINED FORTS, JUST BEFORE THE SURRENDER

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—Extra postage to the following countries: the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 52 cents a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ceases.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter.

After Port Arthur—What?

WITH the surrender of Port Arthur, filled with its dead and wounded, and the permanent retirement from the campaign of thousands of her bravest troops, Russia has undoubtedly suffered a blow to the national prestige which even the best efforts of her generals in Manchuria will hardly be able to neutralize. Abandoning the control of the sea to Japan—if it be true that the Baltic squadron has been halted indefinitely at Madagascar and its coal supplies stopped—the land campaign is now Russia's sole remaining hope. In that direction, the outlook is by no means encouraging. Winter will render transportation of troops and supplies a difficult task, and long before Gen. Kouropatkin gets his new levies from the west, the Japanese will be reinforced by the larger part of Gen. Nogi's victorious army and his heavy artillery. It will be surprising indeed if the next few weeks do not prove to be the most eventful of the whole Manchurian campaign.

Russian apathy over the loss of Port Arthur, the unpopularity of the war, and the growing discontent throughout the Czar's European empire, are now so evident, that even the strongest supporters of the bureaucracy are alarmed. There are ominous signs on every hand of a movement which may culminate in a new order of things in Russia. Since the Emperor revoked his original reform programme, and at the demand of the bureaucrats, gave the Zemstvos to understand that the government would sternly repress all popular agitation in favor of constitutional reform, the Russian people, instead of cowering under the rebuke as on former occasions, have taken new courage. They have found able advocates among the leading thinkers of the Empire and in the press. Persecution, the imprisonment or official degradation of eminent liberals, and the seizure of reform newspapers, have only served to add fuel to the flame. Never were the supporters of constitutional reform so ardent or so numerous as to-day. It is not surprising, therefore, that the Czar and his advisers should regard this formidable movement with a concern almost equal to that with which they view the perplexing problem in the Far East. At any moment it may suddenly expand, and become the vaster and more momentous problem of the two.

Thus, whichever way Russia turns, she is confronted by a dilemma that confounds her ablest statesmen and generals. Is there a solution? Is the way out to be found in the direction of increased repression at home, and diverting the national discontent by urging forward the war in Manchuria with redoubled energy at what ever cost? Or is the true solution to be found in the restoration of confidence between Emperor and people through the honorable redemption of the reform pledges, and by seizing the opportunity to terminate the war at the critical moment, when its natural climax has been reached? Beyond that point, the traditional "peace with honor" would be apt to become peace with disaster, deep and irretrievable—not for the Russian people, but for their bureaucratic rulers. It is their rapacity, their cruelty, their insensate love of power, and their blindness to the real nature of the great struggle now going on among the loyal, warm-hearted but despised millions of the Czar's subjects, that constitute the real danger to the Empire.

The Good of the Storm

THE housed and happy look out at the winter storm, sweeping wildly by the windows, and in sympathy exclaim: "What a night for the poor!" Hour after hour passes, and the snow, driven before a raging wind, heaps the streets and sidewalks in drifts, while intervening spaces are left as bare and dry as Mother Hubbard's cupboard shelves. Street cars are stalled, even the electric current is powerless in the face of tracks buried deep in snow. Pedestrians, with collars turned up and hats pulled down, face the stinging blast as the snow hardens, dashing in glassy particles that cut the skin almost like needle-points.

A terrible night for the poor, indeed, who have all they can do to keep alive even in ordinary winter weather. In the fireless homes of many of the unemployed, little children huddle together, shivering the long night through as they listen to the sleet against the panes, and between fitful snatches of slumber they wonder if morning will ever come.

As night wears on, the storm increases, but now the snow is whiter and softer, and the drifts pile higher. Everyone who can find shelter has sought it long ago; even a doorway is better than nothing during such a bitter cold night.

When morning dawns, with it comes the good of the storm. In every big city, from the metropolis down, an army of men with shovels attack the white invader; for walks must be cleared, car tracks unearthed, and the snow disposed of. All the city's regular force of cleaners ("White-wings," they call them in New York), with horses and other paraphernalia are pressed into service; but work as they may, they are most inadequate. When many miles of streets are cleaned in one day, it means work for many men, who toil day and night in relays, until the snow is all removed.

Thus, snow, while it means cold and suffering to some, means work and food to many thousands of the unemployed. In our large northern cities, any man who can wield a shovel stands a good chance of a job while the snow lasts. Nearly 12,000 shovellers were at work for days after a recent snowstorm in New York, and four thousand vehicles were in use in Manhattan alone. In Brooklyn, 4,500 men, and 1,500 carts were busy, while 600 men and 200 carts, wrestled with the snow in the Bronx district.

So it has come to pass that when the weather Bureau predicts a snowstorm for the vicinity of the over populated Metropolis, the poor man out of work plucks up courage, as he sees his way to earning enough to keep the wolf from the door for a while longer. Snowstorms may not be unmixed blessings, but they certainly have their good side for the poor of the large cities within the snow-belt of this country.

Dead, Yet Speaking

A LITTLE more than three-quarters of a century ago, the poet Shelley was drowned off the coast of Italy. His body was washed ashore a few miles north of Leghorn, and taken charge of by three of his friends Lord Byron, Leigh Hunt and Trelawny, afterwards his biographer. There on the sands by the blue Mediterranean was performed a strange pagan rite. Wood was gathered and built into a funeral pyre. The body was drawn from the sand that lay lightly over it and placed naked on the pyre. Wine and oil were then poured reverently upon it, which, dripping down, saturated the wood, and the fire was kindled. In a short time all that was mortal of Shelley was reduced to ashes. Yet not all. As these friends removed the smouldering embers and picked out the few pieces of charred and crumbly bone which the fire had left, a startling discovery was made. In that fierce heat, which consumed everything else, by some strange chance the heart remained entire!

So we, only after a Christian sort, commit our beloved dead, "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," and, returning in loneliness and grief to weep over the vacant chair, we say: "Dead—gone—the last of my friend!" But how mistaken we are. How wide of the truth the kindly word of the undertaker, when he invited those who so desired, to approach the casket and "view the remains." Happy would it be for some men if their "remains" could be shut down under the lid of a coffin. But a blessed thing it is for others, and for the world, that it never can be so. There is something which will still remain, which the corruption of the grave cannot touch, which the fiercest flames could not consume. The remains of the flesh are there, and will soon be dust and ashes. But the man himself lives right on, not only in that world whither the immortal spirit flies, but here among men; his heart, his imperishable self, surviving and making its voice heard in other hearts, other imperishable selves, until the end of all things.

God be thanked that it is so; that those of us, whose lives in their lowliness and narrowness are of small account, whose voices now can reach but a very little way, and are often powerless where we fain would have them most effective, shall not go down into silent graves; that, being dead, we shall yet speak, and in other lives, whether near us or far down the years, our weakness may be strength at last.

The Progress of Church Federation

CHURCH federation has not sprung out of the thought of to-day or yesterday. Royal service in advancing the cause of Christian unity has marked the pages of our American church history for over half a century. The organization of the present National Federation of Churches was brought about by a conference held in New York early in the winter of 1900. Its main object has been "to secure co-operation among churches and Christian workers throughout the United States for the more effective promotion of the interests of the Kingdom of God." It came to its birth at an opportune time. With limited resources, it has brought about the organization of State Federations in New York, Ohio, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, Michigan, and New Jersey; prepared the way in other States, and aided the work of organization in Maine, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, and California. In some cases these federations have not gone much beyond bringing into official fellowship leaders in denominational activities, but in some States, a record of successful practical work has already been made. Local Federations that have been organized directly through the efforts of the national society, are, in many cases, proving that such a banding of Christian forces is the best means of expressing to the world their essential unity, and securing results that demand co-operative effort.

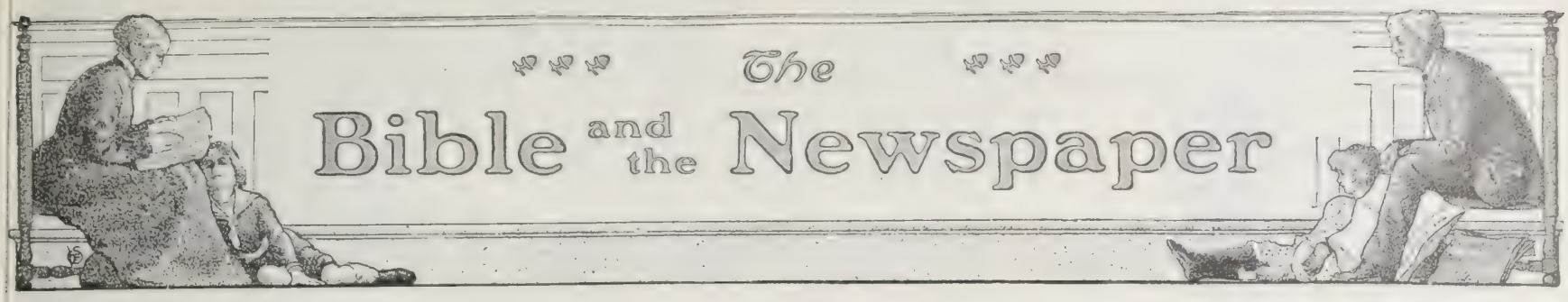
From 1902, increasing attention has been given to efforts, now crowned with success, that will bring together in the city of New York during the week of Nov. 15-20, 1905, the first great delegated Convention of representatives appointed by the action of the highest ecclesiastical assemblages or conferences of the leading denominations of our country. The following bodies have already responded favorably: The General Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, covering the entire country; the General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, and also of the African and Zion M. E. Churches; the General Assemblies of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, and the United and Cumberland Presbyterian Churches; the Annual Convention (1904) of the Baptist Churches (North); the Annual Conference of the Free Baptists; the Convention of the Disciples held at Omaha (1902); the National Council of Congregational Churches; the Evangelical Association; the Christian Connection; the United Evangelical Church; the Synod of the Reformed (Dutch) Church, and the Moravian Church. Lutheran and other bodies holding their national meetings before the opening of the Convention will no doubt respond to the letter asking for the appointment of delegates, and it is hoped that the Protestant Episcopal Church will be represented through its "Commission on Christian Unity."

At the Convention of 1905, for the first time in the history of the Protestant Evangelical Churches in the United States, delegates representing denominations whose aggregate membership is over seventeen millions, will meet together for mutual counsel and federated action. The letter that has called together the messengers from these Churches that hold to Christ as the Head, says:

> We believe that the great Christian bodies in our country should stand together and lead in the discussion of, and give an impulse to all great movements that "make for righteousness." We believe that questions like that of the saloon; marriage and divorce; Sabbath desecration; the social evil; child labor; relation of labor to capital; the bettering of the conditions of the laboring classes; the moral and religious training of the young, the problem created by foreign immigration and international arbitration—indeed all great questions in which the voice of the Church should be heard—concern Christians of every name, and demand their united and concerted action, if the Church is to lead effectively in the conquest of the world for Christ. It is our conviction that there should be a closer union of the forces, and a more effective use of the resources of the Christian Churches in the different cities and towns, and when feasible, in other communities and fields, with a view to an increase of power and of results, in all Christian work.

The Convention will face the question: "Has not the time come to make this unity a more effective, practical power in advancing the interests of the Kingdom of God in every part of the land?" There are many who cherish the hope that this great gathering will devise some plan along simple lines that will create a permanent Council, which will open the way to secure federated action in every part of the country.

(Rev.) E. B. Sanford, D.D.



The New "Times" Building

SOARING high above all surrounding buildings, beautiful in its graceful symmetry, the new home of the New York *Times* deserves the eulogy pronounced upon it, of an architectural triumph. The city contains many tall and many beautiful edifices, but the two qualities have been united in this remarkable structure with extraordinary skill. It is not yet fully completed, and the builders are still busy on the final touches, but the *Times* could not wait for the closing work, and it took possession of its new habitation on January 2.

Figures give but an inadequate idea of the towering edifice, but in no other way can the facts be presented. In one sense it is the loftiest building in the city. Reckoning from the lowest floor of the basement to the top of the tower, it is over 419 feet in height. Fifty-seven feet are below the level of the street, affording space for the presses and other appliances connected with the mechanical production of the paper. From the Observatory on the roof the visitor looks down on the whole city. He stands higher than the torch of the Statue of Liberty in the Bay by one hundred feet, higher than the famous "Flatiron" building by seventy-two feet, and higher than the summit of the spire of Trinity Church by sixty-four feet. Only nine buildings in the whole world surpass it in height. These are the City Hall of Philadelphia; Cologne Cathedral; the Church of St. Nicholas, Hamburg; Strasburg Cathedral; St. Stephen's, Vienna; St. Peter's, Rome; Antwerp Cathedral; Freiburg Cathedral, and the Park Row Building in New York.

The original intention was to build the *Times* Building of the light limestone of which its basement is in fact composed. But it is undoubtedly a stroke of architectural good fortune that the change was made to the cream-white brick and terra cotta of the superstructure which has all the effectiveness of white marble, and adds a singular charm of color to a design which in any masonic material would have attained a distinguished and unqualified architectural success. The superstructure is carried by the steel columns, set seventeen feet apart, resting on bases of cast steel. The plate girder carrying the north wall is the heaviest ever used in building construction. It is five feet high and about three feet wide, and weighs thirty tons. It consists practically of three gigantic built-up I-beams The load transmitted through it to its two supporting columns has been estimated as 3,097,000 pounds. The building contains thirty-one stories, giving an aggregate floor space of 116,349 feet. The basement is occupied by the presses, which print not less than 144,000 sixteen-page papers an hour. Twenty-eight tons of plate glass have been used in the edifice. The number of red bricks required was 3,293,000, and there are over one hundred tons of plumbing.

The difficulty of erecting a building of a size so enormous was increased by the shape of the site. It is situated at the intersection of Broadway, with Forty-second and Forty-third Streets. Here, as at intervals due to the direction of Broadway, there is an irregular space of 143 feet on Broadway; 137 feet on Seventh Avenue; 58 on Forty-second Street, and 20 on Forty-third street. The architectural advantage of building on this peculiar site is one of complete detachment. This detachment carries with it the drawback of unusual costliness of building, since every side of the edifice is equally and conspicuously in evidence and must be a finished front, but with the compensation of an abundant and secure supply of air and light, secure in spite of what neighboring builders may afterward do.

That so enormous a building, with such extensive and elaborate appliances, is needed for the production of a great daily newspaper, is probably not realized by many of the people who buy and read it. More necessary even than these, are the skill and ability of its editors and contributors. They need to be ever on the alert, and, like the watchman set by the ancient prophet, they may say:

I stand continually upon the watchtower in the daytime, and I am set in my ward whole nights (Isa. 21: 8).

THE NEW "TIMES" BUILDING IN NEW YORK
The Loftiest Newspaper Building in the World

In a Leopard's Grip

A small boy in New York was near losing his life, a few days ago, by the ferocity of a leopard. A dealer in wild animals whose store is on Grand Street, imported recently through a dealer in Germany, two large leopards, which he expected to sell to a menagerie. He kept them in the store, and finding that one of them was vicious, he built a wooden barricade in front of its cage, to keep people beyond reach of its claws. One day last week a boy of ten years of age went to the store to purchase some birdseed. While the owner was getting it, the boy crept under the barricade to look at the pretty spotted animals. Instantly the leopard's foot was thrust through the iron bars, and the boy was caught by the arm. The leopard drew him nearer the cage, and with the other foot grasped his shoulder. The boy screamed, and the owner ran to his rescue, picking up an iron bar on his way. With this he struck the leopard over the head, but it held on to the boy. Then he struck it over the back of the claw and it relaxed its hold. He dragged the boy loose from the other claw and pulled him away from the cage. His flesh is badly lacerated, but the doctors at the hospital to which he was sent, think he may recover if blood-poisoning does not set in. It may be hoped that the poor child will not lose his life. There are many who heedlessly venture into the clutches of a still more dangerous enemy, who lose their souls through their temerity.

Be sober, be vigilant: because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour (I. Peter 5: 8).

A Miser's Hoard

A press dispatch from Burlington, N.J., describes the amazement of the citizens at a discovery which has followed the death of an eccentric citizen. He had been a recluse for over twenty years, and was believed to be in extreme poverty. It was known, however, that he owned the house in which he lived, but neither in banks nor in investments was it supposed he had any money. With a single woman, who acted as his housekeeper, and was believed to be a distant relative, he lived alone, and had no friends or visitors. After his death, in preparing for a sale by auction, a strange discovery was made. Stored in dusty recesses and out-of-the-way nooks, laid between the leaves of books, which were carelessly placed in unlocked receptacles, and hidden beneath the carpets which covered the floors in his home, much money has been found. In one instance a peck measure was found containing $1,700, and a wooden box held $2,500 in gold. A thin book, merely a pamphlet, contained between thirty-eight consecutive leaves thirty-eight $100 bills. Old clothing in various trunks and closets had been used as receptacles for money. He had hidden away in this manner, it is said, at least a quarter of a million dollars. It is sad to think of so much wealth that might have been of use in the world, being hoarded, of no benefit to the owner or to any one else.

There is a sore evil which I have seen under the sun, namely, riches kept for the owners thereof to their hurt (Eccles. 5: 13).

A Disappointed Widow

The death of a citizen of Worcester, Mass., has been followed by a dispute about his property. A lady who lived in Providence, R. I., appeared in Worcester, and declared herself his widow. She said that more than twenty years ago, she and her husband separated, and she has not seen him since that time. A friend in Worcester who knew her husband, had notified her of his death, and she at once appeared to press her claim. In opposition there was a statement that the deceased man had represented himself as a divorced man, and on searching the records of the Worcester court, a decree was found. It was dated fifteen years ago, and recited that the applicant had produced evidence that his wife had deserted him, and there being no opposition, nor any appearance on the part of the wife, the decree had been granted. There must have been some trickery, otherwise the wife would have been notified that her husband was proceeding against her for divorce. As she had not heard of it, her disappointment at not inheriting his estate is natural. No such plea can be made by those who will be disappointed of their heavenly inheritance. There are many who, relying on a past experience, believe themselves members of the bride of Christ, yet are living worldly lives, performing none of the duties of Christians, and holding no communion with their Lord. These will be repudiated at the last.

If we say we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth (I. John 1: 6).

BRIEF NOTES

Dr. Torrey expects to remain in England during the whole of this year, and has offered to go to Nottingham in December, 1905, after which he may return to America.

The ex-Queen of Madagascar, who has been for years detained by the French as a State prisoner in Algiers, is about to marry an Algerian lawyer.

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Rev. Fredrick Stanton, D.D., of the aristocratic St. Cecilia Metropolitan Church, is a pastor with broad humanitarian views of life. He has found time amid the duties of his ministry to write a book, entitled, *The Christian Socialist*, which has just been published under the *nom de plume* of "Mark Burns." It excites a tremendous sensation. His secret of the authorship is known only to Miss Mildred Rodney, his betrothed, who has divined it. The book excites mingled praise and antagonism, and is the topic of the hour. The conservative element denounce it as dangerous to society. Judge Rodney is especially bitter. Next winter, the Rev. Fredrick Stanton is chosen as bishop. A distinguished audience assembles in St. Cecilia's, to witness the consecration. At the critical moment, the pastor makes an open avowal of the authorship of the offending book. Bishops, clerics, and audience are stricken dumb with amazement. His ecclesiastical career is regarded as ended. Miss Rodney, notwithstanding some parental opposition, consents to marry Stanton, and the two begin to face the world together bravely.

Meanwhile, a great strike is going on at Lenox, and Stanton is invited to address the Union men, by Bruce Harvey, their president. He advocates Christian love and forbearance, instead of violence, but the meeting is stampeded by the news of a riot at the mills. Stanton and Harvey go there with the crowd, but cannot preserve order. In the riot several are killed and many injured. Stanton rescues a poor negro worker from the furious mob, but is himself badly hurt in doing so. He and Harvey become fast friends. Harwood, and Wrightam are two millionaire mill-owners, whose hard and oppressive measures have embittered the workers. Stanton resolves to plead with them for a better understanding, as both are church members and professing Christians. He calls on Wrightam, but meets with a decided rebuff. With Harwood he has more success, and the two become good friends. Harwood has a great domestic sorrow, which takes the sweetness out of all his business triumphs. He leaves his wealthy home and friends, and disguised, goes to work as a mill hand.

Stanton meanwhile is becoming well known as an advocate of Christian Socialism, and is a frequent lecturer. He meets many queer characters among the workers, and much appreciation. The troubles at Lenox continue, and he arrives there one day just in time to find a mob about to burn a negro who is accused of murder. Stanton determines to thwart the lynchers, but is knocked senseless, and the negro is burned. Next day the real culprits are found, and the negro victim is shown to have been wholly innocent. There is a popular revulsion of feeling in favor of Stanton. On the following Sunday he preaches in one of the leading pulpits, by invitation, and takes the lynching for his topic. Some people in the audience take exception to certain remarks by the speaker, as unpatriotic, and there is a momentary interruption, during which many leave the hall. Stanton then quietly concludes his discourse. While visiting the Company's mill, Stanton witnesses a heroic act by a worker, who saves Harvey's life by imperiling his own. He recognizes the worker as Harwood,

CHAPTER VII

WHEN the men finally ran up and began to clear away the mass of broken, twisted machinery, they came first upon Harvey. One of his feet was crushed and held down by a piece of broken derrick arm, but the rest of his body was free, and, with the exception of a few bruises, he was not seriously injured, although he was unconscious.

The foreman noted the details of the accident with a cool shrewdness that was not disturbed by so common a thing as an accident.

"He was pushed over this way. Lucky for him that he was. Now the other fellow——"

The workmen, under his directions, lifted off broken masses of metal until, after half an hour's careful work, the crushed and crippled form of Harwood was uncovered.

Grimy but tender hands lifted him into the ambulance which had been summoned, and had been waiting. The foreman hesitated a moment about sending Harvey over to the Company Hospital; but the attendant who had come down with the ambulance, brought word that the doctor had sent an order for Harvey to be taken to the hospital. So the two bodies, both unconscious, were placed into the vehicle, side by side.

Stanton, shocked almost to faintness by Harwood's condition, went up to the hospital as fast as he could walk, and was there when the two were brought into the accident ward. There was nothing he could do for Harwood, so he stayed by Harvey until he came to himself, after his foot had been dressed.

"Where am I?" he asked feebly, seeing Stanton by the bedside.

"You have been hurt a little. You are in the Company Hospital."

Just then the doctor come back into the ward, and spoke to Harvey.

"There's nothing the matter with you, old man, only you won't walk very good for a little while, and you got a fairly good crack on the head, but no bones broken. What I call a miracle."

He went on out into the corridor and Stanton stepped out there.

"How about Harwood?" he asked.

"Oh! Yes, the foreman told me, of course. A most remarkable affair, Dr. Stanton. I've telegraphed his boys to come on from Poughkeepsie. They can't get here until to-morrow night. It'll be too late."

"You don't mean——"

"He was crushed frightfully. It's a wonder he is alive. You can come in and see him."

Stanton went into the room where Harwood was lying. He was so terribly marred in the face that Stanton recoiled.

"It will not do any harm—a prayer——"

The doctor nodded assent gravely, and Stanton kneeled and prayed gently a few sentences. He was still on his knees when Harwood's lips moved.

Stanton leaned over him and caught a whisper.

"Tell my boys not to love money more than God—Leona—I would like to see my wife, you know——"

That was all Stanton could understand, and a few moments later Harwood passed into unconsciousness, and was in that same stupor when Stanton finally left the hospital and went home.

He went down again the next morning after breakfast.

The first person he saw in the corridor was J. B. Wrightam.

"This is a terrible affair, Dr. Stanton," Wrightam said, as Stanton entered.

"It certainly is, Brother Wrightam. How is the poor fellow this morning?"

"What! Have you not heard! He's gone! Only ten minutes ago!" Wrightam spoke in great agitation. "The doctor has asked me to meet the boys when they come in this evening on the 7.30 and break the news. I can't do it. Won't you do that, Dr. Stanton? You're more used to such things than I am."

"Yes, I'll meet them. Poor fellows!"

Stanton was deeply shocked by the news. But he had a whole lifetime of Christian faith to fall back upon. Wrightam, however, seemed smitten into a dazed condition. He walked up and down through the corridor.

"I've known Harwood since we were in college together. This is terrible. I had no idea he was down in the mills. What fool notion was that, anyhow!"

Wrightam burst out as if to prevent himself from an exhibition of some softer emotion. "He must have been out of his mind, don't you think, Mr Stanton?"

"No, I don't think so. I believe he was perfectly sane."

Wrightam stared and resumed his walk. Stanton asked one of the nurses passing through the hall about Harvey. Just then the doctor came out.

"Do you want to see Harwood?" he asked.

Stanton nodded and followed the doctor. Wrightam turned at the end of the hall, hesitated, and then came along, entering the room with them where Harwood lay, almost at the same time.

The lips had not been touched by the cruel iron that had put its disfiguring mark everywhere else, and Stanton thought of that as he went out, after an instant's stay. Wrightam stood at the foot of the bed, and big tears were rolling over his large, coarse face. Stanton felt strangely moved at the sight as Wrightam stood there.

He found Harvey sitting up in bed, already fast recovering strength. The man's remarkable physical vitality stood him in good stead.

"Tell me about the accident. I don't seem to remember how it happened," he said to Stanton, putting his hand up to his head.

"You're not able to talk about it."

"Yes, I am. The doctor says I can get out of here this week. I want to get away as soon as possible. We are reorganizing the Union, and I can't afford to be absent from the meetings."

"He does not inquire about Harwood," Stanton said to himself, shrinking from the disclosure that must inevitably come. "Evidently the doctor has not told him yet." And then he remembered a rule in the Company Hospital office, forbidding nurses or attendants talking to the patients about the other cases, or mentioning deaths in the hospital unless to relatives or friends.

"Well, when I entered the casting-room, you were standing under the 'Octopus' talking with the foreman. It looked to me as if you were having a quarrel."

"We were," Harvey replied grimly. "Wallace Macgregor called me a liar. I was going to hit him for that when the 'Octopus' hit me."

"Macgregor tried to pull you out from under. He reached for your arm as he sprung back."

"He did! Well, I would have done the same for him. But some one pushed me. Who was that?"

"One of the men."

"I got a pretty good crack on the skull, as the doctor said."

Harvey went on with the selfish indifference sometimes characteristic of him. "But if I once get out of here I'll soon have the Union in shape to dictate terms to Wrightam, Harwood & Co. By the way, I have not seen you since that time Bill Warren was burned at the stake, and forgot to ask you about your going to see Wrightam and Harwood, to talk with them about loving us trades-union fellows. I suppose you went. What sort of a time did you have?"

"Wrightam received me as I anticipated. I could not find any place in him to appeal to," Stanton answered, in a low tone.

"Of course not. Nor in Harwood, either. Of the two men, I prefer Wrightam. But Harwood is one of these proud, cold, aristocratic fellows, absolutely satisfied with his social position and without the slightest sense of the Brotherhood or——"

"Stop!" Stanton cried sternly. "Mr. Harwood is beyond your judgment or mine or that of your Union. He is in the presence of the God of all the earth, who will give him credit for the good you and I never saw."

"How!" What's that!" Harvey stammered.

"Mr. Harwood is here in the hospital, Harvey. He died here about an hour ago."

"Died here?"

"Yes, but before dying he saved a life."

"Saved a life!"

"Yours, Bruce Harvey. You would now be in his place if he had not done what he did yesterday."

"But I don't understand, Dr. Stanton. Tell me?"

Harvey sat up, and his dark, deep eyes glowed with great passion.

Stanton told him all that was necessary to let him know how Harwood came to be in Lenox lower mill as an operative. The narrative humbled and softened Harvey tremendously. Several times he interrupted to give expression to regret at his language about Harwood.

When Stanton was through, Harvey was silent a while. Then he burst out:

"I don't want to carry this responsibility of obligation around with me all my life. Why did he do it? I did not ask him to!"

"You cannot escape it now; it has occurred. Perhaps it will help to temper the judgment you have sometimes harshly passed on your fellow-men." Stanton said, as he rose to go.

"Don't leave me now," Harvey pleaded almost piteously. Stanton had never seen him so deeply shaken.

Stanton sat down. "Shall I pray?" he said.

"If you want to," replied Harvey, after a moment.

Stanton prayed earnestly. The tears stood in Harvey's eyes as he listened. When Stanton rose to go, Harvey said, "Thank you. Things seem mighty queer to me sometimes. I cannot understand Mr. Harwood's conduct. Life generally is a mix-up for me anyhow. I wish I had your faith in a good God over all."

"You can have it if you want it, Harvey."

Harvey shook his head doubtfully, and Stanton went out, wondering what the final result of that experience would be for the sombre labor leader.

He found Lenox stirred to keen excitement over Harwood's death. Everyone was talking about it. Some enterprising reporter had tracked down the facts about the separation of Harwood from his wife, and the *Times* that evening published a three-column sensational "story," half of which had no foundation in fact. The two facts of the separation of Harwood from his family, and of his working in Lenox lower mill, were, however, established beyond a doubt, as well as the fact that he had been killed in an attempt to save the life of Bruce Harvey, the President of the Labor Union. Whether he recognized Harvey before the accident no one ever knew. The one thing prominent in men's conversation all over Lenox and through the mills, was the fact that he had given his life in a brave effort to save another man, and there was not an operative in either mill that day who withheld his word of praise for the mill owner. Men's hearts were tender, their better feelings were stirred over the

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES M. SHELDON.

ent, and groups at the street corners all over the wn that day, stopped to question and answer as to Harwood's purpose in putting himself into the place an operative.

Stanton went down to the evening train to meet Harwood's two boys. They both broke down completely when they saw Stanton, and again when they nt up to the hospital. Two days later, after the neral service was over, the older of the boys, Arthur, ne to Stanton to get his advice as to the future.

Stanton was exceedingly interested in the boy. He s nineteen years old, and had his father's characteristics of feature and manner.

"I don't believe I can go back to the military hool," he said, in reply to a question. "Father's airs were in Mr. Wrightam's hands. His will has ovided liberally for Leona and Wallace and myself. feel the need of a college education, and I think I ght to go to Amherst. Father was an Amherst aduate, you know. He was planning, I think, to nd Wallace and me there this fall. When I get rough college, I would like to come into the mills in me way."

"In what way do you mean?" Stanton noted the ct that the boy had never once mentioned his mother's me.

"Well I hardly know. What would you advise me?"

"I don't know that I feel competent, y boy, to advise you until I know what u plan to make of yourself. The next ur years in college will settle some ings for you. Probably you will have t wait for some definite leading of od before you are sure of the future."

The boy's answer was a surprise to anton at first.

"I am pretty sure of what I want to , Dr. Stanton. I want to study the cial question from the workingman's w. I don't know enough yet, of urse. That is why I feel the need of college course. But when I am rough that, I am certain I shall want enter the mills, something as father d."

The boy's tone and manner recalled Stanton, Harwood's frank statements the night he called to tell him of his fe's desertion. Harwood had almost th passion, declared that it had been secret desire with him for years to get ar to the heart of the social problem, d that at heart he himself was in mpathy with the people. As Stanton oked at the boy, he could not help ying to himself, "blood is thicker than ater, and Harwood's son is simply giving expression to the real thing which nouldered in his father like a choking e, covered up by social usage and the appenings of wealth and tradition. In e boy, possibly this pent up fire would eak out and run over the crater's lip, own the mountain into the sea."

Stanton gave him good counsel, and he boy went to Amherst that fall, where, uring the next four years, Stanton kept p an interesting correspondence with m, and noted from time to time a most markable degree of progress in mental power and moral purpose. During is junior year, Arthur Harwood was undly converted, and became a devout hristian, but all that belongs to its wn place in this narrative, and without at event in the student's life, the vents that follow in this modest chronicle, could never have occurred.

Harvey's stay in the hospital led to an experiment which also had its significant bearing on the results of Stanton's labors and lectures.

He and Harvey had many earnest talks about the whole subject of labor and wealth and the relation of the Church to the whole question.

Harvey took the ground always that the Church was thoroughly useless institution, full of hypocrites, and that all ministers were parasites, doing no real labor and adding nothing to the increment of toil.

"How long is it since you were inside of a church, Harvey?" asked Stanton, after one of these discussions. Harvey had been out of the hospital for a week, and was beginning to organize the Union on a strong basis preparatory to making new demands on the mill company.

"I haven't been inside a church for over twenty years."

"And yet you pretend to judge the Church and the ministry without any real knowledge of their actual life. Would you consider it fair for me to judge your trade-union if I had never attended any of its meetings, never read any of its literature, and was absolutely ignorant of its daily programme?"

"No, of course not. I judge the Church in general by its fruits. I don't have to go to its services to see them."

"But what do you really know, Harvey, about the fruits, say of the Second Presbyterian Church here in Lenox?"

"Well"—Harvey hesitated. "I may not know much about it in detail. But I know one or two mighty mean men in the Second Presbyterian Church."

"I suppose there no mean men in the trade-unions?"

"You're wrong. There are a good many of them. But we don't pretend to be any better, and the church members do."

"Why don't you? Isn't it your business to be as good as church members? Have you any excuse for not being as good?"

"No excuse, perhaps; but we don't pretend."

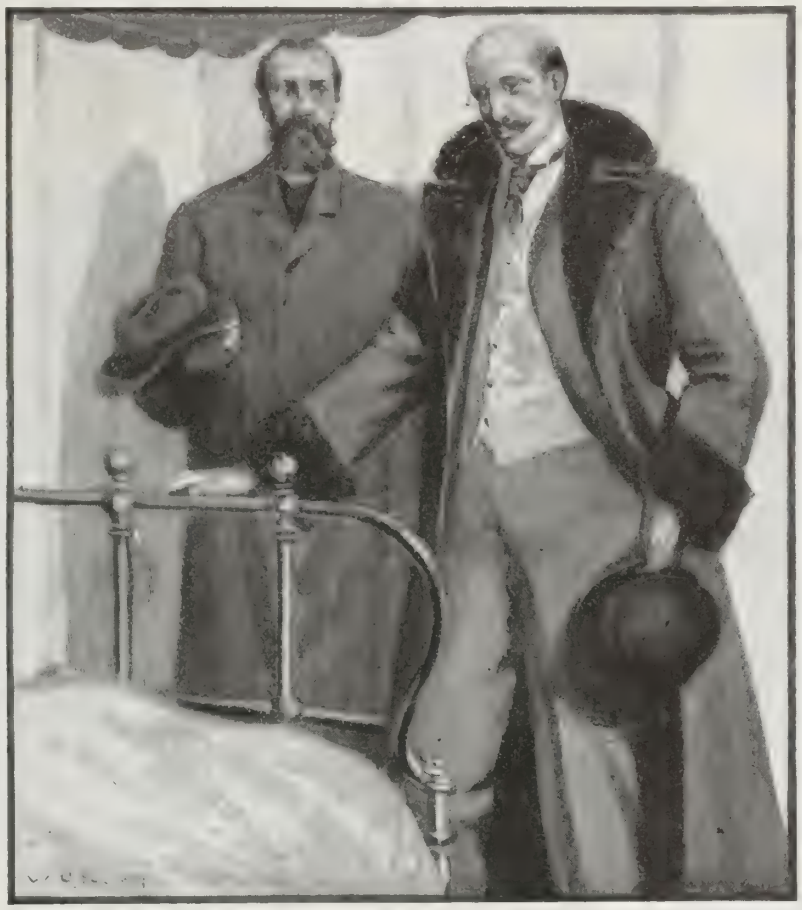
"No, your men are bad without pretending. I don't see much difference in the result, Harvey. But I do say you have no right to judge the Churches as you do without knowing them any better. A man who hasn't been to church for over twenty years is not in a position to know what a church is worth in the world."

"May be you're right," Harvey said good-naturedly. He was thinking of something that seemed to lighten up his dark face expressively.

"I'll go to church if you'll go with me," he said finally.

"I'll be glad to go. When?"

"I have a plan, Mr. Stanton. You said the other day you had purposed to be in Lenox three or four weeks to prepare material for your lectures. I'll go to church with you every Sunday and to prayer meetings as well. We'll visit as many churches as we can, as strangers, and I'll promise to keep my mind open, without prejudice, to judge of everything on its merits."



"WRIGHTAM STOOD . . . BIG TEARS ROLLING OVER HIS LARGE, COARSE FACE"

"But I'm too well-known here, Harvey, to attend church as a stranger."

"I don't know about that," Harvey answered. "It's been nearly two years since you left Saint Cecilia. You haven't been here half a dozen Sundays in that time. Saint Cecilia has a new man, and I heard you say the other day that you had not met him. If—if you shaved off your beard and wore glasses, I don't believe anyone would know you."

"Isn't that asking a good deal?" Stanton asked, laughing.

"May be, but I'd like to know what kind of a reception we would get going into the churches as total strangers."

"The thing has been tried several times. I don't know that I attach much value to it as a test. But I'm willing to try it," said Stanton, who was eager to win Harvey to a right thought of the Church. His assent to the little disguise of the glasses and the removal of his beard evidently pleased Harvey, and the next Sunday found them on their way together to the Second Presbyterian Church. They had both agreed to dress plainly but neatly, and might have passed for almost any kind of trade or business men.

One of the ushers in the vestibule met them courteously, and escorted them to good seats about half-way down the aisle. There did not happen to be any hymn-books in the rack, but as the congregation rose to sing, a woman sitting behind them handed each of them a book. When the service was over, they found the minister at the door shaking hands. He had never known Stanton intimately and Harvey not at all.

"Glad to see you," he said heartily. "Come again. Glad to see you at our prayer-meeting if you are in town this week." As they went out an usher, with a smile, handed each of them a leaflet with a list of church services for the week, and a printed invitation to attend as many of them as possible.

"Well, what did you think of it?" asked Stanton, glancing at Harvey quizzically, as they walked along.

"I don't mind saying I was surprised," said Harvey, who had listened and looked at everything in perfect silence. "But that was probably an exception. Has that man been preaching that sort of thing very long?"

"Well, I never heard Brother Wells preach before except at a Thanksgiving service. He gave a series one winter on the 'Rights of Man and the Rights of God.' What did you think of his sermon to-day?"

"It was good!" said Harvey emphatically. "It was full of horse-sense. And it got down to man's needs. Say, I don't see why more workingmen don't go to hear Mr. Wells."

"There were a good many men there. There is where you men, Harvey, make a great mistake. You sneer at the Church, and say it is for women and girls and children. The great bulk of all the church members in our most useful churches are wage-earners, clerks, and small salaried men."

"Well, the sermon was all right. I'll concede that. And the rest of the service was good enough. But I expect the second Presbyterian is an exception in Lenox."

In the evening they went to Saint Cecilia, as Stanton felt he might escape notice better than if they went in the daytime.

The beautiful church was about half full when they were shown to a pew by a well-dressed usher, who treated them courteously, and handed each of them a programme of the evening service.

There was an organ voluntary, a responsive reading, an anthem (Ave Maria), another anthem following the offering, two hymns, a prayer, a Bible reading, a sermon, and another selection by the quartette, with an organ postlude.

The minister preached about the Temple Service in Solomon's time, and dwelt at length on the stately ritual, emphasizing its value to the worshiper as an outward means of educating his religious senses and putting him in the proper mood for repentance, communion and awe.

As they came out of the vestibule, Stanton was crowded against one of his old parishioners, who turned to apologize, and in the instant, as they went down the steps, recognized his former pastor, in spite of the beardless face and the eye-glasses.

Stanton quietly introduced Harvey, and at the foot of the steps took the parishioner's arm and walked with him a little ways, explaining frankly the experiment he and Harvey were making, asking that their plan be respected and not disclosed to anyone. When they parted from the member of Saint Cecilia, Harvey, who had been repressing his feelings, broke out in a savage tirade at all he had seen and heard.

"That's what I mean by saying the Church is a useless appendix to society. Bah! How much Gospel was there for men like those you and I know in the mills, in that sermon? I'll admit it was all very refined and velvety. Brother Sayers is warranted not to offend anybody's delicate taste, that would be dreadful, of course. And when the plates are passed by men like Cummings, the great Trust promoter, it is the climax of all you can desire. I thought Cummings recognized me, he looked hard enough; but luckily I've lost so much flesh owing to my accident, he didn't know anything. I put a nickel into the plate, to support the Gospel as it is not preached in Saint Cecilia."

Stanton walked along in painful silence. His heart had been sore as he sat in a pew in his old church that night, and allowed memory to do its work. There had been some godly people in that church. There were some yet. But as he had sat there noting the display of wealth and ostentation in the house of God his heart sank, and a wave of bitterness swept over him at the thought of the neglected childhood, the desperate condition of the crowded slums down by the river, the open and flaunting institutions of gambling and vice and drink that festered and rotted in one large part of Lenox, while these silk and satin clothed worshipers in the temple that cost half a million dollars, complacently threw God's money after dress and fashion and pleasure.

TO BE CONTINUED

The Power of an Endless Life

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

SEVENTEEN personal interviews of single inquirers with Christ, are recorded in the Gospel of John. All of the seventeen needed a Christian life. Nicodemus was the most distinguished of the seventeen, because he was "a master in Israel," a "ruler of the Jews," one of the seventy elders of the Sanhedrin. He was also the most timid of the seventeen, coming by night to visit the despised Jesus, whom, for fear of ridicule or condemnation by his fellow Pharisees, he did not dare to visit in the daytime. But even so, it was a most compromising step for a man in his position to take.

He has acquainted himself with the place of Christ's temporary abode in Jerusalem. He knows that he must be occupying the guest chamber on the roof. He seeks the outside stairway by which it is reached. We see him ascending the stairway, somewhat impeded by his long robe, the *kittuna*, which reaches almost to his ankles, and is bound by a girdle about his waist. He draws up his garment through his girdle to make his way easier. Over this he wears a long, shawl-like garment with borders of blue, and blue and white fringes at the corners. It is the *tallith*. His face is partially concealed by having drawn over it the *maaphoreth*, the white kerchief or havelock, which hangs from his *sudar* or turban. His feet are protected with loose-fitting sandals. The house is low, and the stairway short, so that he soon stands at the door of the *aliyeh* where Jesus is. He does not need to announce himself, for Jesus knows him by sight and by reputation. In the language of Edersheim: "Jesus is not elated by the possibility of making such a convert as a member of the great Sanhedrin. There is no excitement, no undue deference, nor eager politenesss; no compromise, nor attempted persuasiveness; not even accommodation. Nor, on the other hand, is there assumed superiority, irony, or dogmatism. All is calm, earnest, dignified."

Nicodemus lays aside his sandals and outer garments, and is seated on the floor mat, facing Jesus. By his very first remark, Nicodemus shows himself to have been a close observer of Jesus. "Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God, for no man can do the signs that thou doest, except God be with him." Jesus answers the question that is in Nicodemus' thought by saying: "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born anew, he can not see the kingdom of God." Nicodemus is mystified, for he can not see how it is possible for a full grown man to become a new born babe. He remembers that a Jewish proselyte—a gentile turned Jew, is said to be born anew. "But I am a Jew already," he is saying to himself. He looks inquiringly at Jesus, who replies: "Verily, verily I say unto thee, except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he can not enter into the kingdom of God." Nicodemus' whole mien shows that he has no knowledge of what Jesus means by "the Spirit." Jesus tries to explain, by comparing the Spirit with the wind, but Nicodemus only replies: "How can these things be?"

The great man is as teachable as a child. Jesus recalls something which Nicodemus knows: the story of the Israelites who were bitten by the fiery serpents, and healed by looking at the brazen serpent, which God commanded Moses to set up. And Jesus says to Nicodemus: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him, may have eternal life." Light is beginning to dawn on the soul of Nicodemus, and Jesus goes on still further to tell him of eternal life, sent by a loving heavenly Father, through him, to all who will believe on his name. Nicodemus does believe. He was almost a believer when he sought the interview with Jesus.

Nicodemus has gained courage, and will not steal away to Jesus any more under the cover of darkness. He will go in the daylight. The accusations of his fellow Pharisees cause him no shame, no terror. He is prepared to defend the Christ if need be. He does defend him, when it is claimed in the Sanhedrin that the teachings of Jesus are misleading the people, and when they would condemn Jesus without a trial, Nicodemus asks: "Does our law judge a man, except it first hear from himself, and know what he doeth?" And they taunt him: "Art thou also of Galilee?" (John 7: 50).

Again Nicodemus shows his courage to be counted among the friends of Jesus, when he came to assist in placing him in the tomb after the Jews had crucified him, bringing with him one hundred pounds of myrrh and aloes to be used in the sepulturing. He had indeed been born anew.

Illustration and Application

The whole sermon of Jesus to that audience of one, is our lesson to-day, and its two great texts are: "Ye must be born again," and "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son," presenting conversion, atonement; man's sinfulness, God's grace; the insufficiency of natural life, the offer of spiritual life.

THAT I MAY BE CONVERTED

What has God done? Heb. 9: 13 — The Father? (v. 16); The Son? (v. 11); The Holy Spirit? (v. 6)

What must I do? (v. 15) When?

"Ye must be born again." That "must" is profoundly significant. So is the kindred word, "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God." (See also Rom. 8: 7, 8; Heb. 11: 6; James 3: 12.) These are kindred to that saying of God, "He can not deny himself," and that other "must," "Every man must give account of himself to God." All these are can nots of character. They are translations of a word indicating moral necessity, as contrasted with arbitrary action. They remind us that religion is not made up of arbitrary commands, but is a revelation of what is necessary from the very nature of things. As a man, however learned, must have, besides the natural ear, "a musical ear," to understand the deeper meanings and melodies of music, so a man, however learned, must have "the spiritual ear to hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches." God can not deny himself, that is, a just God can not treat an unjust man as if he were just, and an impenitent man as if he were penitent, and so "every man must give account of himself to God." (See also Luke 16: 26; John 8: 21; Rev. 14: 3; Acts 4: 12). But as a just judge can accept the fine paid by a friend, accompanied by evidence that the friend's act has prompted repentance and reform in the guilty, so the guilty need not "perish" because God's love in the gift of Christ has satisfied the law and changed the sinner.

That Christ said, "Ye must be born again" to one who was "well born" socially, intellectually, morally, religiously, and was also in a high religious office, kindred to being a bishop or permanent clerk of the General Assembly or General Conference, indicates very clearly that all, whatever their birth or rank or position or character, must receive, in addition to the natural powers, "the gift of eternal life," that is, spiritual life, which is as deathless as God, who gives it.

For the learned Nicodemus of to-day in some of our Bible classes, who says of conversion, "How can these things be?" here is a great word, expressed in terms of the newest philosophy, and based on scientific studies of modern conversions, from *Varieties of Religious Experience*, by Prof. Wm. James, of Harvard University: "God is the natural appellation, for us Christians at least, for the supreme reality, so I will call this higher part of the universe by the name of God. God and we have business with each other; and in opening ourselves to his influence our deepest destiny is fulfilled. The universe, at those parts of it which our personal being constitutes, takes a turn genuinely for the worse or for the better, in proportion as each one of us fulfils or evades God's commands."

How the life of Christ comes into the soul is clearly shown in many passages, most of which represent conversion, not as a convulsive revolution, but as a quiet dawning of a new day, a silent inflowing of a heavenly tide. In some passages we are bidden to "seek," to "come," to "knock," but if our faith is too faint for such efforts, we may at least "receive" him who seeks us and knocks at our heart's door. "As many as received him to them gave he power to become the sons of God" (John 1: 12). To most of the apostles, receiving him was but obeying his command, "Follow me." "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (I. John 1; 8). That is "the washing of regeneration," which God covenants to add to forgiveness on the simple condition that we "confess our sins" which implies a purpose to forsake them also. The writer has found no text more helpful to inquirers than the last quoted. It is so simple that any child can take it in. We know we are forgiven and converted, if we know we have confessed and resolved to forsake our sins.

Assurance rests not on our "feelings," but on God's contract. As the boy of ten, we have before quoted, said to doubting elders, who asked if he "hoped his sins were forgiven." "I know God has forgiven them, because he said he would." It is believing, that sure word of God, that brings peace and joy.

There is no Scripture warrant for treating children in Christian homes, who wish to be Christians, and to join with Christians in the fellowship and sacraments of the Church, as if they were Pharisees, needing such a revolutionary conversion as Saul of Tarsus, in whom the wrong teaching of half a lifetime must be overthrown. Let us teach children rather when they first come to know right and wrong, that it is their duty and privilege to decide that they will "follow light and do the right," by the help of Christ.

In one of the Western States lived a little girl named Annie Gale. She was led to receive Christ as her Saviour. One day, a friend said to her father: "It's all nonsense for your Annie to think she has been converted. She was just like a little angel always. I don't believe in religion making her any better: she was good enough before. If Dan Hunter could be turned round and made a Christian of, I'd believe in it." Annie heard the conversation, and her heart beat with pity for poor Dan. She knew him to be one of the worst characters. She went to his wretched dwelling, and began to talk to him in tender tones about Jesus, and God's love to the chief of sinners. After referring to her own conversion, she asked him if he was not a sinner, and if he did not need the same Saviour whom she had found? Poor Dan's heart was touched He wept, and fell upon his knees and cried out: "Lord ha' mercy on the worst of sinners." God heard that earnest, penitent cry, and left the old man praising the mercy which could save a wretch like him. It was Dan's business now to tell the story of God's love. He would say: "It's the same Gospel, the very same Gospel that so blessed little Annie Gale. You wouldn't think it could be—such a dreadful sinner as I've been!"

"Here," said Moody, in an inquiry meeting, "is one who represents a large class to be found everywhere, who can't be satisfied with anything you can tell them. They admit all that you wish them to admit about Christ, and you have reason to believe that they are God's children, but they look for something more. I generally dismiss them, but I give them John 3: 36: 'He that believeth on the Son, hath everlasting life.'"

"NICODEMUS ANSWERED AND SAID UNTO HIM: HOW CAN THESE THINGS BE?"

*International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 29. Jesus and Nicodemus. John 3: 1-15. Golden Text: "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life" John 3: 16. HOME READINGS—*Sunday*, Jan. 29: Matt. 11: 20-30; *Monday*: Luke 7: 36-50; 8: 1-3. *Tuesday*: Matt. 12: 22-37. *Wednesday*: Matt. 12: 38-50. *Thursday*: Luke 11: 37-54; 12: 1-3. *Friday*: Luke 12: 4-21, 35-48. *Saturday*: Luke 12: 49-59; 13: 1-9.

Highly Appreciated

The premium, Family Worship Day by Day and the Drop-Leaf Calendar, came to hand yesterday, safe and in good condition, without a blemish. To say that I am pleased, only expresses it mildly. I thank you, and may you long continue to publish THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the leading Christian paper of the world. Your friend and well-wisher,

GEORGE DRURY.

Marcola, Ore.

Our Household Circle

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The Day After the Party

YOU know how it is when you are going to have a party. The house is full of a very pleasant stir and bustle, and the rooms are all swept and dusted, he brasses are burnished and the windows are polished. 'he nicest dishes are made ready in the pantry, and the urtains are done over in the bed-rooms. When I was child, the odor of plum cake always suggested a party, nd it was pure delight to be allowed to assist in the reparations, to get out the finest napery, and the pretti- st cups and saucers, then finally to see my mother put n her best gown, and to be dressed myself in my Sab- ath-day bib and tucker. There was a breathless half- our of anticipation, when everybody was sitting up, very raight and dignified, in the lighted parlor, with a bright re in the grate, waiting for the party to arrive. Some- mes the friends came all at once. Sometimes they came y ones and twos. I recall an instance of intense morti- cation when, as a timid young irl, I went to a party myself nd, unfortunately, reached the ouse too early. "There's M—," overheard somebody say. Why on earth has she come so oon?" When my hostess rushed , smiling and gracious, I felt clined to run away, for I ncied her welcome a hollow am. Bashful self-consciousness oils anybody's pleasure at a rty or anywhere else.

The little pause of waiting is cceeded by the gay sallies and erry repartees of the guests, ho bring good spirits with them, nd are expecting to have a heerful evening. In this they e not disappointed. Given a enial host and hostess, cordial ords of greeting, guests who now one another and have quaintances in common, a rty is sure to be a success. here may be games, or music, talk, and there should be re- eshments; on a cold night mething hot for supper; on a arm evening something cold. the guests linger late and are luctant to go, it is a sign that ey are pleased with their en- rtainment, and that they will glad to come again.

Perhaps the party is that most harming of affairs, a home wed- ng. The bride, in her white own and veil, standing beside r proud bridegroom, has re- ived the heartiest good wishes her friends. Everyone has en radiantly happy. Even the ride's mother, who has felt that e might be tearful if she gave ay, has been resolutely brave nd bright. After awhile the bride goes to change her ess. She throws her bouquet to the young people low as she disappears up the stairs. She returns in r going-away gown and hat, good-byes are exchanged, nd she has left her childhood's home and ended one apter in her life, before any one else is ready to take ave. But when the bride goes, the party soon breaks p, and the family, left alone, go silently, one by one, bed. The day after that party is apt to be spent in e minor key, with little laughter and few songs.

The day after any party is a trifle flat. Reaction fol- ws excitement; yesterday was so roseate; to-day, hich is the to-morrow of yesterday, is almost certain to e gray, if not slate-color. The disordered rooms are be cleared up. The fragments of the feast constitute e family luncheon. Remainder biscuit are good, to e sure, but they have a flavor of festivity past, which is ss spicy than that of festivity to come.

Still it is very weak and silly to sit down and cry hen the party is over. Why not be glad that we have had it? Why not follow in fancy the comments our friends are making on it to-day? Why not run in on somebody who could not come, and tell her all about it.

I am sure that one never gets the full good of a party until one receives the return-echoes of a pleasure. The people who pay the party calls prolong the enjoyment of the occasion. And then, if they give a party, the fun of going to it is ours.

Her Ladyship's Gown of Fur

A lady of New York has had fashioned for herself an elegant gown of squirrel fur. It fits her to perfection. The soft, rich gray coats of the little animals that spend their beautiful free lives under the skies and in the forest boughs, showing no seam or roughness where they are joined to suit the lady's lissome figure. But a great many happy little lives were ruthlessly sacrificed to make this costly and unique garment. One wonders sometimes that gentle women are not haunted wherever they go by the ghosts of the poor creatures whose career in the sunlight is cut short that the queens of society may be robed as never queens nor princesses were in any preceding age.

THE TANGLED SKEIN

Winding so patiently, holding so still, loosing the tangles with sweetness and skill,
Dear little children, life's lessons you learn, lessons to help you wherever you turn.
Oft shall the tangles disturb you, and yet, this be the thought you need never forget;
Patience and love, and the word persevere, conquer all foes, even tangles don't fear.

An Old Folk's Rally

Every autumn, at Vineland, New Jersey, they have a rally of the old folk, with all the dear people from seventy to ninety as the chief actors on the occasion. A jolly time they have, for the old people have learned how to get the best out of life and they are wise in counsel and cheery in behavior.

At this Vineland celebration there were a hundred young people over fifty, who really could not be counted as old, and sixty who were beyond seventy, and sixty more who had passed eighty, while two hale old gentlemen were on the further side of ninety. One of these still does a day's work on his shoemaker's bench. In a Massachusetts town, there is a bank president who goes daily to business at ninety-three, and probably up and down our country there are many more whom old age has not laid on the shelf.

Home Nursing

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that the trained nurse has become a very familiar figure, and that in cases of critical illness, or prolonged fever, her presence is very necessary. There are many cases of illness which must be cared for in the home itself, and by the home people. In the very beginning of an illness, it is wonderful how much may be done by an efficient mother, who understands how to administer simple home remedies. Hundreds of people cannot afford the luxury of a nurse, unless the danger is extreme. Long before the days of the trained nurse, there was good home nursing, and I well remember an old-fashioned doctor who said, that for his part, he preferred a sensible, unofficial woman, to one who had a diploma and had passed an examination. With this dictum of the doctor few now agree, for training is valuable wherever we find it. Some things which the trained nurse does, any woman may, however, do, if only she knows how. For instance, we will suppose there is a bed to be made.

"To arrange a bed for a sick person so that it will be thoroughly comfortable and free from wrinkles, the under sheet must be drawn very smoothly and well tucked in. If the patient is heavy or inclined to restlessness, you will find it of great advantage to pin the under sheet at the four corners with safety pins. In putting on the upper sheet, leave a good margin turned over at the top to cover the blanket. Instead of a heavy white spread, place over the blanket another sheet or a dimity counterpane. Three points to be observed about a sick bed are perfect cleanliness, no crumbs and no wrinkles."

It is a mistake of the home nurse to fidget and worry lest the patient is not getting enough to eat. When necessary, the physician arranges the kind and amount of nourishment required, and it must then be quietly given at the right moment. Even if the patient is reluctant it is well to bring the cup and spoon when the hour arrives and gently insist that the nourishment be taken. A patient who is convalescent should not be worried by questions as to what he or she would like to eat. The better way is to make every meal a pleasant surprise. If an open fire is in the room, do not put fuel upon it noisily, but have the pieces of coal that are to be dropped upon it wrapped in bits of paper. Ventilation is very important, but no sick person should be left in a draught. Protect the bed by a screen, put an extra blanket over the patient and open the window, top and bottom, for a very few moments.

In homes where there is room enough, it is a good plan to have a room set apart for illness. People who live in the country may do this, just as schools reserve a hospital room for pupils who may be ill. In our crowded city quarters such reservation would be almost impossible. One mistake made by the home nurse is to allow too many visitors to come in the sick room and talk with the patient. A rise of temperature in fever is sure to follow too many callers, and if a patient is weak and exhausted, there is no chance of strength being gained if vitality is expended in entertaining kind friends who come in.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—S. T. G. For superfluous hair consult a specialist.

LUCY. Probably you can procure the books you wish through any bookseller. One or two of them may be out of print, but the local dealer can probably obtain them for you from a second hand shop.

—PEARL. Steaming the face is recommended in order to cleanse the pores, but it is apt to shrivel a delicate skin. To remove blackheads, wash the face with tepid water and delicate soap, every night before retiring.

—MARIE. Kisses are, of course, exchanged between engaged lovers. A girl should not allow this freedom from one to whom she is not engaged.

RELIGIOUS WORK IN COLLEGES

By HARRY STEELE MORRISON

THE CHAPEL AT YALE COLLEGE

IN the leading colleges and universities of America, more than 200,000 young men are being educated to take their place in the world's work. They are learning the history of the past ages, art, mathematics, literature, mechanics, the elements of all modern professions. What are they learning about the Christian religion?

It is coming to be recognized that the Church has a great duty to perform in bringing its principles before the educated youth of America. Thoughtful persons are inquiring, "What is the attitude of college students toward Christianity." They are also asking what the Church can do to win the allegiance of college students to Christ? On the other hand, the normal type of thoughtful youth is asking, what the Church has to offer him in the sense of intellectual satisfaction, and if the claims that it makes on his faith can be verified? He has a passion for reality. No effort of the Church can be more mistaken, than to attempt to win his allegiance by laying emphasis on ecclesiastical forms and ceremonies, and on the mere accessories and incidentals of religion. The average college student, while in many respects very immature, is quick to discern anything which seems to him of the nature of indirectness or unreality. He has a passion for reality. The first demand he makes of his companions or his teachers, is the demand for straightforwardness, sincerity, and simplicity. Undoubtedly the Church often fails in its mission to the student, because it imagines him to be frivolous and indifferent, when, in reality, he is tremendously in earnest, and passionately sincere.

JOHN R. MOTT

A great many persons imagine that the years from seventeen to twenty-two are not likely to be years of natural piety. The world, it is urged, is just making its appeal to the flesh and to the mind with overmastering power, while the experience of life has not yet created for itself a stable religion. Many years ago it was determined in Harvard University that religion should be no longer regarded as a part of the regular academic course, but should be offered to the students as a privilege and an opportunity. It was then argued by some that the system was sure to fail, because, by the very conditions of their growth, young men were not susceptible to religion. They had outgrown, it was urged, the religion of their childhood, and had not yet grown into the religion of their maturity.

But it did not fail. This voluntary system of religion applied to university life proved the essentially religious nature of the normal, educated young man of America, and showed that there was room for an organization which could afford these young men an opportunity for religious service. The Young Men's Christian Association has, on the one hand, satisfied the need, and the progress of the Christian student movement has given him the opportunity for its exercise. It has been one of the most inspiring developments of the last decade. To-day there are no less than 721 student organizations belonging to the movement. Of these, fifty-one are in theological colleges, three in law colleges, sixty-five in medical and dental colleges, 309 in university colleges of other faculties, 125 in normal, technological, military and naval colleges, and the remaining 168 are in academies and other preparatory schools. The membership numbers more than 47,000 students and professors. There are not less than 160,000 young men and boys in the institutions where organizations are found.

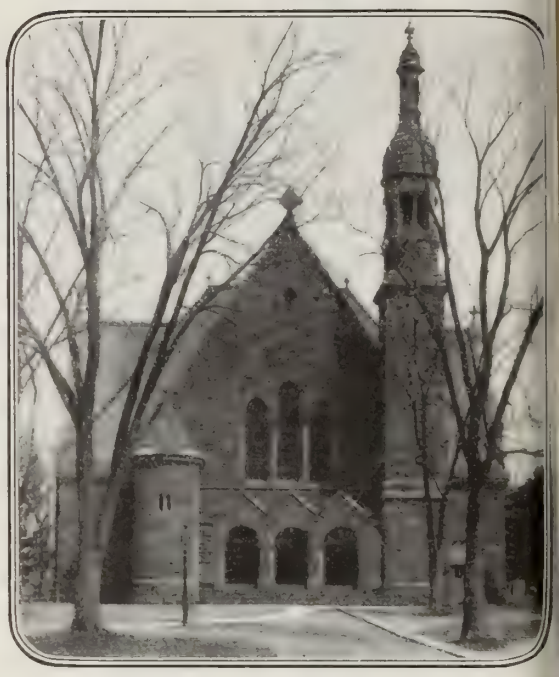
What are the main objects of this remarkable movement? The one great end, of course, is to lead young men to Christ. To accomplish this, regular devotional meetings are held two or three times a week in all the colleges. Classes for the study of the Bible meet at stated periods, and in some of the larger universities there are as many as twenty-five classes of this sort. One method is for a group of men to meet together in one of the student's rooms, for it is obviously impossible to accommodate as many as twenty-five groups in one building.

The year just passed has probably been the best hitherto witnessed in the number of conversions, especially in the South and West. The same factors have contributed to produce this result which have been most fruitful in former years. Among these are personal work by Christian students, and the increasing practice at all the colleges of personal devotional Bible study. Many universities have had special seasons of evangelistic effort, with meetings addressed by men whose character and knowledge of the needs of students have enabled them to reach college men. Deep spiritual awakenings have resulted, and large numbers of students have been won to Christ.

The number of students enrolled in Bible classes dur-

DWIGHT HALL, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

ing the past year was 25,000, as compared with only 16,000 the year before. Bible circles are now being conducted in one hundred more colleges than a year ago. In twenty-two States and provinces of North America the enrollment is double what it was the preceding year. One of the most significant facts has been the extension of Bible classes among the college fraternities. At many institutions, one night a week is devoted to this work in the different fraternity club-houses, where many



THE CHAPEL OF PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

of the most influential students are taking an active interest in the work.

The Christian student movement is doing a grand work for missions. Two hundred and fifty entered upon foreign missionary work in the past year, and the number enrolled in missionary study has increased to 9,025, showing a greater increase than in any previous period. A total of $70,000 was contributed, through Christian student organizations, to home and foreign missions. A young people's missionary movement has been organized, which has the cordial support of the various missionary societies, and successful conferences of student leaders have been held.

The organization is endeavoring to induce young men of strong character to adopt the Christian ministry as a calling, and its influence in this direction is accomplishing excellent results.

The buildings occupied by the movement at the various universities are often among the most interesting and impressive on the campus. At Princeton, Yale and Harvard, the structures are beautifully equipped and furnished, and all the colleges are erecting buildings as fast as the money can be raised. There was never a time in the movement when so many buildings were in course of erection as now. At the University of Wisconsin, a handsome five-story structure is nearly completed. It will have the usual equipment of a Young Men's Christian Association building, including an auditorium, a smaller meeting-room, a missionary room, restaurant, barber shop, club rooms and dormitories. At the University of North Carolina, Mercer University, McGill University, the University of Illinois, and Oregon Agricultural College, buildings are under way.

The Christian student movement is not confined to America. In China and Korea there are thirty-six organizations, with a membership of 1,079; in France six, with nearly 300 members; in Holland seven, with 154 members; in Germany there are twenty-four organizations; in India forty, with about 3,000 members; in Japan fifty-one, with 1,500 members; in South Africa eighty, with 3,500 members. All over the world, wherever there are students, the work for Christ is going on; who can predict what the harvest may ultimately be? From the institutions of learning will come the men who are to exert a wide influence in the world, and how much of that influence will be for Christianity? It is safe to say that if the student movement continues to grow in strength, our universities will be Christian not only in name but in reality, and the world will possess men of the highest intellectuality, who are earnest, enthusiastic believers in the Gospel of the Cross.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

One of God's Weakest Disciples, Ohio. "I have always found great comfort and spiritual strength in prayer, and I have received many answers. I have always taken all my trouble to the dear Lord and he has never turned me away without a blessing.'

Mrs. R. G., New Jersey. "Having read the Answered Prayers, and being strengthened by them, I wish to acknowledge the answers to many prayers in times of trouble and distress, and I have learned from experience that it is good to trust in God alone."

A Life Subscriber. "I prayed earnestly for a long time for a dear orphan boy, who said he was nothing but a wreck, made so by the drink habit. I pleaded with him many a time, but this morning for the first time, he promised me he would never touch it again. Will all the Christians who read this pray that he may be enabled, by divine strength, to keep his promise."

Reader, North Carolina. "I always read the 'Answered Prayer' column. It makes my faith stronger and more implicit in our Heavenly Father. It assures me that it was not an accident that my spiritual, physical, and financial affairs turned out in the way that I wished them to do, because so many others would not testify to the same thing if it were not true that He does hear and answer our prayers. But we should not be blind to other peoples' interests, and ask what our conscience tells us is right and best for all, and ask for the blessings on our neighbors we ask for ourselves."

H. S. H., Pennsylvania. "I was in a most perplexing place—duty on one hand, desire on the other—and I earnestly prayed that God would answer me the question of which to yield to, and he graciously did. I hope others may be encouraged to do likewise."

Old Subscriber, New York. "I have been for many years a Christian worker, and have tried during that time to do the will of my Heavenly Father, but of late there has come upon me such a burden and anxiety that no matter how much I pray, I cannot allay the constant fears that beset me. As yet the answer has not come. I beseech all who may read this to pray that God will answer my prayer, for it is for the salvation of my son that I am praying."

Mrs. S. A. G., Wash., D. C. "The kind Heavenly Father has answered my prayer and restored my dear child to health again. Pray for me that I may live nearer to him day by day."

Lilly W.T., Medina, Tenn. "Will you let me add my name to the list of those who believe that God hears and answers prayer. He has answered me so many times that it fills my soul full of love to him when I remember his loving kindness."

M.A.M., Rockford, Ill. "I send this for the benefit of weak believers. We were in trouble and had no way to help ourselves. We pleaded the 50th Psalm, 15th verse; the Lord graciously heard and delivered us, and now we praise his holy name. We cannot distrust him while we live."

O. A., Massachusetts. "That the faith of some dear one may be strengthened, I want to acknowledge God's direct answer to prayer. We were in stress, oh so great, that I was prostrated by it, and your prayer column led me to take it to the dear Saviour in great faith, claiming the promise. I prayed day after day in great agony of spirit. At last the load was lifted, my strength returned, and I had the assurance that my prayer was to be answered. Pray on, dear ones, God will hear your prayer."

Miss J., Virginia. "The Lord has answered so many prayers for me, that I want to add my testimony. I believe he will always answer our prayers if it is for the best, and we ask in faith. I always read the 'Answered Prayers,' and my faith has been strengthened by them."

Mrs. W. A. E., Germantown, Ky. "Some of our family were prostrated on beds of affliction, and I prayed to the Lord to save us, and he heard my prayer and we recovered. I am a firm believer in prayer."

Mrs. H. S. B. "I can testify that God does hear and answer prayers. He has done so much for me and mine that I cannot praise him enough. I can say with the Psalmist 'In my distress I cried unto the Lord and he heard me.' I can say that it has been good for me that I have been afflicted."

A Gift for Prisoners

THE lot of inmates in our penal institutions to-day is greatly improved as compared with that of a few years ago. Through the kindly interest and permission of the wardens in many places, holidays are made occasions when the dull monotony of prison life is greatly brightened by special treats.

Ten years ago, Mr. Dwight L. Moody became interested in the welfare of prisoners, and took steps to raise funds to supply them with Bible and religious books. Continuing his policy, the Bible Institute Colportage Association of Chicago, laid plans early last fall to supply chaplains with enough books to give each prisoner under their care one book as a Christmas present. The volume selected was *Moody's Anecdotes*. Bound in a white cover, with a picture of the evangelist in the attitude of preaching printed on it in brown ink, it made a neat and appropriate gift-book.

GOSPEL WORK AMONG PRISONERS
A Scene in Grand Rapids' City Jail

The funds at the disposal of the Association enabled them to send out upwards of 8,000 volumes. These went to county and city jails, State schools for boys, State penitentiaries and workhouses, in no less than twenty-seven States, from Maine to California.

The value of such good reading cannot be overestimated. "I have heard so many speak appreciatingly of your books and the good they have received from them," wrote Chaplain Munro of the Tombs, New York City, "that in the great day to come many a soul will bless God for the Moody literature."

A man who has a long criminal career behind him and has served time in the penitentiary of seven States, besides jails and workhouses, and who to-day is a truly converted man, recently said to Superintendent W. V. Wheeler, of the City Rescue Mission, Indianapolis, Ind.: "*Moody's Sermons and Anecdotes* are read and sought after in the prisons of this country more than all the other religious books that come there put together."

The chaplain at Louisville, Ky., wrote, telling what a boon the books are in his work, "especially to the moonshiners in the ward I have under my special supervision. The 'shiners,' as they are called, after reading the books, show their appreciation by carefully packing them away with their other belongings, and when they go out, carry them home with them to their mountain friends. Numbers of these United States prisoners have in the past gone out professing conversion, some of them now and then writing back to me to express their love and gratitude, and to reassure us of their faithfulness to God. I sincerely believe the books have contributed much in every way."

Contributions for the D. L. Moody Prison Book Fund are needed, to send new supplies for the new prisoners who are constantly passing through these institutions. A prayer union has been formed to bind friends of the prisoners together in prayer and sympathy in their behalf. An attractive certificate is issued to members. Particulars may be obtained by writing to A. P. Fitt, Superintendent, 250 La Salle Avenue, Chicago.

City Evangelization*

AMONG all the fields of Gospel work, there is none that has so pressing a claim upon the churches as the evangelization of the cities. It is one of the most appalling sights of our time, that meets the eye on a Sunday morning, in a walk through the slums of a great city. There is such an utter disregard of God and his day, that one is amazed at the patience and forbearance of the Almighty. The churches are open, the bells are calling the people to worship, Christ's Gospel is being proclaimed by able and earnest men, yet people are living like heathen all around us. Some of them are workingmen, who say that working hard every day of the week, they need a day of rest. Others, are idle men, who have not that excuse, but are indifferent to the claims of religion, and are living simply for physical enjoyment. Some are openly and avowedly hostile to Christianity.

How can these people be attracted to Christ? It is a task of stupendous difficulty. The inexorable claims of life in the city, the necessity of being constantly keyed up to the condition in which alone a man can earn a living in the modern city, engross all his energies, and it is hard to win his attention to higher things. Yet the difficulty ought not to be a discouragement, but rather a cause for quickening the powers and stimulating the ingenuity. We may be sure that the blessing of God, on every effort put forth to save the lost of our cities, will be abundantly given. "Should not I spare Nineveh, that great city?" God asked of Jonah when he longed to see the destruction that he had predicted. God looks with pity on the aggregation of his creatures, and longs to see them turn to him.

The practical question resolves itself into methods. The first is to encourage and support the city evangelization societies, which could do so much more if they had more money. Then, every Church ought to have its own agents covering its neighborhood, and trying to reach the families near to it. Finally, every Christian ought to seek to reach the men whom he knows and can influence, to convince them that religion will make them happier and better in this world, as well as in that which is to come.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Jan. 29. Isa. 62: 6; Jonah 4: 10, 11.

Lived More Than a Century

Samuel Wescott, who came to Wisconsin in 1846, and settled in the then wilds of Washington County, passed away in death on November 9, at the home of his son, H. H. Wescott, at Toledo, Ia. Mr. Wescott was born in Croton on the Hudson, February 12, 1802, and was at the time of his death about 103 years old. He came from good stock, tracing the name back to the thirteenth century, and early in the seventeenth century they came to this country and settled with the Pilgrim Fathers in Massachusetts. Samuel's older brother fought for the young life of the nation against England in the war of 1812. Ninety-seven years ago, Father Wescott saw Robert Fulton's first steamer go up the Hudson on its trial trip. He was married in 1826 to Miss Bethia Cuddeback. Six sons and one daughter were given them. Seventeen grandchildren and sixteen great grandchildren are now living. More than seventy years ago Mr. Wescott joined the Methodist Church, and his faith failed not as the years multiplied. The day before he died he was taken to the polls to vote. He has had opportunity to vote for President twenty one times. When he was born, all this territory west of the Mississippi River was French dominion.

Mrs. Eve Dean Barnum died on October 21, 1904, at Victoria, B. C., at the age of 100 years, 9 months and 29 days. Eve Dean was born in Somersetshire County, England, December 29, 1803; was joined in marriage to the Rev. James Arthur, who came as a missionary to Toronto, Canada; she accompanied him on this mission and they wrought faithfully together until the death of Mr. Arthur. She was married to Mr. D. W. Barnum, in Northrop County, Ontario, August 3, 1835, and again left a widow by the death of Mr. Barnum. Mrs. Barnum was a worker in the church since her early childhood, and her Christian life spans nearly a century.

One of the greatest annoyances the particular housekeeper finds in living in a smoky city is that the lustre of her furniture soon becomes dull and is lost in a smutty haze. A thick suds of Ivory Soap in lukewarm water and a soft cloth will make it bright again with small labor. Ordinary soaps are too harsh but the Ivory Soap is fitted for all such special uses, because it is pure and mild, yet effective.

BURPEE'S SEEDS GROW AND WIN MORE PRIZES

than the products of any other brand! Besides several **Gold Medals**, they won the **only Grand Prize** for vegetables at **St. Louis Exposition.** ☞ If you intend to **try Burpee's Seeds,** we will mail free our **Complete Catalogue of 178 pages,** with beautiful colored plates and illustrations from photographs taken at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS, the largest Trial Grounds in America. **Write TO-DAY!**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO. SEED GROWERS, **PHILADELPHIA**

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE EXPOSED

in Four Great Sermons by

REV. A. C. DIXON, D.D., of Ruggles Street Baptist Church, Boston.

To be published in the FOUR JANUARY ISSUES of the Union Gospel News, Cleveland, O.

FIRST SERMON. "How Christian Science Contradicts the Scriptures," giving numerous quotations from the Bible and Mrs. Eddy upon important points.

SECOND. "How Christian Science Wrests the Scriptures," pointing out instances of perversion of scripture texts, and also showing how absurd are attempts to conceal the failure of Mrs. Eddy's health. Points about Mrs. Eddy's character and life.

THIRD AND FOURTH. "Facts about Christian Science." A general discussion of the teachings of Christian Science concerning Christ, the Bible, our physical life, disease, drink, etc. Also showing the effect of Christian Science teaching upon belief.

Send 10c. in stamps for the 4 issues to the Union Gospel News, 656 Caxton Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Music Lessons Free at your home. We will give free ... two years' course of ... lessons ... of advanced pupils on **Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin or Mandolin** ... postage and the music you use, which is small. Many testimonials and particulars sent free. We have ... graduates' success. Hundreds write: "Wish I had known of your school before." ... **FREE** tuition contract with full information address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 561, 19 Union Square, New York, N.Y.

"A handful of dirt may be a houseful of shame." Keep your house clean with **SAPOLIO**

PULL DOWN
LETTERS
BANK BY MAIL
This 20th Century banking method brings this strong, old bank to every post office in the world.
Write for Banking by Mail booklet No. 18
Founded, 1862
Assets, $14,000,000.00
4 per cent. interest paid
PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS of Pittsburgh, Pa.

PETER MOLLER'S COD LIVER OIL

IS AGREEABLE TO TAKE

is digestible, easily assimilated, and may be taken continuously without causing gastric disturbance.

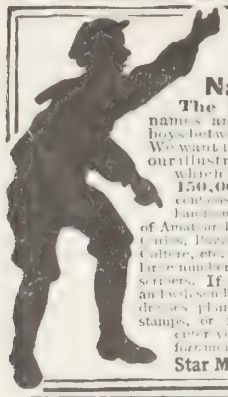
PUT UP ONLY IN FLAT, OVAL BOTTLES BEARING OUR NAME AS SOLE AGENTS.

Schieffelin & Co., New York.

Are Your Hands Tied

because you cannot advance in your present occupation? Do you desire to qualify to earn a good salary through the **I. C. S.**? You can become a Show-Card Writer, Advertisement Writer, Newspaper Illustrator, Mechanical Draughtsman, Architectural Draughtsman, Surveyor, Stenographer or Book-keeper. If you can read and write and will study in your spare time as we direct, **we guarantee to qualify you for a good-paying position.** Write for *"1001 Stories of Success,"* stating what you want to become.

INTERNATIONAL CORRES. SCHOOLS, Box 861 Scranton, Pa.



BOYS'

Names Wanted

The Star Monthly wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over **150,000** each issue. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Jokes, Games, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes to subscribers. If you are not a subscriber, and feel sure FIVE boys in the town would like it, send us their names and addresses plainly written, and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cent in silver, we will cover you as a subscriber fully paid for one month in advance. Address

Star Monthly, Oak Park, Ills.

A DAINTY GIFT The **Lord's Prayer** enamelled on a beautiful heart-shaped **Bookmarker** made of Aluminum, and shines like silver. An inexpensive gift for your scholars and teachers, prepaid, only **ten cents.**

NEWTON SUPPLY COMPANY, Dept. D, Newton, Mass

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

There is Satisfaction In eating something that is real. Smucker's Pure Home-Made APPLE BUTTER will please you. Write for prices to-day. J. M. SMUCKER, Orrville, Ohio.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY. Medina, Ohio

ROYALTY PAID ON **SONG - POEMS** and Musical Compositions. We arrange and popularize. PIONEER MUS. PUB. CO. 321 Manhattan Building CHICAGO, ILL.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

The Great Revival in Wales

Evan Roberts, the Young Collier Revivalist and his Wonderful Work

THE evangelical religious revival in South Wales (already mentioned in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD), continues to spread rapidly. Originating in Cardiganshire, where the young collier evangelist, Evan Roberts, had been staying, it has invaded Glamorganshire and Carmarthenshire. Aberdare, Trecynon and other places situated in the heart of Glamorganshire, are now being visited by Roberts. Remarkable scenes have been witnessed in districts where crowded meetings are nightly held. People give way to sobbing and wailing, and strong men prostrate themselves on the floor and benches, in agonized repentance for sin. At some of the local factories and coal-pits, men cease work to hold prayer meetings.

The religious revival meetings conducted by Mr. Roberts are attended by overflowing congregations, and are remarkable for the number of converts. There have been physical prostrations of penitents, as in the Ulster revival of 1859. What is remarkable about the services, is that each one is of a similar character—*viz.*, spontaneous preaching, prayer, singing, and the reading of passages of Scripture by male and female members of the congregation. There is not a moment of suspense throughout the eight or nine hours' service. Similar meetings are being held at Ammanford, Llanelly, Gorseinon, Bridgend, Cardigan and Newquay.

Many interesting instances are told of the meetings. A woman who was recently a prominent figure in a police court case, asked: "Can so great a sinner as I be saved?" "Yes, certainly," said Mr. Roberts; "no sinner is too great to be saved." Having heard this, tears falling down her cheeks, she said aloud: "I have fallen as low as anyone, and He has saved me."

At midnight a well-known man rose in a meeting. "He is an atheist," was an observation which fell from many lips. "I have read books which taught me there was no God," said he; "but I shall not look at them any more, for I have burnt them all to-day."

At Loughor and Gorseinon the lives of hundreds of colliers and tinplate workers have been changed for the better. Ministers declare that a baptism of fire has descended upon the community, which will leave a permanent mark upon its future.

The entire population of Horeb, a small town, has been transformed into a praying multitude. Men and women have voluntarily come forward, knelt at the throne of grace, and moved crowded congregations by their earnest prayers. The saloons are deserted.

The revival spirit has reached North Wales, and the many districts are in the throes of an upheaval, the influence of which is spreading.

Rev. R. E. Williams, of Butte, Mont., sends to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD these interesting facts concerning the beginning of Evan Roberts' ministry:

"A Methodist minister, of the name of Joseph Jenkins, at Newquay, South Wales, addressed his people one Sunday evening upon the solemn fact that Christians were becoming more and more enslaved by the world. After the service he felt somewhat depressed, on account of his sermon meeting, as he thought, with so little response. After supper he retired to his study. A rap was heard at the door. It was a young lady under a deep conviction. She told him how she had been looking for him for the last hour. He asked her what ailed her. She told him she had come to realize that she was enslaved by the world. He told her there was but One who could liberate her. Having pointed her to Christ, he prayed with her, and so they parted. At the next church meeting he probed the members in vain for their experience. Suddenly this young lady stood up, testifying how she loved the Lord Jesus Christ.

EVAN ROBERTS
The Famous Welsh Evangelist

This caused quite a stir in the church. It proved to be the small beginning of a mighty awakening. The fire kindled soon spread, and reached Blaenanerch, where Mr. Evan Roberts — the most conspicuous among the present revivalists, realized a spiritual baptism, which caused him to leave his studies, in a preparatory Academy at Newcastle-Emlyn, to start the present campaign. He is but twenty-six years old, a blacksmith by trade, and of a very limited experience in spiritual work; but he is a chosen instrument, in God's hand, to do wonderful things. The *Cardiff Times* and *South Wales Weekly News*, in a recent issue, had this to say about him and the work: "The revival is still spreading. The missioner whose influence is mysterious, indefinable, yet irresistibly mighty, may, without irreverence, be likened to a spiritual torch-bearer. It needs but his boyish, buoyant presence; his simple, often crude, yet fascinating talk, and his forceful, impassioned prayers, to set ablaze every centre he visits; and the fire thus kindled continues to burn luminously and with fierce intensity long after he departs. Mark his steps: Newcastle-Emlyn to Loughor, Loughor to Trecynon, Trecynon to Pontycymer, Pontycymer to Bridgend, Bridgend to Pyle, Pyle to Abergwynfi — thence on to Abercynon. In each of these centres the revival is at white heat. Should his peregrinations continue with like effect, there is likely to be a serious dislocation of business throughout the entire coalfield." So full of interest and enthusiasm have some of the meetings proved, that they have lasted for nine hours. Hundreds have already been converted, and the young revivalist, out of the abundance of his faith, predicts that there will be 100,000 converts in Wales before this mission ends.

The moral tone of these communities has already been changed. Theatres lack patrons, and the saloons are almost forced to close. At one place, it is said, that where as many as three hundred used to come out from a certain saloon, at closing time, on a Saturday night, only five came out at the same time after the revival commenced. The wave has reached a number of places in North Wales.

ø ø ø

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS:

NO OTHER WAY

I. Corinthians 3: 11	John 8: 24
Acts 4: 11-12	John 3: 18, 36
Hebrews 2: 3	Psalms 143: 2
John 15: 4, 5, 6	Romans 10: 8,
John 14: 6	Romans 10: 3
John 10: 1, 7	Mark 16: 15-16

D. F. E.

The Late Organist Benke

Allow me to extend to you my heartfelt thanks for your kind tribute to Victor's memory. I appreciate it far more than I can say. And I also thank you for the check that you sent me, amounting to $366.68.

I want to extend my thanks through you to all those who contributed toward the fund and tablet. Words seem to be useless in expressing my feelings. I pray that the success of the Bowery Mission may increase during the coming year, and that you may win many souls for the Master.

MRS. LILLIAN BENKE.

MIGHT HAVE SAVED IT

A Lot of Trouble from Too Much Starchy Food

A little boy of eight years whose parent did not feed him on the right kind of food was always nervous and suffered from a weak condition of the stomach and bowels. Finally he was taken down with appendicitis, and after the operation the doctor, knowing that his intestinal digestion was very weak, put him on Grape-Nuts twice a day.

He rapidly recovered and about two months thereafter, his father states, "He has grown to be strong, muscular, and sleeps soundly, weighs 62 pounds, and his whole system is in a fine condition of health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

It is plain that if he had been put on Grape-Nuts at an earlier period in his life, and kept from the use of foods that he could not digest he never would have had appendicitis. That disease is caused by undigested food decaying in the stomach and bowels, causing irritation and making for the growth of all kinds of microbes, setting up a diseased condition which is the active cause of appendicitis, and this is more marked with people who do not properly digest white bread.

Grape-Nuts is made of the selected part of wheat and barley and by the peculiar processes of the cooking at the factory, all of the starch is turned into sugar ready for immediate digestion and the more perfect nourishment of all parts of the body, particularly the brain and nerve centres.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in each pkg.

Carr & Son's of England Famous London "Kits"

SEND $1.00 FOR **HOME "Kit"** It Contains Goods Worth $1.50

SILVER POLISH (Liquid)	.25 size
FURNITURE POLISH	.35 "
KNIFE POLISH	.20 "
METAL POLISH	.15 "
FLOOR POLISH	.20 "
LIQUID GLUE	.10 "
"META" DRESSING for Ladies' Shoes	.25 "
	$1.50

All the above goods, in a neat wooden box, Express Prepaid to your door, for **$1.**

If this selection does not suit your requirements, send for list of other famous London "Kits," and you can choose any combination of goods worth $1.50 for $1.00. Return goods, money refunded if purchase not satisfactory. **Quality** has made Carr & Son's goods famous on two continents for 67 years.

Sole American Distributors

CARR-TODD COMPANY, York, Pa.

LADIES' WRITING **DESK $2.98**

Here is one of the greatest offers we have ever made. **Ladies' Writing Desk,** all complete, only **$2.98.** Made of golden oak, fine gloss finish, a very handsome and attractive piece of furniture. Height, 43 in., width, 25 in., depth, 1 ft., and when open 2 ft.

It has compartments and pigeon holes for paper, envelopes, books, etc. We offer them at factory price as we contemplate having large contract with factory, and will ship one of these desks, carefully packed, by express or freight, for only $2.98. Send for one to-day, and you will say it is the most useful and the best bargain you ever had. Supply catalogue **free.** Address

Mills' Supply House, Box 526, Rosehill, N. Y.

NORTHFIELD HYMNA

BY GEO. C STEBBINS.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 1

Returnable Sample free to Pastors, et

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., Chicago-New

PRAYERS For Public Worshi Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

By Abbie C. Morrow. A New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Given and to persons of all ages wishing to take part in prayer in public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Young People's Societies, Famil Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Sunday Schools, etc., also th Prayers of eminent Christians. **A Complete Guide to Devotion** Sent postpaid to any address. Fine cloth binding, gold stamp $1.00; Royal Purple cloth, silver stamps, silver edges, $1.50 Beautifully bound in leather, red under gold edges, $2.00

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

Songs of Service and Praise

A NEW HYMN BOOK FOR ALL PEOPLE

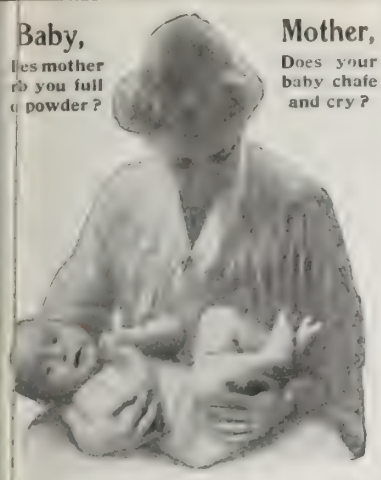
HIGH GRADE LOW PRICE

Music by STEBBINS, MAIN, BENKE, THE SANKEYS, Etc.

$10 per 100 SAMPLE, 13c.

UNION PRESS, Phil., Pa.

CHURCH MONEY We will contribute $2.00 value to any Church, Grange o Charitable entertainment, sociable or supper, when money is to be raised. Send stamp for particulars **G. F. TERRY, Temple Court, New York City**



Spim Soap

akes baby's skin as soft and smooth as lk. It develops the growth of baby's air. It is far more pleasant, soothing nd healing than the so-called baby owders. It will not clog the pores.

Baby powder *appears* to heal, but its onstant use makes roughness and sore- ess. **SPIM** Soap and **SPIM** Ointment ear the skin, do not—cannot—clog it.

Eruptions of any kind never appear n **SPIM** Soap babies, and yield at once o the treatment when caused by powder r cheap alkali soaps.

Our Elaborate Album of "400 Beautiful Babies"

mailed **free** for one wrapper of **Spim Soap** or **pim Ointment. Spim Soap** costs 25 cents. **pim Ointment**, 50 cents. Insist on "**Spim**"— on't take substitutes. If you are unable to obtain **pim Soap** or **Spim Ointment** from your drug- ist, send us his name and we will sell you direct postage prepaid in the United States or Canada), nd for your trouble in sending your money direct o us we will mail **free** our elaborate album at once. our money back if you ask it. Our "Cheer-up" ook is mailed to any one on request.

$500 in Cash Prizes

r Beautiful Babies. Send for entrance blank.

SPIM CO. (Chas. B. Knox, Pres.)
55 Knox Av., Johnstown, N. Y.

CHEER UP SPIM CURES

NOTE—With my national reputation as the manufacturer of Knox's Gelatine could I afford (even if I would) to be associated with an article without merit? I personally guarantee **Spim Soap** to the women of America.—CHAS. B. KNOX.

5% **Your Money** 5%

WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP

IF INVESTED WITH THE HARBOR AND SUBURBAN BUILDING AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION
(Organized 1888)
21 E. 14th St., N. Y. City

Dividends 5% Per Annum

Send for full information.

5% *Under supervision New York State Banking Department.* 5%

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED: Permanent and profitable business to reliable parties. Selling goods direct to consumer. NO MONEY REQUIRED. Liberal cash commission paid. Under our method goods sell very rapidly. Agents make big money. Territory protected. 1100 agents now working. Estab. 25 years. Capital $200,000. Highest bank references. Write at once for particulars and territory. Great Eastern Coffee & Tea Co., St. Louis, Mo.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD INCOMES FOR ALL

25 to 30 per cent. commission to get orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder. Beautiful Presents and Coupons with every purchase. **Charges paid.** For prompt attention address Mr. P. B., care of

The Great American Tea Company
Post Office Box 289, 31-33 Vesey Street, New York.

$75.00 *a month and expesnes* can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples. **OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio**

New York's School of Philanthropy

PROBABLY no subject is more difficult to deal with wisely and thoroughly, than the duty of helping the needy. It has long been realized that the mere gift of money, except as a temporary means of meeting an emergency, is one of the most foolish and mischievous methods of helping the poor. To really help them, to render them permanent service, so that they may reach a position of independence, in which charitable gifts are not needed, is the object of intelligent philanthropy. To achieve this, demands thought, experience, and training. A systematic education is required by every person who consecrates his life to the noble cause of philanthropic service. Such an education is offered by the School of Philanthropy, established in New York.

Men and women who have labored in this field are now giving the students the benefit of their experience, showing them the best ways of doing work, how to avoid mistakes, and how they can distribute funds in a way to do the largest possible good. It is a wise and beneficent service, which will be helpful alike to benefactors and beneficiaries. We are glad to note that as a means of making it really effective the School has received an endowment of $250,000 from Mr. John S. Kennedy, who has thus added another benefaction to a cause he has otherwise devotedly served.

MR. ALEX JOHNSON MRS. A. G. SPENCER MR. E. T. DEVINE

DIRECTORS OF NEW YORK'S SCHOOL OF PHILANTHROPY

The course consists mainly in lectures and discussions. How large a field is covered may be seen from the list of subjects. It includes among others Dr. Edward T. Devine on "The Literature of Charity"; Frank Tucker on "The Financial Administration of Charitable Agencies"; Mary Vida Clark on "Public Charitable Institutions in New York State"; Kate Holladay Claghorn on "The Social Meaning of Immigration"; William H. Allen on "Social Aspects of Sanitary Work"; Lilian Brandt on "The Tubercul sis Problem"; Mary E. Richmond on "Investigation and Records"; Homer Folks on "The Care of Destitute and Delinquent Children"; Ada Eliot on "Probation Work for Girls and Women"; Mr. Tabor on "Boys' Clubs"; Mrs. Morse on "The Best Method of Dealing with Wayward Girls"; Mr. Speranza on "Italian Characteristics," and Mr. Johnson on "The Floating River-side People."

The morning is devoted to two lectures, followed by discussion and by answers to questions put by the students. In the afternoon the students, under the guidance of officers and agents of the Charity Organization Society, go out into the city to study the methods of investigation, and to acquire experience in the giving of aid to needy families. For students who propose taking up a special sphere of work, admission has been secured to asylums, homes, and reformatory institutions, that they may study the systems adopted respectively in each, and watch the effects on the inmates. It is safe to predict that in many a distant city, the philanthropic agencies will be glad when seeking a manager or a worker, to avail themselves of men and women who have gained so thorough a knowledge of their duties in New York's School of Philanthropy.

The School is an outgrowth of a Summer School which was held in 1898, when twenty-seven students were enrolled. The need of such instruction, and the benefit gained, were so clearly demonstrated that the permanent organization was effected, and last winter 156 persons availed themselves of the opportunity. In the winter course provision was made for, (1) those who were doing or expected to do institutional work; (2) those who were working or expected to work with the societies that have to do with the needy families in their homes; and (3) for volunteer workers. Although the course was announced only a short time, before it was actually begun there was a large registration of students, most of whom were engaged in practical work.

There is a double advantage in the work thus done: It gives the new, inexperienced worker specific training and puts him in possession of the accumulated experience of years of effort that have been expended in attempts to solve the problems he is taking up. On the other hand, it is an advantage to societies and institutions which need the services of skilled workers. Above all, it obviates the necessity of training the novice at the expense of the interests of the poor.

The Director and his associates may be consulted by mail, or by appointment, at the office of the Charity Organization Society, 105 East Twenty-second Street, New York City.

Missionary Lessons*

WHO can tell what the heroism is of the men who have given their lives to the missionary cause? Who can measure the courage of their setting out, of their patient endeavor to win a hearing, of their hardships, their uncongenial surroundings, their separation from home and family and friends? Yet they labor on, and if they do not sink under the deadly climate, or fall under the fierce attacks of men whom they try to save, the day comes when souls are won and they taste the joy of victory. Like their Master, as they see the travail of their souls, they are satisfied.

One of the lessons of their lives is a call to service. If the Gospel is so precious to them, if the love of souls is so strong, that they endure so much willingly, to carry the good news to the heathen, how ought we to work for the salvation of the heathen around us! Their example ought to stir us up to vigorous effort, lest we be put to shame. Here is work so much easier, costing so much less of sacrifice, shall we neglect it, while the men at the front are proving their heroism? They would have the right to upbraid us for our laziness or indifference, if we neglect the work close at our hands. We are members, with them, of Christ's great army, shall not we, too, in our humble stations, prove our loyalty and share with them the joy and the glory of service in the Master's cause.

Another lesson is the duty of relieving them of sordid cares as to their financial support. Shall men so noble, so self-denying, so heroic, be stinted in their income? Little enough is it that they ask; little enough that the societies which send them out require, surely that little will be given willingly and ungrudgingly. If such men are willing to go on their heroic mission, the least we can do is to give them our liberal and hearty support.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Jan. 29. "Heroes of Foreign Missions: what they teach us" II Cor. 11:21-28.

THE FLEISHER'S WORSTED BEST YARNS

Knitting and crocheting are either a pleasure or a task. It depends on the quality of the yarns used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are uniform, lofty and elastic, and are dyed in a full line of beautiful shades.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and the finished result satisfactory. The garment will be soft to the touch and pleasing to the eye, and will stand the test of wear and wash.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

TAYLOR BRAMLEY BODY BAND

Wear one of these handmade, elastic wool garments to prevent troubles caused by changes of weather. No grippes or backaches over the kidneys. Gives a sense of warmth, comfort and protection. They fit.

Standard Weight, $1.00 postpaid

Money back if not as represented. State color preferred (natural or white) and chest measure around the body.

Taylor-Bramley Co., 60 Mill St., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Temple-Clasps Never Hurt

Your Glasses

"Eye-Lozie" tells all about them. Sent free.

BRIGGS OPTICAL CO., 331D Triangle Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Over 100 different styles.

THE BEST LIGHT CO., E. 5th St., Canton, O.

5% Your Money SAFE

Safety is the first consideration. Our free booklet tells why your money is safe here and why it earns as much as 5 per cent interest.

Just as safe and convenient as any investment you can make in your own locality and brings much larger returns.

Your money earns 5 per cent interest from the day it is received and can be withdrawn immediately on demand.

Send for FREE booklet — that tells the whole story

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md

$ 5% $

It takes $20,000 worth of postage stamps to mail

the Maule SEED

catalogue for 1905. It contains 152 large pages, full of illustrations and descriptions of **the best and newest things** known in horticulture. No gardener can afford to be without this book, which will be sent free to all sending me their address on a postal card.

Wm. Henry Maule, Philadelphia, Pa.

FURNACE $49 We Pay Freight
LEADER FURNACE

heats easily a 7 to 10 room house, a store, school or small church. Any man can set it up. Is gas and dust proof. Burns any fuel. Send for our free booklet that tells all.

Hess Warming and Ventilating Co.
Room 711, Tacoma Building, Chicago.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free*.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

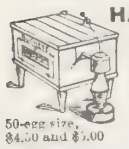
The Wooden Hen

and 200 eggs will start you in a pleasing and profitable business raising poultry. Hundreds of men and women make good money raising chicks for early market. Why not you? Write for free catalogue.

$12.80

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

HATCH EVERY EGG USED



Will it do it? Ask our patrons. Mrs. W. F. Graham, R. F. D. No. 1, New Hartford, Ia.; Mrs. Eric Brack, Havensville, Kan. Send for FREE catalogue, giving those in your own State. Let us send it. **30 DAYS' TRIAL.**

50-egg size, $4.50 and $5.00

Buckeye Incubator Co.
Box 60 SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 17 Winchester, Indiana.

The ORMAS Incubators & Brooders

Low in price. Fully guaranteed. Send for free catalogue.

SANTA MFG. CO., LIGONIER, INDIANA. Send for Free Catalog

GINSENG

If you want some information about Ginseng send for "My New Book of Advice." It's free; also my **Great Seed Catalogue** for 1905. **F. B. MILLS, Box 335, Rose Hill, N. Y.**

A Jewish Rabbi's Plea for World-Peace

PEACE and good-will. Instead of peace we have war, instead of good-will, hatred and jealousy.

The great festival of Christianity has passed. The nations sang, "Glory to God, the Father of all," when swords dripped with the blood of his children! Organs pealed forth their anthems, while guns belched their thunder, telling the eternal hills that peace was a farce and good-will a lie!

I cannot speak in the name of Christianity, but I can, and do speak in the name of religion. Is it religion to remain passive in the presence of the heroism, suffering, and slaughter which call the world's attention to the hills and valleys of far-off Manchuria, and which may be repeated on the coast of Japan, now threatened by a mighty and hostile fleet? Passivity is a crime when action is needed. It is the duty of the pulpit to help to shape public opinion against the crime, curse, and cost of war. And because of the recent meeting to endorse the arbitration treaties of the United States, and because of this being the season when all sincere Christians will wish that peace and good-will shall this year be a reality, and not a horrible falsehood, I write upon this subject as a minister of religion, and I offer these three points for consideration:

* * *

1. International arbitration must be compulsory and not voluntary. If two men fight, police stop them by force. This is right and rational, for the public welfare demands it. The combatants are told they must not take the law into their own hands, that the courts of law are open to them, that the majesty of the law must be sustained, that might does not make right. If two nations fight, why shall not international police stop them by force, if necessary? Why may they take the law in their own hands? Why should there not be a court open them? Can might make right?

There should be a permanent Court of Arbitration. It should order combatants to cease fighting, and to take their grievances to court. If either resist, let the other nations combine to enforce obedience even at the cost of war, and to impose severe penalty upon the real offender. The more severe the penalty, the more merciful will it be to humanity in the long run. No offending nation will dare resist the mandate of the civilized world more than once. You will say that it will mean war to cure war. Yes, it will. But like can cure like, and such a war would mean peace for the world for many centuries.

* * *

2. Christianity is on trial at the bar of the world's judgment. It is either a force for good or it is not. It either stands for peace and good-will, or it does not. We were recently told that some thirty years ago, a Japanese commission was sent "to Europe to discover whether she would not improve her moral condition by becoming Christian." Her commissioners having investigated the state of Christendom, returned home and reported "that there was more virtue in Japan and that she had better remain un-Christian." Whether this be true or not, we can well imagine that Japan will pause before entering the temple of Christianity. For she is fighting over breach of treaty obligation, which affects besides herself powerful Christian nations, who stand by and let her do the fighting by which they will benefit. Never more than now is the time for religion to show its nobility, its power, its sincerity.

* * *

Both combatants in the Far East have gained the admiration of the world by sacrifices and by courage. The greater power is riven between war abroad and revolution at home. She needs all her energies, all her brains to shape her advance on the lines of freedom of conscience, freedom of person, freedom of speech, popular representation, education—a hundred ideals—dear to everyone who stands for them. If on some coming Sunday every preacher would speak upon the grave inconsistency of believing in peace and good-will and nevertheless allowing the horrible Eastern war to continue, then, perhaps, every congregation would be inspired to rise in its consciousness of sincerity, in its sense of righteousness, in its sense of religion, and call upon this great government to move to bring about compulsory arbitration. Then would the voice of the public nation make peace and good-will a reality, and not the vile mockery which Manchuria presents.

* * *

3. The permanent court of arbitration should be at Jerusalem and not at The Hague, and it should be on the lines of the Bible. Jerusalem is dear to all the great nations. It is sacred to three great religions and to three great branches of one of them, the Catholic, Protestant, and Greek churches. The Hague is not. Jerusalem is hallowed by myriad associations, the mere thought of which makes a myriad hearts leap. The Hague is not. The Zion Court would be in permanent session. The Hague Court is not, and it would seem it needs some special action, such as that recently taken by the President of this country, to be brought into active existence. Its faultiness is also evidenced by the hesitancy and stipulation of some of the Powers; by the fact that patriotism is not a dead sentiment, and therefore its members may be influenced by patriotic considerations, such as colonies, protectorates, commercial conditions, etc. The Zion or Jerusalem Court would mean the reinstitution of the Jewish State on Bible lines, which lines limit the State with well defined borders and allow no colonies and therefore no causes for clash with other Powers. Therefore the Jewish jurists who would be among the members of the international court, could have no patriotic bias, no international friendship, such as that which binds England with America, instead of Anglo-Saxon with Slav, no alliance such as binds in even unnatural alliance a France, which stands for everything noble and free, for liberty, fraternity and equality, with a Russia, which stands for the very converse.

* * *

To allow this new-born year to pass without every Christian congregation protesting against the awful Russo-Japanese war, without asking our government to take steps in concert with other Powers, and to insist upon stopping the carnage and suffering, will declare for all time the impotency of Christianity to inspire the Christian nations to make a stand for what it stands for—Peace and Good-will. Why shall Russia and Japan be allowed to stipulate that their present war shall not be discussed at the coming Hague Conference? It should be discussed. I make bold to say that the two contending parties should be summoned to the Bar of the World, the Hague Tribunal. The mighty voice of public opinion would compel them to obey.

I have merely touched upon the subject of the restoration of Palestine to the Hebrews. The time will come when the prophet's word will be fulfilled and the nations will bring the Hebrews "as an offering out of all nations," as the great prophet declares in his last chapter, which means as an atonement offering for all the persecution which they have suffered in the past lead-footed centuries. And the time will come when his other grand prophecy will be fulfilled—that at Zion will be the world's court of international arbitration.

H. PEREIRA MENDES,
President Union Orthodox Jewish Congregation, United States and Canada.
N. Y. City.

A 250-Year Calendar

Letters have been received telling of the high appreciation of the 250-Year Calendar, published by W. H. McIntyre, 221 Pearsall Avenue, Jersey City, N. J. A prominent lawyer in New York says: "If it were impossible to procure another copy of your 250 Year Calendar, I would not sell my copy at any price. It is the cleverest and most ingenious calendar I have ever seen, and is valuable to men in my practice." A lady in Virginia writes: "I am glad I bought one of your 250-Year Calendars. It is so simple a child can understand it." "I don't see how such a calendar can be published for 25 cents," writes another. "If people knew how handy it is for reference, there would not be a home without one."

The 250-Year Calendar will be mailed to any address by W. H. McIntyre, the publisher, for 25 cents.

Did you ever see 5 straight or circular rows Pansies side by side, each a different color? If s you know that the effect is charming. Did you ev see Childs' Giant Pansies, marvels in beauty a true to color? If not, you have not seen the best

As a Trial Offer we will for 10 cts. mail Pkts. Giant **Pansies, Snow White, Coal Blac Cardinal Red, Pure Yellow, Azure Blue;** al Five Pkts. **New Giant Sweet Peas** for **10 cts** White, Pink, Scarlet, Blue, Yellow; also Five Pkts. new early flowering **Carnation Pink** for **10 cts.,** Scarlet, White, Pink, Red and Striped

or All 15 Pkts. for 25 cts.

Our Catalogue for 1905—Greatest Book Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants a New Fruits. 148 pages, 500 illustrations, many plat —will be **mailed Free.** Scores of Great Novelti

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N.

The most careful farmers and gardeners everywhere place confidence in Ferry's Seeds—the kind that never fail.

FERRY'S SEEDS

have been the standard for 49 years. They are not an experiment. Sold by all dealers. **1905 Seed Annual** *free* for the asking.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Seeds, Plants, Roses
Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, Fruit and Ornamental Tre

The best by 51 years test, 1 acres, 40 in hardy roses, greenhouses of **Palms Ferns, Ficus, Geranium Everblooming Roses** an other things too numerous mention, Seeds, Plants, Rose Etc., by mail postpaid, safe a rival and satisfaction guara teed, larger by express freight. Elegant 168 page ca alogue free. Send for it a see what values we give for little money, a number of co lection of Seeds, Plants, Trees, Etc., offered che which will interest you.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO Box 171, PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

100 Lovely Flowers Given Away

I have collected 100 varieties of wonderful flowers, their beauty being beyond description, and will send a few seeds of all these kinds for testing this summer to any person enclosing **10c.** to pay postage and packing. They are simply marvels of beauty many new to us all, and given *free* only to advertise my flowers. My **great seed catalogue** for 1905 will be sent with every lot of seeds It is full of *bargains.* $800 "*Lesson on Vegetables*" is what is creating wonderful interest with the ladies. It is something entirely new; no other catalogue has it, and you will be delighted with it. Send to day.

F. B. MILLS, Box 108, Rose Hill, N. Y.

BEST FRUIT PAPER

The Fruit-Grower, St. Joseph, Mo., will issue some very fine special numbers for 1905—January, "Anniversary number;" February, "Spraying;" March, "Gardening;" April, "Small Fruits;" each worth 50c, the price of a year's subscription. To secure a year's trial, send 25c and names of ten farmers who grow fruit, and get these "specials" and eight others. Send your subscription today. Eastern edition for states east of Ohio. **The Fruit-Grower Co., 325 S. 7th, St. Joseph, Mo.**

BIG PROFITS IN POULTRY
A city lot is large enough, and the
CYPHERS INCUBATOR
makes hatching certain. Used on and endorsed by 42 Government Experiment Stations. Complete catalog and poultry guide, 212 pages, (8x11 inches) free if you mention this paper. Address nearest office.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N. Y.
Boston, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francis

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE
of Standard bred poultry for 1905, printed in colors fine chromo, suitable for framing, illustrates and describes 60 varieties. Gives reasonable prices fo stock and eggs, tells all about poultry, their di eases, lice, etc. **This book only 10 cents.**

B. H. GREIDER. RHEEMS, PA

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT
Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1855, and h been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habit for 29 Years.**
HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.
We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept. R 5, Lebanon, Ohi

Knocking Away the Props

"WASH" McLean, of Cincinnati, was, though a Catholic, a personal friend of "Bob" Ingersoll, as indeed was almost everybody who knew him well. He was seated in the Ebbitt House, Washington, one day, when Ingersoll came bustling in, glad and hearty in his greeting.

"Wish you'd been here a few moments ago, Bob," said McLean. "There was a veteran on his crutch outside on the pavement talking away with some old comrades, apparently about the flag and the 'cause,' when along came a young fellow, who was either mean or careless, for he kicked the old fellow's crutch out from him, and down he went. He hurt himself so badly, he couldn't get up again."

"If I had been there," said the indignant Ingersoll, "that young ruffian would have had something to remember to his dying day."

"Well, Bob," said McLean, after a long pause, "you're that young ruffian, knocking away the crutch of faith from many a poor fellow that'll never be able to get up again." E. G. H.

Just What is Needed

I have received Family Worship Day by Day and am certainly delighted with it. Just what is needed by many followers of the meek and lowly Jesus in conducting family prayers. JOHN B. WEIR.
Washington, Pa.

REGENERATION

By MRS. M. BAXTER

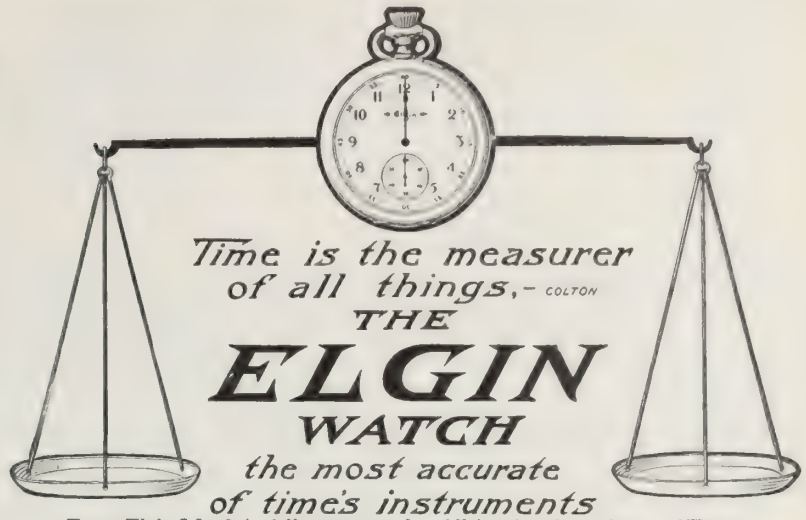
EVEN from among the Pharisees, who, as a class, "trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others" (Luke 18:9), there were some who sought after a more real knowledge of God. Nicodemus had found in the teaching of the Lord Jesus, that which he had not found among the Pharisees and scribes; evidently a deep sense of something wanting in his soul, brought him to inquire of him whose presence in Jerusalem was causing wonder and inquiry amongst the people. Afraid of losing caste among his sect, Nicodemus came by night to Jesus. And he met with a welcome. No word of reproach for his cowardice, no hint that the time was inconvenient. Our beloved Lord was never known to consider himself when any needy soul drew near to him. The Pharisee introduced himself by saying, "Rabbi," or Teacher, "we know that thou art a teacher come from God; for no man can do these miracles which thou doest, except God be with him."

Our Lord showed him at once that which, of all else, he most needed to know, and of which as yet he knew nothing. "Except a man be born from above [margin], he cannot see the kingdom of God." Was this the clue to the deep sense of need in this inquirer's soul? Was it this lack which made his prayers powerless, and all his attempts to draw near to God unsatisfactory, leaving him with a doubt whether God took any notice of them? Was this the "new heart" and "new spirit" of which Ezekiel had prophesied (Ezek. 36:26)? How many such thoughts may have gone through the mind of this honest inquirer!

But he was eager to understand; and in his darkness to what was really spiritual, he asked, "How can a man be born when he is old?" All his conceptions were carnal, all his religion consisted in doing, not in being, in something which he would give to God, and not in something which God would make him to be. Jesus reiterated yet more strongly what he had already said, "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the Spirit is Spirit." It was all new to Nicodemus, entirely out of the range of his former conceptions; and so it is with every man by nature. "What man knoweth the things of a man save the spirit of a man which is in him? Even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God" (I Cor. 2:11). How needful, then, for a man to be born of the Spirit, that he may be able to take in spiritual ideas!

Our Lord went on to say, "Marvel not that I said unto thee: Ye must be born again. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whitherest it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit." It was all new to this "master of Israel." What could it mean? This new Teacher spoke of a power which was uncontrollable by man, a presence who breathed where he would, who was manifest: "Thou hearest the sound thereof;" and yet which could come and go without respect to any known law. "How can these things be?" was the answer of the astonished inquirer. "Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?"

The idea of religion in every man who has not been born of the Spirit is always in some way or other to develop the human. But this only comes to making offerings, of one kind or other, to an unknown God, without any real contact or communion with him. To be born from above brings into man a new life, a new being, which quickens the spirit into life, and opens a new horizon, in which God is the centre of all. Our Lord, still not revealing himself to Nicodemus as the Messiah, but speaking in the character of Teacher, which his inquirer had given him, goes on to say: "We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen, and ye receive not our witness. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe if I tell you of heavenly things?" and now the Lord speaks of that which is far above the theology of Nicodemus and his fellows: "No man hath ascended up to heaven but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of Man which is in heaven."



Every Elgin Watch is fully guaranteed. All jewelers have them. "Timemakers and Timekeepers," an illustrated history of the watch, sent free.
ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO., ELGIN, ILL.

MELLIN'S FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS
TRADE MARK
FOOD
Mellin's Food and Milk is an ideal combination and will nourish and strengthen your baby and make him grow.
We should like to send a sample of Mellin's Food free to your baby.
MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

SELF-Filling -Cleaning Fountain PEN.
The STANDARD is now—high grade. NO dropper—No taking apart to clean screw joint—No smeared fingers twisted rubber—No valve or piston awkward hump—No complication.
AGENTS and Gen. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory.
Entire or spare time, $20 to $50 weekly
Write for free booklet on 20th century plan, making experience unnecessary.
STANDARD PEN CO. 1506 Spitzer, TOLEDO OHIO

STRAIGHT LEGS
If yours are not so, they will appear straight and trim if you wear our Pneumatic or Cushion-Rubber Forms. Adjusted instantly, impossible to detect, easy as a garter. Highly recommended by army and navy officers, actors, tailors, physicians and men of fashion. Write for full account, sent as a plain sealed letter.
The Alison Co., Desk B, Buffalo, N.Y.

Corns killed without fuss or bother or pain.
A-CORN SALVE takes them right out by the roots. No knife, no danger. Quick, sure, safe. 15c. at your durggist's or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

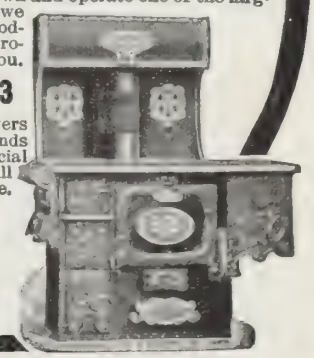
NEWTON'S HEAVE COUGH DISTEMPER AND INDIGESTION REMEDY. A veterinary specific for wind throat and stomach troubles. Strong. Recommends. $1.00 per can. Dealers Mail or Express paid.
The Newton Horse Remedy Co Toledo. Ohio.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We secure reduced rates on Household Goods to the above States for intending settlers. Write for rates. Map of California free.
Trans-Continental Freight Co., C-355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

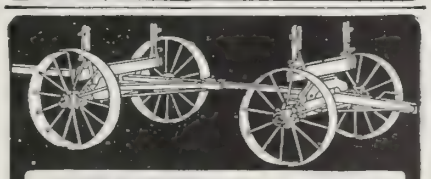
Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight. Biscuit. Cake and Doughnut Cutter. Apple Corer, and Strainer, 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

We will send you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a
360 Days Approval Test.
If you are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way, return it at our expense. No quibble nor trouble. We guarantee under a $20,000 bond that there is no better stove or range made than the Kalamazoo, and we save you from 20% to 40% because we give you
LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.
We have exceptional facilities for manufacturing; we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world, and we are the only actual manufacturers who sell the entire product direct to the user by mail. If you want the best procurable article at a big saving, we know we can satisfy you.
Send Postal for Free Catalogue No. 103
describing full line of cook stoves, ranges and heaters of all kinds for all domestic purposes and for all kinds fuel. All of the highest quality, built with special reference to long life and economy of fuel. All blacked, polished and ready for immediate use.
All cook stoves and ranges equipped with patented oven thermometer. It save fuel and makes baking easy.
WE PAY THE FREIGHT
Investigate our offer and save money.
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.


I Will Teach You the Chicken Business WITHOUT CHARGE
and guarantee you success if you use
MODEL
Incubators and Brooders
Send for Descriptive Catalogue.
CHAS. A. CYPHERS
3917 Henry St. BUFFALO, N.Y.


WHAT DO YOU SAY?
Several hundred thousand farmers say that the best investment they ever made was when they bought an
Electric Handy Wagon
Low wheels, wide tires; easy work, light draft. We'll sell you a set of the best steel wheels made for your old wagon. Spoke united with hub, guaranteed not to break nor work loose. Send for our catalogue and save money.
ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

Wholesale Prices Direct to Users
100 Styles $35 UP

on the entire line of famous Split Hickory Vehicles
Our Big FREE Catalogue for 1905 mailed Free, postage prepaid on request. Handsomest Catalogue out, and a money saver to buggy and harness buyers. Save dealers' profits by buying direct from factory. Drop a postal.
THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.)
Station 36, Cincinnati, O.

RHEUMATISM
Relieved Without Medicine
New Remedy Discovered Which Absorbs Acid Impurities Through the Large Foot Pores
A DOLLAR PAIR FREE
On Approval—Write To-day
Don't take medicine for Rheumatism, but send your name to the makers of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which is relieving every kind of Rheumatism without medicine—chronic or acute—Muscular, Sciatic Lumbago, Gout, etc., no matter in what part of the body. You'll get the Drafts by return mail. If you are satisfied with the relief they give, send us one dollar. If not, send nothing. You decide.

Magic Foot Drafts possess the remarkable quality of absorbing from the blood the impurities which cause rheumatism, relieving where everything else has failed. They are even relieving cases of 30 and 40 years' standing. They will relieve you. Send your name to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 21 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Our splendid new book on Rheumatism comes free with the Drafts. Send no money—only your name. Write to-day.

PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

acknowledged by experts to be the most profitable machines made. Winners of 350 First Prizes. Write for free catalog with proof and valuable information for beginners.
Prairie State Incubator Co.
Box 456. Homer City, Pa.

"The Daily Question"

Good Morning!

have you used

Pears' Soap

"All rights secured."

Of All Scented Soaps Pears' Otto of Rose is the best.

MAGAZINE NUMBER

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JANUARY 25, 1905

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch

VOL. 28 — NO. 4. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

SUNDAY IN VENICE—GOING TO CHURCH ON THE "GRAND CANAL"

Keeps the Grocers Busy.

Millions of People Daily eat of the good things baked from GOLD MEDAL Flour.

Washburn-Crosby Co.

COPYRIGHT-1905. WASHBURN - CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS MINN U.S.A.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 25, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

"A KINDLY WORD GOES WITH EACH OFFERED CUP"

THE BIBLE SCHOOL

GATHERING AROUND THE BIG COFFEE BOILERS

A Bible School Coffee Brigade

HOW A UNIQUE EXPERIMENT IN HUMAN KINDNESS WAS UNDERTAKEN BY YOUNG BIBLE STUDENTS, AND HOW IT PROSPERED

ON the corner of Forty-ninth Street and Lexington Avenue, New York City, there stands a plain, substantial brick building, nine stories in height. Just opposite is a great hole in the ground, which hundreds of laborers are toiling day and night to make still bigger, in the interest of the New York Central Railroad. In the brick building there is a Bible Training School, and during the recent very cold weather, Dr. W. W. White, president of the school, and other members of the faculty, noticed that when the signal for the noon-hour sounded, that the laborers almost to a man started for the nearest saloon, where they drank beer or whiskey, many of them returning with pails or bottles, the contents of which were consumed with their lunch.

Dr. White and the others came to the conclusion that it would be a good idea to try the experiment of serving hot coffee free, and see if it would not be a substitute for beer and whiskey with which the men regaled themselves. Mrs. Martha E. Walker, House Superintendent of the school, with the assistance of Mr. O. C. Baker, undertook to serve the coffee, and found that there were many volunteers among the students who would help in the good work. So the next day, when the noon whistle blew, a company of men marched across the street with large steaming boilers of coffee, containing thirty-five gallons of the fragrant liquid. Two young ladies acted as waitresses, passing bright new brimming cups to the astonished men, who at first did not know what to make of the movement. They stared open-mouthed at the invaders, and some for a while appeared to think that this unprecedented performance boded no good—that it might even be a plot for wholesale poisoning. Being foreigners, and speaking and understanding but very little English, their suspicions may not have been unnatural. However, when some became sufficiently courageous to swallow a few mouthfuls, the rest watched them sharply, and finding that no untoward fate befel the venturesome ones, they were soon all reaching for the cups, which were filled again and yet again.

Next day was most unpleasant, and the workingmen built a great bonfire under the shelter of some rocks, where, partially protected from the cold wind and icy sleet, they were trying to eat their dinners as comfortably as such uncomfortable circumstances would admit. Again came the steaming boilers, and the bright-faced men and women from the Bible School, and as they made their appearance, they received a voluble and enthusiastic greeting from the laborers, who called down upon the heads of these newly-found friends the blessings of all the saints in the Roman calendar.

Meantime the corner saloons were beginning to suffer a falling off in their noon trade, and it was not exactly a blessing which they invoked for the instigators of the hot coffee movement. The yard superintendents of the laborers all agree that anything that will keep the men out of the saloons is a good thing, for they say that the carefulness with which the men handle dynamite is not enhanced by visits to the saloon. Some of the laborers, of course, will not give up their drink just because someone gives them a cup of coffee. They want both whiskey and coffee; but the good people who are doing this practical work are not discouraged, especially as the construction company propose building a shed or shelter where the workmen can eat in bad weather. There is no song service, no attempt at propaganda attached to the hot coffee campaign, but a kindly word goes with each offered cup. One man said as he took his coffee: "Me know-a God"—putting his hand on his heart, and lifting his eyes upward—"me know-a God, He give."

THE BIBLE SCHOOL COFFEE BRIGADE AT WORK

A few of the laborers grumbled at what they seemed to think was an intrusion; they were the kind who are leaders when any disturbance is on foot—the sort who are natural fault-finders, and who seem happiest when a strike is on, and everyone is out of work. These men did not relish any movement which indicated the least interference with the established saloon habit. One man, whose face was scarred, as if he might have been in a dynamite explosion, returned from the saloon with his beer-can in hand, and whiskey-flask under his blouse. He demanded that his more happy-tempered fellow workmen move, and give him a seat near the fire. This they refused to do, until one of the young ladies asked them to give the disgruntled one a place, at the same time offering him a steaming cup of coffee, which he gulped down, saying: "Good-a lady, bad-a coffee;" but his face took on a pleasanter expression, and he ceased his railing, and no doubt another day will win him over, and he will be willing to acknowledge that the coffee, as well as the young lady who served it, is "good-a."

The Bible School people hope not only to reach the men, but their families also, who will have a good many more comforts in their homes, when the husbands and fathers no longer spend their noon hour in the corner saloon. This is a very small beginning to what may prove an important movement along Christian and temperance lines. Mr. Baker is sanguine that the work can be extended, with the co-operation of the construction and railway companies, who can readily see what an improvement will come, if this effort, which the Bible School has begun, can be followed up and developed.

The management at the school feel sure of ultimate success in reaching the hearts and homes of many of these workingmen, and say that they will continue the hot coffee at noon as long as the cold weather lasts. They will also endeavor to start a similar movement, whenever there is a big public work in progress, in other parts of the city.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

ALL THINGS NEW

A Sermon by Rev. Joseph Hamilton, Author of "Our Own and Other Worlds"*

THIS world we live in is a very old world. Even according to unscientific reckoning it must be nearly six thousand years old. Some think it is very much older than that. You know it is generally believed that this earth was once a puff of hot vapor thrown off by the sun, and later a glowing ball of fire. In that case, it would need a long time to cool down to be fit for men to live on. And Lord Kelvin, who is a very learned man, makes a curious calculation as to the time the earth had to cool down to be a fit home for the human race. He thinks it took the earth at least a hundred millions of years to get cool enough for us to come upon the scene. A hundred millions of years! Well, no doubt it would take a long time; but just how many thousands or millions of years seems rather too large a problem for us to solve. However, we see this is a very old world.

REV. JOSEPH HAMILTON

And then, the ways of the world are very old too. Men are much the same now that they always were; and they do much the same things. Men have the same hopes and fears, the same joys and sorrows they always had. People are born into the world, and pass out of the world, just the same now as in the olden time. We toil and play, we fret and worry, we make love or make war, we sleep and rise, we sicken and die, just as our fathers did. There is nothing very new in the world after all.

New Uses for Old Forces

So much did Solomon, the wise man of old, feel this, that he said there was "no new thing under the sun." In a very large sense that is true. It is true in this sense, that there is no new material in the world, and there are no new forces in the world. We certainly do some new things in our time; but the materials we use, and the forces we use are not new; they are as old as creation. For instance, we make steam engines now which the old world would be surprised to see; but the power of steam is not new, it was always here, only men did not know how to use it in the way we do now. Or again, we make photographs now; we actually make the sun paint our pictures. Of course our fathers could not do that. But you see the sun's light was always here, waiting and ready to do this, only our fathers did not know just how to use the sun's light as we do. And the cataract of Niagara was here ages and ages ago, but men did not know how to transmit its mighty forces into light and heat and power. But it is only force transmitted, not created. So in this sense there is nothing really new; there is no new material, and there is no new force in the world that was not here always. And man can make no new material or new force. He must just do the best he can with the things he finds in the world; he may put these things in new shapes, and he may put them to new uses; that is all he can do; man can really make nothing new.

The Voice from the Throne

Now I want to tell you, my friends, that what man cannot do, God can. Man can make nothing new, God can make all things new. Saint John had a vision of heaven. Among many wonderful things he saw there, he saw a throne, and One that sat on the throne. Then he heard a voice. He that sat on the throne said: "Behold, I make all things new." God can, and does, and will make all things new. He sits on the throne, you see. He has all power. He makes all things new. I am going to mention some things that God does really make new, and they are things that concern ourselves very directly.

1. Let me say first that God makes this new year. How do we come to have a new year? We measure off 365 days for the old year, and then we commence a new one. Yes; but that calculation of ours is founded on a great law in nature. The law is that the earth makes one complete revolution round the sun in 365 days, and that revolution is one year. Now, it is God who sits on the throne, the God who made the worlds, that projected this earth in her orbit, and fixed her speed, that thus gives us our new year. And here we may notice one thing about this movement of the earth that is perfectly astounding: She performs this revolution, not in 365 days exactly, but in 365 days, and some hours, and some minutes, and some seconds, and some fractions of a second. So amazingly exact is she to time, that astronomers have to express it in decimals. And the exact time they have found to be 365.2564 days, and the earth has kept to this time through ages and ages past! Do you know of anything more astounding than that? And it is by this marvellous arrangement that God gives us the new year. When we get such a glimpse of his stupendous way of working, do we not feel the thrill of his eternal power and Godhead?

New Life

2. God makes new the face of nature. Just now it is winter, but by and by it will be spring. What new life and beauty we shall then see on every hand? What a change will pass on the grass, the trees, the shrubs, the flowers. What power is it that makes this new life every spring? It is the power of God. Man can do many things, but this one thing he knows he cannot do. Man cannot put life into anything. He cannot make a leaf or a blade of grass. He can make imitations of flowers, but they are only imitations. The wonderful thing we call life is not there. God only can make life. In the spring of the year, you have only to look abroad and see what a change has been wrought. The winter has changed to spring; death has changed to life; God has made all things new.

3. Now notice another thing: God makes new the hearts of men. God, who makes all things new without, can make all things new within. The God who changes the face of nature, also changes the heart of man. And, my friends, I really think this work that God does within, is a greater work than what he does without. For, in this inner world, God has to operate on hard, obstinate human hearts; whereas, in the outer world, all matter is plastic in his hands. These hearts of ours, are hard, wild, wicked hearts, till God changes them. We have all sinned; our nature has all gone wrong. Do you not believe that? Well, look through the world. Read the daily papers. What suffering and sorrow you see on every hand; what poverty, and toil, and distress; what grinding, worrying care; what envy, and hatred, and strife, and crime. What is the cause of all this? There is only one cause; and that is sin. It is sin that brings all this evil. Men's hearts are wicked; there can be no happiness till these hearts are changed. But who can change the heart? You cannot do it; I cannot do it; no one can do it. As easy could you change the winter into spring, as change this wicked human heart.

New Hearts

But what we cannot do, God can. He has in himself just the things we need to change us. He has in himself, all love, and grace, and pity, and tenderness, and wisdom, and truth. These are just the things we need to change us, and make us new. You know we cannot give what we have not got. That is why we cannot make the new heart. But God has all we want, and, in giving us that, he makes us new. It is the warmth of the sun that makes all things new without; so it is the warmth of God's love that makes all new within. Mark you. It is he that sitteth on the throne that says: "Behold, I make all things new."

And I would ask you to notice especially that God really wants to make our hearts new. In the book of the prophet Ezekiel, we have this glorious promise: "A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you; and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh." Is not that a glorious promise? It may be fulfilled for every one of us. God can make new hearts here to-day. He is willing to make yours new. Believe that he can, and that he will. Only you must ask him to do it. You must be willing to be changed, else God cannot change you. But he can change you now, if you will. So I would ask you to put up that prayer of David, which was just his prayer for a new heart. "Create in me," said David, "a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me." If we truly come to God with that prayer and that desire, we shall know that he does make all things new within.

Just think, my friends, what a change would come over society if everybody's heart were made new! Why then there would be love instead of hate. Then there would be good-will instead of ill-will. Then we should try to help each other instead of hindering each other. Then there would be trust, and no room for suspicion. Then there would be no more lies or roguery in trade, no more falsehood of any kind, or over-reaching, or envy, or treachery. And what new homes there would be, if we had all this new heart! New hearts would make new homes. Love would be enthroned then at every fireside. Oh, the horror, and shame, and agony, and despair, that blight and wither the happiness of home—all that would be changed if hearts were changed. And we look for the day when this change will be wrought, and when God, looking down on this human race, can say: "Behold, I make all things new."

4. Now, further, will you please notice this, that God makes new these mortal bodies. We are charmed with beauty. Whether it be a beautiful landscape, or a beautiful sky, or a beautiful picture, or a beautiful human face, we are all charmed by beauty. What is there so beautiful as the sweet, innocent face of a child? The hearts of the hardest men are sometimes softened by the sight of an innocent child asleep. Such a sight makes us think of the beauty of God's creatures before sin came in and spoiled it. It makes us think, too, of that happy world on high, where all is beauty, and joy, and peace.

Restored Youth

We would like to keep this beauty of childhood if we could. But we cannot. How often in later years do toil, and dirt, and care, and sin, and sorrow mar the beauty of the human face divine. Look at the face of a hard, brutal, vicious man. And then to think that that is the face of the innocent child that the mother dandled on her knee and rocked softly to sleep, only a few years ago! Ah, so it is! What a terrible change! And then, under the happiest conditions, age comes creeping on. It cannot be kept back. To be sure, there are wonderful remedies advertised in the papers, telling us how we may be beautiful for ever. And many are the tricks of adornment that some people use to stave off decay. But age still comes creeping on. No patent drug or dye that I know of will keep it off. We do not keep beautiful for ever. To be sure, we may get our photographs taken, and if we choose, the photographer can make us look very much younger than we really are. By a few simple touches, he can wipe out the lines that time and trouble have made in our faces. A very clever fellow is the photographer! By a few slight touches, he can make us ten or twenty years younger. That is very pleasant. So we look at the picture and we are flattered. Really, we did not think we were so young! Ah! but we chance to look in the glass, and we are not so flattered. The picture may tell lies, but the glass tells no lies, so when we look in the glass we find we are not so very young or beautiful as we thought. Ah, we cannot stave off decay: "we all do fade as a leaf."

But, my friends, if we are God's redeemed children we are to be made beautiful again, a thousand times more fair than we were before. From the dust of death we are to rise again. The grave will but refine this flesh. We are to be young again, with a youth that will never grow old; we are to be beautiful again, with a beauty that will never grow dim with years. This mortal is to be cast off that the immortal may be put on. The new body will know no decay, but will forever thrill with the ecstacy of immortal youth and glow with the beauty of unfading bloom.

Eternal Life

It is a striking thing, is it not, that when angels appeared in this world they so often appeared as young men? And why? Just because they are young. They have been in being for thousands and thousands of years, yet they are not old, they never can grow old, nobody can grow old in heaven. And so, when God makes new these bodies of ours, there will be no more decay; we shall be young for evermore.

It may be that you had a child who died many years ago. You felt sure at the time that your child went to heaven, and you feel sure now that your child has been in heaven all these years. And yet, don't you still think of that child as being a child still? According to years, that child would be a man or a woman now, yet you feel as if the child were a child still; you cannot think of the child ever growing old. Now in that I think our feeling in the main is right. There may be growing maturity, but never old age, in heaven. Eternity writes no wrinkle on the radiant brow of the

*Preached at the First Presbyterian Church, Wilson, N. Y. Text: Rev. 21: 5. "And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new."

orified. Moses and Elijah on the Mount of Transfiguration seem not a day older than when they left this orld. We age here, but we age no more when we get ere. When God makes us new by giving us new imortal bodies, then we are to be young, and vigorous d beautiful forever.

5. Now this leads me to say further, that God is aking for us now a new home. He that sits on the rone says, "Behold, I make all things new;" and if e does, he will make for us a new home. When we et the new body we shall need a new home. This orld would not suit us then. No, but—

A house eternal, built by God,
Shall lodge the holy mind,
When once these prison walls have fallen,
By which 'tis now confined.

Just before Jesus went away from this world, he told is disciples that he was going away in order to prepare r them a new home in heaven. "I go," he said, "to repare a place for you, and if I go and prepare a place r you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, at where I am ye may be also." And I think, my riends, it adds greatly to the charm of that new home, at Jesus, our Lord, is himself making it ready, as it ere, with his own hands. You know how a newly arried bride looks forward to her new home. Though be a very humble home, if it has been made eady for her by the man she loves, that gives it a new harm, and it becomes to her the dearest place in all he world. And so if we love Jesus, we shall look forard with the more joy to our home in heaven, because he Lord whom we love is making that home ready for s, and will soon take us there. What a beautiful ome that will be no words can tell.

We speak of the realm of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair
And oft are its glories confessed,
But what must it be to be there?

This world is beautiful indeed, but the most beautiful things here, we may well believe, are but dim hints f the glory of the better land. Yet we have some ints here that help us to think of the beauty of that etter world. I believe God has flung down here on arth a little of the beauty of the world unseen, and he as done this, I believe, to lift our hearts to think of he glory that is beyond mortal sight. There, for instance, is a golden sunset. The sun is sinking in the West. The clouds of crimson and amber and gold are piled up like mountains of glory; or they sketch themselves out in feathery, fantastic forms, like angels' wings; or they range themselves into golden bars like heaven's golden gates. Through the breaks in those golden clouds you look away into the infinite blue beyond, and you feel sure that infinite, untrodden blue, too pure for mortal feet to travel, is the way to the better land. I say, have there not been times when on gazing on a sunset like that, you have felt softened and refined, and your thoughts soared away to scenes of bliss where suns rise and set no more?

Or, we might take another hint of heaven on a smaller scale. There, for instance, is a drop of dew. It is suspended from a leaf. All the changing colors of the rainbow blend and quiver in that drop of crystal beauty. As you look into it steadily, if you are in a contemplative mood, the drop of dew in your imagination expands into a world. It is no longer a drop of dew, it is a world; and what a world of beauty! Surely God has flung such beauty down here below to make us think of and long for the unimagined glory of the skies!

A New Home

Or, we might take one other picture. There are some woodland scenes, which, especially in the fading glory of autumn, have a kind of sad, yet sweet and softening influence on the heart. In such a scene as I think of, and when the feelings are tender and pure, you might almost fancy yourself transported beyond this vale of tears. Those sylvan dales, and arches, and dells, that stretch away in the distance seem like the very bowers of paradise where the redeemed of the Lord might walk; and those banks of foliage, with their changing, glowing colors, rise up before us, and stretch away beyond, like very hills of glory. If this lower world has such scenes of beauty, what will heaven be when He who sits on the throne makes all things new?

And then this new home will be not only beautiful, but it will be happy. That is the best of it. For beauty of itself does not bring happiness. How many homes there are that are very beautiful, wanting in nothing that can gratify taste or luxury, yet happiness is not known there. There is something better than beauty, and that is love. Where love reigns, a cottage is better than a palace. And the new home in heaven will be a home of love. No jars or discords there; no ill-will or envy or strife; no sullen, scowling looks; no prodigal breaking away from home; no sin; no sorrow; no shame; no tears. "I saw," says John, "a new heaven and a new earth." There is to be a "new Jerusalem," the holy city of God. That will be the new home of God's redeemed. Then, "Home, sweet Home! There is no place like home." And there is no home like heaven!

A New Song

6. And this leads us to one last thought here: God will give us a new song. What is there that thrills us like the power of music? What power have we that is really so divine as the power to sing? And there will be music in heaven. John says, "They sung as it were a new song." Who can imagine the rapture of that new song? And to think that you and I may yet join in that new song! To think that we may be of those who praise God day and night in this temple! Yea, and we may get the first notes of that song now. The Psalmist says, "He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God." So, if we are taken out of the pit of sin, and if we are placed on the rock,—which is Christ,—then God will give us a new song of joy; and this new song will be the beginning of the new song we shall sing in heaven. And you notice that John gives us some of the words of the heavenly song. Of course, he did not hear it all, but he heard a little of it, and these are some of the words that were sung: "Blessing, and glory, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever." "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing." "Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever."

Let me say, dear friends, that all these new things may be ours. Only we must be saved from sin. We cannot save ourselves, but Christ can save us, every one. He died that we may live. He asks us to come to him for pardon, and peace, and happiness. He alone can give us the new heart, and the new home, and the new song.

Though we are sinners every one,
Jesus died;
And though our crown of peace is gone,
Jesus died.
We may be cleansed from every stain,
We may be crowned with bliss again,
And in that land of pleasure reign,
Jesus died.

HAPPY IN THEIR "LOG COLLEGE"

EARLY in the efforts of the Society of Soul-Winners among the mountaineers of the Cumberlands, in Kentucky and East Tennessee, the need of widespread Gospel instruction became apparent, and it was determined to establish catechetical schools, to be accompanied by simple, earnest Gospel preaching. The plan is, for one preacher and two thoroughly trained women teachers (at least one of them a good singer), to go into a community and settle down for a season's campaign. They hold at least one session a day, except Mondays, either in a Gospel tent or a schoolhouse, and gather in the children and young people, and teach them hymns, Scripture verses, catechism and the Apostles' Creed, all answers to questions being made in concert by the whole class. These teachers were delighted with the progress of their classes. After a few months of such teaching, the claims of the Gospel to individual acceptance were presented, and large numbers of the people were baptized on confession of faith. Thus a basis was formed for future churches.

FACULTY AND STUDENTS OF WITHERSPOON LOG COLLEGE

This teaching was interspersed with drills, intended to secure prompt and concerted motion and vocal responses. Schools were uniformed, the girls in bright plaid gingham dresses and red calico hats, the boys with Turkish caps and red sashes. All these were made by the girls, thus teaching them to sew. Saturday afternoons were given up to an outdoor parade, which brought out most of the folks for miles around as spectators. Breathing spells of from three to five minutes were filled up with recitals of such truths and facts as the teacher thought would be profitable to all assembled.

One of these schools was established by Dr. Miles Saunders, assisted by his daughter, Miss Louise Saunders, and Miss Erastes Balee, under his Gospel tent, near John Gross', on the banks of Middle Fork of the Kentucky River, at the mouth of Squabble Creek, in Perry County, Kentucky, in May, 1900. During the summer, seventy-five converts were gathered in. A site was donated, and preparations were begun for building Laurel Point Presbyterian Church. In April of the following year, the school moved from the Gospel tent into a beautiful frame church, 44 x 24 feet. Next spring, Rev. Harvey S. Murdoch, a Mississippian, then in charge of a church in Brooklyn, N. Y., joined in the Soul-Winners' work. Dr. Saunders and his daughter, Miss Louise, had planned the erection of a schoolhouse near the church; but Mr. Murdoch had broader views, and it was planned to build where ample playgrounds could be had. Mr. John Gross donated six acres of land in the bottom across Squabble Creek sloping off up the mountain, and Mr. James Sandlin donated three acres of forest land still higher up. The congregation itself donated the timber to make the logs and lumber, and the corner-stone for Witherspoon College was laid, and the work went prosperously on. The college building of logs, stands on the side of a mountain facing southward, commanding a fine view of the cliff-bound channel of the Middle Fork of the Kentucky River, and also a view of the narrow valley away to the Whoop-for-Larrie range. Immediately in front of the college, four hundred yards away, looms up a great mountainous promontory between the two streams. A foot-bridge of one hundred-foot span is swung from the cliffs of the church promontory across the creek, forming the connection between the college campus and the church grounds.

The college building is 40 x 52 feet, and two stories high. It is of logs, sawed to the form of 4x10 inches. A dormitory of sixteen rooms, just finished, is of spruce pine logs. On another part of the campus there is now in process of erection a two-story refectory, also of sawed logs.

In this pioneer mountain Log College, there are now enrolled 125 pupils, taught by a faculty of five competent teachers, able to impart instruction in common school, high school and collegiate courses, and a special normal course. The college has great prospects, especially in training common school-teachers for the whole mountain region. This month, there will be present from twenty-five to forty of these teachers. It is a Christian school; every class, from the infant class on up, has one recitation a day in Bible study.

A village is already gathering about the college. College and church together have already planted several important missions, some of them developing into churches, and the social, educational, religious and moral uplift of the whole population round about, is very manifest.

MILES SAUNDERS.

Buckhorn, Ky.

The Old Peace Palace and the New

Toward which the Eyes of the World are Turning in Hope and Expectation

BY LOUISE D. MITCHELL

THE recent generous gift to the Dutch Government by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, of $1,500,000, for the express purpose of erecting a Peaee Palace in the Hague, has evoked much interest throughout the world, and concentrated attention upon this one place in the universe where all nations are to feel themselves akin in the promotion of an international peace that shall eliminate warfare, and lift upon a higher plane of development this one phase of civilized times. Therefore it is that the nations await with interest the building of this palace.

After receiving the money for this purpose, the Dutch Government began its search for a proper building site in the Hague, and this it found a most difficult matter, for one of the express wishes of Mr. Carnegie was that the palace should be erected where the library, which was to be part of the general scheme, could be easily accessible to all caring to make use of it. Besides this, property in the Hague has enormous value, and land-holders will not sell excepting at fabulous prices, which far exceed the sum apportioned to the purchase of the land for the building.

THE PRESENT PEACE PALACE, AMID ITS NOBLE SURROUNDINGS

Deer Park, a beautiful forest on the outskirts of the city, was finally brought under consideration, but when negotiations were opened, and old documents were consulted, it was discovered that Prince William I., who had given the park to the town, had stipulated that it always be retained intact as part of the Woods, so that all idea of securing it was finally abandoned by the government. After many discouraging failures of this kind, a beautiful site on the "Benoordenhoutschen Weg" has been selected, and the palace will eventually be erected there. The Dutch Government has purchased this site, which covers some sixteen acres of land, from the city, for 440,000 florins, or $176,000, and has presented it to what is now definitely known as "The Carnegie Fund," intending by this gift to show its appreciation of Mr. Carnegie.

As yet, however, the plans for the building itself are unknown. A prize for the most practical and artistic design has been offered, and many eminent architects are competing for it. "The Carnegie Fund" was duly acknowledged as a body by the Queen, on May 30, 1904, and upon June 6, of the same year, was inaugurated with all necessary legal formalities. The "Fund" has fifteen regulations which deal with the site, the style, and the purpose of the palace. Its Executive Committee consists of five men, who are to hold their first formal meeting on April 1, 1905, and present to the government a report of all work that has been done by them during the preceding year.

A requirement of this Committee is that its members shall all be Hollanders, and of reputable character, four of whom are selected by the Queen to serve for a term of two years, and the fifth by the permanent council of the Court of Arbitration, and for the same term of years. The Queen selects from these five men, a president, a secretary, and a treasurer. The council consists of nine members, who are as follows: The Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Minister of Justice, the Minister of Finance, the Minister of Commerce and Industry, the President of the House of Lords, the President of the House of Commons, the Vice-President of the Council of State, the President of the Supreme Court of Justice, and the Procureur-General of the Supreme Court of Justice. This august body is supposed to supervise the work of the Committee.

Pending the erection of the Peace Palace, the $1,500,000 of "The Carnegie Fund" is invested by the Dutch Government at a three per cent. interest per annum. The significance of this prospective palace cannot be lightly estimated by even the most superficial thinker, for history of vital import will be woven about its stately magnificence, where all future questions of international disturbance are to be discussed and, it is to be hoped settled, by this high Court of Arbitration. That the establishing of this palace and this Peace Conference will mark a tremendous step in the progress of the civilized world is unquestioned, for in the settlement of all matters of conflict between nations civilization has been curiously and startlingly retarded by adherence to barbaric methods of adjustment, preferring the blow of primitive man to the stroke of his intellectual development.

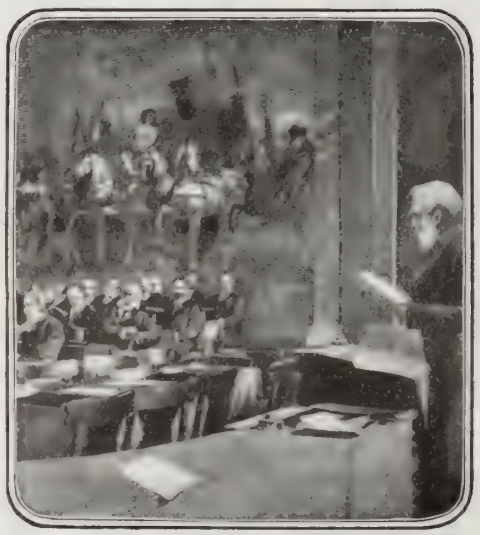
For all those watching the growth of nations with keen interest, it was gratifying to note the widespread influence of the first Peace Conference of five years ago and the intelligent appreciation of its purpose. We have Secretary Hay's assertion, as we have our own conviction, that "it marked an epoch in the history of nations," and that "it resulted in the acceptance by the signatory Powers of conventions for the peaceful adjustment of international difficulties by arbitration, and for certain humane amendments to the laws and customs of war by land and sea." This latter clause being peculiarly significant during these times of atrocities perpetrated upon the sea by a nation immersed in the barbaric method of settling "international difficulties."

We have, also, the further satisfaction of having read the announcement of Secretary Hay's official request to the representatives of the United States abroad, to call the attention of the different governments to which they are attached, to the proposal of President Roosevelt for a Second Peace Conference, to be held at the Hague in the little "House in the Woods." At this Conference, it is hoped that certain questions left open at the first, may finally attain to a satisfactory settlement. Among these questions were those affecting the rights and duties of neutrals; the inviolability of private property in warfare, and the bombardment of ports, towns and villages by naval forces.

There is nothing, perhaps, that will do more to promote the cause of peace than the horrible butchery now going on in the Far East, where human life is being swept on into Eternity in a stream of wanton murder. If the enforced adjustment of the subject which is bringing these two nations into conflict does no other good, it will at least show to the world the details of war in a brutal and convincing light as only the "onlooker" could see it. The pity of it is that the nation—as the individual—must see its way to "higher things" only on the "stepping-stones" of the bodies of its dead brothers.

In the beautiful Haagsche Bosch, a parklike forest intersected by avenues of stately trees and about a mile and a-half from The Hague, stands a royal villa known throughout Holland—and now the world—as the "Huis ten Bosch," or "The House in the Woods," and it was

THE WONDERFUL PAINTINGS IN THE ORANGE ROOM



Reproduced from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, June 7, 1899

OPENING THE FIRST PEACE CONGRESS

IN THE BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED JAPANESE ROOM

DELEGATES' DESKS IN THE ORANGE ROOM

The Old Peace Palace and the New

here in this villa, in the year 1899, that the First International Peace Conference was held, at which twenty-six Powers were represented, and which marked an epoch in the history of the nations. This impressive gathering met in what is known as the Orange Room, an octagonal hall adorned with scenes from the life of Prince Frederick Henry of Orange, in memoriam of whom the Palace was erected in 1645 by his widow, the Princess Amalia of Solms.

The paintings which cover the walls from floor to ceiling, are remarkable for their historical and fantastic portrayal of the life of Prince Frederick Henry from the cradle to the grave, and from the activity of the scenes which they depict, impress the observer with a sense of an utter lack of repose. The room is lighted partly from the cupola, and partly from the windows at the right of the room, and the floor is so highly polished as to reflect the paintings from above. The walls are about fifty feet in height, the upper part made of wood, and the lower covered with canvas. In the dome of the room is a portrait of Princess Amalia of Solms. The room itself is not large, neither is it in the least impressive, save for its works of art, and the fact of the notable event which took place there on May 5th, in 1899. A few chairs and sofas ranged around the room, close to the walls, are all the furniture that it contains. A yellow light, drifting in through the windows before the curtains are drawn, lends a touch of mellowness to the atmosphere of the place which is in itself impressive, as being suggestive of antiquity and, perhaps, of the tremendous importance of the questions discussed, and the great issues of the decisions rendered during the first Peace Conference held within its walls.

The dining-room of the villa is remarkable for the curious decorations of its walls. They are painted in imitation of bas-relief and produce a perfect illusion, and it is not until a close inspection brings to light the fact that they are an imitation only, that one realizes how complete is the deception. The subjects of these decorations are, Atalanta, Venus, Adonis and Genii. Chinese, Saxon and Delft porcelain of 1748 are also an interesting feature of this room. The walls of the Japanese room are covered with wonderful tapestry representing scenes of Japanese life, and the upholstery is an exquisite design of birds and plants and vines. Curious cabinets and screens are also a part of the attraction, the entire furnishings of the apartment having been presented to William V., of Orange, in 1795.

THE FINEST PAINTING IN THE ORANGE ROOM

In one of the rooms is a fine portrait of John Lothrop Motley—1814-77—who wrote part of his "History of the Dutch Republic" in this palace. The palace itself is not large, neither is it in the least imposing. It was originally intended merely for a royal hunting-lodge and contains but two bedrooms, so that royalty, to remain there at all, would be obliged to dispense with its retinue. It is seldom used by the present Queen of Holland or her consort, and since the Peace Conference has elected to use it as its place of meeting for the time being, it has become more a museum than anything else, and has many visitors during the year.

. . .

[Cable dispatches within a recent date, contain a rumor that it is the purpose of King Christian, of Denmark, to hold a World's Peace Conference in Copenhagen, in May or June. It was stated in the dispatches that the aged monarch—who had on many occasions employed his influence in European affairs on the side of peace—had already received favorable responses from a large number of rulers. King Christian's hope is that an arrangement may be concluded at the approaching meeting, which will assure the peace of Europe, if not of the world, for many years to come. Nothing is known of the proposed conference, however, beyond the mere rumor given above.]

THE CHOSEN SITE OF THE NEW PEACE PALACE

A "BIT" IN THE DEER PARK AT GRAVENHAGE

SWITZERLAND'S NEW PRESIDENT

IN the Swiss Congress, the term of the President is fixed at one short year, and the possessor of the office is not eligible for the next year. This involves a frequent change of administrative *personnel*, even though in the course of years some of the incumbents may occupy the office two or three times. Since the beginning of the new century, five different men have been placed at the head of the Republic's affairs.

In the election of a President of the Swiss Congress, political motives are not determinative. It is customary to entrust each of the seven members of the Upper Chamber of Congress with the presidency in turn. Should one be repeatedly chosen as a member of this highest Congress for a number of years, he might, in his turn, become President more than once. Dr. A. Deucher, who for more than twenty years has been a member of this Congress, has been elected President three times, and Dr. J. Zemp, who has belonged to the Congress for more than fifteen years, has held the executive office twice.

The President of this Congress, elected for the year 1905, Marc Ruchet, has been a member of the Congress since 1899. He was born at Morges, on Lake Geneva, Sept. 14, 1853, and is the son of a teacher. After he had studied law at Lausanne and Heidelberg, he went as a law practitioner with the celebrated law firm of Ruchonet at Lausanne — a firm which for over twenty years has had a national reputation, M. Ruchonet having been one of the most esteemed members of the Congress. Young Ruchet was drawn early into politics, and at the age of twenty-nine was elected a member of the Upper Chamber. In 1877 he became a member of the Confederated Parliament, and thereafter he was still further promoted to various high offices. He is a sound jurist, a legislator of great experience, and extremely popular on account of his ability, and his energy in working for the best interests of the nation.

HERR MARC RUCHET
President of the Swiss Congress for 1905

Bulgaria Grateful

MR. RADOSLAV J. SETCHANOFF, a young Bulgarian student, now at Alfred, N. Y., sends to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD an extract from a Bulgarian journal—*The Evening Post* of Philippopolis—which contains a very pleasing recognition of the aid rendered by Americans to the suffering Macedonians. The extract, translated, is as follows:

When, last year, the population of that ruined country (Macedonia), left without shelter and food, was in danger of starvation, the Austrian Civil Agent did not find it necessary to open a credit for the most urgent needs of that country, while the Russian Agent did not give out even five kopecks for relieving and supplying the suffering people in his district. Only England, the faithful defender of the weak, in alliance with the United States of America, went there; their agents, like the good Samaritan, came and bought bread for the hungry, built houses for those without a shelter, bought 100 pairs of oxen for the farmers. They did not ask the population for its name, for its blood and its sympathies. They did not demand that it should deny its Bulgarian name, in order to get their help; they did not distribute their money and help among the Albanian Beys and brigands, as Austria has been doing for several years. Thanks to the English and Americans, solely to them the slaughter was partially stopped, a check was put to violation, and the population breathed more freely.

The Civil Agents of the Austrian and Russian Empires felt isolated. They felt uneasy before this most brilliant example of the generosity and humanity of England and America!

Should be in Every Home

Mrs. Sangster's book, Good Manners, received. Who could fail to be pleased with anything from the pen of this gifted authoress? It should be in every home.

Douglassville, Pa. WILMER S. POTT.

Our Editorial Forum

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter.

Social Contrasts

ONE of the saddest sights in New York is the line of hungry men who wait outside the Bowery Mission for the supper that is given an hour after midnight to all who come for it. There are other "Bread Lines" in other parts of the city, in which men, haggard and hungry, stand patiently waiting their turn to receive a loaf of bread. Sorrowful beyond expression is the spectacle of these men, whose misery and want are so plainly marked on their wan faces. How gladly would they work if work could be obtained! To them a quarter to secure a bed would be a boon, and even the pitiful gift of food is gratefully received.

In striking contrast to this spectacle are two reports in the daily journals of the past week. One of these is a description of a supper given by a wealthy bachelor in his own home, to four hundred guests, which cost $26,500. The other is of a meal spread in a well-known hotel, at the expense of a millionaire, who entertained sixty guests at a cost of $10,000. The latter is called a "gold dinner," from the fact that the service was entirely of gold, and is said to be the finest in the country. The viands were of the most costly description, unsurpassed, it is believed, since that famous banquet given by the Duke of Alva, in Paris, in the seventeenth century. Delicate exotics in rich profusion ornamented the tables, and costly wines of rare vintages were served to the guests. While these gentlemen and ladies were feasting at a cost to their entertainer of over $166 a head, within a few blocks the long bread-lines were waiting, anxiously and wearily, for their loaves of bread.

Doubtless these hospitable entertainers would tell us that they have the right to do what they choose with their own. Men have talked in that way in all ages of the world, and have feasted while human beings at their doors were perishing with hunger. Their retort, like that of Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper?" argues an indifference to suffering worthy only of an animal. One would have hoped that nineteen centuries of Christianity would have induced a better spirit, even if ordinary civilization had failed. In New York there are a hundred thousand persons unemployed, whose need is of the hardest, yet these wealthy people spent in senseless extravagance, money that would have kept them for a week. It is not socialism that protests against these things, but common humanity. On the higher plane of Christianity the duty is still more obligatory. Whatever such people may think, the test will one day be applied: "Whosoever hath this world's goods and beholdeth his brother in need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?"

Woman and the Club

IT was stated not long ago, at a gathering of club-women in New York City, that "the salvation of the sex was to be reached through the woman's club." This is a rather sweeping assertion, ignoring many other influences which we have been taught to consider as having a bearing upon the well-being of women. Of course, the speaker had reference to the emancipation of women from what used to be styled the "trammels of sex," and inequality of opportunity.

Women have certainly gained much in the past half-century; but they were far on the road before women's clubs had gained a foothold. Many a woman had worked out her own problem before she ever thought of joining any organization, and many such are still "unattached."

Granting the fact that, in many cases, women's clubs have been a material help to women, those who go to swell the thousands making up the membership of such organizations, are by no means the only ones among the "gentler sex" who have made a success in different walks of life. "Success" would seem to be a word better calculated to express this particular club-woman's meaning than the term she chose. In union there is strength; and all honor to the women who have banded themselves together to right the wrong and establish the right; but let no woman imagine that merely by joining a club she can evade individual responsibility. The woman who, by precept and example, quietly works in her own home, and in her own particular environment, can accomplish as much, and oftentimes does accomplish more, than by belonging to a club, where the strife for precedence, and the scramble for office, often offset any appreciable good which comes through membership. Club-women are quite as apt to lose their sense of proportion as others of their sex, and often the grand object for which the organization stands is buried under a mass of petty personal jealousies and ambitions, which crowd the "salvation" idea close to the wall. There are organizations standing for the noblest of principles, and others that are little more than a succession of "pink teas." Between these two extremes there are many organizations for the would-be club-woman to choose from.

Education is not entirely a matter of the study of books, neither is advancement in all that is desirable in woman a matter of clubs. They are both means to the same end, and therefore valuable to the woman who realizes that it is through education that she has been enabled to advance along the lines which, to-day, place her in competition with man, who has had so many centuries the start of her in the race of life. Real "salvation," in the club-woman's acceptation of the term, will come when men's organizations and women's clubs join hands and pull with, not against, each other "for the cause that needs assistance, for the wrongs that need resistance, and the good that they can do."

King Christian's Peace Council

THERE is a singular appropriateness in the intelligence conveyed by the cable that "the good King Christian" of Denmark — known throughout the length and breadth of Europe as one of the most amiable and democratic of monarchs—should have decided to call a conference of the crowned heads, to discuss in Copenhagen next spring, ways and means for securing international peace. In the comparative quiet of his little northern realm, unvexed by home discords and on good terms with all of his neighbors, the aged ruler has seen the nations putting on the panoply of war, and sending forth their powerful fleets and their armies to battle. He has seen the Baltic alive with formidable battleships. He has observed the turmoil in four great neighboring nations, all armed for conflict. He has heard the ominous mutterings in France, England, Germany, and Russia, and he has noted also, no doubt with due appreciation, the heavy burdens that are laid upon the people of those countries by those unprecedented military and naval preparations. Knowing as he does the principal actors in this great drama of strife, he is in a better position than most men to employ his influence for European pacification.

But though the aged king is revered by all his royal compeers, it is not easy to understand how he can accomplish much by his proposed conference. Denmark is a little realm, insignificant when contrasted with its neighbors. King Christian's persuasive powers, however great they may prove to be, can hardly be expected to accomplish such results as might follow the work of the Hague Tribunal, which is the constituted body before which some thirty nations have solemnly agreed to bring their troubles for adjustment. It is true, the Hague Court has been overridden, and even shamefully ignored; but it is an existent fact, nevertheless, and lovers of peace in every land hope and expect to see it restored to its position as the world's arbiter.

King Christian's peace assemblage, however, may not be unproductive of beneficent results. With broader views than many of his contemporaries, he may see the wisdom of urging upon his royal guests, when they meet at his capital, the advisability of rehabilitating the Hague Court, and of firmly establishing its authority. If this be his purpose—and if his conference be not called merely as a substitute for the Hague and to undermine the authority of that august tribunal—then his course deserves unstinted approval. Any movement, whether from king or commoner, that makes for the peace of the world, is to be welcomed. The old king may justify his name and do honor to his throne and his race if he shall succeed in persuading the leading European powers to forego, even for a limited time, the costly ar ruinous game of modern war. Let us hope he may b able to induce them to try the experiment.

Opportunities at Panama

NOW that work on the great Canal may be said t have fairly begun, it is opportune to consider ou responsibilities as a nation toward the large army o laborers engaged on that gigantic undertaking. I Cuba and Porto Rico, the stringent hygienic measure adopted under American administration produced very marked improvement in sanitary conditions, and were unquestionably the means of saving many lives Fever and kindred diseases disappeared as if by magic, and the safety and salubrity of the islands attracted many Americans, who otherwise would have hesitated to visit them. At Panama, similar results will probably follow the introduction of sanitary measures, and the Isthmus, in course of time, will be rendered comparatively safe. This cleansing process, however, is a herculean task, and may occupy more than a single season.

Meanwhile there is another opportunity there which our government should not overlook. The spiritual wants of our army and navy are looked after by regularly appointed chaplains. In our Isthmian "Canal Strip," there will be engaged many thousands of souls for whose welfare, both material and spiritual, we shall be accountable. Not only must we preserve their bodies as far as possible from the ravages of plague and endemic fevers, but we must look after their morals as well. Abuses, sometimes of the most frightful sort, are apt to show themselves in a great camp that has no spiritual shepherd. The "Canal Strip" should have such a shepherd—a chaplain who can preach to these laborers the plain Gospel of Jesus Christ, without denominational or sectarian limitations, and whose influence will make itself a power for good morals and decent living throughout the "Strip."

We trust that the wisdom and importance of such a provision will be recognized in the proper quarter, and that our rule in the Isthmian Canal belt will be a vast improvement on the morals of the "old regime."

Misfit Families

MISFIT families are not so numerous as pessimists would have us fancy, but they are to be found in almost every street. They are composed of people who are incompatible in temper and uncongenial in behavior, and who have not enough of either philosophy or religion to get on together, without friction and antagonism. If it happen that in our home there is one person who darkens the sky by her cloudy words, or another who disturbs the peace by dynamite explosiveness, and if, in God's Providence, there is no other home to which this peculiar person can go, then she must be accepted and borne with. Never should her frailties and foibles be exposed to the public. Every family should turn the key upon its skeleton, if there be one, and keep its infelicities, small and great, from the knowledge of the neighbors. Nothing is gained by exploiting one's misfortunes, and if there is a basis of love and self-respect, even a misfit family may secure a good measure of contentment as the days go on.

"THE WHITE DOOR"

OUR hearts are filled with gratitude to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who have strengthened our faith, when we hardly knew which way to turn, by their timely aid. We are dependent upon our Christian friends for our support, because we are distinctly known as the Gospel Settlement. We are free to admit that there is but one remedy for the misery and sin in this overcrowded district, and we feel that it is to the power and beauty of the Gospel that the great success of the work is due. All who come to us must find sympathy and counsel, and loving interests as individuals, not as a class or club, and so "The White Door" has won the confidence of the neighbors. They feel sure of a welcome, where ills will be looked after, where justice will be found.

We have over ten hundred on our lists, who are watching the success of this Christian Home in this neighborhood, and we trust that our friends will not let it fail. We thank you heartily for your kind generosity in the past and ask your further support until we have an endowment fund, and are not dependent each year, as now, upon voluntary contributions. SARAH J. BIRD.

Run on a Prosperous Bank

AN amusing cause is assigned for a two days' run on a prosperous Bank on the East Side of New York, a few days ago. It is a Bank largely patronized by the Hebrews of that section, nd has deposits on hand aggregating ten million dollars. became known in the neighborhood that deposits ade in the Bank on or before January 10, would draw terest from January 1. The news stirred up the provi- ent depositors to get all the money they could into the ank before that day. Long lines of people eager to ake deposits stretched out from the teller's window nto the street. Some newly-arrived Hebrews, and me who were more ignorant than the others, noticed e crowd at the Bank's doors, and drew the inference at the Bank was in trouble. These waiting throngs, ith bank-books in their hands, appeared to their im- gination to be depositors waiting to get their money.

Rapidly the rumor spread, until thousands who had oney in the institution were wild with fear of losing t. When the Bank closed in the evening, two police- en were put on guard. Two hours later a frenzied nob had gathered that swept the two guardians off their feet. A detail of thirty-five officers was sent, and these had hard work to keep the wild people from breaking into the Bank. The janitor put a notice in Yiddish in the window, assuring the people that there was no difficulty, and that anyone wanting to draw money could do so in the morning. But the people did not credit the statement, and hundreds of them remained before the building all night.

In the morning, the Bank opened its doors an hour before the usual time, and soon the tenements were sending out troops of wild-eyed Hebrews, chiefly Russians, clamoring and gesticulating, all on their way to the Bank to get their money. The Bank officials had anticipated the run, and had drawn $400,000, chiefly in silver, from the sub-treasury. Offers of help came from other banks, ranging from a million to smaller sums, but they were not needed. As fast as the tellers could count the money the depositors were paid, in sums of five to sixteen hundred dollars. The people were warned that they were forfeiting their interest, but they were not deterred. The crowd increased, and the pressure became so great that the policemen on guard were crushed against the railings, and even the railings were bent and loosened from their fastenings. Not even the sight of an express wagon loaded with sacks of silver dollars inspired them with confidence. Bearded men, talking excitedly, and women with infants in their arms, were in the crowd. The Bank kept its doors open an hour after the usual hour of closing, paying every applicant as fast as the books were presented. At the close of business the panic had subsided. The fact that every one who could reach the teller's window had been paid, renewed confidence, and on the following morning the premises resumed their normal appearance. Many were eager to return their money to the Bank's keeping, but they were refused, the Bank having had enough of such panicky customers. One can but wish that men and women, who are so distressed by the mere suspicion that their little hoards are unsafe, would take the advice of our Lord:

Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal (Matthew 6: 20).

EXCITED HEBREWS WAITING TO DRAW DEPOSITS

GRAND STREET DURING THE HEIGHT OF THE RUN

SCENES DURING THE EXTRAORDINARY RUN ON AN EAST SIDE BANK IN NEW YORK

Impurities Utilized

The common complaints against the operators of paper mills, that they pollute the rivers and streams into which their waste materials run, promises soon to be a thing of the past, if the reports of a recent discovery are confirmed. Some months ago a company engaged in the wood pulp manufacture on the Ausable River, at Ausable Forks, N. Y., began an experiment with a new process for reclaiming the waste products from the mill. The process consists of vacuum evaporation and was invented by a man in their employ. In the first test, one-eighth of the waste from the mill was handled, and the results were very satisfactory. The nasty black fluid from the digesters was turned into a thick, black molasses-like material, which is valuable for paper sizing. As a result of this process the water came out as clear as crystal and with all impurities from the mill removed. After another test, more successful than the first, the company decided to adopt the process, and the work of erecting a plant for a further and more extended test has been commenced. If the impurities that are so mischievous and injurious to health can be turned to useful account, the benefit will be enormous. When that is done in the moral and spiritual world, the effect is as astonishing as it is blessed.

I thank Christ Jesus our Lord, who hath enabled me, for that he counted me faithful, putting me into the ministry; who was before a blasphemer, and a persecutor, and injurious (I Tim. 1:12, 13).

A Miner Delivered

A romantic story, scarcely credible, but vouched for by a reliable traveler, comes from a mining camp in Minnesota. According to his report, one of the prospectors was holding on to a claim that he was convinced would eventually prove rich. He was ridiculed for his faith in it, but was liked by the other miners. Recently he fell sick, and was in sore straits. One day, a friend brought him some food, which the miner shared with his sole companion, a mongrel dog, to whom he was much attached. The man who brought the food was annoyed at seeing the miner give any of it to the dog, and said he did not mind bringing food to a man, but objected to bring it for a dog. After he was gone, the miner, reflecting on his remark, came to the conclusion that he would lose popularity in the camp if he did not part with his dog. He therefore, with reluctance, drove the animal away. After some time, the dog returned with a bone that he had dug up. As the miner watched him gnawing it, he saw a glittering mark on the bone, the significance of which he understood. It took him but a few minutes to find the hole from which his canine friend had extracted the bone, and there was the gold he had sought so long. The hole led back to a shelf of rock which was rich in the precious metal. He has already taken out a large quantity, and has the prospect of gaining an enormous fortune. Whether the story is true we know not, but success has often come to men in ways as strange. It has sometimes happened, too, that a man of learning and culture has found the way to spiritual riches through the guidance of a child, or a humble friend, whose intellect and education were far inferior to his own.

God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world and things which are despised, hath God chosen (I. Cor. 1: 27, 28).

BRIEF NOTES

Eighteen of the 226 members chosen for the next Massachusetts House of Representatives first saw the light in foreign lands. All except two of these were born in Great Britain, and six were born in Ireland.

Japanese doctors never accept fees from poverty-stricken patients. In Japan there is a proverb, that when the twin enemies, disease and poverty, invade a home, he who accepts money from its inmates is a robber.

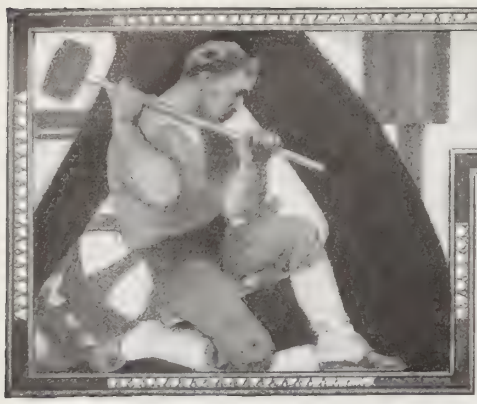
In a single steamer landing at Philadelphia recently, 550 passengers were Russians, most of whom were able bodied men between twenty and thirty years of age. They were fleeing from compulsory service in the Russian army.

Dr. L. W. Munhall is beginning this week a revival campaign in Jacksonville, Fla. Eleven churches unite in the movement. A tabernacle, with a seating capacity of five thousand, has been erected. Dr. Munhall has accepted the invitation of the Ocean Grove Association to conduct the Bible Class next summer.

Highly Appreciated

Please accept my thanks for the highly appreciated premiums received with the ever welcome CHRISTIAN HERALD. The Calendar is beautiful, a perfect expression of good cheer, and the complacency acquired from the perusal of Good Manners, by Mrs. Sangster, is an added pleasure to hospitaliy and all social observance.

Waynesboro, Pa. ANNA MCGAUGHEY.



THE HEART OF THE WORLD

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Rev. Fredrick Stanton, D.D., of the aristocratic St. Cecilia Metropolitan Church, is a pastor with broad humanitarian views of life. He has found time amid the duties of his ministry to write a book, entitled, *The Christian Socialist*, which has just been published under the *nom de plume* of "Mark Burns." It excites a tremendous sensation. His secret of the authorship is known only to Miss Mildred Rodney, his betrothed, who has divined it. The book excites mingled praise and antagonism, and is the topic of the hour. The conservative element denounce it as dangerous to society. Judge Rodney is especially bitter. Next winter, the Rev. Fredrick Stanton is chosen as bishop. A distinguished audience assembles in St. Cecilia's, to witness the consecration. At the critical moment, the pastor makes an open avowal of the authorship of the offending book. Bishops, clerics, and audience are stricken dumb with amazement. His ecclesiastical career is regarded as ended. Miss Rodney, notwithstanding some parental opposition, consents to marry Stanton, and the two begin to face the world together bravely.

Meanwhile, a great strike is going on at Lenox, and Stanton is invited to address the Union men, by Bruce Harvey, their president. He advocates Christian love and forbearance, instead of violence, but the meeting is stampeded by the news of a riot at the mills. Stanton and Harvey go there with the crowd, but cannot preserve order. In the riot several are killed and many injured. Stanton rescues a poor negro worker from the furious mob, but is himself badly hurt in doing so. He and Harvey become fast friends. Harwood, and Wrightam are two millionaire mill-owners, whose hard and oppressive measures have embittered the workers. Stanton resolves to plead with them for a better understanding, as both are church members and professing Christians. He calls on Wrightam, but meets with a decided rebuff. With Harwood he has more success, and the two become good friends. Harwood has a great domestic sorrow, which takes the sweetness out of all his business triumphs. He leaves his wealthy home and friends, and disguised, goes to work as a mill-hand.

Stanton meanwhile is becoming well known as an advocate of Christian Socialism, and is a frequent lecturer. He meets many queer characters among the workers, and much appreciation. The troubles at Lenox continue, and he arrives there one day just in time to find a mob about to burn a negro who is accused of murder. Stanton determines to thwart the lynchers, but is knocked senseless, and the negro is burned. Next day the real culprits are found, and the negro victim is shown to have been wholly inno cent. There is a popular revulsion of feeling in favor of Stanton. On the following Sunday he preaches in one of the leading pulpits, by invitation, and takes the lynching for his topic. Some people in the audience take exception to certain remarks by the speaker, as unpatriotic, and there is a momentary interruption, during which many leave the hall. Stanton then quietly concludes his discourse. While visiting the Company's mill, Stanton witnesses a heroic act by a worker, who saves Harvey's life by imperiling his own. He recognizes the worker as Harwood. Harwood dies of his injuries, and Harvey, an hour later, learns the true story of his heroic rescue. Harvey, on recovering, seeks Stanton's society and counsel, and is apparently deeply interested in religion.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

HARVEY at last understood Stanton's silence and ceased his invective. When they parted for the night he said with a smile: I guess we broke about even. The Second Presbyterian is on your side of the argument, and Saint Cecilia on mine."

They had visited two different Sunday Schools, and Harvey had also frankly confessed his surprise at what he had noted in those schools.

"The Sunday Schools, how about them?" Harvey replied. "I haven't been to a Sunday School since I was a boy. It looks like a great improvement to me. I'll concede that much."

For the next two months, Stanton and Harvey faithfully visited all the preaching services, Sunday Schools and prayer-meetings they could attend. Twice Stanton was recognized. Once Harvey met a number of mill men in a mission established by one of the churches. In all, they succeeded in visiting twenty-five different churches, most of them Harvey's selection. Lenox had over one hundred Protestant Church buildings and a Catholic Cathedral. This latter they also visited, and each man in his own fashion was impressed by what he saw there.

At the end of the time, Harvey confessed to Stanton that the experiment had been an eye-opener to him.

"I'll give in to you on part of what you say. Some of these churches seem to be doing first-rate service. That prayer-meeting at the Second Presbyterian is a surprise to me. I had no idea there was such an institution in Lenox. And the same is true of the First Baptist and the First Christian. I don't know as I feel particularly struck with any of the preaching, but it seemed to me most of it was sincere enough and—well—I'm willing to concede I was mistaken on several counts, because I didn't know."

Stanton was naturally pleased with Harvey's confession.

"I wish every workingman in the mills could have the same experience, Harvey. Only two days ago I heard some of the men sneering at preachers as a useless quantity, in the profession for the social distinction, the ease and the laziness of it, and so forth. Why, do you know, Harvey, you do know, that scores of foreman in the mills get higher wages to-day than half the ministers in Lenox, and do not for one minute begin to lead such self-denying lives. The ministers of Lenox, on the average, spend ten times as much money and time in relieving distress and helping the poor of Lenox and of other countries, as the mill owners or operatives ever think of spending. The average salary of the ministers in the United States is less than a thousand dollars a year, and it certainly cannot be said of the majority of them that they are selfish money-seekers or social parasites, yet you and the majority of mill men and what you call the wage-earners, are always bitter or indifferent toward the ministry, as if you had a special grudge against them, and you have no use for the Church, about which most of you know absolutely nothing. Do you think it is strange, if after a good many years of this sort of treatment from the masses, the hard-working, self-denying men and women in the churches, both ministers and members, begin to get a little restive, and think it is about time something was said about the selfishness and narrowness of the trade-unions and the labor movement generally? Instead of asking the old question, 'Why don't the Churches reach the masses?' some of us begin to think it is time to change it to this, 'Why don't the masses join the Church which Jesus loved, and do as he commanded them?' Instead of that you know, Harvey, your trade-union organization is just as selfish a thing as the mill company ever was. You say you are fighting for your rights. But in doing it you pay very little attention to the rights of anyone else."

"These be strong words, Brother Stanton," said Harvey, his dark eyes glowing.

"But they are true," Stanton said vigorously. "Your trade-union as it exists in Lenox is a Godless institution. You are after nothing but bread alone. You do not have any higher motive than Wrightam and his tribe have, and the result of your success, as his has been, is emptiness and bitterness of soul. Harvey, the whole of this Labor and Capital struggle is a terrible comment on the unregenerated man. I see no hope for its final settlement right until it is settled on the basis of a real brotherly love between men, and neither Labor or Capital knows anything about this yet. It is a strife, a battle, a struggle between two great forces. The essential factor of Love is not present in the mind or thought of either side. It does not exist in their hearts."

"May be you are right." Harvey said, much to Stanton's surprise. "But perhaps we have not reached that phase of our evolution yet. The most we can do at present is to fight power with power. Maybe the love will come afterwards."

"It is not the way to arrive at it," Stanton answered with a sigh. Their conference ended and they parted for a time, Harvey to complete the organization of the Union, which was about to dictate new terms to the company, and Stanton to go out again on a new lecture engagement, which took him into several large cities.

During his absence from home he grew more and more impressed with the truth he had tried to impress on Harvey. The only real hope for a better society was the regenerated individual. Coming back to Lenox after an absence of three weeks, he took counsel with the pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church and a few other ministers and prominent layman, all good, earnest men, and the result was that within two weeks, Stanton, assisted by these men, had begun a series of evangelistic meetings in the old Rink down by the mills.

Never had the power of the Holy Spirit been so manifest from the beginning, as in these meetings, which became afterwards famous in the annals of Lenox history. Night after night the old building was crowded, and Stanton preached a simple but profound Gospel of Love. Hundreds of the mill men began to respond to his appeal, made every night, to accept Christ as Lord and Master in every act of life. There was no cheap and noisy excitement. Sometimes over the breathless audience the Spirit's power and presence were so manifest that the most ignorant scoffers felt them and were melted to tears and resolve. Even the Lenox *Times* conceded, that never before in its history had Lenox witnessed such a remarkable religious experience.

It was in the meeting at the close of the first week of this manifestation of divine presence, that Stantor first saw Harvey. He had not been present before tc Stanton's knowledge. He waited until the service was over and the last man gone. His manner was full of repressed excitement, and Stanton easily saw that Harvey's former friendship, amounting even to a brotherly esteem, had all disappeared.

In place of the old attitude was a hard, angry manner, that made no effort at concealment.

The two men were alone in the building, except for the janitor, who was at the other end of the room attending to some of his duties preparatory to closing up.

Harvey came near to Stanton, and in a voice of passion exclaimed, "These meetings have got to stop! They are interfering with my plans! And either you or I, Mr. Stanton, have got to answer for it. But in any case, I say the meetings have got to stop!"

Stanton made no reply immediately, but looked at Harvey calmly.

CHAPTER VIII

AFTER a little, Stanton said, "Do you realize what you are saying?"

"Perfectly well. I say these meetings have got to stop."

Again Stanton looked at Harvey silently. Harvey stepped up a little nearer, menacingly. Then it was that Stanton smelt the fumes of liquor and understood that he had been drinking. The knowledge of this fact explained Harvey's unusual excitement; but it disturbed Stanton deeply, as he had never known Harvey to be guilty of the habit. If he had been sober he would not be in any doubt as to the right course to take with him. As it was he was in the dark, and the uncertainty in his mind left only one thing clear. That was to avoid a quarrel in which he should be obliged to regret any act of his own in the after-time when Harvey had come to his senses.

"Harvey, these meetings are now in the control of more than human forces. It is not in my power or yours to stop them. It is God's work, and must go on."

"But I say they must stop! Do you hear? Stop! The men are getting away from me. What right have you to step between the men and me? There are over 5,000 men who have been subject to my orders. No man on earth shall rob me of this power. I got it by hard knocks, and you nor any other man has a right to take it away from me."

"How do these meetings interfere with your plans, Brother Harvey?" Stanton asked, thinking that possibly Harvey would be led on to a recital of supposed grievances which could be answered.

"How do they!" Harvey exclaimed angrily. "Listen to me. The Lenox company is about to consolidate the mills at Oreville. But in doing it they will reduce the force here to 3,000 men. That will throw over 2,000 men out of work. The Union at Oreville, together with the one here in Lenox, is strong enough, financially, to start a co-operative mill company of its own. We have a combined capital enough to build and operate our own plant. We have the skilled labor to run it after it is built. Why should we slave for J. B. Wrightam & Co., when we can work on our own account for our mutual profit. My plan has been to strike both here and at Oreville. Then force the fight on the company and let it know we are not dependent on it. If possible, to cripple it by a withdrawal of every skilled workman. The plan of the Lenox company to drop 2,000 men is a cold-blooded scheme to reduce the output and bring up prices on the product. I've not made our plan public yet. But these meetings are weaning the men away from it. Hundreds are not willing to agree to it now." Harvey struggled nearer and raised his arm threateningly. "Mr. Stanton, no man loves power more than I do. I've lived all my life to get it, and I don't intend to lose it through the snivelling drivel of evangelist revival meetings. I say these meetings must stop. It's up to you and me now."

The janitor of the building had finished his work at the end of the room, and was coming down towards the platfrom to put out some lights there.

Stanton, for the first time in his life, was deeply and honestly perplexed. At the heart of his perplexity there was also a profound sorrow. He had been grow-

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES M. SHELDON.

ig to love Harvey, and had looked forward to the an's development along the personal Christian way life. The whole aspect of the unexpected situation at now confronted him was in the nature of a shock at came so suddenly as to leave him unprepared.

But he called out to the janitor. "William, I want to e this brother alone for a while. Won't you kindly ait in the coat-room until we are through?"

The janitor, who was used to the habit of the after-nferences which had been a feature of the meetings, rned aside into the coat-room, and Stanton breathed sier at the removal of a witness to the act he now ared.

He turned to Harvey and smiled in his old fashion, ying his hand on Harvey's arm, they were so near.

"Brother, no wrong can come to the men or you be-use of these meetings. Your plan, if right, will not ffer in the end if God's will is done by you and the en. Leave the outcome with him. I cannot stop ese meetings. The breath of God is in them. It ould be blasphemy to attempt it. It would——"

"Take that, you coward—you preacher!" Harvey ddenly yelled, and with the words he struck Stan-on twice, savagely, on the mouth.

Fredrick Stanton had always preached the doc-ine of non-resistance, but he had never been called on to practice it in a concrete form. e was fully Harvey's equal in physical rength and courage. He was his su-erior under the conditions that were ow true of Harvey. For one brief in-ant the primitive man in him surged p red-handed, and all the hot-blooded avage in him cried out to give blow or blow. When that instant passed, it ft him standing still, outwardly pale, ut as rigid and immovable as a stone.

Harvey had stepped back as if, as a natter of course, expecting attack.

"Why don't you fight, preacher? strike me. It's your turn now!"

"Harvey!" Stanton's voice thrilled ven through the drunken, maddened enses of the labor leader. "I shall ever strike you. 'Vengeance is mine. will repay, saith the Lord.'"

And then there took place a strange hing, as unexplained afterwards by oth men as if it had been in the realm f other world powers. Stanton took Harvey by the arm, and, not being con-scious that he was using any unusual strength, he led him to the door at the ear of the platform, out through the small room, and through that out upon the street. Harvey went as if dazed, uttering no word, making no struggle. Like one in a waking dream he stag-gered down the street, and Stanton, af-ter watching him a moment, went back into the little room and kneeled a few moments, wiping off the blood from his lips as he prayed:

"O God, for Christ's sake, give me this man for my hire! Forgive him, Lord, he knew not what he did! O grant thy presence with all these poor creatures. O give the world that which alone can heal its hurts, and bind up its social wrongs with thy peace."

All through his prayer there floated the vision of the world that went its careless way, heedless of the passion of the Son of God; but a song went with the vision, and its recurrent refrain was one of hope and final victory.

When he went home he meant to keep the incident from Mildred, but the cut on his lips continued to bleed, and he told her everything.

She was deeply agitated. Since their marriage, Mildred Rodney had grown to believe in her great strong husband with more and better faith. Their married life had contained elements of pain. The estrange-ment she had suffered in the break between her mother and herself had left its mark upon her in spite of all her effort. Some of the things her husband had done since his entrance on the public life she tried to share with him, had not seemed to her always the best and wisest; but not for one instant had she doubted his ability, his power, or his unswerving fidelity to his convictions. Every event in his career added to her passionate devotion to him. The world for her had no other love equal to the one she embodied in him. She dressed his wound, and cried over him a little as she listened to his story.

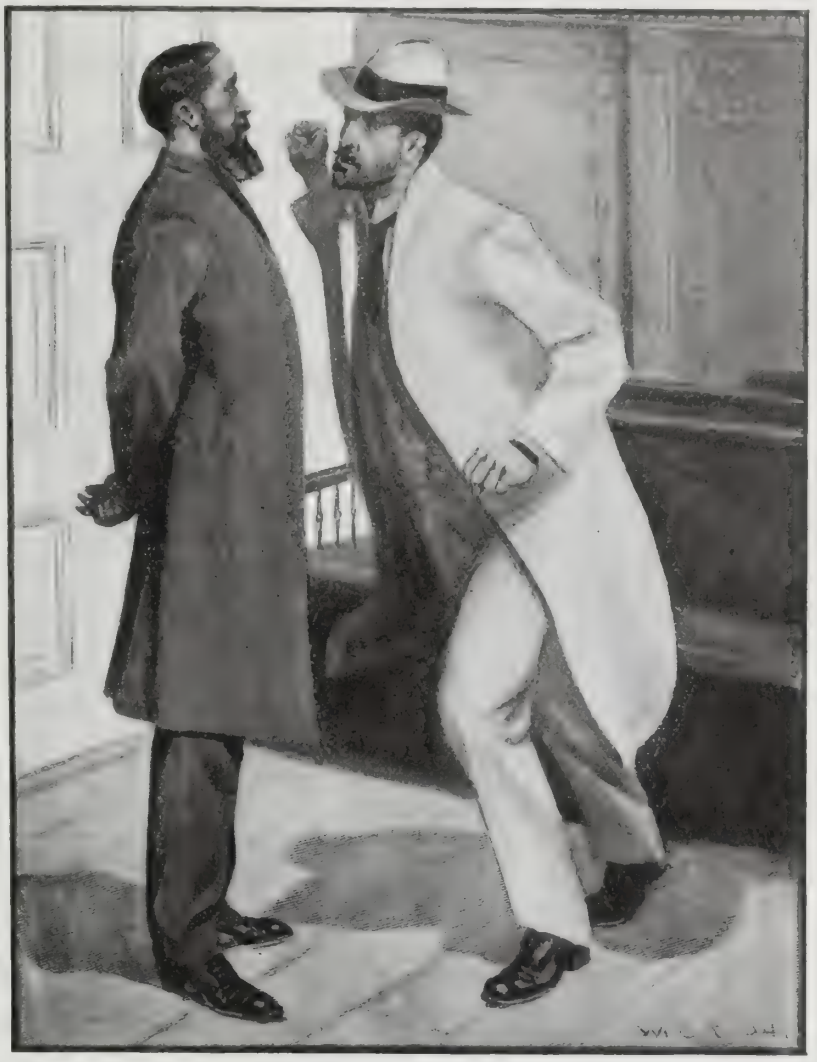
"This is something no one need know except Harvey and ourselves. It is nothing. He will be sorry, and, if I mistake not, he will say so. Let it all work out."

Yet not even Stanton, strong in the boundless affec-tion of his wife, and sanguine of the future, antici-pated Harvey's action into the old circle of friendship which had been so suddenly broken.

The next evening was Friday, and Stanton went down to the meeting, feeling that it had reached a crisis. And truly never had Lenox witnessed such manifestations of the Holy Spirit's presence in the world. The old Rink was packed to its utmost limits. The sense of a physical silence was so vivid that those who were present confessed the next day that the ex-perience was absolutely new. Yet what less than this should the Christian expect? The supernatural pres-ence is definitely promised by the Son of God to his disciples. It is the shame of Christendom that it con-tinues to be so ignorant of this power after twenty centuries of the fact. And thousands are as much surprised and awed at the fact of the Holy Spirit's power as the scientists who find radium, or the world that thrills over a new-found element, which has al-ways been in existence, but has only within a few months been found out.

Hundreds of men remained that night to confess Jesus Christ as Master. Stanton worked with them, emotion strong within him; but he was not hysterical or foolishly excited. All his senses responded with alert, sane, well-poised eagerness as he thanked God for answer to his prayers. He had longed to see such a day. The results were what he had always believed were necessary to the establishment of any real Broth-erhood.

The next evening there was no meeting at the Rink. Saturday night had been reserved for rest. Sunday Stanton was to preach by invitation in his old pulpit.



"HE STRUCK STANTON TWICE, SAVAGELY, ON THE MOUTH"

Dr. Sayers was out of the city, and the pulpit supply committee had urgently asked Stanton to take his place.

The invitation had moved Stanton, and touched him deeply. He knew well enough that in Saint Cecilia there was a strong and powerful opposition to his con-victions on the social question. But on the other hand, even in that centre of ecclesiastical formality and Christless Christianity, there were souls that were trying to find the light. He could name a few promi-nent business men who were honestly disturbed over their duties and responsibilities towards the men they employed. There was also a large group of young people in Saint Cecilia with whom Stanton had always been familiar and popular. They had always regretted his resignation, and some of them, like the young col-legian Arthur Harwood, had imbibed Stanton's theo-ries.

As he rose to preach that Sunday morning he was touched at the sight of the great audience, where even the faces of those who opposed him seemed to look kindly at him. Wrightam was there, much to Stan-ton's surprise. Wrightam belonged to another church, and Stanton did not remember ever seeing him in Saint Cecilia before.

The remarkable meetings at the Rink had made an impression on all Lenox. Even Saint Cecilia had shared in the interest and the results of that out-pouring of the Holy Spirit. But Stanton's heart longed for a manifestation of that power with the other end of society. Why should the Gospel be preached in revivals to the masses, the workingmen, the crowds of poor and outwardly depraved and sinful, and there be no revival services for the silk and satin-clothed, for the people that wore diamonds and lived in marble faced houses and rode in automobiles and yachts and kept several servants? Did they not need revivals as much as any mill operative or saloon-keeper or gambler or fallen woman? Did not J. B. Wrightam, the magnate, who broke the Golden Rule in business every day of his life, need to be converted just the same as Johnny Parr, the Lenox gambler, who had fleeced the young men of Lenox off and on for twenty years? What was the difference? Wright-am was a captain of industry, who manipulated com-mercial enterprises in such a way that half the stock in the concerns was watered, and when the slump came, Wrightam and his few friends on the inside of the deal pocketed the immense profits while the smaller concerns went bankrupt, and individuals were ruined by the hundred; Parr played cards and roulette and faro with his victims, and by manipu-lating the gambling machines so as to make the machines win in the long run, pocketed the profits. The only dif-ference between the robbery of Wright-am's gambling and Parr's, was simply this: Wrightam had more capital, and his hold-up of the public was on a lar-ger, more spectacular scale. In other words, he stole more from the public than Parr did. Was that the reason Parr was not admitted to the respecta-ble church and society circles, and Wrightam was? Yet on the unques-tioned witness of those who knew the dishonest and brazen robbery of some of our well-known captains of industry in America to-day, these commercial gamblers have been guilty of theft on such large scale, that, according to Presi-dent Hadley of Yale, there is need to-day of a social boycott of grafters in high places. President Hadley, in his stric-tures on the high-class gambler and pirate in commercial circles, calls at-tention to the fact that in *Dante's In-ferno*, the worst punishment falls upon those people who use positions of power and trust to make money for themselves.

All these thoughts mingled in Stan-ton's mind as he preached that morn-ing. And his message was Christ's message to men of wealth and respon-sibility. Taking the life of Harwood for his text, he related as much as was public of the man's strange experience, and gave a graphic picture of his life as an operative in Lenox lower mill. He then went on to speak of the possibili-ties that the present situation in Lenox offered to both Labor and Capital to come together on a basis of brotherly love.

"The Holy Spirit is here in Lenox to-day, as truly as he was in Jerusalem on the day of Pentecost. He has reached by his marvelous power, hundreds of men who work with their hands in the mills. What of the men who direct the labor? What of the men and women of wealth and social position, who, if they will only let God use them, can now meet these forces of Labor, and remove the causes of strife and hatred that now exists? The spirit pleads with you, rich, cultured men and women of Lenox to-day. It is not my voice you hear. I am but a poor and insignificant voice trying to make his message to you clear. Within this church society are over a hundred men and women whose combined wealth is easily reckoned to be over fifty millions of dollars. This is God's money. It does not belong to you. Many of you are spending it in ways that are not pleasing to the owner of it. You are wasting it in foolish amusements, in useless lux-uries and (I say it in love), in sinful extravagances, God calls on you here to-day to lay these riches in con-secrated offerings at his feet. As in the first days of the history of the Christian Church, so now the test of your Christian discipleship consists in the proof you give to Christ of following him in everything, of giv-ing to God in service all that you have."

Stanton went on, and in the plainest language spared not. He talked out the plain truth concerning the sins of that great, fashionable church. He called commer-cial dishonesty by its right name. He pleaded with the people to confess their sins of pride and self-in-gence, and haughtiness and lack of brotherly love. He closed his sermon by referring again to Harwood, who was never so truly great as when he gave his own life to save another.

TO BE CONTINUED

EVANGELIST N'LULI AND HIS FAMILY

A GATHERING OF NATIVES AT THE OPENING OF A NEW CHURCH IN MASHONALAND

MASHONA WOMEN AND CHILDREN

A CHURCH IN A HEATHEN VILLAGE

YOUR readers will be glad to hear of continued blessing on our work here. Last Wednesday, I went out to open a new church in a heathen kraal. We had a blessed time. Early in the day, the native heathen began to congregate, the women with their babies on their backs, and the men with their assegais and battle-axes in their hands.

The chief came at noon. After an interview with him, the signal was given for service in the church. The people crowded in, and, native-like, squatted down on the floor, packing it to its utmost capacity. Those who could not get in, thronged the doorway and the windows.

We made the service very simple, singing three hymns in the Chiswini language, and calling on two of our native Christians to engage in prayer. Taking for our text John 3: 16, we gave a plain statement of the plan of salvation. Mr. Carson, who accompanied me, followed with a short address on the same subject. The whole service lasted about an hour, and the heathen seemed greatly impressed. We felt that the Spirit was present to apply the message.

Afterwards the people assembled at a feast of meat. It was interesting to see them sitting around the fires in groups, roasting the meat.

NATIVE MASHONA WOMEN AND CHILDREN GOING TO CHURCH

Since returning, the evangelist has come in to tell me that there was one co vert on Sunday. For this we praise God. This is a proof of our faith. We were n looking for results so soon, but God putting his seal on the work.

Will THE CHRISTIAN HERALD reade pray for the evangelist, David N'luli a his wife, and for the people of this kraa I am enclosing some pictures. The chur is the usual wattle-and-daub building.

I will send you shortly a description a missionary journey into a part of t country where the people had never hea the name of Jesus, and had never seen missionary before. R. WODEHOUSE.

Umtali, Rhodesia, S. Africa.

A Child's Promise

Chaplain Cyrus Townsend Brady tells this i teresting anecdote:

I want to tell a little incident that shows th value of a word in season, even though it be a dressed to a very little child. The other Sunda it was very snowy and inclement. His mothe held the following conversation with Barrett, th little boy in your office not long ago with me, i whom you gave the Testament.

MAMMA. "I wouldn't go to Sunday School t day if I were you, Barrett. It's too bad for litt boys to be out."

BARRETT. "But I have to go."

MAMMA. "Why do you have to go?"

BARRETT. "Because I promised Dr. Klopsch would go to Sunday School for five years, and have to do it, and he gave me a prayer book."

"I hadn't the slightest idea that the child re membered the incident even, until that came out

The New Wonderful N-Rays

BY SAMUEL G. TRACY, B.Sc., M.D., NEW YORK

THE Roentgen or X-rays were discovered in 1895, and they have proved of great importance to the scientific and medical world. The Becquerel rays were discovered in 1896, and are obtained from several substances, the most prominent of which is the ore pitchblende. From this latter substance, Mme. Curie first extracted radium in 1901.

Now the scientists are interested in the new and wonderful discovery of Prof. M. P. Blondlot, of the faculty of Nancy, France. This discovery he calls the N-rays, and he obtained evidence of them in certain bodies, such as tempered steel, hammered brass and crystallized sulphur. The method of demonstrating the N-rays is comparatively simple. Take a fluorescent screen, made by applying a thin layer of zinc-blende, to a small, square cardboard, and expose the same to the ultra violet light, sunlight, or a bright electric light. The zinc-blende on this screen will now be found to be luminous in a dark room. After a few minutes, the light of the screen is lessened, and practically remains in a stable and lowered state for some time. While still in the dark, bring a piece of tempered steel, or hammered brass, near the fluorescent screen, and, in some mysterious way, the light of the screen is increased. This phenomenon is produced by several metals and other substances, such as certain kinds of glass and quartz. The sun is thought to be one great source of the N-rays, and certain objects when exposed to it seem to absorb the rays. When any of these objects are subjected to strain, they emit the N-rays. Thus, tempered steel, owing to the arrangement of the particles composing it, is at all times in a state of strain, and continually giving off the rays. It would appear these rays are limitless, for Professor Blondlot, experimenting with a sword blade made in the time of Charlemagne (770 A.D.) found it exhibited the N-ray phenomenon, when brought near the zinc-blende screen.

Another experiment made by this French scientist was as follows: A fluorescent screen, previously excited, was placed on a table in a dark room. The approach of a steel file altered the appearance of the hazy, luminous spots on the screen and caused them to appear more distinct.

Again, when an electric spark passed in a Nernst lamp, and the source of the N-rays was two inches distant, there were placed between these two points several sheets of aluminum, zinc, cardboard, etc. Professor Blondlot was now able to take an N-ray photograph in fifty seconds through the various thicknesses of the substances. This experiment may be repeated by a Welsbach burner, with light radiations shut out.

The most astonishing discovery in connection with the N-rays, is that of Professor Charpentier, who claims that the human body gives out these radiations, particularly by the contraction of muscles, and the excitation of nerve centres. He says when a fluorescent screen is applied over the centre of speech in a man who is talking in an animated manner, the luminosity of the screen is increased at that point. This is due to increased "N" radiations in that area of the brain. No doubt when other brain centres are stimulated, a like luminositv will appear on the fluorescent screen if it is held in close proximity to the brain.

Professor Charpentier claims that in a half-darkened room, that objects in view become more visible when the N-rays are projected onto the eye, from a piece of tempered steel. Thus far I have confirmed but two of Blondlot and Charpentier's experiments, namely, the one of increased luminosity of the fluorescent screen in a dark room when a piece of tempered steel was brought near it; and the other, of being able to see objects more clearly in a partially darkened room, when the N-rays were projected onto the eye from a piece of tempered steel.

These experiments with the N-rays, particularly those relating to the human body and mind, are interesting from more than one point of view. Apart from the fact that living tissues apparently emit radiations, it is quite within the scope of possibility to think that such radiations, under special conditions, are capable of affecting other living bodies. Possibly in the scientific explanations of the N-rays, we may find the true reason of the phenomenon to which the name "telepathy" has been given. Certainly, there are many intelligent men who believe we can be affected by thought radiations, and emanations from individuals at a distance who are in sympathy with us. To those who believe in thought transference, the N-rays may offer a rational physical explanation of the same, and thus supersede many of the superstitious theories which are now held concerning it. As yet, however, the existence of the N-rays is accepted by comparatively few scientists. Among those who are in accord with Blondlot and Charpentier, are Mace de Leprenay of Marseilles, France, and M. Jean Becquerel of Paris. Opposed to the French scientists is Prof. R. W. Wood, of England, who says: "After spending many hours in Blondlot's laboratory witnessing many experiments, I am unable to report a single observation which would appear to indicate the existence of the N-rays."

I am of the opinion that further research in the realm of N-rays will reveal that there is more than a grain of truth in the claims of Blondlot and Charpentier. I believe that the causes of some of the mental and physic phenomena will be made clear through them and possibly the N-rays may prove of considerable service in medicine, particularly in the diagnosis and treatment of mental diseases.

A Rare Intellectual Prize

I am in receipt of Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts, and am delighted with it. It is like finding a gold mine in your own garden to the speaker, writer, Sunday and day-school teacher; in fact, to any one in intellectual life. The Calendar is a magnificent piece of art.

Carberry, Man., Canada. N. DICKIE.

PLEASE PRESERVE THIS PAGE

As Some of Our Subscribers may have Mislaid Our Previous Premium Announcements, We Furnish Below an Outline Description for their Guidance in Making Selections Best Adapted to their Individual Requirements

Unequaled Premium Offers

AS to general utility, no collection of books equal in number can surpass the list we take great pleasure and a pardonable pride in herewith presenting to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, for whom this genuine treat has been specially provided.

☆ ☆ ☆

Our Beauty Drop-Leaf Calendar

For 1905, in 15 Colors and Gold

MEASURES over 300 Square Inches, and has Four Flaps, which drop to an aggregate length of Thirty Inches. It makes unquestionably the Most Attractive Wall Decoration of the Day. This Calendar goes Free, Postpaid, with every CHRISTIAN HERALD subscription.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Red Letter Bible

IN the Old Testament, Every Incident or Passage Quoted or Alluded to by our Lord during his earthly ministry, is printed in Red.

All the References to our Lord's Words are printed in Red.

Every verse Accepted as pointing to our Lord as the Coming Messiah is distinguished by a Red ★

In the **New** Testament, All the Words spoken by our Lord and Saviour are printed in Red.

The Red Letter Bible is set in Very Large Type, is Superbly Bound in American Levant, Divinity Circuit, Soft and Flexible, with overlapping ends, Red under Gold Edges, and is sent, all charges prepaid, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, for only $3.00. Extra copies $2.00 each.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Red Letter New Testament

NEXT in order comes our exquisite and unequaled **Red Letter New Testament,** with All the Words spoken by our Lord printed in Red. This fine specimen of Bookmaking is printed in type unusually large for a Testament, bound in Divinity Circuit, Flexible and Soft, Overlapping Edges, Red under Gold, and is sent prepaid, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, at only $2.00. Extra copies $1.00 each.

Furnished **also in the Revised** Version on the same terms.

Furnished **also in the German** Language at the same price.

☆ ☆ ☆

Good Manners for All Occasions

By Margaret E. Sangster

THIS Volume is the One and the Only Authority on Matters of Etiquette and Good Manners of to-day.

It embraces Every Phase of Social Life, and brings Good Form within easy reach of the Humblest Home.

No matter how intricate the Problems of Good Manners that may be Presented, Mrs. Sangster's Book solves them Correctly.

It is very Handsomely Bound in Rich Vellum de Luxe Cloth, with Emblematic Designs in Color and Gold, and Gilt Top. It makes one of the Most Charming Holiday Gifts of the Year. The Volume contains 400 Large Pages, and measures when open 8 x 13 inches.

Good Manners for All Occasions is Sent, All Charges Prepaid, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the Queen of American Weeklies, for One Year, at only $2.00. Money will be Refunded if you are not Delighted with your Purchase, or if your Order is received too late. Extra copies, $1.00.

To Our Readers

EARLY in the present year, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will begin the publication of a number of very remarkable articles, which our readers will find unusually attractive in point of timeliness and literary interest. They are from the pens of some of the ablest American and European writers, and embrace a wide variety of topics, and include the following:

1. **THE MORMON PLURAL WIFE AT HOME,** *Illustrated*
2. **A NEW STORY of AMERICAN LIFE and CHARACTER**
   By Irving Bacheller . . . . . *Illustrated*
3. **THE NEXT HAGUE CONFERENCE and what the World's Leading Thinkers say of its Prospects**
4. **PASTOR WAGNER'S WORK IN PARIS**
   By Valerian Gribayedoff . . . . *Illustrated*
5. **A JOURNEY THROUGH CONGO-LAND, the Scenes of the Belgian Child-Mutilation Horrors, *Illustrated***
6. **IS THE PENDULUM-SWING CARRYING US BACK to the Old-Time Religion?—A Study of the Tendency of the Times**
7. **IS CLUB-LIFE a HELP or a HINDRANCE to WOMEN?**
   By the Leading Women of America . *Illustrated*
8. **JAMAICA, OUR NEARBY TROPICAL PARADISE**
   By a Correspondent . . . . . *Illustrated*
9. **OUR VICTORIOUS GOSPEL CRUSADE in Porto Rico and the Philippines—By many Missionaries—*Illus'd***
10. **THE STAMMER OF THE PRODIGAL; a New Story**
    By Owen Kildare . . . . . *Illustrated*

In Next Week's Issue will appear

THE DARK PROBLEM of THE UNEMPLOYED

in which many leading New Yorkers discuss measures for the relief of the vast army of 100,000 unfortunate idle men and boys in the metropolis this winter—the largest number ever known. Illustrated.

. . .

These, and many other features of absorbing interest now in preparation, will appear in rapid succession. DO NOT MISS A SINGLE ISSUE.

New Subscribers should send in their names and Subscriptions Promptly, as the forthcoming series will be worth many times the cost of subscription.

☛ RENEW PROMPTLY and prevent interruption of service. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD cannot supply back numbers to belated renewals

The Crown Dictionary

and Treasury of Facts

THIS New Work is Designed to Meet the Wants of that Large and Increasing Class of the Community who wish to have a Dictionary that Defines Words Intelligently, without going into Greek, Latin, Arabic, and other Foreign Roots and Details.

It contains Every Word in the English Language not Encyclopedic, and hence as a Quick Reference Book it Surpasses Every Other Dictionary of the English Language now Published.

This new and up-to-date **Dictionary and Treasury of Facts,** Containing One Thousand Pages, Substantially Bound in Turkey Red Cloth and Genuine Gold, Together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the Brightest Illustrated Weekly Family Magazine, for One Year—52 times—with Calendar, for Only $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00.

☆ ☆ ☆

Family Worship for Every Day in the Year

By Bishop John H. Vincent

THOUSANDS of inquiries are received annually at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office for a book containing prayers for public and private use, and here is a volume that meets this requirement for every day in the year, and a Special Service for such Special Occasions as New Year's Day, Good Friday, Easter, Whitsunday, Independence Day, Thanksgiving Day, Christmas Day, Days of Affliction, and Days of Rejoicing.

Remember that this book contains 480 large pages, Sixty Pieces of Music, 210 Illustrations, and a Home Service for Every Day in the Year. It is an unusually Large Book, and from cover to cover it is brimful of just what tens of thousands of families have longed for, but have never before been able to secure.

Family Worship for Every Day in the Year weighs over four pounds, measuring when open 10 x 16 inches, and is sent, all charges prepaid, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year (Calendar included), for only $3.00, a bargain worthy the attention of all the good people the whole country over.

☆ ☆ ☆

40,000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts

HERE are 2,000 pages of purest honey, gathered by Charles Noel Douglas from the Roses, Clover Blossoms, Violets, Morning Glories, and Geraniums of the Literature of all ages.,

No Library can justly lay claim to Completeness without a set of **Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts,** and no other work published can serve as a substitute, or compare with it in genuine and general utility,

The Two Magnificent Volumes, containing 2,000 pages, illuminated title, artistically bound in superior cloth, we offer to send, all charges prepaid, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, for only $3. Extra sets, $2.00.

☆ ☆ ☆

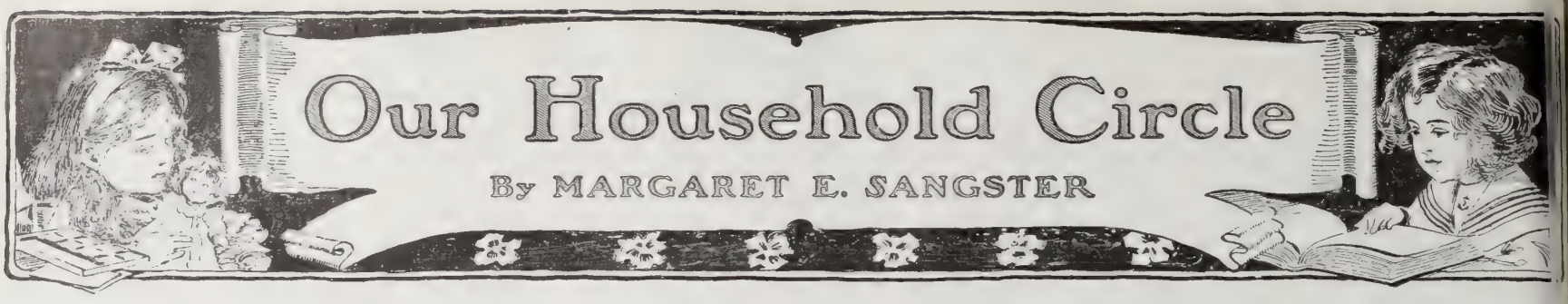
Miscellaneous Premiums

THE INTERNATIONAL TEACHERS' BIBLE in Long Primer type, with Helps and Maps, Leather Lined, Red under Gold, Thumb Indexed, Revised or Authorized Version (when ordering state which), with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, at $3.00.

The Crown Encyclopedia, five substantial volumes, 3,008 pages, large type, 500 illustrations, 96 Colored Maps — everything up to November, 1903 — bound in Vellum de Luxe cloth, with genuine Gold Stamp (will never tarnish), boxed and delivered, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, at $3.00.

How I Worked My Way Around the World, by Harry Steele Morrison, 408 large pages, when open 9x15 inches, Beautifully Illustrated, richly bound in Cloth with Emblematic Stamp, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, at $2.00.

Pilgrim's Progress, by John Bunyan, Red Line Edition, splendid for presentation, Profusely Illustrated, Superbly Bound and exquisitely printed in two colors, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, at $2.00.



An Open Letter to a Young Girl

MY dear Phyllis, your plaintive little letter came yesterday morning, and made me wish very much that you were near enough to run into my den, and have a talk with me. But as you are on one side of the continent and I am on the other, we must talk on paper, and here is my answer:

You tell me that Strephon, who seems to me a rather fickle and conceited youth who needs taking down a peg, has been "paying attentions" to you for a year and a-half. I gather that he has been your escort to evening meetings and parties, has gone with you on summer picnics and winter sleigh-rides, and has called at your home several evenings a week. It had come to be an understood thing among your friends, that you belonged to Strephon, and he to you. Although he had never definitely asked you to marry him, he had confided in you so far as to tell you his plans, the amount of his income, and the choice of the lot where he was to build his new house was left to you.

Practically, and wholly in your view of the matter, you were engaged to Strephon. Other young men kept away. You refused invitations from them if given. In the sort of informal pairing off, that in a country neighborhood assigns this girl to that man, and that man to this girl, it was assumed that Strephon and Phyllis would, so to speak, hunt in couples, just as it was assumed that John and Mary, Frank and Elsie, and the other young people would do.

. . .

Suddenly, without warning and without explanation, Strephon stops calling at your home, nods coldly when you meet him, and leaves you to go alone to sociables, or stay at home. Asked for an explanation (a great mistake dear; I would not have condescended so far myself), he gloomily tells you that he "has his reasons." You are broken-hearted. "What can I do," you plead, "to get him back? I love him so."

Women always have loved, and alway will love, till time shall end, men who are not fit to tie the latchet of their shoes. But if I could, I would urge girls like you, dear child, not to show your love too soon. In all sweet innocence, a young girl sometimes lets a youth see that she adores him, when, on the contrary, he should adore her, and she accept, not render homage. Many men are loyal, devoted, true. A few are inherently fickle and incapable of steadfastness. If Strephon's place is with the latter class you will be saved an immense amount of grief and pain by finding it out before marriage, instead of after it.

A girl should not permit a man to monopolize her, nor consider herself pledged to him, unless he has asked her to become his fiancee, and she has given consent, in words as well as in looks and implied hints. Then, her parents should be asked, too, and should ratify the transaction.

. . .

How are you to get him back, you ask. Oh, my dear Phyllis, I could find it in my heart to shake you. Don't for an instant try to get back a lover who even faintly shows that he is weary of you, does not find you interesting, and wants to go elsewhere. Possibly, the young girl from Chicago or New York or Boston, visiting at a neighbor's, has ensnared his wandering fancy. Perhaps Belle has a new hat or Lucy a new gown, in which she has looked so charming that Strephon forgot to see you, in your new gown or hat.

Whatever is at the bottom of his defection, hold your head up, and seem not to notice. If he is by way of passing your house as he goes to and from business, stay away from the windows at the time of his passing. Should you meet him anywhere, be civil, but do not overdo either coldness or courtesy. If he apologize for having been absent so long, affect a slight air of surprise that he bothers to explain. With perfect truth most girls can say that they have been busy, and that time does slip away fast. For pity's sake, never let Strephon imagine that you are wearing the willow on his account.

. . .

A man, much like your Strephon, told a girl friend of mine that he could not escort her to the skating-pond on a certain Saturday, he would be otherwise engaged. She smiled graciously, and said she hoped he would enjoy whatever he was going to do. (He had been her constant mate on the ice for weeks.) But did she stay at home? Not at all. When my lord arrived at the pond next day with his skates, there was my lady, skimming along like a bird, with the most agreeable young man in the village by her side, her cheeks rose-red, her eyes bright, her trim figure graceful and erect as ever. Strephon skated after her, and tried to make his peace, but he was not her partner that day.

Phyllis, I would not have you or any other young girl unduly vain or foolishly coquettish, but I would like to see you estimate yourself at a high valuation. I would like to see you gracious but not servile, gentle but not over-meek. No wonder young men cease to be chivalrous when young women reverse the right order, and are the wooers, not the wooed. Your friend,

PRUDENCE PAYSON.

SNOW-SHOEING IN THE WOODS

What gladness on a winter day,
To tread the drifts with fearless feet,
To tramp on snow-shoes down the way,
And some old rune of joy repeat.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—W. H. The story by Kipling, entitled "They," is in his last volume, *Traffics and Discoveries*. It cannot be literally explained or understood, except by the aid of imagination, as it is very subtle and delicately elusive. But it carries comfort to those who believe their dear little ones, who have gone to the other world, are not always very far away from us who linger here.

A Happy Thought

THIS happy thought is at the bottom of a great [illegible] of real delight that the children of a village ch[illegible] are having this winter. The pastor, wishing to k[illegible] his boys and girls, announces on Sabbath morning, tha[illegible] will be at home to the children on a designated afterno[illegible] from four to five o'clock. When the children call, [illegible] minister is there, in the parsonage, to receive them, [illegible] he sits down and talks to them in a sweet, elder-broth[illegible] fashion, which they find irresistible. This pastor belie[illegible] in winning to Christ the lambs of the flock. He covets [illegible] children before the world casts its shadow and weaves [illegible] spell, and in the familiar confidence of the childr[illegible] hour, he will lead many a young soul to its best Frie[illegible]

I sometimes wonder whether the home people sust[illegible] the minister as they ought in the hearing [illegible] sight of the children. When, for instance, [illegible] sermon is unfavorably criticised, or the pasto[illegible] censured for something that father or mot[illegible] considers a lack of tact, the children draw th[illegible] own conclusions. Ministers were once regar[illegible] with awe and treated with deference on acco[illegible] of their sacred office. The day of that ger[illegible] reverence is past. But would we not all do w[illegible] to revive in the presence of our children t[illegible] beautiful tradition of honor to the one who sta[illegible] to reveal the oracles of God in the sacred des[illegible] And the pastor, too, can he do better than [illegible] cultivate the children?

A Bygone Fashion

Little girls used to wear aprons, and as I [illegible] member a few years ago, mothers took gre[illegible] pride in making these little garments very dain[illegible] and pretty. They were ruffled or tucked [illegible] trimmed with embroidery. Sometimes they h[illegible] guimpes, as the little dresses have, with full bish[illegible] sleeves, and wide strings tied over the fulln[illegible] of the apron. A child always looked very dain[illegible] and sweet in a clean, white apron, and the apr[illegible] kept a good deal of soil from the dress benea[illegible] it. As I watch the little procession that pass[illegible] my window twice a day, I see no child weari[illegible] an apron. The woolen dresses appropriate [illegible] the chilly season have nothing to protect the[illegible] from dirt, ink spots, or any accident which m[illegible] happen in the course of the school day.

If some mother, with the courage of her opi[illegible] ions would start an apron crusade, other mothe[illegible] would have something to thank her for. A[illegible] apron is indispensable to women when doing the[illegible] work, or when sewing. It protects a nice gow[illegible] and enables a lady to undertake any work sh[illegible] wishes, and it keeps threads and bits of fluff fro[illegible] the dress when there is a sewing-bee in the hous[illegible] No wardrobe can be considered complete tha[illegible] has not its quota of aprons, either white o[illegible] colored. For kitchen use, a large apron o[illegible] gingham, which comes up on the breast with [illegible] bib, and fastens on the shoulders, and which i[illegible] long enough and full enough entirely to cove[illegible] the gown, is a real requisite. Elderly ladie[illegible] used to provide themselves with very daint[illegible] aprons of black silk with pockets, in which the[illegible] kept little things for convenience sake. A lad[illegible] of the old *regime*, preparing to meet a caller i[illegible] the afternoon, would step to the mirror, give he[illegible] hair a little brush, re-arrange collar and bow, pu[illegible] on her black silk apron, and descend, ready t[illegible] meet the most distinguished of her acquaintances

Outdoor Exercise

Women who are busy about the house, with the[illegible] multiform occupations of the kitchen, and the cooking, sweeping and other work which every day brings, are very apt to think that they can get on comfortably without much walking or being much outdoors. Especially in winter, when it requires time and trouble to put on the outdoor garments, when feet must be carefully shod, and overshoes and leggings added to the ordinary foot-gear, the housekeeper says to herself, "It is not worth while to go out." Particularly if she she lives in the country she hesitates. One reason why women who live in town have a higher health rate than women who live on the farm, is that the former get much more outdoor exercise than the latter. No amount of exertion indoors, equals a brisk tramp through any weather, and the exhilaration given by motion in the fresh air cannot be obtained by bed-making, sweeping, or other work done in the house. The vitality of one who is regularly out in the open air is higher than that of her who is shielded from every breath of the cold breezes and who coddles herself indoors.

The PEOPLE and THE PRESIDENT

What Others Think of Our Great National Symposium: A Stimulus to Greater Deeds and to Loftier Ideals

FEW publications dealing with great national questions have been more widely discussed, or more cordially approved, than the National Symposium on "The People and the President," ch appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of Jan. 11. hat issue were published a large number of letters n leading statesmen, educators, financiers, divines, ologists, authors and others, in response to the ques- 1: "What is the most desirable thing to be hoped by the American people during the four years of sident Roosevelt's Administration?" Letters warmly plauding the Symposium and its purpose, and strongly orsing the views expressed by the eminent contribu-, have been received by this journal. We give ow extracts from a few of these communications:

. . .

Leads to Higher National Ideals

Hon. W. O. Smith, Member of Congress from Pennvania, writes:

"I have just read with interest and profit the Sympom, in the edition of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of Jan. 11, itled, 'The People and the President,' and wish to ngratulate you on the enterprise and good judgment played in the publication of such weighty and edifyg matter. It not only stimulates the leaders of thought greater exertions and loftier ideals, but tends greatly exalt the aspirations and enrich the morals of the peo- . The general moral tone of your publication is so eet and wholesome in its educational tendencies, and, the same time, so delightfully instructive and enterining, that it gives me great pleasure to commend it to ose who have not made its acquaintance and become friends and patrons. W. O. SMITH."

Washington, D. C

. . .

U. S. Senator Joseph R. Hawley, Chairman Committee Military Affairs, writes through his secretary, that he as read the Symposium with great interest and comends it in the highest terms."

. . .

A Gospel of American Manhood

Hon. Henry M. Doremus, Mayor of Newark, N. J., rites:

"I have just been reading the last issue of THE CHRISIAN HERALD, and was much surprised to find between its overs one of the most excellent series of interviews or hort talks that it has been my pleasure to read for some me. Your idea is excellent, and the publication of the atter I have just referred to will, I am sure, bear fruit.

"I wonder how many people have read the interviews. hope you will see your way clear to spread the Gospel f American manhood as outlined so forcibly by your ontributors. HENRY M. DOREMUS."

. . .

Waken the Moral Sentiment of the Land

Congressman Willard D. Vandiver of the Committee n Naval Affairs, writes:

"The Symposium on 'The People and the President' is timely, and much of it is pertinent and ought to be beneficial.

"Many of the suggestions are good. They relate to two classes of subjects—the material progress and policy of the country, and the moral or social aspect of the people.

"What strikes me forcibly is that the former are presented with clearness and practicability and will be effective, because backed by personal interest which insures persistent effort; while the latter are mere expressions of pleasing sentiments, with as little persistence as a summer's breeze.

"The Panama Canal will be built in time, because there is money in it for many people. National or International Arbitration seems farther off than it was ten years ago. When the moral sentiment of Christendom is really awakened in earnest, statesmen listen to it as well as to the manufacturers of guns, armor-plate and battleships. But I see no sign of its being much in earnest. This is the real problem of the Christian patriot—to give practical form and persistency to the moral sentiment of mankind, to the end that morals should have their proper place as factors in the science of government.

Washington, D. C. "W. D. VANDIVER."

United States Senator J. C. Burrows, Chairman Committee on Privileges and Elections, writes:

"I have examined with care the copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of January 11, containing a Symposium entitled, 'The People and the President,' and found it intensely interesting. I am sure it will be of general interest to the reading public. J. C. BURROWS."

Washington, D. C.

. . .

W. A. Reeder (Member of Congress, 6th Kansas District), writes:

"I have read the Symposium. Such efforts must prove valuable forces for the advancement of the public welfare. It puts before a vast body of intelligent Christian people, in concise form, things which demand careful consideration. One of our very important problems is that of making it possible for poor families to locate upon land and draw their subsistence directly therefrom. While I do not expect the full accomplishment of such a work during this Administration, I do expect to see land grabbing by fraudulent or by legal means so effectually stopped, as to retain a large part of the public domain now remaining, for the use of those who will, in future, need it for homes."

. . .

Hon. Carlton McCarthy, Mayor of Richmond, Va., writes:

"I do not hesitate to say that such a publication ought to be greatly useful. I was particularly struck with the contribution of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, who pleads for the recognition of the equal citizenship of the people of the North and of the South, and with the contribution of Rev. R. S. McArthur, especially his reference to the influence of the present national Administration on the elevation and improvement of municipal government."

. . .

Secretary Hay writes:

"DEPARTMENT OF STATE, Washington, D. C.

"I have read the Symposium with much interest. The wide diffusion of such a publication could not but do great good. JOHN HAY."

. . .

Hon. F. P. Sargent, U.S.Comr. of Immigration, writes:

"In response to your query, my reply is, the greatest measure of prosperity and the most harmonious relations between the employer and employee as represented in our growing industries.

"In regard to immigration, I believe that there is no subject which concerns the American people more than the admission of aliens and their distribution to those sections where there is the most need of labor. At the present time the larger per cent. of the aliens arriving and who are admitted, do not seek the open country, where there is a constant demand for reliable labor, but remain in the large cities, where the means of earning a living are few. During the present severe winter weather, the applications for relief which have been received by the charity organizations of the large cities from aliens but recently admitted, have been alarming. There is to-day in the South and other sections, a scarcity of reliable farm labor and domestic servants. If provisions can be made to divert this large immigration through these channels, rather than harmful results occurring, much benefit will be received. F. P. SARGENT.

Washington, D. C. U. S. Comr.-General of Immigration."

. . .

Governor Herrick of Ohio, writes:

"I am sure that such efforts cannot fail to result in public good, and be a potent factor in awakening interest in public questions."

. . .

Destroy the Incentive for War

Hon. Robert Baker, Congressman from the 6th District, New York, writes:

"We cry 'Peace, Peace,' but there can be no lasting peace, either in our domestic or foreign relations, until the superstructure of society is based upon justice, and not as now upon a fundamental injustice—the denial of equal rights to all.

"If we really desire peace we must strike at the cause of war at home and abroad. That cause is the desire to grasp special privileges so as to enslave one's fellows. Destroy special privileges and there would be no incentive for war. Obliterate tariffs—those artificial impediments to the world's greatest civilizer — commerce; abolish indirect taxation—the thief that robs the poor; take the tax off of personalty and off of improvements, and take the fund which society creates—land values—in taxation, and you will not only have destroyed the power which a few now have to enslave their fellows, but you will have removed the prolific cause of international strife, which is nearly always an attempt to secure possession of valuable land.

"Do this and you will have instituted here a civilization wherein justice, love, fraternity, will reign.

Washington, D. C. "ROBT. BAKER."

. . .

Hon. Ira W. Wood, Member of Congress, writes:

"I read with much pleasure the Symposium of opinions of eminent people on 'What is the most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people during President Roosevelt's Administration.' It was a bright idea and cleverly executed. Congratulations on your enterprise. IRA W. WOOD."

Washington, D. C.

. . .

Hon. C. E. Ellis, Mayor of Camden, N. J., writes:

"The results of your national Symposium must be for the good of our great country. You have concentrated ideas embracing our national welfare into such form that one who runs may read. Long live THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

. . .

Hon. G. A. Schneebel, Congressman 26th District, Pennsylvania, writes:

"I willingly give my hearty endorsement to this publication; good literature is certainly an important factor for the advancement of public good, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, with the efficient corps of able men and women who contribute to its pages, cannot fail along these lines."

. . .

Treat All the People Alike

Hon. Charles E. Fuller, Congressman from Illinois, writes:

"Trusts—combinations in restraint of trade and commerce—must, as such, cease to exist. The thing most to be desired by the American people during the coming four years of President Roosevelt's Administration is that the foundation of his entire character and history, 'Fair play,' equal rights for and exact justice to all, shall become the settled law of the land. As the President said in his late message to Congress, 'Above all else, we must strive to keep the highways of commerce open to all on equal terms.' When that is done, so that every shipper every manufacturer, every miner of coal, every producer, can obtain the same rates, the same privileges in every respect that a great combination, corporation or trust can obtain, then will it be impossible for any combination in restraint of trade and commerce to monopolize any industry. With absolutely free competition, monopolies can not exist. Tariff is not and never was the mother of Trusts. They exist and flourish by reason of special privileges, special rates and rebates granted by the transportation companies. Any one can mine coal as cheaply as the greatest corporation; any one can produce oil as cheaply as the oil trust; any one can buy grain and put it in his warehouse in the Northwest as well as the great warehouse companies. But you can not put it into the market at the same rate. You can not move your property when you want to; you can not compete against secret rebates and special privileges, and thus trusts and monopolies flourish, and the ordinary citizen is driven out of business. The greatest thing to be hoped for in this country during the next four years is that the transportation companies, existing only by reason of special privileges granted them by the people, shall be compelled by law to treat all the people alike, and fairly. CHAS. E. FULLER."

Washington, D. C.

. . .

Hon. Alan C. Fobes, Mayor of Syracuse, N. Y., writes:

"An interchange of views and opinions is always valuable. The Symposium printed in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is of unusual interest, because of the character of the men and the women whose thoughts and ideas compose it."

. . .

"In my opinion, the best thing to be hoped for is the conversion of the railways from the silent partner of the so-called trusts into real common carriers.

Davenport, Ia. "OCTAVE THANET."

GOD SEEKING US

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

OUR "Needs" are God's Providences. *He must needs pass through Samaria.* Here we see how the "wrath of man," the envy of the Pharisees, constraining Christ to leave Jerusalem and return to Galilee, became the occasion for his gracious visit to Samaria, and the revival that followed, for "he must needs pass through Samaria."

GOING TO THE WELL

II. Immortality of Influence on Earth. *Jacob's well was there.* We can be immortal not alone in heaven, but in influence on earth, also through the wells we dig, the churches and institutions we help to build, the words we write or say, the deeds we do. Centuries after we die, Christ will find refreshment in the person of his "little ones" in our orphanages.

III. The Humanity of Jesus. *Give me to drink.* How human this "wearied," hungry, thirsty Jesus is! He comes near to the poor in the forty miles' walk he had just taken from Jerusalem.

* * *

IV. The Divinity of Christ. *If thou knewest the gift of God.* It is Christ himself who is the gift of God, who "so loved that he gave his only begotten son." Christ's matchless words, even more than his miraculous deeds, prove him divine. The miracles are evidential for those who see them singly, but the threefold miracle of Christ's matchless life and matchless words and matchless influence is convincing to all open hearts to whom the Bible record comes. There they are—a life no one could invent; words no other can match; an influence that is even now transforming the world. What divinity in the very way he spake to this despised woman of the highest things. "There sat the wearied Saviour by the well-side, his eye full of a far look of love and sorrow, as if he saw the whole degraded species in the one sinner before him, and his hand half open, as if it held in it 'the living water'; the woman listening with downcast looks, and tears trickling down her cheeks; her pitcher resting on the mouth of the well; and behind her, seen in the distance, the sunny sky and glowing mountains of Palestine. But, in the noble figure and the ethereal grandeur of his countenance, you saw that the gentleness was not that of woman, nor even that of man: it was the gentleness of him whose 'dwelling is with the humble and the contrite in spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and the heart of the contrite ones.'"

"JESUS SAITH UNTO HER, I THAT SPEAK UNTO THEE, AM HE"

* * *

V. The Holy Spirit is the Water of Life. The water that I shall give him. The water Christ gives is the Holy Spirit, so symbolized all through the Bible. Water is for cleansing, for power and for thirst, and so the Holy Spirit brings to those who receive him, cleansing from sin, power for service, and the satisfaction of the soul's deepest desires. "Oh for a draught of water from my father's well!" was the cry of a dying man on the Tennessee River, when he had tasted of the impure water of that stream. That ought to be the cry of every sinful soul, now drinking of the bitter waters of sin. During a revival in a town in Ohio, a man who had been very worldly-minded was awakened, but for some time concealed his feelings even from his wife, who was a praying woman. She left him one evening in charge of his little girl of three years of age. After her departure, his anxiety of mind became so great that he walked the room in his agony. The little girl noticed his agitation, and inquired: "What ails you, pa?" He replied, "Nothing," and endeavored to quiet his feelings, but all in vain. The child looked up sympathizingly in his face, and inquired, with the artlessness and simplicity of childhood: "Pa, if you were dry, wouldn't you go and get a drink of water?" The father started as if a voice from heaven had fallen on his ear. He thought of his thirsty soul famishing for the waters of life; he thought of that living fountain opened in the Gospel; he believed, and took the water of life freely.

A mission station had been opened in one of the numerous villages of India, and a native Christian placed in charge. It was the season of intense heat, and daily the villagers sought the public well to obtain their share of the precious water, rendered doubly precious because the spring and water courses were almost everywhere dried up. The mission station had not been opened many days, when a serious calamity threatened the little band of Christians. *The Brahmins refused them the use of the well.*

Something had to be done if the mission were not to be abandoned, and after prayer the Christians resolved to dig a well on a piece of land which they had bought. Without any ceremony beyond their simple prayer, tools were purchased and work begun. No sooner were the first clods removed than the whole village flocked to see the sight. "What is going on here?" many asked. The Christians replied, "We are digging a well." "But you have not consulted the pundits," exclaimed the onlookers. "Nor called in the priests." "You have made no offerings to the Gods." "Nor feasted the Brahmins." "You will get no water." "But we have prayed to God and he will give it to us," answered the Christians.

As the hole grew deeper, the prayers grew more earnest and frequent. It was not now merely a question of getting water. The God of the Christians was assailed, and his faithfulness was at stake. The rock was growing harder, and as the hole became deeper, not a drop of moisture appeared. Suddenly Raghu, the native Christian who was in charge of the mission, dropping his half filled basket, rushed to the side, and began to examine carefully the bottom of a large slab of stone. "See," he exclaimed, excitedly holding up his moistened hand, "Isn't this water?" Again the pick was set to work, and the water bubbled out. How the news spread that the Christians had procured water in a well, and this had been done without the aid of priests or pundits. From all the villages around crowds came to see the "Jesus Christ's well."

It was indeed hard work opening "the Jesus Christ well" for the souls of men. He dug it in weariness, hunger and thirst; aye, with bloody sweat. And many a martyr and missionary has dug amid jeers and blows new wells in heathen lands. Let us welcome the water offered freely to us (Isa. 55), but at the cost of the blood of the Son of God, and let us be willing to open such wells for others at some cost on our own part. Thirty millions a year are dying in heathen lands, most of whom never heard of "the Jesus Christ well" of cleansing, strength, and gladness.

In Forest Hills Cemetery, Boston, there is a spring in a grove with the inscription beside it, "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again, but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst." A preacher who had once slaked his thirst at this fountain on a hot summer day, being in the cemetery a few weeks afterward, and feeling thirsty again sought it out, but it was dried up entirely by the summer heat, and the inscription came to his heart with more than wonted power as he turned back unsatisfied.

"Christ is the only Fountain from which you will never come staggering back, crying with bitter anguish, 'I thirst.'"

As torrents in summer,
Half dried in their channels,
Suddenly rise, though the
Sky is still cloudless,
For rain has been falling
Far off at their fountains.

So hearts that are fainting
Grow full to o'erflowing,
And they that behold it
Marvel, and know not
That God at their fountains
Far off has been raining.

And from his love's exhaustless spring,
Joys like a river come,
To make the desert bloom and sing,
O'er which we travel home.

VI. God seeking us. The Father seeketh such. Heathen religions are all summed up in the title, "Seekers after God;" but here Jesus describes and embodies God seeking men. He calls himself not only the "door" but the "shepherd," pictured as seeking the lost. What God seeks is sincere worshipers. This does not mean flatterers or formalists. Worship is friendship, fellowship of father and child. In that sermon at Jacob's well Jesus reiterated the great message of the prophets that spirit is more than form. "What avails the altar without fire, or creed without faith, or ritual without devotion." Suppose you had been running and felt hot and thirsty, on a summer day, and you went into the house and found on the table a splendid golden pitcher; would you be very apt to sit down and say, "That pitcher is so lovely I don't care for any water now?" And if the lady said, "Yes, it is a lovely pitcher, but, my dear child, it is empty," you wouldn't stop very long to look at it, till you had first hurried off to get a drink somewhere else. If it was a tin cup at the old well, or out of the mossy bucket itself, or out of a broken glass tumbler, or from a birch-bark dipper down at the bubbling spring among the rocks in the pasture, you wouldn't much care, if you could only get cool, clear water enough to take away your thirst.

VII. Christians seeking the lost. Many of the Samaritans believed on him because of the word of the woman. One who was called because of his weak mind, "Foolish Dick," was going toward a well. An old man said to him, "So, Dick, you are going to the well?" "Yes," he replied. "Well, Dick, the woman of Samaria found Jesus at the well." "Did she?" was the answer. "Yes." The remark, riveted on Dick's mind by the Holy Spirit, quickened him into new life. He thought, "Why should I not find Jesus at the well? Oh that I could find him! Will he come to me?" He prayed, and found Christ at the well; left his waterpot to tell his neighbors what he had found; and from that time proved the reality of his conversion by his holy and active life.

An old colored servant, newly employed in the house of an infidel, was humming hymns as she went about her work. These awakened disturbing memories in her master's mind and he told her she must stop singing or lose her place. She forgot again and again and was repeatedly warned. At last she burst out:

Let those refuse to sing who never knew the Lord,
But servants of the heavenly King must speak their joys abroad.

and you'll have to get a new servant, mister." If we are true disciples "we can not but speak of the things that we have seen and heard." An old gentleman stopped at a public fountain to take a drink of water. A young lady was ahead of him, but she politely served the old man first; as he thanked her, he said, "I hope you have drunk at the Fountain of Living Water?" Her face flushed, but she did not make any reply. A year afterward, in a distant city, the old gentleman was called to visit a sick lady, who was not expected to live. She smiled on him as he came into the room, and said: "Do you remember me? You asked me once if I had drunk at the Fountain of Living Water. I thought you were rude, then, to speak in that way to a stranger; but I never could forget that question. It led me to the Living Fountain, and now I am going to Him."

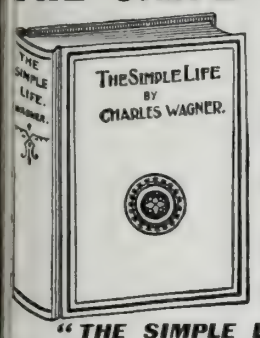
International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 5. Jesus at Jacob's well, John 4: 5-14. Golden Text: "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely" Rev. 22: 17.

ROYAL
Baking Powder

Most healthful leavener in the world. Goes farther.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE SIMPLE LIFE



3 Great Books BY Charles Wagner

"THE SIMPLE LIFE."
"THE VOICE OF NATURE."
"THE BUSY LIFE."

These are three of the greatest books of the present day, and **President Roosevelt** says of them, "I am preaching your books to my countrymen." 300 pages each. Paper cover, 30 cents each; cloth bound, 60 cents each. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. Agents wanted to sell them. Address all orders to **J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING CO., 55 Rose St., New York.**

5% On Long or Short Term Investments

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Money received at any time in the year, yields 5% per annum for every day we have it. You should learn how far our operations are removed from any element of speculation. Women and professional men especially appreciate our convenient plan of real estate investment, affording relief from annoyance of individual mortgage loans. Write for particulars.

Assets, . . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR.
FOR THE FACE

The so-called "lines of care" are often really lines of *lack of care*—Woodbury's Facial Soap creates and preserves the natural smooth firmness of the skin. Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cincinnati

To swell the church fund

Want to know what your Sunday-school class can do for the Church Fund? Why not sell LaRose Cold Cream? Forty boxes for $4.00; sells at 5c. a box; you make $1.00 clear. Also Japanese Sachet Perfumes, $1.00 for twenty packages; sells at 10c. No risk—we buy back any unsold.

Send 10c. for pan and sample outfit—one box LaRose Cream and two packages sachet.

JAPANESE PERFUME COMPANY,
Dept. C, Nicetown, Philadelphia

MAKES YOUR GOWN SWEET **THE BRIDE'S BOUQUET** Sachet Powder. Mixture of Special Perfumes.
Produces that *fascinating odor*. Latest toilet requisite. Sample by mail, 10c. **BOX 894 G, Baltimore, Md.**

The Y.M.C.A in Japan's Army

WHEN the Russo-Japanese war broke out, the secretaries of the Young Men's Christian Association of Japan undertook to do for the Japanese soldiers, what similar organizations did for the British army in South Africa, and for the American army during the Spanish war. The allied Christian bodies of Japan applied for permission to send representatives with the troops, but failed. About the middle of August, the Minister of War issued an order giving the Association permission to open up work at Antung, the Yalu River base of General Kuroki's army, and at Yingkow, the seaport of New Chwang. The Minister of Railroads granted free transportation, and the great steamship companies gave the same privileges on their boats.

HEADQUARTERS, THIRD DIVISION, JAPANESE ARMY

The Association secretaries reached Antung late in September, and Yingkow the middle of November. From the first the work has been a great success. Each post is furnished with an outfit, consisting of a tent capable of seating 200 men; books, newspapers and magazines, writing paper, envelopes, postal cards, pens and ink, graphophones, games and small musical instruments, Bibles, religious tracts and hymn books, and a thousand-and-one little things that add to the comfort of the soldiers. The military commanders at both Antung and Yingkow, placed at the disposal of the Association first-class buildings. Several of the highest commanding officers have heartily endorsed the work.

Reports of secretaries at the front give some idea of the work. They write:

Last night I spoke to about one hundred men. Many of them had never before listened to the Gospel. All were prejudiced in our favor because of what we have been able to do for them. I have never seen men who listened more eagerly.

Within a few days we have placed 1,500 copies of scripture in the hands of men who actually wanted them, and we could easily have used as many more.

During the week there were 1,500 visits to our rooms. In one day we served ten buckets of tea to the men. About 400 letters and postals a day were written in our rooms."

The National Committee of Japan is making efforts to collect money and supplies to occupy the whole field of military opera-

In Beautiful Venice

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON COVER PAGE

"Beautiful Venice! City of song,
What mem'ries of old to thy regions belong!
What sweet recollections cling to my heart,
As thy fast-fading shores from my vision depart!
O Poesy's home is thy light colonnades,
Where the winds gently sigh as the sweet twilight fades;
I've known many homes, but the dwelling for me
Is beautiful Venice, the Bride of the Sea."

POETS have sung and travelers have raved for ages over the beauties of this queen of cities. Painters have spent a wealth of genius in inspiration and technique in efforts to transfer its loveliness to canvas. Its palaces, churches, canals and bridges; its beautiful, dark-eyed women; its gay serenaders, with their tuneful guitars, gliding, by light of moon and stars, adown the peaceful waterways—these are themes upon which have been rung many changes in the centuries which followed since the founding of Venice in A. D. 421.

To understand why there are no streets in Venice, and why horses and carriages are unknown, one has only to remember that the city is built upon no less than eighty small islands, situated in the shallow waters of the Bay of Venice, and shut out from the deeper waters of the Adriatic Sea by a long belt of sand and earth, called the Littorale. This bar extends some two miles from shore, shutting in all the islands and lagoons from the sea. Modern engineering has erected a viaduct from the islands to the mainland, and now Venice is connected with the continent by a railway.

There are no less than 450 bridges which span the canals of Venice, connecting the islands with each other. The Grand Canal, dividing the city, is spanned by the Rialto, the most magnificent bridge in Venice. It consists of a single arch ninety feet in span, and twenty-four feet in height, built entirely of marble, and dates back to 1500.

For many centuries Venice was the capital of the first maritime and commercial state in the world, consequently there are a great number of magnificent public buildings and palatial residences. Many priceless works of art, masterpieces of Titian, Tintoretto and other great artists, are to be found in the churches.

Many of the palaces of the old-time rulers of the city—called doges or dukes—are still standing. The church of St. Mark's is unequalled among the buildings of the world, in richness of material and decoration. It was constructed from the spoils of many other buildings, and nearly every century from the fourth down to the latest, Renaissance is represented in its statuary and carvings. By degrees the walls were completely faced with magnificent marbles and porphyries and glass mosaics on gold grounds, the whole forming an effect of splendor beyond description. On Sundays and Holy days devout worshipers wend their way to church in smoothly gliding gondolas, propelled by picturesque gondoliers, just as they did in the long, long ago, and as they will do, doubtless, for generations to come, for the peculiar physical formation of the city, its canals, bridges, and architecture, forbid the modern radical changes to which many other European cities are subjected.

The Soldiers Love the Bible

The Red Letter Bible is, in my opinion, the greatest convenience and incentive to the study of the Word thus far introduced to the world. The copy received the other day is placed on the table in our reading room where a company of Uncle Sam's soldiers (sixty-five men) have constant access to it, and it is frequently consulted, not only by friends of the Book, but by men who never before had even the slightest knowledge of the Sacred Document. I hope that it will not be long until a copy of the Red Letter Bible will be found on the table of every reading circle in Christendom.

Governor's Island, N. Y. J. ZIMMERMAN.

NEW SPRING STYLES

Tailor-Made Suits, $7.50 up
Shirt-Waist Suits, $7.00 up

OUR NEW SPRING CATALOGUE is now ready. It illustrates and describes 157 of New York's latest and best styles. We will send it **free** to every lady who wishes to dress fashionably at moderate cost, together with a large assortment of samples of the handsome materials from which we make our garments.

WE CARRY NO READY-MADE GOODS, BUT MAKE EVERYTHING TO ORDER.

TAILOR-MADE SUITS. — Our catalogue illustrates 69 of the latest New York styles in tailor-made suits. We have over 300 of the newest fabrics for making these garments to your individual measurements. Prices lower than ever before. **$7.50 to $25.**

SHIRT-WAIST SUITS. — Every lady's wardrobe should contain at least one shirt-waist suit. Our catalogue shows 30 of the newest styles, and we make them to your order of messaline and chiffon taffeta, peau de soie, pongee, mohair, brilliantines, lansdowne, silk warp henriettas and 200 other lightweight fabrics. Prices, **$7** to **$20** for mohair, brilliantine, etc., and **$12** to **$25** for silk shirt-waist suits.

SEPARATE SKIRTS. — You will be charmed with the many new models which we show in separate skirts—40 styles and over 200 materials from which to select. We make them for dress, walking or general wear—**$3.50** to **$12.**

RAIN COATS. — Our catalogue illustrates 12 of the latest styles in rain coats, and we have over 30 rain-proof materials from which we make these garments. Prices, **$9.75** to **$18.**

JACKETS. — Everything that New York women wear in coats and jackets is included—nothing has been omitted that is stylish and up-to-date. Jackets of covert cloth and fifty other materials, **$5.75** to **$15.** Taffeta and pongee coats, **$10** to **$25.**

All orders filled in one week and shipped to any part of the U. S., express charges prepaid.

WE SEND FREE to any part of U.S. our new Spring Catalogue, showing the latest New York styles, and a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and complete directions for taking measurements correctly. You make your selection from our catalogue and samples we make your garment exactly as you wish. **WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU** if we fail to do so, we willingly refund your money. Mention whether samples are for suit, skirt, rain coat or jacket, and colors desired. **WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY.**

NATIONAL CLOAK AND SUIT COMPANY
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 16 yrs.

Gray Hairs Can be Deferred

Premature gray hairs usually are the effects of carelessness. If the scalp is kept free of dandruff and properly nourished and strengthened, gray hairs would be unusual before the age of forty or forty-five. There is no remedy in existence that will restore color to gray hairs; but the

Seven Sutherland Sisters'

Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner, if applied according to directions contained in each package, will positively defer gray hairs until nature compels their appearance. There are to-day thousands of American men and women who have revived the dying energies of their hair through the faithful use of these simple and natural remedies. Sold by leading dealers.

"It's the Hair-not the Hat"
That makes a woman attractive

WE CAN HELP YOU!

$8 to $12 Weekly easily earned by men or women knitting seamless hose for us. Work year round. Can improve hand machine with ribbing attachment furnished worthy families who do not own a machine on easy payments. Write at once for full particulars; commence making money. No experience required. U. S. WOOLEN MILLS CO. Incorporated. DETROIT, MICH.

5% Your Money 5%
WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP
IF INVESTED WITH THE
HARBOR AND SUBURBAN BUILDING
AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION
(Organized 1888)
21 E. 14th St., N. Y. City
Dividends 5% Per Annum
Send for full information.
5% Under supervision New York State Banking Department. 5%

Learn to Knit
The Columbia Book of Yarns makes it extremely easy. Everything is fully and clearly explained. Shows the various stitches and has illustrations of 80 different garments. 120 pages. Worth $1, but sold for 15 cents at dealers' or by mail. It is important to use soft, elastic yarns, and we tell why Columbia Yarns are the best, and the cheapest in the end.
Every skein of *Columbia Yarns* has a "ring-label" with trade-mark around it.
Write to Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

ONE-HALF NEW SONGS THAT WILL NEVER GROW OLD.
ONE-HALF OLD SONGS THAT WILL ALWAYS BE NEW.
Devotional Songs
By three famous composers, Doane, Kirkpatrick and Main.
256 pages, cloth, $25 per 100; 30c. each by mail.
A returnable copy for examination will be mailed on request.
Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

READ "HEALTH" For Health, Strength, Vitality
A high class illustrated monthly, devoted to Physical Culture and Hygiene. "IT TELLS YOU THINGS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW."
On the staff of "HEALTH" are found the most brilliant writers and authorities on the subject of Preservation and Restoration of Health, Strength and Vitality by natural methods, absolutely without drugs. In fact "HEALTH" contains a mine of valuable information upon the subject of health. Subscription price $1.00 a year. We want to send a Sample Copy FREE to every reader of this publication. Address
HEALTH PUB. CO., Dept. 6K, 1562 Broadway, New York

LORD'S PRAYER
Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved Free. Rolled Gold. Warranted 3 years. Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.
VOKES Mfg. Co., 145 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

CHURCH MONEY We will contribute $2.00 value to any Church, Grange or Charitable entertainment, sociable or supper, where money is to be raised. Send stamp for particulars.
G. F. TERRY, Temple Court, New York City

Wanted, by Success Magazine on a Straight Salary Basis
a young man or woman in every county to take charge of our subscription business. A few traveling positions also open. Positions permanent. References required. Apply to
SUCCESS MAGAZINE, Desk 80, University Bldg., N.Y.

Questions and Answers

Mrs. E. W. McC., Ionia, Mich. Could you tell when and where the Rev. John Flavel lived? I have two discourses from his pen which are very old. One is "True and False Religion;" the other, "Keep thy heart with all diligence." They are most excellent sermons.

Rev. John Flavel was a celebrated Nonconformist preacher and writer of Worcestershire, England, born 1627, died 1691. He suffered much persecution on account of his religion. His writings are valued for their pungent and practical earnestness.

Old Subscriber, Riverside, Pa. 1. Is there any class on earth who can take their occupation to heaven? The masons can't; the foundation is laid. Carpenters can't; the house is built. Doctors can't; nobody is sick. Lawyers can't; the title is clear. Even the ministers can't, for there are no sinners to invite; no marriages, no funerals. 2. Is it right to pray to God to hasten the time for the betterment of the world? Our Saviour expressly says, "Now is the accepted time;" to-day, not to-morrow.

1. We know little concerning the occupations of the future life, but there will doubtless be the fullest scope for development on higher lines than here on earth and the variety will be wide enough for all. Meanwhile, our occupation here doesn't matter, so long as it is an honest and worthy one. Adam was a gardener by Divine direction, and Jesus worked as a carpenter. We have no warrant for believing that either horticultural or architectural skill will be utterly forgotten in the next world. 2. We see nothing wrong in such a prayer. The "accepted time" is a call to the unconverted, but does not refer to the whole world.

Mrs. A. W. P., Laconia, N. H. Apropos of our recent answer to Joseph K., on "the origin of toasts," sends us this interesting note:

The custom of giving toasts began about two hundred years ago. In those early times, people at banquets drank liquor from glasses in the bottoms of which were pieces of toast. Later, at similar banquets, speeches were made, elaborately praising some beautiful young lady—the young lady herself being called the "toast." Then, still later, as in our day, any person, thing or sentiment was "toasted."

Toasts in various forms seem to have been known long before the period our correspondent indicates. The ancient Saxons had their "wassail bowl," and the "stirrup cup" is also a reminder of the drinking and toasting of bygone ages. Probably the first historic toast on record is that offered by Rowena, daughter of Hengist, when Vortigern was entertained by him. Another authority says the Romans had this custom. It is satirized in Hudibras (p 2: c 1), and in Martial (1:72).

J. W. S., Danbury, Conn. Do you think the signing of cards in a revival meeting meets the command II. Cor. 6: 17? Is not the good old way of kneeling at the altar a better way?

We see nothing wrong in the employment of any legitimate means that will move men to make the decisive choice. Many evangelists have different methods of working, yet all successful. The passage mentioned has no direct bearing on the question.

Mrs. V., Culbertson, Neb. Why are ten tribes of Israel called the lost tribes? Are they not included in the Jewish race?

They were distinct from the Jews, having revolted against King Rehoboam (see I. Kings 12:19). They maintained a separate national existence for 254 years, but in 721 B. C. they were attacked by Shalmaneser the King of Assyria and carried away prisoners. He distributed them among the cities of his kingdom and sent some of his own people to occupy their land. What became of them is not positively known. As they had discarded the Mosaic law before their captivity, there was nothing to prevent intermarriage with the Assyrians, so they may have been absorbed into the Assyrian nation. They simply disappeared, and are therefore rightly called the lost tribes. Some of them may have drifted into the Jewish kingdom, but there is no record of them. Many Christians believe that the Anglo-Saxon race is descended from them, but though there are reasons for believing it possible, direct proof cannot be had.

A. D. C., Trenton, Cal. How can I prove to a doubter that Jesus had a pre-existence before coming into this world?

If your doubter believes in the New Testament, there is no difficulty. John 1: 1-18; 8: 58; Col. 1: 16; Heb. 1: 2, clearly prove the fact. If, as is probable, Scriptural proofs do not weigh with him, you cannot easily prove it. The most convincing evidence that he was more than mortal, and therefore had a pre-existence, is the existence of Christianity to-day. That a young man, belonging to the common people, an ordinary workingman, living in an obscure town of a small, uninfluential country, despised by the chiefs of his own race, and in the end dying the death of a criminal, should have initiated the Christian religion, is evidence of his being no ordinary mortal. In fact, a man who believes that Jesus was a mere man, shows more credulity than he who believes him to be divine. Disregarding the Gospel account of his words and deeds, the effect that was produced by his life, as we see it to-day, is a presumption of his divine origin.

P. A. J., Oneida, Ill., sends us some clever verses, in which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is likened to a richly-laden Gospel ship. One stanza reads:

Then glide into each harbor,
And leave a portion there;
And of her precious burden
Let each one have a share.

Modesty forbids the reproduction of all the nice things our friends say of us, but we assure them they are appreciated nevertheless, and are helpful besides.

Reader, Hoboken, N. J. I am a member of the German Dutch Reformed Church, and my parents also belong to it. I do not understand German well. There is another church, the same faith and denomination, only English. The minister is a man full of God's holy spirit. Mamma is willing for me to attend this church when I feel I would like to go, but I do not like to go here and there, and have no church home. Besides, in Matt. 12: 25 I read that "a house divided against itself cannot stand." What does that mean?

We believe, if your father and mother approve, that you would be entirely right in uniting with the English-speaking church. We are the more convinced of this for the reason that you know the language well and that the preaching has already proved spiritually helpful to you. The passage in Matt. 12: 25 has no application in the case, as the Gospel of Jesus is taught in both churches and there is no essential difference in either; both are on the same side, *i. e.*, the Lord's side, and there is no division, but rather every reason for Christian fellowship. On the other hand, Christ's words had reference to the charge made by the hostile Pharisee ecclesiastics, ascribing Christ's miracles to Satanic power. (See v. 26).

B. E. B., Sergeantsville, N. J. Why is it that a minister must serve four years and be ordained before he can perform the marriage ceremony, when a justice of the peace or a mayor can perform it without any preparation.

The one is a religious ceremony, the other civil.

L. B. K., Binghamton, N. Y. I rent a suite of rooms, and sub-rent one of the rooms. Can the landlord force me to give up the rooms, as long as I pay my rent?

The owner is presumed to control his own property, as far as deciding for what purpose it shall be used. If he rents rooms to a tenant, he can prohibit the tenant from sub-letting, by inserting a special provision to that effect in the lease or agreement. If no such prohibition is inserted, the tenant can exercise the privilege of sub-letting, and if the landlord accepts the rent under such conditions, he cannot remove the tenant until the lease expires.

Several Readers. For all information regarding Civil Engineering and other courses, write to the International Correspondence Schools, Scranton, Pa. That institution is the largest of its kind in the world, and has 800,000 students.

J. P., Washington, D. C. Where was the Cisalpine Republic located? When did it come into existence, and when did it cease to exist?

After the battle of Lodi (May 1796) Napoleon organized two states—one, to the south of the river Po, was called the Cisalpine Republic; the other, on the north, the Transpadane. These were united a year later as the Cisalpine Republic. It included Lombardy, Mantua, Bergamo, Brescia, Cremona, Verona, Modena, and other adjacent territories — in all 16,000 square miles and 4,000,000 population — Milan being the seat of government. In 1802 it took the name of the Italian Republic, and chose Bonaparte President. In 1805, after he became Emperor, the Cisalpine Republic gave him the title, King of Italy. Thus the republic passed out of existence.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

PEEP O'DAY
NORTHRUP, KING & CO.'s
SENSATIONALLY EARLY, NEW
SWEET CORN
is ten days to two weeks earlier than any other variety. The tenderest, juiciest, sweetest and most productive sweet corn ever grown. Suited to all soils and climates. Every private and market garden should have it.
For 16c in stamps we will mail you 300 seeds of PEEP O'DAY Sweet Corn—enough for sixty hills; also our 1905 Pictured Catalogue of Northern Grown Farm, Vegetable and Flower Seeds; also "Seed Truth," an attractive book—tells how to buy seeds to best advantage.
Or, we will mail FREE our 1905 Pictured Catalogue and "Seed Truth," as described above.
Genuine Peep O'Day is sold only in sealed package bearing our name, trade mark and seal.
Northrup, King & Co.
23 NORTHRUP, KING BLDG.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

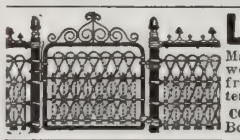
This Potato Free
This NEW POTATO just what everyone looking for. Drouth and blight proof, and the earliest on record; nothing can equal it; beauty and smooth ties are simply marvelous. We are raising stock to offer in 1906, but want to test it this year in every section of the country to make good our claims, and we offer One Sample Potato for testing free to anyone enclosing 10c to pay for postage and packing. It will be carefully packed from frost, and it is worth many dollars to those fortunate enough to get one.
Our New Seed Catalogue for 1905 is free and will be sent with every potato. If you enclose address of two families who buy seeds, we will include Free Sample Great Corn Novelty to be offered next year. Send to-day.
FAIRVIEW SEED FARM, Box 620 Rose Hill, N. Y.

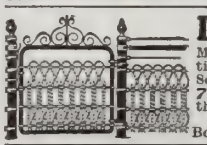
Seeds, Plants, Rose
Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, Fruit and Ornamental T

The best by 51 years test, acres, 40 in hardy rose greenhouses of Palms Ferns, Ficus, Geranium Everblooming Roses other things too numerous mention, Seeds, Plants, Bu Etc., by mail postpaid, safe rival and satisfaction guaranteed, larger by express freight. Elegant 168 page alogue free. Send for it see what values we give for little money, a number of lection of Seeds, Plants, Trees, Etc., offered cl which will interest you.
THE STORRS & HARRISON C
Box 171, PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

A COPY OF Vick's 190
Garden and Floral Guide
Mailed FREE on Reques
JAMES VICK'S SONS, 160 MAIN ST., ROCHESTER, N.

DON'T BUY Trees unt you see our 1905 Catalog of 62 pages, describing in detail 528 varieties of Fruits, Ornamentals and Roses. It's FREE. Write to-day to
QUAKER HILL NURSERY
R. F. D. No. 8 Newark, New York


LAWN FENC
Many designs. Cheap wood. 32 page Catalo free. Special Prices to Ce teries and Churches. Addr
COILED SPRING FENCE
Box D, Winchester,


LAWN FENC
Made of Steel. Lasts a li time. We have no Agen Sold to users at Wholesale Pric 7 cts. a foot up. Cheap than wood. Catalogue Fr
KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box 302 Muncie, India

STARK FRUIT BOO
shows in NATURAL COLORS accurately describes 216 varieties fruit. Send for our terms of distributi
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana.

Questions and Answers

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

Inquirer, Leavenworth, Kan. Your inquiry is answered in an article by Z. F. Moweeny, ex-Commissioner of Immigration, in the current issue of the *National Geographical Magazine*. The percentages of illiteracy among immigrants he gives thus:

Only 3 per cent. of 10,077 Finns from Russia were illiterate; 4 per cent. of 40,526 Germans from the German Empire; 4 per cent. of 22,507 Germans from Austria-Hungary; 1 per cent. of 36,486 Englishmen; 1 per cent. of 11,226 Scotch; 3 per cent. of 36,7 Irish, and 1 per cent. of 59,878 Scandinavians. On the other hand, as large a proportion as 51 per cent. of 32,577 Poles from Russia could not read or write, and the same is true for Poles from Germany and Austria-Hungary; 23 per cent. of 1,544 Hebrews from Russia could not read or write, and 20,211 Hebrews from Austria-Hungary showed the same degree of illiteracy. The percentage of illiteracy among the north Italians is only 13, yet it is as high as 48 among the south Italians.

It should be remembered that a very large proportion of the present immigration is from Russia and Southern Italy.

J. S., Victoria, Miss. Please give the full definition of the word "Mussulman."

The word, according to good authorities, is *Moslemin*, plural of *Moslem*. It is derived from the Arabic word *Muslim*, a believer.

A. H., Ann Arbor, Mich. 1. Is seasickness ever fatal? 2. Can it be prevented by taking medicine before embarking? 3. What is a good preventative for it?

Not necessarily, although in the case of one who is physically weak, it may prove so to a person in ordinary health it is merely a temporary disability. 2. Possibly in some cases. 3. There is no absolute preventative. It is a case of nerves quite as much as stomach.

J. J. McC., Corydon, Ia. Are we to regard the temptation of Christ as narrated in Matt. 4: 1-11 as real? Was it not impossible that Christ should yield or fall?

It has been suggested that this is simply a dramatic picture of the suggestions that would arise in Christ's mind at the beginning of his public career, but the historical and personal character of the narrative forbids such an explanation. We are forced to believe that our Lord went through such an experience. He had to learn what temptation means. "He was tempted in all points as we are." That he was taken to a pinnacle of the Temple, so that he actually saw, save in imagination, all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them, is unessential to the narrative. That it was a mere sham temptation seems impossible; it was a very real struggle, and to one at the outset of his career, as Jesus was, the temptation must have strongly appealed to him. We cannot conceive of his yielding, knowing what we know of his nature. But his resistance was that of a reasoning being, not that of Divinity. As an example to us, he met the temptation on human ground, by showing that there was a law against yielding to it. It is no derogation of his character to regard the temptation as real. We may say of a bank clerk, from personal knowledge of his character, that it would be impossible for him to steal, yet that would not preclude his being approached by a tempter.

E. R., Mounds, Ill. What is the difference between the ungodly and the sinner in I. Peter 4: 18?

The ungodly is a man of inoffensive life who ignores God and disregards his law, but is a man of good moral character. The sinner, in this connection, is a wicked man, living in sin and loving it. It is the difference between negative and positive defects.

MISCELLANEOUS

F. L. Johnson, 1903 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, writes to ask if some reader can send him the verses beginning:

"A skeptic stood beside the grave,
His soul denying God."

G. W. K., Motters, Md. We have no means of knowing.

Mrs. E. D. A., Alma, Mich. 1. Two-and-a-half miles. 2. Accent on first syllable.

Maud, Knox City, Mo. He is a Christian and a Protestant, but we do not know his denomination.

Mrs. Lucy T. T. F., Minneapolis, Minn. See Luke, Ch. 3, for the genealogies. Beyond this little is known.

Pleased Reader, Chittenango, N. Y. We have never heard of a so-called "Postage stamp language."

Mrs. Minnie T., Potomac, Ill. We quite agree with you. We have already received and printed practically the same statement.

Fred A. T., Phœnixville, Pa. Any indulgence that is injurious to body, brain or nerves is in the nature of a vice. In this category we must place tobacco, which, though perhaps one of the mildest, is a vice, nevertheless.

Mrs. A. W. R., Columbus, O. No; ministers do not make a charge for preaching funeral sermons or for conducting the burial service of any of their parishioners. It is customary, however, to give them something for such services, and, as far as we know, the custom is almost universal, though it is quite optional with the givers, and varies according to circumstances and financial ability.

R. McNeely, 8 Eleventh Street, Norwich, Conn., would be pleased to have some reader send him a complete copy of the old poem entitled, "Going Home," which begins:

The people they call Christians,
How many things they tell
About the land of Canaan
Where saints immortal dwell.

40,000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts

"Thoughts, reflections, reveries,
Observations, repartees,
Brilliant records, great events,
Tales, bon-mots and compliments;
Fancy's offspring, feelings flow,
Sympathy in joy or woe;
Sensibility's effusions,
Charades, riddles, quaint allusions,
Verse and prose, finds each its place,
And each in turn these pages grace.
Friendship's offering, ever dear,
Welcome seeks, and finds it here;
Friends sincere, discerning, kind,
These volumes oft shall bring to mind."

Forty Years' Temperance Work

FOR forty years past, from 1865 to 1905, the National Temperance Society, with headquarters in New York City, has been hard at work seeking to solve the problem of intemperance along the lines of education, missionary, and legislative effort. Over 2,500,000,000 pages of temperance literature have been sent out, some in the form of text-books for public schools, text-books for educators, preachers, lecturers, and the people training the young. Hundreds of thousands of sermons, lectures, and addresses have been delivered all over the country. There has been an extensive free distribution of literature, with exhortation from the lips of missionaries in the Southland among the colored people; libraries for colored ministers and seminaries of learning have been established, also libraries for our soldiers and sailors at post exchanges and naval stations. Literature has been sent in vast quantities to foreign missionaries in all parts of the earth, so that now, after forty years of effort, there is not a civilized country in the world where temperance literature is not sent.

There has not been a session of Congress during these past forty years in which the Society has not been urging restrictive temperance measures, furnishing data for Congressmen and Senators, and in this way it has succeeded in securing the passage of many bills in the interests of sobriety. In the State legislatures it has assisted in the passing of local option bills, and other restrictive measures. It has stood guard over the American Christian Sabbath, and has secured the defeat of every Sunday opening bill that has been presented in the several legislatures.

To meet the increasing demands upon the Society for literature for free distribution, and to carry on aggressive work and to complete an endowment of $100,000, part of which is already secured ($40,000). The Society appeals to the Christian people of America to aid in raising during its fortieth Anniversary year, the sum of $100,000. With the endowment completed, an aggressive campaign can be carried on. The Society is non-partisan and non-sectarian. It is incorporated under the laws of the State of New York.

Contributions toward the Anniversary Endowment Fund may be sent to the Rev. Hervey Wood, Field and Financial Secretary, 3 East Fourteenth Street, New York City, who will promptly acknowledge the same.

NONE SUCH ~ MINCE MEAT

"It's a long way to come for currants," said Miss Nonesuch to Mrs. Briggs, "but as the finest currants are raised in Greece we come to Greece for them—we must have the best at any cost.

"Here, as you will see, they are picked, assorted, packed and shipped to the None Such Factories—40 carloads of them a year.

"There they are picked over again to make sure that they are perfectly clean and good, pass through machines that unerringly remove stones that look so much like currants that they deceive the eye, and are then sterilized and go into the mince meat.

"When you go to our factory you will see that all the things that go into None Such Mince Meat are handled in such a way as to keep them in the right shape and form.

"You will find the currants whole—not mashed into a mess. You will find the big, plump raisins in their original form. You will find the mince meat, taken as a whole, in perfect condition, fragrant, delicious and delightful, and wherever you look you will also notice the most remarkable methods of preserving cleanliness that you ever saw in all your life."

"My, but it must take a lot of work and bother," said Mrs. Briggs.

"Yes, but a demand that calls for 1,000,000 packages a month to make mince pies, fruit cake, fruit pudding and hermit cookies for the American people shows that it pays," replied Miss Nonesuch.

Ten cent 2-pie pkgs. Send your name for Premium List "L" and Mindreader Book.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

ETHARGE, N.Y.

A BOOK of plainly told stories of unusual interest in which a score of Chautauqua nurses tell of success won by the study of our courses. We teach this profession by mail; hosts of our graduates earning $12 to $20 a week, to whom we refer. Has book and full information of the nature of our work will be sent without expense to interested readers.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING
341 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y

10,000 Plants for 16c

More gardens and farms are planted to Salzer's Seeds than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 5000 acres for the production of our warranted seeds. That you may try them, we make you the following remarkable offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

1000 Fine Solid Cabbage,
1000 Rare Luscious Radishes,
2000 Rich Buttery Lettuce,
1000 Splendid Onions,
2000 Juicy Tender Turnips,
2000 Nutty Tender Celery,
1000 Gloriously Beautiful Flowers.

Above seven packages contain sufficient seed to grow 10,000 plants, furnishing **bushels of brilliant flowers** and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalog telling all about Flowers, Roses, Small Fruits, etc., all for 16c in stamps **and this notice.**

Big 196-page catalog alone, 4c.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.,
La Crosse, Wis. R

More than half-a-million copies of the BURPEE CATALOGUES FOR 1905 have been mailed already. Have YOU received one? If not, it *will pay you* to **write TO-DAY!** A postal card will do. Simply address

BURPEE'S SEEDS, Philadelphia, Pa.,

and you will receive by return mail BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL,—so long recognized as the **"Leading American Seed Catalogue."** It is a handsome book of 178 pages, with elegant colored plates, and *tells the plain truth* about all the

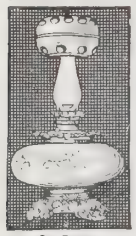
Best Seeds that Grow!

MAKE A STOVE of your LAMP or GAS JET

by attaching a

Giant Heater

On Mantle Burner



On Lamp

getting Heat and Light at One Cost

The Giant Heater so applied will heat any ordinary room comfortably in zero weather, and without interfering with the light.

Economical, as no more gas or oil is consumed with our heater attached than without.

This heater is a scientifically constructed brass globe that accumulates, intensifies and radiates the heat from your central draught lamp or gas jet that ordinarily goes to waste giving a thorough and uniform heat.

Attracts cold air on the vacuum principle, thoroughly warming, purifying and circulating the air. No odor, no ashes, or trouble.

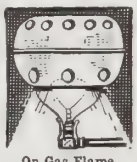
The Giant Heater is easily applied to any lamp chimney, gas jet, or any mantle burner (artificial or natural gas). Absolutely no danger as heater in no way interferes with the combustion.

There isn't a home in the country that does not at some time in the year need a Giant Heater and some need it all the time for the *bath room, sick room, bed room, den, or office;* for light cooking, heating water for shaving, warming babies' food, etc.

"I have never used or seen a heater that is of such indispensable service or so economical as the Giant Heater. It is a marvelous Godsend to the poor."
LILLIAN G. MARCY, *New Haven, Conn.*

Price, Polished Brass Complete, $1.50
Nickel Plated on Brass, $2.00

SEND TO-DAY FOR A HEATER—we will send it by first express, or mail, all charges prepaid. Fully guaranteed. If more information is wanted, send for booklet



On Gas Flame

GIANT HEATER CO.,
563 Monmouth Street,
Springfield, Mass.

LARKIN

FACTORY-TO-FAMILY DEALING

Saves Money

HOMES FURNISHED FREE

BUY $10 worth of Larkin Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Flavoring Extracts and other daily Household Necessities and receive free, a $10 Premium—the middlemen's saved profits. People everywhere praise the Larkin Products and Premiums. Get acquainted with the Larkin Idea—it benefits thousands.

$20.00 Retail Value for $10.00

Write for Premium List No. 104
Contains complete information and nearly 700 valuable premium offers.

ESTAB., 1875. *Larkin Co.* *Buffalo, N. Y.*

1905

Anniversary Ring
1905 SOUVENIR
Solid Silver Ring for 10c.

This anniversary and souvenir ring of **1905** we warrant **925-1000** solid sterling silver, worth one dollar each. To introduce our great new 1905 illustrated catalogue of Jewelry and novelties, we will send one sample for **ten cents** in silver or postage stamps. Send piece of paper size of ring wanted. Address
LYNN & CO., 48 Bond Street, New York

Are You Deaf?

"THE WAY" EAR DRUMS will make you hear. The most perfect device for the relief of deafness ever known Geo. P. Way, the inventor of these drums, now hears perfectly after 25 years of deafness. I will gladly tell my own experience for the benefit of those who are deaf. Write me today.
GEO. P. WAY, 303 Valpey Building, Detroit, Michigan.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD INCOMES FOR ALL

25 to 30 per cent. commission to get orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder. Beautiful Presents and Coupons with every purchase. Charges paid. For prompt attention address Mr. P. B., care of

The Great American Tea Company
Post Office Box 289, 31-33 Vesey Street, New York.

MORE SALARY We know of a profession in which situations are daily created in excess of the qualified persons, and which commands the highest salaries with no discrimination on account of sex. Would you like to know what it is? Write us.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

$75.00 ***a month and expesnes*** can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.
OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Rekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

For Missionary Recuperation

OUR readers who have contributed to the erection of the Missionary Rest Home, at Chefoo, China, will be glad to see the accompanying photograph of the building as far as it is yet completed. It shows the frame of the building, with the men busy on the roofing and tiling. As at present contemplated, there will be eighteen single and double bed-rooms, and comfortable dining and sitting-rooms, storeroom, box-room, office and servants' quarters. The dining-room will be connected with the kitchen by a short covered passage. An additional story can easily be added when more funds are received. This will be an attic story, to be used when the main building is overcrowded. There is also an adjoining section of land on which an annex may be built. The committee in charge would like to proceed with these additions while the contractor has his men and materials on the ground, but they have wisely determined not to incur debt.

The China Inland Mission, always to the fore in its care for its missionaries, has already proved the value of such a provision. Its little home at Chefoo has been a blessing to the run-down worker, and the missionary directors have frequently been solicited to accommodate missionaries of other societies. There have been urgent cases which have been so received, but it has always been at the necessity of excluding the China Inland missionaries for whom the home was established. The kindness and courtesy displayed have been gratefully accepted, but it is unfair to trespass upon it too often. The building of this new home, available for missionaries of all societies will therefore remove that need.

ERECTING THE MISSIONARY REST HOME AT CHEFOO

Even when the Home is built, money will be needed for the simple furniture required. So far the funds have come in as they were needed. Dr. Hunter Corbett, the eminent Presbyterian missionary, who is serving as Chairman of the Committee, and Rev. John A. Stooke, of the China Inland Mission, who has gladly given the Committee the benefit of his experience, are men of strong faith. They believe, that with need so pressing, with so many self-denying men and women waiting in pain and weariness for the relief such a Home can afford, the God whom they serve will not allow the project to lag for lack of funds. At the initiation of the movement, and at every subsequent stage, the matter has been laid before God in prayer. Every payment has been met through his loving care, and to his hands are committed the future needs, with confidence that he will provide for them as they arise. His children have the privilege of serving him by contributing to a cause so helpful to his servants.

THE ENLARGING KINGDOM*

SLOWLY, yet surely, is the Kingdom of God advancing in the world! The prophet saw the stream issuing from the threshold, and when the man with the measuring line had measured a thousand cubits, the stream had increased from the ankles to the knees. It was not until he had measured four thousand cubits that the stream had become a river that could not be passed over. To the impatience of man, the nineteen centuries that have passed since Christ came, seem to have been a long and weary time, but steadily we are approaching the grand consummation, when the kingdom becomes a mighty river. Let us not lose heart or listen to the pessimistic moans of those who are losing faith, but take new courage from the progress already made.

The past century is one that should surely encourage us. Looking back to its beginning, we cannot but admit an immense advance. The Church has displayed new vigor, and has sent out in every direction the heralds of the Cross. In a hundred years heathendom has heard the good news, and the foundations have been laid for a mighty advance. The principles of Christianity have taken hold of the policies of the nations and they are being almost unconsciously transformed. Not only have men as individuals been saved, but Christian ideas are spreading among the nations. War is coming to be regarded as a horror, to be avoided by every means. Slavery is being gradually crushed out. Even the antagonism of capital and labor is yielding to the principle of arbitration. The great word of Christ, "Ye are brethren," is permeating men's hearts. Selfishness is coming to be regarded as a disgrace to any man or people.

Parallel with this advance is a closer study of God's Word. The criticism which has done so much harm, and has alarmed so many Christians has done its worst, and now we are realizing its benefits. We understand the Bible better than our fathers did. In its new aspect, the attacks of its opponents fall harmless against its essential truths. We understand the character of Christ better than any former generation has grasped it; we see more clearly what he came to accomplish, and how it may be effected. The denominations are no longer enemies, but are working together under the common banner. The prospects are brighter than they have been in any previous period, and in spite of discouragements, there is reason to believe that we are nearer than ever before to the time when it shall be said: "The Lord reigneth."

*Topic of the Epworth League for Feb. 5. Ezek. 47: 1-12.

High Authority

Dr. Robert Hutchison, Hospital for Sick Children, London, says: "Condensed milk is more easily digested than that of ordinary cow's milk." For this reason the demand for Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, for infant feeding, is constantly increasing. Use it also for tea, coffee and cocoa.

Safe Money

Safety is the first thing to think of; profit next. Money in the bank is either safe or unsafe—no middle ground. Our booklet F tells why local conditions enable THE CLEVELAND TRUST COMPANY to pay four per cent. interest on savings-deposits as safely as other banks pay three

Be Sure of Your Bank

48,000 depositors
$25,000,000 assets
Dollar deposits welcome

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Good Pencils

Dixon's Pencils —some for one purpose—some for another. One just for yours.

Dixon's Pencil Guide, a 32 page book, **indexed by vocations,** correctly indicates the right pencil for your use. Sent *free.*

Department V
JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,
Jersey City, N. J.

Are your glasses comfortable? Do they hold firmly without pinching? Do they constantly get out of line?

Shur-On Eye-glasses

fit the nose without pinching. Built on entirely new principle. Won't come off; entirely comfortable. Don't get shaky or need constant adjusting.

At all opticians. Made in all shapes. "*Shur-On*" on every pair.
Valuable book free
for the name of your optician. Bubbling over with helpful hints on how to take care of the eyes.
E. Kirstein Sons Co., Department F,
204 Court Street Rochester, N. Y.

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "**OCULARSCOPE,**" the latest invention of the 20th century. **SENT FREE,** with our beautiful illustrated catalogue of spectacles and eyeglasses. **MAIL ORDER ONLY.** Send to-day.

TEAR OFF—MAIL TO-DAY

To Grand Rapids Wholesale Opticians
Please send Ocularscope Free to
Name
St.
City
State

Grand Rapids Wholesale Opticians,
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

MELLIN'S
FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS
TRADE MARK
FOOD

Pale babies become rosy and pretty babies when fed on Mellin's Food. Mellin's Food strengthens.

A beautifully printed pages of helpful hints about "The Care and Feeding of Infants," bound in cloth, will be sent you free if you ask for it.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Our Little Bee Books Free

"A Morning With the Bees."
"Habits of the Honey Bee."
"My First Season's Experience With the Honey Bee."
"Pleasure and Profit of Honey Production."

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. *Write for them today.*

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, MEDINA, OHIO.
Largest Makers of Bee Keepers' Things in the World.

"SUN" LIGHT

You can't get a better light than the "SUN"
Incandescent Gasoline Lamp because
THE "SUN" OUTSHINES THEM ALL
It soothes the eyes with a flood of beautiful, soft, incandescent radiance that turns night into day at about the cost of air. For the "Sun" burns 90 per cent. air, and only 10 per cent. hydro carbon vapor. Conforms to insurance underwriters rules.
Write to-day for catalog
Sun Vapor Light Co., Box 802, Canton, O.
Burner patented Mar. 10, 1891; Mar. 30, 1897.

FREE TO ALL CHURCHES

The Pond's Extract Co. has a proposition to make that will interest all church entertainment committees. This Company will donate to any church holding a fair or bazaar, a limited number of bottles of Pond's Extract, which can be sold or otherwise turned into money for the benefit of the church. For further information address Pond's Extract Co., 76 Fifth Ave., New York.

POND'S EXTRACT has been for sixty years the standard remedy for burns, bruises, wounds, neuralgia, rheumatism and all pain and inflammation. It is sold only in sealed bottles—never in bulk.

THOMPSON'S FLOWER SEEDS

TEN LARGE PACKAGES 10c.

Our Special 1905 Offer consists of over 250 varieties. Sufficient to grow thousands of beautiful blossoms. This is really the 50c. assortment, but for a limited time you can buy it for 10c. PLAN FOR A THOMPSON FLOWER GARDEN. A WHOLE GARDEN FOR 10c

FREE In addition to the above I send absolutely free with each order my handsome book, "Thompson's Flower Garden," it contains valuable, interesting matter regarding the cultivation and care of plant life. A valuable coupon will accompany each book. Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 106, Thompson Building, Scranton, Pa.

GLOBE INCUBATORS.

Hatch chickens. No experience necessary. Our large 200 page Illustrated Catalogue of Incubators and Brooders and Poultry Information mailed free. Address,
C. C. SHOEMAKER
Box 1019, Freeport, Ills.

$49 FURNACE—FREIGHT FREE
east of Omaha. Anyone can set it up; heats 7 to 10 rooms, store or small church. Send for free book. Hess Warming & Ventilating Co., 711 Tacoma Building, Chicago

HELPING THE EX-PRISONERS

ALTHOUGH the Prison-Gate Mission of New York, has only been organized a short time, much good work is being done by it every day. In New York and vicinity 20,000 prisoners are released every year, either to prey upon humanity or to be rehabilitated by such an organization as the Prison-Gate Mission. After they leave prison, many of these men try to find employment, but few, if any, will receive them. The result is that more than fifty per cent. of all first offenders return to prison a second time, simply because nobody is willing to extend a hand of help, or to encourage them to honest lives.

Chaplain Munro, Superintendent of the Mission, stands at the prison door, while the ex-prisoners pass out into liberty. He speaks to them words of encouragement, pointing them to Jesus, the Saviour of sinners. Many of these men have sad tales to tell. Their only hope is in God. The aim of the Mission is to reform them and help them to begin a new life.

One day lately thirty men passed through the prison doors to liberty. Chaplain Munro spoke personally to twenty-eight of them. The great question these men ask is, "Can I get something to do? Will any one employ me?" When they come to the Prison-Gate Mission office, they are asked, "Are you through with crime and resolved to try to live honestly?" Unless they are willing to answer that question in the affirmative, little can be done for them.

"We try to get men on their feet again to live honest lives by the help of God," said the Chaplain. "We are limited in our work by lack of money. We could do ten times more, had we the means.

"I know of a young man who served a year in prison for wrong-doing. When he came out, he had the best intentions to do the right thing. He started to find employment. Wherever he went, the door was slammed in his face. Nobody wanted him. At night, tired, hungry and weary, without a place to sleep; in his desperation he committed another crime and was soon back to prison again. The Prison-Gate Mission is just for this class. It endeavors to commit them to God in a new life, and to find employment for them. Of course this is a most difficult task.

"A few days ago I called at the home of a young married couple. The man only recently came out of prison, and the Mission has been endeavoring to get him on his feet again. He told me sincerely that he was through with crime; he believed God had forgiven him for the past, and as long as he lived he intended to do the right thing and be an example to others. He now has employment in a factory at a small salary, and a Christian man has promised to direct his future life."

Encouraging letters are sent to the Mission Treasurer, Mr. A. A. Knowles, by persons all over the land, who feel deeply for the ex-prisoner. One letter is from a lady in a neighboring State. She writes:

DEAR SIR: Enclosed find five dollars for the Prison-Gate Mission, which seems to me a most worthy and necessary charity. Our sympathies are with the Mission and its workers. W. H.

Another letter to Treasurer Knowles with $12.00, reads as follows:

I saw your name in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as Treasurer of the Prison-Gate Mission. Enclosed find $12, to be used for the same, with best wishes. I. A. B.

Another sympathizer writes:

Being very much interested in your work for ex-convicts, I enclose a dollar for the cause, only wishing I had more to give.

A friend in St. Louis writes:

Enclosed find a small sum for your Prison-Gate Mission. I realize the importance of your work and hasten to send my mite. A man committed suicide not long since, because after his release nobody would help him. E. L.

A lady in Colorado writes:

In reading over my paper, I came across the story of the Prison-Gate Mission, of which I most heartily approve. It is time something was done for those who leave our prisons and are friendless. I send my mite to show my approval and wish it were ten times more. MRS. L. M. H.

Here is a note from an aged lady in Cleveland, Ohio:

Enclosed find Post-Office Order for Three Dollars to aid you in your work. This is the gift of an aged Christian whose hand trembles badly. MRS. L. W. H.

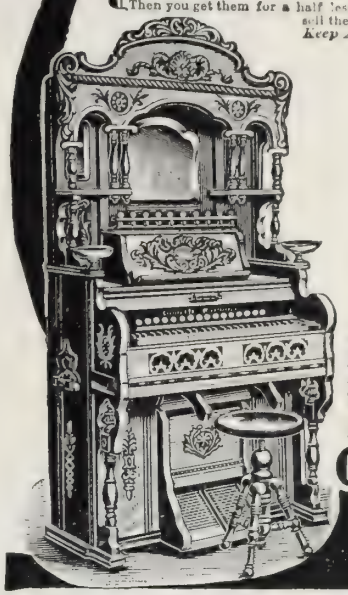
The Treasurer, Mr. A. A. Knowles, 33 Wall Street, New York, will gladly acknowledge all contributions in aid of the Mission's work. Inquiries concerning the work will be promptly answered by the Superintendent, 192 Elm Street, New York City.

CORNISH
ITS ALL IN THE FULL RICH SWELLING TONE
PIANOS AND ORGANS

Buy For 25 Years

Be particular to know when you buy an instrument whether it is going to wear out or give out in a short time. CORNISH instruments will last for twenty-five years. *Hundreds of Them Have Lasted Fifty Years.* Combine this lasting quality with their exclusive rich and distinguished tone and there is nothing to equal a CORNISH.

Then you get them for a half less than a dealer or agent will sell an instrument for, because we sell them direct from the factory to you at first cost of manufacture. *You Keep All the Commission a Dealer Would Have Made on a Sale.*



To prove all we say we will send you any instrument you may select from our catalogue, freight prepaid, for thirty days free trial. *Not One Cent Will You Have to Pay Until You Decide to Keep the Instrument.* Then, if it is a Piano, send us $25.00 down and pay the balance at your own convenience. If it is an Organ, send only $10.00 down and the rest as you can. At the end of a year if you find that the instrument is not more than satisfactory send it back at our expense and we will return your money with 6 Per Cent Interest Added. *That Proves Our Confidence in Our Instruments.* No other maker ever made such an offer. The instruments must be extra fine to stand such a test, because we know you can put them beside other makes, and if our instrument is not better for less money, you will send it back. *No Offer Can be More Liberal or Fair.*

Send for the following; free helps to day. The Cornish Album, a marvel of printing, color and design, a set of Embossed Miniature Pianos and Organs, our Reference Book, giving names and addresses of some people you know, who have recently bought from us, and our Plan of giving 96 music lessons Free, a two years' course, to people who haven't a music teacher handy. Sit DOWN and write for these right away.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

BE PARTICULAR

EVERYTHING for the GARDEN

is the title of **Our New Catalogue for 1905**—the most beautiful and instructive horticultural publication of the day—**186 pages—700 engravings—6 superb colored plates—6 duotone plates of vegetables and flowers.**

To give this catalogue the largest possible distribution, we make the following liberal offer:

Every Empty Envelope
Counts as Cash.

To every one who will state where this advertisement was seen and who encloses **Ten Cents** (in stamps), we will mail the catalogue

AND ALSO SEND FREE OF CHARGE,

Our famous 50c. "HENDERSON" COLLECTION of SEEDS, containing one packet each of *Giant Mixed Sweet Peas; Giant Fancy Pansies, Mixed; Giant Victoria Asters, Mixed; Big Boston Lettuce; Henderson's Freedom Tomato and Non plus ultra Radish* **in a coupon envelope,** which, when emptied and returned, will be **accepted as a 25-cent cash payment** on any order amounting to $1.00 and upward.

PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK CITY

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

Should be Purchased for the Following Good Reasons:

It is a pure oil, so pure that it is positively free from disagreeable taste and odor. Children take it without persuasion. It digests readily, does not cling to the palate, and never "repeats."

It is made and bottled by Peter Moller at his own factory at the Norway fisheries—no adulteration possible.

Not sold in bulk. You know you get the genuine when you receive the flat, oval bottle bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York
SOLE AGENTS

Ask your dealer for it. Trade Mark.
Is Guaranteed to go twice as far as ... X-Ray is the ORIGINAL Powdered Stove Polish. It gives a ... and Does Not Burn Off. *Sample sent if non address Dept. D*
LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

Does not set quickly like the old style glue, and has four times the strength (official test, 1 in. sq. hard pine butted, registered 1620 lbs. before parting). Used by the best mechanics and mfrs. the world over. Invaluable in household use, for Furniture, China, Ivory, Books, Leather, and wherever a strong adhesive is desired. 1 oz. bottle or collapsible self-sealing tube (retails 10c.) mailed for 12c. if your dealer hasn't our line.

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE,
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE,
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

None genuine without This Label.

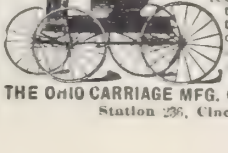
RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

$50 SPLIT HICKORY SPECIAL

Finest Top Buggy made. Shipped anywhere on

30-DAY-FREE-USE PLAN

This $50 beauty combines style and wear. We want you to see and try it. We cover it with a blanket guarantee for two years. We split the hickory and we split the price. You get a buggy dealers sell you for $75 or more. Big catalogue of Buggies and Harness FREE on request. Write today.



THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.)
Station 236, Cincinnati, Ohio.

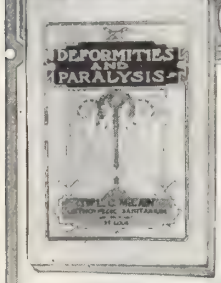
Lamp-chimneys that break are not MACBETH'S.

If you use a wrong chimney, you lose a good deal of both light and comfort, and waste a dollar or two a year a lamp on chimneys.

Do you want the Index? Write me.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

DEFORMITIES CORRECTED



SEND FOR THIS BOOK

IT'S FREE FOR THE ASKING

It tells of an experience of over 30 years in the treatment of Deformities and Paralysis.

It tells what has been done and what can be done in a Sanitarium properly equipped and devoted exclusively to the treatment of Club Feet, Spinal Diseases and Deformities, Hip Disease, Crippled and Deformed Joints and Limbs, Infantile Paralysis, etc.

It tells how the above conditions can be corrected without surgical operations, plaster paris applications or painful treatment of any kind. Ask for it.

THE L. C. McLAIN ORTHOPEDIC SANITARIUM
3100 PINE ST., ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy, which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Ask your physician about it.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
288 St. James Street Montreal, Canada.

A 1000 years of mistakes and then the

NATURO

the closet with a slant, the only sort of construction that is healthy, clean, comfortable. The NATURO is the only improvement made in Water Closets since the style YOU know was conceived! Are you interested in knowing "Why?" Write for book F. It tells in detail, with illustrations

THE NATURO CO., Salem, N. J.

Make Money With Hens

You can do it with certainty by using

CYPHERS INCUBATOR

"The World's Standard Hatcher," used and endorsed by 42 Government Stations. Price $6.50 and up. Complete catalog and poultry guide, 212 pages, (8x11 inches) free if you mention this paper. Address nearest office.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Boston, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco.

The ORMAS Incubators & Brooders

Low in price Fully guaranteed. Send for free catalogue.

Send for Free Catalog

BANTA MFG. CO., LIGONIER, INDIANA.

Obligations to Christian Endeavor*

WHILE the source of all spiritual growth is the Holy Spirit, there are, as experience proves, human means, which largely contribute to it. Every Christian, looking back over his life, can remember a sermon, a book, or a religious convention which brought him to a higher plane of spiritual experience, or gave him clearer views of his duty. It is given to every man to help or hinder his brother in his individual life. No man liveth to himself. In considering on this Christian Endeavor day the benefits that have come from membership in the Society, this must not be overlooked. The world is continually pressing on the soul with its tendencies to make the man sordid and worldly. We need help to resist it. The difficulties and temptations that assail the individual members may differ, but the aspirations are alike and every one may help another. Mere contact with men whose object in life is the same as our own strengthens our hopes and resolutions and encourages us to hold fast the hope that is in us.

There are many, too, who on this day, must acknowledge how much help they have received from a definite pledge. The mind needs to be toned by definite resolutions. There is no doubt that in many a home, the practice of morning and evening prayers would have fallen into desuetude but for the definite pledge given at the Christian Endeavor Society. It is in the nature of an engagement which must be honorably fulfilled. We are the creatures of habit, and a society that leads to the formation of good habits is one to which we owe much. Light, too, on the study of Scripture has often come from the discussion of various passages, and for this, also, we ought to make acknowledgment. The Society has, in this and other ways, helped to promote the development of spiritual life, and on this day, an avowal of the fact may be made.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Feb. 5. "What I owe to Christian Endeavor." Ezek. 47: 1-12; Ps. 36: 8.

Answered Prayers

A. C. M., Kansas. "I have received so much comfort from the 'Answered Prayer' column. I wish to tell others how often when things worked very dark and every door seemed closed, God has answered my prayers and removed the trouble. We can trust our Father in heaven absolutely. His promises never fail."

C. H. V., New York. "I desire publicly to acknowledge God's loving goodness in answer to prayer. Goodness and mercy, prosperity and happiness has followed me all the days of my life, when I have followed his injunctions."

Mrs. T. A. C., California. "It is a great comfort and pleasure to read your 'Answered Prayer' column, and I wish to add my testimony to it. For the Lord has so definitely answered many of my prayers, even a breath of prayer, I have so much to thank him for."

J. R. A., California. "I desire to acknowledge the goodness and mercy of my Heavenly Father in granting answers to my prayers many times, when I have been to him for deliverance, and I render unceasing thanks."

V. C., California. "The Lord has surely heard and answered my earnest supplication in behalf of my husband. Bless his holy name."

Mrs. S. B. E., Oklahoma. "God has very graciously heard and answered my prayer, and I am earnestly praying for a dear one to be brought to Christ, and ask THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family to pray for him. We have the promise if we ask in faith, in his name, we shall receive."

B. E. E., Texas. "I trusted in my Redeemer, though my sorrow was the greatest. I prayed without ceasing. My Heavenly Father heard me. I believe in a prayer-hearing and prayer-answering God. I want to tell it to the sorrowing hearts of the world."

E. M. C., Davenport, Ia. "My heart is full of love and thankfulness for all God has done for me. I know that God does answer prayer, if we go to him fully believing and trusting that he will do all that is right and best for us."

S. M. McK., Connecticut. "Many times through a long life the Lord has answered my prayer in time of deep trouble. I do praise my Heavenly Father, and will trust him for all that is to come."

FLORIDA.

Two Weeks' Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The first Pennsylvania Railroad tour of the season to Jacksonville, allowing two weeks in Florida, will leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington by special train on January 31.

Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth), and meals *en route* in both directions while traveling on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York, $50.00; Trenton, $49.00; Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington, $48.00; Pittsburg, $53.00; and at proportionate rates from other points.

Similar tours will be run February 14 and 28.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information, apply to ticket agents, or to Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

BEAUTIFUL MEMORIALS IN WHITE BRONZE

Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss-grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. If in need of monuments, markers, headstones, posts, covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend and we will send a variety of

Beautiful Designs,

prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

This handsome monument and statue only $775, worth $1200 to $1500 in granite. We have designs from $4.00 up.

AGENTS WANTED
Gold and Silver Medals at St. Louis

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.
Special Inducements for Winter Orders. ACT NOW.

A $1.00 PAIR FREE TO TRY

If you have

RHEUMATISM

Send your name to-day and get this Remarkable Remedy by Return Mail.

To those who answer this advertisement at once will be sent free to try a pair of the Celebrated Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which is relieving all kinds of Rheumatism, including even some of the worst chronic cases in the state. These Drafts are worn on the feet (without the least inconvenience), but they relieve Rheumatism in every part of the body by absorbing the poisonous uric acid and other impurities from the blood through the great foot pores. Don't think that because this remedy is simple and cheap it wont relieve. It **will**, and already thousands have written us that it **has** relieved them. It will relieve **you.** Send us your name to-day and give the Drafts a trial. If you are satisfied with the benefit received from them, then send us one dollar. If not, keep your money. **You decide.** A splendid new booklet on Rheumatism, illustrated with colored plates, comes free with the Drafts. Write to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 28 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money, only your name.

DON'T SHOUT!

The "Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **No case of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN. It's KING OF THE WOODS. Saves money and backache. Send for FREE illus. catalogue showing latest improvements and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency.
Folding Sawing Mach. Co., 16 So. Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

THE "GEM" MONEY MAKER

hatches chickens at a lively rate—live chickens too—that live and grow into money. Our catalogue tells of "Gem" features no other Incubator has. Write for copy—it is free.

GEM INCUBATOR CO.
Box W Dayton, Ohio

Deaf People Now Hear Whisper

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but A Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?

They make the Deaf hear distinctly.

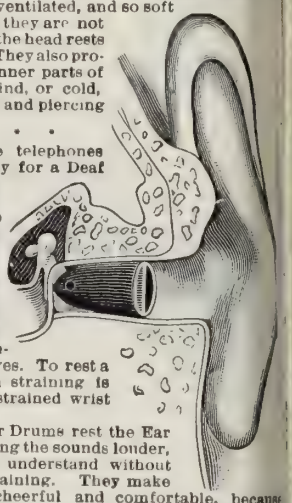
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell th are wearing them.

And, no one else can tell either, because th are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sigl

Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. Th can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minut just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and o

And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, b cause they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.



These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound-magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 1984 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

NEW INVENTION!

Write for new booklet, Special Offer this month. Our new Quaker Folding Vapor Bath Cabinets, finest produced. Everybody delighted. Enjoy at home for 3c each all the marvelous cleansing, invigorating, curative effects of the famous Turkish Baths. Open the 5,000,000 skin pores, purifies the entire system. Beats Hot Springs. Prevents disease. Saves Dr. bills. Benefited thousands. Nature's drugless remedy for colds, grip, rheumatism, aches, pains, blood and skin diseases, Kidney trouble children's diseases and female ills. Guaranteed. Sent on 30 days' trial. $100 to $300 a month, salesmen, managers, general agents. 100% profit.

WORLD MFG. CO., 82 WORLD BUILDING, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT

Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.

Burnett's BREATHLETS for the Breath

Of delicate flavor, they make an impure breath from any cause pure and sweet, leaving a delightful fragrance. THEY ARE WHITE. 5c per pkg.—6 pkgs. 25c. If your dealer cannot supply you, we will on receipt of price. "You can eat onions, BREATHLETS will do the rest." THE BREATHLETS CO., 6 Atwater St. W., Detroit.

Christ on Worship

By MRS. M. BAXTER

EVERY footstep of the Lord Jesus was full of purpose. Having laid down his own will, he always did those things which pleased the Father (John 8: 2[illegible], and thus he was in Sychar by the will of God. There is no chance in any life thus guided, and there can be no mistake, while the communications are kept open on both sides; the heaven side and the earth side.

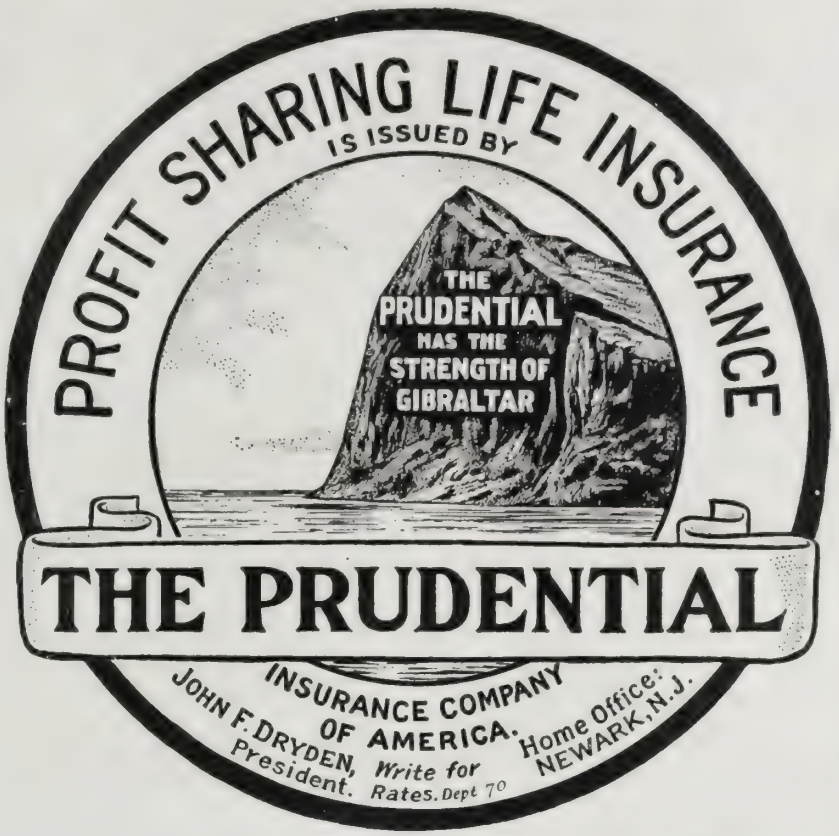
Jesus was weary: but a man who is utterly surrendered to the will of God, does not count his weariness when God distinctly calls him to any service. It is wrong not to rest when human effort or pressure from others would drive us to work on exhausted strength; but it is another thing when the call is from God to do a thing, and to do it now. He always makes himself responsible for the strength and power to do his will, in his time, and in his way. When a woman of Samaria came to draw water, he heard in the secret of his heart, his Father's direction as to what the coming of this woman at this time meant for him: he said to her, "Give me to drink." Little knowing who she was face to face with, the woman betrayed an uneasy conscience in the asperity of her answer, "How is it that Thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria?"

It was a challenge not accepted: a bitter word meant to provoke, which, however, did not provoke. His heart's love went out to this unattractive, bitter-spirited, sinful woman, and he said: "If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, 'give me to drink,' thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water." The tables were turned. Instead of being offended at her rude reply, he speaks of giving her something. Her attention was attracted, and she began to speak with courtesy, "Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep: from whence then hast thou that living water?"

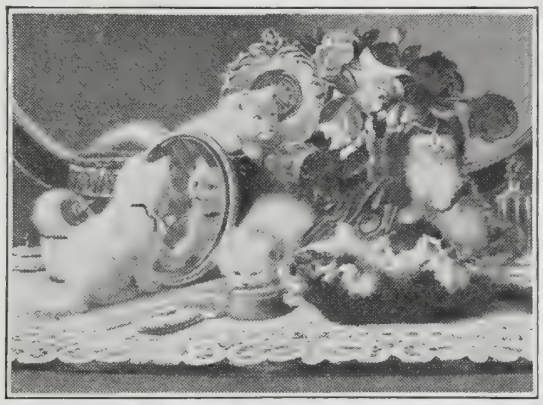
The Lord would not be drawn into anything personal. That which filled his heart as this woman's need, of which she was unconscious, and he would not be drawn to side issues. Jesus answered and said unto her: "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again: but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water, springing up into everlasting life."

The woman saith unto him, "Sir, give me this water that I thirst not, neither come hither to draw." She had committed herself, she had taken the place of the needy, the thirsty, and it gave the Lord Jesus his opportunity. She was a sinner, deeply dyed with sin, a sinner whose character was publicly known in Sychar, and before she could drink of the living water, the sin must come to light. "Go, call thy husband, and come hither." A more inconvenient demand could not have been made to her. "I have no husband," was the answer. And he who is the Searcher of all hearts replied: "Thou hast well said, I have no husband; for thou hast had five husbands; and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband; in that saidst thou truly." And the woman stood exposed as the sinner she truly was before those holy eyes which had penetrated into her past and present. What would she do? She felt this was no guess of an inquisitive stranger; she felt the Presence in which she stood. "Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet."

It was a full admission. She was darkness, but she had come to close quarters with him who is the Light of the world, and he saw her as she was. Until this coming to close quarters about our sins takes place, no question of living water for us. Unless we see ourselves as God sees us, there is no possibility in us to value or to desire his salvation. She falls back on what religious knowledge she has, which consists in the distinction between the Samaritan and the Jewish form and place of worship; a miserable rag to cover a life of sin! And yet, such is the resort of the generality of mankind; a form of worship which may suit the taste of man, without any inquiry as to whether it pleases him to whom it is supposed to be offered! Jesus does not complain of the worship, either in Samaria or at Jerusalem, but he speaks of something higher, of that worship which suits him to whom it is offered.


PROFIT SHARING LIFE INSURANCE
IS ISSUED BY
THE PRUDENTIAL HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBRALTAR
THE PRUDENTIAL
INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA.
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
Write for Rates. Dept 70
Home Office: NEWARK, N.J.

FREE! "PLAYFUL KITTENS" FREE!



One of the cute kittens is looking into a hand mirror, another listens to the ticking of a clock, another is tasting of the cream, another catches the odor of the beautiful roses, while the fifth touches a glove, carrying out the actions of the five senses.

Rich in coloring, exquisite in execution, the original is one of the best animal-life paintings. Our reproduction is an exact duplicate in every tint and color. Size 15x 20 inches.

OUR OFFER: **Farm and Home,** our national semi-monthly, already has a circulation of over **350,000.** To introduce it into thousands of homes where it is not now taken, we will send you FARM AND HOME **three months** for **10 cents** (silver or stamps). Further, if you will send us at the same time the name of one other person to whom we can send a **free** sample copy of FARM AND HOME, we will **send** you, **postpaid,** this beautiful work of art.

MORE STILL All accepting this offer will also receive our beautiful Illustrated Premium List, containing over 200 useful articles and some of the most remarkable offers ever made. **Agents Wanted** Everywhere. Liberal commission for good work.

Address, mentioning this paper, **FARM AND HOME, Chicago, Ill., or Springfield, Mass.**

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

WHY NOT begin 1905 by saving some money? The best way to save is to buy a Diamond through the **"Loftis Way."** Easy monthly payments, just like putting a little of your money in a savings bank each month, but instead of 3 per cent, you get an annual increase in value amounting to 20 per cent.

HOW TO DO IT. Send for our Catalogue and select the Diamond or Watch you want to wear and own, and we will send it to you on approval. If you like it pay one-fifth of the price and keep it, sending the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. It costs you nothing to see our goods, for we pay all express charges.

GUARANTEE. Certificate of quality and value sent with every Diamond, and full price allowed should you ever wish to exchange for other goods or a larger Diamond.

LOFTIS' STEEL SAFE FOR HOME SAVINGS FREE with every Diamond or Watch. Drop in the stray nickels and dimes and the monthly payments will not bother you.

THE GOLD MEDAL was awarded to the **Loftis System** at the St. Louis Exposition. This alone ought to indicate where you should place your order for a Diamond or Watch to insure reliable quality, low prices and liberal terms.

Write Today for Catalogue.

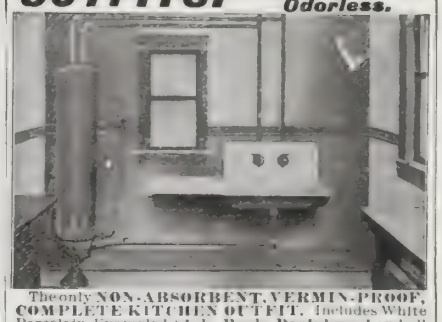
Loftis Bros. & Co.

Diamond Cutters and Manufacturing Jewelers

Dept. A-95, 92 to 98 State Street

CHICAGO, ILL.

MODERN KITCHEN OUTFITS. Clean—Sanitary Odorless.



The only **NON-ABSORBENT, VERMIN-PROOF, COMPLETE KITCHEN OUTFIT.** Includes White Porcelain Enameled **Sink, Back, Drainboard** and all Nickel Fittings.

GALVANIZED RANGE BOILER with patent Gas Heater attachment, and Water Back for Range and connection.

Buy this Outfit—It will make your Kitchen as neat as your Parlor.

Price, $30.00

Bath Room Outfits from $25.00 to $110.00.

Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, **FURNITURE, MANTELS, ETC.** Ask for Catalogue No. P373

CHICAGO HOUSE W. COMPANY, 35th & IRON STS., CHICAGO.

NOTE—We supply Country Homes with Water Works Systems.

Crofts & Reed's Soaps and Premiums

Morris Chairs and Rockers. Extra well made and very durable. GIVEN for using or selling $10 worth and up of our goods.

Carpets GIVEN with $9 worth and up.

Couches. Extra well made. 14 styles. GIVEN with $10 worth and up.

This $10 Polished Oak Rocker GIVEN for using or selling $10 worth of our goods.

Chiffonier. Quartered oak, golden oak finish, swell-front drawers. Easy to earn. Write for catalogue.

SHIPPED DIRECT from FACTORY TO HOME

You get wholesale and retail dealers' profits and expenses in the form of some useful and valuable article as a premium, saving you about one-half the usual cost.

Write for large illustrated catalogue of nearly 500 useful and valuable articles, such as Ladies' Furs, Hats, Skirts, Waists, Desks, Bookcases, Tables, Silverware, Lamps, Dinner Sets, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Boys' Suits, etc., **given with Orders for your own use or for selling $5 worth and up** of our high-grade Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Perfumes, Flavoring Extracts, Baking Powder, Spices, Teas and Coffees, assorted to suit you, or you can have all Laundry or all Toilet Soaps, or part of both.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. NO MONEY IN ADVANCE.

We make a specialty of giving the greatest possible values in

$10 Premiums with $10 Orders.

IF NO PREMIUM IS DESIRED, you can have Soaps, Perfumes, Extracts, Baking Powder, etc., at half price in amounts of $2.50 and up, in other words, $5.00 worth for $2.50, or $10 worth for $5.

Money Refunded if Everything is Not Found Entirely Satisfactory.

YOU CAN EASILY EARN any article you wish by taking a few orders among your friends and neighbors, or by getting up a club order. Write for particulars.

Furniture Catalogue and Style Book sent FREE. **Ask about our Club Order Plan.**

Handsome and Complete SAMPLE CASE FREE to Club Organizers and Solicitors.

Ladies' Desk *60 in. high, 30 in. wide,* GIVEN for using or selling $10 worth.

CROFTS & REED, 840-850 Austin Ave., Dept. 163, CHICAGO.

Many churches easily raise $10 for some fund. Twenty families each take $1 worth of Soaps, etc., without premium, making $20 in all. Our Special Price being only $10, gives you $10 for the fund desired.

A Nutritious Food-Drink for all Ages

Shakespeare's Seven Ages

It's meat and drink to me.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

1ST: "THE INFANT IN THE NURSE'S ARMS"

4TH: "THEN THE SOLDIER SEEKING REPUTATION AT THE CANNON'S MOUTH"

2ND: "THEN THE SCHOOLBOY WITH HIS SHINING MORNING FACE"

5TH: "AND THEN THE JUSTICE FULL OF WISE SAWS"

For the Seven Ages

is a delicious food-drink, unequaled for its nutritive and digestive properties. It upbuilds the young, refreshes and sustains the aged, the brain workers and the invalids. More wholesome than tea, coffee or cocoa, as it strengthens and invigorates. Pure, rich milk with the extract of selected malted grains. Ready in a moment by simply stirring in water. A glassful taken hot upon retiring brings refreshing sleep.

In Lunch Tablet form, also, with chocolate. A delightful confection for growing children. At all druggists. Sample mailed free upon request. Our booklet with valuable recipes is also sent free if mentioned.

Ask for HORLICK'S; others are imitations.

Horlick's Food Company,
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

London, England. *Montreal, Canada.*

3RD: "AND THEN THE LOVER WITH HIS BALLAD"

7TH "LAST SCENE THAT ENDS THIS EVENTFUL HISTORY"

6TH "WITH SPECTACLES ON NOSE"

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 1, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 5. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEE PAGES 104-105

The Unemployed Seeking Work at the New York Street-Cleaning Department

Questions and Answers

Jessie R., Cleveland, O. Is it true, as I have seen it somewhere stated, that last winter was the very coldest ever recorded? How does it compare with foreign records?

It was probably the coldest known to the present generation of Americans. There are, however, many much colder countries. In one severe winter it is said wine was sold in Antwerp frozen in blocks. Moscow has a record of 48 degs. below zero, while Yakoutsk, in Siberia, has experienced 73 degs. below zero on January 25, 1846. Canadian observers say that frost is diminishing there with increase of population.

Subscriber, Atlanta, Ga. Does not the statement that Christ gave his life as a ransom for all, imply that all will eventually be saved?

It would be a very happy thing to believe, if there were reason for it. We read of some who make his work of no avail through their unbelief. His sacrifice was sufficient for all, and that is the meaning of the statement you quote. If, in any country, there was a rebellion, and the king announced that all persons, who, before a certain day, laid down their arms and submitted to his authority, would be pardoned, the promise would apply to all; but only those who fulfilled the conditions would be entitled to the pardon. Christ promises that all who believe on him and forsake their sins will be saved. Those who cleave to their sin, and thus practically reject him, cannot claim his promise of salvation, though they might have been saved if they would. His ransom is not limited, but its acceptance is, by the men to whom it is offered.

B. B., Syracuse, N. Y. What does "Belial" mean? Is it the name of a person?

It means wickedness, worthlessness, useless. Hence "son of Belial" means literally a "son of worthlessness"—in the vernacular, a hopeless no-good.

D. G. B., Cincinnati, O. Is not the practice of women preaching in churches contrary to Paul's prohibition (I. Cor. 14 : 34 40)?

The prohibition was given under circumstances very different from those now existing. In Corinth, at that time, only depraved women would take a prominent part in a public meeting. The women of the Corinthian Church believed themselves to be emancipated from the customs of the time by the teaching of Christianity, and were inclined to make the most of their liberty. It aroused a prejudice against the new religion which did harm. The apostle, therefore, following his usual custom, counselled concession to popular opinion. There was also a scandal in the Church, which would give the impression that morals were low. All this is changed now, and we do not believe that Paul would prohibit women preaching in these days. Acting on the principles he laid down in other matters, we think he would welcome their aid.

J. H. B., Mechanicsburg, Pa. Alabama, Florida, Georgia, North and South Carolina and Virginia observe January 19 as a holiday. Will you kindly advise what it is observed for?

January 19 is General Lee's birthday.

T. W. C., Great Barrington, Mass., writes:

In a recent issue, you stated that, "The Electoral College is an outgrowth of our political system and is a political necessity." In the Convention of 1787, that framed the Constitution of the United States, the construction of the Executive Department of the Government was attended with great diversity of opinion. Whether the Executive should consist of one or of three persons; whether the election should be by the people, or by the National Legislature was thoroughly discussed, and at one time determined by the Convention that a single Executive should be elected by the National Legislature for the term of seven years, and that he should be ineligible to a second term. (A proposition that the Executive should be chosen by electors, chosen directly by the people, met at first with no favor in the Convention.) This was the decision by the Convention when, on July 24, 1787, the matter was referred to a "Committee of Detail." This Committee reported August 6 following, and revived the suggestion, which was finally adopted by the Convention, that the Executive should be chosen for four years, by electors chosen by the people: each State to have a number of electors equal to the whole number of its Senators and Representatives in Congress; and in case no candidate had a majority of electoral votes, the choice of an Executive was to be made by the House of Representatives, and the choice of Vice-President by the Senate.

J. S. A., Imperial, Pa. 1. Will the Jews be restored to their own land as a nation. 2. What passages of the Bible predict the restoration? 3. Are there any signs of their return?

1. Yes, the promise is given them distinctly. 2. The prophets Isaiah, Jeremiah, Joel, Zechariah, are full of references to the return. Isaiah 66; Jeremiah 23 and 33; Joel 3; Zechariah 14, are a few among many others which you will easily find by reading those books. The fact that the promise is given that they shall never be disturbed again indicates that the prophecy is still future. 3. Zionism is the most hopeful sign. It proposes to lease the land from Turkey, paying as rental a larger sum than the Sultan now derives from it, which would naturally tempt a monarch so poor as he.

D. R. H., Dalton, Ga. 1. To what denomination did Dr. William Hannah belong? 2. Is his life of Christ a safe and reliable work? 3. Where can I get McClintock & Strong's *Encyclopedia*?

1. As he was the son-in-law of Dr. Chalmers, we suppose he must have belonged to the Scottish Free Church. 2. We do not remember any statements in it that are not drawn from the Gospels. He could not have had any other authority. He was an able and orthodox teacher, so his book is doubtless safe and reliable. We have not a copy at hand, but when we read it many years ago, we saw nothing in it that was unsound. 3. Harper & Brothers, New York.

E. T. K., North Dakota. Would a person who was baptized as an infant be justified in being immersed, in order to become a member of the Disciples' Church, there being no other at hand? Is not the first ceremony sufficient?

Every church has the right to stipulate what ceremony is necessary to make a person eligible for membership. Why should you object? You may very properly regard the immersion as a ratification of the ceremony performed when you were an infant. It is a mode adopted by that church of confessing Christ before men, and if, as you intimate, you regard it as unnecessary, you may still conform to a practice that your fellow-Christians deem essential.

Reader, Philadelphia, Pa. Is there hope of a suicide's salvation?

A person who commits suicide while in unsound mind is not responsible for what he does, and the question of his salvation would depend on his state before he lost control of himself. There are others, who, while sane, may be so overwhelmed by a sudden calamity, as to be temporarily irresponsible. Of these, too, we may have hope, if they were, while in their ordinary senses, believers in Christ and living Christian lives. Of others, who deliberately and intentionally take their lives, whil sound mind, we have no ground for h They are in the hands of a God wh mercy is infinite, but he has given us reason for hoping that they will be sav

Subscriber, Cambridge. Will you kindly definition of "Americana," mentioned in Christian Herald recently, page 1158?

This word used in connection with lit ries, has reference to American literatu

The two volumes, Forty Thousand S lime and Beautiful Thoughts, received. T workmanship alone is worth the price the books, while the value of the conte is not to be counted in dollars and cen
Eastport, Md. Charles J. Sheets

C. F. L., Lewisburg, Pa. I would like to kn how it comes that the last four months of year are called September, October, Novemb December, being in Latin, Seven, Eight, Ni Ten, as we have twelve months in the ye and not ten.

According to the ancient Roman cale dar, the year began with the month March, which would bring the month September and those following, sevent eighth, ninth and tenth in order. Wh the calendar was changed, making Janua the first month of the year, the nam of the months remained as before.

J. H. S., Washington, D. C. Your editorial on t Lyman Abbott controversy surprises me, consider that a preacher who does not belie in the resurrection of Christ is an unsa guide.

We agree with you that a preacher wh repudiated that doctrine would be an u safe guide, but Dr. Abbott does not den the resurrection. On the contrary, he ha repeatedly stated that he "considers th resurrection of Christ one of the best a tested facts in ancient history."

From Stereo. Copyright, 1915, by Underwood & Underwood, New York

LOEN LAKE, NORWAY, SCENE OF A GREAT TIDAL-WAVE DISASTER

In a cable dispatch from Christiania, Norway, dated January 17, it was related that fifty-nine persons had perished during an avalanche at Naesdal, north of Bergen, on the previous Sunday. A mass of rock was suddenly precipitated into Loen Lake from the neighboring hills, causing an immense wave twenty feet high, which swept the neighboring shores. Houses, people and cattle were swept away. Only four bodies were recovered. A great storm stopped the relief work, as the surrounding district was unable to send help.

MISCELLANEOUS

O. M. G., Lockwood, N. Y. There is no suc word in the Bible.

W. A. S., Vienna, Ill. Pronounced *Tol-stoi* with accent on first syllable.

S. Z., Delta, O. Nobody knows just when Lin coln used the words in question.

L. S., Point Pleasant, Pa. On the contrary, w believe Mr. Carnegie to be thoroughly orthodox i his religious views.

The N. Y. Association for Improving the Condi tion of the Poor, acknowledges contribution through this paper from "A Scotswoman," a Read er in Mt. Kisco, and Mary I. Tabele, all of whicl were used to good purpose in the Association's work.

Mrs. C. L. C., Rushville, Ill. *My Mamie Rose* by Owen Kildare, is published by Baker, Taylor Co., New York. Price $1.25. *The Simple Life*, by Charles Wagner, is published by J. S. Ogilvie Co., 55 Rose Street, New York. Price, 30 cents. Anna Shipton's first book was entitled, *Tell Jesus*.

Subscriber. Secret organizations as a rule consume valuable time, involve needless expenditures, promote a conviviality that tends to dissipation, and, last but not least, are often a sore trial to the wives of those husbands who belong to such organizations.

Mary A. C., Bangor, Me. No, Annie Louise Cary, the singer, is not related to the sisters Alice and Phœbe Cary. The former was born in Wayne, Me., Oct. 22, 1842. She made her operatic *debut* in 1868, in Copenhagen, returning to the United States in 1868. In 1882 Miss Cary retired from the stage, having married Mr. Chas. M. Raymond. The Cary sisters were writers of prose and poetry. They were natives of Cincinnati, O. Alice was born in 1820 and Phoebe four years later. In 1852 they removed to New York City, where they lived until 1871. Alice died in February of that year, and her sister followed her a month later.

More than Pleased

I have just received the two volumes of Charles Noel Douglas' Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts, and am more than pleased. I have now in my library thirty-two volumes published by The Christian Herald, eleven of which have been given away as premiums. I am satisfied that your motto, "More than represented," is true. Chas. H. Welch.
Mount Union, Pa.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 1, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

Pastor Wagner at Home

A VISIT TO THE AUTHOR OF "THE SIMPLE LIFE" IN THE HEART OF HIS PARISIAN PARISH

TO get to the modest hall in which the Rev. Charles Wagner speaks weekly to his little congregation, one must first pass through the heart of the busiest manufacturing district of Paris. Very far away, indeed, are the bright boulevards and their well-fed, well-dressed crowds; the inhabitants of the Bastille quarter know little of the Paris of pleasure and frivolity, and they have the serious air that, says the pastor, really corresponds to the character of the majority of the French people.

An abrupt turn from the main street into a narrow, winding alleyway, brings you to an old-fashioned building, with a court in front of it, littered with empty wooden boxes and carpenters' tools. On one side, is a modest plumbing establishment, on the other, a primitive kind of furniture factory, and a general air of industry hangs about the place, which is, however, none too clean. There is still no sign of a church, a mission hall, or anything suggesting the ecclesiastical.

"Where does one find Monsieur Wagner?" you ask one of the blue-bloused workmen, hammering away in the court.

He looks puzzled a moment. Then:

"Ah, you mean *le pasteur—le bon pasteur;* up two floors to the left!"

Now up a broad, turning stairway, and you find yourself before a door with the latch outside; this looks as if you were intended to enter without knocking. You do so, and you see at once that you have arrived at your destination.

The Mission consists of two rooms, one (to which the door admits), about twenty feet square, the walls lined with books, and, in the centre, a huge, hospitable-looking table covered with packages, books, pamphlets and little piles of opened and unopened envelopes; the second being the hall proper, a barren-looking room, with about three hundred chairs arranged in parallel lines across the floor, and with a raised and rather spacious alcove to one side, where the children's Sunday School meets. At the further end, is a simple pulpit, and, to one side, a stove. This is all; there is literally nothing else in the room; no picture on the wall, and no carpet or other covering to the floor.

"If we began to beautify our little hall, we should spend money which would do more good used otherwise." says Pastor Wagner simply, and this seems to dispose of the matter.

PASTOR WAGNER IN HIS STUDY

A HOLIDAY GATHERING OF CHILDREN IN THE WAGNER MISSION CHAPEL, PARIS

Pastor Wagner's days are busy ones, for he not only preaches there nearly every Sunday, but he is the animating influence of the several other lines of work connected with his little institution. First of all comes the children's Sunday School each Sabbath, at nine o'clock. Then the morning service at a quarter after ten. Every Wednesday night meets a young people's society, which listens to readings, holds discussions, and is twice a year entertained by a musical or dramatic endeavor of some of its members. Then on Monday evenings meets "The Garland," a club composed of young women, who sew or read, or otherwise amuse themselves, talking all the while of the incidents of their daily lives, and of their struggle with the world; for, it must be remembered, that M. Wagner's flock is composed of the poor and the poor alone. He has many times refused to add such features to his work as would attract the rich, or any other class than that which lives about the neighborhood of the Mission.

"We have not room enough for them," he says. "They might be the cause of keeping the others—the ones we want—away; and that would be the worst thing that could happen to us."

The only way that "outsiders" can be connected with the work, is through supporting it by contributions; the enjoyment and the profit of the pastor's work is for his humble parishioners, and his talks are directed towards helping them live their kind of life contentedly and towards teaching them what are the things really worth while in life—the spiritual substance, that they may seize and hold and benefit by, as well as the richest man or woman who ever lived.

Twenty-two years ago M. Wagner was unknown, and his work in Paris had not yet begun. To-day he is an illustrious man and his name is known wherever there are thoughtful people. But to his flock, he is the same that he has always been. He is open to them at any and all times. In his talks, he speaks to them as a friend might speak to another, by no means failing to point out their faults, but with appreciation for their difficulties and common-sense suggestions as to meeting them.

It is doubtful if many of his congregation know of the interest he has recently created in the United States. "The pastor's visit to America," modestly says the annual report for 1904, "has brought some attention upon us, and it is just possible that this may result in our getting our new building a little more quickly than would have been the case otherwise." This is the only reference to the matter to be found at the Mission, and it is in accord with the evident desire of the pastor. Certain conditions have come about which have brought fame to him and attracted widespread attention to his congregation; but if the latter were fully aware of all this, Pastor Wagner feels it would make a subtle and undesirable change in his people. The simplicity of his relations with them might vanish forever. It is for this reason that, although he has told them about things seen and heard in the United States, he has said nothing about himself, nor about the prominent people who have shown him their sympathy and approval. He speaks of America to them as a country where mission work and Protestantism have worked out a great role for themselves, and he explains how this was done. That is all; nobody would be more surprised than they to learn that his influence is greatly felt elsewhere than in the crowded quarter which he has chosen for his effort.

M. Wagner speaks but rarely outside this mission hall. He has often been asked to do so, but again he feels he must reserve the best of himself for his people. Speaking and lecturing and preaching elsewhere would

CONTINUED ON PAGE 97

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

The Royal Robes

TEXT—Psalm 45: 8: "All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces"

THE marriage bells are chiming. The glorious robes of a kingly bridegroom and of his bride, the daughter of a queen, and the garments of her many bridesmaids are rustling. Royal jewels are flashing. The most skilful of musicians are playing. And as the "Wedding March" sounds forth, the marriage procession is approaching the king's throne-room over boulevards of gold. The numberless inhabitants of the Metropolis of the Universe, with its walls of jasper and its gates of pearl, and its palaces of spotless ivory, are making the welkin ring with hallelujahs of never-ending joy. The banqueting house is prepared with the wedding supper for the coming guests. For the Divine Bridegroom of my text is bringing his queenly bride to her place at his side, over which hangs the banner that his hands have placed there, the banner of love. Never on earth nor in heaven has been seen, and never shall be witnessed, a wedding procession like unto this. Gorgeousness infinite. Wealth and power unlimited. Splendor and magnificence passing all understanding will there be manifested on every hand.

Royal Weddings

Earth has beheld some wonderful wedding pageants. When the present Emperor William of Germany was married to the beautiful Princess Augusta Victoria, the representatives of all the civilized governments of the earth were there. Among Berlin's guests at that time were the King and Queen of Saxony, the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia, Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, the Crown Prince of Sweden, the present King of England, the late Duke Aosta of Italy, and scores of other notables. The young bridegroom came from Potsdam, at the head of his gigantic "Foot Guards," to meet his bride. On the day of the ceremony, the homes and the stores and the public buildings were decorated. When the nuptial vows were taken, the cheers of the people who crowded the streets about the royal palaces, echoed the thirty-six salvos of artillery, which thundered the news to the world that Prince William and Princess Augusta Victoria were one.

When Napoleon III., in 1853, rode to the Cathedral of Notre Dame to be united in marriage with Eugenie, the most beautiful woman in Europe, the progress was one continuous ovation. Seated in the wonderful glass coach that had been built for the coronation of his illustrious uncle, the Emperor passed through long lines of his enthusiastic subjects, who rent the air with their *vives*. When the young Queen of England became the bride of Prince Albert, in the Royal Chapel of St. James, nothing that the money, the wealth, and the love of a nation could do to make the wedding ceremony impressive and joyous, was left undone.

Memorable in the annals of the world are such spectacles, in which all that human ingenuity could conceive has been done to render the nuptials of the rulers of nations scenes of overwhelming magnificence. But the culmination has yet to come—not here, but in that glorious realm in which the Lord of Hosts has set his throne. The marriage of the Lamb will be the grandest and most glorious of all unions, when Christ takes to himself his Church which he has redeemed with his precious blood, "a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing, holy and without blemish."

Perfumed Robes

Human imagination fails to conceive of a spectacle so glorious. Let us, instead of dwelling on the marvelous scene, take but one detail of its beauty—the wonderful garments with which the Divine Bridegroom is to be robed on that glorious occasion. The Psalmist mentions them in the words of my text. They are wedding-robes, that have the aroma of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia. Let us try to describe them and to learn a few practical Gospel lessons from them.

The royal robes of the Divine Bridegroom will be the most expensive of all garments. Costly was the wedding apparel of Louis XIV., which he wore when he was married to Maria Theresa of Spain; of Prince Ferdinand, when he stood by the side of his bride, Isabella of Castile; of the Dauphin of France who, as Prince Francis, married the beautiful Mary, Queen of Scots; of Emperor Nicholas II. who, in 1894, gave his heart and hand in marriage to the beautiful Princess Alix of Hesse; of Napoleon Bonaparte when, in 1810, he wedded Marie Louise, in the place of the dethroned and exiled Josephine. But the robes of the Heavenly Bridegroom will surpass all these in their value. How do we know? The Oriental imagery of the text signifies it. Fine and beautiful in texture they are to be perfumed with myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces.

Famous Costumes

By the adornments of a robe you can form some estimate of its value. Let me take you into the Berlin palace, where are guarded the royal jewels of Prussia. I lift before your eyes the beautiful diamonds and pearls which the Hohenzollern queens have worn for generations. Then, I say to you, "When the eldest daughter of Queen Victoria married the Crown Prince Frederick, she wore these gems," what would you answer? "Ah," you would reply, "her wedding dress must have been made of very expensive material to have been appropriate for such adornments as those." Suppose I should tell you that when the noted German archæologist, Dr. Schliemann, made his explorations under ancient Troy, he found there the costliest of feminine and masculine adornments. There were waistbands of gold, earrings of gold, bracelets of gold, headbands of gold, tiaras of precious stones, finger rings of gold. "Ah," you say, "if the ancient inhabitants of Troy had such rich waistbands as these, truly the ancient dresses and robes must have been of the most expensive materials." No wonder then that Agrippina, wife of Emperor Claudius, had a robe made entirely of gold. No wonder then, Darius, King of the Persians, had a golden mantle with jeweled clasps, and with two great golden war-hawks woven into the texture. No wonder that among the royal wardrobes of Herod the great, was found a garment made entirely of silver threads, and that Pliny the younger, wrote of a Roman lady who had a dress made up entirely of precious pearls. If the adornments of the apparel of the ancients were so expensive, we can understand why Solon, and Pythagoras, and Cato, and Fannius, and Didius by "sumptuary laws," tried to restrict extravagance in dress.

Christ's Costly Robes

Now, what gold and silver and precious stones in dress mean to the Western mind, myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, in a sense, mean to the Oriental mind. As I would say to you, "Her dress was sparkling with jewels," the Oriental, to depict sumptuousness and expensiveness of apparel, would say, "His garments were aromatic with myrrh, and aloes, and cassia." Myrrh was one of the treasures of the East. When the Wise Men came to bow at the Manger, what expensive presents did they bring? Gold and frankincense and myrrh. These Oriental sages would not have offered to a king a present of myrrh, unless it had been of great value. Doctor Kitto tells us this, "Myrrh was offered in presents, as natural products were in those days, because such as were procured from distant countries were very rare. In the same way, we often hear of a rare animal, or bird, being presented to royalty in the present day." "The aloes of Cochin-China," wrote Dr. Faussett, "are worth their weight in gold." The value of cassia, also, was enormous. It was used, as Dr. McClintock informs us, as an ingredient in the costliest unguents. When the Psalmist tells us that Christ's wedding garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, we know that he means us to understand how precious they will be.

Let us consider what makes them precious. They are the glory of our Lord. He will wear them in joy and gratitude for the sacrifices his people have made in his cause. They are going to cost all the moneys we give to our churches and to our reformatory institutions. We must give this money for Christ's robes. He bids us give. They are going to cost all the moneys we send to foreign missions. "Go teach all men" is the Bible command. Not only have they cost money, but blood. They are going to cost all the blood of the martyrs which has been shed in the past. Ah, now the expense of those wedding-robes is rolling up. If the dead body of a common laborer, slain by an express train in New York State, is worth $5,000, how much must have been worth the martyred blood of a Paul, a Peter, a Stephen, a Polycarp, a Justin Martyr, a S vonarola, a Ridley, an Elphege, a Gileyn de Muler, John Rogers, a Lawrence Sanders, a John Harper, Brebœuf, a Lallermand, and of the thousands and t tens of thousands of men and women slain by sword a spear and battle-axe, or burned at the stake, and t tured with untold agonies in many "chambers of ho rors?" God alone can know how the value of Christ wedding-garments is increasing.

But the supreme element in the cost of those weddin garments is the blood of Christ himself. It was by his ow suffering and death that he won the right to wear then Do you wonder that Isaiah, when, in prophetic visio he sees these wedding-robes, describes them by the color—the color of the bloody sacrifice. "Who is this, cried he, "that cometh from Edom with dyed garment from Bozrah? This that is glorious in his apparel Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel, and thy gar ments like him that treadeth in the wine vat?" Ah, m friends, I am glad to-day we can talk about the roya crimson, and not the royal purple of Christ's wedding garments. I am glad that even in heaven, when look ing upon the divine face of Jesus, we shall not be al lowed for one moment to forget the enormous cost i money and blood of the marriage-robes in which Chris will be clad as the Bridegroom when he takes th Church as his bride in eternal nuptials. Am I goin beyond my right in declaring that Christ's wedding robes are to be the most expensive of garments?

Garments that Cure

But, drawing near to the Divine Bridegroom, I find that Christ's wedding-robes have a wonderful curative quality. Their touch is like the cool hand upon the fevered brow. Oh, yes, they are more than that. Their touch gives spiritual and physical healing. It is like the healing power of Christ's earthly robe, when the border of it was pressed just an instant by the forefinger of the poor woman who had an issue of blood for twelve years. No sooner did her flesh come in contact with its folds than immediately "the woman was made whole from that hour." We have read how the ancient devotees used to travel many miles to be cured of their physical pains at the tomb of Saint Ann de Beautre, or at the "healing spring" of Lourdes, or by the flowing robes of Saint Anthony, Saint Patrick, or Saint Bernard; but never did tomb, or fabled water, or flowing garments of dead saints have such curative qualities, spiritual or physical, as will have the wedding-garments of Jesus Christ.

How do I know this? The symbols of the myrrh, and the aloes, and the cassia teach it. They were all used medicinally. "The myrrh, as is well known," writes an authority, "was celebrated for its use in medicines. The ancients prepared a wine of myrrh and also an oil of myrrh. It is found as an ingredient in many of the celebrated compound medicines." "Myrrh is especially of great use," says another author, "along with aloetic medicines and compounds of iron." The medicinal quality of aloes is defined in every dictionary, and cassia was also used as a drug by the ancients. Thus, when we come in touch with Christ's wedding-garments, we know that they are going to heal all of our diseases and assuage all our pains, and be the balm which

Will Take Away Every Heart-ache

In Goethe's *Faust*, we are taught by the poet that the royal robes of God shall appeal to us mostly by sight and not by touch. But I would change the wording of the master-poet of Germany, as I describe the healing qualities of Christ's wedding garments, as follows:

> Here at the roaring loom of time I ply,
> And weave for God the garment thou feels't him by.

Pain, sickness, suffering, pain of the head, pain in the heart, all to disappear before the touch of Christ's wedding-robes. Oh, think of the blessed rapture of such a wedding ceremony with the Divine Bridegroom! I remember, some years ago, I was called to officiate at the saddest wedding of my life. A young woman was dying. Even then the summons of death was pounding at her bedroom door. But before she left earth, she wanted as a bride to clasp the hand of the lover by her side. We silently entered the sick-room. The breathing

as heavy and low, but the eye of the sufferer was bright and happy. A strong young man stood by the side of the sick-bed. The nuptial vows were spoken. The young bridegroom could give to the bride his love, but he could not give to her health. The words, "Till death do you part," never had such solemnity for me as at that service. Even then, death was saying to the couple being wed, "You must part. You must part at once. I am Death and I am coming to court your bride." But at the heavenly marriage of the Divine Bridegroom there shall be no pain on any face, no heartache in any breast, no hacking cough, no tearful eye. The garments that smell of the myrrh, and the aloes, and the cassia are curative robes. They are wedding garments, scented with myrrh, a medicine, and with aloes, a medicine, and with cassia, a medicine.

But have the royal robes of Christ no higher purpose than the mere prevention of pain, or of heartaches? If that be all the efficacy of these wedding-garments of the Divine Bridegroom, then I say, let me have my pain and heartaches. There is sometimes a joy in suffering. There is sometimes a peace in pain. As Tennyson writes: "'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." That wedding-ring upon your hand — would you wish never to have had it placed there? It may be many years ago since the hand that put it upon your finger was laid in the grave. Would you like to blot out all the memories you have had with that earthly life? "Oh, no," you answer. "No, no! My joy today is in living in the beautiful halls of memory, and in thinking over again all the happy days we spent together. I would sooner have had a dear husband as he was, and have had him taken away, then never to have known what the companionship of such a husband meant to a wife." If you have an incurable physical pain, would you have the physician give to you an opiate to deaden your sensibilities and your mind for years to come? "Oh, no," you answer, "then I would be nothing more than a hibernating creature, or a log or a stone. Better my thinking mind with pain, than continual unconsciousness without pain." Well, then, the wedding-robes of Christ, must do more for us than merely alleviate suffering, else we would want none of them. I would not wish to live a thousand years on earth, if, to do it, I would have to endure the mere animal existence of an Australian aborigine, even though then I might not know physical or mental suffering.

Thus I come to the climax of my subject. The Royal Robes of Christ, give to us a positive assurance that the marriage ceremony of the Divine Bridegroom and of the Church, his bride, is to be a beginning of never-ending joy, not the mere end of sorrow or pain or suffering, or death.

No, Christ's robes will never become yellow, as are some of of the bridal dresses that were worn many years ago. They will never be put aside as useless. The wedding songs that we shall sing at the marriage of the Lamb shall never have an end. The rapturous joy with which we greet our dear ones on the other side of the Jordan shall never grow monotonous. The loving kiss which the Divine Bridegroom places upon the lips of his bride shall never become cold and indifferent. The myrrh, and the aloes, and cassia, shall preserve and increase joy, even as the wedding-garment of Christ shall halt and cure and kill sorrows. Oh yes, these wedding-robes of Christ are to be aromatic robes, symbolical of never-ending peace. The ever-increasing joy of earth shall roll and swell and continue to increase through all the coming ages. "Hosanna, Blessed is the king of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna!"

From whence come these airs, laden with odor of the myrrh, and the aloes, and the cassia of Christ's wedding-garments? They come from the "Ivory Palaces of Heaven." Mark you well my answer. Not from one Ivory Palace, but from many. That means that when we, as part of the Church, are to be united to Christ, we are going to keep our own individualities. Had my text said, "In the Ivory Temple of Heaven," I might have had my doubts about it; but there is no doubt here. Just as you and I, perhaps, have been married in our own homes, surrounded by our fathers and mothers, and brothers and sisters, and dear friends, so in that "Ivory Palace of Heaven" we are going to have a "Home Wedding." Yes, they are all going to be there to meet us, just as they were when here. That little curly-headed daughter, who slipped out of your embrace long years ago, will be there just as she was when here. That dear old mother, who lived for you and died for you, she will be there. Not in a "Celestial Temple," but in a "Celestial Home" the Ivory Palaces! Do you not see how near and familiar are the "Old Homesteads of Heaven," glistening under the celestial sun?

But though there may be many "Ivory Palaces" in heaven, odorous with the myrrh, and the aloes, and the cassia, I fear that some of us, who are invited to be at the wedding ceremony, may not be present. It is one thing to get an invitation to the marriage ceremony; it is another to be there. Shall we at this moment say to our divine Bridegroom, "Jesus, thou Prince, we will not love thee; we will not unite with thee? We shall not live with thee in an ivory palace of heaven, since we have not lived with thee on earth?" Shall it be that all our dear ones, who have gone beyond, who are waiting to listen to our nuptial vows with Christ in the Ivory Palace of Heaven, shall have to wait for us in vain?

Supposing you refuse to meet the divine Bridegroom at the marriage altar of heaven, what will Jesus do? What will your loved ones, your wife and mother and father and little child, who have gone beyond—what will they all do? Supposing, when you were about to be married, your fiancee had refused to appear. What would you have done? "Oh," you say, "that was impossible. She loved me too much not to have met me there." Can it be, oh, would-be-bride of Christ, that you love Jesus any less than your loved one loved you?

Lead on, Saviour! Lead on! Even now we may hear the wedding chimes ringing for the nuptials in the Ivory Palaces of Heaven.

How long, oh, heavenly Bridegroom,
How long dost thou delay?
And yet how few are grieving,
That thou dost absent stay.
Thy very bride her portion
And calling hath forgot,
And seeks for ease and pleasure,
Where thou, her Lord, art not.

Awake, ye slumbering virgins,
Send forth the solemn cry,
Let all the saints repeat it
The Bridegroom draweth nigh.
Let all our lamps be burning,
Our loins well girded be;
Each eager heart expecting,
With joy thy face to see.

PASTOR WAGNER AT HOME

Continued from page 95

multiply his interests too much, and tend to separate him from the little congregation in whose lives he means so much. Occasionally, one sees a new book by him—for the two or three that are known in America and England do not represent more than a tenth of what he has written—and once in a while an interview with him appears in a French paper. But rarely, for he does not encourage even that kind of publicity for himself.

"*You* do not need me," he says, "and *they* do. There are others who are ready to inform and help you; if I do not do it for them, on the other hand, who will?"

Pastor Wagner chooses practical texts for his sermons. He does not select one embodying a general idea, but one that goes direct to the understanding of the simple people to whom it is addressed. Then he discusses it, explains what it means, and how it may be applied, in such plain, unadorned, business-like fashion, that it can never dawn on his hearers that the text exists for any other reason than to be used for making life better and brighter, and perhaps a little easier. For M. Wagner tells them that life is not for work alone, but to be enjoyed; the great thing to learn is how to enjoy your work and how to help others to enjoy theirs.

The little world about each of the members of Pastor Wagner's congregation must be a bright, clean and cheerful one. They seem to have a feeling that the Mission is theirs; they have a pride in it and do not feel merely as if they were part of some huge ecclesiastical organization, so great as to be ponderous, and so general as to be useless. In such a church the working people of Paris would be lost; it would mean nothing to them. But the little hall on the Rue des Arquebusiers is for them a second home. They have made it, and it has remade them.

When I arrived at the hall the other day, it was half full of a busy swarm of women tying candles on a tall Christmas tree, which stood at one end of the room, decorating the branches with ribbons, and attaching bags of candy and presents to the topmost limbs. The place was brimming with laughter and good nature, and all was hurry, so that when the little ones arrived they would find things ready for them. Every few minutes a knock was heard at the door of the outer room, and in a moment would enter a workingman or woman with an armful of presents, or at least some further supply of colored ribbon. Finally the chairs were all covered with modest gifts, and fruit, and multi-colored baubles for the tree. It was so different from the ordinary scene in a mission at Christmas time! Here no shining equipages stopped at the door and no fur-clad, high-born ladies stepped from them, to be followed by maids loaded down with costly presents. The gifts came from the members themselves, and many sacrifices had been made to buy them; but a happier, more glowing set of Christmas merrymakers was surely never seen than those poorly-clad mothers, getting ready for their childrens' coming.

In came the sturdy pastor himself followed by two sturdy daughters and his little son. He was immediately assailed on all sides with questions as to "What should

PASTOR WAGNER'S HUMBLE MISSION IN PARIS

be done with this?" and, "Who was to get that?" and, "Wouldn't he come and look at this object?" and, "What did he think would be best to do in such and such a case?" With his genial face lighted up with appreciation and honest human enjoyment of the festive activity about him, the pastor answered quickly each question in turn, and then sat down at the table to read his letters. There was a long, thick envelope with "White House" printed on the upper left-hand corner, and this he did not open, but put at once into his inner pocket.

"I could not help noticing that envelope," I hazarded. "May I ask if you and President Roosevelt often write to each other?"

"No, not often," he replied. "He has been good enough to write once or twice, recently, to tell me of some new effect of my books in your country, but these letters have been marked 'private,' and I cannot tell of their contents. I shall never forget what President Roosevelt has done for me, and my feeling when I learned that he read my books to his family around his own fireside. It is splendid to be of use—of use—of use! It is the best one can do in the world, and it is that that explains the success of our work here.

"We expect to leave this hall soon—as soon as we have enough money to build another place. I have selected a piece of ground in this same neighborhood, but ground is very dear in this part of Paris, and we have not yet enough money. We have forty thousand dollars—money we have raised by our own efforts, and that will go a long way towards what we want. In another year we shall have a larger hall, and own it; but I do not want it too large. We must not run the risk of growing out of ourselves, so to speak. The mutual profit in our case depends on our keeping close to one another, and that cannot be done if we become too many. But we do need more room, especially for our Sunday School and the sermons on Sunday mornings, and this we shall have."

The pastor said he had received no money at all from American friends. Not that he expected it, but he thought proper to deny the statements made to the effect of Mr. Wanamaker's having subscribed fifty thousand dollars to his enterprise.

"I should never refuse money for our cause," he said, "that would be wrong. But I believe that, as in the past, so in the future, we shall have to depend on our own efforts. That is the way things are done, and we shall succeed all the better for it."

Our conversation could not be prolonged, for a group of happy children poured in through the door, and in another moment the pastor, the keynote of whose character is cheerfulness and the love of children, found himself the centre of a merry picture, being dragged towards the spot where the big tree stood laden with its marvels for the little people of the Mission.

Paris. VALERIAN GERRAYEDOFF.

Preaching to an African Kin

Heli Chatelain writes of the Progress of his Work at Lincoln Station

IN a letter dated at Lincoln Station, Hanha, *via* Benguella, West Africa, Mr. Heli Chatelain, the Swiss missionary and explorer, writes to General John Eaton, Washington, D. C., as follows:

It is now seven years since I sailed from New York. All the party I brought from America, and the reinforcements that followed, left me one by one, and when the last was gone, I began to breathe and to build, and now the Lincoln Station is fairly established.

When the Phil-African League turned the work over to me and ceased to support it (excepting personal gifts from Dr. Chamberlain), my valiant sister and my Swiss friends came to the rescue so effectually, that three lay members were sent out and maintained, and the interest there is growing spontaneously. The work is passing safely out of the pioneering stage. I have borne, and keep on bearing, testimony against the giant evils of the slave trade and rum traffic. Being the only witness in this section against these profitable curses, you may imagine that I am not very popular, for all — black, yellow and white of every present nationality — are interested in, though not generally addicted to these nefarious occupations.

Though some natives were better Christians, I think, than some church members in civilized lands, I have not yet baptized any, and shall not hurry to do so. I have been witnessing, teaching and sowing the seed. The enclosed photograph shows an average audience in the villages. The man in the middle with a white handkerchief around his head is Kavalu, the new king of the Kalukembi tribe, to which I minister. To his left is his Muene-Sapi (the Lord of the Key), his right-hand man. To his right, his second wife holds the baby. The remainder of the little characteristic group are part of his family and kindred. The place is in front of his house or hut, in a sort of rocky chamber, on the top of a mountain of wonderful Titanic rocks, a real eagle's nest, whose only entrance and exit is by the narrow passage slightly visible between the two rocks at the right, near where the black Zaccheus is perched. The sower of the Word is—need I say it?—your servant.

HELI CHATELAIN PREACHING TO AN AFRICAN KING AND HIS HOUSEHOLD

Last year, Kavalu lost many members of his family and tribe and much cattle, by savage raiders from the South, some from the borders of German Southwest Africa. We could hear the shooting, and were in danger ourselves. As the local authorities had never interfered with those annual raids, I wrote a letter to the governor in Benguella and to Lisbon, and some was done at last. Posts were established, and a tary expedition is now trying to occupy the land bc ing on German Southwest Africa; but it seems t foolishly managed, and some deserters have alread turned to this section. If reports are true, at the encounter beyond the Cunene R the Portuguese lost three car three ox-wagons with ammuni and some white officers. Boers that the natives cut off the ears nose of one taken alive, letting t hang by shreds of skin, and him back with the message they did not want war, but th the Portuguese attack them they not afraid. It appears that commander of the expedition suspended all offensive movem and is waiting for reinforcem from Europe and the East Co Those who best know the state things, say that a massacre of whites, worse than that in Dam land, is probable after the nati have inflicted a serious reverse on Portuguese and seen their weakn Two years ago a rebellion, caused galling oppression in Bihe, was s pressed with the aid of the Boers, these like Portuguese rule as little the natives. The presence of an A erican man-of-war at the coast wo not be out of place. The missions the A. B. C. F. M. in Bihe and Be undo and this Lincoln Station, are worthy of protection as Perdicaris.

This station is pretty well equippe my helpers can keep up the routine during my tempora absences, and with a Studebaker wagon and thirty ox trained here, I am prepared for some exploration and c lecting. This grand table-land is "white man's country and has a great future before it, as soon as the admi istration is modernized.

HELI CHATELAIN.

A "Jesus Doctrine" Dispensary in Korea

I SEND you a description of an afternoon at Taiku Dispensary, Taiku, Korea, which will interest your readers. During the morning, Mr. Su, our evangelistic helper, sits in the waiting-room with a pile of Testaments and tracts in front of him. He sells these and explains them to all who come, and, as patients from the country, generally early, and having nowhere else to stay in town, they remain in the Dispensary waiting-room, and form a good audience. Each patient invariably brings one or two friends with him, often three or four, to lend him their sympathy and support, should it be necessary.

After dinner, a service is held in the waiting-room. The doctor, Mr. Su, the helper, and the two students, sit together cross-legged on the floor, and ask all to come in for a little while.

SOME NATIVE PATIENTS

The doctor, announcing that this is a "Jesus Doctrine" Dispensary, and the custom here to read the Bible and pray before seeing the sick, requests all to be quiet and attentive during the service. A passage of Scripture is then read and explained, and a short Gospel talk given. Mr. Su also often speaks. In conclusion, all are invited to bow in prayer. It is surprising how uniformly they accept the invitation and prostrate themselves upon their faces, although many have never before bowed to anything except their ancestral tablets and the graves of their parents.

Most Koreans have an idea of a great God, the Maker and Ruler of all, although they do not worship Him. There is a well-known saying among them that when a man is in dire distress or peril, he will forget all his spirits and call upon God the Creator.

After service, all are urged to purchase books, and the doctor and students return across the narrow yard to the combined consulting, drug, and operating room. The patients are then seen in the order of their arrival. The first who presents himself is a boy of fourteen, called "Tori" (a storm), a common name among Korean boys. "Tori" has begun to attend Sunday School since he came to the Dispensary, and every Sunday morning gathers with the other boys to sing and read

A young man of twenty-four now enters and says, "Peace be with you!"

THE NEW HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY AT TAIKU, KOREA

He explains his ailment, and is quickly attended to and relieved. He is told his lame shoulder will be well in three weeks, which he can hardly believe. After him comes a man apparently in great pain, carrying his arm in a sling. Showing his finger, he says: "A man hit me there." This is a common result of quarreling in the East. "Well, my man, you'll have to have the *chim* (knife)." "Do you think I can endure it?" "You will have t We are not prepared to give you sleeping medicine. Th wound will not wait another day. You may lose your fi ger." "All right;" and he grits his teeth and does n cry out though he nearly faints. Koreans of the lowe and laboring class bear pain well, better than American but the "gentlemen" class are great cowards. "No go and take this sheet of paper with you," we say to him "When you get home read it carefully. It explains th Jesus Doctrine. Come every day after dinner."

To every patient who does not buy a book a leafle tract is given.

An old acquaintance now appears—young Kim—a boy whose father beat him terribly last year to make hin stop gambling. "Father presents his respects to you an begs you to accept this unworthy gift," he says, advancing and laying upon the table a hundred eggs, tied in strings with rice straws. "How is your father?" "He is well and is studying the doctrine every day." "And you, I hear that you have become a Christian too." "Yes, I, too, have become a believer," he says modestly, upon which he is heartily congratulated.

"Ah! Kim Chusa! it is a long time since we have met." "That is very true," replies a tall, slender silk-robed man with the jade button of an official. "Have you and yours been at peace in the meanwhile? And that tremendous work of house building, is your anxiety concerning it over?" "Yes, a thousand thanks for remembering our poor affairs. We are quite at peace." "But what brings your honorable presence to our miserable Dispensary?" "Being in town on business, how was it possible for me not to look in upon my friend?" "Thanks!"

Kim Chusa lives in the country, twenty miles out. He has attended church services, but is more interested in foreign articles and hearing of foreign lands than in the Gospel. To-day he stays while the next few patients are seen, and recommends them with earnestness to follow the doctor's directions implicitly.

Taiku, Korea. WOODBRIDGE O. JOHNSON, M.D.

Life in a "Neighborhood House"

OVER in South Brooklyn, some twenty years ago, an Italian colony began to form along the East River front. Immigrants of this nationality naturally gravitated to the locality from various ...es, principally because a line of steamers docked ...re, which gave cheap rates to the seekers after a ...me in America. Besides, there was work to be had in ...e vicinity along the docks, and in various factories. F... a number of years the neighborhood was not distinctively Italian, but since the tide of immigration has ...swept with such strength toward our shores, th... quarter has become one of the largest It...ian cities in the world.

...President and Union Streets, from the river up... are its principal boulevards, and by day an... night they are crowded with dark-eyed, ol...e-skinned sons and daughters of Sunny Italy, all gorgeous in their dress of foreign fa...ion and color, for the residents of Brooklyn's "Little Italy" are not all poverty-stricken by any means, although there are many po... families among them.

A visit to the recently established "Neighb...hood House," in Sackett Street, brought o... many interesting facts about this city by th... river front. This Settlement was organized for sociological and medical work, and was p...jected and planned by some of Brooklyn's wa...thy and influential citizens. Mr. Ellis Ard heads an executive committee of four, th... other members being Miss Elizabeth Dutcher, Miss Katherine Dreier, and Miss Zoe Liebman. Miss Dutcher ha... been connected for some time with the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities. Mr. Frederic G. Pauli is the ...asurer of the new Association; there is also a board of directors, thirty-six in number.

"The work of the Association," Mr. Lord explained, "is much needed. This neighborhood is chiefly Italian, and the residents constitute a foreign population. We intend to Americanize them and make good citizens of them. We shall attempt to better their condition in every way, laying particular stress upon educational efforts. The Association is non-sectarian." Miss Louise Barthalow, head-worker at the "Neighborhood House," is enthusiastic over the outlook. "We aim," she said, "not only to teach the children, and give the young people a place where they may spend a profitable and pleasant evening, but we are encouraging the old folks, the mothers and fathers, yes, even the grandmothers and grandfathers, to come to our social evenings.

"Some of these older people cannot speak a word of English, and a few have never been outside of their homes since they landed in this country; but they are so interested now that our house is crowded every Friday evening, when we have a social gathering. Mothers come with their babies and their young daughters, whom parents would not ordinarily allow to be out alone on the street at night. The young men come with their sweethearts, and the evening is spent delightfully in music, recitations, etc. The Italian love of color finds expression in their picturesque costumes, and their voices are very sweet, as they join in the songs."

One unaccustomed to people of this nationality would be surprised at the familiarity of many of them with airs from the grand operas, which they sing with true Italian fire and enthusiasm. Here they meet, exiles from Rome, Genoa and Naples, each with a patriotic and clannish pride in that particular part of his native land in which he was born.

All seem to be united in the desire to become good Americans, or at least that their children, many of whom were born here, shall have all the advantages which birth in a free land brings. And so they hail with unfeigned delight the "Neighborhood House," and its many educational and social advantages.

IN THE INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

It did not take long to interest the colony, when the children carried home the wonderful story of what was going on in the old brick house in Sackett Street. Groups of children would surround Miss Barthalow, when the house was in process of renovation, and beg that their names be put down on the list for membership in classes or clubs. In her genial way, Miss Barthalow relates how, when she first came to the house, she started to go over to the grocer's, and on the way she met three little Italian boys. She stopped them, and asked them to come to the house and help her organize a class and a club for boys. Their little faces lighted with pleasure, and one said, "We go-a now." "Not just yet," she replied. "Come at half-past three," and leaving the youngsters, she entered the grocery.

"I had been there only a minute," said she, "when a scuffling of many feet attracted my attention. Looking up, I saw a horde of half-clad Italian boys grinning at me, and saying, 'Me too, teacher—me-a go.' The grocer woman, thinking they were planning to raid her store, seized a broom, and began to shout, 'Police!' I tried to calm her, but she continued to shout, brandishing her broom, so I left hurriedly, with the mob of boys at my heels. We have had a large attendance and full classes ever since."

It is said that there is hardly a village or field in Italy where the famous Italian quarter of South Brooklyn is not known, and consequently it will not be long before the fame of "The Little Italy Neighborhood House" will cross the ocean. A kindergarten is to be opened soon, and classes in music, art, clay-modeling, basketry and cooking are already established. There are children's clubs for boys and girls, the motive of these being to take the children from the streets, which is their only playground. There are also young men's and young women's clubs, special classes in English literature, a library and dispensary, the latter to be equipped with associated physicians and surgeons.

Miss Elizabeth Hatfield is resident nurse, and already has her hands full with many neighborhood calls. She tells an amusing story of being called to the bedside of the mother of eight children. The woman was critically ill, and as Miss Hatfield stood over the patient, the nurse felt something peck at her foot, looking down she was surprised to see a large rooster walk out from under the bed. The nurse asked the man what he meant by keeping a fowl there. He answered that he was keeping it for his wife's first meal, "when she got able to eat." So impressed was Miss Hatfield with this peculiar kind of thoughtfulness, that she said nothing when she found that there was a whole flock of pigeons in the only other room, where the eight children slept.

To show the children that it is not charity which they are accepting, they are charged a penny each to attend the classes (though none are turned away who do not have the penny), and club dues are five and ten cents a month.

"Of course," said the head-worker, "all the income from this source combined would not pay for the gaslight; but it makes the boys and girls have a feeling of independence."

The house is an old, yellow brick, three story and basement building, which has been put in thorough repair. Thirteen layers of wall paper were taken off from some of the rooms, and five and six layers of oilcloth, straw-matting and carpet from some of the floors. The building had been used for a lodging-house for Italian workmen, and was in a deplorable condition. New plumbing, furnaces, etc., have been put in, while paint and papering have done wonders for the rooms, at whose windows dainty curtains hang. There is a piano in the class and assembly room downstairs, while the living rooms of the four residents on the upper floors are furnished cosily, and have a most home-like air. Classes are held every day from half-past 3 until 5:30 P.M., except Fridays, and from 7 to 10 nightly. A weekly reception and entertainment is given on Friday nights, at which parents and all members of families are welcome.

ITALIAN MOTHERS AND CHILDREN AT THE SETTLEMENT

CALLED HIGHER

DIED Dec. 17, 1904, Mr. J. R. Morris, at his home in Baldwin, Miss. Mr. Morris was an uprihgt and respected man, and a faithful, consistent member of the Methodist Church.

Edmund Reed was born in Washington County, near Salem, Ind., on March 31, 1827, and died Aug. 25, 1904, aged seventy-seven years, four months and twenty-five days.

Miss Leah Kratz went home to be with God on April 25 last. She was nearly eighty years old, a true and devoted Christian woman, and a dear lover of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Passed away at his home in Cheyenne, N. D., Mr. Dennis Nunn. He was one of the earliest pioneers in this country, and always lived a most exemplary and Christian life. Mr. Nunn was nearly ninety years of age at the time of his death.

Passed away at her home in Radnor, Mrs. Hannah Lewis, on March 8, 1904. She was born in Wales in 1827. Mrs. Lewis was a devoted follower of the Lord, and served him faithfully. She was an interested reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for more than twenty years.

James E. Anderson, one of the pioneer residents of Bellevue, Ohio, recently passed away at his home on Wood Street. Mr. Anderson leaves a wife, son, and daughter, and many loving friends to mourn his loss. He was the son of the late Alvin Anderson, and was born at Canadice, N. Y., Aug. 13, 1836.

Mr. Alexander Gwin, of Altoona, Pa., died Oct. 27, 1904, in his eighty second year. At the time of Mr. Gwin's passing away, the family circle numbering twenty-five, had never before been broken by death. Mr. and Mrs. Gwin were to have celebrated their golden wedding in a short time, and a poem composed for that joyous occasion, was read at the funeral.

On Sept. 23, 1904, Mrs. Elizabeth W. Young was called home. Mrs. Young was in her seventy second year, and died very suddenly from heart trouble. Her husband, the Rev. Edward C. Young, and four children, are left to mourn their loss. The weekly visit of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was a great pleasure to Mrs. Young, she having read it regularly for many years.

19 PASTORS IN A REVIVAL

THE churches of Schenectady, N. Y., have been aroused to activity in a most natural and acceptable way. In December, the Ministerial Association of the city appointed a committee, consisting of the Rev. Messrs. Talmage Adams and Cooper, of the Reformed, Methodist and Baptist Churches, to plan for the week of prayer. The result of their planning was union afternoon services addressed by one man. The Rev. George R. Lunn of the First Reformed Church was selected, and spoke each afternoon. These meetings grew in interest from day to day with larger audiences, until the ministers felt that it was an indication of [illegible] for aggressive evangelism. Several churches were carrying on their own evening work, noticeably the State Street Methodist Church, of which the Rev. Fred Winslow Adams is pastor, and where Miss Bertha Sanford, of the Lucy Webb Hayes Training School of Washington, D. C., was conducting meetings. All of these individual efforts are now laid aside, and nineteen churches, representing seven denominations, have united in aggressive work. On Sunday, January 8, the nineteen pastors exchanged pulpits, [illegible] no man preaching at home and [illegible] denominational lines they carried one message of the Church, improving this opportunity to reach the unchurched. In the afternoon a mass meeting of men was held in the Opera House, when Mr. Lunn and Miss Sanford spoke with good effect.

On Monday the meetings began in earnest. At the Y. M. C. A. at noon a meeting [illegible] was led by business men [illegible] to come and go as [illegible] was a different leader each day. In the [illegible] in the Baptist Church, the women met [illegible] directed in their service by Miss Sanford. In the evening all joined forces in the [illegible] the Rev. George R. Lunn [illegible] evening and Miss Sanford [illegible] the city co-operated in the [illegible] One of the methods [illegible] by several of the [illegible] by Miss Sanford. [illegible] lowed by an invitation to attend evening Church. That the churches [illegible] work means a good deal. [illegible] lasting for good.

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Rev. Fredrick Stanton, D.D., of the aristocratic St. Cecilia Metropolitan Church, is a pastor with broad humanitarian views of life. He has found time amid the duties of his ministry to write a book, entitled, *The Christian Socialist*, which has just been published under the *nom de plume* of "Mark Burns." It excites a tremendous sensation. His secret of the authorship is known only to Miss Mildred Rodney, his betrothed, who has divined it. The book excites mingled praise and antagonism, and is the topic of the hour. The conservative element denounce it as dangerous to society. Judge Rodney is especially bitter. Next winter, the Rev. Fredrick Stanton is chosen as bishop. A distinguished audience assembles in St. Cecilia's, to witness the consecration. At the critical moment, the pastor makes an open avowal of the authorship of the offending book. Bishops, clerics, and audience are stricken dumb with amazement. His ecclesiastical career is regarded as ended. Miss Rodney, notwithstanding some parental opposition, consents to marry Stanton, and the two begin to face the world together bravely.

Meanwhile, a great strike is going on at Lenox, and Stanton is invited to address the Union men, by Bruce Harvey, their president. He advocates Christian love and forbearance, instead of violence, but the meeting is stampeded by the news of a riot at the mills. Stanton and Harvey go there with the crowd, but cannot preserve order. In the riot several are killed and many injured. Stanton rescues a poor negro worker from the furious mob, but is himself badly hurt in doing so. He and Harvey become fast friends. Harwood, and Wrightam are two millionaire mill-owners, whose hard and oppressive measures have embittered the workers. Stanton resolves to plead with them for a better understanding, as both are church members and professing Christians. He calls on Wrightam, but meets with a decided rebuff. With Harwood he has more success, and the two become good friends. Harwood has a great domestic sorrow, which takes the sweetness out of all his business triumphs. He leaves his wealthy home and friends, and disguised, goes to work as a mill-hand.

Stanton meanwhile is becoming well known as an advocate of Christian Socialism, and is a frequent lecturer. He meets many queer characters among the workers, and much appreciation. The troubles at Lenox continue, and he arrives there one day just in time to find a mob about to burn a negro who is accused of murder. Stanton determines to thwart the lynchers, but is knocked senseless, and the negro is burned. Next day the real culprits are found, and the negro victim is shown to have been wholly innocent. There is a popular revulsion of feeling in favor of Stanton. On the following Sunday he preaches in one of the leading pulpits, by invitation, and takes the lynching for his topic. Some people in the audience take exception to certain remarks by the speaker, as unpatriotic, and there is a momentary interruption, during which many leave the hall. Stanton then quietly concludes his discourse. While visiting the Company's mill, Stanton witnesses a heroic act by a worker, who saves Harvey's life by imperiling his own. He recognizes the worker as Harwood. Harwood dies of his injuries, and Harvey, an hour later, learns the true story of his heroic rescue. Harvey, on recovering, seeks Stanton's society and counsel, and is apparently deeply interested in religion. His interest, however, is wholly superficial. He soon resents Stanton's influence with the workers, and demands that Stanton's evangelistic labors among them should cease. On Stanton's refusal to comply, Harvey, in a passion, strikes his friend. The latter accepts the assault in silence, forbearing to retaliate.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

MEN and women all over the church that day hid their faces, not daring to look up, moved and angered, and stirred to conviction. No one of the pastors of Saint Cecilia since its founding, had ever preached that message to it. Stanton in his closing prayer, wrestled with God for results. Would the Spirit touch these men and women as he had those down on the Rink? Would they permit him to? Or would the pride and social selfishness of years drive away forever from these souls the most blessed experience a human being had ever had? Was the old fact always to be taken occount of, "How hardly shall they that trust in riches enter into the Kingdom of God?" Was it always going to be thus true that not many wise, not many great, not many noble are called? Must Christianity always work from the bottom up? Yet what hope to reach any solution for the Labor problem where only one side was in an attitude to act in a brotherly fashion? If the men of muscle and the men of money did not both and all together act to help one another, what could be done? There were rights on both sides. There were wrongs on both sides. Capital was selfish. Labor was selfish. Capital had too much of the products of Labor. Labor was now realizing its opportunity, waking up from its giant's sleep of the centuries, and, careless of its great strength, was beginning to throttle industry. If Capital had usurped power that never belonged to it, no less Labor, through its trade-unions, was arrogantly assuming tyrannical functions. Each side needed to be converted. No earthly power could do this. Hatred, prejudice, selfishness do not yield to man-made schemes to bring in a social millennium. Right here God is needed. No one else will answer. Will these souls in Saint Cecilia, used to luxury, priding themselves on their fashion, will they take up the rough and heavy cross of sacrifice? They will have to change the habits of years to do it.

The congregation went away from that morning service as if from a deep sensation. It came back again in the evening, and crowded Saint Cecilia floor and galleries as it had not been crowded for years. Members of Saint Cecilia who had not been to the evening service for years were present that night. Stanton preached on the love of God for all his children, emphasizing the need of repentance and restitution as going hand in hand with forgiveness. When the service closed people went out very slowly. He had made no call for decisions, it had not seemed best for him to do so. But as he went home, after earnest greetings from some of his former parishioners, he was accompanied part way by a member of Saint Cecilia who had always been in close sympathy with him.

"This has been a great day for Saint Cecilia, Dr. Stanton."

"Yes, I hope it is. My prayer has been for real results."

"Wrightam was out to both services. Did you see him?"

"Yes, who knows——"

"It would be a miracle."

"But no more than the miracle of Johnny Parr's conversion last week."

"Yes, greater. Wrightam has more to repent of. His genuine conversion would have infinite results on the Labor question in Lenox. Do you think it is possible?"

"All things are possible with God," answered Stanton gravely.

He parted from the friend, and when he reached home began to discuss the outcome with Mildred of Wrightam's possible conversion to a genuine Christian life.

They had been talking only a few minutes, when a knock at the door called Stanton out into the hall, and on opening the door he was astonished to see Harvey standing on the porch.

"I don't want to come in," Harvey said.

"Why, wife and I are alone. Come in, Harvey," Stanton said in such a matter-of-fact tone that Harvey, after hesitating a moment, came in.

His face was sombre, as usual; but there was a struggling look of shame that spoke eloquently of the inward feeling.

Mildred greeted him kindly, and invited him to lay aside his overcoat and hat and draw up to the open fire.

Without a word he complied and the three sat down.

"Of course you understand, Dr. Stanton, I don't expect to be forgiven and all that rot. Even if you did it, which I don't ask, I could not forgive myself, so that would leave me right where I am now. But I am willing to do something to make myself feel a little more comfortable." He said it with a grim self-accusation that impressed Stanton painfully.

"It is not necessary, Brother Harvey. I have no feeling of resentment towards you and you need not——"

"I knew what you would say of course, What's the use? But I wanted to let you know I was willing to do something, so I wrote out an account of the incident for the Lenox *Times*. I didn't want you to think it had been worked up by someone else." To Stanton's astonishment, Harvey handed over the article, and added, "Read it out loud. I want Mrs. Stanton to hear it."

Stanton was fearful at first that Harvey had been drinking again. But looking at him carefully, noting the dark face, the deep-set eyes, the grim rigidity of the whole figure, he was soon convinced that Harvey was sober.

" 'Last Thursday night at the Rink, at the close of the meeting, Bruce Harvey, the President of the trade-union had a disgraceful altercation with Dr. Stanton. Harvey had been drinking, and charged Dr. Stanton with an attempt to destroy his, Harvey's influence over the mill men through the revival services now being held in Lenox. Dr. Stanton tried to reason with Harvey, but he refused to listen, and finally struck the minister twice in the face. Dr. Stanton did not return the blow. The affair was not witnessed by anyone except the two men. It was a cowardly assault, and deserves the honest contempt of every man woman and child in Lenox."

"Is that all right? Is it strong enough? I signed my name to it, you see." Harvey spoke the words with a dogged harshness of manner that disturbed Stanton more than the most abject appeal for mercy could have done.

"Yes, it's strong enough," Stanton finally said, "but it lacks warmth," and with the words he suddenly threw the manuscript on the coals of the open fire.

"It is not necessary, Harvey. Do you think I will permit a thing like that? You do not know me. Does not God forgive us a thousand times worse things than this? Shall we men treat each other less mercifully?"

Harvey's face worked strangely. Mildred added her word to that of her husband.

"Mr. Harvey, you and Mr. Stanton must be friends again. You cannot afford to quarrel. Together you can do so much for the cause. Why not take Mr. Stanton at his word and resume the old relations as if nothing had ever happened. I never knew a man who had such a poor memory for injuries as my husband. You should see some of the letters of abuse he gets and hear his answers to them. His replies are always so friendly that I have often wished I might be present when the letters are received by the people who poured out pages of abuse. How silly they must feel to sit there expecting to get blown up and instead of that it is a bouquet thrown at them. It is fun to do that. There is nothing Mr. Stanton or I would appreciate more than a good forgetting on your part, and you need not fear for ours."

Harvey listened with head cast down, visibly affected. At last he blurted out, "But while this may be all right for you, where do I suffer? God might forgive a man, but what if the man cannot forgive himself? Curse the drink! It makes me a fool every time I touch it."

"Leave it alone then," Stanton said, sternly. "But all that's past, Harvey. Bury it. We expect to. Think of Harwood. In Christ's name Brother Harvey, I beseech of you let God into your soul. Get the blessing you need. Don't despise the Spirit."

Harvey was agitated.

"I can't ever be a Christian. My whole life habits are contrary to the idea. Don't try to convert me. I'll—I'll count it an undeserved honor if you two will permit me to call you friends, but as for the other——"

Stanton eyed him sadly, and without many words allowed him to go on giving his version of the events that had led up to his assault on Stanton. When he was through he rose to go, but when Stanton held out his hand Harvey held back.

"Try me for a while," he said doggedly.

"Mr. Harvey," said Mildred spiritedly, "you do not treat us fairly. Give us credit for honesty at least. We are not willing to wait."

"All right," Harvey answered as if relieved. He shook hands with them both, and went away leaving behind an impression that, while he was willing to reopen the friendship of the past, he was hardening his heart against the Holy Spirit and trying to fortify his mind with every known excuse for not yielding to his gentle but firm summons to put Jesus Christ on the throne of his life as Lord.

He had been gone only a few minutes, and Stanton was beginning to lock up below preparatory to going upstairs, when the bell rang again.

Stanton opened the door, and was confronted by the oldest son of J. B. Wrightam, a young man about twenty years of age. He had evidently been running, for he spoke with difficulty.

"Father wants to know if you can come over and see him."

"Yes, certainly. When?"

"Now, right off, Dr. Stanton."

"Is your father ill?" asked Stanton, as he hurriedly put on his coat.

"I don't know," replied young Wrightam.

Stanton was surprised at his answer, but said nothing. He stepped into the sitting-room and told Mildred where he was going. At once she said, "Is it possible Mr. Wrightam has been touched by to-day's services?"

"With God all things are possible," said Fredrick Stanton as he went out. He recalled, as he hurried on through the darkness, that he had said the same to his parishioner concerning Wrightam. Was he to see that miracle of regeneration repeated in the case of this man? It seemed incredible, but his heart prayed for the event as he walked on.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES M. SHELDON.

CHAPTER IX

WHEN Stanton reached Wrightam's residence, the young man took him at once to his father's "den," and then hurriedly went into the library, as if afraid of being called in to witness a scene he dreaded.

As Stanton stepped into the room he thought at first that no one was there. There was only one electric light burning instead of a large cluster, and Wrightam was sitting in the far corner of the room.

He did not move until Stanton had advanced into the corner of the room. Then he got up, turning a face toward his visitor—a face that had one predominant mark, the mark of fear.

He held out his hand.

"I am glad you came, Dr. Stanton," he said hurriedly. And then, after an awkward moment, he suddenly went to the door, and shut and locked it. When he had Stanton again he asked him to be seated, but he walked up and down with growing agitation.

"Dr. Stanton, you will not understand me. But I must tell you because I am afraid."

"Afraid! Of what?"

"That is something I do not know. But all the day I have been oppressed. I never had a premonition in all my life. It is the farthest from my nature to have fears for the future. But I cannot shake off this feeling. And I must tell you to see if you could help me."

Stanton, in growing astonishment, looked intently at the man. Some strange experience had taken possession of him. There was the same apparently coarse physical outward bearing that had always distinguished J. B. Wrightam. He was a college-educated man, but a certain grain of vulgar crudeness, a harsh fibre of personality that clung to him in spite of the culture of the schools. Nothing but the touch of Almighty God could soften this coarseness, and up to this time in his life J. B. Wrightam was absolutely without this grace. He was as much a pagan as any man that ever lived in any age. And Stanton, sitting there that night in that luxurious room, witnessing the remarkable conflict in this man's soul, was, in spite of his faith, startled at the growing transformation in this specimen of industry, this commercial magnate, a nominal church member and social aristocrat, who knew absolutely nothing of the Christ-rule of life, and who so far had been a selfish, proud, worldly man, existing solely for riches and power and pleasure.

"Dr. Stanton, I am not prepared to die and meet my God. Do you believe in final judgment?"

"I do. I believe not only in a final judgment, but in a day-by-day judgment."

Wrightam stopped in his walk.

"Is that the final judgment I fear. What is it I am experiencing? Can you tell me?" The question came as if forced from him by some inward terror.

"Is it conviction, or only fear of punishment caused by some unexpected entrance of thought of the future into a godly life?" Stanton asked himself. When he spoke, it was with more caution and kindness; for he was very much in the dark as to Wrightam's condition.

"Can you give me the cause of this feeling? Have you any date for its beginning?"

After a moment's hesitation, Wrightam said, "I think it dates from your preaching this morning."

"And you say the predominant feeling you now have is fear?"

"A feeling of terror. I cannot sleep. I have been thinking all day of Harwood. He died doing his duty as he saw it. I cannot die that way or any other."

Stanton determined to go at the root of the matter and be frankly plain of speech.

"Mr. Wrightam, are you afraid to die, as you say, because of the selfish, godless life you have lived, or simply because you fear punishment from an angry God?"

Wrightam stopped again in his walk and his face flamed up for a moment with passion. It would have been no great surprise to Stanton then if the man had struck him or ordered him out of the house. But a spirit of convulsion shook him, and he answered Stanton's question by asking him one.

"Have you ever felt helpless in the presence of some impending danger? Helpless as a child in the grasp of a giant? Then you know how I feel."

He resumed his walk, and Stanton persisted in his query.

"But do you feel convicted of guilt? Is your present feeling prompted by a knowledge of God as a punisher of sin?"

"I do not know," Wrightam answered, as if in despair. "I know that I fear with unspeakable dread the thought of death."

Stanton was silent, thinking hard. He had never met a case like this, and he kept praying, as he watched Wrightam, that wisdom might be given him to say the right word, to do the right thing.

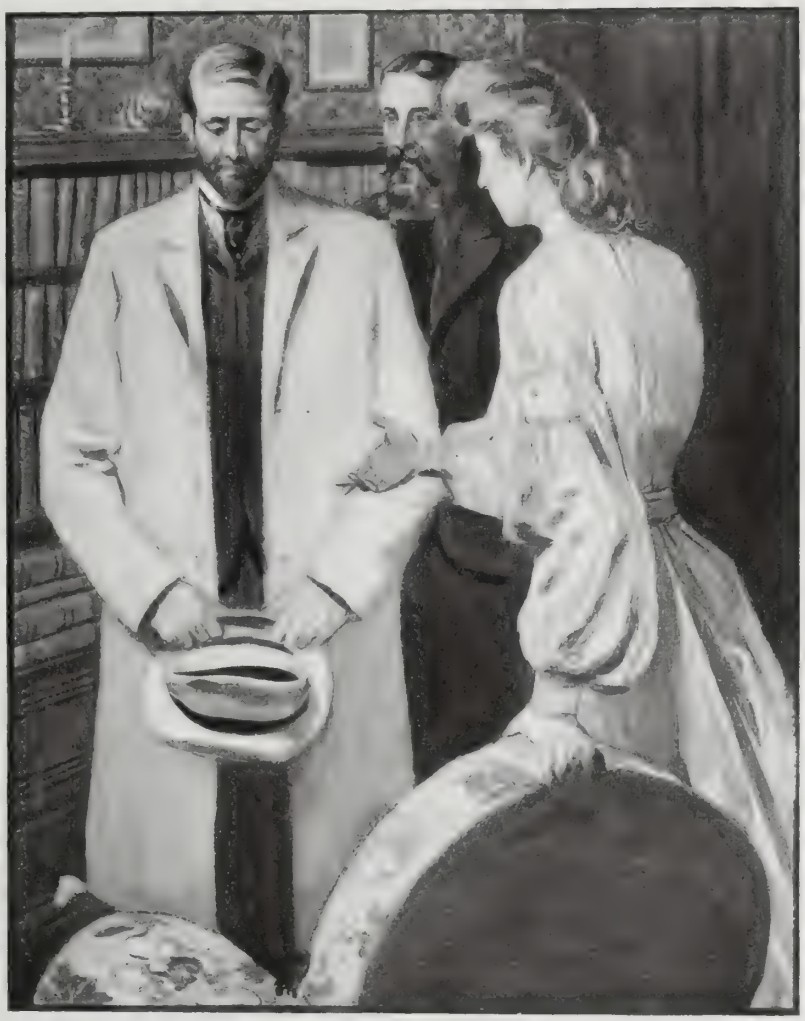
"Mr. Wrightam, would you be afraid to die if you knew you had always tried to do the will of God?"

"I don't know. I only know the fact of my present fear."

"Do you believe God is love?"

Wrightam did not seem to hear, and Stanton asked the question again.

"I don't know. What do I know about God?" He turned towards Stanton fiercely. "Curse you!" he exclaimed suddenly. "It is all your doing. What do you care for your social gospel? It is all rot. Leave me alone. What shall J. B. Wrightam have to do with your theories of a Brotherhood? It is all intangible, preposterous, impossible. Do you hear? Get out of my house, you miserable meddler with things that don't concern you!" He shook his fist in Stanton's face, and every mean demon of hate and selfishness and past riot, of evil ambitions, and, above all, of gold-thirst and greed struggled up through the soul to battle for their own in the presence of the Christ of God, the Holy One, who had come up to the tombs to unchain this maniac and set him free and clothed in his right mind.



"MR. HARVEY," SAID MILDRED, SPIRITEDLY, "WE ARE NOT WILLING TO WAIT"

Something of this great truth gleamed instantly on the soul of Stanton as Wrightam confronted him. Under the strong emotion of the scene, he had risen from his seat and taken a step towards the door. He knew Wrightam would not offer him any personal violence, but he was still doubtful as to the extent of conviction that he struggled to smoulder.

"You sent for me. Why?"

"I don't know! I fear! O my God! The fear! Dr. Stanton! Pardon me! Do not leave me alone! Pray for me! Do something! I am not ready to die!"

Stanton grasped at that one word, "Pray!" He kneeled. And his prayer was based on a simple, child-like faith in the promise of the Holy Spirit. He did not know that Wrightam had gone over by the window and was crouching down on the wide window seat, a remarkably strange figure as compared with his usual bold, aggressive, assumptive manner.

But when the prayer was over and Stanton had risen, the sight of Wrightam, silent and immovable, struck him as a new phase of an extraordinary evening's experience.

He waited for the magnate to speak, but Wrightam was dumb. Then Stanton spoke again, gently, but Wrightam still kept the same attitude. What was passing in his soul? Some infinite struggle was being waged between the unequal forces of right and wrong, between demons and angels, between the devil and the Son of God. What battle-ground more historic, more terrific in its charge and countercharge, more tragic in its defeats, more glorious in its victories! A soul that for forty-five years had allowed hell's sullen, but exultant spirits to camp on God's holy ground could not, without a rebellion that partook of downright revolution, dethrone the usurping forces and put the rightful Prince in his own place. Stanton, awed at the sight, in spite of the marvels of regeneration he had witnessed in the mill men, felt as if the scene were almost too sacredly personal to view. He spoke to Wrightam again; getting no answer, he walked toward the door, saying to himself, "I will leave him alone with God to fight out the battle." At the door, as he turned the key in the lock, he said aloud, "I am going, Brother Wrightam. If you need me, send for me."

Still no word or sign that Wrightam was conscious of Stanton's presence. He did not move or turn his head. Stanton went out into the hall, shutting the door of the "den," and as he was going out of the house, Wrightam's wife came downstairs and stopped at the foot of them. With a gesture she beckoned Stanton to wait. The sight of this woman reminded Stanton with a shock of what was in store for Wrightam in case his soul was won in the battle now being desperately waged only a few feet away. Mrs. Wrightam was a beautiful woman, magnificently decorated, or disfigured, according as you have been brought up to regard it, with expensive jewelry, and her whole attitude was one of superiority as a member of that most select inner circle of the most fashionable Lenox society, that revolved in a constant succession of parties, receptions, dinners, theatres, fads, dress parade, a little surface knowledge of books and events, a religious observance in morocco-covered prayer books during Lent, and a total disregard of all Christian teaching on the subject of humility, sacrifice, true prayer service, and the giving of one's self for the redemption of the world. What were the Lenox mills to the wife and daughter of J. B. Wrightam? Nothing, absolutely nothing but a source of revenue to the Wrightam family and its need of luxuries. As to the men and women who worked there, who lived in the tenements, who were at the centre of the industrial whirlpool that sucked them in and out, Mrs. Wrightam had no thought except that of a turbulent mass that fought her husband's interests, and might possibly endanger his financial profits. Can you imagine a creature, gifted with wonderful physical graces, clothed with garments that were representative of a whole year's salary of hundreds of honest public servants, going through a world filled with God's need, and absolutely having no higher or larger thought of life every day than how she might increase her social standing as the leader of the most haughty, exclusive and wealthy section of Lenox society? This was J. B. Wrightam's wife. She had been divorced from her first husband on account of incompatibility of temper, and she had married the mill magnate, so society said, on account of his great wealth. Her two children were at home with her, Alfred, the young man who had summoned Stanton that night, and Eileen the daughter, two years younger.

"Dr. Stanton. Is Mr. Wrightam ill—or——?" she said, pointing towards the door of the "den."

"I think not. He is——" Stanton was uncertain what to say. How should this woman be made to understand what was happening to her husband?

"What is the matter with him? I have not seen him all day. He did not come in to dinner. I am going to see what is the matter."

She took a step towards the door. Stanton spoke quietly. "I do not think Mr. Wrightam ought to be disturbed, madam. Excuse me, but I know something of the situation, of the experience Mr. Wrightam is having—and——"

"What do you mean, sir?" the woman spoke sharply. "Situation! Experience! What do you mean?"

"I mean, madam, that Mr. Wrightam is passing through a religious crisis in his life, and it would be wise to leave him alone just now."

She paused an instant as she stood in the centre of the hallway, her tall figure gleaming under the lights.

"Religious crisis!"

She laughed, as if the thought gave her some amusement. "Religious crisis! I think you are mistaken, sir. J. B. have religious crisis! It would be a miracle!"

TO BE CONTINUED

Our Editorial Forum

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address. Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Coming Revival

FROM various parts of the country the welcome news comes of an earnest and deep-seated desire for a revival of religion. Here and there evangelistic meetings are being held, and the results indicate that the Holy Spirit is moving among the people. Souls are being won, and many heretofore careless and indifferent, if not positively hostile to religion, are giving themselves to Christ. If this movement is general, if there are in other communities men who are being drawn by a power that they do not understand toward a change of life, the responsibility of the Church is serious. The opportunity of reaping a harvest that is ripe, should not be allowed to pass unused. Every former revival has begun within the Church. It has started with a toning-up of the spiritual life of its members, and earnest prayer for increased sanctification. Thence the circle has widened, and the invitation to outsiders has gone forth with unexpected results. The Church has been surprised to find that there were many who had been prepared for its invitation by the Holy Spirit's influence, and were already near to the Kingdom of God. Is it possible that we are now on the verge of such a movement?

Why should not a test be made? There must be in every city, scattered among the Churches of various denominations, many earnest Christian men and women to whom there would be nothing so gladdening as a real and genuine revival. Would it not be possible for such people to meet together, regardless of denominational differences, for the definite purpose of pleading with God for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit? There is no doubt that such prayers would be heard. God is waiting to bless his people and is more ready to give than they are to ask. It is their indifference that holds back the blessing, and that impresses the world with doubt of the vital power of religion.

The beginning of the movement may be small. It may be that only a few would have the faith in prayer that all Christians profess, but if the few would continue their prayers the number would soon increase. There is a law of the Spirit of Life, as the Apostle declared, and that law is sure in its operation. The Spirit is given to those who ask for it, and with that help there is no limit to what may be expected. When the Churches are really united in entreating a blessing it will surely come. God has said that he will be inquired of for these things. Earnest prayer that he will arouse his Church to embrace the present opportunity, even though uttered by a few, would result in a stirring among the dry bones. The Church would be moved to the performance of its duty, and with the Church in earnest the world would speedily respond. The day of God's power is not past; the old Gospel is still effective in the salvation of souls; it only needs that we avail ourselves of the means within our reach, and God in his own way and in his own time, will grant us the long-expected blessing.

The Rescue of China

AMERICAN diplomacy has again scored a signal triumph in the direction of international honor and justice, through the sagacity of our State Department, in detecting and foiling the scheme for the partition of China. As told in the Washington despatches, Secretary Hay recently learned of an arrangement among the "neutral nations" of Europe to step in at the opportune moment, either during the present war or immediately after its close, and occupy large portions of the Chinese Empire, with the ostensible purpose of guaranteeing Chinese neutrality. The prospective plan would have been a repetition, though on a much larger scale, of former seizures, under which valuable territory was occupied and permanently held. It is not yet clear whether the new pretext would have been the checking of the "yellow peril," or the forestalling of a Chino-Japanese alliance. In any event, the contemplated seizure, in all likelihood, would have been the first step toward the complete dismemberment of China, and its reduction to helpless insignificance, while the "neutral powers" would have exploited the valuable commercial and other resources of the country to their own advantage.

Whatever might have resulted from this precious scheme—as fine a piece of Machiavellian diplomacy as has lately come to light—it has been nipped in the bud by the vigorous action of our State Department. Secretary Hay addressed an "identical note" to all the governments interested, asking them to renew their former pledges to respect the "administrative entity" of China, to maintain the principle of the "open door," and to seek and accept no special advantages from China without the knowledge of all the nations interested in the Chinese question. To this just demand, all the governments have replied, giving prompt assent to our propositions, some of them even commending the "soundness and wisdom" of the policy involved. Russia alone stands solitarily aloof with her attitude undefined; but as all the Powers hitherto friendly to the Czar's government have assented to our propositions and given the required pledges, any hostile intentions Russia may harbor toward China will now doubtless be materially modified. With a general revolution impending at home, if not already under way, Russia is not now liable to undertake a lone programme, on belligerent lines, in the East.

Under the specious pretense of acquiring "spheres of influence," essential to preserving the balance of power, or of "establishing neutral zones," the present generation has witnessed many violations of the territorial rights of weak nations. If there be any virtue in a "strong government," it lies in employing its strength and influence for the suppression of such practices. Robbery is plain robbery, whether the criminal be a great nation, a State, or corporation, or an individual, The plot for the spoliation of China was a contemplated robbery of the first magnitude.

All honor to John Hay, through whose statesmanlike sagacity and courage the plunderers have been unmasked and their plot brought to naught. Their success, while it might have developed China commercially to their advantage, would have been a serious set-back in the progress of the Mongol race, in that better civilization toward which it is now surely tending.

The Unemployed

IN responding with such signal frankness to our invitation to a discussion of the urgent problem: "What is the best and most practical method of dealing with the vast multitude of the unemployed in New York this winter," the writers of the remarkable collection of letters which appear elsewhere in this issue, have rendered excellent service in a most worthy cause. Speaking as they do from an intimate knowledge of the situation, their suggestions have the stamp of practicability, and, if not furnishing an active solution of the problem, are nevertheless full of interest from the humanitarian, as well as the business point of view.

As the industrial situation in New York is reflected to a greater or lesser degree in every large city in the Union, we have felt justified in presenting this Symposium of expert opinion, believing it may serve a useful end, and be a stimulus to right action in every industrial centre, and especially in those cities where there is suffering from similar causes.

Among the suggestions offered, the most favored are these:

1. The city to employ the idle thousands on extensive public works.
2. The charitably disposed to unite for affording temporary relief.
3. Set the idle to street cleaning, clearing off the snow, etc.
4. Establish more Free Labor Bureaus, like that of The Bowery Mission.
5. Open a number of soup-houses.
6. Register willing employers, and also willing but idle workers and bring them together.
7. Secure legislative action to authorize large expenditures for public works.
8. All the churches should unite in an emergency relief movement.

Never has the metropolis known a season when suffering was so general as now — and this at a time when the country, according to all accounts, is prosperous, when business men are counting their profits by millions of dollars, and when fashionable pleasures and costly social display are at their maximum. The things being so, one may well ask, why is it that the feelings are harrowed by the spectacle of a great army of unemployed walking the streets and looking in vain for work, or hiding among their poverty and misery in tenement hovels? Why should it be possible for thousands of men—honest and industrious as they are, and by no means tramps or mendicants—to have fallen so low that there would hardly seem to be a lower depth, short of actual starvation?

This is the problem which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD presented for elucidation by the leading men of New York; whether their replies come near to a solution, we leave to the judgment of our readers. In a case like the present, when quick action is imperative, if any thing is to be done to relieve the situation, it is useless to speculate on what might be accomplished by legislation a year hence. Our Park Commissioners or the State Legislature might do much to help matters if the unemployed workingmen had a strong and earnest champion to advocate their cause.

Two immediate duties must be clear to the minds of every one who reads these letters: (1) Help those nearest at hand who are in need; (2) Furnish work, whenever possible, to at least one unemployed person in your own neighborhood. If any considerable number should act on this principle, the situation would be quickly relieved. If farmers, householders, and employers of labor generally, within fifty miles of New York, will lend a hand by co-operating with the Bowery Mission Free Labor Bureau, they, at least, will have the consciousness of having done their share toward lifting the burden.

Regularity in School Attendance

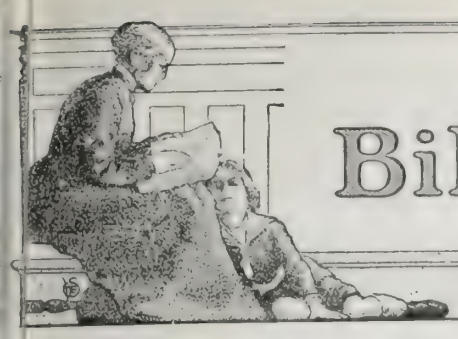
TEACHERS insist, and with reason, that children shall attend school regularly. Parents often allow little interruptions which the children beg for, but which, in the end, seriously conflict with the school work and lower the children's standing. When a boy or girl is obviously suffering from overwork, or is physically run down, the proper course is to remove him or her from school for a month or a quarter, with the understanding that there will be no complaint if loss of promotion follows the absence. It is often a necessity that a child shall wholly intermit school for a portion of the year. But while in attendance, for every reason let the attendance be prompt, exact, and continuous. A half day missed now, a whole day again, and constant tardiness are very injurious to the moral character of a child, giving the idea that punctual performance of duty may be left to caprice.

Among the Workers

—DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN will again conduct the Devotional hours at Chautauqua, N. Y., this year, in the week of August 6–11. An eminent preacher who will appear this year at Chautauqua, N. Y., for the first time is the Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall, President of Union Theological Seminary.

—REV. J. A. HAINER and Prof. B. P. Stout, of Providence, R. I., have just closed a very successful series of evangelical services in the Merrimac Street Baptist Church, Manchester, N. H., Rev. N. L. Colby, pastor. Not only has the church been wonderfully helped, but many souls have been won for the Master. More than one hundred asked for prayers during the two weeks of meetings.

—A RELIGIOUS revival is in progress in Carrollton, O. Rev. T. J. McRea, of the Methodist Church, assisted by Rev. Wm. Powell, evangelist; Dr. Riker, of Mount Union College, O., and other local ministers, are leading the work. One hundred have been at the altar, many of whom have not been inside a church for many years. The meetings have now been in progress for six weeks, day and night.



The Bible and the Newspaper

The Czar in Peril

FROM St. Petersburg comes the startling report of an attempt on the life of the Czar. While attending a public ceremony on January 19, a salute

THE CZAR NICHOLAS II

was fired in his honor, but one of the guns was loaded with grape, and was aimed at a pavilion in which he was standing. Happily, he was not hurt, but one member of his bodyguard was killed. The official reports represent the affair as an accident, but public opinion persists in regarding it as a conspiracy.

The occasion was the annual ceremony known as the blessing of the waters of the Neva. The Czar, with the Czarina and his mother and the officers and ladies of his court, attend the ceremony in state. The river at this season is coated with ice three feet thick, on which a pavilion is built, where the ceremony takes place. The Czar takes part in it, while the ladies of the court watch it from the windows of the Winter Palace overlooking the river. A hole is cut in the ice through which the Metropolitan bishop lowers a crucifix into the water and afterwards a golden chalice containing water from the Jordan. This he hands to the Czar, pronouncing a blessing on the river, its vessels and their freights. At the conclusion of the ceremony the guns on the river bank fire a salute. At this celebration the third gun of the saluting battery gave a harsher report and there was a rain of bullets. A shell burst over the pavilion in which the Czar was standing, a flag above the pavilion was torn to pieces and the windows of the Winter Palace where the ladies were standing were shattered.

The battery from which the shot was fired was under the nominal command of the Grand Duke Mecklenburg-Strelitz, a near kinsman of the Czar, and all its officers belong to the most aristocratic and exclusive circles. An inquiry was at once begun, and the report was given out that the case-shot had been accidentally left in the gun, but the report is not credited. It is pointed out that if the gun had been aimed a little lower, the entire dynasty, including the Czar's brother and his uncles, the Grand Dukes, would have been wiped out. There is little doubt that the shell was designedly placed in the gun, and that assassination was intended. The captain of the battery and his lieutenant were arrested. The occurrence is all the more ominous, because it shows that disloyalty exists in the army, which is the mainstay of the dynasty.

The incident is thrown into the background by the horrible massacre which took place on Sunday, January 22. A strike of 60,000 iron and steel workers had taken place in St. Petersburg and was speedily followed by strikes in other trades, the workmen in some instances being compelled to join in the movement. The number of men on strike grew, until it reached half a million men. They were led by a young priest named Father Gopon, who drew up a petition for presentation to the Czar, in which the grievances of the men were clearly and ably stated. He pointed out that the men were so heavily taxed that they could not live, that the present system of government, by the chiefs of bureaus, had forced Russia into a shameful war and was bringing the country to ruin,

THE WINTER PALACE BY THE NEVA, THE WINDOWS OF WHICH WERE BROKEN

and begged the Czar to grant a free parliament as the only remedy.

It was arranged by the men that they should go to the Palace on Sunday afternoon to present the petition. They begged the Czar to receive them, and promised to go unarmed. True to their plan, they went in procession toward the Palace, but found their way barred by a regiment of Cossacks. As the men pushed forward the Cassacks fired a blank volley, and then a volley of ball. The people fell by hundreds. Then the Cossacks were ordered to charge the crowd. They obeyed with alacrity. They rode recklessly into the unarmed throng, slashing right and left with their swords, sparing neither old nor young, men nor women. There, and in other parts of the city, their cruelty was displayed. In all, it is officially reported that 2,100 people were killed, and 5,000 wounded, but it is believed that these figures are far below the actual number who fell.

It was evident that the Government had planned the massacre with fiendish coolness and premeditation. The unarmed people received no warning, but were allowed to assemble and begin their march. Only when the crowd had become dense and retreat was impossible, were they mowed down like sheep. The result is still in doubt. With Finland discontented, with Poland on the verge of revolt, with the peasantry exasperated with this outrage, a revolution may take place. The people are desperate, and by the power of the army alone can the dynasty be saved. If the Czar would listen to the warning he has received, and would grant the people a constitution, there might still be hope. The voice of the ancient prophet points out to him the only way of safety:

Remove violence and spoil, and executive judgment and justice, take away your exactions from my people, saith the Lord God (Ezek. 45: 9).

Pioneer of the Diamond Fields

A telegram from South Africa announces the death of a noted man. He was practically the discoverer of the famous diamond mines of Kimberley. In 1867 he was making a trip through the Hopetoun district, when he visited a house occupied by a Dutch farmer. During his stay, a son of the farmer showed him his collection of pretty pebbles, which he had found in the neighborhood. One of them was so bright and transparent that the visitor thought it must be valuable. A small sum secured the pebble, and the traveler took it back with him to Capetown. He showed it to his friends, but none of them thought it had any value; but eventually he submitted it to the chief mineralogist of the colony, who pronounced it a diamond. The news soon spread, and a company was organized to work the soil, which has become enormously rich. The discoverer, however, took no interest in it. He was simply a trader, and he continued his business, and has now died in his store. It is extraordinary that he took no steps to profit by his discovery. Like some who know of the value of religion, yet never secure it for themselves, this man missed the opportunity of his life and died poor.

The word preached did not profit them, not being mixed with faith in them that heard it (Heb. 4: 2).

Fumigating Books

Attention has recently been called to the danger of propagating disease, which exists in public libraries. A patient who is sick with some infectious disease sends for a book from the library to while away the weary hours of convalescence. The book is read and returned to the library, and is given out to some other person who, in reading it, breathes the germs which have fallen among the leaves, and contracts the same disease. An attempt to counteract this danger has just been made in the Carnegie Library, at Mount Vernon. A steel cabinet seven feet high by three feet wide has been constructed, and made air-tight with glass doors. In this cabinet the books are suspended so that the leaves fall open. The doors are closed and the cabinet is filled with a vapor produced by a mixture of formalin and ammonia. The books remain in the cabinet twelve hours, at the end of which time they are taken out and put on the shelves, ready for use. It has been found that no germ can live after being subjected to this treatment. Books specially prepared with germs, became perfectly harmless after going through the process. The experiment has proved so thoroughly successful that it will doubtless be tried in other libraries, and so the danger of spreading disease will be avoided. We wish it was possible to discover a process that would counteract the moral danger that there is in reading some books. The number of people who lose their lives through germs of disease that are found in books is small compared with the number who contract moral pollution from reading bad books.

Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good morals (I.Cor. 15: 33 R. V.)

BRIEF NOTES

The municipality of Nagasaki has voted $4,500 to entertain Russian prisoners who pass through the city on their way to the interior.

Henry Phipps, the former associate of Andrew Carnegie in business, has devoted a million dollars to the erection of model tenements in New York. The trustees will comprise New York's most prominent citizens.

In both south and north Wales, scores of villages have been so influenced by the revival that literary and political clubs and popular amusements have had to give way to the revival meetings, which are held morning, afternoon and evening, and marked by solemn and uplifting scenes.

Dr. Tupper's *Daily Text-book from the Sun of Righteousness* has had a large sale. The first edition is exhausted, and a second has been issued. In order to encourage Christian workers to give them to people whom the book may reach, Dr. Tupper will supply them at a reduced rate to agents in such cases. They may be had in parcels of twenty for a dollar. Apply to Dr. Tupper, 29 Gramercy Park, New York.

A NEW Symposium

THE DARK PROBLEM

Leading Philanthropists, Sociologists, Employe
TO PROVIDE FOR THE GREAT ARMY OF ID

"HOW would you provide for the unemployed Laborers this winter?"

This question has been submitted by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to a number of the most prominent authorities on the subject, in New York and elsewhere. The best of the answers to this most urgent question of the day—which affects not only the metropolis but the whole country—are given herewith, and form a Symposium of remarkable interest. These replies contain some valuable suggestions for immediate remedies for the sad situation, and practical ideas for the relief of the industrious unemployed and the deserving poor, that are worthy the consideration of employers, legislators and all who are philanthropically inclined.

HON. WM. SULZER, M.C.

WM. FELLOWES MORGAN

HON. JOHN D. CRIMMINS

In asking the question how to provide for the unemployed, statements were made as follows: New York has at present the largest proportion of unemployed of any great city in the country. It is estimated that there are from 50,000 to 75,000 (some even estimate the number at 100,000) idle men and boys in the city to-day, or considerably more than at this same time last year. Fifty thousand school children, Mr. Robert Hunter, the well known sociological authority has stated, go to school breakfastless, which means idle fathers. So overwhelmed is the Department of Public Charities with applications from men out of work, that it finds itself unable to cope adequately with the situation. The metropolis this winter is facing a problem with regard to the unemployed such as has never been known.

The immediate question is: What can be done, and done quickly, with this great army of unemployed? How give practical relief to the willing, industrious, and the deserving? Would not such relief best be given in the form of work, rather than charity?

Among those who have sent replies to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S invitation to shed light on the Dark Problem of the Unemployed, are the following:

PROF. WALTER A. WYCKOFF of Princeton University, eminent author and sociologist.

HON. JACOB A. CANTOR, former President Manhattan Borough.

JOHN D. CRIMMINS, Esq., a leading citizen and large employer of labor.

JUDGE G. M. VAN HOESEN, New York Court of Common Pleas.

MRS. BELVA LOCKWOOD, well known writer on sociological subjects.

HON. WM. SULZER, Congressman from New York City.

HON. LEROY B. CRANE, City Magistrate, New York.

BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER, N. Y. City.

HON. JAMES E. DOUGHERTY, Deputy Commissioner of Public Charities.

REV. R. S. MACARTHUR, Calvary Baptist Church, New York, etc., etc.

* * *

Union Tyranny and Liquor as Causes; Work on City Improvements the Remedy

BY CITY JUDGE LEROY B. CRANE

"HOW the unemployed should be provided for this winter," is a subject of so much importance, requiring so much thoughtful consideration, that it is quite out of the question to solve the problem with any degree of satisfaction.

A large percentage of idleness among the working men is caused by the tyranny of labor unions.

At least eighty per cent. of the misery and suffering among the working classes comes from the use of liquor, and that should be impressed on every man woman, and child on God's earth, high or low, rich or poor.

There should be an eleventh commandment, namely: "Thou shalt not touch, taste, or handle, thyself, nor give to thy fellow-man, spirituous liquors of any kind."

The first step, to my mind, would be to have the city authorities, in co-operation with the men of millions in this great municipality, devise a plan of city improvements for the winter months, whereby work might be given to those willing to accept it, thus bringing immediate relief.

Second. There might be erected in three or more locations, large lodging-houses, and in connection therewith, and on the spot, industries of some kind, simple to understand, where men could find employment for a few months at least, the productions thereof being sold throughout the city or country.

Third. No man should be given charity without work, unless in sickness or distress, for indiscriminate alms-giving breeds idleness and crime.

Fourth. A society might be formed on the lines of the Children's Aid Society in this city, backed by the authorities and men of means, such as Messrs. Rockefeller, Carnegie, Morgan, the Goulds, Vanderbilts, Russell Sage, the Belmonts, Astors, and men of this class, whereby an agent representing it, might be detailed to each of our Municipal and Criminal Courts to take up cases of evictions, debt, etc., in fact all cases of misfortune, and give speedy relief.

New York City.

* * *

They Should be Employed by the City on Park Construction and Other Public Works

BY HON. JOHN D. CRIMMINS

THIS is a difficult question for me to answer; in fact it is a poser. There are no means of employing the thousands you refer to, as no preparations have been made for their employment. In the midst of winter, when these unfortunates flock to our city, is no time to make preparations; preparations should have been made and completed long ago.

It has always been my idea that the government, national, state, and city, should reserve certain large public improvements for emergencies such as this, and thus offer a field for employment. It is not when business is active and men are employed, in my judgment, that the city should move in large undertakings, for then the city is a competitor with other enterprises and with business in general. There will be periods of depression, and they come so suddenly and unexpectedly that we cannot anticipate them six months in advance. The character of improvements I refer to are those that require the simplest labor, such as park construction. We have large acreage in park lands in all the boroughs, so that character of employment could be widely distributed in the Bronx, Manhattan Kings, Queens, and Richmond.

GIVE THEM WORK IN THE PARKS

For many years in the early part of winter, the Department of Parks has been accustomed to lay off a large number of men. This should not be, as it increases the number of the unemployed. My idea would be that the Commissioner of Parks be authorized to prepare for the employment of men in park construction and improvement during the winter months, and be further authorized to dispense with the services of these men as soon as possible in the latter part of March, or the beginning of April. This same idea might be carried out in connection with our Croton water improvements, reservoirs, and other places where men could be usefully employed.

Objection might be made that this would be an additional expense to the taxpayers, as the money to pay for these improvements and for this employment would have to be raised by taxation. This objection would fail, when it is taken into consideration, first, that this employment is required for the improvement and completion of the parks, and second, that when labor is employed, it consumes, and the money is not taken out of the country, but is circulated and comes back to us. The best circulating medium is in the employment of labor for money.

The class of labor we are speaking of, is that class which is employed during the other seasons of the year, but finds itself idle in the winter months, in consequence of owners and contractors closing down their works during the inclement weather of the winter months; this is done partially for economy.

THE WORKERS NOT BLAMELESS

Unfortunately for themselves, the men, in consequence of the arbitrary and unreasonable conditions they create in their unions, have made it almost unanimous on th
employers to be indifferent to t
of their men. The men leave
abruptly, and prevent those wi
from coming into employment.
own fault, they waste from t
thirty per cent. of the number
could be employed at good wage
sonable weather. This has been
tion; I am not engaged in gene
but I create work for labor in in
building on my properties, and
of a thousand. The annoyances
losses caused by the arbitrary act
ingmen, are most irritating to o
those who create employment for
work has been at hand for these
seen them standing idle, day a
front of their headquarters, and
where they could be employed we
I give this as an illustration. W
charitable to these misled worki
those who are in a position to b
should bear them no resentment.

I am grieved to make this sta
the working people do not see
interest even in works that hav
their own benefit, and which are
interest.

When a mechanic who can b
during the greater part of the y
per day, forces his children into t
winter to beg, he degrades him
family.

NO IMMEDIATE REMEDIE

You ask, what practical forms o
relief, or means of employment,
suggest? My answer is, none, w
sible exception of snow cleanin
can be done in the way of carry
suggestions I have made this yea
tion will be required. The city
to employ men in our public p
other works, until they have fi
civil service examination. This
should be dispensed with, as del
casioned by the necessity of getti
on the eligible list, and the me
foresight enough to make early
and the loss of employment ofte
them very suddenly. While we c
ing this year along these lines, p
should be made for the winter of
the winters that are to come.

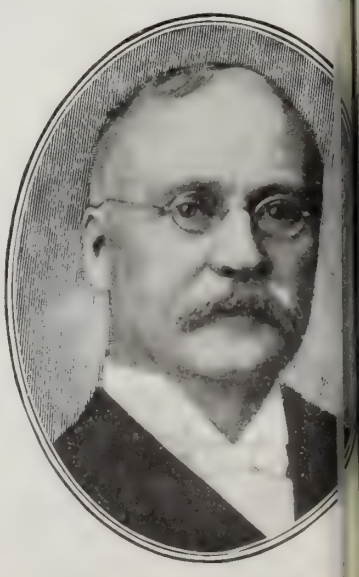
New York City.

* * *

The City Should Keep the L
Employed During the Winter

BY HON. JACOB A. CANTOR, Ex-
PRESIDENT OF MANHATTA

I DO not know that I can throw
upon the problem suggested
to the methods of caring for
ployed who are willing to work



REV. DAVID J. BURRELL, D.

UNEMPLOYED LABOR

lic Officials Discuss the Urgent Question: "HOW NGMEN in the METROPOLIS THIS WINTER"

By Gilson Willets

…but are unable to find employ- **…bowery Mission** has done good …rection. It seems to be impos- …dy to furnish employment during …nths for the thousands of men …to procure employment during …er. It is well known that thou- …eners who are mechanics, and are …his country during the summer …ck to their fatherland to live …nter. If some method could be …hich our own people, who are …rk, could be employed in milder …g the winter months, some real …accomplished. I am not wholly …d, that this is even practical.

…ugh President, I changed the sys- …d been in operation for many …harging all the laborers on the …s in November, and kept them …, at least, during the winter …ve not made such a close study …m as to warrant me in giving …those who for years have been …tudying and trying to remedy …nditions.

Grover Cleveland

. . .

…s of the Labor Congestion …Explained — Free Labor …t the Immediate Remedy

…R A. WYCKOFF, THE EMINENT SOCIOLOGIST

…rition of New York, in respect to …oblem of the unemployed, has …uch on my mind during the past …existence in this city of an army …n without work, and the fact that …ren go breakfastless to school …ng, are but surface indications of …g misery that is incalculable. If …0,000 men who can find no work, …women and children without work, …pecially, of the scores of thou- …n and women and children at work …gulated industries? Hid away in …grets and cellars, and in unsanitary …for human habitation, are the vic- …e parasitical trades, who are toiling …sout for what will hardly keep life …nyone suppose that they are few …. There are over thirty thousand …"eat-shops" in New York, and of …shops, living rooms turned, illegal- …o a terrible necessity, into work- …re the processes of many forms of …e are carried on in squalor, without …f hours, and without mercy to youth …ealth of body or of soul—of such …s" who shall estimate the number …k alone, or the number of their

SUBSIDIES OF CHARITY

…of 100,000 idle men in midwi…ter is a grim fact, and something must be done to meet it; but while we are at work upon that problem, let us not forget that by much of our "charity" we are simply subsidizing the parasitical industries that are drawing the life-blood of multitudes of workers. When once we have grasped the idea that we shall make no progress in the solution of the problem of the unemployed and kindred problems, until we make it impossible for the parasitical trades to exploit the poorest of the workers and thrive upon a subsidy of "charity" to their destitute employees, we shall have some prospect of permanent success in dealing with such a situation as exists this winter in New York.

THE BOWERY MISSION'S WORK

What you tell me of this work of the **Bowery Mission,** in co-operation with the Municipal Lodging-House, in establishing a Free Labor Bureau, "which, without cost to employers, is sending able-bodied workingmen to any point where labor is required in nearby States," interests me deeply, as evidence of work in precisely the right direction. I know, from personal experience, that for men willing to work, there is no lack of work in the country, taken as a whole. Our congested labor markets are merely local. In the immediate neighborhood of my university the farmers, utterly unable to get help, have been obliged to work day and night to house their crops before the coming of the winter. I venture to say that for every honest idle man in New York who will pledge himself to work until next autumn's crop is housed, there is a good home, and work at good wages, with a responsible farmer, within fifty miles of the City Hall. Free Labor Bureaus, such as you describe, might work this field to immense advantage. That it could afford only a partial solution, at the best, of the present situation, I am well aware. Not all of the idle men on your streets are of a kind that responsible farmers could take into their homes, and some of them are not free to go fifty miles into the country, and leave destitute wives and children behind them. But the development of Free Labor Bureaus such as the **Bowery Mission,** might go far into the ranks of the 100,000 by way of discriminating between enforced idlers and the professionally idle.

"PARASITICAL INDUSTRIES"

When once we have made an end of the subsidies that we now pay to the parasitical industries by a logical development of the factory system and trades unionism, we may hope to establish a work-list on such a basis as to practically solve the present problem of the unemployed, and at the same time to relieve "charity" of its present obligation to help to support the very industries that are doing most to create poverty.

Meanwhile, I know of no better way of meeting the present emergency than through the work of Free Labor Bureaus, which will aim to bring about throughout this country a better adjustment between the demand for labor and its supply.

Princeton, N. J. Nath'l A. Wyckoff

. . .

Let all the Churches Unite in an Emergency Relief Movement

BY EX-CONGRESSMAN JOHN DEWITT WARNER, N. Y.

THERE is not time to completely develop a new organization that would cover the field. It is, therefore, a question of how far existing organizations can be used. I know of but one class of institutions — our churches—always in theory, largely in practice, equally in touch with the unemployed and the well-to-do. Either, or several of these—the Roman Catholic, Protestant Episcopal, Hebrew, Methodist, etc., could call a conference of these and all other church organizations, which could at once appoint a large and representative Central Committee. This in turn could promptly name an Executive Committee, commanding from the start the co-operation of every church organization in this city.

This Executive Committee could so canvass the field, determine on the urgency and sort of relief needed, assign local work, and allot relief funds to these or to existing institutions, as most promptly, efficiently, and economically to meet needs found.

I do not suggest that this would be a good permanent arrangement; but for a few months — while inspired by the motives that would dominate at the start, and guided by those chosen for the duty rather than seeking it—it would doubtless merit full confidence and support.

New York City. John DeWitt Warner

. . .

State and City Aid, Local Soup-Houses, Bread Tickets and Free Labor Bureau the Immediate Remedy

BY BELVA A. LOCKWOOD

IN the congestion of all great cities, it has been found that from time to time, on account of the fluctuation of trade, the diminution, instead of the increase, of manufactures in certain lines, to say nothing of the improvidence of the drink habit, the pool-room, the race track, and immoralities of various kinds, that thousands of men are pressed to the wall dependent upon charity, carrying down with them in many instances innocent women and children, and sometimes the women themselves, by drink, carelessness and unthrift, are to blame.

OPEN SOUP-HOUSES

Neither reason, education, morality or religion can relieve an empty stomach. It calls for heroic treatment. Open immediately soup houses in every precinct, where a meal can be had for five cents. Establish, as the **Bowery Mission** has done, a free labor bureau near every soup-house, and announce through the press that labor will be furnished with commensurate pay to the unemployed, and require each idle man and woman to visit these employment places for work, and register his name and address.

Ask the Mayor and Common Council to vote some public work, or street improvement, or both, upon which these men may be employed. To keep the streets clean of that great city, and wash them down as the streets of Berlin and Paris are kept, this alone would employ many men. The great sewer system of Paris is due to the efforts of Napoleon to find work for his disbanded army. If money enough were furnished, light manufactures, as paper boxes, baskets, brooms, chair-caning, etc., might be established, in which women and children could earn a living wage.

The problem of the 50,000 breakfastless children has been solved by several cities in Europe, including the "East End" in London, in Berlin and Paris. The city hires a caterer, who is established in or near every public school building, who supplies, under inspection, a breakfast or lunch of light sanitary food suitable for children, composed of milk, soup, and bread, which can be had for two or three cents, and charges it to the school fund. No hungry child can study to advantage, or if he should itwould be at the expense of health.

Belva A. Lockwood

Washington, D. C.

. . .

Non-Supporting Aliens Considered as a Factor in the Unemployed Problem

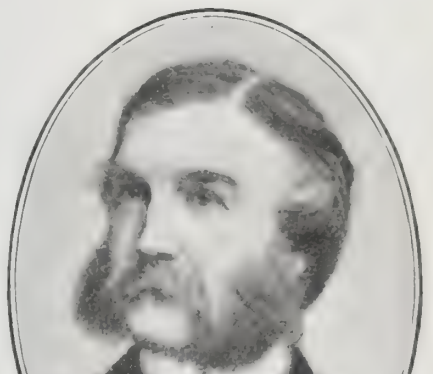
BY FRANK P. SARGENT, U. S. COMMISSIONER-GENERAL OF IMMIGRATION

MANY aliens are arriving at the various ports without funds, and while, in many instances, alleged relatives come forward and state that they will care for the aliens, it is found that shortly after landing the said aliens become public charges. It was therefore believed that the declaration contained in your letter should be brought to the attention of the public, in order that the efforts that are being made by the Bureau of Immigration to lessen the burden which must of necessity fall upon the charity organizations if aliens are admitted who are not self-supporting, or whose friends are unable to maintain them, would be supported by the public when these facts were known.

Applications for labor has been received by the Bureau from different sections of the country. The Bureau is not permitted,

CONTINUED ON PAGES 107-108

HON. JACOB A. CANTOR



JUDGE GEO. M. VAN HOESEN

JUDGE LEROY B. CRANE

MRS. BELVA A. LOCKWOOD

A FATHER'S FAITH

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

"MY only son is sick of a fever, nigh unto death. 'There is no hope for him,' says the physician. I will not have it so. I have heard of him whom they call Christ. I have heard how he changed water into wine at the marriage feast in Cana. If he had power to do that, he has power to do other things. I hear that he is again in Cana. I will have asses saddled and go at once, and beseech of him to come back with me that he may restore my son." We can imagine the nobleman of Capernaum giving this account of the miracle:

"I have reached Cana. It is about seven o'clock in the evening. It is dark in the streets, but I see people flitting about with their tiny lamps like glowworms. I will inquire in which house I may find the Master. With some misgivings I seek him, for he may not wish to be troubled. His first words are certainly not assuring: 'Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will in no wise believe.' I suppose he recognized in me the court officer of the king, the proud man that I really am, but my pride is all under now, and I think only of my son, and I cry: 'Sir, come down ere my son die.' How benign his face, how gentle his manner, as he says: 'Go thy way, thy son liveth.' Can I doubt his word? No, for his power knows no limit. The few miles that lie between him and my son are no barrier. I will rest on his word, and abide in Cana to-night; to-morrow I will return to Capernaum, and all will be well.

"What is yonder cloud of dust? Riders and horses are speeding with all haste. As they approach, I recognize two of my own servants. They draw the rein and stand beside me, saying: 'We are on our way to tell you that there is no need to bring the good Master, because your son is no longer sick.' I ask what time he was made well, and they reply: 'At the seventh hour the fever left him.' It was that very hour the Master said: 'Thy son liveth.'

"I reach my home, my beloved son comes out to greet me with the glow of health upon his cheek, instead of the fever flush. I find the happy mother inside the home. It is a time for family thanksgiving. I gather all my household together, including servants. And we all become believers in Jesus as our Saviour and King, and the Saviour and King of all. A Christian home ours shall ever be."

Illustration and Application

I. A Father's Faith. *The man believed the word that Jesus had spoken.* Here is a nobleman, who is also a noble man. Lady Huntington, of saintly character, unlike most of her titled associates, thanked God for the letter M, in the text: "Not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called" (I Cor. 1: 26). Why do rank and scholarship and wealth make it harder to be Christlike? Is it not chiefly because they all foster pride, whose offence is that it takes the place of gratitude. The things we are proud of, are usually the things for which we should be humbly grateful to God and to our fellows. "You must be very proud of your talented daughter?" said one. "Rather I am very thankful for her." And the daughter was thankful, too, instead of proud; thankful to God and to her parents, for heredity and training and opportunity. To the proud, God says: "What hast thou that thou didst not receive?" The one thing which is of our own choosing is character, and in that we can all be truly "noble."

This nobleman's case reminds us that sickness and death often humble the proudest. Queen Elizabeth, in her last speech to her last Parliament, said of her great crown, "It seems grander to those who look at it than to those who wear it." The tomb of Cyrus the Great, it is said, bore this inscription: "O man! whosoever thou art, and whensoever thou comest (for come I know thou wilt), I am Cyrus, the founder of the Persian Empire. Envy me not the little earth that covers my body." Louis XIV, looking out at St. Germain, saw a building in the distance, and said, "What building is that?" "Sire, that is the church of St. Denis, where your royal ancestors are buried." He could not endure the sight of a mausoleum which reminded him of his own frailty, and he built another palace with an entirely different outlook. Had not death threatened the nobleman's son, his might never have become a Christian home. Like Isaiah, he learned to put afflictions in his list of God's lovingkindnesses. By threatened death his household learned to really live. The moral sense of the earlier Romans was keen enough to perceive that to the man whom they delighted to honor with a "triumph," there lurked a danger to his character in the excessive adulation accorded him. To neutralize, if possible, this danger, in the midst of the pompous parade of the "triumph," a slave, placed behind the great man, and holding a crown of Etruscan gold in his hand, had the duty of whispering often in his ears, "Remember that thou art but a man." Sickness is the slave that performs this service in our story, and in many another. The nobleman forgets wealth, and learning, and rank, as he exclaims to Christ, "Come down ere my child die," Jesus had said, "Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe," but speedily this father's faith grew to trust in the very word of Christ. His assurance that the boy twenty miles away would recover, was calmly believed without any miraculous sign. It was the greatest faith anyone had shown to Christ thus far, and it was honored in the instant, and perfect answer to the father's prayer for his son. Let us not miss this perfect picture of faith, which is not some strange feeling, but confidence that Christ will keep his word with us. "How do you know you are saved, my little man?" a boy was asked. "Why Jesus said, 'Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out,' and I'm the 'him,' that came."

"THE NOBLEMAN SAITH UNTO HIM, SIR, COME DOWN ERE MY CHILD DIE"

II. A Saved Son. *Thy son liveth.* The story, however familiar, must be repeated here, of the Christian soldier found dead on a Southern battlefield, with these words in his Testament, "Thy son liveth," framed in his blood, a cheering message to his bereaved father and mother, which they received like a message from the other world. The real life that begins with the incoming of Christ's life in the soul is "eternal life," on which death hath no power. "He lives most who thinks most, feels noblest, acts the best." This story of a son saved by his father's faith and love brings back the old, old story, ever new, of the prodigal son.

"A wise son maketh a glad father" on earth as well as in heaven. It would seem motive enough to be good and useful, if there were not higher ones that our faithfulness will give our fathers supreme joy. A father came from his farm to see his boy, who had become a doctor.

"Well, son," he said, "how are you getting along?" "I'm not getting along at all," was the disheartened answer. "I'm not doing a thing." Later in the day he went with his son to the "Free Dispensary," where the young doctor had an unsalaried position, and where he spent an hour or more every day. The father sat by, a silent but intensely interested spectator, while twenty-five poor unfortunates received help. The doctor forgot his visitor, while he bent his skilled energies to this task; but hardly had the door closed on the last patient, when the old man burst forth: "I thought you told me that you were not doing anything! Why, if I had helped twenty-five people in a month as much as you have in a morning, I would thank God that my life counted for something." "There isn't any money in it, though," explained the son, somewhat abashed. "Money!" the old man shouted, still scornfully. "Money! What is money in comparison with being of use to your fellowmen? Never mind about money; you go right along at this work every day. I'll go back to the farm, gladly earn money enough to support you as long live—yes, and sleep sound every night with the tho that I have helped you to help your fellow-men."

III. A Christian Home. *Himself believed and whole house.* A father's faith reinforced by a saved should always bring the whole household to Christ." thou and all thy house into the ark," God said to N (Gen. 7: 1). "As for me and my house," said Jos "we will serve the Lord" (Joshua 24: 15). "Believe the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved"—d stop there, as many do, but read on—"and thy ho (Acts 16: 31). In the case of this nobleman, it s that not only all his family, but all his servants, bec believers. And so it ought to be usually. When in a household are agreed to pray and live for the sa station of all the others, they will very seldom be di pointed. If the grown daughters are not won, there cause. The wife of an American preacher had beautiful daughters, who grew up very worldly, married men as worldly as themselves, to the great g of their parents. Their mother, on her deathbed, knowledged that she was wholly to blame for the wo liness of her daughters, that she had in her heart desi for them beauty, worldly culture and marriages of pro nence. She had her heart's desire, but she lost daughters for Christ.

As for the little girls, we have only to "suffer them come" to Christ. A teacher asked his class each to w down on a slate the answer to this question, "Wh Jesus?" The slates were handed up for inspecti The teacher smiled as he held one in his hand.

"There are some good swers," he said — "so long, some short. But t one is the best of all. C little girl has written sim this: 'Jesus is my very o Saviour.'"

Everywhere Christ mal children who receive him their hearts more poli more kindly, more gl some. Mr. C. G. Trumb writes of a company Christian children encou tered by the *Kaiser Ku furst* pilgrims in Palestin "We were riding on t tween fertile fields of whe and orchards of olive a mulberry trees, when su denly we heard the soun of high pitched children voices. In an olive orcha by the road, was a rollicl ing, shouting crowd of Sy ian children, having as joll a time as you could wish t see. Swings were goin games were in progress, an it was such a scene of chil life as we had witnessed n where else in Syria. Th children's sunshiny face were the best of all, for the were genuinely happy, a God meant children to be and not as most of the littl sober-faced people in the Holy Land. For these wer Christian children of the village of El Raney, and that ex plained the happy scene. We persuaded them to get to gether in an effective group by the roadside, and ther we caught them with our cameras. Just then a white turbaned candy man hove in sight, and we gave him a franc to 'set up' the entire crowd . . . 'Have you no ticed,' said the Doctor to me, 'that not one of the children has asked *baksheesh!* Let's get away before they do, so as to have one case on record.' But we did not hurry, and they did not ask. Christianity makes a difference."

Why should not a new Christian home be dedicated like a church? This was done in one case. The clergyman among the guests was asked to bless the house, whereupon he prayed? "Father of all, may this house shelter a happy family; may it be the dearest spot of earth to all the household; may its influence be far-reaching in blessing, and may one of the many mansions in the better country at last receive all who belong to this one."

ø

"They Should be in Every Library"

I acknowledge receipt of Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts and the Beauty Calendar. I have been one of your subscribers for over twelve years, and have always found your premiums better than represented, so was not surprised to find the books the best of the kind I have ever seen. They should be in the library of every person, young or old. The Calendar is certainly a "Beauty," and the birds the most natural I have ever seen. With best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year, I remain, T. M. GARVIN.

Wheeling, W. Va.

---

* **International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 12.** The Second Miracle in Cana. John 4: 43-54. Golden Text: "The same works that I do bear witness of me, that the Father hath sent me" John 5: 36. Home Readings (giving consecutive life of Christ from all four Gospels): *Sunday*, Feb. 12, Luke 7: 36-50; 8: 1-3. *Monday*, Matt. 12: 22-37. *Tuesday*, Matt. 12: 38-50. *Wednesday*, Luke 11: 37-54; 12: 1-3. *Thursday*, Luke 12: 4-21, 35-48. *Friday*, Luke 12: 49-59. *Saturday*, Matt. 13: 1-9, 18-23.

The Dark Problem of Unemployed Labor

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 105

...der the law, to provide employment for ...riving aliens, neither has it any means of ...communicating to the said aliens informa...tion as to where they would likely find em...loyment.

...hat the unemployed need is work ...rather than money or food; for when they ...have the former they can easily get the ...ter and be independent.

...t the present time there is a demand fo...labor in the South and Southwest, and it ... with a view to diverting the immigra...tio... to these sections, thereby relieving th... congestion in the larger cities, that th... Bureau has made the recommendation it ...as in its annual reports.

...

Work for All Who Want It if They Keep Out of the Cities

By Bishop Potter, of New York

THE best answer to the questions contained in your letter of the 16th inst. will be found in a book by Professor ...yckoff, of Princeton University.

...he danger of any effort to relieve such a ...ituation as that which your letter de...cribes, is in the direction of creating a ...dependent class.

...Mr. Wyckoff demonstrates clearly that ...re is work for all men who are willing t... work, if they will keep out of the cities.

...

New York City.

. . .

...he Municipality Should Afford Relief ...y Giving Employment to the Industrious

By Congressman Wm. Sulzer, of New York

...N my opinion, the Municipality of the city of New York should give employment to a large number of these indus...ious and worthy unemployed citizens. It ... one of the greatest duties of government ... see to it that every citizen has a fair ...hance to earn a living.

...If I had my way, there would not be an ...nest idle laboring man in the country. ...hese worthy unemployed workingmen do ...ot ask for charity—they want work. They ...ant to earn their bread in the sweat of ...heir brow—and they do not want to beg. ...n my judgment every man who wants to ...e the honest idle workingmen given em...loyment, should give his best efforts to ...hange, or better existing conditions.

...

Washington, D. C.

. . .

Help the Willing Worker to Employment Outside the City

By Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Calvary Baptist Church, N. Y.

OF course the chance to work is better than any form of charity. The chance to work is the only true charity to willing workmen. Doubtless a considerable number are now getting employment in shoveling snow from our streets; but this is, of course, only temporary. I know of no more practical form of helping worthy workmen than through the **Bowery Mission**, in co-operation with the Municipal Lodging-House. In sending workingmen out of the city, the bureau paying the cost, the **Bowery Mission** is certainly doing a nobler work then any similar organization with which I am familiar. Idle workmen should be constantly encouraged to leave New York, and to find homes and employment in country places. It is frequently said that workmen would rather starve in New York, than have food, work and homes in country places. There is doubtless an element of truth in this statement. In encouraging them, therefore, to leave the city, the **Bowery Mission** is doing service to the city, to the farmers in the country, and to the workingmen themselves.

R. S. MacArthur.

New York City.

. . .

A "Second Solomon" Needed to Solve the Difficult Problem

By Judge G. M. Van Hoesen, Common Pleas Court

IF I could answer your question I should be a second Solomon. We are told that the country is prosperous: yet you tell me that there are at least one hundred thousand men in the city of New York unemployed, though willing to work; that children go to school hungry and without breakfast. How to find work for those willing to work, how to find it at once, and in time to relieve the distress of the unemployed, I confess I do not know. The economic conditions of the country must be wrong, and yet the people said last month that they ought to continue.

G. M. Van Hoesen.

New York City.

. . .

The Bowery Mission's Free Labor Bureau the Best Immediate Help

By Rev. Dr. David James Burrell, Marble Collegiate Church, New York

THE cause of much of the present destitution in New York City is the industrial heresy known as the "Closed Shop." The solution of the problem lies ultimately in the vindication of the right of every man to work. As to immediate relief, it is best given through such instrumentalities as the Free Labor Bureau of the **Bowery Mission**, and like institutions. The Church should, as a matter of course, look after its own poor; all others should be provided for, somehow, by the city.

. . .

President of the New York Y. M. C. A. Says, Help the Willing First

By Wm. Fellowes Morgan, Esq.

NEW YORK CITY is a great attraction to thousands of young men all over the country, and the fact that there are many thousands here now out of employment is in itself sufficient reason that some action should be taken to relieve them. Whether by the city as a corporation, by private agencies, or by joint action of the city and private charitable institutions, matters little; it is the method of settlement that is of utmost importance.

With the demand from the country districts for men to work on farms and in other kinds of labor, with increasing demand of employers for good men in the cities, it should not be, and it is not, a difficult matter to place a man that can, and really wants to work. The problem today is to get the right kind of men rather than places.

The danger of helping a man who is floating around the country taking advantage of religious and philanthropic institutions, is quite obvious, and the reason that such conditions are now confronting us is that hitherto but too little real investigation has been made, and that there is a great lack of co-operation upon the part of the several agencies that are trying to help men.

A man who will not work should not be helped, and in order to discover whether a man is really in earnest, the material help should be continued only as long as it is necessary to conduct examination.

It is, therefore, of the utmost importance, that a system of co-operation be secured by means of which the deserving men may be discovered and helped. Our system of practical philanthropy is imperfect, and any attempt to remedy conditions must result in hardships to some.

I believe that the most important thing

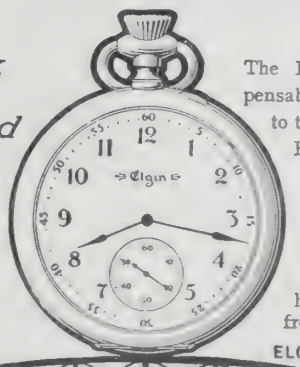
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Because of its purity, its quick action, its easy rinsing qualities and the smooth, pleasant sensation it brings, the Ivory is the soap most frequently preferred for the bath. To insure the best results from exercise, rub well with a coarse towel while cooling, get under a warm shower, take a quick scrub with Ivory Soap, then some colder water and dry without more rubbing than necessary.

IT FLOATS.

Trains arrive and leave by

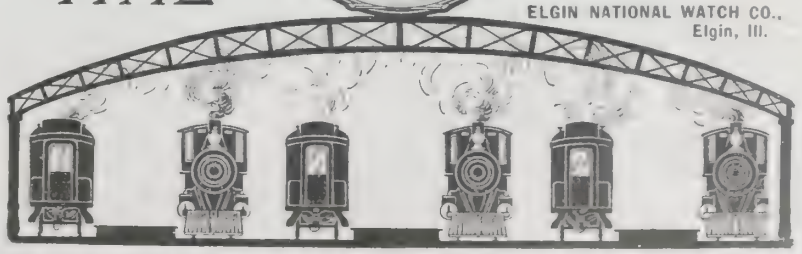
ELGIN TIME



The Elgin Watch is as indispensable to the traveler as it is to the great railroad systems. Every Elgin Watch is fully guaranteed. All jewelers have Elgin Watches.

"Timemakers and Timekeepers," an illustrated history of the watch, sent free upon request to

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO., Elgin, Ill.



NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

By Geo. C. Stebbins.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago New York

Songs of Service and Praise

A NEW HYMN BOOK FOR ALL PEOPLE

HIGH GRADE LOW PRICE

Music by STEBBINS, MAIN, BENKE, THE SANKEYS Etc.

$10 per 100 SAMPLE 13

UNION PRESS, Phil., Pa.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED THE BEST YARNS

The "Fleisher" Yarns are the best insurance a knitter or crocheter can have against wasted time and effort. They are uniform, lofty and elastic, and are dyed in a full line of beautiful shades. They have been on the market for many years, and their excellent qualities have earned for them a national reputation.

Every woman who uses The "Fleisher" Yarns knows that they are dependable in every way and that a garment knitted or crocheted of them will stand the test of wear and was

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL," mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

The Dark Problem of Unemployed Labor

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 107

to do now, or at any time, is to insist upon a spirit of co-operation upon the part of every man that is helped, and if a man is unwilling to do that, no further assistance should be extended. This is the plan followed at our Bowery Branch, where about 3,000 men are cared for every year, and it works successfully with us.

. . .

The Charitably Disposed Should Help Tide Over the Emergency

By Jas. E. Dougherty, Commr. of Public Charity, N. Y.

IT is a subject of deep concern to every one who has a heart and sympathy for his fellow creatures. One great handicap now in our city is the season of the year: winter—and the consequent tying up of many avenues of employment.

In my judgment, all that can be done is for the charitably disposed to help tide over the pressing wants of the poor; and the deserving, willing worker will hunt up employment as soon as there is a demand for it. Our Municipal Lodging House will co-operate with any Labor Bureau, to secure work for the unemployed; but as I before said, at this season of the year but little can be done but give temporary relief.

Jas E Dougherty

Deputy Commissioner.

New York City.

. . .

What the Bowery Mission Free Labor Bureau is Doing

By Supt. John G. Hallimond

THE **Bowery Mission** Free Labor Bureau has been organized only since the beginning of this month, but many facts of a most interesting nature have already come to light. At our Registration Meetings, held in the Mission every afternoon and evening, large crowds of men have been in attendance, and, one by one, they have been carefully examined, their names and particulars taken, and classified.

It has been our business to bring two parties—the help-hunting employer and the work-seeking man—together; and through the generosity of The Christian Herald in offering to pay transportation charges within a radius of fifty miles of New York City, we have been able to place many men.

Letters that reach us from employers make good reports of the men we have already sent out.

Up to date the following is a summary of our registrations:

Laborers	63	Machinists	9
Farm hands	70	Shoemakers	2
Porters	22	Paper box-makers	2
Stewards and cooks	16	Glassblower	1
Watchmen	6	Watchmaker	1
Firemen	11	Butchers	2
Clerks and packers	10	Tinsmiths	4
Bookkeepers	2	Salesmen	3
Carpenters	7	Pipefitters	2
Painters and paperhangers	7	Stonecutter	1
Engineers	3	Electrician	1
Teamsters	22	Cooper	1
Printers	6	Hospital nurse	1
Moulders	6	Harnessmakers	2
Ironworkers	11	Miner	1
Elevator runners	2	Tailor	1
Janitors	4	Plasterer	1
Sailors	4	Waiter	1
Useful men	17	Total	325

The newly-arrived immigrant we scarcely ever see. Our crowds are largely composed of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, Swedes, and native-born Americans.

The following is a summary of the men sent out since the opening of the Bureau:

Machinists	3	Woodcutters	5
Farm hands	19	Salesman	1
Coachman	1	Teamsters	2
Janitor	1	Useful men	4
Firemen	5	Watchmaker	1
Laborers	9	Office man	1
Switchmen	2		
Clerk	1	Total	55

I am glad to say that many of the readers of The Christian Herald needing help, have shown their appreciation of the offer of the proprietor to pay transportation to a distance of fifty miles from the city, by sending the balance of the fare when they have been beyond the limit. In some cases we have received transportation fees for several hundred miles.

J G Hallimond

Superintendent.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. J. H. B., California. "I wish to add my testimony in the 'Answered Prayer' column, of God's power and willingness in answering our petitions. I think when our prayers are not answered as we expect, that we want our way, instead of saying, 'Thy will be done.'"

J. D. A., North Carolina. "I praise the good Lord for his answers to my prayers. I prayed earnestly to the good Lord to remove a dark cloud. For this and many other answers to my prayers I praise his holy name."

A Devoted Reader of The Christian Herald. "I always open first to the 'Answered Prayers' and devour its contents, thinking I shall find some one say that a prayer like mine is answered. My prayer is for a dear, kind husband to come to Christ and be saved. I want everyone that reads this to make a special prayer for my dear husband to be saved now, before it is too late. I have prayed daily for Mrs. J. Z. (Pennsylvania), that her son may be led in the path of right and not to go astray, and I want her to do the same for my husband. God have mercy on us all."

A Reader, Kansas. "Ever since childhood I have had much faith in prayer, and have taken my troubles to the Lord. Lately I have been praying for a blessing which he has granted: he also granted another with it for which I had not asked. I believe he always listens when we pray to him in faith."

Mrs. H. C. T., Mason, Ga. "I was threatened with a calamity which nothing but a divine power could avert. I prayed for deliverance if it was God's will. He answered my prayer, and I praise his holy name."

Mrs. N. S., Missouri. "I thank God for the privilege of reading the 'Answered Prayers.' How many times I have proved his precious promises, and I feel his grace is sufficient for every trial, if we fully trust him."

Subscriber, Pa. "God has most graciously granted my requests, and if I should neglect to acknowledge it, I should consider myself an ingrate. I earnestly entreat you to join in my prayer for a blessing."

A subscriber, N. Y. "God has not always answered in the way I asked, but in his own good time and way, and I can see now how much better was his way than mine."

A Reader, Scottsburg, N. Y. "I have had many direct answers to prayer, and I know that however small our petitions may be, if we take them to God in trustful prayer, he will never fail us."

G. A. V., Selkirk. "I also can testify to the assurance of answered prayer; its effect in calming the troubled mind and causing our doubts to disappear, renewing faith in the promises which our Lord and Saviour has given in the scriptures."

F. H. R., Georgia. "I wish to make known to others how God heard and answered my prayers."

New Sharon, Iowa. "Many times out of the depths I have called, and God has heard and answered."

M. A. M., South Dakota. "I want to acknowledge God's great goodness to me in answering prayers. I am eighty-two, almost; but when in want of a little more strength I know where to go in time of trouble."

A Mother and Reader from Maryland. "The Lord has been very gracious to me in answering my many prayers for myself and others, and I want the readers of The Christian Herald to know that it is always safe to trust God and ask his help and have faith in his word."

J. R. S., Du Quain, Ill. "I desire to acknowledge the goodness and mercy of God in answering our prayers."

A Constant Reader, Mass. "I wish to acknowledge God's goodness to me and my family."

Mrs. A. C., Ark. "I was in heavy trouble. I asked my Father to help me, and the burden was lifted the next morning. Prayer is certainly a telephone to heaven."

Mrs. A. F. S. "Wishes to add her testimony to others, and thank the Lord for many answered prayers."

Mrs. O. C. C., Ills. "I wish to acknowledge the many times the Lord has answered and helped when I asked him."

Margaret J. J., Pennsylvania. "I was early taught the duty and privilege of prayer, and it has been my life custom to carry everything to God in prayer. And I know that he fulfils his promise, 'Ask in faith, nothing doubting, and ye shall receive.'"

A Troubled Wife and Mother. "Will you all unite with me in prayers, that my many prayers for my husband and son may be answered. That each of our hearts may be drawn to God, and that grace may be given us to trust in and love Christ."

"Standard of Highest Merit."

FISCHER PIANOS.

IN THE NEW SCALE FISCHER the finest Tone-quality is produced. This combined with artistic beauty of case-architecture and durability has won for these pianos

AN ACKNOWLEDGED SUPERIORITY

OUR NEW METHOD of easy payments makes it possible for every home to have the musical delights of this Celebrated Piano. Old Pianos taken as part payment. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

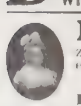
J. & C. FISCHER

164 Fifth Avenue, bet. 21st & 22d Sts., 68 West 125th Street, } New York, N.Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.



MOTHERS: Would your little ones enjoy a magazine full of beautiful pictures and stories made expressly for them? If so, send for a free copy.

LITTLE FOLKS MAGAZINE, Box 11. Salem, Mass.

ROYALTY PAID ON SONG-POEMS and Musical Compositions. We arrange and popularize. PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. (Inc.) 321 Manhattan Building CHICAGO, ILL.

The NEW JERSEY MFG. CO., Jersey City, N. J., incorp. 1890, needs a bright associate in your county. *Attractive terms to the right parties.*

New York Spring Styles

OUR NEW SPRING CATALOGUE will be mailed FREE on request. Every lady who wishes to dress well at moderate cost should have a copy of this beautiful fashion book, together with a line of samples of the materials from which we make our garments. Our Catalogue illustrates 158 of the latest New York styles in Tailor-Made Suits, Silk Costumes, Shirt-Waist Suits, Jackets, Skirts and Rain Coats, and we carry a stock of over 500 materials from which you may select.

We carry no ready-made garments, but make everything to order.

Our garments made to order cost less than other houses ask for ready-mades.

Tailor-Made Suits

This illustration represents only one of 69 styles of tailor-made suits which we show in our new Spring Catalogue. We have over 300 materials suitable for these costumes. All of our garments are made especially to order according to individual measurement of the customer. We make handsome man-tailored suits from

$7.50 to $25

Also beautiful silk costumes never before shown,

$15 to $25

Shirt-Waist Suits

No lady's wardrobe is complete without at least one shirt-waist suit. We show 30 beautiful styles of these garments in our Catalogue, and will make them to your order of taffeta silk, pongees, mohair, brilliantine, lansdowne, silk-warp Henrietta, etc. The prices range from

$7 to $20

for mohair and cloth shirt-waist suits, and

$12 to $25

for silk shirt-waist suits.

We do not carry Wash Goods.

Rain Coats . . . . . $9.75 to $18
Separate Skirts . . . . $3.50 to $12
Jackets . . . . . $5.75 to $15
Taffeta and Pongee Coats, $10 to $25

We prepay express charges to any part of the United States.

WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU—if we fail to do so, we promptly refund your money.

WE SEND FREE to any part of U.S. our new Spring Fashion Catalogue showing the latest New York styles, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and complete directions for taking measurements correctly. Mention whether you wish samples for a tailor-made suit, a shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat. WRITE TO-DAY.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT COMPANY
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. *Established 17 Years.* *No Agents or Branches.*

ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent prepaid for 25c.

Zobo Instruments can be played by any one who can hum a tune.

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

Free Zobo Entertainments for home, church and Sunday school sent on receipt of name and address.

Strauss Mfg. Co., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

A Steady Position and a Good Salary

The U. S. Government has thousands of steady positions paying good salaries, for those who can pass the Civil Service examinations. We can fit you, at a small cost, to pass these examinations and qualify you for a good place. It is necessary only that you be an American and over 18 years of age. Write at once for free *Civil Service Booklet.*

International Correspondence Schools, Box 861 Scranton, Pa.

Wanted, by Success Magazine *on a Straight Salary Basis*

a young man or woman in every county to take charge of our subscription business. A few traveling positions also open. Positions permanent. References required. Apply to

SUCCESS MAGAZINE, Desk 80, University Bldg., N.Y.

Good Causes Helped

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Bethesda Home

d's Tenth, Wythe- 5 00
Courtney 2 00
W Rowland 5 00

A Good Cause

Erickson 2 50
Martin 1 00
10 2 50
J S Cherry
Pa 1 50
Christy 50
Donmoyer and 2 00
Platt 3 50
W Wrenn 50
Matthews 50
Richert 1 00
C Tripp 1 00
Cutter 2 00
Swanson 1 00
Van Vranken 50
Black 50
McLachlan 50
L Yohn 1 00
Hurst 1 00
Brodt 50
Turkington 1 00
Mrs Old, Dayton,
2 00
Keown 2 00
Bailey 1 00
B Scudder 1 00
Tracy, Minn 2 00
St Johnsville,
1 00
C Erickson 50
10 00
Pearce 1 00
Annasette 1 00
H Miller 10
W Burke 25
M Jensen 1 00
F Stutzell 2 00
Larson 1 00
A Miller 1 00
Barker 50
S Smith 50
M Harget 25
Maddock 16
G L Rust 1 00

Door of Hope

Foley & Hunter 5 00
Tenth, Phila, Pa 1 00

Rose H. Lathrop

Northey 1 00

Foreign Missions

Marty 5 00
E Raub and
daughter, Anna Birda 5 00
Gintner 4 00
Good 2 50
Kirk (for China) 1 00
Riethmayer (for
Ind.) 1 50
Ind., Germantown,
Philadelphia, Pa (for
Micronesia) 50
Cassidy (for Af-
rica) 1 00
Potter (for Rev
J Paton) 1 00
B Ginn (for Rev
J Paton) 30 00
L Hoskinson (for
Rev J G Paton) 10 00

Home Missions

T A Allen (for
Cuba) 1 40

Bella Cook

J V Brown 75
B Abbott 50
W Saulpaw 1 00

Ivey McAuley Mission

Keer, Mansfield, Conn 25
Camp 5 00
Pottoz 1 00
W, Goshen, N Y 1 00
Hall 1 00
Azulah Jones 5 00
Henry Yost 10 20

Pundita Ramabai

N. Beverly, Mass. 1 00
the name of Him
who doeth all things
Ill, Fall Creek, Oreg 5 00
M M Rohe 5 00
Quincy Adams 1 25
E Benjamin 1 00

Rev. N. Zamora, P. I.

Samuel F Melville 1 00
Ida M Mixer 1 00
R W Williams 1 00
Jan E Hough 50
G Cook 1 00
J McGregor 2 00

Hayesville Institute

Mrs Julia M Duncan 5 00
N. Beverly, Mass. 1 00
A friend, New Hart-
ford, N Y 1 00

Mrs. M. Booth's Work

M B, Pittsfield, Mass 2 00
Lord's Tenth, Phil-
adelphia, Pa 1 00

American Bible Society

Mrs E G L Rust 1 00

Miss Shattuck

First Cong'l Church,
Jeffrey, N H 30 50
Girls' Miss'ary Guild,
Ottawa, Ill 30 00
Mrs A M Lovett 5 00
Mrs M C Gill 30 00
Mrs Anna Van Burgh 1 00
Anna J Huntting 15 00
Mrs Edward Buck 10 00

Invalid Child'ns Home

Mrs Laura E Raub &
daughter, Anna Birda 5 00
Miss A G Knech 2 00
A Friend, Scottsburg,
Oreg 1 00
Friend, Muir, Mich 1 00

Leper Colony,

(DUTCH GUIANA)

Mrs C H Muse 1 00

Porto Rican Sun'y Sch.

Mrs Laura E Raub &
daughter, Anna Birda 1 50

Sunshine Society

A Friend, Bogue, Kan 2 50

The White Door

R Kemp 5 00
Sarah Stults 5 00
Mrs R W Williams 1 00
Mrs T McKay 1 00
B Bradford 2 50

King's Daughters' Set.

R Kemp 10 00
A H S, Ohio 10 00
E Winston 2 00
The Lord's Tenth, Phil-
adelphia, Pa 1 00
Harriet T Raymond 5 00

Steele Orphanage

R Kemp 5 00
Mrs Balderson 1 50
The Lord's Tenth, Phil-
adelphia, Pa 4 00
Mrs Elsa P Anderson 1 00
Harriet T Raymond 5 00

Hull House, Chicago

A H S, Ohio 10 00

Lepers In India

(MISS REED)

M Sweetman 3 00

Mission Work in Brazil

S L M, Germantown,
Philadelphia, Pa 50
John H Miller 3 00

Volunteers of America

C E Myrick 5 00

American Tract Society

John Weir 2 00

Students' Vol. Movem't

Mrs L E Raub and
daughter, Anna Birda 1 50

E. Olsson's Work

H Farnsworth 1 00
In Memory of Beckie
G, Germantown, Phil-
adelphia, Pa 1 00
Jennie Kirk 1 00
Mrs Quincy Adams 1 25
Miss Jessie Fisher 33
H Farnsworth 1 00

Seaman's Mission

R Kemp 5 00

Salvation Army

H Perrenaud 1 00
A Friend, East Mauch
Chunk, Pa 5 00
A H S, Ohio 10 00
The Lord's Tenth, Phil-
adelphia, Pa 1 00
C E Myrick 5 00

School for Syrian Girls

I H N, Beverly, Mass. 1 00

Society of Soul-Winners

I H N, Beverly, Mass. 1 00

F. Crittenden Mission

The Lord's Tenth, Phil-
adelphia, Pa 1 00

Relief for the Poor

Luola J Little 15 00
Miss E I Bauer 2 00
Rev B F Reynolds. 1 00

Rev. George F. Herrick

M A P, Stoneham, Mass 4 00

Benke Memorial

Francis Rogers 5 00
Dr Mackay 25 00
Mrs Jennie Wiley 20
William D Hughes 2 00
Union Chapel, Jeffer-
son Valley, N Y 3 75

Jerusalem Lepers

James Northey 1 00
Rachel Crawford 1 00

Armenia

I H N, Beverly, Mass. 1 00
W A Shappee 5 00
Noah Good 2 50
J D McGregor 2 00
Mrs Susan Smyser 10 00
Subscriber, Janesville,
Wisconsin 50

Hebrew Mission

The Lord's Tenth, Phil-
adelphia, Penna. 1 00

Prison Gate Mission

Mrs Riley W Williams 1 00
Mrs Balderson 1 00
Mr and Mrs A H Holm-
lund 2 50
Mrs R M Patterson 2 50

Rev. H. Loomis, Japan

W A Shappee 5 00

People's Home Church

R Kemp 10 00

Rescuing Chinese Girls

W A Shappee 3 00

Mr. Wiley's Wk. in India

Perry Brown 2 00
W A Shappee 5 00
Angie Thomas 1 00
L E Spooner 10 00
Mrs Anna Van Burgh 2 00
Margaret Horsley 50
Mrs Jas Montgomery 40

Y. M. Temp. Asso.

Mary Splangler 1 60

Taylor University

Mrs Malvina Lane 1 00

Children of Ozark Mts.

Mrs Theodosia G Em-
ory 50

Mis. of Living Waters

J D McGregor 1 00

A CHURCH In the Wildwood

FEW people have a first-hand knowledge of that little system of churches scattered here and there in the forest of the Adirondacks. Few outside of the inhabitants of the great woods know what pretty little buildings they are, and how dearly

THE ADIRONDACK CHAPEL

prized. Here is one. Storm, sleet, snow, temperature, all seem to have little to do with attendance. It is an object lesson to many a city church.

The flakes of snow settle down one by one upon each other through all the winter till they have risen above vines and shrubbery, and the fir trees, bowed by their weight into humble submission, have with all nature succumbed, and wait silently for the coming of spring to set them once more free; but the little village church in the mountains is ever busy. Its lights shine forth through the trees, and its music, quite dim and muffled without, but spirited within, reveals a life which goes triumphantly on undisturbed by the severity of the elements or the intensity of winter.

This little church at Wanakena is but a single year old, and the only place of worship among four or five hundred mill hands, clerks, lumbermen, mechanics, carpenters, and people of every kind necessary to make up a tiny world far off by itself in the wilderness. There all denominations giving up prejudice, united under one form of worship, esteeming themselves Christians first, and of denominational preference afterward. The religious atmosphere, therefore, is as free from taint of dogma as the clear mountain air from contentious germ life, and as invigorating and bracing to spirituality.

None of the churches in this group has quite as encouraging an outlook as this at Wanakena, which, in a few years, may become almost entirely independent; but situated in more remote mountain districts, where there is poverty and ignorance and nothing to uplift save the wild beauty and purity of nature, or a little log schoolhouse, are churches which need outside help and cannot be sustained without it. Someone would render a lasting service to God and a needy people by placing this system of churches, now supported by offerings and subscriptions, both of which are uncertain, upon an endowment basis. There may be someone whom God has blessed with means looking earnestly and prayerfully for a specific object in which he might invest a certain sum of money where it will prove of most worth. Such a person may sooner or later be led to supply this need in the Adirondacks. ROBERT S. WIGHTMAN.

Wanakena, N.Y.

A Little Hero

In a recent article, Commander Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army, relates the following incident, which happened at one of their Christmas dinners: "The pathos of such gatherings can easily be imagined. At the Grand Central Palace, New York City, last Christmas Day, a bright-faced little lad attracted our attention. He had come to receive a basket for his family. He seemed a manly little fellow, and waited without a murmur, holding fast to his precious ticket. There were five other children in the family, he said, all younger than he, and he was twelve. Father had had his foot injured six weeks before by molten lead being spilled on it. Work was none too plentiful, but now he was unable to do it if it was to be had. Mother couldn't work, either. She had been laid up for some time with rheumatism.

"'Dear me, that is bad,' sympathized somebody. 'Who then looks after the family?'

"'I takes care of the family, ma'am,' he answered brightly, 'I does the housework, washes the children, and looks after things.'

"'You're a brick!' declared the one addressed. But, as a sudden thought struck her, 'Who will cook the dinner for you to-day?' she asked.

Have you a little "FAIRY" in your home?

FAIRY SOAP

Pure as the thoughts of Childhood

Good, pure soap is the one essential for toilet and bath; and when purity is combined with economy, as in Fairy Soap, there's no excuse for being without the best.

Fairy Soap is sold at all good grocers and druggists—5c a cake, each cake packed in a carton.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago

4 Weeks Wash

NOT ONE CENT TO PAY

We offer you the opportunity to use the Spotless Washer for thirty days absolutely free. We will ship you at once, freight prepaid, a Spotless Washer. Use it as often as you like. Put it through the hardest test possible. If it doesn't do the family wash quicker, better and with less labor than any other machine—send it back—we'll pay the freight. The

SPOTLESS WASHER

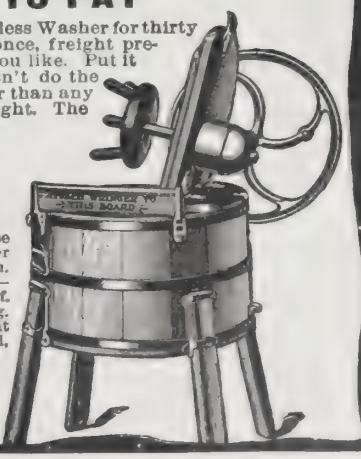
is made of extra selected Virginia white cedar. Grease cups hold six months' lubrication. Steam-tight—never loosens or comes apart. Ball bearing—turns at a touch. The only machine made with the mechanism encased—can't catch hands or clothing. Dirt and dust proof. Can be turned right or left handed, sitting or standing.

We have such faith in the Spotless Washer that we are willing to ship it on thirty days' approval, guaranteeing to pay freight both ways.

Send to-day for our proposition.

THE SPOTLESS WASHING MACHINE CO. (Inc.)

656 American National Bank Bldg., Richmond, Va.



Laces and dainty things are washed easily and quickly with beautiful results, by Fels-Naptha soap.

No boiling water is needed by the modern way—the Fels-Naptha way.

At your grocer's.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

WALL PAPER

A book of 20 samples of fine quality paper in attractive designs will be sent to any one sending name and address. We make the lowest prices on good quality paper in attractive designs. Let us send you our sample book to-

Name

P.O.

State

If interested in Carpets or Rugs, ask for our Catalogue

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Streets, CHICAGO

THROW AWAY THE BOX OF POWDER

Do not clog up the poor baby's skin with a substance which may seem to temporarily relieve, but which—any way you look at it—is *grit* and *cannot be dissolved.* It will stay where you put it, only to cake and irritate before long. The finer powder you use, the more it gets into the pores.

You will never use powder again if you bathe the baby with

SPIM SOAP

and gently apply just a touch of SPIM Ointment, *which is absorbed;* soothes instantly; cannot injure. It's as good for you as for your baby. Eczema and all skin irritations yield to its wonderful curative properties at once. If your skin is troubled in any way, one trial will suffice to prove its power to heal. Use it sparingly—a little goes a long way and works wonders.

We Will Send You, FREE

our complete "Cheer-up" book, telling all about Spim Soap and Spim Ointment. If you are unable to obtain Spim Soap or Spim Ointment immediately from your druggist, send us his name and we will sell you direct (postage prepaid to any place in the United States or Canada), and for your trouble in sending your money direct to us, we will mail **free** our elaborate album of "**400 Beautiful Babies.**" The album is mailed free for one wrapper of either Soap or Ointment purchased from your druggist.

$500 in Cash Prizes for Beautiful Babies

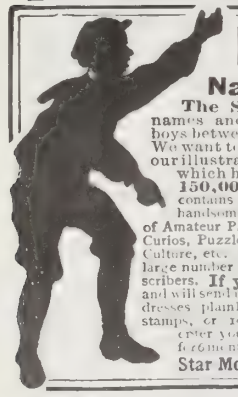
SEND FOR ENTRANCE BLANK AND PARTICULARS

Spim Soap, 25c. Spim Ointment, 50c.

Your money back if dissatisfied for any reason.

CHEER UP SPIM CURES

THE SPIM COMPANY
(CHAS. B. KNOX, PRES.)
55 Knox Avenue, Johnstown, N. Y.



BOYS'
Names Wanted

The Star Monthly wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over **150,000** each issue. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Jokes, Games, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes to subscribers. **If you are not a subscriber,** and will send us FIVE boys' names and addresses plainly written, and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cent in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance. Address

Star Monthly, Oak Park, Ills.

The Improved Method of
FINISHING FLOORS

Pittman cracks with Grippin's Filler and Paint Applier.

old or new, for floors or otherwise, with GRIPPIN'S WOOD CRACK and CREVICE FILLER and FINISHING SPECIALTIES, is very simple and economical, not requiring skilled labor to reach the highest degree of perfection in finish. We give full instructions for treating all surfaces. Write today for our descriptive matter to

GRIPPIN MFG. CO.
Dept. 7, Newark, New York

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED: Permanent and profitable business to reliable parties. Selling goods direct to consumer. NO MONEY REQUIRED. Liberal cash commission paid. Under our method goods sell very rapidly. Agents make big money. Territory protected. 1100 agents now working. Estab. 25 years. Capital $200,000. Highest bank references. Write at once for particulars and territory. Great Eastern Coffee & Tea Co., St. Louis, Mo.

THE WIDENER HOME FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN

Mr. Widener's Gift to the Children

A SPACIOUS building has just been erected in Philadelphia by Mr. P. A. B. Widener, and will shortly be opened as a Home for Crippled Children. The Home will provide a haven for little sufferers between the ages of six or seven and sixteen, giving them medical and surgical attention, and supplementing this treatment with a business and industrial education, so that they may be self supporting after their discharge. Both boys and girls will be received. As soon as a child has learned a trade, he will be paid wages for his work and will then begin to be self-supporting, a certain amount being deducted from earnings for board, thus stimulating self-respect. The trades taught will all be suitable to the powers of the children, including truck-farming, market-gardening, poultry-raising and the culture of flowers.

The Home will be under the general direction of a House-Mother, with assistant matrons for small children, so that the serious trouble encountered in many charitable institutions for children—that of the drooping and failing of the little ones owing to the lack of personal "mothering" will be avoided, each small group of children being provided with a matron or "mother."

The group of buildings comprising the Widener Home for Crippled Children is about 400 feet square, the main building being 265 feet long by 90 feet wide, with subsidiary buildings on the north and south. In the basement is a kitchen 26 feet by 58, equipped with all the conveniences of a modern hotel outfit. At the other end of the basement is a gymnasium 25 by 60 feet, dressing-rooms, bath-rooms and well lighted winter play-rooms. At the southern end of the first floor of the main building is the medical ward and solarium. At the other end are the school assembly rooms. In the centre are the main hall and staircases, surgeon's room, reception room, diet kitchen, drug store, laboratory, and two private wards. The subsidiary buildings at either end include the Industrial Building, Educational Building and cottages for dormitories. All the buildings are connected, so that the children will not be exposed to the weather. The entire site of the buildings covers thirty-five acres.

God's Building

OF all the beautiful lessons
With which God's book is filled,
This one, of wonderful sweetness,
Hath oft my being thrilled.
Oh, wonderful care of the Father!
Oh, wonderful love so free!
To know that the Maker of all things
Careth so much for me!

'Tis said that the temple, so stately,
That crowned Moriah's hill,
Was built without sound of hammer,
The toilers working so still.
Far off from the grand foundation
Was all the noise and strain
Of fitting one stone to another,
From base to turret's fane.

And when all were brought together,
The stones of every size,
The columns, so strong and graceful,
Each in its place to rise—
They formed so grand a temple
As never before was seen;
So true in its great proportions,
So bright in its glittering sheen.

Yet there is a greater temple,
And God is he who plans;
Now gath'ring his stones together
For his "house not made with hands,"
And each ransomed soul will be there,
Which evermore, day by day,
He's fitting for this great temple,
Which will last for ever and aye.

Our pains, temptations and perils,
Our sufferings, sighs and tears,
Are God's chisels, tools and hammers,
Before "the angel appears."
Let no one shrink from the process,
Let none of the Lord complain;
But wait with a meek submission,
'Twill not be long or in vain.

Away from the noise of the furnace,
Away from the toil and sin,
Will he carry each of his children,
The beautiful gates within;
Where each in appointed station
He will fashion one by one,
And Christ will complete the temple,
Himself for the corner-stone.

How Japan Treats its Criminals

IMAGINE a park or garden in the Japanese style (says a writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette*), with dwarf trees, surrounded by a hedge instead of a wall, in this park a group of Japanese houses, like those occupied by the peasants. The prisoners are all at work proportioned to their physical ability. Some are threshing and grinding rice; others are weaving coarse cloth of a dark red color, of which the prison uniforms are made; the old and infirm are separating leaves of paper. All of them receive a percentage of their earnings. The younger prisoners are in school. The discipline is military in form, but in its spirit reformatory.

There are few evasions, notwithstanding the ease with which they could be effected. One reason for this is the efficiency of the Japanese police, which is said to be the best in the world. The prisoners are divided into three grades, and are differently fed, according as they are idle and refractory, amenable to discipline, or exceptionally well behaved. The only other punishment is solitary confinement in a sort of dungeon, not exceeding five days. No prisoner may be discharged, however short his term of sentence, unless his family or friends assume responsibility for him. The result has been the organization of a large number of prisoners' aid societies.

The Choicest Kind of Gifts

The Red Letter Bible and Good Manners for All Occasions, as premiums to our several subscriptions have arrived, and we are more than delighted with them. They make the choicest kind of Christmas gifts, and all to whom we have shown these books wonder at your ability to offer these marvelous premiums at such remarkably low prices. Of course it goes without saying that the Bible should be in the hands of everybody; but your late work, Good Manners for All Occasions, should be in the hands of every young man and woman in America, regardless of position or station in life.

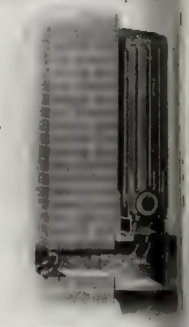
Allentown, Pa. O. C. DORNEY.

"Sleep with the windo open."

This latest hygienic advice and "purity of night air" are now mu talked of. Whether correct or not, advice can be safely, comfortably f lowed where the house is warmed w

AMERICAN RADIATORS & IDEAL BOILER

Buildings are not commonly so tightly built a keep out all the air needed for the occupants. way of heating, however, surely changes the air by ventilation as many times per hour as is necessary to meet the health requirements of the occupants of a home, office, school, church, etc. The air is kept uniformly warm and draughts are prevented. No drudgery, —no ashes, dirt or coal gases throughout the house.



Our booklet, "Heating Investments Successful" is worth reading, whether your house is OLD or new, SMALL or large, farm or city.

Broken view of Direct-In or ventilating radiator, sho fresh-air supply coming fro side.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Dept. 29. CHICAG

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL

Lyon & Healy's

PIANO OFFER

We offer **FOUR NEW PLA** by which you can purc a fine new upright pi

$125
$150
$1

and other styles higher prices, inc ing the Steinway, W er, Hazelton, Krake and other famous makes. Let us send you a cop

New Upright Piano $125.

OUR NEW PIANO BOOK printed in colors, which contains prices and il trations of 20 different makes of pianos; ph graphs of the great composers; pictures of g piano factories; and our four new plans of sell pianos for cash or on small monthly payme

LYON & HEALY, 76 Adams Street, Chic

Suds steam through th house; disagreeable odors fro the boiling water; usele work; clothes worn out; han chapped—all done away wit by using Fels-Naptha soa which does its work witho boiling water.

The proof is in the tryin Directions on the wrapper.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphi

DON'T FORGET THE NAME

When you order, some grocers will try to sell you imitations of Jell-O, America's most popular dessert, which is now used more extensively than any similar food product in the world.

There are no others "just as good."

Jell-O is used in many ways as a dessert or table jelly.

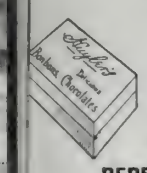
Six choice flavors. New Illustrated Book of Recipes mailed FREE. Address THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

When you were engaged

THE YOUNG LADY RECEIVED A BOX OF

Huyler's

ALMOST DAILY.



HOW OFTEN DOES YOUR WIFE NOW RECEIVE A BOX OF THESE DELICIOUS CONFECTIONS?

REPENT—AND MAIL YOUR ORDERS, AT SHORT INTERVALS, TO

Huyler's 863 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 508 FIFTH AVENUE

SEVENTEEN OTHER STORES & SALES AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

CANDIES SENT ANYWHERE BY MAIL & EXPRESS.

BANK BY MAIL.

4%

ASSETS $14,500,000.00

A Safe and Profitable place for your money is an Investment Account with this bank—pays Four per cent. compound interest on all amounts from One Dollar up. Our Banking by Mail system brings our Bank to your postoffice. Write to-day for explanatory booklet 18

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS

SMITHFIELD & FOURTH AVE

ESTABLISHED 1862 PITTSBURGH PA

SELF-Filling Self-Cleaning Fountain PEN.

Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.

STANDARD is new—high grade. Screw joint—No smeared fingers. Vulcanized rubber—No valve or piston. No awkward hump—No complication.

AGENTS and Gen. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. For spare time, $20 to $50 weekly. Write for free booklet on 20th century fountain pen making experience unnecessary.

STANDARD PEN CO. 1506 Spitzer, TOLEDO OHIO

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Produces a safe, white, powerful light, brighter than acetylene or electricity. 100-candle power at a cost of 2c per week.

Made in over 100 different styles—every one warranted. Agents wanted. No dirt, smoke, or odor. Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY, 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio

Gospel Progress in Guam

YOUR letter, with money enclosure, reached me in the island of Guam, just as I was leaving for America, having been compelled to leave the mission for a period on account of serious illness. I especially desire to thank you for your gift. It has been largely applied toward paying the expense of translating the New Testament into the Chamorro language.

Although the Spanish have been in Guam over 300 years, and the Roman Church has had complete control of the people throughout this entire period, not even portions of the Scriptures have been translated into the language of the people, and the only printed matter given to them consists of a very small devotionary to St. Francis—patron saint of one of the islands—and a small catechism. Very few of the people can read Spanish intelligently, although many can pronounce it. You will therefore see the necessity of translating the Bible into their tongue.

Our work is in a fairly good condition. We have a church organized, with thirty-three regular members and thirty-one probationers, and good schools. The Governor has recently written very favorably of our evangelical schools, which he had just visited. The public schools have just been reopened, employing both American and native teachers. Of the seven teachers in Agana, three were taken from our schools, although the Protestant population has less than 150 of the 10,000 people on the island. Nearly one-fourth of the natives employed by the Governor in good positions are Protestants.

During our absence, the work has been carried on by the natives themselves, under the direction of Mr. T. H. Sanderson, Paymaster, and Mr. Elmer Gay, clerk in the Paymaster's Department of the U. S. Navy. Rev. Herbert E. B. Case and wife, of Pawtucket, R. I., have just left San Francisco for Guam to take up the work there.

MRS. H. E. B. CASE

T. H. SANDERSON

REV. H. E. B. CASE

The Protestant people are conspicuous for their morality and intelligence, and Protestantism will undoubtedly have a dominating influence in the affairs of the island. Although the progress of the work has not been startling, yet we believe that the blessing and approval of God has been upon it from the beginning. The future is bright with promise.

I am now engaged in preparing a New Testament in Chamorro for publication, which I hope to be able to have printed early next year.

F. M. PRICE,
Missionary.

Mr. Case was born in Pawtucket, R. I., in 1877, and is a member of the First Congregational Church of that city, which has assumed his support. He has been a Student Volunteer for some years, having felt the force of the missionary motive ever since he was fifteen years of age. Mrs. Case is also from Pawtucket, being a member of the Park Place Congregational Church of that city. She was graduated from Brown University in 1902, and has for a long time been known in the church with which she is connected as specially interested in missionary work.

ø ø ø

The Czar's New Minister

OSTENSIBLY, the resignation of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky from the Ministry of the Interior (says the New York *Sun*), and the transfer of that office to M. Witte, already President of the Council, is a triumph for the Reactionists, for it is known that M. Witte opposed the granting of the petition of the Zemstvos for representative government. What M. Witte's ultimate intentions as regards constitutional reform are, it is as yet impossible to say, though it may well be that he has determined that, if Russia is to have a Constitution, his name shall be linked with it in history. He is an implacable enemy of corruption. So long as he is master, there will be no more shameful embezzlement in the ordnance department, in the quartermaster's department, in the medical department, and in the commissariat of the army and the navy. Every Russian soldier and Russian seaman will get what is coming to him. A great wave of hope and confidence will sweep over the Empire when the Czar's subjects learn that, at last, they have the one thing that makes autocracy endurable—a strong man and an honest man at the helm. For the friends of peace there could be no better augury than the elevation of M. Witte to virtual omnipotence, so far as Russia is concerned. He firmly opposed the war, not only on financial grounds, but because he was thoroughly alive to the relative preparedness of the Japanese. The Jews will breathe again when they hear of M. Witte's promotion. Alone among the Czar's advisers, he had the courage to denounce the Kishineff massacre to De Plehve's face, and to warn his master that religious persecution must cease, if Russia was ever to be prosperous and tranquil.

Singing Hymns in Prison

At the Sabbath morning and Tuesday evening services among the prisoners in Raymond Street jail, Brooklyn, the chaplain gives the men the privilege of selecting some of the hymns. Among those frequently sung was "Jesus is tenderly calling thee home." This particular hymn they sang with spirit and feeling that might be envied by many a congregation. So popular has it become, that the prisoners often meet the chaplain before the services, and ask that the hymn may be chosen, while others, who are not permitted to attend service, send word to have it sung. What may seem strangest of all is, that often through the day, when the men are walking about, one can hear them singing the hymn softly, the words being caught up by those in their cells. Again, you can hear some of them whistling it.

One day a prisoner came to the chaplain and said. "I want to tell you something. I have been here a number of times, but I have never heard anything like this before. Singing religious hymns when the men are walking about, exercising. I don't think the hymn is sung lightly, either, but just as you sing it in the services. Many a dark cloud is lifted, and many a ray of sunshine comes into our darkened cells and lives by the singing of these Gospel hymns."

A young prisoner one day said to me, "Chaplain, you know where my cell is." "Yes," I replied. "Well, I want to tell you that cell is my Bethel, for I not only read my Bible and pray several times a day to the good God, but he has answered my prayers and blessed me in many ways, and I praise him that my eyes have been opened, and through this experience I have seen that there is a better way to live. The messages you have brought to us here at our cell doors, have so helped us that many a man goes out from here better than when he came in."

K. C. BOWEN, *Chaplain.*

ø

Warmly Greeted

I am the happy possessor of your Red Letter Bible and Testament. The Dictionary is just what I have always wanted. The Calendars are beautiful in colors and combination. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is warmly greeted weekly. MISS M. H. GEORGE.
Burlington, N. J.

You Save $10

By purchasing $10.00 worth of

LARKIN SOAPS

Receiving a

$10 Premium Free

THE Larkin Idea of Factory-to-Family dealing offers to every thrifty housekeeper the opportunity to save money and obtain home furnishings without cost. Larkin Products and Premiums are in use everywhere.

With your $10.00 selection of **Larkin Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Flavoring Extracts** and other Household Necessities, you receive the many middlemen's saved profits and expenses in a $10.00 Premium free—hundreds to choose from.

Larkin customers appreciate getting twice what the retailer gives.

$20.00 Retail Value for $10.00

MAPLE KITCHEN CABINET No. 5.

Convenient labor-saving arrangement. Made of hard White Maple, with gloss finish. Strong and durable. Free for using or selling $10.00 worth of Larkin Products.

A LARKIN COMBINATION CASE

If preferred, you may select $10.00 worth from forty Household Necessities

80	bars Sweet Home Soap	$4.00
5	bars White Woolen Soap	.35
8	pkgs. Boraxine Soap Powder	.80
5	bars Honor Bright Scouring Soap	.25
10	bars Maid o' the Mist Bath Soap	.50
¼	doz. Modjeska Toilet Soap	.60
¼	doz. Old English Castile Soap	.30
¼	doz. Elite Glycerine Toilet Soap	.25
¼	doz. Creme Oatmeal Toilet Soap	.25
¼	doz. Borated Tar Soap	.25
¼	doz. Safeguard Carbolic Soap	.25
⅛	doz. World's Work Toilet Soap	.10
1	stick Larkin Shaving Soap	.10
1	3-oz. bottle Derma Balm—skin lotion	.25
1	4-oz. bottle Violet Toilet Water	.50
1	2-oz. jar Cold Cream	.25
1	2-oz. bottle Vanilla Flavoring Extract	.30
1	2-oz. bottle Tooth Powder	.20
1	3-oz. box Talcum Powder	.15
1	2-oz. bottle Glycerine	.10
1	3-oz. box Silver Polish	.05
1	8-oz. can Larkin Liquid Stove Polish	.10
1	box Larkin Shoe Polish—Black Paste	.10
	Added to which is the present-for-cash of an extra 50 cents' worth of Products.	$10.00

TRY SOAPS THIRTY DAYS

Larkin Products and Premiums have given the highest satisfaction for thirty years. Money refunded if any Product or Premium proves unsatisfactory after thirty days' trial.

Send Trial Order, or Write for Premium List 104

Nearly 700 Premium offers. Homes furnished free.

Larkin Co.

ESTABLISHED, 1875. BUFFALO, N. Y.

Do not be satisfied with an indefinite "emulsion" which may *disguise* impurities, but which does not exclude them.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

may be obtained of any good druggist. It is made and *bottled* in Norway, thus reaching you without possibility of adulteration. It is so pure that it is entirely

Free from all Disagreeable Taste or Odor

Digests completely—no nauseous "repeating." Never sold in bulk. Take only the flat, oval bottles bearing name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York

SOLE AGENTS

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD INCOMES FOR ALL

25 to 30 per cent commission

Charge paid

Mr. P. B.

The Great American Tea Company

Post Office Box 289, 31-33 Vesey Street, New York.

A FELLOW FEELING

Why She Felt Lenient Towards the Drunkard

A great deal depends on the point of view. A good temperence woman was led, in a very peculiar way, to revise her somewhat harsh judgment of the poor fellow who cannot resist his cups, and she is now the more charitable. She writes:

"For many years I was a great sufferer from asthma. Finally my health got so poor that I found I could not lie down, but walked the floor whilst others slept. I got so nervous I could not rest anywhere.

"Specialists told me I must give up the use of coffee—the main thing that I always thought gave me some relief. I consulted our family physician, and he, being a coffee fiend himself, told me to pay no attention to their advice. Coffee had such a charm for me that in passing a restaurant and getting a whiff of the fragrance, I could not resist a cup. I felt very lenient towards the drunkard who could not pass the saloon. Friends often urged me to try Postum, but I turned a deaf ear, saying 'That may do for people to whom coffee is harmful, but not for me—coffee and I will never part.'

"At last, however, I bought a package of Postum, although I was sure I could not drink it. I prepared it as directed, and served it for breakfast. Well, bitter as I was against it, I must say that never before had I tasted a more delicious cup of coffee! From that day to this (more than 2 years), I have never had a desire for the old coffee. My health soon returned; the asthma disappeared, I began to sleep well and in a short time I gained 20 pounds in weight.

"One day I handed my physician the tablets he had prescribed for me, telling him I had no use for them. He stayed for dinner. When I passed him his coffee cup he remarked, 'I am glad to see you were sensible enough not to let yourself be persuaded that coffee was harmful. This is the best cup of coffee I ever drank,' he continued; 'the trouble is so few people know how to make good coffee.' When he got his second cup I told him he was drinking Postum. He was incredulous, but I convinced him, and now he uses nothing but Postum in his home and has greatly improved in health," Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Don't be satisfied with 3 per cent or 4 per cent when you can just as easily make your money earn ⅔ or ¼ more.
Every dollar you deposit with us is

safely invested

and earns 5 per cent for every day it's here.

You can withdraw your money, or any part of it, at any time without advance notice.

Write for free booklet that explains why we can pay 5 per cent and gives the names of prominent business men connected with this enterprise.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md

This is an age of progress in almost everything. Thousands of women now do their washing easier, better and in half the time that it used to take and without boiling or scalding a single thing. Fels-Naptha soap has made the change.

Do you wash your clothes with boiling water and hard labor as your grandmother did?

The proof is in the trying.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

The Revolution in Russia

The People's Petition Answered by a Shower of Bullets and a Cossack Charge—A Sunday Massacre

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND Russian workmen assembled to petition the Emperor on Sunday, January 22. They were peaceful and practically unarmed. They were divided up into companies, and the main body was led by a priest, who carried in one hand the Czar's portrait and in the other an *ikon*, or sacred image. Singing and hopeful, they advanced. The priest, Father Gapon, would present to their "Little Father," the Czar, the petition of his people. Many wives and children marched with the workers.

But the Czar was in hiding—invisible, no one knew where. The Grand Dukes and all the princes were also invisible. Cossacks with gleaming sabres lined the streets; cannon were mounted everywhere, and martial law prevailed. 50,000 soldiers held every artery of the capital.

At daybreak, guard regiments, cavalry, and infantry held all the bridges across the frozen Neva, the network of canals which interlace the city, and the gates leading from the industrial section, while in the Palace Square, as the storm centre, were massed dragoon regiments, infantry, and Cossacks of the Guards. As the procession marched, it was joined by thousands from different parts of the city, all hurrying to the Palace Square, where they were in hopes of seeing the Emperor and presenting their petition. As they approached the great square, in front of the Winter Palace, they found every point occupied by Cossacks and artillery.

As the head of the procession approached the military line, which was held by the Ismailovsky (a regiment of which the Czar is honorary colonel), Father Gapon, still holding the crucifix, advanced and demanded that the colonel receive and forward the petition. This request was declined. Then, after a minute's hesitation and discussion, the procession continued to advance. A sharp order was given. The soldiers raised their rifles, and a volley rang out, but only blank cartridges. A second order: this time ball cartridge was used, and men, women and children fell in heaps; other women turned to flee, and were shot in the back as they fled. Father Gapon, still grasping his crucifix, stood among the dead and dying with the petition. Another volley followed and the crowd turned and fled, leaving 300 dead and 500 wounded. Some who had revolvers fired as they fled. Others carried icepicks, some had stones, but practically all were unarmed.

After the second volley by the troops, and when the crowd roared with fury on seeing their friends fall dying and wounded, the Cossacks drew their swords and began slashing right and left. Some of the Cossacks were dragged to the ground by the infuriated crowd. Soon the snowy square was dyed blood-red, and the heaps of dead and mangled lay around. The place looked like a shambles. It was 2:30 o'clock before the square was finally cleared.

In Admiralty Square, the Cossacks charged the crowds (which had been singing "the Marseillaise"), and a battalion of infantry fired ball cartridge into the thickest part of the mass of people. Everywhere the people cried out to the troops to throw down their weapons and not fire on workingmen.

Meanwhile, similar tragic scenes were being enacted in other parts of the city. Every demonstration by the populace found its progress barred, and where it persisted, it was mowed down by cruel volleys from the troops. Twenty thousand people started from Kolpino, a manufacturing village twenty-five miles away. At the Moscow arch, on the confines of the town, they met with six volleys. A thousand fell dead and 1,500 were wounded. From up the river a great crowd marched to the Nevsky gate, where 500 fell dead and 700 were wounded.

It was midnight before the firing in the city had ceased, and even then the troops were meeting with resistance on Vassili Island. The leaders of the masses met late Sunday evening and determined to continue the struggle with arms.

No one knows how many lives were sacrificed in the street fighting, which was in reality a massacre. One estimate puts the dead at 2,100, and the wounded at 5,000. The authorities declare that the number was much smaller.

Curiosity paid a heavy penalty, for the last act of the sanguinary drama was the deliberate cutting down of several hundred spectators, who had in no way contributed to the disturbances. A large force of Cossacks was ordered to clear the streets leading to the Winter Palace (this was after the strikers had been shot down and dispersed), and they proceeded to attack mercilessly the crowds on the sidewalks, shooting and cutting them down with their sabres. The Cossacks charged like a hurricane. Even those who ran away, were shot with carbines and rifles. This inexcusable atrocity raised the feelings in the capital to a high pitch, and the excited crowds were ready for anything. Everywhere in the streets one could hear loud accusations against the authorities. There seemed to be a general conviction that the whole outcome of the bloody Sunday's work was coldly and deliberatelv planned by Russia's rulers.

Many dramatic incidents of the fighting are related. A crowd surrounded an old man in a General's uniform. This was shortly after the first murderous fusilade, and the people were mad with passion. They tore the old General from his carriage and killed him on the spot.

Neither the Czar nor any of his ministers put in an appearance. It was reported that Nicholas had gone to his place at Tsarskoe Selo, on the Gulf of Finland, and again it was said that he had not really left the capital, but was hidden away in the Anitchkoff Palace, where his mother, the Dowager Empress lives. Whether he was there or at the Winter Palace during the fighting on Sunday, no one seems to know. All day long, a regiment of Cossacks guarded the Anitchkoff Palace, where the Dowager Empress remained. On Saturday she had driven twice the entire length of the Nevski Prospekt in an open sleigh, to show an example of courage to her timid and irresolute son, the Czar, who did not dare to face the crisis.

Father Gapon, the leader of the masses is a young, mild-looking, fair-haired, blue-eyed priest, quiet in demeanor, but of fiery eloquence when speaking to the people. He was unhurt during the shooting. At a meeting late on Sunday night, a letter from Father Gapon was read, in which he addressed the Russian workingmen as his comrades, and said, "There is no Czar. Between him and the Russian nation torrents of blood have flowed to-day. It is high time the Russian workmen begin without him to carry on their struggle for national freedom. For the fight to-morrow, I will be among you."

The strikers began early Monday morning barricading the streets anew. The Chief of Police was found among the slain on Sunday. Many of the soldiers shot their own officers when ordered to fire on the people.

On the day following the riot and massacre, the city was still greatly agitated. Troops from all parts of the country were being rushed to strengthen the military defenders of the Czar and his tottering government. At the same time vast numbers of workmen from many quarters were setting their faces in the same direction, to join their brothers in the great struggle for human rights and a constitutional government.

There is a likelihood that the revolutionary movement will spread to Finland, where a general rising is expected among the factory employees. It is also learned that the Circassians have revolted, and killed hundreds of the Russian guards in the Caucasus. Tiflis, where the Russians have taken refuge, is beleaguered by the rebels. The Armenians in Russia also threaten to rise, and it is said that an armed force of Armenians has joined the rebels in the attack on Tiflis.

As to the revolutions in St. Petersburg and Russia proper, it is said that as soon as the signal is given for a general rising, rifled cannon, smaller weapons and a great quantity of ammunition are in readiness to be conveyed across the border.

MAKE A STOVE of your LAMP or GAS JET

by attaching a

Giant Heater

On Mant Burner

On Lamp

getting Heat and Light at One Co

The Giant Heater so applied wi heat any ordinary room comfor ably in zero weather, and witho interfering with the light.

Economical, as no more gas oil is consumed with our heater attached than witho

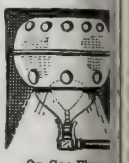
This heater is a scientifically constructed brass glo that accumulates, intensifies and radiates the heat fro your central draught lamp or gas jet that ordinari goes to waste giving a thorough and uniform hea

Attracts cold air on the vacuum principle, tho roughly warming, purifying and circulating the ai No odor, no ashes, or trouble.

The Giant Heater is easily applied to any lam chimney, gas jet, or any mantle burner (artificial natural gas). Absolutely no danger as heater in way interferes with the combustion.

There isn't a home in the country that does not some time in the year need a Giant Heater—and son need it all the time—for the *bath room, sick roo bed room, den, or office;* for light cooking, heati water for shaving, warming babies' food, etc.

"We bless the day when an advertisement in Good Housekeeping all our attention to the Giant Heater. We sent for one right away, and altho in use for nearly a year, it is as satisfactory as ever. We use it to the room of an invalid who cannot stand the smell of an oil heater, not even the blue flame heater, that we thought was perfection. The Giant Heater is wonderful and unique."
LAURA W. BACON, Valley Springs, Colo.



On Gas Flame

Price Polished Brass Complete, $1.50 Nickel Plated on Brass, $2.00

SEND TO DAY FOR A HEATER—we will send it by first express, or mail, all charges prepaid. Fully guaranteed. If more information is wanted, send for booklet.

GIANT HEATER CO.,
663 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.

GINSENG

25-Cent Book FREE

I want every reader of this publication to read my book on **GINSENG**, and so for the next thirty days I will send a copy absolutely **FREE**. I usually charge 25c. for this book.

I am **THOMPSON OF SCRANTON**, the Ginseng Man. I sell the true American Ginseng roots and seeds, and guarantee them.

Write for this book to-day. Agents wanted.

Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scranton

ORNAMENTAL FENC

25 designs, all st Handsome, durab Cheaper than a w fence. Special ind ments to church cemeteries. Catalogue
KOKOMO FEN MACHINE CO 445 North St., Kokomo, India

STRAIGHT LE

If yours are not so, they appear straight and trim if wear our Pneumatic or Cus Rubber Forms. Adjuste stantly, impossible to de easy as a garter. Highly re mended by army and navy cers, actors, tailors, physi and men of fashion. Writ full account, sent as a sealed letter.

The Alison Co., Desk B, Buffalo

Corns Stop the hard dangerous way o moving corns. Cutting makes t grow. **A-CORN SALVE** takes t out by the roots easily. No pai danger. **15c** at your druggist by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelp

FENCE STRONG MADE. strong c en-tight. Sold to the Farmer at W sale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog
COILED SPRING FENCE CO Box 47 Winchester, Indi

Four Little Bee Books FR

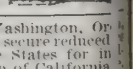
All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred diff ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina.

$49 **FURNACE—FREIGHT FR** east of Omaha. Anyone can set it heats 7 to 10 rooms, store or small ch Send for free book. **Hess Warmin Ventilating Co., 711 Tacoma Building, Chi**

7 SUTHERLAND SISTE Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner k the hair and scalp in healthy condit

$75.00 ***a month and expenses*** ca made with our line of kitchen sp ties and cookers during your spare time, or doubl amount by devoting all your time. Free Sam
OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write **Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St., Chicago**



CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Or Colorado. We secure reduced on Household Goods to the above States for in ing settlers. Write for rates. Map of California
Trans-Continental Freight Co., C-355 Dearborn St., Chicag

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Stra fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 do per day. Large catalogue new goods
RICHARDSON MFG. Co., Dept. 6, BATH,

When Baby Died

He nestled near my heart, and then
I knew the love of coming men.
He left me; and my heart grew cold
With grief and anguish all untold,
Burning the tears I could not shed,
I could not look upon his bed;
He was my hope, my joy, my pride—
The sun grew dark when Baby died.

For years, I could not see just why,
So much of love and life should die,
But now I know, God's way was best;
I look beyond my empty nest,
And from my heart's keen pain, can bring
The love for every living thing.
He has a saner, sweeter side,
For others, since my Baby died.

KATE TANNATT WOODS,

Author of "The Wooing of Grandmother Grey," "Dan's Wife," "Fair Maid of Marblehead," etc.

A Valuable Reference

I received the copy of the Crown Dictionary, and it supplies a long-felt need. I find Webster's Unabridged very cumbersome every time I wish to ascertain the exact meaning or pronunciation of a word; this is so convenient to have by me when reading. I shall take great pleasure in showing it to my friends. I have been a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and should miss its weekly visits above measure. I am an invalid, and it keeps me in touch with what is being done for our Saviour in all parts of the world.

Albion, N. Y. P. A. FOSTER.

Christ a Servant*

ALL life is a service. The most independent man, howsoever wealthy he may be, is really in some aspects of his life, a servant. If he devotes himself to pleasure, there are obligations he must fulfil in order to keep himself in the ranks. If he devotes himself to money-making, he has to keep appointments and to work for remuneration, which, though he may disguise the fact to himself, is really wages for work done. The highest office in the country is a service; the best President is he who regards himself as the servant of the State. Ministers of the Gospel, though teachers, may say with the apostle, "Ourselves your servants for Christ's sake." Stations differ, authorities differ, the compensation differs in kind and degree, but every man is a servant in some capacity.

All fame and honor are the reward of service. The world honors him most who serves it best. The names it never forgets are not those of the highest rank, but those who have been able to render it some signal service. Warriors who have fought its battles, inventors who have contributed to its comfort or profit, authors who have given it pleasure or information, physicians who have alleviated its pain, artists whose works have given it delight—these are the men who are remembered. He who desires an immortality of fame must render service.

Christ said, "Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant." It was no mere saying. His whole life was a service; he took upon him the form of a servant. In the last solemn hours of his life he took a towel and girded himself, and, taking water, he went from one wondering disciple to another, doing a servant's work. They could not understand it then; but the lesson must have gone deep into their hearts. The Son of man, he told them, came not to be ministered unto but to minister. He was showing them, by his own example, how dignified, how noble, service is. The idea was new to the world, but it has entered into the spirit of the religion he founded. The missionary toiling in heathen lands that others may know the truth; the women in the hospitals doing the most repulsive work; the worker among the poor, striving to help them bear their burdens and infusing light and pleasure into their dull lives; these are following Him in his work on the earth. Self-sacrifice, self-denial, are the watchwords of his true followers.

Opportunities of service are nearer to us and more numerous than we realize. "Some time ago," says a well-known minister, "I missed a young woman from our service, and I took occasion to ask why she was not coming. 'Did you notice Mrs. So-and-So there?' she asked. 'Yes,' I said, 'I saw her there.' 'Well,' she said, 'I went to take care of her children so that she could come.' 'Capital,' I said, 'I am glad you were not at the service.'"

The late Dr. Taylor used to tell a story in point, of his grandfather, a miller in Scotland. He was taking a bag of meal to a farmer on the other side of the mountain, and had slung it across the back of his pony. The animal stumbled, and the bag slipped off. The miller struggled to replace it, but could not. He waited some time, hoping some one would come by who would help him. Presently he saw a man approaching, but when he came nearer, he saw it was the great Laird of the county. He could not think of asking help from so distinguished a man. But the Laird, seeing his predicament, alighted from his horse, and helped the miller to replace the sack. The miller was profuse in his thanks. "Say no more," said the Laird, "the way to repay me is, if you ever see a man needing help as badly as you did just now, that you help him."

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, the Epworth League and the Baptist Young People's Union for Feb. 12. "Christ a servant—and we are servants." Phil. 2: 3-11.

An Overflowing Treasury

The second volume of 40,000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts received; and surely they are a treasury overflowing with that which is bright, true, beautiful and sublime. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is noted for placing in the home that which strengthens and elevates.

South Branch, N.J. JAS. J. DOLLIVER.

AT ST. LOUIS A **GRAND PRIZE** WAS AWARDED ON VEGETABLES, THE PRODUCTS OF **BURPEE'S SEEDS!**

IF you garden you want THE BEST,—and we shall be pleased to mail you BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1905, an elegant **new book of 178 pages,** which tells the plain truth, with hundreds of illustrations, beautiful colored plates, and describes **superb Novelties** of unusual merit.

Write TO-DAY! A postal card will do, while it is sufficient to address simply BURPEE, PHILADELPHIA

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., The World's Largest Mail Order Seed Trade

Did you ever see 5 straight or circular rows of Pansies side by side, each a different color? If so, you know that the effect is charming. Did you ever see Childs' Giant Pansies, marvels in beauty and true to color? If not, you have not seen the best.

As a Trial Offer we will for 10 cts., mail 5 Pkts. Giant **Pansies, Snow White, Coal Black, Cardinal Red, Pure Yellow, Azure Blue;** also Five Pkts. **New Giant Sweet Peas** for **10 cts.,** White, Pink, Scarlet, Blue, Yellow; also Five Pkts. new early flowering **Carnation Pinks** for **10 cts.,** Scarlet, White, Pink, Red and Striped—

or All 15 Pkts. for 25 cts.

Our Catalogue for 1905—Greatest Book of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and New Fruits. 148 pages, 500 illustrations, many plates—will be **mailed Free.** Scores of Great Novelties.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N.Y.

BUSHELS OF FLOWERS

Wisconsin soil brings forth finer flowers than any in the world.

For 30c

We mail you postpaid, one package each of the Wisconsin Pansies, Carnations, Cosmos, Eschscholtzia, Nasturtium, Peacock Poppy, Giant Blue Corn Flower, Sweet Peas, Clarkia and Asters, with a catalog value of over $1.00. This low price is made to introduce **Salzer's Free Blooming Flower Seeds,** absolutely the finest on earth.

For 35c

Send 35c and this notice, and we will add to the above 10 packages, one **American Beauty Oxalis** (see above cut), catalog price **15c.** This giant pink blooming Oxalis is the floral wonder of 1905. If ordered alone it costs 15c each, or 3 for 25c.

For $1.00 Postpaid

Twenty-one rare plants, taken from Roses, Palms, Begonias, Cannas, Gloxinias, etc., all different, some worth 35c each, but we mail this magnificent collection postpaid upon receipt of $1.00 and this notice. We grow millions of plants annually.

Send 5c for our big 140 paged plant and seed catalog, brilliantly illustrated with paintings from nature. R

John A. Salzer Seed Co. LA CROSSE WIS.

MELLIN'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

TRADE MARK

Pale babies become rosy and pretty babies when fed on Mellin's Food. Mellin's Food strengthens.

Two beautifully printed pages of helpful hints about "The Care and Feeding of Infants," bound in cloth, will be sent you free if you ask for it.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

It takes $20,000 worth of postage stamps to mail

the Maule SEED

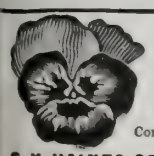
catalogue for 1905. It contains 152 large pages, full of illustrations and descriptions of **the best and newest things** known in horticulture. No gardener can afford to be without this book, which will be sent free to all sending me their address on a postal card.

Wm. Henry Maule, Philadelphia, Pa.

100 Lovely Flowers Given Away

I have collected 100 varieties of wonderful flowers, their beauty being beyond description, and will send a few seeds of all these kinds for testing this summer to any person enclosing **10c.** to pay postage and packing. They are simply marvels of beauty, many new to us all, and given *free* only to advertise my flowers. My **great seed catalogue** for 1905 will be sent with every lot of seeds. It is full of *bargains.* $4000 "*Lesson on Vegetables*" is what is creating wonderful interest with the ladies. It is something entirely new; no other catalogue has it, and you will be delighted with it. Send to-day.

F. B. MILLS, Box 108, Rose Hill, N. Y.



A Dainty Little BOOK Flowers FROM SEEDS

Contains just what Flower Lovers want to know. It is FREE.

S. Y. HAINES SEED CO., Rives Junction, Mich.

Ferry's Seeds

are known by what they have grown. For half a century they have been the standard—haven't failed once to produce bigger, better crops than any others. Sold by all dealers. **1905 Seed Annual** *free* to all applicants.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

SPLIT HICKORY BUGGIES

Sold on 30 DAYS' FREE USE PLAN. 100 Up-to-date Styles to select from. Buy from factory at wholesale prices. $35 AND UP You can buy a guaranteed buggy direct from us, at dealers' prices. We are manufacturers—not middlemen—like the catalogue houses. 192-page Catalogue sent FREE on request. We carry a full line of **Vehicles** and **Harness,** and save you money in every purchase. It will pay you to write. Address THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. H. C. Phelps, Pres't., Station 236, Cincinnati, O.

BARGAINS IN SEEDS

Choice kinds of Vegetable and Flower Seeds at **2 cents per Packet.** Flower Plants, 5 cents each. Many choice novelties. Don't buy until you see our **New Catalogue. Mailed FREE** if you mention this paper.

IOWA SEED CO., DES MOINES, IOWA.

GENUINE KENTUCKY Blue Grass SEED

FROM THE BLUE GRASS CAPITOL

Makes the most beautiful lawns and desirable pastures. Our **"Lexington"** brand is from fancy selected crops, fully matured, grown on the best blue grass lands, carefully cured and cleaned by most modern processes. Each bag fully tested.

Enough to sow 20x30 feet, postpaid	$0 40
Enough to sow 30x60 feet, postpaid	1 10
Enough to sow 40x90 feet, express paid	1 75

Special Prices on Larger Quantities

Flower and Garden Seeds Catalog—FREE

David C. Frost (Est. 1884) 218 W. Short St., Lexington, Ky.

Have Hundreds of Car Loads of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Plants, Bulbs, Seeds, choicest new and old. Mail size postpaid, safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed, larger by express or freight. The best are cheapest. Try us. Elegant 128-page catalogue free. Send for it and see what values we give for your money. 51 years, 44 greenhouses, 1,000 acres.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., BOX 172, PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 246 varieties of fruit. Send for our free copy of description.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana, Mo.

REVERSIBLE
Linene
Collars and Cuffs

Have You Worn Them?

Not "celluloid," not "paper collars"; but made of fine cloth, exactly resemble fashionable linen goods and cost of dealers, for box of **ten, 25c.** (2½c. each)

No Washing or Ironing

When soiled, discard. **By mail, 10 collars or 5 pairs of cuffs, 30c.** Sample Collar or Pair Cuffs for **6c.** in U. S. stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

POULTRY for **PLEASURE** and **PROFIT.**

Greatest Prize Winning and Laying Stock.

White Leghorns—White Wyandottes—White Plymouth Rocks—Barred Plymouth Rocks—Black Minorcas—Light Brahmas.

Over 1200 Highest Quality Exhibition Birds, line bred for seventeen years, prize winners at World's Fair, New York, Boston, Chicago, etc.

Mated Pens for Breeding, $30 to $100. **Eggs** from two special matings each breed, $10 per 12 Straight; from assorted pens, $5 per 12; $10 per 36.

Over 5000 Birds, Great Egg Producing Stock, line bred since 1888, have won an enviable and world-wide reputation for laying. Mated Pens for Breeding, $15 to $35. **Eggs,** $2 per 12; $8 per 100.

Selected Breeding Cockerels, $3 to $20 Each.

Descriptive Catalogue Free.

ELM POULTRY YARDS (Est. 1888), **P.O. Box S, Hartford, Conn.**

I Will Teach You the
Chicken Business
WITHOUT CHARGE
and guarantee you success if you use
MODEL
Incubators and Brooders
Send for Descriptive Catalogue.
CHAS. A. CYPHERS
3917 Henry St. BUFFALO, N.Y.

POULTRY PAYS

when the hens lay. Keep them laying. For hatching and brooding use the best reasonable priced Incubators and Brooders — built upon honor, sold upon guarantee,

Send for Free Catalog

THE ORMAS
BANTA MFG. CO., Ligonier, Indiana.

The Wooden Hen

and 200 eggs will start you in a pleasing and profitable business raising poultry. Hundreds of men and women make good money raising chicks for early market. Why not you? Write for free catalogue.

$12.80

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

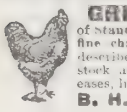
GLOBE INCUBATORS.

Hatch chickens. No experience necessary. Our large 200 page Illustrated Catalogue of Incubators and Brooders and Poultry Information mailed free. Address,

C. C. SHOEMAKER.
Box 1019, Freeport, Ills.

"MONEY in POULTRY"

Our new 84-pp book tells how to make it; also how to feed, breed, grow and market poultry for best results; plans for houses and useful information. Illustrates and describes the largest pure-bred poultry farm in the world. Tells about our 25 leading varieties; quotes low prices on fowls, eggs, incubators & brooders. Send 4c in stamps to F. FOY, Box 72, Des Moines, Ia.



GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

of Standard bred poultry for 1905, printed in colors, fine chromo, suitable for framing, illustrates and describes 60 varieties. Gives reasonable prices for stock and eggs, tells all about poultry, their diseases, lice, etc. **This book only 10 cents.**

B. H. GREIDER, RHEEMS, PA.

A Test of Faith

By MRS. M. BAXTER

AN impression had been made upon some of the Galileans who had seen Jesus in Jerusalem at the Feast of the Passover—the first Passover during the time of his ministry. Probably some of them were acquainted with a nobleman, a courtier, who resided at Capernaum, and whose son was dangerously ill. Most likely all human aid had been tried in vain, and the father was ready to accept any suggestion which might lead to the cure of his beloved son. Doubtless, he had heard of many who had been healed through this new Prophet who had arisen; and with only one thing in mind—how to get his son cured—he came to the Lord in Cana, some few miles away from Capernaum, and besought him that he would come down and heal his son, for he was at the point of death.

It must have cost this father something to leave his son; but he felt the need to be so great that he could trust no one else to go quickly enough; and when he saw that Jesus was in no hurry, and began to talk to him about believing, he grew impatient, and said: "Sir, come down ere my child die." He did not see that the words of Jesus, which seemed to him a cruel waste of time, were really expediting the very object which was in his heart. If Jesus could heal, why did he not come at once? Was it not an honor that Jesus, a simply-clad man, should be called to the house of such a distinguished man as he was? But what was it which Jesus said to him? "Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe. Except ye see, ye will not believe." This is what hinders the salvation, sanctification, or healing of many. They want to see, they want to feel, they want something which satisfies them, not understanding that the great necessity is that they should satisfy God.

The works that he did were witnesses to his Godhead. He must so heal this son that the father might believe that he was the Son of God. Had he gone down with the father to Capernaum, and laid his hand upon the child, the nobleman would have considered indeed that he was a prophet, and there it would have stopped. But the Lord was working out a greater thing. He put his faith to a test when he said to him: "Thy son liveth." And the man stood the test; "he believed the word which Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way." No need for haste now. He could easily have returned home that afternoon, for the seventh hour is but our one o'clock. But it would seem that the faith of this man in the word of Jesus had been so great that he only returned home on the morrow. A great change had taken place at home—life and health had taken the place of disease and threatened death, joy and gladness of anxiety and mourning; and the nobleman's servants were sent, after the invalid had passed a good night in healthy sleep, to bring good tidings to the father.

"Thy son liveth!" The very words of Jesus were repeated by the servants. "When did this change take place?" was the eager question. "Yesterday, about the seventh hour, the fever left him." What! the very hour when the Great Prophet said to me, "Thy son liveth!" Who can this be? He is the Messiah. The works which Jesus did had borne witness of him; his Father was glorified; witness was borne to his divine power; the nobleman and his household became believers in Jesus, and the son was healed; not only one body, but many souls—this was God's greater plan.

Whenever a child of God is sick, others are concerned besides himself. He is part of a body, the body of Christ. He owes much to God, as being his child; he owes—oh, how much!—to him who bore his sins and his sicknesses. If he is truly at God's disposal, he will desire above all things to be in the will of God and to enter into his purposes.

Only God can tell us what he has to say to us when we are permitted to suffer. But never let us look at it independently of God, as though our bodies belonged to us, and we might deal with them as we would. When our Lord Jesus purchased us at a great price, he did not pay that price for a part of us; he died for every man, for the whole of every man—spirit, soul and body; and in a human body and soul which was in the beginning with God, he pleads our cause before the throne.

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

We will send you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.

Oven Thermometer

If you are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way, return it at our expense. No quibble nor trouble. We guarantee under a $20,000 bond that there is no better stove or range made than the Kalamazoo, and we save you from 20% to 40% because we give you

LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.

We have exceptional facilities for manufacturing; we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world, and we are the only actual manufacturers who sell the entire product direct to the user by mail. If you want the best procurable article at a big saving, we know we can satisfy you.

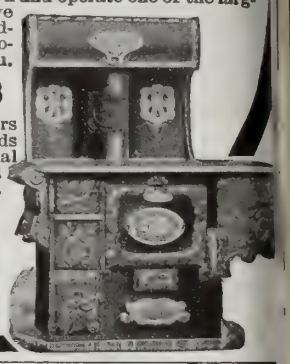
Send Postal for Free Catalogue No. 103

describing full line of cook stoves, ranges and heaters of all kinds for all domestic purposes and for all kinds fuel. All of the highest quality, built with special reference to long life and economy of fuel. All blacked, polished and ready for immediate use.

All cook stoves and ranges equipped with patented oven thermometer. It save fuel and makes baking easy.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

Investigate our offer and save money.



KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.

Crooked Spines Made Straight

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is strenghtened. There is a bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Second St., Jamestown, N. Y.

RAISE $30.00 QUICKLY and EASIL

For Your CHURCH, SCHOOL or CHARITIE

NO RISK, NO INVESTMENT. Send us photograph (any siz of your Church and Pastor, any other subject with name, &c., to be lettered on, and we will r produce in beautiful half-tone effect, on 200 Satin Aluminum Tray Calendars, Wall Placques or Desk Blotters, of useful size. You ca have all of one kind or the four assorted. All make beautiful salab souvenirs. Yourself and fellow workers can quickly sell at 25c. eac Keep $30.00 and send us $20.00 in full payment, any time within month. We send express prepaid. No money required in advance.

Free Samples on Request.

The Wisconsin Mfg. Co
Dep. J. MANITOWOC, WIS

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

SAVE 1/3

Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $90 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells the advantage of buying from factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio.

You Can Hatch

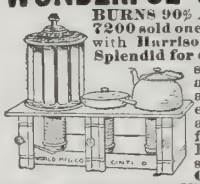
chicks at home and earn big profits.

CYPHERS INCUBATORS

make results certain. Automatic in all essentials. "The World's Standard Hatcher," endorsed by 42 Government Experiment Stations and used by most successful poultrymen. Fully guaranteed. Complete catalog and poultry guide, 212 pages, (8x11) 500 illustrations, free if you mention this paper.

Address Cyphers Incubator Co., Buffalo, N.Y.
Boston, Chicago, New York,
Kansas City, San Francisco.

WONDERFUL STOVE—BIG MON MAKE



BURNS 90% AIR—ONLY 10% OIL-G 7200 sold one month. Customers delight with **Harrison Valveless Oil-gas Sto Splendid for cooking;** also **heating** roo stores, offices, etc., with Ra ator Attch. No wick, dirt, ashes—no coal bills or dru ery—cheap, safe fuel, 15c to a week should furnish fuel for cooking for small fami Easily operated — absolut safe—all sizes, $3 up. **Writ Catalog FREE and Spec**

Prices. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. Addr **World Mfg. Co., 5790 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati,**

"BEST OF ALL"

That's what users say about the great

PRAIRIE STATE
Incubators and Brooders

Our illustrated catalog tells why they are best. It's *free.* Write.

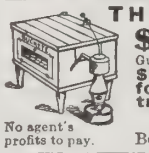
Prairie State Incubator Co., Box 456, Homer City, Pa.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABI

Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Hab for 29 Years.**

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

We have successfully treated thousands that have failed e where. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, O.



THIS IS THE LIMIT.

$4.50 For a 50-Egg Hot Water, Self-regulating Incubator. Guaranteed to hatch every hatchable egg. **$3** for 50-chick brooder. Only **$7.50 for complete outfit. 30 days' trial.** Send for FREE catalogue.

Buckeye Incubator Co.

No agent's profits to pay. BOX 60 SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed

NEWTON'S HEAVE COUGH, TEMPER AND INDIGESTION REMEDY. A veterinary specific for throat and stomach troubles. Strongly RECOMMENDS. $1.00 per can. Delivered by Mail or Express paid.

The Newton Horse Remedy Co. Toledo, Ohio.

GINSENG

If you want some **information** about **Ginse** send for **"My New Bo of Advice."** It's fre also my **Great Se Catalogue** for 1905. F. B. MILLS, Box 335, Rose Hill, N.

"East, West, Home is Best," if kept clean with **SAPOLIO**

A Whole Year for 10 Cents

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, of St. Louis, is now the greatest Magazine in the world, having **One Million Five Hundred Thousand (1,500,000)** subscribers, almost double the number of subscribers any other magazine or newspaper in the world has. Each issue is filled with splendid stories, beautiful engravings, special departments of Floriculture, Fancy-work, Fashions, Household, Health and Beauty, Poultry, Garden, etc.

There is a reason why THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE has more than double the number of subscribers that any other publication in the world has: if a reader of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE wishes to know anything about the latest styles, THAT month's issue gives them; if some bug is destroying her plants, THAT month's issue tells her what it is and how to get rid of it; if fruits are to be preserved, THAT month's issue tells all about them. THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE **always** tells its readers what they want to know at the **right time.** From 96 to 138 columns each issue of splendid pictures, interesting stories, useful information: Flowers, the Garden, Lace Making, Embroidery (with new and beautiful patterns each month that **any** woman can make), Cooking Recipes, Fashions, Poultry, Pets, Household Decoration, Pyrography, Curious Facts, Health and Beauty columns: each issue supplies reading for the whole family.

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE never permits misleading advertisements to appear in its columns and absolutely protects its readers so that they are not defrauded by catch-penny schemes. No whiskey or nasty medical ads. are ever seen in the columns of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE. It is clean, wholesome and bright. A single issue is worth more than the whole year's subscription. We wish every home in America to receive THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE and in order that it may go into your home, **we will send you THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE**

A WHOLE YEAR FOR 10 CENTS

and if you do not like it after you have received it for three months, we will return your 10 cents and stop sending it. You will have had it three months for nothing. This shows very plainly that we know you will be pleased with THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE. You will never be willing to discontinue it. In fact, we know you will be so delighted you will also get your friends to subscribe. No other magazine gives as much for five times the price we ask you.

Do not confuse THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE of St. Louis with the cheap, poorly printed and trashy story papers. **THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE is printed on fine paper, carefully edited and beautifully illustrated** and is better than most Magazines sold for ten times the price at which we offer it to you. Our offer to refund your money if you do not like it after three months' trial is a guarantee that no other magazine ever dared to make.

Tens of Thousands of Our Readers Visited Our Great Building This Year.

Tens of thousands of women visited our great building this year. It is the most beautiful building in this country and the finest publishing plant in the world, and was built for cash at a cost of over half a million dollars, exclusively for the publication of

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

During the World's Fair, tens of thousands of our readers were taken care of by THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, in the great tent city "Camp Lewis," erected for our readers at a cost of over $30,000. The readers of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE know that every month they can expect some new and interesting feature.

The readers of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE always know how to do things; their gardens and houses are the wonder of their neighbors, because it contains plain, easily understood articles, telling more good things about Flowers and the Garden than regular Floral Papers and are always seasonable. More good things about Fancy Work and Embroidery, with illustrated patterns, than Fashion Papers. More good things about Poultry and the Garden, and how to make money with them, than Poultry Papers. More good things about the Kitchen and Household than Household Papers.

ALWAYS SEASONABLE. ALWAYS CORRECT. ALWAYS EASILY UNDERSTOOD

This is the greatest opportunity you will ever get to secure one of the finest monthly magazines published, **for a whole year for 10 cents,** the price usually charged for a single copy of such a paper. **Do not delay,** but send 10 cents for a year's subscription, stating that you are a reader of *The Christian Herald.* **NOTICE:**—If you wish to take advantage of this opportunity for your friends, you can send 10c. each for as many subscriptions as you wish. You could not make a nicer present to your friends than one which will remind them each month, of you, so pleasantly. Address

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, 103 MAGAZINE BUILDING, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

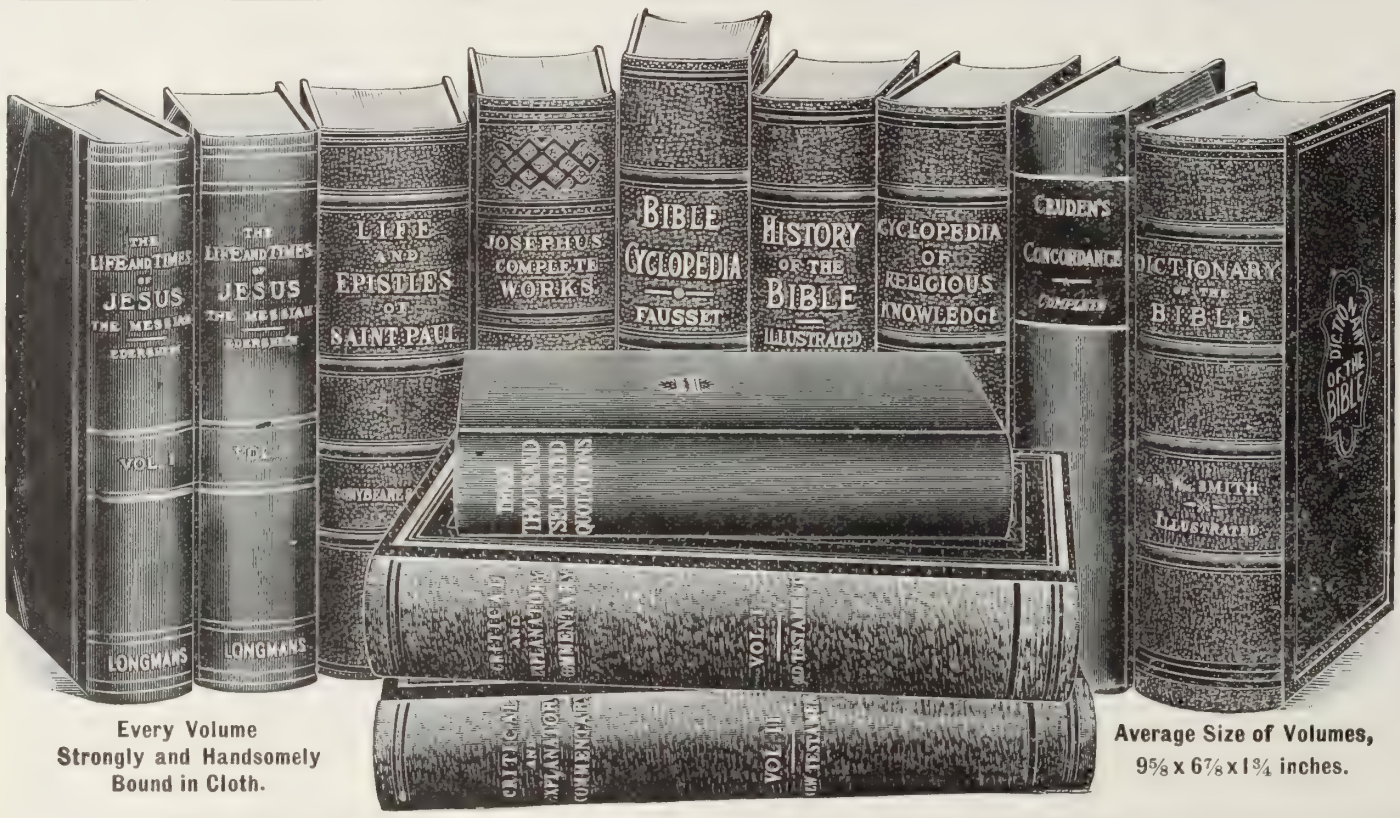
Astounding and Marvelous Offer

ONE MORE CHANCE TO SECURE A SET OF STANDARD BIBLE STUDY BOOKS

AT ONE QUARTER FORMER PRICE

LOWEST PRICES IN THE WORLD	FORMER PRICE, - **$44.50**
The Opportunity of a Life Time	NOW ONLY, - - - - **11.00**
Every Book Guaranteed to be Perfect	SAVING, - - **$33.50**

EVERY SUNDAY SCHOOL, PASTOR, TEACHER AND BIBLE STUDENT SHOULD SECURE ONE OF THESE MAGNIFICENT STANDARD BIBLE REFERENCE LIBRARIES



Every Volume Strongly and Handsomely Bound in Cloth.

Average Size of Volumes, 9⅝ x 6⅞ x 1¾ inches.

Greatest Religious Book Offe Ever Mad Twelve Volumes Standard Works Only

$11.0(

CASH PRICES		MONTHLY PAYMENT PRICES	
Complete Set, 12 Vols. .	$11.00	Complete Set, 12 Vols. .	$13.00
Choice of 10 „ .	10.00	Choice of 10 „ .	12.00
Choice of 8 „ .	8.25	Choice of 8 „ .	10.00
Choice of 6 „ .	6.75	Choice of 6 „ .	8.00
Choice of 4 „ .	5.00	Choice of 4 „ .	6.00
Choice of 2 „ .	3.00	Choice of 2 „ .	4.00

Directions for Ordering

On the Monthly Payment Plan we require an advance of $2.00 with order, and promise to pay $1.00 monthly until payment is completed. Books forwarded at once by freight or express on receipt of cash price or the first installment of $2.00. Customers pay freight or express charges. Customers at remote points or in foreign countries desiring us to prepay will need to send 30 cents per volume to cover cost of postage or express. Safe delivery guaranteed to any station in the country or to any mail point in the world.

JAMIESON, FAUSSET & BROWN'S BIBLE COMMENTARY (Two Vols.)

By Robert Jamieson, D.D., St. Paul's, Glasgow; Rev. A. R. Fausset, A.M., St. Cuthbert's, York; and David Brown, D.D., Professor of Theology, Aberdeen.

A complete commentary—critical, explanatory and practical—on the Old and New Testaments, 1380 pages. Former Price, **$9.00.** The body of the work consists of notes that are concise, learned, free from verbiage and easily understood, that elucidate and explain difficult passages of Scripture, or whose import is not readily apprehended. Far in advance of the older works now in use, it is also the most practical, suggestive and scientific.

Rev. J. H. Vincent, Bishop M. E. Church: "It deserves a place on the table of every Bible student."

CRITICAL AND EXPOSITORY BIBLE CYCLOPÆDIA

By Rev. A. R. Fausset, A.M., joint author of the Jamieson, Fausset & Brown Bible Commentary. 750 three-column pages; 600 illustrations. Regular Price, $5.00.

This great work is the result of seven years of labor by the author, contains **three thousand seven hundred articles** and presents a completeness, conciseness and thoroughness such as to make it a perfect Bible Cyclopædia. It sets forth briefly and suggestively those doctrinal and experimental truths which are contained in the Written Word itself.

The late Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage: "It is in advance of all books in that line—unique, learned, accurate and valuable."

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF FLAVIUS JOSEPHUS

The celebrated Jewish Historian, translated from the Original Greek by William Whiston, A.M. 1,056 pages, nearly 100 illustrations. Former Price, $4.00.

In this great work is contained the History and Antiquities of the Jews, Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans; also Dissertations concerning Jesus Christ, John the Baptist, James the Just, and the Sacrifice of Isaac.

ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE BIBLE

By Rev. John Kitto, D.D., F.S.A. It contains 735 double-column pages, 220 engravings. Former Price, $4.50.

No modern writer has contributed more largely to enrich the biblical literature of our time, or to clothe with a fresh and living interest the main personages and incidents in Bible History than John Kitto in this magnificent work. Deeply interesting and instructive, and abounding in striking pictorial illustrations, it should have a place in every home. Over 100,000 copies of this popular work have been sold.

EDERSHEIM'S LIFE AND TIMES OF JESUS THE MESSIAH

(2 Vols.) The Authorized American Edition. By Alfred Edersheim, M.A., Oxon., D.D., Lecturer Oxford University.

Former Price, **$6.00.** Royal 8vo, 1,524 pages, handsomely bound in silk cloth. Gives a full account of the society, life and development—intellectual and religious—in Palestine, to serve as a frame and background for the picture of Christ. The fresh study of the text of the Gospels makes the book a historical commentary on four Gospels.

The Sunday School Times recommends it: "It is positively refreshing to read a life of the Savior which is critical in the best and truest sense of the word, and is biblical at the same time."

CONCISE CYCLOPÆDIA OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE

Biblical, Biographical, Theological, Historical, Geographical and Practical. By Rev. E. B. Sanford, D.D., assisted by a brilliant galaxy of Biblical Scholars and Divines. 985 pages, beautifully illustrated. Regular Price, $3.50.

To the seekers after knowledge this work will prove a surprising storehouse of information regarding Church History, Bible History, Bible Names, Places, Customs, Doctrines, Creeds, Denominations, the Early Church, The Story of the Reformation, the various Young People's Societies, Theologians, Scholars, Cathedrals, Churches, etc.

Christian Endeavor World, Boston: "Knowledge is here available for which many have not known just where to turn."

SMITH'S DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE

Edited by William Smith, LL.D., Classical Examiner of University of London. It formerly sold for $4.50.

Contains 1,024 large octave pages finely illustrated. An indispensable aid to ministers, teachers, families, Sunday School Superintendents and Bible readers generally. This is, undoubtedly, the best work of its kind in the English language.

THE LIFE AND EPISTLES OF ST. PAUL

By the Rev. W. J. Conybeare, M.A., of Cambridge, and J. S. Howson, D.D., of Liverpool. Formerly sold for $4.50.

Contains 1,014 large octavo pages, many fine illustrations, maps, charts, etc. There is no work that will compare with this in giving a life-like picture of the great apostle and the work which he did.

CRUDEN'S COMPLETE CONCORDANCE

By Alexander Cruden, M.A. Former Price, $1.50.

Contains 756 large octavo pages, clearly printed and handsomely and strongly bound in cloth. **Scripture is the best interpreter of Scripture,** and next to the Bible no volume is of greater value to the Bible student than Cruden's Concordance.

THREE THOUSAND SELECTED QUOTATIONS

By Josiah Gilbert. Introduction by Chas. S. Robinson, D.D. 681 pages. Former Price, $2.00

Burning words of brilliant writers from the literature of all ages, with complete index of authors and subjects. Undenominational and evangelical. Preachers, Teachers and Bible students will be charmed with these brilliant utterances, which clearly and forcibly express or apply some religious truth.

Take Notice! We will take back any or all books that are not satisfactory in ten days after examination, and will return money, deductin only the return freight or express charges. This marvelous offer is limited, and money will be returned if the books are exhauste and we cannot fill your order. **As to our responsibility, we refer to any commercial agency. Established 1866.** *Mention The Christian Herald when you orde*

The S. S. SCRANTON CO., Publishers, HARTFORD, CONN.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 8, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 6. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEE PAGES 122 AND 123

Russia's Revolution, its Leader, and Those who Helped to Suppress It

1. Czar Nicholas II. 2. The Czarina. 3. The Empress-Dowager. 4. Minister deWitte. 5. "Father" Gapon, leader of the People. 6. Grand Duke Michael. 7. Grand Duke Alexis. 8. Grand Duke Sergius. 9. Grand Duke Vladimir.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

G. D. T., Elroy, Wis. It is stated in Acts 11:26, that the disciples were called Christians first at Antioch; were there no Christians before that? Was not the baptism of John the Baptist Christian baptism?

The people of Antioch probably gave them the name in derision, and it became a name of honor, just as Methodist was first given in ridicule, and was afterwards borne with pride. The disciples were Christians before they were so called. Giving them a new name did not change their nature. They were followers of Christ, and the name, though given in derision, was so appropriate that it came into general use. John's baptism was not Christian baptism; it was preparatory to it. He was the last prophet of the old Dispensation, and the greatest, but as he preceded Christ in point of time, he could not be a Christian or a follower of Christ.

Inquirer, Davenport, Ia. Is a member of Congress or of the Legislature justified in voting according to his own judgment, when he knows that his constituents do not agree with him?

If, when he was elected, he pledged himself to vote on the question as his constituents believed, he ought to fulfil his pledge, even though against his judgment. But if he was elected without giving any pledge, he is bound to follow the dictates of his conscience and disregard the opinions of his constituents. He is not simply their mouthpiece, but must exercise the right of personal judgment. If he believes that he no longer represents them, he should resign.

The books and Calendar were received, and I am more than pleased. Forty Thousand Thoughts are without price. The Calendar is more than beautiful, admired by all. I thank you for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the premiums. JACOB H. C.
St. Louis, Mo.

L. E. C., Brooklyn, N. Y. In what sense can the coming of John the Baptist be regarded as a fulfilment of Matt. 4:15 if, as he said, he was not Elias?

He came in the spirit and power of Elijah, doing the same kind of work. That is, he came to call the people of his time to repentance. He revived the prophetic office. He did not come as a priest or a scribe, who were the recognized teachers of the people, but as a prophet, bearing the message of Elijah, with the added word that the Messiah was at hand.

Elder A. S., Lorena, Tex. 1. Does the celebrated Helen Keller give instructions? 2. How does she receive and answer questions?

1. We never heard that the young woman ever gave instructions to anyone. 2. Miss Kellar interprets what is being said to her by placing her fingers upon the lips of the speaker. She can also communicate by the sign language used by the deaf, and can read the raised alphabet. The senses of seeing, hearing, and of comprehension and speech seems to be condensed in her supersensitive fingers.

K. M., Waterloo, Ia. When was Christ born? From what period do we reckon time?

It was intended to reckon it from the birth of Christ, but Dionysius Exiguus, on whose calculations the era was based, had not at hand the materials we now have for working it out correctly. Even now we do not know for certain when Christ was born, but the best scholars are of opinion that it was in December, B. C. 5.

J. H., Everett, Wash. If one earns an income of fifty dollars a month, and one's living expenses are forty, ought the tithe to be paid on the fifty or on the balance of ten?

If the living expenses include no business charges, that is, if you have fifty dollars clear of all expenses connected with your occupation, we presume that to be consistent with your principles you should pay on that. There are some cases in which it would be impossible to tithe the whole income, and yours may be one of them. In cases of sickness in the family for example. Sometimes with the utmost care and economy, it is impossible to live so as to give a full tithe. Your own conscience must be the guide. You are not under compulsion, as the Jews were, but if your heart is in the system you will practice all the economy you can in order to fulfil your obligation.

Miss W. N., Minnesota. Please give me information regarding the Postal Savings Banks. 1. Is it a safe way to put by a part of income for a rainy day? 2. Is it backed by the Government?

1 and 2. There are no Postal Savings Banks backed by the Government in the United States. They exist in Great Britain and some other foreign countries. In most of the States, the laws are strict for the inspection of Savings Banks, but the State itself is not responsible for them. Where too high interest is not offered, they are a safe way of providing for a rainy day. The correspondent should make inquiry at home regarding the Minnesota law.

R. R. P., Salem, Ark., and J. S., Johnstown, O. How do you reconcile John 1:20, where John the Baptist says he was not Elias, with Matt. 17:10-13, where Christ says he was Elias?

John probably regarded himself not as Elias, but as coming in the spirit and power of Elijah (see Luke 1:17). Doubtless he was too modest to take the title that Jesus gave him. Jesus, however, does not appear to have considered John as Elijah, in identity, but as corresponding to him in his work.

I received the book Good Manners this week, and am very much pleased with it indeed, and I thank you for it. Mrs. Sangster I admire very much, and a book written by her is a very welcome gift. Hoping for the continued prosperity of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I am, yours truly,
ANNIE M. FOULDS.

J. C., Union, Neb. Can you explain Eccles 3:18-22? It appears to teach that men have no future life, as it says they have no pre-eminence over beasts.

The preacher is relating his experience in his search after truth. You will notice in the early part of the book how and why he begins his search. The passage you refer to is one stage of his inquiry. In the later parts of the book he shows how he had been mistaken, and that in faith and trust he had discovered the only means of solving the problems of life.

"Anna" writes this bit of advice to Carrie W., Green Valley, N. Y.:

If she has a good place and good stock, and can give careful attention, she could make money with poultry. I have cleared nearly two dollars a hen this last year above expenses, selling at wholesale prices. Eggs have been higher than usual, and grain has been also, part of the time. It cost me $38 to feed from twenty-four to twenty-nine hens and eighteen chickens, and I received most 4,000 eggs.

N. S., Beechmont, Ky. When did Paul go into Arabia and for what purpose? There seems some confusion between the Acts and the Epistles on the subject.

Nothing is known of this visit to Arabia beyond Paul's own statement (Gal. 1:17–18). We do not even know what region is referred to, as several were known by that name. In Acts 9:20 it is stated that "Straightway" he preached Christ in Damascus, and this following immediately the story of his conversion, would lead us to suppose that the preaching was directly afterwards. But in Acts 9:23 we come upon a suggestive statement: "After many days were fulfilled." These many days, as the chronology of Paul's life shows, were about three years. Now, if he had been preaching three years in Damascus, the disciples at Jerusalem would not have been so suspicious of him as appears from Acts 9:26. A probable explanation is, that after his conversion Paul made a public avowal of his change of heart and an explanation, which is the preaching referred to. That, being opposed by the Jews and baffled, he retired to Arabia, which was probably the desert near Damascus, to think and consider and get divine light. That after remaining there a long time in study—probably more than two years—he returned to Damascus, and preached with such power as to provoke the persecution from which he escaped in a basket. We cannot imagine the Jews of Damascus allowing so prominent a convert to do much preaching before they attacked him. This would place the retirement to Arabia between two periods of preaching in Damascus, and would harmonize the Acts and the Epistles.

Mrs. Charles S., St. Louis, Mo. How many copies are printed every week of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and on what kind of presses is it printed?

Circulation varies from 225,000 to 250,000; printed on flat-bed, perfecting and two-color presses.

Mrs. W. D. B., Warren, Mass., and other readers. The birds on THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Calendar are the blue jay, scarlet tanager, robin and evening grosbeak.

Mrs. Nelson McC., Patterson, N. J. Can you tell me where I can find the poem entitled "The Absent-minded Beggar"?

The author is Rudyard Kipling. Published by Brentano, New York.

Reader, Highland Park, Tenn. Can you tell me where I can find the book entitled *The Old Helmet*, by the author of *The Wide, Wide World*?

Susan Warner was the author of these books, and they were published by a firm in New York not now in existence. We would suggest an old book-store as a likely place where they might be found. They may be in the public library in your vicinity, also.

I have received the premium, Family Worship, and it is indeed a time-saver for busy men. No searching for appropriate Scripture lessons and hymns, and no vain repetitions, while this work is used. Every Christian household should have one.
Washington, D. C. B. J. NORTHCOTT.

M. A. W., Pontiac, Ill. We are informed that there is a passage in Tacitus, which reads that a person named Christus was put to death in the reign of Tiberius, the emperor. Why is Christus supposed to be Jesus the Christ?

The passage in question is from the Annals, book 15, chapter 14. Tacitus is writing of the sect called Christians, and says, "They had their denomination from Christus, who in the reign of Tiberius was put to death as a criminal, by the procurator, Pontius Pilate." This, we think, answers the question conclusively, as it connects founder and followers, and is a positive identification. "Christus" is the Latin form of "Christ."

School Girl, Pana, Ill. Who was the old man that died of joy after ringing the Liberty Bell proclaiming Liberty?

Histories of the United States give the incident but do not mention the name of the man.

I received the Calendar, and am greatly pleased with it. I also received the two volumes of Forty Thousand Beautiful Thoughts. It's the biggest investment for the money in literature and books I ever made. If THE CHRISTIAN HERALD alone cost the price paid for all, I could not afford to be without it. H. H. SCHROP.
Detroit, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS

Reader, Forestville, N. Y. Methodist.

Isaac P., Hobart, Okla. Don't know the ori

F. S. C., Marlboro, N. Y. Hezekiah Butterw is the author, we believe.

Reader, Dana, Kan. Write to Fleming H. vell Co., New York, publishers, for the bo wanted.

Mrs. J. A., High Hill, Mo. We have been u ble to find the poem entitled, "Blind Tomm Prayer."

A. K. W., Middletown, Pa. Write to Mrs. Whi more, Door of Hope, East Sixty-first Street, N York.

J. L. W., Haywood, N. C. Your Bible printed in 1797. There are many older ones existence.

F. C. D., Bethlehem, Pa. We have not been a to find the name of the author to whom you re nor the article entitled "The Child Martyr."

E. T. 1. Hon. Luke E. Wright succeeded C Taft as Governor of the Philippines in Decem 1903. 2. T. Estrada Palma is President of Cuban Republic.

L. E. B., Warsaw, N. Y. The poem entit "The Hermit," is contained in a collection poems by Parnell, published by Little, Brown Co., Boston, Mass.

Mrs. C. D. K., Danby, Vt. No sinner of kind can enter heaven, unless repentant and given. We cannot set a limit to the Divine mer "Whosoever will, may come," and this, we b it, applies to any and all.

Reader, Moweaqua, Ill. China has always b a heathen nation. The superstitions there akin to those in other heathen lands, and incl belief in spirits and destructive demons. Ch has about 300,000,000 population.

Mrs. E. E. S., Neosho, Mo. For informat concerning Dr. Deems' *The Light of the Natio* write to Fleming H. Revell Co., publishers, N York. The book, *Life and Letters of R. E. Le* published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New Yor

Subscriber, Eastham, Mass. "Make not Father's house a house of merchandise" (John 17), is very clear and explicit. It says in eff that no trading, barter, or sale of any kind what ever, should be permitted in God's house, wh is consecrated to holy things.

Mrs. M. A. L., Chicago. People are very apt find ready excuses for Sunday labor, but we lieve that, except in cases of absolute necessity works of mercy, it should not be done. No bl ing, physical, financial or spiritual, can ever co from Sabbath desecration, but the contrary.

Subscriber, Fall River, Mass. Your views the need of a quickening in the national c science are in accord with what has been repe edly expressed in these columns. We believe government is sincere in its desire to promote world's peace, and means to do all it can w that object in view.

C. W. L., Binghamton, N. Y. These are matt for the individual conscience. If you really f them to be wrong, then the wisest way is to st them. We think a poor tenant who may, fr force of circumstances, be compelled to hold position involving Sunday labor, deserves p rather than condemnation. There are thousan who would be glad to have Sunday for rest a worship if they could, but who are tied down our industrial system.

M.M.K., New York. 1. According to the traditi of the early church, Joseph was a man of matu years. 2. The custom of anointing the dead (s Mark 14:8 and Luke 23:56) was performed wi the view of checking corruption. The ointme used was a solution of odoriferous drugs. Aft the anointing, the body was then laid in spic This was the only kind of embalment in u among the Jews.

Mrs. A. L. I., Perrysburg, N. Y. We should u all available means, and ask for the Divine ble ing. Even Christ did not disdain to employ t clay and spittle in curing blindness. The si were told to bathe in the pool of Bethesda, a Naaman was directed to bathe in the Jorda God always expects us to do our share; when w have done all we can, our extremity is his oppo tunity.

Mrs. N. P. W. The word "Seneschals" signifi sentinels or guards. "Sequois" a kind of gia trees. "Stylite" is one of a sect of solitaries, w lived an extremely ascetic life on the tops of p lars in Syria. "Logomachy" signifies a conte tion in or about words merely. "Nicker" is tree, a native of the West Indies, which bears small nut. "Lustrum" is a period of five yea originally a period of sacrificial purification amo the Romans. The dictionary gives the definiti of the word "obsession" as "the state of a pers vexed or besieged by an evil spirit, antecedent possession."

John J. Van K., Delaware, N. J. The lines,

"Take not in sport the life you cannot give,
All creatures have an equal right to live,"

appear in Dryden's *Philosophy*, line 765. Byron's *Childe Harold*, canto 2, stanza 5, may found lines corresponding to those quoted,

"Remove yon skull from out the scattered heaps
Is that a temple where a God may dwell"?

In stanza 6, occur the words,

"The dome of thought, the palace of the soul."

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 8, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A CITY CAPTURED FOR CHRIST

Story of the Great Revival at Schenectady, N. Y., in which 19 Pastors and 8 Denominations took Part

REV. H. C. COOPER
Emmanuel Baptist Church

REV. G. F. WHITTEMORE
First Baptist Church

REV. G. R. LUNN
First Reformed Church

REV. R. J. HOGAN
Bellevue Reformed Church

DURING the first four weeks in January, there was a remarkable spiritual awakening in Schenectady, N. Y. Not only did it take a deep hold upon the city itself, so that it became the topic of conversation on the streets, in the stores, on the cars, and at social gatherings, but it was also talked about in the saloons, and the leading brewery agent of the city felt it necessary to rush into print attacking the movement.

Although there was no desire to attract outside attention, the publicity that was given to the different features and "doings" of the movement made it known all through New York State, and even beyond the borders of the State. Letters have been received from different parts of the country, from former pastors and former residents, and from men prominent in public life, who have been interested and who have added their prayers to the movement. This is a day of expectancy, and many are hoping that the time has come when our entire country may once more be awakened from its spiritual lethargy.

Those who came to look over the field and study the work, expected to find a great deal of emotion and terror, but instead they discovered a steady undercurrent of conviction that appealed to them as being permanent in its results. There has been very little that is superficial, very little to attract attention, and those who talk about "excitement" or "frenzied religion" have not been represented at any of the meetings. Everything has been kept in good control. This has appealed to the business men of the community, who gave their testimony at a platform meeting arranged for that purpose.

A brief history of the movement will give an idea of what has been done. The movement came entirely without plan or machinery. The pastors had only to direct and participate in a work that the Holy Spirit seems to have controlled from the very start. When the local Ministerial Association discussed the Week of Prayer at their December meeting, plans for union services of prayer were left to a committee, consisting of the Rev. Henry C. Cooper, the Rev. Fred Winslow Adams (President of the Association), and the Rev. George Edwin Talmage, with the latter as chairman. This committee held a meeting, and after a season of prayer decided to invite one minister to take charge of the entire week, that there might be a regular sequence of thought. Their choice then fell upon the Rev. George R. Lunn, who had lately come to the city as pastor of the First Reformed Church. Before he came here, he was an assistant to the Rev. Dr. Gregg, in the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church of Brooklyn. Since the meetings have attracted attention, letters from Dr. Cuyler and Dr. McAfee have given much inspiration. One night the Lafayette Avenue Church met for special prayer for Schenectady. Mr. Lunn accepted the invitation to address the series of meetings, and announced a theme full of interest and power. It did not come out until after two or three weeks why he was willing to take on this extra work, and the first account of it was given in a sermon by the Rev. Mr. Adams at the State Street Church, when he took for his text the vision of St. Peter, followed at once by the coming of three men. It seems that Mr. Lunn, sitting in his study, had a kind of vision of the sufficiency of Christ—"He is all in all." Almost immediately afterward there came the telephoned request from the other three men, asking him to interpret the mission. He felt he could not refuse to go with them; and these meetings and this awakening have been the Spirit-guided result.

A "MIDNIGHT MEETING," AT THE SCHENECTADY REVIVAL

For many years there have been union meetings during the week of prayer, led by different men, preferably the latest arrivals in town, and with most desultory theme and attendance. Although it was a very bad week, and the weather inclement, the interest and attendance increased from day to day, until the people moved out of the chapel, where they had begun to hold services, into the church proper. Before the week was out, the church was packed to the doors. To Mr. Lunn and the other pastors this continually increasing attendance and interest spelled "opportunity," and with one consent the Association instructed the committee to go ahead, and plan an evangelistic campaign for the following week. Nineteen churches, representing eight denominations at once fell into line. It was thought that the common work could best be emphasized by a general exchange of pulpits, and the nineteen ministers each took two assignments, away from home, making thirty-eight exchanges in one day. Every man went where he was sent, and each reported afterward a most delightful day, while the congregations all spoke of the power of the message that had come to them. An impromptu meeting, for men only, in the Opera House, was very powerful and helpful.

The churches gave up all of their own evangelistic plans, and joined in the common movement under the slogan of "Aggressive Evangelism." At the State Street Methodist Church, of which the Rev. Fred Winslow Adams is pastor, Miss Bertha Sanford, a deaconess from Washington, was conducting a series of meetings. These were given up in common with the rest, and Miss Sanford entered upon the service of the committee, taking charge of the afternoon meetings for women, and singing at the evening meetings in the church. The Rev. George R. Lunn was naturally selected for the preacher of each evening, and the other pastors took such positions as could best help out the work. The committee divided up its responsibility in a way, one taking charge of the noon-meetings for business men, led by business men, in the Y. M. C. A. hall, providing the leaders, and looking after the arrangements. Another took charge of the afternoon meetings in the Emmanuel Baptist Church, and the third looked after the detail of the evening services in the State Street Methodist Church. The Rev. Robt. J. Hogan, pastor of the Bellevue

MR. BEVIER SMITH
Organist

WALTER STANFORD, SR.
Manager

REV. J. C. HAMILTON
Sec'y Ministerial Ass'n

REV. F. W. ADAMS
M. E. Church

CONTINUED ON PAGE 121

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP

A Sermon by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon*

OUR text, as given in the Revised Version, is in one sense a definition of the attitude of a Christian government, although at first it does not seem to be such. "Our citizenship is in heaven" seems at first to place the Christian in a locality where presidential campaigns will not be much in evidence. The average person is not in the habit of thinking of heaven as a place where discussions on the tariff, foreign relations, theories of money or estimates concerning the need of a navy and army are much in demand. But we must look at the text closely in order to understand its exact meaning.

In the first place, the early Christian had no part, properly speaking, in the government of his times. The Jew lived under a complete tyranny. There was practically no right of suffrage known to the Jew in the time of Cæsar, or at any rate it was exceedingly limited. The government was dictatorial. It was, in fact, hateful to most of the Jews as a nation. Under their own theocracy they were in the habit of thinking of national life as dictated by Jehovah, and while the Christian was the most obedient of subjects, even to the tyranny, and honored the king or the magistrate because it was right to do so, his citizenship, in the larger sense of the term, was a remarkably restricted and limited affair compared with ours. There was the honored Greek phrase, "The Christian lives on the earth, but has his citizenship in heaven," which corresponds with our text, "Our citizenship is in heaven."

Early Christian Ideas

But even under such restricted rights of citizenship as the Jew held, it was entirely possible for the early Christian to have the largest possible conception of citizenship as it might be. And there is no better nor higher conception of what present-day citizenship is than that which is found in our text. For it is emphatically true that the highest form of citizenship recognizes first of all that the highest authority in all the government of men is not that which men make for themselves, without regard to a higher power, but the highest form of all recognizes God as the supreme ruler of the nation. In other words, the citizenship which is in heaven does not deny the necessity of its earthly duties, but magnifies and idealizes their importance because they are a part of the kingdom of God.

The unchristian idea of government is simply to be elected to an office, to draw the salary and have a certain political influence over a certain number of men, to get out of the position whatever of happiness or power the position may present. The man in political life who has no ideal as to patriotism, sees nothing beyond the fact of being elected and using the position afterwards for more or less selfish purposes. This kind of citizenship is of the earth. It is very earthy. It does not come down from above; it comes from beneath. It is the same thing in every age of the world, whether it exists under a nominal pagan administration or a nominal Christian. But the citizenship which is in heaven, places first of all the kingdom of God as the first object of every citizen's affection, and strives to realize that condition here upon the earth.

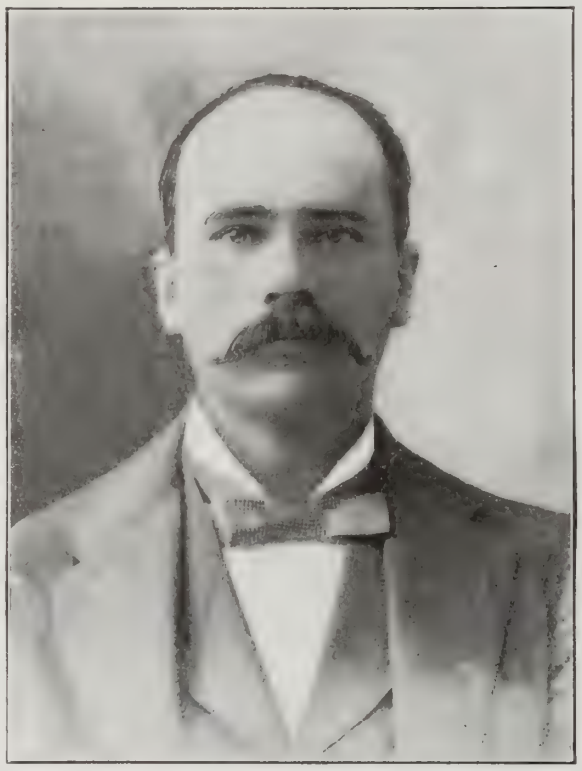
The Highest Patriotism

The highest form of patriotism known to-day is that which has at the heart of it the Lord's Prayer, "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven." It does not try to get away from the earth. It does not shun the duties of the earth. It does not say they are of little account. It does not make the mistake made by the monks when they withdrew from all participation in worldly affairs and went off to make a little heaven of their own. It stays courageously and cheerfully in the world but does not conform to its selfish usages. In other words, the Christian citizen looks at the whole scheme of government from the viewpoint of the kingdom of God.

If it is true that this idea of heavenly citizenship, makes even more sacred than any other conception the daily duties of men in a civilized order of things, then Christendom should begin to learn that among the many things that are taught, for example, in the schools, the sacred duties of man in his relation to government should occupy a very prominent place. We say we must teach the boys and girls arithmetic and reading, spelling and geography, chemistry and science, language and botany and history, and we seem content to let the boys in our schools, academies, colleges and universities grow up without ever having tried to teach them the simplest matters connected with the life of the government of which they are continuously a part, and in which if they live at all they must take some share. How many college graduates in the United States understand even in a vague way the workings of a city government, the details of the construction of a State. How many boys in the high school, graduate with any definite knowledge of what it means to vote, or what the underlying principles are which should govern the choice of men for office? The time is very rapidly approaching when a complete scheme of any education worthy the idea will include a large and serious course in the study of human government, with the emphasis constantly laid upon the tremendous ethical feature which makes any government worth while.

Duties to be Studied

The thought of a nation existing simply for the purpose of extending its boundary by commercial conquest, or for the purpose of exacting revenue in order to maintain standing armies, navies, or works of defense, is an idea which is not worthy of the highest type of Christian citizenship. Surely, if a knowledge of figures and of correct methods of expression, knowledge of pagan history and of the stars in their movements, is considered essential to an educated mind, no less, and



REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

indeed far greater, is a knowledge of existing conditions in government life, and above all, a training which shall settle some convictions in the matter of what makes a citizen, which will endure throughout an entire lifetime. If there is one thing which the practical demagogue and selfish politician understands, it is the every-day details of the machinery at least of government life; and one reason why the scholar feels embarrassed in a political atmosphere, is because he is actually ignorant concerning the details of the political life as it has been shaped by other men around him. He is no match for the man who has made it a life-long study.

The Heavenly Ideal

The conviction of the Christian citizen is that while he has heaven's ideal concerning the earth's social compact, it does not make him visionary or impractical; rather it emphasizes the need of a more thorough knowledge of how men should live together here on the earth, but always with the emphasis placed upon the highest motive for human society. It is the attitude which Christ constantly and consistently took. In the prayer, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven," he emphasized the summing up of his philosophy concerning human government. He recognized the fact that men, in order to exist along the highest plane of power, must live together under a certain fundamental agreement. Then it is perfectly proper, and indeed the only thing, for the man who takes this view to ask certain questions concerning the world in which he lives, which can be answered satisfactorily only in the light of the text, "Our citizenship (or our commonwealth) is in heaven," as an ideal which is to be wor out on the earth.

In the first place, then, the vision of Christ citizenship which the Christian beholds, is not impractical thing. It does not deal in impossibilit neither does it dwell in a region removed fr the necessary activity. In point of fact, no kind government worth having is possible unless one has spiritual imagination. The demagogue has no st imagination. The ward boss is without spiritual p spective. Citizenship is a dignified word which impl a constant desire to make things better. Earthly g ernment is not run by angels, but by men, and any m who is in the service of the government is bound have his weaknessss, his faults, and his limitatio Voters in a republic need constantly to bear this fa in mind. There is no criticism so harsh, and no abu so foolish, as that which falls upon any man w assumes to serve his country through any kind of o cial life. It is well enough for us to be exact in our r quirements of the men who are representatives of o ideas, but it is always well for us to remember th they are human at the best, and are working under h man limitations.

Evils to be Remedied

This fact, however, need not discourage the practica citizen from attempting many times to bring an ide condition out of a low and earthly one. It is at thi point that Christian citizenship very often receives it severest criticism, and meets with the greatest discour agement. Men are apt to say, even good men, "W cannot help ourselves. We must abide by what i rather than what might be." Men are ready to sa this in the great cities concerning the saloon, and th gambling house, and any great evil institution that ha taken deep root. They say conditions are such tha they cannot be changed. "We must abide by the fact in the case, and not deal in what might be." That attitude, however, would keep the world back in all kinds of barbarism for a limitless length of time. It is because from time to time in the history of the world, individuals have risen up to protest against some deep, long-continued wrong, that the wrong has finally been righted. The evil customs of the Middle Ages had certainly fastened a deep and powerful hold upon the minds and habits of the people; but the protesting voice and life of a man called Luther, helped the world to see the possibility of breaking away even from faiths and customs that were centuries old. If the Christian men and women of New York, or Chicago, or Philadelphia should together unite their Christian faith in a combined protest for an ideal condition in city government, and a protest against the saloon, now that we have two thousand years of Christianity to put it to shame, there is no doubt as to the result. If we who live in this city once yield to the common sophistry that because a minority of the people desire evil things, therefore the majority must submit, then we should have no better city ten years from now than we have at present. Or if we yield ourselves to a lazy indifference, which says good men cannot be elected to the best offices in the State, we at once shut the door to the reforms which the State so sadly needs at present.

Religion in Politics

The citizenship which is in heaven not only has an ideal, and believes in working it out on practical lines, but it sees no hope for the future unless the average voter is made to see the deepest possible meaning in government as a divine institution. It cannot be taught too early, nor emphasized too strongly with our children, that the social life of men is meant to be a divine thing. Politics is meant to be a form of the highest expression of the mind of God, and to this end the religious teaching of the citizen is the most important of all. The use of the Bible in our schools and colleges, the religious organizations which should have first place in all our educational plans, the constant and powerful training in the home, together with the constant and powerful training of the Church, should all work together to make religious citizens. I have no faith whatever in a citizenship which is intellectually and mentally strong and ambitious, if the true religious element is lacking. The government of men cannot become what it ought to become unless men recognize at the head of all government the presence and power of the Divine Being. Neither will men love one another as they should unless they also love God.

Jesus was the greatest statesman of the ages, and he never stated one truth in regard to the development of the race without stating the other. His commandment was, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God," and "Thou

*Preached in Central Church, Topeka, Kan. Text: "For our citizenship is in heaven," or, "For our commonwealth is in heaven." Phil. 3: 20.

A CITY CAPTURED FOR CHRIST

Continued from Page 119

SS BERTHA SANFORD

Reformed Church, was asked to take charge of the musical services. A leaflet was printed for the meetings, containing sixteen favorite Gospel hymns. Mr. Welton Stanford, Jr., a young business man, was asked to look after the ushers, and attended to it each night with great efficiency. Mr. David B. Lyon, a prominent business man, was appointed treasurer of the committee. The money was all provided for by collections at the evening services, the people being very liberal, and showing by their response in this particular how thoroughly they approved of the work, as they also showed by their remarkable attendance from night to night. Each evening, Mr. Lunn preached a sermon, and Mr. Adams made an appeal, Miss Sanford singing at the appropriate times, and bringing home the lesson in that effective way.

From the very first, men began making decisions, taking a stand for Christ, as also have the women and children. There was no evening service without a number of decisions. It soon became necessary to organize a band of personal workers, and this was given into the charge of the Rev. J. C. Hamilton, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church, who is also the secretary of the Ministerial Association, and who is looking after the cards that are signed, keeping track of them, and turning them over to the various pastors, according to church preference. Converts' meetings have been held, and these have been directed by the Rev. Henry C. Cooper, of the committee.

The committee and the singers have taken up a number of lines of work during the weeks. Two nights, they spent the early part of the evening going from saloon to saloon, singing in each place, and inviting people to the church service later. In nearly every case they were received with courtesy.

The committee also went out to noon factory meetings, and in these and other ways gave many a chance to share in the pleasure of the singing, who had no other chance. The evangelist deaconess has also gone to many homes, to sing to invalids, in connection with the work of the Y. W. C. A.

On the last week a hall was hired right off the street, and "midnight" services were begun, from 10.30 to 12. The purpose of these meetings was to reach those who might "drop in on the way home." The very first meeting was successful. Earlier in the week, a letter had been received asking for prayers, and signed "A Minister's Son." After the meeting had been in progress for a little while, the hall door opened and a man dropped in. When the call was given for any one to raise his hand who desired to accept Christ, this man raised his hand, and before twelve o'clock he made his peace with Christ. It came out later that he was the minister's son, and the meeting seemed to have been providentially planned for him.

There have been many notable features of these

A GROUP OF REVIVAL "CRUSADERS"

weeks. One man walked four miles to church, and could not get in because of the crowds. He then walked to the Opera House, where a second large gathering was being addressed by the Rev. G. F. Whittemore, and could not get in there. He went back home disappointed. On Monday night he tried again, and this time he found room. When the invitation was given, he was among the first to rise. At the business men's noon prayer-meeting one day during the last week he was present, having once more taken his long walk to tell them that he had become an evangelist in his own school district, and to ask for their prayers.

The attendance at the afternoon meeting for women has grown from two hundred to a thousand, with added interest day by day. The evening meetings were also growing in power, until the State Street Church was packed to the doors, with many standing all through the sermon. In that service, about eleven hundred people stayed to the after meeting. In fifteen minutes time, one hundred and one rose to give testimony, and a score to accept Christ. Another night, one hundred and three testified in seventeen minutes. It is this marvelous holding on that has impressed the ministers. The people would not go home, but stayed for the after meeting, and then stayed again, sometimes until half past ten.

. . .

The Children's Meeting one Friday afternoon was a surprise to everyone. The church and chapel were packed, and on a roll-call it was found that forty Sunday Schools were represented, with fourteen different denominations. There were probably eight hundred children. After Miss Sanford and the chairman had spoken, it was suggested that the children might march down the street. Permission was received from the Mayor of the city, and the entire party left the church singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers!" They marched down the main street of the city to the railroad track, returning to Crescent Park, where they formed a large group, and sang, "Stand up, stand up for Jesus!" It happened just at the time when the men were coming home from work, and created quite a stir, the line of children meeting the line of workingmen and impressing them with their song.

The meetings have been too recent and the growth too rapid for one to give a connected and systematic account of all that has been done. What are the results? We can not tell. They can not be measured by a show of hands. Scores have stood up in meeting, scores have signed cards. Many have doubtless been saved who have given no visible sign. The after-life of the city alone can show how much God hath wrought for it at this time.

G. E. Talmage.

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP

Continued from Preceding Page

salt love thy neighbor as thyself." When the matter is sifted down to its last analysis, it will be found that the safeguards of any government reside in two great organizations—the church and the home. There would be no church unless there were a home, and there would be no home, in the best sense of the word, without a church. It is painful to any one who thinks, to walk the streets of any city—large or small—and note the large number of boys, some of them under ten years of age, who roam about apparently without any parental care, with no thought of anything but the street life. It would be interesting, if at the same time sorrowful, to know how many boys there are in our own neighborhood, immediately about this church, who can be found upon the streets between the hours of eight and ten o'clock at night. It is astonishing what supreme indifference seems to mark the lives of many fathers and mothers who, if they ever think at all, must remember that such carelessness in regard to the children that belong to them is simply adding to the perplexing problems of the government of the world.

The Christian citizen's actual beginning in the way of activity of necessity begins with his own immediate neighborhood. We are not so often concerned in the citizenship of a republic as we are in that of the ward or township where we reside. But what we do in our own city goes to make up the sum total of the life of the State and the Republic at large. The thought of heavenly citizenship put into active form here on the earth shames every true Christian man and woman as he thinks of the exhibition of human selfishness which is displayed in his own city. The great enemies of any city's life are: first, greed; second, indifference; third, positive lawlessness. It is a hopeful sign that the people at large are beginning to judge their fellow citizens by some standard of required unselfishness. The man who attempts to get more than a proper share out of the needs of a community is beginning to find his proper place in the minds of the people, according to his selfish or unselfish attitude as a citizen.

There was a time when no judgment was passed upon a man's method of making money or "earning," as he calls it, the largest possible amount that could be made out of the people. But that time is rapidly passing away. All over this country voters are being instructed by the rising sentiment of moral energy along the line of ethical purpose. The word "heaven" itself, which is the centre of our text, has at times been connected with the old Anglo-Saxon "to heave up." In other words, heaven has been thought of as something which has been heaved or "heaven up." And the true thought of Christian citizenship, which I believe is gradually permeating society, regards the sacred duty of citizenship as a power which heaves up the old order of things away from the dull, pestilential lowlands of selfishness, into the clear atmosphere of life and light which lies above.

Grounds for Hope

The citizen whose commonwealth is in heaven is not a hopeless man. He believes in the forces of righteousness which are at work in God's own world. There cannot be such a thing as a hopeless Christianity unless we resolve that the entire plan of God for the world through Christ has been a mistake. The most vital mistake which the selfish politician always makes is the mistake of leaving God all out of the account. This Republic of ours contains a great leaven of righteousness. There are times when men seem fearful of the future, and it is simply campaign buncombe which throws the whole country to the dogs in case some particular party is not victorious. The people understand these things better. And the Christian citizen and voter who includes God in history believes in the victorious destiny of this country. In spite of the diversity of its political faith, of its North and South, of its race problem and its city slum, and in spite of its condition at present with the liquor evil, in spite of the misrule of the cities and the birth of the words like "graft" which have become a part of our national vocabulary, the citizen whose citizenship is in heaven still believes that there is a God there, and here, too, and that his purposes will not be thwarted nor his design for America be defeated by any man or party of men.

This country had its birth in the fear of God and the love of liberty. The State in which we have our citizenship on earth was born in the same atmosphere and nurtured at the beginning in the same. In spite of the selfishness of petty political factions, which disregard the great good of the whole, there is a leaven of righteousness derived from things that are above, not from those that are beneath. In that hope let us go to our daily work; let us pray to God for wisdom, asking him especially that we may understand better what are the issues of life and who is the master of the affairs of men, asking also that we may be led out of any possible prejudice or mistake into the broadest possible liberty as children of God; that we may do what will please him in the building up of a government among men that shall be indeed like the vision of the New Jerusalem let down out of heaven, a city which is four square, where the gates are pearls and the streets are full of boys and girls playing therein; where the vision of the social compact is not dimmed by the clash of men's greed or any selfish interest, but where all men shall work together for the permanent upbuilding of a republic whose brotherhood shall be known to the ends of the earth, united by common ties of mutual interest which have grown out of the soil of a permanent faith in a God who is ruler of all the earth, and in whose name we offer daily the common prayer, "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

Russia's Struggle for Freedom

Quiet Restored by Military Force --- Will the Government Yield at Last?

ALTHOUGH the revolutionary movement in Russia has been temporarily crushed in the capital by Gen. Trepoff's iron hand, is has apparently spread in other directions far beyond the power of the government to suppress it, even by the most rigid military measures. Cable dispatches contain information of many sympathetic risings. Immediately after the tragic events of Sunday, January 22, when several thousand workmen, with many women and little children, were wantonly slaughtered by Cossacks and infantry in Palace Square and at Trinity Bridge, the Narva Gate, the Moscow Gate, the Alexander Garden, Admiralty Square, Vassili Island and other neighborhoods in and near St. Petersburg, there was a temporary lull in the capital. This was due to the presence of 100,000 troops, largely Cossacks and Circassians, who, under the order of Grand Duke Vladimir, terrorized the populace, and cowed it for the moment. But the revolutionists had only paused to gather new strength and to perfect their plans for renewing the struggle to better advantage. Within twenty-four hours came the news that the people of Moscow had risen, and that Russian Poland, Finland, and the Caucasus were in revolt. Sympathetic movements took place almost simultaneously at Riga, Tula, Ekaterinburg, Reval, Kishineff, Libau, Lodz, Saratoff, and Vilna, with serious riots.

Copyright, 1897, by Underwood & Underwood

THE CEREMONY OF BLESSING THE WATERS OF THE NEVA

It was when this was taking place that the Czar's life was attempted recently

New excitement was added meanwhile to the situation, by the intelligence of a massacre of workers at Kolpino, near the capital. About 25,000 persons started from Kolpino, to march to the Czar's palace at Tsarskoe-Selo, where they intended to make a final appeal to the Emperor for a hearing. But the "Little Father" would not receive them, and several miles from Kolpino, they encountered a regiment of infantry and a field battery, which the Czar's commander of the palace garrison had dispatched to meet them. The troops fired upon them, and many were killed and wounded, the remainder being compelled to retreat.

In St. Petersburg itself, there is a general feeling of insecurity and apprehension. Many persons have sent their wives and children to places of safety, dreading the worst. It is said that Grand Duke Vladimir, the author of the Sunday massacre, has recently devoted himself to the study of the French Revolution, and he is reported to have observed that "Russia must not be guilty of weakness, which was the original cause of the downfall of the French monarchy." As a part of his scheme of dealing with the situation, he persuaded the Czar to appoint Gen. Trepoff, the military Governor of Moscow, as Governor of St. Petersburg. Trepoff, the correspondents declare, is notorious as one of the most bloodthirsty and unscrupulous men in all Russia, and since assuming command as "Grand Executioner" in the capital, he has instituted a system of assault, intimidation and arrest, which extends to all classes. Any man who is suspected in the remotest degree of affiliation with the revolutionists, or who is accused, however unjustifiably, is liable to be summarily shot down, beaten, or arrested and imprisoned. Leading editors have been arrested. Students have been warned to remain at home. Collisions between the police or troops and citizens, who are not to be classed as riotous, are frequent. These encounters are marked by an official brutality that can hardly be exaggerated.

Gen. Trepoff has revived the censorship in full force, and very little real news of the insurrection is now permitted to go to the outside world. But, on the other hand, he has unquestionably displayed skill in dealing with the workingmen. He has issued a notice to the workers urging them to return to their labor, and intimating that the Czar has their interests at heart, and may be expected, by his acts, to convince them of the fact. In this note, he invites them to return to work, promising them, in the Emperor's name, a revision of the general law, so as to restrict the hours of labor, the institution of a plan for State insurance, and otherwise to meet their demands so far as the law will permit, and guarantees them protection against interference by agitators. It is said that Nicholas, who is still hidden away in some one of his many palaces, will soon issue an ukase assuring the workers that he is deliberating over their condition and their needs. This, in conjunction with the notice by Trepoff, the government hopes, will result in pacifying the workers, not only in the capital but elsewhere. It is not believed, however, that this tardy promise of recognition from the "Little Father," who lately greeted them with bullets and Cossack lances, will be accepted in good faith.

Copyright, 1897, by Underwood & Underwood

THE CZAR'S PALACE GUARD AT PETERHOF PARK

The revolutionary movement is now much more than an economic question; it aims at nothing short of the great national reforms outlined at recent meetings held in St. Petersburg by the Economic Society, the Juridical Society, the Medical Society, the Engineers' and Architects' Association, and the leading *litterateurs*, who have declared that "the only means of tranquilizing the public mind, guaranteeing the lasting security of citizens, and enabling Russia to maintain the esteem of the civi world, is a convocation of a representative asser endowed with full liberty for discussing public mat and passing resolutions thereon." The formal mands, as put forth by the leaders, are these:

First—the immediate cessation of the war.

Second—The summoning of a constituent assembly of representatives of the people, elected by universal and equal suffrage and direct secret ballot.

Third—The removal of class and race privileges and restrictions.

Fourth—The inviolability of the person and domicile.

Fifth—The freedom of conscience, speech, the press, meetings, strikes and political association.

Upon this platform the pres movement in the Czar's empire m stand or fall. It represents universal desire of the Russian p ple as a nation, and although realization is deferred for a time the strong power of a military d potism, it must ultimately triumj

Correspondents unite in the vi that it is hopeless, in the prese condition of affairs, to attempt secure the desired reforms by stre fighting. As long as the autocra controls the army, the Czar's thron however uncomfortable it may b will be secure. Should there l any serious defection among tl troops, whatsoever, it would be a evil omen for Nicholas and his su roundings. Thus far, the popula has been practically unarmed an unorganized in a military sens though there are not wanting evidences that bombs an the torch may yet play an important part in what is t follow; but they can do little against Russia's va military organization, should it remain loyal.

Governor-General Trepoff says in an interview:

"The vast majority of the workmen were deceive into associating themselves with a political movement The Government intends to do everythin possible under the law, to see that the receive justice. People talk of a revolu tion or an era of bomb-throwing. I am a optimist. I have no fear of a revolution As for bomb-throwers, they are few i number. They may attempt something but nothing will be accomplished in that fashion. The government cannot permit conspirators against it to plot and agitate as they please."

Warsaw, the third largest city in the empire, promises to become a storm centre. It is the headquarters of the Polish revolutionists, and has been alive with rebellions ever since the troubles began at the capital. There have been repeated street fights, and many citizens have been killed or wounded, although the official reports make the casualties small. At Radom and Lodz, two other Polish industrial centres, not far distant from Warsaw, fierce fighting took place, as the result of a general strike of the workingmen.

One day the bakers of Warsaw struck, after baking the morning's batch of bread. The city water-works employees followed, and then the men of the great iron works joined. Learning that the bakers had struck, all classes rushed to lay in a stock of bread. The police guarded the bakeries, and anxious wealthy people in furs, drove up in sleighs, and attempted to buy bread. The city's supply of bread was soon exhausted. The strike is not caused by any specific demands, but a vague longing for better conditions. Three hundred thousand are out of work in Poland, excluding the strikers. There are 30,000 troops in Warsaw.

It is significant that the intellectual class in Russia favors the people in the present crisis. Many professional men, editors, teachers, students, and authors have openly espoused the cause of the workers. They do not blame Minister DeWitte or Prince Mirsky, for they believe that these two officials honestly endeavored to avert the trouble, which reached a climax in the massacre of what is now known in the capital as "Vladimir's

LOOKING DOWN THE NEVSKY PROSPEKT

Stereograph, Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

GUARD AT THE ALEXANDER MONUMENT, PALACE SQUARE

loody Sunday." There was a moment when the slight-t concession by the Emperor would have settled every-ing; but as though impelled by an irresistible impulse o choose the worst course, Nicholas withdrew himself, nd left the grim tragedy to be acted out by the Grand ucal coterie, with Vladimir as leader, absolute in mili-ry control. It is not surprising, therefore, that the nger of the people, thus betrayed to the butchers by eir own sovereign, whom they revered as the "Little ather," and the "Merciful Czar," should have turned thoughts of inflicting vengeance on all the Grand ukes.

In this connection, it has been suggested in some uarters, that the whole revolutionary movement was esignedly fanned into a flame for the purpose of en-bling Russia to extricate herself from the disastrous anchurian campaign with as little loss of prestige as ossible. According to this theory, Father Gapon cted as an agent *provocateur*, and skilfully precipitated he terrible drama of January 22. While such an ex-lanation is too horrible to be entertained for a moment, he civil strife may yet result in putting an end to Rus-ia's Eastern campaign, especially if it be true, as Moukden dispatches now report, that mutiny has broken ut in Kouropatkin's army. Russia will hardly under-ake to send the desired reinforcements of 200,000 addi-ional troops to Manchuria under present conditions. There is a rumor that Kouropatkin has already begun o negotiate for peace with Gen. Oyama.

Gapon, the priest, who led the people on their march to the palace, is said to be wounded and in the hospital. He has issued several proclamations or manifestoes, which are calculated to stir up the deepest antagonism toward the Czar and his advisers. In one he utters his "pastoral curse" against the soldiers and officers who fired upon the populace, and blesses those soldiers who refused to slay their brothers. In another, addressed to the workers, he speaks of the "bestial Czar" and "his jackal Ministers." It concludes with these words: "Let us tear up all portraits of the bloodthirsty Czar, and say to him, 'Be thou accursed, with all thy most reptile blood.' " A third proclamation denounces "the miscreant Czar and his malicious officials, who are robbers of the treasury and plunderers of the Russian nation." It threatens vengeance on all the "imperial reptilian blood," and on the Ministers also—"Death to them all." Far more temperate and convincing is the manifesto of the writers and educated liberals, which declares that "the public should understand that the government has declared war upon the entire Russian people," and summons "all the vital enegies of Russian society to the assistance of the workingmen, who began the struggle for the common cause of the whole people."

It now seems certain that the revolutionary movement will hereafter be characterized by different methods and better preparation. The leaders are apparently convinced that disorder and street demonstrations are impotent against the Czar's armies, and unless some extraordinary incident should occur to provoke them, any early revival of the recent demonstration is not expected, in the capital, at least. St. Petersburg, however, will probably remain under rigid military law until the Czar feels his capital sufficiently safe to justify his emergence from his present retreat. Then, with the return of the Czarina and the heir to the throne of "all the Russias," the three frightened and fugitive Grand Dukes and their satellites, the autocracy will resume supreme control, until the breaking of the next thunderstorm drives it again to cover.

The Manchurian Campaign

A St. Petersburg dispatch, which seems to have escaped the censor's eye, says that Gen. Kouropatkin has opened negotiations with Gen. Oyama, the Japanese commander, looking to a cessation of hostilities. It is said that some of the Russian regiments from the provinces stubbornly refused to advance against the Japanese. Oyama's pickets, who kept in close touch with the Russians, informed the latter of the revolution. This made Kouropatkin's soldiers discontented; thousands of the men were in sympathy with the people at home.

This news from Kouropatkin, taken in conjunction with the situation in Russia itself, has made the government alarmed. One high official is quoted as declaring that the government now recognizes that a Constitution can no longer be withheld, and that the people must be granted a voice in public affairs, or the present regime will assuredly be overthrown.

"BLIZZARD DAY" AT THE BOWERY MISSION

WEDNESDAY, January 25th, will long be remembered as a "Blizzard Day," in New York City and elsewhere. Even well-clad, well-fed, well-protected people who were obliged to encounter the angry elements, the swirling, blinding snow, the icy hurricane blasts, that lashed human faces like whipcords, and benumbed the facial muscles like an application of cocaine, cowered under the tyranny of the Ice King. But what of the poor wretches who had no kindly home shelter, who were faint already for want of food, and had only a miserable pretence of clothing to cover them?

In the midst of it all, there staggered into the Bowery Mission a poor human wastrel, with the collar of a thin, ragged coat tied round his throat with twine. The wonder was that he was alive, for when examination was made it was found that the aforesaid ragged coat, a pair of trousers to match, and a pair of tattered shoes, were all the clothing he had on. No shirt, no undershirt, no socks. Poor fellow! And there were hundreds on "Blizzard Day" nearly as badly off.

A SCENE AT THE BOWERY MISSION FREE LABOR BUREAU DURING THE BLIZZARD

The officials at the Municipal Lodging-House, and at the police stations, did everything within their power to help the storm sufferers, but it was at the Missions that they found their chief relief.

The Bowery Mission was a scene of the most pathetic suffering and unwonted activity. The Superintendent and his wife were themselves storm-bound in the snowdrifts between Washington and Philadelphia. But the discipline and organization of the Mission staff were equal to the sudden demand made upon it. The doors of the Mission were, as usual, open all day, and no one was turned away. The Assistant Superintendent, Mr. John H. Long, seeing the rapidly-increasing crowd of suffering men, quickly got into communication with Dr. Klopsch, who just as quickly gave orders that the Mission must be kept open all night, and that the men must be well taken care of, regardless of expense.

The two secretaries of the Free Labor Bureau, Mr. Fred N. Card, and Mr. J. T. Hunt, turned from their ordinary daily duties of registering men for work in the country, towards securing snow-shoveling work for them in the city. In this effort splendid service was rendered by Mr. Donovan, who lives next door, and by Deputy Commissioner of Street Cleaning Rice, who arranged to take, in various batches, several hundreds of the men to work upon the snow.

When the time came for the ordinary evening meeting at eight o'clock the benches were all crowded, but still they kept coming in. After the meeting, the weaker and more helpless were sent to beds in the nearby lodging-houses. This made room for others, who were clamoring at the doors. At one o'clock, the usual morning breakfast was dispensed, when it was found that, notwithstanding the extra provision made at the Municipal Lodging-House, the police stations and the hotels, hundreds were compelled to be out in the storm all night.

After the one o'clock breakfast, the Mission quickly filled again, and, as in the past, the old Bowery Mission proved to hundreds a refuge and "a shelter in the time of storm."

Our Editorial Forum

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Russia's Strong Hand

ONCE more the iron hand of Russia has succeeded in cowing the Czar's subjects into apparent obedience, and the revolutionary agitation in St. Petersburg has been suppressed, for a time at least. It is, however, a slumbering volcano, liable at any hour to break forth in violent eruption. Trepoff, the tyrannical Governor-General of Moscow, is, for the moment, the supreme dictator in whose hands rests the life or death of the citizens, and his rule in the capital will be marked by uncompromising severity. The government needed a man to fill the role formerly occupied by DePlehve, and it chose Trepoff as best fitted for the purpose.

But while repressive measures may succeed temporarily in putting down street parades and demonstrations, it is beyond the power of Emperor Nicholas and his military and police to stamp out, by Cossack lances and machine guns, the love of liberty that has been kindled anew in the hearts of the people. A lamp has been lighted in Russia, which will burn with ever-increasing brightness until it has illuminated the whole nation. It lights the way to freedom, and we believe its extinguishment to be a task far beyond Czars, Grand Dukes, or military dictators, even though backed by powerful armies. "Courage," said the priest reformer Gapon, addressing the workers from his hospital cot whereon he lay severely wounded, "Courage, brothers, we shall yet win; Russia shall yet be free before the whole world, as the result of our sacrifice." Was not this an echo of Latimer, who, while in the fire, said bravely to his companion: "Be of good comfort. . . . We shall this day light such a candle by God's grace in England, as I trust shall never be put out." Both were priestly reformers; both fought for civil and political, as well as ecclesiastical liberty, for release from a tyranny that sought not only to dominate the body, but the mind, and even the soul of the people.

If Gapon, the Russo-Greek priest, who seeks to free Russia from her religious superstitions as well as from her military oppresssors, should die by Trepoff's order, as seems probable, the cause will be only the stronger. Even now, official Russia recognizes that a Constitution is inevitable, if the crown is to be saved. It is folly to expect that the "iron hand" will make an aroused nation permanently submissive. Russia is awake at last, and with opened eyes the people are beginning to discern the shining path that leads to national freedom. Moderation and conciliation by the Czar's government now may accomplish much in preserving popular order, while an opposite policy would provoke a renewal of violence and bloodshed, culminating in a repetition of the frightful excesses of the "Terror," but on a scale of magnitude that would shock the world.

The Child Slave's Sad Lot

IT is cheering to learn that the Child Labor Committee, recently organized for the purpose of investigating the condition under which children are employed in the factories and workshops of New York State, is making substantial progress in the direction of reforms. New York is not alone in these industrial abuses, for they exist in many other States, and in country manufacturing districts as well as in large cities. Their unchecked prevalence in the Empire State may be judged by the fact that, up to a very recent date, over 500 illegal employers of child labor had been found, yet there had not been a single conviction under the law. Within the last few weeks the first conviction has been secured, and the constitutionality of the law has been upheld by the State courts.

It would be difficult to imagine anything more pitiful than the condition of the children in some of the factories. Hundreds of wan, pinched-looking little creatures under fourteen, with attenuated figures and prematurely aged faces, were kept at work from daylight until dark, in the most unwholesome places. One inspector reports: "Dozens of them were in bare feet, running through water on the floor, half an inch deep, for the material had to be kept moist. Such tiny-looking things they were, with bodies that looked as though they might be crushed by a man's fingers." Little tots of seven and eight are found in these places, where all that is sweet and delightful in childhood is criminally sacrificed through the heartless greed of contractors and the ignorance or indifference of parents. And we have reason to fear that this picture of child slavery is only too common in many localities; indeed, so common that it has ceased to excite remark.

Let us hope that the day may be not far off when to deprive an American child, however poor, of its right to education and healthful recreation during the years of juvenility, will be treated like any other crime and visited with proper punishment. If parents cannot or will not take care of their children, then it must become the duty of the State to step in and save its future citizens from the condition of moral and physical degeneracy, to which the present system of child-labor must ultimately bring them.

Revival Lessons

NEWS that should stir Christians in every city of our land to earnest prayer and effort, comes from two widely separated centres of population. Denver, Colo., has been moved, as never before, by a revival that has brought thousands into the light of the Gospel, and in Schenectady, N. Y., a great multitude are earnestly seeking the Saviour. The methods in the two cases differ widely. In Denver, a corps of evangelists, with Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman at their head, have been preaching with Pentecostal power; while at Schenectady the movement has been conducted by the home pastors, who have united heart and soul in the work. The results are alike, proving that the Spirit is not confined to any one method of operations. The one feature which appears in both revivals is the significant one, that the Christian people in both cities held united meetings to plead at the Throne of Grace for an outpouring of the Spirit. The prayers were answered in both instances and the dissimilar methods were both blessed.

The lesson to be learned is unmistakable. It has been taught by similar movements in the past, but never so conspicuously as in these two instances. The way to a revival is through prayer. Artificial means, the organization of committees, the distribution of religious literature, the canvass of the city's population, are all good in their way, and all contribute to the desired end; but the beginning is with the Lord. There must be an earnest, intense desire in the hearts of his people for a revival of his work, and a continuous pleading with him for the blessing. It is not that he is reluctant to give it; it is not that he is slow to hear, but, as Christ taught by his parable of the importunate widow, that he wishes to test the sincerity of his people. So much do these two revivals teach, and it remains with us to learn the lesson.

Are there cities in which a revival is needed? Alas, where is the city which does not need one! There are everywhere heathen as ignorant of the power of Christianity as an African savage. There are others, who know the truth, and have sat under the Gospel all their lives, yet have never sought the blessing for themselves. It is the mission of the Church to gather in both classes. But the work is too great for its power. Only through the influence of the Holy Spirit can it be done. God is ready to give the Spirit to those who ask. The way is open to all and the opportunity is with us. Let it not be said that it was allowed to pass unused. What a mighty awakening there might be if in every city through the country a group of Christians were found, who cry as did Jacob, "We will not let thee go until thou bless us."

Woman's Handicap

THE handicap which woman must continue to accept, when competing with man in the professions or in trade, is her lesser physical strength. In the long run, a woman of ordinary health, can do thirty days' work in a month, but she is the exception who can do it, day in and day out, as a man does, without an occasio break or an occasional day off for rest. Quite recer in Paris, France, statistics have been gathered, show that women do not there succeed in the learned prof sions, because they cannot stand the strain; they bre down nervously sooner than men. In France, wom have for centuries been associated in business with m and have manifested immense capacity for money-ma ing and saving. But they have, as a rule, conduct their operations from their homes as a background.

Here in America there are successful women docto lawyers, editors, and merchants in every city. Wom endowed with brains, perseverance and belief in the selves do not go to the wall readily, though they co fess, if they are candid, that they are unduly weight in the race. The ideal situation for a woman is administer money, not to earn it; to preside over home, not toil and moil and strive to keep the home f others. But few of us in these days of intensity a hurry can compass ideal conditions. We must do o best with what we have.

The gracious woman, fair, sweet, sunny-hearted a sincere, who, as wife and mother, manages her hous hold, and focuses the worshipful love of her husba and children, is the envied figure in our modern civiliz tion. All honor and reverence be hers, if in additic to the legitimate offices which are hers, she is able t help maintain the family, bring funds to its exchequ assist in bringing the family forward socially, and i educating the boys and girls. That thousands of o married women do much to aid their husbands an increase the income speaks well for the versatility, cou age, and resourcefulness of women in this land.

The Blizzard a Work-Bringer

WHILE the great winter storm of January 25 wa seizing a large section of the country in its frigi grasp, blockading traffic with its huge drifts, and caus ing widespread inconvenience to multitudes, there wa one class at least to whom it seemed a blessing in dis guise. Within twelve hours after the blizzard began fifteen thousand men, drawn from the great army o the unemployed, were at work clearing the New Yorl streets.

At this time, when there is so much suffering among the unemployed, the opportunity to give work, even fo a brief period, to so large a number, was a most wel come one. For their sake, the good people of the metropolis could bear with greater equanimity and for titude the hardships of the wintry gale and the driving snow. Fifteen thousand stout pairs of arms—representing, no doubt, several times that number of feebler ones in tenement homes—soon made the thoroughfares passable. And to these must be added many more thousands in other cities, to whom the blizzard was a welcome work-bringer.

There are few burdens or sorrows in this world of ours that do not hide somewhere behind them a blessing, if we will only look for it.

Among the Workers

REV. HOMER W. TOPE, D.D., of the New York Anti-Saloon League, has lately been conducting a most effective platform campaign in many different States. He is regarded as one of the ablest exponents of temperance themes before the people to-day.

—THE EIGHTY-FIFTH birthday of Fanny Crosby, the blind writer of many famous hymns, takes place on March 24, and will be appropriately celebrated by many friends, who will send to the aged Christian their kind remembrances on that occasion.

Entire Satisfaction

Good Manners for all Occasions came very promptly, and I wish to express my entire satisfaction with it in every way. The name of Margaret Sangster always assures one of something good. The Calendar makes a very pretty wall decoration. Please accept my thanks.

Wampsville, N. Y. CYNTHIA S. A.

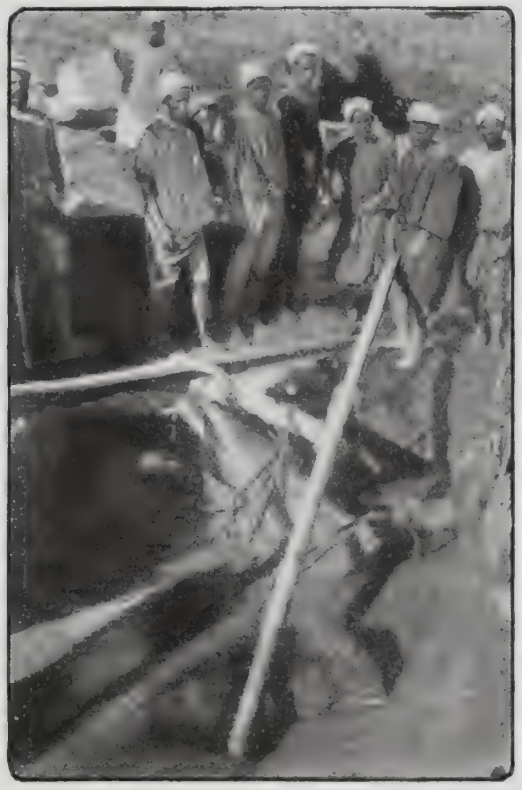
Relics of Egypt

DURING the past nine years, explorations of the soil of Karnak, near Luxor, in Upper Egypt, have been carried on by the Egyptian Service of Antiquities. The object designed was to cover the great Temple of Ammon, set up again its pillars, and restore it to the condition it was in when it began to fall into decay. M. Legrain, who has been conducting the work, has just discovered a perfect treasury of ancient Egyptian art. It is a pit, which had been filled with statues and monuments of kings, and their wives, and children. They had been cast into the pit as if by some revolution, and not stored there with any attempt at order. More than eight thousand of these exquisitely finished statues have already been raised. Some of them are in gilded bronze, and others of granite, beryl, basalt, and petrified wood. Among them is one that has a special interest for Bible students. The central illustration on this page shows the scene when the excavators came upon the statue of Menephthah, the Pharaoh whose heart was hardened, and who, after passing through the plagues, let the people go, and then followed them to the Red Sea to bring them back to bondage. It bears his name, so that there is no doubt of its identity. It is possible to see now, after making due allowance for the flattery of the sculptor, just how this obstinate monarch looked. In time, doubtless, a photograph of the statue itself will be taken, and the Jews will look on the face of their persecutor. A second statue, or rather pair, are those of a Pharaoh and his wife, who reigned about 1490 B.C., or soon after the traditional date of the Exodus. The king's statue bears the name of Sonnefer, and it will be for the Egyptologists to discover what Pharaoh it was who bore that name. The gem of the collection, however, is an emblematical figure of Rameses II, the Pharaoh who began the oppression of the Israelites. He was the Pharaoh whose daughter adopted Moses, and from whose face Moses fled to Midian. He reigned more than sixty years. This statue represents the king in his early manhood, kneeling before the statue of his god Ammon. The statues show how high a state of civilization there must have been in ancient Egypt. The contrast between that and its present condition is a striking commentary on the prophecy of God's Word:

STATUE OF RAMESES, KNEELING

DISCOVERY OF THE STATUE OF MENEPHTHAH

STATUES OF A PHARAOH AND HIS WIFE



INTERESTING RELICS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT KARNAK

Where are they? Where are thy wise men? Let them tell thee now. Let them know what the Lord of hosts has purposed upon Egypt (Isaiah 19: 12).

Government Receivership

A new strain has been put on the Monroe Doctrine by the complications in San Domingo. Complaints have been made by certain European creditors of that Republic, to our Government, that a condition of financial chaos prevails there, and they ask us either to put matters straight, or agree to some other Power doing so. President Morales probably received some intimation of the fact, for he has requested the United States to assume charge of the national finances. The proposal is that we collect the revenues, have charge of the customs houses, pay over forty-five per cent. of the receipts to the Dominican Government for its current expenses, and apply the balance to the payment of foreign creditors. The fact that San Domingo might do this itself instead of calling on the United States to do it, is a confession of impotency that cannot be overlooked. It is practically a receivership of a peculiarly difficult character. It is also one that the people of San Domingo do not welcome, and they resent their President making the request. The statement is made that it will require nearly half a century at the present rate of receipts to relieve the country of its urgent obligations. It will involve trouble and difficulty, but if we do not undertake it, we must consent to foreign interference, which might involve a contravention of the Monroe Doctrine. We are in the position of sponsors for them, and are so regarded by European Powers. They naturally expect that as we shield them from punishment, we will see that they do not transgress the principles of ordinary morality. This is a difficult duty to lay upon us, and in the performance of it we learn how true was the wise king's warning.

He that is surety for a stranger shall smart for it (Prov. 11: 15).

A Thief's Plea

Among the criminals awaiting sentence in Judge McMahon's court in New York a few days ago, was a man of aristocratic family and good education. He was charged with larceny, and there were fifteen other cases against him aggregating four thousand dollars. It was proved that he had previously served four terms in prison, varying from one year to four. The judge said he had received several letters from people of undoubted respectability, asking him to show mercy to the prisoner, because of the high station of his family. The prisoner also put in a plea for mercy on the ground of "hereditary moral obliquity." He said he had begun life with every advantage; he had been gently born and bred; had been sent to a first class school, and to the most famous university in the world, yet he had squandered all his advantages and had sunk to the position of a common thief. He believed that his moral obliquity was a disease which rendered him irresponsible. The judge thought otherwise, and sentenced him to five years in State prison. He reminded the prisoner that his plea made his offence all the greater, because he had sinned against light and knowledge. The principle was sound, though it is too often forgotten by people who have sat all their lives under the preaching of the Gospel, yet continue impenitent.

Unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required (Luke 12: 48).

New York in a Blizzard

Not since the memorable blizzard of March 13, 1888, has New York experienced so severe a storm as that of Jan. 25th. It was born of the union of a storm from the lake region, and one that, rising in the Carolinas, swept up the coast from Virginia. It brought with it gales of increasing intensity and a heavy downfall of snow, which drifted before the wind to an immense depth. The wind was registered at forty-five miles an hour, but its fierce gusts appeared much greater. Vehicles were blown over and foot-passengers had great difficulty in keeping the perpendicular. They tottered along through the snow, half-blinded and panting, chasing hats that were torn from their heads, and slipping on the icy pavements where the wind had blown bare places. Street cars went out of business early in the storm, but happily the city now has its Subway, which relieved the discomfort of travel. From early morning until six o'clock in the evening the storm continued in full force. During that time nine and a-half inches of snow fell, but that measurement did not represent the difficulty, owing to the heavy drifts. Five deaths occurred in the streets, chiefly from heart failure; and eleven other persons fell helpless in the storm, and were taken by the ambulances to the hospitals. The trains coming into New York had a terrible experience. Four hundred passengers on the Empire State Express had a night of hardship. The train was due at ten o'clock, but it was half-past ten when it left Albany. At Poughkeepsie, one of the two powerful engines which had been dragging the train through the snow, was disabled, and it was not until nine in the morning that the journey to New York could be resumed. Similar experiences are told of other lines. Amid all the discomfort there was one ray of brightness. Thousands of the city's unemployed men were set to work the next day, on the gigantic task of removing the snow from the streets and carting it away to the river, and no one who could handle a shovel was refused employment. It is so with all God's Providences. Out of the trials and discomforts of life there come blessings which relieve suffering.

He scattereth his bright cloud. . . . He causeth it to come, whether for correction or for mercy (Job 37: 10, 13).

How Jesus Kept the Sabbath

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

THEY miss the main point in the Bethesda story who make this a lesson on the mission of miracles, or the relation of sin to sickness, and of wholeness to holiness, or the duty of doing good in general. The golden text that Christ put with this miracle as its key, is: "My Father worketh even until now, and I work," which means that God-like, Christ-like works of beneficence are not to halt on the Sabbath, but to go on unceasingly every day—work for gain being suspended one day to give work for God and man fuller opportunity. In short, Jesus taught the Pharisees who made the Sabbath an "empty day" of laborious idleness, interrupted only by prayer, that the Sabbath is not truly kept by doing nothing, but by doing good—a lesson still needed. How much it is needed, any teacher may learn who will ask his class at the start of this lesson "How should the Lord's Day be kept?" to which the answers will be a list of things not to be done, with very little, save church going, on the positive side.

. . .

I. How the Divine Father keeps the Sabbath. *My Father worketh even until now.* This means, as the context shows, that God works on the Sabbath, as on every other day, which implies that those who do godlike work may, and should keep it up every day in the week, not less, but more than ever on the Sabbath, when other forms of work give it the right of way. But some one asks, "Does not the Bible instance the resting of God on the seventh day of the creation week as a reason why we should also rest each seventh day?" Certainly it does, and we should be careful that we rest not only at God's time, but in God's way. As to his time, it is not necessary to suppose that God's original Sabbath was one of our little days of twenty-four hours. The word "day" is used at least once in the Genesis story for a longer period (Gen. 2: 4). It is elsewhere stated that "a day with the Lord is as a thousand years" (II. Peter 3: 8). As we imitate God's goodness in our smaller human way, so we may think of creation as a week of divine days, in six of which God completed his creative work among minerals, vegetables and animals, not one creation among which is known to have been added since then, and on the seventh turned for rest by change to redemptive works of mercy, mingled with works of necessity, the maintenance of world housekeeping.

Let us rise out of childish views of Sabbath keeping as not doing this or that, and learn that the subtlest, deepest rest comes to us through change from selfish work among minerals, vegetables, and animals on other days, to redemptive works of mercy on the Lord's Day. The "mineral kingdom," with its endless clank of money, the "vegetable kingdom," with its urgent question, "What shall we eat?" and the "animal kingdom" in us, as well as about us, with its lusts of the flesh, let us leave all these behind, and for one day each week breathe the higher air of unselfish work for man in the spiritual kingdom, where we have lofty fellowships with God and angels, to whom we are akin on the upper side of our human lives. Aye, that is Sabbath re-creation indeed to "enter the kingdom of God," not for idleness, but in the glad activities of love for God and man.

. . .

II. How Jesus, the Son of God, kept the Sabbath. Christ wrought miracles of healing on eight different Sabbaths, in eight different sections of Palestine, not because the sick one was in any case at the point of death, but to teach the Parisees and everybody else that the Sabbath is not kept by doing nothing, but by doing good. Let no one confuse the Pharisaic Sabbath of petty doubting, with the Sabbath God gave the Jews. The Fourth Commandment that God wrote in stone in token of everlastingness, says to man: "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work." This, as interpreted by Christ, means "thy work" for gain, "thy selfish" activities, and only such work is to cease on the "seventh day," while "works of mercy and necessity" go on every day.

In this story, while Christ made the healing teach us to do good on the Sabbath, he doubtless bade the sick man carry his rug bed to show that works of necessity are also allowed, by which is meant in law and gospel, household work of "bed and board," beyond which the word "necessity" can seldom be extended without bringing into the Sabbath unmerciful work that robs someone needlessly of their God-given right to rest. Even the courts rule that a real or fancied "necessity" to make money cannot be accepted as making any work a "work of necessity," in the sense in which that term is used to define exceptions to the law forbidding work on the Sabbath. Because Jesus healed on the Sabbath, the Pharisees called him a Sabbath breaker, more literally a Sabbath destroyer. He was indeed a destroyer of the Pharisaic, man-made, do-nothing Sabbath. Just as a shipbuilder breaks the barnacles off a ship that are no real part of it, but a hindrance, so Christ broke the Pharisaic Sabbath off of the true Sabbath. When the writer was in Palestine, the once-healing pool of Bethesda was half filled with rubbish, but this has since been removed, and it is now again filled with cleansing and thirst-slaking waters. So Christ dug out the Pharisaic rubbish of petty rules by which the true Sabbath's refreshment had been buried out of sight, and restored to men this fountain of youth at which we may weekly "renew our strength." The Sabbath is indeed an intermittent healing spring, by which weary ones who bathe are restored to strength every week. Be it ours to help those to enter its healing waters who are prevented, not by palsy but by greed for gain and greed for pleasures in themselves, or in others. "Sin no more," is the word of Christ to many whose strength of body or of soul, has been lost by Sabbath-breaking. O sickly, weary, wicked race of man, "wilt thou be made whole?" Then turn from the dissipations of a Sabbath profaned to the divine re-creation of a Christlike Sabbath.

. . .

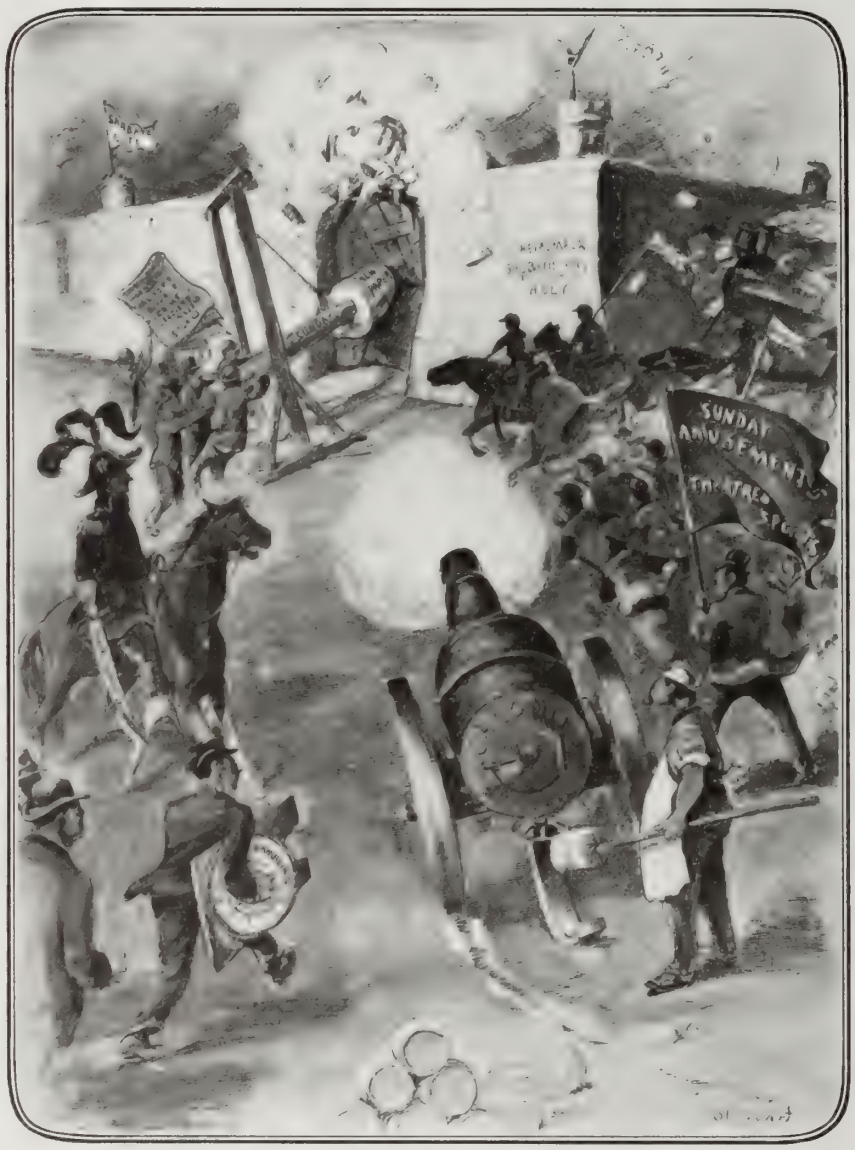
Let me bring together here a group of stories illustrating not only Sabbath observance, but the sterling quality of missionary converts, who put some of us to shame by their fidelity in Sabbath keeping under difficulties. One Sunday evening a naval officer on the British ship *Pheasant*, which was lying off British Alaska, said to his associates in jest, "Let's go ashore and hear the band." They landed, and, to their astonishment, heard a b
A hymn tune was being played, and played well,
They soon found that the performers were Indians,
were Christians, and that they led the singing in t
services. They had learned to know the true
through missionaries of the Church Missionary Soci
and that their religion was real the next fact will st
There were fine ripe gooseberries growing round som
the Indians' houses, and the officers asked if they co
buy some, offering a big price. But very politely
Indians said that they were Christians now, and coul
sell on Sunday, but they begged the Englishmen to t
as many as they liked for nothing.

The Annual report of the London Missionary Soc
speaks of the fidelity of the native Christians on
island of Mangaia, one of the Hervey group, in refu
to do business on the Sabbath, when it was greatl
their own apparent disadvantage. Whatever weaki
these Polynesian natives show, t
certainly are to be commended
standing by their convictions as to du
They are not "rice Christians," as th
are sometimes called. The report sa
"It had been announced that the Un
Company's steamer would call at M
gaia for a cargo of fruit, and as the v
sel seldom comes more than once
year, it is an occasion of great imp
tance to the people. Oranges, banan
and pineapples were carefully pack
for the Auckland market, and the p
ple looked to clear at least $1,000
the transaction. The vessel arrived
a Sunday, and the captain would n
wait. The people were without a m
sionary, and every influence was broug
to bear upon them to induce them
ship the cargo. They were threaten
with an action for demurrage if th
refused; but rather than do what th
felt to be a distinct breach of God's la
they preferred to leave their fruit
rot, and to lose the large profit they h
hoped to gain. So the ship went wit
out it, and the people are railed at
fanatical, though it could easily ha
been arranged that the vessel shou
call on some other day."

A Kaffir, who said he wished to be
Christian, at the same time declare
that he was far too busy to rest fro
his work on Sundays, or even to atten
God's house once in the day. He w
converted, and his whole life w
changed; not only was he never absen
from the two services on Sundays, bu
he was always at the week-night on
as well. When some of his old friend
remarked on this, and asked how h
came to have more time now, h
answered: "I will tell you the secret
Before my conversion there was jus
one of us doing the work. Now, ther
are always two of us at it together—
the Lord Jesus Christ and myself. S
I get through quite easily, and oh, s
happily!"

With these missionary incidents le
us place one of the many exemplary
acts of Sabbath observance by Emperor
William II. Once when he was in
Venice, they planned to give Lohengrin at the theatre, and invited him to
occupy the royal box, but when he
found they had selected Sunday night,
he wrote to the manager: "From the
time I ascended the throne I have
never attended a Sunday performance,
and what I do in Germany I must do abroad."

But let us not forget that the very heart of this lesson is, that while work for gain must stop one day, work for God and man is to go on every day. Let each soul be a daily fountain of life to all around.



THE AMERICAN SABBATH BOMBARDED BY ITS ENEMIES

The bread that bringeth strength I want to give;
The water pure that bids the thirsty live;
I want to help the fainting day by day:
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give to others hope and faith;
I want to do all that the Master saith;
I want to live aright from day to day;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

Entirely Satisfied

I have been a regular subscriber for your paper for years, and have nearly always received a premium. And I have always been entirely satisfied. Your last premium, Good Manners for all Occasions, every young person should read and study. I am nearly eighty years old, and I wish such a book could have been put into my hands in the past. The calendar is indeed very beautiful.

Spencerport, N. Y. CHARLOTTE C. C.

*International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 19. Jesus at the Pool of Bethesda, John 5: 1-18. Golden Text John 6: 2: "A great multitude followed him, because they saw his miracles." This as a substitute Golden Text might be used when possible, John 5: 17 R.V. "My Father worketh even until now, and I work."

Our Household Circle

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Girls' Ideals

GIRLS cannot keep their ideals too high. A girl cannot afford to compromise with her conscience, nor to do evil that good may come. If, for instance, a girl feels that a certain course of action, or a given amusement is wrong, she should not let herself be persuaded to lower her standard. It is wrong for her, if her conscience pricks her with disapproval.

In their intercourse with their boy friends, young girls should let it be seen that they expect courtesy, good manners, and gentleness as a matter of course. A lad thinks no more of a girl for permitting him to be rude in her presence. She should not make an intimate friend of a youth who uses profane language, or frequents low company. A girl often fancies that her mission in life is to reform a young man who drinks, or gambles, or otherwise breaks the decalogue. Never was there a greater mistake. Unless the young man be her brother, or her near kinsman, a girl has no responsibility concerning him. A sister should, and must do all in her power to save her brother; but even she can do more by way of prevention than by way of cure.

. . .

Girls write, asking if they are justified in becoming engaged to men who drink "not very often to excess, but merely moderately." One such letter lies at my side as I talk to you now. The answer is this: If a man only once has so far forgotten himself as to drink to that extent which means debauchery, the great probability is that he will do so again, and soon. Every such excess will lead to another. The path of the so-called moderate drinker is a straight path to inebriety. Whatever a young girl may think, unless she wants to share a drunkard's life, she must not marry a man to reform him. Let him reform before he asks her to share his home, and bear his name.

. . .

Amy ——— was a beautiful neighbor of mine some years ago. As she and all her people are dead, I can tell you her story. She was courted by John ———, a rising lawyer, a young man of superb talents and fine manners. He belonged to an old and aristocratic family, and had carried off honors at the University. But John was convivial in his temperament and habits, and had no principles to guide him so far as temperance was concerned. He said, arrogantly, that neither man or woman should interfere with his personal liberty. When his engagement to Amy was announced, many people, friends of both, shook their heads. One friend went to her and remonstrated, begging her, before it should be too late, to withdraw from her bargain.

"I love John," said Amy, "with all my heart and soul. I would marry him if every friend and relative I have in the world should oppose the match. I would marry him if he were intoxicated on our wedding day. Even then my love would save him."

Wilful and determined, she did what she promised. She and John were married, and a more brilliant wedding was never celebrated. Seven years later, after incalculable misery, John committed suicide under mental aberration, and Amy, broken-hearted, the shadow of her former bright self, kept on in her widowhood, as she had for a large part of her married life, working to support herself and her two children.

. . .

Girls, you owe it to yourselves, to the parents who have brought you up, and to the community, not only to have noble ideals yourselves, to live in sweetness and purity, but to exact the same nobility from the men you may marry.

The Commitment of Juvenile Offenders

Although a great deal has been done recently to ameliorate the treatment of youthful delinquents, particularly of those who have been arrested and are waiting trial, yet there are abuses which need a remedy. A boy brought before a magistrate for a misdemeanor wholly unintentional, should not be thrown into prison, locked in a cell, or brought to the bar with other criminals, unless the occasion for this is very great. An example, given in a recent daily paper, shows the injustice that may be done a child through the mulish obstinacy of a man who is lacking in sensitiveness, or obeys orders without intelligence. A little fellow, the son of a widowed mother, on his way to work, lost his transfer. He had paid his nickel on car No. 1, but in car No. 2 the needful scrap of paper to convey him forward was lacking. A man in the car, a fellow-passenger, gave the boy his transfer, and presumably walked the rest of the way to his own objective point. Had he paid the boy's fare, all would have been well, but the singular feature of the transaction was this: The inspector who witnessed the affair arrested the boy and haled him to a police court, while the man, who was the older transgressor, went free. Against the protests of the magistrate, the inspector insisted on pressing his complaint, and the boy went to a cell. The loss probably of his position, the blow to his self-respect, and the companionship with law-breakers into which he was thrown, were all unfortunate results of this incident.

Too much care cannot be taken to avoid the arrest and commitment of children. They are usually more sinned against than sinning, and in their case an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.

WASHING CLOTHES ON THE ICE

This little scene has its bit of comfort for American housekeepers. These notable Holland dames, who do not mind the ice half as much as we do, are washing their clothes out of doors, on a bleak but sunshiny day. Our steam-heated laundries and washing machines are a great improvement on their methods.

Her Linen Closet

THE contents of her linen closet are especially dear to the heart of the notable housekeeper. With a delight that is thoroughly feminine, she surveys the piles of sheets, pillow-slips and bed-spreads, the table-cloths and napkins which are peculiarly her own property. Forming as they do, the bride's contribution to the new home, they remain throughout her life the wife's pride and joy.

Fine cotton sheets are as desirable as those of pure linen and are preferred by many, as being warmer than the latter. Each bed-room in a well ordered home has its separate provision of sheets, towels, pillow-slips, spreads and blankets. When the stock begins to wear out, or rather before it begins to show signs of age, the thrifty woman replenishes it, adding each season or each year, as she conveniently can, to the sheets for her large double-beds, for her three-quarter and her single beds. It is poor management that jumbles together promiscuously the several kinds and sizes of sheets and towels, and she is not a good economist who does not bring scrutiny and supervision to bear upon her household linen.

I have known women who excelled in the fine art of mending linen, and whose dainty stitches sufficed to give a new lease to the best table-cloth when it showed thin places here and there. It is obvious that careless laundry work and an injudicious resort to cleansing chemicals which rot the thread, cause our linen to give out too soon. Great care in washing and ironing will add a long time to the fine linen that it breaks one's heart to part with.

Hemstitched sheets and pillow-slips are much admired, but they are apt to break in the hem sooner than if they are merely folded over and hemmed. A sheet for a single bed should be of width sufficient to fold over and hang down at each side, and of length that allows for generous tucking in at the bottom. Equally, a double-bed requires a sheet much wider than itself, and of generous length.

Table-linen may be extremely plain or very ornamental. Lace and insertion are permitted at present on fine table cloths. But the real elegance is in the linen itself, and if a cloth be of fine fabric, rich weave, and that satiny lustre that has the sheen of silk, it ought to satisfy the taste of the most fastidious house-mistress.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

MARY LOUISE. Do not think so much about yourself. If you want to be happy, you must "look out and not in."

E. V. A fruit course is often the first served at a luncheon. Grape fruit, oranges or white grapes, are nice at this season. Follow this with small oysters on the half-shell. Then serve bouillon in small cups. Chops, with peas and potatoes. A salad, dessert and coffee will complete a very acceptable *menu*.

MOTHER. Tired as you are with the care of your active children, when you feel like complaining, stop and ask yourself, "Which one could I spare?"

THIN GIRL. You probably wear yourself out by too much emotion about trifles. I advise you to give up coffee and tea for awhile and drink cocoa or milk instead.

A Literary Banquet

Accept my sincere thanks for the beautiful premiums I have received. The Calendar is very beautiful; the Crown Dictionary exceeds any I have ever consulted in giving clear and distinct definitions; this, with my Crown Encyclopedia, form a most valuable set of books, while the Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts are a literary feast and banquet combined. Outwardly as well as inwardly, they are grand and beautiful.

Seneca Falls, N. Y. CHAS. M. SAMMEL.

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Rev. Fredrick Stanton, D.D., of the aristocratic St. Cecilia Metropolitan Church, is a pastor with broad humanitarian views of life. He has found time amid the duties of his ministry to write a book, entitled, *The Christian Socialist*, which has just been published under the *nom de plume* of "Mark Burns." It excites a tremendous sensation. His secret of the authorship is known only to Miss Mildred Rodney, his betrothed, who has divined it. The book excites mingled praise and antagonism, and is the topic of the hour. The conservative element denounce it as dangerous to society. Judge Rodney is especially bitter. Next winter, the Rev. Fredrick Stanton is chosen as bishop. A distinguished audience assembles in St. Cecilia's, to witness the consecration. At the critical moment, the pastor makes an open avowal of the authorship of the offending book. Bishops, clerics, and audience are stricken dumb with amazement. His ecclesiastical career is regarded as ended. Miss Rodney, notwithstanding some parental opposition, consents to marry Stanton, and the two begin to face the world together bravely.

Meanwhile, a great strike is going on at Lenox, and Stanton is invited to address the Union men, by Bruce Harvey, their president. He advocates Christian love and forbearance, instead of violence, but the meeting is stampeded by the news of a riot at the mills. Stanton and Harvey go there with the crowd, but cannot preserve order. In the riot several are killed and many injured. Stanton rescues a poor negro worker from the furious mob, but is himself badly hurt in doing so. He and Harvey become fast friends. Harwood, and Wrightam are two millionaire mill owners, whose hard and oppressive measures have embittered the workers. Stanton resolves to plead with them for a better understanding, as both are church members and professing Christians. He calls on Wrightam, but meets with a decided rebuff. With Harwood he has more success, and the two become good friends. Harwood has a great domestic sorrow, which takes the sweetness out of all his business triumphs. He leaves his wealthy home and friends, and disguised, goes to work as a mill-hand.

Stanton meanwhile is becoming well known as an advocate of Christian Socialism, and is a frequent lecturer. He meets many queer characters among the workers, and much appreciation. The troubles at Lenox continue, and he arrives there one day just in time to find a mob about to burn a negro who is accused of murder. Stanton determines to thwart the lynchers, but is knocked senseless, and the negro is burned. Next day the real culprits are found, and the negro victim is shown to have been wholly innocent. There is a popular revulsion of feeling in favor of Stanton. On the following Sunday he preaches in one of the leading pulpits, by invitation, and takes the lynching for his topic. Some people in the audience take exception to certain remarks by the speaker, as unpatriotic, and there is a momentary interruption, during which many leave the hall. Stanton then quietly concludes his discourse. While visiting the Company's mill, Stanton witnesses a heroic act by a worker, who saves Harvey's life by imperiling his own. He recognizes the worker as Harwood. Harwood dies of his injuries, and Harvey, an hour later, learns the true story of his heroic rescue. Harvey, on recovering, seeks Stanton's society and counsel, and is apparently deeply interested in religion. His interest, however, is wholly superficial. He soon resents Stanton's influence with the workers, and demands that Stanton's evangelistic labors among them should cease. On Stanton's refusal to comply, Harvey, in a passion, strikes his friend. The latter accepts the assault in silence, forbearing to retaliate. Soon afterward, the two are reconciled.

Stanton's preaching at Saint Cecilia, where he is laboring by special invitation, touches Wrightam's conscience. He sends a messenger for Stanton, who finds the usually hard-hearted money-maker under deep conviction. Mrs. Wrightam declares her astonishment and incredulity at the change.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"IT is a miracle, madam," Stanton said, looking at her steadily. "In that room to-night your husband is confronting superhuman powers. He is waging the soul battle of the ages. It is my prayer that God will win for him, as I believe he will."

She looked back at Stanton, and then, without speaking, laughed again, and moved towards the door. At that instant, Eileen came down the stairs, and seeing her mother and Dr. Stanton, paused on the last step.

"Where is father?" she inquired, suppressing a yawn.

"He is in the 'den,' and I am going in to see what is the matter," her mother answered. "Mr. Stanton, you are interfering where you have no right," she exclaimed, haughtily. "I shall do as I please in this matter. What you have said is simply absurd. Eileen, Mr. Stanton says Mr. Wrightam is passing through a religious experience! I believe he is excited over these vulgar revival meetings, and possibly worried over the effect of them on the men."

"Madam," said Stanton, remaining where he first stood when Mrs. Wrightam came downstairs, "I have no authority in this house. But I most sincerely believe, that if you go in there now, you will be guilty of an intrusion so great that the result of it may not be measured by eternity. There are some experiences in a man's life so sacred, that not even his most intimate relatives have a right to witness them."

He spoke so earnestly, withal, in so calm and dignified a manner, that even, woman as she was, she felt impressed. Still, her purpose was unchanged, and, after an instant of indecision, she stepped again towards the door. At that moment Alfred came into the hall, out of the library, which adjoined Wrightam's "den."

"Mother," he said hurriedly, "What's the matter with father? I thought a moment ago I heard him groan. Mr. Stanton," he continued, seeing the minister for the first time, "What is the matter with——"

"I am going in to see," Mrs. Wrightam exclaimed, and her hand was on the knob, when the door was opened by her husband.

The look on Wrightam's face was one Stanton will never forget. The fear was gone. In the place of it was a look of redemption that made Stanton's heart leap up.

Mrs. Wrightam had stepped back when the door opened so suddenly. Next instant she cried out, "John, what is the matter? Why have you shut yourself up so all day?"

He did not appear to see her or to hear her. Quietly he spoke to Stanton, "Will you come back in here, Dr. Stanton?" Then he seemed suddenly to be conscious of the presence of his wife.

"Amy, I wish to be with Dr. Stanton a few moments. I am not ill. I will——"

He looked at his wife with an expression she had never seen in his face before, and the next moment he had gently drawn Stanton into the room and shut the door.

Mrs. Wrightam paused a moment, as if minded to disregard her husband's wishes; but finally she turned and beckoned Eileen and Alfred to go upstairs with her.

"Your father is not himself," she said to Eileen, as they entered the upstairs drawing-room. "I fully agree with Mrs. Rodney, that Dr. Stanton is a dangerous man. If J. B. should once get led away by his socialistic theories——"

"But there's no danger of that, mother," Eileen replied in astonishment.

"I don't know what to think of J. B's. conduct today," Mrs. Wrightam said petulantly. "Of course, I don't believe your father will ever do anything so foolish. Let me know, Alfred, the minute Mr. Stanton goes out."

She went into her room, and Eileen and Alfred continued to discuss the conduct of their father, and give some reason for it.

Yet not even their most extravagant imagination for one moment approached the wonderful truth. J. B. Wrightam, the modern captain of industry, the trust promoter, the financial magnate, the commercial highwayman, who gambled in millions as other men gambled in hundreds, had been born again and was a new man in Christ Jesus. The Carpenter of Nazareth had measured power again with the demoniac, and Wrightam was sitting clothed and in his right mind. He had come to himself, and for the first time since his prodigal riot and beggary among the swine he said, "I will arise and go to my Father."

As the door had closed behind them, Stanton, realizing even through the mystery of it what had occurred, grasped Wrightam's hand.

"Thank God, Brother Wrightam!"

"I can scarcely realize, Mr. Stanton, what has happened. But of one thing I am certain. From this time forth Jesus Christ is my Master. O Brother Stanton, tell me what I must do. Show me how to make my discipleship known!"

It was the old cry of Paul repeated, twenty centuries later—"Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" It was the martyr cry of the ages, longing to make restitution in evidence of its honest faith.

"There is much to say on that point, Brother Wrightam. Do you realize yet what it means to be a Christian?"

"I suppose not. One thing, however, is very clear to me, as I said. If Christ is my Master, my future cannot be anything like my past. All things have become new."

Stanton looked at him as one might look at a man who had suddenly walked out of a grave where he had been buried forty-five years.

"Of course, you understand the Christian life means——"

"Confession," interupted Wrightam promptly. "Public confession. I am all ready to make it, Brother Stanton," he spoke with tears in his eyes, the first Stanton had ever seen there. "No one can understand the joy it will be to me to confess my Lord."

"Your family——"

Across Wrightam's face a look of great and wo[r]ful emotion passed.

"I must tell my wife and children. But how [th]they understand——"

For just an instant the old look of fear was [o]face, then it was succeeded by the divine peace [th]knows no fear.

"Of course, your business, the other members [o]mill company, the men, the——"

"It will all have to be changed, it cannot go on [o]old life, the old practices. The whole of it mu[st] made new."

"Do you comprehend, Brother Wrightam, how [d]ficult it will be for you to readjust your business [a]tions with the other men who are still unchris[t] Are you ready to face——"

"I am ready to face anything for my Saviour," [s]Wrightam, like a child.

For a moment Stanton did not venture to breal[k] silence.

Wrightam got up and began to pace the room.

"This is a wonderful thing that has happened t[o] Stanton. I don't cheat myself by thinking it is [h]notism or any thing of that sort. I had an exper[i]in here while you were out of the room that I [c]relate even to you. It was real, and it was sane a[s] was true. But it was supernatural. I saw all my [l]life, in all its hideous, unrelieved selfishness. It [h]not one redeeming quality. It was ghastly in its [n]ganism. As I cowered under it, I seemed to be [c]ered into a perfect hell of condemnation. A fear s[o] me, so great that what I felt when you came in [t]was nothing in comparison. For a few momen[ts] suffered all the tortures of hell. I believe if any [o]had entered the room during those moments, even [G]or my wife, I would have tried to shake off that [h]ror, and in my madness have driven the Spirit of [G]forever out of my soul. But when those mom[en]passed, I was permitted, by the grace of God, to [s]eternal forgiveness in the face of Christ." The t[r]rolled over Wrightam's coarse face, glorified now [w]his unearthly experience. "What I saw I cannot [de]scribe, not even to you, Brother Stanton, but I [s]never forget it. The most distinct, real, joyful exp[e]ence of my entire life was that moment when the [v]of God said to me, 'Your sins are forgiven.' It [s]seemed to me that I have been alone for several d[a]What is the time?"

He suddenly took out his watch. Stanton mech[a]ically took out his, also.

"Only half past eleven! Do you believe in miracl[es]"

"I believe in the miracle of regeneration," said S[t]ton softly.

"It is wonderful! wonderful! My Jesus I love t[hee] I know thou art mine," Wrightam murmured. "[An]old hymn was the last one sung in Saint Ce[cil]that evening. To hear Wrightam repeat the wo[rds] to see the love-light of the crucified Son of God in [the]greed-hardened eyes, was like viewing the uns[ee]glory of the dying robber on the Cross.

Wrightam continued his walk a few moments. T[hen] he came up close to Stanton and said, gently, "[Be]fore you go, pray for me. I shall need all the stren[gth] I can get for this new life."

The two kneeled. Stanton's voice faltered in the f[irst] sentence, then went on, strong and joyful. As he pray[ed] the very air seemed pulsing with the Divine presen[ce] the Holy Spirit pervaded the room, and Stanton kn[ew] that Wrightam was conscious of that eternal fact w[ith] him. The knowledge charged his petition and fram[ed] his appeal for the new life that now kneeled beside h[im]

When he finished, before he had time to ask Wrig[ht]am to pray also, the converted mill owner began in [a] broken, but utterly childlike prayer, that brought s[o] to Stanton's breast, and drove away the last faint l[in]gering doubt lest the regeneration of Wrightam mi[ght] be fictitious. No unsaved man could have prayed li[ke] that. The physical and mental difficulty in the way [of] such a man as Wrightam offering a prayer was son[e] thing tremendous. But, that was nothing by the s[ide] of the spiritual lack, which such a man as Wright[am] had always known. The very sound of his simp[le] beseeching, halting, but truthful petition for Go[d's] help, touched Stanton more than he had been touch[ed] in the case of Johnny Parr, the gambler. The t[wo] cases were not alike, except in the similar work of t[he] construction which the Holy Spirit had wrought in t[he] two men.

In the pause after Wrightam's prayer, again th[e] pervasive, subtle, but strong and exhilarating reality

Copyright, 1905, by Charles M. Sheldon.

A Bed at Night, A Davenport by Day

A Marvel in Household Furniture for Beauty, Comfort and Usefulness.

The Bullard costs only a little more than the common iron cot that makes neither a davenport nor a good bed.

Can be folded or extended in ten seconds as only three operations are required to fold in a sofa or make into a davenport. Made of brass, wood and steel, therefore strictly sanitary.

You are always ready for unexpected guests.

Bullard Bed-Davenport as Davenport

When a davenport, it is suitable for the parlor of the most luxurious homes. It has an exceptionally high-grade hinged mattress; the outside covering on both sides is fancy cretonne. This specially made mattress makes a soft, rich appearing davenport cushion and is the regulation size mattress by night.

We finish the Bullard Bed-Davenport in a dead black, robin egg blue, wine or mahogany, willow green, white, sea green and pea green.

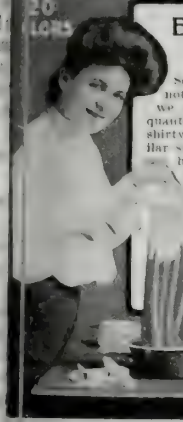
We ship the Bullard Bed-Davenport on thirty days' trial; if not satisfactory, full amount refunded and no objections raised. Our price is delivered.

Write for a catalogue that illustrates and tells all about the Bullard Bed-Davenport as a bed dressed, a davenport draped and samples of the mattress cretonne and the color cards of the bed finished.

Address. The Bullard-Wheeler Co., 130-140 Pearl St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

EASY DYE

Colors Instantly.
Won't Stain Hands or Vessel.
One Dye for All Fabrics.
No Boiling except for Wool.
Sold in Collapsible Tubes, 10 Cents.



Enough to Color a Shirtwaist Free

Send the address of a dealer not handling EASY DYE and we will mail you a sufficient quantity — any color — to dye a shirtwaist or other article of similar size. With EASY DYE, in half an hour you can do better work than a professional dyer, and make an old garment look like new. The sample PROVES it.

Send for Free Sample

AMERICAN COLOR CO.
400 Washington St.
Indianapolis, Indiana

Everybody Loves Delicate Perfumes.

Why pay dealers' profits when you can procure them in the oil—which is the most condensed and purest form. You combine the oils with alcohol at one-tenth the retail price. Musk, violets, rose, lilac, tuberose, honeysuckle, and 20 perfumes we mail at 20 cts. per bottle. Our book "How to Prepare and Sell Perfumes," and 20 bottles finest perfumes, in the oil, prepaid by mail, 1 dollar. Commercial Outfit for those desiring to sell Perfumes, including book, 3 dollars. Book separately 20 cents.

Perfection Candy Mould & Supplies Co.
1830 Amsterdam Ave., New York.

ONE-HALF NEW SONGS THAT WILL NEVER GROW OLD.
ONE-HALF OLD SONGS THAT WILL ALWAYS BE NEW.

Devotional Songs

By three famous composers, Crane, Kirkpatrick and Main.

256 pages, cloth, $25 per 100; 30c. each by mail. Returnable copy for examination will be mailed on request. Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."

P. BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

WANTED

Christians desiring to engage in tract distribution and house-to-house missionary work, may address "THE TRACT DEPOSITORY," 250 Hummel Street, Harrisburg, Penna.

WOULD you win Souls to Christ, or comfort the sorrowing? Then send 10 cents for fifty assorted leaflets, or 300, no two alike, for 50 cents. I. E. HUNSON, 77 Bible House, New York.

The Heart of the World

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

the Divine presence thrilled them. How strange, that, in a world which has seen this miracle so often performed, men are still sceptical of the fact of the loving and living God! How sad, that, after the day of Pentecost has been recorded in human history, the Christian Church should be content with outward forms and ceremonies, and miss the glory of the supernatural, shut its eyes to the vision of that light that never was on sea or land!

The two rose to their feet and faced each other. Stanton's hand went out lovingly to rest on Wrightam's shoulder. Wrightam's words came with difficulty.

"I owe you everything. You have helped me to the Cross. Men do not thank one another for such a thing as this. I have been a very sinful man. How sinful only God knows. But I don't doubt his forgiveness. Before him, Stanton, I want the rest of my life to be a witness for restitution and repentance, even if it brings me to the Cross on which my Saviour died. Pray for me, won't you? I cannot meet it alone."

"IT IS A MIRACLE, MADAM," SAID STANTON, LOOKING AT HER STEADILY

Stanton promised, moved to the depths by the great event, and went out into the hall. As he opened the front door, he saw Mrs. Wrightam coming down the stairs again. He waited a moment, thinking she had spoken his name, but she did not even look at him as she came slowly down the stairs. Eileen and Alfred were behind their mother, also coming down with her, for the purpose of seeing their father. Stanton's glimpse of the three compelled a vision of their interview with Wrightam, and the dramatic outcome of that scene fascinated his imagination all the way home.

The first words Mildred uttered were: "Is it true? Has Mr. Wrightam really been converted?"

"By the grace of God, I believe he has, Mildred. But has any one told you?"

"No, Fredrick. But all the time you have been gone, it has seemed to me that the presence of the Holy Spirit was so real it filled all Lenox. What a wonderful event! What will be the result of Mr. Wrightam's conversion?"

"I don't believe any one can tell. If he is really a Christian, as I believe he is, the fact may change the entire history of Lenox. Meanwhile, he has a tremendous cross to carry in the effort he will make to explain his change of life to his wife and children, and readjust his business relations and put them on a Christian basis."

"Oh, Fredrick, will he do that? Do you really think he will succeed in making Mrs. Wrightam, Eileen and Alfred understand his new life? Mother used to know Mrs. Wrightam when she was Mrs. Lynde. I have heard mother say that her divorce was altogether wicked. This is a great deal for mother to say. But how will such a woman ever understand or accept the change in Mr. Wrightam's life? I can hardly believe that such a change has taken place. Are you sure of the fact?"

"I believe there is no question as to the fact. It is one of the miracles of the ages. It has occurred to reveal to this sinful city the superhuman life. The raising of Lazarus was not a greater revelation of God's power, than the change that has taken place in this Mammon worshiper."

When Mrs. Wrightam entered the "den" that night she was angry with several people. She was angry with her husband, because of his unexplained absence and his church attendance that day. She was angry at Stanton, because of his part in the revival meetings among the mill men, and his possible influence over Wrightam. She was angry at Alfred, her son, for disobeying her command not to go to Dr. Stanton's that evening, at his father's request. At the bottom of her resentment at the Stanton's, rankled a bitterness towards Mrs. Rodney, who had never forgiven her scandal of divorce and never accepted her leadership of Lenox society.

She came into the room with her head up, her children silently following. Wrightam was standing in the middle of the room. The exaltation of the vision he had expe-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Let US make your Spring Suit

If you knew how much we could save you in the way of time, money, annoyance, etc., and how perfect, convenient and satisfactory it is to have your garments **made to your order** by us you would send at once for our new Spring catalogue and samples.

Over 5000 women who have investigated are now our patrons. What we have done for them we can do for you.

With our low prices and prompt service, thrifty, thinking women find genuine pleasure in ordering their orders here. We make handsome Tailor Made Suits, **$7.50 to $25.**

We show beautiful designs in silk costumes that are entirely new and exclusive. We make them to your order just as you want them in chiffon taffeta, peau de soie, lansdowne, silk warp Melrose and Henriettas and silk tweeds. **$12 to $25.**

Every woman who desires to dress fashionably at moderate cost, and who wishes to wear garments made in New York's latest and best styles, should have our Spring catalogue and samples. Sent free on request.

We Carry no Garments in Stock, But Make Everything to Order.

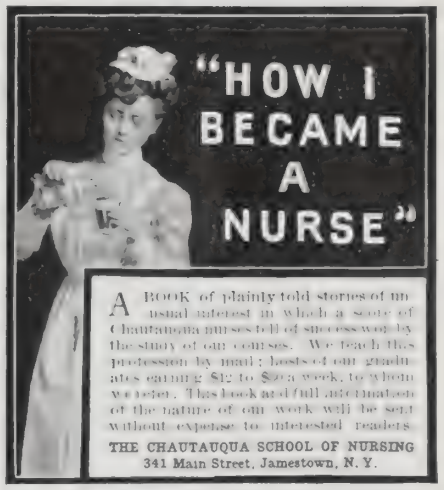
Tailor-Made Suits	$7.50 to $25
Shirt-Waist Suits (in mohairs, serges, brilliantines, etc.)	$7 to $20
Silk Shirt-Waist Suits	$12 to $25
Silk Costumes	$12 to $25
Rain Coats	$9.75 to $18
Jackets	$5.75 to $15
Separate Skirts	$3.50 to $12

Express charges prepaid to any part of U. S. Mail orders filled in one week.

We guarantee to fit you; if we fail to do so, we will promptly refund your money.

WE SEND FREE to any part of U. S. our new Spring Catalogue, showing the latest New York styles, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and complete directions taking measurements correctly. Mention whether you wish samples for a tailor-made suit, silk costume shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat, and colors desired. WRITE TO-DAY.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT COMPANY
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 yrs.



A BOOK of plainly told stories of unusual interest in which a score of Chautauqua nurses tell of success won by the study of our courses. We teach this profession by mail; hosts of our graduates earning $12 to $20 a week, to whom we assist. This book and full information of the nature of our work will be sent without expense to interested readers.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING
341 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

Wage Earners Pay You 5%

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Our loans are secured by mortgages on suburban homes owned by small wage earners, paying all interest and part principal monthly. You could choose such investments for safety. We put them within your reach, paying 5% per annum on sums large or small from day of receipt to date of withdrawal. Women and professional men especially appreciate our convenient plan of real estate investment, which may relieve them of the worry of individual mortgage loans.

Assets, . . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

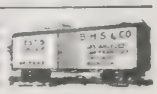
Industrial Savings & Loan Co.
1351 Broadway, New York.

LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved Free. Rolled Gold. Warranted 3 years. Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.

VOKES Mfg. Co., 146 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

Reduced Rates



from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Rekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

The Heart of the World

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

rienced pervaded his whole person; the love-light of the crucified Son of God was still in his eyes.

"J. B., what is the matter? Why have you been with Mr. Stanton all this time? What have you been doing? You have neglected me shamefully!"

Wrightam put out his hand, and placed it on his wife's shoulder. I think the man had really loved his wife a little. At any rate, he had been proud of her good looks, and he adorned her person as he might have decorated a favorite horse.

"Amy," he said gently, "I wonder if you can understand. I am a Christian. I am a new man in Christ."

"A Christian!" The simple, sudden announcement affected her strangely. Her face flushed angrily and she stepped back.

"Do you mean that this socialist, anarchist preacher, has deluded you with his quack religion?"

"It means, Amy, that I am no longer the same. I am a different man. The whole world is changed to me." He continued looking over her head as she confronted him erect, exasperated, astonished, rapidly forecasting the effect on her future. Wrightam suddenly began to sing:

My Jesus I love the,
I know thou art mine,
For thee all the follies
Of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer,
My Saviour art thou
If ever I loved thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

She listened as a tigress might listen to a mother singing an evening lullaby to her babe.

"Leave the room Eileen, Alfred!" she stamped her foot as she spoke. "I want to talk to your father alone!" The children went out overwhelmed by what they had heard. Mrs. Wrightam turned to face her husband, and he, as if for the first time fully conscious of the family crisis that confronted him, returned her look as she stood there alert, profoundly angered, the jewels he had given her gleaming at her throat and on her fingers, the incarnation of the world in its lust for the pleasures that pass away before the breath of the eternal God.

CHAPTER X

THE moment the door had shut behind Alfred and Eileen, Mrs. Wrightam exclaimed: "I suppose one of the 'follies of sin' you are going to resign is your wife. She will hardly be good enough for you now."

"Amy," her husband went nearer to her. He spoke earnestly, but calmly. His whole attitude was that of appeal. "You do not understand. My entire purpose in life is changed. But I never had a greater longing to be true to those I love. I have lived a very sinful life. We have both been deeply guilty."

"Speak for yourself J. B.!" she uttered the words contemptuously. She was enraged at the unexpected event. She saw, in her shrewdness, the crumbling of her social fabric so painfully erected. For this divine interruption, this astounding transformation of her husband, she had nothing but hatred, so far as she understood it. Wrightam walked to the end of the room, and came back again.

"Amy, I do not deceive myself, and I cannot deceive you in the matter. The change wrought in me by the grace of God will compel me to change almost every habit of my life."

"What do you mean?" She turned upon him savagely, anticipating to some extent his answer.

"My business affairs. I have, as an individual and a member of a corporation, repeatedly broken the law of the State and of God's higher Kingdom. I cannot do this any longer."

"Do you mean that you will retire from the business of the mills?" she asked sharply. During this interview her whole physical appearance had seemed to age before his eyes. The lines of her face had hardened, the beauty of her features had taken on a look of repulsion. Or was it because he now saw her for the first time as she really was?

"I shall retire from it if I cannot change its methods. Plainly, Amy, all these years I have been a gambler, a thief, and a worshiper of Mammon. The fact that I have held a place in society, and have been allowed to go my ways outside of the penitentiary, does not alter the fact that I have been guilty, on a stupendous scale, of wickedness which has resulted in conviction and imprisonment for scores of men who have robbed the people of smaller amounts. In the sight of God I am guilty. I cannot continue this sort of life. If to change it means—"

"If it means the giving up of all the things worth having, do you mean to follow that course?" his wife almost shrieked in her anger. Her shrewd forecast was not far from the knowledge of the facts.

"If it means the giving up of anything that has broken God's laws and hindered the growth of his Kingdom, I am ready to give it up."

"But I am not! You are reckoning without me! Do you imagine I intend to let go my social ambitions, to adopt a life of sentimental fanaticism, to take up with a foolish, dangerous anarchism like Mr. Stanton teaches, to lose my hold on the things I need for my life, all on account of a mistaken religious excitement? Do you think I will accept such a dreary programme of existence? I will not for one moment. I will not live such a life, and I will not accept the terms of such a union!"

"Amy, what do you mean?"

"I mean, J. B., that I will leave you rather than live the life you propose. I will not, and cannot, endure such an existence as I foresee. My whole life depends on the possession of money and social power. I will not forego them for any dream of men like Mr. Stanton or Bruce Harvey. J. B., this is an illusion you are under. These meetings are exciting. You have in some way come under the spell of them. Shake it off. Are you J. B. Wrightam, the great captain of industry, the man who holds Lenox finances in his hands, the daring leader of great enterprises which have astonished the industrial world, or are you a poor, fanatical convert to a sentiment which was never intended for a practical world; a weak, useless theoretical vision of a dreamer who lived centuries ago——"

"Amy, I cannot listen to that. You must be silent." He spoke in stress of agony for her and himself. She had come close to him, and her appeal, while pagan in its coarse, brutal confession of her paganism, had nevertheless shaken him. She had possessed a certain fascination for him. The vision he now had of his future was that of a narrow way, at the ending of which stood a large black cross. The few significant words his wife had uttered about leaving him, threw up at once the veil before a future, disgraced by social scandal which now, under the finer impulses that moved him, was simply torture. The social and business revolution he was contemplating was nothing short of stupendous in its effects on all the surroundings of his existence, as it involved with him his family, his business associates and his acquaintances. The woman who now faced him, his children who were wondering at this experience of their father, were the products of such a false and selfish social environment as he had helped to create. What else could come out of it except what did come? There was no anger in his heart towards this woman. A deep-growing pity was moving him. Nevertheless, he saw everything now in its true light. And at the heart of it all was his Divine Lord, who beckoned him calmly to follow him. "If any man will not deny himself and take up his cross and follow me, he cannot be my disciple." The words kept repeating themselves in a rhythmic refrain while his wife was talking.

"Amy, you know not what you say. This dreamer of twenty centuries ago is the one great Person in my life at this moment. I believe in Him as I believe in no other being on earth."

TO BE CONTINUED

"Worth More Than its Weight in Gold"

Family Worship received in good condition, and I am more than pleased with it. It is a grand work and worth more than its weight in gold. The Calendar is charming. The sweet, childish faces, beautiful birds and flowers, with coloring, are exquisite.

Owatonna, Minn. MRS. J. HOLLAND.

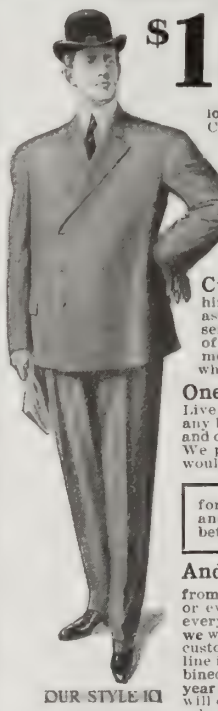
For More Than Fifty Years
the SINGER has
been recognized as maintaining the
Highest Standard of Excellence
among Family Sewing-Machines and is
now sold at lower prices
quality considered, than any other. Whether you propose the purchase of a machine or not there is much to interest most women at any Singer Store—and all are cordially invited.

By this Sign you may know and will find Singer Stores Everywhere

These Machines are never sold to dealers. Only from Maker to User

A small payment down, the rest at convenient intervals.
Four different kinds and a wide range of prices to suit.
Sold only by
Singer Sewing Machine Company

Let us be your Tailor



DUR STYLE 1C

$15.00 HIGH CLASS MADE TO MEASURE SUITS

$5.00 SUITS. How others can advertise made to measure suits a low as $5.00 to $10.00, what their scheme is and why the American Woolen Mill Co., the most progressive tailors in the United States, can undersell every othe concern in fine made to measure tailoring for men is all fully explaine in our wonderfully interesting book of cloth samples, entitled, "$15.0 Tailoring for Fine Dressers." **Our $15.00 Suits and Overcoats** are mad to measure by the only system in the world that insures a perfect fit i every instance for customers ordering at a distance. **Our $15.00 Suits** are intended for good dressers, professional and business men who have been in the habit of ordering suits to measure at $25.00 to $50.00. Our $15.00 suits are not approached in variety of style, quality of materials, trimmings, workmanship, style, shape or fit by any tailor anywhere even at three times our $15.00 price.

Cut this ad. out and send to us and if we have a local representative in your town or vicinity, we will ask him to show you our immense line of samples of 400 styles and show you our astonishingly low price proposition and guarantee offer. If we have no representative there we will send you by return mail, free, postpaid, a handsome book of cloth samples, fashions, tape measure, special price offerings, all our inducements and special offers on extra fine tailoring, such as is unknown to other wholesale tailoring houses.

One good representative wanted in every town, city and community where we are not already represented. Live merchant, clothier, or one with tailoring experience preferred, but will accept any live, hustling outside experienced man who can prove to us he can sell goods and can give satisfactory references. **No beginners or inexperienced men accepted.** We prefer such men as are now successfully handling some line of tailoring and would like a much better connection.

WE DOUBLE YOUR BUSINESS AND PROFITS IMMEDIATELY
for we give you a bigger, handsomer and better line than any other house and make **prices lower** than any other house. We make quicker shipments, do better work, better service and insure fit such as no other house can.

And further, we sell your goods for you, for this and similar announcements will appear from time to time in all publications of large circulation. Dozens, if not hundreds or even thousands of responses will come to us from your town or vicinity, and every inquiry will be referred to you. **We** find you the customer (at our expense), **we** write the customer to call on you and **we** write you to see the customer, **we** bring customer and representative together, **we** build up your business for you. Our line is worth more to you than all other tailors to the trade lines in America combined. **If you are now selling, or can satisfy us you can sell $1,000.00 or more a year in tailoring,** then write to us, and if we are not represented in your town, we will open your eyes to the possibilities by mailing you a proposition no other wholesale tailoring house has ever thought of offering.

Reader, don't buy a suit or overcoat anywhere, at any price, until after you cut this ad. out and mail to us and get all we will send you free by return mail, postpaid. Address:

AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., PROGRESSIVE TAILORS,
Washington Boulevard and Union Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Let us be your Tailor

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED: Permanent and profitable business to reliable parties. Selling goods direct to consumer. NO MONEY REQUIRED. Liberal cash commission paid. Under our method goods sell very rapidly. Agents make big money. Territory protected. 1100 agents now working. Estab. 25 years. Capital $200,000. Highest bank references. Write at once for particulars and territory. Great Eastern Coffee & Tea Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WORK AT HOME
Weaving Rugs and Carpe
NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED

$4 a Day
Easily Made
We start men an women in a profitabl business on a small i vestment. *Write quic for prices and Loom Book*
REED MFG. CO
Box 8 Springfield, Ohi

RESCUE WORK IN CHINA'S "CITY OF BOATS"

THERE is probably no place in the world where sin has stranger aspects than in Canton, the Chinese "City of Boats," where a million human beings live on the water. Until mission work was commenced there, vice held unrestricted sway. Young girls were traded like so much merchandise. Bands of pirates ran riot, plundering and murdering. So little human love and kindness known there, the little children were allowed to drown, if they had fallen in the water, in sight of men able to save them. God was unknown among these people, and they were entirely ruled by ignorance and superstition. Fathers believed their daughters to be commodities of so much value, according to success in bargaining, and even mothers were callous to their daughters' fate, while the girls themselves were trained to the idea that they had no other lot in life. Through ignorance, also, no man would save a fellow-being from death, in the superstitious belief that it was the fate of the unfortunate one.

Such were the hideous aspects of vice when missionary work spread its influence over the waters of the beautiful bay of Canton. The work of redemption is progressing encouragingly. Already some remarkable changes have been accomplished by the Gospel. Rescue work amongst girls is being pursued in accordance with the same methods that are followed by the missionaries in other parts of China. It is largely preventative. The girls are saved before they can be sold into lives of sin and sent to rescue homes. Step by step, the moral horizon of the Chinese under-folk is being widened, and they are gradually gaining a knowledge of the truths of Christianity.

While visiting Canton and walking along the beautiful park-like terraces of the Sumeen, or European concession, one day, the writer, accompanied by a guide, stepped into a *sampan* (or river boat) and was soon gliding along the canal in the direction of the bay. On one side of the canal was the dingy, dirty old city of Canton, and on the other the broad esplanades which fronted the beautiful European colony. The *sampan* was covered by a canopy of bamboo, beneath which we sat on a low, wooden seat covered with matting. Matting was on the floor, and the boat, from stem to stern, was scrupulously clean. A young *sampan* girl and her mother, who were the rowers, had both taken the oars and were paddling the boat like a canoe with surprising speed. It was amazing to watch the dexterity with which they steered through the mass of traffic, most of which consisted of *sampans*, with occasional junks and barges carrying merchandise. Everyone in the latter was heavily armed with cannon of the oldest description and with ancient blunderbuses. This was evidence, if any were needed, of the dread in which pirates are held by these people.

CANTON "SAMPAN" GIRLS WHO HAVE BEEN RESCUED BY MISSIONARIES

The elder woman in our boat was in the middle years of life, yet, strangely enough, as she told the guide, she had never walked on the earth. Like thousands of others, she had been born and raised in a *sampan*, and had never experienced the desire or necessity to tread on dry land. Her husband was a water-coolie working on one of the many barges which passed us on each side, and they owned a fishing junk somewhere in the bay. The sons were married and lived on the junk with their own families, coming often to see their parents, for whom they had the reverence which is so characteristic of the Chinese. Indeed, if any other proof were needed of the natural goodness of the Chinese character, it would be found in their respect and love of their parents. The girl, I was shocked to learn, had recently been sold by her parents to a ship's officer whose vessel traded between Canton and Hongkong. It is the fate of many of these helpless *sampan* girls, if not married when very young, to be sold either to Chinese or foreigners. The women of the flower boats are even more worldly than the simple creatures of the *sampans*. Mission-workers have already done much to rescue girls from these resorts. A. G.

CALLED HIGHER

...ied at Florence, Colo., on Sunday, Oct. 16, 1904, ... Peter Wehl. Miss Adelaide Reeve was born ... Riverhead, Long Island, Dec. 22, 1866. In 1888, ... was married to Mr. Wehl, and two years after... the family removed to Denver, where they ...ained for five years before making their home in Florence. Mrs. Wehl was a woman of deep religious convictions, and an ardent worker in the vineyard of the Lord.

William Trewin was born in Devonshire, England, in 1823. On April 9, 1904, he passed peacefully away at his home in Blyth, Ont. Mr. Trewin was a devoted husband and father, and was beloved by all who knew him. He was an active Christian, and for many years a member of the Methodist Church.

...ntered into rest on Nov. 25, Thomas Cole, of ...acuse, N. Y. Mr. Cole was in his eightieth ...r, and had been for many years an interested ...der of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which he delighted to peruse in his quiet home. The sermons were especially interesting, as for some years he was unable to hear a sermon from the pulpit.

Mrs. Louisa Gedney Thorn died on Aug. 25, 1904, in the seventy fifth year of her age. She gave her heart to God many years ago, and always strove to follow her Saviour. Mrs. Gedney for many years was unable to attend church, because of many infirmities, but found great comfort in the pages of her Bible and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Passed away at his home in Cheyenne, N. D., Mr. Dennis Nunn. He was one of the earliest pioneers in this county, and always lived a most exemplary and Christian life. Mr. Nunn was nearly ninety years of age at the time of his death.

Housekeepers

know the advantage of having always on hand a perfect cream for general household purposes. Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream is superior to raw cream and being preserved and sterilized keeps for an indefinite period. Use it for coffee, tea, cocoa and all household purposes.

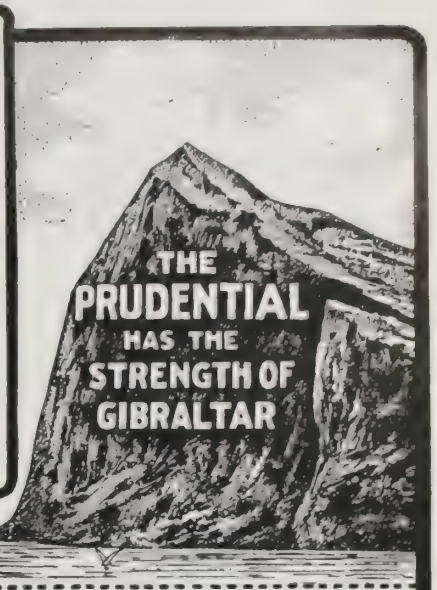
A BOSTON NEWSPAPER

asked its readers what they would do, if told they were to die within Seven Days? A Contented Man Replied: "I don't Think I Should Worry—I have Provided for my Family Through Life Insurance." How About Your Family, Will they be Provided for?

The Prudential

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres't. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.



Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of policies for $_____

*Name*_____ *Age*_____

*Address*_____

*Occupation*_____

SEND THIS COUPON. Dept. 70

Your Last Chance To Learn Jiu-Jitsu FREE

If you do not already know that Jiu-Jitsu is the most wonderful system of physical training and self-defense in the world to-day, I invite you to write for my **FREE LESSON** and demonstrate this to your own satisfaction. But you must act promptly, as this offer will shortly be withdrawn.

It is to the persistent practice of Jiu-Jitsu that the Japanese owe their courage and success in battle, their almost superhuman strength and power of endurance, their low death rate and their material progress. Surely a system of physical training which has done so much for the Island Nation will interest YOU. Jiu-Jitsu not only embodies the ideal principles of attaining perfect health and perfect physical development, but as a means of self-defense it is as potent at short range as the deadliest weapon. A knowledge of its self-preserving principles renders a man or woman impregnable to every form of vicious attack.

Jealously Guarded Secrets Revealed

I have just written an intensely interesting book which explains and makes clear the principles of Jiu-Jitsu in a manner which will never be approached by any American writer. So long as the edition lasts, this book, together with my first lesson in Jiu-Jitsu, will be sent free to interested persons. The lesson is fully illustrated and teaches one of the most effective methods known for disposing of a dangerous antagonist.

If you desire to learn all the closely guarded secrets of this marvelous science, write me and you will receive the book and specimen lesson by return mail, postage paid. Address,

YAE KICHI YABE, 331 C Realty Building, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Cressona, Pa., Nov. 20th. 1904

NEW METHOD CO.

We have sold all our trays and must say that they were a perfect success. Every one we asked to buy took one for they thought they were just beautiful, and so they were. That is the first large amount we ever cleared with so little labor. I took only evenings to do it in, but have no difficulty in disposing of them. We thank you very much and will be very glad you sent me. Some sold their ten so quickly, that they came for more a second and a third time. If you will furnish us with another plan for raising money I know it certainly was a success all through. I could have sold more such good methods. Let us know about them. The money from the TRAYS will be used to provide for an orphan our C. E. Society has adopted in India.

Enclosed you will find a check, and please accept our thanks for your help in raising the money.

Yours truly, **Clara M. Coming**

Davenport, Iowa, Dec. 14th. 1904

NEW METHOD CO.

Enclosed find P. O. Order to cover amount due you. We sold the trays in less than a week. Every one likes them and it is a pleasure to sell them. There are only two of us doing this and we have only evenings to do it in, but have no difficulty in disposing of them. We thank you very much and will be very glad to furnish us with another plan for raising money. The money from the TRAYS will be used to provide for an orphan our C. E. Society has adopted in India.

Wishing you success, I remain,

Yours sincerely, **Daisy Cleland**

READ THE PLAN

SUCCESSFUL EVERYWHERE

If you wish to raise money quickly and easily for any church purpose send us the photographs of your church and your pastor and we will reproduce them, together, in carbon photography on 200 satin finished, aluminum pin trays and send them to you express prepaid. Everybody wants this exquisite souvenir of church and pastor and your members quickly sell them at 25 cents each. You keep $30 for your profit and send us $20 in full payment for the 200 souvenirs. Send photographs (any size) and names to-day. **Send no money.** Your workers will sell all the souvenirs in ten days as hundreds of others have and you can send us our money any time within a month. *We find heaps success of others.*

FREE SAMPLE TRAY ON REQUEST

NEW METHOD CO. (Money-Raising Plans for Church Workers) **5560 SO. PARK AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.**

WHY CAN WE SAVE YOU MONEY

ON A VEHICLE, HARNESS OR A SADDLE?

Because We Have No Agents. Can we really do it? We say yes. Can we prove it without cost to you? We can. **How?** We will ship you a vehicle, harness or saddle, without your sending us a single cent, and let you look it over at your freight house, and if you do not find we have given you the **biggest bargain** you ever saw or heard of, return the goods to us at our expense. **We give with each vehicle a binding iron-clad guarantee.** Our vehicle catalogue describes the largest line of buggies, surreys and all kinds of vehicles ever shown in one book. **Cut this ad out** and send to us and we will mail you the catalog **Free.**

MARVIN SMITH COMPANY, 53-55-57 N. JEFFERSON STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

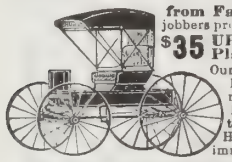
MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

"I give him his Mellin's Food and he sleeps 'til morning." How many mothers can say this of their babies? If your baby does not sleep well it may be that he is not properly fed. A poorly nourished baby is a poor sleeper. Mellin's Food babies are good sleepers. Our book the "Care & Feeding of Infants," sent free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Save Two Profits Buy SPLIT HICKORY BUGGIES



from Factory. Keep dealers and jobbers profits in your pocket. 100 Styles $35 UP. Sold on Split Hickory Plan of 30 Days Free Use Our 1905 Split Hickory Catalogue 192 pages, now ready. Sales methods insure Satisfaction. Every vehicle guaranteed for two years. We make Split Hickory Vehicles in our own immense plant. Write now.

The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.) Station 236, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SAW YOUR WOOD

With a FOLDING SAWING MACHINE. 9 CORDS by ONE MAN in 10 hours. Send for FREE illus. catalogue showing latest improvements and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency

Folding Sawing Mach. Co., 16 So. Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

You Can Hatch chicks at home and earn big profits.

CYPHERS INCUBATORS

make results certain. Automatic in all essentials. "The World's Standard Hatcher," endorsed by 42 Government Experiment Stations and used by most successful poultrymen. Fully guaranteed. Complete catalog and poultry guide, 212 pages, (8x11) 500 illustrations, free if you mention this paper. Address Cyphers Incubator Co., Buffalo, N.Y. Boston, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco.

POULTRY PAYS

when the hens lay. Keep them laying. For hatching and brooding use the best reasonable priced Incubators and Brooders — built upon honor, sold upon guarantee,

Send for Free Catalog

THE ORMAS

BANTA MFG. CO., Ligonier, Indiana.

Fine Birds

Our 100 breeding pens show fancy stock that has prize winning blood bred in them. All the leading varieties of **Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks and Geese.** Rare birds for fanciers from select matings. Prices low for high quality. Incb., Poul. and Poul. Supply Catalog FREE. Poultry paper, one year, ten cents.

DesMoines Incb. Co., Dep. 760 DesMoines, Ia.

GLOBE INCUBATORS.

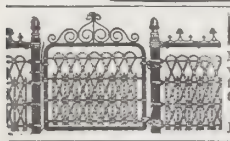
Hatch chickens No experience necessary. Our large 200 page Illustrated Catalogue of Incubators and Brooders and Poultry Information mailed free. Address,

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 1019, Freeport, Ills.

THE "GEM" MONEY MAKER

hatches chickens at a lively rate—live chickens too—that live and grow into money. Our catalogue tells of "Gem" features no other Incubator has. Write for copy — it is free.

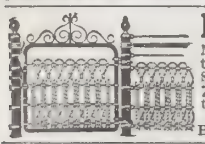
GEM INCUBATOR CO. Box W Dayton, Ohio



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box D, Winchester, Ind.



LAWN FENCE

Made of Steel. Lasts a lifetime. We have no Agents. Sold to users at Wholesale Prices. 7 cts. a foot up. Cheaper than wood. Catalogue Free.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.

CARRIAGES and Harness bought at our factory save *one third*. Handsome catalog explains. Sent free.

The Columbus Carriage & Harness Co., Columbus, Ohio

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A STORY OF THE TOILERS*

THIS book opens with the death of the character from whom it takes its name. Adam Clarke, an aged British workingman on his dying bed commands his wife and children to seek new opportunities in America after his death. The parting scene between the old husband and father, and the mother and children, is deeply pathetic, as Adam recalls his earlier life in his native Scotland, and the circumstances which brought him to his English home. He dies, and being a Nonconformist, as those who do not belong to the Established Church are known in England, his mortal part is denied burial in the parish churchyard, in which at the same time that Adam's coffin is borne to another burying-ground, are entombed, with much pomp and ceremony, the remains of the son of a neighboring squire, who had died a victim of his own dissipation.

The Clarke family emigrate to America. There are Hungarians on the same steamer with them, bound for the coal mines of Pennsylvania. One of these, named Horgwin, tries to kiss little Allie Clarke. This rudeness is rebuked and punished by a young Cornishman named Herbert Prynne, also bound for the Pennsylvania coal regions. The Clarkes are grateful to Prynne, who becomes the earnest admirer of Mary, the second daughter, and they agree, with the consent of Mrs. Clarke, to be married as soon as Herbert can provide a home for Mary.

The Clarkes arrive at Castle Garden, the landing-place for immigrants before the establishment of Ellis Island, and a life-like description is given of the "Garden," its motley occupants, and the abuses which prevailed there. Mrs. Clarke, her three daughters, Martha, Mary and Allie, and Wallace, the youngest son, go to Fall River, and obtain work in the cotton mills. A blacklisted and hounded operative seeks refuge with the Clarkes, and tells them of the maltreatment he and his family had to endure. The condition of the cotton mill workers is described, and some touching incidents related.

Robert and Alexander, the two older sons, are at work, meantime, in the rolling mills at Pittsburg. There they become acquainted with Andrew Craig, a fine young American of revolutionary ancestry, employed by the Pennsylvania Railway Company. The work of the rolling mill is described in interesting detail. Robert and Alexander send for their mother, sisters and Wallace just at the time that Herbert Prynne, now settled at Craddocksboro, and a foreman there in the coal mine, writes to Mary, begging her to come and be his wife.

Here the circumstances which led Prynne to send for Mary are of interest. Horgwin, the Hungarian, who had been thrashed by Prynne on the steamer coming from England for insulting Allie Clarke, attempts to murder Prynne by cutting the wire rope of the cage while Prynne is descending in it. Prynne escapes fatal injury, and supposes the breaking of the rope to have been accidental. While recovering, he becomes weary of his lonesomeness, and invites Mary to join him. She goes to Craddocksboro, and they are married. Conditions in the coal mining regions are graphically described, and the fire in the coal mine, when Prynne saves the lives of himself and his companions, makes a thrilling chapter.

In Pittsburg, Andrew Craig marries Martha, the oldest daughter of the Clarke family, and a baby boy comes to bless their home. Then Craig leads in the Pennsylvania railway strike, and his baby is killed in its mother's arms by the first fire of the militia. The scenes of the strike, the battle with the military, and firing of railway property, are pictured in words that bring the awful spectacle vividly before the reader. Craig, with the other strikers, is blacklisted by the railways, and can get no work. Martha, his wife, dies of starvation, and is buried with her child. Craig goes forth a wanderer, every door of employment shut to him by railway decree. At length he makes his way to Mexico, where the ban no longer follows him, and there he becomes independent, and accumulates a fortune.

Meantime the Clarkes also, although they had taken no part in the strike, are blacklisted on account of their relationship to Craig. They go to live in New York, where they struggle along in poverty, the sufferings of the New York poor being portrayed in this connection. An interesting incident of this part of the book is the admission, by mistake, to the pulpit of one of the wealthy New York churches, of the Rev. Jefferson Jones, a Western evangelist, who preaches a sermon full of holy wrath to the smug millionaires. A pathetic story is told of the death of young Allie Clarke, for want of the chicken broth which could not be prepared for her because the gas company had turned off the gas—which in New York is used for cooking—notwithstanding a touching appeal not to do so. Strikes, and the scenes of violence and disorder attending them, are described, and Andrew Craig, now a rich man, returns from Mexico in time to prevent New York workingmen from resenting by bloodshed a cowardly massacre of workingwomen by the militia.

Alexander Clarke had gone to the Far West, and is employed in the Cœur D'Alene mines, when the troubles occur which result in the regular army being sent to the scene. Andrew Craig, now a fine-looking man of middle age, goes to Craddocksboro on a visit to Herbert Prynne, who is in full charge of the coal mine there as superintendent, and falls in love with and marries Priscilla, daughter of Craddock, the owner of the mine, and he and his wife, a graduate of Vassar, and as talented as she is attractive, devote themselves to improving the relations between capital and labor.

The book is full of stirring incidents from start to finish; the tone is moral and religious, and it may be safely read in any family.

**Adam Clarke: A Story of the Toilers:* Being a narrative of the experiences of a family of British emigrants to the United States, in cotton mill, iron foundry, coal mine, and other fields of labor. By Henry Mann, New York, Popular Book Company, 1904, $1.00.

Books Received

The Northfield Calendar for 1905, a beautiful souvenir, finely illustrated. Price 50 cents, postage 8 cents extra. The Bookstore, East Northfield, Mass., publishers.

Her Fiance, Four Stories of College Life, by Josephine Daskans. Illustrated. Extremely clever and entertaining. Pp. 164, ornamental cloth. Price $1. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia, publishers.

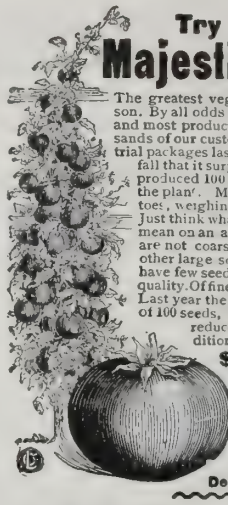
Geography of New York (State and City), by F. R. Smith and A. C. Perry, Jr., designed for junior pupils. Illustrated, 135 pages, cloth binding. American Book Co., New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago, publishers.

A Nation's Idol, by Charles Felton Pidgin, a romance of Franklin's nine years of happiness at the Court of France. A story full of romantic interest, and with a historical basis that adds greatly to its charm and value. Pp. 348, cloth covers. Price $1.50. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia, publishers.

Light on the Hills, edited by Charles Carroll Albertson, D.D. A compilation of the best things the great modern poets have written on Life and Death, Immortality, Heaven, the Resurrection, the Larger Hope, etc. Pp. 243; cloth, top gilt, with frontispiece. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia and London, publishers.

First Principles of Agriculture, by Goff and Mayne, illustrated, tells the young student much that is practical and interesting about plants, soil, fruits, crops, seed and farming, and gardening generally. A text-book for agricultural schools. Pp. 248. American Book Company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago, publishers.

Witchery Ways, by Amos R. Wells. For a modern teller of fairy tales, Mr. Wells has done remarkably clever work in this little volume of some sixteen stories, all of them excellent, and each with its wholesome lesson easily read between the lines. Of scores of "short story" books far more pretentious, there are few that possess merit equal to the modest book which will fascinate the "grown-ups" quite as much as it will charm the juveniles. Illustrated. Pp. 189; ornamental cloth binding. Price 50 cents. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia, publishers.



Try the New Majestic Tomato

The greatest vegetable novelty of the season. By all odds the largest, finest flavored and most productive in existence. Thousands of our customers who received small trial packages last spring wrote us in the fall that it surpassed all other sorts and produced 100 lbs. to 147 lbs. of fruit to the plant. Many reported single tomatoes, weighing 3 lbs. to 5¾ lbs. each. Just think what this kind of a crop would mean on an acre of ground. The fruits are not coarse grained and poor like other large sorts, but are smooth, solid, have few seeds, and are unsurpassed in quality. Of fine shape and beautiful color. Last year the seed sold at 40c per packet of 100 seeds, but this season, we have reduced price to 15cts, and in addition to this we are offering

$100.00 in Cash prizes this year for the largest tomato grown.

Our large illustrated catalogue describing the above and many other choice novelties will be sent free if you mention this paper.

IOWA SEED CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to Build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all. GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my new Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

H. W. Buckbee ROCKFORD SEED FARMS Dept. L64 ROCKFORD, ILL.

10,000 Plants for 16c

More gardens and farms are planted to Salzer's Seeds than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 5000 acres for the production of our warranted seeds. That you may try them, we make you the following remarkable offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

1000 Fine Solid Cabbage,
1000 Rare Luscious Radishes,
2000 Rich Buttery Lettuce,
1000 Splendid Onions,
2000 Juicy Tender Turnips,
2000 Nutty Tender Celery,
1000 Gloriously Beautiful Flowers.

Above seven packages contain sufficient seed to grow 10,000 plants, furnishing **bushels of brilliant flowers** and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalog telling all about Flowers, Roses, Small Fruits, etc., all for 16c in stamps **and this notice.**

Big 140-page catalog alone, 4c.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. R

Have Hundreds of Car Loads of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Plants, Bulbs, Seeds, choicest new and old. Mail size postpaid, safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed, larger by express or freight. The best are cheapest. Try us. Elegant 168-page catalogue free. Send for it and see what values we give for your money. 51 years, 44 greenhouses, 1,000 acres.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., BOX 172, PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

A COPY OF **Vick's** 1905 **Garden and Floral Guide** Mailed FREE on Request

JAMES VICK'S SONS. 160 MAIN ST., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

DON'T BUY Trees until you see our 1905 Catalog of 62 pages, describing in detail 528 varieties of Fruits, Ornamentals and Roses. It's FREE. Write to-day to

QUAKER HILL NURSERY R. F. D. No. 8 Newark, New York

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

Young Women Evangelists

UNDER the General Assembly's Evangelistic Committee this year, there are two young women evangelists working in the State of Minnesota with great success. Miss Anna E. Smith is a graduate of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Since her training there, she has been constantly traveling in evangelistic work in the Northwest and Middle States, speaking over three hundred nights of every year.

MISS ANNA E. SMITH

MISS NELLIE READ

Some of the Western papers have reported that "Miss Smith breaks down a prejudice that exists in the minds of people where she goes, against woman's preaching." One of these papers recently said, "She is not a sensational revivalist or a skyrocket variety, but she preaches the Gospel with such plainness and such emphasis that no one can hear her and fail to realize that she is in earnest, and believes in the power of the Gospel to reach and lift men and women to better lives."

Two years ago, Miss Nellie Read, who is singing this year with Miss Smith, consecrated a cultivated voice to the work of soul-winning. Her success has proved her fitness for the work. Her songs never fail to reach the heart, because they come from the heart. The work of these young women extends into the towns and the cities, and pastors report it a success, both from the standpoint of souls being led to Christ, and of the large interest and attendance wherever they labor.

Where Three Christmases Come Together

IN some respects the American College for Girls at Constantinople is the strangest in the world. It has 140 to 160 students, about half of whom board in the college. Many of the borders are from such distant points as Mecca and Athens, Trebizond in the interior, Philippopolis and Sophia in Bulgaria, and Batoum and Tiflis in Russia, although a large proportion come from the Bosphorus villages, which really form part of Constantinople. Thus the school is made up of many different elements. Many of the girls are Armenians, most of whom belong to the Armenian Gregorian Church; a large number are Greeks of Orthodox faith; an equal number are Bulgarians, belonging to their branch of the Eastern Church; and a smaller number are "Franks," as Europeans are still called here; some French, some Germans, English, Hungarians and Americans. A few girls are Hebrews and a few Turks. Probably nowhere else could one find an institution made up of such diverse races and religions. The principles of religious instruction worked out here have, therefore, a high significance.

The variety of calendars followed by the people of Constantinople is never more confusing than during the holiday season, for even to a lover of fast days, two New Years, three Christmases and two "Bairams," coming closely together, are a good deal. As the Old Style calendar brings the twenty-fifth of December two weeks after the same day New Style, two Christmases (the first Latin and the second Greek) are inevitable. Stormy weather kept a delegation of Armenians from attending an Ecumenical Council at Chalcedon in 451, A. D., at which council the date of Christmas was changed from the 6th of January; hence the belated Gregorians keep their old day, and a third Christmas follows on the heels of the other two. The Christmas kept at the American College in Constantinople is the Western Christmas, for the winter holidays are so arranged as to let the Eastern girls go home for their days, when they live sufficiently near. On each of the holy days, a special dinner is served, and some sort of gaiety is offered the students who remain in college, but the great day is the Latin Christmas. This year the dinner for the "Frank" teachers and students was served on Saturday afternoon, and was as much like an American Christmas dinner as a fat turkey and bowls of cranberry jelly and mince pies could make it. Holly and red ribbons formed the table decoration. In the evening a merry party of the whole household was held in the gymnasium. At midnight, the quiet of the house was broken by the sweet strains of the hymn, "Holy Night, Peaceful Night," sung by a choir of girls in the corridors, heralding the holy day, Christmas is a time when the girls love to give pretty cards, and trifles made by themselves to the teachers, whose rooms become gay with holly and bright embroideries. On Sunday morning was held the Christmas service. A round of Christmas visits by the students on the teachers, completed a day full of sweetness and good will.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. Dora H. B., Ohio. "My faith in prayer has been much strengthened by reading 'Answered Prayers' in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

Old Subscriber, Pennsylvania. "I know that many of my prayers were answered in time of trouble. Truly God is greater than our fears."

R., New York. "I take great interest in the 'Answered Prayers' column, and ask the prayers of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for my dear son, that he may give his heart to God."

E. E. B. "I want to tell of, and thank my Heavenly Father for many answers to prayer. Will all believing ones pray for the conversion of my dear sons."

T. A. S., New York. "I have great faith in prayer, and have received many answers thereto. I ask THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers to pray for a very dear one who has gone astray."

L. B. C., Illinois. "I want to add my name to the list of those who believe God hears and answers prayer."

A. R. K., California. "God heard my prayers and answered in a marvelous way."

Mrs. R. P. H., Pennsylvania. "I had a heavy burden resting upon me. I prayed to the Lord to have it removed; my prayer was answered."

A Reader, Illinois. "In a dark hour of distress I prayed to God for help. Thank God, I know he answers prayers!"

Emma L., New Jersey. "I have been in great anxiety and distress. I prayed to God, claiming his promises as mine, and my prayers have been answered."

Mrs. J. W., California. "I wish to acknowledge God's goodness in answering my prayers when I was greatly burdened, and felt that only he could help me."

Grateful, Arkansas. "My husband was sick unto death. God guided us where to find relief, and restored to health his servant when he was on the brink of the grave."

Mary, Wisconsin. "I will be seventy in a few days, and have never doubted my Father's willingness nor power to answer prayer, for I have been carried through waves of trouble."

Mrs. M. C. T., Ohio. "I love to read the 'Answered Prayers' column; it is a comfort and genuine pleasure to know there are so many who have a living faith in prayer."

A New CHRISTIAN HERALD Reader. "I wish to testify to the help I have received from reading THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, especially the 'Answered Prayers' column."

Mrs. J. C. F., Maine. "Reading the 'Answered Prayers' column has helped me so much, and I have asked and received."

D. H. G., Boston. "I have been helped many times when in great trouble (and my life has been full of it), by reading 'Answered Prayers.'"

A Reader, Tennessee. "God has answered my petitions many times."

C. M., Vermont. "I hope the faith of others may be strengthened as mine has been by reading the Answered Prayers."

A Reader, New York. "I wish to thank God for the wonderful answer to prayer."

(Miss) Sallie R. T., Kentucky. "I desire to publicly thank my Heavenly Father, for what he has done for me in answering my prayers."

L. A. R., Massachusetts. "I wish to add my testimony that God is faithful to his promises."

Mrs. J. W. P., Texas. "I wish to express my gratitude to God for answer to prayer."

Mrs. J. H., Kansas. "Our Heavenly Father does answer prayer, and we would be very weak vessels without his loving arm."

Mrs. J. W. H., Massachusetts. "The 'Answered Prayers' column has been a great help to me, and I wish to acknowledge God's goodness in answering prayer."

A Believer, New York. "I have prayed for a special blessing, believing in his own good time and way God would grant it, and he has in such a wonderful way that I want others to know of it."

Acknowledgments of answered prayers have also been received from C. B. S., Springfield, Mass.; A Mother, North Carolina, M. C., Kentucky; H. L. K., Illinois; H. A., Minnesota; Reader, Illinois; Lena A. B., Pennsylvania; Miss Huldah A., California; Mrs. C. S. R., New Jersey; Mrs. H. L. B., New Jersey; Miss B., Illinois; A Reader, Pennsylvania; F. P. B., New York; J. P., Minnesota; H. S., Colorado; Mrs. M. S. P., Florida; E. V., New York,

WHAT WILL YOU GIVE FOR

HEALTH and A GOOD FIGURE?

WILL YOU GIVE ME 15 MINUTES IN YOUR HOME, AND GET WELL WITHOUT DRUGS?

—perfectly, completely well, with that glad joyous freedom and happiness in life and sweet personal loveliness which health and a well developed graceful body alone can give? There is nothing beautiful or attained or womanhood as lovely as a healthy, vigorous, well kept body, sound and sweet and wholesome, full of life and strength and life.

DRUGS ARE DANGEROUS

If the lungs, heart, nerves and every vital organ of the body are kept in uniform strength, there is no need of drugs or medicine. "A chain is no stronger than its weakest link." The permanent relief from weaknesses can only be in **regaining the strength** of weakened organs. In the recent National Convention of Druggists, it was shown that about 8,000 out of the 10,000 are handling adulterated drugs and probably fifty per cent. of the drugs contain morphine.

EVERY WOMAN CAN HAVE A CLEAR SKIN AND A GOOD FIGURE

Any woman by practicing fifteen minutes each day in her own room can have a good figure, clear skin, strong brain and the perfectly bodily poise which results from a sound condition of all the vital functions. We women do not want large muscles, but we want that vibrant life force born of a healthful spirit which makes life worth living. We also want flexible, symmetrical, well-rounded figures with that graceful dignified easy carriage which denotes character, culture and refinement.

I HAVE HELPED 15,000 WOMEN TO HELP THEMSELVES

My instructions by mail are strictly individual and strictly confidential. I direct the exercise, bathing and diet adapted to your condition, teach you how to breath, how to stand, how to walk. I strengthen the stomach and the nerves so that your food will nourish you, strengthen the liver, kidneys and intestines so that all impurities are thrown from the system; stimulate a sluggish circulation, send the blood bounding through your veins so that you feel warm and comfortable, put you in condition to resist colds; strengthen weak hearts and lungs, relieve you of weaknesses, lame backs and headaches. When this is done, you will have a clear brain and a vibrant life force. If your vital organs and muscles are packed about by too much fat, I reduce you to normal proportions. If you are thin, I put the vital organs and the nerves in condition so that you will assimilate your food.

I wish you could read the mail on my desk for one day—it would make you happy as it does me. I am quoting to you below extracts from some letters from my pupils. Some of these names I have permission to give,—others I have not, but I can duplicate any one of these extracts many times a day.

"The lump on my side which the doctor called a tumor has entirely disappeared and I am so happy, Miss Cocroft."
"I have not had a sign of gall stones since I began your work."
"I weigh 84 pounds less, and have gained wonderfully in strength."
"My kidneys are much better."
"My stomach does not trouble me at all now; I can eat anything."
"Just think of it! To be relieved from constipation! Entirely free after having it for thirty years!"
"The rheumatism has disappeared and I sleep such a restful sleep."
"I have grown from a nervous wreck into a state of good quiet nerves."
"My eyes are strong and I have taken off my glasses."
"My weight has increased 30 pounds."
"My bust has increased 4 inches in the past three months."
"I am delighted with the effect of the exercises upon my catarrh."

MY BOOKLET AND ADVICE ARE FREE

I take but a limited number of pupils, because I give each pupil my personal attention. I do not work with a woman unless I am sure that I can help her. I know I can Reduce Prominent Abdomens and Hips, build up Thin Necks and Chests and bring any woman to roundness and symmetry. I have done all of these hundreds of times. It is no longer an experiment with me. **WRITE TO ME**, telling me your particular difficulties, and I will send you letters from my pupils and give you the names of women who have been relieved of above difficulties. I will send you an instructive booklet on how to stand correctly. Every woman should know this if she would be perfectly well. I charge you nothing for this booklet and nothing for my information in regard to your case.

Susanna Cocroft

Dept. 18, 57 Washington St., Chicago

FILL OUT, CUT OFF AND MAIL THIS BLANK NOW

Name .....
Address .....
City and State. .....

DEPT. 18

You will help me greatly if you will mark (x) the subjects that interest you, and write on the margin the answers to these questions.

Too thin
Drooping back
Superfluous flesh
Prominent hips
Protruding abdomen
Height
Weight
Thin chest
Thin bust
Thin neck
Complexion
Do you walk gracefully
Do you stand correctly
Weakness
Lame back
Dullness
Irritable
Nerves
Headaches
Catarrh
Dizziness
Indigestion
Constipation
Liver
Kidneys
Lungs
Heart
Throat
Colds
Rheumatism
Circulation
Blood
What drugs or medicines have you been taking?
Occupation
Is your health or figure imperfect in any way not mentioned here?
What is your age?
Married or single?

Miss Cocroft, as President of the Physical Culture Extension Work in America, has had an unusually wide experience in diagnosing cases and prescribing individual work for women.

HOW WE SELL ON CREDIT

Most astonishing liberal offer on standard strictly high-grade sewing machines with attachments capable of doing the greatest range of work. Sold direct from factory on small easy monthly payments, **from $3.00 to $3.00**. **Order must be guaranteed** by financially responsible person. From 8 to 10 months will buy your machine. We give you a machine FREE to use 20 days in your own home.

"Young" TOLEDO O

FACTORY PRICES - SMALL PAYMENTS

Our machines have just received Gold Medal at World's Fair as highest type of modern household machines. Don't buy elsewhere, write at once, tell your neighbor to write. Have you an old machine? *Free* the most *Beautiful Catalog* published with samples of work done by the machine. Write immediately.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE

ASK FOR CATALOGUE No B-702.

THE HOMER YOUNG COMPANY LTD, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NEW LAMPS FOR OLD

Your lamp trouble is due to a bad burner. Write for a

"SUN" Incandescent Gasoline BURNER

$1.75 Post FREE

Anybody can fit it to any under-generator lamp. We light city streets. Our contract guarantees good work. We are the only concern making such a contract. We can do it because we have a good burner. We use same burner for indoors. That's why *"SUN LIGHT" is the best light.*

Conforms to underwriters' rules. Write for catalog.

SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
Box 802, Canton, O.

Burner patented Mar. 10, 1891; Mar. 30, 1897.

The Trained Nurse

Relieves pain, reduces inflammation, checks severe bleeding, by the use of

POND'S EXTRACT

First Aid to the Injured.

Hospital and home reliance in sudden accident.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.

Accept no Substitute

BURPEE'S SEEDS GROW AND WIN MORE PRIZES

than the products of any other brand! Besides several **Gold Medals**, they won a **Grand Prize** for vegetables at the **St. Louis Exposition.** ☞ If you intend to **try Burpee's Seeds,** we will mail free our **Complete Catalogue of 178 pages,** with beautiful colored plates and illustrations from photographs taken at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS, the largest Trial Grounds in America. **Write TO-DAY!**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., SEED GROWERS, **PHILADELPHIA**

BEAUTIFUL MEMORIALS IN WHITE BRONZE

Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss-grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. If in need of monuments, markers, headstones, posts, covers or statuary, give us approximat sum you can spend and we will send a variety of

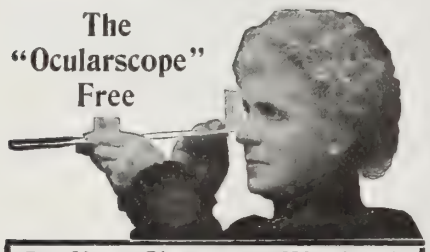
Beautiful Designs,

prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

This handsome monument and statue only $775, worth $1200 to $1500 in granite. We have designs from $4.00 up.

AGENTS WANTED
Gold and Silver Medals at St. Louis
THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.
Special Inducements for Winter Orders. ACT NOW.

The "Ocularscope" Free



Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "OCULARSCOPE," the latest invention of the 20th century. SENT FREE, with our beautiful illustrated catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. Mail Order Only. Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

TEAR OFF—MAIL TO-DAY

To Grand Rapids Wholesale Opticians
Please send Ocularscope Free to
Name .....
St. .....
City .....
State .....

PINEHURST, N. C.

Low-Rate Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of those desiring to visit Pinehurst, N. C., during the height of the social and golf season, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has inaugurated a series of personally-conducted tours to this attractive mid-South resort.

Two tours will be run this season, leaving New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington February 10 and March 31, by special train. The rates for these tours, including railway transportation in both directions, Pullman berth, and meals in dining car on going trip only, and three days' board at the Hotel Carolina, will be: New York, $32.00; Philadelphia, $30.00; Baltimore and Washington, $29.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information, apply to ticket agents, or to Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

"EVER READY" ELECTRIC LIGHT CLOCK
"A Light in a Second"

YOU don't have to get up, stumble about, or scratch a match. Just move the switch and you have a light that shows the time and also serves as a safe and sure night light. The leader among articles of modern convenience, and specially handy in the sick room. Light can be used several times every night for months. A new battery costs only 15 cents. We guarantee safe delivery.

Sent for $3.75 Express Prepaid
NORTHERN SUPPLY CO.,
119 So. 6th Street, Minneapolis, Minn.
Send for our catalogue of Electric Novelties.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Made in Over 100 different styles.
100-Candle Power Light at a cost of 2c per week.
More brilliant than Acetylene or Electricity. No Grease—Smoke—Dirt or Odor. Agents Wanted Everywhere.
THE BEST LIGHT CO., 340 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

BEFORE SHAVING APPLY COSMOTINE to the face, which softens the beard and makes the skin surface smooth like a kid glove, therefore a dull razor will not hurt or injure the skin, prevents soreness and shaving becomes a pleasure. By mail, 25 cts. Agents wanted.
COSMOTINE MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
1828 Amsterdam Ave., New York.

THE CHRISTIAN AT HOME*

HOW the Christian behaves in his home is a truer test of the sincerity and power of his profession, than his conduct in public. A shrewd observer said that he "would not give a button for the Christianity of any man, whose horse and dog were not better off for his being a Christian." Religion ought to lay its grip on the whole man and affect him in every relation. The Christian home should be better than any other home. The home that has but one Christian in it, ought to be under a better influence because of his presence. All the graces of the Christian character have opportunity to flourish in the home. Love, gentleness, patience, forbearance, charity, helpfulness are all needed there, and all have their share in making home happy. Husband and wife, parents and children, employers and servants are saved from friction in their respective relations when the Christian graces are displayed on both sides.

It was never intended that religion should exhaust itself in mere doctrine and theory. Doctrine is necessary, because conduct is based upon it; but doctrine that does not become the spring of conduct is barren and useless. Children may be prejudiced for life against religion if their Christian parents are captious and given to fault-finding. Servants are liable to form a low estimate of Christianity if their Christian mistress is impatient, fretful and capricious. Even the employer is influenced for evil if the Christian servant is lazy and untidy. Every follower of Christ has the honor of his Saviour in his keeping in the home, no matter what his position. Not only for his own sake; not only for the sake of his own character, but for the sake of Christ, he ought to do his whole duty cheerfully and with a willing heart. Those around him should be able to see in his life what Christianity really is, and should be attracted to it by his conduct. In this way God is glorified by our lives. That is, he is honored and his power is recognized, because those about us realize that the virtues we exhibit are not a natural growth, but must have had a supernatural origin.

The story has been told so often as to need mere mention here, of the servant who, when asked what evidence she had of being a Christian, replied, that now she "swept under the mats." She had entered the service of one whom it was a joy to serve thoroughly.

A girl who was away at a boarding-school was converted, and when about to return home afterwards on vacation, was troubled about her behavior to her mother. Formerly she had been undutiful and disobedient, and she feared that she could not live as a Christian girl should. Her mother was one of those fretful, discontented, complaining women whom no one could please. Her fault-finding distressed all about her, and though people made excuse for her that she was nervous, it was hard to be patient with her. The girl went to her teacher, who had been the means of leading her to Christ, and told her the difficulty. "It is no new thing" said the teacher, "and the Apostle Peter gives you the remedy. Follow his advice: 'For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye take it patiently? But, if when ye do well and suffer for it ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God.'" "Acceptable with God," said the girl, "that is enough for me." She went home with her mind set on the passage, and the mother after a few days, saw the change in her daughter, and being told the reason, sought the same remedy for her own wicked conduct.

Sam Jones relates that one morning his wife complained of their servant, who, she said, was so negligent and careless that she could bear with her no longer. "They are sad faults," he said, "that would justify any one in getting rid of a servant. I am guilty of them only too often. I am glad that my Divine Master is so patient with me that he has kept me in his service to this day." This was a new view of the trouble to his wife and the servant kept her situation. Perhaps all servants would have more considerate masters and mistresses, if the latter remembered that they too are in service and need their Master's forbearance.

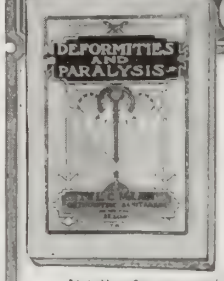
*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Feb. 19. "Glorifying God in the home." Eph. 6: 1-9.

Without MACBETH on it what can you expect of a lamp-chimney!

You need to know how to manage your lamps to have comfort with them at small cost. Better read my Index; I send it free.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

DEFORMITIES CORRECTED



SEND FOR THIS BOOK
IT'S FREE FOR THE ASKING

It tells of an experience of over 30 years in the treatment of Deformities and Paralysis.

It tells what has been done and what can be done in a Sanitarium properly equipped and devoted exclusively to the treatment of Club Feet, Spinal Diseases and Deformities, Hip Disease, Crippled and Deformed Joints and Limbs, Infantile Paralysis, etc.

It tells how the above conditions can be corrected without surgical operations, plaster paris applications or painful treatment of any kind. Ask for it.

THE L. C. McLAIN ORTHOPEDIC SANITARIUM
3100 PINE ST., ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

DON'T SHOUT!

The "Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **No case of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE
No gumming to clog neck of bottle—No sediment—will not spoil nor discolor the finest papers. Full 2 oz. bottle retails at 5c., or sent by mail for 10c.; also half-pints, pints and quarts.

LE Page's Photo Paste,
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD
1 oz. bottle or tube, 10c.; by mail, 12c.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

A 1000 years of mistakes and then the

NATURO

the closet with a slant, the only sort of construction that is healthy, clean, comfortable. The NATURO is the only improvement made in water Closets since the style YOU know was conceived. Aren't you interested in knowing "Why?" Write for book F. It tells in detail, with illustrations.

THE NATURO CO., Salem, N. J.

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

MORE SALARY We know of a profession in which situations are daily created in excess of the qualified persons, and which commands the highest salaries with no discrimination on account of sex. Would you like to know what it is? Write us.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

$75.00 *a month and expenses* can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.
OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

Vapo-Cresolene
(ESTABLISHED 1879.)
An Inhalation For
Whooping-Cough, Croup Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc

Confidence can be placed in a remedy which for a quarter of a century has earned the qualified praise Ask your physician about it.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics
All Druggists
Send postal for descriptive booklet.
The Vapo-Cresolene Co
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
288 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada

Just Say:
Send me a Dollar Pair Free---To Try

and you will get **free on approval,** as soon as the mails can bring them, a pair of the celebrated **MAGIC FOOT DRAFTS,** the great Michigan remedy for

RHEUMATISM

of every nature—**chronic** or **acute, muscular, sciatic, Lumbago, Gout,** etc., no matter where located or how severe. The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet without inconvenience, and operate by drawing out and absorbing the poisonous acids and pain-causing impurities from the blood through the great foot-pores. Try them at home when you get them. Then if you are **fully satisfied** with the benefit received you can send us **One Dollar.** If not, keep your money **You Decide.** You try the drafts entirely at our expense and risk, and you can see that we couldn't afford to make such a wonderful offer if they didn't **relieve.**

Magic Foot Drafts are producing marvelous results. They are relieving some of the worst cases on record, after doctors and all other treatments had failed.

Z. H. Palmer, Pittsburg, writes that the Drafts relieved him after 28 years of suffering.

They relieved T. S. Curtis, Erie, Pa., at the age of 82 years.

Geo. J. Nolanson, Bathurst, Canada, was relieved after 20 years of other expensive treatments.

Mrs. Z. J. Smith, of San Francisco, Cal., writes "Magic Foot Drafts have relieved my husband of rheumatism, and never have I paid out a dollar that is sent so willingly as this."

"I was relieved after wearing them (Magic Foot Drafts) 24 hours." Emma O'Reilly, Buford, Wyo.

Remember—it costs you nothing to try the Drafts—and a dollar is little to pay if relieved. A scientific booklet (in colors) on Rheumatism comes free with the Drafts, all prepaid. Write today. Do it now! **MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., RA 11 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.**

$100. to $300. MONTHLY.

Men and women, Salesmen, Managers and General Agents. Delightful business year round. Hustlers getting rich. Write to-day for **brand-new plan** and **Special Offer** this month. **100 per cent. profits. No risk.** Goods well advertised. National reputation. Fully guaranteed. Customers delighted. We're an old firm, capital $100,000.00. **Catalogue FREE.** Any energetic man or woman can **get good positions, paying big wages.**
WORLD MFG. CO.,
81 World Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio

WIRE-$1.40 Per 100 Lbs.

Smooth galvanized wire, put up 100 lbs. to a bale, lengths running up to 250ft. No. 14 guage, per 100 lbs. $1.40. Write for prices on other gauges. Fence staples, per 100 lbs., $2.00. Wire nails, mixed in a keg, per 100 lbs., $1.60. Barbed wire, per 100 lbs., $2.35. Poultry netting, steel fence, etc., at low prices. **Ask for Catalogue No. F, 373** on merchandise of all kinds from Sheriffs' and Receivers' sales.
CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., West 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

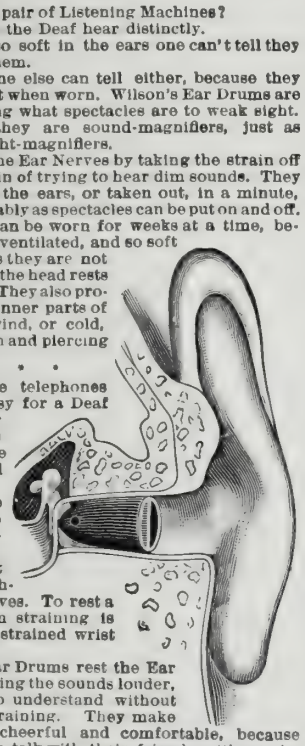
Ask your dealer for it. **Is Guaranteed** to go twice as far as paste or liquid polishes. **X-Ray** is the **ORIGINAL Powdered Stove Polish.** It gives a quick, brilliant lustre and **Does Not Burn Off.** *Sample sent if you address Dept. D* LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York.

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?
They make the Deaf hear distinctly.
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.
And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.
Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.
They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.
And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.



* * * *

These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.
Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.
This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.
Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound-magnifiers.
A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.
Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.
Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.
This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.
Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 2098 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

Christ's Healing

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THERE was in Jerusalem a famous pool, which had a repute for healing virtue; not always, but at a certain season, when, it was asserted, an angel went down and "troubled the waters, whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in, was made whole of whatsoever disease he had." On this slender hope so many rested their expectation of healing, that the five porches of the pool were filled with "a great multitude of impotent folk: of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water."

The Lord Jesus came as the Brightness of his Father's glory, the express image of his Person. What could the human Image of "Jehovah that healeth thee" do but heal, where he came in contact with sickness? But how should he act? Should he proclaim himself? No! His Father had proclaimed him from heaven at his baptism; John the Baptist had proclaimed him; the Scriptures had proclaimed him; and now his works were proclaiming him. But in spite of all this combined witness, it was true of the Jewish people as a whole: "Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life" (ver. 40). The Lord Jesus was not unknown in Jerusalem; many who had seen him at the Passover only a short time before had "believed on him, seeing the miracles which he had done;" how was it, then, that none of these needy ones came to him for help? It was the old story: "Ye will not." He might heal them; they knew he could; but then the cost! Could they afford the probable loss of prestige? of many things which the world had to give of patronage and preferment, of society? No; they would not.

The heart of man is at enmity against God. These miserable beings would rather take the chance of continuing lost in their misery and sickness than be healed by Jesus, and become his followers. The world is full of misery, and truly there standeth One among them, who is full of help, but they will not come unto Him that they may be saved. They might be, but they will not come directly to Him. Human help is preferred, because it entails no responsibility on the sore question of sin. "Whosoever will, let him come, and take of the water of life freely" (Rev. 22: 17), is God's proclamation, but over the majority the sad indictment has to be written: "Ye will not come unto me, that ye might have life." Some say: "There are so many who tell us, that this and that and the other passage in the Bible is not inspired. How are we to know what is the truth?" Here is the answer from headquarters, from the Lord himself: "He that willeth to do his will shall know of the doctrine" (John 7: 17, R. V.). If the will is on God's side, he is pledged to enlighten the understanding, but the most will not come.

Jesus did not leave this crowd of needy ones without witness of his power and readiness to heal. There was one man who was perhaps the most hopeless among them. For thirty-eight years he had been helpless, and day by day he had been carried to the pool, in the hope that some day he might happen to be put into the water first after it had been troubled; this hope, perhaps, kept him alive. Jesus saw him lie, and his great heart of compassion went out to the poor hopeless man. He knew that the impotent man "had been long in that case;" and he put to him the question, which he is putting to-day to each of us: "Wilt thou be made whole?" The poor man, having no conception of healing beyond the pool, which was his world, said: "Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool; but while I am coming, another steppeth down before me." It did indeed seem hopeless; and yet he hoped on, but his hopes were always from the pool: he saw nothing beyond.

How are human beings to be got out of the narrowness of their conceptions? What is there that has power to work a change in the heart? Something which God has given us, but which very few prize to its full value. It is his Word. Jesus is the living Word: and his life power is in the written Word. He said to the impotent man, "Rise, take up thy bed, and walk." And there was life-power with the word. "Immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked."

Dressmaking Taught Free

You Can Easily Make Your Own and Children's Dresses and Clothes and Have Them Look as Beautiful as Any City Dressmaker Can Make Them.

Dressmaking Made Easy in Your Own Home.

Fortunately, every lady can now make her dresses at home in the best of taste and not rely on disappointing dressmakers, and save the money they would pay the dressmaker for more beautiful material, trimmings, etc.

The new Illustrated Lessons containing over forty pages, we are sending to every lady, teach how to cut, fit, sew, trim, press, and in fact make, from start to finish, perfect dresses of all kinds. They give full instructions about house dresses, home dresses, party, traveling, street, riding and walking dresses of every description. There are also full and complete instructions, and a chapter devoted to making children's clothes—both girls' and boys'—from baby dresses on up to children's, misses' and young ladies'. Nothing is omitted that is necessary to make these lessons complete and necessary to every home. These lessons are absolutely free and not for sale.

We publish the Home Queen, a monthly magazine, chucked full of good things that will interest every woman, man and child in the land. It is a 24-page paper and the pages are 11 x 16 inches, three times the size of the ordinary magazine page, and all filled full of fascinating stories, information interesting to woman, beauty and fashion hints music, poetry, humor and things that everyone should know and will enjoy reading.

In order to quickly increase our circulation to one million during the year 1905, we will send the Home Queen to all new subscribers for twelve months for only twenty-five cents, and give, in addition, the full and complete new Illustrated Lessons that will enable you to make all your own dresses and children's clothes and have them look as beautiful as you could wish. It is a rare bargain and a grand opportunity for any lady, and thousands are taking advantage of it all over the land. Many wealthy and fashionable society ladies are taking advantage of this grand offer.

Send 25 cents to-day and receive the Home Queen for one year and our new Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons free.

If you are not pleased with the first number we will return your money. Is it not worth trying? Address the Home Queen, 373 Chaplin Street, Waterville, Maine.

Be sure and write to-day.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN **FREE TO AGENTS**
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept.T.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT
Write us. Our Secret Remedy was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**
HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.
We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R-5, Lebanon, Ohio.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

The standard of the world for purity and strength. It always makes wholesome food.

The official government reports of the United States and Canada show Royal Baking Powder highest in strength, purest in quality, most economical in use.

For making pure, wholesome and palatable food, the great superiority of the Royal Baking Powder over every other leavening agent is indisputably established.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

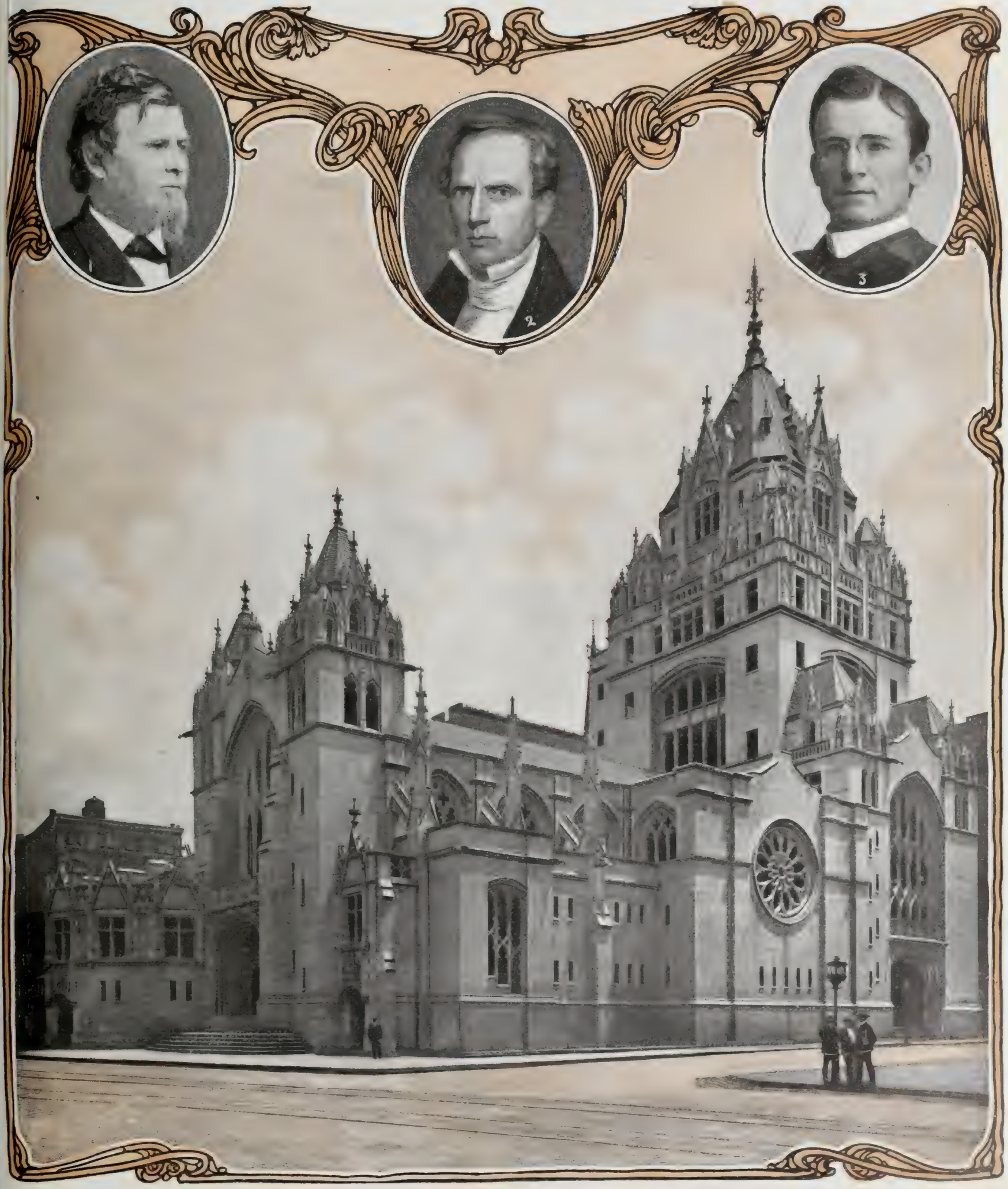
CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 15, 1905

VOL. 28 — NO. 7. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

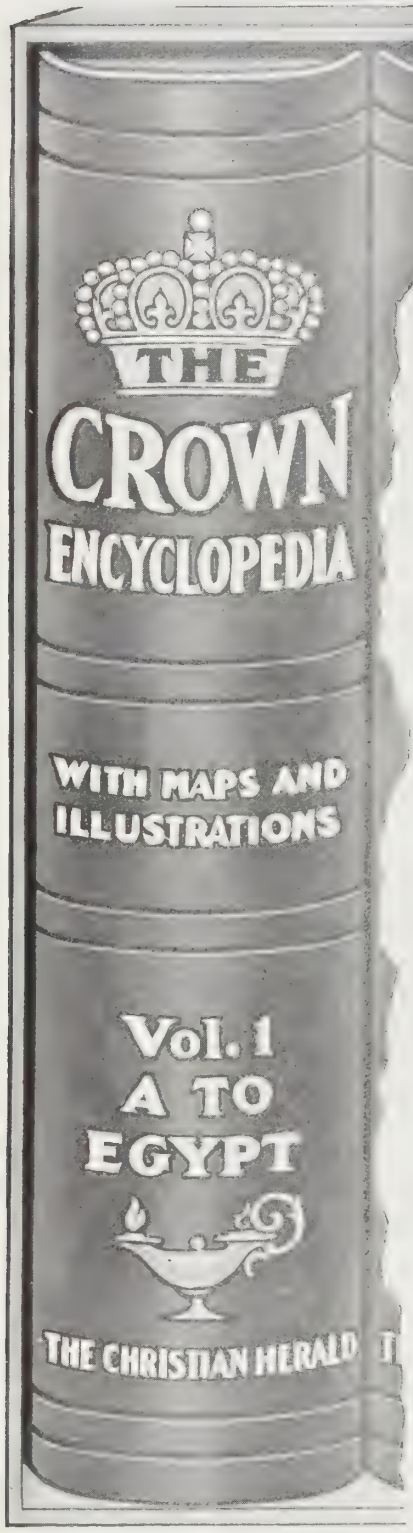
Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch



A Famous American Church --- The New Ten-Story Broadway Tabernacle, N. Y.

1. Rev. E. W. Andrews, the First Pastor. 2. Evangelist Charles G. Finney. 3. Rev. C. E. Jefferson, the Present Pastor. SEE PAGE 143

Record-Breaking Book Bargain



"When in Doubt === Consult the Crown"

What Others Have Done, YOU May Do!

ANDREW JOHNSON

ABRAHAM LINCOLN at twenty-two simply knew how to read, write, and cipher.

* * *

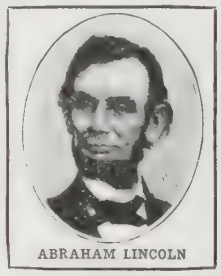
ANDREW JOHNSON, President of the United States, **never Attended School.** His wife was his only teacher. She taught him how to read and write.

* * *

HIRAM SIBLEY, formerly President of the Western Union Telegraph Co., left his **father's farm at fifteen** to learn a trade. After giving away millions of dollars during his lifetime, he died worth many millions more a few years ago.

* * *

PETER COOPER, whose name will ever be cherished in the hearts of the many thousands of young men and young women who have been graduated, free of expense, from the schools of Cooper Institute, **himself never** had more than one year's schooling.


ABRAHAM LINCOLN

JAMES A. GARFIELD was the youngest of four children, left by his father's death to be reared by his mother from the age of infancy. He lived in a log cabin in the Ohio "Wilderness."

* * *

JAMES A. GARFIELD

ANDREW CARNEGIE, according to the **Crown Encyclopedia**, started life by working in a cotton mill, then ran an engine at a salary of twenty cents a day, next became a messenger boy for a telegraph company, when his father died, and the boy of fourteen became the sole support of his mother and younger brothers.

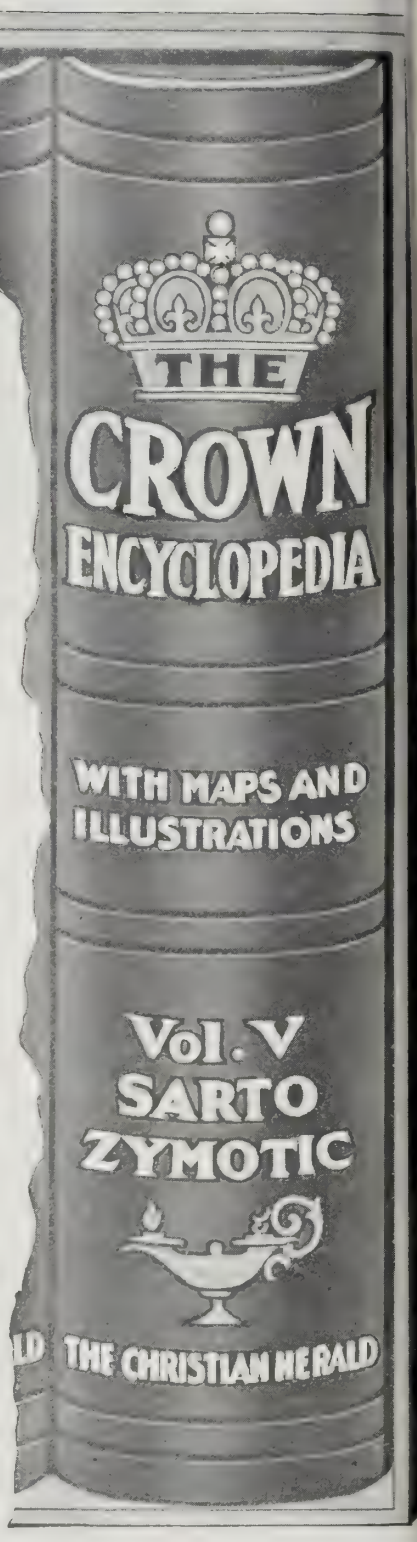
* * *

THOMAS A. EDISON was denied the advantages of continued schooling, and at twelve years of age he became a train newsboy. While engaged on the train he learned to operate the telegraph, and began to study the system, and familiarize himself with the workings of batteries, wires, and instruments.

ANDREW CARNEGIE

Now if these men, under such unfavorable circumstances, **succeeded in achieving fame and fortune** by dint of industrious application to study and work, **why need** any of the tens of thousands of **young people** who have in them the making of **great men** and **great women, despair** of reaching the height of their ambition with such an opportunity as this, placing within their easy reach **everything necessary for a liberal education?**

THOMAS A. EDISON



Exact Size as Above—5 Volumes—3,000 Pages—96 Colored Maps

Compelled to Make Sacrifices

IMMEDIATELY after the Holiday Season Last Year, we Took an Inventory of Our Stock, and Found that we had About **900 Sets** of the **Crown Encyclopedia**, which Suffered, in Handling, Slight Injury—Hardly Noticeable, but enough to Compel us to Reject Them as Unserviceable for **New Stock.** We Offered These Sets at **$1.00 Each**, Express Charges Collect, or **$1.50, Express Charges Prepaid.**

So Enormous was the Demand, that in order that Our Friends Might Not Feel Disappointed, we had to take **2,400 Sets** from **Brand New Stock** to Meet the Requirements.

* * *

Another Busy Season has just closed, and now we find that there are a Number of Sets of the Same Work, which, through Careless Handling during 1904, have become Slightly Damaged, and Others which, Misdirected at First, have been Returned by the Express Companies in a Fairly Good Condition, but not Good Enough to pass as New. These Sets Must be Sold at a Sacrifice, and we Now Offer 432 of them, with as Little Injury as a Single Month's Use would Show, at **$1.00** for the **Five Volumes,** Neatly Packed, Charges Collect, or **$1.50, All Charges Prepaid.**

If you live at a Great Distance from New York, you will Do Better to Send **$1.50,** and let us **Prepay Charges;** but if you Live Nearby, you can Save Money by Sending us **only $1.00** and Paying Express Charges on Delivery of the Goods. The Set Weighs Seven Pounds.

The Plates from which these Sets were Printed Cost us $14,000 to produce, hence we are offering you **$14,000 WORTH OF WORLD-WIDE KNOWLEDGE AT ONLY $1.00.**

It goes without Saying, that in Order to Secure this Bargain of Five Volumes, 3,000 Pages, 96 Colored Maps, and 1,500 Illustrations, all Superbly Bound in Rich Cloth and Genuine Gold, worth $10.00, for only **$1.00**, you must Act Quickly.

* * *

And please do not forget, that if when you receive the Goods, they do not more than please you, they can be returned and your money will be Promptly Refunded. This is indeed a Great Bargain, without the slightest risk.

* * *

Your money will be Refunded if your order reaches us after the Stock has been exhausted. Bear in mind there are only 432 Sets—no more, no less. We Guarantee These Books Perfect in Every Respect, Except Very Slight Injuries to the Covers.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT. BIBLE HOUSE. NEW YORK CITY

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 15, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE "THRONE OF THE INCAS," NEAR THE FORTRESS

"MISHTI," THE GREAT VOLCANO NEAR CUZCO

ANCIENT INCA FORTRESS NEAR CUZCO

An Experiment in Industrial Missions

WITHIN a very recent date, there has come into existence the Foreign Missions Industrial Association, a new missionary society which is the outgrowth of missionary operations in many parts of the globe. It has the same object as the various denominational and interdenominational missionary societies, viz: to evangelize the world by carrying the Gospel of Jesus Christ to men and women in other lands, who do not yet know of Christ.

Up to the present time, the industrial method has, for the most part, been a department of the educational work, that is to say, where missionaries have established schools, in many cases they have combined with the regular studies industrial education, which has been remarkably successful. With the work that is now being carried on by the existing missionary societies along all lines, including industrial education, this new association does not seek to interfere. It will rather supplement and extend what is already being done, by the development of new fields for missionary effort. The general plan will be more easily understood if the conditions are explained under which this new society operates.

In July, 1895, three missionaries went to Cuzco, the old Inca capital of Peru, to preach the Gospel. After seven weeks of great persecution, they were illegally expelled from the city. In 1896, an apology having been offered by the Peruvian Government, they returned, and started schools. These were opposed vigorously, however, by the Catholic Church, and after they had been opened about seven months the missionaries were again compelled to leave Cuzco, and the schools were closed by order of the authorities. Undiscouraged, the missionaries resolved to return, and to commence operations in a different way, namely, to go as business men, and to carry on industrial work. A store was rented, a photographic studio was built, and in a few months the work was made successful. From this beginning it has developed, until now there is a book store, a flour mill, a bakery, a machine shop, and since 1902 the profits from this work have been sufficient to support the missionaries and their work without contributions from home. In all, about forty men are employed, many friends have been made, and prejudice has been broken down. Up to the present time, forty-five natives have been baptized. The first Christian Church in the interior of Peru meets in a room over the store, and is a strong, aggressive, zealous body of believers. Of these converts, two are Indians, descendants of the Incas, two are natives from the forest regions of the Amazon, who formerly knew nothing about God or Christ, and one is a Dominican friar, who formerly knew nothing of salvation through faith. He will probably become the pastor of the first Peruvian Church iu Cuzco.

This example will serve to show that industrial work may be the best method for the entrance of the Gospel in countries that are well-nigh inaccessible to the regular missionary.

Around Cuzco the country is exceedingly picturesque, and dotted with those massive ruins for which Peru is famous. In the neighborhood are those of the Temple of the Sun, which is said to have been the most magnificent building in Peru. The masons of the ancient Incas had a method of construction that has proved almost indestructible. Enormous blocks of sandstone were used for the walls, each being so cut and fitted without cement, that at the present time, in many cases, one cannot insert a penknife in the joints. Where especial strength was required, metal clamps were used, resembling somewhat those used in ancient Greek temples. It is impossible to determine how the stones were put in place, as they often weigh several tons. About the largest are found in the fortress of the Incas at Cuzco.

Some idea of the mathematical accuracy of the Peruvian architects can be obtained from one of the accompanying photographs, showing the traditional staircase of the Incas throne. The men in the picture are two American missionaries. The principal Inca god was the sun. On the island of Coacti is a temple that was used by the virgins of the sun. It is in almost perfect condition, and over a hundred and eighty feet long. It was two stories high and contained thirty-five rooms. Near by are the ruins of many buildings, to which the explorers have been unable to give any distinct name.

THE "OPEN BIBLE" IN PERU

A Missionary explaining the Gospel to a priest, who afterward became a teacher of the Truth

In other lands, too, the Industrial Mission principle has already been put into successful operation. There is an old-established German Mission, which has its headquarters in Basle, Switzerland, which has for many years carried on a most successful work in Africa and in South India, on the lines indicated. There is also an English Society which has been in successful operation for about eight years, but up to the present time there has been no American Industrial Mission working on the lines on which the Foreign Missions Industrial Association is working. The first company to be formed will be the one in Cuzco, in Peru. An additional $10,000 will be needed to increase the stock and enlarge the work, and when it is subscribed, the Company will be organized under the laws of New York State with a capital of $25,000, $15,000 of which has already been subscribed. This industry established, it is proposed to start a similar one for the making of *repousse* work in brass and silver in Ahmednagar, India.

. It is generally conceded, by missionaries that the problem of self-support is an urgent and growing one in mission work. It applies to the converts as well; better to give them a means of livelihood than to leave them as paupers; yet this is what must happen in a great many cases in India, unless industrial work is established there. In India, and in many other lands, when a man becomes a Christian, his social condition is changed and his needs are increased. He must have clothing, better living quarters, and food which costs more. In India and in Mohammedan lands, the moment a man becomes a Christian he is put out of his caste and he becomes dependent upon the Mission for support. If he has the ability and the spiritual desire, he may become a native pastor and be supported by the churches; but converts are now far too numerous for all to be made effective Gospel workers and to be supported in this way. The missionaries feel greatly the need of trained native artisans who are Christians, and this result can be attained through the work of the Foreign Missions Industrial Association.

The missionaries themselves cannot conduct the business operations that are designed to furnish employment to the converts; they are too busy with the evangelistic, educational, medical, literary, and other forms of mission work. Even if they had the time, they are not the best fitted to carry on industrial and commercial operations, as their training has been altogether along

CONTINUED ON PAGE 141

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

The PLEADING RIVER

TEXT—ISAIAH 48: 18

"Then had thy peace been as a river"

WHAT art thou doing, O prophet of Israel? Art thou taunting thy people with the blessing they had missed through forsaking God and disregarding thy teaching? When trouble swoops, art thou one of those who say, "I told you so? If you had only taken my advice, you would not be in the difficulty you are in to-day. If you will make your bed out of thorns and thistles, instead of rose-leaves, then upon the thorns and thistles you must lie." Are you like an executioner who upbraids and derides the trembling murderer, whose life he is soon to strangle with the rope? In drawing your enchanting picture of peace flowing like a river, before a people harassed by powerful foreign enemies, and disturbed by internal dissensions, are you not merely adding to their distress, as the mirage of the desert aggravates the thirst of the dying traveler? Are you saying to your miserable people, "Look at those beautiful banks watered by the river, rich in flora, and tuneful with singing birds; they would have been all yours if you had not wandered into the Desert of Sin; but now they are lost to you forever?"

"Ah no," says the prophet Isaiah, "it is not to aggravate their thirst that I tell them of this river, but to invite them to return to the way from which they have wandered; not to exult over their misfortunes, but to warn them of the consequences of sin. I am not here glorying in the suffering of God's fallen ones. My river is not composed of the black waters of the River Styx, but from the flowing crystal waters of the 'River of Life.' I am like a loving father whose wayward son has disregarded warnings, and has sinned and brought himself into trouble, and the father sorrows with him and pleads with him to repent, and assures him that if he will forsake his sin, his wickedness shall be forgiven, and his peace shall be like a river as though he had never sinned." May God help us, as we use the banks of the Jordan or the Rhine, or the Tiber, or the upper Thames, or the banks of our own poetic Hudson for a sacred pulpit. Such a river bank to-day may become as sacred a pulpit as that in the chancel of Westminster Abbey, or St. Paul's or Canterbury Cathedral, even though bishop's hand has not consecrated it, or ecclesiastical convocation dedicated it.

A Natural Law

The Pleading River, in the first place, teaches us that the divine peace which comes to man must come as the result of natural law in the spiritual life. It is not the result of haphazard. It is not a miracle, as we in the broad sense term a miracle. It does not come as a miraculous wind which might dig up a seed in some Italian garden and in its teeth lift it above Alpine crag and carry it over land and sea, and without human aid plant it as an exotic upon the banks of the Ohio, or the Monongahela rivers. But the divine peace comes to man as the result of a rational cause. It has a rational source, as a river has a natural source. It has a natural flow, as the Jordan has a natural flow. And it has a rational outlet, as the Amazon empties itself into the Atlantic, or the Ganges finds a resting place in the huge reservoir of the Bengal Gulf.

A river cannot disobey natural law. A river cannot become a free lance among rivers. A river cannot do anything that specific gravity says, "Thou shalt not do." This fact is demonstrated everywhere. I climb one of the tall pyramids of the Rocky Mountains. There, upon the highest peak, I find what is called a water-shed. Then as I stand upon this water-shed, I repeat to myself the beautiful words of the poet:

> God sent his messenger, the rain,
> And said unto the mountain brook,
> "Rise up and from thy caverns look
> And leap with naked, snow-white feet,
> From the cool hills into the heart
> Of the broad arid plain."

But though the mountain brooks may leap from the cool hills into the heat of the broad, arid plain, it makes a great deal of difference into what plain that falling raindrop shall go, whether it falls one inch to the right, or one inch to the left of the Rocky Mountain water-shed. One inch to the right, it flows into the Gulf of Mexico; one to the left, it flows into the waters of the Pacific. The waters of a river must obey natural law. Now if God's laws are inexorable in regulating the source and the course of a river, are they not equally inexorable in reference to the source and the course of his divine peace, which is like a river?

You must obey God's laws before you can enjoy God's peace. To resist them, to disobey him, is to set yourself against omnipotent power and infinite wisdom. It is not necessary that God should punish you for it, you bring the punishment on yourself, in failure and disappointment and eternal wreck. Your whole nature is given over to anarchy and lawlessness. Only as you yield to his will, do you put yourself in line with the eternal order and enter into peace. I do not care how much you may think your way is better than God's ways, one fact you must understand: you cannot get the divine peace, which is like a river, unless you bring yourself into harmony with God's laws and obey God's commandments.

God's Way

Naaman had to learn this lesson before he could be cured of his leprosy. His way was that the prophet should come out to him, and stand and call on the name of the Lord and strike his hand over the place. God's way was that he dip seven times in the Jordan. When he took God's way he was cured, but not until he took it. God's way can cure you, O immortal, of your sin. Are you ready to welcome this divine peace, like a river, which will come to you through Jesus Christ? The way of the Cross is the source of this peace. From the Mount of Calvary that stream gushes forth, as from Mount Hermon flows the Jordan, and from the Adirondacks the mighty Hudson.

But the Pleading River teaches us another lesson about the divine peace which passeth all understanding. The longer a disciple of Jesus Christ lives a Christian life, the deeper and wider does the river of his peace become. It should deepen and widen, and grow more majestic in volume, even as the waters of the Hudson grow deeper and wider as they slip past the Highlands and lap the feet of the Palisades, and sweep on in their grandeur to the place where they are married to the waters of the mighty deep, at the nuptial altar of Governor's Island in Long Island Sound. It should go on growing deeper and wider, even as become the waters of the River Orinoco, where they empty themselves into the unfathomable depths of the sea. When in 1498, Christopher Columbus for the first time touched the mainland of South America, and saw this great river, one of his officers congratulated him, because he had discovered another island. The immortal explorer replied, "No such river as that flows from an island. That mighty torrent drains the waters of a continent." The Pleading River of God's peace grows wider and deeper as we travel along its banks in the journey of life. At the beginning of our Christian course, it may seem a small stream; but as the years pass and our feet come nearer and nearer to the great ocean of Eternity, the volume of the river increases until it becomes a peace that passeth understanding.

The Widening River

Is this increasing power, true in reference to our spiritual peace. As you compare your present life with that of your spiritual life ten, twenty, thirty years ago, are you conscious that you love God more now than you did then? Do you read the Bible more now than you did when you joined the Church and prepared for your first communion? Is your enjoyment of prayer and your dependence upon it, more intense now than it was at first? Are you striving more earnestly than formerly, to gather the showers of blessing that are everywhere falling around you, into your own spiritual nature? Are you more ready now than at the beginning of your Christian career to go into the house of a neighbor on whom sickness or bereavement has fallen, to administer comfort, and to cheer him with reminders of God's promises? There is something awfully wrong with a Christian who, while his wealth and mental power increase with the passing years, finds that his spiritual nature does not widen and deepen like the Pleading River of God's peace.

Indeed, I sometimes think that our so-called peace is not like a river at all. It is more like a brackish, stagnant pool, or as a dried-up well that gives forth no water. "There was a very good well here once," said an old farmer, in reference to a certain drinking trough. "Indeed," answered a preacher on his vacation, "is that so? I wonder what is the matter with it. How did it get filled up?" "Neglect, sir," answered the farmer. "First a little rubbish got in it. Then a little more, and a little more, and a little more. The dirt and refuse were not cleared out, and the water grew worse and worse, and less and less, until at last the well became choked up. I wonder if there is any water at the bottom of this well?" "Yes," said the preacher, "I wonder if there is any water at the bottom of the well?" Is that like our peace? Is it a well and not a river?

As the Mississippi River is fed by the Missouri, the Ohio, the Tennessee, and the Red rivers, and indirectly by the Allegheny, the Monongahela, the Yellowstone, and the Platte, so from many sources might the river of our peace receive the waters of blessing; but instead we allow the dirt and refuse of this world to choke the passages by which they might enter, and our river dwindles into a stagnant pool. Have we become dried up spiritual wells? As the tourists dropping pebbles into Jacob's well have choked it up, some of us have choked up our Gospel wells. Years ago we dropped the pebble of Sabbath desecration into it. Years ago in went another pebble—absence from Sunday School and church worship. Years ago we took to reading the Sunday newspapers instead of the Bible. No wonder that our peace, which should pass all understanding, and be like a river, widening and deepening each year, is like a brackish, stagnant pool, or dried up like Jacob's well. If it be not like a river, the fault is ours and not God's. God is pouring down upon us everywhere his showers of spiritual blessing, which we should gather, freshet-like, into the river-beds of our hearts.

Active Beneficence

But the Pleading River not only teaches our relationship to God, but also our practical spiritual relationship to our fellow-men. It clearly and emphatically and distinctly says: "Gospel peace must be eyes to the blind, food for the hungry, clothing for the naked, and happy firesides for the homeless." It teaches man that the first great commandment is to love the Lord our God with all our soul and strength and mind. And the second is like unto it; we must love our neighbors as ourselves. It is a law of our nature, that peace and happiness come to us through service to others. No man is so happy as he who has made another happy. No pillow is so restful as that of him who has relieved the anxiety of his brother. The peace that passeth understanding never fills the heart that cherishes selfish desires or turns away from another's misery.

How is it with America? "I would like to see America; but the people are not as great as you think," said Thomas Carlyle to an American visitor. "You may boast of your democracy, or any other 'cracy,' or any other kind of political rubbish, but the reason why your laboring folks are so happy, is that you have a vast deal of land for a very few people." True, Thomas Carlyle, true. But what would our lands be worth if we did not have our mighty rivers to water them? Whence could our cattle find water to drink and grass to eat, but for the rivers? How could our grain lift its golden cheek to be kissed of the sun, unless its roots once waded knee deep in the mud? What makes the Atlantic coast, especially New England, have the most fertile valleys? The rivers. What makes the Sanara one great sea of sand?

The Absence of the Rivers

Yes, as the Egyptians for centuries, worshiped the River Nile because its rise or fall meant to them food or famine, clothing or nakedness, prosperity or poverty, health or disease, the rivers of our land are the source of fertility to the soil and prosperity to our people. If the peace of our hearts is to be like a river, it must give help temporal and spiritual to all around us.

Are we temporal and spiritual "rivers of life" to our fellow-men? Some of us are truly "rivers of death" or "rivers of seclusion." Our lives are like the stygian stream in the great Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. We are surrounded by grandeurs and beauties on every side; but we have walled ourselves in by solid rock, where we can do no good to others, and where others cannot do any good to us.

Or, our lives, if they are not like the Styx of a ammoth Cave, supporting only a few blind fish swimng hundreds of feet below the surface of the earth, ay be like the wonderfully suggestive beauties of a uray Cave of Old Virginia, which likewise are doing good to any one. That Luray Cave is a marvelous ace. Though its beauties were buried for centuries, t under the flash of light, it looks as though its walls d been erected only yesterday, and like the Taj Mahal India, are a glittering mass of dead precious stones. onder stand the columns of stalagmite as statuary in stal garments of purest white. Here are the drippings a cataract, as though the mad rush of a Niagara had en instantly halted, and, like an open-mouthed lion, dred not utter one growl, although even now we seem hear the echo of its last wild mad roar. Yonder is e "ball-room," where our imagination tells us the mphs and the fairies used to sport and dance and make erry. Near to this "Ball Hall" is the "Cemetery dge," where those nymphs and fairies were buried es on ages ago. Here are the "Hanging Veils of the oddesses," so thin that through them flashes the light of r guides' lamps. From yonder cathedral, with its domes d spires and steeples and minarets and strange rvings, there come echoing up the solemn notes of organ, which roll and swell and thunder and isper and pray and chant and die. From out of ery grotto stretches some hand or lifts some snowank or flaps some wing, or, like a cat's eye, blinks some nerald, or, tiger like, glares the bloodshot eye-ball of me ruby or flashes some emerald. And while all the chimes of all the towers are beginning to ring, suddenly a stalactite, many tons in weight, breaks loose and crashes upon the floor. It shivers, rolls over once or twice, and then lies still, to be decomposed by the coming ages. A marvelous and enchanting place is Luray Cave of Old Virginia.

All its walls are strangely sculptured,
Column high and chasm wide,
'Tis the place where all the shadows,
Of the past years silent hide.

But when I stood within the walls of that fascinating place, I said to myself: How like selfish man is this cave. His heart is a heart of stone. Amid the sufferings and troubles of a sinful world, with all his vast resources for doing good, he buries himself in a walled citadel, which is called his home, or his store. He lives, he breathes, he eats, he sleeps, he works for himself, and himself alone. Oh, my brother, may your Gospel peace be not like the glittering grandeur hidden in the darkness of a Luray Cave in Virginia, or of a silent "River Styx," flowing through the dark halls of a Mammoth Cave of Old Kentucky. May it be a "River of Life," bringing peace and joy and hope to all who are willing to bend down their parched and sinful lips to lap of the spiritual waters.

But I cannot close this sermon upon this beautiful text, without finding one more symbol. The Pleading River is not only a "River of Consecration" to God, but a "River of Triumph." It is not only the crystal gates through which, as the "Jordan of Death," we shall enter the tomb, but it is the crystal gates by which we shall leave the "Wilderness of Trouble and Earthly Wanderings," and enter into the "Promised Land of Heaven and Eternal Joy." Shall our peace, which is like a river, stop at the brink of the grave? We have read how George Frederick Handel, on the River Thames, won his great musical victory over the irate George I, of England. When King George was Elector of Hanover, he befriended the young unknown musician Handel, and made him court musician. But after Handel had won musical fame, he tired of the Hanover Court and hied himself to London. This greatly enraged the Elector. When he became King of England as George I, he would have nothing to do with his old favorite. But, one day, the king gave a great fete upon the River Thames. As the royal barge moved along, another barge followed, playing twenty-five concertos of music. These concertos, gathered together under one musical head, are known as the celebrated "Water Music" of Handel. Every musical instrument then known was utilized in the orchestra. "Ah!" said King George, "no one could compose such music as that but my old court musician, Frederick Handel!" At once the king restored Handel to favor and gave to him a salary of $1,000 per year. But though Handel, upon the River Thames, was able to play himself into the good graces of an earthly king, our divine peace, like a river, shall yet open for us a more triumphant entry into the royal courts of heaven. There we shall not have to play as Handel played, but we shall have all the celestial choir, which sang for the shepherds above the Judean hills, sing for us a divine welcome.

An Experiment in Industrial Missions

Continued from page 139

her lines. Besides, to make ch a line of work successful, ould require the undivided atntion of men of ripe experice. The Industrial Associaon proposes to send out laymen carry on these industrial enerprises—men who, first of all, ave the Christian spirit, who re willing to go, as business en, to advance the cause of hrist in other lands, and who re competent to manage inustrial enterprises successfully.

Such a society will help solve e problem of self-support for onverts on the foreign field, hich is one of the most complex roblems in missionary work toay. Not only will it have no eed of appealing for gifts, but t will be actually putting money nto the missionary work, money hich has been earned and not iven. Eventually, it is not mpossible that it may contribte materially to the various ocieties to help carry on their ndustrial work.

GROUP OF WOOD WORKERS AT THE INDUSTRIAL MISSION, CUZCO

One of the greatest hindrances to the success of the nissionary in Eastern lands to-day is the bad example of many business men from the West, who live in the East, and as the saying is, "leave their morals at Port Said." The natives observe their godless lives, and hearing of them as Christians, they are prejudiced against a religion that has such representatives. If, instead of these men, there should be in the future a larger proportion of consecrated business men, filled with the missionary spirit, and working harmoniously with and for the missionaries, one of the very greatest obstacles to the spread of the Gospel in non-Christian lands will have been removed.

This new society proposes to establish industrial centres wherever they may be needed, and where they will prove helpful to missionary operations. The business interest of Christian men and women will be enlisted, but all returns over six per cent. will be used by the Association in establishing new industrial enterprises and extending the work, always in connection with and as an adjunct to missions. The entire scheme is subsidiary to the missionary work which it is designed to supplement and strengthen.

To those who may imagine that it is impracticable, the answer is that it has already been done and done successfully by the Christians of other lands, and if so, why not by the missionary-loving people of America? Now, what is to bring about the realization of these hopes? When the war loans of Japan and Russia are offered by brokers for sale, the bonds are oversubscribed in the first forenoon. Shall Christians be less ready to come forward and furnish the money to carry on the war that is being waged against the Spirit of Darkness by the pioneers of Gospel Light in heathen lands? F. M. Gilbert.

Taylor University Experiences a Revival

A REVIVAL at Taylor University is no new or strange occurrence. No year has ever passed in the history of the institution without such manifestations of the Divine power.

During the fall term last year, there were indications of spiritual decline, which shot pangs of regret through many hearts, and sent many to their knees with the cry, "O Lord, why hast thou turned thy face away from us?" As a consequence of much heart searching, the term closed with very evident indications that the tide which had been ebbing, had begun to come back. The last Sunday, December 18, was a great day. Several souls were converted in the student meetings held that night, in different rooms.

The winter term opened Jan. 4. Sunday afternoon, the 8th, the president preached upon the "Baptism of the Holy Ghost." The congregation was deeply moved. There was no meeting that night or the next. But Tuesday morning, at chapel worship, the president told the assembled teachers and students that he was impressed that it was the divine will that special services should be held, beginning that night. The students were asked to stand, if they were of the same mind. All came to their feet, or nearly all. The campaign began that night, and continued till Sunday night, Jan. 22. The first night, Prof. Hudnutt preached. Next night, the exercises were prayer and testimony, with the president leading. Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights there was preaching by students. Monday, three young men, evangelists from Texas, came to visit the school, intending to depart the next day. They were invited to conduct the meeting that night, and the divine blessing so rested upon their labors that they were easily persuaded to stay a week.

It is difficult to describe this revival. The spirit of conviction was on the unsaved students in a marvelous degree. Some actually ran to the altar. All school exercises had to be discontinued for a week. One morning, the faculty thought it best to have the usual recitations; but, at chapel worship, several sinners came uninvited to the front of the platform and dropped on their knees, imploring Divine mercy. That settled the question, "Shall we have recitations?" That week nothing could be done but pray and sing and exhort and point sinners to Christ, and praise God for his wonderful work, with brief intervals for eating and sleeping. One evening the preacher could not preach because sinners began coming to the altar almost as soon as the meeting opened. The work of conviction and conversion was most deep and thorough. That the work is real, is evidenced by the fact that some of the students confessed breaches of law known only to themselves, and made financial restitution. Many who were already members of the family of God received the baptism of the Holy Ghost and testify with shining faces that the "blood of Jesus Christ c'eanseth from all sin." The University campus seems like a section of heaven, like a suburban park of the New Jerusalem.

It is an old-fashion revival. It contradicts the oft-repeated falsehood that the days of revivals are passed. If the spirit which prevails at Taylor University were spread over all the land, the whole continent would soon be wrapt in one sheet of celestial fire. Taylor University is sending out a little army of sanctified preachers, missionaries, and lay workers who, under God, will repeat this revival in half the States of this Republic. The Texas evangelists, to whom under God we owe so much, are the Roberts brothers and Mr. Allie Irick.

C. W. Winchester, *President*

CROWDS GOING TO THE NOON-DAY MEETING AT THE OPERA HOUSE

THE GREAT REVIVAL MEETING IN THE PEOPLE'S TABERNACLE

The Wonderful Revival in Denver

Thousands Confess Christ and the Western City has a Great Awakening

BY H. E. DUPUY

FOR three weeks, lacking one day, Denver has been passing through a remarkable religious experience. The city has been stirred as never before in its history; thousands of Christians have been brought nearer to Christ, and a great multitude of those who were away from him have acknowledged him for the first time as a Saviour.

The meetings were first considered about a year ago, and six months later, an invitation, which practically included all of the churches in Denver, was sent to Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. He in turn was asked to bring with him nine other evangelists in whose ability he had confidence. The complete corps of evangelists is as follows:

J. Wilbur Chapman	W. E. Biederwolf	Henry Ostrom
Clarence B. Strause	W. H. Stough	John H. Elliott
Daniel S. Toy	Samuel Callen	C. T. Schaeffer
C. B. Allen	A. C. Peck, with singers	

Meetings began January 4, and from the very first, clearest indications were given that this was God's set time to favor his people in Denver. The harvest seemed ready at once for the reaping, churches were thronged, noon meetings were held in the largest churches; then they were moved to the largest theatre in the city. The buildings from the very first were overcrowded.

Two or three remarkable features should be mentioned in connection with the work. The Midnight Meeting was held in what is known as the "Red Light District." From all over the city, a picked number of Christian workers assembled at the First Baptist Church at 10 o'clock P. M. After the hour of prayer, a procession of Christians, stretching out over three blocks, moved through that portion of Denver which is given up to vice, stopping to sing before the saloons and waiting for a little while on Market Street. This street is almost wholly given up to wickedness. While the procession halted, earnest Christian workers from the Salvation Army and the Volunteers entered the different saloons and houses, giving invitations to the inmates to come at once to Curtis' Theatre, where the meeting was to be held. When we reached the theatre at half-past 11 o'clock, fully six hundred men and women of all classes and conditions were in line. The theatre was filled, and after the addresses by Rev. Henry Ostrom and Rev. W. E. Biederwolf, more than one hundred men and women pressed to the front to accept Christ. In the procession of Christians who aided in this work there were some of the most prominent people in the city. The Rev. Robert F. Coyle, D.D., former Moderator of the General Assembly, with some of his church officers, and with all the leading pastors of the city, bankers, lawyers, merchants, and even some of the refined women of Denver, went forth to let the lost people know that they cared for their souls.

Friday, January 20, was observed as the Day of Prayer. At 10 o'clock each pastor met his own people, and the churches were filled. The service continued an hour. At 11.30 the stores of the city closed their doors, that their clerks might attend the services, and all business ceased until 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The Mayor, the Hon. Robert Speer, sent out a proclamation that all business cease; the State Legislature adjourned, and both the Governor and Mayor attended the Noon-day Meeting, occupying seats on the platform. Four theatres were filled at 12 o'clock, and one of the largest churches in the city was crowded. It was estimated that twelve thousand people attended the services at this hour, and the police department state that ten thousand people stood outside the doors clamoring for admission.

Saturday night, January 21, another unique service was held in the People's Tabernacle, of which Rev. Mr. Uzzell is the successful pastor. He has erected in that part of the city where temptation is the strongest, a beautiful church, and has gathered about him great hosts of earnest men and women, some of them saved from great sin and temptation; others drawn to him because of his own tenderness and zeal. On Saturday night at 7 o'clock, a great company of men gathered at the Y. M. C. A., and they then proceeded to visit the saloons, extending an invitation to men to attend the service, for men only, in the Tabernacle. The building was crowded to the doors. From 7 to 8 o'clock, "Parson Uzzell," as he is familiarly called, fed the hungry. Fifteen thousand sandwiches and forty gallons of coffee were consumed. Rev. Daniel S. Toy told the story of his life,

DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN AND HIS CORPS OF EVANGELISTS

and when the invitation was given, another remarkabl scene was witnessed. Scores of men hurried to th front of the church that they might proclaim their alle giance to Christ.

The meetings closed January 23, and the evangelisti party proceeded to California. From there they go t Oregon and Washington.

. . .

Notes of the Denver Meetings

Dr. Clarence B. Strause, of Virginia, was the evan gelist in charge of the first district. The committee i charge report over seven hundred and fifty as confess ing Christ. About five hundred have applied for mem bership in the different churches.

This closing service was a most marvelous one. Whe the invitation was given to all who would forsake si forever and take Christ, men and women fairly flocke to the front. All the space at the front was filled an the aisles absolutely crowded halfway to the doors. Tw of the pastors on the platform esti mated that there were over two hun dred and fifty. Tears of joy ra down the faces of the pastors. Dr Harris expressed the sentiment of al when he said, "I have never behel such a scene in my life." Nearly every one of this number testifie to sins forgiven.

At the close, the pastors interrup ted Dr. Strause, and read a series o resolutions warmly applauding hi work. The document was signe by Rev. C. J. Coulter, Pastor Northside Baptist Church; J. F. Harris, Pastor Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church; Rev. W. F. Fricke, Pastor Twenty-seventh Avenue German M. E. Church; Rev. J. E. Pickett, Pastor Highland Christian Church; Rev. James H. Speer, North Presbyterian Church; Rev. S. H. Slutz, Pastor Argo Methodist Episcopal Church; Rev. S. Krupp, Berkeley M. E. Church.

After the reading of the resolution, Dr. Harris, on behalf of the fourteen pastors, presented Dr. Strause with a very handsome silver loving cup, inscribed with their love and appreciation.

All the districts report great meetings, and it is estimated that more than five thousand have confessed Christ. ONE OF THE PASTORS.

The Altar in the Home

I write to acknowledge receipt of your valuable premiums, Family Worship and the Calendar. As regards the Calendar, let me say that we have four of your Calendars hanging in the same room, and that for 1905 is by far the most beautiful of the four. As regards the book Family Worship, let me say a word: The morning after its arrival, we began to use it for morning worship, and found its beautiful selections most inspiring and helpful. We are delighted with it, and trust that as the days and weeks go by, we shall find it very useful in the morning services, for which we intend making use of it.

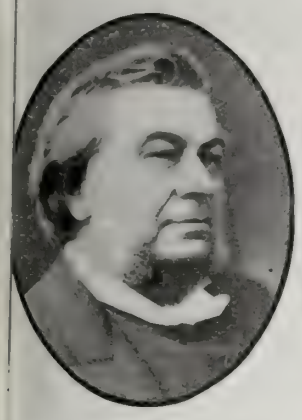
Waterloo, Ont. J. R. STRICKLAND.

A TEN-STORY CHURCH

BY REV. F. STANLEY VAN EPS

See Illustration on First Page

A DECIDED novelty as a church building is rapidly nearing completion in New York City. It is the new home of the Broadway Tabernacle Church, whose former place of worship was so long a famous centre of Christian work and influence, at the intersection of Broadway, Sixth Avenue, and Thirty-fourth Streets. As explained in a previous number of this journal, that site was needed for business purposes, and a sum was offered for it so large that the trustees did not feel justified in rejecting the offer. It was realized that the work of the church could be continued in the near neighborhood under better conditions, in a more modern building. A site was accordingly purchased at Broadway and Fifty-sixth Street, and plans were made for the erection of a commodious structure which should contain all the modern facilities for church work.



DR. WILLIAM M. TAYLOR

The new building is a cathedral-like edifice, constructed on the principles of a modern skyscraper, combining beauty and utility in a high degree. The architects, Messrs. Barney & Chapman, have succeeded in adapting the style of the sixteenth century French Gothic to the needs of the Congregational Church of the present day.

The church proper is the auditorium in the west end of the building. The main entrance is flanked by a low tower on each side, and over it is a bass relief representing the Sermon on the Mount. Entering here, the visitor finds himself in a large vestibule, with doors leading to four aisles, which lead down an incline to the pulpit. There is a large gallery at the west end of the auditorium, and one in each transept, which are supported by steel girders without pillars. The high vaulted ceiling and the walls are all cream-white, trimmed with pale gray. The pews are arranged in front of the pulpit, so that there is no central aisle. Thus the speaker has his audience in such a relation that there is no obstruction of sight or sound.

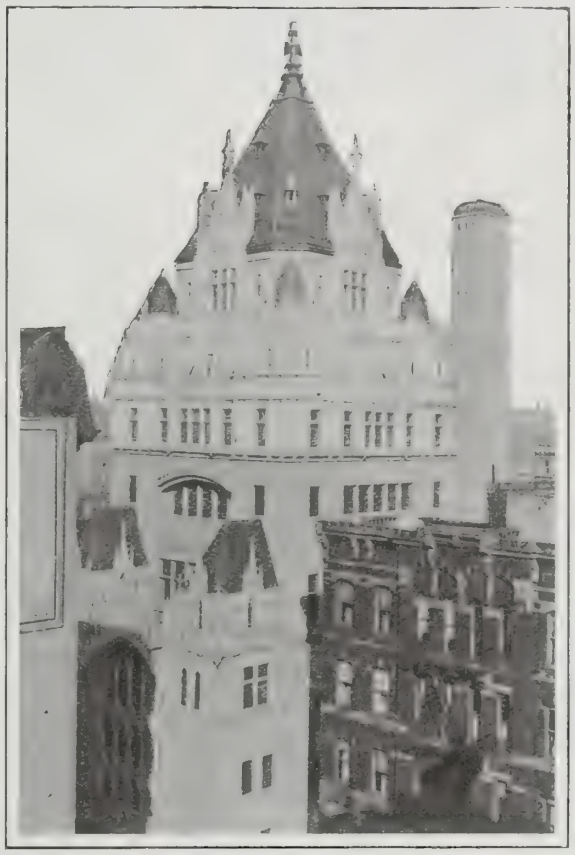
There is an abundance of light by day from the great windows on the sides and the west end, and at night a great central chandelier with one hundred and eight incandescent lamps, and three smaller chandeliers of similar design, besides many more side lamps, will pour a flood of electric light through the spacious room. The pulpit is raised upon a platform, the choir behind and at each side, accommodating about sixty. Back of this and higher, is the great organ, which will be fitted with electric apparatus.

Over the main vestibule is a large room for the trustees, and the financial business of the church. Connected with this by means of a stairway leading down, is a roomy safety-deposit vault, in which the records and all other valuables of the church are to be kept.

At the left of the main entrance is a chapel for weddings and other small gatherings, which is named in memory of a former pastor, Thompson Chapel. It will be a gem in decoration suited to its purpose.

Beneath the main auditorium is Pilgrim Hall. It is a complete auditorium, seating about six hundred people. This will be finished when required by the development of the work. No attempt will be made to render the Tabernacle an institutional church. Dr. Jefferson wishes to have a place in which any good cause may have an opportunity and a place to be heard, a hall that can be hired at a nominal sum to cover expenses. The first Tabernacle was far-famed for the world-moving meetings which were held there. This may be the starting-point of some new and great movements which will lift humanity to a higher level of life and development.

The ten-story part of the edifice is an interesting and imposing structure. The main entrance is on Fifty-sixth Street, leading into a corridor, such as one sees in an office-building. At the left, as we enter, is a passage opening into the main auditorium; here also is a steel and slate stairway, leading to the Sunday School room, the gallery of the auditorium, the gallery of Taylor Chapel, down to the pulpit and the choir, to the choir room and the choir music library, besides the committee room. Down in the corridor again, is the coat-room, and beyond we come to the elevator shaft and the stairway about it. On the right of the corridor, as we enter, is the sexton's office; and next are several doors into Taylor Chapel, a commodious room for the mid-week and other meetings; the lecture room, seating about three hundred and fifty persons. It is well lighted from the windows on the north and the south. Electric fixtures will make it brilliant at night.



THE TEN-STORY ELEVATION

In the basement below are the boiler room, the organ and heating and ventilating machinery in their proper places; and later, the kitchen and social hall, with all their attachments and conveniences, will be here located. As one passes from place to place in this lower region, it all seems as if he were in a commercial building rather than an ecclesiastical building.

Passing up the elevator, we alight at the Sunday School room, which is a large central room, with a row of class rooms on the same floor, and another row on the floor above, all opening into the central room. Here are fourteen rooms that can be made one.

The next floor is subdivided into various parlors and other rooms required for the women's work in all its branches. As this tower part is practically fifty feet square, some idea can be formed of the spacious quarters which will be found in it on each floor. Going higher, we are on the Men's floor, which will be subdivided to accommodate the various clubs and other work which the men may be carrying on as their especial part in the activity of the Church.

DR. JOSEPH P. THOMPSON

Still farther upward is the Administration floor, which will be arranged to provide room for the pastor's study and his office, and rooms for his assistants. Every convenience will be found here for the executive part of the work, at the side of the pastor at all times. The sexton will be provided with a complete "flat" on the floor above, which is the eighth from the ground.

The two floors above are to be used at a future time as a museum, when the relics and trophies of the church become more numerous. This novel feature will afford a place for such articles as may be sent by missionaries from their various fields of labor.

The heating and ventilating department is perfect, for on this the architects have put forth great ingenuity and care. In the basement are huge rotary fans, driven by electric dynamos, which will force the fresh air from the room into which it comes through a succession of screens, and is filtered up over the steam coils, through the ducts, and into the main auditorium.

The materials of which the building is constructed are; the steel skeleton, pale bricks, terra cotta of pale gray, fireproof tiles, the Manhattan system of floors, which consists of wires suspended from the steel beams a few inches apart, and the intervening space filled in with a composition of plaster and asbestos.

The Church has had a remarkable history. It originated in the preaching of Rev. Chas. G. Finney, the eminent revivalist, and its first home was the Chatham Street theatre, which was dedicated as a church in 1832. Four years later the new Tabernacle, built according to Dr. Finney's plan, was dedicated, and he was installed, but resigned the next year. After varied experiments this Church disintegrated, and the building was sold under mortgage. Then the present organization was formed, July 6, 1840, was recognized by council Sept. 3, and called, in October, Rev. E. W. Andrews, who was installed the next January as the first pastor. Its next pastor was Rev. Joseph P. Thompson, under whom the Church developed, and sent out offshoots into other parts of the city and Brooklyn. It built the famous edifice at Broadway and Thirty-fourth Street in 1859. Dr. Thompson's health broke down in 1871, under his manifold labors, and he reluctantly resigned his charge. The Church then called Dr. William M. Taylor, under whom it enjoyed twenty years of uninterrupted prosperity. Dr. Taylor's death was deeply mourned by his devoted people. He was succeeded by Dr. Henry A. Stimson, whose pastorate was short. In 1898 the present pastor, Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, began his ministry, and under his guidance the Church is maintaining the reputation of its youth and extending its influence.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

A. R. S., Ohio. "The Lord has answered my prayer, and He will answer all if we only trust him."

Mrs. A. W. H., Vermont. "I know God answers prayer, and the verse 'I will neither leave nor forsake thee,' is a great help in dark hours."

A. N., South Carolina. "I was in deep trouble, and feared through it all the loss of a dear one's mind. I cried continually unto God, who heard and delivered me."

A Subscriber. "I believe the Lord will answer our prayer if it is for the best, and we ask in faith. I always read the Answered Prayers, and my faith has been strengthened by them."

M. E. R., Pa. "The Lord recently saved my brother, for whom we have long been praying, and also restored me from a severe illness. I have been greatly encouraged by reading the columns of Answers to Prayer."

H. P. H., Mich. "My heart is full of gratitude and thanksgiving to God for the blessings of answered prayer. All my life he has helped me through all trials, sorrows, and cares."

O GOD, I pray that thou wilt guide
My life, for thou alone can's't bless;
Teach me thy law of holiness;
O Lord, be ever at my side.

Lead me by rays of heavenly light
That ever round my God do shine,
That I may know the One divine,
And follow in His steps aright.

If sorrow I am forced to bear,
I pray that Thou wilt with me be;
That, too, I know must come from Thee,
I cannot get beyond Thy care.

And tho' to err may be my lot,
My body unto sin be lent,
Yet to Thy law I do consent,
The good I would that do I not.

I know in every age and land,
The soul that liveth in Thy fear,
That answers Thee, "Lord, I am here,"
Is guided by Thy kindly hand.

Who justly deals with all mankind,
Whose hand is turned to mercy still,
Who seeks to know Thy holy will,
And walks with Thee in humble mind.

Whose life is free from passions wild,
Who looks with pity on distress
Of widows and the fatherless,
Can never cease to be Thy child.

To Thee, O Lord, I pray again,
Teach me to see in those that bleed
For human wrongs the noblest creed,
The love of Him that died for men.

A Reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. "I want to acknowledge God's love and mercy in hearing and answering prayers in times of trouble."

Mrs. M. P., Canada. "The Lord has answered my prayer for a sister. May we always take our troubles to God in prayer, who is a faithful God."

Acknowledgments of answered prayers have also been received from A. E. L., Plainville, Conn.; Reader, Lancaster County, Pa.; M. C. G., Rock Mass.; Mrs. C. J. M., Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. J. H., Fairfield, Me.; Subscriber, Texas; Mrs. J. A., Virgil, S. D.; J. M. L., Pittsburg, Pa.; Mrs. S. T. H., North Carolina; D. D. S., Gould, R. I.; E. H. S., New Haven, Conn.; Mrs. S., Michigan; D. H. G., Point Rock, N. C.; C. D. S., Middleton, Conn.; Mrs. C. C., Rushville, Ill.; N. A. Reader, Antioch, Ill.; Mrs. M. C., Chatham, Me.; J. M., Cleveland, N. C.; S. R., Xenia, O.; J. L. F., Pittsburg, Pa.; Mrs. S. J. N., Ohio; L. D., Fond du Lac, Wis.; Mrs. M. E., Fosterville, Tenn.; Mrs. S. C., Washington, D. C.; W. B. G., Cadiz, O.; Mrs. E. S. B., Cottrell, Ore; Miss Effie E. B., Sandwich, Ill.; H. B. S., Newark, N. J.; Mrs. W. S. L., Hiawatha, Kan.

Our Editorial Forum

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter.

The Church's Business

OUR readers will be interested in the description on another page of the modern church edifice that is being erected in New York. It represents the newest and best architectural thought of our times, and will doubtless serve as a model for new church buildings in other cities. It deserves a welcome from Christians of all denominations. Christ should have the best that can be devised. The building that is dedicated to his service, ought to be at least as graceful and as well adapted to its purpose as those that our millionaires erect for their own occupation.

It is a significant fact that this church had its origin in a revival. It was the famous evangelistic movement led by the Rev. Charles G. Finney, that gave the first impulse to the work which is now to be so splendidly housed. There could be no better beginning for any Church. The salvation of souls deserves the very highest memorial, and it should be a constant memorial all through its history. That is the main business for which the Church exists. No matter how wealthy or how aristocratic a church may be, it fails of its mission if it is not a place in which souls are saved. The fig-tree that our Lord cursed, because it bore nothing but leaves, did not fail in its purpose more conspicuously than does a church of fine architecture, beautiful organ and efficient choir, if it is not bearing fruit in winning souls for Christ. Crowds of worshipers and financial prosperity count for nothing in his sight in any church, if it does not become the birthplace of souls.

How slowly has the work of regenerating the world proceeded! We have the same old Gospel which has proved effective in millions of cases, we have all the apparatus, we have able preachers and unlimited means, yet the cities are not saved. Is it not time that the Church bestir itself, and ask whether its methods are wrong, or what is amiss in its spirit, that the people around it are still indifferent? Nineteen centuries have passed since Christ gave his commission to his Church, yet, even now, how comparatively few are his ostensible followers, and, among them, how small a proportion know by actual experience the real meaning of his salvation! It is useless to apportion the blame between ministers and church members. The one should help the other.

If the value of the soul was appreciated as it ought to be, if the effectiveness of the remedy for sin that exists in the Cross was realized, there would be, on all hands, a determination and an energetic effort that would be blessed of God to the conversion of multitudes. Not until individual responsibility is felt on all sides, and an earnest and prayerful endeavor is made to fulfil it, will the Church be the light of the world that Christ intended it to be.

Light Breaks in Russia

AFTER storm the sunshine. Russia's stormy experience gives presage of fairer weather near at hand. Forced to serious consideration of the situation, the Czar has done two things which may yet go very far toward restoring the confidence of his people. He has received a deputation of the workers in his palace, and promised liberal reforms; and he has delegated to M. de Witte, President of the Committee of Ministers, and M. Yermoloff, Minister of Agriculture and State Domains, in conjunction with other members of the Imperial Council, the task of framing a Constitution for the Russian people. Such is the news that comes to us from apparently reliable sources. Indeed, it is even stated that, with his own hand, the Czar has already signed the draft of a Constitution, under which the people will be represented by an Assembly, elected by their votes, and which will have a voice in the affairs of the nation.

It is yet too early to form a judgment as to the precise character and scope of the concessions granted by the throne in response to the popular demand if, indeed, they have been granted at all. Whatever they may prove to be, it is certain that they must have been wrung from the imperial power, notwithstanding the bitter opposition encountered from Nicholas' late advisers, the Grand Dukes and their autocratic cabal. It must have been no common ordeal through which the Czar passed, when he broke loose from their baneful influence and let his heart speak, and his better nature once more assert itself in a righteous and reasonable attitude toward his people.

Well will it be for Emperor Nicholas and for Russia, if he remains firm in his new-found purpose, and performs faithfully his new resolve to grant to the nation a constitutional government. This once secured, other reforms will speedily follow. Already there are intimations of better labor laws, a greater freedom of the press, and a withdrawal of the censorship. Freedom of political assemblage, and freedom of worship, are yet no doubt far ahead; but even to these the Russian people may look forward hopefully under a constitutional government.

Should Nicholas II. prove true to his pledge, he may yet be acclaimed by a forgiving people as one of their greatest benefactors. The lives of those who died in the recent struggle will not have been sacrificed in vain. They will be remembered as the martyrs over whose bodies the people marched to national independence.

Evangeline Booth

FOR the first time in the history of religious movements in this country, a woman, young, talented and of undeniable ability, stands at the head of one of the greatest moral agencies of our day. Evangeline Booth, the new leader of the Salvation Army in America, has a heritage of consecrated genius, a noble presence, and a heart filled with enthusiasm for her mission. A leader of her sex, she is also a leader of men, and her eloquence, no less than her executive ability, have already been widely recognized in her new field of action. To the management of what is probably the largest and the most important wing of the Army in any part of the world, she brings a ripe experience and a godly zeal worthy of a veteran.

Yet withal she is full of womanly sympathy, and as quick to respond to the call of suffering, as she is to take the field under the banner of "Blood and Fire" against open sin. It was her quick brain that first conceived the plan of helping the thousands of poor children of the tenements who go to school breakfastless and hungry every morning. Within twenty-four hours after she learned the truth about these little unfortunates, she had opened a half dozen free breakfast stations, and was feeding soup, bread, coffee and milk to hundreds of famished children. Within a week, thousands of tenement boys and girls were gratefully accepting from her hand their morning meal, and murmuring with childish lips a blessing upon their "Little Mother."

Miss Booth's promptness in meeting this emergency does credit alike to her heart and brain. It was a stroke of real generalship, worthy of a scion of the founder of the Salvation Army. Like other radical measures, it may be criticized by those who can claim that Miss Booth, being a stranger, cannot by any possibility be sufficiently familiar with conditions here to form a proper judgment; but the fact remains that she found existing conditions of a character that admitted of no argument, and which could only be met as she met them—by bread. All theorizing is wasted in the presence of absolute hunger. "When I saw these children," said Miss Booth, "I immediately felt that the only thing to do was to put the kettle on, and make soup." That, with good bread, and both in abundance, was the only solution she knew.

We are glad that the "Little Mother" of the Salvation Army has signalized the assumption of her new command by an act so worthy and so womanly. It is better than a score of pronunciamentos dealing with principles and creed. It proves to the world that the platform of the Salvation Army is far more than creed—it is action, helpfulness, kindness, Christ-like humanity. It reaches out to the very poor, the churchless, the suffering, the outcast, the homeless; it searches highways and byways, lanes and alleys, for those who sorely need some cheering message, and some kindly, and by no means empty, hand to brighten their dull lives. It wins multitudes from sin to clean, Christian lives. It gathers resources to scatter again, and by scattering it increases. There is hardly a phase of philanthrophy which it does not touch. Society ha long ago ceased to pick up its skirts and pass the Arm disdainfully by; for society has been won over, and ha itself pulled down the barrier of exclusiveness, and no recognizes the Salvation Army as one of the poten moral and social factors of our day. European mon archs have granted audience to the Army's founder and our own President opens wide the White Hous doors to Evangeline Booth, as the head of the Army i America. The day of the Salvation Army has come and it is filled with the promise of a glorious and usefu future.

The Cheerfulness of Childhood

MUCH has been said and written of the faith and trust of a little child, and many a traveler along life's way has yearned for that confidence and reliance he sees in such completeness in his children, and which was his in the long ago. That trust in the All-Wise he fain would have, even as his little ones trust their earthly father.

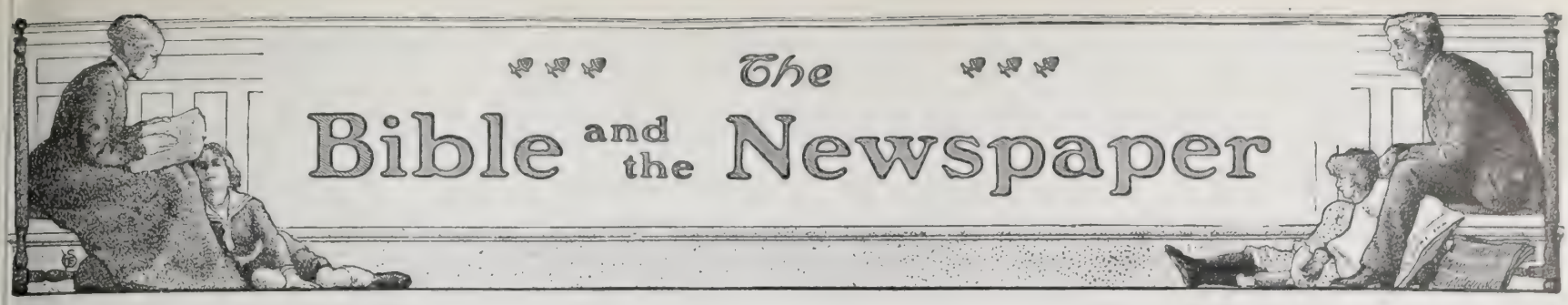
But in the lessons taught by our children, there is none better worth heeding than their unfailing cheerfulness, often under the most discouraging conditions and circumstances. Considering the lives and surroundings of some little souls, it seems a wise dispensation that it takes so little to make a child happy. This is instanced in the case of the children of the weaver mothers in Fall River, and other mill towns. When there is no strike on, these mothers walk up and down between the looms for ten or more hours every day, toiling amid the clattering, deafening noise of the machinery, in the moist, foul atmosphere of the weaving room. At night they go home exhausted; but then there is the housework to be done, the little children to be fed, and poor mites of anæmic babies to nurse. One might naturally think that children born and reared under such unhealthy and miserable conditions would never smile, and that cheerfulness would be unknown. But it takes so little to make a child happy! It took only three potatoes to make a little Portuguese schoolgirl as cheerful as a lark, not long ago. The vegetables had been used at school by the teacher for a demonstration, and were lying upon her desk. The little girl came and begged for them to take home to her mother, who had had nothing to eat during the day, for many of these poor mothers feed their children and go without food themselves. The child went home with shining eyes, as she clasped the roots close to her ragged little jacket, and tripped cheerfully to mother.

Another little girl was offered a pair of shoes, which some kind-hearted people were giving to the poor people during the strike. "No," she smilingly said, "I don't need them, but she does," pointing to another girl, whose toes, red and cold, were sticking through her torn shoes. "Give 'em to her." At the same time her own feet were wet; the miserable shoes she wore were soaked through and through. Both children were as happy and cheerful as if at home there was full and plenty of clothing, warmth and food, while the truth was, there was very little of either. "Yes, Mamie's always bright and laughin,' even if she is hungry," said one poor mother. "She keeps us all up, sayin' as how when the strike is over, we will have all we want."

These children gladly leave school that they may go into the mills and help out the slender income of the family. They do not realize the sacrifice they are making—that knowledge will come later—when they will then understand how they were robbed of the happy, care-free joyousness which is the birthright of every child, even from the humblest walk in life. As the Lord loves a cheerful countenance, so we may bless the bonny smile and cheer of a little child.

Among the Workers

—The America Inland Mission (or Society of Soul-Winners), has its headquarters at Wilmore, near Lexington. It has this year some sixty-five faithful preachers and teachers in the destitute mountain regions of Kentucky, Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee. It is undenominational and evangelical. The President, Rev. Dr. Edward O. Guerrant, Wilmore, Ky., will give all information to inquirers concerning its work.



Russian Difficulties

SLOWLY, and with diplomatic deliberation, the International Arbitration Court, appointed to deal with the North Sea outrage, is proceeding in its investigation. The questions it has to decide, are whether there were among the English fishing fleet any Japanese torpedo boats; whether the manœuvres of the fishing boats were of a character to alarm the commander of the Russian fleet, and lead him to suppose that an attack on him was intended; and whether, if both these suppositions are disproved, the Russian Government should pay compensation for the losses incurred. The Court, which holds its sessions in Paris, consists of five admirals; Admiral Kaznakov, representing Russia; Beaumont, representing England: Fournier, representing France; Davis, representing the United States; and Spaun, representing Austria. As Great Britain asked our Government to appoint a judge, the Russians selected a Frenchman, it being supposed that in each case the judge would be likely to be favorable to the nominating Power. These four were required to choose a fifth, and the selection fell on the Austrian. The time since the assembling of the Court on January 19, has been devoted to the testimony of witnesses, both from the fishing fleet and the Russian squadron. The counsel for Great Britain, Sir Edward Fry, and the Russian counsel, Baron Taube, are now to present their summing up.

The Russian and Japanese armies in the north are clearly struggling for a strategic position before beginning the battle which will doubtless prove the decisive battle of the war. The Russians attacked the Japanese position at Heikoulai and drove them out, but the Japanese received reinforcements, and after five days almost continuous fighting, in a blinding snow-storm, they succeeded in regaining their position. The effort of the Russians appears to be to roll back the left wing of the Japanese army on its centre, but Gen. Oyama, who is a skilful strategist, apparently understands the object of the movement and has prevented it. More reinforcements are being sent foward from Russia as fast as the railroad can carry them. Pitiful scenes are witnessed in Russia as the recruits are driven from their villages to start for the front. The women, who well know how little prospect there is of their ever seeing their husbands and sons again, fling themselves on the ground sobbing and weeping over the parting.

How much sorrow and suffering and loss of life would have been saved to both nations, if, instead of rushing into war, such a Commission as that now sitting in Paris, had been appointed to decide the questions at issue. The time will come when all disputes will be thus settled by unimpeachable authority:

For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. And he shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many peoples (Isaiah 2: 3, 4).

THE NORTH SEA INQUIRY COMMISSION NOW SITTING IN PARIS

A Volcanic Eruption

News was brought to San Francisco on Feb. 2, by the steamer *Sydney*, of the sudden outbreak of a volcano which had long been regarded as extinct. Awakening from a sleep of fifteen years, the great volcano of Momotombo, on the northwest shore of Lake Managua, in Nicaragua, suddenly burst into tremendous fury. The *Sydney* was in the port of Corinto, Nicaragua, at the time. From her decks, the volcano and its display of fire and smoke were plainly visible. It is believed that great destruction of property, and the loss of many lives among the natives around the base of the volcano resulted. Monotombo is thirty miles in the interior from Corinto, and is a conical peak 4,000 feet high. The day was clear, and there was no wind blowing, when a tongue of flame, that appeared to be five hundred feet long, shot from Monotombo's apex. With it, but mounting straight up, arose a cloud of jet black smoke, which soon covered the sky. Perhaps the loss of life may not be so great as is feared. It is inconceivable that many people should have had the temerity to live in so dangerous a place. Yet we know that there are many who are heedless in a case where destruction is certain.

Seeing then that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be (II. Peter 3: 11).

SOLDIERS' WIVES LAMENTING THEIR HUSBANDS' DEPARTURE

A Test for Gems

The difficulty of detecting imitation jewels has, it is reported, been effectually overcome. A chemist who has been deeply interested in the Roentgen Rays, noticed in one of his experiments that a ring on the hand of a person who was put under the rays, showed dark and well-defined in the photograph, while another ring on the same hand showed the setting dark, but the stone indistinct. In appearance the stones were alike, but it was evident that one was false. Acting on this clue, the chemist has perfected the system. He uses a quick plate, encased in an orange envelope, covered by three folds of heavy, black paper. Every kind of stone has been tested, including pearls, diamonds, rubies, sapphires and amethysts. Mixed with them were the best imitation stones that could be procured, some of which were so good, that they had been pronounced genuine by experts. In the photograph, there is hardly a trace of the genuine stones, but the false stones are all black, and leave sharp, well defined silhouettes on the plate. In every case the image of the genuine jewel is faint and can scarcely be seen, and the gold claws show clear and black through the stone. The test will be exceedingly valuable, because it is actual demonstration and not mere opinion. It is so with character in the light of heaven. The sinner is self convicted.

But all things that are reproved are made manifest by the light: for whatsoever doth make manifest is light (Eph. 5:13).

Insurance in Question

A peculiar case involving the payment of life insurance, has been decided by a judge of the United States Circuit Court, at Pittsburg, Pa. It has been watched with keen interest by every insurance company in the country. It appears that a mining engineer applied for an insurance with the company for $25,000. He was examined by the company's doctor and accepted. The policy was duly issued to him, and nothing remained to be done but to pay the first year's premium. Before that was done, the man died. His widow tendered payment of the premium, but the insurance company refused to accept it, on the ground that it ought to have been paid before the man died. Suit was thereupon brought to compel payment. The company contended that it had not incurred any obligation until it had received payment of the premium, while the widow contended that the granting of the policy was an obligation which she completed. The decision of the court was in favor of the widow. This may be only a stage in the litigation. The case will probably be appealed. What expense and harass might have been spared to the widow had the man paid his premium at the time. He intended to insure and the company was willing to insure him, but it is doubtful if the transaction was completed. How many Christian workers are in similar doubt about converts, who die without giving evidence of decision for Christ. They intend to give themselves to him, but no one knows if they did.

Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth (Prov. 27: 1).

Dispute About a Coin

Experts in New York are at issue about the genuineness of a ten dollar gold piece, which was tendered in payment of a debt a few days ago. The coin is slightly discolored, and it is a little under proper weight. The man who received it was suspicious, and caused the arrest of the man who paid it to him. The Secret Service Agent to whom the coin was turned over, sent it to a down-town bank and to the Sub-Treasury. The bank experts said it was genuine; those at the Sub-Treasury insisted that it was counterfeit. The agent, who is himself an expert in detection of counterfeits, says that the coin was Government made, but believes that it has been tampered with. "It has been subjected to a 'sweating' process," he said, "and reduced in weight about a tenth. The color also, is very peculiar, but it can be attributed to the use of silver as an alloy, which was the custom in 1849, the date that the coin bears." In view of the difference of expert opinion, the charge against the man was withdrawn. It seems probable that the coin is not a counterfeit, but is suspected on account of the character of its alloy. It is so with some Christians who are scarcely known to be Christians because of the alloy of the world in their natures. They need the process which God will surely apply.

I will turn my hand upon thee and purge away thy dross and take away all thy tin (Isa. 1: 25).

Well Satisfied

Your premium book entitled Family Worship for Every Day in the Year has been received, and I am well satisfied with it.

Wood Ridge, N.Y. HOMER ROBINSON

The People and the President

More Letters of High Commendation from Eminent Americans Who Have Read "The Christian Herald" Symposium

EVERY mail brings us letters from men and women prominent in public affairs in various States, discussing the recent publication in these pages of the remarkable Symposium on the question, "What thing is most to be desired by the American people during the coming four years of President Roosevelt's Administration?" These letters come from all parts of the country, and are significant as showing the widespread interest the Symposium has aroused among thoughtful people who have the best interests of the nation at heart.

Several of the letters are given below:

Hopes the Symposium May Help Good Legislation

LET us hope that the publication of your Symposium entitled, "The People and the President," may, during the coming four years of Theodore Roosevelt's Administration, produce such harmony between the executive and legislative branches of the government as will result in the passage of wise laws for the regulation of interstate and foreign commerce.

That the great work of the construction of the Panama Canal may be pushed vigorously forward to completion.

That capital and labor may find common ground on which they can work in harmony.

That peace and plenty may bless the people of the nation.

That each may realize more than ever before his obligation to the country.

That selfish strife may make way for patriotic endeavor.

That such a state of confidence may grow up and continue between the people and the President as will aid him in his efforts to promote among the masses a stronger determination for the establishment of universal peace, the spread of a broader liberty, and a new desire for equal justice and equal responsibility.

MARTIN B. MADDEN.
Member of Congress, 1st Ill. Dist.

. . .

An Influence for the Public Good

Such efforts as these are potentially influential for public good, and you are entitled to sincere thanks for the enterprise shown in collecting so admirable a Symposium, of such vital and absorbing interest.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.
Tuskegee, Ala.

. . .

Control of Corporations the Urgent Need

In my opinion, the most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration, is an increase of control by the Federal Government over corporate (especially railroad) interests, thereby lessening the evils of trusts and monopolies. Putting corporations, as well as railroads engaged in interstate commerce under some form of Federal control, would, in my opinion, lessen many of the evils now being endured by the general public. The consummation of so worthy an object ought to be sufficient inspiration for any Administration.

JOHN J. ESCH.
Member of Congress.

. . .

Will Benefit the Whole People

I appreciate your efforts in getting expressions from "eminent Americans" of events most to be desired during the Administration of President Roosevelt, and believe it will be a great benefit to our people. I am particularly interested in our new possessions, and sincerely hope our government will fully realize and improve the golden opportunity thrust upon it, by establishing schools, industries and churches, and thereby civilize, Americanize and evangelize them. It will not only benefit them, but be an untold blessing to us.

J. H. WILSON, *Mayor of Cohoes.*
Cohoes, N. Y.

. . .

Has Confidence in the President

Upon reading your Symposium, I do not perceive that I could make any addition thereto.

I have great confidence that the President will meet his responsibilities with intelligence, courage, and disinterestedness; and I have high hopes that his sympathies are deep and broad enough to meet the needs of the entire American people.

A. J. MONTAGUE, *Governor of Virgina.*
Richmond, Va.

. . .

Spread It Throughout the Nation

I have read with deep interest the several and widely-differing answers, and find them nearly as varied as the professions to which they belong and positions they occupy. I commend this "short cut" to reach the leading minds, and trust THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will follow up the inquiry, till hundreds of our strongest have answered the question. The completed answers, then, brought together in printed form for sale and distribution, calling attention to the point of nearest agreement, etc., would help much in directing matters for the next four years.

A. R. WEBBER, *Member of Congress.*
Washington, D. C.

. . .

Mrs. Roosevelt's Good Influence

The copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD containing the Symposium entitled, "The People and the President," is at hand. Such efforts will undoubtedly do much good.

Permit me to say a few words concerning the President's wife, who is, in my opinion, "the power behind the throne." She has certainly maintained her dignity as mistress in the White House in a marvelous and most unobtrusive manner; has brought the wives of the public officials together for consultation as never before; and has elevated the tone of social life in Washington. Better than this even, she is a most devoted mother, and holds the standard of womanhood high above all other claims. No mistress of the White House has to my knowledge performed so much genuine work for others, without any ostentatious parade or constant notice in the public prints. Mrs. Roosevelt is the first President's wife who has not been personally known to me for years; and I have followed her course in the White House with admiration and sincere respect.

Salem, Mass. KATE TANNATT WOODS.

. . .

States National Questions Admirably

I have enjoyed reading the Symposium very much. I think it an admirable way to arouse interest in national questions. Without interest, our people will not concern themselves with the questions of the day, and even when deeply interested, they are often unable to see the bearing of this or that national movement (assured or projected), and look to the leaders of the country for an indication of how this or that should be decided or construed. In putting before them these opinions of thinking and leading men, you are furnishing the thing most needed to make them realize the national peril, and use their influence to avert evil.

Being much interested in the arbitration treaties, I have recently written some letters to Washington in regard to them, which have been promptly and satisfactorily answered by our Kentucky Senators.

WM. H. HARRISON,
Russellville, Ky. *President Bethel College.*

. . .

Capital and Labor Should Harmonize

In answer to your query as to "What is the most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration," I would say, "A clearer understanding of sound economic conditions in the United States." I believe that such an understanding would reveal to the workingmen the line beyond which their effort to benefit themselves injures the industrial organizations on which they must rely for wages, and results in injury not only to themselves but to the community at large. This understanding, too, would, I think, bring about checks to the over-capitalization, which is responsible in so many ways for evils in the industrial world, which are laid to trusts and other huge aggregations of capital. This understanding would also, I believe, lead to the creation of an American mercantile marine, without which we cannot secure that share of the world's commerce which, from our position and facilities, should be ours. I believe, too, that this understanding would tend to separate business from politics, to the advantage of the former and to the purification of the latter, so that the transaction of public business would be on a higher plane, and unhampered by narrow and conflicting selfish interests.

I am sure, too, that a better understanding of existing conditions will show the advisability of the establishment of the principle of arbitration, as is proposed by pending treaties, which, if ratified, will remove many dangers of long continued international misunderstanding, with consequent disturbance of the business affairs of the nation.

I do not know that there could be a better wish for the future, than that capital and labor should work in harmony; that great financial affairs should be honestly administered; that we should be in a position to secure all the benefits from our labors that are due to us; that we have the assurance that the laws under which we live are the results of wise statesmanship, and not the resultants of the most powerful of the selfish forces of the community, and that we may have no fear of international complications over questions of fact that can be settled by impartial judges.

Washington, D. C. GEORGE C. PERKINS.
U. S. Senate.

. . .

The Ballot Should be Purified

A thing more to be desired than all is the purification of the ballot, the suppression of graft, and the education of public sentiment to a higher and holier regard for the ballot box as the veritable palladium of liberty and the only safe assurance of the perpetuation of republican free government. The alarmingly increasing violation of its sanctity and prostitution to the basest uses of selfishness and greed through the use of money for bribery and graft is degrading and debauching public and personal morals and tends to lower the standard and quality of official action, thus at once threatening the destruction both of the people and their government, and thus becoming the most vital question of the hour.

JOHN W. GAINES,
Washington, D. C. *Member of Congress.*

. . .

Real Statesmanship Needed

A proper appreciation of the fact that this is a great country—great in territory and diversified interest—and that the welfare of the people is and should be paramount to the interest of any individual or concern, coupled with acute ideas of right and wrong, combined with courage to do the right, are elements of a real statesman—the kind of men the people need in positions of power and influence.

C. W. HAMLIN.
Washington D. C. *Member of Congress.*

. . .

An Expression of National Character

This kind of Symposium has the value of being the expression of the ideals of practical people who believe their ideals capable of early realization. The hopes that these enlightened men and women express, however, are valuable not only as an inventory of what sensible people believe we may reasonably hope to accomplish, but they are chiefly valuable because they express what a great many people hope for, and therefore, under a republican form of government, may attain. This Symposium is valuable, then, as translating into concrete form, public aspiration.

Instantaneous communication now makes all the reading world think of the same things at the same time. The telegraph, telephone, and increasing postal facilities, have strung cities, towns and farms like ganglia upon a national nerve system, and the concentrated and co-operating aspiration of a large number of people in a government of the people may rapidly translate itself into reality.

Nothing can stand against an aroused public opinion, and within reasonable bounds nothing is impossible to an aroused national aspiration.

But while this is true of nobler aspirations, it is true in lesser degree of more ignoble tendencies. No man is better than his ideals and no nation is better than its ideals. This Symposium is valuable also, then, as an expression of national character.

Washington, D. C. E. L. HAMILTON.
Member of Congress.

. . .

Irrigate the Desert Lands

In my judgment, this feature is of pronounced benefit to the people of the United States, since it brings all great questions before them in a direct and forcible manner.

From a Western point of view, the most desirable thing to be hoped for by the American people during the four years of President Roosevelt's Administration, is the completion of dams, whereby great quantities of flood waters may be stored for use upon desert lands. The strengthening of our nation where it is weakest must appeal to all as a question of national equity and probity. The millions of acres of irrigable lands throughout the West and Southwest, now lying dormant and wasteful, should be made to yield their just share of the nation's wealth, and it only remains for the ingenuity of mankind to correct the deplorable conditions. The extension of work in this direction, already begun by the general government, is of vital importance to the great West and Southwest.

ALEXANDER O. BRODIE.
Governor of Arizona.

. . .

"Peace and Prosperity"

That which I believe is most desired by the people of the United States during the next four years, is peace and prosperity, with an equal opportunity for all. That which is most needed in order that this may be brought about is legislation that will effectually protect the majority of the people of this country from the oppression of a powerful, unscrupulous minority, and that this may be accomplished the President should have sufficient votes in Congress to carry out his plans to give "every man a square deal." We need honest, unselfish men in both elective and appointive offices; men who have the welfare of their country at heart rather than the service of their own personal interests, or those of a few influential friends.

WILLIAM W. COCKS,
Washington, D. C. *Member of Congress.*

. . .

Law, Not War, Should Prevail

I think to read such expressions of opinion must be helpful. One subject discussed is of especial interest to me, and that is universal arbitration, and consequent peace. I am strongly opposed to war, and I think there should be a court of arbitration to settle the difference of nations, as there is to settle those of individuals. Law, not war, it seems to me should prevail throughout the world.

Boston, Mass. LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

. . .

Will Make a Lasting Impression

Your Symposium, entitled, "The People and the President," will, I am sure, make a lasting impression on all who have read the timely suggestions contained therein. I sincerely believe that the coming Administration will mark a period of purer political conditions, and that the time may yet come when political integrity will keep pace with business integrity. President Roosevelt stands for a courageous political integrity. The people have a right to demand it. May we not all profit, in a more or less degree, from President Roosevelt's example.

In bringing before the people the great questions which have been so intelligently discussed in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, you are certainly a very potent factor in the advancement of the welfare of this nation and the whole world.

Washington, D. C. W. AUBREY THOMAS,
Member of Congress.

. . .

Are We Drifting Away from the Fundamentals?

I have a growing conviction that the public at large, and even many of our institutions of learning, are drifting away from some of the fundamentals, considered so vital by the fathers who brought our country into being. There is danger of breaking away from the old moorings, unless the most capable and the most thoughtful of our public and professional men are called upon from time to time to give their views upon the questions of the day, and urge a higher type of citizenship and higher standards of justice.

Raleigh, N. C. CHARLES FRANCIS MESERVE,
President Shaw University.

. . .

A Great Educational Factor

I think it will be a big factor in enlightening and educating the public as to what laws are good for an advancing nation like ours. Take, for instance, the re-establishment of our merchant marine, of which I am heartily in favor of. I think it will take years before our Congress wakes up to the fact that it ought to be re-established at once, unless such periodicals as THE CHRISTIAN HERALD keeps pointing out the fact, that the millions of money that now go into the pockets of the people of other nations should go into the pockets of our people.

The riot that occurred in St. Petersburg, Russia, last Sunday, will never be possible in this country so long as papers like THE CHRISTIAN HERALD prints the best thoughts and words of our eminent citizens, as you have in the issue of January 11.

I am certain your great National Symposium will prove an excellent educator for the people.

ALEXANDER T. CONNELL,
Mayor of Scranton, Pa.

. . .

The Danger of an Autocracy of Wealth

Federal Legislation, reinforced by judicial procedure that will result in curbing the unbridled trusts, and checking the grasping greed of the unprincipled rich, will command the gratitude of the great mass of the people. Legalized robbery by the aid of lax corporate laws, should be made odious and impossible. Publicity is a partial remedy that must be secured by legal enactment. There is a day of retribution if the present situation continues much longer. The people will not always submit to the theft of their small savings. Wealth obtained by unclean methods must be made a stench in the nostrils of all men, rich and poor, high and low, and the unrighteously rich must be ostracized and driven from decent society. An autocracy is dangerous to the liberties of the people, whether it be of political power or wealth. America may take warning from the tragedy now being acted in Russia.

HORATIO C. KING.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

. . .

Makes One Proud of his Country

No true American can read the letters as printed in your Symposium, entitled, "The People and the President," without being proud of his country and without rejoicing in its splendid possibilities. Such expressions, coming as they do from the leading citizens of our country, and representing every phase of life, cannot fail to crystallize public sentiment in the right channel and result in great good to our people.

J. C. HARDY.
President Ag'l and Mech'l College, Miss.

. . .

Office a Sacred Stewardship

Let the country learn, in the next four years, the lesson of official honesty. Demand it from road overseer to the highest office within the people's gift; that real life means real work; that life is a sacred stewardship; that all our acts, individual and national, should be weighed upon the scales of our relationship to the happiness of our people.

These are great lessons our President has been trying upon all occasions to emphasize. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD does a great work in trying to assist in the promulgation of these great principles.

Chickasha, I. T. J. T. DICKERSON.
U. S. Judge, Ind. Ter.

. . .

Other Opinions on the Symposium

Hon. J. C. Needham, Member of Congress from California, writes:

I desire to take this opportunity to congratulate you upon the article, and to say that in my opinion such articles are very valuable factors in the advancement of the public good.

. . .

Congressman Julius Kahn writes from San Francisco:

A publication of views of men prominent in the affairs of the nation is always instructive, and I desire to compliment you upon the enterprise you have shown.

. . .

Prof. John H. Race, President of Grant University, Tennessee, writes:

Such terse expressions from the eminent men of the country must necessarily furnish great inspiration to all the readers. The issue of January 11 must prove to be an influential factor for the advancement of the public good.

. . .

President E. D. Eaton, of Beloit College, Wis., writes:

Such expressions cannot fail to be of value in helping to form and develop a sound public sentiment, which is the basis of our national well-being.

. . .

President Booth C. Davis, of Alfred University, writes from Alfred, N. Y.:

I consider it of much value to the public, to place public officials before the attention of the people in a dignified and creditable light. Such work cannot fail to do good.

. . .

Judge W. T. Alexander, United States Court, Atlanta, Ga., writes:

It brings before the public clearly and succinctly matters which the best minds of the country deem important for public consideration. Such contributions as have recently been furnished you must be of great benefit, and are certainly highly interesting.

. . .

Governor S. H. Elrod, of South Dakota, writes from Pierre, as follows:

In my mind, the thing most to be desired by the American people during the coming four years of President Roosevelt's Administration is, that every man and every woman who has to toil, may have work every day, to the end that every person and every home may have all the necessities and comforts of life. That some visible progress may be made in harmonizing labor and capital. The pillars of this Republic are the men and women who toil, and they must be equitably dealt with. If a reasonable number of our financiers and capitalists would get together and work together along the lines followed by the late Senator Hanna, much good would be accomplished for the wage-earners of our country.

A number of other letters on the same subject will be noted in a later issue.

Doctors Versus Teachers

I AM so puzzled," writes a mother, "about my daughter Helen. She is so nervous, and so irritable, that she is almost hysterical, and the tears come to her eyes if I speak to her. I on't mean if I find fault with her, for I am very entle in my treatment of the child; but if I address er suddenly, or ask her where she has been, or whether he knows her lessons. Our doctor says: 'Take Helen ut of school for six months, and let her stay out of oors, and build up her strength.' But what is to beome of her education if she is to be interrupted within year of her graduation, and kept at home. The ther girls will get far ahead of her, and she will not ant to go back. I am puzzled; what do you advise?"

This mother is not solitary or singular in her bewilerment. The situation is not uncommon. Many girls t sixteen or seventeen find the demands of the physical nd the school life in conflict, and when the doctor is onsulted, he sensibly prescribes rest and change.

Teachers naturally deprecate the dropping out of lasses of pupils who are doing good ork, and who, from the pedagogical iew-point, are not overworked. Miss R———, who is principal of a high chool, and whose opportunities for tudying girls are multiplied, says hat the difficulty generally lies in the ome life, not in the school work. She has found over and over that girls ry to keep up a sort of social life that s unwise—receiving their boy friends n the evening, and going to parties nd companies which keeps them out f bed until midnight. She insists hat schoolgirls cannot spread their strength over too much space, and declares that a girl who does her work faithfully, loses no sessions, either half days or whole days, during a term, who eats good food, and retires at an early hour, seldom breaks down. She is very emphatic in her disapproval of the candy habit, and says that girls who nibble at sweets seldom eat their meals as they ought.

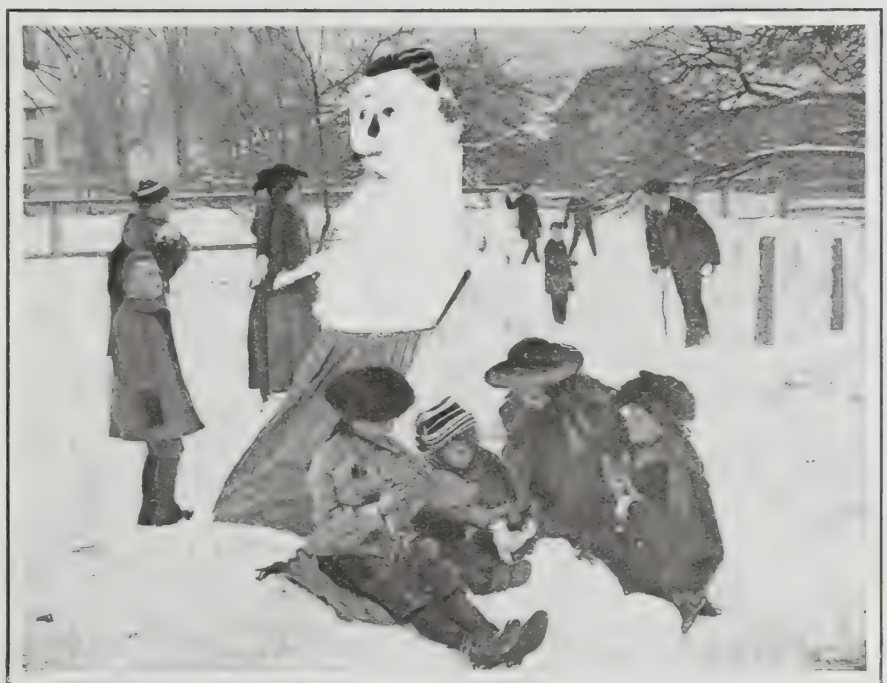
I advise Helen's mother to follow her physician's advice, if, and only if, Helen has been doing nothing but her school work. If Helen has been allowed too much social freedom, or too many sweets, it may be worth while to try what virtue there is in dieting and early hours. But, and this every mother should remember, if a girl's strength is not sufficient to keep her buoyant and cheery at sixteen, there is something very much amiss. How will she endure the later strain—that will come at twenty, at twenty-five and at thirty? It is much safer and far wiser to defer her graduation from the high school a year or two, than to let her drift into a condition of nervous invalidism, that may become chronic.

Without a good physical basis, mental growth is apt to be impeded. How does your daughter dress? is a question I would ask the mother whose young daughter gives signs of fragility. Has she plenty of room to breathe? A young girl does not need and should not wear any article of dress that cramps her and interferes with the free circulation of the blood in her veins. Tight shoes and high heels have caused many a nervous headache. Some girls are not clothed warmly enough; others need glasses, they suffer from eye-strain that an oculist could relieve. No girl should be permitted to study hour after hour at home after school. Most of the school work should be done in the schoolroom, and several hours of fresh air and exercise should be a part of the young girl's daily regimen.

It is very much better to withdraw a student from school entirely, than to suffer her to attend school at her discretion and remain absent whenever she chooses. This fosters a habit of irresponsibility, and is greatly to be dreaded in its effect on character. When the doctor is obeyed, let the cessation from school and from social amusements as well be thorough, and, if possible, interest your daughter in the simple duties of home, and send her often out of doors, until she gains color and flesh, and forgets the bondage of her nerves.

Fox Terrier Versus Bull

A savage bull was prevented the other day from killing a young girl who had already been tossed by him, through the fearless courage of her little fox terrier. The little creature rushed at the bull, seized him by the ear, and refused to let go. The attention of the huge animal was diverted, and he turned to shake off his little enemy, when the girl, with a broken arm, clambered over a fence, and got out of his way; her pet hurriedly following her. The fearless courage of the little dog was a match for the brute anger of the infuriated bull. No wonder the little terrier was ever after worshiped by the girl whose life he saved. People who dislike dogs should at least give them credit for an instinct that is certainly akin to genius when their friends are attacked. A dog very rarely fails his friends in an emergency.



THE CHILDREN'S WINTER FUN

A merry circus in the snow
With clown and ring complete;
A giantess built from below
By Lilliputians sweet.
Such happy work the winter makes
For little hands and feet.

LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN

WHEN the sun has left the hill-top
And the daisy fringe is furled,
When the birds from wood and meadow
In their hidden nests are curled,
Then I think of all the babies
That are sleeping in the world.

There are babies in the highlands
And babies in the low,
There are pale ones wrapped in furry skins
On the margin of the snow,
And brown ones naked in the isles,
Where all the spices grow.

And some are in the palace
On a white and downy bed,
And some are in the garret
With a clout beneath their head,
And some are on the cold hard earth,
Whose mothers have no bread.

O little men and women,
Dear flowers yet unblown,
O little kings and beggars
Of the pageant yet unshown,
Sleep soft and dream pale dreams now,
To-morrow is your own. L. ALMA TADEMA.

The Other Side

[A friend has sent this very fair presentation of a subject that is interesting to many readers.]

I HAVE been reading much of late in criticism of the long-suffering landlord and hotel-keeper, as to their refusal to consider as applicants "families with children." Is there not a word to be said in their defence? Is there not "method in their madness?"

Having been brought up in an atmosphere of house and apartment letting, I am inclined to believe there is. My early home was in a large city, where my school years were passed, but all holidays and vacations were spent with my grandparents in a neighboring town. My grandfather was a real-estate owner, and was continually repairing tenements for reletting. I can well remember my childish delight when allowed to assist in the selection of wall-paper and "bordering," as it was then called, samples of which were sent from the shops for grandma's approval, as her taste in such matters (as in all others we thought—dear old grandma) was unquestionable.

In those days the "bordering" had to be cut and trimmed about the pattern before it could be applied, and as this made too much delay in the busy paperer's valuable time, grandma, two aunties, and my own dear mother, would sit down after breakfast, and instead of the usual sewing or reading, would all "cut bordering." How important and happy I was when a full roll of the pretty-colored border was given me to cut all by myself, and how proudly I would compare my work with that of the others, to my own entire satisfaction. The conversation at such times would naturally turn to the subject of repairs, the frequency and expense of which was deplored, because necessitated by the Browns' or the Smiths' lawless children, who had been allowed to run riot, tear off wall paper, dig into paint, and otherwise behave to the detriment of things in general.

Then, too, the garden space at the front and rear of the house, which grandfather had tried to make beautiful for the benefit of his tenants, would present a sorry appearance; bushes pulled up and flowers strewn about, apparently for the pure pleasure of destroying something.

Even as I write, a sad-faced young friend comes in to tell me of some repairs she is obliged to make on her house (and which she can ill afford), because the family to whom she rented it had children who were little vandals. Not long since, my friend lost a husband who was her constant companion and friend. This house had been their happy home. It was discouraging enough to be obliged to leave it, and see it occupied by careless strangers.

I have in mind a demure little maid of two summers, whose home is in an apartment house in which I have an interest. No one objects to the presence of this sweet little lady (who was born in the house, which accounts for her presence in rooms not usually rented to "families with children") for her mamma, grandma, auntie and nurse have taught her to respect the rights of other people. I can see her now as she trotted about the place last summer fondly patting the flowers and putting her little nose down to catch their fragrance, not offering to pick one, though she well knew she was welcome to as many as she chose to ask for.

. . .

We blame the children; we blame the landlords and the hotel-keepers, when, after all, if we went to the root of the matter, should we not censure the parents? The time is at hand when they will not only see the desirability and importance, but also the actual necessity of looking after the manners of their children, for not all fathers and mothers of large families are owners of fat pocketbooks. If they cannot buy or build houses of their own, they must occupy those owned by other people, the renting of which means in many cases their only income, and to whom every dollar expended for needless repairs is just one more forfeiture of a needed and reasonable comfort. A small corner of my grandfather's mantle has fallen on my own shoulders, and at present I am in sympathy with the much abused landlords who do not rent rooms to "families with children."

CARRIE ALLEN REED.

HOW TO REACH THE MASSES

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

IT is April 8, 1904, and a Sunday School pilgrim reaches the plain of Bethsaida in a little boat, such a boat, probably, as that in which the Lord Jesus reached the same spot in April, A.D. 29, eighteen hundred and seventy-five years before. The pilgrim looks about; the harp-shaped sea is the same as then; the everlasting hills are the same. There is Mt. Hermon, with its snow crown in the background; on the left the steep slopes of Gadara; on the right, the double-peaked Kum Hattin, Mount of Beatitudes. One city is in sight that was a part of the landscape in the time of Christ, Tiberias. It is on the right shore, about half way down the lake, close to the water's edge. The pilgrim looks for Capernaum; it is nowhere to be seen; a few fragments of stone are pointed out as marking the probable site. Magdala, too, has disappeared. The plain of Gennesaret is in sight on the right, where so many sick were brought to Jesus that their healing allowed him time neither to eat nor to sleep.

But our interest centres in the plain of Bethsaida, still grassy as on that day when Jesus fed the multitude of "five thousand men, beside women and children." By imagination the place is repeopled. It is the evening hour, and the sun is about going down. The people are seated on the grass in companies of fifty and a hundred. Their bright and many colored garments make the scene like a vast flower garden. The people have dropped into positions that show great weariness, for they came hither in the early morning, and have been all day without rest and refreshment, so eagerly have they listened to the teachings of Jesus, and watched the cures he has performed on all sides. But their faces have an expectant look. They see that Jesus will give them food to eat before they return to their homes, which many of them will not reach until far into the night. They hear his call to grace before meat, and bow their heads. They see his wonderful hands break the bread and give it to his twelve apostles to bring to them.

They marvel where so much bread could have been found in a country place, so far removed from any base of supply. But quickly the word is passed around that Jesus is performing a miracle to feed them; that only five loaves and two small fishes were the stock in hand, secured from a boy who had stopped along the way, on his errand to bring food to his home. The busy twelve apostles, almoners of Jesus' bounty, seem to come in view as they pass among the people.

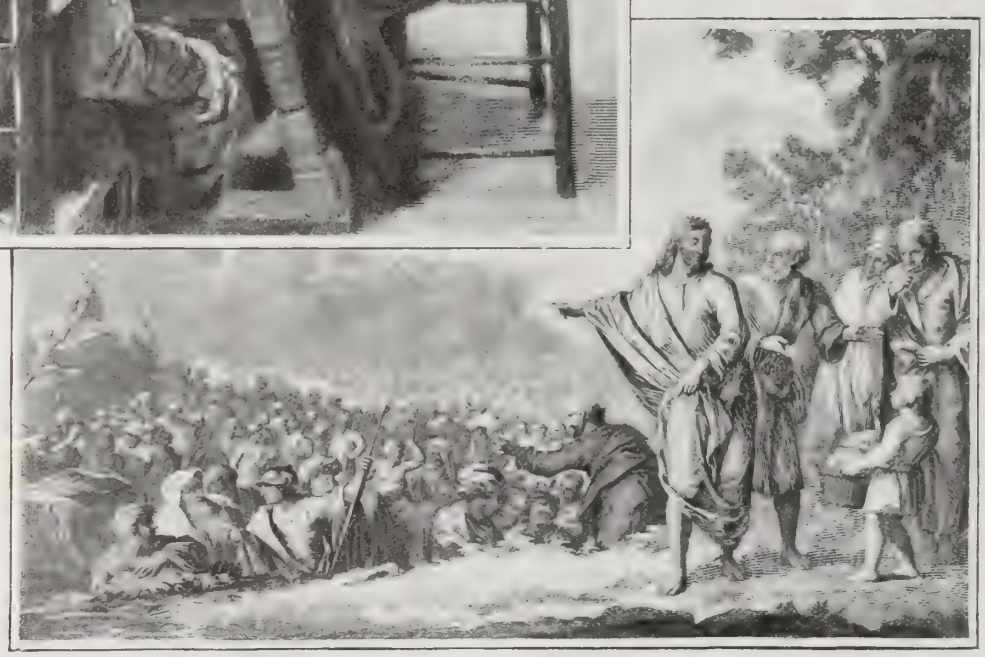
In front of the whole multitude, we seem to see the Lord Jesus himself, a long garment reaching down to his feet, and over it a white garment with blue borders and fringes, and on his head the large handkerchief worn as a turban, and partly hanging down over his shoulders. Kindliness is beaming from his gentle face, until it seems almost to be transfigured. At his side, a little in the background, is the boy with his empty basket, his face full of wonderment.

And now the scene is changed: the people have gone; only twelve men are left upon the plain besides the Lord Jesus. They have gathered up a basketful each of the fragments left over, for the people had enough and to spare.

TEACHING POINTS

1. Every meal is a miracle.
2. Every boy can help Christ.
3. We can "reach the masses," by bringing our small talents and inadequate means.
4. Christian work should be done in an orderly way (Mark 6:39).
5. Waste is wicked—"Gather up the fragments."
6. Christ himself is the bread we must distribute to the world's hungry multitude.
7. We should not merely taste, but be "filled."

CHRIST IN THE HOME (From a famous German painting)



"THERE IS A LAD HERE WHO HATH FIVE BARLEY LOAVES AND TWO SMALL FISHES"

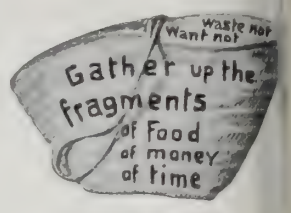
ILLUSTRATION AND APPLICATION

1. The Christian's Right to Rest. *Come apart and rest awhile* (Mark 6:31). It is not only our right and privilege, but our duty to take needed rest and recreation. But, except in sickness, rest need not be idleness, which is often very tiresome to ourselves and to our fellows. Unless one is lazy, loafing is labor. So much sleep and so much waking rest as will keep body and mind in tune, is a Christian duty. Children may be amused, but men should seek recreation, not mere amusement. If this were kept in mind it would solve many needless debates as to what amusements are permissible for Christians. No "amusement" that is not also a needed recreation, has any right in any earnest life. Labor, which is not a "curse," except to those who make it so by the sins of selfishness and laziness, should delight a true man, like athletics, in which there is even greater effort, the difference being only in the attitude of mind. Booker Washington has said: "At Hampton, I not only learned that it was not a disgrace to labor but learned to love labor, not alone for its financial value, but for labor's own sake, and for the independence and self-reliance which the ability to do something which the world wants brings." Let us rejoice in having the privilege of Adam to delve the soil, or of Christ to drive the saw, and so find delight in work, but with equally clear consciences let us enjoy recreation whenever needed.

. . .

2. Sympathy for Souls. *Jesus had compassion on them because they were as sheep having no shepherd.* It was not that they were without gold, but without God, and so without hope. Here it is appropriate to quote the profound saying: "The lack of goods for the higher wants is not so sad as the lack of wants for the higher goods." How superficial is much of our pity, and consequently much of our charity! To the God's-eye view, the slums, with their half-fed people, are not so sad as the avenues, where souls drowned in a surfeit of selfishness, know not that they are "poor and miserable and blind and naked" (Rev. 3: 17). "How can we reach the masses?" we ask over and over in our conventio Well, nothing will help us so much in reaching them c by one as sympathy.

A lady friend visited a woman who lived in direst p erty, to invite her to a religious service. This frie knew the sad circumstances of the home she entered, and endeavored to bring some word of comfort and cheer. She finally said: "I have come to ask you to attend our service at the chapel to-night. I want you to come." "Why do you want me? No one cares about me," came the answer. The lady replied: "I care for you. You do not know it, but yeste day I thought of you and prayed for you." The tea came to the poor woman's eyes as she said: "Then life worth living if one cares for me. I did not think anyon in this world ever thought of me."



ORIENTAL BASKET

. . .

3. Gifts Used and Multiplied. *Give ye them to ea* Only a lad and a few loaves and fishes and twelve doubt ing apostles to provide for a hungry multitude! Nay you must count in Christ. When we "bring" to him i consecration our loaves and lads and our own doubtin selves, "our weakness is completeness in another's greate strength." We cry again and again: "We are not able' (Num. 13: 31; Neh. 4: 10); but the Bible answers ove and over: "He is able."

. . .

4. Every Meal a Miracle. *When he had given thank he broke the loaves.* How can anyone take a mouthful o bread without eucharistic awe at the daily miracle it pro claims! The whole universe has been enlisted to "pre pare a table before us." The sun drew waters from the earth, and in water-carts of cloud sent them from afar to water a divine seed, which he fed also from the transformed rocks of the earth, and fostered by the care of man developed by centuries of experience, who, after months of cultivation, passed it on to others, prepared to grind and bake it into tasty food for bone and flesh and brain. The plainest meal is a profound miracle. Let the poor put in their list of "compensations" the significant proverb, "plain living" and "high thinking," and let the "high thinking" include daily thanks to God on high, that he has "visited his people in giving them bread." Some writer has noted that "there is no food placed on the table of the rich which differs in any way from the plain food of the poor, except in its excess of carbons or fats; and these rich foods are the direct cause of headaches, gout, neuralgia, inflammation of the joints, and sores, pimples, abscesses, tumors and bad livers."

Therefore the evening meal of Riley's "Cheerful Little Cripple," described in lines below, is as nutritious as the rich man's feast:

At evening, when the ironin's done, an' Aunty's fixed the fire,
An' filled an' lit the lamp, an' trimmed the wick an' turned it higher,
An' fetched the wood all in fer night, an' locked the kitchen door,
An' stuffed the ole crack where the wind blows in up through the floor—
She sets the kittle on the coals, an' biles an' makes the tea,
An' fries the liver an' the mush, an' cooks an egg fer me;
An sometimes—when I cough so hard—her elderberry wine
Don't go so bad fer little boys with curv'ture of the spine.

International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 26. The Miracle of the Loaves and Fishes. John 6: 1-14. Golden Text: "I am the living bread which came down from heaven," John 6: 51. HOME READINGS (giving consecutive life of Christ from four Gospels): *Sunday*, Feb. 26, John 6: 15-18; Mark 6: 48-50; Matt. 14: 28-33; Mark 6: 53-56. *Monday*, John 6: 22-71; 7: 1 [end of second year of Christ's ministry]. *Tuesday*, Matt. 15: 1-20. *Wednesday*, Matt. 15: 21-39; Mark 8: 11-21. *Thursday*, Mark 8: 22-26; Matt. 16: 13-28. *Friday*, Matt. 17: 1-13. *Saturday*, Mark 9: 14-30.

Valuable Additions to Library

On my walls hang three beautiful Calendars and pictures. On my Bible stand is a thumb index, self-pronouncing Bible, Revised Version. In my bookcase are, From Manger to Throne, Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress; Heaven, Home and Happiness; Crown Dictionary; Every-Day Life in Washington; The Speaking Oak, and now comes Good Manners for All Occasions. I prize these books as very valuable additions to my library.

Camden, N. Y. DEMIE LEITTLE.

Talmage Sermon Treasury

Twenty Large-Print Volumes, Aggregating 8,500 Pages, Bound in Cloth and Gold, Containing over 500 of Dr. Talmage's Choicest Discourses--No Preacher's Library Complete Without this Great Work

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., stood before the Christian world for upwards of forty years, as one of the most eloquent exponents of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Never before, since the days of Peter and Paul, had it been given to any one man to preach through pulpit or press to such vast audiences as he has been privileged to address.

Dr. Talmage's sermons are marvels of vivid imagery and superb word painting, rich beyond comparison in anecdote and incident, unsurpassed for originality, versatility, terseness and splendor of diction, and notable for their close fidelity to the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour as laid down in the New Testament. They constitute a vast mine of information, covering nearly every phase of national and religious life and thought, and are generally admitted to be the best known models of popular presentation of religious truth.

☆ ☆ ☆

These discourses are justly noted for their wealth of pertinent illustrations, and the possessor of this Comprehensive Sermonic Library, will find readily available thousands of the choicest anecdotes peculiarly adapted to the enrichment of talks, sermons, Sunday School expositions, and public addresses of whatsoever character. It matters not whether the occasion be a Christmas Celebration, a Thanksgiving Service, a Patriotic Festival, a Missionary Address, a Funeral Oration, or a Prayer Meeting Talk, these discourses will be found full of suggestive ideas, full of illustration, and full of helpful hints that will prove invaluable in the preparation, embellishment and presentation of the subject.

T. De Witt Talmage

"These are the Brightest Sparks from my Anvil"
T. DEWITT TALMAGE

Every volume of this great Sermonic Library is **separately indexed** and cross-indexed as to texts, titles, anecdotal and historical illustrations and topics, so thoroughly that the contents are readily available whether for suggestion, illustration, reinforcement or for special courses of reading. Then the **entire twenty volumes,** aggregating over 8,500 pages, are **indexed as one work,** in the same complete and thorough-going manner, so that this general index will aid any one to find with the greatest facility all the utterances of this eloquent pulpit orator on any particular subject.

☆ ☆ ☆

Please bear in mind that the index to this notable series of Dr. Talmage's sermons, representing the very cream of the life-work of this eloquent and world-renowned preacher, contains over 25,000 distinct references.

☆ ☆ ☆

After many months of the most careful revision and preparation, Dr. Talmage, five years ago, consented to the publication, in book form, of more than 500 of his most forceful discourses, specially selected for this purpose, and we now offer these twenty volumes at the low price of $20 for the set. One Dollar down, and One Dollar a month for nineteen months, or 10% off for spot cash.

☆ ☆ ☆

Special Offer

Good Only Until March 10, 1905. Orders Must Not Be Mailed Later than that Date

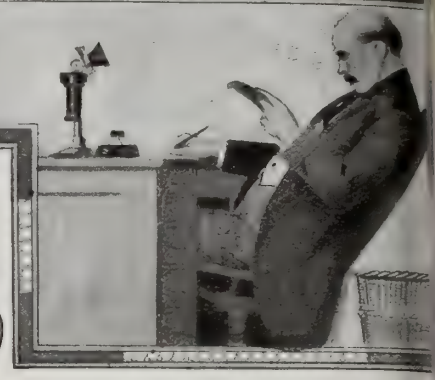
☛ On all orders received from Librarians, Ministers, S. S. Superintendents, and Christian Workers, if mailed on or **before March 10, 1905,** we will make a **special discount of 25%.** That is, we will sell the entire set at **$15.** One Dollar down, and One Dollar per month for fourteen months, or, if paid spot cash, we will make an additional allowance of **10%,** thus reducing the cost of the entire set to **$13.50.** Freight charges are always paid by the purchaser.

About THIRTY SETS, Slightly Scratched, will be Sacrificed at $12 Per Set, Spot Cash. Act Quickly—Now is Your Time!
☛ This is Positively a Bona Fide CLOSING-OUT SALE

Each volume measures 5½ by 8½ inches when closed, and the twenty volumes require shelf space 32 inches long. Their combined weight is about thirty-five pounds. All orders for this great Sermonic Library should be addressed:

The Christian Herald Book Dept.
Bible House, New York City

THE HEART OF THE WORLD



By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Rev. Fredrick Stanton, D.D., of the aristocratic St. Cecilia Metropolitan Church, is a pastor with broad humanitarian views of life. He has found time amid the duties of his ministry to write a book, entitled, *The Christian Socialist*, which has just been published under the *nom de plume* of "Mark Burns." It excites a tremendous sensation. His secret of the authorship is known only to Miss Mildred Rodney, his betrothed, who has divined it. The book excites mingled praise and antagonism, and is the topic of the hour. The conservative element denounce it as dangerous to society. Judge Rodney is especially bitter. Next winter, the Rev. Fredrick Stanton is chosen as bishop. A distinguished audience assembles in St. Cecilia's, to witness the consecration. At the critical moment, the pastor makes an open avowal of the authorship of the offending book. Bishops, clerics, and audience are stricken dumb with amazement. His ecclesiastical career is regarded as ended. Miss Rodney, notwithstanding some parental opposition, consents to marry Stanton, and the two begin to face the world together bravely.

Meanwhile, a great strike is going on at Lenox, and Stanton is invited to address the Union men, by Bruce Harvey, their president. He advocates Christian love and forbearance, instead of violence, but the meeting is stampeded by the news of a riot at the mills. Stanton and Harvey go there with the crowd, but cannot preserve order. In the riot several are killed and many injured. Stanton rescues a poor negro worker from the furious mob, but is himself badly hurt in doing so. He and Harvey become fast friends. Harwood, and Wrightam are two millionaire mill-owners, whose hard and oppressive measures have embittered the workers. Stanton resolves to plead with them for a better understanding, as both are church members and professing Christians. He calls on Wrightam, but meets with a decided rebuff. With Harwood he has more success, and the two become good friends. Harwood has a great domestic sorrow, which takes the sweetness out of all his business triumphs. He leaves his wealthy home and friends, and disguised, goes to work as a mill-hand.

Stanton meanwhile is becoming well known as an advocate of Christian Socialism, and is a frequent lecturer. He meets many queer characters among the workers, and much appreciation. The troubles at Lenox continue, and he arrives there one day just in time to find a mob about to burn a negro who is accused of murder. Stanton determines to thwart the lynchers, but is knocked senseless, and the negro is burned. Next day the real culprits are found, and the negro victim is shown to have been wholly innocent. There is a popular revulsion of feeling in favor of Stanton. On the following Sunday he preaches in one of the leading pulpits, by invitation, and takes the lynching for his topic. Some people in the audience take exception to certain remarks by the speaker, as unpatriotic, and there is a momentary interruption, during which many leave the hall. Stanton then quietly concludes his discourse. While visiting the Company's mill, Stanton witnesses a heroic act by a worker, who saves Harvey's life by imperiling his own. He recognizes the worker as Harwood. Harwood dies of his injuries, and Harvey, an hour later, learns the true story of his heroic rescue. Harvey, on recovering, seeks Stanton's society and counsel, and is apparently deeply interested in religion. His interest, however, is wholly superficial. He soon resents Stanton's influence with the workers, and demands that Stanton's evangelistic labors among them should cease. On Stanton's refusal to comply, Harvey, in a passion, strikes his friend. The latter accepts the assault in silence, forbearing to retaliate. Soon afterward, the two are reconciled.

Stanton's preaching at Saint Cecilia, where he is laboring by special invitation, touches Wrightam's conscience. He sends a messenger for Stanton, who finds the usually hard hearted moneymaker under deep conviction. Mrs. Wrightam declares her astonishment and incredulity at the change. Her husband, however, boldly announces his new spiritual allegiance, and tells his wife of his intention to conduct his business hereafter on Christian principles. A stormy scene follows.

CHAPTER X—Continued

"I WOULD die for Him with joy," continued Wrightam, "I will do what He tells me to. His commands are first. My duty to you is plain. You are my wife, and by the sacred law of our union now, even though we committed sin to be husband and wife, I am bound to provide, to protect, to care for you. All that a man can do towards that I am ready to do in every honest way. But I will not, and cannot deceive you, Amy, I cannot, as a disciple of Christ, continue to make money or maintain a social position at the expense of my conscience. I will no longer be a party, silent or otherwise, to the unchristian practices of which I have been guilty in the commercial world. Rather than do that, I will go to work myself in the mills, as Harwood did, as an honest laborer at a dollar and a-half a day. How else shall I become a witness for my Saviour? In what other way can I prove to the world the truth of my new life?"

She listened with eyes that contracted with impotent anger. She drew herself up, and the jewels flashed on her arms and about her throat. There was a beautiful wristlet of opals that Wrightam had given her when they were married. She raised her arm and deliberately unclasped this circle of gems, and in her madness threw it with all her might on the floor. The opals broke from their delicate gold settings, and rolled over the polished surface. One of them fell near her foot. She set her heel upon it. The soul of the woman was towering up with satanic fury.

"I will go my own ways! I give you warning, J. B. Wrightam! You cannot impose such a life on me! You are not my lord and master! I renounce any such union with any such fanaticism. I refuse to ruin my happiness by any such madness!"

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES M. SHELDON.

For a moment Wrightam faced her, white-lipped but calm; sorrow, pity, anguish, suffering, tugging at his heart. She then turned away and walked out of the room. When she was gone, he stood still for a minute. Then he walked over to the window-seat. He sat down and buried his head in his hands. Tears rolled over his face, but from his lips softly there came the words of the old Gospel hymn: "If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

The night passed on, and he remained in the room until daybreak. It seemed to him that, in a very peculiar sense, the room had been consecrated by the wonderful experience he had known there. In that room, with his business friends, many times during the past years he had worked out those bold, shrewd schemes which had given him the name of a great captain of industry. The very walls had been witnesses to commercial fraud on such a stupendous scale that the general public could not dream of their extent and character. But henceforth this "den" would always remind him of his first meeting with his real Lord, Jesus Christ, the Master of earth and the hope of the world. Do you not think that when Paul returned to Jerusalem from Damascus, he remembered that spot in the highway where Jesus spoke to him, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" We can imagine the new-born apostle falling on his knees in the dust of the road, and with streaming eyes, returning thanks that the vision of eternal life was granted to his soul at that spot.

Even so, Wrightam, as he kept his vigil there, watching with his Lord, bearing the cross of his new relationship to his wife and family, was upborne by his vision of the Divine which the room had witnessed. It was holy ground to him, and would be historic to him henceforth.

Neither his wife, Alfred nor Eileen appeared at the breakfast-table. He ate his meal in silence, alone, and then went back into the "den."

He tore the slip off his desk calendar, as he had been in the habit of doing, but instead of throwing it into the basket, he folded it carefully, and put it in a small card-case. As he did so he noted that he had marked ahead on the calendar an important directors' meeting for that very date. It was the election of officers, and a very important meeting in many other ways.

It meant the organization of a new combination of Capital against Labor. As the largest shareholder in the mills and in the First Bank of Lenox, Wrightam was secure in his position as the head of the combine. The election of directors was a form, and had been for years past, with no other result anticipated except that of the giving to Wrightam supreme control over the business. Harwood's death had removed the only man who had at any time rivaled Wrightam as a trust leader. If a single individual ever could be said to own a town, that could be said of J. B. Wrightam, in regard to Lenox. He had been, up to this morning, its financial autocrat, dictating its largest industry, shaping its financial policy, and reaping the overwhelming financial gain for himself.

As he prepared to go down to this meeting, his mind, clear, and to his own great satisfaction, calm and even joyful, called into view the different members of the Board of Directors of the mills and the bank.

There was Commings, the Vice-President, shrewd, cold, a polished man of the world, a member of Saint Cecilia, and one of the bitter opponents of Stanton and his ideas.

There was Rollins, a local merchant, proprietor of a great department store, long-headed, with energy and push, always adding some new feature to his business.

There was Judge Rodney, able and convincing, a lawyer of great repute and the best-read man in Lenox.

There was Fleming, a capitalist, who had made his money in selling South African war supplies, who owned the most expensive house in Lenox, and whose wife was a personal friend of Mrs. Wrightam.

There was Collins, another capitalist, who had been Wrightam's lieutenant or go-between in the various deals which the magnate had brought to a successful finish for himself.

There was Durand, a silent, uncommunicative man, who, it was said, had made a fortune by manipulating copper-ore stocks and railroad shares.

As he thought over the personality of these mon makers, Wrightam could not think of one of th with the exception of Judge Rodney, who would pr ably understand his change of attitude in regard to nancial matters. To most of these men, it was meat and drink of their existence to make money, the first business of their lives. To make it in a way that would not land them in jail was consider by them to be legitimate. Even if in the doing of t other men were ruined, even if no actual service w rendered society, even if the profits that came to th were possible on account of watering the stock and c ceiving the public by representations of fictitious valu that never had any existence except on paper, even th these men, almost to an individual, were absorbed the mad chase for wealth.

Was not J. B. Wrightam their great example? W it not the ambition of every young man in Lenox reach J. B. Wrightam's pedestal as a captain of indu try? Had not one of the leading magazines printed spirited biography of J. B. Wrightam only a few wee ago, and pointed him out to the youth of the land an example of what could be done by shrewdness, a tention to details, and a rare combination of coolne mental alertness and dogged persistence? Wrighta had at the time, with almost childlike egotism, boug a large number of these magazines, marked the artic and sent it to his business acquaintances. He had c out the magazine's picture of himself and hung it at his desk at the bank.

When Wrightam entered the directors' room at t bank it was eight minutes to ten. The board was punctual body, and although none of the members h yet come in, Wrightam knew that before the ho struck they would nearly all be seated about the lon polished table. He passed through into his own pr vate office and shut the door, sat down at his desk a put his head down on it, praying for strength a peace. The wonder of his new life had not diminis ed. If anything, the exaltation of his religious sen of relation to Christ was deeper than it had been t day before; and, in addition to that, he felt an in crease of joy, a vivid, but calm, assurance of divi companionship and support.

He opened his door and went out into the director room, taking his place at the head of the table, usual. It was one minute of the hour and all the d rectors were present but Durand. As the clock struc he entered quietly, and with a slight smile, as if com plimenting himself on the fact that he had not lost an valuable time, and had saved the five-dollar fine fo being late, he took his seat.

Wrightam got up as soon as the hour had struc His look around the table was significant. Not a ma there failed to notice something unusual.

"We are met, gentlemen, for the annual election o officers, and the transaction of other important busi ness. Before anything else is done, however, I as you to listen to a personal statement I must make."

Every face around that long, polished table stared a the President of the First Bank of Lenox with a deep ening interest that grew in intensity with every second Wrightam leaned over a little and placed one large heavy hand on the table. His face was the calmest in the room as he went on.

"This is the first occasion I have had to make a pub lic confession of an experience I have no right to keep to myself. Yesterday, to be exact, last night, I had religious experience which has changed the course o my entire life. I have become a Christian disciple and I want you all to know the fact, as it will have th most important and practical bearing on my actio here to-day."

He paused, and the men around that table continue to stare at him in speechless amazement. The an nouncement made by Wrightam was so simple, yet s astounding, that there was no effort made by any on to speak. Again he looked into the faces of his asso ciates.

"Of course, you all know I have been a member of church all these years and have passed for a Christian man. In reality I was never a Christian, only in name It meant nothing to me as a force or a life. To-day see all this as a new man. Christianity has come t mean to me the greatest and most beautiful thing i the world. I have been a money worshiper. I have never given the Kingdom of God a worthy thought. All that is completely changed. I say this to you, because I believe it is the first necessary act of my Christian life, confession after belief."

The silence around the table had deepened. It was absolute. If the great magnate had opened the meeting by saying that the First Bank of Lenox had suspended payment and closed its doors, there could not have been greater bewilderment.

"Gentlemen, you are all well enough informed to know, that I cannot, under these conditions that now confront me, continue to do business on the basis we have been accustomed to. The representations by which we obtained control of the plant at Oreville, for example, are, from a Christian point of view, absolutely dishonest. You will allow me to say that it is only a matter of a few months, at the longest, before the public will be in possession of these facts, and there may be a popular uprising against us. But that is not all. It is only one item out of all the rest. The business of the mills, as it has been carried on, has involved so much that is unjust and unchristian, that it will be a moral impossibility for me to have a personal share in it unless the methods are radically changed. I am not so blind to the facts as to suppose the public can be kept in the dark concerning these matters much longer. But even if I knew that our methods could be continued unrebuked indefinitely, under the present rule of conduct which governs me, I could not endorse such methods nor continue to practice them. It has come to the parting of the ways with me, brothers." It was the first time in his life that Wrightam had ever called these money-makers by that term. Now, as he looked into their astonished faces, there surged into his heart a wave of feeling for them such as Paul had when he said, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel." The amazing depth, reality and joy of his conversion could not have been proved more clearly than by what now happened. "Brothers," he repeated the word, "I stand here before you to-day a saved man. I gladly acknowledge Jesus Christ as my Saviour. I am ready to follow him. Would to God all of you might know with me the divine joy of this new life. Oh, my brothers, what wonderful things we might do for the Kingdom of God on earth, if once we were inspired with the love of God and our brother men! What miracles of redemption of the business of the world we might behold, if once we were eager to do the Christlike thing in the money-making energy of our lives. God be merciful to me! I count myself the chief of sinners. But God has snatched my soul out of the pit and redeemed me with a wonderful redemption, and I am not able to hold my testimony from you. I say here calmly, but without any reservation, that from this time forth, I shall, by the help of God, obey his commandments as I believe they ought to be obeyed in the money-making world, and that means farewell to the methods I have all my life practiced. I would count it, not to the unparalleled joy of my own experience, the greatest happiness of my life, if you would all walk with me along this highway of service."

In the history of revival movements, it has been true that very many souls of the redeemed have stood up and witnessed before the Church in public to the grace of a saving power. But it is doubtful if any man ever chose a better place to witness for his Lord, than Wightam chose when he stood at the end of that table in the directors' room of the First Bank of Lenox, and told these six men the facts about his discipleship.

Durand was the first one to break the long silence that followed. Wrightam had taken his seat, and in the emotion following his confession, he had bowed his head upon his hands.

"Gentlemen, Brother Wrightam has mistaken the place. This is not the Rink, and one of Stanton's Gospel services, but, as I understand it, a called meeting of the directors of the First Bank of Lenox. I should like to be corrected if I am misinformed."

There was another painful pause. Commings, the Vice-President, was tracing meaningless figures on the letter-head bank paper in front of him. He rose in his place nervously.

"I—we—perhaps we had better adjourn this morning to some other date—until—until—we—until Mr. Wrightam——"

"I move we adjourn to meet at the call of the Vice-President," said Commings hurriedly. "All in favor of adjournment say aye, all opposed no, it is a vote." Everybody rose except Wrightam, who remained seated. The most awkward pause of all followed, and then without a word every one went out except Commings and Judge Rodney.

As the door shut, Commings savagely struck the table with his open hand.

"Mr. Wrightam, this is a most astonishing thing you have done. Do you begin to realize what a crisis you have precipitated into our plans? Do you, for one moment, understand what all this will mean to us, to me, to the bank, to the mills, to our schemes in general?"

Wrightam raised his head.

"I understand, Commings, something of what it means. I don't deny it is a serious matter for all of us. So far as I can receive the brunt of the trouble that will flow out of my action I am eager to take it. If my withdrawal from the company under its present management is likely to cause you or other members loss, I stand ready to give up all I possess to save you. I do not——"

"Do you mean," Commings spoke with a great effort to control his excitement, "Do you mean——"

"I mean, Commings, that if my action hereafter should involve you, for example, in such a way as to cause you financial loss, I will gladly turn over to you and the rest every cent I have in the world, rather than have you suspect me of any other motive than the one I have here to-day acknowledged as the one greatest motive of all my life."

"But your withdrawal from the bank and the mills will create a panic." Judge Rodney spoke. His face was very grave. He had listened to Wrightam's words with eyes fixed on him, the only man at the table who really understood, in some degree, what it all meant.

"I WILL GO MY OWN WAYS," SHE SAID.
"YOU ARE NOT MY LORD AND MASTER"

"It may be," Wrightam said slowly. "Still, what can I do? I have wronged the public by my wicked acts. To set those acts right, to restore justice to its place may, for a brief space, cause trouble to others. To help lessen such trouble I am ready, as I have said, to sacrifice my entire fortune. Money! What is that to me now by the side of right! I am not, of course, ignorant of the fact that in all probability what I do now will precipitate some kind of a crisis in the business. It will involve the men who, with me, have all their years been precipitating crises of another kind among other men. The only difference is that heretofore the other men have lost and we have won. If we lose now, it will be no more than we have inflicted on the public. I do not see any other course open to me."

"It will mean much, I tell you, Wrightam!" Commings seemed beside himself. He spoke with great agitation. "The minute this news is out on the street, no man can tell what the result will be. The Oreville matter was a secret. What right had you to disclose that? What right, I say——"

The Vice-President was so near forgetting his usual polished, dignified demeanor, that Judge Rodney interfered.

"This talk can do no good, Mr. Commings. Plainly, I want to say, Mr. Wrightam's statement about the Oreville purchase is news to me. I certainly do not approve of it if I understand him. As to other transactions of the Board of Directors in matters concerning the bank and the mill, I call you both to witness, gentlemen, I have more than once registered my protest against certain measures passed by the Board and, you will pardon me, Wrightam, I have always been overruled and voted down by your own approval of doubtful financial actions."

"I acknowledge it, Brother Rodney," Wrightam said sorrowfully. "It's a part of my past that I am now eager to atone for. If you will show me how I can do it any other way, I wish you would tell me."

"Any other way!" Commings struck his hand again on the table. "Any other way. What more could a man do to deliberately ruin his associates than you have done here to-day? The mere rumor that you are to withdraw from the company will precipitate a slump of prices on Oreville and Lenox mill stock. Right on the event of Harvey's move to withdraw the Unions and organize a co-operative stock company with mills of their own, the result of this morning's unexampled fanaticism will simply mean the biggest panic Lenox has ever known. It will mean ruin; ruin, I tell you. And I, for one, am not prepared to stand it. Do you hear me?"

"I hear you," Wrightam announced calmly, "What would you have me do?"

"Do? Call the directors back before the news gets out. Tell them you have been laboring under religious excitement, and have been indiscreet in your language. Have the business we were planning go on as usual. Save ourselves from the inevitable ruin that faces us."

"Do you mean, Mr. Commings, that you counsel me to retract all I have said about my conversion, and assent, as heretofore, to all methods I now regard as wrong?"

"You do not need to retract all you said. Assure the Board of your assistance in the plans we must make. At least keep silent or remain with the company until we have dealt with the Unions."

"And sanction the godless measures we have established? Do you advise me to do that?"

"Godless! It is simply business, as business is conducted. You cannot inject the Golden Rule into business. It is a conflict. It has been established by common consent. You have been its best exponent. I say your withdrawal now and condemnation of our plans means ruin to us. It means ruin."

"It has meant ruin to us all our lives, Commings. Ruin of all the sacred, loving feelings of man for man. Ruin of all the religious aspirations, ruin of the holiest ambitions, and ruin of the dearest things of the soul. The loss of money is the smallest thing that threatens us. It is no longer my god. I cannot, and will not support by silence nor by consent, the iniquity of the methods I have in the past endorsed and worked out. If my act means your financial loss, I believe, on the other hand, it will mean by the grace of God unspeakable gain to the commercial world at large."

Commings was about to reply to Wrightam when Judge Rodney gravely interrupted. All three men were under great and unusual excitement, but Wrightam, was by far the calmest of the three.

"Do you consider your mind clear on this religious question, Mr. Wrightam? Do you consider the experience as in every way worthy of intellectual, mental assent. Is it safe to follow the excitement, the emotional stress under which you are laboring?"

Wrightam clenched his hands. His face grew red a moment, but when he answered Judge Rodney, it was with a quiet, sane, well-balanced reply that staggered the lawyer and effectually silenced him.

"Judge Rodney, my religious experience is the sanest, truest thing in my whole life. I don't deny the emotion. I have felt more within the last twenty-four hours than during all the years since I was born. But is emotion not to be trusted? May it not be as trustworthy a witness as the will or the intellect? I claim here and now, that I am acting in a saner manner than any member of the Board of Directors of this bank. They think, as I did once, that the first business of a man's life is to make money. All the teaching of Jesus Christ the Son of God is contrary to that idea. The Kingdom of God ought to be the first of all objects in a sane man's life. I believe that now. And I claim that in believing with the greatest and best Being that ever lived, I am living in a truer, calmer, more rightly-balanced intellectual and mental condition than the man who denies that Jesus Christ taught the only way to live."

TO BE CONTINUED

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Mrs. E. S. K., Caro, Mich. Is it right to make fairs for the benefit or support of the church? It makes me think of the passage in the Bible Matt. 21: 12, where Jesus went into the Temple and cleansed it.

We have repeatedly stated in THE MAIL-BAG, that the church itself is not the place for fairs and secular entertainments. If held at all, they should be held elsewhere; but the church which supplies all its needs voluntarily and without resorting to such means, is in a better way for real spiritual service than a church which devotes itself to worldly ways of securing the means to carry on the Lord's work.

A. W. L., Cohoes, N. Y. What are the qualifications, especially the property qualifications, of an immigrant, in order to be admitted to the United States?

All immigrants are examined by the United States Immigration Inspectors, and each case is carefully considered. No person with a contagious disease, a criminal record, who shows any likelihood of becoming a public charge, or is under contract to work in this country, or believes in the destruction of all government (anarchy), will be allowed to land. There is no property qualification, but the immigrant must show that he has enough money for his support until he obtains work. The government has the authority to return any immigrant within two years after his arrival, if he has proved undesirable.

C. W. H., Newark, N. J. 1. Are the Epistles of Pliny, the younger, now in existence, and of what did they treat? 2. Who were the serfs in Russia emancipated by Alexander II. in 1861, and how did they become serfs? 3. What is the origin and significance of a broom at the mast-head?

1. Yes; They are in existence. They are, for the most part, letters written by Pliny to the Roman Emperor Trajan. They give an accurate idea of the condition of Roman provincial government at that time, and also of the customs of the early Christians and their treatment by the Roman authorities. Consult "Pliny's Letters" in *Collins' Ancient Classics for English Readers.* 2. The serfs in Russia were the peasantry, who were attached to the soil, and they could either be sold with the land or without it, according to the pleasure of the proprietor. Their condition was not far removed from actual slavery. The peasants were practically free until the sixteenth century. During the reign of Peter the Great they were permanently attached to the soil. 3. A broom at the mast of a ship indicated that the vessel was for sale. Tromp, a Dutch admiral of the seventeenth century, sailed up the Thames, with brooms on the masts, to indicate that he "would sweep the English from the sea." 4. We cannot answer your last question.

C. F. R., Hagaman, N. Y. What is the estimated cost per day to the Russian Government, of maintaining its army in the present war, including horses, ammunition, medicines, etc? Does it cost the Japanese Government as much as the Russian?

Any estimate that could be given would be mere guesswork, as only the governments concerned really know how many men are under arms. The military expenditures will probably be held secret even after the conclusion of the present war.

W. S. B., Flat Lick, La. What is the meaning of *Mignon?*

Mignon is the French word for darling. It is also the name of the heroine in Goethe's famous novel of *Wilhelm Meister.*

J. D., Sabougla, Miss. What is the prevailing religion in Chile and Argentina?

Roman Catholic in both countries. The government of Chile supports the Roman Church, and the public exercise of any other religion is prohibited by the constitution, though in reality this is not enforced. There are few Protestants in the country. In Argentina, the Catholic religion is supported by the church, but other sects are guaranteed religious freedom, and Protestant worship is not hindered. Of nearly four million people, twenty-seven thousand are Protestant.

Kansas Reader, Sedgwick, Kan. 1. How many instances are recorded in the Bible of rain being sent in answer to prayer? Was three years and six months the longest period without rain? 2. Who was the first person in the Bible brought back to life? 3. When was the prophecy of the destruction of an army fulfilled in one day? 4. On what mountain did a king of Israel take his own life?

1. See I. Sam. 12: 18; I. Kings 18: 41-45; II. Kings 3: 16-20. 2. See I. Kings 17: 19-22. 3. See II. Kings 19: 35. 4. See I. Sam. 31: 4.

Reader, Elburn, Ill. Will you kindly give a short biography of Mrs Charlotte Perkins Gilman?

Born in Hartford, Conn., 1860; daughter of Frederick Beecher, and granddaughter of Lyman Beecher; began public work, 1890; married to G. H. Gilman, 1900. Mrs. Gilman was formerly Mrs. Stetson, and became widely known as a writer and lecturer on ethics, economics and sociology. Among her books are, *Women and Economics*, *In This Our World* (verse), *The Yellow Wall Paper*, *Concerning Children.*

Anxious Mother, Ridgeway, O. At what age and how would you begin the teaching of Jesus to children? Is it not the best way to reach them, to serve him through love and not fear? I have three bright, happy children and I would rather they be true Christians than anything else in this world, and I am so afraid I may not lead them the right way.

We believe a child should be taught about God and heaven as soon as its little mind can understand. The love and care of the Heavenly Father and the wondrous story of the Babe of Bethlehem can be grasped even by the mind of a child. Bible stories are a mine of interest to the young. Prayer, perfect trust, the love of God and of the gentle Jesus, and love and kindness to all around, may be early and ineffaceably impressed upon the mind.

G. W. B., Pickens, W.Va. 1. When was the Sunday School established? 2. Give statistics of membership?

1. Although there had been instruction in the catechism during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries in England, the first Sunday School, as we know it, was established in 1780, in the city of Gloucester, by Robert Raikes, a printer. 2. The total number of teachers and scholars in the world, according to the report of the Tenth International Sunday School Convention, was 25,616,771. This does not include schools of the Roman Catholic and non-evangelical Protestant churches.

The Crown Dictionary has arrived in first-class condition. This is a veritable storehouse of facts upon all subjects. Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts, another, is just the book for restful, spare moments. The little gem of art, the drop-leaf Calendar, surpasses any calendar I have seen this year—beautiful in appearance and in spirit. MELVINA K. RAY.
Chicago, Ill.

J. H. D., Traverse City, Mich., E. J. Moore, Fresno, Cal., and others. Was the wine Christ made at the wedding at Cana fermented or intoxicating wine?

There is no evidence in the narrative on which to base an opinion, but the inferences are all against its being intoxicating w
It could not have been fermented in
understanding of the word, nor can
imagine our Lord deliberately making
that would intoxicate. There were var
kinds of non-intoxicating wines in us
the time, and it is natural to suppose
it would be a wine of that kind that C
made.

M. B. M., Gardner, Kan. 1. Who invented phonograph, and by what principle is s reproduced by it? 2. What is the ave temperature, during July and August, Phœnix, Ariz.

The first device for the reproductio sound was invented by Leon Scott, and called the autograph. In 1877, Thomas Edison invented the phonograph, us many of the principles discovered by Sc Sound entering the horn of the phonogr strikes a diaphragm beneath which is a ting stylus, or point. The vibration of the phragm causes this point to cut into a rev ing wax cylinder. To reproduce sound, a stylus with a round end is s stituted, and this, on the machine be started, follows the lines cut in recording wax, and causes the phragm to vibrate, producing original sound. 2. For specific formation, write to the U. S. Weath Bureau, Washington, D. C.

L. R., Canada. Could you tell me, ple who was high-priest when Christ born?

According to the Jewish recor Joazar held the high-priesthood fr B. C. 4 to A. D. 4, or seven yea and was succeeded in A. D. 4 Eleazar.

F. C. C., Kalamazoo, Michiga writes:

I note the condition of the poor of N York, and will tell you of a similar case a how it was handled. A certain city in nor ern Michigan, some years ago was in h circumstances. A hard winter was comi on and a great many workmen were thro out of employment by the shut-down of t mills and lumber camps. They were go honest citizens, but no work. The c fathers saw that something must be done carry them through the winter. There w a deep gulley running through the c and sand-hills within the city limits. Bo were practically useless and unsightly. Th gave the men one dollar per day, and m and team two dollars per day of eight ho work, to move the sand-hills into the g ley. The result was they accomplished a go thing for the city, and made both pieces of land value and did not make paupers of their people.

GIVING OUT BED TICKETS TO THE HOMELESS AT MADISON SQUARE

ON cold, snowy, winter nights, a pitiful crowd of men stand in the shadow of the Worth Monument, Madison Square, New York. The cold grows more intense, but still the crowd of men keeps growing and remains silent, while they stamp and shuffle to keep themselves from freezing. Passers-by look curiously at the strange gathering. In that group are old men and young, some mere boys, and others trembling with age and weakness.

For fourteen years, twice a week, on cold winter nights, a big, broad-shouldered, kindly-faced man has come to the square, and, standing upon a box, has spoken to this forlorn-looking crowd of poor half-frozen wretches. Then he has offered up a prayer, simple and earnest, that the good Lord would provide the means not only to show these men the better life, but that they might have shelter that night. This man is Frederic Rotzler, who for fourteen years has stood at his strange post every Wednesday and Sunday night in winter, giving out tickets for cheap lodgings to any and all who ask. His work is not connected with any organization or association. It is a work of faith alone. The passers-by can contribute something if they choose, but the Chaplain of the Square never begs of any one. As fast as dimes, or quarters, or larger sums are contributed, he gives the men at the head of the group tickets that entitle them to fifteen cent beds in a lodging-house. If any man has a nickel, he gives him a ticket, and applies that nickel to the purchase of a ticket for the man who has no money. Some nights the chaplain has enough to put them all to bed, and at other times they have to scatter. This is one of the strangest and most characteristic contrasts of social conditions in the metropolis.

MISCELLANEOUS

Metella S., Lake Geneva, Wis. There is no suc passage in the Bible.

Subscriber, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Address th Y. M. C. A. and the Salvation Army, N. Y. City.

D. H., West Jonesport, Me. We believe the have no longer any connection with the Mo mons proper, as they disbelieve in polygamy.

H. G. R., Toledo, O. The poem, "Tell me y winged winds," is by Charles Mackay, and ma be found in Funk & Wagnall's *Encyclopedia Poetry*, or in any edition of Mackay's works.

Subscriber. The franchise qualifications diff in many States. You will find them explained i most of the leading almanacs which give politica information. Too voluminous to state here.

John Sears, Bigam, Pa. Only the first five book of the Bible are attributed to Moses. We do no know what you mean by the sixth and seventh books of Moses.

Anxious One. There is no reason why the mar riage should not take place. The meaning of th passage to which you refer was altogether differ ent from that you place upon it.

Subscriber, Charles City, Ia. We have neve seen any authentic statement on the subject. W always understood that nothing was positively known. The fact that the majority of the Churches dispute the claim seems to imply tha there is doubt.

W. O. B., Tullahoma, Tenn. China, under what practically amounted to coercion, leased Port Ar thur to Russia, after it had been captured by Ja pan, and restored, at the request of the European Powers, to China.

Rachel A. C. Root, Vincennes, Ind., would be greatly pleased if some reader would send her the full text of the hymn beginning.

"How tedious and tasteless the hours
Where Jesus no longer I see."

The New Evangelism

REV. C. H. YATMAN

THERE is much talk of "New Evangelism" nowadays. A little of it is good, not much – ten pounds of chaff to a pint of wheat. I think I have put in too much wheat; but never mind! All your psychic power will never save a soul. It may reform, but it will never re- d m men. Culture alone has no power to li a soul out of sin. One may as well t to sweeten cesspools with pearls. Ori- al orgies are not worse than American h icides. There is about as much sin to th square yard in Boston, and to the square mi in New England as anywhere on this e th. One divorce to every eight marriages o staid old Puritan soil! Think of that!

t may be that a Wesley or an Edwards c ld not move this generation. I confess I ould like to see it tried. Men of their ni e-up would move any age. It was not s much the kind of truth they used, but th way they used it, and the way it m ed them.

Hair hung over hell" might not be th theme of Edwards if he were here now, bu give us a man with his deep and abid- in convictions, his earnestness and inten- si , his prayer, power and boldness, his fe ings and fearlessness, and again you w see sinners penitent. What if Uni- tar an weeds did grow after Edwards' p ughing! You can set over against it m ch of the missionary harvest of the w ld. The Babe born in Bethlehem caused th death of many infants; but that did n keep him back. A Wesley in the Methodist Church now would move that b y to revival work, and consecration and h iness of the right kind that would startle a icked world. That Church needs noth- in so much now as a leader—bold, big, b ve, good—on fire for the souls of men. Ten millions are far wiser than the Anglican c rch of Wesley's day, and would not t n him out.

One grows sick at heart over the talk a ut revivals. What we need is one, wide a ur Republic—not talk about one. The Oxford Holy Club solved the new evangel- is of their day in a hurry. It is not new m thods we need so much as new men. Stand by, when the Scriptures take their r ghtful place again, we will discover that c nged character means changed condi- ti s. We have been trying to save men by l ves and fishes, science and Socrates, l wning and brotherhood, music and m thods, star preaching and preachers, a l by church buildings so fine that com- n folk are afraid of them. No wonder th machinery of the present day does not turn out a greater grist of saints from the raw material. The fact is, there is "no corn in the hopper." Sinners do not go to church in any great numbers. Ninety-five young men out of every hundred in America are unchurched. Wesley went out after converts. Pentecost was street preaching by a redeemed and consecrated backslider on fire, backed by a hundred and nineteen men and women of the same kind. They solved the new evangelism of their day. They solved it as we will have to solve it.

You can get a thousand people to sign a card without much trouble. I have tried it. It will take some of the old evangelism to get them to be New Testament Christians, with separation from the world, and sin given up, to the point of sacrifice and restitution.

The impeachment papers against the light theology and the light-weight parsons it produces, will begin with the charge that it brings forth no men of heavy calibre as evangels. I affirm that men will never be moved Godward in great masses for regeneration, in its fullest sense, by the mere presentation of love. Law is a factor so great in human life and government, that its basic principle affords a ground of appeal that cannot be left out if you reach effectively the will of man, and no man is converted whose will is not reached by the truth that sets him free.

Evolution has its place, but its place is not that of a Saviour of men. The crime of false theology, and some of the new evangelism is that they invert the order of God that says, "Add to your faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge, etc.," but we turn it upside down and say "know," then be virtuous, then believe. Men think they have become wiser than God! Repentance is relegated to the rear these days, or if dealt with at all it is dealt with as a theory, instead of a solid, essential and necessary fact. All sane Christian workers must know, if they stop to think, that the preaching of John the Baptist was never needed so much as now. Of what use is a revival that does not make its converts quit sin, restore ill-gotten gains, forgive enemies, give up habits and pleasures that cause multitudes of young and old to stumble? Of what use is a name in the church register, and vows taken so lightly that any secular call or desire leads folk to set them lightly aside? The Eleven Commandments should be hurled like bolts of fire at the Christless Christians and evil-doers.

Clergymen, very many of them, need to change and be changed. They need to be saved from their doubts and uncertainties in message and sermon—changed from formality to fervency; from fear of man to fear of God; from fruitlessness to fruitfulness, by sowing the Word of God instead of the word of man.

The New Evangelism, if it be Apostolic, will be appropriate and effective; if not, it won't.

C. H. YATMAN.

Strange African Myths

CAPT. MERKER, a German officer who has spent some ten years in German Ist Africa says the London *Standard*, hs written a very interesting ethnographic monograph on the Masai natives, in vich he describes not only the manners ad customs of that race, but also their lguage and traditions. According to Cpt. Merker, the Masai have had handed own to them a story of the first creation o the world and the human race which bars a remarkable resemblance to that ontained in the Old Testament. The Masai relate that:

n the beginning the earth was a barren, dry esert, in which there lived a dragon. Then God ne down from heaven, fought against the drag- and vanquished it. There where God slew the ast and poured out its blood, there arose a Par- se luxuriant with the richest vegetation. [The ative word for this Paradise is "Kerio."] Then d created by his word sun, moon, stars, plants d animals, and last of all He made the first man couple to arise.

Hereupon follows a description of how God commanded the couple in question to stain from eating the fruit of a certain ee, and how on his one day paying a visit, was his custom, to Paradise, he found em guiltily trying to hide from him. It as the Serpent here, too, who was at fault, d the woman who had succumbed to its mptation to eat the fruit. The Serpent, cording to the Masai tradition, had three heads, and was punished by God for being commanded to live forever in the "holes of the earth."

The two human beings were then driven out of the Garden of Paradise by the "Morning Star," which was ordered to stand at the gate to keep it. Then the human race grew in number, and genealogies are recorded very similar to those in the Bible account, until the first murder was committed, when a flood was caused to appear. Instead of Noah, a good old man named Tumbainot was bidden build a "wooden chest" and betake himself into it with his belongings and animals of every kind. From the ark too, as in the Bible story, Tumbainot sent out a dove, but, besides the dove, he also dispatched a vulture to find out how the flood was looking. At the conclusion of the flood a fourfold rainbow appeared as proof of the cessation of God's ire.

Delighted With It

I received the precious book, Good Manners for all Occasions. I can't explain to you how delighted I am with it. We also got the beautiful drop-leaf Calendar, for which we are very thankful.

MRS. AUGUST OLSTON.

Baldwin, N. D.

The ease of manner and the appearance of satisfaction which pervade a well dressed woman, arise from a confidence in her own attractiveness. Her toilet is winning because it is becoming—her womanly instinct is responsible for its becomingness—and as her gown has been washed with Ivory Soap it looks new and she is content.

AT ST. LOUIS A GRAND PRIZE WAS AWARDED ON VEGETABLES, THE PRODUCTS OF BURPEE'S SEEDS!

IF you garden you want THE BEST,—and we shall be pleased to mail you BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1905, an elegant **new book of 178 pages,** which tells the plain truth, with hundreds of illustrations, beautiful colored plates, and describes **superb Novelties** of unusual merit.

Write TO-DAY! A postal card will do, while it is sufficient to address simply BURPEE, PHILADELPHIA

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., The World's Largest Mail Order Seed Trade

It takes $20,000 worth of postage stamps to mail

the Maule SEED

catalogue for 1905. It contains 152 large pages, full of illustrations and descriptions of **the best and newest things** known in horticulture. No gardener can afford to be without this book, which will be sent free to all sending me their address on a postal card.

Wm. Henry Maule, Philadelphia, Pa.

If you want to get the biggest returns for your labor and your ground, you can't afford to plant anything but

FERRY'S SEEDS

—the standard after 49 years' test. They always produce the largest and surest crops. All dealers sell them. Our **1905 Seed Annual** free on request.

D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

Did you ever see 5 straight or circular rows of Pansies side by side, each a different color? If so, you know that the effect is charming. Did you ever see Childs' Giant Pansies, marvels in beauty and true to color? If not, you have not seen the best.

As a Trial Offer we will for 10 cts. mail 5 Pkts. Giant **Pansies, Snow White, Coal Black, Cardinal Red, Pure Yellow, Azure Blue;** also Five Pkts. **New Giant Sweet Peas** for **10 cts.,** White, Pink, Scarlet, Blue, Yellow; also Five Pkts. new early flowering **Carnation Pinks** for **10 cts.,** Scarlet, White, Pink, Red and Striped—

or All 15 Pkts. for 25 cts.

Our Catalogue for 1905—Greatest Book of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and New Fruits. 148 pages, 500 illustrations, many plates—will be **mailed Free.** Scores of Great Novelties.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N.Y.

BUSHELS OF FLOWERS

Wisconsin soil brings forth finer flowers than any in the world.

For 30c

We mail you postpaid, one package each of the Wisconsin Pansies, Carnations, Cosmos, Eschscholtzia, Nasturtium, Peacock Poppy, Giant Blue Corn Flower, Sweet Peas, Clarkia and Asters, with a catalog value of over $1.00. This low price is made to introduce **Salzer's Free Blooming Flower Seeds,** absolutely the finest on earth.

For 35c

Send 35c and this notice, and we will add to the above 10 packages, one **American Beauty Oxalis** (see above cut), catalog price **15c.** This giant pink blooming Oxalis is the floral wonder of 1905. If ordered alone it costs 15c each, or 3 for 25c.

For $1.00 Postpaid

Twenty-one rare plants, taken from Roses, Palms, Begonias, Cannas, Gloxinias, etc., all different; some worth 30c each, but we mail this magnificent collection postpaid upon receipt of $1.00 and this notice. We grow millions of plants annually.

Send 5c for our big 140 paged plant and seed catalog, brilliantly illustrated with paintings from nature. R

John A. Salzer Seed Co. LACROSSE WIS.

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to Build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all.

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my new Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

H. W. Buckbee ROCKFORD SEED FARMS Dept. L 64 ROCKFORD, ILL.

FREE BUGGY CATALOGUE

192 Pages of Money-Saving Facts for Buyers of Vehicles.

Split Hickory Buggies

100 Styles **$35** and up

Fully explains our **30 DAYS' FREE USE PLAN.** Gives you a bird's-eye view of our great factory and shows why we quote dealers' prices to the people. Write today.

THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, Pres't) Station 236, Cincinnati, O.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

BARGAINS IN SEEDS

Choice kinds of Vegetable and Flower Seeds at **2 cents per Packet.** Flower Plants, 5 cents each. Many choice novelties. Don't buy until you see our **New Catalogue. Mailed FREE** if you mention this paper.

IOWA SEED CO., DES MOINES, IOWA.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana, Mo.

GINSENG If you want some **information** about **Ginseng** send for **"My New Book of Advice." It's free;** also my **Great Seed Catalogue** for 1905. F. B. MILLS, Box 335, Rose Hill, N. Y

Her Life Spent for Others

BY ARTHUR T. PIERSON

SOME people who die deserve more than a passing obituary notice, and among them we rank Miss Annie Macpherson, who died at Hove, Brighton, England, November 27, in her eightieth year. Her work ranks very high among the forms of benevolence.

It is always inspiring to observe how God trains his workers for special service. Miss Macpherson was born in Campsie, Scotland. Her father, a specialist in education, took care that she should be sent to the best schools. While yet a girl as his secretary in the Ockham Industrial Schools, she became familiar with the theory and practice of teaching, which proved of inestimable value in her subsequent life-work.

Further preparation awaited her, when, in Cambridgeshire, her heart was drawn out by the neglected condition of some hundreds of workmen there. She read Miss Marsh's book on *Work Among Navvies*, and thus, with fear and trembling, ventured to attempt giving the rough men a tract during their meal hour. This led to an evening school, in which she labored seven years, being greatly helped and guided in the principles of faith-service, by reading the *Life of George Muller*.

THE LATE MISS ANNIE MACPHERSON

Rev. William Pennefather was just then beginning at Barnet the first united Christian Conference—the precursor of Mildmay—and Miss Macpherson spent annually two weeks with Mrs. Pennefather. In this way she was led to visit Lady Rowley, and to attend the theatre services held by Mr. Reginald Radcliffe, where she met Miss Clara M. Lowe, who took her to visit some poor match-box makers in East London—another turning-point in her life.

The way being opened for a visit to New York, she visited the missions then being established in that city, among which was a Home for Destitute Boys, founded by Mr. Van Meter, who, after training, sent the boys to the Western States. On this visit, the scheme which she so marvelously developed in the way of emigration, began to form in her mind.

London, in 1866, was devastated by the plague, and among the match-box makers there was great sorrow and distress, death leaving many helpless orphans and widows. A fund of $100,000 was raised to feed the destitute and open sewing classes to aid widows. This was the starting-point of "The Home of Industry," with its many forms of evangelistic and helpful service.

Miss Macpherson was specially attracted by the street Arabs, many of whom meant to be honest, while others lived by thieving and begging. She made bold to ask a group of these boys to come and take tea with her; but was told: "We chaps don't want religion licked down our throats." Subsequently two hundred were gathered in a room lent for the purpose by Mr. George Holland. After a good meal, a talk on "The Prodigal Son" moved many of the lads to tears. "That night," says Miss Macpherson, "I knew God had called me, and my life was consecrated to the work of reclamation."

A small house was rented, and thirty homeless orphans received. Others were taken (one for boys and two for girls), and all four speedily filled. Then a warehouse in Commercial Street, Spitalfields, previously used as a cholera hospital, was opened in February, 1869, as "The Home of Industry," and quickly filled, became the centre of a large mission work, with sewing-classes, mothers' meetings, evening schools, Sunday Schools, for adults as well as for children. The Bible Flower Mission, which afterward spread all over England and America, also had its origin here.

In placing the rescued boys in situations, difficulties arose from the proximity of old haunts and companions. Already some fifty families had been sent out to Canada, but the emigration of boys had not been thought of. At length she determined that, if God sent the money—without direct appeal to any one—it would be taken as a signal to go forward. Early in 1870 a thousand pounds were sent in, and this decided her to transplant a party of boys in Canada, who set sail May 12, 1870, under her personal care. At Quebec a telegram was sent to the government by the port officials, describing the boys as well-behaved and likely to be of service on farms, and orders were sent to entertain the party and the lady, and to forward them on to Toronto. Homes were soon found, and two other parties—one of boys and one of girls—followed the same year. Up to 1903 seventy-six companies of children had been sent out, making a total of 6,500 transported, without one serious accident.

The first Distributing Home was a free gift from the town council of Belleville, Ontario. A second opened at Knowlton, is used as the Distribution Home for the Liverpool children emigrated by Mrs. Birt, Miss Macpherson's only surviving sister. A third Home was opened in 1872, in Galt, but in 1883 gave way to a new Home at Stratford, Ontario. Miss Macpherson says:

"Our aim in all the work has been, not only the rescue of the body, but the salvation of the soul. The good seed has been sown in faith and prayer in our home training, and fostered in many a godly Canadian family. Many are now acceptable ministers. Some are in China, Africa, and other lands as missionaries. Large numbers are professional or business men, while the majority are quiet, steady farmers, active members of various Christian churches. For others we still pray and hope."

Besides this emigration movement, a large evangelistic and home mission work centres in The Home of Industry, Bethnal Green Road, London. First the Widows' Sewing Class. The weekly sixpence in many cases, is the poor aged one's only regular support. The class meets each Monday, the members do two hours' sewing, have a plain tea and a sixpence each. A very large Mothers' Meeting has also been sustained for many years. The members are taught about practical home duties and the care of children and Gospel truth, and many have been won to Christ. An afternoon Mothers' Sunday School, also for those who cannot get to an evening service, has gone on for thirty years. As to the Sunday Schools, three floors are crowded Sunday afternoons.

Ladies from The Home of Industry have, also, with the help of voluntary speakers for years kept up two open air services. Former notorious pugilists, atheists, and drunkards, converted, bravely testify before their old companions.

One word as to the Bible Flower Mission. Twenty-five years ago a bunch of violets, enclosed in a letter to The Home of Industry, was passed around among the widows, that each might "have a smell," and then sent to a dying woman, who passed away clasping it in her hand. This incident led to the proposal that friends should be asked to send a few blossoms; and now once every week ladies unpack baskets of flowers, from all parts, making up posies and attaching text-cards, which are then taken to the sick and dying in hospitals, infirmaries and homes. A mission in Spain sprang out of a bunch of flowers and its text, given in an East End Hospital twenty years ago.

HENDERSON'S GIANT INVINCIBLE ASTER

This superior race represents the latest highest achievement in China Asters; the m ive Pæony-like flowers, 4 to 5 inches across, perfectly double to the very centre, and of t satiny substance; they are poised on str well-leaved stems, 15 to 18 inches long, supe adapting them—as cut flowers—for vases, wi they last long in perfection.

The plants, of healthy, robust, branch growth, about 2 feet high, bloom continuo during the summer, each usually carrying 3 40 of these magnificent flowers—the most b tiful of all large Asters. For garden borders beds, massed or grouped in colors, they incomparably effective. Our leaflet, "Latest Best Methods of Growing Asters," free to e purchaser of the seeds.

PRICE OF INVINCIBLE ASTER SEEI

Rose Pink . .	Pkt. 15c.	White	Pkt.
Lavender . .	" 15c.	Blue	"
Crimson . . .	" 15c.	Mixed	"

Any two pkts., 25c.; any five pkts., 50c.

Henderson's Grand Catalogue

"EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDE

For 1905

The most expensive and elaborate seed and plant published, will be mailed free to every purchaser from advertisement who mentions THE CHRISTIAN HERA

PETER HENDERSON & C

35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New Yo

This Potato Free

This NEW POTATO just what everyone looking for. Drouth an blight proof, and th earliest on record; noth ing can equal it; bes quality and smooth while its yielding qual ties are simply marve ous. We are raising stock to offer in 1906, but war to test it this year in every section of the countr to make good our claims, and we offer **One Sampl Potato** for testing **free** to anyone enclosing 10 to pay for postage and packing. It will be car fully packed from frost, and it is worth man dollars to those fortunate enough to get one.

Our New Seed Catalogue for 1905 is **free** an will be sent with every potato. If you enclos address of two families who buy seeds, we wi include **Free Sample Great Corn Novelty** to t offered next year. Send to-day.

FAIRVIEW SEED FARM, Box 680 Rose Hill, N. Y.

Every Home thou ador with **Palms** and other and flowering Plants. have 44 greenhouses Also have hundreds of loads of **Fruit and O mental Trees, Shrubs, Ro Plants, Vines, Bulbs, Se** Rarest new, choicest Mail size postpaid, safe a val and satisfaction gua teed. Larger by expres freight. Direct deal save you money—try it. Elegant 168-page catalo free. 51 years, 1000 acres, 44 greenhouses.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO. Box 173 PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

50 BULBS 25 Cents.

Will grow in the house or out of doors.

Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Fuchsias, Oxalis, Jonquils, Daffodils, Dewey Lily, Tuberoses, Gladiolus, Chinese Lily, Begonia, Gloxinia, Lilies of the Valley—all postpaid, 25c, in stamps or co As a premium with these Bulbs we will se

FREE a giant collection of flower seeds—over 200 varieti Address, **Hillside Nursery, Somerville, Mas**

ORNAMENTAL FENC

25 designs, all st Handsome, durabl Cheaper than a w fence. Special inclo ments to church cemeteries. Catalogue

KOKOMO FENC MACHINE CO. 445 North St., Kokomo, Indian

FLEISHER'S WORSTED THE BEST YARNS

The "Fleisher" Yarns are the best insurance a knitter or crocheter can have against wasted time and effort. They are uniform, lofty and elastic, and are dyed in a full line of beautiful shades. They have been on the market for many years, and their excellent qualities have earned for them a national reputation.

Every woman who uses **The "Fleisher" Yarns** knows that they are dependable in every way and that a garment knitted or crocheted of them will stand the test of wear and was

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	**Germantown Zephyr**
Dresden Saxony	**Spanish Worsted**
Shetland Floss	**Ice Wool**
Cashmere Yarn	**Shet.and Zephyr**
Pamela Shetland	**Spiral Yarn**

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

100 Lovely Flowers Given Away

I have collected 100 varieties of wonderful flowers, their beauty being beyond description, and will send a few seeds of all these kinds for testing this summer to any person enclosing **10c.** to pay postage and packing. They are simply marvels of beauty, many new to us all, and given *free* only to advertise my flowers. My **great seed catalogue** for 1905 will be sent with every lot of seeds. It is full of *bargains*. $4000 "*Lesson on Vegetables*" is what is creating wonderful interest with the ladies. It is something entirely new; no other catalogue has it, and you will be delighted with it. Send to-day.

F. B. MILLS, Box 108, Rose Hill, N. Y.

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

By Geo. C. Stebbins.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample free to Pastors, etc.

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago-New York

RECIPES FOR MAKING CANDY

A Candy Maker with fifteen years' experience will give twenty-five reliable candy recipes for $1.00, with thermometer and water test for each recipe. **Will guarantee success** if directions are followed. Send $1.00 (money order or registered letter) and I will send recipe book by return mail.

C. I. FOWLER, 102 Cherry St., Detroit, Mich.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED Christians desiring to engage in tract distribution and house-to-house missionary work, may address "THE TRACT DEPOSITORY," 250 Hummel Street, Harrisburg, Penna.

EVERY CHURCH SHOULD USE OUR **Individual Communion Service.** Send for our SPECIAL EASTER OFFER. Nearly 2000 churches use the service. One-Fourth cheaper than any other system. Address THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., DRAWER H, LIMA, OHIO.

Gave Up the Opera for Christ

How Gustave Blomgren, Singer, Left the Stage to Win Souls for the Master

AT different times, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has recorded instances of men and women occupying brilliant positions before the world, who, on becoming converted, consecrated their talents to Christ's service, and gave up their careers in exchange for a life of humble, earnest, Christian work. Such a case is that of Gustave Blomgren. He was born in 1854, in the town of Willmanstrand, state of Wiborg, Finland, and was surrounded by cultured influences from childhood. His parents were wealthy people, of artistic tastes. The father was a talented amateur musician, and the mother was also an accomplished pianist. The home training which Gustave and his brother received in languages, proved of great benefit in their after careers. Only Russian and German were allowed in the family conversation, Swedish and Finnish being used in talking with the household servants.

Gustave was taught music three times a week by good teachers. Later he was placed under the care of private teachers, both for his education in the regular branches, and in music as well. He possessed a splendid tenor voice, clear and strong, and of unusual compass. For several years he sang in concerts throughout Finland. His favorite songs at this time were the work of Donizetti, Heland, the French composer Durand, and, above all, Pacius, the greatest of Finnish composers, who was then teaching in the University at Helsingfors. In the beautiful opera house of the Finnish capital, the young tenor sang in "La Belle Helene," but in an inconspicuous part. His voice was a high tenor, reaching high "C" without any trace of falsetto.

In 1888 he came to America. His singing at a concert given on board ship attracted the attention of a number of prominent passengers, who gave him a letter of introduction which aided him in securing a position in the Metropolitan Opera House, in New York. He took the part of a priest in the opera of "The Queen of Sheba." Most of the productions in which he appeared were by Wagner, whom the young tenor considers the world's greatest composer.

Here he intended to make music his lifework. "But," he said, smiling at the recollection, "the Lord had another use for me." He met the late Mr. Moody and Mr. Ira D. Sankey in Chicago, and attended many of their services there, being invited by the great evangelist to sing at some of those meetings, which he did, with the result that Mr. Moody urged him to devote his life to evangelistic song.

At that time the great change in Mr. Blomgren's heart had not taken place. It was on his return trip to Finland in 1895, that he first experienced the desire to leave the life of the world, with all its glitter and fascination and applause, to be a worker in the Lord's vineyard. He had always had a reverent interest in the teachings of the Christian religion, but he dates his conversion from this homeward voyage, when he heard the call which impelled him to make the great decision. Once back in his fatherland, he offered his services to the British and Foreign Bible Society, and became one of their most active workers, preaching and singing throughout Finland, in churches of all denominations.

Three years ago he was called to America as the pastor of the Finnish Church in upper New York, which had at that time only a handful of members. He has had the gratification of seeing this small flock grow to a church of over one hundred.

GUSTAVE BLOMGREN
Once Opera Singer, now Christian Pastor

Pastor Blomgren has not in the least given up his interest in musical matters. His voice is still in perfect condition, and he keeps in touch with the latest compositions, especially those of a religious nature, and has encouraged religious concerts in his own congregation in New York. At his own church he frequently sings solos, and every Saturday evening he personally trains a choir of twelve members in the spiritual songs to be sung next day. On a recent Sunday he sang by invitation to the men of the Bowery Mission.

Mr. Blomgren's church has its home at present in a hall at 29 East 135th Street, New York. There are three services every Sunday and a weekday prayer-meeting. The Sunday evening service always taxes the seating capacity of the hall. There is a Young People's Society of sixty members, which is similar to the Christian Endeavor Society in English-speaking churches. His congregation is working earnestly to secure a church of their own. They wish to erect a three-story building, the first story to be used for the religious services, the second as the home of the pastor, and the third as a home for Finnish immigrants. As about three hundred Finns come here every week, the desirability of such a home is apparent. The proposed structure will cost at least $10,000.

In addition to his work in New York, Mr. Blomgren preaches every Wednesday in New Rochelle, and once a month in Mount Vernon, to the Finnish people in those places. He also takes frequent trips to preach to Finnish congregations in other parts of the country. Every Thursday afternoon, he holds services in the Immigrant House, 9 State Street, for the Finnish women immigrants. On meagre resources—for his congregation is very poor—this devoted pastor, who once shone before brilliant audiences, is faithfully fulfilling his mission in the Gospel field, and his work has been attended by much blessing.

Called Higher

Mrs. Priscilla M. Jones died at Elm Creek, Neb., Dec. 10th 1904, aged seventy-three years and twelve days. Mrs. Jones was a consistent, steadfast Christian, and a member of the Methodist Church from her youth, until her death.

Mrs. Mary A. Gard died at her home in New London, Conn., on Dec. 16, 1904 in the ninety-eighth year of her age. She was a member of the Federal Street Methodist Church for seventy-four years. A grand-daughter of Mrs. Gard writes: "No one among your many subscribers enjoyed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD more than she did. When able to do so, she always read it from beginning to end, and since her eyesight failed, she has eagerly listened to its contents read by some member of the family. From among your valuable premiums she has supplied children and grandchildren with no less than a dozen Bibles, and many other good books. Children and grandchildren have indeed risen up to call her blessed."

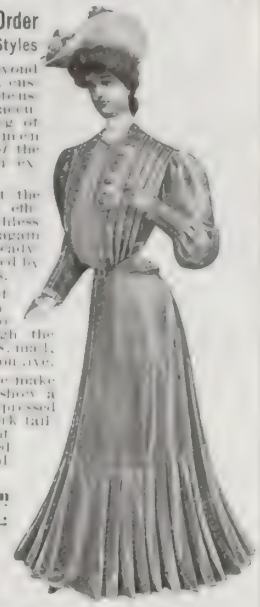
At Albright, Ind., Dec. 27, 1904, Cursen J. Stright was called home, at the age of sixty-seven years. The days of his youth were passed amid the trials of pioneer life. His father came to Indiana as a Methodist missionary many years ago. Mr. Stright was loved by all who knew him, and lived a consistent Christian life.

Philip Fisher was born Oct. 11, 1833, in Rays Cove, Bedford Co., Pa., and died Dec. 17, 1904, in Newport, Tenn., being a little over seventy-one years at the time of his death. Mr. Fisher was a faithful member of the Methodist Church, a justice of the peace for many years, and held strong views of the high character required to meet the obligations of a citizen, a man, and a Christian. He was a plain, unassuming man, and did well every duty assigned him.

At Attalla, Ala., on April 6th, Mrs. E. Shahan passed away to a better life. She was born Nov. 8, 1822, and united with the Methodist Church in 1854. The sick, the needy, the helpless (dumb creatures not excepted), all found in her a faithful friend, and she exemplified in her life the rarest Christian virtues.

Spring Suits $7 to $25

Made to Your Order
New York's Latest Styles



"I AM pleased beyond expression," a customer recently writes us. Thus describes accurately the feeling of thousands of women who have *proved* the advantages of our exclusive system.

If you will test the promptness and efficiency of our matchless service, never again will you resort to ready-made or be worried by local dressmakers.

The facilities of our entire establishment are brought to your door through the agency of the U. S. mail, no matter where you live.

The garments we make to your order show a charm of style, expressed by skilful New York tailors, vastly different from those produced in other so-called fashion centers.

We know we can save you money, no matter how little you wish to pay for your Spring Costume.

We Carry no Garments in Stock, But Make Everything to Order.

Tailor-Made Suits	**$7.50 to $25**
Shirt-Waist Suits	**$7 to $20**
(Made of Mohairs, Serges, Brilliantines, etc.)	
Silk Shirt-Waist Suits	**$12 to $25**
Silk Costumes	**$12 to $25**
Rain Coats	**$9.75 to $18**
Jackets	**$5.75 to $15**
Separate Skirts	**$3.50 to $12**

Express charges prepaid to any part of U. S.

We guarantee to fit you or refund your money.

WE SEND FREE to any part of the U. S. our new Spring Catalogue, showing the latest New York styles, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and complete directions for taking measurements correctly. Mention whether samples are for tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat, and colors desired. WRITE TO-DAY, before you forget it.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT COMPANY
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 yrs.

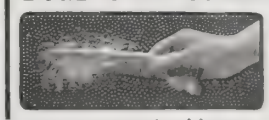
BANK BY MAIL

This 20th Century banking method brings this strong, old bank to every post office in the world. Write for Banking by Mail booklet No. 18

Founded, 1862
Assets, $14,000,000.00
4 per cent. Interest paid

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Your own combings made



into a switch, **$1.00**

Send the combings in a box marked with your name and address; and the dollar by registered mail. We return your switch promptly, prepaying postage.

When ordering by mail, we will make short hair at small additional cost, if necessary.

Decorated Hair Retainer with calendar (a real ornament for the dressing table) sent on receipt of 10c.; amount allowed on first order.

We pay cash for combings—Write us.

The Ladies' Hair Goods Mfg. Co., 414 Greene St., Baltimore, Md.

A Steady Position and a Good Salary

The U. S. Government has thousands of steady positions paying good salaries, for those who can pass the Civil Service examinations. We can fit you, at a small cost, to pass these examinations and qualify you for a good place. It is necessary only that you be an American and over 18 years of age. Write at once for free *Civil Service Booklet*.

International Correspondence Schools, Box 861 Scranton, Pa.

AGENTS OUTFIT FREE. [illegible] Handy [illegible] Large Catalog [illegible] sellers. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. C, Bath, N.Y.

$25 A CORNISH PIANO

can be sold upon an easy payment plan of only **$25.00** down, the balance at the convenience of the purchaser, if all cash is not available.

A CORNISH PIANO is the embodiment of the highest skill in construction that fifty years of experience and unlimited capital can produce. Everything is exactly right,—**Appearance, Tone, Make-up, Terms and Price.**

We have no agents and simply sell direct to the public at the **Lowest Factory Cost** for cash or on the **easiest of payments** to suit your pocket and convenience, and you have the privilege of a **Year's Free Trial.**

A MUSICAL EDUCATION FREE.

We give to every purchaser of a Cornish Organ or Piano **2 Years' Free Lessons on any instrument from the most successful Correspondence School of Music in America.**

The Cornish Plan.
The Cornish Album.
The Beautiful Cornish Miniature Pianos and Organs with 5,000 registered references and much other valuable information will be sent to you free—CHARGES PAID—ON REQUEST.

Cornish Organs are placed in your home on the same liberal terms as Cornish Pianos. Mention this paper and write today

CORNISH CO. Established 50 years. **Washington, N. J.**

WALL PAPER

A book of 30 samples of fine quality paper in attractive designs will be sent to any one sending name and address. We make the lowest prices on good quality paper in attractive designs. Let us send you our sample book 18.

Name _____

P.O. _____

State _____ 24

If interested in Carpets or Rugs, ask for our Catalogue

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Streets, CHICAGO

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED: Permanent and profitable business to reliable parties. Selling goods direct to consumer. NO MONEY REQUIRED. Liberal cash commission paid. Under our method goods sell very rapidly. Agents make big money. Territory protected. 1100 agents now working. Estab. 25 years. Capital $200,000. Highest bank references. Write at once for particulars and territory. Great Eastern Coffee & Tea Co., St. Louis. Mo.

BOMOSA COFFEE — BEST BY A DOWN

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK for getting orders for our **Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices,** and **Extracts.** For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

Is a woman's time worth anything?

Is her temper worth anything?

Is her strength and comfort worth anything?

Are clothes worth anything?

What's the use ruining them all by the outrageous toiling, moiling, boiling experience of the usual wash-day when Fels-Naptha soap saves them all—yes, *all;* and gets the clothes cleaner, too?

At your grocer's; or we'll send you a free sample cake.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

Reforms Promised in Russia

The Czar Sees the Workingmen, and Gives Assurance of Material Improvements — A Constitution Probable

RUSSIA has apparently entered upon a new era. The Czar has received a deputation of workingmen, which meeting, if it could have been accomplished before, would probably have prevented the recent lamentable bloodshed in St. Petersburg. The interview can well be regarded as of the utmost importance in the recent history of the empire. It seems as if at last the Czar and his discontented subjects were coming to a better understanding of each other, and of the best interests of the country. Emperor Nicholas promised the workingmen material reforms, and there can be little doubt that these will be carried out in good faith.

The Czar also had an interview with M. Yermoloff, Minister of Agriculture, giving assurance of changes that may result in placing in the hands of the Russian people some share in the government. Men under arrest, charged with sedition, have been released; and there is a prospect that the press will hereafter be allowed to speak more freely.

Thirty-four workmen, from thirty factories of St. Petersburg, were invited to the Emperor's palace at Tsarkoe-Selo. The Czar told them that he had summoned them that they might hear him personally. He said that the workmen had been induced to revolt by the enemies of the country. Many things required improvement, and they must have patience. In closing, he said:

"In my solicitude for the working classes, I will take measures which will assure that everything possible will be done to improve their lot and secure an investigation of their demands through legal channels. I am convinced of the honesty of the workmen and their devotion to myself, and I pardon their transgression. Return to your work with your comrades, and carry out the tasks allotted to you. May God assist you."

Apparently the programme of political reform is already well matured. Minister Yermoloff told the Emperor, it is reported, that it would be impossible henceforth to carry on the business of the Empire without the assistance of the people, and he was ordered to draw up a ukase, to be sent to M. de Witte, President of the Council. In this document, the Council of Ministers is charged to extend and develop the principles of the reforms that were promised more than a month ago. Pensions are to be paid to orphans whose fathers were killed in the massacre of January 22, and order is to be restored by peaceful methods. It is also said that the people will be invited to participate, to some extent, in the national government, but this statement has been questioned. An increase in the powers of the Russian Senate may be the step contemplated in this direction.

Minister Yermoloff said in regard to the interview:

I spoke to his Majesty about the terrible catastrophe of January 22. Possibly I threw some new light and conveyed to the Emperor some facts which until then had not been emphasized. His Majesty was indeed deeply moved to learn the extent of the disaster, which certainly was not in accordance with his orders.

I urged upon his Majesty the advisability of addressing the people directly with an expression of his own views of the distressing calamity. I also took occasion to say that an investigation should be held, and if guilt were found the guilty should receive exemplary punishment. I expressed the view that justice demanded that aid and compensation be given to the sufferers and their families.

Finally, I represented to his Majesty that it would be a wise course for him to consult the people on national affairs. His Majesty deigned to listen to all I said and to take the matter under his most gracious consideration. I did not mention the Zemstvos or a national assembly, leaving his Majesty to decide in what manner he would consult the people. The Emperor agreed that what I said was true.

ø ø ø

Medical Missions*

DOUBLY equipped for service is the missionary who is prepared to obey both Christ's commands: Heal the sick, preach the Gospel. The heathen who has suffered bodily pain is prepared to attend to the spiritual teaching of the man who has relieved him. It is an opening gate for the Gospel and has frequently proved effectual. Dr. Lynch, the Baptist missionary in Africa, tells of a district which had firmly, almost fiercely, refused to receive missionaries. But one day a young woman was carried through the village. She was too ill to walk. Her friends said they were taking her to the Christian Mission. A few weeks afterwards she walked back perfectly restored. She told the people how she had been healed. They said, "We must have misunderstood the people at the Mission. They are for our good," and they sent an invitation to the missionaries to come and teach them the Gospel.

Besides this indirect service, which is the main object of the medical missionary, there is the blessed satisfaction of bringing health and healing to the people. It is heartrending to listen to the superstitious practices of the native doctors. How the sick person is tortured and maltreated with the idea of expelling the demon that has caused the sickness; how diseases, easily curable by modern science, prostrate their victims, who must lie and bear their pain until death comes; how in an epidemic, numbers of persons are strangled or hacked to pieces, to propitiate the offended deity—all this we are told is going on, and has been going on for ages. The advent of a medical missionary brings life and hope into the homes, and it is followed by acceptance of the Saviour, whom the missionary preaches. It was a glorious day for Christ's cause when the first medical missionary went forth to heal and to preach.

Dr. Chamberlain of India tells how a Brahman, whose daughter he had healed, insisted on worshiping him. The doctor reproved him and struggled to get away, but the father said, "No man could have healed the girl if God had not helped him; thank him for me."

*Topic of the Epworth League for Feb. 26. Matt. 11: 2-5; Acts 3: 1-8.

Home Missionaries*

THE romance of foreign missions, and the self-denial and hardships of the missionaries, have somewhat eclipsed the devoted work of the home missionary. Yet how important is the service he renders! There are no busier lives anywhere than those of the conscientious home missionaries in such cities as New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, and other huge aggregations of humanity. In all our cities there are enormous numbers who never go to church at all, and have no conception of the blessings that religion would bring to them. Though they are the people whose need of Christianity is the bitterest, whose daily trials and temptations call for precisely the benefits that religion supplies, they seldom think of going to the Church for help. It is the home missionary's work to find out such people and point them to the help they need. The work is difficult, for too often the people are prejudiced against the Church, which does so little to relieve the burdens that are crushing them, and gives them so cold a welcome if they enter its portals. The missionary has to teach them that Christianity had its first followers among the poor, and that its Founder ever showed a warm sympathy with them, and still makes them a charge on his people. How hard does the missionary often find it to convince them of the fact.

Then, too, how onerous are his visits to the sick! It is very different going into a stifling garret, where a poor consumptive or fever-stricken sufferer is lying, from visiting the home of a wealthy patient whose chamber is provided with comforts and there is abundant ventilation. How much might be done for the missionary and his people by providing him with means to relieve the necessities of the patients, or with delicacies to tempt the failing appetite. Such help would be a blessing to him and his sick friends, and so a double blessing would be effected.

The home missionary is the link between the Church and the people that brings them together. He should receive all the support and honor that can be given him.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Feb. 26. Jer. 1: 7-19.

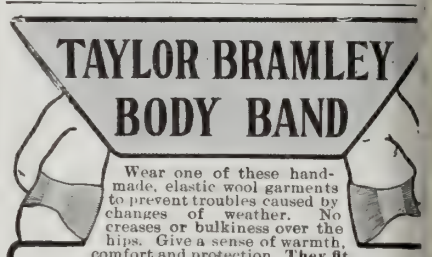
MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

If you want a good food for your baby, — a food that is endorsed by physicians, a food that contains a large amount of digestible constituents, a food that feeds, a food that will nourish, sustain and promote the growth of your baby, — try Mellin's Food. We will send a sample for you to try.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

TAYLOR BRAMLEY BODY BAND



Wear one of these handmade, elastic wool garments to prevent troubles caused by changes of weather. No creases or bulkiness over the hips. Give a sense of warmth, comfort and protection. **They fit.**

Standard Weight, $1.00 postpaid

Money back if you want it. State color preferred (natural or white) and give exact waist measure.

Taylor-Bramley Co., 60 Mill St., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

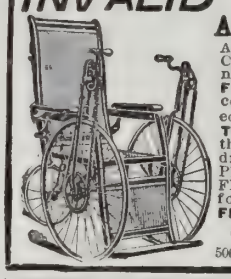
The Improved Method of **FINISHING FLOORS**

Filling cracks with Grippin's Filler and Patent Applier.

old or new, for rugs or otherwise, with GRIPPIN'S WOOD CRACK and CREVICE FILLER and FINISHING SPECIALTIES, is very simple and economical, not requiring skilled labor though the highest degree of perfection is attained. We give full instructions for treating all surfaces. Write to-day for our descriptive matter to

GRIPPIN MFG. CO. Dept. 7, Newark, New York

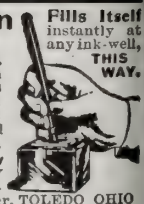
INVALID CHAIRS At Wholesale Prices



Any style or size of Invalid Chair you want we can furnish **DIRECT FROM OUR FACTORY,** at liberal discounts. Our Chairs are equipped with all the **LATEST IMPROVEMENTS** for the comfort of invalid children and adults. WE SHIP PROMPTLY and PAY THE FREIGHT anywhere. Write for our complete catalogue. **FREE.**

Gordon Mfg. Co.
506 Madison Ave. **Toledo, O.**

SELF-Filling **Fountain PEN.** **Fills Itself** instantly at any ink-well, **THIS WAY.**



The STANDARD is new—high grade.
No dropper—No taking apart to clean
No screw joint—No smeared fingers
No twisted rubber—No valve or piston
No awkward hump—No complication

AGENTS and Gen. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory.
Entire or spare time, $20 to $60 weekly
Write for free booklet on 20th century plan, making experience unnecessary.

STANDARD PEN CO. 1506 Spitzer, TOLEDO, OHIO

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

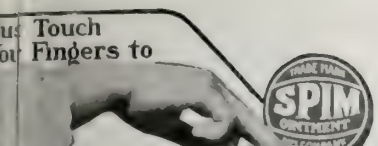
Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

ROYALTY PAID ON **SONG-POEMS** and Musical Compositions. We arrange and popularize.
PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. (Inc.)
321 Manhattan Building
CHICAGO, ILL.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

KRINOGALON is better, purer, more pleasant than soap for your toilet, but not dearer. Try it. Made by the **NEW JERSEY MFG. CO., Jersey City, N. J.** Since 1890.

Just Touch Your Fingers to



SPIM OINTMENT

if your skin is roughened by the wind, or chapped by the cold, and suffer from chafing, blisters and scalds. It takes out the fire of burns at once. A mere application of **SPIM** Ointment will relieve instantly. Use it sparingly—use it as sparingly as if it cost $1,000 an ox, because the mere touch does its perfect work.

SPIM SOAP

and **SPIM** Ointment are a household comfort combination. **No** skin troubles of child or adult can withstand their almost magical power.

Our Elaborate Album of "400 Beautiful Babies" Sent Free

For the wrapper of **SPIM** Soap or **SPIM** Ointment. **SPIM** Soap costs 25 cents. **SPIM** Ointment, 50 cents. Insist on "**SPIM**"—don't take substitutes. If you are unable to obtain **SPIM** Soap or **SPIM** Ointment from your druggist, send us his name and we will sell you direct (postage prepaid in the United States and Canada), and for your trouble in sending your money direct to us we will mail *free* our elaborate album at once. Your money back if you ask it. Our "Cheer up" book mailed to any one on request.

$500 in Cash Prizes for Beautiful Babies

There will be 44 prizes in all, $100 for the prettiest, etc. Send for entrance blank.

SPIM COMPANY (Chas. B. Knox, Pres.), 25 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.

"As—With my national reputation as the manufacturer of Knox's Gelatine could I afford (even if I would) to be associated with an article without merit? I personally guarantee **Spim Soap** and **Spim Ointment** to the women of America. It is all that is claimed for it.—CHAS. B. KNOX.

CHEER UP SPIM CURES

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

YOU can wear a fine diamond. The **LOFTIS SYSTEM** makes it very easy to do so. Send for our 1905 Catalogue and make a selection from the thousands of beautiful pieces in **Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry** illustrated. We send your selection subject to approval, and you are under no obligations to buy unless you wish to do so. We also pay all express charges, so there is no expense whatever to you. If you like what we send and want to keep it, you may do so by paying one-fifth of the price. The balance you may send to us in eight equal monthly payments. Any honest person's credit is good on our easy payment plan. We give a written and signed guarantee with every diamond, attesting its quality and value. We are the largest retailers of diamonds in the world, and the only Diamond Cutters in the world selling at retail. Our goods (**DIAMONDS, WATCHES and JEWELRY**) carried off the honors at the Saint Louis Exposition, and were given the highest award—the **GOLD MEDAL**. Please write to day for **Catalogue. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed.**

SAVE A DIAMOND WIN A HEART

Loftis Bros. & Co. (Est. 1858)

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers and Opticians.

Dept. B-95, 92 to 98 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Robinson's Bath Cabinet

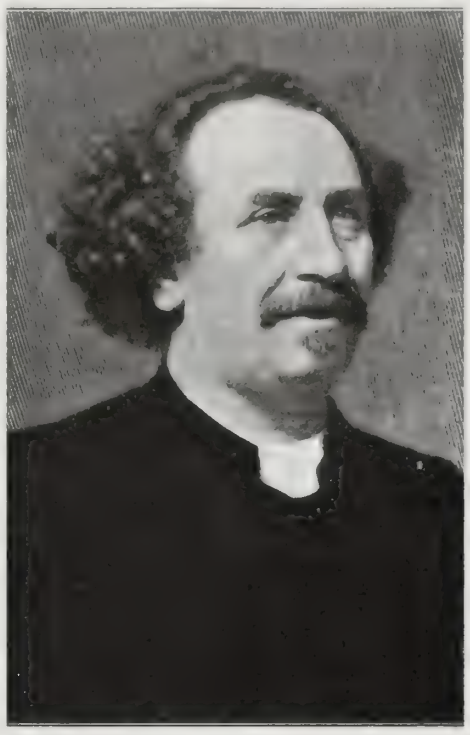
gives you a Turkish Bath at home for three cents, and will quickly sweat out your rheumatism, cold, fevers, blood, liver and kidney troubles; in fact, there is hardly a disease that cannot be benefitted by its use. Write for booklet explaining all particulars. Price, $2.00 and upwards. Agents wanted.

ROBINSON MFG. CO.,
727 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

A New Evangelistic Tour

WHILE American preachers are helping their English brethren and are winning thousands of souls to Christ on the other side the Atlantic, we are, during the next few months, to have the benefit of the labors of a distinguished English preacher. The advantages of these exchanges have been easily realized. It is not that the visiting minister has any new truth to present, but that he may have a new mode of presenting it that, by its unfamiliarity, appeals to his hearers. It is likely to be so in the case of Rev. W. J. Dawson, our English visitor, who has already on a former visit won the hearts of our people.

Mr. Dawson is widely known through his books, such as *Makers of English Poetry*, *Makers of English Prose*, a volume of verse and a *Life of Christ*. He is known also as a lecturer and as a preacher. His ministerial work has been in the Highbury Quadrant Church in London. It is announced that he will not employ the methods which have been employed in former evangelistic movements. He stands for a movement which is known as the "New Evangelism." This, as its leaders explain, "is an appeal to people to all that is highest and best in man; an appeal to follow Christ because that is the right thing to do. It does not emphasize the dark side of human character and of future experience, but it emphasizes the life of union and fellowship with God, getting right with him, and through realizing God in all things, realize the sacredness of life in all its aspects, whether commercial, social, industrial, or religious. It is an appeal to man to put himself fully alongside of Christ and in fellowship with him, and to be guided in all things by the Holy Spirit."



REV. W. J. DAWSON

It is intended that during the next three months Mr. Dawson shall visit our chief cities in the East and West. He will begin his work in New England early this month, at Pittsfield, Mass., and will work in Boston, Bangor, Portland, and other New England cities. He will begin in Boston, February 19th, continuing two weeks, probably in Tremont Temple. A circular letter is now out to the pastors from the Boston Committee, calling them and their people to prayer and preparation for the work of the Spirit. In this they call attention to the fact that all the great evangelistic movements have been preceded by intense prayer, and prayer has been a marked feature of the movements throughout. The movement in Wales is largely a revival of the prayer meeting. It is suggested that there be formed prayer circles in the churches, and neighborhood and cottage meetings, as well as earnest individual prayer for the outpouring of the Spirit.

A decision day is also suggested, either that which has been adopted by many churches of different denominations, for Sunday Schools and Young People's meetings, or some other Sunday in the near future. Personal and social salvation through the acceptance of Christ is urged. In the letter to be sent to the churches by the National Committee of the Congregational churches are these words, "There is only one principal task laid upon the Church of Christ. It is to bring all men into living relations with God through the Gospel of his Incarnate Son."

New York and near-by States will be visited during this evangelistic tour, probably from March 6 until April 2, after which the West will be visited. The general plan is to meet the pastors of the churches in the afternoon of each day and conduct evangelistic meetings in the evenings. Full suggestions are to be sent to pastors for their preparation for Mr. Dawson's coming, and for following up his meetings after he goes away.

The movement is an outcome of a resolution passed by the National Council of Congregational Churches in Des Moines, in October last, which appointed an Evangelistic Committee of nine prominent ministers of the denomination from various parts, with Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis as chairman. Dr. Hillis urged Mr. William J. Dawson to remain a week and conduct a series of evangelistic services in Plymouth Church. This he did, and good results followed these meetings, both intensive in deepening the spiritual experience of professing Christians, and extensive in the conversion of others. The Committee was so impressed with these meetings that it arranged with Dr. Dawson to return to America and to make an evangelistic tour.

The chief feature of the "New Evangelism," on which Mr. Dawson relies for success, is the historic Christ and the Christ of experience. "The great truth," says one leader, "upon which the Church rests is the Person and Life of Christ. The emphasis in evangelistic methods in the new time, should be altogether on the realization of the presence of God." This seems to be the prevailing idea at the present time, in all the religious awakening which is everywhere making itself felt. The work of the Spirit, which is at present going on in Britain, especially in Wales, attests that God is making his presence and power known among men. It is a most promising sign of the times. It is hoped that such a work of the Spirit will spread throughout the world.

Making Restitution

WHEN the spiritual man is quickened, conscience becomes active, and if there is any wrong to be righted or any evil action to be undone, there is no rest until the duty is accomplished. Mr. Moody frequently told of cases where new converts were in haste to make generous restitution where they had acted dishonestly while in sin. A correspondent of this paper (Mr. D. B. R., a business man of Fredonia, Pa.), writes to us concerning a very striking instance of this character. He lately received a letter from Meadville, Pa., which said:

Dear Sir: Several years ago I took some things out of your store without paying for them, to the amount of about $2. Enclosed you will find this amount. Since I have become truly converted, the Lord showed me what I should do, and now I repay you. The Lord has forgiven me and I hope you will do the same. May God bless and reward you. A FRIEND.

Mr. R., who received this letter, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

As the dear Lord has touched his heart, so the same spirit tells me to send this money to you to use for His good. If you think best, use it for the Bowery Mission, and may God rescue many other souls through its influence. God bless this man. I truly forgive him.

Wouldn't Take $25 for it

I have received my book, Good Manners for All Occasions, and have read it through. I wouldn't take $25 for it. I have received your Calendar, too. It is a fine thing.

Rowland, N. C. SAMMIE BROWN.

HEATING

The "PIERCE" SYSTEM OF STEAM and WATER HEATING.

has been installed in thousands of homes, churches and public buildings. It means **true economy in heating.** Do not experiment with unknown, untried systems. Such practice is costly and unsatisfactory. Write for booklet explaining our perfect system of Heating and Sanitary Plumbing.

PIERCE, BUTLER & PIERCE MFG CO.,
Dept. K, Syracuse, N. Y.,
Manufacturers Heating and Sanitary Goods.

PLUMBING

BOYS'
Names Wanted

The Star Monthly wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over **150,000** each issue. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Jokes, Games, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes to subscribers. **If you are not a subscriber,** and I will send a FREE boys' names and addresses plainly written, and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cent in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance. Address

Star Monthly, Oak Park, Ills.

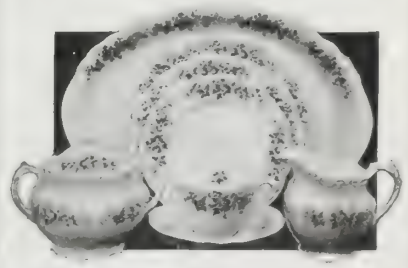
YOU CAN GET

$10 Larkin Premiums

IN SEVERAL WAYS

Thousands of homes are being furnished without cost with Larkin Premiums, given free with each $10.00 purchase—your selection—of **Larkin Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Flavoring Extracts** and other Household Necessities. Larkin Products and Premiums are everywhere known to be of highest quality. Factory-to-Family dealing saves money.

$20.00 Retail Value for $10.00



69-Piece Lamaré Cottage Dinner Set.
Made by Buffalo Pottery, manufacturers of semi-porcelain, acknowledged the finest made in America. One of many useful $10 Premiums offered.

$10.00 PREMIUM FREE
is obtained by families who buy $10.00 worth of Larkin Products—a year's full supply.

$10.00 PREMIUM FREE
is easily earned by anyone who sells among near neighbors a $10.00 assortment of Larkin Products.

$10.00 PREMIUM FREE
goes to each member of a Larkin Club-of-Ten who buys one dollar's worth of Larkin Products each month, for ten months.

$10.00 CASH FREE
The Premium chosen may be Larkin Soaps, etc., when we send $20.00 worth for $10.00. By selling this quantity a cash profit of $10.00 is made.

THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL

If after Thirty Days' Trial any Product or Premium is unsatisfactory, money will be promptly refunded. Satisfaction always guaranteed.

Send for new Premium List 104
Full of interest. Nearly 700 Premium offers.

Larkin Co.

ESTABLISHED, 1875. *Buffalo, N. Y.*

CUT AND MAIL COUPON TO-DAY.

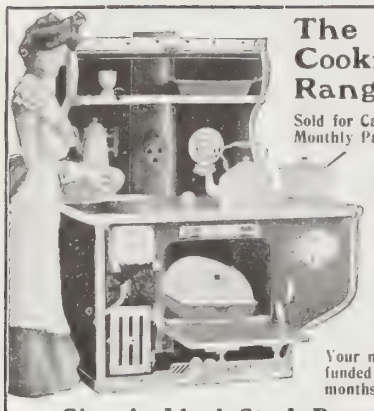
Larkin Co. Please mail, postpaid, Premium List 104 and information regarding the Larkin Products.

Name ....

Street.....

P. O.

State.



The Best Cooking Range

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

$10 to $20 saved

Freight Paid

Your money refunded after six months' trial if

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

is not 50 per cent. better than others. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are cheaper and best, enables me to furnish a TOP NOTCH Steel Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20. Send for free catalogues of five distinct lines, over 400 styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.
(PRACTICAL STEEL RANGE MAN.)

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

is just pure cod liver oil—free from disguise, because none is needed. It is the *impurity* or *adulteration* in cod liver oil that makes it offensive to taste and smell. The purity of Moller's Oil makes it

Free from Taste or Odor

It is this purity that makes Moller's Oil so digestible and without that nauseous "repeat."

The genuine is sold *only* in flat, oval bottles, imported from Norway, bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York
SOLE AGENTS

POULTRY for PLEASURE and PROFIT.

Greatest Prize Winning and Laying Stock.

White Leghorns—White Wyandottes—White Plymouth Rocks—Barred Plymouth Rocks—Black Minorcas—Light Brahmas.

Over 1200 Highest Quality Exhibition Birds, line bred for seventeen years, prize winners at World's Fair, New York, Boston, Chicago, etc.

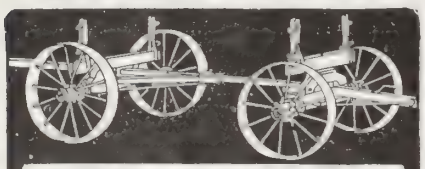
Mated Pens for Breeding, $30 to $100. **Eggs** from two special matings each breed, $10 per 12 Straight; from assorted pens, $5 per 12; $10 per 36.

Over 5000 Birds, Great Egg Producing Stock, line bred since 1888, have won an enviable and world-wide reputation for laying. Mated Pens for Breeding, $15 to $35. **Eggs,** $2 per 12; $8 per 100.

Selected Breeding Cockerels, $3 to $20 Each.

Descriptive Catalogue Free.

ELM POULTRY YARDS (Est. 1888), P.O. Box S, Hartford, Conn.



WHAT DO YOU SAY?

Several hundred thousand farmers say that the best investment they ever made was when they bought an

Electric Handy Wagon

Low wheels, wide tires; easy work, light draft. We'll sell you a set of the best steel wheels made for your old wagon. Spoke united with hub, guaranteed not to break nor work loose. Send for our catalogue and save money.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

You wouldn't hire two grown men to mend a stocking. A bright girl would do it better, quicker, cheaper—and save the stocking.

Why should you any more stick to the most expensive way of washing when Fels-Naptha soap will do it better, quicker, cheaper—and at the same time save the clothes?

You can prove what Fels-Naptha soap will do any day by trying?

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

Bowery Mission Free Labor Bureau

THE Bureau was opened on Jan. 1, 1905, and in the month ending Jan. 31, 110 men have secured employment through its agency. Of these, 36 were sent to positions in Greater New York, and the remaining 74 to the following States:

New Jersey, 27; New York, 37; Pennsylvania, 2; Connecticut, 4; Massachusetts, 3; Vermont, 1; Greater New York, 36; total, 110.

So far as heard from, almost every man has given satisfaction. Care has been taken in the selection of the men. They have all had an opportunity of attending the Mission meetings, although many paid their first visit to the Mission purely for the purpose of registering for employment. They have come into touch with the kindly ministry of Mrs. Bird and the other leaders, and have, in nearly every case, gone to their newly-found positions with the most determined resolution to live good, honest, upright lives.

Every possible care is taken of the men whilst they are waiting for positions, although the demands upon the Mission in this respect are very great. Meals and beds are provided for needy applicants to the utmost limit of the Mission's resources. When everything has been arranged, the men are sent in charge of William Graham, the messenger of the Bureau, who sees them on to the train, and gives them the last words of kindly counsel.

On one of Graham's first visits to the Grand Central Station, the ticket-clerk looked up, smiled, and said: "Thank God for the Bowery Mission! I am one of its converts."

The gratitude of these men, who, through the instrumentality of the Bureau, are lifted out of homelessness and destitution, and placed in positions where they can earn an honest living, is very touching. Letters received from many of them are brimming over with joyfulness and thanksgiving for their changed circumstances.

* * *

Letters of inquiry are now coming in in great numbers, and everything in connection with the Bureau indicates that a most interesting field of usefulness has providentially been opened out for the Old Bowery Mission.

Work of the Prison-Gate Mission

CHAPLAIN John J. Munro, of the Prison-Gate Mission, reports very encouraging progress in the work of helping the lately released men, to lead honest, Christian lives. He writes to this journal:

"Your kind and favorable commendation of the truly humanitarian work of helping the ex-prisoner on his feet, has not been in vain. A short time ago we opened the Prison-Gate Mission at 192 Elm Street, New York, where daily we meet men just out of prison. If in need of food or a night's lodging, we furnish the same till they are on their feet again; then we endeavor to secure for them some kind of employment. Thus far we have been able to secure employment for about ten per cent. of our applicants.

"We are very grateful to you for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and its readers for their kind interest and sympathy in the work, and trust it may continue. The work of reaching and rehabilitating the discharged prisoner is one of the most important and deserving of charities, and though we have only recently launched in this work, we can show excellent results already."

During the first month of the Mission work, positions were obtained for twenty-two ex-prisoners, all of whom are doing well, and striving hard, with God's help, to become worthy citizens and good Christians. Several hundred have been advised with, and a considerable number have been helped with free meals and otherwise, while waiting for employment. The Mission Treasurer, Banker A. A. Knowles, 33 Wall Street, will send acknowledgments for all contributions in aid of the work.

O Bluebird

By B. F. M. Sours

HARK! o'er the fields I hear a bluebird singing,
It is the first glad harbinger of Spring.
Just from the Southland; now its weary wing
Rests, till it sets the hills and valleys ringing.
O bluebird, from the far off sunshine winging,
Why did you seek a home where everything
Is icelocked still? You are the first to bring
The gladsome song of dandelions springing.
Earth waits the voice of hope. We worry so.
We soon forget the Hand that rules above,
And grieve because the summer is no more.
But then some bluebird, O, when tempests blow,
Warbles its song of God's eternal love!
Will there be bluebirds on the heavenly shore?

Exceeds Expectations

Permit me to acknowledge receipt of the Crown Dictionary, also Forty Thousand Beautiful and Sublime Thoughts, and How I Worked My Way Around the World, and last but not least, your beautiful calendar. The Dictionary exceeds my expectations. Forty Thousand Thoughts I find to be most complete. It is truly an encyclopedia of ready reference. How I Worked my Way Around the World is interesting and instructive from beginning to end.

Stockett, Mont. MRS. ELVORA CONKLIN.

Persian Murderers Punished

On March 13, 1904, the Rev. Benjamin W. Labaree, an American missionary in Persia, was murdered near Urmi, by Kurdish fanatics. Through the American minister, a demand was made upon the Persian government for the arrest and punishment of the murderers. This demand, being unheeded, was repeated with emphasis on October, when the Shah's government became duly impressed with the importance of compliance, and began to act. Mir Chafar, the leader of the bandits, and several of his associates were arrested. They were sentenced to death; but the fact that Mir Chafar was a lineal descendant of the prophet, induced the Persian government to save his life, paying instead a heavy pecuniary indemnity. On Jan. 3, last, $30,000 was paid to the American Legation for the widow of Mr. Labaree, and assurances were given that the accomplices of Mir Chafar would meet with speedy punishment, as promised.

READS THE BOOK

"The Road to Wellville" Pointed the Way

Down at Hot Springs, Ark., the visitors have all sorts of complaints, but it is a subject of remark that the great majority of them have some trouble with stomach and bowels. This may be partly attributed to the heavy medicines.

Naturally, under the conditions, the question of food is very prominent.

A young man states that he had suffered for nine years from stomach and bowel trouble, had two operations which did not cure, and was at last threatened with appendicitis.

He went to Hot Springs for rheumatism and his stomach trouble got worse. One day at breakfast the waiter, knowing his condition, suggested he try Grape-Nuts and cream, which he did, and found the food agreed with him perfectly.

After the second day he began to sleep peacefully at night, different than he had for years. The perfect digestion of the food quieted his nervous system and made sleep possible.

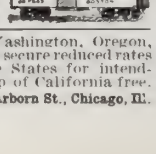
He says: "The next morning I was astonished to find my condition of constipation had disappeared. I could not believe it true after suffering for so many years; then I took more interest in the food, read the little book "The Road to Wellville," and started following the simple directions.

"I have met with such results that in the last five weeks I have gained eight pounds in spite of hot baths which take away the flesh from any one.

"A friend of mine has been entirely relieved of a bad case of indigestion and stomach trouble by using Grape-Nuts Food and cream alone for breakfast.

"There is one thing in particular—I have noticed a great change in my mental condition. Formerly I could hardly remember anything, and now the mind seems unusually acute and retentive. I can memorize practically anything I desire." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-1 Washington St. Chicago



CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We secure reduced rates on Household Goods to the above States for intending settlers. Write for rates. Map of California free. Trans-Continental Freight Co., C-355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Make Money Grow

Put your money where it will grow the largest and quickest, and still be safe. You ought to get more than 3 per cent. or 4 per cent. No reason why every dollar you save shouldn't earn 5 per cent. interest.

We pay 5%

on all money invested with us, and the interest starts the day we get the money. It still remains subject to your call and can be withdrawn immediately.

You are losing money every day you neglect this opportunity. Write to-day for free booklet that explains everything.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Building
Baltimore Md

5%

I Will Teach You th

Chicken Business

WITHOUT CHARGE

and guarantee you success if you use

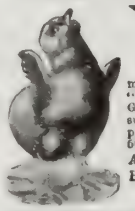
MODEL

Incubators and Brooders

Send for Descriptive Catalogue.

CHAS. A. CYPHERS

3917 Henry St. BUFFALO, N.Y.



You Can Hatc

chicks at home and earn big profits.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR

make results certain. Automatic in all essent "The World's Standard Hatcher," endorsed b Government Experiment Stations and used by successful poultrymen. Fully guaranteed. plete catalog and poultry guide, 212 pages, (8 600 illustrations, free if you mention this pa

Address Cyphers Incubator Co., Buffalo, Boston, Chicago, New Y Kansas City, San Francisco.

The Wooden H

and 200 eggs will start you a pleasing and profitable busi raising poultry. Hundred men and women make g money raising chicks for e market. Why not you? W for free catalogue.

$12.80

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

POULTRY PAYS

when the hens lay. Keep them laying. For hatching and brooding use the best reasonable priced Incubators and Brooders—built upon honor, sold upon guarantee,

Send for Free Catalog

THE ORMAS
BANTA MFG. CO., Ligonier, Indiana.

PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

acknowledged by experts to be the most profitable machines made. Winners of 385 First Prizes. Write for *free* catalog with proof and valuable information for beginners.

Prairie State Incubator Co.
Box 456, Homer City, Pa.

GLOBE INCUBATORS

Hatch chickens. No experience necessary Our large 200 page Illustrated Catalogue c Incubators and Brooders and Poultry Infor mation mailed free. Address,

C. C. SHOEMAKER.
Box 1019, Freeport, Ills

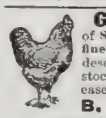
100% HATCH GUARANTEED

30 DAYS' TRIAL To prove it.

50 Egg $4.50 100 Egg $8.50 200 Egg $13.75
50 Egg $5.00 100 Egg $9.50 200 Egg $15.00

Self regulating; Automatic moisture. Brooders, all sizes and kinds, $3.00 up. 50,000 in use. Catalogue FREE.

Buckeye Incubator Co., Box 60 Springfield, O



GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

of Standard bred poultry for 1905, printed in colors fine chromo, suitable for framing, illustrates and describes 60 varieties. Gives reasonable prices for stock and eggs, tells all about poultry, their diseases, lice, etc. This book only 10 cents.

B. H. GREIDER, RHEEMS, PA.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY. Medina, Ohio

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

The
Overland
Limited

The maximum degree of safety, comfort and speed surrounds the passenger to the Pacific Coast on this the most luxurious train in the world. The route is the most direct and is over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. The train is perfect in all its appointments, is electric lighted throughout; less than three days en route via the

CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC
AND
NORTH-WESTERN LINE

leaving Chicago daily at 8.00 p.m.
Another fast through train to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, without change, leaves at 11.00 p. m. daily.

The Best of Everything

All agents sell tickets via this line.
Full information, time schedules, maps and book on California on application.

W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Mgr., C & N.-W Ry., Chicago, Ill.

UNION PACIFIC
THE OVERLAND ROUTE

OL131

A $1.00 PAIR FREE TO TRY

TRADE MARK
MAGIC

If you have

RHEUMATISM

Send your name to-day and get this Remarkable Remedy by Return Mail.

To those who answer this advertisement once will be sent free to try a pair of the celebrated Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which is relieving all kinds of Rheumatism, including even some of the worst chronic cases in the state. These Drafts are worn on the feet (without the least inconvenience), but they relieve Rheumatism in every part of the body by absorbing the poisonous uric acid and other impurities from the blood through the great foot pores. Don't think that because this remedy is simple and cheap it wont relieve. It **will**, and already thousands have written us that it **has** relieved them. It will relieve **you.** Send us your name to-day and give the Drafts a trial. If you are satisfied with the benefit received from them, then send us one dollar. If not, keep your money. **You decide.** A splendid new booklet on Rheumatism, illustrated with colored plates, comes free with the Drafts. Write to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 18 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money, only your name.

NEWTON'S HEAVE COUGH, DISTEMPER AND INDIGESTION REMEDY. A veterinary specific for wind throat and stomach troubles. Strong Recommends $1.00 per can. Dealers May or Express paid.

The Newton Horse Remedy Co
Toledo, Ohio.

Jesus, the Provider

By MRS. M. BAXTER

THE Lord Jesus comes before us especially as the Son of God in the Gospel of John. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God," is the light in which we have to read this Gospel, and again that wondrous light on the transfiguration given in one single verse by John, the only eye-witness who wrote of it. "And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory, the glory of the Only Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." John could not describe it as the other evangelists who had not seen it did. But in the light of this concentrated adoration, let us read this Gospel. The Lord Jesus, the Son of God, had been declared by John the Baptist to be "the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world;" and therefore the fulfilment of all the sacrifices from that of Abel downwards.

All which is recorded of him in this Gospel speaks of his Divine personality. At the marriage feast, the elements of nature must bow before their Creator, and the water became wine. In his interview with Nicodemus, the learned scribe must be convicted of his ignorance, in the presence of him who gave man knowledge. The sins of the Samaritan woman must come to light in such a Presence; the sickness of the nobleman's son must yield to his word spoken miles away, and the impotent man at Bethesda's pool must know that the word of such an One—"Arise"—was in itself the power which released the limbs bound for thirty-eight years. All spoke of One who was more than man. And yet the Jews had not learned who it was that walked among them. Such a king as Saul, such a criminal as Barabbas, were more welcome to the chosen people of God at this time, than his own Son manifest in the flesh!

"His disciples believed on him" (John 2: 11); "many believed in his name when they saw the miracles which he did." Nicodemus and the Samaritan woman believed on him (John 3: 4); the nobleman and his household believed (John 4: 53); but the authorities of the Jews, secular and spiritual, did not believe, but they sought to kill him (John 5: 16-18). Jesus bore witness against them concerning the Father, "Ye have not his Word abiding in you; for whom he hath sent, him ye believe not. Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me, and ye will not come to me that ye might have life. . . . I am come in my Father's name, and ye receive me not; if another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive. How can ye believe who seek honor one of another, and seek not the honor that cometh from God only" (John 5: 38-44)?

It was part of his vocation, as the Son of God on earth, to rise superior to all his surroundings, and to continue his works of compassion and power, even though the earthly authorities were always using their influence and their power to thwart and to oppose him. Thus we find him teaching and healing in spite of his adversaries, and doing always those things which pleased his Father, yet at all times doing nothing of himself; "the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works" (John 14: 10).

In this Gospel, as well as in all the other three, we have an account of his feeding the multitude. "A great multitude followed him, because they saw his miracles which he did on them that were diseased." This is the only Gospel which tells us in so many words the reason of this concourse of people. The Lord, after the death of John the Baptist, had called the disciples aside into the desert to rest awhile, but their rest was short, soon interrupted by the multitudes which followed them, and the teaching and healing went on as usual. Jesus went up into a mountain, and there he sat with his disciples. "And the Passover, a feast of the Jews, was nigh." This was the second Passover during his ministry, the first being when Jesus first cleansed the temple (John 2: 13-25), and the third was that great passover when he himself was sacrificed on the cross. "When Jesus then lifted up his eyes, and saw a great company come unto him, he saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread that these may eat? And this he said to prove him, for he himself knew what he would do.

"Time's the King of Men" and

The ELGIN WATCH is the royal time-keeper

Every Elgin Watch is fully guaranteed. All jewelers have Elgin Watches in men's and women's sizes and in all varieties of cases.

"Timemakers and Timekeepers," an illustrated joint history of the locomotive and the watch, sent free upon request to

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO., ELGIN, ILL.

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

We will send you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.

If you are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way, return it at our expense. No quibble nor trouble. We guarantee under a $20,000 bond that there is no better stove or range made than the Kalamazoo, and we save you from 20% to 40% because we give you

LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.

We have exceptional facilities for manufacturing; we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world, and we are the only actual manufacturers who sell the entire product direct to the user by mail. If you want the best procurable article at a big saving, we know we can satisfy you.

Send Postal for Free Catalogue No. 103

describing full line of cook stoves, ranges and heaters of all kinds for all domestic purposes and for all kinds fuel. All of the highest quality, built with special reference to long life and economy of fuel. All blacked, polished and ready for immediate use.

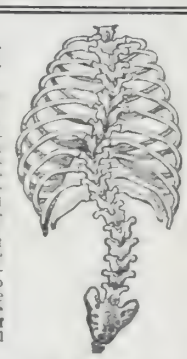
All cook stoves and ranges equipped with patented oven thermometer. It save fuel and makes baking easy.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

Investigate our offer and save money.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.

Crooked Spines Made Straight



If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebrae is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is a bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Second St., Jamestown, N. Y.

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

SAVE 1/3

Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $30 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells the advantage of buying from factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio.

MAKE BIG MONEY AT OUR EXPENSE.

The one absolutely new way to make big wages on anothers cash—daring features—deals with MILLIONS everywhere who must be supplied with our goods through local men or women managers—all or part time. We practically sell for your profit—work for you—with you—our Plan and money aim to make your income. Our wonderful plan does most all from finding to selling customers. Others sell to you—not for you. Exclusive is ours—profit yours. Investigate now this remarkable "help each other" plan—cost nothing—risk nothing. Your name please this very hour—no matter what you make or do—experience or not. Let nothing interfere. Write at once.

WORLD MFG. CO., 2600 World Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

Corns It's risky to cut corns. Blood poisoning may follow. Makes them grow faster also. A-CORN SALVE removes corn and root without pain. 15c. at your druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT

Write us. Our Sanitarium has established a successful treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.

You will realize that "They live well who live cleanly." If you use SAPOLIO

HOW IT CAME ABOUT

Story of the Formation of the United Cities Realty Corporation

THIRTY years ago the instalment business in this country was scarcely respectable. The life insurance companies were really the only institutions which took the money of individuals in instalments and returned to them an honest and fair compensation. Respectable people in other lines of business fought shy of adopting the instalment methods, and it was left to cheap furniture houses and other schemes for distributing mean products at high prices. Yet lying dormant here was a principle involving great business possibilities, and the firm of Wood, Harmon & Co. recognized it. We predicted at that time that in years to come all business, more or less, would be done on instalments; that is to say, by using the capacity of people to save in accumulating funds for any legitimate purpose or product. In selecting the direction in which to apply our theories, it seemed to us that the home-owning instinct was the strongest impulse in the American heart, and we determined to see if the instalment idea, carried out in a thoroughly respectable and upright manner in procuring homes for people of limited means, might not become popular. It has. We have certainly proved it, and in the largest and most emphatic way.

The history of Wood, Harmon & Co. is too well known to need repeating, and while this business of ours has been developing, the instalment principle has been taken up by scores of houses of the highest repute, representing various utilities, until now it is recognized as respectable when in the hands of respectable people.

Until the purchase of our Brooklyn properties, which represent exceptional possibilities of profit, owing to certain local conditions, we have always pressed the idea of the purchase of lots situated adjacent to other cities for *homes* rather than investment. Brooklyn's limited territory and the fact that it is part of a municipality of 4,000,000 people warrant our attitude in recommending our extensive holdings in that borough for *investment*, certain to be profitable when the problem of adequate transportation has been solved.

During this entire period we have been besieged by people desiring to make investments, and we have learned to a certain degree the infinite capacity of the country to support an institution reared upon the highest standards of business morality, which would be devoted to a conservative income producing investment business. While we were learning this fact we were also learning the possibilities of a certain class of real estate. You hear it said—it is almost an axiom—that up to a few years ago the greatest fortunes of the country were made in real estate, and the general public is apt to believe that *all* real estate is included, whereas in truth it applies mainly to but one type of real estate, and that is *business real estate used for general purposes*. If you will follow the history of any particular piece of income producing business property in any city with which you are familiar, from the date it first began to produce an income until now, if the history covers a period of not less than twenty to thirty years, you will see that the land has increased in value over the whole period; not continuously perhaps, but it has, generally speaking, increased in value about the same percentage as the community in which it is located has increased in size. The fact is, it is absolutely proven that no form of property, real or personal, is so constant in its growth as this class of real estate when located in growing cities.

With these facts in mind, and with a knowledge of the vast number of people who are anxious to earn more than the savings institutions can afford to pay them, we started the United Cities Realty Corporation. It was organized to combine these two great principles: The joint instalment moneys of the millions with a form of investment that had never in the history of the country shown a general widespread cessation of increase in value.

If we can "make two blades of grass grow where one has grown before," if we can provide technical skill for those who do not possess it, if we can furnish an example for other institutions to follow by showing the big, the capable, the honest financial leaders that there is a certain obligation which they owe to the toiler, and which they can legitimately pay with advantage to both parties in the transaction, we will have accomplished all we set out to do. It makes no difference if we receive subscriptions for $1,000,000 or $100,000,000. We are satisfied to share the possibilty of benefiting the wage earner, adding his savings to the wealth of the country, and are content with our moderate compensation.

The underlying principle upon which the business of the life insurance companies was founded—protection for those whose support was removed by death—appealed to the masses, and their indorsement of the principle is evidenced by the enormous amount of life insurance that has been sold. But *life insurance* companies were not primarily intended to be *investment* concerns, and they are departing from the foundation principle when their business takes on that aspect. It is true that where an essential part of the consideration is the protection of dependent ones there is a certain appropriateness to the investment side of endowment policies as incidental, but to those who desire to provide for their own future the savings banks have a better claim on their savings except for one fact, and that is that life insuranee is to a certain degree a compulsory form of saving, while a savings bank account is subject to the temptation to draw upon it. And yet the savings banks are growing in deposits and in depositors, as are the life insurance companies.

Now, is it not plain that there is a great field for an organization or a series of organizations in the hands of men of the highest respectability and the highest ideals, devoted to investment primarily? Heretofore men of reputation and high moral character would not lend themselves to the instalment investment business, as when, twenty years ago and the few years following, we were practically the only people in the instalment lot business. To-day the sale of lots by instalments is done in a thoroughly clean manner all over the United States, and in the years to come the investment business will be carried on in the same manner. Whatever advantage may be derived from being first in the field we will have, but we will have also the satisfaction of knowing that we have promulgated a principle which has added to the power and the usefulness of the dollar which is saved by the wage earner, and that will be our monument.

W. E. Harmon

President and Founder

United Cities Realty Corporation

THE preferred shares of the United Cities Realty Corporation are now selling with great rapidity. The business for the first ninety days of our fiscal year, which began November 1, is five times the amount of business done during the same period of the past year. Last week's sales report shows subscriptions from thirteen States, and new men in different sections of the country are constantly being added to those who are selling the preferred shares. We expect to close the first series of the preferred stock of the United Cities Realty Corporation within the next sixty days. This series has taken over two years to sell, but we shall be much surprised if the second series cannot be disposed of within one year.

Wood, Harmon & Co. have purchased many millions of dollars' worth of property during their business career, extending over a period of eighteen years, and their selections have always been made with the utmost care, but never in their entire history have they been more cautious in making advantageous purchases than in those which have been acquired for the United Cities Realty Corporation. Every effort has been made to provide for any possible contingency, and the result is that this corporation to-day owns $1,000,000 worth of remarkably well situated improved real estate, which is earning a net income of over 9 per cent. on the Corporation's investment.

The outcome of the first series, both from the standpoint of increased values in the future and present and continuous income, is beyond question, and there is therefore a certain advantage in owning shares in this series. The extreme desirability of this investment must be obvious to all, and that more and more people are recognizing its value as time goes on is evidenced by the intense interest shown by the many inquiries we receive. Not a day passes without bringing new subscribers, not a week without enlisting new agents. The volume of business in store for us is simply enormous, and as it grows we shall be able to buy more generously and to spread our purchases out over a greater number of cities. Every piece of property we buy is purchased with a view to its increase in value over its purchase price and also a continuous income. When the preferred shares of the United Cities Realty Corporation were first put in the market, we sold them with the feeling that we would be doing well to pay dividends at the rate of 5 per cent. during the first few years, but so successful were our purchases that the dividends paid last year were at the rate of 6 per cent., while the earnings advanced to 9 per cent.; and this notwithstanding the initial expense incidental to the formation of so important an enterprise. What we have done before we feel we can accomplish again, and it is with that confidence we commend the second series to the attention of the investing public. Of course, the first series, with its magnificent array of investment purchases, is now in an invulnerable position, both on account of its high earnings and the fact that there is hardly one of its properties which could not be sold at a very substantial advance over what the Corporation paid for it. These two factors, namely, the increase in value and the rate of earnings, justify a much higher price than that which we are charging to-day, but until the second series is ready for the market we will continue to sell shares in the first series at $120 each; after that these shares will cost you considerably more. In other words, you have only a short time in which to purchase shares in the first series at to-day's price. **Sales are made for cash or by instalments of $5 to $10 a month.** A postal to the undersigned will bring particulars.

WOOD, HARMON & CO.,

Exclusive Fiscal Agents for the United Cities Realty Corporation,

Department B 3, 256 Broadway, = = NEW YORK CITY.

REFERENCES:—Any Bank, Trust Company or Commercial Agency in the United States.

Unusual opportunities for a limited number of energetic men of unquestioned reputation to act as our permanent representatives in their own communities. Any high grade salesman, lawer or successful life insurance man who finds the placing of life insurance increasingly difficult, will find it to his interest to get the full particulars of our agency proposition. Address Agency Department B 3 as above

MAGAZINE NUMBER

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 22, 1905

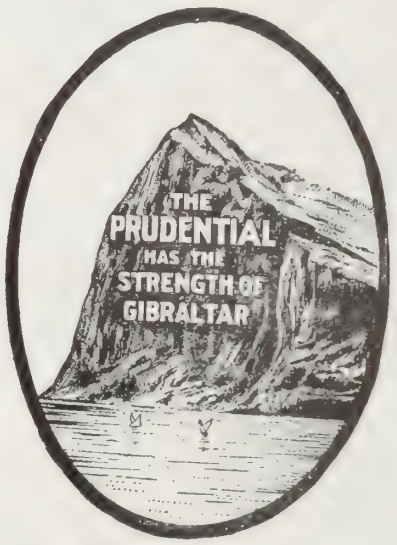
VOL. 28—NO. 8. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 167

A Reception at Mount Vernon in the Olden Time

The Prudential

Stronger Financially, and in the Confidence of the Public, Than Ever Before. A Year of Greatest Gains in Progress, Security and Usefulness.



Number of Policies
in force, nearly
6 Million

Increase in Number
of Policies in force, over
One-half Million

Paid Policyholders
during 1904, over
13 Million Dollars

Total Payments
to Policyholders Dec. 31, 1904, over
92 Million Dollars

Increase in Assets
over
16 Million Dollars

Cash Dividends
and other concessions, not stipulated in original contracts, and voluntarily given to holders of old Policies, to date, over
5 Million Dollars

TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL STATEMENT, JANUARY 1, 1905.

ASSETS.

BONDS AND MORTGAGES		$15,682,358.73
3309 All First Liens on Property, valued at	$40,882,977.19	
REAL ESTATE owned by the Company		12,494,957.86
RAILROAD BONDS		27,681,596.87
MUNICIPAL AND MISCELLANEOUS BONDS		10,141,196.00
UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BONDS		105,375.00
NATIONAL BANK AND TRUST COMPANY STOCKS		4,200,400.00
Total Market Value of above Bonds and Stocks	$42,128,567.87	
Total Cost Value of above Bonds and Stocks	40,697,570.44	
INCREASE IN VALUE OF BONDS AND STOCKS OVER COST	$ 1,430,997.43	
CASH IN 259 BANKS AND TRUST COMPANIES throughout the United States, and cash in office ($6,154,811.25 on interest)		6,832,683.09
INTEREST AND RENTS, due and accrued		641,775.85
LOANS ON COLLATERAL SECURITIES		5,665,100.00
Bonds and Stocks, having Market Value of	$ 7,549,322.00	
Excess of Market Value over amount Loaned, Showing Margin of Security of	1,884,222.00	
LOANS TO POLICYHOLDERS		2,427,950.12
On the security of their Policies—the Reserve Value on their Policies being	$ 4,427,238.00	
SEMI-ANNUAL AND QUARTERLY PREMIUMS not yet due, and Premiums in course of collection (Reserve charged in Liabilities)		2,888,911.65
Total Assets		**$88,762,305.17**

LIABILITIES.

RESERVE, Legal and Special	$73,954,919.00
Amount held to protect Policy Contracts.	
ALL OTHER LIABILITIES	1,481,519.84
Policy Claims, including those in Process of Adjustment; Premiums Paid in advance; Unearned Interest on Policy Loans; Bills awaiting presentation for payment, etc.	
SURPLUS TO POLICYHOLDERS	13,325,866.33
Total Liabilities	**$88,762,305.17**

Life Insurance Issued and Paid for during 1904, Over 312 Million Dollars.

LARGEST IN THE HISTORY OF THE COMPANY.

OVER ONE BILLION DOLLARS

LIFE INSURANCE IN FORCE.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey.

Home Office, Newark, N. J. JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Write for Information of Policies, Dept. 70.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 22, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL AT MT. AVASAAXA

MR. BELL ON HIS TRAVELS

CHILDREN'S INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL AT MATARENGI

SWEDEN'S FAMINE BARRIER

A LESSON TAUGHT THROUGH SUFFERING — A PERMANENT RELIEF FUND ESTABLISHED

By LOUISE D. MITCHELL

FAR up in the north of Sweden, where, in the bleak winter season, the sunshine pales at noonday into the gray of approaching night, are the wild lands of Norrbotten, little known to the world at large until two years ago, when all eyes were attracted to this province by the far-reaching cry of its famine-stricken people. Vast forests—whose solitudes are disturbed only by the barking of the wolf and the distant blow of the axe of the woodsman, whom necessity of livelihood has driven into the grim silence of the wilderness—cover miles of that part of the country. Peat-bogs, at once the terror and the salvation of the isolated farmers, dot the country here and there, like the marks of a dreaded disease. Mountains, the grandeur of whose snow-crowned heights lend a sense of implacability to a scene already made desolate by its silence and remoteness, make of this part of Scandinavia one of nature's unconquerable fortresses against the advance of man. Across all, the north wind sweeps the hosts of its icy blasts, and leaves behind it wastes of snow and ice, and bitter suffering for man and beast.

But, as though to mitigate this rough treatment, nature offers to Norrbotten seemingly interminable days during the two months of summer, which she apportions to it when the sun shines day and night, though, at night, with the glow of a late afternoon, only producing the weird and melancholy effect of a slowly dying day, which is loath to resign the sceptre it has held so long.

The people of this region are a mild, taciturn, but shiftless type; shiftless, no doubt, because there is little to work for even with the best intentions, and plenty to discourage effort. To supplement the scanty living derived from tilling the soil, many of the farmers hire themselves out to the sawmill companies as loggers, and to fell the trees already "blazed" or branded for them by the companies' foresters. For this work they are presumed to receive about two kronors and fifty ore per day—about seventy cents in United States coin—but the pay is supposed to be taken out at the company store. These workmen are obliged out of their scanty earnings, to furnish their own food and fodder for their horses—used in hauling the logs—and, finding themselves getting deeper and deeper in the company's debt for these and other things, as each day passes, until there is nothing left to look forward to but work without pay, and debt that means the loss of home, cattle and anything else upon which an attachment could be made for debt, naturally realize their position in all of its hopelessness. The consequence is, that the farmer is finally driven to the point where he has to select one of two ways of facing starvation, and no one can criticise him adversely, that he instinctively selects that to be found under his own roof-tree.

A RUGGED FJORD OF SCANDINAVIA

The Norrbotten farmer, in times of necessity, will go to any length to help himself before he will permit the outside world to know his strait. His live stock is naturally his wealth—the cows an actual means of subsistence—and he, therefore, will not part with them, excepting under great pressure of need. Thus it is that when word comes to the settlements, and from there to the cities, that he is slaughtering his cows, it is indicative of the fact that his condition is desperate indeed. It is his pathetic admission that he "kills for food." It was this news during the winter of 1902-3, that turned all eyes from all parts of the world toward Sweden.

It is worthy of note, however, that it was not until the energy and charity of America made itself felt in Sweden, that actual measures were taken by the Swedish Government to bring relief to the stricken districts. The indefatigable efforts of Mr. D. O. Bell, an American gentleman, long resident in Stockholm, who interested himself in the famine sufferers for humanity's sake, and whose noble labor has been recently recognized by King Oscar (who sent him a large photograph of himself in gala court uniform, with all his decorations on, and inscribed with the date, and his Majesty's own signature, and, accompanied by a letter, which informed him that the photograph was sent as "a token of his Majesty's sincere gratitude for Mr. Bell's grand work during the famine of 1902-3"), forced matters to a stirring issue, and quick relief reached the needy thereafter. The story of that time of terrible suffering is too recent, and, therefore, too fresh in the minds of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to require details.

It is little wonder, therefore, that the appeal for help from the afflicted provinces touched the heart and the purse of those who heard it, and that money poured in from royal-hearted America without stint. The largest gift to arrive in one sum from the States was from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, through Dr. Louis Klopsch, and amounted to about 100,000 kronors. (A kronor is equal to about twenty-seven cents in the coin of the United States). This donation was received about the 23d of March, 1903. This, and another donation of 18,655 kronors came through the efforts of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to collect a fund for the sufferers, and 12,000 people contributed to that amount. 75,000 kronors of the money sent by Dr. Klopsch were forwarded directly to the Norrbotten provinces.

To avert slothfulness on the part of the peasant—a condition with which Gov. Bergstrom knows well how to cope—the money was used with care and intelligence in its distribution. Some of the money received was used in supplying them with seed-grain and seed-potatoes, so that they would be able to sow and to plant as soon as the frost was out of the ground, that they need not face the same grim fate upon the approach of the next winter, for the result of unsowed fields is the same as that of flooded or frosted ground—it means famine. Fodder and rape-cake were purchased for the emaciated cattle and horses. Where it was needed by a widow or destitute family, whose only means of livelihood depended upon its possession, a horse was purchased and given to them, but only in exchange for a written agreement from the beneficiary, that he or she would insure the horse, and every three months deposit a certain sum of money in the savings-bank, with the clever purpose of permitting an accumulation of money that, in event of the horse dying or becoming too old to work, the depositor should have the wherewithal to purchase another. The pass-book of the savings-bank was kept by some reliable person, who was expected to see that the money was not drawn out and squandered. Some of the money

CONTINUED ON PAGE 166

The Evangelism of Jesus

A SERMON BY REV. W. J. DAWSON, OF LONDON

WHO IS MAKING AN EVANGELISTIC TOUR OF NEW ENGLAND*

THE first thing I want you to notice about these words, is that Christ constantly followed a widening ideal in his ministry. The conception of humanity as a whole is very faintly present in Christ's earlier ministry. He says on one occasion distinctly: "I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel." On another occasion, when he sends forth the first company of missionary disciples to preach his kingdom, the instruction which he gives them is both definite and limited. "Go not," says Christ, "into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not, but go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel." At last he reaches the great proclamation without qualification: "I am come to seek and to save," not the lost sheep only of the house of Israel, but "that which is lost," mankind everywhere, wherever there is a lost man or a lost woman; wherever there is lost virtue; wherever there is lost happiness; wherever there is lost peace; wherever any human creature has gone astray as a lost sheep, there is my mission. He has come, and this is the final and the adequate definition, and the only definition of Christianity for us, Christ has come, and Christ has sent us to seek and to save, without any qualification, that which is lost.

Christ's Infinite Pity

And then, again, there was the education of pity. Jesus looked upon the multitude and was sad. A great multitude is always a sad sight. Look into their faces, try to read what the lines mean, what the furrows suggest. Think of the fire of unshed tears in those eyes. Mark what sorrow has done and what sin has done with the human face, and there will come home to you presently a sense of great pain when you look on a great multitude, and you will never stop to ask if that man is a Jew, or that man a Samaritan, if that is an Englishman, or that is an American. Humanity is there and all the pity of humanity.

And here, then, it seems to me you have the core and the kernel of what I venture to call the evangelism of Jesus. In the last year of his ministry there is a new note, there is intensity, there is a passion, there are vehement words, there are alarming parables, there are heart-breaking reproaches, and there are tears over Jerusalem, for he sees his goal now and he knows that it is the cross. He yearns now to take the whole world to his heart, and he cries, "How am I straightened until my work is accomplished!"

Ah, my brethren, if Christ had remained only the poet of the Galilean lake, there would have been no redemption for you and me. He would have added something to the world's wisdom, but he would never have broken up the depths of the world's heart. The fact is, that spiritual truth alone never saves anybody. You can't educate the world into new life. No; you have to seek men, you have to suffer for them, you have to die for them, you have to compel their reluctant souls. It was not the wisdom in the words of Christ that has made Christ the world's Saviour. It was the evangelism in the life of Christ. For, observe, he came not to teach, not to educate, not to instruct; he did that, but that was not what he came for; he came to seek and to save that which was lost.

The Education of the Spirit

And now let us observe for a moment or two these sublime processes. Let us look at them in relation to ourselves. The education of the spirit! How shall I interpret that to you? Well, let me put it in this way: It means, in other words, that Christ thought out his truths to the inevitable issue. Have we done it? Take this one truth of the Fatherhood of God. Have you thought it out! Have you thought what it means as regards yourself? Have you come to feel it, not as a passing sentiment, moving like a shadow across the mind now and again when some preacher appeals to you, but have you come to feel as the most vital fact of your existence that you are a child of God? Have you thought your truth out?

Then I turn to the story of Christianity. I take, for example, such a case as Simon Peter's, and I remember what a long time it took Peter to think a truth out. This was the original temper of Peter: It is the day of transfiguration, and Peter is carried out of himself with spiritual emotion and he says, "Lord, it is good for us to be here; let us build three tabernacles, three quiet cloisters, three beautiful, secluded hermitages upon the mountain side, where, shut off from the world, in a sanctified silence, we may worship." That is a very congregational ideal of the church. There are a great number of tabernacle Christians about. Shut the crowd out. Get upon the heights, secure the atmosphere of quiet devotion; it is good for you to be there, no doubt. but what is that down at the bottom of the mountain? A crowd around a demented boy and a broken-hearted father. And Jesus said no, "I don't live in tabernacles. No sanctuary upon the mountain for me. There is where I go to seek and to save that which was lost." And Peter never learned what that meant until he himself had been lost and saved, and then he knew it and he lived upon it. He had to think the truth out.

Suffering for Men

Are you tabernacle Christians and nothing else? It seems to me sometimes that the note of Catholic humanity is more frequently found in many social organizations to-day than it is in the Church of Christ. I find that note struck in Socialism. I find that note struck in international labor. I find that note struck in science, with its great central conception of a common origin and of a shared destiny. Mazzini strikes that note, and Tolstoi strikes that note; but—alas! alas! it is rare and it is infrequent in the Church of Jesus Christ.

And I venture to go further. I say that the great sacrifices made for the brotherhood of man are oftener made to-day under the flag of politics than under the Cross of Jesus Christ. How many thousands upon thousands of suffering men and women have tramped the five thousand miles across Siberia to the mines as political exiles for the sake of Russia; year after year that sacrificial army of political martyrs have taken their lives in their hands and have made their sacrifice and have gone out to die at the mines, hoping that by their sacrifice liberty might at last come to Russia. And have you ever made a sacrifice for Jesus? Can you honestly say, as you look back through your life, you have ever done one really hard and difficult and sacrificial thing for Christ? And until you do you will never know what the joy of Christianity is. I would rather be marching across Siberia, carrying in my heart the hope of deliverance for my nation than I would sit at home lapped in luxury, feeding upon the life of the nation with the autocrat of all the Russias.

Now, do we feel like that about the kingdom of Jesus Christ? For that is how we ought to feel. When Jesus came to know the Samaritan he found the Samaritan had great virtues. When he came to know the Gentile he said of a Roman centurion: "Why, this man has faith such as is not found in Israel." And it was a woman who was a sinner who washed his feet with tears when Simon the Pharisee refused him the commonest courtesy to the guest—the basin of cold water. And it was a dying robber on the Cross that offered him the frankincense of his penitence and love, in a moment when disciple and friend had forgotten and forsaken him.

Christ proved as he came closer and yet closer to the common people how lovable they were. And, my friends, some of us have found that out, too. As I have already told some of you, one of the discoveries I have made in my own mission work in trying to touch the lowest of the population was this: How easy they were to be touched. There is more indifference to Christianity in the churches, than there is among the men of the street. It is here where the indifference is. Outside, and especially among the lowest, there is a gratitude for kindness, there is an instant response, which one does not often get under the sermon-hardened pew-holders of respectable churches. Go out and get close to the common people and you will find out what Christ observed, how teachable they are, how lovable they are, and how easy it is to save them.

The Rescue of the Fallen

And what has the education of pity taught? Would that I could speak upon it as I ought! It is the education of pity that has brought me here to-night. It was pity of the things I saw that broke me down and altered my life. Let me take you to a scene, for a moment, far from this beautiful country, to that crowded London of mine. There, in a narrow street, dark as the entrance to infernal regions, are two houses I know. In one house, each night, seventy lost women sleep; in the other, fifty, the homeless wanderers of the streets. Womanhood at its lowest! Can one do anything to save them? you ask. Why, yes; for from those two houses I have taken eight women, who are now reclaimed, one of them is teaching in a Sunday School to-day. I have learned to see them come into my church as I have preached, poor things, crouching behind a pillar yonder. I have had little, dirty scraps of paper sent up "Please sing, 'When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.'" I knew where they came from. The week before Christmas, when I got home, I went down to those two houses with my son and daughter, and spoke to every one of those women, and told them that on Christmas Day, at all events, they should be safe. On Christmas day I would feed every one of them; they should have their Christmas dinner, and the lodging-house keeper himself gave them their beds for nothing that night; so that on Christmas night, the night of the Saviour, there should be no crime under that roof.

The pity of it! and the world is full of things like that! And here we sit quiet; we live our respectable lives; we don't think of it, we don't want to think of it, some of us. We prefer shutting it all out, for pity is pain, it is a torture, it is an agony, but it is an education. And what some of these people want to-day is the education of a great pity, and the more respectable you are, the more God has blessed your life with money and comfort, the more need there is for you to have your heart pierced with pity, or it will grow hard with selfishness. The education of pity! That is how the things apply to us.

A Murderer's Reproach

But you say, "We don't need enlightenment upon these matters." That is so, you don't; but you need conviction. Theoretically, we all accept a great number of things, but what is the use of a theory unless you make an experiment? Well, isn't there a great reason? are there not many reasons, why we, if we believe in the theory of these things, should pass on to the experiment?

Let me suggest three or four reasons. The first lies in the demand of your own sincerity. The most ruinous of all habits is the habit of holding truths which we don't practice, for they soon cease to be truths. I wonder whether any of you ever heard a terrible saying of a great criminal, a wretched creature, burglar and murderer, called Charles Peace, who attained an infamous fame about a dozen years ago by his crimes. He was going to the scaffold, and the prison chaplain offered him what are called the consolations of religion, and the wretched man turned around upon him and said "Do you believe it? Do you believe it? If I believed that," said Charles Peace, "I would crawl across England on broken glass, on my hands and knees, to tell men it was true!" An extreme statement; yes, but isn't it a significant statement? Doesn't it come home to us when we say that these poor people are our sisters and our brothers? We sing hymns about it, we hear sermons about it, and we preach sermons about it. But if we do nothing, don't be surprised if the world turns around presently and says, your religion is all a sham; you are insincere. I say that our sincerity demands of us that we put our theory to experiment.

Seek the Wanderer

Another reason lies in the nature of the man himself who is lost. The lost man does not come home. He doesn't know how to come home. He can't come home, he doesn't know the way and he hasn't got the strength. He must be sought if he is to come home. When I slept once at St. Bernard's Hospice, I remember noticing as I drew near the hospice how the great cross upon the rock stood out against the stormy sky, the signal of redemption, and there was the hospice, with its thick walls amid the falling snows, and its door ready to be opened to the traveler. Ah, but that was not enough. The traveler can't always see the cross amid the driving snow-storm, and the traveler can't always get as far as the door, though he believes the door would be opened if he got there. And so, beside the cross and beside the hospice, there is something else. There are the dogs, trained and ready. There are the monks, watching and eager, and at the first cry of distress the dogs and the monks are out in the snow, seeking for that which is lost.

My friends, it isn't enough to build your hospice, your church, and say to the people, Come. Christ's word is not come. Christ's word is seek, seek. Go

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

* Preached at Newton Centre, Mass., from the text: Luke 19: 10, "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

THE CHURCH AS IT IS TO-DAY

REV. P. V. VAN BUSKIRK

THE FIRST MEETING-HOUSE (THE MOODY HOMESTEAD)

Founded in Dutch Colonial Days

BY W. E. WILLIS

ON Sunday, March 19, 1905, the congregation of the Dutch Reformed Church of the historic old town of Gravesend (now a part of Greater New York), will celebrate the completion of a religious work of two and a-half centuries.

The Church is one of the oldest in America. When New York was subordinate to the government of Holland, and Kieft was Governor-General of the colony, the sturdy old Dutchmen who had settled here felt the need of the Gospel, and accordingly made application to the home government to send them a preacher. The Classis of Holland, in 1655, in a letter to John Megapolensis, who had written on behalf of the settlers, promised to send them a "man of God" to preach to them.

After the receipt of the letter, Johann Polhemus, for many years a missionary in the West Indies, arrived. He preached his first sermon on March 18, 1655. There are no authentic records to show in what house it was preached, but it is a popular supposition among the descendants of the oldest settlers, that it was in the house of Lady Deborah Moody, a building later known as the Hick's homestead, which was built in 1644, and which is still standing in a fair state of preservation. For some years, preaching was continued each Sunday, in the houses or barns of different people, till a "Sessions House" was moved there from the town of Jamaica, about twelve miles distant. This house was a crude affair, in which court was held on week days, and religious services on the Sabbath, until 1714.

In 1714, an organization was effected by the following persons, most, if not all of whom were members of the Reformed Dutch Churches of the original villages:

Samuel Garretson, Cornelius Van Cleef, John Lake, John Simonson, Daniel Griggs, Stephen Coerten, Fernandus Van Sicklen, John Ryder, Nicholas Williamson, Thomas Stillwell, Benjamin Griggs, Barent Jansen, John Lucasse, William Williamson, Adam Michaelson, Samuel Pocling, Segar Garretson, Bernardus Ryder.

There were eighteen heads of families in all. In this organization, John Lake and John Simonson were chosen elders, and Samuel Garretson and Cornelius Van Cleef, deacons. The church edifice, the old "Sessions House," was not held by the corporation; but the title, having been taken by individuals, was held by them as tenants in common. At this time, the six united Dutch congregations—as the Churches of Brencklyn (Brooklyn), Bushwick, Jamaica, Amersford (Flatlands), Midwout (Flatbush) and New Utrecht were called—had only two ministers: Rev. Bernardus Freeman and Rev. Vincentius Antonides. By arrangement, each place had preaching every third Sunday. In 1715, a contract was signed by the elders of the Town of Gravesend, John Lake and John Simonson, and the elders of New Utrecht Town, Peter Cortelyou and Cornelius Van Brunt, whereby Gravesend was to have preaching on alternate Sundays with the New Utrecht Church, and the Lord's Supper was to be administered twice in the New Utrecht Church to once in the Gravesend Church. The contract also contained a clause whereby each church bound itself to pay share, and share alike, for "firewood and fires," and "tallow dips" for lighting. This contract existed till July 31, 1741, when the Revs. Freeman and Antonides retired, and religious services temporarily ceased.

In 1745, Bernardus Van Bryck, for many years teacher in the town school, without the sanction of Classis or Synod, was chosen "town preacher." In the interim (1741 to (1745), a young preacher recently graduated from college, Schoonmaker by name, was sent by the Synod of New Amsterdam (New York), to try and revive the lax religious sentiment. His visits were irregular; but gradually the religious fire became rekindled, and the people returned to the "Sessions House" for Sunday worship. A church was built and a preacher supplied by the Classis of Long Island until a permanent pastor was secured. In 1834 a new church was built, and under the ministry of Dominie Hanson, the congregation grew and flourished. In 1887, the present faithful and well-beloved pastor, Rev. Peter Vreeland Van Buskirk, succeeded him. The people decided to build a new and more commodious and beautiful church. On October 28, 1894, the present fine edifice was dedicated. It is built near the site of the old "Sessions House." On the present church-roll are many of the descendants of the original organizers, bearing the same names as their ancestors. While the congregation is not in any sense wealthy, the church is on a sound financial basis. It has a large Sunday School, and its Christian Endeavor Society, of about 150, is one of the wide-awake institutions of the church and infuses Christian sentiment in the young people of the neighborhood.

Despite its 250 years of service, this venerable church is still doing a healthy work for the Master. In fact it seems to speak the words of the Psalmist, "I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee, for ever and ever."

The Evangelism of Jesus

Continued from page 164

out and seek that which is lost. And then if you want a third reason, that reason was in the history of Christianity itself. I need go no further than the story of my own country. I look back and I see marching into Canterbury the first great company of missionary priests, carrying their great golden cross before them, and making the sweet English air sweeter yet with the hallelujahs of the Christ. Some one sought us. And I look back to your early records. I remember the name of such a man as Bishop Asbury and all those magnificent pioneer Methodists who pushed their way into the waste. Some one sought you. And as we have been sought and found, so it is now our turn to seek and to find. And I find as I look all through the story of Christianity that Christianity has never progressed except in those ages when the spirit of search has suddenly sprung up in men's hearts again, and instead of sitting still in the tabernacle they have come out and gone down the mountain slopes to the place where the world has lain stricken and wounded.

And then there is another reason more powerful still. It is this, that all sense of the reality of religion perishes when the passion for the lost dies down. You have to save in order to believe in saving. Is there a medical man here? No doubt there is. What would you say, sir, if after a whole year's practice, as you looked back over the story of it and counted the names of your patients, you found you had not saved a single case, but lost every one. Wouldn't your conclusion at once be a rooted distrust of the whole science of medicine? And so doubt in Christianity is always the fruit of the discontinuance of the propagandist spirit in Christianity. When men are getting healed; when we see the salvation of the lost; when we know by that which goes on in our own lives that the lost can be saved, then we believe in Christianity. And when the passion for the lost goes out of the Church no wonder you have coldness, disunion, and, last of all, apostacy and faithlessness.

And now, my brethren, God's providence has led me to see that these are the great truths which need restating at this moment for you and for me. Nay, more, not only do these truths need restating, but I venture to think that the time has now come when these truths are going to take possession once more of the Christian mind and conscience. We are at the end of a great many things. We are at the end of materialism as a philosophy, if not as a practice, for thinking men have given up materialism as a theory of the universe.

And you have a new conception of prayer given you by men of science. The object of prayer is not to desire God to do something for you, but to put yourself into submission to God, so that he may work through you. We are at the end of materialism. You can't live by it. America is not going to be able to live by it; no intelligent man will live by materialism. And you are at the end also of the theory that human salvation can be obtained by purely social means. We have tried it. Some good has been done, but it has not gone very deep.

And we have come to the end pretty nearly of our faith in culture as being able in itself to do all that is necessary for the redemption of mankind. It can do a great deal, no doubt, to help us. But culture can prove just as hostile to virtue as ignorance. And we might have known it long ago if we had paid any heed to history.

It is only a few months ago in my country everybody was discussing, and all the preachers were preaching, about the attacks upon Christianity made in a paper called the *Clarion*. And the railway news-stalls were laden with replies and counter-replies to these attacks on Christianity. And after that there came a discussion in the paper on "Do We Believe?" And that ran for two or three months, and all sorts of persons rushed into print to tell us why they did not believe, and all the while, quietly, down among the Welsh hills, a little group of colliers had found the spirit of the Lord, and, without leadership and without preaching and without organization, solely by the power of prayer, Pentecost had been brought back. And throughout those Welsh valleys to-day, thousands upon thousands know why they believe and they know that Christianity is true.

Now, my friends, do we really want a revival, or is it mere talk? Do we want it? You need it, you need it for your own sake. God knows you are cold enough, and that your religion is scarcely so much as skin deep. You need it for the nation's sake. There are troubles enough and difficulties enough in the conditions of life in this and in my own country to make a patriot pray, whether he be a Christian or not, that a new spirit of righteousness may be poured upon the people. And what we need we can have. We can have it now. It may begin here. It may seem quite unlikely to you, this may seem to be the last kind of place where the fire shall be kindled which shall go from peak to peak; nay, it shall go from shore to shore, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and yet it may be kindled here, if we are willing, in this day of God's power. God has been waiting a long time just for us to be ready. If we are willing to open our hearts to the spirit, to enter upon this work of the great evangel, feeling that nothing in the world is worth living for so much as to seek and to save that which is lost, to-day the baptism may begin, the wave may start, the fire may begin to run along the ground and kindle as it goes.

SWEDEN'S FAMINE BARRIER

Continued From Page 16

was used to pay for carting the relief supplies from the railway station to remote sufferers who had no horse.

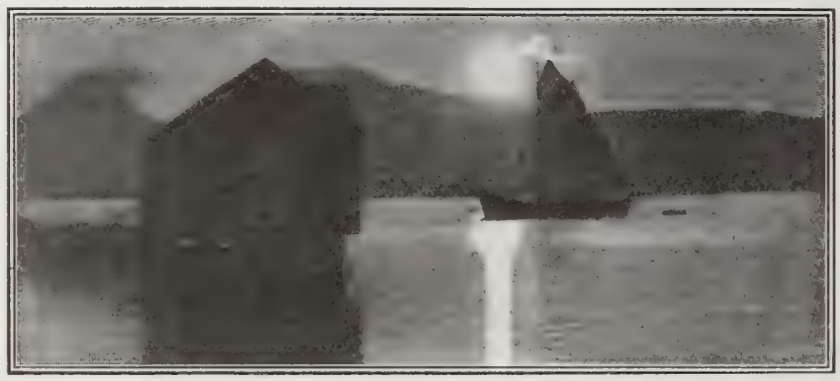
One of the bright sides of this famine is that it has been the means of giving an impulse in the right direction. Those who have suffered from it have now become deeply and heartily interested in the improvement of their little farms, and in agriculture and cattle-breeding, generally. The people have now learned the bitter truth that they will be defeated in their struggle with nature unless they use new and better methods, and take advantage of opportunities heretofore neglected, in the advice offered them by the agricultural experts sent through the country by the Provincial Agricultural Society.

The Famine Fund of Norrbotten amounts at present to about 300,000 kronors. It has grown by famine contributions coming in too late to be of use in the famine for which they were intended, and has also increased by accumulating interest. About two-thirds of it is invested in bonds and certificates of deposit. One-third of it has been used in granting loans to persons who are thereby given an opportunity of buying homes of their own. This year, about 130,000 kronors had to be taken out of the Famine Fund for relief to famine-stricken districts.

Of the 100,000 kronors donated by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to the Central Famine Relief Committee of Stockholm, Sweden, 75,000 kronors were allotted to Norrbotten, and this money, together with a few contributions from other private individuals (amounting in all to 41,401.49 kronors) was used, as will be seen by the following authentic account:

	Cr.	
		Kronors
The share of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD's donation allotted to Norrbotten,		75,000.00
Other donations added to this fund,		41,401.00
Fund put out at interest under the name of "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD FUND," the interest from which is to be used for the encouragement of poor, industrious women in Lulea, and which is to be under the administration of "The Lulea Women's Society," founded by special permission of Dr. Klopsch in memory of his visit to Lulea,	Dr. 1,000.00	
Rye Meal bought and donated to parishes,	17,863.50	
Seed Barley bought and donated to parishes,	30,515.02	
Seed Potatoes bought and donated to parishes:		
Potatoes at 4 kronors per hektoliter,	24,352.12	
Bone-meal for fodder, 45,000 kilograms,	6,930.00	
Fodder bran, 90,185 kilograms,	9,018.50	
Oats, 105,000 kilograms,	9,815.50	
Rape-cakes, 30,080 kilograms, for cattle,	3,365.00	
Cash Relief. Cash paid out for transport of relief supplies,	9,067.60	
Cash paid out to church rectors to feed destitute school children,	2,154.25	
Cash relief paid out to private individuals to buy horses and cattle,	1,080.00	
		65,782.97

In this province of Norrbotten, Governor Bergstrom personally interested himself in distributing the money to the best advantage. He also hit upon the wise expedient of inducing many of the farmers, who were physically able, to make roads leading to the districts where the food supplies were to be carried, and thus hasten relief to the sufferers, for all supplies had to be sledged over the snows many miles before it could reach its destination. He arranged that this work of making the roads should be done by the farmers, with the idea of making them feel more independent in the fact of their having to accept the charity, and also with the idea of their earning some money, for they were paid for this labor. But owing to a report circulated in the American newspapers, to the effect that the money derived from the American people was being put to this use, scores of protests poured in from that country, declaring that the money was to be given outright and not to be loaned or earned.



THE "MIDNIGHT SUN" AT NORRBOTTEN

As none of the American contributions had been used for this purpose (Swedish money alone having been placed to this use), the protests caused Mr. Bergstrom much vexation. His most recent scheme for the good of these people is one that should impress all those interested in philanthropic problems as being a clever solution of the subject in hand. He has started a movement called "The Own Home Movement," and his plans are to gain control of a sufficiently large sum of money to devote to the use of the farmers who are without homes of their own, and who, with their families, are at present living in miserable hovels, or in the outhouses or barns of the other farmers for whom they and their families are working, and receiving as pay such lodgings as these and the most meagre food. With the money he collects, Mr. Bergstrom intends to make it possible for each of these wretched peasants to buy a small farm and house on credit, and to receive a small loan for the purchasing of farming implements, and a horse and cow. His theory is that he will thus be eliminating vagabondage from the provinces, and giving all who are ambitious enough to care for it the opportunity to make someth of themselves and to have a chance to succeed. He already interested many wealthy people of Sweden this venture, and even the Swedish parliament, so t it seems promising from the outlook of to-day.

During the time of the famine, money came in large sums. Through the efforts of Mr. Bell alo $85,000 was raised in Minnesota, and $45,000 in Kans from the Swedish colony there. Besides this, the *Sven Amerikanska Posten* collected and sent $14,000. Stockholm was not behind in generous contributions. number of the richest families of that city recalled vitations for balls, dinners and receptions, and devo the money to have been used for that purpose to sw ing the fund for the famine. The private donations Swedes were remarkable, especially from those of middle class.

The school children throughout Sw den sent 1,500 kronors, with which procure shoes and clothing for the sch children of Norrbotten. The Centra Committee, however, discovered the d tress in this respect to be so great, th it added 5,000 kronors more from own funds.

Governor Bergstrom travels throu the provinces at regular intervals, gether with several experts in agric ture, geology, chemistry, etc., and giv courses of lectures on subjects whi may be of use to the farmer. The f lowing letter will give to those who a interested in the work done for the poor children of the north, an insig into the methods and benefits of the schools. It is dated from Lulea, Swede

You want to know how we are getting alo in our industrial schools for poor and distressed children up here Norrbotten. . . I will therefore write you a few lines about the p gress of this branch of our relief work. Last fall, as you kno Governor Bergstrom, his wife and I organized the first industr school in this province here in Lulea. This school, or "Arbetsstuga as we call it, is now attended by forty children belonging to the m distressed families. These children are here instructed in vari kinds of handicraft and "sloyd," and, as a reward for their wo they receive a meal of plain, but nourishing food. By these ind trial schools we try to counteract the most fatal consequenc which poverty brings to the children, namely, insufficient a unwholesome food, and idleness, and begging.

Eight industrial schools, providing food and clothing for t poorest children, have been established in the following parish of the province of Norrbotten: Gellivare, Jockmock, Arvidsja Arjeploug, Korpilombolo, Tarendo, and Ofver Tornea. In each the eight schools there are on an average fifty children. He under the guidance of a preceptress especially educated a trained for this kind of work, the children are taught wood-sloy joinery, wood-carving, etc., shoe-making, brush-making, weavi and braiding of wood-fibre, etc. The girls receive special instr tion in sewing and weaving. Besides this practical instructio they are taught the common school branches.

We earnestly hope that these industrial schools may be perm nent, and we shall do our best to make them so. They will be happy reminder of the most severe famine-year which has v ited the Province of Norrbotten as far back as the present ge eration can remember. It is equally true that the noble gen osity of charitable people will bear fruit through all eternity.

C. SVEDELIUS.

Professor at the College of Lulea, Swede

AN UPTOWN NEW YORK MISSION

IN a neighborhood on the upper east side of New York, composed almost entirely of cheap lodging-houses and saloons, stands the Beacon Light Mis ion. Third Avenue, near 129th Street, has been called the Bowery of Harlem, and judging from appearances, and the testimonies of the mission workers who have labored in this vicinity, it deserves the name. The proximity of railroad yards and empty freight cars, is inducement enough to tempt the homeless and friendless men, who often find shelter from the biting cold of a winter's night, here and in the yards, where building materials are stored. A man who can secure an empty lime barrel for a bed-room by right of pre-emption, considers himself fortunate when he has not the price of a scarcely more comfortable resting-place in a cheap lodging-house. Under the great arch of the Harlem Bridge, these poverty-stricken wretches find shelter from the keen winds which chill their bodies through worn and ragged clothing.

Eleven years ago the Beacon Light Mission was opened, and many a despairing man has found salvation, and a kind, helping hand in the little mission hall. The workers have labored especially to bring intemperate men t Christ, but nearly all classes and many nationalities have been reached and blesse through these endeavors. Rev. S. P. Fairbanks, who now has charge of the Missio is a strong-hearted youn preacher, who works ea nestly, and with a dee sympathy for his unfortu nate fellow-men. Many r markable conversions ar said to have taken plac there. His assistants in th work are men who origina ly came to the meeting merely to get a cup of co fee or something to ea and who found there th Bread of Life. Many c this class have become sobe and decent, and have bee restored to their families.

REV. S. P. FAIRBANKS MRS. S. P. FAIRBANKS

AN EVENING GATHERING AT THE BEACON LIGHT MISSION

A crying need of the Mis sion is a building wher the men can be lodged an cared for temporarily. Mr Fairbanks believes that i such a building could b secured or built, the use fulness of the Beaco Light Mission would b greatly augmented, and i would be made a blessin to many whom it is impos sible, under present condi tions, to accommodate.

People who Influenced Washington

KENMORE HOUSE, HOME OF WASHINGTON'S SISTER

HOME OF WASHINGTON'S MOTHER, FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

STANDING as the greatest figure in our national history, Washington seems set apart from us, and from the people of his own time. We picture him only at the striking points of his career; rallying the panic-stricken troops of Braddock, after the disastrous defeat by the French and Indians; drawing his sword beneath the Elm at Cambridge, as he took command of the forces of the United Colonies; crossing the Delaware and attacking the Hessians at Trenton; cheering the starving troops at Valley Forge; and finally, as the conqueror of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

In our imagination, there stands that heroic figure, as drawn by the masterhand of Trumbull, a figure over six feet tall, dressed in buff and blue, beside a snow-white charger.

* * *

We are apt to forget that the greatness of his character was the result of normal growth; that it owed much to the influence of that quiet home, on the banks of the Rappahannock. His father dying when Washington was but a lad, his early training was entirely in the hands of his mother. The widow, then in her thirty-sixth year, undertook the education of her five children and the management of a large estate.

Oversight of the plantations developed in her a business ability unusual in a woman of her time. Accustomed to rule, she later in life refused to go and live with her daughter in Fredericksburg, but preferred to take a small house near, of which she could be the head. She was a stern disciplinarian, and the future general inherited from her the spirit of command. An overseer, it is related, once carried on some of the farming operations in a manner somewhat different than had been prescribed by his mistress; the rebuke he received prevented any re-occurrence of independent action on his part.

She was a woman of rare refinement, too, frugal and of a strongly religious disposition, and never failed to impress all who met her with her dignity and force of character. A certain part of each day she devoted to prayer, and here, can we not see, as a reflection of that early training, the figure of Washington kneeling in the snow, in the woods near Valley Forge?

Next to the influence of Washington's mother, must be ranked that of his half-brother, Lawrence Washington, and his friend, Lord Fairfax, of Greenway Court. Lawrence took a paternal interest in Washington's career, and together with Fairfax, encouraged his desire for a military life. Lawrence had distinguished himself in the expedition, under the joint command of Admiral Vernon and General Wentworth, against the Spanish in New Grenada.

He procured a commission for George in the British navy, but fortunately for the destinies of the American colonies, Washington's mother interfered at the last moment and prevented his sailing, much to the disappointment of the elder brother. It was through his influence that George later received a commission from the governor of Virginia, to drill the inhabitants on the western frontier of the colony; and put them in a posture of defence, to repel the incursions of the French and Indians. George was made his brother's heir, and at his death received the estate of Mt. Vernon. Under his ownership, the place was laid out on the plan of an English country seat, and the mansion witnessed a constant round of house parties and receptions, all in the lavish style for which Virginia was famous.

Lord Fairfax followed with eager interest every upward step made by the young officer; but being an ardent royalist, the Revolution almost broke his heart. When he heard that the King's forces had at last been overcome by his former protege, he took to his bed; and died a few days later.

At the outbreak of the Revolution, Washington persuaded his mother to move into a house she owned on Charles Street, in Fredericksburg. This house has been somewhat altered. Part of the roof has been raised and a modern porch added. The garden in which she had the famous meeting with the Marquis de Lafayette, is now well covered with buildings. It was here that Washington came to see his mother after the capture of Cornwallis. She inquired anxiously after her son's health, but, as far as the record shows, never a word did she say in regard to his victory.

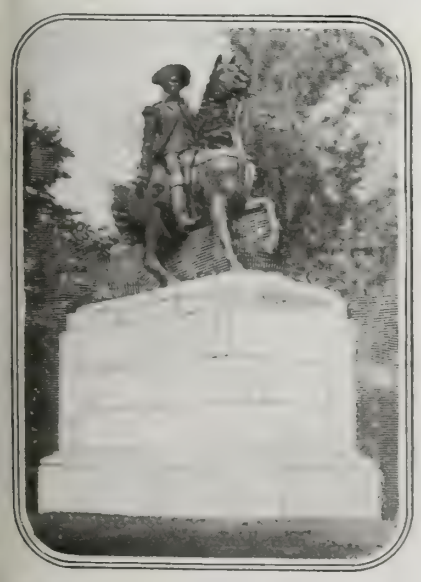
Between Washington and his sprightly sister Elizabeth, there existed a strong bond of comradeship. She was the wife of Col. Fielding Lewis, who built for her the mansion called Kenmore House. No cost was spared in its construction, and Italian artists were brought over to paint the frescoes that adorn its walls. The artists having exhausted their designs, Betty wrote to George, asking him to suggest something. He devised one illustrating the ancient fable of the fox and the crow. This was painted on the parlor mantel. The house still stands, its glories dimmed by years, but yet an imposing relic of the stately age gone by.

* * *

Mrs. Lewis used to delight in suddenly appearing to the guests at Kenmore, in Washington's long military cloak and cocked hat. At first glance they would almost invariably take her for her illustrious brother, for her resemblance to Washington was most striking. Her son at one time commanded Washington's Life Guards, which played no small part in several battles of the Revolution.

As we acknowledge the debt we owe to Washington, let us not forget that which we owe to these four people, who in his early life helped to mould his character, so that he was, in the words of the French historian Jouault, "a man who was the guide of his country without wishing to become its master."

MOUNT VERNON, AMERICA'S MOST HISTORIC HOME



EQUESTRIAN STATUE AT WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON MONUMENT AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

STATUE IN FRONT OF THE CAPITOL

Our Editorial Forum

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter.

Washington

FEBRUARY has the proud distinction in this country of celebrating the birthdays of two of our greatest men, Lincoln and Washington. Each of these great souls was ushered into a stormy world, in the stormy month when winter gives up the ghost, and retires to make room for spring.

It is a great honor to have one's day of birth celebrated by uncounted thousands in remote generations. We sometimes feel that the flames of patriotic ardor need fanning in this material age; that people are so set upon money-making and getting on, that they have little time or thought for the plain living and high thinking of other days. Yet, were George Washington to come back to this wonderful country, which was so small a country in the day when he stamped upon it his own sterling virtues of courage, honor and integrity, he would not have reason wholly to be ashamed of it. The bells that ring, the flags that flutter, the drums that beat, on Washington's birthday, keep alive in the heart of the nation traditions of heroism. Washington came of sturdy ancestry. He was taught virtue and obedience in a plain home, under the rule of a mother who was simple, loving and God-fearing. His father dying when the boy was very young, he was a good specimen of the sort of manhood that may be developed under the fostering care of a wise mother.

It is to be feared that the chief reason why our schoolboys prize the natal days of great men, is that they give them a chance for a rollicking holiday; yet as a holiday is a happy event, either in child-life or that of a care-worn man, it is not unlikely that Washington himself would approve of it, could he be consulted.

The country is still young. Hundreds of years hence, when it has reached a prime only foreshadowed now, let us hope it will still keep Washington's birthday. Do we remember as we ought, that Washington was a gentleman in the best sense of that good old word; that he was free from self-seeking, and lived not for himself, but for the nation, then in the throes of its birth struggle, and that he was a man of incorruptible honesty, and that he was a man of prayer? In some of the darkest crises of the Revolution, that long and exhausting conflict which amazes us as we read of it to-day, the Commander-in-chief of the American forces was wont to withdraw from every one, and pour out his soul in prayer to Almighty God.

Our victorious general, our first President, our magnificent statesman, whose name has never grown dim, we may still call him, "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Plans for Revival in New York

THE plans formed for an evangelistic campaign in New York are exceedingly promising. A committee of one hundred clergymen has been organized to conduct it. The essential unity of the Christian denominations is shown by the fact that every branch of the Church is represented on that committee. All are agreed on the need of a revival, and on the kind of remedy that will be effectual in improving present conditions. That the city is in a deplorable state there can be no question in the mind of any observant citizen. A wave of crime seems to have overwhelmed it. Vice and luxury, and disregard of God's laws, are to be seen everywhere. Patriots who consider the condition from a secular standpoint, are concerned about it, and are advocating reforms in legislation, and in the enforcement of the laws. The clergymen have a clearer idea of the true remedy. If the spiritual and moral tone of the people is raised, and men are converted to Christ, there will be a purifying and a cleansing that nothing else could accomplish.

We trust that before the meetings in Madison Square Garden and Carnegie Hall are commenced, and the experienced evangelists who are to take part in them are called, there will be in every church in the city a season of earnest prayer. The arrangements, so far as they have been made, are excellent. The ministers who will speak are earnest, eloquent, consecrated men, But we must not forget that it is not by might nor by power that a revival can come, but by the Spirit of the Lord. Dependence on God must be entire and unreserved, otherwise he will show us that our best efforts are powerless. Revivals that are organized and planned seldom materialize. Successful revivals in the past have usually started in some quiet, unostentatious way and gradually spread from church to church. But the Spirit of God is not bound. It may be that the methods of the past need to be changed, and that a movement on the scale now planned is the best method at this time of reaching the masses. But the essential element is the Spirit.

The work may be done by the many or by the few, but only as the Holy Spirit touches the hearts of men, can success come. There should be earnest, importunate, unceasing prayer for that Almighty Power. Every Christian in the city ought to unite in that prayer. There should be heart-searching, also. God will not hear prayer that is not accompanied by sincerity of life. The Church itself is partly at fault for the lowered religious life of the city. There ought to be a turning to God on the part of Christians, an impassioned desire for a full salvation and a closer walk with God. Then prayer will be effectual and God will give an answer of peace.

Bible Reading

WE who dwell in this enlightened land too often neglect our Bibles. Away over the sea there is a Chinese Christian, converted since he grew to manhood, who has already read the whole Bible through twice, and the New Testament three times. On the ridge-pole of his house this man has put the inscription "Christ is here." Well would it be for us if the words "Christ is here" were so written in our hearts that they might be fittingly put over the door of our homes. There are many church members here in America who have not done what this Chinese convert has, in his daily study of the Word of Life.

A few verses hurriedly read at night, part of a chapter skimmed over in the morning, are not enough for the sustenance of robust Christian men and women. At least we should read our Bibles as earnestly and as diligently as we read the daily papers. The profit of reading the Bible through in course, is very great. It gives us the freedom of a great library, the stamp of Christian intelligence.

The Northland's Gratitude

THAT the great famine of 1902 has taught the government and people of Sweden a valuable lesson, by which other nations may also profit, is made clear in the very interesting letter on the subject, which appears in another part of this issue.

When THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, during the grievous suffering in that year, raised a relief fund which was distributed among the famishing peasants of Finland and Sweden, the bleak province of Norrbotten—one of the loneliest sections of King Oscar's domain—received 75,000 of the 100,000 kronors apportioned to the Swedish sufferers. This sum, equal to about $30,000 in American money, was wisely administered by the Governer of the province, who not only fed the starving, but gave employment to all who were capable of working. After the acute stage had passed, the Governor, like Joseph of old, set about making provision against its recurrence, by accumulating, with the aid of the farmers and peasants themselves, a fund to be used for similar emergencies in the future. As a result of his energetic efforts, this permanent relief fund now amounts to a considerable sum, and the social and economic condition of the population in the rural districts is greatly improved. Vagabondage and pauperism are rapidly being eliminated, and active industry is stimulated to a degree heretofore unknown. Industrial schools for children have been established, and the rising generation, in Norrbotten at least, promises to be far more capable of self-support under adverse conditions than any of its predecessors.

To our friends and readers, whose gifts and prayers were so largely instrumental in arresting the famine in the Northland, the grateful acknowledgments of the officials and people, repeated at this late date, must bring a feeling of sincere thankfulness for being privileged to carry on a work productive of such beneficent results. But, pleasing though such assurance are, far more grateful is the reflection that our readers did what they could, and that their humble labors for the Master's sake have been abundantly acknowledged.

A Mighty Power for Good

SOME PRESS OPINIONS ON THE WORK OF THE BOWERY MISSION

More Bowery Missions Needed

If the thought of the local Methodist ministers, as expressed at a meeting in the lecture room of the Central Y. M. C. A. this morning, crystallizes into action, Brooklyn will soon have an enterprise patterned after the famous Bowery Mission, in Manhattan. The Methodist pastors are agreed that this borough needs such a rescue work badly. The idea was suggested by Rev. Alfred Hodgetts, at the monthly session of Brooklyn and Long Island preachers' meeting. He dwelt on the need of some enterprise that would reach the men who are not reached by the churches, and one that would relate the converts to some church after saving them. This, he thought, could best be accomplished by a mission run by the Methodists as a denominational work. He told of seeing 500 men in the Bowery Mission last Saturday night, and how fifty told of being lifted from lives of misery and idleness. Mr. Hodgetts said he would guarantee that 300 men a night would attend such services in this borough.—Brooklyn, N. Y., *Standard*.

Work Found for the Unemployed

Superintendent Hallimond, of the Bowery Mission, to-day announced the result of the first month's work of the Free Labor Bureau, established to provide for the thousands of homeless men now in this city. During January, places within fifty miles of the city were found for 110 men, and applications for 500 more seekers after work were received.—N. Y. *Evening Mail*.

Idleness an Incentive to Crime

From estimates made at the Bowery Mission and the Municipal Lodging-House, the number of the destitute unemployed in New York City at the present time, will exceed 75,000, if indeed, it will not reach 100,000. Between this fact and the singular predominance of crime, just at present, direct connection is traced by the agents working to alleviate the existing distress. It may also have an important bearing on such questions as that of free breakfasts for needy school children. The great majority of the unemployed, too, are said to be decent men—comparatively young men from the country districts—who have been attracted to the city by exaggerated reports of opportunities for work. The Bowery Mission gives a breakfast of coffee and rolls to a thousand men every morning at one o'clock, and it was in this bread line that he first realized the number of decent young men in actual want and suffering. Mr. Hallimond questioned them, obtained each man's story, and found that invariably they did not belong in New York, they were sick and tired of it, and wanted to get out of the city. The problem to him was, how to set them at work in the country? And so he evolved his Free Labor Bureau, offering good reliable help to farmers, and the success he has met has been remarkable.—N. Y. *Evening Post*.

The "Bread Line" and the Homeless

The best of the "Bread Lines" are Fleishmann's, at Tenth Street, and Dr. Louis Klopsch's, at the Bowery Mission. At the latter, every morning at one oclock, one thousand homeless men are given a breakfast of coffee and rolls. The line usually extends from the Mission at 55 Bowery, around the block through Canal, Crystie, and Bayard Streets, and sometimes down along the Bowery, quite a distance toward Chatham Square. One night by actual count there were 1,683 men on the line. Over one hundred gallons of coffee, and from 1,000 to 1,500 rolls are consumed every morning. There is not the slightest doubt that many a homeless man is really benefited by this work.—*Public Opinion*.

Among the Workers

—THE TUESDAY HOLINESS MEETING, now being held at Dr. Palmer's every Tuesday at 2:30 P. M., was organized about seventy years ago, by Mrs. Sarah A. Lankford, sister of Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. After the death of Mrs. Lankford, Rev. A. C. Morehouse was elected as her successor. Since his death, in July, 1903, several ministers of New York City have been connected with the leadership. These meetings are interdenominational, and are attended by missionaries, ministers and laymen from various parts of the world. The meetings are held at Dr. Palmer's residence, No. 235 East Eighteenth Street, New York City.

Revolt in Argentina

SEVERAL States of the Argentina Republic were convulsed, early this month, by a rising which appeared at the outset to be widespread and formidable. There appears reason to believe that it was premature, for the government was able to suppress it before the insurgents could unite. In the vicinity of Buenos Ayres, several police posts were attacked by parties of thirty men at each place, but the police, though temporarily driven out, recaptured their stations. The army had been affected by discontent, and two regiments mutinied and marched on the capital. They were, however, met by troops loyal to President Quintana and were disarmed. At Mendoza, the capital of the Province of that name, the leaders of the revolt obtained a signal success. Two regiments of the army joined in the outbreak. At Cordoba, also, the military joined the insurgents and were proceeding to capture the arsenal at Ria Cuarto, when they were met by Major Matoso with a band of loyal troops, and were driven back. Later news shows that though the insurgents at Mendoza fortified their position and made a stubborn fight, they were ultimately driven out by the loyal troops and were obliged to take refuge in the hills. They had looted the local bank and carried off $500,000 to their hiding place. At Bahia Bianca, Santa Fe, Villa Maria, and in other sections, there were risings, but they were promptly suppressed. The government has forbidden newspaper comment on the outbreak, and there is an evident attempt to prevent the facts becoming known. How serious it must have been, is proved by the fact that President Quintana has declared a state of siege throughout the country. The revolt might easily have become a revolution but for the loyalty of the army.

It is on this feature that the insurgents appear to have been misled. The fact that a few regiments sympathized with the movement, may have led them to believe that the whole army was disloyal. The prisoners that have been taken are to be dealt with severely. Of the causes of the revolt and the grievances it was intended to remove, no account has as yet been allowed to appear. Sufficient, however, is known of the conditions in the Republic to give some idea. If the government desires to prevent such outbreaks in the future, it should see to it that its officers are such men as fulfil the Biblical demands:

Let the fear of the Lord be upon you; take heed and do it; for there is no iniquity with the Lord our God, nor respect of persons, nor taking of gifts (II. Chron. 19: 7).

A Search for Treasure

Our Minister at Panama reports the arrival there of an expedition from Costa Rica, which has been searching for buried treasure. It has suffered an accident, which compelled the abandonment of the search. The expedition was under the charge of Earl Fitzwilliam, who, with a retired Admiral of the British Navy, applied to the government of Costa Rica for permission to explore Cocos Island for money and valuables, said to have been buried there by pirates. Permission was given, and the expedition commenced the search. They used dynamite at various places. In one instance they exploded a heavy charge at the base of a high, shelving cliff. While the party was examining the result of the explosion, the upper portion of the cliff, covered with great boulders and loosened by the discharge, gave way and fell upon the men, burying twenty of them. Four were taken out seriously injured, and none escaped unhurt. The wounded were conveyed through the water, breast high, to boats, and then to the ship, which at once proceeded to Panama. The search is abandoned for this time. It will probably be resumed either by its leaders or some other persons. The mere chance of finding treasure causes men to brave any kind of danger. There are many who are not deterred even by peril to their souls.

They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts which drown men in destruction (I. Timothy 6: 9).

Solar Phenomena

Disturbances of a violence it is not possible to conceive are taking place, say astronomers, in the sun. They are being watched with intense interest here and in Europe. Prof. Brashear of Allegheny, is the latest to describe the remarkable phenomena. He says: "The great spot has changed marvelously in the last two days. The various nuclei seem to have coalesced into three of quite large size. The great tongue of flame reaching out from the eastern side of the central spot has stretched across the entire central area. The whole spot is now exceeding beautiful, one of the grandest I ever witnessed. The smaller spot, which appeared on the western edge a few days ago, has broken up into three spots of large dimensions. Two other spots have appeared on the extreme western limb. It appears that the electrical effect upon the earth from the sun-spots is closely associated with faculæ, which border the spot or are mixed up in it. They indicate the violent explosions that have sent the gases thousands of miles high, until they reach a temperature sufficiently cool to solidify them, when they fall back into the sun again." There have been many theories advanced as to the cause of these phenomena, but none that is wholly satisfactory. There is an additional incentive to study them in the fact, that the appearance of sun-spots is usually accompanied by phenomenal weather on the earth, but why a commotion on a body so many millions of miles away, should affect us is a mystery. Happily for us we are not left to solve the spiritual mysteries of the heavens. The effect on us of the Sun of Righteousness is revealed to us.

To you that fear my name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in his wings (Mal. 4: 2).

KING OSCAR OF SWEDEN

THE PLAZA VICTORIA, BUENOS AYRES

THE PLACE OF THE CONSTITUTION, BUENOS AYRES

King Oscar in Retirement

The able and accomplished King of Sweden and Norway is again obliged to retire temporarily from the duties of State. It appears that he is suffering from a malady that unfits him for the performance of the royal functions. At a recent sitting of his council he announced the necessity for rest, and handed the reigns of government to his eldest son, Prince Gustaf, until further notice. This is the second time he has had to resort to this arrangement. Six years ago he started on a tour of Europe, leaving Prince Gustaf in charge. His stay in Paris, London, and other capitals, had the effect of restoring his health, and in two years he was again able to resume his duties. He is now seventy-six years of age, so that the recurrence of his illness is more serious than before, but it is hoped that rest and change of scene will again prove effectual remedies. The king is a scholar, a scientist and a composer. His son is forty-seven years old, and is said to have inherited his father's ability. He is the natural heir to the throne, and he is thus gaining experience in the duties which will ultimately fall to his lot. That he may succeed in performing them as ably as his father has done we may hope for his own sake as well as that of his people.

The throne shall be established in kindness, and one shall sit thereon in truth, judging and seeking judgment, swift to do righteousness (Isa. 16: 5).

BRIEF NOTES

The Band of Hope Union now numbers over three million members. Interest in it has lately revived to a remarkable degree.

A South African millionaire has sent a check for $5,000 to the Salvation Army.

The superintendent of the Sunday School connected with the church of which "Ian Maclaren" is pastor, has been elected Lord Mayor of Liverpool.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has refused to have anything to do with improvements in Pittsburgh, which would bring him into even remote connection with the liquor traffic.

The last ministerial survivor of the disruption of the Scottish Church under Chalmers in 1843, died last week, at the age of ninety nine. His name was James Yuill.

Evangelist E. P. Hammond is now making his fifth tour of Nebraska. His most earnest and efficient helpers are men and women, who, years ago, were converted under his preaching.

Major George W. Hilton has been conducting evangelistic services at Danville, Ky. All the churches of the city have united in the movement. Mr. G. C. Tullar assisted in the work and had charge of the musical exercises. The Danville News devoted an entire issue to reporting the revival.

On another page will be found one of the first sermons delivered in the course of the evangelistic tour by Rev. W. J. Dawson of London, who is announced in this journal last week, has begun his labors in New England. We are indebted to the courtesy of the *Boston Herald* for permission to present it to our readers.

More than 30,000 converts have formally joined the churches and chapels of South Wales during the revival.

While the Russian warships were passing through the Suez Canal their crews purchased 700 copies of Scriptures in Russian during one day and night from Bible colporteurs stationed on board at Port Said.

The Bible Society's distribution of Japanese Scriptures to the Mikado's troops between January 1 and October 31 1904 amounted to 216,171 copies. There are 56,000 wounded soldiers at present in Japan, and the demand for grants of Scriptures for them increases.

Shall We Know Our Friends in Heaven?

No Question has more frequently been on the Lips of the Children of Men, especially those who have laid away the Dearest Treasures of their Hearts, than the one which heads this page. Dr. Madison C. Peters, the Eminent New York Divine, whose Writings and Utterances have made him Internationally Famous, undertakes to Answer this Query in his Magnificent Work, entitled,

THE GREAT HEREAFTER

Or Glimpses of the Coming World

THIS Masterpiece of Art, Thought and Literature, contains a Vast Collection of Golden Gems from the greatest Historians, Philosophers, Preachers, Poets, Sages, Scientists and Statesmen of all Ages and Nationalities on every phase of the Future Life.

Four Hundred Authors are represented in this Beautiful Book, which is illumined by Forty Superb Illustrations made from drawings by World-renowned Artists, whose Pictures grace the most Famous Galleries of Europe.

CONTENTS of THIS WONDERFUL WORK

In the limited space at our disposal, it is impossible to give more than the Briefest Glimpse of the Splendor of these Scintillating Gems, but in this volume, Faith, Hope, and Love, find Reinforcement such as can elsewhere be found only in God's Holy Word.

Among the Subjects Carefully Treated in this Exceptionally Attractive Volume may be found: **"The Immortality of the Soul,"** "The Soul's Yearning for Perfection," "The Prophecy of Its Immortality," "The Soul's Superiority to Decay," **"Death Another Form of Birth,"** "We Shall Live Forever," "The Poet's Immortality," "The Old Testament on Immortality," "The Teachings of the Talmud," **Good Things from Good Preachers,"** "Immortality of the Seasons," **"Our Blessed Dead," "Our Children in Heaven," "Dying Testimonies," "The State of the Soul Between Death and the Resurrection," "Degrees in Glory,"** "What is Heaven," **"The Employments of Heaven,"** "Manifold Services," "Eternal Progression," "False Views Concerning Occupations in Heaven Corrected," **"Shall We See and Know Our Friends in Heaven?"** "Friendships Perpetuated," "Memory Continued," "Heavenly Recognition Among the Poets," **"Sunshine for the Sorrowing," "The Sorrowless Land."**

From the Host of Testimonials to the Value of this Great Work We Cull the Following:

From THEODORE ROOSEVELT, President of the United States:

"I shall read THE GREAT HEREAFTER with deep interest. I have looked over it enough to be able to tell something of its value, and it has to me the added value of knowing the life, and the strife after right of the man who wrote it."

☆ ☆ ☆

From Ex-President GROVER CLEVELAND:

"The Great Hereafter will not only have a place in my library, but will often be found in my hands, as a source of reinforcement of faith, exceedingly opportune in these days of loose thinking and careless teaching."

☆ ☆ ☆

From Recorder JOHN W. GOFF:

"A casket of beautiful gems is **The Great Hereafter.** Dr. Peters must have devoted an enormous amount of work upon it. Mrs. Goff has gone over it from cover to cover, and she is delighted with it."

☆ ☆ ☆

From JAS. R. DAY, D. D., Chancellor of Syracuse University:

"The Great Hereafter is a combination of profoundly valuable things upon a subject of the deepest possible interest to men. It will be helpful to thousands of hearts that are deeply anxious about these great matters of another life."

☆ ☆ ☆

From the "N. Y. OBSERVER:"

"Individuals who have lost friends can never be satisfied with commonplace answers to their inquiries concerning their state and employments, and all men knowing their immortality, would fain penetrate into the future. This book sets forth the world-wide belief in the immortality of the soul, the proofs of it derived from all sources, and all that can be gathered respecting the state of the dead, and the world beyond the tomb."

☆ ☆ ☆

From the "HOME JOURNAL," New York:

"For the dark chambers of bereaved hearts there are not only rays, but full beams of blessed sunlight, and the book from cover to cover brings peace, comfort and joy to the soul."

☆ ☆ ☆

From the "CITIZEN," Boston, Mass.:

"The Great Hereafter will be an ideal holiday or birthday book for everyone who has lost a friend or who is interested in the world to come. There is no book now in existence so admirably adapted to the purpose for which this was prepared."

SPECIAL OFFER—To rapidly introduce this great work, we offer the **First 500 Volumes at HALF PRICE,** as follows:

For the Cloth Binding, Regular Price $4.00, send us $2.00; for the Half-Morocco, Regular Price $6.00, send us $3.00; for the Full-Morocco, Regular Price $7.00, send us $3.50.

THE GREAT HEREAFTER is a Magnificent Volume, consisting of **600 Large Pages, measuring 8 by 10 Inches,** Beautifully Printed on very Heavy Paper, with Wide Margins, from very large, Clear Type, and exquisitely bound in Cloth, Half-Leather, and Full Morocco. The Volume **Weighs Six Pounds,** and Charges are Prepaid by us in Every Instance: That is, we Send it to You Free of Expense on receipt of Price.

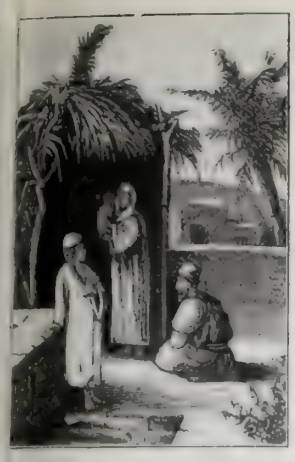
Your Money Refunded if You are not More Than Pleased when You Receive Your Goods. We Take All the Risk.

Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York City

The Overflowing Life

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*



BOOTHS AT THE FEAST

THE ancient Jews had a Thanksgiving which lasted, not one day, but eight. They did not depend on the proclamation of any ruler to fix the time for it, for God had proclaimed once for all: "The fifteenth day of this seventh month shall be the feast of Tabernacles for seven days unto the Lord." And the eighth day was appointed as a day of holy convocation for worship in the Temple at Jerusalem, as was also the first day of the Feast (Lev. 23: 34-43).

People came in happy throngs from their distant homes in all parts of the land, to attend this Feast of Tabernacles. While in the city, they dwelt in bowers of leaves which they fashioned with their own hands. Even residents and householders in Jerusalem also dwelt in bowers which they erected on their housetops. Happy were those people who could secure places in the courts of the Temple to set up their booths. These booths were symbolical of the tents in which their fathers dwelt when they were on their journey from Egypt to Canaan, the land of promise. And so this ancestral debt of gratitude was added to the joy of harvest home. The streets of Jerusalem were filled with processions of happy people who waved branches of leaves, willow, myrtle, and palm in one hand, while in the other they carried Paradise apples, singing as they went to the praise of God, their Deliverer, and the Giver of the harvest.

"Where is he?" the people are asking, meaning Jesus. And he is discussed in their leafy bowers. Many words of praise are spoken of Jesus by those who have had friends healed by him, or who have been healed themselves. And others are unkind in their remarks. The days of the Feast—one, two, three days have passed, and he does not appear. But on the fourth day he is discovered sitting on the steps that lead out of the Court of Israel. A throng of people is gathered about him, listening to his teaching. But all do not listen with the same spirit. Some are angry, and hasten to inform the elders of the Jews that he is leading the people astray by false teaching. The Sanhedrin, the Court of the Jews, is hardly more than a stone's throw from where Jesus sits. The chief priests and members of the Sanhedrin send officers to bring Jesus to them. But they do not venture to lay hold on him, because they see he is held in favor by many of the people, and they are mystified by his declaration that he will soon go where they cannot follow him, even to the place from whence he came.

It is the eighth and last day of the Feast. Jesus is with the people in the Court of Israel, near the great altar of burnt offerings, but he does not presume to step over the line which separates the Court of Israel from the Court of the Priests. The altar is decorated with leaves. The people stand in rows singing and waving their bunches of leaves. A joyous procession is advancing, headed by a priest bearing a golden pitcher filled with water from the pool of Siloam. The people make room for the procession to pass. The priest pours the water into a silver basin at the side of the altar, and the people burst forth into singing the great Hallel with such gladness that the Jews have a saying of this occasion that "they who have not shared this joy of drawing water does not know what joy means."

The singing is ended and a solemn hush falls upon the multitude. The voice of Jesus rings out, "If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink. He that believeth on me, as the Scripture hath said, from within him shall flow rivers of living water." Some who hear him rejoice; others are startled and know not what to think; others are angry at such an interpretation of the beautiful service of drawing water. The Sanhedrists send for Jesus to be brought to them forthwith, but no man dares to lay hands on him because of the divine dignity which is in his personality. They discuss him in the Sanhedrin, and propose that he shall forthwith be condemned to die. Nicodemus challenges them for giving judgment without having seen and heard Jesus themselves. And so the Sanhedrin disbands without action.

"IF ANY MAN THIRST, LET HIM COME UNTO ME AND DRINK"

This lesson has a message to both the unsaved and the saved, in that Christ offers to give the sinner the water of life, and to give it to the saint more abundantly.

I. The Imparted Life. In this lesson Christianity is presented, not as "the imitation of Christ," but as the impartation of Christ, not as a reservoir, but a spring within us. No book written by a Roman Catholic is placed by so many Protestants beside their Bibles, as *The Imitation of Christ*, by Thomas a Kempis, a monk. It has many sweet meditations, and if it be taken as a "second reader," by those who have first realized the impartation of Christ, it may be of service, though a monk who had retreated from the battle of life could not do justice to the courageous, manly side of Christ, but only to his meekness. "What would Jesus do?" is not the first question to ask at the portals of a Christian life, but what can Jesus make me to be. The first and essential thing is to get our hearts right by opening them to receive "the mind of Christ." "For every man that needs to be enlightened, ten need to be awakened." Then as spontaneously as water flows from a spring without pumping, joyous thoughts, right words and kind deeds will flow out of our lives in a ceaseless stream of blessing.

And from his love's exhaustless spring
Joys like a river come,
To make the deserts bloom and sing
O'er which we travel home.

What a fitting symbol is water, in its satisfying, cleansing, empowering qualities of the spirit of Christ, as it has fallen out of heaven into the hearts of men to become fountains of joy and purity and power for the Christian individual, the Christian home, the Christian school, the Christian state! How many deserts of sorrow it has turned to joy! How many foul sins it has washed away! How many it has equipped with power for good!

The ocean fitly symbolizes the boundless, world-wide supply of the Spirit of Christ, whose healing waters wait to bear or bathe any soul that will come.

There's a wideness in God's mercy like the wideness of the sea.

Here, again, the difference between being loaded with forms or immersed in Christ is seen, for while we could not bear a barrel of water on our heads, we can bear an ocean of it when we are in it.

How the cleansing, strengthening ocean waves bear us up when we trust them and rest upon them, but swallow us up if we doubt and struggle!

By faith I plunge me in this sea.
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest.

The river is also a beautiful picture of the spirit of Christ in the individual and the nation. "Everything shall live whithersoever the river runneth." Far across the prairie you can trace the river's course by the taller trees and the greener grass that are seen wherever its waters flow. And what sweeter picture of peaceful strength than a deep river, flowing quietly but resistlessly, turning a thousand wheels of industry as it flows on to the far-off sea.

But in this lesson Jesus pictures the Christian life as an exhaustless eternal spring opened in a human soul by the inflowing of his spirit. It is from the springs that the rivers and even the ocean receive their supply, and so the beginning of the Christian Church and the Christian State must be individual Christian souls. Near a fort, whose beleaguered garrison were without water, and must therefore have surrendered ere long, a cannon-ball of the enemy fell and opened a spring that saved them. So not infrequently some loss of friends or fortune is the tragic occasion of opening the spring of true life in a human soul, beleaguered with sin and dying of thirst.

"Thirst," in this lesson, means sorrow for sin and a desire to put satisfying life in its place. "What is repentance?" asked a Sunday School superintendent, and a little girl wisely answered, "It is being sorry enough to quit." It is thought that the before-described ceremony of bearing a golden pitcher of water from the Pool of Siloam, at the foot of Mount Zion, to the Temple altar during the Feast of Tabernacles, was a memorial of the smitten rock where the Israelites slaked their thirst in the desert. This takes us back to the Crucified as the source of that life that flows with pardon and peace into a penitent soul, and sends him forth with songs of joy upon his way.

The story is told of a Western farmer who was startled to find, after a storm, that the lightning had struck the cistern in his cellar, and emptied it of water. But a gurgling sound revealed the fact that the same stroke of lightning had split a rock, and opened the way to a hidden flowing stream. So, in beginning a Christian life, the pleasures we give up are but a cistern, while we win a river of unceasing joy, the joy of God's approval and a clean conscience, the joy of being and doing what God wills.

II. The Overflowing Life. When Jesus pictures a Christian life as an overflowing spring: "He that believeth on me, from within him shall flow rivers of living water," it is to many only a sad contrast with the shallow, parched life they are living, which is more like a wheezy pump than a river's spring. "I am come," said Jesus, "that ye may have life, and that ye may have it more abundantly." There are few privileges in life so inspiring as to meet a man of abundant life who talks, acts, lives without effort, as a bird overflows in joyous song and easy flight.

There are always a few rare natures who escape the decay which despoils the bloom of life, and carry with them into noon and evening the freshness and splendor of the morning. These are, by virtue of this quality, our guides and inspirers; they continually renew for us, and in us, the early vision, the pristine beauty of living. They show us again the loveliness we once saw in the flower, the glory we once saw in the sky, the dignity and nobility which life wore for us before care and selfishness had impaired our finer perceptions. The joy which such natures preserve for themselves and others, the power of impulse toward high and noble living which they continually generate, do not belong by nature to the few; they are universal gifts, within the reach of all who will put out a hand to take them.

'Tis heaven alone that is given away,
'Tis only God may be had for the asking.

Ruskin, and others, have noted that the common quality, amid many varieties in the world's leaders, is the retention of the freshness and feeling of childhood in the years of maturity. A foreign critic has said that the double quality of American art and literature is that it is "both fresh and mature." The fullest embodiment of this combination in all the ages, is in him whom John saw with head and hairs as white as wool with the maturity of eternal years, while his eyes were as a flame of fire, and his voice like the sound of many waters, and his feet like fine brass, as if burned in a furnace, all picturing the overflowing enthusiasm of eternal youth.

No man can so retain his enthusiasm who has not faith, and hope, and love; those springs of life that only a Christ within can give. No frost of age or misfortune can freeze up such a fountain. On the coldest day of a New England winter, the writer strolled into a graveyard, and suddenly came upon the fountain whose spray had formed a crystal monument of ice; but no chill could still the stream that rose into the air, cutting its way triumphantly through the ice, that now and then for a moment overtopping it, in all this a beautiful embodiment of the Spirit of Christ in a man beset with chilling troubles, bereavements, losses, misunderstandings, springing up, above all, into everlasting life.

*International Sunday School Lesson for March 5. Jesus at the Feast of Tabernacles, John 7: 37-46. Golden Text: "Never man spake like this man." John 7: 46. HOME READINGS (giving consecutive life of Christ from four Gospels). *Sunday*, March 5, Luke 9: 43-45; Matt. 17: 24-27; 18: 1-9; Mark 9: 38-50; Matt. 18: 10-14. *Monday*, Matt. 18: 15-35; 19: 1 (first part). *Tuesday*, Luke 10: 1-16. *Wednesday*, John 7: 2-10; Luke 9: 51-56; 17: 11-19. *Thursday*, John 7: 11-53. *Friday*, John 8: 1-20. *Saturday*, John 8: 21-59.

Unparalleled Production

The beautiful Calendar and Red Letter Bible received. The former is a most attractive work of art; the latter a unique, useful, and unparalleled production.

Providence, R. I. MRS. JAMES MCKENZIE.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

P. Q. Will you give a short account of the Panama Canal Treaty? How much was paid to Panama, and how much to France? Did Colombia receive anything?

The treaty between Panama and the United States was ratified by the United States Senate, February 23, 1904. By its provisions, Panama ceded to the United States, in perpetuity the "Use, occupation, control, and protection of the zone of land and land under water, for the construction, maintenance, operation and protection of the said canal, of the width of ten miles, extending to the distance of five miles on each side of the centre line of the route of the canal to be constructed." The Republic of Panama received $10,000,000. France, as a Government, received nothing. The Panama Canal Company, practically a French corporation, which started the old canal, was paid $40,000,000 for work done and for machinery. Colombia received nothing, as her sovereignty over Panama had ceased before the opening of negotiations.

M. A. S., Cimarron, Kan. 1. Where can I find a book entitled *Kindashan's Wife?* 2. Also a book on Alaska?

1. We have never heard of the book. 2. *Alaska, its Neglected Past and Brilliant Future*, by B. W. James, published by Sunshine Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

Nemo, Carmen, Oklahoma. 1. Why is the prayer Jesus taught his disciples called the Lord's prayer? Is not the real Lord's prayer given in John 17? 2. What fields of labor are open to a young lady who does not feel called to be a foreign missionary, but who is desirous of giving her life-service to Christ?

1. It was so called because it was the only form given by Christ to his disciples. That in John 17 is the Saviour's own prayer; the other was meant for use by his followers. 2. There are many avenues of service at home. These include Bible women, home missionary work, general evangelistic work, church society and organization work, hospital and jail visiting, settlement work, teaching, etc.

A. S., Sioux Falls, S. Dak. Where was Bishop Henry C. Potter born, and where did he spend his early years?

He was born in Schenectady, N. Y. Part of his youth was passed in Philadelphia, where he was a student at the Episcopal Academy. Later he returned to Schenectady, to attend Union College.

Reader, Aplington, Ia. You are probably aware that different firms in Chicago, St. Louis, Minneapolis, etc., are maintaining offices in almost every town in the West, generally termed "Board of Trade" offices, for the purpose of showing speculators, during business hours, the markets of grain, and other stocks or values. They have their own private wires, and pay good salaries to their managers for soliciting options. Many people of all classes patronize these places and deposit from $10.00 upwards, and take their chances on the rise or fall of the market. Well-to-do men, business men who ought to be "behind the counter," and many men in the agency business, are customers; also farmers. Some men neglect their business; some go in sheer desperation to support their families during dull times; some go for the excitement; but all in hopes of making gains. That it is nothing but gambling is apparent, as they sell without intention to deliver, not having the goods on hand, and they buy without the least intention to take the goods. Now, what shall a congregation of believing Christians do with members who either gamble as above stated, or rent buildings to these concerns for "Board of Trade" purposes, or who act as agents, managers, or solicitors for such business. Very often the pastor sees it; but his advice is not heeded, and some contend it is not gambling.

It is gambling, pure and simple, just as horse-racing is gambling. There is no actual purchase or sale, no real business transaction, but merely a wager on the rise or fall of values. All such operations are valueless, from an economic point of view, and they are pernicious in their influence upon real values, and hence immoral. We know, of course, that there are many who will stoutly defend such operations as legitimate; but there are, unfortunately, many things that are lawful, yet neither moral nor expedient. Anything that disturbs real values is immoral, from the economic standpoint. We need say nothing as to the gambling passion that is aroused in those that have such dealings—a passion which brings multitudes to ruin every year. Any Christian community or congregation that comes in contact with this species of speculation (gambling made easy and respectable) should avoid it as it would any other snare of the tempter. It is a lure to trap men, and ninety-nine out of every hundred who foolishly embrace the temptation to "make money easily" find to their sorrow that they have been the victims of men who are far more clever in the game than they can ever hope to be.

HUNGRY SCHOOL CHILDREN FED BY THE SALVATION ARMY

At the Salvation Army Breakfast Station in Cherry Street, New York, hundreds of hungry little children were fed during the recent severe weather, by the order of Miss Evangeline Booth, the new Commander of the Army. The children gathered at the door long before the station opened each morning, coming hungry, and going away fully satisfied with the bountiful meal provided for them. The breakfasts were varied; one morning consisting of good broth or soup and bread, the soup made with an abundance of meat and vegetables, while the bread was wholesome and good. Coffee, with plenty of milk and breakfast cereals, were served on other mornings, always with an abundance of bread. The children enjoyed these meals, and were, no doubt, in a much better condition to study than when they went to school breakfastless, or, at the most, with a meagre apology for that meal.

C. A. M., Kearney, Neb. 1. Does the present constitution of Peru guarantee social and religious liberty? 2. Who is the President of Peru at the present time?

1. By the terms of the constitution, there exists absolute political but not religious freedom, the charter prohibiting the public exercise of every other religion than the Roman Catholic, which is the religion of the state. But there is a certain amount of tolerance, there being Anglican churches and missionary schools in Callao, Lima, Cuzco. Census of 1896 gives 5,000 Protestants. 2. Senor Nicolas de Pierola, in whose favor Senor Manuel Candamo, installed Sept., 1903, recently resigned. CAROLINA HUIDOBRO.

T. W. S., Newark, O., sends this cheering note for the benefit of those who are complaining of the cold winter:

In THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of Feb. 1, a correspondent wants to know if last winter was not the coldest recorded. I answer, no; not by a good deal. In central Ohio we had but three or four days of cold in January and the same in February 1904. Now I will give you some data of the weather in January and February of other years. 1884, January 24th, 24 below; 25th, 26 below; 26th, 16 below. 1893: January 11th, 10 below; 15th, 12 below; 17th, 16 below; 19th, 6 below; 20th, 12 below. 1895: January 12th, 6 below; 25th, 2 below; 26th, 4 below; February 5th, 5 below; 6th, 6 below; 7th, 10 below; 8th, 10 below; 9th, 10 below. 1897: January 25th, 12 below; 26th, 10 below; 27th, 6 below; 28th, 6 below. 1899: February 8th, 5 below; 9th, 18 below; 10th, 25 below; 11th, 14 below; 12th, 12 below; 13th, 14 below; 14th, 8 below. You will see by the above that we had seven mornings in February, 1899, that were below zero.

J. D. D., St. John, Wash. Can you tell me where I can get the *Life of Mary A. Livermore?*

Mrs. Livermore's address is Melrose, Mass. Write to her direct.

Wm. L., Idaho Falls, Idaho. 1. What is the raven's cry? How would you spell it? 2. Where was Paul Du Chaillu born? 3. When will the subway tunnel under the East River be completed, and what will be its cost compared with that of the Brooklyn bridge?

The raven is of the crow family, and can be taught to imitate human speech. Its call in a wild state is like that of the crow, *Caw-Caw!* as nearly as it can be spelled.

2. Paul Du Chaillu was born in Paris, France, July 31, 1835. 3. It is a matter which time alone can determine, and the cost cannot be stated until the work is finished.

New Subscriber, Whaleyville, Va. In Genesis 2: 5, 6, we read, "The Lord had not caused it to rain upon the earth." We have recently heard it argued that it did not rain before the Flood. Tell us your opinion on the subject?

Some scientific writers have held that until the Flood, there was no rain upon the earth; that mists and dews fed the soil and caused vegetation to flourish luxuriantly; and that this vaporous atmosphere was not cleared until the great precipitation of the Flood wrought the change. These theories, however, are merely scientific speculation.

Subscriber, Windom, Minn. Do the words converted and regenerated both have precisely the same meaning? Or can a person be converted and not regenerated?

Conversion (or "turning," in the spiritual sense), is the act of a moment. It is the turning-point where the repentant sinner makes the "great decision," and, taking Christ's offer, sets his face heavenward, and enters upon the new life, resolved, with God's help, to live no longer a life of sin and worldliness. Regeneration, is change of heart or the "new birth," and a work which the Holy Spirit may brin to pass in a moment, as in the case of Paul instantaneous conversion and regeneratio It differs from sanctification, in that it is complete and perfect act, while sanctifica tion is progressive.

Mrs. A. S. Steele, founder and manage of the Home for Needy Children at Cha tanooga, Tenn., writes:

Your gift of $11.50 just received. My work co tinues to grow, and God adds his blessing. Th work is very precious to me, I feel so sorry f rich people who are hoarding their wealth, an for those who are simply lavishing it on then selves and their rich friends, when there are many little ones needing Christian training.

M. A. W. St. J., Fulton, Ont. 1. When and b whom was slavery introduced into the Unite States? 2. Can you give me any informatio concerning a book, entitled, *The Ancient an Modern History of the Devil?*

1. The first slaves were brought by Dutch man-of-war to Jamestown, Va., i 1620. 2. We never heard of the book.

Ella B. Hillsboro, O. 1. Where can one learn "massage," and is it a profitable profession 2. What positions are open to women in th civil service of the United States: what ar the qualifications: where can I gain further information?

Massage is considered to be a very fine treatment for certain troubles, and can be learned only rightly from physicians who have made it a study and practice. No doubt there are such in your town, or the nearest large city. Like every other profession, the profits depend largely upon the ability of the practitioner. 2. Write to the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., for all instructions. Positions as teachers, matrons, seamstresses and physicians are open to women.

J. P. D., Sedalia, Colo. Was President Davis of the Confederate States the son of Col. S. B. Davis, of Wilmington, Del.?

No; he was the son of Samuel Davis, a planter, who lived in Christian, now Todd County, Ky.

J. W. P., Farmers Mills, N. Y. Does it tell anywhere in the Bible how many years Noah was in building the ark?

This a case where investigation fails and speculation is worthless. Some commentators have held that Gen. 6 : 3 implies that 120 years' warning was given to men to prepare for the Flood, and that Noah meanwhile built the ark; but the verse in question, more probably refers to the average limit of human life in that age.

MISCELLANEOUS

G. G. Hastings, Neb. All such games are copyrighted or patented. They are seldom profitable to the inventors.

Will Mrs. G. W. McC., Ionia, Mich., send address to B. Phinney, 1102 Sullivan Street, Olean, N. Y., who will forward the verses she wants.

Subscriber, Chicago. The "Land of Nod," where Cain presumably got his wife, means simply "land of exile." The name of his wife is nowhere mentioned.

W. H. A., Hickory, S. C. Can any of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD tell me where the poem, "This, too, shall pass away," can be obtained? Who was its author?

F. G. M., Barnum, Minn. The poem entitled, "Sometime," is by Mrs. May Riley Smith, and is in the *Library of Religious Poetry*, published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York.

Reader, Homer, La. Palmistry is not a genuine but a pseudo-science, and is very largely practiced by charlatans and humbugs, who are always looking for an opportunity to impose on the credulous.

John F., West Berkeley, Calif. 1. Fiction has its uses, moral and otherwise. Some of the greatest movements the world has witnessed, have been the outcome of fiction or parable. 2. The custom of using black for mourning originated in ancient Greece and Rome. The first use of crape on the door, is probably traceable to these nations.

Inquiry, Long Beach, Calif. If the error, done in ignorance, is now beyond revocation, make atonement for it, by living a pure, self-denying Christian life hereafter. There are times when to attempt to undo what has been done in the past would be wrong, as it would work injury to the innocent.

Our Household Circle

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The Worth of a Word

LANGUAGE is the splendid possession which lifts us above the lower orders of creation, and more than any other faculty, allies us to God. When God ade man in his image, he endowed him with speech. ll we prize sufficiently the value of words? The good ook says, "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by t: words condemned." Our thoughts are our own, until ey are translated into language they can do little rm or good. It is by the words we speak that we ake those around us happy or sorrowful. Take, for exaple, the common instance of the hasty word. Few of do not have it to regret. Children are told to think fore they speak, and the caution might well be given t children of an older growth. Something occurs to noy or vex, to awaken resentment or anger, and quick a sword leaps from the scabbard, the hasty word rings out to do its baleful work. Friends of many ars are sometimes separated by ill-considered words hich, too late, they would give a great deal to withaw. But words that wound are apt to leave scars. he wounds of a friend heal slowly. There is also the ult-finding word. No other s such frost-like effect on ousehold joy. A continual ream of fault-finding is so dessing that presently everye ceases the effort to do well. hildren and servants compreend that they have no chance ith a chronic fault-finder. A acher who finds constant fault ses influence over pupils, and employer who has this retched disposition is never ell served.

Words of praise, on the other and, are like sunbeams and ewdrops, and all other gentle nd tender things, which coax lants into bloom and fruit. hey do for character what the unshine does in the realm of ature.

The words most to be dreadd are those of malice and unharitableness. How mean and ow are words which stab an bsent acquaintance in the lark, which lend themselves to he repetition of unkind stories, nd to the service of unfriendly gossip. Words that are delibrately misleading and deceitul wear the livery of the devil. They have no use or place in the vocabulary of sincere, noble and right-living people. We need not dwell on words coarse, vulgar, or profane. Nor, except in our own case, need we feel called upon to think very much about impulsive and vehement words. These latter are at least not cowardly. It is our privilege to set a watch over our own words, to restrain words of indiscretion, and to refrain from words that are illnatured and savage. Words of intentional exaggeration are to be avoided.

It is possible to uplift a soul, and turn the whole tide of affairs from defeat to victory simply by speaking words of real encouragement and approval. From the present purpose it is apart to say anything about the beauty and rhythm of words, and the curious way in which they interpret thought. Glance the dictionary through, and you will find that words have color and music, and that they represent with vivid clearness and picturesque beauty ideas for which they stand.

. . .

They come from many sources and many lands. They are as old as the Garden of Eden, as new as yesterday. One finds the sonorous word coming from old Rome and the mellifluous from the honeyed-tongue of the Greeks. There are words from the Danish, Swedish, and Saxon; from the German; from the dialect of the Red man, in fact, from every part of the world, and every age of history in our English language. How beautiful are most of the words which are the names of flowers: as heather-bell, blue-bell, lily, snow-drop, rose, daisy, and the like. A flower is seldom christened by an ugly name. How beautiful are the names which describe running water: river, brook, stream, fountain. How picturesque are certain words which describe certain conditions: drape, which conveys the idea of covering with folds of cloth or silk; draggle, which is a disagreeable, slovenly, bespattered sort of word; drain, which carries in its very sound the thought of exhaustion, of never stopping until the last drop be gone. What a beautiful word is dainty. What sound of cymbals is in the word clang. How the word quell carries with it the thought of vanquishing a riot. What a brazen sound is in the word effrontery. How cool, and pleasing, and fizzing and bubbling, is the word effervesce. With what charm is the woman endowed who has a good vocabulary, who uses the right word in the right place, at the right time! How unpardonable is careless speech, and how poverty-stricken and meagre is the speech of those who dwell habitually with mean people, and indulge sordid thoughts.

One's power to use rich and beautiful words is greatly increased if one either has the advantage of living with scholarly persons, or of constantly reading good books. The works of the best writers are filled with strong and fine passages which illustrate what I mean. No one can read Ruskin or Carlyle, neither of whom is yet out of fashion, without largely adding to his vocabulary.

ALONG AT FOUR O'CLOCK

Along at four o'clock it is,
The work is laid aside;
The shining kitchen proves itself
The good wife's honest pride.

A savory smell arises from
Her cheery, bubbling pot;
The kettle soon will sing its song
Of supper nice and hot,

Now, John, come home, and don't be late,
Come home with kiss and smile for Kate.

Here is a little prayer which is worth repeating:

O sentinel at the loose swing door of my tempestuous lips,
Guard close to-day! Make sure no word unjust or cruel slips
In anger forth, by folly spurred, or armed with envy's whips.
Keep clear the way to-day.

And watchman on the cliff scarred heights that lead from heart to mind,
When wolf thoughts clothed in guile's soft fleece creep up,
O be not blind!
But may they pass whose foreheads bear the glowing seal-word, "kind":
Bid them God-speed, I pray.

And warden of my soul's stained house, where love and hate are born,
O make it clean, if swept must be with pain's rough broom of thorn!
And quiet impose, so straining ears with world-din racked and torn,
May catch what God doth say.

The little word yes or no, so easily spoken, has determined the destiny of many a life. Yes, the girl answers her lover, and becomes happy or wretched for the rest of her years. No, spoken in the hour of temptation, keeps a man strong and pure and brings him heaven's help.

Concerning Friends

A LARGE part of the pleasure of life springs from social intercourse and depends on our relations to our friends. There are, of course, people who have no genius for friendship. They live in isolation and seem contented with loneliness. Others are willing to be treated with friendly consideration, but they give nothing in return. Their attitude is that of the sovereign who must be sought, but cannot seek; or of the hermit who shuns society, but does not refuse the loaf that is left in a basket at the door of his hut. In the first instance they have an overweening degree of self-conceit. In the second, they have a measure of unkind and ungrateful indifference.

. . .

The majority of us care a vast deal about our friends. We like to give them pleasure. Our happiest hours are spent with the men and women most congenial to us. The love of the neighbor, implanted deeply in our hearts, ranks next to the love we bear our elder Brother, the best and dearest friend of all.

A group of friends, meeting often informally, or organized into an association for some definite end, may wonderfully broaden and bless one another. Staying closely at home is praiseworthy, but she who never ventures abroad finds that presently she is the bond slave of an iron routine, and he who spends his days in business and his evenings exclusively in his family, inevitably becomes a narrow and dull sort of man. Public spirit is necessary in both sexes, if we are to serve the present age and to do our duty to the community. To devote our whole energy, our entire strength to the small circle of our immediate kinsfolk, is a mistake which may have far-reaching consequences of evil.

. . .

The Bible says, "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." Whoever can stand this test will not lack comrades loyal and true to stand at his side. Faithless and fickle natures may attract friendship for awhile, but they will not hold fast their friends. Once one has been disappointed in friends, or in a friend, the lost confidence cannot easily be restored. The cracked cup may be repaired, but it is pretty sure not to hold water so well as it did before it was damaged. A friendship is the worst for wear when a friend shows selfishness, meanness or jealousy.

Essential to the highest friendship are a common education, a common ideal, and a common hope. Friends may meet on the lower planes and yet be of varying degrees of culture; but for the highest expansion and efflorescence of regard, it is needful that there be comprehension of one another. Two who speak the same language will get on better, than if one speak a foreign tongue that his friend cannot understand, or if one express himself only in dumb show. The man or woman with low ideals as to honor, as to courtesy, as to self-denial, as to aspiration after righteousness, cannot find union of spirit in a friend who is striving after perfection in these qualities and endeavors. A hope in one divine Saviour, an anticipation of one eternal home, a love and faith that take God's goodness for granted, and never entertain a doubt, build a foundation for real friendship.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

Any one who writes to Aunt Prudence Payson and encloses a self-addressed and stamped envelope will receive a personal reply.

WILL. Write to the young lady and ask her permission to call. She will name an evening agreeable to her. Never prolong a call after ten o'clock.

—SARAH. If your husband does not like evening clothes, let him wear his frock coat in peace. An elderly gentleman may adopt a fashion of his own.

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

CHAPTER X—Continued

COMMINGS broke in again. "It is all sheer nonsense! The commercial world cannot be run on any such principle. Business is business, and must be run as such. It cannot be run like a Sunday School." He picked up his hat. "If the bank goes to the wall it will be your doing. If ruin faces us all you can take the blame. Fine thing! Your precious Christianity!"

He went out and left Judge Rodney and Wrightam together.

"It is what I expected," Wrightam murmured. The Judge eyed him with conflicting feelings.

"Your course is not altogether clear in its details. The whole affair is complicated. Your action will involve grave changes in all Lenox industries. Have you realized that?"

"I have, in part. I have prayed for wisdom to meet all these changing conditions. I desire to save as many as possible from disaster. I will do my utmost, Judge Rodney, to shield the innocent. But what other course is open to me, as a Christian, except to withdraw myself from schemes which are positively wrong and unchristian? Do you see anything else for me to do?"

The Judge answered slowly, a strange look in his eyes as he did so.

"I see no other course, logically, if you are really going to try to be a Christian. Of course, if your Christianity is nominal, that is one thing; but if it is real——"

The Judge rose to go. He held out his hand. "Whatever happens, Mr. Wrightam, I wish to assure you of my respect. I cannot doubt your sincerity. As to where that will lead you——"

"God knows. I will trust Him," Wrightam answered, tears in his eyes as he clasped Rodney's hand firmly. The Judge went out and left him alone.

He had been gone only a few moments, when the cashier of the bank opened the door, and said a reporter for the *Times* wanted to see the President of the bank.

Wrightam let him come in and told him the simple truth. The reporter could hardly trust his senses, but he rapidly took down the statement Wrightam furnished, and hurried out after the interview to write up for the first edition of the afternoon, the most remarkable occurrence ever chronicled by the Lenox papers.

That was a strange day in the experience of J. B. Wrightam. He stayed down at his office, telephoning out to his house that he would not be up to lunch, as usual. All the afternoon visitors, business acquaintances, crowded the office, angry, incredulous, astonished, overwhelmed at the occurrence. Out on the main street when the first edition of the *Times* appeared, men in excited groups stood about holding the paper, reading the astonishing news of the "Conversion of J. B. Wrightam, the mill magnate!" "Will withdraw from the Trust." "Effect of Dr. Stanton's preaching last Sunday." "Run on the bank is expected to-morrow." "Shares in Oreville have a tumble!" "Other members of the company enraged and aghast." "Probable effect on the actions of the Unions." "Harvey's views on the situation." "Unparalleled excitement in Lenox over the event."

It was after dark before Wrightam could get away. He started for home at last, and as he came out on the street the newsboys were even that late crying out his name and selling papers. He walked along, going over the day's experience. It had been full of crosses, bitter reproaches, threats, estrangements, revilings, curses from the men who, with him, had made Mammon their God. Still, at his heart was the peace of God and the love of his Redeemer. He was full of a strange joy, and had nothing to retract or change.

As he drew near home he began to think of his wife. All his other crosses were light by the side of this.

"God help me," he prayed, as he entered the house. "God help me and her!"

He went into the "den" after hanging up his coat and hat. It was dark, and he went through into the library. That was empty, and he went on to the dining-room. The table was set for dinner, and one of the servants was standing near the dumb-waiter.

"Where is Mrs. Wrightam?"

"I don't know, sir., I——" The girl seemed frightened and looked strangely at him. He went out and up the stairs, and called his wife's name. Getting no answer he suddenly turned, and, as if obeying some direction, went down into the "den" and turned on the light there.

As he did so he saw on his desk a piece of paper, placed on the middle of the blotter, addressed to him.

He picked it up, anticipating its contents, and read: "I am no longer your wife. I have read the accounts in the paper. The whole affair is disgraceful. I will not endure such a life. I am leaving you, and you need not expect me to return. Alfred is with me."

That was all, and he was dazed by the brief brutality of it. It mattered little to him afterwards that she had taken with her the family jewels and all the money she could secure from both Alfred and Eileen. For the moment the fact of the woman's departure out of his house and his life smote him deeply, and that was all he realized until, after a few moments, the last line began to detach itself from the rest. "Alfred is with me." His daughter, then, Eileen—had she——.

There was a rustling sound in the hallway, and he turned his heart in a tumult.

Eileen came in, timidly at first, then as she saw him standing there holding the note in his hand, she ran up to him, and with a sob threw her arms about his neck.

"Oh, father, I could not leave you! Father! Father! Do you need me now?"

"Thank God! Thank God! Dear child!" was all he could say as he clasped her to him, and she passed her hand over his face, wet with tears, as she cried again, "Father!" and that day of cross-bearing for the once selfish-hearted magnate came to a close with a radiance not of earth, filling the souls of father and daughter, as they mingled their tears of grief and affection in one never to be forgotten love of each other.

CHAPTERS XI AND XII

AFTER the first joyful exclamation of Wrightam over the fact of his daughter's love for him had become more real, question and answer revealed the facts of his wife's departure.

She had first commanded Eileen to go with her; then, when the girl steadfastly refused, she pleaded and threatened alternately. This did not move Eileen, and Mrs. Wrightam had finally written the note, and packing up all available valuables that she could carry, had gone away. Where, Eileen did not know.

In answer to her father's inquiry, she had heard her mother declare her intention of going back to the stage. As the handsome Mrs. Lynde, she had acted with remarkable success for a year after her divorce, and before her marriage to Wrightam. The old life always had peculiar attractions for her. Wrightam was certain she would return to it.

But his daughter filled his thought, even more than this event which had divided and broken his home. Eileen was really unknown to her father. A girl with extravagant tastes and a superficial education, she yet had a strain of the old Pilgrim blood of New England in her character. When the crisis had flashed up sharply and without warning, she had quietly, but with invincible firmness, made her decision to stay with her father. At the moment she flung her arms about his neck as he stood there in the "den," her nature grew at a bound in affectionate feeling for him. His religious experience was an unknown page to her, but her heart spelled without mistake his yearning and need as he faced her, and the revelation of that feeling affected him as a new experience, to add to his Christian faith a factor hitherto unknown.

"Eileen, girl, your father has had a strange day. In some ways the strangest of his life."

"Father, I have not been a good daughter to you, and I don't understand now. But—" she said it timidly, but tearfully, "you need some one; it did not seem to me I could leave you. Do you need me?"

The tears streamed over Wrightam's large, coarse face. Yet its coarseness was in reality washed away by those drops, every one of which was pure affection out of the spring of his new-born nature.

"Need you, girl? Your father is heart-hungry for you. Oh, I will be such a father to you, Eileen! If God will permit me to make good a part of my neglected past."

So they sat there and talked on of past and present and future; and over the disgrace of the faithless wif was gently spread the all-enveloping mantle of heaven-born relationship between these two which wa destined, by the will of the Divine, to grow tendere and deeper through the amazing experiences of Wright am's career in the weeks that followed.

Through all that period that now meant testing t the converted financier, he walked calmly and ever joyfully. The storm of public criticism, misunder standing and abuse burst full upon him. The paper published full and detailed accounts of his wife's ac tion, and with journalistic "enterprise" added column of scandal that had no foundation in truth except tha of surmise and rumor. Even Eileen was subjected t the torture of a browbeating process to extort the minutest items relative to her mother's flight and her own stay with her father. The most sacred and private feelings were deliberately exhibited as part of the "story" of the Wrightam family sensation.

All this fell brutally and unfeelingly on Wrightam and his daughter. Through it all he offered no rejoinder, asked for no redress and expected no quarter. Old friends fell away from him as from a plague. Members of Saint Cecilia regarded him with cold distrust. When the storm burst on the bank, Commings, Durand, Fleming and others saved themselves by every artifice known to their commercial diplomacy. Through all those days of stress, Wrightam lived straight on, putting his own fortune into the bank and stopping the run on it, and, true to his promise, paying out, dollar for dollar, to Commings and the other directors, every cent they had lost by the panic. Immense as his resources had been, the drain on them through this unexampled use, as the mill stock fell, was enormous. In his conscientious desire to redeem the promise to Commings, he began to realize, as the days grew into weeks, that his millions had shrunk to thousands, and his once limitless wealth was fast taking wings to fly away. The inevitable result he began to foresee, did not, however, disturb him. The money he once had worshiped he no longer deified. He even began to feel a sense of relief at the thought of beginning life new on an absolutely clean, honest basis, with no unclean dollars to haunt his memory and torture him with the silent, persistent accusation of a selfish past which God had forgiven.

Sitting in his "den" one evening at this time, when he first began to understand that he was no longer a millionaire or even a rich man, he was surprised to have Bruce Harvey call.

Harvey had been in Oreville after Wrightam's conversion. When he read the accounts in the papers, his lips had curled contemptuously. He had not believed it. But on returning to Lenox he had seen Stanton, and had been staggered at the minister's positive faith in Wrightam's sincerity. The events that followed the run on the bank, the surrender on Wrightam's part, to the other directors of all the Oreville stock to save them, the evident change of purpose in the life of the magnate, had seemed to Harvey incredible. His old distrust and hatred of Wrightam was too recent and too deeply intrenched, however, to be dislodged, and he still entertained a belief that the shrewd captain of industry had a game to play, and was using the religious dodge to make a grand coup that would place him at the head of the industrial column and rout his commercial rivals once for all, beyond hope of recovery for them.

"Why," said Harvey to Stanton, "I would as soon expect the devil himself to join the Church and be converted at heart as to expect J. B. Wrightam to stop loving money or power. He is an old bird. He has a card up his sleeve that he isn't showing you or the public."

Stanton felt hurt at Harvey's cold-blooded disbelief.

"If you don't believe the facts, go and see Wrightam for yourself. Test him in any way you can. But in the name of that judgment by which you will be judged yourself, Harvey, don't discredit as plain a case of God's dealing with a man as the world ever saw."

"Well, I don't mean to be unfair, Mr. Stanton," Harvey had replied, somewhat abashed; " but you must remember how many years I have been thinking of Wrightam as having horns and hoofs. I can't wipe out that picture in a minute."

But he took Stanton's suggestion, and called at Wrightam's that evening. When he walked into the "den" he was in a condition of mental curiosity, and a large reservation of distrust.

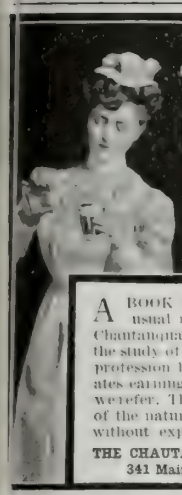
"Glad to see you, Brother Harvey," said Wrightam,

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES M. SHELDON.

Royal

Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking.



"HOW I BECAME A NURSE"

A BOOK of plainly told stories of unusual interest in which a score of Chautauqua nurses tell of success won by the study of our courses. We teach this profession by mail; hosts of our graduates earning $12 to $20 a week, to whom we refer. This book and full information of the nature of our work will be sent without expense to interested readers.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING
341 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

4% HIGHER DIVIDEND
25% MORE INCOME

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

Searching investigation of this Company's record, its present standing, and its conservative methods, will assure you that its funds are better secured than the average 4% investment.

We pay you 5% per annum. Women and professional men especially appreciate our convenient plan of real estate investment, affording relief from annoyance of individual mortgage loans. Write for particulars.

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Assets, . . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

ONE-HALF NEW SONGS THAT WILL NEVER GROW OLD.
ONE-HALF OLD SONGS THAT WILL ALWAYS BE NEW.

Devotional Songs

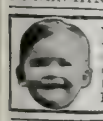
by three famous composers, Doane, Kirkpatrick and Main.

256 pages, cloth, $25 per 100; 30c. each by mail. A returnable copy for examination will be mailed on request. Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

THE SIMPLE LIFE

By PASTOR WAGNER. This is one of the greatest books of the present day, and President Roosevelt says of it: "I am preaching your books to my countrymen." We have just published two other books "The Busy Life" and "The Voice of Nature" by the same author. Price of each book, in cloth, 50 cents; paper cover, 30 cents. The three books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. Send for one of them at least. Address all orders to J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 35 Rose Street, New York.



BABY Three Months for 10c. Illustrated Monthly devoted to care and training of Babies and Children. Common sense articles by experienced Nurses, Mothers, and Doctors. Practical, instructive, inspiring. $1.00 per year. Baby Publishing Co., 405 Ky. St., Louisville, Ky.

MORE SALARY We know of a profession in which students are fully trained in excess of the qualified persons, and which commands the highest salaries with no discrimination on account of sex. Would you like to know what it is? Write us.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

PRAYERS For Public Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

This book of Prayers is helpful to all, for home or public use. Cloth, $1.00; Royal Purple, $1.50; Leather, $2.00.

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

WANTED Christians desiring to engage in tract distribution and house-to-house missionary work, may address "THE TRACT DEPOSITORY," 250 Hummel Street, Harrisburg, Penna.

The Heart of the World

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

heartily. "Take off your overcoat and draw up to the fire. It's cold out."

"Thank you," replied Harvey slowly. "But I guess I won't trouble to take off my coat. I can't stay long."

Wrightam looked at him earnestly, but did not repeat his invitation. Harvey coughed and seemed a little embarrassed.

"What can I do for you?" asked Wrightam.

"Nothing! Did you think I called to get anything?" Harvey said roughly.

Wrightham's face expressed surprise.

"I did not know. If I could be of any service——"

"See here, J. B., I am not fooled by this part you are acting. You've got a scheme. Well, I want to say, so have I. You want to crush the Union. That is the great desire of your life. Let me tell you, it can't be done." Harvey put his hand in his pocket and drew out a paper. "Read that!" he said, with a tone of coarse exultation that measured the limit of his reckoning with the man who had for years stood in his path as the enemy of every ambition he had ever felt.

Wrightam took the paper and read it with every expression of surprise.

It was a contract signed by over five thousand men in Lenox and Oreville mills, to withdraw from the mills and organize a joint-stock company to run on a co-operative basis, entirely independent of all aid or assistance from outside capital. It was the culmination of years of planning on Harvey's part, the result of painful wrestling with dull and slow minds, and an almost superhuman overcoming of prejudice, fear and conflicting forces at war in Labor's own camp.

It was, Harvey believed, the first really successful attempt ever made by organized Labor to free itself from the unequal union with Capital, where Capital claimed the lion's share of benefits.

Under the contract, most of the skilled labor in both the Lenox and Oreville mills agreed to withdraw and help form the new combination.

"This will be made public to-morrow. Perhaps you would like to take stock in the new company, Mr. Wrightam. I understand you have lost a little in the recent flurry," said Harvey with a sneer.

Wrightam made no answer. His eyes looked into the fire thoughtfully. Not even a flush of color had touched his face at anything Harvey had said. The man who sat clothed and in his right mind, had been too close to the source of Divine happiness and peace to feel disturbed over these common taunts. Harvey looked at him uneasily. He did not comprehend this new man.

Wrightam handed back the contract.

"I hope you will succeed, Mr. Harvey. But I know you will not, unless you put into the scheme one thing which I fear is altogether lacking."

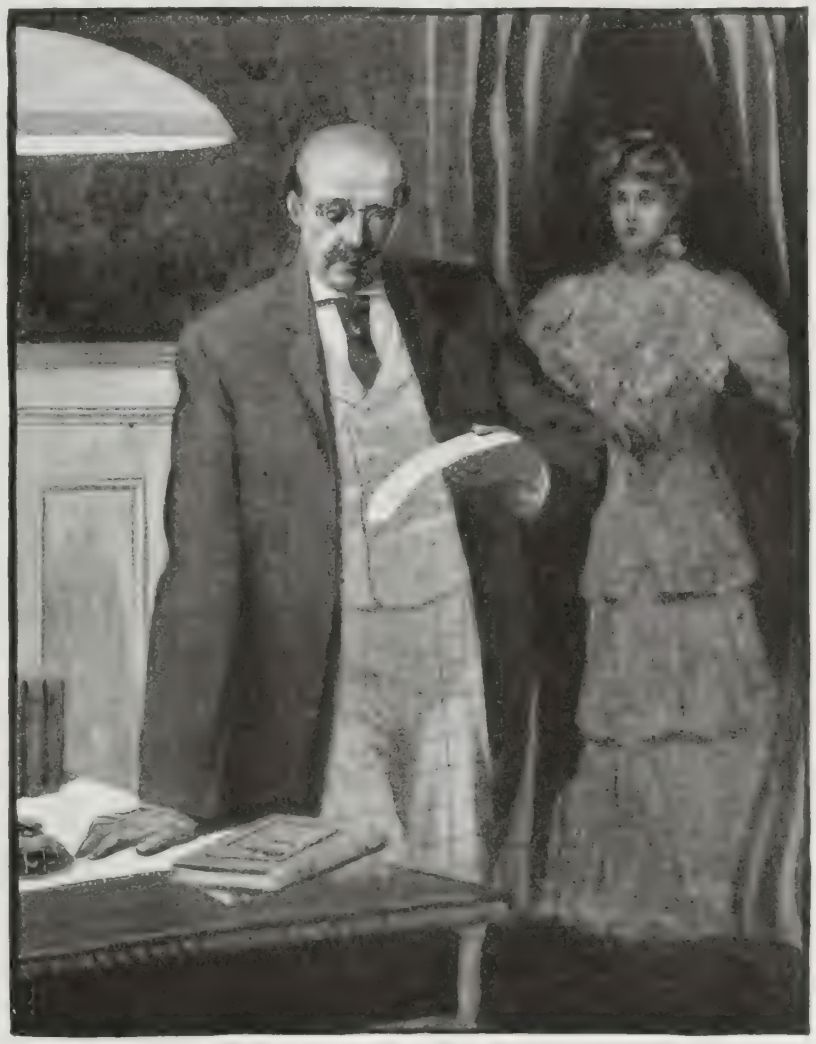
"What's that?"

"Let me ask a question. In this list of names, how many men have you who have become Christians during the Rink meetings?"

Harvey's face grew dark with passion. Then he experienced an unusual emotion of shame, as the incident with Stanton over that event recurred to him.

"Very few, if any, I guess. We don't need them. We can get along better without the snivellers."

TO BE CONTINUED



"EILEEN CAME IN, TIMIDLY AT FIRST"

Delighted

I beg to acknowledge receipt of premium, Good Manners for All Occasions. We are delighted with it, and our wonder is how you can give a book of so much real value in connection with your excellent paper.

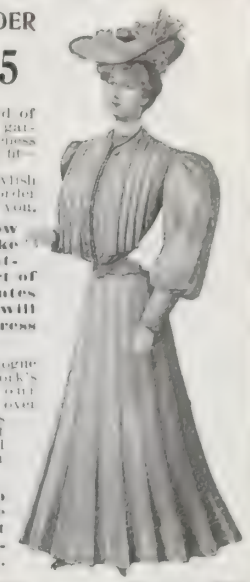
W. A. WAGGONER.

Atlanta, Ga.

SPRING SUITS

MADE TO ORDER

$6 to $25



ARE you tired of ready-made garments, their sameness of style—imperfect fit—ungraceful lines?

We will make a stylish costume to your order and guarantee to fit you.

Our very low prices are alike to all, for no matter in what part of the United States you live, we will prepay the express charges.

Our Fashion Catalogue illustrates New York's latest costumes; our enormous stock of over 300 beautiful fabrics includes the newest weaves, colors and textures suitable for making them.

We carry no ready-made garments, but make everything to order.

Tailor-Made Suits - -	$7.50 to $25
Shirt-Waist Suits - -	$6 to $20
(Made of Mohairs, Serges, Brilliantines, etc.)	
Silk Shirt-Waist Suits -	$12 to $25
Silk Costumes - - -	$12 to $25
Rain Coats - - - -	$9.75 to $18
Jackets - - - -	$5.75 to $15
Separate Skirts - - -	$3.50 to $12

Express charges prepaid to any part of U. S.

We guarantee to fit you if we fail to do so, we will refund your money.

WE SEND FREE to any part of the U. S. our new Spring Catalogue, showing the latest New York styles, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY. Mention whether samples are for tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat, and colors desired.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT COMPANY
110 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 yrs.

BEAR BRAND YARNS represent the best accomplishment in the art of yarn manufacturing.

For assured durability, evenness of thread, elasticity and permanency of color Bear Brand Yarns are unequalled. The softest, prettiest, woolly-warm garments for women and children are made of Bear Brand Yarns.

Free directions for Knitting and Crocheting, if you will send us the name of your dealer and tell us whether you get the right Bear Brand Yarns.

BEAR BRAND YARNS

BEAR BRAND ALL WOOL YARNS STAND UNEQUALLED ASK FOR THEM TAKE NO OTHER YARNS

BEAR BRAND YARN MFGRS.
Dept. U, New York City

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER FACE DENTAL

FOR THE

Woodbury's Facial Soap

is the foremost factor in fair skin development. Its emollient and cleansing qualities combine to make it a necessity. Send 10cts. for sample set of all our preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co., New Lyons, Cincinnati

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE
IN JARS AND TUBES.

For practical or general use. Dries quickly—never discolors paper. Very strong—corners will not curl. Largest bottle now sold for 25c. by mail, 15c. In bulk for large users, factory work, etc.

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE
2 oz. bottle with brush, 15c. by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S CLUE
mailed, 12c., by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

WING
PIANOS

ARE SOLD DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY—AND IN NO OTHER WAY

You Save From $75 to $200.

When you buy a WING PIANO, you buy at wholesale. You pay the actual cost of making it with only our wholesale profit added. When you buy a piano as many still do—at retail—you pay the retail dealer's store rent and other expenses. You pay his profit and the commission or salary of the agents or salesmen he employs—all these on top of what the dealer himself has to pay to the manufacturer. The retail profit on a piano is from $75 to $200. Isn't this worth saving?

SENT ON TRIAL—Anywhere

We pay Freight. No money in Advance

We will place a WING PIANO in any home in the United States on trial without asking for any advance payment or deposit. We pay the freight and all other charges in advance. There is nothing to be paid either before the piano is sent or when it is received. If the piano is not satisfactory after 20 days' trial in your home, we take it back entirely at our expense. You pay us nothing and are under no more obligation to keep the piano than if you were examining it at our factory. There can be absolutely no risk or expense to you.

Do not imagine that it is impossible for us to do as we say. Our system is so perfect that we can without any trouble deliver a piano in the smallest town in any part of the United States just as easily as we can in New York City and with absolutely no trouble or annoyance to you and without anything being paid in advance or on arrival either for freight or any other expense. We take old pianos and organs in exchange.

A guarantee for 12 years against any defect in tone, action, workmanship or material is given with every WING PIANO.

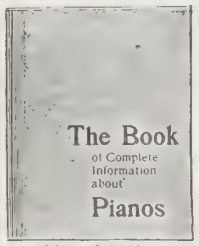
Small, Easy, Monthly Payments.

IN 37 YEARS OVER 40,000 WING PIANOS have been manufactured and sold. They are recommended by seven Governors of States, by musical colleges and schools, by prominent orchestra leaders, music teachers and musicians. Thousands of these pianos are in your own State, some of them undoubtedly in your very neighborhood. Our catalogue contains names and addresses.

Mandolin, Guitar, Harp, Zither, Banjo— The tones of any or all of these instruments may be reproduced perfectly by any ordinary player on the piano by means of our **Instrumental Attachment.** This improvement is patented by us and cannot be had in any other piano.

WING ORGANS are made with the same care and sold in the same way as WING PIANOS. Separate organ catalogue sent on request.

YOU NEED THIS BOOK



If You Intend to Buy a Piano No Matter What Make.

A book not a catalogue—that gives you all the information possessed by experts. It tells about the different materials used in the different parts of a piano; the way the different parts are put together; what causes pianos to get out of order, and in fact is a complete encyclopedia. It makes the selection of a piano easy. If read carefully, it will make you a judge of tone, action, workmanship and finish. It tells you how to test a piano and how to get good from bad. It is absolutely the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 156 large pages and hundreds of illustrations, all devoted to piano construction. Its name is "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos." We send it free to anyone wishing to buy a piano. All you have to do is to send us your name and address.

Send a Postal To-day while you think of it, just giving your name and address, or send us the attached coupon and the valuable book of information, also full particulars about the WING PIANO, with prices, terms of payment, etc., will be sent to you promptly by mail.

Cut or tear out this coupon and mail to-day. We will promptly send book and other information.

WING & SON
352-364 W. 13th St., New York.

Send to the name and address written below the Book of Complete Information about Pianos, also prices and terms of payments on Wing Pianos.

WING & SON
352-364 W. 13th St., NEW YORK

1868—37th YEAR—1905

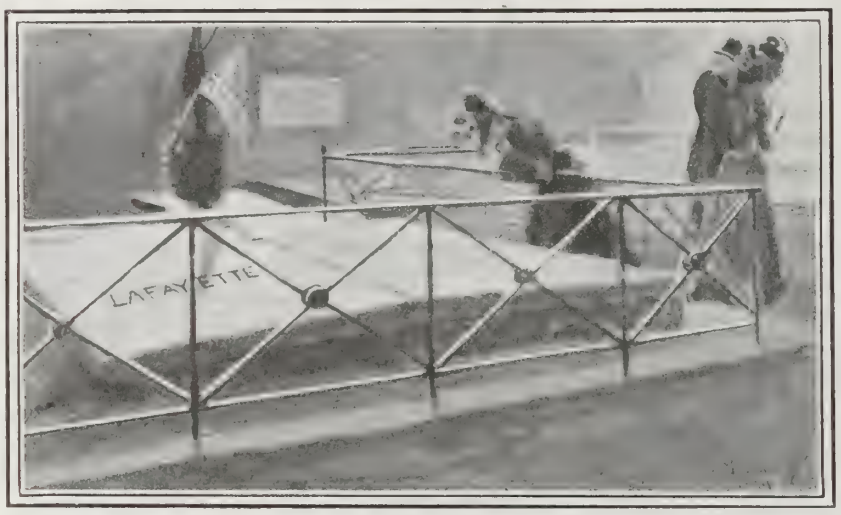
....

.....

The Grave of Lafayette

WHOEVER visits Paris should spend a little time at the cemetery, and should at least see the celebrated Pere La Chaise, with its fine old names and beautiful monuments. The Montmartre Cemetery also deserves a glance, if only on account of Heine's grave. The other cemeteries are seldom visited by strangers. For this reason, most visitors to Paris are unacquainted with the Picpus Cemetery. This city of the dead is a wonder of art. It is the sum total of melancholy, of loneliness, of solitude, and yet highly interesting. Here are many graves of the old French aristocracy—reminders of bygone princes of the house of Salm-Kyrbourg. Many other Germans who were friends of freedom are slumbering, headless, under the green turf, their peaceful sleep of death. They were victims of "The Terror."

To the right of a door in the wall are two slabs, surrounded by plain iron fences, on one of which is a small flag bearing the starry banner of the United States. The slab reads as follows: "Lafayette, Lieutenant-General, Member de la Chambre des Deputes, ne a Chavagnac, Haute-Loire." Next to him rests his spouse, Madame de Reailles. This is the reason why the Picpus Cemetery has become



LAFAYETTE'S TOMB, IN THE PICPUS CEMETERY, PARIS

great ones—who in this quiet corner are sleeping the last sleep. In the Picpus Cemetery we read such names as those of Montmorency, La Rochefoucauld, Remusat, Gouy d'Arcy, De Noailles, Prince de Polignac, Talleyrand-Perigord, etc. On a green terrace are several dark cypress trees and five upright gravestones, the latter erected as memorials to the German known to Americans, and why, in the register which the Concierge keeps, the names that appear are mostly those of Americans. They come to visit the grave of the gallant Lafayette, the friend of Washington and the lover of America and its people, who returned his friendship with an admiration such as has never been paid to any foreigner before nor since.

The Preacher and the Beggar

AN ALLEGORY TRANSLATED FROM THE SWEDISH BY E. M. HELTZEN

A PREACHER prayed to God unceasingly for eight years, to mercifully show him the way to heaven. At last he was told in a dream to go to a certain church, at the door of which he would find a man who would instruct him in the divine life.

When he arrived at the church, he found outside the door a poor beggar, who was very meanly clad. The preacher greeted him with these words:

"God give thee a good day, my friend."

The poor man replied, "Sir, I never had a bad day."

"God grant thee a good and happy life," said the preacher.

"What do you mean?" said the beggar. "I have never been unhappy."

"God bless thee, my friend; and pray tell me your meaning by such statements?" said the preacher.

"That I will gladly do," said the beggar. "I said first, that I had never had a bad day, because I always praise the Lord when I am hungry, and I always thank him when it is raining, snowing, or freezing; whether the weather be good or bad, and when I am despised, ignored or insulted, so I have never had a bad day, and I have never been unhappy since I learned to submit to the will of God, convinced that whatever he does is ever good, and I do not desire anything outside of God's own good and perfect will."

The preacher exclaimed, "Suppose the will of God should be to cast you deep down into hell?"

"If he should do so," answered the beggar, "I can only say that I have two arms to embrace him with, and holding him fast, I should be indescribably more content even there."

The learned man understood from this that a humble submission to the will of God, together with a deep humility, is the shortest way to receive the Divine love.

The preacher then asked the beggar where he came from. The poor man said that God had sent him.

"Where did you find God?" asked the former.

"I found him where I had forsaken all other creatures," replied the beggar. "I found him in his Word—with the poor in spirit, the clean-hearted, and the merciful."

"But who are you?" inquired the teacher.

"I am a king," said the beggar.

"Where is your kingdom?" asked the former.

"In my soul," answered the latter. "I have learned to keep under subjection and to rule my desires and inclinations, to control my mind and my body, and this power is undoubtedly higher than all others in the kingdoms of this earth."

The teacher then asked him how he had been able to reach such a state, and the king of his own soul replied, "Through silence, wakefulness, meditation and prayer. I could not find rest and peace in any created thing or being, and I therefore sought him, who shall never forsake me."

"Needed by Every Pastor"

The Crown Dictionary and the two volumes of Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts received, they are just the thing that is needed by every pastor and evangelist to make his library complete.

Barrington, N. H. REV. E. JONES.

"Beautiful Indeed"

The Calendar is received, and I thank you for it. It is beautiful indeed. The book, Good Manners for All Occasions, I am more than pleased with.

Gerry, N. Y. BELINDA SINCLAIR.

Style No. 288. *Price 50 cents*

Plenty of Room

and plenty of buttons for every garment; plenty of room for lungs to breathe and chest to expand; plenty of room for arms to swing in the healthful and pliant

FERRIS
GOOD SENSE WAIST

The garment that gives the body firm yet flexible support at every stage of its growth.

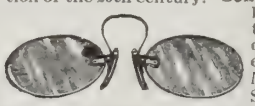
For women as well as children Ferris Waists are made in all styles and sizes. Sold by all dealers. Name in red letters always sewed on the front. Illustrated Model Book mailed **free.**

THE FERRIS BROS. COMPANY,
341 Broadway, New York.

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "**Ocularscope,**" the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free,** with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.



GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal brass finish)
Sample sent prepaid for **25c.**

Zobo Instruments can be played by any one who can hum a tune.

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

Free Zobo Entertainments for home, church and Sunday school sent on receipt of name and address.

Strauss Mfg. Co., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

A Pentecostal Revival

BY GILBERT W. SHERIN

THE very remarkable sight of 364 people joining the church at one time, was witnessed by a large congregation in New York City on the first Sunday morning of this month. It was Calvary M.E. Church, corner of Seventh Avenue and 129th Street, that this wonderful stand was taken for Christ. Such a great accession in one Sunday is unprecedented in the recent religious history of New York.

REV. C. L. GOODELL, D.D.

REV. C. H. TAYLOR

The increase was the result of revival meetings which, beginning with Watch Night Service, were held all through the month of January. Rev. Charles L. Goodell, D.D., the pastor, preached every night except Saturdays, and was ably assisted by Rev. C. Howard Taylor, the junior minister. The officiary of the church were in hearty sympathy with the movement, and the meetings, which were successful from the first, grew more and more enthusiastic as they continued. On account of the attendance being so large, the services were held in the church proper. Not an evening passed in which there were not at least five conversions, and at some services, between forty and fifty confessed Christ. In the afternoons the pastor, his assistant, and the two deaconesses visited those who were spiritually interested.

After the last meeting had been held, it was found that 286 people had expressed a desire to be received into the church on probation; 69 were children, and of the 217 adults, 139 were men and 60 were heads of families. Never before in the history of the church had so many given their hearts to God in a single month.

The following Sunday, Feb. 5th, was observed as a Day of Jubilee. Besides the new converts, there were 67 persons received into membership by letters from other churches, and 11, who had been on probation, became members in full. Of those who joined by letter, 36 came from twelve other denominations. Bishop Charles R. Fowler of the Methodist Church, Presiding Elder C. W. Millard, and the Rev. Drs. Buckingham, Anderson and North were present at the service. The church was packed to the doors. Mr. Taylor, the assistant pastor, read the long list of names, and when the people went forward, they filled the space in front of the altar and formed long lines down the aisles. After Dr. Goodell had asked the usual questions of discipline, Bishop Fowler made a short address and Dr. North, a former pastor, expressed his pleasure at being once more with those to whom he had preached twelve years before. The reception of members was followed by the baptism of nearly thirty persons, and the administering the Holy Communion to over 900.

Dr. Goodell has been pastor of Calvary Church only ten months. Previous to May 1st, 1904, he was stationed at Hanson Place M. E. Church, Brooklyn, where he preached for seven years. During his pastorate there, between 150 and 250 were received into that church annually. Since the doctor became pastor of Calvary, its membership has increased from 1,400 to 2,029, and the congregation is the largest of the Protestant faith in Manhattan.

The Revival at Danville, Ky.

SCENES like those witnessed at Danville, Ky., have been rare in that section. Major Hilton and Mr. G. C. Tullar have seen many evangelistic movements, but seldom one that for depth and intensity compares with this. In spite of the severity of the weather, the churches in which the meetings were held were crowded from the beginning, and at each service there were many who rose to ask for prayers, and among them large numbers were led to Christ. The culmination of the revival came on Wednesday, Feb. 1, when all business in Danville was suspended, and employers and employees attended the services in a body. It was an all-day meeting, and large numbers brought their lunch and stayed the day through. Major Hilton had the assistance of Prof. J. C. Acheson and Mr. John Van Winkle in the main meeting and in the inquiry room.

Revival in Lancaster, Pa.

LANCASTER, PA., has just had a very remarkable revival. Over three hundred conversions are reported in nine days. The Martin Auditorium, where Evangelist Rev. C. H. Yatman conducted the meetings, was packed to the doors. The meetings were union, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Yatman is now in Guelph, Ontario, and goes for March to union meetings in San Antonia, Texas.

Books Received

Chuggins, the Youngest Hero with the Army, a Tale of the Capture of Santiago, by H. Irving Hancock. Illustrated. That Chuggins was a remarkable youth the readers of this capital little story of army life will soon discover. Just the kind of book of adventure that boys like. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia, publishers.

Parables of Life, by Hamilton W. Mabie. Illustrated. This, as the author explains, "is a collection of short papers illustrative of phases vital experience"—quaint, dreamy, mystical, almost Oriental parables, yet each with a touch of comforting philosophy and helpful spirituality. Pp. 158; top gilt, cloth covers. The Macmillan Co., New York and London, publishers.

The Sea-Wolf, by Jack London. Illustrations by Aylward. This is the latest story by this brilliant young American author. It has in it the brine of the deep sea and the bleakness of the Arctic, but it has also an exciting story of love and adventure, with some strong character drawings and intense dramatic action. Altogether a remarkable book. Pp. 366. Price $1.50. Cloth. The Macmillan Co., New York and London, publishers.

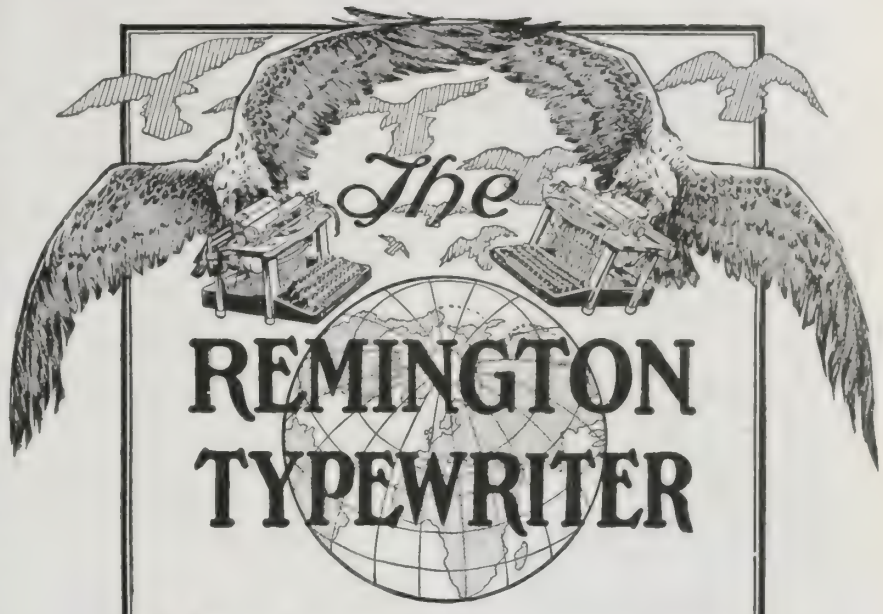
Jimmie Moore of Bucktown, by Melvin E. Trotter, is a realistic tale of mission work in the city's slums. They were a bad lot over in Bucktown, but through the honest efforts of a poor little newsboy and his implicit faith in the Saviour, one neighborhood was reclaimed, and every evil resort closed. It took a deal of faith and hard work, but at last little Jimmie could exclaim: "Gee! dis don't look no more like old Bucktown dan a man what's smokin' looks like a Christian." Published by Winona Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill. Price 75 cts.

The Most Popular College Songs, selected from the songs of all the colleges. An excellent selection, which contains all the standard favorites, words and music, clearly printed and in a form which should make the volume a popular one. There are about a hundred of the best, affording a wide range of choice and suited to all voices. With such a collection, young people of musical tastes and fond of singing can pass many a pleasant and happy hour. Price 50 cents; 90 pages. Hinds, Noble & Eldredge, 31-35 West Fifteenth Street, New York, publishers.

"A Lamp to the Feet"

Received the Red Letter Edition of the Bible, and am very much pleased with it. I consider it a most beautiful work. I hope, as we read its pages, it may be a lamp unto our feet and a light unto our path. I would not part with it, as I treasure it as one of the necessaries of my life. I trust you may send many of those Bibles into homes, and that it may direct many to Christ.

Mt. Winans, Md. W. GARRETT LONEY.



Made in America

Has been carried to the uttermost corners of the earth:—

because of its proved ability to write the thought of the world in any language that has an alphabet.

Remington Typewriter Company
New York and Everywhere

$33
Pacific Coast

Tickets on sale daily, March 1 to May 15, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver. Correspondingly low rates from other points.

Daily and personally conducted excursions in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars from Chicago to Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles without change. Double berth only $7.00. Fast trains, choice of routes. Meals in dining cars (a la carte).

Write us for information as to the resources and opportunities, the wonderful climate and kindly soil of the Pacific Coast, how to get there, how long it takes and what it costs via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Booklets and folders sent postpaid on receipt of 4 cents in stamps.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

All agents sell tickets via this line.

The Best of Everything.

W. B. KNISKERN,
Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. & N.-W. Ry.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

NW491

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25

Better Than Brussels. Sent to your home by Express Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.25
9x 7½ ft.,	3.75
9x 9 ft.,	4.25
9x10½ ft.,	4.75
9x12 ft.,	5.25
9x15 ft.,	6.25

Beautiful and attractive patterns, choice coloring. Western Both sides are the same, more durable than high priced carpets. Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory

Also Importers of Parlor, Hall, Bed Spreads and Lace Curtains. New Fall Catalogue, showing samples in actual colors, sent free.

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 689 Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED: Permanent and profitable business to reliable parties. Selling goods direct to consumer. NO MONEY REQUIRED. Liberal cash commission paid. Under our method goods sell very rapidly. Agents make big money. Territory protected. 1100 agents now working. Estab. 25 years. Capital $200,000. Highest bank references. Write at once for particulars and territory. Great Eastern Coffee & Tea Co., St. Louis, Mo.

HEALTH and beauty depend upon food. True attractiveness cannot exist without health. Health means physical and mental symmetry — both depend upon proper food. There is but one natural food combining all the elements necessary for the nurture of every organ and function of body and brain. That is wheat.

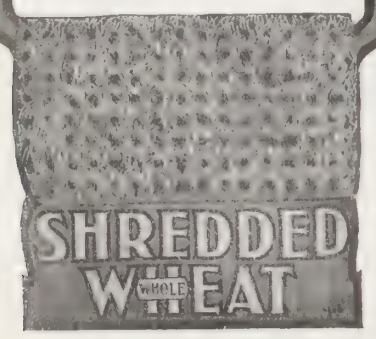
Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit

contains every particle of the whole wheat kernel — all the elements necessary for building teeth, bone, flesh, muscle and brain. It is a delightful food, too, and can be prepared in so many different ways that it affords a welcome dish for every meal every day. Try it with milk, cream, fruit or vegetables.

TRISCUIT, the new whole wheat cracker, delicious with butter, cheese or preserves. A basis for many attractive and nourishing dishes. "Make Triscuit your daily bread."

Send for "The Vital Question Cook Book."

The Natural Food Co.,
Niagara Falls, New York



A Famous Temperance Evangelist

FROM several New England towns come reports of a vigorous Temperance Campaign of a distinctly Christian character. It is conducted by Mr. E. Tennyson Smith, an English orator who, in his own country and in New Zealand and Australia, has aroused a strong temperance feeling in the churches. Mr. Smith has had to bear a great deal of odium and abuse, no small part of which came from the temperance ranks, on account of the aggressive stand he took on the subject of the complicity of the Church with the liquor traffic.

MR. E. TENNYSON SMITH

From an investigation he made in England, he learned that in a large number of churches some of the deacons and other office-holders were liquor dealers. Their wealth and influence had succeeded in securing their election. Mr. Smith was stirred to the depths of his soul by the thought that men whose business was working ruin and misery on the community were thus honored by the Churches. He vigorously protested before several Methodist Conferences and other religious bodies, but with no result. He was met by the contention that the church officers in question were genuine Christians, and in many instances philanthropists. Undaunted by opposition, Mr. Smith insisted that the liquor curse was working so much mischief to society that the Church of Christ was in duty bound to fight the traffic to the bitter end, and ought not to admit to membership, much less elect to office, any man who was directly or indirectly engaged in it. The campaign was waged without compromise, and the men who believed with Mr. Smith were organized under the name of the "Ironsides."

For about ten years Mr. Smith has been fighting this battle, and his "Ironsides" have steadily supported his efforts. Gradually he has made an impression on individual Churches and has so stirred the public conscience on the matter that now there are few churches in which a liquor dealer could be elected to office. He has also carried the war into the colonies. In 1890 he went to New Zealand and Australia, and for five years labored indefatigably. During that time he traveled over 50,000 miles, and delivered over 1,500 addresses. He had the gratification of securing 32,000 temperance pledges. The Churches of the two colonies thanked him heartily for his services, and the temperance cause took new life.

Returning to England in 1896, Mr. Smith resumed his campaign, and there are few towns in which his voice has not been heard. In Birmingham, Liverpool, and other large cities, he was greeted by enormous and enthusiastic audiences, to which he appealed for support in the aggressive work he had taken up.

Mr. Smith was invited to this country by the Twentieth Century Pledge-Signing Crusade. He has already labored in the Massachusetts towns of Marlboro, Easton, Lynn, Brockton, and Worcester. At Brockton his speeches materially contributed to the decisive victory for no license. He has been urged to continue his work until next fall and has consented, but with the stipulation that opportunity be accorded him to accept the invitations of several Chautauquas and other summer gatherings which have sought his services. Mr. Smith is a bright and entertaining speaker, with a clear, strong, evangelistic spirit. It is an interesting fact that he attributes his temperance inspiration to John B. Gough, for whose memory he has the most profound veneration.

Dr. Keigwin in New York

SELDOM has a call to a minister involved so much sorrow as that of the West End Presbyterian Church of New York to Dr. A. Edwin Keigwin. The Park Church of Newark, N. J., which Dr. Keigwin has served so long and so faithfully, loved him with a very tender affection and it has been very hard to part with him. Of course it was recognized that the field of usefulness to which Dr. Keigwin was called was wider and more influential than the Newark pastorate. His people, therefore, could not urge him to stay with them. They knew his value, and that knowledge made it still more clearly a duty to yield him to the sphere in which he could do the most good.

There could be no question in Dr. Keigwin's mind as to the unanimity of the call that was tendered him. The assistant pastor, the officers and members of the New York church were as one in urging him to come. Since the removal of Dr. J. Balcom Shaw to Chicago, the church has been without a pastor. In Dr. Keigwin they were sure that they had found a man whose energy and pastoral oversight, as well as his pulpit eloquence, fitted him for the charge. A deputation of forty persons waited on him to beg him to accept the invitation. Dr. Keigwin called his people together and frankly explained his position. The one question that weighed with him, he said, was not the higher influence nor the larger salary, but whether as the Lord's servant, he should recognize in the call the voice of God. No true servant would ignore or disobey that voice. He asked his people to pray that he might be directed aright. The result is the one the Newark people feared. The New York church has the pastor of its choice, and hopes for a period of great prosperity.

Called Higher

On the 14th day of last December, Mrs. Louisa Cresswell was called higher. She passed away at her home, 93 Marion Street, Bridgeton, N. J., in her seventy-fourth year.

Died December 17, 1904, Mr. J. R. Morris, at his home in Baldwin, Miss. Mr. Morris was an upright and respected man, and a faithful, consistent member of the Methodist Church.

James E. Anderson, one of the pioneer residents of Bellevue, O., recently passed away at his home on Wood Street. Mr. Anderson leaves a wife, son and daughter, and many loving friends, to mourn his loss. He was the son of the late Alvin Anderson, and was born at Canadice, N. Y., Aug. 13, 1836.

Mrs. Weston G. Grannis died very suddenly at her home in Litchfield, Conn. Mrs. Grannis was the daughter of Julius and Jeannette Glover, and was born on the 16th of August, 1857. Mr. and Mrs. Grannis have made their home in Litchfield for twenty-two years. Mrs. Grannis was an active member of the Congregational Church, and was especially interested in foreign missions.

Joseph T. Scroggy was born in Pemberton, N. J., Sept. 25, 1841, and died in the same town on Christmas day, 1904. He was a veteran of the Civil War, serving as one of the best and bravest of soldiers, in the Fourth Regiment of the New Jersey Volunteers. He spent six weeks in Libby Prison. In 1876 he enlisted for life as a "soldier of the Cross," and through many years of trial he has ever been faithful to his "Great Commander."

A Reader's High Tribute

I notice that my last five years' subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has expired, and I therefore send check for $7.50 for five years more, from the expiration of my former subscription.

I want to take this opportunity to tell you how highly I esteem THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. In my opinion, it is the best paper of the kind published in the world to-day. It is interesting, profitable, spiritual and always true to the Word of God. May God most richly bless you and your associates, in the furthur prosecution of the great publishing enterprise in which you are engaged for the Master.

Greenwich, Conn. WM. PHILLIPS HALL.

A 4 Per Cent. Investment

with the money absolutely safe and always available, is an ideal disposition of Trust Funds or Individual Savings.

This Bank accepts deposits in any amount, and pays interest at Four Per Cent., compounded semi-annually.

It has an international reputation, and does a great deal of its business by mail.

Write for the Department G booklet.

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL, $2,000,000
Frick Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

1000 Different

All Dixon Pencils are *good;* but out of 1000 different kinds that we make there is one especially suited to your special work. Would you know its name and number?

Dixon's Pencil Guide, a 32-page book, *indexed by vocations*, correctly indicates the right pencil for your use. The book absolutely *free.*

Department V
JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO
Jersey City, N. J.

Temple-Clasps Never Hurt

Your Glasses

Do they hurt? Are they shaky? Temple Clasps "stay put" so they won't fall off, yet so gently you forget they are on. No pinch nor pull anywhere. Beauties too. Our book "Eye-Logic" tells all about them and it's FREE.

BRIGGS OPTICAL CO., 331E Triangle Bldg., Rochester, N.Y.

Wonderful New Invention

"O-HI-O" combination Baker — Steam Cooker. Bakes bread, cake, and roasts meats perfectly. Lower compartment cooks by steam. Steam can be used in both compartments. All done over one burner, and saves 50 per cent. in fuel, labor and time. Invaluable for gas, gasolene or oil stoves. Cool kitchen. Fills a long felt want. Price $4.00 and up. $1.00 Cook Book free, 4 cents postage. Handsomely illustrated catalogue free. Grand opportunity for Good Agents, both sexes.

The Ohio Cooker Co., 727 Ontario Bldg., Toledo, O

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

BOMOSA COFFEE — BEST CROWN

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

In Honor of Washington

BY MRS. SUSAN M. GRIFFITHS

THE girls in the millinery room of Briggs & Harmon's department store, ld a splendid view of the monument dur- ig the entire process of its erection. The to great windows of their room reaching t the floor, overlooked the junction of sleets where the monument was placed: a tbute of the city of Lenore, to the beloved lther of his Country — Washington, the eat! the noble! the true!

It was only a shaft of spotless Italian arble, with an excellent bust of the great an crowning the summit, but the little ty of Lenore was very proud of it. It as the one public monument of the place, id in future, distances were to be meas- ed by it. "As far as the monument"; A block or two from the monument"; Go to the monument and turn," etc., was stined to become the favorite expressions the people.

Once erected, there were to be beautiful id appropriate dedicatory exercises. The overnor of the State had been urgently vited to be present and deliver an ad- ess, the military band from New Har- ersville had been duly employed to dis- ourse patriotic music, the school children ere to be out in a body to sing delightful horuses, the mayor and two other very rominent citizens expected to have a good eal to say, and altogether a fine time was nticipated. The monument was to be in erfect readiness by the twenty-second of February, and upon that eventful day, uring the dedicatory ceremonies, all the usiness houses were enjoined by the city ouncil to close their doors.

"'Much ado about nothing,'" said one of the millinery girls, Sarah Sharp by name. These Washington anniversaries make me ired. The idea of fairly making a god of hat man who has been dead for an age."

"'He, 'being dead, yet speaketh,'" ven- ured Milly Tyrrel, whose love for great characters was well known.

"And telleth the story of the little hatchet," added Maria Sprague, with a omical grimace, "and dulleth the edge in the telling."

The girls laughed in chorus.

"I tell you what it is, girls," said Louise Landon, twisting a bow into shape with deft fingers and pinning a spray of flowers on a hat she was trimming to try the effect, "the tale of the little hatchet is about worn threadbare. It is like the old-fash- ioned Sunday School book, too good to be true. I have always had my doubts about Master Georgie shouting out in angelic tones, 'I cannot tell a lie, father!' I'm more inclined to the opinion that his father caught him in the act and gave him a whip- ping to make him own up."

"Don't be sacrilegious, Louise," said another of the girls, with a merry laugh. "You are speaking profanely of sacred his- tory. Tell me how to place these plumes on Miss McKinney's hat. I don't know as it matters much where they go, though, for ten to one, the hat will come back thirty times before the lady is suited. What an old fraud she is."

"Needs some Washingtonian seed-truth implanted in the soil of her heart," said Sarah Sharp. "Honestly, girls, do you think there really is anything in it?"

"In what?"

"Why, in all this eulogizing of George Washington the great, to be sure. Do you suppose, for instance, that it does the children any good to have his birthday ob- served in the public schools, to spout speeches and songs in praise of his mem- ory, and all that sort of thing?"

"I am quite positive that it does good." The speaker was one who had not uttered a word before; a fair young girl with seri- ous brown eyes and a calm, clear, resolute voice. She looked up as she said it, and at the group of girls sitting about the room. She spoke with spirit and courage. "I am sure of it," she reiterated, "not only because I can testify to the influence it has had upon my own life, but because I know that the power of a great and good character, as well as a great and good action, never fails in producing good re- sults. The hero that the man Washington became was in embryo in the heart of the boy. It took as great and divine a cour- age for the little boy to voluntarily con- fess the truth to his father as it did for the man he became to face the cannon's mouth. We laugh at the story of the little hatchet as trite and old-fashioned, hardly worthy of the smart boys of our day, but 'I cannot tell a lie, father,' are immortal words to me. I can imagine just how God and the angels must have loved the child for them, for they were brave words. Let me tell you it takes courage to speak an unpleas- ant truth."

Having quietly delivered herself of these words, the speaker left the room for something, and there was a stir among the girls.

"Whew!" said Sarah Sharp, with a com- ical gesture. "That's the first gun fired in salute of the heroic dead. Dear me, who would have thought that little Marian Wesley had 'long, long thoughts' in her head, and was capable of blossoming out into such a patriotic speech as that? Isn't she the strangest girl anyway? You never know what she is going to say, nor how she is going to say it."

"Yes," assented Milly Tyrrel, "she is a little bit peculiar, but she is as good as gold. I shall remember that little speech of hers. I think it will help me to honor the memory of Washington as I never have done before. It does take courage to speak the truth, and to act it, too. Per- haps Marian knows something of this from experience, girls. She is such a quiet, reserved little body nobody knows what trials her life may possess. She never says anything about herself, but I am posi- tive she has something to bear that we are not aware of."

It was very true; Marian Wesley was a bit of a peculiarity. As Milly Tyrrel said, the girls knew little about her, although she had been associated with them in the workroom for over a year. Aside from the fact that her father was dead and her family was more or less dependent upon her exer- tions, nothing was known, although much was surmised. The girls did not know how many members her family was composed of nor where she lived, even. They knew she took the Vine Street car every evening and left it at West End Avenue; but, though kindly and pleasant with one and all, she made no special friends, had never invited one of them to visit at her home, and steadi- ly resisted all invitations that would lay her under such an obligation. Rather silent and reserved, she seldom spoke at any length unless aroused as she had been that morning by the slur upon Washington's memory, and then, as we have seen, she could speak straight to the point in defence of right and truth. She was very neat in her dress; exceptionally clean, in fact; but her garb was plain and inexpensive, and most carefully preserved, being a black walking-skirt and simple shirt-waists of gingham and percale. It did not seem to trouble her in the least that all the other girls had change of raiment galore, wore handsome silk waists every day, dressed their hair with expensive combs, and spent a small fortune in ribbons and laces and other pretty things that all girls love. She simply could not afford such luxuries, she said decidedly, and went steadily on her way. The girls all liked her, though, as they could not make a companion of her, she could not be said to be popular with them; but she was highly valued as one of the swiftest and most efficient workers in the room.

The twenty-second of February dawned bright and fair, but before the hour for the dedication of the Washington monument the sky was overcast with clouds and a chill wind was blowing from the East.

Promptly, however, at the appointed time, the stores and business houses all over the city closed their doors, the street cars stopped running, and the crowd gathered to witness the ceremonies. Flags and ban- ners were flying from every building in the vicinity, and the monument itself was beautifully draped in graceful folds of the red, white and blue. The band struck up the National Hymn, and down each of the four broad streets forming a junction, in the middle of which stood the monument, came a long line of school-children, bearing

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

The Youngest Baby

can readily digest and assimilate Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk because the casein, which is in ordinary cow's milk, undergoes physical alteration in the process of condensation, which makes it digestible. It brings the result which every parent is looking for, viz., strong and healthy children.

TASTES GOOD-ALWAYS

Pillsbury's VITOS

MEAT OF THE WHEAT

A DAINTY, PURE, WHITE BREAKFAST FOOD

The choicest product of carefully selected hard wheat.

Always retains its granular form which makes it palatable and digestible.

NEVER GETS PASTY

YOUR GROCER HAS IT

PILLSBURY-WASHBURN FLOUR MILLS CO. LTD
MINNEAPOLIS

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

"Now, Mrs. Briggs," said Miss Nonesuch, "I have taken you through our giant factories and have shown you how neat and sweet and nice everything is kept; the operatives in uniform; how the big machines that make the mince meat are frequently thoroughly scrubbed and sterilized by live steam.

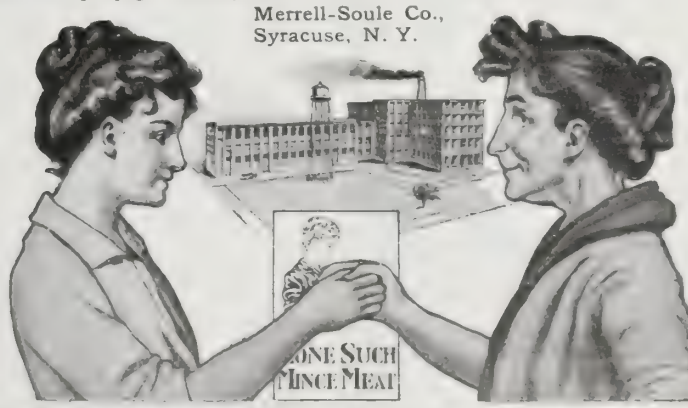
"In short, I have shown you just how we make the mince meat that really and truly produces pies 'like mother used to make,' makes enough for 24,000,000 pies a year, and requires, among other things, 250,000 bushels of fine New York apples every year.

"Now, what do you think about it all?"

"I think after this I will buy some of those 12,000,000 ten cent pack- ages and not bother my head and wear myself out making my own mince meat," replied Mrs. Briggs.

Ten cent 2-pie pkgs. Send your name for Premium List L and Mindreader Book.

Merrell-Soule Co.,
Syracuse, N. Y.



Shur-On Eye-glasses

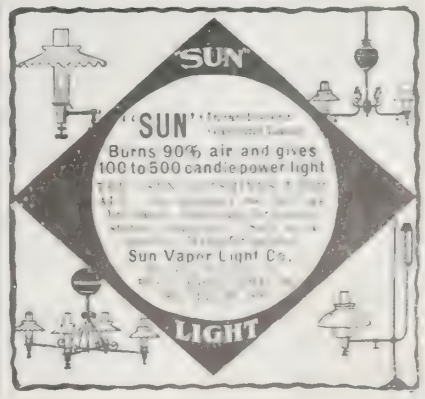
Improve the looks as well as the sight. That's one of the great things about Shur-On Eye-Glasses. Neater and more comfortable and entirely different from ordinary glasses. Won't come off till you take them off.

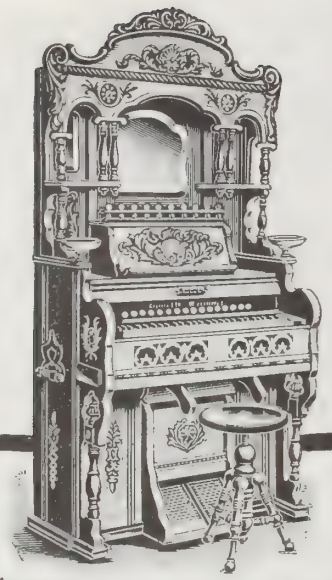
All shapes; used anywhere; guaranteed. At all opticians. Write for booklet.

Valuable book free

for the name of your optician. Send for a copy to- day and learn some important facts about the eyes.

E. Kirstein Sons Co., Dept. F
Established 1864. Rochester, N. Y.





$10 A CORNISH ORGAN

can be sold upon an easy payment plan of only **$10.00** down, the balance at the convenience of the purchaser, if all cash is not available.

A **Cornish** Organ is the embodiment of the highest skill in construction that fifty years of experience and unlimited capital can produce. Everything is exactly right,—Appearance, Tone, Make-up, Terms and Price.

We have no agents and simply sell direct to the public at the **Lowest Factory Cost** for cash or on the **easiest of payments** to suit your pocket and convenience, and you have the privilege of a **Year's Free Trial.**

A MUSICAL EDUCATION FREE

We give to every purchaser of a Cornish Organ or Piano **2 years' free lessons on any instrument from the most successful Correspondence School of Music in America.**

The Cornish Plan **The Beautiful Cornish**
The Cornish Album **Miniature Pianos and Organs**

with 5,000 registered references and much other valuable information will be sent to you FREE—CHARGES PAID—ON REQUEST.

Cornish Pianos are placed in your home on the same liberal terms as Cornish Organs. Mention this paper and write today.

CORNISH CO. Washington New Jersey
Established 32 years.

BEAUTIFUL MEMORIALS IN WHITE BRONZE

Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss-grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. If in need of monuments, markers, headstones, posts, covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend and we will send a variety of

Beautiful Designs,

prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and refer to buyers in every where.

This handsome monument and statue only $575, worth $1200 to $1500 in granite. We have designs from $4.00 up

AGENTS WANTED
Gold and Silver Medals at St. Louis
THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.
Special Inducements for Winter Orders. ACT NOW.

Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy, which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Ask your physician about it.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The **Vapo-Cresolene Co.**
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
288 St. James Street Montreal, Canada.

Cut Loose from the Shore Line

MYRON W. MORSE W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Cut loose from the shore line, push out in the deep, Where Je-sus is a-ble to
2. Cut loose from the shore line, hear Je-sus now speak, "I'll give to thee treasures be-
3. Cut loose from the shore line, just ask what you will, For Je-sus is a-ble His
4. Cut loose from the shore line of self-life to-day, Re-ly-ing on Je-sus to
leanse and to keep; De-lay thee no lon-ger, O hast-en, I pray, Cut
yond what you seek, I'll fill all thy store house, thy soul shall re-joice, Cut
word to ful-fill, Each tho't and each ac-tion yield to His con-trol, While
guide all the way, He'll pi-lot thee home where the ransomed a-bove, A-
CHORUS.
loose from the shore line, meet Je-sus to-day.
loose from the shore line, and make Me your choice."
waves of sal-va-tion shall o-ver thee roll.
dore Him for-ev-er, in man-sions of love.
Cut loose from the shore line, my
broth-er, Let Je-sus thy frail bark con-trol, O
cut loose, bark con-trol,
trust in Him wholly this moment, And He will give rest to thy soul.
this moment

Copyright, 1900, by Myron W. Morse, Newark, N. J.

In Honor of Washington

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

flowers and chaplets, and banners and flags. They flanked the monument upon two sides, six or eight deep, and immediately burst forth, as with one voice, in a glorious song of praise in honor of the hero of the hour, which had been composed for the occasion. Following this came the address of the Governor of the state, the Mayor of the city, and others, which, though most excellent, were somewhat prosy and tedious. A fine rain had begun to fall, and to protect themselves from it the girls from the millinery department made their way into the big vestibule of the great store building. There was quite a little crowd gathered there already, in the midst of which was a group of mischievous cash boys cruelly tormenting a misshapen and impish-looking dwarf, one look at whom gave convincing proof of horrible idiocy. He was gesticulating wildly and mouthing out unintelligible words and sentences, to the great delight of the small boys, who were enlivening him by pulling his coarse hair, twisting him about in different directions, shoving him into a corner and pulling off his hat to further expose his pitifully hideous face, which was covered with bristling whiskers, and mocking his uncouth gestures and grimaces.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Sarah Sharp, in an undertone, "where did that beastly creature come from? I didn't know there was such a hideous monstrosity in town. He is a man, and not four feet high. Ugh, what a sight he is!"

"Hush!" said Louise Landon, as Marion Wesley swept past them with a white, pitiful face. Right into the midst of the gaping crowd she pushed her way, shoved aside the boy-torments with a strong hand, and, throwing a loving, protecting arm about the misshapen figure of the poor dwarf, said, in a voice trembling with indignant feeling: "Don't, boys! Please, don't! It is so cruel to torment one of the Lord's unfortunates. This is my own poor, foolish brother. He must have slipped away from home by some mischance. Will one of you be so kind as to get me a carriage?"

One! A half dozen rushed, scrambling over each other—dear, repentant little fellows—to do her bidding, and in a few minutes, with the impish dwarf clinging to her with uncouth demonstrations of love and delight, Marion entered the coach and was driven away from the crowd of curious eyes.

"Well," said one of the girls, drawing a long breath, "what do you say to that?"

"I say," said Louise Landon, "that it was an act of the highest courage; a magnificent act in honor of the truth and—Washington."

Marian did not return to work that day; but the next morning, when she appeared as usual in the workroom, the girls presented her with a pot of beautiful American Beauties in full bloom.

"In honor of Washington!" said Sarah Sharp, significantly.

And Marian understood, and thanked them in her heart.

$30.00 Church Money

If you wish to raise money quickly and easily for church purpose send us the photographs of your church your pastor and we will reproduce them, together, in ca

Read the Plan

photography on 200 satin finished, aluminum trays and send them to you express prep Everybody wants this exquisite souvenir church and pastor and your members qui sell them at 25 cents each. You keep $30 for y profit and send us $20 in full payment for th souvenirs. Send photographs (any size) names today. **Send us no money.** Your workers will all the souvenirs in ten days as hundreds of others h and you can send us our money any time within a mont

Write and learn success of others.

FREE SAMP TRAY ON REQUE

Church Workers Successful Everywhere

DAVENPORT, IOWA, Dec. 14, '(
New Method Co.—We sold the trays in less than a w The money will be used to support an orphan our C. E ciety has adopted in India. DAISY CLELAN

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 12, '(
New Method Co.—The souvenirs were taken off our ha at Sunday School and after church. The demand excee the supply. Send us more at once.

(REV.) OSCAR KRAUC
EAST GREENWICH, R. I., Nov. 30, '(
New Method Co.—We have been three days disposing souvenirs. Send us 100 more at once. L. E. SLOCU

SANTA MONICA, CAL., Nov. 17, '(
New Method Co —I have been out only a few hours have sold all the trays. Enclosed is money order. Thank you, I am, yours sincerely, MARY M. SHELTE

CRESSONIA, PA., Nov. '20, '(
New Method Co.—This is the first money we ever raise easily. Accept our sincere thanks. CLARA M. COMIN

DOVER, N. H., Jan. 4, '(
New Method Co.—The trays sell at sight. People c after them. Outsiders want the souvenirs as well as chu members. Cordially yours, (REV.) J. E. EVERINGHA

SEBRING, OHIO, Nov. 21, '(
New Method Co.—Kindly send us 125 more trays soo possible. They sell like hot cakes. CHAS. ALE

NEW METHOD CO.,
Money raising plans for church workers.
5560 SO. PARK AVE., CHICAGO, IL

4 per cent

There are excellent reasons why THE CLEVELAND TRUST COMPANY pays 4 per cent. interest on savings deposits.

We can make these reasons plain to the most conservative business man.

Be Sure of Your Bank

48,000 depositors
$25,000,000 assets
Dollar deposits welcome

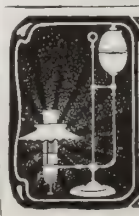
Booklet F and information about Banking by Mail sent free on request.

The Cleveland Trust Company
CLEVELAND OHIO

We Are Specialists in Buggies

The **Whalebone One-Quality Plan** is fully explained in our handsome new catalogue. Here it is in brief. We buy only high-grade materials, employ experts in buggy-making and turn out exclusively first-class vehicles. Our proposition appeals to the man who appreciates **QUALITY.** Catalogue sent free.

WHALEBONE CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO.
193 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.



The 'BEST' Light

Portable 100-Candle Power light. Every lamp warranted. The most brilliant, economical light made. No grease, dirt, odor or smoke.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY,
3-70 E. 5th St,, Canton, O.

Woolens, Flannels,

YARNS, WORSTEDS, SERGES and all materials containing ANIMAL WOOL must be carefully washed to keep them SOFT & PREVENT SHRINKING. It isn't necessary to send these materials to the cleaners if you will use

Pearline

MODERN SOAP

FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS "Wash woolens by hand in lukewarm PEARLINE suds; rinse thoroughly in WARM water; wring dry, pull and shake well and they will keep soft without shrinking. DRY in WARM temperature."

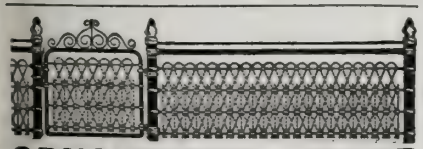
"Mid star-crowned, snow-clad peaks."

WINTER IN THE ADIRONDACKS

If you need a bracing, dry air, filled with the healthful odor of the balsam and the fir, you will find it at Saranac Lake—only twelve hours from New York or Buffalo, fifteen hours from Boston, twenty-four hours from Chicago, twenty-one hours from Cincinnati and thirty hours from St. Louis, by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

"A copy of No. 20 of the "Four-Track Series," "The Adirondacks and How to Reach Them," will be sent free on receipt of a 2-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central R. R., Grand Central Station, New York.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free.

Box 302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

Christian Speech*

WHAT are words? Mere breath, we are sometimes told, but what influence they have! More than once a cutting speech has led to a war in which thousands have perished. Almost daily we read of murder being committed under the provocation of an insulting remark. How many persons there are who have every comfort, and many luxuries, whose lives are a burden to them through the caustic tongue of a husband or a wife. More painful than a blow is the sharp speech that rankles long after it is uttered. Solomon thought it was better to dwell in a corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman in a wide house, and there are many women who have just as good reason for wishing to escape a brawling man. A thousand years later, James found things no better. So difficult did he consider the duty of keeping the tongue in order, that he said, a man who was able to bridle it was a perfect man, who was able to bridle the whole body.

Difficult it is, but the Christian ought not to shrink from it on that account. The help within his reach that enables him to overcome other sins, is available to curb the sins of the tongue. There is nothing too hard for the Lord, if a man will put himself in his hands. True, it is necessary for real reform to go deeper than the tongue. The angry spirit needs to be expelled; the hasty temper needs to be controlled; the fretful, complaining disposition needs to be composed. The tongue renders ready service to these demons within and gives expression to their presence. How often a man feels within an hour of his uttering some harsh speech, that it was not he who spoke, but the passions in his heart that overpowered him. So long as they remain in possession it is hopeless to try to control the tongue, which is merely their servant.

The Christian may learn from his own sensations the evil of a disagreeable speech. When some one speaks rudely or discourteously to him, he suffers, and ought to avoid the fault in himself. Yet even men of a pure nature are often heedless in this matter. They are impatient with folly and answer back with a pungency that lacks the quality of mercy. The kindly reproof has more power than the sneering, contemptuous utterance. It heals and sooths while it remedies the defect.

Perhaps it would not be going too far to say that the Christian may be known by his speech. There are, it is true, hypocrites whose canting utterances may deceive the best judges, but the note seldom rings true. The kindly sympathy, the gentle greeting, the patient forbearance—all these are indications of the spirit under control. Even when it is necessary to take a decided stand in opposition to another, it is possible to so moderate the voice and show consideration for an opponent's feelings as to take away the sting of conflict. Here, as in our general conduct, the grace lauded by the Apostle should bear sway. Love is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil, beareth all things, hopeth all things.

A traveler in the West tells us that he noticed at several points on the road notices to the engineers to close their ashboxes. Inquiring the meaning, he learned that they were set at the approach to a wooden bridge, on which, if a live coal fell, a fire might be caused. He urges his readers to follow the same practice in their conversation, for many an angry fire has been caused by the accidental dropping of a burning word. The same writer calls attention to the fact that five sceptical words cost Zacharias forty weeks' silence. All the evil that Lord Byron did by his magnificent poems is attributed to his mother, who, though she loved and admired her brilliant son, soured his disposition by continual fault-finding and capricious complaints.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for March 5. Psalm 145: 1-12, 21; Matt. 10: 32, 33.

Just the Thing

My CHRISTIAN HERALD and the Calendar and Good Manners for All Occasions are greatly enjoyed. The Calendar is charming; the book just the thing—emphasizing the truth that "Politeness is to do and say—the kindest thing in the kindest way."

Newark, N. J. MARY J. CONKLIN.

PEEP O'DAY

NORTHRUP, KING & CO.'S SENSATIONALLY EARLY, NEW

SWEET CORN

is ten days to two weeks earlier than any other variety. The tenderest, juiciest, sweetest and most productive sweet corn ever grown. Suited to all soils and climates. Every private and market garden should have it.

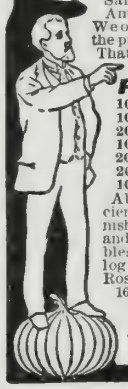
For 16c in stamps we will mail you 300 seeds of PEEP O'DAY Sweet Corn enough for sixty hills; also our 1905 Pictured Catalogue of Northern Grown Farm, Vegetable and Flower Seeds; also "Seed Truth," an attractive book tells how to buy seeds to best advantage. Or, we will mail FREE our 1905 Pictured Catalogue and "Seed Truth," as described above.

Genuine Peep O'Day is sold only in sealed package bearing our name, trade mark and seal.

Northrup, King & Co.

23 NORTHRUP, KING BLDG.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

10,000 Plants for 16c



More gardens and farms are planted to Salzer's Seeds than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 5000 acres for the production of our warranted seeds. That you may try them, we make you the following remarkable offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

1000 Fine Solid Cabbage,
1000 Rare Luscious Radishes,
2000 Rich Buttery Lettuce,
1000 Splendid Onions,
2000 Juicy Tender Turnips,
2000 Nutty Tender Celery,
1000 Gloriously Beautiful Flowers.

Above seven packages contain sufficient seed to grow 10,000 plants, furnishing **bushels of brilliant flowers** and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalog telling all about Flowers, Roses, Small Fruits, etc., all for 16c in stamps **and this notice.**

Big 140-page catalog alone, 4c.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.,
La Crosse, Wis. R

Twenty Million Dollars

The Value of Honey and Beeswax produced in the U. S. during 1904. You can obtain **Your Share** of this in 1905 by purchasing a few colonies of choice Italian Bees and taking our Correspondence Course in Practical Bee Keeping.

Prospectus and Four little Bee Books free for the asking.

THE A. I. ROOT CO., MEDINA, OHIO

Largest Makers of Bee Keepers' Things in the World.

A COPY OF Vick's 1905 Garden and Floral Guide Mailed FREE on Request

JAMES VICK'S SONS 160 MAIN ST., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

THE "GEM" MONEY MAKER

hatches chickens at a lively rate—live chickens too—that live and grow into money. Our catalogue tells of "Gem" features no other Incubator has. Write for copy—it is free.

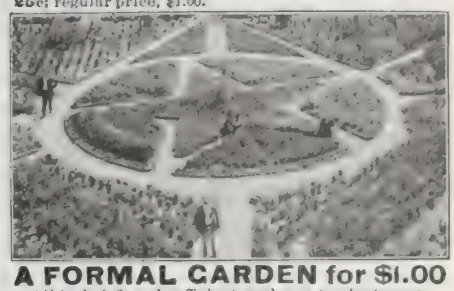
GEM INCUBATOR CO.
Box W Dayton, Ohio

MAY'S FLOWER Northern Grown Seeds & Plants GARDENS

AN OLD TIME GARDEN for 25c

Bachelor Buttons	Mignonette	Sweet Pea	Zinnias
Sweet William	Nasturtium	Stocks	Pansy
English Daisies	Sweet Alyssum	Phlox	Pinks

Special—1 packet each of the above 12 varieties for 25c; regular price, $1.00.



A FORMAL GARDEN for $1.00

All beds 4x6, and sufficient seed sent to plant same.

A Bed of Pansies		30
" "	Mignonette with border of Blue Lobellia	25
" "	Heliotrope with border of Sweet Alyssum.	30
" "	Gaillardia, with border of Dwarf Nasturtium	25
" "	Oriental Poppies with border of Candytuft	25
" "	Semple's Branching Asters with border of English Daisies	35
30 foot Hedge of Sweet Peas		30
Special—the above 7 beds, $1.00; regular price		$2.00

Flowers for an English Garden, $3.00

All Hardy Perennial Plants.

Roses, 8 varieties	$ 75	Iris, New German, 8	
Peonies, 4 varieties	75	plants	75
Phlox, 8 varieties	75	Hollyhocks, 8 plants, 4	
Dahlias, 4 varieties	50	varieties	75
Golden Glow, 12 plants	1.00		

The above for $3.00; value $5.25

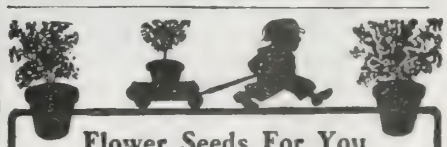
Any portion of above collection sent at prices quoted postpaid. With every order we will mail Free our handsome catalogue of seeds, plants, trees, etc., containing floral hints, together with several separate designs for beds. Write *L. L. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn.*

This Potato Free

This NEW POTATO is just what everyone is looking for. Drouth and blight proof, and the earliest on record; nothing can equal it; best quality and smooth, while its yielding qualities are simply marvelous. We are raising stock to offer in 1906, but want to test it this year in every section of the country to make good our claims, and we offer **One Sample Potato** for testing **free** to anyone enclosing **10c.** to pay for postage and packing. It will be carefully packed from frost, and it is worth many dollars to those fortunate enough to get one.

Our New Seed Catalogue for 1905 is **free** and will be sent with every potato. If you enclose address of two families who buy seeds, we will include **Free Sample Great Corn Novelty** to be offered next year. Send to-day.

FAIRVIEW SEED FARM, Box 620 Rose Hill, N. Y.



Flower Seeds For You

My old customers are my old friends. To introduce my flower seeds among those who have not yet tried them, I make this special offer.

Send **8 cents** and names of two flower-loving friends and receive four packets of seeds guaranteed fresh and pure: **Nasturtiums** 20 kinds, **Royal Show Pansies**—100 colors; **Sweet Peas**—40 varieties, **Asters**—all kinds.

FREE—"**Floral Culture,**" and **13th Annual Catalogue** sent on request. Also my special offer of $100 cash prizes for best pictures of lawns or yards sown with the famous LIPPINCOTT flower seeds.

Don't delay—ACT! Write NOW—before you forget it.

MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT,
Pioneer Seedswoman of America. 319 6th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

DON'T BUY TREES until you see our 1905 Catalog of 62 pages, describing in detail 528 varieties of Fruits, Ornamentals and Roses. It's FREE. Write to-day to

QUAKER HILL NURSERY
R. F. D. No. 8 Newark, New York

GLOBE INCUBATORS.

Hatch chicks Nature's necessary. Our 200-page [illegible] of Incubators and Brooders and Poultry Information mailed free. Write.

C. C. SHOEMAKER,
Box 1019, Freeport, Ills.

BURPEE'S SEEDS GROW AND WIN MORE PRIZES

than the products of any other brand! Besides several **Gold Medals,** they won a **Grand Prize** for vegetables at the **St. Louis Exposition.** ☞ If you intend to **try Burpee's Seeds,** we will mail free our **Complete Catalogue of 178 pages,** with beautiful colored plates and illustrations from photographs taken at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS, the largest Trial Grounds in America. **Write TO-DAY!**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., SEED GROWERS, PHILADELPHIA

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

All goes well when the baby is well. Keep the baby well by giving him Mellin's Food, it will nourish him, make him grow strong and keep him happy. We are sure of it; try it. Ask the mothers of Mellin's Food children. Send for our free book about Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Bunion Comfort

TO CONVINCE DOUBTERS THAT THE **Fischer Bunion Protector** gives instant and permanent relief from bunion torture, we will send a protector

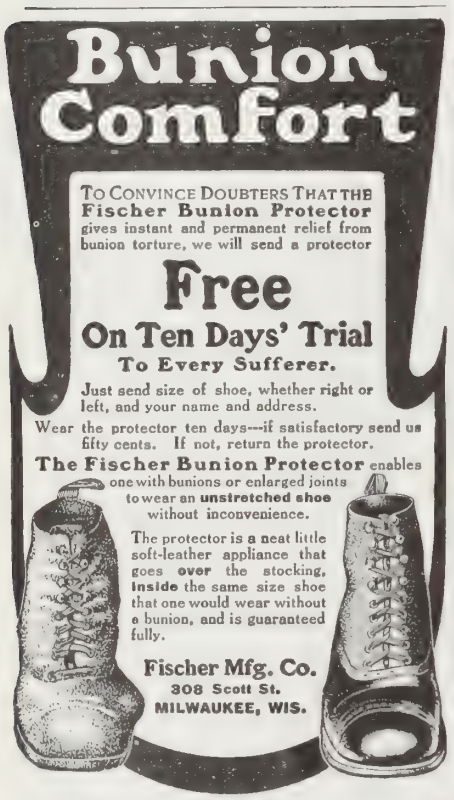
Free
On Ten Days' Trial
To Every Sufferer.

Just send size of shoe, whether right or left, and your name and address.

Wear the protector ten days---if satisfactory send us fifty cents. If not, return the protector.

The Fischer Bunion Protector enables one with bunions or enlarged joints to wear an **unstretched shoe** without inconvenience.

The protector is a neat little soft-leather appliance that goes **over** the stocking, **inside** the same size shoe that one would wear without a bunion, and is guaranteed fully.



Fischer Mfg. Co.
308 Scott St.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Ask your dealer for it.

Is Guaranteed to go twice as far as paste or liquid polishes. **X-Ray** is the **ORIGINAL Powdered Stove Polish.** It gives a quick, brilliant lustre and **Does Not Burn Off.** *Sample sent if you address Dept. D*
LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York.

DON'T SHOUT!

The "Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **No case of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

The Split Hickory Plan

We sell direct, allowing 30 days Free Use, and Guarantee Satisfaction. **Price $35 Up** on **Split Hickory Vehicles**

We make vehicles in 100 styles, and sell to user at wholesale. Split Hickory Buggies excel in Style, Durability, and all-around Satisfaction. New 1905 Vehicle and Harness Catalogue, 192 Pages, Free. Write for it.

The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co., (H. C. Phelps, Pres.) Station 286, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE LORD'S COMING

BY REV. ALFRED WALLER*

THERE is no future event that is of so much importance to Christians as the Second Coming of Christ. But it is frequently misunderstood. There are three comings referred to, the first is to take away sin, the next to take away his people, and lastly, his coming in power. His first coming, that for the taking away of sin, has taken place; it was finished on Calvary, and his people, the Spirit is even now seeking to bring out in every town and village. His second coming will be to fetch his Bride, but we must not narrow that down, for I take it that all those who have been saved by his precious blood, and do his bidding are his Bride. Abraham and all the old worthies of the old time had not this heritage. And the Holy Spirit is still seeking out for the Bridegroom, Jesus, a people to serve him, and when the number is made up, then will he come for his Bride. But let us see how he will come, and where.

By the Holy Spirit a people will be gathered out of this world; this having been accomplished, and the Holy Spirit having finished his work that was given him to do, like Jesus finished on Calvary the work that was given him to do, he will return with Jesus and his Bride, the Church, to heaven, and the earth will then be left without the Spirit and the Church. His first coming has taken place, when he died for our sins on Calvary, the next time is that event of all events when he shall come to carry away his Bride, and that time will be the next event in history. Many people think very little of this matter, and just as the men of old despised his birth and crucified him, so the men of today engaged in the many vocations of life will become indifferent, callous, and deprived of the real life they should have.

We are getting ready for the end, and these things must be. We say even now, that in order to procure peace we must maintain a large standing army. If a man should build a ship unsinkable, the next thing to be done will be the invention of a projectile to go right through that ship to sink it. So we shall go on, effort against effort, until we get fenced up to the mouth with our armaments. Then will he come again as he said on the Mount Olivet, or rather as the angels said with the words, "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus, which is taken up from you to heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." So the next time he came it would be for his own people.

There had been a sea of trouble in Israel when he first came, and Israel looked and longed for a deliverer, even as they look now for one. Their national state has sunk them to the position of longing for a Messiah. When Pilate asked him the question, "Art thou the King of the Jews?" He had replied, "My kingdom is not of this world." On one occasion when the people tried to make him king, he put it down, as he always did, by the answer, "My kingdom is not of this world. My kingdom is not yet come, I have work to do." When the Jews wanted to make him king they mistook him, or as a Jew once told me, "We missed him," that is to say, they missed the object of his mission. Surely the fact of the Jews crucifying him, and being cut off, should make us careful.

Christ's first coming brought grace, pardon, and peace, his second coming will bring the deliverance of his people from the disorder of the world. Never was there a day in which greater disorder existed in the Church than to-day. We have men doubting the good old Book, and giving their own interpretation to it, not only outside, but in their Churches, even in the very pulpit itself. And what does this all spell out? Why that the state of disorder has come. The third coming will be to the purpose of righteous rule and righteous reign, and in which we may all participate, for such honor is given to all his saints. So we see briefly what Christ himself taught.

The Lord's next coming will be to do what the first could not do. He had then no Bride, and it is of necessity that he should come as he did, and then to come for us whom he has redeemed. It will be of very great interest if we map out the occasions where he refers to his coming again. In St. Matthew's Gospel 10 : 23, where he is sending out his apostles, he says, "But when they persecute you in this city, flee ye into another: for verily I say unto you, 'ye shall not have gone over the cities of Israel, till the Son of Man be come.'"

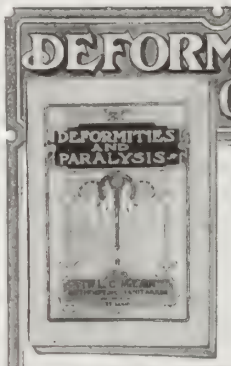
*From his article in *The Prophetic News*. For sale, price ten cents, by M. E. Munson, 77 Bible House, New York City.

LAMP-FITS.

How do you know what chimney fits your lamp?
Your grocer tells you.
How does he know?
He don't.
Do you then?
That's about how lamps are fitted with chimneys by people who don't use my Index; and they complain of bad chimneys! Lamp-Fits indeed! Do you want the Index? Free.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

DEFORMITIES CORRECTED



SEND FOR THIS BOOK

IT'S FREE FOR THE ASKING

It tells of an experience of over 30 years in the treatment of Deformities and Paralysis.

It tells what has been done and what can be done in a Sanitarium properly equipped and devoted exclusively to the treatment of Club Feet, Spinal Diseases and Deformities, Hip Disease, Crippled and Deformed Joints and Limbs, Infantile Paralysis, etc.

It tells how the above conditions can be corrected without surgical operations, plaster paris applications or painful treatment of any kind. Ask for it.

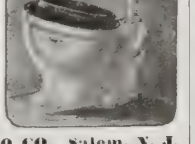
THE L. C. McLAIN ORTHOPEDIC SANITARIUM
3100 PINE ST., ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

NEW INVENTION!

Write for new booklet, **Special Offer** this month. Our new Quaker Folding Vapor Bath Cabinets, finest produced. **Everybody delighted.** Enjoy at home for 3c each all the marvelous cleansing, invigorating, curative effects of the famous Turkish Baths. Open the 5,000,000 skin pores, purifies the entire system. Beats Hot Springs. **Prevents disease. Saves Dr. bills.** Benefited thousands. Nature's drugless remedy for **colds, grip, rheumatism, aches, pains, blood and skin diseases, Kidney trouble children's diseases and female ills. Guaranteed. Sent on 30 days' trial. $100 to $300** a month, salesmen, managers, general agents. 100% profit.
WORLD MFG. CO., 82 WORLD BUILDING, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

A 1000 years of mistakes and then the

NATURO



the closet with a slant, the only sort of construction that is healthy, clean, comfortable. The NATURO is the only improvement made in water Closets since the style YOU know was conceived. Aren't you interested in knowing "Why?" Write for book F. It tells in detail, with illustrations.
THE NATURO CO., Salem, N. J.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT
Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**
HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.
We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.

FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

CARRIAGES and Harness bought at our factory save *one-third*. Handsome catalog explains. Sent free.
The Columbus Carriage & Harness Co., Columbus, Ohio

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

Select the Diamond you would like to own and wear from our 1905 Catalogue and it will be sent at once on approval. If you like it, pay one-fifth of the price and keep it, sending the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. We open these accounts with all honest persons who want to save. Diamonds will pay 20 per cent profit from increased values in 1905, or five times better than banks. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed. Write for Catalog today.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO. (Est. 1858)
DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY
Dept. B-95, 92 to 98 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
Winners of Gold Medal at St. Louis Exposition

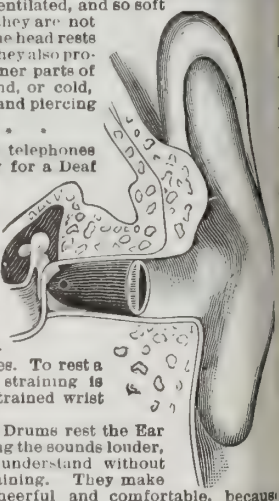
Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?
They make the Deaf hear distinctly.
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell the are wearing them.
And, no one else can tell either, because the are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums ar to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight
Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just a glasses are sight-magnifiers.
They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain of them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. The can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off
And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, be cause they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.

* * * *



These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. I thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound-magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 2133 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

Jesus at the Feast

By MRS. M. BAXTER

It was the last year of our Lord's ministry on earth as a man among men. He was in Galilee, "for he would not walk in Judea because the Jews sought to kill him" (John 7: 16, 18). "The Feast of Tabernacles was at hand," the last of the three great yearly feasts. At the next feast, the Passover, he should be immolated as the true Passover Lamb, in about six months' time.

His brethren, probably the sons of Joseph, who did not believe on him, sought to urge him to do things after a human pattern. They urged him to go into Judea, that his disciples might see the works that he did; that were wasted in Galilee. "If thou doest these things, show thyself to the world"; do something to make an impression. How little can men of the world understand a life regulated from above! The approval of man is their great desideratum, because God is no reality to them. Jesus gave them a characteristic answer: "My time is not yet come, but your time is always ready." Self-pleasers will not wait; but he who seeks to please God will not move until he knows he is in the will of God. "The world cannot hate you." The world cannot hate its own. The world's approval is a mark of shame for the Christian: "Ye are not of the world, even as I am not of the world" (John 17:16). "But me it hateth, because I testify of it, that the works thereof are evil."

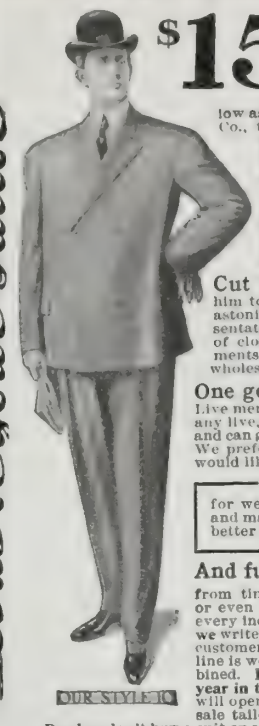
Not in the company of such, but alone with him that sent him, he went up unto the feast. But even in his absence, every-one was occupied with him. The Jews sought him at the feast with no good intent, and there were others that in secret, for fear of the Jews, discussed him. "Some said, he is a good man." Others (who were under the influence of the current theology of the day), saw him in the light of their prejudices, and said: "Nay, but he deceiveth the people." But no man dared speak openly of him, for the bitter enmity of the leaders of the people was well-known. Jesus was at the bar of public opinion before he stood at the bar of the high priest or of Herod, or of Pilate. It is so now.

Directed by his Father, he went up into the temple, about the midst of the feast, and taught. The Jews marveled. Jesus had been in no other school than the public school at Nazareth, and they said, "How knoweth this Man letters (or learning), having never learned?" Jesus answered them and said, "My teaching is not mine, but his that sent me. If any man willeth to do his will, he shall know of the teaching, whether it be of God, or whether I speak from myself" (John 7: 17, R.V.). Here is an important truth. The great fortress where Satan intrenches himself is a man's being, is his will. As soon as the will of an unconverted man goes over to the side of God, he readily accepts Christ as his Saviour, and the Spirit teaches him. When God has our will, he has no difficulty in saving, teaching, blessing or sanctifying us. We can only know of the doctrine as we are willing to commit ourselves to it, with no reservation.

But these Jews wanted to judge of the teaching of Christ without committing themselves; and thus it is in our day. O the heart-grief it is to us to hear our holy Lord discussed, pronounced upon, criticised, as though he were a fallible, human being! He who is from everlasting! O how we fear for those who do not hesitate, either to patronize or to condemn him, who has their breath in his hands, and who could any moment require their souls of them! How will they stand in the judgment? And now he challenges them: "Did not Moses give you the law, and yet none of you keepeth the law? Why go ye about to kill me?"

Yet many were the searchings of heart. Some of the people of Jerusalem said, "Is not this he whom they seek to kill? But lo! he speaketh boldly, and they say nothing unto him. Do the rulers indeed know that this is the very Christ?" How strange that when at last he was condemned, none of these people stood on his side and defended him! It is such an easy thing to pronounce an opinion, but to suffer for it is quite another matter. And they salved their consciences by saying, "Well, we know where this Man came from; when Christ comes, no one will know whence he comes." It was an easy way out of the matter; they did not want to be involved in any way.

Get us be your Tailor



$15.00 HIGH CLASS MADE TO MEASURE SUITS

$5.00 SUITS. How others can advertise made to measure suits as low as $5.00 to $10.00, what their scheme is and why the American Woolen Mills Co., the most progressive tailors in the United States, can undersell every other concern in fine made to measure tailoring for men is all fully explained in our wonderfully interesting book of cloth samples, entitled, "$15.00 Tailoring for Fine Dressers." **Our $15.00 Suits and Overcoats** are made to measure by the only system in the world that insures a perfect fit in every instance for customers ordering at a distance. **Our $15.00 Suits** are intended for good dressers, professional and business men who have been in the habit of ordering suits to measure at $25.00 to $30.00. Our $15.00 suits are not approached in variety of style, quality of materials, trimmings, workmanship, style, shape or fit by any tailor anywhere even at three times our $15.00 price.

Cut this ad. out and send to us and if we have a local representative in your town or vicinity, we will ask him to show you our immense line of samples of 400 styles and show you our astonishingly low price proposition and guarantee offer. If we have no representative there we will send you by return mail, free, postpaid, a handsome book of cloth samples, fashions, tape measure, special price offerings, all our inducements and special offers on extra fine tailoring, such as is unknown to other wholesale tailoring houses.

One good representative wanted in every town, city and community where we are not already represented. Live merchant, clothier, or one with tailoring experience preferred, but will accept any live, hustling outside experienced man who can prove to us he can sell goods and can give satisfactory references. **No beginners or inexperienced men accepted.** We prefer such men as are now successfully handling some line of tailoring and would like a much better connection.

WE DOUBLE YOUR BUSINESS AND PROFITS IMMEDIATELY

for we give you a bigger, handsomer and better line than any other house and make **prices lower** than any other house. We make quicker shipments, do better work, better service and insure fit such as no other house can.

And further, we sell your goods for you, for this and similar announcements will appear from time to time in all publications of large circulation. Dozens, if not hundreds or even thousands of responses will come to us from your town or vicinity, and every inquiry will be referred to you. We find you the customer (at our expense), we write the customer to call on you and we write you to see the customer, we bring customer and representative together, we build up your business for you. Our line is worth more to you than all other tailors to the trade lines in America combined. **If you are now selling, or can satisfy us you can sell $1,000.00 or more a year in tailoring,** then write to us, and if we are not represented in your town, we will open your eyes to the possibilities by mailing you a proposition no other wholesale tailoring house has ever thought of offering.

Reader, don't buy a suit or overcoat anywhere, at any price, until after you cut this ad. out and mail to us and get all we will send you free by return mail, postpaid. Address:

AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., PROGRESSIVE TAILORS,
Washington Boulevard and Union Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Get us be your Tailor

The Deaf Hear

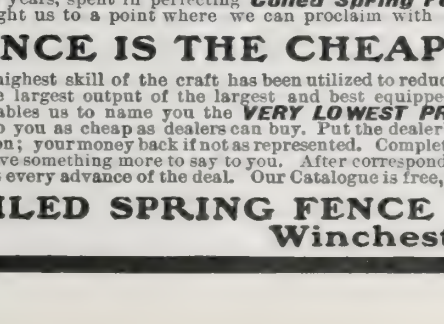
with the aid of FAHRENWALD'S EARPHONES

Ordinary conversation can be heard in a clear, distinct, natural tone. Not necessary to yell nor speaker to be close to instrument. A blessing to every deaf person.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded.

Write for particulars.

Bausch-Hommel Earphone Co., Syracuse, N. Y.


In the Home Hospital
The great remedy for the relief of aches, pains, and the thousand-and-one accidents that are likely to occur is POND'S EXTRACT, first aid to the injured.
POND'S EXTRACT
Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.
Accept no Substitute

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Through the Feet

Thousands Are Being Relieved at Home Every Month by This New Discovery, Which Is Sent to Everybody to

TRY FREE--PAY WHEN SATISFIED

The son of S. J. Pearce, health officer of New Westminster, B. C., had rheumatism so badly that he couldn't walk alone. Magic Foot Drafts relieved him in a week.

Mrs. Mary Patrick, Watertown, N. Y., for more than a year couldn't get up from her chair. Magic Foot Drafts relieved her.

The Drafts relieved Z. H. Palmer of Pittsburg, Pa., who had suffered twenty-eight years.

H. C. Van Valkenburg, Providence, R. I., writes: "I don't believe any person ever had muscular rheumatism as bad as I have had it and recovered so quickly, for which I thank your Magic Foot Drafts."

Letters from the above and many thousands of other relieved patients are on file in our offices, where anyone can see them.

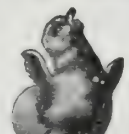
We want the name and address of every sufferer from rheumatism. Write us to-day. Return mail will bring you—free to try—a pair of the famous Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which is relieving all kinds of rheumatism, chronic or acute. If you are satisfied with the benefit received from the Drafts, send us one dollar. If not, keep your money. **You decide.**

The Drafts are worn on the feet because the largest pores are there; but they relieve rheumatism in every part of the body—to stay relieved—because they absorb the acid impurities from the blood through these pores, and reach the entire nervous system through the extremely sensitive nerve centers of the feet. Don't suffer needlessly, but send your name to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 25 Majestic Bldg., Jackson, Mich. The Drafts, together with our splendid new free book on rheumatism, will come by return mail. Send no money—only your name. Write to-day.

Fine Birds

Our 100 breeding pens show fancy stock that has prize winning blood bred in them. All the leading varieties of **Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks and Geese.** Rare birds for fanciers from select matings. Prices low for high quality. Incb., Poul. and Poul. Supply Catalog FREE. Poultry paper, one year, ten cents.

DesMoines Incb. Co., Dep. 760 DesMoines, Ia.



You Can Hatch

chicks at home and earn big profits.

CYPHERS INCUBATORS

make results certain. Automatic in all essentials. "The World's Standard Hatcher," endorsed by 42 Government Experiment Stations and used by most successful poultrymen. Fully guaranteed. Complete catalog and poultry guide, 212 pages, (8x11) 500 illustrations, free if you mention this paper. Address Cyphers Incubator Co., Buffalo, N.Y. Boston, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco.

POULTRY PAYS

when the hens lay. Keep them laying. For hatching and brooding use the best reasonable priced Incubators and Brooders — built upon honor, sold upon guarantee.

Send for Free Catalog

THE ORMAS
BANTA MFG. CO., Ligonier, Indiana.

Don't buy a Vehicle of any kind until you get our New Vehicle Catalog

We Ship on 30 Days Trial

We Don't Ask for Any Money with Order

Our Terms Are the Most Liberal Ever Made.

$19.75 $30.50 $41.25

CUT THIS AD OUT and send it to us and we will mail you free the most complete catalogue of vehicles ever printed. The cuts are very large, the descriptions are complete and plain. We employ no agents, therefore our prices are the lowest ever made. **Don't buy a vehicle** of any kind until you get our 1905 catalogue and see our **astonishingly low prices and the most liberal terms ever made.**

MARVIN SMITH CO. CHICAGO. ILL.

The Strongest Fence Made

To sell direct to the farmer the strongest fence in the world, we must not only use the best ***HIGH CARBON SPRING STEEL WIRE,*** heavily galvanized, but we must build so that the greatest textile strength of material is maintained. Sixteen years, spent in perfecting ***Coiled Spring Fence,*** each year showing an added degree of perfection, has brought us to a point where we can proclaim with a confidence born of attainment that

OUR FENCE IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Cheapest because the highest skill of the craft has been utilized to reduce the cost of manufacture, and this achievement, coupled with the largest output of the largest and best equipped plant in the United States devoted to fence manufacture, enables us to name you the ***VERY LOWEST PRICE AND WE PAY THE FREIGHT.*** Buy direct. We sell to you as cheap as dealers can buy. Put the dealer's profit in your own pocket. Examination permitted at your station; your money back if not as represented. Completion of sale rests wholly upon your judgment. Write us; we have something more to say to you. After correspondence is opened, you have your judgment to defend your interests at every advance of the deal. Our Catalogue is free, and is full of fence lore.

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

Now then -
Who said Biscuits?

The delicious hot biscuits and beaten biscuits of the South, in all their varying forms, as well as the standard bread, rolls and pastry of the North are vastly superior when made from GOLD MEDAL FLOUR.

WASHBURN-CROSBY CO.

COPYRIGHT-1905 WASHBURN - CROSBY CO MINNEAPOLIS MINN. U.S.A.

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
ublished 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, MARCH 1, 1905
COPYRIGHT 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH
VOL. 28—NO. 9. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SEE PAGE 194

HEATHEN AT OUR DOORS—A GROUP *of* OBI WORSHIPERS *of* JAMAICA

The Great Hereafter

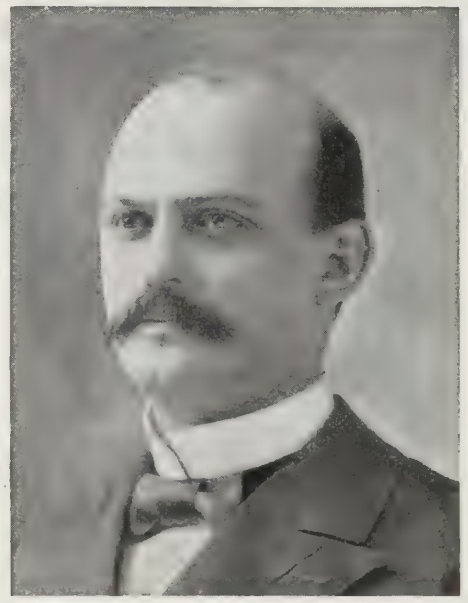
From THEODORE ROOSEVELT,

President of the United States:

"I shall read THE GREAT HEREAFTER with deep interest. I have looked over it enough to be able to tell something of its value, and it has to me the added value of knowing the life, and the strife after right, of the man who wrote it."

I believe the saints will differ in Heaven in the glorified bodies which their souls will wear, and that the characters which they make on earth will determine their eternal bodies.

THE GREAT HEREAFTER, Page 382.



REV. MADISON C. PETERS, D D.

From GROVER CLEVELAND,

Ex-President of the United States:

"THE GREAT HEREAFTER will not only have a place in my library, but will often be found in my hands, as a source of reinforcement of faith, exceedingly opportune in these days of loose thinking and careless teaching."

'Tis not a Silent Land!
Tones of harmonic spheres,
Heard not by mortal ears,
Thither their echoes roll
Into the answering soul;
Oh! 'tis a Voiceful Land!

THE GREAT HEREAFTER, Page 130

Glimpses of the Coming World

Did He See Heaven?

IT is not often that the daily press contains sensational articles about the life hereafter, but a few days ago the newspapers related at considerable length the story of a priest, apparently in good health, who had a vision of heaven, and who died suddenly the following day.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Other Side of Death

Such visions are not so rare as the prominence given to this occurrence would lead one to suppose. If all the exalted thoughts, the beatific insights and the death-bed glories could be gathered together, they would fill, not merely whole volumes but entire libraries.

There has been needed a book that should clarify the misty and often unhealthy notions that largely prevail in regard to the state of the righteous dead, a book not made up of the crude ideas of ignorant and superstitious people, but of the views of scholars and of the highest type of Christians.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Great Hereafter

Such a book has indeed made its appearance. It is entitled **The Great Hereafter,** and is from the pen of the Rev. Madison C. Peters, D.D., the late pastor of the Bloomingdale Church, in New York City. Whether Dr. Peters has looked into heaven with his own eyes we know not, but in this substantial and handsome volume he sees, and makes his readers see, the beauties of the Cloudless Land.

It was a stupendous undertaking to bring together in one volume the views of more than four hundred of the world's greatest thinkers upon the questions of the immortality of the soul and the Great Hereafter, but Dr. Peters possesses unusual qualifications for the task. A ripe scholar, a sympathetic pastor and preacher, and an author of other works akin to the matter of this book, he has brought to bear upon his subject rare powers of heart and mind

☆ ☆ ☆

Is Heaven a City or a Country?

Some people picture Heaven as a beautiful country, with rolling hills, winding streams, orchards of luscious fruit and meadows of living green. With others, it is a city of everlasting foundations, jasper walls and golden streets. The author of **The Great Hereafter** shows how these opposite conceptions may be harmonized.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Occupations of the Blessed

"Is there any one who can carry his present employment into Heaven?" inquires a writer in a recent periodical. "The lawyer cannot, there will be no quarrels; the doctor cannot, there will be no sick; the preacher cannot, there will be no sinners." Dr. Peters explodes some false views of the subject, and gives some hints in regard to the nature of the employment in the better country.

☆ ☆ ☆

Our Friends in the Sorrowless Land

It is a book for everybody because everybody is interested in the themes discussed. Such questions as these continually rise to our lips: Where are our dead? Shall we know our friends in heaven? What is the occupation of our loved ones in the life beyond? Do they know what is going on in this world? Can they communicate with us? Is Spiritualism a safe guide? What is the state of the soul between death and the resurrection? Are there degrees of happiness and glory in heaven? What is the nature of the resurrection body? What do the dying often see?

☆ ☆ ☆

The Testimony of Great Men

These fascinating but difficult questions the author has undertaken to answer. He has ransacked the great libraries and questioned the master spirits of humanity, until he has knit together in one compact volume the best the world has to say upon these great themes. From Socrates to Spurgeon, from pagan philosophers to Christian preachers, the long procession moves on, each distinguished witness asserting his belief in the Great Beyond.

☆ ☆ ☆

Shall We Wear Mourning?

The chapter on funeral customs is replete with interest. It is a collection of curious facts in connection with the burial of friends. Many good Christian people will be surprised to learn that the use of crape is a heathen custom, and not in harmony with the belief in the believers' victory over death. The author shows the marked changes which Christianity has made in funeral rites, but there are yet some needed reforms. The reader is exhorted to defy several silly social customs.

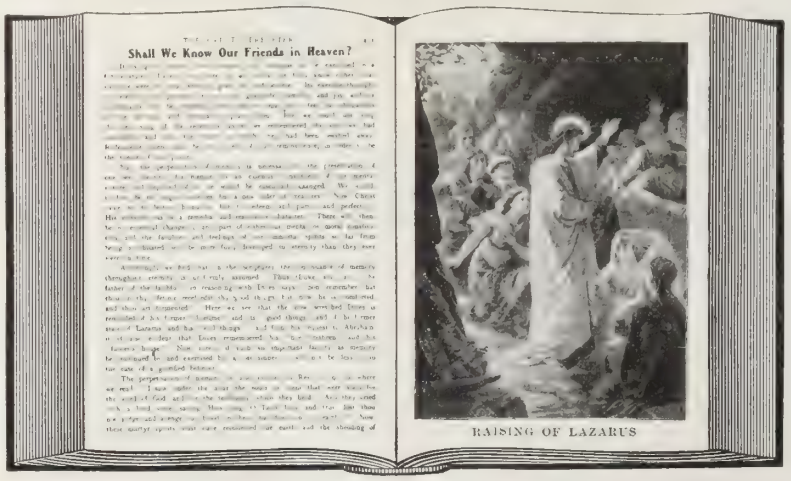
☆ ☆ ☆

An Immortal Book

In an age of such an enormous output by the press, when the most popular book of a year is soon buried under fresher covers, it is hardly safe to predict the immortality of any work. But it is surely not too much to say, that as long as there are human griefs to be assuaged and human longings for another life, this noble book, **The Great Hereafter,** must find a place.

It is published by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, is finely illustrated, and is bound in several attractive styles.

MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT ENTIRELY PLEASED



RAISING OF LAZARUS

ACTUAL BOOK, WHEN OPEN, MEASURES 10 X 16 INCHES

THE GREAT HEREAFTER is a Magnificent Volume, consisting of **600 Large Pages, measuring 8 by 10 Inches,** Beautifully Printed on very Heavy Paper, with Wide Margins, from **Very Large, Clear Type,** and exquisitely bound in Cloth, Half-Leather, and Full Morocco. The Volume **Weighs Six Pounds,** and Charges are Prepaid by us in Every Instance: That is, **we Send it to You Free of Expense on Receipt of Price.**

Special Offer

To rapidly Introduce this Great Work, we offer the **FIRST 500 VOLUMES AT HALF PRICE,** as follows: **For the Cloth Binding, Regular Price $4.00, send us $2.00; For the Half-Morocco, Regular Price $6.00, send us $3.00; for the Full-Morocco, Regular Price $7.00, send us $3.50.**

ADDRESS: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York City

NEW YORK, MARCH 1, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

PRESIDENT JEFFERSON — THE WHITE HOUSE TO-DAY — PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

Copyright, 1901, by Pach Bros.

The Inauguration Programme

Saturday's Brilliant Ceremonial — Inaugurations from Jefferson to Roosevelt

BY CHARLES M. PEPPER

THIS is the way in which President Roosevelt and Vice-President Fairbanks will be inaugurated: Months ago, two committees were appointed. One represents the people of Washington, and is known as the Citizens' Committee; the other as the Joint Committee of Congress. The Citizens' Committee looks after the hospitality of the National Capital. It provides for the entertainment of visitors, the welcoming of strangers, the decoration of the city, and many minor details.

The Presidential Inauguration of 1905, as an official function, is under the control of a committee composed of three Senators, and three members of the House of Representatives. Senator John C. Spooner of Wisconsin, is chairman of this committee. Under its direction, an order of proceedings has been adopted. The Capitol building is entirely under its control. The Diplomatic gallery of the Senate Chamber is reserved for the families of the Diplomatic Corps. The families of President Roosevelt and Vice-President Fairbanks will be given seats in a special gallery. The remaining seats in the galleries will be occupied by those fortunate enough to have Congressional friends who can procure them tickets. The proceedings will be viewed and reported from the reporters' gallery by two hundred newspaper correspondents.

Now it must be recollected, that on the 4th of March an old Congress dies and a new Congress is born; but the Senate, being a continuous body, loses only one-third of its members. It also must be remembered that Theodore Roosevelt, being already President, the ceremonies will be a little different from those that are held when a President comes into the high office fresh from private life, or from some other official position.

A little after eleven o'clock on the morning of March 4, President Roosevelt will be escorted from the White House by the Congressional Committee of Arrangements. On arriving at the Capitol, he goes directly to the President's room, close to the Senate Chamber. With him are the Senators and Representatives designated for that purpose. In the meantime, Senator Charles W. Fairbanks having tendered his resignation as a Senator, to take effect on March 4, passes directly from that position to the office of Vice-President. The Senate, of which he is a member, continues its work till noon. Then the new Senate is opened with prayer by Chaplain Hale; the new Senators are sworn in, and Mr. Fairbanks, who by virtue of his new position becomes the presiding officer of the Senate, takes the oath as Vice-President and delivers his address.

Copyright, 1903, by J. F. Jarvis

THE LADY OF THE WHITE HOUSE

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, from a favorite photograph

All these proceedings will be witnessed by as large a throng of distinguished persons, all of them officials, as can be crowded within the Senate chamber, as well as by the occupants of the galleries. Among the distinguished personages on the floor will be the Diplomatic Corps, including the Ambassadors from Great Britain, Russia, France, Germany, Italy, and Mexico. The Supreme Court of the United States will be present in a body, headed by the Chief Justice; also the Commanding General of the Army, the Admiral of the Navy, and other Army and Navy officers, Governors of States, and various officials, including the Cabinet. The members of the House of Representatives, headed by Speaker Cannon, will be present in a body.

When the new Senate has been organized and Vice-President Fairbanks has taken the oath, the proceedings of the day will be adjourned for the inauguration ceremonies. Meantime, Mrs. Roosevelt and other members of the President's family will be escorted to the platform on the east front of the Capitol. Then the Presidential procession will start from the Senate Chamber, through the rotunda, to the platform on the east front, the order being something like this:

The Marshal of the District of Columbia and the Marshal of the Supreme Court.
The Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court.
The Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate.
The Senators and Representatives composing the Committee of Arrangements.
President Roosevelt and Vice-President Fairbanks.
Members of the Senate.
The Diplomatic Corps.
The General of the Army and the Admiral of the Navy.
The Members of the Cabinet.
Members of the House of Representatives, Governors of States, and other distinguished officials.

The procession passes through the rotunda in formal order, and when the platform is reached the President takes the seat reserved for him, Chief Justice Fuller being on his right and Marshal Ramsdell, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, on the left. Then the Ambassadors, Ministers, Senators and Representatives, the officials of all classes and the distinguished persons who have been influential enough to procure seats, will be grouped in accordance with the usual arrangements. But those on the platform, although there may be two or three thousand of them, will be but a fraction of the multitude who will witness the Inaugural ceremonies. Acres of ground will be packed with enthusiastic and interested spectators—the "plain American people," who want to feel that they are part of the proceedings. For them, much of the ceremony will be only pantomime, for the crowd will extend far beyond the reach of any human voice, though many thousands can hear the President's tones.

The oath will be administered by the venerable

CONTINUED ON PAGE 190

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

The DIVINE REAPER

TEXT — REVELATION 14 : 15

"The time has come for thee to reap"

"MULTITUDES, multitudes in the Valley of Decision," rescued by surrendering their hearts to Christ. Oh, what glorious news it is that reaches us from all lands telling of Old Fashioned Revivals. As in bygone days, God is visiting his people. On every hand the Holy Spirit is moving on the dull and lifeless churches, rousing apathetic Christians, and bringing thousands of sinners to the foot of the Cross. Australia has her Pentecosts. New Zealand her Pentecosts. England her Pentecosts. Rock-ribbed Scotland her Pentecost. Christmas Evans' beloved Welsh Hills have witnessed such an outpouring of the Holy Spirit as no living man has ever seen before. Rough miners and cultured scholars, old men and children, have been stirred by a mysterious power and have turned to the Lord.

Our own dear land is sharing in the blessing. Great tidal waves of revival power have rolled up from Georgia. Great tidal waves of revival power have rolled forth from Pennsylvania and New York and Colorado. Great tidal waves of revival power are now rolling forth from California to the far East. Conquering revivalists everywhere. God has harnessed to his Gospel chariots of revival fire, an Evan Roberts, a Chapman, an Ostrom, a Torrey, a Biederwolf and a Shaeffer—the soul-winner of little children—and scores of other mighty Gospel chargers in this modern work of grace. Truly, God has poured out his Spirit upon all flesh. Our sons and our daughters are prophesying. Our young men are seeing visions. Our old men are dreaming dreams. O Spirit that inspired the Wesleys and Whitefield and Finney and Baker and Cartwright and Moody, lead thou us on in this widening Gospel movement for the redemption of a sinful world for Christ.

A Widespread Revival

But though the revival spirit has appeared in many cities, I do not believe its mighty power has yet been demonstrated to a greater degree anywhere than in our own beloved city of Los Angeles. Here, for the past few weeks, we have seen many public buildings at the same hour crowded with anxious seekers after Jesus Christ. These buildings were thronged on Sundays. Yes. But they have also been thronged on week nights. They have also been thronged at twelve o'clock noon, as well as twelve o'clock at midnight. They have also been thronged in the mornings and in the afternoons. Everywhere Christian people have been reconsecrating their lives to their Saviour. Everywhere, like the ancient Philippian jailer, anxious men and women have been asking the modern Pauls and Silases: "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" Everywhere, gray-haired old folks, broad-chested men, and women in the prime of life, and agile-limbed, clear-eyed youths and maidens, have been praying for salvation; multitudes have arisen in the public meetings, asking prayers for their mothers and fathers, their sisters and brothers, their children and their friends.

What is the meaning of all this wonderful manifestation of the Spirit's power? Is there any law not yet discovered, that governs such movements? Is it possible, that in the spiritual world as in the natural world, there is a close connection between cause and effect? Is there anything that we as individual Christians can do to bring into operation these life-giving showers of divine grace? Is it possible that if we, as Christian people, continue to obey God's laws, we can have a perpetual revival of divine grace in our churches and homes every morning, every noon, and every night?

Before paying a grateful tribute to the great evangelistic leaders who organized this Los Angeles revival, I would acknowledge with sincere reverence our debt to the inconspicuous Christians, who, day by day for months, besought God for this season of blessing. The religious and the secular newspapers have been giving column after column of space, in recounting what the consecrated evangelists have been doing for Christ. Thousands of sinners in their meetings have signed the cards pledging themselves in Christ's strength to lead a Christian life. The pictures of J. Wilbur Chapman and Henry Ostrom, and W. E. Biederwolf and others, have been scattered broadcast in hundreds of homes. But I am sure I voice their convictions when I tell you that this great ingathering of souls is not due to their efforts. They have been merely the instruments used of God to reap the harvest which comes primarily from the Holy Spirit's operations. It is the work of God, in answer to the pleading of Christian men and women who spent night after night in prayer, before the welcome train brought our beloved brethren from their Pittsburg, Birmingham, Atlanta, and Denver Armageddons. They met night after night, and week after week, until at last the Spirit came as it did on the little company in the upper chamber at Jerusalem.

The Work of the Spirit

Brethren, the marvelous sights we have witnessed in Los Angeles during the last few weeks are not the work of any human agency, but of God. Those were the results of faith—the faith that moves mountains. When God's people pleaded with him for this blessing, they put their trust in One who never fails. The preparation in the heart of man is with the Lord, and when these believing men and women begged him to touch the hearts of the people, he heard and answered them. The earnest appeals of Dr. Chapman and Mr. Biederwolf would have found no response in the hearts of those men whom we saw arise in the men's meeting in Hazard's Pavilion, if it had not been that a mightier power than man's had been at work in them. If we want a revival to move a city, we must get that revival by the "Golden Tongue" of earnest prayer. We shall never get it simply by the "Silver Tongue" of brilliant speech. Prayer, prayer, agonizing prayer, prayer which came from hundreds and thousands of anxious fathers and mothers and brothers and sisters and husbands and wives was the cause, the chief cause, of the Los Angeles revival.

The same lesson was taught us by the movement led by Campbell Morgan a year ago. After the great English preacher had left the Pacific Coast, the Ministerial Union of this city met to discuss the results of those meetings. One clergyman after another discussed the causes of that awakening, but no solution was found. I confessed my own inability to understand it, for I had heard Campbell Morgan in the East, when he did not seem to have any such influence over men. Yet the sermons which were powerless there, were practically the same sermons that were fruitful here. With that the Nestor of the congregational ministers arose; good old loving Dr. Warren F. Day. He said: "Brethren, you have omitted to state the chief reason of Campbell Morgan's success in Los Angeles. It was due to the fact that hundreds and thousands of Christians paved the way for his success by weeks of earnest prayer. The Christians prayed in their churches; they prayed in their cottage prayer-meetings; they prayed everywhere!" "Amen," said I. "Dr. Day is right." Campbell Morgan's revival was due chiefly to the fact that those meetings were lifted up to heaven by thousands of pleading, praying Christians. J. Wilbur Chapman, when he reaches heaven, will see there many saved during this Los Angeles revival. But the old mother in Israel; the old Christian elder and deacon; the old Christian church member will rejoice with him in this harvest. Christ from his throne will recognize their services. "You wondered," he will say to the evangelists, "why it was that your words so moved the sinner to seek salvation. It was in answer to the prayers of these humble Christians that the Holy Spirit touched the hearts of your hearers so that the good seed fell into good ground." Let us thank God for such prayers.

Brought to Decision

The Los Angeles revival teaches another great lesson. The vast number of people do not have to be taught who Christ is. They know enough about the Gospel of salvation to be saved if they will. They must be led by the power of the Holy Spirit, simply to make a stand; to come to a decision; to do what they know they ought to do. They do not need to hear sermons on the authenticity of the Scriptures, the divinity of Christ, or the doctrine of original sin. They are for the greater part believers in Christianity. It is the personal appropriation of these truths that they lack. They love sin so much that they will not come to the desired decision. In other words, they believe, but they do not wish to give up sin. It is not information about Christ, nor explanation of the truths of Christianity that men need. They understand these things already. It is the will that must be captured. They do not realize their danger, nor t they must themselves seek salvation through Chr The sermons preached by the evangelists proved t fact.

The city was mapped out into sections. Then different Protestant churches, irrespective of cre united in one central church of their respective distri Thus the rich and the poor, the educated and uneduc ed, pastors as well as people, had the Bread of I broken unto them. And how did these evangel break the Bread of Life? They gave their Gos message in the simplest language, first taking it granted that all men believed in the divine personal of Jesus. And when the invitation was given to co to Christ, men and women arose by the scores and oft by the hundreds, and came. Ministerial friends, Chi tian friends, we as a class, spend too much time proving that Christ is, rather than that Christ should accepted. It is to bring them to public decision Christ, which men already know they ought to mal that is the chief work of the Christian messengers.

But another mighty lesson is pressed upon our hea by this series of meetings. That is this: The Lor work is a business. It is not a hysteria. It is no few holy ejaculations. It is not lifting your he above the clouds so that the mists blind your eyes a chill your enthusiasm for practical duty on earth. is not a few spasms and a few temporary Gospel gy nastics. It is a business—a business which we shou study carefully, and plan systematically and press str uously with all our faith and energy.

Value of Organization

When these evangelists began their work, as far human agency was concerned, they had almost a perfe system of machinery. Dr. R. A. Walton was the a vance agent who taught us how to perfect this machi ery. First, the meetings were systematically and co pletely advertised. Secondly, all the workers of district were gathered together under one hea Some went into the choruses. Then other worke were detailed to certain sittings. Every three or fo pews had their overseers, or Gospel sentinels. N sooner was a hand raised for prayer, than a Christi worker was by that person's side to lead him or her Christ.

Then, not satisfied with all this, one night Gener J. Wilbur Chapman—for he is a general of men—ma shaled all his forces for a grand charge upon the cit dels of sin. That night the Christian evangelists a their followers came from all over the city. Down in the saloons and the places of evil resorts they wer Everywhere the right hand of a Christian brother sister was extended. Everywhere a pleading voice sa to sinners, "Come, we want you for Christ." The valiant soldiers of the Cross did not wait for sinners come to the Gospel banquet. They literally follow out the command of Jesus, which said, "Go ye out in the highways and the hedges and compel them to con in that my house may be filled." And come they di They came by the hundreds and the thousands. Th drunkards, the libertines, the outcasts, they came. O how they longed to come! Can any one who witnesse that wonderful and inspiring meeting in the Gran Opera House of Los Angeles, February 3, 1905, ev forget the revelation? Many faces were scarre and seared with the awful marks of sin. All, wheth outcasts or rescuers, were anxious about souls—anxio about their own souls, or about the souls of other Some curiosity-seekers may have come to that meetin to scoff, but nearly all, before they left, prayed as th poor Publican prayed. There were tears—penite tears—which welled up from breaking hearts. Ye those tears were glorious tears, flowing unbidden an unchecked. Four thousand men and women, many o them criminals, gathered together in the midnight hou during the tempest, to seek Christ. Did you ever se or hear the like of it? Can any one who witnessed tha wonderful and transporting meeting in the Grand Oper House of Los Angeles, ever forget the revelation? We we not then taught how Christ wants us to go forth int the highways and the hedges, seeking sinful men an women wherever they may be found?

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, tolled the cit bells. The evangelists and their followers worked on

ne, ten, half-past ten—the Christian disciples worked . Eleven, twelve, went the clock. What! Is any e out to-night? Oh, yes, the messengers of sin are t to-night. This is the harvest-hour for the Demons Death. But to-night, ay to-night, the Angels of ercy are calling and pleading. Mothers and fathers heaven, wives and children in heaven, over the em- ttlements did ye not see the prayers being answered the midnight hour? Oh, God, teach us, as these angelists have taught us, that the mission of a Chris- n church is not alone to care for a few people who e our social equals, and who happen to come to our urches. The greatest mission of Christian churches to go after men and women—to go after them in loons, in haunts of sin, in gambling dens, everywhere d anywhere. To go after them in the morning, at on and at midnight.

Denominationalism Eliminated

But, lastly, I learn from the work of these evangelists, lesson which ought to make us one and all ashamed ourselves. If the churches of the Lord Jesus Christ ould join together their forces to make a conquest for hrist, they could win the same triumphs for the Master, ar in and year out. The mightiest mission of J. Wilbur hapman and his associates is to unite Christ's forces. hey have given us an object lesson of the victory that ay be won by the united effort of all the denominations. Supposing every fall the Congregational ministers, and e Baptist ministers, and the Methodist ministers, and the ampbellite ministers, and the Presbyterian ministers, nd the Lutheran ministers, and the Reformed min- ters, would all get together. Then, supposing they ould say, "Let us join in sections. We will exchange ulpits. We will preach for souls, no matter in what hurch we preach. We will have our cottage prayer meetings and our noon-day prayer meetings. We will send our best men down into the slums." What would happen? Not only would they break down sectarian lines, but they would teach congregations that the mightiest business on earth is not to build up a denomination, but to save immortal souls. They would do just what Dr. Chapman and his associates have done. They would shake the cities and the States from centre to circumference.

One of the most far-seeing acts Dr. Chapman ever did for the advancement of a Gospel movement was to combine evangelists of different ecclesiastical denominations into a unit for the spreading of the Gospel. Dr. Chapman is a Presbyterian, and is laboring under the orders of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Henry Ostrum, his associate, is a Methodist; Tilman Hobson is a Quaker; Rev. R. W. Stough is a Congregationalist; R. A. Walton belongs to the Southern Presbyterian Church—here there was no Northern and Southern churches—John K. Elliott is a Dutch Reformed minister. All sectarian fences have been burned in these evangelistic meetings. Why cannot we do the same every year as Gospel ministers? Let us have a forward movement. Yes, but also a united movement for Christ.

All Under One Flag

Every sectarian minister wants to hoe in his own ecclesiastical row, whereas, in fact and in truth, there is but little difference in these rows. They all end in having their sheaves of wheat deposited at the foot of the Cross. Why cannot we work hand in hand with other Christian denominations? Are we not all servants of Christ? The Presbyterian differs in doctrine from the Methodist; the Congregationalist differs in church government from the Episcopalian, but all give the same answer to the question, "What must I do to be saved?" Every evangelical denomination points the sinner to Christ as the one and only source of salvation. Love, Gospel love, ought to make us all one. O, for Gospel forces united and welded together. O, that the Churches of all the Protestant denominations might enter into a concerted and single-purposed movement for Christ, as was done in this great Gospel campaign.

Blessed Evangelism

I cannot close without an expression of gratitude to the evangelists who have aided us. I honor all evangelists. Do we realize how much these evangelists give up for their work? All the joys of home life, all the sweet fellowship with their people that the regular minister enjoys—these must all be surrendered by the evangelist, who goes from city to city to arouse and stimulate the churches. Dr. Walton told me that for ten years the only home he had has been a trunk. Let us honor such men, who devote themselves to the public service. The Church of Christ benefits by their labors and too often it forgets the hardships they undergo.

I want you to pray for God's evangelists. Pray for them when, tired and fatigued, they go to their lonely rooms in a hotel. Pray for Dr. R. A. Torrey and Mr. Alexander far, far away from home. Pray for these friends, Dr. Chapman and his associates, who are now going up and down the land, who have lately been among us. May their joy be the peace that passeth all understanding. May their happiness be gained from the fact that they are winning many, many souls for Christ. God bless the evangelists, who are saving men and women for Christ. God bless the Gospel evangelists, that they may teach us gladly to do the Father's will, whether it be like Paul in far-off Macedonia, or in our home Tarsus, "which is no mean city."

Lived to See Her 104th Birthday

RACHEL MARTENSE AT THIRTY

THE OLD MARTENSE HOMESTEAD AND "AUNT RACHEL'S GARDEN"

MISS MARTENSE IN HER 103d YEAR

IN a bulky, leather-covered, brass-clasped Bible is the record of the birth of Rachel Martense, on February 2, 1801. The book was printed in Amsterdam, in 1618, by Marcus Doornick, the text being in Holland Dutch. This Bible is one of the most treasured relics of the Martense family, who were among the earliest settlers of Long Island, and who owned many acres in that part of Brooklyn now known as Flatbush.

Rachel was the daughter of Adrian I. Martense and Deborah Berry. Her mother inherited, when a girl, a large estate from her grandfather. These lands descended in line to Rachel, who was in many respects a remarkable woman, not only because of her great age and Christian character, but also because of the interest she always took in life, even to the very last, for she did not long survive her 104th birthday, but passed peacefully away on February 14th, like a tired child falling asleep.

She had been ill with bronchitis for several weeks, but believed that she would live to celebrate her birthday. For many years it had been the custom of the people of Flatbush to honor their townswoman's natal day, and this year was to be no exception.

The usual reception was held, but Miss Martense was unable to be present, and was confined to her bed in the back parlor of the old mansion on Linden Avenue. Children from the Sunday Schools, and pupils from the Erasmus High School, of which Miss Martense was a graduate in 1815, gathered at her home with birthday gifts and flowers. A large life-size oil portrait of Miss Martense, painted when she was in the early thirties, was placed in the centre of the drawing-room, where the great dark eyes met the glances of the children with a soft, kindly gaze. The pictured face was a pretty one, surrounded by glossy black ringlets, short and coquettish, while the dark gown and dainty trimmings of white lace gave an air of our quaint, old-time fashions, harking back to the early part of the last century. Before her last illness enfeebled her, Miss Martense delighted in telling the children of the time when she was a little girl. She recalled the tales of her grandfather, who was thirty-five years old at the time of the revolution, and who told her among other things, how the British soldiers camped in the fields, just back of the Martense farm.

For more than ninety years, Miss Martense was a member of the old Dutch Reformed Church of Flatbush, and she was always very active in church and charitable work. Her early home was in the fine old farm-house still standing on Church Avenue, and many of the fruit trees on the farm were grafted by her hands. "Aunt Rachel's" flower-garden was one of the show-places of the neighborhood. Gardening at ninety must have been arduous work; but even after that age she would sit on a low box, and weed and transplant, to the amazement of those who saw her. The old lady attributed her long life to having always lived much in the open air, and to her good appetite. She used to laugh heartily over letters from people anxious for longevity, asking if she lived on any specially prepared foods or drinks, and her invariable reply was that she had always eaten what she liked, and plenty of it. For the last few years she lived with her nephew, Joseph S. Story, whom she always called her "boy," even after he had passed his sixtieth birthday. He was devoted in his kindly care of "Aunt Rachel."

With reverent fingers, Mr. Story unfolded and showed to the writer a little package, which had been treasured many years, and which contained among other papers, a "Reward of Merit," on which was pictured in wood engraving, some astonishing figures, labeled "Opossum," "Spoon-bill," "Sea-horse" and "Heron," while a no less astonishing group of ringletted boys and girls, in the quaintest dress, illuminated the top of the document, under which were these words:

> This certifies that Rachel Martense, by close application and attention, has for six weeks excelled her class, and receives this as a testimony of the esteem and approbation of her teacher. Signed A. NEAL.
> April. 2. 1815.

In the sitting-room, where "Aunt Rachel" always received her callers, and where her beloved pastor often prayed with her, stands a tall "Grandfather's Clock," just one year older than its former owner. Faithfully and well the old clock does its work, keeping as good time as when, 106 years ago, it was brought on a farm wagon from "Watchmaker Van Wyck, of 275 Pearl Street, four doors east of Beekman Slip, New York."

Many paintings upon the walls of the old Story mansion, done by the hand of Miss Martense, show that she was talented with the brush. She was also an accomplished musician and expert needlewoman She was gentle, charitable, and humane, and loved to do good in secret. At one time she traveled quite extensively; but most of her life has been spent in the old town where she was born, and where she was loved for her consistent Christian life and kind-heartedness. She is sincerely mourned by many whom she had quietly and unostentatiously befriended.

 Continued From Page 18

Mrs. Fairbanks
Wife of the Vice-President

Copyright, 1905, by Clinedinst

Mrs. Wm. Taft
Wife of Secretary of War

Mrs. V. H. Metcalf
Wife of Secy. Commerce and Labor

Mrs. Paul Morton
Wife of Secretary of Navy

Mrs. John Hay
Wife of Secretary of State

Mrs. R. J. Wynne
Wife of Postmaster-General

CABINET LADIES WHO WILL BE PROMINENT IN THE SOCIAL SIDE OF THE INAUGURATION

Chief Justice Fuller. The President's Inaugural Address may be heard by perhaps five thousand people, but hundreds of thousands will read it in the newspapers within an hour after its delivery.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies, the members of the Senate, the Vice-President, and the Speaker and members of the House of Representatives re-enter the Capitol building, while President Roosevelt, accompanied by the Congressional Committee of Arrangements, proceeds to the White House. This really is the great event of the Inauguration, for it gives the opportunity for hundreds of thousands of persons to see the President. Pennsylvania Avenue is one of the finest avenues in the world for a great parade. Its sides become packed and lined with solid humanity. The President's carriage, of course, will be surrounded by a guard of honor. Then will form the great procession with Grand Marshals, and Marshals, and aides, and a vast number of assistants. There will be squadrons of cavalry, troops of infantry, detachments of National Guard and other militia organizations, cadets from West Point and Annapolis, marines, sailors, and a vast number of civic organizations. President Roosevelt's old comrades from among the Rough Riders will be there. The Marine Band and scores of others will play inspiring strains.

After the Presidential escort proper, will come companies from the National Guard of New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and Virginia. Then come Governors of States and Territories, accompanied by their staffs; and after this cadets, midshipmen, a battalion of engineers, a company of the Signal Corps, a regiment of infantry, a regiment of the Coast Artillery, a battalion of the Porto Rico regiment, a battalion of the Philippine Scouts, a brigade of U. S. seamen, a squadron of the 7th Cavalry, a brigade of the National Guard of the District of Columbia, and then again companies from the militia of the different States. But the pageantry will not be wholly military. Between forty and fifty civic organizations may be represented in the parade, including political clubs, various societies, college students from all over the United States, and a large number of private citizens.

President Roosevelt, on reaching the White House a little in advance of the procession, will be enabled to get a little rest and perhaps take a light lunch. Then he goes to the reviewing stand which has been erected in the White House grounds. A thousand distinguished persons will be gathered on this reviewing stand. Across the avenue in Layfayette Park, another reviewing stand will hold 2,000 persons. The parade defiles before the President in review for hours, and not till after sunset does the last military organization, and the last group of plain citizens pass in review, and pay their respects to President Theodore Roosevelt.

Vice-President Fairbanks

Next in order comes the Inaugural Reception in the great Pension Building, often miscalled the Inaugural Ball. The interior of this magnificent building lends itself to electrical effects, color, and floral decorations, as does no other structure in the National Capital. On this occasion, it will be a scene of splendor and brilliancy rarely equaled. By midnight all will be over, for the Sabbath will be at hand. The President returns to the White House for repose, and then for a Sunday of rest, worship and calm reflection on the great responsibilities of the next four years, and the heartiness with which the American people had speeded him on his task.

Chief Justice Fuller
Who will Administer the Oath of Office

FROM JEFFERSON TO ROOSEVELT

THE first inauguration of a President in Washington was that of Thomas Jefferson, in 1801. There will be very old persons at President Roosevelt's inauguration, members of the Oldest Inhabitants' Association, who saw Thomas Jefferson in his old age. One of these is William W. Buth, in his ninety-seventh year, who recollects seeing the wife of President Madison feed her favorite parrot. There will be some present, too, who saw Madison and Monroe, and John Adams is still within living memory. Chaplain Edward Everett Hale, who opens the Senate proceedings with prayer when Vice-President Fairbanks is sworn in, has seen nearly all the Presidents.

But the popular idea of inaugurating a President dates from Andrew Jackson's time. That was the first demonstration of the people, whose idol "Old Hickory" was. It is said that when Jackson was first inaugurated, on March 4, 1829, the crowd which witnessed the ceremony was "enormous," fully 10,000, the newspapers of that day declared.

. . .

To witness President Roosevelt's inauguration the railways bring to the National Capital 200,000 visitors. They would bring more if their facilities permitted. Probably 200,000 people who live in the District of Columbia also will see the inauguration. That is th difference in the nation's growth in three-quarters a century—10,000 to see a President inaugurated i 1829, and 400,000 in 1905.

A few persons will see President Roosevelt take th oath who have witnessed the same ceremony every fou years since Jackson's time. They have seen Jackso escorting his successor Martin Van Buren; Williai Henry Harrison, riding in the open carriage whic caused him to catch the cold from which he died month later; Abraham Lincoln taking the oath i the deepest solemnity that ever shadowed a nation Grant in the open air when the thermometer wa below zero; Garfield saluting his aged mother firs of all, and McKinley beaming on his aged mothe too, while she watched him round out the caree and confirm her faith that he one day would b President.

One of those who sees President Roosevelt inaugu rated is Judge Edgar H. Bates, of Brooklyn. Judg Bates is eighty-seven years of age. As a ver small boy it is probable that he saw President Jame Monroe, for he lived near Washington and wa brought by his parents to the city. He know that as a lad of seven he witnessed John Quinc Adams inaugurated, and years afterward, when Mr Adams was a member of Congress, he often watche him swimming in the Potomac River. Judge Bate remembers the visit of General Lafayette to th United States. He recalls the inauguration o Andrew Jackson in 1829, when a feast was provide for the ten thousand spectators, at which the big gest cheese that was ever known was served as par of the repast. Judge Bates saw James Madison a a Fourth of July celebration in 1836.

Going back to Andrew Jackson's time again, i is another illustration of how young the country is, when some of the public men who will assis at President Roosevelt's inauguration are name as having been born during that period. There is a really wonderful group which gathers in the Senate chamber while the Vice-President is sworn in.

Thus the nation is benefited by the wisdom which comes with age and mature experience in the public service. But it also has youth and vigor, for many of those holding public positions who take part in the inaugural ceremonies, were born in Lincoln's time and since. There are members of the House of Representatives under thirty years, so that they go back only to Grant's time, and there are several of the United States Senators who were born during Lincoln's administration, among them Beveridge of Indiana, and Bailey of Texas.

President Roosevelt's cabinet, too, will have representation both of Andrew Jackson's time, and of Lincoln's time. James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, and Ethan Hitchcock, Secretary of the Interior, were born in 1835, and are of the Jackson epoch. Our prospective Postmaster-General, Geo. B. Cortelyou, was born in 1862, so that he is of Lincoln's time.

Gen. J. M. Wilson
Chairman of Inaugural Committee

Our "Uncrowned Queen" in Marble

ON the seventh anniversary of the death of Frances E. Willard, February 17, a fine memorial statue of the "Uncrowned Queen" and founder of the W. C. T. U., was unveiled in Washington, and accepted by Congress as the gift of Illinois to the nation.

Each State is entitled, through a provision of the United States Congress, to place two statues in Statuary Hall in the National Capitol. It is not stipulated that these statues shall be of men; but Illinois is the first State to place the statue of a woman there. The bill passed by the Illinois legislature providing for the statue, in its preamble paid a high tribute to Miss Willard as:

"The author, organizer and advocate of purity and temperance, Illinois' most illustrious deceased citizen, Frances E. Willard, the uncrowned queen of purity and temperance, whose ashes repose in place on the shores of Lake Michigan, at Evanston, Ill. Her life, like that of her Redeemer, was devoted to the spiritual welfare of mankind, and the world at large has been materially benefited by her prayers and sacrifices. Radiant with a halo of all the virtues, her face shone with the light of intelligence. Her marvelous abilities energized all around and about her, while her gentleness, tact and self-sacrificing spirit calmed every storm that rose in the councils which were graced and blessed by her presence. Her grand life is a "beacon light" to the good and the true of all sexes, races and creeds in the civilized world, and her wonderful achievements are lights and landmarks on the cliffs of fame, which will for all time illumine the paths of millions of women wherever civilization finds a footing, which is where woman is duly appreciated."

The commissioners were authorized to expend not to exceed nine thousand dollars in purchasing a heroic bronze or marble statue of Miss Willard, and to provide a pedestal. The bill was passed with practical unanimity, and was promptly signed by the Governor.

The ceremony of accepting the statue by Congress took place in the Senate, in charge of Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois. He was the first speaker, and was followed by Senators Beveridge of Indiana, Dolliver of Iowa and Hopkins of Illinois. The ceremony in the House of Representatives was in charge of Hon. George E. Foss of Illinois; addresses were made by Hon. Chas. E. Littlefield of Maine, and Hon. Henry Boutell of Illinois.

The galleries were thronged with members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union from many different States, and by other friends of temperance.

On Saturday, February 18, one thousand school children of Washington passed through Statuary Hall,

Copyright, 1905, by Helen F. Mears.

THE NEW STATUE TO FRANCES E. WILLARD

each placing a flower at the base of the statue in recognition of Miss Willard's appreciation of childhood as a factor in the world's betterment. A medal was given by the hand of Miss Anna A. Gordon to each boy and girl in the procession, the medals bearing on one side a representation of the statue, and on the other the inscription: "Presented by the State of Illinois, February XVII, MCMV."

As to the statue itself, it is of the purest white Carrara marble, a little more than life-size, and represents Miss Willard as addressing an audience. On the pedestal, which is of Vermont marble, the following words from Miss Willard are engraved:

Ah, it is women who have given the costliest hostages to fortune. Out into the battle of life they have sent their best beloved with fearful odds against them. Oh, by the dangers they have dared; by the hours of patient watching over beds where helpless children lay; by the incense of ten thousand prayers wafted from their gentle lips to heaven, I charge you give them power to protect along life's treacherous highway those whom they have so loved.

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Illinois further showed her appreciation of woman, in the selection of Miss Helen Farnsworth Mears of Wisconsin, to execute the statue. She is a pupil of Augustus St. Gaudens, and has also studied in Europe. St. Gaudens says of her work on Miss Willard's statue: "It shows, in a way that seems to me only a woman could do, the union of strength with feminine gentleness—a quality most tender and elusive, but which she has certainly infused in her work."

Miss Mears' work on Miss Willard's statue has not been without perplexities, as the first block of marble developed a flaw when much had already been done upon it; the same happened with the second block of marble. But the third block is without blemish, like the noble woman it represents.

Washington, D. C. MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

A Valuable Collection

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, also Forty Thousand Sublime Thoughts received. I am very much pleased with the weekly visitation of the paper, and especially so with this great collection of quotations. It is a valuable adjunct to any thoughtful person's library, and is worth $3 alone.

Schenectady, N. Y. J. A. WEMPLE.

"LEW" WALLACE AND HIS WORK

GEN. "LEW" WALLACE

BY the death of Gen. Lewis Wallace, who passed away at Crawfordville, Ind., the fifteenth of last month, America lost one of her foremost citizens, and a gallant soldier; the world of letters one of its most eminent pens. For, in a literary sense, Lew Wallace did not belong to this country alone. His works have been translated into many tongues, and the fame of the author of *Ben Hur* has been increasing, until there is hardly a country that has not heard of his remarkable tale of the Christ.

Ben Hur was first published twenty-five years ago, and for a year or two made little stir among the reading public. A far different beginning from the popular novels of to-day, that, widely advertised, run to a hundred thousand copies, and are forgotten in twelve months. The sale of the book grew gradually, until, ten years ago, it ranked as one of the "best selling," a position that it still maintains.

Although he was the author of a number of notable works, *The Fair God*, *The Boyhood of Christ*, and *The Prince of India*; his fame rests on *Ben Hur*. Its popularity is confined to no one class of readers. It has been admired and praised by literary men in England and America, and read by thousands of people who consider the time ordinarily spent in novel reading as worse than wasted. He was an exact and painstaking writer. Dealing almost exclusively with historical subjects, he studied every detail, so that a person reading one of his stories can be confident that landscape and costume have been accurately described. Every part of his work was gone over again and again, until he had satisfied himself, and Lew Wallace was his own severest critic. *The Fair God* was ten years in preparation, *Ben Hur* seven, and *The Prince of India* three. On the last he worked more steadily than on the others, and three to four years might be taken as a fair average.

Taking great pleasure in his work, there was nothing of the contract writer in his make up. If other writers who are disposed to criticise his productions would take one half the pains, we should have fewer stories and more literature.

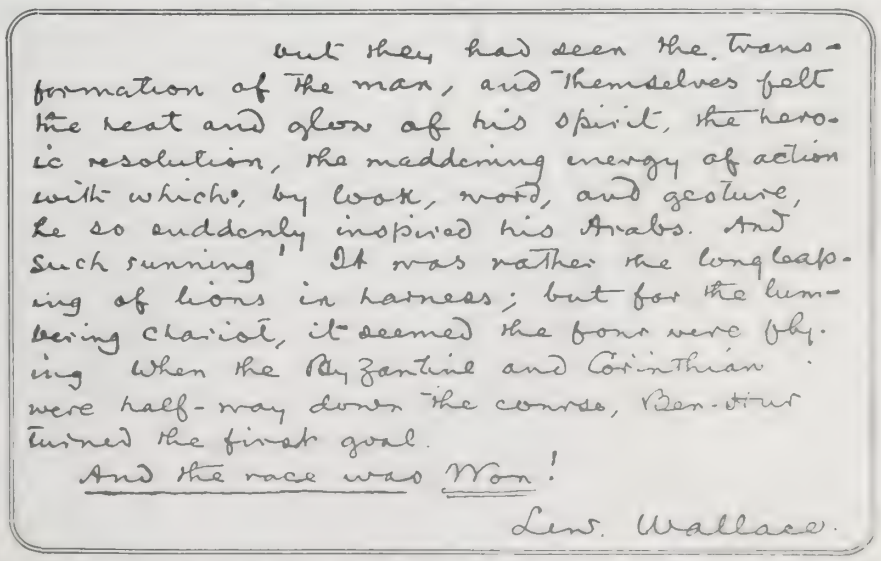
President Garfield had great admiration for Wallace's literary ability. When he appointed him the United States Minister to Turkey, he wrote across the corner of his commission the words "Ben Hur." As General Wallace left the President, Garfield put his hand on the author's shoulder and said: "Now you will have time to write another story. Why not lay it in Constantinople?" This suggestion resulted in the publication, over ten years later, of *The Prince of India*.

The great reason for the success of *Ben Hur*, is the fact that its author approached the most sacred event of all the ages in a spirit of reverence. Any one who has read the beautiful passages of the meeting of "The Wise Men" in the desert, and the "shepherds who watched their flocks by night," cannot doubt this. And if one wants to get the essence of Christianity in three pages, let him read the account of the first meeting between Hur and the Son of Mary. This last has been considered by Irving Bacheller, one of the most beautiful descriptions in literature, and his opinion is indeed well founded.

It has been objected that he wrote in the "grand style." He did, but you cannot write a tale dealing with the greatest characters in history, as you would some dialect episode in an obscure village. If he followed somewhat the style of the age of Scott, we are sure that he could have chosen no better model.

When he wished, he could make his work of the most thrilling character, as, for example, the scenes on the Roman galleys, and the great chariot race, that has been the stand-by of American schoolboys in recitation for the last fifteen years. It is only good work that will stand the wear that has been given to *Ben Hur*. Surely, *Hohenlinden*, and parts of the *Lady of the Lake* and *Marmion* are no less great because they find a place in the school readers.

There are certain people to whom is given an earthly immortality, on account of great works done. One need not be endowed with the gift of prophecy to say that Lew Wallace is one of these.



but they had seen the transformation of the man, and themselves felt the heat and glow of his spirit, the heroic resolution, the maddening energy of action with which, by look, word, and gesture, he so suddenly inspired his Arabs. And such running! It was rather the long leaping of lions in harness; but for the lumbering chariot, it seemed the four were flying. When the Rhyzantine and Corinthian were half-way down the course, Ben-Hur turned the first goal.

And the race was Won!

Lew. Wallace.

A SAMPLE OF GEN. WALLACE'S HANDWRITING IN "BEN HUR"

Our Editorial Forum

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter.

Instant in Prayer

"AS I grow older," writes a reader of this journal, "the habit of prayer grows more and more upon me. I find it a necessity and a comfort to pray, not daily, but unceasingly. A simple petition for guidance and strength rises to my lips spontaneously many times every day, and I feel that every prayer reinvigorates and encourages me. Is this a general experience, or is it confined to a few? Is it the result of advancing age and consequent feebleness? Or is it an indication of the development of the spiritual nature?"

We believe the question asked by our correspondent is one that arises frequently in many minds. Progress in the spiritual life brings us nearer to God. We grow more and more into the habit of daily dependence upon Him, and we desire above all things a more perfect conformity in our own hearts to His will. We become more childlike in the simplicity of our faith, and in our whole attitude toward our Heavenly Father. We realize as never before the divine influence guiding and moulding our lives, as we seek to commit all our ways to Him, and to follow the divine counsel and leadings. In a word—we seek a "closer walk with God."

It is a beautiful thing when, as the years slip past, we find ourselves drawn into this nearer relationship. The world no longer absorbs us; it ceases to dominate our thoughts. The great prizes of earthly struggle for which so many are striving, appear in their true character, and in their right perspective, and we no longer place a false valuation upon them. We discover that, after all, fame, riches, honor, power, social position, and much that we held dear, are but transitory and unsatisfying phases of life, and that the real prize, which lies far beyond them, is to be found in that divine peace which comes to the heart that is in harmony with the will of God and yielding Him implicit trust and obedience. We begin, moreover, to know what it means to follow Jesus, and to grasp the meaning of that marvelous promise of a prayer-hearing and prayer-answering Father to all who, living in such spiritual union, offer their petitions in Jesus' name.

So, as we grow older, and as the spiritual vision becomes clearer, we see that prayer is, of a truth, the shining ladder that unites earth and heaven, and that every prayer from the heart brings us a step higher. We see then, as we never could have seen in the earlier years, that a prayerless life is barren of all real and enduring happiness. Such a life voluntarily excludes itself from the grandest possibilities and the purest enjoyments, that are the privilege of those who live near to God in prayer.

The Arbitration Treaties

THERE has been a great deal of discussion and no little feeling in the public press lately, over the action of the United States Senate in the matter of the arbitration and reciprocity treaties. These treaties were to be concluded between our own government and the governments of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Norway, and Sweden.

For a year or more, our State Department has been busily arranging a basis of mutual arbitration with these seven governments. It was a work of the greatest skill, and its influence, when completed, could not fail to benefit not ourselves alone, but a great portion of the civilized world. Our government has been a recognized leader in this peace movement, and has won the cordial support of all the Powers interested in the general plan proposed. In their original form as prepared by our State Department, the treaties provided that matters proper for arbitration should be made the subjects of special "agreements" between the United States and the individual governments interested, and should then be submitted to adjudication by an International Commission. They were treaties such as European governments have made with each other, and were strictly according to the rules laid down by the Hague Peace Convention.

In every case, the form of the original treaty was submitted to the government in interest and approved. This was the condition of the treaties when they were submitted to the Senate. That body deemed it proper to amend the originals, so that every arbitration should be conducted, not under a simple working "agreement," but under a full-fledged treaty. This the Senate did, because, as Mr. Spooner explains, "it could not, under the Constitution, by ratifying these treaties, lend its functions and powers to the Executive so that he can make special agreements without reference to the Senate."

But we must leave to constitutional authorities the task of settling the controversy. That the course of the Senate in amending the treaties will be detrimental or disastrous to the cause of peace and arbitration, we cannot believe. It can only mean a delay which, with a clearer understanding of the question, might have been avoided. A good cause is strengthened by opposition, but we cannot believe that there is in either House of Congress any real antagonism to the treaties. Even though they should be withdrawn, the friends of arbitration need not fear lest the cause of peace should suffer. Arbitration will come. This nation has set its face peace-ward. There are many eloquent voices in both Houses that will be raised at the proper moment, to express the real thought of the American people, and set us right before the world. There will be no national stultification on this question. Though the ways of legislation and diplomacy are somewhat slow and occasionally hard to understand, as long as our people and their representatives in Congress are sound on the main question, there can be no reasonable doubt as to the issue.

The Willard Statue

THE latest addition to the national Pantheon in Washington, a picture of which appears on another page, has a significance that should not be overlooked. The statue of Frances E. Willard, placed by the State of Illinois in the Hall of Statuary, is a tribute to noble womanhood, that honors the State as it honors the gifted woman whom it immortalizes. Congress has limited the privilege of thus canonizing citizens to two from each State. That the great State of Illinois should have used one of its privileges to honor a woman, is a mark of singular favor.

The visitor to this Hall of Fame, in years to come, will naturally be surprised to see the statue of a woman among those of the statesmen and warriors whose memory the country cherishes. "Who was she?" he will ask. "What was there in her person or life that gave her title to such honor?" The Greeks revered personal beauty, but it was not that. Aristocratic nations paid homage to high birth and lineage, but it was not that. France has immortalized her Joan of Arc, but this gentle woman was no warrior. Why then is her statue here? She loved and served her people—that is the explanation. She was a simple, earnest, devoted woman, who consecrated her life and her great powers to the redemption of the nation from a moral curse. Her aim was high. She knew that she would never attain it; but she was content to labor on, gaining step by step in the long struggle, hoping that after her life was ended others would continue the work, until at last her country was delivered from its bondage to alcohol. That is why her statue stands among those of illustrious men. In the words of the old Book, "So shall it be done unto one whom the King delighteth to honor."

The Virtue of Forgiveness

NO duty is insisted upon more earnestly in the New Testament than that of forgiveness. Love your enemies; do good to them that hate you; pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you, are the commandments of Jesus, in harmony with his own amazing spirit of love, that on the cross prompted him to cry, in behalf of his murderers, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do."

Even harder than to forgive an enemy, is it to forgive a friend from whom we are estranged.

Love, when at feud, turns to most malignant hate. A brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city. In view of this, our Lord tells us, if we have a quarrel against any one, to settle it first and amicably, before going to the temple to engage in our devotions. First be reconciled to thy brother, then come and offer thy gift. If, indeed, the gift has been brought to the altar, and the heart is cold, and hard, and dark with anger and disdain, the gift will not be accepted. Leave there thy gift, and seek thy brother, and let the differences be made up; let peace replace conflict; let the home and the heart be purged of the evil leaven of malice and uncharitableness.

So high a value does Jesus place on the forgiving temper that it would seem as if, lacking it, one could not be a true disciple. How often shall my brother sin against me, Lord, and I forgive him? asked one of the little band who went up and down the Holy Land with Him who came from heaven. With lightning quickness came the reply, "I say not unto thee until seven times, but until seventy times seven."

Our way of forgiving the offender is at best a partial way. We forgive, but we do not forget. We plume ourselves on our forbearance, but we meet the one we have forgiven with a cold eye, a silent lip, a perfunctory touch of the hand. It may be that we are proud of the measure of forgiveness we have grudgingly bestowed, but it has in it the pettiness of earth, not the largeness of heaven. God is not pleased. Leave thy gift, oh, unforgiving soul, and go back into self-examination. Look into thine own life. What has not Christ forgiven thee? To him that has loved much because to him much has been forgiven, it is no hard task to be reconciled to a brother or a sister, a son or a daughter, who has in one or another particular given cause for first resentment. The latter may be right, but it must not smoulder. It must burn out with a quick and purifying flame, and after it has done its work, the dove of gentle sorrow, and the song of tender pity, must drive away the very memory of the past.

A Protest Against Desecration

THE revival spirit is evidently making itself felt in England in various ways. A desire is manifested to get right with God, and this is always an accompaniment, as it is an effect of the Spirit's influence. The most recent development is an appeal from a high officer of the King's Household, to the aristocracy of Great Britain, to pay more deference to the Lord's Day. His appeal is supported by the Archbishops and Bishops of the English Church, who have long deplored the secularization of the day. It appears that of late, the custom has grown of paying visits for the "week end" to country houses, and of there spending Sunday in amusements, and, in some cases, in dissipation. It is sought to change all that by a society effort. The reason urged is, that the observance of the Lord's Day is a religious duty, and that even those whose consciences do not acknowledge it, ought to consider how much toil, on the day of rest, their hospitality and their visiting involves to the servants.

It will be interesting to watch the effect of this appeal. Perhaps a fashion will set in that will lead to outward respect for the Lord's Day, but a reform based on fashion cannot be permanent. There needs a deeper motive, otherwise the day will become a burden and a weariness, that will not long be endured. The reform in English society, as in the upper classes in our own country, needs to begin, not with outward observance but with the heart. If the spirit is changed, the Lord's Day will be a day of happiness and spiritual delight. People may be made outwardly decent and respectful by public opinion or by legislation, but no real reform can come in that way. When men seek the Lord with earnest purpose, the day will be all too short to get near to Him. They will not fritter it away in amusements or in regretting that they cannot have them. If the revival work now being carried on in London reaches the upper classes, there will be no need of these appeals, but there will be a spontaneous and hearty observance of the Lord's Day.

Added to the Senate Library

I am in receipt of your premium book, Good Manners for All Occasions, and desire to say that I am well pleased with it as a valuable acquisition to our library. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is indispensable in our household, because of its genuine value and lofty character, and the books sent out by you are certainly worth many times the additional cost.

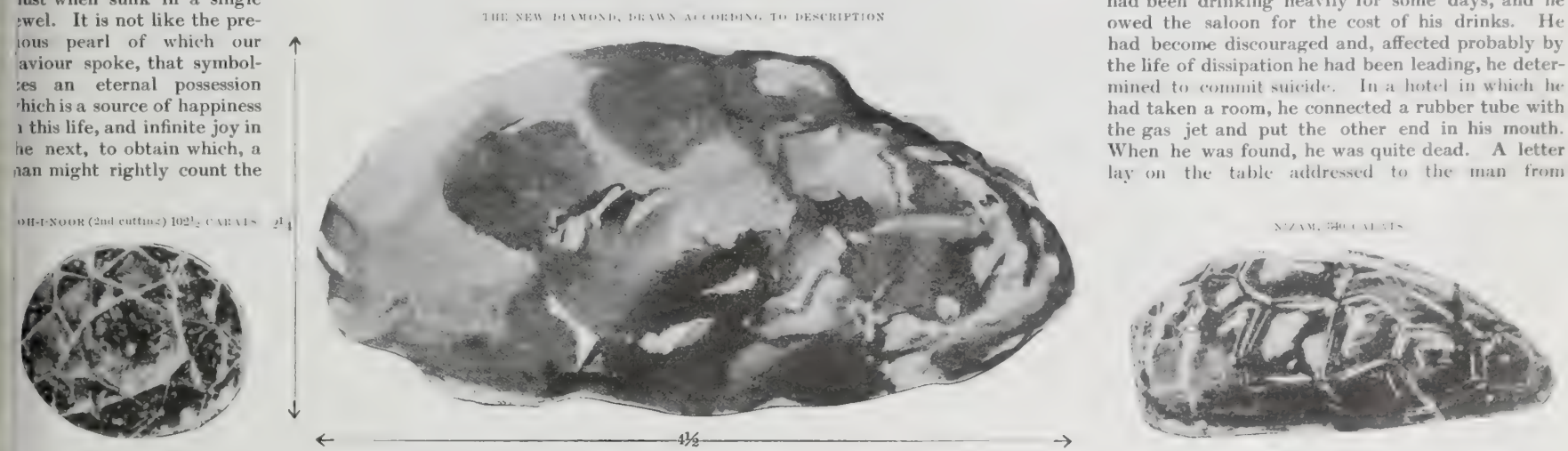
R. T. SIMONS,
State Senate Library.

Topeka, Kan.

LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD

NEWS comes from Johannesburg, in South Africa, that a diamond has been found in the Premier mines, near Pretoria, that surpasses in size and weight any diamond in existence. measures four-and-a-half by two-and-a-quarter inches, nd weighs 3,032 carats, which a New York expert ys is equivalent to twenty-two ounces. Hitherto the rgest diamond in the world was the Excelsior, which eighs 970 carats, or less than a third the weight of the w discovery. Compared with other famous diamonds s size is gigantic. The Koh-i-noor, which adorns the ritish crown, weighs only 102 carats, and the still more mous Nizam diamond is only 340 carats. Another ptable stone is the Orloff diamond, which is in the ssession of the Emperor of Russia, which originally eighed 779, but was reduced by cutting to 102 carats. was at one time the eye of an Indian idol, and is id to have malign influence on every one who wrongly acquires ownership of it. The value of the w stone is variously estimated at figures from e to four million dollars. The mine in which it was und was not regarded as being of extraordinary value. has been opened about two years, and though many ones have been found there, they have all been of nall size. This discovery will place the Premier mine the front rank. It is not known yet what will be one with the precious stone. There are not many men the world rich enough to give the price the mine wners will set upon it, and probably those who could uy it are men who would not care to have so large sum lie unproductive, as it ust when sunk in a single ewel. It is not like the pre- ious pearl of which our aviour spoke, that symbol- es an eternal possession hich is a source of happiness this life, and infinite joy in he next, to obtain which, a an might rightly count the whole world and all it contains, if he had it, well lost.

The kingdom of heaven is like a merchant seeking goodly pearls: who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had and bought it (Matt. 13 : 45).



RELATIVE SIZE OF THE NEWLY DISCOVERED DIAMOND, WITH OTHER FAMOUS GEMS

A Grand Duke Assassinated

Another startling crime has been committed in Russia. The Grand Duke Sergius, an uncle of the Czar, has been murdered. On February 17, he was driving through the streets of Moscow, of which city he had formerly been Governor, when he was slain by the explosion of a bomb. It was noticed that his carriage was followed by a sleigh in which were two persons. The sleigh shot ahead and then waited for the Grand Duke's carriage to come alongside. As the two vehicles passed, a bomb was flung out of the sleigh and exploded under the Grand Duke's carriage. The effect was terrific. The carriage was blown to atoms, the coachman was instantly killed, and the body of the Grand Duke was dismembered in the most horrible manner. His head was torn off, and his limbs were scattered on both sides. The men who threw the bomb were both injured by the explosion, but one of them said he did not care, he had thoroughly "done his job." The wife of the dead prince, on hearing what had occurred, rushed out bareheaded and without a cloak. The murdered prince was one of the worst of the royal family. He had been removed from office for stealing the funds contributed by loyal Russians for the comfort of the army, and had been suspected of making profit out of the contracts for supplies. It was he who was regarded as responsible for the policy which led to the Japanese war; and it is known that his influence over the Czar had been exerted to prevent concessions to the people. The Grand Duke had so thoroughly incurred the hatred and contempt of the revolutionary party in Russia, that his assassination had been expected. He was aware that his life hung by a thread. But the people are not likely to gain anything by his removal. Such crimes recoil on the perpetrators. The assassination of his father retarded reform in the country for more than a quarter of a century. It is not by crime that a nation comes to its liberties.

We know him that hath said, vengeance belongeth unto me, I will recompense, saith the Lord (Heb. 10: 30).

THE LATE GRAND DUKE SERGIUS

Betrayed by his Thumb

One day last month, the cashier of a bank in New Castle, Pa., received a package by express from Washington, D.C. The letter of advice stated that over five thousand dollars was enclosed, but the cashier found no money in the package. Evidently some thief had abstracted it. The package had been duly sealed, but on examining it, it was found that the seal had been broken, and had been replaced by wax of the same color. The thief, however, had been unable to reproduce the impression of the seal used by the Washington remitter. Instead, he had used his thumb. The impression was clear and distinct. Experts were called in, and they declared that scarcely any two men had the same markings of the skin of the thumb. The employees of the express company who had access to the package were accordingly summoned, and asked to give an impression of their thumbs in wax. They complied, and the impression made by one man corresponded exactly. He was arrested, and confessed his guilt. It seems to be a law of life that the criminal should, in some way, leave a clue to his identity. Now, as in olden time, the means of detection are furnished by the wrongdoer himself:

Thou settest a print on the heels of my feet (Job 13: 27).

Fatal Mental Inertia

At a recent coroner's inquest an eminent medical pathologist gave remarkable evidence. The man whose death the coroner was required to explain had died from softening of the brain. The actual cause of death had been an accident in driving; but the injuries he had received were not of a character to produce death. They had been followed, however, by softening of the brain. The medical expert said that this malady was peculiarly common among agricultural laborers. He said that this class of men did little thinking, and as a result, the brain cells were not nourished, and they gradually refrain from carrying the blood to the brain. The result is paralysis of those parts and the victim goes off in an apoplectic fit or in paresis, while the judge or the clergyman, with far less vigor, goes on living. It is significant that it is not by use, but by disuse that the brain is weakened and destroyed. All God's gifts are intended to be employed, and when they are not employed they are withdrawn.

By much slothfulness the building decayeth and through idleness the house droppeth through (Eccles. 10: 18).

Honest in Death

A peculiar way of paying a debt was adopted by a man who committed suicide in Brooklyn a few days ago. He was entitled by the Union to which he belonged to a sum that would pay the cost of a funeral. But he had been drinking heavily for some days, and he owed the saloon for the cost of his drinks. He had become discouraged and, affected probably by the life of dissipation he had been leading, he determined to commit suicide. In a hotel in which he had taken a room, he connected a rubber tube with the gas jet and put the other end in his mouth. When he was found, he was quite dead. A letter lay on the table addressed to the man from whom he had procured the drinks which he was unable to pay for. It directed him to collect the burial right from his Union, and to send his body to a medical college for dissection, thus saving the cost of a funeral. The man deserved a better end. Few men dying a drunkard's death would have been so honest as to dispense with a funeral in order that a creditor might be paid. But it was a sad alternative of having to give his body to pay for the liquor that had brought him to such destitution. Unhappily, too, the evil did not end there. As he gave his body to pay for the drink that had ruined him, there is reason to fear that he gave his soul to the being who had destroyed it.

He that sinneth against me wrongeth his own soul: all they that hate me love death (Prov. 8: 36).

BRIEF NOTES

Rev. Ezra T. Sanford, of Hackensack, N. J., has accepted a call to the North Baptist Church, of New York City. He will begin his duty in his new pastorate on May 1.

The births in France last year were 25,000 less [illegible] when they were 12,000 fewer than in the previous year. While the population in France is steadily declining, that in Germany is increasing at normal rates.

In Bombay is a Blind Christian Endeavor Society which has a banner with the motto "They shall see He [illegible]." Many of the members, beautiful singers, and every Sunday some of them visit the hospital where patients, nurses and residents [illegible] with delight to their sweet voices and accept the flowers they distribute.

WASH-DAY IN JAMAICA

WOMEN TEACHERS IN SPANISH-TOWN

BAND OF THE JAMAICA REGIMENT

"OBI WORSHIP" IN JAMAICA

A Correspondent Visits the Maroons, and Tells of Strange, Heathenish Custom

JAMAICA, most healthful of the West India Islands, five days from New York and ten days from London, a colony where there is only one white person to every hundred blacks, is governed by England and supported by the United States. The banana, the orange or the pineapple that you ate for breakfast, probably came from this West India Island, of which you hear little. Thence, also, came possibly your morning coffee and the sugar with which you sweetened it. For these are the island's chief products; and of these products the United States is the biggest, steadiest buyer. "Were it not for you Americans," said a planter to me, in Kingston, the capital of the little island, "we could not live. We would have to abandon our plantations and close our mills. Even our hotels would be obliged to discontinue business, if American tourists should stop coming here."

There is one great industry of Jamaica which, it is a pleasure to report, is not supported by Americans, but by the British. This is the least worthy of the island's industries, the manufacture of Jamaica rum. "There is more drunkenness in the city of London alone, as the result of drinking Jamaica rum," said a rum manufacturer, "than in the whole of the United States."

Jamaica is about as big as Long Island, N. Y., and its population numbers about 800,000. It is distinctly a "Black Colony," as black as any British possession on the coast of Africa, whence came the forefathers of the present inhabitants. The total number of whites on the island is less than 11,000. When we speak of a Jamaican, therefore, we seldom mean a white person, but a black or a "colored" person, the latter being the child of a white and a black parent.

Not so many years ago, this island, in the heart of the Caribbean Sea, was thought to be doomed as a British Colony. Its industries were decayed, and its people densely ignorant. But the State, Christian workers and enterprising business men, stepped in and rescued the country. Now, when the lay world speaks of Jamaica as saved, it means saved in a commerc sense, saved temporally and physically. The Christi world, on the other hand, is aware that in a moral a spiritual sense, the island is still unsaved. Infidelit immorality and heathenish superstitions exist, and barbarous rites a practiced to a greater extent in Jamaica than in any other island of t West Indies. Obiism, or the wo ship of Obi, is secretly the religi and the curse of a great number the blacks. It is not difficult to unde stand, therefore, why I say that, i the moral and spiritual sense, Jamaic is yet to be saved.

SUNDAY SERVICE ON A BANANA PLANTATION

The ship that brought me to th land, where winter days may b spent under summer skies—this pe rennially green garden spot, this lan of golden fruit—arrived at Kingsto on a Sunday morning. Kingston it self is the largest city on the island having a population about equal t that of Lincoln, Neb. The doc was crowded with black people, i their Sunday clothes—black coat and immaculate white trousers. A fellow-passenger who had lived many years in Kingston said, indicating the crowd:

"There you behold the chief citizens of Kingston. Those black people are nearly all shopkeepers and merchants. Even our little Chamber of Commerce is mostly made up of black men. In Kingston there are more white people than in any other town in the island; yet, in our population of 40,000, I do not think we can muster more than 500 white people, exclusive of the military and government employees, who are here temporarily from England. The negroes of Kingston are typical of the educated masses of the island. They can nearly all read and write. But once

WOMEN PRISONERS BREAKING STONE

MAROONS FROM NANNYTOWN

A FAMILY OF MAROONS

KINGSTON MARKET AND BUSINESS QUARTER

ON A SUGAR PLANTATION

you leave Kingston and get out into the country, you will rarely find a man who can write a letter or read a newspaper. As a matter of fact, only one person in four in Jamaica, can read and write; and yet we have a great number of educational institutions."

The principal streets, as we drove through on the way to the hotel, were thronged with black humanity going to church. I was told that there were fifty churches and missions in Kingston, and more than a thousand churches and missions throughout the island. "Many of these negroes," said my informant, "are on their way to service in the Episcopal, Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian or Congregational churches. We also have Moravians, Jews and Catholics. There are a number of churches here, conducted and supported entirely by blacks, and yet, in many instances, the negroes attend the churches conducted by whites. In all the Sunday Schools, too, the children of black or colored people predominate. All this church-going, mark you, applies only to the towns and only to the educated blacks. Thousands and thousands of blacks have never been inside a church."

That I was in a country where the Lord's Day was strictly observed, so far as British religious influence can effect such observance, was obvious. I carried a letter of introduction to a gentleman of high standing in Kingston. "I'd like to take you for a ride in my automobile," he said, "but one of the tires needs pumping, and I would not think of asking my man to do that work on the Sabbath."

Nearly all the shops were closed, and some one told me that the man who opened his place of business on Sunday was liable to a heavy fine. Surely enough, on Monday morning when I opened my newspaper, the *Daily Gleaner*, I found that no less than six shopkeepers, all negroes, had been fined for violating the Sunday law. One was fined $10 for selling ice-cream; another $15 for selling a pair of shoes; a third, $10 for selling American soda water, and an extra $10 for refusing to close his store after having been warned by the police.

The inconsistent phase of the Sunday laws in Jamaica, as in London, is that all the saloons or "public houses" are permitted to open after church hours. "How is it," I asked, "that you fine one man $20 for selling soda water, while the man who sells rum goes free?" The only answer was something about British laws moving in "mysterious ways their wonders to perform."

A great sight on Sunday afternoon in Kingston, was that of thousands of negro children in the streets and outlying roads, all on their way to Sunday School. "This is the work of our various Sunday School societies," said my friend. "Each denomination has such a society, and each fulfils a useful purpose in encouraging and stimulating churches in their Sunday School efforts. The Sunday School Society of the Baptist Church alone, has nearly 2,000 teachers, and over 30,000 scholars."

SUNDAY MORNING SCENE IN KINGSTON

A certain proportion of the blacks has been greatly improved by education, and by military and constabulary control, and, most of all, by Christian influence. But there remain a vast majority without education, who live, in a certain sense, a half-civilized life. Women are wives in name only and polygamy is widely practiced. There is even a certain sect or tribe of negroes, who will not so much as listen to missionaries or to teachers of the Gospel; this tribe being composed of the only actually unconquered people on the island. These are the Maroons. When the Spaniards first came to Jamaica, some four hundred years ago, the island was inhabited by a peaceful tribe of Indians, who possessed a certain culture and civilization of their own. These Indians, the Spaniards proceeded to erase from the face of the earth, killing them at sight, without any attempt to bring them under subjection. Some succeeded in escaping and fled to the interior of the island.

The Spaniards needed laborers to develop the plantations; and began the importation of slaves from Africa. Things had got to going smoothly when the English came and wrested the island from the Spaniards. That was two hundred years ago, and Jamaica has remained a British colony ever since. With the coming of the British, however, the importation of slaves proceeded on a larger scale, some 600,000 having been brought into the island within eighty years. In time the slaves revolted, as the result of inhuman treatment; many escaped to the hills, and there intermarried with the Indians of the interior. The descendants of the runaway slaves and the Indians are the unconquered people who are known to-day as the Maroons.

With a stroke of the pen, the British Government, in 1834, freed all the slaves in Jamaica. But the Maroons remained obdurate. They made war on the whites; and so long did the reign of terror last, that finally the English granted to them a reservation, on which they were to live in peace in perpetuity. That reservation is known as the Cockpit Country, and to that country I paid a visit in company with an English doctor named Darling.

After a short journey by rail, and about two hours' ride on donkeys, we came to the famous Maroon settlement, in the heart of the Cockpit Country. The blacks at first stared at us sullenly; but when the doctor told them in their own patois, that we had come on a friendly visit, and that we craved their hospitality over night, they became wonderfully polite and showed every indication of being pleased that the white men had thus honored them—the "real owners of the island," according to their way of thinking—with their presence. The president or chief of the tribe, invited us to make his house our home as long as we chose. He was a half-educated man, as black as ebony, but possessed great dignity. His house was a little larger than the others in the settlement, and consisted of rudely constructed walls of wood with thatched roof. As we entered the house, four women came out. They were his wives.

Dr. Darling held a long conversation with the chief, and then repeated to me the substance of the information thus gained. "The chief tells me," he said, "that there are about 3,000 black men, women and children in the settlement. This is the chief settlement of the reservation, though the Cockpit Country itself covers a strip twenty miles long by ten miles wide. He says that the white planters offer every inducement to his people to come down into the valleys and work, but that his people now, as ever, absolutely refuse to work for the white man, preferring to remain their own masters. In times past, when the blacks of the island have made war on the whites, the Maroons have fought for the white man. The Maroons despise the blacks who work for the whites."

"But why do the Maroons so persistently refuse to attend Christian worship?" I asked, remembering what church workers had told me in Kingston.

"Well," replied Dr. Darling, "the chief here says that once his people attend the white man's church, they will be drawn to the valleys as the white man's slaves, and that thus the reservation will in time be lost to them. They have a secret religion of their own—probably the worship of Obi."

Next day we started for another Maroon settlement called Nannytown, named in honor of the wife of one of

CONTINUED ON PAGE 200

TURTLES READY FOR SHIPMENT

AT WORK IN THE SUGAR-CANE

PERSONAL LIBERTY

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS

THE courts of the Temple are thronged with people this last day of the Feast of Tabernacles. Jesus is in the court of the women, as that is the general meeting place, not for women only. This court is also the treasury. It is flooded with light from the massive brass candelabra, seventy-five feet high, each bearing four lamps. Jesus is faced by a company of carping Pharisees. They try to entangle him with judicial questions. He is more than a master of the occasion, and he must needs declare himself. Pointing to the light of the candelabra, he exclaims: "I am the light of the world, they that follow me shall not dwell in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

The Pharisees gainsay this: "Thou bearest record of thyself, thy record is not true." And Jesus declares to them his divine origin; that he is the Son of God, sent by his Father to speak to a sinful world. Some Jews standing by believe on him. They are staggered, however, when Jesus says that hitherto they have been slaves, but henceforth shall be freemen. Their pride is touched, and all alike take position on their Abrahamic pedestal, by declaring that they are Abraham's children, and never were slaves to any man. It suits them to blot out the memory of the time when their fathers were slaves in Egypt, and were delivered because they cried unto the Lord, and also the many times recorded in the books of Judges and Kings, when their sins brought them under foreign despots.

But Jesus sweeps them off their pedestal by saying: "Ye are of your father, the devil. Ye do the deeds of your father. If ye were Abraham's children you would do the works of Abraham. Every one that committeth sin, is the bond servant of sin." They struggle to maintain their pedigree, but do it blindly. They charge Christ with being a Samaritan, the worst thrust a Jew could give. And they also charge that he is in the power of a demon. Jesus seeing in their hearts the desire to kill him, tells them that their father Abraham had no thoughts of murder; but that their father the devil was a murderer from the beginning. Again Jesus tells them that through him they may be free, even from death. They scoff at the idea, and Jesus replies that Abraham believed and was glad. "Abraham lived seventeen hundred years ago, and you have not lived fifty years," they reply. "Before Abraham was, I am," declared Jesus. At this their fury was let loose, and they picked up stones to stone him to death, but he vanished out of their sight.

ILLUSTRATION AND APPLICATION

To teach the children in the home, the Sabbath School and the public school the true relation of love, and law, and life, and liberty, is the most effective way to right the discordant social relations of men, especially those that appear in Sabbath breaking, gambling, impurity, and intemperance, all of which evils attack society under the false banner of "personal liberty," as Cambyses conquered Egypt, when it was the foremost nation of the world, both in arms and letters, by taking advantage of their worship of sacred cats; his troopers being armed each with a crate of cats, that were thrown as hand grenades at the defenders of Egypt, who would not kill a cat to save a life or a wife, and so surrendered their country without a blow. "Personal liberty" is our sacred cat. When Dr. Francis E. Clark was in India, condemning idolatry, one of the natives who had received an American dollar, asked: "What is this image on the coin?" "That is the Goddess of Liberty." "Oh, I thought you did not worship goddesses in America." Dr. Clark tried to convince him that we did not make a Diana of this "silver image," but did not succeed; and, in fact, it is largely because "the almighty dollar" is worshiped, and because "liberty" is a superstition, that such a curse as the drink habit is allowed in our country. No man would make a business of dispensing such a curse to his neighbors if there were not "big money" in it, to be obtained with little effort.

We shall be emancipated from this popular slavery to a false "liberty" when one generation of children has been thoroughly taught not only what alcohol really is but also what "liberty" really is. Not the right of every man to do as he pleases, regardless of whether he so pleases or harms his neighbors; not liberty to do wrong, but only liberty to choose among the various ways of doing right; "liberty under law."

I. False Liberty Exposed. A helpful illustration by which to show the fallacy of the "personal liberty" cry of prodigals and their politicians, is the story of Jacob's and Esau's reconciliation (Gen. 33). Jacob having fled to Haran from the wrath of Esau, whom he had deprived of his birthright through his appetite, and having developed a large family and great wealth in flocks and herds, was commanded by God to go back to the Land of Promise. Fearing the wrath of Esau, now the chief of four hundred warriors, he hesitated, forgetting, as many of us have done, that "all God's biddings are enablings." Like many of us, again he was helped out of his doubts and cowardice by a good wife, who said, "Whatsoever God hath said unto thee, do." But when in his journey he knew he was likely to encounter Esau on the morrow, he was filled with fears, but that same night at the brook Jabbok he was filled with God, who also wrestled with Esau and turned his hate to love, and when they met it was with the kiss of reconciliation.

KING ALCOHOL'S SLAVE-GANG

Let the bread of affliction be given me to eat. Let the cold hut of poverty be my dwelling-place, and the wasting hand of disease inflict its painful torments. Let me sow in the whirlwind and reap in the storm. When I anticipate good, let evil annoy me. When I look for light, let darkness come upon me. Do all this but save me, O merciful God, from the slavery of drink—from the fate of a drunkard!—*Talmage*.

Then it was arranged they should march back to the homeland together. Esau desired to give Jacob's caravan the post of honor at the front, while he would march in the rear, but Jacob replied in substance: "Your caravan is made up of full-grown men, and so you go ahead, and I will lead on gently according to the pace of the children." If our cities were inhabited only by those who are really full grown in mind as well as body there might be some sense in the cry of "personal liberty," but in the government of our cities and towns, in the arrangements of our streets, in the display of pictures on billboards and in windows, in the discussion of gambling slot-machines and saloons and Sunday sports, we must never forget that there are children in our company, and the fathers are bound to see to it that not only in the home but in the Mayor's office the motto shall be, "I will lead on gently according to the pace of the children." We do not leave poisons and razors about in our nurseries. It would be less foolish and wicked since these only kill the body, than to allow foul pictures and corrupt shows and enslaving saloons on our streets, within reach of our boys and girls in their critical years of adolescence, when life is made or marred, to the blessing or bane not alone of the child but of society, which must pay the penalty if he or she goes wrong.

A citizen of an Ohio city demands $10,000 for a dog's bite. His six-year-old son was bitten by the animal and the child's face was seriously mutilated. Would that there might be equal damages for the poisoned bite of every saloon serpent. The sting of that adder mutilates heart and soul as well as face.

On the coast of Florida there are many rookeries where thousands of sea-birds build their nests and rear their young. Haunting the rookeries of these birds is a large blue crab. He makes a hole in the ground, usually under a log, and, when he hears a noise, elevates his head and protrudes his eyes with startling effect. He is able to take care of himself, for his pincers are powerful and his shell is hard. He is often as large as a big saucer. There is a perpetual war between him and the birds. He wanders among the nests at night, and appropriates the bits of fish left by the nestlings, and the young themselves, if he can find a mother off her guard. But he has to be sly, or he is killed by the stroke of a bayonet bill, and eaten in his turn. When the plume hunters have driven off or destroyed the parents of a rookery, these crabs swarm out and devour the neglected young birds in short order. Such an enemy of our children is the liquor traffic, with his blood-shot eyes and bloody hands. He not only steals away the children's food by enslaving the father, but often destroys the children themselves by the blows of drunken parents, or by inducing them to drink. Strange that fathers, for the sake of political or commercial plums, or mothers, for social plums, will allow their children to be captured by the drink monster.

"When I was a little boy," remarked an old gentleman, "somebody gave me a cucumber in a bottle. The neck of the bottle was small, and the cucumber so large that it wasn't possible for it to pass through, and I wondered how it got there. But out in the garden one day, I came upon a bottle slipped over a little green fellow that was still on the vines, and then I understood. The cucumber had grown in the bottle I often see men with habits that I wonder any strong, sensible man could form, and then I think that likely they grew into them when they were young, and cannot slip out of them now—they are like the cucumber. Look out for such bottles, boys."

Are you willing to obey the law of total abstinence which God writes in natural law, when you can discover it? Perhaps an incident will help the senior scholars to find it. A relative of mine, who was boarding in a hotel, found himself helped to sleep one night by a nine-o'clock glass of brandy. He repeated the sleeping draught at that hour for a few weeks, until one evening he discovered that he was longing for nine o'clock. He heeded the danger signal, and put on the brakes of total abstinence at once.

2. True Liberty Explained. In this eighth chapter of John, and in Romans seventh and eighth chapters, we have the profoundest explanations of true liberty ever written. Negatively Jesus shows that a noble heredity will not save men from slavery. The Jews thought that Abrahamic blood would bring all good in both worlds. They resented the idea that any descendant of Abraham had, or could be in bondage to any man. In fact, their history was full of illustrations that not only to individuals but to the nation sin brings slavery.

And at the very hour when they asserted to Christ their freedom they were enslaved to the Romans; in all this blindness to their enslavement strikingly illustrating the usual blindness of the slaves of sin who never shout "liberty" so much as when they are in abject slavery to drink or some like demon. So in Romans, chapter seven, Paul shows that conscience alone cannot deliver from the slavery of sin, but can only see it and cry, "O wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me?" To which cry of the soul Christ comes in reinforcement, and thus reinforced the spirit is emancipated and the despotic flesh is put into proper subjection. Then on the triumphal arch of "the blessed eighth," it is written, "The law of the spirit of life hath made me free." Of the divine tree of life, love is the root, and law the trunk, and life the sap, and liberty the fruit. Love for God and man grows into law as its strong expression, for all true law in home and street is but the friendly guideboard that shows us the safe road and keeps us out of the marshes of sorrow. And when law enters into our very life because of love for God and man, we prefer to do the things we are required to do and so do them freely, then our life is crowned with the ripe fruit of true liberty.

International Sunday School Lesson for March 12. The Slavery of sin, John 8: 31-40. Golden Text: "Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin" John 8: 34.

Our Household Circle

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

A Bachelor's Excuse

N a touching letter, addressed to the editor of this department, a bachelor explains why he has remained single. He gives several minor reasons, ch as absorption in business, timidity in approaching e fair sex, fear of incompatibility, and the like, but ms up the whole in the sentence, "Most young women the period are so hopelessly extravagant, that a prudent man dare not marry for fear of being swamped." The bogy of woman's extravagance has been held fore hesitating swains ever since I can remember. In me cases, I am of the opinion that men are really armed by it, but in a majority, I am convinced that e excuse is not sincere. The fact is, that a man who es not marry early becomes settled in bachelor habits, st as a woman becomes settled in spinster habits, and es not, if he is moderately comfortable, care to be sturbed. The stalking-horse of woman's extravagance arches in front of his mind, and serves him as a guard hide his natural selfishness.

Suppose we look at things as they are. What does man know about the cost of a oman's dress, for example? ery little, indeed. A girl with od taste and clever fingers, n dress herself on very little oney. She needs much less an a man imagines to make e pretty gowns and suits in hich she looks enchanting. len have a vague idea that me goods are cheap and some stly. They talk of the simlicity of the girl who dresses in uslin frocks. But these may st a great deal more in the nd than silk or cloth, because ey must be constantly laun'ered.

A young lady came into my en the other day, very beautiully dressed in a shirt waist of teel-colored taffeta and a serge kirt. "It looks rather expenive," she remarked, "to wear silk waist in the schoolroom she was a teacher), but it is eyond my means to wear coton waists, for the washing and roning costs so much."

Girls living at home, either arning their own money, or reeiving an allowance from parents, usually keep well within heir means. The daughters of railway magnate have a quarterly allowance paid them, not excessive, but sufficient for a modest wardrobe, and they would be mortified beyond measure if they ever ran into debt. A young girl who earns a small salary often clothes herself well, pays her running expenses, and either assists her family, or has something in the savings bank, from her good management of the little she has. Women are disposed to be frugal; when they are the reverse it is the fault of their up-bringing, and given a profound motive, such as true love, they often completely change, and develop thrift and economy.

Men waste more than they fancy on their small, personal indulgences. Smoking gets away with a good deal of hard cash in the course of a year. Unless a bachelor is sure that he has no hole in his own pocket, he should not hastily accuse a girl of extravagance.

Alas, dear bachelors, I am afraid you are not at all romantic! I am afraid you have not mastered the alphabet of love. When you do, we will hear of fewer apologies for your single blessedness.

The House or the Children?

Mrs. A. and Mrs. B. are cousins. Mrs. A. has six children. Mrs. B. has seven. One sometimes finds the whole thirteen assembled at play or work in Mrs. A.'s cheerful home, while Mrs. B. does not allow her boys and girls to have company.

Her position is that her carpets, rugs, and furniture will wear out quite soon enough under the feet and hands of her own brood, who are taught to be very subdued and careful in their behavior indoors. Her cousin declares that the house exists for the children; that she does not worry herself over shabby furniture, and that she is much the happier woman when her children have good times at home under her eye, than when they are away. Is Mrs. A. or Mrs. B. the more sensible matron?

My Lady's Dressing-Table

My lady's dressing-table may be furnished with silver-backed brushes and silver-handled implements, or at still greater expense may be fitted out with carved ivory of great value. Celluloid is cheaper than either silver or ivory, and answers every purpose, and unless my lady's purse is deep, she may well be satisfied with this, as it is clean, light, and durable. In the appointments of a refined woman, the utmost delicacy and daintiness are to be sought. Let the ruffled swiss coverings, white over pale pink, or blue silk or silesia, be immaculate and crisply laundered. Brushes should be frequently washed in ammonia and water; combs cleansed and toilet articles polished. If perfumes are used, they should not be too lasting. Refined people do not use heavy and clinging essences, which advertise themselves hours later in a stale odor of musk or other extract. The faintest suggestion is all that can be tolerated in toilet perfumes, but among them there is room for choice, and a lady may have her own taste gratified in rose or violet or heliotrope.

The furniture of my lady's dressing-table belongs to herself, not to others, not even to her husband and her daughters. Each member of a family should have individual toilet appliances, and this rule is rigid about such matters as soap and towels. No one should wipe face or hands on a towel used by any one else. If there are six children, my lady should provide six towels in a row if need be; and never permit one to trespass on the rights of another, in this particular. Nor should she lend her manicure set, her comb, her hair-brush, to anybody in the household. Her dressing-table is her own. Personal privileges and rights in the home should never be infringed or conceded unnecessarily.

THE GIPSY WEDDING

A strange, mysterious people, the gipsies hark back to some very remote past; living among others, but never losing their own distinctive traits and characteristics. Nomadic and peculiar, they live apart, yet family ties are strong among them; and when they love and marry they are apt to be steadfast and loyal.

Little Things

ON little things a great deal of home comfort depends. For instance, paterfamilias enjoys the first reading of the newspaper in the morning. His time for reading it is rather brief, and he leaves it at home for his wife to glance at later in the day when she has leisure. To be obliged, day after day, to ask Harriet, or Carrie, or Theodore, to give him the paper, is a fretting thing, though it is a trifling thing.

In some houses, nothing can ever be found when wanted. Umbrellas, for example, have a way of concealing themselves in dark corners of the closet or behind coats and wraps. Up comes a storm, suddenly. There is a wild rush and scurry, and a frantic search everywhere for an umbrella. As for overshoes, they are hidden under the hat-rack, beneath the lounge, under the bed; they are never where they should be, or else, the overshoes of the entire family are thrown into a promiscuous, jumbled heap on the floor of a pantry, perhaps in among pots of jam and jars of preserves, and close to piles of old newspapers and magazines. Anything is possible in a haphazard household where there is no system. It costs as much exertion to start an unmethodical family for the day, getting the boys to business and the children to school, as in another well-managed house, would send them all on their way to Europe, or California.

Attention to little things, the small, uncalendared things of life, would modify trouble, ease friction, and save temper. Most of us behave respectably when great difficulties confront us. But some of us fail wofully in the little things that make their presence known at the last moment, and then cause exasperation through their very pettiness. By beginning a half-hour earlier in the morning, numbers of people would escape no end of vexation and embarrassment. Hurry lays waste lives that might move smoothly on, if the beginning of things did not jostle and distress at the hour when the end should be in sight. "I have seen Mildred going to the country," said a friend, "with the whole family clamorous for fear she would lose the train, and the dressmaker rushing after her to the carriage, stitching the last bow on the back of her gown as she tore along." An extreme instance of the discomfort of ignoring a little thing called punctuality.

Excellent people forget the little courtesies that make for happiness. "How ill you are looking," they say, or "How you have changed! I never would have known you had I seen you anywhere unexpectedly!" To be bluntly informed that one is looking ill or old, is quite enough to tack a few years on a middle-aged face, or to make a well person feel much below condition. The tactful and well-mannered woman or man never blunders in little things like these.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—Gene. Your friend's "No" may not be final. Try again.

—Josephine. Answer any invitation as promptly as possible.

—Doris. Have patience with your brother. Boys are trying at sixteen, but they grow out of a good many foolish phases.

—Alma. Please do not say "gentleman friend." This expression is vulgar. Drop the "gentleman" part.

—Rose. If you are going to stay longer than the other callers, rise with the hostess and remain standing until they have left the room.

—Lena. Housework is excellent for developing the muscles of the chest and back. You would probably feel better if you dismissed your second maid and did her work.

—Mary. The misunderstanding between your friend and yourself can be easily explained by a quiet good-tempered talk over the matter.

—Mrs. R. N. H. You ask is it right to carry on a whispering conversation in the presence of a third person. No, it is never polite to whisper in company, but on the other hand it is better for an elderly lady to pass it over than to reprove it, as thoughtless young people sometimes take offence. Your other question, should the host ignore the improper behavior of the lady toward his wife, simply because she is a visitor, is interesting. At a least he is obliged to be civil. The best way in the case if a guest is lost to all sense of propriety, is never to invite her again.

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

CHAPTER XI AND XII—Continued

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

"MR. STANTON tells me there were about four hundred men soundly converted during the meetings. You say almost none of these men are going out into your new company?"

"Practically none of them. But it makes little difference. The Lenox mills will have to close down when we pull out."

"Do you really believe that?" Wrightam asked the question keenly. Back of it lay all his past shrewd knowledge of facts in the commercial world.

"I know it," Harvey said; but in spite of himself there was a note of uneasiness in his tone.

"I do not, Harvey. If you imagine Commings and men like him are going to let the Lenox and Oreville plants lie idle and permit you to open up without rivalry, you are very much mistaken. There are two thousand men idle now in Raymond, who, with a month's experience could operate the Lenox mills fairly well. You have chosen a poor time to pull out. There are hundreds of good furnace-men who will rush into Lenox and Oreville to take your place."

"We expect to get our share of the Raymond men," Harvey replied doggedly.

Wrightam shook his head. "After all, these things are not the important ones. Even granting that you have a clear field to organize and operate under the most favorable circumstances, Brother Harvey, I believe you are destined to fail in the end, because you are leaving out of the enterprise the great essential to any solution of the whole terrible Labor question."

"What's that?" Harvey asked incredulously. Not even his close acquaintance with Stanton and knowledge of his convictions prepared him for Wrightam's obvious answer. He had been too long accustomed to thinking of Wrightam as an enemy, as a money-lover. He could not readjust his thought of the man.

"You leave out the religious love of man for man, Harvey. You are going to do with your new industrial combination just what men like me (as I used to be) have been doing in the past. The entire Labor question could be solved in ten years, or less, if men loved one another. It can never be solved around the sign of the dollar, as fought for by either party. Men have need to be born again. The first object in life is the Kingdom of God. And even if you seem to succeed in your enterprise and do not have love, it will profit you nothing."

Harvey listened, angered. Was this J. B. Wrightam, the captain of industry, the financier who for years had dictated terms to Lenox, and held the fortunes of thousands in his pocket?

He looked at Wrightam more carefully. The one thing that struck him most of all as he looked was the peace on Wrightam's face. It was unmistakable. The next thing was the happiness. There was an actual glow on those large, heavy features that even Harvey could not explain.

"Fanatic!" he said to himself. Still he did not believe in the man's transformation. The whole thing was absurd. It was also irritating, and he got up suddenly, as if the atmosphere of the "den" had become choking to him.

"I didn't come here to be preached to," he said sharply. "Good evening."

"Good night," Wrightam said calmly. "If I can be of service sometime, perhaps——"

Harvey turned at the door, and looked back curiously. Wrightam was standing under the light, the expression on his face unchanged.

"Are you going to continue with the Lenox company?" Wrightam had gone out of the bank. Harvey knew that.

"I handed in my resignation to-day. It will be public news to-morrow."

Harvey stepped back into the room. A question trembled on his lips as a sudden possibility flashed into his mind.

"Do you suppose—?" the question remained unasked. Harvey still doubted. The miracle was too great to be credited. He abruptly turned and went away, and Wrightam did not know how near Harvey had come to making a most astounding proposition to the former head of the Lenox mills.

This proposition that nearly came from the Labor leader was an offer to Wrightam to come into the new enterprise as its general manager. For all Harvey's assurance, he had at heart a deep misgiving concerning the management of affairs. There were scores of men out of Lenox mills who could act as foremen or heads of departments, but did he have material capable of general oversight in the administration of such a huge affair? He silently went over the list of possible managers, and the enumeration did not reassure him.

He mentioned his doubts to Stanton.

"Why don't you ask Wrightam to take charge?" Stanton queried.

"I don't trust him, to tell the truth. I don't really believe in what you call his conversion."

Stanton was angry.

"What do you want for proof? Are you waiting for miracles?"

"I don't understand him," Harvey replied sullenly.

"And, of course, you don't believe anything you don't understand! If that was logically your creed, Harvey, you could not breathe another second. But you will learn, in time, that Wrightam is converted as truly as St. Paul was. As to the management, though, as I think it over, I don't believe Wrightam would take it now. He is going through a crisis in his business relations, and has not yet satisfied himself as to his future."

Stanton was exactly right. In the mind of the magnate there was, as yet, an unexplored and unknown world before him. He needed time to work it out. His heart was at peace. But the problem of his future was not yet revealed to him in its details. He was conscious, as such a man would be, of possessing unusual powers in the way of administration and organizing ability. Somewhere in God's great world he believed there was an honest place for the exercise of those powers to the glory of God's Kingdom on the earth, and in the confident belief he now reposed in his heavenly Father, he bided his time and went his way, facing the loss of his wealth with a quiet fortitude that amazed both friends and enemies.

One evening, a year after this conversation, he came home and met Eileen in the hall. She had daily grown in the grace of affection, and the brightest part of the day for Wrightam was that period when he returned from the complicated settlement of his changed business relations, to the house where his daughter was growing into a place of respect, as well as love.

Mrs. Wrightam had never written again, except through her lawyer, to institute divorce proceedings. The matter had caused Wrightam crucifixion. Into the secret chamber of his communion with his Lord he had carried this burden also, and brought the assurance of help. Under the State law he could not prevent the appeal nor the final decree. There was, however, a period of three months remaining before the divorce could be obtained. He had noticed in the paper that day a theatrical notice of Mrs. Lynde's acting in a sensational play. She had taken her old name, and, according to the press reports, was winning ovations everywhere. Wrightam had written her to her address in the town where she was last with her company, begging her to return home, telling her of Eileen's devotion, and also giving her an account of his financial losses. He had closed his letter by saying to her:

"Amy, I am obliged to give up the house and its furnishings, except what is necessary for Eileen and myself, and for you, if you will come back. I have not time to tell you the reason for all this. I am at peace with God and have a clear conscience. It will be a cross for Eileen to leave the house. I have not yet spoken to her about it, but expect to do so to-night. She has been a true daughter, and I am sure of her loyalty. But oh, Amy, my wife, the past will be as if it had never been if you will only return, and with Eileen and Alfred, who I learn is with you still, start a home life with love at the heart of it and a great forgiving God to shed his mercy over us. My prayer, as I write this, is that you may come. God help us."

The writing of this letter was fresh in his mind as he let Eileen take his coat and hat. He bent down and kissed her, and after chatting a few moments in the "den" they went out to supper.

When the meal was over they went back into the "den." The familiar room had become the regular sitting-room of the house, dear to father and daughte on account of its associations.

"Eileen," Wrightam began, following an old habi contracted in his previously crowded business career "what would you think of moving away from Lenox?'

"Why, father, I have never given it a thought What do you mean?"

"What would you say, girl, if your father should tel you he must let this house go and move into a far less expensive one?"

The girl's naturally unchecked extravagant tastes rose up to rebel.

"You don't mean, father, that you are not able——"

He feared, for one bitter moment, that she was going out of his life as her mother had gone. But he went on calmly to tell her the unwelcome truth.

"Eileen, my fortune is gone. The house that has sheltered us is no longer rightly mine. I have a piece of unencumbered property in Brandon, with a comfortable house, where we can go and make our home. But we shall have to give this up. Do you realize, girl, that your father is no longer a rich man? I have talked with you about this matter a little. It is hard for you to understand it. I am sorry for you, Eileen."

She looked at him more thoughtfully. The marks of struggle he had made for over a year were plainly indicated in his face and figure. But there was no mark of defeat. It was all stamped with the victory, not the humiliation, of the Cross. But the greatest thing Eileen saw to-night was a wistful yearning for sympathy and affection. She saw he needed assurance of her willingness to share with him the new and probably strange life now awaiting them. She hesitated only a moment. Next instant, her arms were around his neck, and she was crying a few natural tears of regret at the earthly loss of the things she had prized; but he knew, as he proudly stroked her hair, he was a richer man than he had ever been; for this which he now possessed was worth more than all the money he had ever called his own.

Later in the evening, after they had discussed freely their plans, Eileen suddenly asked, "Father, isn't Brandon the place where Harvey has begun his experiment with the new mill company?"

"Yes, the mill has been running for four months now."

"Are you thinking of going into that—into the business there?"

Wrightam smiled, "I have not been asked to take a position. Harvey is having all sorts of trouble. Mr Stanton told me to-day that matters were in confusion. They have a fine plant, and Harvey succeeded in getting interested over six thousand men in his scheme. But as you know, Commings and Fleming have more than held their own here, and it looks like a battle between the same old forces, and I doubt if Harvey has the administrative and organizing ability to win out."

Wrightam's eyes flashed with the old war spirit of the commercial days, when he was the leader in gigantic efforts to control the market. Perhaps even then he had some vision of what his own Master could do with his regenerated powers. Surely, they had been given him for some great purpose. He brooded over the matter, and in the weeks that now followed, while busy with the details of his removal to Brandon, he was praying for guidance and wisdom from that source which he had come to regard as infallible.

He had been settled in Brandon only a few days, and was still without any definite plans for his future, when, going out one afternoon with the intention of visiting the new mills that stretched along the river, their tall chimney streaming with smoke and the shorter one spouting flame, he encountered Arthur Harwood, just entering one of the company offices.

"What! Arthur! You here?"

"Yes, I'm foreman of the new model-room. I finished at Amherst last June, took a summer course in mechanical engineering at Waldeck, and then came over here and applied for a place."

He spoke earnestly, but gravely. Wrightam admired the young man's appearance immensely, and asked him home to dinner that evening. He came, and after the meal the two men spent the evening talking over the situation of the Brandon mills. Eileen, who was keeping house for her father, and blossoming into a most charming housekeeper, was an interested listener. Young Harwood defined the situation in a sentence.

"Harvey thinks he knows it all. He has wonderful qualities, but I believe this task is too much for him. He has some fine foremen. They understand their

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES M. SHELDON.

The Heart of the World

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

departments, but can't go outside of them. The general management is ineffective. The co-operative plan promises all right. The men do not complain much. But the whole thing lacks a head. Then, besides all this, Harvey, with all his executive ability and his real desire to bring about the Brotherhood, has no use for the religious factor. To my mind, he invites defeat by ignoring this great essential. All he is after is the loaves and fishes. And I predict defeat even in that line, because he leaves out the most essential thing of all."

Wrightam nodded vigorous assent. "I believe with you, Arthur. What can be done? It would be a pity to have all this thing go to the wall."

"I am only a kind of experimenter," Harwood answered with a sigh. "I can only be counted a drop in the bucket. I have my work to learn. And I have absolutely no influence with Harvey in such a matter."

"The possibilities here are wonderful!" Wrightam muttered. The sight of the great chimneys, the hum and whirr and stir of the mighty plant, as he caught them during his already brief stay in Brandon, had affected him strongly. The knowledge of his own powers, directed as they now were, along the way to the Kingdom, excited in him such ambitions as he had never known.

Yet he hesitated to go to Harvey with any proposition or proffer of counsel, or even an application for a position. Somehow, it seemed to him the way was going to open for him in God's good time, and when it came it would be exactly what he wanted.

During the evening Eileen played and sang, and Harwood sang one selection with her. They had been acquainted in the days before Arthur had gone away to college, but had not seen each other much, as they had not moved in the same circle of social life. Harwood regarded Eileen with respectful curiosity, having heard the story of her devotion to her father. Eileen regarded him with interest, knowing something of his plan, as he suggested it that evening, to do as his own father had done in an attempt to study at first hand the conditions of Labor. When Harwood went back to his boarding place that night he carried with him a pleasant picture of Eileen and her father standing together in the hall, heartily inviting him to drop in often of an evening.

Before all that became a part of this history, however, an event occurred that led to the opening of the door Wrightam was praying for; but it came along a mysterious track that he had never dreamed, and in a way that he would not have chosen. But God's ways are not ours, and his dealings with the children of men are past finding out.

"DURING THE EVENING EILEEN PLAYED AND SANG"

It was less than a week after Harwood had been to Wrightam's that evening, that Wrightam, walking down by the mills, fascinated and attracted in that direction, noticed, staring at him on a high board fence across the street, a theatrical poster, announcing the coming of "Mrs. Elsie Lynde, the great melodramatic actress," to Brandon, in her famous play, "The Last Act."

He stared at the many-colored poster, which contained a large picture of his wife, and on his way back home hoped that Eileen would not see it. But when the papers that week gave large notices of Mrs. Lynde's play, and sensational accounts of herself, Wrightam knew Eileen must have knowledge of her mother's coming to Brandon. The girl had not mentioned it to him, but he noted an increase of tenderness in her manner towards him.

TO BE CONCLUDED

To save the colors have your laundress use only Ivory Soap; furnish it yourself, if necessary, to make certain that she does use it. A quarter's worth of pure soap will do a lot of washing and may save from ruin the coloring of more than one fine garment.

Ivory Soap—99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure.

Time, O my friend, is money! BULWER-LYTTON

ELGIN TIME is used by those whose minutes are most valuable

Every Elgin Watch is fully guaranteed. All jewelers have Elgin Watches. "Timemakers and Timekeepers," an illustrated history of the watch, sent free upon request.

Elgin National Watch Co., Elgin, Ill.

We Can Qualify You For The Civil Service

If you are an American over 18 years of age and able to read and write, we can qualify you for a good government position. The cost is low. Write at once for *Civil Service Booklet*. State age.

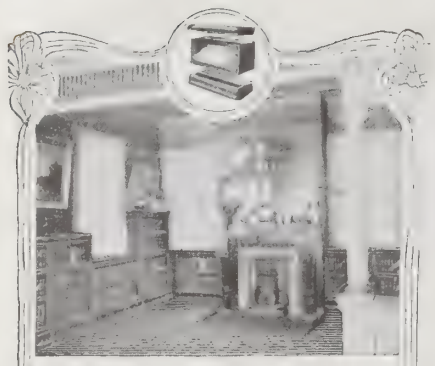
Internat'l Corres. Schools Box 861 C, Scranton, Pa.

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

By GEO. C. STEBBINS.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago-New York



WHEN you think of book cases, you naturally think of GLOBE-WERNICKE. There are a good many logical reasons why this is true, and we would like to explain to you just why you should cling to first impressions and buy Globe-Wernicke book cases.

We make more book cases than all our competitors combined. The magnitude of the business closely affects the product. A big, prosperous business means economy in the buying of materials. It also means first choice in materials.

We select the finest woods that can be found, and because our purchases are large, the price is low. We employ none but the most skilled workmen, and our equipment is the best that money can provide.

The finished product embodies the best materials, workmanship and finish, and every book case we make is equipped with a door equalizer that is an *absolute surety against binding*, so that every section is as near perfection as human effort can make it.

It fits itself, and all other Globe-Wernicke cases of its class with which you may use it in the future. Another thing of importance is that our standing, our commercial rating and the magnitude of our business insures permanency.

When you wish to add additional book cases next year, or in ten or twenty years from now, the Globe-Wernicke product will be ready for you.

As to price, we fix that. No goods of quality can be sold at lower prices than we make, and no manufacturer trifles with the prices we have set. Thus we protect you as to quality, as to assurances of the future and as to price.

You do not have to pay the freight, and if one of our agents is near you, the book case will be delivered and set up free of charge. Write for our catalog Z-101, and list of agents.

The Globe-Wernicke Co.
CINCINNATI

NEW YORK: 380-382 Broadway
CHICAGO: 224-228 Wabash Ave.
BOSTON: 91-93 Federal St.
LONDON: 8 Bunhill Row, E. C.

5% On Long or Short Term Investments

INDUSTRIAL 5% PER ANNUM SAVINGS & LOAN CO

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Money received at any time in the year, yields 5% per annum for every day we have it. You should learn how far our operations are removed from any element of speculation. Women and professional men especially appreciate our convenient plan of real estate investment, affording relief from annoyance of individual mortgage loans. Write for particulars.

Assets, . . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

THE SIMPLE LIFE

By PASTOR WAGNER. This is one of the greatest books of the present day, and President Roosevelt says of it: "I am preaching your books to my countrymen." We have just published two other books "The Busy Life" and "The Voice of Nature" by the same author. Price of each book, in cloth, 60 cents; paper cover, 30 cents. The three books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. Send for one of them at least. Addressall orders to J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 57 Rose Street, New York.

BABY Three Months for 10c. Illustrated Monthly, devoted to the Health of Babies and Children. Common sense articles by experienced Nurses, Mothers, and Doctors. Practical, instructive, interesting. $1.00 per Year. Baby Publishing Co., 405 Ky. St., Louisville, Ky.

Your Photo in Crayon Send $2.00 and photo for enlargement, material and instructions for finishing in crayon. RICK, Artist, 26 Beekman Place, N. Y. City.

OBI WORSHIP IN JAMAICA

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 195

the chiefs of the tribe. In the settlement the women were doing all the work, and polygamous wives were numerous; but here there was a school conducted by a young mulatto woman, who had been trained at one of the charity schools in Kingston. "I am a Maroon myself," she said; "otherwise these children would not be permitted to learn to read and write under my instruction." Such were these warlike people, half civilized, living in what is, too truly, Darkest Jamaica.

Among the vast negro population, the most pernicious influence against which the church in Jamaica has to work is Obiism or Voodooism. The church has labored against this worship of Obi, the God of witchcraft, for many years, but has not yet found a way to keep it in check. Until Obiism is entirely wiped out, the saving of Jamaica cannot be accomplished.

One morning I read these headlines in the local newspaper: "Cruel Butchery, Result of Obiism." I had never seen the word before, and I asked my friend, the doctor, what it meant. "An Obi-man or Obi-woman," he said, "is one versed in magical arts, or witchcraft. Obiism has its corresponding superstitions among negroes in all parts of the West Indies."

The newspaper paragraph containing the story of the "Cruel Butchery," told of the murder of a child; and went on to relate how the authorities had discovered that the murder was nothing less than a human sacrifice to the Obi; an Obi-man himself working upon the superstitious fears of the parents, until, in a very frenzy of fright, they had boiled the child alive. "Come over to Spanish-Town," said the doctor, "and we will see the murderers, who are locked up there."

Spanish-Town, the former capital of the island, is half an hour's ride on the railway from Kingston. The keeper of the jail, himself a black man, showed us all over the plantation, upon which the prisoners are made to work. Among the workers was the father and mother who had submitted to the Obi-man. "But where is the Obi-man himself?" we asked. "Surely he is the man to be punished most severely." "That's just the trouble," said the jailer. "The parent here will not reveal the name of the Obi-man, nor will any one in the village from which they come give us the slightest clue, even though we offer a large reward. It has always been so."

It seems that either a man or a woman may pretend to be specially favored by Obi, and thus are Obeah. After working themselves into the proper frame of mind by a course of fanatical actions, they then proclaim that they possess magical powers, and are what are known to the whites as witches. The part is played usually by an old and crafty black man, who knows how to prey upon the weakness and credulity of his people. His forbidding aspect helps him to gain his place in the imagination of the ignorant; and he further qualifies for the imposition by pretending to possess great skill in plants of the poisonous and medical varieties. The villagers revere and fear him, and, above all else, consult him, for which consultations the Obi-man charges enough in fees to support him. It is only when he thinks his power or influence is growing weak, that he calls upon his people for a human sacrifice. Meanwhile he poses as an oracle; and his people place the most implicit faith in him. He advises how to cure diseases, tells how to obtain revenge for injuries, and predicts the future.

But, notwithstanding Obiism, infidelity and immorality, and the example of the unconquerable Maroons, church workers in Jamaica are firm in the belief that there is a future for the negroes of the island, and that the black people still are capable of enlightenment. The saving of Jamaica is not now dependent upon commerce, but upon those self-sacrificing Christian workers who are willing to labor in this tropical vineyard.

Various agencies are now at work in the saving of Jamaica. The educational facilities include over 700 schools and colleges, with 90,000 scholars. Although only 200,000 out of a population of 800,000 can read and write, still education is making rapid progress. All over the island there are free schools, not included in the regular system, which are supported by individual planters, for the education of the children of their workmen. Then, too, every town of any size has its training and industrial school. In Kingston, I visited a splendid building, in which is housed the Theological College of Jamaica. About a thousand churches and missions are working hard to bring the natives to Christ. In addition, there are at least thirty important charitable institutions. Notable among these is Lady Mico's charity for the education and training of black and colored children, and the training of teachers for schools of all Christian denominations. This charity is supported by a fund of $600,000. There is also the Merrick charity, for the support of indigent colored and black people, where boys and girls are trained to become self-supporting. Moreover, there is the Belmont Orphanage and Industrial School, where orphans and destitute children are given a comfortable home and taught a useful trade. Among missionary societies, perhaps the largest and most active is that of the Baptist Church of Jamaica, which is doing a most excellent work. GILSON WILLETS.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. A. C. J., Virginia. "I was in trouble and prayed to God to deliver me out of it, and he did."

O. T., Kansas. "Please accept my grateful acknowledgment to God for his loving kindness to me and mine."

I. D. M., Iowa. "I have been greatly blessed by the many testimonials to Answered Prayers and wish to add mine."

Mrs. N. E. T., North Carolina. "The Lord has answered my prayers and brought me safely through a great trouble."

S. J. C., California. "I have always found great comfort and spiritual strength in prayer and I have received many answers."

L. M., Illinois. "I have great faith in prayer. I was in sorrow. I told the Lord and asked him for comfort and he gave me solace."

Subscriber, Nebraska. "The kind Father has answered many prayers for me. I take all my wants to him in prayer. He never fails me."

Mrs. W. H. D. "Will all the mothers who see this join me in praying that my boy, my beloved and only son, may give his heart to the dear Lord."

Mrs. M. S., New York. "I have been much interested in your answers to prayer. I was affected and I found relief, and believe the Lord heard me."

M. E. H. "Prayer, is talking to God through faith.

O that all the world might see and know,
The riches of his grace."

Diligent Reader, Indiana. "I have had so many prayers answered, that I have unbounded faith in prayer. I believe God will always answer prayers of faith."

Mrs. Cathryn D., Kansas. "I want to testify to God's goodness in answering many prayers. My faith has been strengthened by reading the 'Answered Prayer' column."

A Reader, Pa. "I want to thank the dear Lord for answering a prayer for me, which I failed to acknowledge before. If we ask in his name, he will help us."

Mrs. M., New Jersey. "God has answered my prayers. I was in great distress of mind and I asked him to send relief, and thank God my prayer was answered."

Mrs. O. B. S., Oklahoma City. "I have been in great danger three times in the past year and the Lord has mercifully delivered me. I wish to thank him and praise him for it."

Mrs. James M. P., New York. "I acknowledge the goodness and faithfulness of my Heavenly Father in answering prayer. I realize he has answered my prayer a great many times."

C. Helen A., Ohio. "The Lord has answered so many prayers for me—one in particular, in delivering me from great trouble in my school work—that I want to give my testimony publicly."

Reader, Massachusetts. "My faith is strengthened, and my hope confirmed, as I read Answered Prayers. Many times, down to the present, have I proved that God hears and answers prayer."

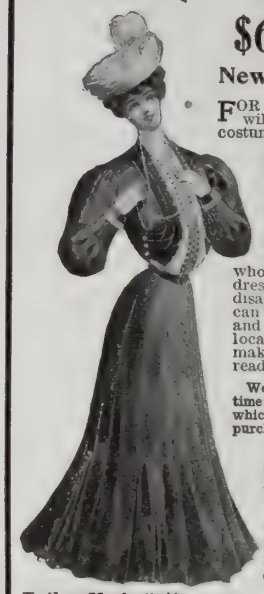
B. V., West Virginia. "For years I have tried to live a consistent Christian; have tried with all powers within me to believe that God will hear and answer. The great burden lifted is for the salvation of an only child, a son whose mother is a widow. I ask all who may read 'Answered Prayers' to pray for a wayward child."

Mrs. F. A., Kentucky. "The 'Answered Prayer' column has been one of deep interest to us. We have an Orphans' Home, opened and sustained in answer to prayer. We have been working as independent missionaries in the most destitute parts of the mountains of Kentucky. We found many orphans. We took into our Home eight little ones. The Lord, in answer to prayer, sent us food, clothing, fuel, not in abundance, but just as needed; a definite answer to a definite request."

EASTER COSTUME

$6 to $25

New York Style



FOR as little as $6 we will make you a Spring costume to order in the latest New York style. If you wish to pay more, our very reasonable prices are in easy stages up to $25.

Our prompt service will be appreciated by women who have experienced dressmaking delays and disappointments. We can make your garment and ship it before your local tailor or dressmaker would have one ready for the first fitting.

We can save you money, time and all the troubles which usually attend the purchase of a garment.

We guarantee to fit you; if we fail to do so, we will refund your money.

WE CARRY NO GARMENTS IN STOCK, BUT MAKE EVERYTHING TO ORDER.

Tailor-Made Suits - - $7.50 to $25
Silk Costumes - - - $12 to $25
Shirt-Waist Suits - - - $6 to $20
(Made of Mohairs, Serges, Brilliantines, etc.)

WE DO NOT CARRY WASH GOODS

Silk Shirt-Waist Suits - - $12 to $25
Rain Coats - - - - $9.75 to $18
Jackets - - - - - $5.75 to $15
Separate Skirts - - - $3.50 to $12

Express charges prepaid to any part of U. S.

WE SEND FREE to any part of the U. S. our new Spring and Summer Catalogue, showing the latest New York fashions, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY. Mention whether you wish samples for tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat, and colors desired.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT COMPANY
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 *yrs.*

"Standard of Highest Merit."

FISCHER PIANOS.

IN THE NEW SCALE FISCHER the finest Tone-quality is produced. This combined with artistic beauty of case-architecture and durability has won for these pianos

AN ACKNOWLEDGED SUPERIORITY

OUR NEW METHOD of easy payments makes it possible for every home to have the musical delights of this Celebrated Piano. Old Pianos taken as part payment. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER

164 Fifth Avenue, bet. 21st & 22d Sts., } New York, N.Y.
68 West 125th Street, }

ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent prepaid for **25c.**

Zobo Instruments can be played by any one who can hum a tune.

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

Free Zobo Entertainments for home, church and Sunday school sent on receipt of name and address.

Strauss Mfg. Co., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

A Complete Carpet for $2.50

Cheapest and most attractive floor covering made is our

BRUXELLE ART RUG

woven in one piece, all sizes and colors. Reversible. Easily cleaned, warranted to outwear higher priced carpets. Delivered free. Money refunded if not as represented. Cheapest and best thing of the kind. Catalogue free, showing goods in natural colors. Send to place nearest you

SANITARY MFG. CO., Inc.
105 Oxford St., Philadelphia, Pa.
215 Omaha Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

To obtain style and beauty in a knitted or crocheted garment it is necessary to use the best yarns.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are made of selected wools, are carefully spun, and have a uniform, lofty, elastic thread. They are dyed in a full line of beautiful shades.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you can be sure that the garment will be beautiful and will stand the test of wear and wash.

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	**Germantown Zephyr**
Dresden Saxony	**Spanish Worsted**
Shetland Floss	**Ice Wool**
Cashmere Yarn	**Shetland Zephyr**
Pamela Shetland	**Spiral Yarn**

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

5% On Your Money

You can safely invest your money with us and be sure of 5 per cent interest from the day it reaches us.

No risk or speculation; simply a plain out-and-out business proposition started ten years ago by some of the most prosperous merchants of Baltimore, who still direct it.

Our book is full of interesting facts and puts the matter before you clearly. Write for it—free.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md

$ 5% $

Stewart Hartshorn

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS
Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

Moslems at Their Devotions

TO travelers in the picturesque Balkans, the scene represented in the illustration is by no means unfamiliar. At the railway stations on the way to Mostar-Sarajewo, in the Valley of the Narenta and elsewhere, one sees just such incidents. The train stops a while, the sun is setting, and it is time for the orthodox Mohammedans to have prayer. Some aged Turks, with great dignity, get out of a wagon, spread their prayer-carpet on the ground, and say their prayers with the customary ceremony. Behind them there are already others waiting, who may not have a prayer-carpet of their own, and yet who do not wish the opportunity for devotions to pass unimproved. They take off their pointed shoes before kneeling, as it is not permitted to walk on a prayer-carpet with shoes on.

MOSLEMS PRAYING AT A RAILWAY STATION

At these out-of-the-way places in the Balkans, one meets all kinds of people. Here are farmers from the high mountains, wrapped in their woolen mantles, with big hoods; wood-choppers, known by their immense axes; slender Herzegovinians, who, in dress and looks resemble the Montenegrins; also women from Servia, Bosnia and Turkey; the last, deeply veiled, but all with wide silk trousers instead of skirts; inquisitive children, little girls with reddish hair, and pale, fine faces, whose caps and bodices are trimmed with coins. But there are few among them that hold the attention of the traveler so thoroughly as do the devout Moslems, who, however mistaken they may be in their belief, have at least the merit of a consistent observance of their religious principles.

A Great Poet's Namesake

"WHERE we write 'Ended,' angels write 'Begun.'" After a busy, useful and honored life, William Cullen Bryant, for thirty years associated with the Brooklyn *Daily Times*, passed away on Wednesday, Feb. 15, in Plainfield, N. J. He was business manager of that publication, and one of the best-known and well-liked men in the journalistic profession throughout the United States.

THE LATE WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

Mr. Bryant was a distant relative of the famous poet of the same name. His father was the poet's fourth cousin, and so closely resembled his illustrious relative that he was frequently mistaken for him. But Mr. Bryant never cared to parade the fact that he was a namesake, preferring to stand on his own merits. His library contained many of the poet's works. He was born in New York City, August 1, 1849, but spent the early years of his life in Brooklyn, and upon his father's farm in Connecticut, which lay midway between Derby and Bridgeport.

After some years spent in mercantile life, he began his newspaper career in 1875, becoming associated with his father-in-law, the late Bernard Peters, in the publication of the Brooklyn *Times*. On Oct. 5, 1875, he married Mr. Peters' oldest daughter, Julia M. Mr. Bryant was one of the founders of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, and three years ago he was made Treasurer of the Publishers' Press Association. He had also served for many years as Secretary of the Local Publishers' Association in New York City.

In social and public life in Brooklyn, Mr. Bryant always took a very active part. At one time he served the city as Fire Commissioner, and on various occasions the popularity and esteem in which he was held by all who knew him, were made strikingly manifest. He is survived by five children: William Bernard Bryant, Mortimer D. Bryant, Miss Camilla L. Bryant, and two minor children, Thomas A., and Julia Bryant.

Mr. Bryant's devotion to his sick wife during her long illness, broke his own health and hastened his death.

Mr. Bryant was a Christian of the unostentatious kind, and loved to do good in secret. He was a member of All Souls' Church, Brooklyn, and its pastor, Rev. L. Ward Brigham, officiated at the funeral. All who were fortunate in knowing Mr. Bryant as a friend, will fully appreciate the words of one of his trusted employees: "I have found him a man worthy of the reputation he has so grandly left behind."

A Timely Gift to Charity

Miss Evangeline Booth and her associate workers in the Salvation Army, who recently opened a number of relief stations in New York City, for supplying food to as many as possible of the great army of 70,000 children, who, according to Mr. Robert Hunter, went to school hungry every morning, were gladdened a few days ago by the receipt of a letter from the Postum Cereal Company, of Battle Creek, Mich., announcing a gift by Mr. Post of "5,000 pounds of Postum Cereal." This most timely contribution to the resources of the Salvation Army in this branch of its work, is greatly appreciated. The Postum Cereal is now generally admitted to be far healthier, more nourishing, and more desirable than ordinary coffee for most people, and especially for children. It is easily prepared, according to simple directions. The Salvation Army is now supplying it at all the "Children's Breakfast" Stations with entire satisfaction. This is the most valuable contribution to the work thus far received.

The Oldest Bicycle Rider

Received your new beautiful Calendar for 1905. I will be ninety one the 16th of next April, God willing. Am ready to go any time he calls me. I have been converted ten years. I am the oldest bicycle rider in California; learned to ride after I was eighty-six years old.

San Andreas, Cal. RICHARD FRED. FREEMAN

SIEGEL COOPER CO.
THE BIG STORE — A CITY IN ITSELF
SIXTH AVE. — 18TH TO 19TH STS.
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

TWO SUITS That show conclusively the wonderful values we are offering for the Spring of 1905 in this department. The illustrations show the Style exactly. We guarantee that the material will please you, and to send your size identical with the measurement you give us. You can also utterly no risk in ordering one of these garments. It will be sent you with the full understanding and agreement that if it is not satisfactory in every respect, material, quality, style and fit, you can return it to us at our expense and your money will be at once refunded.

No. M 64 Ladies' Tailor-made Suits of that extremely stylish and desirable material known as "Men's Wear Suiting" in blue, gray or brown mixtures, a quality recommended for wear as well as its handsome appearance. The coat is cut in the new, jaunty 24-in. collarless style with outline and cuffs of Peau de Soie and silk braids, new leg-of-mutton sleeve, and is lined with satin serge. The skirt of this suit is the 9 gore style with inverted plait back and neat kilts. Every suit most carefully tailored. Sizes 32 to 44 bust measure, waist band 22 to 28 in., skirt lengths 38 to 44 inches. Price

$7.50

Catalogue Free
Our new Spring and Summer Catalogue issued on March 10th, containing everything in Women's Wear, will be mailed free upon application. Write for it to-day.

Suit M 64
$7.50
In Blue, Gray or Brown Mixture

No. M 65—This beautiful new style Blouse Suit made of **Splendid Quality Broadcloth.** The blouse is lined with satin and has plaited postillion back. Plaited leg-of-mutton sleeves with cuffs. Peau de Soie roll front and trimmed with neat silk braid. The skirt is the 9 gore style with inverted plait back and neat foot kilts, runabout lengths. Suit is neatly tailored and carefully finished throughout. One of the greatest suit values we have ever offered. Sizes 32 to 44 in bust measure, waist band 22 to 28 in. Length of skirt 38 to 44 in. Price

$10.00

Suit M65
$10.00
In Navy Blue, Havana Brown or Black

Write for Our Free Catalog To-day.

THE BIG STORE — A CITY IN ITSELF
SIEGEL COOPER CO.
SIXTH AVE. — 18TH TO 19TH STS.
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

Write for Our Free Catalog To-day.

The Improved Method of
FINISHING FLOORS

Filling cracks with Grippin's Floor and Patent Applied.

GRIPPIN MFG. CO.
Dept. 7, Newark, New York

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Made in Over 100 different styles.

THE BEST LIGHT CO., 270 E. 5th St., Canton, O

The Superior Quality of this most popular of all desserts is recommended by all housekeepers. Old and young all agree that there is nothing so dainty for all occasions. It can be prepared in two minutes by simply adding a pint of boiling water, then set to cool.

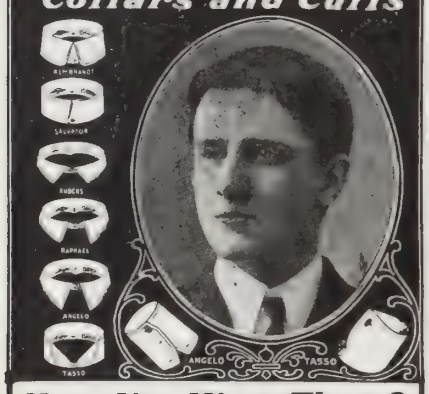
For a more elaborate dessert, fruit or nuts can be added.

JELL-O received the Gold Medal, the highest award, at the St. Louis Exposition.

Write for illustrated book of Recipes, mailed free.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

REVERSIBLE **Linene** Collars and Cuffs



Have You Worn Them?

Not "celluloid," not "paper collars"; but made of fine cloth, exactly resemble fashionable linen goods and cost of dealers, for box of **ten, 25c.** (2½c. each)

No Washing or Ironing

When soiled, discard. **By mail, 10 collars or 5 pairs of cuffs, 30c.** Sample Collar or Pair Cuffs for **6c.** in U. S. stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

GENUINE **KENTUCKY Blue Grass SEED** FROM THE BLUE GRASS CAPITOL

Makes the most beautiful lawns and desirable pastures. Our **"Lexington"** brand is from fancy selected crops, fully matured, grown on the best blue grass lands, carefully cured and cleaned by most modern processes. Each bag fully tested.

Enough to sow 20x30 feet, postpaid . . . $0 40
Enough to sow 30x60 feet, postpaid . . 1 10
Enough to sow 40x90 feet, express paid . 1.75

Special Prices on Larger Quantities

Flower and Garden Seeds Catalog—FREE

David C. Frost (Est. 1884) 218 W. Short St., Lexington, Ky.

GINSENG

25-Cent Book FREE

I want every reader of this publication to read my book on **GINSENG**, and so for the next thirty days I will send a copy absolutely **FREE**. I usually charge 25c. for this book.

I am **THOMPSON OF SCRANTON**, the Ginseng Man. I sell the true American Ginseng roots and seeds, and guarantee them.

Write for this book to-day. Agents wanted.

Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scranton, Pa.

Nasturtiums

Our new giant flowering, everblooming kinds are absolutely unrivalled. The most salient colors shown. They never disappoint. Packets, sufficient for a good show, 10 cents.

Please send 100 page Bee and Seed Catalog free.

Elbridge E. Wheeler, Seedsman, 1135 Main St., Bridgeport, Conn.

Railway Rebates and Rates

BY CHARLES M. PEPPER

THE editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has asked me to tell its readers something about the railway legislation which is before Congress, and which, perhaps, is the leading subject in the minds of the American people. It is a big subject, but it is not too big to be understood. One way or another, it affects everybody in the United States. For instance: the cost of moving the crops produced in 1904 is between $450,000,000 and $475,000,000. The farmers who produce these crops, the mechanics, and clerks, and other classes who consume them, the million employees of the railways, and the several hundred thousand stockholders and bondholders who receive their incomes from railway investments, are all interested.

The extent of the railway freight business as related to the crops, may be better understood by stating, that if the wheat, corn, oats, hay and the like, which were produced in 1904, were all moved at once, it would take 5,400,000 cars. The corn crop alone would require 60,000 freight trains of forty cars each to move it. The corn crib of the United States in 1904 was one of the biggest ever known.

It is now nearly twenty years since Congress undertook to regulate the railways. Under the Constitution it had no authority over the lines which began and ended within the limits of a single State, but it could exercise authority over those which ran through more than one State. The Interstate Commerce law, which was chiefly the work of Senator Cullom of Illinois, was passed in 1887. It provided for a somewhat vague oversight of the railways, and created a body known as the Interstate Commerce Commission. Some good was had from this Interstate Commerce law, but after several years it was found that a new evil was growing up, which neither the law nor the Interstate Commission was able to meet. This was the granting rebates by the railways.

The real meaning of the railway rebate is, that it favors one shipper at the expense of another, and enables the big fellow to crush the little one. It is not only stifling competition—it drives the small shipper out of business. Many examples of this favoritism have been shown. In Iowa, three men were engaged in raising hogs for the Chicago market. The one who had the most capital wanted the other two to sell their hogs to him. They would not do this; but they found that they could not market them with profit in Chicago, because the freight rates took all the profit away from them. Yet the big shipper was marketing his hogs and making money. Apparently he paid the railways the same freight as the two smaller shippers. Actually he got back from the railroads, in the shape of rebates, part of what he paid. The result was, that after a time the two smaller shippers had to sell their hogs to the big shipper. This is a homely illustration, but it shows just how the rebate system works.

In the Indian Territory, two men were engaged in raising cattle. It would seem that each would ship by the nearest railway; instead, each one shipped by the railroad farthest away. The herds frequently met and passed each other. The reason was, that each of these cattle raisers happened to have influence with the railroad farthest from his ranches, and could get rebates. So, under this secret arrangement, the cattle were driven to the farthest, instead of the nearest railroad.

The methods of granting the rebates were various. Some of the big shippers would be carried on the pay-rolls of the railway companies as messengers, clerks and other employees, at enormous salaries. Of course these salaries were simply the difference between the freight which they paid the railways, and the amount which, by secret agreement, was to be refunded them. Sometimes, also, the rebates were paid by means of false claims and fictitious vouchers. The whole system was a cheat. It was un-American and it was contrary to the spirit of fair play. It meant that the small shipper was at the mercy of the railways and his big competitors. The railways claimed that they were driven to the system by self-defence. If they did not practice it, they said, they would lose business, and they gave many instances in which the big shippers refused freight unless rebates were granted.

Congress, by various laws, undertook to remedy this condition. It was found that so long as railway employees and officials were liable to criminal prosecution, evidence could not be had. So the law finally was amended, and by what is known as the Elkins Act, criminal prosecution was omitted. Instead, both shippers and common carriers who offer or receive rebates, concessions or discriminations, are guilty of a misdemeanor, and subject to a fine not less than $1,000, nor more than $20,000.

The claim is made that this law is now being strictly observed, and that the whole odious system of rebates is being done away with. The railways profess that they are benefited by the law, and are anxious to see that all its provisions are complied with. They also claim, that since the chief grievance of the people was this rebate system, there is no need for further legislation now that it is disappearing.

President Roosevelt has taken issue with the railway managers on this point. In a general way, he has recommended that the rates be regulated. To this recommendation the railroad interests object very strongly. They claim that for one thing it means that the government virtually takes possession of private property. They also assert the making of rates is so complicated and so delicate, that if it is to be attempted by government officials, unskilled in the business, there will be endless confusion and loss all around. Their views have been stated for them by Mr. Samuel Spencer, the president of several important companies. They declare they agree with the President that the highways of transportation must be kept open to all upon equal terms. But the President clearly thinks that the regulation of rates is one way to do this. The railroad interests think otherwise. This is the nub of the whole controversy.

The Kentucky Mountaineers

ONE of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Mr. J. S. Davidson, of Fayetteville, Ark., sends us a letter describing social conditions in the mountains of Kentucky, and stating his appreciation of the work that is being carried on there. He says:

"I read an article in your paper of January 25, from the pen of Dr. Miles Saunders, Buckhorn, Ky., which made my heart leap for joy. I know something of that country and the conditions which have existed there for many years; and I also know that no more worthy effort could be made in any land than to try to lead those people onward and upward to a higher and better life.

"Thirty years ago, I first saw the light of this world in a little log hut, which nestled down among the mountains of the Whoop-for-Larrie range, in Owesley County, Ky., and near the very bluff under which some old-time hunters were camped one night when, as the story runs, they heard a terrible racket, as if a large wagon were being run over the hills, and a voice hollering, 'Whoop-for-Larrie! Whoop-for-Larrie! Whoop-for-Larrie!' whereupon they all ran off, except one old man, who was too badly crippled to move, and had to stay until the unwelcome sound ceased and the other hunters returned to the camp fire.

"My father was born and raised in that country, as were, also, my grandfather and grandmother, but the conditions always seemed to be growing worse. So, in the spring of 1880, when I was only six years old, my father and grandfather sold their little homes there, and emigrated to the mountains of Arkansas, where I grew to manhood. On May 29, 1889, my father died in the triumphs of a living faith, and I have tried since that time to live a Christian life.

"Let the good work of saving souls go on in the mountains of Kentucky, Tennessee, West Virginia and the Carolinas until every hill and vale shall echo the praises of our blessed Saviour's name."

Five Packages FLOWER SEEDS BY MAIL FREE

Everybody is securing these interestin flowers—why not you? Enclose us 10c. i silver or stamps, which can be deducte from your first order, and we will mail yo the five packets *free*, including our 1905 see annual, the handsomest issued; newly re vised, artistically lithographed and brim ming full of horticultural helps and fact for flower lovers. In itself it's worth doubl the money.

Write to-day, do not forget.

WM. ELLIOTT & SONS, Seedsmer

Established 60 Years. 61 Dey Street, New York

Did you ever see 5 straight or circular rows o Pansies side by side, each a different color? If so you know that the effect is charming. Did you eve see Childs' Giant Pansies, marvels in beauty an true to color? If not, you have not seen the best.

As a Trial Offer we will for 10 cts. mail 5 Pkts. Giant **Pansies, Snow White, Coal Black, Cardinal Red, Pure Yellow, Azure Blue;** also Five Pkts. **New Giant Sweet Peas** for **10 cts.,** White, Pink, Scarlet, Blue, Yellow; also Five Pkts. new early flowering **Carnation Pinks** for **10 cts.,** Scarlet, White, Pink, Red and Striped—

or All 15 Pkts. for 25 cts.

Our Catalogue for 1905—Greatest Book of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and New Fruits. 148 pages, 500 illustrations, many plates —will be **mailed Free.** Scores of Great Novelties.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N.Y.

BUSHELS OF FLOWERS

Wisconsin soil brings forth finer flowers than any in the world.

For 30c

We mail you postpaid, one package each of the Wisconsin Pansies, Carnations, Cosmos, Eschscholtzia, Nasturtium, Peacock Poppy, Giant Blue Corn Flower, Sweet Peas, Clarkia and Asters, with a catalog value of over $1.00. This low price is made to introduce **Salzer's Free Blooming Flower Seeds,** absolutely the finest on earth.

For 35c

Send 35c and this notice, and we will add to the above 10 packages, one **American Beauty Oxalis** (see above cut), catalog price **15c.** This giant pink blooming Oxalis is the floral wonder of 1905. If ordered alone it costs 15c each, or 3 for 25c.

For $1.00 Postpaid

Twenty-one rare plants, taken from Roses, Palms, Begonias, Cannas, Gloxinias, etc., all different; some worth 35c each, but we mail this magnificent collection postpaid upon receipt of $1.00 and this notice. We grow millions of plants annually.

Send 5c for our big 140 paged plant and seed catalog, brilliantly illustrated with paintings from nature. E

John A. Salzer Seed Co. LA CROSSE WIS.

This Potato Free

This **NEW POTATO** is just what everyone is looking for. Drouth and blight proof, and the earliest on record; nothing can equal it; best quality and smooth, while its yielding qualities are simply marvelous. We are raising stock to offer in 1906, but want to test it this year in every section of the country to make good our claims, and we offer **One Sample Potato** for testing **free** to anyone enclosing **10c.** to pay for postage and packing. It will be carefully packed from frost, and it is worth many dollars to those fortunate enough to get one.

Our New Seed Catalogue for 1905 is **free** and will be sent with every potato. If you enclose address of two families who buy seeds, we will include **Free Sample Great Corn Novelty** to be offered next year. Send to-day.

FAIRVIEW SEED FARM, Box 680 Rose Hill, N. Y.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

CNCYCLOPEDIA BARGAIN

ill a Few Slightly Damaged Sets of The CROWN ENCYCLOPEDIA" on Hand

TWO weeks ago we announced that of our large edition of the **Crown Encyclopedia** several hundred sets were ghtly damaged—that is, some sets were ratched or rubbed, although almost imper-ptibly so—while others had been misad-essed, and were returned by the express mpanies as undeliverable. These sets are t much hurt, but we cannot send them t again as new.

The insides are perfect in every respect, d the damage to the covers in no case ceeds the ordinary wear and tear incident a single month's use.

These sets, neatly packed, we will sell at **ne Dollar,** charges collect at your end, or **$1.50,** delivered free. If you live at a eat distance from New York, you will do tter to send us $1.50 and let us prepay e charges; but if you live nearby, you n save money by sending us only $1.00 d paying express charges on delivery of ods. The set weighs seven pounds.

Some hundreds of these sets have already en sold, and the balance will go within a w days. You must act quickly if you ish to benefit by this offer. To-day is tter than to-morrow, as to-morrow may e too late. Your money will be refunded ould the supply be exhausted before your der reaches us. Address

The Christian Herald Book Dept., ible House, New York City.

500 SERMONS BY DR. TALMAGE

DR. TALMAGE, in speaking of the Twenty Volumes of his Sermons, con-ituting the Talmage Sermon Treasury, id: "These are the brightest sparks from y anvil." No other preacher of the resent generation has been a more pro-fic writer than the eminent author of this omprehensive Sermonic Library, and no et of books can excel these in wealth of uggestion, anecdote, incident and bril-ancy of diction. Their possesssion will rove an unfailing source of comfort and efreshment—a spring that will never run ry. They constitute a vast mine of infor-nation, and are generally admitted to be he best known models of popular presen-ation of religious truth.

Every volume of this great Sermonic Library is **eparately indexed** and cross-indexed as to texts, itles, anecdotal and historical illustrations and opics, so thoroughly that the contents are readily vailable whether for suggestion, illustration, re-nforcement, or for special courses of reading.

Then the **entire twenty volumes,** aggregating ver 8,500 pages, are **indexed as one work,** in the ame complete and thoroughgoing manner, so that his general index will aid any one to find with he greatest facility all the utterances of this elo-quent pulpit orator on any particular subject.

Please bear in mind that the index to this not-able series of Dr. Talmage's Sermons contain over 25,000 distinct references.

Dr. Talmage's Sermons for special occasions, such s Thanksgiving, Christmas Day, New Year's, Easter, Decoration Day, included among the ser-nons published in these twenty volumes, are no-able as the most eloquent efforts on the lines ndicated that have ever been published.

SPECIAL OFFER

Good Only Until March 10, 1905. Orders Must Not Be Mailed Later than that Date

☛ On all orders received from Libra-rians, Ministers, S. S. Superintendents, and Christian Workers, if mailed on or **before March 10, 1905,** we will make a **special discount of 25%.** That is, we will sell the entire set at **$15,** One Dollar down, and One Dollar per month for fourteen months, or, if paid spot cash, we will make an additional allowance of **10%,** thus re-ducing the cost of the entire set to **$13.50.** Freight charges are always paid by the purchaser.

About THIRTY SETS, Slightly Scratched, will be Sacrificed at $12 Per Set, Spot Cash. Act Quickly—Now is Your Time! ☛ This is Positively a Bona Fide CLOSING-OUT SALE.

Each volume measures 5½ by 8½ inches when closed, and the twenty volumes re-quire shelf space 32 inches long. Their combined weight is about thirty-five pounds. All orders for this great Ser-monic Library should be addressed:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY.

The Sinner's Friend

By MRS. M. BAXTER

AFTER Jesus had spoken of the Holy Spirit as the "living water," (John 7: 37-39), he had gone to the Mount of Olives, no doubt for uninterrupted com-muning with his Father. Early in the morning he came again into the temple, and taught, and many were there to hear him. The Pharisees, always on the watch to bring about some ground of accusation against Jesus, brought to him a sinful woman to ask his opinion on her case. "Master," they say, "Moses in the law commanded us that such should be stoned; but what sayest thou?" If they could establish an instance of his counseling disobedience, they could have an indict-ment against him. In their wicked hearts was no grief for the woman's sin; God's glory did not count with them; there was no compassion for the woman's soul. All they wanted was for their plot to succeed, that they might get rid of him, whose pres-ence and teaching were a constant rebuke to them. When he turned away, and "with his finger wrote upon the ground," they continued their inquiry, they would not be ignored.

There was in the law, not only the com-mand that such sinners as this woman should be stoned; there was also, in the case of an execution, a law providing whose hand should be the first to inflict the penalty (Deut. 17: 7). And in accord-ance with this law, Jesus said: "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her." And instead of succeeding in convicting him, these his wicked accusers were convicted. "They who heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last; and Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst."

But these sinners were unwillingly con-victed, unwillingly conquered, their hearts were not won, and they were still slaves of sin. From them he turned to the woman: "Where are those thine accusers? Hath no man condemned thee?" "No man, Lord." But there was no word of excuse or of self-justification, and this woman, in her shame, was nearer to the holy Son of God than the self-righteous men who had accused her, and sought to entrap him. And he who alone had the right to stone her, he the sinless One, who was about to bear her sin, said with the authority of a Redeemer: "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." And the woman was a slave no longer. Sin's condemnation and power alike were broken.

Again, therefore, *i. e.*, in connection with this incident, Jesus asserted, "I am the Light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." The sinful woman was in the light, she had followed him; but his accusers walked in darkness still. Again the Pharisees bring up the accusation: "Thou bearest witness of thyself," although he had proved that four other witnesses had testified to him (John 5: 35-39, R.V.) And now he speaks with the utmost bold-ness, so that there could be no mistake as to his claim to be the Messiah, Emmanuel. "Ye judge after the flesh; I judge no man, yet if I judge, my judgment is true; for I am not alone, but I and the Father which sent me. . . . I am One that bear witness of myself, and the Father that sent me beareth witness of me." And then, in answer to the question, "Where is thy father?" "Ye neither know me nor my Father; if ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also. . . . I am from above, ye are from beneath; ye are of this world, I am not of this world."

But the Pharisees heard as though they heard not, and while the impotent man was walking about healed, and the woman taken in adultery was become a changed woman, no change had taken place in these Pharisees. Why? Because they would not face the question about their sins. There is no way of getting at God independently of the great question of sin and forgive-ness. "No man cometh unto the Father but by me" (John 14: 6). "I go my way," said the Lord. How little they knew all that was meant in this. They thought that they would get rid of Jesus when they had hunted him to the Cross. But in the holy dignity of his great purpose to redeem a world, he calls the Cross "My way," for he laid down his life of himself, and the re-surrection, and ascension, "My way," for he took back his life of himself.

The FELS-NAPTHA News

WAR!

GREAT VICTORY FOR GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Mistaken Ideas Have to Sur-render to Facts and Commonsense

The women of America bought many million cakes of Fels-Naptha Soap dur-ing the past year.

This shows how true it is that Fels-Naptha Soap, without hot water or hard labor, gets the clothes cleaner and whiter than any other soap gets them, even with the hardest kind of rubbing and boiling added.

It shows that women have found out how Fels-Naptha gets at the dirt and loosens it *without ever hurting the clothes.*

That's a great vic-tory for common-sense and reason.

LATEST DISPATCHES

The "News" special corre-spondent cables that after des-perate and unavailing assaults by common soaps, the last spot of dirt was easily chased out of a delicate colored wash in half an hour by

FELS-NAPTHA

The fabric stood by its colors and
The colors stood by their fabric
Never ran.

No Boiling No Steaming
No Back-Ache
No Heart-Break
Fels-Naptha

Fashions

Old style wash-day Now out of date

Bright women of the day find that hard rubbing in the wash soon wears their clothes to pieces.

They find that Fels-Naptha soap brings the clothes out white and sweet and snowy, without the severe rubbing or any boiling whatever.

"It has a peculiar power."
"It quickly loosens dirt."
"But has no effect on the fabric, not even the most delicate weave."
"Wonderful, but true."

Thousands of women have proved it.

Directions on wrapper.

Politics

Big Reform wave sweeping over the country.

No more ruthless over-tax-ing of women's strength and patience.

Sensible women have voted to "turn these rascals out:" Dirt. Backache. Suds-Steam.

They've got to go.

Fels-Naptha Soap is win-ning the campaign for a rea-sonable, modern wash-day, with comfort and economy.

Sensational Divorce

A Philadelphia woman reports that an absolute separation of all the dirt from an extra large wash was granted last Monday in her home in less than half a day.

This is record time in that family.

It's an open secret that

FELS-NAPTHA caused it.

The woman says—
"Glad of it."
"Best thing ever hap-pened!"

Double Tragedy!

Masked Robber Named Over-work

Enters Many Homes Before Daylight—Murders Sleep and Inflicts Severe Injury on the Whole Family.

Some women don't realize how much harm is done by the long hard work of a common wash-day with or-dinary soap and the scrub-bing, scalding and steaming that go with it.

Perhaps they put it through with a rush and think it's done and over with in another day. But it isn't.

"Not by any means."

"That needless, slavish work takes it out of their flesh and blood."

"Robs them of their health!"

"Steals away their best energy and youth and life!"

And you don't get the clothes as clean as you would with Fels-Naptha without this useless labor and discomfort.

Better save health, strength and *clothes.* Ask your grocer for Fels-Naptha Soap, or write for free sam-ple cake. Do it today.

DAZED WITH JOY

A man was discovered stand-ing on the corner of Chestnut and Broad Streets Monday, fairly dazed with joy. On being questioned he said his wife had used Fels-Naptha Soap, finished the washing by noon, and, for the first time in years, sat down to a square meal with him on wash-day.

Fels-Naptha—Philadelphia.

Save Money and Get Best

Trees, Roses, Vines, Plants True to Name,

We will sell you 12 large grape vines, best table varieties, three red, three white, and six black for $1.00, delivered to you free. Send for our

ILLUSTRATED FRUIT BOOK. It's Free.

It contains everything you want for the orchard, garden, lawn or park. Send for the book to-day stating where you saw this advertisement, and we will also mail you a copy of *Green's Fruit Magazine.*

Green's Nursery Co., Rochester, N.Y.

☞ Now is the time to order.

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

YOU can wear a fine diamond. The **LOFTIS SYSTEM** makes it very easy to do so. Send for our 1905 Cata-logue and make a selection from the thousands of beautiful pieces in **Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry** illustrated. We send your selection subject to approval, and you are under no obligations to buy unless you wish to do so. We also pay all express charges, so there is no expense whatever to you. If you like what we send and want to keep it, you may do so by paying one-fifth of the price. The balance you may send to us in eight equal monthly pay-ments. Any honest person's credit is good on our easy payment plan. We give a written and signed guar-antee with every diamond, attest-ing its quality and value. We are the largest retailers of diamonds in the world, and the only diamond cutters in the world selling at re-tail. Our goods, **DIAMONDS, WATCHES and JEWELRY** carried off the honors at the Saint Louis Exposition, and were given the highest award the **GOLD MEDAL.** Please write to-day for Catalogue. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed.

SAVE A DIAMOND WIN A HEART

Loftis Bros. & Co. (Est. 1858)

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers and Opticians.

Dept. C-95, 92 to 98 State St., Chicago, Ill.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT

Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

"A babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure" if he is properly fed and well nourished, then he is happy and "everybody is happy."

Your baby will be healthy and happy and a well-spring of pleasure, if you will give him Mellin's Food.

Sample bottle sent free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PETER MOLLER'S
COD LIVER OIL

is scientifically prepared under the most improved method, insuring cleanliness in every detail of manufacture, and consequently is

PURE—SWEET—DIGESTIBLE.

No disagreeable taste or odor and Always Produces Satisfactory Results

SOLD ONLY IN FLAT, OVAL BOTTLES, BEARING NAME OF

Schieffelin & Co. New York, Sole Agents

JUNKET
makes
DELICIOUS DESSERTS

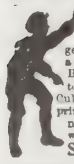
Can be prepared in numberless ways, all equally delightful. Everybody likes it. It is healthful and agrees with the stomachs of children, dyspeptics, invalids and well people. It is the dessert prescribed by physicians. Can be easily prepared in a few minutes. No ingredient required except pure, sweet milk. A little flavoring and fresh fruit add to its natural delicacy and richness. It is smooth and velvety; has the consistency of the finest French ice cream.

You can try it free. Send us your grocer's name and those of five friends. We will send enough Junket tablets to make two quarts of the finest dessert you ever tasted, and a booklet of dainty receipts.

Write at once, and learn free, the delights of Junket.

CHR. HANSEN'S LABORATORY
Box 3035, Little Fall, N. Y.

LEARN BY MAIL to MOUNT BIRDS and animals. A delightful work for men, women and boys. Quickly learned during spare time. Fascinating, profitable. Adorn home, den and office with beautiful specimens. Thousands of successful students. Standard methods—highest references. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Our new catalog Absolutely FREE. Write for one today.
The N. W. School of Taxidermy, 74 A Street, OMAHA, NEB.



Boys' Names Wanted
We want names of bright boys between 12 and 20. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over 150,000. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Games, Jokes, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes. If you are not a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance.
STAR MONTHLY, 446 Hunter St., Oak Park, Ills.

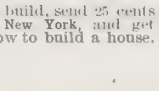
BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

FREE: Four years course in Lima College, including necessary expenses, or $1,200. Each first five answering ad. from any postoffice receives prize worth $10. Send 14 cents for three months Educational Herald, and particulars. Box 658, Lima, Ohio.

WANTED Christians desiring to engage in tract distribution and house-to-house missionary work, may address "THE TRACT DEPOSITORY," 250 Hummel Street, Harrisburg, Penna.

Wedding Invitations, Announcements, Etc. 100 in script lettering, including two sets of envelopes, $2.50. 100 Visiting Cards, 50c. Write for Samples.
C. OTT ENGRAVING CO., 915 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago.



CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We secure reduced rates on Household Goods to the above States for intending settlers. Write for rates. Map of California free.
Trans-Continental Freight Co., C-355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill

25 HOUSE PLANS
for 25 cents. If you are going to build, send 25 cents to J. S. OGILVIE, 55 Rose Street, New York, and get new book containing new plans how to build a house.

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

M. C. What right has any one to alter the work of an author, by abridgement, or other means?

A publisher has no right to change an author's work in any important essential without his consent. Abridged editions are often published, with the fact so stated on the title page.

Old Reader, Metuchen, N. J. How old is Fanny Crosby? Does she still write hymns?

She will be eighty-five on March 24, and her friends throughout the country are arranging to make the occasion a very pleasant one for the dear old Christian poet, whose long and useful life has been devoted to giving the purest of pleasures to others. We believe she still writes hymns occasionally.

Miss M. L. B., Wesson, Miss. 1. What is the meaning of the word "mizpah"? 2. What is the meaning of the word "Croatan"?

1. "Mizpah" means "watch tower." 2. You probably mean "Croatian"—a native of Croatia, a province of the Austrian empire.

R. A., Archillian, Kans., writes apropos of our recent symposium on Unemployed Labor:

What a contrast to the conditions you are showing among idle but willing workers as you are showing them to exist in New York, and the scarcity of labor amid abundance of everything among us! I live in the St. Francis Basin, a country exceedingly fertile and well drained, but where labor is so scarce that you can hardly get enough wood cut, and much cotton will be ploughed under because it cannot be picked.

Minnie E. Lillie, Jackson, Minn., asks:

Can any reader inform me by whom the following lines were written, and where I can find them:

"All as God wills, who wisely heeds
To give or to withhold."

Perplexed, Muscatine, Ia. The Weather Bureau's work, and especially the "indications" or warnings it issues daily, are the means of averting much loss of life and property. It is in this sense a work of humanity or mercy, and is maintained by the government for the service of the whole people, and more especially of those engaged in agriculture, stock-raising, shipping, and other employments that expose them to the elements. We cannot regard this work in any other light than as a work of necessity and mercy. It is of the same character as the work of a lighthousekeeper, a railroad signalman, or a caretaker upon whose vigilance depend, not only the comfort and security, but often the very lives of others.

R. W., Philadelphia. Who was the author of the song:

Tell mother I'll be there.
In answer to her prayer,
This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear?

The song was written by Charles M. Fillmore, and is published at 421 Elm Street, Cincinnati, O.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is one of the best all-round family religious magazines published. The Red-Letter Bible is an unique arrangement of the Scriptures. I do not see how you can supply your subscribers with it at such a nominal rate.

New York City. DR. SAMUEL G. TRACY.

J. B., Greenfield, O. 1. When and where was the first permanent newspaper published in the United States? 2. What is the oldest periodical in the world?

1. The first American newspaper appeared in Boston, Mass., in 1689, but, after running some time, it was suppressed by the government. 2. The oldest newspaper is the Pekin *Gazette*, which is said to be 1,200 years old. It gives no general news, and is in reality only a government bulletin. In ancient Rome, the government issued the *Acta Diurna*, or *Acta Publica*. This appeared daily, during the last years of the republic, throughout the empire. The contents consisted of an enumeration of the births and deaths in Rome, account of money paid into the public treasury, edicts of magistrates, wills of prominent men, reports of trials, and accounts of foreign wars, together with general news items and stories. The *acta* were not generally circulated, but posted in some public place. The modern newspaper traces back to both Germany and Venice. In the latter part of the fifteenth century, small sheets were published in Augsburg, Vienna, Ratisbon, and Nuremberg. In some numbers still in existence, may be found accounts of the discovery of America. In Venice, early in the sixteenth century, appeared the *Nizie Scritte*. These were posted in some place of public resort, and could be read on the payment of a coin called a *gazeta*, whence our modern name of "gazette." The first English newspaper, or, rather, newsletter, appeared in 1619, and was called *News Out of Holland*. The oldest English periodical still in existence is, we believe, the *Gentlemen's Magazine*, started in 1731. There is a legend that the first newspaper in France was published in 1631 by a physician, who distributed in this way the gossip he heard from his patients.

C. H. E., Lasalle, Ill. The Divine Omniscience does not conflict with man's freedom of choice and moral responsibility. If it did, such a condition would be fatalism.

Gertrude A. B., Braunhurst, Springfield, Ill. 1. Are the Japanese strict vegetarians? Do they eat any fish or flesh? 2. Is there at this time any renewal of litigation in the case of "Anneke Jans' Estate?"

1. The Japanese eat both meat and fish, the latter being a favorite food. 2. The climate of Japan varies. Riukiu and Bonin groups of islands, near the tropics, enjoy perpetual summer, while in the northern part of the empire, there is an arctic temperature. The weather is variable and changeable, but, on the whole, is favorable to Europeans. 3. Consult a lawyer about the Jans' matter.

E. C. M., Warren, Vt. When, where and by whom was the *Youth's Companion* started?

Established in Boston, Mass., by Perry Mason & Co., in 1827.

N. H. K., Germantown, Pa. There is an annotation by Dr. Christopher Witt in a "Breeches Bible" I have in my possession. It says: "It is affirmed that Herodias was crossing a body of water, on the ice, and the ice broke and she fell in up to her neck, and the ice came together again and cut off her head." Was there any body of water in that country which froze, or is it known if Herodias ever traveled where there was ice?

There is a monkish legend to that effect, but it has apparently no foundation. Josephus, in his *Antiquities* (Book 18, chap. 7, par. 2), states that she went into exile with Antipas, and remained with him (presumably in Spain), until her death.

C. C. Cary, Augusta, Ga., writes:

"In your issue of February 1, you state that Annie Louise Cary, the famous singer, is not related to the two sisters, Alice and Phebe Cary. Reference to the 'Cary Memorials,' gotten up by the late Hon. Samuel F. Cary, of Ohio, shows conclusively that all these noted ladies are descendants of John Cary, who came to America from England, about 1634, joining the Plymouth Colony. Alice and Phebe Cary are in the seventh generation, while Annie Louise Cary is in the eighth generation."

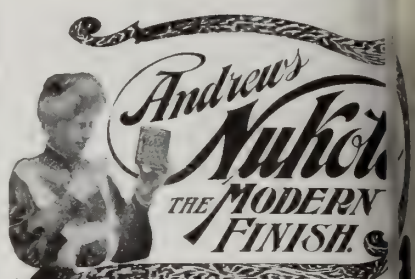
A. S. J. C. H. What is the meaning of the passage, "A day with the Lord is as a thousand years," etc.? (II. Peter 3: 8).

It means that time, as humanly measured, is as a drop in the limitless ocean of eternity. (See Psalm 90: 4). The Divine knowledge transcends all our measures of time. To God, future things are present. No delay is long to him, though to us, short-lived human beings, it may seem otherwise. The passage is an expressive figure of speech, not to be interpreted literally, but as showing the immeasurable vastness of eternity and the omniscience of God.

F. K. M. I have been repeatedly to the altar at revivals and each time have believed myself to be converted, yet afterwards I found no change in myself. I want to be a Christian: can you tell me the way?

There is but one way as, doubtless, you have been told many a time. That is to believe on Jesus. Perhaps you have been looking for extraordinary changes in yourself and have been ready to rely on those, if you had seen them, as evidences of conversion. That would have been a mistake. You are not to be saved by your feelings, but by Christ. He offers to save you; why not put yourself unreservedly in his hands and trust him to do it. If there is any sin you are clinging to, you must give it up. Ask him to make you all you should be. Tell him all that you have told us in your letter and beg him to give you a new heart. Think less of your own feelings, and try above everything to do all that he tells you to do in the Gospels. Trust him implicitly to save you, and believe firmly that he will keep his promise to cast out none who come to him.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

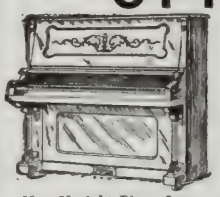


NUKOTE is a new, up-to-date finish fo floors, furniture, wood work and metal work, old or new. It has hundred of uses in every home. Nukote is alway ready for use, is easily applied, and with i any housewife can produce perfect and artistic results. It stains and finishes in one operation, producing a tough, elastic, lustrous surface. Nukote is made in the following natural wood colors: Light and Dark Oak Walnut, Cherry, Mahogany and Rosewood also Forest Green, Oxblood, Gloss Black Dead Black and Clear. These colors are rich permanent, and of remarkable beauty. Any piece of wood work or metal in your home can be Nukoted at small expense, making it harmonize with other furnishings.

Send us twenty-five cents and the name o your dealer, and we will send you, expres prepaid, a half pint can of NUKOTE in the Clea or any color desired. Our illustrated book let, telling what one woman has done with Nukote, free for the asking.

Address Dept. A, Buffalo, N. Y.
PRATT & LAMBERT, Varnish Makers
New York, Buffalo, Chicago.

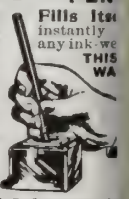
Lyon & Healy's
PIANO
OFFER



New Upright Piano $125.

We offer FOUR NEW PLA by which you can purcl a fine new upright pi
$125
$150
$1
and other styles higher prices, incl ing the Steinway, W er, Hazelton, Kraka and other famous makes. Let us send you a cop
OUR NEW PIANO BOOK
printed in colors, which contains prices and il trations of 20 different makes of pianos; ph graphs of the great composers; pictures of gr piano factories; and our four new plans of sell pianos for cash or on small monthly payme
LYON & HEALY, 76 Adams Street, Chic

$1 AN HOUR FOR SPAR TIME OR
For entire time $20 to $50 a we selling this NEW INVENTION, t
STANDARD SELF-Filling Cleaning Fountai PEN
No ink dropper. No smeared fingers No "blow." No taking apart to clean No twisted rubber. No valve or piston No awkward hump. No complication
Fills Its instantly any ink-we THIS WA
$160.40 profit for 20 days' work by Geo. F. Smith, of Cal.
$178.90 earned in 32 days by retired business man in Ala.
$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.
$5.40 made first two hours by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.



Our Free Lessons in Successful Salesmansh make experience unnecessary. We send all particula and figures to prove above records; write to-da Energetic AGENTS and DISTRICT MANAGERS Wante
Standard Pen Co., 1556 Spitzer, Toledo, (

$26 PER WEEK
A Gentlem required represer Corporatic as local Agent in his own town. Smart, industrio man can earn over $26.00 per week. He would l required to handle certain of the Company's func and must be prepared to invest $100.00. Onl bona fide applicants who can invest the require sum need apply. Address in first instance "R. & C.", P. O. Box 1722, New York City.

A Wonderful Business Offe
$50 to $150 per week and upwards POSITIVE We want representatives to operate sales parlo for the BEST, most attractive rapid sellin Ladies' and Gents' shoe known; ten NEW sigh selling health and comfort features; factory consumer; previous experience unnecessary NO RISK; reply quick.
KUSHION KOMFORT SHOE CO., Washington St., Boston, Mas

A DAINTY GIFT The Lord' Prayer enamelled on a beautiful heart-shape Bookmarker made of Aluminum, and shine like silver. An inexpensive gift for your scholar and teachers, prepaid, only ten cents.
NEWTON SUPPLY COMPANY, Dept. D, Newton, Ma

EVERY CHURCH SHOULD USE OU Individual Communion Service. Send for our SPECIAL EASTER OFFE Nearly 2000 churches use the Service On fourth cheaper than any other systen Address THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE Co DRAWER H, LIMA, OHIO

How to cut Kitchen Work in half

This Book Free

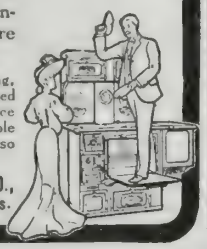
It will pay you to write for this book and our catalogue before buying a range.

Monarch Steel Range MALLEABLE

The Monarch Malleable Range will not crack or break nor warp with three times the abuse that would destroy other kinds. Requires no more fuel after years' of use than at the beginning. The only range made with the wonderful duplex draft which saves fuel, saves time and makes the Monarch a success where others fail.

Requires no stove blacking, as the polished top and polished steel body always look as nice as new. No other malleable range made so complete or so reasonable in price.

MALLEABLE IRON RANGE CO., 107 Lake St., Beaver Dam, Wis.



The Model

One Quality Plan

We have a different and better plan of making and selling vehicles than the ordinary way. By our one quality Plan you get more value for your money than from others, and we assume all risk by giving you One Month's Free Trial and a two year guarantee. Full explanation in our 1905 Free Catalogue. Send Now.

THE MODEL CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO. 192 W. Sixth St. Cincinnati, Ohio.

WAGON SENSE

Don't break your back and kill your horses with a high wheel wagon. For comfort's sake get an

Electric Handy Wagon.

It will save you time and money. A set of Electric Steel Wheels will make your old wagon new at small cost. Write for catalogue. It is free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

1000 years of mistakes and then the

NATURO

closet with a slant, the only sort construction that is healthy, clean, comfortable. The NATURO is the only improvement made in water closets since the style YOU know was conceived. Aren't you interested in knowing "Why?" Write for book F. It tells in brief, with illustrations.

THE NATURO CO., Salem, N. J.

Stewart's Iron fence

Over 100 beautiful designs. Two awards, Grand Prize, Gold Medal at St. Louis World's Fair. Most economical fence you can buy, cheap as wood. Write for catalogue Fences, Iron Flower Vases, Settees, etc. Agents wanted.

THE STEWART IRON WORKS CO., Dept W Cincinnati, O.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free*.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE of Standard bred poultry for 1905, printed in colors, fine chromo, suitable for framing, illustrates and describes 60 varieties. Gives reasonable prices for stock and eggs, tells all about poultry, their diseases, lice, etc. This book only 10 cents.

B. H. GREIDER, RHEEMS, PA.

WORK for many more knitting hosiery for us at their homes. $2.00 a day guaranteed. No experience needed. Men or women. We furnish machines.

U. S. WOOLEN CO., Detroit, Mich.

$75.00 *a month and expenses* can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.

OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

The NEW JERSEY MFG. CO., Jersey City, N. J., incorp. 1899, needs a bright associate in your county. *Attractive terms to the right parties.*

Questions and Answers

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 204

Reader, Lowell, Mass. Why is the Apocrypha left out of the Bible?

It was omitted as uncanonical and of doubtful authenticity. This was the judgment of the great councils of the Church.

T. L. S., Eaton, N. Y. 1. What does Lent commemorate? 2. Why does it not begin on the same day of the month every year?

1. The fast is a preparation for the observance of Passion week and Easter. The solemn events of our Lord's trial, crucifixion and resurrection, have been commemorated by the Church in all times since their occurrence. In proportion to the ritualistic tendency of a church, the observance of Lent by its members has been regarded more or less as a duty. It is not enjoined in the New Testament, but is recommended by the churches as a suitable preparation. The duration of the fast of our Lord in the wilderness, of Elijah and of Moses, indicated forty days as the proper length of the observance. The Lord's Day, however, is not a day of fasting, so the six Sundays of Lent being omitted, Lent comprises forty-six days. This year, it begins on March 8, and continues until Easter Sunday, April 23. Its date is regulated, as was the Jewish Passover, by the phases of the moon, because it was at the Passover that Jesus was put to death. Easter Sunday is always the first Sunday after the first full-moon after the equinox, March 21. Reckoning backward forty-six days from that time in any year, you come to Ash Wednesday, which is the beginning of Lent.

J. H., Kalispel, Mont., and other inquirers. Why do we observe Sunday instead of Saturday, as the Sabbath?

We observe Sunday, not as the Sabbath, but as the Lord's Day, as we have repeatedly stated in these columns. We observe it in commemoration of Christ's resurrection, and the beginning of a new era. The Jewish Sabbath was a period of restriction and rest; the Christian holy day is one of spiritual activity. The resurrection of Christ was the keynote of Christianity, and as Paul said, "If he rose not, ye are yet in your sins." It was fitting that the church should observe a day so momentous in its history, and observe it in a way differing from the hard legal manner of the Jews. The people who are urging a return to the seventh day observance would, if they could, bring back the whole Jewish law which, as Peter said, was a burden neither they nor their fathers had been able to bear.

A. C. G., Pella, Ia. What necessity was there for revising the New Testament?

The chief advantage was that a better knowledge had been gained of the text since the King James translation had been made. Some of the expressions in that version had become obsolete. Also earlier copies of the book had been found which were more reliable. They did not change doctrines, but forms of expression. The book is of so intense importance that it was felt to be essential to have it absolutely accurate. In our Red Letter Bible, specimens are given of the changes that have been made, from which you will see how great is the improvement.

MISCELLANEOUS

Mrs. Susan H., Morrice, Mich. We have never heard of the verses you mention.

Mrs. M. E. R., Marion, Ia. The book is fiction, with a basis of historical fact.

M. P., Ionia, Mich. Write to Inquiry Bureau, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

Edw. M. H. Send them to the nearest hospital or mission, or to some prison chaplain, who will make good use of them.

Mrs. C. C., Kirkwood, Calif., asks some reader to send her a copy of the poem, entitled "What Shall Be My Angel Name?"

Mrs. L. B. S., East Orange, N. J., writes that Mrs. W. D. B., of Warren, Mass., can get the "Old Helmet" from DeWolf & Co., of Boston.

Old Subscriber, Ohio. We do not know who was the author of the lines quoted. It is not contained in any collection of poems which we have seen.

Mrs. J. H. Van Guysling, Voorhisville, R. F. D., N. Y., writes: "Will some reader send me the poem, the purport of which is that prayer is taking hold of the arm of God?"

T. H. S., Coatesville, Pa. Morning newspapers in our large cities go to press with their mail editions between 1 and 2 A. M., and with their local editions from one to two hours later.

R. McNulty, Norwich, Conn., writes that in response to his request in THE MAIL-BAG, he has received up to the present time over twenty copies of the poem, "The Christian Sailor." He heartily thanks the senders.

Reader, Homer, La. Palmistry is a pseudo-science, and is largely controlled by charlatans and so-called necromancers. We would advise you to place no dependence upon its teachings. "Professors" of the art, like fortune-tellers generally, live upon the credulity of other people.

Reader, Sheridan, Pa. 1. There are good plays and bad plays, but the influence of the theatre, as a whole, is such that it cannot be commended. 2. We see nothing wrong in attending a baseball game or any healthful outdoor recreation or exercise. Gambling on the result, and rough, brutal horseplay, however, should be avoided.

Jennie W. Stephenson, Gas City, Ind. Can any of your readers tell me who is the author of these lines:

"We're beaten back in many a fray,
Yet never strength we borrow;
Where our vanguard camped to-day
Our rear shall rest to-morrow?"

L. G. H., Shingle House, Pa. As a rule, adornment of jewelry, etc., may be classed as vanities, but there should be some discrimination. A watch, a wedding, a seal or a memorial ring, or even a medal given in recognition of real service, are not to be classed in the same category with the jewelry that is worn simply to gratify personal vanity and the love of display.

Helping the Ex-Prisoners

IN his report of the first month's work of the Prison-Gate Mission, the Superintendent, Chaplain J. J. Munro, gives a most encouraging account. Many ex-prisoners have been supplied with work. Mr. Munro says: "Every week, as I stand at the Prison Gate, I meet scores, sometimes hundreds of men, going forth to enjoy liberty again, to whom I speak words of encouragement and cheer.

"Some time ago, a farmer in a neighboring State saw in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD an account of the Prison-Gate Mission's work, and wrote me that he could employ a man. From his letters, I concluded that he was a good Christian. I sent him a man who had been brought up on a farm. A few days ago, I received a letter from the farmer, thanking me. He wrote: 'Our man arrived all right. He seems to be very well pleased so far. He has promised to attend church with me.'"

The Prison-Gate Mission has applications from many who need shelter, food, and often clothing. Any contributions sent to Mr. Andrew A. Knowles, Treasurer of the Prison-Gate Mission, 33 Wall Street, New York City, will be promptly acknowledged.

THE MARDI GRAS.

Low-rate Tour to New Orleans via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the especial benefit of those desiring to witness the unique Mardi Gras celebration at New Orleans, the Pennsylvania Railroad has arranged for a personally-conducted tour, to leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, Friday, March 3. A special train of high-class Pullman equipment will be run, in charge of a tourist agent. Three days will be devoted to New Orleans, the party returning direct to New York.

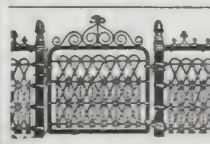
Tourists will occupy this train continuously, so that hotel accommodations and meals in New Orleans will not have to be considered. A special grand stand will be provided on the main line of the great parades. Round-trip rate, including round-trip transportation, Pullman berth in both directions and during stay in New Orleans, all meals in dining-car during entire trip, and seat in special grand stand at New Orleans: $75 from New York, $70 from Philadelphia, $65 from Baltimore, and $63 from Washington. Proportionate rates from other points. Detailed itineraries and full information may be obtained of Ticket Agents; C. Studds, Eastern Passenger Agent, 263 Fifth Avenue, New York City; or Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

BANK BY MAIL.

4% ASSETS $14,500,000.00

A Safe and Profitable place for your money is an Investment Account with this bank—pays Four per cent. compound interest on all amounts from One Dollar up. Our Banking by Mail system brings our Bank to your postoffice. Write to-day for explanatory booklet 18

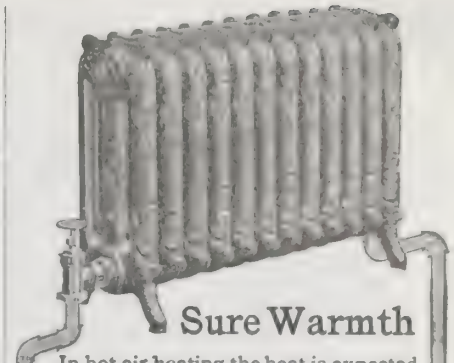
PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS SMITHFIELD & FOURTH AVE. ESTABLISHED 1862 PITTSBURGH PA



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D, Winchester, Ind.



Sure Warmth

In hot air heating the heat is expected to "come up" through registers placed in the most protected part of the room. It has to be so "coaxed" in—especially on windy days. Stoves of course heat the rooms only in "spots."

In steam or hot water warming the heat is compelled to circulate through the hollow pipes and radiators, which are placed wherever warmth is most needed.

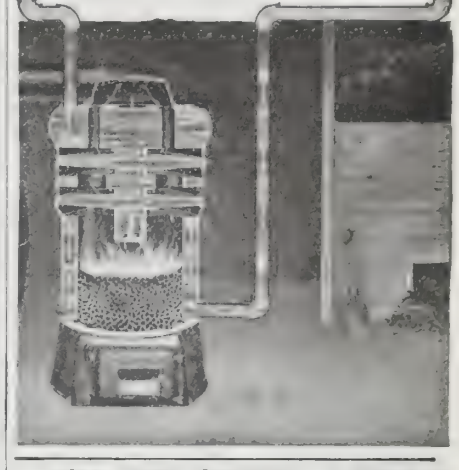
AMERICAN & IDEAL RADIATORS & BOILERS

carry warmth *uniformly* to all parts of the building, no matter how stormy or bitter cold. The farm or city family suffering from a cold house would be surprised to know how quickly, simply, noiselessly our outfit is put in, and brings great comfort and fuel economy.

Write for free booklet "Heating Investments."

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Dept. 29. CHICAGO



WE WANT AGENTS

in every town to ride and sell our bicycles. Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MODELS, with Puncture-Proof tires, Coaster-Brakes, 1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes. $10 to $24

$7 to $12

500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new $3 to $8

CLEARING SALE at half cost. We SHIP ON APPROVAL and TEN DAYS TRIAL to anyone without a cent deposit. Write at once for Special Offer on sample bicycle.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES. MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

WONDERFUL STOVE—BIG MONEY MAKER!

BURNS 90% AIR—ONLY 10% OIL-GAS. 7200 sold one month. Customers delighted with Harrison Valveless Oil-gas Stove. Splendid for cooking; also heating rooms, stores, offices, etc., with Radiator Attch. No wick, dirt, or ashes—no coal bills or drudgery—cheap, safe fuel, 15c to 35c a week should furnish fuel-gas for cooking for small family. Easily operated — absolutely safe—all sizes, $3 up. Write—Catalog FREE and Special Prices. AGENTS WANTED—$10 Weekly. Address World Mfg. Co., 5790 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.

DEATH TO HEAVES! NEWTON'S

Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A specific for [illegible] and all stomach troubles. Recommended by veterinarians and owners. Every druggist in America has it or can get it.

Send for Booklet.

$1.00 per can, at dealers or by mail or express prepaid

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

Corns End the pain and nuisance right away. A-CORN SALVE removes them quickly, without knife, without danger. Easy, sure, safe. 15c at your druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

The ORMAS Incubators & Brooders

Low in price. Fully guaranteed. Send for free catalogue.

BANTA MFG. CO., LIGONIER, INDIANA.

Send for Free Catalog

BOUND TO SUIT

This Split Hickory Special is a Made to Order Buggy, yet sold for only

30 Days' Free Use Plan

$50

Therefore it is **bound** to suit the buyer. Split Hickory Vehicles are made by well paid, **skilled union labor**, in one of the largest and best equipped factories in the country. We employ **no girl labor** in our factory nor do we have **boys** doing our painting and striping. Every Split Hickory buggy embodies the results of over twenty years successful carriage manufacturing, insuring comfort, durability and correct style. Here are some of their 100 points of merit.

Screwed rim wheels; quick shifting shaft couplers; long distance dust-proof axles; oil tempered springs; finest quality imported all wool broad cloth upholstering, cushion and back; spring cushion and solid spring back; top has genuine No. 1 enameled leather quarters with heavy water-proof rubber roof and curtain, lined and reinforced. Wheels, gear, body and all woodwork carried 100 days in pure oil and lead; 16 coats of paint, with highest grade of finishing varnish.

To thoroughly acquaint you with our Split Hickory Vehicles, and our new and liberal plan of selling direct to users we want to send you our handsome **1905 Catalogue**, comprising 192 pages, fully illustrated. The catalogue shows our complete line of Vehicles and Harness.

Send us a postal card request. Address

The OHIO CARRIAGE Mf'g. Co., (H. C. PHELPS, Pres.)
Station 2:56, Cincinnati, Ohio.

POULTRY for **PLEASURE** and **PROFIT.**

Greatest Prize Winning and Laying Strain.

White Leghorns—White Wyandottes—White Plymouth Rocks—Barred Plymouth Rocks—Black Minorcas—Light Brahmas.

Over 1200 Highest Quality Exhibition Birds, line bred for seventeen years, prize winners at World's Fair, New York, Boston, Chicago, etc.

Mated Pens for Breeding, $30 to $100.

Eggs from matings, $5 per 12; $10 per 36.

Over 5000 Birds, Great Egg Producing Stock, line bred since 1888, have won an enviable and world-wide reputation for laying. Mated Pens for Breeding, $15 to $35. **Eggs.** $2 per 12; $8 per 100.

Selected Breeding Cockerels. $3 to $20 Each.

Descriptive Catalogue Free.

ELM POULTRY YARDS (Est. 1888), P.O. Box S, Hartford, Conn

I Will Teach You the

Chicken Business

WITHOUT CHARGE

and guarantee you success if you use

MODEL

Incubators and Brooders

Send for Descriptive Catalogue.

CHAS. A. CYPHERS

3917 Henry St. BUFFALO, N.Y.

Fine Birds

Our 100 breeding pens show fancy stock that has prize winning blood bred in them. All the leading varieties of

Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks and Geese.

Rare birds for fanciers from select matings.

Prices low for high quality. Incb., Poul. and Poul. Supply Catalog FREE. Poultry paper, one year, ten cents.

DesMoines Incb. Co., Dep. 760 DesMoines, Ia.

"BEST OF ALL"

That's what users say about the great

PRAIRIE STATE

Incubators and Brooders

Our illustrated catalog tells why they are best. It's *free*. Write.

Prairie State Incubator Co., Box 456, Homer City, Pa.

BIG PROFITS IN POULTRY.

A city lot is large enough, and the

CYPHERS INCUBATOR

makes hatching certain. Used on and endorsed by 42 Government Experiment Stations. Complete catalog and poultry guide, 212 pages, (9x11 inches) free if you mention this paper. Address nearest office.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N. Y.
Boston, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco.

HATCH EVERY EGG USED

Will it do it? Ask our patrons. Mrs. W. F Graham, R. F. D. No. 1, New Hartford, Ia; Mrs. Eric Brack, Havensville, Kan. Send for FREE catalogue, giving those in your own State. Let us send it.

30 DAYS' TRIAL.

50-egg size, $4.50 and $5.00

Buckeye Incubator Co.
Box 60 SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer, 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

The Great Physician*

WHAT signs could Christ have given that he was a heaven-sent messenger, so appropriate to his character and work, as those of power over disease? When Moses was sent to the enslaved Israelites, he foresaw that the people would not believe that God had commissioned him, and he asked to be endowed with some supernatural power to enable him to win their confidence. His request was granted. It was not to excite their wonder, but that they might infer from his supernatural power that God was with him. Christ seems to have acted on the same principle. He was angry when the people treated him as a mere wonder-worker. His design in his miracles was to induce people to believe in his spiritual power. He would have them reason from the things they could see, to those that they could not see. That is, he would have them trust him as a Saviour. It was consistent with his sympathetic and compassionate nature that the majority of these supernatural acts should be miracles of healing. The feeding of the multitude implied his power to provide for his people; his calming of the storm implied his power to give spiritual peace; but in curing diseases he taught the chief lesson which he came to teach—his power to deliver men from every kind of evil.

Efforts have been made to explain away these miracles of healing but no satisfactory way of accounting for them, other than Christ's supernatural power has been found. They are precisely of the character that might have been expected of such a Being as he declared himself to be. There seems to have been no preparation, no theatrical display, but merely the exertion of the force that was within him on sufferers who came in his way. Sceptics have ridiculed the cure of demoniacs. They say that the idea of possession is a superstition of an ignorant age. But physicians who have had much to do with the insane are not so sure about it. Forms of insanity vary. In some the brain is actually diseased, but in others it seems to be morally unbalanced. In these latter cases, the sufferer displays a craft and cunning and a knowledge of circumstances which could not have been gained from his senses, that suggest demoniac possession. If such power over the human mind exists now and in the time of Christ, we can easily understand that a Being so pure and so mighty as he, could deliver the sufferer, as he is reported to have done. Such miracles would be consistent with his character.

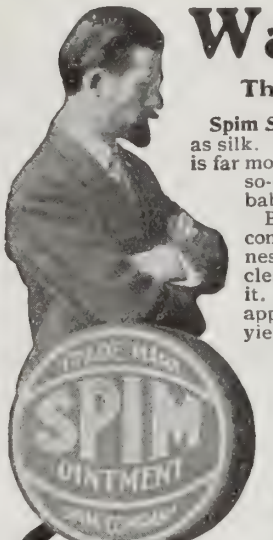
One remarkable feature of these miracles of healing was the exercise of faith. In one instance, we read that Christ was actually unable to do mighty works because of the unbelief of the people (Matt. 13:58). In another case, faith wrought a cure of which Christ was unconscious until it had been effected (Mark 5:30). In the cure of the blind men (Mat. 8:28), Jesus asked for an expression of faith and made it the measure of the cure. "According to your faith." His power and belief in his power, worked together. This is the principle of salvation by faith. He is able to save, he offers salvation freely; but the only way in which a man can be saved, is by believing that Christ is able and willing to save him. In Christ there was unlimited power over sin and disease. His disciples reminded him, in the case already mentioned, how many had pressed upon him, but there was only one whose touch had drawn virtue from him. So it is with the mysterious spiritual life. Men hear about him and go their way, but the one who believes gets the blessing.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for March 12. Luke 4: 16-19; 5: 27-32; I. Peter 2: 24.

REDUCED RATES TO WASHINGTON

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Inauguration of President Roosevelt

On account of the Inauguration of President Roosevelt on March 4, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Washington, March 2, 3, and 4, good for return passage until March 8, inclusive, from New York, Philadelphia, Pottsville, Wilkesbarre, Wilmington, Oxford, Pa., Lancaster, Harrisburg, and intermediate stations; from all stations on the Delaware Division, and from all stations in the State of New Jersey, at rate of *single fare for the round trip, plus 25 cents.* Deposit of ticket with Joint Agent in Washington on or before March 8, and payment of fee of $1.00 will secure extension of return limit to leave Washington on or before March 18. For specific rates and full information apply to Ticket Agents.



Watch the Baby!

That's What Your Doctor Does.

Spim Soap makes baby's skin as soft and smooth as silk. It develops the growth of baby's hair. It is far more pleasant, soothing and healing than the so-called baby powders; cannot hurt baby because it will not clog the pores.

Baby powder *appears* to heal, but its constant use makes roughness and soreness. **Spim Soap** and **Spim Ointment** clear the skin; do not—cannot clog it. Eruptions of any kind never appear on **Spim Soap** babies, and yield at once to the treatment *when caused by powder* or cheap alkali soaps so frequently used.

Elaborate Album of "400 Beautiful Babies" Sent Free

for one wrapper of **Spim Soap** or **Spim Ointment.** **Spim Soap** costs 25c. **Spim Ointment,** 50c. Insist on "Spim"—don't take substitutes. If you are unable to obtain **Spim Soap** or **Spim Ointment** from your druggist, send us his name and we will sell you direct (postage prepaid to any place in the United States or Canada), and for your trouble in sending your money direct to us we will mail free our elaborate album at once. Your money back if you ask it. Our "Watch the Baby" book is mailed to any one on simple request.

$500 in Cash Prizes for Beautiful Babies. There will be 44 prizes in all. $100 for the prettiest, etc. Hundreds are coming in. Send for entrance blank and particulars.

The Spim Co. (Chas. B. Knox, Pres.) **55 Knox Av., Johnstown, N. Y.**

$21.00 PRICE EXPLAINED

FOR $21.00 TO $23.00 also ROAD WAGONS $14.00 to $17.00

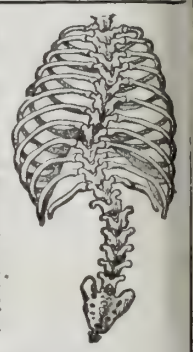
TOP BUGGIES, similar to one illustrated, HAVE BEEN WIDELY ADVERTISED. SURREYS at $34.00 to $38.00

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and why we can sell buggies and all other vehicles at much lower prices than any other house is all fully explained in our **Four Big Free Vehicle Catalogues.** Cut this ad. out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, Free, Postpaid Four Big Vehicle Catalogues showing the most complete line of everything in Buggies, Road Wagons, Carts, Surreys, Phaetons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kinds, also everything in Harness, Saddles and Saddlery, all shown in large handsome halftone illustrations, **full descriptions and all priced at prices much lower than any other house can possibly make.**

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most astonishing Buggy Offer ever heard of, a new and astonishing proposition. How other can offer top buggies at $21.00 to $23.00 and why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothing. We will explain why we are the only makers or dealers in the world that can ship buggies the day we receive your order. **OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER, OUR PAY AFTER RECEIVED TERMS, OUR BINDING GUARANTEE ARE ALL EXPLAINED WHEN WE SEND YOU THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES.**

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR A BUGGY? If you have, don't fail to cut this ad. out today and mail to us. If you can't use A TOP BUGGY AT ANY PRICE call your neighbor's attention to this announcement. Don't buy any kind of a buggy until after you cut this ad. out and send to us and get **THE FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, THE MOST LIBERAL OFFER, The Very Latest Proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. Write Today.** **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**

Crooked Spines Made Straight



If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is a bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Third St., Jamestown, N. Y.

32 YEARS Selling Direct.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers exclusively.

We Have No Agents

but ship anywhere for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to style, quality and price. We make 200 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness.

No. 629½. Combination buggy on bike gear with extra stick seat and ⅞ inch rubber tires. Price complete $70. As good as sells for $90 more.

No. 304½. Canopy Top Surrey. Price complete $83. As good as sells for $90 more.

Our large Catalogue is FREE. Send for it.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

SAVE 1/3

Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $90 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells the advantage of buying from factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio.

It was before the day of **SAPOLIO** They used to say "Woman's Work is never Done."

A Whole Year for 10 Cents

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, of St. Louis, is now the greatest Magazine in the world, having **One Million Five Hundred Thousand (1,500,000)** subscribers, almost double the number of subscribers any other magazine or newspaper in the world has. Each issue is filled with splendid stories, beautiful engravings, special departments of Floriculture, Fancy-work, Fashions, Household, Health and Beauty, Poultry, Garden, etc.

There is a reason why THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE has more than double the number of subscribers that any other publication in the world has: if a reader of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE wishes to know anything about the latest styles, THAT month's issue gives them; if some bug is destroying her plants, THAT month's issue tells her what it is and how to get rid of it; if fruits are to be preserved, THAT month's issue tells all about them. THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE **always** tells its readers what they want to know at the **right time.** From 96 to 138 columns each issue of splendid pictures, interesting stories, useful information: Flowers, the Garden, Lace Making, Embroidery (with new and beautiful patterns each month that **any** woman can make), Cooking Recipes, Fashions, Poultry, Pets, Household Decoration, Pyrography, Curious Facts, Health and Beauty columns; each issue supplies reading for the whole family.

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE never permits misleading advertisements to appear in its columns and absolutely protects its readers so that they are not defrauded by catch-penny schemes. No whiskey or nasty medical ads. are ever seen in the columns of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE. It is clean, wholesome and bright. A single issue is worth more than the whole year's subscription. We wish every home in America to receive THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE and in order that it may go into your home, **we will send you THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE**

A WHOLE YEAR FOR 10 CENTS

and if you do not like it after you have received it for three months, we will return your 10 cents and stop sending it. You will have had it three months for nothing. This shows very plainly that we know you will be pleased with THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE. You will never be willing to discontinue it. In fact, we know you will be so delighted you will also get your friends to subscribe. No other magazine gives as much for five times the price we ask you.

Do not confuse THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE of St. Louis with the cheap, poorly printed and trashy story papers. **THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE is printed on fine paper, carefully edited and beautifully illustrated** and is better than most Magazines sold for ten times the price at which we offer it to you. Our offer to refund your money if you do not like it after three months' trial is a guarantee that no other magazine ever dared to make.

Tens of Thousands of Our Readers Visited Our Great Building Last Year.

Tens of thousands of women visited our great building last year. It is the most beautiful building in this country and the finest publishing plant in the world, and was built for cash at a cost of over half a million dollars, exclusively for the publication of

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

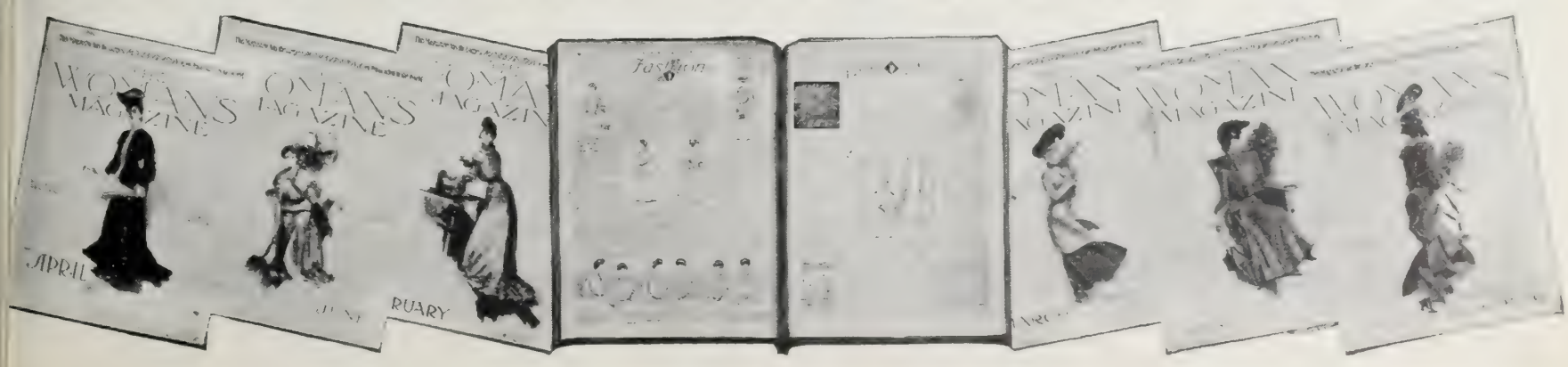
During the World's Fair, tens of thousands of our readers were taken care of by THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, in the great tent city "Camp Lewis," erected for our readers at a cost of over $30,000. The readers of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE know that every month they can expect some new and interesting feature.

The readers of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE always know how to do things; their gardens and houses are the wonder of their neighbors, because it contains plain, easily understood articles, telling more good things about Flowers and the Garden than regular Floral Papers and are always seasonable. More good things about Fancy Work and Embroidery, with illustrated patterns, than Fashion Papers. More good things about Poultry and the Garden, and how to make money with them, than Poultry Papers. More good things about the Kitchen and Household than Household Papers.

ALWAYS SEASONABLE. ALWAYS CORRECT. ALWAYS EASILY UNDERSTOOD

This is the greatest opportunity you will ever get to secure one of the finest monthly magazines published, **for a whole year for 10 cents,** the price usually charged for a single copy of such a paper. **Do not delay,** but send 10 cents for a year's subscription, stating that you are a reader of *The Christian Herald.* **NOTICE:**—If you wish to take advantage of this opportunity for your friends, you can send 10c. each for as many subscriptions as you wish. You could not make a nicer present to your friends than one which will remind them each month, of you, so pleasantly. Address

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, 103 MAGAZINE BUILDING, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.



HEALTH IN THE FOOD

Every one knows that Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. The housewife uses it with confidence, and she is justified in so doing.

But how few realize that Royal Baking Powder is a direct product of the healthful and delicious grape! The product of the grape, crystallized and ground, is the cream of tartar which forms the active principle of every pound of Royal Baking Powder.

Fruit properties are needful for the healthfulness of the body, and the grape as used in Royal Baking Powder is the most valuable and healthful of all.

Royal Baking Powder

produces food remarkable both in flavor and wholesomeness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
ublished 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, MARCH 8, 1905
COPYRIGHT 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH
VOL. 28—NO. 10. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1905, BY WALDON FAWCETT
SEE PAGE 216

THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. ROOSEVELT LEAVING ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, WASHINGTON, AFTER SERVICE

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Mary B., Oberlin, O. 1. Where was the first woman's college founded, and who was its founder? 2. Where was the first college opened for co-education, and when was it opened?

1. The earliest institution was the Mount Holyoke Female Seminary, South Hadley, Mass., and was founded in 1837 by Mary Lyon, who was its president until her death, in 1849. 2. Oberlin College, Ohio, founded in 1833.

C. F. M., Frewsburg, N. Y. Speaking broadly, all fairs, festivals, concerts, suppers, tableaux, plays and similar entertainments for the purpose of winning the heart and purse of the world, are out of place in God's house. "They are contrary to the precepts and examples of his Word and cannot be pleasing to Him," writes an authority. "They are counterfeit methods of giving, and they stimulate not genuine but bogus benevolence." Besides, to transform the church, which is consecrated and set apart for the Lord, into a restaurant, social parlor, festival hall or amateur theatre, is certainly desecration. See Lev. 19: 30; John 2: 14-17; Luke 19: 45, 46; I Cor. 11: 22.

Subscriber, Pleasant, Kan. On one of the recent covers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD were the pictures of Grand Duke Michael, Grand Duke Alexis, Grand Duke Sergius, and Grand Duke Vladimir. How are they related?

The first is the grand-uncle of the present Emperor. The others are all brothers and uncles of the Emperor. There is another Grand Duke, Michael, younger brother of the Czar, but his picture did not appear on the cover and he is usually not included when we speak of the Grand Dukes, in a political sense, as the uncles are the more powerful.

S., Chillicothe, Mo. 1. What was the population of the United States by the last census? 2. What is the total number of representatives in Congress? 3. What is the present basis of apportionment to determine the number of representatives? 4. Is a representative in Congress a "civil officer?" If so, can he be impeached by the House, and tried by the Senate? 5. How much is the national debt? 6. What life of Christ is best adapted for reading by young people?

1. By the census of 1900, the population of the forty-five States and seven Territories was 76,303,387. This, of course, does not include Porto Rico or the Philippines. 2. The present number of Representatives is 386. 3. After the last census, the basis of apportionment was one representative for every 194,182 inhabitants. 4. A Member of Congress is not usually called a civil officer; he is more properly a legislative official. Congress makes its own rules, and either House may expel one of its members by a two-thirds vote. In case of one incurring the displeasure of the House, the only methods of punishment would be a vote of censure or expulsion, as mentioned above. 5. The outstanding principal of the Public Debt of the United States on Jan. 1, 1904, was $2,304,697,418.64. 6. *The Story of the Gospel; or, Our Saviour's Life on Earth*, by Charles Foster, price 50 cents, or, *Life of Christ for the Young*, by George L. Weed, price 60 cents. Thomas Whittaker, bookseller, Bible House, New York.

A. B. C., a Subscriber. Who was the first Pope of the Roman Catholic Church, and by what power or authority did he become Pope?

The title of Pope was for several centuries applied to all bishops of the church. It is generally believed that Bishop Siricus first used it in the fourth century. After the seventh century it was applied only to the bishops of Rome, and Gregory VII declared it to be reserved exclusively for them. The various titles of the Pope were gradually assumed as the power of the Papacy increased. They were not given by any body representing the members of the churches. For example, the early Popes called themselves "servants of God," then "vicars of Peter," and finally, "vicars of Christ."

Carrie M., Lynn, Mass. Where is the obelisk, called "Cleopatra's Needle?" Is it in London or New York?

Two obelisks—both called "Cleopatra's Needles"—were placed at the entrance of the Temple of the Sun, Heliopolis, Egypt, by Thothmes III., about 1831 B. C. In 1819, one of these obelisks was presented by the Egyptian Government to England, but it was not taken to London until 1878, owing to great difficulties in moving the "needle." Later, the other obelisk was presented to the United States, and is now in Central Park, New York.

C. D. F., Burlington, Vt. Will you please explain the significance of the term, "Poet Laureate?"

Poet Laureate is an office created by the sovereigns of Great Britain. The first appointment dates from the reign of Edward IV., the first patent being granted in 1630. It was formerly the duty of the poet laureate to write an ode on the birthday of the monarch, but this custom has been discontinued since the reign of George III. Among those who have held this office are Dryden, Southey, Wordsworth and Tennyson. The present incumbent is Alfred Austin.

E. V. C., Timberville, Va. 1. Is it wrong to run trains on Sundays to attend a religious meeting? 2. Is it wrong to drive horses to church on Sunday?

1. Not knowing the exact circumstances, we cannot give a positive reply. If there is any other way of reaching the place of meeting, and if the traveling can be done on a week-day instead, then it would be wrong to use the Sunday trains; but otherwise not. 2. Same answer applies to both. Such questions must be decided by the individual conscience, keeping in view the fact that works of necessity or of mercy, and no others, are justifiable on the Lord's Day.

A. H. A. J., New York. How many lawyers are there in New York City? How many of them are believed to be Christians?

It is estimated that there are about 12,000 practising lawyers in New York City. It would be impossible to ascertain their religious belief.

M. B., East Orange, N.J. Is a graduated physician, whose specialty is electricity, ever called an electrician, or is this word only applied to mechanics?

We see no reason why a physician, whatever his specialty may be, should be called by any other than his medical title. When we speak of an electrician, we mean one who is using his knowledge of electricity in connection with commercial pursuits. An electrician is not, strictly speaking, a mechanic; in late years he has been recognized as a professional.

Mrs. A. D. C., Trenton. We certainly should regard the playing of "coon" music and the reading of secular literature as Sunday desecration.

H. S. H., Dayton, O. Did the United States purchase the Danish West Indies? If so, when, and for how much?

No; a few years ago negotiations were opened with the Danish Government for the purchase of their possessions in the West Indies, but the legislature of Denmark refused to sell them. At the present time our government is in the position of an intending purchaser, should the islands be for sale. Denmark's West India Colony has an area of about 119 square miles.

X. Y. Z., Georgetown, N. J. 1. Is it a denial of Christ for a Christian to remain seated when all Christians are requested to stand; to stay back from the communion table in a sister church, and not go to the altar during a consecration service? 2. Is it right for a minister to decide when one should make a public confession?

1. We should be ready at all times to acknowledge our spiritual allegiance, yet there may be valid reasons why a person should do all that your letter says. We must not condemn others, lest by doing so in ignorance of the real nature of the case, we do a great injustice. 2. No, but he may help you in reaching the decision.

This verse of greeting from a local preacher (A. S. G.), Rockvale, Colo., breathes the spirit of good-will and appreciation:

THE HERALD dear is welcome here,
With its teachings, new and old:
It comes with its weekly words of cheer
For the young as well as the old.

H. J., Detroit, Mich. In a recent issue you say, under the caption "The Child Slave's Sad Lot," that over 500 illegal employers of child labor had been found. It seems to me that the enforcement of these Child Labor Laws is a physical impossibility. It would require too many new officials, and the certainty that they were all honest. In some localities it would need a change of sentiment, for in parts of Pennsylvania necessity has built up a body of public sentiment against Child Labor Laws. Is it wise to keep laws on the statute books which are impossible of enforcement?

The argument is fundamentally defective, for the reason that if you apply it to any other class of crime or misdemeanor that is unusually prevalent, you would have the same reason for concluding that because of that prevalence, the law was impossible of application. Power to prosecute violators of the Child Labor Laws is vested in the local courts, and the detection by any citizen of such violation, thould be reported in the usual way. All this, as you say, will be difficult, until popular interest is aroused on the subject. Then the laws will be easy enough of enforcement. Furthermore, it must be admitted that it is not always sickness or poverty, but too often sloth and indifference on the part of parents that force the tender little children to work, when they should be at school or at play.

Subscriber, U. S. A. In case no will is made, does a childless widow have the same property rights concerning the estate left by her husband as one who has children? Is this the same in all the States? Please explain the inheritance tax.

The laws regulating a widow's portion differ according to the State her husband lived in. Usually, she receives more if there are no children. A local lawyer should be consulted. The inheritance tax is a tax upon the value of property received from estate of a deceased person, either by intestacy or by will.

J. M., Allegheny, Pa. I have a class of boys, ranging from ten to twelve years, in the Sabbath School. I teach them from the regular lessons of the day. Should they not learn from the catechism a course of questions for each Sabbath, and what catechism (short or shorter) should they study? What is the best way to conduct such a class?

The brief time allotted to a Sunday School lesson is not sufficient to teach both the international lesson and the catechism. To try to do both will be like the greedy boy's effort to hold more apples than he could, with the result that he lost all. Parents put too much upon teachers, and should themselves be held responsible for the catechism, which cannot be properly taught except in daily brief portions. And the best catechism always is the one which gives its answers in Scripture language, rather than metaphysics, that even adults can seldom comprehend. Understanding first, then memorizing, should in all memory work be the rule. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

J. F. B., Cologne, Va. What is the origin of the phrase, "Charity begins at home?" Is it in the Bible?

The literal phrase is not to be found in the Bible, but it is believed to be based on the passage in I. Tim., verse 4.

O. H. B., Northwood, N. Y. How was the Mormon prophet Joseph Smith killed—by a mob or by the law—and on what charge?

According to the accounts of eye-witnesses (as described by Burton, Mackay and others), Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum, were taken from the jail at Carthage, Ill., by a band of "200 roughs" (others say indignant citizens), June 27, 1844, and shot to death. The brothers were imprisoned under a writ issued by the Illinois courts, charging them with abetting the riot in which the offices of the Anti-Mormon paper, *The Expositor*, had been razed to the ground.

MISCELLANEOUS

E. J. T., Elkton, Mich. It is Celtic.

Mrs. H. S., Chicago. He is a Universalist.

S. N. T., New York. There is no specific injunction against cremation.

Reader, Washington, D. C. Address him care of Postmaster, Rochester, N. Y.

H. N. L., Vineyard Haven, Mass. We have no trace of the verses you have quoted.

Mrs. R. P. R., Greenleaf, Wis. There is no evidence in the Bible of rain before the Flood.

E. C. Cross, Concord, Va. We cannot tell you, nor can any other person, and if we could, the information would not be of any value.

W. A. P., Prentiss-Vale, Pa. As we understand it, the funds appropriated for sectarian schools were not public moneys, but trust funds.

S. W. C., Rushville, Ind. The publication of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in this country began in 1878, and under Dr. Klopsch's proprietorship in 1890.

Subscriber, Trenton, Mo. We know nothing about the game, but if it is a game of chance, with wagers or stakes, it would be well to let it alone.

J. T. W., Grafton, N. C. 1. Write to Scribner's or Harper's, New York City. 2. "Tell me, ye winged winds," was written by Charles Mackay, the English poet.

J. E. A., New York. In the case of Mission Boards, a very small percentage is applied toward cost of administration. More than ninety per cent goes direct to the field.

Any Sunday School having second-hand hymn books or other supplies, not now in use, can put them to good advantage by sending them to Mrs. Mabel Knox, Huntland, Tenn.

Old Subscriber, Jamaica Plain. Mr. Yatman, we believe, is associate editor of a magazine published in Ocean Grove. He is also a frequent contributor to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

N. G. M., Benore, Pa. There is no information given anywhere to indicate the extent of the Garden of Eden, but it is reasonable to infer that it was considerable. Josephus, in his *Antiquities*, intimates that it was extensive.

Distressed and yet proud. We can only repeat our former answer. Pay no heed to any evangelist who bids you make public confession of such matters. It is not necessary to salvation, and can do no good to yourself or any other person.

M. F. Wright, 80 May Street, Worcester, Mass., would be pleased to receive from some reader a copy of the lines:

"Thou hast no need of prayer;
Thou hast no sins to be forgiven."

H. K., Jr., Wayside, Miss. There are scientists who hold that the sun's direct rays never penetrated to the surface of the earth until the great atmospheric change brought about by the deluge, consequently the antediluvians could not have seen the sun, though living under it.

Reader, Granby, Mass. It is a matter for the individual conscience. There are good and bad plays of course; but if we would regulate our actions in accordance with Christ's injunction, we would do nothing whereby our brother might offend, or which might become a stumbling-block to him.

J. S., Newburg, N. Y. We do not know the games mentioned, but if there is no gambling or wagers or suggestion of morbid excitement about them, they may not be objectionable. Card games, as a class, are to be avoided for the sake of the young, if for no other reason, as we should give them a good example. There are exceptions, of course, as in the case of puzzle games, questions, etc.

Mrs. B. N., Hackensack, N. J. Earl's *Housekeeping*, a simple, practical plan for keeping domestic accounts and economizing household expenditure, will be of the greatest service to you. This interesting and valuable little book is winning its way among housekeepers everywhere. It can be had postage free, by sending fifteen cents to the publishers at 1223 Bible House, New York City.

Susan H., Bluffton, O. Your questions all depend upon the facts of the particular case. It is difficult to lay down a rigid rule for all possible cases. The question of the remarriage of persons, who have been legally divorced for some cause recognized by law as sufficient justification for a divorce, is one on which great diversity of opinion exists. It would be a great gain to civilization if human laws conformed to the teachings of Jesus Christ. But they do not, and yet good citizens must obey the laws as they find them. Christ himself taught this doctrine, though not so clearly and emphatically as St. Paul did. The questions asked by correspondent are to be settled by the individual conscience.

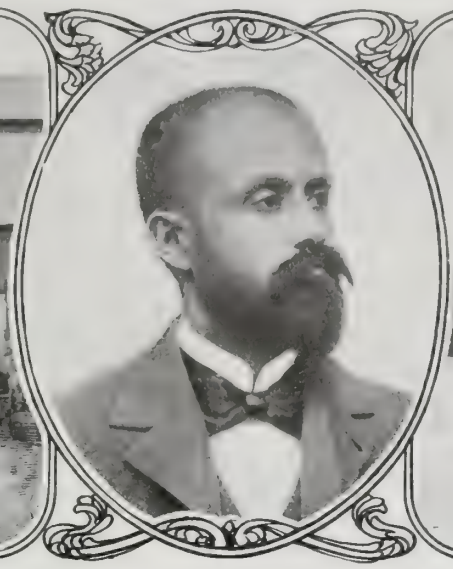
NEW YORK, MARCH 8, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

ON A VENEZUELAN COFFEE PLANTATION

PRESIDENT CASTRO



ON VALENCIA'S MYSTERIOUS LAKE

VENEZUELA'S SAD PLIGHT

INDUSTRIES STAGNANT, THE NATION RENT BY POLITICAL DISSENSIONS, AND CIVIL WAR A PROBABILITY

OUR readers may gain some light on the difficulties between our Government and that of Venezuela from the following letter, which is specially timely in view of the present crisis in e negotiations. The history of the trouble is typical Venezuelan affairs, as they have been managed since e death of Guzman Blanco, who ruled Venezuela for neteen years. It arose out of an appeal by the Berudez Asphalt Company to our Government for justice, hich it was unable to obtain in the Venezuelan courts. resident Castro controlled those courts, and influenced e decisions. Mr. Hay therefore proposed that the spute be submitted to arbitraon, and Senor Senabria, the enezuelan Minister of Forgn Affairs, consented. A proocol was drawn up, but before could be signed, President astro removed Senor Senabrai om office, and appointed Seor Ibarra in his place. He lso raised frivolous objections the protocol, and practically eclared that the United States ad no right to interfere in the ternal affairs of Venezuela. egotiations, however, were reumed; but before an agreeent could be reached, Presient Castro suddenly quitted aracas, and went on a junketng trip into the interior. He as now returned, but instead f resuming negotiations with Mr. Bowen, our minister to enezuela, he has sent a repesentative to Washington to eal with our Government. he precaution, however, has een taken of increasing our orce of warships in the Caribbean, in view of the ikelihood of force having to be employed.

VENEZUELAN TYPES—A STREET SCENE IN THE ANCIENT CAPITAL

* * *

THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM

From a Special Correspondent

In an article upon Caracas, which the writer contributed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD several months ago, he expressed the hope that Venezuela might have a few years of peace in which to recover from the effects of the ten years of almost continuous strife from which she is suffering. It was, I fear, an idle hope, for though peace still nominally exists, it is the ominous calm that precedes the storm, rather than contentment and progress.

Caracas, to be sure, still shows signs of activity, but this is due to the military and political elements in the capital, and is much less noticeable in business circles than it was six months ago. Outside of the capital and one or two of the principal ports, however, the stagnation is so marked that one might suppose a revolution to be actually in progress or that a deadly epidemic was sweeping over the country.

Barquisimeto, for instance, a city of 50,000 inhabitants, transacts all its business with the outside world by means of a few freight trains and two passenger trains a week. Valencia, the third city of the republic, which is connected with Caracas by the famous German railroad, receives one train daily from the east. On the day I arrived, that train contained just two first-class passengers and half a dozen second-class. There is more traffic on the other railroad, which runs to Puerto Cabello; but even here, the conditions would astound a Northern railroad man unacquainted with Venezuelan affairs. Valencia is situated at the west of a large, fertile plain, and under a good government ought to be a prosperous and growing city. It is the natural market for the many coffee estates on the nearby hills, for the cattle upon the savannahs, and for cotton, sugar, maize, oranges, and a great variety of the fruits that grow in the neighborhood. Valencia is in this respect much better situated than Caracas; and though the latter has more important manufactures, it is because Caracas is the capital, and not because it enjoys superior advantages. Valencia, indeed, was the first capital of the republic, and even at the present day regards her more successful rival with some jealousy for having wrested the honor from her.

Approaching Valencia from the east, the passenger gazes upon leagues of dusty plain, broken here and there by a plantation or by a stretch of forest, the mountains everywhere in the background. Suddenly, however, the scene changes. Before him stretches a blue expanse of water, fringed with rice marches and low shrubbery. Then he remembers the strange lake that he has read of, the lake that mysteriously changes its level. Not only does this lake rise and fall without any apparent reason, but by so doing it has several times changed one of its outlets into a tributary, and has even changed an inlet into an outlet. For some years, the lake has been gradually falling, and parts of it are now said to be quite saline. Valencia does not overlook the lake, but is situated about two leagues from its western extremity; near enough, however, to enjoy a cooler atmosphere from its proximity. The city, like Caracas, is surrounded by high hills; but here, most of them are far distant. Unlike Caracas, Valencia has a healthful climate; and were it kept in a more sanitary condition, it ought to be one of the most healthful cities in the tropics. The streets are wide and fairly well paved, the houses are large and airy, gardens and plazas are numerous—many things struck me as being quite ideal. But the city is in the clutches of poverty. Owing to poor crops this season, and the low price of coffee, it has little to export, and owing to lack of money, it cannot import. Many of its petty manufactories have come to a standstill, and people everywhere are looking for work. Cases of actual starvation are said to have been found, and the strictest economy is being practiced by all classes.

Yet Valencia fares no worse than the country at large, which is being ruined and degraded by its political troubles. The only possible outcome of the situation, unless some foreign power should intervene, would seem to be another period of civil war, with a further sacrifice of life and the unspeakable misery and suffering that must result.

Venezuela is certainly in a most deplorable plight, and her future seems as dark as her past.

Valencia, Venezuela. G. M. L. BROWN.

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY

Rev. Charles E. Jefferson, D.D.
Pastor of the Broadway Tabernacle, New York

The TEST of COURAGE

TEXT: "I am ready to go with thee, both to prison and to death" Luke 22: 33.
"And Peter followed afar off" Luke 22: 54

I WANT to take this morning a double text. The first sentence is from the lips of St. Peter. Looking into the face of Jesus he says, "I am ready to go with thee, both to prison and to death." The second sentence is from the pen of Luke, "And Peter followed afar off." "I am ready to go with thee," that is what Peter said. "He followed afar off," that is what Peter did. The contrast between what a man says and what he does is a subject of large dimensions, and to this subject I invite your attention this morning.

See the contrast between those two faces! Peter is in the upper chamber. Jesus has been having a long conversation with his most intimate friends. He has told them that he is going away. Peter is filled with dismay. Jesus has told his friends that they cannot follow him. Peter wants to know why? He says, "I will follow you." Jesus keeps pushing him off, but Peter comes back with redoubled enthusiasm, saying, "I am ready to go with thee, to prison and to death. I will lay down my life for thee." Brave, noble, enthusiastic Peter! And now, who is that skulking down yonder street, slipping softly through the shadows, scared almost out of his wits lest some officer lay his hand upon him and carry him off to prison—without the slightest trace in his heart of any willingness to face death—who is that? That is Simon Peter, the man who said in the upper chamber, "I am ready to go with thee, both to prison and to death." The difference between the man in the upper chamber and the man in the street is our subject.

A Typical Character

I have called your attention to St. Peter, not because I care specially for him but because he is a specimen of human nature. He is like us, and we are like him. Looking into his face we can see a good image of ourselves. There is a vast difference between us in the upper chamber, and us in the street. No wonder Peter was brave in the upper chamber. Jesus had been talking for a long time; he had been dealing with the high things of the Spirit. He always touched the deepest springs in man's heart. The woman at the well expressed only what everybody who ever talked with him felt: "Here is a man who is telling me everything that I ever did." When he spoke, the man to whom he spoke felt ashamed of his evil conduct; he wanted to do better, and when Jesus held up the high ideals of feeling and thought, the angel of one's better nature came out and sang. As he had spoken on that evening the atmosphere grew strangely warm; it was glorious summer in the upper chamber, and aspirations and wishes, and dreams which had lain long in bud, burst into blossom, and the air was fragrant with holy desires and resolutions. The longer Jesus spoke the nobler Peter became. His heart went out to his friend in great tides of affection. Peter was never so completely himself as he was that night—affectionate, brave, true, ready to dare and to do anything for the sake of his friend. He was simply expressing the desire and intention of his deepest heart when he said: "I will go with you to prison and to death; I will lay down my life for you." But when he got down into the street, the atmosphere was different, the night air was chilly, the colors were all different, the world was drab. The ideals were different, they all were low; instead of looking into the faces of men who were turning toward the upper glories, he now looked into the faces of men who were sordid and selfish, and on worldly ends intent. The impressions of the street immediately attacked the impressions of the upper chamber, and the result was that Peter's courage oozed out, his heart sank, his enthusiasm cooled; in spite of his glowing promises he followed afar off.

That is our experience too. We have our upper chamber experiences. There are luminous hours when the soul expands. There are atmospheres in which all that is best in us bursts into bloom, it seems natural to be good; easy to be good; lovely to be good; and we are going to be good. Justice is beautiful, honesty is fine, truth is glorious, sacrifice is divine. Filled with the spirit we lift ourselves up and say: "I will be brave, and just, and merciful, and generous, and self-sacrificing. I will be the man that God would have me be." All that is said in the upper chamber. And then we come down into the street. And oh, the change! The cold wind blows in our face—the light that we had kindled in the upper chamber goes out. We were glowing, but in the atmosphere of the street the glow dies away; we are filled with dreams, but all at once we strike a stubborn fact, and are knocked all out of shape. So long as we face the ideal our soul sings, but the moment we collide with the actual, life takes on a different color, and the soul seems to be other than it was.

A Compromise

And yet even in the street we do not surrender altogether. That is one of the pathetic touches in the story of Peter's experience: he did not go back altogether. Why did he not get out of Jerusalem? Why did he not hurry northward to Galilee, away from the danger and away from Christ's foes, where he could lose himself among the friends of his youth? He would not do this; he could not do it. Not long before this he had said to Jesus: "Whither shall I go? thou hast the words of eternal life." Peter knew that his life depended on keeping within sight of Jesus; to turn completely away from him meant unspeakable desolation. He was afraid to keep close to him, he dared not wholly forsake him—and so he followed him afar off. That is our experience too. We will not give up righteousness altogether; we will not be an out and out rogue; we will not be as bad as we can be, we will not be selfish as the devil—but we will not be entirely truthful, nor altogether just, nor all the time kind; we will follow afar off. That is the pathos of history!

How are we to account for this difference in the man in the upper chamber and the man in the street? Why was it that Peter became a different man when he came down into the street? How can a man say: "I will follow you to prison and to death," and then follow afar off? The mystery, I think, can be explained. Between the declaration of Peter and the action of Peter there were several experiences which must not be lost sight of. There was an experience in Gethsemane, which, undoubtedly, had an effect on his heart. Jesus had taken his disciples to the gate of the garden where nine of them had been left. With Peter, James and John, he had gone into the garden, and having proceeded a little distance, he asked these three to remain where they were, while he went still deeper into the garden to pray. He was not a great distance removed from them, not so far but that Peter could see in the broken moonlight the dim outline of his form, not so far but that he could hear his sobbings and cryings. By this Peter was stupefied and dazed, he could not understand it. Jesus was the best man he had ever known, pure, brave, true. He had never done anything but good. He had been generous to the poor, and kind to the sick, and sympathetic with everybody. He was reverent, he loved God, his delight was to do God's will. And yet this man, good above all other men in Palestine, was wrestling in a great agony on the ground under the trees. It was a mystery which Peter's heart could not explain. It took out of him some of his strength. Having seen this, he was not so sure he could follow Jesus to prison and to death.

Depressed by Environment

We all have the same experience. In the upper chamber it is easy to believe in God: of course, he lives and loves and reigns; of course, the soul is immortal and in the Father's keeping; of course, God's eye is on all events and every life is in his hand. In the upper chamber all this seems clear and indisputable, but as soon as we get down into the street, what a spectacle is presented! everything topsy-turvy, lawless, chaotic—truth on the scaffold, wrong on the throne, innocence starved, justice outraged, truth derided, compassion scoffed at, virtue shoved into a corner, vice in silk, piety in rags. It is all so strange and unexpected and inexplicable that the heart is dazed. We stand stupefied, not knowing whether after all, what we saw in the upper chamber, is really true. Listen to the crying of the children, and the sobbings of the women, and the moaning of the men, and the deep and awful groan of our humanity sweating great drops of blood on the ground. No matter what a man may say in the upper cham[ber], he can never be the same man after he has seen [the] world travailing and groaning in pain.

To make the conquest of Peter's heart complete, [an]other disastrous event followed. Peter was not c[om]pletely prostrated by the tragedy of Gethsemane, [n]or was he altogether daunted by the lights and weapon[s o]f the crowd, there was still something of the spirit of [the] upper chamber in him, and he was ready to follow J[esus] even unto death. When he saw the officers coming [for]ward to lay their hands upon his friend his quick bl[ood] boiled, and drawing his sword, he slashed with all [his] might at the head of the man who happened to be n[ear]est to him. It was a wrong thing for him to do. [It] brought an instantaneous rebuke. In order to meet [the] power of Rome he would adopt the methods [of] Rome, to overcome Jerusalem he had made use of Je[ru]salem tactics. He did not know what spirit he was [of]. "Put up your sword." He did it, but from that m[o]ment he was a shamefaced and weakened man. He had wanted to do right; he had done his best to do [right] but in spite of all his good intentions he had blunde[red] and had brought down upon himself swift condemn[a]tion. There is nothing more disconcerting to a m[an] than to discover that he has blundered at a criti[cal] moment when he has been most conscientious and h[on]estly desiring to do the best and wisest thing. It sa[ps] his nerves and leaves him for awhile undone. One [of] the reasons why Peter followed afar off, was because [he] had blundered egregiously when he had been most e[n]thusiastic to do the thing which would win the Lor[d's] commendation.

Inevitable Blunders

That experience also is common to us all. No o[ne] begins the Christian life without making blunders, [no] matter how conscientious and no matter how carefu[l]. The best of people will do the thing and say the thi[ng] which is worst. For instance, a beginning Christia[n] says: "I am going to greet strangers in our church." He screws his courage to the sticking place. To spea[k] to some one he does not know is an ordeal simply awfu[l] but after prayer and the gathering together of all h[is] forces, he succeeds at last in speaking the welcomi[ng] word and putting out the welcoming hand; but in th[e] delivering of his message he says something which [is] injudicious, something which ought not to have bee[n] said to that particular person, and it brings down upo[n] his head a not altogether gracious reply. He steals o[ff] shamefaced and humiliated, and for many weeks he fo[l]lows duty afar off. The snap has been taken out o[f] him by his blunder. In order that he may not blunde[r] again, he will not do anything at all.

Or it may be he wants to bring somebody to God. He believes that this is his privilege and his duty. H[e] decides at last upon some one person to whom he wil[l] bring the message. He prays that he may have th[e] needed guidance and the needed strength. With trepi[da]tion he makes his way to the person, opens the con[ver]sation, presents his cause as ably as he can, but the result of all his labors is that the person is only offended by his officiousness and driven still farther away from the Kingdom. And the poor Christian, all crushed, goes out into the darkness, and while he does not give up Christ altogether, he follows him afar off. For a month he walks always down the shady side of the street, he avoids the sun because he does not want to be seen. He had expected to be a warrior in the forefront of the Lord's army, but now he goes to the rear, saying: "I want no prominent position, let me keep still and hide out of sight. Others may do the speaking and carry on the work!" And so because of these three reasons the streets are filled with Simon Peters, men and women following the Lord afar off.

Disastrous Experiences

How many thousands of them do you suppose pass up and down the avenues of this city every day, men and women who in the upper chamber of some country home, where the atmosphere was made warm by the summer which came up from Golgotha, made their vows and laid out their life plan and said in sincerity and truth: "I will follow thee, O Christ, both to prison and to death!" These men and women are now in this city, and overcome by its atmosphere, its pomp and dis-

pla its superficiality and its cynicism, its greed and its he lessness, its agony and its tragedy, they follow the Lo afar off. And in every church there are many wh do the same, some because they have been unsettled by he mysteries of life, some because they have grown to elieve more in matter and less in spirit, more in for and less in character; others because of some dis- nst us experience they have had in Christian work. Ho many Simon Peters there are in the churches of thi ity! If you are not an earnest worker, giving the be blood of your nerves and the finest enthusiasm of yo heart to the Christian Church, you are following afa off. Are you indifferent and cold? It is because yo are following afar off. Do you find it difficult to pr and impossible to read the Bible? It is because yo are following afar off. The impressions of the street ha met and overcome the impressions of the upper chamber, and no matter what you may have said in the upper chamber, you are now following afar off.

A Dangerous Way

ast think of the danger of it. Simon Peter, because he ollowed afar off, found himself at once among the enmies of Jesus. He warmed himself by the fire which the enemies of Jesus had kindled. While standing the some one said to him: "You were one of this ma's disciples?" and he said, "I am not." What a lie By and by somebody else renewed the accusation: "Srely you are one of this man's disciples?" and agn he said, "I am not." And conscious of his weakness he bolstered up his lie with an oath. By and by ome one else renewed the accusation, and again he re ied with an oath still more furious than the other: "I do not know the man." He is a traitor! First a lie, thi a lie plus profanity; then a lie and profanity plus trechery. He is descending the rounds of a ladder, the dcent to hell is easy. We have a common saying: "Let thdevil take the hindmost," and in a certain sense that is hat the devil always does. The professing Christians wh m the devil catches are always the Christians who are skulking in the rear. The men and women in the forefront of the Lord's army, are the only ones who are safe. We are coming out of Egypt, and Pharaoh and all his hosts are after us. The Egyptians are our former sins, and they will overtake us if we do not keep close to the Captain of our salvation. Every minister knows that the devil is always in pursuit of his church, and he also knows that the ones which the devil will get are the hindmost. Are you following the Lord afar off? Do not do it any more; you are in danger. If you lie a little, no one knows what you will do next; if you are a little dishonest, no one can tell what you will do later; if you are a little indifferent, no one can prophesy what your indifference will lead to. Do not follow afar off.

But what was the outcome of it all? After Peter had told his lie, he glanced up to the court-house window and there his eyes met the eyes of Jesus. Jesus was looking toward him—Jesus had heard his lie, and Peter's heart was broken. Leaving the crowd and the fire he slunk away into the darkness and cried as only a strong man can cry. But that was not the end. If I should close my sermon there it would be a most lugubrious message—but Peter crying in the night is not the end of the story. Let us follow it to the end. All day Saturday Peter was in tears. It was the darkest day through which he had ever lived. He had given up all hope. The glare of the Roman torches had put out the light of Jesus' words concerning the resurrection. But early on the first day of the week Jesus rose from the dead, and to the first person whom he met he said, "Go, tell my disciples, and Peter." Why does he say, "And Peter?" Was not Peter a disciple? Yes, he had been, but he counted himself a disciple now no longer. In his humiliation and despair he no longer numbered himself among the disciples. An outcast, a vagabond, a man who had lied and sworn and proved treacherous to his best friend could no longer count himself a disciple, and so Peter was still in the darkness weeping. But the Lord of love says to the woman, "Go, tell my disciples, and Peter." The Lord of love puts Peter in; he is still a member of the circle; he is still a friend. He must not stay in the darkness; he must come back into the light. "Go, tell my disciples and Peter that I go before them and will meet them all in the dear old familiar places where I used to meet them in the olden days."

Peter Reinstated

And true to his promise, Jesus met him there. It happened early one morning, Peter and the disciples were out upon the sea, and on coming near the shore they saw a familiar form, and heard a familiar voice. Peter, impatient to reach the shore, dashed into the water, and swam to reach Jesus first. To the penitent and joyful-hearted fisherman Jesus said: "Simon, son of Jonas, do you love me? Do you love me? Do you love me?" And Peter, the brave and noble Peter of the upper chamber, rose up and said: "Thou knowest all things, thou knowest that I love thee." And if there is a parallel between Simon Peter and ourselves in all our blundering and our sinning, there is also a parallel between Simon Peter and ourselves in all the possibilities of forgiveness and redemption. The Christian religion is the religion of redemption. It never lets a man go. It follows him through the street. God has his eye upon us even when we warm ourselves before the fire which the world has kindled. He sees us when we are weeping in the night. And he says as he said on that first great Sunday: "Go, tell Peter—the man who has been following afar off—that I go before him, and will meet him in the same place in which we met long ago." And he addresses to each one of us the question: "Do you love me? Do you love me? Do you love me?" What shall our answer be? We can have no answer more fitting or more satisfying to the heart of Jesus than just the answer which the repentant fisherman gave. And when at last we come in off the sea of time, battered and bruised by the storms, happy shall we be if we are able to say: "Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee."

KING OSCAR LAYS DOWN HIS SCEPTRE

KING OSCAR

THE CROWN PRINCESS OF SWEDEN AND HER HOUSEHOLD

CROWN PRINCE GUSTAF

CROWN PRINCE GUSTAF, of Sweden, has again taken up the reins of government, having been appointed Regent by his father, King Oscar. The latter has become thoroughly weary of the exacting duties of his kingly office; and it would surprise no one if he were to abdicate the throne, and let his son reign indefinitely. The belief is growing in some quarters, that this will increase the probability of the long-talked-of separation of Sweden from Norway, and that a Scandinavian Tribund will be formed, comprising Sweden, Norway, and Denmark.

The Crown Prince of Sweden is, probably, the most serious-minded of Europe's future sovereigns, his intellect and intelligence being a direct gift from his scholarly father. He has been a hard student, and is highly cultivated in the arts, and in all of the modern languages. He is a first-rate mechanical engineer, a keen motorist, and a mechanic, and it is even said in Stockholm, that he has suggested several good improvements to some of the leading French makes of automobiles. He is married to a cousin of the German Kaiser, the Princess Victoria of Baden, and has several children, whose education is of the most rigid, and their life of the most simple character.

This is not the first time that King Oscar has surrendered the government to the Crown Prince, for he much prefers to be an independent gentleman than to be a reigning monarch. The following story well illustrates his unconventionality:

One evening there was a group of gentlemen discussing various forms of government, in the smoking-room of a Wiesbaden hotel. One of the party advocated with some eloquence and no little logic, the Republican form, and showed why, in his opinion, a Republic was the best safeguard of the rights of the people. At an adjacent table sat a tall, white-bearded gentleman, who listened with interest to the discussion. The advocate of Republicanism caught the gleam of a smile in this gentleman's face, and exclaimed:

"You don't seem convinced by my argument, sir. Perhaps you are a Monarchist?"

The white-bearded gentleman intimated that he was.

"Well, sir," said the Republican, with a swift and meaning glance at his friends, "would you mind giving us your reasons for preferring a monarchy?"

"Sir," said the Monarchist, "the first and foremost reason is that I am myself a king."

The white-bearded gentleman was Oscar of Sweden.

King Oscar II. is "every inch a king," in that he is tall, handsome, and, with all his seventy-five years, still of magnificent physique. He speaks English fluently, as well as German, French, Italian, and Spanish, and has not forgotten his Latin; all this, of course, in addition to Swedish and Norwegian.

He is a man quite out of the ordinary, and can hold his own with anyone, as a linguist, an orator, a poet, a musician, or as a scientist.

Like most of his royal confreres, King Oscar has been decorated with nearly every order in Europe, but the honor he cherishes most is the medal of the French Humane Society, presented to the King thirty-six years ago, when he was still Crown Prince. As he was walking along the Corniche road one afternoon, a runaway carriage and pair dashed toward him. The Prince, with his usual presence of mind, ran to the horses' heads, and after being dragged some distance, succeeded in stopping them. For this act of courage he received the medal.

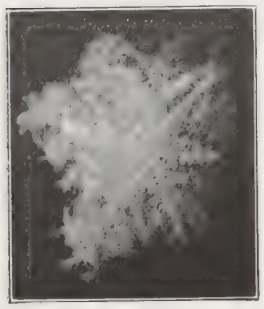
The Crown Prince Regent was recently visiting a school and inspecting one of the young girls' classes, who were considerably excited by a visit from their future king.

"Can you tell me," asked he, "the names of the great kings of Sweden?" "Gustavus Adolphus," answered one girl. "Charles XII.," responded another. "Oscar II.," stammered the smallest, who was something of a courtier in her juvenile way. The prince, much amused, went up to her and asked her to tell him one of the great events of the reign. The child blushed, hesitated, and finally, in tears, murmured: "I don't know any." The prince, smiling, stroked the child's hair and said: "Don't cry, dear—I don't know any myself!"

The Beauties of the Frost

BY WILSON A. BENTLEY

HOW wonderful, indeed, are the many, ever-changing moods and aspects of nature, as revealed to us by the cycles of the seasons! Each brings its own peculiar revelation of manifold duties and of the marvelous perfection of the laws of the Creator.



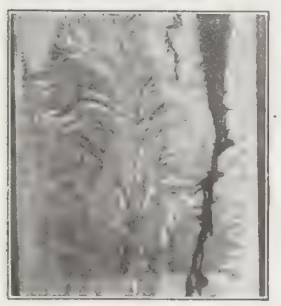
A REPRODUCTION OF AUTUMN LEAVES

Nature seems ever solicitous to array itself in the garb of beauty; and though she casts aside for a time the verdure of summer and the more gorgeous habiliments of autumn, she adorns herself afresh in jewels wrought by the magic of the frost. During the cold, still autumn nights, she fashions tiny prototypes of leaves in crystal, to replace and adorn the naked twigs from which they fell; and when, at last, the reign of winter is firmly established, the clouds drop their white snow mantle pityingly over all, and transform and beautify the world anew. Nothing seems so insignificant as to be unworthy of reproduction in frost forms. Old rail-fences, decayed stumps of some long-fallen trees, and even our own footprints in the snow, are made to glitter with fairy-like adornments.

LIKE A FOREST OF SMALL PINE TREES

In a previous article, the "wonders and beauties of the snow" were touched upon. The beauties and varied designs of the frost crystals are scarcely less wonderful than those of the snow. But the molecules of water, of which the frost crystals are constructed, are somewhat hampered in their motions and affinities for one another. Hence the frost crystals, except the columnar varieties, rarely attain to such perfect symmetry as do the snow crystals. Moreover, they usually rest upon some support, which prevents their development in certain directions. So they appear more frequently in segmental, than in completed symmetrical forms.

The life history of the frost crystals is, in some respects, quite different from that of the tiny crystals that the clouds sometimes shower down upon the earth. The invisible water molecules of which the frost is builded are not brought from a distance, as are most of those which go to form the snow crystals, but are drawn from among those that are floating around and within our habitations, or exist in the air at slight elevations. The manner of formation of the many varieties of frost is somewhat different for each type.



A KNIGHTLY PLUME OF FEATHERS

The hoar frost crystals that arise so mysteriously from branch and leaf and grassy blade, and that gleam forth from field and hillside to greet the early riser with their scintillations, are constructed from water molecules, brought down by interchange of the colder air from above, holding them in solution with the surface air.

Such is not the case with window frost, and the varieties that form within barns, outbuildings, and other inclosed situations. They are commonly constructed from the moisture due to the breath of animals or human beings, or that thrown off from steaming kettles. Other varieties of frost are due to the crystallizing of the cold moisture that evaporates from brooks and pools, wet soil, and from the surface of ice. Those that sometimes form upon the trees, upon mountain tops, come from the moisture contributed by the clouds. Owing to the fact that they rest upon supports, and often develop during considerable periods of time, many of the frost crystals attain to a far greater size than do the snow crystals. Individual frost crystals, such as frequently project from the surfaces of brook and pond ice in zero weather, often exceed two inches in diameter; the beautiful pendants of tabular frost crystals that sometimes attach themselves to cobwebs and so forth, in barn lofts, occasionally attain to a collective diameter of many inches.

The forms and structure of the frost crystals are so exceedingly varied, that mention of but a few of them can be made in a short article. As with the snow crystals, two principal types occur: those that develop upon columnar plans, and those that develop upon thin tabular plans. The varieties that often adorn our window-panes, and that arise in beautiful fern-like clusters from the surface of the ice in zero weather, are examples of the latter. The long bundles of icy needles that form upon the surface of brook ice, and the tiny hexagonal columns and hollow cylinders that attach themselves in such vast numbers to the grasses of the meadows and hillsides during the cold, calm nights of autumn and spring, are examples of the former. These columnar forms are such as almost invariably appear during the destructive frosts that sometimes occur during those seasons, while during the winter, or when the cold is more severe, the hoar frost crystals are more frequently tabular in form. Singularly enough, commonly but one variety or type of hoar frost occurs in great numbers on a given night. The great majority will be either tabular or columnar in form, and the type of crystal of the opposite variety will appear only upon objects lying directly upon the bare soil, and not isolated from it.

One of the principal charms of frost study, and one that adds immeasurably to our interest in it, is due to the fact that we can see and watch the crystals while in process of formation. No insurmountable altitudes, no screen of dark clouds, hides or obscures them from view while they are growing. Though we cannot actually see the builders, because the most powerful optical aid at present command fails utterly to resolve particles of matter so minute. Yet we can watch the fairy-like frost structures develop, as if by magic, on window-pane, or twig, or shrub. What more fascinating task can be imagined during zero weather than that of watching the varied frost designs appear on window-panes, and trying to learn and to penetrate the many mysteries that enshroud them, and the secrets of what determines and controls the forms and structures they shall assume, the paths they shall pursue upon the glass, and noting whether designs occurring at a given time and place, and during certain temperatures, will be duplicated again when those identical conditions recur.

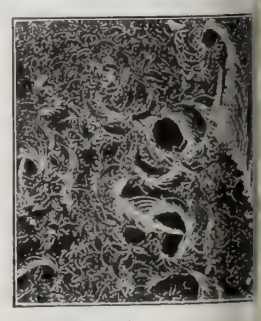
The window frost designs are perhaps the most var and beautiful of all frost creations. What fairy l scenes are often pictured thereon! Castles and fore and ferns and feathery plumes, besides other fanci designs, appear from time to time in endless variety.

But not all the window canvasses are painted by the frost artist; many of them, and, indeed, within heated rooms, most of them, are wrought by the ice designs within the very thin and transparent film of water that, usually unnoticed, often lies spread evenly over the window-panes within our dwellings during zero weather. All the large feather, or fern-like window-pane designs, are really ice crystallizations. Beautiful experiments can be made, and the formation of both the true frost and a the ice crystallizations, can be watched and studied placing a lighted lamp close to a window-pane, a letting it remain there until a large space in the cen of the window is freed of all frost and water fil Around this dry space a film of water should be l for ice crystallizations to form within. Soon af removing the lamp, feather-like, and also the more delicate twig or tree-like ice crystals, will begin to form around the outer edges of the water film, and shoot inward toward the centre of the pane. As soon as they reach the dry glass in the centre, they instantly stop growing.

A SPIDER OF SHINING CRYSTALS

BEAUTIFUL FLOWER OR MOSS DESIGN

The dry glass spaces should now be closely watched. Soon, delicate, star-like, or serrated lines of true frost crystals, appear at and upon certain portions of the dry gla and quickly develop. Almost simultaneously wi them, an exceedingly thin granular deposit, due the condensation of water particles, will be deposite and freeze upon portions of the dry glass; but note t fact, away from the immediate vicinity of the delicat true frost crystals (the stars and serrated lines). T latter seem to repel the liquid particles. In zero weather, such granular films are often deposited with amazing rapidity by a succession of aurora-like flashes, and soon cover all the dry glass spaces, except those portions occupied by, or lying close to, the true frost crystals.



JACK FROST'S OWN CARPET PATTERN

The realm of the frost king is yet full of mysteries. It has been but little explored, and will richly repay, with both knowledge and enjoyment, all who shall essay to ent and further explore its fairy-like confines.

MOTHER'S WORK

By Margaret E. Sangster

DEAR, patient woman, o'er your children bending,
To leave a good-night kiss on rosy lips,
Or list the simple prayers to God ascending,
Ere slumber veil them in its soft eclipse,—
I wonder do you dream that seraphs love you,
And sometimes smooth the pathway for your feet;
That oft their silvery pinions float above you,
When life is tangled and its cross-roads meet?

So wan and tired, the whole long day so busy;
To laugh or weep, at times, you hardly know;
So many trifles make the poor brain dizzy,
So many errands call you to and fro.
Small garments stitching, weaving fairy stories,
And binding wounds and bearing little cares,
Your hours pass; unheeded all the glories
Of that great world beyond your nursery stairs.
One schoolmate's pen has written words of beauty;
Her poems sing themselves into the heart.
Another's brush has magic, you have duty,
No time to spare for poetry or art,
But only time for training little fingers,
And teaching youthful spirits to be true;
You know not with what famine woman lingers,
With art alone to fill her, watching you.

And yet, I think you'd rather keep the babies,
Albeit their heads grow heavy on your arm,
Than have the poet's fair, enchanted maybe's,
The artist's visions, rich with dazzling charm.
Sweet are the troubles of the happy hours,
For even in weariness your soul is blest;
And rich contentment all your being dowers,
That yours is not a hushed and empty nest.

THE SHIP'S AIRY DINING-ROOM

MR. JOHN ARBUCKLE

RECEPTION ROOM OF THE "STAMLER"

The Working Girls' Floating Hotel

A FEW of the thousands of working girls of New York can now find comfortable quarters in the Floating Hotel provided by the benevolent generosity of Mr. John Arbuckle, the wealthy coffee merchant, and which is moored at the foot of West Twenty-first Street. It is as yet merely an experiment, but he feels confident that this unique philanthropy will meet with success, "For," said Mr. Arbuckle, "I am not going to leave anything undone that may be needed to make the guests comfortable."

Lying snugly in her berth, is the old, full-rigged ship, *Jacob A. Stamler*, which formerly sailed between New York and Havre. A few years ago she was practically rebuilt from the water up. The idea of turning the vessel into a hotel was suggested to Mr. Arbuckle by the success which had attended his former experiment of giving short sea-trips, in the summer, to poor children and their mothers. The idea naturally followed of turning the ship into a hotel, so that the people who toil in the sweltering shops through the day, might have the benefit of a sail at night, returning in time for work the next morning. From this idea there came another, with the result that the ship and her companions, the twin-screw propeller and a large sailing yacht, were anchored at a pier in New York, and open-doors hotels for men and women who earn small wages. The next step was the installation of steam-heat and electric light plants. The staterooms and saloons were remodeled and painted. Then the inside of the big ships were sheathed and made impervious to odors, so that the air would be pure and agreeable. The staterooms were filled up with most comfortable beds and bedding; and a large fan drives pure air into every room through branch pipes.

The *John Wise* and the yacht *Anna*—the latter a vessel which cost originally about $100,000—are fitted up for men's sleeping quarters, while the larger vessel is occupied by women. The large airy dining-room on the *Stamler* is for both men and women. The main saloon is fitted up for a music and reception room, and throughout the ship there are soft carpets. The deepest of "sleepy-hollow" arm-chairs suggest that the man who provided them not only knew what real comfort was himself, but was willing that others should share it with him.

Being asked who was captain, "I am," Mr. Arbuckle replied, and he looked it. Bluff and hearty, with a kindly eye, capable of the sternest of expressions when it comes to a question of right or wrong, "Captain" Arbuckle seems just the man to command the hotel squadron. He is the greatest coffee-mill man in the world. He also has large sugar-refinery interests; and, in other ways, he is in close connection with the base of food supplies necessary for the provisioning of the floating hotel. For these reasons, such cheap rates are possible. He is sympathetic, delighting in associating with the beneficiaries of his philanthrophy. Mr. Arbuckle's benefaction is thus rendered practical and economical. It is his aim to eliminate every appearance of mere charity.

Mr. Arbuckle has already spent more than $200,000 on his floating hotels and deep-sea excursions. "My business," said he, "has for many years brought me in connection with thousands of men and women who work hard for a living; and I have become aware of the real conditions under which so many of these people have to live. This is especially true of young women. I am sure that there are other business men, who, with these facts before them, would find satisfaction in utilizing vacant accommodations of various kinds, for the benefit of respectable men and women of slender incomes. When I have been on my deep-sea excursions, and have seen magnificent yachts passing, I felt I was getting a great deal more pleasure out of my ship than the owners of the yachts were getting out of theirs.

An abundance of good food is served on the *Stamler*. Women will pay forty cents a day, and will be expected to care for their rooms; men will pay fifty cents, and their rooms will be cared for. The "crew" has been selected with great care; and the ship will be in charge of people who will see that everything runs smoothly. No drinking of alcoholic stimulants will be permitted. Sunlight shines all around the vessels; no tall tenements or "sky-scrapers" interfere with air or light. There is no sewer gas or other city-vitiated air.

The first meal served aboard was dinner, which consisted of old-fashioned chicken pot-pie, with vegetables, apple sauce, prunes and coffee. The young women who have already settled in the hotel are employed in department stores, and receive an average of six dollars per week. The men are mechanics and tradesmen, drawing low wages. "The poorer you are," said Mr. Arbuckle, "the more cheerfully you will be received, provided you are respectable."

THE FLOATING HOTEL OF MR. JOHN ARBUCKLE

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. S., Kansas. "A year ago I was threatened with a total blindness and I went to God in prayer, and he heard and answered, and partially restored my sight."

S. L. G., Ohio, "I wish to acknowledge to the world God's goodness to me. He has answered my prayer. I have heard to-day from my far-away boy. God is good to us."

A Believer in Prayer, N. Y. "I was to undergo a painful illness, in which I asked the Lord to be with me, and to give me 'faith, courage, and patience,' which he did not fail to do."

E. L., Pennsylvania. "I wish to acknowledge that the whole world that my prayers have been answered. He cares for every one of us, and we can safely go to Him in our trouble."

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. B., Oregon. "We have been helped in the column of 'Answered Prayers,' and wish to testify that the Lord has answered our prayers in both spiritual and temporal affairs."

Reader, Alabama. "Many times I have received an answer, but one petition of late, especially, demands recognition and thankfulness. I have been greatly blest by reading answered prayers."

Mary P. S., N. Y. "For several years a certain matter perplexed me greatly. I asked for guidance, and that strength might be given me to leave it in God's hands, the answer came, full and satisfying."

Mrs. J. N. N., New Hampshire. "I am especially comforted by the 'Answered Prayer' column. I have a dear one who strayed away. I am still waiting for the dear Lord to answer my prayer for him."

Constant Reader, Washington, D. C. "I am earnestly praying for a dear one to be brought to Christ, and ask THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family to pray for him. We have the promise if we ask in faith, in his name, we shall receive."

Dora T., Nebraska. "I have been much interested in the Answered Prayers. It has strengthened my faith to know that others are praying, and that God does hear and answer them, and I have been led to pray more earnestly myself."

Mary L. B., Oklahoma Territory. "I think it is a help to all of us to read how God has blessed and answered the prayers of others. It has strengthened my faith. God heard and answered our prayers and restored my mother to health."

An Old Subscriber. "In many things I have found God a great comforter. I am now praying for the conversion of a young man. The way seems very dark to him, but I am praying earnestly that he may find God."

Henry M., Kansas. "I read with delight the testimonials of God's love and kindness. I learned to quiet myself before God; it was then that I heard his voice. We are prone to rely too much on our feelings. Feelings come and go, but the facts of spiritual experience are permanent. I did not get the sudden revelation I was looking for, but realized a peace, like a river, slowly but surely flowing back into my soul, for which I can and do praise the Lord."

A Pugilist Converted

Harry Mainard, a pugilist, has been converted at Red Bluff, Calif. He has been a victor in fifty different battles. He owned at one time a saloon in San Francisco, and in the last few years he and his wife have traveled around the world. He has now closed up his saloon here and will sell liquor no more, he declares. He is going about trying to seek and save the lost.

The revival at Red Bluff has become a notable one. Rev. E. R. Hermiston, the Chapel Car Evangelist, is in charge of the work and all denominations are interested. The Baptist Church is crowded at every service and the whole city is moved with a powerful revival. Numbers are coming forward to renew the religious life. The movement may result in closing the twenty-five saloons at Red Bluff.

Our Editorial Forum

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter.

Creed and Conduct

ONE of our correspondents asks a question, which has repeatedly been asked in various forms by others. In these days of united evangelistic services it is sure to arise, and to cause more anxiety than it deserves. It is as to the denomination to which a convert should attach himself. Is a certain creed, or a certain form of belief essential to salvation? is the form in which one writer phrases the question. Another goes still further, and asks if it matters what a man believes, so long as his life is right. The fact that eminent religious teachers differ so widely about the doctrines of Christianity, perplexes the young convert, who is anxious to do right and to be right.

A great deal of this anxiety is unnecessary. Though religious teachers in the evangelical denominations differ in details, they are united in the essentials. In all the denominations there are good men, striving earnestly to live the Christ life, and are finding in their respective creeds the help that they need. The one essential is to be delivered from sin, from selfishness and indifference. Mere creed, or opinion, can never save a man. There are many who are thoroughly orthodox, who have no right to the name of Christian. To believe in Christ; to give our lives into his keeping; to trust in his power to save us from evil; to make public confession of him; to yield ourselves unreservedly to his will in all things; to endeavor strenuously to live as he would have us live; to be humble, kind, useful in all our relations—this is to be a Christian. A man's belief on predestination, on election, on free-will, on divine sovereignty, on future punishment, may differ from the creed of this or that denomination, but it cannot affect his standing as a Christian. Whether a man unite with the Methodist, Presbyterian, Congregationalist or any other evangelical denomination, is a matter of personal preference. Early associations, family ties, regard for ritual, or some particular form of church government—all may have their effect in determining church association. But whatsoever connection he may form, if he has the essentials we have enumerated, he is one of the Lord's people, a soldier of Christ, enrolled in one of the regiments of Christ's army.

Peace in the Balance

THERE are hopeful signs that the war in the Far East is nearing a close. Cable dispatches intimate that Russia, heartily sick of the war, and terrorized by the acts of the revolutionary party at home, is considering the acceptance of terms of peace. Such negotiations move slowly, and there may be further fighting in Manchuria meanwhile; but it is apparent that the end of the disastrous campaign is near. According to the cablegrams, the peace terms will include practically every substantial point for which Japan has been contending, *viz:* Corea to be under Japanese suzerainty; Port Arthur and the Liao-Tung peninsula to be held by Japan; Vladivostok to be a neutral port; the Chinese Eastern railway to be placed under neutral international management and Russia to evacuate and restore to China all of Manchuria, as far north as Harbin. No indemnity may be asked, but, if so, its extent will be decided by arbitration hereafter. In these later negotiations, our own government may be called upon to take no unimportant part.

That the rumors of approaching peace should be denied in official quarters is not surprising. Diplomacy's first duty, apparently, is to conceal the facts. Even while she sees the inevitable, Russia would fain have the world believe that she is as resolute as ever in her determination to carry on the war. Her high officials point out that Kouropatkin's position is impregnable, that he has the distinct advantage in the number of men and the strength of his artillery, and that the veteran Oyama is even now fought to a standstill. But such protestations are to be regarded as proceeding from a desire to save the nation's prestige. It has been evident for some time past that Russia had lost all hope of making headway against her stubborn enemy, either by land or sea. The admitted collapse of the Manchurian land campaign, of which great things were expected, and the hesitancy in risking an encounter between the Baltic squadrons and Admiral Togo's victorious fleet, were sufficient to convince all except the most sanguine Russian optimists, that the prolongation of the war would be an invitation to new disasters and deeper humiliation. From first to last, the Czar's forces have been out-generalled by their vigilant and able foe. It has been a repetition, on a larger scale, of the Franco-German campaign of 1871, when the result proved the utter unpreparedness of France for war, the incompetency of her military leaders, and the unreliability of all official statements concerning the condition of her army, her fortresses, and her military commissariat. France has not even yet fully recovered from the loss of prestige that resulted from that war, and it may be safely predicted that Russia's prestige among the great nations of the world, will also suffer for many years from the blow it has sustained in the Far East.

But there is, fortunately, in the case of Russia, a brighter side to this gloomy picture of defeat. If the war should result, as is not at all improbable, in the unification of Russian interests at home, on the basis of a more liberal government, with popular representation as demanded by the people of the throne; in a word, if it should become the means of curbing the power of the heartless and rapacious Russian bureaucracy, and bringing about the reforms that are essential to the welfare and progress of the Russian people, the lost prize of Eastern supremacy will not be regretted, since the sacrifice of blood and treasure will have resulted in securing the more precious prize of social, political, and industrial freedom for nearly two hundred million souls.

Dealing with the Trusts

THAT the government means to push with vigor the movement to bring the trusts under proper regulation, is evident from the fact that quite recently, simultaneous steps have been taken in fifteen cities for that purpose. In the first instance, the Beef Trust has been selected as the defendant in a proceeding which is designed to punish the packers for conspiracy to violate the anti-trust laws. Eight months ago, the United States Supreme Court issued an injunction which was intended to compel certain Trusts, and more particularly the Beef Trust, to reform their business methods, which were declared to be illegal and hostile to public interests. Notwithstanding the clear exposition of the law on that occasion, the abuses complained of have been persisted in, and there has not been the slightest attempt at modification. Ignoring the courts altogether, the packers have continued to conduct their business in a manner calculated to restrain trade and to keep the great mass of consumers wholly at their mercy as to prices and supplies, irrespective of the normal condition of the beef market and the necessities of the public.

This initial movement against the Beef Trust is the logical result of an investigation now in progress in the Departments of Commerce and Justice in Washington. Attorney-General Moody will undertake to secure the indictment of the packers on the charge of conspiracy to restrain trade, in direct violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law and in defiance of the United States Courts. The progress of this experimental prosecution will be watched with intense interest by the whole country. In the same category with the Beef Trust must be classed the trusts and combinations which, for at least five years past, have controlled a large number of the leading necessaries of life, notably coal, oil, and flour. Their selfish and grasping operations have been the cause of widespread hardship and suffering. Foodstuffs, meat and fuel have steadily risen in price, and living has been made more and more difficult, especially for the poor, upon whom these exactions bear most heavily. Nor is the ascending scale marked by a decline, no matter what the actual condition may be as to the supply.

Any legal means that may be found to check these freebooters of trade will be welcomed by the American people. There may be, and doubtless there are, trusts that are legitimate and honestly conducted, with due regard to the rights of the public, and the law of supply and demand; but the tyrannous combinations that seek to enrich themselves by illegal extortion, compelling the consumer to pay fabulous prices, and abnormally restraining and diverting trade, regardless of consequences and in direct violation of laws enacted f the public protection, are wholly outside the pale legitimate enterprise. If Attorney-General Moo should succeed in his righteous crusade against the lawbreakers, he will deserve to be congratulated, a the Administration will have effectually redeemed i pledge to compel the trusts to obey the statute law the land.

A Case of Conscience

A PATHETIC case of impaired usefulness has deve oped in one of our Western churches. It is th of a young man whose talents and consecration fit hi for service in Christ's cause, but he is held back by h conscience. In his boyhood days, he was led int grievous sin by evil companions. When he was co verted, he humbly confessed his sin to God, and, as h believed, received divine forgiveness. He resolutel put the sin away from him and has never fallen a vi tim to it since. When the opportunity for service cam to him, the question arose whether he ought to mak full confession to the world of his early fall. It wa not exposure that he dreaded, but he was disturbed b a question of his duty. Rather than make a confessio he refrained from religious activity.

Probably there are many in a like difficulty. Whe a man has wronged another, it is his duty to make co fession to the one whom he has wronged, and to do a in his power to make restitution. He is under no obli gation to make public confession. Still less is it hi duty, when his sin is between himself and God. Wit this the world has nothing to do. It could not under stand the circumstances, and it would be prone to thin of him, not as he really is, a victor over sin, but as weak man who has been vanquished in the struggle wit evil. His influence would be impaired, and no sou would be benefited by hearing his story. On the othe hand, it might do harm. Sinners are ever ready t make excuses for themselves out of the sins of othe men. Dissolute men, to this day, plead the example o David as an extenuation of their sins, though they d not follow his example in repentance. Let no person b moved to needless disclosure by a morbid idea of duty, no kept from service by a conscience that God has purged Let him be content with divine forgiveness, and no seek from the world the pardon it has not the right t give or withhold.

The President at Church

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON COVER PAGE

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, in Washington, has beer denominated, "The Church of the President," by reason of the fact that every President, from Madison to Lincoln, worshiped there, and several others have done so in later years. Mrs. Roosevelt is a member o this church, and regularly attends the morning as well as the afternoon services. President Roosevelt is an adherent of the Dutch Reformed denomination—the faith of his ancestors—and is a member of Grace Reformed Church in Washington. He rarely is absent from the morning service at his own church. Our photograph on the first page shows the President and Mrs. Roosevelt coming from St. John's Church at the close of afternoon service.

Except in the severest weather, the members of the White House family always walk to church. In the case of Mrs. Roosevelt and those who accompany her, the walk is a short one, for St. John's Church is located directly across the park from the White House; but the President's church is situated fully half a mile from the Executive Mansion. The President, on his morning walk to and from church, is usually attended by several Secret Service men. Mr. Roosevelt always joins heartily in the responses and the congregational singing.

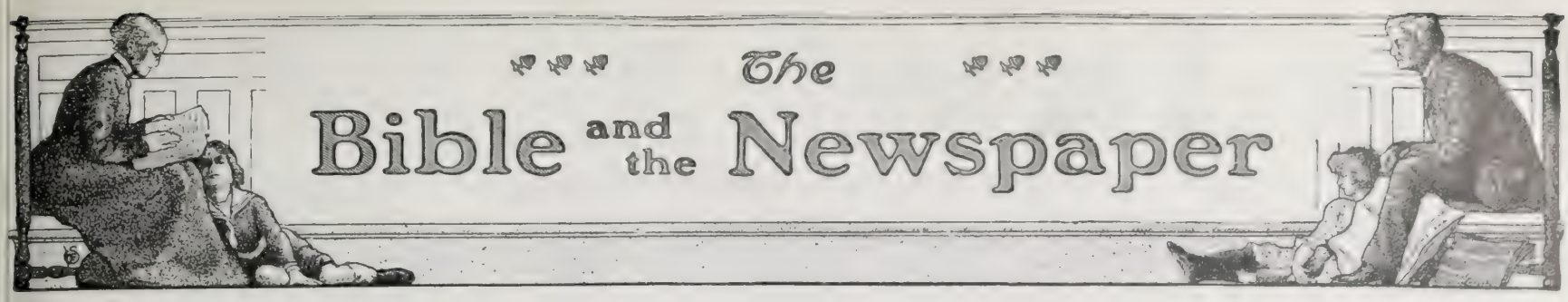
Among the Workers

—THAT FANNY CROSBY, the aged hymn writer, is still active and interested in Christian work, is shown by the following letter:

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—Some dear friends have been greatly interested in my coming birthday, and have asked me to tell you that I endorse and thank them for all their kindly interest in me.

Sincerely yours, FANNY CROSBY.

756 State Street, Bridgeport, Conn.



Russia's Crisis

SOCIAL unrest in Russia has spread from the Capital to the Provinces. Many cities in the South, as well as in Poland and the Caucasus, report strikes both in the railroads and in factories. Western Poland was completely cut off from communication with the rest of Europe last week, except by telegraph. All mails were stopped, and there was no railroad service. At Baku, the strikers resorted to violence, which was suppressed, say the government reports, "not without bloodshed." The strike in Poland is extending to all trades, including bank-clerks, printers, and office servants. The demands of the strikers are far from exorbitant, but the employers contend that they cannot grant them unless a law is passed requiring their competitors in other cities to pay the same rate of wage.

An incident reported by a French newspaper correspondent confirms the belief that the strikes have a political rather than an economic basis. He says that a factory owner whose men had struck, summoned them to a meeting to state their grievances. They told him that they had not, like so many workmen, to complain either of their hours or their remuneration, but they wanted a Constitution. He informed them that he was very sorry, but that he had not the power to give them that. They replied that they would remain on strike till they got one. It would appear that Russian reformers are using the workingmen to agitate and embarrass the Government, in order to compel political reforms. The students in the Universities are joining in the same demand, and have been outspoken in their appeals to the Czar to grant concessions.

Our illustration on this page shows a scene in the Czar's palace, at which thirty-four workmen, representing the chief industries of St. Petersburg, were received. The list was made up by employers of labor, and was carefully scrutinized by the chief of police to see that no member of a socialistic organization was included. The Czar did not permit them to state their grievances, but read an address to them describing his attitude. He said he had summoned them in order that they might hear his words and communicate them to their comrades. After expressing sympathy with their lot, he said, "You understand very well that it is necessary to be just towards your masters, and to take into consideration the condition of our industry; but to come to me as a rebel mob to declare your wants is a crime." The men were then sent away without having an opportunity of stating their needs.

It is believed that the Czar contemplates summoning an ancient body known as the Zemski Sobor, which was in existence two hundred and fifty years ago, which was practically a representative body. It consists of four houses: the nobles, the clergy, the merchants, and the peasants. It is not a legislative, but a consultative body. Should such an assembly be convoked, the first step will be taken toward a Constitution. As in the French Revolution, an assembly of that kind might easily increase its power until the despotism of the Government was transformed into a constitutional monarchy. Some such concession will have to be made, otherwise a reign of terror may ensue, in which the whole royal family may perish, as did the Grand Duke Sergius. The Czar is now at the crisis of his fate. To such as he, the ancient king's warning is pertinent.

Be wise, therefore, O ye kings; be instructed ye judges of the earth (Psa. 2: 10).

THE CZAR ADDRESSING A DEPUTATION OF WORKINGMEN IN HIS PALACE AT TSARSKOE SELO

Limited Marriages

An astonishing bill has been introduced into the Legislature of Colorado. It provides that marriages in that State in future shall be of a limited kind. The parties to the contract are to state the length of time for which the union is to continue. The contract is to be for not less than three years, nor for more than ten. A provision is made that at any period after six months from the date of the marriage, the parties may appear before the officer of the court who performed the marriage, and notify him that they have determined to change the contract from a limited period to a life contract. Otherwise the union is to cease at the time specified in the original contract, and the property to be divided as then arranged. The children of the marriage are to be confided to the care of either party as arranged at the time of the marriage. It may be hoped that no such measure will be enacted. It is bad enough to have to grant divorces to couples whose matrimonial troubles have become intolerable; but to deliberately provide for breaking a union which God intended to be permanent would be a disgrace to any State.

They twain shall be one flesh. What therefore God hath joined together, let not man put asunder (Mark 10: 8).

A Juvenile Forger

One of the most remarkable cases hitherto heard in the Children's Court in New York came to trial a few days ago. The prisoner was a bright little girl only fifteen years of age. She had been employed in a millinery establishment in Fifth Avenue. It was about a year ago that she entered the service of the milliners, and her intelligence speedily won for her the confidence of her employers. Two weeks ago the annual audit of the books took place, and it was found that there was a discrepancy in the bank account, of more than five hundred dollars. Checks had been drawn on the bank that the firm knew nothing of. They were traced to the little assistant, who had been in the habit of taking money to the bank for her employers. She had thus become known to the bank tellers, who did not carefully scrutinize the checks she presented. When charged with the crime she confessed her guilt. She said, "Last summer there were several women in my neighborhood who had babies in the family, and those babies needed fresh air, excursions on the river and such little necessities, and as those women could not afford to let the babies have these things, I gave the women money at first part of my weekly salary; then later on that was not enough, and I got acquainted at the bank, and used some bad checks to collect money on." There seems reason to doubt whether the money was all used in charity; but even if it had been, the excuse was not valid. No one has any right to do evil that good may come. As David said, even a gift cannot be rightly used us an offering.

Neither will I offer burnt offerings unto the Lord my God of that which doth cost me nothing (II Samuel 24: 24).

Grew Tree for a Coffin

A strange story is told of an aged citizen of Missouri. He was one of the early settlers of the county in which he still lives. When he cleared up the land for his farm, he left in the middle of one field a small walnut tree. The tree was then about two inches in diameter, but perfectly straight and symmetrical. Often in the years which followed, he was asked why he left that tree to shade valuable land, and his invariable answer was that he intended to live until that tree was big enough to make the boards for his coffin. About a year ago he had the walnut tree, then an enormous and handsome tree, cut down and sawed into planks. It showed a beautiful grain, and the boards were perfect. These boards are now carefully put away in a dry place and are seasoning, and from them, the farmer says his coffin is to be made. He is now eighty-seven years of age, but is not yet ready to send the boards to the cabinet maker. Other people can do that for him, if he should die before he is ready; but we trust he has made preparations for a habitation for his soul, which is of infinitely more importance, and this he must seek himself.

I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course (II. Timothy 4: 6).

BRIEF NOTES

General Booth proposes to pay another visit to Australia, and will afterwards embark upon another motor campaign throughout his own country. He is seventy five years old.

Tibet's 6,000,000 people have to support an army or 430,000 priests, who produce nothing but beautifully illuminated copies of the sacred writings. They hold all the public offices.

We are glad to learn that Rev. R. Winsor, M.A., of Sirur, India, whose services in the great famine were most devoted, has been honored by the King of England with the Kaiser-i-Hind medal.

The many friends of Gipsy Smith in this country, will be glad to learn that he has rendered efficient aid in the Welsh revival. At Pontypridd, 917 persons made confession of Christ at his meetings.

Mr. John R. Mott, M.A., foreign secretary of the International Committee of Y.M.C.A.'s, is visiting England. He gave an address to men students in the Mansion House London, at which the Bishop of London presided.

The Melbourne express, traveling at a high speed, was stopped near Adelaide by a demented woman standing on the rails and waving a handkerchief. She shook hands with the engine-driver and told him she had a divine order to stop all trains on Sundays.

During the Munhall meetings at Jacksonville, Fla., it was stated by a prominent saloon-keeper and reported in the *Times-Union* of that city, that the business of all the saloons had fallen off twenty per cent.

It was stated at the recent annual meeting of the London Metropolitan Tabernacle, of which Rev. Thomas Spurgeon is pastor, in succession to his revered father, Charles H. Spurgeon, that there are 4,183 members on the communion roll. This, it is claimed, is the largest Baptist Church in the world.

THE POOL OF SILOAM

"The Light of the World"

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

THE story of the blind man at the pool of Siloam shows what a wide range of experience a human being may pass through in a day's time. He awoke a blind beggar; he became a restored man; he became an excommunicated man; he became an earnest inquirer, and he became a follower of Christ.

This lesson naturally divides into four great themes:

1. The pity of Jesus. 2. The power of Jesus. 3. The credulity and bigotry of sceptics. 4. The courage and true rationalism of enlightened Christians.

1. The Pity of Jesus. In this story of the blind man we have the living original of the parable of the Good Samaritan. Here is the Good Nazarene pitying and helping a wayside beggar. The Jews of Jerusalem in their narrow prejudice, thought no good could come out of either Samaria or Nazareth, but Jesus in life and word sets the good Nazarene and the good Samaritan in contrast with the bad Jew, who tithed mint, anise and cummin, but neglected the weightier matters of the law, judgment, mercy and truth. Those who come of tainted heredity may well take hope as they examine the "family tree" of Christ (Matt. 1, Luke 3), and find in it such notorious sinners as Rahab and Tamar and Bathsheba; indeed every ancestor of Mary, male and female, come under the charge, "All have sinned."

Jesus, having such blood on the human side, and the unfavorable surroundings of a Nazareth home, "tempted in all points like as we are," by bad blood and evil associations, was nevertheless "good;" and the explanation is in the opening note of his Nazareth sermon, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me"—words spoken first by the human Isaiah, and so intended for us all. But what we wish to emphasize is that the heart of goodness in Jesus was compassion, that is pitiful love for neighbors who need us. When "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by," impersonated in any of his people, it should bring "the Light of the World" to all who are in darkness. What an affliction is blindness! Hear the blind John Milton's lament:

With the year
Seasons return; but not to me returns
Day, or the sweet approach of even a morn,
Or sight of vernal bloom or summer's rose,
Or flocks, or herds, or human face divine;
But cloud instead, and ever during dark
Surrounds me, from the cheerful ways of men.
Cut off, and for the book of knowledge fair
Presented with a universal blank.

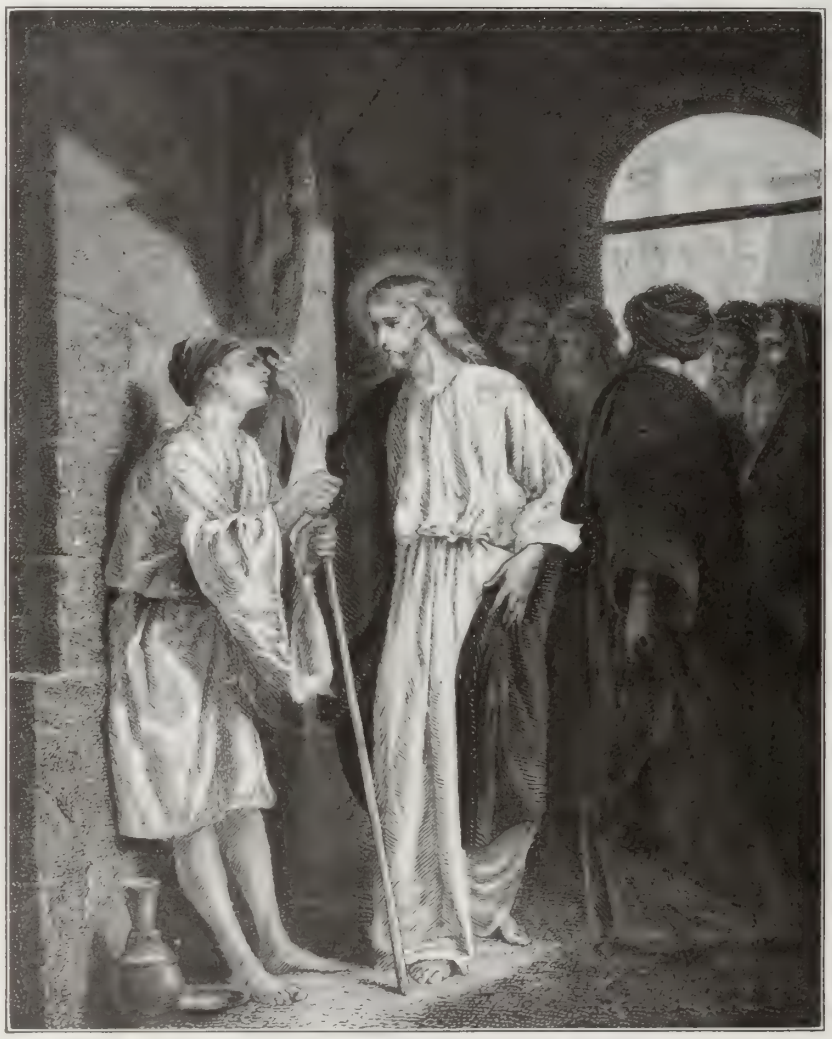
Bartimeus was in even a worse case, for having never seen the world about him, he did not have even the pleasures of remembering sights. Memory's wall had not even his mother's picture for him to look upon. Let us not forget to thank God for the daily art gallery which the blessing of sight opens to us. We should be even more grateful than Bartimeus, since we have had sight from birth. And let us use it for the glory of God and the good of men.

But really a greater calamity than blindness of eyes is blindness of heart.

Let me tell a missionary story that shows how a heaven of joy came to one who sought physical light, but found heart-sight instead. To the Amritsar Hospital came a blind Hindu woman of eighty years, who asked the doctor at the door: "Are you he who gives people new eyes?" "No, but I sometimes mend old ones." On examination it was found her case required such an operation as one of her great age could hardly be expected to go through successfully. She was so informed. "Woe is me!" she exclaimed, "for I have come far to get new eyes. I will sell all I have and give it to you, and I will bear any pain or privation if you will give me sight for even five minutes!" She explained that she had had but one son, and when he had died she had wept her eyes away, but that since his death a grandchild had been born whom she had never seen, and she said: "I will give all I have to see his face even for a moment before I die, for when I am dead I shall transmigrate into a cat, or dog, or frog; and my grandson, when he dies, will become a camel or some other animal, and so if I do not see my dear grandchild in this world I shall never see him. Help me to see him before I die." The missionary-doctor told her of God the Father, of Jesus, and of heaven, and so opened the eyes of her blinded soul. When they parted, she said: "You talk of going to heaven by-and-by. If you only knew it, in what I have heard and felt, I have heaven now!" Jesus had proved to her "the Light of life." Ah! Pity is the very heart of God in Christian men; but if we are godlike, pity for blinded hearts will be even stronger in us than pity for any bodily affliction. Many who have all the body needs or craves are blind beggars in soul, who have never seen the grandest sights—God and Christ and divine love and the joy of forgiveness.

Lead lives of love that others who
Behold your lives may kindle too
With love, and cast their lot with you. —ROSETTI.

Lincoln said: "Die when I may, I want it said of me that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower when I thought a flower would grow."



"HE ANOINTED THE EYES OF THE BLIND MAN WITH THE CLAY"

Behold the earth, swung in among the stars,
Fit home for gods, if men were only kind.
Do thou thy part to shape it to those ends,
By shaping thine own life to perfectness.
Seek nothing for thyself, or thine own kin,
That robs another of one hope or joy.
Look for the good in stranger and in foe,
Nor save thy praises for the cherished few,
And let the weakest sinner find in thee
An impetus to reach receding heights.
—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

2. The Power of Christ. Earthly friends often have pity for us when they have no power to back up their pity. In Christ pity and power were both unbounded. He healed blind eyes, deaf ears, palsied hands, lame feet, every part of the body, to teach that he could supply every need of every soul as well. We, too, have a measure of God-given power, to bear our own burden and to help others. Behold the threefold cord that cannot be broken that should be under every burden.

Every man shall bear his own burden. Gal. 6: 5.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ. Gal. 6: 2.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee. Psa. 55: 22.

3. The Credulity and Bigotry of the Sceptics. This story is a most interesting illustration that human nature is alike in all eyes. Certainly sceptics to-day are as credulous and bigoted as those of this lesson, who would not believe on the miracle worker as a Saviour but readily believed their desperate alternative that God had worked through a "sinner." So to-day those who cast aside faith substitute credulity, and prefer superstition to salvation. The man who refuses to receive Christ as both God and man, believes instead that he was good and yet a deceiver, great and yet deceived. The man who does not believe God created the stars is the very one who is afraid to look over his left shoulder at the moon, or get married on Friday, or eat in a company of thirteen. To the end of time there will be religious mysteries, that we need not fathom, but the essentials of saving faith are facts and not philosophies, and we should fix our minds on these essentials. Here is a short creed that may be useful for beginners:

"I believe in the absolute difference between Right and Wrong. I promise honestly to seek to know what is right and follow the light wherever it leads me; to examine carefully the evidence that Jesus Christ is God's Son and man's Saviour; and if I find reason to believe that he is man's Saviour, I will accept him and confess him before men and undertake to follow him."

[Signed] _____

Ian MacLaren writes: "What would you think of a man in a fire who, when they brought the fire escape to him, said, 'I decline to trust myself to it until you first of all explain to me the principles of its construction; and, secondly, tell me all about who made it; and, thirdly, inform me where all the materials of which it is made came from?' But that is very much what a number of people are doing to-day in reference to the Gospel of our salvation when they demand that the small questions—on which the central verity does not all depend — shall be answered and settled before they cast themselves upon that."

4. The true rationalism and courage of intelligent Christians. How the healed blind man, clear-seeing in mind as well as body, cuts the sophistries of the Pharisees to pieces with the Damascus blade of consecrated common sense! Sceptics call themselves "rationalists," assuming that reason is on their side, but reason is always on the side of faith, as in this incident. Faith begins in belief, which is "a persuasion of the mind based on evidence."

A man usually has the courage of his convictions, as in this story, when he has convictions enough. A British army officer, beginning a Christian life very timidly, at first could hardly give a comrade a tract or speak a personal word for Christ; but growing bolder he at length agreed to join in open-air preaching. Just as he was about to mount the chair and speak, the band of his own regiment came marching by with many of his fellow officers. He was tempted to make the excuse that he could not speak against the blare of the band, and so avoid the notice of those who would be sure to sneer at him. But the next moment he bethought him: "Is there a single soldier in that regiment that is the least bit ashamed to wear the Queen's uniform? And shall I, a soldier of the King of kings, be ashamed to take my stand amongst my brother officers as ready to fight for him? Whereupon he stood on the chair before them all and spoke for his Master. The fear of man vanished, and from that time he never hesitated to speak for Christ whenever an opportunity presented itself.

In life and death, in the battles of peace as well as those of war, the true Christian's faith casts out fear. A penny edition of the Gospel of John, so tiny that a lady could carry it inside her glove, was given by her to a Japanese soldier named Kageyama, who not only accepted it, but eagerly read it, and found through its pages that Jesus, the Son of God, the divine and only Saviour, loved him, and gave himself for him. Thereafter he carried it with him everywhere in his vest pocket. At length, upon the terrible war breaking out with Russia, the brave young fellow was summoned to join the third blocking expedition at Port Arthur. Alas! he was killed. When among the Japanese dead next morning the body of Kageyama had been discovered, there, soaked in his crimson heart-blood, lay the treasured Gospel, the light of life and death, of earth and heaven.

---

*International Sunday School Lesson for March 19. Healing of the Man Born Blind, John 9:1–11. Golden Text: "I am the light of the world" John 9:5. HOME READINGS—*Sunday*, March 19: Luke 15:1–24. *Monday*, Luke 15:25–32; 16:1–18. *Tuesday*, Luke 16:19–31. *Wednesday*, Luke 17:1–10, 20–37. *Thursday*, Luke 18:1–14. *Friday*, Mark 10:2–16. *Saturday*, Matthew 19:16–30; 20:1–16.

Our Household Circle

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

CHILDREN'S DAY EXERCISES

ALTHOUGH Children's Day is still some months distant, some of our readers are very anxious to celebrate it in a unique and pleasing fashion. So far as the setting of the day is concerned, teachers may avail themselves of the flowers which will then be in bloom, and pastors will doubtless be willing to give up one session of the church services to the little ones.

I remember with great pleasure a Children's Day service in which the church was profusely decorated with the Sunday School banner, and with American flags. Flowers were also brought in pots, and garlands, and bunches, so that the church was a bower. The children sang their favorite hymns, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," "Children of the Heavenly King," and other familiar songs. One dear little girl stepped forward and sang, "I Think When I Read that Sweet Story of Old." A number of children gave recitations, and the pastor preached a sermon on the subject, "Little Friends." The little friends in question were birds, squirrels, dogs, and cats. The familiar denizens of the grove, and the familiar companions of the fireside. The pastor told the children how much they ought to love these little friends, and how careful they should be to make them comfortable and happy, illustrating his sermon by many charming anecdotes of animal sagacity.

It might be a good plan to let the opening address for Children's Day be given by a young girl, who might have the honor bestowed upon her as a reward for punctual attendance during the year. In this case an address should be written for her by the superintendent or the pastor, as few young girls could prepare an appropriate talk for themselves. The address might be something in the nature of a salutatory, welcoming parents and friends to the Sunday School, emphasizing the children's place in the House of God, and telling what progress the School has made since last it gathered to keep Children's Day.

I venture to give three poems of my own, any one of which would be appropriate for a recitation at Children's Day service. They were all written for children, and can be easily learned.

I Wouldn't Be Cross

I WOULDN'T be cross, dear; it's never worth while.
Disarm the vexation by wearing a smile,
Let hap a disaster, a trouble, a loss,
Just meet the thing boldly, and never be cross.

I wouldn't be cross, dear, with people at home.
They love you so fondly: whatever may come,
You may count on the kinsfolk around you to stand
O, loyally true is a brotherly band!
So since the fine gold far excelleth the dross,
I wouldn't be cross, dear; I wouldn't be cross.

I wouldn't be cross with a stranger—ah! no.
To the pilgrims we meet on the life-path we owe
This kindness: to give them good cheer as they pass,
To clear out the flint stones and plant the soft grass
No, dear, with a stranger, in trial or loss,
I perchance might be silent: I wouldn't be cross.

No bitterness sweetens: no sharpness may heal
The wound which the soul is too proud to reveal.
No envy hath peace: by a fret and a jar
The beautiful work of our hands we may mar.
Let happen what may, dear, of trouble and loss,
I wouldn't be cross, love: I wouldn't be cross.

The Bishop and the Baby

A POOR little pale-faced baby,
Lost and hungry and cold,
With the chill wind pinching her tear wet cheeks
And ruffling her bright hair's gold.

For just when the busy people
Were hurrying here and yon,
Buying their gifts for the Christmas tree,
Her mother was suddenly gone.

She did not cry, poor midget,
But lifted pitiful eyes
At the crowds of careless strangers,
At the gray, indifferent skies.

Jostled and pushed and frightened,
A tiny waif of the street,
With the wintry darkness falling,
And the snow-flakes gathering fleet.

She was seen by a great, kind giant;
With swinging stride he came.
Even then the angels in heaven
Wrote Saint before his name.

From the height of his splendid stature
He stooped to the little maid,
Lifted her up in tender arms,
And bade her not be afraid.

Against this broad breast nestled,
She clung like a soft spring flower
That a breeze had caught and carried
To a strong and sheltering tower.

In his thick warm coat he wrapped her,
The little shivering child
"I'll find your mother, baby,"
The bishop said, and smiled

That smile like a flash of the sunrise—
'Tis but a memory dim,
For the years are hastening onward,
And we are mourning him.

The white, cold snows are drifting
Where to day he lies asleep.
After a life's long warfare
The soldier's rest is deep.

But of dear things said about him,
Of victories that he won,
No sweeter tale is told than this,
Of his grace to a little one.

God's Great Plan

"WHAT can be the use," said a fleecy cloud,
"Of these few drops that I hold?
They will hardly bend the lily proud
If caught in her chalice of gold.
But I, too, am part of God's great plan,
So my treasures I'll give as well as I can."

A child went merrily out to play,
But a thought, like a silver thread,
Kept winding in and out all day
Through the happy, golden head
"Mother said, 'Darling, do all that you can,
For you are a part of God's great plan.'"

She knew no more than the twinkling star,
Or the cloud with its raincup full,
How, why, or for what all strange things are.
She was only a child at school.
But she thought: "'Tis a part of God's great plan
That even I should do all that I can."

So she helped another child along.
When the way was rough to his feet,
And she sang from her heart a little song
That we all thought wondrous sweet:
And her father—a weary, toil worn man—
Said: "I, too, will do the best I can."

NOVEL READING

WHEN the older readers of this paper were young, novel reading was frowned upon by their parents and teachers as a waste of precious time, as a frivolous occupation, and as apt to give false views of real life. The last objection was strenuously and vehemently urged. That novels were works of the highest literary form, and that by their means right lessons might be inculcated, and pictures of current manners shown, had not dawned upon the conscientious readers of a former generation.

Novels are not a modern invention. Fiction is not the product of the era that now is, or of the era that has recently closed. In every age the story-teller has had pre-eminence in popularity, and has had the right of way at the camp-fire, on the journey, and around the hearth.

In our times, story writing has attained a rank equivalent to aristocracy among the makers of books. He or she who writes a story in which the plot is intricate, yet not impossible, the characters true to life, and the situations attractive, is sure of a wide and attentive circle of readers.

We love to be amused. Sometimes we ask escape from actualities of pain and anxiety into a realm of fancy and poetry. The world of imagination offers us a retreat from the sordidness of fact, a relief from the daily grind. A novel that is indelicate, malicious, or the vehicle of infidelity, nobody should read. A pure, bright, high-toned, and high-hearted story, even though sensational, will do its readers good. Is not life sensational? Why shall the tenor be wholly opprobrious when applied to a book?

That novel-reading should be for relaxation and not for serious occupation, almost goes without saying. We cannot thrive on sweetmeats and bon-bons. Yet there are novels that tax one's reasoning powers and fix one's profoundest thought, and these are not to be undervalued. A cultivated person must read in many fields; novels are not to be avoided, though one chooses essays, science, travels and history as the literature of his preference.

THE AMEER'S HAREM—AFGHANISTAN

Royalties in different parts of the world have different settings. An Oriental monarch with his harem, and its crowd of wives and their attendants, seems out of place in modern days. He, and it, and they, are alike anachronisms. Of the jealousies, rivalries, and squabbles, the surface-splendor and the constant quarrels in an Eastern harem, we of the West can form but a slight idea. But Solomon, who had the largest harem ever monarch had, left on record his conviction that it was better to live in the corner of the house-top alone, than with a brawling woman in a wide house.

A CAUTION

TO mention names in public conveyances, when talking with a companion, of persons who are absent, is an ill-advised as well as an ill-bred proceeding. The passenger opposite you in the ferry-boat or street car may happen to be the first cousin, or the intimate friend, or the nearest neighbor of the one about whom you are chatting, whose foibles you are ridiculing, or whose faults you are holding up to criticism. You would be greatly embarrassed if you knew that your unkind, or even your good-natured comments had an auditor who recognized their subject, and you would be distressed at the bare possibility that your remarks might be repeated.

Never mention names when talking in public, or in a social gathering where your fellow-guests are unknown to you. This rule is imperative.

In Behalf of the Conductor

Few people are so saintly as not to feel irritation when the conductor, in his brusque way, calls out "Step lively," when they leave a car. Putting ourselves in the man's place, and remembering that he runs his car on schedule time, that he has many delays on which he cannot count, and that his value to the road depends somewhat on his promptness, we can easily find excuses for his urgency addressed to the departing passenger. If this individual is crippled or aged or infirm, "Step lively" is an outrage; but if he is simply a dawdler or a laggard, the conductor has some reason on his part. The form of speech is doubtless objectionable, but every one has not a choice vocabulary, and the phrase has come down from a past, when the public was more long-suffering than it is to-day.

THE HEART OF THE WORLD

CHAPTER XI AND XII—Concluded

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

BRANDON boasted a new theatre building, erected at a cost of seventy-five thousand dollars, and catering largely to the new mill element. The night of Mrs. Lynde's appearance the building was packed to the roof.

The play was both sensational and questionable. The acting was indifferent, even bad, from every standard except Mrs. Lynde's. She really possessed large histrionic power, and knew how to thrill an audience as much by her acting as by her unquestioned beauty. Those who were there that night acknowledged the marvelous charm of her presence. Many spoke of it after the event of that night had become less vivid in its horror. She came and went looking like a person without a sin or fault. She was the wronged and injured one. Her tears fell naturally and sympathetically to the accompaniment of the orchestra, and their realism affected hundreds of the mill operatives, many of whom carried from that evening's acting a firm belief that Mrs Wrightam had been a most abused and ill-treated woman.

Into the midst of a climax in the third act, an odor of burning wood startled the members of the orchestra. The leader let his baton fall to the floor, and ran towards the little door under the stage. Before he reached it a wave of white smoke drifted across the footlights, and the whole theatre, from wings and stage entrances, seemed to burst into flame with a miraculous rapidity. Then arose that maddening cry of fire. It turned the audience into senseless animals, fighting for life. The gallery stairways became choked with bodies. Scores were found afterwards, suffocated in the passage, only a few feet from the wide open doorways. It was an insane, wild beast mob, each member of it caring for nothing except his own escape.

Wrightam had been going over the mill situation with Harwood that evening. They were at the house, and Harwood had repeated a statement about Harvey's real ability to face a coming crisis for the mill management, when Wrightam said, "Hark! Wasn't that the fire-alarm?"

They went to the window, and the glow of the fire showed over the housetops. "It's down on the street. Shall we go down?" Wrightam said, and Harwood nodded.

When they reached the theatre, the police were trying to hold the people back. Wrightam went at once to the chief and said, "My wife is in there." The next minute he was climbing in a window at the rear of the building. As he jumped down into the smoking darkness, he felt Harwood beside him.

There was not a word exchanged between them, but they acted deliberately, and as if by spoken concert. The theatre was blazing through the stage and the back part of the roof. The two men had entered a narrow passage-way leading to the greenroom. It was almost the only part of the building which was as yet untouched. The firemen were in different parts of the theatre, and Wrightam could see and hear them as they fought the flames or helped rescue the unfortunates still clinging to the balcony of the upper lobby.

The smoke was so dense, that Wrightam got down and crawled on hands and knees towards the stage. Several bodies were at the foot of the greenroom entrance. In the awful half-light he tried to find if any of these forms was that of his wife. Suddenly the greenroom door, which opened inward at the top of the short flight of stairs, was burst from its hinges, and two men, howling and fighting together, struggled through the narrow entrance, treading in complete indifference upon the faces and bodies of the prostrate ones that choked the passage. At the same time, the entire greenroom seemed to explode, with a shock, into flame. The smoke rolled up and was apparently transformed into billows of fire, and in the middle of the room, from which she had risen as if suddenly aroused out of some deadly trance, stood Mrs. Wrightam, her dress beginning to burn and the terror of madness on her face.

Wrightam leaped up and past the cursing, struggling figures in the doorway, crying, "Amy! Amy!" She heard him, and ran screaming to him. A blazing fragment of timber fell from the ceiling and smote her down, just at the moment her husband caught her. Harwood helped raise the figure, and extinguished the fire on her dress, and then, scorched, blinded, gasping, they succeeded in getting her to the window and outside. The back wall crashed in as they were carrying their burden farther from the building to a place of safety. They all sank down for the time insensible. Kindly hands helped them into an adjoining house, and Wrightam and Harwood were able by morning to care for themselves.

Wrightam painfully hobbled into the room where his wife had been carried. He found a pitiful figure, semi-conscious, disfigured, tortured with mental and physical agony from which he shrank, as if from a blow.

A week later he knew, with her, the worst. It had been possible to move her to his house. The nervous shock had resulted in a curious mingling of loathing for herself and hatred of God.

He told her the truth, as she insisted on knowing it. She would lose one eye. Her famous beauty was destroyed at a blow. The scars left by the burning of her hands and arms would disfigure her for life.

When she had listened to what she had forced him to say, she suddenly attempted to tear the bandage from her face. He prevented her from accomplishing her purpose, but not before she had partly succeeded, and fainted away under the self-inflicted torture. After that, either Mr. Wrightam or Eileen was with her day and night. She finally yielded to the unexpected horror of her future with a sullen despair. For weeks she never spoke. Wrightam surrounded her with every mark of affection. She watched him with cold and critical aspect, and Wrightam grew to think her absolutely heartless.

At last, one day, after weeks of heart-breaking forbearing, he saw a tear on her rough, scarred cheek. It was God's tear, the first this proud woman had shed in years. It was the beginning of the end. That night Wrightam could kneel and thank the Father for softening her heart. And oh, how his own heart leaped up one day yet later on, when she suddenly drew his face down, and almost fiercely demanded why and how he could care for such a wreck as she had become.

"I never loved you more truly than at this moment," he said with an honest glow of his transfigured face that she could not doubt. She broke down under it all. Love conquered her. There was no future for her except in that. Along any other track lay madness, darkness, death. Alfred, her boy, had left her shortly after the letter Wrightam had written. He is not a part of this chronicle. But for her now there was nothing left but love, and by God's grace she found that harbor, and in its peace she grew content to spend the rest of her days. And that is a history by itself that someone, sometime, should write for the encouragement of souls who have been smitten in like manner.

But out of this burning came another opportunity for Wrightam. Harvey had nearly lost his life that night. Two of his most trusted and capable superintendents did lose theirs. During all the time Mrs. Wrightam was fighting her way towards the liberty and sweetness of love, Harvey, who had been caught by the panic-smitten crowd on the stairway, was slowly recovering, always to bear about with him a disabled body. His spirit was fierce and untamed as ever. Stanton came over to Brandon and found Harvey writhing over the prospect, unreconciled to the future, bearing the burden of the mill management with a grim stoicism which did not deceive Stanton in the least.

"The mill is going to the dogs. Harwood has been in to tell me of things. But somehow, I'll make it yet."

Stanton shook his head. "I have had a talk with Harwood. Matters are worse than you suppose. The whole thing needs a head. You won't be able to get around for months yet."

Harvey groaned, but protested, and at last gave up to Stanton's suggestion.

"Here is Wrightam. Ask him to help you to straighten things out. He has wonderful ability. There isn't another living man who knows how to manage like him."

"Ask him to come over then, before you go back to Lenox," said Harvey, who did not want to be alone with Wrightam.

So Stanton went over and told Wrightam what the situation was. Wrightam went back with him to see Harvey. Harvey greeted him at first stiffly, but before an agreement was reached, he had thawed out perceptibly.

Wrightam was to undertake the entire supervision of the plant, and choose his own superintendents. He was to have liberty in the matter of meetings with the men and use whatever religious influence he could to shape their purposes. Harvey was incredulous. But Wrightam insisted, that only on condition that he be given a free hand would be undertake the management, and with this clear understanding he began the greatest work of his life.

How well he did that work let Fredrick Stanton relate. Another year had slipped by since the theatre fire. It was the Christmas week. On Harvey's invitation, Stanton had gone over to Brandon to be present at the profit-sharing meeting. Stanton had spent three days with Harvey and Wrightam. On his return he told Mildred the story of that year's work.

"It is almost beyond belief, Mildred. If I had not seen McAndrew's co-operative stores in Raleigh, England, I would have said a miracle had been wrought. Wrightam has a wonderful hold on the men. There is not one of them, Slav, Scandinavian, Irish, Hungarian, Italian, who does not swear and pray by Wrightam. Every morning the men assemble in the big hall over the machine shops, and Wrightam has a ten-minute service into which he packs the love of his soul for those men. You should see him. His eyes glow, his face is transfigured, his whole being shines with the love of Christ. It is a passion with him to save those men, not only industriously but spiritually. The men trust him implicitly. His salary has been the same as the wages of any man in the shops who is working at skilled labor. The first year's experiment proved the possibility of the co-operative plan even under a great handicap of mismanagement. It can be done. The dividends this season were fifteen per cent. of the wages. By the common arangement agreed upon at the beginning, superintendent, foremen and workmen share equally in the profits and losses. Wrightam does not claim that this is the only or best method; but he does claim, with Harvey, that by this method the men have been unified and a spirit of Brotherhood has been established, such as they never knew before.

"But the great thing about Wrightam's management is the religious grip on the whole affair. That ten-minute service every morning put its stamp on the whole thing. I saw tears in men's eyes that were worth more than a million dollars a year to them and to Wrightam. He is absolutely correct when he says that the whole Labor question will never be settled right until it is settled on the basis of a genuine love of man. His remarkable powers of organization and leadership, that once made him the dreaded captain of industry, are now consecrated to leading Labor into the higher and better way of God's service. And at the heart of it all beats one of the truest, tenderest hearts that God ever regenerated for his glory."

"How about Mrs. Wrightam?" asked Mildred.

"I saw her a few minutes. She is so changed you would not know her. People say her beauty is gone. In place of it there is something better. I believe she is not far from the Kingdom of God. She reverences her husband, and is apparently reconciled to her new life. She struck me as one who had a profound feeling of unspeakable relief to be surrounded by a perfect affection."

"And Eileen?"

"Eileen is a splendid girl. By the way, Arthur Harwood seems to feel perfectly at home there at Wrightam's. I ventured to speak to Wrightam about him, and he smiled and said he should not discourage a co-operative union in that direction. Arthur has capabilities, and is logically in the line of succession after Wrightam."

"And Harvey?"

"Well, Harvey is broken a great deal. He has never recovered from the injuries received at the fire. Sometimes I think he is not far from the Kingdom, either. One morning, while Wrightam was talking, Harvey sat on the platform, his great dark eyes fixed on Wrightam with a wistful look, as if he envied Wrightam the power he possesses over men. When the service closed Harvey took up his crutches and hobbled down and shook hands with Stollwitz who is foreman in the casting-room now. Stollwitz returned his grasp heartily, and I heard him say to Harvey:

CONCLUDED ON NEXT PAGE

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES M. SHELDON.

The Strangest of all Revivals

Incidents of the Great Awakening in Wales Discussed by Rev. G. Campbell Morgan

TO a vast andience in Westminster Chapel, on a recent Sunday evening, Rev. G. Campbell Morgan gave his impressions and observations of the great Welsh revival, the leader of which is Evan Roberts, a poor young student. Mr. Morgan said: "Evan Roberts' addresses are punctuated perpetually by song and prayer and testimony. And Evan Roberts works on that plan, never hindering any one. I venture to say that if that address Evan Roberts gave in broken fragments that afternoon had been reported, the whole of it could have been read in six or seven minutes. As the meeting went on, a man arose in the gallery and said, 'So and So,' naming some one, 'has decided for Christ,' and then in a moment the song began. They did not sing 'Songs of Praises,' they sang '*Diolch Iddo*,' and the weirdness and beauty of it swept over the audience. It was a song of praise because that man was born again. There are no inquiry rooms, no penitent forms, but some worker announces, or an inquirer openly confesses Christ, the name is registered, and the song breaks out, and they go back to testimony and prayer.

"Evan Roberts is hardly more than a boy, simple and natural, no orator, no leader of men; nothing of the masterfulness that characterised such men as Wesley, and Whitefield, and Moody; no leader of men. I do not hesitate to say that God has set his hand upon the lad, beautiful in simplicity, ordained in his devotion, lacking all the qualities that we have looked for in preachers, and prophets, and leaders. He has put him in the forefront of this movement that the world may see that he does choose the things that are not to bring to nought the things that are, the weak things of the world to confound the things that are mighty; a man who lacks all the essential qualities which we say make for greatness, in order that through him, in simplicity and power, he may move to victory.

"In connection with the Welsh revival there is no preaching, no order, no hymn-books, no choirs, no organs, no collections, and, finally, no advertising. Now, think of that for a moment again, will you? Think of all our work. I am not saying these things are wrong. I simply want you to see what God is doing. There were the organs, but silent; the ministers, but among the rest of the people, rejoicing and prophesying with the rest, only there was no preaching. Yet the Welsh revival is the revival of preaching to Wales. Everybody is preaching. No order, and yet it moves from day to day, week to week, county to county, with matchless precision, with the order of an attacking force. No books, but ah me! I nearly wept to-night over the singing of our last hymn. Mr. Stead was asked if he thought the revival would spread to London, and he said, 'It depends upon whether you can sing.' He was not so wide of the mark. When these Welshmen sing, they sing the words like men who believe them. They abandon themselves to their singing. We sing as though we thought it would not be respectable to be heard by the man next to us. No choir, did I say? It was all choir. And hymns! I stood and listened in wonder and amazement as that congregation on that night sang hymn after hymn, long hymns, sung through without hymn-books. Oh, don't you see it? The Sunday School is having its harvest now. The family altar is having its harvest now. The teaching of hymns and the Bible among those Welsh hills and valleys is having its harvest now. No advertising. The whole thing advertises itself. You tell me the Press is advertising it. I tell you they did not begin advertising it until the thing caught fire and spread.

"What is the origin of the movement? In the name of God let us all cease trying to find it. Let us cease trying to trace it to any one man. Whence has it come? All over Wales, a praying remnant have been agonizing before God about the state of the beloved land, and it is through that the answer of fire has come. If you and I could stand above Wales, looking at it, you would see fire breaking out here, and there, and yonder, and somewhere else, without any collusion or prearrangement. It is a Divine visitation.

"It is a Church revival. What I am looking for is that there shall come a revival breaking out in all our regular Church life. The meetings are held in the chapels, all up and down the valleys, and it began among Church members, and when it touches the outside man it makes him into a Church member at once. Within five weeks 20,000 joined the Churches. I think more than that have been converted, but the Churches in Wales enrolled during five weeks 20,000 new members.

"A friend of mine went to one of the meetings, and he walked down to the meeting with an old friend of his, a deacon of the Congregational Church, a man whose piety no one doubted, a man who for long years had worked in the life of the Church in some of its departments, but a man who would never think of speaking to men about their souls, although he would not have objected to some one else doing it. As my friend walked down with the deacon, the deacon said to him, 'I have eighteen young men in an athletic class of which I am president. I hope some of them will be in the meeting to-night.' There was a new manifestation. Within fifteen minutes he left his seat by my friend and was seen talking to a young man down in front of him. Presently the deacon rose and said, 'Thank God for So and So,' giving his name, 'he has given his heart to Christ right here.' In a moment or two he left him, and was with another young man. Before that meeting closed, that deacon had led every one of those eighteen young men to Jesus Christ, who never before thought of speaking to men about their souls.

"Let us in our Church work, prayerfully take hold of every organization and every method, and strengthen it. Strengthen it how? By seeing to it that through the organization the Spirit of God has right of way; by bringing your Sunday School class into a new realm, and instead of treating it as a company of boys and girls you care for very much, that you teach and interest on Sunday afternoons, treat it as a company of souls to be saved. Begin to try and teach along that line, instead of treating our congregations as congregations to be instructed ever in holy things; treat them as men and women that are to be persuaded to holy things, and consecration, and Jesus Christ. And in order to the doing of all this, what we supremely need is that we ourselves should be at the end of ourselves, that we should dare to abandon ourselves with some amount of passion to our work. Oh, we have been too

> Icily regular, faultily faultless,
> Splendidly null.

"What we do need is the abandonment of ourselves to the great truths we know so well, to the great forces that indwell. 'Let us strengthen the things that remain.'"

Revival Notes

—J. W. Helmuth, Belleville, Wis., writes: "I am now holding revival meetings, and in thirteen nights, nineteen persons have decided for Christ."

—Evangelist W. E. Stephens closed a series of meetings at the Atlantic Avenue Chapel, Brooklyn, recently, with thirty professed conversions as a result. They boldly and openly confessed the Lord Jesus as their Saviour, and nearly all united with the church.

—At New London, Conn., a series of revival meetings have been held under the leadership of Rev. E. E. Davidson. Five churches united in a work of four weeks or longer. The largest church in town, seating about 1,700, was filled to overflowing. Many came forward at the invitation to take a definite stand for Christ.

—Ninety-five persons, all except six on profession of faith, united with the Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, Sabbath morning, February 12, the congregation's first communion in their new edifice. This church has received nearly seventeen hundred new members during the seven years' pastorate of Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young.

—Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, of the Door of Hope, New York, writes: "I have just returned from a Western trip. Held about twenty-two services, the most wonderful, I think, I ever had. Such enormous crowds at Denver, Cincinnati and Dayton. Numbers were turned away. In one service alone over 250 came forward for prayer, and hundreds of hands were raised to be remembered."

—At Edgerton, Minn., a most successful series of revival meetings closed lately. They were held under the united auspices of the Congregational and M. E. Churches. Rev. A. S. Willoughby, pastor of the Congregational Church, and Rev. C. A. Sharp, pastor of the M. E. Church, conducted the services. A chorus choir of forty voices was organized. Both churches worked together, visiting and praying in nearly every home in the city, and also in places of business, and in homes in the country nearby. Over one hundred adults signed cards, which said, "I want to take Jesus as my Saviour and to love and serve him forever." Twenty-five children also signed cards.

Called Higher

Passed from this life, on Feb. 15, at her home, 152 Cole Street, Jersey City, Mrs. C. A. Hulse, in the eighty-fourth year of her age,

Miss Maude Livesay was born June 5, 1890, in the town of Elsie, Mich. She died on Jan. 9, 1905, in the home where she was born. Her life was one of singular loveliness, and during her long illness, expressed her belief in the beauty and happiness of the future life. She was a devoted Christian, and as she grew weaker in body, her spirit grew in brightness and faith.

Elizabeth Ann Mull, wife of Edgar Schoonmaker, died July 27, at her home in Aquetuck, N. Y., in her sixty-seventh year. Mrs. Schoonmaker was superintendent of a Sunday School, to which she was most devoted, being absent but one Sunday in five years.

The Heart of the World

CONCLUDED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

"'Brudder Harvey, ven will you gif your heart to the Lord mit von whole surrender, eh?'

"I did not hear Harvey's reply; but I knew he was deeply affected, for his eyes were glistening as he went out."

* * *

Stanton sat silent, looking into the fire. The happy holiday greetings of some passers-by outside the house reached them; and the hurrying feet on the crisp snow passed on. The world still lay in the hand of God, and he had not forgotten it. The tall chimneys at Lenox and Brandon, would all alike be smokeless to-morrow; for it was a holiday. The strife would be resumed afterwards; and greed and conflict, and man against man, and man for himself would sway the passions of the world's commerce. Capital would hug to itself selfish gains, and cheat itself with its false happiness, and Labor would suffer and sin and struggle to reach happiness along the same track that Capital failed to find it, yet over all this world of warring interests between the men of money and the men of muscle, brooded the Brotherhood. Fredrick Stanton and Mildred his wife, sat together that evening and watched the fire glow, in the faith that was always a vision of better things farther on, and Stanton murmured again, "It is true. Wrightam has seen the Christ. The heart of the world is love. There is no answer to all questions between men like that. Nothing is ever settled right until it is settled by that test. God grant to the world the vision, in large measure." And Mildred, his wife, whispered, "Amen."

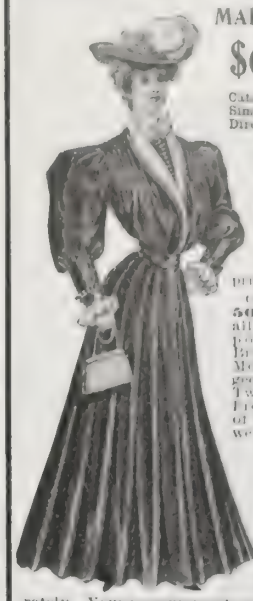
THE END

New York Styles

MADE TO ORDER

$6 to $25

Catalogue, Samples and Simple Measurement Directions sent FREE



Our catalogue illustrates 158 of the latest New York fashions. It tells how to procure costumes for every occasion. Every garment is beautifully illustrated, fully described and prices are clearly given.

Our stock of over 500 fabrics includes all the latest and most popular materials—Broadcloths, Serges, Mohairs, Taffetas, Peau de Soie, Henriettas, and Tweeds, in every shade. From so large a variety of fashions and fabrics we are sure we have just what you want.

Remember, we guarantee to fit you, or refund your money.

Our directions for taking measurements are so simple, that any one in your own home can take them easily and accurately. Your measurements in connection with our remarkable system insure perfect fitting garments.

Everything Made to Order. Nothing Ready Made.

Tailor-Made Suits	$7.50 to $25
Silk Costumes	$12 to $25
Shirt-Waist Suits	$6 to $20

Made of Mohair, Serge, Brilliantine, etc.

Silk Shirt-Waist Suits	$12 to $25
Rain Coats and Long Coats,	$9.75 to $18
Jackets	$5.75 to $15
Separate Skirts	$3.50 to $12

Express charges prepaid to any part of U. S.

WE SEND FREE to any part of the U. S. our new Spring and Summer Catalogue, showing the latest New York fashions, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY. Mention colors desired, and whether you wish samples for a tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.

119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City

Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 yrs

Wage Earners Pay You 5%

INDUSTRIAL 5% PER ANNUM SAVINGS & LOAN

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Our loans are secured by mortgages on suburban homes owned by ambitious wage-earners, paying all interest and part principal monthly. You would choose such investments for safety. We put them within your reach, paying 5% per cent. on sums of $25 and upward from day of receipt to date of withdrawal. Women and professional men especially appreciate our convenient plan of real estate investment, offering relief from anxiety of individual mortgage loans.

Assets, . . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

Industrial Savings & Loan Co.
1151 Broadway, New York.

ONE-HALF NEW SONGS THAT WILL NEVER GROW OLD.
ONE-HALF OLD SONGS THAT WILL ALWAYS BE NEW.

Devotional Songs

By three famous composers, Doane, Kirkpatrick and Main.

256 pages, cloth, $25 per 100; 30c. each by mail. A returnable copy for examination will be mailed on request. Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

THE SIMPLE LIFE

By PASTOR WAGNER. This is one of the greatest books of the present day, and President Roosevelt says of it: "I am preaching your books to my countrymen." We have just published two other books "The Busy Life" and "The Voice of Nature" by the same author. Price of each book, 25 cts., 50 cents; paper cover, 20 cents. The three books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. Send for one of them at least. Address all orders to J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 57 Rose Street, New York.

MORE SALARY We know of a [illegible] are daily created [illegible] command the highest [illegible] of sex. [illegible]

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL Dept. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

BABY Three Months for 10c [illegible]

Baby Publishing Co., 405 Ky. St., Louisville, Ky.

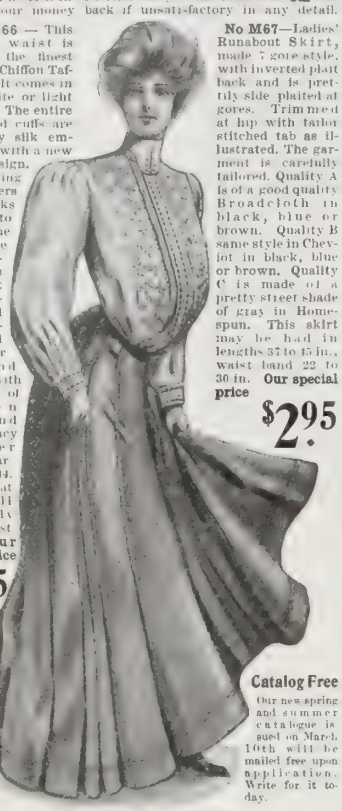
FREE TO AGENTS [illegible] $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. 7.

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ills., or Buffalo, N. Y.

ROYALTY PAID ON SONG-POEMS and Musical Compositions. We arrange and publish. PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO., Inc., 321 Majestic Building CHICAGO, ILL.

Taffeta Silk Waist, $3.95
Tailor-Made Skirt, $2.95

They are exceptional values, cut upon the newest and most approved patterns for the spring and summer season of 1905.
You run no risk in ordering—as you can return at our expense—your money back if unsatisfactory in any detail.



No. M 66 — This handsome waist is made of the finest quality of Chiffon Taffeta Silk. It comes in black, white or light blue only. The entire front and cuffs are elaborately silk embroidered with a new floral design. Hemstitching and clusters of pin tucks also go to make up the exquisite dainty effect of this waist. Cut in the newest and most approved style for spring and summer with new leg of mutton sleeves and new fancy turnover stock collar. Sizes 32 to 44. A waist that would sell ordinarily for at least $6.00. Our special price **$3.95**

No M67—Ladies' Runabout Skirt, made 7 gore style, with inverted plait back and is prettily side plaited at gores. Trimmed at hip with tailor stitched tab as illustrated. The garment is carefully tailored. Quality A is of a good quality Broadcloth in black, blue or brown. Quality B same style in Cheviot in black, blue or brown. Quality C is made of a pretty street shade of gray in Homespun. This skirt may be had in lengths 37 to 45 in., waist band 22 to 30 in. Our special price **$2.95**

Catalog Free
Our new spring and summer catalogue is issued on March 10th will be mailed free upon application. Write for it today.

We Have No Branch Houses — THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF — SIEGEL COOPER CO. — SIXTH AVE. 18TH 19TH STS. — NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. — We Employ No Agents

Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Ask your physician about it.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
288 St. James Street Montreal, Canada.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

Does not set quickly like the old style glue, and has four times the strength (Official test, 1 in. sq. hard pine butted, registered 1620 lbs. before parting). Used by the best mechanics and mfrs. the world over. Invaluable in household use, for Furniture, China, Ivory, Books, Leather, and wherever a strong adhesive is desired. 1 oz. bottle or collapsible self-sealing tube (retails 10c.) mailed for 12c. if your dealer hasn't our line.

None genuine without This Label.

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

LEARN LAW AT HOME

Prepare for success at the bar, in business or public life, by mail, in the original school, founded 1890. Successful graduates everywhere. Approved by bench and bar. College Law Course and Business Law Course. Liberal terms. Special offer now. Catalogue free.

Sprague Correspondence School of Law, 411 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.

A YEAR IN COLLEGE

$200 cash paid to one young man or lady in each county who wants an education. Plan very simple, and does not interfere with other employment. Success sure, and you can select the school. For particulars address,
MORTON H. PEMBERTON, Centralia, Missouri

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

HIS BURDEN LIFTED

The Story of a Wonderful Conversion Told in The Bowery Mission

THERE are some thrilling testimonies given on the Bowery Mission platform, and they are not always from the Mission's own converts. Frequently, some visitor will rise and give evidence of Christ's power to save, in other and totally different circumstances from those surrounding our own Bowery men.

D. M. COOPER

Such a testimony fell from the lips of Mr. D. M. Cooper, of Homer, N. Y., a few evenings ago. Mr. Cooper, with his wife, was paying a business visit to the city, and being regular readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, they came to see the Mission. During their stay in the city, these two earnest Christian people were found upon the Mission platform every evening. Mr. Cooper is an exceedingly quiet and reserved man, but noticing his interest in our meetings, I ventured at last to ask him to speak. Little did I dream that such an interesting story would be told. Here it is:

Mr. Cooper was born in Russia in 1863, the son of a learned Jewish Rabbi, who still lives. His father was so anxious that his son should also be a Rabbi, that the boy early in life was placed under the strictest discipline, and compelled to study the Old Testament. At sixteen he became a teacher in a Jewish synagogue. Notwithstanding his position, he became involved in very serious mental difficulties, which became more intense as the years went on, until, at the age of twenty-eight, he became known as a believer in a kind of reformed Judaism, being a mixture of pantheism and atheism. "In short," said he, "I was an infidel."

About this time he came to America, and going into business at Homer, entered for the first time a Protestant family. These people took him to their church, and presented him with a copy of the New Testament in Hebrew. It was the first he had ever seen. It thrilled him. The teaching of Christ captivated him, and the Sermon on the Mount, especially, impressed him. He set himself to watch the lives of the Christians around, to see if they squared with the teachings they professed to follow. He found they did not, and he was shocked.

He fell back upon his former teachings of philosophy—that education and science were the only means to make men better, morally and physically. He studied Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall and other scientific writers. He plunged into Unitarianism. He went through the terrible struggle of Paul, in the seventh chapter of Romans. He yearned to be good. He resolved to live purely, but he found his resolutions swept away, as straw before a fire.

Then he was taken down into the valley of affliction. His wife died and left him with five orphaned children. Soon afterward he also sickened and rapidly failed. He was told by his physician that he might soon die. He was in great anguish of soul. For the first time in his life he realized that he was a sinner. He felt he was going down into an unknown world, carrying an awful burden of guilt. A great darkness rested upon him. At this time he was visited by the Rev. B. W. Hamilton, D.D., pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was expected to die at any moment. He felt himself to be dying. The minister asked him if he had ever accepted Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour. He said, "No," and, feeble as he was, attempted to bring up some of his old ideas as a reason for not doing so. Then the minister prayed, and during the prayer the poor sufferer sobbed aloud; but there was no relief; his sufferings of body and mind increased to such an extent that he decided to take his own life.

One of the neighbors visited him. To him he told of the deep grief of his soul. The reply was "the only remedy I know is a personal acceptance of Jesus Christ." But he cried out wildly: "How can I accept Him when I do not believe in Him?" And the darkness continued. The "tortures of hell" had taken hold upon him. His struggle was more like that of a madman than anything else. This is how Mr. Cooper concluded his touching story:

"I was awakened about midnight with a heavy pressure upon me. My agony was at its height; my doom seemed inevitable. To all appearances my last hour had come. I cried out, 'O God, have mercy upon me!' I prayed until half-past two, then began to feel easier. I felt a change coming over me. I stopped praying for a time. I wondered at my feelings, and was powerless to explain them. Just then, in the quietness of that hour, I seemed to hear a voice saying, 'Why do you not accept Christ as your personal Saviour?' I was so amazed and overwhelmed with wonder that I held my breath for a few seconds to find out if I were really awake and had heard a voice, or if it were only a dream. Assuring myself that I was awake, I replied, in answer to this voice, 'Lord, I do accept thee as my personal Saviour,' and then asked, 'Will my sins be forgiven?' To my surprise I seemed again to hear a voice. Men, you may believe me, or not; I cannot blame you if you do not believe me, for I, two years ago, should not have believed such a statement. But I heard as plainly as though the words had been spoken, the assurance, 'Your sins are forgiven.' At that moment the heavy load that had weighed upon me, the darkness that hung over me like a pall, the anguish of mind I was experiencing, were all taken away. A tranquility of soul came over me. I was at peace with God. I had found Christ, the Saviour of the world. I had tasted of the Water of Life, and was made every whit whole. My sickness left me. God raised me up, and I live to-day, a living witness to all my Jewish brethren, and to all the world, that there is none other name under heaven whereby we can be saved, except the name of Christ, the Son of the living God."

J. G. HALLIMOND,
Superintendent.

Thy Will Be Done!

YESTERDAY, when I said: "Thy will be done!"
I knew not what that will of Thine would be,
What clouds would cast their shadows o'er my way,
What storms would gather dark across my path.
I knew Thy love would give me what was best,
And I am glad I did not know the rest.

This morning, praying: "As it is in heaven,"
I did not dream what heavenly joy would come,
Before the purple shadows of the e'en,
To set its seal of blessing on my home.
But all day long my watching eye could see,
Thy gift of gladness coming near to me.

"Thy will be done!" I say. And to the scroll
Of unread years, consenting, set my name,
Day after day, its pages will unfold
In gracious gifts, that prove Thy love the same
Until the unmeasured years, eternal, sanctified.
Thy will be done! ANON.

4 Per Cent. and Safety

FROM all parts of the world this bank receives money for deposit.

Recently, a single day's mail brought $20,000 from a business man in Kansas, $1,000 from an army officer in the Philippines, $200 from a storekeeper in Russia, and $1 each from a school-girl in Ohio and a workingman in New York. It is all here for them any time they want it—and in the meantime it is earning 4 per cent interest, compounded every six months.

Department G booklet tells some interesting things about this bank and its banking-by-mail system.

Write for it

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL $1,000,000

Frick Building, Pittsburgh

"Lest We Forget"

Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss-grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. White Bronze won both the

Gold and Silver Medals

at the St. Louis Exposition.

If in need of monuments, markers, headstones, posts, grave covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend and we will send a variety of Beautiful Designs, prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

EASY CHANGE

When Coffee Is Doing Harm

A lady writes from the land of cotton of the results of a four years' use of the food beverage—hot Postum Coffee:

"Ever since I can remember we had used coffee three times a day. It had a more or less injurious effect upon us all, and I myself suffered almost death from indigestion and nervousness caused by it. I know it was that, because when I would leave it off for a few days I would feel better. But it was hard to give it up, even though I realized how harmful it was to me.

"At last I found a perfectly easy way to make the change. Four years ago I abandoned the coffee habit and began to drink Postum, and I also influenced the rest of the family to do the same. Even the children are allowed to drink it freely as they do water. And it has done us all great good. I no longer suffer from indigestion, and my nerves are in admirable tone since I began to use Postum Coffee. We never use the old coffee any more. We appreciate Postum as a delightful and healthful beverage, which not only invigorates but supplies the best of nourishment as well." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

A Siamese Boy's Life-Work

By REV. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, D.D.

WHEN Dr. Arthur H. Brown, the well-known Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, returned from his world tour, he reckoned among the most distinguished men he had met in any land, a young man in Siam, by name Boon Itt, who recently died. As he was a personal friend of the writer, and for years a member of the church of which he was pastor, in Waterford, N. Y., we feel prompted to put a few facts before the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which are fitted to stir up the young lads of America to make the most of life.

BOON ITT

Boon Itt was born in Bangkok, in 1865, and died in 1903. His father was a native of China, and his mother of Siam, but they were both earnest Christians; and the mother was, in fact, the first of the Siamese women to embrace Christianity, and became in that land the pioneer of woman's work. She was a graduate of a boarding-school, founded by the American missionaries in the Siamese capital, and afterward rose to be its matron. She became a teacher in the king's palace, the queen being her pupil.

It 1876, Doctor and Mrs. House, visiting their native land, brought with them two fine lads to be educated here. One of them was Kawn and the other Boon Itt.

Boon Itt early began to develop remarkable traits. He was converted, and became a member of the Presbyterian Church at Waterford. Through his four years at Williston Seminary, and another four at Williams College, he was one of the foremost, whether as an athlete or a student. Amid all his hard study, he always found time for Christian work. It was the great Mark Hopkins who drew him to this college, of whom the lamented Garfield used to say that a log with Mark Hopkins at one end and a student at the other would be a university. D. L. Moody was the attraction that drew Boon Itt to Northfield in summer vacation, to learn the higher arts of Bible study and soul-winning. After a theological course at Auburn, he was ordained a preacher. In 1893, he went back to Siam to work there for young men, being adopted by the Waterford church as their own missionary.

Thousands of bright young men were flocking to the Siamese capital, and feeling the quickening effect of foreign ideas, scores of young people were being educated in the mission schools. Boon Itt felt that here was an open door of usefulness, and he entered it without hesitation. He was peculiarly qualified for a leader—intellectually, morally and spiritually. Though he died before he was forty, his influence still lives. Already in the short time elapsing since his return to Bangkok, he had begun to shape and mould other characters. A movement is on foot to erect a suitable building to his memory. It will be dedicated to the work he began among the young people of Siam. This building will be fitted with a library, reading room, chapel and rooms for various other purposes, similar to model buildings of Young Men's Christian Associations at home. Land has been donated, and already the missionaries and young men of Bangkok have collected thousands of dollars toward the building.

Boon Itt in his short ten years' work in Pitsanuloke and Bangkok, made a deep impression upon the youth of Siam. His motto was: "Overcome evil with good." He saw there gambling-dens wasting money, fostering idleness and training thieves. Siam has no innocent and uplifting places of resort for young men, and his noble heart was like Paul's, stirred up and on fire in their behalf. One of his Siamese friends says: "The seed Boon Itt planted is becoming a tree; it is shooting forth its leaves and blossoms, and we shall soon see its fruit." "We will have," writes one of the young nobles, "innocent, health-giving sports, study of the Bible and other good literature."

There is nothing more noble than a beautiful manhood. All may not be great, but all may be good. The influence of one good man like Boon Itt, will go on spreading and expanding during the coming years.

Remembers the War of 1812

TO reach the age of a hundred and five years, and still be in possession of all the faculties that make life worth living, is granted to few. Yet such is the case with Mrs. Deborah Silliman, of Euston, Conn., who has recently celebrated her birthday at the home of her grandson. She was born in Fairfield, a short distance from Euston, and has lived all her life within five miles of that town. She remembers distinctly the excitement caused by the breaking out of the War of 1812, and how she used to accompany her father to the post-road from New York, to get the latest news from stage-drivers. She is thoroughly informed on all events of the day, and enjoys reading the daily papers. The war in the East has interested her greatly, and she has kept track of all the movements of the contending armies. It is interesting to think of the changes in warfare since she first got the news of Plattsburg, and New Orleans, when they fought with the "Brown Bess" (the old flintlock musket), to the present day of machine gun and magazine rifle.

MRS. SILLIMAN AT 105

She has little sympathy with the rush of the twentieth century, and recently refused a ride in an automobile, though she often goes for a ride in a carriage. She was fifty years old before the first railroad was built in Connecticut, so that she has been a witness of the entire commercial development of her State.

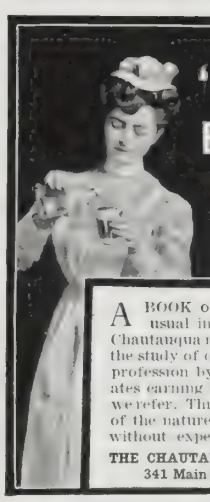
Stands in Front Rank

The second volume of Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts has just arrived by express. I cannot fully express my pleasure and satisfaction in obtaining such a collection of gems of thought. It stands well up in the front rank as an educator, and should be in the hands of every student in any branch of study. It is astonishing how you can furnish so rich a premium for so little money. It is a genuine multum in parvo. The Calendar is a gem in its line, and has greatly pleased our young folks.

Penn's Grove, N.J. H. M. FLANAGIN.

Borden's Eagle Brand
Condensed Milk affords the maximum amount of food energy, in the minimum bulk, conferring the greatest good to the infant with the least tax on the digestive organs. It surpasses all other foods for artificial infant feeding. Try it.

THE PRUDENTIAL
THOUSANDS OF LETTERS
Are Received Every Year From Grateful Beneficiaries in All Parts of the World. This Proves the Wisdom of Holding Policies in The Prudential, Which are Most Valuable in the Hour of Need.
Send Today for Policy Rates at Your Age. Dept., 70
THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Prest.
Home Office, NEWARK, N. J.
THE PRUDENTIAL HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBRALTAR

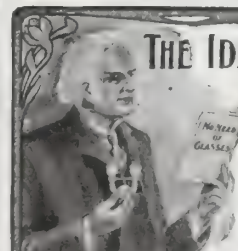

"HOW I BECAME A NURSE"
A BOOK of plainly told stories of unusual interest in which a score of Chautauqua nurses tell of success won by the study of our courses. We teach this profession by mail; hosts of our graduates earning $12 to $30 a week, to whom we refer. This book and full information of the nature of our work will be sent without expense to interested readers.
THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING
341 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale
Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "Ocularscope," the latest invention of the 20th century. Sent Free, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. Mail order only. Send to day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

NOW is the time to start a Diamond Savings Account
Select the Diamond you would like to own and wear from our 1905 Catalogue and it will be sent at once on approval. If you like it, pay one-fifth of the price and keep it, sending the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. We open these accounts with all honest persons who want to save. Diamonds will pay 20 per cent profit from increased values in 1905, or five times better than banks. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed. Write for Catalog today.
LOFTIS BROS. & CO. (Est. 1858)
DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY
Dept. C-95, 92 to 98 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
Winners of Gold Medal at St. Louis Exposition


THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER
Is Your Sight Failing?
All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE.
Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address
THE IDEAL COMPANY,
239 Broadway, New York.

GET A "SUN" BURNER
for that old incandescent gasoline lamp. The "SUN" never fails to give soft, brilliant, mellow, steady light. 100 candle power. Fits any under-generator lamp; fitted by anyone. Only lamp sold under guarantee of faithful performance.
"Sun" Light is the best Light.
Conforms to insurance under writers' rules. Write for catalog.

$1.75 POST FREE
SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.
BOX 802 CANTON, O.
Burner patented Mar. 10, 1891, Mar. 30, 1897.

Any Deaf Person

can have his life made brighter and be able to hear any ordinary conversation in a clear, distinct, natural tone by using Prof. Fahrenwald's Earphones. Not an ordinary ear trumpet, but based upon a new principle which brings into requisition the trifacial nerve, which passes over the temple and cheek to the upper teeth, thus establishing communication with the inner ear. You can't help hearing with Fahrenwald's Earphone. Sent on two weeks' trial.
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in every case. Address for particulars
BAUSCH-HOMMEL EARPHONE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

BOMOSA COFFEE
BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts.
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

THE "GEM" MONEY MAKER

hatches chickens at a lively rate—live chickens too—that live and grow into money. Our catalogue tells of "Gem" features no other Incubator has. Write for copy—it is free.
GEM INCUBATOR CO.
Box W Dayton, Ohio

Good lamp-chimneys
one make
my name on 'em all.

MACBETH.

How to take care of lamps, including the getting of right-shape chimneys, is in my Index; sent free.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

The Best Cooking Range

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

$10 to $20 saved

Freight Paid

Your money refunded after six months' trial if

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

is not 50 per cent. better than others. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are cheaper and best, enables me to furnish a TOP NOTCH Steel Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20. Send for free catalogues of five distinct lines, over 50 styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.
(PRACTICAL STEEL RANGE MAN.)

In the Home Hospital

The great remedy for the relief of aches, pains, and the thousand-and-one accidents that are likely to occur is POND'S EXTRACT, first aid to the injured.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.

Accept no Substitute

BICYCLES ON TRIAL

for 10 days. We ship on approval to anyone *without a cent deposit.* Finest guaranteed 1905 Models **$10 to $24**

with Coaster-Brakes & Puncture-Proof Tires. 1903 & 1904 Models **$7 to $12**

of best makes.....

500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $8**

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. *Write at once* for **Special Offer** on sample bicycle.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H-71 CHICAGO

Steel Roofing 100 Square Feet, $2.00

WE PAY FREIGHT EAST of COLORADO

Except Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas. Strictly new, perfect steel sheets, 6 and 8 feet long. The best roofing, siding or ceiling you can use; painted two sides. Flat, $2; corrugated or V-crimped, $2.10 per square. Write for free catalogue No. D-373 on material from Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO.
35th & Iron Sts., Chicago.

Make Money With Hens

You can do it with certainty by using

CYPHERS INCUBATOR

"The World's Standard Hatcher" used and endorsed by 42 Government Stations. Price $6.00 and up. Complete catalog and poultry guide, 212 pages, (8x11 inches) free if you mention this paper. Address nearest office.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N. Y.,
Boston, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco.

The ORMAS Incubators & Brooders

Low in price. Fully guaranteed. Send for free catalogue.

SANTA MFG. CO., LIGONIER, INDIANA.

The Writing of the New Testament*

THE Old Testament—that is, the Bible prior to the Advent—stood like a half-built temple, awaiting the coming of Christ to complete it.

But he wrote no portion of the New Testament with his own hand. He committed that work to his disciples as a sacred trust and gave them an abundant equipment for it. Observe that a considerable portion of his teaching was in merest outline. Some of the most important truths could, in the necessity of the case, be only hinted at. He said, "I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now" (John 16: 12). His use of parables is thus explained, "And with many such parables spake he the Word unto them, as they were able to hear it" (Mark 4: 33).

He made provision that such teaching as must be presented thus by himself should subsequently be filled out. It must be remembered that Jesus did not profess to complete his system of truth. Luke says he only "began to teach" (Acts 1: 1). His words were the substance of a revelation which was to be continued, formulated and completed by certain of his disciples, who were to write this further Scripture as they were moved by the Spirit of God.

To this end he specially endued them with the Spirit, and promised, "He shall guide you into all the truth" (John 16: 13); and again, "He shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you" (John 16: 26), and again, "When the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall bear witness of me; and ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning" (John 15: 26, 27). The New Testament is simply the recorded testimony of these "witnesses."

And upon these writings our Lord placed the seal of divine authority in most explicit terms, saying, "He that heareth you, heareth me; and he that rejecteth you rejecteth me; and he that rejecteth me rejecteth him that sent me" (Luke 10: 16). Here is food for reflection on the part of such as profess to find antagonism between the teachings of John or Paul or James and those of their divine Lord. It is simply fatuous for a professing Christian to say, "I accept the teachings of Christ, but not those of his apostles," when Christ himself said, with reference to their teachings, "He that heareth you, heareth me; and he that rejecteth you rejecteth me."

*From *The Teaching of Jesus Concerning the Scriptures*, by Rev. David James Burrell, D.D., LL.D. Pp. 211. Price 75 cents. Published by the American Tract Society, New York.

The Fifth Gospel†

YOU are acquainted with the four Gospels: the Gospel according to St. Matthew, and the Gospel according to St. Mark, and the Gospel according to St Luke, and the Gospel according to St. John. But there is another Gospel which is read in your circle a great deal more than any of these. It is the Gospel according to You; the interpretation of Jesus Christ, either for good or evil, which glows or glowers through your personality. And there are several respects in which your Gospel differs from any of these. In the first place, it is written in a universal tongue. It can be read by all.

Although a man may be so ignorant as not to be able to read these, no man is too ignorant to be able to read yours. A number of years ago a young fellow of the name of Wray, a student at Princeton College, applied for appointment as a foreign missionary. He was a thoroughly good man, but not very quick in respect to learning, and when he reached the field of his prospective labors, he found it difficult to master the language But though the simple natives could not understand his talk, they could understand his walk; and one day when they, according to the custom in those countries, were seated in a circle on the ground, listening to the instruction of one of their teachers, the question was asked, "What is it to be a Christian?" And none could answer. But finally one pointed to where this young man sat, and replied, "It is to live as Mr. Wray lives."

Not one of them could read the Gospel according to Matthew, or the Gospel according to Mark, or the Gospel according to Luke, or the Gospel according to John; but every one there could read the Gospel according to Wray. And your Gospel is written in a universal tongue. As St. Paul says in this text, it can be "known and read of all men." That means your office boy. He is reading it when you think he is only sweeping out the store, and you come in in the morning with a cross word or a kind one. That means your servant in the kitchen. She is reading it, when you do not think she is at all; and so are the children, and the neighbors. Your Gospel is written in a universal tongue.

†From *Saturday Night Sermons*, by George Thomas Dowling, of Los Angeles, Calif. Pp. 151. Price 90 cents. Published by Thomas Whittaker, Bible House, New York.

Farm and Garden

Burpee's Farm Annual for 1905 is, as usual, a feast for the lovers of vegetables and flowers. The products of Burpee's "seeds that grow," are shown in a bewildering array, from cover to cover, of this attractive catalogue. From the seed gardens and trial grounds at Fordhook, come the most delicious looking fruits and vegetables, the most brilliant and luxuriant blossoms and shrubs, and ornamental plants. No description gives an adequate idea of the excellence and beauty of the succulent edibles and rare flora that Burpee sets forth in the 1905 hand-book, which says "Quality is the keystone of our success." The planter has the assurance that the seeds he buys of Burpee & Co. are really first class and true to name. It pays the planter to buy the best seeds. All seeds have been tested and tried at Fordhook Farms. W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Have you seen the glorious new callas, Rhemanni (pink), Elliottiana (yellow), shown on the cover of *John Lewis Childs' 1905 Catalogue?* This catalogue is the 30th anniversary edition, and is published in a most attractive form. The grouping of the magnificent callas on one cover, and of four of the earliest fruits on the other, are works of art in themselves, to say nothing of the possibilities opened up to those who are fruit growers for profit, and flower cultivators from love of the beautiful blossoms. The Childs' business, started in a small way thirty years ago, has built up an entire village—Floral Park—famous the world over as the home of one of the largest floral establishments. A special anniversary offer to patrons consists of five of the finest floral novelties and *The Mayflower*, a monthly magazine, for three years for twenty-five cents. A very beautiful flower seed novelty included in this offer is the Anniversary Salvia, a new dwarf form of *Salvia Splendens*, which will not be offered for sale until next year. John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.

Peter Henderson & Co. are sending out a large square volume entitled, *Everything for the Garden*. It is comprehensive and attractive, containing a surprising amount of information and colored plates, many of which are fine enough for framing. This book is more than a catalogue, it is a handbook for garden, greenhouse, lawn, and farm, and is filled from cover to cover with interesting talk on the subjects of seeds, plants, bulbs, garden implements, requisites, fertilizers, insecticides, etc. An attractive feature among flower seeds, is the improved Ever-blooming Hollyhocks; these flowers, the first season, blooming from July until frost. A brilliantly colored engraving gives some idea of the gorgeousness of this new double hollyhock. Peter Henderson & Co., 35-37 Cortlandt Street, New York.

J. Roscoe Fuller & Co.'s *Garden Annual for 1905*, offers such a variety of our beautiful friends of the garden that one finds it difficult to choose. A description of the Japanese Imperial Morning Glory would almost incline one to grow nothing but these magnificent flowers, which are of exquisite beauty and coloring and enormous size, from 4 to 6 inches across, with innumerable markings and shadings. A new and rare beauty is the giant fringed yellow Morning Glory. Looking further, we find that we must reserve some space for other lovely plants, vines, and shrubs, especially the new Tree Strawberry and the white Iceberg Blackberry. The wonderful Japanese Kudsu vine is the most rapid-growing vine in existence, grows a foot a day, and is covered with a wealth of beautiful pink blooms. J. Roscoe Fuller & Co., Floral Park, N.Y.

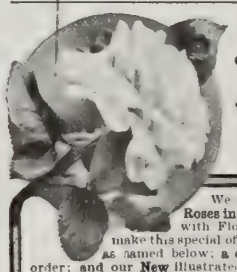
A keen-eyed, smiling farmer, pictured on front cover of Northrup, King & Co.'s catalogue, holds up an ear of Peep o' Day Corn, as if he were inviting company in partaking of this early new variety of sweet corn. It comes ten days in advance of any other corn, and is the sweetest of all and the most productive. Here is a chance for boys to make money in planting an acre or half acre or vacant lot with this Peep o' Day Corn, and it will be surprising how fast the "sweet corn farm" product can be sold to people who really are hungry for good, sweet, fresh corn.

Among the novelties in flowers is the new mammoth flowering hybrid, the beautiful Wedding Flower *(centaurœ imperialis)*, easy of culture, combining the bearing of the chrysanthemum and the lasting qualities of the aster; gorgeous in coloring and unrivalled as a cut flower. Northrup, King & Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

More than half-a-million copies of the **Burpee Catalogues for 1905** have been mailed already.

Have you received one? If not **it will pay you to write to-day.** Simply address **BURPEE'S SEEDS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.,** and you will receive by return mail **Burpee's Farm Annual,**—so long recognized as the **"Leading American Seed Catalogue."** It is a handsome book of 178 pages, with elegant colored plates and **tells the truth** about the

BEST SEEDS that GROW!



30c for $1.25 worth Flowers

We are growers of **"The Best Roses in America."** To get acquainted with Flower-lovers everywhere, we make this special offer: **43 flowers worth $1.25,** as named below; **a check worth 25c.** on first $1 order; **and our New** illustrated **Floral Guide** about Roses and 400 other choice flowers, **all postpaid, 30c.**

20 Pkts. Seeds — 1 pkt. each

Mary Semple Asters, 4 col's	Giant Verbena, mixed
Alyssum, Little Gem, mixed	Umbrella Plant
Diamond Flower	Double Chinese Pink
Heliotrope, mixed	California Sweet Peas
Carnation Marguerite	Washington Weeping Palm
Forget-me-not "Victoria"	Bouquet Chrysanthemum
Hibiscus Crimson Eye	Japan Morning Glory
Poppy "American Flag"	Petunia Hybrid
Phlox Drummondii	Roses, New Climbing
Pansies, 10 colors, mixed	Lovely Butterfly Flower

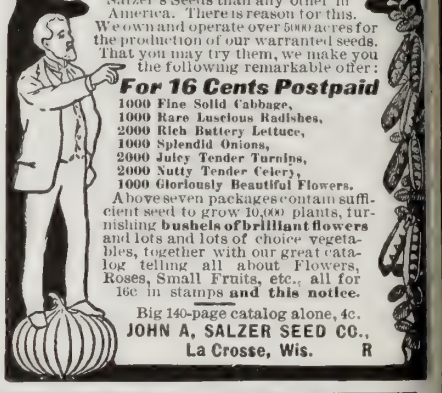
23 Bulbs

1 New Begonia "Splendens"; 1 Summer Flowering Hyacinth; 1 Double Pearl Tuberose; 2 Butterfly and 2 Hybrid Gladiolus; 8 Fine Mixed Oxalis; 2 "Fair Maids of France"; 2 Hardy Wind Flowers; 2 Lovely Cinnamon Vines; 2 Splendid New Canna Lilies—1 Pink; 1 "Novelty."

Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904.

THE CONARD & JONES CO., Box O, West Grove, Pa.

10,000 Plants for 16c



More gardens and farms are planted to Salzer's Seeds than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 5000 acres for the production of our warranted seeds. That you may try them, we make you the following remarkable offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

1000 Fine Solid Cabbage,
1000 Rare Luscious Radishes,
2000 Rich Buttery Lettuce,
1000 Splendid Onions,
2000 Juicy Tender Turnips,
2000 Nutty Tender Celery,
1000 Gloriously Beautiful Flowers.

Above seven packages contain sufficient seed to grow 10,000 plants, furnishing **bushels of brilliant flowers** and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalog telling all about Flowers, Roses, Small Fruits, etc., all for 16c in stamps **and this notice.**

Big 140-page catalog alone, 4c.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.,
La Crosse, Wis. R

DON'T BUY TREES until you see our 1905 Catalog of 62 pages, describing in detail 528 varieties of Fruits, Ornamentals and Roses. It's FREE. Write to-day to

QUAKER HILL NURSERY
R. F. D. No. 8 Newark, New York

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties of** fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

$39.50 BUYS THIS

We save you dealer's profits. Ship on approval 20 days free trial. Money back if not satisfactory. Send for 200 page Style Book containing 132 wonderful bargains.

UNION BUGGY CO.
Dept. 823 Pontiac, Mich.

CARRIAGES and Harness bought at our factory save *one-third*. Handsome catalog explains. Sent free.

The Columbus Carriage & Harness Co., Columbus, Ohio

$75.00 a month and expenses can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.

OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

Saving Colombian War Waifs

OUR readers are already familiar with the missionary work of the Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Norwood in Venezuela and the South American Republic of Colombia. The society under which these faithful missionaries were working having given up its efforts in those countries for the time being, Mr. and Mrs. Norwood have returned to the United States.

A few days ago Mr. and Mrs. Norwood visited THE CHRISTIAN HERALD offices in the Bible House. They were accompanied by four interesting little native Colombian children from their mission station at Bucaramanga, in that Republic. The group, which is shown in the photograph, consists of two boys and two girls. The larger of the two boys, Segundo Vera, and the smaller of the two girls, Mercedes Sanches, are half-brother and sister. Segundo's father died when he was an infant. A devastating war began in 1899 and lasted nearly four years, causing the death of nearly five per cent. of the population of the Republic of Colombia. It destroyed nearly all the crops in the greater part of the country, stagnated every industry, including commerce and mining, and reduced the paper currency to one cent on the dollar, as compared with American gold. At this time Segundo was about seven, and Mercedes one year old. A sanguinary battle of two days was fought, with the Sanches' home situated in the centre of the fiercest part of it. Everything they had was destroyed, and they barely escaped with their lives.

MR. AND MRS. NORWOOD
And their four little Colombian Charges

Lack of sanitary precautions caused a fearful epidemic to follow the battle, and the children's mother fell a victim. A few hours before her death, she sent her two children to Mrs. Norwood, with this message: "I can live only a few hours, and therefore send you my two little ones. I know you will not let them perish with hunger." They were received. A few weeks later it was learned that, in a battle, twenty-five miles from Bucaramanga, the father had been killed. "Hence," said Mr. Norwood, "these two bright children have been entirely dependent upon us for nearly five years.

"One lovely night in November, 1901," he continued, "when the ravages of war were still harrowing the people, and poverty and starvation were on every hand, a chubby boy infant of about eight months was discovered near the inner door, leading to the courtyard of our house. He was lying on some rags and crying from hunger. He was taken into our house by Mrs. Norwood, and warm milk was given him slowly. As his hunger was appeased, he looked into the kind faces around him, and cooed and smiled. As we knew no name for the little foundling, Mrs. Norwood called him by the name of her brother, Robert. We learned later that his name is Juan Evangelista Martinez."

An interesting and most pathetic story is that of the gentle-faced little girl, who looks out from the lower left-hand corner of the illustration. This child, at the age of five years, walked sixty miles with her grandmother to feed her starving uncle, a poor soldier of the Liberal army, who had been left behind by his comrades. His aged mother, who lived in San Gil, seventy miles away, learning of his condition, made the journey on foot, to bring him something to eat, and some medicines, and with her came the little orphan granddaughter. The city was so overrun by these "confinados," semi-prisoners of war, that—though the citizens were disposed to be very charitable—the amount for each individual was very small. During this time Mr. and Mrs. Norwood were giving one good meal daily to more than a hundred people on an average. This was only a drop in the bucket, but they could do no more. The old woman, after much suffering, finally succumbed, and was taken to the so-called asylum, and soon after found rest in the pauper's corner of the cemetery. The soldier-uncle brought his little niece to Mrs. Norwood and begged that the child be received into the missionaries' home. "Carmelita Garnica is one of the sweetest of all the children that I have ever known," said Mrs. Norwood, "and her understanding of the New Testament Scriptures is simply marvelous." All four of these children have bright intellects and pleasing dispositions, and all would have died long ago of starvation, as did hundreds there during the war, had it not been for the good missionaries who took them in and sheltered them in the Mission Home. In this work they were aided by many of the readers of this journal. A year ago there were still thirty-six children in the Norwood house. Twenty-seven of these were placed in private families after the effects of the Colombian war had, to some extent, passed away. Five of the remaining nine were placed in an asylum, and the group on this page shows the remaining four.

Old Friends

WE love each gray hair on their heads,
Each wrinkle in the face;
Each slowing movement has for us
A sweet pathetic grace.

We fondly stroke each faded cheek,
Nor aught of beauty miss;
With mingling reverence and love
The thin worn hands we kiss.

How wondrous sweet the smile can be
That beams from dimming eyes!
These dear old saints have surely caught
A halo from the skies! AMELIA HOYT.

A Fine Home Companion

Your beautiful Calendar, and Good Manners for All Occasions received. I am delighted. The book would be an ornament for the finest parlor table, or a companion for the commonest fireside.

Caledonia, Ala. BESSIE MCWILLIAMS.

THE MOST UNIQUE ROSE OF A CENTURY

DWARF CRIMSON RAMBLER

(Mme. Norbert Levavasseur)

HARDY AND EVER-BLOOMING

A dwarf, compact form of the famous "Crimson Rambler" Rose, growing about two feet, it is covered with its clusters of rich, glowing, crimson flowers throughout the season. It is **never out of bloom. Perfectly hardy,** the color is brighter than the "Crimson Rambler." The size of the clusters and number of flowers are phenomenal. As a bedding plant; to make a low, attractive hedge; to border a walk; for planting in cemeteries; or for growing in pots in the house, it is unexcelled.

Price, 2-year plants (delivered free), $1.00 each, $9.00 per doz.; 1-year plants, 75c. each, $7.50 per doz.; strong young plants, 10c. each, 3 for $1.00, 7 for $2.00, 15 for $4.00 (all plants that will bloom this season).

Pamphlet on Rose Culture and General Catalogue, Free with Each Order

Our 58th annual catalogue of **"Everything for the Garden"** (value 20c.) will be sent free to purchasers naming this magazine. This grand publication, the recognized standard on matters horticultural and agricultural, is invaluable to those who garden or farm.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35-37 CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK.

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

Oven Thermometer

We will send you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.

If you are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way, return it at our expense. No quibble nor trouble. We guarantee under a $20,000 bond that there is no better stove or range made than the Kalamazoo, and we save you from 20% to 40% because we give you

LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.

We have exceptional facilities for manufacturing; we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world, and we are the only actual manufacturers who sell the entire product direct to the user by mail. If you want the best procurable article at a big saving, we know we can satisfy you.

Send Postal for Free Catalogue No. 103

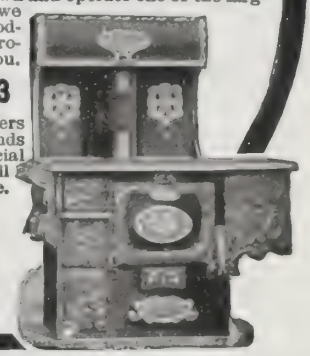
describing full line of cook stoves, ranges and heaters of all kinds for all domestic purposes and for all kinds fuel. All of the highest quality, built with special reference to long life and economy of fuel. All blacked, polished and ready for immediate use.

All cook stoves and ranges equipped with patented oven thermometer. It save fuel and makes baking easy.

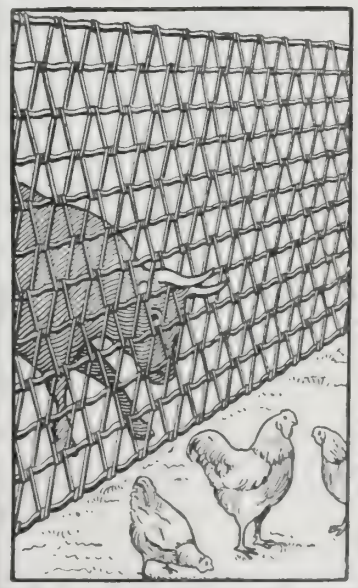
WE PAY THE FREIGHT

Investigate our offer and save money.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.



Coiled Spring Fence



STRONGEST AND BEST FENCE MADE.

It is made so good that all requirements of the farm are fully met. So closely woven the small pig cannot "wiggle" through. So strong the Bull cannot "faze" it. So heavily galvanized the elements cannot rust or corrode it. So durable that it is the last to yield to the ravages of Father Time. Sold on such liberal terms that a

THIRTY DAYS FREE TRIAL

Is given each customer that he may be sure he is satisfied and his money is returned to him if he is not.

Buy Direct. It saves the profit of the middleman. Our Guarantee is all that any manufacturer can give, and infinitely more than the dealer can grant. When you deal with us you **get your money back** if you are not pleased, besides it means a great saving because we sell to you at

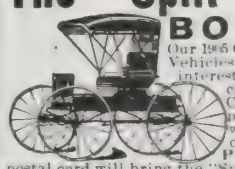
WHOLESALE PRICES AND PREPAY THE FREIGHT.

We use nothing but **High Carbon Spring Steel Wire,** and make it ourselves that we may be sure it is good. We coil it that it may provide for **Contraction and Expansion.** We **Heavily Galvanize** it with **Commercially Pure Spelter,** to avoid rust and corrosion in all climates.

Our long experience has made us masters of fence construction and we are able to tell why we make the **strongest** and **best** fence on the market. We have a 40 page Catalog which fully describes and illustrates every style of our **High Carbon Coiled Spring Farm Fence,** which we will gladly mail to you upon request. Write for it. Address,

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47 WINCHESTER, INDIANA.

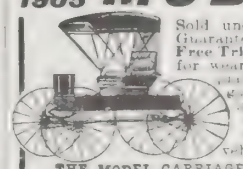
The "Split Hickory" BOOK FREE



Our 1905 Catalog of Split Hickory Vehicles is the most complete, interesting and valuable vehicle catalog ever published. Cover in six colors; 192 pages. Gives details of our wonderful selling system on **30 Days Free Use Plan.** Your name on a postal card will bring the "Split Hickory" Catalogue.

THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. H. C. Phelps, Pres't
Station 236, Cincinnati, Ohio.

OUR 1905 MODEL BUGGY OFFER



Sold under a positive 2-Year Guarantee on **One Full Month's Free Trial.** Buy Model Buggies for wear and style. Highest quality, lowest prices. Get in touch with us. We are the largest manufacturers in America selling direct to the consumer. Send for our unparalleled offer.

FREE Catalogue shows vehicles for every purpose.

THE MODEL CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO.
192 W. Sixth St., Cincinnati, O.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

San Francisco
Los Angeles
Portland

Tacoma, Seattle, Vancouver, Victoria and other points in California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia are best reached via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line, over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River and via the direct transcontinental route. The

Overland Limited

the famous electric-lighted daily train, the most luxurious in the world, less than three days to the coast, leaves Chicago daily at 8.00 p. m. Another fast train for San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland leaves at 11.00 p. m. Daily and

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

excursions in Pullman tourist sleeping cars through without change.

$7.00 Double Berth from Chicago

The Best of Everything

Full particulars on application.

W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Mgr., C. & N.-W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

UNION PACIFIC
THE OVERLAND ROUTE

OL130

STOPS Toothache Instantly

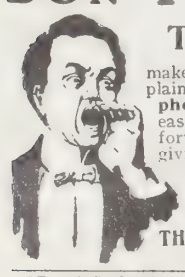
Dent's Toothache Gum not only stops toothache instantly, but *removes offensive odors caused by decay.* It is easy to apply; will not melt in the mouth; will not dry up—or spill; in the bottle it will keep for years; stays where put—no waste.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

will stop the ache whether there's a cavity or not. It is especially valuable as a preventive of toothache. Don't wait until the tooth aches, get a bottle of DENT'S *now* and keep it in the house. Used by leading dentists. Sold by responsible druggists, 15c; or by mail on receipt of price. Be sure it's DENT'S. Dent's *Corn Gum* removes corns, bunions and warts—15c at druggists; or we mail it. "The Arch of Pearls" sent free to any address, tells how to take care of the teeth.

C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned St., Detroit, Mich.

DON'T SHOUT!



The "Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **No case of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

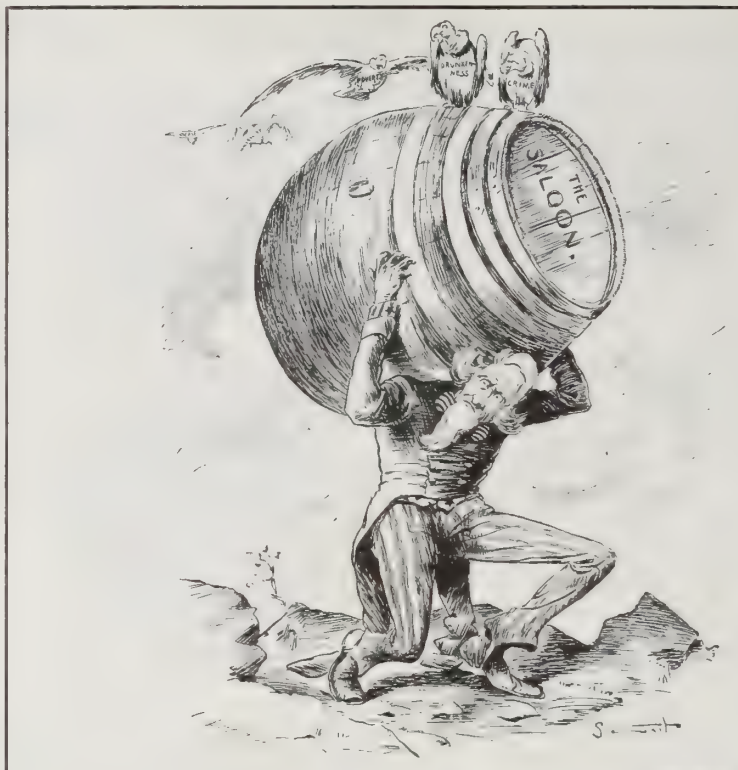
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, 34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT

Write the Oakwood Sanitarium, established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

We have successfully cured thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.



By Courtesy of *The Defender*

UNCLE SAM'S HEAVY BURDEN

The most desirable thing to be hoped for during the next four years is that the Administration will dissolve the profit-sharing partnership existing between the Government and the legalized liquor traffic. This would deprive the traffic of its present dignity and protection as a government institution. It would aid in turning the fourteen hundred millions of dollars now spent annually for poisonous beverages into the channels of legitimate trade, which would greatly increase the demand for the useful industries and their products, such as clothing, food and shelter, for the now liquor-submerged tenth of our population. It would help to save from debauchery, moral ruin and eternal death, the 100,000 annual victims of the drink curse, and bring joy and happiness where there is now sorrow and misery.

SILAS C. SWALLOW,
Late Prohibition Candidate for President

Christianity in Work*

HOW can a man glorify God in his daily work? Some people imagine that to do so it is necessary to be always speaking of religion and to be interlarding ordinary conversation with pious platitudes and devout ejaculations. This is not the best way, and it is doubtful whether it glorifies God at all. The Christian ought to be ready at all times to give a reason for the hope that is in him and to testify to the benefit he derives from religion; but his best proof of piety is in deeds, rather than in words. It is in his general character, in his fidelity, kindness, patience, helpfulness, sympathy, that his Christianity makes itself felt. Men, as Christ said, see his good works, and glorify God.

The Christian may glorify God by being conscientious. His work should be thorough, whether he is observed or not. He should be known as a man who does not need to be watched. There are firms, whose goods do not have to be weighed or measured, when they are delivered; their character is a sufficient guarantee for honesty. There are workmen who are punctual at their tasks, careful in all that they do, concerned for the interests of their employers, diligent in every act and deed. There are trusted clerks, to whom no one would dream of offering a bribe, either for the disclosure of a secret or the betrayal of a confidence. When it is known that such men are Christians, the Christian character is honored and God is glorified. Every one admires such qualities, and if it were known that the Christian always had them, his religion would commend itself to the world. Every Christian has the honor of his faith in his keeping, and he should take care that never through his negligence or carelessness, shall it suffer reproach.

The difficulty of glorifying God in our daily work, is probably greater in our day than in any past time. The curse of competition is driving our business men into practices which undermine Christian character. The strenuous effort to make money no matter who suffers, is developing a selfish spirit which is antagonistic to the spirit of Christ. The millionaire merchant who adds another department to his business, and by the inducements he is able to offer succeeds in ruining the small dealer, and driving him out of business, is doing a cruel and bitter wrong. If it happens that he is known as a Christian, he brings reproach on the name of Christ. Instances have been known of business men being so anxious to offer bargains, that the seamstresses who work for them have been almost starved to death in their attempt to live on the wages paid for their work. Other cases have occurred of employees being so poorly paid, that they resorted to evil courses to obtain the common necessaries of life. Yet the employer is regular at church, and makes large gifts to the cause of Christ.

Of course in this wild race for wealth the public has its share of complicity. The Christian lady who succeeds in buying a garment below its value, encourages the merchant in his unchristian practices. She rejoices in her bargain, and has no sense of pity for the poor creature whose remuneration for making it was cut down, in order that it might be sold so cheap. Before we can glorify God in our daily work, we must have some sympathy with one another; we must discard our selfish ways and motives; and we must embody in our lives the love and consideration for others that Christianity enjoins.

*Topic for March 19, of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union. Glorifying God in Daily Work. Matt. 5:13, 16: Rom. 12:11.

One Woman's Task

Mrs. Ida McLean of Friend, Neb., writes: "I have undertaken the support of a missionary, eleven orphans and four native preachers and teachers in China and India. Perhaps a mother with four children and six of a family to work for, ought not to undertake so much, but some of my children are now old enough to help me, and we get along very nicely. We have raised a little over $2.000 for missions from the sale of flower seeds."

Beautiful and Practical

The Calendar is beautiful. The book of Margaret Sangster, Good Manners for All Occasions, is very practical, and touches on any subject desired. BELLE SCHEIBE.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Ask your dealer for it. Trade-Mark.

Is Guaranteed to go twice as fa as paste or liquid polishes. **X-Ray** is **ORIGINAL Powdered Sto Polish.** It gives a quick, brilliant lustre and **Do Not Burn Off.** *Sample sent if you address Dept* LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New Y

Deaf People Now Hear Whisper

Listening Machines Invente by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but A Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?

They make the Deaf hear distinctly.

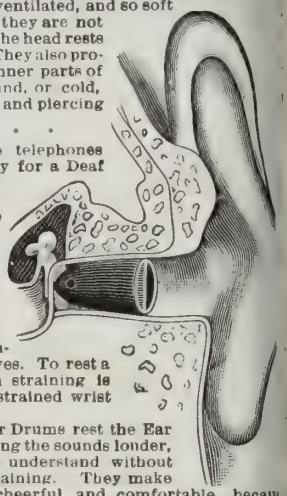
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell th are wearing them.

And, no one else can tell either, because th are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums a to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sigl

Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. Th can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minut just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and o

And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, b cause they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.



These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, becau such people can talk with their friends without t friends having to shout back at them. They can he without straining. It is the straining that puts suc a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf perso

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound stri hard on the center of the human ear drum, inste of spreading it weakly all over the surface. thus makes the center of the human ear dru vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struc the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ea drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerve When we make the drum vibrate ten times as muc we make the sound ten times as loud and ten tim as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard clock strike can now hear that same clock tick an where in the room, while wearing Wilson's E Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzin noises in the head, raw and running ears, broke ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved an cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up th cases), by the use of these comfortable little ea resters and sound-magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how the are made, and has printed in it letters from hun dreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegrap Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops an Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks wh were Deaf, tell their experience in this free boo They tell how their hearing was brought back t them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson' Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you and be well known to you. What they have to say i mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making 326,0 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to yo if you merely write a post card for it today. Don' put off getting back your hearing. Write now, whil you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co 2182 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

THE LIGHT OF LIFE

By MRS. M. BAXTER

THE Lord Jesus had repeatedly taught his disciples that the Son of Man must suffer many things and be re-jected of the chief priests and of the elders. The breach between these ecclesiastical and political leaders of the people and God's Messiah was continually widening, and his strong assertions as to his divine commission, divine origin, and divine kinship angered them more than ever. And when he said to them (John 8: 56), "Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day, and he saw it and was glad," and in answer to their objection, made the statement, "Before Abraham was, I am," their indignation knew no bounds; "they took up stones to cast at him." But "his hour was not yet come;" he was not to be murdered, but executed. He must come to the cross if the sin of man should be atoned for. "And Jesus hid himself." Where? He went "through the midst of them," but their eyes were holden, and they saw him not, "and so he passed by."

"And as he passed by, he saw a man who was blind from his birth." Our beloved Lord was not so intent on his own safety as to have no eyes for the poor and man. This is a lesson to us never to be anxious. Men intent upon taking his life were left in the temple; he was leaving the temple to avoid them. On human lines it would have seemed most dangerous to stop just now; but all his actions were regulated from above, and he knew what he had to do.

The disciples were not at this time filled with the Holy Ghost, and so had not learned to look at all things in the light of God. "He shall teach you all things," our Lord said to his disciples. It was anything but the teaching of the Holy Ghost which made them say, "Master, who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" The flesh is very hard in its judgments. The heathen look upon sickness and misfortune as a sure sign that the sufferer is especially sinful, and here were disciples of Christ doing the same! No thought of sympathy or of compassion; the unfortunate and the sufferers were held in contempt. Our beloved Lord came to introduce another state of things. He had compassion. Jesus answered, "Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents, but that the works of God should be made manifest in him." If he has sinned, and if his parents have sinned, is it not in such a case that the works of God should be made manifest? God would teach us, if indeed we are learners in his school, taught of the Spirit to despair of no man, and to see in the most hopeless an opportunity that the works of God should be made manifest in them. Oh, how far are the most of us from this heart of compassion, and this faith in God for others! Our Lord said, "I must work the works of him that sent me while it is day; the night cometh, when no man can work." Oh to learn more fully that we, too, are privileged to do the works of Christ; he dwelling in us as the Father dwelling in him, did his works. When shall we learn to give up measuring ourselves against impossibilities, and learn to measure God against them; to take our right place of nothingness, and to give him his place as the Almighty, by trusting him implicitly.

"As long as I am in the world," he said, "I am the light of the world." In our measure, as members of the body of which he alone is the Head, we too, may say what he said of us: "As long as we are in the world we are the light of the world" (Matt. 5: 14; Eph. 5: 8; Phil. 2: 15). But how miserably poor our light is, because the thick coat of self-life upon the lantern hides the light which is within! When he had thus spoken, he spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay, and said unto him, "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam. He went his way, therefore, and washed, and came seeing." Not a word to the poor man about his sin, his sickness, or his faith. "I am the Light of the World," he had just said, and he found the way to shine into this man's darkness if he was only obeyed.

The man simply did as he was told, and there was faith in his obedience; his faith was not in the clay, which doubly blinded his eyes, nor in the water of Siloam, for neither had ever been known to cure birth-blindness; his faith was in the absolute trustworthiness of Him who had said to him, "Go and wash."

The Civic Conscience

By WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

GOD requires much of those to whom he gives much, and if our education has made us stronger, we hold that strength as trustees for those who are weaker. If our shoulders are broader, we must put those shoulders under heavier loads. The culture of this country is not doing its duty to-day. But, if I speak thus in a tone that might seem the tone of discouragement, let me tell you that I am not at all pessimistic. I think I can see evidence of it; the tide, which has been running in favor of great combinations of wealth that have sometimes overstepped the bounds, is beginning to turn.

Sometimes good men and good women, holding stock in lawless enterprises, have not understood their own responsibility of their partnership in the wrong-doing. We have heard men crying out against the little gambling house run on an alley, while they have been silent in regard to the great gambling houses that are run in your market places. We have been too much in the habit of finding fault with the fellow who sells his vote for five dollars, and overlooking the man who puts up $5,000 or $50,000 to buy the votes of a thousand or ten thousand men at five dollars apiece!

I think I see signs of an awakening. I was in Indiana the other day, and I found that the retiring Governor, in his message, had called attention to the corruption in his State. The incoming democratic Governor in Colorado did the same. The President is leading a forward movement, and the magazines are exposing the schemes and methods of those who prey upon society. I find here and there indications of awakening of the civic conscience, and I believe the time is coming when the cultured people of this country will arouse to their duty, and throw their mighty influence upon the side of pure government and more just conditions.

A Helping Word

SPEAK a helping word as you go—
Sympathy and kindness ever show;
Many hearts are hungering for cheer;
Speak to them a word of love sincere.

Speak a helping word, speak a helping word,
Speak a helping word on your way!
There are many, many chances to scatter
loving glances
And speak a helping word on the way.

Speak a helping word every day—
You may save some brother gone astray;
You may hearten some who now despair,
Strengthen those who heavy burdens bear.

Speaking to the weak or to the strong,
Help the tempted ones to fight with wrong;
Hearts to grand endeavor may be stirred
Everywhere—oh, speak a helping word!

—MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

The quantity of the food taken is not the measure of its nourishment. The quality is what counts. Many babies take large quantities of food and get a small amount of nourishment. Mellin's Food babies take a small quantity of food and get a *large* amount of nourishment. Send for our book "Mellin's Food Babies."

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

What Will You Give For

HEALTH AND A GOOD FIGURE?

Will you give me 15 minutes in your own home and get well without drugs?

—perfectly, completely well, with that glad, joyous freedom and happiness in life and sweet personal loveliness which health and a well developed, symmetrically shaped body alone can give? There is nothing to withhold or circumscribe as health, vigorous, well-kept body sound and sweet and wholesome, full of life and strength and fire. There is nothing which gives a woman such power to win love and wield influence.

If the lungs, heart, nerves and every vital organ of the body are strong, there is no need of drugs or medicine. The permanent relief from weakness can only be in regaining the strength of weakened organs. It has been shown that about 9,000 out of the 15,000 druggists in the United States and probably fifty per cent. of the drugs contain morphine.

DRUGS ARE DANGEROUS

Any woman by practising fifteen minutes each day in her own room can have a good figure, clear skin, strong brain and the perfect health, poise and vivacity which results from a sound condition of all the vital functions. We women do not want large muscles, but we want that vibrant life for a basis of a healthful spirit which makes life worth living. We also want beauty, symmetrical, well rounded figures. With that graceful, dignified, easy carriage which denotes character, culture and refinement.

EVERY WOMAN CAN HAVE A CLEAR SKIN AND A GOOD FIGURE

My instructions by mail are strictly in rational and strength contributing. I direct the exercises, bathing and diet adapted to your condition and teach you how to breathe, how to stand, how to walk. I strengthen the stomach and the nerves so that your food will nourish you; strengthen the liver, kidneys and intestines so that all impurities are thrown from your system; stimulate a sluggish circulation, send the blood bounding through your veins, so that you feel warm and comfortable; put you in a condition to resist colds; strengthen weak hearts and lungs, relieve you of weaknesses, home backaches and headaches. When this is done, you will have a clear brain, a quick perception and a vibrant life force.

I HAVE HELPED 15,000 WOMEN TO HELP THEMSELVES

I wish you could read the mail on my desk for one day—it would make you happy as it does me. I am quoting to you below extracts from some letters from my pupils. Some of these names I have permission to give—others I have not—but I can duplicate any one of these extracts many times a day.

"The lump in my side which the doctors called a tumor has entirely disappeared and I am so happy, Miss Cocroft." "I weigh 8 pounds less and have gained wonderfully in strength." "My kidneys are much better." "My stomach does not bother me at all now. I can eat anything." "Just think of it! To be relieved from constipation. Entirely free after having it for thirty years." "The rheumatism has disappeared and I sleep such a restful sleep." "Have grown from a nervous wreck into a state of good, quiet nerves." "I am delighted with the effect of the exercises upon my catarrh." "My bust has increased four inches in the past three months." "My weight has increased thirty pounds." "My eyes are stronger and I have taken off my glasses." "I have not had a sign of gall stones since I began your work."

I take but a limited number of pupils, because I give each pupil my personal attention. I do not work with a woman unless I am sure I can help her. I know I can Reduce Prominent Abdomen and Hips, build up Thin Necks and Chests and bring any woman to roundness and symmetry. I have done all of these hundreds and hundreds of times. It is no longer an experiment with me.

Write to me, telling me your particular difficulties, and I will send you letters from my pupils and give you the names of women who have been relieved of above and other difficulties. I will send you an instructive booklet on how to stand correctly. Every woman should know this if she would be perfectly well. I charge you nothing for this booklet and nothing for my information in regard to your case. Do not hesitate to write me. I hold pupils' letters in confidence.

MY BOOKLET AND ADVICE ARE FREE

Suzanna Cocroft

Dept. 18, 57 Washington St., Chicago

FILL OUT, CUT OFF AND MAIL, THIS BLANK NOW

Name .....
Address .....
City and State .....

DEPT. 18

Will you not mark with the letter (x) on the attached blank the points which interest you and if there are any particulars in regard to your case which you feel I need, write me about them also, and I will tell you frankly whether I can help you.

To Get
Round shoulders
Superfluous flesh
Prominent hips
Flat chest or abdomen
Height
Weight
Do you stand correctly
Thin bust
Hard bust
Thin neck
Complexion
Do you walk gracefully
Weakness
Lame back
Dizziness
Irritable
Nerves
Headaches
Catarrh
Dizziness
Indigestion
Constipation
Liver
Kidneys
Lungs
Heart
Throat
Colds
Rheumatism
Circulation
Blood
Is your health or figure imperfect in any way not mentioned here?
Occupation
What is your age?
Married or single?

Miss Cocroft, as President of the Physical Culture Extension Work in America, has had an unusually wide experience in diagnosing cases and prescribing individual work for women.

YOU DON'T BUY TROUBLE

But Wash Day Comfort and Pleasure when you buy the

Acme Washing Machine

BUILT RIGHT, WORKS RIGHT, AND IS ALL RIGHT

Washes thoroughly finest fabrics or heaviest woolens.

No center post to stain or tear the clothes.

Steam-tight top—simply raise it and lean it against handle to drain—no lifting from tub.

Strong, well-braced hardwood stand for tub, basket and wringer.

Honestly constructed, best materials, best workmanship, handsomely finished.

Saves your health, strength and patience. Try it! If it does not do—

More work, better work, with less effort than any other machine made, your money will be refunded.

If your dealer hasn't the Acme, write us to-day

ACME WASHING MACHINE COMPANY

COLUMBUS, OHIO

WHY CAN WE SAVE YOU MONEY ON A VEHICLE, HARNESS OR A SADDLE?

Because We Have No Agents.

Can we really do it? **We say yes. Can we prove it** without cost to you? We can. **How?** We will ship you a vehicle, harness or saddle, without your sending us a single cent, and let you look it over at your freight house, and if you don't find we have given you the **biggest bargain** you ever saw or heard of, return the goods to us at our expense. **We give with each vehicle a binding iron-clad guarantee.** Our vehicle catalogue describes the largest line of buggies, surreys and all kinds of vehicles ever shown in one book. **Cut this ad out** and send to us and we will mail you the catalog **Free.**

MARVIN SMITH COMPANY, 53-55-57 N. JEFFERSON STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free.

Box 302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.

$100. to $300. MONTHLY.

Men at women. Salesmen, Managers and General Agents. Delightful business near home. Hustlers getting rich. Write today for brand-new plan and Special Offer this month. 100 per cent. profits. No risk. Goods well advertised. National reputation. Fully guaranteed. Commission advanced. We pay all freight, average $1 an hour. Catalogue FREE. Act immediately and secure first get good positions, paying big wages.

WORLD MFG. CO.,

81 World Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio

Aid the Natural Changes

of the skin by using HAND SAPOLIO. If you want a velvet skin, don't PUT ON preparations, but TAKE OFF the dead skin, and let the new perfect cuticle furnish its own beauty. Those who use HAND SAPOLIO need no cosmetics—Nature, relieved, does its own work, and you will gain, or retain, a natural beauty that no balms or powders can imitate.

THE FIRST STEP away from self-respect is lack of care in personal cleanliness; the first move in building up a proper pride in man, woman, or child, is a visit to the bath-tub. You can't be healthy, or pretty, or even good, unless you are clean. USE HAND SAPOLIO. It pleases every one.

THE PERFECT PURITY of HAND SAPOLIO makes it a very desirable toilet article; it contains no animal fats, but is made from the most healthful of the vegetable oils. It is truly the "Dainty Woman's Friend." Its use is a fine habit.

WHY TAKE DAINTY CARE of your mouth, and neglect your pores, the myriad mouths of your skin? HAND SAPOLIO does not gloss them over, or chemically dissolve their health-giving oils, yet clears them thoroughly by a method of its own.

INSIST

Do it gently, wisely, but firmly.
Insist on having HAND SAPOLIO from your dealer. He owes it to you.

He may be slow—hasten him a bit!

He may be timid—don't blame him, he has often been fooled into buying unsalable stuff—tell him that the very name **SAPOLIO** is a guarantee that the article will be good and salable.

He may hope that you will forget it—that you do not want it badly—Insist, don't let him forget that you want it *very* badly.

He can order a small box—36 cakes—from any Wholesale Grocer in the United States. If he does, he will retain, and we will secure, an exceedingly valuable thing—your friendship.

JUST INSIST!

A BEAUTIFUL SKIN can only be secured through Nature's work. Ghastly horrid imitations of beauty are made by cosmetics, balms, powders, and other injurious compounds. They put a coat over the already clogged pores of the skin and double the injury.

WOULD YOU WIN PLACE? Be clean, both in and out.

We cannot undertake the former task—that lies with yourself—but the latter we can aid with HAND SAPOLIO.

It costs but a trifle—its use is a fine habit.

HAND SAPOLIO neither coats over the surface, nor does it go down into the pores and dissolve their necessary oils. It opens the pores, liberates their activities, but works no chemical change in those delicate juices that go to make up the charm and bloom of a healthy complexion. Test it yourself.

For Everybody at Home—HAND SAPOLIO

THE BABY, because it is so soft and dainty for its delicate skin.
THE SCHOOLBOY, because its use insures him "Perfect" marks in neatness.
THE "BIG SISTER," because it keeps her complexion and hands soft and pretty.
THE BUSY MOTHER, because it keeps her hands young and pretty in spite of housework and sewing.
THE FATHER himself, because it helps him to leave behind the grime of daily work, *AND*

Yourself BECAUSE IT KEEPS THE SKIN SOFT, REMOVES STAINS, AND AIDS THE NATURAL CHANGES OF THE SKIN.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, MARCH 15, 1905

VOL. 28 — NO. 11. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch

Stereograph copyright 1905 by Underwood & Underwood

THE MULTITUDE LISTENING TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

Do You Want this Gem Roller Organ?

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for One Year and a GEM ROLLER ORGAN, with Three Tunes of Your Own Selection, Altogether for ONLY $3.00

EVEN A CHILD CAN PLAY IT

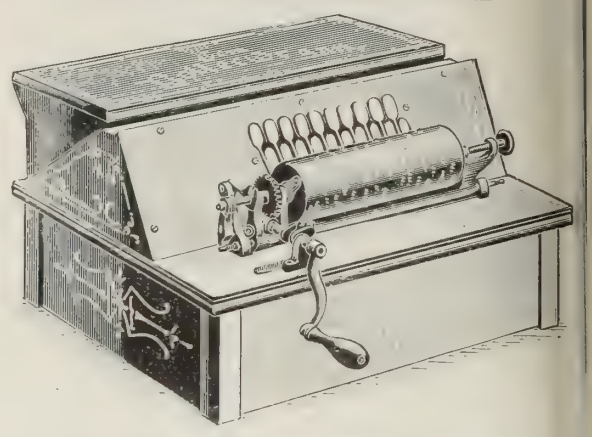
Incredible, Yet True!

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD believes that, at last, it has fortunately secured a bargain, that, while almost incredible, must prove irresistible to its subscribers, who know from experience that it never promises a thing that it does not perform.

☆ ☆ ☆

We have purchased the entire present stock—and subsequent output for many months to come—of the only manufacturers of the **GEM Roller Organ,** at a figure that enables us to make good the marvelous proposition which we publish at the head of this announcement, and we urg upon every reader to speedily avail himself of the exceptional advantages of this unusual and, indeed, unprecedented offe

GEM ROLLER ORGAN



Weight (boxed), 15 lbs. Length, 16 inches
Width, 14 inches. . . . . Height, 9 inches

Former Price, Including 3 Rollers, $6.00

THE ABOVE SHOWS THE GEM ORGAN

What is the Gem Roller Organ?

It is a serviceable, durable instrument, operated with the aid of absolutely indestructible tunes, and so simple that any child, without the slightest knowledge of music, can produce any tune with the accuracy of an expert, and with a volume sufficient to fill an ordinary hall.

There are a **thousand tunes to select from,** and three of your own selection accompany each organ. Further tunes may be selected at the trifling expense of thirty cents each, delivered free; and as these roller tunes are absolutely indestructible, once purchased they will last a lifetime. There is nothing about them that will either crack or break.

Unlike other automatic organs, this instrument plays any number of verses consecutively, without interruption. There is no re-rolling or re-winding with awkward intermissions, but literally a "continuous performance" at the will of the operator.

The music is of every description, and one hundred specimen tunes are printed below. Every instrument is accompanied by a complete catalogue, from which, later on, you may select any tunes that you may wish to possess, at thirty cents each, delivered free.

Home Entertainments, Sunday Schools, Class-Meetings, Church Services, Lawn Parties and Picnics may be enlivened, and any person, old or young, without the faintest idea of music, may perform. The mechanism, the tunes, and the volume of sound are the same as those of the $12.00 Concert Roller Organ, of which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has already sold nearly 5,000 to its subscribers, invariably giving entire satisfaction. The difference between the Gem Roller Organ and the $12.00 Concert Organ is in the outside case. When the Gem Roller Organ is operated, the music cannot be distinguished from that of its $12.00 companion, the Concert Roller Organ.

Bear in mind, please, that neither paper nor tape is used for the tunes, and consequently there is no winding or unwinding to be done.

Here is Our Marvelous Offer

GOOD UNTIL EASTER

To introduce THE CHRISTIAN HERALD into tens of thousands of homes where it is not now taken, we will from date to and including Easter Monday, supply the Gem Roller Organ, with three tunes of your own selection, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, to a **NEW** Subscriber for one year, for only three dollars.

Our aim is to get our present subscribers to work for new subscriptions, and they may work out this proposition as follows:

Get a **NEW** subscriber at $1.50; then add $1.50 yourself, and send us the name and address of the **NEW** subscriber, also your own name and address, together with the $3.00, and we will send THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year to the **NEW** subscriber, and the Gem Roller Organ, with three tunes of your own selection, to yourself. **Under no circumstances** will we send the organ to the **NEW** subscriber, nor will we accept a renewal, or a subscription intended to take the place of one now on our books. **The subscriber must be new.**

Send Full Shipping Directions with Order.
WE DO NOT PREPAY FREIGHT CHARGES

Our Object in Making this Sacrifice

We want to increase our subscription list. An activ yes, desperate, contest for subscribers is now going among the journals of great circulation, and we are d termined not to be outdone in the contest. We ma this offer to induce our present subscribers to co-opera with us in building up our subscription list to the high point ever realized. We are determined to keep pa with the times, even at a financial sacrifice to ourselv To do this we must have **New names** in addition to o present list, and therefore we cannot accept any renew or extension of present subscriptions under this offer.

This offer closes positively on **Monday, April 24t** and no orders posted after that date can be filled.

You Must Collect the FULL PRICE, $1.5 Per Annum, from the New Subscriber.

Better Act To-Day and Avoid Delay

We now have 1,000 Gem Roller Organs on hand. The will be used to fill orders as they are received, aft which the organ builders require thirty days' time. postal card will be sent to acknowledge receipt of th order and money; and then, unless you get in among th first thousand, a little patience must be exercised.

Remember, the subscriber sent in unde this proposition must be NEW, and must no be intended to take the place of one now o our books. A change of one name for anothe does not constitute a NEW subscriber.

Here is a List of 100 Tunes From Which You May Make Your First Selections

14 America
15 Antioch
22 Almost Persuaded
39 Abide With Me
356 A sweet little kiss at the door
383 A Violet from Mother's Grave
24 Bringing in the Sheaves
78 Beulah Land
161 Blue Bells of Scotland
239 Baby's Empty Cradle
245 Bring Back My Sailor Boy
390 Battle-cry of Freedom
488 Buttercups and Daisies
654 Bright Forever
731 Blessed Rock
1053 Ben Bolt
93 Come, great deliverer, come
236 Cuckoo Song
643 Coming To-day
205 Dixie
230 Don't be Angry with Me, Darling
620 Draw Me Closer to Thee
521 Evening Song
12 Even Me
730 Everlasting Arms
4 From Greenland's Icy Mount
64 Finnish National Hymn [ains
1110 Flower Song
87 Go Bury Thy Sorrow
294 Good-bye, My Old Southern Home
480 Gen. Grant's Grand March
617 God Be With You
656 Gathering Home
1107 Georgia Camp Meeting
18 He Leadeth Me
28 He Will Hide Me
123 Home, Sweet Home
277 Hail Columbia
422 Hark! the Angels Sweetly Singing
615 Hiding in the Rock
1128 Holy City
3 I Need Thee Every Hour
27 I Will Sing of My Redeemer
41 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice
1050 I don't want to play in your yard
13 Just as I am
73 Jesus, Lover of My Soul
399 John Brown
735 Jerusalem the Golden [Me
1058 Just Tell Them That You saw
25 Let the Lower Lights be Burning
329 Love's Old Sweet Song
734 Lead, Kindly Light
275 Maryland, My Maryland
199 My Boy Across the Sea
650 My Sabbath Home
727 More About Jesus
2 Nearer, My God, to Thee
359 Naughty Clara
6 Onward, Christian Soldiers
71 Old Hundred
121 Old Folks at Home
283 Old Oaken Bucket
417 Oh! You Little Darling
602 Only a Step to Jesus
29 Pull for the Shore
30 Precious Name
72 Pass Me Not
67 Rock of Ages
91 Rescue the Perishing
255 Rock a bye-Baby
279 Red, White and Blue
1 Sweet Bye-and-Bye
8 Sweeping Through the Gates
68 Sweet Hour of Prayer [River
80 Shall We Meet Beyond the
273 Star Spangled Banner
621 Seeking for Me
634 Shall we gather at the river
725 Sunshine in the Soul
1038 Sidewalks of New York
1061 Sunshine of Paradise Alley
1096 Stars and Stripes Forever
157 Then You'll Remember Me
229 Tramp, Tramp
337 Take Back the Heart
601 To the Work
722 'Tis So Sweet to Trust
23 Where is My Wandering Bo To-night [Jesu
65 What a Friend We Have i
100 We're Marching to Jesus
103 When the Swallows Home ward Fly
212 When You and I Were Youn
626 Walk in the Light
623 When Jesus Comes
723 When We Reach Our Home
728 Wonderful Story of Love
733 Will there be a Light for Me
1003 Won't You be My Sweethear
190 Yankee Doodle

Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

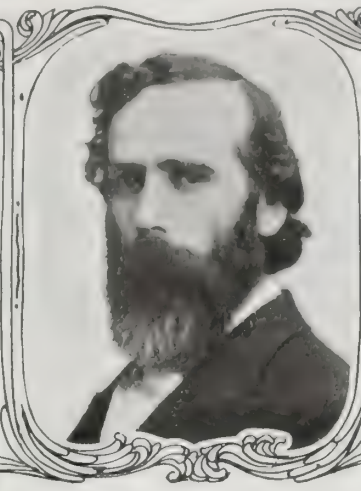
NEW YORK, MARCH 15, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

AN AUDIENCE OF ITALIAN IMMIGRANTS

DR. HENRY M. LEIPZIGER



A LECTURE IN A PUBLIC SCHOOL

THE WORKINGMAN'S FREE COLLEGE

Over 1,000,000 Adults Yearly Attending the Free Lecture Courses in New York—A Remarkable Experiment

By LAWRENCE H. TASKER

(Assistant Supervisor of Lectures)

THAT education should not cease when school age is past, is the belief of the New York Board of Education, and to give instruction to those who have come to perceive the value of lost opportunities, or who have the desire for further enlightenment, a unique system of adult education is now in operation. This is commonly called "Free Lectures for the People."

On any evening in the week, in many school halls throughout the city, crowds of men and women may be seen listening to lectures on science, literature, history, art, music, or travel. In one place, a course of lectures on "First Aid to the Injured," will be given by a prominent physician. At the conclusion of the course, an examination is held, and diplomas awarded. In another, an audience of mechanics will be listening to lectures on metallurgy, illustrated by experiments and demonstrations; in another, the wonders of the heavens will be revealed by a competent astronomer; in another, the people will hear discussed problems of municipal government; in still another, they will be told of life under strange conditions in the far-off countries of the world, while stereopticon pictures thrown on immense screens aid, by visual impression, the effect of the spoken word. All lectures on travel, and many on history and sociology, are illustrated by stereopticon views, lectures on science by experiments, and lectures on music by vocal or instrumental selections.

OLD AND YOUNG AS AUDITORS AT THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

The classes of people who gather nightly in these halls are many and various. Originally established in 1889 for "the workingmen and workingwomen," they were extended by the revised charter of 1901 to be for "all the people," and the character of the audience varies according to the section of the city. At some centres, the auditors are noticeably hard-working, manual laborers; at others, those engaged in electrical and mechanical employments; at others, the more educated and professional classes. In some sections, those who attend are almost altogether of foreign birth—German, Russian, Italian or Hungarian. For these, the free lectures on American History, Institutions, and Government, do a great deal in preparing them for the intelligent exercise of the duties and privileges of citizenship in the land of their adoption. In certain places men attend almost exclusively; in many other places women form the majority of the regular attendants.

Of the 131 lecture centres of the Board of Education, about seventy per cent. are in the assembly halls of school buildings. But for this work there are also many churches and philanthropic societies which give the use of their auditoriums for one or two evenings a week. Until six years ago, there were scarcely any school buildings in New York that had proper auditoriums, with seats for adults. Yet, night after night, the people would climb seventy or eighty steps, up long flights of stairs, to the topmost story of a school building, and there sit on seats made for children, for the privilege of learning about Lincoln or Grant, or having the plays of Shakespeare expounded, or listening to the wonders of Science. Many of the school basements, though cold and draughty, were also turned into lecture halls. Now, all the large new million-dollar schoolhouses are being built with beautiful auditoriums, having in many cases upwards of 1,500 comfortable seats for adults. These new assembly halls have commodious stages, handsomely decorated walls and ceilings, and provision is made in some cases for pipe organs. In the Morris High School, where the auditorium is on the street level, the attendance at evening lectures has ave aged over 1,400. In one lecture centre last winter, where a course of eighteen lectures on "Heat as a Mode of Motion" was given, the average attendance was 1,050. In a course of "The Social Significance of European Capitals," recently given in two centres, the attendance averaged 1,075 in one centre and 1,800 in the other.

In the auditorium of the High School of Commerce, at the present time a course of lectures on "English Literature in the Nineteenth Century" is being given by one of the professors of Columbia University, and in another centre a course on "The Principles and Practice of Electrical Engineering." In Cooper Institute, a course of lectures on "Educational Topics of Present Interest," by College Presidents, has just closed. A series of lectures on "Cooking" is now going on in one school building, and is heartily endorsed by the women of that vicinity. Lectures are given on almost every subject, and are for the most part arranged in courses, leading from one series to another. For many halls the course is so planned that continuous instruction for a number of years is given in a practical branch of scientific study.

In 1890, Dr. Henry M. Leipziger, a practical educator of wide experience, was appointed supervisor of lectures, and it is owing to his wise management that the steady growth of the free lectures is due. During

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 232

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

Parental Heartaches

TEXT: PROVERBS 10: 1

"A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother"

DEATH is an enemy. The Bible distinctly declares it. I remember some years ago, when visiting one of the New Zealand cities, this thought was impressed upon me as never before. A young man, a musical genius, had lately come from London and captured that whole city by his organ playing. He was to play that Sunday in the church where we were worshiping. The night before, coming home from practicing upon the keys, he sat down to eat dinner with his wife and two little children. Suddenly, he began to gasp. A fish-bone had caught in his throat. In a few minutes he was dead. The whole city was shocked at the awful tragedy The church was draped in black. The organ was covered with crape. Among the sobs of the dead man's friends, his pastor preached a eulogy upon this young man's life from I Cor. 15: 26, "The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death." As the preacher uttered those solemn words, they sank into his hearers' consciences, an axiomatic truth.

Oh, yes, death is an enemy. Death at times seems to be a cruel and a merciless enemy. It breaks asunder the marital bands. It lifts the little baby out of the crib, and shuts her forever from our eyes by the closing of the coffin-lid. It strikes down the strong man who is proclaiming God's Word in the pulpit. It empties the office of the physician, who is bending over the patient. It sometimes sends the pleading lawyer to the grave even before the murderer whom he has defended expiates his crime upon the gallows. Oh, yes, death is an enemy. It snatches the mother away from the child, just at the critical period when her presence seems to be essential for its moral life. It strikes down General Lawton in a miserable little skirmish in the Philippines, when a soldier's fame and a soldier's reward for great service were laying honors and wealth at his very door.

Worse than Death

But when listening to that sermon in the far-off country of New Zealand, I soliloquized thus: "That widow is to-day having her heart crushed by the hearse's wheels even as the Indian juggernaut used to mangle the bodies of the Hindu devotees. But a living sorrow can be more formidable and a more awful enemy than a sorrow of the grave. The fiendish acts of a dissolute, a debauched, a drunken, a cruel, or an unfaithful husband can weigh more heavily upon the wife's heart than the corpse of a dead husband. And by the same reasoning the evil deeds of an undutiful or unfaithful son, fall upon the parental heart with a more crushing weight than the sod that falls upon the coffin-lid of a dead child. Thus to-day, from a parental standpoint, I would preach upon the agonizing sufferings of a father and a mother, when their children go astray and do wrong. I include here the father's sufferings, as well as the mother's. The full wording of the verse of my text embraces both parents. "A wise son maketh a glad father." That sentence, interpreted from the negative standpoint, means, "A bad boy maketh a sad father, and a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."

Why sad? Why heavy? First, because the true father and mother can never separate their joys and sorrows from the joys and the sorrows of their child. Though a man may live after his right arm has been amputated, the hand and the arm cease to live as soon as the surgeon's knife has cut the arteries and the bones which unite them to the shoulder. But here nature seems to reverse the conditions of life. Though a child may live independent of his parent, a true parent can never live independent of his children. From the parental standpoint, the parental life and the child life are not only bone of one bone, and flesh of one flesh, but their existences are truly grafted upon each other. They derive their joys from the same source. Their sorrows make both hearts beat as one. They are interdependent. Like the Siamese twins, they have the same flow of blood through their arterial systems.

From the standpoint of a child you may not believe this. You ask, is not the love between parent and child a mutual love? Why then should not its separation affect the one equally with the other? Oh, no! The law of love is unequal. The one who makes sacrifices has a stronger affection, than the one for whom the sacrifices are made. I go into the sculptor's studio and I say, "Thorwaldsen, why art thou bending so lovingly over yonder piece of cold marble? Has the stone a heart?" "Oh, no," answers the Danish sculptor. "I do not love this stone because it has a heart. I love it because I have put my heart into it, in my effort to bring out the beautiful figures which there I see slumbering or beckoning to me from the cold stone." Why does the artist love his canvas and the composer his oratorio? Because their life's work has gone into the creations of those masterpieces of art, or of music. Why did Christopher Wren's life seem to be anchored to St. Paul's Cathedral, and Isaac Newton's life to his scientific laboratory? Because, in these places those men spent most of their earthly existence, in order to work out the problems of their lives.

Born of Self-sacrifice

Love inspired by sacrifice. That is true. Then how can a true father and mother help loving their children? How can they ever separate their existence from the joys and sorrows the successes and failures of their children? Oh, how many sacrifices they have made. Was it ten years of sacrifice? More than that. Twenty years, thirty years, forty years. For years and years, the burden of raising their families never left their minds and hearts. If I could take you back to your old homestead, thirty years ago, I would find all your children sound asleep. The mother and father, what are they talking so earnestly about? "Father," says the mother, "cannot you meet the mortgage on the farm, unless we cut down our expenses? Then I will have to let the hired girl go, and I will do my own cooking and washing." "Well," said your father, "we must not economize at the children's expense. We must raise the children right. They must be educated."

Why did your mother's hair grow white at thirty-five years of age, and your father's face begin to be "crow-marked?" Neither in the morning, noon, or night, could they be found shrinking from their unceasing labors for feeding, clothing, and educating their children. Now, man, do you think it is possible, after a quarter of a century of the hardest kind of work has gone for the support and development of the children, that the parents could ever be independent of them? Oh, no. Your father practically said: "If my children turn against me; then will my life be a failure indeed. If my boys turn out badly and my girls do not do what they ought to do, then will earthly life hold but little joy, either for me or their mother." My friends, your fathers and mothers worked too hard for their children for you to disappoint them in the results of their life's work. No matter what you do or say, you cannot make them forget you, or cease to live for you. Even the sinful plot of a Hebrew Prince to steal from a father his throne, could not make David do aught but cling to Absalom while he was alive, and sorrow for the wayward boy after he was dead.

Duties Neglected

But another reason why the burden of a sinful child is hard for the parent to bear: No sooner does a boy or a girl begin to go astray, than a true father and mother agonize on account of the stingings of a bitter self-reproach. Mark you this, wayward children; your parents do not blame you entirely for your sins. They are blaming themselves. They are looking away back over the scenes of the past. They are saying to their own hearts: "Did I do right when I let my boy do this, or that, or the other thing? Did I set my daughter the wrong example? Did I pray earnestly enough for my children when they were in my own nursery?" Oh the sadness! Oh the sorrow! Oh the bitter, bitter pangs of a merciless self denunciation, which comes to the parents when their boys and girls turn out badly. "A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother." Ay, heavy indeed is he, not only on account of the boy's sins, but also on account of those of his parents.

Let me illustrate my thought by a very common incident in life. There comes a quick ring at the bell. The summons calls me to go to your home. There I find your wife dying. I bring to you all the Gospel comfort I can. I say, "Mr. So and So, God's will be done. The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord." You say nothing. You keep your lips closely sealed. The more I call the less I find that you are comforted. At last, some day when we are alone, I say, "Mr. So and So, what is the matter?" "Well," you answer, "I do not know what to think. You say it is God's will that my wife died. I know it is not God's will. I know my negligence killed her. For months and months, my wife coughed badly. She had two or three hard spells of sickness. The doctors told me she ought to go South, but somehow I could not bring myself up to the resolve to let her go. The journey would cost a lot of money. Besides that, I needed her by my side. I could have saved her if I had sent her South in time. Oh, why did I not let her go? Why did I not let her go?" That is the remorse the true mother and the father have when their boys and girls go astray. "Oh, why did I not do differently when my children were by my side? Why did I not pray more, and live better than I did?"

But, my friends, though your parents made many mistakes in your bringing up, tell me, were not most of their errors made on account of the gentleness, rather than the meanness of their hearts? Even in their weaknesses, would you not have had them just as they were? Let me see; you started to go astray first, because they trusted you too much. They never thought that you would, or could do wrong. When you came home from college they were so proud to see you. They had kept sending check after check. My, how hard it was to get that money, but it was for their boy. And oh, the awful awakening they had when they found the money they sent, that hard earned money, was being spent for sin. Don't you remember how their hands trembled when they were placed upon your shoulder, and their lips quivered when they kissed you for the first time after that shock? Don't you remember how their tears—not your tears, but theirs—were left upon your cheek when they kissed you, a prodigal, returning home?

Sorrow in Old Age

Don't you remember how angry your father became, when your employer first insinuated that you had embezzled some of his money? Old as he was, his clenched fist was ready to knock that employer down. But after the undeniable proofs were presented, what did he do? Did he allow you to be sent to jail, as you ought to have been? It did no good to pay up that deficit or embezzlement. No, he did not let you go to jail. He took every dollar that he had saved up, to care for your mother and himself in their old age. He turned it all in, and signed notes for a thousand dollars more, to save you from your just punishment. He ought not to have done it. But now, in his old age, are you still going to sin, and have him lacerated by remorse, because he has been too kind to you?

But there is another reason why we sympathize with broken-hearted parents, who are bearing the heavy burdens of wayward and sinful children. Those burdens are placed upon backs too weak to carry them and upon hearts when they are too tender to suffer. It makes a great deal of difference how a man can bear a burden, whether he is old or young, sick or well, tottering or straight-limbed. You would not hitch an old horse up to a load he could easily have drawn in his prime. Neither, foolish son, should you make your parents in their old age bear the burdens of your sins.

How old are your parents? "Oh," you say, "father is about sixty years of age and mother is about the same. You know when our parents married, they did not do as do many people of the present day. They did not wait until they had amassed a fortune. Then the daughters were ready to start with the sons at the bottom of the ladder, to climb up. Therefore they married when they were young. Once young together, now they have grown old together." And then your lip quivers as you say: "But mother is not as strong as she used to be. And that old pain has come back in father's heart. He had a fainting spell last week." Ah, yes, they are growing old together! Perhaps, one of them is already gone. Is it not a mean act, an awfully mean act on your part, to take a broken-down woman or an old broken-down man, and place upon them the burden of your unpardoned sins? They once carried you in their arms, now you ought to be willing to let them lean upon your arm. They once wiped away your tears, now you should be willing to wipe away theirs. They once lived and are still living to

ake you happy, now you ought to strive to make eir last days happy. Do not put that heavy burden your wickedness upon their hearts.

"But," some one says, "my old father and mother are t entirely dependent upon me for their happiness. I not the only child. As my parents are old-fashioned lks, so they had an old-fashioned family. Their mily was a big one. I have four brothers and three sters, and with the exception of one brother, we are alive to-day and have families of our own. Two of y brothers are Gospel ministers. I am the only black eep in the family. Thus you need not worry about e old folks. Five children out of six who are Chrisns, is not such a bad record." Ah, my brother, when u speak like that, even though you are married, I know u have not yet fathomed the depth of your mother's d father's love. The true Christian parents' happiss is dependent not upon the Christian lives of a few, t of all their children. No matter how many children Christian mother has, she is never happy unless all are the Gospel fold. She will never be happy if one gers outside.

Too Late for Pardon

"Oh," says some one, "would that I could do as you k. I would do anything on earth if I could only lift the rden of my sins, which I compelled my dear old ther and mother to carry; but it is too late. It is, s, too late. They are now forever past carrying the rden of my sins. My father died as did the father the Scotch poet. On his sick-bed he was asked by minister if he was worried about anything. Then father looked at me, as the father of Robert Burns oked at his son on a similar occasion, and he answered: am worrying about nothing, except my boy Robert.' t father is dead now. I can never bring him back tell him how I have repented of my past sins."

Your father and mother beyond the burden of your s? Friend, I do not know about that. Even in aven I think they are still longing and hoping for our lvation. I, for one, cannot understand how there can joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, and t any thoughts about us who are still unrepentant. ne of the greatest of New York pastors once told me, at when anything went wrong in his life, he used to el the warm, loving arms of his redeemed daughter out his neck, and he could hear her dear lips speak him words of counsel which would bring him to his better self. I do not believe it beyond the range of possibilities for our dear ones to be anxious about our unrepentant souls. Even now I would not be surprised if they were sending forth an angelic messenger to find out what our decision is to be. Heaven, beautiful heaven! Have our redeemed parents any burdens about our unpardoned sins in heaven?

At the Old Home

Perhaps, by taking you on a past journey to the place where I spent most of my boyhood days, I might help you to come to decision to give your hearts to Jesus Christ. The journey which you are to take occurred a short time after my father's burial. After his body had been laid away to sleep by the side of my mother, I said to my sister: "Come, let us go and look at the old house." We walked down the street where we both had played many many years before. As I went along, I began to call up the names of the different neighbors. But the houses now had strange faces looking out of the windows. The little children who were playing in the street, looked much like my old playmates. They laughed, and shouted, and jumped just as we used to jump, but their eyes were different. They edged off from the sidewalk as we came along. We were strangers to them. They were strangers to us.

Ah, yes, here is the old house. It stands as a sentinel overlooking Fort Green Park, where one of the old Revolutionary battles was fought and where some of the old Revolutionary veterans lie buried. From the outside, the old house looked about the same. There was the vine mother planted, still crawling over the side and clinging to the roof and trying to cover up the windows. Indeed, the house looked so much like the past, that I thought for an instant mother would be waiting for me in the front room, to welcome me home from college. Just to the rear of the house was the old grape-vine arbor built by Captain Spicer before he lost his wife and manly son when I can just remember. I had often taken my dessert of fruit there, before I answered the dinner-bell. But, come, I must not linger outside. Here, let me take a peek in at the window. I wonder if yonder policeman will think I am a thief. He wears just the same kind of brass buttons as did the officer who used to chase me off the park grass, when I was playing "hare and hounds" and climbing up yonder walls more like a trapeze performer than a hare scurrying for her burrow.

Yes, here is the parlor. There I saw my first Christmas tree. There they laid me as a little baby in a basket, as a Christmas present for my father. There, in that same room, I first saw the dead face of a relative. My brother's casket lay there. Mother's bier was covered with flowers there. And there we met to laugh as well as to weep.

Up and through the house we went. Each room had for us a history. In each place we could see the living and the dead side by side. Now it was a sister in her bridal robes; now a death-bed scene; now—but stop, I cannot go further. You would not have me if you could. The history of my old home was merely the history of yours, only under other names.

Waiting for Reunion

That afternoon I went away from the old homestead with a sad heart. "All that scene of love gone forever!" I kept saying: "All gone, all gone." Is it all gone forever? But that night, as I sped on West toward my own home, where my wife and children were waiting to greet me, I was looking out of the train window. I had my cheek resting upon my hand. I know not whether I was asleep or awake. But whether asleep or awake, suddenly a strange vision came to me. I seemed to see the dear faces of my loved ones who are gone. Among the twinkling stars of the night, I saw their bright eyes, and heard them speaking to me. They seemed to say: "The past is not dead. We are going to have our reunions again. We are here waiting. We are waiting for you. Will you live for Christ as we lived, that we may have these reunions?"

Are our parents in heaven concerned about us? They so loved us here, they were so anxious about our best interests, that I cannot believe they have forgotten us now. What news could so gladden their hearts, could the angelic messengers that pass from earth to heaven bring to them, than the news of your repentance? Shall we let them wait and keep waiting for our answer? Father, mother, we are coming! Yes, in a little while, after we have done our work for Christ, we shall come. Oh, sinful child, thou art not an orphan. You have a heavenly Father waiting. You have a redeemed earthly father and mother waiting. Wilt thou not lift from them the burden of their anxiety? Wilt thou not enhance their heavenly joys, by the assurance that thou art coming to complete the family circle around the throne?

The Workingman's Free College

Continued from Page 231

A JEWISH AUDIENCE LISTENING TO A LECTURE IN "YIDDISH"

e last season, 4,665 lectures ere given throughout New ork City, and the attendance eached the astonishing total f 1,134,005. For the benefit f foreigners, instructive lecures are given in Italian and iddish. The subjects of these ectures relate chiefly to American history and biography, merican institutions, the ghts and duties of American itizenship, and also the principles of sanitation and hygiene. t is rather a pathetic sight to ee several hundred of these nmigrants, many of whom are bliged to live, eat, work, and leep in a single room, patiently waiting for the lecturer to egin to tell them how to preent and cure consumption, or ow to take a reasonable care f their bodies, when they are bliged to work in stuffy workhops for a mere pittance. In he colonies of Italians in Mulberry street, and in "Little taly" up in Harlem, the free lectures seem to be very opular.

Lecturers are drawn from two sources: first, from the taffs of the colleges and universities, and secondly, from he writers, artists, scientists and travelers who, while not engaged in any especial institution of learning, have yet become specialists from their careful and profound study of a limited range of topics. As the aim of the lecture course is instruction, not entertainment, the best teacher naturally makes the best lecturer.

One of the aims of the lecture course is the increase of serious reading and study. To bring this about, not only is there the most cordial co-operation with the various public libraries, but books are loaned directly to the people interested, by means of what is known as the "Platform Library." In connection with the courses of lectures a syllabus is prepared, giving outlines of the lectures, and citing a selected list of books for wider reading. At the close of each lecture a "quiz" class, lasting from half an hour to three-quarters is held, at which points may be explained.

With the growth of the lecture system, a spirit of hearty co-operation on the part of Churches, Settlements, Neighborhood Houses, and other philanthropic bodies, has been developed. Many of the splendid halls of these institutions are given free of charge to the city for lecture purposes. That the Churches recognize the fact that a lecture centre is one of the best means for social upbuilding of the people of the community, is a progressive sign of the times.

The free evening lectures, giving as they do, an opportunity to the toiler and wage-earner to obtain a broader outlook, a wider horizon, greater knowledge, and with it greater power, are doing an inestimable good in the general uplifting of the cosmopolitan population. One auditor writes: "To work all day, and at night, when tired out, to sit down and attempt to study, is no easy thing; but to hear an illustrated lecture, from which you gain twice as much as from a book, to say nothing of its interest, is an opportunity for which we should be exceedingly grateful."

Another, speaking of the musical lectures, writes: "How we enjoy the singing! I know you would be glad to see those happy faces. We sing at our work and are glad when Thursday comes." Still another writes: "In the evening, one does not care to stand on the street corners, and moreover, one cannot improve the mind by standing there. I have come out of the lectures many a night with but one regret, and that was, that the lecture had not lasted longer."

When the need for the instruction of the masses of the population of the second largest city of the world, along the lines of physiology, hygiene, sanitation, and the civic and economic problems, is so apparent, no one will deny the value of the system of giving this learning freely to the people, nor of adding to it the opportunity to become acquainted more and more with the literatures of ancient and modern peoples, the latest investigations in science, and the wonders and beauty revealed by the true teacher in every matter of research.

THE RUSSIAN WORKMAN AT HOME

WHOSE EFFORTS TO SECURE POLITICAL FREEDOM HAVE CAUSED THE UPHEAVAL IN THE EMPIRE

RUSSIAN WORK PEOPLE OUT ON STRIKE

A RUSSIAN MUJIK

A GROUP OF RUSSIAN PEASANTS ON A JOURNEY

AT the present moment, the civilized world has its attention fixed upon the events occurring in St. Petersburg and other large cities of Russia, and it awaits with intense interest the results that apparently must follow this uprising of the Russian peasantry.

The Russian laborer in large cities is only the peasant in new quarters. During the long winter days, when no work can be done outdoors, the *mujik* passes his time asleep on the stove, or if, as it sometimes happens, he is of an industrious turn, he spends his time carving with a common knife the wooden spoons, bowls, and a thousand other home-made articles of commerce that are sold throughout Russia at the fairs. These *koustari*, as they are called, graduate into rough mechanics, and are draughted into the great cities, where, in late years, foreign capital has erected countless factories and machine shops.

The *mujik* must first get the consent of the village *mir* (council), to become a city workman, before he can leave his comrades even, and must always retain his share in the communal lands, and pay the tax thereon. Should he fail to do so, the *starosta*, or head-man of the village, will notify the *Zemstov*, and the *mujik* will be sent back home, and his passport taken from him. But it is seldom that the *mujik* ever returns to the commune; he will slave and starve to pay his tax; that is why, in the larger cities of Russia, the *svoschiks*, or cab-drivers, compete with the tram-cars for fares. Accustomed to a diet of black bread and *kvas* a drink made from fermented cabbage leaves—the *mujik* in town can live richly on scraps, and as for a sleeping-place when work is scarce, the palace cellars supply that. In the northern capital, whole families are reared in these noisome places, under the very eyes of the good-natured police.

My first intimate acquaintance with the Russian workman was at Sormovar, near Nijni-Novgorod, where the American-equipped locomotive works employ 15,000 workmen, all peasants, who have learned to use our modern labor-saving machinery. These men, who are paid from a few cents to half a-dollar a day for skilled mechanics, are typical of the Russian laborer the Empire over. Illiterate, they obey instructions blindly, and learn to do their appointed tasks with satisfactory precision. A high stockade surrounds the works at Sormovar, and beyond this the company has built a city of wooden houses for its workmen. The streets, as is usual in all Russian towns, are unpaved, and used as drains. In compliance with the new laws, a hospital is maintained by the company, and a schoolhouse. This school is chiefly for technical training, for in Russia the son is expected to follow the trade of the father, and it is only recently that Russia has began to build up a class of hereditary factory hands and mechanics.

There had been a strike at the Sormovar works, just previous to my arrival, fomented by visiting Socialists, for the Russian workman is simple and easily led. Soldiers were sent up from Nijni-Novgorod, but refused to fire on the strikers, so they were marched back home, and an officer of the company, addressing the strikers, asked them as brothers to name their demands. Then began a babel of voices; no one seemed to know just what the strike was about, for the Socialist visitors had deserted them, and they lacked a leader. At last, one lusty, red-headed *mujik* bellowed: "We want more holidays." This, too, in a land where there are 153 legal holidays, when no work may be done. The director now addressed the workmen as his children, and they all filed laughing into the yards to resume work. Had their brothers in uniform obeyed the order to fire, what a different story there would be to tell!

The Russian workman is not a saint, nor is he a demon, unless drunk on *vodka* or incendiary speeches, both of which easily affect his simple brain. That he is capable of absolute fidelity to his employers, and has the making of a good workman in him, if given the proper chance, is shown by the experience of American contractors in Russia. At the St. Petersburg Westinghouse air-brake works, the foreman is an ex-peasant, who began to learn his present trade with the company when it first started business in St. Petersburg. Brushing against a higher grade of men than he had formerly known, the young peasant learned to read and write, and then began to study mechanics at night. Shrewd and faithful, he was advanced to his present position, even over the heads of American workmen. During the recent troubles the company closed its works only because requested to do so by the police.

That the strike in St. Petersburg was unanimous, need surprise no one familiar with the Russian workman. Accustomed always to membership in an *artel*, or body of workers, paid by the job, there is never a dissenting voice from the decision of the majority, or a command of the *starosta* (the elected chief who receives and distributes the pay among his comrades). Individuality scarcely exists in Russia; the workmen go either one way or the other as a whole. If there is a brain above the dead level of mediocrity, it does the thinking, and the thousands are eager and willing to be led; they ask not where if only they have confidence in the leader. This is why foreigners have governed Russia ever since the Mucovites called the Swedish Rurik to be their Czar, and to this day, few among the Emperor's advisers are full-blooded Slavs.

At the Putiloff works, where the government is the direct employer, American machinery, the most massive and complete in the world, is used, and wages run from twelve to sixty cents a day. The peasant, idle all winter long, who could live on a scrap of black bread, finds that hard work and long hours twelve months in the year, breed a voracious appetite, and moreover, truth to tell, the city *mujik* has learned to consider as necessities what were originally luxuries not to be even dreamed of in the village commune.

The Russian workman of to-day wants his children to go to school. He himself attends the secular Sunday School frowned upon by the Government, where he learns from charitably-disposed persons, in their private residences, how to read and write. He wants higher wages, and, in many cases, it is true, more *vodka* and more holidays; for it is a sad fact, that in Russia, Monday is usually spent by Ivan sobering up, so that many factories do not even open their doors until Tuesday. It is but fair to state, that wherever education has made way among the workmen, drunkenness has decreased.

* * *

The Russian workman wants better times, but that he has any specific idea of how this is to be brought about is not credible; he looks to his leaders to solve the problem, and, if they cannot, he is ready to follow any plausible talker into pastures new. The peasants have a belief that only in their slumber do they really live, while their waking hours of agonizing toil are but nightmares, from which they escape to the real, happy life, when they fall asleep. The workmen of Russia to-day, fatalists by teaching and inclination, have not forgotten this fable of their childhood, and are willing to seek the sleep of death, rather than bear the ills loaded upon them.

The government holds in suspense a greater punishment over the city laborer than death itself—the threat to send him back to his native village. Semi-starvation in the great capitals, where all Russians share with one another, is better than the stagnation of peasant life. The three million workmen of Russia may well be lost among the ninety million peasants throughout the Czar's realm; but once the peasants and the workmen of the cities rise as a unit, government of any sort must fall. The autocracy realizes this, and with the mercantile business of the empire practically in the hands of the despised Jew and hated foreigner, even the most bitter among them, fear that the further superseding of the Russian workmen may raise the cry from one end of the empire to the other: "Russia for the Russians!" A really nationalistic movement of the people would leave the autocrats without the fold, for to-day practically the only pure Russians are the tillers of the soil and the humble laborers of the cities.

A. H. FORD.

IN HONOR OF PASTOR SHELDON

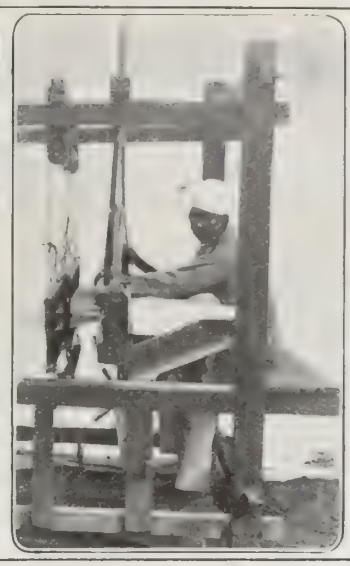
FOR a number of years, the faculty and students of Washburn College, Topeka, Kan., have desired to put in permanent form their appreciation of the work done for them by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon. It is now planned to construct a building to be called Sheldon Hall, which will be the centre of the active religious and social life of this growing Christian school. Ever since Dr. Sheldon came to Topeka, he has taken a deep interest in the students. The greater portion of them attend his church, and he is popularly known as the "College Pastor." He is an almost daily visitor at the college, and many of his stories were first written for their edification. He is known to the whole Christian world as the author of *In His Steps* and other works. His experiment of publishing a newspaper, to illustrate his theory that journalism should not exploit vice and crime, is vividly remembered. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is now publishing his latest and most important story, *The Heart of the World*.

Washburn College is the leading college of Kansas, and has over seven hundred students, and its influence is rapidly widening. Rev. Norman Plass, D.D., is its president. Although founded by the Congregationalists, it is undenominational, and works on broad Christian lines. It has long felt the need of such a building as the proposed Sheldon Hall, to accommodate the college Y.M.C.A. and the Y.W.C.A., the college paper, athletic board, literary societies and furnish parlors for college social gatherings. It is desired to start an interdenominational subscription, to erect and equip this building, which will cost about $25,000. The faculty and students will head the list with the sum of $3,000, and Mr. Sheldon himself will make a liberal contribution.

Any readers of this paper, who may wish to join with these earnest students in honoring the author of *In His Steps*, can do so, with the feeling that they are assisting not only the college of to-day, but helping generations of young men and women to build that unseen, yet most important of all structures—character. Any communications regarding the work addressed to President Plass, Washburn College, Topeka, Kan., will receive prompt attention.

Industrial Training for the Orphans in India

A SEWING CLASS AT BAPATLA



A LESSON IN WEAVING

THE WHEELWRIGHT'S PUPILS

OUR readers who have nobly and generously sustained the relation of foster-parents to orphans in India, will be interested in an item of news hat is sent by Mrs. Aldrich, who, with her husband, he Rev. Floyd Aldrich, has charge of the Methodist Episcopal Mission, at Narsinghpur. It is the announcement of the marriage of seven young men who have een trained and educated at the Mission. Two of hem are expert shoemakers, one is a carpenter, another n overseer, another a teacher, and two are workers in he Evangelistic Department of the Mission. It is ratifying to learn that the young men did not seek rides with dowries, or non-Christian wives, but made heir choice of orphans like themselves, who had been rought up in the Girls' Orphanages at Khandwa and abbalpur. Their means are small, but they are able to arn their own living, and in India that fact is considered sufficient justification for marriage. The important act is that the homes they are establishing are Christian omes, and will serve as an example to the people around hem. When we consider that both brides and bridegrooms were, a few years ago, hopelessly destitute, rphaned by the famine, and would probably have erished like their parents, if generous Christian people n America had not pledged themselves for their support, e have reason to rejoice in the noble benefaction that as made these marriages possible.

The influence of these Christian families cannot fail o make itself felt throughout India. Mrs. Lee, of alcutta, describes in eloquent terms the consistency nd devotion of the orphans under her care, who have iven themselves to Christ. Mr. Brock, of the Baptist elugu Mission, reports the baptism of fifteen girls and x boys on profession of faith. Mr. I. W. Back, of holka, writes that forty-four of his boys have conssed the Lord in baptism, and some of them are prearing for evangelistic work. In one case—that of he Orphanage at Pasrur—every one of the famine hildren have been received into communion and they ive evidence, by the gentleness and sincerity of their lives, that the spirit of Christ is dwelling in their hearts. The hopefulness of this work passes description. These children, saved from starvation, are going forth in a proportion larger than could have been expected, to spread the knowledge of the Gospel through the villages and cities of India; some of them to preach it and the others to prove its power by their lives. In some instances, the money that has supported them during these five years has involved privation and self-denial on the part of the patrons in this country who have provided it; but what a reward it has brought! A soul saved! Who can estimate its value? Only He who gave his life to save souls. It will be as workers together with Him, that He will greet those who have denied themselves to support one of these little ones.

It is impossible to speak too highly of the industrial work which, also, is making excellent progress. Rev. H. Huizinga reports an earnest desire on the part of the boys to learn trades. There was a time when boys regarded mechanical work as degrading. Now, however, they are realizing that a boy who knows how to make something or do something is more independent than he who knows nothing but the tilling of the land, and has a better opportunity of self-support. When Mr. Huizinga announced that he could take a few more boys into the Industrial Department, nearly thirty offered themselves. He had already fifty-two at work, and is now treating that department as a reward for proficiency in school studies. The practical spirit of the boys is shown by the fact that the majority of them want to learn to be shoemakers.

Miss Greene, who is at Phalera, gives an equally encouraging report of the girls. They are turning out beautiful laces and embroidery,which command a ready sale, and others are weaving cloth and blankets. Some of the girls are showing a taste for gardening, and are improving in their household occupations. Miss Anderson, of Pasrur, gives similar testimony. She says that girls who were utterly ignorant of the commonest duties, can sew, spin, and do other kinds of work, besides keeping their houses orderly and neat. She adds, "I have engaged in the course of my life in many kinds of mission work, but I have never done anything for the Master that I have enjoyed so much, or anything that has been so fruitful of results, as this work among the famine children." This is also the testimony of other missionaries. They, on their side, have faithfully fulfilled their promises, and have patiently and tirelessly devoted themselves to the training and teaching of the poor famine waifs. It must be a great source of gratification to those whose gifts have enabled the missionaries to do such congenial work, to learn how blessed are results of their sacrifices.

Shall this grand work cease? That is the question the missionaries are asking. The period for which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was authorized to pledge the support of its readers expires in August next. During the past five years the pledge has been honorably fulfilled. Punctually to the day, a check for the amount required has been sent to India, and the missionaries have been enabled to feed, clothe, and educate the children. What shall the future be? Shall the good work go on? The industrial education especially deserves to continue. It is so valuable, so promising, its utility so clearly proved that it seems a pity to discontinue it. It is to a large extent the key to the missionary problem in India. The system is now thoroughly organized; the missionaries have the apparatus and the teachers; and children are accessible. The only need is the money to continue the work. The missionaries believe that the patrons who have supported the orphans during the past five years, through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD fund, having seen the value of the work will not lose their interest in their protegees at this auspicious time. They appeal to all to continue their help, so that they as well as other children may be equipped for a life of Christian service. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD sympathizes with their desire, and will, as heretofore, be glad to forward to India the contribution of any patron who is willing to aid in this Christlike work.

MANY HELPED TO BETTER LIVES

THE early morning breakfasts of the Bowery Mission, which were first begun January, 1904, and resumed last Thanksiving morning,have been the means under od of saving hundreds of lives. These reakfasts are intended only for those who re homeless and are compelled to tramp he streets through the long, dreary hours f the night, ill-clad, friendless, hungry and estitute, and having no roof to cover hem. The Mission doors are thrown open ach morning at 1 A.M., and hot coffee nd rolls served to one thousand of these oor fellows. It seems a little thing to do, et it shortens the dreary hours, and inuses cheerfulness and courage into many well-nigh hopeless man.

It is pitiable to see so many respectableooking men compelled to partake of this ospitality. They stand shivering in the Bread-line, night after night, waiting for he doors to open. The number of young en in that line is startling, and many a eart-rending story has been told of those oung men being attracted to the city from comfortable country homes, in the hope of getting employment. Becoming discouraged from repeated disappointments, they have drifted gradually down the social scale, and, at last, are found hopeless and friendless on the Bowery and standing in the Bread-line.

The Free Labor Bureau has been a blessing to hundreds of idle and unfortunate men. Although the bureau has been in operation only since the beginning of the year, already between three and four hundred men have been placed in good situations in the country, and, in almost every instance, they have given satisfaction. The management anticipate a very busy time within the next week or two, when the farming season opens up. Hundreds of these men are anxiously pleading that they may find employment in the country.

Very encouraging reports come from the employers. One of these relates to J. H. G., a man who was found in the Bread-line one bitterly cold night, shivering and almost famished with hunger. He was spoken to kindly and invited to attend the Mission meetings. He did so, and fresh hope and ambition took hold of him. His story was a sad one. Having left a comfortable home, he came to New York to "make his fortune." Like thousands of others he met nothing but disappointment, and at last, becoming utterly discouraged, he drifted to the cheap lodging-houses on the Bowery. His money soon ran out and he became a wanderer; having no means of returning home, and nothing wherewith to buy food. When found in the Breadline he was almost starved. The Labor Bureau found a situation for him. He has written, telling how happy and contented he is, and has given such satisfaction to his employer that the latter has come to the bureau for half a dozen more men, and will make J. H. G. his foreman.

Extracts are given below from a few out of many letters received:

Arthur S. (Lincoln, Va.): "I am many times thankful to you for the place you got me . . . . I shall never regret the first day I went to the Bowery Mission."

George G. (New Berlin, N. Y.): "The people here are so kind to me. You have put me on the road of turning to best good man."

Frank C. (Patersonville, N. Y.): "I feel like a new man. I am in a Christian family where they have family prayer."

W. C. (Silver Springs, N. Y.): "I am perfectly satisfied. Mr. and Mrs. —— are practical Christians. I appreciate their kindness greatly and will try to do my part like a man."

J. G. P. (Norvell, Mich., an employer), writes: "The boys arrived all right. Am well pleased with them."

W. C. G. (Newton, N. J., an employer), writes: "The man has been here a week. I seem to like his manner and kindness as well as his work."

Geo. D. S. (West Berne, N. Y., an employer), writes: "Thus far we are very much pleased with the efforts of Frank S. . . . Especially in caring for stock and the poultry . . . . I believe he is in dead earnest . . . . When a man is trying to be a man, I believe it is the duty of every Christian to do all in his power to encourage and help him."

Surely this work is worth continuing. The cost of maintenance is considerable, as many of the men have to be taken care of as well as properly clothed, until situations are found for them. Those wishing to help in this work, may send their contributions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

A Philanthropist's Will

IN a will recently offered for probate in a Pittsburg, Pa., court, there is evidence of a conception of philanthropy on the part of the testator, which the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are specially fitted to appreciate. The will, which is that of a wealthy Scotchman named Robert MacFerron, provides that in the probable event of three of his relatives dying without issue, his estate shall be realized and vested in the hands of trustees. The whole amount is to be invested in safe securities, and every year one-half of the proceeds shall be added to the principal. The other half is to be available, at the discretion of the trustees, for giving prompt relief to the sufferers from any calamity, such as fire, flood, tempest, explosions or epidemic diseases, in which speedy help may be needed.

The advantages of such a fund are obvious. So suddenly do calamities sometimes come, that the sufferers might perish of starvation or exposure, if they were not immediately relieved. Our people are never deaf to appeals for help, but delay, which might be fatal, must necessarily ensue before the machinery of relief could be organized. A fund always available for an emergency would obviate such a possibility, and would ensure the blessing that doubles its value by its promptitude.

The bequest is singularly beautiful and Christian. It is a provision for strangers, whose identity is utterly unknown to the testator. Like the Good Samaritan, he does not stay to inquire whether the beneficiaries have any claim upon him. The mere fact that they are in need of succor, establishes their claim, and he makes provision for satisfying it. It is the claim of common humanity, but it was not until Christ proclaimed the Gospel of humanity that the duty of meeting it was recognized. Again and again have appeals appeared in these columns for the relief of people suddenly afflicted, and the response to them has been generous in the extreme. In the name of Christ, and for his sake, the money needed has been given. Foreigners, as well as our own people, have benefited by the liberality, for difference of race is no barrier to the Christ spirit. Our readers, who have been so long prominent in the work of relieving the afflicted will hail the bequest of this Pittsburg testator as a further development of this Christian spirit.

The Age of Achievement

DR. WILLIAM OSLER, a professor with some claims to distinction for original utterance, delivered an address recently at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, which has excited considerable comment on two continents. He is reported to have said, in substance, that men over forty are comparatively useless, and those over sixty absolutely so; that all the "telling work" of the world, with rare exceptions, has been accomplished by men under forty; and that it would be for the general good of the race, if all men over sixty were retired from active work.

Professor Osler's sweeping characterization, like many similar sensational statements, combines a grain of truth with a vast deal that is unprovable. "Young men for action; old men for counsel," runs the proverb, and if the Professor meant that the bulk of the world's fighting, its adventures, explorations and exploits of hardihood and sheer daring have been and are still performed by young men, he was well within the truth. But there are other kinds of achievements which make a pretty substantial impression on the world's progress besides mere physical effort, high courage, strenuous enterprise and the immature sentimentalism of hot, young blood. Youth is "the most beautiful thing in the world;" but in his indulgent effort to adorn it with all the virtues, Dr. Osler has wholly overlooked the fact, that almost all the intellectual, scientific, philosophic and literary progress the world has ever known, has come from the brains of men of mature age and ripe wisdom and experience.

It has been so all through history. Moses was eighty when he led the Exodus; Cato was the same age when he began to study Greek; Sophocles, after four-score, wrote his grandest tragedy; Socrates at seventy conducted his own trial, and uttered the famous "Defence," which has been preserved to us by Plato; Galileo at seventy was fighting the great battle of his life against Pope Urban and the Inquisition. In a later age, we find Chaucer at sixty writing his famous *Canterbury Tales;* Goethe writing his immortal *Faust* at eighty; Kepler making his great scientific discovery at sixty-nine; Bacon, at the same age, writing his *Novum Organum;* Gutenberg, after fifty, setting up the world's first printing-press; Humboldt writing his *Cosmos* after seventy; Franklin conducting his wonderful electrical experiments when past mid-life; Washington winning battles after fifty, and in the prime of his intellectual and administrative activities after sixty; Jefferson, Hamilton, the Adamses and a host of other patriotic spirits giving their ablest services to the nation after middle age; Gladstone still studying his Greek at eighty; Disraeli premier of an empire in his old age; Palmerston active in the public arena at eighty-one. In spiritual work, we find Wesley at eighty-eight still preaching, and never so popular or effective as during those last years of his life; John Knox at sixty-seven in the thick of his fight against Queen Mary and the Catholics; Dr. Chalmers leading the "Disruption" after sixty; Beecher at seventy, as "the old man eloquent"; Gen. William Booth at seventy-five still conducting successful world-campaigns for souls. Dr. Talmage after seventy, was a far mightier influence in the pulpit or the press than in his earlier years. It is hardly necessary to extend the list, though we might speak of Tennyson, Whittier and Longfellow, all of whom did their finest work after the frost had begun to silver their hair; Swinburne, who still sings so grandly though past seventy, and the veterans, Ibsen and Tolstoi, who are in the van of literary leadership, as were those other veterans, Darwin, Huxley, Spencer and John Stuart Mill, in the field of science and speculative philosophy.

But the world, after all, has long recognized the truth that human achievement is confined to no particular age, but belongs to every stage of life. Youth and age each has its triumphs. The true standard by which a man's value to his day and generation must be judged is the measure by which he has added to the world's stock of wisdom, or comfort, or happiness. He who does this, does more for humanity than he who advances the boundaries of an Empire, at the cost of blood and treasure and infinite human sorrow.

IF YOU HAD ONLY A YEAR TO LIVE

How Would You Spend It?

This is the Startling Theme of the New Serial Story:

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

The first chapters of which will appear in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in our April 5 issue. In this remarkable story, which is unquestionably the most absorbing ever written by the famous author of "Stephen," "Titus," "The Singular Miss Smith," and "The Needle's Eye," the heroine, Miss Cynthia, is doomed by the doctors, who startle her with the announcement that she has inherited an ailment that must terminate fatally within a twelvemonth.

What she does, and how this news transforms not only her own life but the lives of many others, is told in the story itself.

It is a strange, vivid, fascinating tale of human life in a New England village of to-day; splendidly written, and so full of interest that the attention of the reader is held fast from the first chapter to the close.

"Only a year to live!" What would you have done under similar conditions? Read

"The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia"

and find out what she did, and how it all came about when the time fixed by the men of science arrived.

Friends Out of Sight

BEYOND our sight, but as truly alive as when they were with us here, are our dear ones whom God has taken. They do not sit at the table, nor walk with us on the street; they toil no longer; they are not racked with pain, nor tormented with fever, nor saddened by hope deferred. Their mistakes, their regrets, their ambitions, their disappointments, these accumulations are all of the past, so far as earth is concerned. They have gone on to where "beyond these voices there is peace."

But though out of sight they are not non-existent. They live and love as of old. It may be that often they glide across the threshold and hover over us as we sit beside the hearth. The mother, out of sight, may still bless and guard her child. The sister may be a ministering spirit to her brother beloved. We are not forbidden to fancy that our friends out of sight, so far as our purblind vision is concerned, may see and help us still.

Our friends in heaven are not more remote than our friends across the great ocean, our friends in India, Syria, China, Japan, or on some distant coast. We may even reach them sooner by way of the throne. In prayer, they and we may meet at Jesus' feet.

Dare not think, oh, sceptic soul, that our friends in heaven never pray. Is not the great Intercessor there and do they not, copying him, pray in God's presence for those they have left behind? Very busy they are in tasks that are blessed beyond words. Very happy too, where no flaw rifts the perfect jewel of immortal joy.

They are ours, and God's, our friends out of sight to whom we shall go, though they shall not return to us.

Is the "Simple Life" Practicable?

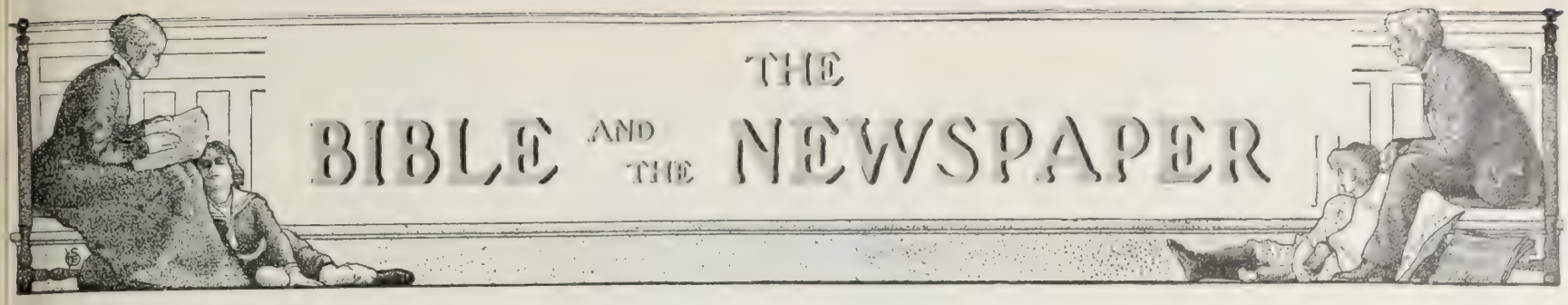
FROM many quarters the query comes to us, "Is the Simple Life Possible in America?" It comes from readers who are wishful to know whether, in our opinion, the serene existence, so attractively pictured by Pastor Wagner in his books and in his public addresses while visiting us recently, is of actual attainment in a country like ours, where ceaseless activity, universal competition and incessant struggle are the rule. It has been charged that we are a nation without leisure or sane recreations. Europeans say we take even our pleasures too seriously. Can we aspire to the "Simple Life," or is it a state utterly beyond our reach?

The March 29 issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will present the views of the leading men and women of the nation on this absorbing topic. Our friends, after reading this remarkable symposium, may be better able to answer the question. The perusal will be found helpful, uplifting and suggestive. We believe the Christ-like philosophy of the Paris Mission Pastor to be attainable but only through sacrifice. Are we capable of making this sacrifice, and of translating this ideal condition into a reality in our homes and our personal lives?

Among the Workers

—MR. AND MRS. J. M. MACKNIGHT, missionary workers on the Canary Islands, are leaving their station for a year's rest. They have been wonderfully successful in their spiritual work among the Spanish people of the islands.

—MRS. KATE H. YOUNG writes from Porte Alegre, Brazil, that her husband, Rev. R. Young, an American missionary there, is compelled to withdraw from the field temporarily, in consequence of fever and physical breakdown.



Mrs. Stanford Dead

THE sudden death, in Honolulu, on Feb. 28, of Mrs. Jane Lathrop tanford, widow of Senator Stanford of an Francisco, has caused a profound nsation among her many friends. She ad gone to Hawaii under a severe nervus strain. In January last, it was beeved that some one had attempted to oison her. She escaped death at that me, but feared a renewal of the atempt, and, it is believed, that she went on er journey to avoid any such plot. Durng her stay at Honolulu she was in her sual health, but shortly before midnight n Feb. 28 she drank a mixture of bicaronate of soda, which she had brought ith her from San Francisco. She cried ut at once that she was poisoned. Medal assistance was summoned, but no reef could be afforded, and in less than an our she was dead. The police of San 'rancisco were notified, and are conducting an investigation to discover the riminal.

Mrs. Stanford's life for many years had been one of intense devotion to the memory of her husband and son, and to the nterests of the University which was ounded as a memorial of the latter. She was eighty years of age, and was narried to Mr. Stanford in 1851, when he was comparatively a poor man. In 1867 heir only son was born. It was his death, at the age of seventeen, which changed the whole current of her life. From being a woman of society, she became a mourner and a devotee. She gave herself exclusively to charitable enterprises, and notably to Leland Stanford University at Palo Alto, Cal. The plan of this great, free University was made during Mr. Stanford's Senatorship. It was commenced in 1887, and was opened in 1891. Two years later Senator Stanford died, and there was much anxiety as to the course Mrs. Stanford would take in regard to it. It was soon set at rest.

Though a long period of litigation followed, Mrs. Stanford increased the endowment which her husband had made. The courts made her a liberal allowance, but she gave nearly the whole of it to the University, that the work of education might go on, and the salaries of the Professors be paid. The pressure increased while her case was going from court to court, and at last Mrs. Stanford determined to sell the jewels that she treasured as gifts from her dead husband, to meet the deficit. In 1896 the difficulty was overcome by the decision in her favor, handed down by the Supreme Court. Gradually Mrs. Stanford increased the endowment of the University, and in 1901 she gave it practically the remainder of her estate, amounting to twenty-eight million dollars. Dr. David S. Jordan, the President of Stanford University, says of her: "Hers was a life of most perfect devotion to her own and her husband's ideals. If in the years we knew her she ever had a selfish feeling, no one ever detected it. All her thoughts were of the University and of the way to make it effective for wisdom and righteousness." It is a noble record of devotion to a great cause. Her gifts, and the sacrifices that made them possible, will bear fruit to future generations who, through her beneficence, will prove the soundness of the wise king's words:

How much better is it to get wisdom than gold, and to get understanding than silver (Prov. 16: 16).

THE LATE MRS. JANE L. STANFORD

Permission *Collier's Weekly*

LELAND STANFORD UNIVERSITY FROM THE RIVER

THE MUSEUM OF STANFORD UNIVERSITY

Copyright, 1904, by Detroit Photo. Co.

LELAND STANFORD UNIVERSITY AT PALO ALTO, CALIF., AND ITS LATE BENEFACTRESS

Forgot His Own Warning

A sad accident occurred on the subway in New York, a few days ago. As the motorman of a train going northward was approaching a station on Lenox Avenue, he saw, to his horror, a man climbing out of a manhole immediately in front of the car. It was impossible to shut off the power in time to save his life, for the train was close to the unfortunate man at the moment. It passed on, leaving him a mangled corpse. He proved to be a trackwalker who had occasion to inspect the lower levels, and having done his work, was emerging from the hole just as the train reached the place. A pathetic feature of the accident was the testimony of another employee, who said he had been saved only a few hours before, from being killed in just the same way, by the very man who had now lost his own life. It is strange that a man so well aware of the danger as to warn another, should have been so incautious as to himself. There are some engaged in Christian work of whom it is to be feared that the same thing may be said. There needs to be continued vigilance on the part of every man lest the fate spoken of by the Apostle befall him.

Lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway (I. Cor. 9: 27).

Change of Name

Attention is called by a Washington journal to the importance of a person who wishes to change his name, taking legal measures to protect himself from inconvenience and possible loss. There is no difficulty in obtaining the sanction of the courts to the change, when there is a valid reason for it. Sometimes a man wishes to drop his right name because it is of foreign origin and difficult for an American tongue to pronounce. Or his name may have in English an absurd or even vulgar meaning and subject him to unpleasant jokes, or it may associate him with some notorious criminal, or be the counterpart of some name which history made infamous. Reasons of this kind are recognized by the courts, and permission is given, as it is to children who have been adopted by persons who desire the child to bear their names. Under the court's order the change of name is registered and all rights accruing to the individual under his original name are protected. That is necessary, lest in the event of property being left to a man, his change of name might confuse his identity. All such considerations are of no concern to him who at the last receives his heavenly inheritance and with it his new name.

I will write upon him the name of my God and the name of the city of my God (Rev. 3: 12).

The Fight for Clean Money

A Committee of the House of Representatives is taking evidence on the report that legislation is needed to compel the issue of new currency in the place of that which has been in circulation. One of the witnesses last week was Dr. Thomas Darlington, Health Commissioner of New York. He testified that he had submitted a number of coins and bills to Dr. Park, the bacteriologist of a hospital in the city. The money had been obtained from a cheap jewelry store, where the customers were chiefly poor people. The result was that pennies were found to contain, on the average, 26 living bacteria; dimes, 40; moderately clean bills, 1,250; and dirty bills, 73,000. As to the duration of the contamination, the result of isolating bills, was that the bacteria of the clean bills were still alive at the end of twenty-one days, and those on the dirty bills survived to the end of a month. It may be hoped that Congress will insist on more care being taken, by the issue of new money in place of the old, to prevent infection. It is, however, unlikely that any one will refuse to accept bills, howsoever old they are, because of the risk of contracting disease. The majority of people are so eager to get money that they are not deterred even when it involves peril to the soul.

They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts which drown men in destruction (I Timothy 6: 9).

BRIEF NOTES

There are now upwards of 800 fully qualified medical missionaries in the Foreign Mission field.

A South African philanthropist has given 80,000 acres of land to the Salvation Army, on which they may settle destitute families.

It is reported that not less than six thousand persons made confession of faith during the revival at Louisville, Ky. Eighteen evangelists took part in the services.

The total issues of the American Bible Society for the past year, were 1,770,891 Bibles and portions. During its existence the Society has issued 74,441,674 volumes.

Preparations are being made in this country on the suggestion of moderators of Scotch assemblies, for the celebration on May 21 of the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of John Knox.

Among the contributions acknowledged by the American Board of Foreign Missions, there is one from a Chinese Sunday School. It was the largest Sunday School offering but one in the list.

Rev. C. H. Kelly, a Methodist minister is authority for the statement that of the twenty million children in the world's Sunday schools seven millions are in schools associated with Methodist churches.

Rev. W. J. Dawson's meetings in Boston, Mass., have been crowded. Universalists, Unitarians, and some Roman Catholic priests were among the audiences. Simultaneous meetings were held in Park Street Church, and Tremont Temple. Mr. Dawson preached also at the First Church in Newton, and at Harvard University.

President Roosevelt's Inaugural Address

"MY Fellow Citizens: No people on earth have more cause to be thankful than ours, and this is said reverently, in no spirit of boastfulness in our own strength, but with gratitude to the Giver of Good, who has blessed us with the conditions which have enabled us to achieve so large a measure of well-being and of happiness. To us as a people it has been granted to lay the foundations of our national life in a new continent. We are the heirs of the ages, and yet we have had to pay few of the penalties which in old countries are exacted by the dead hand of a by-gone civilization. We have not been obliged to fight for our existence against any alien race; and yet our life has called for the vigor and effort, without which the manlier and hardier virtues wither away.

"Under such conditions, it would be our own fault if we failed, and the success which we have had in the past, the success which we confidently believe the future will bring, should cause in us no feeling of vainglory, but rather a deep and abiding realization of all which life has offered us; a full acknowledgment of the responsibility which is ours, and a fixed determination to show that under a free government a mighly people can thrive best, alike as regards the things of the body and the things of the soul.

"Much has been given to us, and much will rightfully be expected from us. We have duties to others and duties to ourselves; and we can shirk neither. We have become a great nation, forced by the fact of its greatness into relations with the other nations of the earth; and we must behave as beseems a people with such responsibilities. Towards all other nations, large and small, our attitude must be one of cordial and sincere friendship. We must show not only in our words but in our deeds that we are earnestly desirous of securing their good-will by acting towards them in a spirit of just and generous recognition of all their rights. But justice and generosity in a nation, as in an individual, count most when shown not by the weak, but by the strong. While ever careful to refrain from wrongdoing others, we must be no less insistent that we are not wronged ourselves. We wish peace; but we wish the peace of justice, the peace of righteousness. We wish it because we think it is right and not because we are afraid. No weak nation that acts rightly and justly should ever have cause to fear us, and no strong Power should ever be able to single us out as a subject for insolent aggression.

Copyright, 1895, by Rockwood

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

"Our relations with the other Powers of the world are important; but still more important are our relations among ourselves. Such growth in wealth in population and in power, as this nation has seen during the century and a quarter of its national life, is inevitably accompanied by a like growth in the problems which are ever before every nation that rises to greatness. Power invariably means both responsibility and danger. Our forefathers faced certain perils which we have outgrown. We now face other perils, the very existence of which it was impossible that they should foresee. Modern life is both complex and intense, and the tremendous changes wrought by the extraordinary industrial development of the half century are felt in every fibre of our social and political being. Never before have men tried so vast and formidable an experiment as that of administering the affairs of a continent under the forms of a democratic republic.

"The conditions which have told for our marvelous material well-being, which have developed to a very high degree our energy, self-reliance, and individual initiative, also have brought the care and anxiety inseparable from the accumulation of great wealth in industrial centres.

"Upon the success of our experiment much depends, not only as regards our own welfare, but as regards the welfare of mankind. If we fail, the cause of free self-government throughout the world will rock to its foundations; and therefore, our responsibility is heavy, to ourselves, to the world as it is to-day, and to the generations yet unborn. There is no good reason why we should fear the future, but there is every reason why we should face it seriously, neither hiding from ourselves the gravity of the problems before us, nor fearing to approach these problems with the unbending, unflinching purpose to solve them aright.

"Yet, after all, though the problems are new, though the tasks set before us differ from the tasks set before our fathers who founded and preserved this Republic, the spirit in which these tasks must be undertaken, and these problems faced, if our duty is to be well done, remains essentially unchanged. We know that self-government is difficult. We know that no people needs such high traits of character as that people which seeks to govern its affairs aright through the freely-expressed will of the free men who compose it. But we have faith that we shall not prove false to the memories of the men of the mighty past. They did their work, they left us the splendid heritage we now enjoy. We in our turn have an assured confidence that we shall be able to leave this heritage unwasted and enlarged to our children and our children's children.

"To do so, we must show, not merely in great crises, but in the every-day affairs of life, the qualities of practical intelligence, of courage, of hardihood and endurance, and above all, the power of devotion to a lofty ideal, which made great the men who founded this Republic in the days of Washington, and which made great the men who preserved this Republic in the days of Abraham Lincoln."

WOMEN OF THE AMERICAN PUEBLOS

THE vast stretches of the desert, the wonderful clearness of the air which makes a mountain miles away appear to be close at hand, above all the intense blue sky, and day after day of cloudless sunshine, lead many people to compare our own Southwest with Egypt and the Holy Land. In fact, the brilliant coloring of the Southwest makes Italy, in comparison, look like a washed-out aquarelle.

In the Great American Desert, in the heart of New Mexico, is Laguna, an Indian pueblo or village, almost the only one situated directly on the railway. For this reason, it is very much easier to visit than the other pueblos, which range from twenty to seventy miles distant from any railway station, and can only be reached by a trip on horseback or in a mountain wagon.

Laguna is well worth a visit. When the trains approach the station, a long file of Indian women with tall jars of pottery on their heads, come down the trail from their pueblo to sell their wares to the tourists. The chief occupation of these women is the making of pottery, some of which is very artistic, though not so fine as that of Acoma, a neighboring pueblo, about sixteen miles away. The dress of the Laguna women is remarkably picturesque. Over their heads and around their shoulders are draped brightly colored shawls. Their skirts are short, and of a darker hue. On their feet are white buckskin moccasins, which, in order to protect the wearers from the stings of the cactus, or the bites of rattlesnakes, have a long strip which is bound round and round the leg, up to the knee.

The beauty of the Laguna women, and in fact of all the Southwestern Indians, is often an agreeable surprise. There is a popular superstition that all Indians are high cheek-boned, harsh-featured creatures. A trip to the Southwest would disabuse one of this mistaken idea. The features of these Indians are often as good as those of any European, and their eyes, hair and teeth are fine. As to the color of their skin, it is certainly not red, being often about the same color as that of the average Italian or Spaniard. As a matter of fact it is the Americans, who, from their sunburnt complexions, are sometimes called by the Indians of these parts, "The Red Men."

A WAR DANCE IN THE PUEBLO OF ZUNI, NEW MEXICO

The pueblo itself consists of adobe houses, built in terrace style. The upper floor is set back about six feet or more on the roof of the lower floor, a small flight of stone steps or a ladder connecting the several stories. In the village is an adobe church built by the Spaniards.

The Laguna women still cling to their picturesque native dress; but the men, under the influence of "civilization," seem to have given it up, wearing nowadays—except on occasions of religious festivals—civilization's own and hideous costume.

It is a sad thing to see the native life of a noble race crushed out by "civilization." If anyone wishes to see the most interesting part of our country, before it becomes entirely Americanized, he had better go there soon. "Civilization"—the kind that puts coal-scuttle hats and clod-hopping boots on the children of the desert—is doing its best to stamp out everything beautiful and picturesque in Indian life, and so far its efforts have been crowned with success. MARIAN CURTIS.

The Right or the Wrong

By GRACE BOTELER SANDERS

AS the train steamed into the little village of Benton Harbor one beautiful evening, there seemed to be an unusual stir about the town. I listened expectantly for familiar sounds, and was greeted by tolling bells; they seemed a legion.

A voluntary exile from my home, was I. Often looking back through the vistas of years, I saw in my mind's eye the town of my childhood nestling like a pearl in an emerald setting of luxuriant maples. As the train stopped, I saw the same picture. At the depot, the same people greeted me. Only the burly drayman was gone. I missed the familiar greeting, but in his place stood a sturdy son of Africa. He touched his hat lazily:

"Trunks, sah? Whar to?"

I was a stranger in my native land. Ah! time had wrought some change.

"What's going on?" I asked, for the bells rang so jubilantly and long that I smiled involuntarily at their musical din.

"It's 'lection day, sah. De 'Drys' dun beat!"

"Are you going up-town now?"

"Ya-as, sah."

I climbed to the seat beside him, and a dejected man took his place in the back of the wagon. After much urging the lazy horses took up their load.

"This is a queer time for an election," I resumed.

"Dat's a fac'," said the boy. "Lots ob uneasy folks dis time las' night. I reckon dey feel kinda happy now. We had local option fur some time, but some ub de men what used to keep s'loon had stayed hur, said they wuz glad to git into 'spectable bisness. Things went fine fur a year er two, but when a man sarbes de debbil fur ten years it's hard t' quit 'mejetly. Dey had a hankerin' fur de silber dollahs dey used to rake in, an' de easy work. 'Things wuz so slow,' dey said. So some ob 'em put dur heads togedder, an' figgered out a slick scheme. Dey got de writin's all reddy.

" 'We're 'bliged t' make a test case er de law won't stan,' dey told folk at didn't know bettah. People at did, nebber heerd a wud 'til de news come dat a new vote wuz gwin' to be tuk.

"De quality wuz jist fur yes. But dem s'loon men, fust one, den de odder, wuz sneakin' roun' in de conahs, like a cur dog, leadin' off ebery pore innercent thet dey could. Us niggahs cotched it wus, kase de white folks kin jist tell our folks mos' anything, an' they'll b'lieb it.

"De fight wuz awful. De preachah's wuked like Turks. Why, de lumbah'man by de railroad spent more'n seventy dollahs; he wuz jist taren'. Swore he'd leab town if de 'Wets' beat.

"Bill Jones wuz jist as crazy. Dey say he had fifty bar'ls ob' whiskey ready t' open at midnight. I wondah what he dun wid 'em.

"I wusn't worried a bit, fur ye know de Man up above watches all dem things, an' always 'sides 'em right.

"But hur we is. Wh-o-a-o! I didn't tell ye how de dun ole Daddy Middleton."

He scratched his head reflectively, set one heavy foot on the trunk which he had just unloaded, and began all over again.

"One ob dem men had been awful good to him. The pore ol' man wuz lame an' blind; ye see, he's mos' ninety. Dis white man had keered fur him eber since his chillen died. Gib him a few vittles an' a han'ful ob coals now an' then fur his fiah; Daddy wuz a good ol' man. He'd been a chuc'h membah all his life, an' he wuz jist restin' on de promises which he said ober and ober to hisself all de time, hopein' de good Lawd 'ud come soon to take 'im home. Course de debbil come an' in de fawm o' dat white man.

" 'Uncle,' he asked, one cold mornin', as he brought in a bigger supply ob hot vittles an' usual—how good they smelled to de hungry ol' man. 'Uncle, you gwine t' vote wid us nex' week?'

"De ole man opened his eyes, sleepy-like.

" 'Wh-what's dat? What's dat you say, Massa Edd?'

" 'Why, vote like I do nex' week. If we git the saloons back there'll be lots o' work fur you pore folks. I'll take you to de polls wi'd dat fine black hoss o' mine,' an' he jist grinned.

"Uncle's face jist shined, but most the same minute he looked awful sad.

" 'Id like to suit you, Massa' Edd,' he said, ' 'an I've always wanted t' ride 'hind dat hoss o' your'n, but I couldn't vote fur dat s'loon. You fergot dey took my Willie. I'se sorry, but I jis' cayn't do it.'

"His voice wuz tremblin', and the tears jist rolled down his cheeks.

" 'What!' dat ole white man's face got red as a turkey gobbler, he wuz so mad.

" 'You won't eben do me a little fabor like dat. Me dats fed an' keered fur ye all dese years. After dis you can starb,' an' he jist grabbed up ebery one ob dem things, basket an' all, an' trowed em right through de winder. Den he stamped out, an' left dat pore hungry ole man a settin' thar a cryin' an' cryin'.

"Dat's de way Bruddah White found him, when he went in.

" 'I can't think it's right to vote no odder way, but 'Dry,' he said. 'What shill I do?'

"An' Bruddah White, he sez, sez he:

" 'I've gub you communion fur nigh onto forty years. All dis time de Lawd he nebber forsaked you an' he won't do it now.'

"So dey kneeled down togedder on de bare floor an' prayed, 'Lawd, deliber us from tem'tation.'

"De 'Wets' come seberal times, but he wouldn't budge an inch.

" 'I'm sorry, Massa Edd,' he says, 'but I'm gwine t' do de right ef I starb.'

"Dis mornin' de temp'rance folks took de ole man to de poles in a rubba' tired phaeton. Why, when he put de ticket in, his ole black face jist glowed. They tell me his vote turned the day. I hope de Christian folks won't fergit the pore ole man."

Suddenly, from an adjacent church tower, the old clock slowly measured off the time in strokes of eight.

"The idee! If I talk heer much longer, I won't git my hosses fed to-night. Want the trunk upstairs?"

He deposited my trunk in a place of safety and mounted the wagon's high seat. Then, clucking to the impatient horses, rattled away.

Happily the days passed in greeting old-time friends. Everywhere I heard of the terrible fight between the opposing factions; and one day I bethought myself of the faithful darky, so turned my face toward the Middleton cabin, wishing to hear the story from the old man himself.

Before I reached the little home I heard his quavering voice in song. I opened the door softly.

Father Middleton, his black face shining, snowy beard immaculate, sat in his arm-chair lovingly fingering a worn Bible. His eyes were turned heavenward, and I knew by his tone, as well as the words, that he was in communion with his Maker.

How firm a found-a-tion, ye saints ob de Lawd,
Is laid fo' yo fa ith in his ex cel lent word.

The voice trailed off, quavering with the echoes. I turned, thinking I would steal away, but he saw me.

"Howdy! How-de-do, sah! Come in, will ye? Take a cheer."

After we had conversed for a time he told the old familiar story again; then added:

"De Lawd ce'tainly keered fur me in time ob' trubble. My cup'ords full to oberflowing. Massa Brown, he sent me a load ob wood, an' famah Jones brought spar' ribs an' sassige, when 'e butchered. Dar ain't been a day but some buddys remembered me. Praise de Lawd fur his marcy."

When we parted he was still rejoicing, and with the scene came the words:

"Never yet have I seen the righteous forsaken or his seed begging bread."

"HE JIST GRABBED UP EBERY ONE OB DEM THINGS, BASKET AN' ALL, AN' TROWED 'EM RIGHT THROUGH DE WINDER"

The Worth of Toil

THE noblest men I know on earth,
Are men whose hands are brown with toil;
Who, backed by no ancestral graves,
Hew down the woods and till the soil.
And win thereby a prouder fame
Than follows king's or warrior's name.

The workingmen, whate'er their task—
To carve the stone or bear the hod—
They wear upon their honest brows
The royal stamp and seal of God!
And brighter are their drops of sweat
Than diamonds in a coronet!

God bless the noble workingmen,
Who rear the cities of the plain,
Who dig the mines and build the ships,
And drive the commerce of the main.
God bless them, for their swarthy hands
Have wrought the glory of our lands.

Technical World.

GREETING FROM PASTOR WAGNER

Pastor Charles Wagner, of Paris, the celebrated author of *The Simple Life*, retains a lively and evidently a very pleasant recollection of his visit to the Bowery Mission in the closing days of last year, as is shown by the following letter to Dr. Klopsch:

"PARIS, Feb. 17, 1905.

"I have been so busy since coming back home that I have been unable to write more than strictly necessary letters. But I have to express to you my hearty thanks for all you kindly did for me in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It gives me much pleasure, and so it does also Mrs. Wagner and the children.

"One of my most impressive recollections is the visit I made with you to the Bowery Mission. I can never forget these men, and although they were down trodden and poor people, their friendly faces are with me still.

"God bless you in your great work.

"CHARLES WAGNER."

Helped by "Christian Herald" Readers

MISS MATTIE PERRY, founder of Elhanan Institute, Marion, N. C., the story of whose remarkable "call to service" was published in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD some time ago, writes as follows:

Our Father has graciously cared for us this cold winter. With our family of more than one hundred, we have not had a serious sickness. He has fed and clothed us, and enabled us to pay off part of our debts. This has been our best year. I am strong and at my post of duty myself again. Have received $207.00 from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, and still hear from them. The Lord reward them abundantly. We enjoy the weekly visits of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The book *Good Manners*, is proving a blessing to the family. Long live THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its editors to bless humanity.

The Birds are Coming Back

THE question was asked the other day by a lover of birds, "How shall I coax the wrens to come and build near my house? I have trees and bushes close to it, and I have a pretty little house that I put up last season, in the hope that they would come, but they staid away."

A person who had been successful in persuading the little neighbors to locate very close to his home; answered that a good plan was to take a gourd-shaped squash, and, cleaning out the soft part, leave the shell, with an opening the size of a silver dollar. Hang this upon a tree, and the wrens will approve of it and adopt it as a home. The same authority said that these birds did not disdain old tin cans for nest-building. I pass this information along to any who may be interested.

On my table lies a fascinating little booklet, compiled by the Public Library Commission of Indiana. It is a sort of catalogue of the birds of Indiana, and is issued in the interest of the pupils in the schools of that State. Much of its collated instruction is applicable to other States in the middle belt of our great country. Nature study should be encouraged in our boys and girls. Their powers of observation are thus stimulated, and they learn to be kind and loving to the little creatures who come confidently almost to our doors.

The thought of the compiler of the little pamphlet in question, is one of suggestion and helpfulness. He wishes to stimulate teachers and children to study the birds. For this purpose he advises teachers to send to various places and obtain calendars of bird migration. A good one is published by the Springfield, Mass., Library. Lincoln Park, Chicago, publishes a bulletin of bird migration for the use of the Chicago schools. Lists of birds, with space for a note of the date, weather, and locality, are used by the University of Illinois, in field-work, in local bird-study. Children will soon become intensely interested in watching the birds, if encouraged to bring in a daily report of what they see. Prizes may be offered for the best bird compositions, and bird-talks may be given to children by bird-lovers.

Among the birds peculiar to the Middle States, and to be found in Indiana, is the blue jay, "a bird of eccentric and interesting habits, who builds a bulky nest in the trees." Of him Mr. J. Whitcomb Riley has written:

Mr. Bluejay, full o' sass,
In them baseball clothes o' his,
Sportin' round the orchard jes'
Like he owned the premises.

If a woman is growing tired of housework and sewing; if she feels the need of outdoor life and recreation with an object, no plan can be better for her to adopt, than that of taking an opera glass and going outdoors every day this spring, to make a study of our little feathered friends. She may easily interest her children, and the reward to herself in health and cheer will be most profitable.

There, too, are the darling little song-sparrow, the magnificent cardinal, the active sparrow-hawk, and the uncanny screech-owl. There is the neighborly wren, of whom mention has already been made, who likes to build his home near the homes of men. There is robin redbreast, always a favorite, and there are ever so many more; the meadow-lark, the mourning-dove, the oriole, the brown thrasher, the field-sparrow, the goldfinch, the swift, the kingbird, the catbird, the martin, the red-eyed vireo, the little peewee, the bob-o-link, the tiny humming-bird, the barn-swallow, and the chickadee. Of the bob-o-link, a poet has said:

When nature had made all her birds,
With no more cares to think on,
She gave a rippling laugh, and out
There flew a bob-o-linkon.

If your home is near a public library, you will find by the catalogue that many authors have written books or articles, or at least poems, about the birds. Lucy Larcom, Celia Thaxter, James Russell Lowell, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Phœbe Carey, Louisa M. Alcott, R. W. Emerson, Alice Carey, J. G. Whittier, Sydney Lanier, Maurice Thompson, John Burroughs, T. B. Aldrich, Olive Thorn Miller, and Henry Van Dyke, occur to us among American authors who have written lovingly on this theme.

IN THE SPRING

A long day's work before him, the farmer strides along,
His life is not too easy; but, sturdy, true and strong,
He makes each day of duty as cheery as a song.

On the other side of the water, Wordsworth, Shelley, Keats, Browning, Tennyson, Owen Meredith, and Proctor are among bird-lovers.

It behooves us all to engage in a campaign for the protection of the birds. They are the true friends of the farmers, who may well spare them toll of grain and fruit for the sake of the war they wage on destructive insect pests. We are in their debt for melody and song, and for the gladness they bring us, and we should welcome them as harbingers of spring, our loveliest season, thrice welcome after such a winter as this has been.

They will come again to the apple tree
Robin and all the rest -
When the orchard branches are fair to see,
In the snow of the blossom dressed:
And the prettiest thing in the world will be
The building of the nest.

Weaving it well, so round and trim,
Hollowing it with care:
Nothing too far away for him,
Nothing for her too fair:
Hanging it safe on the topmost limb,
Their castle in the air.

Accidents Due to Mistakes

EVERY season brings its recurring tale of heart-rending accidents, due to negligence or mistaken judgment on the part of somebody who meant well enough, but failed in the critical moment, or ignored the obvious precaution. Last summer, the disaster on the river when the *Slocum* took fire, equalled in intensity of horror the previous calamity at the Iroquois Theatre in Chicago, only then beginning to fade from memory. The newspapers of every morning have their lurid reports—a child struck by a locomotive and killed, people run over by automobiles, or frozen in some catastrophe of the storm or the sea, or dying like sheep in the steerage of an ocean steamer. A party of friends, women belonging to the same church, go for a sleigh-ride and a visit to an out-of-town friend. They spend a pleasant afternoon, and return to their homes in the early evening. The tide of gladness is at its height. No danger is apprehended. But in the twinkling of an eye, at a grade-crossing, the fiery death sweeps down on them; the sleigh is overborne by the mighty engine rushing on like a whirlwind. Nine women, wives and mothers all, are in an instant slain.

The poet Sill says pithily, "Earth bears no balsam for mistakes." It would almost seem that mistakes are as pitiless in their results as intentional crimes. Surely a large proportion of the accidents that lay waste human happiness and make desolate peaceful homes, cannot fairly be charged to divine Providence. God may permit these things because he does not set aside natural law. Gravitation is not suspended by caprice on the part of the Deity. Whoever gets in under a falling rock, or himself falls from a height, may expect injury or destruction. Whoever, equally heedless, gets in the path of a flying express train, will be crushed. In nearly every such instance of calamity, the commonest prudence would have averted the dreadful happening.

On the mind of all who go abroad, of all in charge of the lives of others especially, the impression of responsibility should be deep and abiding. The American habit of taking risks should be broken up. We are all too ready, in this age and country, to accept a reckless chance. For the rest, let us thank God that the average man can generally be trusted to do his best, and let us so live that if the next hour should be our last, we may go to God with clean hands and a pure heart, and a faith that catches fast hold on the skirts of the divine goodness.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—Louise. Bridesmaids should consult the brides whom they attend, so that their dress may be in harmony with her color scheme.

—Mary. In addressing a letter to a widow, you may either use her Christian name or that of her husband. It is best to follow the usage she prefers. Mrs. Susan Wilcox, or Mrs. Edward Wilcox is equally good form.

—Bride. It is your privilege to have the sort of wedding you prefer. If you want a quiet affair, with only your relatives and intimate friends, let no one induce you to go beyond your means and wishes, and have what you do not care for, a large and expensive wedding.

—Archie. A man's duty to his mother never ceases. If she is in want, he should relieve her, and though he may not be able to maintain two homes, he should receive his mother into his own. Your situation is a little trying, but your wife will probably agree with you if you put the matter fairly before her.

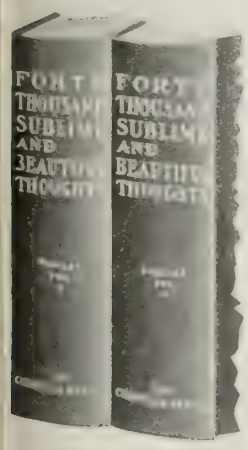
—Mary. Certainly, you should use the utmost urgency to pay the minister's salary. It ought not to be left to the church ladies to raise the money. But if you choose to help, a supper, with a sale of useful articles following it, would be a very popular undertaking. Or, you might have an Old Folks' Concert.

Specially Attractive Propositions

FROM THE PUBLISHER TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

Culled From the Flowers of all Books

IN these two goodly volumes, aptly entitled "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful thoughts," compiled by Charles Noel Douglas, will be found delicate emblems, striking contrasts, eloquent sayings, important definitions, philosophical truths, theological verities, holy aspirations, and exquisite sentiments, far exceeding in number any compilation of the kind yet attempted, culled from the literature of all ages and nations.



In range of authorship, this set is as wide as the world, embracing philosophers, poets, divines, historians, biographers, playwrights and novelists, both living and dead.

Every subject that engages human thought has been carefully considered, and brilliantly illumined with flashes of genius, and fiery sparks from the anvils of the world's master minds. Indeed, these two superb volumes, aggregating nearly 2,000 pages, constitute an encyclopedia of thought absolutely without an equal.

Are You a Preacher? "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts" will enrich and beautify your Discourse, and furnish a Thousand-and-One Helpful Suggestions.

Are You a Sunday School Superintendent? First, get at the Heart of the Lesson, and then, with the aid of "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts," Amplify, Illustrate and Idealize it.

Are You a Teacher in Day or Sunday School? "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts" will enable you to instil in Classic Language new and Beautiful truths, incidental to the Lesson of the Day.

Are You a Busy Man, who is Occasionally Called Upon to Speak, or Teach, or Lead a Meeting? "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts" will furnish you Promptly with Material that will be Helpful to your Hearers and Creditable to yourself.

Are You Socially Inclined? "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts" will help you to Diversify your Conversation and add Infinitely to your powers of Entertainment.

Are You in Love? "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts" will Enrich Your Talent for Conversation, will Widen Your Conception of Honorable and True Affection, and will place at your disposal an Inexhaustible Mine of Beautiful, Appropriate and Delicate Sentiment.

It matters little what your sphere or condition, you will always find "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts" a fount of suggestion, rich, rare, and varied; an unfailing source of grand, noble, and ideal thoughts.

Two Volumes, aggregating nearly Two Thousand Pages, Beautifully Bound in Cloth, with The Christian Herald every week for One Year, for only $3. Extra copies $2.00 each.

Five hundred sets of "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts" are offered this month, until March 31st, at $1.50, delivered free. These are new sets, not damaged and not shelf-worn.

We make this special offer to introduce this magnificent work more generally. Because nothing like it has ever been issued, you cannot properly appreciate it until it is in your possession. Don't fail to be one of the fortunate five hundred.

Also about Eighty Slightly Damaged sets, but Absolutely Uninjured Between the Covers, will be sold, Charges Prepaid, at $1.00 for the set.

A Helpful Suggestion

Scarcely any preacher fails to make his Easter sermon a source of comfort to the bereaved, and solace to those among his people who, by reason of age, or affliction, are approaching the end of life. It is confessedly a difficult topic, for the Scriptures give us but vague hints on the subject. We know little as to what there will be on the other side, or of what our life there will be like. Yet everyone wants to know these things, and all the more when many of their loved ones have entered the unseen land. We want to know what wise and pious men have thought and spoken on this entrancing topic. It is therefore a valuable service that Dr. Madison C. Peters has rendered by collecting in his wonderful work on **The Great Hereafter,** the most impressive of their utterances. The ablest men of our own and other lands and of every age have speculated on this absorbing subject, and Dr. Peters has, with extraordinary industry, compiled them in his exhaustive book. Pastors will find it a source of suggestion and inspiration unequalled in literature.

The Crown Encyclopedia

The last day on which our offer of slightly shop-worn sets of **The Crown Encyclopedia** will be received at $1.00, express charges collect; or at $1.50, express charges prepaid by us, is Monday, March 20th, and no order

should be mailed after that date. Should the stock be exhausted earlier than the date fixed, we will immediately refund your money.

The Crown Encyclopedia, the latest work of its kind now on the market, consists of Five Volumes, and contains **3,000** Pages, **500** Illustrations, and **96** Colored Maps.

It covers every phase of human knowledge, and treats intelligently 65,000 topics. Each volume measures 7 x 9 inches, when open. The five volumes measure 7¼ inches high and 8 inches wide, and weigh 7 pounds. The type is new, large, and clear, and was revised up to the hour of going to press. It is bound in Rich Turkey Red Silk-Finished Cloth, with Genuine Gold Stamp. We guarantee to refund your money, without asking any questions, if you are not *entirely satisfied.*

Uncle Rube's Easter Present, or The Book that Broke His Heart

It was Sunday morning, and all the family, except old Rube, had gone to church. He never attended divine service. It was his boast that he had not heard a sermon in twenty years. But on this particular Lord's Day the old man was restless. It was the anniversary of the death of Little Pearl. Just one year ago she had placed her wan ethereal hand in his huge calloused palm, and said:

"Father, you don't believe in heaven, but you will believe in it for my sake, and you will promise to meet little Pearl there; won't you, dear father?"

Old Rube choked a little. The hereafter was not a happy subject with him.

"Nobody knows anything about it," he growled, regretting the unfeeling words as soon as they were spoken. But old Rube belonged to that rather numerous class who never take anything back.

One year had made little change in the sceptic. Perhaps he was not so great a sceptic as he thought. Few are. The dull Sabbath morning, with its leaden March sky, and the rosebush tapping the window with its skeleton fingers, brought afresh to his mind the sad scene. Walking up and down the room, impatient of the long sermon that was keeping back the dinner, he paused before an open copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, whose flaming words caught his eye:

THE GREAT HEREAFTER

Old Rube read the article through, and bethought himself anew of little Pearl's question. In truth, he had thought of it a thousand times, but he would never acknowledge to his wife that it troubled him. He prided himself upon his ignorance of the future life, and would have called himself an agnostic if he had known the meaning of the term. Now, however, a good thought struck him. A snowflake sometimes lights on a lump of coal.

"I'll surprise Lucy," he said to himself. "I'll make her an Easter present, and it shan't be no little trinket; I'll send a $2.00 bill to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and get that big book. I guess I haven't been much of a comfort to her. Comfortin' ain't in my line, but that book'll do it all right."

It was a bright night when the expressman brought the Easter present, and Uncle Rube tore off the wrappings, exposing the beautiful volume, with its red edges and gold letters glistening in the moonlight. Aunt Lucy was making a call at a neighbor's, and her husband improved the opportunity to examine slyly the intended Easter gift. He chuckled as he read the contents of the chapters, and pictured the delight of his wife, who had all too little reading matter suited to her religious tastes. It seemed, too, that he was in some sense atoning for his rude answer to the question of his dying child.

Turning over the great shining leaves gingerly, as if they were too fine and clean for his rough hands, he lighted upon the touching chapter, "Shall we know our friends in heaven?" As he read, it seemed as if the spirit of little Pearl communed with him from the living page, and her last question smote anew his troubled heart. Gradually his eyes filled, and his trembling limbs faltered until he dropped to his knees with his face on the open page. When his wife returned, she found the hardened infidel in the holy attitude of prayer, the moonlight streaming over his white hair, and his broken voice murmuring, "Yes, little Pearl, I will meet you in heaven."

Not the next Sunday, nor ever again did Aunt Lucy sit alone in church.

"But it seems to me, Uncle Rube," said the minister when he heard the story, "that your Easter present to your wife was even a larger gift to yourself."

"Yes," replied the old man, "that book is like a blunderbuss; it hits at both ends."

The Crown Dictionary and Treasury of Facts

This New Work is Designed to Meet the Wants of that Large and Increasing Class of the Community who wish to have a Dictionary that Defines Words Intelligently, without going into Greek, Latin, Arabic, and other Foreign Roots and Details.

What the People Really Want is Fully Supplied by the **Crown Dictionary and Treasury of Facts,** which furnishes, in Easily Understood Terms, the Correct Pronunciation of Every Word, its various Definitions, and Authorized and Proper Uses.

The **Crown Dictionary and Treasury of Facts** contains every word in the English language not Encyclopedic, and hence as a quick reference book, it surpasses every other dictionary of the English language now published.

The work is entirely new, every line having been put into type during the year, A.D. 1904. It is set from new type, larger than that used in any other dictionary on the market, and prints every word in capitals or otherwise, thus indicating its correct use in correspondence.

The Treasury of Facts Contains much Useful Information often required, but never before Published within the Pages of a Single Volume.

The Table of Contents Includes the following Items:

Christian Names of Men: Their Meaning, Derivation, etc.
Christian Names of Women.
Constitution of the United States of America.
Decisive Battles from the Beginning of History.
Declaration of Independence.
Commercial and Legal Terms in Popular Use.
Electoral Vote for President in 1904.
Facts about the Earth which Everyone Should Know.
Familiar Allusions Used in Every-day Conversation.
Famous Characters in Poetry and Prose.
Foreign Words, Phrases, Proverbs, Quotations, etc.
Language of the Flowers.
Metric System of Weights and Measures.
Presidents of the United States.
States, Names of: Their Origin and Meaning.
Synonyms and Antonyms.
Time Differences the World Over.
Recent Value of Foreign Coins in U. S. Money.
How to Forecast the Weather.

This new and up-to-date **Dictionary and Treasury of Facts,** containing one thousand pages, substantially bound in turkey red cloth and genuine gold, together with **The Christian Herald,** the brightest illustrated weekly family magazine, for one year—52 times—with Calendar, for only **$2.00.** Extra copies $1.00.

SPECIAL OFFER.—If you have the **Crown Encyclopedia,** and cannot afford to spend a dollar in order to complete the set by adding the **Crown Dictionary,** send us 50 cents for slightly imperfect copies, of which we have accumulated a few hundred during the busy season. Insides are intact; covers slightly scratched. No damaged Leather Sets.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST FOR US AND IN US

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

IN producing chromo lithographs, there is a separate stone and printing for each color. Only the finest quality of stone is used, and this is highly polished before the etchings are made upon it. The number of stones used in producing a picture varies from ten or fifteen, to thirty or forty. The twelve lessons we have had this quarter may be likened to twelve stones, each one of which has served the purpose of giving us some aspect of the character of the Lord Jesus. We cannot say that we have thereby gained a perfect likeness of our Saviour, for we have not studied his whole life. We have yet three months in which to complete it. Even then, we cannot hope to have a picture that can compare with the original, because our finite powers make it impossible to do the subject justice.

The first lesson gave us a background of heavenly light, with the outlines of a Saviour in the foreground. "In him was life, and the life was the light of men." He who was the light of heaven was made flesh, and dwelt among us. But we can scarce discern the picture. "The light shined in the darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not." We need the man sent from God, John the Baptist, to bear witness of that light.

Robertson, of Brighton, once wrote to his brother, "For many years I have been seeking God; but I have just been awakened to the fact that all these years God has been seeking me."

At a religious meeting in the south of London, a timid little girl wanted to come to Jesus, and she said to the gentleman conducting the meeting, "Will you pray for me in the meeting, please? But do not mention my name." In the meeting, when every head was bowed, this gentleman prayed, "O Lord, there is a little girl who does not want her name known, but thou dost know her; save her precious soul, Lord." There was a perfect silence, then away in the back of the meeting a little voice said, "Please, it's me, Jesus—it's me!"

The second stone gives us strong shades of sombre brown (for John was clothed in camels' hair and leather), him who proclaimed to listening and interested multitudes: "Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." The attitude of John is humble, and when his hearers would do him honor, he declares: "He it is who coming after me is preferred before me, whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose." Multitudes thronged to hear John, and many repented of their sins, and were baptized, and so had their hearts made ready to receive Christ. John the Baptist was a sure and safe guide, leading to life eternal.

Let us pray for wisdom to recognize false guides in spiritual matters, who would lead us into the horrible pit and the miry clay. And let us also pray for grace to follow after safe guides, who will lead us into the realm of eternal truth and life.

The third stone, in tender gray shades, give us the first outlines of the church as it is to be founded by the Christ. We may discern two figures, then three others whom Christ joins to himself by saying, "Follow me." These are the first disciples, Andrew, John, Peter, Philip, and Nathaniel. They walk and talk with Jesus; they abide with him; they sit at his feet and listen to his teachings.

A young apprentice boy, having left home, yielded to temptation, neglected the reading of the Bible, disregarded the Sabbath, and gave up prayer. He was gradually declining from bad to worse, when one night a new apprentice arrived. On being pointed to his bed, he put away his luggage, and then knelt down to pray. John saw this. He did not laugh, as many boys would have done; his conscience troubled him, and God's Spirit strove with him. It was the turning-point in his life. He again began to pray and to read the Bible. He ultimately devoted himself altogether to the ministry, and became one of the most successful and honored of God's servants—John Angell James, of Birmingham, England. All unconscious was that new apprentice, when he knelt to pray, that there was one sitting at his feet, but he did his duty. We can never tell who may be learning from us, and it behooves us to be faithful in all things.

Particularly as parents and Sunday School teachers, we have a responsibility resting upon us. It has been truly said that we teach more by the life than we do with the lips. What we do, certainly has more force than what we say. But when words and actions point the same way, our influence is greatest.

The fourth stone gives us the ruby tints of the wine at Cana. Jesus shows his loving interest in human affairs, by being present at a wedding, and by helping on its festivities in providing wine when what had been furnished by the host is exhausted. There is wine in the picture, but no intoxication, for the wine is as the simple juice of the grape, with which he has at other times filled the clusters that hang upon the vine. The bridal scene suggests to us the sacredness of marriage, and the purity of life which both the bride and bridegroom should bring with them as the best part of their adornment.

A traveler tells of meeting a young man in a railroad train, who confided to him that he was on his way to his sweetheart to be married. On the second day of the journey, the young man came from the toilet-room cleanly washed and shaved, with clean linen and clothing neatly brushed. I said to him, "You must be getting near the end of your journey to where you are to meet your bride." "Oh, no," he replied, "I find that the best way to be clean at the end of the journey, is to keep clean all the way along." This good rule is as applicable to character as to the body. Ruskin once said to a company of young people, "Take heed while you are young that your hearts do not need much washing, else when they are old they will need wringing also."

CHRIST, THE HEALER, AT THE POOL OF BETHESDA

The fifth stone gives us the golden glimmer of hundreds of lamps which shine out from as many homes. We may discern the figure of Christ as he sits talking in his chamber on the roof with a guest, a man wise and austere in appearance, Nicodemus, a leader among the Jews. Nicodemus is a seeker after truth, and Jesus in earnest sympathy would help him to gain it. We may think that he did see the truth as Christ presented it to him, for not long after he bravely defended Christ in the Sanhedrin, and more than two years later he brought a hundred pounds of myrrh and aloes to place about the dead body of Jesus, and himself aided in taking Jesus from the cross, and laying him in the tomb.

In the present time, a distinguished British scientist, Sir Oliver Lodge, is attracting wide attention because of conclusions he has reached in regard to religion and science. He says: "Assertions are made concerning material facts in the name of religion; these, science is bound to criticize. Testimony is borne to inner personal experience; on that physical science does well to be silent. Nevertheless many of us are impressed with the conviction that everything in the universe may become intelligible if we go the right way to work; and so we are coming to recognize, on the one hand, that every system of truth must be intimately connected with every other, and that this connection will constitute a trustworthy support, as soon as it is revealed by the progress of knowledge; and on the other hand, that the extensive foundation of truth now being laid by scientific workers, will ultimately support a gorgeous building of æsthetic feeling and religious faith."

He also says: "Realize that you are part of a great, orderly and mutually helpful cosmos, that you are not stranded or isolated in a foreign universe, but that you are part of it and closely akin to it; and your sense of sympathy will be enlarged, your power of free communication will be opened, and the heartfelt aspiration and communion and petition that we call prayer, will come as easily and as naturally as converse with human friends."

The sixth stone gives us the green shades of the grass in the valley, and the moss upon the well. It appears that Christ is no respecter of persons, for he is discoursing to a woman, a Samaritan woman, a bad woman. He tells her all things that ever she did, and by invitation he goes into the village where she lives, and preaches the Gospel to all Samaritans. How quickly the woman herself and many in Samaria believed in Jesus as the Christ, and became his followers.

The seventh stone gives us, in shades of tender lavender, the vision of Christ as a consoler and comforter, when he turned the sorrow of sickness unto death into the rejoicing of health, for that father who came to him with the request: "Come down ere my child die." He is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. He has answered our prayers on behalf of dear sick ones. But when death had to come he has comforted us with a comfort that no one else knew how to give.

The eighth stone gives us, in shades of heavenly blue, the sympathizing Christ among the sick ones in the porches at the pool of Bethesda. He selects the most helpless and hopeless one of all. By the word of his power he cures him, and sends him away rejoicing, walking, and bearing his bed upon his shoulders. He meets the Pharisees, who severely condemn his healing on the Sabbath day. But Christ, the Lord of the Sabbath, tells us that it is "lawful to do good on the Sabbath day." All days and all times are suited to kind and loving deeds.

The ninth stone gives us the radiance of sunset glow, and we see Christ as a kind friend, who has the wish and the power to feed the hungry. It makes no matter to him that he has only five loaves and two fishes to feed a multitude of five thousand men, besides women and children, who have been all day without food. All of his bounty are fed, there is enough, and to spare.

The tenth stone gives us the cedar tints and the gold of the Temple, and we see Christ in his desire to satisfy the hearts of the people with peace and happiness, which desire they express in the pouring out of water from the golden pitcher on the altar of God. He cries out to them: "If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink." On the public drinking fountains in some parts of London are the words, "The fear of the Lord is a fountain of life." Those who come to these fountains find not only water but saving truth also.

The eleventh stone gives us dark shadings as we see Christ of necessity rebuking those who claim to be Abraham's children, but are in reality children of the devil. He is both severe and fearless in their murderous presence. He would free them from the bondage of sin, but their hearts are set against him. The drink evil holds more people in bondage to-day than any other cause. But God helping us we can break the fetters. The revival in Wales is reported as having already done more for temperance than years of legislation have done. A little boy's comment is said to describe a common experience. He said, "Dadda doesn't go to the Black Lion now in the evenings, but sits at home by the fireside, and we play chapel in our house."

The twelfth stone gives us, in shades of deepest blue, the vision of Christ as eyes to the blind. We seem to see the blind man at his bidding, washing in the pool of Siloam, and then coming back to the Temple, seeing. We discern the merciful Christ who would open the eyes of the sin-blinded Pharisees, but they would not let him.

---

*__International Quarterly Review for March 26.__ Golden Text: "But these are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing, ye might have life through his name" John 20:31. HOME READINGS. *Sunday*, March 26, Mark 10:32-52; Luke 19:1-10. *Monday*, Luke 19:11-28. *Tuesday*, John 11:55-57; 12:1-11. *Wednesday*, Luke 19:29-44; Matt. 21:10, 11, 14-17. *Thursday*, Mark 11:12-26; Luke 20:1-8; Matt. 21:28-46. *Friday*, Matt 22:1-22. *Saturday*, Luke 20:27-39; Matt. 22:34-46.

THE COSY AND HOMELIKE DINING-ROOM

MRS. BALLINGTON BOOTH

PARLOR OF ONE OF THE HOMES FOR WOMEN

Real Homes for Working Girls

THE Volunteers of America, under the leadership of Commander Ballington and Mrs. Maude Booth, have opened in a number of the larger cities, homes, or boarding-places, where young women earning small wages may have a comfortable home and the protection they so much need while making their way alone in a big city.

The success that has attended the opening of these homes attests the need of them, and also demonstrates that they may be made self-supporting, thereby removing any stigma of charity, which is so distressing to a right-minded, self-respecting girl, willing and able to earn her own living.

Capt. Kate Muir, of the Minneapolis, Minn., Home, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

"The Home here is not merely a boarding-place, but a real home. The house is large, but it has modern improvements, and girls coming there find it a home."

Capt. M. B. Arnold, of the Volunteers' Buffalo, N. Y. Home, says: "Our Home is for strangers in the city. In connection with it we have a free employment bureau, so that we need only tide over for a few days those who are without employment." The managers of this Home have just secured a substantial brick building, which is now the property of the Volunteers, and the permanency of the work is assured.

The cruellest side of the life of a poor working girl in a large city—if she is without a home—is not the bare, scanty, subsistence which is all she is able to pay for; it is not the day of toil, nor the lonely evenings and nights spent in a cold, comfortless bedroom; but it is the fact that such girls are daily and almost hourly brought into close contact with temptations to "better their condition." Warmth and light, good food and clothing, and a "good time" generally, are offered at a price which is spurned at first, as, with a heart full of courage, the young woman proudly works on; but by and by she grows weary, and dallying with the temptation, her moral strength weakens, as her life seems to grow harder day by day. There comes a time when the price is paid, and one more poor girl joins the army of the lost; not because she wants to, nor because she would rather be bad than good, but because she is not strong enough to withstand the hardships on the one hand, and the allurements held out to her on the other. Many a girl who is now stumbling along the dark way, could have been saved from taking the first fatal plunge had she been well sheltered and nutritiously fed; could she have gone home after her day's work, and spent the evening either in her own comfortable room, or in a pleasant sitting room, where music or some other innocent means of relaxation would have left neither time nor inclination for the baser sort.

Capt. Childe, connected with the Northwestern Department of the Volunteers, writes most interestingly of this work in Chicago. He says, "While the reclaiming of girls and women who have fallen, is a noble work, is it not better to get hold of the girl before she goes astray, and to lend her a helping hand? Throw around her the protecting care that helps to answer the prayer: 'Lead us not into temptation.' Hundreds and thousands of innocent and unsophisticated girls," he continues, "are swarming into the large cities of our country every year. They come to secure employment and earn their own livelihood. Full of hope and ambition and self-confidence, their dreams of future success and pleasure, amid the glare and glitter of a bustling city have made the world look bright before them; but alas, they know nothing of the snares and pitfalls in the city. The noise of traffic, the crowds of people, the confusion of city life bewilders them. Total strangers, many of them, they must first seek for a place to stay. Heaven protect the poor, innocent, unsuspecting girl at this stage of her career! Many a young girl dates her downfall from this moment, because of unwittingly getting into the wrong kind of lodgings.

"Right here is where the value and usefulness of these Volunteer Homes is demonstrated. By various methods —advertising in the public press, and by personal reception at the depots by authorized agents—this class of girls is informed of the existence of these Homes, where they may go and receive a hearty welcome, and be allowed to remain until they secure employment and are in a position to be independent. If they have the means, they are asked to pay a small sum weekly for their board and lodging, not more than the cost-price, however; but those who are not able to pay even this, are made just as welcome. The motherly matrons of these Homes understand something of the heart-hunger and loneliness of a girl coming to the city for the first time from a country town and a sheltering home."

GROUP OF WORKING GIRLS IN A "VOLUNTEER" HOME

While staying at the Home, the girls are privileged, if they will, to enter the Domestic Science classes and to learn cooking and general housework. As soon as they become proficient, positions are secured for them in private families. Or if girls prefer some other kind of employment, positions are obtained for them in reliable places. Should any, through sickness, be obliged to give up their position, they may return to the Home to rest and recuperate until they are able to go to work again.

The following incident, related by a Volunteer officer, is a good illustration of the beneficial effects of these Homes. A young girl in a country town came to the city, where she hoped to secure employment. It was the first time she had ever left home on such a long journey, and she had never been in a large city in her life. Her childish looks and unsophisticated ways attracted considerable attention on the train. Presently, a finely-dressed woman, wearing sparkling diamonds, costly jewelry and lace, came over to where she was sitting alone, and took a seat beside her. With winning smiles and pleasant words she soon ingratiated herself into the confidence of the girl. The woman was one of those unprincipled creatures who make it a business to come in contact with just such girls as the one with whom she had just forced an acquaintance. She handed the young woman a card with her name and address, and invited her to call. "It is my home," she said, "and they will take you in and keep you there. Just make yourself at home; it won't cost you anything; and as soon as I finish my business I will come home, and then we will see what we can do towards securing employment for you." The girl took the card, and when she arrived in the city she started out to find the address. Fortunately she learned, through the kindness of someone whom she asked to direct her, that the place was a notorious one, and that she had a narrow escape. She was then directed to the Home established by the Volunteers, where she was hospitably received, and in a few days employment was secured for her.

The strong Christian influences by which the girls living in the Homes are surrounded is not the least of their blessings. Many a girl has entered the Home and there found and learned to love and to serve Him, who came to "seek and to save that which was lost." Thousands of friendless girls have reason to bless the helping hand so generously extended to them. May the time come when these Homes may be multiplied in every city in the land.

New Finnish Congregational Church

The new church of the Finnish Congregational Society of Fitchburg, Mass., was recently dedicated. Services were held in the English, Swedish and Finnish languages. The pastor, Rev. Andrew Groop, was assisted by several local clergymen, as well as ministers from Boston and other New England cities.

The dedication of this building was an event to which the people had looked forward for many years, and there was great rejoicing among them, at the completion of a work for which they had made many sacrifices. The exercises opened in the forenoon; Rev. F. K. Hendrickson, of Quincy, Mass., spoke upon the meaning of the church building. He said that many of the present day try to argue that there is no difference between a church and any other building, since, if there be a God, he is everywhere else, as well as in the church. "But," said the preacher, "if we observe the lives of many who talk thus, we find that they cannot live a good life without the help of the Church."

From noon until one o'clock there were exercises by the Sunday School, singing by Rev. Mr. Blomgren, followed by a sermon by Rev. W. Sundelin, of Worcester. The afternoon was devoted to services in English, several local pastors participating. At 5 P.M., a Swedish service was held, with appropriate music by the choir. At 8 o'clock in the evening came the formal dedication exercises, which were of a simple but impressive character.

GOOD CAUSES HELPED

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Bethesda Home

A Friend, Athens, Greece 43 11

Any Good Cause

Mrs A Bonsor 1 00
Mrs J B Sweet 2 00
E Harris 1 00
Mrs John Thompson 1 00
Mrs Moses Brock 2 40
Mrs Thos J Emerson 30
Mrs Jennie Roberts 25
Mrs H L Upp 25
Sarah A Perry 50
Mrs M Poggendorf 1 00
Mary Nelson 50
Mrs S C Cress 50
Jane L Hardy 50
G A Munsell 1 00
A Friend and Reader of C H, Topeka, Ind 1 00
W S Hopkins 25
Albert Tabler 1 00
Mrs G Wiehans 50
In Jesus' Name, Fulton, Ky 1 00
M E K, Bradfordville, Fla 1 00
A Reader, Delphos, Kan 5 00
Miss Ella Malcolm 21
Mrs L Wagner 15
M A Thomson 84
Miss A M Flack 10
A D Rowe 87
Mrs M E Maxwell 1 00

Foreign Missions

Lillie Jones 2 50
A Friend, Cleveland, Ohio 15 00
Hulon Union S Sch, Baxter, S C 1 40
S Sch of Blue Jacket, Indian Territory 2 75
——, West Pembroke, Me. 7 00
T J Truedson (for India) 2 00
W S Lowry (for India) 1 75
Union S Sch, Morea, Pa (for China) 15 73
W S Lowry (for China) 1 75
Union S Sch, Morea, Pa (for Japan) 16 00
R J Harsenstein (for Rev John Paton) 5 00
Hugh Chisholm and family (for Rev J Paton) 7 50

Span.-Amer. Gospel Fd.

W K Desk 5 00

Prison-Gate Mission

Mary K Tape 1 00
Mrs R Walsh 50
Mrs F W Fetter 3 00
B P Fessler 2 50
Amy Blume 1 00
Freda Blume 1 00
M E A, Cameron, Mo 1 00
John Folsom 1 00

Mr. Wiley's Wk. in India

H Banwell 5 00
Miss Anna Hoersch 5 00

People's Home Church

Mrs F W Fetter 3 00
Mr & Mrs J T Wood 1 00

Missionary Rest House

Abram L Graff 1 00
Mrs Theodosia G Emory 1 00
H Kindermann 10 00
Mary C Atchinson 1 00
Miss Anna Thompson 1 00
Mary Barton 100 00
J. E B, Uniontown, Md 5 00
Mrs H Mayborn 1 00
M E A, Cameron, Mo 2 00
A Friend, Janesville, Wis 25
Mrs M B Rogers 5 00
Mary Wright 1 00

Finland Fund

Mrs Emily H Hawes 1 00

Macedonia

Mrs E J Nay 2 00

Rev. H. Loomis, Japan

Ross J Topliff 1 00
M B Fast 5 13

Work Among Eskimos

Mrs Emma Longenecker 1 60

Jerusalem Lepers

Mrs Emma Longenecker 2 00

Pundita Ramabai

Miss Zella Bracewell 15 00
G L C, Lodgepole, Neb 2 00

Rev. N. Zamora, P. I.

Mary C Hoag 5 00

Mayesville Institute

Fancy, Stonington, Conn 10 00
N B Snowden 5 10
Mary G Thurber 2 00

American Bible Society

Lillie Jones 2 50
Mrs R W Clendenin 10 00

Miss Shattuck

Ladies' Auxiliary of First Cong'l Ch, Hart, Mich 30 00

Invalid Child'n's Home

Mrs Julia A Moore 10 00
Mrs C F Fiege 1 00
L F, Nicholville, N Y 1 00
Mary Wright 2 00

China Orphan Fund

C C Hagaman 2 02
Mrs Amelia Kurtz 3 00
Frank H Gruber 1 00
Mary Barton 50 00
In Jesus' Name, French Village, Ill 5 00
Mrs Emma Longenecker 5 00
Orphans' Friend, Harmony, Pa 5 00

Armenian Fund

Mrs A T Manz 2 00
A Friend, Kittery, Me. 20 00
S F Melville 1 00
Mrs A G Clark 2 00
Fannie Klink 1 00
Mrs N H D, Ashebro, N C 1 60
Matilda J Parmley 24 50

Steele Orphanage

B P Fessler 1 00
A Reader, Leland, Ill 2 00

The White Door

——, Ashland, Oreg 25
Mrs S R Dinnick 3 00
Mrs F W Fetter 4 00
B P Fessler 1 00
A Herald Reader, Wayland, N Y 3 50
Miss V Blankingship 1 00
Mrs H Twamley 2 00
Mrs S Smith 3 00
E M W, N Y City 2 00
Mrs A H Woodruff 50
Robert and Henry Lucas 1 00
A Reader, Leland, Ill 2 00
Mrs Lizzie Wright 50

Jacob Riis Settlement

B P Fessler 1 00
A Reader, Leland, Ill 1 00

Testam'ts for Rus. Sold's

M B Fast 5 12

Lepers in India

(MISS EEED)

Mrs S J C, Springfield, Mass 1 00
Miss Anna Hoersch 5 00

Rev. J. E. Snook, P. I,

G M Sanders 1 00

Mission Work in Brazil

N B Snowden 5 00

Relief Wk. among Poor

Emma C Purdy 1 00
W, Tidioute, Pa 1 50

E. Olsson's Work

H Farnsworth 1 00

Salvation Army

Miss M M Robe 5 00

Charleston Orphanage

I H N, Moore's Mills, N Y 5 00

Mary Sharp

Mrs Col Springer 10 00

Child Labor in N. Y.

Mrs Laura Slaght 1 00
A F Lunt 5 00

The Children's Court in Colorado

COLORADO has become one of the foremost States in its enlightened method of dealing with juvenile criminals. The "Children's Court" has been given an extended trial in that State, and is regarded as an unqualified success.

The county judge presides when children's cases are to be considered, and every effort is made to correct rather than to punish the offender. Mr. William Reasoner, probation officer at Colorado Springs, reports that he had charge of four hundred children last year. About fifty of the worst cases were brought into court, and all were proved guilty. Instead of sending them to a penal institution, thirty were allowed to go on probation, and eleven were sent for short terms to the State Industrial School. So far as possible, cases are left to the discretion of the probation officer. Boys and girls have been set right, and given a chance to redeem themselves, who, if they had been sent to prison, would have been corrupted beyond all hope, by the talk and influence of older and more hardened criminals.

The probation officer considers as his best helpers, many boys who have been brought under his care. They have reformed, and are doing good work among wayward lads of their acquaintance, by doing their best to persuade them to do what is right.

Christian Work in Japan's Army

THERE are now nine Young Men's Christian Association secretaries working among Japanese soldiers at five important military bases in Manchuria, including Dalny and New-Chwang. Permission to carry on this work was granted in the fall of 1904. After watching the work critically for three months, General Terrauchi, Imperial Minister of War, gave the following unsolicited testimonials of its value to the men from the viewpoint of the Japanese Government, in a conversation with Mr Ebara Soroku, M. P., Chairman of the House Committee of the Constitutional Party and President of the Tokio Young Men's Christian Association:

I wish to express my deep appreciation of the splendid work being done by your Association in behalf of our soldiers at the front. At first I had slight interest in the matter, thinking that, like many other propositions presented to us, it would pass over with little result. When your work was first launched, I had some feelings of anxiety concerning it, but I may say now that all apprehension has been turned into admiration, and I express both the opinion of men at the front and in Tokio, when I say that this work has proved successful beyond our expectations.

This is the most striking endorsement of Christianity ever given by a Japanese official. It is obvious that such words from a quarter so near the throne, will do much to place all Christians and Christian institutions even higher than at present in general esteem by the Japanese. By the middle of the spring, it is proposed to have fifteen secretaries at work in Manchuria, of whom about two-thirds will be Japanese.

Welsh Revival Hymns

The following translation of some of the Welsh hymns that are being sung at the present revival in Wales has been furnished to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Rev. R. E. Williams, Butte, Mont.

Here is Love: 'tis like the ocean,
Mercy, streaming like a flood.
The Prince of Life! Behold him dying,
Us to purchase with his blood!
Who—oh, who can ere forget him?
Who would fail his praise to sing?
Such a love will ere be honored;
Through the heavens its fame shall ring.

Thou who send'st the lightning speeding;
Thou who tread'st the threat'ning wave,
Send the shafts of deep conviction
To this audience now to save!
Force the prison gates to open;
From the burning pluck the brand;
Cause the dumb to sing thy praises;
Lift the fearful with thine hand.

. . .

Wondrous powers of the Spirit,
To the heart when they do come,
Cause the barren ground a-yielding
Plenteous harvest, bounteous home,
Godly graces
Comeliest plants of heaven above.

The atoning blood of Jesus
To the weak will strength impart.
Thou wilt subjugate the mighty—
Death to our foes thou art!
Breeze refreshing,
From Mount Calvary descend.

In thy power trust I ever—
Great the work which thou hast done:
Death, and hell, and Satan, too,
Thou didst conquer all alone!
Calv'ry, Calv'ry!
In my mem'ry ever dwell.

. . .

In thy work my life is raptured;
In thy work is all my peace:
While this side the grave I tarry,
In thy work I'll never cease;
In thy work at home in heaven,
Having fled this life of pain;
Praising him, the Lamb of Calv'ry—
Such my work will ere remain.

She washes her delicate laces
With Ivory Soap suds, soft and warm;
The frailest in bottles she places
And shakes them—it cannot do harm.
If thoroughly rinsed with clear water,
They're wholly uninjured when dry
Because, as experience has taught her,
Ivory Soap has no free alkali.

The vegetable oils of which Ivory Soap is made fit it for many special uses for which other soaps are unsafe or unsatisfactory.

POPE
Chain
Chainless
and
Motor
BICYCLES

For 27 Years

we have been in the field and our name plates stand for superior quality; dealers prefer to handle and riders like to use wheels that are backed by years of successful manufacturing experience.

Bicycles of All Grades and at Various Prices

$22.50 to $100.00.

A complete line of juveniles.

Columbia Tribune — Cleveland Crawford

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Rambler Monarch — Crescent Imperial

POPE MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Address Dept. B for catalogues.

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

YOU can wear a fine diamond. The LOFTIS SYSTEM makes it very easy to do so. Send for our 1905 Catalogue and make a selection from the thousands of beautiful pieces in Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry illustrated. We send your selection subject to approval, and you are under no obligations to buy unless you wish to do so. We also pay all express charges, so there is no expense whatever to you. If you like what we send and want to keep it, you may do so by paying one-fifth of the price. The balance you may send to us in eight equal monthly payments. Any honest person's credit is good on our easy payment plan. We give a written and signed guarantee with every diamond, attesting its quality and value. We are the largest retailers of diamonds in the world, and the only Diamond Cutters in the world selling at retail. Our goods (DIAMONDS, WATCHES and JEWELRY) carried off the honors at the Saint Louis Exposition, and were given the highest award—the GOLD MEDAL. Please write to-day for Catalogue. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed.

SAVE A DIAMOND
WIN A HEART

Loftis Bros. & Co. (Est. 1858)
Diamond Merchants, Jewelers and Opticians.
Dept. C-95, 92 to 98 State St., Chicago, Ill.

The Last Survivor of "1812"

IN the little hamlet of Dunn Brook, about twenty miles from Utica, New York, lives Hiram Cronck, the last survivor of the war of 1812. He makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. Sarah A. Rowley, and both she and her husband devote their time to him.

For several years he has been quite feeble and has an attendant. For a number of months he has been unable to leave his bed, yet his eyesight and hearing are still good, and he takes a deep interest in war matters and current events.

HIRAM CRONCK

Mr. Cronck will celebrate his 105th birthday anniversary, April 29, 1905. As on previous occasions of the kind, his friends will gather at his bedside to congratulate him and to leave tokens of their love. The aged veteran draws pensions from the nation and State, by which the cares of his declining years have been lightened.

He was born at Frankfort, N. Y., April 29, 1800, and he enlisted in the army as the War of 1812 was nearing its close. Personally he took no part in the fighting, but this was through no fault of his. His captain was Ichabod Davis. He marched considerably, lived in camp much of the time for five weeks, and then was honorably discharged with several other young men of his acquaintance, with whom he enlisted. On the day following his discharge he was in Watertown. During the night he was aroused by the sound of cannonading. In the morning he learned that a British gunboat had passed and had fired a few desultory shots at the defenses surrounding Sackett's Harbor. He was spoiling for a fight with the British, and again enlisted. He served forty days in his second enlistment, and assisted in the erection of log barracks along the shore at Sackett's Harbor. He was finally discharged from the service November 16, 1815.

The veteran has a natural aversion to being interviewed regarding his life history. At times he absolutely refuses to discuss his experiences, and it it is with the utmost difficulty that any information can be secured from him. He is an assiduous reader, and his keenest delight is found in the Bible, which is the true friend of his old age. He has been unable to attend divine worship for several years, and finds his solace in the Scriptures. The daily papers are read to him by his faithful daughter and her husband, whose tender care has never failed. The daughter is now more than seventy years of age.

Mr. Cronck is a total abstainer from intoxicants and tobacco. Longevity seems to have been common in his family, several of his brothers having lived to be over ninety years of age. His sturdy frame and his way of living have increased his lease on life, and he bids fair to live to reach his 105th milestone.

During the greater part of his life he followed the trade of an itinerant shoemaker. At the time the Erie Canal was excavated he was employed on the work, but afterwards resumed his trade. He is an honorary member of the Fort Stanwix Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution, and also of the State and national societies of that body.

Despite the fact that he enjoys a pension, the expense involved in his care and the maintenance of those in his family, are such that it is little more than sufficient to meet the demands placed upon it. The small farm on which he lives is mortgaged for all that it is worth.

Plans for his burial in Cypress Hills Cemetery, Brooklyn, have already been made. Here it is hoped that his body will find its final resting-place beside those whose lives were sacrificed for the sake of the infant colonies. He seems to take only a passing interest in the arrangements for the State funeral, which will probably be accorded him, but it is not expected that his relatives will object to the honor that the State authorities intend to pay his memory. The idea of a large military funeral is said to be against his wishes, but there is every probability that when he answers the final roll-call he will be honored in a manner befitting his services, and the fact that he was the last survivor of those who participated in the War of 1812. His last years are, as he would wish, quiet, devoted to his Bible and to prayer and surrounded by by those he loves.

Utica, N. Y. R. W. HALL.

A REAL GIANT IN LONDON

MACHNOW, THE RUSSIAN GIANT, NINE FEET HIGH

IN the present sceptical age, we have come to regard as myths the tales of giants who would stroll a hundred miles for their morning "constitutional," nibbling the while upon a pine tree or two, as a child does upon a stick of licorice. Yet a Russian, named Machnow, has appeared in London, and has compelled us to rearrange our ideas upon their childhood's basis.

Machnow is about nine feet high and well proportioned. His appetite is good, even for a giant. His usual breakfast consists of two quarts of milk, twelve eggs, and two large loaves of bread. At lunch he consumes three pounds of meat, vegetables, and five pounds of potatoes. For dinner he has soup, about five pounds of meat, some vegetables, and three pounds of bread. He consumes many quarts of beer every day. In the evening he has a light supper—ten to fifteen eggs, bread and butter, and a quart of tea. It is suggested, doubtless by some humorist, that Machnow was requested to leave Russia, in order that famine might not be added to the other troubles from which that country is now suffering.

Machnow is of an exceedingly mild disposition, and does not resemble, except in height, the ferocious gentleman that so much desired to make a meal of Jack-the-Giant-Killer. He has more likeness to the amiable mastodon, Bad-Orful, of Davy and the Goblin.

A Mine of Knowledge

Received the Crown Dictionary, and I am delighted with it. Many, many thanks. It completes my set of Crown Encyclopedia, and I feel that I now possess a mine of knowledge, and am grateful to you beyond expression. Cordially,

Mifflinburg, Pa. ALICE SHIENY.

The FELS-NAPTHA News

WAR!

GREAT VICTORY FOR GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Mistaken Ideas Have to Surrender to Facts and Commonsense

The women of America bought many million cakes of Fels-Naptha Soap during the past year.

This shows how true it is that Fels-Naptha Soap, without hot water or hard labor, gets the clothes cleaner and whiter than any other soap gets them, even with the hardest kind of rubbing and boiling added.

It shows that women have found out how Fels-Naptha gets at the dirt and loosens it *without ever hurting the clothes.*

That's a great victory for commonsense and reason.

LATEST DISPATCHES

The "News" special correspondent cables that after desperate and unavailing assaults by common soaps, the last spot of dirt was easily chased out of a delicate colored wash in half an hour by

FELS-NAPTHA

The fabric stood by its colors and
The colors stood by their fabric
Never ran.

No Boiling No Steaming
No Back-Ache
No Heart-Break
Fels-Naptha

Fashions

Old style wash-day
Now out of date

Bright women of the day find that hard rubbing in the wash soon wears their clothes to pieces.

They find that Fels-Naptha soap brings the clothes out white and sweet and snowy, without the severe rubbing or any boiling whatever.

"It has a peculiar power."
"It quickly loosens dirt."
"But has no effect on the fabric, not even the most delicate weave."
"Wonderful, but true."

Thousands of women have proved it.

Directions on wrapper.

Politics

Big Reform wave sweeping over the country.

No more ruthless over-taxing of women's strength and patience.

Sensible women have voted to "turn these rascals out:"

Dirt. Backache. Suds-Steam.

They've got to go.

Fels-Naptha Soap is winning the campaign for a reasonable, modern wash-day, with comfort and economy.

Sensational Divorce

A Philadelphia woman reports that an absolute separation of all the dirt from an extra large wash was granted last Monday in her home in less than half a day.

This is record time in that family.

It's an open secret that

FELS-NAPTHA caused it.

The woman says—
"Glad of it."
"Best thing ever happened!"

Double Tragedy!

Masked Robber
Named
Over-work

Enters Many Homes Before Daylight—Murders Sleep and Inflicts Severe Injury on the Whole Family.

Some women don't realize how much harm is done by the long hard work of a common wash-day with ordinary soap and the scrubbing, scalding and steaming that go with it.

Perhaps they put it through with a rush and think it's done and over with in another day. But it isn't.

"Not by any means."

"That needless, slavish work takes it out of their flesh and blood."

"Robs them of their health!"

"Steals away their best energy and youth and life!"

And you don't get the clothes as clean as you would with Fels-Naptha without this useless labor and discomfort.

Better save health, strength and *clothes.* Ask your grocer for Fels-Naptha Soap, or write for free sample cake. Do it today.

DAZED WITH JOY

A man was discovered standing on the corner of Chestnut and Broad Streets Monday, fairly dazed with joy. On being questioned he said his wife had used Fels-Naptha Soap, finished the washing by noon, and, for the first time in years, sat down to a square meal with him on wash-day.

Fels-Naptha—Philadelphia.

JUNKET

makes

DELICIOUS DESSERTS

Can be prepared in numberless ways, all equally delightful. Everybody likes it. It is healthful and agrees with the stomachs of children, dyspeptics, invalids and well people. It is the dessert prescribed by physicians. Can be easily prepared in a few minutes. No ingredient required except pure, sweet milk. A little flavoring and fresh fruit, add to its natural delicacy and richness. It is smooth and velvety; has the consistency of the finest French ice cream.

You can try it free. Send us your grocer's name and those of five friends. We will send enough Junket tablets to make two quarts of the finest dessert you ever tasted, and a booklet of dainty receipts.

Write at once, and learn free, the delights of Junket.

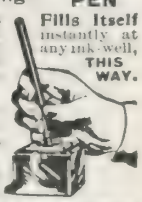
CHR. HANSEN'S LABORATORY
Box 3035, Little Falls, N. Y.

$1 AN HOUR FOR SPARE TIME OR

For entire time $20 to $50 a week selling this NEW INVENTION, the

STANDARD SELF-Filling-Cleaning FOUNTAIN PEN

No ink dropper. **No** smeared fingers **No** "blow." **No** taking apart to clean **No** twisted rubber. **No** adverse criticism **No** awkward hump. **No** complication



Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, **THIS WAY.**

$160.40 profit for 20 days' work by Geo. F. Smith, of Cal.

$178.90 earned in 12 days by retired business man in Ala.

$35.80 for 4 months spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.

$5.40 made **first two hours** by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

Our Free Lessons in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and **figures to prove** above records; write today. Energetic AGENTS and DISTRICT MANAGERS Wanted.

Standard Pen Co., 1556 Spitzer, Toledo, O.

The Improved Method of
FINISHING FLOORS

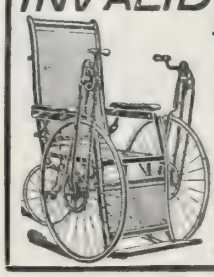
Filling cracks with Grippin's Filler and Patent Applier.

old or new, for rugs or otherwise, with GRIPPIN'S WOOD CRACK and CRYSTO FILLER and FINISHING SPECIALTIES, is very simple and entails not requiring skilled labor though the highest degree of perfection is attained. We give full instructions for treating all surfaces. Write today for our descriptive matter to

GRIPPIN MFG. CO.
Dept. 7, Newark, New York

INVALID CHAIRS

At Wholesale Prices



Any style or size of Invalid Chair you want we can furnish **DIRECT FROM OUR FACTORY,** at liberal discounts. Our Chairs are equipped with all the **LATEST IMPROVEMENTS** for the comfort of invalid children and adults. WE SHIP PROMPTLY and PAY THE FREIGHT anywhere. Write for our complete catalogue. **FREE.**

Gordon Mfg. Co.
506 Madison Ave. Toledo, O.

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

By GEO. C. STEBBINS.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample free to Pastors, etc.

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago-New York

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Produces a safe, white, powerful light, brighter than [illegible] or electricity. Inexpensive power at a cost of 2c per [illegible]
Made in over [illegible] sizes every one warranted. Agents wanted. No dirt, smoke, or odor. For prospectus,

THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY,
3-70 E. 5th St., CANTON, OHIO

To obtain style and beauty in a knitted or crocheted garment it is necessary to use the best yarns.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are made of selected wools, are carefully spun, and have a uniform, lofty, elastic thread. They are dyed in a full line of beautiful shades.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you can be sure that the garment will be beautiful and will stand the test of wear and wash.

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

Women
The savings accounts of women receive a cordial welcome here--20,000 of our 45,000 depositors are women.
Accounts may be opened at any time in person or by mail, and for any amount. Four per cent. Compound interest paid.
Write for new illustrated Banking by Mail booklet 18
PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS, of Pittsburgh, Pa.
FOUNDED - 1862
ASSETS $14,000,000.00

FANNY CROSBY'S
Bells at Evening
and other verses
WITH A HISTORY OF HER LIFE.
Beautifully bound, 50c., postpaid.
All Profit Paid to Miss Crosby.
We pay her a regular salary; but you should help her too
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

H. M. S., Reading, Pa. Will you kindly give me the names of ten of the most popular American women writers, and the most popular work of each?

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, *Gates Ajar;* Louisa M. Alcott, *Little Women;* Mary Wilkins Freeman, *Pembroke;* Harriet Beecher Stowe, *Uncle Tom's Cabin;* Ellen Glasgow, *The Deliverance;* Beatrice Harraden, *Ships that Pass in the Night;* Helen Hunt Jackson, *Ramona;* Amelia Barr, *Jan Vedder's Wife;* Florence M. Kingsley, *Titus;* Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, *Poems and Essays.*

Inquirer. 1. Of what nationality was President Buchanan? 2. Were his parents born in this country?

1. President Buchanan was of Scotch descent, but, of course, born in America. 2. His father was born in Ireland, belonging to a Scotch family living in that country. He came to America in 1783, and married the daughter of a farmer living in Adams County, Pa.

S. B., Lancaster, Pa. How many members of the present Congress are college men?

About two hundred and forty. The count was made from the Congressional Directory, and only those were included who had been at least three years at some college. There are quite a large number that attended college for one year, or graduated from some scientific school.

Inquirer. 1. What is the present name of the land that was called "Croatan" in Colonial days? 2. How is the succession to the title Duke of York carried out? 3. What are the points usually taken to determine a victory, when the victory is in doubt?

1. Croatan was an island off the coast of North Carolina, south of Roanoke Island, at the time of the attempted settlement there by a party of English colonists under Sir Walter Raleigh. Since then the sands have shifted to such an extent that it is difficult to determine its exact position, but it is probably incorporated with part of Hatteras Island, or Ocracoke Island. One hundred and seventeen persons were landed here in 1587, but nothing certain is known concerning their fate. It has given rise to a number of legends. 2. The present title of Duke of York has no more than a sentimental connection with the ancient Dukes of York, that figured as a reigning house in the fifteenth century, and was the rival of the house of Lancaster, in the Wars of the Roses. The title has been applied to some member of the reigning house since that time, as, for example, the brother of Charles II, in whose honor New York City was named. The Duke of York, who is now the Prince of Wales, selected, it is said, his own title, having become interested, in his boyhood, in the story of the great house of York. 3. In case of a drawn battle the method, we should suppose, would be the indirect results. For example, the battle between the Earl of Mar and the Duke of Argyle, in 1715, in Scotland. There Mar gained a doubtful advantage, but as he marched off the field the next day without following up his success, and left the troops of Argyle to continue their march, the victory has been given by some historians to the latter.

C. D., Seaside, Me. 1. How many wives had Joseph Smith, the Mormon prophet? 2. What is that part of the world called at the present day, where the ships went to get material for Solomon's temple? 3. Was China a nation before the flood?

1. Exact number uncertain. 2. Tyre, whence most of the material for building the Temple came, was one of the most celebrated commercial cities in the ancient world. It was rather two cities, one on an island, the other on the mainland, at a point where the ancient Phœnician coast juts out into what is now the Mediterranean. Unlike most other independent commercial cities, it was not a republic but a monarchy. The once great city is now little more than a ruin. It is called by the natives "Sur" or "Zur." 3. There is no reliable means of fixing the time of the origin of the Chinese people. It goes back at least 2,200 years, B.C., when tribes from Central Asia, presumably emigrants from Babylonia, settled along the Yellow River. Chinese writers claim for their country a fabulous antiquity, but the very earliest Chinese historical landmark that is known to the outside world is the beginning of the reign of Yaou (2356 B.C.). According to Ussher's chronology, now no longer held as authoritative, the flood occurred about 2349 B.C.

John C., Cleveland, O. Who was Secretary of State during the administration of John Quincy Adams?

Henry Clay, of Kentucky; appointed in 1825.

Inquirer, Rochester, N. Y. We would like to know, as we have had a discussion upon the subject, whether Robert E. Peary penetrated further north than any other Arctic explorer?

In April, 1902, Peary reached 84° 71' north of Grinnell Land. Previous to this, in April, 1900, Captain Cagni, of the Duke of Abruzzi's Italian Expedition, reached 86° 34' north of Franz Josef Land, this being 237 statute miles of the North Pole.

Effie D. P., Marblehead, Mass. Will you kindly give some information regarding the Yellowstone National Park? Where it is situated, its extent and natural features?

The reservation known as the Yellowstone National Park was set apart for public uses by an Act of Congress, passed in 1872. It covers a tract about sixty-five miles in length, from north to south, and about fifty-five miles in width from east to west, lying mostly in northwestern Wyoming, extending into the boundaries of Montana on the north, Idaho on the west. The park has an area of 3,312 square miles. The Rocky Mountain chain crosses the southwestern portion in an irregular line. The mountain peaks which hem in the narrow valleys are from 10,000 to upward of 11,000 feet in height. The highest of these are Electric Peak, not far from Mammouth Hot Springs, Mount Langford, and Turret Mountain.

Reader, Essex, Mass. Is there anything definitely known of the fate of the ship *Mayflower*, after she brought the Pilgrims to Plymouth harbor, in 1620?

It is said that the *Mayflower* made at least another voyage to Massachusetts Bay, and one legend is that she became a slave ship, and was wrecked while carrying a cargo of prisoners.

Stella A., San Antonio, Tex. Will you please name, in your CHRISTIAN HERALD or by letter, what are the Seven Wonders of the world?

They were, in ancient times: 1. The Pyramids; 2. Hanging Gardens of Babylon; 3. Tomb of Mausolus; 4. Temple of Diana at Ephesus; 5. Colossus of Rhodes; 6. Statue of Zeni, by Phidias; 7. The Pharos at Alexandria. The seven modern wonders are: Printing, Steam Engine, Electricity, Telegraph, Photography, Labor-Saving Machinery, and the X-Ray.

N. W. T., Gatesville, Tex. Why was it wrong for the sons of Eli to take the Ark of the covenant into battle?

Eli's sons were wicked men, whose vile lives had given offense to the Lord. (See I. Sam. 3: 11-14). Josephus (in chap. 10, book 5, of the Antiquities), describes their wickedness. Their very contiguity to the Ark was profanation. Besides, the Ark was brought, like some heathen fetich, into a scene of carnage and destruction, in the hope that its presence might operate as a charm to bring victory to the Israelites. It was like the elevating of an idol which was expected to work a sudden miracle. They trusted in the material Ark, instead of in the living God, and were punished accordingly.

A. K. W., Middletown, Pa. Does tradition give the name of the lad who had the loaves and fishes?

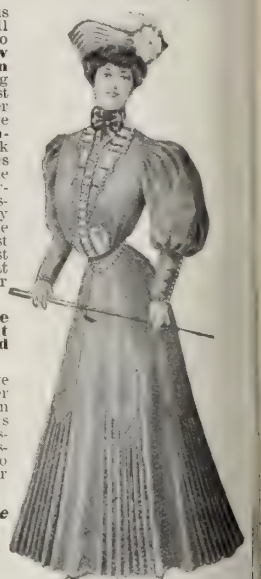
There is a legend which says that he was Ben Ezra, son of Marianne, a sister of Philip, one of the twelve apostles, and that he afterward became a bishop in the early Christian Church.

Subscriber, Omaha. 1. What is the present strength of the United States Army? 2. How is the total strength divided among the various arms of the service?

1. The army at present numbers 60,476. The act of Congress, February 2, 1901, provides that the total enlisted strength of the army shall not exceed at any one time 100,000. 2. There are fifteen regiments of cavalry, thirty batteries of field artillery, 126 batteries of coast artillery, thirty regiments of infantry and three battalions of engineers. There is a regiment of Porto Ricans and fifty companies of Philippine scouts.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

SPRING SUITS
Made to Order ... $6 to $25
Catalogue, Samples, and Simple Measurement Directions Sent FREE



IF you will send us your name, it will give us pleasure to mail you our **New York Fashion Book**, showing **158** of the latest Spring and Summer styles, and a large assortment of **Samples** from our stock of over **500** fabrics. We not only make perfect-fitting garments from measurements sent us by mail, but we make them in the latest fashions, of the best materials, and at prices within your reach.

Remember, we guarantee to fit you or refund your money.

It is because we look carefully after the little details in making garments that we have satisfied over 250,000 discerning women who have become our regular patrons.

Everything Made to Order. Nothing Ready Made.

Tailor-Made Suits	**$7.50 to $25**
69 designs—300 fabrics.	
Shirt-Waist Suits	**$6 to $20**
30 designs—200 fabrics.	
Silk Costumes	**$12 to $25**
33 designs—40 fabrics.	
Separate Skirts	**$3.50 to $12**
40 designs—250 fabrics.	
Rain Coats	**$9.75 to $18**
12 designs—30 fabrics.	
Long Driving Coats	**$7.50 to $18**
12 designs—100 fabrics.	
Jackets	**$5.75 to $15**
22 designs—40 fabrics.	
Silk Coats	**$10 to $20**
10 designs—40 fabrics.	

We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S.

WE SEND FREE to any part of the U. S our new Spring and Summer Catalogue, showing the latest New York fashions, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY. Mention colors desired, and whether you wish samples for a tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 yrs.

LITTLE BEAUTY NIGHT LAMP

Handsome
Safe
Economical
Odorless
AGENTS WANTED
65c
By Mail Postpaid

Heavy nickel plate. Burns kerosene oil. One filling will burn 40 hours. Wick will last several years.

Ask your dealer, or by mail, 65c each.
AGENTS WANTED.

SILVER & CO.
320—Hewes St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Reg. Trade-mark No. 40,568

Banking by Mail
The Citizens Savings and Trust Co., of Cleveland, Ohio
Pays 4% Compound Interest
on savings accounts of any amount from $1.00 to $10,000.00.

This bank was established in 1868 and is one of the largest savings banks in the country, with assets of over
THIRTY-SEVEN MILLION DOLLARS
Send for pamphlet containing clergymen's testimonials and booklet "H," telling how you can send money safely and conveniently by mail, no matter where you live.

A Complete Carpet for $2.50

Cheapest and most attractive floor covering made is our
BRUXELLE ART RUG
woven in one piece, all sizes and colors. Reversible. Easily cleaned, warranted to outwear higher priced carpets. **Delivered free.** Money refunded if not as represented. Cheapest and best thing of the kind. Catalogue free, showing goods in natural colors. Send to place nearest you.
SANITARY MFG. CO., Inc.
105 Oxford St., Philadelphia, Pa.
215 Omaha Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Questions and Answers

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

N. R. R., Milford, Tex. 1. Have the missionaries been permitted to enter Lhasa, the capital of Tibet, since the British expedition to that place? 2. Is it a fact that the men greatly outnumber the women in that country, and if so, what is the proportion?

1. We believe not. Up to the present time the way has not been definitely opened for missionary work, although now it is very likely soon to be. 2. We have never seen it stated that the men outnumbered the women to any notable extent. Such an impression may have arisen from the fact that polyandry (one woman having several husbands), prevails in some parts of Tibet.

THE CZAREWITCH AND HIS FATHER

This picture is the first one that has been taken of the Czarewitch. His birth was the occasion of great rejoicing to his father, Emperor Nicholas, and to the Russian people, the latter considering it a good omen of victory in the Far East. The child has the historic name, Alexis, and at some future date will be the ruler of all the Russias. He is a remarkably healthy child, but receives, nevertheless, the most devoted attention from his mother, who seldom allows him out of her sight.

Y. M., Ontario. What is the greatest speed ever attained by an ice yacht?

In March, 1904, the *Wolverine*, owned by Commodore D. C. Olin, of Kalamazoo, Mich., went over a twenty-mile course in forty-two minutes. This is said to be the world's record. For short spurts in a high wind, there has probably been even a greater speed attained than this, but such cases are not a matter of official record.

Joseph P. P., Lakeport, N. H. How many nations are there in the world that believe in the religion of Jesus Christ?

The Gospel has now been preached in almost every land, with the exception of Tibet and possibly some few parts of central Africa. A majority of the civilized nations are nominally Christians, but Mohamedanism still holds sway in Turkey, Egypt, Morocco, Arabia, a large part of India, Persia; while various other heathen beliefs prevail in India, Burmah, Assam, Siam, China, and Japan, where the Christian element is yet small. In Africa, there are still vast sections where black heathenism rules, and in South America, which is ostensibly Catholic, travelers tell of gross ignorance and idolatry among the unevangelized tribes of the interior.

G. H. M., New Haven, Conn. 1. Who are the Presidents of the South American Republics? 2. What are the names of the Presidents of the Republics in the West Indies?

The Presidents of the South American States are: Manuel Quintana, of the Argentine Republic; Ismael Montes, of Bolivia; Francisco de P. Rodriguez Alvez, of Brazil; Jerman Riesco, of Chili; General Rafael Reyes, of Columbia; General Leonidas Plaza, of Ecuador; Jose Battle Y Ordonez, of Uruguay; Capriano Castro, of Venezuela. 2. The Presidents of the West India Republics in the West Indies are, Hayti, General Nord Alexis; San Domingo, Carlo F. Morales; Cuba, Tomas Estrada Palma.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. M. L. J. Bethel, O. The name of Cain's wife is nowhere mentioned.

J. M., Port Hope, Ont. The family name of the present royal house of England is Guelph.

Subscriber, Yorkville, S. C. Certainly a disgraceful way of spending Sunday evening.

R. D., Knoxville, Tenn. We believe *The Heart of the World*, by Rev. Dr. Sheldon, will shortly appear in book form.

Reader, Woodbury, Conn. Jerusalem is a city of whitish or light-colored stone, much of which was dug from the quarries in the immediate neighborhood. It is not marble, but a species of light-colored free stone.

Grateful, Providence, R. I. 1. The address of the Prison Gate Mission is 192 Elm Street, New York. 2. Yes, contributions of men's clothing, hats, shoes, etc., will be welcomed. Send them to chaplain Munro, at address mentioned.

Miss Mabel, J. M. M., Elizabeth, N. J., wishes to inform M. A. S., who recently asked where a book called *Kinda shan's Wife* could be found, that it was written by Mr. Eugene O. Willard, and published by Fleming H. Revel Co., New York.

A request for Christian reading matter is made by Rev. and Mrs. J. Eugene Snook, Presbyterian missionaries stationed at Santa Cruz, Laguna Province, Philippine Islands. There is a large need and a wide open door among 20,000 English-speaking students in Mr. and Mrs. Snook's field of labor. Papers can be sent by mail to above address at same rate of postage as to your nearest town.

L. R., Ithaca, O. 1. It is difficult to state which of the commandments is most frequently violated at the present time; but the most widespread violation is probably that which desecrates God's holy day. There are idol worshipers even in so-called Christian lands, and crimes of profanity, covetousness, dishonesty, lust, violence, and the dishonoring of parents are all too common. 2. Unquestionably the poor in northern latitudes at least, suffer more in the winter, when work is scarce, fuel dear, and cold and exposure bring disease and misery to multitudes.

H. H., Monroe, Mich. We have heard nothing of either in recent years.

Miss H. R. B., Eagle Grove, Ia. Canon Farrar's *Life of Christ*.

Mrs. Wallace E., Burnham, Me. Thanks. Many others have answered also.

T. H. C., Canton, O. We regard the alleged cure for sea-sickness as a practical joke.

Orphan Boy, New York City. We know of no free violin school. Write to *Musical Courier*, New York.

Subscriber, New Haven, Conn. Write to Inquiry Department, Post Office Department, Washington, D. C.

J. N., Brooklyn, N. Y. "The Bridge of Sighs" is in the Tombs Prison, New York, and leads from the court to the prison proper. The original "Bridge of Sighs" is in Venice.

Reader, Newburgh, N. Y. Yes, the second Hague Conference, it is expected, will take some action looking to universal arbitration. In this direction, it is not improbable that the United States will take the lead in the Conference. No one knows at the present time when the Conference will be held.

How the Revival Began

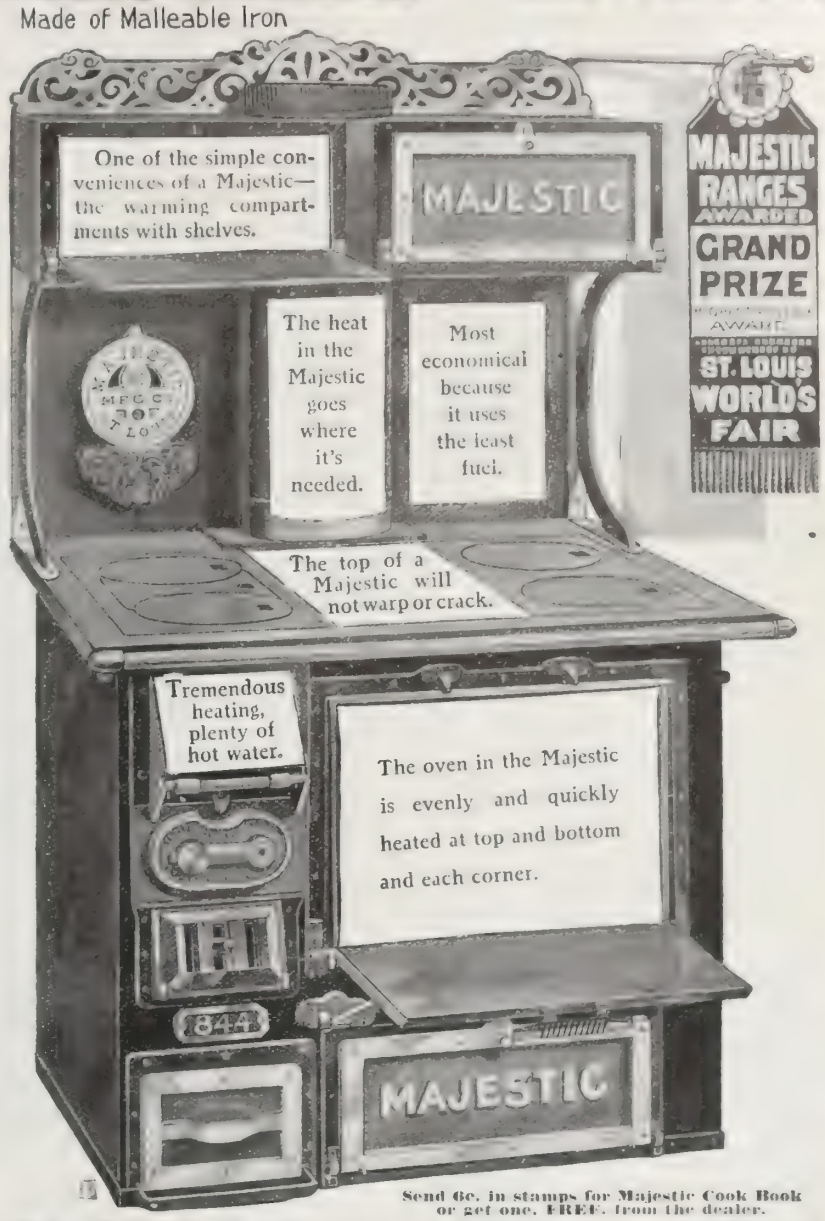
WILLIAM T. STEAD, in *The Review of Reviews*, relates this incident of the great Welsh revival:

"The story of the very first outbreak of the revival traces it to the trembling utterance of a poor Welsh girl who, at a meeting in a Cardigan village, was the first to rise and testify. 'If no one else will, then I must say that I love the Lord Jesus Christ with all my heart.'

"The pathos and the passion of the avowal acted like an electric shock upon the congregation. One after another rose and made the full surrender, and the news spread like wildfire from place to place that the revival had broken out, and that souls were being ingathered to the Lord."

MAJESTIC Not Cheapest But Least Expensive

Made of Malleable Iron

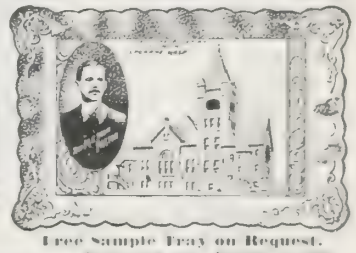

One of the simple conveniences of a Majestic—the warming compartments with shelves.
MAJESTIC
MAJESTIC RANGES AWARDED GRAND PRIZE ST. LOUIS WORLDS FAIR
The heat in the Majestic goes where it's needed.
Most economical because it uses the least fuel.
The top of a Majestic will not warp or crack.
Tremendous heating, plenty of hot water.
The oven in the Majestic is evenly and quickly heated at top and bottom and each corner.
844
MAJESTIC

Send 6c. in stamps for Majestic Cook Book or get one, FREE, from the dealer.

MAJESTIC MANUFACTURING CO., 2034 Morgan St ST. LOUIS

$30 Church Money

No Investment. No Risk. Send No Money.



Free Sample Tray on Request.

NEW METHOD COMPANY, (Money-making Plan for Church Workers) 5560 South Park Avenue, Chicago

1% HIGHER DIVIDEND 25% MORE INCOME

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Searching investigation of this Company's record, its present standing, and its conservative policies, will assure you that its funds are better secured than the average investment.

We pay you 5 per annum. Women and professional men especially valuable customers. Conservative investment of real estate investments, affording prompt returns, always available for loans. Write for booklet.

Assets, $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1151 Broadway, New York.

PETER MOLLER'S COD LIVER OIL

IS AGREEABLE TO TAKE

is digestible, easily assimilated, and may be taken continuously without causing gastric disturbance.

PUT UP ONLY IN FLAT, OVAL BOTTLES BEARING OUR NAME AS SOLE AGENTS.

Schieffelin & Co., New York.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, Extracts.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

Corns What would you give to be rid of them? 15c for a box of A CORN SALVE is all you need pay. Take them out by the roots. Easy, quick, safe. At your druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

"The more you say the less people remember." One word with you,

SAPOLIO

Far better than hair in

Health, Comfort and Economy

is the celebrated

OSTERMOOR

MATTRESS

Built—Not Stuffed

Will never mat or pack, or require remaking. Germ-proof, water-proof, dust-proof and vermin-proof. Unwearoutable.

SIZES AND PRICES

2 feet 6 inches wide, 25 lbs., $8.35
3 feet wide, . . 30 lbs., 10.00
3 feet 6 inches wide, 35 lbs., 11.70
4 feet wide, . . 40 lbs., 13.35
4 feet 6 inches wide, 45 lbs., 15.00
All 6 feet 3 inches long.

In two parts, 50c. extra. Special sizes, special prices.

Express Charges Prepaid Everywhere

Money back if you are not satisfied during thirty nights' trial

Beware of fraudulent imitations on sale at stores. Don't be fooled; the name of OSTERMOOR and our guarantee label is sewn on every genuine mattress.

A beautiful catalogue is yours for the asking.

OSTERMOOR & CO., 115 Elizabeth St., New York

Canadian Agency: The Ideal Bedding Co., Ltd., Montreal.

YOU CAN MEND

a marble statuette or patch an old shoe with

ARMY & NAVY LIQUID GLUE

No brush needed and no bother to use.

Mends everything mendable in wood, glass, china, ivory, leather, etc.

Infinitely superior to ordinary liquid glues and cements.

If your dealer hasn't it, send 5 cents for sample tube to

WACHTER MANUFACTURING CO.
516 West Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.

The growth of money

Pennies, nickels and dimes quickly grow to dollars; and dollars quickly beget other dollars.

But saving money isn't all. The thing is to make your money work. The more you can safely make it earn, the better.

On every dollar you save you

get 5% interest

here. Interest starts just as soon as your money is received and is compounded semi-annually. We send you the interest or add it to your original investment.

Write for booklet

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md

5%

Mayor and Council Converted

The Facts About the Remarkable Revival at Ocean City, N. J.

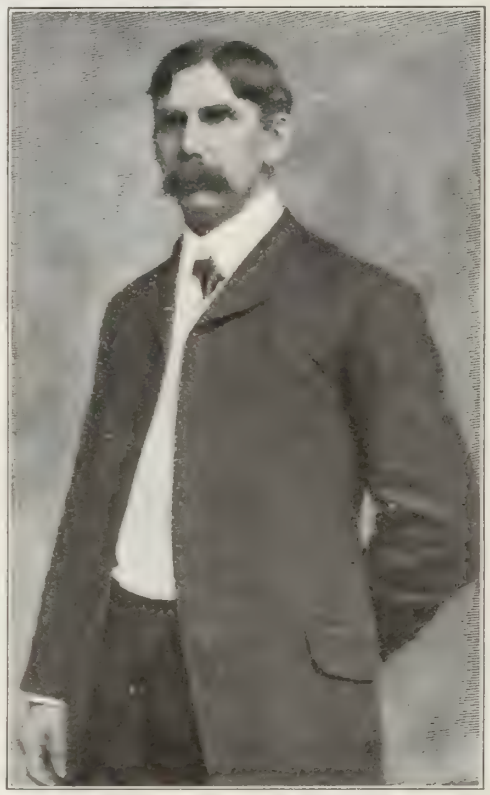
OCEAN CITY, N. J., a summer resort, with a normal winter population of 1,500 souls, has just experienced a remarkable religious revival. For more than a month, business has been practically at a standstill, and each evening crowds have filled the First M. E. Church, which has a seating capacity of 500 or 600.

One day during the past week, at the request of evangelist J. H. Weber, in charge of the meetings, many of the stores in the town were closed for two hours before noon, while services were held in the church.

Evangelist Weber came to Ocean City about a month ago, to assist in the revival meetings begun a few weeks before by the pastor, Rev. Pennington Corson. The announcement of Mr. Weber's coming served to draw a large congregation the first night he appeared. He won the young men, and they went every night. Presently a large proportion of the townspeople were to be found in the church each evening. Many grew to be warm adherents of the evangelist. He made his influence felt to such an extent, that it was a common occurrence for the evening services to continue until midnight. People of all ages arose for prayer, or made public profession of their conversion.

The climax was reached when some of the city officials proclaimed their belief. Among the first of these to do so was Common Councilman Harry Headley. He was soon followed by Councilman H. L. Smith. Next came the Mayor, Jos. G. Champion. A little later they were followed by the postmaster, E. M. Sutton.

The spiritual enthusiasm that has spread throughout Ocean City is notable. A scene unequalled in the history of the local church was witnessed on a recent Sunday morning, when one hundred people, from a child of eight years to men old enough to be grandfathers, were admitted to membership on the customary six months' probation. The young people's meeting in the early evening Sunday was led by Mayor Champion, who publicly declared that he had made the mistake of shirking his duty in the past, had squandered the greater part of his life in the service of the devil, but was now determined to fight for the Lord. He asked for the prayers of his hearers and advised those who had not already done so, to become followers of Jesus Christ.



MAYOR JOS. G. CHAMPION

At the same meeting, Postmaster Sutton said that he desired to do as much for Christ as he has done for the devil. He requested the prayers of the church members, and announced that he has "a lot of friends for whom he is praying."

Pastor Corson, who is continuing the revival meetings, says that the total number of converts thus far will reach one hundred and fifty, which will make the church membership about four hundred. As a result of the increase in the membership, members of the official board are already considering the advisability of building a new church, toward which they have $3,500, under a recent bequest.

AN AGED CHRISTIAN'S BIRTHDAY

MRS. O. M. FITZGERALD, the aged mother of Bishop Fitzgerald, celebrated her ninety-second birthday at her home in Newark, N. J., on the 15th of February last. Prior to this occasion she had been so ill that her friends despaired of her life. Invitations to friends were sent out as in the years gone by. The celebration was to take the form of a mid-week holiness gathering.

Up to within an hour of the meeting, Mrs. Fitzgerald was in bed, helplessly sick, but after earnest prayer she became stronger, and arose, assisted by attendants, dressed, and was led to her customary seat in the parlors, where the meetings usually were held. A large gathering had assembled, and she presided over the meeting for two-and-a-half hours. Though her voice previously had been so weak that she could barely whisper, her clear tones were heard now at either end of the large rooms. There were present some dozen clergymen of various denominations, mostly Methodists, all of whom participated in the exercises. They congratulated Mrs. Fitzgerald upon her long life of usefulness, and some attributed their success in the Gospel largely to the influence of her saintly life and teaching. Letters of congratulation were received from many ministers and other friends, several of which were read. One letter of special interest was from the children of the Home for the Friendless of the City of Newark, of which Mrs. Fitzgerald was the organizer, and is still president. The Board of Trustees of the Mount Tabor Camp Meeting Association sent a set of resolutions signed by every member of the Board, "gladly and gratefully recognizing the benign and gracious influence her life and labors at Mount Tabor had exerted."

The Prison-Gate Mission

Although only two months' old, the Prison-Gate Mission is already recognized as one of the benevolences of the metropolis that is doing a much needed work among a greatly neglected class. During February, Chaplain Munro, Superintendent of the Mission, met and advised with 320 released prisoners. Seventy liberated men visited the Mission, and 135 were aided with food and lodging. Employment was found for fourteen. Seventeen of these ex-prisoners have declared their intention, with God's help, of leading a new life, and have definitely accepted Christ. Readers who are interested in the work of the Prison-Gate Mission, can obtain all information by addressing the Superintendent, at No. 192 Elm Street, New York City.

MELLIN'S FOOD

For the Baby

You may be thinking of u ing an artificial food for yo baby. Try Mellin's Food; is a proper food suited to th baby's condition. It is not medicine but a true food. Le us send you a sample to try

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infant Food, which received the Grand Priz the highest award of the Louisiana Pu chase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higl er than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MAS

The Roman Catholic and America Revised Bibles Compared

THE COULD PRIZE ESSAYS

Auspices Bible Teachers Training Schoo

JUDGES

M. W. Jacobus — Whitelaw Reid
H. M. MacCracken — Robert W. Rogers
F. L. Patton — Walter Q. Scott
Talcott Williams

1st Prize, $1,000, - - - won by a British Baptist
2d Prize, $500, won by a New England Congregationalist
3d Prize, $250, - won by a New York Episcopalian

In press—ready March 15th, 1905
Advance orders, 50 cents. With THE BIBLE RECORD (monthly) for one year, $1.00

Address
Wilbert W. White, 541 Lexington Ave., N. Y

THE SIMPLE LIFE

By PASTOR WAGNER. This is one of t greatest books of the present day, and President Roo velt says of it: "I am preaching your books to m countrymen." We have just published two other boo **"The Busy Life"** and **"The Voice of Nature** by the same author. Price of **each book**, in clo 60 cents; paper cover, 30 cents. The three books will sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. Send for o of them at least. Address all orders to J. S. OGILV PUBLISHING COMPANY, 55 Rose Street, New Yo

LEARN BY MAIL to MOUNT BIRD and animals. A delightful work for **women and boys.** Quickly learned duri spare time. Fascinating, **profitable.** Ado home, den and office with beautiful spe mens. Thousands of successful studen Standard methods—highest reference **Satisfaction Guaranteed.** Our new catal **Absolutely FREE.** Write for one to-da
The N. W. School of Taxidermy, 74 A Street, OMAHA, NE

Boys' Names Wanted We want names of bright boys between 12 and 20. We want get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which h a circulation of over 150,000. Every issue contains Fascinat Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Ph tography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Games, Jokes, Physi Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valua prizes. If you are not a subscriber and will send us five bo names and addresses and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver, will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advan
STAR MONTHLY, 440 Hunter St., Oak Park, Ill

How to Become Beautifu

By NELLIE GREENWAY. This book of 128 pages give hints and helps to all who wish to be beautiful. Ove one hundred valuable recipes. Mailed to any address securely sealed, on receipt of 25 cts. in stamps. Addres J. S. OGILVIE PUB. CO., 55 Rose Street, New York

A DAINTY GIFT The **Lord's Prayer** enamelled on a beautiful heart-shape **Bookmarker** made of Aluminum, and shine like silver. An inexpensive gift for your scholar and teachers, prepaid, only **ten cents.**
NEWTON SUPPLY COMPANY, Dept. D, Newton, Mas

BABY Three Months for 10c. Illustrated Monthly devoted to care and training of Babies and Children. Common sense articles by experienced Nurses, Mothers, and Doctors. Practical, instructive, inspiring. $1.00 per year. **Baby Publishing Co., 405 Ky. St., Louisville, Ky.**

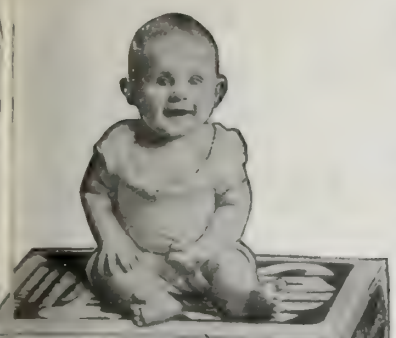
EVERY CHURCH SHOULD USE OUR **Individual Communion Service.** Send for our SPECIAL EASTER OFFER. Nearly 2000 churches use the Service. One-Fourth cheaper than any other system Address THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., DRAWER H, LIMA, OHIO

WANTED in each county a reliable, Christian man as business manager for branch office. Can be managed with other business. Big money. No canvassing. No capital required. Particulars on application. Give references. Emmons & Co., Nurserymen, No. 1 Union Street, Newark, N. Y.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

KRINOGALON is better, purer, more pleasant than soap for your toilet, but not dearer. Try it. Made by the **NEW JERSEY MFG. CO., Jersey City, N. J.** Since 1890.

WOULD you win Souls to Christ, or comfort the sorrowing? Then send **10 cents** for fifty assorted leaflets, or **300, no two alike,** for **50 cents.** **M. E. MUNSON, 77 Bible House, New York.**



Mother Never Powders Me!

Many mothers have learned that the use of in- ft powder is unwise. If **all** realized that fact the rld would be full of healthier, happier babies. Of rse, powder soothes—temporarily. But it also ts directly against nature—it clogs the pores. y doctor will tell you that that's wrong. And tell you and **prove** it that

Spim Soap

only soothes and heals the skin, but **helps** ure by keeping the pores clean and open. We have thousands of letters of endorsement of statement from mothers who know.

any write and ask: *"What is Spim?"* Spim is Sodium, Potassium, Iron and Manganese they come from Mother Earth, in concentrated rm, with all their healing and soothing power.

hese properties afford all the assistance nature uires to prevent entirely those irritations that ke baby miserable and peevish. *Spim Ointment* is almost magical in its power to l every trouble of the skin of infant or adult. t a touch does the work. Our elaborate album of

"400 Beautiful Babies"

ailed free for one wrapper of **Spim Soap** or **Spim tment**. **Spim Soap** costs 25 cents. **Spim Ointment**, cents. Insist on "Spim"—don't take substitutes. ou are unable to obtain **Spim Soap** or **Spim Oint-** nt from your druggist, send us his name and we l sell you direct (postage prepaid in the United tes or Canada). For your trouble in sending r money direct to us with druggist's name, we l mail free the album at once. Your money back ou ask it. Our "Watch the Baby" book is iled to any one on simple request.

$500 in Cash Prizes

Beautiful Babies. Send to-day for entrance blank.

IM COMPANY, (Chas. B. Knox, Pres.)
56 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.

OTE—With my national repu- tion as the manufacturer of or's Gelatine could I afford en if I would to be associated h an article without merit? I sonally guarantee **Spim Soap** d **Spim Ointment** to the women America.—CHAS. B. KNOX.

CHEER UP SPIM CURES

RHEUMATISM

Relieved By Absorption

The Foot Pores Now Made to Yield Up Acid Poisons From the Blood by Remarkable Discovery Which All Can

TRY FREE--PAY WHEN SATISFIED

Send your name to-day; you will get by return mail, postpaid—**FREE To Try**—a pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan Discovery, which has proven such a remark- ably safe and sure remedy for rheumatism of all kinds that they are now being extensively imitated abroad as well as in this country. In England infringement against Magic Foot Drafts has recently been enjoined by the courts, thus protecting rheumatic sufferers against imitations liable to be injurious.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn inside the socking (without the least inconvenience) and they relieve rheumatism, chronic or acute, in every part of the body, by absorbing uric acid and other impurities from the blood through the large foot pores. Thousands of letters from relieved rheumatics—some of them the toughest old chronics in the country, can be seen by anyone calling at our offices. If the Drafts relieve all these people, why wouldn't they relieve you? Write to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 19 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. You will get the Drafts by return mail. If you are satisfied with the relief they give, send us one dollar. If not, send nothing. **You decide.** A valuable new book (in colors) on rheumatism comes free with the Drafts. Send no money, only your name.

CHRISTIAN COMRADES*

ONE benefit, among many others, that Christian Endeavor has given to the Church, is the sense of comradeship. The present tendency in the denominations to co-operation, to friendly sympathy and cordial relations, is mainly the result of the fellowship in Christian Endeavor. Before its organization, the theory of brotherhood was formally admitted, but was seldom seen in practice. Personal contact between members of different denominations led to an increase of mutual respect and sincere esteem. Like the Scotchman who saw through the mist a formidable ogre in the distance, which, when it drew nearer, proved to be only a man, and, still nearer, turned out to be his own brother—Christians found through the bond of Christian Endeavor, brothers who had not been recognized in the distance. In the great conventions, men of various denominations learned how near they were together at heart, and how unimportant were their grounds of difference. So much service has the Society rendered, and if that were the only benefit, it would amply repay the labor it has cost.

Christ's pathetic prayer that all his followers might be one, is nearer fulfilment in our day than at any previous time in the history of his church. It is still far distant, but the tendency is toward unity, and long steps have been made. Uniformity, probably, will never come, nor is it desirable. One man loves order and ritual, while another desires freedom and spontaneity. Neither would profit in the church of the other, and yet in fundamentals there is complete unity. To love and serve Christ is the sincere desire of the true Christian, to whatsoever church he gives his allegiance. He is therefore at heart the brother of the man who has the same desire, and should be recognized as such. Comrades are all who serve under the same flag, though each is jealous for the honor of his own regiment.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for March 26. Acts 17: 24-28; John 17: 20, 21.

The Missionary Call†

THREE missionary words are given in the texts associated with the topic.

The word of command; the assurance of power; and the commission in operation. The command is explicit and authoritative. It was extraordinary that the disciples, after so clear an expression of Christ's will, should have thought, as they evidently did, that the privileges of his Church were restricted to the Jews. They could not, however, keep the new wine in the old bottles. Christianity was to be the religion of humanity, and it soon burst the bonds in which they sought to confine it. Every man had an interest in it and Christ wished every man to know of it. Its adaptation proves its divine origin. The Mongolian, the Hindu, the African savage and the cannibals of the South Seas recognize its value when it is proclaimed to them and are moved by it as are civilized peoples.

The assurance of power, should have stimulated a wider proclamation than was made. It was manifested at the beginning as it is manifested in our own day. It does not rest on learning or eloquence, though it uses both forces, but is independent of them. It can bless the testimony of the simple and the arguments of the scholar. The halting speech of the missionary, speaking in a strange and barbarous tongue, has proved effectual in many a clime. The Holy Spirit gives power to the message, as Christ promised, and proves to be the power of God unto salvation.

Every one who has gone out to preach, has found, as did the Apostle Paul, that there are many adversaries to contend with. The more faithful the preaching the more enemies it will make. The Gospel stands for righteousness and purity of life, which must ever be disagreeable to men who love sin. The missionary has never been kept free from opposition. Many have laid down their lives in the conflict To this day, as we have seen in China, the martyr spirit is necessary in the soldiers of the Cross. Like their Lord, the missionary often falls under the hands of men who know not what they do.

†Topic of the Epworth League for March 26. Matt. 28: 19; Acts 1: 8; I. Cor. 16: 9.

CORNISH PIANOS and ORGANS

ITS ALL IN THE FULL RICH SWELLING TONE

One Year's Free Trial

TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED.

Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful **High Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of payment arranged to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy any honest person and save **one-half** what agents and dealers charge. Everybody has the benefit of our Factory prices and can buy on any terms in reason. We will ship any Piano or Organ on thirty days' trial. Freight paid—**no money in advance.** Goods shipped at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commences after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or sell **cheap trashy goods,** but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos and Organs—High Grade, First Class, warranted for twenty-five years.

$25 First Payment

Distance Is No Objection.

We Ship PROMPTLY EVERYWHERE.

We Have 250,000 SATISFIED Patrons.

If you want to buy a first class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us today for our remarkable collection of **aids to purchasers.**

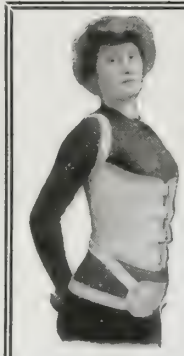
$10 First Payment

FREE 1. **The Beautiful Cornish Album,** a marvel of printing, color and design.
2. A set of colored and embossed *Miniature Pianos and Organs*
3. Our unique registered reference book—5,000 recent purchasers' names and addresses—**Some That You Know.**
4. Our plan to give every purchaser **96 FREE MUSIC LESSONS—the most successful tuition in the world.**

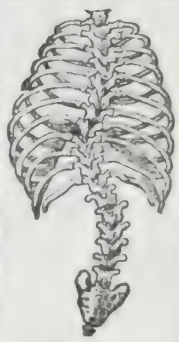
All These FREE If You will Write AT ONCE and Mention This Paper.

REMEMBER ! ! ! we make here in our own large and complete Factories in beautiful northern New Jersey, the **World Renowned** Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't get a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond, backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.*

CORNISH CO. Established 50 Years. **Washington, N. J.**



Crooked Spines Made Straight



If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness takes out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebrae is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is strengthened. There is a bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Third St., Jamestown, N. Y.

The Wheels and Running Gear of a Split Hickory Buggy

IF you could examine closely the wheels and running gears of some of the bargain-counter buggies offered at $26.79 or lower you would not have the buggy at any price. They cannot afford to use in the manufacture of a buggy at this price anything but the cheapest, shoddiest and most imperfect material that can be secured. **Split Hickory Buggies** are not sold at bargain-counter prices and the material used in their construction is, every piece of it, carefully selected, thoroughly tested and **guaranteed for two years.**

Our Price of Our Split Hickory Special Top Buggy is $50 and We Give You $75 Worth of Value.

The wheels and running gear are the best selected split hickory, the workmanship, painting and upholstering and every part of it strictly first class in every way as a first class buggy should be built.

OUR 30 DAYS' FREE USE PLAN

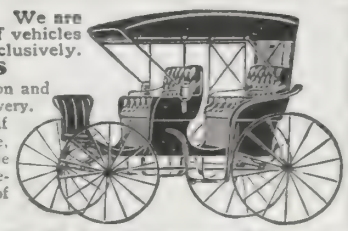
gives you an opportunity to closely inspect every part of our buggy. Our from-factory-to-user plan saves you the jobbers' and dealers' profits. All of this is explained in our **Free 1905 Catalogue** of Vehicles and Harness;—now ready for distribution. Write for it today. It is a money saver for you.

THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO., (H.C. Phelps, Pres.)
Station 236 Cincinnati, Ohio

32 YEARS SELLING DIRECT. We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers exclusively.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to style, quality and price. We make 200 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness.



Our large catalogue is FREE. Send for it.

No. 719. Bike Gear Driving Wagon with ⅞ inch rubber tires. Price complete $56. As good as sells for $80 more.

No. 326. Extension Top Surrey. Price complete $78. As good as sells for $95 more.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

SAVE 1/3

Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $30 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells you all about the advantage of buying from the factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio

Did you ever see 5 straight or circular rows of Pansies side by side, each a different color? If so, you know that the effect is charming. Did you ever see Childs' Giant Pansies, marvels in beauty and true to color? If not, you have not seen the best.

As a Trial Offer we will for 10 cts. mail 5 Pkts. Giant **Pansies, Snow White, Coal Black, Cardinal Red, Pure Yellow, Azure Blue;** also Five Pkts. **New Giant Sweet Peas** for **10 cts.,** White, Pink, Scarlet, Blue, Yellow; also Five Pkts. new early flowering **Carnation Pinks** for **10 cts.,** Scarlet, White, Pink, Red and Striped—

or All 15 Pkts. for 25 cts.

Our Catalogue for 1905—Greatest Book of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and New Fruits. 148 pages, 500 illustrations, many plates—will be **mailed Free.** Scores of Great Novelties.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N.Y.

HEATING

The "PIERCE" SYSTEM OF STEAM and WATER HEATING.

has been installed in thousands of homes, churches and public buildings. It means **true economy in heating.** Do not experiment with unknown, untried systems. Such practice is costly and unsatisfactory.

Write for booklet explaining our perfect system of Heating and Sanitary Plumbing.

PIERCE, BUTLER & PIERCE MFG CO., Dept. K, Syracuse, N. Y., Manufacturers Heating and Sanitary Goods.

PLUMBING

A Wonderful Business Offer

$50 to **$150** per week and upwards **POSITIVE.** We want representatives to operate sales parlors for the **BEST,** most attractive rapid selling Ladies' and Gents' shoe known: ten **NEW** sight selling health and comfort features; factory to consumer; previous experience unnecessary; **NO RISK;** reply quick.

KUSHION KOMFORT SHOE CO., Washington St., Boston, Mass.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

A few years of mistakes and then

NATURO

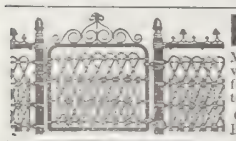
the bowl with a slant, the outlet of which is 6 inches, that is not like any other. The NATURO is the only improvement made in Water Closets since the style YOU know was [illegible]. Are you interested in [illegible]? Write for free booklet. It tells the whole story, illustrated.

THE NATURO CO., Salem, N. J.

ORNAMENTAL · FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free.*

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box D, Winchester, Ind.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

The ORMAS Incubators & Brooders

Low in price. Fully guaranteed. Send for free catalogue.

BANTA MFG. CO., LIGONIER, INDIANA.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

of Standard breeds, utility for 1905, pure-bred eggs, fine chromo, [illegible] and describes 60 varieties. Gives reasonable prices for stock and eggs, tells all about poultry, their diseases, lice, etc. **This book only 10 cents.**

B. H. GREIDER, RHEEMS, PA.

A YEAR IN COLLEGE

$200 cash paid to one young man or lady in each county who wants an education. Plan very simple, and does not interfere with other employment. Success sure, and you can select the school. For particulars address,

MORTON H. PEMBERTON, Centralia, Missouri.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S BUSY SEASON

Spring Cleaning, and the Possibilities of a North Chamber

NOW is the time of lengthening days, when the busy housekeeper and thrifty homemaker bestirs herself in the annual "house-cleaning." This annual spring renovating formerly had far more terrors for the average housekeeper than in these more progressive days, when designers and tradesmen do so much to solve the puzzled woman's problem of how to make the most of a modest outlay of money in comfortable and artistic furnishings.

There is so much that is novel and artistic in materials and designs, so many little expedients that may be employed in remodelling and refurnishing houses, apartments, and single rooms, that one may take real pleasure in the work. Not the least consideration is the fact that many of the most beautiful designs and colorings of the more expensive fabrics and other materials are reproduced in goods of cheaper quality, so that they come within the limit of a very modest outlay.

It is intended that this department of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD shall contain many helpful suggestions and hints, which an experienced housewife, who has access to all the large metropolitan shopping centres, can give to her sister home-makers. From week to week, all that pertains to the latest and most progressive ideas in home furnishings and surroundings will be presented to our readers.

* * *

Walls, ceilings, and floors are most important items in the renovating of an old house, and in the furnishing of a new home. With these three points satisfactorily attended to, the matter of furnishings is very much simplified. There are many beautiful wall coverings, aside from the conventional wall paper. A beautiful substitute is found in figured denim, which, in design and tint, very nearly approaches the most artistic and expensive tapestry hangings. This material comes in ordinary denim width, is sewn together with invisible seams, and is then stretched and tacked upon the wall. If one chooses, the wall can be panelled with moulding, when a really beautiful effect is produced.

Burlap is treated much in the same way, except that it is pasted instead of tacked to the wall, and sometimes is treated to a coat of paint and varnish, which resists dust and is easily cleaned, either with a dry or damp dust-cloth.

Both of these wall furnishings come in beautiful dull, rich colors, and also in lighter tints, the latter being more desirable in a room with a northern exposure. A room of this sort, which is almost hopelessly dull, and enough to give a sensitive person a fit of the blues, can be made almost to blossom as the rose, if finished and furnished with sufficiently cheerful coloring. Take, for instance, the "north chamber" in the average country house, and let us see what may be done at small cost with the beautiful new materials found in the large stores, where one has every facility for choosing according to taste and purse. We will choose for the walls nothing in dull, dark colors, no matter how rich they may be, reserving them for other rooms. We select a paper of delicate yellow, almost a cream groundwork, over which trail the loveliest vines, drooping with pink roses and green leaves; the deep border, composed of the same coloring, but conventionalized in festoons and set figures.

We are delighted to find that the same pattern is reproduced, both in coloring and figure, in cretonne, which we immediately decide to use in covering some of the old-fashioned furniture that has helped to make that room a cheerless apartment, shunned as much as possible by all the household. If one is not an adept with the upholsterer's needle, tacks and hammer, well-fitting slip-covers will serve nicely to hide shabby and ugly chairs and sofas.

A dressing-table draped with the same cretonne, set between the two north windows, helps to a great degree in infusing cheerfulness. The color scheme can extend to the bed, whose drapings may be of lace over pink, the round bolster giving the crowning touch to a formerly commonplace and uninviting article of furniture.

The treatment of the floor is also important. It can be stained, or painted in tint to match the walls, while rugs in which wood browns and greens predominate, harmonize well with the color scheme. Curtains of cobwebby Madras in yellow, give an added touch to the impression that the sun has changed its course, and is really shining into that former gloomy north room. Pictures in black and white, in dark frames, stand out beautifully on the background of yellow, and with the final touches which a woman's hand can bestow, the "north chamber" becomes a bower of beauty, at a mere nominal expense.

* * *

Furnishings of other rooms will be taken up in future articles.

A HINDU WOMAN'S SLAVERY

I MET the other day a lady, Miss Margaret Adams, who was trained at Somerville College, Oxford, and who has recently returned from grappling with this native woman problem in several parts of India (says a writer in the London *Daily News*). She has spent some time there as a missionary, and has passed almost daily behind the veil in the Indian homes.

"The most extraordinary thing," she said, "is the nature of the questions with which the women used to bombard me. They wanted to know all about Englishwomen. 'Is it true that they are allowed to go out of doors?' 'Are they allowed to eat before their husbands or at the same time?' 'Are they never beaten?' 'Is there only one wife in each house?' And so on, with endless curiosity, like the chatter of children.

"It is becoming more the fashion among the best cultivated natives — both Hindu and Mohammedan—to marry one wife only. Some of them are ambitious to treat their wives as Europeans do.

"The beating of women is so much a matter of course that many Mohammedans would make it a condition before I taught their wives, that I should not beat them. The husband's mother is held in the greatest fear. There is a touching Indian proverb of the little wives: 'Mother-in-law, remember that you, too, have a daughter.' Then the remedies! Some are merely ridiculous, like pickled sparrows for consumption.

"Next to womanly curiosity about the outside world is their desire for a story of some kind. Uneducated and with few resources in themselves, they have the same yearning for a 'story' as small English children. I used to ask them whether they had a manger—which they generally have in the outhouse of an Indian home. Then I would tell them the story of the manger at Bethlehem, and they were delighted!"

Two Child Missionaries

WRITING to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, from Chichecastenango, Guatemala, Rev. C. F. Secord, an American missionary, tells this interesting incident:

"A little incident occurred here recently, which manifests the interest children take in the Gospel. One Sunday afternoon, two little girls, children of two families of believers, quietly gathered their song-books and New Testaments, and without saying a word to any one, went to the neighboring town, six miles distant, where they sang the songs they knew. As a crowd of Quiches gathered around them, they explained the Gospel in their simple, childish way, many hearts being touched. They said that they had left home to preach the Gospel; that no doubt the Lord would care for them, as He did for the foreign missionary and his wife, who had left their homes to preach the Gospel in this country (meaning us), and that the Lord had said also, 'Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God.' Of course their parents were frightened at their disappearance, and search parties scoured the country. Not until the next day were they found."

Guaranteed

Our 1905

MODEL BUGGY

This is a buggy you will be proud to o "Perfection" is the verdict of all who se Every vehicle is sold on positive **free t of one month,** with a 2-Year Guarantee Every Model buggy has all improvem worth having on a buggy. Our direct sell plan gives you everything at factory price

Write for Special Offe

We are making a special low price on t elegant 1905 Model just as an advertiseme It is a chance to get the biggest bargain i first-class, guaranteed buggy that 1905 v present to you.

Write for our beautiful free catalogue. Se to-day. No stamps necessary.

The Model Carriage and Harness Co. 192 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Let Us Send You Our Book.

about good wheels and good wagons that will sa you a lot of work and make you a lot of money—t

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEEL

—and the—

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGON

By every test, they are the best. More than one a quarter millions sold. Spokes united to t hub. Can't work loose. A set of our wheels w make your old wagon new. Catalogue free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ill

SANE FINANC

Is Taught in Monthly Lessons by

"The Federal Exchang

A Journal devoted to Finance a Investments.

Send name and address for thr months' free trial subscription.

FEDERAL STOCK AND BOND EXCHAN

NEW YORK,	PHILADELPHIA,	CHICAGO,
52 Broadway.	308 Chestnut St.	140 Dearborn

No Money Require

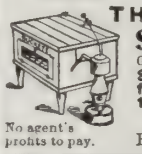
until you receive and approve of bicycle. *We ship to anyone* on

TEN DAYS FREE TRI

Finest guaranteed **1905 Models $10 to $2** with Coaster-Brakes & Puncturelss T **1903 & 1904 Models $7 to $1** of Best Makes .... **500 Second-Hand Whee** All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $** *GREAT FACTORY CLEARING SA* **RIDER AGENTS WANTED** in each town at g pay. *Write at once* for catalog an Special O

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILE

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. B 71 CHICA



THIS IS THE LIMIT

$4.50 For a 50-Egg Hot Water Self-regulating Incubator Guaranteed to hatch every hatchable egg **$3** for 50-chick brooder. Only **$7.5 for complete outfit. 30 days' trial.** Send for FREE catalogue.

Buckeye Incubator Co.

No agent's profits to pay. BOX 60 SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT

Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

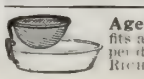
CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We secure reduced rates on Household Goods to the above States for intending settlers. Write for rates. Map of California free.

Trans-Continental Freight Co., C-355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

$75.00 ***a month and expenses*** can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.

OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio



Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

At ST. LOUIS a GRAND PRIZE was awarded on Vegetables, the Products of

Burpee's Seeds

If you garden you want THE BEST

and we shall be pleased to mail you

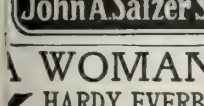
Burpee's Farm Annual for 1905

an elegant *new book of 178 pages*, which tells the plain truth, with hundreds of illustrations, beautiful colored plates, and describes *Superb Novelties* of unusual merit. *Write to-day!* A postal card will do, while it is sufficient to address simply

Burpee, Philadelphia

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
The World's Largest Mail-Order Seed Trade

BUSHELS OF FLOWERS



Wisconsin soil brings forth finer flowers than any in the world.

For 30c

We mail you postpaid, one package each of the Wisconsin Pansies, Carnations, Cosmos, Eschscholtzia, Nasturtium, Peacock Poppy, Giant Blue Corn Flower, Sweet Peas, Larkia and Asters, with a catalog value of over $1.00. This low price is made to introduce **Salzer's Free Blooming Flower Seeds,** absolutely the finest on earth.

For 35c

Send 35c and this notice, and we will add to the above 10 packages, one **American Beauty Oxalis** (see above cut), catalog price **15c.** This giant pink blooming Oxalis is the floral wonder of 1905. If ordered alone it costs 15c each, or 3 for 25c.

For $1.00 Postpaid

Twenty-one rare plants, taken from Roses, Palms, Begonias, Cannas, Ghoxinias, etc., all different, some worth 5c each, but we mail this magnificent collection postpaid upon receipt of $1.00 and this notice. We grow millions of plants annually.

Send 5c for our big 140 paged plant and seed catalog, brilliantly illustrated with paintings from nature. R

John A. Salzer Seed Co. LA CROSSE WIS.

A WOMAN FLORIST

HARDY EVERBLOOMING ROSES On their own roots. ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER. **25c**

nt to any address post-paid; guaranteed to reach you in good growing condition.

GEM ROSE COLLECTION

ssie Brown, white flushed pink.
Jn Gould, bright red
rances E. Willard, pure white.
ueen of Gold, golden yellow.
nnie Davis, apricot pink.
miral Schley, deep red.

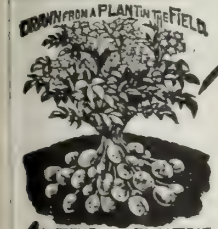
Special BARGAINS

Carnations the "Divine Flower," all colors. . 25c.
Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums . . . 25c.
Beautiful Coleus, will make a charming bed . . . . . 25c.
Sweet-Scented Tuberoses . . . 25c.
Fuchsias, all different. . . . 25c.
Lovely Gladiolus . . . . . 25c.
Superb Pansy Plants . . . . . 25c.
Pkts. Flower Seeds, all different, 25c.

Any Five Collections for One Dollar, Post-paid

Guarantee satisfaction. Once a customer, always one. Catalog Free

MISS ELLA V. BAINES, Box 44 Springfield, Ohio



This Potato Free

This **NEW POTATO** is just what everyone is looking for. Drouth and blight proof, and the earliest on record; nothing can equal it; best quality and smooth, while its yielding qualities are simply marvelous. We are raising stock to offer in 1906, but want to test it this year in every section of the country to make good our claims, and we offer **One Sample Potato** for testing, free to anyone enclosing **10c.** to pay for postage and packing. It will be carefully packed from frost, and it is worth many dollars to those fortunate enough to get one.

Our New Seed Catalogue for 1905 is **free** and will be sent with every potato. If you enclose address of two families who buy seeds, we will include **Free Sample Great Corn Novelty** to be offered next year. Send to-day.

FAIRVIEW SEED FARM, Box 680 Rose Hill, N. Y.

GINSENG

25-Cent Book FREE

I want every reader of this publication to read my book on GINSENG, and so for the next thirty days I will send a copy absolutely FREE. I usually charge 25c. for this book.

I am THOMPSON OF SCRANTON, the Ginseng Man. I sell the true American Ginseng roots and seeds, and guarantee them.

Write for this book to-day. Agents wanted.

Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scranton, Pa.

JOHN'S TESTIMONY

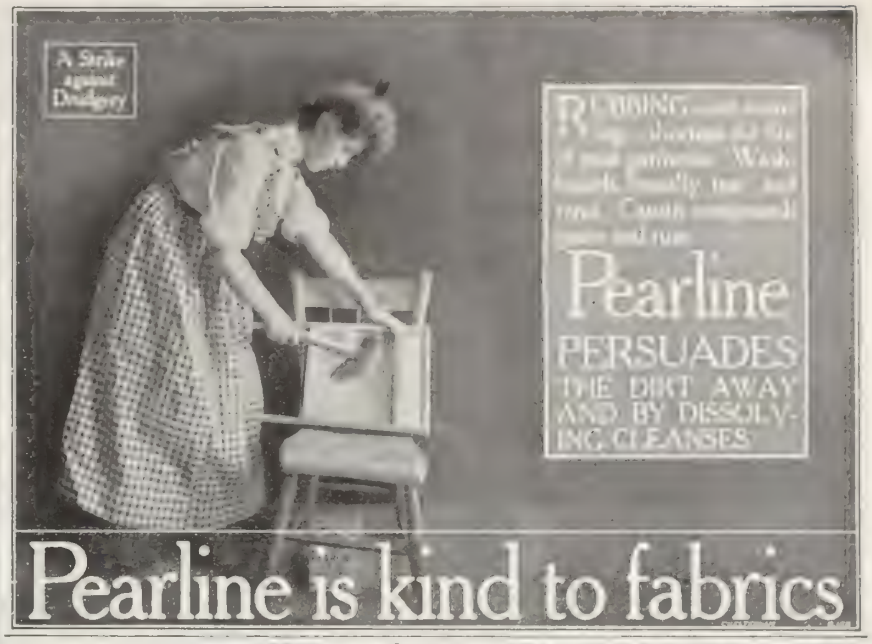
BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE key-text of the Gospel of John is John 20:31. "Many other signs, therefore, did Jesus in the presence of his disciples, which are not written in this book. But these are written that ye may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the son of God, and that believing, ye may have life through his name" (John 20:30, 31, R. V.). (1) "That ye may believe that Jesus is the Son of God"; (2) "That believing, ye may have life through his name." And this life is from above, his life, the life of Christ in our mortal bodies. "Christ the life and the light of men." Every other religion is a dead thing, a thing of doctrine and ideas, or of forms and ceremonies. But faith in Christ's dwelling in us is life; it is a new being, with new powers, new ideas, a new language, a new perspective. It is not only life from above, but life for eternity. It is eternal; it is a partnership of the Divine nature; it is nothing less than indwelling God. Where this life comes in and takes possession, everything is changed. What an illustration we have of it in the Welsh revival! Hearts, lives, homes, families, businesses, churches transformed! Only life-power can do such things, and the life of God, coming down from heaven into man, has done it.

The witness of John the Baptist to the Lord Jesus, the Fountain of life, as to whom he was and what he came to do, was, "Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world." Grieved with the attempts of the Jews to make him to be some great one, John had disowned all their presumptions as to who he was. Not Christ; not that prophet. No; only a voice to prepare the way for another. And when that other came out of his obscurity, John, with great joy and intense adoration exclaimed, "This is he. This is the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." But John the Baptist was not only a verbal witness to Christ. In his spirit he was Christlike, filled as he was with the Holy Spirit. Like him who was meek and lowly of heart, he said, "I must decrease." Through the testimony of John, Christ won his first disciple, Andrew—then his brother Simon, whom he brought to Jesus; then their friend Philip, whom presumably they put in the way of meeting with him; then Nathaniel, whom Philip brought. Who have we brought to Jesus? If we are filled with the Spirit, we cannot help bringing souls to Jesus; it is our life to see souls saved. We know something of his unspeakable love; we know something of the misery of a life without him. But the living water (the Holy Spirit) must flow out and fertilize.

We come next to Christ's first miracle (or sign), and note how, being under the direct leading of his Father, he at once set on one side his mother's interference. "Woman, what have I to do with thee? Mine hour is not yet come." And then Mary, instead of resenting it, took her true place in the presence of him who she knew was "the Son of the Highest" (Luke 1: 32), and said to the servants, "Whatever he saith unto you, do it." The Lord, without so much as moving from his place, changed the water into wine. No power, but his presence wrought the miracle. "Fill the waterpots with water. . . Draw out now." This was all, but the "sign" was accomplished; the proof that more than man was in this simple carpenter of Nazareth.

Then see the way Jesus deals with an inquirer, Nicodemus. Kindly but clearly he took all the ground from under his feet by showing him that he was ignorant of the very essential for eternal life, and that it consisted, not in any mere opinion or doctrine; it was a life, and must come about by the birth of that life; a birth from above. No entering into that life but by Divine interposition; a life communicated from heaven, by God alone. This was outside of the theology with which Nicodemus was acquainted. "How can these things be?" And thus the ground was cleared for our Lord to tell him God's position towards fallen man. The Old Testament thought was, "What does God require of me?" But here was something quite new: "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." No more questions from Nicodemus; he believed.



$21.00 PRICE EXPLAINED

FOR $21.00 TO $23.00 also ROAD WAGONS at $14.00 to $17.00, SURREYS at $34.00 to $38.00.

TOP BUGGIES, similar to one illustrated, HAVE BEEN WIDELY ADVERTISED.

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and why we can sell buggies and all other vehicles at much lower prices than any other house is all fully explained in our **Four Big Free Vehicle Catalogues.** Cut this ad. out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, Free, Postpaid, Four Big Vehicle Catalogues showing the most complete line of everything in Buggies, Road Wagons, Carts, Surreys, Phaetons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kinds, also everything in Harness, Saddles and Saddlery, all shown in large handsome halftone illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at prices much lower than any other house can possibly make.

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most astonishing Buggy Offer ever heard of, a new and astonishing proposition. How others can offer top buggies at $21.00 to $23.00 and why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothing. We will explain why we are the only makers or dealers in the world that can ship buggies the day we receive your order. **OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER, OUR PAY AFTER RECEIVED TERMS, OUR BINDING GUARANTEE ARE ALL EXPLAINED WHEN WE SEND YOU THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES.**

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR A BUGGY? If you have, don't fail to cut this ad. out today and mail to us. If you can't use A TOP BUGGY AT ANY PRICE, call your neighbor's attention to this announcement. Don't buy any kind of a buggy until after you cut this ad. out and send to us and get **THE FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, THE MOST LIBERAL OFFER, The Very Latest Proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. Write Today.**

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

We catalogue this season the earliest market potato ever produced in the United States.

GREGORY'S SEEDS

We catalogue a new drumhead cabbage which in the government test surpassed all varieties found in this Country and Europe. Catalogue free.

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

Flower Seeds For You

My old customers are my old friends. To introduce my flower seeds among those who have not yet tried them, I make this special offer.

Send **8 cents** and names of two flower loving friends and receive four packets of seeds guaranteed fresh and pure: **Nasturtiums**—30 kinds, **Royal Show Pansies**—100 colors; **Sweet Peas**—40 varieties, **Asters**—all kinds.

FREE—**"Floral Culture,"** and **13th Annual Catalogue** sent on request. Also my special offer of $100 cash prizes for best pictures of lawns or yards sown with the famous L. L. PINCOTT flower seeds.

Don't delay—ACT! Write NOW—before you forget it.

MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT,
Pioneer Seedswoman of America. 319 6th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

POULTRY for **PLEASURE** and **PROFIT.**

Greatest Prize Winning and Laying Strain.

White Leghorns—White Wyandottes—White Plymouth Rocks—Barred Plymouth Rocks—Black Minorcas—Light Brahmas.

Over 1200 Highest Quality Exhibition Birds, line bred for seventeen years, prize winners at World's Fair, New York, Boston, Chicago, etc.

Mated Pens for Breeding, $20 to $100.

Eggs from matings, $5 per 12; $10 per 26.

Over 5000 Birds, Great Egg Producing Stock, line bred since 1888, have won an enviable and world-wide reputation for laying. Mated Pens for Breeding, $15 to $35. **Eggs,** $2 per 12; $8 per 100.

Selected Breeding Cockerels, $3 to $20 Each.

Descriptive Catalogue Free.

ELM POULTRY YARDS (Est. 1888), P.O. Box S, Hartford, Conn

I Will Teach You the

Chicken Business

WITHOUT CHARGE

and guarantee you success if you use

MODEL

Incubators and Brooders

Send for Descriptive Catalogue.

CHAS. A. CYPHERS

3917 Henry St. BUFFALO, N.Y.

DON'T BUY Trees until you see our 1905 Catalog of 62 pages, describing in detail 528 varieties of Fruits, Ornamentals and Roses. It's FREE. Write to-day to

QUAKER HILL NURSERY
R. F. D. No. 8 Newark, New York

Fine Birds

Our 100 breeding pens show fancy stock that has prize winning blood bred in them. All the leading varieties of **Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks and Geese.** Rare birds for fanciers from select matings. Prices low for high quality. Incubators and Brooders. Poultry paper, one year 10 cents. Catalog FREE. Poultry paper, one year 10 cents.

DesMoines Incb. Co., Dep. 760 DesMoines, Ia.

PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

acknowledged by experts to be the most profitable machines made. Winners of 385 First Prizes. Write for *free* catalog with proof and valuable information for beginners.

Prairie State Incubator Co. Box 456, Homer City, Pa.

DEATH TO HEAVES! NEWTON'S

Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy

Send for Booklet.

$1.00 per can, at dealers, or sent by express, prepaid, can get it.

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

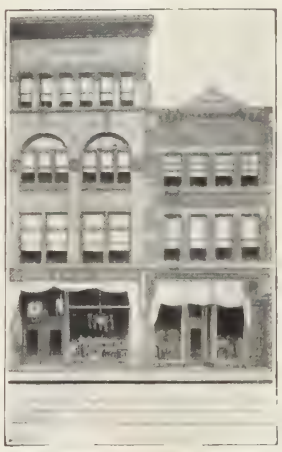
The United Cities Realty Corporation

offers to the man who *expects to live* an investment far superior to that offered by any life insurance company in America. The Corporation invests only in the highest class of income-producing city real estate, insuring absolute protection of principal and accompanied by a steady and increasing income. Its directors and officers serve without salaries depending for their compensation upon one-half the surplus profits after the preferred shareholders have received cumulative dividends at the rate of five per cent. per annum. The remaining half of such surplus is paid to the holders of the preferred stock in addition to the regular five per cent. dividends. The only salaries paid are for management and clerical work, amounting the past year to less than $4.500. The Corporation publishes the fullest reports regarding its business, and every shareholder is privileged to make a thorough investigation of its affairs. Provision has been made to loan ninety per cent. of the par value of shares should holders deem it necessary to borrow.

HERRICK BLOCK, MINNEAPOLIS
Opposite the Nicollet Hotel. **Yields 9% on the investment.**

NICOLLET BLOCK, MINNEAPOLIS.
The "Astor House" of Minneapolis. Every car line of entire city passes or transfers at this point. **Yields 11% on our investment** and is leased for 10 years to parties of highest responsibility. Three quarters of the rental value of this property is in the ground floor stores.

362-364 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.
Located on the principal business street between City Hall and Brooklyn's great department stores. **Pays 7½%.**



WEST SUPERIOR STREET, DULUTH, MINN.
Kalamazoo Block at left.
Annual income 7%

NEW YORK AVENUE AND FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.
Purchased at about 25% less than real value. **Produces 8%.**

You can own an interest in these valuable revenue-producing business properties for $5. and upward a month.

The rental income of this group of buildings nets the United Cities Realty Corporation over nine per cent. on its investment. The funds used in the purchase of these buildings represent the small investments of thousands of people, among them many readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. They are exactly the type of investment which created the great estates of the Astors, Goelets, Rhinelanders, Gerrys, etc., names known throughout the length and breadth of the United States as representing the very acme of conservatism and investment-success. Every building is a steady and continuous producer of revenue. Every building is so situated in the business district of its city as to insure an increase in value and therefore a constant increase of the value of each shareholder's interest. Shares, $120 each, are sold in blocks of five or more. Terms, $5 and upward a month.

The Last Dividend Paid Was at the Rate of Six Per Cent. a Year

We invite the inquiry of all non-speculative investors.

WOOD, HARMON & CO.,

Exclusive Fiscal Agents for the United Cities Realty Corporation

REFERENCES: Any Bank, Trust Company or Commercial Agency in the United States.

Dept. B 4, 257 Broadway, New York City.

Unusual opportunities for a limited number of energetic men of unquestioned reputation to act as our permanent representatives in their own communities. Address Agency Department B 4 as above.

1058 MYRTLE AVENUE, BROOKLYN.
State with Long Island entrance to new Manhattan Bridge. **Pays 18% per annum.**

116 FLATBUSH AVENUE, BROOKLYN.
Almost opposite entrance to Subway and new Long Island Station. **Nets 7%.**

ATLANTIC AVE., BOERUM PLACE AND PACIFIC ST., BROOKLYN.
We have refused 50% more than this cost. **Yields 11%**

FLATBUSH AVENUE, THIRD AND SCHERMERHORN STS., BROOKLYN.
Our most promising Brooklyn holding. In the heart of the retail district, susceptible of improvement for large department store. **Could be resold at $40,000 profit.**

MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS, JOPLIN, MO.
Best corner in that city. Bought cheap. **Is earning 9%.**

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, MARCH 22, 1905

COPYRIGHT 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 28—NO. 12. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 201

New York's Labor War—Strikers Watching the Trains at an Uptown Station

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Subscriber, Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Will you please state what you think of mind reading? Do you think one person can read another person's mind?

Telepathy is yet in its infancy and is not accepted as a science, but rather as belonging to a class of intellectual or psychological phenomena which investigators fail to grasp or define. Unfortunately, like magnetism and spiritualism, it is at present largely in the hands of professional charlatans, who operate with the aid of confederates, and resort to all sorts of trickery to impose on the credulous and make money. Most of their successes are secured through collusion with confederates.

O. A., Pocahontas, Ala. Where can I get a complete history of the early Christians?

Write to C. V. Waite and Co., Chicago, for the *History of the Christian Religion to the year 200*. It covers practically all that you want.

I. A. S., Marcellus, N. Y. Montgomery's *School History* says George Washington was born February 11, 1732, but it has come to be February 22, by the difference in reckoning time. How was time formerly reckoned?

The first recorded celebration of Washington's birthday was in Richmond, Va., on February 11, 1782. It was celebrated there and in other places on that date until 1793, when February 22 was adopted, according to the new style. The Julian Calendar, which had been universally used by civilized nations from the year 46 B.C., was corrected by Pope Gregory in 1582, the discovery having been made that under the Julian, or "old style" system of computing time, errors had accumulated, amounting to ten days. Under the "new style," it was ordered that every hundredth year should not be counted a leap-year (excepting every four hundredth, beginning with 2000). Thus the difference between the natural and civil year was reduced to about one day in 500 years. The new system was adopted slowly by the different nations. Britain ordered the omitting of eleven days in September, 1752, by special parliamentary enactment; and this was adopted later in America. Russia alone, among Christian countries, now adheres to the old style calendar.

J. E., Limerick, Me. Is there any hope of a backslider being forgiven, if he repents?

Assuredly he will be forgiven. The Bible is full of promises to encourage him. The Prodigal Son was a backslider. So was Peter; and David's was an outrageous case. The passages you refer to, concern backsliders who do not repent. They are by far the larger number. It is extremely difficult to bring a backslider to repentance. He knows all about the Gospel, and having turned his back on that he is not to be won by its appeals. But if he is sincerely sorry for his sin, and will go to God penitently begging to be forgiven, God will welcome him, and, as Ezekiel says (18:22), he shall not be taunted with his misdeeds.

M. E. H., Richmond, Va. What course can an anxious mother take to win a wayward boy to a right life?

Your difficulty is one that is perplexing thousands of parents. Your main reliance must be on prayer. God can touch his heart and lead him to himself. You may aid in the work by tactful and loving treatment. Could you get some Sunday School teacher accustomed to dealing with boys to take an interest in him? Perhaps there is some subject in which he is interested that would wean him from evil ways, if you provided him with facilities for studying it. No youth is wholly evil, and if you study his character, you may find some good tendency which may be developed and prove a counter-attraction to his evil propensities. But never cease to pray for him. That is your real ground for hope.

Inquirer, Option, Kansas. Why was not Joseph, the husband of Mary, at the marriage at Cana described in John 2?

We do not know that he was not there. It is, however, generally supposed from the absence of mention of him, and from the fact that Christ on the cross committed his mother to the care of John, that Joseph died before Christ's ministry commenced.

Subscriber. 1. What is the significance of Candlemas Day? 2. Why is the weather of that day supposed to affect climatic conditions for the next six weeks? 3. What are the sun dogs, and in what way do they affect the weather?

1. Candlemas comes on Feb. 2, and is the celebration of the purification of the Virgin. The name "Candlemas," or "Feast of Lights," came into use after the introduction of candles into the services. All of the candles to be used in the Roman Catholic Churches throughout the year are consecrated at this time. Luther retained this festival, and it is still celebrated in most of the Lutheran Churches. 2. This is only a superstition with no foundation in fact. If the weather is cold at that time, it is said to indicate a cold spring. 3. Sun dogs, known to science as "parhelia," are bright spots, due simply to the reflection of light from the surface of minute ice prisms that are slowly settling through the air. They indicate atmospheric conditions, but have no effect on them.

W. W. D., Miami, Fla. What is meant by discerning the Lord's body in I. Cor. 11: 29?

There had grown up in the Corinthian Church a laxity in the observance of the Lord's Supper. It was being treated, as you will see in the following verses, as an ordinary meal. Paul wanted them to see how solemn and sacred the institution was. While not teaching transubstantiation, he wished them to perceive that the bread was a symbol or emblem of our Lord's body, and was to be received reverently.

A. D. R., Zion City. I would like to know the birthplace, and also something of the career of the late Dr. Deems, who founded the Church of the Strangers in New York City.

Charles F. Deems was born in Baltimore, Md., December 4, 1820. He graduated from Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., and became an agent of the American Bible Society in North Carolina. For five years he served as professor on the faculty of the State University, and then became connected with Randolph Macon College, Virginia. He gave up teaching to become the pastor of a church at New Berne, N. C., but sometime after became President of Greenboro Female College in the same State. He was the presiding elder of the Wilmington and New Berne districts. In 1865 he went to New York, and aided by the munificence of Cornelius Vanderbilt, established the Church of the Strangers.

Reader, New York. 1. Do you know of any good book dealing with agnosticism? 2. What is the meaning of the number of the beast mentioned in Rev. 13: 18?

1. One of the best we know is that by Dr. Faunce, entitled, *Hours with a Sceptic*, published by the American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia. 2. Among all peoples, letters have a numerical value, as you see them on the face of a watch. There are several systems. The Hebrew, the Greek and the Arabic are the chief. It is generally believed that the meaning of the passage is, that the incarnation of Satan, who according to prophecy, is to appear in the last days, under the title of the Beast or Antichrist, will be a man whose name is composed of letters, the numerical value of which will be 666. The Greek form of Napoleon is such a name.

M. G., California. 1. Are Andrew Carnegie, Pierpont Morgan, or John D. Rockefeller members of the Masonic Order? 2. Where is the present home of Miss Helen Gould?

1. We don't know. 2. Lyndhurst, N. Y.

L. B. H., New Britain, Conn. 1. Is Job 2:1 to be understood literally? Could Satan really intrude among the sons of God? 2. Is Job speaking of the resurrection in 19: 26?

1. No; the writer of the book proposes to show in his work that people who imagine that unusual misfortunes imply that a man is a great sinner are guilty of a cruel aspersion. He supposes a case in which Satan is to be convinced that man is a disinterested servant of God. That Job will hold fast his faith though he is stripped of his wealth and sorely afflicted. It is the prologue of the argument that ensues when Job's friends, knowing nothing of what has occurred in the heavenly court, charge him with sin. 2. No other meaning can be attached to the passage. Job is convinced that his physical organs are not required with which to see God. He believes his spirit will see him.

Mrs. S. E. C., Columbia, Tenn. Tell me about the Taj Mahal of India.

It is a mausoleum erected near Agra, by the Mogul Emperor Shah Jehan, to the memory of his beautiful spouse. It is held by artists and architects to be one of the finest examples of architecture in the world.

B. J., Antioch, Tenn. 1. Are the Gospels of Mark and Luke inspired equally with those written by Matthew and John, who were Apostles? 2. Was not the seventh day observed as the Sabbath by our Lord and his Apostles? Why then do we observe the first day of the week?

1. The Gospel of Mark is believed to have been prepared under the supervision if not the dictation of Peter. Internal evidence confirms this belief. The Gospel according to Luke was also the work of an eye-witness (see Luke 1: 2). He is not mentioned among the followers of Christ, but it is clear that he must, as he says, not only have been an eye-witness, but have had access to facts not referred to by other evangelists. 2. We observe the Lord's Day in commemoration of Christ's resurrection from the dead, which is of weightier import to us than the reasons assigned in the Old Dispensation for the observance of the Seventh Day.

Subscriber, Middlebrook, Va. 1. Is it wrong to send valentines? 2. Or to indulge in April-fool jokes? 3. How did so many names originate, such as White, Black, Pike, Lever, Spear, Orvin, Apple, and Green?

1. Not if they are of the proper sort. Scurrilous or offensive valentines should never be sent. 2. All practical jokes are in bad taste, and "April-fool" jokes are usually of that class. 3. The origin of names is too large a subject to discuss in The Mail Bag. Read it up in some good encyclopedia, under the headings of "Surnames" and "Names."

L. L. B., Conker, Kans. 1. Are the works of William Morris written in such modern English that a modern reader can enjoy them? 2. What is the subject of *The Waters of the Wondrous Isles*, *The Roots of the Mountains*, *The Well of the World's End*, and *The Story of the Glittering Plain*?

1. Most of them can be read without much difficulty. He imitated to a certain extent the style of the poet Chaucer, and some of the French poets of the thirteenth century. 2. *The Waters of the Wondrous Isles*, and *The Roots of the Mountains*, are both prose romances interspersed with verse. *The Well of the World's End* was suggested by an old Scotch ballad. It is in two volumes, and is a beautiful story of adventure, suffering and love. *The Land of the Glittering Plain; or, the Acre of the Undying*, is a story written in early English style. It is an allegory of humanity's struggle in its ascent. It has been compared favorably with *Pilgrim's Progress*.

A CHURCH IN A STRANGE PLACE

Missionary J. O. Demin forwards this photograph of a church in a slaughter house at Muzaffar pur, India, probably the only one ever known to be located in such a place. The services are well attended and are producing good results.

Miscellaneous

C. B. B., Congo, Pa. The scientific treatment of criminals has phases which should be discussed only in the columns of scientific journals.

M. E. P., San Antonio, Tex. Any labor on the Lord's Day which can be avoided, should be avoided; also any act that may cause others to labor.

H. W. E., Des Moines, Ia. 1. Not true. 2. Nowhere mentioned. 3. Be charitable and forgive him. 4. Don't know whether they believed in the Atonement. Nothing mentioned about it in their biographies.

Mrs. H. A. S., Wallace, N. Y. The poem "Sometimes, when all life's lessons have been learned," is by May Riley Smith, and may be found complete in Schaff and Gilman's *Library of Religious Poetry*, Funk & Wagnalls, Publishers.

J. W. P., Meridian, Miss., writes, apropos of a recent query in The Mail Bag: "There is a tradition that the first colony of English who settled in North Carolina and were left there, married, and joined themselves to a tribe of Indians, and the Croatans are their descendants."

NEW YORK, MARCH 22, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

CONVERTS, PERSONAL WORKERS AND CHOIR MEMBERS, AT ONE OF THE GREAT REVIVAL GATHERINGS IN LOS ANGELES

THE WESTERN REVIVAL WAVE

SOME OF THE LEADING FEATURES OF THE REMARKABLE AWAKENING AT LOS ANGELES

By H. E. Du Puy

SOME ONE has said that the revivals with which we were visited in other days need never again be expected in this country; that the world has moved on, that new methods have come to the front, and that a new evangelism is necessary.

Such a one would have been greatly interested in the Los Angeles revival, and his views certainly would have been changed.

An evangelistic meeting, reaching all classes and conditions of society, rich and poor, high and low, saloonkeepers, gamblers and outcasts of every sort, has just been experienced in the city of Los Angeles. For three weeks and a-half, Revs. J. Wilbur Chapman, W. E. Biederwolf, R. A. Walton, Henry Ostrom, John H. Elliott, and W. H. Stough, with their singers, have been speaking in different districts of the city. The buildings have been thronged, the converts have been numerous. The city has been stirred as never before in its history, and undoubtedly the churches will be greatly strengthened by the accession of many new members. Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage stood in the front ranks of the city pastors, assisting in every possible way.

Some remarkable features should be mentioned in connection with these meetings:

First: The Midnight Service. The night was dark and stormy, the streets flooded with water, and the rain descending in torrents, and yet thousands of people paraded the streets singing the Gospel hymns, and finally stopping at one of the theatres, where a score of men who had been drawn from the streets accepted Christ. It was the universal testimony of the pastors that no such scene had ever before been witnessed on the Pacific Coast.

Towards the close of the campaign the evangelists called together those who had accepted Christ in their meetings, and gave them final instructions about uniting with the Church. In the central section, presided over by Dr. Chapman, hundreds came forward and bore glad testimony to the fact that their lives had been changed by the acceptance of Christ. It was estimated by some that as many as a thousand in this one night alone stood for the Saviour.

The last Saturday of the evangelists' meetings in the city the services were transferred to Long Beach on the seashore. Two churches and a large auditorium were filled. Then thousands gathered on the beach, where evangelists Chapman, Biederwolf, Walton and Ostrom preached the Gospel to the eager audiences.

EVANGELIST CHAPMAN AND SOME OF HIS WORKERS

The closing meeting of the Los Angeles campaign was held in the spacious First Methodist Church, at half-past ten A.M. The church was crowded to the doors. The lower auditorium was also filled and hundreds turned away.

Rev. Dr. McIntyre, the pastor of the church, made the public statement at this meeting that he considered the Los Angeles revival the greatest he had ever experienced in his ministry. He understood now something as to what Pentecost must have been.

Southern California is being greatly moved for God. Meetings are in progress in many of the cities. All these are but added indications of God's desire through his people to move the world.

The evangelists separated at Los Angeles, to visit different California cities. Dr. Chapman, with his singers, Messrs. Butler and Allen, spent a little less than two weeks at Redlands. The same deep interest was manifest there. A day of prayer was observed in which all the places of business were closed. As a result of the two weeks' meetings, it is expected that hundreds of people will confess Christ and unite with the churches.

. . .

The large picture given above is of the converts in the district where Dr. Chapman presided in Los Angeles, together with the personal workers and the members of the choir. On Dr. Chapman's left stands Dr. Robert McIntyre, pastor of the First Methodist Church; on the right, Dr. William F. Day, of the Congregational Church. Just back of him is the Rev. William Horace Day, Chairman of the Committee. The smaller photograph was taken at the "Beach Meeting." It is estimated by some that there were at least eight thousand people present. They were standing just in front of the evangelist, with the Pacific Ocean beyond them. On the extreme right of the picture is Rev. Robert A. Walton, evangelist; just next to Dr. Chapman and on his right, stands Evangelist W. E. Biederwolf.

The Soul's Vision and Confidence

A SERMON BY REV. WALLACE MACMULLEN, D.D.

"We see Jesus." We are constantly using physical figures to express intellectual and spiritual meanings. The eye is a symbol as well as an organ, and the soul uses its language when describing spiritual perceptions. Helen Keller declares that she sees through the tips of her fingers. We do not know that the writer of the epistle to the Hebrews ever saw Jesus in the flesh, but even if he had once enjoyed that inestimable privilege, he is not here referring to it. Those who had known him after the flesh knew him later in the way of spiritual acquaintance. They were not forced to be content with the fading visions of memory. By the Spirit's ministry they held their Lord in perpetual view.

It is perfectly clear that Jesus is the hero of the New Testament. He looms large upon its pages. Whatever estimate may be put upon him by the critics of to-day, to the writers of his history he was supreme. He was the reason for their writing and their toil. But the question arises had they proper perspective? Had they good eyes? Were they not deceived by their own enthusiasm? Can we by purely intellectual methods arrive at their conclusions and adopt their attitude? No. Theirs is a spiritual estimate and is reached by a spiritual route.

Some one has said that the Old Testament is the book of the Father, the Gospels and Apocalypse the book of the Son, and the Acts of the Apostles and the associated Epistles the book of the Spirit. There is a measure of truth in the division. But the book of the Spirit is not about the Spirit, it is largely about the Son interpreted by the Spirit. Jesus in all these New Testament pages is spiritually discerned. His exaltation is not the result of human enthusiasm but of spiritual enlightenment. The Spirit gives notice of his enthronement, interprets his sacrifice, explains the meaning of his brotherhood, prophesies his universal and everlasting triumph.

The Living Jesus

"We see Jesus." He is still visible. We need to insist upon the present tense. He is more than historical, he is actual. Said Paul, "Ye know that I delivered unto you first of all that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures, and that he had been raised on the third day." We have sometimes wondered that the apostles gave so little attention to the earthly ministry of their Lord in their preaching and writing, neglecting his words in their letters and giving all possible emphasis to his death and resurrection. Was it not because they found in those mighty events, not merely the climax of the earthly life, but the beginning of the universal ministry and everlasting dominion of Him, who, though he had lived on earth, was now "higher than the heavens?"

If there is nothing tangible in Christian history except the historical Christ, and he difficult of access because of the imperfections of the record, then there is no Gospel, and all attempts to save something out of the wreck of what we fancied was a Gospel are useless. Christian faith is a delusion, and if persisted in will be a blasphemy; the apparent spiritual empire of the Christian ages is the flimsy fabric built by a pathetic but imaginative enthusiasm. But if the earthly history of Jesus is but the beginning of his redeeming life, then his death and resurrection are not its climax but its initial facts. They are to be insisted upon not last but first. They are introductory to redemption. These apostles, looking every day upon signs of his enthronement, feeling the power, the comfort, the rapture of his creative Spirit, could not but be absorbed in the contemplation of his heavenly splendor and his rapidly extending dominion.

The living Christ is still accessible. We may not be qualified to go into all the arguments about his history, but we are able to be sure about his present life. He is still visible. With Spirit-cleansed eye, we may look upon his heavenly glory and his earthly triumphs. The Bible is not a finished volume. The Chronicles are being extended every day; the Acts of the Apostles have ten thousand unpublished chapters; our eyes are blessed with the sight of new miracles of the mighty Christ. "We see Jesus." If we don't, then faith is useless, moral transformations have no divine cause, history has no worthy meaning. But we do see him. In the mouth of many witnesses the truth is established. He lives and reigns and reveals himself. Thank God!

The first item in the vision of this writer is the royalty of Jesus. He is King by the decree of God. He is exalted above all his fellows. The angels worship him. The sceptre is in his hand. He is adding new territories to his empire. His rule is to be permanent—Jesus as King! It is a modern truth. The foundations and outlines of his throne are becoming clearer to human eyes. His significance in the world's life is getting more evident. His influence is becoming—has become—imperial. Those who pretend to make a view or a forecast of history may revile him, despise him, repudiate him in whole or in part, but they cannot ignore him. He is indubitably in command of souls, of tendencies, of movements, and his authority and power are royal. Pilate wrote over his Cross "King of the Jews," and wrote in Hebrew and Greek and Latin.

The Threefold Tribute

Hebrew is the language of religion. Clearly Christ is king of the world's religious life. The comparative study of religions only makes more clear his supremacy. Someone commenting on the new outpourings of his power which are now blessing men, said, "Christianity

REV. WALLACE MACMULLEN, D.D.

has an infinite capacity for revival." Truly it has, because its Lord is inexhaustible. "His worship grows young with the passage of the years." In this he is solitary. Critics sometimes assure us that his words are not original. They parallel some of them from other religious teachers. Some years ago a literary student announced that he had found the source of Shakespeare's plays, and from Boccacio, and Plutarch, and others, he quoted long sections of the dramas of the wizard. And so the secrets of Shakespeare's genius were laid bare. He was only a clever collector of literary gems. Vain attempt! What matter where he gathered his materials, since his was the fire in which they were fused, and his the molds by which they were recast in new and splendid forms! As well try to explain the diamond by finding some of its constituent elements in the soot of the chimney! And what matter if some threads of

The Beautiful Garment of Truth

be found woven into other religious fabrics, or the ethics of Jesus be suggested by other teachers? His fame is not damaged even if such discoveries be made. By no such methods can his pre-eminence be disturbed. The amazing thing about his teaching is, not its novelty, but its authority. He is king of the human conscience. There is that in him which secures not only attention, but obedience and worship. To admit his ethical supremacy, and yet deny the divinity which makes him King, is to be illogical. If he is not, by virtue of what he is in himself, Lord of the conscience, then he is not the world's King, but merely its religious adviser.

And his royal title was given in Greek. That was the language of culture. King of the intellect! Certainly it is true that in Christian lands the fairest flowers of intellect are growing. There is some intimate connection between his rule, and clear thought and glowing imagination. The so-called Christian governments where intellect is oppressed are not Christian. Where he is really enthroned, mind is emancipated. And it is here in the realm of truth that his royalty needs to be more acknowledged. The minds he has set free are not loyal to him. The intellectual life of the nominally Christian world is not ruled by him. Oh for his intellectual enthronement! To have him King in the laboratories of science; in the halls of philosophy; in the classrooms of colleges; in the sanctums of editors; in the busy brains of the captains of industry and the leaders of trade; in the daily thoughts of his lovers! How wonderful it would be! How our hearts would sing and our pens glow with fire and our words breathe music, and our lives be holy!

The Homage of Power

And his title was written in Latin, the language of power. Said Julian the apostate, who had tried to overthrow the worship of Jesus the King, "O, Galilean, thou hast conquered!" It is the dying word of the baffled emperor. And more and more the King who conquered Rome and softened Goth, and Vandal, and Frank, and Briton, and Saxon, is getting control of the governments of men. The aspirations, the convictions, the demands which are breaking from the hearts of the sad and long dumb Russian millions, from nobleman and peasant, in music and poetry and fiction, are the speech of Jesus the King, and it is getting clearer and gathering power, and will inevitably have its authority acknowledged.

Another item in the vision of this worshiper who said, "We see Jesus," is his brotherhood. That is the theme of the second chapter. He is not ashamed to call us brethren. He shrinks from nothing that will make the brotherhood clear. He is partaker of the flesh and blood of the children of the family into which he enters. He goes down into the dreary suffering of his human lot. The brotherhood is no nominal thing. It means intimate, complete identification with us. How companionable he was! He loved society, had his intimate friends, yielded himself to the throngs. How sympathetic he was! He felt the timid touch of weary sufferers; knew where the helpless cripples lay waiting in pathetic patience for some one to help them; saw the blind who groped their way toward him, had a gentle touch and a word of power for the desolate lepers; knew where the sad souls lived and went to them; did not forget that people who listened to his blessed words were hungry, and fed them with royal bounty; made friends of the publicans and sinners whom the righteous Pharisees avoided. Dear, winsome brother! There is something beautifully attractive about him. Renan said that even rationalism could not look fixedly at him except on its knees.

The Perfect Sacrifice

Still another truth of the vision is his priesthood. And it is this that is made especially emphatic. There are some who are quite ready to admit the beauty of his humanity and even the fact of his Divinity, who deny his priestly work. But to deny this is to repudiate the Gospel. From authority to sacrifice is no descending scale. The vision which began in royal splendor does not dwindle in brightness as it reaches the agonies of sacrifice. It has rather revealed its innermost core of dazzling radiance. Not the divine authority of Jesus, and not his winning humanity, but his loving, perfect sacrifice is the brightness of his glory. First, the Divinity, then the humanity, then the sacrifice—this is the historical order.

The divine life passed into the human conditions in order to give itself utterly, and to show the measure of the love that prompted the descent, and to make its offer believable and effectual, it embraced the death agony which was the goal of the sacrificial way. To say he did not by the Eternal Spirit offer himself to God, is to rob the incarnation of meaning, to deny its terminal point. He who was our King became our brother in order to become our priest. His power and his love are brought to bear on our sins by means of his sacrifice. We need a new insistence on Jesus as a priest. The cross is his altar. His death is a priestly act. His sacrifice is sufficient and final. His eternal intercession is but the eternal display of his accepted offering. "We have redemption in his blood."

*Preached at Madison M. E. Church, New York. Texts Heb. 2 : 9, "We see Jesus." Heb. 7 : 25, "He is able to save."

The preaching of this truth has an important part to lay in all great revivals. An acute and sympathetic bserver of the great Welsh revival says that two great ruths are made prominent by the movement—the cross nd prayer. They are having a festival of the soul. 'raise is leaping from their hearts and rolling through heir valleys. And if you listen to their songs you will nd that the theme of their praises is the Cross—the ear Redeemer who climbed the hill of Calvary to die. t is this, the new vision of God's Lamb, which is filling Vales with irrepressible gladness. Joy is running over he land in floods. And it is this that is working moral ransformations. How often we have been told that reachers ought to hurl the thunderbolts of the law. We ave become lax in denouncing sin. And so consciences ave gone asleep and conviction of sin is rare. Hell eeds to be restored to pulpit favor. Now look at the icts. Over in Wales there are no sermons on any ubject, but all the passionate appeals which spring om plaintive or jubilant song present to the hearts and onsciences of the people the dying Christ. And the ision not only melts them, but cleanses them. Every- here men are confessing their sins and deserting them. he Cross is no sedative, it is a trumpet blast. It not nly stirs our emotions, it smites our sins and kills them. We see Jesus" our priest with his outstretched, pierced ands and offered life. May God make the vision com- elling!

And now notice the confidence which comes out of ie vision. "He is able to save." That kind of con- dence is not the result of a mere intellectual appraise- ent. There are problems connected with the Divinity, ie humanity, the priesthood of Jesus which offer abun- ant material for intellectual subtlety, but it is not that ind of consideration which this worshiper has been giv- g to the dear Christ. He has had a spiritual view. Through his eyes his soul has been looking. The light of longing and hope and trust has been brightening them. Passionate subjection to his King, love for his Brother, trust in his Priest, have cleansed his eyes and made their vision true.

> And he spread himself beneath it
> As when the bleacher spreads, to seethe it
> In the cleansing sun, his wool,
> Steeps in the flood of noontide whiteness
> Some defiled, discolored web
> So lay he, saturate with brightness.

And out of this personal transformation which the vision brought, there came this confidence—"He is able to save:" And naturally it is a confidence which accommodates the world—"Able to save all who come."

And out of that certainty obligation comes. If he is able to save all, we must be busy, for he has made himself dependent upon us. We are his body. His soothing touch upon dim eyes and suffering bodies is to be through our hands; his journeys of love through our feet; his messages of comfort and power through our voices. We are his body, Are his eyes blind, his feet lame, his hands paralyzed, his voice dumb? "He is able." There is a commandment in it as well as a thrilling assurance of victory.

This confidence, this experience, "He is able to save" establishes the vision as valid. The saving process is going on all about us. Souls are getting clean, tempers sweet, faces bright, homes happy. Peace is coming to troubled hearts and joy is making them sing. These are facts of current Christian history and they are not questioned. When drunkards are sobered and profanity ceases, and colliers sing and pray in their coal pits, and brothels are emptied, and saloons are emptied, and churches are packed with shining faces, as in Wales; these are moral miracles not to be doubted by any except hopeless cynics. And they are miracles which need to be accounted for. To admit transformed characters and transfigured faces, and then say that the vision which caused them is a delusion, is to be illogical. If the vision makes saints, it must be true. Moral beauty is a good test of the truth. The volume of Christian evi dences is not complete. Every soul saved is a new sentence; every revival is a new chapter. The best proof of Christ in his present life and blessed purpose, is a pure and jubilant soul. And we get no more satisfying glimpse of him than when we see his light stealing over human faces and hear the music of his praise breaking from human lips.

These are the things in which the Church needs strengthening to-day—vision of Christ and confidence in his saving power. Rhetorical certificates as to his character and glowing admissions about his moral influence, are not adequate. They will not do. A recent book on *The Supremacy of Jesus*, says he was a "religious genius;" declares that the facts all point to "a character of supreme sanity and vast spiritual nobility;" his authority is "the authority of a remarkable religious experience;" his Gospel is a fair ideal toward which the world is moving. Think of presenting that kind of analysis to the writers of the New Testament! If that had been the nature of their estimate we would never have had a New Testament! If the world's vision of him in all the Christian centuries had been dim as that, its journey toward his ideal would have been given up long ago in sheer faintness. Nothing less than a vision of the supernatural Christ and a profound and rapturous certainty of his power, not to improve, but to save, will reach the world's need.

God give us humility and love to clear our eyes that we may see, and set our hearts aflame with passionate adoration for Jesus our King, our Brother, our blessed Saviour! Amen!

MODERN KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS

REV. HENRY OTIS DWIGHT, LL.D.

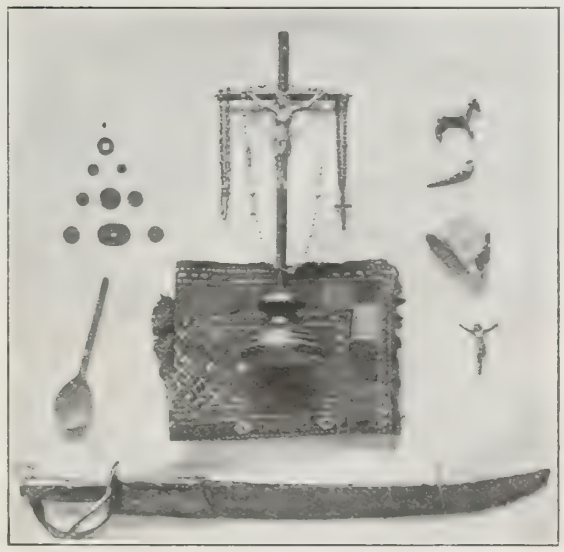
THE nature of the work of selling Bibles in foreign lands to those who do not care for them, calls out the highest types of devotion and self-sacrifice; the out-of-the-way places where colporteurs find their duty, make them like skirmishers in advance of an army—pioneers who discover fields for missionaries to occupy; and their evangelistic visits constantly set in motion forces whose action does not cease when the man of the Book has gone away. One may say that this branch of Bible work is not only most romantic, but that it brings results which, almost more than those of any other kind of evangelistic work, can be traced and described by historians or idealized by poets.

In a small town in Bolivia one of these agents of the American Bible Society is going along the main street. Some well-dressed gentlemen near-by are looking at him curiously. Leaning against the wall to sun himself is a ragged, dirty, half-naked Quechua Indian. He, too, sees the man with the Bibles, and rushes toward him with extended arms. He is going to welcome him with an embrace, for it is a joy to see him. The Bible agent hesitates; all these well-dressed people are looking on. Shall he let this Indian kiss him in that public place? Why not hold him off and make him moderate his wild affection? But no, this poor fellow's heart has been touched. Perhaps in due time his soul may be won for Jesus Christ. So the Bible agent endures, at great cost to his feelings, and solely for the sake of his Master, the embrace of the unkempt savage and the unconcealed mirth of the gentlemen of the town. It is one of the acts of knightly heroism, of which many different kinds are demanded of the colporteurs.

In a little town in Mexico a blind woman is a colporteur. She is also an illustration of devoted energy. She takes a few books in a covered basket and is led through the streets by her little son, a bright-eyed chap of five or six years. Every day she comes home tired, but happy, because she has sold some Bibles or Testaments. The whole number she had sold was 1,700 at last accounts. She expresses in one sentence the reason why colporteurs of the Bible Society are willing to endure long tramps, storms, burning heat, cold, scorn, and violent attacks in their quest after people who need the Book and need to be taught and comforted by it. She says, "It is such a joy to be used by the Lord in his work."

The beginning of missionary work in Acayucan, Mexico, was made by a colporteur of the American Bible Society. When the priest heard that the Bible had been brought to town, he preached three days against the heretic and his books, threatening his flock with the major excommunication if they bought. It was only human nature for his hearers to go straight to the colporteur that they might see the evil of his books for themselves. He was daring; their need of the Book weighed more than the danger of the priest's wrath. So it came about that the four evenings he was there the colporteur had a Bible meeting every evening. These were the first Protestant meetings ever held in Acayucan.

Strange experiences the colporteurs have where the Bible begins to be bought freely. The people have no money, and they pay for the book in eggs and fowls; barter rosaries, crucifixes, idols and weapons. When things reach that stage the colporteurs have their reward in knowing that seed sown by their instrumentality is taking root. In the Philippine Islands, a colporteur at Malabon had an earnest talk, some three years ago, with a Signor Blas, whom he found in a position like that of a poolroom proprietor in New York, for the man made his



ARTICLES GIVEN IN EXCHANGE FOR SCRIPTURES

Chinese copper coins, 1,800 years old, Arab horse idol (very ancient), Armenian embroidered apron, Armenian wooden spoon, shells, rosaries, and crucifixes.

living out of cock-pits used for gambling. The colporteur had that one talk with Signor Blas, and the same night he died of cholera. But his work remained. The keeper of the gambling house was converted, gave up his business, and is now a most powerful evangelist who has won many to Christ.

About the year 1859, some one's gift of money to the American Bible Society (whose gift it was God certainly knows) paid for the printing of the Book of Genesis in Chinese. Then some other person, chivalrously anxious to help, comfort and save the distressed, carried some copies of the Chinese Genesis to Japan and gave them away. As is the usage of those who do such work, he let them go in that newly-opened land like arrows shot at a venture. A boy named Neesima read the first words of the Book: "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." He grasped the meaning of that sublimely simple verse, and, being taught by the Holy Spirit, he instantly knew that God is. We all know the result, through the story of the life of Joseph H. Neesima, who went to America because the Book had come to Japan through Americans, and returned to Japan, moved by the Christian and chivalrous wish to free his own people from bondage to sterile beliefs—to help them to rise from ignorance and become men. The point to be noted here is, that Neesima's life thus became worth telling in print, and has been well told.

A BOLIVIAN

Meantime struggles, and wars, and upheavals, wrought among the Chinese a strong willingness to learn things from Japan. This momentous change of mind toward Japan in the last ten years cannot have been accidental, unplanned by Him without whom not a sparrow falls to the ground. Because of this new tendency among the Chinese to learn from Japan, some one paid for printing the life of Joseph Neesima in Chinese. This unknown one played the part of a relay-magnet in a telegraph office. By his act the book sent out from the Bible Society so long ago, which made Neesima's life possible, extended the field of its work to China after more than forty years.

As promptly as if published for that very purpose, the life of the great Japanese Christian stirred to its depths the soul of a Chinese Christian in Amoy. The beauty and nobility of that life filled the man with regret that he was too old to prepare to use opportunities he now saw for the first time for benefiting his own nation. But the good Chinaman resolved that his son, Eng-ki, should have a chance to wield influence for Christ in China.

Now we have word that young Eng-ki of Amoy became a Christian in the school of the London Society's Mission, studied well, took the regular government examination, and that in July he came out first among the whole crowd of aspirants in the great province of Fu-kien. He is now in the Imperial University of Peking, preparing for the government service. The fact of a Christian's taking the first place in the great examination has become noised abroad, and men are looking into this thing, hoping to learn what led young Eng-ki to this brilliant success.

It is clear that results are yet to spring from the act of sending out the Scripture which began Neesima's life. More fruit is yet to ripen in China from the seed sown by the hand which took the Book to Japan. For the Word of Truth, once lodged in good soil in the heart must go on working—cannot stop working—in wider and wider spheres of influence.

HENRY OTIS DWIGHT.

Some Talented Bulgarian Girls

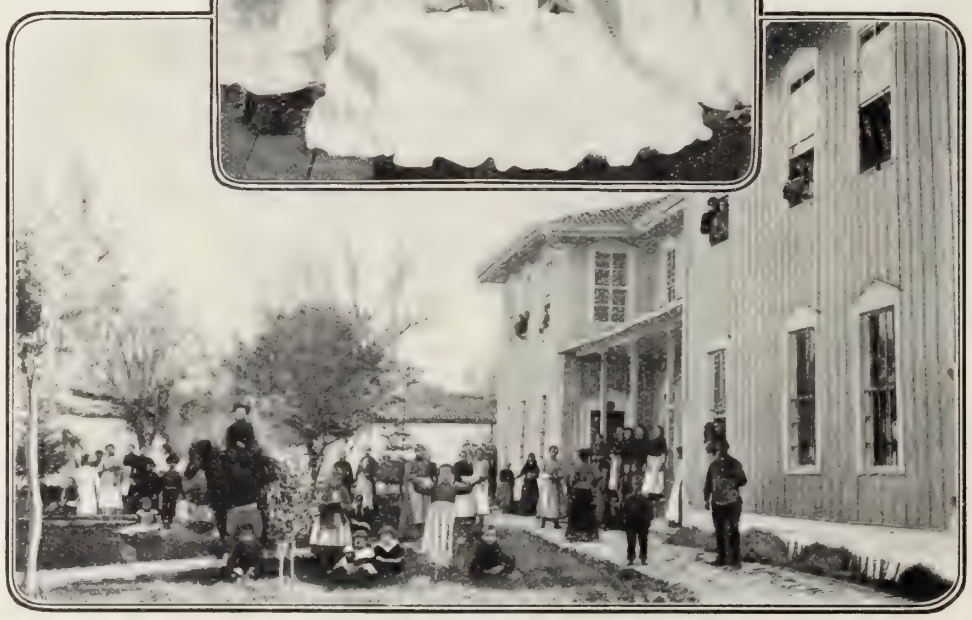
An important factor in the rapid development of the Bulgarian people during their twenty-seven years of free national life, is the American Boarding-School for Girls at Samokov. It provides for Bulgarian girls a good education, knowledge and skill in managing a home, and thorough Christian training. It has given to Bulgaria many able teachers, noble wives, and worthy mothers. Its students are noted for upright, high moral and Christian character, and for lofty aims in life.

The language of the school is, of course, Bulgarian. Such has been the success in the department of rhetoric and literature that the evening entertainments given by the literary society of the school are among the chief social events of the city. English is taught, also, and the girls, as a rule, become at home in it, and are not infrequently asked whether they have studied in England or America. There is also a French department. The graduates of this school were the pioneers in their country in writing, and in speaking in public at gatherings of literary and temperance societies, and by so doing have stimulated other women, graduates from the national schools, to participate in educational congresses and other great gatherings. The people appreciate the fact that Samokov students were for years the only women in the country that in this way tried to lift up their nation, and to create a public sentiment for the truest and noblest things in life. Their work is continued both in cities and villages throughout the land to-day.

For years, the Samokov school was the only institution for girls in the country where vocal and instrumental music was taught. The evangelical work in this province is also greatly indebted to this school, many of whose scholars are pillars in the churches, and active members in all Christian and philanthropic enterprises. The wives of pastors and preachers, with few exceptions, are women who for a longer or shorter period bave studied in it. A large number of the former pupils are wives of judges, lawyers, officers in the army, and other prominent men. One of the most intelligent and influential women in Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria, is Mrs. Bogdana J. Kasuroff, a graduate of this school, in which she received her education. She is the stationer to the court of Prince Ferdinand, and wields a fine influence for good in business, social and church affairs. She has three sons, the eldest a student at Robert College, Constantinople, and the second a cadet in the National Military Academy at Sofia. Such is her influence that upon her invitation, women of the highest social circles attend the mothers' meeting, held every month at the American kindergarten in the city.

The Samokov school has been very fortunate in its staff of American teachers. Following the first teachers from this country, the Misses Reynolds and Norcross, both from Massachusetts, the Woman's Board could not have sent one more worthy or capable, and with stronger religious principles, to be the principal of the school, than Miss Esther T. Maltbie, of Saybrook O., who for nearly thirty-five years has held that position. Resolute, well-equipped intellectually, and consecrated, she has done a splendid service for Bulgarian women, and through them for the nation. Like Mary Lyon, she insists tbat every girl be thorough in all branches of her course, but above all she strives to promote a true Christian character in each of them. Miss Maltbie has just returned home on furlough, after an absence from the United States of almost twelve years.

A CLASS OF BULGARIAN GRADUATES



THE AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR GIRLS AT SAMOKOV

Miss Ellen M. Stone, who twenty-six years ago exchanged her career as a literary woman in her own land for humble missionary life in Bulgaria, was associated with Miss Maltbie. With her royal nature and winsome ways she soon captured the hearts of her scholars, who obeyed and followed her, not because they feared, but because they loved her. Her graceful manners and excellent taste, imprinted on the receptive young Bulgarian woman, shine in many Bulgarian homes, and make the family hearthstone attractive. Miss Stone always maintained her warm interest in the school, although her immediate connection with it ceased years since, when she assumed the charge of the teachers and Bible-women in the field. After twenty years of faithful work in Bulgaria, she was called to transfer her residence and territory for labor to Macedonia, Turkey, in 1898, where, three years later, her terrible experiences in captivity overtook her.

Talented and worthy as these noble women are, they themselves would testify that without the faithful co-operation of their younger sisters, the Misses Sara E. Graves, Harriet L. Cole, Mary M. Haskell and Agnes M. Baird (the last two now in charge of the school), and the force of able Bulgarian teachers, almost without exception their own pupils, their labors would have been far less effective. Thus the American School for Girls at Samokov, which has proved, and continues to prove itself, an inestimable blessing to the Bulgarian nation, takes this opportunity, by the hand of one of its loyal daughters, to express its gratitude to all in this country who have loved it, and who have prayed and helped to make it what it is to-day.

Evanka S. Akrabova.
Philippopolis, Bulgaria.

A Barrel Conversion

THE Christian world is at the present time more or less interested in the various conversions going on during the enthusiasm prevailing under the pressure of the many important revivals in different localities. The news of such conversions brings much joy to the hearts of all who are desirous of the world's betterment, and the long expected age of purity and peace for mankind. Of course the classes of conversions are of various degrees and kinds, but all the same, in the end—as they all contribute to the general human welfare.

There was a class of "conversions" that came under my notice recently, which I considered was good food for thought and worthy of special mention. These conversions took place at Topeka, Kans.—the capital of one of our Prohibition States—the home of Rev. C. M. Sheldon, the popular and progressive preacher and writer. These came very noticeably under my observation through reading the following item of news in the St. Louis *Daily Republic*, dated from Topeka:

To morrow morning a lot of whiskey and beer of uncertain quality will be emptied into the sewer of the Topeka jail. The chief of police, who has been raiding liquor joint clubs and back alley saloons, has several wagon-loads of liquor in barrels, kegs and bottles, which, without ceremony, is to be spilled into the sewer according to law. Silence will reign while the chief smashes the barrels, kegs and bottles with an axe.

Here are barrels, kegs and bottles to be converted into kindling wood, and bits of glass and bad spirits converted into a jail sewer. Truly such conversions should be hailed with delight everywhere. It is far ahead of smashing saloon glass and lewd pictures. The axe of a "Chief of Police" will have a more lasting and abiding effect; the conversions, too, be somewhat better than the ordinary kind, for there can be no "backsliding"—the conversions will be sure to stick. It is a case of "once converted, always converted." I once sized up the character of one of this class of converts in a kind of poetical manner; and here it is—

A barrel of whiskey. What's that? Who knows?
'Tis a barrel of headaches, barrel of woes,
Barrel of words, ending oft with the knife,
Barrel of tears from many a wife,
Barrel of sorrows, barrel of strife,
Barrel of quarrels, ending some life,
Barrel of much unavailing regret,
Barrel of cares, barrel of debt,
Barrel of crime, barrel of pain,
Barrel of hopes ever blasted and vain,
Barrel of falsehood, deception and lies,
Barrel of maniac's shrieks, as he dies,
Barrel of "pizen," of which it is full,
Barrel from which many fools take a pull
Barrel of poverty, ruin and blight,
Barrel of terrors, growing each night,
Barrel of hunger, barrel of groans,
Barrel of orphans' pitiful moans,
Barrel of misery—terrible stuff!
Barrel to play on the world, Satan's "bluff."
Barrel of politics, used as "soft soap,"
Barrel that's made of so many a "tope,"
Barrel of "good resolutions" all gone,
Barrel that's made, oh! so many, forlorn,
Barrel that heart-rending tales could tell,
Barrel that's sent, oh! so many, to hell.
Parrel of bait used in Satan's old traps,
Barrel, the cause of so many mistakes,
Barrel of wickedness, barrel of woe,
Barrel that kills where'er it may go,
Barrel of "snakes" going down in each glass,
Barrel of death, alas! alas!
Barrel of which many millions have drunk,
Barrel that so many fortunes have sunk,
Barrel that's turned many days into night,
Barrel that's kept many out of God's light,
Barrel that's made many brutes of good men,
Barrel deceiving again and again,
Barrel that has been to religion a blight,
Barrel, the cause of how many a plight!
"Dirty Work" barrel, strong-smelling barrel,
Blasting old barrel—get out of our sight.

Kearney, Neb. —MOSES H. SYDENHAM.

The President on Divorce

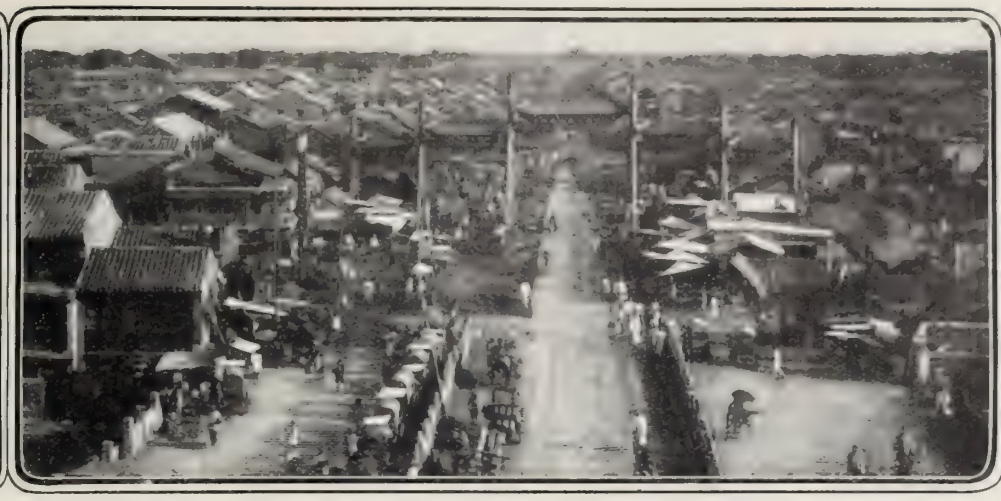
AT the recent meeting of the Inter-Church Conference on Marriage and Divorce with the President, in the White House, President Roosevelt, after listening to the address of the leading speaker, made a very characteristic reply. He said:

"There is a certain tendency to exalt the unessential in dealing with public questions, and public men especially are apt to get their attention concentrated on matters that have an importance, but a wholly ephemeral importance, compared with those that go straight to the root of things. Questions like the tariff and the currency are of literally no consequence whatsoever compared with the vital question of having the unit of our social life—the home—preserved. If the average husband and wife fulfil their duties toward one another and toward their children as Christianity teaches them, then we may rest absolutely assured that the other problems will solve themselves. But if we have solved every other problem in the wisest possible way, it shall profit us nothing if we have lost our own national soul; and we will have lost it, if we do not have the question of the relations of the family put upon the proper basis.

"One of the most unpleasant and dangerous features of our American life is the diminishing birth rate and the loosening of the marital tie among the old native American families. It goes without saying that, for the race as for the individual, no material prosperity, no business growth, no artistic or scientific development, will count, if the race commits suicide. Therefore, I count myself fortunate in having the opportunity to work with you and your colleagues in this matter of vital importance to the national welfare."

GENERAL KOUROPATKIN

GENERAL VIEW IN THE CITY OF MOUKDEN



MARSHAL OYAMA

THE TEN-DAY BATTLE of MOUKDEN

THE capture of Moukden, the ancient capital of Manchuria, by Marshal Oyama, and the utter rout of the Russian Army under Gen. Kouropatkin, ends the greatest and most protracted battle of modern times. Though making a desperate resistance, the forces of Kouropatkin were both outfought and out-generaled. It will be some time before an accurate estimate can be made of the Russian losses. Reports indicate that probably 100,000 prisoners have been taken, with hundreds of guns of various calibre, and a vast amount of military stores and other spoils of war. At latest accounts, the Japanese commanded practically all the roads to the north, and were striving to cut off or capture the remnants of the disordered and fleeing army.

Rumors were current in Paris and London that the Czar practically accepted the latest defeat as final, and was now prepared to negotiate for peace.

At 10 A.M., on Friday, March 10, the climax came, in the evacuation of all positions in and around Moukden by the Russians and the occupation of the city by Field-Marshal Oyama's victorious forces. For twenty-four hours previous to the abandonment of Moukden, the Russians had been burning their stores of supplies, and the great fires lighted up the surrounding country for miles. Fierce fighting marked the closing hours of the defence, but the dispirited Russians were unable to withstand the fury of the Japanese onslaughts, and position after position was taken.

RUSSIAN INFANTRY ON THE MARCH

GENERAL OKU'S CAVALRY

At this stage, Kouropatkin's forces were hemmed in on every side; Oyama's iron ring was rapidly closing. An effort was made to hold the fortified town of Fushun, which was the key to the only remaining outlet of escape for the encircled army; but it was quickly captured by the Japanese, who poured a rain of shells upon it from an adjoining hill.

Driven to the last extremity, Kouropatkin and his staff made a gallant effort to save at least a portion of the army. There are rumors that something over 100,000 prisoners, and practically all the Russian heavy guns, have been captured by the Japanese. Whether the general staff and the shattered remnant of Russia's once formidable host will succeed in making good its escape to Teiling and thence to Harbin, there to reorganize and "fight another day," is a question that does not seem to greatly disturb the victorious Japanese, who, both in Manchuria and at home, are already celebrating their splendid victory in the greatest battle of the war.

In the operations around Moukden, it was Marshal Oyama's plan to smash either Kouropatkin's force beyond all hope of reorganization, or to coop him up in the city and compel him to surrender. Kouropatkin attempted to hold the Japanese in check, at least until he could draw off his main force northward to Tie Pass, on the road to Harbin. Conservative estimates give the total forces in the field as follows: Japanese, 400,000; Russians, 330,000—the Japanese exceeding the Russians by about 70,000 men. By March 2, the Russians' left had been forced back, but the efforts to envelope their right were unsuccessful. The right retreated, however, until it was on a line with Moukden. Two Russian divisions that were sent to head off a wide flanking column advancing from the Liao River, toward Sin-Min-Tin, arrived too late, and found the town in the possession of the Japanese.

At all points, the Russians contested every inch of the ground, making repeated attacks with the bayonet. Puteloff, or Lone Tree Hill, at the west of the city, was attacked repeatedly by the Japanese infantry, which were as often repulsed. On March 3, it was reported that the Japanese had broken around the right and north of the Russian lines. The key of the Russian right, San-Lin-Pou, was the scene of awful carnage, the Japanese concentrating the fire of a hundred guns on the position, but they were temporarily unsuccessful. At the left of the Russian position, Kuroki was for a while held in check.

At this time the opposing forces resembled two crescents, the larger one of the Japanese stretching from the northeast of Moukden in a wide sweep to the south, and then bending westward with a curve to the northwest. The extreme right was commanded by Kuroki, Oyama having general charge at the centre, in the immediate front of Moukden, and Oku continuing the line to the left in the vicinity of Sin-Min-Tin, near the Liao River. Within this long crescent was the smaller one of the Russians, both flanks hard pressed, and the centre under a constant hail of shot from the heavy 11-inch guns of the Japanese, the largest yet used in the field outside of a regular siege. The left flank, made desperate efforts to hold its position, as a further retreat would force it back from the road to Tie Pass, and all hope of retreat to Harbin would vanish. The operations extended over nearly a hundred miles of country, most of it being comparatively flat. On this account there were few positions from which the generals could get an extended view of the operations, and all positions were connected by telephone. During our Civil War the field telegraph was used extensively, but this is the first time in which the telephone has been used on such a great scale in military operations. The fighting lines averaged were about ten miles from the city walls of Moukden.

Suddenly on March 5, Nogi and his Port Arthur veterans came with crushing force against the Russian positions west of Moukden. It was like lightning out of a clear sky. Kouropatkin fought desperately to save the city and the railroad. The battle raged within five miles of the walls, and the bursting shells could be plainly seen. Kuroki's operations at the east were a feint in order to weaken the line before Nogi's front. The Japanese charged with the bayonet, crying in Russian "Make way! we are from Port Arthur!" The only danger to the Japanese line was that the wings might be so heavily engaged that they might so weaken the centre, that Kouropatkin might pierce the crescent at that point. At the extreme east the Russians did advance, and held their position for some time.

On March 6th and 7th the battle continued, with Kouropatkin constantly contracting his lines and the Japanese trying to form a junction at the north. The Japanese and Russians were both in an exhausted condition; and the results of the battle depended as much on the physical fitness of the rank and file as on the positions held by the respective armies. Wednesday's fighting resulted in the capture by the Japanese of the forks of the military roads leading to Moukden on the west, and to Tie Pass on the north. The Japanese had succeeded in getting close to the city, but General Oku's forces were as exhausted as they were in August at Liao Yang. At this time, if Kouropatkin had not wasted his cavalry in fruitless reconnaissances, he could possibly have turned defeat into victory.

All the efforts of the Russian commanders were bent to avoid a situation like that of the capture of the French at Sedan, in 1870, where they were surrounded, forced into the town and compelled to surrender. The Japanese scouts had been able to form a junction at the north toward Tie Pass on the Russian line of retreat, and the Russians began to destroy their military stores and warehouses. The retreat at this time was conducted in good order, the rear-guard beating back repeated attacks of the Japanese infantry. The Russian rank and file fought magnificently, and kept up their spirits. The Japanese left was unable to throw up intrenchments, as the ground was frozen, so they carried bundles of brick, bound together with wire, for temporary shelter. By Thursday a strong force of General Nogi's army reached the vicinity of Tie Pass, and surrounded 80,000 of the Russian forces that had reached that point. The only hope left to Kouropatkin was to try and cut his way out with as much of his army as possible.

Of Superior Interest

Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts at hand. It is a premium of superior interest and excellence—a gold mine, with the metal already coined into the richest and best things from authors of all ages.

West Milton, O. REV. H. Y. RUSH.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

To Wipe Out Polygamy

THAT eminent authority on constitutional law, ex-United States Senator George F. Edmunds, at the request of this journal, sometime ago prepared for its columns an opinion as to the best method of dealing with the Mormon evil. In that presentation, which appeared in our issue of January 4, 1905, and was widely reproduced throughout the country, the distinguished Senator pointed out that the only way to stamp out polygamy was by the adoption of an amendment to the National Constitution. This amendment, he held, should accomplish two essential things, viz.:

First—It should prohibit polygamous marriages and plural cohabitation, and.

Second—It should require all persons taking office under the Constitution or laws of the United States, or of any State, to take and subscribe an oath that he or she is not, and will not be a member of any organization whatever, the laws, rules or nature of which require him or her to disregard his or her duty to support the Constitution and laws of the United States, and of the several States.

That Mr. Edmunds' sagacious advice has already borne fruit, is apparent from the fact that a joint resolution, covering precisely the same ground and in identical terms, has been introduced in the United States Senate by Senator Dubois. This resolution asks that the Committee on Judiciary, be instructed to prepare and report to the Senate within thirty days after the beginning of the next session, a joint resolution of both Houses, proposing to the several States amendments to the National Constitution to the effect above set forth.

This will be gratifying news to all right-minded men and women throughout the land. It is a step in the right direction. The passage of such a resolution in both Houses would be a distinct victory for national righteousness, though it would only be the beginning of the new campaign which aims to abolish polygamy by strictly constitutional methods. That campaign must be fought out in each State legislature, as well as in Congress. If the forces of Christianity, and the influences that make for good, clean, wholesome, upright American manhood and womanhood are united in the campaign, they cannot fail. Polygamy might have been abolished long ago had the way been clear to Congress. It is certainly clear enough now. And it lies within the power of every reader of this journal to aid in this movement for national purification, and for abolishing this evil thing, which has already laid so heavy a burden of suffering and shame upon a considerable portion of the American people.

At the proper time, we shall ask our readers to co-operate with us actively and energetically in this campaign. It is to be expected that the Mormon element in certain States, and especially those who are interested in the Mormon vote, will make a strong fight to preserve the political power of the Mormon hierarchy and to bolster up the vile, un-American institution, whose rottenness was lately exposed by the investigation before the Committee on Privileges and Elections. To offset this, a national organization will be needed, and it should be composed largely of women. When the campaign is transferred to the States, we hope to see the mothers and daughters of our land arrayed in solid phalanx in defence of the purity of the home and its protection from the Mormon contamination. Their influence, cast into the scale, will decide the issue.

Living Almanacs

THE average American can interpret the signs of the coming and going of the seasons better from the actions of the small boy than from any almanac that was ever published. You take out your spring overcoat as soon as you find it necessary to walk in the gutter, in order that the powers that be, or are to be, may play marbles unmolested on the sidewalk. The wind may be bitting cold, and the sodden gray of the sky may foretell a flurry of snow; but the small boy, as if moved by a common impulse, has got on his knees from one end of the country to the other, and there can be no doubt that spring is here or near at hand.

Bats and balls mean summer to the youngsters, and also to their fathers, if the crowds on the way to the playing fields on a half-holiday be any criterion. You may expect to have your windows broken, and to put bandages on bruised fingers for many weeks to come. The heart warms at the enthusiasm of the "Living Almanac," and you offer to take him fishing, and tell him about the large fish that you almost caught when you were a boy. Perhaps, urged by the delightful weather, you will take him for a long walk in the fields, hunting for early summer flowers, and you become vaguely conscious that the sun seems to give out a more generous heat than it did some years ago. Then as you lie down on some shady bank, where the bugs and spiders crawl over you, you try to think what a glorious time you are having.

When the football is brought out, and the faces of our young friends bear the appearance of having come into violent contact with the surface of various vacant lots in the neighborhood, it is high time to think of the winter's supply of coal. It does not matter that the earth has not doffed its tunic of Lincoln green for the buff coat of the cold campaign; for in the actions of the "Living Almanac," you have had a better sign of an early fall than the honk of the geese flying southward overhead.

Lenten Observance

FOR some years there has been in many cities an increase in the number of people who observe Lent. Not only in the Roman Catholic, and the Episcopal churches, but in other denominations the practice is spreading and is affecting more persons. It is altogether praiseworthy when its real meaning and purpose are kept in mind. As a preparation for the commemoration of the solemn scenes of Passion week, the abstinence from worldly pleasures, the self-denial and even the fasting, may be beneficial. It is good that at this time we should draw specially near to God, as we recall the sacred events of the Crucifixion and Resurrection.

It is, however, a mischievous observance if it is regarded as a penance. There is no merit in the observance. As a means to an end it is valuable in attuning the soul to divine things, but he who expects any other reward for it will be grievously disappointed. In some countries and by some people among ourselves, the week preceding Lent is a time for extra indulgence and the weeks after Lent are a carnival of dissipation. It is as if Lent was, in some sense, an atonement for the rest of the year, and even during its continuance the mind dwells on the pleasures past and the pleasures to come. Not so is Lent of value to any one. God takes no pleasure in the affliction of the soul. He does take pleasure in the desire to get nearer to him, which Lenten denial indicates. Thus not only in Lent, not only on Sundays, but throughout his whole life, there is in the true Christian a communion with God, an abstinence from amusements and dissipations which separate the soul from God. It is natural and right that the Lenten season be specially sacred, but it should be for the purpose of reaching higher summits of spiritual attainment, not a subsequent descent into the mire.

Triumph Through Defeat

"WHEN the Czar unsheathes his sword, the whole world trembles," is an old saying in Russia. While it might have been true in a bygone age, it is a pointless proverb to-day. Cowed by a rebellion at home, and his armies overwhelmed with disaster abroad, the "Little Father," once the idol of the Russian people, is a prisoner in his own palace, afraid to show his face in his capital city. National prestige, popular confidence and the esteem of his royal contemporaries are all swept away, and the once powerful ruler, to whose slightest wish the cabinets of Europe formerly gave instant heed, is now an object of universal pity and commiseration. His commands, which, a year ago, would have shaken a continent, fall unheeded now. His military greatness, so lately feared and admired, has been pricked by the foe he held in contempt, and found to be a bubble. His last crowning defeat in Manchuria shatters his hopes of conquest in that part of the globe. From Finland to the Caucasus, the peoples who have been held in subjection are struggling to burst their chains and to assert their ancient freedom. So tense is the strain that the huge, over-weighted Muscovite power is in danger of being pulled to pieces and the unwieldy empire dismembered.

"So passeth the glory of the world!" Surely He who holdeth all things in the hollow of his hand guideth them aright. Had Emperor Nicholas heeded the still, small voice of conscience, how different all might have been! That voice spoke to him in warning before Kishinev. It admonished him again on the eve of the denationalization of Finland. It adjured him to peace and led him to found the Hague Tribunal, and counseled him, though vainly, to stand by that one noble act of his career. Knowing the right, he was weakly led to choose the wrong. His most sacred promises of reform have been violated, his latest act being the revocation of his pledge to inquire into the workingmen's grievances, and the disbanding of the commission appointed for that purpose. Everywhere punic faith, broken pledges, weak recessions from the clear path of duty. Little wonder is it that conscience, with scorpion lash, now stings him with its rebukes and recriminations.

But what the people of Russia no longer hope to gain through appeal to the conscience of the Czar, may yet be brought about through his fears. Confronted by the collapse of the war and the ominous state of affairs at home, he may be forced reluctantly to yield all the reforms demanded. Europe is looking forward to the inevitable change, confident that it will come soon. Political representation, liberty of worship, relief from oppressive burdens imposed by the ruling class, lower taxation, liberal measures of education, a free press, equal justice to all the subjects of the Czar irrespective of race or religion—these are all much nearer realization now than a year ago. Thus a great victory may be plucked out of the blackest defeat. It has been a long, dark night for Russia, but daylight seems to be near at last.

Our New Serial

AS already announced, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD issue of April 5, will contain the opening chapters of Florence Morse Kingsley's new serial story—

"THE RESURRECTION OF MISS CYNTHIA."

It is the story of a charming young New England woman who, in the midst of an active but worldly career, was suddenly appalled by her physician's announcement that she had inherited an ailment which would terminate fatally within a year. This startling news produced results which Mrs. Kingsley rightly calls a "transformation." What that transformation was, how it influenced many other lives, and how it all culminated most surprisingly at the "year's end," the author relates in her own felicitous way. The story deals with a problem that will set every one who reads it to thinking, and we predict for it a great popularity in CHRISTIAN HERALD circles.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST C. R. HAUDENSCHIELD's spiritual campaign in Butte, Mont., closed after twenty-two days of meetings, sometimes three services in a day. Many hopeful conversions are reported.

—EVANGELIST C. H. YATMAN has been conducting lately a series of meetings at Travis Park, San Antonio, Tex. At some of the meetings over 5,000 persons were present and there were overflow services besides.

—EVANGELIST E. A. FERGUSON writes: "I am at present engaged in a series of revival meetings at Wilmore, Ky., in Asbury College, of which Rev. J. W. Hughes is president. The school is temporarily abandoned, the class rooms are turned into rooms for altar services, and students are confessing Christ in their classes. President, faculty and people say it is the greatest meeting in the history of the college and town."

A Book Well Worth Having.

I have received the premium Good Manners, and consider it a book not only instructive for family use, but also highly entertaining, and feel sure that no one can be disappointed in it. The Calendar this year is pleasing and artistic.

LUCIA CHAMBERLIN.

Lindale, Ga.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

New York's Strike

HOW dependent the citizens of New York are on amicable relations between the railroad corporations and their employees, was realized in the recent strike on the Subway and the Elevated Roads. Thousands of people living in the suburbs, and accustomed to travel to and fro by one of these systems, suddenly found their usual facilities cut off, and were compelled to use the surface cars. These were crowded to excess, even the fenders in front and rear were occupied, and on several lines men climbed on the roofs of the cars, riding there at the risk of life and limb. During the continuance of the strike the surface cars carried 700,000 more passengers daily than they usually do.

The cause of the strike was a demand on the part of all the employees, except motormen, for an increase of pay, amounting to ten per cent on present wages. There was also a demand for a reduction of hours for motormen and trainmen to a nine-hour day, and for tower switchmen to an eight-hour day. The existing rate of wage is $3 a day for motormen; $2.10 for conductors; $2 for switchmen, and $1.75 for ticket agents. The companies refused to listen to the new demand, and claimed that they held an agreement signed on the part of their employees accepting the existing rate of wages for a period of three years. A strike was accordingly declared, and on Tuesday, March 7, five thousand men quitted their work.

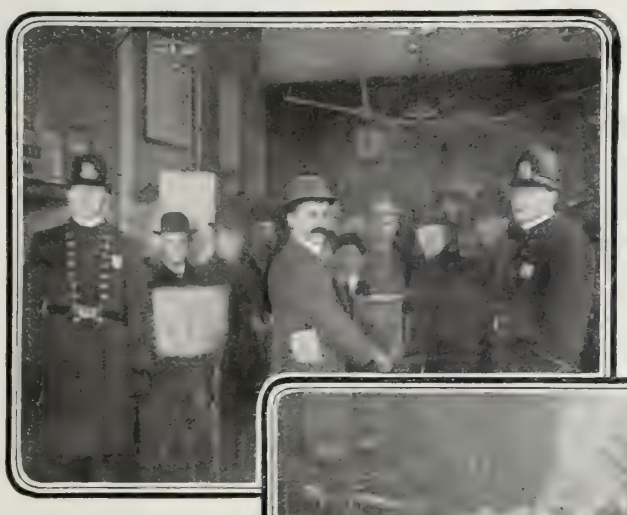
The companies had anticipated the strike, and had brought to New York from Philadelphia and other cities two thousand men to take the places of the strikers. These men were new to the work, and accidents, in which many were hurt, resulted from their inexperience. In the meantime, schedules were disregarded and trains were run at long and uncertain intervals. So extensive was the inconvenience to the city and so heavy the demand on the police force in keeping order, that the Mayor wrote to both parties, offering his services as arbitrator. The strikers gladly accepted the offer, but the companies, with the arrogance characteristic of monopolistic organizations, declared there was nothing to arbitrate.

On Thursday a new element developed in the strike. The national organizations of the trade unions to which the strikers belonged, sent their chief officers to New York, to see if anything could be done to restore peace and order. Their conference resulted in a repudiation of the strike by Warren S. Stone, Grand Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. He ordered the men to return to their duties, under penalty of being expelled from the Brotherhood. Mr. D. W. Mahon, President of the Amalgamated Association of Railway employees, said that the members of his organization were not bound, as were the motormen, by an agreement, but the strike had not been authorized or approved by the national association, and he advised the men to return to their work at the old rates. The heads of the local union were indignant at the action of Chief Stone and President Mahon, and declared that the strike should go on in defiance of them.

It may be hoped, for the sake of the public and of the men, that the fight will not be continued. It would never have been begun, if there had been a right spirit on both sides. The employees appear to have been rash and ill-advised in leaving work at a time when so many men are unemployed and eager to get work under any conditions. The companies, too, have shown a greedy and selfish spirit. Rather than give up some of their enormous profits to their employees, they have incurred heavy losses and have been recreant to their duty to the people, from whom they received their valuable franchise. It is a pity that neither on one side nor the other was there some sensible man whose advice would have prevented the miserable conflict.

Is it so that there is not a wise man among you? No not one that shall be able to judge between his brethren? (I. Cor. 6: 5).

POLICE GUARDING STRIKE-BREAKERS



A CROWDED SURFACE CAR

SUBWAY STRIKERS DISTRIBUTING HANDBILLS ON PARK ROW

A Thief in a Trap

A curious item of the news of Paris is the capture of a pickpocket in a trap. A crowd had assembled around a fallen horse in the Place d'Italie, and the pickpocket saw a lady whose bulging pockets offered all kinds of tempting possibilities. Without further ado he deftly introduced his hand, but instead of grasping the expected purse, found his finger securely caught in a new mole trap, which the lady had just purchased. With Spartan-like heroism he uttered no cry, but tried to withdraw his hand. The lady, however, became conscious that something was wrong, and the thief was seized by the bystanders and handed over to the police. The latter took him to the Hopital de la Pitie, where the amputation of his finger was adjudged necessary. Pickpockets might carry on their evil trade a long time without meeting with such an accident; but in one way or another, it is very sure that retribution will come to all transgressors.

The wicked is snared in the work of his own hands (Ps. 9: 16).

An Astronomical Discovery

The scientific world has been startled during the past few weeks by learning that the planet Jupiter has two moons that have never been observed before. Mary Proctor publishes some interesting details of the discovery. It appears that one of the first discoveries of Galileo, after the invention of the telescope in 1610, was that Jupiter had four moons. No others were seen until 1892, when Prof. Barnard, of Lick Observatory, found another moon revolving inside the others, and only 112,500 miles from Jupiter's centre. It is exceedingly small—not more than one hundred miles in diameter. Now, Prof. Perrine, also of the Lick Observatory, announces the discovery of two more moons. They travel in orbits outside those of the other moons, and at an enormous distance. The discovery was made by the aid of photography. The professor was examining a series of photographic plates, and noticed the two minute bodies changing their position in the plates of the series in such a way as to indicate their character as satellites. Three theories are advanced about them: One is that they were not seen before because of the imperfection of our instruments; or, that the planet has given birth to the two moons; or, that through its enormous magnetism, it has captured two of the asteroids which revolve near its orbit. If the moons are really asteroids, as seems probable, we have an example of two worlds being turned from their course into a new orbit, by the attraction of a mighty power. So in the world of spirit we are encouraged, by Christ's promise, to look for a more blessed change in this world.

I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me (John 12: 32).

Terrorized by Fire

In the crowded quarters of Cherry Street, New York, there was a fierce fire recently. It was in a house in which thirteen families lived, many of them foreigners. The alarm was given in the early morning hours, but the tenants did not understand. A policeman, however, heard the cry and turned in a call to the fire department. He returned and aroused the sleeping people. They were panic-stricken and could not be induced to hurry dressing and escape. When they realized their danger they became excited and nervous. One woman became paralyzed, but a fireman took her in his arms and carried her to safety. The fear of losing their little savings and their poor treasures completely unnerved some of them. One woman, who probably had spent hard-earned money on the purchase of a bag of coal, carried it to the window of her room and dropped it through. Unhappily it fell on a fireman, whom it injured so badly that he had to be taken to a hospital. The poor woman saved her wretched treasure, but at the cost of injury to the man who was engaged in the work of rescue. She is not the first nor the only one who has thought more of property than of human safety.

So are the ways of every one who is greedy of gain, who taketh away the life of the owners thereof (Prov. 1: 19).

BRIEF NOTES

The Governor of Indiana announces that he will not appoint to office any man who uses intoxicating liquors, even in moderation.

Rev. Bryce W. Ranken will carry on the work in Brazil that Mr. and Mrs. Young have been obliged by ill-health to discontinue.

Dr. A. T. Pierson will take charge of Rev. F. B. Meyer's church in London during the tour Mr. Meyer will make in this country during the summer.

Marshal Oyama and Gen. Kuroki, the famous Japanese generals, are both abstainers. The Japanese Temperance League has branches in every important city.

The Royal Humane Society's medal has been given to a boy five years old in Newfoundland, who, by clinging to the hand of his little companion, who had sunk in a hole in the ice, saved his life.

OUR AGED "QUEEN OF CHRISTIAN SONG"

FANNY CROSBY'S EIGHTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY TO BE CELEBRATED BY THE CHURCHES

A PERSONAL GREETING

Albany, N. Y., March 6.

DR. KLOPSCH:

Dear Friend—Through the columns of your excellent paper will you permit me to say to my many friends, that on Sunday, March 26th, my eighty-fifth birthday is to be celebrated. I know they will rejoice with me, and it will be a day of thanksgiving and praise to Him, who has enabled me to do the work for which at my birth I believe I was intended.

I am as happy as a bird, and in heart am only twenty-five years old.

And this my prayer that I may see,
Through the blessing of God, one hundred and three.

Lovingly yours,

FANNY CROSBY.

ON March 24, 1905, Fanny Crosby, the celebrated blind poetess and hymn writer, will have reached her eighty-fifth birthday. Many churches throughout the country have planned to honor her by setting apart Sunday, March 26, as "Fanny Crosby Day." A programme of Miss Crosby's hymns is being prepared, and pastors have signified their intention of preaching sermons bearing upon some phase of Christian hymnology.

They also propose making a gift of honor to the poetess, as a fitting tribute to the beautiful influence of her life and work. Nothing could be more appropriate than such a gift from those whose lives have been uplifted by "Rescue the Perishing," "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and "Saved by Grace." Revival fires have been kindled in many hearts by the influence of the soul-stirring sacred songs of this gifted writer, and the proposed rallying day in the churches, it is hoped, will awaken a new interest in Christian circles, and that many wandering sheep may find the true Shepherd.

When, in the early years of the last century, a little daughter was born to John and Mercy Crosby, of Southeast, Putnam County, N. Y., the parents little dreamed that the child whose birth was welcomed with such joy, would always, after the first few weeks of infancy, be doomed to total blindness. But such was the pathetic truth, for at that time the child's sense of sight entirely disappeared. In her country home in the little valley, through which flowed a branch of the Croton River, the murmur of whose flowing water made music to her ears, Fanny passed the years of her childhood. The dancing measures of the little stream still linger in her memory. They spoke to her in a language which she understood, and she learned to translate them into her own words.

The happy-hearted child ever protested when tender sympathies were extended to her on account of her blindness. As the knowledge came to her that there was a sight-world in which she could have no part, it did not affect her elastic and joyful spirit, for her happy temperament threw sunshine over all her surroundings.

At the age of eight years, little Fanny wrote the following lines, as if to give notice that condolements were only wasted upon her.

Oh what a happy soul am I,
Although I cannot see,
I am resolved that in the world,
Contented I will be.
How many blessings I enjoy
That other people don't!
To weep and sigh because I'm blind,
I cannot, and I won't.

When fifteen, Fanny entered the New York Institution for the Blind, remaining as pupil and teacher, successively, until 1858. Here the vivid imagination, came under her broadening intellect's control, and the poetic faculty, which had from early childhood struggled for expression, found food and stimulus. The Bible became a never failing treasury for the blind girl, and she committed to memory the first four books of the Old Testament, and also the four Gospels. Many phrases of Scripture which adapt themselves to rhythmic expression, are found in Miss Crosby's hymns. Her mind is a storehouse, and the versatility of her genius is remarkable.

Exceedingly popular in their day, were the songs remembered by many a gray haired man and woman of to-day, as being sung in the old-time schoolroom. "Rosalie, The Prairie Flower;" "Hazel Dell;" "Music In the Air;" "Never Forget the Dear Ones;" if heard now, would send many a glance backward over the bridge of years, when childish voices joined in the tuneful melodies of these old songs. In 1858 Fanny was married to Alexander Van Alstyne, a pupil and musician in the New York Institution for the Blind; but it is as "Fanny Crosby," that the public have so many years known and loved the gentle poetess. She has lived her life of song through all these years, and finds in it still the greatest joy. She has made name and fame wherever the English language is spoken, and in almost all quarters of the globe her hymns have been translated, and are sung by Christian people everywhere. Multitudes have been aroused to a better life, and many have been comforted in their darkest hours by her hymns. Warm with the throbbings of a loving heart come the rhythmic words, with such power for good.

One incident will illustrate this: Miss Crosby was present one evening at a mission, when "Rescue the Perishing" was sung. A young man told the story of his wanderings, how, hungry and penniless, he was strolling through the streets one night, when the words of this hymn floated out through the door of the mission. Entering the hall, his heart was bowed in penitence as he listened to the words of the hymn. "I was just ready to perish," said he, "but the words of that hymn, by the grace of God, saved me." As author and speaker stood face to face, it was a scene long to be remembered. Tears flowed from sightless and from seeing eyes as well, and the whole audience was thrilled with the pathos of the meeting. And now, in the evening of life, the warm rays of sunset turning to gold, glorify the sweet face and form of her who has done so much for the happy uplifting of thousands.

FANNY CROSBY AT EIGHTY-FIVE
From her latest photograph

The plan for a "Fanny Crosby Day" has the lady's unqualified sanction. When it was presented to her she said, "I am very much pleased; I approve of the movement." No more fitting words could be found in which to close this brief tribute to Miss Crosby, than those from her own pen:

Yet a little while we linger,
Ere we reach our journey's end.
Yet a little while to labor,
Ere the evening shades descend:
Then we'll lay us down to slumber,
But the night will soon be o'er:
In the bright, the bright forever,
We shall slumber nevermore.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

THE MEN and WOMEN of the HOUR

FRANZ KOSSUTH

Franz Kossuth, the leader of the Hungarian Independent party, is a son of the great Liberator, Louis Kossuth. Last month he had an audience with the Emperor, Francis Joseph of Austria, who gave his consent to two important measures advocated by Kossuth—the election bill and the one dealing with taxation in Hungary. The Emperor, however, refused his consent to the one dealing with changes in the Hungarian army, fearing it would reduce its efficiency.

EVANGELINE BOOTH

Miss Evangeline Booth will take the leading part in the celebration of the twenty fifth anniversary of the Salvation Army's work in America. This is, indeed, as it should be, for the name of Booth has been for more than thirty years identified with the world-wide work of uplifting the despairing and the unfortunate. It is a record of twenty-five years of struggle, crowned with the admiration and respect of fellow Christians of all denominations.

SENOR QUINTANA

Senor Quintana has just been elected President of Argentina. He is a man of strong character, and will bring years of experience to his difficult task of governing this turbulent republic. Martial law has been declared, but it is reported that President Quintana will be able to suppress any movements that would threaten the existence of the government as it now exists. Argentina is beginning to realize that insurrections on small pretexts are out of date.

SIR CASPAR CLARKE

Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, who has been appointed director of America's greatest museum of art—the Metropolitan in New York City—comes to this country with a well-established reputation in his own field. He was for many years director of the Kensington Museum in London, which has attained its present excellence largely through his efforts as a collector and as a critic of art. Sir Caspar will take charge of the Metropolitan this Fall.

WILLIAM D. MAHON

William D. Mahon, President of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employes, has been in New York, in connection with the strike in the Subway. He is a believer in arbitration as the best means of settling labor troubles. The local body declining the arbitration of the officials of his Association, he formally withdrew the support of the parent organization. This practically ended the strike that threatened such inconvenience to three million people.

COUNTESS OF WARWICK

The Countess of Warwick is one of the prominent leaders of the Labor Party in England, and has recently finished a speech-making campaign that covered several counties. She takes special interest in the working girls, and established a store in London a few years ago that proved most successful. In Warwickshire, where her estates are situated, she conducts meetings for farmers, where all subjects connected with scientific farm methods are discussed.

A PAIR OF CHURCH MICE

BY CARRIE M. C. DAVIS

"AUNT MARY," said Mabel, in an impatient tone, "this is the third time this morning that you have stood looking at the church. What do you find so interesting about it?"

As Miss Wilson turned to reply, she became aware that breakfast was getting cold. "Oh, I'll come and eat now," she said, taking her seat at the table. "I was only wondering why there should be a fire in the church this morning."

"Is there one?" asked the now mollified Mabel, sipping her coffee. "Perhaps it's for prayer-meeting this evening."

"No, they would not build one so early for that; besides, there has been a fire started over there before six o'clock every morning this week. It looks suspicious, and I mean to inquire into it."

"Oh, don't go over there, auntie. It might be tramps; I've heard of such things."

"Nonsense," returned Miss Wilson sharply. "It's much more likely that that young minister goes over early to practice on the organ. It looks sly and underhanded, I think."

"How improbable," said Mabel. She felt that her aunt's theory was an absurd one, yet could think of none more reasonable, and hesitated to take up the cudgels in Mr. Deming's defense, lest Miss Wilson should think her unduly interested in the new minister, as young ladies in country towns are popularly supposed to be.

Miss Wilson's affection for the little church across the street amounted almost to a feeling of ownership. Yet with rare tact she took so small a part in its management that she had never been accused "of trying to run it," even though she was its most liberal contributor. For more than a quarter of a century her father had occupied its pulpit, and since his death all her affection was centered on the church and her niece Mabel, so that the trivial matter of a fire at an unusual time was enough to arouse her vigilance. During the day she kept a sharp lookout, but learned nothing, so she went to prayer-meeting that evening firmly resolved to ferret out the mystery.

The weekly prayer-meeting was held in the basement of the church, in a large, pleasant room, which was also used for sociables and other festivities. Besides this there was a kitchen and a furnace room; but only the large room was lighted when Mabel and her aunt arrived early for the service, and found the janitor and his wife there before them. Miss Wilson was about to ask Mr. Teeples concerning the matter which had bothered her that day, but suddenly changed her mind and said nothing.

Mr. Teeples was an old man, tall and slim, with enormous hands and feet. His wife was a fat little roly-poly of a woman, his exact opposite in temperament as well as in appearance, who seemed by her spryness of manner to express constant disapprobation of her partner's more leisurely conduct. Indeed, her disapproval was not always silent when she helped him to care for the church. It was their only means of livelihood and but for her help he could not have managed the work. On this evening she sat primly on one of the front row of chairs. For some moments after Miss Wilson's and Mabel's arrival she was silent, then turned half around with the air of one having news to communicate. It was put, however, in the form of a question.

"Have you heard whether Mr. Deming has got back yet?"

"Why, no; where has he gone?" asked Miss Wilson.

"He went to Harrison's Corners yesterday morning to preach at a funeral, and it was snowin' so hard he said he should stay all night. He ain't got back yet, I guess. The drifts is awful."

The entrance of others put an end to the conversation, and Mabel glanced at her aunt with a slightly triumphant air, as much as to say: "See how unjust your suspicions were!" But Miss Wilson's thoughts were intent upon finding a new solution to the mystery.

After a slight delay, Mr. Deming came and opened the meeting, apologizing for his tardiness by saying that he had but just got home over almost impassable roads. Miss Wilson resolutely gave her attention to the service, but as soon as the little congregation had been dismissed, she went into the kitchen under pretense of looking through the cupboard for a plate she had left there at the last sociable. Mabel knew well that no plate was missing from her aunt's orderly shelves, but she waited patiently. The mystery, having lost its unpleasant feature, interested her no longer.

Mr. Deming accompanied the two ladies across the street. As he was about to leave them at their gate, Miss Wilson, much to Mabel's surprise, invited him to come in and have a cup of tea. "I don't believe you've had any supper," she said.

"Yes, do," warmly seconded Mabel, forgetting that the gossips would accuse her of "setting her cap" for the young minister. For him to go supperless to bed at any time would be shocking, but after that long, cold ride it was not to be permitted.

"I am hungry," he said, accepting their hospitality gratefully. He gave a sigh of content a few moments later, as he watched Mabel spreading a snowy cloth on the old-fashioned round table in the cosy sitting-room. It was the first time he had been made to feel at home by one of his new congregation, and that, together with the material comforts, more than compensated for the long, cold ride through the heavy drifting snow.

"MISS WILSON ENTERED WITH TWO SUCH BULGING BASKETS, THAT THEY BOTH LAUGHED."

It was a merry company which gathered around the little table when the feast was spread. As soon as Miss Wilson discovered that Mr. Deming's grandfather had been her father's college chum in days long past, the last vestige of her aversion toward him as a new-comer vanished. Mr. Deming entertained them with stories of the theological students' pranks, and Mabel, while laughing at the others' anecdotes, urged them both to eat by pretending to a prodigious appetite of her own. When Mr. Deming at last took his departure, he assured his hostess that he had never enjoyed a meal more in his life, and inwardly he declared that he had never met a girl so charming as Mabel. A cold room at his boarding-house increased his appreciation of the home comforts he had left, and he fell asleep, dreaming of a home of his own, with Mabel as its lovely mistress.

When the last of the congregation had left the little church, Mr. Teeples leisurely proceeded to turn out all the lights except one, and then locked the door. His wife, after removing her bonnet and shawl, made a screen around the lighted lamp with hymn-books, so that its light could not be seen on the window-shades. Evidently the couple intended to remain in the church all night, for they next improvised two beds by placing the seats of the long-cushioned benches closely together, making a comfortable sleeping-place near the fire. An armful of blankets from the furnace-room completed their preparations for the night, and then this pair of veritable church mice sat down by the fire for a few moments' chat before retiring.

"I guess Miss Wilson suspects something," began the old man gloomily. "She looked around pretty sharp when she went in the little room."

"Do you suppose she does?" asked his frightened little wife. "Oh, what would they do with us if they found out?"

"Hire a new janitor," replied her husband. "It won't do to cook anything more while we're here. I kind o' think she smelled that bacon we had for breakfast."

"It's all gone, anyway, and so is most everything else."

"I've only got six cents left in money and it's more than two weeks yet before I can draw my pay. I'll try and get some wood to split to-morrow, or perhaps I can earn a little shoveling snow."

"The weather is so cold that I'm afraid you'll be laid up again with rheumatiz like you was a spell ago. I wish I could get some mending to do."

Presently they lay down without undressing, pulled the worn blankets over them, and tried to sleep. The same thought filled the mind of each: that they were in imminent danger of being discovered. Badly as they were situated now, they were at least warmly housed, but if they were compelled to leave their present quarters—and not for a moment did they doubt the just anger of the church officers if this trespassing were found out—only one resource was left them—the poorhouse.

Miss Wilson overslept on the following morning, and found breakfast on the table when she got downstairs. She sat down and commenced to eat her bacon and eggs in a thoughtful manner, for she had more than usual to occupy her mind that morning. Suddenly she paused with a bit of bacon on her fork, and holding it up as though for Mabel to inspect, exclaimed, "I see it all now!"

"See what, auntie?"

"Why, about the church, of course. I could smell something in the little room last night that didn't seem natural in a church, but I couldn't think what it was. It was bacon, and the rest is as plain as day."

"But, auntie, you don't think Mr. Deming would cook bacon in the church?"

"No, but old Mrs. Teeples might. You know they are as poor as church mice and I believe they are staying there to save fuel. Anyhow, I propose to investigate."

"Poor things," commented Mabel. "What will you do?"

"Well, I shall get my baking done first. Then I'll go over there, and if what I think is true, I shall make them go with me to the minister and he can do as he sees fit."

"Of course," she added, relenting a trifle, "if they're suffering we'll all help them."

Soon the sweet, wholesome odor of freshly baked bread mingled with the spicy scent of golden pumpkin pies cooling on the table. Insensibly Miss Wilson's wrath vanished as she viewed with pleasure the tempting results of her morning's labor.

"I wonder if they are hungry," she murmured.

Mabel, appearing in the doorway just as her aunt took two loaves of cake from the oven, exclaimed, "Mercy! Aunt Mary, what are you doing such a lot of baking for? Are we going to have company?"

The color deepened in Miss Wilson's cheeks. She looked quite guilty and embarrassed.

"Now, auntie, confess that part of this is for the Teeples."

"What if it is!" demanded her aunt somewhat sharply. "I don't uphold 'em in what they're doing, but I don't like to see any one suffer. Of course, they can't stay there, and the church folks 'll have to turn in and help 'em. I was always in favor of giving him more pay, anyhow.

"Maybe they're hungry now," she continued with a sob. "I'm going over and ask 'em to dinner. You get it started." And throwing a shawl over her head, she ran across the street.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 266

ORIENTAL SHEPHERD

JESUS, THE GOOD SHEPHERD

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

WE can imagine the blind man saying: "I knew that Jesus was giving the Pharisees a new and unexpected rendering of the twenty-third Psalm. From the time I was a boy I had repeated that psalm, having learned it at my mother's knee, but from henceforth it will have new life and new light for me. 'The Lord is my Shepherd! I shall not want.' What can I lack, when he will lay down his life for me? The green pastures of peace he gives to me; the well of everlasting life is the still deep water to which he has led me. He has restored both my eyes and my soul. He is leading me in the way of faith and right living. I will fear no enemies, not even death, for by his rod he leads me and cares for me, and by his staff he defends me. He has upheld me and strengthened me this day in the presence of mine enemies. He has healed my blind eyes, as a shepherd anoints his bruised sheep. He has refreshed my weary soul by his loving kindness, as a shepherd bathes the brow of his weary sheep."

Illustration and Application

I. Christ the door. *I am the door of the sheep.* The open door means opportunity and invitation for sinful men to enter the soul's sheepfold, the heart of God. The door is the spear wound of Calvary. The Pharisees thought they had entered by heredity and learning and office and religious forms, but Jesus tells them they have not entered at all, but are climbing up the wall, like robbers, when the open door of repentance and faith at hand is the only way they can really get in. "I am the way; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved." "I am the way, the truth, and the life." They thought Abraham and Moses were the doors, that is, Jewish birth and outward obedience to laws and ordinances. Jesus taught in this parable what Peter afterwards preached at Pentecost: "There is none other Name given under heaven among men whereby we may be saved." "Good blood" is something to be thankful for, but only the blood of Christ can overmatch the sinful tendencies of human nature. Moses was great, but only "Moses and the Lamb" can make sinful man a true child of God.

One only Name is given,
One only Way is known,
'Tis Jesus Christ, the first and last,
He saves, and he alone.

A very pertinent illustration, worth repeating whenever Christ is presented as the door to salvation, is the story of some clerks in an office building in New York, who stayed late one night, and when they had walked down many flights, the elevator hour having passed, found the outside door closed in their faces. They supposed it locked, and so made but a slight effort to open it, and shouted to passers-by to telephone the janitor far away. While they waited for hours, crowds came and went sympathizing with the nervous prisoners, who were troubled not only by missing dinners and other engagements, but because their families would be worried by their delay. At last word came from the janitor that the door was not locked at all. One determined effort would have opened the unlocked door hours before and saved the long and needless waiting. How true the picture of many who intend to be Christians sometime, but think they cannot now. The door seems to be locked to them by some obstacle in themselves or in their environment. But the door to salvation is unlocked, and we have only to make a determined effort of our own to pass through the door, out of darkness and hunger and anxiety, into light and joy and liberty.

I am the door, come in, come in,
And leave behind thy load of sin.

II. Jesus, the Good Shepherd. *The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.* An open door to a safe fold is Christ's beautiful way to express "welcome" to the sinner, but a far more perfect picture of Christ's part in the soul's salvation is the living, loving Shepherd who goes out at the cost of his own life to bring in the one wandering sheep. God seeking men! Heathen religions picture only seekers after God. Here we see God seeking, not alone the spiritual (John 4: 23) but the sinful. A traveler writes:

"On the Aleutsch glacier I saw a strange and beautiful sight—the parable of the 'ninety and nine' repeated to the letter. One day we were making our way with ice-ax and alpenstock down the glacier, when we observed a flock of sheep following their shepherd over the intricate windings between the crevasses, and so passing from the pastures on one side of the glacier to the pastures on the other. The flock numbered two hundred all told.

"But on the way one sheep got lost. One of the shepherds, in his German patois, appealed to us whether we had seen it. Fortunately one of the party had a field-glass. With its aid we discovered the sheep up amid a tangle of brushwood on the rocky mountain side. It was beautiful to see how the shepherd, without a word, left his hundred and ninety-nine sheep out in the glacier waste, knowing they would stand there still and perfectly safe, and went clambering back after the lost sheep until he found it; and he actually put it on his shoulders, and returned 'rejoicing.' Here was the Lord's parable enacted before our eyes, though the shepherd was all unconscious of it. And it brought our Lord's teaching home to us with a vividness which none can realize but those who saw the incident."

It was indeed a glacier waste of Pharisaic frost in which Christ sought out his wandering sheep, with bleeding feet and breaking heart, yet rejoicing whenever a wanderer was willing to be borne upon his strong shoulders to the safe fold of his true followers.

Prof. James Orr, D.D., of Glasgow, lecturing on the return of many learned men, of late, from scepticism to faith, cites the case of George J. Romanes, who, from being a believer in youth, wandered away, through the influence of a "little learning," to absolute atheism. But the Good Shepherd, who brings back the lowly wanderers, has brought back this learned wanderer also and many more. As he pursued his studies, more learning compelled him to recognize that Nature must be the product of Mind. For awhile longer he said the Author of Nature was intelligent but not benevolent, for the struggle

THE RESCUE OF THE LOST SHEEP

of life seemed to him merciless. But yet further study showed him that the Author of Nature was manifestly seeking not pleasure but perfection, and using pain as an effective instrument, and so gradually he was brought back from the cold heights of atheism to the sunny valleys of a full faith in Christ, in which he died. Not alone material science was providentially used to restore him, but he was greatly influenced by the fact that many of the greatest scientists, no less learned than himself, were men of simple faith. Thus they helped God bring him back.

The following modern but evangelical analysis of conversion, condensed from the *Congregationalist*, may help to bring other scholarly sceptics back to the safe fold of faith in a Christ: "Select some person in whose nature Christian forces have been operating for ten or twenty years. Perhaps a schoolmate of yours whom you have not seen for a long time, suddenly appears. He is the same fellow with whom you used to play ball, but there is a strength and dignity about him, a kindliness of spirit which were not his then. Now he has a grip on himself, he holds his tongue in leash. The secret of it all is that he has been a pupil in the school of Christ. This transformation of the world and of individuals is due first to the fact that Christ has come to be the ideal for human life. He is in the forefront of humanity's advance. The fact that He stands there exerts a tremendous influence.

"Influential as is the ideal of character for which Jesus stands, he does even more for those who come into personal relations with him. When we begin to love, obey and serve this personal Christ, certain radical changes go into effect as important as a new time-table on a railway. We stay away from some of the places which we used to frequent. Our vocabulary is purified and enlarged. We carry ourselves quietly and patiently when we used to get hot and indignant. We avoid courses of action which once seemed entirely admissible. We take a stand in reference to great principles which before looked in vain to us for championship. Not all at once, to be sure, do we put on the virtues and the graces of the Spirit, but our faces are set that way, and there can be but one result if we keep on doing things which Jesus bids.

"Much of this transformation results from our own initiative, but over and above what we accomplish through persistent, strenuous effort, our characters take on a finer finish and fairer proportion, because of what Christ does himself. The Bible is continually speaking of this transforming influence which proceeds from above. The old-fashioned term for it is the grace of God. Whatever one calls it, it stands for the coming into our lives through the mediation of Jesus Christ, of the purity, the compassionate love and the transforming power of the unseen God. Christ does much for us when he gets us at work for our own salvation. He does yet more when he brings us into vital relations with himself and with his father."

III. Safe in the Fold. From Mr. D. L. Moody's Bible the writer copied a seven-walled fold of safety, with Mr. Moody's own name in the centre of the seven circles. Under it were the words: "D. L. Moody, well guarded by that Man whom his soul loveth." In the seven red circles were written: "Embraced by him," "Hedged about by him," "Compassed about with songs by him," "Compassed with mercy through him," "Encamped round about by his angels," "Surrounded by the Lord himself," "Surrounded by a wall of fire." Partly above and partly below the circles was written, from the chapter of our present lesson, John 10:27: "My sheep shall never perish; neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand."

Some writer has thus developed the likeness of Christians to sheep: "Sheep are simple, harmless, useful animals. They do not rely upon their own ability to protect themselves, either by flight or fight, as do other animals; but they trust in and follow their shepherd. Their ears are quick to discern the voice of their shepherd, and they willingly follow him. So Christians who are, in truth, the Lord's sheep, are characterized by simplicity, harmlessness, and lives of usefulness. They are gentle, slow to resent an insult, humble, quiet, hopeful, confiding. Having placed their confidence in their Shepherd, they do not fret or worry. His words, 'I will never leave thee nor forsake thee,' 'Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world,' are their stronghold and hiding-place. They do not think of their own ability to save themselves, nor boast of their own holiness; they just go on, humbly, gladly following their Shepherd in the path of duty and confiding love."

There is another side to Christian character that this illustration does not cover, for Christians are called to be "as bold as a lion." Like sheep in trustfulness, they are also to be as lions in Christian courage. Really perfect trust is the secret of courage. No one can really be afraid who actually believes he is ever under the eye of the Good Shepherd. His thought will not be of fears, but of following the Shepherd.

O! for a finely tuned ear,
The Shepherd's voice to hear and know
Both when it speaks distinct and clear,
And when it whispers soft and low.

O! for an ear to list its call,
When sounds it, in the stormy hour;
And when its accents gently fall,
Like dew upon the fainting flower.

Then grant me, Lord, the listening ear,
And grant the Heaven-directed eye,—
The faith, that waits thy voice to hear,—
The love, that keeps me ever nigh.

Photo by Wallace Nutting, D.D.

"HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES"

*International Sunday School Lesson for April 2. Jesus, the Good Shepherd, John 10: 7-18. Golden Text: "I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." HOME READINGS: *Sunday*, April 2, Matt. 23: 1-12. *Monday*, Matt. 23: 13-24. *Tuesday*, Matt. 23: 25-39. *Wednesday*, Mark 12: 41-44; John 12: 20-36. *Thursday*, John 12: 37-50. *Friday*, Matt. 24: 1-8; Mark 13: 9-13. *Saturday*, Matt. 24: 15-36.

The Largest Kitchen

WHEN you are busy in your tidy little kitchen, with everything convenient, close by your hand, only a few steps to take from table to range, and from range to pantry, you feel that the work is not so hard, and that you are queen of your own domain. The ordinary kitchen is, or ought to be, a sunny, cheerful place, for it is the very heart's core of the home. If things go right in the kitchen, and the meals are nicely prepared and well-served, the health and temper of the family will not sink much below par. The most beautiful kitchen which I have ever seen was in a palatial home in Washington, where everything was tiled, and all the tables and utensils that could possibly be of glass were made of that material. A corps of white-capped, white-jacketed Chinese cooks kept this luxurious kitchen in apple-pie order. I have seen large kitchens in some of our hotels, and have marveled at their conveniences, and at the complete arrangements that were made for feeding and serving the hundreds of guests who pass in and out of a modern hotel. It takes a brain of no common order to carry on the operations of one of these big caravansaries with every attachment belonging thereto.

We in our modest homes, know very little about housekeeping in so immense a style. For instance, the picture accompanying this bit of talk, is a general view of the biggest kitchen in the world. It is situated in the basement of the new Hotel Astor, in New York City. The Astor is one of a group of hotels recently erected. It was opened to the public in September, 1904, and its cost was nearly seven million dollars. From basement to roof, every part of the building is finished with the most elegant care, and every possible luxury has been lavished in the arrangements of its rooms. The Astor claims to be absolutely fireproof, its every stairway being inclosed with fireproof materials and doors, and every room being supplied with automatic fire detectors. The detector is an electrical device which goes off of its own accord, when the temperature around it rises to 130 degrees, sounding an alarm in the hotel office, in the main lobby. The person hearing the alarm can at once, by the turning of a lever, cut off the room which is on fire from every other part of the building.

The kitchen of the Astor Hotel is situated in the basement, is 231 feet long, with an average width of 150 feet. It is entirely sanitary, so far as cleanliness is concerned, the walls being of white tiling, and no possibility being left for any lurking germs to propagate themselves in cracks and chinks; the smooth white surface repels all unwholesome bacteria. There is a stretch of 100 feet of ranges, besides a great oven and a "jack" or spit. Orders come from the several dining-rooms through pneumatic tubes, and automatic conveyers take the dishes up and down. In the ordinary house, the washing of dishes three times a day, by the slow, old-fashioned process, is no light task. One sometimes wonders how the dishes in hotels are ever washed. In the Astor there is a mechanical device, which swiftly, noiselessly and safely washes, sterilizes, and dries the dishes.

Underneath the basement proper, is another, in which are the boilers, electrical machinery, ice-plant, and other needful appliances and apparatus, as well as a crematory, which is a novelty in hotel equipment. Here are burned all empty boxes, papers and garbage. *The American Inventor* says that, "The ice machinery of the Astor has a capacity of 120 tons per day. Brine pipes circulate throughout the building, and instead of the old-time ice-water pitchers, the guests receive frozen, triply distilled water in carafes. In the engine room, also in the sub-basement, are four large dynamos and a big storage battery. From this plant is derived all the electric power for operating the elevators, and the 14,000 electric lights in the building, to connect which, and for other purposes, took over thirty miles of electric wires."

This large hotel covers an entire block on Broadway, between Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth Streets. The building covers thirty-five thousand square feet, and contains five-hundred bedrooms, and three hundred bathrooms.

While we do not aspire or expect to possess so many modern conveniences in our little homes, as are the portion of these great hotels, we may console ourselves by the thought that our expenses are a drop in the bucket as compared with theirs. Only a very large income can bear the strain that is made by the daily expenses in one of these enormous hotels. On the other hand, every possible care is eliminated from the individual who has a good-sized pocket-book, and who can afford to stop either a few days or indefinitety in one of these splendid inns.

The servant question may bother the proprietor, but it does not intrude upon his guests. In the dining-room, as a rule, the waiting is prompt, courteous and efficient, the food is delicious and varied, and the beds are dreams of ease, where anyone with a good conscience should sleep well.

An interesting study must be the catering and marketing for a great hotel. The products of many thousand farms go daily to the city, and from the great markets, fruit, vegetables, meat and poultry of the finest are purchased for the table. Everything is there, not only in season, but very much ahead of the season, and it is a pleasant sight to glance over one of the restaurants when people are at breakfast or dinner, observing how far in advance of ancient Rome, or Greece, or even of modern Europe, are our American hotels.

By permission *American Inventor*

THE GREATEST KITCHEN IN THE WORLD

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—A. G. H. The attendance of Mr. and Mrs. A. upon the wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. B., in the circumstances, constituted a call, which Mr. and Mrs. B. are now at liberty to return.

—A Grateful Reader. It is very much better that husband and wife should be in perfect accord on the greatest subject of all, and that both should be Christians. In no circumstances should a girl marry a man who drinks. She is always certain, if she does so, to face a terrible future.

Plenty of Time

NO complaint is oftener heard than the familiar one that there is no time. Many people live in a constant rush. It seems impossible for them ever to have any repose. To their own consciousness they are continually hurried and troubled, and yet they have all the time there is. Those who manage well, who economize time as they would any other precious thing, contrive in the end to get through what they undertake. There is a great deal in being methodical; there is a great deal in beginning early in the morning. The half-hour lost in the morning is seldom regained in the course of the day. Much time is wasted in talking about what we are going to do. While we are planning, and expatiating, and getting ready, somebody else has a thing done. If one systematizes the week's work, in all probability a good deal more will be accomplished by Saturday night than if things are left to haphazard management. Do it now, is a good motto for the desk, the kitchen, the office, the shop. "What thou doest, do quickly." While we loiter and linger the moments pass that might have been harnessed to our chariot of victory; but instead only emphasize the disgrace of our defeat. Begin, keep on, and finish—are words to conjure with. William Cowper, the poet, writing in 1783 to a friend, has an entertaining word to say about time.

"I have wondered in former days at the patience of the antediluvian world; that they could endure a life almost millenary, with so little variety as seems to have fallen to their share. It is probable that they had much fewer employments than we. Their affairs lay in a narrower compass; their libraries were indifferently furnished; philosophical researches were carried on with much less industry and acuteness of penetration, and fiddles, perhaps, were not even invented. How could seven or eight hundred years of life be supportable? I will suppose myself born a thousand years before Noah was born or thought of. I rise with the sun; I worship; I prepare my breakfast; I swallow a bucket of goat's milk, and a dozen good-sized cakes. I fasten a new string to my bow. The morning is thus spent in preparing for the chase, and it is become necessary that I should dine. I dig up my roots; I wash them; I boil them; I find them not done enough; I boil them again. Meantime the fire goes out and must be kindled again. All this is very amusing. I hunt; I bring home the prey; with the skin of it I mend an old coat, or I make a new one. By this time the day is far spent; I feel myself fatigued, and retire to rest. Thus, what with tilling the ground and eating the fruit of it, hunting, and walking, and running, and mending old clothes, and sleeping, and rising again, I can suppose an inhabitant of the primeval world so much occupied, as to sigh over the shortness of life, and to find at the end of many centuries, that they had all slipt through his fingers, and were passed away like a shadow."

What would the poet have thought had he lived now, when applied science has so changed every condition that we speak through tubes to friends at a distance; hear concerts and sermons seated in our own rooms; light a dark room by a touch, and flash over the roads in automobiles? Yet still we have no time. It is the world-old plaint.

THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF
SIEGEL COOPER Co.
SIXTH AVE. 18TH & 19TH STS.
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

Write TO-DAY for our 1905 Catalogue

Our Styles are sometimes copied but never duplicated. The garments illustrated and described below are exceptional values, the latest New York styles brought out this season. Read the detailed descriptions carefully.

No. 935.—Dainty Taffeta Silk Shirt Waist Suit. The style is the newest; the quality is one which we can thoroughly recommend in every respect. The waist is made with tucks and box plaits as illustrated, finished at the front with rows of stitching, and trimmed with small buttons; cut with the new shaped sleeve. The skirt is of the pretty flare pattern, finished at the top with stitched bands and succession of rows of tiny plaits to match the waist. The garment is carefully made and well tailored throughout. One of the most extraordinary values we have ever offered. We can furnish it in black, navy blue or street brown. Sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Length of skirt 37 to 43 inches.

No. 935 Taffeta Silk Suit $8.75 $8.75

No. 936—The Perfection Waist. An ideal model made of good quality white Persian lawn, artistically designed with a square tucked yoke front and back outlined by rows of fine lace insertings and Swiss embroidery. Full side plaited blouse tucked yoke and front embellished with medallions and lace insertings. New full tucked leg-o'-mutton sleeves, tucked cuffs, attached fancy lace stock collar. Button back. Sizes 32 to 44. A delightfully neat and effective style. Extraordinary value at $1.25

No. 936 Waist $1.25

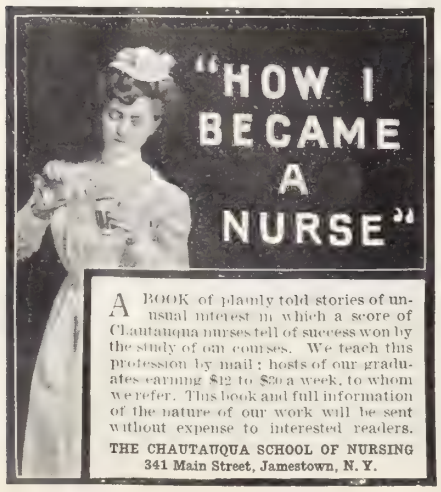
No. 937—Walking Skirt, made of cheviot in an excellent quality. Full flare flounce style, outlined at top with circular band seam, the back of skirt forms a double plaited effect. All seams are bound. Elegantly tailored and a skirt recommended for wear as well as handsome appearance. One of the most desirable designs brought out this season. We can furnish it in black or navy blue only. Lengths 37 to 43 in. Waist 22 to 29 in. $3.95

No. 937 Skirt $3.95

Send Orders to New York Only.

THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF
SIEGEL COOPER Co.
SIXTH AVE. 18TH & 19TH STS.
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

We have No Branch Houses. No Agents.



A BOOK of plainly told stories of unusual interest in which a score of Chautauqua nurses tell of success won by the study of our courses. We teach this profession by mail: hosts of our graduates earning $12 to $20 a week, to whom we refer. This book and full information of the nature of our work will be sent without expense to interested readers.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING
341 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

A Pair of Church Mice

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 263

In a short time she came back with Mr. and Mrs. Teeples, and all sat down to dinner. The guests seemed to enjoy the abundant food, but were ill at ease; and Miss Wilson, though she tried to make the conversation cheerful, was somewhat absent-minded. As soon as the meal was finished, Mr. Teeples returned to open the church for the missionary meeting; and his wife, casting an appealing glance at Miss Wilson, "guessed she would go with him." Miss Wilson nodded assent, and as soon as the door closed on the retreating couple, began her story.

"Just as I got to the little door, he came out to empty some ashes, so I walked right in after him. You never saw any one so frightened in your life as they were. Their dinner was ready, and all they had, Mabel, was crackers and dried herring." The good woman's voice broke, and she paused to wipe her eyes. " 'Good morning,' said I, as natural as I could, 'I've come over to ask you to dinner with me.' Then they broke down and told me all about it. You see, he gets his pay monthly, and mighty small it is, too. Last fall she was sick, and they got in debt at Deacon Ellis' store. The deacon, who is our respected treasurer, kept back his pay last month, and told him, if he said anything about it he would use his influence to have another janitor hired. When this last cold spell came on, they got out of fuel, and the old man went to the deacon to see if he wouldn't give him two weeks' pay; but the deacon was mad and refused. Just as they were at their wit's end to know what to do, he was told to keep a fire in the basement of the church, and that solved the problem. So the fire was all right, and if I hadn't smelled the bacon, no one would have found out about their poverty or the deacon's meanness.

"At first, they only stayed in the church daytimes; but they suffered so from the cold at night, that they decided to live in the basement until the next month's wages was due, and they could get some fuel. He has gone in and out of the church openly, but she just stayed right there and kept quiet, and when there was a meeting of any kind, she put on her bonnet an I shawl, and no one noticed. Well, now, we must decide what to do. I think we had better go to Mr. Deming, and place the matter in his hands."

As if in answer to her thought, there came a peal of the old-fashioned knocker, and the minister appeared when the door was opened. If he had supposed that Miss Wilson would be at the missionary meeting, he showed no sign of disappointment at not finding Mabel alone, but listened to the elder lady's story with the utmost attention. He left the house, promising to act at once in the old people's behalf, and return as soon as possible, with a report of what had been done.

In the meantime, Miss Wilson busied herself getting tea ready, and as it was after five when Mr. Deming returned, the three again sat down at the table together.

"Directly after leaving here," said the minister, "I called upon Brother Perry and told him the pitiful story. We went to see Deacon Ellis, who had not fully realized their poverty, for he is not entirely hardhearted, though a trifle 'near.' He was rather ashamed of what he had done, and as a proof of his contrition sent them a generous donation of groceries. Mr. Perry gave them some money for their present needs, and wood has been sent them, so they are now comfortably ensconced in their own home. To-morrow we shall have a meeting of the church officers, when Mr. Teeples' wages will surely be increased."

Miss Wilson had listened eagerly to this satisfactory report.

"And now," she said, "they're home again, but I don't suppose they've a mite in the house that's cooked and ready to eat. You two finish your supper, while I pack a basket with some of the things we've baked to-day," and she disappeared into the pantry.

"This is twice you have sat opposite me at supper," said Mr. Deming, in a low tone to Mabel. "I find it very pleasant."

Mabel blushed. "You must come often," she replied, "I'm sure auntie enjoys having you."

"And how about you?" he began, but Mabel was saved a reply, for just then Miss Wilson re-entered the room with two such bulging baskets, that they both laughed.

"Well," she said, as though in defense, "If there's anything I do like it's seeing people eat. I was saying to Mabel to-day how I enjoyed having you come, and she said she hoped you'd come often, didn't you, Mabel?"

And to Mr. Deming's great satisfaction, Mabel was obliged to say, "Yes."

ANSWERED PRAYERS

A Young Christian wishes to acknowledge to the world that God has answered many prayers for her.

E. B., New Jersey. "I would add my testimony to so many others, that the Lord is a loving Father, and when I was in trouble he answered my humble prayers and sent relief."

M. A. H., Kansas. "More things are accomplished through prayer than the world dreams of. I earnestly asked God to help and guide us—he has answered."

Mrs. S. I. Y., Penn Yan. "God has answered many prayers for me in an unmistakable way. I am praying him to remove a burden, and I know he will answer in his own good time and way."

Mrs. A. E. D., Ohio. "That the faith of some one else may be strengthened, I wish to acknowledge God's goodness in answering my prayers. Seven months ago a little daughter was born unto us, but those who saw her said she would not live. But, praise his great and holy name, my prayer was answered and she is with us, a bright little star in our home."

An Old Subscriber, Missouri. "It gives me pleasure to add my testimony to many answered prayers. How can we ever doubt the promises of him who died for us."

Arnold A. M., Long Island. "I want to add my name as one of those who have had their prayers answered."

M. P. H., Texas. "I promised God that if he would spare the lives of my two boys, that I would acknowledge it. He heard my prayers, and now I want to implore the prayers of your readers that their souls may be saved."

Mrs. M. W., Virginia. "I have been greatly helped by reading 'Answered Prayers,' and I wish to add my testimony that God does hear and answer the fervent petitions of his believing children."

A Constant Reader, Canada. "The 'Answered Prayers' have done much to strengthen my faith. I know that my heavenly Father both hears and answers prayer. I was unable to use my eyes to read his Word. I prayed that they might be restored, and God mercifully heard my prayer. I can testify to his answering prayers many times."

Mrs. L. M. B., Missouri. "I know God answers prayers, as he has just answered one for me. Some times before the answer came, my faith would be almost gone. I write this, hoping it may help some one, as the 'Answered Prayers' have helped me."

R. E., Jacksonville, Ill. "I am a little boy six years old, and I have had trouble for a long time. My grandma told me if I would take my trouble to the Lord in prayer, like she always did when in trouble, that the Lord would help me. I have been praying every day for over a year. The Lord has answered my prayers, and I know now I can trust him, and can go to him in time of trouble. I cannot write a letter to you myself, but I got my Aunt to write for me."

F. O. F., Tenn. "I write to acknowledge God's goodness in answering my prayers many times. May I never doubt him."

Reader, Lewisburg, Tenn. "I acknowledge God's loving kindness and tender mercy to me. God certainly answers prayers."

M. M. A., Pontiac, Ills. "My heart is full of praise and thanksgiving to God for the blessing of an answered prayer, to spare the life of a beloved one."

Mary J., Canada. "'Man's extremity is God's opportunity.' I was upheld by the right hand of his righteousness. I am in trouble still, and would ask all who pray in this column to unite in prayer for me, that I may be guided in the right way, for 'the effectual, fervent prayer of the righteous man availeth much.' "

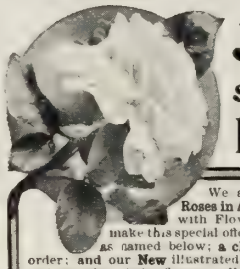
BURPEE'S

SEEDS GROW AND WIN MORE PRIZES

than the products of any other brand! Besides several **Gold Medals** they won **A Grand Prize** for vegetables at the **St. Louis Exposition.**

If you intend **to try Burpee's Seeds,** we will mail free our **Complete Catalogue of 178 pages,** with beautiful colored plates and illustrations from photographs taken at our famous **Fordhook Farms,** the largest trial grounds in America. **Write to-day!**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, Philadelphia



30c for $1.25 worth Flowers

We are growers of **"The Best Roses in America."** To get acquainted with Flower-lovers everywhere, we make this special offer: **43 flowers worth $1.25,** as named below; **a check worth 25c.** on first $1 order: **and our New** illustrated **Floral Guide** about Roses and 400 other choice flowers, **all postpaid, 30c.**

20 Pkts. Seeds
1 pkt. each

Mary Semple Asters, 4 col's	Giant Verbena, mixed
Alyssum, Little Gem, mixed	Umbrella Plant
Diamond Flower	Double Chinese Pink
Heliotrope, mixed	California Sweet Peas
Carnation Marguerite	Washington Weeping Palm
Forget-me-not "Victoria"	Bouquet Chrysanthemum
Hibiscus Crimson Eye	Japan Morning Glory
Poppy "American Flag"	Petunia Hybrid
Phlox Drummondii	Roses, New Climbing
Pansies, 10 colors, mixed	Lovely Butterfly Flower

23 Bulbs

1 New Begonia "Splendens"; 1 Summer Flowering Hyacinth; 1 Double Pearl Tuberose; 2 Butterfly and 2 Hybrid Gladiolus; 8 Fine Mixed Oxalis; 2 "Fair Maids of France"; 2 Hardy Wind Flowers; 2 Lovely Cinnamon Vines; 2 Splendid New Canna Lilies—1 Pink; 1 "Novelty."

Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904.

THE CONARD & JONES CO., Box O, West Grove, Pa.

The Roman Catholic and American Revised Bibles Compared

THE COULD PRIZE ESSAYS

Auspices Bible Teachers Training School

JUDGES

M. W. Jacobus — Whitelaw Reid
H. M. MacCracken — Robert W. Rogers
F. L. Patton — Walter Q. Scott
Talcott Williams

1st Prize, $1,000, - - - won by a British Baptist
2d Prize, $500, - won by a New England Congregationalist
3d Prize, $250, - won by a New York Episcopalian

In press—ready March 15th, 1905
Advance orders, 50 cents. With THE BIBLE RECORD (monthly) for one year, $1.00

Address
Wilbert W. White, 541 Lexington Ave., N. Y.

5% And Safety

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN Co. 5% PER ANNUM

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Women, professional men, and others with limited opportunity for profitable home investment are advised by many conservative authorities to utilize the facilities of this Company for effecting loans on high-class real estate. Our "certificate" system is the simplest plan for mail investment. Write for detailed information.

Assets, . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

FANNY CROSBY'S
Bells at Evening
and other verses
WITH A HISTORY OF HER LIFE.
Beautifully bound, 50c., postpaid.
All Profit Paid to Miss Crosby.
We pay her a regular salary; but you should help her too.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

New York Styles

MADE TO ORDER NOTHING READY-MADE **$6 to $25**

Catalogue, Samples and Simple Measurement Directions Sent Free.

DON'T BE WORRIED with shopping for materials, dressmaking disappointments and tiresome personal fittings. Leave all your dressmaking troubles to us. After we have filled your first order you can appreciate what we save you in the way of time, money and annoyance.

We guarantee to fit you or refund your money.

We have successfully fitted over 250,000 women whom we have never seen. If we can satisfy so many, we are sure we can please you.

Everything Made to Order. Nothing Ready-Made.

Tailor-Made Suits, $7.50 to $25.
For travelling, shopping and business

Silk Costumes, $12 to $25.
Very fashionable and always elegant.

Shirt-Waist Suits, $6 to $20.
Made of Mohair, Serge and Brilliantine.

Silk Shirt-Waist Suits, $12 to $25.
Ideal for Summer wear.

Rain Coats and Long Coats, $9.75 to $18.
Of serviceable materials that do not spot.

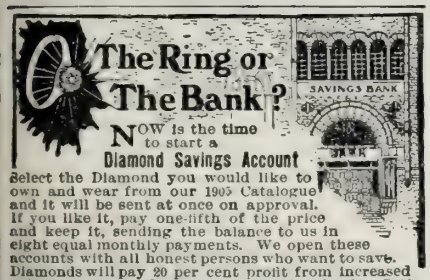
Jackets, $5.75 to $15.
Trim, neat, comfortable and always in good taste.

Separate Skirts $3.50 to $12.
You'll need one for warm weather.

We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S.

We Send Free to any part of the United States our New Spring and Summer Catalogue showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of Samples of the Newest Materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. *Write for them today.* Mention colors desired, and whether you wish samples for a tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat.

National Cloak and Suit Co.
119 and 121 West 23rd Street, New York.
Mail orders only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 *yrs.*



The Ring or The Bank?

NOW is the time to start a **Diamond Savings Account**

Select the Diamond you would like to own and wear from our 1905 Catalogue and it will be sent at once on approval. If you like it, pay one-fifth of the price and keep it, sending the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. We open these accounts with all honest persons who want to save. Diamonds will pay 20 per cent profit from increased values in 1905, or five times better than banks. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed. Write for Catalog today.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO. (Est. 1858)
DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY
Dept. C-95, 92 to 98 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
Winners of Gold Medal at St. Louis Exposition

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.25
9x 7½ ft.,	3.75
9x 9 ft.,	4.25
9x10½ ft.,	4.75
9x12 ft.,	5.25
9x15 ft.,	6.25

Beautiful and attractive patterns, choice colorings. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used; more durable than high-priced carpets. Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

Also Importers of Portieres and Lace Curtains.
New Spring Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 689 Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa.

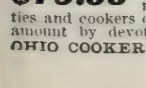
BONDS *and* Mortgages

For Small or Large Investors
The Kinds the Banks Buy

If you have $100 or more to invest safely, send for my circular No. 1.
E. Le Roy Galt, 327 Locust St., Sterling, Ill.

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and special terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York



FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

$75.00 ***a month and expenses*** can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.
OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

Organize the World for Peace

By LUCIA AMES MEAD

THE most important question that confronts the thinking world to-day is the end of international duelling, and the end of that armed peace which is only one degree less ruinous than war itself. It is almost safe to say that not one in ten has a glimmering of any practical way of bringing an end to international duelling before the millennium.

The world will never have peace until it is organized, and it can never be safely organized until the different countries have representative government. An organization of despots might indeed have brought peace, but an ignoble peace, a peace of injustice. At the time when Emanuel Kant declared this truth, no nation in the world had any representative government to speak of. The great political work of the nineteenth century was the establishment of representative government in every country in Christendom but Russia, and even she must soon yield her autocracy. In 1898, when the Czar summoned the twenty-six nations to begin world organization, the psychological moment had arrived for a great, new, world-enterprise. There are still millions of educated men as ignorant of the significance of this movement, and as behind the times, as were old fogies in 1840, who had no vision of the revolution that steam and electricity were to effect in the world's commerce. To-day the world is alert to every material change to be wrought by mechanics, and expects inventions; but it is stupidly blind to the relief from the increasing colossal burdens of armed peace to be wrought by new facilities for organization.

The principles involved are nothing new; they must simply have a wider application. We have tried them here in the United States since 1789, and they have kept the peace between forty-five States. Differences between States that, without the provision of the Supreme Court might have led to war, have been so quietly sent to the arbitrament of judges that few citizens know aught of it. While international courts and Congress may not prevent civil war, they will prevent war between nations, unless half the world were ever to war against the other half—an inconceivable thing among nations, and a less and less likely event within a nation. The world's states have to-day their own supreme court of nations, and that court has strengthened in power and prestige every month since President Roosevelt and President Diaz sent it its first case.

Said a prominent lawyer to Dr. Hale, at Mohonk, in 1897, "I want to see a Permanent International Tribunal just as much as you do, but no man will ever live long enough to see it." In less than five years from this doleful prognostication, one hundred eminent representatives from twenty-six nations had spent three months at the Hague; had signed three conventions and had them ratified; the seventy odd judges had been appointed, a mansion bought and furnished, a secretary established, and the first case settled. The first great step in world organization had been taken, making epoch in human history. Since then, twelve other nations have appeared before the Court, and under the provision of one of the Conventions, the recent attack by Russians upon a British fishing fleet has been calmly investigated, and passed upon judicially. In spite of the refusal of our Senate to ratify as submitted, the nine arbitration treaties which Secretary Hay had signed, the whole American people, and even most of the Senators, stand for arbitration.

Two definite lines of practical work in world-organization should claim the attention of the educated world for the next few years. One, the strengthening of the Hague Court; the other, the establishment of a regular World Congress. This at first would be only advisory, but when its conclusions were ratified by the nations, little by little, a new body of international law would be established. Had such a Congress been in session five years ago, when the Manchurian war cloud was no bigger than a man's hand, the rights of neutrals would doubtless have been one of the questions considered, and the hideous futile contest in the Far East would probably have been averted. Japan would have been protected, Manchuria's independence maintained, and Russia perhaps, given a sea outlet in the near East, which her future prosperity demands. Were a Congress of the world's great diplomats and jurists to sit regularly every three or four years for several months in some capital like Geneva, or Brussels, to calmly discuss the mooted questions of international relations and the rights of neutrals, and to extend neutrality over weaker nations whom the cupidity of the great Powers would absorb, order and reason might soon supplant the anarchical international relations which now endanger investment, give pretext for menacing navies, and fill the future with dread.

The World Congress is a possibility within the next five years. The Massachusetts Legislature has unanimously petitioned Congress to take the initial steps toward calling a conference to arrange it. Every one who has risen to the conception of the new internationalism should work incessantly for this end which, more than all the charities of the world combined, would lessen human misery and waste.

Since Washington's day, though our population has increased only twenty times, the sum which he then thought adequate for a "respectable defensive posture" has been multiplied two hundredfold! As a nation we are wavering in the balance between retrograde and progressive measures, that shall determine the conditions under which hundreds of millions in the future are to suffer or to prosper. The Religious Education Association, whose three great annual meetings have now brought it to the verge of action on this matter, must be importuned to take a further step, and to rise to the greatest opportunity for practical, far-reaching accomplishment in bringing Christ's kingdom on earth, that the centuries ever have presented.

To Help the World's Peace

The American Peace Society issues the following: "An appeal was made on January 4 to the civilized world, to raise the price of a battleship ($7,000,000), for the establishment of a $500,000 plant for peace propaganda in fourteen of the world's great capitals. This was an amplification of the appeal of the Propaganda Committee of the International Peace Congress last autumn. To stimulate study and thought on this subject, we now offer a prize of $75 to any one who, by May 1st, will present the best practical detailed suggestions both as to the best ways of rousing the religious organizations of every denomination of this country to a study of peace through world organization, and to the best ways of raising $500,000 for a centre of peace propaganda in this country. Suggestions must be sent to the American Peace Society, 31 Beacon Street, Boston."

A True Guide to Etiquette

The book, Good Manners for All Occasions, has arrived safe, and was more than pleased with same, and every one who sees it is in love with it. It is a true guide to etiquette. As for the Calendar, it is something more than fine, and fits the decoration on my wall splendidly. I intend to secure all the premiums of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.
San Pedro, Honduras. NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Greatest Educational Game for the Children. 50 cents, prepaid
Recommended by all Kindergarten Teachers
Can Be Played by ONE or MORE Children

STRAUSS
Kindergarten Lotto
Teaches While It Amuses

Read what the Matron of "The Christian Herald" Children's Home says about Kindergarten Lotto:

NYACK, N. Y., September 29, 1904.
Strauss Mfg. Co., New York
GENTLEMEN: "The Strauss Kindergarten Lotto game is, in my estimation, the best child's game that I have ever seen. It has afforded me a great deal of pleasure to observe the little ones playing it. It certainly deserves to become popular, as it interests and pleases the children without tiring them; in fact, they cannot play it enough. For children's parties, the Kindergarten Lotto game will surely prove a great success
Yours very truly, HELEN J. COLLINS.

Sold at all leading Department and Toy Stores, or sent by us, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents. Illustrated "Toy Topics," giving full information, mailed free on request.
STRAUSS MFG. CO., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

ENDORSED BY THE CLERGY.

The Citizens' Savings and Trust Co., of Cleveland, O.,

will send on request testimonials from clergymen with its booklet "H" telling how you may BANK BY MAIL as safely and conveniently as if you lived next door to the bank.

4% Interest Paid on SAVINGS ACCOUNTS of any amount from **$1.00 to $10,000.00.**

Capital and Surplus, $6,000,000.00
Assets, over $37,000,000.00

AN ABSOLUTELY SAFE BANK.

POND'S EXTRACT
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
The Southern Pacific R. R. Co.
Headquarters Houston, Texas, have presented a supply of Pond's Extract to their guests who are on the great hunting and camping trip through Texas and Old Mexico.
If it's good enough for them isn't it good enough for you?
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
POND'S EXTRACT

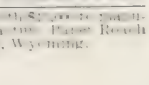
ONE-HALF NEW SONGS THAT WILL NEVER GROW OLD.
ONE-HALF OLD SONGS THAT WILL ALWAYS BE NEW.
Devotional Songs
By three famous composers, **Doane, Kirkpatrick and Main.**
256 pages, cloth, $25 per 100; 30c. each by mail.
A returnable copy for examination will be mailed on request.
Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE
No gumming to clog neck of bottle—No sediment—will not spoil nor discolor the finest papers. Full 2 oz. bottle retails at 5c., or sent by mail for 10c.; also half-pints, pints and quarts.
LE PAGE'S Photo Paste, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD
1 oz. bottle or tube, 10c.; by mail, 12c.
RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

MORE SALARY We know of a [illegible] are daily created by [illegible] of sex. W[illegible]
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL Dept. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

ROYALTY PAID ON **SONG-POEMS** and Musical Compositions. We accept no [illegible]
PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. Inc.
321 Manhattan Building
CHICAGO, ILL.

Reduced Rates on Household goods from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St., Chicago



Partner Wanted with $[illegible] to [illegible] Patent Picture Reveal Trap. Address Crofford, Newcastle, Wyoming.

Money at 4 Per Cent.

An investment that is absolutely safe, that cannot deteriorate in value, and that pays
Four Per Cent. compound interest is an ideal disposition of trust funds or individual savings.
This Bank has depositors in every state in the Union and almost every civilized country in the world.
It accepts deposits in any amount, either as regular savings accounts or on certificates of deposits running for a special period.
Its directors represent the strongest financial and industrial interests of the Pittsburg district.

Department "G" Booklet tells the story in detail.

Write for it.

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL, $1,000,000

Frick Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

A $1.00 PAIR FREE TO TRY

If you have

RHEUMATISM

Send your name to-day and get this Remarkable Remedy by Return Mail.

To those who answer this advertisement at once will be sent free to try a pair of the Celebrated Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which is relieving all kinds of Rheumatism, including even some of the worst chronic cases in the state. These Drafts are worn on the feet (without the least inconvenience), but they relieve Rheumatism in every part of the body, by absorbing the poisonous uric acid and other impurities from the blood through the great foot pores. Don't think that because this remedy is simple and cheap it won't relieve. It **will**, and already thousands have written us that it **has** relieved them. It will relieve **you.** Send us your name to-day and give the Drafs a trial. If you are satisfied with the benefit received from them, then send us one dollar. If not, keep your money. **You decide.** A splendid new booklet on Rheumatism, illustrated with colored plates, comes free with the Drafts. Write to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., RA 26 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money, only your name.

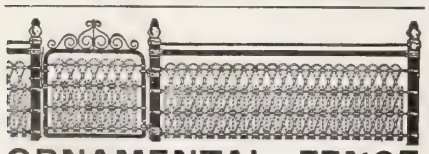
DON'T SHOUT!

The "Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **No case of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free.
Box 302 **KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.**

"THE COMMON LOT"*

IN Robert Herrick's latest novel, *The Common Lot*, the real value lies, primarily, in the lesson in honest business methods, and secondly, that the essential needs of real living are comparatively few. They are few in contrast to the unlimited artificial needs that the expenditure of great wealth creates; wealth greedily acquired and selfishly applied. The nature of the subject makes unavailable many of the finer accessories that constitute the charm of a book. The author makes his points with the plainest and even coarsest materials. He deals with cold, hard facts; many of them unpleasant facts. He threads his way through the needs and interests of the common classes; and through a limited class of rich, who are also common in a less creditable sense. The story deals with the career of a young architect, who himself says of this career, that he passes "from shirt-sleeves to shirt-sleeves," in three acts. The book holds the reader's interest; and its purpose will appeal effectively to many minds.

The Small Garden Plot †

THE impetus that gardening has lately received in this country has resulted in the greatest improvement in towns and villages. But what makes more for general and most-to-be-desired improvement and beauty is not the half dozen fine places in a town, but the many streets lined with pretty, unpretentious houses, each with neat lawn and flower borders, a few shrubs, two or three good trees, and having in the rear a small vegetable garden, all cared for by the owner, with perhaps a man for a day now and then.

Where the place is too small for a complete vegetable garden, a plot of ground twenty feet by thirty, if well fertilized and well cared for, will yield enough tomatoes, cauliflower, egg-plants, peppers, lettuce and parsley for a family of eight persons. On this plot there is room for four dozen cauliflowers, four dozen egg-plants, two dozen pepper plants, three dozen tomato plants, three crops of lettuce, and sufficient parsley.

But little time is required for the care of so small a plot, if it be regularly attended to. The plants can be raised from seed sown the first of March in boxes in sunny windows, or they may be bought about the 18th or 20th of May, which is the time to set them out. Two of the seedsman's packets of each variety of seed (costing but five cents each, except the cauliflower, which is ten cents), will raise more than sufficient plants.

A home is always more a home when the outside is cultivated and made beautiful. Go out into the country, O ye flat-dwellers of the city, and make a home! Have a few rods, if no more, of your own ground about you, and till it and tend it. The flowers you raise will be sweeter and more beautiful to you than any displayed in florists' windows, and no vegetables that can be bought will compare in flavor with those you raise yourself. The demand for good fruit has never been met with a sufficient supply, and there is always a ready market for any fine fruit raised beyond the requirements of home consumption.

Fruits should never be grown on low, wet ground, where water stands in spring or fall; in fact, they would quickly die in such a situation. The same soil and location that make a successful garden will also grow fruits successfully. Fruit trees will do better the first year on land that has been cultivated the previous season; but when they are to be planted in sod, the ground should first be ploughed deeply, all stones removed, and then well fertilized.

It is difficult for beginners in the gentle art of gardening to realize how much time and patience are required to make success. It is equally difficult at first for them to understand, that flowers to bloom in late summer and early autumn must be planted, if not the year before, certainly in very early spring, and that the spring garden must be prepared in the fall. During April and May, every hour of every day is filled with work, for the success of the garden in summer and autumn depends upon what has been done in these early months.

The Common Lot, by Robert Herrick. Price $1.50. Published by The Macmillan Company, New York and London.

†From *Another Hardy Garden Book*. The many readers of Helen Rutherfurd Ely's *A Woman's Hardy Garden*, will welcome her second volume, which has just been published by the Macmillan Company. It is suited to the needs of the person with a small plot of ground, though the owners of more pretentious estates will find much informationon the care of plants and shrubs. The vegetable garden is first considered, then fruit-trees, perennials and other flowers, and finally autumn and spring work in the garden.

In The Garden

Buckbee's Seed and Plant Guide for 1905, starts off with "The World Beating Red Onion," which is said to be an enormous yielder, matures early, is the best flavored—a splendid keeper—handsome color, and a wonderful shipper. Buckbee's Great Cardinal Onion (for that is the name of the vegetable) originated on the Rockford Seed Farms, and seed can be secured only by ordering direct. Buckbee especially recommends the Vigerosa, a magnificent new pea, ready to pick from 65 to 70 days from date of planting. H. W. Buckbee, Rockford, Ill.

Are you a lover of Nasturtiums? If so send for D. M. Ferry & Co.'s *1905 Seed Annual*, on the cover of which are 15 varieties of this beautiful flower, large and most gorgeous in coloring, from a delicate shell-like pink to the richest cardinal, from the palest straw color to the most riotous yellow shading to brown. This is but one of the many beautiful things contained in Ferry & Co.'s collection of flowers and vegetables. The book, among other good things, tells how to build and manage hot-beds and cold frames. D. M. Ferry & Co., Seedsmen, Detroit, Mich.

Wm. Elliott & Sons, Seeds. That's what the cover modestly announces, in conjunction with a colored picture of the old mill, at a time when apple trees are in bloom. From the first page, where a bunch of "Clove Pinks" greets the reader, to the last, where Fertilizers and Insecticides are themes well treated, there is a great variety of subjects which cannot fail to interest all who grow flowers or vegetables. Wm. Elliott & Sons, 54-56 Dey Street, New York.

The Storrs & Harrison Co. offer this choice collection of choice vegetable seeds, seven packets in all, for 30c. postpaid, Golden Self-blanching Celery, Dwarf Champion Peas, Premo Corn, Emerald Cucumber, Rockyford Musk Melon, Sparks' Earliano Tomato, Cincinnati Market Radish. There is also a superb collection of hybrid roses, and many other beautiful subjects of flora's kingdom. The Storrs & Harrison Co., Painesville, O.

The Iowa Seed Co. are sending out their thirty-fifth annual catalogue. The "McKinley Day Collection" of five carnations leads with most luscious looking fruits and vegetables a close second. Iowa Seed Co., Seedsmen to the American People, Desmoines, Iowa.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co. invite us to see inside cover, an invitation which we decline to accept until we have sufficiently admired the dainty little girl on the outside, as, with waterpot in one hand and trowel in the other, she busies herself among the flowers with which she is surrounded. There is a radiant collection of hardy Phlox, an early variety of Verbenas, a package of the latter seeds being sent free with each 40c. order. From the general appearance of the vegetables pictured in this catalogue, Mr. Salzer must have earned the title of "The Farmer's Friend." John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

The World's Fair Judges, at St. Louis Fair last summer, gave it as their opinion that the "Louisiana is the finest orchid-flowering canna in existence." The intensity of color and beauty of this flower is hard to describe. Imagine a plant seven feet high, with glossy green foliage, each leaf edged with a narrow purple band. Its crowning beauty, the blooms, are like orchids, of a most brilliant scarlet, with sometimes as many as forty blossoms on a single plant. This is but one of the many flowers, vines and shrubs catalogued by the Conard & Jones Co., West Grove, Pa.

Elbridge E. Wheeler, Seedsman, sends out a magnificent collection of Roses and Sweet Peas, the latter containing twenty-five distinct varieties. Another feature is the prize collection of new giant-flowering Nasturtiums; seven large packages of seed for 25c. Elbridge E. Wheeler, Seedsman, Bridgeport, Conn.

Stark Bros.' Nurseries & Orchard Co, are sending out a unique pamphlet. The first page is given up to half-tone portraits of three generations of "Stark Nursery Men," from the founder, Judge James Stark, to the youngest brother of the present generation. Illustrations follow of the homes of the brothers, scenes from their broad fields and nurseries, while many pages are devoted to magnificently colored plates, representing the fruits grown in the Stark orchards and fields, Apples in every shade of green, gold and red, and Peaches in luscious variety with the bloom on their ripened cheeks. Stark Bros.' Nurseries & Orchards Co., Louisiana, Mo.

IT'S FOOD

That Restores and Makes Health Possible.

There are stomach specialists as well as eye and ear and other specialists.

One of these told a young lady of New Brunswick, N. J., to quit medicines and eat Grape-Nuts. She says:

"For about 12 months I suffered severely with gastritis. I was unable to retain much of anything on my stomach, and consequently was compelled to give up my occupation. I took quantities of medicine, and had an idea I was dieting, but I continued to suffer, and soon lost 15 pounds in weight. I was depressed in spirits and lost interest in everything generally. My mind was so affected that it was impossible to become interested in even the lightest reading matter.

"After suffering for months I decided to go to a stomach specialist. He put me on Grape-Nuts and my health began to improve immediately. It was the key-note of a new life. I found that I had been eating too much starchy food which I did not digest, and that the cereals which I had tried had been too heavy. I soon proved that it is not the quantity of food that one eats, but the quality.

"In a few weeks I was able to go back to my old business of doing clerical work. I have continued to eat Grape-Nuts for both the morning and evening meal. I wake in the morning with a clear mind and feel rested. I regained my lost weight in a short time. I am well and happy again and owe it to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

New Styles, lately introduced for Church, Chapel, Lodge and the Home.

Send for New Catalogue.

MASON & HAMLIN CO.,
Boston, Mass.

Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy, which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Ask your physician about it.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
288 St. James Street
Montreal, Canada.

We Are Specialists in Buggies

The Model One

Quality Plan is fully explained in our handsome new catalogue. Here it is in brief. We buy only high-grade materials, employ experts in buggy-making and turn out exclusively first-class vehicles. Our proposition appeals to the man who appreciates **QUALITY.** Catalogue sent free.

THE MODEL CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO.
192 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

$39.50 BUYS THIS

We save you dealer's profits. Ship on approval 30 days free trial. Money back if not satisfactory. Send for 200 page Style Book containing 132 wonderful bargains.

UNION BUGGY CO.
Dept. 823 Pontiac, Mich.

EDUCATING POOR WHITE BOYS

NEAR the town of Rome, Ga., there is a school that was started by Miss Martha Berry, for the education of poor white boys. It was started three years ago, in a little log cabin on the Berry home place, and has grown to be an important factor in the work now being carried on in that State for the young men that have had hitherto no opportunity for instruction. The story of its growth is well told by Miss Berry herself.

"One Sunday afternoon," she writes, "I was spending an hour in the little cabin which I used as a den, when I saw several little barefooted children playing under the trees, and I invited them in. I began to tell them Bible stories, and their interest so touched me, that I asked them to come the next Sunday and bring their brothers and sisters. They came, not only bringing their brothers and sisters, but their fathers and mothers, some of the latter with babies in their arms. We had an old melodeon as an accompaniment to our singing. The instrument was so dilapidated that it had to be held by several of the children while I played. My congregation grew, and soon soap-boxes, skins, shuck-mats, and door-sills were utilized as seats. With minds fresh and eager to learn, these boys and girls roused a keen interest in my heart, and I began to visit them in their homes. My eyes went out to them, when I saw how narrow were the lives they led.

"These people are poor, and have not the means with which to educate their children or to train them in any useful line of labor. I began to realize the possibilities lying dormant in these loving, intelligent children, and determined to found a school that would teach them to help themselves. I felt that, with opportunity, they might develop into useful men and women. To do this, they should be taught to cook, to farm, to build houses and to save money.

"From the little cabin school we moved half a mile down the road. Here, on land given me by my father, we built a one-room frame house, which cost one hundred dollars, the men and boys doing most of the work. With the aid of my sister, we conducted a day school, a sewing-school on Saturdays, and organized a debating society for the boys. The attendance increased so rapidly that it became necessary to enlarge the building on each side, and to build another large room at the back.

"After three years of this work it became apparent that the day school, Sunday School, and sewing school were not sufficient to meet the needs of the people.

"In 1902 I deeded the entire place of 100 acres given me by my father, erected a two-story building, and opened an industrial school for boys of the surrounding districts.

"One of my friends, Miss Brewster, volunteered to give her services to the school. We required each boy to pay five dollars per month for board and tuition, or its equivalent in work and farm produce. We soon had twenty-five boys in this building. They scrubbed, cooked, farmed, and did carpenter's work. We gave the boys a chance — a fighting chance, that is all, for the school is so poor that it is only with the utmost economy that we can retain routine and system.

"The school is non-sectarian, but distinctly Christian in character. The students are taught to love the Bible, to study its truths, and apply them to their own lives. Religious services are held night and morning, in which the students are required to take part. This school has no endowment fund, and is supported by voluntary contributions. Parents of the boys bring donations of farm produce, which are a great help. I feel sure of the practical results of the undertaking. We have had to turn away this year two hundred boys, for lack of room."

TIBET'S STRANGE LANGUAGE

MR. LANDON (in his new book on Tibet), does not attempt to give a full account of either the written or spoken language of Tibet. With reference to the former, however, he points out the difficulty of spelling. For example, the province of "U" is spelled "Dbus," and De (rice) is spelled "Abras." It is in this way that the first syllable of De-bung, Monastery is spelled. The spoken language of Tibet is entirely distinct from both Hindustani and Chinese. It is an agglutinative, monosyllabic tongue. We are told that neither the structure nor some acquaintance with the remarkably large vocabulary is difficult to acquire. The trouble is that almost from the outset the practical colloquial language is found by the learner to be an inextricable tangle of idioms. Noticeable is the indistinctness with which it is muttered. If you were to say to a man deliberately and slowly the Tibetan words for "call me to-morrow morning at six o'clock," he would smile politely, but make not the slightest attempt to understand. If, on the other hand, you threw at him the same words jumbled up in a polysyllabic, hyphenated utterance, you would be instantly understood.

It seems that some Tibetan words are very impressive; for example, a duck is a "mud-fowl"; to awaken is to "murder sleep"; a flower is a "button (or canopy) of fire"; a general is "Lord of the Arrow." Bribery could hardly be defined more neatly than by the Tibetan "secret push." A peculiarity of the language is the use of two opposites in conjunction to express the quality wherein they differ. Thus distance is literally "far-near," weight is "light-heavy," height is "high-low," and "cold-warm" means temperature. Such comparatively delicate shades of meaning as are required to indicate slightly varying tints in horses may readily be conveyed in Tibetan: for instance, a chestnut horse with a black mane can be described in a word.

Significant, also, is the fact that in Tibetan there is a single word for "the interdependence of causes." The capacious honorific vocabulary is a stumbling block, though for ordinary traveling purposes it is scarcely needed. The stranger will always be pardoned if he prefaces his remarks with an apology for not being able to speak the language of courtesy; but as, in spite of his protest, every remark made to him will be couched instinctively in that language, he will find himself very little advantaged.—M. W. H. in *New York Sun*.

Cordial Appreciation

I must write and try to tell you how much I value THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, although I can not find the words to express my appreciation. I receive much benefit weekly from reading its contents. Sometimes I have been very despondent; but when I begin to read the sermon and other uplifting matter, I soon am cheered, and receive such an uplift that "I feel like goin' on."

Take last week's issue (Jan. 25), I wish every minister of the Gospel would read and meditate upon the story in that issue, "The Heart of the World," by Dr. Sheldon. That article alone is worth more than the subscription of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for several years, in my estimation. And the sermon in this issue is also fine, helpful and uplifting, as they all are.

Cowan, Tenn. J. D. MILLER.

Borden's Peerless
Brand Evaporated Cream is preserved without sugar. It is sterilized according to latest sanitary methods, having a delicate flavor and richness which makes it the favorite of the breakfast table for cereals, coffee, tea, and chocolate. Avoid unknown brands.

BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES.

A Liberal Offer of Beautiful Roses, including the most beautiful hardy climbing rose in existence, the "**Crimson Rambler.**" All handsome, well-rooted, hardy plants. Last year's offer was accepted by thousands and all were delighted. Your homes and flower beds made more beautiful at trifling expense. A very small sum secures a wealth of Beauty and Fragrance which will last for months. The Rose is the most popular flower and every family should grow them in profusion. This is the finest collection of Choice Ever-Blooming Roses ever offered as a Premium.

In order to more thoroughly introduce **The Housewife** we will send it for one year including Six Splendid Roses, as described below, for only Thirty-Five Cents.

THE HOUSEWIFE

The Most Helpful Household Publication in America. Nothing Frivolous, nothing Trashy, but Healthy and Wholesome Entertainment and Instruction for the American Housewife. Among the departments in THE HOUSEWIFE are the following: **Among the Flowers,** Edited by Eben E. Rexford, **Mother's Hour, The Kitchen, The Best Ways, Literary World, With Needles and Hooks** and others. The stories printed in THE HOUSEWIFE are always **Bright, Interesting and Wholesome.** Hundreds of Bright Ideas, Useful Hints and Helps in every number and Beautifully Illustrated. THE HOUSEWIFE aims constantly to be Timely and Practical.

The Roses given are as follows: New Climbing Rose, **CRIMSON RAMBLER.**—One of the striking characteristics of this Rose is its remarkable color, which is of the *brightest crimson*, which remains undimmed to the end. It is exceedingly hardy. The Coppery-Yellow Rose, **FRANCISKA KRUGER.**—In its shading of *deep coppery-yellow* it stands unique and distinct from all others. The Charming Rose, **THE BRIDE.**—This is undoubtedly *the finest white Rose* ever offered to the public. The Famous Rose, **HELEN GOULD.**—The strongest growing, freest blooming and hardiest Hybrid Tea Rose now known. It is one of the largest and fullest of *red Roses;* long, plump buds, forming flowers of grand size and great beauty. The Prolific Rose, **STAR OF LYON.**—This magnificent Tea Rose is *a rich golden-yellow;* a strong, healthy and vigorous grower; immense bloomer, bearing flowers and buds early and late. The Beautiful and Hardy Rose, **BRIDESMAID.**—Popular *pink Rose.* It is a delightful shade of bright pink, very fine flowering and easily grown. These six varieties make a splendid and satisfactory collection.

For only Thirty-Five Cents we will send THE HOUSEWIFE a **full year** and the **SIX ROSES** as above described. Early orders secure the best selections. Remit by P. O. money order or in postage stamps. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. This is a splendid offer by a reliable concern, therefore you can safely order. **Address THE HOUSEWIFE, 56 Duane St., New York.**

$33

Pacific Coast

Tickets on sale daily, March 1 to May 15, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver. Correspondingly low rates from other points.

Daily and personally conducted excursions in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars from Chicago to Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles without change. Double berth only $7.00. Fast trains, choice of routes. Meals in dining cars (a la carte).

Write us for information as to the resources and opportunities, the wonderful climate and kindly soil of the Pacific Coast, how to get there, how long it takes and what it costs via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Booklets and folders sent postpaid on receipt of 4 cents in stamps.

All agents sell tickets via this line.

The Best of Everything.

W. B. KNISKERN,
Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. & N.-W. Ry.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

NW491

RAISE $30.00 QUICKLY and EASILY

Tray Size 4¼ x 6½ Inches

For Your **CHURCH, SCHOOL or CHARITIES**

NO RISK, NO INVESTMENT. Send us photograph (any size) of your Church and Pastor, or any other subject with name, &c., to be lettered on, and we will reproduce in beautiful half-tone effect, on 200 Satin Aluminum Trays, Calendars, Wall Placques or Desk Blotters of useful size. You can have all of one kind or the four assorted. All make beautiful salable souvenirs. Yourself and fellow workers can quickly sell at 25c each. Keep $30.00 and send us $20.00 in full payment, any time within a month. We send express prepaid. No Money required in Advance.

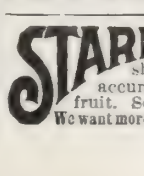
The Wisconsin Mfg. Co., Dep't J., Manitowoc, Wis.

One Free Sample on request, or all four kinds for 10c. Also full information of another good plan.

DON'T BUY TREES until you see our 1905 Catalog of 62 pages, describing in detail 528 varieties of Fruits, Ornamentals and Roses. It's FREE. Write to-day to

QUAKER HILL NURSERY
R. F. D. No. 8 Newark, New York

WIRE-$1.40 Per 100 Lbs.



Smooth galvanized wire, put up 100 lbs. to a bale, lengths running up to 250 ft. No. 14 guage, per 100 lbs. $1.40. Write for prices on other gauges. Fence staples, per 100 lbs., $2.00. Wire nails, mixed in a keg, per 100 lbs., $1.60. Barbed wire, per 100 lbs., $2.35. Poultry netting, steel fence, etc., at low prices. **Ask for Catalogue No. E, 373** on merchandise of all kinds from Sheriffs' and Receivers' sales.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., West 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

HAVE YOU GOT A DOLLAR

25 Grafted Apple Trees for $1
25 Budded Peach Trees for $1
50 Concord Grape Vines for $1

Other Hardy Trees and vines very cheap. A due bill good for 25c and catalog free. Write for it. We pay freight on $10.00 orders.

FAIRBURY NURSERIES, Box K, Fairbury, Neb.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

It takes a good dealer to sell right lamp-chimneys when wrong ones pay so much better.

MACBETH.

The Index tells you, in ten minutes, all you need to know for comfort with lamps and the saving of chimney-money; sent free; do you want it?

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

Making the Deaf to Hear!

Story of the Startling Experience of Mr. George P. Way, an Electrical Engineer, whose Hearing was Restored by a Remarkable Discovery.

About six years ago Mr. Geo. P. Way, electrical engineer for the Detroit Y.M.C.A., could scarcely hear the roaring of his own engines and dynamos as he passed among them. Today he is, to all appearances, possessed of perfect hearing, yet when he removes two tiny tubes, scarcely larger than a coffee bean, from his ears, he is quite as badly off as in the days when he was compelled to use an ear trumpet.

For years Mr. Way's deafness had been steadily increasing, and his usefulness as an engineer was seriously threatened. One day while at his post in the dynamo room, the buzzing in his ears, peculiar to deafness, bothered him more than usual, and he placed a curiously shaped tuft of cotton in his right ear. Then the most thrilling thing happened. Out of the most absolute silence there suddenly came a terrible crashing sound, as of an earthquake. Mr. Way bounded across the room terror stricken. It took him some time to realize that the machinery was not going to pieces and that all was as before, except for the remarkable fact that some way his hearing had been suddenly restored to him. Unconsciously he removed the tuft of cotton from his ear. Instantly the silence of years was renewed and the sound of the machinery died away. Then the truth dawned upon him.

From this discovery Mr. Way, after years of patient study and experiment, produced The Way Ear Drum.

This little contrivance, made of softest silk rubber, is worn inside the ear and is entirely invisible. It acts as a tympanum, which receives and magnifies the slightest vibration, and transmits it to the inner ear, so that those who have been entirely deaf can, with its aid, hear distinctly.

Mr. Way's discovery is not only useful in restoring hearing to the deaf, but has proved of wonderful benefit to those who feel deafness coming upon them, and is a valuable protection to the ears for those whose calling makes them liable to the loss of hearing.

Those who are afflicted with deafness or who are threatened with this great calamity, should write to Mr. Way, and learn more of his wonderful invention. When writing give the exact condition of your case, stating what you believe to be the cause of your deafness, and Mr. Way, who has made a thorough study of the ear for many years, will gladly tell you if, in his opinion, your hearing can be improved.

GEORGE P. WAY,

Room 303, Valpey Building, 213 Woodward Avenue,

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

STOPS Toothache Instantly

Dent's Toothache Gum stops toothache instantly, whether there's a cavity or not; *removes offensive odors caused by decay*; won't melt in the mouth, stays in place; no waste. Get

DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM

A Swell Affair

to-day and keep it to *prevent toothache*. Used by leading dentists. Sold by responsible druggists, 15c; or by mail on receipt of price. Be sure it's **DENT'S**. *Dent's Corn Gum* removes corns, bunions and warts—15c at druggists, or we mail it. "The Arch of Pearls," sent free to any address, tells how to take care of and preserve the teeth.

C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned St., Detroit, Mich.

NEW INVENTION!

Write for new booklet, **Special Offer** this month. Our new Quaker Folding Vapor Bath Cabinets, just produced. **Everybody delighted.** Enjoy at home for 3c each all the marvelous cleansing, invigorating, curative effects of the famous Turkish Baths. Open the 5,000,000 skin pores, purifies the entire system. Beats Hot Springs. **Prevents disease. Saves Dr. bills.** Endorsed by thousands. Nature's drugless remedy for colds, grip, rheumatism, aches, pains, blood and skin diseases, Kidney trouble children's diseases and female ills. Guaranteed. **Sent on 30 days' trial. $100 to $300** a month, salesmen, managers, general agents 100% profit.

WORLD MFG. CO., 82 WORLD BUILDING, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE CHRISTIAN'S FOOD*

THAT was no uncommon temptation that was presented to our Lord, in the desert, when he was urged to turn the stones into bread. The same tactics are still employed. Men are told that they must live, and if they cannot live by fair means, that it is better to sacrifice principle than to starve. Christ's answer to the tempter needs to be ever kept in mind: "Man shall not live by bread alone." In the stress of modern life, there is a perpetual temptation to believe that all a man needs is creature comfort. If a man is making money, if he has the luxuries of life, we are apt to consider him a happy, as well as a prosperous man. If he is poor and has difficulty even in procuring the necessaries of life, we pity him, if we do not despise him. It is a mistake. Long ago the Preacher discovered that rich men are often impoverished in all that makes a man happy; while the poor man, with an untroubled conscience and a contented disposition leads a richer life.

How little wealth can do to satisfy the desires of the whole man is easily understood. A man of culture and learning would pine away in misery if he was separated from his books and pictures and his friends, though he possessed unlimited riches. Food for the mind he would crave and would be miserable without it. There are professors and students in our colleges who are barely able to buy necessaries, yet who lead a fuller, higher life, than many a millionaire. They are sustained by the mental food that is more to them than the physical food that the body demands. Their poor fare would disgust the gourmand, but they have food to eat that he knows not of.

Still higher, and more essential to the complete attainment of full manhood, is the nourishment of the spiritual nature. The learned man with his mind well cultivated, may be peevish, unkind, discontented, uncharitable. He may dread the grave, and the future that lies beyond it. There are simple unlettered Christians who lead a happier life. The spirit requires nourishment. Like the mind and the body, it shrivels and withers when deprived of it. It is this nourishment that Christ provides. The union between Christ and his people is so close that they derive strength from him. He supports them in trial and gives them strength to pass through ordeals that if they were unassisted would crush them. The courage of weak women who have passed through torture and martyrdom has astonished their persecutors. Men physically weak have gone triumphantly to the stake, strong in the strength that He imparts. He gives strength, too, in spiritual conflicts. The temptation that has vanquished its victim time and again finds in the converted man a resistance he never showed before. His spiritual nature has been invigorated. He has thought of Christ, has learned to love him, tried to be like him, until Christ has entered into his nature and has become a part of him. As food is administered to the starving man, who was so weak that he could not stand and he regains his strength and is able to walk; so the poor victim of sin, trembling and fainting through spiritual weakness derives, by feeding on Christ, by clinging to him and depending upon him, power to shake off his sin and go forth a free man. It is this secret of the impartation of the divine nature, that separates Christianity from all other religions. Theories and doctrines and commands all fail to change the nature; but when Christ declares that he will give his nature to those who trust him, there is hope.

The Christian who thus feeds upon Christ, who, dwelling on the fact of God in human form realizes his nearness, is himself astonished at the power that he receives. "How can you bear such affliction?" asked one Christian of another who had been stripped of all his property, bereaved of a beloved child and was himself crippled by an accident. "I do not know," was the answer, "if I had foreseen such calamities I should have despaired of holding fast my faith, but Christ has been with me and supported me. I can give you no other reason." This is the food of the Christian — the imparted nature which Christ gives to his people.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union, for April 2. II Timothy 3: 14-17; John 6: 47-58.

PRAYING FOR A GREAT REVIVAL

AN important meeting, representing practically all the Protestant churches, was held in the Marble Collegiate Church in New York recently. The 800 persons present prayed that a sweeping revival might take place in New York and throughout the country. Rev. F. H. Jacobs, President of the Fulton Street Prayer Meeting, was chairman. Among the speakers were Rev. Drs. D. J. Burrell, A. B. Simpson, W. J. Dawson, of London; C. H. Grubb and Rev. Mr. Hartley. Dr. Dawson, in urging the great need of a spiritual awakening, said:

"You can't live much longer without a revival — you, your churches, your city, your nation. A revival cannot be organized nor engineered; but you can engineer the direction of your hearts; you can organize yourselves. In the five weeks I have been here, I have heard it said that the revival is overdue. That is not true. That we are not prepared for the revival that is to come is the reason we have not yet felt its sweeping force. The great uplift in Wales has come only after twelve years of ceaseless prayer on the part of the people."

Rev. Mr. Hartley said: "I recently visited North Wales, and there I found signs of the most remarkable awakening. Thousands of the Welsh miners, whose spiritual condition, in a relative way, is not far different from that we have to face right here, have given over their evil ways. The hardened class has been touched as it will be here."

It is understood that an arrangement is in contemplation whereby Dr. R. A. Torrey and Prof. Alexander, who have been conducting successful revival work in England, will come here to labor early in the summer. Preparations are already under way for a great religious effort this year.

A NEW PHILANTHROPY

A NEW new line of philanthropy has been opened by the will of Mr. MacFerron, of Pittsburg, Pa., which has been recently offered for probate. Mr. MacFerron, who was a wealthy Scotchman, made provision for a "calamity fund" that is designed to assist those who suffer from some accident or calamity. Mr. MacFerron left a brother and two sisters, all middle aged and without children, who are the direct heirs.

It is stated in the will that "if the above mentioned legatees die without issue, I then direct that the income and proceeds from my estate be placed in the hands of the executors for the creation of a calamity fund, to be called the 'David and Eleanor MacFerron Fund.' The said fund shall be invested by the said trustees in good and safe securities, and one-half of the yearly income of the said fund shall be added to the principal thereof, and the other half shall be used for the relief of victims of public calamity in the United States of America, such calamities as fire, flood, tempest, explosions, epidemic diseases and the like, which call for prompt relief. The board of trustees of the company, acting as trustee of the above mentioned fund, to be judges of what calamity should be entitled to relief."

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has always maintained that wealth was a trust, and should be used for the benefit of humanity. If other men of wealth follow the example of Mr. MacFerron, the united resources would reach such proportions as to be of incalculable benefit to the sufferers from any great calamity. The slow machinery of popular subscription would then become unnecessary.

Ask your dealer for it. Trade-Mark.

Is Guaranteed to go twice as far as paste or liquid polishes. **X-Ray** is t **ORIGINAL Powdered Stov Polish.** It gives a quick, brilliant lustre and **Doe Not Burn Off.** *Sample sent if you address Dept.* LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New Yor

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invente by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Ac Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?

They make the Deaf hear distinctly.

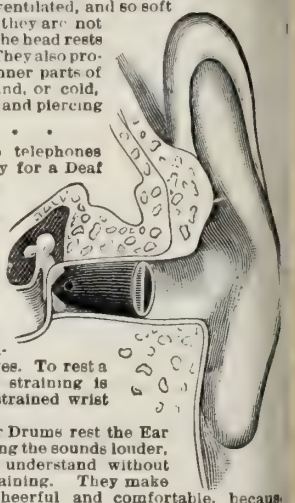
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell the are wearing them.

And, no one else can tell either, because the are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums ar to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sigh

Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just a glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain o them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. The can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minut just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and of

And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, be cause they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.



* * * *

These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, be cause they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, becaus such people can talk with their friends without th friends having to shout back at them. They can hea without straining. It is the straining that puts suc a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strik hard on the center of the human ear drum, instea of spreading it weakly all over the surface. I thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struc the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ea drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves When we make the drum vibrate ten times as muc we make the sound ten times as loud and ten time as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick any where in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ea Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broke ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear resters and sound-magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making 326,00 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 2190 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

OUR DIVINE LEADER

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE Lord had healed the man born blind, on the Sabbath day, and thereby given occasion to his enemies to nstitute this as a farther ground of accusaion against him. They had excommuniated the formerly blind man, because he ad confessed Christ. They were the rulers, olitically and spiritually, of Israel, and ad cast this man out of the synagogue, ot for any sin, but for owning Christ to be he Messiah. These were the leaders of he people, and the Lord would show them hat kind of shepherds they were. It was o them he said, "Verily, verily, I say unto ou, he that entereth not by the door into he sheepfold, but climbeth up some other ay, the same is a thief and a robber."

Here were men, leaders and teachers of he people, casting out a man from the ynagogue, and separating him from their ompany, not because he was an evil liver, ut because a wondrous miracle had been rought upon him by one who claimed to e the Son of God, and because he who ad experienced his miraculous power had wned his claim! They had obtained their uthority from man over those who were nown as Israel, the Lord's people, while ere was he of whom Jacob had prophesied as "the Shepherd, the Stone of Israel" (Gen. 49:24).

"He calleth his own sheep by name, and eadeth them out." He treads the path hich he calls them to tread, they see the ay by his footsteps. "When he hath put orth all his own, he goeth before them, nd the sheep follow him; for they know is voice." A true shepherd will never ush his sheep and urge them to go where e will not go. He makes the way for the heep by treading it first himself. Oh, ow true of our beloved Lord! He never calls us to go through what he has not first gone through, that he might make it possible for us. "He was tempted in all points like as we are" (Heb. 4:15). There can be no temptation or trial with which he is unfamiliar. He became "a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;" "He was oppressed, and he was afflicted" (Isa. 53:3, 7). He went through death itself, that he might not only bear our sins, but also that not one of his sheep might go where he had not gone. And also his real presence is on before every step which we take in obedience to him.

The leaders of the Jews, always regarding the Lord Jesus as a self-made prophet, blinding themselves to the manifest proofs of his Messiahship, "understood not what things they were which he spake unto them." Then our Lord spoke explicitly, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the Door of the sheep. All that ever came before Me are thieves and robbers; but the sheep did not hear them. I am the Door: by Me, if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out and find pasture." "All that ever came before Me." All who in any way take precedence of Christ.

The thief comes to destroy. Oh, how many souls are constantly being destroyed irremediably by false shepherds! "I am come," says our Lord, "that they may have life, and that they may have it more abundantly." "Life," eternal life, this is the great necessity; life, power to live the life of Christ, and do the will of God. Not a hopeless demand upon our fallen nature to bring forth fruits which are not indigenous; but a new life which cannot but bring forth its own fruit. No priestcraft, no ceremonies, no sacrament, can of itself produce this life. It comes from above as the direct gift of God, and can be had in no other way than by direct personal contact with God. There is no other way. "I am the good Shepherd; the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." It was not long after speaking these words that our beloved Lord suffered, and died upon the cross, thus giving his life for the sheep. And thus he obtained power to communicate his life (John 12:24).

David knew something of this long ago. "The Lord is my Shepherd." He had himself been a shepherd, and he knew how faithfully the Lord Jehovah cared for his every need. "I shall not want" is his absolute statement; it was all inclusive. Those who know the good Shepherd can never allow man to come in between them and him, they may very gratefully receive precious messages from God through man, but the Lord must always have the first, the nearest, dearest place.

A Scholar's Appreciation

After a somewhat thorough examination of one of your premium books—furnished on such liberal terms to CHRISTIAN HERALD subscribers—I want to speak a few words in its praise. I refer to that most useful and thoroughly up-to-date book, The Crown Dictionary of the English Language. A well-filled and clearly-printed volume of 1,000 pages, it reflects very great credit on its compiler (Ed. T. Roe, LL.B.), and is another proof that you know exactly what your subscribers need. I prize it as a most valuable addition to that most excellent work—the best premium you ever sent out—The Crown Encyclopedia. And its size is so handy; so much easier to examine than the bulky "Unabridged" or "Standard." After the modest description you gave of this newest Dictionary, I am surprised to find that it contains so many words, and that it gives such an intelligent and yet concise definition of them. A large number of scientific words are given, especially the modern ones—far more than I expected. Then the Treasury of Facts added to the Dictionary makes it doubly valuable. The Collection of Synonyms and Antonyms, and the Dictionary of Commercial and Legal Terms given, are alone worth far more than the volume costs, to say nothing of the many other useful tables appended. You are to be congratulated for sending out, on such liberal terms, such an acceptable volume. It ought to secure many thousands of new subscribers for your, and our, invaluable CHRISTIAN HERALD.

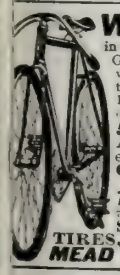
Adrian, Mich. JOHN GREGORY.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Mellin's Food is endorsed by the physicians. Hundreds of doctors are using Mellin's Food in their own families for their own children. If Mellin's Food is good for the doctor's baby it ought to be good for your baby. Let us know if you would like to try Mellin's Food and we will send you a sample bottle free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.



WE WANT AGENTS in every town to ride and sell our bicycles. Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MODELS, with Puncture-Proof tires, Coaster-Brakes 1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes. ... **$10 to $24** **$7 to $12**
500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $8**
CLEARING SALE at half cost.
We *SHIP ON APPROVAL* and **TEN DAYS TRIAL** to anyone *without a cent deposit.* Write at once for **Special Offer** on sample bicycle.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

Vehicles and Harness

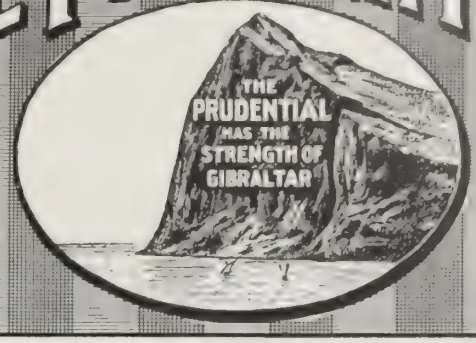
EXCLUSIVELY. Our big 1905 Split Hickory Catalog is devoted to Vehicles and Harness alone. We are vehicle specialists, and handle the output of our own factory. Select anything you want from our catalogue and have it shipped to you on our 360 DAYS' FREE USE PLAN at wholesale prices. Write now.
THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, President)
Station 236, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE "GEM" MONEY MAKER

hatches chickens at a lively rate—live chickens too—that live and grow into money. Our catalogue tells of "Gem" features no other Incubator has. Write for copy—it is free.
GEM INCUBATOR CO.
Box W Dayton, Ohio

Four Little Bee Books FREE
All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

THE PRUDENTIAL



WHAT IS YOUR WISH?

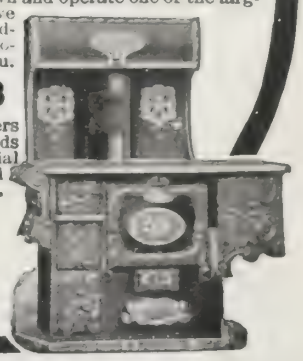
To Leave Your Family Well Off?
To Secure an Income in Old Age?
To Increase Your Business Credit?
To Invest Your Savings Profitably?

Life Insurance in The Prudential May Be Made to Provide all These and More. Write for Book Showing Rates.

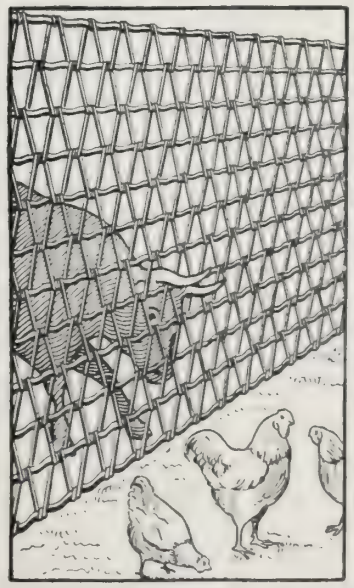
The Prudential Insurance Co. of America
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres't. Dept. 70 Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

We will send you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a
360 Days Approval Test.
If you are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way, return it at our expense. No quibble nor trouble. We guarantee under a $20,000 bond that there is no better stove or range made than the Kalamazoo, and we save you from 20% to 40% because we give you
LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.
We have exceptional facilities for manufacturing; we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world, and we are the only actual manufacturers who sell the entire product direct to the user by mail. If you want the best procurable article at a big saving, we know we can satisfy you.
Send Postal for Free Catalogue No. 103
describing full line of cook stoves, ranges and heaters of all kinds for all domestic purposes and for all kinds fuel. All of the highest quality, built with special reference to long life and economy of fuel. All blacked, polished and ready for immediate use.
All cook stoves and ranges equipped with patented oven thermometer. It save fuel and makes baking easy.
WE PAY THE FREIGHT
Investigate our offer and save money.
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.



Coiled Spring Fence



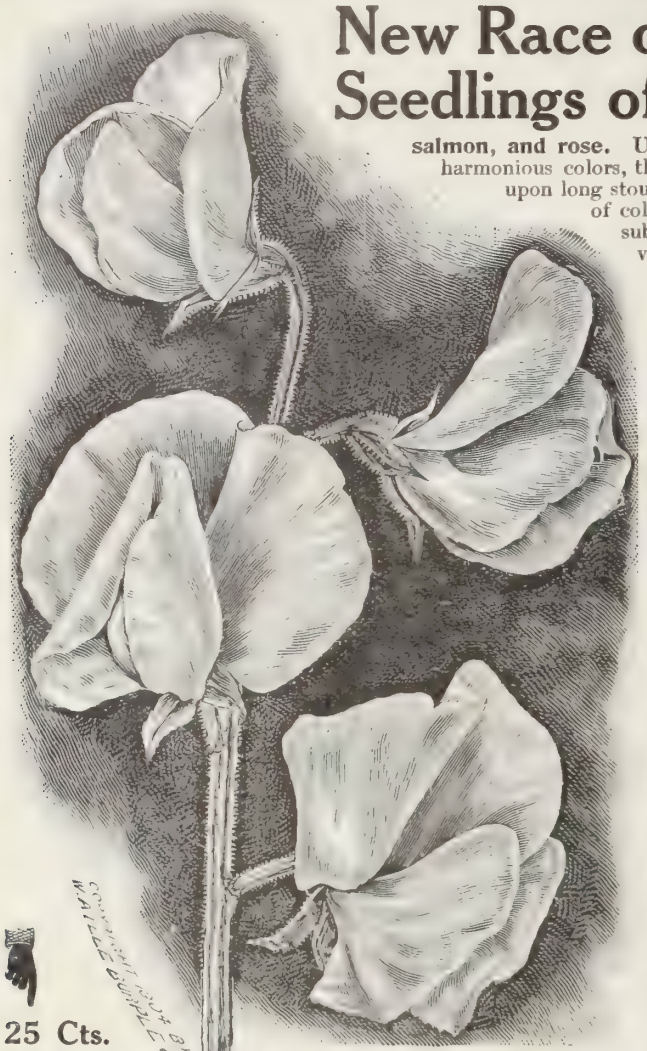
STRONGEST AND BEST FENCE MADE.
It is made so good that all requirements of the farm are fully met. So closely woven the smallest pig cannot "wiggle" through. So strong the Bull cannot "faze" it. So heavily galvanized the elements cannot rust or corrode it. So durable that it is the last to yield to the ravages of Father Time. Sold on such liberal terms that a
THIRTY DAYS FREE TRIAL
Is given each customer that he may be sure he is satisfied and his money is returned to him if he is not.
Buy Direct. It saves the profit of the middleman. Our Guarantee is all that any manufacturer can give, and intrinsically more than the dealer can grant. When you deal with us you **get your money back** if you are not pleased, besides it means a great saving because we sell to you at
WHOLESALE PRICES AND PREPAY THE FREIGHT.
We use nothing but **High Carbon Spring Steel Wire,** and make it ourselves that we may be sure it is good. We so construct that it may provide for **Contraction and Expansion.** We **Heavily Galvanize** it with **Commercially Pure Spelter,** to avoid rust and corrosion in all climates.
Our long experience has made us masters of fence construction and we are able to tell why we make the **strongest** and **best** fence on the market. We have a 40 page Catalog which fully describes and illustrates every style of our **High Carbon Coiled Spring Farm Fence,** which we will gladly mail to you upon request. Write for it. Address,
COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47 WINCHESTER, INDIANA.

The ORMAS Incubators & Brooders
Low in price Fully guaranteed.
Send for free catalogue.

SANTA MFG. CO., LIGONIER, INDIANA.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT
Drug and Liquor Habits
for 29 Years.
HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

BURPEE'S Special Seed Offers



25 Cts.
buys
one full-size packet of these new Seedlings and *seven other grand Novelties*, see our **Unequaled New Collection for 1905**

New Race of Gigantic "Orchid-Flowered" Sweet Pea Seedlings of Countess Spencer.

The largest in size of all Sweet Peas, this distin race is a wonderfully beautiful new departure a embraces the most exquisite shades of pink, orang salmon, and rose. Uniformly of *such enormous size*, unusual substance, of waved or *fluted appearance* and charming blendings harmonious colors, these new seedlings can only be appropriately described as *Truly Gigantic "Orchid-flowered."* Borne profuse upon long stout stems, there are frequently *three and four flowers to the stem.* While *more than forty shades* and combinatio of colors will be found, they all *blend so harmoniously* that, apart from their gigantic size, improved form, and gre substance, it would be impossible to plant any other variety that would be so *attractive for bouquets.* While varying shades, all the flowers are of alike enormous size and beautiful form; the wings roll and fold in the mo graceful manner; both standard and wings have a "*fluted*" appearance, which, together with the remarkab thick texture, gives *such flowers as were never before seen in Sweet Peas.*

Per pkt., 15 cents; ½ oz., 20 cents; per oz., 35 cents; ¼ lb., $1.00; per lb., $3.50.

$122 IN FORTY-FIVE CASH PRIZES FOR 1905. ☛ *See page 178* of BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL (or the packet containing the seed); *see Colored Plate painted from nature on page 1. of* THE FARM ANNUAL for 1905.

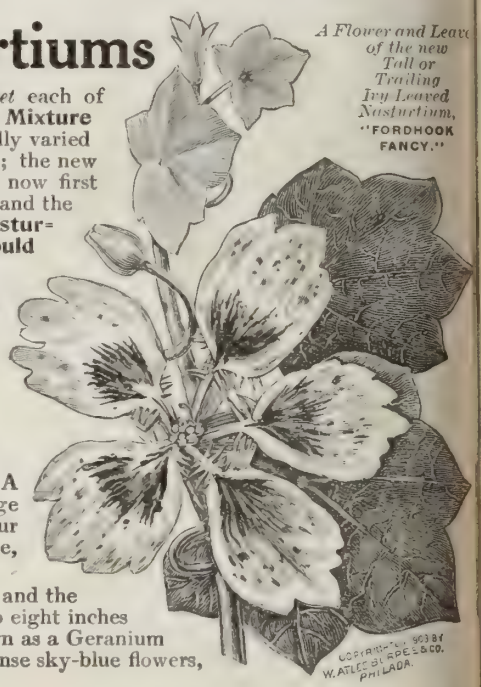
25 Cents buys these Eight Superb Sweet Peas

Including one full-size packet (70 to 90 seeds) of the new *Gigantic "Orchid-flowered"* **Seedling of COUNTESS SPENCER;** Eckford's finest Novelties, including a regular ten-cent packet eac of his superb new white **DOROTHY ECKFORD;** the best of all reds, **KING EDWARD VII,** and *ten seeds* SCARLET GEM, the "sensational" new color in Sweet Peas; the famous "*white with pink edge*" **BURPEE' DAINTY** and unequaled large pink **JANET SCOTT,** together with a full-size packet also of the beautiful ne lavender, **MRS. WALTER WRIGHT,** and a large packet of the unequaled *special new* **BURPEE'S BES MIXED FOR 1905.** ☛ In each Collection Bag we include not only our up-to-date *New Leaflet on Culture* but also one packet of the beautiful improved new *Covent Garden Gypsophila*, which is so easily grown and which the graceful, dainty sprays impart such an attractive appearance to a bouquet of Sweet Peas.

☛ Never before have we been able to offer such a valuable collection of Sweet Peas for only a quarter, and we shall be disappointed if there are not sold at least **50,000 of these unequaled collections. Price 25 cents each,** or **five collections for One Dollar,** mailed either to one or separate addresses, as desired.

Five Finest New Nasturtiums For 25 Cents

we will mail one *full-size packet* each of the remarkable **New Nameless Mixture of Tom Thumb Nasturtiums** (price 15 cents); the wonderfully varied "chameleon-like" **Nasturtium Coquette,** now first introduced; the new mixture of the gracefully artistic **Ivy-Leaved Nasturtiums,** now first offered; the superbly brilliant strain of **Hotspur Harlequin,** and the unequaled mixture of **Burpee's Superb Giant-Flowered Nasturtiums.** ☛ Purchased separately, these five packets **would cost 55 cents.**

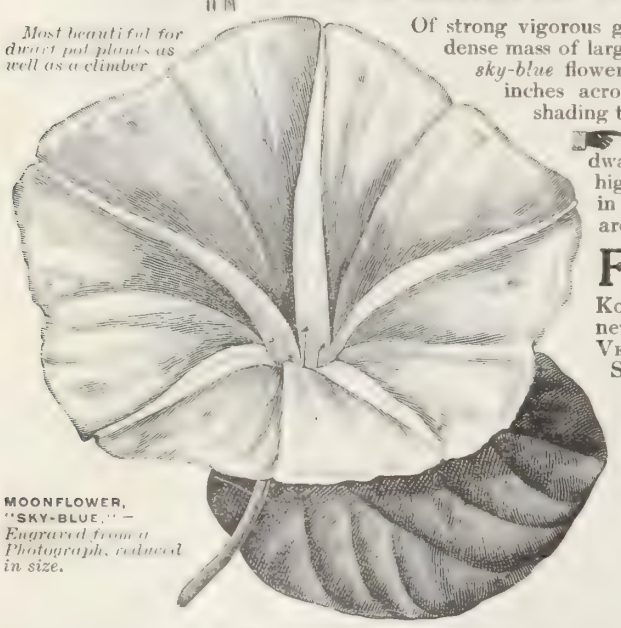


A Flower and Leaf of the new Tall or Trailing Ivy Leaved Nasturtium, "FORDHOOK FANCY."

25 Cents buys all the above—*in full-size packets* (one dollar buys five collections or any five collections). In the large bag enclosing each collection is included our NEW LEAFLET ON "HOW TO GROW NASTURTIUMS."

A Beautiful Moonflower—"Sky-Blue"

Most beautiful for dwarf pot plants as well as a climber



MOONFLOWER, "SKY-BLUE." — *Engraved from a Photograph, reduced in size.*

Of strong vigorous growth, the plants quickly attain twelve to fifteen feet in height. A dense mass of large heart-shaped leaves forms a most appropriate setting for the large *sky-blue* flowers, which come in great profusion. The flowers measure nearly four inches across and are *surpassingly beautiful*—of the softest cœrulean blue, shading to white at the throat.

☛ Plant two or three seeds *in a flower pot* during the fall or winter, and the dwarfed plants will produce these enormous flowers when only six to eight inches high, and continue to bloom freely for a long time. As easily grown as a Geranium in an ordinary room, these dwarf pot-plants, covered with the immense sky-blue flowers, are *extremely attractive.* **Per Pkt. 10 cents.**

For 25 Cents we will mail one ten-cent packet of this SKY-BLUE MOONFLOWER—a fifteen-cent packet of BURPEE'S NEW BLEND OF GIANT-FLOWERED PANSIES, and **ALSO one packet each of** KOCHIA SCOPARIA, the beautiful annual "*ball of fire,*" illustrated on *page 135 of The Farm Annual;* the gorgeous new CELOSIA MAGNIFICENT,—the brilliant SALVIA SPLENDENS,—and the unequaled mammoth FORDHOOK FAMOUS VERBENA,—the "gracefully gorgeous" IVY-LEAVED NASTURTIUM, GOLDEN GEM, and the beautiful new double SHRIMP-PINK POPPY, described on *page 144 of Burpee's Farm Annual for 1905.*

☛ Purchased separately, these **would cost $1.00,** but **all Eight Packets** will be mailed for **only 25 cents,** or **Five Complete Collections for $1.00.** ☛ We call this

Burpee's "New Gem" Collection for 1905

by *which name* you will kindly order as many collections as you may want for yourself and friends.

SPECIAL OFFERS

SEND US 75 CENTS FOR ALL THREE COLLECTIONS, name **The Christian Herald,** and we will give you, **absolutely FREE, Any Two Packets** (price 10 cents and 15 cents each) of the following unequaled New Vegetables: **Burpee's Golden Bantam Earliest Sweet Corn,—Burpee's White Evergreen Sweet Corn,—Burger's Green-Pod Stringless Pole Bean,—Fordhook Famous Cucumber,—Chalks Early Jewel Tomato,—Burpee's "Halbert Honey" Watermelon,—Burpee's "Brittle-Ice" Lettuce,—Burpee's New Early Golden Globe Onion** or **Burpee's "Black-Red Ball" Beet.** ☛ Separately, these CHOICEST NEW VEGETABLES cost 10 cents and 15 cents per packet, but **Any Two Packets** will be given **FREE** with a 75-cent order for all three collections, as advertised, provided you mention **The Christian Herald.**

Send $1.00 FOR ANY FIVE OF THESE COLLECTIONS, **as advertised,** and you can select **FREE Any Four Packets** of the above named Fordhook Finest Novelties in vegetables. *Order to-day! Do not delay!* This offer will not appear again and is made **only** to readers of **The Christian Herald. If you garden, you want THE BEST,** and we shall be pleased to mail you BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1905 an elegant *new book of 178 pages,* which tells the plain truth, with hundreds of illustrations, beautiful colored plates and describes *Superb Novelties* of unusual merit. *Write to-day!* A postal card will do. Address

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., SEED GROWERS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

$1.50 A YEAR—5c. A COPY
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK ≡ MAGAZINE NUMBER ≡ MARCH 29, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 13
Offices: Bible House, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY CHRIS. HERALD

DRAWN BY FARRAND

THE NEW METROPOLITAN DIVERSION — SIGHT-SEEING BY AUTOMOBILE

VERY CLEANLY MAID

Every kernel of wheat used in our mills is thoroughly washed, scoured and dried before going to the grinding rolls. That is one reason why GOLD MEDAL FLOUR was awarded the Grand Prize at the St. Louis Worlds Fair for greatest excellence and purity.

WASHBURN-CROSBY CO.

COPYRIGHT - 1905. WASHBURN - CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS MINN. U.S.A.

NEW YORK, MARCH 29, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

AN ANCIENT DOORWAY

THE FAMOUS HARVARD OBSERVATORY AT AREQUIPA

A MASSIVE ANCIENT FORT NEAR CUZCO

THE CITY OF THE VOLCANO'S SHADOW

By A. R. STARK, Callao, Peru

BEAUTIFUL for situation is Arequipa, with its surrounding mountain elevations rising twenty thousand feet above sea-level, snow-capped peaks, cloudless skies and sierra verdure. The city, which was levelled to the ground in five minutes by a terrible earthquake one evening in the year 1868, as the sun was setting and while the church bells rang, nestles at the foot of Mount Misto, an extinct volcano.

Misti, which raises its head to an altitude of nineteen hundred feet, is a centre of interest to astronomers and naturalists. To ascend this great volcano, and descend into the yawning chasm of the crater, is a thrilling experience. It takes two days to make the ascent. As the higher elevations are reached, the ordinary traveler suffers much from mountain sickness; the eyes become dim, and the nose bleeds profusely.

Arequipa itself is called the city of the Sacred Heart. Here the Roman Church has monopolized everything for centuries. Large churches rise everywhere in the city. Church processions are of daily occurrence. Its very streets smell of incense. Women in black *mantas*, devoutly cross themselves, muttering, "Maria *Santisima*," as they pass the churches, while men occasionally raise their hats. The manufacture of huge candles and fire-crackers for the processions, gives employment to thousands of the inhabitants, and any ardent reformer who dares to expose this traffic as contrary to the teaching of the simple Gospel of Christ, is likely to share St. Paul's experience with the silversmiths of Ephesus. Without doubt, there are as many shops for the sale and repair of idols and saints as could be found in an Oriental city of equal size.

I arrived in Arequipa, small wonder! to the time of a religious procession and a band of music. But before we reached the station, I had a taste of its fanaticism, since the journey by railroad was made from Molendo in company with the Bishop of Arequipa and a party of barefooted friars. Groups of Franciscans and Dominicans had been oft among the scattered villages saying responses and prayers for the dead during the days of "All Souls."

"All Souls" is a regular harvest for these monks, some of them drawing from $200 to $400 per day. We are witnesses to the shameless traffic carried on in the cemeteries in the name of Christianity by these friars for the souls of "the departed faithful now in Purgatory," and shall never forget the sights. In South America, cemeteries are frequently divided into three sections: Heaven, Purgatory, Hell. In the section that is called "Heaven," high tariff reigns supreme.

TEACHERS AND NATIVE EVANGELICAL CHRISTIANS OF AREQUIPA

1. Senor E. Forga. 2. Rev. D. Watkins. 3. J. L. Jarrett. 4. Colporteur R. Spinoza

But the current of liberty and free opinion, wafted from Protestant lands, is beginning to touch Arequipa. Recently two of our men set out for this centre of fanaticism with three large boxes of Bibles, containing four hundred weight of precious treasure. Hitherto the Bible had been banned and burned in Arequipa, and in bygone years, men were either imprisoned or expelled for selling it in the streets. To have reported the presence of a Bible-seller was sufficient to open a crater in the community and to provoke terrible eruptions, not from Mount Misti, but from the dominant priest. Today, there is a small band of followers of Jesus Christ in this centre. Our hearts were fired with greater zeal and love for the work of God and his transforming grace as we addressed these young believers. Behind the circulation of the Bible and the sowing by the human hand, has been the power of God breaking up the soil and renewing the human heart. Night by night we gather in a small room behind closed doors and windows to sing our hymns and pore over the precious Word of God. In this small audience was Senor Eduardo Forga, Peru's ablest social reformer and indefatigable temperance advocate. He belongs to one of the wealthiest families in Arequipa. Yet he gladly sacrifices the wealth and luxury of home for Christ and his cause.

THE BEAUTIFUL CATHEDRAL

Before leaving Arequipa, visitors always endeavor to inspect the Observatory. At the foot of Mount Misti, Harvard University has built a splendid edifice for photographing the Southern heavens. The Observatory, which stands at an elevation of eight thousand feet, is under the direction of Prof. Bailey, with several assistants. It is finely equipped with the best instruments.

The midnight heavens of the Southern hemisphere at this elevation present a glorious spectacle, making visible to the naked eyes several thousands of stars. Venus, queen of the heavens, shines with a wonderful brilliancy. Night by night, Prof. Bailey enters the buildings, rolls back the great dome and takes his stand beside the splendid camera, or the spectroscope or telescope, the chief instruments in the study of astronomy.

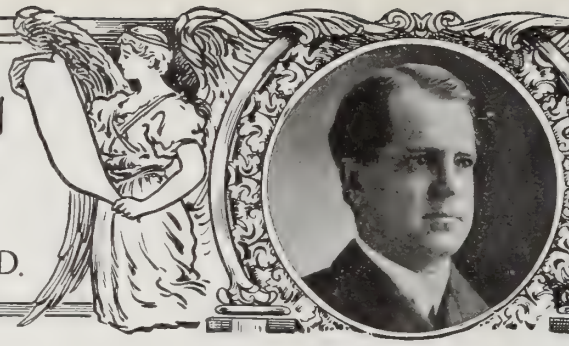
The telescope brings within the range of the human eye the orbits of thousands of mansions moving in stately order, not one of which is not greater than our own. The photographic camera fixes and determines this innumerable host of the glorious universe, or registers an eclipse or some rare incident, while the spectroscope analyzes and defines the material substances of which celestial bodies are composed.

To every Christian, the Bible is God's camera, photographing with wonderful accuracy the law of God on the "fleshly tablets" of the human heart, whereby we "are changed into the same image, from glory to glory," It is a spectroscope analyzing the divine nature of which we are made partakers and bidding us add to our faith, virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, and love which is the bond of perfectness. Again, the Bible is a telescope, bringing within range of the human mind the teaching of Jesus Christ: "In my Father's house are many mansions"—and bringing the far-off future near, for "Behold, he cometh."

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.



The Indorser's Entrapment

TEXT: PROVERBS 6: 2

"Thou art snared with the words of thy mouth"

THERE are many ways of killing game. The one is to go after it with gun, arrow or spear; to slay it, as "Scotty" McDougall slew Krag, the Kootenay ram of Mountain Sheep Range; or to lie in wait for it, as did Roualeyn George Gordon Cumming, the mighty "Lion Hunter" in African jungle; or to relentlessly follow it through American forests, as did Pathfinder in the old "Leather Stocking Tales;" or to course for it, as the old English sportsman with hounds, used to chase the foxes over the Lancashire Flats; or to pursue it with hawks, as the knights of old, in falconry, would hunt the birds of the air. As the eyes of the jungle monarchs, or the kings of the air, look into the fearless and unflinching eyes of man, the hunter knows that an unsteady hand, or a bullet miscarrying its mark one inch, may mean his own death. Then the "Lives of the Hunted," might become the "Lives of the Hunters."

Trappers in the Forest

Next to the actual experience of personally hunting the wild beasts of the forest, is the fascination of reading about the marvelous deeds of the sportsmen who destroy them. Hunting such animals single-handed and alone, always has had and always will have an attraction for brave men. The hunter's life is a dramatic and an exciting one. But there is a more effectual means of depopulating the forests of their game than the gun, the arrow or the spear. The trapper's work has always been more fatal to game than the aimed rifle of a Kit Carson. Where a modern American Nimrod has been able to shoot one mountain lion in a night, the trapper of the Hudson Bay Fur Company was able to come into camp, staggering under the pelts of ten, twenty, fifty wild beasts, killed in the same night. Yes, the trapper's work is the most widespread and dangerous and deadly to the wild beasts of a forest. As the Rocky Mountain bear might put his great shaggy paw into a merciless trap, whose iron jaws snap shut, and whose teeth probe their way through his flesh to the bone, this Bible scene of my text describes the predicament of the indorser, who foolishly becomes the guarantor of a friend or an acquaintance's honor. As old Bruin tugs and pulls to get his leg loose, and keeps on tugging and pulling, until, at last, he pulls off his leg, he typifies the predicament of the unfortunate man who has become a surety for his friend. "My son," said he,"if thou be a security for thy friend, . . . thou art snared with the words of thy mouth, thou art taken with the words of thy mouth." It is maiming or destruction by an unseen trap. The indorser's dangers are great, I preach this sermon to warn my hearers and readers against these ensnarements which are set for many of us. And when I warn you against the indorser's perils, I also warn you against the sins of an unjust recommendation of incompetent friends or mere acquaintances, for positions which you do not positively know they are able to fill. These two evils come in the same category.

The Victim Beguiled

Why is the indorser's predicament like that of a wild beast caught in a trap? First, because he is enticed into its dangers unawares. He does not seek them out of a silly curiosity, or from mere idle desire, like the antelopes that come nearer and nearer to the white flag waved by the hunters lying hidden in the grass. He does not charge them, as a wounded stag might turn upon the hounds, or an angry boar, caring not what happens, might rush against the fatal spear held out for his destruction. But the indorser goes into his trap as unsuspectingly and innocently as the wild turkeys are caught. The trappers build a cage with a small opening. Then they scatter corn along the path leading to the cage; and the wild turkeys, with their heads down picking up the corn, walk into the trap, and when they lift their heads, they cannot see the exit, and are easily slain.

Indorsers are innocently caught in a trap. How? The merchant is sitting in his office and a friend enters. He says, "Hello, Mr. So-and-So, I am glad to find you in. I am in a financial hole and want you to help me out. You know spring is here, and I must lay in my goods now for the winter. My business was never better than now, nor prospects brighter. However, in order to compete with my rivals, I must branch out and get more stock. The wholesale firms say, if you will indorse my note, they will let me have the goods. Of course there is absolutely no danger of your ever being called upon to pay. Will you indorse for old friendship's sake?" You pin the man down. By long argument, he seems to prove that there is no possible danger of your being compelled to pay. Then, for friendship's sake, you sign the fatal note.

Evading Responsibity

Or, perhaps, the man wants a responsible position. He is about to be appointed cashier of some institution. He says he must have certain indorsers, and down goes your name. Now, my brother, it would be all right for you to sign your name there, if you felt you could afford to make good that pledge, if it ever came back to you. But the trouble is that most of us, with our present financial struggles, cannot afford to pay. Ay, I go farther than this; nine men out of ten; ninety-nine men out of a hundred; nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of a thousand, never can pay, or intend to pay the notes they indorse for the benefit of their friends. As soon as the notes fall due and come back upon the indorsers, they begin to squirm and twist, and trv to wriggle out of their difficulties. Sometimes by fair, but alas! often by foul means, they try to shirk and repudiate their debts of indorsement, even as some dishonest men clear off their debts by putting their money in their wives' names, and then going into a bankruptcy court, ask for a clean financial sheet.

Is not the picture true? What would you do, if you were asked to pay the dishonest debts of your friends which you indorsed? Would you do it? Would you do it, even if you had indorsed their notes and could find a loophole to crawl out? Would you do it, as did Sir Walter Scott? Would you do it, even though it cost you your life to die an honest man? Dare you, with your present financial burdens, risk the sinful temptation of repudiation, which you mav have to face, if you become a financial surety for a friend?

Innocent Sufferers

But as I see the old mother bear struggling to get her paw out of the fatal trap, I do not pity her, even with all her sufferings, nearly as much as I do the little cubs who are dependent upon her for their lives. As I see a man struggling in the indorser's trap, with all his misfortunes I do not feel nearly as sorry for him as I do for his wife, and especially for his children, who are dependent upon him for financial support. Yet to hear some people talk, you would suppose that in order to be kind, loving, big-hearted, generous, a man should be ready to help all his friends and, when they need it, to sign all their notes, no matter what might be the financial danger that man may run in reference to his own children. Now, my friends, I believe one of the best tests of a true, big-hearted man, is not how he looks after his friends' notes so much as how he first looks after his own flesh and blood.

Do you mean to tell me there is any honor, any justice, any big-heartedness in a man going upon a friend's note, when, in order to do it, he may have to take the very bread out of his children's mouths and the clothing off their backs, and the old homestead away from their inheritance? This is just what many men have done in order to win the name of being big-hearted. I recall to mind one of this type, whom the world eulogized as a kind man, but who purchased that eulogy at a fearful price. The man of whom I speak was for years the president of a New York company. His income was at least $20,000 per year; but though he made much, he spent much. Every person in distress could go to him for succor and get it. His name was on scores of notes. Every little while, he would gather five, ten, fifteen of his daughters' friends together, and give them a banquet and a "good time." The last act of his life was to buy a family plot for a policeman who was about to bury his little girl. When that man died, the beautiful acts of kindness which he did were recounted at his bier.

But would you like me to tell you the aftermath, or the second sowing of that life of indiscriminate generosity? The notes he had signed for friends his estate had to pay. The moneys he had loaned, here and there and everywhere, were never paid back. Caring for everyone but those of his own house, he became in the sight of God worse than an infidel. His two daughters, to whom he could deny nothing when he was alive, had to deny themselves everything when he was dead. His only son, the pride of his heart; the boy to whom he gave unlimited pocket-money and sent across the seas on pleasure trips, applied a few years ago in Chicago for the position of a janitor, and he could not get work at that. This was the aftermath of the career of a man who purchased the unstable friendships of a fleeting moment by being untrue to the best interests of his own wife and children. Now, men, you have no right to help your brother with an indorsement, if at the same time it compels you to become untrue to those who are dependent upon you. You have no right to give the luxuries to your neighbors, until you first provide the necessities for your own household. Can you afford to pay that indorsement for your friend? Dare you risk the temporal, and perhaps the spiritual welfare of your children, by that hidden trap?

Unwise Kindness

But another danger lurks over the indorser's trap. By going upon a friend's note, a man may be teaching his friend to be careless, ay, sinfully careless with money. Dr. Bowers once wrote, "Temptation resembles the rocks which rest their jagged sides above the waves when it is low water. No vessel dare come near them. But after awhile, the tide comes sweeping into the bay, and buries the rocks under a flood of water, so that the largest ships may ride in safety above their teeth of death together with the lightest skiff." That is a beautiful oratorical figure. But the incoming tide will soon be the outgoing tide. Then woe betide the boat that lingers there over the jagged rocks of death! Yet the temporary financial help we give our brothers by indorsement or unjust credit, may be the means of carrying them into a position where they shall soon meet temporal as well as spiritual shipwreck.

Why temporal and spiritual wreck? you ask. In the first place, I start with the premise that many people are tempted just as much as they can bear. Place upon them one extra temptation and you may lead them to become dishonest men and women. For instance, the other day I was reading about one of the great preventatives of crime, which was decreasing the proportion of the number of our criminals. This preventative is the registering machine, which is now placed at almost every cashier's desk and in every street car. No sooner is the five-cent piece collected, than the conductor has to ring up the fare. No sooner is the spool of cotton, or the pound of sugar, or coffee bought, than the register records the sale. At the end of the day, the clerks or conductors must have their registers tally with the amount of money on hand. Temptation is now being placed at a minimum. Lessen the temptation to crime and you lessen the number of future criminals.

Encourages Temerity

This premise granted, do you not see how you increase the temptations of your friends if you place money in their hands for which they are unable to give security? You practically say to that young man, "Here, my friend, is my capital. You are worth nothing. You take this money and I will trust you." What thought then is apt to come to that young man? He says to himself, "If I risk that money, I may be able to double it. If I lose it, why, then I might as well be financially lost for a sheep as for a kid. I am worth nothing now. I shall be no worse off even if I fail." And what is the result? We see thousands of men going into wildcat speculations with other people's funds. We see thousands upon thousands of dollars lost, because men are risking money which is not their own. My friend, as an indorser, you have no right to lead your brother into temptation. If a brother has no money and no security, do not teach him how to be criminally reckless with capital not his own.

But a man to become a security for a friend, or an acquaintance, does not necessarily have to sign a note for money. He can give to an acquaintance a letter of recommendation. That letter may be of more value than money. When Ulysses S. Grant formed his

mous Wall Street partnership with Ferdinand Ward, did not put into that firm much money. Though he d been Lieutenant-General, and twice President of e United States, he never had much money. He lived d died a poor man. But he had more than money. e gave Ferdinand Ward a financial standing in the siness community and the confidence of the public. e multitudes of admirers of the hero of Appomattox ured their wealth into his office. As a result, Ward s able to cheat the trustful public out of its hundreds thousands. For the crime of that misappropriation, ard was sent to prison. What Ulysses S. Grant did r Ferdinand Ward, some of us, on a small scale, have en doing for our friends and acquaintances. If a an is out of a position and wants help, we say "Silver d gold have I none, but such as I have, give I unto ee." This, however, is not the gift of grace, but of false letter of recommendation. We frequently give ch letters of recommendation when we know that the n to whom we give them are incompetent, or at least known to us, and the result is that there are thousands frauds being perpetrated all over the country, not cause bad men are instigating them—there are bad n everywhere—but because good men have allowed eir names to be linked to those frauds carelessly. d there are thousands of good men out of the posi-ons in life which they are qualified to fill, merely be-use mediocre and incompetent men, for friendship's ke, have been pushed into those positions by what is mmonly termed a "pull." My brother, never be surity for a friend, unless you are first sure that what u recommend by letter, is "the truth, the whole ith and nothing but the truth."

But my text has even a wider sweep. If men despise those for whom we unwisely have become sureties, they are apt to despise us also. And if they learn to despise us, they are very apt to learn to despise the religion we represent; for, say what you will, every unfaithful Christian is a representative, however sadly delinquent, of the God in whom he professes to believe. We are, or should be, the lights of the world—the cities set upon a hill and which cannot be hid. If we are unfaithful in our dealings with others, our faithlessness reflects on religion and is an offense against God himself. This fact is never better demonstrated than when a minister is untrue to his Divine Master and his sacred calling. At the public funeral of a worldly man or a worldly woman, sometimes, in order to give comfort to the living, a minister will try to smooth things over, though the dead man may have been an extortioner, a drunkard, a libertine, a gambler, or a despiser of the church of the Lord Jesus Christ. Of course we should speak no evil of the dead, and it is not necessary that any one should cause pain by reflections at a funeral, but surely there is a limit to post-mortem laudation. Yet he will talk about a twelve-gated gospel; he will say there was pardon for Paul, who was the chief of sinners, and, therefore, there is pardon for us. He will not quote the passage, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish;" but he will talk from the text, "God is love;" and he will try to make people believe that the unrepentant soul has entered through the Paradisaical gates. But I tell you, my brother, even with the men of the world, it won't go down. If we dishonor ourselves by trying to become a surety for our friends, we dishonor God also.

I once heard a minister dishonor God in this way. Many years ago, out in the country, a person of evil life was buried. That life had been wholly a worldly life; but in order to please the relatives, who were members of his church, the minister whitewashed the record, and though the dead had died, as far as we knew, unrepentant, the indulgent speaker opened the gates of heaven and had the departed living in the whitest mansion, nearest to the Great White Throne. After the service was ended, a man of the world said to me, "What does that minister mean by talking like that? If heaven is for such a one, then I am sure of reaching there, blasphemer as I am." No, my friends, you cannot be untrue in your commendations or recommendations without at the same time dishonoring Him, of whom, you, as Christians, are the representatives.

I would beseech of you, therefore, in the smallest details of your life, always remember you are the representatives of Jesus Christ. Spurgeon once said, "Many horses fall at the bottom of a hill, because the driver thinks the danger past, and the need to hold the reins with firm grip less pressing." Many men lose their Christian discipleship at the foot of the hill, after they have climbed Calvary and descended on the other side. They lose it, because they do not serve God in the little things. They lose it, because they needlessly throw themselves into temptations by becoming false sureties for their friends. They lose it, because, unthinkingly, they throw moral dangers in the way of others. They lose it, because, when they dishonor themselves, they dishonor Christ. May God help us, one and all, to be true to Christ; then we shall be true to our fellow-men in every way.

Closing Relief Work at the Bowery Mission

ON April 1st, the "Early Morning Breakfasts" at the Bowery Mission ll close for the season. It s never been the purpose of E CHRISTIAN HERALD to olong its winter work into e summer, and as the rigors an exceptionally severe nter season are almost over, s particular branch of ac-ity will be suspended until xt Thanksgiving morning.

To those readers of THE RISTIAN HERALD who have ntributed to this much-eded work we tender our st heartfelt thanks. If ey could have come into rsonal contact with the ousands of men who have en helped physically and iritually by these breakfasts ey would have felt them-lves amply repaid.

When the last roll and cup coffee are dispensed on the rning of April 1st 129,000 eakfasts will have been ven since Thanksgiving rning last. We are in a sition to say that in almost ery case recipients were in re need. The fact that they ere there, in the cold streets, one o'clock in the morning, ith a prospect of several hours' weary trudging before ylight, proved their need. And we comforted rselves each morning by remembering that when the aster was called upon to feed a great hungry multi-de he did not stop to discriminate. It was enough r Him that they were hungry.

The arrangement of the breakfasts have been under e immediate supervision of the assistant superinten-nt, Mr. Long, who has been helped by a loyal and defatigable staff. The most perfect order has been aintained. Some hundreds have, through the instru-entality of the breakfasts, been led to attend our eetings, and have become savingly converted.

A great majority of the men who were furnished with nployment through the Free Labor Bureau were gen-ally useful men, handy in various ways, and able and illing to make themselves serviceable. On farms, in ores, in homes, and in other places they are now prov-g their willingness and efficiency. Quite a number e on farms with the prospect of being engaged during e coming spring and summer.

AN EVENING GOSPEL MEETING AT THE BOWERY MISSION

Occupation.	New York.	Vermont.	Virginia.	Pennsylvania.	Florida.	Connecticut.	New Jersey.	Massachusetts.	Ohio.	Maine.	Wisconsin.	Maryland.	Michigan.	N. Carolina.	Delaware.	Totals.
Farmers	196	33	5	10	1	10	29	9	2	1	3	4	26	1	1	332
Useful Men	24					1	8									33
Painters	7			1												8
Drivers	2					1										3
Diamond Setter	1															1
Cooks				1			1									2
Machinists	5			3		1										9
Woodcutters	5						5									10
Firemen	10						10									20
Laborers	59	3												1		63
Waiters	4															4
Janitors	7															7
Porters	1						1									2
Carpenter	1															1
Baker	1															1
Watchmaker	1															1
Harnessmaker	1															1
Watchman	1															1
Iron Worker	1															1
Tailor	1															1
Typewriter	1															1
Salesman	1															1
Blacksmith							1									1
Printer	1															1
Totals	329	36	5	15	1	13	55	9	2	1	3	4	26	2	2	503

The breakfasts have been visited by many ministers, Christian workers, philanthropists and sociologists, who have never failed to become impressed with the pathos of the scene.

From appearances, it seems likely that, nothwithstanding all the enormous increase of our city and national wealth, the Bowery will continue, for many years to come, to be the abode of the "submerged," and so long will the Bowery Mission continue this branch of its helpful work.

As a direct outcome of the Bread-Line, the Free Employment Bureau came into existence on Jan. 1. There were so many young, sturdy and apparently sober men in the line, that it seemed imperative some special effort should be made to find work for them. The labor market of the city was so glutted, that we knew it was little use attempting to find positions for them within city limits.

Then came Dr. Klopsch's offer to pay transportation to a distance of fifty miles from the city. And in country places, from Jan. 1 to March 15, 503 men have been placed in good positions, at reasonable living wages, and, in many cases, in Christian homes. The tabulated statement appended, showing the number given employment, will be interesting.

Out of the 503 men provided with positions, nearly all have turned out well. It is with very great regret that we announce that this special branch of work will also have to be discontinued at the same time as the Early Morning Breakfasts. The cost of running the Bureau has been very heavy. The correspondence involved has been enormous, the work of registering, examining, selecting, and dispatching the men has necessitated a special staff, whilst the work of sheltering, boarding, and, in some instances, clothing likely candidates, has had to be undertaken.

It will, however, be the aim of the Mission, with the help of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, to reopen the Bureau in the fall, and any contributions sent in for the purpose of assisting this truly beneficent work, will be held for that purpose.

J. G. HALLIMOND, *Superintendent.*

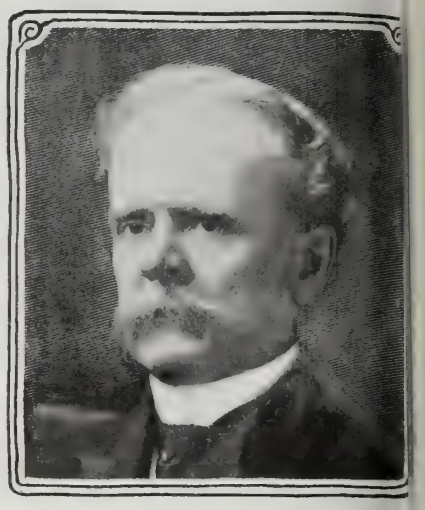
IS THE "SIMPLE LIFE" POSSIBLE HERE?

A Problem of Vital Interest Answered by the Leading Thinkers of the Nation

REV. JOSEPH SWAIN, L.L.D.

GEN. OLIVER OTIS HOWARD

BISHOP GEO. F. SEYMOUR



REV. AMORY H. BRADFORD, D.D.

"IS it possible to live the Simple Life in America—especially in our great cities?"

This question, which has special reference to the ideas set forth in *The Simple Life*, by Pastor Charles Wagner, was put by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to a number of leaders of modern thought and activity in various fields, including bishops, well-known ministers, authors of both sexes, college presidents, statesmen and government officials.

Some critics have averred that Pastor Wagner's Simple Life philosophy is impossible for the hurried, worried American, living in a great city. Others declare that it is pure idealism, and therefore unattainable; while still others say it is only "a passing fad."

On the other hand, many believe that America has received a special blessing in Wagner's words, and quote President Roosevelt as authority for the statement. "I was astonished," said Mr. John Wanamaker, "when I learned that Mr. Wagner has only $1,400 a year. He lives in a humble cottage, the rent of which is not more than $30 a month. I asked him to show me the room in which he wrote his books. He showed me the attic. He lives indeed a simple life amid humble surroundings. Like Luther and Wesley and John the Baptist, he has come to preach the Word in a way that we cannot help understanding."

The Simple Life teaches the more spiritual and less worldly manner of living. How are we, confronted constantly by the spirit of commercialism, to decide what is essential and what merely secondary? In short, is it possible for us to practice the philosophy of the Simple Life—especially in great cities—in simplicity of thought, and speech and intercourse with men; in simple duty, simple needs and pleasures, and in simple home life?

HON. ED. A. MOSELEY

These were some of the questions asked by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The replies, given below, make a timely Symposium of very general human interest:

. . .

"Some of the Most Strenuous Lives are, Nevertheless, Simple"

It is certainly difficult to practice the quiet, peaceful life in the great American cities; but I think it possible to practice the Simple Life anywhere. Some of the most strenuous and hurried lives are nevertheless simple. Daily duty, home life, and innocent pleasures may be simple anywhere.

Charles W. Eliot

President Harvard University.

. . .

"A National Drift Away From it is Bound to Mean National Disaster"

I am sure that the Simple Life is possible for every one in America who really desires it, and that a national drift in the other direction is bound to mean national disaster.

Ernest J. Seton

Author, Cos Cob, Conn.

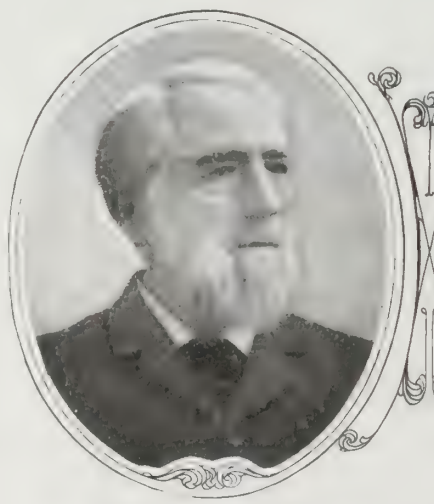
. . .

"The Simple Life is the Mother of Intellectual Discrimination."

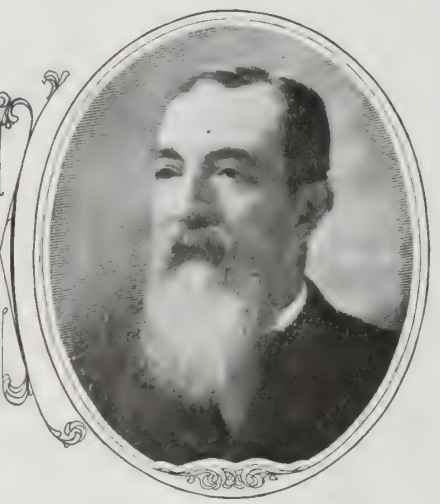
The Simple Life is, first, a mother of intellectual discrimination. After that, it is a mother of appreciation of the heart and of decisive move of the will.

Charles F. Thwing

President, Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O.



HON. ELLIS H. ROBERTS



BISHOP ALPHEUS W. WILSON

"Society makes Man the Creature of Environment"

There is nothing impossible about the Simple Life which Wagner suggests. All feel that, in modern society, the person is too much the creature of his material environment, whereas he should make his surroundings contribute to his own development, and use that development in the service of his fellows. Where a man has all the food that he needs for the proper care of his body, he has enough, and the same principle applies to clothing.

I think that we can all learn a lesson from the suggestions made by Wagner. While it is always difficult to live up to a high ideal, it is necessary to have the ideal constantly in view to make any progress whatever. Mr. Wagner's suggestions are, as I believe, helpful, and in the line of progress.

W. J. Bryan

Editor, The Commoner, Lincoln, Neb.

. . .

"The Simple Life is in the Man, Not in His Surroundings"

Concerning the practicability of the Simple Life in America, any follower of Jesus Christ should be able to answer, "If thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light." Whether in the city or in the country this must be true. The complexity of conditions cannot confuse the vision and purpose of the single-minded man. It is not a question of physical life merely, or of outward relations. No man can absolutely determine these for himself. His environment—or, as religious men would say, his providential setting—has more to do with these than his own will.

But the whirl and excitement of social, business or political life can never rob a true man, an honest believer in Jesus Christ, of the simplicity and integrity of character and life which fit in any conditions, urban or rural, and are the only guarantee of final success in any sphere. The Simple Life is in the man, not in his surroundings.

ALPHEUS W. WILSON,

(Methodist) Bishop of Baltimore, Md.

. . .

"The 'Smart Set' and the 'Wall Street Set' Not Typical of America"

I have been very much interested in Mr. Wagner's book *The Simple Life*. It is true, on the one hand, that the life of the world has grown, of necessity, very much more complex, with all the vastly increased mutual relations among men, and the great opportunities made by the discoveries and adaptations of science. On the other hand, the essentials of the Simple Life are possible, even under the most complex conditions, and every man who is successful in the broad sense, has shown his ability to eliminate the needless confusion and complexity, and to live simply, even when others are not doing so.

I think Pastor Wagner is quite right in saying that at the bottom of our national life, there is great simplicity. The "Smart Set" are not typical of America, nor indeed is the Wall Street Set; but the great engineers, the great teachers, the great statesmen, the great naturalists, the great men of every kind, are men who go straight to the thing which is to be done, neither worried nor confused by outside relations and this is the essence of what Wagner means.

It is part of the art of living to decide what is essential, and what is merely secondary, and just as men can "walk in hallowed cathedrals," according to Thoreau's word, no matter where they may actually be, so it is possible to practice the Simple Life in great cities, as well as in small ones, or in the woods. Where a man goes straight to what he is doing, avoids all needless and cumbersome secondary matters, and looks after the substance, the essentials of the Simple Life will be found.

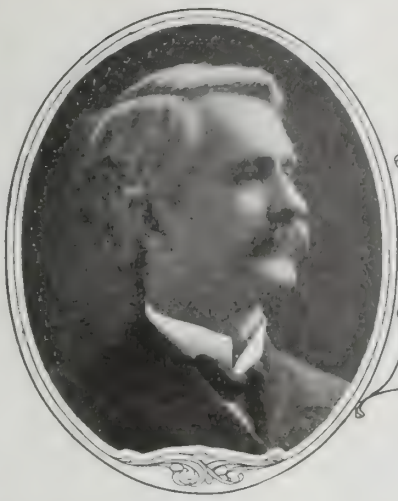
David Starr Jordan.

Pres't Leland Stanford Junior University.

Copyright, 1901, by J. E. Purdy

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON

IS THE "SIMPLE LIFE" POSSIBLE HERE? CONTINUED



REV. A. C. DIXON, D.D.

BISHOP GAILOR OF TENNESSEE

PRESIDENT ELIOT OF HARVARD

Copyright, 1901, by The Notman Co.

Our National Well-Being Depends Upon Our People Living the Simple Life"

In my opinion, it is quite possible to live the Simple Life, not only in America at large, but even in the great cities. And it is not only possible, but the continuance of our well-being as a people depends upon the fact that the great majority of the people shall do so.

We may admit that life in great cities, with flat dwellings, club life, high prices, temptations to make display and to live up to or beyond one's means, to avoid having children, tends to sap the virility of American life; but the people who are too selfish and luxurious to have children, and to bring them up in a simple and God-fearing way, if they do have them, die off. Their places are taken by recruits from the comparatively simple life of the smaller towns and the country.

If Christianity continues to influence the lives of the people; if people keep the Lord's Day and go to church; if they will try to show a real Christian fellowship toward others, then the Simple Life can be lived in city as well as country.

(Episcopal) Bishop of Minnesota.

. . .

"The Example of Thousands in America Answers, 'Yes'"

Does the French pastor really teach a new doctrine? Is the essence of his words creed or cult? Rather is it not an appeal for unselfish, high-minded, cheerful conduct? Evidently, in his visit to this country, he did not deem it necessary to avoid society, to hold aloof from costly banquets, and from meetings with prominent and fashionable people. His example bears on his views of simplicity of life.

Human life cannot be other than complex. Mr. Wagner has aroused interest in the commandment to love one's neighbor as one's self. Doubtless he has brought blessing. He has not changed the conditions under which men must live; he has given voice to aspirations, to purposes, to the brotherhood of man. He has not set limits to the comforts of home, to friendly intercourse, to the study of literature and art. Whatever is best in the words of Wagner, is an echo from Nazareth, and Galilee, and Jerusalem. The Simple Life, so far as it is real, and not a poetic ideal, is the Christian life.

"Is it possible to live such a life, especially in great cities?" The example of thousands all over our country answers Yes. That example is not perfect, but it is approximate, and ever nobler, and purer, and more consecrated.

U. S. Treasurer, Washington, D. C.

. . .

"The Doctrines Advocated in the 'Simple Life' Are the Doctrines of the Quakers"

I believe it is possible for us to live the Simple Life in America, even in our great cities. I believe the doctrines advocated by Charles Wagner in his book, are the doctrines always held by the religious Society of Friends, and which were beautifully acknowledged by the celebrated author himself in his lecture at Swarthmore College, when he said that he was delighted to find here a people (the Friends), that were living the life which he was talking about. The *Simple Life* of Charles Wagner is a masterly presentation of the beautiful teachings of Jesus.

LL.D. President, Swarthmore College, Pa.

. . .

"Something to be Worked out by Unselfish Devotion to the Interest of Others"

By a question, you help me to answer all that you require touching my opinion of the Simple Life. You ask, "Is it possible for us to practice the philosophy of the Simple Life—especially in great cities—in simplicity of thought and speech, and intercourse with men?" I answer yes; in simple duty, simple needs and pleasures, and in a simple home life. It is something to be worked out by unselfish devotion to the interest of those around about us, on the part of all, including the millionaires—all who can give money or service, or both. The divine aid is always ready for those who will try to show actual love, like the good Samaritans, for one's neighbors.

President, Board of Directors, Lincoln Memorial University, Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

. . .

"Emerson's Doctrine of Plain Living and High Thinking Not Obsolete"

I do not see why the Simple Life may not be lived in America. Surely Emerson's doctrine of "plain living and high thinking" is not obsolete. And it is in every one's power to choose whether he will struggle for the brief rewards of a worldly life, or live the life of the Spirit.

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON,
Authoress, Boston, Mass.

. . .

"The Simple Life Possible Anywhere and at Any Time"

I think it is quite possible to live the Simple Life, anywhere and at any time, provided people have the spirit of it and the desire for it. Without these, it will always be difficult.

(Episcopal) Bishop of Central New York.

. . .

"The Qualities that Are Needed for Living the Simple Life"

I do not live in a great city, but in a busy one, and I lead a busy life. I do, however, think it is possible to live the Simple Life in America, even in great cities.

I believe that character is, to some degree at any rate, independent of circumstances. The secret of simplicity lies not in one's surroundings at all, but in one's self. It depends not on things, but on one's attitude to things. It is the single eye that, looking out upon things, looks through things that are secondary and passing, to the chief things and the things that will last.

It is the simplicity of nobly ordered minds, of homes characterized by plain living and high thinking, where dwells the spirit of love, joy and peace.

(Episcopal) Bishop of Connecticut.

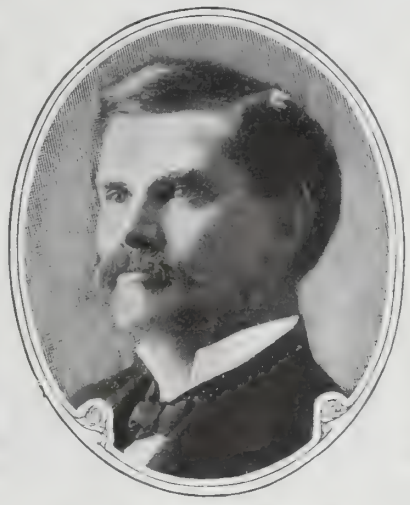
. . .

"Intellectual Integrity, Unaffected Utterance and Plain Living, the Chief Essentials"

Of course it is possible to live the Simple Life in America in a great city, or anywhere else. The Simple Life is a state of mind, and not a matter of mere outward semblance. Different people have different ways of leading it. To be honest with one's self and honest with every one else, is the chief thing. Not to have too high an opinion of one's self, and not to "play to the galleries" is the next thing.

If the author of *The Simple Life* had called it "The Unaffected Life," he would have come nearer describing what he wanted. I do not know who it was that said Charles Wagner's Simple Life philosophy is "impossible for the hurried, worried American living in a great city." Being unaffected, refraining from making one's self conspicuous seems to be not impossible for any plain gentleman. It may be impossible for the "hurried worried American;" but all he has got to do in order to make it possible, is to quit being "hurried and worried," to cultivate a spirit of contentedness more, and a spirit of ambition and ostentation less. The simplest and most successful life, with least affectation and hurry and worry; with the greatest reliance upon essentials, and the most complete indifference to non-essentials—including wealth and "fads" of all sorts—that I have ever read of, is the Life of Jesus of Nazareth.

REV. CORTLAND MYERS, D.D.



HON. JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS

EDWARD THOMPSON-SETON

Copyright, 1901, by J. E. Purdy

You ask, "Is it possible to practice the philosophy of the Simple Life in great cities, in simplicity of thought and speech, and intercourse with men?" It is not only possible, but it is natural, and the man who does not do it is simply affected. It is not only not impossible for the average American citizen to live a Simple Life, but the real average American citizen, whether in a city or in the country, does live it—not always, perhaps, with the highest ideals, but with an approximation to them.

House of Representatives, Washington, D.C.

. . .

"It is an Approach to the Perfect Life Sketched by Our Saviour"

As I understand the Simple Life contemplated by Pastor Wagner, it is an approach to the Perfect Life sketched by our Saviour, as presented to us in the Gospel. This is attainable by gradual approach, through the help of God himself, and though not reached in perfection here, it will be realized hereafter by those who choose the better way, in the life to come. "Be ye perfect," enjoins our Lord, "even as your Father in heaven is perfect."

It is no argument against this ideal of perfection, which was made real before our eyes in the person of Jesus Christ in our human life, lying between birth and death, where our life now lies, to say that it is unattainable. The point is, and the great point, that it is an ideal lifted up before us, towards which we must strive. This is the secret of the prayers in the old liturgies, which ask for perfection, in life, and practice, and manners, as the good gift of God.

(Episcopal) Bishop of Illinois.

. . .

"As Easy to Live the Simple Life Here as Anywhere"

It is as easy to live the Simple Life in America as in any other country. It is quite certain that the Simple Life is not the life of a simpleton. It is a life not dependent for its realization so much on environment as upon inherent characteristics. Strenuosity in outward activity is not opposed to simplicity in inward feeling, motive and purpose. Simplicity is opposed to duplicity, to assumption, pretension, and all forms of dissimulation and deceit. Thus defined, the Simple Life can be lived anywhere. Thus defined, its philosophy is not pure idealism. True

CONTINUED ON PAGE 285

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,** Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Our "Simple Life" Symposium

THAT the Simple Life is a vital issue, and not an abstract philosophy, is made clear in the very remarkable Symposium which appears in the present number of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Among the contributors are many of those foremost in thought and action in the nation's affairs—men and women whose opinions on matters of public interest carry weight at all times, and especially so when, as in the present instance, the subject is one upon which largely depend the future welfare and happiness of the American people.

That the Simple Life is attainable, even amid our very complex and peculiar social and business conditions, seems to be the ruling opinion of a majority of these writers, and it must be admitted that, from any ordinary point of view, they set forth excellent reasons for this belief. Some even urge that the spirit and character of our institutions, and the principles laid down by the founders, are more favorable to such a mode of life here than in other lands. It may be asserted, on the other hand, that we have traveled far from the plane of simple, unaffected American citizenship, as it was in the earlier days, and that the average citizen of our Republic to-day has a different and less favorable environment.

But Pastor Wagner, if we interpret him aright, meant to deal with the individual, rather than with the mass. He defined the Simple Life as a "state of mind." He said, in substance, that it did not depend upon any certain social or economic conditions, but expressed itself in simplicity in our needs, our pleasures, our desires, our home-life; in straightforwardness in word and deed; in kindly candor and gentleness to all; in recognition of the good we find in others, the repression of all envy, foolish extravagance and display, absence of vanity and affectation, a wholesome appreciation of the blessings we enjoy, and a disregard for what Wagner characteristically terms the "brushwork" of social convention, which so greatly interferes with our clear view of the real mission of life, and consequently destroys much happiness.

Such is the Paris Mission pastor's own definition of his philosophy, which has set a considerable portion of the world to thinking. It is not by any means a new Gospel, but is as old as Christianity itself, though not synonymous with it. Without Christ in the heart, the Simple Life is an impossibility. If Pastor Wagner had said: "Seek ye first the Kingdom and all these things will be added unto you," he would have reached the mark with greater directness; for, after all, what is the Simple Life but the life of the Christian, whose days are filled with richer blessings than the world can give, whose heart overflows with love for his fellow-men, and who realizes as no other can, the eternal truth that "all things work together for good to them that love God."

A Word for the Boy

NOT our girls only, but their brothers in the years that are leading them toward manhood, need the sympathetic and ceaseless guardianship of their mothers. Nobody so easily drifts into a false position as a youth, at the turning point between boyhood and manhood. Nobody is so likely to be at the mercy of passions that he does not understand; nobody may be so unhappily ruined by a single false step, a single yielding to temptation. Girls are free from danger, from the grosser temptations which attack boys in unwary hours. The folly of the spendthrift is often but the seamy side of generosity, and recklessness may have had its root in headlong daring and fine courage. An unscrupulous and evil-minded man or woman may gain an insidious influence with a boy, and, unsuspected by parents, turn him in the wrong direction at the critical moment when the forces of good are striving with those of wickedness for the mastery in his nature.

A mother should not for an instant drop her hold upon her boy's love, nor flaw his ideal of her as the purest and noblest of women. During his adolescence she may have to stand up for him in many a crisis. When others have small toleration for him and little patience with his faults, she may be obliged to exercise both, and she must do this without condoning what is wrong in his conduct.

Boys have a hard battle to fight on their way to clean manhood and good citizenship. A mistake now and then, a folly that seems incomprehensible to older men who have forgotten that once they were young, need not be taken as ill-omens for the future. In moments of youthful effervescence, mothers and fathers too, must stand beside their boys, and help them against every opposing voice and hand. If a boy has gone wrong and is penitent the home door should never be shut against him, nor the parental heart. In the touching story of the prodigal son, he who was Son of Man for every age, as well as Son of God, voiced the grandeur of fatherhood.

Waiting Upon God

MUCH has been written and printed concerning the extraordinary revival in Wales, and many attempts have been made to analyze it, for the purpose of discovering the secret of its wonderful power in drawing multitudes into the Kingdom. Famous preachers and brilliant magazinists, who have personally witnessed many of the manifestations, have endeavored to account for the tremendous scope and power of the spiritual wave that is now sweeping over that land. On the whole, such explanations have been unsatisfactory. These observers have looked at the results only, without taking into account and almost without knowing anything about antecedent conditions.

From a Canadian pastor, the Rev. A. E. Steuernagel, of Bethany Tabernacle, Peterboro, Ontario, we have received what seems to be the first clear and explicit statement of the conditions that preceded the revival, and they are all-important as an object-lesson, and also as an encouragement to those in other localities, who have long been hoping and praying for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit.

Revivals that are man-made—that are deliberately planned and arranged for on merely human lines—never culminate. "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou canst not tell whence it cometh nor whither it goeth; so it is with every one that is born of the Spirit." No organization, no church, no man or group of men, planned the Welsh revival; yet for many long years God's people there were preparing for it, by faithfulness at the family altar, in Bible study, at public worship, and by unceasing prayer. It was as though an army had put on its weapons and stood fully equipped, only waiting the voice of the commander to choose the time and place of the battle and to direct the host. They were literally "waiting upon God," and he at length rewarded their patience and fidelity, and gloriously answered their prayers.

In the calling of Evan Roberts, the unknown student who, like another David, was divinely drawn to the conflict, we have a still further illustration of that strange Providence whose mysterious movings none can foresee. Men of high talent in the pulpit, whose fine abilities made them most desirable leaders in many fields, were all set aside for this simple-hearted, indifferently-educated lad, with no oratorical skill and no visible gifts. He was armed with the Sword of the Spirit alone when he was thus chosen; but all his young life he had "waited upon God," and when the call came suddenly, he was ready.

There is another feature of this great revival that should not be overlooked. It is found in the conditions that were everywhere urged upon the people as absolutely essential to the success of the work. These are:

Every sin must be confessed to God and renounced;
Every wrong done to others must be set right where possible, and restitution made;
All doubtful acts, habits, associations must be renounced and forsaken;
We must yield a prompt and implicit obedience to the Divine Spirit and its teachings;
We must make public confession of Christ,

Some notable spiritual outpourings have recently taken place in our own land, especially in the West, where the work seems to be genuine and thorough. In the East, too, prayers have been ascending to the Throne for a widespread spiritual refreshing. We commend, therefore, to devout Christians everywhere, the lessons of this great revival abroad, which show conclusively that continued and faithful waiting upon God and perfect obedience to the Spirit must precede all su movements. These alone create the atmosphere which the Spirit moves upon the hearts of men and wi them to Christ.

A Story for the Million

WE remind our readers that next week's issue THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will contain the first i stallment of Mrs. Florence Morse Kingsley's new a charming serial story: **The Resurrection of Mi Cynthia.** It is a strange story, replete with human inte est, and deals with one of the most singular problems th has ever been chosen as a novelist's theme—"If y had only a year to live, what would you do with it ? It is a story for the million, and we would be glad have each one of our subscribers induce one other pers to subscribe for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD while the sto is running. This is an excellent opportunity to pleasant missionary work, and, by thus widening t reading circle, to greatly increase the popular enjo ment of Mrs. Kingsley's delightful tale.

Send us the name and address of one new subscribe and twenty-five cents, and we will forward the pap weekly, from the first chapter to the end of *The Resu rection of Miss Cynthia*, a trial term of three months.

Ten Superb Easter Gifts

TWO years ago we published our Family Art Galler aggregating one thousand square inches of t choicest reproductions of ten of the world's maste pieces in their original colors. Among these ten we ma specially mention Schenck's **"Lost Sheep,"** Rosa Bo heur's **"Horse Fair,"** and Schreyer's **"Arab Warriors,** three pictures, the originals of which the Metropolita Museum of Art values at $86,000. Every one of the **te pictures** is a beauty.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD went to enormous expense t publish these pictures, in honor of its twenty-fifth ann versary, and nothing else that we have ever sent out ha won such enthusiastic and universal commendation.

Heretofore, this Family Art Gallery has been sold a twenty-five cents. To close out the stock, we offer small lot at fifteen cents, for each Gallery delivered Just think of it! Ten superb pictures in original colo for only fifteen cents. For two Galleries ordered at th same time, send us twenty-five cents.

This is a great opportunity, and we commend it to th favorable consideration of every subscriber to TH CHRISTIAN HERALD who does not already possess thi Family Art Gallery of the world's masterpieces.

Here is a full list of the pictures:

1. **"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur**
2. **"Two Families," by M. De Munkacsy**
3. **"The Mother and Child," by Chas. Spiegle**
4. **"Off to the Fair," by Fred Morgan, R.A.**
5. **"Innocence," by Mme. Ines de Beaufond**
6. **"The Gossips," by G. Hom**
7. **"Arabs on the March," by A. Schreyer**
8. **"A Bunch of Chrysanthemums," by H. D. Marsh**
9. **"Lost in the Storm," by A. Schenck**
10. **"The Evening Anthem," by M. Ingres Jungers**

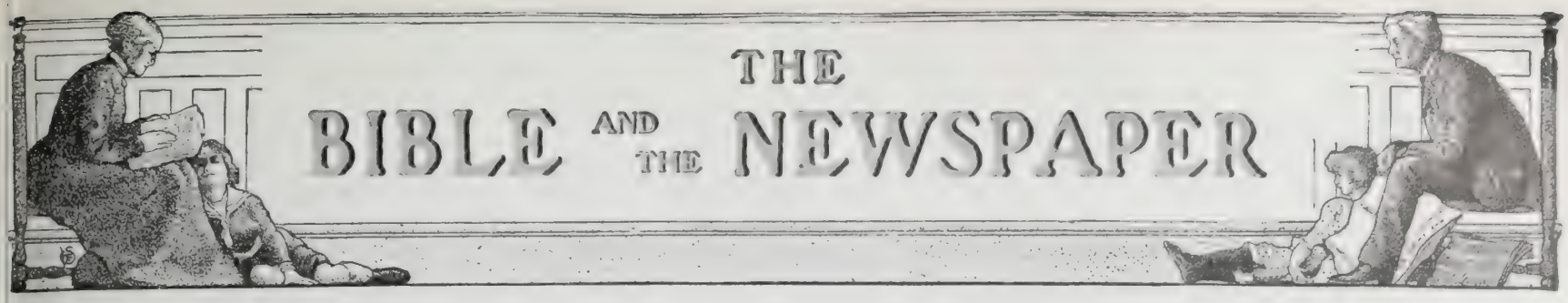
Address CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT, BIBL HOUSE, NEW YORK.

Among the Workers

—ACCORDING TO a contemporary, there are some 400, 000 preachers of all denominations in the United States whose average salaries do not exceed $500 each.

—UNDER THE LEADERSHIP of Chaplain Axton, a Youn Men's Christian League of fifty-three men, is doing activ Christian work among the soldiers at Fort Leavenworth Kan., the largest army post in the United States.

—PRESIDENT MARY E. WOOD, of the Jay, Keene an Lake Placid W. C. T. U., writes that after a hard cam paign by people, pastors, and the W. C. T. U., the pop ulation of these localities can now thank God that "n license" has won the day. In Jay, the ministers worke all day at the polls. The ladies served free dinners t many voters. Among those who were prominent in th campaign besides the ladies, were Rev. J. M. Cass, M. E Church; Rev. Warren Taylor, Baptist Church; Rev. Mr Thompson, and Rev. Messrs. Alford, Knapp and Bar rett. The battle was won amid unbounded enthusiasm.



A Royal Betrothal

OFFICIAL announcement is made of an engagement uniting the Royal Family of England with that of Sweden and Norway. Prince Gustav, the grandson of King Oscar, eldest son the Crown Prince, is to be married to Princess Marret, the eldest daughter of the Duke of Connaught, other of King Edward. The royal lady is twenty-ree years of age, and is ten months older than her ture husband. She is described as charming in man-r, popular both in England and Ireland, an excellent usician, and a skilful artist. She is also a fearless rsewoman and cyclist. Her father is the only survivg brother of the King. He was named for the Duke Wellington, and has followed a military career. He fifty-five years old. The prospective bridegroom is a utenant in the Swedish guards honor, and is in the direct line heirs to the throne. It is a rious fact that he and his future fe are closely allied to the royal mily of Germany. The Prince's other is a niece of the late Emror Frederick, the father of the esent Emperor; while the Prinss Margaret is a niece of the late mpress Frederick. The press of th countries expresses the live-st satisfaction in the arrangeent. The chief daily of Stockolm, the capital of Sweden, ys: "It can be confidently stat- that the marriage which has en arranged harmonizes most ppily with the national sympaies, which always have a preferice for the free and mighty peoe of England. The Princess is genuine English lady, with all e good qualities which are charteristic of a daughter of free lbion. Princess Margaret will sily win the hearts of both the rthern peoples." The English pers are similarly pleased, and e King says that the engageent has his "entire sanction and pproval." It is well known that has always cherished a warm gard for King Oscar, with whom has long been on terms of inmacy. The congratulations of th nations will be tendered to e royal couple, who, in the ornary course of events, will one ay occupy the throne of the rthern kingdoms. For their sakes, and still more r those of the people of those realms, we may wish r them the blessing that the hoary king invoked on e head of his son:

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness to e king's son. He shall judge thy people in righteousness and thy or with judgment (Ps. 72: 1).

ouseholders in Peril

Excavations in West Thirty-first Street New York, make room for the new Pennsylvania terminal, have isturbed the foundations of a whole block of houses. was noticed recently that one house after another as settling, and attempts were made to shore them p. Heavy beams were placed against the walls, and n investigation was made of the cellars. It was found at all were built on a sandy foundation, and under e house a spring was found that had washed away e sand. Notices were speedily served on the tenants, arning them that their dwellings had become unsafe. hey needed no urging to quit the shaky structures, xcept in one case in which the tenant declared she had o place to go. It was no time for argument, so the olice were summoned, and she was removed by force om the quaking house. It was well that others were ore concerned for her safety than she was herself. It may be hoped that she is not delaying to secure safety for her soul, for its dwelling must soon crumble to dust:

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens (II Cor. 5: 1).

Opening a Royal Tomb in Egypt

An interesting discovery has been made in Egypt by Theodore M. Davis, the famous American explorer. He noticed that there was a heap of rough stones near the tomb of one of the Pharaohs of the dynasty subsequent to the Exodus. Believing that they concealed the entrance to an earlier tomb, he had them removed, and his suspicions were confirmed. Behind them was a door cut in the solid rock, which gave entrance to a flight of steps, at the foot of which was another door, still bearing the seals of the Pharaohs. Inside was a room thirty feet long and fifteen wide, in which were the mummies of a man and a woman. An inscription showed that they were the parents of the wife of Amenhotep III., the most famous king of the eighteenth dynasty. This was the dynasty which preceded the oppressors of Israel. It was consequently one of the earliest tombs yet opened. Beyond the coffins the ground was covered with large sealed jars of oil and wine, and shell-like boxes of wood, each of which contained a piece of cooked beef wrapped in black muslin. Planted on top of these was a chariot broad enough to hold two. This was richly plated, and incrusted with gold and leather work as fresh as when it was made. Probably the dead couple ordered, during their lives, such provision made for the need they anticipated. How many there are who know what their needs will really be, who neglect to provide for them by accepting Christ's offer.

Whoso eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life, and I will raise him up at the last day (John 6: 54).

PRINCE GUSTAV OF SWEDEN

PRINCESS MARGARET OF CONNAUGHT

APPROACHING MATRIMONIAL ALLIANCE OF SWEDEN AND GREAT BRITAIN

Adulterated Food

Investigation of the food and candies sold in New York has revealed an alarming condition of affairs. It has been undertaken by the State Board of Agriculture in the hope of prevailing on the Legislature to provide funds for a systematic investigation. Two hundred samples of candy contained paraffin and glucose; catsups contained benzoic acid and cochineal; and honey contained glucose. The analyst to whom the samples were submitted, said: "While many of these foreign substances are not poisonous or a direct menace to health, they are all a violation of the law and a fraud on the purchaser, because, without exception, they are used to cheapen the product." There is reason to fear that the spiritual food dispensed to many people, is similarly adulterated. The pure Gospel misses its purpose when it is mixed with human devices.

Not with wisdom of words, lest the Cross of Christ should be made of none effect (I. Cor. 1: 17).

Scared by Mice

An experiment was tried on wild animals in the winter quarters of a circus at Bridgeport, Conn., a few days ago. The keepers collected a number of live mice, which they introduced into the cages. The first was the cage of Mohammed, a royal Bengal tiger, one of the most dreaded of the beasts in the menagerie. No sooner did the ferocious animal see the mouse than he was overcome with abject terror. He darted back to the extreme corner of the cage, and as the mouse approached him, he leaped to the front. He was so terrified that the keepers, fearing for his life, removed the mouse. The experiment was then tried on the lions, with similar results; even the largest and most intractable of the animals shrank in fear from the mouse and raced madly about their cages to avoid it. But the greatest panic occurred in the elephant house. The huge beasts were wild with fright. They trumpeted and showed the most intense distress. The mouse seemed to have no fear, but climbed on the backs of the elephants and scampered about them, driving the big brutes wild with excitement. There too, the experiment was shortened, lest the elephants tear down the house. Why the beasts should so dread the insignificant creatures, no one seems able to explain. Evidently their consciousness of power, so conspicuous generally, deserts them in the presence of a creature incapable of hurting them. If they put forth their strength, the mouse would be crushed. It is so with the Christian in his spiritual conflicts. Before the power Christ gives him, his adversary must flee.

Resist the devil and he will flee from you (James 4: 7).

BRIEF NOTES

The Lyceum Theatre of Pentre, in Wales, is closed for an indefinite time, owing to lack of patronage since the revival.

Rev. E. Payson Hammond is making a tour of Nebraska, which he visited many years ago. His best helpers now are persons who were converted then in their youth.

At the midday meeting in Park Street Church, Boston, Mass., at which Rev. J. W. Dawson preached, fifteen hundred men were present, and others tried to get in, but there was no room.

When the Bible was presented to President Roosevelt to kiss at his inauguration, it was open at James 1: 22-24. "Be ye doers of the Word and not hearers only," etc.

Rev. J. W. Dawson, preaching in Boston, Mass., recently, said, that when a student, his sister on her deathbed urged him to preach Christ. He added: "To-day, after thirty years, I declare I find nothing else but Christ worth preaching."

Baron de Siebert, of the Russian Imperial Embassy, Washington, D.C., writes acknowledging the receipt of $5.12, contributed by readers of this journal for Testaments for Russian soldiers, and stating that the check for the same has been [illegible] the authorities at St. Petersburg.

Religious or secular societies caring to [illegible] its illustrated address on the probable battlefield of the next great war, would do well to address Rev. Lewis Bond, recently returned from twenty-two years residence in Morocco; Macedonia [illegible] now residing at Kensington Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

HER LATE REWARD

BY OWEN KILDARE

THERE are school laws and truant officers—and there are ways to circumvent the whole apparatus. Still, it would be unjust to accuse Gussie Tellner of having "beaten school" from her own volition. She had no voice in the matter.

With the advent of her seventh year, Gussie became the most important member of the Tellner household. The reason: every night the family wondered that the mother, hollow-cheeked and cough-racked, was still in the land of the living. Under these circumstances it was but natural that Gussie, the eldest, had to look after the family, including, besides parents, four other children. There had been no time or opportunity for her character to form or assert itself, and it can only be surmised whether her meekness was natural or acquired.

And Gussie was fearfully meek.

The mother—no blame to her—required constant attendance and paid lavishly in peevishness. The father, finding the meal at his homecoming not to his liking in the smallest detail, paid with sound cuffs, and the younger children, taking their cue from their elders' example, paid for many favors with vicious kicks given on the sly. Gussie never rebelled. It was her lot. So, why be dissatisfied? Besides, to all who do their duty well, a day of sweetest reckoning comes.

Fortunately, the children did not inherit any germs of the wasting disease, and by the time the mother had lain in Greenwood Cemetery for over a decade, they had grown to be robust youths—all, excepting Gussie. They seemed to be in a hurry to leave their home, and, one by one, they departed to marry and live by their own firesides. But one was left, one found no fireside to share—Gussie.

The probability that Gussie would ever depart from home to be married seemed very slim. You see, when a girl, from her seventh to her twenty-fifth year, day in and day out, has to slave for the one wage, hard indifference, the best in her has never a chance to come to the surface, and to gloss over with its mellowing sheen the minor defects neglected by busy nature. No one would ever have been so rash as to assert that Gussie was destined to be beautiful, but no one should have ever wished to see her as she was, before she received her last reward.

Her shoulders were bent, and the stoop was also noticeable in her knees, weakened by much climbing of the many stairs to the top floor; her hands were large, and especially emphasized by the swollen knuckles; the hair, a touselled mop, had lost all color; and the eyes—well, the eyes seemed always as if they said: "Please, please."

When they all were gone, and only the father and Gussie were left, she should have come into her share, but it was too late. The father, it is true, made a few attempts to make life more pleasant to her, but when one has to wait twenty-five years for kindness, one is apt not to know how to receive it. And the father just thought that Gussie was really dumb and dense. But her cooking was wonderful, and so the father bore his lot, which he endeavored to brighten by much pinochle-playing until near midnight in the saloon on the ground-floor of the tenement house. This arrangement left Gussie in sole and complete control of the premises; but it cannot be said that she appreciated her solitude.

For pastime and recreation she sat by the window, and wondered what it was that made people laugh and feel happy. Surely, she had always tried to do her duty, but she had not yet learned to laugh. Neither was she quite sure about her state of happiness.

"OH, GUSSIE, WHO'S GOING TO COOK FOR ME NOW?" HE WAILED

Such mental puzzles are not conducive to health a longevity, and, on a certain day, after cooking t finest possible dinner for her father, and scrubbing t tenement from end to end, Gussie sat down to rest, a did not think it worth while to rise again.

Her brothers were busy, but the two sisters called cheer her. "You should have married," said one.

"I guess you must be pretty tired after working as y did," said the other, and Gussie did not contradict the

"Oh, Gussie, Gussie, my daughter, what's going become of me now? Who's going to cook for now?" wailed the father; and Gussie, still bewilder by her own puzzle, could not answer his riddle.

"Well, I guess, there's nothing more can do for you," said the sisters, and we their way. The father went with them, get his cold supper from the delicatess store. Gussie, alone, thought that, aft all, it was not so bad to be sick. Th one could stay, at least, in bed.

"And I'm so tired."

She had scarcely breathed the wor before a sweet drowsiness stole over he and left her in a state in which the re and the imaginary were inseparable. Ev voices seemed to float through the ba chamber.

Hark!

"Come, and I will give you rest."

Gussie heard the whisper. She kne Whose promise it was; she knew Wh always was ready with the invitation, y she could hardly believe that she, even sh meek Gussie, would ever have this we come offered to her. No, it surely w imagination, a make-believe. But, on t other hand, even if it was, would it wrong—for once—to feel the happines which is only the share of the truly gooc So, refusing to accept the summons as ha ing been really uttered, or having it e tended to her, Gussie, nevertheless, ga herself up to the balm of the moment, an thanked Heaven for her illness.

She closed her eyes, and immediatel the pillow grew softer, a blissful warmt infused her poor, chilled body. A kiss w pressed on the wrinkled, smudged brow.

"Oh, it's so good to be sick!" she mu mured.

Then, again, the Voice whispered: " am the Spirit of Rest. So many pray f my coming, so many cry for rest. Yo were so brave, and had so many of yo own flesh and blood, that I tarried on m way to you. But now, you wearied, tire child, I have come for you, and you wi be with me always. Come!"

The father, stepping into the roon thought he saw a wisp of the gathering fo hang about the open casement. Closing the window his gaze strayed to the sky, and there he viewed th radiant birth of a new star on our own Father's dom

Gussie had gone to rest—and home!

MEN AND WOMEN OF THE HOUR

RIDER HAGGARD, the distinguished English novelist, has just arrived in America as Rhodes commissioner to investigate the Salvation Army farms in the West. Mr. Haggard's chief interest is in sociological subjects, and the income from his stories has been used to further his investigations. He said: "I hope to find in this country a cure for slumdom, bumdom, and rumdom."

BARON HUGO VON KAGER, is the engineer-in-chief of the new Simplon Tunnel, in the Alps. It is a triumph of modern engineering skill. The total length of the bore is twelve and a quarter miles, over three miles longer than the St. Gothard, that has held first place up to this time. Two tunnels were started from opposite sides of the mountain, and met within a few inches of each other.

ADMIRAL NEBOGATOFF is the commander of the Third Pacific Squadron, that has been sent out by the Russian government to the Far East. The Admiral has a good record as a soldier and sailor. The squadron consists of one slow ironclad, and some coast-defence vessels that were collected at Libau. It is probable that these lame ducks were sent out to give the Baltic fleet an excuse for not proceeding beyond Madagascar.

MADAME STOESSEL, the wife of the gallant defender of Port Arthur, has been called the "good angel" of the siege. While her husband spent his time in encouraging the troops and risking his life in the trenches, she was untiring in her efforts to alleviate the sufferings of the sick and wounded in the hospitals. Her coming brought sunshine to many a dispirited man, with the gloomy thoughts o one helpless, hundreds of miles from home. When Madame Stoess and her husband returned to Russia by steamer, she had under he charge a large number of orphans, who had lost their fathers du ing the siege.

PROFESSOR R. S. WOODWARD, the dean of the faculty of pur science of Columbia University, has been elected by unanimou vote to be the head of the Carnegie Institution. Before becomin connected with Columbia, he had been in the service of the gov ernment in the Geological Survey, and the Coast Survey. He i the author of numerous scientific works, including the Smiths nian Geographical Tables.

ADMIRAL NEBOGATOFF

BARON HUGO VON KAGER

MADAME STOESSEL

PROFESSOR R. S. WOODWARD

RIDER HAGGARD

Our Household Circle

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Society and Mothers

SOCIETY is a term of diverse meaning. In a great country like ours, there are numerous aspects of society, and, strictly speaking, there is no single aspect which limits it to one set of people, or to one group of large wealth and exclusiveness, who claim to be leaders of fashion. They compose a portion of society, it is true, but they are not entitled to supremacy, nor are they without their ties to other groups, equally with them claiming an influential place. No sphere, perfect and unbroken, incloses, for instance, what is called the smart set, the most conspicuous members thereof having either inherited their fortunes from plain and hard-working ancestors, or having numbers of plain kinsfolk here and there, who could, if they chose, show the folly of pretension in a young and pushing Republic.

The truth is, there are as many different societies as there are sections in the Union, as many right ways of defining society as there are tints in the rainbow. Wherever men and women live in a community, there is some sort of human society. The accepted meaning of the term, as generally adopted, conveys to us the idea of people who are intelligent and refined, who partake of a high civilization, and conform to the rules which govern the well-bred.

* * *

This society may reside in a city or in a hamlet. We may find it in urban centres, or in rural villages. Sometimes it is provincial, sometimes metropolitan; but in either case, those who constitute it must have mastered the fine art of living together in peace.

In American society the mother is a regal figure. She is as much an autocrat as any queen. Mothers have the final word to say about most things. It does not matter very much in what condition they live, a mansion or a cottage, is only a throne for the mother who resides there.

Among our women of wealth there is at present great luxury of dress and equipage, and their store of jewels is lavish and magnificent. But a little woman who has only a new dress now and then, and no jewelry except her wedding ring, holds her own with the best, and if refined and educated takes as high a place socially as any others. The only place where mothers are not regnant, is where the sway of a heathen religion prevails. Even there they are loved, but in the dreary life of woman in Oriental lands, there is no opportunity for the development of the qualities which render our women influential and keep them beautiful until their latest day.

* * *

The accidents of furniture and decoration, of fashionable excess or frugal economy, do not touch the real life of the home, and do not of themselves make one woman strong in her own character, or another weak. The children of fashion are in these days very simply brought up, simplicity being at present the fashion. Few mothers fail to supervise carefully the nurses of their children. Large salaries are paid to trained nurses who take charge of little children in the homes of wealth. The first governess is a graduated kindergartner. Every step in the progress of these fortunate children is vigilantly marked, and the children are accustomed to the best food, to exercise, to fresh air, and to all that can constitute hygienic living.

You see nowhere finer specimens of beautiful infancy and robust childhood than in the nursery of the well-to-do mother. When the young people grow up, the mother is still very much to the fore; she does not slip into the background. By the time her daughters need a chaperone, she is prepared to accompany them everywhere, looking in her fair matronhood as if she were an elder sister.

* * *

No mother in society suffers a daughter to go about without proper chaperonage. A party of young people visiting any place of amusement, or going anywhere in public, are never left to themselves. A married lady must be of the party. A girl's father at times acts as escort to a group of young people, and is popular in the capacity he thus assumes. But the mother is the better chaperone. The reason for chaperonage is based on the idea that a daughter is a precious thing, to be cared for as if she were life's dearest treasure. "Life's holiest argosy," wrote a man of his eldest daughter, and most worshiped darling. Then, too, anything may happen; an accident, an unforeseen delay, something against which no forethought could provide, when people are out for a gala time, and the part of wisdom is to have some older person on the spot, who will know what to do, and whose presence will save all embarrassment.

* * *

In small towns, where many people are near of kin, or have grown up from childhood together, there is not quite the occasion for a chaperone that is evident in the society of a city, where distances are to be taken into account, and strangers are on every side. We are not yet in the conditions that prevail abroad, where misconception and peril threaten a girl who goes out by herself, but we are very far in our large towns from the homely friendliness of the early Republic.

* * *

No mother, trained in society ways, would permit the long solitary rambles and drives, the days on lake and river, and the freedom of companionship that are still allowed to young people in some parts of the country. And it is to be hoped that before very long, the mother on the farm, and in the village, and on the plantation, will assert herself sufficiently to prohibit a good deal of the liberty verging on indiscretion, which now obtains.

THE READING LESSON

Spell the words, darling; before very long,
You will read the whole page without one letter wrong.

"MISTRESS IN MY OWN HOUSE"

"I MUST be mistress in my own house," sighs a tired out woman, whose delicate body and weary nerves are sorely taxed by present-day conditions of domestic service. "My maid objects to my having company. She declines to carry a message to one of the neighbors, when I am laid aside by a headache, and cannot do my own errand. She refuses to put the best china on the table on Sunday, because it is too much trouble to take it from the shelves, and now she tells me she is to be addressed as Miss MacGlory, instead of plain Mary, as heretofore."

"I wouldn't mind the last stipulation," answers a friend, "if she would concede the other points."

"Well, then, I do. I will not yield to the folly of calling my maid Miss, when I have always used her Christian name. So far as I can see, there is no help for me, Jenny, I must either do my own work or board, and John hates boarding."

* * *

The truth is that a good many housekeepers are just now in the precise situation of a driver with a runaway team. They still sit on the box and hold the reins, but the horses are in full career, and the only hope is that they will keep the middle of the road until they are worn out, or somebody stops them. Between the absurdities of the women who are trying to arrange housework by railway schedule, and to elevate domestic service by sentimentality, and the ignorance of the women who are living out, and who do not understand the fuss made on their account, the housekeeper falls between two stools.

* * *

In justice all around, it must be admitted that many an otherwise sensible and fair-minded woman exacts too much from the younger woman whom she has hired to work in her kitchen. She asks more than flesh and blood can perform. Hired girls are not machines. They are human, and our sisters. No woman is fit to keep house who does not remember this and act accordingly.

Unequal Marriages

The other day the newspapers reported the elopement of a rich man's daughter with her father's coachman. The latter may be a worthy fellow, but he did an unworthy thing when he persuaded a silly girl to evade her parents, leave a good home, and run away with him. In all probability he will reap the reward of his folly in days to come, since a wife not of his social degree, will not very successfully fit into the duties of her position. So far as the man is concerned, if he have force and energy, he may triumph over the disadvantages of his earlier days, but he is taking a great risk in handicapping himself with a scatter-brained girl, who begins her married life by treating her parents with scorn and making her father's house a by-word among the neighbors.

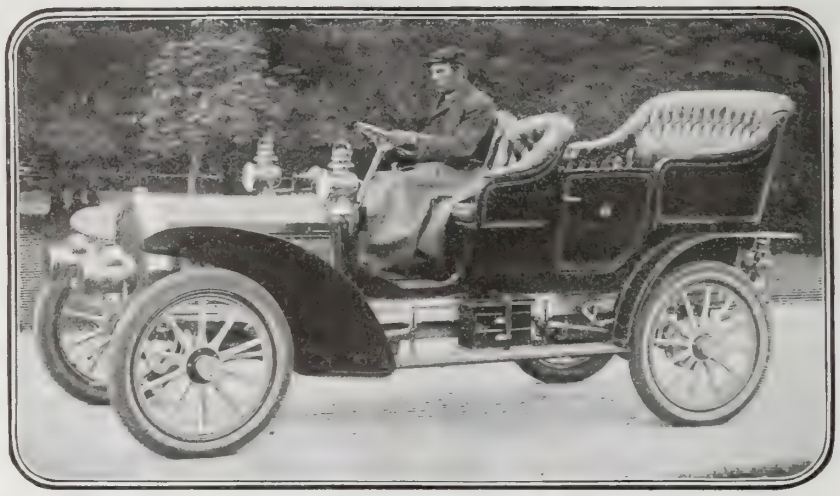
Unequal marriages, whether the inequality be of birth, of education, or of creed, seldom turn out fortunately. They are apt, when the first roseate glow is over, to become disillusionizing experiences. The foundation of success in marriage is reciprocal esteem and unsoiled ideals. When honor is stabbed beforehand, joy will be shy of taking up an abode with two persons who have forgotten that marriage is a sacrament and home a sanctuary.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

H. Fleas are certainly great pests, especially how to get rid of in tropical countries. I recommend the free use of insect powder. Of course, perfect cleanliness, and the absence of pet animals will help to keep them away.

THE AUTOMOBILE IN AMERICAN LIFE

OLDSMOBILE RUNABOUT



THE PACKARD TOURING CAR

THE WHITE TOURING CAR

IF you want to feel the sensation of flying without wings, to feel the fresh air driven into your lungs, and every artery pulsating with new life—the real joy of living—get an automobile. The auto has ceased to be the plaything for the rich only. It has become a thing of practical utility and pleasure for the man of moderate means. It is indeed a small place where the local physician or man of business does not use a light runabout for his daily trips.

The automobile, in the first place, is much safer than any horse that was ever driven. It is true that it did not make that reputation during the early years of its existence, but it is true to-day. It has no temper, except that of its driver, and he can usually agree with himself. It has no whims to be coddled, nor must one get out and hold its head at country crossings when the "iron horse" goes by. While one is getting the exhilarating pleasure of a quick dash on a good road, he has at the same time more control over his vehicle than he would have over an old horse that is likely to become suddenly youthful when you are trying to get him by another team, with a steep bank on one side and a ten foot gully on the other.

To the business man living in the suburbs, the automobile has become indispensable, and he would no sooner think of giving it up than he would his business itself. Probably no one thing has contributed to the present trend of the city dweller to seek not only the suburbs for a home, but even the country itself, as the automobile. The machines of the present day are all built on comparatively simple lines, so that a man, with a little instruction, can be his own mechanic and do his own repairing on the road. A certain machine was built in the early days of the horseless carriage. It had *twenty-six cranks!* Two and three are to-day a fair average. Could there be anything stronger or simpler in construction than the Oldsmobile runabout? Everything is within easy reach of the driver, and the start is made from the seat. This is one of the most perfect of the light cars, and it could be no better if it cost $6,500, instead of $650. It has held its own in this particular line for the last five years. At one filling it is good for a hundred miles of road, and it can be speeded up to twenty-five miles an hour, with no danger to car or occupant. It is built for general use about town, and, although not posing as a touring car, it has gone every place that a touring car has gone, and last year it won the great hill climbing contest at Mt. Washington, in New Hampshire. The machine was in as good order at the top as when it started, and the owner used it for his long homeward journey. This brings up another advantage of the horseless carriage. You do not have to worry over the size of every hill on the road, for fear that your horse will have a bad case of the heaves before your journey's end; neither do you have to stop to let him recuperate after every bad stretch of road. You can turn on the crank with a clear conscience, and the automatic horse gets there at good speed.

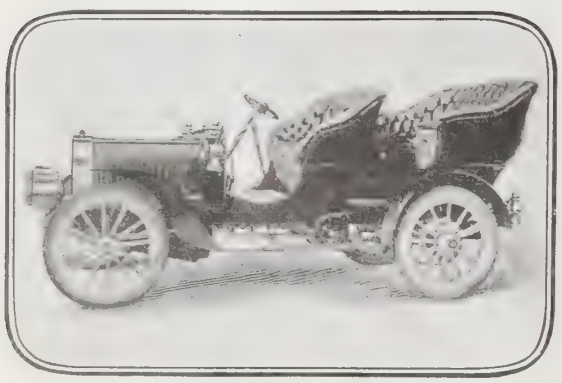
THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR

. . .

The automobile has settled down to certain specified forms, and we see little of the freak cars of a few years ago. Starting with the light runabout for general town and country use, there comes next the light touring car built for two persons. Some have a seat to let down in front, to accommodate two more. This car will go any place the larger touring cars will go, perhaps more. It can turn on any country road to which a horse and buggy can be driven. Next, we have the regular touring Tonneau, with seats for four people. Fitted with large baskets at the sides, it becomes the owner's traveling hotel. In it, he roams the country at will, seeking the most beautiful and picturesque spots that are always just away from the railroads, and, were it not for the automobile, would be seldom visited. Further up the list, we find the touring cars that seat five and six. About the largest car made is the one pictured on the cover of this week's issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the famous "rubber-neck car," as the New Yorkers call it. It holds about forty-six people, and is used for personally-conducted tours about New York City. It is always an interesting sight, even to the regular inhabitant of the town of sky-scrapers, and he seldom fails to turn and watch it pass with its jolly crowd of passengers. Most of the large parks in the cities have now a regular line of auto-busses, that run trips to the various points of interest.

Of the large touring cars, the Royal has taken one of the prominent places in the popular mind. Probably no little of its vogue comes from the record it made last summer on the famous endurance run to the Exposition at St. Louis. The story has been published in full, and it makes interesting reading. The Royal has been built to combine speed, simplicity of parts and endurance. It won a first-class certificate for its remarkable run, and the owner of a Royal, it is claimed, can be told by the smile of supreme satisfaction that is visible under the lower edge of his green goggles. The Royal seats five and six persons, and is built especially with the idea of filling all requirements for a long distance touring car, as well as for ordinary pleasure excursions. Despite its size it is an exceedingly graceful and handsome machine, and its dark green body has been seen in every country where they have roads that an automobilist can use, and even some that would appear dubious with the ordinary horse and wagon. The American makers have been fully as progressive as those of France, the great country until recently of the automobile. It has been the idea with some of the ultra-rich that a car to be good must be bought abroad. The falsity of this idea has been proved by many a long run that has been won by an American built machine, while the chaffeur and the owner of the foreign-built car have spent part of the time lying on their backs in the road, gazing up into the works of their vehicle, wondering why the wheels would not go round. America in this branch of industry has taken the foremost place, as she has in so many other lines of commercial enterprise. Such automobiles as the Winton, Olds, Royal, Cadillac, Reo, Locomobile, Peerless, Pope, Franklin, Auto-car, Packard, White, and Studebaker, cannot be exceeded in efficiency by an imported car.

American makers have not yet invaded the European market with their productions to any extent, but a great many parts have been copied by the foreign makers. American inventions have been first recognized by enterprising foreign manufacturers, and then reproduced here.



THE POPE TOURING CAR

THE PEERLESS TOURING CAR

THE REO ON A WINTER TRIP

THE CADILLAC FOR 1905

The automobile enthusiast, as a general thing, seems delight in taking his machine into unusual places. r. George J. Glidden, two years ago, rode in one be- ond the Arctic Circle. This was only one of many ips that he has made since he became interested in

OLDS STANDARD RUNABOUT

THE FRANKLIN, TYPE B.

he motor carriage, and he has covered nearly the en- ire surface of the globe in his wanderings. His car is really his home on wheels. The American continent has been crossed several times by agents for manufac- turers, and by private owners. When a man gets the habit of traveling around the earth in an automobile, it seems impossible to cure him. He is always looking for new roads to conquer, and it is the ambition of his life to be the first to ride into some city in a half-civilized land, or to cross some range of lofty mountains. The world has already been so well covered by the motor car, that the man who now wishes to make a fleeting reputation in this line, and have his picture published in the newspapers, has got to do it within a short time.

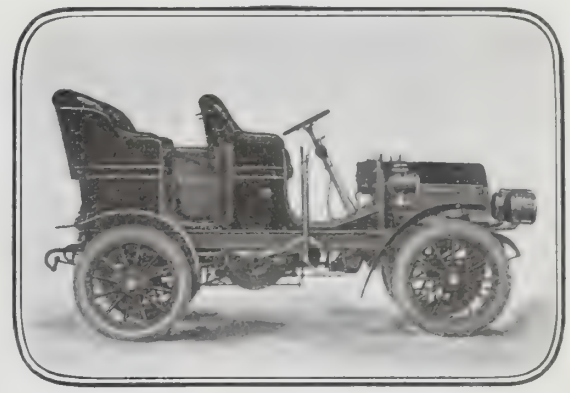
In Europe, the automobile has been pushed to the front in many ways that could well be copied here. The fire departments of a number of foreign cities are provided with auto-engines, and auto-hook-and-ladder trucks. This is a distinct advance on the American system of rushing heavy horses at top speed to a fire, dragging a truck weighing several tons. It has also made a place for itself in the armies of the Old World—Germany, France, and Great Britain taking the lead. The idea was quickly adopted in this country, and the automobile has been given an extensive trial as a means of conveyance for the signal corps.

* * *

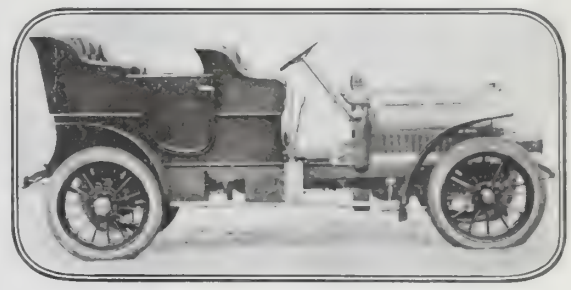
One great fact of interest to all people who are, or expect to be, owners of an automobile, is the cheap cost of running, and there is little truth in the common joke about the amount of money spent for parts. The ordinary machine with a gasolene motor, costs less than a cent a mile to run, and the ordinary tires will last on the average, four thousand miles without repair. There is no other means of transport that can show anywhere like an equal record. The West has taken hold of the auto for many purposes, and it can be seen on some of the large farms as an actual part of the farm equipment for visiting various fields, and for the numberless errands necessary in a day's work on one of these great agricultural establishments. It will probably never entirely displace the horse for pleasure riding, but it may in a business way. It will be bought by thousands of people in moderate circumstances, who could never afford the prancing steed of flesh and bone that eats up its own price several times in a year or two.

* * *

The farmers at first, in some localities, had a prejudice against the automobile that arose doubtless from having a few chickens decapitated by some scorching machine, or their horses frightened by a reckless chauffeur. This prejudice has about disappeared. The man who has driven an automobile to any extent can usually be relied on to be careful of the rights of the horse, and we hear of few accidents. The automobile has been a great friend to the farmer in the impetus given by it to the good roads movement. No other one thing has done as much. The various automobile associations have got together in their States, and forced legislation for good roads that could have been accomplished by no other body of men. There is still much to be done in this line for the relief of the agricultural communities, even in the wealthy Empire State. As an example, the road which runs from Albany to Utica, through the beautiful Mohawk valley, has some of the worst stretches that can be found on any highway in the country. The farmers and automobile enthusiasts have got together in many parts of the country to work for their common interests, and there is little prospect that the freak legislation that arose from ungrounded prejudice, will be repeated in the future. A recent writer on the automobile states that it will mean the salvation of the small, country storekeeper, whose business is at present threatened by the large mail-order houses in the cities. More people will go to the country to make their permanent home, and the country storekeeper will benefit accordingly. This has already happened in some districts. The terrors of isolation in the country have begun to vanish for city people, when neighbors twenty-five miles away can be reached in about three-quarters of an hour.



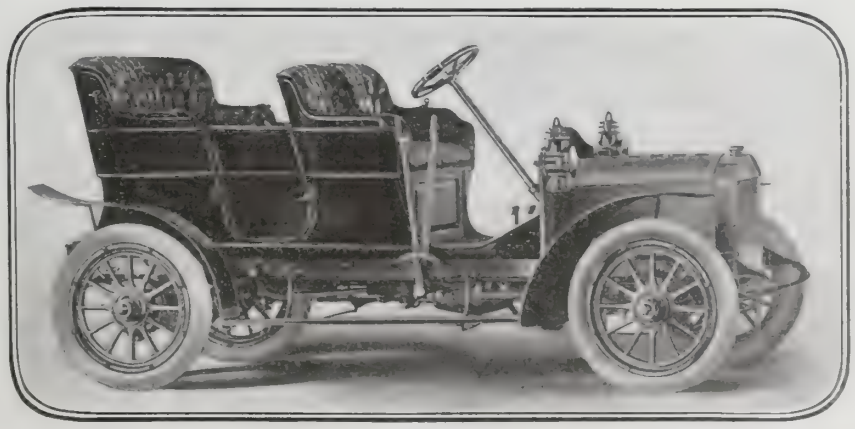
THE STUDEBAKER, MODEL 9502



THE ROYAL TOURING CAR

The greatest boon of the horseless wagon, with the exception of its contribution to pleasure, has been in placing a cheap delivery wagon within the reach of the small dealer. For firms that have a suburban trade, or for the dealer in a small town, the car is bound to be indispensable. It is the ideal delivery wagon, and snow or slush, rain or shine, makes no difference with its ability to get there. Of course a blizzard will lay it up, but under ordinary circumstances it will do all that can possibly be required of it. Many large trucking firms have adopted the auto-truck, and it is merely a forerunner of the day when all of the transportation about our cities will be done by this type of vehicle. In the Middle States, the electric express wagon has become very popular. At the present time gasolene is in the lead for furnishing motive power, electricity second, and steam third. The electric car is very easy to manage, but has the great drawback of being dependent on a charging station.

In closing, it should be said that the prices of good cars have been slowly decreasing, and will undoubtedly continue to do so for some time to come.



THE TWENTY HORSE-POWER AUTO-CAR FOR LONG TRIPS

JESUS GIVES LIFE AFTER DEATH

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

LAZARUS says: "I was suddenly stricken down with fever

A voice as of an angel spake to me:
'Thy time is come, prepare to meet thy God.'
'Twas gently spoken, yet a sudden chill
Struck to my heart; for I was scarcely more
Than midway on life's pathway, nor had thought
For long years to lay down my pilgrim's staff.
I felt that one was standing by me, whom
I saw not, and with trembling lips replied,
Thou called'st me, O Lord, and here am I."

I. Life After Physical Death. The writer, conducting the funeral of a young man whose parents, sisters and friends were present, grouped three texts for comfort and hope. Turning to the friends he said, "Our friend sleepeth." Turning to the parents he said, "Thy son liveth." Turning to the sisters he said, "Thy brother shall rise again." Such are the lights which Christianity casts. Not only life but family relationship and deathless love are to continue: "Thy brother shall rise again." A few weeks ago a teacher used as illustration for the lesson on the nobleman's son, the story of the Christian soldier of the Civil War who was killed, and his Bible, with the words "Thy son liveth," ringed with his blood, was sent home as a comforting message to his parents. The teacher improved the story by making the dying soldier himself mark the passage with his blood, and consign it by a comrade's hand to his parents, by way of assuring them he would still live in spite of death in another world. "How did he know?" said a young New England sceptic of seven years, in the class. And the teacher, fresh from a famous woman's college could only answer feebly, "If he believed in immortality at all, that would be the time he would believe it most strongly." She could have done better with a problem in algebra. Could you, my reader, do better for child or man, for the living or the dying, in answering that supreme question? The Gospel was given in part to provide a better answer.

That is why Jesus raised the daughter of Jairus from her bed, and the son of the widow of Nain from his bier, and Lazarus after four days in the grave—all this to prove that death does not end all. Even earthly life may be restored by the divine Lifegiver. But Christ's own resurrection, proved by the world-wide spread of Christianity, not otherwise to be accounted for, is a fuller assurance of immortality; for his resurrection life unlike the three human resurrections above named, was never followed by death, but his physical body became a spiritual body and rose to heaven. The very garden where he rose in this month of April, twenty centuries ago, was full of strengthening analogies, the resurrection of dead seeds in living flowers, of winter itself in the quickened life of spring.

The infidel Countess of Hanover, ordered that her tomb should be made of heavy blocks of granite and inscribed, "This tomb shall remain undisturbed throughout eternity." But God's mighty frosts separated the stones, and into the crevice his winds blew the dust, and then an acorn fell there and grew into a tree that lifted out of its place the very slab that bore the defiant inscription. So truth triumphs over error, and life over death. It will help us to realize immortality, to keep ever in the mind the fact that soul and body are as organist and organ, as tenant and house.

When John Quincy Adams was eighty years old, he met in the streets of Boston an old friend, who shook his trembling hand, and said: "Good morning! And how is John Quincy Adams to-day?" "Thank you," was the ex-President's answer, "John Quincy Adams himself is well, sir; quite well, I thank you. But the house in which he lives at present is becoming dilapidated. It is tottering upon its foundation. Time and the seasons have nearly destroyed it. Its roof is pretty well worn out. Its walls are much shattered, and it trembles with every wind. The old tenement is becoming almost uninhabitable, and I think John Quincy Adams will have to move out soon; but he himself is quite well, sir; quite well." "And if this earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of far darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay.—WHITTIER.

The supreme proof of immortality is that Jesus promised it. There is nothing more rational than to believe what he said who was "the purest among the mighty, and the mightiest among the pure." And he not only said it, he showed it to men's eyes in bringing back to earth Moses and Elijah, at his coronation.

* * *

II. Life After Moral Death. "Chaplain McCabe," as we still like to call him, though now a bishop, gives a new illustration of God's power to resurrect those as dead spiritually, as Lazarus was physically, dead to the stinking point in their shameful immorality. In a town of Paraguay lived an Indian named Bogado. If any one had asked there, "Who is the most wretched drunkard in town?" all would have answered, "Bogado." If it had been asked, "Who is the biggest liar?" again the answer would have been, "Bogado." "One day Bogado found a leaf—a single leaf—of the New Testament. He read it; it charmed his soul. 'The word of God is quick and powerful.' He took it to the Roman priest. The priest tore it up and stamped it beneath his feet. Bogado's curiosity was excited. He never rested till he owned a copy of the New Testament, of the dying love of Jesus. He stopped drinking, stopped swearing, stopped lying. The expression of his face was one of joy unspeakable and full of glory. Bogado was converted, pardoned, regenerated, saved, and started on the march for heaven. He is now a local preacher and has services in his own house." That is a greater resurrection than the raising of Lazarus by so much as soul is more than body, and character more than flesh.

Yet another moral resurrection may be introduced here—a saved murderess. She made her living as a professional murderess of children—babies. Mr. Torrey, the evangelist, relates the story: "The third time he talked to this woman, the spirit of God got her under conviction as soon as we went out. She came back in a few days, and she said, 'Oh, you can talk to me if you please. Do you know what I did after I went out of your meeting? I went home, and I prayed to the devil to take my conviction of sin away. You may believe me, I prayed to the devil himself, and he has done it.' Truly a hopeless case, was it not? But God is able to save the most hopeless sinner. I just kept on praying and talking, and God gave me the joy of bringing that woman to Christ, Not very long after, in my Bible class, I led her to Christ. It is a Bible class made up of every sort under heaven. The next Sunday, among those wh rose to say they had become Christians, was a man wh got up at the back of the house. The woman who ha had the face of a demon before, came to me with th face of an angel, and she said, 'Mr. Torrey, I brough that man here. I was going to the class, and I saw tha man on the corner, and I thought I'd do something fo Christ. I brought him here, and he is saved; and' sh said, 'now I'm so happy!'"

Not only individuals but churches, often need mora resurrections, and this story of Lazarus was onc used with good effect to that end. The pastor's hear was greatly burdened by the indifference of his Church t spiritual things, and so he preached tenderly on the text "Lord, he whom thou lovest is sick." He showed the grea love of Christ for the Church, pictured so vividly in th Bible in the love of bridegroom and bride. Then h showed how sickly was the Church he served. The sermo created favorable comment, for the figures were unusuall well developed. But there was no moral or spiritua improvement. And so he preached the next Sunday a brave and searching sermon on the test, "I tell you plainly, Lazarus is dead." He showed how like to th inaction of death was the lethargy of the Church. This was also praised as a timely sermon, but there was no spiritual life aroused. The pastor therefore, with increasing intensity preached on the text, "By this time he stinketh." He showed how odious and odorous to God and man is hypocrisy, great professions unfulfilled. This time dead consciences responded to the lance of faithful preaching, and a revival was already beginning when he preached the next Sunday on the text, "Loose him and let him go;" pointing out the hindrances that must be cut away in business, and politics, and pleasures, in order that the Church of God might go forth in life and liberty to its God-given mission of blessing in the world.

Painted by Gebhardt

A GERMAN ARTIST'S CONCEPTION OF THE MIRACLE OF THE RAISING OF LAZARUS

* * *

III. The sympathy of Christ. This lesson, in the shortest verse of the Bible, "Jesus wept," gives almost the tenderest picture of his sympathy for the sorrowing, which went out even more to the sinful. An evangelist tells the following story to show the power of tears for the sinful:

"I went out one night from Chicago to one of our suburbs. When I gave out the invitation for anybody to accept Christ, the first man to do so was away down in the further end of the building. After he had come up to the altar, I sat down and commenced to talk to him. He said, 'I'll tell you why I'm here to-night, and why I have accepted Christ. I have been a church attendant for years. When a preacher was preaching, I took out my note-book and compared his sermon with his life during the week. I'd go to prayer meetings with a note-book, and write down what people said in prayer meeting, and then compare it with their life during the week. About a year ago I was taken sick, and I went down lower and lower, until finally the physician said I'd have to die. I was not disturbed. I had been finding fault with hypocritical church members so long that I thought I was as good as anybody. But as I lay there—as I thought—dying, a man who had been in the ministry came in to see me, and asked me if he might pray with me. I said, 'Yes, if you will enjoy it, I have no objections to your doing so.' But I was not worrying. I thought, 'I'll keep a check on this prayer; I'll see if he is real.' As I watched him praying there, by-and-bye a tear commenced to steal down his face, and I said to myself, 'Here's a man whom I have never spoken to in my life, who has no reason to have any interest in me, and he is weeping for me.' That broke my heart. That's why I'm here to-night, that's why I have taken Christ."

There is nothing in this world will win sinners like a passionate love. You may be great at argument, but if you are not great at loving people, you will never accomplish very much. It is love that wins.

* * *

IV. Christ in the Home. The supreme lesson of Bethany is, the blessedness of having Christ in the home in joy and sorrow.

Our home, what shall it be?
Like lovely Bethany,
A place where Christ doth come:
The wife, like Mary, sitting at the Saviour's feet,
"He whom thou lovest, Lord," the husband's title sweet—
Such be our home.—W. F. C.

*International Sunday School Lesson for April 9, the Raising of Lazarus. John 11: 32-45. Golden Text: Jesus said unto her. "I am the resurrection and the life." John 11: 25. HOME READINGS: Giving consecutive life of Christ. *Sunday*, April 9, Matt. 24: 37-51. *Monday*, Matt. 25: 1-13. *Tuesday*, Matt. 25: 14-30. *Wedesday*, Matt. 25: 31 46. *Thursday*, Luke 22: 1-13. *Friday*, John 13: 1-17. *Saturday*, Luke 22: 28-30; John 13: 18-22; Matt. 26: 22-25; John 13: 23-30.

CANARY ISLAND MOUNTAINEERS COMING TO MARKET

Gospel Labor in the Canary Islands

A MILK-SELLER

FIVE years of arduous and devoted work in the Canary Islands, that group of islands off the coast of Africa, which are sunk in the darkness of superstition and ignorance, are beginning to bear fruit. Mr. and Mrs. Macknight, who have given themselves with beautiful consecration to this apparently hopeless field, speak hopefully of the results of their labors, while recognizing clearly the difficulties which must be encountered. Individuals have been won, but the Roman Catholic priesthood exercises so strong a control over the people that few dare avow their belief. The Bible itself is the means on which they rely, and here, as everywhere else, the Word of the Lord is exerting its power. Mr. Macknight has also prepared a series of works which are becoming popular in the Islands, and in all these the spirit of the Christian teacher is manifested. One of these is on kindness to animals and stories for children, which have been accepted by the Minister of Education for use in the schools. Another excellent work, useful to missionaries and others, is *Food for the Tropics*, in which Mr. Macknight shows that the productions of tropical lands are better even for Americans and Europeans who live there, than the imported foods to which they are accustomed.

We regret to learn that an attack of fever has compelled these devoted missionaries to return to their native land for a year's rest and recuperation. They have given to this Gospel work in the far-off land, not only their labor, but their own income. They are deeply concerned about the continuance of the mission, to which they have given so much time and effort. They are trusting God to bless the circulation of his Word during their absence, and are hoping to find on their return many new converts to the truth.

In a letter just received Mr. Macknight says: "Many of these Spanish people follow us, believing the message. We have gone among them all over the islands of Canary and Teneriffe; we have had glad testimony from some, and two happy deaths.

"Our experience is that the country is so completely under bondage to the Roman Catholic religion, that both rich and poor, young and old, dare not and cannot leave it, except perhaps in holding a personal and secret faith in Jesus. A few photos are inclosed of the people of the country. The roads are rough, as are the people. Still we distribute Gospels among the people and visit the towns and villages, and always meet with some who secretly believe.

"A workingman of Fuerteventura, one of the Islands, is now a helper. Four years he has diligently read the Testament with us and at home, visiting us annually. He truly receives the Gospel, and has no doubt lighted a light in his island. Now he being with us, goes out with twelve Gospels daily to sell in distant villages.

MR. AND MRS. MACKNIGHT

"We journeyed forty miles lately, distributing nearly two hundred Testaments and Gospels and even little hymns and prayers. The simple people, the lovely sunshine, clear, fresh, bright air, the walks up and down among huts, the townspeople, were most delightful. We incur the fury of the priest, who shook his fist in our face, saying, 'I know you are propaganding prohibited books, and I should like to cut off your head.' The simple behavior of our native Benito, and the joy of speaking of Christ and reading a text, all these speak to us of a joy celestial and mercies given, which are divine.

"Our hearts are full of pity and prayer for these sad beings who do not realize their idolatry, nor dare to say a word. But we have had the joy of presenting the Word of God to many."

Factorymen, printers, farmers, country merchants and others, whose changing duties require very frequent washing of hands, will find that Ivory Soap is just what they want. It lathers quickly and will not make the hands sore or rough, even when used very often, or with a stiff brush. It keeps the skin soft because it is pure; as pure as a soap can be made. It floats.

If you are interested in

Banking by Mail

by all means first let us send you our newest Booklet F, telling why we pay

4 per cent

This is one of the most interesting books ever published by a bank—beautifully illustrated and containing important information in concise form.

We will send this book *free* to any one who writes for it.

The Cleveland Trust Company

CLEVELAND OHIO

Assets twenty-five million dollars
Forty-eight thousand satisfied depositors

Alabastine Your Walls

The Alabastine Company have prepared a complete set of 50 hand made side wall and ceiling designs—3 x 7 inches—done in two colors in **Alabastine.** It is the most beautiful book of tints that was ever prepared. It is done with the same material that you buy of your dealer. In order to introduce this dainty book of **Alabastine** into your home, we will send it, with full instructions, for 25c, with the understanding that if it is not entirely satisfactory when received we will promptly refund the money. The possession of this book of designs entitles you to the **free services of our artists** in working out any color scheme for any building which you may desire done with **Alabastine.**

The purchase of five packages or more from any dealer entitles you to a **free stencil of any frieze shown** in the book upon presentation to us of the dealer's sales-slip. The stencil sells from 50 cents to $1.00. We send them **absolutely free to you,** charges prepaid.

Alabastine is the most beautiful, the most durable, the most sanitary wall finish ever prepared. It can be applied to any room, for it restores old walls and improves new ones.

THE ALABASTINE COMPANY

903 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, N. Y.

Style No. 532. *Price $1.50.*

Stand at Ease

The woman who is standing three-quarters of her time, whether in the home or in the store, carries herself easily and comfortably by wearing a

FERRIS GOOD SENSE WAIST

a beautiful garment, which, unlike the corset, braces the back without violence, outlines the form without distortion, and improves the appearance without physical injury.

Made in various styles for women and children. Sold by dealers everywhere. Be sure "FERRIS GOOD SENSE" is sewed in red on each waist. Write for **Ferris Book, free.**

THE FERRIS BROS. COMPANY,
341 Broadway, New York.

The **Velvet Grip** HOSE SUPPORTER

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

CORSET CLASP

CUSHION BUTTON

CLASP TOP STYLE

For attaching to lower edge of Corset
Quickly adjusted or removed

OF YOUR DEALER

Or Sample Pair on receipt of price.
Mercerized 25c. Silk 50c.

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

THE NAME is stamped on every Loop.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

[illegible] Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Sales address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

President Roosevelt Talks to Mothers

Leading Thoughts From his Address Before the Mothers' Congress, Washington, March 13

FAR more important than the question of the occupation of our citizens, is the question of how their family life is conducted. No matter what that occupation may be, as long as there is a real home, and as long as those who make up that home do their duty to one another, to their neighbors and to the State, it is of minor consequence whether the man's trade is plied in the country or the city, whether it calls for the work of the hands or for the work of the head. But the nation is in a bad way if there is no real home; if the family is not of the right kind; if the man is not a good husband and father; if he is brutal, or cowardly, or selfish; if the woman has lost her sense of duty; if she is sunk in vapid self-indulgence, or has let her nature be twisted so that she prefers a sterile pseudo-intellectuality to that great and beautiful development of character which comes only to those whose lives know the fulness of duty done, of effort made, and self-sacrifice undergone.

. . .

In the last analysis the welfare of the State depends absolutely upon whether or not the average family, the average man and woman, and their children, represent the kind of citizenship fit for the foundation of a great nation, and if we fail to appreciate this, we fail to appreciate the root morality upon which all healthy civilization is based.

No piled up wealth, no splendor of material growth, no brilliance of artistic development, will permanently avail any people unless its home life is healthy, unless the average man possesses honesty, courage, common sense, and decency; unless he works hard and is willing at need to fight hard; and unless the average woman is a good wife, a good mother, able and willing to perform the first and greatest duty of womanhood; able and willing to bear and to bring up as they should be brought up, healthy children, sound in body, mind and character, and numerous enough so that the race shall increase and not decrease.

. . .

The primary duty of the husband is to be the homemaker, the bread-winner for his wife and children, and the primary duty of the woman is to be the helpmeet, the housewife and mother. The woman should have ample educational advantages, but save in exceptional cases the man must be, and she need not be, and generally ought not to be, trained for a lifelong career as the family bread-winner, and, therefore, after a certain point, the training of the two must normally be different, because the duties of the two are normally different. On the whole, I think the duty of the woman the more important, the more difficult, and the more honorable of the two; on the whole I respect the woman who does her duty even more than I respect the man who does his.

No ordinary work done by a man is either as hard or as responsible as the work of a woman who is bringing up a family of small children, for upon her time and strength demands are made not only every hour of the day, but often every hour of the night. She may have to get up night after night to take care of a sick child, and yet must by day continue to do all her household duties as well, and if the family means are scant, she must usually enjoy even her rare holidays, taking her whole brood of children with her. The birth pangs make all men the debtors of all women. Above all, our sympathy and regard are due to the struggling wives among those whom Abraham Lincoln called the plain people, and whom he so loved and trusted, for the lives of these women are often led on the lonely heights of quiet, self-sacrificing heroism.

I do not in the least believe in the patient Griselda type of woman, in the woman who submits to gross and long continued ill-treatment, any more than I believe in a man who tamely submits to wrongful aggression. No wrongdoing is so abhorrent as wrongdoing by a man toward the wife and the children who should arouse every tender feeling in his nature. I believe in the woman's keeping her self-respect just as I believe in the man's doing so. I believe in her rights just as much as I believe in the man's, and indeed a little more; and I regard marriage as a partnership in which each partner is in honor, bound to think of the rights of the other, as well as of his or her own. But I think that the duties are even more important than the rights; and in the long run the reward is ampler and greater for duty well done, than for the insistence upon individual rights, necessary though this, too, must often be. Your duty is hard, your responsibility great; but greatest of all is your reward. I do not pity you in the least. On the contrary, I feel respect and admiration for you.

. . .

Teach boys and girls alike that they are not to look forward to lives spent in avoiding difficulties, but to lives spent in overcoming difficulties. Teach them that work for themselves and also for others, is not a curse, but a blessing; seek to make them happy, to make them enjoy life, but seek also to make them face life with the steadfast resolution to wrest success from labor and adversity, and to do their whole duty before God and to man. Surely, she who can thus train her sons and daughters, is thrice fortunate among women.

There are many good people who are denied the supreme blessing of children, and for those we have the respect and sympathy always due to those who, from no fault of their own, are denied any of the other great blessings of life. But the man or woman who deliberately foregoes these blessings, whether from viciousness, coldness, shallow heartedness, self-indulgence, or mere failure to appreciate aright the difference between the all-important and the unimportant—why, such a creature merits contempt as hearty as any visited upon the soldier who runs away in battle, or upon the man who refuses to work for the support of those dependent upon him, and who, though able-bodied, is yet content to eat in idleness the bread which others provide.

. . .

To sum up, then, the whole matter is simple enough. If either a race or an individual prefers the pleasures of mere effortless ease, of self-indulgence, to the infinitely deeper, the infinitely higher pleasures that come to those who know the toil and the weariness, but also the joy of hard duty well done, why, that race or that individual must inevitably in the end, pay the penalty of leading a life both vapid and ignoble. No man and no woman really worthy of the name, can care for the life spent solely or chiefly in the avoidance of risk and trouble and labor. Save in exceptional cases, the prizes worth having in life must be paid for, and the life worth living must be a life of work for a worthy end, and ordinarily of work more for others than for one's self.

The woman's task is not easy—no task worth doing is easy—but in doing it, and when she has done it, there shall come to her the highest and holiest joy known to mankind; and having done it, she shall have the reward prophesied in Scripture; for her husband and her children, yes, and all people who realize that her work lies at the foundation of all national happiness and greatness, shall rise up and call her blessed.

To obtain style and beauty in a knitted or crocheted garment it is necessary to use the best yarns.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are made of selected wools, are carefully spun, and have a uniform, lofty, elastic thread. They are dyed in a full line of beautiful shades.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you can be sure that the garment will be beautiful and will stand the test of wear and wash.

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

Swell "Don" $3.50 Shoe

With Solid Rubber Heels

You can pound off the miles or stand the whole day while your feet stay rested.

No jar to the Nerves.
No leg-muscle ache.
No weary feet.
A good health shoe.

"Don" Bright Colt Shoe

Shines like a new dollar and keeps its lustre

"Wonderful Leather."

We want AGENTS everywhere, write for FREE samples of leathers and catalog.

GUARANTEED to outwear patent leather shoes of any make or price. Clean cut, graceful of style, **velvety soft** and **wet-proof.** Made by union workmen; made in different styles. Sent to any address on receipt of $3.50 or C. O. D. Charges prepaid for 25c. extra.

"DON" SHOE CO., Dept. A, Brockton, Mass.

Mason & Hamlin

PIPE AND REED

ORGANS

New styles, lately introduced for Church, Chapel, Lodge and the Home.

The Standard Organ of the World

Send for New Catalogues, free.

MASON & HAMLIN CO.,
Boston, Mass.

New York Styles

Made to Order Nothing Ready-Made $6 to $25

Catalogue, Samples, and Simple Measurement Directions Sent FREE

OUR Fashion Book shows 158 of the latest Spring and Summer styles, and our stock of over 500 fabrics includes all the newest weaves and colors.

Every woman who desires to know what will be worn in New York this season should send for our Catalogue and Samples.

We not only make perfect-fitting garments from measurements sent us by mail, but we make them in the latest fashion, of the best materials, and at prices within your reach.

We have satisfied over 250,000 discerning women, who have become our regular patrons, and we know we can please you.

Remember we guarantee to fit you; if we fail to do so, we refund your money.

Tailor-Made Suits - - - 69 designs—300 fabrics.	**$7.50 to $25**
Shirt-Waist Suits - - - 30 designs—200 fabrics.	**$6 to $20**
Silk Costumes - - - - 33 designs—40 fabrics.	**$12 to $25**
Separate Skirts - - - 40 designs—250 fabrics.	**$3.50 to $12**
Rain Coats - - - - 12 designs—30 fabrics.	**$9.75 to $18**
Long Driving Coats - - 12 designs—100 fabrics.	**$7.50 to $18**
Jackets - - - - - 22 designs—50 fabrics.	**$5.75 to $15**
Silk Coats - - - - - 10 designs—40 fabrics.	**$10 to $20**

We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S.

We Send Free to any part of the United States our **Spring and Summer Catalogue** showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials**, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. *Write for them to-day.* Mention colors desired, and whether you wish samples for a tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.

119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City

Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 yrs.

25% MORE INCOME

Without Speculation

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

Restricted loans on bond and mortgage to thrifty home buyers who pay all interest and part principal monthly. That is the way the funds of our clients are invested; and 11 years' constant growth of assets, surplus and profits indicates the measure of success achieved. We reinvest your 4½ funds at a rate paying you 5% per annum for every day we have them, increasing their earning power 25%. Write for particulars and testimonials.

Assets, . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

A NEW WAY TO RAISE FUNDS For the CHURCH

We have a Plan whereby you can Secure these LITTLE SAVERS

ABSOLUTELY FREE

Every Church Should be Equipped with a Quantity of these Savers to Help Finance its Affairs

Write US to-day

EDMONDS-METZEL MFG. CO.
171-181 So. Jefferson Street, Chicago

FANNY CROSBY'S

Bells at Evening

and other verses

WITH A HISTORY OF HER LIFE.

Beautifully bound, 50c., postpaid.

All Profit Paid to Miss Crosby.

We pay her a regular salary; but you should help her too.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Is the "SIMPLE LIFE" Possible Here?

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 279

greatness is practically synonymous with simplicity in its true sense. It is a life that is plain and unadorned; that is sincere and true; and so is opposed to artifice, duplicity and insincerity.

Why cannot such a life as this be lived in America? The Simple Life is not a life of inglorious ease, of indifference to duty, of opposition to progress and of inattention to worthy ambition. Of course such a life can be lived in America. The greater illustration of the harmonious union of simplicity with strenuosity is the life of our divine Lord and Master. In proportion as we imitate his example and live over again his divine, human life, we shall show the world the highest form of the Simple Life in the midst of the utmost strenuosity, in serving God and helping men.

R. S. MacArthur

Calvary Study, New York City.

. . .

"The Simple Life Exemplified at Our Nation's Capital"

To my mind, Pastor Wagner's statement that at the bottom of our national life is great simplicity, is true.

For nearly eighteen years I have lived in the official life of Washington and, therefore, am more intimately acquainted with conditions here than anywhere else. Notwithstanding a popular belief to the contrary, somewhat vulgarly expressed in the saying that a "Public office is a private snap," I think it is but due to the government employees to say that they lead simple lives, if for no other reason than that their salaries will not permit them to do otherwise. Many government officials—Cabinet Officers, Federal Judges, Senators, Representatives, and some others—are poor men.

In our city life, the froth and fever of society, the stress and strain of competition in business, the flutterings of the gaudy butterflies of the upper crust, as well as the lower scum, the machinations of the "grafter," the "boodler" and the "ward heeler"—these and many other conditions of cities, rather blind us to the fact that underneath all the surface seething are the deep, calm water of our national home life, where are still taught those great truths, which in times of trouble and turmoil for the country at large, bring it out "safe and sound."

Edw. T. Nelson

Secretary Inter-State Commerce Commission.

. . .

"Possible for Both Rich and Poor, and Can be Lived Anywhere"

The Simple Life as outlined by Mr. Wagner can be lived anywhere. It is possible for the rich and poor. And yet I must confess that if Mr. Wagner would recognize more than he does, Christ as Saviour from sin, and the Scriptures as the rule of faith and life, the Simple Life which he advocates would be more practical. It has been asserted that Mr. Wagner completely ignores the vicarious atonement of Christ. Not having read all his books, I cannot speak intelligently, but I hope that this charge is not true.

A. C. DIXON, D.D.,

Pastor Ruggles St. Baptist Ch., Boston.

. . .

"It May be Lived in the Rich Man's Palace or the Poor Man's Cottage"

Yes; emphatically yes. It is possible to live the Simple Life in the rich man's home as well as in the poor man's cottage. To hear some people talk, one would suppose that to have a carpet upon the floor, electric lights in the hallway, or a piano in the parlor, is a sin, a flagrant sin against the Simple Life; while, on the other hand, to have coarse woolen garments, coarse food and unpictured walls, is to be a disciple of the Simple Life. Yet the poor man, in his dirty hovel, may be more a transgressor of the Simple Life than the rich man in his palace.

I enter the home of a rich, Christian merchant. What do I find? Every adornment of that home is simple. The pictures make us love the flowers, the birds and the "Man with the Hoe." When we enter the dining-room, we find simple food and high thinking. That is the Simple Life in the rich man's home. It is to love God and to love all of God's beautiful creations, and to live for the highest purposes for which man was created. That is, I say again, the Simple Life in a mansion.

I may go, on the other hand, into a poor man's home, and find dirt on the floor. I find the beds unmade. I may find there the family starving during the week, yet having ice-cream and chicken patties on Sunday, because the weekly wages were paid Saturday night. And there I may find in the morning, mothers and the daughters looking like "human frights," in soiled calico dresses, caught together with pins, and in offensive curl-papers; yet going to the theatre or to church with a ten dollar feather in a balloon-like hat, which is a cemetery for dead birds and a drygood's emporium for all kinds of ribbons. That is the example of warring against the Simple Life in a poor man's cottage. In other words, according to Channing's Symphony, you can live the Simple Life in a palace or a hut. The Simple Life is to do and to be as Christ would do and be if he were living in your place.

Frank De Witt Talmage

Los Angeles, Calif.

. . .

"It is the Sincere Life, Freed from All Sham"

The Simple Life is the sincere life, freed from all sham. This is more than the ordinary idea of simplicity, and more capable of application to all classes of society and to every life. It can and should enter every part of American life. But too much has been made of it. There is more to life. There is a higher life. The most difficult phases in life it has no relation to—suffering and sorrow, etc. It is only a fragment of the truth. For the Gospel we must go to another. Christ is practically left out of the book. The heart is still after him and his Word.

Cortland Myers.

Pastor, Baptist Temple, Brooklyn.

. . .

"The Bane of Our Time is the Tendency to Spend too Much"

It seems to me that the publication of *The Simple Life* has been an immense blessing to our people. It has helped to call attention to conditions which are entirely possible, but from which many of us are drifting. It will help to emphasize, in the minds of many, the possibility of living simply, and at the same time, satisfactorily. The bane of our time is the tendency to spend too much. It leads to all manner of excesses. This book has called many back to the privilege and possibility of plain living and high thinking. We owe the genial French pastor a great debt for the service which he has rendered us.

Amory H. Bradford

Pastor First Cong. Ch., Montclair, N. J.

. . .

"For Many of Us, the Simple Life is the Difficult Life"

The book, *The Simple Life*, I read two years ago, and when I had finished the last chapter, I was of the opinion that had the author had a larger command of the language he would have called the book "The Difficult Life." It appears to be that to me it is not a question of environment; it is a question of one's adapting himself personally to the general principles of genuine life.

I believe it is possible to live the life outlined by Mr. Wagner, whether it be called the "Simple Life" or the "Difficult Life." For many of us, the Simple Life is the difficult life.

John Miller Barr

Asst. Sec. Board of Home Missions, New York.

Beautify Your Home

"YOU CAN DO IT YOURSELF"

"Then why should you allow a single piece of your furniture to remain scratched or marred when at a trifling outlay you can make it look new, elegant and stylish? Let me tell you how I do it." "With 'AD-EL-ITE' Paint and Varnish Remover I instantly remove varnish shellac, wax, stains, or paint from my furniture, woodwork and floors, without injuring my hands or the finest woods or veneers in the least. I allow the Varnish Remover to stand about three minutes until it raises the varnish and then I wipe the old varnish off clean to the wood with a rag or cotton waste. As soon as the surface is dry I apply AD-EL-ITE One-Coat Dull Finish, which dries very quickly, and in less than two hours' time I have transformed an unsightly piece of furniture into a useful article, finished in the latest approved style. The Popular Mission Finish. AD-EL-ITE One Coat Dull Finishes are made in eight beautiful shades, of which I can take my choice; Black and Brown Flemish Oak, Colonial Oak, Light, Medium and Dark Weathered Oak, Bog Oak, and Natural Oak. These are the artistic, soft, velvety dull finishes, which are now being so extensively used for Dining Rooms, Libraries, Halls, Furniture, and all Interior Woodwork. They may be applied to either hard or soft wood, and require but one coat to make a permanent and beautiful finish."

Beautify Your Home. $5.00 worth of AD-EL-ITE preparations will beautify your home surroundings more than $50.00 spent in new furniture and painters' work.

Have You Ten Cents for a profitable investment? Send us TEN CENTS for packing and mailing sample bottle sufficient for a full trial of our

AD-EL-ITE

TRADE MARK

PAINT AND VARNISH REMOVER

and we will also send you eight sample panels, showing just how the Ad-el-ite One Coat Dull Finish looks on wood. Booklet containing hints and suggestions on home beautifying sent free.

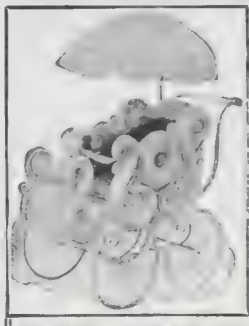
Adams & Elting Co.

DEPT. C

MANUFACTURERS OF

Enamels, Wood Finishes, Paints, Etc.

CHICAGO



Before You Buy A GO-CART

... money-saving catalog ... value ... We have ... Carriages ... Go-Carts, etc., at uniformly lowest prices ... it will pay you to ... trade our new

"American" Reclining GO-CART

Instantly changed into a luxurious baby carriage ... again into a beautiful go-cart. Comfortable for baby, and for the person wheeling baby. Recommended by physicians. We also make the best FOLDING CO-CART on the market. We allow freight east of the Rocky Mountains, and equalize with other points.

Write to-day for our free catalog D, and save money.

AMERICAN BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY

16 North 4th Street, Philadelphia

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL SOAP FOR THE FACE

The Flight of Time

whether reckoned from a watch, a calender, or a new wrinkle seems to hesitate in the face of the youth sustaining qualities of Woodbury's Facial Soap. Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensees, Cin., O.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

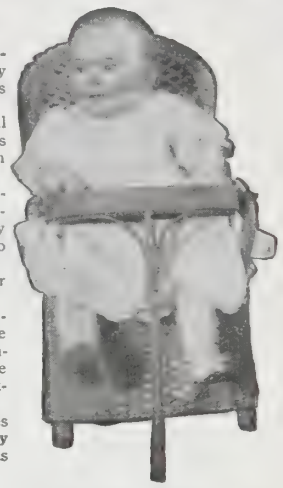
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

"My Mother Uses

Spim Soap

Because:



"It keeps me sweet-tempered and healthy by keeping the pores **clean** and **open.**

"It **prevents** all the skin irritations she tried to heal with baby powder.

"It instantly removes the inflammation caused by gritty powder she used to rub into my pores.

"It cleanses—never clogs—the pores.

"The foreign matter **in** the pores is the cause of inflammation—Powder is one form of foreign matter.

"These properties make and keep my skin soft and sweet as a rose petal."

Spim Ointment

used in conjunction with Spim Soap, immediately relieves and quickly heals every form of skin disease. The merest touch (which is almost immediately absorbed) is sufficient. Try it on yourself or on **your** baby and if the results are not better than anything you have ever tried, Mr. Knox sends your money back.

Our Elaborate Album of "400 Beautiful Babies"

is mailed **free** for one wrapper of **Spim Soap** or **Spim Ointment. Spim Soap** costs 25c. **Spim Ointment,** 50 cents. Insist on "**Spim**"—don't take substitutes. If you are unable to obtain **Spim Soap** or **Spim Ointment** from your druggist, send us his name and we will sell you direct (postage prepaid in the United States or Canada). For your trouble in sending your money direct to us, we will mail **free** our elaborate album at once. Your money back if you ask it. Our "Watch the Baby" book is mailed to any one on simple request.

Many write and ask me, "*What is Spim?*" Spim is **S**odium, **P**otassium, **I**ron and **M**anganese as they come from Mother Earth in concentrated form, with all their healing and soothing power.

$500 in Cash Prizes

for Beautiful Babies. Send to-day for entrance blank

SPIM COMPANY, (Chas. B. Knox, President),

55 Knox Avenue, Johnstown, N. Y.

NOTE—With my national reputation as the manufacturer of Knox's Gelatine could I afford (even if I would) to be associated with an article without merit? I personally guarantee **Spim Soap** and **Spim Ointment** to the women of America.—CHAS. B. KNOX.

CHEER UP SPIM CURES

A BUNION is terrible

Not only because of the pain, but also because it deforms the foot and makes an ugly shoe necessary. A

FISCHER BUNION PROTECTOR

SELF-ADJUSTING

instantly and permanently relieves the pain and enables one to wear an unstretched shoe of the ordinary size. Sufferers from

Bunions and Enlarged Joints

who wish to test the protector before buying, may have one by simply stating whether right or left foot and size of shoe.

FREE On Ten Days' Trial

Wear the protector 10 days—if satisfactory send us 50c. If not, return the protector.

It is a neat little device of soft leather specially tanned and shaped, which goes OVER the stocking, INSIDE the same size shoe that one would wear without a bunion and is fully guaranteed.

For sale by druggists and shoe dealers or

Fischer Mfg. Co.,

317 Scott Street,

MILWAUKEE, WIS

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

William R. Quillan, Spencer, N. C. 1. Is heaven a place? 2. Shall we recognize our friends there? 3. Will the same body that we bury be raised at the resurrection?

1. John's description in Revelation implies that heaven is a place. 2. We have not received any special information on the subject. The only ground for opinion is that of inference. We imagine that our faculties of perception will increase rather than be diminished in power in the Spirit life. David seems to have expected to recognize his child (II. Samuel 12: 23). Dives recognized Lazarus (Luke 16: 23). 3. Paul appears to have believed that a new body would be given, and not that the identical body that was buried would be raised (see I. Cor. 15: 36-44).

T. A., South Branch, N. J. I have heard that the 4th of March, the inauguration day of our Presidents, came once in 99 or 100 years on Sunday. Is this correct?

We find by McIntyre's 250-Year Calendar, that since the inauguration of Washington in 1789, which took place on April 30, the 4th of March has fallen on Sunday in 1821, Monroe's second inauguration; 1849, Taylor's inauguration; 1877, Hays; which were all celebrated the following day (Monday). In inaugural years the 4th of March will also fall on Sunday in 1917, 1945, 1973 and 2001. Almost all our presidential elections have occurred in leap years.

A. J., Kentucky. What is the Society of the Cincinnati?

The Society of the Cincinnati was founded by the French and American officers of the Continental Army at the close of the Revolutionary War. The first meeting took place in the camps on the Hudson. It was formed to perpetuate "the remembrance of this vast event, as well as the mutual friendships which have been formed under common danger, and, in many instances, cemented by the blood of the parties." Membership is limited to the descendants of the original members in the line of the eldest son. It at present numbers about six hundred and fifty-two. There is a branch in France composed of descendants of officers who came over with Lafayette and Rochambeau.

James E. N., Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Will you kindly tell me where I can find the poem containing the line:

"I hope to meet my Pilot face to face when I have crossed the bar."

The line is from Tennyson's poem, entitled "Crossing the Bar," and may be found in any late edition of the poet's works.

E. W. W., ——. 1. Why is Elijah called Elias in the New Testament and Isaiah Esaias? 2. What is the meaning of the word Selah in the Psalms? 3. What is the meaning of the abomination mentioned in Daniel 12:11?

1. They are both the Greek form of the Hebrew word, the New Testament being written in Greek while the Old Testament was written chiefly in Hebrew. 2. It is not certainly known, but is supposed to have been a direction to the singers, meaning a pause in the music. 3. Some horrible sacrilege that will be committed by Antichrist. Some expositors think it was fulfilled when Antiochus offered swine's flesh on the altar of the Temple.

S. P., Lynn Center, Ill. 1. Have New Mexico and Arizona been admitted as one State, and Oklahoma and the Indian Territory as another? 2. What are their capitals?

1. No; bills were introduced in Congress for their admission as States, but were defeated. 2. The capital of New Mexico is Santa Fe; of Arizona, Phœnix; of Oklahoma, Guthrie. Indian Territory is not organized.

E. A. S., Alpine, N. Y. I have been trying to serve the Master for over forty years. While about my household duties, or at any other time I feel my heart overflow with his love, I pray without bending on my knees, whereas if I stop and kneel, I feel almost speechless. Do you think such service is acceptable to God?

Posture in prayer is not material. While kneeling is in itself an attitude of natural reverence, it is not essential. One can pray as acceptably while walking on the street, riding on the cars, or going about one's daily avocations, as at any other time. God looks to the heart, and upon its condition the acceptability of our petitions depends, and on nothing else. This should not be interpreted as against bowing the knee in prayer, however, for that is the familiar reverential attitude of nearly all believers.

J. P. B., Vt. 1. What is the origin of May-day? 2. What are its observances?

1. May-day (the name given to the first day of that month in England) is undoubtedly of Roman origin, as Maia was the name of the mother of Mercury, to whom the Romans made sacrifices on the first of the month. 2. It was the custom in England for people of all ranks to rise at dawn and go "a-Maying" to greet the coming spring. A May-pole was erected on the village green for the May dance. The last pole erected for this celebration in London was 100 feet high. Each village elected its Queen of the May, and various characters took part in the festival.

L. P. M., Crete, Neb. What was the number of the guard placed by the chief priests at the Saviour's tomb? It was an exceeding important guard.

It was probably the usual Roman guard of four soldiers—a quaternion.

Mrs. A. M. H., Myersville, O. A Christian should not need to ask such a question. We should avoid even the appearance of evil, and if we believe that certain amusements have sinful associations, we should avoid them, if not for our own sake, then for the sake of others, lest we should be setting up a stumbling block for their feet.

S. F. H., Tackner, Mo. The church-going people here had a discussion as to when and where the first church was mentioned in the Bible.

The word "church" was first applied by St. Luke to the company of original disciples at Jerusalem on the Day of Pentecost (Acts 2: 47), and was afterward widely applied to the whole Christian body or society of believers (Eph. 5:27), as well as in a narrower scale to the individual companies of believers under different pastors (I. Cor. 12: 18, also I. Cor. 11: 18). In Matt. 16: 18 the word "church" refers to the whole company of the elect, called under the new dispensation.

H. E. D., Corry, Pa. What was the "deliverance unto Satan" mentioned by Paul. (I. Timothy 1:20)?

Probably excommunication, Satan being considered the ruler of all outside the church. It doubtless included sickness or some grievous trouble, which Paul hoped would lead to their restoration.

C. W., Easton, Minn. What has become of the Philistines?

Their ancient land has shared the desolation common to all the section stretching along the sea-coast from Egypt to Phœnicia. Only a few miserable villages remain, the rest being now largely desert and abandoned to the Bedouin Arabs, who feed their flocks there. The Philistines themselves have been absorbed by Jews, Greeks, Syrians and other nations.

F. B. Z., Leavenworth, Kans. Why did the Revisers of the Bible omit certain verses that the authorized version contained?

They were omitted because it was found that they were interpolations. The most ancient copies of the New Testament did not contain them.

M. R., Bement, Ill. Kindly name fifteen American authors of the past.

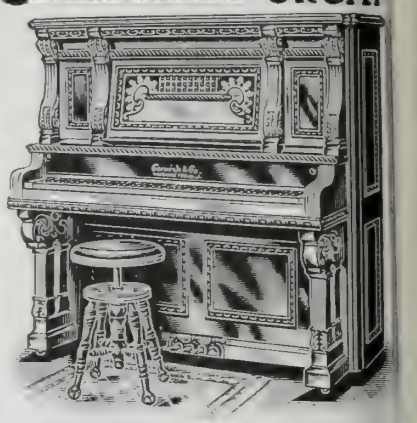
Bret Harte, Mrs. H. B. Stowe, Helen H. Jackson, Washington Irving, Susan Warner, Mrs. Sarah Willis Parton (Fanny Fern), Mrs. S. J. Lippincott (Grace Greenwood), James Russell Lowell, Donald G. Mitchell (Ike Marvel), Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Walt Whitman, Whittier, Holmes, Emerson, and Longfellow.

E. S. K., Caro, Mich. Why did the writer of the 137th Psalm give a blessing to those who destroyed little children, in the last verse of his Psalm?

He was so intensely patriotic, that he wished all manner of evil to the enemies of his nation. In the Old Testament and in the New you may see that the Jews, considering themselves the chosen people of God, regarded all other peoples as outcast and despicable. You will see in Acts 11:3 that they would have kept Gentiles out of the church if they could.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN



TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

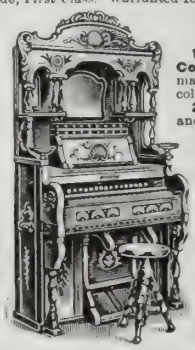
Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful Hi **Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of paymentarra to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy honest person and **one-half** what ag and dealers charge. erybody has the be of our Factory prices can buy on any term reason. We will ship Piano or Organ on days' trial. Freight **—no money in vance.** Goods ship at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment comme after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or **cheap, trashy goods,** but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos Organs—High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty-five ye

$25 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance at your own convenience

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.

If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us today for our remarkable collection of **aids to purchasers.**



FREE

1. The Beaut Cornish Album, marvel of print color and design.

2. A set of colo and embossed *Mir ture Pianos Organs.*

3. Our uni registered ref ence book—5, recent purchas names and dresses — **a or that you know**

4. Our plan give every p chaser **96 FR music lessons** *the most succe ful tuition in world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magazi

REMEMBER!!! We make here in our own large and co plete Factories in beautiful Northe New Jersey, the **World Renowned** Cornish American Pianos a Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't get a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure you satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance $5 a month or at your convenience

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jerse Established 50 Years

This fine 15 in. Plume worth $3 prepaid for $2

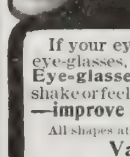
Natural feather just as taken from the ostrich FREE with orders

HANDSOME SOUVENIR CATALOGUE

containing 40 fine engravings of Ostrich Farm Scenes, and this season's fashions in Plumes, Boas, Tips, Fans, Etc., mailed for 2c. postage.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM

P.O. Box 2 So. Pasadena, California



Shur-On Eye-glasses

If your eyes still trouble you since wearing eye-glasses, you had better get **Shur-On Eye-glasses.** Entirely new principle. Don't shake or feel tight. Won't drop off. Not unsightly **—improve the looks as well as the sight.**

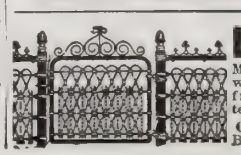
All shapes at all opticians. "*Shur-On*" on the mounting

Valuable book—free

for the name of your optician. Full of helpful information about the eyes.

E. Kirstein Sons Co., Dept. F,

Established 1864. Rochester, N. Y.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches.** Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.

Box D, Winchester, Ind.

Questions and Answers

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

Q. 1. Is there a monument to the memory of President McKinley? 2. Where is the Prison Ship Martyr's Monument to stand?

1. Yes: it was erected over a year ago t Adams, in the western part of Massahusetts. The money for a national memrial has been collected, and we believe it to be erected at Canton, O. 2. There a martyr's monument in Trinity Churchard, New York City. There is one to be uilt by various patriotic societies, which ill stand in Brooklyn, N. Y.

eader. What is the origin of the term "ragtime," and to what particular class of modern music does it apply?

We do not know where the name "ragme" originated, but rag-time music is uilt on syncopated notes or tones. The se of the syncopations when the movement is accelerated, gives the rag-time ffect. H. P. Main.

H. A., Tapleyville, Mass. What were the names of the three "wise men" of the East?

Tradition gives them as Caspar, Melnior, and Balthasar. They do not appear the Bible.

H., Patchogue, N. Y. I have read in the daily papers that the recent battle of Moukden is the greatest in history, both as regards the numbers engaged and the number killed? Is this correct?

No; at the battle of Arbela in 331 B.C., arius had 1,000,000. He was totally efeated by the Greeks under Alexander, ho only had a force of 40,000 infantry nd 1,000 cavalry. The Persian loss was bout 200,000 killed. In 451 A.D. was ought the battle of Chalons, in northern rance. Attila led a force of 500,000. ctius opposed him with a mixed force of omans, Franks, Ostrogoths, Alinis and urgundians. They numbered, it is said, 0,000. The Huns were defeated with a ss of at least 160,000 men. This means tually killed, as few prisoners were taken that period of the world's history, and the wounds made by the heavy weapons of the day, were generally fatal. At the battle of Tours, in 732 A.D., Charles Martel, with a mixed army of Franks and Aquitanians, defeated the Saracens, who numbered 1,000,000, and lost 300,000 in the battle and pursuit. The battle of Moukden is, without doubt, the greatest battle of modern times, but it should be remembered that the reports of losses include wounded and missing, as well as the number killed.

Concerning the 40,000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts, received from you some weeks since, the writer has waited to test the books in every-day use, in connection with his editorial duties, and desires to say that the work has met the test fully. Few quotations have been searched for unsuccessfully, and you are entitled a vote of thanks for placing such a useful work before the people at so low a price.

Orion Proctor,
Bridgeport, Conn. *Index Pub. Co.*

Miscellaneous

Mrs. A. W., Toronto, Can. A majority of the railroads refuse to employ drinking men in any capacity. Moreover, Governor Hanley, of Indiana, announced recently that no drinking man would receive an appointment under his administration.

Mrs. E. W. E., Bethlehem, Pa. We think it a good plan for Christian Churches to use unfermented wine for sacramental purposes.

F. M. N., Pana, Ill. These matters you can readily find fully answered in any American Encyclopedia in your local library.

E. S. Painesville, O. Automobiles have come to stay. They are proving a great benefit in many ways. Properly handled by competent persons, and run at reasonable speed, they need not be regarded as a menace to any neighborhood.

Mrs. J. G., Marfa, Tex. Missionary Paton and wife are still living. Mrs. Paton is somewhat of an invalid. We don't know whether there are any children.

In the "Called Higher" column of our February 22d issue, it was stated that Mrs. Louisa Cresswell had passed away. It was Mrs. Susan Allkire, mother of Mrs. Cresswell, who passed away at her home in Bridgeton, N. J.

Sarah J. W., East Avon, N. Y. Will some Christian Herald reader tell me where I can find the poem entitled, "Tacking Ship Off Fire Island," by Rev. Walter Mitchell?

A LITTLE LAMB ASTRAY

OH, I wonder if there ever was
A little girl like me,
With so many, many heartaches,
That nobody seems to see?
Oft I've heard the great wise preacher,
And the elders, good and kind,
Tell about the way to heaven,
And how easy 'tis to find.

And I've thought and thought about it,
For I long to know the way;
But I'm such an awful sinner,
That sometimes I cannot pray.
How I wish they'd come and tell me,
How their Jesus I might greet!
For, they say, he loves the children,
And will guide their tender feet,

Into pastures green and pleasant,
And by waters calm and still,
Make them gems of brilliant beauty,
Their Redeemer's crown to fill.
But 'twas just while at our home-gate,
When our pastor's step I heard,
That I thought he saw me listening,
And would stop and speak a word.

When he only said "Good morning,"
With the usual "Are you well?"
Though I pressed the hand he gave me,
Hoping thus my grief to tell.
Then I stole away in secret,
And I cried so very long,
That mamma was greatly troubled,
For she feared I had done wrong.

And, at night, she tucked me snugly
In my little trundle-bed,
And so softly pressed the tear-stains
With a loving kiss, but said
Not a word about her Jesus,
I was hungering so to know.
Oh, my poor heart was breaking,
For I long to find Him so!

I have tried so hard to seek Him,
But I do not know the way;
And nobody seems to notice
There's a little lamb astray.
Does their Jesus care, I wonder,
If I ever find his fold?
Now, I'm almost sure I love Him,
Though I'm not so very old.

I should think the grown up people
Would so love to speak his name,
When He did so much to bring them
To the home from which He came.
And when I'm a Christian mamma,
I will tell my little girl
Simply how to come to Jesus,
How to find the precious pearl.

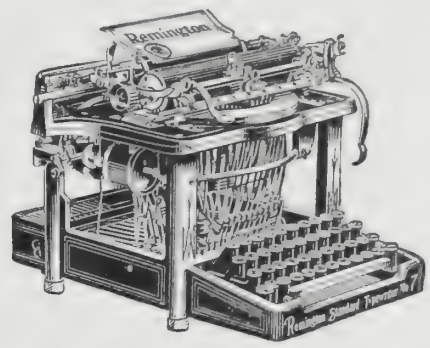
Then I'll tell the dear, good pastors,
Who know the way so well:
"Always stop the little children,
And the sweet old story tell." E. J. K.

The Proof of Remington Supremacy

It outsells every other Typewriter.

The Reason for Remington Supremacy

It outworks and outwears every other Typewriter.



REMINGTON TYPEWRITER CO.
New York and Everywhere.

Z 2134

At ST. LOUIS a GRAND PRIZE was awarded on Vegetables, the Products of

Burpee's Seeds

If you garden you want THE BEST

and we shall be pleased to mail you

Burpee's Farm Annual for 1905

an elegant *new book of 178 pages*, which tells the plain truth, with hundreds of illustrations, beautiful colored plates, and describes *Superb Novelties* of unusual merit. *Write to-day!* A postal card will do, while it is sufficient to address simply

Burpee, Philadelphia

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
The World's Largest Mail-Order Seed Trade

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

By Geo. C. Stebbins.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample free to Pastors, etc.

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago-New York

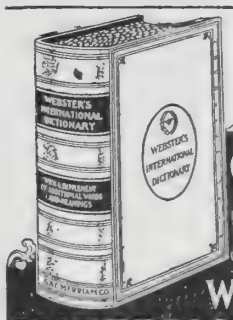
HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

DON'T BUY Trees until you see our 1905 Catalog of 62 pages, describing in detail 528 varieties of Fruits, Ornamentals and Roses. It's FREE. Write to-day to

QUAKER HILL NURSERY
R. F. D. No. 8 Newark, New York



GRAND PRIZE
Highest Award
WORLD'S FAIR
ST. LOUIS

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

RECENTLY ENLARGED
WITH
25,000 New Words and Phrases
New Gazetteer of the World
New Biographical Dictionary
Edited by W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D.,
United States Commissioner of Education.
2380 Quarto Pages. 5000 Illustrations.

Also Webster's Collegiate Dictionary
1116 Pages. 1400 Illustrations.
Regular Edition 7 x 10 x 2½ inches. 3 bindings.
De Luxe Edition 5¾x8⅝x1½ in. Printed from same plates, on bible paper. 2 beautiful bindings.

FREE, "Dictionary Wrinkles." Illustrated pamphlets.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
Publishers, Springfield, Mass.
GET THE BEST

A Train Load of Books

Biggest Book House in the Country Failed

We bought its entire stock of new and up-to-date books. We are closing them out at a discount of from 50 to 90 per cent of regular price. These are sample prices:

$1.50 late popular copyright novels @ 38 Cents
The 38 cent list includes such titles as "David Harum," "Alice of Old Vincennes," "The Call of the Wild," "Graustark," etc. "Encyclopedia Britannica," regular price $34.00, our price $7.75. Balzac's Complete Works, 32 vols., regular price $52.00, our price $18.50. Dickens' Complete Works, 15 vols., our price $2.25.

Practically any book or set of books you want, at a fraction of the retail price, while they last. Get our bargain list before ordering. Write for it to-day.

Clarkson & Cooper, Dept. 46, Chicago

Agents can make 200 per cent selling our books.

6-12-26 Clerks

Just means that clerks who want to use the best pencils for their particular work will find them indexed by name and number on pages 6, 12 and 26 of Dixon's Pencil Guide.

Other pages for every person and every use.

a 32-page book, *indexed by vocations*, correctly indicating the right pencil for every kind of use. Sent *free* if you ask for it on a postal.

Department V,
Joseph Dixon Crucible Co.,
Jersey City, N. J.

SANE FINANCE

Is Taught in Monthly Lessons by

"The Federal Exchange"

A Journal devoted to Finance and Investments.

Send name and address for three months' free trial subscription.

FEDERAL STOCK AND BOND EXCHANGE

NEW YORK, 52 Broadway. PHILADELPHIA, 308 Chestnut St. CHICAGO, 140 Dearborn St

Thirteen Months and NEVER SICK a DAY on

ESKAY'S FOOD

The Mother of this splendid Baby in a grateful letter tells of the perfect health "ESKAY'S FOOD" has brought to her little child.

The testimony of Mothers to the good that "ESKAY'S FOOD" has done and the thousands of precious lives it has saved are the "highest awards" we can desire and are most satisfactory to us, and convincing to all who need a food for infants.

FREE our splendid book "How to care for the baby" and a generous sample of "ESKAY'S FOOD."

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH COMPANY
427 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

Should be Purchased for the Following Good Reasons:

It is a pure oil, so pure that it is positively free from disagreeable taste and odor. Children take it without persuasion. It digests readily, does not cling to the palate, and never "repeats."

It is made and bottled by Peter Moller at his own factory at the Norway fisheries—no adulteration possible.

Not sold in bulk. You know you get the genuine when you receive the flat, oval bottle bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York
SOLE AGENTS

ONE DOLLAR

and upwards will open a SAVINGS ACCOUNT at 4% Interest with

The Citizens Savings

and Trust Co., of Cleveland, Ohio,

one of the largest and oldest savings banks in the country, with ASSETS of over

Thirty-seven Million Dollars

Send for our Booklet "H" telling how you can bank safely and conveniently by mail, no matter where you live.

JUNKET

makes

DELICIOUS DESSERTS

Can be prepared in numberless ways, all equally delightful. Everybody likes it. It is healthful and agrees with the stomachs of children, dyspeptics, invalids and well people. It is the dessert prescribed by physicians. Can be easily prepared in a few minutes. No ingredient required except pure, sweet milk. A little flavoring and fresh fruit, add to its natural delicacy and richness. It is smooth and velvety; has the consistency of the finest French ice cream.

You can try it free. Send us your grocer's name and those of five friends. We will send enough Junket tablets to make two quarts of the finest dessert you ever tasted, and a booklet of dainty receipts.

Write at once, and learn free, the delights of Junket.

CHR. HANSEN'S LABORATORY
Box 3045, Little Falls, N. Y.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A Princess in Calico

IT will be welcome news to CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, that Edith Ferguson Black's beautiful story, under the above title, may now be obtained in book form. Its serial publication in these columns was a blessing to many a home. How many discontented, frivolous girls were led by it, to see the grandeur of a life of self-sacrificing service, may never be known, but the number could not have been small. We sincerely hope that its present publication will extend its influence to other homes. The lesson it teaches needs to be learned, for it blesses the subjects and makes them a blessing to parents and brothers and sisters. There are so many young people who long for the opportunity to do some great thing, and overlook the work that lies near to them, in which there is true heroism. The work, as in the case of the heroine, is often menial, but when it is done from a high motive, it brings its reward. What that reward is, readers of *A Princess in Calico* fully realize. The story is so true to life, the circumstances it describes are so like those in thousands of homes, that it is easy for a girl to apply its lessons. There is no difficulty in getting young people to read it, for its interest is maintained from beginning to end. When they have read it they will have a new idea of the life that seems humdrum to them now, and will see how noble it may be made. Miss Black has succeeded in the task to which preachers devote themselves of applying Christ's teaching to modern life. We heartily recommend the book to parents everywhere. Their children will be the better for reading it, and incidentally they, too, may learn valuable lessons. Published, price eighty cents, by the Union Press, 1,122 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

In Famine Land*

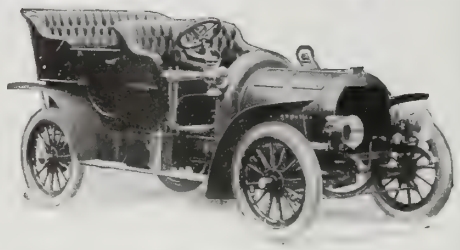
IT is a deeply interesting and thrilling story that Dr. J. E. Scott tells in his work, under the above title, of the great famine in India in 1900. Dr. Scott is a missionary in Rajputana, where the famine was most severely felt, and he saw it in all its horrors. He took a prominent part in relief work, and gratefully acknowledges how much of that work was the result of the contributions of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Without the money they gave, the missionaries would have been obliged to witness suffering, starvation and death, yet have been unable to mitigate the distress. His chapters on the cause and prevention of famines in India, which are introductory to his story of this particular famine, shed a flood of light on conditions in India which it was difficult to understand. Dr. Klopsch's visit during the height of the famine revealed the horrors of the situation, which grew out of the conditions that Dr. Scott describes. Our readers will see from his book how stupendous was the task that their gifts enabled the missionaries to perform, and how joyfully they labored in it. It will cheer the hearts of many who made sacrifices to contribute to the famine relief fund, to read, after a graphic description of appalling suffering, such entries as the following:

In June, thirty-seven wagons containing seven thousand four hundred bags of maize were received from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD corn-ship *Quito*, and from this the kitchens were supplied, and grain-shops were opened at convenient centres, where the poor could get a gratuitous daily dole, and others could purchase for a nominal price. From these shops were gathered nearly ten thousand rupees, which were again distributed in the form of food and clothing.

Many interesting incidents are related of individual cases of rescue, which, though Dr. Scott modestly refrains from referring to it, show how alert the missionaries were, and how indefatigably they labored to relieve the miseries of the awful visitation. It was right that a history of the calamity and of the enlightened efforts made to mitigate it, should be written, and Dr. Scott has done it with remarkable ability.

*Published by Harper & Brothers, New York. Pp. 206; copiously illustrated. Price $2.50.

THE ROYAL



TOURIST
$3000.00

MOST ECONOMICAL IN UP-KEEP

32-38 H.P.=2500 lbs.

Direct Shaft Drive.
3 Speeds Forward.
Perfect Control.
Positive Automatic Lubrication.
Guaranteed Deliveries.

Write Dept. X for Catalogue

"The Adventures of the Lightning Pilot" sent on request.

ROYAL MOTOR CAR CO.
Cleveland, Ohio

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

YOU can wear a fine diamond. The LOFTIS SYSTEM makes it very easy to do so. Send for our 1905 Catalogue and make a selection from the thousands of beautiful pieces in **Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry** illustrated. We send your selection subject to approval, and you are under no obligations to buy unless you wish to do so. We also pay all express charges, so there is no expense whatever to you. If you like what we send and want to keep it, you may do so by paying one-fifth of the price. The balance you may send to us in eight equal monthly payments. Any honest person's credit is good on our easy payment plan. We give a written and signed guarantee with every diamond, attesting its quality and value. We are the largest retailers of diamonds in the world, and the only Diamond Cutters in the world selling at retail. Our goods (DIAMONDS, WATCHES and JEWELRY) carried off the honors at the Saint Louis Exposition, and were given the highest award—the GOLD MEDAL. Please write to-day for **Catalogue. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed.**

SAVE A DIAMOND WIN A HEART

Loftis Bros. & Co. (Est. 1858)
Diamond Merchants, Jewelers and Opticians.
Dept. C-95, 92 to 98 State St., Chicago, Ill.

OUR GREAT PRICE-SAVING

Jewelry Catalog

FREE "It's worth its weight in gold to you"

Our new edition of one-half million catalogs shows **NEW** high grade and **NEW** standard jewelry in a **NEW** way and at **NEW** prices. It will prove a revelation to you, especially from a price standpoint. Send for it today and be sure to ask for Catalog No. C12.

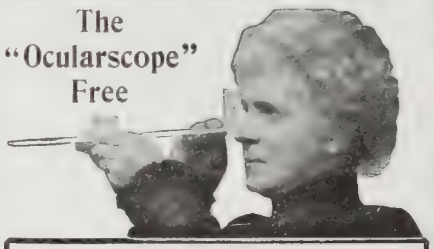
HERE'S A SAMPLE

OF OUR UNEQUALLED PRICES

Send us **$7.25** and we will express this beautiful Diamond Ring in either ladies' or gents' size. Mounting is hand-made heavy **SOLID** gold, not plated, not filled, but **ALL** gold. Diamond is guaranteed regularly cut with full thirty-two facets, quality pure white and perfect with 100% brilliancy. Similar rings sell everywhere at $12. Your money back if not exactly as represented. If you prefer, we will send ring C. O. D. subject to your examination. As to our responsibility—pin your faith to it—others have done so for twenty-four years.

R. CHESTER FROST & CO.
Established 1881
General Mail Order House
215 (C12) State Street CHICAGO

The "Ocularscope" Free



Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "Ocularscope," the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free**, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

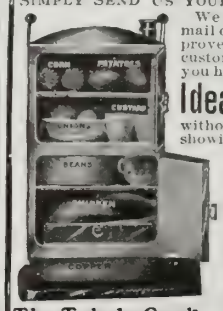
We Will Give You This "IDEAL" STEAM COOKER For an Hour or so of Your Time

SIMPLY SEND US YOUR NAME. **No Money.**

We will send you by return mail our plan No. 15, a plan that proved a great success for our customers the past year. Tells you how to secure this superb

Ideal Steam Cooker Baker

without cost or price; simply by showing and recommending it to your friends and neighbors after acquainting yourself with its matchless merits. Cooks a complete meal over *One Burner* of any stove. Saves fuel, time, heat and work. We make both round and square shapes, both kinds *have whistles*. Hold 12 one quart jars in canning fruit. **Book and Plan Free.** Write now. AGENTS WANTED.



The Toledo Cooker Co. Desk H Toledo, O.

A Perfect Lawn in Six Weeks

BY SOWING

"HENDERSON" LAWN GRASS SEED.

PRICES—
25c. per quart, $1.50 per peck, $5.00 per bushel.

We prepay transportation charges if you mention this magazine.

For a plot 15x20, or 300 sq. ft. 1 qt. is required for new, or 1 pt. for renovating old lawns.

Our Catalogue, "Everything for the Lawn," mailed free on application.

PETER HENDERSON & CO., 35-37 Cortlandt St., New York

SENT ON APPROVAL
to responsible people

Laughlin Fountain Pen

Guaranteed finest grade 14k
SOLID GOLD PEN

To test the merits of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as an advertising medium we offer you your choice of

These Two Popular Styles For Only **$1.00** Postpaid to any address

(By registered mail 8c extra)

Holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired—ink-feeding device perfect.

You may try the pen a week; if you do not find it as represented, a better value than you can secure for three times the price in any other make, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it, and **we will send you $1.10 for it, the extra 10 cents being for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin Pen**—(Not one customer in 5,000 has asked for his money back.)

Either style—**Richly Gold Mounted,** including a handsome extra fine leather case for presentation purposes, $1.50 extra.

Grand Special Offer

For an investment of $2.50 we send you a Fountain Pen Outfit, including richly gold mounted fountain pen and extra fine leather case, that you cannot duplicate elsewhere for three times the money—and refund your money if you are not enthusiastic with your purchase.

Lay this *Herald* down and write NOW.

Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each pen.

ADDRESS
LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
100 Griswold Street,
DETROIT, MICH.

Beautify Your Home.

Carrara Paint Will Brighten It Up Inside and Out. It Looks Better, Lasts Longer and Costs Less Than Any Other Paint of Its Class. The Best People Use It.

Fly Sample Colors and Illustrated Booklet Free on Request.

Carrara Paint works wonders in the appearance of the home. It adds new life and beauty to any kind of woodwork. It lasts longer than the best white lead and oil and costs less. It gives the home a cheerful appearance and an air of prosperity as well.

Carrara Paint is not affected by climatic conditions, such as fogs, rain, sea air or the burning sun. It has stood the test of years of service in all parts of the country and has given universal satisfaction. When you use it, you do so with the assurance and knowledge that you are getting value received for your money and that the results will fully justify the outlay. It is no experiment. There is but one CARRARA, and only one grade, which is always the best. It is made by the Carrara Paint Co., 184 Carrara Works, Barberton, O. Anyone having anything to paint should send for fifty free sample colors and our handsome, illustrated booklet, showing many buildings reproduced in all the colors just as they are painted with this great paint. Write to-day, telling us what you have to paint and we will send you names of those who have used Carrara Paint in your locality, name of dealer in your town who carries it, and show you how to beautify your property and save half your paint bill in the future.

What Shall We Do For Our India Orphans?

By REV. R. A. HUME, Missionary at Ahmednagar

MY DEAR DOCTOR KLOPSCH: I have been in America nine and a-half months for vacation, after thirty years of service as a missionary in India. In fourteen States I have made one hundred and ninety addresses on missionary matters. At the close of most addresses, rich people and poor people have come to ask me about the work which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has been doing for famine children in India. To all such I have had great pleasure in saying that I know of a certainty that no modern Christian work has been done which has had so unique and promising results. Many of those children are turning out very well indeed. I have yet to meet one patron of such children who is not ready to continue to support his or her child, so long as it may be necessary, and I have influenced a few persons to become, for the first time, patrons of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD famine children in India.

But while I have been here, the young missionaries in India who have been looking after the children whom I left in their care, have been writing me that they have found it very difficult to take care of those children, and for lack of means, they have been obliged to turn away a few children for whom we have cared for years. They have said that they could not possibly continue to look after those children unless THE CHRISTIAN HERALD continued, in some way, to send support for those children still longer. We have taught a great many of those children useful industries, and a few have already learned how to support themselves entirely; some have learned how to do so in part; but a great many of the children were very small, and will not be able for several years to support themselves. Some of them are likely to be useful Christian workers, and ought to go to school for some years to come. Therefore, I very, very earnestly, entreat you to do what you can to lead the patrons of those children to continue to support them for some years to come. If the support is now entirely cut off, many of the best results of devotion and generosity in the past will be entirely lost; whereas, if support is continued for a few years longer, very fine results are sure to come.

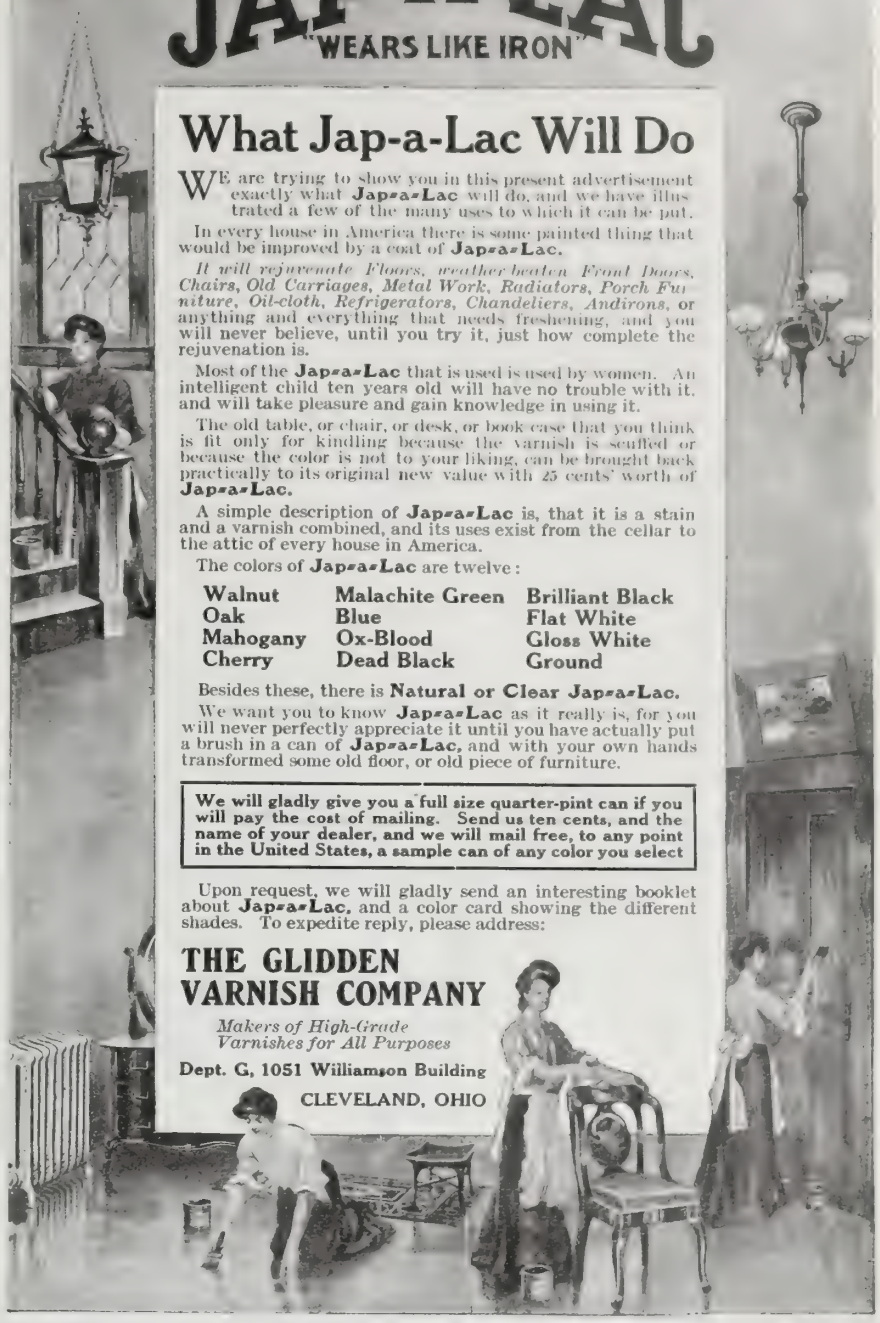
What would be a more suitable undertaking for Easter for the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD than to make a new pledge to look after those children for three years more, for whom they have already done so much? Your paper has such splendid organization, and has such confidence from Christian people in America, that I sincerely hope you can, yourself, through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, make the arrangement which I indicate. And I make this request not simply for myself, but for all my associates in the missions of all denominations in India. R. A. HUME.

. . .

Speaking for the India missionaries generally, and also for the 5,500 orphan children of that country, who have been supported and trained through the generous provision of our readers for the last four and a-half years, Dr. Hume's plea is one which deserves the most earnest consideration. Large numbers of these orphans are now being trained in industrial occupations, which will result in making them self-supporting men and women later on; but the industrial experiment, while proving satisfactory wherever it has been tried, is still in its infancy and cannot be continued unless it has outside support.

We believe that our friends, who have stood so nobly and so generously by the orphans of India thus far, will take to their hearts this new and highly interesting phase of the situation. It is God's leading that these children—the future Christian army of India—should be thus cast upon our loving care. Let us not forsake them.

JAP-A-LAC
"WEARS LIKE IRON"



What Jap-a-Lac Will Do

WE are trying to show you in this present advertisement exactly what **Jap-a-Lac** will do, and we have illustrated a few of the many uses to which it can be put.

In every house in America there is some painted thing that would be improved by a coat of **Jap-a-Lac.**

It will rejuvenate Floors, weather-beaten Front Doors, Chairs, Old Carriages, Metal Work, Radiators, Porch Furniture, Oil-cloth, Refrigerators, Chandeliers, Andirons, or anything and everything that needs freshening, and you will never believe, until you try it, just how complete the rejuvenation is.

Most of the **Jap-a-Lac** that is used is used by women. An intelligent child ten years old will have no trouble with it, and will take pleasure and gain knowledge in using it.

The old table, or chair, or desk, or book-case that you think is fit only for kindling because the varnish is scuffed or because the color is not to your liking, can be brought back practically to its original new value with 25 cents' worth of **Jap-a-Lac.**

A simple description of **Jap-a-Lac** is, that it is a stain and a varnish combined, and its uses exist from the cellar to the attic of every house in America.

The colors of **Jap-a-Lac** are twelve:

Walnut	Malachite Green	Brilliant Black
Oak	Blue	Flat White
Mahogany	Ox-Blood	Gloss White
Cherry	Dead Black	Ground

Besides these, there is **Natural or Clear Jap-a-Lac.**

We want you to know **Jap-a-Lac** as it really is, for you will never perfectly appreciate it until you have actually put a brush in a can of **Jap-a-Lac,** and with your own hands transformed some old floor, or old piece of furniture.

We will gladly give you a full size quarter-pint can if you will pay the cost of mailing. Send us ten cents, and the name of your dealer, and we will mail free, to any point in the United States, a sample can of any color you select

Upon request, we will gladly send an interesting booklet about **Jap-a-Lac,** and a color card showing the different shades. To expedite reply, please address:

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH COMPANY
Makers of High-Grade Varnishes for All Purposes
Dept. G, 1051 Williamson Building
CLEVELAND, OHIO

"The Busy Man's Train"

Appropriate in its Name,
Appropriate in its Route,
Appropriate in its Character—

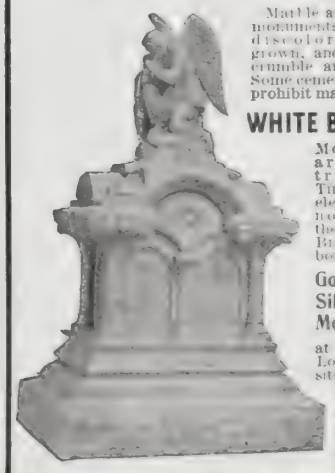
"THE TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED"

This is *The* century of all the ages. The New York Central—Lake Shore 20-hour train between New York and Chicago (the two great commercial centres of America) is *The* train of the century, and is appropriately named

"THE TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED."

A beautiful etching of this train printed on plate paper 24 x 32 inches, ready for framing, will be sent free to any address on receipt of 50 cents, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

"Lest We Forget"



Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss-grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. White Bronze won both the

Gold and Silver Medals

at the St. Louis Exposition.

If in need of monuments, markers, headstones, posts, grave covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend and we will send a variety of Beautiful Designs, prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Corns removed easily, quickly, without pain. All you do is to apply **A-CORN SALVE.** No knife, no poison, no danger. Safe and sure. **15c.** at your druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

WANTED in each county a reliable, Christian man as business manager for branch office. Can be managed with other business. Big money. No canvassing. No capital required. Particulars on application. Give references. Emmons & Co., Nurserymen, No. 1 Union Street, Newark, N. Y.

BICYCLES ON TRIAL

for 10 days. We ship on approval to anyone without a cent deposit. Finest guaranteed **1905 Models** with Coaster-Brakes & Puncture Proof Tires **$10 to $24**

1903 & 1904 Models of best makes **$7 to $12**

500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $8**

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. Write at once for **Special Offer** on sample bicycle.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H-71 CHICAGO

POPE

Chain
Chainless
and
Motor

BICYCLES

For 27 Years

we have been in the field and our name plates stand for superior quality; dealers prefer to handle and riders like to use wheels that are backed by years of successful manufacturing experience.

Bicycles of All Grades and at Various Prices

$22.50 to $100.00.

A complete line of juveniles.

Columbia Cleveland
Tribune Crawford

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Rambler Crescent
Monarch Imperial

POPE MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Address Dept. B for catalogues.

5% Means More Money

Everybody wants to get as much interest as possible on his money.

Just as easy to make your money earn 5% as to get only 3% or 4%.

We invest your money for you and it is

absolutely safe

It starts to earn 5% interest the day it is received and continues until the day it is withdrawn. You can get it immediately without advance notice.

Glad to send you our interesting booklet.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md

MADE TO MEASURE

SUIT OFFER

FREE SAMPLE BOOK OF WOOLENS AND FREE TRY-ON.

Don't place your order for your spring suit or overcoat, at any price, under any circumstances, until you cut out and mail us this advertisement. You will receive the most liberal tailoring offer ever heard of; you will get **FREE** our big sample book, over 100 samples of finest woolens for business and dress wear, latest fashion plates **free**, our new plan of self measurements, our guarantee of satisfactory fit or **no pay**, our free **try-on offer.** We will explain how we make the **very finest and most stylish suits to measure at $12.00 to $25.00** that Chicago merchant tailors ask $20.00 to $40.00 for, how easy it is to order, how our tailoring is more stylish, better made, holds its shape better than any other, how you save $10.00 to $20.00 on a suit by dealing direct with us.

Business men, professional men, good dressers everywhere, everyone who wants perfect fitting, distinctive, high class made to measure clothing, this is your chance. Don't order another garment until you see what we offer. Costs nothing to see our beautiful line of fabrics, our low prices, our free trial offer. Cut out and return this ad., or write a postal, **ASK FOR OUR NEW LIBERAL MEN'S CUSTOM TAILORING OFFER** and get our entirely new and surprising proposition, pay after received terms, complete spring and summer woolen samples. Everything by return mail, free and postpaid. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

GINSENG

25-Cent Book FREE

I want every reader of this publication to read my book on **GINSENG**, and so for the next thirty days I will send a copy absolutely **FREE.** I usually charge 25c. for this book.

I am **THOMPSON OF SCRANTON**, the Ginseng Man. I sell the true American Ginseng roots and seeds, and guarantee them.

Write for this book to-day. Agents wanted.

Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scranton, Pa.

God Revealed in Christ*

ONE of the most interesting methods of studying the Bible, is to trace from the earliest books to the later, the growing revelation of God. In the Pentateuch, in Job, the historical books, notably the second book of Kings and the earlier prophets, the idea presented of God's character differs materially from the conception of it in Isaiah, Jeremiah and the prophets of the exile. The light was growing from the faintness of dawn, to the clearer light of day. As men were able to understand, God revealed himself, until the time came for the noonday revelation in the person of Christ. He who had spoken through the prophets, spoke through his Son, and at last the world learned what God really is. The earlier teachers knew him as a great Ruler, a jealous God, an avenger, fierce, angry, implacable; the later Old Testament writers obtained a glimpse of his mercy and beneficence, as we find in some of the Psalms and in the prophecies written after the exile; but it was not until Christ came and revealed him as a Father, that men associated with him the idea of tender affection and ineffable love.

As we dwell on that marvelous life, so beautiful that even men who revile religion and morality, bend in reverence before it, we see the glory and the beauty of the Deity. In our admiration of the patience, gentleness, simplicity, compassion for the afflicted, magnanimity for the erring that showed themselves in Christ's life, we are drawn near to him as to a brother, and to our amazement we hear his words, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." You have been groping after him with blind hands; you have been fearing and trembling as you thought of him; yet now that you see him in me, you admire and love.

Yet let us not mistake. The character of Christ was not all gentleness. If it had been, it would have been weak and unjust. To him all evil was abhorrent. The scourging of the money changers in the temple; the scathing denunciation of the scribes and Pharisees and hypocrites; the declaration of the doom of the impenitent — all showed that his love and mercy did not spring from indifference to moral evil. To the penitent, to the returning prodigal, to the adulterous woman, words of peace and kindness, but to the obdurate sinner only reproof and warning. In this light, too, how terrible are the words: 'He that hath seen me hath seen the Father."

More than half the quarrels and alienations of life come from one person misunderstanding the character of another. A novelist of the last century draws an affecting picture of a father's disappointment in his son. The father loved the boy intensely and was so concerned for his welfare that he sternly corrected his faults. The son regarded him as harsh and cruel and became rebellious. The alienation of the boy would have been permanent had not an uncle taken him in hand. He explained to the boy how proud his father was of him, how anxious that his life should be clean and honorable. He convinced him that his father's sternness was really the expression of his love, and so established good filial relations. So it is that men learn to love God. Jesus shows them that God loves them and his laws and warnings are directed to wean them from the sin that ruins them.

In another story true to the life, a mechanic had drifted into atheism, or rather, believing in the existence of God, into hating him. He made the acquaintance of a clergyman, who visited him in a hospital, where he was lying recovering from an injury. He repulsed the clergyman, but could not offend him. On his recovery, he learned that some one had been visiting his family, looking after their comfort and supplying them with necessaries. His wife and children were full of the praises of their mysterious friend. The convalescent wanted to see him to thank him, but he was always at his work when he called. At last they met, and, to his surprise, it was the clergyman, whom he had repulsed in the hospital. They grew to be friends, and when he had been won to Christ, he said to the clergyman: "I owe it all to you; I saw God in you. I found I had been mistaken, both in you and Him. You have revealed Him to me."

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union, for April 9. John 14: 6-24.

California

ROUND $62.50 TRIP

From Chicago daily, April 10 to 14, via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Choice of routes, best of train service, liberal return limits. The fast through daily service of the electric-lighted

OVERLAND LIMITED

makes it possible to traverse the breadth of the continent in amplest surroundings of comfort in ***less than three days.*** The train leaves Chicago and San Francisco every day the whole year round

The Best of Everything.

Two trains a day Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.

If you want to know something further about California, her outdoor sports, climate, hotels, etc., send 4 cents for copy of California folder

W. B. KNISKERN,
Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. & N.-W. Ry.
CHICAGO.

OL152

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

THE GREATEST REAL ESTATE PROFITS IN AMERICA TO-DAY CAN BE MADE IN

San Diego, California

San Diego is the last important natural sea port in the United States to be developed, and offers the only remaining chance for investors to share in the profits derived from the rapid growth of Harbor cities

San Diego is destined to become the most important port on the Pacific Coast because it is the nearest of Call for all steamers from the South Pacific Islands, South America, Europe and the Atlantic Coast by of the Panama Canal.

San Diego is the southern terminus of one great transcontinental railway system. Another road is building and still another is surveyed. Ocean freight and passenger traffic will then be diverted to San D because the distance is shorter to all inland points in the great Southwest.

Good harbors on the Pacific Coast are few, and the nearest is San Francisco, over 400 miles north.

San Diego has the finest and most even climate in the world, and is a great winter resort for eastern pe a popular summer resort for southwesterners, and a delightful all-the-year residence city for those who genal climate. Eastern capital has been pouring into San Diego for some time. The city has 25,000 inhabit Building permits were $1,914,367 last year. 400 residences and several business blocks were built.

The residence portion of the city can grow in only one direction because of the peculiar lay of the land. 300 h cluster around a $150,000 Normal School building, and adjoining this beautiful residence district we offer lots

$5.00 Down

"City Heights" Tract at $50

$5.0 a Mon

From this tract there is a magnificent view of Coronado, the Harbor and Bay, mountains and valleys. **It is the cream of the cream.** Level, rich soil, and within easy access of the business center. The lots are 25 x 140 feet to a 20-foot alley, and are usually sold in pairs, triplets, or blocks of four. While street improvements are being put in we are selling the lots at $50 each—$5 down and $5 a month, no interest, title guaranteed, and taxes until 1906 fully paid. are worth more right now, and as soon as work is completed they will advance. Lots in the adjoining Unive district are now selling as high as $1000. The City Heights lots will some day be worth more than $1000 eac will pay you to buy them to hold. There is no other opportunity like this in the United States to-day. We guarantee satisfaction.

Our Plan of Selling Protects You

Write us how many lots you think of buying and send $5.00 deposit on each to secure them. We will pic the best unsold lots for you and mail you full particulars regarding them and plenty of booklets about Diego. If you then decide not to take the lots, we will refund all your deposit money and relieve you fro obligations. **We are the largest dealers in city property and ranch lands in San Diego know every foot of property here as well as you know your own door yard.** You ca make a mistake in buying City Heights lots at $50. Mail your deposit to-day.

RALSTON REALTY CO., Dept. K, City Heights, Title Bldg., San Diego, Califor

Seven Sutherland Sisters

Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner

are the standard hair preparations. The hair grower possesses wonderful vitalizing powers. It will grow hair wherever life exists at the roots. The scalp cleaner makes a delightful shampoo. It completely eradicates all dandruff and scale. Try them — you will not be disappointed.

Sold by dealers everywhere.

One should always remember "It's the Hair - not the Hat That makes a woman attractive

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

SAVE 1/3

Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $30 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells the advantage of buying from factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio.

Bear in mind that "The Gods help those who help themselves." Self help should teach you to use

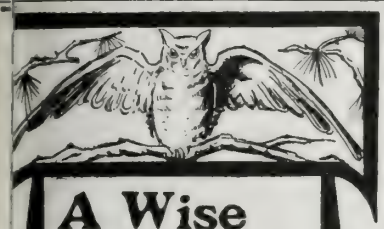
SAPOLIO

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

baby who frets, worries, or ries, or sleeps poorly is prob- bly poorly nourished, unless here is actual disease. Mellin's od provides plenty of good nourish- ent; easily digestible, and does away ith all fretting and crying. Try Mel- 's Food; we will send you a sample.

ellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' od, which received the Grand Prize, e highest award of the Louisiana Pur- ase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. High- than a gold medal.

ELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.



A Wise Old Bird

provides for self and dependent ones. It is the duty of every man to care for self, wife and children, and a savings account ex ends the best protection in days of adversity.

You can open an account here in person or by mail for any amount from one dollar upwards. Write for booklet 18.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS of Pittsburgh. Pa.

FOUNDED - 1862 | ASSETS - $14000000 00

The Improved Method of
FINISHING FLOORS

Filling cracks with Grippin's Filler and Patent Applier.

old or new, for rugs or otherwise, with GRIPPIN'S WOOD CRACK and CHECK FILLER and FINISH- ING SPECIALTIES, is very simple and economical, not requiring skilled labor though the highest degree of perfection is attained. We give full instructions for treating all surfaces. Write to day for our de- scriptive matter to

GRIPPIN MFG. CO. Dept. 7, Newark, New York

AGENTS $20 to $50 weekly Entire or spare time Selling STANDARD SELF-Filling Fountain PENS -Cleaning

Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.

ork dropper. No smeared fingers oplow" No taking apart to clean ovisted rubber No valve or piston ewkward bump No complication FREE LESSONS in Successful Salesman- ship make experience unnecessary. Write for new plan and do it NOW. Standard Pen Co., 1506 Spitzer, Toledo, O.

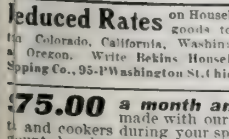
The 'BEST' Light

Portable 100-Candle Power light. Every lamp warranted. The most brilliant, economical light made No grease, dirt, odor or smoke.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY, 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE



25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St., Chicago

$75.00 a month and expenses can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples. TOLEDO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

AGENTS OUTFIT FREE. Eastsweep Dust Pan. Handled with foot; dirt emptied without litter. Large Catalog very latest household articles; rapid sellers. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. C, Bath, N.Y.

CALLED FORTH

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

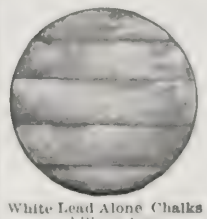
HOW limited we are by past experiences and by the power of the things that are seen! Looking at things in general in their relation to ourselves, rather than in their relation to God, we leave God no room, because of our unbelief, to manifest himself, as he might do, if we took all things in the light of the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby. What a picture met Jesus at the little house in Bethany! He had sent a message of life, but his word had been set on one side; and the fact of death, which he had already twice overcome, reigned supreme in that house of his friends! Had the sisters believed, there would have been none of the Jews consoling Martha and Mary; they would have been saying to the Jews: "Although Lazarus is dead, he will live again. The Master has said, This sickness is not unto death. Death cannot prevail over him." Had the disciples believed, there would have been no talk of going to die with Lazarus; there would have been a great awe-struck anticipation of what Jesus was about to do.

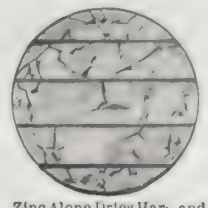
How much of the mighty power of God, which is needed to move the hearts of sinners around us, is waiting until we take our eye off past instruments and methods, and fix them upon the present power of a mighty God within us! How much of the avowed powerlessness to meet the needs of the heathen comes, not so much from the pressing need of men and money, as from the far more pressing need of a mighty working from above! Something that shall glorify neither missionaries nor missionary societies, but God himself, whose hand is not shortened that it cannot save, and whose ear is not grown heavy that it cannot hear? Life from the Living One is the power which can convict of sin, convert and transform the life of the greatest sinner and the most idolatrous heathen.

When Martha and Mary heard that Jesus was coming, Martha went and met him, but Mary sat still in the house. And Martha, when she met him, had no word to speak about his message; she was disappointed: things had not turned out as she had expected. "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." "Thy brother shall rise again," he said, and Martha, measuring his word by her experience, speaks of the resurrection at the last day, as though the Lord had not already raised the dead!

"I am the Resurrection and the Life"—I, the I am—"he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." Could it be that the dead Lazarus had believed the message which his sisters were so slow to believe, and that he closed his eyes to this life with a certainty that very soon he should be raised from the dead? Did he take it literally that this sickness was not unto death, and that even if he did die, death's Conqueror would resurrect him? The father of them that believe accounted that God was able to raise up Isaac even from the dead (Heb. 11: 19), because he could not break his word, and he had surely declared: "In Isaac shall thy seed be called." If the Word of God could not be fulfilled without the resurrection of Isaac, then God would raise Isaac from the dead. And thus God was glorified in the faith of Abraham. May not God have been equally glorified in the faith of Lazarus, that if God's message: "This sickness is not unto death," required that he should be raised from the dead, then Christ would raise him. "And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." Our Lord came to redeem us from sin and death, but the full fruit of his redemption work can accrue to him only when he can come and take away his redeemed and waiting people to meet him in the air. It is "then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory." But the Lord's words to Martha convey the thought that this might have been in that generation, "whosoever liveth not," shall live; he that believeth not, shall believe.

Martha went and called Mary secretly, and when Mary heard that the Master was come and called for her, she arose quickly, and came to him. But Mary had nothing more to say to him than Martha. It was the same reproach, "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." How little they knew the opportunity they had missed!


White Lead Alone Chalks and Blows Away.


Zinc Alone Dries Hard and Brittle, Cracks and Peels.

White Lead and Zinc Combined Lack Porosity, and Blister.

White Lead, Zinc and Silica Make a Perfect Paint.

Do You Know Paints?

If a paint possesses the opacity (covering power) and easy working qualities of lead—the spreading and oil carrying capacity, whiteness and firmness of Zinc—the porosity, permanence and binding qualities of Silica—then it is good paint.

Only then will it wear five years—look well and protect well.

Poor paint either lacks one or more of these qualities—or the pigments are not used in correct proportions—or the pigments and liquids are only paddled together.

White lead alone chalks and is blown away—Zinc alone dries hard and brittle, and cracks and peels. The two combined lack porosity and are apt to blister.

A third pigment is necessary—Pattons have it in Silica, the principal element of glass—ground as fine as flour, it checks the chemical activity of lead and gives porosity to the paint.

PATTON'S SUN PROOF PAINTS

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Patton's Sun-Proof Paints contain only the above pigments and absolutely pure linseed oil and the best turpentine driers. Then, you ask, if the ingredients are known, why are not home-made paints-mixed paints as good?

Because the knowledge of exact proportions is lacking—and chiefly because the pigments require a thorough mixing and grinding in their dry state, again in their paste form, again and again in their semi-liquid and liquid forms. And this is not possible without skilled labor and perfect and powerful machinery.

If you would know more about paints, what paints to use, what colors to choose, etc., write for our booklet, "Paint Queries."

PATTON PAINT CO.
218 Lake Street Milwaukee, Wis
Eastern Factory, Newark, N. J.
Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co., General Distributors

$21.00 PRICE EXPLAINED

FOR $21.00 TO $23.00 TOP BUGGIES, similar to one illustrated, HAVE BEEN WIDELY ADVERTISED.

also ROAD WAGONS at $14.00 to $17.00, SURREYS at $34.00 to $38.00.

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and why we can sell buggies and all other vehicles at much lower prices than any other house is all fully explained in our Four Big Free Vehicle Catalogues. Cut this ad. out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, Free, Postpaid, Four Big Vehicle Catalogues showing the most complete line of everything in Buggies, Road Wagons, Carts, Surreys, Phaetons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kinds, also everything in Harness, Saddles and Saddlery, all shown in large handsome halftone illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at prices much lower than any other house can possibly make.

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most astonishing Buggy Offer ever heard of, a new and astonishing proposition. How others can offer top buggies at $21.00 to $23.00 and why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothing. We will explain why we are the only makers or dealers in the world that can ship buggies the day we receive your order. OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER, OUR PAY AFTER RECEIVED TERMS, OUR BINDING GUARANTEE ARE ALL EXPLAINED WHEN WE SEND YOU THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES.

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR A BUGGY? If you have, don't fail to cut this ad. out today and mail to us. If you can't use A TOP BUGGY AT ANY PRICE, call your neighbor's attention to this announcement. Don't buy any kind of a buggy until after you cut this ad. out and send to us and get THE FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, THE MOST LIBERAL OFFER, The Very Latest Proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. Write Today.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Bee Keeping

Without doubt the most pleasant and profitable occupation in which men or women can engage is bee culture.

THE A. I. ROOT CO.
MEDINA, OHIO,

largest makers of beekeepers supplies in the world, will gladly supply interested persons with the most advanced ideas on this important topic.

Ask Root—he KNOWS

The Deaf Hear

with the aid of FAHRENWALD'S EARPHONES

Ordinary conversation can be heard in a clear, distinct, natural tone. Not necessary to yell nor speaker to be close to instrument. A blessing to every deaf person.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded.

Write for particulars.

Bausch-Hommel Earphone Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

POULTRY for PLEASURE and PROFIT.

Greatest Prize Winning and Laying Strain.

White Leghorns—White Wyandottes—White Plymouth Rocks—Barred Plymouth Rocks—Black Minorcas—Light Brahmas.

Over 1200 Highest Quality Exhibition Birds, line bred for seventeen years, prize winners at World's Fair, New York, Boston, Chicago, etc.

Mated Pens for Breeding, $30 to $100.

Eggs from matings, $5 per 12; $10 per 36.

Over 5000 Birds, Great Egg Producing Stock, line bred since 1888, have won an enviable and world-wide reputation for laying. Mated Pens for Breeding, $15 to $35. Eggs, $2 per 12; $8 per 100.

Selected Breeding Cockerels, $3 to $20 Each.

Descriptive Catalogue Free.

ELM POULTRY YARDS (Est. 1888), P.O. Box S, Hartford, Conn

Diamonds on Credit

¼ CARAT—QUALITY A-1 WHITE PERFECT

¾ CARAT—QUALITY A-1 WHITE PERFECT

Let us send you, on approval, prepaid, choice of rings shown, upon terms indicated. Send first payment with order, or we will send ring C. O. D., first payment, subject to examination, balance monthly.

PRICE—$36.50 $6 down & $3 per mo.

PRICE—$52.50 $9 down & $5 per mo.

Ring Catalog No. C 180 FREE. If interested in WATCHES or other JEWELRY, ask for Special Catalog.

HERBERT L. JOSEPH & CO.
Diamonds — Watches — Jewelry
218 (Cl80) State Street CHICAGO
Responsibility $250,000. Estab. 18[illegible]

Fine Birds

Our 100 breeding pens show fancy stock that has prize winning blood bred in them. All the leading varieties of Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks and Geese. Rare birds for fanciers from select matings. Prices low for high quality. Incb., Pout and Poul. Supply Catalog FREE. Poultry paper, one year, ten cents.

DesMoines Incb. Co., Dep. 760 DesMoines, Ia.

DEATH TO HEAVES! NEWTON'S

Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A [illegible]

Send for Booklet.

$1.00 per can, at [illegible]

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE of Standard bred poultry for 1905, printed in colors, fine chromo, suitable for framing, illustrates and describes 60 varieties. Gives reasonable prices for stock and eggs, tells all about poultry, their diseases, lice, etc. This book only 10 cents.

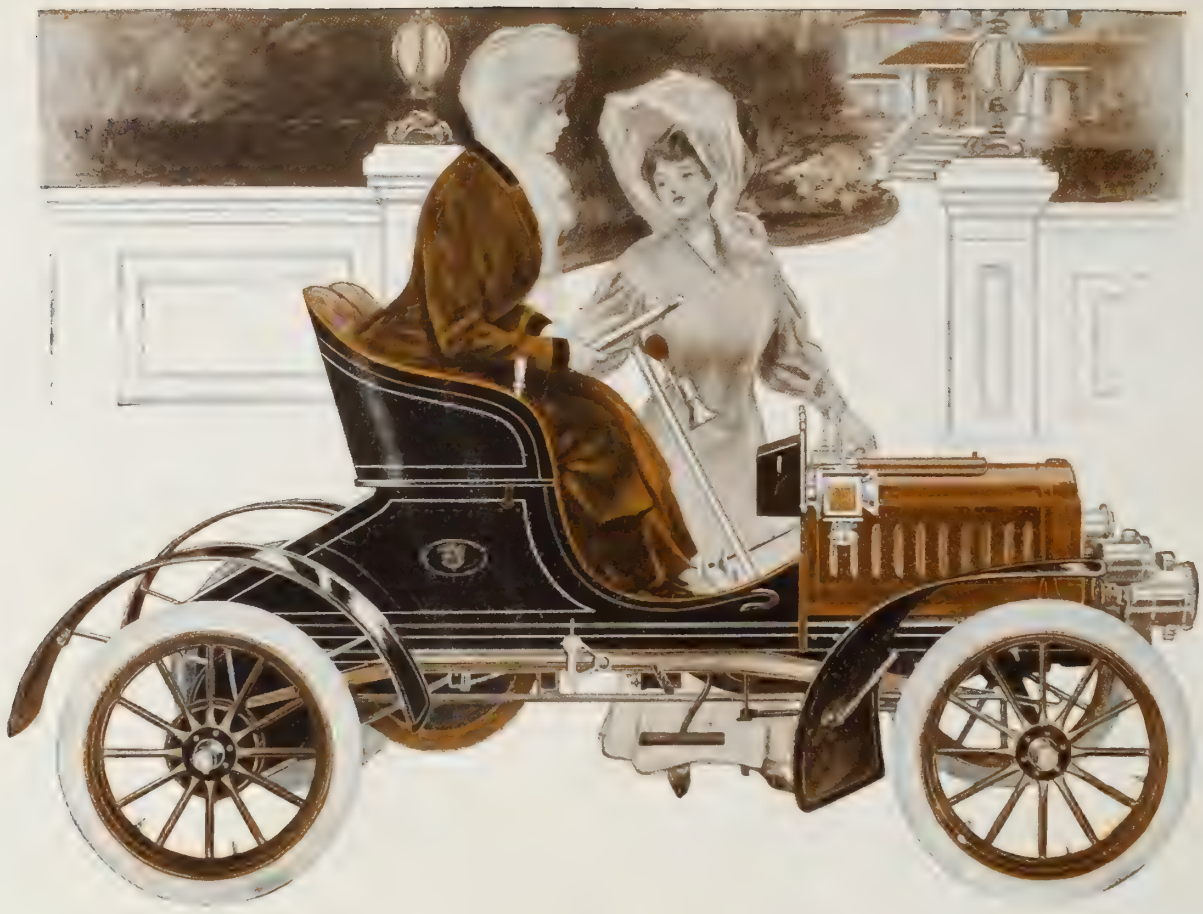
B. H. GREIDER, RHEEMS, PA.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT

Write us. Our Sanitarium [illegible] been successfully treating Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

We have successfully treated [illegible] where. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept. B 2, Lebanon, Ohio.



Makes everyone your neighbor—the

OLDSMOBILE

has endeared itself to the feminine heart just as it has established itself in the business world, by the universality of its merit. Its ease of control and freedom from getting out of order make every woman its friend. John Lothrop Motley said, "Give us the luxuries of life, and we will dispense with its necessaries"---the *Oldsmobile* is both.

Our line of light cars is the most complete ever built. Satisfactory to your ideas of style, your requirements for comfort, and to your pocketbook.

Oldsmobile Standard Runabout	**$650**	**Oldsmobile Touring Car**	**$1400**
Oldsmobile Touring Runabout	**$750**	**Oldsmobile Light Delivery Car**	**$1000**
Oldsmobile Light Tonneau Car	**$950**	**Oldsmobile Heavy Delivery Car**	**$2000**

All prices f. o. b. factory.

Detailed specifications of any of these cars sent on request.

Send 10c. for six months' trial subscription to Motor Talk, a magazine devoted to automobile interests. Address Dept. O.

Olds Motor Works, Detroit, U. S. A.

Drawing by Henry Hutt.
Copyright, 1905, Brownell & Humphrey.

Member of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers

"THE RESURRECTION OF MISS CYNTHIA" — BEGUN IN THIS ISSUE

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, APRIL 5, 1905

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 28—NO. 14. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 302

"I Shall Live Only One Year!" Said Cynthia, Slowly

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

W. J. C., Terre Haute, Ind. Is it right for any one except a regularly ordained minister of the Gospel to pronounce the benediction at the close of a service?

We see no reason why any Christian layman should not do so, on occasions where there is no clergyman present; but under ordinary circumstances, it would be unusual if not improper to have any one but an ordained preacher perform this office.

C. F., Ottawa, Kan. How many immigrants arrived in the United States during 1904?

The total recorded immigration was 812,870. This does not include persons from Canada and Mexico, as the constant arrival and departure of people from those countries make it impossible to secure accurate information. As the census of 1900 shows that there are 1,183,225 people in the United States, born in Canada, and 103,445 born in Mexico, it would seem that the number who immigrate to the United States yearly, must be very large.

H. P. S., Raleigh, N. C. What are the Catholic, Baptist, and Methodist totals in the United States? Also the negro population?

Following are present figures: Catholics in the United States, 9,891,869; Baptists, 4,735,775; Methodists, 6,192,494. Negro population, estimated, 8,840,789. Send to Census Bureau, Washington, for previous years, for comparison.

Reader, Texas. Who was Gertrude, the mother of Hamlet?

According to tradition, she was Gerutha, daughter of King Rurik of Denmark, and wife of Horvendill, a famous Viking and Governor of Jutland, to whom she bore a son, Amleth. Horvendill's brother, Fenno, being in love with Gerutha, killed the Governor, and then persuaded the widow to wed himself. Some authorities claim a historical basis for *Hamlet*, but others affirm that it is a Scandinavian myth, and formed a part of the Skjoldunga Saga, now lost.

Mrs. B. S. L. Is there a passage in the Bible which states that thirty sons ruled over thirty cities in the land of Gilead.

Yes; you will find it in Judges 10 : 4.

P. E. S., Closter, Neb. King Oscar, as well as many other monarchs, has been a reader of this journal at different times, especially on those occasions when Americans were aiding suffering communities abroad. Our readers' benevolent efforts have been appreciated and recognized in India, Russia, Finland, Norway, Sweden, Cuba, Armenia, and several other lands.

F. M. H., Lemon, Calif. What became of the slaves who were freed by the Jews in the year of jubilee?

They mingled with the free population and probably sold their services for hire.

W. W. M., Belleville, Ont. If a person in Australia stood facing the west at noon, while the sun was shining, would not the sun be on his right hand, instead of the left, as it is in America, when a person stands facing the west at noon when the sun is shining?

If a person was exactly on the equator a noon sun would be exactly in his zenith, neither on his right or left. Should he, however, be south of the equator, or as your querist asks, in Australia, a noon sun would, if looking west, be on his right, and if in say North America, on his left.

Marathon, N. Y. Prof. Lewis Swift.

W. H. Z., Shamokin, Pa. Is Jacob's Well still in existence, and in what condition? Also the Pool of Bethesda?

Yes; a well which tradition declares to be the original Jacob's Well, is still pointed out near Nablus (the ancient Shechem). It is at the foot of Mount Gerizim, and is about nine feet in diameter and seventy-five feet deep. At some seasons it is dry. What many claim to be the pool of Bethesda is also in existence yet, being now called the "Birket Israel." It is close by St. Stephen's Gate and under the N. E. wall of the Haram area. There are others who hold that the pool was further south.

R. McM., Dundee, Mich. The only war that may be called justifiable, even on human grounds, is a war of defense for hearth, home, altar, country, freedom and religion. In a thoroughly Christian state of society, war would be impossible.

Stereograph, Copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood

THE NEW CATHEDRAL IN BERLIN

On February 27, the twenty-fourth anniversary of the Emperor's marriage, the consecration of the magnificent new Evangelical Cathedral took place in Berlin, and was participated in by the German royal family and many visiting princes. It was a great Protestant demonstration. The Emperor's chaplain, Rev. D. Dryander, unlocked the entrance to the new house of God, and a grand procession entered the sacred edifice. The Kaiser and Kaiserin and the princes of their house, with the visiting princes, took their places in the western gallery. A large choir rendered the "Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's *Messiah;* after which the Twenty-fifth Psalm was sung by the Cathedral choir. Then the congregation sang, "Alone, God, in the Heavens art Thou," under the direction of the instrumental choir. Chaplain Dryander then delivered the consecration address, in which he emphasized the meaning to Protestantism of the first cathedral in German lands and its influence upon Berlin and its surroundings.

Next followed the consecration prayer, and the Cathedral choir sang a selection from Mendelssohn, after which the congregation joined in singing, "Great God, We Praise Thee," accompanied by the grand organ, whose majestic tones filled the spacious hall. Then followed the liturgy by the Court preacher, Scripture readings, and the Creed, after which the congregation sang "Ein Feste Burg ist Unser Gott." The cathedral preacher, Pastor Kritzinger, delivered a short sermon and the congregation sang the closing lines of the great Lutheran hymn. This was followed by the closing liturgy, and the prayer and benediction.

The bells in all the Protestant churches in Berlin, Charlottenburg and Schoenberg were ringing as the Kaiser walked back to the palace.

Mrs. S. C., Toronto, Can. My children object very much to going to church. Should they be compelled to go once on Sunday, whether they object to it or not? Their ages are twelve, ten and eight years, respectively.

Legally and morally, they are still minors, and are consequently under your care and authority. You should exercise this authority, as you are responsible for their training and conduct. The State compels the parent to perform his duty in sending a child to public school. The Church is expected to urge a parent to perform his duty similarly in a religious way, and to see to it that the child receives religious instruction. They are obliged by law to yield you obedience as long as they are under age; but if they love and respect you, force will be unnecessary.

H. J. W., Farmington, Mich. When was Alaska purchased from the Russian government?

The territory of Alaska was purchased by the United States in 1867. The price paid was $7,200,000.

F. A. N., Milton, Ind. Who was St. Keyne? Can you direct me to any book in which I may get the story or legend?

St Keyne, according to legend, is the patron saint of Cornwall, England. There is a well there named after the saint, and the curious tradition is, that if a bridegroom gets the first drink, he will be master at home; if the bride, she will be the ruler of the house. You will find the poem on this well in Southey's works. Nothing reliable is known of St. Keyne, who was probably a mythical character.

M. G., Beloit, Wis. Is a minister of the Gospel doing the right thing to take money from saloon keepers for the purpose of building up churches, Sunday schools, etc.?

This subject was discussed at considerable length in The Christian Herald two years ago. The general opinion appeared to be that all gifts for God's work (that is, spiritual work exclusively, the work of upbuilding His Kingdom on earth) must be spotless and without blemish.

Mrs. J. Ruesch, Aurora, Ill., writes:

Dear Christian Herald! I am late,
But not too late the truth to state,
That you, a friend so pure and bright
Are every week a pleasant sight.
The Calendar a beauty is
To look at, it fills one with bliss;
The book on Manners shall be read,
And dividends henceforth be paid.

The 40,000 Thoughts indeed
A mine of wealth are, where our need,
Can surely be quite well supplied,
If time and thought be not denied,
I'm very fortunate indeed
Among the multitude you feed,
And now one more request I make,
The Great Hereafter I would take,
The mite, two dollars, find within,
You'll have no loss, I'll have great gain.

Reader, Williamstown, Mass. If a man shou marry, and in a few years die and leave children, can the widow hold all the propert or does she have a third, and the remainder to his brothers and sisters, or father and mot er, if living?

This depends on the State law. Ask Massachusetts lawyer.

H. W., Golconda, Ill. We do not doul there are instances occurring daily living in absolute dependence upon Go where there is faith in the heart and purit of purpose. We ourselves have known many such. The late George Muller Bristol, Dr. Cullis of Boston, and Rev. M Heydrick of Brooklyn, were among th notable instances of men who lived by fait and brought all their wants to God, wh abundantly supplied them.

G. G. W., West Bridge, N. H. Who was the auth of the expression, "Eternal vigilance is t price of liberty"?

John Philpot Curran coined the phras in a speech in Dublin, in 1790.

D. D. D., Geneva, Fla. What is the meaning the word "bank," in the parable of the talent

The Greek word in the original means literally, "table," and refers to the tabl of the money-changer. There were n banks in those days, as we know them.

Mrs. S. G. T., Omaha, Neb., writes:

Complying with the request for a poem in Th Mail Bag, I give the first two stanzas. The line were addressed to two sparrows, which flew int a church during divine service and perched upo the pulpit:

Gay, guiltless pair, what seek ye from
The fields of heaven?
Ye have no need of prayer,
Ye have no sins to be forgiven.
Why perch ye here, where mortals
To their Maker bend?
Can your spirits fear,
The God ye never could offend?

Miscellaneous

Mrs. Hannah M., Mill City, Pa. Thanks for *The Lost Pleiad.*

N. P., Kansas. Your query is answered in the issue of March 8.

W. C. M., Verona, Mo. Write to Scribner's publishers, New York.

Subscriber, Bear Creek, N. C. Andrew Carnegie's address is New York City.

A. H. M., Grove, Ind. Ter. Write for it to Big low & Main, music publishers, New York.

J. S. B., Lyons, N. Y. Certainly the use of the word "eye," in "eyesight," seems superfluous.

Mrs. B. A. L., Persimmon, O. T., can use old issues of this paper or other religious literature in her mission work to good advantage.

Reader, West Stafford, Conn. There are many numismatists who are regarded as reliable authorities on the value of ancient coins.

Subscriber, Bleecker, N. Y. 1. The Pope, in his encyclicals, denounces all outside the Roman Church as heretics. 2. Address New York City.

Reader, Paterson, N. J. Write to Academy of Design, Fifty-seventh Street and Seventh Avenue, New York, or to Pratt's Institute, Brooklyn, N.Y., for information.

Druggist, Paterson, N. J. If you write to the *Oil, Paint, and Drug Reporter*, 100 William St., New York, or to the *Druggists' Circular*, same address, you will probably secure the information.

J. E. W., Denning, Ark. 1. We presume "Marconigram" would be correct, but "wireless" is briefer, and seems to be preferred. 2. Don't know. 3. The telegraphic principle, of course, includes telephony.

NEW YORK, APRIL 5, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

REV. S. S. CRYOR (PRESBY.) REV. F. O. RIFE (EVANGL.) REV. WM. CRAVEN (M. E.) REV. W. A. BILLINGS (BAP.) REV. J. G. BROOKS (CONG.) REV. I. E. STONE (CHRIST'N) REV. W. J. RUTHERFORD (LUTH.)

A CYCLONIC REVIVAL

By S. S. CRYOR, D.D.

HE revival at Dixon, Ill., is but a repetition of more than a score of similar services held by Evangelist Wm. A. Sunday in different cities. Ixon is the county seat of Lee County, Illinois, and h ten thousand inhabitants. It is situated in the Fck River Valley, one of the most picturesque spots ithe West. Rock River flows through the city, dividi it into North and South Ixon. It is an historic place. Araham Lincoln here took h first oath as an officer in t Black Hawk War, and vs sworn into the service of te United States by Jefferi Davis and Robert Anderson, both afterwards faus in the Civil War. A rmber of important factors are here, among them te largest condensing milk ftory in the world.

For more than a quarter da century, no general relious awakening had visited Ixon, until the advent of Vn. A. Sunday, on Februiv 16th. He came on the itation of the Ministerial Jnion representing seven urches—Baptist, Christian Ongregational, Evangelical, Lutheran, Methodist and esbyterian. A year was tken to get ready for the eetings. They were the bject of conversation in te home, and the theme of rmons in the pulpit. A nth before the time set r the meetings to begin, Union Sabbath Evening eetings were held in the churches, and cottage prayer-eetings were established all over the city. At the me time work was begun on a tabernacle to seat irty-three hundred people. All expenses incident to e meetings, including the cost of the tabernacle, ere floated in dollar shares among the different urches, each church taking its portion according to embership. This was a guarantee fund. No money as paid on these shares, but for two weeks in the eetings, offerings were taken, and at the end of that me $2,700 was in the hands of the treasurer, which ore than paid expenses.

This novel plan has been worked in at least twenty-ve cities, where tabernacles have been erected and eetings held. The two conditions on which Mr. Sunty goes to any town are, a union of the churches, and e erection of a tabernacle. The tabernacle is an exression of faith, and of the willingness of the churches undertake great things for God, and is worth months advertisement.

Mr. Sunday is ably assisted by two expert workers: ev. I. E. Honeywell, who precedes and starts the machinery in each place, and sees that it works without friction during the entire meetings; and Prof. Fred Fisher, who directs the large chorus of two hundred and fifty voices, as they lead the great congregation in song, or who, by an effective solo, forces home the truth of the sermon. From the first appeal to the unconverted to decide for Christ, the people have responded, coming first by twos and threes, then by scores. Soon one thousand had come. At the present writing, the number of those who confess Christ is from eighty to one hundred each night.

More than one-half of these are men and boys. A large per cent. of the men are old soldiers, to whom Mr. Sunday especially appeals, but every profession and calling is represented, from the laborer to the lawyer. Even bartenders and gamblers are among the number of converts. The proprietors of one gambling joint destroyed their wheels and tables, and closed their doors; society people by scores have publicly renounced cards and dancing; church members of years' standing have been converted; family altars have been established, and the entire spiritual life of the churches has been quickened.

Mr. Sunday is probably the most intense of evangelists. Veins swell and throb, sweat drops from his brow, and every shred of underwear must be changed after each service; yet it is not rage or rant. No one who knows the man could think of him as preaching otherwise. His words scathe and burn like forked lightning, shattering every refuge of lies; or they woo and win with the agony and pathos of love. This description has been given of his sermons:

> They give a vision of a cradle swinging. They give a vision of the inky pit, with the smoke and eternal fire of punishment. They are concentrated volumes in a nut shell. They have finely penciled picturing, with all the colorings of the rainbow. They have drawings etched in acid. They have oratorical periods, that are gems of English. They have that which reaches out and gets hold of men.

Like the fiery-tongued Finney, he lays bare the hidden sins of the heart and the corruption that lies beneath the social and civic life of a community, until men stand gazing awe-struck, and tremble at the thought that they have been living over a very Vesuvius of impurity and passion. The stern old truths of God's unchanging law are hurled at offenders with no glittering generalities, but with Nathan-like directness. For those who believe that such preaching would depopulate the churches, it is interesting to know that God is honoring this man as he is honoring no preacher of higher criticism and so-called liberal doctrines. Thousands have been won to Christ by the preaching of Mr. Sunday, whom God has raised up to boldly rebuke the timidity of the pulpit, and the unbelief in the old and time-tested doctrines of the Bible.

A GREAT GATHERING OF 3,300 MEN AT THE DIXON, ILL., REVIVAL

EVANGELIST W. A. SUNDAY SINGER F. G. FISHER

THE HEROISM OF CHRIST

A Sermon by Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, LL.D.

TEXT:—"I will go in the strength of the Lord God, I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only" Psalm 71:16

WHAT is courage? The basic condition of success, the operating factor of great design, the effective coefficient of high endeavor; that fundamental characteristic of humanity, the possession of which is necessary to the practice of all the virtues; that quality of mind which enables one to encounter danger and difficulty with firmness; that faculty by which we rise superior to bodily or physical conditions of menace; that active function of the soul which tramples as well upon intellectual restraints, and makes men do the right thing regardless of any consequences, personal or impersonal. The beginning of a series of great qualities in the practice of which man becomes a hero. Courage which is sometimes considered as physical and moral is really in its essence not susceptible of division.

Actions which arise from false pride, from habit, from nervous insensibility, from reckless disregard of consequences, from constitutional carelessness; the bravado of the condemned criminal, the immobility of the tortured Indian, the fury of the old Berserker, the brutish ferocity of the public pugilist, the resignation of the fatalist, the indifference of the veteran—what Macaulay calls the common courage of the soldier — while they are all evidences of some indwelling quality or qualities which receive a certain and ready response from our lower natures—the animal in us—are not to be confounded with those great actions, great, though they may take upon themselves, to our limited apprehension the semblance of humility, which springs from a sense of duty. Actions which go back to the great principle of "oughtness," which are the true manifestations of the quality of courage, that faculty by which we do and love the right because it is the right, and for no other reason whatsoever.

Manliness in Daily Life

We are told in quaint old books that the four cardinal virtues are justice, prudence, temperance, fortitude. We read in sacred Scripture that the fruits of the Spirit are love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; to these we may, with propriety, add modesty, chastity, patience; but they all require courage that they may be practiced with effect. If any doubt, let him try tomorrow to be humble, to be meek, to be longsuffering, to be peaceful, to turn the right cheek when the left is struck, to be pure, and pure in spirit, to be a peacemaker. I am much mistaken if it does not require the co-operation of every manly quality, and the exercise of the highest resolution, to accomplish the least of these great undertakings. I dare affirm that it requires more pure, unadulterated courage to be smitten and not strike back, to be reviled and keep silent, than it did to stand in the pass of Thermopylæ. Very few of us are equal to these things.

It takes men to be Christians to-day, just as it did in the past, and the demand upon manhood now is ever as it was and shall be ever. The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by storm.

No nation, no people, no epoch, has been without its men of courage. I do not refer simply to the exploits of the conspicuous soldier, the great captain merely, to the man who has played a leading part in some great drama of history under the stress of ambition, or love of power, or what you will. I do not regard, to take a most conspicuous instance of greatness, Napoleon as a man of supreme courage, a hero; rather as a monster and a cad, who "made his way to Empire over broken oaths and through a sea of blood." Your man of true courage is always a gentleman. But I do refer to the man who has grandly done his duty, undaunted by opposition, undeterred by menace, undismayed by the consequences to himself; the man who, under the inspiration of that great principle of love which lies at the root of duty, has risen to such a height that we may with perfect propriety describe him as one of the sons of God.

True Heroism

What's the hero? "The man," as Emerson says: "who can take both reputation and life in his hand, with perfect urbanity dare both the gibbet and the mob, by the absolute truth of his speech and the rectitude of his behavior." The man who thinks nothing of life or temporal prosperity in comparison with devotion to duty. Soldiers like Gideon on the plains of Beth-horon; Horatius at the Tiber bridge; Quintus Curtius leaping into the gulf in the Forum; Leonidas staying the East in the pass; Arminius in the hyperborean regions beyond the Rhine; Von Winkelried making way for liberty at Sempach; Coligny never victorious yet ever undefeated; Nelson at Trafalgar; Washington, the father of liberty; philosophers like Aristides, banished for justice sake, or Socrates drinking the hemlock; saints like Stephen and John the Baptist, convicting the king on his throne; priests like Ambrose repelling the guilty Theodosius and Athanasius against the world; reformers like Wycliffe and Tyndale and Luther; patriots like Hampden and Emmet, L'Ouverture and Lincoln; aye, women too: Awia, Boadicea, Perpetua, Joan of Arc, and Florence Nightingale.

The Supreme Name

But I cite a grander name. Truth to-day has its hearing. The enlightened judgment of mankind, when it places the names of the heroes of nations upon the diptychs of history "will put down Phocion for the Greek, and Brutus for the Roman; Hampden for England, Fayette for France; choose Washington as the bright consummate flower of our earlier civilization, and Abraham Lincoln the ripe fruit of our noon day;" then dipping the pen in the sunlight of heaven, will write in

REV. CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

the clear blue above the name of the soldier, the statesman, the martyr, the Man, Jesus of Nazareth, the Son of God. Not the possession of a favored nation nor a chosen people, but the common property, the hero, the man of courage for all mankind. For it is courage by which man becomes a hero; courage, purpose, endurance, action, these are in the list.

Heroism in Religion

It has ever been the practice of mankind to worship the hero. "Worship of the hero is the transcendent admiration of a great man." I say great men are still admirable; I say there is at bottom nothing else admirable; no nobler feeling than this of admiration for one higher than himself dwells in the breast of man. It is to this hour and at all hours, the vivifying influence in man's life. As Carlisle has said, "Religion, I find, stands upon it; not paganism only, but far higher and truer religions, all religion hitherto known. Hero worship; heartfelt, prostrate admiration; submission, burning, boundless; for a noblest, godlike form of man, is not that the germ of Christianity itself?" Let us look to-day at Christ as the man of courage, the hero of men. It is a misfortune that human opinion should fluctuate as it does. Prevalent opinion in those ideas which dominate different epochs of intellectual tendency is usually at one extreme or the other, like a swinging pendulum never at rest on the line of perpendicularity which marks the happy mean of true propriety. Thought is not frequently a state of equilibrium and men are generally striving to attain, or retain, a balance. The proportionate thinker, the person with an equable mind, who has breadth and discernment to realize a fact in all its lights and bearings is a heaven-man; he only comes once in an æon, perhaps, and when he does appear the generations rise up and call him blessed.

The Many-Sided Christ

We must, of course, realize and preach our Lord as whole. All the world which claims to be Christian is preaching a Christ, but in so many instances it is a one-sided Christ. Some attribute, quality, instance, incident, saying our Lord's life, is seized to the exclusion of other developments of equal importance. Great religious movements have sprung from the effort to emphasize some hitherto neglected phase of Christian belief and that phase has been preached until it has become the prime article of faith to the exclusion of all others. So a schism is engendered, or another so-called church is established.

Christ is an entity to be studied from two co-ordinate points of view, the Divine and the Human. One of these phases of the Saviour is largely neglected at the expense of the other. Perhaps in our desire to combat Unitarianism, the humanity, or at least one phase of the manliness of Christ is not sufficiently dwelt upon. Let us address ourselves to that in this instance.

The whole world seems to be in a conspiracy to stress the fact of Christ's manhood in his womanhood and divinity. I say womanhood reverently and advisedly because he certainly represents all the tenderness, grace, sympathy, and refinement which cluster about and associate themselves with the idea of woman, as well as devoted and affectionate qualities which the mater instinct develops; but he was something else. He possesses other and more rugged qualities frequently forgotten. The sermons, the stories, the poems, and especially the pictures and other so-called representations usually portray tenderness, meekness—alas, weakness!—at the expense of everything else, our Saviour a weeping woman!

Divine Manliness

Habit has so crystallized itself in this direction, encysted the Lord in a shrine of feminine delicacy and nothing else, that we have lost sight of the intellectual force, the moral courage, the physical daring of the Man. A change, an innovation in thought is looked upon as heresy, as almost blasphemy. I have known clergymen to hold up their hands in horror at a presentation of the manliness of the Saviour in this way as irreverent, and yet I have seen other men come with thanksgiving as at a new revelation. There are many men who will yield a cold, careless, intellectual assent to the dogma of Christ, the man, as God; who will be won to enthusiastic, loving, devoted allegiance to the dogma of Christ the God as man.

I confess the more I study our Lord's life the more impressed and overjoyed am I at the splendid quality he evidenced as man. His courage, his fortitude, his purpose, his endurance, his staying power, his matchless audacity, his firmness, his decision, his unbending resolution; the brilliancy of his intellect as well as his tenderness and his love, fill me with the highest admiration and win my devotion in the most entire way.

Who is like him? Give us a man with the courage of John, the patience of Job, the magnanimity of Esau and couple these with the guilessness of Nathanael, the wisdom of Solomon, the logic of Aristotle, and the eloquence of Pericles, and the brilliant portrait lacks nothing of the character of the Saviour. And then between the lines of simple Biblical narration when I read of his conduct before the astute questions of the Pharisee, the Sadducee, the Herodian, and see the ease with which perfect dignity he effected a reversal of the condition and put them on trial in the dilemma; the way he had the courage and insight to treat the woman taken in adultery; when I see how he cut to the core of every sham, of every folly, of every subtlety, with the plain and simple courage of the man who sees the truth and follows it at all hazards; I realize that it was and is no empty title to call him, Master.

Above Bigotry

In every situation how he dominated. When I think of his moral courage in daring to take the reformed harlot into his fellowship—who dares do that to-day? When I think of his courage in braving those passions—the deadliest known to man—of religious bigotry, by openly disregarding; or, in the interest of a higher law of holiness or a greater need, by trampling upon tho

remonial observances, or unworthy and prejudiced ductions, which the subtle mental mind had fastened on the people as necessary to the development of ritual life, I am lost in admiration.

A Marvel of Fortitude

When I think of his courage in what he endured — t so much the physical torture, that might be borne many, in case of need, in silence—but the greater guish of a broken heart from destroyed faith, shat-ed trust, betrayed hope, withdrawn allegiance, false end; ay, when I realize how he bore insult, shame r me—for me!—those hardest of things at which the ble soul revolts, and his was the soul of the highest ntleman the most noble man of history, I bow my ad and bend my knee in reverence for the character the Man. He is my Leader, my Hero. The blood rns at the thought of him; so young, so gallant, so adfast, so brave, so devoted, so deserted; treading e wine press alone. The mere thought of it wins en. "O," said Clovis, the king of the Salic Franks, hen he heard from a missionary the story of the Cross, d how Jesus was betrayed and abandoned by all, hat I had been there with my men-at-arms!"

When I ponder these things I begin to dream of the eatness of the Man, and that manhood evidences his odhead.

And, when I go further, when this manhood is so rried into my soul, I see something superhuman there, mething transcendent, something above and beyond e Man; when I hear him say quietly in words that are vful from their very calmness and love, this prayer, tween the brutal beats of the hammers as they drive ugh spikes through quivering hands and feet in those oments of agony, "Father, forgive them, for they know t what they do;" when I realize that that which we bear with fortitude if, or because, it is inevitable, he embraced from choice, in pure willingness of heart for you and me; when I know that at the breath of his nostrils that mob which poured curses and mockeries upon him in blasts of execration, might have been melted away had he willed it, I realize the courage of his forbearance, and that, for want of a better word we call his meekness, takes a new and brighter meaning. It seems to gather up all the qualities we rejoice to see in man or woman, in one radiant crown of Love Divine — and this Man seems never grander than when hanging on the Cross.

"Behold the Man," said Pilate, "Behold thy mother," said the Christ, but every incident in that mighty tragedy of life and death points us to a more powerful admonition and teaches a more imperative lesson. Each reviling passer-by, each mocking priest, each waiting soldier, each drop of blood staining the shuddering earth, says to us in words terrible, unmistakable, overwhelming, divine—"Behold thy God!"

The Supreme Example

Years ago I stood where many have stood and many yet shall stand, before the altar, to receive the laying on of hands in the sacred rite of Confirmation. The good Bishop whose face looks at me from out the darkness of the past, in his address to the class gave us these words of King David's for a life text. I know of none better. "I will go in the strength of the Lord God, I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only."

Let us take them to ourselves. Let us follow the Christ who is the hero and leader of men. Let us go forth in the strength of the Lord God to do and dare, as men sustained by him, for the cause of man. Sure one of the functions of every Christian is to show forth in his own person the manliness of Christ, to let the world know, to give it assurance, that to be a Christian is the most manly vocation for man.

By the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, through the love of God, in the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, let us, with courage and strength, oppose manhood and truth to falsehood and sham, to evil and shame, wherever they may present themselves, in society, in business, in religion, in life. So building up the Church, spreading the Gospel with the force and power and courage of Jesus the Hero, to whose greatest glory it may be said he was at once the servant and

The Saviour of Mankind

It may, it does look dark and gloomy, we can do so little, we are such poor instruments; sin, like a tidal wave; doubt, like the ocean deep, may threaten to overwhelm us and engulf us; our blows may have spent themselves upon the air of idle carelessness; or, with bleeding hands, we may strike and beat upon a wall of stony indifference—what of that? Strike on. So it has ever been in the world. Yet humanity sweeps onward, each day brings it nearer to God, each day makes more sure the great consummation. Do your part, your little part or great one, as it may be, with simplicity, without pretence, with love, courage, purpose, endurance, action—Christ's characteristics, these will tell. Follow his leading, though you may be taken upon a Calvary, and leave to God the rest. In the words of James Russell Lowell:

History's pages but record
One death grapple in the darkness,
'Twixt old systems and the Word;
Truth forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne:
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, from out the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the darkness,
Keeping watch above his own.

LEARNED TO READ AT EIGHTY

A STRIKING example of the ancient saw, "It is never too late to learn," is presented in the case of Mrs. Jane Evans, of 99 Webster Street, New Haven, onn., who, at the probable age of eighty years, has just raduated from the elementary grade of the Hillhouse vening School.

Mrs. Evans is an ex-slave of the typical down-south rpe, and during the early years of her life she lived on plantation in Georgia. She was born and raised on ie plantation of Parnel Truet of Augusta, Ga., but the xact date of her birth is unknown to her. She is very ire that she is over eighty years of age, but she has no ay of proving it.

When, in response to the request of the Editor of THE HRISTIAN HERALD, the writer went to see Mrs. Evans, e found her reading *Children's Stories of American rogress*, which she received as a prize for excellent work n her school course. Mrs. Evans is one of the traditional turbaned aunties of before-the-war days. She peaks with the dialect of the Southern negro, she illustrates her remarks with the same gestures, is subject to he same superstitions as others of her race, and she is rone to show her religion by excited chanting and waving of arms. So much by way of introduction.

I shall now proceed to tell the story of Mrs. Evan's ife as she told it to me, bringing out her quaint expressions and portraying, as faithfully as possible, her character and superstitious nature.

When asked how she came to go to school at the age of eighty, Mrs. Evans said "Wal, erlong back when I war a chil', dey didn't have no schools fo' colord fo'ks, so I couldn't go to school. I war raised up in de house, an' I hed to sew and look after my mistis' clothes and sich. But I always wanted to know how to read an' write so as I cud read mah Bible. Wal, long 'bout 'mancipation time er white preacher come to our place, an' he tol' erbout an ole colored woman sixty odd years ole who learned how to read when she was ole lady, and he says as how she got so she could read fine an' was useful in de Sunday School. I set right in front o' him an' I looked right in his mout' when he said that, an' I made up my min' dat if that ole lady could be useful in Sunday School, and learn how to read and write, I cud do it, too. So I 'membered that, an' when I got my chillen raised up and I come North, I made up my min' to go to school and larn how to read. So when I was down in Pittsburg las' winter I went to school fer one month there. When I come to New Haven I didn't know whar de school was, but me daughter she done showed me, and I went in an' I says to de man, 'I's too old to go to school, aint I?' and he says, 'No! what's your name?' an' den he sent me into a room where there was a nice lady who was my teacher."

Mrs. Evans says that she has been to school five months and she has got so she can read most of the Bible, although there are a few words she cannot pronounce. She explains her success by saying, "When I do a thing, I do it. I ain't looking here and dere and everwhichaway. I's looking right here where de book is." She exhibits her book which she received as a prize, with a great deal of pride, and she spends most of her time reading that and her Bible.

MRS. EVANS READING IN HER GARDEN

Mrs. Evans is a very devout Baptist, and is at the present time a member of the Emanuel Baptist Church, of New Haven, of which the Rev. Mr. Powell is the pastor.

Mrs. Evans continued her story by saying: "Arter I done got religion, I had to be baptized. I had done a heap of sinnin' befo' I was baptized, as I was thirty-five years old, as near as I know, but I knew that my sins would all be washed away in de riber. So when it come June, I went to de Savannah riber with the rest of the people, an' de minister tuk an' soused me in de water, an' when I come out I was clean. Some of them fool women took on right smart an' swallowed the water, an' kicked an' screamed, but I jest thought of the Lord and held my breath."

In the summer, Mrs. Evans goes out to work as a cook, even though she is so old. She has never had a sick day in her life, and she has never had a doctor. She raised a family of three daughters, one of whom is in New Haven at the present time, and, strange as it may seem, mother and daughter attended the same school together, although they were in different classes.

After her baptism, Mrs. Evans joined the Henry Jackson Bapstist Church in Augusta, Ga., and was a member of that church twenty-five years; but when she came North she became separated from her church.

Mrs. Evans spoke of her old master and "mistis" with a great deal of affection, and she said that she was very sorry to leave them after the war was over. "We didn't know nothin' about carin' fer ourselves, an' we didn't want to go away from de old plantation. We hadn't seen nothin' of de war, an' we hadn't seen but a few soldiers."

This unique character is worthy one of James Whitcomb Riley's poems. She said that every person ought to believe in the Lord, for no one can ever tell when he or she is to be called.

This, in brief, is the story of a most interesting character, who combines qualities of determination, superstition, childishness and unwavering faith, in such a contradictory manner that one is continually surprised at the different phases shown. There is something almost childish about Mrs. Evans, and this illusion is completed when one reflects that at the age of eighty, the period of life which some look upon as a sort of second childhood, this old lady is studying the very elements of reading and writing, like a little child. She exhibits samples of her handwriting with great pride, and seems just as proud of her newly acquired knowledge as a little girl in school for the first time. This is one of a type of ex-slaves fast disappearing from the country, and with them is going much of the poetry and pathos of "the days-before-the-war."

WM. PICKETT.

Improve Your Talent

THE humble worker who responds to the Divine call to labor, may be sure of receiving heavenly inspiration and assistance. To bear so great a responsibility is in itself elevating to the character. We must answer for the talents that we have. The man to whom was given one talent, buried it; having the smallest gift, he left it unimproved. In this we are warned that, though our experience be small, yet we are not excused. In the Lord's test of character, he sees that the man to whom he gave one talent, would have failed, even though he had received five.

If we strive to improve our little experience, it will gradually increase. If your mind turns to mission work, study it; if it turns to home and family duties, study these; if your heart aches to teach the children, to speak to the little urchins in the street, who have never understood what the true Way is—make it a point not to put off in the mistaken notion that it will come more easily later, but get about it at once. Start now, and improve the talent Christ has given you. It may be that if you look, you will find that you have more talents that one. At the Master's coming, many talents will be hidden, and many a poor soul will bitterly regret that he let his first light go out and his first opportunities pass away forever.

Hillsdale, Mich. I. M. T.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

CHAPTER I.

MISS CYNTHIA DAY had lain broadly awake on her smooth, lavender-scented pillow since the first gray twilight of dawn, her thoughts busying themselves fretfully with the events of the previous day.

The events in question appeared conspicuously important to Miss Cynthia. For one thing, she had visited her dressmaker and found the fit and finish of her new silk gown entirely unsatisfactory. This was a regular annual occurrence, and therefore quite to be expected, but Miss Cynthia had not found it the less irritating on that account. She had entered upon the customary discussion of remedial measures with Malvina Bennett, with a suppressed exasperation which bordered upon vulgar ill-humor. The stupidity and incompetence of Miss Bennett appeared almost criminal when considered in conjunction with the shining breadths of silk intrusted to her hands.

"Malvina is not to be trusted," Miss Cynthia told herself, with a firm tightening of her small mouth.

Dismissing for the moment the professional peccadillos of the dressmaker, Miss Cynthia entered upon an exhaustive mental inspection of her wardrobe, in the course of which she decided to purchase "a really good tailor-made dress" in one of the big department stores of Boston. It was to be feared that this expenditure (necessitated by Malvina Bennett's inexcusable carelessness), might carry her perilously near the rigid bound of her self-imposed allowance. Miss Cynthia knew, of course, that the income from the accumulated Breyfogle and Day properties was more than amply sufficient for her needs. She was also complacently aware that only quite common and vulgar persons (notably devoid of ancestors) expended all they could conveniently lay hands upon; conversely, the less of an ample income one employed, the more dignified and well-bred the individual.

Such elective and therefore patrician economies had invariably distinguished the members of the Breyfogle family. Miss Cynthia had early acquired the conviction that she was not an exception to the rule. She reflected that it was hardly necessary to impress the advantage of frugality upon Abby Whiton. Abby had lived in the family as maid of all work for more than thirty years, and was thoroughly conversant with the Breyfogle methods of administering a kitchen. Nevertheless, Miss Cynthia decided to look a little more carefully after the soap and drippings. There were certain other snug retrenchments which she contemplated, with a satisfaction which for the moment cleared the anxious puckers from her small, colorless face.

The tailor-made gown should, of course, be black. Miss Cynthia had worn black continuously since the days of her young girlhood, when the successive funerals of a large and elderly family connection had occurred with monotonous frequency. "I despise black clothes!" she had once declared rebelliously, thereby shocking the surviving elderly relatives into an unending series of dreary homilies, which she had found even more depressing than the hated black dresses.

Miss Cynthia scarcely ever thought of her shadowy young self now-a-days; when she did it was with a feeling of quiet satisfaction in the changes which the passing years had wrought. The last funeral had occurred more than five years since; there was, therefore, no mortuary reason (as Malvina Bennett had frequently urged) to prevent Miss Cynthia from wearing colors. But she still chose the handsome black gowns which intimated not too obtrusively her lone condition in the world, wearing them with a certain pride in her loyalty to the unyielding customs and opinions of her dead mother.

Mrs. Day had been the last to join the silent company in the family burial-plot, and the gloom of her austere, hard-featured personality seemed still to linger like an actual presence about the stiffly furnished rooms of the old Breyfogle house. Miss Cynthia was acutely aware of it, and she had continued to yield to it an unquestioned obedience down to the smallest details of her small round of daily existence. She was anxiously careful of her clothes, of her expenditures, of her weak health, of her religious beliefs, and she had become increasingly solicitous in her efforts to preserve the grim, immaculate order of furniture and fittings in which the late Mrs. Day had taken what might be termed her one pleasure in life if words so warm and human may be used to describe an emotion so frozen, so colorless.

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

The small, uneven trickle of Miss Cynthia's thoughts mounted at length to the level of the attic, where at the bottom of a certain hair trunk, sacred to the memory of her Grandfather Breyfogle, reposed several neatly labeled boxes of hereditary dress-trimmings. She wondered with feverish intensity whether a set of jet medallions (carefully wrapped in tissue-paper and bestowed in the lower left-hand corner of the green box) would be too "dressy" a garniture for the front of her new silk waist. The jets would partially conceal, she reflected, the ravages of Malvina Bennett's unthinking needle. On the other hand, the medallions had once belonged to her Grandmother Breyfogle; her mother, she remembered, had always considered them too handsome and too expensive to use. Miss Cynthia finally rejected the idea of the medallions in favor of some well-mended black lace, at present doing duty on a best dress about to be degraded to second wear.

FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

The author of the brilliant Serial which is begun in this week's CHRISTIAN HERALD, is already favorably known to a large majority of our readers, through her charming story, *The Needle's Eye*, which appeared in this journal three years ago, and also through occasional contributions. She is also the author of *Titus* (1894); *Stephen* (1896); *Paul* (1897); *Prisoners of the Sea* (1898); *The Cross Triumphant* (1899); *The Transfiguration of Miss Philura* (1901); *Under the Stars* (1903); *The Singular Miss Smith*, and other stories which have won her fame and popularity. *The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia* is the ripest product of her genius, and by far the most charming story that has yet come from her versatile pen.

* * *

The vision of the hair trunk had subtly suggested the annual spring house-cleaning. It was already April, and Miss Cynthia had not cleaned house. She fidgeted uneasily upon her pillow as she called to mind her mother's spare, active figure in grim pursuit of imaginary dust and cobwebs amid the rigors of March weather. To clean house at a season of the year involving positive personal suffering had appealed to the martyr spirit which dominated Mrs. Day's New England conscience. In view of the strenuous past, Miss Cynthia experienced a real and poignant remorse at the thought of her own sinful laxness.

A certain dull, teasing, persistent little pain which had haunted her of late, made itself felt more sharply than usual, as if offering itself in guise of a more or less valid excuse. Miss Cynthia turned on her pillow with a sigh, and the movement brought into the range of her short-sighted blue eyes a flat thin book with marbled board covers, which lay upon the table in close proximity to her Bible. It was, in fact, the official record of minutes of the "Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society" of the Innisfield Presbyterian Church, of which Miss Cynthia was a member in good and regular standing.

At a meeting of the society held the previous afternoon, Miss Day had been unanimously elected secretary, in place of Mrs. John Puffer, resigned. The newly-elected officer had become almost immediately aware that Mrs. Puffer's book of records was in a disgracefully untidy condition. It was, indeed, actually moist and sticky. Miss Cynthia had grave reason to suspect that the Puffer twins had recently consumed bread and jam in its immediate proximity. To be sure, the biennial new baby had but lately arrived in the Puffer household, a fact which had been duly advanced by a sympathetic matron to account for the resignation before noted and other phenomena, including bread and jam, in unlooked-for localities.

Miss Cynthia's maiden imagination hovered in wordless indignation about the Puffer *menage* for a brief space, then reverted to her own more engrossing affairs. She consulted her Grandmother Breyfogle's watch, which ticked feebly in its thin, pale case beneath her pillow. "I think," she said aloud, "that I shall go to town to-day."

She continued to plan the details of a somewhat tedious shopping expedition as she completed her toilet, selecting each garment with careful reference to the capricious April morning which gloomed and sparkled outside the closed sash of her window. A robin in full tide of jubilant mating song swung in the budding branches of the old apple-tree in the garden below. Violets were unfolding their young leaves from the cold, wet earth. An adventurous daffodil flaunted its yellow skirts in the brisk wind. Miss Cynthia's faded blue eyes were riveted upon the open page of her Bible. "A broadcloth is far handsomer than a serge," she was thinking; "but it does not wear nearly as well."

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord;" she read, and wondered if fringes were still worn, and if they were less expensive than applique. She sank to her knees and repeated certain familiar prayers in a busy whisper. When she arose she had decided to purchase a serge, with stitched taffeta trimmings.

This and other matters were presently noted in due order upon a neat tablet of memoranda. As Miss Cynthia's pencil primly dotted the last period, the teasing, familiar pain again clamored sharply for recognition beneath the stiff trimmings of her rigid little bodice. She hesitated for the fraction of a minute, then added a line to her list: "If in neighborhood of Plymouth Street, consult the doctor."

"I suppose it will be a foolish waste of money," she thought, as she stepped noiselessly down the thickly-carpeted stair. This prudent reflection concerned itself directly with the projected call at the doctor's office. Miss Cynthia was thoroughly accustomed to slight, dull pains in various parts of her body, and these, with the sense of lassitude which frequently overtook her of late, she was in the habit of referring to the "delicate health," which all ladylike persons, particularly of the Breyfogle connection, cherished as an integral element of their genteel breeding. Miss Cynthia had already experienced a large number of interesting maladies, and these, with the differing complaints of various friends and relatives, had furnished her with much food for thought, as well as for conversation of a gentle and desultory character.

Miss Cynthia invariably referred to the "Breyfogle constitution" with a sort of reverence, as to something rare and precious which had been bequeathed to her by a singularly fortunate and distinguished ancestry. There was also the intricate "Day constitution" to be taken into account. Miss Cynthia vaguely recollected that her great-aunt, Serena Day, had frequently complained of a sensation similar to the one with which she herself was growing unhappily familiar. Involuntarily her fragile little hand sought the unyielding perpendicular of her corset-steel with the gesture of the long departed Aunt Serena. "It is just here," whispered Miss Cynthia to herself; "and it goes through like a red-hot knitting-needle." This had been Aunt Serena Day's picturesquely dreadful descriptive phrase. Miss Cynthia adopted it with peculiar satisfaction. "Just like a red-hot knitting-needle!" she repeated, as she stepped from the last stair.

here was a lonesome, penetrating
sell of well-rubbed, heavily-upholstered old furniture and carpets, religiously preserved from the direct rays of the sun, in the lower regions of the house, which might have suggested hastily opened doors and windows to a less conservative person. Miss Cynthia was hardly aware of it; her delicate little pointed nose (the Breyfogle nose) recognized merely the familiar hereditary atmosphere, as thoroughly characteristic, and quite as much a matter of course as the orthodox family opinions on other things.

She paused on the threshold of the parlor, wondering weakly whether it would do to leave the carpets down for another season. "No one ever comes in here to sit down, except when the minister calls," she told herself. The stern, wooden countenance of Grandfather Breyfogle, in gown and bands, and the prim, simpering glance of Grandmother Breyfogle (wearing the jet medallions), seemed to focus a strong family disapproval upon her slinking little figure, as she raised her eyes timidly to their tarnished gilt frames, swathed funereally in yellow tarlatan.

"Of course," she murmured apologetically, "I shall try to do my duty."

This stern, but depressing, resolution remained with Miss Cynthia during the entire day. One's duty, as she conceived it, being invariably at odds with one's inclination, she purchased a frankly ugly gown and an unfashionable hat, lunched dyspeptically on lemon pie and weak tea, and finally found herself waiting her turn for an interview with the silent, melancholy assemblage of persons usually to be found in a doctor's reception-room.

The doctor was a big, bluff, red-faced man, with a certain defiant cheerfulness of manner. He prided himself on the fact that he never prevaricated facts pertaining to life and death, for the benefit of his patient's supposed sensibilities. He regarded the human body as a vastly complicated and interesting machine, inviting, but seldom receiving, the most careful and systematic attention from its owner. He was frequently incensed with the silly women who came to him to be rid of their self-induced complaints, and he made little effort to conceal his feelings.

He stared keenly at Miss Cynthia when she had seated herself in his presence, with a timidly ingratiating air. "Yes," he said shortly, after she had spoken with becoming dignity of the exceeding delicacy of the Breyfogle constitution and of the intricate and uncommon maladies incident to the family constitution. "I remember both you and your folks very well indeed. Heard your Grandfather Breyfogle preach on hell when I was a boy." He made a wry face at this, as if unexpectedly compelled to swallow a dose of his own medicine. "Haven't been to church since." After a thoughtful pause he added abruptly. "Hope you haven't inherited his insides, my dear madam."

Miss Cynthia compressed her small mouth. "I am said to be very like my Grandfather Breyfogle," she said primly.

The doctor busied himself with listening intently at the back and front of Miss Day's attenuated little figure. "Humph!" he ejaculated. "How old are you?"

Miss Cynthia hesitated for the fraction of a second. "I am thirty-three," she said in a low voice.

"I should have said ten years older," commented the doctor, with professional rudeness. "Well, it doesn't matter."

Miss Cynthia stared at him with vague dismay. "I thought perhaps I needed a—a tonic," she said at last. "Something bitter, or——. I have taken six bottles of Scoop's Vegetable Herb Compound since last fall," she added somewhat proudly. "It was recommended to me."

The doctor shook his head compassionately. "You should have attended to this before," he said slowly. He squared his broad shoulders; then broke into a short, impatient laugh. "About a hundred years before," he added, under his breath.

"What—what do you call my complaint?" inquired Miss Cynthia. "Do you—consider- it serious?"

"Do you want me to tell you the truth?"

"That is why I came to you," she said. She sat quite erect in the straight-backed chair, her little feet scarce touching the floor, her blue eyes fixed on the doctor's face. "I shall be obliged to you," she added with careful dignity, "if you will acquaint me with my exact condition. It is, I think, more important to me than to—anyone. There is no one else to whom it matters."

. . .

Miss Cynthia's erect little figure did not waver during the somewhat halting explanation which made her grim future clear to her. Her hands, folded primly in her lap, did not tremble. "I shall live—only one year," she said slowly. "That is what I understand—one year. Am I right?"

The doctor's big face had grown pale, almost ashamed. "I—I am sorry," he stammered, with a curious embarrassment. "Perhaps I should not have told you so—er—plainly. But——"

Miss Cynthia arose with a certain definiteness of manner. "I am glad I know," she said simply. "I—thank you for telling me. It was right that I should know."

"I NEVER RAN DOWN HILL BEFORE!" GASPED MISS CYNTHIA

CHAPTER II.

THE late afternoon sunshine flickered coldly across the grim headstones which marked the last resting-place of Samuel Hastings Day and Susan Maria Breyfogle, his wife. To Cynthia, stumbling weakly through the sodden grass, they appeared in stony guise of her parents, waiting stiffly and with inexorable patience for her to join them.

She remembered dully that they had always waited for her thus. After church of a summer's evening, when other girls were loitering happily homeward arm in arm with the red-cheeked village beaux, she had walked primly between her father and mother, listening to the endless antiphonal discourses with which they strove to seal her young ears against the allurements of the world. Thus early had she been led to differentiate between the inordinate desires of the carnal, or fleshly, nature and the unyielding demands of deity.

The conscientious Mrs. Day had earnestly striven to bring up her one child in what she was pleased to term "the nurture and admonition of the Lord;" the worthy woman's interpretation of this Scriptural phrase being at once simple and ingenuous. The resulting discipline consisted mainly in ascertaining the natural desires of the girl's heart for the purpose of thwarting them.

Once a courageous youth had ventured to walk home with Cynthia Day from school, leaving her at the gate with a lingering hand-clasp, which Mrs. Day, at the window above, witnessed with tightened lips. The girl had gone into the house, her face bright with youthful blushes, to endure the cold displeasure of her mother's eyes. "I do not approve of boys," Mrs. Day had announced with a withering accent of finality. "I can't allow you to have anything to do with boys."

But the boy had continued to defy the disapproval of the matron. Miss Cynthia drew her breath sharply as she thought of him now. It was in such young April weather as this that she had said good-bye to him for the last time. Perhaps he had not really cared. Perhaps he had forgotten. She had never known. It was, after all, only the pale shadow of a love affair; but she remembered it with singular vividness as she stood looking down at the narrow, sunken space between the graves. This was her place, reserved for her. And she was coming to it—soon.

She sank weakly down on the iron bench, set for the cold comfort of mourners, mechanically lifting her black skirt from contact with the ground. "My stone will stand just there," she said aloud, pointing with her tremulous little finger. "It will be white and new. It will say, 'Cynthia Breyfogle Day, aged thirty-four. Only daughter of Samuel Hastings Day and Susan Maria Breyfogle, his wife. Died April ——'"

She broke off with a short, sharp cry of utter rebellion. "I can't die! Oh God! I can't die!"

A bluebird perched on the fence near-by burst into a low gurgle of happiness, the blossoming maples tossed their scarlet fringes against the darkening sky. Miss Cynthia had slipped from the iron bench and lay in a huddled heap upon the wet earth, where the new grass was pricking greenly through the year's dead growth. She was sobbing wildly like a hurt child. "I've always tried to do just what you wanted me to," she whispered, "and now—and now it's almost over!"

She realized as she lay there prone against the unanswering stone—something of the pitiful futility of her life, something of its starved littleness. She wondered dully why she had lived at all. Why—having lived uselessly—she must die unsatisfied.

"I don't want to die!" she whimpered childishly, "I don't want to die!

"I should like," she murmured, "to have people think that somebody loved me once." She lay quite still after this, wrapped in a dim dream of the long, peaceful days, when the stone would be telling its brief story, and she—would be sleeping beneath it.

A drop of warm rain, shed like a tear from a great hurrying cloud, fell gently against her wan cheek. "The beloved daughter," whispered Miss Cynthia, smiling piteously to herself. "They will think, perhaps, that I loved somebody—once."

The prattle of shrill, childish voices close at hand mingled confusedly with her dream. It seemed to her that she was once more a child, hungrily watching other children at play across the hedge. Her mother's voice was calling insistently, "Come, daughter! You must come in now; it is time to go to bed."

"Yes, mother," she answered drowsily, "I'm coming!"

She rose stiffly to her feet, dimly conscious that the rain was falling steadily, with a soft patter, on the gaunt stones and leafless shrubbery. A pink and yellow sunset shot long, dazzling beams through the warm mist. The friendly bluebird, perched on the topmost twig of a tall evergreen, repeated his rapturous exclamation again and again. A red-breasted robin darted through the chill, wet air, with loud cheerful calls to his flying mate. Miss Cynthia felt strangely young and light of heart as she walked slowly among the graves. "Why, it it's beautiful!" she said in a surprised little voice.

She almost stumbled over two small figures cuddled snugly under the shelter of an overhanging bush. She stopped and regarded them attentively. They stared back at her from innocent wide eyes. "It's raining," said Miss Cynthia, with a vague smile. "You will be quite wet if you stop here."

"We don't care," piped a little voice; "we like to be out in the rain. 'Sides, there's goin' to be a rainbow. We like rainbows."

"But why did you come here?" asked Miss Cynthia, slowly recognizing the Puffer twins. They wore no hats, and their red hair stood out in a sort of aureole about their round, freckled faces.

"Because it's a hill," answered the child promptly. "We always come up here to see rainbows. What did you come for?"

Miss Cynthia lifted her wan face to the shining sky. "I came to see a rainbow," she answered. "Yes, that is why I came to see a rainbow."

"You're getting pretty wet," observed one of the little girls, after a wondering silence. "Why do you stay here and get wet?"

Miss Cynthia laughed weakly. "I never got wet before in my life," she said. "I think—I like it."

The child stared hard at the little draggled figure. "I guess we'll go now," she said at last. "P'raps you'd better come too. Do you want to take hold of han's?"

"Yes," said Miss Cynthia, eagerly, "I'd like to take hold of hands."

"We most always run when we take hold of han's," piped up the other child, with a twittering laugh. "It's lots of fun if you don't fall down an' skin your knee. I guess you can't run very fast, though."

The soft, warm hands of the two children seemed to send thrills of a strange new life into Miss Cynthia's chilled body. She found herself presently at the foot of the little slope, panting and breathless. It occurred to her that she had just passed through the most exciting experience of her life. "I never ran down hill before," she gasped.

TO BE CONTINUED

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Philosophy of the Revival

ONE word is the key given to the mystery of the outbreak of the Revival that is sweeping over Wales from one end to the other. That word is Self-effacement. Evan Roberts himself gives that explanation. Journalists like W. T. Stead, who have gone to Wales to witness the manifestation, reach the same conclusion by elaborate analysis. Ministers and devout Christians who approach the subject from a sympathetic standpoint, can account for it in no other way. "This is the Lord's work and it is marvelous in our eyes." The leaders declare emphatically that they make no preparation, have no order or system, and organize no plans of conducting the services. They hold themselves at the Lord's behest, and are simply doing his will as they understand it.

Some have tried to put an occult meaning on this avowal; but there is no real ground for it. God is working on the hearts of men as he worked at Pentecost, and at subsequent revivals. The fruits are the same. Men turn from their sins to serve him. The instruments of the work are simple, untutored men. Evan Roberts declares that the words he speaks are not his own, but are suggested to him by the Holy Spirit. At the beginning of the revival he shrank from speaking. He was not a preacher, though he was preparing to enter the ministry. But he had the assurance in his heart that God would use him, and in the strength of that assurance he began his work. Out of the fulness of his heart he told the story of Calvary, and pleaded with Christians to become earnest in seeking the salvation of souls. "Revivalism," he says, "is only Christianity in earnest." It was a simple message, and he believes it was dictated by the Holy Spirit. That seems to be a fact, for no other explanation explains the astonishing results. God is speaking through him, and his merit consists in effacing himself, and contenting himself with delivering the message given to him.

But will the results of the movement be permanent? It is feared by some that they will be ephemeral. "Well," says an observer, "apple blossoms are ephemeral; they fall, but apples are born from them." So it may be with these converts. They may lose some of the ecstacy and the exuberance of feeling, but the change in their lives will continue. Already the mine owners are talking of the better work the men are doing; of the cessation of idleness and waste; of the discontinuance of drinking and profanity. These are not trifling matters. They show that the work has gone into their lives. What other power is there known to philosophers that could produce these results, than that by which the revivalists explain it? "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord."

Gifts to the Church

IN spite of the old proverb which enjoins us not to "look a gift horse in the mouth," most of us will confess to a certain degree of admiration for the course of those Massachusetts Congregational ministers who have openly protested against the acceptance, by the American Board of Foreign Missions, of a contribution of $100,000 for the Lord's work, because it comes from a source of which their consciences cannot approve. There is something so Spartan-like and unselfish in this act, dictated doubtless by rigid adherence to high principle, that it must command respect even from those who may hold a totally different opinion. Apart altogether from the particular case in question, it emphasizes a moral principle, which, in these days of large gifts to religious causes, is too apt to be overlooked.

Several years ago, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD's readers discussed at great length in these pages, the question whether the Church should or should not take cognizance of the character of the sources from which contributions for its spiritual work were derived. There were many who contended, on the one hand, that money originally obtained by improper or unrighteous means, or through any calling which was opposed to the material or spiritual welfare of society, should not be received; that such gifts were "tainted," and that only those offerings which were "without spot or blemish" could be acceptably devoted to the Lord's work. On the other hand, there were those who argued that the end sanctified the means; that money itself carried no taint, and that the fact that any one, however great a sinner, had been moved to contribute to the Church, was in itself sufficient evidence of the giver's sincerity to warrant acceptance.

In its final analysis, the whole matter resolves itself into a question of conscience. If a Church, after giving the subject full consideration, can find no reasonable justification for refusing a voluntary offering, it is clearly right in accepting the same. If, however, it is evident that the gift proceeds from an unworthy source—as from one living in open and flagrant defiance of moral and statute law, and whose acts are dishonest, immoral, unjust and abhorrent to all right-thinking people—such a gift cannot be regarded as tendered from a pure and worthy motive. If it be the profits of an evil calling, or given as a bribe for religious recognition, or to seal the Church's lips and prevent denunciation of certain social iniquities; or if the donor has any other purpose than the glory of God and a sincere desire for the extension of his Kingdom on earth, the gift should find no place in the Lord's treasury.

"Ye cannot serve God and mammon," is as true today as when the Church's Divine Founder uttered the words upon the Mount. The message of that first Christian sermon indicated the great struggle in which the Church is now involved. Every thoughtful Christian recognizes the danger of adopting a policy which might yield step by step, until the vital principle is sacrificed and the Church is subsidized by the rich. Should that day ever come, the Church will have lost its spirituality and sunk to a condition of hopeless inefficiency for its high and holy mission.

But it should not be forgotten that we are not, after all, the appointed spiritual judges of our brother-men. Many a sinner, whose gifts to the Church come from deep conviction and a sincere desire to have a share in the Lord's work, would be deterred from all religious connection, were human judgment to be applied unreservedly. Public clamor, too, is an unsafe guide, more frequently wrong than right, and no Church should be swayed by it. God alone knoweth the heart. We should be ready at all times to extend to others who may be assailed, the benefit of the doubt. It would be obviously impracticable for a Church to scrutinize every gift, to attempt to penetrate every motive. Let us, therefore, be generous in our judgment of the actions and motives of others, lest in judging them, we heap the greater condemnation upon ourselves.

Should Women Wear Hats in Church?

AT the suggestion of the pastor of Trinity Methodist Church, Denver, Colo., the women of his congregation now remove their hats and bonnets during service. On a recent Sunday forenoon, the Rev. Wm. Potts George, the pastor, merely by way of suggestion, referred to the desirability of such an innovation. Many ladies in the audience, we learn, "signified their approval of the idea by removing their headdress, and soon every woman present was hatless, and so remained throughout the service." Furthermore, after the service, the ladies met informally, and decided to encourage their sisters in Denver's other churches to adopt the custom.

That the new departure in which the Coloradan city has set the example, will extend to other cities in the West is by no means improbable. Its progress and development will be watched with keen interest by women generally, but it is less likely to secure a foothold in the East and South, without considerable opposition. Old ways and long cherished usage are not easily thrown aside, and we can readily believe that there are many women who will regard the change as radical.

Yet, why should it be so regarded? At the opera, the concert, and high social functions, the absence of the customary headgear is universal. At many of our great religious convocations, where thousands are assembled to worship and to praise, the wearing of hats is the exception rather than the rule; and the change is a welcome one for many reasons. We believe it would be equally welcome in our churches.

Should the ladies wear hats in church, or not? This is the question concerning which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD would be pleased to know the opinions of its readers who have given any thought to the matter. Though not a problem of the first magnitude, still it is one that affects all classes and all denominations. If the Denver idea is a good one—unobjectionable and conducive to general comfort—it deserves to be adopted everywhere. On the other hand, if it be really undignified for a woman to sit hatless or bonnetless in church, and especially if such an innovation would divert attention from the sacred duties of the hour, then it should be negatived firmly and effectually.

In any event, discussion will clear the atmosphere and we shall know more about the merits and the disadvantages of the idea after we have learned what our friends think of it. We therefore invite all to send us their views on the overshadowing feminine hat question frankly stated, and not exceeding one hundred words for publication in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

No More Crown Encyclopedias

OUR subscribers will kindly take notice that our stock of **The Crown Encyclopedia,** consisting of **50,000** sets, has been entirely sold out, and that we cannot fill any further orders for the same. We feel that it has been a great privilege to have the opportunity of distributing such an instructive work as **The Crown Encyclopedia** on so large a scale, and at so low a price. **Fifty Thousand** homes have been enriched by the addition of this superb compendium of knowledge, which throws light on **65,000** different subjects. To produce this work, and provide for the requirements of our subscribers, entailed an expense of over **$75,000.00,** and it was sold to our subscribers at practically the net cost of production.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN have recently conducted successful union revival meetings in Fort Scott, Kan., and are now engaged in large union meetings at Fairmont, Minn.

—STAFF CAPTAIN KEMP, of the Salvation Army and his revival brigade have just closed a wonderful revival in the First Congregational Church, at Bayshore, L. I. Nearly two hundred confessed Christ.

—THE HELPING HAND LEAGUE of Cedar Rapids, Ia., is an energetic and progressive organization, and is doing excellent work. It is making an effort to establish a National Rescue Home for Girls, to cost some $15,000.

REV. F. B. MEYER, of London, will spend two months in America. He will visit Atlanta, Ga., and then Los Angeles and San Diego, Calif., spending April on the Pacific Coast. From May 4 to 7 he will be in Dayton, O.

—EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND was among those who wrote congratulatory letters to Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn-writer, on the recent occasion of her eighty-fifth birthday. He was connected officially with the New York Institute for the Blind many years ago, when Miss Crosby was one of the teachers there.

—FOR THE LAST two years, at this season, Christian people in the United States and Canada have united in a week of special prayer for missions abroad. The Annual Conference of the Foreign Missions Boards of the Presbyterian Church, meeting in New York in January, decided to repeat the request for these united intercessions during the week beginning April 16 and closing April 23, 1905. The topics for which prayer is most desired are these: For missionaries and the native churches in foreign lands; for reinforcements; for the return of peace in Asia, and for religious liberty; for the extinction of slavery in Africa, and for justice in the Congo State; for the spread of the Gospel in South America; for the triumph of Christianity in the islands of the sea, and for the arousing of the church at home from its lethargy and indifference.

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS:

CHRIST EXPECTS US TO BE IN EARNEST IN SERVING HIM

II. Corinthians 5: 15
II. Corinthians 9: 6, 7
Revelations 3: 15, 16
Matthew 10: 38, 39
I. John 2: 15–17
Colossians 3: 1, 2
Ephesians 2: 10
Romans 14: 7–9
Romans 10: 9
Luke 12: 8, 9
II. Timothy 2: 3, 15
Malachi 3: 16–18

D. F. E.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

BROCKTON'S FATAL DISASTER

HORRIBLE beyond description are the details of the recent disaster at Brockton, Mass. By the explosion of a boiler on March 20, fifty-eight persons lost their lives and more than fifty were seriously injured. The boiler was used in the shoe factory of R. B. Grover and Co., in which about four hundred operatives were employed. As the engineer and other officers are believed to be among the dead, the actual cause of the disaster cannot be positively explained, but the present belief is that it was due to a pressure of steam on the boiler in excess of its capacity. It is stated that early in the morning a fire was built under an old boiler which had not been used before this winter. There was a new boiler in the factory, but for some unknown reason it was not used. About half an hour later there was an ominous roar. The huge boiler rose vertically crashing through the factory, and then taking a horizontal course passed through an adjacent house, tearing off its roof, and landing on another house two hundred feet from the factory, and demolishing it. The factory, which occupied three sides of a hollow square, was a wooden structure, one wing of which fell in utter ruin. Its heavy machinery and stout beams fell on the workers and pinned them among the debris. Before they could be released, fire broke out and burned fiercely, spreading to the other wings of the building. Brave rescuers went to the relief of the imprisoned people, whose shrieks, as they saw the flames approaching them, were heartrending. Many were rescued; but those who were under the heavy beams or the machines, could not be liberated. Again and again rescuing bands made the attempt, only to be driven back by the heat and smoke. The fire gathered strength as it spread and in spite of the efforts of the firemen, raged unsubdued and attacked houses on the opposite side of the street. It was not before noon that the fire had burned out sufficiently to allow of a search for the dead. The distress among the relatives as the bodies were brought out was sad to witness. They must have felt then how trivial were all worldly concerns compared with the crucial question whether their loved ones were with Christ.

The righteous hath hope in his death (Prov. 14 : 32).

MR. R. B. GROVER, PROPRIETOR OF THE FACTORY

BUILDING WRECKED BY THE EXPLODING BOILER

MR. CHARLES O. EMERSON, MANAGER OF THE FACTORY

THE BROCKTON FACTORY IN WHICH THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED

Venezuela Defiant

Positive refusal has been given by President Castro, of Venezuela, to the demand of the United States that the questions in dispute between the two governments be submitted to arbitration. He has done this in the face of the warning delivered by Mr. Bowen, the American Minister at Caracas, that unless he consented to arbitration the United States Government would feel called upon to take its own course. His answer, too, was couched in terms impertinent, insolent and defiant. He has also disregarded the protests of our government against a plan he has adopted for the settlement of the claims of other Powers against Venezuela. He is in difficulty with Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, Belgium and Holland, who all have claims against him. He negotiated an arrangement with Great Britain and Germany, by which they were to receive one-half the customs receipts of every port except two, in Venezuela. This arrangement was designed to make those two nations preferred creditors, and so secure their assistance in fighting off the other creditors. Our government protested against the plan as being an unfair and unjust arrangement, but Castro ignored the protest and has signed the treaty. The act is regarded as specially ungrateful, because Cleveland, when President, championed his cause against England. It is believed that he was encouraged to take this defiant course by the action of our Senate in the San Domingo matter, which he regards as a proof that President Roosevelt would not have the support of the country in an attempt to punish him. He may be right in that belief; but he is certainly unwise in alienating a government that would be his best friend and protector. It is unfortunate for Venezuela that it has so foolish a ruler.

Man that is in honor, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish (Ps. 49 : 20).

Desertions from the Navy

A writer in one of our leading journals explains some of the reasons which are causing the wholesale desertions from the navy that are puzzling the government. He contends that it is not on account of harsh treatment or of a too rigid discipline that the men desert, but because there is not sufficient care in the first instance in the enlistment of the men. The principal method of recruiting, he says, is the exhibition in Western country towns and villages of alluring and gaudily colored posters to impose on the simplicity and credulity of the unwary farm boy, a prize in his proper element, but on board a ship not only unornamental, but useless. These posters are more than seductive morsels for the average country boy, for they present an elaborate description of "life on the ocean wave," with all its glories and pleasant features, promise trips to foreign shores at Uncle Sam's expense, and the privilege of a furlough at the end of the first six months' cruise. The result is the collection of a number of boys unaccustomed to the use of the machinery of a modern warship, and by nature and habit attached to the fields and the work of the farm. One voyage is generally enough to disgust them with the life that was so attractively described on the posters, and as soon as they return to American soil, they take the first opportunity of deserting. Those who enter the service of Christ can never complain that they were deceived. He was explicit as to the trials and the reward.

In this world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world (John 14: 33).

A Nurse's Self-Sacrifice

The epidemic of cerebro-spinal meningitis, which is proving fatal to so many of New York's citizens, proves to be infectious. The fact was demonstrated by the death of a prominent physician, who had taken charge of many hospital patients afflicted with the disease. There is now a new victim. A nurse attached to the Metropolitan Hospital was seized recently with the malady, which she contracted while nursing the sufferers brought to the hospital. There were fifteen of them under treatment, and as the disease was suspected of being infectious, the other nurses were reluctant to attend to them. This nurse, therefore, said she would take charge of them all. The physicians urged her not to undertake so extensive and dangerous a duty, but she said that one of the nurses would have to look after them and that she might as well be the one, as it came within her line of duty. In about ten days she developed symptoms of the disease, and she was unable to attend to her duties. She grew rapidly worse, and on Friday she was transferred to a hospital as a patient, and it was soon found that her condition was hopeless. She grew rapidly worse and died. It is sad that a woman so noble should be lost to the world, but so it has ever been with those who think of others more than of themselves. It is such that the world honors and God rewards.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends (John 15: 13).

BRIEF NOTES

The whole world will be grieved to learn that the famous hospice of St. Gothard on the Alps, has been destroyed by fire.

The Baptist chapel on "Emmanuel," under the care of Mr. Hammiston, has become the centre of a splendid work in Rev. Bud Col., where a champion prize-fighter and saloon-keeper was converted, closed his saloon, and is now actively engaged in helping in Gospel work.

The United States Treasury has received $12,000 from [illegible] who defrauded the Government some years ago of $5,000. He writes: "I am now paying fourfold in accordance with the teachings of Scripture. The way of the transgressor is hard, and no one knows God knows how I have suffered the consequences, and I would like to do bountiful restitution. May God pardon where the United States Government is benefited."

THE FRAGRANCE OF LOVING DEEDS

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

THIS scene at Bethany, and another previous, naturally go together, like two lithographic stones that put variety of color into the same picture. Both of them present the poetic Mary in contrast to the practical Martha — in this case, in contrast also to the practical apostles. When Jesus came, on a former occasion, to Bethany, as a friendly retreat from the criticism and conflict of his life in Jerusalem, Martha left him, after a word of welcome, and hastened to her kitchen to prepare many delicacies for him. What Jesus wanted most was not a feast, but companionship and sympathy, which Mary instinctively recognized, and she also craved Christ's fellowship above everything else, and so she sat at his feet to feed upon his wonderful words. Martha complained of this, and would have taken away Mary also, and left Christ alone, while they stewed over superfluous dishes. He replied, in substance, "Martha, you are kindly planning to give me many kinds of food, instead of yourself. One dish is enough, and Mary has chosen the better plan, to give herself to her guest." Possibly Mary needed to be developed on the practical side. Certainly, Martha greatly needed to learn that noble sentiments are better than any condiments. No doubt, in the scene of this lesson, she shared with the apostles the feeling, voiced by Judas, that the outpouring upon Christ of ointment, representing a year's wages, was a great "waste." Thus, in all ages a majority of men, and many women also, underrate what Christ prizes above everything else, the outpouring of the heart's affection.

ANCIENT ALABASTER VASES

The best explanation and analysis of this lesson that we have seen was made by Henry Ward Beecher, a master of sentiment, in the following words:

"Anointing was employed in the Orient for several purposes: first for pleasure, it being a great luxury in that climate. Ointments were prepared from oils with great difficulty. They represented the very best fragrance which could be compounded. They were used by a person upon himself; and it was a significant gift of esteem when ointment was presented by friend to friend. Ointments were also used in the coronation, and I might say ordination, of 'kings and priests;' and so they came to signify sacredness through reverence. Ointments were further used in the burial of the dead, and so came to signify the sorrow of love. But in every case, whether for gifts or for pleasure, or for sacred uses of consecration or burial, it was not the intrinsic value of the ointment, but the thought which went with it, which gave it significance. It represented deep heart feeling; loyalty; deep religious consecration; sorrow and hope.

"Looking at this act from the standpoint of the actor, it is one which is remarkably interpretive of the soul's operation in those who are oppressed with a burden of feeling. She had beheld the Saviour; and his personal nature was such as to draw those who had the worship of the heroism of purity in them. She had seen him both in the hours of sorrow and in the hours of joy, both as a worker of miracles and as a teacher of the people; and also as a friend in the domestic cirle—a sphere of Christ's life that has been very little explored, but which must have been wonderfully rich and beautiful.

"She was evidently one of those persons that have very little language of the tongue. Not all birds can sing. She could not with eloquent tongue respond to him, nor recite how he had aroused in her a new and deeper life. There come hours to those who are richly endowed when their deepest thoughts must at last rain out. As clouds hanging for days and days in the atmosphere, and doing nothing, at last gather themselves together, and pour down refreshing showers; so there are persons of natures rich and strong, who patiently await the gathering of sentiment in their souls. There must be some outlet at last; and if it cannot be in language it must be by deed.

"This woman was modest and retiring; yet in the presence of this great company she undertook to express her silent adoration and love by unstopping the vase of precious ointment, and pouring it upon the head of the Christ. No being can tell what Jesus had been to her. He had exalted the ideal of her life; and a greater gift than that cannot be conferred. He had produced in her a hunger for being better—that hungering and thirsting after righteousness. No gems, no gifts with the hand, but a newness of life he had given her.

"These impalpable, ineffable, soul emotions—when men convey these to another soul they have given the best of gifts. Afterwards they may give inferior things —their bread, their rent, or whatever it may be; but these things are not to be counted as being the most charitable, and the most religious, because they are the most tangible.

"That which makes a man a better man is the best gift you can bestow on him. The disciples said, 'Why was this waste of ointment made?' Not one of them had ever had a feeling which hurt him, as yet. Not one of them ever felt as the unlocked stream does when spring melts the ice—that it must overflow its channel and have a freshet. And while they were blaming her for extravagance, if you had said, 'She is expressing one of the deepest sentiments of our nature,' the reply would have been, 'Sentiments! Sentimentality!—what is that good for?' Christ n ver lifted a hand to build a monument but once, and that was when he blessed the sentiment of love in this woman who undertook with speechless love to interpret the heart's deep devotion for him. He said, 'Wherever my Gospel shall be preached, throughout the wide world, in all time, this shall be told a memorial of her.'"

Mr. Beecher reminds those who would anoint Jesus that he has said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

"WHY WAS NOT THIS OINTMENT SOLD FOR THREE HUNDRED PENCE AND GIVEN TO THE POOR?"

Illustration and Application

What is it like in Nature? What an outpoured alabaster box of God's love for man, is this opening spring! God provides for us beauty and fragrance, as well as utility. See God's overflowing spikenard in the flowers! Let not the farmer think the singing birds useless because he can not sell their eggs. How they pour out their gifts of song!

"How stupid life is!" said the mole.
"This earth is a dull dirty hole!
I eat, I dig, and I store;
But find it all a bore!"

The lark sang high in the blue:
"How sweet is the morning dew!
How clear the brooks, how fair the flowers,
I rejoice in this world of ours!"

Which would you be of the two?
I side with the lark—don't you? PRISCILLA LEONARD.

There is no narrow utilitarianism in God's world school, no calculating economy in his gifts to man. He gives us butterflies for the eye as well as bees to bring delight to the palate. A thousand things God makes to feed the higher sentiments, while he remembers also our lower needs. In the words of Herbert:

For us the winds do blow,
The earth dost rest, heaven move, and fountains flow;
Nothing we see but means our good,
As our delight or as our treasure:
The whole is either our cupboard of food,
Or cabinet of pleasure.

Humbolt tells of discovering lovely flowers in the ver lips of the crater of Vesuvius. Pulverized lava had set tled in an earthquake-riven crevice, to which wind c bird had borne a seed, on which God had dropped th rain, and so the flowers had grown up as it were, on th very edge of hell. In a coal-mine, some visitors saw snow-white plant. On their expressing astonishmen that a plant could grow in such a place and keep its pur ity, a miner threw coal-dust upon it again and again, bu it would not cling. Thus does God pour out beaut everywhere, as if to remind man that noblest sentiment of gratitude and purity and hope, may be cherished an manifested under most adverse circumstances, eve when we are surrounded by the fires of adversity, or th smart of enforced evil associations. Only the ocean i great enough in all God's world, in its beneficence out poured on every shore, to picture the outpoured love o God.

A fount that never fails, a sea without a shore.
O the ocean of the love of God!

. . .

What is it like in the Bible? With Mary should be studied two other Bible women, whose expression of love, and hope, and faith in deed rather than word, Christ similarly appreciated. One day as Jesus sat in the Temple, over against the treasury, he saw rich Jews throw in their gold, and when they had passed on, a wizened woman, poorly clad and manifestly poorly fed as well, reached her thin hand into her almost empty bag and taking out two mites, only half a cent, she threw them, in uncalculating faith and love—all she had —into the treasury of the God she loved. "She hath given more than they all," said Jesus. And let us not forget she hath given as generously as this Mary, whose precious spikenard was worth three hundred pence. No one has a right to say, "I will give my mite," referring to that widow's great gift of love, who is not pouring out his all. That story is too sacred for anything but an hour of full consecration.

The other woman whose soul poured itself into a deed worthy to be named with this, was the paralytic who, in the crowd, touched the blue fringe of Christ's garment, the symbol of his heavenly work, and put into that secret touch much of her heart's noblest sentiment of faith and love. That which makes these three women like each other—alas, also unlike so many of us—was that they poured out their overflowing faith and love in deeds that brought them each the responsive appreciation and love, and blessing of Christ. In the Second Psalm there is a supreme but neglected expression of burning love to Christ as our King: "Kiss the Son." In monarchies the subject kisses the hand of his sovereign, to express loving loyalty, the devotion of his very heart, and his pledge to be led by the King's hand. Sometimes this is but a form, but surely in every Christian, loyalty should be loving loyalty, with the hearts' full tide behind it. Consecration is but another name for this loving loyalty.

. . .

What is it like in Common Life? The minister made an appeal to his congregation for money to help a mission church away off in the mountains. He saw sadly that he had failed, and that the people were not going to give what he desired. Away in the back part of the house sat poor little crippled, but Christian Katie. She was touched by the appeal for money to help carry the story of Jesus to the children who had never heard about him. She had nothing she could give but her little crutches. She looked at them a moment and said, "I'll give my crutches." The minister took them forward and laid them on the table. He was deeply stirred with emotion. "Who will help me to buy these little crutches back for little Katie?" Katie, in her earnestness, had forgotten all about how she would get home, or how she would move about without her crutches. One man spoke up and said, "I will give a hundred dollars." And they kept on giving one after another till the little crutches were covered with money and promises, and that night the preacher raised over five hundred dollars for his mission church. To some eyes the alabaster box and these crutches have no resemblance, but to Jesus, no doubt, they look very much alike. In both cases he could say, "She hath done what she could."

*International Sunday School Lesson for April 16. The Supper at Bethany, John 12: 1-11. Golden Text: "She hath done what she could." Mark 14: 8. HOME READINGS, giving consecutive life of Christ: *Sunday*, April 16, Luke 22: 31-38. *Monday*, Matt. 26: 26-29. *Tuesday*, John 14: 1-14. *Wednesday*, John 14: 15-31. *Thursday*, John 15: 1-11. *Friday*, John 15: 12-27. *Saturday*, John 16: 1-15.

Boarding vs. Home Life

THOUSANDS of people must pitch their tents where they can, and must be satisfied with the temporary and transient comforts afforded by a boarding-house or hotel, because for one or another reason they cannot establish themselves in a home of their own. Considerations of economy induce people in city life to board rather than keep house, the single item of rent being formidable enough to frighten men of small incomes from taking its burden upon them. In the tenement districts where the population is crowded, one is aghast at the amount charged the very poor for the merest shelter. In good neighborhoods, adapted to persons of refinement and supposedly able to live in respectability and to exercise some hospitality, rents alone are often prohibitive, and, erroneously, people fly to the suburban villages, expecting relief there. The promise of such relief results in disillusionment, for suburban housekeeping is nothing if not costly, and has about it so many extras that in the end it completely swamps a small salary. Modern home life, except in rural places, distant from commercial centres, is apt to be expensive, and boarding offers itself as an inviting substitute. "At least," says the man of the house, "I shall know exactly how much I shall have to pay per week or month, and I can regulate my expenses accordingly."

. . .

Possibly, in some cases, boarding is cheaper. If, for example, a husband and wife resort to the common expedient of taking rooms in an apartment hotel with meals *a la carte*, in a restaurant attached to the house, they may save money. They may cook their own light breakfast, the wife may cook her luncheon or forage in restaurants as she goes about her little errands, and they may spend most of their daily allowance for food on a good dinner. But in a majority of instances, they discover that with all their careful planning and endeavor, they do spend, and are compelled to spend, a good deal more than they expected, and they give up in despair at last, and go back to housekeeping.

Another reason for choosing to board, is the hope that somebody else may have the worry of the servants, and leave the perplexed and weary house-mistress free. Domestic service with us is not in a condition of ease or pleasure to either party. To carry one's precious goods and chattels, one's dearly-beloved curios, one's cherished silver, one's old mahogany, into a boarding-house or hotel, is not practicable. So, in the first place, the furniture is stored. Books are packed away in boxes; the familiar china goes into retirement. A woman who loves her things—and what true woman does not feel a strong attachment to them—to her beds, bureaus, chairs and tables, to the pictures, the clocks and the vases she has been proud of—undergoes a keen pang when she sees these treasures sent into storage! She becomes a nomad, a tent-dweller: she gives up the blessedness of permanence that inheres in the separate household. A man may care little about this. A woman cannot but care.

. . .

To the newly-married woman, a boarding-house life beckons, because as yet she has not accumulated the several furnishings of a home. But on the threshold of her wifely existence, she is met by a subtle temptation that may drift her on its waves into a life of idleness. John is absent all day, and Molly has nothing to do. Her trousseau is ample and she has no sewing. Without any work to fill her hands, she falls easily into a way of spending half hours now and again in the rooms of other boarders, and, unless she be above the average woman in will and intellect, she may degenerate into a fondness for trivial gossip. On the bride, boarding has a distinctly deteriorating effect, and on the young husband, too; for just when privacy is most desirable and solitude a boon, the two are forced to live very much in public.

. . .

As for children, the only right environment for them is a home, be it ever so humble. A country home is ideal, as they have room to play, room to expand, room to grow. There are errands and "chores," daily recurrent tasks about a country home that fall to the lot of boys and girls, and these are lacking in the steam-heated city flat, with its score of conveniences, its chutes and speaking-tubes and electric lights and elevators. But a city home, four walls, within which father and mother and children dwell in unity is a home, as two or three rooms in an inn seldom are to children. Retirement, withdrawal from outsiders, quiet, obligation to help one another, and the small self-denials that belong to home-life and make it sweet, are all very desirable factors in the development and right training of children.

SAILING AWAY

Sailing away to fairy land,
The children watch the mimic boat.
Away and away on the sea-green wave,
The tiny vessel will float.

Only a tub, but they make believe,
And grandmother sits and dreams.
So much in life is real, you know,
If you only will take what seems.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—Hope. The surname of the Royal family of England is Guelph.

Mattie. Bread and butter plates stand at the left of the dinner plate, and remain on the table until the dessert.

—Rachel B. Your father's objection to your sweetheart, if correctly stated, is extremely silly. Why should your future husband be objectionable because he is a German? I advise you to wait a while, and as you are of sufficient age, if your father still refuses his consent, decide for yourself.

—Grocer's Boy. It is certainly provoking to be detained on your route so that you cannot get home to meals in time, by the propensity of people to talk instead of giving their orders. I advise you simply to take the orders, and then leave. If people talk of other things, politely remind them that time is precious.

—Annie Laurie. A young girl who is expecting to become a missionary in China or Japan, should aim to obtain the best education possible. A college diploma would not be amiss; indeed, an ill educated or half educated missionary would in these days find herself likely to be rejected by examining boards. She needs, also, perfect physical health, and it goes without saying that she must be consecrated to Christ and his work.

Y. C. No doubt you would get into very good society should you join some prominent church, but the right motive would be lacking, if this were all you thought of when seeking its membership. A Church is not a social club, but a sort of family composed of those who love and serve the Lord. As for literary aspirations, your knowledge of Tennyson and Longfellow will not help you to success, unless you have original ideas of your own.

Mother's Scrap-Books

THERE are two shelves in the family library set aside for mother's scrap-books. You will find there a cyclopedia of universal knowledge: biography, history, poetry, early history of the county, bits of home news or citations of events; information on happenings over the country, at home and abroad; marriage and death notices of near friends; romance, and humor, in fact, most any reader, no matter how varied his taste, can find something to entertain, instruct, admire, comfort, and amuse.

From time to time as the weeks come and go, there come into our home our friends, the weekly periodicals and newspapers. One of these, a magazine for the young, has been of long acquaintance, having entered our home for the first time in our childhood, commencing with the eldest, and coming down to the youngest. It has always found a ready welcome and has never ceased to instruct and interest us. We have almost come to think we could not do without it, and we would not if we could.

The Christian Herald made its appearance as a Christmas present for mother. It has appealed so strongly to our sympathies, that it has made us feel more and more the blessedness of giving.

There are other periodicals, and the family newspapers containing the home news and the politics of our nation. They seem to be a part of ourselves and our homes. If any one fails to come, its absence is soon noticed and felt. They accumulate so fast that the room they occupy becomes a serious inconvenience. Yet there are many we do not like to destroy. We sometimes share with our friends who are not so well provided with good literature. But sometimes want of time prevents some of us from getting them read, and they are laid by for the convenient season. There are many articles so good that we want to preserve them, and mother takes these papers as they come, and marks a reference on the outside of the paper, to the particular article for preservation. After the papers have been read, when she feels so inclined, she clips the article carefully, pastes it neatly in her scrap-book. She exercises excellent taste both in the selection and arrangement of them. How many times do we find them valuable as books of reference. A visitor comes: In course of conversation some topic is introduced bearing upon something which has happened in the past. Memory fails to relate it correctly, or to give the date of its occurrence. Mother's scrap-book is brought out, and we find it all there.

Aside from the intrinsic value of these books, there is another which transcends it. It is a work of love.

Having passed her eighty-fifth milestone, the arduous labor is set aside, and mother finds entertainment in culling these facts of information, and storing them away in this manner for the benefit of her children and grandchildren.

*The example of this dear lady might be profitably imitated by other readers.—Editor Home Page.

The Child's Calendar Beautiful

The constant desire of mothers and teachers to find appropriate selections for children to memorize and recite, has been met by Miss R. Katharine Beeson, of Lafayette, Ind., in an exquisite volume bearing the above title. Miss Beeson is an enthusiastic teacher, and in selecting and arranging these poems, she has had in view actual children in actual school work. A child's school year extends from September to September, and the poetry here grouped has been used in the study of English, and in ethical study in Indiana schools. I hope a great many mothers and teachers will send to Lafayette, Ind., and procure this book.

THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF
SIEGEL COOPER Co.
SIXTH AVE. 18TH 19TH STS.
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

Write TO-DAY for our 1905 Catalogue

Our Styles are sometimes copied but never duplicated. The garments illustrated and described below are exceptional values, the latest New York styles brought out this season. Read the detailed descriptions carefully.

No. 935.—Dainty Taffeta Silk Shirt Waist Suit. The style is the newest; the quality is one which we can thoroughly recommend in every respect. The waist is made with tucks and box plaits as illustrated, finished at the front with rows of stitching, and trimmed with small buttons; cut with the new shaped sleeve. The skirt is of the pretty flare pattern, finished at the top with stitched bands and succession of rows of tiny plaits to match the waist. The garment is carefully made and well tailored throughout. One of the most extraordinary values we have ever offered. We can furnish it in black, navy blue or steel brown. Sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Length of skirt 37 to 43 inches.

$8.75

No. 935
Taffeta Silk Suit
$8.75

No. 936—The Perfection Waist. An ideal model, made of good quality chiffon Panama lawn, artistically designed with a square tucker yoke front and back outlined across the lace insertion and ... Extra fancy trimmed ... $1.25

No. 936 Waist $1.25

No. 937 Walking Skirt, made of ... quality ... $3.95

No. 937 Skirt $3.95

Send Orders to New York Only.

THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF
SIEGEL COOPER Co.
SIXTH AVE. 18TH 19TH STS.
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

We have No Branch Houses. No Agents.

An Industrial Gospel Farm

NINETEEN miles from the city of New York is the historic old town of Tappan. In a commodious house, on one of the most fertile farms of this beautiful section, Rev. I. E. Kimball and Mrs. Kimball have opened a Bible Study and Industrial School. Their work was originally begun in 1903 at West Charleston, Vt., but in order that it might be more accessible to students and others, the school was removed to Tappan.

"Anyone desirous of knowing more about the Bible and willing to work, will be accepted. The Bible will be taught as the basis, and science, language, physiology and hygiene as complements of a full course. There are no tuition charges to those who take up the full routine of work."

MRS KIMBALL REV. I. E. KIMBALL

THE KIMBALL INDUSTRIAL TRAINING HOME

An attractive feature of the work is the chance it gives to men who are striving to regain a foothold, after having been "down and out"; men who have seen the error of their ways and are eager to live Christian lives. Striving to commence life anew, these men find it a trying experience to go back to the old environment, full of temptation.

Rev. Mr. Kimball says: "We are preparing to do something for these mission converts, in a simple, inexpensive way. Our Tappan farm and home is incorporated as the New York Home and Bible School. We intend taking these men from the streets, until such time as we can find work and homes for them. Meantime, we will try to establish them in Christian ways. We do not intend to take everyone as a charitable charge, but only those who can work and make themselves useful, and self-supporting. Some of the young and strong will remain to study. Many will make good farm-helpers. Our Home is ultimately to be conducted on a self-supporting basis. Five hours daily will be given to school work, and the remaining five to manual labor, agriculture being the principal means of support.

The board of directors consists of Rev. and Mrs. I. E. Kimball, and A. O. Lund. Rev. C. H. Edwards, Rev. C. S. Morris and D. E. H. M. Sell, 137 West Ninety-fourth Street, New York City, Treasurer.

Welcomed in the Home

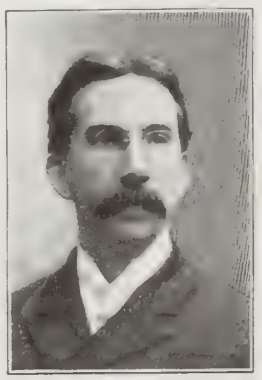
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is welcomed every week and read by all the family with great interest. The typographical execution is superb, and the contents, reading matter and illustrations, cannot be excelled. I am recommending the paper whenever I can. The advertisements give a great deal of informntion to most readers.

HENRY WIEBUSCH.

Albion Place, St. Louis, Mo.

A BROTHERHOOD OFFICER

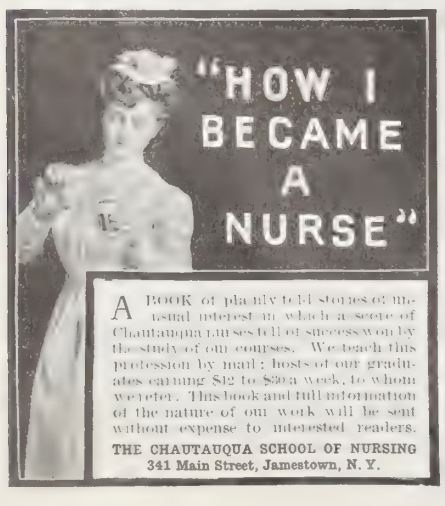
THE Rev. Wm. H. Pheley, Ph.D., has recently been chosen General Secretary of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip. The work of this Brotherhood has been going along quietly and unostentatiously since 1888, when it was started by the Rev. Rufus W. Miller, in Reading, Pa. For a number of years the Rev. J. Garland Hamner, Jr., has been the genial and efficient secretary. Owing to his illness he was compelled to relinquish the work, and the Rev. Dr. Pheley has been chosen as his successor. For the past few years he has been Superintendent of the Home Department of the Sunday School of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York City. He has also issued in large quantities *Bible Seed*, a neat card for gratuitous distribution. Last year 40,000 of these cards were put out, and much good has resulted from this quiet work.



REV. WM. H. PHELEY, PH. D.

Under the editorship and management of Dr. Pheley, the *Brotherhood Star* will once more make its appearance, in which he will have the assistance of the Rev. George Edwin Talmage, of Schenectady, an enthusiastic member of the Brotherhood.

Mr. Pheley was born in New York City thirty-six years ago, but soon moved with his parents to Ohio, which was for many years his home and the scene of his studies and early labors. He prepared himself to be a minister and a foreign missionary, but was providentially prevented from going to India, the choice of his heart and his dreams. Not being able to go abroad he has taken up missionary labors in this country, and in his new office, upon which he has so heartily entered, he will have the chance to stimulate and direct the efforts of 20,000 men who wear the Brotherhood button, and are willing, like Andrew and Philip of old, to seek out their fellow-men and win them to Christ.



A BOOK of plainly told stories of unusual interest in which a score of Chautauqua nurses tell of successes won by the study of our courses. We teach this profession by mail; hosts of our graduates earning $12 to $20 a week, to whom we refer. This book and full information of the nature of our work will be sent without expense to interested readers.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING
341 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

THESE SIX FLAVORS of Jell-O make an assortment of delicate, delicious desserts that are not only tasty but healthful, and easy to prepare. Add a pint of boiling water to a package of Jell-O and set to cool.

Illustrated Book of Recipes of more elaborate desserts mailed FREE. Address,

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N.Y.

Have You Worn Them?

Not "celluloid," not "paper collars"; but made of fine cloth, exactly resemble fashionable linen goods and cost of dealers, for box of ten, 25c. (2½c. each)

No Washing or Ironing

When soiled, discard. By mail, 10 collars or 5 pairs of cuffs, 30c. Sample Collar or Pair Cuffs for 6c. in U. S. stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

"Standard of Highest Merit."

FISCHER PIANOS.

IN THE NEW SCALE FISCHER the finest Tone-quality is produced. This combined with artistic beauty of case-architecture and durability has won for these pianos

AN ACKNOWLEDGED SUPERIORITY

OUR NEW METHOD of easy payments makes it possible for every home to have the musical delights of this Celebrated Piano. Old Pianos taken as part payment. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER

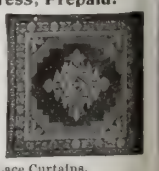
164 Fifth Avenue, bet. 21st & 22d Sts., 68 West 125th Street, } New York, N.Y.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.25
9x 7½ ft.,	3.75
9x 9 ft.,	4.25
9x10½ ft.,	4.75
9x12 ft.,	5.25
9x15 ft.,	6.25

Beautiful and attractive patterns, choice colorings. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used; more durable than high-priced carpets. Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.



Also Importers of Portieres and Lace Curtains.

New Spring Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 689 Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa.

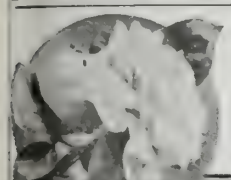
BURPEE'S

SEEDS GROW AND WIN MORE PRIZES

than the products of any other brand! Besides several **Gold Medals** they won **A Grand Prize** for vegetables at the **St. Louis Exposition.**

If you intend **to try Burpee's Seeds,** we will mail free our **Complete Catalogue of 178 pages,** with beautiful colored plates and illustrations from photographs taken at our famous **Fordhook Farms,** the largest trial grounds in America. **Write to-day!**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, Philadelphia



30c for $1.25 worth Flowers

We are growers of "The Best Roses in America." To get acquainted with Flower lovers everywhere, we make this special offer: **43 flowers worth $1.25,** as named below: **a check worth 25c.** on first $1 order, and our **New** illustrated **Floral Guide** about Roses and 400 other choice flowers, **all postpaid, 30c.**

20 Pkts. Seeds
1 pkt. each

Mary Semple Asters, 4 col's	Giant Verbena, mixed
Ayrsum, Little Gem, mixed	Umbrella Plant
Diamond Flower	Double Chinese Pink
Heliotrope, mixed	California Sweet Peas
Carnation Marguerite	Washington Weeping Palm
Forget-me-not "Victoria"	Bouquet Chrysanthemum
Hibiscus Crimson Eye	Japan Morning Glory
Poppy "American Flag"	Petunia Hybrid
Phlox Drummondii	Roses, New Climbing
Pansies, 10 colors, mixed	Lovely Butterfly Flower

23 Bulbs

1 New Begonia "Splendens"; 1 Summer Flowering Hyacinth; 1 Double Pearl Tuberose; 2 Butterfly and 2 Hybrid Gladiolus; 8 Fine Mixed Oxalis; 2 "Fair Maids of France"; 2 Hardy Wind Flowers; 2 Lovely Cinnamon Vines; 2 Splendid New Canna Lilies—1 Pink; 1 "Novelty."

Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904.

THE CONARD & JONES CO., Box O, West Grove, Pa.

WHAT 50¢ WILL DO

12 Hardy Everblooming Roses . .	**50c.**
12 Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums	**50c.**
15 Magnificent Coleus	**50c.**
12 Plants and Vines, suitable for Vases and Baskets.	**50c.**
12 Fragrant Monthly Carnations . .	**50c.**
12 Assorted Plants, suitable for Pot Culture or the Yard.	**50c.**

50 cents will buy any one of the above sets, or any **3 sets** sent for **$1.25** to any address postpaid. All will bloom this summer. These are strong, healthy plants, and will be sure to please. Catalogue **FREE.** *Order to-day.*

THE GREAT WESTERN PLANT CO.
Box 101, . . . SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

DON'T BUY

TREES until you see our 1905 Catalog of 62 pages, describing in detail 528 varieties of Fruits, Ornamentals and Roses. It's FREE. Write to-day to

QUAKER HILL NURSERY
R. F. D. No. 8 Newark, New York

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE

IN JARS AND TUBES.

For photo or general use. Dries quickly—never discolors print. Very strong—corners will not curl. Largest bottle now sold for 5c. (by mail, 10c.) In bulk for large users, carton work, etc.

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S GLUE—1 oz., 10c.; by mail, 12c., bot. or tube. **RUSSIA CEMENT CO.,** 154 Essex Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

We Can Qualify You For The Civil Service

If you are an American over 18 years of age and able to read and write, we can qualify you for a good government position. The cost is low. Write at once for *Civil Service Booklet.* State age.

Internat'l Corres. Schools
Box 861 C, Scranton, Pa.

LEARN LAW AT HOME

The original school. Recognized by Courts and educators. Hundreds of students in successful practice. *We tell you how FREE.* Isn't it worth knowing? Write to-day for special offer.

The Sprague Corres. School of Law,
411 Majestic Bldg.
Detroit, Mich.

Where Men of Many Nations Meet

THE impression of a story on a boy's life found its expression on March 22, when the opening of the splendid building of the French Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association took place in New York. Years ago, the father of James Stokes told him of a meeting with Lafayette, and of his efforts for the freedom of America. He learned to love France, as he admired the great General, and he determined to do something for its people. When a young man in his teens, Mr. Stokes joined the New York City Y. M. C. A., and when Mr. Moody held his great meetings in that city, he played the organ for him. His interest in young men grew, and his thoughts turned constantly to France and her young men.

He found that the Young Men's Christian Association in Paris was a feeble, struggling thing, and with one of the leading secretaries of the International Committee, he went over to reorganize it. Then he gave a large sum for a building there. In this enterprise he was joined by M. Andre, the great Parisian banker. Now, that Association has over a thousand members and from it radiate influences which extend over the nation. What he did for France he has begun to do for Italy, by establishing a building at Rome, and for Russia by fostering an Association there, which now has over one thousand members—the greatest thing of the kind in Europe.

MR. JAMES STOKES

Seventeen years ago, a French branch of the Y. M. C. A. was formed in the basement of the French church in New York City. Mr. Stokes has constantly given to it time and money, until the completion of the building has been made possible by his enterprise and gifts. It is a splendid home for the Association, which is to stand as a place of welcome and encouragement for young men of foreign tongues coming to our shores.

"This is much the most interesting historical occasion that has occurred in my lifetime in New York," remarked Bishop Potter at the opening. "A rabbi, a Greek priest, Protestant clergymen, representatives of many nation, stand together on this platform. This building stands for the decay of animosity, for the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God."

Short addresses were made by Rabbi Seligman, Mr. John R. Mott, and others. The Minister from Peru cordially invited Mr. Stokes to do for the young men of his nation what he had done for Russia, France, Italy, and for young Frenchmen in New York, and the Cuban Minister heartily filed a similar request for his country and Havana.

The Ambassadors of France, Russia, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, Brazil, Argentine Republic, Peru, Chili, Mexico and Cuba, were represented in person or by their delegates. The Department of State was represented in the person of Secretary Pierce, late diplomat at St. Petersburg; the navy, by Rear-Admiral Coughlan. Bishop Potter, Baron von Pletenberg, Wm. Fellowes Morgan, President of the New York City Associations, and prominent representatives of the international, State and city Associations, were also present. Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, British Ambassador, was detained, but sent a message of good-will for Great Britain, and Sir George Williams, founder of the Association, and Association leaders in France, Russia and Italy, cabled their hearty congratulations.

* * *

The guests were entertained by Mr. James Stokes, who has been the leader in this movement, and whose gifts, with others, have made the building possible. In his address, he hoped the building would express the interest of American Christianity in the young men coming to its shores from many lands, and that then the Association members would be the first to extend the hand of welcome and helpfulness to them.

In the evening, the members of the French Chamber of Commerce and the foreign residents of the city were present. Already five nationalities are represented in the membership of this Association—French, Russian, Belgian, Swiss and Italian. It will be a popular meeting place for young men who have not acquired the American language and customs, and are not ready to enter other branches in the city. Dormitories, gymnasium, restaurant, social rooms and auditorium are splendidly equipped. Educational classes in English and practical branches will be conducted. The value of the plant exceeds $100,000. This Association is one of thirty-three in New York City.

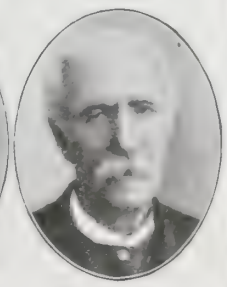
FRANK W. OBER.

Men of the Hour

PRESIDENT CASTRO

GIFFORD PINCHOT

FRIDTJOF NANSEN



MANUEL GARCIA

GIFFORD PINCHOT, head of the Bureau of Forestry, at Washington, is doing much to stop the destruction of American woods. He has written several books dealing with the subject of arboriculture. Indiscriminate burning and cutting have already resulted in diminished water supply in many places, and several States have created special boards that will act under instructions sent out by Mr. Pinchot.

* * *

PRESIDENT CASTRO of Venezuela, has the unpleasant faculty of getting himself and his country into awkward predicaments. He recently confiscated the property of a French company, which brought a most vigorous protest from France. At present he also has trouble with England, Germany, Holland, and the cable company. As a result, all commercial enterprises in Venezuela are on the decline.

FRIDTJOF NANSEN, who made himself famous as a daring Arctic explorer, has been taking an active part in Norwegian politics recently. The dispute with Sweden over the consular question has reached an acute stage, the Norwegians demanding separate representation abroad. Sweden naturally objects to this proposal. It is said that Nansen, in the near future may be Prime Minister for Norway.

* * *

MANUEL GARCIA, the inventor of the laryngoscope, has just celebrated his one hundredth birthday. He received the congratulations of musicians the world over, as well as gifts and greetings from several sovereigns. He was born in Madrid, Spain, but has spent a great part of his life in England, and all of his writings on singing and the physiology of the voice, have been published in English.

New York Styles

$6 to $25 Made to Order Nothing Ready-Made

Catalogue, Samples, and Simple Measurement Directions Sent FREE

BY means of our successful system, we have satisfied over 20,000 discerning women who have become regular patrons. **Our catalogue explains the details of our system.** Send for it and learn how easy it is to order from us by mail. It illustrates **158** of the most fascinating designs for this season's wear. **Our simple directions for taking measurements insure perfect fitting garments. No personal fittings necessary.**

Our stock of over **500** materials contains all the newest Summer fabrics, including Mohairs, Brilliantines, Taffetas, Peau de Soie, Poplins, Broadcloths, Cheviots and Mixtures.

We make every garment especially to order that is one reason for the perfect fit and stylish appearance of our garments. We save you time, money and annoyance, and *we pay express charges to any part of the United States.*

WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU OR REFUND YOUR MONEY

Tailor-Made Suits - - **$7.50 to $25**
For travelling, shopping and business.
Silk Costumes - - - - **$12 to $25**
Very fashionable and always elegant.
Shirt-Waist Suits - - - **$6 to $20**
Made of Mohair, Serge and Brilliantine.
Silk Shirt-Waist Suits - - **$12 to $25**
Look cool and feel cool, too.
Silk Coats - - - - **$10 to $20**
For dressy wear.
Rain Coats and Long Coats, $7.50 to $18
Of serviceable materials that do not spot.
Jackets - - - - - **$5.75 to $15**
Trim, neat, comfortable and always in good taste.
Separate Skirts - - - **$3.50 to $12**
You'll need one for warm weather.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our Summer Catalogue showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of Samples of the Newest Materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. Be sure to write to-day. Mention colors desired, and whether you wish samples for a tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat.

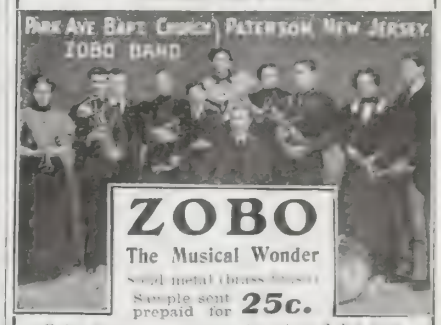
NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 yrs.

Pay Off Your Church Debt

By Giving a ZOBO Concert

THE EASIEST WAY FOR ANY CHURCH TO RAISE MONEY.

Zobo Instruments can be played by any one who can hum a tune.



ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Sample sent prepaid for **25c.**

Zobo Instruments can be played by any one who can hum a tune.

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

Free Zobo Entertainments for home, church and Sunday school. Send for concert of game and address.

Strauss Mfg. Co., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

4% Interest

is paid on SAVINGS ACCOUNTS by

The Citizens Savings

And Trust Company, of Cleveland, Ohio

the largest and oldest Trust Company in Ohio, having ASSETS of over

Thirty-Seven Million Dollars

and Capital Stock and Surplus of

Six Million Dollars

We welcome Accounts of any amount, from One Dollar to Ten Thousand Dollars.

Send today for booklet telling how you can bank safely and conveniently by mail, no matter where you live.

True heating economy.

The home builder discredits the best value of his property at the very start unless he puts in steam or hot water heating.

AMERICAN & IDEAL RADIATORS & BOILERS

bring a quicker transaction at a higher price in the event of sale or lease of the property.

Meanwhile they produce true heating comfort for the owner, protect the family health, reduce his fuel bills, require no repairs, are dustless, simpler to run than a parlor stove, and they outlast the building.

Unlike stoves or hot-air furnaces, our Boilers and Radiators are made upon the unit or sectional plan, so that if the building is made larger, or the rooms altered (65% of all buildings are rebuilt) extra sections or parts may be readily added or removed. Hence, to buy IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators is an investment—not an expense.

Whether your building is OLD or new, SMALL or large, farm or city, send for our booklet (free) "Heating Investments Successful."

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Dept. 29. CHICAGO

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL

CHILDREN AFFECTED

By Mother's Food and Drink

Many babies have been launched into life with constitutions weakened by disease taken in with their mother's milk. Mothers cannot be too careful as to the food they use while nursing their babes. The experience of a Kansas City mother is a case in point:

"I was a great coffee drinker from a child, and thought I could not eat a meal without it. But I found at last it was doing me harm. For years I had been troubled with dizziness, spots before my eyes and pain in my heart, to which was added two years ago, a chronic sour stomach. The baby was born 7 months ago, and almost from the beginning, it, too, suffered from sour stomach. She was taking it from me!

"In my distress I consulted a friend of more experience than mine, and she told me to quit coffee, that coffee did not make good milk. I have since ascertained that it really dries up the milk.

"So, I quit coffee, and tried tea and at last cocoa. But they did not agree with me. Then I turned to Postum Coffee with the happiest results. It proved to be the very thing I needed. It not only agreed perfectly with baby and myself, but it increased the flow of my milk. My husband then quit coffee and used Postum, quickly got well of the dypepsia with which he had been troubled. I no longer suffer from the dizziness, blind spells, pain in my heart or sour stomach.

"Now we all drink Postum, from my husband to my seven months' old baby. It has proved to be the best hot drink we have ever used. We would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever drank." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All are very interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

CURRENT ANECDOTES

A Sermon in a Saloon

A CLERGYMAN out in New Mexico was in the habit of going to Los Cerillos occasionally to conduct services. One winter's day, when snow was falling heavily, he was there waiting for a train that showed no sign of coming. There was no fire at the station, and the minister was almost frozen. The saloon-keeper saw him, and hospitably urged him to come in and wait in the warm. The clergyman said "I can't, Bill; you know why." "Yes, I know," said the saloon-keeper, "but you come right in. They shan't bother you." The *Youth's Companion* gives the following account of the result:

He led the minister into a big room, where thirty or forty cowboys and miners were drinking. Bill rapped loudly on the bar.

"Fellers," he said, "the parson's laid out by his train what ain't came, an' he's no place to go but this here gin palace an' poker parlor. He'll sit with us and swap yarns—the right sort, you understand—but thar'll be no drink sold over this bar and no cards played till his train comes along. He's our guest. The parson, gentlemen!"

There was not a protest from a man. The young minister was acquainted with most of them, and soon made friends with the others. They talked of lodes, pay-dirt, methods of drilling, best ways to break broncos, liniments for healing gunshot wounds, the qualities of various makes of firearms. Finally one of the "cow-punchers" asked the guest "to make a little talk on the subject of his profession." Gladly he mounted one of the card-tables, and in their own picturesque language, as he had learned it from them, told them of the Martyr of Calvary and the compassionate Father. As he spoke, they threw away their cigars and removed their hats. Not a sound escaped them. They were on their honor, and would have handled roughly any man who showed the parson a discourtesy.

The minister afterward confessed that he never spent a more profitable hour himself, or a more enjoyable one, or one in which profit and enjoyment seemed to be more completely mutual. When the whistle of his train was heard, the congregation was lustily singing a hymn.

. . .

Won by a Kiss

AT a Salvation Army meeting in Paris recently, one of the speakers, a woman of sweet, loving disposition, stepped down from the platform and passed down the aisle on her way to the door. As she went, she was particularly attracted by the face of a girl who sat on one of the benches. It was singularly beautiful, but bore the traces of dissipation. Her dress and bearing told her story only too plainly, and marked her as belonging to the most depraved class of the French capital. The Christian lady paused for a moment, and taking the girl's face between her hands, gave her a loving kiss. "You dear girl," she said, "I wish you knew my Saviour." She said no more, but passed out. The girl sat as if stunned for a moment and then put her face in her hands and wept like a child. It was many a year since a pure kiss had been printed on her cheek and it broke her down. The next night she was there again, and eagerly sought the lady who had kissed her. "Why did you kiss me?" she asked; "you do not know what I am." The lady took her hand and said, "I guess, you poor child!" And she told her of Christ's compassion and his promise of salvation to the worst of sinners. The girl has now given up her dissolute associates, abandoned her evil life, and is bringing her sisters in vice to the Saviour.

. . .

A Rescued Prince

A STRANGE story of salvation from massacre comes from Central Africa. It is so like the story told in II. Kings 11, of the murder of the royal family by Queen Athaliah, that history seems to be repeating itself. Rev. Adolphe Jalla, writing from Lealuyi, in Barotsiland, says: "We are just back from the capital, where there is a great feast to-day. The people have been flowing in all the morning from all parts of the plain, as they have been called by the big war-drums. They came with their spears and guns, for they had not been told the reason of the call. A son of the king, about twenty-five years old, is the hero of the day. Ever since 1885 they had believed he had been murdered during the revolution. In that year, the king and queen escaped from the insurgents, taking with them only one child. They heard afterwards that all the others were massacred. Instead of that, this son, whose name is Nguana, was sold as a slave and taken to the Bihe, far away to the west, in Portuguese territory. There, after long years, he was taken care of by American missionaries. He was soon among the inquirers. He arrived here nearly three months ago, but his tale was too marvellous to be believed. However, little by little the proof came in. He at last was allowed to see his mother in the presence of the king's sister. They knew each other at once, and cried with emotion. To-day all the capital is stirred up. Rejoicings, salutations, dances, distributions of food are going on. We went also, and showed our joy by singing hymns with all the Christians, and many others joined us." The missionaries anticipate great good from the young man's influence.

. . .

Controlling the Horses

DURING one of Professor Henry Drummond's tours, he stayed with a lady whose coachman had given her a great deal of trouble. He had periodical fits of drunkenness, and though he had signed the pledge several times, he always broke it. When Drummond was leaving the house, the lady said to him: "This man will drive you to the station; say a word to him if you can. He wants to reform, but he is weak." While they were driving down, the horses bolted. The driver held on to the reins, and manipulated them well. The professor expected every moment to be upset; but presently the man drew the horses up, steaming with perspiration, and said: "I say, that was a close shave. Our carriage might have been smashed into matchwood, and we might both have been killed." "Well," said Professor Drummond, "how was it that it did not happen?" "Why," was the reply, "because I knew how to manage the horses." "Now," said the professor, "look here, my friend, I will give you a bit of advice. Here's my train coming. I hear you have been signing the pledge and breaking out again. I sat still, and trusted you to control the horses, because it is your business and you could do it better than I. Now you let Jesus Christ hold the reins of your life. He can do it; it is his business." Drummond sprang out of the carriage and took the train, but the coachman went home thoughtfully. He took the advice and was kept from falling.

. . .

A Blind Address

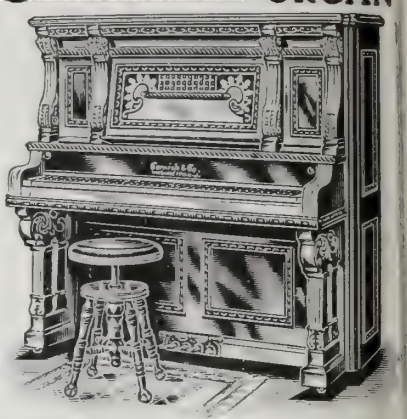
AMONG the curious foreign letters received at the New York Post Office recently, was one with no other address than "My Mother, New York, America." The letter came from Ireland, but there was no other clue. It would have been more labor than even letter-carriers would be willing to undertake, to show the letter to every Irish mother who had a son in the old country. The letter therefore was laid aside to await developments.

A day or two after the receipt of this mysterious missive, a cheery-looking Irishwoman elbowed her way to the general inquiry window. "Ye haven't a letter from me b'y, have ye?" she queried, eagerly.

As most of the employees on that floor had had a laugh over the address of the letter to "my mother," the thought of it returned to the mind of the inquiry clerk at mention of "me b'y." It was quite possible that such a questioner might be the mother of such a writer.

The home of the "b'y" was found to be the same as the postmark on the letter, and after a few more precautionary inquiries, the missive was handed over to "my mother," on condition that she open it on the spot and verify her claim. This was done, and "my mother" was actually identified among the three million and a half recipients of mail-matter in the great city. Mother and son found one another.

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN



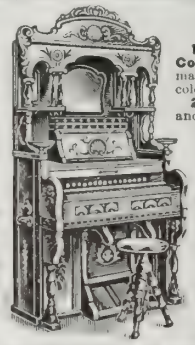
TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful **High Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of payment arranged to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy an honest person and save **one-half** what agents and dealers charge. Everybody has the benefit of our Factory prices and can buy on any terms for any reason. We will ship a Piano or Organ on 30 days' trial. Freight paid **—no money in advance.** Goods shipped at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commences after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or sell **cheap, trashy goods,** but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos and Organs—High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty-five years.

$25 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance at your own convenience

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.



If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of **aids to purchasers.**

FREE

1. The Beautiful Cornish Album, marvel of printing, color and design.

2. A set of colored and embossed *Miniature Pianos and Organs.*

3. Our unique registered reference book—5,000 recent purchasers' names and addresses — **some that you know.**

4. Our plan to give every purchaser **96 FREE music lessons**—*the most successful tuition in the world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magazine

REMEMBER!!! We make here in our own large and complete Factories in beautiful Northern New Jersey, the **World Renowned** Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't get a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance $5 a month or at your convenience

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jersey

Established 50 Years

MONEY at 4 Per Cent.

Four per cent. and absolute safety is better than a much higher rate with the element of risk added—The Union Savings Bank can pay 4 Per Cent. with absolute safety because of the exceptional opportunities for investment in this great industrial district of Pittsburgh.

A handsome booklet describing the bank and its system of banking by mail will be sent free on request.

Department G booklet is the one to ask for.

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL, $1,000,000

Frick Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

PROPHETIC PERIODS

By REV. M. BAXTER, Author of "Forty Future Wonders"*

THE end of this age is stated in Daniel's twelfth chapter to be at the end of 1,335 lunar years (equal to 1,295 ordinary solar years) of the Mohammedan Persecuting Power from its establishment as an abomination of desolation in Syria and the Holy Land. This period began with the Mohammedans marching from Mecca in Arabia into Syria, and capturing Damascus, the capital of Syria, in the year 634 A.D.; and capturing Jerusalem in 636. Thence 1,335 Mohammedan lunar years reach from 634 to 1929, or from 636 to 1931. John Aq. Brown, in his two volumed exposition *Eventide*, published in London in 1823, and also Dr. Grattan Guinness, in 1885, showed that the 1,335 years were the predicted period of the Mohammedan Antichrist existing as an abomination of desolation, and must be counted as Mohammedan lunar years, by which their calendar is reckoned. J. A. Brown predicted that the 1,260 lunar years of the Mohammedan calendar, which commenced at the flight of Mohammed from Mecca to Medina, on July 16, 622, would terminate about the end of March, 1844, with a marked decline of Turco-Mohammedan persecuting power. This came to pass on March 21, 1844, when Turkey was forced by other nations to abandon the beheading of Mohammedans who became Christians. He predicted another decline of Turkish Power to occur in 1917.

The 2,520 solar years, or "seven times" (seven periods of 360 years), in Daniel 4:16, of the downtreading of Jerusalem and the Jewish nation by the four successive Gentile empires of Babylon, Medo-Persia, Greece and Rome, prefigured by the metallic human image and four wild beasts in Daniel 2 and 7, terminate in A.D. 1931, because they began in B.C. 590, when Nebuchadnezzar commenced his final siege of Jerusalem, which resulted (B.C. 588) in its destruction of the temple and palaces of Jerusalem and carrying captive all the Jews to Babylon and the slaying of Zedekiah their last king, as stated in the last chapters of II. Kings and II. Chronicles. These "Seven Times" were spoken of by Christ in Luke 21:24: "Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled."

It is now generally held by leading expositors that the prophetic periods of 2,300, 1,335, 1,290, and 1,260 days, or three and one-half times, or forty-two months, mentioned in Daniel 8:14; 7:25; 7:7-12; and Revelation 11:2, 3; 12:6, 14; 13:5, have a year-day fulfilment, after the example of Numbers 14:34 and Ezekiel 4:5, 6, as so many years in connection with the Papal despotic power in Western Europe and the simultaneous Mohammedan despotic power in Eastern Europe; but will have also their main literal day fulfilment as the same number of days in connection with a future personal despot who has been typified and foreshadowed by Nebuchadnezzar, Alexander the Great, the Cæsars, the Popes, Mohammed and the Turkish Sultans, and Napoleon the Great, and he will, to a certain extent, re-enact their career within the final ten or twelve years of this age.

The 2,300 years in Dan. 8:14 began in the month of Nisan, B.C. 445, the twentieth year of Artaxerxes' reign, with his command to Nehemiah to rebuild Jerusalem, as stated in Nehemiah's second chapter, and predicted in Daniel 9:25, and ended on the 22d day of Nisan (April 27) in 1856, on which day the Crimean War Treaty of Peace was signed, which granted religious toleration to Turkey and Syria, and thus the cleansing of the Jewish sanctuary began. There are also 1,260 lunar years (=1,222 years) of Mohammedan desolation of Judea, from 634 to 1856; then from 1856 there remain either 75 lunar years to Nisan 22, 1929, or 75 solar years to Nisan 22, 1931 (the 75 years being the overplus of the 1,335 above and beyond the 1,260 in Daniel 12:7, 12). There is also a period of 1,260 solar years of Papal despotism, from 596, when Pope Gregory the Great assumed temporal power, to 1856, and thence 75 solar years would end in 1931.

The angel's oath in Revelation 10:6, prefiguring the reformation epoch, which culminated in the massacre of 60,000 Protestant Huguenots in France on St. Bartholomew's Eve in 1572, is understood to signify that from that massacre "there shall be a time [or *chronos* of 360 years] no longer" before the end of this age—*i.e.*, that this age shall end before 1932. The Rev. Dr. Grattan Guinness, in his prophetic writings in 1885, said: "Historical interpreters agree that the tenth chapter of Revelation symbolizes the great Protestant reformation of 1517 to 1572. The angel, who is Christ himself, swears that 'there shall not be yet "a time" (in Greek, a "*chronos*," of 360 years) before the mystery of God should be finished.' This 'time,' measured from the massacre on St. Bartholomew's Eve in 1572, extends to 1932, which is also the end of the 'seven times,' or 2,520 years, measured from the Jewish King Zedekiah's overthrow in 588–9 B. C."

The statement, "Of that day and hour knoweth no man, not even the angels, neither the Son," was spoken in the present tense by Christ eighteen centuries ago, with regard to that time only, and, of course, cannot apply to these latter days, for, if so, it states that even now Christ does not know the day and the hour of his own second advent, which is incredible. Moreover, Daniel's dates were not then fulfilled; nor was the Book of Revelation yet then written, "which God gave to show unto his servants things which must come to pass." The prophecies were stated in Daniel 12 to be "sealed up until the present time of the end," when "many shall search into them, and knowledge of them shall be increased, and the wise shall understand them."

It is only reasonable to conclude that, as there was a precise termination, even to the very day of the predicted period of 120 years which ended the antediluvian dispensation (Genesis 6:3; 7:4-10)—and of the predicted period of 430 years which ended the patriarchal dispensation on Passover Day (Genesis 15:13, 14; Exodus 12:41)—and of the predicted period of 40 years which ended the wilderness dispensation on Passover Day (Numbers 14:33; Joshua 5:6, 10)—and of the predicted period of 483 years (69 weeks of years) which ended the Jewish dispensation at the crucifixion on Passover Day (Daniel 9:25, 26; Mark 15)—so there will be a precise termination of our Christian age or dispensation at the end of Daniel's great prophetic periods of 2,520 years, or "seven times," of the downtreading of the Jewish nation and Judea since 590 B. C. by the four consecutive Gentile empires, and of the 1,335 lunar years of Mohammedanism since 634 or 636 A. D. Both these periods will end about 1929 or 1931, at the same time as the seven years of the Jewish covenant end with a Passover Week.

*From "Twenty Coming Events," a pamphlet of forty pages, with ten illustrations. For sale, price five cents, at the office of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Values it Next to the Bible

Permit me to acknowledge the receipt of The Great Hereafter, and to express my very great delight at receiving such a book. With the exception of the Bible, there are, indeed, very few books that could equal it in its richness of thought and spiritual solidity. I would not part with it for anything, and am glad to thus be given an opportunity to express my gratitude for it.

New Haven, Conn. MRS. MARY STAEF.

A Voice from Far Alaska

I am in receipt of your check for $18.50 for the advancement of our work among the Eskimo. It gives me pleasure to acknowledge this favor. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has given me much encouragement. There seems no part of the world too small or insignificant for its attention, and the more the misery and destitution, the more it considers the place or people. Through the beneficence of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the paper and its readers have made it a Christian charity in deed, if not in name.

It is pleasing that the short and simple annals of the benighted Eskimo have reached the hearts of your kind readers. Now, at this season of the year, there is little sun and light in this Northern land. There are benighted souls here in whose hearts the Sun of Righteousness has never risen, and a double darkness shadows their lives and souls. It is our desire that some homely and fur-clad Eskimo may sing praises to God, when the donors of this gift, and of other gifts of your readers, wherever the gifts may be sent, join the multitude of the redeemed in God's eternal city. May the work of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers continue until Christ himself returns to his own. J. H. ROMIG, M.D.

Nushagak, Alaska.

MAJESTIC

NOT CHEAPEST- BUT LEAST EXPENSIVE

"Made of Malleable Iron"

Buy a good Range this time—buy the Majestic. Consider it an investment and save cost of repairs.

Oven
It bakes splendidly—the heat being everywhere—top, bottom and in each corner.

Fire Box
It is so constructed that it consumes less fuel and gives the greatest heat.

Top
A MAJESTIC will never warp or crack. It's made to last.

Warming Compartments
Conveniently located in the top of the Range with drop shelves.

Cook Book
You can get one *free* at your dealer's or send us 6 cents in stamps.

Majestic Mfg. Co.
2034 Morgan St., St. Louis

MAJESTIC RANGES AWARDED
GRAND PRIZE
HIGHEST POSSIBLE AWARD
LOUISIANA PURCHASE EXPOSITION CO.
ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR

MADE TO MEASURE
SUIT OFFER

FREE SAMPLE BOOK OF WOOLENS AND FREE TRY-ON.

Don't place your order for your spring suit or overcoat, at any price, under any circumstances, until you cut out and mail us this advertisement. You will receive the most liberal tailoring offer ever heard of; you will get FREE our big sample book, over 100 samples of finest woolens for business and dress wear, latest fashion plates free, our new plan of self measurements, our guarantee of satisfactory fit or no pay, our free try-on offer. We will explain how we make the very finest and most stylish suits to measure at $12.00 to $25.00 that Chicago merchant tailors ask $20.00 to $40.00 for, how easy it is to order, how our tailoring is more stylish, better made, holds its shape better than any other, how you save $10.00 to $20.00 on a suit by dealing direct with us. Business men, professional men, good dressers everywhere, everyone who wants perfect fitting, distinctive, high class made to measure clothing, this is your chance. Don't order another garment until you see what we offer. Costs nothing to see our beautiful line of fabrics, our low prices, our free trial offer. Cut out and return this ad, or write a postal, ASK FOR OUR NEW LIBERAL MEN'S CUSTOM TAILORING OFFER and get our entirely new and surprising proposition, pay after received terms, complete spring and summer woolen samples. Everything by return mail, free and postpaid. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy, which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Ask your physician about it.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
288 St. James Street Montreal, Canada.

GREGORY'S SEED CATALOGUE FOR 1905

For nearly 50 years We have supplied Farmers and Gardeners with GREGORY'S SEEDS

"Your catalogue contains more useful information than I have found in half a dozen others," writes a customer. Catalogue *free*.

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

NATURO

Ten Centuries of Physic

Mankind endured the mistaken suffering of physic for over 1,000 years before [illegible] discovered the true remedy for this vital matter and produced NATURO the closet with the slant,

The Naturo Co., Salem, N.J., U.S.A.

MELLIN'S Food for the Baby

The adjustability of Mellin's Food is one of its good points. Mellin's Food can be adjusted and is suitable to the needs of the youngest infant as well as children of the more advanced age. It only takes a minute to prepare it as there is no cooking necessary. Send for a free sample.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

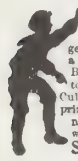
MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Atlas of the World FREE

For only twenty-five cents we will send you Timely Topics, of Pittsburgh, Pa., a new and handsomely illustrated bi-monthly, for one year and a copy of Cram's Handy Atlas of the World, containing a complete series of 106 Newly Engraved and Colored Maps covering every portion of the Globe, including separate maps of every state and territory of the Union and special maps of our new possessions. It also contains a short history of the United States with illustrations of the interior and exterior of the Capitol, and other public buildings of Washington, D. C., together with half-tone photographs of all the presidents of the United States from Washington to Roosevelt, and short biographical sketches of each. Only one copy of the Atlas will be sent each subscriber, and this special offer is for a limited time only. Write to-day. Address,

Timely Topics,
345 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

A PRODUCT OF A GREAT REVIVAL A
THE GREATEST OF ALL
REVIVAL HYMN BOOKS
Church Hymns and Gospel Songs
BY SANKEY, McGRANAHAN & STEBBINS.
NEARLY 700,000 SOLD!
Used and Endorsed by the CLERGY OF ALL DENOMINATIONS.
NEW EDITION!—JUST ISSUED!
With SUPPLEMENT of NEWEST SACRED SONGS added regularly to all Editions and Bindings.
Music & Words, all Large Type, 30c. by mail, $25 a 100.
Words Only, with New Supp., 12c. by mail, $10 a 100.
Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."
Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.



Boys' Names Wanted
We want names of bright boys between 12 and 20. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over 150,000. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Games, Jokes, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes. If you are not a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance.
STAR MONTHLY, 440 Hunter St., Oak Park, Ills.

OUR FREE BOOKLET ON AT HOME FOR
MUSIC LEARNING PIANO, ORGAN, VIOLIN, GUITAR, BANJO, CORNET, MANDOLIN, and VOICE. Tells how to learn to play any instrument and to sing without leaving your home. It is free and will interest you. Send your name to U. S. School of Music, Box 7-B, 19 Union Sq., N.Y.

CLARK'S TOURS
High-class Tours under best management, membership limited to fifteen, leave by White Star Line steamers, April 29, May 13, June 15, June 24. Register now. Other Tours. FRANK C. CLARK, 113 Broadway, New York.

MORE SALARY We know of a profession in which situations are daily created in excess of the qualified persons, and which commands the highest salaries with discrimination on account of sex. Would you like to know what it is? Write us.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL Dept. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

The NEW JERSEY MFG. CO.,
Jersey City, N. J., incorp. 1890, needs a bright associate in your county. *Attractive terms to the right parties.*

AGENTS WANTED New plan guaranteeing perpetual insurance on home, business or office effects. $18 profit on each order. Excellent opportunity for professional men. E. D. TOMPKINS, 6 Mill St., Middletown, N. Y.

WANTED Well-recommended young women as pupil nurses in Registered Training School. For further information, address Superintendent Flushing Hospital, Flushing, N. Y.

Help Wanted Two experienced, middle-aged sisters, or mother and daughter, Christians, to act as housekeepers on a stock farm. Good wages and fair treatment guaranteed. Maydell Stock Farm, Bradley, So. Dakota.

House and Home

The Transformed Parlor

THE old-time parlor, which must be opened only upon state and formal occasions, is now giving way to the "living room." Instead of the formal, shut-up room, the scene of occasional weddings and funerals, we have the "parlor transformed," in other words, the forbidding features have been eliminated, and a cheerful substitution made.

We all remember that old-fashioned parlor, opened for airing, sweeping and dusting; then carefully closed, lest a ray of light or sunshine should steal in and fade the carpet. The hair-cloth furniture never had a very inviting "stay-as-long-as-you-can" air, and while the hostess may have been most cordial in her invitation to the visitor to call again, the kindly words were not echoed by the prim walls.

The walls occupy our attention first. If one still adheres to the notion of wall-paper being the most desirable covering, a small pattern on a red ground makes a cheerful combination. The watchwords for this room from the beginning, should be cheerfulness and comfort. There are various substitutes for wall-paper now on the market, which are both hygienic and attractive. Denim and burlaps come in attractive tints, and are easily applied; there are also various liquid finishes of appropriate tints, which can be applied with a brush, and make a durable and sanitary wall. A dado or frieze can also be applied with a stencil pattern on a contrasting shade or color. If hardwood is out of the question, denim makes an excellent floor covering, over which can be thrown rugs of various sizes, a large one for the centre of the room. In this room should stand a big table for books, magazines and papers. Over this may be hung a good light, tempered, but not obscured, by a red shade. Do not forget the Morris chair, with its comfortable cushions, for father; or the dainty rocker for mother, with her mending or bit of fancy work. Now we see why we have not utilized the dining-room, instead of the parlor, for our every-day living room. There would have been no room in the former for two very important features—book-cases, and piano or organ. Tom would often spend an evening reading books were they at hand, and one would often play on hour or two if it were not cold and lonely in the old-time front room. So we put in some of those sectional book-cases (and it is wonderful how soon we need additions). Next, turn the piano, so that the player may partly face the other occupants of the room; while not neglecting the up-to-date musical compositions, there is a mellowing influence in the strains of the old songs that father and mother used to sing. How cozy and pleasant it all seems:

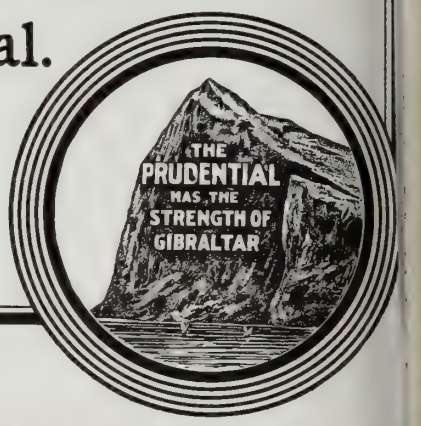
When the lights are low,
And the flickering shadows softly come and go.

There is not a thing left to remind one of the old parlor. The haircloth sofa has given place to a wide couch with a woven-wire and hair-mattress foundation, covered with bagdad or cretonne. It has big, soft, inviting pillows, piled high at the back and ends. Every chair is an easy one, and there are plenty of them. There are pretty draperies at the windows. A Franklin open-grate stove lends its quota of coziness and comfort. The very pictures on the walls send out a cheery welcome, for there is not a gloomy suggestion in one of them. The children have their own corner, where they sit about a low table, to study or play games. No lamp is upon this table, however. It hangs from a bracket on the wall, bright, but shaded like that over the centre table. The musical instrument has its own special illuminant, and the whole atmosphere seems redolent of rest and happy contentment.

[Any question bearing upon the subjects treated in these article, will be cheerfully answered. Address. House and Home Department Editor, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York.]

An Investment Which Combines Full Protection, Guaranteed Returns, Absolute Safety— Life Insurance in The Prudential.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA.
Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
Home Office, NEWARK, N. J.
Write for Information. Dept 70



5% Instead of 4%

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Money now drawing 4% can be safely reinvested through this Company at 5%—increasing the income 25 per cent. Women and professional men especially appreciate our convenient plan of real estate investment, affording relief from annoyance of individual mortgage loans.

Description of methods, names of many patrons, and all desired information on request.

Assets, . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
1131 Broadway, New York.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
Shake Into Your Shoes

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

Allen's Foot-Ease, **a powder for the feet.** It relieves painful, swollen, smarting nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. **It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age.** Allen's Foot Ease makes tight fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. **TRY IT TO-DAY.** Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. **Do not accept any substitute.** Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.
FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS, the best remedy for Feverish, Sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial Package FREE. Address,
ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
[Mention this paper.]

MEMORY MEANS MONEY

If you are a YOUNG MAN, you must have a good memory to get on in life. If you are a MIDDLE AGED MAN, you must have a good memory to outstrip your competitors. If you are an OLD MAN, you must have a good memory to keep up with the times. If you are a WOMAN, you must have a good memory to make your way in society. In every walk of life, MEMORY MEANS SUCCESS.

Send a postal card for Pelman's great Book: "Memory, and What Can Be Done To Improve It." It Costs you Nothing; It Explains Everything.

PELMAN SCHOOL OF MEMORY,
961 Whitehall Building, New York City.

Protects Investors IN THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

NO INVESTOR OR SPECULATOR can afford to be without this paper the only paper that teaches how to discern legitimate propositions from fakes. It has saved fortunes to investors. It exposes all financial tricks and traps. It does not accept advertisements in order to be independent. It exists and prospers by subscriptions only. One of the most valuable features of the paper is its

FREE ADVICE BUREAU

in charge of one who has had thirty-five years' experience and who will answer all inquiries of subscribers regarding investments by letter. If you are interested in **RAILROAD, OIL, PLANTATION, MINING, INDUSTRIAL STOCKS** or bonds, you ought by all means to read this paper and also get the benefit of its **FREE ADVICE BUREAU. SAMPLE COPY FREE.**
FINANCIAL WORLD, 135 Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

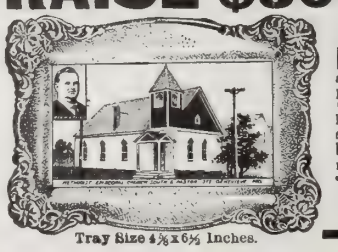
$30 CHURCH MONEY
NO INVESTMENT. NO RISK. SEND NO MONEY

If you wish to raise money quickly and easily for any church purpose, send us the photographs of your church and your pastor and we will reproduce them, together, in carbon photography on 200 satin-finished, silver-aluminum card or pin trays and send them to you express prepaid. Everybody wants this exquisite souvenir of church and pastor, and your members quickly sell them at 25 cents each. You keep $30 for your profit and send us $20 in full payment for the 200 souvenirs. Send photographs (any size) and names to-day. Send no money. Your workers will sell all the souvenirs in ten days, as hundreds of others have, and you can send us our money any time within a month.

(Above cut about ⅓ actual size.)

FREE SAMPLE TRAY ON REQUEST.
Write and learn success of others.
NEAL-CLARK MANUFG. CO., No. 17—Wisner Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

RAISE $30.00 QUICKLY and EASILY



Tray Size 4⅜ x 6½ Inches.

For Your CHURCH, SCHOOL or CHARITIES
NO RISK, NO INVESTMENT. Send us photograph (any size) of your Church and Pastor, or any other subject with name, &c., to be lettered on, and we will reproduce in beautiful half-tone effect, on 200 Satin Aluminum Trays, Calendars, Wall Placquesor Desk Blotters of useful size. You can have all of one kind or the four assorted. All make beautiful salable souvenirs. Yourself and fellow workers can quickly sell at 25c. each. Keep $30.00 and send us $20.00 in full payment, any time within a month. We send express prepaid. No Money required in Advance.
The Wisconsin Mfg. Co., Dep't J., Manitowoc, Wis.
One Free Sample on request; or all four kinds for 10c. Also full information of another good plan.

A $50 BEAUTY

1905 Split Hickory Special Top Buggy in a Class by Itself.

Combines Durability and Style with a Bargain Price.

The 1905 Split Hickory Special Top Buggy which we are offering on this remarkably liberal plan, at such an astonishingly low price, is **different** and **better** than the ordinary buggy. Only the finest grade second growth hickory, split, **not sawed,** is used in its manufacture. Split Hickory buggies embody a great many **exclusive** features; screwed rim wheels, long distance dust proof axles, quick shifting shaft couplings, etc. We build each buggy to your special order. **Sold Direct to the User on**

30 Days' Free Use Plan

which enables you to look it over thoroughly and satisfy yourself that it is exactly as represented.

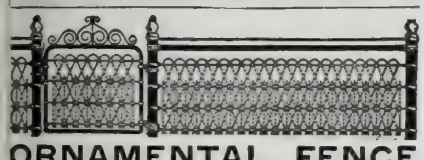
Split Hickory Buggies are guaranteed for two years. This is not the paper guarantee of a catalogue house, but the cash guarantee of the largest buggy factory in the country selling to the consumer direct.

NOW READY 1905 Split Hickory catalogue, 192 pages of illustration and description of our entire line of vehicles and harness. We send it free on request. Write for it today.

THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.)
Station 236, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PATTONS Sun-Proof Paints

Insure your property against decay. A few dollars in Sun-Proof Paint will do it. Advice and Book FREE.
PATTON PAINT CO., 315 LAKE STREET, MILWAUKEE, WIS.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE
Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free.
Box 302 **KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.**

Stewart's Iron Fence. Over 100 beautiful designs. Highest award, Gold Medal, St. Louis. Most economical fence you can buy. Write for catalog of Fences, Iron Settees Vases, etc. **Agents wanted**
THE STEWART IRON WORKS CO.
Dept. W Cincinnati, O.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

100% HATCH GUARANTEED
30 DAYS' TRIAL To prove it.
50 Egg $4.50 100 Egg $8.50 200 Egg $13.75
50 Egg $5.00 100 Egg $9.50 200 Egg $15.00
Self regulating; Automatic moisture. Brooders, all sizes and kinds, **$3.00** up. 50,000 in use. Catalogue FREE.
Buckeye Incubator Co., Box 60 **Springfield, O.**

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana, Mo.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT
Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**
HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.
We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.

GLENWOOD

A high-grade sanatorium in the famous Genesee Valley, for **EPILEPTICS** only. Treatment by leading specialists of America. Rates moderate. Brochure free. The Health Resort Co., Box 699, Rochester, N.Y.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

$75.00 ***a month and expenses*** can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.
OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

ROYALTY PAID ON **SONG-POEMS** and Musical Compositions. We arrange and popularize.
PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. (Inc.)
321 Manhattan Building
CHICAGO, ILL.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

To Fanny Crosby

A Birthday Greeting, 1905

THERE is an old-time story—
Too strange almost for words—
By which has come the naming
Of earth's most radiant birds.
Those wondrous living jewels,
The Birds of Paradise,
'Twas thought had ne'er alighted,
Nor would, beneath the skies.
They showed such wondrous colors,
They seemed too pure and bright
For earth to claim their presence,
Except in upward flight.

O, singer of the Gospel!
Of home beyond the skies;
Of peace and rest in Jesus;
Our thought to thee-ward flies.
Thy hand hath pointed upward,
To yonder land of day;
And thousands, through thy singing,
Have found the Heav'nly Way.
Thy voice, thy life, thy music,
Tell ever of the skies,
We greet thee, on thy birthday,
Our "Bird of Paradise!"

Brooklyn, N. Y. FLORA KIRKLAND.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

M. U. M., Ont. "I read with interest the 'Answered Prayers.' I was in deep mental distress, from which my God delivered me and strengthened me. I wish to add my testimony to his goodness and mercy."

Mrs. Rhoda M., Wahpeton, N. Dakota. "I wish to express my gratitude to God for a wonderful answer to prayer in saving my life. May the good Lord sustain us all and keep us under the shadow of his protecting wing."

Mrs. A. D. B., Clinton, Ia. "When in great trouble I prayed for the recovery of a loved one and for comfort and strength for myself. God graciously answered my prayer, for which I wish to make public acknowledgment."

Anxious Mother, Parksville, Ky. "I want to add my testimony to those who believe in a prayer-hearing and prayer-answering God. I have had so many prayers answered, that I could not fail to believe. I am praying now that a great trouble may be removed, and ask others to pray for me."

E. E. R., Kansas. "I read with great satisfaction the column headed, 'Answered Prayers.' I feel it a pleasure to acknowledge in a public way, answered prayers for both spiritual and temporal blessings. I am sure that if we ask aright, God always hears and answers prayer, according to his will."

Mrs. S. S., Wisconsin. "So many times in hours of trouble I called to our dear Father for help and he always heard me. I have derived much benefit from the 'Answered Prayer' column, and through it I wish to acknowledge God's loving kindness for all who place their confidence in him."

Anxious Mother, Pennsylvania. "I am so grateful for the 'Answered Prayer' column. It gives me new hope and courage. I most thankfully acknowledge many prayers answered. I have been pleading a long time for the conversion of a dear son. Will the CHRISTIAN HERALD readers please help me pray for him."

B. E. A. "I want the whole world to know that my life was saved through prayer. I rejoice today in the knowledge of a personal Saviour, and those who feel they have prayed in vain, buckle on your armor and pray again, remembering, 'He is abundantly able to give us more than we can even ask or think.'"

S. F., Ventura, Calif. "I desire to acknowledge God's faithfulness. I was in trouble and my way was dark. 'It is not in man to direct his steps.' I took all to Jesus and asked him to undertake for me. I waited patiently on him and he answered in his own way. We may trust him with our temporal affairs, for 'he faileth not.' And the spiritual longings of our souls he delights to satisfy."

Acknowledgments of answered prayers have been received from Susan C. C., Oneida, N. Y.; Mrs. Adaline W., Ronney, Va.; Mrs. J. S., Jefferson City, Wis.; Mrs. J. C., Baltic, O.; Mrs. John F., Cohoes, N. Y.; M. E. W., Colester, Ore.; A. J. D., Franklinville, N. J.; George R. A., Fort Worth, Tex.; M. S., Ansonia, Conn.; H. A., Plainfield, N. J.; E. P. R., St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. E. M. H., Benton Harbor, Mich.; Mary E. E., Lorain, O.; Mrs. J. H. L., Ossining, N. Y.; Mrs. F. J. L., Columbia, Tenn.; Mrs. M. E. W., Bladen, Neb.; Mrs. M. E. McK., McKinney, N. D.; Mrs. E. M. H., Newport News, Va.; Mrs. W. A. R., Gregory, Ark.; E. G. R., Brookings, S. D.; Mrs. Wm. N. D., Terre Haute, Ind.; Miss Hattis J. B., New Haven, Conn.; Mrs. S. R. D., Homestead, N. Y.; Mrs. C. E. S., Ghent, Columbia Co., N. Y.; L. C. C., Dayton, Pa.; Mrs. G. W. N., Yelm, Wash.; M. S. D., Berrien Springs, Mich.; E. C. D., Akron, Ind.; P. H. K., St. Joseph, Mo.; Marie B., Glen Valley, N. J.; Hattie Belle B., Urbana, Ia.; A. D. H., Union, N. Y.; Mrs. C. A. J., Salem, Ore.; Minnie E. J., Detroit, Kan.; A. J. B., Hoosic, N. Y.; Mrs. J. M. S., Denver, Colo.; Mrs. G. H. S., North Danville, Vt.; Mrs. Wallace H., Granby, Conn.; Miss L. B., N. Y. City; Mrs. H. L. K., Roxbury, Mass.; Mrs. G. B. J., Christiansburg, Va.; B. S. A., T. Y. T., South Deerfield, Mass.; F. J., N. Y. City.

Uplifting Fallen Humanity

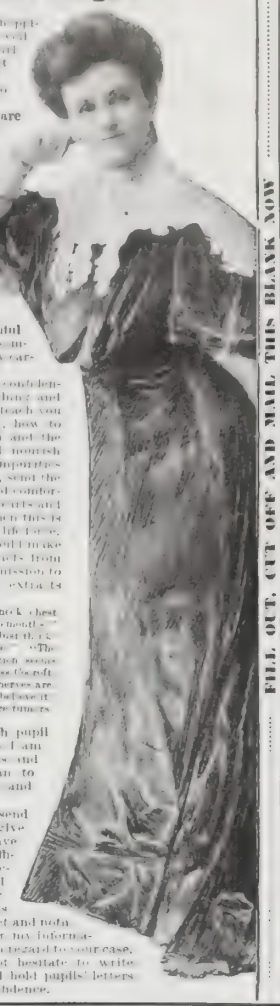
In my humble opinion, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is doing more for the uplifting of fallen humanity than any other agency in our land. Wishing it a long, prosperous and continued useful life, I am,

Wichita, Kan. J. W. SNYDER.

What Will You Give For

HEALTH AND A GOOD FIGURE?

Will you give me 15 minutes in your own home and get well without drugs?



—perfectly, completely well, with that glad, joyous freedom and happiness in life and sweet personal loveliness which healthful and well developed, graceful body alone can give? There is nothing in girlhood or womanhood as lovely as a healthy, vivacious, well-kept body, sound and sweet and wholesome, full of life and strength and fire. There is nothing which gives a woman such power to win love and wield influence.

If the lungs, heart, nerves and every vital organ of the body are strong, there is no need of drugs or medicine. The permanent relief from weakness can only be in regaining the strength of weakened organs. It has been shown that about 8,000 out of the 40,000 druggists are handling adulterated drugs and probably fifty per cent. of the drugs contain morphine.

DRUGS ARE DANGEROUS

Any woman by practicing fifteen minutes each day in her own room can have a good figure, clear skin, strong brain and the perfect bodily poise which results from a sound condition of all the vital functions. We women do not want large muscles, but we want that vibrant life force, that healthful spirit which makes life worth living. We also want flexible, symmetrical, well-rounded figures with that graceful, dignified, easy carriage which denotes character, culture and refinement.

EVERY WOMAN CAN HAVE A CLEAR SKIN AND A GOOD FIGURE

My instructions by mail are strictly individual and strictly confidential. I direct the exercise, bathing and diet adapted to your condition, teach you how to breathe, how to stand, how to walk. I strengthen the stomach and the nerves so that your food will nourish you; strengthen the liver, kidneys and intestines so that all impurities are thrown from your system; stimulate a sluggish circulation, send the blood bounding through your veins, so that you feel warm and comfortable, put you in a condition to resist colds, strengthen weak hearts and lungs, relieve you of weaknesses, bane backs and headaches. When this is done, you will have a clear brain, a quick perception and a vibrant life force.

I HAVE HELPED 15,000 WOMEN TO HELP THEMSELVES

I wish you could read the mail on my desk for one day.—It would make you happy as it does me. I am quoting to you below extracts from some letters from my pupils. Some of these names I have permission to give—others I have not—but I can duplicate any one of these extracts many times a day.

"I have a better color in my face than I have had for sixteen years." "My neck, chest and bust are filling out beautifully, and I have gained 14 pounds in the last two months." "I have left off my glasses. Miss Cocroft, and my eyes are much stronger." "Best of all, I can eat anything, my indigestion is all gone." "My catarrh is entirely gone." "The kidneys and liver are working splendidly, and after twenty years my constipation seems to be entirely relieved." "I have not had a headache since my first lesson, Miss Cocroft and the doctor says my heart and lungs are much stronger, and I am sure my nerves are. Those neuralgic pains have entirely gone." "I have lost 16 pounds. Can you believe it? My husband says I look 20 years younger." "Those lumps which I feared were tumors have all gone, and I have no more rheumatism. I'm so happy."

I take but a limited number of pupils, because I give each pupil my personal attention. I do not work with a woman unless I am sure I can help her. I know I can Reduce Prominent Abdomens and Hips, build up Thin Necks and Chests and bring any woman to roundness and symmetry. I have done all of these hundreds and hundreds of times. It is no longer an experiment with me.

Write to me, telling me your particular difficulties, and I will send you letters from my pupils and give you the names of women who have been relieved of above and other difficulties. I will send you an illustrated booklet on how to stand correctly. Every woman should know this if she would be perfectly well. I charge you nothing for this booklet and nothing for my information in regard to your case. Do not hesitate to write me. I hold pupils' letters in confidence.

MY BOOKLET AND ADVICE ARE FREE

Suzanna Cocroft

Dept. 18, 57 Washington St., Chicago

FILL OUT, CUT OFF AND MAIL THIS BLANK NOW

Name .....
Address .....
City and State.....

DEPT. 18

Will you not mark with the letter (x) on the attached blank the points which interest you and if there are any particulars in regard to your case which you feel I need, write me about them also, and I will tell you frankly whether I can help you.

Too thin
Round shouldered
Superfluous flesh
Prominent hips
Protruding abdomen
Height
Weight
Do you stand correctly
Thin chest
Thin bust
Thin neck
Complexion
Do you walk gracefully
Weakness
Lame back
Dullness
Fat lady
Nerves
Headaches
Catarrh
Dizziness
Indigestion
Constipation
Liver
Kidneys
Lungs
Heart
Throat
Colds
Rheumatism
Circulation
Blood
Is your health or figure any interest in any way not mentioned here?
Other questions
What is your age?
Married or single?

Miss Cocroft, as President of the Physical Culture Extension Work in America, has had an unusually wide experience in diagnosing cases and prescribing individual work for women.

Model Buggies—Money Savers

Try One a Month Free and See

You don't have to empty your pocketbook when you buy a Model Buggy. The reasonableness of Model prices is a mighty strong point, but we do our talking on **quality.** The Model is in a class all by itself. It is the only One Quality buggy on the market. It is the product of a one Quality factory, using the **best** of everything. We carry but one quality of stock. We have but one quality of workmanship. Nothing cheap or shoddy can by any possibility get into a Model buggy. Other factories turn out vehicles of various grades—a cheap buggy is made on a finished style the same workmen who make what they call their good buggy—result is the workmanship is practically the same. We use nothing but one grade of material and have only one class of workmen, and producing but one quality of goods there is no chance for mixing the material and making mistakes. Our New **MODEL TOP BUGGY** for 1905 has all of the style comfort and wearing qualities of any buggy on the market regardless of price. One feature alone that is worth your consideration is genuine French Coach Head Springs, which are furnished on every Model Buggy made by us. This means easy riding comfort and durability, and is a thoroughly desirable feature.

The painting is one of the points that we can talk about very strongly. On cheap buggies the less said about the paint the better. The upholstering in the cushion and back is equal in style, quality and durability to that of any buggy produced and sold for even $25 more money than we ask for our MODEL.

The top has genuine leather quarters and back stays, with a heavy, all-wool headlining—every thread of it is wool and guaranteed fast colors. The general proportion, style and beauty of this job will appeal to you strongly.

You can make no mistake in writing for our catalogue and getting a full description of this buggy, together with regular rock-bottom prices on all styles of vehicles and harness.

OUR LIBERAL SELLING PLAN

We will ship the One Quality Model to you on One Full Month's Free Trial, and Guarantee the Vehicle fully for two years if you decide to buy.

Get our beautiful One Quality Catalogue and learn all about our goods and our twentieth century method of doing business. We will send it free, postpaid, by return mail.

The Model Carriage and Harness Co., 192 W. Sixth St., Cincinnati, O.

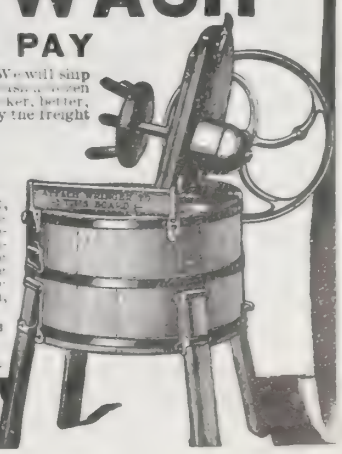
30 DAYS' WASH

NOTHING TO PAY

You may have a Spotless Washer free for thirty days trial. We will ship it at once and pay the freight. Use it every day if you like. Wash a dozen or a thousand pieces with it, and if it doesn't do the wash quicker, better, and with less labor than any other machine, return it, we'll pay the freight back, too. The

SPOTLESS WASHER

is made of the finest selected Virginia White Cedar—steam tight, never breaks or comes loose. Only machine made with mechanism enclosed, preventing hands or clothing being caught. Absolutely dirt and dust proof. Guaranteed to hold six months' lubrication. Ball bearing—lightest running machine made; can be turned right or left handed, while sitting or standing. The machine does most the work, your hand merely guides it. We know what the Spotless Washer will do—but to convince you, we make this remarkable offer.



Send to-day to our nearest office for our Proposition and mention this paper.
THE SPOTLESS WASHING MACHINE CO. (Inc.)
NEW YORK CHICAGO RICHMOND, VA.

I am proud of my lamp-chimneys. I put my name on them.

MACBETH.

How to take care of lamps, including the getting of right-shape chimneys, is in my Index; sent free.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved By Absorption

The Foot Pores Now Made to Yield Up Acid Poisons From the Blood by Remarkable Discovery Which All Can

TRY FREE—PAY WHEN SATISFIED.

Send your name to-day; you will get by return mail, postpaid—**FREE to Try**—a pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan Discovery, which has proven such a remarkably safe and sure remedy for rheumatism of all kinds that they are now being extensively imitated abroad as well as in this country. In England infringement against Magic Foot Drafts has recently been enjoined by the courts, thus protecting rheumatic sufferers against imitations liable to be injurious.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn inside the stocking (without the least inconvenience), and they relieve rheumatism, chronic or acute, in every part of the body, by absorbing uric acid and other impurities from the blood through the large foot pores. Thousands of letters from relieved rheumatics—some of them the toughest old chronics in the country, can be seen by anyone calling at our offices. If the Drafts relieved all these people, why shouldn't they relieve you? Write to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 8 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. You will get the Drafts by return mail. If you are satisfied with the relief they give, send us one dollar. If not, send nothing. **You decide.** A valuable new book (in colors) on rheumatism comes free with the Drafts. Send no money, only your name.

Aches

of the teeth **Stop Instantly** on application of Dent's Toothache Gum—a remedy that goes to the bottom of the trouble by cleansing the cavity and arresting decay. *It removes the offensive odors of decay, and prevents future aches.* Quickly applied, and will not fall out, or melt in the mouth. Will keep for years—no waste by spilling or drying up.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

will stop the ache whether there's a cavity or not. Get a bottle at once and keep it for emergencies. Used by leading dentists. Sold by responsible druggists, 15c; or by mail on receipt of price. When you buy, be sure it is **DENT'S.** *Dent's Corn Gum* removes corns, bunions and warts, 15c at druggists, or we mail it. "The Arch of Pearls" sent free to any address, tells how to take care of the teeth.

C. S. DENT & CO., 47 **Larned St., Detroit, Mich.**

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loaf cake into 16 slices. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T.

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y

Christian Recreation*

ONE of the best tests of moral character is, how a man having an evening free of engagements, in a strange city, in which he does not know a single person, will spend his time. What he decides to do, will show his idea of pleasure. He is beckoned by the saloon, the billiard-parlor, the theatre, the lecture-platform, the library and the Church. He is free to choose. What will he do? At home he may be restrained by thoughts of what others who know him will think of him, but in such circumstances, the man as he really is will be disclosed.

Every one has read Emerson's essay on *Compensation*, in which he represents the good man as denying himself certain pleasures in the expectation of being rewarded in eternity for the self-denial practised here. But the great philosopher did not take into account the personal question. The true Christian practices no self-denial when he stays away from worldly amusements. He would not be happy if he indulged in them. If his heart is set on attaining the highest spiritual standard, he can find no pleasure in the shuffling of cards, or in the gyrations of the ballet-dancer. Life is too earnest, too serious for frivolous pleasures.

Are we then to have no relaxation, no amusement? Is life to be altogether work and service and devotion? By no means. The example of our Lord, who went to the wedding feast and accepted invitations to social meals, shows that he had no such idea of the Christian life. "Come ye apart and rest awhile," he said to his disciples. Rest and recreation are necessary to a healthy life. We gain strength for future service by relaxation and the retirement from labor for a time. It is recreation that is needed, not dissipation. That principle is the key to many inquiries that are made by young Christians. They ask, "May I dance?" "May I go to the theatre?" The test is in the results. Do such amusements tend to the development of the Christian life? Do they not rather deplete the spiritual powers and leave the person disinclined for prayer and Christian service? The Christian cannot afford to unfit himself for his chief occupation. The student knows very well that an hour spent in the gymnasium, or in a boat on the river, or in a game of chess is not lost. He comes back to his studies refreshed, the cobwebs are cleared from his brain and difficult problems are more easily solved. He has had recreation. The exhausted brain has had rest in the change of occupation and has gained new vigor. He is a stronger, more efficient man than he was before. Relaxation is necessary and is really an economy of the vital powers, but it should be of the right kind and should be chosen for that purpose. Amusements that wear on the strength, that produce exhaustion are not recreations, but debilitations. Every one can apply the test for himself and can prove by experience the kind of amusement that is helpful to him.

We are bound also to consider the effect of our indulgences on others. If the world sees that a Christian is obliged to come to the world for relaxation, it naturally concludes that there is not enough in his religion to make him happy. The intrinsic right or wrong of an amusement may be difficult to define, but if it brings a man into associations that are debasing, it will inevitably defile him. The continual blasphemy and profanity that is common in many circles have a tendency to dull the delicacy of the moral ear, and in the same way certain amusements deaden the conscience, and the world knows that decadence has set in when it sees the Christian indulging in them.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for April 16. Glorifying God in our recreations. Ps. 16: 5-11; I. Cor. 10: 31.

Religious Books Wanted in Turkey

Missionary Mary Carter Dodd, of Cesarea, Turkey in Asia, forwards to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a plea in behalf of a Circulating Library in the town of Tolas. It is doing an excellent work among the native population. Some of the books are printed by hand and duplicated on the hektograph. More books are greatly needed, and any contributions that will aid in extending the work will be greatly appreciated.

$33 Pacific Coast

Tickets on sale daily, March 1 to May 15, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver. Correspondingly low rates from other points.

Daily and personally conducted excursions in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars from Chicago to Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles without change. Double berth only $7.00. Fast trains, choice of routes. Meals in dining cars (a la carte).

Write us for information as to the resources and opportunities, the wonderful climate and kindly soil of the Pacific Coast, how to get there, how long it takes and what it costs via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Booklets and folders sent postpaid on receipt of 4 cents in stamps.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

All agents sell tickets via this line.

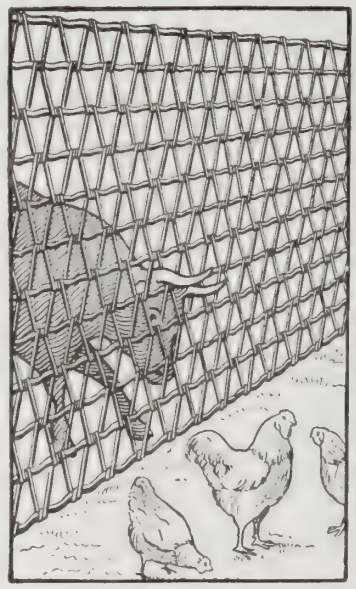
The Best of Everything.

W. B. KNISKERN, Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. & N.-W. Ry., CHICAGO, ILL.

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

NW492

Coiled Spring Fence



STRONGEST AND BEST FENCE MADE.

It is made so good that all requirements of the farm are fully met. So closely woven the small pig cannot "wiggle" through. So strong the Bull cannot "faze" it. So heavily galvanized the elements cannot rust or corrode it. So durable that it is the last to yield to the ravages of Father Time. Sold on such liberal terms that a

THIRTY DAYS FREE TRIAL

Is given each customer that he may be sure he is satisfied and his money is returned to him if he is not.

Buy Direct. It saves the profit of the middleman. Our Guarantee is all that any manufacturer can give, and infinitely more than the dealer can grant. When you deal with us you **get your money back** if you are not pleased, besides it means a great saving because we sell to you at

WHOLESALE PRICES AND PREPAY THE FREIGHT.

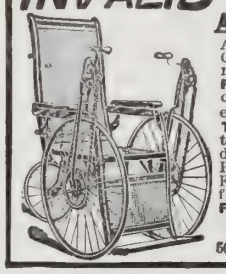
We use nothing but **High Carbon Spring Steel Wire,** and make it ourselves that we may be sure it is good. We coil it that it may provide for **Contraction and Expansion.** We **Heavily Galvanize** it with **Commercially Pure Spelter,** to avoid rust and corrosion in all climates.

Our long experience has made us masters of fence construction and we are able to tell why we make the **strongest** and **best** fence on the market. We have a 40-page Catalog which fully describes and illustrates every style of our **High Carbon Coiled Spring Farm Fence,** which we will gladly mail to you upon request. Write for it. Address,

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY

Box 47 **WINCHESTER, INDIANA.**

INVALID CHAIRS At Wholesale Prices



Any style or size of Invalid Chair you want we can furnish **DIRECT FROM OUR FACTORY,** at liberal discounts. Our Chairs are equipped with all the **LATEST IMPROVEMENTS** for the comfort of invalid children and adults. WE SHIP PROMPTLY and PAY THE FREIGHT anywhere. Write for our complete catalogue. **FREE.**

Gordon Mfg. Co. 506 Madison Ave. **Toledo, O.**

DON'T SHOUT!

"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, 34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

No Money Required

until you receive and approve of your bicycle. *We ship to anyone* on

TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

Finest guaranteed **1905 Models** ***$10 to $24***

with Coaster-Brakes & Punctureless Tires. **1903 & 1904 Models** ***$7 to $12***

of Best Makes.... ***500 Second-Hand Wheels***

All makes & Models good as new ***$3 to $8***

GREAT FACTORY CLEARING SALE. **RIDER AGENTS WANTED** in each town at good pay. *Write at once* for catalog and Special Offer.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.

MEAD CYCLE CO., **Dept. H 71 CHICAGO**

WONDERFUL STOVE—BIG MONEY MAKER!

BURNS 90% AIR—ONLY 10% OIL-GAS. 7200 sold one month. Customers delighted with **Harrison Valveless Oil-gas Stove. Splendid for cooking;** also **heating** rooms, stores, offices, etc., with Radiator Attch. No wick, dirt, or ashes—no coal bills or drudgery—cheap, safe fuel, 15c to 30c a week should furnish fuel-gas for cooking for small family. Easily operated—absolutely safe—all sizes, $3 up. **Write—Catalog FREE and Special Prices. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly.** Address **World Mfg. Co., 5790 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.**

A Wonderful Business Offer

$50 to $150 per week and upwards **POSITIVE.** We want representatives to operate sales parlors for the **BEST,** most attractive rapid selling Ladies' and Gents' shoe known; ten **NEW** sight-selling health and comfort features; factory to consumer; previous experience unnecessary; **NO RISK;** reply quick.

KUSHION KOMFORT SHOE CO., Washington St., Boston, Mass.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS FREE

12 Large Packets of newest, choicest, rarest and most beautiful flower seeds that will produce thousands of magnificent flowering plants, all the popular kinds. To introduce to new readers our splendid household magazine, beautifully illustrated, showing latest fashions and household ideas, stories, etc., now in its 9th successful year, we will send

12 PACKETS OF FLORAL NOVELTIES FREE

and the magazine on six months' trial, all for only 20 cents. Positively only one order accepted from one home.

AMERICAN QUEEN, 125 East 23d St., New York.

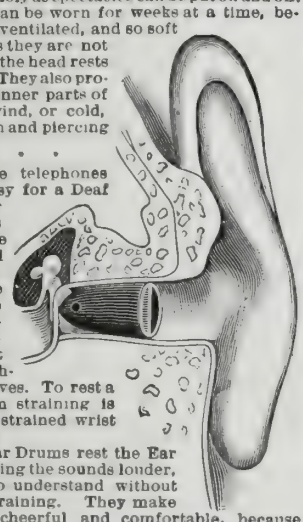
POND'S EXTRACT
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
Lame Backs
yield readily to rubbing with Pond's Extract. Takes out the stiffness and soreness and makes you feel like new.
Witch Hazel is not the same thing. On analysis of seventy samples of Witch Hazel—so often offered as "just as good"—fifty two were found to contain **wood alcohol** *or* **formaldehyde** *or* **both.** *To avoid danger of poisoning insist on having*
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
POND'S EXTRACT

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?
They make the Deaf hear distinctly.
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.
And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.
Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.
They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.
And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.



These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.
Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.
This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.
Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound-magnifiers.
A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.
Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.
Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.
This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.
Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 165 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

A MEAL WITH CHRIST

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

EVERY soul of man who hears of Christ must either believe on him and yield himself wholly up to him, or take his part against the Christ, the Son of the living God. Those who, like Judas, pose as his friends, while their hearts are after selfish interests, must, some time or other, be discovered and brought back. "That was the true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world" (John 1: 9). The Jews clearly saw that if they believed on Jesus as the Messiah, it meant in the present, humiliation and nothingness to them. They who saw nothing of glory in the meek and lowly Jesus, who conquered by submitting, and who, without any acceptation by the great ones of this world, yet proved himself Master of all the resources of nature, and of death itself, were not likely to lose all in this world for the hope of future glory at his hands.

Wherever there are found a few really trustful, really obedient children of God, there the Lord is free to do his mighty works; and mighty things do happen. But wherever the Lord makes bare his arm, there the enemy, in his mad rage, and hate of the Son of God, will do his utmost to stop the testimony, to spoil or to silence in some way the witnesses to the truth, and to assert himself as "the prince of this world." Let us never forget that we tread on an enemy's ground, conquered, indeed, to every step of faith and obedience, but full of pitfalls and snares to the unwary. God gives "places to walk" (Zech. 3: 7) to everyone who walks in faith and obedience to him; "none of his steps shall slide" (Ps. 37: 31).

A wonderful picture is that in this twelfth chapter of John. The Jews' Passover was nigh at hand; the chief priests and Pharisees had given commandment that if any one knew where Jesus was, he should show it, that they might take him (John 11: 55-57). And now the Lamb of God knew that his time was come. He no more sought to hide himself. "Jesus therefore (R. V.), six days before the Passover came to Bethlehem, where Lazarus was, whom Jesus raised from the dead" (John 12: 1). It was the very house where he would be most likely to be found. There they made him a supper; and Martha served; but Lazarus was one of them that sat at the table with him." What a company! Jesus the Messiah, the son of God; the Lamb appointed to be slain, in his wondrous grace, sharing for the last time a family meal with those of whom it was written, "Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus."

"Thus saith the High and Holy One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy, I dwell in the high and holy place; with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones" (Isa. 57: 15). Here they were, the humble, broken ones, and Jesus, the meek and lowly, the High and Lofty One, was at home with them, and they with him. Martha served, Lazarus sat at meat with Jesus, eating with him, and accepting from Martha service with him, sharing with the Saviour. But it was no more the old Lazarus; he had passed through death, and was risen with Christ—*i. e.*, by virtue of his coming resurrection—and he lived now by the word of Jesus, not by his own natural life. It was not said of Lazarus, as of the child of the widow of Sarepta, that the spirit of the child entered into him again.

Mary had now a new vocation. She had passed the grade in the school of faith when she had learned to put the hearing of the Word of Christ before any service she could render to him. But now there was something new—Jesus had declared himself to be the Resurrection and the Life—she had seen the majesty of his power over death when her brother arose from his four days' subjection to "the last enemy." Now his coming sufferings and his subsequent resurrection were lit up to her by the Spirit of God. She took a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped his feet with her hair. Jesus read her heart with its deep adoration, which took in what his coming sacrifice and coming triumph meant for her and for other sinners, and she read his heart, which accepted her deep adoration.

Pearline is Modern Soap
Pearline Makes Easy Washing
Pearline First and Best Aid to WOMEN who MUST do Washing and Cleaning
Pearline is Kind to Women
Pearline is Kind to Fabrics
PEARLINE

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

Oven Thermometer

We will send you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.

If you are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way, return it at our expense. No quibble nor trouble. We guarantee under a $20,000 bond that there is no better stove or range made than the Kalamazoo, and we save you from 20% to 40% because we give you

LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.

We have exceptional facilities for manufacturing; we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world, and we are the only actual manufacturers who sell the entire product direct to the user by mail. If you want the best procurable article at a big saving, we know we can satisfy you.

Send Postal for Free Catalogue No. 103

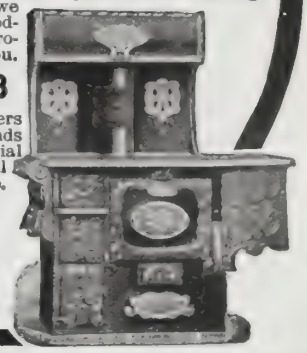
describing full line of cook stoves, ranges and heaters of all kinds for all domestic purposes and for all kinds fuel. All of the highest quality, built with special reference to long life and economy of fuel. All blacked, polished and ready for immediate use.

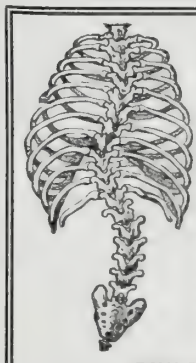
All cook stoves and ranges equipped with patented oven thermometer. It save fuel and makes baking easy.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

Investigate our offer and save money.

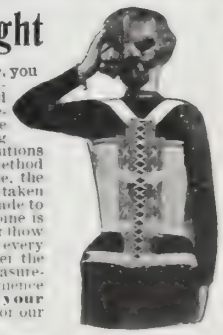
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.





Crooked Spines Made Straight

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebrae is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.



PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Fourth St., Jamestown, N. Y.

32 YEARS Selling Direct.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers exclusively.

No. 628. Leather Top Buggy with Leather Covered Bows and ¾ inch rubber tires. Price complete $68. As good as sells for $25 more.

We Have No Agents

but ship anywhere for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to style, quality and price. We make 200 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness.

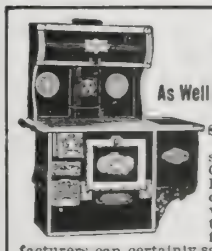
No. 327. Canopy Top Surrey. Price complete $73. As good as sells for $25 more.

Our large Catalogue is FREE. Send for it.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

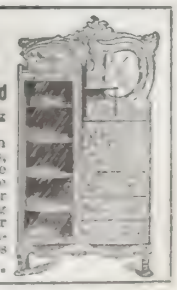
We Sell On Credit

As Well As For Cash, Direct From Our Factories To People All Over The World



Elegant Guaranteed Steel Ranges, Heaters and Cook Stoves from $2.10 Up.

Fine high grade, guaranteed furniture of every description such as Parlor, Bed-room, Dining-room Sets and single pieces, Couches, Book-cases, Tables, Rockers, Chairs, Sideboards, Office Desks, etc., **at all prices.** You can buy from us **on credit** and use our goods while paying for them in small easy payments, no matter where you live. You therefore have every opportunity of testing their real value long before they are paid for. Send today for our free descriptive price lists and full particulars, for we as manufacturers can certainly save you money whether you buy on credit or for cash. Address



THE ENGLEWOOD CO., Consolidated Factories, Dept. 126, CHICAGO, ILL.

HAVE YOU
MEAT OF THE WHEAT?
GOOD!

"How to get the best of your grocer!"

ORDER

Pillsbury's VITOS

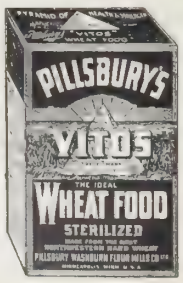
MEAT OF THE WHEAT

Made from the most nutritious part of the choicest wheat.
From wheatfield to your table, it is never touched by human hand.
Thoroughly sterilized and automatically packed in airtight boxes.
You are entitled to the best the market affords.

PILLSBURY'S standard guarantees BEST

White in Color Granular in Form Rich in Nutriment

We can give you a hundred reasons why it is good for everyone to eat, but



Until You Taste It

you will have no idea how delicious it is.

Ask Your Grocer.

If he cannot supply you, send us his name and we will mail you

A Free Sample

It can be prepared in more than a hundred ways.

Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Company, Ltd.
Minneapolis, Minnesota

COPYRIGHT BY PILLSBURY-WASHBURN FLOUR MILLS CO. LTD.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, APRIL 12, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 15. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

A MISSIONARY EXPERIENCE PHOTOGRAPHED FROM LIFE

SEE PAGE 323

WRITING HIS SERMON IN THE TROPICAL JUNGLE

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

J. N., Albany, N.Y. What is the creed of Mandaznarism, and who are its leaders?

It was not heard of, in this country at least, until quite recently, when a so-called Persian high priest appeared in New York, and began to make converts. His followers were chiefly light-headed, thoughtless, rich women, lovers of fashions and fads. As far as can be learned, the creed is a jumble of absurdities, and the mixture of hypnotism, faith cure, and Oriental fakirism. Devotees must fast frequently, and always abstain from meats; they believe the soul is located in the spine; that by living underground, their spiritual leaders (who are gods) attain to ages of several hundreds of years; and much similar rubbish. The whole affair is a religious "freak," and does not deserve the serious consideration due to a recognized system.

L. C. P., Middletown, N.Y. Have we a national flower? If so, what is it?

Nearly all the States have adopted a State flower, by State legislation or by vote of the public schools of the respective States. We have not heard of any national flower. The Rose is the State flower of New York.

M.J.P., New Brunswick, Can. We do not see why such questions should need to be asked. To apply Sunday School funds to an improper use, to indulge in a frivolous display of jewelry, to pretend to be a Christian, and yet be a frequenter and defender of theatres, all these things are so clearly wrong that we are surprised that any one should need to be advised about them.

T. J. B., Nolensville, Tenn. Why did the different nations choose the Hague wherein to build the Temple of Peace? Would not the threshing floor of Ornan have been the most suitable place?

They selected the Hague, first, for the reason that Queen Wilhelmina generously placed a suitable building at their disposal when no other ruler made any offer of hospitality; second, because little Holland was neutral, or at least nowise involved in any of the quarrels of the time, and, finally, because the location was central, which could not be said of Palestine.

Mrs. R. McC., O'Fallon, Mo. Where may I find the poem beginning, "'Twas the night before Christmas?"

The poem is entitled, "A visit from St. Nicholas," by Clement C. Moore, and will be found in almost any popular collection.

Enquirer, Newburgh, N. Y. Who was Sojourner Truth? What were some of her characteristics? What was her history?

Sojourner Truth was a slave woman who lived in Hurley, Ulster County, N. Y. In 1811 an act of legislature liberated all the slaves that were forty years of age. Certain others were to go free in 1828, while all children were to be free on reaching the age of 21. Isabella, as she was then known, belonged to Col. Ardenburg at the time of the passing of this act, but was subsequently twice sold. Her last master promised to set her free in 1827, but did not keep his word, and Isabella left without his consent. It was then that she took the name of Sojourner Truth, given her, so she claimed, by the Lord. She traveled and became a powerful speaker and exhorter, though wholly untaught. She devoted her life to public meetings, and sought in every way within her power to reform individual lives and public policies. During the Civil War she was very active in behalf of colored soldiers. She conceived a plan of colonizing the freedmen in the West, and obtained many signatures to a petition to Congress, which took no action. Sojourner died in 1883, claiming at that time to be more than 100 years old.

L. A., Brooklyn, N. Y. 1. How many post-offices are there in the United States? 2. How much mail matter did they handle during the past year?

1. The whole number of post-offices at the close of the fiscal year June 30, 1904, was 71,131. Of these 5,365 were presidential offices, and 65,766 were of the fourth class. 2. The annual amount of postal matter that passes through the mails of the United States in a year, is estimated to be about 8,500,000,000.

Reader, Sewickley, Pa. 1. We know nothing whatever of the religious belief of the person mentioned. There are doubtless good men in every profession. Some people, however, make the mistake of calling every genial and agreeable individual "a good Christian." Speaking on general principles, the preacher who eulogizes the theatre in his pulpit, instead of preaching Christ, has mistaken his vocation. Such a one is pretty certain to be a doubtful guide in spiritual affairs.

T. S., Jones, Mich. Did Alexander the Great kill Clitus with his own hand, or did he order it done by his soldiers?

History simply records that he was slain by Alexander while the latter was drunk. Presumably the monarch gave the order to another.

E. M., Riverside, Pa., writes:

In THE CHRISTIAN HERALD I read: "Is there any one who can carry his present employment into heaven?" One occupation surely man may take with him: Music. Though we may be deaf down here, we will be able to hear the song of the forty and four thousand up yonder. There will be music in heaven.

Belle F. DeL., Bristol. Can you tell me where to find the poems of Father Faber, who died some years ago, and who was the author of the lines,

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea?

Funk & Wagnalls Company of New York publish a volume called, *Library of Religious Poetry*. It contains a number of Father Faber's poems and hymns.

K. A. A., Heath, Neb. 1. Is there any probability that the western hemisphere was inhabited before the Deluge? 2. What gives the scientists the reasons for presuming that the sun did not shine on earth, on account of constant mist, before the Deluge? 3. We all know that the thoughts come from the brain; then why is it that the Bible says, "From the heart goes out evil thoughts," etc.?

1. There are no means of determining this. 2. Purely scientific speculation, and cannot be otherwise. 3. The heart is regarded as the seat of the affections and the passions, which are what lead men astray usually.

Pansy, San Jose, Calif. Where can I find the words, "There's nothing true but heaven," and who is the author?

You will find this line in a poem by Thomas Moore, beginning, "This world is all a fleeting show for man's illusion given."

Miss Amelia Hoyt, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., writes:

I was much interested in Dr. Craft's reply to J. M. The time alloted to a Sunday School lesson is, indeed, as he says, brief. Still, perhaps it is possible, as it certainly is desirable, to teach at least a little of the Catechism along with the International Lesson. The Lesson Quarterly published by the Methodist Episcopal Church, and perhaps by other churches too, contains each week two or three questions and answers from the Catechism, simple, brief, and mainly in Scripture language. A very few minutes would suffice in which to recite them. Just to read them would be better than nothing. The course is comprised in a year. Repeated year after year, it would be likely to result in immense good both to heart and mind. J. M. asks, "What is the best way to conduct such a class?" A class namely of boys from ten to twelve years old. If it were my class, I should much desire for several reasons a sprinkling girls in it. One good way to conduct such a class, indeed any class, is to ask the members of it put aside all printed matter and to give, in tur one fact or thought from the lesson. This insur some preparation beforehand, which, of itself, is great advantage gained and, if I may use so lor a word in speaking of a juvenile class, will ofte result in a delightful symposium.

Subscriber, F. D. S., Wis. Where in the Bib does it say a self-murderer shall not ent the kingdom of heaven?

See John 3: 15, which is probably th passage meant. Self-murder, though nc specifically mentioned, is none the les murder. See also Acts 16: 28.

S. McD., Memphis, Tenn. What is the name the heroine in Tasso's greatest work?

We presume you refer to Erminia, daugh ter of the King of Antioch, who, as Tass relates, became a captive of the Crusaders Tancred gave her her liberty and restore to her her father's possessions She fell in love with Tancred and when the Crusaders besiege Jerusalem, she dressed in armor intending to go to the Christia camp, but she was discovere and fled to the Jordan, where sh hid among shepherds. She suc ceeded, however, in sending secret message to the Crusaders which greatly helped them in th war. Visiting the Crusader camp during the fighting, she foun Tancred wounded. She nurse him back to health. Her ulti mate fate is not disclosed.

Miss V. O. S., Sisseton, S.Dak. I mad the statement, in class one day that more people were killed b alcoholic drinks than by any othe cause. Some one else made th assertion that water has destroy ed more. Can you give figures?

The other person probably re ferred to the Flood. But you ar quite right in asserting that, i our own day, strong drink is the world's greatest evil, being pro ductive of a greater amount o crime, misery, degradation and disease than any other cause. See Prohibition Year Book for 1905, published by United Prohibition Press, Chicago, for full statistics.

A LITTLE BELGIAN MILKMAID

It is no uncommon sight in Belgian cities, and in rural districts as well, to see a milk vendor's wagon drawn by a big, strong, shaggy, good-natured dog. These faithful animals are used as intelligent helpers in a variety of ways, but probably in no other duty are they so much in evidence as when harnessed to the little milk-carts, alongside which walk the quaintly-dressed Belgian milkmaids, reminding one of very similar types in Holland and Northern France.

Miscellaneous

A. B. R. Ex-Speaker Charles Frederic Crisp, died Oct. 26, 1896.

Chas. Schlandt. Write to W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia.

Old Subscriber. She is American by birth, and English by descent.

Mrs. Mary R., Fountain City, Ind. It does not occur in the Bible. Origin unknown.

E. A. T. Address the company at 3 West Fourteenth Street, N. Y. City.

Subscriber, Denver, Colo. The poem, "Gethsemane," is by Matilda B. Betham-Edwards.

C. N. M., Austin, Tex. "Colored person" is generally preferred to "negro," though either is proper.

J. E. R., Fort Mitchell, Va. The Scriptural account of the origin of the dark-skinned races, is found in Gen. 9 and 10 chapters.

Reader, Cameron, Wis. Chiromancy is not a science. Experts who practice it are mostly in the business for commercial purposes.

W. A. H., Red Bluff, Calif. Better consult a good local lawyer. He will know how to proceed, if you have really any claim to a foreign estate.

Reader, Grove City, Pa. We have heard certain things concerning the traffic in the plant you mention which cause us to regard it as an undesirable article to raise.

Reader. 1. "Unbelievers" means simply those who do not accept Christ. 2 and 3. The poems mentioned are in various collections, and may be found by searching in a public library, or by writing to Scribner's, or Harper's, N. Y.

M. P. J., Huntsville, Mo. 1. Micah is a man's name; Michal is the feminine form. 2. Consult a Concordance. There are many passages in Scripture urging physical cleanliness and purity. 3. For information concerning wireless telegraphy, write to the *American Inventor*, New York.

Religious or secular societies, caring to enjoy an instructive illustrated address on the probable battlefield of the next great war, would do well to address Rev. Lewis Bond, recently returned from twenty-two years' residence in Monastir, Macedonia, and now residing at Kensington Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

NEW YORK, APRIL 12, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE HOTEL ENTRANCE

A CHURCH WITH A HOTEL ANNEX

BEARING the name of America's greatest missionary to foreign lands, the Judson Memorial Church, in New York, has always kept the mission spirit active in its work. It stands on the south side of Washington Square, one of the few reminders, with its still stately mansions, of the days "when old New York was young." The district has changed from a fashionable residential quarter to one of business, and the greater portion of all the people who live within three quarters of a mile are making their home in boarding houses. The church has provided a spiritual home for these people, and has held its own despite the general trend toward the upper parts of the city. The sources of income of such a church are necessarily limited, and to support it a unique venture was started. A hotel called "The Judson" was built on the west and south sides, of the same light brick of which the church is constructed. Viewed from the vicinity of the Washington Arch, it presents quite an imposing appearance. Between the hotel and the church rises a stately tower, ten stories high, built in the Italian style, with an open loggia at the top.

The rent from The Judson hotel supports, in great part, the church and its various activities. It is the permanent home of many people engaged in business in New York, and, when possible, it accommodates transient guests. The service is up-to-date, and everything is supplied that could be found in a first class city hotel. The lower floor contains a handsome reception room, offices, telephone exchange, and three large dining rooms that accommodate 170 guests. Temperance, of course, is the absolute rule.

The building is seven stories in height, and has both single rooms and suites. An elevator runs to the top of the main building, but the upper three floors of rooms in the tower are reached by stairs. The tower rooms are the most popular in the hotel, and always in great demand.

As one gazes out from the building on the greensward of Washington Park, with its stately Arch on the other side, with its background of red houses, and hears the voices of children at play, with now and then the distant hum of a great city at work, it seems a very haven of rest, an oasis in a wilderness of brick and stone. The scheme of hotel and church combined, proved successful almost from its conception, and, regardless of the size of the collections, the Judson Memorial has been enabled to continue its work. This work is an absolute necessity, if hundreds of people who come to the metropolis to earn their living are to be kept true to their Christian standards. Its work is as much soul-keeping as soul-winning. It is for people far from home, who ordinarily would be church-goers and workers, but are liable to drop away from their former mode of life in the excitement and turmoil of a great city.

The church and first section of the hotel were erected in 1891. A large part of the money for its construction came from five and ten cent contributions of people all over the country who wished to honor the memory of Adoniram Judson. The interior of the edifice is one of the most beautiful in New York. It is finished in white marble, with large marble pillars. On each side are several large stained glass windows, that are the work of La Farge, and they are considered by art critics as some of his best work. Back of the pulpit is the baptistry. Over this is a tablet to the memory of Joseph Blachley Hoyt. It is the work of the famous American sculptor, Herbert Adams, and represents two angels holding a slab, on which is engraved the Biblical quotation ending with the words, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the earth."

The church supports a sewing-class for young women, which is in charge of a manager with about eight assistants. Once a week there is a gymnastic class for girls, and the boys have an active Boys Brigade. One of the branches of the Damrosch Choral Union holds its weekly meeting in the lower hall of the church, under the instruction of Sarah L. Dunning. The attendance is about eighty. There is also a large society of Christian Endeavor. One of the new interests of the church is the Deats Memorial Home for Children, at Summerville, N. J. It was started with a gift of $40,000 from Mrs. Elmira Deats of Flemington. The building has ample accommodation for eighty children, and has an efficient matron and staff. There is a hospital building separate from the main establishment. The church pays to the home the sum of $2,000 yearly, This amount is sufficient to support only twenty out of the eighty that could be brought up there if the required sum were forthcoming. The church wishes to establish a home for the aged and a fresh-air home. The regular weekly lectures on popular subjects, given under the auspices of the Board of Education of the city of New York, are held in the lower hall. At one time the church had a kindergarten of its own, but at present it gives two halls for the use of a kindergarten of the public school, and one conducted under the auspices of the Free Kindergarten Association.

REV. ADONIRAM JUDSON REV. EDWARD JUDSON

THE JUDSON MEMORIAL CHURCH, WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK

The presence of this memorial institution in the great metropolis has a peculiar fitness, as this city is the home of immigrants from all quarters of the earth. It speaks to them of one who turned aside from the comforts and advantages of American civilization, and so much that appeals to a young man of ardent ambition, to spend his active life in a remote land blighted with heathenism, and lacking in nearly all the conditions that ministered to material and intellectual satisfaction.

Judson's life as a missionary in Burmah, stamps him as one of the Christian heroes of the nineteenth century. The hardships he endured, spending two years in prison, the perils he encountered, and the work he did, despite the most adverse circumstances, revealed the possession of the daring and enduring qualities of which the world's martyrs are made. What he accomplished was of a pioneer nature, opening the way for easier and more effective methods. Mr. Judson not only created a discipleship among the Burmans, but he prepared a Burmese grammar, and translated a large body of religious literature into the Burmese tongue, all of which

CONTINUED ON PAGE 333

IN THE CHEERY DINING HALL OF "THE JUDSON"

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

Resurrected Joys

TEXT: PSALMS 51: 12

"Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation"

OH, how quickly the "Wheel of Fortune" may whirl around. What we are to-day is no earnest of what we may be to-morrow. Rich and affluent, prosperous and happy now, that does not prove that we shall be rich and happy and prosperous, with a multitude of friends hanging around us next week, or next month, or next year. The night follows the day, as well as the day the night. The people living in the South American Republic of Chili reckon history by this or that or the other earthquake, which has made the heaving earth rock down homes and destroy whole cities and towns and villages. Some of us may reckon the passing away of our lives by the epitaphs upon the tombstones of our buried hopes.

"Year of 1872," we say, "oh, that was the year of America's awful Black Friday, when my fortune like a snowflake melted away in an hour. Year of 1881; that was the year I lost my brother, or wife, or mother. Year of 1905: that was the year I was injured in a railroad accident. On account of that broken hip, I lost my position at the store and had to give up my life insurance policy and become a poor, helpless invalid, a burden on my friends. Ah, I am not as I used to be. Once, I had enough for myself and for others. Now, I have less than nothing. I am dependent upon those around me."

The Joy of Sonship

Better days! Oh, yes, scores of you have seen better days, in your body, your property and your families. But, alas, many of us, like the writer of the words of my text, have seen better days in our spiritual condition. I do not know whether this author held, as do the Methodists of our day, that a good man might lose his hold on salvation; but one thing is sure, he knew that he had fallen from grace. He had once tasted the joys of divine sonship. He had once waded ankle deep, knee deep, waist deep, chin deep into the great depths of God's love, and had drunk of those living waters. But now, he has climbed out of those depths, and stands shivering upon the jagged rocks of evil in the cold, biting winds of sin. Thus, we find him crying out in the words of entreaty, "Oh, God, bring back to me the happiness and the exhilaration and peace of my past Gospel life. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation."

Have not some of us need to offer the prayer of the Psalmist? I know that there are many who are in the position of this Psalmist. I know, furthermore, that if you will only return, you may taste again the Gospel joys, and they will be sweeter to you than they ever were before. An eminent minister of the Cross a short time ago told me that the greatest blessing of a revival of religion was not found in introducing strangers to Jesus, but in bringing back to his service those who had once been found at the foot of the Cross. "And," said he, "when these wanderers return, they make the very best workers in our Christian churches." May God help me to prevail on some of you backsliders again to taste the Gospel joys.

Gratitude for Rescue

But I never did like praying for "Everything in general, and for the universe in particular." In order to be more explicit, we would divide the Psalmist's prayer under three or four distinct headings. In the first place I would have you make the prayer, "Return unto me, O Lord, the joy which I experienced when I first began to realize the heights and the depths and the lengths and the breadths of thy sacrifices for me. Restore unto me the joy which came to my soul when years ago, I first approached the Communion Table, and said, 'Lord, I believe, help thou mine unbelief.'" Then the tidal wave of happiness rolled over us in surges. Then we said to ourselves, "Saved by grace! Saved by grace! Oh God, I thank thee that I have been saved by grace."

Was it a marvelous fact, that at that time we should have been happy and have thanked God that we were saved by grace. Surely we would not treat God less gratefully than we would have treated any human being who had rescued us from a threatening danger. When at the battle of Brienne, Gen. Gourgaud flung himself before his chief, and killed the Cossack who was about to bury his lance in the heart of his Emperor, Napoleon's gratitude knew no bounds. Thus we feel grateful towards our human rescuers. We look with loving eyes towards the skilled surgeon, who drove the knife within a hair's breadth of the fatal artery and say, "He saved me! He saved me!" We throw our arms with a grateful, convulsive clasp about the neck of the strong swimmer, who breasted the waves and swam out to bring us to shore when we were sinking in the surf. We sound forth the praises of the man who leaps forward at the risk of his life and clutches the bridle of our runaway horse and hangs on, until the maddened brute stops his wild career, even though his own body is bruised by the plunging hoofs. Shall we not be thankful, sincerely and transcendently thankful, to God for saving us from the results of our evil deeds and sins? But, strange to say, after the divine rescue has been accomplished, our gratitude may cool. It may after awhile change into indifference, or even into positive repulsion.

The Joy of Service

Once our souls were aflame with gratitude for what God had done for us. No sooner were we converted, than, like the Psalmist, we cried out: "Evening and morning and at noon, will I pray and cry aloud, and He shall hear my voice." But after awhile, our joyful enthusiasm began to cool. We grew indifferent. We turned our backs upon God. We now find reading the Bible a bore, and praying a drudgery, and talking to Christ, and waiting for Christ to talk to us, a task, instead of an endless pleasure. Oh, my friends, do you want to feel again the exhilaration which came over you on the day of your conversion? Then make the prayer of my text. Make it day in and day out. Make it, and continue to make it, as you rehearse all God has done for you by the sacrifice of Jesus Christ. Oh, that to-day we could have the thrill which surged through us when we first felt that God had purged us with hyssop, until we were clean, that he had washed us until we were whiter than snow.

But gratitude to God for what Christ has done for us, is not the only joy of salvation that is buried and needs to be renewed. One of these joys that needs to be resurrected, is the one we used to find in Christian service. No sooner were we converted, than immediately we went forth to try and save some one else. Then when we brought a brother or sister to the Cross, there came over us another joy which we had not hitherto conceived; the joy of saving men and women for Christ. There is no joy on earth greater than that. Not even the joy of being saved ourselves, can be compared to the joy of knowing that, by the grace of God, we have been able to save some one else from perishing.

The man of the world who has never experienced this joy cannot understand it. The exhilaration of it is couched for him in mystical and unknown tongues. For years and years I could not understand what Paul meant in his letter to the Romans. I felt he did not mean what he said. I believed he was only using an exaggerated oratorical figure of speech, when he said: "For I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen, according to the flesh." The more I studied that passage, the more I felt, and do feel to-day, that Paul literally made this prayer: "Oh, Christ, if there is no way to save my brothers, my sisters, my friends, my people, but by blotting my name out of the book of life, then destroy me for their sakes." In other words, Paul said: "Destroy me, if by my spiritual death others might spiritually live forever in Thee." And yet, is not this joyful willingness to be sacrificed to save others, experienced by the new convert always.

Self-Sacrifice

Oh, apostates; oh, ye negligent and slothful church-members, standing idly about in the market-places, when God's vineyards are filled with the ripest clusters, just ready for the plucking, you have known in the past the joy of salvation in the saving of souls. Why, I can see even now, the reflection of a past joy upon your faces, as in the time when you used to labor in the Sunday Schools, and bring little children to Christ. I can see you now, smiling as you used to do when you brought your friends to the revival meetings, and labo with them to accept Christ. I can see you now, go up to your minister and earnestly and rapturously s ing: "Pastor, keep on praying. We will get the they are bound to give their hearts to Christ; we v get them yet." But now the world and the flesh h crept in. You do not work for souls as you used to You do not have the old joy of saving souls. Oh, friends, will you not pray that this joy may come you again. "Lord, God, give me the old thrill of be saved by thy sacrifice. But do more than this, Lo Give me the joy of saving some one else for thee. I be necessary, in order that others may spiritually li that I must spiritually die, then, as Paul wished, me die for thine honor and glory."

Christian Associations

But in this Psalmist's prayer we would find anoth joy. It is this: "Oh, God, restore unto me the joy Christian fellowship with Christians. Oh, God, ma me again love church services, and the prayer-meetin and the missionary gatherings, and the convocation the young people of the Christian Eudeavorers a Epworth Leagues and the Brotherhood of Andrew a Philip. Oh, God, may I desire to associate with t disciples more than to go with any other class of peop on earth." You think this is a strange prayer to mak I do not. When I make it, I know that one of t surest signs of the true Christian life is to be found the desire of a Christian to be where other Christia are. Yet, if I mistake not, some of you never go the mid-week prayer-meetings, or to our Sunday School or to our cottage prayer-meetings. You look up these meetings as a bore, a drudgery, a tiresome hou wasted for duty's sake. When you go to these mee ings you do so under protest.

"Yes," you answer, "I do look upon these religio gatherings as a bore. But I am not responsible for m likes and dislikes, any more than I am to be blam because my favorite color is blue, my favorite flower carnation, my favorite musician Beethoven, my favori novelist Thackeray, my favorite artist Rubens, and m favorite poet Longfellow or Tennyson. I like what like, and dislike what I dislike, and I cannot help i Now, if I dislike to associate with the class of peop who make up our distinctively religious gatherings, suc as are found in the missionary society, I am not to blam I am no more to blame than I am because I dislik codfish or mackerel, and like apples and grape fruit.

Acquired Tastes

Ah, yes, my brother, you are to blame. You are in dividually responsible for your likes and dislikes. I you do not care to associate with Christian people i Christian gatherings, then it is high time that yo learned to enjoy their society, and the quicker th better. Because I do not love them now, that is no ex cuse why I should not learn to love these people. Sup posing I was a dyspeptic. Supposing I had for year been living on lobsters and veal and ham and pork an cabbage and highly-seasoned salads and rich pastries Supposing, on account of my dyspepsia, I was sent t a sanitarium. What would be the first order of m physicians? "Put that man on the simplest diet." Be cause I tell my physician I do not like plain toast an milk and cold bread and good, wholesome beefsteak and potatoes, would that make any difference? No My physician would reply: "Then the sooner you learn to like them the better. You have a diseased appetite You must develop a healthy appetite for good, whole some, simple foods."

Now, my Christian friend, by the same law, you may have a diseased spiritual appetite for spiritual associa tion. If you cannot find enjoyment in communion wit Christian people, then the sooner you learn how to en joy their society the better. You are exactly in the position of the frivolous girl, or the dissipated boy, growing up in a Christian home. Such children are never happy unless they are off at some party, or visiting some neighbor, or attending some theatre. But after awhile they will find that the sweet, gentle fellowships of a Christian home, offer the best kind of enjoy-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

THE YOUNG CHINESE FARMER RIDING THE HARROW

M. E. HOSPITAL AND HOMES AT IH CHI SHAN, WUHU, CHINA

A LITTLE MISSIONARY TOUR IN CHINA

NOT long ago, I had the privilege of taking a long inland missionary journey, and I am sure the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will be interested in hearing about it.

We had our house-boat, *The Christian Herald*, brought to the landing in front of the Wuhu custom-house, while we put aboard some provisions for the trip. It was a beautiful day and the water was as smooth as glass; but as the current in the Yang-tsz runs at a four-knot pace, we soon dropped down to the mouth of the Chao River, eight miles below Wuhu. From here we had a fair wind until we reached Huang-lo-ho. Here we stopped and held a preaching service in our chapel.

Next morning, we set sail for Chao Hsien. This city is beautifully situated on a gentle sloping hill, overlooking the Chao Lake. It is about sixty miles from Wuhu. This city has launches running from it to Wuhu and Lu Cheo-hu, and thus is a very busy, prosperous town. We stopped over Sabbath with the people there and had a most blessed time. All of the Christians here have been gathered in since the flood. There are now over sixty Christians in that city.

On Monday morning, we left our house-boat and went overland by foot to Han Shan, Chin Chi and Tao-Kia. The air was very bracing and we enjoyed the walk, and meeting the Christians in different places. We returned to Wuhu, after traveling over a hundred miles.

At this time of the year one can see every few miles immense flocks of ducks, which are being brought up from farm to farm and driven to the best market. I have seen thousands in one flock. As we walk along, we come to a man pumping water up on another field. It looks like fun to turn the cranks, but one finds after a few moments there is not much fun about it. In the next field, you will see a boy riding a small harrow, drawn by an ox. He seems very happy as he slowly rides on. The ploughs, harrows and all farm implements are as primitive as they were when Jesus walked through Palestine.

We in time reached the banks of the Yang-tsz and passed over in a large, open boat. The river here is over two miles wide. Near the river is a temple. Very often we visit these temples and preach to the priests or to people who may be visiting there. As we near Wuhu, we come to a narrow foot-bridge over a deep stream. The bridge was shaky and we were almost afraid to cross over. We soon reached Ih-Chi-Shan, a hill two miles outside Wuhu. The Methodist Mission Hospital and houses are here. The hill and surrounding country are very pleasing to the eye.

We are glad we have had the privilege of being able to reach these people with the Gospel. Pray for this needy circuit. Z. CHARLES BEALS.

DRIVING HIS GEESE TO MARKET BY LAND AND WATER

Your letter of January 3d, with ten dollars inclosed for our work here, came to hand last mail. Thanks for this remembrance. I applied it to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD House-boat Fund. We have found this boat (named after your paper), to be a real blessing to us, for without it our long inland trips would be very trying. Possibly some of the readers of your good paper may see their way to helping to keep a preacher on the boat all the time. This would only cost about ten dollars per month, including the boatman's wages. He then could go from city to city preaching Christ. I know of no better way of scattering the seed of the Kingdom. I trust this may yet be done. China is intersected with water-ways, including large ditches, canals and rivers with cities and large towns very near together, making it convenient for the evangelist to reach them. Pray that this work may be sustained and enlarged.

Wuhu, China. Z. CHAS. BEALS.

RESURRECTED JOYS

Continued from preceding page

ment. The quiet reading of a book by the glowing hearth in the sitting-room is one. The loving caress of a mother's or a wife's hand is another. The playful prattle of a little child, the quiet prayer, the sweet memories of long years that are past, are others. The hopes of the years to come, being talked over, offer the highest joys this side of heaven. Oh, man, do not think that associating with men of the world offers to you the acme of pleasure. If you cannot find any enjoyment in the fellowship of Christian people then the sooner by the grace of God you kill your diseased spiritual appetite, the better for your own enjoyment and the better for your life.

But in order to fully grasp the beauty of the Psalmist's prayer, you must remember that it is given with the absolute knowledge that in his own strength he was nothing, but that in God's strength, he could be everything. David at this time, was standing under the shadows of his past sins. God had blessed him again and again. Yet, just after these many manifestations of the divine love, he had fallen back into sin, because he had depended upon his own strength. Thus, David says: "Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation and uphold me by thy free spirit." That means in plain English, "Oh, God, bring me back to thy loving grace: cleanse me from sin, and then, by thy power, do not let me again wallow in the quagmires and the bogs and the filth of evil." After David had played the fool in King Achish's court and had murdered Uriah, to steal for himself Uriah's wife, ought he not to have made this prayer with fear and trembling? After you and I have sinned again and again, when God had restored unto us the joy of his salvation, ought not we make this prayer in the same spirit as David made it?

It is only by doubting and continuing to distrust our own strength, that we are led to rely entirely upon God's protecting power. I would have us feel our dependence on God, when we make this prayer, exactly as the little adopted daughter of a dear friend of mine feels towards her father. He is a noble man, made noble through suffering. He started out in humble financial circumstances, but he went on and on in life, until, at last, he won a position of wealth and influence. But after the wealth came, then came the sorrow. God came to his two little girls, and said: "Come, daughters! Come! I want you to play in the green field of heaven!" And, in a night, the earthly nursery was emptied for the celestial playgrounds. Broken-hearted were my friend and his dear wife. The cry of their agonizing hearts were: "Oh, God, give us a little girl!" And God gave them a little daughter, not of their own flesh and blood, however, but a little girl, who came out of a hovel of poverty and filth and sin. Some months ago, this little girl was in a Foundling Institute in one of our large Eastern cities. By this institution she was sent West, and put into a low Mexican's home of ignorance and filth. There my friend found her, and said: "She shall not remain here. She shall come and be my daughter, and live in my home." He took her West. Then he and his wife washed the little girl, and put clean clothes upon her, and put her into a clean, white bed. They surrounded her with all that wealth and love could give. Yet, though that little girl is now only about two and one-half years old, she lives in continual terror of being taken back to her past surroundings. Every night before she goes to bed, she calls her foster-father to her side, or crawls up into his lap, and puts her little arms about his neck, and says: "Papa, you won't let them come and take baby away, will you?" Sometimes she awakes at night, and calls and asks the same question: "You won't let them take baby away, will you?" And the great, strong man, with tears in his eyes, says: "No, baby; no, daughter! I will not let them come and take you away from me and mamma! Go to sleep now; papa will keep you safely by his side!" So David, as a heart-broken sinner, just reaches up and puts his arms up in plea to God, and says: "Oh, Father, keep me. Don't let me go back to sin as I have done in the past. Keep me, Lord. Keep me in the power of thy love." Can you not say to him now: "Keep me, Lord. Keep me, Father. Keep me"?

Thus my friends, because you have again and again come to Christ and tasted of the joy of salvation and then fallen away, do not let your broken resolutions keep you away from the Saviour to-day. First, get a clean sheet. Say, "Oh, God forgive." Then make a prayer, an earnest prayer, which will be a continuous prayer for every morning, noon and night. Let this be your prayer: "Oh, God, keep me. Keep me. Oh, Lord, keep me every step I go." And God will keep you, brother. He will keep you under the shadow of his wings. He will keep you as David was kept. Will you make the prayer of my text now? Will you continue to make the earnest prayer, "Uphold me with thy free spirit" until at last he delivers you forever from all sinful temptations, at the great White Throne?

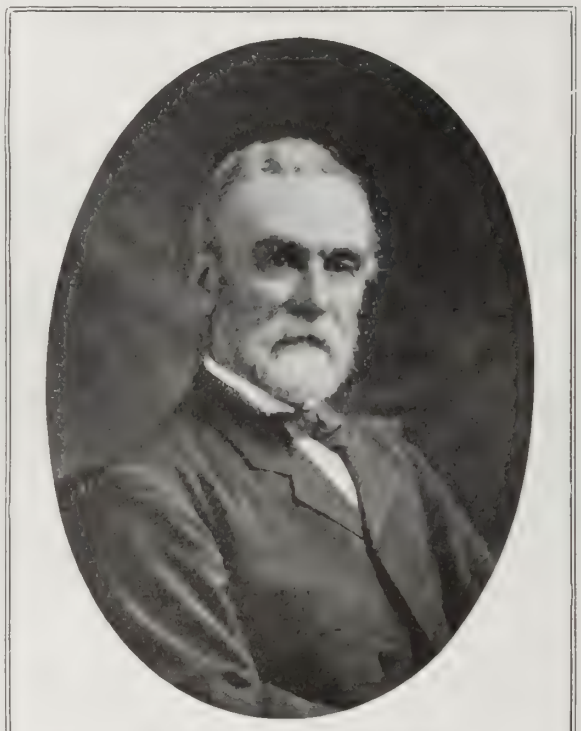
A VALIANT WORKER CALLED HOME

FROM India comes the sad news of the death of the Rev. Richard Winsor, of Sirur. Were it not that we know that life and death are in the hands of the wise and loving Father, who does not willingly afflict nor grieve the children of men, we should deplore the removal of a man so useful, as a calamity. We cannot understand the dispensation, but we know that He doeth all things well. At this time the loss is peculiarly severe. Mr. Winsor was singularly successful in the management of the industrial development, which is at this juncture the hope of India. He was a pioneer in the industrial work, and had thoroughly organized it at Sirur, and had devised plans for further development, which he was hoping to execute. But he has been called away, and the vacancy he leaves it will be hard to fill.

Mr. Winsor was of a singularly hopeful, cheerful temperament. In the darkest days of the famine, he could look beyond, to the harvest of souls that he was convinced would result from the relief work that was being done. No man so thankful as he for the means placed at his disposal for the relief of the famine-stricken people. With wise and far-seeing skill he planned the digging of wells and the making of roads so as not to pauperize the people. He supervised the work, paying the laborers, and going out to the villages to relieve those who were too old or too weak to work. Day by day he labored with indefatigable energy and doubtless saved hundreds of lives. We remember well his coming afterwards to this office and telling us, with tears in his eyes, of the suffering of the people and of the joy it had been to him to relieve it. He begged us to thank our readers for the gifts that had made such relief possible. It was a great pleasure to him to go out on the *Quito* and to help in the distribution of the corn with which that good ship was laden. His interest in that effort, his delight as he saw the bags of corn being stowed away in the hold was good to witness. At the farewell meeting on board he almost broke down in his address of grateful acknowledgment and his voice was choked with emotion. That was the last sight we had of his bright, cheery face.

On his arrival in India, he wrote time and again telling us of his plans. He entered heart and soul into the work among the orphans. He had gathered over two hundred poor little half-starved creatures, and when he heard that the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD would enable him to keep them, and provide the funds for supporting and educating them, his gratitude knew no bounds. He planned for them a thorough training, and spared no pains to devise means for making them self-supporting. He had them taught carpentry, blacksmithing, and other trades. His eager, resourceful mind, was continually busy in new schemes for their betterment. His plan of teaching the younger boys ropemaking was new in mission work, and he invented a plan of turning the aloe fibre to account, and had a plantation to produce the material. Dr. Liston, one of the Government inspectors who visited the Mission, was delighted with the work. He wrote afterwards: "What a useful life you and Mrs. Winsor lead; what a blessing you are to the people to whom you have devoted your life and your talents. I have nev seen anywhere such useful work do in India. I wish I was a rich man a could help to advance your work. would have the full assurance th every anna would be productive of t greatest amount of good possible."

THE MACHINE SHOP IN THE SIRUR ORPHANAGE



THE LATE REV. RICHARD WINSOR

Similar testimony was given by D A. W. Thompson, of the College Science, who reported that he w "very much pleased with the wor done by the boys. The work set b me for examination was thoroughl done. The school is in excellent form. Col. O. H. Channer, I. M. S., who als inspected the school, said: "This certainly the most interesting and hop ful school I have seen during m twenty-five years touring in India. M Winsor and his wife have my earnes wishes and sympathies in their splen did work."

It was a delight to know that whil the spiritual and religious side of th work was well kept up, this prac tical and commercial side elicited such warm praise fro the public officials. One and another went long dis tances to see how the school was managed, and urge Mr. Winsor to write a book describing his methods The British Government finally recognized the value o the American missionary's services, and conferred upo him the Silver Medal of the Kaiser-i-Hind Order.

To the last, Mr. Winsor remembered most gratefully the help he had received, and was eager to thank ou readers for their generosity. In one of his letters h said, "The result of all these beneficences, whic through the gifts of your readers we were enabled t render, are truly wonderful. Never was there seen i India, since missionary work began there, such a turn ing of the hearts of the people toward Christian truth Our reception in a village now is very different fro what it was before the famine. Cordiality and friend liness and respectful attention have taken the place o sullen hostility and we are everywhere recognized as th benefactors of the people. I have long wanted to tel the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who so nobly came to our relief in our time of dire need, how muc good was accomplished by their beneficence, how thank ful the people were for their gifts, and to personally thank them for enabling us to show practically to the non-Christian population how blessed and compassionate a faith Christianity is."

Mr. Winsor had been in ill-health for some time. Twenty-six years of labor, so exhausting in that debilitating climate, had worn him down. He had been cautioned repeatedly by the physicians against continuing his labor, but he had plans that he was anxious to carry to perfection; besides which, he was devoted to the people among whom he had labored so long. Unmindful as ever of himself, he continued his work until the heart, weakened by his long service, gave way, and an attack of heart failure laid the strenuous worker to rest. Like his Master, he had given his life for others.

MEN AND WOMEN OF THE HOUR

EUGENE YSAYE, the world-famed violinist, has been making a tour of the United States, and has been received with great enthusiasm by the music loving public. He was born in Liege, Belgium, but is of Walloon descent. He studied first at the Conservatoire of Liege. Later he was a pupil of Wieniawski, at Brussels. Next to his violin, his greatest interest is in cycling and in fishing.

MR. H. W. GOODE is the President of the Lewis and Clark Exposition that is to open soon at Portland, Ore. It is to commemorate the exploration of the Northwest by these intrepid pathfinders. Portland has been arranging for it for several years, and the buildings, as well as the plans for the entertainment of visitors, are on a magnificent scale. Thirty-four conventions will hold their meetings there. At the present moment Mr. Goode and his associates have every prospect of conducting one of the most successful Expositions ever held in the West.

MISS ADELENE MOFFAT is the General Secretary of the Home Culture Clubs. This important movement was begun seventeen years ago, by Mr. George W. Cable, the novelist. At the present time there are one hundred and eight clubs in existence. Starting in the city of Northampton, Mass., the idea has been copied, with some variations in scope, in many States. At first the clubs were composed merely of a few neighbors, who came together for reading and discussion.

DR. EDWIN ANDERSON ALDERMAN is to be inaugurated this month as the first president of the University of Virginia. Although the Institution was founded by Thomas Jefferson, it has never had a president, the Chairman of the Faculty discharging, to a certain extent, the executive functions. Dr. Alderman has made a fine record as an educator in the South, and under his leadership the university cannot fail to take a great step forward in usefulness.

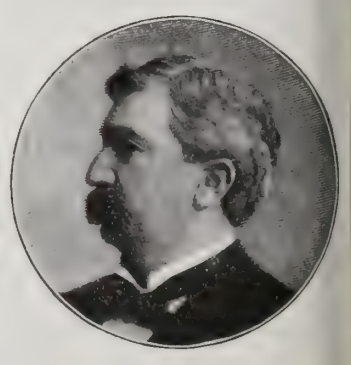
VESPASIAN WARNER has just been appointed by President Roosevelt as Commissioner of Pensions. He is a veteran of the Civil War, a graduate of the Law Department of Harvard University, and has a wide business and Congressional experience. His selection has given great satisfaction in Washington, as well as to the country at large. The position is one of the most important in the public service outside of the Cabinet. Last year the department had 996,545 pensioners on the rolls.

Copyright, 1903, by A. Dupont
EUGENE YSAYE

H. W. GOODE

Copyright, 1904, by Katherine E. McClellan
ADELENE MOFFAT

EDWIN A. ALDERMAN



VESPASIAN WARNER

THE IGUANA THAT CAUSED THE TROUBLE

BABIES READY FOR BAPTISM AT UMTALI MISSION CHURCH

A NEW STYLE OF PICK-A-BACK—MONKEY AND PIG

THE BRIGHT SIDE OF MISSIONARY LIFE

ON our way out of Natal, a fellow-passenger on the steamer told me that he understood that a missionary is "one of those chaps who do not have too much to do." As this passenger had been very busy on board, spending over $200 in drink and gambling, in the voyage of a fortnight, I suppose he felt above us. While it is true we do not have much to do in that line, such an idea of a missionary is about as erroneous as the popular one that he is chiefly to be seen under a spreading tree, preaching to crowds of naked savages.

Not that we may not often be seen there, as the photograph which I send shows. It is a snap-shot of Dr. Sidney Strong of the American deputation, preaching to a thousand Zulus under a tree at Amanzimtoti. But this was a rare occasion, and he is a rare missionary. The rest of us may also sometimes be caught in similar acts; but it cannot be said that it is our most common experience.

There probably is no calling in the world in which there is a greater variety of experiences, and in which one is not liable to get involved in a great deal more work than one man can do, than that of a missionary. Here is a certain missionary who may be taken as a fair sample of others. He is chairman of a committee for revising the Bible. He sits at his desk, which is deluged with books—Greek, Hebrew, English, and Zulu, lexicons, grammars, commentaries, concordances, and versions of Scripture in various languages. Eight hours a day he gives to this study. But this is only a part of his work. He is landlord and rent collector for forty tenants on three farms, and general superintendent of fourteen churches and congregations, aggregating more than a thousand members, not to speak of marriages, funerals, correspondence, etc. All this goes on the whole year round, as there is very little opportunity for vacation to the faithful missionary while in the field. He may go camping out for a change; but he is not idle. He improves the opportunity to prepare some important papers, and sets up his typewriter in the jungle, where he will not be interrupted as he is at home. It is not to be wondered that missionaries need furlough. Nevertheless, there is variety in his work, if one can keep full of the Spirit, and not oblivious to the humorous side, as well as the woes of heathenism. A missionary's life need not be short or unhappy.

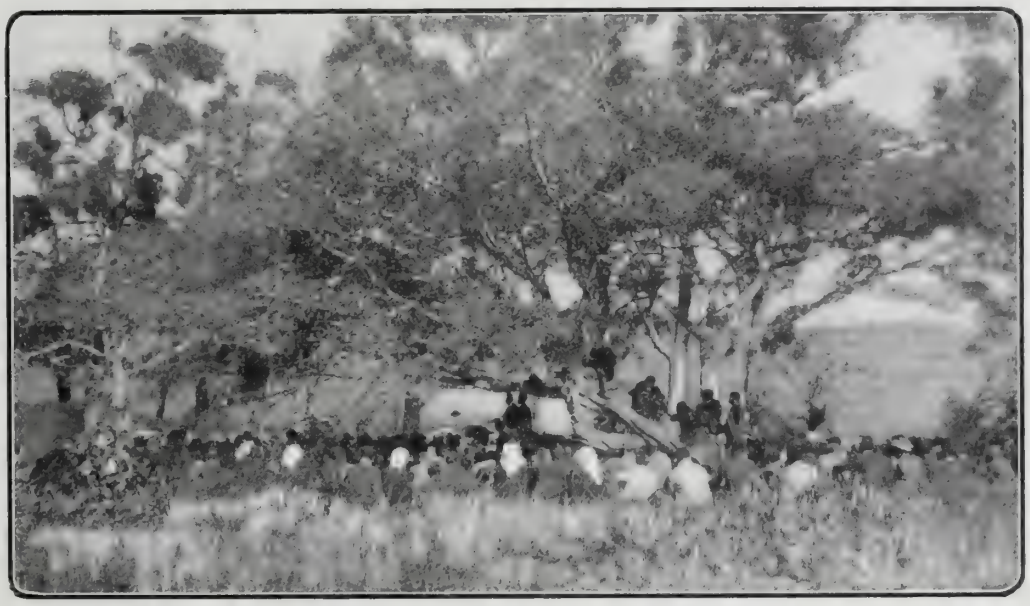
Take a Sunday morning, as he sits in his study preparing for the morning service. He has been praying long and fervently for a message to give to his people that day, and now, trusting that he has received it, the lines of care spread over his brow as he tries to think of the best way to impress it upon the congregation. He looks away out of the open door. Just then, an old black hen whose family aspirations have been cruelly broken off, goes clucking across the scene. Involuntarily the missionary's thought turns from the sublime subject of his sermon, to wondering what took all that hen's eggs. Was it a dog, or an iguana,* or some other animal from the bush? The hen passes along, and the missionary tries to catch up the broken thread of thought. But just then there is an outcry. The dog barks, and the native servants cry out, and the missionary catches up an assegai from a collection of curios, and rushes out to see what is the matter.

"It is an iguana." But it has disappeared.

"Where is it?"

"It has gone into the bushes." But no, the dog Teddie seems to have found the trail, which leads off into the paddock. The dog leads on and the missionary follows.

"Ah, there he is, the old rascal! The fellow who has been taking our eggs. Hit him! kill him." The pursuers gain and the missionary gives him a jab with his spear. Then the chase goes the other way. The beast turns on missionary and dog, and they both run. But the missionary in running backward catches his heel in the grass, and down he goes, and the "varmint" mounts him, snapping viciously at his legs. In the meantime, the dog makes it interesting for the other end of the animal, which gives the missionary time to get to his feet, and he returns to the charge. This time a successful blow severs one of the animal's legs. The spear is broken, but the beast is now *hors de combat* and is soon dispatched, and the missionary returns to his study and his sermon. The snap-shot was taken the next morning, when Johnny held the beast up by the tail.



DR. STRONG PREACHING, HIS PULPIT BEING UNDER THE TREES

HOW THE MISSIONARIES CAMP OUT

Still more troublesome animals are the monkeys, and we have experiences with them too. It seems like murder to shoot them, they look so human. But with the natives, it is to choose between shooting a few monkeys, or allowing their own children to go hungry for the loss of their garden fruits.

So I lent my gun to one of the natives and he brought me the skins. One day, he brought us a baby monkey, which had fallen from its mother's arms as she scampered away. He took at once to our youngest boy, and clung to him as to his own parent, and we brought him up on tinned milk. Soon he was one of the family. When we would go out for a walk, he would go along with us. When the children would stop to pick a flower, he would pick flowers too. When we would stand to view the scenery, he would stand too and shade his eyes with his hands. He seems very human in that way. If he would see the children reading a book, he would get a book and turn over the pages, and every page he turned would be torn. He had the habit, too, of jumping right into the middle of the table while we were eating, and running off with something. At last we could stand it no longer, and we had to keep him tied up where he could amuse himself with playing with the dog, or riding the pig about. But he sometimes gets loose, and then there is a time!

The missionary is teaching his Bible class in the church, with the window open, and he is telling how the Lord exhorted Joshua to be strong and of good courage. But he only gets as far as "Josh—" when plunk comes the monkey right in the middle of his desk, and looks at him. The brute did not jump the whole distance from the window; he took in the top of a seat, and the head of a native on his way, so quickly that it seemed like one long jump. The missionary was flustered for a minute, till he called a servant to take the animal away.

The chase after the iguana, the sudden appearance of the monkey in the class, and even his riding on the back of the pig, can all be used with excellent effect in preaching to these natives.

But surely, you say, there must be little occasion for such an illustration as the latter. On the contrary, it is a most effective illustration which is often needed in reconciling differences between church members. If two such animals can make friends and get along together, how much more the members of the Body of Christ.

W. C. WILCOX.

Ifafa Mission Station, Natal, South Africa.

*The iguana is a large African lizard.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

A Temperance Advance

THAT the cause of temperance is making substantial progress on educational lines has recently been made evident in a very striking manner, by a report of the Bureau in charge of Temperance Instruction in American Schools and Colleges. In that report it is announced that a committee, representing fifteen thousand members of the medical profession in Great Britain, has decided to adopt, practically in its entirety, the American Course of Study in Hygiene and Temperance in the British schools, and that within a very short time every local School Board in that kingdom will be using the same syllabus of study on this subject that is now employed in our elementary schools.

This is at once a signal triumph for temperance, and a deserved recognition of America's leadership in this special branch of educational reform. It is difficult to estimate the great good that must result. A year ago, a Royal Commission, reporting to Parliament on physical deterioration in Britain, said:

> The Committee believe that more may be done to check the degeneration resulting from drink, by bringing home to men and women the fatal effects of alcohol on physical efficiency, than by expatiating on the moral wickedness of drinking.

Following this report, the representative medical men of the United Kingdom joined in signing a petition for the compulsory school study of hygiene and temperance. The response received is probably without parallel in the British post-office. In a single day eight thousand signatures were received by mail, and were carried by a special staff of postmen. For days the deluge continued. Then the doctors of all the medical schools — and including practically every distinguished member of the profession—got together to help save the rising generation from the degradation of alcohol, by teaching the young of both sexes the plain, unvarnished truth about the curse which has afflicted all "civilized" lands, their own included, almost from time immemorial. In doing this, the leaders of the reform in Britain are following the plain path which our own temperance reformers have laboriously, but successfully blazed—the path to national sanity and sobriety, to health and prosperity.

Now, if ever, is the opportunity of the press, the pulpit, and the various temperance organizations in our own land to urge forward the war on alcohol with vigor and determination. While the campaign of enlightenment goes on in the schools, and in local State and National legislation, the crusade against the sin of alcoholic indulgence should be winning its adult converts in our churches and Rescue Missions, and reclaiming thousands from the slavery of drink. Rich and poor are equally interested in this war for national sobriety, and there should be no lack of means to press it to advantage at all points, and under divine blessing, to ultimate success.

Golden Slavery

THERE comes a time in many a man's experience when he realizes that the race for mere riches involves too great a sacrifice. To some it means the crucifixion of nearly all that is admirable in character—of those finer qualities which, developed on proper lines, go to the making of a noble and upright manhood.

Others, who carry their observation still further, perceive the great truth that in the accumulation of wealth, a point may be reached at which the man ceases to be the master of his fortune, and becomes its slave. It binds him with chains which he is powerless to break, and compels him to regulate his life in accordance with its despotic interests. He is no longer free to do as he wills, or as honor and conscience direct. He may have pictured to himself a time when he should take his ease, and enjoy the leisure, the dignity, and the esteem which he supposed would come with affluence; but his dream is unrealized. His time, his thoughts, and his acts belong inexorably to his gold. It hedges him about on all sides, and he has to maintain a constant warfare, to preserve it from a horde of depredators. He feels the galling yoke of a golden slavery, from which there seems to be no escape.

Is the picture overdrawn? Ask any of our very rich men, and they will frankly tell you that their money "keeps them busy." "I get my board and clothes and little else," says one modern Crœsus. "It is true," said Mr. Carnegie, at a recent public gathering in New York, "that men do not own millions; *it is the millions that own the men.*"

"He that trusteth in his riches shall fall," wrote Solomon, and true it is now as then that they neither satisfy the eye nor the heart. They are too apt to choke the spiritual nature of man, and unless God's grace fills the heart and directs the life, great wealth becomes to its possessor a snare and a source of positive moral and material danger. The competence of honest industry, the reward of diligence and thrift, bring content, and enable the possessor to become a blessing to others. This happy condition the owner of vast wealth rarely knows. Unless his spiritual nature is awakened and his eyes are opened to the real meaning and purpose of things, he may remain to the end the slave of his millions.

The Dead Missionary

SAD is the news that comes from India, of the death of the Rev. Richard Winsor, of Sirur. Such men as he leave the world poorer when they pass away. At THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office he was well known, and the value of his work appreciated. How earnestly he labored, how intelligently he planned, how faithfully he devoted himself to the interests of his charges, was seen and recognized by all who came in contact with him. In India, his work won the praise of the officials, and was acknowledged by the British Government, which conferred on him the gold medal of "Distinguished Service." During the famine, his labors were incessant, and since the famine he was untiring in devising plans for the permanent benefit of the orphans, whom our readers supported. He was a pioneer in industrial education, striving indefatigably to give the youths under his care efficient training. The people of India had in him a valuable friend and Christ a faithful servant.

We can imagine some worldling regarding such a life as Mr. Winsor's as wasted. Talents such as his, and labor such as he gave to the mission cause, if they had been given to business, would have produced a large fortune. They were consecrated to Christ and to humanity. Were they wasted? Let the natives whom he trained for the Master and fitted for a honorable independent life on earth, answer. They owe to him all that they have and are. For them he toiled and thought and denied himself. In their conversion and in their material prosperity he found his reward, and was satisfied. Always bright and cheerful and enthusiastic, he never referred to the sacrifices he was making, but was always absorbed in his work and its success. Like his Master, his life was laid down for others. Can there be any higher value to any life? At the close of lives that the world calls successful, all the fruits of labor must be laid down for the heirs to scramble over, and the poor, indigent soul goes unwelcomed into the presence of its Lord; but when such a man as he whom we mourn, comes to the dark river, the blessings of those he succored who were ready to perish, follow him, and from the other bank comes the greeting, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Among the Workers

—MRS. A. S. STEELE, founder of the Steele Home for Needy Children, Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "It will be twenty-one years on the 26th of next month since our Home was founded. God has been very good to us. Doubtless the Lord will continue to provide. He has so wondrously cared for us hitherto."

—THE PRESBYTERS of Washington, D. C., recently arranged for special meetings for two weeks. These have just been concluded in the Assembly's Presbyterian Church. A house-to-house work was organized, and is going on actively. The prayers of Christians are requested on behalf of the work.

—EVANGELIST E. P. LOOSE has been conducting, lately, a series of meetings in the Presbyterian Church at Whitehall, Ill. The town is known throughout Central Illinois as a hotbed of free-thinkers. The revival was union in character. Many of the leading citizens arose and renounced their free-thinking for the Lord Jesus Christ. The transformations in some cases were wonderful, particularly among the aged.

Important Notices

PLEASE bear in mind that our stock of the Crow Encyclopedia is entirely exhausted. Therefo please do not send us any further orders.

☆ ☆ ☆

The proposition under which we offered to send Gem Concert Organ, with three rollers of your o selection (former price $6.00), and a new annual su scription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, altogether for $3.(expires on the **24th** of this month. Orders mail later than that date will positively not be filled. T proposition was published on the first inside cover pa of our issue of March 15th. If you have mislaid th particular copy, but are interested in the propositio drop us a postal and we will immediately mail fu details.

☆ ☆ ☆

Any child can play the Gem Organ, and any numb of verses may be played without rewinding. The tun are indestructible, and you may have your choice of or thousand, covering every kind of music. This is th Organ which we send with three tunes of your ow selection, together with a new annual subscription t THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, on receipt of only $3.00. W make this phenomenal offer in order to increase th present membership of the great CHRISTIAN HERAL Family.

☆ ☆ ☆

If you have a Crown Encyclopedia, but not the Crow Dictionary, your set is not as complete as it should be The Crown Dictionary is bound in exactly the sam style as the Encyclopedia. It consists of 1,000 page and its price is $1.00. If you wish to complete your se of the Encyclopedia by adding this Dictionary, yo should avail yourself of our offer to send you a slightl shelfworn volume, at one-half the price; namely, fift cents. We prepay postage.

☆ ☆ ☆

In order to close out a few remaining sets of the Family Art Gallery, containing ten beautiful pictures aggregating 1,000 square inches, superbly lithographed in all the colors of the original paintings, we offer them at 15 cents a set, or two for 25 cents. For a fuller description of these pictures, see page 280 of our issue of March 29th.

☆ ☆ ☆

The wonderful book, entitled, The Great Hereafter, which, among other subjects, treats of "The Immortality of the Soul," "Our Children in Heaven," "The employments of Heaven," "Shall we Know our Friends in Heaven," "The Sorrowless Land," and many others of equal interest, has proved a source of great comfort and soul-cheer to many thousands of our subscribers. The book is beautifully illustrated, contains numberless exquisite gems of poetry, printed on superfine paper, with wide margins, all beautifully bound, and is still offered at the bargain price of $2.00, all charges prepaid. The book weighs six pounds, and measures, when open, 10 x 16 inches.

For any of the above bargains, address

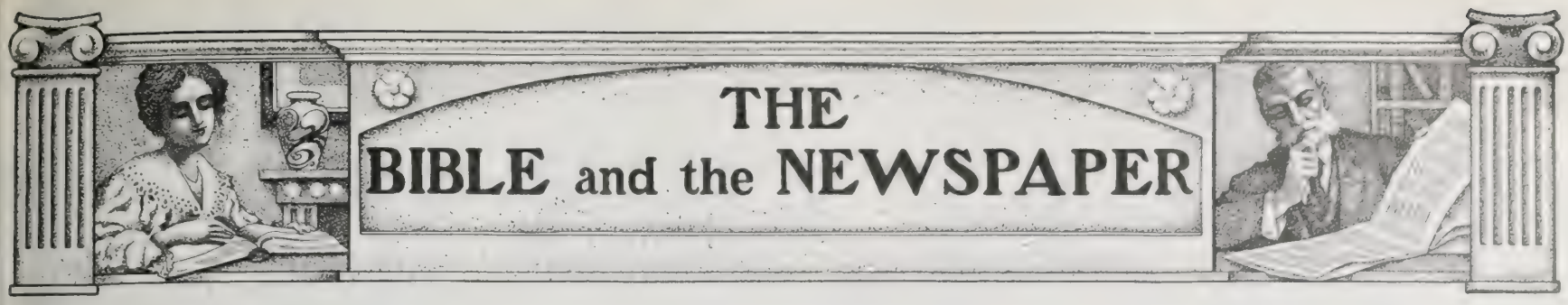
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT

Bible House, New York City.

How She Values The Great Hereafter

That valuable book, The Great Hereafter, reached me this morning. I examined very carefully the illustrations, print and reading matter, and I must say I am delighted with the whole make-up of this beautiful volume. I shall prize it above all other volumes that fill my book-shelves. Many pleasant hours I anticipate in reading it. I feel now like saying what so many of your other subscribers have said about the many other books you have sent to them: "I cannot understand how you are able to send out such valuable reading matter, and receive so little money in return."

Lancaster, Pa. MRS. M. J. PORTER.



Russia in Extremity

RUMORS have been in circulation for some days that Russia is seeking peace with Japan, and has suggested that President Roosevelt act as arbitrator. These reports have been persistently denied, but they are still credited in well-informed quarters. It is very certain that the plight of Russia is of the most dolorous kind. The proposed loan has been rejected by French bankers, who are growing weary of the recurrent applications, having discovered that portions of new loans are being used to pay the interest on former advances. It is true that Russia has still immense resources on which she might draw, but they are undeveloped, and are difficult to realize. A loan was the readiest method of raising the necessary funds, and the refusal of the French bankers to take it up is a great disappointment to the Muscovite financiers.

On the field, Gen. Linevitch, who has succeeded Kouropatkin as commander-in-chief, is slowly and painfully retiring to Harbin. The difficulties of the march are extreme. The main body is still two hundred miles from its destination, and is being harassed on the way by small forces of Japanese. So deficient is the army of transportation facilities, and so hasty is the flight, that the sick who fall by the way are abandoned, and are cared for by the pursuing army of the Japanese. Already Russia has lost, in killed and prisoners, upwards of half a million men. The reports from the prisoners in Japan are decidedly creditable to the captors. They are well treated, are in comfortable quarters, and are well fed. It is believed that the Japanese are preparing to attack Vladivostok, Russia's chief Asiatic seaport, on which enormous sums have been spent to make it impregnable. That it will share the fate of Port Arthur is probable, if the Japanese concentrate their land and sea forces upon it. The fleet under the command of Admiral Rojestvensky is still far from the scene of hostilities. When last heard of, it was off the coast of Madagascar, where France, in defiance of its pledge of neutrality, was supplying it with provisions. The Japanese fleet is waiting its arrival in the East, and is prepared to deal with it before it can reach Vladivostok.

Internal disorders in Southern Russia continue. Bombs have been used in Warsaw, killing several policemen and seriously wounding Baron von Nolken, a high government officer. From the Crimea come reports of burning mansions, and in one instance a whole city narrowly escaped destruction. It was set on fire in five different places, and when the firemen strove to extinguish the flames, the peasants struggled with them and prevented their using the hose. A strong force of soldiers was sent to suppress the disorder. It is believed that the delay in sending reinforcements to the front is due to the fear that if the military were withdrawn from the provinces, a general rising of the people against the government would take place. Never was a royal house in so evil a case. Troubles from national enemies and troubles from discontented subjects and from creditors who will not find more money, have driven the rulers of Russia to their wits' end. Like the princes whom the ancient prophet warned, they are reaping the fruits of long years of misgovernment.

Because thou hast spoiled many nations, all the remnant of the people shall spoil thee; because of man's blood and for the violence of the land, of the city, and all that dwell therein (Hab. 2: 8).

A GROUP OF RUSSIAN PRISONERS OF WAR IN JAPAN

THE DISASTROUS RETREAT OF THE RUSSIANS FROM MOUKDEN

A Tireless Watcher

A man whose wife died ten years ago in Brooklyn, N. Y., has attracted the attention of the cemetery officials by his watch over her remains. He is more than seventy years old, and was tenderly attached to his wife. He purchased a vault for the reception of the body, and erected over it a costly memorial. Inside he placed a stove, and the furniture which formerly was in her room at home. He became a daily visitor, and remained all day. He told the curious people who questioned him that his wife was as dear to him in death as she had been in life, and that it was his duty to be near her all the time. He wanted to remain in the tomb by night as well as by day, but the cemetery superintendent refused the request, and he was finally induced to go home for the night. In accordance with his custom of years he went to the cemetery one day last week, and after sitting beside his wife's coffin for a time and talking to the body, he was seen by a gravedigger to be rearranging the things in the tomb. Early in the afternoon another gravedigger, on passing the tomb, peeped in and saw him lying on the floor. As the door leading to the tomb was ajar, the man stepped in and discovered that the old man was insensible. He had fallen in an apoplectic fit and was removed to his home. His life is despaired of. One cannot be sorry for such a death. It will be for him more perfect reunion than he ever experienced in the vault with the inanimate corpse.

Then shall I know even as I am known (I. Cor. 13: 12).

Shot Out of the Tunnel

An extraordinary accident occurred on March 27, in the tunnel that is being constructed between New York and Brooklyn. The workmen are boring under the bed of the East River, and have reached a point two hundred feet from the shore. An immense tube is used with big blades that bite into the mud. The river is kept out by compressed air, with a pressure of sixteen pounds to the square inch. Early in the morning eight men were at work at the post of danger, shoveling away the mud and dirt. Suddenly there was a sound of grinding and crunching, and looking upward it was seen that there was a leak. Bags of sand are kept at hand for such an emergency, but before they could be applied, seven of the men were jammed flat against the walls by the force of the compressed air, and the eighth was sent upward into the hole formed by the leak. For a minute he was held there, and then was driven through the mud above, then through the water of the river, thirty feet into the air. Falling back into the water he was still alive, and was able to swim until a boat came to his rescue. To the surprise of everyone who witnessed the accident, the man was little the worse for his experience, and was able to go home after the cuts on his head, inflicted by the stones and dirt through which he had been forced, had been sewn up. Thus the power that protected the men from the danger of the river, by its very strength proved a source of danger to this man when the leak occurred. It is so with all powerful agents, which may become potent for destruction as for preservation. Even the Gospel, which is a source of spiritual life, may prove a source of condemnation when it is not received in the right spirit.

To the one we are a savor of death unto death: and to the other the savor of life unto life (II. Cor. 2: 16).

Mistaken Identity

A remarkable scene took place at a funeral in Brooklyn, N. Y., recently. The colored cook of a well-known family became sick and was sent to a hospital. After some weeks, she became convalescent, and was removed to the convalescent quarters to complete her recovery. At the same time, another colored patient in the convalescent home, had a relapse, and was sent back to the hospital, where she was put in the bed recently occupied by the cook. She grew worse and died. It appears that the cards on the beds had not been changed when the occupants were transferred, so the cook's friends received notice that she was dead. The body was given to an undertaker, who removed it to the local Baptist Church for the funeral ceremony. The service was conducted and a sermon preached memorializing the character of the cook. The friends then passed by the casket for a parting look at the dead face. The mistake was then discovered. To their astonishment, it was not their friend but a stranger. The body was sent back to the hospital and the friends are looking forward to the return of their beloved one. It is rare, indeed, say the hospital authorities, that such a mistake is made. Happily for the Christian there is no possibility of its occurring in the eternal world.

The Lord knoweth them that are his (II. Timothy 2: 19).

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

CHAPTER II.—Continued

"WHY didn't you?" asked one of the Puffer twins.

"Because my mother was afraid I'd tear my dress," replied Miss Cynthia, promptly and truthfully.

"I guess you did tear it," said the child doubtfully. "I heard something rip behind. Will somebody scold you?"

"No," said Miss Cynthia firmly. "I sha'n't even scold myself. It won't make any difference," she added in a low voice. "I'm glad I tore it."

She was, in fact, aware of a keen and peculiar satisfaction which held her warmly fast like the hands of the Puffer twins. She yielded to it without question. "It is only for a year," she told herself. She looked down into the upturned faces of the twins with a faint smile. "It's nice out-doors to-day, isn't it?"

"It's always nice out-doors," said one of the children seriously; "but it's nicer when it's pleasant. We're going after wild flowers to-morrow."

"I wish——" began Miss Cynthia. Then she stopped short; she remembered the belated house-cleaning.

"We're goin' to bring apples and bread an' butter, an' eat 'em in the woods," continued the little girl, sucking in her moist, red lips with anticipatory relish. "It's lots of fun to have picnics. We have 'em 'most every day in summer. Do you like picnics?"

"I never went to a picnic but once," said Miss Cynthia soberly, "and that was a long time ago." She hesitated, while a faint flush tinged her pale cheeks. "I—I've got some big red apples at my house," she said slowly, "and—and some red raspberry jam."

The children stared at her in wondering silence. "We like jam," sighed one; "an' every bit of mother's jam is eat up."

"If I could go after wild flowers with you, and—and——. Would you let me go with you?" Miss Cynthia's voice trembled with eagerness.

"Would you bring lots of jam on bread and two red apples apiece?"

"Yes, I would."

"An' a basket to dig roots? We're makin' a garden. Have you got a garden?"

"I've got some rose-bushes and peonies in my yard," said Miss Cynthia, doubtfully, "and I guess some daffodils."

The twins giggled and shot guilty glances at one another. "We didn't know you liked little girls," said one, presently. "Our mother said you didn't; she said we mustn't go in your yard. But we did. We picked two daffodils 'ithout askin'. Our mother said you wouldn't give a single one of your flowers away."

Miss Cynthia's lips trembled. "I do like little girls," she said, in a small, weak voice. "I never knew very many. I always had to stay in my own yard. But— ." Her head was lifted with a resolute air. "I'm not going to stay there any more."

The children looked interested. "Why not?" they demanded.

"Because I'm tired of it," said Miss Cynthia definitely. "You can have all my daffodils, if you want them."

"All right," said the Puffer twins, with cheerful unanimity. "We'll come an' dig 'em up to-morrow."

"I thought you were going to have a picnic?"

"We are."

"When?"

"In the mornin', maybe. Are you comin'?"

"If you'll let me," Miss Cynthia said joyfully. She suddenly decided that she would not clean house any more. "I don't want to clean house," she said aloud.

"We think it's fun," observed the twin who did most of the talking.

"Fun?" echoed Miss Cynthia weakly. "Fun—to clean house?"

"Uh-huh, heaps of fun! We like to rummage in old trunks an' boxes, an' pull things about."

Miss Cynthia remembered the plethoric boxes in her attic. "I've got a good many things," she said soberly. "But I never thought it was fun to pull them about. I—I never pulled them about."

"Why not?"

"I don't know," said Miss Cynthia doubtfully. "Perhaps I was afraid to."

"We aren't afraid," said the talkative twin, calmly. "We've got to go in now. I guess supper's ready, an we're hungry. We'll come to-morrow an' dig those daffodils."

"Don't forget," said Miss Cynthia. She felt suddenly old and very, very tired when the children had dropped her hands, and dashed with a cheerful whoop into the rather untidy Puffer door-yard. Her wet skirts dragged heavily about her tired ankles and her head ached. "I suppose," she thought drearily, "that I have taken cold. But—it won't make any difference."

There was a real comfort in the idea. She walked more briskly as she approached her own gate. "I don't care if I am wet," she told herself. "I shall get wet whenever I choose. I might as well."

The stooped figure of a woman clad in rusty black and bearing a large flat parcel, was fumbling with the latch. She looked up with a little apprehensive cough at Miss Cynthia's approach. "I'm reel glad you are home," she said eagerly. "I jest brought your dress over to try on."

"How do you do, Malvina?" said Miss Cynthia, opening the gate. "Come in, won't you?"

"I've tried reel hard to fix that dress-waist jest as you wanted it," quavered Miss Bennett, with an anxious smile. "An' I'm most sure the skirt 'll hang reel pretty now 'at the gethers is changed. I hope it will, anyhow. My! I ain't hardly slep' nights I've been so worried 'bout it."

Miss Cynthia regarded her strangely. "It doesn't make any difference about the dress," she said slowly. She was thinking confusedly that Malvina Bennett looked old and worn. She was painfully thin, too, and her breath came in little gasps. "Have you had supper?" she asked suddenly.

"Why, no, I ain't not yet." Miss Bennett told her, with a startled look. "As I says to mother, I wanted to fin' out if the waist is a good snug fit before I stitch up them under-arm seams agin. I'm bound I'll git that wrinkle out ef it kills me! You know you said you'd got to have the dress before Sunday. An' I thought mebbe ef I set up kind of late, I c'd——"

"Come in," said Miss Cynthia urgently.

A feeble light burned in the chill darkness of the front hall. Miss Cynthia shivered as she glanced about her. "Come in the sitting-room," she said quickly. "We'll—we'll have a fire and some hot supper."

"My land!" ejaculated the astonished seamstress under her breath.

"Abby!" called Miss Cynthia.

The door of the kitchen flew open, and a tall, spare-skirted figure appeared outlined against the gloom beyond. "Yer supper's ready," said the woman, recognizing her mistress with a deliberate sniff like that of a sagacious dog. "You c'n set right down an' eat 's soon 's yu'r min' to."

Miss Cynthia hesitated, then she straightened her little figure determinedly. "Malvina Bennett is going to have supper with me," she said. "Make some hot toast, Abby; plenty of it, and open a jar of preserves. And yes, we'll have the cold beef, too. I'm going to change my dress before tea, Abby, and I wish you would light the fire in the sitting-room and bring another lamp. I want it to be warm—and—and light."

"I do hope you ain't a-goin' to no extry trouble fer me," piped Miss Bennett timidly. "I'd reelly no idee of stayin' to supper; all I wanted was to git that dress-waist——"

Miss Cynthia smiled in a preoccupied sort of a way. "Sit down," she said gently, "There isn't so very much time, you know, and I've always wanted to have it warm, and—and light. It isn't pleasant like this, is it?"

The woman in the kitchen door turned a stupefied stare upon the dressmaker. "Toast!" she repeated, "an' another lamp—an'—an' a fire! You ain't calc'latin' to burn them nice round logs your ma kep' fer looks, be you? You ain't a-goin to burn 'em now?"

"Yes," said Miss Cynthia, with an obstinate tightening of her little mouth. "I'm going to burn them now—to-night."

When she came downstairs, trailing her best silk gown behind her, she found Malvina Bennett hovering over the timid flame, which seemed to hesitate about attacking the well-preserved logs. "The chimbley don't seem to draw reel good," ventured the dressmaker, casting sidelong glances of uneasy interest at her hostess. "These 'ere cert'nly do look to be awful nice, even sticks to burn."

"Well, I sh'd think es much;" chime in Abby Whiton, setting down tl tongs with a disapproving thum "An' I guess you disremembered th the meat-man don't call agin tell Sa 'day. We'll hev to save that cold bee fer to-morrow's dinner."

"We can have chicken to-morrow, Miss Cynthia said recklessly. "An way, I want the beef for suppe Bring some kindling, Abby, I want thi fire to burn bright. I want a bi warm fire."

The old chimney yielded its accu mulated damps with difficulty; but a last the flames roared cheerfully u its wide throat. Miss Cynthia sat be fore the purring logs with a satisfie little smile on her lips, her blue eye beaming with childish delight. "I looks," she said softly, "just as I al ways thought it would. After this— mean to have a fire whenever it i cold. Isn't it pleasant, Malvina?"

Malvina Bennett had enjoyed he supper thoroughly; she had been hun gry and tired, and the hot tea an toast and the generous slices of col meat had warmed her into a sem blance of cheerfulness. "I don't know as I ever see anythin' nicer," she sighed happily. "My! I never sh'd ha thought of sech a thing as stayin' her to supper!" She might have adde that no one else in the village of In nisfield would have thought of it either. The Old Breyfogle family hac never been famed for its hospitality.

"I like company," observed Miss Cynthia, after a little silence. "I al ways wanted to have company."

"Did you?" murmured Miss Bennett wonderingly. "Mebbe you won't like the way I fixed them pleats behind," she went on, with an uneasy glance at the flat paper parcel which lay unopened on a chair. "I guess I'd ought to git right to work, if I'm goin' to finish it by Sat'day night. The's an awful lot of fussy work on them bias folds, to git 'em to lay reel nice an' even."

"I don't want the dress Saturday," said Miss Cynthia dreamily. "I shan't need any more dresses."

Miss Bennett's worn lips quivered. "I wish't you'd jest take a look at it," she faltered. "I've took an awful sight of pains with the waist. I s'pose you've gone an' bought a ready-made dress in Boston, an' don't care no more fer my sewin'. I've always been 'fraid you would."

Miss Cynthia bit her lip. "I didn't mean that, Malvina," she said, after a pause. "I only meant that you needn't hurry. You—you look tired. I—I'm sorry I found so much fault with the dress — was it yesterday? It seems like a long time ago—a long time ago. I'll look at the dress, of course. Yes, that's beautiful. It's just as I wanted it. Sew it up as it is. And—and I'll pay you for it to-night."

Miss Cynthia sat by her fire for a full hour after her guest had left her. She wondered vaguely what she could have done or said to make Malvina Bennett so strangely happy and excited. Why, she had actually cried

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

hen she said good-night. "I feel 's I'd never really knowed you all these ears," she had said. "I'm s' thankful come over. I was s' awful upset an' orried 'bout the dress I couldn't a'eely eat my victuals. 'N' now, ems 's 'o everythin' was changed."

The last words echoed in Miss Cynia's ears. "Why not?" she thought oud. "My life has all been of a iece, so far, and now—there's only—ie—year—left."

She went to bed and dreamed that ie was a little red-cheeked girl, wearg a pink dress with ruffles which ew wide in the warm wind, as she n down a long green hill, taking old of hands with the Puffer twins.

CHAPTER III.

THE cold, dun clouds, which had seemed to waver and lift a little the night before, had settled heavily upon Miss Cynia with the morning light. She was inking drearily of shrouds and cofns and funeral hymns, as she sipped r weak coffee from the cracked cup hich Abby Whiton had carefully ashed by itself for twenty years. he fire on the hearth had burned out, id the gray ashes stirred uneasily as ie spring wind whined in the chimey.

"Well, of all the impident young nes I ever see, them Puffer twins is ie beatenest!" Abby Whiton set down plate of pallid doughnuts before her istress with her customary definite ump. "I sent 'em a-flyin', though, ith a flea in their years! What you pose they was doin'?"

Miss Cynthia started to her feet, a ink flush staining the wan whiteness f her cheeks. "The Puffer twins, id you say?" she demanded excitedly. I had forgotten all about them. Where re they? I want to see them!"

"Home, I sh'd hope, by this time," id Abby tartly. "They was diggin' p your posies as cool es cowcumbers; ey sez——"

"I told them they might. Oh, Abby!" That estimable person stared in pen-mouthed astonishment at sight f her mistress running, bare-headed, rough the chilly April morning.

"Wait!" she was calling shrilly after ie two hurrying little figures. "Wait or me!"

The Puffer twins did not wait; they nly ran the faster, and defiantly langed the latch of their own gate in liss Cynthia's face as she came up, anting and breathless. "It was all mistake," she managed to say. "I orgot to tell Abby about the daffodils. She didn't know."

The twins stared at her in resentful ilence through the pickets of the gate.

"Won't you come back with me and et them?" implored Miss Cynthia, vith heartfelt distress. "Then—there s the picnic, you know."

The talkative twin nudged her sister nd giggled. "We told our mother 'bout he red apples an' the jam," she said t last. "'N' Ma, she said she guessed ve'd been listenin' with our elbows. She said you never gave anythin' way if you could help it."

Miss Cynthia looked from one to the ther of the two children, a painful ump rising in her throat. "Oh!" she said weakly, "I—I do want to give things away; I always wanted o. Won't you come and get the daffodils —Please come!"

The gate swung open, tentatively.

"Please, come," repeated Miss Cynthia humbly. She smiled wanly as she held out a blue little hand to each of the children. "I like to take hold of hands," she said.

Abby Whiton was standing at the side door, shading her astonished eyes with her hand when the three came into the yard. "Fer goodness sake!" she ejaculated, "what in under the sun's got int' her!"

She kept peering out of the window in the intervals of gathering the breakfast dishes together, while Miss Cynthia and the two children busied themselves in the weedy little border. They were undoubtedly digging up the daffodils. The next time she reconnoitred she beheld her mistress coming slowly toward the house, closely followed by the twins, who trampled recklessly upon her unguarded skirts.

"Come right in!" said Miss Cynthia hospitably.

Abby Whiton presented a war-like front on the threshold. "They ain't a-comin' in here one step till they've wiped their feet good!" she announced. "Fer the lan's sake! jest look at the mud! What you s'pose your ma 'd say to them feet on her carpets?"

Miss Cynthia did not seem to hear; she opened the door wide. "Come in - please!" she entreated. "I'll get the apples right away, and the jam."

Abby Whiton shut her thin lips together firmly while her mistress hastily opened a jar of the precious red-raspberry jam. "Cut some slices of bread, Abby, and bring up six of the biggest apples you can find," said Miss Cynthia hurriedly. "We're going on a picnic."

"On -- a — pic — nic!" repeated Abby shrilly. "Well, of all the redic'lous idees! I'd planned to begin housecleanin' to-day; I guess we've put it off a-ready 'bout as long es decent folks kin. The's all them trunks to go through in the attic, an --"

"I'm not going to clean house this spring," faltered Miss Cynthia, trembling guiltily under the severe scrutiny of the woman's eyes. "I—I'm tired of staying in the house all the while, and—and doing the same things. I've decided to have a picnic 'most every day after this. You can wash the windows, Abby, or do anything you like; but I——"

"Well, I want-to-know!" ejaculated Abby Whiton. She clattered down the cellar stairs in a whirlwind of righteous indignation, muttering ominously to herself.

Miss Cynthia, with a frightened, flushed face, crept into the sitting-room, whence issued the sound of excited giggles. The twins had climbed upon two chairs, and were staring at their distorted reflections in the old-fashioned mirror above the mantelpiece. "It makes us look awfully funny," explained one of the twins, clambering briskly down at Miss Cynthia's approach. "Did you ever look in it?"

"Yes, I have," said Miss Cynthia, with a depressed sigh; "but I never thought it was funny."

"Well, it is funny," said the child positively. "It makes us laugh. Come on, Ed; I guess we're goin' now."

Miss Cynthia looked weakly astonished. "I thought her name was——'

"It's Edwina," giggled the little girl, "and mine's Harriet. But our pa calls us Ed and Harry most all the time. He says we're most exactly like boys, so we might as well have boy's names. What's your name 'sides Miss Cynthia?"

Miss Cynthia blushed delicately. "Once — a long time ago, somebody called me June," she said, as if talking to herself. "He—said I looked like—just like a lovely day in June, when the roses were in blossom. He called me that—June Day. It was so long ago that I had forgotten it, till—yesterday. Then I remembered about it."

The children were regarding her attentively. They said nothing.

Miss Cynthia fidgeted uneasily under the gaze of their candid brown eyes. "I don't suppose," she murmured, "that I look like that—now."

"We think you'd look some better if you were fatter," said Harriet doubtfully, "and if you had on a pink dress, an' if your hair was curled."

"Here's yer apples," snapped Abby Whiton, thrusting her hatchet face in at the open door. "But of all the fool doin's I ever heerd of —. You'll ketch yer death o' cold fer one thing. This ain't no time of year fer eatin' victuals out-doors."

Miss Cynthia was packing the sandwiches and apples into a little splint basket. "Of course I shall wear my rubbers, Abby," she said with dignity. "Besides, I—I don't care if I do take cold. I shall take cold if I wish."

"I'M NOT GOING TO CLEAN HOUSE THIS SPRING," FALTERED MISS CYNTHIA

It was surprisingly pleasant in the April woods. The pale sunshine flickered cheerfully through the leafless branches and lay in warm patches on the wet brown leaves and sodden mosses. The Puffer twins screamed with delight at sight of the first downy-stemmed hepaticas, clustered bluely at the foot of a giant beech. "Don't let us pick 'em!" cried Harriet, hurling herself bodily upon her eager sister. "Let's let her have 'em; we'll find some more. Look! there's white ones over there! An' I'm most sure I c'n smell arbutus!"

Miss Cynthia was on her knees beside the nodding blue flowers. "Oh!" she murmured. She touched the dainty things with her pallid little fingers, a soft rapture of happiness thrilling her through and through. She did not pick them.

The children, returning with blossom-crowded hands, stood quite still and regarded her curiously. "She's just a-lookin' at 'em," whispered Harriet. "She hasn't picked one."

"I guess she thinks they're most too pretty to pick," said Edwina, with a little sigh of understanding.

"More likely she's thinkin' 'bout the apples," said Harriet with a practical air. "She looks pretty hungry, anyway, an' I'm most starved."

Nobody in either the Breyfogle or the Day families, as far as Miss Cynthia knew, had ever been hungry for their food. She was entirely familiar with certain unpleasant sensations at the pit of her stomach, to which it had been her habit to refer as "my faint spells." That these "faint spells" frequently prefaced one of Abby Whiton's pallid meals, served in the curtained gloom of the Breyfogle dining-room, Miss Cynthia was well aware; but she had never mistaken them for common, vulgar appetite. She observed the rapturous looks of anticipation on the round, freckled faces of the children, with astonished interest.

"Hm ——" sighed the twins in soulful concert, as their sharp, white teeth sank juicily into the shining sides of two red apples.

"Do they taste good?" asked Miss Cynthia incredulously.

"Uh-huh," assented Harriet, with wordless satisfaction. "Why don't you eat yours?"

Miss Cynthia bit timidly into one of the rosy spheres. "I neglected to bring my fruit-knife," she murmured apologetically, then quite forgot how "unlady-like" it was to bite an apple, in her amazed enjoyment of its novelty.

"We'd better save the rest till we're hungry again," observed Harriet frugally. "It's an awful long time till this afternoon, an' we'll be most starved time we get up on Byer's Hill. There's heaps of wintergreens up there, an' they'll be chuck full of berries. Come on; let's hurry!"

It was a long tramp through briar-set pastures and scrubby woodlands; there were high rail-fences to climb over, and shallow brooks to cross on slippery round stones. Miss Cynthia's unaccustomed little feet ached cruelly; her breath came in hurried gasps; but she doggedly followed the indefatigable twins, who skipped over the ground like a pair of red squirrels.

Edwina's quick brown eyes were the first to observe her distress. "Why, you're getting real tired, aren't you?" she asked kindly.

Miss Cynthia's lips quivered; her eyes filled with a sudden rush of childish tears. "I—I'm afraid I can't—go much further," she faltered. "My side aches so, and——"

"It's your clo's," pronounced Harriet briefly. "You can't run an' climb fences when you're a lady. Sometimes we play lady on rainy afternoons; but we're aren't ever goin' to be truly ladies. 'Tisn't any fun. You c'n sit down here an' rest, an' we'll go up on the hill an' get the wintergreens; after that we'll go home. We'll bring you some of every single thing we find—cross our hearts, we will!"

TO BE CONTINUED

"Behold Thy King Cometh Unto Thee"

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

WINDOWS IN THE WALL

WRITING this lesson on Inauguration Day, with regiments of soldiers marching under our window, in anticipation of its use on Easter Sunday, God's own coronation day for Christ and Christians, we feel the contrast between human governments and the divine kingdom of Christ. As the regiments of organized force march by, led on by generals on war horses, we recall the greater might of Him who rode the ass of peaceful royalty, followed by the shouting people, whose praises and palms were his coronation service. It is a direct consequence of the spread of Christ's kingdom, that Russia is almost the only kingdom left in the civilized world, in which one man's whim is the supreme law, and even there, autocracy is manifestly doomed. The spiritual kingdom that began in love for Christ, and for all men as his brothers is eventuating in republics, where the law comes from within the people, not from above or without, though still a few soldiers are needed as a larger police for the unbrotherly survivals of savagery that remain.

When a foreigner coming to the United States, asked to see "the ruler of America," he was pointed to the passing crowd. We choose a man of ourselves to be under the constitution and laws; our chief public servant for four years only. That is a century plant blossom of Christ's teaching, that abiding government must begin, not in conquest, but in conviction, and must be fostered, not by force but by love. Between the triumphal entry of Him before whom prophets cried, "Behold thy King cometh unto thee meek," and the recent peaceful inauguration of an elected President, we see like mighty battalions, the nineteen Christian centuries marching ever forward with Jesus Christ at their head.

From this twentieth-century view of the triumphal entry in its broader meanings for nations, let us turn to the more personal views of it at the time: 1. The People's view. 2. The Pharisee's view. 3. Christ's own view.

* * *

1. The People's View of Christ's Kingship. Zechariah (9:9) had prophesied: "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Behold thy King cometh unto thee meek, and riding upon an ass, even upon a colt, the foal of an ass." The Jews therefore expected the Messiah would so enter Jerusalem. The ass did not represent to them low estate in the Messiah, for even to-day, judges and princes ride on the fine blooded asses of the Orient, that represent peace, in contrast to the horse, which symbolizes war. Jesus knew both the prophecy and the expectation, and it was therefore a proclamation, by deeds that speak louder than words, that he was the long-expected Messiah, when he sent for the colt and rode into Jerusalem amid popular Hosannas. The surest of all sure things in this uncertain world, is that Christ was too good to deceive, and too great to be deceived. Nothing is more rational than to believe absolutely whatever was said by "the Purest among the mighty, and the Mightiest among the pure." Here then is the first great certainty presented by this lesson, that Jesus was the promised Messiah, which is the same word in Hebrew as Christ in Greek, both meaning the anointed; that is, the King. But the selfish hearts of the Jews, that at a later hour of Palm Sunday, mistook for thunder the words God spoke from heaven to Christ, about glorifying his name; mistook the prophecies of a Prince of Peace, who was to save men from themselves, for promises of a temporal conqueror who would destroy their enemies. They anticipated he would make the old Jerusalem not a new Jerusalem, but a Rome, dominating the world in the selfish interest of the Jews, by external force. His mission they thought was conquest, rather than conversion. The very last conquest to which men in all ages are willing to be assisted is this conquest of themselves. Always the people would rather "do" something as a means of salvation, than be what Christ would help them to be.

* * *

2. The Pharisees' View of Christ's Kingship. While the people's fundamental error was in expecting for Christ only an external kingship of temporal power, the Pharisees, seemingly very different, made the kindred error of making religion itself a matter of externals, talliths, phylacteries and the like, with no regard to the heart. But their contempt for the common people made it inconceivable that the Messiah should come from any set but their own, and so they even ventured on Palm Sunday, when the hosannas were at their loudest, to say to Christ himself, "Rebuke thy disciples." Referring to a prophecy they well knew, he answered, "If these should hold their peace, the stones would cry out."

Here is a pertinent story of a Pharisee of our own time: A genteel young lady, member of one of New York's "old families," and teacher in a Sunday School there, went to the superintendent with sadness in her face and air, saying: "In my study of these lessons, I find that Saint Paul was the only Apostle who came of a good family." Desperately striking out for some grain of consolation, the superintendent replied: "Yes; but you remember that our Saviour himself was the Son of a carpenter." "I know," said the still disconsolate maiden, "but then he belonged to the royal family of David."

The Pharisees would not have a Gallilean to rule over them, whatever his superiority of soul. Even in America, and in the Church of the Carpenter of Nazareth, we need to condemn the wicked pride, the false emphasis on externals, that puts social standing above character. The clear warning of this lesson, from the errors of the people, who within a week abandoned their King to death because he did not support his kingly claims with outward pomp and power, and of the Pharisees who rejected him because he condemned their religion of externals, is that the Kingdom of Christ must begin in the full surrender of individual souls to the law and lordship of Christ. It will grow from individual convictions into social institutions, but it must begin in the soul—not in forcible subjection, but in willing submission.

* * *

Christ's Kingship as Christ saw it. Napoleon, almost alone in exile, recalling the speedy collapse of the great empire he had so rapidly conquered by force, said: "Jesus alone founded his empire upon love, and to this day millions would die for him." Christ had nothing that day with which to conquer the world but the mig of right and love. Matthew Henry reminds us: He h begun his earthly life in his great poverty in a borrow cradle; and later sailed in a borrowed boat; and now rode on a borrowed ass; and was soon to hold the Pa over in a borrowed room; and later would be buried in borrowed tomb. How his life emphasizes that nothi really counts but character! "All is lost," said the ban rupt father, almost falling into his home. "I am n lost," said his brave wife. "Nor have we lost our chil nor have you lost your character and abilities. What a the dollars lost to these best things that remain?" H who has not love for God and man is poor, whatever el he has; and he who has this diamond of love cannot l poor, whatever else he lacks.

Christ showed no undue exultation at the honors p on him, for he knew that "crown him," and "cruci him" would swifty follow each other, with resurrectic and ascension beyond; and he knew that office is n merely or chiefly honor, but responsibility and opport nity. Even heaven should not be thought of as a pla of honor and idleness, but of higher service. It is to of Thomas a Kempis that once, during his student day his preceptor asked the class: "What passage of Scri ture conveys the sweetest description of heaven?" On answered: "There shall be no more sorrow there." A other said: "There shall be no more death." Another "They shall see his face." But Thomas, who was th youngest of all, said: "And his servants shall serve him. Brighter than heaven itself, Jesus saw the time when th "five hundred" disciples of his earthly life should be th five hundred millions of professing Christians of ou twentieth century. "For the joy that was set befor him he endured the cross, despising the shame."

Lest Christ's Kingship should seem to us only a son or sentiment, let us recall that it fullest present embodiment is in th "Lord's Day," the sign, the ensig of his Lordship, in that some in al lands for one day each week pro claim his kingship by putting asid their tools and toil, and devotin the day to rest and worship. Doe some boy wish he could have bee of those who crowned Christ witl waving palms? He can do a brave service by standing for the Lord o the Lord's Day when it costs t do it.

Long ago a country boy wen to New York City, with nothing for a start but character and th printer's trade. He found work in one of the largest offices in th city. One Saturday afternoon h was given a long "take" of copy, which he could not possibly "set" without working on Sunday. He gave it a glance and then said, "I will work on this till twelve o'clock to-night, and finish what I can; but I cannot work to-morrow." "Then you'll lose your place," said the foreman. The boy then took the copy to his employer, told him that he had been taught to reverence the Sabbath, and that he would resign his situation rather than violate his conscience. His employer could not but respect such a spirit, and he never again asked him to work on Sunday. That boy was John Harper, the founder of the publishing house of Harper Brothers. The way to make Christ king is not by singing alone, but especially by making the laws of Christ the laws of our own lives, and then uniting with others to make them, one by one, the laws of the land.

But when we have a life to back up our hosannas, let us sing out our joys to win others and to honor Christ. In so doing we shall proclaim Christ so far as our song is heard. Years ago, when the Mediterranean was infested by pirates, a Scotchman named MacDonald was taken captive and long held as a slave in the Barbary States. He was often asked and even commanded to give up his faith and become a Mohammedan, but would not, and was consequently treated with increasing cruelty, and daily loaded with heavy burdens. But he would cheer himself at night by singing from his Scotch version of the Psalms. One night as he sang he heard footsteps about his tent, and thought his persecutors had come for some new torture, but he sang on. Suddenly masked men entered, threw a shawl over his head, covered his mouth, and hurried him into a boat on the adjacent shore. He expected to be thrown overboard, but instead, found himself ere long on a British ship, whose sailors had heard his music coming from the shore:

> All people that on earth do dwell,
> Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
> Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
> Bow ye before him and rejoice.

"MANY SPREAD THEIR GARMENTS UPON THE WAY, AND OTHERS BRANCHES OF THE TREES

*International Sunday School Lesson for April 23, The Entry of Jesus into Jerusalem. John 12: 12-26. Golden Text: "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord." Matt. 21: 9. HOME READINGS, giving consecutive life of Christ from all four Gospels: *Sunday*, April 23 John 16: 16-24. *Monday* John 16: 25-33. *Tuesday* John 17: 1-12. *Wednesday*—John 17: 13-26. *Thursday*—Matt. 26: 36-46. *Friday*—Matt. 21: 47-56. *Saturday*—Psalm 2.

This story of "Palm Sunday" is placed on Easter Sunday, no doubt, in the idea that inasmuch as we are many lessons from the resurrection in regular course of study, the whole of "Holy Week" will be briefly surveyed by preachers and teachers, beginning with the story of this lesson, with Easter briefly anticipated as God's own coronation by resurrection. The kingship of Christ over death and life is the message of both days.

Children's Reading

THE question, What shall our children read? is hardly exceeded in importance by any other that comes under parental notice. Books are so vital, hey exert so strong and enduring an influence on char-cter, that they should be treated precisely as we treat iving personalities. No judicious mother suffers her hildren to associate with vulgar, rude, or profane boys nd girls. She tries with the greatest care to keep her ome free from the taint of vile companionship, and she loes not forget the old word of scripture, "evil commu-ications corrupt good manners."

Unfortunately, the same thoughtful supervision is not xercised by all mothers over the printed page. A hild is seen deeply absorbed in a book or ewspaper, and the mother goes about her ork, her mind at rest because Johnny s out of mischief. Incalculable harm has een done to growing boys by publications pparently respectable, which have filled heir minds with impure thoughts, or sent hem forth on foolish and romantic ad-entures, in which they have imitated the are-devil heroes of the stories they have ead. As well may one give a child slow oison deliberately, as put into his hand a ad book. It may be too much to ask very mother to read every book that omes into her house before her children ouch it, but it is not too much to request hat a certain censorship be imperative.

The books in the Sunday School library re safe as a rule, and so are those which re drawn from the ordinary public library. n both these instances, committees com-osed of men and women of good literary aste, and some experience in criticism, elect the books, with a view to choosing hose which give pleasure and impart in-truction.

Children are very fond of nature books, nd one does not go far wrong in choos-ng such reading for them. Mr. Kipling's amous jungle books are favorites with all nspoiled children. Fur and Feather Tales, by Hamblen Sears, should be on he juvenile book-shelf. Any book by Mrs. Olive Thorn Miller is perfectly adapt-d to a child's reading. Effie Bignall in *Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny* and a *Quintette of Grey Coats*, makes a bid for the suffrages of children. Intelligent young people rom the age of ten up to fifteen, read nd enjoy books which one would imagine uite beyond them. The children at home nderstand a great deal more than we uppose about the world around them, nd are often interested in descriptive iterature which was written for their elders. They are learning at every pore, and the ordinary talk of the household educates hem.

In fiction it may almost be taken for granted that the little girl will read with avidity books written for her brother, while the boy, as a rule, scorns any book which seems to him intended for beings who wear petticoats. The books of Kirk Monroe appeal to both boys and girls. The long list of Elsie Books, though far too sentimental, and too obviously adorned with morals to be altogether commended, have stood the test of time remarkably well, and do give a certain amount of pleasure without doing other good. Much more wholesome and natural are the books in the series about the *Little Peppers*, and nobody has as yet surpassed for children, Miss Alcott's *Little Women*, *Eight Cousins*, and *Rose in Bloom*. *The Wide, Wide World*, *Queechy*, *Say and Seal* and other books of Elizabeth and Anna Warner, though now out of fashion, are still good reading for children. Into the hands of a boy or girl whom I love, I would put *Froissart's Chronicles*, Tennyson's *Idylls of the King*, Stevenson's *Child Garden of Verse* and his *Treasure Island*, Walter Scott's *Ivanhoe*, and Dickens' *David Copperfield*. If we want children to care for good literature we must give them real books to read. I question very much whether a book-loving child would receive any harm from being allowed to browse at will in a good library, well filled with standard authors. The trouble is that we so often deprave children's taste, by giving them purely juvenile books, written down to suit them. Strong bodies cannot be built on a diet of weak broth and exclusive sweets, nor can strong minds rise and grow if fed on a mawkish diet.

Encourage both girls and boys to read aloud. Should there be in your mind a doubt as to the propriety of a certain book, the best thing to do is to have the child read it in the presence of the family. A bad book cannot stand that test. Each child should have some books that belong to his or her own little library. Birthdays, and school competitions, and Christmas gifts will add to the stock, and the father, instead of candy, should sometimes surprise the little ones by a new book.

Speaking of a home library, it should not be left out of the year's budget. Books may be borrowed from friends or a lending library, it is true, but that is an ill-furnished house in which good authors are not represented. When a fine set of books is purchased, or a coveted volume brought home, there should be joy as over an event that causes gladness. Only the short-sighted and the uncultured neglect provision for the unseen part, while adding to the store of comforts for the physical nature.

IN PICTURESQUE CAIRO

Though Cairo presents every characteristic of a foreign land, and though the mystery and picturesqueness of Egypt meet and surround one there, it is yet cosmopolitan in these days of travel, and one runs an even chance of meeting and hobnobbing with a neighbor from home, when first he strolls through the alien streets. Amid the jargon of foreign tongues, the English-speaking man will often hear his own.

About the Mother-in-law

A READER has asked that a word be said in behalf of the mother-in-law. The relation of the son's wife to his mother, or of the daughter's husband to her's, has been the theme of endless argument, and of paragraphs almost as numerous as the sands by the sea.

By common consent, the mother-in-law is regarded in print, as the object of suspicion or aversion, her visits are supposed to be unwelcome, and her constant presence in a household is not infrequently declared to be inimical to peace. Undoubtedly, there are mothers-in-law who do not get on comfortably with their son's wives, and there are men who are always sorry when informed that a visit is impending from the one dearest in the world to a wife, next to her husband, namely her mother. The very closeness and intimacy of the tie sometimes causes jealousy between women who have so much in common that they ought to be very dear friends. Sometimes the newcomer in the family deliberately sets herself to wean her husband away from his own people. The latter find that they seldom see him, and that when they do, he no longer belongs to them; but has passed out of their reach, and is wholly absorbed in his own home, forgetful of the one that sent him forth. This is happily not universal. It is not true that a son forgets his mother because he is married, and it would be an unjust aspersion on many wives, to say that they tried to sow dissension between their husbands and their relations.

We ought to remember that the fine art of living together in peace under one roof is never easily acquired. Many a time kindred closely allied by blood, are extremely uncongenial, and irritate one another in multiform ways, without in the least intending to do so. If we cannot get along comfortably with our own people, how are we to manage with those who but the other day were perfect strangers?

Rufus marries Evelyn. She has been brought up under one regime, and he under another. The two mothers are very different persons. Perhaps they are of different social traditions, with different standards, and with little in common. It will not be plain sailing for the mother of Rufus or the mother of Evelyn just at first, but love finds out a way. Where there is true love for any one, there will be tolerance, conciliation, and consideration in little things. When the children come, and the mother-in-law becomes the adorable grandmother, idolizing the second generation, and spoiling it as she did not spoil her own brood, then the want of harmony ceases. Few grandmothers are anything except beloved in the families of their children, and with the sceptre of grand-maternity the reproach of the mother-in-law passes away.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—INQUIRER. I repeat what I have said before, that a perfect complexion depends, first, on perfect health of the body, and next, on entire cleanliness. If the functions of the body are carried on regularly, the skin will look fine and clear. A daily bath from head to foot, and the washing of the face every night with tepid water and fine toilet soap, will soon do away with blackheads.

—PERPLEXED. If a young lady is visiting her brother at a college or university at a period when a great deal of social life is allowed, a chaperone is regarded as being absolutely necessary.

—GENEVIEVE. If you cannot sleep well with your bed as it is, why not change its position? Some persons claim that the head of the bed should be toward the north; with others it is a matter of indifference. A girl should not oblige a young man to go to the expense of a carriage in taking her to any social affair. In some cases, if the young man's income is small, he might be very much embarrassed.

—A. E. I. There is undoubtedly a good deal of rudeness in street cars, especially in New York City, where people are always in a tremendous hurry. Men are frequently so absorbed in their newspapers that they do not see women who are standing. Sometimes a man gives a woman a seat, which she relinquishes to [illegible] and then leaves the car; someone else [illegible] the vacant place, and the original owner of the seat has to stand for miles. This is one reason why men dislike giving up their seats. I notice that elderly women and women carrying babies never [illegible] seats given them very soon.

THE RUSSIAN PEASANT AND THE WAR

"THE LAST MEAL AT THE LITTLE CABIN TABLE"

nate seasons, of laying by any savings. When the last day comes, upon which the peasant soldier must bid his dear ones farewell, the household is overcome with sadness. The poor mother, her eyes red with weeping, sits silent and thoughtful, looking wistfully at her husband so soon to leave her, perhaps to find a grave on some bleak Manchurian battlefield, as so many others have done before him during this terrible war. Between them sit the children, bowed down with a sorrow beyond their years. That last evening around the home hearth, the last meal at the little cabin table, will linger with them as a picture never to be forgotten. Then the father, according to the time-honored custom among the Orthodox Russians, must receive the blessing of the parish priest before he sets out on his journey to the war. This is a memorable occasion.

"THE BLESSING, AND THE SOBBING OF THE WOMEN"

TO the humble workers in the agricultural districts of Russia, the war with Japan has brought nothing but sorrow and suffering. Their lot, a hard one at the best of times, has been made still harder by the cruel conscription, which has torn thousands of fathers from their wives and little children and sent them to the front, to fight the Japanese.

In the three illustrations on this page, the Russian artist has pathetically depicted scenes in the conscription which are familiar in every Russian farming community to-day. Ordered by the military authorities to service for the Czar, the peasant father is saddened by the dread that he may never again see his wife and little ones. The poor wife is stunned by the blow, which takes from her and the children their only protector and provider, and dooms them, in all probability, to a life of hardship and want, for the Russian peasant has little chance, even in fortu-

"HE TAKES HIS GRIPSACK FROM THE HANDS OF HIS SON"

But the conscript, poor and ignorant though h may be, is a man, with all of a man's courag and bravery. He holds it to be his sacred dut to give his service, and if need be, his life, t Russia. So, when the moment of parting comes he kisses his wife and his children, takes hi gripsack from the hands of his eldest son, an with a smile on his bronzed and bearded face sets out to join the company of conscripts about to march from the village. A week, or it may be only a few days later, he is "entrained" on the railroad, and the journey to the front has begun.

Over half a million men, a large proportion of them peasants, have already been lost by Russia through death on the battlefield, disease or disability, since the war began. What a vast array of saddened homes, of widowed mothers and orphaned children these figures represent! Even if victory had perched upon the eagles of Russia, it would have been won at the cost of countless heartbreaks and ruined homes.

A BLIND BABIES' KINDERGARTEN

IN a cheerful room, where everything showed the dainty taste and womanly heart of the occupant, there stood a white crib where two little babes slumbered peacefully. Two small heads peeped above the soft covering, and two pairs of rose-leaf hands were snuggled warm and pink under dimpled chins. The babies looked not unlike any well-cared-for youngsters of that age—three months—pink and white as to color, and more or less "pudgy" as to feature.

As a faint cry from one awakens the other, we see that they are decidedly unlike any other babies we ever saw, for as they open their eyes, it is apparent that they are totally sightless, hopelessly blind. In the darkness into which they are born, they must remain as long as they live. Poor little mites, what can the future have for them?

Hark! From an adjoining room come sounds of childish voices, telling in unmistakable accents that a frolic of no mean proportions is under way. We leave the babies, busily engaged with their bottles of warm milk, and take a peek into the other room, the nursery, where half a dozen children are playing. They are all busy piling toys upon a little wagon. As the floor is bare, and the toys of the indestructible kind, there is considerable noise made which, combined with shrill voices, make the racket all healthy children delight in. A couch on one side of the room holds all sorts of things in which children from two to five years old find happiness; dolls, wooden and tin toys. Strange to say, there were no more broken ones than children with sight would have, for, although you would hardly believe it, these little ones are also blind. This is the "Sunshine Home for Blind Babies," and the sweet-faced woman standing among them, with one of the infants from the white crib in her arms, is Mrs. Cynthia M. Tregear, in whose kind heart was born the thought which resulted in the founding of this home and kindergarten.

In her work as professional nurse, Mrs. Tregear came in contact with a number of these unfortunate little ones, and there seemed to be no place for them. They were the children of the poor. All institutions, homes and schools for the blind do not take into account the blind babies, or very young blind children. They are not admitted into the Kindergarten for the Blind until they have reached the age of eight years. "In their own homes," said Mrs. Tregear, "these little ones are of necessity neglected. Neither their bodies nor their minds receive that special care and attention which their helpless condition calls for. Their bodies remain weak and undeveloped, for want of exercise.

Just here a collision occurred between two mites coming from opposite corners of the room, but each took the bumps good naturedly, and were up the next moment. The incident served, however, to give point to Mrs. Tregear's remark. "Without their physical sight," she continued, "their mental eye, also, is almost completely deprived of every ray of light, by which their faculties could grow. Remaining thus in utter darkness, in every sense of the word, until eight years of age, with their bodies undeveloped, they become almost incapacitated for instruction, and their condition is pitiable." It is to help these babies to begin their education, almost from birth, that Mrs. Tregear is laboring, with the co-operation of the International Sunshine Society, of which the Home is a branch.

SOME OF THE BLIND CHARGES AND THEIR GUARDIAN

Contributions of money, infants' clothing, toys, cribs, chairs, carriages, etc., have come from all parts of the country. In consequence, the home is a cheerful, cosy place.

Miss Beryl H. Clark, who was educated at the New York Blind Asylum, is secretary of the directors of the Home, and also kindergarten teacher, and a most valuable and valued helper. The irony of fate might be seen in the very name of the institution—"Sunshine Home for Blind Babies"—did we not feel that the sunshine of love which began, and is carrying on the work, illuminates the never-ending night into which these little ones are born.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

Both Sides of the $100,000 Controversy

BOSTON, MASS.—The report of the Sub-Committee of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions concerning the $100,000 gift now in dispute, says, in substance, that, in accepting the gift, the committee followed the universal custom of the church in the past. The Committee also holds that "acceptance of a gift involves no expression of opinion on the part of the committee as to the character of the givers, and to intercept a gift made to others in order to express an opinion seems unwarrantable.

"For almost a century the Board has received gifts from every quarter in America, Christian and non-Christian alike. In receiving gifts from these varied sources, the Board has in no degree and in no way passed judgment on the business, religion, character, or life of the donors.

"In this policy we have followed the universal custom of the past, for the church in all ages has received upon its altars the gifts of all who were moved to lay them thereon. The same principle has been followed, not only by philanthropic and educational institutions but by other missionary bodies.

"Your committee sees no reason why we should have departed from the custom of the Board, and made our committee practically a tribunal to decide whether gifts are to be received.

"It would be manifestly unjust and unthinkable," the report adds, "to reject gifts without thorough scrutiny, and it is equally clear that no committee could possibly undertake the task of such a scrutiny. It seems to us that it would have been an assumption and usurpation, if we had tried to stop the money of any man who wished to give it for missionary work.

"Gifts made to the church can be accepted only upon the assumption that they are debts paid to God, and to humanity, and involve nothing whatever in the way of favors. To assume that obligation is designed or contemplated, is to accuse the giver of seeking to further his own interests, and the church of being a respector of persons."

COLUMBUS, OHIO.—Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Columbus, and Moderator of the General Council of Congregational Churches, in a recent sermon discussed the gift of $100,000 made to the American Board. He strongly opposed acceptance, and in the course of his remarks, he said: "The people of the United States have a tremendous battle on their hands with the corporate greed which has intrenched itself in this stronghold, and has learned to use the railways for the oppression and spoliation of the people. And now, on the eve of this battle, they are asked to accept a great gift of money from a man, who more completely than any other, represents the system they have been summoned to fight.

"We do not want this money. To accept it will be to earn the contempt of millions of honest men; to reject it will strengthen our churches in the affection and respect of millions who are inclined to doubt whether the churches love God more than Mammon. Our missions will be richer and stronger without it than with it, and we shall lose nothing by our loyalty to the things unseen and eternal.

"There is a loud call in the Christian churches for a higher style of idealism. We want Christian leaders who have more faith in ideals, and who are less in bondage to expediency and the low motives of materialism. In this commercial age, with the whole population going mad in its quest of money, the church is in great danger of putting an emphasis on its need of money which will conceal from its own vision the secret of its power. Money seems to us a thing so indispensable in our Christian work, that we are fain to stifle any convictions of truth or righteousness which may stand in the way of obtaining it. 'We can do so much good with the money!' we say.

"It is just here that we need to call into our counsel the Christian gentleman. From him it is needful to accept the suggestion that we cannot honorably take favors from one whom we ought to denounce as a public enemy."

DEDICATION OF THE BROADWAY TABERNACLE

By Rev. F. Stanley Ven Eps

NOT less remarkable than the structure, of which a picture and description appeared in this journal on Feb. 15, has been the dedication of the edifice which has extended through the month of March.

With a somewhat elaborate programme the service of Sunday, March 5, was the consecration of the church to the worship of God, many clergymen taking part: Dr. Wm. Hayes Ward; Rev. Geo. A. Gordon, of Boston; Rev. S. H. Cox, of Bethany Church; Dr. E. P. Ingersoll; Dr. W. A. Rice; Rev. H. A. Bridgeman; Dr. A. C. McGiffert; Dr. C. R. Seymour; Dr. J. M. Whiton, and Dr. A. J. Lyman, of Brooklyn, who delivered the sermon.

The service of dedication, with the congregation standing, was beautifully impressive, the pastor and the people responding in the service. Following this was the Hymn of Dedication, and then the Prayer of Dedication, the pastor and the people joining in the utterance of the prayer, after which Dr. G. F. Herrick pronounced the benediction.

That afternoon at 4 o'clock, a congregational Fellowship Meeting was held, Rev. S. H. Cox speaking of "Bethany, the Daughter Church;" Rev. Frederick Lynch, of "The Churches of Manhattan;" Rev. W. H. Kephart, of "The Churches in the Bronx;" Dr. N. McG. Waters, of "The Churches in Brooklyn;" and Rev. W. D. Street, of "The Suburban Churches."

That evening, Dr. H. P. Dewey spoke on "The City Church and Young Men;" Dr. S. P. Cadman, on "The Mission of a Metropolitan Church."

Thus the first day, which is usually the only day of dedication, was filled; but this church had more in mind, a broader scope of dedication, and if this month's services are prophetic of the work which the church is to do in the coming years, it will continue, as in the past, a maker of history.

More than thirty sermons and addresses have been delivered during this dedicatory period, as we may call it, by men of world-wide fame as preachers and educators; and amid all there has been exhibited a spirit of deep consecration and an earnest enthusiasm and zeal for the great cause of Christ and humanity.

Our All in All

WE are often weak and weary,
We are often faint and frail,
The eyes are blurred with weeping,
And the lips are wan and pale;
But Christ is our strength and gladness,
His love sustains the soul;
In the day of our utmost dearth and loss,
His love can make us whole.

We can never perish, holding
Fast to his tender hand;
His care will lead us safely
Through all the desert land;
The blessed love of Jesus,
And the look in his gentle face,
Are cordial to the fainting,
Are full of light and grace.

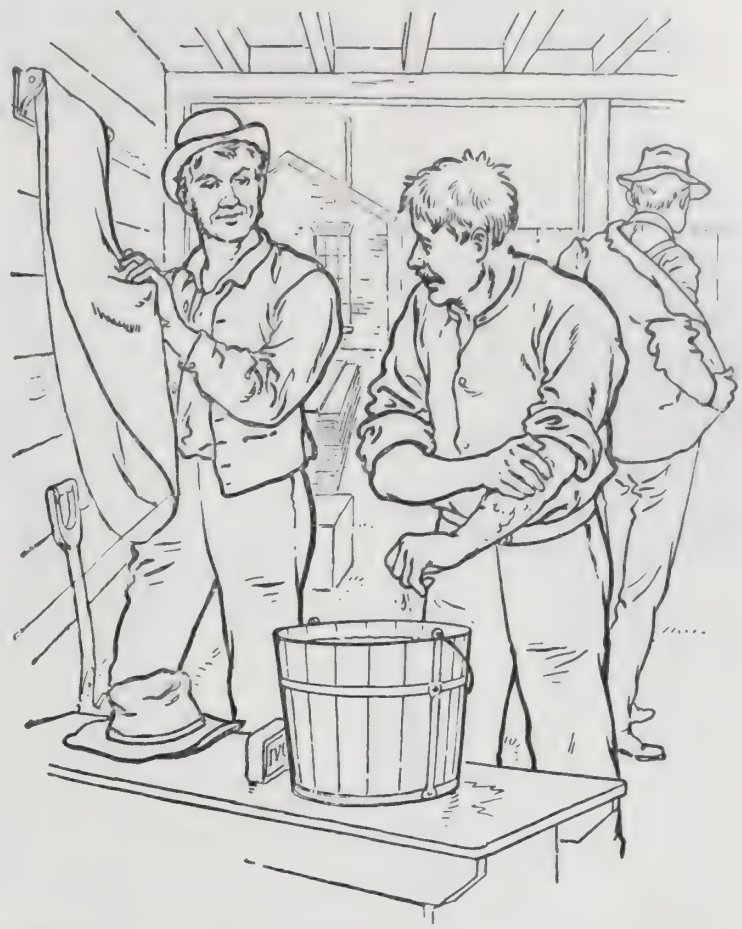
O Love divine, be ours,
In the night-time and the day,
Forever with us, Jesus,
Remain our hope and stay;
Thine be the love that keeps us,
Ours be the love that clings,
Till we rest beneath thy banner,
O gracious King of kings.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Worth Five Times the Cost

Your premiums are always worth more than double the price asked, but in my set of Crown Encyclopedia and Dictionary, I feel I have five times the price asked, and am more than satisfied and content.

Springfield, Mass. MARY E. JAQUES.



Workingmen will find it poor economy to employ ordinary laundry soaps for personal use. Those soaps contain free alkali, which injures the skin, and makes it rough and sore. Ivory Soap is pure, and is soothing to the skin; it is cheap enough to be within the reach of all.

Ivory Soap—99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure.

CHURCH MUSIC should not be hampered with an unsatisfactory organ. For thoroughness in construction and fine musical qualities the

Mason & Hamlin ORGANS

are pre-eminent, and have been for 51 years.

Send for Catalogue of New Styles.

MASON & HAMLIN CO.
Boston, Mass.

Saving Money by Mail

Cleveland is a manufacturing city of diversified interests, and one of the greatest marine ports on the entire chain of the Great Lakes. Its savings banks are consequently enabled to keep their funds actively, yet safely, invested at good rates of interest permitting them to pay

4% INTEREST
ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

Write us for our free booklet "H" giving full information as to how you may deposit your money safely and conveniently by mail, no matter where you live. Deposits of ONE DOLLAR and upwards solicited.

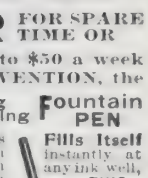
The Citizens Savings & Trust Company
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Capital and Surplus .	$ 6,000,000
Assets, over . .	$38,000,000

$1 AN HOUR FOR SPARE TIME OR
For entire time $20 to $50 a week selling this NEW INVENTION, the

STANDARD SELF-Filling Fountain PEN
-Cleaning

No ink dropper. No smeared fingers No "blow." No taking apart to clean No twisted rubber. No valve or piston No awkward hump. No complication



Fills Itself instantly at any ink well, THIS WAY.

$160.40 profit for 20 days' work by Geo. F. Smith, of Cal.
$178.90 earned in 32 days by retired business man in Ala.
$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.
$5.40 made first two hours by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

Our Free Lessons in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and figures to prove above records; write today. Energetic AGENTS and DISTRICT MANAGERS Wanted.
Standard Pen Co., 1556 Spitzer, Toledo, O.

SANE FINANCE

Is Taught in Monthly Lessons by

"The Federal Exchange"

A Journal devoted to Finance and Investments.

Send name and address for three months' free trial subscription.

FEDERAL STOCK AND BOND EXCHANGE

NEW YORK,	PHILADELPHIA,	CHICAGO.
52 Broadway.	308 Chestnut St.	140 Dearborn St.

The best cook cannot make good bread out of poor flour, nor can the most skillful knitter or crocheter produce satisfactory garments except with the best yarns.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are uniform, lofty and elastic, and are dyed in a full line of beautiful shades. They are used and recommended by expert knitters and crocheters.

If you use The "Fleisher" Yarns you can be sure that your garments will be satisfactory.

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "**Ocularscope,**" the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free**, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

A Complete Carpet for $2.50

Cheapest and most attractive floor covering made is our **BRUXELLE ART RUG** woven in one piece, all sizes and colors. Reversible. Easily cleaned, warranted to outwear higher priced carpets. **Delivered free.** Money refunded if not as represented. Cheapest and best thing of the kind. Catalogue free, showing goods in natural colors. Send to place nearest you

SANITARY MFG. CO., Inc.
105 Oxford St., Philadelphia, Pa.
215 Omaha Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

to getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A Christian Epic

"THE Heavenly Voice," is the title of a volume of poetry by Margaret Ayres Carr. This is, in reality, a Christian Epic. The writer has accomplished her task with rare skill, and her verse has a sweetness and power that might almost be called inspiration. *The Heavenly Voice* is a three-fold poem, comprising the Dual Life of Christ, the Portraitures and the Sonnets. The first deals with the divine and human nature of Jesus, opening with the Creation, and embracing among other themes, the Controversy, the Mystery, the Incarnation, the Presentation, the Question and the Mission. The Portraitures (sixteen in number) portray Christ in angelic form in his various appearances. The themes of the Sonnets are the miracles, the parables and some of the words of Christ. The book closes with one hundred Sonnets to Christ, expressive of the ardent love and adoration of an awakened soul.

The Dual Life has great melody of rhythm, unity of thought, and much comprehension of the divine character. In these lines the poet voices the "unwritten prayers" of the Saviour:

My Father, let the word of truth prevail,
In hearts and lives of people so benight:
Its teachings in the purer, nobler life;
Its spirit in the higher sense of right;
Its power in the ability to keep:
So all this flock, without a shepherd long,
May guided be to shores of thy great peace.

And presses upon the heart and thought, in the continuous daily sacrifice of self, his love for man:

Thou weariest not, O Saviour of the soul!
Of mercy's kindly work: 'tis thy delight
To re-create in health, the body, soul,
Believing ones thou turnest ne'er away,
Albeit not of Israel's chosen race.

Again we have this vivid portrayal.

Lo! one draws near to rivet every eye,
From somewhat in his port of majesty!
Of slender build, as one full young in years,
Of quiet mien, commanding in his air,
Expressing all of sweetness in his face,
Withal so marked by more than earthly look,
John's answering spirit answers, "It is he!
'Tis he! the Christ, the Saviour of the world!"

From the Sonnets, we take the following extracts, the first being the Miracle Sonnet:

Day's beauteous orb behind a veiling mist,
Laments in sympathy's sweet robe for morn,
Weeping, distrait, of shimmering glory shorn,
Sorrow has come to Bethany home, I wist;
So loud the weep and wail of mourners, list!
Sickness, death and the grave four days have worn,
Before Christ comes to weep with friends forlorn;
To show his glory forth in love's new tryst.
"Lazarus, come forth!" Obeying voiceful power
He rose, recalled to life and love. Though he
Delayeth long to test our faith, in hour
Of need he'll greater bless humanity.
His voice uplifts the veiling mists that lower,
So we his glory's brightness newly see.

This is from the Parable Sonnet:

In stilly watches of the quiet night,
The charms of nature lapt in lulling fold,
The astral lamps aglow with twinkling light,
A cry is heard: "The bridegroom comes, behold!"
Ten sleeping virgins wake from drowsy sleep;
Five trim, refill their lamps to enter in,
While foolish five seek oil they failed to keep,
The door is shut with only wise within,
"Open to us," they cry; "we wait without."
Alas! he heeds them not; they've come too late,
The Spirit's oil supply need ne'er run out:
'Tis meant to last through life's long fitful wait.
If sought in prayer, if kept with watchful care,
We'll enter in, the Bridegroom's joy to share.

In the one hundred Sonnets to Christ, every flower is described and made to pay tribute to the graces and beauty of the Saviour's life and character. The following is an example:

O flower! thou too are like my pierced flower!
Thou, too, exud'st thy life in every stem,
Hast thou some healing virtue in thy hem?
If so, thou know'st somewhat his reach of power,

If so, thou hast a blessing for the hour.
Thy petals' glow is not thy diadem.
Though crusted o'er with many a pearly gem;
Thy life's free flow is thy most precious dower;

The only dower that e'er avails for me,
That changes all my life to thy one hue;
That gives the blessing of the life to be.
O pierced flower! Thy life's full flow, anew
Prevails. Thy whitely life I know, I see,
Its hue shall be my life's sole color too.

A Lenten and an Easter book, and one which cannot fail to give the reader fresh spiritual stimulus. Pp. 228, gilt top, cloth covers. Price $1; postage 10 cents. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Books Received

More Notes from Underledge, by William Lotts, author of *From a New England Hillside*. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Price $1 net.

The Eye, Mind, Energy and Matter; by Charles Prentice, M.D. This little volume deals with the power of mind or will, brain, strain, open-air life, the treatment of the drink habit, consumption, defects of vision, and various other diseases. Pp. 131. Cloth covers. Published by the author, Chicago, Ill.

Our Flag, What It Means; By Major W. J. Wright, of Brockville, Ontario, is a small book on the British flag that is of much historical interest. No pains have been spared in its production, and it is profusely illustrated with pictures of banners and coats-of arms. It is one of the best works we have seen on this interesting subject. It is published by W. J. Wright, Brockville, Ontario. Price, 25 cents.

The Bowery's Tribute to Fanny Crosby

THE Bowery Mission Hall was crowded; every seat occupied, and the space about the entrance filled with interested men. The sun shone brightly, smiling on Fanny Crosby day. Superintendent Hallimond conducted the meeting. After prayer by Mr. Long, Mr. Fred. Card read the Scripture lesson. The superintendent then announced that the service would consist mainly of songs of Miss Crosby's composition, sung by different soloists, while many familiar choruses would be sung by the audience. The voices blended in strains that would have touched the hardest heart and the most unmusical soul. Mr. Fitzgerald, formerly a member of the Bowery Mission Quartette, sang with fine effect one of Miss Crosby's hymns. He was followed by Mr. James Hunt, whose sympathetic voice lent an added charm to the music. Mr. Bryant, a more recent Mission convert, sang another well-known hymn, in a strong sonorous voice. Hymns were sung by a number of other members of the Mission, Mrs. Hallimond lending the charm of her sweet, powerful voice, to the music of one of the favorite productions of the blind, old Christian poetess, whose birthday they were celebrating. Several of those who sang, had a personal acquaintance with Fanny Crosby, and were asked by Superintendent Hallimond to tell how they had met her. This proved a very interesting feature of the meeting. All united in declaring that Miss Crosby, notwithstanding her affliction, was invariably so happy and so bright, that her every look, word and tone, were a reproach to those, who, with their faculties undimmed, go through life moping and complaining.

The touching and softening effects of music, wedded to earnest words, were never more fully shown than on this occasion, when the men of the Bowery, who gathered merely to listen, lingered to pray. No finer tribute was ever paid to consecrated genius, than that which was thus spontaneously offered by the men of the Bowery to the aged Christian, whose sweet songs have made her name a household word in countless American homes, and through whose unconscious influence, thousands of the class to which the men of the Bowery belong, have been drawn to Christ. At the anniversary meeting, there were many who earnestly asked for Divine help in leading better lives, the change to date from "Fanny Crosby Day" at the Bowery Mission.

A Deserving Institution

The Calvary Nursery and Primary School, of Greensboro, N. C., now in its seventh year, is an institution for poor colored children. The school opened with ten children, and there are now two hundred pupils enrolled. The number could be much larger were accommodation sufficient. Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Sevier, the former as president and the latter as principal of the school, have proven very efficient managers and teachers. They are now anxious to erect a suitable building, which will accommodate three or four hundred children, and also to secure the services of two additional teachers. Any aid rendered will be welcomed.

MELLIN'S Food for the Baby

Many of your neighbors have used Mellin's Food for their children. Ask them what they think of it; look at their children and see the result of using a proper food. Mellin's Food will give the same good results if you will use it with your baby.

Send for a sample, we will send it free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

4% and Safe

The character and business standing of the men who manage THE CLEVELAND TRUST COMPANY are perfect guarantee that your money is safe.

If they couldn't pay 4 per cent and be as safe as any bank that pays only 3, they'd pay only 3. Send for booklet F.

48,000 depositors
$25,000,000 assets
Dollar deposits welcome

The Cleveland Trust Company
CLEVELAND OHIO

Atlas of the World FREE

For only twenty-five cents we will send you Timely Topics, of Pittsburgh, Pa., a new and handsomely illustrated bi-monthly, for one year and a copy of Cram's Handy Atlas of the World, containing a complete series of 106 Newly Engraved and Colored Maps covering every portion of the Globe, including separate maps of every state and territory of the Union and special maps of our new possessions. It also contains a short history of the United States with illustrations of the interior and exterior of the Capitol, and other public buildings of Washington, D. C., together with half-tone photographs of all the presidents of the United States from Washington to Roosevelt, and short biographical sketches of each. Only one copy of the Atlas will be sent each subscriber, and this special offer is for a limited time only. Write to-day. Address,

Timely Topics,
345 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Improved Method of
FINISHING FLOORS

Filling cracks with Grippin's Filler and Patent Applier.

old or new, for rugs or otherwise, with GRIPPIN'S WOOD CRACK and CREVICE FILLER and FINISHING SPECIALTIES, is very simple and economical, not requiring skilled labor though the highest degree of perfection is attained. We give full instructions for treating all surfaces. Write to day for our descriptive matter to

GRIPPIN MFG. CO.
Dept. 7, Newark, New York

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT

Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co. Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.

WANTED in each county a reliable, Christian man as business manager for branch office. Can be managed with other business. Big money. No canvassing. No capital required. Particulars on application. Give references. Emmons & Co., Nurserymen, No. 1 Union Street, Newark, N. Y.

EASTER Will bring peace and consolation and consecration to your friends if you will send our beautiful silk banner, "An Easter Prayer," to them. The same will be forwarded, postpaid, for 50 cents.

M. E. Munson, Pub. 77 Bible House, New York

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write **Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago**

If Baby could talk

IE WOULD SAY:
'Take Away That Baby Powder.
Do not make ny skin air-ight and water-ight, when nature intended that the most of my body impurities should be given off through it."

Spim Soap

will heal and soothe as no powder ver did, and cleanses and *opens* the ores at the same time. What is rue about babies, is true of you.

Everybody will use SPIM Soap nd SPIM Ointment when every-ody knows about them.

In the home they will free it from ours of suffering and give a cleanli-ess and comfort seldom experienced.

Our Elaborate Album of "400 Beautiful Babies"

mailed **free** for one wrapper of **Spim Soap or pim Ointment. Spim Soap** costs 25 cents. **pim Ointment**, 50 cents. Insist on "**Spim**"—on't take substitutes. If you are unable to obtain **pim Soap** or **Spim Ointment** from your druggist, send us his name and we will sell you direct postage prepaid in the United States or Canada), nd for your trouble in sending your money direct us we will mail **free** our elaborate album at once. our money back if you ask it. Our "Watch the Baby" book is mailed to any one on request.

$500 in Cash Prizes

r Beautiful Babies. Send for entrance blank.

SPIM CO. (Chas. B. Knox, Pres.)
55 Knox Av., Johnstown, N. Y.

NOTE—With my national reputation as the manufacturer of Knox's Gelatine could I afford (even if I would) to be associated with an article without merit? I personally guarantee **Spim Soap** to the women of America.—CHAS B. KNOX.

Enduring Memorials

Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss-grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. White Bronze won both the

Gold and Silver Medals at the St. Louis Exposition. If in need of monuments, markers, head-stones, posts, grave covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend, and we will send a variety of **Beautiful Designs**, prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Made in Over 100 different styles.
100-Candle Power Light at a cost of 2c per week.
More brilliant than Acetylene or Electricity. No Grease—Smoke—Dirt or Odor. Agents Wanted Everywhere.
THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

Patton's Sun-Proof Paints

Protect from sun and weather, keep the house sound and glossy for years. Advice on any paint problem FREE—book of paint knowledge FREE

PATTON PAINT COMPANY
218 Lake St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Dr. Keigwin in New York

TO the intense gratification of the West End Presbyterian Church in New York, Dr. Alfred Edwin Keigwin has decided to accept the invitation unanimously tendered him, and has begun his ministry. His former charge, the Park Presbyterian Church of Newark, N. J., felt the utmost reluctance to lose him, but recognized the importance of the larger sphere, which, as they know, he is so well qualified to fill. They have had for four years the benefit of his inspiring ministry, and none know better than they, how helpful will be the work he is likely to do in the metropolis.

Dr. Keigwin is not yet forty years of age. He is the son of a Presbyterian minister, now pastor-emeritus of a church at Wilmington, Del. He graduated from Princeton and settled at Millville, N. J., whence he went to Newark, N. J. There he entered with untiring energy into pastoral work. The membership rapidly increased and a mortgage of $30,000, which had crippled the church, was liquidated. His sermons drew crowds of young men to the services, who hung entranced on his burning utterances. In the Sunday School and the young people's societies, especially in the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip, his influence was stimulating and inspiring. No one could listen to him without the conviction that he has an intense belief in the message he delivers and is sure that it is the one thing needed for the redemption of the world. Such a man will be welcome in the city, and there is good reason for hoping that his preaching, as well as his pastoral influence, will be blessed to the salvation of many souls.

DR. ALFRED E. KEIGWIN

HELPED BY THE PRISON-GATE MISSION

ONE of the objects of the Prison-Gate Mission, in addition to leading men to Christ—which is the only sure and permanent method of reformation—is to find for them some kind of employment. Few persons want to employ a discharged prisoner; people are afraid to trust him, and fewer still are ready to take him to their home, and treat him as a brother overtaken in a fault, and one to be restored in the spirit of meekness. At this juncture, the Prison-Gate Mission steps in and finds work for the released man, and commits him to the care of some Christian employer, who promises to direct his future, as a matter of personal cross-bearing for Christ's sake. The Mission has sent out many men to fill various positions.

Lately, a man came into the office of the Prison-Gate Mission. He was in hard straits; he had seen better days, and had led a wild, dissipated life. Three years ago his father died; and soon afterward his mother. Instead of these trials softening his heart, he took refuge in strong drink. Then his wife and children died, one after the other, after which he became reckless enough to commit a crime that brought him to prison. When he was released, Chaplain Munro met him and invited him to the Mission at 192 Elm Street, where he pleaded with him, and told him of the Christ who can save to the uttermost. Sometime later, when a good Christian employer wrote to the Prison-Gate Mission for a man to help him on his farm, the chaplain sent this man. He had become truly repentant, and was earnest in his appeals to be helped to a better life. How the experiment resulted is shown in the letter from the farmer:

DEAR CHAPLAIN MUNRO:—I have been waiting to see how my man was going to turn out before writing you. I want to tell you he is getting along nicely. He attends church regularly, as well as the meetings of the League. We try to throw around him every religious influence. After he came here, I secured him clothes for week day and Sunday. He now looks like a different man. He has become a member of our Sunday School and attends the Bible Class. At family worship, he kneels with the family. We hope he will become a member of the Church. Pray for me that the Lord may bless me in all my efforts to help my ex-prisoner friend. I like him very much. J.W.S.

Contributions of money to carry on the work of the Prison-Gate Mission may be sent to Andrew A. Knowles, treasurer, 33 Wall Street, New York City. Cast-off clothing, shoes, etc., may be sent to 192 Elm Street, New York City.

Flowers, Fruit, and Vegetables

Green's Nursery Catalogue, for 1905, comes in very attractive form. The illustrations are all in black and white, and set forth Green's Nurseries in an inviting and convincing manner. A cluster of Red Cross currants, taken from a photograph, shows the beauty and productiveness of this fine fruit. The nurseries have 245 acres devoted to the cultivation of trees plants and vines. No agents employed, the catalogue being the only salesman. Green's Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Have you seen the *New Guide to Rose Culture*, which the rose growers, The Dingee & Conard Co., are sending out. It is an attractive booklet with the above title. A specialty is the new rose the "Baby Rambler." It is dwarf and ever-blooming, and if grown in a pot indoors, will flower every day in the year. This rose is a French production, the result of a cross between the Crimson Rambler and Glorie des Polyanthus. When fully grown its height is but 20 inches. A great variety of other magnificent specimens of this queen of flowers, will be found described in this catalogue. Dingee & Conard Co., West Grove, Pa.

Miss Ella V. Baines, the woman florist, says that it is ten years since she started as the pioneer woman florist, that from a very small beginning her customers are now counted by thousands. Her Bon Ton collections of Carnations include sixteen varieties, a specialty is the New Ponderosa Lemon. A photograph shows a potted plant eighteen months' old, 12 inches high, bearing two monster lemons weighing three to four pounds each. This plant was grown in an ordinary living room. Miss Ella V. Baines, The Woman Florist. Springfield, O.

Vicks' Garden and Floral Guide greets us with a cover gay with vari-colored Gladioli. Eighty-eight pages of interesting reading and valuable information for flower, fruit and vegetable growers follow, and fine illustrations show what can be raised in that line. The name of "Vick" carries weight and conviction. James Vicks' Sons, Rochester, N. Y.

Wm. Henry Maule, offers among other delightful things, the "Earliest of All" Tomato, painted from nature, showing exact size of fruit and foliage, looks "good enough to eat." This is only one of the good features shown in Maule's Seed Book. Wm. Henry Maule, Philadelphia, Pa.

David C. Frost sends out his annual descriptive catalogue of high-grade seeds for garden, lawn and farm. David C. Frost, Seedsman, Lexington, Ky.

Attractive catalogues have also been received from James J. H. Gregory & Sons, Marblehead, Mass.; F. B. Mills, Seedsman, Rose Hill, N. Y.; Quaker Hill Nurseries, Newark, N. Y.; The S. Y. Haines Seed Co., Rives Junction, Mich.; L. L. May & Co., St. Paul, Minn.; The Great Western Plant Co., Springfield, O.; and Miss C. H. Lippincott, Minneapolis, Minn.

A Church with a Hotel Annex

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 319

greatly facilitated future missionary effort. But his monumental work was his Burmese Bible, to which he devoted no less than seven years in the matter of revision alone.

The erection of the memorial church by the missionary's son, Dr. Edward Judson, was of course partly due to the expression of filial affection; but it is also a just tribute to the most famous of the little band that has done so much to illuminate the darkened Orient with the light of Christian Gospel.

Dr. Edward Judson has been frequently urged by Dr. Harper to become the permanent head of the Department of Homiletics in the Chicago University; but his heart is in the work of the church on Washington Square, and it was with difficulty that he could be persuaded to give six months of his time this year. In his absence his pulpit is being supplied by Rev. John L. Jackson, of the Hyde Park Church in Chicago, Mr. Judson acting for him while teaching at the University.

Summer Suits $6 to $25.

Everything Made to Order. Nothing Ready-Made.

Catalogue, Samples and Simple Measurement Directions Sent FREE.

SOME of the advantages in having a garment made to order by us are, that it is made exactly as you wish it—the material you select, trimmed as you like, to your own taste, and made to fit you, while ready-made garments turned out by the thousands, or pieced by the single size, are made to fit stock figures only.

A postal will bring you our New York Fashion Catalogue. Send for it and learn how much we can save you in the way of time, money and annoyance.

If you wish to be fashionably dressed, you should certainly have this Catalogue. It tells just what New York women of fashionable wearing. Over 150 illustrations of the most beautiful and exclusive styles are shown, garments suitable for all occasions, while our line of materials is the largest and most attractive ever offered.

Our successful system is due to our 17 years' experience in making ladies' garments to order from measurements sent us by mail.

We Guarantee to Fit You or Refund Your Money.

Tailor-Made Suits	**$7.50 to $25**
Silk Costumes	**$12 to $25**
Shirt-Waist Suits	**$6 to $20**
Made of Mohair, Serge and Brilliantine.	
Silk Shirt-Waist Suits	**$12 to $25**
Rain Coats and Long Coats	**$9.75 to $18**
Jackets	**$5.75 to $15**
Separate Skirts	**$3.50 to $12**

We prepay Express Charges to any part of the U. S.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our Summer Catalogue showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of Samples of the Newest Materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. Write for them to-day. Mention colors desired, and whether you wish samples for a tailor made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 yrs.

Learn to Knit

Don't buy knit garments when you can make them better yourself. The new **Columbia Book of Yarns** explains the various stitches and tells how to make the newest and most fashionable things in knit goods. Worth $1, but your dealer and we sell it for **15 cents.**

Whatever you knit, use **COLUMBIA YARNS**, and be sure of best results. No other yarns are so fine, soft, even and elastic. Go farther and wear longer.

Every skein of *Columbia Yarns* has a "ring-label" around it.

COLUMBIA YARNS, PHILADELPHIA

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago New York

PRAYERS For Public Worship Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

A Complete Guide to Devotion.

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

FREE LAWNS AND THEIR CARE

EVERY lover of beautiful lawns should send for the free booklet "Lawns: Their Making and Their Care" which contains valuable information from Government and expert gardeners, telling how to secure, cultivate and keep lawns in perfect condition. THE TOLEDO RUBBER CO., 450 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

CLARK'S TOURS

High-class Tours under best management limited to fifteen, leave by White Star Line steamers May 13, June 15, June 24. Register now. Office Times. FRANK C. CLARK, 113 Broadway, New York.

GOOD CAUSES HELPED

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Any Good Cause

Miss C E Leste. . . . 2 00
Mrs C C Poor 25
Mary E Schoch. . . 1 50
S P Chalfant 3 00
A Friend, Marshall, Wis 1 00
Mrs W Switzer. . 17
M C Staats . 25
John B Crosby. . . 50
James E Lewis. 50
Mrs A T Hamill . . . 1 00
Edna, Fla 1 60
Mrs L O M. Elberfield, Ind . . . 1 00
A Friend, Winterset, Ia 2 00
Clara R Wilcox . 5 00
——, Putney, Vt. . 2 02
An Afflicted Friend, Newfield, N Y 4 00
Mrs C F Piege. . 1 00
Miss Lavinia A Wyman 1 00
Geo W McCausland . 50
Isabella Martin . 10 00
C S, Brooklyn, N Y 1 00
D D Duane 2 00
Miss Ella J Barker. 5 00
Mrs Geo Whitney. . . 30
Mrs N J Morris . 5 00
Mrs M R Short . 25
Vincent and Paul Stevenson 1 50
Louis Johnston 50

Bella Cook

A S Godin 5 00
H H, Philadelphia, Pa 1 00
Crossley & Hunter . . 2 00

Door of Hope

H H, Philadelphia, Pa 1 00

Rose H. Lathrop

H H, Philadelphia, Pa 1 00

Foreign Missions

A Friend, ——. 25 00
Mr and Mrs T J Pengelly 5 00
Mrs. Emily Carlson (for China) 1 00

Soc. of Soul Winners

Mrs R T Weldon. . . . 50
A B, East Oakland, Calif. 5 00

Home Missions

Mrs Mary Gillette . . . 1 00
John F Bidelspacher (Baptist Missionary Fund in Pennsylvania) 4 00
A Friend 25 00

Jerry McAuley Mission

Mr and Mrs S Guth . 10 00
Crossley & Hunter . 5 00

Prison-Gate Mission

Mr and Mrs S Guth . 2 00
L M R, Syracuse, N Y 5 00
Mrs E A Hanna 25
Mrs George Lyle. 1 00
In His Name, Morenci, Ariz 5 00
Crossley & Hunter. 1 00
A B, East Oakland, Calif 5 00
Miss Ella J Barker. 5 00

Missionary Rest House

Bertha Thompson. . . 1 00
A Life Subscriber, Centreville, Can. . 1 00
Mrs Fredolin Dittmar 1 00
C D Connell 1 60
Abby R Sayre 4 00
Miss Ella J Barker. . . 5 00
In His Name, Newark, N J 25 00

Jerusalem Lepers

Mr and Mrs S Guth . 2 00

Pundita Ramabai

Mr and Mrs S Gut . 2 00
Miss E M Taylor. 5 00
H H, Philadelphia, Pa 1 00

American Bible Society

E C Haworth . . . 2 00
Crossley & Hunter. . 3 00

Invalid Child'n's Home

Bertha Thompson. . . 1 00
Mrs I. D Clark. 1 00
I R Betts 50
Crossley & Hunter. 1 00

LeperCol., DutchGuiana

Mr and Mrs S Guth 2 00
H H, Philadelphia, Pa. 2 00

Armenian Fund

T S Hubbard 5 00
Mrs Jennie Kelso . . . 1 00

The White Door

Mrs Mary E Wagner. 2 50
L E Grant 1 00
Mrs John Stillwell. . 1 00
Mrs O F Ketcham. . 5 00
Mrs James Campbell. 50

Jacob Riis Settlement

L M R, Syracuse, N Y 5 00

Lepers in India

(Miss Reed)

Mr and Mrs S Guth 2 00
W Friend 5 00
H H, Philadelphia, Pa 1 00
——, North Rose, N Y 15 00

American Tract Society

Crossley & Hunter . 1 00

FlorenceCrittendenMis.

Crossley & Hunter . 2 00

Relief Wk. among Poor

M S Morrison . 1 25
Mr and Mrs S Guth 10 00
Nettie Marsh 1 00

E. Olsson's Work

H Farnsworth . 1 00
H H, Philadelphia, Pa 1 00
Miss Lydia Farnum 10 00

Salvation Army

Mr and Mrs S Guth 10 00
Mrs John Williams. . 1 00
Miss Lilie Johnson . 25
John Wilhams. . . 2 00
G S, Milwaukee, Wis 5 00

S.A.Breakfasts for Chi'n

Rose J Topliff and mother 2 00
G C Oakes & family. 5 00
M K T, Dawson, N Dak 1 00
——, Byron, N Y . . 1 00

Five Points Mission

Mrs C J Hague . . 1 00

D.L.Moody P'n.B'k. Fd.

N E Slocum . . . 2 00

Hebrew Mission

H H, Philadelphia, Pa. 2 00

The Empty Tomb

By MRS. M. BAXTER

DEATH robbed of his prey! Who has conquered death? Only One in the mighty universe; He of whom it is written, "Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also himself took part of the same, that through death he might destroy him that hath the power of death, even the devil; and deliver them who, through fear of death, were all their lifetime subject to bondage" (Heb. 2: 14, 15). The empty tomb! Every town and village has its cemetery and its graveyard; how quickly they fill! The population of the cemeteries keeps pace with the constant increase of population. How it seems as though death had the victory, and as though he who had the power of death were not destroyed! But to them that know Christ as the Resurrection and the Life, death is but a passage into a fuller life, and again and again have we seen in the experience of God's true children who were occupied, absorbed with Christ, the fulfilment of those words of Christ, "Verily, Verily, I say unto you, if a man keep my word, he shall never see death" (John 8:51).

Our Lord, by the majestic power of the same word which called light and life into being, had emptied the tomb of Lazarus. The word, "Lazarus, come forth," had recalled the absent spirit to its former habitation, and Lazarus lived, leaving the tomb empty. It was a pledge and prophecy of his own resurrection which he had on several occasions foretold to the disciples for their consolation, but which they had not understood.

The Scripture, as shown to the Apostle Paul, declared Jesus to be "the Son of God with power, according to the Spirit of holiness, by the resurrection from the dead" (Rom. 1:4), and he showed to the Jews how the resurrection of Christ was the fulfilment of that prophecy in the second psalm. "We declare unto you glad tidings, how that the promise which was made unto the fathers"—probably that promise of resurrection in Ezek. 37:11-14, mentioned in Acts 26:6, 23—"God hath fulfilled the same unto us their children in that he hath raised up Jesus again; as it is written in the Second Psalm, "Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee" Acts 13: 32-33). Thus when his tomb was empty, the Scripture was fulfilled. But the women, who had not understood, were "much perplexed thereabout." And God sent them two messengers from heaven in shining garments. They needed a revelation from heaven to solve the mystery. And these two messengers asked, as the women with fear bowed down their faces to the earth, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" and said, "He is not here, but is risen."

Yes, they remembered when it was recalled to them, but at the time these words had made no impression, and thus they were unprepared for the cross, the tomb, the resurrection of our Lord. They returned from the sepulchre, and told all these things unto the eleven and all the rest. But they, too, were unprepared; their words seemed to them as idle tales, and they believed them not. The Word had not laid hold of and transformed them, and they had judged it by their own small experience and by their finite wisdom. They had yet to learn that "the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God, for they are foolishness unto him: neither can he know them because they are spiritually discerned" (I. Cor. 2: 14). But Peter and John also went to the sepulchre, and saw for themselves that the tomb was empty; and more: that the winding-sheet, which had been wrapped around the body of Christ, had been undisturbed. The body had slipped out of it. No human hand could have unwound the body and restored the winding-sheet to the form of the body which it had contained. He must have arisen by his own mighty power, and John "saw and believed."

As the tree in its spring beauty of flower, or as the fruit-laden tree in autumn, compared with the little seed, which, buried in the earth, contained the germ of its future being—so will be the resurrection body in which we shall rise. It will be the result of our life here. All that we have taken in of His life will appear in our body of glory; but nothing that has been of self.

Regular and rational riding in fresh air and sunshine is exhilarating exercise.

POPE BICYCLES

have long been synonyms for quality. The 1905 models are better than ever. Improvements and new features.

PRICES, $22.50 to $100.00

Complete Line of Juveniles.

Columbia Tribune — Cleveland Crawford

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Rambler Monarch — Crescent Imperial

POPE MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Address Dept. B for Catalogues.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

OUR PREMIUM COLLECTION OF ROSES

Roses are the most popular Flowers in ex ence. Their **BEAUTY, FRAGRANCE,** and **AB DANCE** fairly entitle them to the **leading pl** in the affections of all lovers of the beautif Every home should be suppl with Roses, as they require lit or no room, are easily cared f and blossom freely. The Ro we offer are not cheap, comm varieties, but the **choicest** a **most famous,** are well root strong and healthy plants, and guaranteed to give satisfaction money refunded. In order to troduce THE HEARTHSTONE in new homes, we will send it all t rest of this year, together with **SIX CHOICE EVER-BLOOMI ROSES,** which are briefly described as follows: New Climbi Rose, **CRIMSON RAMBLER.** One of the striking characteristi of this Rose is its remarkable color, which is of the *brightest cri son,* which remains undimmed to the end. It is exceedingly hard The Unique Yellow Rose, **FRANCISKA KRUGER**—In its sha ing of *deep coppery yellow* it stands alone and distinct from others. The Charming Rose, **THE BRIDE**—This is undoubted *the finest white Rose* ever offered to the public. The Famo Rose, **HELEN GOULD**—The strongest growing, freest bloomi and hardiest Hybrid Tea Rose now known. It is one of the large and fullest of *red roses;* long, plump buds, forming flowers grand size and great beauty. The Prolific Rose, **STAR OF LYON**—This magnificent Tea Rose is *a ri golden yellow;* a strong, healthy and vigorous grower; immense bloomer, bearing flowers and buds ear and late. The Beautiful and Hardy Rose, **BRIDESMAID**—Popular *pink Rose.* It is a delightful shad of bright pink, very fine flowering and easily grown. These six Roses make a splendid collection.

We will send the above collection of six **FINE ROSES,** together with **The Hearthstone** all the rest this year, for only *Twenty-five Cents.* The Hearthstone is the best story and family publication for th price in this country. It prints the best stories that money will buy, and its departments, **The Hom Nook, The Social Circle, Pets and Plants, Late Fashions, Boys and Girls,** make it a complete famil journal, and of peculiar interest to the ladies. *This is the best offer of the kind ever made,* and all wh desire to secure a grand publication full of the best reading matter, and wish to adorn their gardens an homes with beautiful **ROSES** should accept it at once. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunde Remit by money order, or in silver if sent in a strong envelope Postage stamps taken.

Address plainly **THE HEARTHSTONE PUB. CO., 52 Duane Street, New York**

5% On Long or Short Term Investments

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department

Money received at any time in the year, yields 5% per annum for every day we have it. You should learn how far our operations are removed from any element of speculation. Women and professional men especially appreciate our convement plan of real estate investment, affording relief from annoyance of individual mortgage loans. Write for particulars.

Assets, . . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

Do not be satisfied with an indefinite "emulsion" which may *disguise* impurities, but which does not exclude them.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

may be obtained of any good druggist. It is made and *bottled* in Norway, thus reaching you without possibility of adulteration. It is so pure that it is entirely

Free from all Disagreeable Taste or Odor

Digests completely—no nauseous "repeating." Never sold in bulk. Take only the flat, oval bottles bearing name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York
SOLE AGENTS

POULTRY for PLEASURE and PROFIT.

Greatest Prize Winning and Laying Strain.

White Leghorns—White Wyandottes—White Plymouth Rocks—Barred Plymouth Rocks—Black Minorcas—Light Brahmas.

Over 1200 Highest Quality Exhibition Birds, line bred for seventeen years, prize winners at World's Fair, New York, Boston, Chicago, etc.

Mated Pens for Breeding, $30 to $100.

Eggs from matings, $5 per 12; $10 per 36.

Over 5000 Birds. Great Egg Producing Stock, line bred since 1888, have won an enviable and world-wide reputation for laying. Mated Pens for Breeding, $15 to $35. **Eggs,** $2 per 12; $8 per 100.

Selected Breeding Cockerels, $3 to $20 Each.

Descriptive Catalogue Free.

ELM POULTRY YARDS (Est. 1888), P.O. Box S, Hartford, Conn

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

Send for our 1905 Catalogue and select the **Diamond** that you would like to wear and own. We will send it for examination, paying all express charges ourselves. If it pleases you you may pay one-fifth of the price and keep it, sending the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. Guarantee of value and quality accompanies every Diamond. We are the only Diamond Cutters selling their product at retail, and can make lower prices than any other house in the business. We won the Gold Medal at the St. Louis Exposition, against the combined efforts of all domestic and foreign exhibitors. Our Catalogue is the best and most reliable guide for buyers of Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry. Write for it today.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO., (Est. 1858.)
Diamond Cutters and Manufacturing Jewelers
Dept. D 95, 92 to 98 State St., CHICAGO, ILL.

The Deaf Hear

with the aid of
FAHRENWALD'S EARPHONES

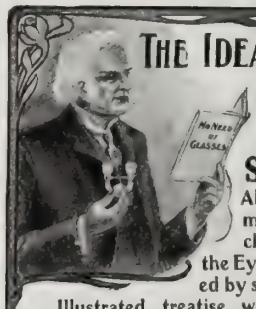
Ordinary conversation can be heard in a clear, distinct, natural tone. Not necessary to yell nor speaker to be close to instrument. A blessing to every deaf person.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded.

Write for particulars.

Bausch-Hommel Earphone Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER



Is Your Sight Failing?

All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE.

Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address

THE IDEAL COMPANY, 239 Broadway, New York.

SAVE 1/3

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $30 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells the advantage of buying from factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio.

"To save time is to lengthen life." Do you value life? Then use **SAPOLIO**

Make your money work

Make it earn just as much as it can with safety.

5% is as easy to get as 3% or 4% and it is just as safe—often safer.

Our free booklet tells

why we can pay 5%

and keep your money absolutely safe, and gives the names of prominent Baltimore business men who direct the affairs of the company.

Interest is compounded semi-annually, and you get interest for every day your money is here.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Company
Dept. E, Calvert Building
Baltimore Md

We Are Specialists in Buggies The Model One Quality Plan is fully explained in our handsome new catalogue. Here it is in brief. We buy only high-grade materials, employ experts in buggy-making and turn out exclusively first-class vehicles. Our proposition appeals to the man who appreciates QUALITY. Catalogue sent free.
THE MODEL CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO.
192 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE
25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free*.
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO.
445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

DEATH TO HEAVES! **NEWTON'S**
GUARANTEED
Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. Recommended by veterinarians and owners. Every druggist in America has it or can get it.
Send for Booklet.
$1.00 per can, at dealers, or by Express, prepaid.
THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., Toledo, Ohio

Fine Birds
Our 100 breeding pens show fancy stock that has prize winning blood bred in them. All the leading varieties of
Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks and Geese.
Rare birds for fanciers from select matings. Prices low for high quality. Incb., Poul. and Poul. Supply Catalog FREE. Poultry paper, one year, ten cents.
DesMoines Incb. Co., Dep. 760 DesMoines, Ia.

Corns You forget you make corns grow when you cut them. Risk blood-poisoning, too. A-CORN SALVE removes them—roots and all. Safe, sure, easy. 15c at your druggist's or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box D, Winchester, Ind.

$39.50 BUYS THIS
We save you dealer's profits. Ship on approval 30 days free trial. Money back if not satisfactory. Send for 200 page Style Book containing 132 wonderful bargains.
UNION BUGGY CO.
Dept. 823 Pontiac, Mich.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE
of Standard bred poultry for 1905, printed in colors, fine chromo, suitable for framing, and describes 60 varieties. Gives reasonable prices for stock and eggs, tells all about poultry, their diseases, lice, etc. This book only 10 cents.
B. H. GREIDER, RHEEMS, PA.

Four Little Bee Books FREE
All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

AN AID FOR THE DEAF
SENT ON TRIAL, absolutely FREE of expense or risk. Address,
D. G. TIEMANN & CO., 107 Park Row, NEW YORK.

$75.00 *a month and expenses* can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.
OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer. 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

RESURRECTION POWER*

THE promise of immortality that is given to us through Christ, includes much more than the prolongation of life. It would be a doubtful boon to be endowed with the power of going on living. It is easy to conceive that such an existence as that of the fictitious wandering Jew, might be an intolerable weariness. The sins, and sorrows, and pains, and disappointments of life weigh so heavily, that many aged people welcome death as a relief. Few have lived so happily that if the offer was made them of living through precisely the same experiences a second time, it would be accepted. If we could begin life again, with the advantage of our present experience, then it would be worth doing. We see at maturity the mistakes we made; we see that much that seemed to us promising and desirable in our youth, was a fraud and a deception. We would avoid this and that blunder, and would do many things that in the past we neglected to do. It would be a different life, purified and enriched by past experience. It is this which we hope to attain through Christ.

Resurrection life is a development of character. It is the product of suffering and regret. It is disillusion. It is a redeemed life. As one who has been rescued from death by the exertion of a friend who lost his life in the effort, all the future is sanctified by the experience. A life that it cost so much to preserve, ought not to be wasted in frivolity. The friend who gave his life to preserve ours, would have the right to expect that we should make good use of the gift. If previously we had lived for self gratification and pleasure, we ought in future "to walk in newness of life." The value of life would be enhanced. It would not be our own, but would belong to him to whom we owe it. To fritter it away, to waste it in any form, would be base ingratitude toward the man who died to save it. His death ought to be a sanctifying influence that should never lose its power.

It is more even than this, that Christ has done for us. He has given us the power to lead the new life. Knowing well our weakness, our incapacity, our innate propensity to evil, He has provided a remedy for it. Whosoever gives himself over to Him, is enabled to begin a new life. The past is obliterated and out of all the sin and failure it comprised, comes a new beginning with new powers. The old life came to its end at the Cross. When the meaning of the Cross was perceived, we died to all the old life with its joys and pleasures and frivolities, and as Christ emerged from the tomb, so do we arise to lead the resurrection life. "The power of his resurrection" is upon us henceforth, and should be with us to the end of our lives.

It is in the perpetuity of this power that the value of immortality consists. The qualities it produces go on forever, so that death is a mere incident and the life beyond the grave is a continuation of the life here, under better conditions. How this hope transforms life! The hard struggle to do right, to be good, ceases to be a hopeless drudgery. It becomes a preparation for better things. There is a time coming, in which this feeble life will blossom forth and reach out into the sunshine. The future life beyond the grave is no longer a mere reward, a life of dull felicity. It becomes a developing life, in which the seed planted here, growing amid so much difficulty, often almost crushed, rises into vigorous growth. Thus the power of his resurrection becomes a present help. Every step we take in the divine life, every attainment we make, every trial patiently endured, every service, humble though it be, that we try to perform, is a gain that will bear fruit in the future. We are being fitted for glorious development. We know not yet what we shall be, but the promise is sure, that we shall be like him, when we see him as he is. The disciples knew Him after his resurrection when He broke the bread and when He gave them his benediction of peace. Like Him! What better promise could we have? It is an inspiration and an encouragement to fortitude and service that never fails.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for April 23. The Power of his resurrection Rom. 6: 3-13; Phil. 3: 10.

$33 Pacific Coast

Tickets on sale daily, March 1 to May 15, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver. Correspondingly low rates from other points.

Daily and personally conducted excursions in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars from Chicago to Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles without change. Double berth only $7.00. Fast trains, choice of routes. Meals in dining cars (a la carte).

Write us for information as to the resources and opportunities, the wonderful climate and kindly soil of the Pacific Coast, how to get there, how long it takes and what it costs via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Booklets and folders sent postpaid on receipt of 4 cents in stamps.

All agents sell tickets via this line.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE — *The Best of Everything.*

W. B. KNISKERN,
Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. & N.-W. Ry.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

UNION PACIFIC — THE OVERLAND ROUTE

NW493

$21.00 PRICE EXPLAINED

FOR $21.00 TO $23.00 TOP BUGGIES, similar to one illustrated, HAVE BEEN WIDELY ADVERTISED. also ROAD WAGONS at $14.00 to $17.00, SURREYS at $34.00 to $38.00.

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and why we can sell buggies and all other vehicles at much lower prices than any other house is all fully explained in our Four Big Free Vehicle Catalogues. Cut this ad. out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, Free, Postpaid, Four Big Vehicle Catalogues showing the most complete line of everything in Buggies, Road Wagons, Carts, Surreys, Phaetons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kinds, also everything in Harness, Saddles and Saddlery, all shown in large handsome halftone illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at prices much lower than any other house can possibly make.

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most astonishing Buggy Offer ever heard of, a new and astonishing proposition. How others can offer top buggies at $21.00 to $23.00 and why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothing. We will explain why we are the only makers or dealers in the world that can ship buggies the day we receive your order. OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER, OUR PAY AFTER RECEIVED TERMS, OUR BINDING GUARANTEE ARE ALL EXPLAINED WHEN WE SEND YOU THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES.

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR A BUGGY? If you have, don't fail to cut this ad. out today and mail to us. If you can't use A TOP BUGGY AT ANY PRICE, call your neighbor's attention to this announcement. Don't buy any kind of a buggy until after you cut this ad. out and send to us and get THE FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, THE MOST LIBERAL OFFER, The Very Latest Proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. Write Today. SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

GINSENG
25-Cent Book FREE

I want every reader of this publication to read my book on GINSENG, and so for the next thirty days I will send a copy absolutely FREE. I usually charge 25c. for this book.
I am THOMPSON OF SCRANTON, the Ginseng Man. I sell the true American Ginseng roots and seeds, and guarantee them.
Write for this book to-day. Agents wanted.
Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scranton, Pa.

HIGH GRADE BUGGIES

That's the kind you will find in our Great 1905 Catalogue of
Split Hickory Vehicles and Harness. This is not a cheap, incomplete pamphlet, but contains 192 pages and tells all about our liberal 30 Days Free Use Plan. Just a postal gets a free copy.
THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, President)
Station 236 Cincinnati, Ohio.

Steel Roofing 100 Square Feet, $2.00

WE PAY FREIGHT EAST of COLORADO Except Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas. Strictly new, perfect steel sheets, 6 and 8 feet long. The best roofing, siding or ceiling you can use; painted two sides. Flat, $2; corrugated or V crimped, $2.10 per square. Write for free catalogue No. D-373 on material from Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales.
CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO.
35th & Iron Sts., Chicago.

$100. to $300. MONTHLY.

Men and women Salesmen, Managers and General Agents. Delightful business year round. Hustlers getting rich. Write today for brand-new plan and Special Offer that gives 100 per cent. profits. No risk. Goods well advertised. National reputation. Fully guaranteed. Customers delighted. We're all new. Capital $1 to $5000. Catalogue FREE. Any energetic man or woman can get good positions, paying big wages.
WORLD MFG. CO.,
81 World Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

RHEUMATISM
REMARKABLE NEW REMEDY

FREE TO TRY

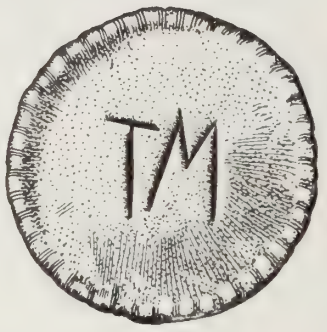
Send your name to-day and get this Great Discovery by Return Mail

We want everyone who has Rheumatism to send us his or her name. Return mail will bring a pair of the celebrated Magic Foot Drafts—the great Michigan discovery which relieves all kinds of Rheumatism, in every part of the body—by absorbing uric acid and other impurities from the blood through the great foot pores. They apply a new principle which is relieving the worst old chronic cases—cases considered incurable—after everything else failed. No one need despair.

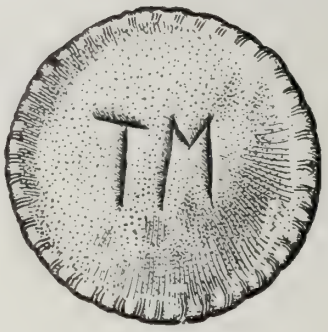
Write to-day. Return mail brings the Drafts. Try them and if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received send us One Dollar; if not, send us nothing. You decide. You can see that we couldn't afford to make this offer if the Drafts didn't relieve. Our new book comes free with the Drafts. Write to-day.

MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., R A 15 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

WE WANT AGENTS
in every town to ride and sell sample. Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MODELS, with Puncture Proof tires, Coaster brakes, 1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makers $10 to $24
500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new $7 to $12
CLEARING SALE at half cost. $3 to $8
We ship on approval and TEN DAYS TRIAL to any one in U.S. without a cent deposit. Special Offer for
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO



Bakers' Marks



There is a story of an old lady who made up a batch of mince and apple pies.

Wishing to be able to distinguish one kind from the other she marked the mince pies **T M** for "tis mince" and the apple pies **T M** for "taint mince."

The baker's marks on the ordinary run of bakery products are of little more value for purposes of identification than the marks on the old lady's pies.

But HERE is a trade mark that really identifies—

that enables you to distinguish the world's best baking—the Biscuit, Crackers, and Wafers made by the NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY. This trade mark appearing in red and white on each end of a package guarantees the contents to be of highest quality—pure, clean and fresh. To learn something of what this trade mark means try a package of either of the products mentioned below.

Lemon Snaps

An appetizing nibble with the flavor of the refreshing lemon. A revelation in modern baking.

Butter Thin Biscuit

Unique little biscuit, in much favor with those who want "something different."

Graham Crackers

Possessing the rich, nutty flavor of graham flour—unlike any graham crackers you ever tasted.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

See Symposium, "WHEN I WAS A GIRL" in this Issue

$1.50 A YEAR 5c. A COPY

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 28 NO. 16 APRIL 19

CHRISTIAN HERALD

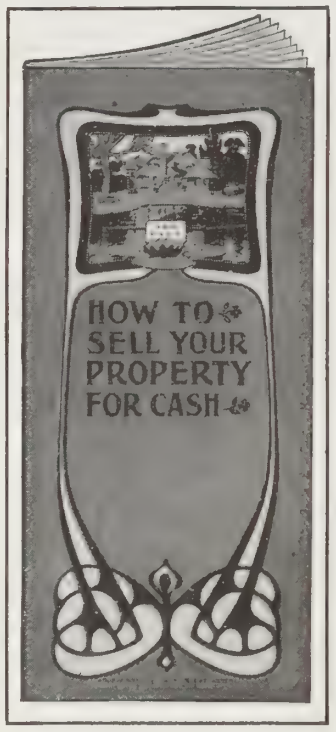
EASTER 1905

My Free Book

This little book will tell you how to sell your farm, home or business for cash, no matter in what city, state or territory it is located.

It explains the best and quickest methods of successfully selling real estate, any kind, any where.

It tells how to sell your property for the highest possible price.



The plan set forth in this book has sold properties for more than the owner expected to get.

It has sold properties that real estate agents have tried 20 years to sell.

It is a plan that has sold properties in every state in the Union.

The plan appeals to people who want to get 10 or 15 per cent. more for their property than they have been offered, and to those who must sell on short notice.

It is a time-saving plan.

If you want to sell any kind of real estate, anywhere, fill out the coupon below, and I WILL SEND YOU THE BOOK FREE OF CHARGE.

If you or your friends have a farm, home or business for sale in any part of the United States, it will pay you to get this little book and read it.

It will pay you to read it even though you should decide not to sell your property.

Fill out the blank below and send it to-day. DO IT NOW.

W. M. OSTRANDER, 161 North American Bldg., **Philadelphia**

SIGN, TEAR OFF AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

W. M. OSTRANDER, 161 North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:

Please send me your free book HOW TO SELL YOUR REAL ESTATE FOR CASH.

I am enclosing description of my property, for which you will please map out a plan for selling.

Yours truly,

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

NEW YORK, APRIL 19, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

When I Was A Girl

AN EASTER SYMPOSIUM BY AMERICA'S FAMOUS WOMEN

"WHEN I was a girl." All the notable women who here tell the story suggested by those words, more or less in detail, declare the subject a most fascinating one. The letters came in answer to a number of questions sent them by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in regard to the difference between the girls of to-day and those of yesterday, in environment, education and opportunities. It is reasonably certain that all who read these "human documents" will find therein double interest; first, that inseparable from the story of women who have made a name for themselves by doing something worth while; second, the personal interest involved in the perusal of the early lives of others, in which the reader recognizes elements typical of her own individual girlhood.

'Girls Were Taught by Sensible Mothers to be Self-Reliant"

My girlhood was spent in a village in Oregon. In the West, I think that girls enjoyed greater freedom in the companionship of boys than they do now. Chaperones were practically unknown in the early eighties. Girls were taught by good and sensible mothers to be self-reliant, to know right from wrong, and to take care of themselves.

As to whether girls have better opportunities to enjoy themselves, depends upon one's conception of enjoyment. The fortunate ones who were born with a genuine appreciation of nature, had better opportunities to be happy when I was a girl than they have now. They were not taught athletic exercises, but they turned to outdoor life. The sermon that made the greatest impression upon me, was one held under the firs and cotton-woods on the green banks of the Clackamas River, with the fragrance of spring drifting over us. The sermon was not notable; but, in my girlish imagination, I seemed to be back in the sweet, simple days, when Christ walked barefoot on the earth, and gave us his pure and simple creed.

I did not deliberately choose my "public career," I drifted into writing because it was the only work I ever cared to do.

ELLA HIGGINSON,
Author of "Mariella of Out West," etc.

. . .

"Patrick Henry Was the Great Name Among Men that Inspired Me."

My girlhood was a very happy one, for I was the only child of a very indulgent mother. I was also my father's boy. We hunted and fished together. I was taught to love church and Sunday School, but was not compelled to go. Living in the country, the village Sunday School was one of the blessings, not only for its uplifting influence but for its social intercourse. It was an event—one to look forward to and to welcome.

The greatest historical event to me was the fall of Fort Donelson, which was witnessed by my mother as a girl, and with whose story she delighted to fire my young blood. The most memorable moment in my "public career" was the time I saw my first copy of my first book. I ran in my mother's room and fell down on the couch and burst into tears. It seemed to me that I had given to the world something of myself that I could never take back again. My vocation was chosen. It was inclination. I wrote a novel before I ever read one. Patrick Henry was the great name among men, which most inspired me, and among women, Joan d'Arc.

HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES, *Novelist.*

MARTHA MCCULLOCH WILLIAMS ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE

ELLA HIGGINSON ELLEN SPENCER MUSSEY MRS. THEODORE SUTRO

. . .

"The 'Ten Blessings' Were Particularly Impressed Upon my mind"

In my girlhood the chaperon was unknown, except in young ladies' seminaries, and there was in home life opportunity for the companionship of young men at reasonable hours; but young girls were not allowed to correspond promiscuously with young men and exchange photographs. The principal amusements allowed in schools were literary entertainments, musicales, walks and drives in the open air. Athletic exercises were limited to gymnastics. We had not then entered upon the pleasures of tennis and golf. The ten blessings were particularly impressed on my mind in Bible study.

I came naturally into the practice of the law, to assist my husband, who was a practicing lawyer, and at one time an invalid. A peculiar incident of my girlhood was that while still in my teens, I was invited by a conservative lawyer to become a student in his office to study law, which I declined without a moment's hesitation, for the reason that such a thing as a woman lawyer was entirely unknown to me, and I disliked notoriety.

ELLEN SPENCER MUSSEY,
Member of the Bar U. S. Supreme Court.

. . .

"I Owe Much to my Beloved Father," Says John Strange Winter.

John Strange Winter, the novelist, famous as the author of *Bootle's Baby*, etc., in an authorized interview with our representative in London, said: "I was the ugliest girl in all England. I had a huge mouth and a button nose. I was then Etta Palmer, daughter of the Rev. Henry Vaughan Palmer, rector of St. Margaret's, York, England. The great regret of my young girlhood was that I had no sisters, and had to seek my companions out[illegible] our home. I went first to a local school in York, and later studied under my father. I attempted to study Latin, but *Euclid* was my Waterloo. Of course I went to church to listen to my father's sermons, but I never had to sit up very straight in church like other girls, because we always sat in the back seat.

"Whatever good I have accomplished during my

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"WHEN I WAS A GIRL"

Continued from Preceding Pa

SARAH K. BOLTON

LILLIE DEVEREUX BLAKE

Copyright, 1901, by J. E. Purdy

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON

MRS. FRANK LESLIE

lifetime, I owe to that same beloved father. He taught me to take an interest in those who were worse off than I. I used to seek out the poor factory girls and talk to them of their lives, and try to teach them the good lessons my father taught me.

"I wrote my first book in 1874, when I was eighteen, and I have since written over one hundred books."

. . .

"Forty Years Ago, a Chaperon Was Not a Necessity"

I think that girls of forty years ago lived simpler lives, and had more real freedom than the girls of to-day. In Puritan households, however, possibly a more strict regard was paid to the Sabbath, to church services, Sunday Schools and the like. But a chaperon was not a necessity. Girls in the country had plenty of amusements, sleighing, coasting, riding—all kinds of what they called fun. For myself, I loved books; and I read so many, that I could hardly tell which one most influenced me. I loved best the poets. I think the first novel I read was *Jane Eyre*, but life changes so, as time goes on, that one sees events of the past "as through a glass darkly."

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON,
Poet and Author.

. . .

"I Delighted to Learn of the Good Deeds of Great Men and Women."

In my girlhood I never had the companionship of boys, as in the school I attended boys and girls had separate schoolrooms. I never went to dancing-school or learned to skate. My father was very strict, and would never allow me to appear in tableaux. Therefore I may say that the girls of to-day certainly have more freedom than the girls of my girlhood, if I speak of my own personal recollections.

Church attendance was never obligatory, but it always gave me delight to attend church, and I was as proud of my certificate of confirmation as one would be of a diploma from college.

Sunday School influence was a very important part in the bringing up of the girls of the family. I spent some of the happiest hours of my life there, and always delighted in the teachings of the Bible. I never read novels. Most of my time was spent on the history of music and art, and I delighted to learn of the good deeds of great men and women.

My friendship was always firm. The friends of my girlhood are my staunch friends to-day. When I was twelve years old I won a thousand dollar prize for playing the piano. When I was eight years old my brother was going away on a sailing-ship for his health. The captain said: "We sail at daybreak," and I had promised my brother I would be at the dock to see him off. It was somewhat dark about four o'clock in the morning, and I had never been out very far alone. I was determined to keep my word. At daybreak I went to the pier, and to my great surprise found that the gates of the piers were locked, and they were very high. It never occurred to me that the piers could be locked at night. I do not remember that I ever climbed a fence in my life, but I made up my mind that I would see my brother before the ship left. I got over the large pier gates all right, in spite of the careful watchman, and kissed my brother good-by, greatly to the astonishment of the people aboard the vessel.

The greatest pleasure of my career was when I was Valedictorian of the first Women's Law Class in the world. When I was in the midst of my address there was a terrible explosion of calcium powder, and there would have been a panic in Carnegie Lyceum if I had not said: "It is only a flash-light!" These six words probably were the means of saving some lives, as a great many had already fainted, and a number rushed for the street. I received more applause for these words than I ever received before, or ever will, in a public place.

I overheard a remark my father once made, that women had not enough brains to compose music, and from that time on I was determined to find out if that was exactly true. I was very successful in my studies, and formed the National Federation of Women's Musical Clubs and other societies. My father took great pains to encourage me in all my studies, and was the first man who came nearest to my heart. The second man to influence me was my husband.

MRS. THEODORE SUTRO,
Mus. Doc., Author, Artist, Society Leader.

. . .

"The Men Who Most Influenced Me Were My Father and His Friends"

I have one fault to find with my girlhood life. I craved strict, exacting teachers, who would train me thoroughly, and I never had but one, and that for a few months only. The great men who most influenced me were my father and hisfriends.

I didn't choose my career. It chose me. My husband wanted me to study medicine and to take an active part in good work. So when I saw something to be done and no one to do it, I tried to fill the gap.

I have received many letters from strangers. I remember one in particular that touched me deeply. A mother wrote asking if I could find the nurse who had cared for her boy when he died in the army hospital at Ponce, Porto Rico, as she might learn some of the details, of which she was quite ignorant. I could hardly finish reading the letter, for the tears filled my eyes; but unfortunately I could not help her. I asked all the nurses who were in Porto Rico at the time, but they said the men were dying so fast that no nurse had time to learn even the names of the patients.

ANITA NEWCOMB McGEE,
Physician and Author.

. . .

"Nothing Could Make Up for the Memory of the Bible Chapters Father Read"

My education, such as it is, comes largely from browsing through all sorts and conditions of books. My only playmate was black Martha, who, if old things had not become new, would have grown up to be my maid. We neither of us knew the word athletics—the fact, however, was mighty familiar, as we were both tremendously accomplished tomboys.

Church-going was optional at our house, although Sunday was strictly observed, and family prayer a part of daily life. Nothing else could make up to me for the memory of the chapters my dear father read to us. I read the Bible for myself whenever I chose, likewise Shakespeare, *Don Quixote*, *the Spectator*, Josephus, Plutarch, Macaulay and Gibbon. I so love the Bible throughout that it is hard to select a specially favorite passage. "Though I walk through the valley and the shadow of death I fear no evil, for thou will be with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me," perhaps comes as near as any.

As to novels, there was no talk of "permitting" me to read them, or any other books in the house; so I read Cooper, and the *Children of the Abbey* (my mother's old copy), laughing heartily over high-piled sentimentality; Scott straig through, novels and poems; Dickens, A thony Trollope, Charles Reade, Will Collins in snatches, Gilmore Simms, Ma ion Harland, Augusta Evans, the earli Howells and Bret Harte books.

I did not choose a career; if there w any choosing, the career chose me. Ev since I could talk I have been making stories. I used to tell them over to a poc helpless kitten in the safe seclusion of t trundle bed. The kitten died, but t story-habit persisted. By and by I g bold enough to dictate to my sister, myself not having reache d even the sta of pot-hooks. And then the impulse sle for years and years, to wake again, a set me spoiling good white paper, and t amiability of editors. If I really could ha chosen my career, I would have been eith a blacksmith or a chicken-fancier. historic events, Thermopylæ and the Alam both taught me how men and gentleme could die.

MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS,
Author of "Next to the Ground," et

. . .

"The Book That Most Impressed M Was 'Pilgrim's Progress'"

The books and authors that most im pressed me as a girl were, I think, *Pi grim's Progress* (John Bunyan), fro twelve to fourteen; and *Marcus Aurelius* from fifteen to seventeen years of age.

MRS. ERNEST THOMPSON-SETON,
Author of "A Woman Tenderfoot."

. . .

"The Years Do Not Bring Much Change in the Relations of Young People"

In my girlhood, conditions were very much what they are to-day. The years do not bring much change in the relations of young people in each generation. There is an irresistible attraction which draws boys and girls together, but careful mothers safeguard their associations within proper restrictions. Then, as to-day, the girls danced, played games, went in swimming, rode on horseback, skated and bowled. They did not ride a bicycle, for they were unknown.

LILLIE DEVEREUX BLAKE,
President National Legislative League.

. . .

Frequent Changes of the Home Influenced Her Girlhood

The great incidents of my childhood were the annual changes of residence occasioned by my father's ministerial calling. Also the frequent anti-slavery revivals, in which my father was a powerful leader.

I married early, and have always found in husband and children my greatest joy and deepest inspiration.

I was swept into the temperance movement in the early seventies. Then I was led to study law and political science; and I now find myself lawyer, reformer and politician.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 354

KATE UPSON CLARK

MARY J. HOLMES

THREE EASTERS IN A YEAR

BY A. H. FORD

I HAVE spent the same Easter Sunday in three different countries thousands of miles apart from each other. The first of my Easters found me in the Sandwich Islands, where our vessel touched for a day at Honolulu, on her way to Japan. Here the natives and half-breeds swarmed aboard, with their leis, or ropes of owers, until our boat was soon covered with floral fferings. Ashore, everyone was in pure white, or white edecked with gay ropes of color. The churches were idden behind banks of flowers, and everywhere the air as heavy with the perfume of opening blossoms. It was gala, careless day, to these half indolent descendants f the old warriors that once peopled the island, and hen our ship was eady to depart, ward evening, it emed as though she ad been re-rigged om stem to stern, ith ropes of gaudy owers. As we ipped out into the arbor, the thouands on the dock who alled "Aloha" good luck), appeared as a monster ilderness of waving se-bushes, rather an human beings isappearing in the st gathering gloom f a tropical dusk.

Twelve days later e reached Japan. t was Easter there; e great Shinto festival of the cherry lossoms was about take place, celerating the resurrecion of nature from he white shrouded omb of winter. very year in early pril comes the Japnese Easter, and all apan goes out 'rikisha riding. Then, the cherry trees are in full bloom, o household being too poor to have a few of these rees growing in the front yard. They line the oadway for miles; the gentle spring breezes shake the oughs, and a continual pink snow-storm is kept up ll day long. The tinted petals fall until the roadway is inch deep in perfumed snow; then gorgeously obed Japanese children come to roll in the fallen petals, nd sport in the clouds of minute pink leaves that are whirled about. The laughter of the children resounds rom everywhere; it is their Easter snow-storm, and they re happy. Three days of rejoicing over the arrival of pring; all the temples are thrown wide open to the our winds once more, and all work ceases throughout he land.

. . .

The first day of the Easter festivities belongs to the hildren. Little girls, robed in white, form long processions, while boys in white and blue, or robed like he rainbow, prepare to ride aloft on the chariot temples that are drawn through the streets by processions of girls. Ropes, hundreds of feet long, are attached to the temple wagons, which the little girls slowly drag through the main streets and along avenues carpeted with fallen cherry blossoms, while perched in every nook and corner of the temple, and even on the roof itself, the boys beat drums and sing songs of joy. When the great moving pagoda halts, the brightest boys, known for their mimic powers, come out upon a little platform before the temple, some dressed as girls, others behind false head-pieces representing priests, and they give religious dramas to the delight of thousands of grown people, who follow and surround the wagon temples.

The favorite playgrounds during the great festivals are the hill tops, where magnificent parks are laid out around the Shinto temples that crown every favored slope in Japan. The little Jap kneels for a moment before the great open temple, claps his hands, gazes up at the single sacred banner high up among the rafters, offers his little prayer and is off to join his parents and comrades at play, for around the temples take place all the national games. During the kite festival, for instance, which is a religious festival in Japan, the hills are crowded with kite flyers. Light bamboo structures are erected, the flat roofs covered with matting to keep out the sun and rain, so that the elders may eat their meals in peace and comfort while the youngsters without romp about, either sailing kites, or watching others at play. Thirty thousand kites of all sizes, shapes and color, flying from a hilltop less than a square mile in area—like so many winged griffins and graceful birds, darting hither and thither among the clouds in a confused mass—is a sight not soon forgotten. When the little Jap gets tired of flying his kite, a fond father is always at hand to hold the line and show what he could do when he was a boy on that same hilltop, where his father used to hold the line when he grew tired.

From Japan I sailed for Port Arthur on the ill-fated *Kornrloff*, now a riddled wreck. A Russian priest was among our passengers: he was on his way to open the little Greek Church at Port Arthur with appropriate Easter services. In fact, all was even then bustle aboard, preparing for the Russian Easter which, being a movable feast governed by the moon, often falls a month later in Russia than with us, as there is a difference of twelve days between the Greek and Roman calendars.

We were scheduled to arrive at Port Arthur on Easter Eve. But for Father Ivan, however, we might never have arrived anywhere. In our for'ard hold, we carried a hundred convicts from southern Russia, bound for the mines at Saghalien. These poor wretches plotted among themselves to wreck the ship among the many islands of the Korean archipelago, murder the passengers and crew, and take their chance of escape in the small boats. It was Father Ivan who picked up a scrap of paper on the fore-deck one afternoon, as it fell from the hand of a convict taking his daily airing. It was intended for a fellow-prisoner who could read, and it gave instructions that revealed a plot. There was a lively time battening down hatches and preparing for emergencies, but owing to Father Ivan's promptness the plans of the convicts were frustrated, and we arrived on Easter Eve at Port Arthur safe and sound.

. . .

The Russian engineers, however, had been too busy on the fortifications to spare enough of the 50,000 coolies under them to complete the work to be done on the little church; and so it was that the first Christian Easter in the quaint old Chinese town, was celebrated aboard the Russian warships in the harbor (some of which now lie at the bottom of the bay). Everywhere —at the expense of the Czar—tables groaned with Easter delicacies, while wine and vodka flowed like water. For three days all work was suspended, and everyone feasted and drank. Soldiers lay helpless in the gutters of the town, and sailors on the decks of their ships. It was the Russian idea of celebrating Easter. Those who were sober enough, early Easter morning saluted each other with the "holy kiss" thrice bestowed; but Port Arthur during the Easter season presented anything but an edifying sight. The cherry blossoms of the Japanese this spring will seem a welcome change, and it may be taken as a foregone conclusion that no drunken orgies will be permitted to disgrace Japan during either the native or Christian Easter festivities at Port Arthur hereafter.

For a month I had followed and kept up with Easter in lands separated by vast distances from each other, and had taken part in Easter festivals of three nations, that mirrored to me the characteristics of the people more clearly than could any other religious or civic celebrations.

Stereograph Copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood

THE "FERIS" OR EASTER FESTIVAL AT SEVILLE, SPAIN

EASTER PROCESSION OF THE GREEK CHURCH AT JERUSALEM

A SHINTO EASTER FESTIVAL

Chicago's Tract Society

The fifteenth anniversary of the Chicago Tract Society was celebrated lately. Fifteen missionaries have devoted to the work the equivalent of one hundred and fifteen months of service for one man. They have spoken fourteen languages. They have visited over 69,700 families, and in nearly 60,000 have found opportunity for religious conversation or prayer. They have circulated by sale or donation 23,332 Bibles, Testaments, and religious books. More than four-fifths of the literature circulated has been in some of the Slavic langu[illegible]

AN EASTER SUNDAY SERMON BY REV. CHAS. M. SHELDON*

CHRIST OUR LIFE

THE life that flows through our existence is but a sluggish ditch compared with the full, deep, powerful current pressing both banks full to the brim, which flowed through the being of our blessed Lord.

Sometime when your body is entirely free from weakness or disease of any kind, when you are on terms of the most loving intimacy with God and man, when the air seems like the tabled food of the Greek gods, and the arching firmanent is a curtain of amethyst adorned with silver-encircled diamonds of light, when it is an exquisite luxury to breathe and an unspeakable delight to love and a profound joy to pray, when you think of God as a Father and of man as a brother,—then you may know something of the meaning of life as a tide setting in toward the shore, rising over dead seaweed, washing the dull pebbles into a brighter color, filling every little nook and inlet, and splashing its crested foam even over the highest watermark of an ordinary sea rising. But even all that must be far below the existence of Christ, who lived on the Godward side as we never do. Nay, in him it was not alone a tide ebbing and flowing; it was the ocean itself, causing tides of human movement, itself the source and fountain of all most heavenly, most divine.

In Christ was life, because his moral fibre and tissue were free from disease; every faculty of his soul worked without friction. The parts were all perfectly adjusted. They moved in due harmony of proportion. The benumbing hand of sin was never laid on his pure existence. Temptation he knew, but not the shame of yielding. Sorrow was his guest, but never remorse. Prayer was his daily breath, but never a prayer of repentance. The vision of his soul was clear. The beating of his heart was true. The grasp of his thought was firm. Woe to us if Christ was not sinless! He could lay no claim to the possession of a unique life if he had once let that robber, Sin, break into the sanctity of his person. He has broken into every other soul. He has robbed us of air and light and other jewels of full-adorned existence; but he was not able to overcome our Lord and Master. And the life that was in him suffered no loss, but was rich with a wealth that never knew theft or repression. "The wages of sin is death," and in Christ was life, because he never knew even the slightest shock of that paralysis which the human race has all felt since it chose freely between good and evil.

But also in Christ was life, because of the life he could give to others. That is to have life indeed! To have enough and to spare,—that is the wonder of it! To be able to give out so abundantly and continuously and yet reserve the greatest exhibition for the very last—that is power! For he rose of himself from the dead. He said he had power to lay his life down and power to take it again.

No man saw Christ's resurrection. It was a sight too awful in its unparalleled solemnity and tremendous mysteriousness for even the glittering angel who rolled back the stone and sat upon it—even for him to behold. And yet that angel was so like a frozen flash of light in his majestic splendor, that as he suddenly shot down out of a clear sky, the hardened, brutal, stolid, indifferent, yet military machines of Roman soldiers, fell like dead men in their fright all around the tomb.

No, not even the heavenly messenger, who had doubtless seen many a wonderful sight in heaven's regions before the presence of innumerable other beings like himself, not even he was permitted to witness the coming to life of our Lord and Saviour. Alone, the spirit of warmth and color and motion came back into that form once racked with torture on the cross. Was it a gradual arising, a glow of transformation, gentle, almost imperceptible, like the rosy flush that sometimes creeps over the scattered clouds resting near the sunrising? Or did the form rise at once, the Jesus of life, the same, yet different, the print of the nail in his hands and the spear-thrust in the side yet visible, but the form itself passing out of the cold, dark sepulchre into the peaceful perfume of that garden, so different from Gethsemane, now rolled away into the past, but never to be effaced from the heart or memory of redeemed mankind?

THE ANGEL OF THE LORD DESCENDED FROM HEAVEN AND ROLLED BACK THE STONE

How shall we ever know how it was done? Enough for us that it was done. The Lord of life and glory conquered the last grim enemy. How he must have fallen in impotent rage on hell's black threshold as Christ shook off his clammy fetters and swept them into the farthest corner of the tomb, folded the garments of his burial with a calmness which betokened no hasty terror of his ghastly surroundings, and with the first breath of his newly created being, dissolved once and forever the icy chill of death's embraces! "O death, where is thy sting? O grav
where is thy victory?" Ete
nal life has driven thee o
of thy stronghold. Henc
forth thou art doomed t
skulk through the world, no longer a terror to the Chri
tian. Thou smiter of the body, thou raging but powe
less enemy of the body, smite that, if thou choosest
What care we! Can'st thou touch the soul? The Chri
who took our nature went to meet thee for our sake
and far from finding thee a formidable foe, after lettin
thee do thy worst, after three days of contact with th
coldness and stillness and darkness, he rose again, an
thou could'st not prevent it, although all hell wer
summoned to assist thee. Truly in him was life!

We read the story of Christ. We carelessly discus
the words. We pick here and there a blossom from thi
plant of twenty centuries. But still we have not swep
more than one string of the instrument that shall here
after sing his power. I expect to know him sometim
as he was on earth. It will be a part of eternity's les
son to study the Incarnation
But until that more perfect tim
shall come, before heaven's gate
of pearl shall swing open t
disclose the beauties of tha
celestial throne of God to my
enraptured soul, Christ shall b
to me my life, a foretaste o
heaven on earth, a breath o
being which shall grow into a
eternity of existence like his.

"He that hath the Son hath
life." I do not know any way
in which we can find out the
truth about such a statement a
this of John's except by finding
out who and what Christ was.
The statement is plain and un-
mistakable. "He that hath
the Son hath the life." This
is the same as saying the prin-
iple of true life has been dis-
covered, and it is not in phi-
losophy, it is not in scientific
discoveries, it is not in moral
precepts, it is not in anything
except the Son of God. "He
that hath the Son hath the life,
and he that hath not the Son
of God hath not the life."

I am going to study this Son
of God. I am beginning to be
interested in him. I am intense-
ly so; for if this statement is
true, I am either in the posses-
sion of the eternal life or I am
not. I find then that this Per-
son was in very many things un-
like any other person; I find he made claims never before made by mortal man; I find he lived as never man lived, and spake as never man spake. All that reassures me. If I am really approaching the mysterious principle of life, I am glad to find in the Person who claims it nothing to make me distrust his authority so far as character is concerned. I then go farther; I test him. I find that the persons in all ages who have been most Christlike, who have had the most of him in thought and action, have been persons who have lived closest to God of any people the world ever saw, and believed most peacefully in a world to come, and died most hopefully in the trust of a glorious resurrection. I then apply this trust to myself. I let this Christ govern my own actions. I set up a throne in my own soul and say to him, "Rule thou there." And the result is a new life to me. Capable of proof? Indeed it is. Can I not tell the difference between the old man and the new? Am I a fool on the spiritual side when all my senses are good on the mental

* Texts John 1 : 4: "In Him was life." John 5 : 12: "He that hath the Son, hath the Life."

nd intellectual? Now in all this what have I done? Have I not planted the Christ in my being, and have ot the fruits of that planting proved that in him is life? Has John told a lie or an impossibility when he says, He that hath the Son hath the life?" Is not our Lord illing that men should believe by thrusting their hands nto his side? "O taste and see that the Lord is good." Try me! prove me!" says the Divine.

"Ye will not come to me, that ye may have life," ays Christ. There is a great deal more in this statement than we are willing to acknowledge. ut Christianity to me is not mysticism. is not shadowy with spiritual truths; it resplendent with them; and these spiritual truths are as capable of proof as anything in chemistry or science. Can I tell there is life in me, eternal life? And hall a tide set in like that and we not now it as it rises in us from that coastless ocean of eternity which we shall sometime fill over, and which, with its resistless overflowing, buries out of sight proud, dry boulders that stood on the barren beach f our contented morality, and sweeps on nd in until every nook and inlet is filled ll of the pressure that speaks of the dine force back of it? Shall all this be a matter of conjecture to us? Shall it not e, is it not, the most tremendous fact of cts, the truth of all truths, the science spirituality which is not contented, any ore than the science of physical matter, ith shadowy possibilities?

We have not tested our spirituality. We ave not really planted the Christ in us. e have dissected and analysed and dened and illustrated, but we have not lanted and tested. If Christ is not the fe of the world, cannot the world disover by trying? Shall a statement so reat as this be made about a person so ell known as Jesus, and be incapable of emonstration? I say there is life in a ed. I plant it. I prove it. I say ere is life in Jesus Christ. I plant him the being and I prove it. The world planting a piece of the crust or a piece the kernel; but let it plant the germ the seed, not simply that which nourhes and surrounds the germ. Shall we tain eternal life by a trust in moral recepts, intellectual energy, inventive search, mental activity? All these ings are splendid. They will accompany e true life. They are in one sense a rt of it. But they are not the life. The life is the on of God, and the only way to find that out is try him for yourselves. A sceptic once said to me, I will never believe in Christianity until I myself am nverted. Then I cannot help believing." Do you ppose Paul questioned the reality of his new life after eeting the Christ on the road to Damascus? Why, was the reality of realities to him! So that he said with burst of triumphant certainty, "That life which I now live, I live in the faith which is in the Son of God!" I wonder if there is anybody here now who does not want eternal life. Are we so dead sick of the whole scheme of existence that we don't care whether it goes on or not? I meet people sometimes who talk that way. But I can hardly believe them. Life is a divine thing. To be careless of it, ignorant about it, is to miss the one end of all true living altogether. If Jesus Christ is the life of the world, I want it. I don't want any cheap imitation. I want the real thing. Think of it my brother, my sister! Eternal life! It begins here. It goes on hereafter. And what a hereafter! No more crying or trouble; no more weakness or unjust criticism; no more wickedness or selfishness or contempt of goodness on the part of men to drive our souls into despair for all tender and true things; no more battling with ourselves as passion rises over peace and threatens to drown the very soul, but a life that shall awake to sweetness, and light and power undimmed and undisturbed. It has the germ of Jesus Christ in it. It will surely grow. I feel like a god here sometimes. Give me all heaven to expand in, and all eternity to grow in, and what a life I can live! This eternal life is possible for all of us. Is it not true, if any one here has not the Son of God, he may have him? "He that will, let him take the water of life freely." It won't cost you anything but the acceptance of it.

"SHE TURNED HERSELF AND SAITH UNTO HIM, RABBONI"

Confront your soul with the life of the world. Ask yourself if you have this life in you. Who am I, or any other preacher of the Gospel of the Son of God, to emphasize more than is necessary or right, any statement that has so much that is amazing as this statement by the man John? But putting it with everything else we know to be true of this Being called our Saviour, remembering his own great yearning compassion for the souls of men, calling to mind the meaning of the words saved and lost, I ask myself, "Can any earthly preacher emphasize too much the eternal life, or warn and urge, and beseech men to take the eternal life into their own?" If this were my last message, if to-day I knew to-morrow's light would break upon my soul in Paradise, and all of earth should be no more than memory, I would not rest contented until I knew some one of you had given his heart to the life of the world. And if I knew that this entire audience had accepted this Son of God, what a message I could bear up to the throne, of his undying interest in humanity! The most exultant song I ever sang would be the song of victory for the souls redeemed here now. "Now is the acceptable time, now is the day of Salvation. To-day, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts."

The Christ has knocked a long time, has called for years. He stretches out his bleeding hands continually. The Spirit prays with groanings that cannot be uttered. My son, give me thine heart! The love that passes that of man or woman calls for its children. Despise him not! Grieve not the Spirit; but with eternal life possible, oh, do not make it impossible by your own act! Can God do any more? Has he not given his only Son? Can the Son do any more? Has he not given the Comforter? "Ye must be born again," says the Master. What! thou proud soul of humanity! Wilt thou lose the one great end of existence? No, no. Eternal life is my possession! I will say to that divine Sufferer who has been cruelly nailed to the cross by scorn and denial of God, forgive me! I will love thee! I will serve thee! I will make thee mine. In thy kingdom in heaven give me the humblest place and I will spend eternity in learning what I missed on earth; for thou only art eternal life, for thou only art eternal love! "He that hath the Son, hath the life." Who will say now, "As for me I will have this eternal life—I will live the life of Christ?"

PROMINENT MEN of the HOUR

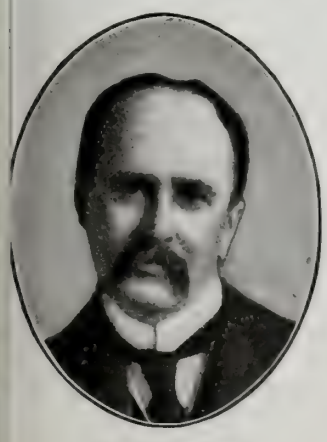
Dr. William Osler, who caused much discussion by his statement that a man does no original work after forty, has left Johns Hopkins University, to accept a position in an English institution. It is interesting to note, that Dr. Osler is himself well by the forteth milestone, and still doing original work. Although much of his life has been passed in the United States he is a Canadian by birth.

General Linievitch is the new commander-in-chief of the Russian forces in Manchuria. He has served throughout the campaign, and is considered a good soldier; whether he can do better than the former commander, with the means at his disposal, is exceedingly doubtful. He was wounded on the march to Peking, during the Boxer uprising. The Japanese forces that accompanied him on that expedition are now opposing him in the field.

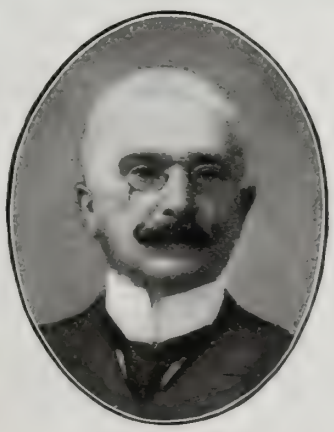
Dr. Herman V. Hilprecht, Curator of the Babylonian section of the Free Museum of Science and Art of the University of Pennsylvania, has resigned, and will carry on his work in Germany. He is the most famous Assyriologist in America, and his departure will be keenly felt. His work has been frequently referred to in the columns of The Christian Herald.

Judge Charles E. Magoon has just been appointed Governor of the Panama Canal Zone, by President Roosevelt. Judge Magoon has proved himself an active man of affairs, as well as an able lawyer, and his selection will undoubtedly put new life in the national movement for the completion of the canal. The President made a clean sweep of the former commission, and has replaced it with new men.

Baron Gautch von Frankenthurn is the recently-appointed Austro-Hungarian premier. The position is the most exacting in Europe, as its occupant has to act as a buffer between the discordant elements of the two countries. At present he is trying to maintain the integrity of the empire, which has been nearly swamped by the demands of Hungary.



DR. WILLIAM OSLER



BARON GAUTCH

DR. HILPRECHT

JUDGE C. E. MAGOON

GEN. LINIEVITCH

Y. M. C. A. TENT FOR ARMY WORK

DINNER IN A MILITARY HOSPITAL WHERE Y. M. C. A. IS WORKING

LISTENING TO THE PHONOGRAPH

Christian Work in the Japanese Army

FOR the first time in the history of Christian missions in Japan, active Christian work, authorized by the Japanese Government, has been begun in behalf of the soldiers doing service at the actual seat of war. Nor has this authorization by the Government been a mere tacit consent. Foreign residence has been permitted in otherwise closed territory. Supplies have been transported by army conveyances, secretaries have been afforded conveyance on transports and railways not open for general service.

C. V. HIBBARD
Secretary Y. M. C. A. Army Work in Japan

There are now nine Young Men's Christian Association Secretaries working among Japanese soldiers, at five important military bases in Manchuria, including Dalny and New Chwang. Permission to carry on this work was granted in the fall of 1904, after all other attempts to get permission for Christian work at the front had failed. The movement is similar to that inaugurated with the American soldiers during the Spanish-American war and has been attended with marked success. As a result of the humanitarian side of the work, it is favorably known from Chinnampo to the outposts beyond Mukden.

At the different stations large tents have been erected, or, where possible, the officials have granted the use of buildings, and in these the work is conducted. At Yingkow, the commanding officer set a force of twenty-six carpenters at work for three weeks repairing and remodeling the building for the Association's use. The practical nature of the work may be seen in the kind of supplies sent—books, magazines, correspondence facilities, talking machines, games, bath tubs, soap, hair clippers, tea outfits, needles, buttons and thread, in addition to Bibles, religious tracts and hymn books. The importance of the correspondence facilities alone cannot be overestimated. In the first six weeks 50,000 pieces of stationery were distributed bearing the Association's imprint. This means that already there has gone into thousands of Japanese homes where the name of Christ is unknown, and also into homes where prejudice against the Christian religion has hitherto existed, a report of this Christian effort and of the unselfish spirit which animates it. Can there be any doubt as to the result? These letters, going into homes where every letter from the front is an event, cannot fail to influence public opinion toward Christianity in Japan. That this is so, is apparent from the tone of the newspaper notice in Japanese papers. The universal testimony is that Buddhism would never have done this thing, and cannot even imitate it.

The definite religious work is beginning to tell in a very real way. Contrary to the general expectation, there is a strong religious interest among the men. As a certain colonel said, "There are a lot of men about headquarters, but as nearly as I can see, they all pray to some divinity. I tell you, when a man comes to the battlefield, he thinks a lot about religion." Invariably the men listen well at the meetings; wet eyes are not unknown, and to an earnest Christian worker with full command of the language, the opportunity is limited only by his endurance. Christian men have helped and been helped, and often in the case of men who have once been under Christian influence but later slipped away, it has been possible to turn their interest again toward Christianity.

When Mr. Hibbard, the first American appointed as Army Secretary, reached the front, he was greeted by the soldiers with the cry, "See the Russian spy!" but it took only a short time to convince the men of their mistake, and soon the greeting changed to one of endearment. The army work is now known among them as "the mother of soldiers."

The hospitals at the front and in Japan are proving a rich field of effort, some of them containing as high as 15,000 sick and wounded. The Secretary at one of the Manchurian points writes of one of his hospital visits, "The head of the hospital took me through the different wards, in each of which he introduced me as 'The American Y. M. C. A. man who had come to comfort the soldiers,' and in each room as we withdrew, he closed the ceremonies by saying, 'Now this gentleman understands Japanese very well; thank him!' There had been more than sufficient thanks before, but this never failed to bring forth a shower of gratitude." The phonograph is used with good advantage in the hospital work, and the wan faces light up as the strains of some familiar Japanese air are wafted through the wards, and often the way is thus opened for the word about the One who was filled with compassion at the sight of suffering and need.

An encouraging sign is the interest being taken in Y. M. C. A. work movement by Japanese officials and other prominent persons. On Saturday, Feb. 11, the Tokyo Young Men's Christian Association held in the Imperial Conservatory of Music a concert in behalf of the Army Department of the Association. An audience of over 1,200 crowded the spacious hall. The occasion was honored by the presence of H. I. H. Princess Kanin. Among others present were Sir Claude MacDonald, the British Minister, Count Arco Valley, the German Minister, Count Vinci, the Italian Minister, Baroness d'Anathan, wife of the Belgian Minister, and Mrs. Lloyd C. Griscom, wife of the American Minister. Among the prominent Japanese ladies who assisted in preparations for the concert, were Marchioness Oyama, the wife of Field Marshal Oyama, Marchioness Nabeshima, Baroness Sannomiya, wife of Master of Ceremonies to the Emperor, Countess Toda, wife of Vice-Master of Ceremonies to the Emperor, and Miss Kagawa, Lady in Waiting to the Empress, and daughter of Master of Ceremonies to the Emperor. Contributions have been received from Prince Fushimi, who has recently returned from America, and from Princess Kanin, Princess Nashimoto, and Princess Higashi-Fushimi. Baron Mitsui, the head of one of the largest firms in the country, has contributed 2,500 yen, and Mr. K. Murai contributed 500 yen.

Reports of the interest taken in t work by parties in America, have d much to stimulate the interest in Jap The work has continued to grow, so as demand the largest financial resour possible.

That this practical movement is co mending itself to the highest officials w have to do with the conduct of the w is seen by the following. After watchi the work critically for three mont Genral Terauchi, Imperial Minister War, gave this unsolicited testimonial its value to the men, from the viewpoi of the Japanese Government, in a conv sation with Mr. Ebara Soroku, M.P., t Chairman of the House Committee of t Constitutional Party, who is President the Tokyo Young Men's Christian Asso ation: "I wish to express my deep appr ciation of the splendid work being do by your Association in behalf of our so diers at the front. At first I had slig interest in the matter, thinking that, lik many other propositions presented to u it would pass over with little result. Wh your work was first launched, I had son feelings of anxiety concerning it; but may say now that all apprehension h been turned into admiration, and I e press both the opinion of men at th front and at Tokyo, when I say that th work has proved successful beyond ou expectations."

This is the most striking endorsemen of Christianity ever given by a Japanes official. It is obvious that such word from a quarter so near the throne, will d much to place all Christians and Christia institutions even higher than at present in general esteem by the Japanese.

This aggressive effort in Manchuri would not be possible except for the co operation of the Christian people of Amer ica, through the International Committe of Young Men's Christian Associations which is now soliciting funds for thi work. The Japanese railroad and steam ship companies give free transportatio for all supplies, but the expense for sala ries, outfits, and supplies, calls for $20,00 in 1905.

SUBSCRIBERS APPRECIATE "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD" PREMIUMS

I have received the premium books and Beauty Calendar, for which I thank you. The Crown Dictionary is just the book I have long needed for handy reference. Good Manners for All Occasions is indeed useful. The Beauty Calendar is superb, the combination of birds, babies and flowers is a pleasant surprise, making this the prettiest Calendar you have given us. For each and all I thank you many times. Last, though not least, is THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which I think grows better each year. I have been a constant reader for eight years, and think I cannot do without it.

Waltham, Mass. ABBIE A. SMITH.

The Red Letter Premium Bible and Crown Dictionary received. I am well pleased with each, and regard the latter as a most superb work, in connection with the Crown Encyclopedia. The two meet the wants of the masses most intelligently.

Ashland, Ohio. B. J. URBAN

The handsome book Good Manners received, and I am charmed with it; but I am not surprised, for we always get something fine from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Wheeling, W. Va. GEORGIA B. PENDER.

ZELOPHEHAD'S DAUGHTERS

BY GRACE C. WHITE

SPRING was stealing upon New England, and light-heartedness upon the young people of Canaan. The restraint of winter was over; the freedom of open doors and windows was close at hand, and all Canaan seemed to be awaking from a long, restful sleep.

Sylvia Thorne sat in the doorway of her home, absorbed in the daily paper, while the warm spring sunshine touched her soft brown hair with gold. "Oh, dear, mother, just hear this," she suddenly called. "'Rev. J. P. Tupper, of Milton, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational Church in this place the 28th, in exchange with Rev. L. L. Lewis.' The 28th! why tomorrow will be the 28th! I do think it is too bad for Mr. Lewis to have that dry, prosy old minister come here to preach now."

"Sylvia, I am surprised at you," remonstrated her mother. "I enjoy Mr. Tupper's sermons, and always find them helpful."

"Helpful! Why, mother, you don't need to hear sermons of that sort any more than the minister himself does. Of course Mr. Tupper is good, and everybody respects him and all that, but he is so uninteresting to young people."

"I do not like to hear you speak in this way of any minister, especially a man like Mr. Tupper. If the young people go to church with the spirit they ought to have, and try to be interested, I am sure he will give them ample food for thought, and such as will make them all the better for having heard him."

Sylvia said no more; but that afternoon, at the Young People's Sewing Society, the matter of the pulpit exchange was discussed with animation.

"I think it's too bad, too," said Edith Jordan, sympathizing with Sylvia's views. "I told mother when I saw that in the paper, that I wasn't going to church, but she said if I had no better reason for staying away than that, she should certainly expect me to go, and you all know what that means."

There was an almost universal exclamation of "That's just the way I felt," and one and another declared they were very sorry they had said so much against going, because now their people would be sure to make it hard for them to stay at home.

At last it was agreed that without further protest they would all attend church, and when Martha Edson added "Let's all pay just as good attention as we can, so we shall know what the things are that our mothers find so enjoyable and helpful," it met with acquiescence, although it was evident that the spirit of criticism was the motive, more than a desire to get good.

Sunday morning came, the most perfect of all the spring days that had so delighted the young people, and the church was unusually well filled.

With the opening strains of the voluntary, Mr. Tupper walked up the steps to the pulpit, looking a veritable saint with his benign face, snow-white hair and reverential bearing. The preacher wore a look of rare pleasure when he arose, and looking over the audience said, "I am glad to see so many young ladies before me this beautiful spring morning, for I have brought a message especially to you who are in the beautiful springtime of life, the words of which are found in my text: Numbers 26: 33—'And Zelophehad had five daughters.'"

Scarcely a girl could refrain from a surreptitious glance at her nearest girl friend, but Zelophehad and his daughters were unknown to them all. Who was he? Through the mind of each ran the thought, "Zelophehad! Zelophehad! Why, I never heard that name before."

It is not strange that there was a feeling of amusement among the mothers that Mr. Tupper should thus so naively, at the outset, claim the attention of his unwilling listeners.

Zelophehad's household was most remarkable, as he portrayed it. The father, happy in the companionship of five daughters devoted to his interests and comfort.

"He alone of all the tribes of Israel had no sons. Age was creeping upon him, and with him would end, according to the tribal laws, those cherished rights inherited from his ancestor, Manasseh. Up to this time, sons were the cherished portion of a family, but Zelophehad had been blessed with five daughters, whom history recounts as worthy. No one more virtuous or gifted or meritorious than another; so united in sisterly love and filial devotion that wherever the name of one is found, each other one is named with equal definiteness. So worthy were they that the first exception to the law governing the descent of property was made in their behalf, and they became the first property-holders recorded in history. Besides, an especial law concerning marriage was created in their behalf, for of great moment is it, dear daughter hearers, to be worthy."

Before the sermon was over there was not a girl in the audience who was not well acquainted with Zelophehad and his daughters, whose scrupulous housekeeping would have delighted even the most fastidious mother of the present day. It was the careful attention to the details of daily duties that makes the perfection of housekeeping, and the home charming, and yet the unsparing preacher told his hearers with a smile of encouragement that "what these daughters did was not more than should be expected of every worthy daughter."

That home in the land of Canaan kept by the five conscientious housekeepers, stood out before their mind's eye as clearly as if Mr. Tupper had but recently visited there, and was recounting to them a personal experience. He held them up as an example to be copied, and made the sin of irritability and discord in the home appear in a most unlovely light.

They need not have pledged their good attention, for they gave it perforce, and were moved to twinges of conscience by his practical applications, as no sermon of their own pastor had ever done, and having heard, they knew they could not forget.

"Well, daughters," said Mr. Thorne, as they sat at dinner; "we had a very practical sermon to-day, and a very helpful one. Did you enjoy it?"

Sylvia's face was crimson in a moment, for she knew her father's question was the result of what she had said to her mother the morning before.

"No, sir. I don't think I enjoyed it at all," she answered, without looking up.

"But you were interested, weren't you, daughter?"

"Yes, sir, very much. One couldn't help being that; but I am sure I had rather not have made so intimate an acquaintance with Mr. Zelophehad's daughters."

"Came just a little too near to spring dressmaking and house-cleaning time; eh, daughter? Well, he did talk pretty straight to you prospective housekeepers."

Wisely the subject was dropped here, and was not mentioned again for many weeks, and then it was not intended for any but Margaret's ears to hear.

They were deep in the toils of housecleaning, when Mrs. Thorne, coming into the adjoining room, heard Sylvia exclaim almost impatiently, "Oh, dear me. I do wish I had never heard of those five paragon daughters of Zelophehad. You can't slight a single thing after hearing that sermon without a condemning sense of what Zelophehad's folks would have done, and of course if you want any peace, everything's got to be done upon honor for conscience's sake."

"I know it," said Margaret, laying down her tack-hammer; "that's just the way I feel, as if every small detail had suddenly acquired a right to demand my very best effort, and the queerest part is, all of the girls feel just as we do."

Now that they are freeing their minds, Sylvia further confided that for awhile Edith Jordan almost hated the sound of Zelophehad's name, for if she didn't happen to sweep under the rug, or brush behind the pictures, five reproachful faces seemed to look out from behind them at her, and she had many a time gone back and done the thing over to get rid of a feeling of condemnation.

. . .

Two years after this, Mr. Tupper was at a conference of churches in Canaan, and the young people were there. Saintly and dignified as ever, he was surrounded by bright young girls, who were telling him something that, while it amused him, was of g[illegible] moment to them, but only one remark was overheard, and that was when Sylvia said, "We never have been able to break off our intimacy with Zelophehad's daughters since that Sunday morning you had us spend with them, and really our good works that you are complimenting us upon date from that sermon."

LILIES

TALL lilies in my garden grow,
And light winds sway them to and fro,
And subtle perfume rare and sweet,
Like incense, Easter morning greet.
An emblem of thy empty tomb,
And in thy breath set all abloom;
An Easter symphony, dear Lord,
With singing bird and brook a-chord.

High-priests of purity bend low,
With hearts of gold and forms of snow,
And whisper to the ear that leans,
All that the Resurrection means.
To your own spotlessness akin
Are the sweet eyes which gaze within,
Then whisper of the love which led
Christ to the Cross whereon he bled,
Each petal white a pearly key
To what is meant by Calvary.
A perfumed page where all may read
That Christ is risen—is risen indeed.

CARABELLE L. MUNGER.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

An Appeal for Prayer

FROM a correspondent in Washington, D. C., comes an appeal for prayer. He says "there has never been such a concerted movement in Washington as now, reaching out after better things." It is not that unconverted people in unusual numbers are coming to the churches, but that lethargic Christians are awakening, and are striving to get right with God. He believes, and rightly, that this is a hopeful sign, and he begs that Christians everywhere, will join in prayer that it may develop into a revival, that, beginning in the capital, it may spread to every state and city in the country.

There is no question that a revival usually begins in the church. It is when Christians turn away from frivolous amusements and from avaricious schemes, to the sublime verities of religion and a realization of their duty to God and to the world, that the revival spirit is manifested. God is ready to bless, but the churches are not in earnest in seeking the blessing. The members are intent on their merchandise, on their social ambitions and their financial speculations, and have neither time nor thought to give to their higher duties. When they realize that they are neglecting the main concern of life; when their affections are taken off the things that are seen and temporal, and are fixed on those that are spiritual and eternal, the revival will come. It will be, as its name implies, a revival of religion already existing in latent state in the heart of the converted man. A revival, as someone has said, is simply Christianity in earnest. The outside world is sceptical about the sincerity of a Christian, who professes to believe in the overwhelming importance of religion, yet who lets it occupy but a small portion of his life, and makes no effort to impart it to his own friends and associates.

If, as our correspondent believes, there is in Washington evidence that Christians themselves are awakening, we may hope for a manifestation of power. There are churches in every city where a soul aroused and anxious for salvation, would find no sympathy, no help. So far from making efforts to win souls, the members do not know how, or will not take the trouble to guide and direct an awakened soul to the Cross. This is the great obstacle to a revival. When Christians are stirred; when they not only pray for the outpouring of the Spirit, but seek among their friends for those who are unconverted, and urge them to seek Christ, then there is hope. While there is indifference, laxity of life, coldness and worldliness in the church, sinners are not drawn to it, nor does God give it the power to win souls. It is therefore a sign of promise, when, in any city, there is a movement among Christians in the direction of a closer walk with God, a desire to reach a higher attainment in spiritual life, a cleansing and purifying of character. It will surely be followed by a concern for the unconverted, and when that exists, God will grant a harvest of souls.

A Song of New Life

EASTER is with us once more, with all the joyful significance with which the time is filled. The long, cold winter is over, the gray old earth spreads her cloak of green, inviting the pressure of our feet, as we search for unfolding buds and blossoms. Nature once more has fulfilled her promise of giving new life to the prisoners she has guarded so closely, hidden in the dark earth since the time of falling leaves. The flowers that now open so joyously at touch of sun were only sleeping, patiently waiting for the time of singing birds and their own awakening.

In human lives it is much the same, only we do not have the faith to believe and the patience to wait for our Easter awakening. We bury our hopes and ambitions, covering them with the dead leaves of vain regrets, not realizing that from their graves may spring hopes far more worthy of our care, ambitions far nobler in their objects. The winter, the cold and the storm, are as necessary to our growth, to our strength of soul, to our renewal of life, as the long season of darkness and imprisonment are to the children of the woodland. We are not hothouse flowers, forced to bloom all the year round, which wither at the first touch of strong wind or burning sun.

If the roots of our faith strike deeper year after year, and our trust strengthens in the winter of our lives, then when the Easter awakening comes, who shall measure the joy which floods the heart that is lifted in praise to the Giver of all?

Girlhood Then and Now

IN another part of this issue we print a series of letters from well-known American women. It is the general impression that, in no equal space of time of the world's history, has there been such a general change in the conditions of life as within the last twenty or thirty years. This is especially true in regard to women. It has been the aim of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in arranging for this Symposium, to get the views of women who have made their mark in the world, in various lines of activity, educational, literary, philanthropic, etc. Although they have written from widely different viewpoints, the general deductions are the same, that women are better for their advantages in education and business, and make better wives and mothers as a result of the "higher" education, as they can take part in the interests of their children as they grow up, and not have the mortification and sorrow of seeing them grow away from their influence.

The question has often been raised whether women have not lost, as well as gained, by recent changes. It is true that in most cases the question comes from the masculine part of the community. The feminine portion, however, as a majority stoutly maintain that this is far from being the case, that a true woman is womanly in any circumstance, and that she has lost none of her distinctive feminine charm.

It is undeniable that the woman with a so-called career, has, in many cases, had that career thrust upon her by the necessity of earning not only her own bread, but that of another as well, whom misfortune has made dependent upon her. Few of the really famous women took up the pen, the brush, or went into business, from the selfish desire to seek the applause or admiration of the world. The biographies of famous women show this most plainly. But it is often deplorable, when girls with comfortable homes, and fathers ready and glad to support them, strike out into the rush and feverish swirl of the world of business. With so many calls for active service, that give no financial compensation, but are filled with honor, it would be well for the prosperous girl seeking a position to consider whether she should not follow one of these, and not run the risk of depriving another of much-needed employment.

We are sure that the Symposium will appeal to many people who have compared the education and general upbringing of their children with that of their own youth. It would seem that, despite the rush of the Twentieth Century, and the hundred open avenues that branch out from life's highway, that the boys and girls of to-day have the same hearts, the same aspirations and ambitions as the young people of a generation ago. They are a revised edition of the same human book, in a new binding and with a wider circulation.

The Passing of the Fleets

SOME natural surprise has been occasioned by the announcement that England has sold a great fleet of warships, consisting of thirteen battleships, nine armored cruisers, fourteen protected cruisers, twenty third-class protected cruisers, eight unprotected cruisers, one coast-defence ship, and twenty torpedo boats, besides some thirty-four armored sloops and gunboats. This formidable naval array (which cost over $15,000,000) though comparatively modern, and constituting a far more powerful force than any one of the fleets engaged in most of the famous naval battles of the world, from Salamis to Manila Bay, was sacrificed for less than $700,000. Such is the fertility of our age in man-killing devices, that the battleship of yesterday is superseded by the battleship of to-day. Long before the first decade of the century is rounded out, the proud fleets of to-day, our own gallant squadrons among them, will be superannuated, and either engaged in peaceful pursuits, or relegated to the junkshop.

Whatever its ultimate fate, the out-of-date fleet represents a tremendous financial sacrifice upon the nation to which it belongs. That this fact will shortly be emphasized as a result of the Russo-Japanese Wa seems now tolerably certain. "Any work on scien that is ten years old, is out of date," is the dictum the great libraries, and the science of war is apparentl the most rapid of all. Human ingenuity exhausts i self in intricate, costly schemes for wholesale slaughte There are no considerations of humanity or brotherl kindness in the case; no pretence of a desire to min mize suffering. What civilization wants, and what it willing to pay for most liberally, is the machine tha can mow down, maim and slay the largest number human beings with the greatest dispatch.

We are yet a very long way off from that blesse time when "war will be no more"; but we may b much nearer to the complete revolutionizing of warfar than we think. It has already become so costly as t be well nigh prohibitive. It does not require a ver powerful mental effort to imagine a new mechanica triumph (from which quarter will it come?) that wil relegate modern armies and their equipment to th ranks of the unserviceables, and navies and submarine to the limbo of costly follies, while the command, n longer of sea or land, but of the ambient air, alon gives absolute mastery of the situation. What a tum ble-down of national prestige and naval and militar pretensions there would be all over the globe, wer some new genius suddenly to arise, and demonstrate be yond all dispute that the conqueror's vantage groun of the future is to be the open air!

Among the Workers

—E. A. VAIL, Superintendent of the Union Gospe Mission, 1629 Polymnia Street, New Orleans, write that funds are greatly needed to keep up the home missionary work in that city during the coming summer.

—EVANGELIST C. R. HAUDENSCHIELD lately conducted a revival campaign in Anaconda, Mont., for three weeks, meetings being held three times a day; 165 persons made an open profession of their faith in Christ. He is now in meetings at Lewistown, Mont.

—MISSIONARY JOHN G. PATON, of the New Hebrides Mission, writes acknowledging contributions from our readers, and adds: "We have yet above 40,000 savage heathens, every now and again indulging in their cannibal feasts and orgies, but who, by the Holy Spirit's power in the teaching of Jesus Christ, are gradually becoming Christians, and giving up all their heathen practices."

—REVS. L. B. CROSLEY, of Crystal, N. D., and George Clark, of Hannah, N. D., assisted in a series of successful evangelistic meetings at Calvin, N. D. Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians united in the movement. Several professed conversion and Christians were strengthened. Precedent to the opening of the meetings, a ten days' series of prayer meetings were held, during which some took a stand for Christ.

—REV. MILTON S. REES, assisted by several local pastors, has lately conducted a series of very successful revival meetings at Sunbury, Pa. The co-operating clergymen included Rev. O. G. Morton (Pres.), Rev. Frank Gardner (Bapt.), Rev. J. Francis Smith (U. B.), Rev. G. W. Marquand (United Evan.), Rev. E. A. Rayner (M. E.), Rev. C. H. Brosius (Lutheran), Rev. J. W. Rue (M. E.), Rev. J. H. Weber (Lutheran). The movement was the most remarkable ever known in that section, and was productive of great spiritual results.

—ROARING SPRING is a beautiful town of nearly two thousand souls, in Central Pennsylvania. The town contains two large manufactories—a paper mill and book factory. There are five churches. A deep religious and moral tendency prevails, and the temperance sentiment is strong. Seventy-five per cent. attend the religious services and Sunday Schools. Roaring Spring has the largest percentage of attendance at Sunday School of any town in Pennsylvania. There has been no license granted for the sale of intoxicants for a score of years or more. Good revival meetings are in progress in several of the churches at this time.

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS:

GOOD NEWS; GLAD TIDINGS

Luke 2: 10, 11
Luke 15 : 10
I. Timothy 1: 15
Matthew 18 : 11
I. John 4 : 10
Romans 5 : 8, 9
Romans 8 : 32, 33, 34
John 6 : 37
John 3 : 16
Hebrews 2 : 18
Hebrews 7 : 25

D. F. E.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Killed in a Mine

EARLY on the morning of April 3d, there was an explosion in the Zeigler mine, near Benton, Ill., which caused the death of forty-three men, and serious injuries to many others. It was a Monday morning, and the men were proceeding to their work after the Sunday's rest. The cage used in descending to the workings had gone down four times, each time conveying a full load of workers, when there was a terrific explosion, which was perceptible over a circuit of twelve miles. The whole mouth of the mine was blown out, killing one miner and injuring four others who were waiting on the surface for the next descent of the cage. The cage itself at the bottom of the shaft, was sent by the force of the explosion to the top, a distance of five hundred feet. It was realized at once that there was little hope that any of the fifty men who had gone down could have survived. A rescue work was, however, immediately commenced by the miners who were coming to the day's labor. A number of employees of the mine who were out on strike, also offered their services. It was impossible to descend by the main shaft, as that had been utterly wrecked, but men were lowered by hand down the air shaft. They were repeatedly overcome by the deadly after-damp, but succeeded in raising to the surface all who had survived the shock. Forty-three men, however had been killed. It is now remembered that a former employee of the mine, as long ago as October last, had predicted just such a catastrophe as likely to occur. He contended that the ventilation of the shaft was defective, and would some day result in an explosion. A different conclusion, however, was reached by the Coroner's jury, after an investigation covering two days. They were of opinion that the explosion resulted from the discharge of blasting powder, which had been placed in the mine by persons unknown. Whether the calamity was caused by the negligence of the owners in not properly ventilating the shaft, or by the malevolence of wicked persons, may perhaps never be certainly known. The sad fact that we do know, is that lives have been lost, women widowed and children made fatherless by a catastrophe which ought never to have occurred. Punishment on the parties responsible may never be inflicted in this world, but they are known to God, from whose righteous judgment they cannot escape.

God shall bring every work into judgment and every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil (Eccles. 12: 14).

CHILDREN OF THE ZEIGLER MINERS

THE TOWN OF ZEIGLER, WHERE THE FATAL EXPLOSION OCCURRED

An Absent-Minded Mother

The strange forgetfulness of a mother is reported in a press despatch from a small town in Illinois. She went on a visit to some friends in a town a short distance away, taking with her her infant, who is about two months old. Returning in the evening, the little one became drowsy, and the mother made it comfortable on one of the car seats. When she reached her own station, she saw her sister on the platform and hurried out to speak to her, leaving her baby asleep on the seat. The two women were interested in their talk and walked home together. Suddenly, the thought of her child occurred to the mother, and in an agony of distress she rushed back to the station. Telegrams were sent after the train, but it was an express, and was not caught until it had traveled nearly two hundred miles. The trainmen made a search as directed, and found the child still sleeping calmly on its strange bed. It was brought back on the next train, and was restored unhurt to its distressed mother. Seldom, indeed, is there such an instance of forgetfulness; that it is possible, however, is evident, and it gives added force to the prophet's assurance of the fidelity of God to his people.

Can a woman forget her sucking child? Yea, she may forget, yet will I not forget thee (Isa. 49:15).

Traveling Hills

A remarkable phenomenon is described by a visitor who recently traveled in Montana. He says that a large section of land near Butte has begun to "creep." It comprises the larger part of the big hill upon which the Anaconda mines are situated. Surveyors' measurements show that the entire hill has made a very perceptible movement southward. At the foot of Anaconda Hill the slide pushed the tracks of the street railway line about six inches. As there are no large buildings in that part of the city, no damage was done except to the railroad tracks, and but for their displacement the slide would not have been noticed. Geologists and scientific men say that the entire range of mountains about Butte is constantly moving, and that the sliding process which has been going on for ages has crushed and mixed the copper veins and bodies in the Butte district and displaced many of them, is still going on. The statement is made by well-known mining men that the cellar of a shaft of the Green Mountain Mine, one of the Anaconda properties, has moved about seven feet in ten years. The phenomenon is regarded with interest by scientific men, but no danger is feared from it. Evidently we must not speak any more of the eternal hills, nor use the figure of the mountain as a metaphor of permanence. It appears that even they may move, but more stable even than they, is the kindness of God to those who serve him.

For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but my kindness shall not depart from thee, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee (Isa. 54:10).

An Astronomical Discovery

From Los Angeles comes to the New York *Times*, the story of an extraordinary discovery. It has been made by Prof. E. E. Barnard, with the new telescope constructed after the professor's own design and just erected on the summit of Wilson's Peak. The part of the heavens that Prof. Barnard is exploring with his powerful instrument, is the region of the Milky Way, near the constellation of Sagittarius. This area of the heavens has never before been explored with such thoroughness. A few days ago, upon developing a plate taken with a long exposure, covering the region in Sagittarius, there was revealed in the lower left-hand corner a whitish cloud, with the edges sharply defined, and looking not unlike the gauzy wings of a fly, the dimensions, as projected on the plate, being about half by a third of an inch. This white blur, was a picture of a celestial object of inconceivable magnitude, and which, until that morning, no mortal eye had beheld. It was a hitherto unknown nebula. The nebula is so remote from our system, that no accurate estimate of its area can be made. There is little doubt, that a thousand solar systems such as ours could be contained in it. What an idea that fact gives us of the infinity of the universe and of the majesty of God.

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names (Ps. 147: 4).

Stole a Gold Bar

A confession was made by a boy arrested in Buffalo, N. Y., last week, of the theft of an ingot of gold from a jewelry firm in New York. He had been in the employ of the firm, and when the bar was missed, suspicion fell on him. He managed to get away before he was arrested. The gold was worth twelve hundred dollars, and it was still in his possession. Asked why he had stolen it, he said: "I was tired of working for almost nothing, and I thought I would get the money on this, and I couldn't see any way to start in life except on a game of this kind, and I took a chance at it." His chance failed him; but if it had succeeded, the stolen money would have been a bad foundation for the fortune he coveted. The prophet warns all men against such hopes:

Woe unto him that buildeth his house by unrighteousness, and his chambers by wrong (Jer. 22: 13).

BRIEF NOTES

The American Baptist Missionary Union is raising a fund of half a million dollars for educational work in heathen lands. Dr. William Ashmore, the eminent missionary to China, now in his eighty-first year, has given $10,000 toward it.

Mr. Ralph Voorhees of Clinton, N. J., whose many large benefactions for religious, educational and charitable objects are widely known, has just donated one hundred thousand dollars for the general uses and purposes of the American Tract Society.

At the conclusion of the London revival, Mr. Torrey said that over 5,500 persons of all classes and creeds had publicly announced their conversion, while thousands of others had privately acknowledged conversion and changed their mode of living. After a short rest the revivalists will go to Germany for a series of meetings, afterwards returning to England.

FROM SACRAMENT TO SERVICE

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

THE saying that "the orbit of the Christian should be from prayer to work and from work to prayer" is well illustrated in the Lord's Supper, between whose courses came the episode of service, the washing of the disciples' feet by the Master. Let us study the whole story that we may see how the whole man should participate in Christian sacraments and service. The following was the Passover programme.

1. First cup of the fruit of the vine and blessing: "Blessed art thou, Jehovah, our God, who hast created the fruit of the vine! Blessed art thou, Jehovah, our God, King of the Universe, who hast chosen us from among all people," etc. (Dr. Henry Clay Trumbull calls attention to the fact that "wine" is never named as part of the Lord's Supper but only "fruit of the vine," doubtless newly pressed out to accompany unleavened bread.

2. Washing of hands. (It was here that Jesus washed his disciples' feet.)

3. Eating of the bitter herbs. The Master dipped them in salt water, ate of them and gave to others.

4. Second cup of the fruit of the vine filled. Instruction given concerning the Passover. A son asks his father, "Why is this night distinguished from all other nights?" The father replies, giving him the Jewish history from the time of the going out of Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees to the deliverance from Egypt under Moses.

5. The Passover lamb, bitter herbs, and unleavened bread brought to the table, and each explained.

6. First part of Hallel sung: Ps. 113 and 114.

7. Second cup of the fruit of the vine drunk.

8. Hands washed, bread broken and thanks given.

9. Master of the feast dips broken bread in the "Charoseth," a compound of dates, raisins and vinegar, and passes it to each in the company. (It was here that Jesus gave the "sop to Judas" who afterwards passed out).

10. The Passover lamb eaten.

11. Grace after meat.

12. Washing of hands.

13. Eating of Aphikomon, the half of an unleavened cake set aside in the beginning of the supper. (It was here that Christ gave the broken bread of the Lord's Supper.)

14. Third cup of the fruit of the vine. Jesus used this cup in connection with the Lord's Supper: "This is my blood of the new testament." This was probably followed by the discourse of Jesus recorded in John, chapters 14 to 17.

15. Fourth cup of the fruit of the vine drunk.

16. Second part of the Hollel sung, Ps. 115-118. ("And when they had sung a hymn, they went out").

"PETER SAITH UNTO HIM, 'THOU SHALT NEVER WASH MY FEET'"

Illustration and Application

1. Memory's Part in the Lord's Supper. Memory was summoned to the Lord's Supper as a regular guest when it was made a memorial: "This do in remembrance of me." The world is full of monuments by which men have attempted to keep themselves, their deeds and other signal events in perpetual remembrance. "When this you see remember me," is the meaning of many a building, many an institution. And it is worth noting here that the best monument is not a useless stone in a graveyard, but something that touches the daily life of men, such as a fountain in a crowded city, or a library open to the poor, or an asylum to alleviate misery,—best of all, some institution to give children a fair start in life. Too many monuments seek to perpetuate selfish conqests, to recall the very things of which men ought to be ashamed, the sacrifice of others to their own ambition. When Jesus set up a monument it was not to recall his coronation on the Mount of Transfiguration; not a celebration of his great miracles wrought amid wondering crowds; but he singled out the story of the cross as the one chapter of his earthly life to be remembered above all else, a chapter seemingly of defeat and shame, to which at the Last Supper he was looking forward as "the hour for which he came into this world." One fourth of the total space of the Gospels is given to the one week about the cross.

Remember my self-sacrifice as the crowning glory of my life, in order to make self-sacrifice the crowning glory of your own—that is the supreme meaning of the Lord's Supper. And in the long run is not self-sacrifice rather than selfishness the thing we are gladdest to remember of ourselves, and especially of others? "Nothing is true pleasure that is not pleasant to remember." "A good time is one that don't go off with the having." And the "good time" we do not allow to "go off with the having," but call up again and again and again in memory, is not some selfish feast, some selfish triumph, but some unselfish act for others. See what Job recalls when affliction turns his eyes in upon the pictures hung on memory's wall (Job 29: 11-17). When the death of a friend sets memory to unrolling his history, the spots we hasten over and try to forget, are his selfish acts, and those we linger upon, are his most unselfish deeds. Especially is it true that history mostly forgets selfish men and selfish acts, and glorifies the most unselfish deeds of those who gave up ease or life itself in the defense of native land or faith, or for the good of others, such as the doctors and nurses who have died in fighting plagues and fevers. Crœsus is about the only rich man of ancient times whose name is generally known, but what an army of martyrs, prophets, patriots are household words in every home.

If we had no memories and others had none, and we were day flies of a passing moment of emotion, it might seem worth while to give selfish enjoyment, regardless of God's will and men's good, the full control of our lives. But since memory is eternal and God will often say, "Remember," in this world and the next, and since men also will remember what we do and say, good or bad, it is not worth while to do for the moment's pleasure, what will be bitter in memory forever. Even if repentance should bring us God's great promise, "Thy sins and iniquities will I remember no more," we cannot altogether forget the selfish, sinful hours. They shall come back like taunting ghosts, even in our sacramental hours of heart-searching to dim its joys. Blessed are they who in recalling Christ's self-sacrifice at the Lord's Supper, can feast also on the memories of lesser but real self sacrifices of their own!

In the chapel at Glenalmond School, in Perthshire, Scotland, there is a marble slab with a most stirring story: A former pupil, Alexander Cumine Russell, became an officer in the Seventy-fourth Highlanders when only a lad of seventeen, and in connection with the memorable loss of the *Birkenhead* he won for himself immortal glory. The troopship struck upon a rock; the soldiers were formed in ranks upon the deck to die; th women and children were being saved in boats. Russe was ordered into one of the boats to command it. H saw a sailor's form rise close to the boat and a har strive to grasp the side. A woman in the craft calle out in agony, "Save him! Oh, save him, sir; he is m husband!" But there was no room for another perso and the boat was laboring heavily as it was. Russe looked at that woman, then at her children, then at thos beseeching eyes in the deep, and, rising in the stern, h plunged into the water and helped that sailor into wha had been his own place. Then, amid a chorus of, "Go bless you!" from every one in the boat, the brave youn fellow sank in the deep. It is such acts that put highe honor on human life, and help us to understand th supreme self-sacrifice of him in whom manhood reach ed its perfect flower because of his life-long unselfishnes

* * *

2. The Will's Part in the Lord's Supper. But w must not leave Memory at the Lord's Supper as a solita ry guest of God, as is so often done, devoting the whol service to recollection of the past. We call it a "sacra ment," which should remind us it has to do intensel with the present and with the will, for the *sacramentu* was the Roman soldiers' oath of loyalty to his emperor Baptism is our initiatory *sacramentum* of enlistment, th Lord's Supper, a renewal of that oath of loyalty. W are indeed Christian soldiers, and going to meetings i but going to headquarters for enlistment and oath o loyalty and orders and ra tions, with a view to goin forth to real battles agains evils in us and about us Both sacraments should sound the militant note, s much needed:

Onward, Christian soldiers
marching as to war.
With the cross of Jesus going o
before.

Let the Sunday School teach that courage can b shown in saving men's live quite as much as in destroy ing them, that "peace hath her victories not less renown ed than war." During a epidemic of black cholera a physician saw a soldier com ing from a quarantine house. He hastened to him stopped him where he was told him his condition—tha he had the disease already and that the next day h would be unconscious. H bade him remain until help was found. The condition was told the nearest regiment, and a volunteer wa asked to care for the man. "You may escape," said the physician, "but you will more likely die of the disease. Who will volunteer?" One man stepped out from the regiment. "I will go," said he. Now this man was named "The Coward of the Regiment," because of his well-known fear of physical danger, and he had run from many an engagement. But when his heroic act was seen, the regiment recognized his superior courage in another line than that of battle, and a simultaneous shout of approbation arose. "The Coward of the Regiment" cared for the stricken man, took the disease himself, and in three days died. A $5,000 monument was erected by the members of the regiment to the "coward" who could shame them all in heroism.

* * *

3. Affection's Part in the Lord's Supper. But the Lord's Supper is also called "the Communion," and this name summons the heart to the Lord's table. It is never really a "Communion" unless the heart is there. All Jewish altars pictured the Lord's table, and showed the way back to the lost fellowship of God and man. And the sacramental table includes all the Mosaic sacrifices in one.

It is a sin-offering in its bread and wine, symbols of the shed blood and wounded body of the Crucified. It is a whole burnt-offering in its oath of reconsecration. It is a peace-offering in that the forgiven worshiper is welcomed to the very table of God to eat with him in the second friendship of completed atonement—at-one-ment. We shall presently see it is also a thank-offering. Nothing is more essential to a true "Communion" than that heart-fellowship of Christ and the Christian which is expressed in the story of the "Last Supper" when it is said of Jesus that "having loved his own he loved them unto the end." Religion ever tends to fossilize, and we need ever to keep in mind that it is not a form but a fellowship.

---

*International Sunday School Lesson for April 30. Jesus washing the disciples' feet, John 13: 1-14. Golden Text: By love serve one another, Gal. 5: 13. HOME READINGS (interrupting Gospel life of Christ to introduce Old Testament prophecies from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Red Letter Bible, giving Christ's life in advance): *Sunday*, April 30, Messiah foretold as a wounded Conqueror and slain Lamb, Gen. 3: 14-15; 4: 3-12. *Monday*, Messiah to be descended from Shem, Abraham and Isaac, Gen. 9: 27; 12: 1-3; 18: 17-19; 21: 12; 22: 15-18. *Tuesday*, Messianic line to be through Jacob and Judah, Gen. 28: 1-16; 49: 1, 10. *Wednesday*, The Jehovah-Jesus appears to Moses (compare John 1: 18); Exod. 3: 1-6. *Thursday*, Salvation through a slain lamb in the first Passover, Exod. 12: 1-14. *Friday*, Passover story concluded, Exod. 15: 28. *Saturday*, Type of Christ, the Bread from heaven, Exod. 16: 4, 13, 15, 35 (compare John 6: 32-63.)

The Gladness of Easter-Tide

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

EASTER'S MESSAGE

EASTER brings a gladness greater than that of any other season. It is the triumph and coronation of the Christian's hope.

It comes to the sick room with a message of ıeer. Long and dreary are the hours of pain, but health ıllows illness, and convalescence is the outcome of conıered fever, and —you are going to get well. Why, you have held your own through the season of ice and ıow, of course you are going to get well and strong ›w that Easter is here. The flowers say this to the valid, as they bring their message, spelled in bloom, ıd diffused in fragrance, and make bright her room, 'ıd the birds sing it outside her window, and the brooks ıince along playing the same merry tune for her delight, ıd the south wind steals in through the open casement ıd fans her cheek, whispering, "Be strong and of good ›urage. Easter Day is here once more."

Easter has its symbolism of hope for the discouraged. he world is never without its disheartened people, ıose who have been left behind in the race, who have ied and failed, who have known the bitterness of asted effort and the sorrow of hope deferred. But ıe whole atmosphere of Easter-tide throbs with such adness that the most depressed and morbid are fain to ıst oft the fetters that bind them, emerge from their oom, step out of the fog and rejoice in the sunlight.

Easter has its tocsin for youth. An inspiration to be ıd do our best takes hold of us when we are young 'ıd gay and light of heart and at the commencement of ie career. Let not him that putteth on the harness ›ast himself as he that putteth it off, but nevertheless ›uth should be buoyant and challenge defeat and ke no thought of obstacles. With elan and impetuıs action and freedom from fear, let youth and springme attack whatever opposes, and win the victory.

Easter brings comfort to the mourner. The house›ld of the sorrowing is always recruited by the newly ereaved. In our homes there are vacant chairs. But vacant chair here means another harp yonder. A nely home here means a mansion in heaven, all lightıl and shining. There, from sin and sorrow forever ee, is—

The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast.

adiant, rapturous, glorious, beauful Easter, that reminds us again ıat Christ has trampled death unır his foot, that life is eternally enewed, that earth is passing, but eaven is abiding.

Not in the tomb do we find our ord. He is not here; he is risen. Ie is walking among the lilies in ıe garden, and as we walk there, e may hear him call us, as he alled Mary, by our name. And s we hear him, a new life shall be urs, a new sweetness, a new trength, a new satisfaction and ullness of content. For old things re passed away. Behold, all hings have become new!

Friends Estranged or Indifferent

They are short-sighted who leem that the worst thing that an overtake a friendship is that ne of the parties to it should die. Death is not the most terrible vent that can come to love. Far nore sorrowful is estrangement. Last year, two years ago, five ears ago, you had a friend. Your egard for her or for him was flawless. You had the most entire onfidence in his or her kindness, orbearance, and patience. You would not have been more surprised to have the sky fall than o have coldness succeed enthusiasm, apathy replace regard, and indifference follow cordiality. Yet you have experienced these. You may be to blame. When a friendship is blighted, somebody is responsible. But whoever is to blame, a beautiful thing has been slain, and love lies bleeding.

Stereograph Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood

TRYING ON MAMMA'S EASTER BONNET

Hearts are not playthings. Life is very short. If thy brother, or thy friend, thy wife, thy husband, thy comrade, have offended, give him or her a chance to make reparation. Pour out forgiveness freely, not grudgingly, but lavishly as the rain falls from the April skies.

Or else, God help thee, a day will come when the despairing cry of thy soul will be, "Too late, too late!"

There may be an Easter-tide for a withered friendship. Do not shut eyes and ears to its sweet pleading.

MAKING EASTER HATS IN A NEW YORK MILLINERY WORKROOM

—A. E. J. R. A man is certainly prudent in hesitating about entering matrimony until he has a sufficient income. But it has been proved over and over that a thrifty wife will enable a man to save more money than he did in his days of single blessedness. Many men who hesitate to marry would be able to do so if they would give up indulgences which eat into their salaries.

THE EASTER BONNET

NOT merely fashion impels us to don something bright, fresh and gay when Easter finally rings the knell of winter. You may smile, but a woman's bonnet is, in a sense, a queen's diadem. The prettiest costume in the world is spoiled, its effect is ruined, by a dowdy, unbecoming, ill-matched hat or bonnet. Many a husband, if he knew the truth, would be surprised to learn that he owes his present and his life-long happiness to the fact that on a certain day, years ago, Martha was wearing a hat that was trimmed with a wreath of roses, or a bonnet with blue ribbons that somehow set off the wonderful blue of her eyes. He did not fall in love with the hat, but he might not have noticed the wearer, had she been quenched under a frumpy bit of headgear. The Easter bonnet comes out in time to parade in the procession of the flowers. You and I are taking a walk down the street and we stop, being women, to look in at the windows. Which windows? Why, at the florists', to be sure, and at the milliners'. A milliner's window is first cousin to a florist's, and very nearly as fascinating.

On the Easter bonnet there should be leaves, and rosebuds, any flowers you please, velvet, lace and ribbons, but never a wing, a plume, nor a dead bird. Not so much as the manufactured semblance of a dead bird is fit for a lady's hat. The suggestion of death jars. It strikes a false note amid the silvern melody. It makes a woman near of kin to the savage. It is never in good taste, and should go once and for all out of fashion.

Flowers and Easter

White flowers, azaleas, lilacs, roses, carnations, ascension lilies, hyacinths, and lilies of the valley, should predominate in Easter decorations, because of their chaste purity. Palms and ferns, and all exquisite greenery form a background for the pure white flowers. but the deeper hues need not be excluded, if one wishes to mingle deep pink or faint purple, or any other tint with the white bloom. Only let the white flowers form the masses, and use the yellow, the blue, or the red very sparingly, at intervals, or as a fringe. Everything used at Easter should convey an idea of spotless and unimpaired beauty, as well as of delicate perfume.

AN EASTER SONG

IN the darkness and the silence
The bulb lay sleeping long,
To waken when the birds returned,
And earth was blithe with song.
To lift a spike of fragrant bloom
For tired eyes to see,
To touch again with vital breath
The chords of memory.

Life holds high festival to-day
Triumphant over death;
Exalts us, creatures of a span,
Of faint and failing breath,
To that high place, where evermore
The reign of death is past,
Where never more is fear or dread,
The last fight won, at last!

And Christ, the Victor, lead his own
To pastures, green and fair,
What joy of joy before us, when
That land with Christ we share.
It is the radiant Easter-tide,
It is the feast of love;
For Jesus, who was crucified,
Has risen, and reigns above. M.E.S.

An Easter Party

If there are children in the household, Easter should not pass without their having a festival. A party that is a real merrymaking is their privilege. The right time for it is Easter Monday, and a great deal of fun may be made by hiding Easter presents everywhere—under cushions, in nooks and corners upstairs and down, and letting the children hunt for them. Threads may furnish a clue, but the threads should lead about in involved and mysterious ways, not straight to the goal. Colored eggs are appropriate, and the refreshments should include, if practicable, a nest of spun sugar filled with eggs of ice-cream.

He Humbled Himself

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE days were rapidly passing which led up to that central fact of the world's history when Jesus, the Christ, the Son of God, suffered death at the hands of those for whom that very death was suffered, to redeem them from eternal death. His last public testimony had been spoken in the temple, and his last works of mercy had been done, when the blind and the lame had come to him in the temple; and he healed them. But though he had done so many miracles before them—even the raising of Lazarus—yet they believed not on him, that Isaiah 6: 9, 10 might be fulfilled. They had wilfully closed their eyes to the light. The Lord Jesus, quoting the same passage, had said of them, "Their eyes they have closed" (Matt. 13: 15). But now things had gone farther; they who had then closed their eyes, had now lost the power to believe! "They could not believe." They who will not see Jesus when they have the opportunity, may finally lose the power to believe in him. It is an awful thing to trifle with conviction.

Meanwhile, the Lord Jesus, having partaken of that last memorable supper with his disciples in the family circle at Bethany, where Mary had anointed him, now keeps the Passover with his disciples only. The dissentient voice of Judas had been heard at the supper in Bethany; he would go out from the number of the disciples at the Passover feast. "Now, before the feast of the Passover, Jesus, knowing that his hour was come, that he should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end" (John 13: 1). Much would happen that night which would have shaken any other love; but the love of Jesus is divine, and therefore infinite and illimitable. He never loves us for what we are, but for his own purpose, which he will accomplish in us. He knows the end from the beginning, and knows that "He shall see of the travail of his soul" in us and be satisfied. Neither the denial of Peter nor his abandonment by the remaining ten, altered one iota the eternal love with which Jesus loved his own. And this is the love, the utterly undeserved love, with which he loves you and me.

"And during supper, the devil, having already put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him, Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he came forth from God, and goeth unto God, riseth from supper." He had yet one important thing to do before he left that company for Gethsemane, the judgment hall and the cross. Before him he saw the anticipated return to his Father, and he knew that it would be as the Victor that he, the God-man, should ascend up where he was before, taking his human body with him, triumphant over sin and death and the grave. The ambition of his love for man was to personally represent man at the throne of God as the proved Conqueror.

What was then the important matter which he had now in hand? To do the service of a slave to his disciples! At the table they had been striving which should be the greatest (Luke 22: 24). How, then, could men with such a spirit volunteer to take the slave's place? And who could represent him to a lost world who could not thus humble himself? Only one of the company was empty enough of self to do it; and it was Jesus.

HARK! HARK! THE BELLS

A Song for Easter-time

GRACE J. FRANCES — HUBERT P. MAIN

SOLO.—*Declamatory.* SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Hark! hark! the bells, Glad cho - ral bells; Ringing a - gain the Eas-ter time,
2. Hark! hark! the bells, Sweet fes - tive bells; Cap-tives to sin, be-hold your chains
3. Hark! hark! the bells, Soul - thrill-ing bells; Life in His life the cross who bore,

Small notes for accomp. *A little faster.*

Ring - ing a - gain in tones sublime; Say - ing to all in tune - ful chime,
Bro - ken by Him who conqu'ror reigns; Wel-come the news with grate - ful strains,
Life in His life who dies no more; Tell it a - gain from shore to shore,

CHORUS.

Je - sus a - rose to - day.
Je - sus a - rose to - day.
Je - sus a - rose to - day.
} Glo-rious, glo-rious morning, Hail, O hail its birth;

ff

Come, come, re - joic - ing, And sing with ho - ly mirth; Shout, shout sal - va - tion to

all the earth, Je - sus a - rose to - day, Je - sus a - rose to - day.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

HIS FIRST LOVE

HIS first love? Yes, I knew her very well.
Yes, she was young and beautiful like you,
With cheeks rose-flushed, and lovely eyes that fell
If people praised her overmuch, but true
And fearless, flashing out as blue eyes can,
At any cruelty to beast or man.

Her voice? 'Twas very gentle, sweet and low,
With tones to hush a tired child to sleep;
In every cadence clear, its silvery flow
Beside a sick-bed had a charm so deep
Its spell could banish creeping waves of pain,
Bring easeful quiet to the fevered brain.

Her hands? Well, they were not quite so small
As those that trifle with your dainty laces;
A little browned, perhaps, they had such call
To carry sunshine into shady places;
Less delicate than yours, and yet I doubt
If one who loved her ever found it out.

Her feet? Sure never steps so sure and steady
Went straight as arrow flying to a goal;
If duty summoned her, the ever ready
To minister to any ailing soul.
Dear feet that followed where the Master led,
And set their prints where first He'd left his tread.

His first love? Oh, you do begin to see
That he might love her dearly, and that yet
His manhood's love to you might guerdon be,
Upon your woman's brow, its coronet.
Dear girl, accept the gift. There is no other
First love so holy as she gained—his mother. MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Prayer for Missions*

MANY persons ask w
prayer should be offer
for blessings that w
might expect that God wou
grant without being importune
Why, for example, pray that
will bless missions domestic a
foreign? The answer is that
desires to be "inquired of f
these things." Prayer is nev
to be regarded as an attempt
persuade God to do somethi
that he is not willing to do.
is the expression of a desir
which is never so likely to
granted as when it is unselfi
and is in harmony with his ow
will. The Christian sympathiz
with God's purposes for the sa
vation of the world and asks h
blessing on the efforts b e i n
made for that end. We a
workers together with him
this stupendous task in which
is engaged, of bringing the who
human race into willing obed
ence to him. Having deliberat
ly chosen evil, men are to lear
how mistaken is their choice, an
of their own accord, aided by h
Spirit, are to turn to him an
acknowledge their blunder an
give themselves to him. That
the grand climax of all the relig
ious work that is being done.
is right, therefore, that we pray
Hasten the time when all sha
know thee from the least unt
the greatest; for to know thee i
life and peace.

Why, then, is there need o
prayer, if our desires are in har
mony with his? Will he no
carry out his designs without ou
prayers? We might a s k th
same question about our work
Would it not be possible for hin
to convert the world without ou
efforts? Doubtless it would, bu
he has committed the task to hi
people, and has given them th
honor and privilege of workin
with him to the same end. Hov
important then is the need o
prayer for guidance. In ou
short-sightedness we may devis
plans that would retard or im
pede the success we desire. Tim
and again mistakes have beer
made and we have but to retrac
our steps. We need wisdom,
which God gives to those wh
ask it. Our energies and th
energies of the workers flag and
there is need to ask for a quick
ening. Our spirits sink and we
plead for encouragement. Con
tributions are lacking and we
ask God to impart a liberal spirit
to his people. Above all, we
need to pray that we may never
lose sight of our dependence on
God. For these and many other
blessings prayer is necessary.
Even Christ, equipped with om
nipotent power for his work on
earth, employed this aid. His
example should put an end forever to all
questions of the utility of prayer. He
knew its value and assured us that it
would be answered if it was offered in faith.

It is a stupendous task that is intrusted to the church. It is not only to make the glad news of salvation known to all nations, but to contend with prejudice, and with the opposition of men whose interests would be imperilled by the acceptance of the Gospel. Superstition, ignorance, malevolence, are all opposed to the work of missions and many a life has been sacrificed in the work. Who is sufficient for these things? Only men who are strengthened and supported of God. That he will bless and help them, we should pray as we would pray for the soldier who goes forth to battle in defense of his native land. They represent the whole church in obedience to Christ's command. The least we can do is to pray for their success.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for April 30. I. Tim. 2: 1-8; John 17: 18-21; Acts 13: 1-3.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Miss Cynthia Day had been for years under the ntrol of rigid and harsh grandparents, as well a severe mother. All the natural inclinations girlhood had been suppressed. After the death her relatives, she continues the same narrow istence, economizing from habit, and ably as-ted in this by the old servant, Abby Whiton. oubled by a pain in her chest she visits a doc-r, who shocks her with the announcement at she has only a year to live. Her whole soul bels against the thought of death. She meets e Puffer twins, and she joins them in her first n down hill, and also accepts an invitation to eir picnic, much to Abby Whiton's annoyance.

CHAPTER III.—Continued

MISS CYNTHIA sank tremulously down upon a particularly damp and mouldering log, which one of the twins ointed out. It was so delightful to merely rest that she drew eep breaths of satisfaction. Presently she recalled the act that a meeting of the Executive Committee of The Ladies' Aid and Missionary ociety had been appointed t her house that afternoon. Consulting her watch, she ound that it would be impossible to reach home in ime to receive the committee. She reviewed the correlated facts with dreamy ndifference. Abby Whiton would open the door, she new. She would, in all robability, tell the committee about the Puffer twins igging up the daffodils; lso, she would describe in letail the preparations for he picnic, concluding with spirited account of her own ubsequent industries and nxieties. Abby Whiton was uite as well known and respected in the community s any one of the matrons who formed the committee, ence her account of the ingular doings of Miss 'ynthia would merit, and eceive, the gravest consideration.

Miss Cynthia contemplated, as in a vision, the solemn consternation of Mrs. Buckthorn, and the wondering astonishment of the others. It did not appear to her as at all important.

She presently forgot the meeting altogether, as she rose uncertainly to her feet and strolled away from the neighborhood of the damp log, leaving the little splint basket behind her.

The remark of Mrs. Puffer, as truthfully reported by the twins, recurred to her mind. "I never thought much about giving my things away," she said to herself. "We never gave things away at our house. Grandmother Breyfogle used to say it wasn't so much charity with most folks as it was pure laziness. She said it was easier to pack a lot of stuff off onto other shiftless folks than it was to take care of it. But there is no use for me to keep things now. I may as well give everything away."

Unconsciously she had walked faster and faster as she pursued this course of reminiscent reasoning. Having arrived at its simple conclusion, she stopped short and looked about her. The open pasture had gradually given place to a thick, solemn-looking wood. Ground-pine and russet mosses, elastic and fragrant, stilled the sound of her little feet. There was a subtle, alluring sweetness abroad mingling with the spicy breath of the trees. Miss Cynthia's short-sighted blue eyes wandered hopefully to a steep bank, covered with brown leaves and the discarded needles of the great pine trees which stood guardian above it. Once, a long time ago, she had run away from school on an April day—with the boy. And on a bank like this—her eager fingers stirred the withered leaves—they had found—Oh, the young rapture of it!

The wild fragrance swept her faded cheek like a caress. She cried aloud with the ecstasy of her discovery. Arbutus, pink and white like a baby's palm, folded close in rosy buds, opened wide like white stars. Her sombre little world disappeared in a rose-tinted mist of happiness—pain, disappointment, loneliness, the long shadow of approaching death—all was forgotten in the delightful, the satisfying vision of the moment.

And always just beyond stretched another starry slope, or a bank yielding pinker and more odorous buds. She bound the flowers into great bunches, and swung them upon her arm that her hands might be empty for more. Then the gentle madness passed, and by slow degrees she realized that the bright afternoon light had faded, and that a lonely little wind presaging rain, was beginning to cry among the tree-tops.

Miss Cynthia called aloud upon the Puffer twins in a shrill, frightened voice; then she hurried through a rough pasture, leaving bits of her black gown on the clutching briars, only to find her way barred by an unfamiliar stone wall.

On the further side of the road was a narrow and very muddy road, which seemed to Miss Cynthia's tired eyes to stretch away up to the lonely sky in one direction, and to lose itself in a gloomy wood at the other. She weakly ventured herself upon the stone wall, but the stones slipped uncertainly beneath her tired feet. Then she sat down, and wept large, childish tears of pure fright and fatigue.

"THE PUFFER TWINS WERE SWINGING UPON THEIR OWN GATE WHEN GEORGE BLOSSOM DREW UP"

CHAPTER IV.

THE melancholy procedure of shedding tears is frequently followed by a definite and cheerful reaction. This, doubtless, accounts for the fact that many persons of a weak and lymphatic disposition are prone to indulge in what has been aptly termed "the luxury of grief." Miss Cynthia, after crying helplessly for perhaps five minutes, again addressed herself to the task of surmounting the stone wall. This time she succeeded, and landed on the other side, breathless and tremulous with her unwonted exertions.

The intermittent creak and rattle of wagon-wheels reached her anxious ears from beyond the brow of the hill. Presently the wagon itself hove into view. The single brown horse which drew it pounded heavily down the long, muddy slope, his course being controlled by a ruddy-cheeked young man in blue overalls, who sat on the high seat. A long step-ladder protruded from the back of the vehicle, and an alert-looking collie trotted briskly at the wheel.

Miss Cynthia instinctively clutched at the friendly wall. She ardently wished that she had not climbed over, it now seemed impossible to climb back; besides, the alert collie had already spied her. He dashed forward with loud, excited barkings. Miss Cynthia screamed. She was very much afraid of dogs, and this particular dog was spattered with mud to the tip of his curly tail. "Go away!" she cried weakly. "Oh, what shall I do! Go away!" The muddy dog had planted a proprietory paw on the skirt of her gown, and was snuffing his find with a doggish grin of satisfaction.

The young man drew up his clumsy horse, with a loud "Whoa! Here, Rover, you rascal! Down, sir, down!" he commanded. "He won't hurt you, ma'am," he added, staring curiously at the shrinking little figure flattened thinly against the stone wall.

"I—I've lost my way, I think," said Miss Cynthia, striving vainly to regain her vanished dignity. Fresh tears clouded her blue eyes, and she was obliged to wink fast to keep them from falling down her cheeks. She was in the habit of distrusting strange men quite as deeply as she did dogs.

This particular young man was looking at her very kindly and reassuringly, out of a pair of honest gray eyes; as for the muddy collie, he had retreated to a position behind his master, and was also eyeing her in a specu-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 352

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

ROYAL
Baking Powder

Most healthful leavener in the world. Goes farther.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Wage Earners Pay You 5%

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN Co. 5% PER ANNUM

$25 upward, withdrawable on 30 days' notice.

Investments bear earnings from day received to day withdrawn.

Supervised by New York Banking Department.

Our loans are secured by mortgages on suburban homes owned by ambitious wage-earners, paying all interest and part principal **monthly**. You would choose such investments for **safety**. We put them within your reach, paying 5% per annum on sums large or small **from day of receipt to date of withdrawal**. Women and professional men especially appreciate our convenient plan of real estate investment, affording relief from annoyance of individual mortgage loans.

Assets, . . . $1,700,000
Surplus and Profits, $160,000

Industrial Savings & Loan Co.
1131 Broadway, New York.

SEND US 25 CENTS

To pay express charges, and we will send you, prepaid, a good Brush and a Can of Rogers Stainfloor Finish, the best Floor Finish made, and the best general finish for Furniture and all Interior Woodwork. Contents of can will cover 20 square feet, two coats. Name color wanted: Light Oak, Dark Oak, Mahogany, Walnut, Cherry, Malachite Green or Transparent.

Rogers Stainfloor Finish makes old floors look new, and all floors and all woods beautiful; imparts beauty to both painted and unpainted woods; doesn't obscure the grain like paint; far more durable than varnish; doesn't show heel marks or scratches; not affected by water; anybody can apply it. Booklet Free to any address.

DETROIT WHITE LEAD WORKS, Dept. J, DETROIT, MICH.

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR FOR FACE

THE

Blues and Heartache often find their source in the complexion worries of womankind. Woodbury's Facial Soap by clearing the face lightens the heart.

Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cin. O.

Can You Draw This?

Copy it as well as you can, send to us and we will give you a handsome portfolio of drawings by the noted artist, Charles Lederer. A course of lessons by mail, at home, may qualify you to earn a good salary as an artist and cartoonist. Instruction individual and exactly adapted to your talent.

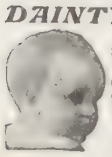
THE LEDERER SCHOOL OF DRAWING
Chattanooga, Tennessee

A Wonderful Business Offer

$50 to $150 per week and upwards **POSITIVE.** We want representatives to operate sales parlors for the **BEST**, most attractive rapid selling Ladies' and Gents' shoe known; ten **NEW** sight-selling health and comfort features; factory to consumer; previous experience unnecessary; **NO RISK**; reply quick.

KUSHION KOMFORT SHOE CO., Washington St., Boston, Mass.

DAINTY THINGS for BABIES



Dresses, Caps, Bootees, Emb. Sacques, Alma Shirts, etc. Ill'd catalog, 5c to pay postage.

Send 25c (stamps) for *two* little sleeveless shirts for summer wear (knitted from soft cotton yarn). Give age or size required.

Representatives wanted in every town.

ALBERT D. SMITH & CO.
Box 1124, C. H. Springfield, Mass.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 351

ulative, but entirely friendly manner.

"I think I know you," said the young man, in his pleasant, deep voice. "You are Miss Day, of Innisfield. My name is George Blossom; I'm sorry to say I've frequently stolen apples off the sweeting tree back of your barn, when I was a boy. How good they were, to be sure, and how indignant the tall woman in a purple calico gown used to be when she caught us, which wasn't often."

"I suppose you mean Abby Whiton," said Miss Cynthia, in a depressed voice. "She's nearly always indignant about something. How—how far is it to Innisfield, and which way must I go to get there?"

"It's a matter of three miles to the village, Miss Day," the young man told her, "I'm going home myself, and if you won't mind riding in my wagon I shall be glad to take you. It will be easier than walking, anyway."

"I haven't any idea where the twins can be," sighed Miss Cynthia, "they may be looking for me." Then seeing the puzzled look in the young man's eyes, she entered into an explanation of some length concerning the picnic, and the wintergreen hunt, and of how the little splint basket, containing three red apples and six slices of bread and butter, had been left by the log. "I forgot how late it was growing after I found the arbutus," she finished. "I haven't seen any before in years."

The puzzled look had only deepened as she went on with her halting little story. But the young man laughed outright when she mentioned the Puffer twins. "I'll risk Ed and Harry Puffer in any part of the country," he said. "They'll probably go straight home after they've eaten up everything in the basket. You'd better get right in with me and go to the village; we'll stop at the Puffers' on the way and see if the children have come."

He lifted Miss Cynthia to the high seat of the wagon, and they were presently rattling down the muddy road behind the big, brown horse, at what seemed a reckless rate of speed.

"I've just finished a job," observed George Blossom, by way of making conversation. He jerked his thumb over his shoulder in an explanatory manner which seemed to include the long step-ladder and a half dozen of sticky pails which danced noisily on the unsteady bed of the wagon. "I'm a painter and paper-hanger by trade," he went on, with a scowl which looked decidedly out of place on his ruddy, good-humored face.

Miss Cynthia had surreptitiously attached herself with barnacle-like firmness to the low rail which surrounded the wagon-seat on one side, and to George Blossom's coat on the other. She was really afraid she might fall off in some mad, unexpected plunge of the stolid, brown horse; and this fear of the animal had in great degree lessened her apprehension of the man who drove it. "Don't you—think we—we're going pretty fast?" she faltered, as the wagon wheel lurched violently over a stone.

"Why, perhaps we are," said George Blossom, pulling his horse to a walk and glancing quizzically down at the small, scared face by his side. "You aren't used to driving, I reckon?"

"Not—not exactly. I've ridden in carriages, though, a good deal to—to funerals. That seems different, you know; you can't see the horses for one thing; and they generally go nice and slow."

"Yes, I guess it is quite different," agreed the young fellow soberly, then his eyes twinkled. "You've got a big house, Miss Day; did you ever think how scrumptious it would look if you had it all painted up outside?—say a light steel gray; or white, with a green trim and green blinds; then for inside work, I've got paper that can't be beat; white grounds with roses running all over 'em as natural as life, or floral stripes, or bunches of different sorts of posies tied with pink an' blue ribbons—oh, they're great! I wish you'd give me the job of fixing up your place."

"I never thought of doing anything to the house," said Miss Cynthia meditatively, "it's always looked just as it does now since I can remember. Grandfather Breyfogle had it papered when he was married. The papers were all very nice and expensive; that on the parlor walls cost four dollars a roll. It was imported from England."

The young man whistled. "I'll bet I could put you up something twice as pretty for—say seventy-five cents," he hazarded. "You want white paint rubbed down to an ivory finish for those old-fashioned rooms, and something light and handsome for the side walls. I've just been doing up Mrs. Scott's parlor and dining-room—the parlor in kind of a soft, dull green, and the dining-room in blue and white. Then I did Miss Rosalie's rooms. Gracious, if they ain't pretty! I wish you could see them!"

"I remember Rosalie Scott," said Miss Cynthia, with a reminiscent frown; "she always used to giggle out loud in sermon time. Once I gave her a head of caraway, and she pulled it to pieces and stuck the seeds all over Deacon Scrimger's coat in a sort of pattern. Her mother never once looked that way, though I should think she'd have expected 'most anything of Rosalie."

The young man threw back his head and laughed heartily. "I guess Mrs. Scott didn't want to bother Miss Rosalie as long as she was quiet," he said. "She was a regular mischief when she was little. She's come back from boarding-school now, to stay; and she—she's just beautiful!"

The young man's tone was so earnest and heartfelt that Miss Cynthia felt a sympathetic thrill. "I'd like to see her," she said, almost eagerly. "What sort of paper did you put on her room, did you say?"

"Miss Rosalie's got two rooms now she's home for good," the young man told her, with a deep sigh. "I can show you samples of the papers if you'll just hold the lines while I get 'em; they're under the seat."

Miss Cynthia grasped the reins so firmly that her little hands trembled. She sat up very straight, and a pink spot burned in each sallow cheek. Mr. Blossom did not appear to notice her agitation. He got down off the seat, thrust one long exploring arm beneath it, and presently produced a bundle of small rolls of wall-paper, which he proceeded to spread out on his knee for Miss Cynthia's inspection.

"There, this one, with a kind of a cream-white ground and little wreaths of roses running all over it, is on her bedroom. I put white enamel paint on the woodwork, and she's got her grandmother's old mahogany furniture in there, and——"

The young man stopped short and looked at his companion curiously. Her blue eyes were fixed earnestly on the bobbing head of the brown horse; her lips were screwed up into a small, pink knot, not unlike one of the pale rosebuds on the white wall-paper. "Aren't you going to look at these papers, ma'am, now I've got 'em out?" he asked, in a disappointed voice.

"I don't see how I can and drive this horse," replied Miss Cynthia, in a tone of poignant distress. "Seems to me the harder I pull on the lines the faster he goes. Look—he's—running away!"

Mr. Blossom reached over and possessed himself of the reins, which he proceeded to hold negligently in his left hand, while he descanted at length on the beauty of the wall-papers and the elegance of the apartments in the Scott house. "If I could only get a few more jobs like that one may be I

CONTINUED ON PAGE 353

New York Styles
$6 to $25 MADE TO ORDER Nothing Ready-made

Send for Catalogue, Samples and Simple Measurement Directions—FREE.

BY means of our successful system, we have satisfied over 250,000 discerning women, who have become regular patrons. **Our catalogue explains the details of our system.** Send for it and learn how easy it is to order from us by mail. It illustrates **15** of the most fascinating designs for this season's wear.

Our simple directions for taking measurement insure perfect fitting garments. No personal fitting necessary.

Our stock of over **500** materials contains all the newest Summer fabrics, including Mohairs, Brilliantines, Taffetas, Peau de Soie, Pongees, Broadcloths, Serges and Mixtures.

We make every garment especially to order that is one reason for the perfect fit and stylish appearance of our garments. We save you time, money and annoyance, and *we pay express charges to any part of the U. S.*

We Guarantee to Fit You or Refund Your Money.

Tailor-made Suits	**$7.50 to $25**
Shirt-waist Suits	**$6 to $20**
Made of Mohair, Serge, Brilliantine, etc.	
Silk Shirt-waist Suits . . .	**$12 to $25**
Silk Costumes	**$12 to $25**
Silk Coats	**$10 to $20**
Rain Coats and Long Coats,	**$9.75 to $18**
Jackets	**$5.75 to $15**
Separate Skirts	**$3.50 to $12**

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our **Summer Catalogue**, showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials**, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. *Write for them to-day.* Mention colors desired, and whether you wish samples for a tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail orders only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Yrs.

Swell "DON" $3.50 Shoe
With Solid Rubber Heels

You can pound off the miles or stand the whole day while your feet stay rested.

No jar to the Nerves.
No leg-muscle ache.
No weary feet.
A good health shoe.

"Don" Bright Colt Shoe

Shines like a new dollar and keeps its lustre.

We want AGENTS everywhere, write for FREE samples of leathers and catalog.

"Wonderful Leather."

GUARANTEED to outwear patent leather shoes of any make or price. Clean cut, graceful of style, **velvety soft** and **wet-proof.** Made by union workmen; made in different styles. Sent to any address on receipt of **$3.50** or **C. O. D.** Charges prepaid for 25c. extra.

"DON" SHOE CO., Dept. A, Brockton, Mass.

Before You Buy A GO-CART

send for our free **money-saving catalog** and learn how much better **value** we can give you.

We make all kinds of Baby Carriages, Folding Go Carts, etc., at **uniformly** lowest prices.

It will pay you to investigate our new

"American" Reclining GO-CART

Instantly changed into a luxurious baby-carriage; and back again into a beautiful go-cart. Comfortable for baby, and for the person wheeling baby. Recommended by physicians. We also make the best **FOLDING CO-CART** on the market.

We allow freight east of the Rocky Mountains, and equalize with other points.

Write to-day for our free catalog D, and **save money.**

AMERICAN BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
16 North 4th Street, Philadelphia

OUR FREE BOOKLET ON **MUSIC LEARNING** AT HOME FOR PIANO, ORGAN, VIOLIN, GUITAR, BANJO, CORNET, MANDOLIN, and VOICE. Tells how to learn to play any instrument and to sing without leaving your home. It is free and will interest you. Send your name to **U. S. School of Music, Box 7-B, 19 Union Sq., N.Y.**

BEAR BRAND YARNS

BEAR BRAND YARNS have more than their past repu-ation upon which to base a claim for heir unusual excellence.

BEAR BRAND YARNS are delightfully soft yet firm, being spun from selected wools. They are lustrous and lasting in olor. The threads are uniform and elastic.

We offer Free Directions for Knitting and Crocheting hundreds of dainty articles.

Free directions for Knitting and Crocheting, if you will send us the name of your dealer and tell us whether or not he sells BEAR BRAND YARNS.

Bear Brand Yarn Mfgs.
New York City
Dept. U

BEAR BRAND YARNS

NEW-SKIN
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
WATERPROOF
LIQUID Court Plaster

Heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped and Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly Relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc.

A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the feet from being coated or blistered by new or heavy shoes.

Applied with a brush and immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, colorless, waterproof coating.

Mechanics, Sportsmen, Bicyclists, Golfers, Etc. are all liable to bruise, scratch or scrape their skin. "NEW SKIN" will heal these injuries, WILL NOT WASH OFF, and after it is applied the injury is forgotten, as "NEW SKIN" makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it. EACH

Pocket Size size of illustration 10c
Family Size 25c
2 oz. Bottles for Surgeons and Hospitals 50c

At the Druggists, or we will mail a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO., Dept. 33
96-102 Church St., N.Y.

HONEST CONFESSION

A Doctor's Talk on Food.

There are no fairer set of men on earth than the doctors, and when they find they have been in error, they are usually apt to make honest and manly confession of the fact.

A case in point is that of an eminent practitioner, one of the good old school, who lives in Texas. His plan, unvarnished tale needs no dressing up:

"I had always had an intense prejudice, which I can now see was unwarrantable and unreasonable, against all muchly advertised foods. Hence, I never read a line of the many 'ads.' of Grape-Nuts, nor tested the food till last winter.

"While in Corpus Christi for my health, and visiting my youngest son, who has four of the ruddiest, healthiest little boys I ever saw, I ate my first dish of Grape-Nuts food for supper with my little grandsons. I became exceedingly fond of it, and have eaten a package of it every week since, and find it a delicious, refreshing and strengthening food, leaving no ill effects whatever, causing no eructations (with which I was formerly much troubled), no sense of fullness, nausea, nor distress of stomach in any way.

"There is no other food that agrees with me so well, or sits as lightly or pleasantly upon my stomach as this does. I am stronger and more active since I began the use of Grape-Nuts than I have been for 10 years, and am no longer troubled with nausea and indigestion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 352

could get somewhere in the world," he concluded, his frank face clouding like the inconstant April sky. "I've always wanted to study designing and inside decorating on a big scale. I could do it, I know I could, if I only had a chance. But I suppose I'll spend the balance of my days painting the village folks' picket-fences, and giving the farmers' barns an occasional coat of red paint, when they ain't too darned stingy to give me the job."

"I don't think," said Miss Cynthia, with the air of a person who consciously exerts an influence, "that you ought to say——. Well, I don't like to speak the word myself, because it means real bad swearing. I said it once when I was a little girl, and my mother snipped my tongue with a pair of sharp scissors. Of course she didn't really cut a piece off; but it made a sore place, and I always remember it when I hear that word."

"Jimminy! I should think you would!" agreed George Blossom, with a surprised whistle. "It seems to go mighty well with words likes stingy and mean, though," he added. "I'd kind of hate to give it up."

Miss Cynthia fixed her blue eyes upon the young man with an inquiring gaze. "Did you ever hear anyone say that I was stingy?" she asked distinctly.

Mr. Blossom blushed a beautiful, surprised-looking red, even his ears burned scarlet under the light brown curls of his hair. "I—I didn't mean ——" he began with evident distress, "I'm sure I——"

Miss Cynthia sighed. She was not a very astute little person, but she arrived at a rapid and correct conclusion for once. "I see that you have," she said regretfully. "Well, do you know I never thought very much about it—about being stingy, I mean, till—till yesterday. Yesterday I heard something—something very important to me. It—it somehow changed—everything. I think I've been very foolish to be so—so saving. I didn't really need to be economical, you know. And I've decided to give nearly everything in my house away. I shall not need it myself, and I'm sure I shall enjoy giving it away. It—it will be different."

Mr. Blossom was so antonished that he could hardly believe what his scarlet ears were telling him. The Breyfogle family were, in the estimation of their townspeople, an unalterable proposition. One could depend upon their stinginess quite as implicitly as on other folks' generosity. To be depended upon in any capacity is in itself praiseworthy; and nobody likes to have the fixed stars of his firmament turned incontinently into frisking comets. Mr. Blossom, therefore, upon hearing these surprising sentiments from the lips of Miss Cynthia Day, merely gave vent to a conservative whistle. He was one of those fortunate persons, usually of the sterner sex, who are able to express a large number of varied emotions in this entirely safe and non-committal manner.

"I can't think just how to begin," pursued Miss Cynthia earnestly. "I don't know who would like to have the things, in the first place."

The sagacious Mr. Blossom saw his opportunity and seized it with business-like promptness. "I think, ma'am," he said, very respectfully, "that one of the best ways to give things away that is, if you have too much of anything, money, for example is to give work to the people that need work, and pay them well for it. Some folks Jew you down so you can't make any sort of a profit. 'Live and let live' is a good enough motto for me."

"'Live, and let live,'" repeated Miss Cynthia thoughtfully. "What do you think that means?"

"Why, it's plain enough," said Mr. Blossom strongly. "You're living all right, ain't you? Got enough of everything and something to spare, if you've a mind to; but you've got to 'let' other folks live; and that means, I take it, that you ought to help 'em to live. If there's anything you want done that you can't do for yourself, hire somebody that can do it, and pay 'em for doing it good, fair money, so they can live, too. If everybody did that right along I guess there wouldn't be so much talk about labor unions and strikes, and all that sort of thing."

Miss Cynthia smiled vaguely. "I guess so, too," she said pleasantly. Then she sighed. "I wish it was true," she murmured.

"Wish what was true?"

"About living—if you let other folks live."

"Course it's true; who said it wasn't?"

"Sometimes—people die, you know, when—when they aren't very old, and when they don't want to die, either. How do you explain that?"

Mr. Blossom appeared slightly staggered by this metaphysical problem. "I can't explain everything that happens, of course," he said candidly. "But," he added firmly, "I know that 'Live and let live' 'll stand, as a general rule. I guess some folks could quote Scripture to back it up, too. I can't remember Bible verses for shucks; but there's something or other about getting the same sort of crops out of the ground that you put in. And that stands to reason and experience, too, doesn't it? If you put in potatoes, you don't expect to dig turnips. You could turn the saying 'round, if you wanted to, and it would sound just as well—may be better; 'Let live an' live.'"

Mr. Blossom looked modestly pleased with himself as he finished this pointed exposition. "Miss Rosalie's a great hand for arguing about 'most everything," he added irrelevantly. "Off an' on, we've had some regular debates on all sorts of subjects. She's as bright and smart as a new whip, Miss Rosalie is; only there ain't any sting in her as there is to the end of a good whip-lash. She's just sweet!"

The young man lapsed into a pleasant revery which Miss Cynthia did not disturb. She was considering in her own peculiarly slow, bewildered and timid way, some very astonishing ideas which George Blossom's simple remarks had suggested. But if Miss Cynthia's mental processes were sadly involved and clouded, her practical inferences were simple and to the point.

"If it will help you any to paint and paper my house, inside or out, or to paper it," she said with gentle dignity, "I shall be very happy to have it done. I shall think of what you have said. It has never occurred to me before; yet it seems very reasonable, and—yes—true. I'm afraid I haven't taken much pains to let people live, and that's why——"

She stopped short with a little quiver in her voice. "And that's why," she finished bravely, "I'm going to do quite differently—after this."

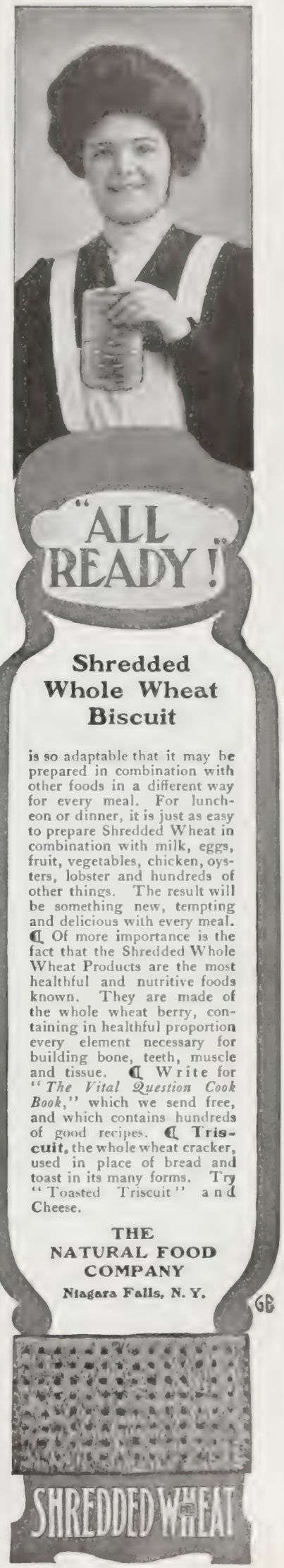
CHAPTER V.

THE Puffer twins were energetically swinging upon their own gate when George Blossom, with Miss Cynthia at his side, drew up before the house. "Here you are, youngsters," he called out heartily, "and here's Miss Day. Where do you s'pose I found her?"

The twins had promptly abandoned their athletic performance upon the gate in favor of similar strenuous endeavor at the back of the wagon. They precipitated themselves upon the person of the young man with every token of enthusiastic regard. "Did you bring us any apples?" they demanded.

"I shouldn't wonder," admitted Mr. Blossom joyously, "just look in my basket there; and findings is keepings."

TO BE CONTINUED


"ALL READY!"
Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit
is so adaptable that it may be prepared in combination with other foods in a different way for every meal. For luncheon or dinner, it is just as easy to prepare Shredded Wheat in combination with milk, eggs, fruit, vegetables, chicken, oysters, lobster and hundreds of other things. The result will be something new, tempting and delicious with every meal. ¶ Of more importance is the fact that the Shredded Whole Wheat Products are the most healthful and nutritive foods known. They are made of the whole wheat berry, containing in healthful proportion every element necessary for building bone, teeth, muscle and tissue. ¶ Write for "The Vital Question Cook Book," which we send free, and which contains hundreds of good recipes. ¶ Triscuit, the whole wheat cracker, used in place of bread and toast in its many forms. Try "Toasted Triscuit" and Cheese.
THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY
Niagara Falls, N. Y.
GB
SHREDDED WHEAT

"WHEN I WAS A GIRL"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 340

I loved Bible stories and the Sermon on the Mount. The historical events which captured my imagination, were the battle of Bunker Hill and the Fourth of July. I read but few novels, and those mostly by stealth. I was taught that they were, the most of them, the works of the Evil One.

I had five brothers older than myself, and no sister near my own age. My companionship was with boys and girls. I do not know that the girls of to-day enjoy more than we did, though their education is of a wider scope.

MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER,
Lawyer and Reformer.

. . .

"Most Women Who Have Risen, Were Unselfish in Their Work"

A great deal has been said and written regarding the "unwomanliness" of a public career for women. It is probable that some women have started out in their girlhood to devote themselves to what is popularly understood by a "career," but I think I have never met any such person. The women whom I know who have risen to fame, have invariably begun to paint or write or lecture from one of three reasons, all of them unselfish. First, in order to support themselves, or to help a father or husband whom they loved, but who had not the faculty of making money; second, to conquer grief; third, to earn money to give to some relative or friend, to whom the father or husband was not willing or not able to give.

I have seen many enthusiastic girls, who wanted to write or pursue some other kind of public work; but every one of these married young, and became entirely devoted to home and children. The women writers and speakers of middle age who are now most prominent in the public eye, are, in the majority of cases, affectionate wives, who wrote something at first in the hope of earning money to buy something for a husband, who was not willing to spend the money for himself.

KATE UPSON CLARK,
Novelist.

. . .

"We Were Taught Truth, Honesty, and Respect for Those in Authority"

I do not think that the girls of to-day have any better opportunities for enjoying themselves than had the girls of yesterday. But I do believe that the girls of to-day have more freedom in respect to the companionship of boys than had the girls of my girlhood. Our chief games were those played out-of-doors. In respect to athletic exercises and outdoor sports for girls, yes! I believe in them to a limited extent. All good sermons impressed me. You ask me what passage in the Bible impressed me most as a girl. I can only reply: all of the Bible.

The great man who most influenced me was Henry W. Longfellow. The historical event that made the profoundest impression on my mind was the Civil War. I am not a public character, never had a public career, yet I have received many pathetic, humorous and strange letters from utter strangers.

In conclusion, I may say that in my youth girls and boys were taught the importance of truth, honesty, obedience, and respect for those in authority over us. We were also taught the Bible.

MRS. THEODORE THOMAS,
Widow of the celebrated Orchestra Leader.

. . .

"The Home Life Was Considered of the First Importance"

My first playfellow was a boy, a pretty, gentle fellow named Frank, and I cannot recall any particular restrictions upon the companionship of boys. Partly, perhaps, because I was a solitary child. The place in which I lived for eleven and one-half years of my life was a complete and a joyful little paradise to me, with its garden, where I needed no one else. Girls of to-day are not, to my thinking, left enough alone to permit them to develop their imaginations and their individuality. Still, it may be better, as poetry and sentiment have very little room in the twentieth century.

While all sorts of healthful games used up the exuberance of spirits of the girls, still the home life, with its regulations and duties, was considered to be of the first importance. Church attendance was deemed of the utmost importance. I was at an early age brought up a Unitarian, and as the belief was at odds with the Presbyterians, I thought a great deal about sermons which handled questions of devotion. At the age of eleven I attended the Episcopal Church, and came to love the ritual, which I love to this day. My home life was that of a large household, with much entertaining of visitors and a great deal of music.

Although I have written a great deal, and have many of the best rewards of a novelist, still I have kept to the quiet side of life and have appeared little in public. I wrote naturally from a longing to express my feelings for the beauty and mystery of human life.

ELLEN OLNEY KIRK,
Author of "Dorothy and Her Friends," etc.

. . .

"My Dearest Playmate Was My Father," Says Beatrice Harraden

Miss Beatrice Harraden, in interviews with our representative, Mr. Gilson Willets, both in New York and London, said: "I was educated in Dresden, Germany, and in colleges in England. I am a B. A. of the London University. My chief re creations now as always, are music and traveling.

"My dearest playmate as a girl was my father. He was the only other literary member of my family, and when I began to write, was my sternest critic. He traveled everywhere with me, except to America.

"I wrote miles and miles of stories anonymously for the newspapers, before I produced anything really successful. I submitted story after story to *Blackwood's Magazine*, but they were all failures. Mr. Blackwood persisted, however, that I should try again, till I wrote something that he liked. Hence I finally produced *Ships That Pass In The Night*.

"The words forming the title of that book are from Longfellow. A friend gave me the words long before I wrote the book. When the book came out, I was flooded with letters, asking where, in Longfellow, those words could be found. They are in *Tales Of A Wayside Inn*, in the fourth part; the third evening, the Theologian's second tale, called *Elizabeth*.

"In more extended form the lines run:

"Only a look, a voice, then darkness again,
Like ships that pass in the night
And speak each other in passing."

. . .

"We Girls Made the Most of What We Had and Were Content"

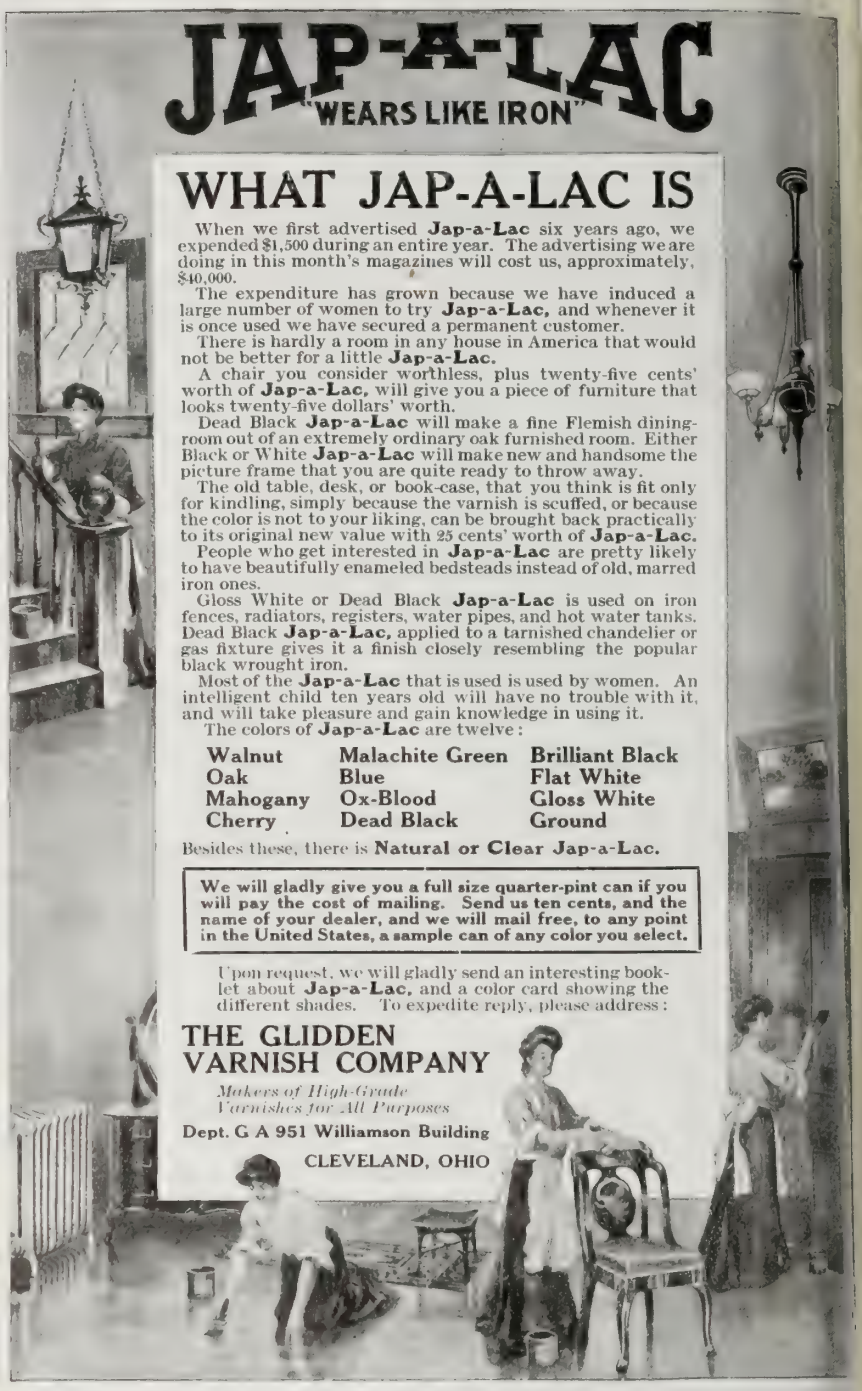
"When I was a girl" I was not restricted at all, except in the matter of dancing and cards. I was brought up in the orthodox belief of the times, that fashionable amusements were wicked. For the rest, I was as free as air.

Until I was twelve or thirteen, I went to a district school where there were as many boys as girls, and we should have missed them if they had not been there. We played with the boys and walked with them and teased them, and were teased by them. We associated with them as freely as with our brothers, with no thought of anything wrong.

As to enjoying ourselves, I do not think we had so many opportunities to do so as the girls of to-day. There were not so many lectures and concerts and entertainments; but we made the most of what we had and were content.

Going to church and Sunday School was not imposed upon me as a necessity. I was taught to think I ought to go, and went as a matter of course. The sermons were rather long, with "fourthlies" and "fifthlies," which were hard to follow.

CONCLUDED ON NEXT PAGE



JAP-A-LAC
"WEARS LIKE IRON"

WHAT JAP-A-LAC IS

When we first advertised **Jap-a-Lac** six years ago, we expended $1,500 during an entire year. The advertising we are doing in this month's magazines will cost us, approximately, $40,000.

The expenditure has grown because we have induced a large number of women to try **Jap-a-Lac,** and whenever it is once used we have secured a permanent customer.

There is hardly a room in any house in America that would not be better for a little **Jap-a-Lac.**

A chair you consider worthless, plus twenty-five cents' worth of **Jap-a-Lac,** will give you a piece of furniture that looks twenty-five dollars' worth.

Dead Black **Jap-a-Lac** will make a fine Flemish dining-room out of an extremely ordinary oak furnished room. Either Black or White **Jap-a-Lac** will make new and handsome the picture frame that you are quite ready to throw away.

The old table, desk, or book-case, that you think is fit only for kindling, simply because the varnish is scuffed, or because the color is not to your liking, can be brought back practically to its original new value with 25 cents' worth of **Jap-a-Lac.**

People who get interested in **Jap-a-Lac** are pretty likely to have beautifully enameled bedsteads instead of old, marred iron ones.

Gloss White or Dead Black **Jap-a-Lac** is used on iron fences, radiators, registers, water pipes, and hot water tanks. Dead Black **Jap-a-Lac,** applied to a tarnished chandelier or gas fixture gives it a finish closely resembling the popular black wrought iron.

Most of the **Jap-a-Lac** that is used is used by women. An intelligent child ten years old will have no trouble with it, and will take pleasure and gain knowledge in using it.

The colors of **Jap-a-Lac** are twelve:

Walnut	Malachite Green	Brilliant Black
Oak	Blue	Flat White
Mahogany	Ox-Blood	Gloss White
Cherry	Dead Black	Ground

Besides these, there is **Natural or Clear Jap-a-Lac.**

We will gladly give you a full size quarter-pint can if you will pay the cost of mailing. Send us ten cents, and the name of your dealer, and we will mail free, to any point in the United States, a sample can of any color you select.

Upon request, we will gladly send an interesting booklet about **Jap-a-Lac,** and a color card showing the different shades. To expedite reply, please address:

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH COMPANY
Makers of High-Grade Varnishes for All Purposes
Dept. G A 951 Williamson Building
CLEVELAND, OHIO

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

Oven Thermometer

We will send you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.

If you are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way, return it at our expense. No quibble nor trouble. We guarantee under a $20,000 bond that there is no better stove or range made than the Kalamazoo, and we save you from 20% to 40% because we give you

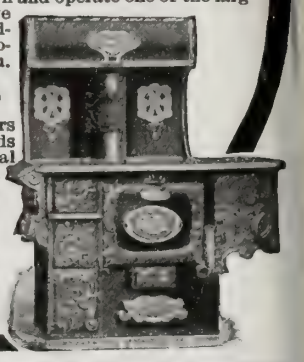
LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.

We have exceptional facilities for manufacturing; we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world, and we are the only actual manufacturers who sell the entire product direct to the user by mail. If you want the best procurable article at a big saving, we know we can satisfy you.

Send Postal for Free Catalogue No. 103

describing full line of cook stoves, ranges and heaters of all kinds for all domestic purposes and for all kinds fuel. All of the highest quality, built with special reference to long life and economy of fuel. All blacked, polished and ready for immediate use.

All cook stoves and ranges equipped with patented oven thermometer. It save fuel and makes baking easy.



WE PAY THE FREIGHT

Investigate our offer and save money.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.

None genuine without This Label.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGER THAN THE WORLD

Does not set quickly like the old style glue, and has four times the strength (Official test, 1 in. sq. hard pine butted, registered 1620 lbs. before parting). Used by the best mechanics and mfrs. the world over. Invaluable in household use, for Furniture, China, Ivory, Books, Leather, and wherever a strong adhesive is desired. 1 oz. bottle or collapsible self-sealing tube (retails 10c.) mailed for 12c. if your dealer hasn't our line.

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

BICYCLES ON TRIA

for 10 days. We ship on a proval to anyone *without a cent depo* Finest guaranteed 1905 Models $10 to $2 with Coaster-Brakes & Puncture-Proof Ti 1903 & 1904 Models $7 to $1 of best makes..... 500 Second-Hand Whee All makes & Models good as new $3 to $ RIDER AGENTS WANTED each town at good pay. *Write at once* Special Off on sample bicycle.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILE
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H-71 CHICAG

"WHEN I WAS A GIRL"

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

As to choosing my career, I think it me without choosing. I wrote because could not help writing. Once when a ry young girl, my companions were tell- g what they would do when they grew . I said I should write a book. They ughed at me, and insisted that I should ite it and they would read it. I did ite it, and they have read it. In my e as a writer, I have had, of course, me peculiar experiences. The worst of ese is having several doubles, whose oks pass for mine.

MARY J. HOLMES,
Author of Many Popular Books for Girls.

. . .

Girls of To-Day Are Much Taller Than When I Was a Girl"

I never spent a day in school. I was ought up on a Southern plantation by y father, who spoke with fluency all the atin tongues. Thus at thirteen, I spoke any languages, in fact, we were taught at we might speak any language except nglish in our home circle.

The girls of to-day are much taller, bet- r formed, more ruddy and robust than ey were twenty years ago, owing to eir open-air exercise, and athletic train- g. In fact, they are now quite like the nglish girls of a former generation. I as taken by my father, at the time I was x years of age, to a boys' gymnasium. uch excellent results were obtained that l through life I have exercised with dumb- lls and Indian clubs in my own rooms.

I never had toys of any kind, and was ld at four years of age that I must "be a ttle lady," and not laugh aloud. Books ere to me as companions, and I have -day the little golden locket which my other gave me on my fourth birthday as reward for having read a child's Bible rough. Probably the proudest moment my "public career" was when, after y husband's failure and death, and when e had appointed me in his will to "sit in s place and do his work" until those ebts were paid, that I carried in a little tchel the vouchers proving that the name f Frank Leslie was freed from every ob- gation.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE
(Baroness De Bazus)

. . .

I Believe the Out-door Girl Has Come to Stay"

In the few short years which have elaps- d since I was a girl (they at least seem w and short to me), I can see very little hange in the all-important relationship etween girls and boys. My own eighteen- ear-old daughter is quite as free as I was o choose her friends and to enjoy their ompanionship in her own home. I be- ieve, however, that the mothers of to-day re more conservative in the matter of llowing their daughters to be away from ome, unchaperoned, in the company of oung men. I believe also, that the col- ege-bred mother of the present century vill make a very careful study of the ocial relations between young people, vith the result that girls will not be permit- ed the untrammeled liberties of the past.

The amusements and recreations of girls re practically the same that I enjoyed at Wellesley College and elsewhere. In my pinion, the out-door girl has come to stay. She is a better student, a better wife, a better mother than the delicate, anæmic young person who accomplished endless "stints" in fine sewing, embroidery and "fancy work," but who frequently ex- hibited a hectic flush in her early twenties. I read everything I could lay hands upon in the large, mixed library of the country parsonage where most of my girlhood days were passed. A certain elderly relative was once shocked to find me reading *Jane Eyre*. "Do you see what that child is read- ing?" she demanded of my mother. But my mother, an enthusiastic admirer of the Brontes, only smiled. That novel stands out with extraordinary distinctness in my mind to this day. The small person of the indomitable Jane still appears to me like a veritable acquaintance.

Of historical events, the death of Garfield impressed me most. I remember that the fruitless prayers of the nation then appeared to me to lie like a great blot across some of the definite promises of the Bible. Afterward I came to see more clearly how a prayer may sometimes be most graciously answered in the denial of our specific request.

I have somehow never regarded my literary work in the light of a "public career." It is done so silently, in the quiet of the most secluded room in our secluded house, that happily for the worker it seems no more public than the daily work of other home-loving women. It is only when letters—humorous, sad, queer, and pathetic—reach me from the world without my study walls, that I realize that I am doing more than just spreading my own crowding thoughts on the big white sheets of paper which I love.

FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY,
Author of "Titus," "The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia," etc.

. . .

Recollections of a Childhood Passed in New Orleans

I was born in Connecticut, but when I was about three years old, business called my father to the city of New Orleans. My father's one thought was, that as he could not leave money to his children, he would give them the best education the city afforded. The best advantages were given only by the French schools; and we were sent to the most popular. French was the only language spoken in this school, and all our books were French books. For amusement we rode horseback, danced, or jumped the rope. As I recall what I saw and knew of slavery, in my younger life, it seems like a terrible dream. Every runaway slave who was caught, was put into the chained gang and made to clean the streets. Each man having a heavy iron ball chained to his leg. The runaway women had iron collars, with three prongs, put about their necks.

I can remember Sunday, only as a big holiday. My father had a pew in the Unitarian Church, and we went because it was respectable to do so. When I was sixteen, we moved to Brooklyn, and with all our Southern prejudice against abolitionists, my father took a pew in Beecher's church, as he admired his talents, although he did not at first agree with his strong views. As soon as I began to hear Mr. Beecher's sermons, I was deeply convicted of my false ideals of life. I shall never forget the suddenness of the revelation to me of a Christ, who could forgive and save us from sin. I united with the Church alone, but at the next communion my father and mother, brother, and two sisters, all joined me in my membership.

MRS. SARAH J. BIRD,
Founder of the Gospel Settlement.

. . .

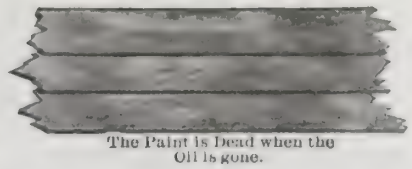
"I Am Thankful for My New England Christian Parentage"

I was graduated from the seminary founded by Catherine Beecher, in Hartford, Conn., but my preference is for co-education. I like girls and boys to be in the high schools and in colleges, which I think is a good preparation for the life they are to live together afterwards. A happy marriage is the best condition for both sexes. College education and enlarged fields of usefulness are doing great things for the women of the future.

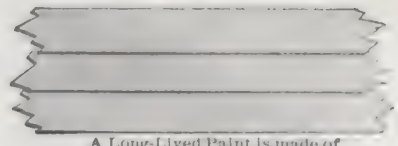
I am thankful for my New England, Christian parentage. Probably I owe my devotion to the animal world—horses, dogs and cats—these many years, to being encouraged in my childhood to have many pets, a thing I did not forget in rearing my only son. A few of us in Ohio have fought for years, successfully, against any legislation that permits the killing of a dog or a cat because it is homeless, or because a tax or a license is not paid.

I was also taught to save time, a most valuable lesson for any young person to learn.

SARAH K. BOLTON,
Author of "Famous Leaders Among Women," etc.



The Paint is Dead when the Oil is gone.



A Long-Lived Paint is made of Oil-Protecting Pigments.

When Is Paint Dead?

"Linseed Oil is the life of paint." When the oil departs, the paint is dead. Dead paint—a lustreless, dry, chalky coating—has no protective qualities, and disintegrates rapidly because the pigments have no cohesive attraction after the departure of the oil.

But the oil must be pure, and nothing should be added to the paint that will injure the oil and shorten its life. White Lead, used alone, "burns up" the oil, and the addition of an alkali, to unite the oil and water used in some paints, is equally disastrous. Paint containing water is, therefore, not good paint.

PATTON'S SUN PROOF PAINTS

Trade Mark Registered

Patton's Sun-Proof paints are long lived because they are made of the right materials—Zinc, Lead and Silica, Linseed Oil and Turpentine driers—in the right proportions, ground again and again by powerful machinery. Paints lacking any of these materials, or hand-mixed paints (a mere paddling together of the pigments and liquids), are short-lived—they chalk, crack, peel and blister, and, besides, lack beauty and covering capacity.

Our booklet, "Paint Queries," contains interesting information about paints, their colors and when and how to use them. Write for it.

PATTON PAINT COMPANY, 218 Lake Street, Milwaukee, Wis. Eastern Factory, Newark, N. J.
PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS CO., General Distributers.

WING PIANOS

ARE SOLD DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY, AND IN NO OTHER WAY

You SAVE from $75.00 to $200.00

When you buy a Wing Piano, you buy at wholesale. You pay the actual cost of making it with only our wholesale profit added. When you buy a piano, as many still do—at retail—you pay the retail dealer's store rent and other expenses. You pay his profit and the commission or salary of the agents or salesmen he employs—all these on top of what the dealer himself has to pay to the manufacturer. The retail profit on a piano is from $75 to $200. Isn't this worth saving?

SENT ON TRIAL

Anywhere WE PAY FREIGHT No Money in Advance

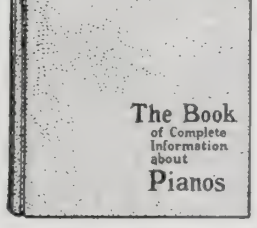
We will place a Wing Piano in any home in the United States on trial, without asking for any advance payment or deposit. We pay the freight and all other charges in advance. There is nothing to be paid either before the piano is sent or when it is received. If the piano is not satisfactory after 20 days' trial in your home, we take it back entirely at our expense. You pay us nothing, and are under no more obligation to keep the piano than if you were examining it at our factory. There can be absolutely no risk or expense to you.

Do not imagine that it is impossible for us to do as we say. Our system is so perfect that we can without any trouble deliver a piano in the smallest town in any part of the United States just as easily as we can in New York City, and with absolutely no trouble or annoyance to you, and without anything being paid in advance or on arrival either for freight or any other expense. We take old pianos and organs in exchange. A guarantee for 12 years against any defect in tone, action, workmanship or material is given with every Wing Piano.

SMALL, EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS

In 37 years over 40,000 Wing Pianos have been manufactured and sold. They are recommended by seven governors of States, by musical colleges and schools, by prominent orchestra leaders, music teachers and musicians. Thousands of these pianos are in your own State, some of them undoubtedly in your very neighborhood. Our catalogue contains names and addresses.

Mandolin, Guitar, Harp, Zither, Banjo—The tones of any or all of these instruments may be reproduced perfectly by any ordinary player on the piano by means of our Instrumental Attachment. This improvement is patented by us and cannot be had in any other piano. WING ORGANS are made with the same care and sold in the same way as Wing Pianos. Separate organ catalogue sent on request.



You Need This Book

If You Intend to Buy a Piano—No Matter What Make

A book—not a catalogue—that gives you all the information possessed by experts. It tells about the different materials used in the different parts of a piano; the way the different parts are put together, what causes pianos to get out of order, and in fact is a complete encyclopedia. It makes the selection of a piano easy. If read carefully, it will make you a judge of tone, action, workmanship and finish. It tells you how to test a piano and how to tell good from bad. It is absolutely the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 136 large pages and hundreds of illustrations, all devoted to piano construction. Its name is "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos." We send it free to anyone wishing to buy a piano. All you have to do is to send us your name and address.

SEND A POSTAL TO-DAY while you think of it, just giving your name and address, or send us the attached coupon and the valuable book of information, also full particulars about the WING PIANO, with prices, terms of payment, etc., will be sent to you promptly by mail.

WING & SON, 352-364 W. 13th St., New York
1868——37th Year——1905

Cut or tear out this coupon and mail to us after writing your name and address at bottom. We will promptly mail book and other information.

WING & SON
352-364 W. 13th Street, New York

Send to the name and address at bottom of this coupon the Book of Complete Information About Pianos, and full particulars about the WING PIANO, with prices and terms of payment, etc., as advertised by you in The Christian Herald.

.....

After twelve years of success, during which over ten million Ingersoll watches have been sold, and have established their own reputation for reliability by actual performance, is it necessary to go back to the beginning and say that

The Ingersoll Watch

keeps time? It seems as though everybody must know it. But it is a fact and we repeat it. The guarantee printed below is in the back of every watch. We take the risk. Sold by 50,000 dealers, or postpaid, for $1.00. Booklet free. Ask for an **Ingersoll**—Name on dial.

Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro.
Dept. 61, 51 Maiden Lane
New York

GUARANTEE
No 2476423
Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro.
Makers, 67 Cortlandt St. N. Y. City.
Agree That if, without misuse, this Watch fails to keep good time FOR ONE YEAR, They will, upon its return to them, together with this Agreement and 5¢ for remailing, Repair it Free of Charge

HOW TO BECOME A NURSE

WE have equipped thousands of earnest women now in successful practice, endorsed by physicians and patients, and earning $12 to $30 weekly. We teach this profession by correspondence.

An interesting booklet that will make clear to you the aims and methods which have made the Chautauqua School pre-eminent in its field will be gladly mailed at your request.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING,
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

PROTECTS INVESTORS

The Financial World

SAMPLE COPY FREE

NO INVESTOR OR SPECULATOR CAN BE WITHOUT this fearless financial paper and its Advice Service. It helps you to judge legitimate investments from fakes. It exposes rotten finance with all its tricks and traps. It is independent as it accept no advertising but lives and prospers by subscriptions only. It will

OPEN YOUR EYES

to judge safely any Railroad, Oil, Plantation, Mining, Industrial Stock or Bond, in which you may be interested. A sample copy might save you a fortune or make you one. Send now for Free Sample Copy before you forget it. FINANCIAL WORLD, 135 Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

S. S., Harrisburg, Pa. Please inform me through THE MAIL-BAG what was the origin of the "Easter egg" and what the significance?

The custom of presenting eggs to friends at Easter time originated, it is said, with the Persians, as symbolical of the creation or re-creation of spring. The practice prevailed also among the Jews, Egyptians and Hindus. Christians adopted the custom to symbolize the Resurrection.

Reader, Des Moines, Ia. Can you furnish any reliable estimates of the loss of life in recent wars, during the last hundred years?

A French statistician prepared a statement of losses in the wars of a century. The grand total is 14,000,000, divided as follows: Napoleonic wars, 8,000,000; Crimean wars, 300,000; Italian wars, 300,000; American Civil War, 500,000; Franco-German war, 80,000; Russo-Turkish war, 400,000; civil wars in South America, 500,000; various colonial expeditions in India, Mexico, Tonquin, South Africa, etc., 3,000,000. To these figures must be added the losses in the present war in the Far East, probably 750,000, in killed and wounded and missing. Russia's own estimate admits 500,000. We can give no assurance of absolute reliability of the figures in any of the wars mentioned, however, but believe them to be fairly correct.

Mrs. Anna M. T., Pittsburg, Ia. Will you please give me some information regarding Anna Shipton, and the title of her last book?

Anna Shipton is an English missionary and poetess, whose verse is remarkable for its spiritual tone. We do not know the title of her last work.

M. A. T., Glen Haven, Wis. What is the meaning of Ex. 10: 27, where it says, "God hardened Pharaoh's heart?"

God foreknew and "permitted" the hardening. Such is the interpretation placed by leading commentators upon the passage in question.

D. W. G., Uniontown, Ala. Can medicine be successfully taught by mail?

We have never heard that medicine could be successfully taught in any way except by actual training in the medical schools and hospitals.

E. H. R. Is it a safe proceeding for a Christian missionary in Africa to receive into the church a native woman who has been married as a seventh wife, the other six being still alive, and living with the same husband? This seventh wife was married before she had any knowledge of Christianity, and she was converted afterward. According to native law, she is the property of her husband and has no legal power to break with him. Similar cases can be found all over the Continent of Africa.

As the woman is to all intents and purposes a slave to her husband, however kindly treated, she cannot be held morally responsible for her slavery, and seemingly it would be a great hardship and injustice to debar her from Christian privileges on that account. But there are other considerations that might enter into such a case, making it impracticable to take her into full fellowship at the outset. We would be pleased to hear from our missionary friends on this somewhat perplexing subject.

Stereograph Copyrighted, by Underwood & Underwood

LAHORE, INDIA, SHAKEN BY EARTHQUAKE

On April 4 a great earthquake caused widespread damage in Northern India, from Agra to Simla. The shocks occurred at 6.10 A.M., and lasted several minutes. In Lahore, a panic reigned, houses fell and mosques were badly cracked. In Mussoori, people could not stand in the streets; hotels, churches and many other buildings were wrecked. The native quarter of Dharmsala was destroyed. Amritsar, Jalandhar, Firozpur, Multan and Rawalpindi suffered much. Great loss of life is feared in Kashmir, Baltistan, Chitral, Leh and Merv. There was considerable native loss of life in India, but so far as known, few Europeans were killed. Food is now scarce in the ruined districts.

Bloodgood H. Cutler, the "Long Island farmer poet," breaks forth in song in praise of our premiums. We give these verses from a number he has sent us:

Your Calendar is very grand,
Designed by an artistic hand,
So natural the pictures look,
And grand enough for any book.

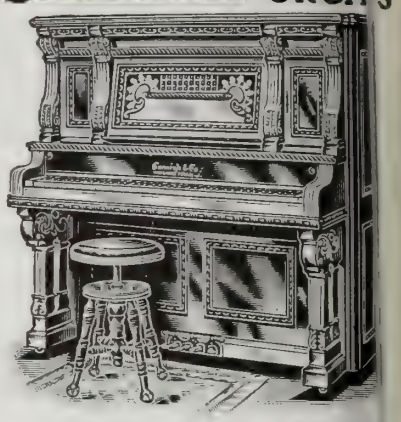
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD we should praise,
For their nice books in many ways,
True Christian precepts it does teach
To millions weekly it does reach.

G. W. A., Pittsburg, Pa. Does a horse pull or push the wagon that he is harnessed to?

Both. He pushes with the shoulder or forward harness and pulls with the rear straps. Properly speaking, anything that is behind is pulled, of course.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

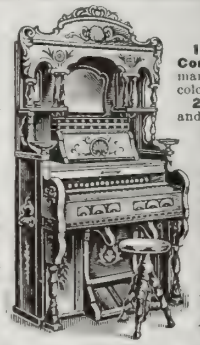


TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful **Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of payments to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy honest person and **one-half** what and dealers charge everybody has the of our Factory prices can buy on any terms reason. We will ship Piano or Organ days' trial. Freight **—no money in advance.** Goods sh at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment comes after one month's use in your own home. We do not make **cheap, trashy goods,** but only the old reliable Cornish Piano Organs—High Grade, First Class Warranted for twenty-five

$25 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance at your own convenience

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.



If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of **aids to purchasers.**

FREE

1. The Beau Cornish Albu marvel of pri color and design.
2. A set of c and embossed *M ture Pianos Organs.*
3. Our u registered re ence book— recent purcha names and dresses — **so that you kno**
4. Our pl give every chaser **96 Fr music lesso** *the most succ ful tuition in world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this maga

REMEMBER!!! We make here in our own large and complete Factories in beautiful North New Jersey, the **World Renowned** Cornish American Pianos Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't get a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance $5 a month or at your convenience

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jersey
Established 50 Years

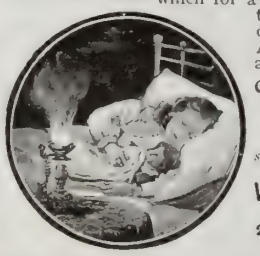
Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Ask your physician about it.



Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
288 St. James Street
Montreal, Canada.

$2 "O-HI-O" COOKER OFFER $2

Drop us a card for particulars as to how you can put yourself in possession of a first-class cook who will save 50 per cent. in fuel, labor, time and provisions. Will insure deliciously cooked, easily digested, never spoiled, steaming hot meals, and only use one burner to cook a dozen different things at one time. **Combination Style—Bakes and Steams at Same Time. 30 Days' Trial.** Handsomely illustrated catalogue mailed **free.** $1.00 Cook Book, 4c. postage. Men and women of good address wanted in every county to represent us. Good paying positions for right parties.

OHIO COOKER CO., 727 Jefferson Avenue, TOLEDO, OHIO

Questions and Answers

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

quirer, Jersey City, N. J., and others. Why did Jesus tell Mary not to touch him after his resurrection (John 20: 17)?

We are not told the reason, save as we ay infer it from Jesus' remark, that he d not yet ascended. It is probable, how- er, that he wished Mary to understand at the old terms of familiar intercourse ere unsuited then to his condition. What e change was that had passed over him the sepulchre we cannot imagine, but it evident that there was a change. It may that the spiritual body shrank from con- ct with the material body. When he had cended, Mary would, with other Chris- ans, have a new relation with him dearer d closer than before, but never again the d friendly relation of the days of his flesh. hat Jesus invited Thomas afterwards to uch the wounds, shows that the body was e same, and that for a clear object he ould permit contact; but Mary's gesture as the expression of mere human affec- on, so different from the spiritual inter- ourse that Christ would in future hold ith his people.

Sympathy, Rochester, N. Y. The work the New York City Prison-Gate Mis- on during March, is reported by the uperintendent as follows:

Ex-Prisoners met and advised	477
Fed and lodged	182
Found employment	29
Furnished articles of clothing	15
Hopeful conversions	18

Mrs. Lucy Rogers, of Chamal, Tamaul- as, Mex., sends us this pleasing picture of fe in that salubrious region:

The Americans number about 600 here now, and ose who had lung trouble, and came here two ars ago for their health, have got well without edicine or doctors. There is virtually no sickness re: no wind, sand, or hail storms; no house-flies speak of; no mosquitoes. Milk keeps fresh uch longer than in the north, and does not curdle. utter keeps well and hard, if kept in the shade, nd never melts. The corn crop has never been a ilure here, and sweet potatoes, peas, beans, sugar- ne, highland rice, sorghum, alfalfa, para grass, nd all kinds of fibre plants are a sure crop each ear. We hire Mexican labor for eighteen cents r day; we get Mexican women to do out a big ashing for eighteen cents, and they are good ashers.

Water never freezes, and here it never gets as ot as in the North. You can pick ripe pine applee very day in the year. Oranges grow in quantities, nd the trees are now in blossom, while the old anges are not yet all gone. One can get ripe rawberries and nearly all garden produce from is own garden, every month in the year.

Ida N. A., New Haven, Conn. Why does Easter come at such uncertain times, sometimes in March and sometimes in April?

It follows the lunar system, as did the Jewish celebration of Passover. Most of the early Christians were of Jewish birth and would naturally associate the commemoration of our Lord's resurrection with the Passover. The celebration is fixed for the first Sunday after the first full moon that follows the equinox. It cannot, therefore, be earlier than March 22 nor later than April 25. That system was not adopted without much disputation. At first, following Jewish custom, the Easter celebration occurred on the fourteenth day of the moon, irrespective of the day of the week. But gradually the practice of observing it on a Sunday was established, and in the seventh century became general. The Greek Church, adhering to the old calendar, seldom observes Easter on the same day as the Western churches, as March 21 with them is thirteen days later than with us.

S. T., North Dakota. What is the length of time for which a book may be copyrighted?

The original term of a copyright is twenty-eight years. The author, or his widow or children, may get a renewal for fourteen years more, if application is made six months before the expiration of the first copyright. This also applies to works of designers, etc.

Inquirer, N. Y. Who are the Forty Immortals that are so frequently mentioned in literature?

They are the forty members of the French Academy, one of the five academies that constitute the Institute of France. It was founded by Cardinal Richelieu in 1635. A member is elected for life, and a candidate must make a personal application for election. The nomination must be sanctioned by the French President. It is the highest ambition of a French writer to be made a member of the Academy, but, as a matter of fact, the election of a candidate is far from a proof of his literary ability. Some of the most famous Frenchmen have been barred out on account of professional jealousy, etc. The Academy meets twice a week, and has been considered the highest authority on all questions dealing with grammatical points of the French language, rhetoric, and poetry.

J. D., Paterson, N. J. What was the point of the charge made by Mrs. Craigie, in the debate in England regarding the choosing of women for jury duty?

She took ground against her own sex, and declared that "their nature did not contain a proper element of justice; they were naturally unfair, could not be impartial, and were not intended to govern."

Miscellaneous

R. O. X., Aurora, Ill. Send your old copies to the nearest hospital, almshouse or mission.

L. F., Nicholville, N. Y. Address the matron of the De Peyster Home, Verbank, N. Y., for all information.

Mrs. A. S. G., Detroit. The "Flying Rollers" are a band of evangelists from some Western State who are now visiting England.

M. M., Rahway, N. J. No. Isabelle and Elizabeth are the same. The former is the French form of the name, the latter the Spanish.

J. H. R., Homer, Neb. We can see no harm in proper athletic sports, but advocacy of the theatre is sadly out of place in a Christian pulpit.

S. G. B., Germantown, Pa. One experienced raiser says that feeding your hens bones, or some animal food, will stop them from eating their own eggs.

C. H. W., New Braunfels. Religion, or the lack of it, is no bar to citizenship, nor to the holding of public office. As officials, on being sworn in, take the oath in the prescribed form, this involves recognition of a Divine Being. We do not see how such an oath could be taken by an infidel.

H. P. C., Jersey City. We believe the church should keep out of politics. There are evils, however, entirely irrespective of politics, which pastors should denounce, and the drink traffic is the first and foremost of these. That traffic they should fight by every means in their power. You can abundantly fortify yourself with Scripture on this ground.

R. J., Pa. The "divine healers" in their vigorous assaults upon medical men, overlook the fact tuat the Mosaic law recognized the old school physician by sending him patients, and requiring that his fees be paid (see Exodus 21: 18, 19). "And if men strive together, and one smite another with a stone, or with his fist, and he die not, but keepeth to his bed: If he rise again and walk abroad upon his staff, then shall he that smote him be quit, only he shall pay for the loss of his time, and shall cause him to be thoroughly healed." In the Septuagint version this last clause reads: "shall pay the physician's fee." All of which is good modern law and practice.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Colic and stomach troubles are avoided by using Mellin's Food for the baby. Mellin's Food being soluble, easily digested and very nourishing, Mellin's Food babies are free from colic and stomach troubles. Try a bottle of Mellin's Food and prove it to your own satisfaction.

We will send you a sample of Mellin's Food free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Fifth Semi-Annual Dividend

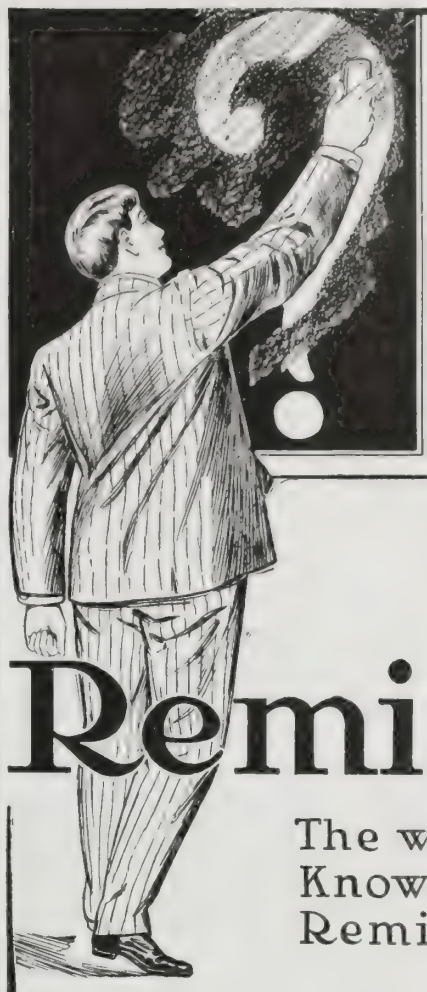
The United Cities Realty Corporation

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the United Cities Realty Corporation held Friday, March 17, 1905, the regular semi-annual dividend of 2½% and an extra dividend of ½ of 1% were declared upon the preferred shares of the United Cities Realty Corporation, payable May 1, 1905, to all shareholders of record on the 31st day of March, 1905.

The books of the Corporation for the registration and transfer of the preferred shares were ordered closed from April 1 to April 30, 1905, both inclusive.

WILLIAM H. MILNOR, Treasurer.
257 Broadway, New York.

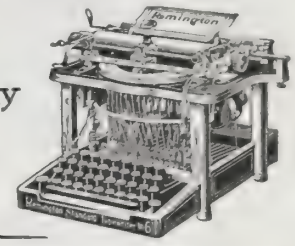
WOOD, HARMON & CO.
Exclusive Fiscal Agents for the United Cities Realty Corporation.



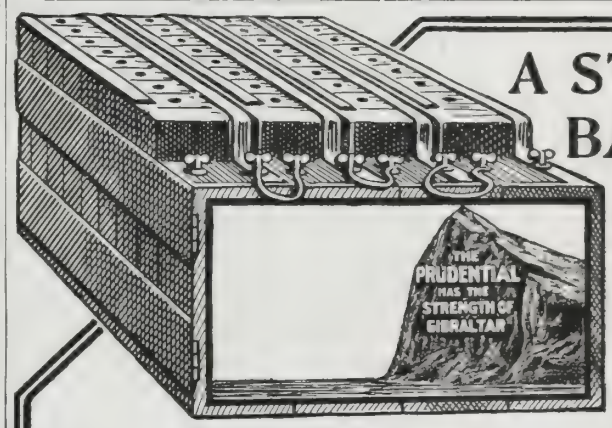
If you want to eliminate all element of chance or uncertainty when you buy a typewriter, then buy a

Remington

The whole world Knows what a Remington will do.



Remington Typewriter Company
New York and Everywhere



A STORAGE BATTERY

Will Work When the Dynamo that Gave it Power is Still. So with Life Insurance. Are You Storing up Some of its Power for Your Family's Future Use?

Insure in

THE PRUDENTIAL

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free, particulars and rates of Policies.

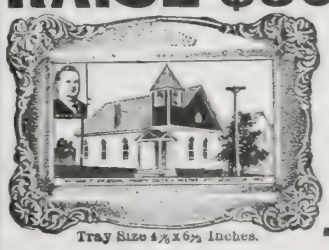
For $..... Age.....
Name .....
Address .....
Occupation..... Dept. 20.....

Send Coupon for Particulars.

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA.
INCORPORATED AS A STOCK COMPANY BY THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

RAISE $30.00 QUICKLY and EASILY



Tray Size 4⅞ x 6½ Inches.

For Your CHURCH, SCHOOL or CHARITIES
NO RISK, NO INVESTMENT. Send us photograph (any size) of your Church and Pastor, or any other subject with name, &c., to be lettered on, and we will reproduce in beautiful half-tone effect, on 200 Satin Aluminum Trays, Calendars, Wall Placques or Desk Blotters of useful size. You may have all of one kind or the four assorted. All make beautiful souvenirs. Yourself and fellow workers can quickly sell at 25c. each. Keep $30.00 and send us $20.00 in full payment, any time within a month. We send express prepaid. No Money required in advance.

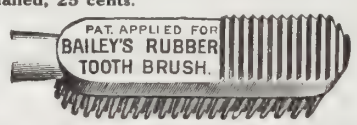
The Wisconsin Mfg. Co., Dep't J., Manitowoc, Wis.

One Free Sample on receipt of all four kinds for 15c. Also 75 cts. information of another plan.

4¼ x 3 in.

Ideal for Bathing the Face, Neck and Hands

It cleanses the skin of soil and oily waste, improves the circulation, builds up the muscles and smoothes out the wrinkles. Ideal for softening the beard before shaving. **Price, mailed, 25 cents.**



Cleans the teeth perfectly and polishes the enamel without injury. Never irritates the gums. Can be used with any tooth wash or powder. Ideal for children's use. No bristles to come out. No. 1, 25c; No. 2, 35c. Mailed on receipt of price.

Size 3 x 5 in.

LONGEVITY is promoted by friction; declining energy and decay follow decreasing circulation.

Bailey's Rubber Bath and Flesh Brush

by its healthy, urgent action opens the pores and assists them in throwing off the waste which the blood sends to the surface. It quickens the circulation and renewed vigor courses through the body.

The brush used dry will give a delightful "Massage" treatment.

Sent on receipt of price.

C. J. BAILEY & CO.,
22 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Beautify and Protect Your Home

Old Fogy Ideas No Longer Prevail in the Adornment of the Twentieth Century Home. Up-to-Date Methods More Economical and Effective.

"I was born and bred into the belief that old-style white lead paint was the law and gospel of paint wisdom.

"If there is a locality on earth which is harder than any others on paint, it is Pittsburg. My experience has been that under the most favorable conditions, the very best white lead paint will not stand to exceed one year in this city and look good.

"Because a customer insisted, about five years ago, I painted his house with Carrara paint, I honestly believed he was making a mistake and told him so.

"The paint went on easy and gallon for gallon spread almost 25 per cent. farther than any I had ever used. I did not believe it would last. To my astonishment that house looked better at the end of two years than others in the neighborhood that had been painted less than six months.

"It set me to thinking and investigating and to-day I am recommending and using Carrara Paint wherever possible."

This testimony, from a well-known Pittsburg contractor, is corroborated by thousands of others all over America.

Carrara paint not only wears many times as long and looks twice as well as any other paint, but it actually costs much less in the beginning.

It is the very best and most durable paint that can be made at any price.

There is but one CARRARA, and only one grade, which is always the best. It is made by the Carrara Paint Co., 185 Carrara Works, Barberton, Ohio. Anyone having anything to paint should send for fifty free sample colors and our handsome, illustrated booklet, showing many buildings reproduced in all the colors just as they are painted with this great paint. Distributing depots in all principal cities. Write to day, telling us what you have to paint, and we will send you names of those who have used Carrara Paint in your locality, name of nearest dealer and show you how to beautify your property and save half your paint bills in the future.

This, Too, Shall Pass Away

ART thou in misery, brother? This I say,
Be comforted. Thy grief shall pass away.

Art thou elated? Ah! be not too gay;
Temper thy joy. This, too, shall pass away.

Art thou in danger? Still let reason sway,
And cling to hope. This, too, shall pass away.

Tempted art thou? In all thine anguish lay
One truth to heart. This, too, shall pass away.

Do rays of laureled glory round thee play?
Kinglike art thou? This, too, shall pass away.

Whate'er thou art, where'er thy footsteps stray,
Heed wisdom's voice: All things must pass away. PAUL HAMILTON HAYNE.

How One Man Gave Up Tobacco

AT the time of my conversion I had been using tobacco—and in no very moderate way—for more than twenty-five years, both chewing and smoking. In a very few days after I found the Lord, I was made to see very clearly that for me, the use of tobacco was wrong, and I must give it up. I did so at once, and have never used it since. My deliverance came about in this way:

I was convicted at a noonday prayer meeting at Farwell Hall, in Chicago. At the close of the meeting, I went into Revell's bookstore, underneath, and bought a testament. For years I had carried my tobacco in my left hip-pocket. I took out my tobacco-box and put the Testament in the same pocket. On reaching home, I gave the tobacco-box to my wife, saying: "Keep this until I call for it."

She smiled as she took it, and said: "Going to swear off again, are you?"

"Oh, no," said I, "but you may keep the box until I call for it."

"You'll be back after it before the week is out," returned my wife.

You see, she knew me, for I had often tried to give up the habit, but had never been able to do it. But I soon found that there was a great difference in trying to do a thing in [my own strength, and in the strength of Christ. My wife has now kept that box for nearly twenty years, and the same tobacco is in it yet, a memorial to me that I had supernatural help.

Giving me deliverance from tobacco was the first great thing the Lord did for me in my Christian life, and this has made it easy for me to look to him for all needed help ever since.

When I would be engaged in writing and lost in thought, my hand would occasionally go to my hip pocket, feeling for that tobacco box, and out would come the Testament. I would open it and read the first verse my eye fell upon, and then mark it with a pencil. All Scripture was so full of meaning to me that I would fall into meditation over the verse read, and forget all about the tobacco.

The first thing I knew I was not only free from the filthy habit which had so long enslaved me, but my desire for it had been changed into disgust, which remains even unto this day, making a return to it unthinkable.

Next to opium there is probably no habit harder to give up than tobacco, and every man who has had experience with it knows it. The reformed drunkard gives up his drink easier than he does his tobacco.

When the ark of God was taken into the house of Dagon (I. Sam. 5 : 4), the idol fell down and broke off his head and both hands, and this is exactly what happened in my case. It is always so. Look to Christ for deliverance from your idols, and down they will go. Try putting a Bible where you keep your pipe and bottle.—ELIJAH P. BROWN in *The Ram's Horn*.

Called Higher

Called to the higher life on Jan. 14, 1905, at Colorado Springs, Mr. E. B. Sprague, aged 73 years.

Mrs. Rebecca J. Lovett of Hurst, W. Va., died in Denver, Colo., Oct. 4, 1904, a faithful Christian for many years.

Died at Maysville, Ky., Jan. 7, 1905, Mrs. Elizabeth Caroline Reeder. The funeral was held at the residence of her son, Mr. Lissant Cox. Mrs. Reeder was one of the oldest subscribers to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

On Jan. 17, 1905, Mrs. Flora Baumgartner, of Jacksville, Mich. Mrs. Baumgartner was a faithful Christian and temperance worker, and for several years conducted the first Sunday School in a little town on Lake Superior, organizing a "Band of Hope" for children. The last Sunday of her life Mrs. Baumgartner taught the Sunday School.

Near Petrolia, Humboldt County, Calif., Mary Amanda Miner Dudley, wife of M. R. Dudley, born Nov. 16, 1843, called home March 2, 1905. Mrs. Dudley was endowed with a most lovable disposition; she gave many years to earnest study of the life and wishes of her Lord and Master; she loved all God's creatures and was loved by all who knew her.

Died on April 7, 1904, Mr. Peter Nickles of Jamestown, Mo. Mr. Nickles was in his eightieth year and had been a constant reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD since its first issue. He was for many years a faithful member of the Methodist Church, and it was through his efforts and help that a Methodist Chapel was built in Biel, Switzerland, his birthplace.

At Watertown, N. Y., on Dec. 13, 1904, Mrs. Martha Pearson was called to her heavenly home, aged seventy-one years and eight months. She was a daughter of the late Rev. John Morse, Baptist minister, Bradenstoke, England. A member of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family, she dearly loved its weekly visits. At the end of each year, the volumes were bound and kept among her treasures.

The FELS-NAPTHA New

COSTS LITTLE, DOES MUCH

SAVES WOMAN'S LIFE

A STARTLING POSSIBILITY

Half a Day's Work Cut Out of Every Week.

It Means a Great Deal More Than Perhaps You Think It Means, To Save a Woman Half a Day Every Week of Her Life.

Cutting wash-day in half with Fels-Naptha soap means more than the saving of time. It means saving the most precious part of a woman's life.

Health, youth, good looks, cheerfulness—all the things that make her life worth living—are dragged out of a woman before her time by the unnecessary slavish drudgery of common wash-days.

Nearly all this hard labor is stopped by Fels-Naptha.

It saves strength and energy and womanly vigor.

Like money laid up in the bank drawing interest, this saving goes on week by week, mounting up to years of added life and happiness.

The remarkable nature of Fels-Naptha is to loosen all the dirt quickly and completely, without hurting the clothes.

And it does this either in cold water or water just warm enough to be comfortable to the hands.

Does the same thing that boiling is intended to do, and does it better.

It is entirely different from other soaps and washing compounds.

Fels-Naptha Soap

No raging fire, with extra coal to lug—and to pay for; no disagreeable suds'-steam (perhaps a bad cold is saved); no lifting the boiler on and off; no lifting the clothes in and out of the boiler.

Just think of it! No boiling, and much less rubbing.

And what is the result?

The clothes are really cleaner and more purified than you can get them with the common way of washing, no matter how ha you work or how mu scalding you do.

They look brighter, and we longer.

The clothes are not rubbed pieces. You save money. Abo all, you save a good measure that day's life.

If life is worth anything to yo or to your help, you can't affo to delay.

You can't afford to let anoth wash-day go over your head wit out trying Fels-Naptha.

Surprising Discover

Thousands of women aston ished at new value found i a familiar article.

A multitude of wome have lately discovered tha Fels-Naptha soap is sur prisingly effective in way they never dreamed of.

Its wonderful purifyin qualities take away al germs and impurities. It i a great boon to pet animals as it drives off fleas and leaves fur soft and fluffy.

It cleans beautifully glass, silverware, fine rugs oil cloths, straw and felt hats, silks, laces and other delicate fabrics, and some ladies say it is a grand thing to keep off dandruff and make the hair bright and glossy.

Ask your grocer for it to-day. If he hasn't it, send us his name and we will send you a free sample cake.

Fels-Naptha, Philadelphia.

A Memorable Sunday in Philadelphia

By Pastor Charles Wagner

Author of "The Simple Life," "By the Fireside," etc.

"Bethany Church at Philadelphia was for me," says Pastor Wagner, "the first revelation of a religious life manifested in forms entirely new to my experience." Beginning with the morning meeting of the Brotherhood of nine hundred men, and closing with an evening communion service of sacred impressiveness, he has written for The Sunday School Times the story of that entire day. He tells of Mr. Wanamaker's great Sunday-school, and how it impressed him. Pastor Wagner's article will appear exclusively in an early issue of The Sunday School Times, which issue will be sent free, upon request.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: $1.00 per year. In clubs of five or more to separate addresses, 75 cents each per year. One free copy with every ten paid for in a club.

The Sunday School Times

1031 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Life of Webster FREE

IF you will send three two-cent stamps to cover postage and mailing expenses, we will send you the complete life of Daniel Webster, by Edward Everett. This biography, in 140 pages, with a portrait of Webster, is a complete life-story of one of the most commanding figures in American history. It is a beautifully printed, copyrighted volume. We have bound up 500 copies of this biography, which we shall send **FREE** to the first five hundred replies received. This life of Webster is taken just as it stands from the

Makers of American History

superb new library of biography. This splendid enty-volume work contains forty-one life-stories of eat Americans, making a connected history of the ited States, from the discovery of Columbus, through nineteenth century. It is history told in narrative m by the lives of the men who made it.
or an hour's pleasant reading or for serious study, s work is admirably adapted. It gives complete graphies of Lincoln, Lee, Jefferson, Washington, bert Fulton, Webster, Clay,—and other great char- ers in our country's history.
Ve will let you know when we send the booklet, how i can get the entire set of twenty volumes at a low e, and on the easy-payment plan. Send us your me and address, written plainly, with three two-cent mps for postage and mailing expenses. Mention S CHRISTIAN HERALD when writing. Better write day. Five hundred copies won't last long.

J. A. HILL & COMPANY
1-60 East 23d St., NEW YORK

PRODUCT OF A GREAT REVIVAL

THE GREATEST OF ALL HYMN

REVIVAL BOOKS

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs
SANKEY, McGRANAHAN & STEBBINS.

NEARLY 700,000 SOLD!
Used and Endorsed by the CLERGY OF ALL DENOMINATIONS.

NEW EDITION!—JUST ISSUED!
With SUPPLEMENT of NEWEST SACRED SONGS added regularly to all Editions and Bindings.
Music & Words, all Large Type, 30c. by mail, $25 a 100.
Words Only, with New Supp., 12c. by mail, $10 a 100.
Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."
Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Boys' Names Wanted
We want names of bright boys between 12 and 20. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over 150,000. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Games, Jokes, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes. If you are not a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance.
STAR MONTHLY, 440 Hunter St., Oak Park, Ills.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

HATCH EVERY EGG USED
Will it do it? Ask our patrons.
Mrs. W. F. Graham, R. F. D. No. 1, New Hartford, Ia.; Mrs. Erie Brack, Havensville, Kan. Send for FREE catalogue, giving those in your own State. Let us send it.
30 DAYS' TRIAL.
Buckeye Incubator Co.
egg size, .50 and $5.00
Box 60 SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

CLARK'S TOURS
igh-class Tours under best management, membership limited fifteen, leave by White Star Line steamers, April 29, ay 13, June 15, June 24. Register now. Other Tours. RANK C. CLARK, 113 Broadway, New York.

MORE SALARY We know of a profession in which situations e daily created in excess of the qualified persons, and which mmands the highest salaries with no discrimination on account sex. Would you like to know what it is? Write us.
OME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL Dept. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

ROYALTY PAID and Musical Compositions. We arrange and popularize.
ON
SONG-POEMS PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. (Inc.) 321 Manhattan Building CHICAGO, ILL.

Four Little Bee Books FREE
ll intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ays to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

KRINOGALON is better, purer, more pleasant than soap for our toilet, but not dearer. Try it. Made by the EW JERSEY MFG. CO., Jersey City, N. J. Since 1890.

$75 MONTH & EXPENSES POSITION PERMANENT. NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. PEASE MFG. CO. STA. K CIN. O. SELF SELLER.

A Rich Girl's Experience

IN her story, *The Singular Miss Smith*, Mrs. Florence M. Kingsley deals in a new and delightfully interesting way with the problem of consecrated wealth. An educated young woman, rich as the world's estimate of riches goes, yet poor in happiness and without plan or purpose in life, suddenly experiences an awakening which invests existence with a new purpose. She is "singular," in the sense of being very different from other young women of her own station in society. Wishing to know something of "the other side," she leaves her fine home and luxurious surroundings and engages as a domestic servant. Now the real romance of her life begins, for Anne Smith, the poorly paid, overworked kitchen help, gets a clearer insight into human nature and a better understanding of the duties and opportunities of the rich, than if she had remained at home, "in luxury's lap." Incidentally, she meets a "foundryman" (who is, like herself, a student of sociology, seeing "the other side"), and he takes a deep interest in her career, neither knowing the other's secret. Meeting her after a short absence, the sociological foundryman is solicitous about her welfare.

"Where have you been, child?" he asked. Are you coming back to Mrs. Buckle's?" His eyes roved anxiously over me. "But no; you mustn't go there again; it is not a fit place for you." After a pause, he added, thoughtfully: "I am going away soon, so I am glad to have this little good-by talk. Did you keep the address I gave you, Anne?"

"I have a place, thank you!" I murmured. Then I added, hastily: "I only wanted to ask you about that rich young man. Do you think he ought to have sold all his property?"

"The rich young man?" he replied, frowning and eyeing me suspiciously. "What rich young man?"

"The one in the Bible," I explained. "Don't you think Christ meant that he should give away the interest on his money, and—and live simply: I mean give up living like a very rich man? I ought to tell you I've gone back to live with the rich woman I told you of, and—and she's very much interested in that chapter. Sometimes I read it to her nights. She does give away a great deal of money, and I don't think she means to be selfish."

His face had cleared and brightened wonderfully as I went on with my halting and deceitful explanation. I felt thoroughly ashamed as his attentive eyes rested on my face. "Do you know, Anne," he said warmly, "I am wonderfully pleased to think you remembered our little talk, and that you are trying to help on the great cause in the world. Your reward will come to you, my child, never fear."

"What is the great cause?" I demanded. "If I am to help it on, as you say, I must at least know what it is."

"The great cause," he answered directly, "is the bringing to pass in the world of universal brotherhood. Not the artificial, tied-on, make-believe sort, that our preachers prate about year in and year out, but the real brotherhood that Christ preached. God, the Father of all human beings, Christ, the Elder Brother."

"That's just what our rector says almost every Sunday," I murmured resignedly; "it doesn't seem to me very much."

"That's just the trouble, Anne!" he said, with strong indignation; "it doesn't mean anything. The very men who preach this gospel of brotherhood, are sleek and well fed in their broadcloth and silk. They jostle one another in their scramble for big-salaried churches. They soothe and coddle the rich members of their congregations. They have turned the fiery sayings of the Master into meaningless platitudes, which they chant monotonously into the drowsy ear of humanity. Tell your rich woman that Christ meant just what he said. Tell her to obey, and enter into the Kingdom."

"What would she find there?" I asked. "Remember she is a woman and alone in the world. If she becomes poor, what could she do?"

"God is her Father, and she need fear nothing," he answered. "The Kingdom means abundance, Anne. Not the abundance of the muck-rake and the moth-eaten, rust-corrupted hoard, but the boundless opulence of the father's house. . . . No child of God need fear present poverty, nor hoard for a rainy day, nor want—anything. Your rich woman cannot find out these things about the Father till she lets go her foolish money. She must let it go, Anne, and you must make her do it. You can. And I honestly believe that is your mission in life. You would not have come to me else." His eyes glowed. His whole face was transfigured.

"Oh, why are you a foundryman?" I cried.

"Why was Christ a carpenter?" he answered.

Just how this sociological foundryman, who was not a foundryman at all, anymore than Anne Smith was a kitchen-help, made all these things quite clear to her, and how it all came about happily and romantically in the end, the reader must find out in the book itself. It is a fascinating story, unique in theme and treatment and thoroughly enjoyable from the first page to the last. Price, $1.25. The Macmillan Co., London and New York, publishers.

What Will You Give For

HEALTH AND A GOOD FIGURE?

Will you give me 15 minutes in your own home and get well without drugs?

—perfectly, completely well, with that glad, joyous freedom and happiness in life and sweet personal loveliness which health and a well developed, graceful body alone can give? There is nothing in girlhood or womanhood as lovely as a healthy, vigorous, well-kept body, sound and sweet and wholesome, full of life and strength and fire. There is nothing which gives a woman such power to win love and wield influence.

If the lungs, heart, nerves and every vital organ of the body are strong, there is no need of drugs or medicine. The permanent relief from weaknesses can only be in **regaining the strength** of weakened organs. It has been shown that about 8,000 out of the 40,000 druggists are handling adulterated drugs and probably fifty per cent. of the drugs contain morphine.

DRUGS ARE DANGEROUS

Any woman by practicing fifteen minutes each day in her own room can have a good figure, clear skin, strong brain and the perfect bodily poise which results from a sound condition of all the vital functions. We women do not want large muscles, but we want that vibrant life force born of a healthful spirit which makes life worth living. We also want flexible, symmetrical, well rounded figures with that graceful, dignified, easy carriage which denotes character, culture and refinement.

EVERY WOMAN CAN HAVE A CLEAR SKIN AND A GOOD FIGURE

My instructions by mail are strictly individual and strictly confidential. I direct the exercise, bathing and diet adapted to your condition, teach you how to breathe, how to stand, how to walk. I strengthen the stomach and the nerves so that your food will nourish you; strengthen the liver, kidneys and intestines so that all impurities are thrown from your system; stimulate a sluggish circulation, send the blood bounding through your veins, so that you feel warm and comfortable, put you in a condition to resist colds; strengthen weak hearts and lungs, relieve you of weaknesses, lame backs and headaches. When this is done, you will have a clear brain, a quick perception and a vibrant life force.

I HAVE HELPED 15,000 WOMEN TO HELP THEMSELVES

I wish you could read the mail on my desk for one day—it would make you happy as it does me. I am quoting to you below extracts from some letters from my pupils. Some of these names I have permission to give—others I have not—but I can duplicate any one of these extracts many times a day.

"I have a better color in my face than I have had for sixteen years." "My neck, chest and bust are filling out beautifully, and I have gained 14 pounds in the last two months." "I have left off my glasses, Miss Cocroft, and my eyes are much stronger." "Just think! I can eat anything, my indigestion is all gone." "My catarrh is entirely gone." "The kidneys and liver are working splendidly, and after twenty years my constipation seems to be entirely relieved." "I have not had a headache since my first lesson, Miss Cocroft, and the doctor says my heart and lungs are much stronger, and I am sure my nerves are. Those neuralgic pains have entirely gone." "I have lost 66 pounds. Can you believe it? My husband says I look 20 years younger." "Those lumps which I feared were tumors have all gone, and I have no more rheumatism. I'm so happy."

I take but a limited number of pupils, because I give each pupil my personal attention. I do not work with a woman unless I am sure I can help her. I know I can Reduce Prominent Abdomens and Hips, build up Thin Necks and Chests and bring any woman to roundness and symmetry. I have done all of these hundreds and hundreds of times. It is no longer an experiment with me.

Write to me, telling me your particular difficulties, and I will send you letters from my pupils and give you the names of women who have been relieved of above and other difficulties. I will send you an instructive booklet on how to stand correctly. Every woman should know this if she would be perfectly well. I charge you nothing for this booklet and nothing for my information in regard to your case. Do not hesitate to write me. I hold pupils' letters in confidence.

MY BOOKLET AND ADVICE ARE FREE

Suranna Cocroft

Dept. 18, 57 Washington St., Chicago

FILL OUT, CUT OFF AND MAIL THIS BLANK NOW

Name .....
Address .....
City and State .....

DEPT. 18

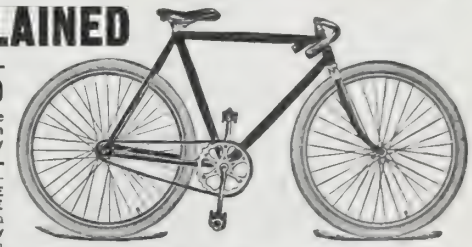
Will you not mark with the letter (x) on the attached blank the points which interest you and if there are any particulars in regard to your case which you feel I need, write me about them also, and I will tell you frankly whether I can help you.

Too thin
Round shouldered
Superfluous flesh
Prominent hips
Protruding abdomen
Height
Weight
Do you stand correctly
Bust
Thin chest
Thin bust
Thin back
Complexion
Do you walk gracefully
Weakness
Lame back
Dullness
Irritable
Nerves
Headaches
Catarrh
Dizziness
Indigestion
Constipation
Liver
Kidneys
Lungs
Heart
Throat
Colds
Rheumatism
Circulation
Blood
Is your health or figure imperfect in any way not mentioned here?
Occupation
What is your age?
Married or single?

Miss Cocroft, as President of the Physical Culture Extension Work in America, has had an unusually wide experience in diagnosing cases and prescribing individual work for women.

$3 PRICE EXPLAINED

AT FROM
$3.00 TO $5.00
Bicycles similar to the bicycle hereon have been widely advertised by
—OTHER HOUSES—



HOW BICYCLES CAN BE OFFERED AT THESE PRICES and why we can sell the highest grade **new 1905 Model bicycles** in gents', ladies' and children's sizes, at much lower prices than any other house is all explained in our **new, big, free Special Bicycle Catalogue.** Cut this advertisement out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, **free, postpaid,** our **new Special Bicycle Catalogue,** fully describing our complete line of **new 1905 gents', ladies' and children's bicycles,** all shown in large, handsome halftone illustrations, everything in bicycle sundries and supplies at the lowest prices ever known. **Tires, coaster brakes, saddles, pedals, etc., at less than ONE-HALF THE PRICES usually asked.**

WITH THE BIG FREE CATALOGUE you will receive the most liberal bicycle offer ever heard of, a new and marvelous proposition. Why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. Our system of shipping the day we receive your order and our low freight and express rate will be explained. **You will get our free trial offer,** safe and prompt delivery guarantee, our binding guarantee. **OUR LATEST PROPOSITION. Everything will go to you by return mail, free, postpaid.**

MAKE $100.00 IN 60 DAYS SELLING OUR BICYCLES.

This can be easily done in any locality by merely devoting part of your spare time. **The bicycle offer we will send you is really an astonishingly liberal one.** Don't fail to cut this advertisement out and send to us, or on a postal card say, "Send me your new bicycle offer," and **get everything that we will send you free by mail, postpaid.**

Address: **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**

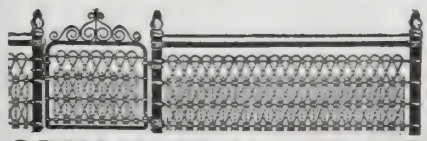
POND'S EXTRACT
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
Tired Feet
are made to feel like new by bathing with Pond's Extract. Takes out the soreness and reduces swelling.
Witch Hazel is not the same thing. On analysis of seventy samples of Witch Hazel—so often offered as "just as good"—fifty two were found to contain **wood alcohol** *or* **formaldehyde** *or* **both.** *To avoid danger of poisoning insist on having*
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
POND'S EXTRACT

Diamonds on Credit

¼ CARAT—QUALITY A-1 WHITE PERFECT
⅜ CARAT—QUALITY A-1 WHITE PERFECT

Let us send you, on approval, prepaid, choice of rings shown, upon terms indicated. Send first payment with order, or we will send ring C. O. D., first payment, subject to examination, balance monthly.
Ring Catalog No. D 180 FREE. If interested in WATCHES or other JEWELRY, ask for Special Catalog.
HERBERT L. JOSEPH & CO.
Diamonds — Watches — Jewelry
218 D 180 State Street CHICAGO
Responsibility $250,000. Estab. 1882.

PRICE—$36.00 $6 DOWN & $3. PER MO
PRICE—$52.50 $9 DOWN & $5. PER MO.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE
Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free.
Box 303 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.

Ladies Fancy Collar only 15c

15c

VERY ARTISTIC, ... edge, of white ... in; embroidered ... silk in white, ... dark blue, green, ... brown or red. ... design with silk neck ribbon to match. ... at 30c. State color. Price, Postpaid 15c

First National Co-Operative Society,
Dept. X-18 CHICAGO.

No good grocer sells a lamp-chimney without MACBETH on it

You need to know how to manage your lamps to have comfort with them at small cost. Better read my Index; I send it free.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

Allen's Foot-Ease, **a powder for the feet.** It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. **It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age.** Allen's Foot Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. **TRY IT TO-DAY.** Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. **Do not accept any substitute.** Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS, the best remedy for Feverish, Sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial Package FREE. Address,

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

[Mention this paper.]

NATURO

Ten Centuries of Physic

Mankind endured the mistaken suffering of physic for over 1,000 years before Twentieth-Century science discovered the true inwardness of this vital matter and produced NATURO the closet with the slant, the only sort of construction that is *actually* comfortable, cleanly, healthful.

Prominent physicians are pronounced in their praise of Naturo. Progressive architects are unanimous in specifying it. You owe it to yourself to understand this subject. Booklet F, fully illustrated, free on request.

The Naturo Co., Salem, N.J. U.S.A.

DON'T SHOUT!

"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, 34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Produces a safe, white, powerful light, brighter than acetylene or electricity. 100-candle power at a cost of 2c per week.

Made in over 100 different styles—every one warranted. Agents wanted. No dirt, smoke, or odor. Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY, 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT

Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

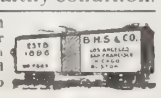
FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T.

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 35-P Washington St. Chicago



CURRENT ANECDOTES

A Cheering Memory

COMFORT in bereavement very often comes from unexpected sources. A clergyman who called on a member of his flock who was grieving over the loss of a beloved daughter, says: "He told me that the incident which had comforted him most among all the telegrams and letters, and flowers, and visits which he had received from his many acquaintances and friends, was the visit of an Irish laundress, who, with tears streaming down her cheeks, said: 'The last time I saw your little angel was when my boy was sick, and I could not leave him to go to work, and I was afraid the children were going to be hungry. My heart was almost breaking, when that blessed child came tramping ankle-deep through the snowstorm, with a basket full of provisions for me and the children. I have loved her and prayed for her every day since then. Sure, it's in heaven she is.' My friend brushed the glad tears from his eyes as he told me, and said, 'That has comforted me more than anything else.'" "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, and their works do follow them."

A Dread Removed

A LITTLE child was in the habit of playing in a large and beautiful garden with sunny lawns; but there was one part of it, a long and winding path overshadowed by trees, down which he never ventured; indeed, he dreaded to go near it, because a foolish nurse had told him that ogres and hobgoblins dwelt within its darksome gloom. At last his eldest brother heard of this fear, and after playing one day with him took him to the embowered entrance of the grove, and leaving him there terror-stricken, went singing through its length, and returned and reasoned with the child, proving that his fears were groundless. At last he took the little fellow's hand, and they went through it together, and from that moment the fear that had haunted the place fled. So Jesus, having passed through the valley of death, gives courage to his people. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me."

Only a Little Lace Pedler

ONE hot summer day, a dark-browed young woman walked down the street of a small New Hampshire village, selling fine laces and Oriental embroideries. She entered the little post-office and asked permission to open her traveling case. The contents were unfolded and described with a patience and sweetness that never suggested a long, weary day, with few to purchase. As the little pedler was refolding the last of the beautiful articles, one of the group asked with interest, "From what country did you come?" She replied in her careful English with its pretty accent, "I from Turkey," then, a radiant smile lighting up the tired features, she quickly added, "But I am not Mohammedan—I Christian." She was only a girl selling laces, but she found the opportunity to say with a smile, "I Christian."

A Churchless People

NEW YORK is doubtless the most cosmopolitan town in the world. While the English language is mostly spoken, there are different peoples who speak their own language in their own churches and chapels. There is one nationality in the city of New York which has no house of its own for worship, and this is the Finns. There are many of them in the metropolis. The missionary among the Finlanders in New York, Rev. Gustav Blomgren, is struggling hard to secure a church home for his people. Pastor Blomgren's idea is to get a house costing about $10,000, and to have the first floor for use as a chapel, the next floor a home for the pastor, and the upper floor as a Christian home for young people, with the basement for a Sunday School. Contributions can be sent directly to the pastor, Rev. Gustav Blomgren, 2137 Madison Avenue, New York City, who will gratefully acknowledge them.

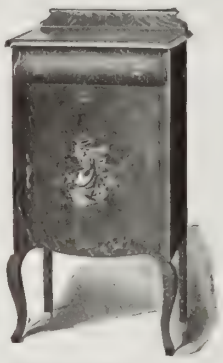
LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS

$20.00 RETAIL VALUE FOR $10.00

Save Money by Factory-to-Family Dealing

With every purchase of a $10.00 assortment of Larkin Soaps and our other Products, you receive in a $10.00 LARKIN PREMIUM, the saved profits and expenses of middlemen. To be a Larkin customer is to enjoy double retail value for each dollar paid for

Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Extracts, Coffees, Teas



MUSIC CABINET No. 15
Polished veneer of Oak or genuine Mahogany. Undecorated door, if preferred. Free with $10.00 worth of Larkin Products.

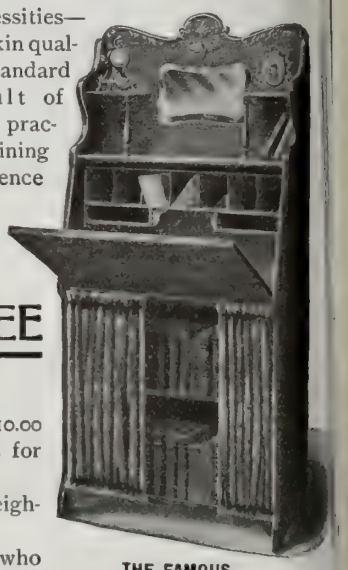
and other Household Necessities—the Larkin Products. Larkin quality is today a recognized standard of excellence—the result of thirty years of wide and practical experience in combining the best that skill and science can produce.

A $10.00 PREMIUM FREE IS OBTAINED

By families who buy $10.00 worth of Larkin Products for home use.

By anyone who sells among friends and neighbors a $10.00 assortment of Larkin Products.

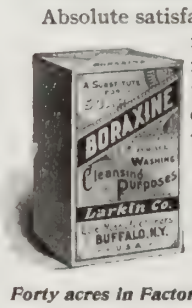
By each member of a Larkin Club-of-Ten who buys one dollar's worth of Larkin Products each month, for ten months.



THE FAMOUS CHAUTAUQUA DESK No. 5
Solid Oak. Polished finish. Free with $10.00 worth of Larkin Products.

THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL—MONEY REFUNDED

Absolute satisfaction assured to Larkin customers. All money refunded if any Larkin Product or Premium is not satisfactory after thirty days' trial. If you wish to order $10.00 worth of Soaps and other Products immediately, and leave selection to us, we guarantee your approval.



Send for Premium List 104—Over 700 Premiums

The new Larkin Premium List and book of Larkin Products will be sent, postpaid, on request.

Forty acres in Factories—still growing.

Larkin Co. ESTABLISHED, 1875. **Buffalo, N. Y.**

BURN IT

That's the only way to effectively destroy the writing done with Dixon's Eterno, the pencil that takes the place of ink. **Dixon's Eterno,** the new indelible pencil, *writes black and copies purple.* For all purposes where ink certainty and pencil utility are desired, Dixon's Eterno will fill the bill. Makes a better copy than copying ink, carries a fine point, and is tough and durable. Sold by all stationers, with or without nickel pencil point protector.

Dixon's Pencil Guide, *indexed by vocations,* tells the right lead pencil for your special use. Sent **free** if you write.

Dept. V
Joseph Dixon Crucible Co., Jersey City, N. J.

The Velvet Grip EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

CORSET CLASP

CUSHION BUTTON

HOSE SUPPORTER

CLASP TOP STYLE

For attaching to lower edge of Corset
Quickly adjusted or removed

OF YOUR DEALER

Or Sample Pair on receipt of price. Mercerized 25c. Silk 50c.

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

THE NAME is stamped on every Loop.

A Voice from Heaven

I SHINE in the light of God,
His image stamps my brow, [have trod,
Through the shadows of death my feet
And I reign in glory now.
No breaking heart is here,
No keen and thrilling pain,
No wasted cheek where the burning tear
Hath rolled and left its stain.

I have found the joys of heaven
I am one of the angel band,
To my head a crown is given,
And a harp is in my hand.
I have learned the songs they sing,
Whom Jesus hath made free,
And the glorious walls of heaven still ring
With my new-born melody.

No sin, no grief, no pain—
Safe in my happy home -
My fears all fled my doubts all slain,
My hour of triumph come.
Oh friends of my mortal years,
The trusted and the true,
You're walking still in the vale of tears,
But I wait to welcome you.

Do I forget? Oh, no!
For memory's golden chain
Shall bind my heart to the hearts below.
Will they meet and touch again?
Each link is strong and bright,
While love's electric flame
Flows freely down, like a river of light,
To the world from which it came.

Do you mourn when another star
Shines out from the glorious sky?
Do you weep when the voice of war
And the rage of conflict die?
Why then should your tears roll down,
Or your heart be sorely riven
For another gem in the Saviour's crown,
And another soul in heaven? Anon.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Reader, Miss. "I wish to thank God for a wonderful answer to prayer."

M. M., Canada. "For many years I have taken all my troubles to Him in prayer, and He has never failed me."

Reader, Georgia. "I beg the prayers of all the readers that my faith should be strengthened, and if it can be God's will, my petition soon answered."

S. S. M. D., Pennsylvania. "God has most graciously granted my prayer. It is always safe to trust God and ask his help and have faith in his words."

Thankful Mother, Bellwood, Nebr. "Two of my children were very sick, one was for a long time at death's door, but God heard my prayer and made them both well again."

Reader. "I want to acknowledge God's love and mercy in answering my prayers. He has greatly blessed me. I want the prayers of God's children. 'If God be for us, who can be against us.'"

Subscriber. "My mother was blind. An operation was successful, and her sight is restored. This is only one. Many other prayers have been answered, and I still come to Him and ask for me."

S. T., Connecticut. "I sincerely believe God in his goodness has answered the prayer of one of his children and has made me a more sincere believer than ever in prayer and I will try to live so as to show my love to him."

Reader, New York. "I desire to acknowledge answered prayer. I was in great trouble and I called upon the Lord, and he delivered me. Praise his holy name. He always helps if we are faithful. My heart is full of thankfulness."

Reader, Ohio. "I received a special answer to prayer in behalf of my dear son, and also for another son in Colorado. I want to acknowledge God's goodness that it may encourage others who are praying for their loved ones."

A Traveling Missionary Library

Along the Blue Ridge and down in the level countries of lower Virginia, lie a number of circles, for the most part small and poor. They belong to the Presbytery of West Hanover, part of historic Hanover, the first in the Old Dominion dating back to 1756. The ladies of this Presbytery have formed a Union of their societies, and they want to send a traveling library of books improving and helpful to home and foreign missions to those churches which are unable to get them for themselves. The class of people is not the "poor whites," but just the opposite, generally the old landowners, impoverished first by the war, and now by the exodus of their young men to the West, and their laborers to the cities. They are intelligent, appreciative people of influence, trying to uplift their still poorer neighbors. The books would help them in holding the Light in many a dark place, besides cheering lonely lives. The Union just formed has no funds for this noble purpose; it is endeavoring to gather "seed corn" for planting the general work. Can some who read this help by sending a book from their shelves, or money to buy books? Such aid will greatly encourage and help those women who are undertaking a great work in the face of many difficulties. Address Mrs. John R. Sampson, Pantops Academy, Charlottesville, Va.

Revival in North Carolina

A series of meetings were begun at Highfalls, N.C., recently, by Ada E. Lee of Greensboro, N. C. She was joined in the work later by Kathleen Lidley of Dobson, N.C., and also by Davis Branon. Fifteen meetings were held at Highfalls and two at Prosperity. Christian people were much strengthened. Through these efforts, the Friends of Highfalls and Prosperity are now organized for definite work, with Davis Branon as resident minister. The Friends in Highfalls need a meeting house. They will welcome any aid that may be sent for that purpose to George White of Guilford College, N. C.

A Contrast:
The Old Way.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
"The World's Best"

Send for Booklet "A" "Mrs. Potter's Decision"

The "Garland" way.

The "Garland" Way

of cooking with gas allows you to stand erect, naturally and comfortably. No stooping or back-breaking when using the original and most improved construction which is

The "Garland" Gas Range

Manufactured only by **The Michigan Stove Company** Detroit Chicago
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World.

Get us be your Tailor

OUR STYLE 10

$15.00 HIGH CLASS MADE TO MEASURE SUITS

$5.00 SUITS. How others can advertise made to measure suits as low as $5.00 to $10.00, what their scheme is and why the American Woolen Mills Co., the most progressive tailors in the United States, can undersell every other concern in fine made to measure tailoring for men is all fully explained in our wonderfully interesting book of cloth samples, entitled, "$15.00 Tailoring for Fine Dressers." **Our $15.00 Suits and Overcoats** are made to measure by the only system in the world that insures a perfect fit in every instance for customers ordering at a distance. **Our $15.00 Suits** are intended for good dressers, professional and business men who have been in the habit of ordering suits to measure at $25.00 to $50.00. Our $15.00 suits are not approached in variety of style, quality of materials, trimmings, workmanship, style, shape or fit by any tailor anywhere even at three times our $15.00 price.

Cut this ad. out and send to us and if we have a local representative in your town or vicinity, we will ask him to show you our immense line of samples of 400 styles and show you our astonishingly low price proposition and guarantee offer. If we have no representative there we will send you by return mail, free, postpaid, a handsome book of cloth samples, fashions, tape measure, special price offerings, all our inducements and special offers on extra fine tailoring, such as is unknown to other wholesale tailoring houses.

One good representative wanted in every town, city and community where we are not already represented. Live merchant, clothier, or one with tailoring experience preferred, but will accept any live, hustling outside experienced man who can prove to us he can sell goods and can give satisfactory references. **No beginners or inexperienced men accepted.** We prefer such men as are now successfully handling some line of tailoring and would like a much better connection.

WE DOUBLE YOUR BUSINESS AND PROFITS IMMEDIATELY

for we give you a bigger, handsomer and better line than any other house and make **prices lower** than any other house. We make quicker shipments, do better work, better service and insure fit such as no other house can.

And further, we sell your goods for you, for this and similar announcements will appear from time to time in all publications of large circulation. Dozens, if not hundreds or even thousands of responses will come to us from your town or vicinity, and every inquiry will be referred to you. We find you the customer (at our expense), we write the customer to call on you and we write you to see the customer, we bring customer and representative together, we build up your business for you. Our line is worth more to you than all other tailors to the trade lines in America combined. **If you are now selling, or can satisfy us you can sell $1,000.00 or more a year in tailoring,** then write to us, and if we are not represented in your town, we will open your eyes to the possibilities by mailing you a proposition no other wholesale tailoring house has ever thought of offering.

Reader, don't buy a suit or overcoat anywhere, at any price, until after you cut this ad. out and mail to us and get all we will send you free by return mail, postpaid. Address:

AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., PROGRESSIVE TAILORS,
Washington Boulevard and Union Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Get us be your Tailor

NO BOY OR GIRL LABORERS EMPLOYED

Price $50

Split Hickory Vehicles are made by experienced, skilled workmen, who spent years in learning their trade, and who know how to construct and finish the **very highest grade** of vehicles.

Our Famous 1905 Split Hickory Special Top Buggy SOLD ON 30 DAYS FREE USE PLAN

We don't employ inexperienced boys in our shop, nor three-dollar-a-week **girls**, to trim our buggies, as do some cheap mail-order houses, who advertise no-account buggies.

Split Hickory Vehicles have a world's reputation to sustain and they are sustaining it. They are made to order and sold on **30 Days Free Use Plan.** With each vehicle goes a two-years iron-clad guarantee. You should know **more** about **Split Hickory Vehicles** before you buy. We want to send you our 192-page 1905 Catalogue, which is free. Write for it at once.

THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.) Station 236. Cincinnati, O.

SAVE 1/3

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $30 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells the advantage of buying from factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Through the Foot-Pores

Nature's Method of Expelling Impurities. Don't Take Medicine. Thousands Are Being Relieved by New External Remedy Which All Can

TRY FREE—PAY WHEN SATISFIED

We want every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who has rheumatism to send us his or her name to-day. We will send each by return mail a pair of the new Magic Foot Drafts which have excited so much comment by their remarkable results in Michigan and other rheumatic States. Try them. If you are satisfied with the comfort they give you send us One Dollar. If not, they cost you nothing. You decide.

Magic Foot Drafts relieve by drawing out and absorbing the acid poisons in the blood through the foot-pores, which are the largest in the body. They relieve rheumatism in every part of the body—to stay relieved—because they purify the blood. At the same time they impart to the blood certain neutralizing agents which hasten the relief. It must be evident to you that we couldn't afford to send a dollar pair of Drafts on Approval if they didn't relieve. Write to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 22 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of Drafts on approval. We send also a valuable booklet (in colors) on Rheumatism.

AGONY

of toothache is instantly relieved by **Dent's Toothache Gum.** It stops any ache, whether there's a cavity or not, cleanses the cavity of foulness and odors, prevents further aching, stays in place, will not mar in the mouth.

Dent's Toothache Gum

is most economical—keeps for years, will not dry up—or spill. Used by leading dentists. Sold by responsible druggists. 15c or by mail. Be sure it's **DENT'S.** Dent's Gum also removes corns, calluses and warts—15c at druggists, or by mail. The Arch of Pearls, sent free, tells how to take care of and preserve the teeth.

C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned St., Detroit, Mich.

Are You Deaf?

"THE WAY" EAR DRUMS will make you hear. The genuine Drums are invisible, entirely different from all others, perfect, comfortable. Write for booklet and proofs. We refer to any bank in Detroit. Address GEO P WAY 1008 Majestic Building, Detroit Michigan.

HEATING

The "PIERCE" SYSTEM OF STEAM and WATER HEATING.

has been installed in thousands of homes, churches and public buildings. It means **true economy in heating.** Do not experiment with unknown, untried systems. Such practice is costly and unsatisfactory.
Write for booklet explaining our perfect system of Heating and Sanitary Plumbing.

PIERCE, BUTLER & PIERCE MFG CO.,
Dept. K, Syracuse, N. Y.,
Manufacturers Heating and Sanitary Goods.

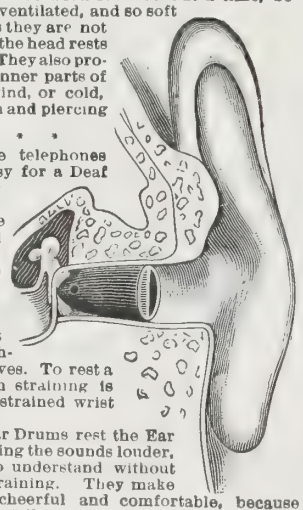
PLUMBING

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?
They make the Deaf hear distinctly.
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.
And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.
Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.
They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.
And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.



* * * *

These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.
Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.
This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.
Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound-magnifiers.
A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.
Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.
Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.
This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.
Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 190 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

THE CHILD MARTYR

IN Antioch, where the disciples were first called Christians, a deacon from the church of Caesarea was called to endure cruel torture to force him to deny his Lord. While he was being tortured he still declared his faith, saying, "There is but one God and one Mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus." His body was almost torn to pieces. The cruel Emperor Galerius seemed to enjoy looking upon him in his suffering.

At length this martyr said to his tormentors, "Ask any Christian child whether it is better to worship one God, the maker of heaven and earth, and one Saviour who has died for us and is able to bring us to God, or to worship the gods many and lords many whom the Romans serve."

There stood by a Roman mother who had brought her little boy, nine years of age, that he might witness the sufferings of this martyr from Caesarea. The question was asked the child. He quickly replied, "God is one, and Christ is one with the Father." The prosecutor was filled with fresh rage, and cried out, "O base and wicked Christian, thou hast taught this child to answer thus." Then turning to the boy he said, more mildly, "Child, who taught thee to thus speak? How did you learn this faith?"

The boy looked lovingly into his mother's face and said, "It was God that taught it to my dear mother, and she taught me that Jesus Christ loved little children, and so I learned to love him for his first love for me."

"Let us see now what the love of Christ can do for you," cried the cruel judge, and at a sign from him the officers, who stood by with their rods, after the fashion of the Romans, quickly seized the poor boy and made ready to torture him.

"What can the love of Christ do for him now?" asked the judge, as the blood streamed from the tender flesh of the child.

"It helps him," answered the mother, "to bear what his Master endured for him, when he died on the Cross."

Again they smote the child, and every blow seemed to torture the agonized mother as much as the child. As the blows, faster and heavier, were laid upon the bleeding boy, they asked, "What can the love of Christ do for him now?" Tears fell from heathen eyes as that Roman mother replied, "It teaches him to forgive his tormentors."

The boy watched his mother's eye, and no doubt thought of the suffering of his Lord and Saviour, and when his tormentors asked if he would serve the gods they served, he still answered, "I will not deny Christ. There is no other God but one, and Jesus Christ is the Redeemer of the world. He loved me and died for me, and I love him with all my heart."

The poor child at last fainted beneath the repeated strokes, and they cast the torn and bleeding body into the mother's arms, saying, supposing that he was dead, "See now what the love of Christ has done for your Christian boy." As the mother gently pressed him to her crushed heart, she answered, "That love will take him from the wrath of man to the peace of heaven, where God shall wipe away all tears."

But the boy had not yet passed over the river. Opening his eyes he said, "Mother, can I have a drop of water from our cool well?" As he closed his eyes again, the mother said, "Already, dearest, thou hast tasted of the well that springeth up into everlasting life. Farewell; thy Saviour calls for thee. Happy, happy martyr! for his sake may he grant thy mother grace to follow in thy bright path."

To the surprise of all, after they thought he had breathed his last, he raised his eyes, and looking to where the elder martyr was, he said, in almost a whisper, "There is but one God, and Jesus Christ whom he has sent."

With these words upon his parched lips he passed into God's presence, where is fullness of joy, and to his right hand, where are pleasures for evermore.

(Rev.) Edward Payson Hammond.

ø

Fills Every Expectation

The book, Good Manners, is one of the finest printed. It is just as recommended, and it stands up to its merits. I would not do without it. George W. Stoner.
Avon, Pa.

St. Paul AND Minneapolis

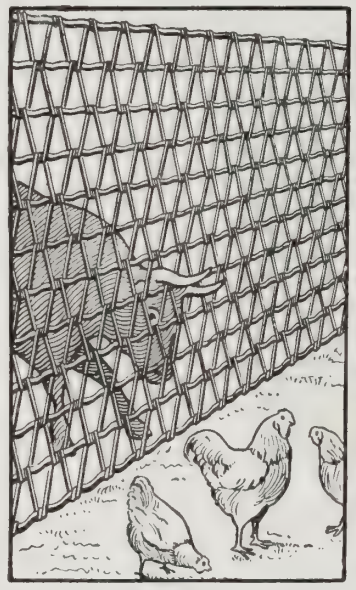
There are four magnificent fast daily trains via the Chicago & North-Western Railway from Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis and two to Superior and Duluth.
This is the direct route. Its double-track line, complete block signal system, and other provisions for safety and speed are without a superior.
The service and equipment found on such trains as the famous electric-lighted North-Western Limited to St. Paul and Minneapolis, and the electric-lighted Duluth-Superior Limited to the Head-of-the-Lakes, include all that skill and liberal expenditure can provide for comfortable and luxurious travel.
Beginning June 1, round-trip summer tourist tickets will be on sale daily from Chicago at the rate of $16.00 round trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis, and $20.00 round trip to Superior and Duluth, with correspondingly low rates from all points.
All agents sell tickets via this line.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

W. B. KNISKERN,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
CHICAGO.

NW515

Coiled Spring Fence



STRONGEST AND BEST FENCE MADE.

It is made so good that all requirements of the farm are fully met. So closely woven the small pig cannot "wiggle" through. So strong the Bull cannot "faze" it. So heavily galvanized the elements cannot rust or corrode it. So durable that it is the last to yield to the ravages of Father Time. Sold on such liberal terms that a

THIRTY DAYS FREE TRIAL

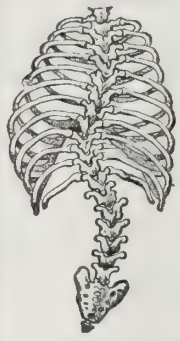
Is given each customer that he may be sure he is satisfied and his money is returned to him if he is not.

Buy Direct. It saves the profit of the middleman. Our Guarantee is all that any manufacturer can give, and infinitely more than the dealer can grant. When you deal with us you **get your money back** if you are not pleased, besides it means a great saving because we sell to you at

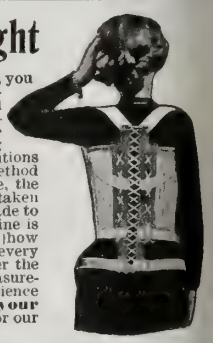
WHOLESALE PRICES AND PREPAY THE FREIGHT.

We use nothing but **High Carbon Spring Steel Wire,** and make it ourselves that we may be sure it is good. We coil it that it may provide for **Contraction and Expansion.** We **Heavily Galvanize** it with **Commercially Pure Spelter,** to avoid rust and corrosion in all climates.
Our long experience has made us masters of fence construction and we are able to tell why we make the **strongest** and **best** fence on the market. We have a 40-page Catalog which fully describes and illustrates every style of our **High Carbon Coiled Spring Farm Fence,** which we will gladly mail to you upon request. Write for it. Address,

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47 **WINCHESTER, INDIANA.**



Crooked Spines Made Straight



If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Fourth St., Jamestown, N. Y.

32 YEARS Selling Direct.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers exclusively.

We Have No Agents

but ship anywhere for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to style, quality and price. We make 200 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness.

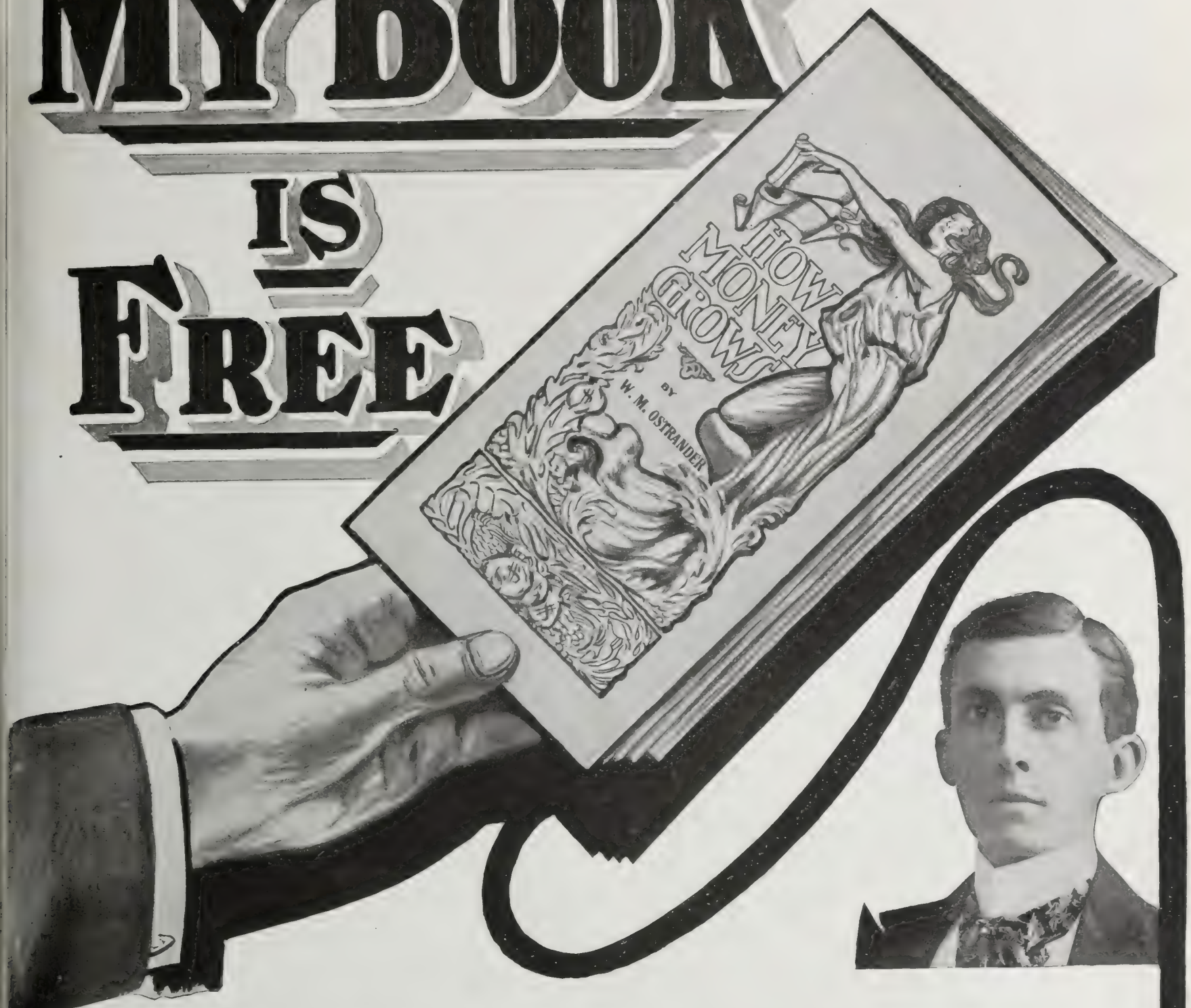
No. 649. Top Buggy. Price complete **$40.** As good as sells for $30 more.

No. 335. Canopy Top Surrey. Price complete **$60.** As good as sells for $25 more.

Our large Catalogue is FREE. Send for it.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

MY BOOK IS FREE



IT is Entitled, "HOW MONEY GROWS," and it will tell you:

How to Invest Small Sums.
How to Tell a Good Investment.
How You Can Convert $100.00 into $358.83.
How to Choose Between Real Estate and Stocks.
How Savings Banks Make Their Money.

It tells a hundred and one other things you will be interested in knowing.

This book is not an advertisement of any particular investment.

It is a talk on investments in general, and is based on my personal experiences and observations.

I will send my book FREE, to any address. I want to place a copy in the hands of every man and woman in America. I want it to be the most widely circulated book that ever has been published.

I want YOU to send for a copy.

You will find it a veritable guide-book to safe and profitable investments of all kinds.

If you are now investing small amounts ($5 a month and up), my book will show you how to invest them wisely, so that your money will work directly for you. Most everyone could and should save at least $5 a month from their income.

Sit right down and write me a postal, saying simply: "Send HOW MONEY GROWS." I will send you the book by return mail.

W. M. OSTRANDER INVESTMENT DEPARTMENT 161 NORTH AMERICAN BLDG. **PHILADELPHIA**

THE JOY OF CHILDHOOD

Any Child – even the Baby – knows when PEARS' *is used in the bath; that's why "he wont be happy 'till he gets it."*

THE PRIDE OF YOUTH

PEARS' SOAP *is the pride of youth because it gives that incomparably thorough cleansing and purifying of the skin which has made the* PEARS' COMPLEXION *so famous.*

THE COMFORT OF OLD AGE

A PEARS' SOAP COMPLEXION *is a defence against the ravages of time. Many a grandmother who has used* PEARS' *since childhood, is carrying her velvety skin and girlhood complexion into old age.*

A LIFE TIME OF HAPPINESS
FOLLOWS THE CONSTANT USE OF

PEARS'

$1.50 A YEAR—5c. A COPY
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK=MAGAZINE NUMBER=APRIL 26, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 17
Offices: Bible House, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

LORD CURZON, VICEROY

LADY CURZON

COPYRIGHT, 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEE PAGE 369

India's Great Earthquake—The Vice-Regal Residence at Simla, the Summer Capital

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Mrs. J. C., Factoryville, Pa. What was the given name of General Howe, of Revolutionary days?

George A. Howe, with the title of Viscount, was an English general, who served under Commander-in-Chief Abercrombie, at Ticonderoga, and met his death in 1758. He was an able and popular officer. Another was Sir William Howe, who defeated the colonial armies at White Plains, Brandywine, etc. He was afterward unsuccessful in strategy, and was superseded.

L. L. P., Alfred, Me. Admitting that a gift to missions is ill-gotten gain, would it not be pleasing in the sight of God to accept it to educate the ignorant, feed the hungry and clothe the naked, from whom it may have, directly or indirectly, been taken? Is not one-third of the money that is handled or in circulation every day of our lives, directly or indirectly, ill-gotten gain? If this is true, why hesitate to accept this?

Leaving all specific cases aside, and without presuming to judge any individual case, we consider that the general principle stands good, that money which is obviously and undeniably the result of vice, crime, wrongdoing or injustice, is not an acceptable gift in God's sight. See Isaiah 61: 8—"I hate robbery for burnt-offering." As we are forbidden to judge a brother, in the absence of indisputable evidence of his sin, it would be clearly wrong to condemn such a one on clamor, or suspicion or innuendo.

Reader, Salem, Mass. What is the "Book of Tephi?"

You probably mean "Nephi," the name given to three of the so-called Books of Mormon.

Reader, New Orleans, La. What are we to understand, in the widest sense, is the incoming of the "golden age"? Does it simply refer to the golden age of innocence, which is purely mythical?

In the classical sense, the golden age was the time before the fall, when man had not yet lost his first innocence, and when, as the ancient Greeks and Romans believed, the gods dwelt among men. The golden age of any special race or nation refers to the period of its highest glory and power. Thus, the golden age of Assyria was from 691 to 606 B. C.; of Babylonia, from 606 to 538 B. C.; of China (during the Tang dynasty) from 618 to 626 B. C., etc. Besides, there is the golden age of literature and of invention.

Mrs. S. A. G., Warner, N. H. Why are the ministers so surprised at the outpouring of God's Spirit in this age?

The manifestations of the Spirit cause natural astonishment, because they come unexpectedly; yet there is no cause for supposing the astonishment arises from incredulity. As far as pastors generally are concerned, our observation shows that they gladly welcome the news of these manifestations in any quarter.

Mr. A. L. Martin, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

I wish you woud advocate fonetic speling and a fonetic alfabet, so our forin citisans and iland residents kood lurn to read the Inglish languig.

Phonetic spelling is yet a long way off, we fear, although it has certainly made progress in the last half century. The only really phonetic writing we know of at the present time is phonography.

J. W. C., Chicago, Ills. Are the Hebrew Children the descendants of Heber, and are spoken of in history as Abraham and his descendants?

The term "Hebrew" was used first of Abraham, presumably as the descendant of Heber (Gen. 14: 13), and the Jews themselves hold that the name of "Hebrews," applied to them, was derived from Heber, the ancestor of Abraham (see Gen. 10: 21 and 24, and Numbers 24: 24). Josephus, the Jewish historian, in Book 1, Chapter 6, paragraph 5 of the *Antiquities*, affirms that the term "Hebrews" was derived from Heber and not from Abram.

F. B., Trenton, N. J. What was the final decision of the American Board Congregational Foreign Missions regarding the $100,000 gift?

The committee decided that it had no right, "by returning the gift, to set up a new ethical standard with regard to missionary giving, against the judgment of a majority of its corporate members." These members, by a vote of 164 against 25, decided that it should be retained.

Rev. Henry Loomis, of Yokohama, Japan, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, making appeal in behalf of the many Russian prisoners now at Shiznoka, for Bibles, Testaments, religious and secular papers, which the Japanese officials freely permit to be given to the prisoners. He incloses a translation of a letter from L. de Bagretzoff, lieutenant of Cossacks, in behalf of his comrades, for reading matter. The lieutenant writes: "The reading of them gives us much material for work, for many among us prisoners are studying the English language. *The Bible above all* is received with the most sincere gratitude."

L. L., Pawtucket, R. I. Where or how did the term, "flotsam and jetsam" originate?

It is from two words, *flotan* (Saxon) to float, and *jeter* (French) to throw out. It means that which has been thrown overboard and is floating on the tide.

F. L., DesMoines, Ia. What proportion of our population goes to college?

A writer in the *Chautauquan* says: "There are 472 colleges in the United States, eleven of them founded before the Revolution, half of them founded since the Civil War. In these colleges there were, in 1897, 84,955, and in 1902, 88,879 students pursuing college courses, about five-eighths of whom were male students. This means roughly, that out of every 900 of the population, one is a college student; and that in every 1,400 of the population there is one male college student."

Mrs. Lucy B., Cherry Creek, N. Y., writes:

I have been a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for about three years. I am sixty-six years old, live in the country, and am not able to go out but very little in the winter, and I wait with joy the coming of the HERALD every Thursday. It gives an idea of what is going on in the whole world, and such grand sermons.

W. E. L., Willington, S. C. In which way can a pastor or minister of the Gospel do the most good, in the pulpit or out of it?

Preaching is only a part, and by no means the largest part, of a minister's duties. His best opportunities may be found in the influence he exerts in his parish, in his pastoral visits, his Christian counsel and advice with young and old, strengthening the weak, cheering the afflicted, and coming closer to his people's hearts, in their homes and at prayer meetings, than he can possibly do by any sermon. There are some, however, who are stronger and more efficient in the pulpit than in the pastoral field, and this is usually the case in large cities. It depends, therefore, upon the man himself, and his opportunities and surroundings, how the question should be answered.

C. G. S., Brooklyn, N. Y. Who is the author of the following:

"So here hath been dawning
Another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away"?

Also—"I shot an arrow into the air"?

The first lines are by Carlyle, the second by Longfellow, under the title of "The Arrow and the Song."

Mrs. A. B. H., Wapello, Ia. Kindly describe the "Resurrection-plant," where grown, its uses, etc.?

The term "Resurrection-plant," as applied to any one of several hygroscopic plants, which, when dry and apparently dead, revive as soon as moistened. Especially: 1. A Mexican plant *(Selaginella lepidophylla)*, of the club-moss family *(Lycopodiaceæ)*. 2. The rose of Jericho *(Anastatica hierochuntina)*. 3. A fig marigold *(Mesembryanthemum Tripolium)*. There has been a good deal printed in recent years about a humbug "Resurrection Plant," sold by pedlers and others throughout the country. You should deal with some florist.

C. B. D., Latrobe, Pa. Can you inform me how many immigrants arrived in this country during the last six months, and what proportion of them were Russians?

During the six months ending Feb. 28 of this year, more than 400,000 immigrants arrived in the different ports of the United States. This is a gain of thirty-two per cent over the corresponding period of last year. The arrivals from Russia during the six months ending Feb. 28 numbered some 84,000 persons, being an increase of seventy-two per cent. over the same period in 1903. The tremendous gain is accounted for by the war with Japan; thousands of Russians fleeing from their native country to escape service with the army in the Far East.

Stereograph, Copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT SPEAKING AT AUSTIN, TEXAS

President Roosevelt, during the early part of the month, took an extended hunting trip. On April 9, he and his party were in camp at Panther Springs, on Deep Red River, fourteen miles east of Frederick, Okla., where they remained for nearly a week, hunting on a tract of land thirty-six miles square. Five Texas saddle-horses were used by the hunters and greyhounds and stag-hounds in running down the wolves and jack-rabbits. On the last day the party bagged eighteen wolves and much smaller game. After leaving Oklahoma, the President took train for Colorado, where he intended to hunt large game in the Rockies. He is accompanied by Dr. A. T. Lambert, of New York; Philip B. Stewart, of Colorado Springs; John Goff and Jake Borah (two guides), two coolies, and other servants. There will be no formal ceremonies at any point and as little speech-making as possible, the President desiring to enjoy his holiday quietly. He spoke at some few points at the beginning of his vacation journey. When the hunting trip is over he will return to Washington and take his family to Oyster Bay, N. Y., for the summer.

Miscellaneous

Wm. L., Idaho Falls. Your questions are wholly outside of our range.

Reader, Claysville, Ky. No such words are to be found in the Bible.

S. J. T., New York. We have heard nothing of Jack the Boy Preacher recently.

E. P. S., Union Church, Pa. 1. Never heard of it. 2. Write to *American Agriculturist*, New York City.

Mrs. J. B. Hyzer, 314 So. Jackson Street, Janesville, Wis., wishes to get the words of the poem beginning: "I have a never-failing bank." Some reader may possibly be able to send them.

Mrs. Rachel A. C. Root, Vincennes, Ind., has received from CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, over 250 copies of the hymn, "How tedious and tasteless the hours," in response to her application. She desires to thank the senders.

Mrs. K. S. Stokke, Missionary, Runing Fu., Honan, China, *via*. Hankow, can use S. S. cards and good pictures in her religious work among the native children. Readers sending such gifts should mark them as "printed matter."

M. M., Medina, N. Y. 1. Card games should not be patronized by professing Christians, Even if they are not a means of gambling, they should be condemned for the sake of others who may be influenced by our example. 2. The Bible does not prohibit meat as food.

Mrs. E. O., Tippecanoe City, O. 1. Any recent encyclopedia will give the facts concerning ex-King Milan, the murdered King Alexander, and the present King Peter of Servia. 2. The outline of Pliny's career may also be found there. He was a famous author and historian of the first century.

Mrs. A. R. G., Valentine, Neb. Although it is true there are many good people outside of the Church, it is the duty of every Christian, as far as possible, to take his stand openly for Christ, along with the great army of believers. This he can best accomplish by uniting with the Church, and availing himself of its peculiar privileges. We are enjoined not to neglect the ordinances of religion. By staying out of the Church he is surely a straggler behind the great Christian army, when he should be a member, marching under its flag and yielding loyal respect to its organization like a true "soldier of the Cross."

NEW YORK, APRIL 26, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

MEXICAN HALF-BREED PEONS

A MEXICAN FLOWER MARKET

RANCHMAN AND DAUGHTER

THE FEAST OF A HUNDRED DAYS

WE have traversed Mexico from north to south—in out-of-the-way places, on horseback, in populous parts by trains that carried us 10,000 feet in the mountain air, and set us down at our present altitude of 5,000 feet—all at the time when the whole nation joins in the annual gaieties and religious festivities. During the three months and ten days preceding Easter the entire population enjoys high carnival, and the period is known as "the Feast of a Hundred Days," or "the Hundred-Day Fiesta." All the larger towns are called, "Seats of Carnival" and the inhabitants of the villages flock into these headquarters of merriment.

Sunday is the chief day for the festive pre-Easter gatherings. Everybody goes to church in the morning, after which the people enjoy themselves at bull fights, cocking-mains and gambling. The nearest American counterpart of the scene is circus day in a rural district. The majority of the people are Roman Catholics, of course; and the "after church" scenes in Mexico are not materially different from those in all Spanish-American countries at this season.

While on our horseback ride from the Rio Grande, we camped one night in an old stone house with barred windows, closely resembling a jail; and when we awoke we had the surprise of our lives. The day before had been warm and sunny. The morning, however, was bitterly cold, and I suffered more than on the journey through frozen Finland in the winter of 1903. We had no water. We could not make coffee, for all the creeks and barrels of water in the neighborhood were frozen.

On the creek near our camping-place, half-breed Mexicans of the lowest class, dark as negroes, gathered in a body. In awe they stared at the frozen waters, for they were looking upon ice for the first time in their lives. They tested that miraculous crust with their feet, with their hands. Then wrapping their gay, thin blankets about them, they fled back to their straw-thatched huts. Fires, worthy of the name, they had none. The Mexican in that arid region knows of no fuel greater than mere twigs.

Their greatest grievance, however, was that they could not join in the fiesta celebration that had been planned for that Sunday. In a primitive arena, there was to have been a bull-fight, with amateur matadors; cock-fights and gambling games. All these entertainments were called off, and, instead of being in a district where all life is out-of-doors, we seemed now to be in an uninhabited land. Even the village church was a place deserted. We stepped within the little edifice, and found the priests saying mass to empty pews. Within these stone walls it was far colder than outdoors. We got on horseback and galloped to the town of Sabinas, on the Mexican National Railway. In Sabinas, there was a Protestant Church, side by side with a Catholic Cathedral. At eleven o'clock service was held, attended, as usual, by the more than twenty Protestants of the town. The congregation, as if expecting such a cold Sunday, had provided the little building with a wood stove. The Rev. Mr. Williams, from San Antonio, Texas, preached the sermon. "Tempering the wind to the shorn lamb," was his subject. After the service was over, we told Mr. Williams that we felt that we were truly "shorn lambs," as we had believed we were in a country of perpetual sunshine, and had brought no warm clothing. He at once took us to the house of a friend, with whom he was staying, and there we were given a hot dinner and speeded on our way rejoicing.

THE "WHITE HOUSE" OF MEXICO

"I come over here to preach once a month," said Mr. Williams. "You see, the great-one-million-acre ranch owners in this vicinity let out their farms, and some of the lessees are Americans. Then, too, there are a number of Americans in business; and for their benefit I give my time and my services. This afternoon I go to another town on the other side of this big ranch; and next Sunday I repeat the process in two other places. I have no church in San Antonio, but I do this work gladly, that I have found in nearby Mexico. All through this country you will find American Protestant ministers doing just what I am doing. We receive no salary, and expect none."

OLD PALACE BUILT BY CORTEZ

What Mr. Williams told us of other American pastors in Mexico, was later brought to our notice elsewhere than in a church. At the "carnival times," we almost invariably found itinerant pastors holding informal out-door services. Sometimes they took their stand right outside the bull-ring, or at the gates of the place where cock-fights were being held. Also in the plazas, in the very midst of the myriad of gaming tables, they would start a hymn or begin a simple talk, joined very soon by a listening, respectful crowd.

On the Tuesday following the bitterly cold Sunday, we broke camp and

WASH DAY IN A MEXICAN HOME

MAKING "DRAWN-WORK"

A HOUSE SAID TO HAVE BEEN ERECTED BY CORTEZ

rode southward, and once again we found the sun shining every moment of the day, and lived outdoors in comfort, in true Mexican style. We passed through village after village, meeting invariably with the most courteous welcome. Not all the villages were of the straw-and-grass variety. In the more progressive places, where the peons earn fifty cents a day,the houses are built of adobe (bricks made of ordinary mud). Even in these more progressive places, the peons are about as lazy and shiftless as the negroes of the West Indies. They never hunt, for they cannot afford the shells for a shotgun; they never fish, for none can afford to buy tackle. They love best to sit on the sunny side of their adobe dwellings, and smoke the everlasting cigarettes, working only when actually confronted by starvation. These peons are half Indian; and, though having distinct traces of the Aztec in their faces, are a very low type of humanity. Educated Mexicans call this class of peons, "Blanket Indians," from the fact that, winter or summer, they wear a bright-hued blanket around their shoulders.

. . .

We visited a school on one of the ranches, supported one-half by the ranch-owner and one-half by the Government, as is the custom throughout the country. The peon children sang national airs for our benefit. But one and all sang through the folds of the blanket held close to the mouth. As for education, for every village that boasted of a school, we passed through a dozen where not a person could read or write. It must be remembered, however, that this does not apply to South Mexico, where, in the populous districts, education is compulsory; but solely to the little-known northern region along the Rio Grande, far from railways. This region is seldom visited by Americans, other than the preachers before referred to, and never by tourists. Yet, we found men possessing the highest education, sons of ranch-owners who had "finished" in Paris or Berlin. Often the management of the great ranches was in the hands of graduates of the Mexican University at Chapultepec, the West Point of Mexico. Captain Garcia, for example, the manager of the Trerino Ranch, the biggest ranch in Mexico, having over 1,500,000 acres, was an engineer in the Mexican army and a graduate of Chapultepec.

One of the conditions that impressed us was the absolute safety with which the solitary traveler can traverse the wildest section. For in these rural regions one meets everywhere with members of the finest body of men in all Mexico—the rural police. They always travel in pairs. Fifty miles from the railway we would come across them, patrolling their districts. Within an hour after we made a new camp, no matter where, a couple of Rurales would ride up. They assured us that we need fear nothing, as they and their companions were riding constantly within rifle shot. Many a deed of bravery is credited to these Rurales. Not long ago, that part of Mexico bordering on the Rio Grande was infested with smugglers; but the Rurales waged constant war with them, and now traveling in that country is as safe as walking on an avenue of the city of Mexico.

One of the last villages we passed through on our horseback ride was entirely deserted. We entered one straw hut after another, and not a soul was to be found. At the other end of the village street suddenly two horsemen appeared, the rural policemen of course. "Where is everybody?" we asked. "Gone, senors, gone to the big town yonder to make merry and to honor the great Hidalgo." This was not only a Sunday of the Fiesta, but a birthday of the great father of Mexican independence.

Thus the "Hundred Day Fiesta" was constantly brought to our notice—a fiesta half religious, half patriotic. Some days after the visit to the deserted village we were in Chihuahua, where the great martyr-priest Hidalgo was shot. In Chihuahua they spoke of Hidalgo as one living instead of as a man who ninety-five years ago marshaled the people of his village, and struck the first blow for Mexican independence. We stepped into the church where he ministered. It was one suffocating mass of flowers. "We keep it flower-covered always like this," said the sexton, "during the hundred days of Fiesta." Flowers were everywhere in that part of Mexico. We could have bought a whole canoe-load of gorgeous lilies and water hyacinths for twent five cents, and this is the usual condition of the flow market.

The further we got into the warm zone, the merri were the festivities of the Fiesta. It seemed as if eve living peon, who had nothing else to do, was selli flowers or images of saints on the plazas. Out in t open the weavers of matting and rugs sat at their pri itive looms. Indoors, in half the households of t section, the women were busy making Mexican draw work. If there's one thing that delights the heart the American lady tourist in Mexico, it is drawn-wor There are filmy collars and doilies as fine as cobweb handkerchiefs with borders so fine as to seem woven strands of thin air. The women who make these fen nine trifles receive only twelve and a half cents a da while the product of their day's work brings three four dollars.

Having completed the long horseback ride through region in which we had seen Mexican life in its mo primitive form, we took train to the capital, there to se by comparison, Mexican life in a more advanced for

In our look about the streets we saw some strang sights. There were no delivery wagons, everything b ing delivered by hand. In the principal square, side b side with the blue painted carriages of the rich, we the two-wheeled pulque carts and caravans of woolly do keys, whose backs were piled high with chickens. In t plazas were public letter-writers. It is the custom he that when two men friends meet in the public stre they embrace each other affectionately; while women ki one another twice on each cheek. Even the curio sho have strange names. One is named "The Trip to Glory, another "Hallelujah." Every Mexican passing by th Cathedral, with its foundation of heathen idols, lifts h hat. The men wear the biggest hats in the world, ou side of Corea; while the women never wear any kind head-covering from the cradle to the grave. The Mex can man regards his hat as his dearest possession, nex to his horse. The ordinary citizen thinks nothing paying forty dollars for his sombrero, but he wears i the rest of his life.

GILSON WILLETS.

THEIR SEA-TRIP ON THE "SYLPH"

MRS. ROOSEVELT, with the children, Miss Ethel, Kermit, and Archie, recently returned to Washington from a very enjoyable yachting trip on board the President's yacht, the *Sylph*. After an uneventful journey from Washington by rail, the party arrived in Jacksonville, Fla., where they were met by Senator Taliaferro and wife, who invited the party to sojourn at the Taliaferro home for the night; but this invitation was declined, as the boys, Kermit and Archie, were in such a hurry to board the *Sylph*, that Mrs. Roosevelt did not feel like making them wait any longer than was necessary.

Kermit carried a gun, and remarked as he shouldered it, "I brought this gun along to shoot alligators with. Are there any here?"

Mrs. Roosevelt wished to take a sea-trip, and also to go up the St. John's River, where Kermit could find alligators to shoot. The party were late in arriving in Jacksonville, as the train was

MASTER ARCHIE

Copyright, 1905, Waldon Fawcett

MISS ETHEL

MASTER KERMIT

delayed; but this did not dampen th enthusiasm regarding the trip, whic was shared by all.

Senator Frye, of Maine, was on of the party, as were also Dr. Rixey and Lieut. F. T. Evans, who com manded the yacht. The children an their mother, on their return to th White House, showed unmistakably the benefit they had derived fro their pleasant trip. The children were tanned and ruddy, and their merry laughter, once more echoing through the corridors and rooms of the Executive Mansion, told the story of their abounding spirits and happy childhood. There are no statistics recording the number of alligators shot by Kermit.

Very Much Pleased

I write to let you know that I received the Crown Dictionary all right, and will say that I am very much pleased, and it is all it is represented to be. Have shown it to a number of my friends, who pronounce it to be a very fine thing. MAGGIE E. LAIRD.
Warsaw, Mo.

THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE IN INDIA

SIMLA, WHERE MANY EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS WERE FELT

MUSSOORIE, IN THE HIMALAYA VALLEY, WHERE MANY PERISHED

LATER reports from India fully confirm the news published in these columns last week, of the loss of life by the earthquake on April 4. No such calamity has occurred there within the memory of any living person. The official figures estimate the number of deaths at 13,000, but as communication has been interrupted between Bombay and the stricken region, it is feared that when complete returns are made, it will be found that not less than 20,000 persons perished.

The earthquake originated in the Western Himalaya Mountains, the vibration traveling from west to east. There was a succession of shocks, lasting several minutes. At Mussoorie, eleven distinct shocks were counted, and while the disturbance continued no one could stand, and even persons squatting on the ground, in the India fashion, were overturned. It was preceded by a reverberation resembling the report of artillery among the mountains. Persons who were in bed at the time, describe the motion as like that of a ship at sea in a storm. The mountains heaved and swayed for a full minute. Traders using the Himalayan route to Tibet say that a volcano has developed on the Tibetan frontier, which is emitting flame and smoke. This would indicate widespread volcanic activity.

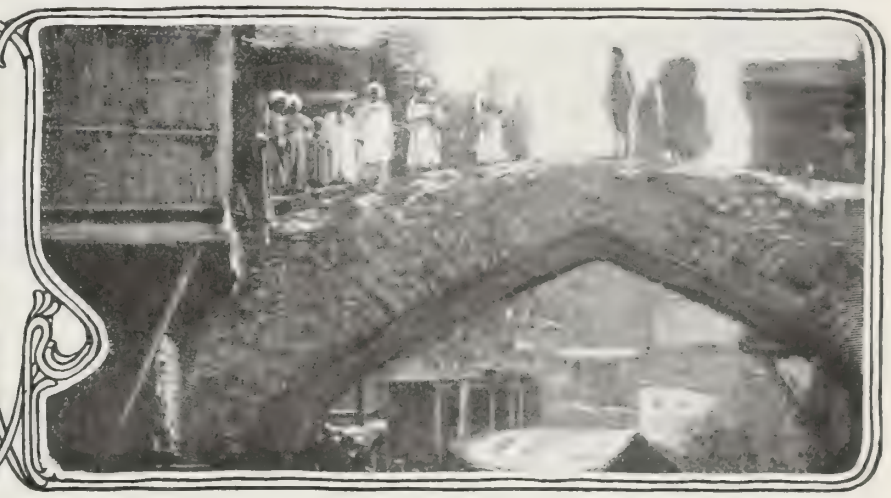
Besides Lahore, a picture of which appeared in our pages last week, the towns of Dharmsala, Amritsar, Palampur, Mussoorie, Rawalpindi, and Kandra, suffered severely. In the ancient city of Delhi the shocks were exceedingly violent, and all through Kashmir the damage has been very heavy. The whole Kangra Valley, a district north of Lahore, with an area of eight thousand square miles, with a population of 800,000, was devastated, and in the town of Kangra scarcely a building remains standing. One of the famous Gurkha regiments was stationed there. Though the barracks they occupied was of massive stone, it was literally lifted two feet from its foundations, and fell in a heap of ruins, burying over four hundred men and women under the stones. At first the spectators were too paralyzed by fear to render assistance, but when their panic passed, they set vigorously to work to lift the masses of masonry. Two hundred persons were extricated, but many of them were so badly crushed that they are not expected to live. A peculiarly sad incident also at Kangra, was the fall of the Church Missionary Society's house. Three of the missionaries, Rev. H. F. Rowland, Mrs. Daeuble and Miss Lorbeer, were crushed to death in the ruins. It is reported that not more than five hundred persons in Kangra, out of a population of five thousand, escaped destruction.

At Dharmsala, the native quarter was obliterated entirely, and three-fourths of the people perished. The European section of the town was also stricken, and some thirty persons and seven children were killed. The telegraph station was destroyed, but the news was carried to Lahore by native survivors, who were almost too agitated by their experience to tell the story. They said that the shocks were so sudden and violent that the people could not escape from their houses. Some were crushed on the thresholds as they rushed into the open air.

At Simla, the summer resort to which the Viceroy and his household, and the chief officers of the Government go at this period of the year for the benefit of the cool breezes, the earthquake did considerable damage. The Viceregal Lodge itself suffered injury. Lady Curzon, the wife of the Viceroy, who was formerly Miss Leiter of Chicago, had a narrow escape. One of the chimneys of the house was thrown down, and crashed through the roof, destroying a bed in the room over the one in which Lady Curzon was sleeping. The building was so shaken as to be unsafe for occupation, and the family will have to use a temporary abode while their official residence is rebuilt.

Dr. R. A. Hume, the eminent missionary of Ahmednagar, who, as our readers will remember, rendered valuable service during the famine, is now in this country for rest and recuperation. On the occasion of a recent visit to this office, he remarked in reference to the earthquake: "The region chiefly affected is comparatively thinly settled. It is a tea-growing country, and except in a few cities like Lahore, the inhabitants are scattered. Had the earthquake reached the great cities, the catastrophe would have been terrible. Happily the suburbs of Simla, to which missionaries go for recovery after sickness or overwork, appear to have escaped altogether." The possibility that some American missionaries might have been injured whose names were not mentioned in the dispatches, was, however, a cause for anxiety. It has been relieved by a cable message from Missionary J. C. Ewing, who is familiar with the whole of that section. He cables as follows:

LAHORE, WHERE BUILDINGS WERE CRACKED AND MINARETS FELL



A BRIDGE ON THE NULIMAR RIVER, KASHMIR, IN THE EARTHQUAKE SECTION

KLOPSCH, New York.

No American missionary killed or injured. Rowland, Daeuble, Lorbeer, of the Church Missionary Society [English] killed. Relief for the survivors is now being organized. EWING.

HOW HE CAME INTO THE KINGDOM

A LETTER received from the present pastor of my first church, giving an account of its fiftieth anniversary celebration, recalls a remarkable conversion in that field of labor. As I recall the facts they are as follows: Barney C. was the owner of a forty-acre tract of land not far from the church. During my pastorate, up to the time of his conversion, Barney had never attended religious services. His wife and children occasionally attended the Sunday School and preaching. Barney was a man of most determined spirit, very profane, who neither feared God nor regarded the opinion of his neighbors.

Toward the close of my first year's work, God most graciously poured out the Holy Spirit upon the congregation. Barney's wife was attending the meetings, and to our joy, one evening, she came forward and took a place among the "seekers." The next day, accompanied by one of the officers of the church, I started out to make calls, and nearing Barney's house, we concluded to stop and see Mrs. C. As we approached the door, who should we see sitting at the window smoking, and sharpening a large butcher knife, but Barney.

Having expressed joy at seeing the wife come forward the previous evening, and hearing her reply, "I am glad that I was led to take a decided stand for Jesus," I turned toward the husband, and said, "Mr. C., I wish it were so with you." In a moment, with an eye flashing as with fire, still holding the knife in his hand, he fiercely stared at me and said, "Have you come here to get me to come to your church?" I replied, "No! We have called to encourage your wife in the stand she took last night for Jesus." Then followed another outburst of wrath, ending with the inquiry, "Do you think you can convert me?" His wife, as if strengthened for the occasion, replied, "No, husband; but God can." As if a bullet had pierced his heart he became silent as death. Soon after we arose to take our leave, when the wife asked if I would not offer a prayer. We all knelt in prayer. I offered a simple, brief prayer, perhaps the only one he had ever heard in his house, and when we arose, he came over to where we stood, put one arm around my neck, and the other around the neck of my elder, burst into tears, and crying constantly was scarcely able to give utterance to his words, said: "I have been fighting against God ever since the meetings began; I would not go to the meetings; but unknown to my wife and children, I have spent the evenings in reading the Bible and praying; I give up! I will come to the meeting to-night, and from now on will, with my wife, serve the Lord."

That evening I went early to the church, and on reaching the door, there stood Barney, his wife, two sons, and daughter anxiously waiting. The meetings ended with an ingathering of nearly fifty souls; and at the first communion after the meetings, more than thirty stood up, making public confession. Among them were Barney C., his wife, two sons, a daughter, and a sister-in-law, all of whom, after their baptism, were received into the little church.

Tacoma, Wash. J. ADDISON WHITAKER.

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

The Lesson of the Flowers

TEXT: MATT. 6: 28

"Consider the lilies of the field"

"LILIES! 'Consider the lilies of the field!' No one can understand what that command means, unless that person has attended an Easter service in Southern California, as I have done," said a dear friend to me many years ago. "Why, in Los Angeles and Pasadena, they do not grow the spring lilies as hothouse plants, as they do in Chicago or New York. They do not look upon the pistil of a calla lily as though it were a pencil of solid gold, and charge eight, or ten, or twelve, or even fifteen dollars per dozen for their ascension lilies. But there the lilies grow almost as plentifully as do the thistles on Scottish moors, or the shamrocks on Ireland's hills. There all the ministers have to do to insure Easter decoration for their churches, is to ask the members of their congregations to bring in their lilies the Saturday before Easter Sunday. And what is the result? The lilies are brought by the armful and in carriage loads. The only way I can describe their abundance, is to compare them to the golden-rods and the bluebells and the daisies and the dandelions growing in Eastern fields in the summer-time. The Easter pulpits are crowded with them. The organ-lofts are crowded with them. They hang over the galleries. They entwine themselves about the church columns. The Sunday School rooms, as well as the main auditoriums, are filled with them. Lilies, lilies, lilies everywhere! Oh, you ought to go to Southern California to see the churches decorated with lilies on Easter Sunday! Nowhere is another sight like it!"

California's Wealth of Lilies

When my friend spoke thus, I was not a sceptic. I did not ridicule her statements. I had never been in Southern California at that time, but I had traveled around the world, and I had seen the almost limitless wealth of the wild flora of the tropics. In Honolulu, we were welcomed by friends, who came down to greet us, with thousands upon thousands of flowers. They entwined them in our horses' hair and harness. They covered our carriages with them. They placed them in garlands about our necks. They tossed them under our feet in the streets. But notwithstanding my experience in the East, I was unable to realize the beauty of an Easter Sunday in Southern California, until I, myself, had participated in such a service. No man can appreciate the beauty of a Los Angeles church, until he sees there a church building literally covered with pure white lilies. Not a red leaf there. Only the white leaf, and the green leaf, side by side. The lilies seemed not to be lilies, but great curtains and crosses and columns of white. On my first Easter service, the people brought so many lilies for decorating purposes, that the ladies could not use them all. Great piles of these white lilies had been thrown away as useless. Why did we not send some of these lilies to other churches? That would have been a foolish waste of time. All the other churches had just as many lilies on hand as we had.

Oriental Wild Flowers

Beautiful and abundant as are the lilies of Southern California; appropriate as they are as symbols of Christ's resurrection, I would not limit our thoughts to them on this Easter morning. It was not of such flowers as these, alone, that Christ referred to when he bade us consider the lilies. The lily of Christ's time was not, as many suppose, like the lily of the Western world. It was not the calla lily, with its cornucopia leaf and long pistil of gold; not the lily of the valley, which looks like a string of bells, ready to ring out the Easter chimes; not the Bermuda lily, with its clapper of white, nor the water lily, lifting its head above the river Nile, to be decapitated and pounded into flour, as the modern husbandman makes his wheat. Nor was it the Hulch lily, which Dr. Thomson, the Oriental traveler, describes as of such velvety softness, that the finest silk could not be softer. The New Testament lily was a name given comprehensively to all the wild flowers of Palestine, as the name "sparrow" embraced all the small birds that winged their way above the Judean hills. Thus, as my Easter text, "Consider the lilies," embraces all wild flowers, I shall not hem in and circumscribe my subject by the beautiful lilies which we find decorating our churches this Easter day. In the symbol of the growth of the wild flower, I shall try to find some practical Gospel lesson appropriate for this glorious service of Easter morn.

The wild flowers of Palestine, in the first place, teach us that man, insignificant though he is, is nurtured and protected by a divine Father's care, no matter where he may be; they teach us that if God takes the trouble to plant and develop a little wild flower, God is certainly willing to care for and does care for us. One day the great "Wizard of Abbotsford" was found in a Scottish ravine, down on his knees, with paper and pencil, drawing the construction of the leaf of a wild flower. Some one said to him, "Sir Walter, why are you spending your time thus?" "Ah," answered Sir Walter Scott, "I am studying

"The Love of My Maker

for me, in His care for this little wild flower. If God is willing to take the time to color this little leaf, and place in it veins and arteries as perfect in construction as are the veins of my own body; if He is at pains to warm this leaf into life, and feed it and give it drink, surely God is willing to care, and does care for me, whom he has made in his own divine image." Was not Walter Scott's answer right? Can we not find the love of God for man demonstrated in God's care for the wild flower of Palestine, which Christ called lilies? Indeed, on this day, I go further than this: I assert that no man can fully realize the love and tenderness of God unless he has seen them pictorialized on the leaves of the wild flowers. The poet-preacher, Henry Ward Beecher, said, "I do not believe that any one can fully read the natural world who does not read the Bible, and I am satisfied that no one can read the Bible to the best advantage, who does not read the natural world a great deal. These things are very much to each other what blossom is to fruit and what germ is to blossom. One, if not the cause of the other, helps to produce it. And so these two revelations, the external and the internal, work together and both work for the same purpose."

God's Care for the Flowers

Can you not see God's love and care for you in the looms which weave together a rose leaf? In the strength of the honeysuckle, which lifts itself above the ground, clambering over the sides of a wall, or a porch, in order to reach the light of the sun? Can you not find God's protection hovering over you in the bristling thorns of the bush, which guard the wild flower from the reckless touch of an approaching foe? Can you not fathom God's care for you, by studying the roots that suck up the strength out of the ground and the marvelous chemistry which can gather out of the same black soil, the red for the azalea, the purple for the daffodil, the blue for the heliotrope, the lavender for the hyacinth, the pink for the carnation, and the white for the lily? Though there are millions and millions of wild flowers every spring and summer; though the fields may be covered with dandelions and daisies, and sunflowers and golden-rod, yet each individual flower shows God's tender care, whether it be the trailing arbutus, hiding in the mountains, or the sweet mignonette and the bluebells and the forget-me-nots, and all the frailer floral beauties, which are grown in the greenhouses of the horticulturists. If God cares for the inanimate things of this world, for the many weeds like the thistles, which the farmer tries to destroy. If God cares for the daisies, which cannot speak; for the moonflowers, which only bloom at night; for the sensitive plants, so sensitive that at the least rough shaking of the winds, their petals will fly shut; for the pollen, which is tossed in the air by the summer breezes, that rose may be married to rose, aster to aster, mignonette to mignonette, clematis to clematis—surely God does care for immortal man, for whom Christ was born and Christ died and Christ was resurrected on Easter day. Yes, God does care for you, though you have been an invalid for the last twenty years. He does care for you, though a widow, and seemingly facing a life of financial struggle, with a large brood of little ones at your back. He cares for you though you seem, at this moment, not to have a friend in all the wide, wide world. He cares for you, I know it. This Easter day Christ says, "Consider the wild flowers of the fiel As I have cared for the lilies, so I am caring for y oh, ye of little faith."

No, no. Christ honors the wild flower because it willing to do the work of a wild flower, as we should willing to do the work for which we were created, a not for our attempting to do the work which it is i possible for us to do. And yet, as I wander in a out among these Easter lilies, how often do I find m trying to win the divine commendation, "Well do thou good and faithful servant," when they have n glected the work which God has given them to do, a have been trying ten, twenty, thirty years to do soi work for which they were never fitted. They are n willing to do simple work like that of the wild flowe the simple, beautifully-colored sweet-scented wi flowers. They are always trying for some position th cannot attain. They are always dissatisfied with wh they are. Here, for instance, is a young woman. S has a good, ordinary, every-day brain. She is a wi and a mother. But instead of staying at home a looking after the children, and sharing her husbanc sorrows and cares, she feels she must be a Joan of Ar or a Frances E. Willard, or a Jenny Lind. She is pe suaded she has the talent. She has had visions in re erence to her "true career." No one can dissuade h from this idea. So she runs around hither and thithe and absolutely fritters away her life in trying to be a ced of Lebanon, when God wanted her to be a wild flowe

A Lesson of Contentment

Here is a man who is a good, ordinary, every-da simple preacher. If he would only be satisfied in th position God had assigned him, he would be mightil blessed. But he wants to be a cedar of Lebanon. H wants to be a Savonarola, a Thomas Chalmers or a Joh Knox. Or he hears some of the great evangelists of th world, and immediately he decides on going over int Macedonia to help the English, or the Scotch, or th Welsh, or the Australians. And what is the result. H ruins his life for good, because he is not willing to be simple wild-flower in God's service.

Never despise your humble position in life, becaus you are like the simple wild-flowers. When the Secon Advent comes, and Jesus, as the Divine Bridegroom goes down among the Easter lilies or the wild-flowers the Lord will not say unto the multitude of his children "Did you occupy a great position in life? Were you noted general, or king, or statesman? Like Hannal More, did you wield a brilliant pen? Like Madam d Recamier, did you have a salon filled with the leadin thinkers of your land?" He will say, however, "Di you nestle, as a clover-top, among the green grasses, a I commanded you? Did you lighten the sick-room o some invalid when, at my command, the messenge plucked you? Did you breathe out your fragranc upon the coffin-lid, while the minister uttered the com mittal, 'Ashes to ashes, dust to dust?' Did you mak the marriage altar sweeter and holier when the young girl plucked you in the fields, and with your bright faces decorated the village church on the wedding-day? Did you carry the message of love between the angry brothers and sisters and friends who had quarreled? I made you wild-flowers. I loved you because you were wild flowers. As Easter lilies, did you love and honor me?"

Trust in Providence

Another Easter lesson. After we have done our best, then, like the wild-flowers, let us trust God that he will do what is best for us. After we have done our best, we have no more right to worry about our future than the wild-flowers have to worry where they are going to get a drink, or from what quarter their daily meals are to come, or where they are to find their sunshine, or their nights in which to sleep. I find all the more justification in the use of this figure, because at time it seems to me that flowers, after all, are not mere inanimate objects, but have a certain intelligence of their own. They seem to me at times to be almost human in their desires.

What would you think if all the wild flowers on the Jerusalem hills, on the morning of the blackest of all Black Fridays in the world's history, began to weep and to cry, and to beg. Supposing that we should hear

em begin to moan? "What is the matter? What is e matter? Why is that great crowd surging forth om yonder gates to crush us and trample our petals the dust? Why is this darkness over the whole rth? It is not yet night. Is the end of the world at nd? Oh God, why are those rocks swaying under- ath us as a cradle would rock under a mother's touch? hy this awful light in the Garden, on this early Easter orn?" If ever there was a time when flowers could en their lips and speak, it must have been then when eir Maker suffered. But not with such words would ey have broken their silence. I can imagine their eeting as the Saviour stepped among them that morn- g in the garden of Joseph of Arimathea. Sweet and autiful must they have looked to him, and I can im- ine his saying to them, "Swing your incense, wild owers; swing it far and near. Hold high your chal- e filled with sweetest of nectar, that every passing mming-bird may have his fill. And then, don't worry, it trust me. Just trust me." And if the wild flowers ust God for food and drink and sleep, cannot we do e same?

Trust Christ, as do the wild flowers. Oh, why can- t we do it! What a blessed peace this trust would ean to our tired hearts. The other day, I was riding t to a cemetery with a gentleman, who was one of e pall-bearers of the funeral we were following. He ld me his age. In great amazement, I said, "Why, u do not look nearly as old as that. What is your nacea of perpetual youth?" "Well," he answered, "I do not know of any, except one. I trust God. Because I fully trust Him, I never worry. I always go to bed early, and get eight or nine full hours' sleep. Then, when I get up in the morning, I say to myself, 'Now, with God's help, I will do the best, the very best I can.' Then, if I have done my best, and things do not come out as I wish, why, it is God's lookout, and not mine. I know He loves me better than I love myself. Why should I grumble if He has a better plan for me than I have thought out?"

The Easter lilies teach us that a short earthly life is not necessarily an unimportant life. Even though our loved ones were with us but a few years, the influence of those years, both for them and us, may reach on through the eternities. Their lives and our lives, may be as short as the shortest-lived of the wild flowers, and yet the eternities themselves will never be able to outlive them and us in our heavenly joys.

The God of the heavenly garden sometimes gives his sweetest perfumes and most exquisite garments, to those of his floral children who may be called the transient beauties of this world. To some of us, our earthly lives may be as short as those of the passing flowers. The night-blooming cereus blossoms but once a year. About nine o'clock at night, this beautiful flower, with its rim of most delicate pink and its white centre, opens. In three hours the flower is dead. The midnight tolls its knell. The night-blooming cereus, although nine inches in diameter, dies of old age, after it has had but three short hours of maturity. The marvels of Peru, better known by the name of the four o'clocks, were the little flowers dearly cherished by our grandmothers. They open late every afternoon, just at four o'clock. In olden days, these flowers were far more to be trusted as timepieces than the ancient wooden clocks of the quaint farmhouses. These flowers die a short time after the sun has set. Nearly all wild flowers live but a few days at most. Snowdrops fade almost as quickly as a snowdrop melts away. The trailing arbutus shivers in the cold of spring, and soon catches pneumonia and dies. The biographies of nearly all plants can be written in the few words with which Jesus described the life of a lily, as "the grass of the field, which to-day is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven." The heat of the sun may both incubate floral life and cremate the shriveled corpse in the same day.

But though man's life, like the lilies, may be very short, his heavenly life—the resurrection life—is very long. Christ was only thirty-three years of age when he was crucified. But Christ is to-day dwelling in heaven with our dear ones who have gone beyond. Mother, by the grave of your little baby, I declare it. Husband, by the grave of your dead wife, believe it. Child, by the casket of your father and mother, welcome this resurrection truth. Our dear ones' earthly lives may have ended, but their heavenly lives have just begun. Oh, on this glorious Easter morn will you accept this truth? By placing your hope in Christ, who bids you trust him, as do the lilies of the field, will you not grasp the promise of a heavenly resurrection?

Taking Tea in Chinatown

FRIENDS of the New York Foreigners' Mission were recently bidden to a reception held by the mission workers in a restaurant in Mott Street, in the very heart of that part of Manhattan popularly known as Chinatown. A pleasant and unique programme was enjoyed by the guests, Miss Helen F. Clark, the director of the mission, being the leading spirit in the affair, which began with stereopticon views of life in China, followed by scenes of Chinese life in New York.

From worship in a gorgeous temple of idolatry in a athen city, to a plain little Christian mission room in ew York, is a far cry; but there are many grateful hinese in the metropolis who have been won to Chris- nity, and are now as faithful in attendance on the use of the Christian's God as they formerly were in eir sacrifices and ceremonials before their curious and ntastic native shrines.

The restaurant was especially decorated r the occasion, and the effect was gorge- s in the extreme. All the place was low with light, and color. Beautiful ken stuffs, rich with embroidery, draped trances and exits. Electric lights shone rough clusters of many-hued flowers, ade of transparent glass and silk. Ban- rs hung from different angles in the oms, while upon the walls were numerous ctures, appearing to have been painted th the finest of brushes, but which, upon oser examination, proved to be products the needle. Tables of teakwood, carved d inlaid with pearl, held the odd table rvice used in this unique place. Visitors the little rooms, partially partitioned d screened from the large salon, were ated in chairs beautifully embroidered ith rich colors upon a red satin ground. here were miniature gardens filled with ny trees and brilliant shrubs, among hich wandered pigmy figures of mandar- s and their attendants. These scenes were t in deep frames at an elevation, and roduced a very realistic effect when ewed from the proper distance and angle. adies in Japanese costume (these were e mission workers), and ladies in Euro- an dress (these were Chinese), moved nong the guests, welcoming them with easant words and smiles.

One could not help wishing that the inty little feminine Orientals had worn eir own becoming costumes. The American ladies lost nothing by donning the richly-embroidered Chinese robes; but the little yellow women, in spite of their sweet faces and sloe-black eyes and hair, parted with much of their native attractiveness when they dressed themselves in shirt-waist suits with waists tightly girdled, their heads surmounted with hats whose brims stood a foot above the high-rolled dusky pompadours.

Among the chief attractions of the evening were the little Chinese children, who mingled among the guests with quiet unconcern, and, truth to say, were much better behaved than most American children when allowed to participate in such functions. One little fellow, who in spite of his pink-and-white-gingham "Buster Brown" suit, was distinctly Oriental, seemed in great danger of being spoiled, for no sooner would he escape from one admirer, than he was captured by another; when he grew tired he would seek out his mother, who would retire with him to a little ante-room, where a watchful eye might have seen her brushing the wonderful black and shining hair of the little fellow, until it glistened like a crow's wing in the sun. Some of the little chaps kept their headgear on, and if one looked closely, the end of a braided cue could be seen. The waiters were all young Chinamen, cueless, most of them, and immaculate in white jackets and aprons. Nearly all the older men still wore their long cues, wound above their heads, which were shaven in regular Chinese style; for the last sacrifice which a Chinaman makes is his cue.

After the entertainment, including music and an interesting description of the stereopticon views by Miss Clark, refreshments were served upon the teakwood tables, around which the guests were gathered in groups of four. Little cups, each holding about a-third of the ordinary teacup, were used. What these little cups lacked in size was made up in beauty of design and coloring. A pot of steaming tea was then placed upon the table, the guests being expected to help themselves. The tea was delicious. The sweets were first served, consisting of ginger, oranges and citron, all preserved in different rich syrups; then a hot cake, cut in small cubes, was brought in upon a queer China dish, also hot. The cake tasted something like a cross between a waffle and sponge cake, being very delicate and white. This feast of Chinese delicacies ended with a dish the ingredients of which no one but the Chinese cook knew, and he did not divulge. It seemed to be a concoction of fruit, meat, vegetables, with spices and condiments, the whole cooked until tender and served with a bowl of rice, cooked as only Chinamen can cook it, with every kernel separate and white as snow.

TEA ON DAINTY CARVED TEAKWOOD TABLES

The Foreigners' Mission is doing good work in this strange part of New York, which looks at night, with its light and color, like a bit of the "Flowery Kingdom" transplanted. A number of the merchants who do business here are converts to Christianity, and are a great help to the mission workers. The mission is much in need at the present time of resident workers, and Miss Clark is anxious to secure the services of one or two consecrated workers. Much of the work is done in the open air, upon the streets. It is proposed, during the coming summer, to carry out a long-cherished plan of having stereopticon views in one of the parks in the locality. These pictures will tell the story of the Saviour's life and death. They have already been used, in a limited way, during the summer of 1903, and proved very effective in making the Gospel story clear to Chinese audiences.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Nobility of Service

AS a man grows older, his outlook becomes broader, if he has lived a life of normal development. The glitter fades, and he can see beneath the outward show the real heart of his fellow-men. It is the result of a long course in the school of experience, a school whose teacher knows no favorites. He begins to weigh things. He measures at their true value high descent, wealth and character. He finds that the last is the one thing that is worth seeking, and that his highest ideal is Christian character, devoted to a life of service.

Andrew Carnegie, in his recent speech in Northampton, said that the alliance of birth and wealth was being displaced in our day by what a man knows. But that was not the final step; in the future, the question would be how a man serves his fellow-men.

Mr. Carnegie is himself an illustration of this final step. He has given his wealth right and left for the benefit of others, and by so doing has narrowed the chasm that yawns between the rich and the poor.

The best men in all ages have fouud their greatest pleasure in the life of service, who died, if need be, for a principle, that those who came after might benefit thereby. Nor have their efforts been fruitless, for it is to such men that the world's real honor is given. As the years go on, men are seeing more clearly that true happiness does not lie in the possession of great riches, but in the unspeakable joy that comes to one who puts his shoulder to the wheel of progress, who works among the suffering and the oppressed. The slums of our cities contain many of these knights of Christian service, and from those whom they have set upon their feet, they have received the accolade.

This country probably offers greater opportunities than any other for such service. We have fewer barriers to be broken down, but the need, nevertheless, is as great as anywhere else. Opportunity begets obligation. No man here can step aside, and let the rush of American life go by, and say that he is not of it. He must progress with it. Not to do so is to suffer effacement, so far as this world is concerned. It would be well if we all took up Mr. Carnegie's idea, which he adopted from Franklin: "that the highest form of worship of God is service of man." "Here," he declares, "is the true, the final aristocracy which never can be displaced." This is a benevolent age; colleges, hospitals, and libraries are being built, not for the benefit of the few, but for the uplift and happiness of the many. In our American democracy, high position and wealth are not holding back those who aspire to better things, but are reaching out the strong right hand of brotherhood.

It is the vindication of American institutions that the roadway to these better things is being cleared by those who have already passed over it, and those who come after build up, and do not tear down.

Confessing Christ

AMONG the Presbyterians of Springfield, O., there has lately arisen a very free discussion concerning the necessity of believers confessing Christ before the world. Some of the ministers invited the members of their congregations to state their opinions as to the causes which ordinarily prevent people from making public avowal of their belief in, and acceptance of Jesus as a Saviour. As a result, some highly interesting letters have been received. In one of these, which seems to have specially stirred up the ministers, the writer strikes the right key, when he says that the principal cause which keeps back men from making public confession is that they have not yet repented of their sins.

"No repentance, no pardon." If you do not feel your need of a Saviour, in all probability you will never know salvation. If you have no genuine sorrow over sin; no regrets for wasted years and neglected opportunities; no remorse over acts that honor, conscience and all Christian doctrine unite in condemning, then the likelihood is that you will continue in sin. Outward appearances and even actions count for little where the heart is not right with God.

There are two ways of confessing Jesus as Saviour: One is the avowal that is from the lips outward; the other is from the repentant and contrite heart. Christ himself declared repentance to be essential to salvation. It must precede confession, and without it there can be no true confession. Repentance is the fruit of conviction of sin, and confession is born of repentance. When a man has been convicted of sin, the "godly sorrow that worketh repentance" follows, as the light follows the darkness, and the next step is acceptance. When that is reached, and the "great decision" has been made once for all—it may be the work of an instant, or it may take the wavering soul an indefinite time—then the open avowal is no longer a dreaded ordeal. It becomes rather a delightful duty, which strengthens and refreshes the soul, and imparts a new sweetness to life. Indeed, the full meaning and happiness of conversion cannot be realized until we declare our allegiance before men. If we shrink from acknowledging Christ here on earth, we have no right to expect that he should acknowledge us hereafter.

Sticking to the Essentials

ONE of the most hopeful auguries of a time of blessing for the churches, is to be found in the disposition among the clergy to heartily unite in Christian aggressive work. During the recent meetings in Boston, Unitarians and Salvationists, hitherto regarded as at the opposite poles of religious organization, cordially co-operated with one another and with other churches in the efforts to win souls to Christ, and redeem the lost from wickedness and degradation. One hundred and sixty churches were represented in the movement, and apart from the success that attended it, the value of such union cannot be over-estimated. The ministers and the churches seem at last to have realized that the main business of their lives is not to emphasize and to contend over doctrinal differences, but to bring men to Christ. If that disposition extends and persists, we may hope for such an ingathering of souls as this generation has not witnessed.

A further indication of this change of attitude is reported from the other side the Atlantic. In the Council of the free churches recently held at Manchester, the questions involved in the Higher Criticism—a fruitful source of dissension—came up for discussion. Ordinarily much time would have been consumed in the debate, and heated arguments on both sides would have been waged; but to the surprise of all, a common ground of agreement was reached. Dr. Campbell Morgan on the one side, declared his firm belief in the literal truth of the Old Testament miracles. He avowed his conviction that Balaam's ass actually spoke to the prophet in articulate words, and that Jonah was actually swallowed by a fish prepared of God for the purpose, and afterward lived to execute his mission to the people of Nineveh. But he went on to say that he had more important work to do than to fight over the body of a dead ass, and that he held it to be a more urgent duty to proclaim to the cities of the country the necessity of repentance and reformation of life, that Jonah preached in Nineveh, than to contend over the nature of the fish that figured in the narrative. On the other side, Prof. Peake, who was the recognized champion of the Higher Critics in the Council, declared that he could not accept Dr. Morgan's view. "Between him and me," he said, "there is a great gulf fixed, but there is solid ground beneath the gulf, and on the deepest things, I feel that we are united." What these things were he stated later, when he said: "Deeper than any criticism in me, is faith in the living God and in his Son." The whole Church of Christ will hail with joy such a recognition on both sides of the essentials of religion, and be glad that an era of brotherhood and toleration is dawning.

Still another evidence of consecration to the main purpose of Christianity was given by Dr. Hillis, the pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, in a speech at the Congregational Club in Boston. "It was," says one of his hearers, "a frank declaration that henceforth he gave his life to the one work of bringing men to Christ, and that his whole ministry would be devoted to evangelism." This is getting back to apostolic lines. The Apostle Paul said: "I determined not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ and him cru fied." If our ministers are generally of that mind they cease trying to entertain their hearers with top of literary and social interest, and devote themselves the preaching of the plain Gospel, there is hope of new and genuine revival of religion. Never yet l the preaching of the Cross failed in its effect. Spurge and Moody and a host of preachers, on whose l thousands hung entranced, had no other message give, and desired no other, for they found that it w the power of God unto salvation. It will be a natu and a logical thing if the revival for which we have long been looking should begin in the pulpit.

Women and Capital Punishment

TWO or three hundred years ago, life was held cheaply that in England women were hanged f petty thefts, just as men were, and the belated travel on a lonely road might be startled by the grueson spectacle of a dead body chained to a gibbet, and swa ing back and forth at the sport of the wind.

As the world has grown better and kinder, and tl worth of life has been more highly regarded, capit punishment has been narrowed down to at most two three terrible offences against life and property. Mo and more the sentiment against legal killing deepens people increase in intelligence and make allowances f the feebleness of men under great temptation, and th influence of heredity and environment in the formatic of character. There is seldom a clamor for any one blood, except when murder has been committed unde aggravating circumstances, and if only the murdere can be imprisoned until his deed is forgotten, the publi is ready to condone his crime, so far as the extrem penalty is concerned.

Imprisonment for life, or for many years, might in volve more hardship and suffering of mind than death and, if it were substituted, would probably satisfy ever demand of justice.

Women, at the highest point of civilization, suffe more acutely than any but women dream. Thei lot, coming down from Mother Eve, has been a har one. Womanhood in itself inspires a degree of com passion when it has been trampled under foot, an turning, has rent its tyrant, or has made its place witl the vile. We dare to hope for a day when the shadov of the gallows will never fall, at least across any trem bling woman, however guilty she may have been. There are crimes against nature, and this is one.

Death as a punishment for crime is supposed to have a deterrent effect on other criminals. The terrible example, it is thought, will keep others from yielding to evil passions, to anger, malice, and rapacity. But one questions whether the red hand of the murderer is ever stayed by the thought of the sentence that will follow on his conviction. It is a sad and puzzling world in which we live, and sin has left its awful brand on much of its fair ground and in its goodly cities; yet the promise of a better and brighter day is given us, and we may confidently hope that ere long it will be here, when the reign of the Prince of Peace shall prevail, and the tumult and strife, and the warring elements of evil, sent from the adversary and the pit, will cease from their malignant work.

Among the Workers

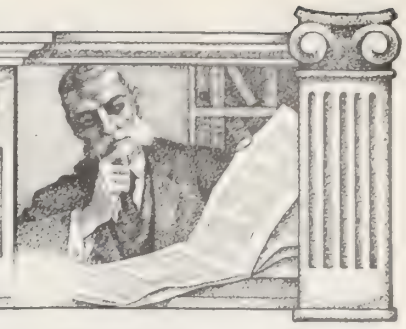
—FAIRMONT, W. VA., has just witnessed one of the most thorough-going and far-reaching revivals it has ever known. Hundreds confessed Christ, including many church members. Evangelist Bromley was in charge of the meetings.

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS

ALL MANKIND WICKED IN GOD'S SIGHT

I. John 5 : 19
Romans 3 : 10, 19, 23
Romans 5 : 12
Galatians 3 : 22
James 2 : 10
Acts 13 : 39
Romans 10 : 3
John 7 : 7
John 2 : 24, 25
Luke 10 : 3
Luke 11 : 13
Ephesians 2 : 1, 2, 3
Ephesians 2 : 12, 13, 19
Psalms 143 : 2
I. Peter 2 : 9

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER



The Hostile Fleets

INTEREST in the struggle between Russia and Japan was transferred last week from the hostilities on land to the struggle impending on the seas. Suddenly Admiral Rojestvensky, whose movements have been a mystery since he quitted Madagascar, emerged from the straits of Malacca into the China Sea. His appearance there was unexpected. He had adopted a ruse to deceive the Japanese commander, Admiral Togo. He had sent instructions to his Government to have colliers sent to him in the straits of Sunda, doubtless believing that the Japanese intelligence department, always on the alert, would obtain the false information. He is said to have under his command seven battleships, two armored cruisers and thirty five smaller vessels. Against these Admiral Togo has five battleships, eight armored cruisers, sixteen torpedo boats, and other vessels. It is evident that the Russians have succeeded in getting in advance of their enemies, if they are bound, as is probable, for Vladivostok. It would take at least two days for intelligence to reach Admiral Togo, if he was watching the straits of Sunda, that the Russians had passed to the north of him. It will depend on the speed of the respective squadrons whether the Japanese can overtake the Russians. That Rojestvensky anticipates an early battle is inferred from the fact that he sent his hospital ship, with all his sick men on board, to Saigon, the French port in Cochin China, soon after his arrival in Chinese waters. There is a well-equipped hospital there, and the Admiral sent the patients to his ally to be attended to, in order that his surgeons might be free to look after the men who will be wounded in the naval battle that is impending. His bold course in steering into the open sea appears to indicate that he wishes to encounter the Japanese fleet in that locality, where the advantages would be on his side. That so able a tactician as Admiral Togo will oblige him by fighting there, is believed by naval experts to be improbable. It is thought that the Korean strait, which Rojestvensky must travel, will be a more advantageous battle scene for the Japanese, and that the conflict will take place there. That it will be a desperate struggle whenever and wherever it comes, is well understood. Rojestvensky may be the means of turning the fortunes of the war; but if he is defeated, and his fleet destroyed, the Russian case will indeed be desperate. No matter which fleet may be the victor, the slaughter on both sides is sure to be terrific. Like the conflict predicted by the prophet, this battle will be a spectacle of horror.

MAP SHOWING THE LOCALITY OF THE EXPECTED NAVAL BATTLE

Every battle of the warrior is with confused noise and garments rolled in blood; but this shall be with burning and fuel of fire (Isa. 9: 5).

Radium as a Remedy

A series of experiments, conducted by Prof. C. Phesllix of Paris, has demonstrated the value of radium as an antidote for poison. Believing that the properties of radium would disintegrate the poison of the most venomous creatures, he procured specimens of the virus of various reptiles to submit to it. The poison of the viper and of the cobra were secured, and a bottle containing them was exposed to the radium rays. After fifty hours, the character of the poison was completely changed. It was injected into a guinea-pig without producing any fatal effect. Further experiments showed that the same result could be obtained from radium emanations in even a shorter time. A tube filled to two-thirds of its capacity with the poison was filled up with air containing radium emanations. In six hours the same result was produced, and the poison became harmless. The value of this discovery to the people of India and other lands in which venomous snakes abound, cannot be estimated. If is an extraordinary thing that the poison can be driven out or neutralized by the light of the rays. So it is with the virus of sin since Christ came, who is the light of the world.

I am the light of the world, he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life (John 8: 12).

Long Lost Brother Found

A brother and sister long separated have been reunited through an accidental visit from a common friend. Thirty-two years ago, a man living in Brooklyn, N. Y., fell sick and died. His wife, after a year's struggle to support their two children, was prostrated and died also. A relative took charge of the eldest child, a girl six years old. The younger, a boy of two years, was placed in an orphanage. He was subsequently taken into the family of a farmer, but did not remain there long, owing to a change in the farmer's circumstances. He was then adopted by a neighbor, but again became homeless through the death of his foster father. His next home was with a farmer in a distant State, who heard of his destitute condition and took pity on him. He was educated and so won the affection of his patron, that he was brought up as his son and took his name. Finally he inherited his property and is now living on the farm that he owns. Meanwhile his sister, grown to womanhood, and married, was searching for him. He was the only relative she had in the world and she longed to see him. For more than ten years she has been trying to find him. Recently a friend whom she had consulted, during a business trip, made the acquaintance of the farmer. He was struck at once with his resemblance to his friend. "If I did not know your name," he said, "I should think you were the brother of a friend of mine." The other replied, "Perhaps I am, for the name I bear is not mine." He related his history and eagerly asked for details. The result was that brother and sister, so long separated, were reunited, to the intense joy of both. Though so long separated, they were drawn to one another by the tie of blood, which neither time nor distance can sever. So should it be with all who are children of God.

This commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God, love his brother also (I. John 4: 21).

Infected Cars

At the approaching meeting in Washington, D. C., of the National Association for the study and prevention of tuberculosis, a danger which the doctors say is a fruitful source of infection, is to be considered. It is that of the infection of railroad cars by consumptive patients. One of the most earnest advocates of some preventive measure to ward off this danger is Dr. S. J. Crombine, Secretary of the Kansas State Board of Health. He says that there is scarcely a transcontinental train going West the year round that does not carry its one or more passengers afflicted with tuberculosis, seeking the life-giving and healthful resorts of Colorado, New Mexico, and Arizona. It must be self-evident that these cars are in a chronic state of infection. "Time and again," he says, "I have personally observed a consumptive in a day coach. These people being of low vitality and afraid of draughts and cool air while traveling, require the coaches to be closed, which adds to the danger of infection to their fellow passengers." He urges that some means be adopted for changing every few minutes the air in every car by a current of pure air. Every measure that the doctors can devise to prevent the spread of the dire scourge, ought to be employed, and so simple a plan as flooding the cars with pure air is so easy to carry out, that it will probably be adopted. It is greatly to be wished that the contagion of sin, as deadly to the soul as consumption is to the body, could be as easily dispersed; but men love sin too well to provide against it.

One sinner destroyeth much good (Eccles. 9: 18).

Under a Snow-Slide

A Colorado miner had a narrow escape from death a few days ago. He set out to visit his claims on Lost Canyon, and was climbing a very steep hill, when, to his horror, he saw that a mass of snow several acres in extent on the side of the hill, was beginning to move. It was traveling slowly, but measuring the distance by the eye he saw that it was impossible to get out of its way. To run before it was futile, for he knew that its speed would increase every minute with its momentum. Realizing that if it forced him down to the bottom of the gulch he would be killed, he struggled to get hold of a tree that was in the path of the glacier. The first limb that he caught, broke off, but he grasped the trunk and clung for his life. The strain on his arms was terrific, but he knew that his life depended on the strength of his grip, and he held on firmly. How long he remained there he does not know, but it seemed to him like years. Gradually the strain relaxed, and at last the end of the slide passed. He was too weak for some time to move, but after a rest of half an hour he was able to return to his home. The convulsive energy with which the imperilled man clung to the tree, is an example for the Christian who is threatened with temptation and trial. So long as he clings to Christ he is safe.

When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him (Isa. [illegible]).

The Open Secret of a Fruitful Life

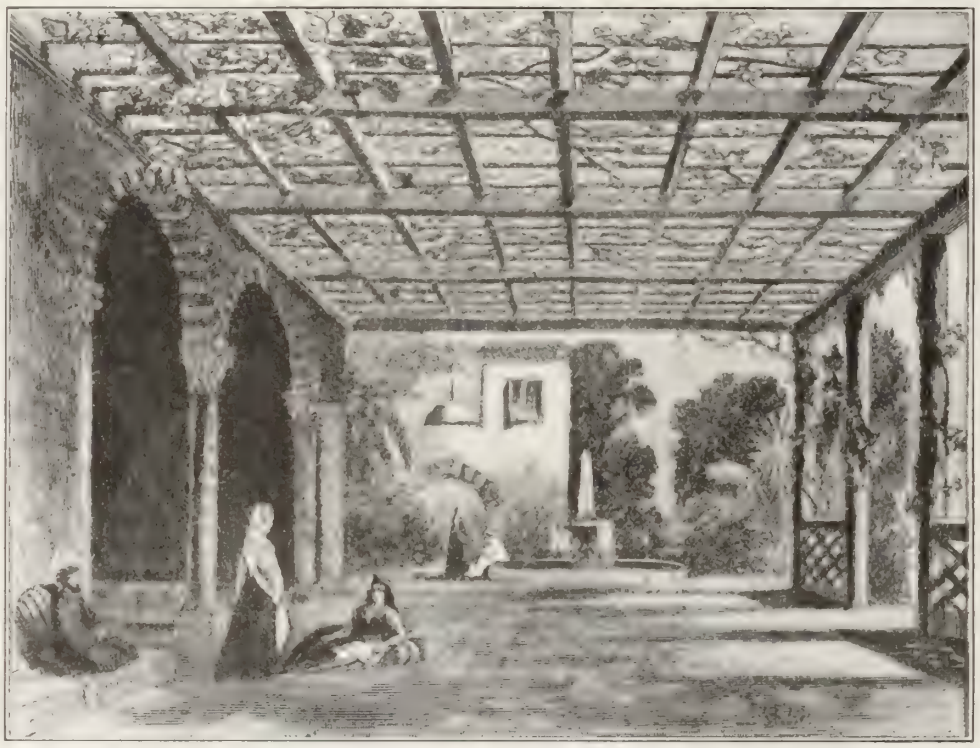
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

CHRIST and his apostles, save Judas, are still in the upper room where they have eaten the Passover supper, and partaken of the bread and wine of the New Testament. They have risen from their places at the table, and gathered about Christ, who has some last words to speak to them before he passes out into the darkness of the night and of sorrow. Jesus would say something to emphasize their close relation to him. He had just been saying: "Ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you." They were accustomed to the sight of vines laden with clusters of grapes, and also branches of the vine cut off and gathered for the burning, and Christ was ever fond of nature teaching. The world was to him God's oldest testament. It should speak to us, especially in the full bloom of spring. And so he takes the vine, with its branches, to illustrate the unity of his apostles, and all believers with himself: "I am the Vine, ye are the branches. My Father is the husbandman."

He would impress upon them the duty of good works, and then he compares with the clusters of grapes, "Herein is my Father glorified that ye bear much fruit." He would have them know that of themselves they could not do their good works. So he recalls the branches that have been severed from the vine, which they have seen lying about, and says, "As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide in me." And not only does he teach them that without him they can do nothing, but in saying that branches detached from the vine wither, and are gathered together to be burned, he impresses them with the thought that there is a retribution for those who will separate themselves from him.

In contrast he brings before them the blessedness of unity with him, when he says, "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." He is the sap flowing through every part of the vine, carrying life and fruitfulness. A fruitful vine and all cedars praise the name of the Lord. The vine can have no conscious joy, but Jesus says to his apostles, "These things have I spoken unto you that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full."

And are they to have no sorrow, no pain? Jesus reminds them of the pruning the branches must have in order to bear fruit more abundantly. And then he says to them, "Every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit." They have seen many branches growing on one vine, companions for life. And Jesus says to them, "Love one another, even as I have loved you."



THE VINE-CLAD VESTIBULE OF AN ORIENTAL HOME

Illustration and Application

I am the True Vine. One of the most familiar symbols of the Jewish Church is the vine (Psa. 80:8; Isaiah 5; Jer. 2:21; Hos. 10:1). By the use of this symbol, the New Testament Church is recognized as the true Israel, the living branches of the true Messiah, whose life, like sap, is imparted to them for fruitfulness—all not grafted in him, such as the proud Pharisees, being pictured as separated, dying branches, fit only for burying. The "Vine of David" was used as a metaphor for Christ, the son of David, and was probably often on the lips of Jews in the years preceding the coming of Christ. Some commentators have thought that the immediate suggestion of the figure of the vine, was a great golden vine on the eastern gate of Jerusalem, of a size so great that it had "clusters as long as a man." From Jewish authorities, we learn that this vine kept growing greater and greater, for many made offerings of a gold leaf, others of a cluster, or even a branch, which were hung up as additions to the vine. This vine was over the golden portal, which latter, as Josephus says, had no doors that could be closed, but through it "the clear and unexcluded heaven shed its light within, and from without appeared the whole gilded entrance of the first house of the temple all whose interior shone with gold."

* * *

As the vine was in Palestine the king of fruits, it was the fitting symbol of him who was and is the king of men. He was indeed "a cluster as long as a man," an embodiment of all the varied "fruit of the spirit" in Paul's wonderful group of spiritual graces (Gal. 5:22). And he, too, has grown greater with the years. As men more fully appreciate his matchless life, his matchless words, his matchless influence; earth's greatest men continually add their golden tribute to his greatness and goodness. He indeed overhangs the entrance to the church, and the entrance to heaven, picturing the only Way and the joy of such entrance through the ever open door. Not alone at the grave but at the door of the church, the "clear and unexcluded light of heaven" shines upon all who love the Christ. Let all who have not entered this gate to a life of joy and fruitfulness, enter now, when the full bloom of spring proclaims the nearness and providing love of God. He would so dwell within us in his spirit as to fill our lives with flowers of joy and fruits of usefulness.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away. (See also verse 6). What if the churches suddenly purged their rolls of all unfruitful members—those who never bring other souls to Christ; who do not ever even strive to be useful; whose names on the church book stand for nothing done, nothing even attempted—what a shrinking of church statistics there would be! This lesson tells us God's church-roll in heaven is so purged. No unfruitful branches are kept. It is often said: "It matters not what a man believes if he only acts right." Somebody has improved it as follows: "It matters not what he believes if he does not act right." Everything in nature fulfils its purpose, except man. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis writes: "All the stars and planets have been obedient. Like well-trained steeds, they have pulled evenly in their traces. The sun has not been miserly. No star has rebelled against its pathway. No river has struck against the mill wheel. No wind has refused to help the sails. The hills have not hoarded their treasure, nor have the vineyards put up bars against the sunshine. Men have tormented men, men have been brutal to men, men have destroyed men; but no orchard has set itself in battle array against the husbandman, and no vineyard has lifted its boughs as clubs for striking." A plant or tree goes right on bearing its own fruit, even when grafted into some other plant or tree. See that mountain ash in full bloom, and in its topmost branches a cluster of pear blossoms! Some years since a noted horiculturist took a friend to see his orchard of young peach trees. It was a splendid sight. Thousands of trees standing in long rows, and comprising all the richest varieties of that delicious fruit. The friend said: "I presume you are very careful in the selection of yc peach-kernels, in order to get the rarest quality of frui "No," replied he; "we plant whatever comes to han and then we bud them. Every one of those trees w budded." This brought to light a curious fact. Does gardener wish to raise a rare and splendid fruit, he tak a bud or sprout from a bearing tree, and grafts it. N matter how poor a variety the stock may be upon whi he grafts it, the bud will preserve its own identity; it w grow up, and bear its own fruit. Shall not this teach to be true to God's purpose in us, though we are throw into strange and unfriendly relations. A Christian ca and should be fruitful anywhere. The burning in th sixth verse, calls up the fact that the future punishme described in the New Testament, is mostly for not doir right rather than for doing wrong (Matt. 25; Luke 16)

* * *

Every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, tha it may bear more fruit. If the branch could speak, might murmur at the pruner's knife that seems bent o its destruction, but it cuts away only what would wast the sap in useless stock and leaves, that what re mains may be more fruitful. So it is the uptorn groun that yields the rich harvest. Rain, no less than sunligh develops the buried seed. "All sunshine makes th desert." Soul and soil alike need all kinds of weather and night as well as day, winter as well as summer. Th forest tree that is surrounded by other trees, so that th wind can stir only its tops, whe other trees are cut away, goe down before the first storm, whil the tree that has wrestled alon with the winds from the begin ning, withstands the fiercest gale It is only by bruising that mos seeds give up their fragrance an nutrition.

* * *

Now ye are clean through the Word. Before Christ's life flow in, you say sin must be put out Nay, let nature teach the "ex pulsive power of a new affec tion." See the old leaves or the trees in winter. It would be a long, vain task to try to knock them off with clubs or to pick them off one by one. But see how the new buds of spring push them off, as the sun pushes off a boy's winter mittens. So sinful habits of deed and word, and sinful thoughts and desires are driven out of our lives by the new desires that pulse through us when we are grafted into the true Vine.

* * *

As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself . . . no more can ye except ye abide in me. As a piece of iron in the blacksmith shop is cold and black and hard until it is put in the fire, and then glows and is shaped by the master to his uses, so the Christian can glory only when in Christ, and only then can be moulded to divine purposes.

* * *

Results of Abiding in Christ. *He that abideth in me and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit.* The church should not be judged by its unfruitful branches lying about waiting to be burned, but by its fruitful branches that are really a part of the vine. There is a suggestion of the cheery helpfulness that the true Christian carries everywhere in the story of the woman who plucked a handful of sweetbrier in the morning, and put it on her hat and forgot she had done so; but all day long as she strolled about with friends she enjoyed the fragrance and again and again said to herself, "Some one must have a bouquet of sweetbrier." Such a fragrant life in a wife was the means of an infidel's conversion. One day the news was telegraphed abroad that Reuben Dailey, editor of the *Jeffersonville News*, had joined the Presbyterian Church. He had been an out-and-out infidel of the most aggressive type, bringing infidel lecturers to that place. So bitter was he, that when he started his paper he gave but one special order, and that was that "God" should be spelled with a little "g." The dispatch to the New York *Times* stated that "his wife has been for all these years a consistent member of the church with which he had at last connected himself."

It is said that when Thorwaldsen, the Danish sculptor, returned to his native land with those works of art which have made his name immortal, chiseled in Italy, the servants who unpacked the marbles scattered upon the ground the straw which was wrapped around them; and the next summer flowers from the gardens of Rome were blooming in the streets of Copenhagen from the seeds thus borne and planted by accident. So a Christian scatters seeds of noble living wherever he goes.

---

* **International Sunday School Lesson for May 7,** The Vine and the Branches, John 15:1-12. Golden Text: Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit, John 15:8. HOME READINGS: Giving prophetic symbol gospel of Moses. *Sunday*, May 7, Exod. 24:3-11. (See commentary on each passage). *Monday*, Exod. 25:1-22. *Tuesday*, Exod. 25:23-40. *Wednesday*, Exod. 27:1-8. *Thursday*, Exod. 28:1-21. *Friday*, Lev. 14:1-20. *Saturday*, Num. 21:4-9; 24:15, 19. (Note how many symbols it takes to picture the manifold nature and work of Christ, who in this lesson is symbolized as the Vine. Every altar typifies the Cross, and every slain offering the Crucified. The Tabernacle, with rough exterior among other tents, pictured Christ living among men, John 1:14; while the golden interior represents his divine nature. Its altar of sacrifice, at the entrance, represents Calvary; its laver, Christ's purity; its bread, his imparted life in us; its candlestick, his enlightening influence in the world; its incense, his prayers and praises; its holy of holies, the heaven to which his rent flesh opens our way. The leper again shows how the sinner is saved by sacrifice; the uplifted serpent, John 3:14, proclaims how he has "become sin for us," and the Star pictures him as the light of the world).

THE RESURRECTION OF MISS CYNTHIA

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Miss Cynthia Day had been for years under the ontrol of rigid and harsh grandparents, as well a severe mother. All the natural inclinations girlhood had been suppressed. After the death her relatives, she continues the same narrow istence, economizing from habit, and ably as- ted in this by the old servant, Abby Whiton. roubled by a pain in her chest she visits a doc- r, who shocks her with the announcement at she has only a year to live. Her whole soul bels against the thought of death. She meets e Puffer twins, and she joins them in her first n down hill, and also accepts an invitation to eir picnic, much to Abby Whiton's annoyance. ie twins stray off, and Cynthia, searching for em, loses her way and is found by George ossom, a young house-painter, with decorative nbitions. On the way home she engages him paint and paper the Breyfogle house.

CHAPTER V.—Continued

"WE didn't see you anywhere," Edwina said, addressing Miss Cynthia, while Harriet explored the wagon ke a particularly active squirrel. "But ound your basket and brought it ome. We saved two slices of bread nd jam for you and one apple, and 'e put a big bunch of wintergreen erries in besides."

"Thank you," said Miss Cynthia gra- ously. "I found this arbutus and rought it to you. Here is a big bunch or each of you."

"Where's yours?" demanded Harriet. Didn't you keep any for yourself? 'e ate lots an' lots of wintergreen erries as we went along, an' we rought some home. We like to be quare."

Miss Cynthia had opened her mouth reply, when she was transfixed by ie sight of a stout, imposing woman, earing a fortress-like bonnet, which ommanded a very high and promi- ent forehead. This person was ad- ancing majestically along the side- alk in company with a much smaller dy, who was compelled to tilt her ead sideways to address her lofty ompanion. They had been talking arnestly together, but the conversa- on suddenly ceased when they sim- ltaneously recognized Miss Cynthia her unlooked-for position on the igh seat of George Blossom's wagon. hat young person blushed as he lifted is cap to the ladies. He was a very odest young man, was George Blos- om, and he realized in his imperfect asculine way that his companion had one a very singular thing in losing erself upon a muddy road three miles eyond Innisfield.

Miss Cynthia spoke first, she had im- ediately recognized the tall lady as Irs. Buckthorn, the chairman of the Executive Committee of the Ladies' id Society, which was to have met t her house that afternoon. The small dy was the wife of the minister. Good afternoon, Mrs. Buckthorn," be- an Miss Cynthia, with an anxious, ropitiatory smile. "I am sorry I was ot at home this afternoon when the ommittee called. I—I was away on a icnic, and I lost my way in the woods. Besides," she added, with undeniable ardihood, "I forgot all about the eeting."

Mrs. Buckthorn drew in her breath a peculiar, sibilant fashion she was ccustomed to make use of when sur- rised or displeased. "So—I have earned," she said deliberately. "Abby Vhiton told us of the picnic. She did ot know that you had—forgotten the ppointment. I dare say you had a very excellent reason for what you did. The—Lord's—business does not admit of—delay or—negligence on the part of his servants."

Miss Cynthia shook her head. "I wanted to go," she said simply, "and so—I just forgot all about the meeting. I hope it didn't put you out very much."

"No, it didn't at all," the small lady spoke up quickly. "I asked the committee to come to the parsonage, and we've had the meeting. I hope you had a pleasant time," she went on, her smile touched with a faint wistfulness. "I'd like to go arbutus hunting myself

"THIS SUGGESTION MISS CYNTHIA WEAKLY FOLLOWED TO THE LETTER"

—I see you have some. But there seems to be so much to do in the parish just now."

"And—house-cleaning, Philura," put in Mrs. Buckthorn in her majestic bass. "Every one of us ladies left some—important household task—unfinished in order to attend—this meeting. I trust that we shall not be found—unfaithful stewards of the mammon of—unrighteousness when the last day comes!"

"I'm not going to clean house," said Miss Cynthia defiantly. "I'm going to have a picnic almost every day."

"Goody! goody!" cried the Puffer twins in subdued chorus. "Will you bring jam on bread and red apples every time?"

"As long as they last," Miss Cynthia told them cheerfully.

Then followed a prolonged silence, in the course of which George Blossom stared hard at the back of his brown horse, and the two women on the sidewalk stared at Miss Cynthia. Mrs. Buckthorn's gaze, delivered over the rim of her spectacles, conveyed shocked incredulity, majestic displeasure, pained astonishment and determined curiosity. The light blue eyes of the minister's wife were opened wide in a puzzled and surprised look, which Miss Cynthia met with a deprecatory smile.

"I guess we'd better be moving along, Mis' Pettibone," observed Mrs. Buckthorn, in the tone of a magistrate who suspends sentence. "Good bye, Cynthia. I trust—the Lord will give you a better mind before you sleep."

"Fussy old hypocrite!" muttered George Blossom, with cheerful acrimony. "Do you want to get out here, Miss Day, or shall I drive you on to your house? I'd like to look the place over as soon as I can."

"Thank you," said Miss Cynthia, with an absent-minded smile. Then she became conscious that the young man's honest gray eyes were fixed inquiringly upon her. "I don't know what people will say when I begin to do the things—that—that I—want to do. I've always done just what somebody else told me to do; it—it's easier, I guess."

"I s'pose all the old tabbies in town 'll talk to beat the cars if you let me have that job of painting and papering," said George Blossom gloomily, "But I'd let 'em talk. I would, by gracious! 'Tain't any of their funeral, I guess. Now, is it?"

"No," said Miss Cynthia, with a curious little catch in her breath. "It certainly isn't. I think—I shall let them talk," she went on after a little pause. "That is, I can't help it if they do talk; but I shall do as I like."

Her blue eyes were so puzzled and wistful a look that George Blossom was moved to squeeze the little hand she offered him while he shook it warmly.

"Thank you very much for bringing me home," said Miss Cynthia. "I don't know what I should have done, if you hadn't come along just when you did."

"Don't you mention it, ma'am," cried George Blossom, giving the chilly little fingers another warm squeeze. "I can tell you it was a piece of rare good fortune for me. I should have never thought of such a thing as asking you for a job. I'll be around to-morrow morning with my color-cards and sample-books. I'll guarantee to do a job that 'll please you, Miss Day, and make the old place look simply great. You 'll see!"

Miss Cynthia smiled in pleased anticipation; she was, nevertheless, depressed to the point of feeling utterly meek and despondent when she had entered her own door and closed it behind her. Abby Whiton hastened to describe the visit of the committee with an amplitude of graphic detail which left room for neither question nor comment.

"I cert'ly thought I should die when I seen 'em all a-standin' there," she asseverated: "Mis' Buckthorn an' the minister's wife—though she ain't much, as all of us knows, an Electa Pratt, with the feathers stickin' up straight in her bunnit—she's always wore 'em sence Philura Rice caught the parson with hern. 'No;' I says, 'She ain't in; she's gone on a picnic.' My land! I could a-knocked 'em down with a feather they looked s' thunder-struck. 'To a picnic?' says Mis' Buckthorn. 'Yes,' I says, 'with the Puffer twins!' I thought I should die!"

"Suppose you should?"

"Should what?"

"Should die. Suppose you knew you were going to die—you're always talking about it. What would you do?"

"Fer goodness sake, what an idea! I cert'nly ain't a-goin' t' die till my time comes. Well, I guess I'd get my kitchen cleaned up good fer one thing. Then I'd plan out my fun'ral, an' order my tombstone. Ma, she picked out all her fun'ral hymns, I remember; an' pa, he s'lected a tex' fer his fun'ral sermon. He tol' us everythin' we was to put on him down to his socks. He wanted all his best things. Like es not he was 'fraid we'd save 'em up fer Dave an' Will; an' mebbe we would 'uv, too, if pa hadn't been cute enough to think it all out beforehand. Sickness is sent, I s'pose, so 'at we c'n prepare fer what's before us. I hope to the land I ain't called sudden!"

"You may broil a chop for my tea," said Miss Cynthia unexpectedly, "I want it brown and hot. I didn't have any dinner, you know. I want some toast, too."

"Yer supper's been ready an' waitin'

CONTINUED ON PAGE 377

opyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

Bethlehem's Springtide Festival

LONG before iron and steel works, and silk and knitting mills had made Bethlehem, Pa., favorably known in the commercial world, Moravian music and religious festivals had won favor for the Mission Station on the Lehigh River, and given this region a religious interest to the Christian, akin to Bethlehem in Palestine. The name, "House of Bread," is significant of the wisdom of the Moravians that located here in 1742, for the fertility of these Pennsylvania farms is proverbial. Here was established in 1777 the general hospital of the Continental Army; and they still point out the building which sheltered Lafayette. Near by about five hundred Continental soldiers were buried.

Besides using the trombones at Easter, they are employed instead of a bell, to announce a death in the community. A trombonist ascends the stairs and plays a "dead march" for the departed, and the music floats off over the valley of South Bethlehem, telling that another soul has gone over Jordan.

MR. J. F. WOLLE

There is a legend, that when the settlement was young, the Indians had plotted its destruction, but when creeping along the river bank they heard the sweet music of the trombones on the night air, and were diverted from their murderous purpose, and so the death of one of the community announced from the chapel had saved the entire village. This fine old custom survives, and is a proof of a faith that does not falter at the portals of the grave.

Here the Moravian Church has its strong centre as a religious sect, with its college, theological seminary and a seminary for women. They do not care to be called a sect or a denomination, but theirs has been a movement to increase the ideas of the "Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of man," and the spiritual life of all.

* * *

The Moravian religious and music-loving life is well shown in its Bach Cycle of Christmas, Lenten, Easter and Ascension music. The entire cycle was planned and arranged by Mr. J. Fred Wolle, who for nearly a score of years has been making known to the people of this quaint Pennsylvania town the possibilities of Bach music. Mr. Wolle studied in Germany, and, fresh from the influence of the Fatherland, he took charge of the Bethlehem choir, that produced St. John's Passion Music in 1888. It was the first time it had been performed with success in America. In 1892, the Passion Music, according to St. Matthew, was rendered, and in 1894 the Christmas Oratorio. By 1900, the Moravian singers had acquired such mastery of the technique and spirit of Bach that they gave the famous mass in B. Minor. In 1901, a three days' festival was given, and in 1903, one of six days was held. In the latter festival, two days of Advent, Passion and Easter music were given. Mr. Wolle arranged the Lenten Festival that was held this month.

Lent, with its thoughts of penitence, confession, forgiveness, peace, and self-sacrifice, has gained in favor among many religious bodies. One of its direct benefits is the gain to health as a result of abstinence from luxuries. The Moravian view of Lent is most reverential and spiritual.

During the three days of the Lenten Festival there were rendered, "Jesus sleeps, what hope remaineth?" "The solemn moment is impending," "I with my Cross-staff gladly wander," "Strike, O strike, long-looked-for hour," "He who relies on God's compassion," and the Passion music according to St. John, and other compositions. The present cycle of Bach music will conclude with an Easter and Ascension Festival, beginning June 1.

Not even in Jerusalem is Easter so joyously celebrated as it is in this Bethlehem of the New World, and long before daylight people begin to drive in from South Bethlehem, Nazareth and Litz; people in smart traps and farmers with their families in roomy, old-fashioned carriages. While it is still dark they gather under the trees in the old cemetery, and await the Easter morn. The trombone players remain patiently in the belfry until in the East the watcher catches a glimpse of the breaking day. Then the trombones are raised, and there floats far and wide over the hills and vales of America's Bethlehem, the notes that announce that the Christian's day of days has come. The people gather for the service in the historic church, and the entire congregation is pervaded with a feeling of joy which rises with the major-keyed music, almost to exultation. The Easter thought of this missionary and devout people is well expressed in the chorus:

TROMBONISTS IN THE BELFRY

The heavens laugh, the earth rejoices,
And budding nature bursts in song:
Our Maker lives, the Highest is triumphant,
All now from death and bondage free.
He who within the grave has slumbered,
No more among the dead is numbered.

* * *

The Bach choir consists of 124 members, many of whom come long distances for rehearsals, while the orchestra consists of sixty instruments.

W. JAY PECK.

A Song of Worry

WHAT'S the use to sit an' worry if you lose, who thought to win?
Kick the worry out the winder—let the livin' sunshine in!
Time ain't sighin'—
He's a-flyin';
Worryin' is half a sin!

What's the use to work for worry? Ain't there any hope in sight?
Kick the worry out the winder, in the blizzard an' the night!
Time don't worry—
Too much hurry!
Swifter than an eagle's flight!

What's the use? There ain't a reason, nor the shadder of a rhyme,
When the worl' rolls on in music, an' the stars are keepin' time!
Time ain't cryin'—
He's a-flyin',
An' you're on the wings of Time.

FRANK L. STANTON, *in Atlanta Constitution.*

A simple and proper method of cleaning costly and easily-injured articles is to make a suds of hot water and Ivory Soap, and allow it to cool until lukewarm. This solution, while very effective, is perfectly harmless.

Ivory Soap contains no alkali. It will not destroy the surface or texture of any material, however delicate.

Ivory Soap differs from other soaps. It is more carefully made, and the materials used in its manufacture are the purest and best.

IT FLOATS.

Alabastine Your Walls

The Alabastine Company have prepared a complete set of 50 hand made side wall and ceiling designs—3 x 7 inches—done in two colors in **Alabastine.** It is the most beautiful book of tints that was ever prepared. It is done with the same material that you buy of your dealer. In order to introduce this dainty book of **Alabastine** into your home, we will send it, with full instructions, for 25c, with the understanding that if it is not entirely satisfactory when received we will promptly refund the money. The possession of this book of designs entitles you to the **free services of our artists** in working out any color scheme for any building which you may desire done with **Alabastine.**

The purchase of five packages or more from any dealer entitles you to a **free stencil of any frieze shown** in the book upon presentation to us of the dealer's sales-slip. The stencil sells from 50 cents to $1.00. We send them **absolutely free to you,** charges prepaid.

Alabastine is the most beautiful, the most durable, the most sanitary wall finish ever prepared. It can be applied to any room, for it restores old walls and improves new ones.

THE ALABASTINE COMPANY
904 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, N. Y.

Infrequent and Improper Shampooing

are responsible for dry, scrawny and variable colored hair. Many people have a goodly supply of hair, and it would be beautiful were it not that dandruff had destroyed its life and made it lustreless. Everyone's head should be shampooed once a week with some non-injurious and health-giving wash.

Seven Sutherland Sisters' Scalp Cleaner

does not rot and bleach the hair, like soda, ammonia, etc. Aid the scalp cleaner with the **"Hair Grower."** They contain nothing but what is good for the hair and scalp. **Sold by druggists.**

"It's the Hair—Not the Hat"
That makes a woman attractive

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 375

'er half an hour," Abby Whiton replied, moving her angular elbows in a way which signified a determined difference of opinion. "There's dried beef an' pickles, an' cake an' tea. I'm sure that's enough fer——"

Miss Cynthia walked into the kitchen. "Give me the toasting-fork," she said tranquilly. "I think I should like to get my own supper."

Abby Whiton planted her hands on her hips, her elbows vibrating rapidly. "Git yer own supper!" she exclaimed. "Well, I want-to-know!"

"Bring me the chop, Abby, and some bread," ordered Miss Cynthia, opening the drafts of the stove. "I shall get thoroughly warm while I am doing it!"

"Now, look-a-here, Miss Cynthy, I've lived in this 'ere house goin' on thirty years, an' I ain't in the habit of havin' nobody come in my kitchen an' talk up to me! Even yer ma never done it towards the last, an' you know very well that I ain't a-goin to stan' it. You an' me ain't never had no words before, an' I don't see why we should begin now. Seems to me you've been actin' mighty notional an' uppity since yiste'd'y. I've been thinkin' 'bout it all day b'spells. I remember when you was little, you us't to git fractious once in a while; but your ma or yer Gran'ma Breyfogle always took it out of ye mighty quick. As yer ma us't to say: 'dis'pline mus' be maintained,' she sez. I never looked fer any trouble in this 'ere kitchen; an' I ain't goin' to have none, neither."

Miss Cynthia listened attentively to this manifesto, a worried but entirely stubborn expression gathering about her small mouth. Abby Whiton was irresistibly reminded of the long-defunct Grandfather Breyfogle, whose imperial dictum nobody had ever been able to successfully contravene. "Fer the lan's sake;" she muttered to herself, "suppose she sh'd take a turn after all these years!"

When Miss Cynthia spoke it was in the Breyfogle voice, and the Breyfogle revolutionary spirit looked out of her blue eyes. "You will have to remember in future, Abby, that this is my kitchen," she said distinctly, "and that it is in my house. I want you to bring my chop and two slices of my bread. I shall get my supper on my stove. Do you understand me?"

Abby Whiton stared. "Fer the lan's sake!" she repeated in a sibilant whisper. Then she whirled about with loud trampling steps, more expressive of her dazed and outraged feelings than mere profanity, however lurid, cut the bread, brought the chop from the closet, and finished by slamming down the toasting-fork with an accentuated clatter which scared the dozing cat into wild-eyed consternation.

"I c'n see what's a-comin'!" she exclaimed bitterly. "After all these years, an' me a-slavin' my fingers to the bone sense you was knee high to a grasshopper an' never allowed no imperdunce in this kitchen. If I live, I leave to-morrow mornin', bag an' baggage!" She might have added with entire suitability "and may the Lord have mercy on your soul."

Miss Cynthia proceeded to toast her chop with outward calm, her mouth still wearing the Breyfogle expression. Inwardly, she was quaking with long-accustomed dread. Never before in the course of her whole life had she ventured to differ in the slightest degree with the definite opinions of Abby Whiton. She had, of course, made a dignified but entirely superficial show of consulting her about the various household activities and economies; but in the end she had invariably yielded to Abby Whiton's loudly-expressed decisions. Miss Cynthia's intellect refused to contemplate the consequences of her present rash behavior.

"To-morrow mornin'," repeated Abby Whiton triumphantly; she appeared to divine the real state of her mistress's mind, and proceeded to pile Pelion upon Ossa with mistaken energy. "I guess yer poor, dear ma 'ud turn over in her grave if she could know that I'd been fairly driv' to leave her kitchen after all these years. W'y, I've always intended to lay you out, Miss Cynthy, same as I done fer her."

Miss Cynthia turned suddenly; her eyes blazed. "I don't want you to stay here," she said breathlessly. "You—you shall not lay me out. Do you hear? You shall not. I am going to—let you live—anywhere you want to except in this kitchen; but I'm going to do as I please in my own house as long as I live. Do you hear me?"

"I ain't deef," snorted Abby Whiton. Then she sprang forward just in time to catch Miss Cynthia's slight figure as she swayed weakly toward the hot stove. "Did you ever!" she muttered to herself as she skilfully plied the camphor and smelling-salts. "She's jest plain beat out with that ridic'lous picnic—trampin' with a lot of young-ones, an' joltin' in a lumber-wagon from goodness knows where. I hope I c'n see my duty; an' I shall do it!"

She helped her mistress to bed with a firmness not untouched with real tenderness, which melted Miss Cynthia's soul within her. As she sat propped among her white pillows eating the chop and toast, which Abby Whiton presently set before her with a curiously indulgent air, she reviewed the circumstances of her revolt with mild regret. "I'm sorry I spoke to you just as I did, Abby," she said meekly. "I—was pretty tired, I guess, and——"

"Don't you say 'nuther word, Miss Cynthy; it's all right. I'll see 'at you don't git so tuckered out agin, that's all," Abby Whiton told her, with the strong kindness of tone and manner one would use toward a particularly exasperating child, made ill by her own naughtiness.

Miss Cynthia weakly permitted the inference to pass. But the tranquil stubbornness of the Breyfogles rested upon her sleeping features in so marked a degree, that Abby Whiton observed it with fresh astonishment when she came to remove the tray and the candle. "My goodness! ef she ain't a-gittin' to be the livin' image of her gran'pa!" she murmured, "an' the land knows he was his own boss, 's well 's everybody else's, to his dyin' day!"

CHAPTER VI.

THE fact that the rain was pouring out of a dun-colored sky in torrents did not damp the business ardor of young Mr. Blossom. He appeared at Miss Cynthia's door, clad in a streaming mackintosh, bearing a streaming umbrella and a huge package of samples done up in waterproof cloth, under his arm.

"No, you can't see Miss Cynthy; she's flat on her back this mornin'," Abby Whiton informed him. "I've jes' took her breakfas' up-stairs, an' she ain't goin' to git out o' bed to-day. I do' know but what I shell sen' fer the doctor. 'Twouldn't su'prise me a mite ef she sh'd hev a long spell of sickness after what she done yiste'd'y. Where in under the sun did you come accrost her, George?"

"Over on Scott's cross-road, not far from the old red bridge," said Mr. Blossom. He looked exceedingly disappointed. "Do you suppose she'd be able to look over these samples?" he asked. "She told me to bring 'em this morning, sure. And, of course, the quicker I get to work on the job the quicker I can get it done."

"What job?" demanded Abby Whiton sharply. Her aspect was so aggressive, not to say intimidating, that George Blossom was involuntarily reminded of the last time that bony hand had seized upon him from be-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 378

AN EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN

Three Hundred Special Ostermoor Mattresses

SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE OF SURPLUS STOCK

A SURPLUS lot of especially fine French Edge Ostermoor Mattresses of *extra thickness, extra weight,* and exceptional softness, in the highest grade coverings, regular price being $30.00, will be closed out regardless of cost, to make room for regular stock, at the extremely low price of $18.50 each. These Mattresses are the very softest we can make, and are in every way fully as desirable and as great, if not greater bargains than the 600 lot of Special Hotel Mattresses we sold last year at the same price. If you were fortunate enough to secure one of the same, you will fully appreciate the present sale.

The Mattresses are all full double-bed size, 4 feet 6 inches wide, 6 feet 4 inches long, in two parts, with round corners, five-inch inseamed borders, and French Rolled Edges, exactly like illustration.

The filling is especially selected Ostermoor sheets, all hand-laid, and closed within ticking entirely by hand sewing. Mattresses weigh 60 pounds each, 15 pounds more than regular, and are far softer and much more luxuriously comfortable than regular.

The coverings are of extra fine quality, beautiful Mercerized French Art Twills—pink, blue or yellow, both plain and figured, or high-grade, dust-proof Satin Finish Ticking, striped in linen effect; also the good old fashioned, blue and white stripe Herring-bone Ticking.

Mattresses are built in the daintiest possible manner by our most expert specialists. They represent, in the very highest degree, the celebrated OSTERMOOR merit of Excellence and are a rare bargain both in price and quality.

Price, $18.50 Each

We pay Transportation Charges anywhere in the United States.
Only while they last; first come, first served. The opportunity to secure same is limited.
Samples of Ticking mailed on request—you take the risk of all being sold.
Terms of sale: Cash in advance; none sent C. O. D.

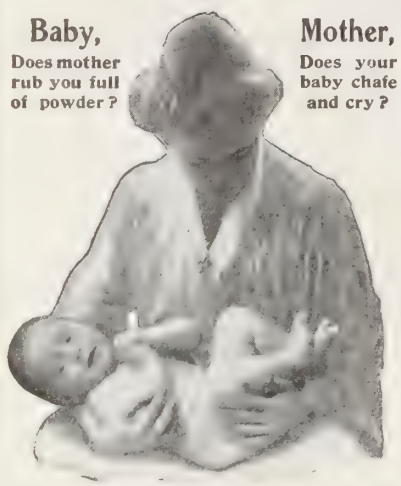
NOTE:—Ostermoor Mattresses, regular stock, same size, two parts, cost $15.50 each. They have four-inch border, weigh 45 pounds, and are covered with A. C. A. Ticking. These French Mattresses cost $30.00 each, finish fully two inches thicker, weigh 15 pounds more, have round corners—soft Rolled Edges—close diamond tufts—and beautiful high-grade fine quality coverings, and are much softer and far more resilient. Even if you do not wish a mattress now, you should know all about the "Ostermoor" and its superiority to hair in health, comfort and economy. Send your name on a postal for our free descriptive book, "The Test of Time," a veritable work of art, 136 pages in two colors, profusely illustrated, it's well worth while.

OSTERMOOR & COMPANY

115 ELIZABETH STREET, NEW YORK

Canadian Agency: The Ideal Bedding Company, Ltd., Montreal

When ordering, please state first, second and even third choice of kinds of covering, in case all you like are already sold, as there may be no time for correspondence.



Spim Soap

makes baby's skin as soft and smooth as silk. It develops the growth of baby's hair. It is far more pleasant, soothing and healing than the so-called baby powders. It will not clog the pores.

Baby powder *appears* to heal, but its constant use makes roughness and soreness. **SPIM** Soap and **SPIM** Ointment clear the skin, do not—cannot—clog it.

Eruptions of any kind never appear on **SPIM** Soap babies, and yield at once to the treatment when caused by powder or cheap alkali soaps.

Our Elaborate Album of "400 Beautiful Babies"

is mailed **free** for one wrapper of **Spim Soap** or **Spim Ointment.** **Spim Soap** costs 25 cents. **Spim Ointment,** 50 cents. Insist on "**Spim**"—don't take substitutes. If you are unable to obtain **Spim Soap** or **Spim Ointment** from your druggist, send us his name and we will sell you direct (postage prepaid in the United States or Canada), and for your trouble in sending your money direct to us we will mail **free** our elaborate album at once. Your money back if you ask it. Our "Watch the Baby" book is mailed to any one on request.

$500 in Cash Prizes

for Beautiful Babies. Send for entrance blank.

SPIM CO. (Chas. B. Knox, Pres.)
55 Knox Av., Johnstown, N. Y.

CHEER UP SPIM CURES

NOTE—With my national reputation as the manufacturer of Knox's Gelatine could I afford (even if I would) to be associated with an article without merit? I personally guarantee **Spim Soap** to the women of America.—CHAS. B. KNOX.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector

Better and cheaper than Dress Shields, being a complete garment, always ready to wear with any dress. The best Protector to be worn with the Popular Shirt Waist Suits, and Shirt Waists, as they require no sewing in. The only perfect protection from perspiration.

REDUCED PRICES.		One Pair Does the Work of Six.	
No. 1. Bust Measure 28-33	$ .50	No. 2. Bust Measure 34-39	$ .60
No. 3. Bust Measure 40-45	.75	No. 4. Bust Measure 46-49	1.00

Agents Wanted. Catalogue Free. Send Money by P. O. Order.
M. DEWEY, Manfr., 1395 H, W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR. FOR THE FACE

Holding Woodbury's Facial Soap is like holding the key to a vexing problem—the face clears and brightens immediately as a result of the welcome solution.

Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cin. O.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 377

hind, just as he was about to pocket a particularly luscious sweeting.

He hesitated diplomatically. "Perhaps I'd better call again," he said, with a propitiatory smile. "I don't want to take your time, Abby."

"I've got time a-plenty to hear what your errant is in this 'ere house," she told him incisively. "I've heerd you're gittin' to be a terrible smart, pushin' business man, George; but I guess we'll try an' make out 'ithout any paintin' an' paperin' this spring." Abby Whiton smiled grimly at the discomfited expression in the young fellow's gray eyes.

"Not this spring," she repeated decidedly. "W'y, I wouldn't go through the mess of it ef you was to pay me! I know what it is to hev paint-pails in ev'ry corner, an scraps of paper tracked all over the place. So you might's well——"

"Oh, good-morning, Mr. Blossom," called a clear, little voice from overhead. "I thought I heard you speak. Won't you walk right in; Abby will take your coat and umbrella. I'll be down at once."

"Fer the lan's sake!" ejaculated Abby Whiton with a scandalized sniff, "Ef she ain't opened her window an' stuck her head right out in the rain! She'll git her death; that's what she'll git."

"Oh, I guess not," opined Mr. Blossom cheerfully. "She had on a shawl, you know." He stepped into the hall with a confident and masterful air, before which Abby Whiton, involuntarily retreated kitchenward.

"Here, you c'n give me yer umberell, an' that wet coat o' yourn," she remarked acidly. "I'll hang 'em in the wood-shed to drip a spell. I guess I'll hev to step upstairs an' see what Miss Cynthy's up to now!"

As to the exact nature of the interview which took place between mistress and maid above stairs George Blossom could only guess, as he waited for what seemed an interminable length of time in the sepulchral hall. He gave vent to a low, apprehensive whistle, as an occasional excited accent reached his attentive ears. "Jiminy! I hope she's game!" he murmured.

Two successive slams of two distant doors appeared to terminate the engagement, and presently Miss Cynthia came down the stairs. Her cheeks were flushed, and her blue eyes shone with the light of hard-won victory; she looked young, almost girlish in her slim, black dress. George Blossom sprang to his feet with a little exclamation of inquiring sympathy.

"No, I'm not sick," Miss Cynthia told him decidedly. "But I was so tired I overslept—for the first time in years. I'm not used to being out doors, you know. When I awoke I found Abby had brought my breakfast upstairs. Now we'll look at the papers, for I'd like you to begin to-morrow."

"I suppose you'll make a thorough, complete job of it," observed George Blossom, glancing critically about the dingy walls of the room they entered. "There'll be some plastering to be done where the cracks are bad, and it'll make considerable trouble, first and last. The carpets 'll have to be taken up and the furniture moved."

"I'm ready for anything," declared Miss Cynthia, the flush returning to her cheeks and the sparkle to her eyes. "I'll hire a woman, and a man, too, if necessary. Abby Whiton's going to leave."

"Whew!" exclaimed Mr. Blossom. Then he laughed outright. "I got her that time," he exulted boyishly.

"She's going right off—to-day," went on Miss Cynthia, with a dubious, little quaver in her defiant voice. "I—I shall be quite alone in the house. I—I don't know whether——"

"I can get you a girl," said George Blossom confidently. "Mother 'll be sure to know of somebody. I'll ask her. We'll have a girl here by night; see if we don't."

Then the sample-books were spread out in all the bewildering array of their dazzling possibilities. Miss Cynthia strove vainly to picture to herself a green parlor and a yellow hall in striking juxtaposition; a blue dining-room coupled crudely with a pink sitting-room; bed-rooms festooned with mammoth pink roses climbing over impossible lattice-work; papered ceilings in vast designs of gilded scrolls and arabesques; mouldings and borders in endless variety. She became gradually pale and depressed, and all the while the youthful and inexperienced George discoursed volubly of the style and elegance of his papers, and the astonishing changes which said papers would produce when applied to the walls of the old Breyfogle house.

"I—I don't know," murmured Miss Cynthia faintly. "I'm afraid I'd feel strange with things so—so different. These roses, now, and this scroll-work. Someway I feel all mixed up, and my head——"

Mr. Blossom stared at her in vague alarm. "Say!" he blurted out. "I oughtn't to have showed you all these books at once. Mother says they're enough to turn the brain of a saint. She couldn't pick out a paper for our parlor to save her life. I had to do it myself, and now she wishes it was different."

Miss Cynthia sighed apprehensively. She appeared to be listening furtively to the distant sounds of strong, decided footfalls which passed to and fro with dread regularity. "It's Abby," she explained, in a small, weak voice. "I suppose she's packing her things."

Miss Cynthia was struggling bravely with a depressing belief that the foundations of her little world were about to be terribly shaken, if not altogether removed. She realized abjectly that she had brought this unlooked-for cataclysm upon herself; that it was a direct result of her own rash acts. For the moment she longed to dismiss George Blossom with his terrible sample-books. She could then humbly capitulate before Abby Whiton's entrenchments, and everything would go on as before—till—till——.

"Of course, I don't wan't Abby to stay after all she said," she syllabled faintly. "But——"

At this crucial moment Mr. Blossom deposited his sample-books upon the floor with a decided thud. "It's clearing off," he said abruptly; "the sun's out now. If you'll let me, I'm going to bring the phaeton around and take you over to mother's to dinner; then we'll hunt a girl this afternoon. What do you say? I won't be ten minutes."

"Oh, I don't believe I could," faltered Miss Cynthia; "your mother wouldn't be expecting me, and——"

"She asked me to bring you," declared George Blossom, mendaciously. "She said she hadn't see you for years, to speak to. She was so surprised and pleased when I told her you'd given me such a splendid job. I told her about our ride yesterday, and she said she really wished she could have a good talk with you."

The last part of this statement was strictly true, and the young man's tone was so hearty and convincing, his gray eyes so kind and reassuring, that Miss Cynthia, her little courage quite exhausted, looked up at him gratefully. "I'll go," she said. Then her face fell. "I shall have to stay and see Abby off," she faltered. "I must settle with her, and——"

"Leave her money on the table, and a note telling her to put the key under the door-mat," promptly advised the sapient George. "I guess there aren't any fond last words coming to her, if she talked to you as I expect she did."

And this hard-hearted suggestion Miss Cynthia weakly followed to the letter.

TO BE CONTINUED

The best cook cannot make good bread out of poor flour, nor can the most skillful knitter or crocheter produce satisfactory garments except with the best yarns.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are uniform, lofty and elastic, and are dyed in a full line of beautiful shades. They are used and recommended by expert knitters and crocheters.

If you use The "Fleisher" Yarns you can be sure that your garments will be satisfactory.

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

Shur-On Eye-glasses

Improve the Looks as well as the sight

That's one of the great things about **Shur-On Eye-Glasses.** Neater and more comfortable and entirely different from ordinary glasses. Won't come off till you take them off.

All shapes, used with any nose-guard.
At all opticians. "*Shur-On*" on every pair.

Valuable book free

for the name of your optician. Send for a copy today and learn some important facts about the eyes.

E. Kirstein Sons Co., Dept. F
Established 1864 **Rochester, N. Y.**

Learn to Knit

For **15 cents** you get all the necessary instruction. The *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition) explains everything and shows pictures of 106 different articles. Worth $1, but costs only **15 cents** at your dealer's or by mail because it also tells why you should use **COLUMBIA YARNS.** Go farther than other yarns and are better, too.

Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark around the label on every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.25
9x 7½ ft.,	3.75
9x 9 ft.,	4.25
9x10½ ft.,	4.75
9x12 ft.,	5.25
9x15 ft.,	6.25

Beautiful and attractive patterns, choice colorings. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used; more durable than high-priced carpets. Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

Also Importers of Portieres and Lace Curtains.
New Spring Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 689 Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa.

AN ESKAY'S FOOD BABY AND HER HISTORY

Andrews

"The Andrews Baby is known from one end of Long Island to the other. Every one comments upon her as the most beautiful and best proportioned child they have ever seen. We are justly proud of her—thanks to Eskay's Food and an all-wise Providence in directing me to *a doctor who knew his business.*"

Extract from Father's Letter.)

There is nothing but health in Eskay's Food for your baby and your neighbor's. Send to-day for a generous sample and our splendid mother's book, "How to Care for the Baby" free to any address.

Eskay's Food is delicious for the convalescent and wonderfully nutritious and easily digested. It is retained when all other foods fail. It nourishes from Infancy to Old Age.

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO.
427 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

5% is safer than 3% or 4%

Your money is safer here when earning 5% interest than it is in many places where it earns only 3% or 4%.

It not only earns a higher rate of interest, but the interest is

compounded semi-annually

and you get interest for every day your money is here. You can withdraw your money or any part of it immediately on demand.

Send for free booklet that fully explains our proposition and gives the names of the successful Baltimore merchants who are at the head of our company.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md

$

Mason & Hamlin ORGANS

THE best evidence of superiority is the large number of organs from twenty to fifty years old in constant and satisfactory use, bearing the name of Mason & Hamlin.

Send for Catalogue of New Styles.

MASON & HAMLIN CO.
Boston, Mass.

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

By Geo. C. Stebbins.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample free to Pastors, etc.

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago-New York

Stamp Your Own Linens

at home at small expense. 50c Complete. Catalog Free
ART NOVELTY CO., 54 W. 22d St., New York

The Crusade Against Swearing

REV. ROLAND D. SAWYER

IT is now over six years since the Rev. Roland D. Sawyer, then a pastor at Brockton, Mass., shocked by the number of profane people in the towns and cities about him, resolved on a crusade against swearing. He started an agitation which resulted in the formation, in 1901, of the first Anti-Profanity League at Hanson, Mass. Others were quickly organized, and there are now thousands in the membership of many auxiliary leagues and the crusade is carried into every State. Hundreds of pastors are now preaching against profanity. Mr. Sawyer's organization has stimulated a like effort in England. The League is constantly sending out literature on the subject of profanity. It issues a "curse card," which says, "Being desirous of breaking myself of the detestable habit of swearing, and feeling the need of a constant reminder to assist me in this determination, I promise to carry, post in some conspicuous place, or otherwise make such disposal of this card, that it shall continually remind me not to swear. Further, if I break this resolve, I will, for any and every oath uttered, pay a fine of five cents, to be sent to the publisher of this card, to be used for the publication of anti-profanity literature." It is a small red and conspicuous card, neatly printed, and is doing its work. A man in business says, "My office mate swore. He promised to desist if I could help him to break the habit. I posted the card over his desk. The first night I got twenty-five cents and he has not sworn since." Another card has, "Please do not swear here. There are those about you that hold sacred the names you so lightly use. Think how it sounds to them. Respect their feelings."

The League has circulated over a quarter of a million cards and printed articles. Rev. J. L. Withrow, D.D., a former moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly, is the national president of the League.

W. J. P.

MEN AND WOMEN OF THE HOUR

EX-SENATOR CANNON — MISS MARGARET HALEY — MISS ANNA B. MILLER — MINISTER BOWEN

Ex-Senator Frank J. Cannon of Utah, has been formally excommunicated by the Mormon Church. Mr. Cannon is the editor of the Salt Lake *Tribune*, and for some time he has been criticizing the acts of the Mormon elders. He was brought before the bishops, and instead of retracting what had been printed in his paper, he boldly declared: "I do not think that Joseph F. Smith is a prophet of God: I think his idol is Mammon. I think he is falsely leading the Mormon people." Mr. Cannon's expulsion has excited great indignation among the younger members of the Mormon Church.

Miss Margaret Haley is the president of the National Teachers' Federation, and business representative of the Chicago Federation. She gained public approval several years ago by forcing tax-dodging public utility corporations in Chicago, to pay to the city $600,000. She has organized the school teachers all over the country, and a short time ago went to New Jersey to aid the teachers of that State in their fight for better conditions. Miss Haley is a great organizer and a good debater, and has shown herself capable of defending the organization of which she is the head.

Minister Bowen represents the interests of the United States in Venezuela. As that South American Republic, under the erratic leadership of President Castro, is constantly getting into trouble with other nations, Mr. Bowen's position is one calling for a firm hand. His ability as a diplomat is as well appreciated in Europe as it is in America. While the United States has no idea of acting as a debt collector in South America, it does intend to have President Castro live up to his treaty obligations.

Miss Anna B. Miller, a school-teacher of Philadelphia, has proved herself a second Portia. Two years ago, as the result of an alleged conspiracy, she lost her position, and was unable to obtain any redress. Poor and without friends, she could get no lawyer to take up her case; but her courage did not fail. She began the study of law in order to defend her position in the world. She sued her detractors for damages, and conducted her case so well, as to amaze the lawyers who were gathered in the court-room. The jury took into consideration, evidently, every measure of damages, that she was entitled to recover.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. D. M. E., California. "How boundless is His love and mercy. I would that all might learn to carry everything to Him in prayer."

L. F. M. "During the past week the Lord has answered my prayers to be helped, in a matter I thought hopeless. I thank him for his goodness."

Mrs. J. H. B., Missouri. "O, what a blessed thing it is to keep in touch with God through prayer. He is my greatest comfort in time of trouble, and I know that in him I can safely trust."

Grateful, New Jersey. "We had a dear little one who was very sick. We prayed earnestly for his recovery. Our prayers were answered, and our faith in prayer has been increased."

A Fall River Reader. "I want to acknowledge the speedy reply to my prayers, and to encourage everyone to put their faith and trust in Him who is always ready to help and comfort us."

Mrs. B. H. H., Tennessee. "The Saviour says, 'When ye seek me with your whole heart ye shall find me.' The answer may not come my way or your way, but it is sure to come, for his promises never fail. I have had my prayers answered sometimes in such a wonderful way that it seemed a perfect revelation to me of God's love."

A Reader, Illinois. "I want to give my testimony to the truth that God answers prayer. In a service of over sixty years I have had many remarkable answers to prayer."

An Opportunity for Service

An opportunity for effective Christian service is offered by the Utah Gospel Mission in its Western field work. During the year 1904 its missionaries visited nearly 10,000 families, and had about 17,000 people at its services. For the year beginning about June next it will require several new men, and wishes to learn of volunteer workers, who are qualified to present fundamental truths well, either in public address or conversation; to sing Gospel hymns, and, if possible, to play the organ. Candidates for volunteer work may write the Secretary, Rev. John D. Nutting, 739 Republic Street, Cleveland, O. All expenses incurred during the work are provided by the organization.

SUMMER SUITS

$6 to $25 Made to Your Order. Nothing Ready-made.

Catalogue, Samples and Simple Measurement Directions Sent FREE.

You can have a stylish garment made to your order from measurements sent us by mail, without wearisome trying on or annoyance.

Our catalogue explains our system. It also illustrates and describes the **very latest New York Fashions** in suits, skirts, jackets and rain coats, driving and traveling coats, brides' going-away gowns, separate skirts and shirt-waist suits.

CORRECT STYLE, PERFECT WORKMANSHIP AND FAULTLESS FIT DISTINGUISH OUR GARMENTS.

Our new materials for summer wear include all the latest weaves and textures—Mohairs in fancy stripes and checks, Tweeds, Broadcloths and Serges in the newest shades, Lansdownes, Henriettas, Taffetas and Pongees in all the popular colors.

NO CHEAP MATERIALS BUT GOOD FABRICS AT LOW PRICES.

We guarantee to fit you or refund your money

SHIRT-WAIST SUITS (Made of Mohair, Serge, Brilliantine, etc.)	$6 to $20
SILK SHIRT-WAIST SUITS	$12 to $25
TAILOR-MADE SUITS	$7.50 to $25
SILK COSTUMES	$12 to $25
LONG TRAVELING COATS	$7.50 to $18
RAIN COATS	$9.75 to $18
JACKETS	$5.75 to $15
SILK COATS	$10 to $20
SEPARATE SKIRTS	$3.50 to $12

We prepay Express Charges to any part of the U.S.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our Summer Catalogue, showing the Latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of Samples of the Newest Materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. Write for the Goods. Mention orders desired, and whether you wish samples for a tailor made suit, silk costume, shirt waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail orders only. Est. 17 Yrs. No Ass'ns or Branches.

Your Money Working at 5% PER YEAR

Always subject to your control if required for other purposes. Invested with

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

which has been established 12 years, your savings will be in absolutely safe, conservative hands, free from speculation and earning for you

5 Per Cent. Per Year

for every day in our care. Earnings remitted semi-annually by check or compounded. We have never paid less than 5% per annum on savings, distributing to holders of our certificates profits amounting to nearly three quarters of a million dollars, while materially adding to our surplus.

Our business is conducted under

New York Banking Department Supervision

by whom it is examined each year.

Full particulars with letters of endorsement received from prominent clergymen, professional and business men will be sent to any one interested. WRITE TO-DAY.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

Assets $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY

THE "GLEN" STEEL FOLDING MAT

THE ONLY MAT THAT BOTH FOLDS AND ROLLS UP

NO dirt can exist in house where a Glen is used. Scrapes every particle of mud from the shoes. Neat and attractive, is easily cleaned and does not curl up. Its wonderful construction and flexibility will make it wear a lifetime. Unexcelled for residences and entrances to all public and private buildings. We make bar and soda-fountain mats on same principle.

Write today for circular and price list.

Glen Manufacturing Co., Dept. A, Ellwood City, Pa.

Send Orders to New York City Only
We Have No Branch Houses—No Agents

FASHION BOOK FREE

WRITE TO-DAY for our handsome illustrated catalog of New York's latest styles in women's, children's and misses' wear.

No. 4071—THE ORCHID. A woman's washable shirt-waist suit (walking length) made of white union butcher linen, cleverly tailored and designed.

THE WAIST OF THIS SUIT is handsomely designed with graduated side plaits and wide front panel of old English Swiss embroidery, raised effect, in a variety of exquisite patterns. Plaited back, new full sleeves plaited from cuff to elbow. New stock collar and cuffs finished with handsome embroidered turnovers of old English design. Open front.

THE SKIRT is made with nine gores and inverted plait back. It is side plaited to match the waist. The panel front is of old English Swiss embroidery, the same as the waist, finished with a three inch hem. Sizes 32 to 44 bust measure, length of skirt, 41 inches.

No. 4071

White Union Butcher Linen Suit

$2.75

SPECIAL NOTICE.—At the extraordinary low price at which we offer this beautiful suit we cannot afford to make alterations in length of skirt, etc., but we have amply provided for a **home alteration,** if necessary, by finishing the skirt with a **three-inch hem,** and also provided ample material in the **inverted plaited back** so that an alteration at your home is but the work of a few moments. **Comes in white only.** Shipped to you with the full understanding and agreement that if not satisfactory to you in every respect, faultless in style, material and workmanship, you can return it at our expense, and your money will be at once refunded **$2.75**

Write for Our Free Catalog To-day — THE BIG STORE — A CITY IN ITSELF — **SIEGEL COOPER & Co.** — SIXTH AVE. — 18TH & 19TH STS. — **NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.** — Write for Our Free Catalog To-day

"Of all inventions, the alphabet and printing press alone excepted, those inventions which abridge distance have done most for civilization."—*Macaulay.*

MAP OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES.

A system of 12,000 miles of railway in the populous territory east of Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati, furnishing luxurious and rapid transportation facilities for more than one-half of the entire population of the United States.

Details of rates and trains given by any New York Central ticket agent.

A copy of "America's Summer Resorts," will be sent free, upon receipt of a two-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

BOMOKA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK and getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

CLARK'S TOURS

High-class Tours under best management, membership limited to fifteen, leave by White Star Line steamers, April 29, May 13, June 15, June 24. Register now. Other Tours. FRANK C. CLARK, 113 Broadway, New York.

A Romance of the Settlement

IN the list of resident workers at the University Settlement Society of New York, appears the name of Mr. J. G. Phelps Stokes, and among the names of the "workers," is that of Miss Rose Harriet Pastor. Much of romantic interest at present surrounds these two names, the first borne by a scion of one of the wealthiest and proudest old families of New York; the other, by a young woman of Jewish birth, and who is known as the "Poetess of the Ghetto."

Mr. Stokes has been known for several years as a most enthusiastic student of social conditions in the city's congested districts, and he occupies an influential position in many charitable and reform movements, inaugurated for the betterment of the poor. In a recent article upon "The Problem of Vice," Mr. Stokes says:

Where prevalent suggestive influences are bad, whether in the tenements or in the streets or elsewhere, the occasional development of vicious habits is but a natural consequence. If we would prevent the development of vice, we must better the conditions which induce it.

Photo by Mandelkern

ROSE HARRIET PASTOR

J. G. PHELPS STOKES

With this laudable object in view, the rich young man gave up the splendor of Fifth Avenue, and all social allurements of the exclusive society to which the position of his family entitled him, and went down among the very poor to live. Here he could study their wretchedness and misery, and here also, he could acquaint himself with the many sturdy virtues, which survive even when choked by long hours of underpaid toil and the herd-like life of the tenements.

Wasting disease, ending in premature death, are not the result of merely old age and normal wear and tear, but are directly traceable to what this young worker calls "preventable conditions," and he is putting all his youthful energies into plans to bring about results which will give opportunity for the development of all that is best in body, character and soul of the people among whom he works.

Not very long ago, Rose Pastor was employed in a factory in Cleveland, O., but while she worked hard and fast at this mechanical employment to support herself and her younger brothers and sisters, the busy brain was creating, and the soul growing, reaching out into that world where there is so much sorrow, pain and poverty, which even then, with her limited means, she tried to assuage. The keynote of her life seemed to be an all-embracing love of humanity. No living creatures could fall so low but Rose would try to help them. At whatever time of day or night a case of suffering was brought to her attention, she followed it up, and did what she could.

Two years ago Miss Pastor came to New York, and became a reporter and special writer on the *Jewish Daily News*. As a representative of this paper she called upon Mr. Stokes, to get information relative to his work in the Ghetto. He was very much attracted by the article which she wrote. In a short time, Miss Pastor was throwing herself, heart and soul, into Settlement work, having left the newspaper for this broader field of endeavor. Conscientiousness of purpose and devotion to duty, seem to be the mainsprings in this remarkable girl's life. In the Settlement, she has organized and directed a number of girls' clubs, all with a practical uplifting aim in view. All that is best in life, all that makes it worth living, all her religion and love for humanity, seem to be summed up in these lines from her pen.

What I live for, but for this
Into the soul to breathe the soul of sweetness:
The stunted growth to rear to fair completeness
Drown tears in smiles; kill hatred with a kiss.

Those who know her best say that money and position, which her marriage with Mr. Stokes will bring to her, will not in any wise spoil this earnest, big-souled woman. Miss Pastor is a remarkable looking young woman, with beautiful soft brown eyes, and heavy dark hair, where little stray gleams of sunlight seem to be chasing each other through its wavy masses. Speaking of her plans for the future, she said, that after the marriage (which would probably take place on July 15th), "we will return to take up our work on the East Side of New York. It is uncertain just where we will live, but it will not be far from the Settlement House.

"I do not look upon prosperity as the world looks at it," said she. "To most persons it means material advantages—money. But the only true success is that which is spiritual. That alone can bring happiness. It is what one is that counts, not the advantages which the world holds dear. Blessed are those who live but to bless."

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

A Bowery Mission Concert

NOT since the beloved Bowery Mission organist's place became vacant, and death claimed the gifted Victor Benke, have the walls of the Mission echoed to such beautiful strains as were drawn from the instrument at one of the "Pleasant Saturday Evenings" not long ago. Mr. J. Granville Smith of England, having recently arrived in this country, gave his services upon this evening, for the poor men of the Bowery. Mr. Smith is an organist of rare ability, and plays with such expression and deep feeling as to make the most profound impression upon the listener. His rendering of "Home, Sweet Home" with variations, caused many a poor fellow to wipe his eyes, as he thought of the old home he had not seen for years, and perhaps would never see again. Mr. Smith's command of the organ was shown in the perfect control of its complicated mechanism, from the soft whisper, like a mellow, human voice, to the full organ, which gave in its grandeur the most soul-thrilling harmony. Mr. Smith is, without doubt, a great acquisition to the world of music in New York, and he hopes to soon be settled in a church position, where his talents and long experience entitle him to be. He has held a number of appointments as organist and choir-master in some of the leading churches in England and upon the Continent. Mr. Smith is not only master of the organ, but is a sound theoretical musican, and a composer of no mean ability, having been a contributor to the "Hymnal Companion," and several other collections of Church Music.

Beautify Your Home

"YOU CAN DO IT YOURSELF"

"Then why should you allow a single piece of your furniture to remain scratched or marred when at a trifling outlay you can make it look new, elegant and stylish! Let me tell you how I do it!" "With 'AD-EL-ITE' Paint and Varnish Remover I instantly remove varnish shellac, wax, stains, or paint from my furniture, woodwork and floors, without injuring my hands or the finest woods or veneers in the least. I allow the Varnish Remover to stand about three minutes until it raises the varnish and then I wipe the old varnish off clean to the wood with a rag or cotton waste. As soon as the surface is dry I apply AD-EL-ITE One-Coat Dull Finish, which dries very quickly, and in less than two hours' time I have transformed an unsightly piece of furniture into a useful article, finished in the latest approved style—The Popular Mission Finish. AD-EL-ITE One-Coat Dull Finishes are made in eight beautiful shades, of which I can take my choice; Black and Brown Flemish Oak, Colonial Oak, Light, Medium and Dark Weathered Oak, Bog Oak, and Natural Oak. These are the artistic, soft, velvety dull finishes, which are now being so extensively used for Dining Rooms, Libraries, Halls, Furniture, and all Interior Woodwork. They may be applied to either hard or soft wood, and require but one coat to make a permanent and beautiful finish."

Beautify Your Home. $5.00 worth of AD-EL-ITE preparations will beautify your home surroundings more than $50.00 spent in new furniture and painters' work.

Have You Ten Cents for a profitable investment! Send us TEN CENTS for packing and mailing sample bottle sufficient for a full trial of our

AD-EL-ITE TRADE MARK

PAINT AND VARNISH REMOVER

and we will also send you eight sample panels, showing just how the Ad-el-ite One-Coat Dull Finish looks on wood. Booklet containing hints and suggestions on home beautifying sent free.

Adams & Elting Co.

DEPT. F
MANUFACTURERS OF
Enamels, Wood Finishes, Paints, Etc.
CHICAGO

4% on your savings

People send us their savings from everywhere—partly for safety; partly for 4 per cent.

SAFETY—THE CLEVELAND TRUST COMPANY has 48,000 depositors; $25,000,000 assets; $2,800,000 capital and surplus.

4 PER CENT—send for booklet F, which tells clearly why we pay 4 per cent on savings deposits and how you can Bank by Mail.

Be Sure of Your Bank

The Cleveland Trust Company

CLEVELAND OHIO

AGENTS $20 to $50 weekly Entire or spare time Selling STANDARD **SELF-Filling -Cleaning Fountain PENS**

No ink dropper. **No** smeared fingers **No** "blow" **No** taking apart to clean **No** twisted rubber **No** valve or piston **No** awkward hump **No** complication FREE LESSONS in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. Write for new plan and do it NOW. **Standard Pen Co., 1506 Spitzer, Toledo, O.**

Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.

HANDY HAT FASTENERS

LADIES mail 25c Stamps for Sample Pair. *Agents Wanted.* Big Profits. Mfg. solely by FAIR MFG. CO. 534—5th Street, Racine, Wis. *Catalog of Ladies' and Children's Specialties—FREE.*

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

THE MEASURING ROD

I DREAMED that I was on my way to school, when suddenly I noticed a great crowd upon the green. People were hurrying to and fro, and when I asked what all this commotion was about, a girl said, "Why, don't you know? It's measuring day, and the Lord's angel has come to see how much our souls have grown since last measuring day."

"Measuring day," said I, "measuring souls! I never heard of such a thing," and began to ask questions; but the girl hurried on, and after a while I let myself be pressed along with the crowd to the green.

There, in the centre, on a kind of a throne under the great elm, was the most glorious and beautiful being I ever saw. He had white wings; his clothes were a strange shining sort of white, and he had the kindest and yet most serious face I had ever beheld. By his side was a tall golden rod fastened upright in the ground, with curious marks at regular intervals.

Over it, on a golden scroll, were the words, "The measure of the stature of a perfect man." The angel held in his hand a large book, in which he wrote the measurements as the people came upon the calling of their names in regular turns. The instant each one touched the golden measure a most wonderful thing happened. No one could escape the terrible accuracy of that strange rod. Each one shrank from or increased to his true dimensions—his spiritual dimensions as I soon learned, for it was an index of the soul's growth which was shown in this mysterious way, so that even we could see with our eyes what otherwise the angel alone could have perceived.

The first few who were measured after I came I did not know, but soon the name Elizabeth Darrow was called. She is the president of the Aid for the Destitute Society, you know, and she manages ever so many other societies too, and I thought, "Surely, Mrs. Darrow's measure will be very high indeed." But as she stood by the rod, the instant she touched it she seemed to grow shorter and shorter, and the angel's face grew very serious as he said, "This would be a soul of high stature, if only the zeal for outside work which can be seen of men, had not checked the lowly, secret graces of humility and trust and patience under little trials. These, too, are needed for perfect soul-growth."

The next was Lillian Edgar, who dresses so beautifully that I have often wished I had such clothes and so much money. The angel looked sadly at her measure, for it was very low, so low that Lillian turned pale as death, and her beautiful clothing no one noticed at all, for they were quite overshadowed by the glittering robes beside her. And the angel said in a solemn tone: "Oh, child, why take thoughts for raiment. Let your adorning be not outward adorning of putting on of apparel, but let it be the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price. Thus only can you grow like the Master."

Old Jerry, the cobbler, came next—poor, old, clumsy Jerry—but as he hobbled up the steps, the angel's face fairly blazed with light, and he smiled on him, and led him to the rod. And behold! Jerry's measure was higher than any of the others. The angel's voice rang out so loud and clear, that we all heard it saying: "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted. Whosoever shall humble himself as a little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven."

And, then, oh my name came next! I trembled so that I could hardly reach the angel, but he put his arm around me and helped me to stand by the rod. As soon as I touched it, I felt myself growing shorter and shorter, and though I stretched and stretched and strained every nerve to be as tall as possible, I could only reach Lillian's mark—Lillian's, the lowest of all. I grew crimson with shame, and whispered to the angel: "Oh, give me another chance before you mark me in the book so low as this! Tell me how to grow! I will do it all so gladly, only do not put this mark down!"

The angel shook his head sadly: "The record must go down as it is, my child. May it be higher when I next come! This rule will help thee: 'Whatsoever thou doest, do it heartily as to the Lord, in singleness of heart as unto Christ.' The same earnestness which thou throwest into other things, will, with Christ's help, make thee grow in grace."

And with that I burst into tears, and I suddenly awoke and found myself crying. But, oh! I shall never forget that dream! I was so ashamed of my mark.

From *Farmers' Advocate*, London, Can.

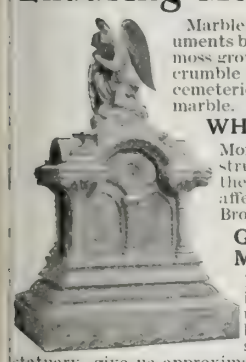
MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Mellin's Food — an infant food without an equal except Mother's Milk. A food that feeds, a food that gives satisfaction, a food that has been used for many years with best results, a food that makes the babies grow strong. Send for a free sample.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Enduring Memorials



Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. White Bronze won both the **Gold and Silver Medals** at the St. Louis Exposition. If in need of monuments, markers, head-stones, posts, grave covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend, and we will send a variety of **Beautiful Designs**, prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

REDUCED RATES TO PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Lewis and Clark Exposition and Various Conventions.

On account of the Lewis and Clark Exposition, Portland, Ore., June 1 to October 15, and various conventions to be held in cities on the Pacific Coast during the Summer, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets on specified dates, from all stations on its lines, to San Francisco and Los Angeles, April 9 to September 27; to Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Victoria, Vancouver, and San Diego, May 22 to September 30, at *greatly reduced rates.*

For *dates of sale* and specific information concerning rates and routes, consult nearest ticket agent.

Patton's Sun-Proof Paints

Last twice as long as white lead paints, cover much more surface, never disappoint. Advice on painting and choice of colors FREE—Book FREE

PATTON PAINT CO.,
218 Lake St., Milwaukee, Wis.

BONDS and Mortgages

For Small or Large Investors
The Kinds the Banks Buy

If you have $100 or more to invest safely, send for my circular No. 1.
J. Le Roy Galt, 327 Locust St., Sterling, Ill.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

HOUSE CLEANING BY UNITS

A Globe-Wernicke *"Elastic"* Library is as easy to take down as it is to build up—unit by unit, and not book by book. You can move these units from room to room or from house to house without taking out the books.

That is Globe-Wernicke Construction; each unit is solid, and not knock-down — each unit has a dust-proof door that is lined and also equipped with a patent equalizer that absolutely prevents the door binding or sticking. These units are made with leaded or plain glass doors. They embody the best material, finish and handicraft. They are carried in stock by over 900 dealers, or shipped on approval direct from factory, freight paid. Send for catalog Z 104 and list of agents

THE GLOBE-WERNICKE CO., CINCINNATI

NEW YORK: 380-382 Broadway
CHICAGO: 224-228 Wabash Ave.
BOSTON: 91-93 Federal St.
LONDON: 7 Bunhill Row

Don't Experiment this Spring

BUY Kinloch
READY TO MIX — NOT READY MIXED
HOUSE PAINT

If you intend to have painting done this Spring consider just a minute. Ready-mixed paint is not the best paint to use — not because the material isn't good, but because paint necessarily loses "life" in the ready-mixed can by deterioration and because the oil becomes stale. Fresh, Pure, Raw Linseed Oil mixed with the thick KINLOCH paint pigment (as shown in the illustration) means that the paint is RIGHT — full of life and the best your money can buy.

It's a small matter in the beginning to specify "KINLOCH PAINT" and *it's a big matter at the end of 5 years or more to find the KINLOCH PAINT still in good condition.*

Send for our book, "What the House Owner Ought to Know." It's an eye opener on paint, and gives some interesting information of great value which will save you $$. Your dealer will supply you. If not, write for our special Introductory Offer.

Kinloch Paint Co. St. Louis.

·POLKA·DOT·CANS·

Bee Keeping

Without doubt the most pleasant and profitable occupation in which men or women can engage is bee culture.

THE
A. I. ROOT CO.
MEDINA, OHIO,

largest makers of beekeepers supplies in the world, will gladly supply interested persons with the most advanced ideas on this important topic.

Ask Root—he KNOWS

SANE FINANCE

Is Taught in Monthly Lessons by

"The Federal Exchange"

A Journal devoted to Finance and Investments.

Send name and address for three months' free trial subscription.

FEDERAL STOCK AND BOND EXCHANGE
NEW YORK, 52 Broadway. PHILADELPHIA, 308 Chestnut St. CHICAGO 140 Dearborn St.

"Forbid a fool a thing and that he will do." Don't use SAPOLIO

POPE
BICYCLES

"Better Than Ever"

is the universal comment on our 1905 models.

Recognized Superiority

has been earned by constant adaptation of the best means to the best ends.

Bear in mind the trade-marks which stand for

Pope Quality.

PRICES, $22.50 to $100.00

(Complete Line of Juveniles and Motor Cycles.)

COLUMBIA	RAMBLER
CLEVELAND	CRESCENT
TRIBUNE	MONARCH
CRAWFORD	IMPERIAL

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.

Hartford, Conn. | Chicago, Ill.

Address Dept. B for Catalogues.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

is just pure cod liver oil—free from disguise, because none is needed. It is the *impurity* or *adulteration* in cod liver oil that makes it offensive to taste and smell. The purity of Moller's Oil makes it

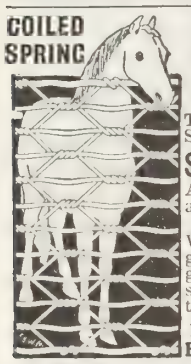
Free from Taste or Odor

It is this purity that makes Moller's Oil so digestible and without that nauseous "repeat."

The genuine is sold *only* in flat, oval bottles, imported from Norway, bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York
SOLE AGENTS

COILED SPRING **FENCE**



That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.

SOLD DIRECT TO YOU

At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.

Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box 297, Muncie Indiana

No Money Required

until you receive and approve of your bicycle. *We ship to anyone* on

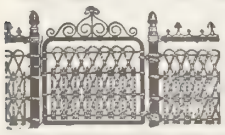
TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

Finest guaranteed **1905 Models** ***$10 to $24***
with Coaster-Brakes & Punctureless Tires.
1903 & 1904 Models ***$7 to $12***
of Best Makes.....
500 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes & Models good as new ***$3 to $8***
GREAT FACTORY CLEARING SALE.
RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. *Write at once* for catalog and Special Offer.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., **Dept. H 71 CHICAGO**

Corns Worse than a nuisance—a danger, when you cut them (risking blood-poisoning) and make them grow. A-CORN SALVE removes the corn and the danger. **15c.** at your druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box D, Winchester, Ind.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT

Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**

HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.

We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept. R 2, Lebanon, Ohio.

$39.50 BUYS THIS

We save you dealer's profits. Ship on approval 30 days free trial. Money back if not satisfactory. Send for 200 page Style Book containing 132 wonderful bargains.

UNION BUGGY CO.
Dept. 823 Pontiac, Mich.

The Christian's Exercise

ONE of the most impressive petitions in the Saviour's High Priestly prayer is that in which Christ pleads, not that his people be taken out of the world, but that they be kept from the evil. It was not his wish that they enter into a monastery and devote their lives to meditation and to prayer. He wanted them to be in the world, yet not of it, to live the Christian life in the world's hurry and toil. This is a difficult task, yet it is best for the Christian himself, and it is best for the world.

In the world the Christian learns that Christ's religion is a practical religion. He is not to have his mind concentrated on heaven and its glories. He is to do his duty in this life—to do it more conscientiously, more thoroughly, more efficiently, than if he were not a Christian. He should be a better employee, a better employer, a better citizen, a better son, a better father, through his being a Christian. The old story of the servant, who on being asked for evidences of the change that conversion had wrought in her, answered that she now swept under the mats, is a specimen of a principle that goes all through life. The other-worldliness that would so characterize a Christian as to unfit him for daily duty, is no part of Christ's ideal. There are, it is true, occupations in which it is impossible to serve Christ, but those occupations are bad in themselves. In ordinary business, there are no reasons why the Christian should not succeed as well as the unbeliever. The shams and misrepresentations which bring a certain advantage are a bad foundation even for a worldly success. Apart from Christian principle, immorality and deceit bring their own punishment. The Christian loses nothing by not stooping to them. Honesty and integrity are appreciated in the world, and bring a sure reward; the worlding is wise who adopts them from policy, and the Christian who adopts them as principles is at no disadvantage.

It is true that in the world the Christian encounters temptations which would not assail him in retirement; but when he overcomes them, he gains by the conflict. His faith ceases to be a matter of theory and becomes his life. The fidelity that has never been tried, the virtue that has never been tested, lacks the vigor that comes from resistance. The tree on the hill-side is stronger for the winds and storms that threatened to uproot it. It has been compelled to send its roots down deep and spread them wide, to maintain its standing. It is to him that overcometh that Christ's promises are made. Let no man think that his struggle is wasted. Even when he has fallen, if he will rise and renew the fight, he is the better for the battle. God might have made it easier to be good, but he has chosen to subject the Christian to trial and hardship, that out of it all he may produce a stalwart race strong in his strength, a race triumphant over sin and temptation.

It is also better for the world that the Christian should not be withdrawn from it, but should live in it, permeating its evil with the power of his good. It sees in him how secular pursuits may be ennobled and elevated by a sublime faith. In his gentleness, his disinterestedness, his patience and forbearance, it sees a man superior to others. As the world saw in Christ a character which it has never ceased to admire, so in proportion as the Christian mirrors him, it recognizes his excellence. It may sneer at him, it may traduce him, but it perceives that he has a peace of which it knows nothing, and a power of endurance which it cannot understand. The Christian is the light of the world, not to be hidden or to be segregated, but to be in the world a revelation of God in human life. In every community such men are to be found, doing the ordinary work of every-day life from high motives, serving Christ and living for him. Their influence is the salt of society and the light of life.

It is not such men who are worried by doubts or doctrinal difficulties. Christ keeps his promise to them, that they who do his will shall know of the doctrine. They are content to leave the higher mysteries to a future solution. They have faith in his guidance, and following his will as they understand it, await in confidence the further light which he will give in his good time.

---

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for May 7. James 1: 22-27.

California

ROUND $62.50 TRIP

From Chicago daily, May 1 to 3, 11 to 13, and 29 to June 1st, via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Choice of routes, best of train service, liberal return limits. The fast through daily service of the electric-lighted

OVERLAND LIMITED

makes it possible to traverse the breadth of the continent in amplest surroundings of comfort in ***less than three days.*** The train leaves Chicago and San Francisco every day the whole year round

The Best of Everything.

Two trains a day Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.

If you want to know something further about California, her outdoor sports, climate, hotels, etc., send 4 cents for copy of California folder

W. B. KNISKERN,
Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. & N.-W. Ry.
CHICAGO.

OL152

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

We Will Give You This "IDEAL" STEAM COOKER For an Hour or so of Your Time

SIMPLY SEND US YOUR NAME, **No Money.**

We will send you by return mail our plan No. 15, a plan that proved a great success for our customers the past year. Tells you how to secure this superb

Ideal Steam Cooker Baker

without cost or price; simply by showing and recommending it to your friends and neighbors after acquainting yourself with its matchless merits. Cooks a complete meal over *One Burner* of any stove. Saves fuel, time, heat and work. We make both round and square shapes. Both kinds *have whistles.* Holds 12 one quart jars in canning fruit **Book and Plan Free.** Write now. AGENTS WANTED.

The Toledo Cooker Co. Desk H **Toledo, O.**

POULTRY for PLEASURE and PROFIT.

Greatest Prize Winning and Laying Strain.

White Leghorns—White Wyandottes—White Plymouth Rocks—Barred Plymouth Rocks—Black Minorcas—Light Brahmas.

Over 1200 Highest Quality Exhibition Birds, line bred for seventeen years, prize winners at World's Fair, New York, Boston, Chicago, etc.

Mated Pens for Breeding, $30 to $100.

Eggs from matings, $5 per 12; $10 per 36.

Over 5000 Birds, Great Egg Producing Stock, line bred since 1888, have won an enviable and world-wide reputation for laying. Mated Pens for Breeding, $15 to $35. **Eggs.** $2 per 12; $8 per 100.

Selected Breeding Cockerels, $3 to $20 Each.

Descriptive Catalogue Free.

ELM POULTRY YARDS (Est. 1888), **P.O. Box S, Hartford, Conn**

FERTILE VALLEY & MESA RANCHES
in San Diego Co., the Southern County of
CALIFORNIA

Write for our Free Booklet "The Best County in America"—full of pictures and authentic data regarding our natural advantages over other sections. Wide variety of profitable crops; good market; finest climate in the world; present low prices of improved ranches and wild land and conditions that will force ranch prices upward.

RALSTON REALTY COMPANY
Ranch Dept. K, San Diego, California

Robinson's Bath Cabinet

gives you a Turkish Bath at home for three cents, and will quickly sweat out your rheumatism, cold, fevers, blood, liver and kidney troubles; in fact, there is hardly a disease that cannot be benefited by its use. Write for booklet explaining all particulars. Price, $2.00 and upwards. Agents wanted.

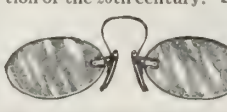
ROBINSON MFG. CO.,
727 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

WANTED in each county a reliable, Christian man as business manager for branch office. Can be managed with other business. Big money. No canvassing. No capital required. Particulars on application. Give references. Emmons & Co., Nurserymen, No. 1 Union Street, Newark, N. Y.

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "**Ocularscope**," the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free,** with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.



GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Diamonds on Credit

¼ CARAT—QUALITY A-1 WHITE PERFECT

¼K

PRICE—$36.00 $6 DOWN & $3. PER MO

⅜ CARAT—QUALITY A-WHITE PERFECT

⅜K

PRICE $52.50 $9 DOWN & $5 PER MO

Let us send you, on approval, prepaid, choice of rings shown, upon terms indicated. Send first payment with order, or we will send ring C. O. D., first payment, subject to examination, balance monthly. **Ring Catalog No. D 180 FREE. If interested in WATCHES or other JEWELRY, ask for Special Catalog.**

HERBERT L. JOSEPH & CO.
Diamonds — Watches — Jewelry
218 D 180 State Street CHICAGO
Responsibility $250,000. Estab. 1882.

GINSENG

25-Cent Book FREE

I want every reader of this publication to read my book on **GINSENG,** and so for the next thirty days I will send a copy absolutely **FREE.** I usually charge 25c. for this book.

I am **THOMPSON OF SCRANTON,** the Ginseng Man. I sell the true American Ginseng roots and seeds, and guarantee them.

Write for this book to-day. Agents wanted.

Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scranton, Pa.

Are You Deaf?

"THE WAY" EAR DRUMS will make you hear. The most perfect device for the relief of deafness ever known. Geo. P. Way, the inventor of these drums, now hears perfectly after 25 years of deafness. I will gladly tell my own experience for the benefit of those who are deaf. Write me today.

GEO. P. WAY, 1003 Majestic Building, Detroit, Michigan.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household **Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago**

Andrew's Nukote

THE MODERN FINISH

NUKOTE is a new, up-to-date finish for floors, furniture, wood work and metal work, old or new. It has hundreds of uses in every home. Nukote is always ready for use, is easily applied, and with it any housewife can produce perfect and artistic results. It stains and finishes in one operation, producing a tough, elastic, lustrous surface. Nukote is made in the following natural wood colors: Light and Dark Oak, Walnut, Cherry, Mahogany and Rosewood; also Forest Green, Oxblood, Gloss Black, Dead Black and Ivory. These colors are rich, permanent and of remarkable beauty. Any piece of wood work or metal in your home can be Nukoted at small expense, making it harmonize with other furnishings.

Our illustrated booklet, "What I Did With Nukote," is for the asking. Address Dept. A, Buffalo, N. Y.

PRATT & LAMBERT

Varnish Makers

New York Buffalo Chicago

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

No Matter How Far Away

Est. 1858

You may be, every courtesy and accommodation for which the Loftis System is famous, is at your command.

We May Select a Diamond, Watch or other articles from our 1905 Catalogue, and will be sent to you on approval at once. You incur no obligation to buy, or any expense; for we carry everything. If you like what we send, and it perfectly satisfies you in design, quality and price, you may pay one fifth and keep it; sending the balance direct to us, in eight equal monthly payments.

Anything You Buy from us may be depended upon to be of high quality and reliable beyond question. We guarantee the quality and value of every Diamond in writing, and any Diamond sold by us, may be exchanged at any time at full value, for other goods or a larger Diamond.

Our Prices. Our prices are the lowest in the country. This is possible from the fact that we are the largest retailers of Diamonds in the world, and the only Diamond Cutters in the world selling their product at retail.

Your Credit Is Good. Please bear in mind, that the Loftis System is universal in its credit courtesies. The account of the modest salaried clerk is just as welcome on our books as is that of his well-to-do employer.

Please write today for Catalogue.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO.

Diamond Cutters and Jewelers

Dept. D—95,

92 to 98 State Street,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Bunion Comfort

TO CONVINCE DOUBTERS THAT THE Fischer Bunion Protector gives instant and permanent relief from bunion torture, we will send a protector

Free

On Ten Days' Trial

To Every Sufferer.

Just send size of shoe, whether right or left, and your name and address.

When the protector ten days—if satisfactory send us fifty cents. If not, return the protector.

The Fischer Bunion Protector enables one with bunions or enlarged joints to wear an unstretched shoe without inconvenience.

The protector is a neat little soft-leather appliance that goes over the stocking, inside the same size shoe that one would wear without a bunion, and is guaranteed fully.

Fischer Mfg. Co.

330 Scott St.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

The Indwelling Presence

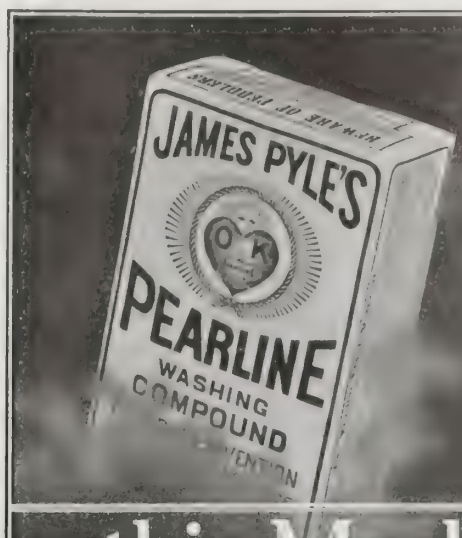
BY MRS. M. BAXTER

IN his last discourse and prayer with his disciples, our beloved Lord brought out unforgetable truths, and just those which, when they were broken and humbled, the Holy Spirit could bring back to them with living power. "I am the true Vine." "From me is thy fruit found." "In him was life;" but now he tells of that life as being shared by his own disciples: "Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he (the Father, the Husbandman) taketh away, and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit." O how blessed! We know by experience our powerlessness. We would be like Christ: we would serve God, but we try, and find no stability in ourselves, no wood, no power to stand, nothing on which we can depend, nothing on which anything can hang. But like the vine which can cling, we can depend upon another; and this is our vocation, to let him have us, prune us, test us, do what he will with us; on our part only trust, but always trust; only obey, but always obey, and then, from him is our fruit found.

Our only safety is in a constant connection with the vine, a "praying always," and about everything. This is what makes the sap of the life of Christ rise into and quicken the poor little weak branch, and fruit is brought forth; not to our credit, but to his glory. There are so many Christians in whom the savor of Christ is lacking. Such a little thing upsets them; they look on the dark side of things; they cannot help another soul to find Christ, because they themselves are not overflowing with the consciousness of the wonderful love to them; there is no fruit, nothing which serves God's purpose in making him real to those around them. Why is it? They are looking to bring forth fruit through what they are, and through what they know; they are not in close touch with him who is the only Life-power. Nothing else will do but contact with God; it is the only power by which fruit can be brought forth unto God.

How else can we understand the purging of the great Husbandman? When he permits, in our daily life, that we should be thwarted, hindered, misunderstood, etc., how does this work towards bringing forth more fruit, except as in secret converse with God, he explains it to us, and enables us to remain sweet and happy under these tests? This is why he says, "Abide in Me and I in you: as the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine, no more can you, except ye abide in me." Wherever we go, if we are his true disciples, we are there to serve him, we do our housework, and care for our children, to serve him. We go down into the mine or work in the fields, or in the office, or in visiting the poor, to serve him, and we cannot serve him successfully except we do all in prayer.

Whatever we do which is not done in the spirit of prayer and praise, is like a rusty, creaking door-hinge, which wants oiling. Why are the children sometimes so tiresome? Perhaps we have not asked the Lord to make them good. There is some hinge which has not been oiled with prayer. We have not been abiding in Christ while cooking the dinner, or while talking with a caller who interrupted us in some important work. If we go to a meeting in a ruffled spirit, we take our unrest into the meeting, instead of taking the holiness, and love, and power of God's presence with us: and our presence does harm instead of good. "He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit, for without me ye can do nothing." "Fruit of love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance" (Gal. 5: 22, 23). And to show how much this fruit is connected with prayer, our Lord continues; "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." He can trust such with continual answers to their prayers, because intuitively they will with him, and therefore they have the petitions which they have desired of him. As we by grace make common cause with Christ, he makes common cause with us. "As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you, continue ye in my love." I shall do nothing to chill your love; see that you do nothing to grieve him.



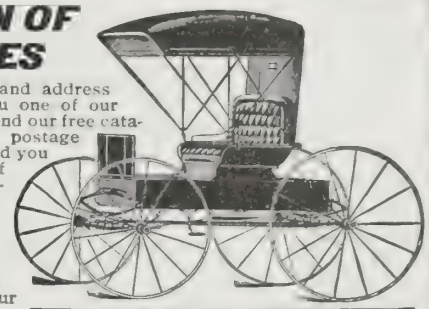
Makes Dirt "Step Lively"

—this Modern Soap

WONDERFUL PLAN OF SELLING BUGGIES

CUT this ad out, send us your name and address and $1.00. We will reserve for you one of our Model Buggies for ten days will send our free catalogue of 100 styles of Model Vehicles postage prepaid. With the catalogue we will send you a receipt for your $1.00 and full details of our plan whereby you can order any vehicle from us without sending us one cent or depositing any money with anyone, examine it at your station—if it is satisfactory, payment is arranged for so that the money is sent to us at the end of a month's free trial, if you keep the buggy. If not the buggy is returned to us and your $1.00 is refunded to you.

$1.00 reservations are given a number and handled in their order, which means prompt shipment, preceding all other orders coming in later.



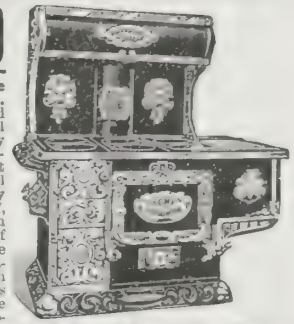
No. 1124 Model Full Rubber Top Buggy. GUARANTEED FOR TWO YEARS. Sold on one full months free trial. Price, $32.50

If the catalogue description of our vehicles does not suit you, and if you do not find our prices lower and the quality better than any other concern, we will refund your $1.00 to you promptly. Send for our catalogue today, whether you send $1.00 or not. The quality of goods we are offering at prices never before attempted by vehicle manufacturers will astonish you. Open Buggies at $23.50 and up; Stick Seat Driving Wagon for $30.00; Top Buggy $31.50—other prices equally as low. We manufacture a full line of harness.

The Model Carriage & Harness Co., 192 W. Sixth St., Cincinnati, O.

$6 PRICE EXPLAINED

FOR $6.00 TO $15.00, stoves similar to the range illustrated hereon have been often advertised. How steel ranges can be offered at these prices and why we can sell the highest grade blue polished steel ranges in the world at much lower prices than any other house is all explained in our new Big Free Special Stove Catalogue. Cut this advertisement out and send it to us and you will receive by return mail free, postpaid, our new special stove catalogue fully describing this handsome steel range with high shelf, warming closet, deep porcelain lined reservoir, rich nickel trimmings as well as the most complete line of highest grade stoves and ranges made in the world, all shown in large, handsome halftone illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at prices much lower than any other house can possibly make, prices that will astonish and please you. With the big free catalogue you will receive the most Wonderfully Liberal Stove Offer ever heard of, a new and marvelous proposition. Why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we can ship your stove the day we receive your order, why we make the freight charges so very low—next to nothing. You will get our free trial offer, safe and prompt delivery guarantee, binding quality guarantee. You will get our very latest stove proposition.



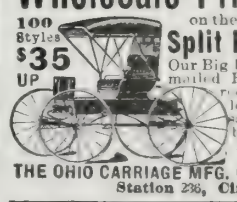
FREIGHT PREPAID plan explained. We will tell you just what the freight will amount to on any stove to any town. Don't think of buying a stove of any kind, at any price, until you first write and get this catalogue. If you can't use a cook stove or fine steel range at any price, call your neighbor's attention to this advertisement. Don't fail to write now for our big new special stove catalogue, free with all our new offers, all the marvelous price surprises, everything explained, all free for the asking. We will tell you something about stoves you ought to know. Address: SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO

Wholesale Prices Direct to Users

on the entire line of famous

Split Hickory Vehicles

100 Styles $35 UP



Our Big FREE Catalogue for 1905 mailed Free, postage prepaid on request. Handsomest Catalogue out, and a money saver to buggy and harness buyers. Save dealers' profits by buying direct from factory. Drop a postal.

THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.)

Station 23, Cincinnati, O.

NEW INVENTION!

Write for new booklet, Special Offer this month. Our new Quaker Folding Vapor Bath Cabinets just produced. Everybody delighted. Enjoy at home for 3c each all the marvelous, invigorating, curative effects of the famous Turkish Baths. Open the 5,000,000 pores, purifies the entire system. Beats Hot Springs. Prevents disease. Saves Dr. bills. Nature's drugless remedy for colds, grip, rheumatism, aches, pains, blood and skin diseases, Kidney trouble children's diseases and female ills. Guaranteed. Sent on 30 days' trial. $100 to $300 a month, expenses, managers, general agents. 100 profit.

WORLD MFG. CO., 82 World Building, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

DEATH TO HEAVES!

Send for Booklet.

NEWTON'S

Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. Recommended to veterinarians and owners. Every druggist in America has it or can get it.

$1.00 per can, at dealers, or by Express, prepaid.

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., Toledo, Ohio

WIRE—$1.40 Per 100 Lbs.

Smooth galvanized wire, per 100 lbs. to a bale, lengths running up to 250 ft. No. 14 gauge, per 100 lbs. $1.40. Write for prices on other gauges. Fence staples, per 100 lbs. $2.00. Wire nails, mixed in a keg, per 100 lbs. $1.65. Barbed wire, per 100 lbs., $2.35. Poultry netting, steel fence, etc., at low prices. Ask for Catalogue No. F. 273 on purchase of a lot from Sheriffs' and Receivers' sales.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., West 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

The 'BEST' Light

Portable 100-Candle Power light. Every lamp warranted. The most brilliant, economical light made. No grease, dirt, odor or smoke.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY, 370 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemetery associations.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 145 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

KNEADED EVERYWHERE

By our special process of aeration in the manufacture of GOLD MEDAL, the flour stock passing through the various machines, is constantly agitated and subjected to currents of cool purified air. This not only makes the minute flour particles "sharp" and "granular", but also keeps the machine system sweet and sanitary. There is no possibility of dust or foreign matter in GOLD MEDAL FLOUR.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

COPYRIGHT-1905. WASHBURN-CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS MINN. U.S.A.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, MAY 3, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 18. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

A MAY-DAY FLOWER MARKET

Should Women Wear Hats in Church?

What Our Readers Have to Say on this All-Absorbing Question

IT was not without some degree of apprehension that we invited our readers to communicate their views on the question, whether or not hats and bonnets should be worn in church. Old customs, venerable traditions, and the "inalienable rights" of the sex to decorate themselves with those wonderful millinery creations, no two alike, which are at once their joy and their perplexity, seemed to warn us off. But the responses, many of them from women, by the bye, furnish convincing evidence that very many of them have come to the same conclusion that the sterner sex has already reached, viz.: That the Church Hat has become a burning question, and that some reform is absolutely necessary, in order that a very large part of the average congregation may be able to see the preacher, and to take a reasonable interest in what is going on upon the platform or pulpit. We give the letters below:

"A Dream of a Bonnet"

AS we sat in the rear seat of our church this morning, there came to us the words of the preacher, as over a haystack. We could not secure a point of vision, from which we could see the speaker, whose text was, strangely enough, "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness," and our heart replied, "Eyes have we but we see not." In our isolation we dreamed of a better way to display my lady's millinery. Why not cover the front wall with hooks? Let each lady on entering hand her headdress to the usher, who shall at once place it upon the proper hook in sight of the whole congregation. This will serve several purposes: Each lady paying rent for the hook bearing her name, will make it a source of revenue; it will keep the record of attendance; it will decorate the wall; it will give everyone an opportunity to see the hat—and the preacher. If there is anyone who has mingled feelings unexpressed, it's the man in the back seat at the morning service.

Granville, Ills. W. E. HAWTHORNE.

An Obstacle to Spirituality

IT is a beautiful expression of simple devotion on the part of the women of Denver, who have decided to remove their hats and bonnets during service in the churches. God is glorified in every act of self-denial. Whatever distracts the mind from worship and adoration should be avoided. A hatless congregation is an innovation dearly to be desired, to enhance the beauty and sublimity of the service, and aside from its spiritual value, the human head and face divine are seen at their best when uncovered. This exquisite act of self effacement of Denver's noble Christian womanhood is worthy of emulation.

Berkeley, Calif. (REV.) T. R. GRIFFIN.

A "Mere Man's" Plaint

IF the ladies remove their hats during service, what are they going to do with them when they want to rise for the invocation, and when they want to hold their books in responsive reading and in singing, and when they want to bow their heads during the prayer. Are their thoughts on the prayer or on their hats? And after the services, what? Why, confusion confounded! They have no looking-glass. They say: "Is my hat all right? Why, it just feels terrible!" I do not advocate the removing of hats in church; but if they will only wear hats of suitable proportions, both becoming, neat and tasty, and that do not cost over $18 each, and if the lady who sits in the seat back of me will stop pumping with her fan the cold air on the back of my neck and bald head, all else will be forgiven. E. SEYMOUR BROWN.

Utica, N. Y.

Paul Meant "Veils," Not "Hats"

THERE is one aspect of this question that is very generally misunderstood, I think. Paul, previous to writing his Epistle to the people of Corinth, had been preaching that believers were no longer under law, but under grace. The Christian women of Corinth and Athens, taking encouragement from his words, had come more boldly to the front than at any previous time, both in church and social affairs. There was at that time in the Greek cities a certain class of women who made license of liberty, and it was not becoming that the women of Christian households should follow their example by appearing unveiled in public. So the Apostle warned the women of the church in Corinth that, if they wished to avoid being identified with this "frail sisterhood," they must not adopt their outward dress or manners. Hence his very plain injunction to them not to discard the veil, for there were no hats or bonnets in the question. He saw that the Corinthian women had taken the ground that, in religion, sex distinction was abolished, and that they were claiming equality with men, and he desired to warn the believers among them that the new fashion of unveiling, to assert feminine independence, was pretty sure to be misunderstood; that they were overstepping propriety and making themselves less respected. He wrote not in the sense of rebuke or fault-finding, but by way of kindly warning, just as had he been alive to-day, he might have written to the Christian women of our own country to discard their fearful and wonderful head-gear when they enter the Lord's House, and to come modestly attired, in a manner calculated neither to excite undue attention nor to interfere with the comfort of other worshipers. MARCELLA DENT.

New York City.

Hats in Church are Unnecessary

WHY not? The average hat often obscures the vision of a dozen persons, which is a great annoyance and provocation. The hat is not necessary either for warmth or comfort. In the large church of which I am a member (Robert Burdette's), the ladies now remove their hats — no great casualties result—while scores and scores rejoice because they can say as to the preacher—"One thing I know. Whereas once I was blind, now I see."

Inglewood, Cal. A. H. CARMAN.

Hats Spoil Many a Good Sermon

MANY a deep and inspiring thought of a preacher's sermon has been lost by the twitching of a woman's head, upon which rests a hat of sometimes amazing proportions. To obviate this trouble, let the women remove their hats.

Allegheny, Pa. RUSSELL REVELLE.

Calls the Head-gear "Monstrous"

SINCE Madame Fashion decrees that her followers shall wear the monstrous head-gear now in style, I say, remove it in church by all means. It is certainly no advantage to the wearer, and a decided disadvantage to those who sit behind. Where two or more sit together, it is impossible to get a glimpse of the speaker, and I for one do not care to listen if I cannot see. J. W. DAVIDSON.

Agent G. N. Ry., Blanchard, N.D.

If Doffed at Concert, why not at Church?

I BELIEVE to-day, ninety per cent. of the women church-goers, favor no hats in church. It is surprising how prompt the head-gear is removed at the opera, concerts, etc. In public halls, and even in churches, where lectures or concerts are given, off they come. Why not at the Sunday services? JNO. J. ANKENY.

Minneapolis, Minn.

"No Hats" Reasonable and Consistent

ANY fashion persisted in after the true reason for its adoption has passed away, degenerates into a folly or a mere empty and cumbersome form. The reason for Paul's injunction to Christian women to keep their heads covered in the house of God does not exist under the conditions of present American civilization. Hats were primarily designed and are needed only as a protection for the head. Hence, hats worn indoors are worn for some purpose wholly apart from the original intention. The Creator of all things never divorces use and beauty. Every created thing is at once beautiful and has a reason for being. There is no "use" for hats when their owners are under cover. Persistence in this fashion has caused an abnormal evolution in hat-wearing—an endeavor to turn a thing of use and beauty into a thing of beauty alone. By this, thousands of women are compelled—or think they are—to conform to the "Sunday hat" folly. The result is that the preacher has to talk to souls over and past and between and despite hat brims and waves. He whom we worship in the church building, regards the attitude of the soul. The spiritually-discerning must concede that millinery has been a serious hindrance to the souls of women, and possibly men—for reasons too numerous to list in this connection. "Hats off" in church is reasonable and consistent.

(MRS.) ADA MELVILLE SHAW.

Chicago, Ill.

Are Church Dressing-rooms Needed?

I THINK hats would much better be left on. The first thing to be considered is the way in which a lady's hat is adjusted, requiring two or three pins, and quite a little time is required to comfortably and safely adjust it. Thus it would require a cloak or dressing-room, in which were a number of mirrors, to enable the ladies to remove their hats and to put them on again, detracting a great deal from the thoughts and purposes for which they came into the house of God, and as the services usually last very little more than an hour, why should they take the trouble, as there is no place in the pew in which to store the hats. Besides, if they were removed in the vestibule, it would necessitate the male escort waiting until the lady removed her hat and rearranged her coiffure, while those moments could be much better spent in quietly sitting in meditation in the pew. All this I know by experience. MRS. L. J. W.

Wooster, O.

Why the Preacher Was Invisible

CERTAINLY they should so dress the hair, that they can remove the hats during service. Last Sunday, I was seated by the usher of one of the finest uptown churches, in a pew in the middle aisle, about the middle of the auditorium. Before me sat two very finely dressed ladies, with umbrella hats and feather decorations. I heard a most excellent sermon, but could not see the preacher's face during the delivery. At least two-thirds of the audience were in the same predicament. Hats off, and all could see the face and expression of the minister. Certainly ladies should so dress their hair, as to remove the hats during service. ALBERT B. WHITNEY, M.D.

New York City.

Hats Hide the Preacher from View

MY view is that women should not wear their hats in church, and especially in the rural districts, where the latest modeled churches do not exist, and where seats are not elevated. To sit behind a woman wearing the present style of headgear, prohibits an individual from seeing the preacher in the pulpit, unless they stand up. R. B. GOODE.

Abingdon, Va.

The Disadvantages of Hat-wearing

"BY all means, let the woman sit hatless in the churches, or wear a small head covering." So says the head of our family. He whispers, in parenthesis—that the wonderful creations in millinery in the first, second, third, and fourth pews ahead, encourage profanity; "divert attention from the sacred duties of the hour," and cause chronic rheumatism of the neck, in the vain endeavor to keep at least one eye on the preacher. MRS. C. A. VAN W.

Scranton, Pa.

Does She Doff Dignity With the Hat?

IF we were considerate of other's comfort, I think we would go without hats in church. At a Bible reading recently, sitting back of two ladies with hats on, I was unable to see the speaker. It seems a pity to have a lecture or entertainment spoiled for others, on account of a hat. Yet I think when a woman takes off her hat in church, she, at the same time, removes some of her dignity:

Say, what you will—
They'll wear them still!

Troy, N. Y. MRS. A. D. EGLESTON.

They Interfere With Soul-Saving

I THINK women should remove hats and bonnets in church, because: 1. They detract much from the comfort and pleasure of those unfortunate enough to sit behind them; and certainly it is very impolite to knowingly and needlessly deprive others of their rights and comforts. 2. By rendering many of the congregation ill-at-ease, the influence of the preacher over his congregation is weakened. Whatever weakens the influence of the speaker, by that much takes from his power to save souls. I believe that souls might have been saved—that were not saved—by reason of hats and bonnets rendering sinners uncomfortable, and throwing them into ill-humor, and thus destroying the power of the preacher. G. A. F. PARKER.

Hereford, Tex.

Thinks Paul's Advice Was Conclusive

"SHOULD women wear hats in church?" I wish to answer in the affirmative, based on I. Cor. 11: 5-7, saying: "But every woman that prayeth or prophesieth with her head uncovered dishonoreth her head: for that is even all one as if she were

CONTINUED ON PAGE 401

NEW YORK, MAY 3, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE "WHITE BUDDHA" SHRINE NEAR SEOUL

KOREA IN WAR-TIME

IRONING LINEN IN A KOREAN HOME

ALTHOUGH the Russian-Japanese war still continues in Manchuria, and on the sea, the contending armies have raced northward off the map of Korea, and the people are again adjuing themselves, as near as possible, to their old conditis. In the early part of the conflict the missionaries we supposed to be in dang and a United States warsh was sent to convey them to a place of safety. The fe proved groundless, and my missionaries remained, beg well treated by both the Rsians and the Japanese. Aerican missions have been wderfully successful, conering that the workers are eparatively few in number.

Dr. Wylie D. Forsythe, M.D., of Chunju, Korea, one of our medical missionaries, sels us the following interesng account of the present st us of Christian work in the country: "The twentiet anniversary of the beginig of Protestant mission wk in Korea," he writes, "as celebrated in Seoul, Set. 20, 1904. Many excelle papers, dealing with the vaious phases of the work, we read by Dr. S. A. Moffe, Dr. R. Grierson, Dr. Jnes S. Galy, Rev. W. D. Rnolds, and Dr. W. B. Scanton, Dr. H. G. Underwod gave the following summry of the tangible results of twenty years of Protestant Msions: In Christian education, more than 100 primary scools, 3 academies, and several boarding schools fogirls; a well-equipped mission press turning out Christi literature, 55 books and tracts published and circuld by thousands through mission channels. The New Tstament translated, and work begun on the Old Testamnt; more than 20 medical missionaes at work in some dozen different pces, who receive yearly 50,000 calls fr medical treatment; 3 foreign hospals receiving patients, the Severance Mmorial having just been completed at Seoul at a cost of nearly $20,000, the gi of a generous citizen of Philadelpa; more than 60 foreign evangelists, 8 partially organized churches, with 1000 communicants, 1,100 catechumns, and 40,000 adherents, 2,400 membs having been received the past year. Srely these results, as given by Dr. Underwood, are a cause for great rejoicing and thanksgiving for what God hath one, and they are a wonderful stimus for a greatly increased work in the future.

"Of the various denominations at wk in Korea, Presbyterians have the largest force. The four bodies—Northern, Southern, Canadian and Australian—report a total of 113 foreign, and 267 native workers, 462 regular meeting-places, nearly 9,000 communicants, and 18,400 in Sunday Schools. These Christians gave last year $9,000 gold, for the work, and on account of low wages here, one dollar in gold is equivalent to eight dollars as given in America. Then the progress made by the Methodists is also most encouraging. The Church of England and other denominations are at work. A Young Men's Christian Association is maintained in Seoul.

THE FRUIT MARKET IN KOREA'S CAPITAL

"Bible study forms a prominent part of the Korean's Christian life. Classes for instruction are held at various places every year. These classes last two weeks usually, and those who attend bring rice or money to help in paying their expenses. Some students come from great distances. One little boy last year started to walk more than a hundred miles to such a class. His companions had to carry the little fellow part of the way, but at the session he was among the most diligent students. These classes train leaders for home service. Family worship is almost universal in the humble homes of the Christians, nor is public worship neglected. 'Seven hundred at prayer-meeting on a rainy night,' was the message sent to America not long ago from Pyeng Yang, in the north.

"Such is the progress of the Gospel after twenty years, and when it is remembered that missionaries worked thirty-seven years in China, and nearly ten years in Japan, before the first convert was baptized, the results are yet more wonderful.

"While so much has been accomplished, compared with the great needs, only a beginning has been made. Woman's position is one of degradation. Demon worship, Confucianism, Buddhism, superstition and ignorance, hold millions of the people in the awful bondage of sin and death. The Gospel brings light and life. Great is the joy of deliverance from this bondage through faith in Christ. All the missions need reinforcements. Large sections are practically untouched for lack of workers. Medical work from the first has been greatly blessed, and yet there are only some twenty medical missionaries among the twelve million people, while in New York City alone, there are five thousand physicians.

GROUP OF MISSIONARIES AND NATIVE CHRISTIANS

"Christians in Korea are uniting in prayer for the presence of the Holy Spirit in power, in the lives of all the followers of Christ working his will in them, and using them for his glory.

"Surely when nations are fighting fiercely for the physical possession of Korea, when the land is being bought with the blood of tens of thousands of brave men, the hearts of Christian people will be moved until a great volume of intercessory prayer shall go up daily before the Father's throne, that the King of kings and Lord of lords shall seize this land for his own, and speedily reign in the hearts and lives of those whom he hath redeemed with his blood on Calvary."

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. F. W. Gunsaulus, D.D.*

How to Endure

TEXT—HEBREWS 11: 27

"He endured, as seeing him who is invisible"

A NATION is said to be humanity on a large scale. Certain it is that you may profitably study the human soul in a more ample atmosphere if you direct your attention to a whole people or the race. The lines come out more vividly. It is of the greatest advantage when you may study both its typical man and his nation together, especially when their features, and energies, and limitations are revealed as they confront a common problem, and when they thus move before you, each influencing the other toward a common destiny. When we thus study them, as we study Moses and the Hebrew people, we soon perceive that what makes a great leader for a nation, will make a great nation for him to lead.

We will not forget that we are a long way anterior to the Christ's vision of Divine Fatherhood, when we think of Moses, and his age, and his problem as to duty and God. But if we have grasped earlier truth, we will see all later truth come out of it. This man Moses, if he gets hold of truth, will inevitably prophesy Jesus Christ, who shall come with more truth about God, for it is not Moses' truth and Jesus' truth, but it is truth—all truths being one. God is not superior to his revelation of Himself in man as a being made in his image, even if we cannot step from Moses to Jesus, and speak of man as God's son, realizing his life in the Fatherhood of God. His right to rule us abides on the ground of a common moral perception between us. Beneath it all is the confidence that in the long run, what ought to be must be.

Gradation of Power

This view of your prerogative and mine, this confidence in the sincerity of the challenge which the Unseen Power of the universe offers to our faculties of appreciation, is in harmony with a vitalizing and conquering faith. It is a faith that works itself out in this way, sometimes; we first realize that what we respect and obey as power manifests itself in the universe as physical; that is, it is brawn and bone. A little later, perhaps a long time later, we begin to see that brawn and bone are under the dominion of brain. Real power, finer and higher power, comes of brain or through brain. Thinkings make and remake things. Latest of all, do we realize that the highest and most efficient power is neither physical nor mental, but moral. The issue lies not in what brawn may determine, neither does it lie in what brain decides, but it lies in what conscience says. "What ought to be?" is the all-inclusive question. As wisdom is a greater energy than mere power, so righteousness is a greater energy than mere wisdom.

A Moses can never do the work of a Moses in the world until there are sanctions for the laws which proceed out of the plans and purposes of the Infinite—yea, such sanctions as that when they are spoken they have their undoubted echo in his own character. A faith that has power in it for life's crises and its tasks is a faith which comes of character resting upon character. Nobody has lived far into the life which is possible to a man without realizing this. I do not deny that this seems to put an awful, and almost perilous, jurisdiction in the hands of human reason; but if man is to live a reasonable life, he must believe that this is a reasonable universe; if he is to live a wise life, he must believe that it is a universe embodying wisdom; if he is to live a good life, he must believe that it is a good universe. If he is to believe any of these things, the Supreme and Infinite Mastery which gives laws to his life and appeals to his consciousness must at least seem to him to be the Reason, and Wisdom, and Goodness behind and in all things. This alone will be his God.

The Supreme Problem

I urge you to-day to look your own task squarely in the face, refusing to underestimate what it teaches of the seriousness of life and its demands upon you. But as you do this, stand sympathetically by this man Moses and see if your problem is not at root his problem. Where am I to get enduring power? What did his vision of God do for him and through him toward the civilization of himself and the civilization of the people whom he influenced? This will be for us to ask searching questions of our idea of God and its effect upon us.

The author of the letter to the Hebrews tells us that it was Moses' vision of the invisible which gave him power to endure. "He endured as seeing Him who is invisible." This quality of endurance goes deep and has a comprehensive hold upon the entire character of a man. Endurance is not the effluence of some one beacon-like faculty. It is not the manifestation of what we call genius. It belongs oftener to the less brilliant of the children of men. Moses was no more a genius than was Washington or Alfred. No separate faculty, or federation of several faculties, stood out and reigned in that partial and weird splendor which amazes us in Napoleon or fascinates us in Alexander. Yet these other plainer men are the men who endured through their life here, and the streams of their influence are more enduringly potent to-day than they ever were before.

Resources of Endurance

The truth is, that the most profound and inclusive question to be raised with reference to the greatest of the servants of mankind is this, how did he endure? And if you can obtain a sight of the hidden resource by which he was enabled just to last through it all, or stand it, as we say, till his work was done, you have the secret of the man revealed in the power that made him, and the secret of the power that made the man disclosed in its product—the man himself.

How shall human capacities and faculties be thus formed into a squadron of power? How shall all of a man be organized or reorganized? I do not doubt that this is the first personal problem which is encountered by every such a man as Moses. We see his weakness in his apparently most brilliant moment, when impulse was not associated with idea, when passion was unrelated to principle, and he slew the Egyptian slave-master. He did not lack intense and vigorous abilities, but he lacked self-organization and self-sovereignty. No human soul ever obtained these—self-organization and self-sovereignty—without being organized by something whose sovereignty was so unquestioned and commanding that every special power of mind and body hastened into orderly relationship with every other. Then the whole man found himself grandly obedient to the Power which made him powerful, to the Wisdom that made him wise, the Reason that made him reasonable—shall I not say it—to the Goodness that made him good. The greatest of all facts and factors—God—shone down into the soul of this man. The Highest poured his nature into Moses at the highest point in the nature of Moses. That is the point in every man's nature where man's character accepts the character of God as goodness. There, if at all, my friend, God has taken you by the overwhelming presence of himself in human nature, and then you said, "God is good." That is the most determinative sentence a man may speak. Let us see what and how this enabled Moses to endure.

Self-Mastery

He endured himself; he endured other people; he endured facts. But Moses' first problem was with himself. Moses will always stand as the example of those who easily become over-sensitive about the significance of themselves in the sincere effort to get rid of themselves. Introspection, begun in self-abasement, may grow egoism itself. You almost pity the man—for large size never renders a man less worthy of our sympathy—when he wakes to the real problem of himself and finds what is the measure of his possible success or failure, as every man does, in the presence of what God and man are demanding at his hands.

There is a nobility in Moses' first cry, as he surveys the Egypt which he sees from the back of the wilderness, and the Canaan which vaguely lifts itself as a yet unnamed goal before his imagination. "Who am I that I should go unto Pharaoh and bring forth the children of Israel out of Egypt?" What honest nature worthy to do anything in the way of emancipating men from their slaveries of sin and ignorance has not cried out, "Who am I?"

No other fact can relieve a true man of the burden and embarrassment of his own personality, save one—the personality of God. An impersonal force v scarcely interest him. When Moses said, with sinc self-scrutiny, "Who am I that I should go unto P raoh?" he weighed Pharaoh's personality in opposit to his own. Pharaoh and I—one was in the sc against the other, and it seemed an unequal conte God answered Moses. Another personal pronoun " fell upon the air. It was the I of Almighty God. G said, "Certainly I"—I love that "Certainly" of Goc "Certainly I will be with thee." The *I* of Mo was lifted and lost sight of, at least for one reveali moment, in the "I" of the God of Israel. How dec edly was Moses delivered from himself! Hear h now. A new question has come up in his mind; the one about himself has gone. The emphasis of the terprise is not now placed upon himself at all. I lesser "I" has vanished; the omniscient "I" alone sovereign and important; and Moses says, "When shall say, The God of your fathers hath sent me ur you; and they shall say to me, What is his nam What shall I say unto them?" Then the Almighty a swered in the gift of a name which was indeed a nan for it was a description of his own nature, "I am that am." "Jehovah."

God of the Past and Present

Every soul passes through these experiences wi God, if that soul is on the way to power. God is n only All-Power, but All-Power with an eternal pr gramme. In his exile in Midian, Moses had found, st more grand and awe-inspiring than ever before, G as the Omnipotent One. The Eternal now binds pas present, and future. A long step had been taken t ward that far-off hour when the greater Jew, whose li was indeed a burning bush, would teach his followe to say, "Our Father who art in heaven," Here w the covenanting God—the supreme God of promise Ask yourself, "Has my Sovereign made me any pron ises? Is there anything promising in his character? there a future which makes the past sacred, God bein in both?" If not, you have not taken the step towar spiritual power which I am trying to persuade you t take.

Moses is spoken of as the meek man. It is a wor whose closer meaning here is "tamed." No tamed ma was ever born so; and no man or set of men, even n woman or set of women, no force or series of forces earth, ever tamed a man. But God himself can tame man; and he tamed Moses into one of the greatest an best of his servants. Were we talking about Moses endurance, and did we say that "he endured as seein Him who is invisible?" Yes; he endured training i the invisible, by the Invisible One, as, for example, i the little burning bush. But you cannot fancy that in tellect, heart, and will being trained by One les supreme over him than the "I am that I am." Intel lectually, this gripped him. He would see more later All greatness tends towards goodness. We must go with him through another crisis to realize that what is in volved in this shall be evolved.

When the ten commandments were carried by Mose down the mountain-path and into the neighborhood o the Hebrew camp, Moses was bearing to them the ex pressed will of God. He himself had risen to the lofty experience of communion with God, so far as God had revealed himself as the "I am that I am." God was no longer a name of Almighty Power, but a power for righteousness in man's life. Law for conduct had come. Jehovah was henceforth the living foe of iniquity, the reason of universal order, the pledge of ultimate, and therefore just, civilization.

A New Crisis

In his ascent to Sinai's crest, Moses had not taken the people along with him, mentally and spiritually. He had been gone for a whole month. Such was the mental and moral altitude of Sinai that the idealist Moses was singularly remote from the Hebrewdom below the mountain summit. Isolation of greatness does not always produce power, even in a Moses. How far and how long he had been absent from them was made startlingly clear to him when he heard music and dancing, and when he saw them repeating the disgusting memories

*From his forthcoming volume of sermons, entitled, *Paths to Power*.

Egypt, debasing themselves and outraging his fidelity t God. They were actually worshiping the golden calf i an effort to hold to some kind of divinity. This was to much. Moses could not endure it. Down upon the ommon rocks and earth he threw the precious tables of one, and they lay broken in the shadow of the mountain God. So evident and painful was his people's moral aster to the mind of the great commander that his row knew no bounds.

The Broken Tables

But what about his own moral disaster, when he failed t endure? Nothing is more pathetic than his grief as realizes what has been lost not only by their return t the foul god Apis of Egypt, but by his own failure to ld them and to hold himself in the critical hour of t ir national infancy. The wooden framework of the lden calf might be consumed in fire; its golden cover- i might be ground up and the powder strewn upon the ook which flowed from Mount Sinai. Guilty men ght have to drink of it forever, as we always have to dnk up our past. Three thousand men might be slain, a yet—and yet, none of this changed a single reality. Here still was the law. Had it not been broken? No, o ly the tables on which it was written were broken. Here was Moses himself, and here was lawless humanity. Moses will have to go back to the heights of Sinai.

All of this story is the biography of your soul and mine, m dear friend. Read it again in your experience, if yu will willingly again take the next step, which you ed to take to obtain enduring power. It is no more e dent now and here that Moses must have a deeper, r her, and a more commanding vision of God, than ny which has been vouchsafed to him, in order that he ny endure, than it is evident that you must have the s ne, and for the same reason. Moses' failure has been y r failure; and it reveals incapacity for leadership.

Shall I relate your experience? Long ago the loftier e ment in your nature led you out of a certain slavery w ich your soul hated and feared. Like a gang of s ves, the sightless lower elements of your nature fol- l ed along. The higher elements of your nature a beared at times to comprehend and catch the breath o far-off daytime—the worth of liberty. The lower p f complained of the cost. On, over weary days and n hts, your soul traveled as did that Israelitish host, t lower elements of your nature often a little home- s k for Egypt, and muttering discontent. But the a piring quality of your nature still kept control. At last t re came an experience, with conscience. You always b ieved there was the Almighty One to deal with. Then y u rose to the vision of the "I am that I am"—God in t history of the past and that of the future.

Then you were led to Sinai. Sinai was wrapped in thunder-cloud and lit up with flame, as conscience always is. Oh, it is a great hour when the highest faculty of one's soul gets the moral law, God's legislation, which is the utterance of God's plan, revealing God's nature! It is a sublime, if not the sublimest, hour that any man knows when all the qualities of one's nature accept this revelation from conscience, and a man binds himself up with the ideas and purposes which God has for him. But, my dear friend, this did not occur. What did happen? Moses came down out of the mountain and his miserable crowd of stupid Hebrews were in a licentious orgy. We see the frightful distance between the best of one's self and his worst. Is there anything as discouraging as this for the Moses-part of a man? He has failed; they have failed; and the confusion of soul makes us think that even the law has failed, though it has not been tried as yet. Now what is to be done? Prayer and sorrow and pleading all over, Moses must go back to the heights of Sinai; the soul must still have law, in order to have government, and the only law that will command a man's soul must be the revealed will of Him who made man in his own image, so that man could enter into his plan.

The Law and the Lawless

Even the mind of Moses was not comprehensive enough — only the mind of Jehovah, as revealed in Christ, has proved to be comprehensive enough — to hold in one faith and hope both the law and the lawless. But something must be done in that direction. God must be revealed as having a heart toward blundering and sinning humanity. For Moses, without a divine outlook upon mankind, that orgy marked an hour for righteous indignation. He lost heart as well as head, just as you and I have done. God says to him, as he does to us, "Ascend Sinai again. Come alone—for you have been dizzied and confounded by a loud majority. You must realize the power of a minority of one with Me behind it; come up early in the morning."

Oh, blessed moment, when we hear God saying to us, after we have lost the moral law because our lower self has overwhelmed our higher self with shamefulness: "Come up in the morning!" Up—that involves the greatest supposition of ethics. "Up" or "down" morally means right or wrong, and that man is an ethical being. Moses went up obediently. O, the rich experience in going up, in reaching the crevices of the mountain of God? Have you never had it, my brother, the re-giving of the law of God to the same poor hands which threw it down, because your heart had never felt God's heart behind it, and in it all, the goodness of God? Nothing can describe it.

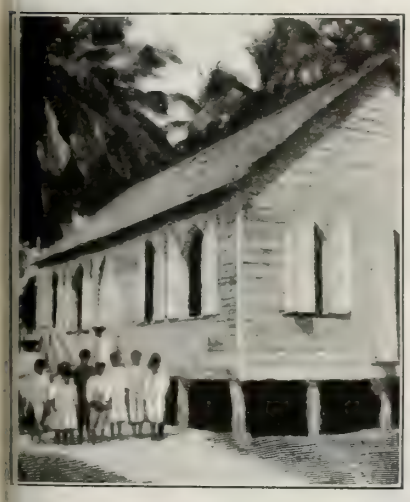
But Moses cannot receive the law again intellectually and spiritually without a larger power to take it—that is the power of faith. Faith is the character's confidence in a character. Moses must be more strongly apprehended of God, gripped by his character, that he may apprehend, grasp, and hold on. He will endure. He will endure, and why? You say your view of God makes little difference with your conduct. It alone makes an infinite difference. Moses will still be Moses, but he will never fail again where the sanction of the law is involved. Hear him pray: "I beseech thee, show me thy *glory*." The divine answer came: "I will make all my *goodness* pass before thee, and I will proclaim the name of Jehovah before thee." God did not decline to open this very heart to his servant, and Moses saw goodness reigning there.

Glory in Goodness

Intellect may be satisfied with Absolute Being, "I am that I am." Will may worship the Almighty One; the heart of man will cleave to the good God. Hidden in the cleft of the rock, we are told, that Moses saw the "back" not the face of Him. O what beautiful child-talk this is to the soul! Always the goodness that comes to us in testimony that God is and is gone, to leave His effluence—goodness—elsewhere. But what a moral motive and sustaining power had come to hearten Moses. God's glory is his goodness—not his power, not his continuity, not his wisdom, not even his justice, not even his truth, related as these are in character—but his goodness is the deepest, truest reflection of Jehovah. The "I am that I am," is the revelation of a Being Absolute, Eternal, because He is the All-Good. Moses was leading to Christ, in whom we see that "God is love."

"All law," says Burke, "is benevolence acting by rule." We accept the rule, because of the benevolence which we are persuaded is behind it. That is to say, as history proves, Sinai's utterances are successful in producing morality only by sympathetically attaching the governed to the energy behind the law by which government goes on. Thus this whole event is a Christian triumph, before Christianity was born. Moses was the prophet of Jesus Christ. The law here, in its failure, is a tutor leading to Christ—goodness embodied—Jehovah incarnate. At last we must come to Him. Christ indeed must write God's laws in our hearts. We must have Christ that we may see God's complete revelation of him. Every obedience of higher truth has led to the Incarnate God. Israel saw that God's goodness is his real glory. The nation was assured. They all took heart. "They drank of that spiritual rock which followed them, and that rock was Christ."

A Missionary Tour in Panama



AN ISLAND CHURCH IN PANAMA

WE left Port Limon lately on a banana steamer for a short missionary tour, and arrived at Bocas del Toro (Bull's outh), a province in the new Republic Panama. There we found the people ily at work rebuilding the business part the town, recently destroyed by fire.

Fourteen years ago, we were permitted take up mission work in this district. ere are now three or four churches in e town, representing as many denomina- ons. There are also two Christian En- avor Societies in operation.

On a small gasoline launch, full of col- ed people, we start for a twenty-mile n. For the first nine miles we sailed ross a lovely lagoon, of deep, clear sea-water, surrounded by beautiful islands. Then we entered a canal, nine miles long, through which bananas are brought in lighters towed by launches, to be loaded on ocean steamers at anchor at the mouth of the canal.

Then we go up a beautiful river to the first landing-place, where we remain three days, holding services. A church building is yet unknown here, but a recently erected engine house is fitted up, and boxes and boards form the seats; while large lamps, used for loading bananas at night, give us light at our evening services. The bell used to call the men to work also calls them to worship. The toilers respond in good numbers, but there are few women and children. The men wear little more than trousers and shirts—the most comfortable mode of dress in this intensely hot climate. Our morning service is well attended, but the night meeting is crowded. After a half-hour song service (how these people did sing!) the Word was preached. Earnestness and eagerness were manifested.

The following Sunday we were paddled in a canoe across the lagoon to a settlement near the coast where, for many years, the people have been noted for industry, prosperity, and good conduct. A school and church are responsible for this, which is a striking contrast to other places where there is no school or church. Large numbers gathered, especially young people, in the little church. This place until recently was in Colombia. During the revolution, the government soldiers took possession of the church as a barracks, and used the communion cups to drink their coffee from—mocking the holy ordinance. In a previous revolution they stole the communion set, but were discovered, and the set restored. In the recent revolution the communion service was again stolen, and up to the present time has not been found. The building has many bullet holes. One bullet passed through a hymn book, and another through the organ. The bed I slept on that night had been splintered by bullets. The houses are constructed of wood, built on posts. Under this particular house, I was told that an old inhabitant, almost helpless, had crept for shelter during the fighting. He was discovered and dragged out by the government soldiers, who shot him, and cut off one of his arms. They compelled a neighbor to tie the body, with the arm, to a board, and fling it into the sea, to be devoured by sharks. This place is now in the new Republic of Panama, and under the protection of the United States. The people are returning from hiding in the bush, and are repairing and occupying their damaged houses. The assurance that another revolution will not again take place seems a great relief to their minds. To these people the Word of God was a real comfort and joy.

Sanitation is still at a premium here. Smells from decaying vegetation, ditches and swamps, are not only unpleasant, but convey, as we believe, fever germs, as surely as do the mosquitoes. At certain

THE DESECRATED CHAPEL

seasons, insect life abounds, from the vampire down to the almost invisible sand-fly. One night, during our service, the air was full of millions of small green mosquitoes. A cloud of them hovered around, almost covering the open Bible. Frequently we had to brush them away in order to see to read. Our head, neck and hands were covered, but we had to "stand like the brave, with our face to the foe." But it was hard. The leaves of our Bible are disfigured by the stains of these little pestering creatures. But what of all this, when the Gospel is preached and men are saved! We invite your readers to help us in our evangelistic work here, and, as we go from place to place, to pray for us.

I. H. SOBEY, Missionary.

San Jose, Costa Rica, C. A.

All London Stirred by a Revival

TWO months ago, London opened wide its arms to the Torrey-Alexander Mission. Vast crowds flocked day after day, and night after night, to the Royal Albert Hall. For seven and a-half weeks, London has been stirred. Thousands have publicly accepted Christ — these converts have included all classes—British and French noblemen, professional men, commanders in the army, actors and actresses, women in the highest society, and servant girls. There have perhaps been more men than women among the converts. In the Albert Hall Mission, the men's meetings have been the most successful of the whole series. For a couple of weeks, special mid-day services for business men were held in a large hotel in the city, and from the opening meeting they were crowded out. To these gatherings came many of the best-known men in London's vast commercial circles; Members of Parliament were daily in attendance, and the Lord Mayor was present on the platform one afternoon.

Three meetings for men only were held in Albert Hall, and at each of them the enthusiasm was wonderful. Perhaps the most remarkable gathering of the three was the second one. The building was filled to overflowing. Dr. Torrey spoke from the words, "He that is not with Me is against Me." It was a straight, manly talk all the way through.

No sooner was the invitation given out than men rose in every quarter of the large building. Then from the stalls a voice burst out with the prayer in song: "Oh, Lord, send the power just now." The whole audience took it up. Some one in the choir commenced a second time, and again all joined in singing it. When the hymn ended, a man in the arena rose, and said that his three little daughters had given their hearts to Jesus at the afternoon meeting, and his brother-in-law had just done the same. After Mr. Alexander had sung one verse of a hymn, a further appeal was made for decisions. The response was immediate. Standing to their feet, men all over the hall shouted. "I will."

Grouping the men on the platform, front and sides, and on the steps leading to the platform as well as up the broad middle aisle, Dr. Torrey called upon them to confess Christ before their fellow-men. There must have been fully three hundred men closely grouped together, and with one voice they made the confession: "I have taken Jesus as my Saviour, my Lord, my King."

The services held for children were also remarkable in results. A class of Jewish children was brought by their teacher. Picking out three of these children, Mr. Alexander asked them up beside him on the platform to sing the chorus of the "Sunbeam Song." They responded immediately, and on the high pedestal sang very nicely. As a reward for their pains, Mr. Alexander gave to each of the tiny tots a large hymn-book. A day or two later, Mr. Alexander received from the lady who had taken the girls to the meeting, a letter, in which she said that one of the little girls who sang was a real sunbeam at home. Fanny Shmolefski was her name.

"Her father," continued the writer of the letter, "has been in America for a year now, and the mother and four children have a hard struggle, but Fanny's faith keeps her mother through many a dark hour. The other day the mother said, 'I couldn't help crying a little—not much—for I did trust my Heavenly Father, but I just had notice to quit from the landlord, and I didn't know what we should do. Fanny came in and asked why I was crying, and said, "Mummy, have you forgotten our Father in heaven? Let's pray." So down she went on her knees, and told God how lonely and friendless and helpless they were. The answer came before the week was over in the form of a 'lodger girl,' who paid for half the room."

The very first man to stand up and confess Christ in the Albert Hall, is a colonel in the British army. Ever since taking that step, he has been among the hardest workers to bring others to Christ, and on several occasions he has publicly testified to the great joy that has come into his life. The conversion, however, whi has attracted the most attention, is that of Mr. Quent Ashlyn, a well-known society entertainer. Riding p the Albert Hall on the top of an omnibus, Mr. Ashl saw the crowds entering, and, more out of curiosity th anything else, he entered too. He left the buildi but little impressed. A few nights later, however, read a sermon on "Hell," by Dr. Torrey, and as he re the Holy Spirit carried home the words, and he saw need of a Saviour. Returning to the Albert Hall, confessed Christ before the multitude and declared intention of devoting himself to Christian work. T following afternoon he was to give an entertainment a popular West-End Hall. Going to the manager, tried to get that engagement cancelled, explaining t change that had come over his life; but he could not g away from it, the manager remarking that if he had an thing to say on the matter, had better say it himself. Wh he appeared on the platform was greeted with a round applause. A surprise awaite the audience. Without a introduction or apology, M Ashlyn briefly stated the fa that he had been converted the Albert Hall, and that future his life would not spent in amusing people, mar of whom were on the road hell, but in the service of t Saviour who had died for hir A feeling of solemnity can over the gathering when M Ashlyn, having made his co fession, quietly withdrew. C the following Sunday, he a peared on the platform of t same hall at religious service and told the story of his co version. Two actresses stoc up and accepted Christ. M Ashlyn has addressed variou meetings since.

A company of Cambridg students, having a vacatio attended the Mission in body and took part in th after meetings. One of th hardest workers all throug was Lord Kinnaird, Pres dent of the Evangelistic Cour cil. He is interested in a good works, and spends a large portion of his time an money in furthering worthy causes.

The closing meetings witnessed great scenes, crowd assembling at the hall hours before the services were t begin. I have tried to calculate the number of peopl who have assembled in the Albert Hall during th Mission, and making my estimate a very modest one I find that there have been 770,000 people present. Th Albert Hall Mission has cost $27,500, and the collection taken have amounted to over $20,000 — the larges ever taken in connection with a Mission in London

London, England. J. KENNEDY MACLEAN.

CLOSING THE GREAT GOSPEL CRUSADE IN ENGLAND

Dr. Torrey and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, with group of Cambridge students, on the steps of Royal Albert Hall

PROMINENT MEN of the HOUR

VON L. MEYER

AMBASSADOR VON L. MEYER has just been transferred from Italy, where he has served for a number of years, to the court of Russia. As President Roosevelt has been several times suggested as peacemaker between Japan and Russia, it is probable that Mr. Meyer will play a prominent part in European diplomacy for some time to come. He had a long experience in public life in Massachusetts, before entering the service of the national government. Mr. White, former first Secretary of the American Embassy at London, will take Mr. Meyer's place in Italy.

KING CHRISTIAN

KING CHRISTIAN of Denmark has recently celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday. It was the occasion of great rejoicing among the Danish people, for this truly knightly king is greatly beloved by his subjects. He has worked unceasingly for the welfare of his people, and is a patron of education, art and literature. Surrounded by powerful neighbors, he has had difficulty at times to preserve the peace and prosperity of Denmark. The loss of Schleswig-Holstein, for which he fought gallantly against the Germans, was a blow that is still felt by king and country.

LEE DE FOREST

LEE DE FOREST is the inventor of the De Forest system of wireless telegraphy, which is said to be, in some particulars, more practical than the one invented by Signor Marconi. This, of course, in no way detracts from the fame won by the Italian inventor, who has opened the way for other experimenters. Communication has been opened by the De Forest system between Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis, Springfield, Ill., Port Huron, and Cleveland. Messages are sent at a cheaper rate than by wire. It is expected that regular communication will be had with the cities on the Atlantic coast within a few months. Last February a message was sent from Key West to Chicago, a distance of 1,300 miles.

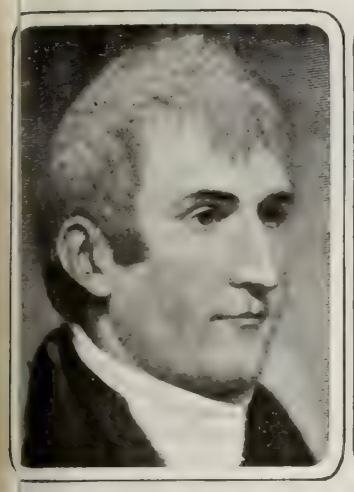
REV. H. SHIPMAN

WILLIAM H. ROCKHILL

REV. HERBERT SHIPMAN chaplain of the United States Military Academy at West Point, has been appointed senior assistant minister of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, in New York City, with the right of succession to the rectorate. Rev. D. Parker Morgan, D.D., is the present incumbent. Mr. Shipman was educated at Columbia University and the General Theological Seminary. He was appointed chaplain at the Military Academy nine years ago. He is an effective speaker, and has great influence with young men. It is expected that he will preach his first sermon in the Church of the Heavenly Rest, on May 7.

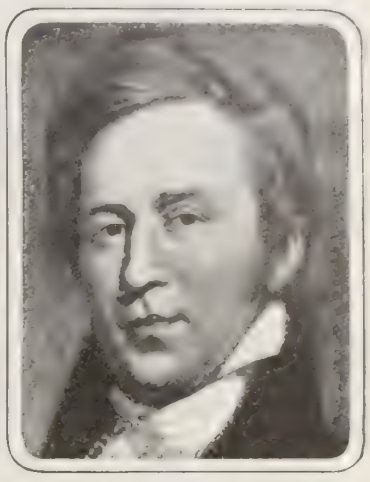
WILLIAM W. ROCKHILL has been appointed by President Roosevelt, American Minister to China, succeeding Mr. Conger. Mr. Rockhill will have the arduous task of preventing the dismemberment of China, and keeping "the open door" for American trade. The United States alone has been the means of preserving the integrity of the Chinese Empire, and the note to the Powers at the commencement of the present war is regarded as a master-stroke of diplomacy. Most of the European Powers have been wishing for the break-up of the land of the Celestials, but have been less aggressive since American opposition has become so manifest.

THE NORTHWEST HONORS THE ARGONAUTS



MERIWETHER LEWIS

THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION AT PORTLAND, OREGON



WILLIAM CLARK

ONE hundred years ago last May, a small party of men, some dressed in the blue uniform of the United States Army, others in the fringed and beaded hunting suits of the frontiersman, gathered on the banks of Wood River, where it empties into the Mississippi, opposite the mouth of the Missouri. Late in the afternoon, when the sun was dropping rapidly down the Western sky, they embarked in three boats, the largest over fifty feet long, with a large sail and banks of oars on each side. A command, and twenty-two brawny bodies bent back as one; twenty-two oars churned the surface of the Father of Waters into foam, and the expedition of Lewis and Clark was under way.

These American argonauts, as a result of their long journey to the headwaters of the Missouri, and onward to the mouth of the Columbia River, in what is now the State of Oregon, on the Pacific coast, gave to the American people the first accurate information in regard to the great territory acquired from France by the greatest American expansionist, Thomas Jefferson.

The Northwest intends to commemorate the centennial of this great exploration, and will open next month, a Lewis and Clark Exposition, at Portland, Ore. The Exposition site has been made so beautiful by nature that the work of the landscape architect seems hardly necessary. There are many hills and vales, and a beautiful river studded with islets, which will be connected by many ornamental bridges. The city itself seems set in a frame of green forests, and on the horizon may be seen the stately and lofty peaks of Mount Hood, Mount St. Helens, Mount Rainier, and Mount Adams. The Exposition buildings are well along toward completion.

The Government is taking great interest in the project, and the entire United States exhibit that was at St. Louis, with many additions, will be taken to Portland. The managers of the Exposition do not intend to copy any other Exposition, but to make it distinctive of the history, progress and industries of the great States interested. It is this very fact that will make the Exposition of such interest to visitors from the Eastern States. About everything they see will be something entirely new to them, or of what they heard only from books.

The Forestry Building alone is worth a long journey to see. It is built entirely of giant logs that average thirty-two tons apiece. If these logs were placed end to end, they would extend five miles; the poles would extend eight. Architecturally the building is a masterpiece of construction. There is also an Oriental Exhibits Building, Agricultural Building, European Building, Machinery, Electricity, and Transportation Building, Festival Hall, Mines and Metallurgy Building, Fine Arts Building, and Buildings of Varied Industries.

Thirty-four conventions will be held during the Exposition, including the American Medical Association, National Conference of Charities and Corrections, National Good Roads Association, American Library Association, and Order of Railway Conductors. There will be an important educational conference besides conferences dealing with Indian Affairs, Relation of the United States to the Far East, Employer and Employee, etc. Prominent educators from American and foreign universities will attend, members of the cabinet (Secretary Taft is to take a prominent part), members of Congress, Governors of States and men prominent in the world of letters, prominent artists and captains of industry.

The interest in the Fair has extended to other countries; and among those that will send exhibits are Great Britain, Canada, Belgium, Egypt, Korea, Siam, Russia, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, Italy, Japan, China, Turkey, Sweden and Norway, Austria-Hungary and Turkey. Various States have appropriated a total of $790,000; the city of Portland, $400,000, the State of Oregon, $450,000, the United States, $475,000.

Emperor William in Morocco

A GATE OF TANGIERS

A GOOD example of the instability of European politics is furnished by the recent visit of the German Emperor to Morocco, although we are apt, in this country, to regard the present relations of France, Germany, and the other European countries, as well assured. France for some time has enjoyed the predominant influence in Morocco, an influence which our own Department of State has tacitly recognized. Emperor William of Germany has been journeying about the Mediterranean, and after having given due notice to the French Government, he paid a visit to the picturesque city of Tangiers, and its equally picturesque Sultan. The Emperor wore a large white helmet, and a long flowing bournous, so that he did not seem at all out of place in the midst of the barbaric splendor of the Moorish Court.

The Emperor was most cordially received by the people of Tangiers. There is a large number of Germans in the city, and much of the commercial prosperity of the country is due to them. The Germans gave a number of fetes in honor of the Kaiser and the officers and men of the warships that accompanied him. The German population has undoubtedly felt the pressure that has been recently brought to bear by French officials, acting in behalf of French commercial interest. The French wish to have absolute control, and the Germans, in consequence, made the most of the Kaiser's visit, which they regard as an assurance that the Fatherland will protect their interests.

The Sultan held several conferences with the Kaiser, and he was apparently delighted that he could have some one to support him in his present difficult position. For the last three years the wild tribesmen of the desert have been in a state of rebellion, and the kidnapping of Perdicaris is still fresh in the public mind. To quiet the disturbed districts the Sultan has had to humiliate himself to the extent of appointing the kidnapper as governor of a province. This appointment has caused great rejoicing among European residents, as it will restore tranquility to an important part of the country. France has given military aid to the Sultan in his recent troubles, thus helping him to forge his own chains.

THE KAISER, WEARING HIS BOURNOUS

THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

The French Government says it attaches no diplomatic importance to the visit, and in no way will change her line of conduct, "the object of which is to strengthen the Sultan's authority, and to bring about order, prosperity and calm in the large empire submitted to her influence, while safeguarding the commercial interests of the European powers." The French people, on the other hand, became quite alarmed over this manifestation of German interest; but such alarm has become a habit with Jaques Bonhomme since the days of Worth and Sedan. The newspapers of Paris excitedly denounced the Kaiser, and published a spurious photograph representing him as a Moor, wearing a belt full of knives, yataghans and pistols, and the full outfit of a Mohammedan brigand.

Emperor William made a speech, that seems reasonable enough to the average onlooker, who is not looking for some of his neighbor's territory that is not securely tied down. He practically ignored the French claim to the suzerainty of Morocco, and treated the Sultan as an independent sovereign. The "up-to-dateness" of the Sultan has caused much uneasiness to his backward subjects. He is well up in modern mechanics, rides a bicycle, and late reports say that he is becoming interested in motoring. His army, composed of sturdy sons of the desert, gaudy in fez and zouave jackets, has been well drilled by that gallant soldier of fortune, Kaid Sir Harry Maclean.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

At the Lord's Table

A READER of this journal in Trenton, Calif., sends us the following letter, concerning a subject which is of interest to the great majority of our readers in other States:

> Must one be a Church member and a professed Christian before he can have the privilege of partaking of the Lord's Supper? How may we know whether we are fitted to partake of the Sacrament or not?

In recent years there has been a considerable modification of the views held in many churches relative to the sacramental invitation. In some, it is still customary to restrict the invitation to those who are members of the church in good standing. In others, the Communion invitation is extended to all who are members of any Christian church. Again, there are others that take a still more latitudinarian view, and freely invite "all who love the Lord Jesus Christ, and call upon his name," to sit at the Lord's table.

From their different standpoints, all may be right. We ourselves confess a preference for the more liberal view, which would not exclude from the Lord's table any Christian man or woman, who, by that very act, would be making public confession of belief in Jesus as Saviour. At the same time, it should not be forgotten that the Lord's Supper is a most solemn sacrament, which should not be partaken of lightly nor without due spiritual preparation. This fact should be clearly set forth in the invitation, lest some might come who, being totally unprepared, could not participate in the proper spirit.

In many of the churches in former days, a certain period was devoted to the work of spiritual preparation for the sacrament. Repentance and days of heart-searching and prayer preceded the renewal of vows and pledges. Our modern liberal church methods have developed a tendency to disregard this excellent plan. Pastors who extend a general invitation would do well to make this duty of preparation clear to those who may be disposed to respond. There would then be less danger of that "eating and drinking unworthily," of which Paul warned the Church in Corinth. Every precaution should be taken to prevent the degradation of the sacred commemoration to the level of a common social function, devoid of all spiritual significance.

Should Women Wear Hats in Church?

IF a woman goes to church to worship God, the question of head-gear will not trouble her very much. She will always go with a feeling of reverence. A church dedicated to the worship of the living God should be holy ground, and vanity and kindred weaknesses of the flesh should be left outside as far as possible. The woman who goes to church to show her fine clothes, of course would be averse to removing that which has cost her so much in thought and money—her beautiful hat! The more conspicuous it is the less inclined will she be to remove it, even to accommodate her neighbor in the pew behind, who may be pardoned for wishing to secure an occasional glimpse of the minister, and an idea of the geographical locality of the pulpit.

There is a point in the hat question, however, where forbearance ceases. This is reached when the towering structure is not only an inconvenience to others, but is a means of distracting the thoughts of worshipers, disturbing their devotions, and perhaps exciting in the minds of some weak sisters feelings of envy, to say nothing of divers emotions stirred in the breasts of the brothers who know the size of the milliners' bills.

It may be possible to worship God in spirit and in truth, when one's head is surmounted by a pile of feathers, flowers and lace, which looks as if it had been run over by an auto or a trolley-car—being bent into so many grotesque angles—but the spiritual part would seem to have small chance, and if the preacher happened to touch bluntly on human vanity, we doubt if the truth would prove acceptable. One would think that a sense of the eternal fitness of things should admonish a woman that when she goes to church she should dress modestly and inconspicuously. If a hat is worn for style and ornament merely, it is entirely out of place in the House of God. If it is of reasonable proportions, and worn as a shield against heat or cold, it might be a question whether it should be removed upon entering church.

We note that some of our correspondents quote Paul as authority for the retention of the modern church hat. Nothing could be farther from the apostle's meaning. Paul, having in mind the "new idea" of equality which was prompting the women of Cornith to do strange things, warned the godly women of the Christian Church not to discard their veils, as those froward sisters had done, but to retain their modesty and self-respect, especially in the Lord's House. He said nothing about hats or bonnets, as such things were unknown in Greece; but had he ever faced an audience such as we see in our churches to-day, in which towering "picture hats" obscure preacher and platform to half the number present, he would have exhausted the vocabulary of apostolic denunciation in rebuking the vanity and foolishness of the show.

We trust that the present agitation of the Church Hat question in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, will not be unproductive of good results. It may not solve the problem; but it will, at least, show the way to a reasonable compromise, by which proper reverence, common sense and the rights of our neighbor worshipers may be duly recognized. It is not a question of "hat or no hat," so much as of a style of head-gear that will be reasonable in size, sensible and becoming, and which will not obstruct the view of others, nor disturb the serenity of the service, as the mountainous and billowy millinery of the prevailing fashion now too often does.

Fraudulent Projects

FRAUD orders issued recently by Postmaster-General Cortelyou, should operate as a warning to people who seek to obtain a high rate of interest for their savings. The evidence on which the orders were issued showed that enormous numbers of persons had been shamelessly victimized. Not less than one million, and probably two or three million, dollars had been obtained from comparatively poor people, by promises to pay ten per cent. at once, and a much greater amount ultimately. The trick appears to have been to organize a company to purchase six thousand acres of land in Mexico, represented to be rich in coffee and rubber, and three thousand equally valuable in Louisiana. It was set forth that the properties were capable of unlimited development, and stock and bonds were issued for $750,000 in the one case, and $2,200,000 in the other. In order to reach the unsophisticated investor, these bonds might be purchased on monthly instalments. The money poured in, but very little of it was applied to the purpose stated. The bulk of it went into the pockets of the promoters, who appear to have figured as sellers as well as purchasers of the property. During the process of developing the fraud, the money of later investors was used to pay the ten per cent. dividend as promised, so as to encourage other investors. When the time was ripe, the chief promoter seized the funds and fled to Europe, leaving the treasury empty.

That the victims will recover any part of the money out of which they have been swindled is improbable. The only consolation left them is that the loss is not greater. They were still sending in their monthly instalments when the fraud was detected. These will be returned to them under the Postmaster-General's fraud order, and they will send no more. It was a wicked, cruel scheme, and all the more despicable because it was specially designed to reach a class of people who could ill-afford to lose the money. The literature and the plans of the schemers were made so attractive, that persons who were not accustomed to operations in stocks, were deceived, and were drawn in by the lavish promises of immediate and prospective gains. Doubtless many who had worked hard and lived frugally to accumulate a provision for sickness and old age, are now mourning the loss of their precious savings.

This is unhappily a typical instance of many swindles. Shrewd schemers know that they have only to bait their hook with the promise of high interest and they will be sure to attract a number of credulous people. As THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has frequentl pointed out to its readers, there is no genuine schem that needs to adopt such methods. All the capital tha is required can be obtained on easy terms when the busi ness is legitimate. The very fact of high interest bein promised, should of itself put the public on its guard It means that the security is bad, and that in investing the victim will probably lose capital and interest both

Some Exploded Military Theories

A NUMBER of popular theories in regard to moder warfare have been upset by the present conflic in the Far East. Ever since the adoption of the maga zine rifle and the invention of the machine gun, it ha been generally predicted that armies would fight almos out of sight of one another, and as time went on wa would cease, from the very destructiveness of the weap ons employed. This was believed, in part, by hig military authorities, and many changes were made i the tactics in use.

The Japanese war shows a far different result fro the one expected. The modern high power rifle wi kill a man at a great distance, if the bullet hits som vital part; but the bullet is not any larger than a ver small pencil, and is driven with such force that i passes through flesh and bone, without tearing or shat tering. In consequence, ordinary wounds take but short time to heal, and there are many cases reporte where a man did not know he had been injured until th battle was over. The old-fashioned gun, shooting large lead ball, was far more deadly to anything tha came within its range. The modern magazine gun ha not been able to stop men from coming to close quar ters. No war since the days "of push of pike" has ha so many desperate hand-to-hand conflicts, where col steel, backed by human prowess, has settled the fo tunes of the day. The Japanese have made fronta attacks, regarded as impossible, and have charged ove pits and up the very face of modern fortifications. The have been taught to have faith in the bayonet, and th war shows the result. The United States governmen has recently begun the manufacture of a new rifle a the Springfield Arsenal. This rifle was to have a smal ramrod bayonet that would pull out about six inche from the muzzle of the gun. It would be useless i such fighting as the world has seen in Manchuria, and board is now considering the advisability of returnin to the more serviceable weapon.

It may be that there is such a thing as fashion i military tactics, for we are nearer, with all our moder appliances and brutal man-killing methods, to "th brave days of old" than for generations past. We stil seem to be a very long way off from that happy an peaceful time when men "shall beat their swords int ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks."

Current Notes

—IN THE LARGE CHOIR of men and women in the Chi cago church which still goes by the name of Moody' Church, the women members sit without hats. The look "at home" in the Lord's house.

—MRS. RICHARD WINSOR, widow of the well-know missionary who lately died at Sirur, India, will continu her husband's orphanage and industrial work. She wil have the aid of an experienced assistant in the industria department, which is one of the most successful in West ern India.

—A REVIVAL HAS just swept over the city of Ric Lake and the village of Cameron, Wis. At Rice Lak nearly two hundred confessed Christ, and sixty at Camer on. The church has been greatly revived. Many o these are young people. J. D. Taylor, of Irene, Ill. was the evangelist in charge of the work.

—MR. AND MRS. ALVIN JAYCOX of Owego, N. Y., afte a long and happy married life, died on the same day— March 23, 1905—within a few hours of each other, an were buried in the same grave. A friend of the age Christian couple remarked: "I wonder what Grandma wil think when she gets to heaven and finds Grandpa there' —he having passed away a few hours before his wife Both were widely known for their beautiful Christia lives.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Russia and Japan

RUSSIAN warships were reported as late as April 21 to be anchored in Kamranh Bay, off the coast of Cochin China. As this bay is under the control of the French Government, Japan turally protests against the hospitality thus given to enemy. If the assertion is proven, that the Russian et is taking in coal and warlike stores, it is clear that e French are committing a breach of the neutrality ws, as they did at Madagascar. Japan is highly in-gnant at such help being given to her foe by a Power th whom she is nominally on friendly terms, and she is ported to have made vigorous protest in Paris. The ench Foreign Minister has made excuses and protesta-ons, which are obviously intended to deceive, with ich, for the present, Japan must be satisfied. It is obable that France will heed the protest, because if e openly sided with Russia, Japan would have the ght, under her treaty, to call Great Britain for assist-ce.

Up to April 22, Admiral go had refrained from at-cking the Russian fleet. It pears to be his policy to ake harassing raids on the lliers that are carrying al to Rojestvensky, and pturing them before they ach the fleet. The coal elf will be useful to Togo; t the chief value of his ctics consists in his depriv-g his enemy of the coal, at is essential to his safety. small squadron consisting a battleship, an armored uiser, and several smaller ssels, under the command Vice-Admiral Niebogatoff, being hurried to Rojest-nsky's assistance. Should junction be made between ese two Russian fleets, the panese would be over-atched to a considerable tent in number and in ton-ge. They would still, how-er, have the inestimable dvantage of having in com-and an able tactician in position to a rash, bungling, incapable seaman. That e expected battle has not already occurred is an evi-ence of Togo's caution, and his plan to fight at a point dvantageous to himself.

There appears to have been a lull in the operations n land. The Japanese forces are quietly making their ay northward, apparently intending to cut off the Rus-an retreat. The Russian general has a front extend-g from Chanchung on the west to Kirin on the east. en. Oyama is threatening it on the west, while Kuroki approaching it from the south and a third army locks the way to Vladivostok. The suffering of the ounded is extreme. They lack hospital supplies, and e patients have to undergo operations without an-sthetics. The medical staff has been decimated by eath and the survivors are overworked. The accom-anying illustration shows the horrors of a field hospi-al, in which the sufferers are obliged to endure agony ithout the alleviating appliances that modern surgery rovides for the wounded All this misery, wretched-ess and death are the result of the greed of a govern-ent which craves more territory, while that it already ossesses is misgoverned.

Ye lust, and have not: ye kill, and desire to have, and cannot obtain: ye fight and war, yet ye have not (James 4: 2).

RUSSIAN WOUNDED IN A FIELD HOSPITAL AFTER A BATTLE

emains of Paul Jones Found

The long search conducted by our Ambassador to rance, General Porter, for the body of Paul Jones, has een crowned with success. For five years he has been atiently searching for the remains of the famous American sailor. Workmen have been tunneling and cross-tunneling the cemetery in Paris, where he was believed to be interred, and the entire expense was borne by Gen. Porter, Congress having neglected to concur in the President's suggestion to provide for the search. At last a lead coffin was found, which appeared likely to be the one sought. On being opened, the body was found to be well preserved, though it was one hundred and thirteen years since it was buried. The features bore a striking resemblance to the medallions and busts of the famous naval warrior. The corpse was sent to two professors of the School of Anthropology in Paris, with all the evidence obtainable as to the appearance, height and measurements of Paul Jones. After a careful examination the identity was fully established. It had been prepared for shipment to America at the time of burial, in expectation that the American Congress would claim it. It is to be brought to New York and will doubtless receive a patriotic welcome. Though his enemies called him a pirate, and his government slighted him and let his body lie so long in foreign soil, the bold, reckless fighter, is at last to lie in the land he loved and served so devotedly. Little enough does it concern him now where his bones lie, but the nation owed it to itself that the hero's precious dust should be redeemed from foreign soil. It is all that it can do, for his spirit has passed beyond its power to honor. The most distinguished patriot must share the common lot when he dies.

Their love, and their hatred, and their envy, is now perished; neither have they any more a portion for ever in anything that is done under the sun (Eccles. 9 : 6).

Rescued from a Rock

Two boys, aged about thirteen, living in New York, recently became the proud possessors of a skiff, for which they paid three dollars. A great deal of repairing had to be done before it would stay on top of the water, but the boys were delighted with it, and looked forward to the day when they could make their first voyage in their own boat. They started out early in the afternoon with all the other boys on the dock watching them with envious eyes. They rowed to North Beach and then started back again. On the way home, around the east side of Rikers Island, the bottom of the skiff scraped a rock, and, in a minute, so much water poured into the boat, that the boys concluded they had better vacate it. They got on a big rock and dragged the boat as far out of the water as they could. The tide was low then, and as the two sailors were some hundred yards from Rikers Island, they concluded they would hail a passing craft and be rescued. They had been two hours on the rock when they began to get frightened at the rising tide. Something had to be done, and the youngsters tied their handkerchiefs together. These were tied to an oar and held aloft. They were seen from a police boat and rescued from their perilous position. They had named their boat *Happy Days*. Later on in the voyage of life they may find that other hopes of pleasure similarly end in disaster. Happy for them, then, if they appeal for rescue to One who is mighty to save.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord (Ps. 121: 1, 2).

Captured by a Convict

Among the romances of prison life related by an ex-warden is the story of a remarkable recapture, by a convict, of prisoners who had broken jail. It appears that the Governor of Virginia, with a party of friends, was visiting an important prison in that State. The arrival of the distinguished visitors caused some excitement, in the midst of which four of the convicts seized rifles and made a dash for liberty. Their escape was not noticed at first, except by another convict, who volunteered to an officer to recapture the leader, a notorious and desperate offender. Permission was given, and immediately the chase began. Gradually the fugitives became aware that they were being overtaken, and they turned and pointed their rifles at their pursuer, warning him by shouts that they would kill him rather than be caught. Heedless of threats and shots, the pursuing convict held on his way until he had the leader in his hands, and disarmed him. The delay of the struggle was fatal to the remainder of the party. The guards, who had followed in the chase, came up and overcame the other three convicts and brought them back. The Governor was so much pleased by the courage and promptitude of the convict who had captured the leader that, then and there, he remitted the remainder of his sentence, covering two years. Doubtless the reward of his freedom was the most acceptable that could have been given to the convict. He earned it by bringing other wrongdoers back into captivity. It is not so with the Christian, his reward is gained by bringing others to freedom.

Let him know that he who converteth a sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins (James 5 : 20).

BRIEF NOTES

The Rev. Bernhard Pick, Ph.D., D.D., for the last two years in the literary department of Funk & Wagnalls, has been called to Newark, N. J., as pastor of the German Evangelical Lutheran St. John's Church.

Dr. Ezra T. Sanford, D.D., has received a call from the North Baptist Church, West Eleventh St., New York. His installation takes place on May 3. The sermon will be preached by Dr. A. G. Lawson, of Newark, N. J.

The annual meeting of the American Tract Society will be held in Broadway Tabernacle, New York, on May 14. The annual address will be delivered by Dr. James L. Barton, D.D., the Foreign Secretary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. Dr. Barton's experience as a missionary in Turkey qualifies him to speak of the value of the Society's work.

Dr. W. P. George, who has been ministering to the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church of Denver, Colo., has received from the Quarterly Conference an enthusiastic tribute of appreciation. The following resolution was unanimously adopted at the close of his term of service: "Although coming to us [illegible] service, Rev. William Potts George, LL. D., has taken up the duties with a zeal and devotion that could not be surpassed if he had expected to remain for years. An able preacher and faithful pastor, he has won the hearts of our people and the respect of the community. Wherever he may be called to labor hereafter, the love and prayers of all the members of the Quarterly Conference will be ever with him."

SPRING'S PROMISE AT MONT-LAWN

THE trees have clothed themselves in robes of tender green. Spring flowers are peeping from their warm beds, where they have slumbered the winter through. Snow-drops, anemones, hepatica, and violets lift their shy heads, while the wild, red columbine swings its graceful blooms from clefts among the rock, upon the hillside. The broad bosom of the Hudson glows with jewels of sunshine.

Mayday skies are all aglow
And the waves are laughing so.

The birds have returned from their southern sojourn; nature's sleep is over, and awakening, she stretches a warm hand in glad greeting to all. Gay, smiling, budding, blooming, sweet spring has come, while the merry feathered songsters join in a chorus of praise.

At every turn, one meets the joyous beauty, the first fulfilment of the wonderful promise of spring. Having weathered the storms and rude blasts of winter, there stand our old friends, the everlasting hills, all glory-crowned, uplifting their proud heads as if to guard the beauteous scene. In another month the beauty of Mont-Lawn will be unfolded, and one may seek the shade of the wide-spreading trees, as a protection from the rays of a too ardent sun. A few more weeks, and hill and valley, lawn and veranda will re-echo with the merry shouts of children at play —little children who, in their miserable, crowded homes in the metropolis, watch with almost painful eagerness the springing of any chance blade of grass they may spy in the great pavement-covered city, and the bursting of the buds on the trees, if their homes are near one of the little parks, bounded upon either side by tall tenements. These signs mean so much to the poor children; they are spring's promise that summer will soon be here, and then — Mont-Lawn!

In the crowded tenements, where many families have but one room, and that stuffy and ill-ventilated, the "little mothers" are already telling their small charges of the lovely times they will have at the Children's Home. Little Jennie was not big enough to go last year, but all winter long, sister Nellie has been keeping up the flagging spirits of the child by wonderful stories of what happened last summer at that enchanted place, and what she is so sure will happen again this year.

"You don't have to sleep and eat and do the washing all in one room," explained Nellie. "You have the nicest little white bed, and it is not turned up against the wall, like ours, to make room for mamma's wash-tubs; but just think, Jennie, there are rows and rows of these beds—all white—and with pretty pictures on the walls, and signs over some of the beds telling what good lady paid for it. I should think the ladies would be awful proud to have their names up in such a nice place. When I get big and growed up, I am going to earn money and buy a bed, and have my name on the wall. Won't that be nice, Jennie?"

"Yes," answered little Jennie, "that's all right, but when I get big enough, I'm going to run away; I runned away once, 'n I had a norful good time. I looked in all the windows where there was cakes and candies, 'n

IN A CROWDED TENEMENT HOME

a norful lots of good things to eat, 'n they made me hungrier, 'n I cried; nen a big man in a big coat wiv brass buttons picked me up, 'n tooked me to a place what had lots more men wiv brass buttons on their coats; 'n I cried some more 'cause I was awful tired 'n hungry, 'n nen they gived me such a great big piece of bread, 'n all the milk I could drink, 'n I went to sleep, 'n that's why I'm goin' to run away ag'in."

"But mamma had a dreadful time finding you, til she went to the station-house," said Nellie, "and you must not run away again. When we go up to Mont Lawn, you can have all the bread and milk you want and lots of other nice things, too."

"Oh, well!" replied Miss Wanderfoot, "I guess when I do run away ag'in, I'll go to Mont-Lawn."

The poor mothers of the tenements will be doubly grateful this season for the beneficence of the Children' Home. It has been a hard struggle with many families this winter, to keep bodies and souls together. With the finishing of the great underground railway, and other big public works, where thousands of men were employed and strikes which threw other thousands out of work New York has been filled in certain localities with men whose families as well as themselves have been upon the verge of starvation.

They have managed somehow to live and now with the advent of spring things look a little brighter. The brunt of the battle usually falls upon the women when the men are out of work Many of them bravely take up the burden of wage-earning — washing scrubbing, cleaning offices, etc.—and all this in addition to the home work and care of children. No wonder the poor little things are neglected; no wonder they sicken and die, and the undertakers are kept busy furnishing the pitiful little caskets for the "Rosies" and "Mamies," the "Jimmies" and "Tommies," who were the joy of the tenement home, before they succumbed to conditions their parents were unable to change. What glorious news it will be to these mothers when they are told that Mont-Lawn stands ready with open doors to welcome the children for ten beautiful days in the country, where good food, fresh air, and the best of care from loving attendants, soon put roses in the pale cheeks, and bring brightness to the eye dulled by want and illness.

While Mont-Lawn is being made ready for its tiny guests, nature is doing its best with out-of-doors, supplemented by the cunning of trained hands, with pruning knife and spade, rake and other garden tools, which will soon put the ground in most beautiful order, while the promise of spring is being graciously fulfilled. The children are patiently waiting, shall we not make 1905 the banner season for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home?

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

TO DRIVE ACROSS THE CONTINENT

ONE of the most picturesque outfits for itinerant mission work ever used in this country, is that in which the Rev. J. W. Harrison and his wife made a trip of some three thousand miles recently, and in which they propose to travel again this spring and summer. The inscription on either side of the wagon was as follows: "The Gospel Wagon of an Aged Couple on a long Journey—New York to Atlanta and Back." Mr. Harrison and wife were born in England, about seventy years ago, and since becoming Christians have been active workers. A few years ago Mr. Harrison lost his health through business worry and discouragements. His wife suggested that they take a trip and live in the open air, and preach by the way. He accepted the suggestion, and being of a mechanical turn of mind (he was a smith in his younger days) he constructed a wagon with his own hands. It is a model of convenience for traveling and housekeeping. Along the sides are lockers in which are carried clothing, cooking utensils, small supplies of food and other things for the journey. The bed is so built that it is drawn up to the top of the wagon cover in the daytime, and at night is let down into the wagon. When it is lowered, it closes up the front end of the wagon completely, and shuts out the world. The driver's seat serves as a table. In the two back corners are cupboards or corner shelves. The entrance to this "house on wheels" is at the rear, by means of a stepladder that works like a drawbridge, and is let down or raised by means of chains.

This aged couple started from New York in this modernized "prairie schooner," September 21, 1903, and traveled through New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, to Atlanta, where they arrived early the following March. They traveled leisurely, stopping about a week at a time in the larger towns and cities. They cooked, ate, and slept in their wagon. They used an oil stove for heating and cooking purposes, and two large lanterns

MR. AND MRS. HARRISON AND THEIR GOSPEL WAGON

for illuminating "the house." Frequently, in extreme weather, they found shelter for "Baby," the old black mare, in some friendly nearby barn. They bought their provisions of farmers along the way. Reaching a town, they would go to the Mayor's office and procure a permit to hold street meetings. The announcement of service at the public square or a certain street corner would invariably bring out a crowd. Mr. Harrison usually began the public service with a few selections on the graphophone. Then he would tell them the story of his trip and of his conversion. At other times he would read a Scripture lesson and preach a simple discourse, setting before them the way of life and salvation.

The outgoing journey ended at Atlanta, where their fame had preceded them, and where the Mayor entertained them at his own house for more than a week. Their return was by way of Chattanooga, Nashville, Bowling Green, Lexington, Cincinnati, Columbus, Pittsburg, Harrisburg and to New York.

No collections were called for. "How then did they pay their way?" is a pertinent question At the close of the service at any place, Mr Harrison would tell the people he was not asking them to give him a single thing, for they were making their own way, by selling patent potato peelers of his own make. At this he would show them the peeler, and demonstrate its value by peeling potatoes before them. He sold enough at ten cents each, to pay their way on the entire journey of twelve months.

Now, he and Mrs. Harrison have started on a still longer wagon trip from New York to San Francisco, going through the central part of the United States, *via* Pittsburg, Columbus, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver. They expect to winter in Colorada; they will then proceed to the Pacific Coast sometime in the spring of 1906. On this trip, they hope to sell and give away many Bibles and Testaments.

S. T. WILLIS.

THE RESURRECTION OF MISS CYNTHIA

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Miss Cynthia Day had been for years under the ntrol of rigid and harsh grandparents, as well da severe mother. All the natural inclinations girlhood had been suppressed. After the death her relatives, she continues the same narrow istence, economizing from habit, and ably as- ted in this by the old servant, Abby Whiton. oubled by a pain in her chest she visits a doc- , who shocks her with the announcement at she has only a year to live. Her whole soul bels against the thought of death. She meets e Puffer twins, and she joins them in her first n down hill, and also accepts an invitation to ir picnic, much to Abby Whiton's annoyance. e twins stray off, and Cynthia, searching for em, loses her way and is found by George ossom, a young house-painter, with decorative bitions. On the way home she engages him paint and paper the Breyfogle house. Abby hiton endeavors, but in vain, to assert her old- ne power in the house, and at last Cynthia cides to dismiss her, and writes her a note of scharge, inclosing $50 extra "for long and faith- l service."

CHAPTER VI.—Continued

HALF an hour later, Abby Whiton, reconnoitring the premises from an upper window, was thunderstruck to behold er mistress, in the full panoply f her best gown, being assisted by eorge Blossom into his new phaeton. his was the last drop in the overflow- ng cup of her indignities. "Fer the an's sake!" she cried, "Ef she ain't one silly daft over that boy! It's all lear to me now. Well, I'd a sight ruther have laid her out than to see er makin' a fool of herself."

Functions of a mortuary nature had lways proved more congenial to the omewhat gloomy tastes of Miss Whi- on than anything in the way of love nd matrimony. She was accustomed o look down upon all "men-folks" rom a Matterhorn-like peak of maiden corn; but for "young fellers," such as George Blossom, she felt an unqualified contempt. "Why, he ain't hardly out o' short pants!" she told herself iercely, as she hurried down to the ower regions for further investigations. "More'n likely she hadn't no dee I meant a word I said 'bout goin'; out she'll find she's mistook. I ain't -goin to be tromped on by nobody."

As a matter of fact, Miss Whiton had as yet made no move toward actual preparations for leaving, beyond ostentatiously emptying her wardrobe. 'M' closet's got to be cleaned out, anyhow," she had reflected; "I might's well do it to-day as any other day."

She had decided further that she would allow Miss Cynthia to have the house painted on the outside. "'Tain't goin' to hurt me any, an' I guess the's spots along the gutters 'at needs it," she admitted. "I reelly hadn't noticed. As fer the paperin,' ef she's s' awful set on makin' a change I do' know as I care if the parlor an' settin'-room's done."

This indulgent and amicable frame of mind was suddenly changed to wrath and bitterness of spirit by the discovery of the letter, with its valuable inclosure, which Miss Cynthia had deposited in a conspicuous place upon the kitchen table.

"My wages, an' fifty dollars extry fer long an' faithful services!" snorted Abby. "Well, I want-to-know! I c'n leave the key under the door mat, kin I? Well——"

Her grim face paled slowly as the inexorable nature of the communication forced itself upon her attention. "W'y—w'y!—she reely wants I should go—an' I a-livin' here in this house sence she was a baby! I remember it's 'o it was yiste'd'y. I was livin' to home when Mis' Day come after me. 'We've got a little girl three years old,' she says; 'but she's a good, obedient child,' she says. An' she cert'nly was, poor little thing! I never did care much fer childern; but she was sech a white-faced, scared-lookin' little mite, an' her ma was always so up-an'-down with her, let alone her pa an' Gran'ma an' Gran'pa Breyfogle. All of 'em took a han' at fetchin' her up, off an' on. None of 'em b'lieved in sparin' the rod, neither. My! how she us't to holler some days! Then agin, she'd creep 'round like a little lamb, 's quiet an' good 's could be. They kep' her dressed

"A FIRE OF INQUISITIVE EYES WAS CENTRED UPON THE CROWN OF MISS CYNTHIA'S BLACK BONNET"

jes' so clean an' neat, an' she wa'n't never 'lowed to muss her clo'es, or to play out overmuch. They kep' her busy a-doin' her stints an' learnin' her cat'chism. She cert'nly was a good child. An' t' think of her a-breakin' out now—after all those years!"

Abby Whiton scorned the display of sentiment of any sort; but alone in the familiar kitchen, painful tears crowded her dry, old eyes and coursed salt and bitter down her lean cheeks, as she again perused Miss Cynthia's brief and decisive communication. Could she have known it, there were other drops scarce dry among the few words of dismissal and farewell. Thirty years of life together in any relationship knits bonds that are bound to hurt when they are broken.

"Mebbe I was kind of foolish to undertake t' cross her so," acknowledged poor Abby. "Come to think of it, she's reely the boss here, an' her Gran'pa Breyfogle's ways are a-growin' on her, I guess. Course she can't help that! But it cert'nly is queer how it come on her all of a sudden. 'W'y,' only last week she says to me, 'Abby,' she says, 'don't you think we'd better invite the minister an' his wife to tea pretty soon?' 'Land, no!' I says, 'not this spring. We've had 'em twict a'ready sence Mis' Buckthorn had 'em to her house. The' ain't no sense in bein' too lavish,' I says. 'It costs money every time we hev comp'ny.' I says. An' she give right in without a word, same as she always done."

"My! ef I ain't saved an' scrimped fer her! I'll bet I ain't wasted a bit of victuals the size o' my thumb-nail sence her ma died. I've jest took the hull r'sponsibility right onto my shoulders, an' I hain't shirked m' duty neither. I reelly couldn't ha' done more fer her ef I'd 'a be'n a blood relation o' hern, an' now——. Well, I'll hev to go; that's all the' is 'bout it. But what in under the sun she'll do 'ithout me is more'n I c'n tell. More'n likely she'll git in some slack, young girl at'll throw her money out the back door faster 'an she c'n bring it in at the front. I know 'em, with their good-for-nothin', shif'less ways! Well, I'm a-goin; I can't help what happens to her now."

In pursuance of this resolution, Miss Whiton produced a long-cherished stump of lead pencil from its chosen niche atop the kitchen clock, and painfully scrawled a few words on the back of the paper upon which the farewell words of her mistress were inscribed.

"Miss Cynthy," she wrote, "I ain't in the habit of takin' no money I don't earn. I don't want no fifty dollars extry fer doin' right. You can spend it on wall-paper, if you want to. But if I was you, I should lay it up for a rainy day that ain't fur off. You won't git anybody in a hurry that will do fer you what I done. Yours resp'fully, Abby Whiton."

This done, she sealed up the unshed balance of her tears with two or three vigorous sniffs of self-righteous approval; packed her belongings with a long-armed energy, approaching fierceness; donned her best black alpaca and her old-fashioned black hat, trimmed with purple asters, the gift of Grandmother Breyfogle.

The kitchen was painfully clean and silent, as she stood and looked about it for the last time. The loud-voiced clock, which had ticked a faithful accompaniment to her many labors during thirty years, sounded solemnly in her ears, as it had done on the days when some member of the family had lain dying above stairs.

"Oh, my!" wailed Abby Whiton, suddenly throwing up her hands. "Seems 's 'o I couldn't stan' it nohow!"

She whirled blindly about and went out of the door, turned the clumsy, old key in its worn lock, drew it out and thrust it under the mat. Then she walked steadily down the path and out into the street, her head high, her eyes fixed straight before her.

CHAPTER VII.

If Miss Cynthia had cherished any unpleasant doubts as to the warmth of her reception at the hands of George Blossom's mother, these doubts were immediately put to rest at the sight of Mrs. Blossom herself, rosy, stout and smiling, her voluminous purple calico skirts and spotless apron flying wide on the April wind, as she hurried down the path to meet her guest.

"Well, now I call this reel kind and neighborly!" she cried, enthusiastically kissing Miss Cynthia's thin cheek. "I'm kep' in so constant with the milk an' all I don't get out much; but I do enjoy to see folks. Our George, he's been tellin' me 'bout the job you've given him at your house, and I wanted to tell you how glad I am. He's so ambitious, our George is. I don't know as I c'n make out just what he doos want to do; I sh'd think he' be pretty well satisfied to be gettin' along as well as he is, with a good trade an' all. But I suspicion there 's a girl at the root of the matter."

The good woman winked [illegible] jovially at Miss Cynthia, who found herself in quite a pleasant flutter of anticipation. She had [illegible] lowed to visit or to [illegible] her younger days, [illegible] the feeble stirrings of [illegible] tions had been [illegible] suppressed

CONTINUED ON PAGE [illegible]

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

THE WAY TO GLORY FOR BOTH WORLDS

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

"THE intercessory prayer" which Christ uttered at the close of the Lord's Supper, before leaving the "upper room" to go to Gethsemane, has a peculiar significance when laid upon the background of the great atonement day of the Jews. Once a year the Jewish high priest entered into the Holy of holies to intercede for his people, sprinkling the blood of beasts upon the mercy-seat, and accompanying his prayers in their behalf with the burning of incense. He was clothed from head to foot in pure white linen, emblematic of the fact that he had offered sacrifices for his own sins, and been forgiven before he could intercede for others. His "golden clothes," consisting of the blue robe of the ephod, with its golden bells, and the ephod with its embroidery of blue, purple and scarlet, and the gorgeous breastplate of twelve precious stones, had been laid aside for the pure white linen clothes before he entered into the Holy of Holies, and were resumed when he came out.

The Cross was the mercy-seat upon which our High Priest sprinkled his own blood. He needed not to be arrayed in white linen, for his character was spotless. And thus he could intercede for his apostles looking toward the sacrifice he was to make rather than looking backward to it. And he prayed not only for the apostles, but for all who in all time should believe on his name. He prayed that they should be kept from all evil; that they should be helped to all right living; that they should be sanctified through the truth; that they should be used of God to spread his Gospel, the truth; that they should work together in harmony; that they should be perfect in every good word and work. And after that prayer, which was the true "Lord's prayer," he with his apostles left the upper room, and came through the valley of the Kedron to Gethsemane.

Illustration and Application

With this last prayer of Christ we may fitly study all the prayers recorded of him, and out of all construct a breastplate of the proper objects and subjects of prayer. We should live as a child ever near his father, "talking with God" as Moses did, "as a man talketh with his friend," yet coming not in our own worthiness but "in his Name" to whom angels cry, "Thou art worthy"; and speaking not our own words but through the Spirit, always submissively, glad to remember "If we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us," and trusting Him to refuse us in love when we ask the thing that should not be.

The "Lord's Prayer," commonly so called, gives a needed reproof to the selfishness that invades even our prayers in putting the larger prayers for the spread of God's kingdom before our personal petitions for bread or even forgiveness. The spirit of that example would also place before our own personal affairs the prayer for our country, for Christian unity, for those in special need of divine and human sympathy. But our "daily bread" is a subject of prayer in its subordinate place, and also our greater personal need of deliverance from sin, and full self-development for useful service.

"Forgive, as we forgive"—that forgiveness of injuries on our own part must precede the very beginning of prayer (Matt. 6: 12). A poor, ignorant, colored man, who had been a slave, came to a missionary and asked to be taught to pray. She began to teach him the Lord's Prayer, sentence by sentence, explaining it to his entire satisfaction until she came to the one on forgiveness. "What dat mean?" said he. "That you must forgive everybody, or God will not forgive you." "Stop, teacher; can't do that," and he went away. After vacation he appeared, saying, "Now go on wid de prayer. I dun forgive him. Ole massa once gib me five hundred lashes, and hit me wid a crowbar, an' trow me out for dead, and I met him on de street, an' wouldn't speak at him, but to-day I met him, an' said, 'How d'ye?' Now go on wid dat prayer."

As to the subordinate place that selfish requests should have in prayer here is a good illustration: There was an old Bible woman in Leicester, England, whose custom it was to carry flowers to the hospital, and talk about their souls to patients, nurses, and even doctors. One of the doctors standing in the doorway one day remarked, "Do you believe God will hear your prayer? I'm hard up. If I ask him would he send me five pounds?" The old lady answered, "If you were introduced to the Prince of Wales, would you put your hand in his pocket at once?" "No," he said, "not till I knew him better." "You will need to be a great deal better acquainted with God before you can expect such an answer as you wish." But we may be so well acquainted with God that it will be perfectly natural to bring to him, as to our nearest and best friend, every need of our bodies as well as our souls.

While a dominant thought of getting may spoil a prayer, giving will help it forward. When a minister was called on to pray in a missionary convention, he first tossed a coin into the plate, and said, "I cannot pray until I have given something." That gift was itself the prayer, "Thy kingdom come." Dr. T. L. Cuyler says on that incident: "The prayer that has power with God must be prepaid prayer. If we expect a letter to reach its destination we put a stamp on it; otherwise it goes to the Dead-letter Office. There is what may be called a Dead-prayer Office. and thousands of well-worded petitions get buried up there. All of God's promises have conditions. In prayer we must first be sure that we are doing our part if we expect God to do his part." And, it should be added, our part includes not only a gift of money but the better gift of service, the gift of our very selves to God and man. "Here am I; send me."

"THESE ARE IN THE WORLD, AND I COME TO THEE"

In this last prayer of Christ, which is our special theme to-day, the characteristic word is "glorify." It shows the way to glorify not only God but ourselves, in both worlds. Mr. Moody, commenting on the words, "They that be wise shall shine," once said, "We all want to shine." This chapter tells us how we may.

. . .

1. Glorified by Self-Sacrificing Service (17:1). One of the plainest lessons on the face of history, that the way to shine is not by being served, but by being of service. Glory can not be bought with money, nor won with the selfish spoils of ambition. The most glorious name of the ages is that of One who "came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and give his life a ransom for many." Hear him in the opening word of his last prayer: "Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son." What is this "hour" to which he has been looking forward as the consummation of all his purposes? What else but that hour to which he looked forward in the glory of the Mount of Transfiguration and coronation, as something grander yet, as he "spake of his decease which he should accomplish at Jerusalem." Let those who talk proudly of "accomplishments," note that to give his life for others was the consummate accomplishment of Christ, of which he said to the Father, "I have finished the work that thou gavest me to do." That is success to finish the work God gives you to do, whether to die for men or to live for them. Never more pertinently than here can we quote the song of dying Helen H. Jackson, who did a great work in the last part of her life for the defense of the Indians, but who recalled sadly that the former part of her life had been given to the aimless small talk of literature.

Father, I scarcely dare to pray,
So clear I see, now it is done,
That I have wasted half my day,
And left my work but just begun;

So clear I see that things I thought
Were right or harmless were a sin;
So clear I see that I have sought,
Unconscious, selfish aims to win;

In outskirts of thy kingdom vast,
Father, the humblest spot give me;
Set me the lowliest task thou hast,
Let me, repentant, work for thee!

Right here, in the presence of these contrasted last prayers, we may well face the great problem, best presented in a book by Rev. Hugh Black, of Edinburgh. Is self-sacrifice, or self-development the true religious ideal? In other words, is the asceticism of the monk or the lesser asceticism of the Puritan, the true Christian path? Or is the Greek's pursuit of self-culture as modified by Christianity in such men as Matthew Arnold, a better way? He finds that self-culture by itself is but a subtle form of self-indulgence. And asceticism, apparently fighting the externals of religion, he shows to be itself but a subtle form of externalism, that rests too much in mere penances and self-denials, too little regardful of the inner spirit. He finds the true ideal in the thought of service dominating both self-culture and self-denial, taking from the first its selfishness and giving to the second the spirit of Christ. We are to develop ourselves to the utmost in body and mind, for the sake of being of greater service, and to deny ourselves in turn, when by such self-denial we can help another. Even the best self-development requires more or less of asceticism, denying the lower self for the sake of the higher self.

Then, welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness rough,
Each sting that bids nor sit, nor stand, but go!
Be our joys three parts pain!
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang; dare, never grudge
the throe!"

Let us also learn that self-denial and self-sacrifice is social service, kindred to that which glorified Christ, and has glorified the martyrs and patriots, and heroes of history.

. . .

2. Glorified by Christian Unity. (vs. 11, 21). Not only is God glorified by the spirit of unity in his people, but it is thus the Church is glorified also. And it is by lack of unity that God and the church are both dishonored. Think of Africans whose religious ideas are of the crudest sort, being confused by seventeen sectarian banners. Bothered with explanations of the microscopic differences between three kinds of Methodists and ten kinds of Presbyterians. When Porto Rico, tired of Spanish Catholic domination, opened to us through the war, it was hardly less than a sin that Protestant conflicts were at once represented by seven denominations.

It is clearly our duty to seek both unity and union. To that end let us emphasize the agreements and accomplish union wherever possible, especially in home and foreign missionary fields, where division is most harmful. A notable step in church union has been taken in India. The work of all the Presbyterian Churches in that country has been united under one General Assembly. This includes the Church of Scotland, United Free Church of Scotland, Presbyterian Church of England, Presbyterian Church of Ireland, Presbyterian Church of the United States, Reformed (Dutch) Church of America, and the Presbyterian Church of Canada. The Presbyterian and Reformed Churches in the United States are also working toward a federation, with special reference to preventing duplication in missionary work at home and abroad.

*International Sunday School Lesson for May 14. "Jesus Prays for his Followers" John 17: 15-26. Golden Text: "I pray for them" John 17: 9. HOME READINGS from Prophecies of Christ, in Red Letter Bible—*Sunday*, May 14: Deut. 18: 15-19. *Monday*, Psa. 22. *Tuesday*, Psa. 45. *Wednesday*, Psa. 89: 1-37. *Thursday*, Psa. 110. *Friday*, Psa. 118: 22-29. *Saturday*, Isa. 2: 1-4.

It is Certainly a Gem

Please accept my thanks for your beautiful Calendar; also for Mrs. Sangster's Good Manners for All Occasions. It is certainly a gem. I wish there could be a copy in every home. As for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, we simply could not get along without it. It has been a welcome guest in our home for the last nine years.

Eagle River, Wis. MRS. JAMES FLANAGAN.

Our Household Circle

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Trying to do Too Much

If one were asked to name the almost universal weakness of good and sensible women, she might easily do it in the phrase, Trying to do too much. This is the rock on which splits the ship of home serenity, far too often. Very few of us understand or accept our limitations. We live in a period of intense activity, and the contagion of haste is in the air we breathe. We have almost reached the point of condemning out of court the woman who carries with her everywhere an atmosphere of leisure, who is never in a hurry, and who seems equal to the day's demands.

"You are such a busy woman," is the usual formula when some favor is asked, or the suggestion made that a new office be undertaken, while the speaker goes on to add, "But only busy women have time for what there is to do in this busy world." In a measure this is true. Yet between the languor and laziness that waste time in unprofitable idleness, and the rushing haste and frantic effort to accomplish more than one has time or strength to meet, there is a wide and vital difference. Partly, no doubt, the difference is temperamental. One person is naturally quick and impulsive, energetic and ambitious, and delights in being incessantly occupied. Another is sluggish, apathetic, and inert. It is troublesome for her to think and hard for her to act. Behind the impetuous energy there must be a quick brain, or the hand would not be so ready to perform, nor the heart so ready to accept new tasks. However this may be, there is grave reason for urging women to be cautious.

* * *

Sanitariums spring up on every side and there is no lack of patients to fill them. Women prematurely break down from nervous exhaustion. The strength and vigor that ought to last unimpaired to four score, are used up before the meridian has been reached. A woman, unless she possesses uncommon staying power, cannot keep house, make clothes for children, mend for a family, send cakes and candy to the Woman's Exchange, embroider doilies for pin-money, write letters to a large circle of kindred, undertake a great amount of church work and belong to three or four clubs, without perilously risking her health and very possibly endangering her life. Yet in every street of every town there are women who not only do their own work, or manage incompetent servants, which is a more difficult task, and besides do some part of everything else that is mentioned.

* * *

People abroad, where life moves more quietly, are amazed at the unflagging zeal and ceaseless hurry of American women. The English woman, the Scotch and the German alike, administer their households in a way that is ease itself, in comparison with the waste of energy common with us. Women who possess the most advanced education of the day seem to husband their powers with as little economy as do the illiterate. How to save one's health, strength, beauty and tranquillity is an art better worth studying than most of the accomplishments over which years are spread in the heyday of youth.

* * *

In a thoughtful book, *Studies of the Soul*, written by J. Brierley, and published in London, occurs this passage, which is pertinent here, and though intended for another audience, well suits the ordinary housekeeper. The article from which I quote is on the negative capability of the soul.

"Some of the best results of life come from the cultivated power of not seeing and of not feeling. In mental matters, for instance, every student knows that half the battle of successful thinking lies in his faculty of abstraction. He must become blind and deaf to a hundred things that assail his attention, before he can make headway with the one thing he would investigate. Important in the intellectual, this faculty becomes absolutely indispensable in the social and domestic spheres. Where husbands and wives remain lovers through life, their conjugal good fortune owes much to a cultivated and happy blindness on both sides. There are faults in plenty for the seeing, but they look the other way. Peace between mistress and servants depends also largely on the faculty the former possesses of shutting her eyes, or at least of winking hard on occasion. Worthy to be praised, to be compared indeed with the wise woman of the Proverbs, is she who, loving cleanliness, does nevertheless not upset the peace of a household of people because a speck of dust, yea, peradventure, six specks have been found in the wrong place."

I entreat the over-busy woman who may read this, to cultivate in her life the art of letting things go. Learn judiciously to neglect what is not important. Learn to say No decidedly when requested to serve on too many Boards, to spend too many evenings in societies for the amelioration of the poor, or to entertain too often and too elaborately in your own home. Every life to be fruitful must have its intervals of repose. Are you securing for yourself these intervals?

Copyright, 1894, by the Taber Art Co.

THE MESSAGE TO MY DEAR

Look down, my little Jessica, is Cleon waiting there?
Then gently lower this white note, through myrtle-scented air;
And draw the basket up again. Ah me! but life is fair!

Extra Work on Sunday

A CORRESPONDENT calls attention to the fact that for her, and for other housekeepers who do their own work, Sunday is the hardest day of the whole week. Instead of the rest day our Heavenly Father meant it to be, it is a day of strenuous toil and great weariness. The cooking of an elaborate Sunday dinner served at midday takes up the morning; going to church is out of the question; and dish-washing occupies a good part of the afternoon; neither soul nor body are recruited when Monday morning's sun rises, and the opportunity for spiritual refreshment is wholly lost.

Our friend long felt that the "men-folks," her husband and her sons and any hired people in the house, had a right to the sacrifice of her Sabbath, because they worked so hard during the week. But she has arrived at the conclusion that this was a mistake. Her present method is to prepare the Sunday dinner almost wholly on Saturday, simply warming up the meat and vegetables when she returns from church, and having cold desserts; with the addition of hot coffee her table is abundantly spread, no fault is found, and she does not lose her Sabbath's opportunity of joy and peace.

This plan might well be followed by other burdened women. The Sabbath is profaned by needless work as often as by thoughtless play. The men and boys in a household where one woman's hands do all the work, should lend their help on Sunday. They may render efficient aid in saving steps for her and in washing the dishes, if she will show them how, and accept their assistance.

God's day is given us from God as his sweet thought for us, a pause in the week's tasks, when heart and hand may refrain from weary labor. When we use it for extra tasks, we frustrate the divine purpose.

Our Boys

Our boys at school are very dear indeed to their parents, and we frequently feel that they need more delicate handling than their sisters. The girl's pathway through school is an easier one than the boy's. She is more tenderly considered, and her faults and shortcomings are more leniently dealt with than his. Teachers are too apt to judge the individual by his fellows, and to overlook the needs and temperament of the shy boy, or the dull boy, who cannot advance as swiftly as others in his class. While believing that it is fair and right to sustain teachers in every possible way, nobody should fancy for a moment that they are infallible. The man who taught Sir Edward Burne-Jones to draw, saw no signs of genius in the single pupil who was destined to make a famous name, and found the lad's efforts mediocre.

With the best intentions, teachers form their conclusions in the mass. They suppose that because they know boys, they are acquainted with each boy. They form theories and fit the facts to suit them, precisely as the prosecuting attorney and the police do, in a majority of cases; not that they lack cleverness, but because they are unconsciously bound by prejudice. If a mother or a father has anywhere a duty, it is to make a study of each boy in the home, and co-operate with the teacher in the boy's upbringing.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—LENNIE R. I do not know anything about the [illegible] ters you mention. R. S. V. P. is the proper form [illegible] answer. It means, answer if you please.

—THERESA. There are many reasons why [illegible] you to marry a man who is not of your own [illegible] is a member of the colored race. He may [illegible] your friends would probably exclude [illegible] there is a possibility that the offspring [illegible] not be of your color, but of the [illegible] have several times lately been asked [illegible] ommend people of different races to [illegible]

Royal

Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking.

A PRODUCT OF A GREAT REVIVAL A

THE GREATEST OF ALL

REVIVAL HYMN BOOKS

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs

BY SANKEY, McGRANAHAN & STEBBINS.

NEARLY 700,000 SOLD!

Used and Endorsed by the CLERGY OF ALL DENOMINATIONS.

NEW EDITION!—JUST ISSUED!

With SUPPLEMENT of NEWEST SACRED SONGS added regularly to all Editions and Bindings.

Music & Words, all Large Type, 30c. by mail, $25 a 100

Words Only, with New Supp., 12c. by mail, $10 a 100.

Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."

Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

PAY OFF YOUR CHURCH DEBT

By Giving a ZOBO Concert

The easiest way for any Church to raise money

Zobo Instruments can be played by any one who can hum a tune.

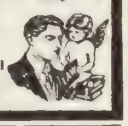
NO MUSICAL KNOWLEDGE REQUIRED

Zobo Entertainments for home, church and Sunday school sent Free on receipt of name and address.

Strauss Mfg. Co., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

LEARN LAW AT HOME

In the time you now waste you can secure admittance to the bar in your own state and be a success. We make the way so straight and easy it is little short of marvelous. To learn how costs nothing. Isn't it worth your while to ask for free book?



Sprague Correspondence School of Law, 411 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Can You Draw This?

Copy it as well as you can, send to us and we will give you a handsome portfolio of drawings by the noted artist, Charles Lederer. A course of lessons by mail, at home, may qualify you to earn a good salary as an artist and cartoonist. Instruction individual and exactly adapted to your talent.

THE LEDERER SCHOOL OF DRAWING,

Chattanooga, Tennessee

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.

P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

CHILDRENS DAY SERVICES for the Sunday School.

SPARKLING JEWELS. SWEET MELODIES.

Two services of superior merit, 35c per doz., postpaid. Send 10c for samples of our three best including the above. "THE CHURCH CHOIR" for May contains suitable anthems. 10c per copy. FREE for the asking a 16 pp. pamphlet of Spec. Pages of choir music.

GEO. F. ROSCHE & CO., Chicago, 50 Michigan Ave. New York, 22 N. William St.

THE WAY OF LIFE

A New Book, by H. M. McClusky

Never has there been a book written that makes the Way of Life plainer, and there is nothing more important than to know the Way of Life, possess the Way of Life, and lead others in the Way of Life. Therefore send $1.00 and the Way of Life will be sent postpaid. M. E. MUNSON, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York.

ROYALTY PAID ON SONG-POEMS and Musical Compositions. We arrange and popularize. PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. (Inc.) A 321 Manhattan Building CHICAGO, ILL.

WANTED A few live, energetic persons to become associated with us. A rare chance. Write for particulars. Address, THE NEW JERSEY MFG. CO. Jersey City, N. J. (Inc. 1890).

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 395

by the frugal Abby Whiton. Miss Cynthia experienced an entirely new and delightful sensation as she found herself ensconced in Mrs. Blossom's comfortable, sunshiny sitting-room. There were scarlet geraniums blooming in the clear windows, and a yellow canary singing riotously in a gilt cage. There were books and magazines, too, with gay covers, and a deep chair with cushions.

"Our George is a great hand for readin'," Mrs. Blossom explained with smiling pride. "An' he 's always gettin' me something new an' pretty. He bought me the canary and this chair for my birthday. I never see anybody like that boy for thinkin' up things to do for other folks. I guess he'll make somebody a pretty good husband, some of these day."

"Is it Rosalie Scott?" asked Miss Cynthia, with simplicity.

Mrs. Blossom laughed exuberantly.

"Has George been talkin' to you 'bout her a-ready?" she inquired. "Well, I declare, he does beat all! I tell him he oughtn't to wear his heart on his sleeve the way he does; but he 's just like me; I never could keep in 'bout anything I really cared about. Rosalie 's a lovely girl. My! I guess she is! If our George can get her. But I don't know; she's been away to school, and I guess her pa and ma think our George ain't up to her level. We think he 's up to most anybody's level, as far as smartness an' goodness goes. Of course, we ain't rich, an' we ain't be'n able to do for George the way we'd like to; but we think there ain't a nicer boy anywhere than our George." Her motherly eyes demanded instant corroboration from Miss Cynthia.

"He was certainly very kind to me yesterday," Miss Cynthia said sincerely. "I'm glad I met him up there on the hill. Perhaps I shouldn't have thought of——"

"No, I don't s'pose you would, really," chimed in Mrs. Blossom apologetically. "Our George is so full of ideas, an' he 's real pushin', too, in his business. It'll be quite a tear-up at your house to do all you're talking of. An' Abby Whiton's gone! I sh'd think you'd reelly dread to make a change. She must have been pretty near like one o' the family, after all these years."

"Yes," said Miss Cynthia, with a troubled little smile "that was just it. She was so much like one of the family that she—I—I thought I should like to have things different—for a year, maybe."

"I sh'd think you would enjoy a change on some accounts; most everybody does," agreed Mrs. Blossom cautiously. She looked hard at her visitor, her honest brown eyes filled with frank surprise and curiosity. "I used to know your mother some, when we were both girls," she went on with a reminiscent smile. "She always lived at home after she was married, and you were her only child. Her folks couldn't bear to let her out of their sight, I remember; an' they was just the same with you, I've heerd tell."

"I always stayed at home a good deal," admitted Miss Cynthia, with an air of proud reserve. "There didn't seem to be any call to go out much. Then, there was sickness, so——"

"Of course, of course," sighed Mrs. Blossom; "most of us is kep' in by one thing or another. But now the' ain't anything to hender you, I sh'd say. An' I guess you 'll begin to have a good time, once you get your house all fixed up." She nodded and smiled encouragingly. "You've got such nice big rooms at your house you c'n entertain company reel nice, an' have folks to stay with you, too. It ain't as if you was old—why, you can't be more 'n——"

Miss Cynthia blushed resentfully; then she slowly paled. "I'm thirty-three," she said, in a low, determined voice. "I don't mean to wait to begin my good times. I've waited too long, now."

"Well, I must say you're real sensible," observed Mrs. Blossom, wonderingly. "Most of us keeps a jog-trottin' right along, without seein' anything ahead of us except our work. I know I do."

"What do you think is the best way to give things away?" asked Miss Cynthia suddenly. "My house is so full of all sorts of furniture and clothes and fancy-work and—and—things. I want to give them away."

Her hostess looked hopelessly mystified. "Our George was sayin'——" she began. Then she laughed comfortably. "Well, I declare, if that ain't a new idee! Most of us is busy the endurin' while tryin' to hold on to our old things. But p'rhaps on account of the paintin' an' paperin', you was thinkin' of refurnishin'. You might have an auction; or——" The good woman's face lighted with the fire of a new idea. "Did you ever hear of a rummage sale? I was readin' 'bout one in the *Ladies' Household Treasury* the other day."

Miss Cynthia shook her head. "I don't want to sell my things," she said, "I want to give them away. It will be different."

"I sh'd say so!" exclaimed Mrs. Blossom. After a tense silence, she laughed again, in the rich, mellow way which seemed to be a habit of hers. "You might have a rummage give-away," she suggested. "Just set out everything you don't want and let folks come and take their pick. You'd get rid of your things all right."

"I don't see why that wouldn't be a good idea," Miss Cynthia said thoughtfully. .But how would people know I was going to—to—rummage?"

"Why, I s'pose it might be give out in church, it 's a kind of a charity, seems to me; though I don't know as I ever heerd of such a thing. It 'ud get around fast enough, anyway, if you was to speak of it. The' 's plenty of folks 'at 'ud be glad to see what you set out, even if you wasn't goin' to give 'em a stick of it. Why don't you ask the minister?"

"I don't see," Miss Cynthia observed mildly, "why I should ask the minister. It hasn't anything to do with charity or—or religion. I'm tired of my things, and I'm tired of being stingy, that's all."

Mrs. Blossom stared helplessly at her guest. "The' 's all sorts of tired feelin's comes onto folks in the spring," she said at last; "but I guess this is the first time I ever heard tell of that special kind. But here comes George. I'll just step out into the kitchen and look after the dinner, while you an' him visit a spell. Don't you let him show you a single one of those wall-papers of his'n, or you won't be able to eat a bite."

Miss Cynthia did not in the least know why, but she felt better and brighter and younger and more loving than she had felt in years, when she arose from Mrs. Blossom's cheerful dinner-table .

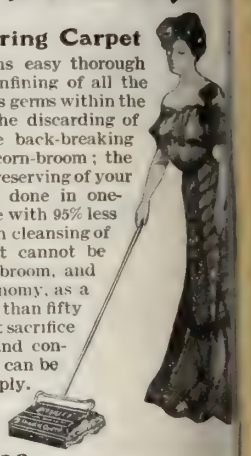
"You want to be sure an' get a girl 'at knows how to cook reel well," said that good woman beamingly, as she observed the pleasant glow in her guest's wan face.

She cherished a private little gospel of her own, did Mrs. Blossom, and it had a vast deal in it about good cooking. She was vaguely aware that man does not live by bread alone; but a certain fine, motherly instinct assured her that the quality of the bread terrestrial determines to an astonishing degree one's appetite for the bread celestial. It probably would never have occurred to Mrs. Blossom that Miss Cynthia Day was sick and weak and old before her time, and gloomy and depressed and stingy and timid and inhospitable, just because of the quality of the meals she had hitherto partaken

CONTINUED ON PAGE 399

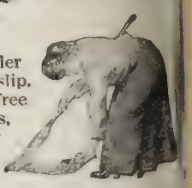
The use of

BISSELL'S



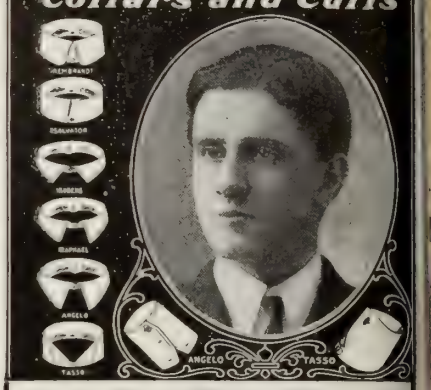
"Cyco" Bearing Carpet Sweeper means easy thorough sweeping; the confining of all the dust and dangerous germs within the pan receptacles, the discarding of the dust pan, the back-breaking companion of the corn-broom; the brightening and preserving of your carpets, sweeping done in one-quarter of the time with 95% less effort, the thorough cleansing of your carpets as it cannot be done by the corn broom, and finally a great economy, as a Bissell lasts longer than fifty corn brooms. Don't sacrifice so much comfort and convenience when it can be purchased so cheaply.

PRICE, $2.50 to $4.00



Buy one from your dealer and send us the purchase slip. Then we will send you free a useful present. Address, Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co., Dept. Y., Grand Rapids, Mich.

REVERSIBLE Linene Collars and Cuffs



Have You Worn Them?

Not "celluloid," not "paper collars"; but made of fine cloth, exactly resemble fashionable linen goods and cost of dealers, for box of ten, 25c. (2½c. each)

No Washing or Ironing

When soiled, discard. By mail, 10 collars or 5 pairs of cuffs, 30c. Sample Collar or Pair Cuffs for 6c. in U. S. stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

HOW TO BECOME A NURSE

WE have equipped thousands of earnest women now in successful practice, endorsed by physicians and patients, and earning $12 to $30 weekly. We teach this profession by correspondence.

An interesting booklet that will make clear to you the aims and methods which have made the Chautauqua School pre-eminent in its field will be gladly mailed at your request.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING, 341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Isn't He a Peach?

Says his father. The mother and many others say his skin's like a rose petal. He's a Spim baby.

SPIM SOAP

and SPIM Ointment have given him that lovely skin and kept him cheerful and good natured. Thousands of other Spim babies? What about yours? Powder is no longer used by mothers who know SPIM Soap. An Album of "400 Babies" sent free for wrapper from either Soap, 25c, or Ointment, 50c. At druggists, or sent by us prepaid.

"Watch the Baby" booklet, free to any address. It explains the interesting Contest in which prizes of $5 to $100 will be given to beautiful babies.

Spim Co., 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y. (C. B. Knox, Pres.)

Summer Suits
$6 to $25 Made to Your Order

Nothing Ready-Made.

Catalogue, Samples and Simple Measurement Directions Sent FREE.

Write to-day for our Summer Catalogue; it explains how we can relieve you of all the annoyances which usually attend the making of a garment at home.

There is a style about our costumes which distinguishes them as New York Fashions.

Our exclusive and reliable system enables us to make perfect-fitting garments at prices within your reach, while the style and workmanship are unexcelled.

Under our system every garment is made and trimmed to suit the taste of each Customer.

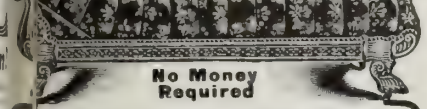
We have satisfied over 250,000 customers by keeping our promises and doing all we agree to do, and know we can please you. **We guarantee to fit you or refund your money.**

SHIRT-WAIST SUITS . . . . $6 to $20
Made of Mohair, Serge, Brilliantine, etc.
SILK SHIRT-WAIST SUITS . . $12 to $25
TAILOR-MADE SUITS . . . $7.50 to $25
RAIN COATS . . . . . $9.75 to $18
JACKETS . . . . . $5.75 to $15
SILK COATS . . . . . $10 to $20
SEPARATE SKIRTS . . . . $3.50 to $12
We prepay Express Charges to any part of the U.S.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our **Summer Catalogue**, showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials**, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. **Write for them to-day.** Mention colors desired, and whether you wish samples for a tailor-made suit, silk costume, shirt-waist suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat.

NATIONAL CLOAK AND SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23rd Street, New York.
Mail orders only. Est. 17 Yrs. No Agts. or Branches.

Easily Earned
This Handsome Massive Couch—Latest Style



No Money Required

This beautiful, up-to-date, substantial ten dollar couch may be yours **without one cent of expense,** that you will simply order $9.50 worth of household supplies, such as Teas, Coffees, Spices, Soaps, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Baking Powder, Extracts, etc., from us, introduce your friends and neighbors to do so. The supplies cost you less than your store would charge you, and the couch represents your saving by dealing direct with the manufacturer and cutting out the wholesalers' and retailers' profit.

This magnificent couch has handsomely carved golden oak or mahogany finished frame, heavily carved claw feet, steel frame construction that is practically indestructible, 30 heavy spiral steel springs, deep biscuit tufting, selected Hygienic filling and is upholstered in heavy, rich corduroy or velours in all the popular designs, shades and colors.

We pay the freight on all goods and ship on 80 days' credit. If desired. **Write today** for our large, handsomely illustrated **free 80-page book** and accompanying circulars, telling you all about our new and wonderful **plan for furnishing your home complete without cost**

BULLOCK, WARD & CO.,
Q-76 N. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

REDUCED RATES TO PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Lewis and Clark Exposition and Various Conventions.

On account of the Lewis and Clark Exposition, at Portland, Ore., June 1 to October 15, and various conventions to be held in cities on the Pacific Coast during the Summer, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets on specified dates, from all stations on its lines, to San Francisco and Los Angeles, April 9 to September 27; to Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Victoria, Vancouver, and San Diego, May 22 to September 4, at *greatly reduced rates.*

For *dates of sale* and specific information concerning rates and routes, consult nearest ticket agent.

MORE SALARY We know of a profession in which situations are daily created in excess of the qualified persons, and which demands the highest salaries with no discrimination on account of sex. Would you like to know what it is? Write us
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL Dept. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

$75 MONTH & EXPENSES POSITION PERMANENT. NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. SELF SELLER.
PEASE MFG. CO. STA. K CIN. O.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 398

of in the musty seclusion of the Breyfogle dining-room. But she held certain shrewd, well-founded suspicions of the methods of Abby Whiton.

"Somebody that can cook reel good, wholesome, relishin' victuals," she repeated, with her rich, gurgling laugh. "Now, there's Nellie Ryan; I taught her to cook, myself- times when I had to get in help from outside. She 's slack about her kitchen, I'll admit, an' I never could teach her to save the pieces; but she c'n turn out as tasty a meal as you 'd want to set down to; an' she 's willin' as willin' c'n be. She's pretty, too; an' for my part. I li e to see a rosy, good-natured face in my kitchen."

"I shan't mind if she 's slack," Miss Cynthia said eagerly. "I think I'd like it. I've never seen anybody slack, or—or pretty in our kitchen."

Nellie Ryan was leaning upon the picket gate, talking with a smart-looking young workman in overalls, when George Blossom reined in his big brown horse before her mother's cottage. She nodded shyly, her pretty Irish face dimpling and flushing coquettishly. The young fellow in overalls wheeled about with a sheepish grin. "Hello, George!" he growled; "that you?"

"Hello, Bill," responded Mr. Blossom amiably. "I've brought Miss Day to see Nellie on a little business."

Thus introduced, Miss Cynthia somewhat breathlessly unfolded her errand. "I do hope you 'll come," she finished, "I'm all alone, and I I don't know what to do."

The girl's eyes followed her late visitor as he tramped away down the street. "I'm afraid I couldn't stay very long," she said, blushing. "I could come for the summer, perhaps."

"If you'll stay with me for a year," said Miss Cynthia, looking wistfully down into the pretty, rosy face, "I'll give you four dollars a week. I want somebody who will stay for—a year."

The girl opened her blue eyes very wide; the sum mentioned was an unheard of sum to pay for housework in the village of Innisfield. "I should like to earn all that money, ma'am," she said, showing her white teeth in a pleased smile; "an' I'll do it if— if——"

She cast a shy, laughing glance at George Blossom. "I was thinking of being married in the fall, ma'am, and I should hate to—to ask him to wait."

"Don't do it," Miss Cynthia said quickly. "Don't ask him to wait. No—no, you mustn't wait! Come and stay with me for the summer. Perhaps it won't be a—a year. Perhaps ——" She controlled herself with a visible effort. "I shall pay you just the same for the time you do stay."

And so it came to pass that Nellie Ryan reigned in Abby Whiton's stead, and things were "different" in the Breyfogle kitchen, and also in the Breyfogle dining-room. George Blossom began to scrape and paint the outside of the Breyfogle house, and the young man known as Bill, assisted him in the process. Of a noon, Bill ate his lunch with Nellie, at the table Abby Whiton had scoured to a stern and uncompromising whiteness.

Miss Cynthia could hear their careless young laughter as she ate her own solitary dinner. This meal was now of such a surprisingly satisfying and abundant nature, that she was almost afraid to meet the crayoned eyes of the late Mrs. Day, who still presided in cold black and white from above the mantel-piece. She had already entertained the minister and his wife at tea, and George Blossom and his mother at dinner, and the Puffer twins had formed the cheerful habit of dropping in to breakfast, whenever the appetite for jam and toast overcame them, which was often.

All this had taken place, and the evening and the morning were the sixth day. On the seventh day Miss Cynthia went to church.

CHAPTER VIII.

MISS CYNTHIA had been accustomed to attend the regular morning service in the Innisfield Presbyterian Church since the days when, after sitting for what seemed like a dreary age, with her young eyes hopelessly below the horizon of the family pew, and her small feet sticking out straight in front, she had been mercifully permitted to lose consciousness upon her mother's angular knees.

The Breyfogle pew, with its array of fly-blown, palm-leaf fans, its musty hymnals, and its curious old-fashioned foot-stools, prone to topple over thunderously in the midst of "the long prayer," was as much a family heritage as the old house on Maple Street, or the family plot in the bleak burying-ground. Miss Cynthia had always cherished a belief that the title to a mansion in the skies was inalienably associated with a rigidly regular attendance upon what she had been taught to call "divine service." As to just what constituted the service, or in what particular part of it inhered divinity, Miss Cynthia had never ventured to inquire.

On this particular Sunday morning, while the thin-voiced bell still clanged its insistent summons to worship, Miss Cynthia slipped into her accustomed corner, in her own peculiarly modest and shadowy way. She had never attracted the attention of curious eyes, being as much a part of the familiar Sabbath topography of the place as the thick black Bible on the preacher's desk, or the shining bald head of Deacon Scrimger, in the fourth pew from the chancel.

It was a time-honored custom among the adult members of the congregation to recognize the sanctity of the place and occasion by briefly bowing the head upon the further rim of one's pew. This pious act (originating in the early Puritan day) combined an uncompromising denial of the Papist practice of kneeling in church with an ingeniously difficult attitude of body calculated to meet the stern demands of the New England conscience. For a person of small stature, the exercise became a painfully strenuous one. But no Breyfogle had ever been known to omit it. Miss Cynthia, therefore, leaned aspiringly forward, the toes of her little shoes scarce touching the floor, and grasping the cold, slippery railing of the pew with one determined hand, with the other applied an equally cold and slippery handkerchief to her eyes in the prescribed manner.

The devotional period alluded to above, was quite frankly employed by the younger and more thoughtless members of the congregation as an excellent opportunity for inspecting the hats and bonnets of the bowed heads of the worshipers. Well over, certain whispered observations on current topics of communal interest might be circumspectly passed between contiguous pews.

On the present occasion, the majestic Mrs. Buckthorn was seen to exchange discreet confidences with Miss Electa Pratt in the choir seats, and that lady's prominent plumes vibrated with poignant emotion as she whispered a few words in the ear of the lady next her. Other heads in various parts of the house bowed like weighted grain under a passing breeze, while a fire of inquisitive eyes was presently centered upon the crown of Miss Cynthia's black bonnet, which still remained bowed upon the outer rim of the Breyfogle pew. Strange and surprising rumors concerning the singular doings of Miss Cynthia had been circulated from mouth to mouth during the past week, and the unusual worshipfulness of her demeanor was felt to be strongly corroborative evidence.

TO BE CONTINUED

Fashionable Heat.

All heating methods other than steam or hot water are rapidly going out of fashion. Those who build cannot afford to put in anything but

AMERICAN & IDEAL
RADIATORS & BOILERS

When the time comes to sell or rent, this outfit assists to bring a quicker transaction at better price. Thousands move each year into new houses, flats, offices or stores solely to enjoy the comfort, convenience, cleanliness, fuel-economy and labor-saving of steam or hot water warming. Did you ever hear of any one of these wanting to go back to old-fashioned heating methods? Any argument in that to you?

Unlike stoves or hot-air furnaces, our Boilers and Radiators are made upon the unit or sectional plan, so that if the building is made larger, or the rooms altered (95% of all buildings are remodeled) extra sections or parts may be readily added or removed. Hence, the IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators is an investment—not an expense. Put in now by best methods—a good time to buy!

Whether your building is OLD or new, SMALL or large, farm or city, send for our booklet (free), "Heating Investments Successful" it will make you a better judge of heating values.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Dept. 29. CHICAGO

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL

A Beautiful Home

The Beauty of the Home Depends Much on Paint. Carrara Paint Gives the Home a Bright, Cheerful Appearance Within and Without.

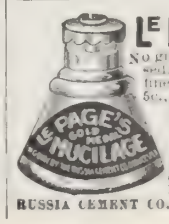
Fifty Sample Colors and Illustrated Booklet Free on Request.

Carrara paint is the true home beautifier. It adds to the appearance of the home a hundred fold and protects it from injury and damage by the weather. It costs less and lasts longer than white lead and oil. It is used on the most expensive and beautiful homes.

Heat, cold, fogs, rain, sea air and other climatic conditions do not affect Carrara Paint. It stands the test equally well in all parts of the country and gives perfect satisfaction wherever used.

If you enjoy a bright, cheerful, prosperous looking home, use Carrara Paint and you will be satisfied with results.

There is but one CARRARA, and only one grade, which is always the best. It is made by the Carrara Paint Co., 186 Carrara Works, Barberton, Ohio. Anyone having anything to paint should send for fifty free sample colors and our handsome, illustrated booklet, showing many buildings reproduced in all the colors just as they are painted with this great paint. Write to-day, telling us what you have to paint and we will send you names of those who have used Carrara Paint in your locality, name of dealer in your town who carries it, and show you how to beautify your property and save half your paint bills in the future.



LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE
No gumming to clog the brush. Sold everywhere. Best mucilage for fine papers. Put up in 5c., 10c., 15c., 25c., or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Large quantities, 50c. per pint, 75c. per quart.

LE PAGE'S Photo Paste, 2oz., 15c.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGER THAN THE WORLD. 1 oz. bottle, 15c.; 2 oz. bottle, 25c.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

Thoughtful People

must realize that there is no quicker, easier, safer way to secure an income from their savings and idle funds than to open an account with this strong bank at

4% INTEREST

payable semi-annually.

The bank has depositors all over the world who make deposits and withdrawals and receive interest by mail.

Booklet G tells how to do banking by mail. Write for it.

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL, $1,000,000.00

Frick Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN—SCENE OF THE "BELL'S HOLLOW"

Honoring the Friend of the Children

DENMARK, this month, is celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Hans Christian Andersen. Primarily a writer of tales for children, his work possesses such tenderness, such deep insight into the depths of human nature, such marked literary value, that the person of mature years who has not been moved to read one of the writer's simple tales, grand in their simplicity, has lost much, and there is a gap on the shelves of his mental library.

Lowly born, a child of poor parents, he has done more than any other Dane to make his fatherland known to "the far countries." Denmark, in honoring him, honors herself. He spent his youth in the ancient and picturesque city of Odense, a city which has only caught glimpses of the rush of the nineteenth century, like the faint shimmer of sunlight in the pine forests, where played the elfs and gnomes of the fairy books. From his early youth he was a maker of tales, and, on the banks of the silver Odense River, he walked and dreamed of the days of old, and of the famous days to come.

His stories show a love, a sympathy for children. He always laughed with them, never at them. It is this, as much as anything else, that has kept his books on the dealers' counters, and in constant demand at the public libraries, while many of sparkling wit, of cutting irony, have passed onward to the great hereafter of the majority of books—the paper-makers. Andersen found his chief joy in leaving something behind him that made for the true happiness of the young. It is a great writer that is known after his own day, who has written his claim to fame with a pen dipped in the acid of human misery, and Andersen kept well away from his contemporaries of this school. His reward comes in the respect and love paid to his memory in his own and other lands.

The League's Anniversary*

ONE of the best uses that can be made of an anniversary, is to look over the past, to see wherein we have done successful work, where we have blundered or been remiss, and what opportunities we have used or neglected. All this is of course as an inspiration to future work. The time is short. As our Lord said: "The night cometh, in which no man can work." When we deduct from our years the time we must give to secular duties, and the time we must give to rest and sleep, the remainder that is available for Christian service is very small, and needs to be carefully economized. If any of it has been frittered away in the past, it would be well at such a time as this to make a new resolution of reconsecration, and a determination to devote ourselves more unreservedly to the service of Christ.

The duties of the Christian in an organization such as the Epworth League are many sided. There is the duty to self, which includes growth in grace, better control of the temper, greater devotion, more intimate knowledge of God's Word, and a closer walk with God. To all these, the association with men of kindred purposes should contribute, stirring up the spirit to holy emulation in the struggle for self-development in the higher life. Then there is the duty to our fellow-members. It is our privilege to aid them as we are aided in the daily strife. To those who are of weak faith, who are discouraged by the difficulties of life, to all who are in sorrow, to those who are tried and tempted, a word of sympathy and good cheer may be the means of giving new hope and be a stimulus to new effort. There are few of us who have no recollection of the inspiration that has come to us in critical moments from a kindly word. As we have received let us give. Then there is the duty to the outside world. How many of our business associates, of our acquaintances and friends need to be told of the comfort and help that we derive from our religion? The burdens of life are hard to bear. We know how Christ helps those who trust in him. Such help we may offer to others. In this we fulfil our Lord's command. We honor him as the patient honors the physician who has cured him, by recommending him at every opportunity.

*Topic of the Epworth League for May 14. Matt. 7: 24-27; I. Cor. 3: 11-15; Eph. 2: 19-22.

City Flower Markets

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON COVER PAGE

THE idea of a flower market carries but slight significance to those who are country born and bred, and whose gardens and dooryards are masses of blooms from spring until the fall frosts. Every year, hardy shrubs renew leaves and blossoms; waxlike syringa and purple lilac put forth their fragrant flowers; lilies of the valley in sheltered corners wave their tiny bells; rose bushes put forth their clustering buds; trumpet-vine and honeysuckle cling closer to porch and trellis, and peonies send up their sturdy stalks, which a little later will bend beneath the weight of mammoth red and pink blooms. Violets, and their rich relations, great, velvet-faced pansies, spring up as if by magic, bringing the season's greetings. The window garden has been cheery all winter, filled with the plants so dear to the flower-lover's heart, and cared for with maternal solicitude.

The woman living in the country has this advantage over her city sister, who may love flowers as passionately, but gas-poisoned, steam-heated and furnace-dried air, are fatal to window gardening in city living rooms.

But when May comes, and the open-air flower markets are in full operation, it is then that the city woman has a chance to revel in bloom and fragrance. In New York, the large wholesale markets are downtown near the North River, which the flower-growers cross from New Jersey, bringing great wagon-loads of plants and shrubs every night. To see this show in all its glory, one must be at the market by 4 or 5 A. M. Then the square is crowded with retail florists' wagons, which, when filled, are driven uptown, to be disposed of later. The square is a perfect wilderness of color, with every variety of flower, pots being massed as closely as possible, the scene presenting a striking contrast to the hurry, the noise and other unpleasant features of a great commercial city.

Good Manners a Family Text-book

Good Manners has taught us new things and has brought fresh to memory much that was forgotten in the busy rush of business. We have given it the next highest place in the family—a domestic text-book for our sons and daughters.

Meridian, Tex. H. M. DILLARD.

I can make Ice Cream just as well as my Mamma

All I have to do is to dissolve a package of **Jell-O Ice Cream Powder** in a quart of milk, pour it into the freezer and freeze. It only takes 15 minutes and makes two quarts of the best Ice Cream I ever ate. It does not have to be cooked, sweetened, flavored, or have anything whatever added to it. Four kinds: Vanilla, Chocolate, Strawberry and Unflavored. If your grocer cannot supply you, send us 25c. for 2 packages.

Beautifully illustrated recipe book issued April 15, 1905, free. Address.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

Jell-O and **Jell-O Ice Cream Powder** received the highest award, Gold Medal, at St. Louis Exposition, 1904.

We invite you to visit our Exhibit at World's Fair, Portland, Oregon.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

IF ADDICTED TO THE DRUG HABIT
Write us. Our Sanatorium was established in 1875, and has been successfully treating **Drug and Liquor Habits for 29 Years.**
HOME TREATMENT IF DESIRED.
We have successfully treated thousands that have failed elsewhere. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept., R 5, Lebanon, Ohio.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

Four Little Bee Books FREE
All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY. Medina, Ohio

$75.00 *a month and expenses* can be made with our line of kitchen specialties and cookers during your spare time, or double this amount by devoting all your time. Free Samples.
OHIO COOKER CO., 899 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

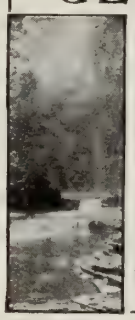
MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

Constipation and many other infantile disorders are the results of improper feeding. Give your baby Mellin's Food and see how quickly infantile troubles disappear. Send for our book "The Care & Feeding of Infants" and we will send it with a sample of Mellin's Food free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

POND'S EXTRACT
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
Stiff Joints
become limber again after rubbing with Pond's Extract. Just the thing for Rheumatism, too.
Witch Hazel is not the same thing. On analysis of seventy samples of Witch Hazel—so often offered as "just as good"—fifty two were found to contain **wood alcohol** *or* **formaldehyde** *or* **both.** *To avoid danger of poisoning insist on having*
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
POND'S EXTRACT

GLENWOOD

At Dansville, N. Y.
Exclusively for treatment of EPILEPSY
Climate and surroundings ideal. Facilities complete. Rates reasonable.
J. W. WHERRY, M. D., *Superintendent.*
WM. P. SPRATLING, M. D., *Chief Consultant.*
Brochure FREE from
THE HEALTH RESORT CO., Box 7087, Rochester, N. Y.

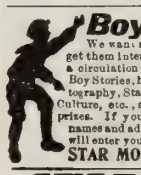
DON'T SHOUT!
"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**
Write for booklet and testimonials
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E 34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

A Wonderful Business Offer
$50 to $150 per week and upwards **POSITIVE.** We want representatives to operate sales parlors for the **BEST**, most attractive rapid selling Ladies' and Gents' shoe known; ten **NEW** sight selling health and comfort features; factory to consumer; previous experience unnecessary **NO RISK**; reply quick.
KUSHION KOMFORT SHOE CO., Washington St., Boston, Mass.

FREE LAWNS AND THEIR CARE

EVERY lover of beautiful lawns should send for this interesting and instructive little book called **"Lawns: Their Making and Their Care."** Valuable information compiled from Government and expert gardening sources, telling you how to secure and maintain a beautiful growth of grass. Mailed absolutely Free on application. **THE TOLEDO RUBBER CO., 450 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio**

Boys' Names Wanted

We want names of bright boys between 12 and 20. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over 150,000. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Games, Jokes, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes. If you are not a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance.
STAR MONTHLY, 440 Hunter St., Oak Park, Ills.

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo

Should Women Wear Hats in Church?

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 386

aven. For if the woman be not covered, t her also be shorn: but if it be a shame r a woman to be shorn or shaven, let her covered. For a man indeed ought not cover his head, forasmuch as he is the age and glory of God: but the woman is e glory of the man." H. JENNY.
Pollock, La.

. . .

Elevate the Pulpits So All May See

THINK it is an outrage to deprive woman of her God-given privilege. See e eleventh chapter I. Corinthians. I say, ise the pulpits and then they will see the eacher. JOSEPH SHARPE.
Mount Carroll, Ill.

. . .

Nebraska, Too, Says "Hats Off"

T would be only right and proper for ladies to have their hats off in church, e same as men. There is no sound reason r keeping them on. The unanimous tion of the women of Trinity Methodist urch at Denver, in taking their hats off hen requested by the pastor, and their proval of the same should be an example r other congregations, and it will be, for hers will certainly fall into line with the anged and improved custom, and ladies ill soon accommodate their head coverngs to a more reasonable and sensible abit. Let the word go all along the line Christian advancement: "Hats off," nd to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD be due edit given for the improvement.
Kearney, Neb. MOSES H. SYDENHAM.

. . .

She Favors the Denver Custom

N the church where I go to hear the Word of God proclaimed, I have a ack seat, and while hearing what is said, like to see the face of speaker. Ofttimes, owever, my vision is obstructed by the ats of the women sitting in front of me. herefore, when I am in the church during e services, for comfort and true pleasure my part, I would like the Denver cusm adopted. MRS. M. S. B. MYER.
Kingston, N. Y.

. . .

Discourage Vain Display

MANY will object to the innovation of the Denver church, as ignoring Paul's dmonition to the Corinthian Church (I. or. 11); but investigation of conditions at orinth prove that the women were making hrist's name odious by their presumption. et the women remove their hats in church nd give those behind them an opportunity o see the preacher, for seeing helps the earing. It discourages vain display of ead-gear, which attracts attention and iverts thought from the solemnity of the ccasion. W. H. SAMUELS.
Oakwood, Mo.

. . .

Between Two Large Picture Hats

HAVE long thought they should not be worn. It detracts from the sermon, at east when you have to be trying to look round or between two large picture hats, hat should never be worn at church serice. A song is more interesting if you ee the singer. By all means, let us adopt he plan of no hats in church.
Roxbury Station, Conn. CONNECTICUT.

. . .

How Our Grandmothers Did

IN the time of our grandmothers, ladies wore small headgear, and it was all ight. If anything is annoying, it is to keep dodging to get a glimpse of the speaker, either in church or at any gathering, on account of the size of the hats worn by women. Those in the rear might as well close their eyes, for the speaker is invisible, and you lose all interest in the subject. So I say "Hats off," and let the ladies help each other afterwards to arrange them "straight." S. D. HUNTER.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

. . .

How One Lady was Convinced

I WAS convinced and converted from the error of my way, when I learned of an intelligent gentleman staying away from church because he could not see the preacher for the hats in front of him.

Dear sisters, if your brothers be offended, remove the cause. I will, while the world stands. ORRA M. KELLEY.
Morgantown, W. Va.

. . .

By All Means Discard the Hats in Church

I HAVE thought for a long time that it would be more agreeable for the congregation at large, were ladies to sit hatless in church. I sincerely hope that the time is near at hand when it will be unanimous in all churches to see ladies without hats, at least during the sermon. Should a vote be taken, I shall hold up both hands.
MRS. WARREN WILCOX.
Petersburg, N. Y.

. . .

Consider the Comfort of Others

THE question would seem so self-evident to every lady as not to require any argument, as to the proper course of action, especially the massive head-gear now in vogue. "Am I, or any of my belongings, a hindrance or annoyance to any one behind me in any public service," is, or ought to be, a personal, unselfish question, which should come to every intelligent person, and, if so, a ready response should prevail in the removal of that hindrance, whether it be the custom or not. E. L. S.
Utica, N. Y.

. . .

A Sensible Canadian Church

THE pastor of the Methodist Church, here last fall, invited all the ladies to remove their hats during the sermon, and, although at first many felt inclined to object, they almost all without exception, fell into line. In churches, especially those with level floors, the large hats that fashion makes the ladies wear, will hide the speaker from the view of those sitting behind for a half dozen seats. In the light of common sense, arguments are all in favor of removing hats. MRS. A. C. CROSBY.
Southampton, Ont.

. . .

Substitute a Light "Fascinator"

HATS in church obstruct, more or less, the view of persons sitting behind. They detract attention from the service of some, who are observing new styles. They often are the means of keeping people away from church, because they can not afford as nice a hat as their neighbor. It is economy—if some light fascinator would be substituted for the hat, and the difference in cost given to benevolences. It would swell that fund largely.
MRS. MARINETTE WHEELER.
Minnesota.

. . .

A Protest Against Bare Heads

I WISH to send a protest against women sitting bareheaded in church. While a very large piece of head-gear is not pretty anywhere, an ordinary neat hat, or bonnet, is surely not much out of the way when worn in public meetings. I, for one, attend church very regularly, which I could not do if I had to sit bare-headed, as I cannot stand the draught.
Philadelphia. MRS. A. A. E.

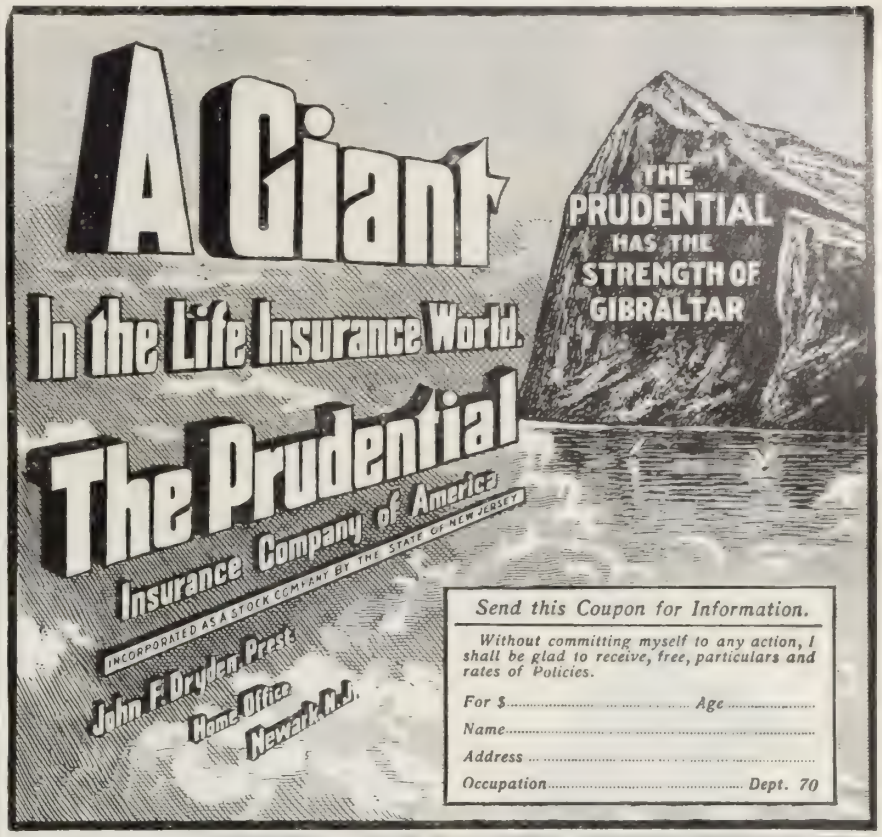
. . .

Women Suffer from the "Big Hat"

HOW often one cannot see the speaker for the big hat in front of you; and as to attracting attention from the service by "no hats," I am sure the greatly bedecked hats are far more inclined to do so. Then, many women suffer from headache by the wearing of a hat or bonnet any length of time. Let it once become popular to remove the head-gear, and it will be a blessing to men as well as women.
Trenton, N. J. MRS. LEWIS HELLER.

. . .

Answers have also been received from J. Q., Baltimore; Lavinia S., Dillon, Mont.; M. R. M., Oberlin, Kan.; C. K., Murraysville, Pa.; J. F., Newark, N. J.; Mrs. A. B., Bayonne, N. J.; Henry R., Plymouth, Mich.; Rev. J. M., Calgary, Can., H. P. M. Olney, Philadelphia; Rev. G. Blomgren, N. Y.; Dr. E. G. Powers, Paonia, Colo.; Dr. C. A. Garnsey, Evanston, Ill.; Josiah N., Philadelphia; W. H. S., Oakwood, Me.; Mrs. H. P. M., Newark, N. J.; Mrs. M. W., Minn., and others.


A Giant
In the Life Insurance World.
The Prudential
Insurance Company of America
INCORPORATED AS A STOCK COMPANY BY THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY
John F. Dryden, Pres't.
Home Office Newark, N.J.
THE PRUDENTIAL HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBRALTAR
Send this Coupon for Information.
Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.
For $..... Age .....
Name.....
Address .....
Occupation..... Dept. 70

$21.00 PRICE EXPLAINED

FOR $21.00 TO $23.00 also ROAD WAGONS at $14.00 to $17.00, TOP BUGGIES, similar to one illustrated, HAVE BEEN WIDELY ADVERTISED. SURREYS at $34.00 to $38.00.

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and why we can sell buggies and all other vehicles at much lower prices than any other house is all fully explained in our Four Big Free Vehicle Catalogues. Cut this ad. out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, Free, Postpaid, Four Big Vehicle Catalogues showing the most complete line of everything in Buggies, Road Wagons, Carts, Surreys, Phaetons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kinds, also everything in Harness, Saddles and Saddlery, all shown in large handsome halftone illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at prices much lower than any other house can possibly make.

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most astonishing Buggy Offer ever heard of, a new and astonishing proposition. How others can offer top buggies at $21.00 to $23.00 and why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothing. We will explain why we are the only makers or dealers in the world that can ship buggies the day we receive your order. OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER, OUR PAY AFTER RECEIVED TERMS, OUR BINDING GUARANTEE ARE ALL EXPLAINED WHEN WE SEND YOU THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES.

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR A BUGGY? If you have, don't fail to cut this ad. out today and mail to us. If you can't use A TOP BUGGY AT ANY PRICE, call your neighbor's attention to this announcement. Don't buy any kind of a buggy until after you cut this ad. out and send to us and get THE FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, THE MOST LIBERAL OFFER, The Very Latest Proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. Write Today. **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**

$200, $500, $1,000

6% FIRST MORTGAGE, HIGH GRADE TELEPHONE BONDS

Safest public utility bond offered investors in twenty years. Underground construction. Fire-proof buildings.

Stock bonus given with bond purchase that will net you additional profit per annum.

Write for circular giving financial Statement and Banker's testimonials.

FARNSWORTH, BILLS & CO.
Railway Exchange Building, Chicago

The Somnola Medicated Pillow

Relieves You While You Sleep

Guaranteed to stop the "night cough" in CONSUMPTION and BRONCHITIS, and to relieve the worst cases of ASTHMA, by cumulative effect, in from three to six weeks.

INSOMNIA and NERVOUS TROUBLES rapidly and completely relieved; HAY FEVER and CATARRH entirely eradicated from the system by the SOMNOLA MEDICATED PILLOW. Endorsed by physicians generally. Relief guaranteed or price refunded.

Write for descriptive booklet, etc.

Somnola Medicated Pillow Co., Inc.
741 Washington Street, Louisville, Ky.

Only $32.50
Worth $50

Cut this out, mail to us with your name and address and Good Faith Deposit of $1. We will send you our catalogue of 100 styles of Model Buggies and a receipt which reserves room in our factory for making any buggy you select, which will be promptly shipped for inspection at your depot. We make the buggy exactly as you specify. If it is not the biggest bargain you ever heard of, write us and get your dollar back. You can try it 30 days free if you wish. Send $1 to insure first choice and prompt shipment. Catalogue free.
THE MODEL CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO.
192 W. Sixth St., Cincinnati, O.

MEMORY
MEANS MONEY

The Secret of Certainty in Recollection,
PLAINLY STATED; SIMPLY TAUGHT.

Send a postal card for Pelman's great Book: "Memory, and What Can Be Done To Improve It." It Costs you Nothing; It Explains Everything.

WE GUARANTEE

To Improve the Powers of Your Natural Memory in a Month. Our Prospectus Contains Hundreds of Convincing Testimonials and Press Reviews in Praise of the Pelman System. Write for it today

PELMAN SCHOOL OF MEMORY,
961 Whitehall Building, New York City

PATTON'S SUN-PROOF PAINTS
keep the house sound and beautiful. Unnecessary to paint often. Advice on painting problems and book FREE
PATTON PAINT COMPANY,
211 LAKE STREET MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Are You Deaf?

"THE WAY" EAR DRUMS will make you hear [illegible] device for the relief of deafness ever known. [illegible] Write [illegible] for particulars about [illegible] of deafness. I will gladly tell my own [illegible] for the benefit of those who are deaf. Write me [illegible]
GEO. P. WAY, 1005 [illegible] Building, Detroit, Michigan

Cheap chimney, dear lamp.

MACBETH.

My Index tells what chimney fits your lamp. If you use that chimney, you get perhaps twice as much light, and save a dollar or two a year of chimney-money,

It tells, besides, how to care for lamps; even that is imperfectly known.

I send it free; am glad to.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

When a Tooth Aches

you don't want to hunt a remedy. Get Dent's Toothache Gum and keep it for emergencies—as good five years old as a day. *It stops any ache instantly*—cavity or no cavity cleanses the cavity—removes offensive odors caused by decay—prevents further decay Enough in each package for 50 aches—cannot dry up or waste by spilling.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

is imitated. Insist on getting **Dent's**—the only toothache gum that will not decay the tooth—look for the name on the wrapper. Used by leading dentists. Sold by responsible druggists, 15c; or by mail on receipt of price. *Dent's Corn Gum* removes corns, bunions and warts—15c at druggists; or we mail it. "The Arch of Pearls," sent free to any address, tells how to take care of and preserve the teeth.

C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned St., Detroit, Mich.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

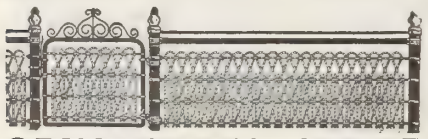
Allen's Foot-Ease, **a powder for the feet.** It relieves painful, swollen, smarting nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. **It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age.** Allen's Foot Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. **TRY IT TO-DAY.** Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. **Do not accept any substitute.** Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS, the best remedy for Feverish, Sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. **Trial Package FREE.** Address,

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

[Mention this paper.]



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free. Box **302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.**

Stewart's Iron fence

100 designs for residences, churches, cemeteries, etc. Most economical fence you can buy. Cheap as wood; will last a lifetime Write for catalogue of Fence or Lawn Furniture. Highest awards World's Fair, 1904. **Agents wanted.**

THE STEWART IRON WORKS CO., Dept. W Cincinnati, O.

THIS IS THE LIMIT.

$4.50 For a 50-Egg Hot Water, Self-regulating Incubator. Guaranteed to hatch every hatchable egg. **$3** for 50-chick brooder. Only **$7.50 for complete outfit. 30 days' trial.** Send for FREE catalogue.

Buckeye Incubator Co.

No agent's profits to pay. BOX 60 SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

SPIRIT-FILLED LIVES*

MANY persons, even after becoming Christians, have only a vague idea of the work and functions of the Holy Spirit. There is to them something awful and mysterious in all their conceptions of this mighty power. Yet to those who enjoy the influence, how sweet, how precious, how stimulating it is. Only as we compare it with familiar relations of life can we see how it operates on the soul of the real Christian. There may be in a household a child with perfectly proper ideas of his relation to his parents. He obeys them, he shows them respect, but there is a coldness, a kind of aloofness in his manner, that separates him from them. But let that child get the father's spirit, let him realize his father's purpose for him and enter into it, and a great change comes. Instead of the cold perfunctory obedience, there is life, spontaneity, cheerful acquiescence. Or the difference may be seen in the enjoyment of art. The performer at the piano may be absolutely accurate, and yet if she has not caught the spirit of the composer, her performance may be lifeless. We would rather hear a less accurate player if she is less mechanical. It is so in reading. How often has the soul revolted at the reading of some choice passage, though the pronunciation is perfect. There is a spirit in all these things that we understand and the absence of which mars performance.

It is so with the Christian who is not filled with the Spirit. His conduct may be blameless, irreproachable, but we miss the vigor, the enthusiasm of life. The dry bones need to be stirred by the Spirit of life. How that Spirit comes, we know not. But its effects we see and feel. The duties that before were difficult and tiresome, become easy and delightful. They are being done for the sake of One we love. The Holy Spirit, as Christ promised, has taken of the things of him and has shown them to us. We become sharers in divinity. God himself lives in our hearts and is present with us. Nearer than friend, nearer than wife or child, he is our Spirit and our very life. That is a blessing to be sought with all the force of the soul and we have Christ's assurance that God delights to give it to all who seek it.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for May 14. Acts 2: 1-4; 41 47.

Priest and People Converted

ONE of the most remarkable events in modern church history, took place recently in Manchaug, Mass., when the Baptist denomination received as members the Independent French Catholic Church, together with its pastor, the Rev. A. E. Ribourg. French Roman Catholicism has been regarded as almost impregnable, as the tie of birth and language, as well as of religion, has kept the French people united in a strange land.

This French parish formerly belonged to a large Catholic Church at Manchaug, a church that has over 1,000 members. Three years ago, they left the parent body and built a church of their own, and asked Father Ribourg to take charge. Father Ribourg is a finely-educated man, has great ability as an organizer, and is full of French fire and enthusiasm. He held the congregation together in the face of much opposition, and at present it has nearly fifty communicants. In the old country, he belonged to the Roman Church, but became a follower of the Old Catholic movement, that drew so many brilliant Romanists into its ranks. Old Catholics, is the name that was assumed by a large body of German priests and laymen, who refused to accept the dogma of papal infallibility. The movement extended to other countries, but has exerted no great influence during the last decade. Its importance, however, as a great protest against this stupendous claim cannot be over-estimated.

For a time the independent parish at Manchaug followed the Roman ritual, but a short time ago Protestant principles were adopted, largely as a result of the influence of some French Protestant missionaries. The Baptist Church of Massachusetts was appealed to, and, after careful investigation, they accepted the dissenters, and the entire congregation was baptized. Rev. Mr. Ribourg will continue his work as the pastor of the church.

California

$62.50 ROUND TRIP

From Chicago daily, May 11th to 13th, and 29th to June 1st, via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Choice of routes, best of train service, liberal return limits. The fast through daily service of the electric-lighted

OVERLAND LIMITED

makes it possible to traverse the breadth of the continent in amplest surroundings of comfort in ***less than three days.*** The train leaves Chicago and San Francisco every day the whole year round ***The Best of Everything.***

Two trains a day Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.

If you want to know something further about California, her outdoor sports, climate, hotels, etc., send 4 cents for copy of California folder

W. B. KNISKERN, Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. & N.-W. Ry. CHICAGO.

OL152

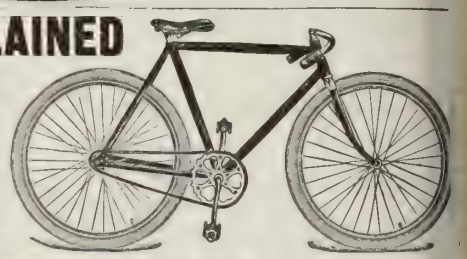
THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

$3 PRICE EXPLAINED

AT FROM **$3.00 TO $5.00**

Bicycles similar to the bicycle hereon have been widely advertised by OTHER HOUSES



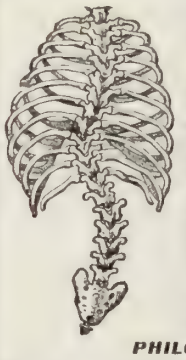
HOW BICYCLES CAN BE OFFERED AT THESE PRICES and why we can sell the highest grade new 1905 Model bicycles in gents', ladies' and children's sizes, at much lower prices than any other house is al explained in our new, big, free Special Bicycle Catalogue. Cut this advertisement ou and send to us and you will receive by return mail, free, postpaid, our new Specia Bicycle Catalogue, fully describing our complete line of new 1905 gents', ladies' an children's bicycles, all shown in large, handsome halftone illustrations; everythin in bicycle sundries and supplies at the lowest prices ever known. Tires, coaste brakes, saddles, pedals, etc., at less than ONE-HALF THE PRICES usually asked

WITH THE BIG FREE CATALOGUE you will receive the most libera bicycle offer ever heard of, a new and marvelous proposition. Why we can sell at much lower prices than all others wil be fully explained. Our system of shipping the day we receive your order and our low freight and express rat will be explained. You will get our free trial offer, safe and prompt delivery guarantee, our binding guar antee. OUR LATEST PROPOSITION. Everything will go to you by return mail, free, postpaid.

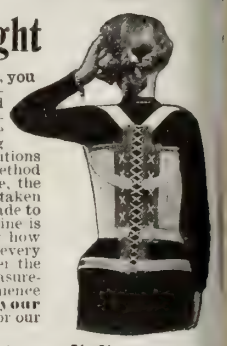
MAKE $100.00 IN 60 DAYS SELLING OUR BICYCLES.

This can be easily done in any locality by merely devoting part of your spare time. The bicycle offer we wil send you is really an astonishingly liberal one. Don't fail to cut this advertisement out and send to us, or on a postal card say, "Send me your new bicycle offer," and get everything that we will send you free by mail, postpaid.

Address: **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**



Crooked Spines Made Straight



If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Fifth St., Jamestown, N. Y.

32 Years Selling Direct

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers exclusively.

No. 723½. Driving Wagon with ⅞ inch rubber tires. Price complete $56. As good as sells for $25 more.

We Have No Agents but ship anywhere for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to style, quality and price. We make 200 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness.

No. 307. Fine Canopy Top Surrey. Price complete $103. As good as sells for $30 more.

Our large Catalogue is FREE. Send for it.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

SPLIT HICKORY VEHICLES

Highest Quality—Lowest Prices

ONE HUNDRED STYLES **$35 AND UP**

Big 1905 FREE Catalog just issued. 192 pages, handsomely illustrated. We sell direct to users on 30 Days' Free Use Plan and give you a factory guarantee good for two years. Only factory in the world selling Split Hickory Vehicles. Our $50 Split Hickory Special is a world beater. Get the catalogue and buy at wholesale. The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co., (H. C. Phelps, Pres.) Station 236, Cincinnati, O.

WE WANT AGENTS

in every town to ride and sell our bicycle Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MODELS with Puncture-Proof tires, Coaster-Brakes **$10 to $24**

1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes..... **$7 to $12**

500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $8**

CLEARING SALE at half cost

We *SHIP ON APPROVAL* and **TEN DAYS TRIAL** to anyone *without a cent deposit.* Write at once for **Special Offer** on sample bicycle.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

Christ's Prayer for Men

By MRS. M. BAXTER

HOW often we read in the Gospels, especially that of Luke, about the Lord Jesus praying! But how seldom did anyone hear those prayers! Except the short prayers recorded in Matt. 11: 25 and Luke 10: 21, at the grave of Lazarus (John 11: 41, 42), and in John 12: 28, we have no record of what passed between the Father and the Son when Jesus prayed. But here, in John 17, just before he suffered, the heart of our Lord in prayer to his Father for his own was laid bare to the disciples, and we, even we, have the privilege of seeing the thoughts of our Lord towards us, towards his Father, and towards a lost world. The Holy Ghost must have, as Jesus foretold (John 14: 26), brought this holy prayer to the remembrance of the Apostle John, that we in this age might know what is in our Lord's heart for us. Let us read it as in the presence of our God, under the direction of his Spirit, for here we are on holy ground.

Having given his last messages, and his last commands to his disciples, Jesus "lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that thy Son may also glorify thee." He had already said, a few days before, "The hour is come that the Son of man should be glorified" (John 12: 23), and he had prayed, "Father, glorify thy name" (ver. 28), and had said to his disciples, on the departure of Judas, "Now is the Son of Man glorified, and God is glorified in him" (13: 31). In his life on earth God had been glorified. Satan could no longer say that man could not be innocent, for no sin could be proved against the second Adam, the Son of Man. Satan could no longer say that no man could keep the law, for no breach of law could be proved against Jesus, the Son of Man. He had loved the Lord his God with all his heart, and soul, and mind, and strength, and he had loved his neighbor, even Judas the traitor, as himself.

There was yet one step—a tremendous step—left: down into the shame of imputed sin, and into death, both utterly foreign not only to his divine, but also to his sinless human nature. "Thou hast given me power over all flesh, to give eternal life to as many as thou hast given me, that they might know thee and know me." "I have glorified thee on the earth; I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do. And now, O Father, in this last great step, through deep darkness and the pit, the forsaking of mine own, through condemnation, insult, cruelty, death, burial. Father, glorify thy name and glorify me [the God-man] with the glory which I had with thee before the world was." And the eleven heard it, God the Son speaking thus to God the Father; and yet when men took him and bound him and led him away, their faith failed them. They forsook him and fled! Only when the Holy Spirit took possession of them and dwelt with them could they practically count on the words of the Lord as more to be counted on than any circumstances.

But when their eyes were opened and they saw things in the light of his words—oh, how this wondrous prayer must have come back to them! And how they must have lived in the power of it, and in the glorious knowledge that continually, at the right hand of God, their beloved Master was interceding for them! We can understand how, in the time of their waiting for the Holy Spirit, "they were continually in the temple, praising and blessing God" (Luke 24: 53). They could never have understood till now the value of the words which the Lord had spoken to them.

Does it not seem almost incomprehensible to us that the disciples could hear these words from Him who had done such marvelous things, and had again and again asserted his Messiahship, and to whom three of them had heard the Father bear witness on the Mount of Transfiguration—and yet they could forsake him and flee? Not if we know our own hearts. Perhaps, if they had not had this proof of how little their natural hearts really believed in, appreciated, and loved their Lord, they might never have become the instruments which the Holy Spirit could use to win sinners. We can, only as being saved sinners, come low enough down to help lost sinners. We can never, from a pedestal, bring men to Christ.

OIL-GAS The WONDERFUL NEW FUEL

Ohioan's Remarkable Invention--Claimed to Be the Cheapest, Safest and Best Yet Found--Invents a New Oil-Gas Stove that Burns About 90% Air, 10% Oil-Gas--A Miniature Gas Works in the Home.

A God-Send to Women-Folks--Every Family Can Now Have Gas for Cooking Made from Kerosene Oil at a Cost of Only About ½ Cent Per Hour.

How Delighted the Ladies Will Be to Save ⅓ to ½ on Fuel Bills--All the Drudgery of Carrying Coal, Wood, Ashes, Dirt, etc., and Be Able to Enjoy Cool Kitchens This Summer.

Most Wonderful Stove Ever Invented--Nothing Else Like It--Entirely Different From the Kind Seen in Stores.

HOW THE READERS CAN MAKE MONEY THIS SUMMER

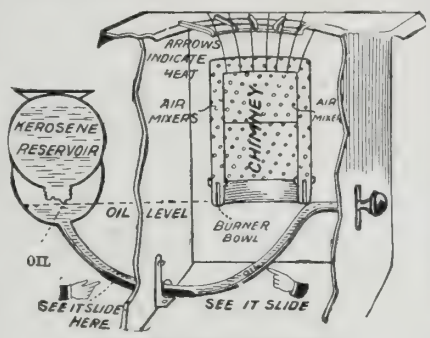
A GENIUS of Cincinnati has invented a new, scientific oil-gas generator that is proving a blessing to women folks, enabling them to cook with gas—relieving them of drudgery. Makes cooking and housework a delight, and at the same time often saves ⅓ to ½ in cost of fuel.

How often have many of the lady readers remarked that they would give anything to get rid of the drudgery of using the dirty coal and wood stoves—also the smoky oil wick stoves and their gasoline stoves, which are so dangerous and liable to cause explosions or fire at any time.

Well, that day has arrived and a fine substitute has been discovered, and every family can now have gas fuel for cooking, baking and heating, and not have their kitchens a hot, fiery furnace in summer, and be carrying coal and ashes—ruining their looks and health.

Thousands a Week

Upon calling at the factory, we found that this invention has caused a remarkable excitement all



SECTIONAL CUT OF GENERATOR

over the United States—that the factory is already rushed with thousands of orders, and evidently the Company's representatives and agents are making big profits, as they offer splendid inducements.

As will be noticed from the engraving, this OIL-GAS GENERATOR is entirely different from any other stove—although its construction is very simple—may be easily and safely operated, and is built on the latest scientific principles, having no valves, which is a marked improvement, as all valves are liable to leak, carbonize, clog up, or overflow.

By simply moving a knob, the oil is automatically fed to a small, steel burner bowl, or retort, where it is instantly changed into gas, which is drawn upwards between two red hot perforated steel chimneys, thoroughly mixed with air, and consumed, giving a bright blue flame—hottest gas fire, similar in color and heating power to natural gas.

This invention has been fully protected in the United States Patent Office, and is known as the HARRISON VALVELESS, WICKLESS AUTOMATIC OIL-GAS GENERATOR—the only one yet discovered that consumes the carbon and by-products of the oil.

The extremely small amount of Kerosene Oil that is needed to produce so large a volume of gas, makes it one of the most economical fuels on earth, and the reason for the great success of this Generator is based on the well known fact of the enormous expansiveness of oil-gas, when mixed with oxygen or common air.

Oil-Gas is proving so cheap that 15c. to 30c. a week should furnish fuel gas for cooking, for a small family.

Kerosene oil, from which oil-gas is made, may be purchased in every grocery—is cheap, and a gallon of it will furnish a hot, blue flame gas fire in the burner for about 18 hours, and as a stove is only used 3 or 4 hours a day in most families for cooking, the expense of operating it would be but little.

In addition to its cheapness is added the comfort, cleanliness—absence of soot, coal, dirt, ashes, etc

What pleasure to just turn on the oil—light the gas—a hot fire ready to cook. When through, turn it off. Just think; a little kerosene oil—one match—light—a beautiful blue gas flame—hottest fire—always ready—quick meals—a gas stove in your home.

It generates the gas only as needed—is not complicated, but simple—easily operated, and another feature is its PERFECT SAFETY.

NOT DANGEROUS LIKE GASOLINE

And liable to explode and cause fire at any moment. This stove is so safe that you could **drop a match in the oil tank and it would go out.**

This Oil-Gas Stove does any kind of cooking that a coal or gas range will do—invaluable for the kitchen, laundry, summer cottage, washing, ironing, camping, etc. Splendid for canning fruit; with a portable oven placed over the burner, splendid baking can be done.

Another Important Feature

Is the invention of a small Radiator Attachment, which placed over the burner, makes a desirable heating stove during the fall and winter, so that the old cook stove may be done away with entirely.

While at the factory in Cincinnati the writer was shown thousands of letters from customers who were using this wonderful oil-gas stove, showing that it is not an experiment, but a positive success, and giving splendid satisfaction, and as a few extracts may be interesting to the readers, we reproduce them.

L. S. Norris, of Vt., writes: "The Harrison Oil-Gas Generators are wonderful savers of fuel—at least 50% to 75% over wood and coal."

Mr. H. Howe, of N. Y., writes: "I find the Harrison is the first and only perfect oil-gas stove I have ever seen—so simple anyone can safely use it. It is what I have wanted for years. Certainly a blessing to human kind."

Mr. E. D. Arnold, of Nebr., writes: "**That he saved $4.25 a month for fuel** by using the Harrison Oil-Gas Stove. That his gas range cost him $5.50 per month, and the Harrison only $1.25 per month."

J. A. Shafer, of Pa., writes: "The Harrison Oil-Gas Stove makes an intense heat from a small quantity of oil—entirely free from smoke or smell—great improvement over any other oil stove. Has a perfect arrangement for combustion—can scarcely be distinguished from a natural gas fire."

Mr. H. B. Thompson, of Ohio, writes: "I congratulate you on such a grand invention to aid the poor in this time of high fuel. The mechanism is so simple—easily operated—no danger. The color of the gas flame is a beautiful dark blue, and so hot seems almost double as powerful as gasoline."

Mrs. J. L. Hamilton writes: "Am delighted—Oil-Gas Stoves so much nicer and cheaper than others—no wood, coal, ashes, smoke, no pipe, no wick, cannot explode."

Hon. Ira Eble, J. P., of Wis., writes: "Well pleased with the Harrison—far ahead of gasoline. No smoke or dirt—no trouble. Is perfectly safe—no danger of explosion like gasoline."

Chas L. Bendeke, of N. Y., writes: "It is a pleasure to be the owner of your wonderful Oil-Gas Stove—no coal yard, plumbing—ashes or dust. One match lights the stove, and in 10 minutes breakfast is ready. No danger from an explosion—no smoke—no dirt—simply turn it off and expense ceases. For cheapness it has no equal."

This is certainly a good chance for the readers to make money this summer.

Hundreds of other prominent people highly endorse and recommend oil-gas fuel, and there certainly seems to be no doubt that it is a wonderful improvement over other stoves.

The writer personally saw these Oil-Gas Stoves in operation—in fact, uses one in his own home—is delighted with its working and after a thorough investigation can say to the readers that this Harrison Oil-Gas Stove made by the Cincinnati firm is the only perfect burner of its kind.

It is made in three sizes—1, 2 or 3 generators to a stove. They are made of steel throughout—thoroughly tested before shipping—sent out complete—ready for use as soon as received—nicely finished with nickel trimmings, and as there seems to be nothing about it to wear out, they should last for years. They seem to satisfy and delight every user and the makers fully guarantee them.

HOW TO GET ONE.

All the lady readers who want to enjoy the pleasures of a gas stove—the cheapest, cleanest and safest fuel—save ⅓ to ½ on fuel bills and do their cooking, baking, ironing and canning fruit at small expense should have one of these remarkable stoves.

Space prevents a more detailed description, but these oil-gas stoves will bear out the most exacting demand for durability and satisfactory properties.

If you will write to the only makers, **The World Mfg. Co., 5847 World Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio,** and ask for their illustrated pamphlet describing this invention and also letters from hundreds of delighted users you will receive much valuable information.

The price of these stoves is remarkably low, only $3.00 up. And it is, indeed, difficult to imagine where that amount of money could be invested in anything else that would bring such saving in fuel bills, so much good health and satisfaction to the wives.

DON'T FAIL TO WRITE TO-DAY

for full information regarding this splendid invention.

The World Mfg. Co. is composed of prominent business men of Cincinnati, are perfectly responsible and reliable, capital **$100.000.00,** and will do just as they agree. The stoves are just as represented and fully warranted.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue.

BIG WAGES MADE

The firm offers splendid inducements to agents, and an energetic man or woman having spare time can get a good position, paying big wages, by writing them at once and mentioning this paper.

A wonderful wave of excitement has swept over the country, for where shown these Oil-Gas Stoves have caused great excitement. Oil-Gas fuel is so economical and delightful that the sales of these Stoves last month were enormous and the factory is rushed with thousands of orders.

Many of the readers have spare time, or are out of employment, and others are not making a great deal of money, and we advise them to write to the firm and secure an agency for this invention. Exhibit this stove before 8 or 10 people and [illegible] curiosity, and should be able to sell 5 or 8 and make $10 or $15 a day. Why should people live in penury or suffer hardships for the want of plenty of money when an opportunity of this sort is open?

Agents are doing fine—Making big money.

WONDERFUL QUICK SELLER

Geo. Robertson, of Mo., writes: "Am delighted with Oil-Gas, so are my friends—took 12 orders in 3 days."

A. B. Slimp, of Texas, writes: "I want the agency—In a day and a half took over a dozen orders."

Edward Wilson, of Mo., writes: "The Harrison very satisfactory—Sold 5 stoves the first day I had mine."

J. H. Halman, of Texas, writes: "Already have 70 orders."

Whenever you see
such a look of delight
over a breakfast bowl
you may be sure that

Quaker Oats

is at the bottom of it

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, MAY 10, 1905

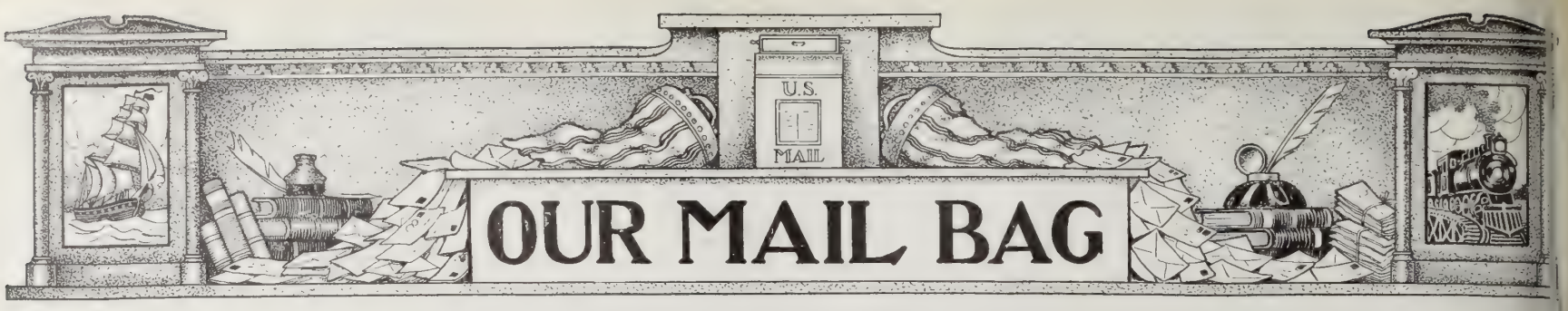
VOL. 28 — NO. 19. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch

SEE PAGES 410-411

THE INDUSTRIAL AWAKENING OF THE SOUTH

1. COTTON WHARF AT NEW ORLEANS
2. LEVEE AND MISSISSIPPI STEAMBOATS
3. RIVER STEAMER LOADED WITH COTTON



OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

N. K., Bloomington, Ill. When and where did Tasso live, and why was he imprisoned?

Torquato Tasso was born in Sorrento, Italy, in 1544, and died in 1595. He was a poet and philosopher. He was a victim of a mental disorder that amounted to insanity, and in 1579 was confined as a madman in the hospital of St. Anne at Ferrara. He was released in 1586, at the request of Vincent di Gonzaga. His fame rests on his great poem, "Jerusalem delivered."

W. W., Baltimore, Md. Please tell me of what nationality was the Queen of Sheba?

According to Josephus, the Jewish historian, she was the queen of Egypt and Ethiopia; but other eminent writers believe she was a queen of Sabæa, in South Arabia. Sabæa lies in Arabia Felix, south of Judea, which agrees with the title, "Queen of the South," which the Saviour applied to the visiting monarch in the reference found in Matt. 12: 42, and Luke 11: 31. Her name, according to tradition, was Balkis or Maqueda.

C. S., Buckley, Ill. Have Oklahoma and New Mexico been admitted as States?

No; the bill for their admission failed to pass.

Westfield, N.D. I have seen a Bible that is claimed to be the oldest, printed in Dutch, in the United States. Its issue was consented to by "The States General of Holland," in the year 1637. These characters are printed at the bottom of the title page: (|) |) C LX. What do they signify?

The old sign for 1,000 was a circle divided vertically, thus ⊕, sometimes roughly shown in print (|). Half of this sign, |), is 500, hence your date would read 1660.

⊕ = (|) = M = 1,000
|) = D = 500
C = 100
LX = 60
} = 1660

M. W., West Seneca, N. Y. What nation built the Suez Canal, and to whom do the steamers pay toll?

The canal was not constructed by any national government. In 1854, M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, a French engineer, obtained from the late Said Pasha, Viceroy of Egypt, the privilege of digging a ship-canal from Suez, on the Red Sea, to Tineh, on the Mediterranean. A company was formed for the purpose in 1858. One-half of the shares were taken in France, one-fourth in Egypt, and a few in England. The following conditions were agreed to: the land on both sides of the canal was to be retained for ninety-nine years . . . none of it to be sold to other parties. All persons residing upon the conceded land were to be subject to the same local consular jurisdiction as residents in other parts of Egypt. The viceroy became largely interested in the scheme, but sold his interest to the British Government in 1875. The tolls go to the company. It is an interesting fact that there was a canal here six centuries before Christ, but had become filled in with the sand of centuries.

Many readers will enjoy this letter from a writer who wasn't represented in our recent Symposium, but ought to have been:

I did enjoy your Symposiums from the men, and now the women; but I notice you didn't have any real old women to sympose. I was a girl so many years ago, I most forgot what I done, and how I done it. First place, we didn't try to dress and act like men; we learnt how to make bread, sew our clothes, and spin the stuff to make them. We helped our mothers keep the home comfortable, and they went to parties with us. We went to spend evenings with our friends, not the nights. Next morning we didn't lie in bed to make up for the sleep we lost in dancing. We dressed modest like, and our fathers and brothers were not ashamed of us. Our parents didn't give up the best of the house, but enjoyed our company with us. Girls didn't go to college, and come home to make fun of the old folks; but loved and respected them to the last of their days. Never spoke to them as now seems the fashion. I am glad I spent my childhood days then, not now.

AUNT LYDIA JANE.

R. A. D., Connersville, Ind. I have been assisting the local corps of Salvationists in holding religious services in two different liquor saloons during business hours. We meet there at the request of the proprietors (whose motives are unknown to us), and found large, attentive audiences. The services were deeply spiritual and many were touched. My action has been criticised by other Christians. Should a believer give his presence and help under the circumstances?

The Saviour's injunction was to go into the "highways and hedges," and give the Gospel to all people. We can see nothing wrong in your action. If the services were marked by scoffing or buffoonery, then they might be open to criticism, but if listened to seriously, then good would assuredly follow.

W. H. T., New York. Has the President appointed a Minister to Liberia?

Ernest Lyon was appointed from the State of Maryland, in 1903,

THE HIGHEST BRIDGE IN THE WORLD

Over the Zambesi River, in Africa, the engineers of the Cape to Cairo Railway, are building the highest bridge in the world. From the crags, five hundred feet above the swirl and rush of the rapids, the arches have been pushed out toward the centre, and the whole structure is to be completed without the aid of scaffolding or under supports. The span will be nine hundred feet in length. Underneath the structure, a life net has been hung to catch any workman who may lose his balance on the girders. The wires are too small to show in the picture, but the canvas sack can be seen as if floating in mid-air.

R. F. D., Berrien Center, Mich. Who carried the treaty papers to England, to be signed, after the Revolutionary War?

No one; the treaty of peace was negotiated in Paris, and signed in that city by the plenipotentiaries of England and America.

L. S. G., Zelienople, Pa. 1. What are the qualifications for a foreign missionary? 2. Is a college education necessary?

1. Consecration, sound health, a good education, zeal for service, familiarity with God's Word, a course of practical training in some Missionary Training College, and a study of the special field in which he proposes to operate. 2. Not essential, although it is always an advantage. Many of the most successful missionaries never went to college.

The editorial rooms of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD were recently gladdened by the arrival of a box of trailing arbutus from the woods of New England. The perfume which filled the air from the pink and white blossoms, was no sweeter than the kind thought of the sender. With the flowers were the following lines. For both sweet flowers and kindly thoughts the editors of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD return sincere thanks.

Our first wild flowers are all abloom
With perfume sweet and rare,
Arising from their wintry tomb,
They scent the balmy air.
To-day, while roaming o'er the hills,
In early morning hours,
We found beside the silvery rills
These modest, sweet Mayflowers.
We send these buds and leaves to you,
And hope that they may please,
With sweet perfume and sparkling dew,
Kissed by New England breeze.

Spring Farm, Greenfield, Mass. B. F. SEVERANCE.

G. H., Geneseo, Ills. Is it necessary for two persons forming partnership in business, and calling themselves a company, to incorporate under the laws of the State?

The question of incorporating under the circumstances depends on the law of Illinois. In some States it is illegal for a partnership to give itself a name which indicates that it is a corporation. For example, Smith and Jones are partners, but do business under the name, The Smith-Jones Company. In New York this is a misdemeanor, unless a certificate setting forth all the facts, is filed in the County Clerk's office where the business is situated. Application should be made to an Illinois lawyer for information.

G. H. CRAWFORD.

Louise Clarke, East Toledo, O., sends these dainty little verses, in praise of our Calendar:

Echo of wild wood, glory of flowers,
All the joys of springtime seem ours.
Robin with red breast with exquisite care,
Has woven her nest 'mid spring beauties rare.

W. G. T., Adams Corners, N. Y. Please explain the meaning of the phrases "initiative," "referendum" and "coign of vantage"?

"Initiative," means the introductory step or action; the first move in any policy to be decided upon; the right to take the first step in legislative measures. "Referendum," is the submitting of any proposed public measure or law, which has already been passed upon by the Legislature or by Convention, to a vote of the people themselves for rejection or ratification. In Switzerland, this is a constitutional r[ight] of the people, in respect to certain ac[ts] of legislation. "Coign of vantage," is a c[on]venient position for battle, survey, argumen[t] or action of any sort.

H. A. L., Kansas. Do you consider it wrong [for a] Christian to read fiction, as written by [such] authors as Connor, Roe, Douglas, Barr, [Ward], Harris, Muhlbach, Holmes, Warner, Stowe [and others]? I was brought up to read no novel of any [kind]. Am passionately fond of reading, but [detest] trashy, immoral literature. I have not [good] health, so cannot do any great amoun[t of] work. Am alone greater part of the day.

Certainly not. Fiction, or the literature of the imagination, has its good [side] as well as its bad. Many of the [most] beautiful and helpful books are the [pro]duct of the imagination. A good story like a parable or an allegory. It leads [the] reader to centre attention upon certain principles, the operation of which is stimulating and uplifting. The authors [you] mention belong to this class, and there are many others.

A correspondent in Rome Ga., writes that the Georgia Female College in Macon was chartered in 1836, and that in 1843, its name was changed to the Wesleyan Female College. This same college has at the present time about 500 students. The *Atlanta Constitution* recently gave an account of the laying of the first brick in the enlargement of the Wesleyan's Chapel. The ceremony was performed by Mrs. Catherine E. Benson, the only surviving member of the class of 1840, the first class to receive diplomas from the oldest female college. The Wesleyan Female College, antedated by one year Mount Holyoke College Seminary, which was founded by Mary Lyon in 1837.

M. T. F., Milbury, Ind. What is the name of the man who was President of the United States for one day?

There is no such case. In 1821, Monroe did not qualify until March 5, and a fateful interregnum was thus created. No man is really President until he has taken the oath of office. President William Henry Harrison died after serving one month. Perhaps that may be the case to which you refer.

A. L., Brookfield, N. Y. What is the Doomsday Book?

It was a register of all the property, etc., in England, prepared by order of William the Conqueror, shortly after the defeat of Harold, King of the Saxons, at Hastings in 1066. The book contains an account of each parish, number of inhabitants, with the cattle and acreage.

Maggie E. M., Rosser, Canada, writes:

I have been a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for about ten years, and have been greatly benefited by it. I have also received Bibles and books as premiums, and this year it was *Family Worship Day by Day*, which I am highly pleased with. I hope and pray that you may be spared to continue this CHRISTIAN HERALD, which I believe, with God's blessing, is the means of uplifting and encouraging millions of people on their earthly pilgrimage here to a higher and nobler life, for which we were created.

Miscellaneous

Jason H. Honaker, Draper, Va. No; entirely different persons.

Miss Henrietta F., Leverett, Mass. Religion is no barrier to political advancement.

Subscriber, Vancouver, B. C. We think a person so circumstanced would be justified in marrying.

Virginia M. Walter, Murietta, Calif. Mr. P. Bliss is said to have returned to the burning car after being rescued, to endeavor to extricate his wife, who was imprisoned under the wreckage. Whether he was burned in the attempt, or voluntarily remained with her, we do not know.

Isaiah G. Willet, Hanover, Pa. There is obviously no source of information except the Bible, and as that does not state, no one knows, or can know.

Mrs. L. F. C., Stanford, Ky. *Earl's Housekeeping* teaches in a very simple manner the method of controlling and keeping down domestic expenditures. It is illustrated throughout with examples of a complete set of Household Accounts, accompanied by comments of the most noted authorities on domestic economy. Any housekeeper with an ordinary blank book, can readily and easily follow out the plan it demonstrates. Price, 15 cents. John C. Earl, 1223 Bible House, New York City.

NEW YORK, MAY 10, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A BIBLE CLASS AT PONAPE

SAVAGES Tamed by Music

Wonderful Experiences in a Lonely Island in the Pacific Ocean

A NUKUORIAN HOMESTEAD

T is early morning. The glory of the rising sun has thrown open the door of day on the tropical Isle of Ponape. The multitude of birds let flow their liquid rs from green mountains and valleys, in glad praise to t freshness of the morning. The subdued but heavy ce of the distant sea waves gives cadence to the brok- time of the land chorus, and all seem to join in one and volume of praise to the great Master of all music d beauty. But this sweet music is lost on the dark- nned native people, who are beginning a wild, heathen nce.

The great chief sits on a mat with his band of musicians his side. Drums are beaten, and voices join in weird, stical music as the long line of naked, tattooed dancers ay in and out, back and forth. The din increases as the y advances. The drums can be heard for miles; voices e hoarse from wild singing; heads are owing dazed by constant drinking, d the whole scene has become fright- l. As night draws near, more horri- e deeds will follow under cover of the rkness. Let us turn our eyes away, d, looking upward, pray that God ll give us strength and wisdom to rry the light of his Truth to all cor- rs of the earth and banish such dis- rd and darkness.

In a dirty little village, a soul has just ssed away and gone to meet the God whom it never heard. The sun is set- g behind the mountains and all the y is a marvel of color. Even the quiet vers and sea reflect back this glory red and gold. But it makes no pression on the hearts and minds of ese naked heathen. Four days and ghts the singers howl and groan songs r the dead; all the old women from r and near, as well as relatives of the ead, weep and wail. It is the duty of few men to prepare food and keep ese mourners supplied that their rength may not fail until their work done.

War has been declared. Both tribes f natives are wild and furious. Fight, nd fight to the death is their motto. mooth brown bodies, greased with ocoanut oil, glisten like bronze statues the sunshine; all among the trees nd bushes is the glitter of knives and pears. This is to be no open warfare, ut treachery, strategy and murder. War songs, telling of the strength and ourage of their leaders and of great leeds which are to be done, are taught o the people. At all hours of the day and night, the air will ring with horri- le, wild and blood-curdling songs, which stir the passions f each tribe.

Missionaries came here half a century ago. A great hange has come over the musical life of the people. In nany villages, Christian services are held. After the people learned to read, a small hymn-book was pre- ared, which contained the words of the songs the mis- ionaries had translated, but no music.

The progress of the people was suddenly stopped by he Spanish Catholics burning all the mission buildings nd driving the missionaries away. The following ten ears were full of fighting and trouble for the poor Pona- peans. Still, they tried, in their weak way, to hold to what light they had received. Native ministers continued to conduct services. They were passionately fond of music, singing the old songs over and over.

Several copies of *Gospel Hymns* were left in one village, and the young people learned to sing some of the songs, though they did not understand the words. The chief of this village had been in the mission school when he was a boy, and learned enough to pick out a familiar tune with one finger on their little organ. This was considered wonderful. "Surely," they said, "he was only a little lower than God, to be so wise."

Four years ago, the missionaries returned to these people, and work was again taken up by the American Board. One evening, after being a few days in the village mentioned, I sat on the veranda with my violin; as the bow passed over the strings, the soft melody floated out on the evening air. As I played the hymns which they knew, they smiled brightly up at me and we began to feel acquainted. One boy, with a fairer complexion and more sensitive face than the others, crowded close to my chair, and asked for a hymn of which he was specially fond. As he spoke in English, I looked down with surprise into a pair of very clear, intelligent eyes.

A NATIVE FAMILY GROUP AT PONAPE, IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC

A few weeks later, we moved to Oua, and began the difficult task of clearing away brush and timber to erect a new Mission on the foundation of the old. We brought Uriel, the boy with the remarkable eyes, with us. He was able to speak simple English, and so could assist us with the language. He also proved to be very bright and lovable. For four years he was with us constantly through hardships, trials and joys. In time we came to depend on him very much. The first year he was not a good boy, but at the end of that time he was converted, and his whole life became changed. He has a beautiful voice, and soon was able to translate into Ponape the new songs I taught him. In two years he was able to play the organ in church, and sang readily at sight. All these people are musical, and in a short time all our schoolboys could read notes fairly well. It became evident we must have a new hymn-book with the music. Uriel and I began preparing one.

Jealousy is a great sin in a civilized land, but in a country like this, it takes forms which are horrible. Strong feeling grew against Uriel because of his opportunities and special ability. His life was threatened, and for weeks we lived in great suspense; he bore it quietly, until one day, driven to desperation, he cut a man badly. Realizing what he had done, he came to the house, and burying his face in his arms sobbed: "Oh, I did not think I could do such a thing! You do not know how hard it is for a boy to be good when he has been treated so." Late in the evening, the German authorities arrived and took Uriel away. That night the brightest light in Ponape was in chains, behind iron bars.

At first it seemed as if Uriel's health and mind would break under his terrible mental suffering; but he has regained his courage and is bearing his imprisonment bravely. His great love for books is a help to him. When not at work he spends his time reading or translating. He wrote of Mrs. Smith's *The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life*, "I like this little book very much. I read it over and over. Poor Ponapeans! If they only had such books to read!" He is translating it now into the native language. Our song-book of over two hundred hymns will soon be completed. He has translated sixty hymns in prison, and is waiting for more to be sent to him. The music is often entirely new, but he is able to sing it without the aid of an instrument, and makes his translations fit the tunes. Even when there is broken time, he is able to keep all the parts in mind.

The slender, delicate-looking boy of a few years ago has grown into a tall, modest young man of twenty-two. His trials have left no bitterness in his heart, which is full of pity for these weak, ignorant people. In one letter he writes, "Your care and love for me have not been lost nor wasted. I am coming back to you some day to help as much as I can. I love to be good with all my heart, and I have a strong desire to help the people."

In the beginning of this little story we heard the wild, weird songs of savages; later we listened to the quiet strains of religious music being taught by the missionaries, and now I have in my hand a hymn, beautiful in thought and feeling, which has been written out of the heart experience of a native. It is the first from among these people. Although it comes from behind prison bars, it is full of joy and the consciousness of the presence of the Heavenly Father. I have set it to music, and we hope to print it in our new book.

Who is ready to help us? Are you not glad of an opportunity to turn your dollars into music, which will be sung over and over in many a lonely little village, and bring joy and blessing to these benighted people?

Ponape, Caroline Is. MRS. THOMAS GRAY.

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

SUBLIMEST ORATORY

TEXT: JOHN 7: 46

"Never man spake like this man"

WHAT is true oratory? Mere conjuration, bewitchery, enchantment mysticism, mesmerism, or animal magnetism? A mere transitory magic spell with which a great public speaker is able to hypnotize an audience for an evening or for a night. Is it a mere magnetic needle, which will momentarily move an iron heart, as many magnetic needles can make nails and screws stand upon their heads for a few seconds, and then fall back, cold, motionless screws and nails, as soon as their lifting touch is taken away? Oh, no. True oratory is more than that. True oratory is one of the most potent, if not the most potent gift with which God has endowed man. It is mighty for good, or mighty for evil. It is a social factor which creates, and moulds, and upbuilds. Or it is a social factor which undermines, and destroys, and wrecks.

Chief Among Orators

The gift of true oratory is second in power to no other human gift. An overstatement is this? I think not. Andrew Fletcher, the great English dramatist and poet, once said: "I believe if a man were permitted to make all the ballads of a country, he need not care who should make its laws." A true orator has all the power of the sweet singer of the fields. He has more than that In his own realm he has the power of personal touch. He has the influence of the flashing eye, of the quivering lip, of the power which comes from a soul on fire, which reaches forth, and as a whirlwind, drives opposition before him, or consumes it as in a mighty conflagration. If the pen be mightier than the sword, then the orator's sceptre is greater than that of the warrior's or the writer's. Great is the eloquent tongue of silver speech!

Great is the power of oratory and orators! But if it is great in the present age, how much greater must it have been in the times of the ancients. Then, the modern printing press had not yet been born, and the human mind could only appeal to the human mind through the influence of the human tongue. But though the generations preceding Christ sat at the feet of some of the greatest orators who ever lived; though Pericles and Lysias and Lycurgus and Aeschines had won their marvelous triumphs in old Athens: though the mighty Roman orators had lived and, like Marcus Tullius Cicero had hurled their verbal thunderbolts, yet when Jesus began to speak, every one of his auditors intuitively felt that a new power of oratory had been born. The words of my text prove it. With one accord, Christ's hearers said, "Never man spake like this man."

The Mighty Message

Why is Gospel oratory the sublimest form of oratory? Why does Gospel speech offer to man the greatest opportunities for the development of the true and noble orator's gifts? The true Gospel orator's message is the mightiest of all messages. It furnishes the speaker with the mightiest of all themes. It cradles its thoughts not like Moses upon the waters of a River Nile, but by the shores of the great moaning seas of the eternities. As a charioteer, it harnesses to its verbal chariots, chargers which have eyes all-seeing, ears all-hearing, hoofs so swift that their speed is swift as thought. It deals with infinitesimals only as they are essential parts of great infinities.

It halts not Time even at the grave. It makes Time, as a Eugene Sue's Wandering Jew, move on and on and on, and never die. Its trumpet is the voice of the eternities. God; Heaven; Immortality; Resurrection; Ascension; Heaven; Hell; Eternity; Redemption; Salvation; Eternal Coronation; Eternal Suffering are its mighty subjects. Like the moanings of the mighty deep, its voice comes reverberating down the halls of the past ages. Like the echoes which are tossed from hillside to hillside, up among the Alpine crags, its hopes go echoing down the centuries upon centuries and the millenniums upon millenniums to come. Its themes are the mightiest of all themes. No subject in all the realm of thought is as great as that which occupies the public speaker in Gospel oratory.

If its theme were not the greatest of all themes, then my caption to-day could not be written. You must have a great theme to produce "Sublime Oratory." All the students of oratory recognize this law. Why is Abraham Lincoln's Gettysburg address to be ranked among the greatest orations of the ages? Was he placing a few poetic garlands upon the graves of the dead? No. He was making a national plea for forgiveness and love. Why did Patrick Henry, the great Virginia orator, with a single sentence, rouse the passions of his hearers, until he swept them from off their feet? Though the hangman's noose was dangling over every one of his auditor's heads, yet they were ready to risk all, because he was pleading for sweet Liberty's shrines. Why did John Knox's eloquence set all Scotland afire? Why did Martin Luther's invectives thrill all Europe with the divine love? Why did Savonarola arouse Italy, until its inhabitants were tumultuous in agony and strife? Why did Cicero's arraignment of Catiline, and the philippics that Demosthenes hurled against the King of Macedon, create armies and make men enthusiastic in battle? Were these orators declaiming for selfish political purposes, or merely trying to destroy rivals who were obstructing their path? No. They were attacking lust and licentiousness and tyranny and crime of all sorts. It was their mighty themes that made their eloquence effective. You must have a great theme to have a great oration.

A Sure Panacea

This contention is true. Where, then, can you find greater themes for true eloquence than in Gospel oratory? Is there a sounding line which can go to the bottom of a deeper sea? Is there any power on earth which more surely can transform wrong to right; make the strong care for the weak; make tyranny take her iron heel off the neck of prostrate helplessness, than the power of Jesus? Where can you find an immortal panacea for the grave's horror and for the cure of sin, save in the crucifixion and the resurrection and the atonement of Jesus Christ? The themes of Gospel oratory are not only wide enough and great enough to put a man in right touch with God and heaven, but they are so great that if we once accept them and practice them, they will give us perfect homes, perfect neighbors, perfect nations, and a perfect world. They are so great, that if we only practice them, "love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance," shall everywhere be supreme in the human heart. Could we have a surer cure for all the evils of the world to come than are offered in the themes of Gospel oratory?

To make "right" might, and to redress the wrongs of a limited class, have been the causes which have inspired wonderful orations during the past years. Watch the lightnings of invective that have leaped out of the eyes of the orators during the dark days of the Abolition movement. Amid that mighty hurricane of oratory, we can see William Lloyd Garrison, with clenched fists, defying the Boston mobs. We can hear his biting words, amid a perfect pandemonium of wrath, crying: "You *will* hear me! In spite of yourselves, you *will* hear me!" You can see Wendell Phillips, standing amid a shower of brickbats, waiting for a lull in the storm, to drive into the hearts of his hearers another sentence to prove to them why the black men should be free. We can hear glorious John Bright, pleading for the rights of the black men from the other side of the sea. And if injustice against the black men offered such a mighty theme for

The Eloquent Tongue

shall not modern injustice against the white slave, offer just as great a theme for Gospel eloquence? Oh, yes, Gospel orators have the mightiest of themes for eloquent speech! The Gospel of Christ would right all wrongs. It will emancipate a sinner from all sins. It would make all men conquerors in this world, as well as in the world to come. Man, would you be truly eloquent? Then, by the power of the Holy Spirit, have your tongue plead for the universal acceptance of the Gospel in impassioned oratory.

Gospel oratory gives the sublimest of all themes. It does more than that. It offers the greatest of all authorities by which those themes are discussed. It comes to man, and places in his hand the Bible, a says: "Man, here is the Word of God. These are r my statements. These are promises made by our divi Father. If you will accept God's Word, and do as t Book directs, your life will be blessed." Now, it is easy matter to discuss a wrong. It is often very ea for a physician to diagnose a cancer. But the cu Aye, that is the rub! Easy to attack a moral wror Yes. But it is another matter to find a right soluti for that wrong. This the Bible offers. It comes not a theorist. It comes to the Gospel orator's hearers, did Jesus Christ. It comes as one speaking with divine authority. No men in the world have great influence over their hearers, than those who are back with the positive authority of the Bible.

Based on Authority

When a man speaks with authority, he becomes in perative in his demands. Why is Helen Hunt Jackson masterpiece, *Ramona*, one of the most eloquent boo ever penned? She pleaded for justice to the Americ Indian, with the idea that the law of the land would u hold her in her plea. She was not pleading for t red man as a Utopian, a theorist or a social dreame She was pleading for the red man at the bar of Ame can law. When she represents poor Alessando as bei driven from farm to farm, she was not picturing a scou drel, but a man defrauded of American rights. Wh she finally describes this poor, innocent Indian, as sh down by a drunken white loafer, and then she pictur that drunken loafer as being allowed to go free, s was not appealing to human prejudices for favoritis toward the red man. She was saying: "What is t law? What is the American law? The law of Ameri upholds me in my claims." As Helen Hunt Jackso pleaded for the rights of the Indian under the Amer can law, the Christian orator pleads for the emancip tion of man from sin, under the law of the Bible. H does not say: "I hope this may be." He does say: know this can be and shall be through the blood Jesus Christ. The divine statutes declare it." When Gospel orator stands upon the promises of God found i the Bible, he speaks with certainty. He speaks wit absolute conviction. Above all, he speaks as no oth advocate unsupported can speak. No other man, i pleading for simple justice, has such emphatic divin authority behind him as is found in the Word of Go when pleading for repentance and righteousness.

Identity of Interest

The Gospel orator is mighty when he pleads for on whom he would save from eternal death. He naturall has all the fire, all the enthusiasm, all the pent-up pa sion of a lawyer pleading at the bar of justice, trying t save the neck of a client who is being tried for murder i the first degree. I cannot think of a lawyer defending client who is being tried for his life, unless that lawyer i in an agony of suspense until the acquittal comes in th two words, "Not guilty," spoken by the foreman of th jury. "Do you make your client's interests your inte ests?" I once asked a lawyer friend. "Yes," he an swered. "So much do I make their interests m interests, that if they are being tried for life, I an disturbed in my sleep and dream about them. Ever moment of my waking thoughts are with them. I ofte get up in the middle of the night during a trial an write, so anxious am I to save them." "Ah," then said to myself, "no wonder you are a great speake when you plead for a life in this way. No wonder you whole soul goes forth into a mighty plea for your clients when you are as one pleading for your own life." N wonder the Gospel orator's plea is a mighty plea. Ever word he utters, every gesture he makes, every though that is born in his brain, has the mighty purpose o saving some man from eternal death. Mightily as Christian lawyer does he plead for the salvation of men

But the Christian orator has a higher and even greater inspiration than the saving of sinful men an women from eternal death. He stands in a unique position. He is not only pleading for the salvation o men, but also for what is pleasing to God. And of al inspirations to "sublimest oratory" there is no inspiratio like unto that.

he Christian orator the advocate of the Divine will an pleasure: Let me illustrate my thought by a simple ve al picture. You are not the only son of your mo er. She has another boy, younger than you. But wh eas you are in one sense the good boy, he has been th bad. He drinks, he swears, he lies; he does everything he ought not to do. Again and again your mother ca e to his rescue. Your father left her a little money. Sh has spent it all trying to save him. One night he ca e home from a drunken spree. When she spoke to hi it made him mad. In a rage, he knocked her down an kicked her in the breast. As a result of that kick, a ncer has formed. She is soon going to die. You ar heartsick. "O mother, mother!" you say. "If I co d only make you well and happy again!" As you kn l by her bedside, she runs her fingers through your ha , just as she did when you were a boy, and answers: "Harry, you can make me happy. Will you? Then I wa t you to go after your brother Joe, and get him to co e home again for my sake."

ith a cry, you leap to your feet. You shake the dyig woman's hand off your forehead. "What, go for th drunken brute, whose cruel heel has given you your de h-wound? Never! mother —never! I will see him in ail—aye, or in the infernal regions first." Then yo r mother begins to plead. She says: "Harry, you ha suffered on account of Joe, but have not I suffered? H e not I given my life for him? And oh, Harry, I ca not die happy unless we save your brother Joe." Once th e was a time when you wanted to save your brother Jo for his own sake. Now, there comes a greater in iration into your life. You want to save him because yo can make your mother happy, who is dying on ac ount of Joe's sins. Is not this the figure of God's lo ? The Christian orator is inspired with a desire to sa e sinful man from eternal death for himself. But m e than that—aye, far more than that. He is in ired with the transcendent hope of pleading for man to urn from sin and be saved, in order to satisfy the d re of a Divine Father for the return of his prodigals. He does it now for Christ's sake—for Christ's sake. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Oh, the mighty inspiration which makes a Gospel orator not only plead to save men for themselves, but to save men for the sake of the Divine Father's forgiving love!

Thus, while the sublime oratory of the Gospel speaker may be awakened by many different inspirations, its mightiest factor is due to the power of the Holy Spirit himself. When Jesus Christ stood up before the Jewish people to speak, his hearers intuitively felt there was a strange, a superhuman and a divine power about him. When the true Christian orator arises to speak, then also, this strange influence is felt. The same divine influence that Christ had over an audience, you and I may have in degree, if we will only let the Holy Spirit work in us and through us. For Christ distinctly says that the very works he did, we may do, if we will only let the Holy Spirit live in us.

"A Christian orator?" some one says; "what does that mean? If I truly give myself up to the Holy Spirit, can I become a great speaker and address great audiences. Why, I have not the voice. I have not the physical strength. In one sense, I have not the education. I could not stand before a multitude of people if I tried." No, not that. I do not believe God will ever call you to be a Spurgeon, a Guthrie, a Beecher, or a Mason. Not that. I do not believe, week in and week out, you will be called upon to fill an auditorium with a formal sermon. But you can be a great orator for Christ, nevertheless. Did you ever stop to think that public speaking is only public conversation on a big scale? The other day I was talking to an old man, who used to be a student of the great Dr. Eliphalet Nott, of Union College. One day, in the oratorial class, a student arose to speak. He began to let out his voice in orotund style. He dramatically lifted his arms and twitched his eyebrows, when Dr. Nott stopped him and said, "My son, that is not oratory. If you have something to say, just tell it to us as you would if there were only three of us alone in a room. Public speaking is only public conversation on a big scale." Don't you grasp the truth? By the law of Christian oratory, you may never be called upon to address a large audience at once. But you can address two or three hearers for Christ at the breakfast-table. You can address a neighbor for Christ in the street-car, going down to business. You can speak for Christ in the prayer-meeting, and in the Sunday School. You can become an exponent of the sublimest oratory of the world, the Gospel oratory, by which the Holy Spirit works through you in conversation. Will you consecrate an eloquent tongue to the Divine Master?

"Just tell it," says Dr. Nott. If you have anything to say for Christ by the Holy Spirit's power, will you not just tell it? My father once told me that the first great orator he ever heard, was Theodore Frelinghuysen of New Jersey. He was an intellectual giant Senator, Chancellor of the University of New York, Whig candidate for the Vice-Presidency in 1844, and President of Rutgers College. His fame was national and international. My father said, "Of course, I expected to see and to hear a perfect whirlwind of oratory. But, great was my surprise when Theodore Frelinghuysen quietly arose in that New Jersey Court-room. He placed his foot upon the rung of the chair. Then he commenced to talk to the jury in a simple, earnest way, as you or I might talk in a private parlor. But he won his case. It was the finest piece of quiet oratory to which I ever listened. He had something to say and he said it." Yes, you may not be a speaker to five thousand auditors, but you can have an audience of two, three, five, ten, twelve hearers. You can have as great an audience for Christ as Theodore Frelinghuysen had in that New Jersey jury-box for his client. If you have anything to say for Christ, will you say it? Will you speak it for Christ, by the power of the Holy Spirit working in you and through you, in sublime Gospel oratory?

DR. CARRINGTON'S FIRST HOSPITAL

THE FIRST NATIVE NURSE

TURKISH WOMEN COMING TO A CLINIC

TRAINING NURSES IN TURKEY

IN the interior of Asiatic-Turkey, there has been established an institution for the training of native girls as nurses. The heroic courage of one Turkish maid started the movement, when, out of love r her dying brothers and sisters, she pledged herself perform duties that the Turks despise, as being fit ly for the lowest servants. Ignoring tradition, she, hard study, became the first native trained nurse in e land of the Crescent and Star.

"Start a training school for nurses, doctor!" was the ggestion offered Thomas S. Carrington, a young merican surgeon, who was struggling to build a hospi- l without money in Marsovan. He had gone there me years before to find that practically no modern rgery had been done in that part of the country, although there were patients in countless numbers. The ouses of the city were unhygienic, and to make the perations successful, it was necessary to remove the eople from their home surroundings.

With a few hundred dollars, and trusting that God ould send more, Dr. Carrington commenced his work. tiny four-room house, without bedsteads or any modrn apparatus, was taken for a hospital. With the help f a tinsmith, two large coal-oil cans were converted nto a sterilizer for dressings and instruments. An old ickety kitchen table was borrowed from an American riend, and, after a thorough scrubbing, was made to do luty as an operating table. Poor creatures with tumors, eye-diseases, and every other trouble known to the medical profession, came crowding daily to the clinics as soon as they heard that a new doctor had arrived. But they wanted medicine. "Only medicine will cure us," they said. If an operation was suggested, their terrified answer was "Oh, it will kill me!" They had never heard of such a thing. After great labor, through the medium of an interpreter, a few sufferers agreed to venture into the hospital. During the first year, only ninety-one operations were performed, but each succeeding year less persuasion was needed. Now, the majority of persons visiting the clinics eagerly seek operations. In a large number of cases this is unnecessary, and, when refused, the patients are not only disappointed, but often offended. They are sure they know better than the physician, and say, "If you will only give us the wonderful sleeping medicine, and cut out our pain, we will get well."

In all Oriental countries, a crying need is to reach the women and children, who are the burden-bearers, and who need help and sympathy. That the furnishing of trained nurses would solve this problem, became apparent, and the opening of a training school was decided upon. The native girls, who had education and sufficient ability to enter such a work, absolutely refused to consider such training, for they contended that the duties were menial. Not one could be found who would touch even a dish or a bed in the hospital. At last a young, educated Armenian girl, from an excellent family, offered to live in the hospital as companion to the women and read to the patients. In a few months, after watching the self-sacrificing work of the English trained nurses, she said to Dr. Carrington one day, "I have made up my mind to be a nurse, and will work for a year without pay." She began her training immediately, and three years later, had the honor of receiving the first diploma given to a nurse trained in Turkey. She is still in the hospital, and during all these years her gentle touch has given comfort to many poor sufferers, and her sunny smile has awakened hope in hundreds of despairing souls. From that time onward, through this one Turkish maid's example, there has been no lack of educated native girls to fill the training class and lighten the labor of the hospital workers.

The funds are miserably small to meet the great need. Many girls are now waiting an enlargement of the work in Constantinople, so that they, too, can be trained to labor among their own people. America, always a leader in relieving a great need, will undoubtedly assist in the necessary teaching of these young women.

Any contributions for this work will be received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and applied to the saving, through these trained native girls, of the dying women and children of Turkey.

COURT HOUSE AND CRIMINAL COURT, NEW ORLEANS

THE FAMOUS FRENCH MARKET, NEW ORLEANS

THE BEAUTIFUL MARKET AT HOUSTON, TEX.

THE AWAKENING OF THE "NEW SOUTH"

FIFTEEN years ago the South lay prostrate, like a being mortally wounded. To-day, the South has completely recovered, as though by a miracle. As recently as 1890 there was a widespread reign of poverty in the twelve Southern States. Even the once rich planter could not afford to cultivate more than one little corner of his plantation. To-day, the people of the twelve Southern States, as a whole, are again enjoying general prosperity; the planter once more entertains generously as of yore, and his land—every inch of it—yields sugar and cotton and rice for half the world. Meantime the poor whites again wear "store clothes" and get enough to eat, and even the negro laborer again has his mule and his acres on "shares" and his corn pone. Such is the resurrection of Dixie—the Dixie that once was apparently dead.

But Dixie was only in a trance—a kind of Rip Van Winkle sleep. The long sleep proved refreshing rather than enervating. To-day, Dixie may be called the most youthful part of our great American Land of Opportunity.

I entered the awakened South at the point where one can best see the outward forms of the new activity—the Delta of the Mississippi. From New York I came by steamer, the trip ending with the delightful sail up the "Father of Waters," from the Gulf of Mexico to New Orleans. That sail lives in the memory of all travelers who enter the South for the first time by that gateway. In the eight-hour run up the great, muddy river, the New South bursts upon the vision all at once, not little by little, as when you come down by rail. The third-of-a-day sail up the Mississippi, convinces you there and then that the resurrection of Dixie is an actual fact, and not a mere "boomer's" argument.

Our ship steamed along so close to the levees, that we were able to exchange greeting in conversational tones with the conductor and engineer of the train that was crawling along, stopping at each plantation, on its way to New Orleans. Those plantations typified the now fully wide-awake South. There were the homes of the planters, dignified structures, with wide halls through the middle, and broad "galleries" or balconies on all four sides; homes surrounded by moss-hung water-oaks, with the vast fields extending far inland.

Not all of the fields were planted in sugar; there were mammoth rice fields and huge orange groves. It took us just one hour to sail past one of those orange groves—one that occupied twelve miles of the river bank. I was told that the owner sells the luscious, golden fruit on the trees, each year for the round sum of $75,000, the buyers doing the picking and packing.

THE SPLENDID NEW SEA WALL AT GALVESTON, NOW BEING CONSTRUCTED

The river, almost all the way, was higher than the land behind the levees—lowlands where, not far from the main house on each plantation, were the cabins of the negro laborers. The cabins or "quarters," formed in themselves little villages, arranged in streets; for oftentimes as many as two hundred negroes are employed on a single "small" plantation. Then there were other little villages, each with its tiny church. In these latter villages lived the fisher-folks, the descendants of the French and Spanish voyageurs who peopled Louisiana in the early days. Between the villages were the sugar mills, or "centrals," where the "sweetest thing in the world" was being prepared for market. Then came New Orleans, the capital city of the New South.

Since that day of my arrival in New Orleans, I have spent nearly three months in the wonderful new Southland, making journeys up and down and across from Atalanta, Birmingham, and Memphis, to Houston, San Antonio and El Paso, in Texas. Everywhere the citizens, proud of the regaining of their Southern Paradise, gave proofs that the South is not merely a mended and made-over South, but a brand-new South—proofs that could not bear false witness, namely, figures. The figures show that the South has made tremendous material progress, has achieved commercial advancement in recent years faster than even the West. "Go South,"

CUSTOM-HOUSE AND POST-OFFICE, NEW ORLEANS

would have been Horace Greeley's advice to yo men of to-day. For to young men of ambition brains, the Southern States to-day offer the grea opportunities, because there are not so many young of ambition and brains there, as in the North and W competing for business success—at least not yet.

The people of the South now make everything themselves, from a tooth-pick to an oil-burning l motive. The value of their real and personal prop is now equal to the wealth of the entire Union w Lincoln entered the White House—$16,000,000,(Even the negroes of the Southern States, though slower than whites to take vantage of opportunities, h accumulated property to t value of $350,000,000. "Black South" owns 175, farms, and supports 28,000 pla of Christian worship.

Commercial advancement the South springs first of all fr the ground; not so much agriculture, as in mining. iron-ore production, for exam Alabama is now the third St in the Union, with Tennes fourth, and West Virginia fi In coke production, Alaba has second place. In coal p duction, West Virginia is four and Alabama sixth. In turni the products of the ground i manufactured commodities, Southern States are destined take front rank, because of nearness of coal and iron-o Birmingham, Ala., is alrea called the Pittsburg of South. Then there's cott once king, and still the pow behind the commercial thro Three-fourths of the worl cotton in its manufactured fo is now turned out in the South. While Massachuse is still in the lead as a cotton manufacturing Sta South Carolina is second, and North Carolina third. noteworthy fact is that Southern cotton mills almost variably declare higher dividends than Northern mil

A MODERN BUSINESS BLOCK, NEW ORLEANS

GRINDING SUGAR-CANE ON A SOUTHERN PLANTATION

HAULING LOGS, MISSISSIPPI

HOG-KILLING ON AN ALABAMA PLANTATION

Tn there are the great cotton ports of the South, Gveston being America's leading shipping point for coon, with New Orleans a close second. As to railw's, Texas, the fourth State in population, has the la'est mileage of any State in the Union—nearly 1200 miles. In respect to woodland, Mississippi alone ha forests of valuable timber as great in area as any fo New England States.

nough of dry statistics. What about the human sid of the South's advancement? Take the matter of inigration. Up to 1900, over 20,000,000 immigrants cae into our country. Most of them settled in the N'th and West. Immigrants are now turning Southw'd. The Southern railways and the United States

MISSISSIPPI RIVER "ROUSTABOUTS"

Ereau of Immigration are convincing the immigrant t:t his best chance now lies in awakened Dixie. Still, Nchigan alone has more foreigners within its boundars than have all the twelve Southern States taken tog:her. In Alabama and Mississippi I was shown a rmber of prosperous-looking homes and farms belongi; to men—foreigners—who walked into the South vh literally nothing but the clothes on their backs. Iy informant told me as we rode along in the Pullman, tat the South does not want that kind of immigrant.

"We want immigrants with enough capital to take u land upon their arrival here," he said. "We've got te negroes for the field work; we need buyers of land."

As for the detailed proofs of the resurrection of the South as evidenced in the growth and improvement of cies, I will give the facts pertaining to the largest city of all—New Orleans. It's an old city, now made brand new; the city in which the ruin following the Civil War was centralized; a city that has made itself over again since the war; a city, therefore, that is more typical of the New South than Atlanta, or Birmingham, or Charleston, or Jacksonville, the busiest city in Florida. New Orleans, within three years, has grown in population to the extent of 40,000 souls. Within four years she has increased her banking resources 115 per cent. She is the chief cotton market of civilization. She is building skyscrapers. She has made wonderful improvements in sewerage, drainage and pavements.

Again, in the Crescent City, there are no vacant houses. The stranger within these gates must build, or go to a hotel, and the hotel capacity within a year has been increased twenty per cent. Within two years, over one hundred new factories have been built here, and literally thousands of new homes. The city is now completing a new post-office and a new court-house, at a cost of one million dollars each. Altogether, the progress made in this metropolis of the South may be regarded as typical of the progress made in all the lesser cities below the Mason and Dixon Line.

In my journey through Louisiana, I left the railroad at various points to visit the large plantations. The Louisiana planters are most hospitable, most generous, most manly and frank. Because you are in their country you are their guests, utter stranger though you be—even if you have letters from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which you may show as credentials that you are what you claim to be.

And speaking of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in the South, I know a man who owns a fruit plantation in South Carolina. He tells me that after the arrival of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD each week at his post-office, fully twelve or fifteen persons, including two or three negroes, may be seen sitting on the porch of the post-office perusing the columns of this paper. The village in question is Society Hill, with only a few hundred inhabitants. Some day he intends to photograph the scene and send the picture to the Bible House.

I visited the "Sugar Bowl of Louisiana" just at the time when the succulent bamboo was beginning to fulfil its promise of this year's crop. These planters have adopted modern methods on their plantations. All the planters I met were alert to the march of progress; all were spending money liberally on new mills and improved machinery. Many are finding new uses for by-products and refuse material, such as the feeding and fattening of cattle on sugar-cane and molasses. The "Sugar Bowl of Louisiana" is to-day indeed a golden bowl. Wages are good, and plantation hands are not only well cared for, housed and fed, but are also kindly treated by owners and overseers.

Every town, village, and city in the South has its church, where the attendance and form of worship are not different from that of Northern towns. A survival of old times here is the "circuit rider," the preacher who rides from one settlement to another in a district, with his umbrella under his arm, and his Bible and hymn book strapped to his saddle. He writes a pencil notice to the effect that a meeting will be held, and nails it to a tree. Those who pass the tree and read the notice spread the news, and so the people for miles about gather at the proper time in the little church in the valley. For the larger settlements, the circuit rider sends notice of his coming to the elders or deacons, and sometimes he advertises in the local newspaper. At

LOADING SUGAR-CANE, LOUISIANA

such places he has a large congregation, and he "boards round" with religious families, as of yore. As a rule, the circuit rider arrives to minister to the spiritual welfare of the people of each district about once a month. In some sections, in remote districts, the common form of church going is the "bush meeting." This is a church service held in the woods, "in the open." The gathering closely resembles a New Jersey camp meeting. All bring a lunch of corn pone, and all get together to gossip and renew acquaintanceships. So often are some of these "bush meetings" held, that the places of meeting have become a kind of permanent out-door churches. Boards are nailed to stumps to form seats, and the seats are kept in order by the nearest devout mountaineer.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 422

BAGGING RICE ON A SOUTHERN PLANTATION

PLANTING TIME

"JAP" RICE HANDS IN TEXAS

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Mr. Carnegie's Latest Gift

LORD BACON'S observation that "wealth is the baggage of virtue"—something that cumbers and hinders, and which should be carried light toward the end of the road—finds apt illustration in lives like that of Andrew Carnegie. In announcing his princely gift of $10,000,000 as a pension fund to provide annuities for college professors, retired through age or disability, Mr. Carnegie has eclipsed his own magnificent record, and has given to the world further evidence of his sincere purpose to dispose of his great wealth during his lifetime. How much wiser is such a course than carrying the *impedimenta* to the close of life, and there leaving it to be wrangled over after his demise. What a lesson such a career teaches to other wealthy men throughout the world—a lesson that all wealth is a trusteeship, to be employed to best advantage, for the glory of God and the advancement of humanity.

We do not believe that any of Mr. Carnegie's previous benefactions, not even the $1,500,000 he gave for the construction of the World's Peace Temple, will go as far toward establishing his name on an enduring basis as this deserved tribute to scholarship. Surely, if any class of men be worthy, it is that of the scholar who, after a life spent in teaching others, finds himself, in his old age, relegated to the ranks of poverty. Superseded by younger men, and neglected by the world, these old teachers have a hard battle with adversity toward the close of life, and at an age when men who have devoted themselves to trade and commerce are usually able to enjoy repose and comfort. It was a thoughtful gift, and one that does credit to the kind and considerate heart of the giver.

There are few who deserve better treatment from society than the superannuated professors, and few, as a rule, who receive worse. Mankind owes them a debt which is rarely acknowledged in a material way. It is true, a few institutions make nominal provision for their old professors who have been laid on the shelf, but they are exceptional. Yet no soldier on the field, no naval commander, no captain of industry, hardly one in any station in life, renders, during a long career, service that is so valuable to the world at large as that which the sound scholar, the well equipped university teacher, gives to the hundreds of young men who study under him, and who owe pretty nearly all they possess of character and capacity to his thorough training.

Mr. Carnegie has done many very excellent things with his millions, but he has done no better or more gracious thing than in making this provision for the aged and indigent scholars of our colleges and universities.

Barren Churches

THAT is a gloomy and depressing report that is made in the statistics recently published under the title of "Social Progress" for 1905. Its effect, however, ought not to be to lead the churches to despair, but to stimulate them to more vigorous effort. It is well that we should know the truth, howsoever depressing it may be, rather than to ignore it, like the ostrich, which is said to hide its head in the sand when its pursuers are gaining upon it. That so little comparatively was accomplished last year, should arouse Christians everywhere to new consecration and to new energy. The most ominous of these gloomy figures are those which show the unfruitfulness of many churches. This is a crucial test. Are conversions taking place? If not, what is the reason? It is astonishing to find how many churches there are, in which during the whole of last year, not one soul came forward to avow allegiance to Christ. These barren churches are not confined to any one denomination. The category includes 2,046 Methodist Episcopal churches, 2,024 Presbyterian, and 2,306 Congregational churches. Doubtless in some cases, especially in sparsely settled districts, there is valid reason for this barrenness, but such reasons could not apply to all. It is evident there is a problem here for study and self-examination which ought to be solved.

The familiar adage, that the darkest hour of the night is that which precedes the dawn, has had its application to Christian progress in many an era of the church's history. Great revivals and momentous Christian movements have had their origin in periods of the most intense religious depression. A conspicuous illustration of the fact is furnished by the condition of society preceding the rise of Wesley and Whitefield. Never was there a time of religious indifference, of laxity and hypocrisy, so hopeless as that which ended in the birth of the great Methodist movement. The dry bones were stirred under the preaching of these great leaders, and, as in the prophet's vision, a great army arose to bear witness to divine power. It may be so again, in spite of discouraging facts. The old Gospel has not lost its power; nor has the Holy Spirit ceased to touch hard hearts. The revival in Wales and in many cities of our own land, prove that the Gospel is still the power of God unto salvation. It is not a new message that is needed, but the old one applied with new force.

The statistics, sad as they are, ought to become a ground for a forward movement. The need of the world for Christ is as urgent as ever. It needs to be taught how much he could do for it, in alleviating its miseries, bearing its burdens, and comforting its sorrows. If it will not come to the church to hear the message, the church must carry the message to it.

Mormonism Must Go!

THAT foul blot upon our national civilization—the Mormon System—is showing signs of disintegration. Shaken to its foundations by the exposures before the Senate Committee, the immoral political hierarchy known as the Mormon Church, has now been attacked by foes within its own ranks. So long as the assaults came only from without, and while its organization remained intact, the Church could afford to laugh at its enemies. In proof of this assertion, we need only look at the powerful influence in State and national affairs it has wielded so long unchallenged. It has controlled local and State elections and sent its hirelings and mouthpieces to Congress. Its ambition was boundless, for it was the boast of the "apostles" that its immoral influence would yet prevail in so many States that it would ultimately hold the "balance of power," dominate the nation, and dictate its policies in the interest of the evil brood of Joseph Smith, Brigham Young and their descendants.

All this has been changed by the ruthless unmasking Mormonism suffered at the hands of the Senate Committee, which uncovered all its hideous nakedness to the general gaze. For this exposure the whole nation owes a debt of gratitude to the gallant band of brave American women who, without aid from any other source, undertook the task of dragging this modern Minotaur to the light. Using their own money and their own weapons, and even engaging their own counsel, they fought so skilfully and so well that the Mormon leaders have been compelled to confess themselves guilty of "defying the laws of God and man," setting State and National authority at naught, and taking treasonable oaths in declaring their fealty to the Mormon Church.

And now, in the language of one of these brave women, "it lies with the mothers and daughters of America to say whether Mormonism shall live or die." We believe this is the truth, and that the women, united and in earnest, can carry the campaign through successfully. Outside of Mormon households, there is not a woman whose cheek does not redden with righteous wrath at the mere mention of "plural marriage," and at the thought of all the shame and the degradation to her sex which it implies. If once these women are thoroughly aroused, who can stand before them?

Drawing the strongest encouragement from the magnificent results of the Senate investigation, let them enter with confidence upon the next stage of the Anti-Mormon campaign. An amendment to the Constitution is now under consideration by the Senate Judiciary Committee. That Committee is instructed to report at the opening of the next session of Congress. Meanwhile, the whole country must be aroused in behalf of the amendment. There must be a summer campaign, short, sharp and decisive—a campaign of women, for it is a woman's question and the battle must be largely a woman's battle. Brothers and husbands should give sympathy, and help them in every way by furnishing the "sinews of war," but to the women, and the tremendous force of their united influence in the nation, we must look chiefly for results. Both Houses of Congress must be won over to the passage of the Amendment. Then the States must be won to approval.

At the head and front of this campaign, which is to demonstrate to the world "the irresistible power of public opinion," will be the leading women of the nation, representing all the various women's organizations on this Continent. In the ranks, fighting for the honor of womanhood and the integrity of America's homes, should be enrolled an innumerable army of women from every town, village and hamlet throughout the Union. Let them gird themselves for the struggle soon to open. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its hundreds of thousands of noble, home-loving women readers, will be on the field, near to the standard, where the fighting is the thickest. Let the women get ready. And let the battle-cry over all be, "Mormonism must go!"

Important Notices

PLEASE bear in mind that our stock of the Crown Encyclopedia is entirely exhausted. Therefore please do not send us any further orders.

☆ ☆ ☆

If you have a Crown Encyclopedia, but not the Crown Dictionary, your set is not as complete as it should be. The Crown Dictionary is bound in exactly the same style as the Encyclopedia. It consists of 1,000 pages and its price is $1.00. If you wish to complete your set of the Encyclopedia by adding this Dictionary, you should avail yourself of our offer to send you a slightly shelfworn volume, at one-half the price; namely, 50 cents. We prepay postage.

☆ ☆ ☆

In order to close out a few remaining sets of the Family Art Gallery, containing ten beautiful pictures aggregating 1,000 square inches, superbly lithographed in all the colors of the original paintings, we offer them at 15 cents a set, or two sets for 25 cents.

☆ ☆ ☆

The wonderful book, entitled, The Great Hereafter, which, among other subjects treats of "The Immortality of the Soul," "Our Children in Heaven," "The Employments of Heaven," "Shall we Know our Friends in Heaven," "The Sorrowless Land," and many others of equal interest, has proved a source of great comfort and soul-cheer to many thousands of our subscribers. The book is beautifully illustrated, contains numberless exquisite gems of poetry, printed on superfine paper with wide margins, all beautifully bound, and is still offered at the bargain price of $2.00, all charges prepaid. The book weighs six pounds, and measures, when open 10 x 16 inches.

For any of the above bargains, address

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT

Bible House, New York City

A Munificent Donation

A FRIEND, who, in acknowledgment of his generous contribution, wishes simply the date of his subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD extended one year, sends us $2,000, to be divided among deserving charities, with special reference to the Children's Home at Mont-Lawn. The following disposition has been made of the money:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, New York	$1,000
Bowery Mission, New York	250
White Door, New York	100
Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn	100
Florence Crittenden Mission, New York	100
McAuley Water Street Mission, New York	100
Jacob Riis' Settlement, New York	50
Prison-Gate Mission, New York	50
Soul-Winners' League, Wilmore, Ky.	50
Door of Hope, New York	50
Hull House, Chicago, Ill.	50
Foreigners' Mission, New York	50
Home for Invalid Children, Verbank, N. Y.	50
	$2,000

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Incipient Revolution

SIGNS multiply that the discontent in Russia is taking the course of the French Revolution of the end of the 18th century. Like the French peasants of that time, the Russian mobs are attacking the country seats of the nobles and are plundering them and beating the owners and their servants. One of the latest incidents of the kind is an attack on the castle of Baron Rekki, in Courland. The Baron was assaulted and almost killed. A common scene is that depicted in the illustration on this page. A crowd of peasants in the province of Orel assembled, and demanded of their landlord bread to eat and grain to sow their fields. Accustomed to hold such common people in contempt, the landlord ordered his servants to drive them away with whips. On the following day they returned, armed with their agricultural implements. Their attitude was so menacing, that the landlord summoned his servants and bade them fire upon the crowd. Many fell, but the survivors, exasperated by the death of their relatives and friends, rushed on the landlord and his servants, and by sheer numbers drove them to flee for their lives. They then proceeded to ransack the house and empty the granary. Such outbreaks are taking place in nearly every one of the rural provinces of Russia.

If it is asked how it is that men so patient and meek as the Russian peasants are engaged in outbreaks that threaten to become a revolution, the answer is that the war has done it. Karl Pearson, writing in the *North American Review*, says that "all Russia is filled with hatred of the war and of the political state of things which has brought it about. Any one being sent to the front looks upon his forced departure as the probable end of his life, for he regards the conflict in the Far East as no longer regular warfare, but as mere massacre." The peasant, therefore, is joining forces with the workmen in the cities, who are striking for better wages and clamoring for constitutional government in place of the autocracy and the bureaucracy, which are held jointly responsible for the war.

As anticipated, the Russian Fleet under Admiral Rojestvensky, was notified by the French Government that their stay in Kamranh Bay, was becoming embarrassing, and that its departure would be desirable. With the friendliest feeling for Russia, France cannot afford to obstrage the neutrality laws, indefinitely. Rojestvensky accordingly sailed away northwards, but on April 14, changed his course and tried to effect a junction with Niebogatoff, who was advancing through the Straits of Malacca. Some surprise was manifested that the Japanese admiral did not try to prevent the union of the two fleets. The utmost confidence, however, is felt in his strategic skill by the Japanese Government, who believe that he will choose his battle-ground in waters favorable to the character of his own fleet.

On land, the situation had not changed at the close of last month. The Japanese were continuing their turning movements and were apparently closing in on their foes, who, to escape them, were preparing to continue their retreat northward. From Russian sources, the ghastly figures of the terrible battle at Moukden are reported at nearly 90,000 men, among whom were two generals and 1,985 officers. Besides these, the Russians lost 8,000 officers and men taken prisoners, and thirty-two guns. With such losses in the field and with so much trouble at home, it would be a blessing to his people, as well as to his foes, if the Czar sought the honor described by the wise king.

It is an honor for a man to cease from strife (Prov. 20: 3).

RUSSIAN PEASANTS ATTACKING THEIR LANDLORD IN THE PROVINCE OF OREL

A Sorrowful Reunion

Two sisters, separated for thirty years, were recently reunited in Hartford, Conn., under sad circumstances. Their mother died about forty years ago, and as there was no provision for her two daughters, they were adopted by relatives. The elder sister grew up a quiet, industrious girl, but the aunt who adopted her died when she was only nine years old. Having to earn her own living, the girl had no time nor money to search for her younger sister, of whom she had lost trace. After a time she was married, and then she began to inquire about her. "I had an intense desire," she said, "to find the dear little creature who was my earliest playmate, and whom I felt I could love." Patiently and tirelessly she searched for several years, and a few weeks ago she found her. But what was her horror to find that she had some years ago been led astray, and was then living a degraded, wicked life. Her love, however, was not alienated by her sister's shame. She pleaded with her, promised her comfort and affection, and begged her to quit her sin and come into her home. But the fascination of her life was too strong. She refused the kind offer and turned back to her evil ways. The elder sister determined to save her in her own despite, has had her committed to a refuge, where good influences will be exerted for her rescue. It must have been a woful disappointment to the elder sister, after so long a search, to find her sister so separated from herself in spirit and life. It is harder work that she has to do now, than she undertook in her search. It is so with those for whom Christ is searching; they need not only rescue, but a new spirit.

This is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil (John 3 : 19).

A Captive as Sponsor

In a court in New York a few days ago, a foreigner was admitted to citizenship under unusual conditions. He came to court accompanied by an older man, who introduced him to the judge. When the usual questions were asked, it was revealed that the candidate for citizenship was a German, and his sponsor a Frenchman. The Frenchman explained how they became acquainted. "It is this way," he said. "I was captured in the battle of Sedan by this young man's father, and after the war was over I visited his home, where I was treated very well. I saw this boy there when he was yet a baby, and since he came to this country I have known him seven years." He is now able to return the kindness he received from the man who took him prisoner. In becoming citizens of this republic they drop the prejudice of nationality and become reconciled in their new citizenship. So with all who enter Christ's kingdom, all animosity should be buried in the new allegiance.

You that were sometimes alienated and enemies . . . yet now hath he reconciled (Col. 1 : 21).

Swindled in a Cell

A remarkable scheme has been worked from a prison in Ohio. Among the convicts serving sentences there, is a man who pleaded guilty to indictments for swindling. It was asserted that he had already served a sentence in England on a similar charge. His scheme was to find estates that were in litigation, and to personate an official who had been appointed to investigate the claims of the heirs. He had succeeded in getting sums of money from ignorant persons, who made advances to him on the presumption that he could further their interests. He was eventually prosecuted after a long career of successful crime, and was sentenced to eighteen months in the Ohio Penitentiary. Even while serving his term, he concocted a fresh scheme for defrauding his dupes. He represented that he had buried a large sum of money in a London graveyard, which, if he were once set free, he would dig up and distribute among the people who would secure his discharge, at the rate of two hundred times their contributions. It is evident that such a man is incorrigible. Punishment has no remedial effect upon him. As God's Word says, there are men of whom there is no hope.

Let favor be shewed to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness; in the land of uprightness will he deal unjustly (Isa. 26:10).

BRIEF NOTES

The wife of Marquis Oyama, the famous Japanese general, is a graduate of Vassar College, and a Christian.

At the Brazil National Christian Endeavor Convention, sixty-two societies, with two thousand members, were reported.

At the recent Y. M. C. A. Convention in Paris, a hearty reception was given to the venerable Sir George Williams, who, sixty-one years ago, organized the movement.

Rev. James Duncan, the oldest Presbyterian minister in New Zealand, has just attained the age of ninety-two. He was, perhaps, the earliest teacher of the Maoris.

The Finnish Evangelical Mission Church of Harlem has received a pipe organ as a gift, from Mr. Charles V. Faile, of New York. The pastor, Rev. Gustave Blomgren, is himself a fine musician, and therefore heartily appreciates the welcome gift.

Dr. L. W. Munhall is holding evangelistic meetings at Asheville, N. C. Fifteen churches are uniting in the work. The auditorium, in which the meetings are held, seats 3,000 persons. His services at Charlottsville, Va., resulted in large accessions to the churches.

Rev. W. J. Dawson, of London, who is making an evangelistic tour in this country, will preach in the Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, Pa., on May 30 and 31, holding two services each day. Dr. S. Edward Young, who has charge of the services, begs the prayers of our readers for a blessing on the effort.

A summer tent campaign is planned for New York. Ten tents in various parts of the city are to be erected, at an expense estimated, with maintenance, at $50,000. One tent will be granted by the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, and another by the Calvary Baptist Church. It is hoped that other churches will combine to pay the balance of the cost.

GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE PASSES AWAY

BY the death of General Fitzhugh Lee, who passed away in Washington on April 28, the country loses a gallant soldier, an able diplomatist and a citizen of the highest and noblest type. Though in his seventieth year, General Lee was a man of much vigor and activity, and recently, as President of the coming Jamestown Exposition, he had been working hard to assure the success of the enterprise. He had just visited Boston to urge that the Commonwealth of Massachusetts should erect a building on the Exposition grounds, and he was returning to Washington, when he was suddenly stricken by apoplexy on the train. He died within a few hours after reaching Washington.

General Fitzhugh Lee was born in Virginia in 1835, and was the son of Commodore Sydney Smith Lee, and the nephew of the famous General Robert E. Lee, the "idol of the South." He was graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1856, and after a period spent as cavalry instructor at West Point, he began his active military career in 1861-62. In 1863 he was made a major-general. He was wounded at Winchester, Va., in 1864, where he had three horses shot under him. He commanded the whole cavalry corps of the Army of Northern Virginia, from March, 1865 until the close of hostilities. In 1886, he was elected Governor of Virginia. In 1893, he was appointed U. S. Consul-General at Havana, where he remained until the opening of the war with Spain. Just previous to the Spanish War, and when the frightful suffering among the "reconcentrados" was exciting the sympathy of the charitable in the United States, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD began its relief work in Cuba. Shipments of foodstuffs, clothing, and medicines, were sent to Havana for distribution in the interior. When Dr. Klopsch personally visited Havana to supervise the distribution, he received the greatest assistance from General Lee, in the work of forwarding the food to the starving Cubans. It was a critical time, and our mission of mercy was not favorably regarded by the Spanish officials, who were indulging in threats against Americans as a whole. But General Lee was absolutely fearless in the face of such threats.

THE LATE GEN. FITZHUGH LEE

He gave no attention to the inflammatory literatu that was in circulation, in which the Spaniards we called upon to massacre the "American hogs." H transacted his official business with perfect coolness an in addition, found time to greatly facilitate the reli work by putting a stop to the vexatious delays that woul have been imposed by the Spanish authorities, who, whe urged to expedite relief transportation, would smile, an reply with the eternal "manana!" (to-morrow). It wa due, to a large extent, to General Lee's course in th matter, that the relief measures were so effective.

He was greatly respected by all in Havana, and eve his enemies liked him for his manly and chivalrous be havior and his courteous and affable ways, which er deared him to those with whom he came in contact.

After leaving Havana in 1898, on the outbreak of hos tilities, General Lee was appointed to the command of th Seventh Army Corps, U. S. V. In the following yea the war being over, he became Military Governor o Havana, entering on his duties January 1, 1899. Hi last military office was as Commander of the Departmen of Missouri, which he held until his retirement upo reaching the age limit.

There are many incidents related of General Lee that ar illustrative of the blunt, vigorous, soldierly character of th man. At the close of the Civil War he was the first to say "The war is over—let bygones be bygones." He live up to this ever afterward. His early military experienc was marked by many hairbreadth escapes, especially i his Indian campaigns. He was present at the memorabl meeting between General Grant and General Robert E Lee, and saw the formal surrender.

General Lee's home was in Stafford County, Va. where he owned a beautiful farm. His wife and daughter were at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., when they re ceived news of his sudden illness, and later of his death A cable message was sent to his son, now in the Philip pines, and a telegram to another son in San Francisco.

A COLLEGE IN THE MOUNTAINS

NESTLING in the Blue Mountains of East Tennessee is Washington College, of which President Roosevelt wrote so interestingly in his *Winning of the West*. It was founded in 1777, as an academy, and in 1795 it assumed the name of Washington College. It was the pride of the Scotch-Irish settlers of the mountains, who, before they had conquered the savage or the wilderness, began to erect churches and found schools.

Washington College of to-day has added to its well-earned reputation by the introduction of modern methods of helping worthy students who help themselves. Thirteen years ago the college decided to establish an industrial department, one that was much needed in this mountain district, which includes portions of Tennessee, West Virginia, and Kentucky. It is its aim to fit the young people for their life work in the hills; to give them a good, practical education that would serve them better than a classical course of the regular college curriculum. A farm was purchased which, by recent additions, now numbers 340 acres. Four acres, it is estimated, will furnish sufficient work to maintain one student. The president and trustees have been tireless in their efforts to keep the school abreast of the times. Two years ago a new water supply was obtained from an artesian well, and last year an electric lighting plant was installed at a cost of $2,000. The same stream that drives the neighboring mill is used to generate the electricity. A motor is used to pump the water to the buildings, and it is proposed to have the electric motor run the fodder shredders and other farm machinery.

All farm work is done by students, who pay only $50 a year to the college. They are under the instruction of a graduate of the Agricultural Department of Cornell University.

At the beginning of each term the college has to turn away dozens of ambitious young men, on account of lack of accommodations and of endowment. Some of them walk a hundred miles over the mountain roads to come to this school, their only gateway to better things. The college is confronted by this vast need of this great region for an intellectual uplifting, "a need," writes James T. Cooter, "that has ever appealed with such compelling force, that generations of earnest, devoted instructors have given their best energies, and some their lives, in one long effort to meet it." Dr. D. K. Pearson, of Chicago, Ill., has offered to give the college $25,000, if they will raise $75,000. The friends of the institution are making great efforts to fulfil the conditions. Dr. Pearson wrote that he would give them one year to get it, bu to do it as quickly as possible. Any on wishing to aid in this work can receiv further information by addressing C. B. Ar mentrout, Treasurer, Washington College P. O., Tennessee.

A TEN MILLION FUND FOR TEACHERS

ANDREW CARNEGIE announced just before sailing to spend the summer in his castle in Scotland, that he had given a trust fund of $10,000,000, for the benefit of professors and teachers in colleges and technical schools in the United States and Canada. The money will be used for pensions for teachers, who are incapacitated from age or as a result of hard work. The money is in first mortgage five per cent. Steel Corporation Bonds, the income from which will amount to $500,000 annually.

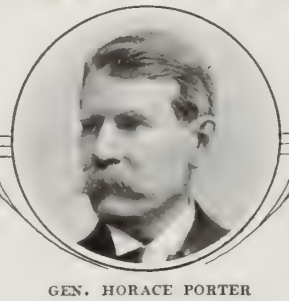
The professors in our colleges are the poorest paid professional men in America, and the small chance of laying by an adequate sum for the proverbial "rainy-day," has kept a large number of promising young men from taking up a teaching career. Mr. Carnegie hopes that the fund will remove this obstacle. In one of our greatest universities there are men holding doctor's degrees, who receive but $500 a year, under teaching-fellowships, and the hardest part of the instruction falls on them. If they stay long enough, the amount may be increased to $2,000. The highest salary in Dartmouth College is $2,500; at Cornell, $4,000, and at the University of Pennsylvania, $3,000. These salaries go only to a few men on the faculty, the remainder receiving about one-half as much. Mr. Carnegie stated he had gone over the ground carefully, and that the sum given would be sufficient for all demands that would be made upon it for a great many years to come.

PROMINENT MEN and WOMEN of the HOUR

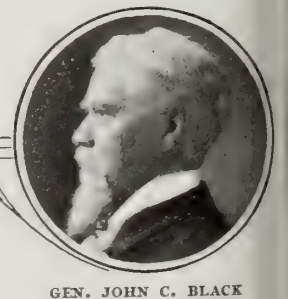
WILLIAM LOEB, JR.

EDWARD F. DUNNE

MRS. DONALD MC LEAN



GEN. HORACE PORTER



GEN. JOHN C. BLACK

WILLIAM LOEB, JR., is the private secretary of President Roosevelt. For the last few weeks he has been in the West, acting as "censor" on all official communications sent to the President during his hunting trip. Since the first term of President McKinley, the office of private secretary has been increasing in importance, and the promotion of Secretary Cortelyou to a Cabinet position, shows its possibilities. Mr. Loeb was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1866, and, like Mr. Cortelyou, was a stenographer at the White House.

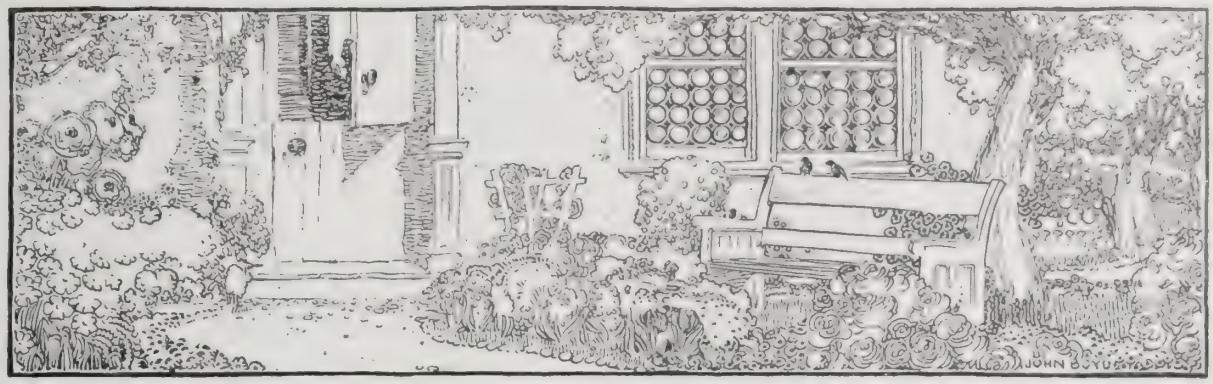
JUDGE EDWARD F. DUNNE is the Mayor-elect of Chicago. He made his campaign on a platform demanding municipal ownership of public utilities. There is a bitter struggle going on between the transportation companies and the City of Chicago, and the end is not yet in sight. Several franchises have expired within the last two years, and the people are determined to prevent any settlement that does not protect their interests. Judge Dunne, since his election, has been carrying on his propaganda in other large cities; an enormous mass meeting being held in Cooper Union, New York, where he was the principal speaker. His election does not mean necessarily that he will endeavor at once to carry out his ideas, as he has opposed to him, besides the companies, a large number of people who do not believe in municipal ownership.

GENERAL HORACE PORTER, the United States Ambassador to France, has, after a long search, discovered the body of Paul Jones, the Revolutionary naval hero. The cemetery in which he was buried had long been lost to view beneath tenements and stores. Gen. Porter closes his career in the public service this spring, and will return soon to America. He has added greatly to the diplomatic prestige of his country, and his departure from Paris is universally regretted. He has a distinguished military record, and has done some historical writing, the material for which was acquired in his campaigns with Grant.

MRS. DONALD MCLEAN was elected President-General of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at their recent congress in Washington. Mrs. McLean is the daughter of Judge Frederick Ritchie, and was born in Frederick, Md. She makes her home in New York City, and is the Regent of New York City Chapter, D. A. R. She is a splendid parliamentarian, and will undoubtedly make a fine record as the head of the "Daughters." The society numbers at present about fifty thousand, and its chapters are found in every state and territory, even Alaska being represented. There is also a chapter in London, England. The Society has preserved many historical buildings and places, and lays especial stress on the encouragement of patriotism, and the study of American history in the public schools; thousands of dollars being spent annually for this purpose.

GENERAL JOHN C. BLACK is the head of the National Civil Service Commission. Within the last few weeks, several hundred places in the public service have been added to the civil service list. Having had a long experience as a soldier and a lawyer, he is well fitted for his present position. The work of the commission is of such a nature that the general public hears little of it; yet the increased efficiency of public service, largely through its efforts, should be a matter of pride to every patriotic citizen who wishes the best results, without the extravagant waste of money that always accompanies the spoils system.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia



By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

iss Cynthia Day had been for years under the ntrol of rigid and harsh grandparents, as well a severe mother. All the natural inclinations oirlhood had been suppressed. After the death o er relatives, she continues the same narrow xtence, economizing from habit, and ably ass ted in this by the old servant, Abby Whiton. T ubled by a pain in her chest she visits a doc- t who shocks her with the announcement tit she has only a year to live. Her whole soul rels against the thought of death. She meets th Puffer twins, and she joins them in her first r down hill, and also accepts an invitation to thr picnic, much to Abby Whiton's annoyance. Te twins stray off, and Cynthia, searching for t m, loses her way and is found by George Fssom, a young house-painter, with decorative aditions. On the way home she engages him t paint and paper the Breyfogle house. Abby Whiton endeavors, but in vain, to assert her old- te power in the house, and at last Cynthia cides to dismiss her, and writes her a note of d charge, inclosing $50 extra "for long and faith- f service." She decides to make a clearance of th heterogeneous collection of old furniture and ther things in the house, burning the useless rub- sh, and giving the serviceable articles to the pr who needed them. A notice of the contem- p ted distribution was prepared to be read in c rch.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued

BUT Miss Cynthia was quietly crying in the black-bordered handkerchief beneath the shelter of her drooping black veil. he revolution in her small, bleak orld had been so complete and overhelming that the sight of the unanged Breyfogle pew, and even the cient and musty smell of the hymnooks—so directly associated with region of the Breyfogle Presbyterian riety as to subtly represent the lor of sanctity in Miss Cynthia's nosils—had proved painfully agitating.

It was almost as though she had me suddenly face to face with her ern-visaged Grandfather Breyfogle, the midst of some escapade of acnowledged impropriety. For the moent, she was quite drowned in disessing doubts and fears. She wished eakly that all was over, and that e was safely hidden from human ew beneath the sheltering sod of the mily plot. She trembled to think of er bold plans for the coming week. hey now appeared to her as brazen nd improper to the verge of sinfulss. And all these quiverings and ryings of a newly-awakened soul rose in a very sincere, if wordless, ttle prayer.

The effort to swallow her unreasonng tears, and to furtively dab away e evidences of them with her thinlytarched pocket-handkerchief, occupied Miss Cynthia through the preliminary rayers and hymns, until the pleasntly secular reading of the notices as announced.

This tiny oasis of human interest, et midway between a sermon of unnown length and dullness and the vaious devotional exercises which had mmediately preceded it, always reeived the closest attention of the conregation; it being, in fact, a sort of ocial programme for the entire comaunity. It was then that Miss Cynhia raised her head and fixed her redened eyes upon the minister with hat strongly resembled a look of ctual defiance.

opyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

My gracious!" whispered the observant Miss Pratt. "Do look at her! She's been cryin', an' I don't wonder!"

The evening service, conducted by the Y. P. S. C. E.; the regular weekly church prayer-meeting; the second grand Combination Entertainment in the lecture course of the Y. M. C. A.; the annual offering for the cause of foreign missions, and the cake sale and social of the W. C. T. U. having been duly announced and commented upon, the Rev. Mr Pettibone lifted the last thin slip of paper from the sacred desk and assumed an attitude which his congregation recognized as prefatory to remarks of a peculiarly pastoral nature.

"I hold in my hand," said the Rev. Mr. Pettibone, with impressive oratorical emphasis, "one of the most remarkable notices which has ever been laid upon this pulpit. Perhaps I should add that I have not met, in my experience as a pastor, with a similar case. And yet, this communication is a very direct and practical exposition of Biblical truth. We are told in the Scriptures that the man who possesses two cloaks should straightway give one of them to the man who has none. How many of us have heeded this direct command of the Master's? How many of the female members of this congregation having two bonnets, or two dresses, or two shawls, or two——" Mr. Pettibone paused, as he met the anxious eyes of his wife in one of the front pews.

"——Or two—er—of any necessary article of clothing," he concluded, somewhat lamely, "and have freely offered this—er—extra garment to the woman who had none. I venture to say that very few of us have even contemplated such an action. But here is one of our own number who wishes to freely give—to give, mark you—not only clothing, but a number of other useful articles to those in need. I will now read the notice as it was handed to me:

" 'Miss Cynthia Day would like to give away a number of articles, comprising clothing, furniture, carpets and household goods of all descriptions, at her residence on Maple Street, beginning at ten o'clock on Thursday morning of this week. Will the members of the congregation kindly spread this notice among those who are in need of such articles?' "

"TAKE THEM ALL DOWN AND PUT THEM ON THE BONFIRE," SAID MISS CYNTHIA

The audible gasp of consternation and astonishment which followed was promptly covered by the reading of a hymn. When the congregation stood up to sing, Miss Cynthia stood up, slim and straight, in the Breyfogle pew. Her small face wore a strangely aloof and impersonal expression, which was variously construed as pride, vainglory, hypocrisy, and even a failing mind by the charitable matrons of her acquaintance.

It is to feared that the Reverend Silas Pettibone's very excellent discourse did not receive the attention which it merited. The weak and superficial rendering of the closing hymn, and the final benediction, utilized for the most part by the congregation as a period of preparation for a hasty exodus into the aisles, prefaced a determined assault upon the Breyfogle pew. Miss Cynthia, pale and tremulous, but strongly resembling her intrepid ancestor, waited the attack.

"Well, well, well, Cynthy!" began Deacon Scrimger, clicking his artificial teeth in an unpleasant smile, "you give us quite a leetle s'prise this mornin'——quite a s'prise! What's your idee in givin' away your worldly goods in this 'ere——"

"Let me speak to her," commanded Mrs. Buckthorn, elbowing the gathering crowd with the determined authority of an ambulance surgeon hastily summoned to the scene of a fatal accident.

"What do you mean by this unheard-of action, my dear child?" she inquired. "Have you any conception of the dangerous idees you are settin' afloat in this 'ere community? Suppose each an' every one of us should undertake to do as you are doing, we should shortly have the tramps an' beggars from the whole county at our doors. I pity you, Cynthia, from the bottom of my heart; I do, indeed! You should have consulted me before——"

"You'd better b'lieve I'm comin' a-Thursday, bright an' early, too!" twittered Miss Electa Pratt, with a girlish giggle. "I think it's just too exciting an' lovely for anything! I wouldn't miss it for worlds! I may come, mayn't I?"

"I hope," said Miss Cynthia stiffly, "that you will all come and help me, so that the things will go to the right people."

"Who are the right people?" demanded an incisive voice from the rear.

A suppressed laugh arose at this question.

Miss Cynthia shook her head. "I don't know," she said. "But I expect they'll come. I have so many things, you know; and—and—I've never given any of them away. I shall give them away now, even if the wrong people take them."

Mrs. Pettibone pressed close to the little woman's side; they were both little women. "I think it's just beautiful," she whispered encouragingly. "It—it's like the Encircling Good, you know. That's everywhere, and we can each take from it just what we want most."

CONT'D ON PAGE 420

DESPISED AND REJECTED OF MEN

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

THE ORDER OF EVENTS IN THE ARREST, TRIALS AND CONDEMNATION OF JESUS, IS AS FOLLOWS:

1. Judas and his murderous lynching band come to the Garden of Gethsemane, near midnight, with lanterns, armed with swords, staves and clubs.
2. Jesus confronts them, and they fall to the ground, overcome by the majesty of his appearance.
3. Judas rallies them, and kisses Jesus as a sign that they should seize him.
4. When they have bound Jesus and are about to lead him away, Peter in defense of Jesus, cuts off the ear of the High Priest's servant, which is restored by Jesus, who also rebukes Peter.
5. Jesus upbraids the chief priests and elders among the murderous band for coming to take him secretly, when he was to be found daily in the Temple, teaching openly.
6. The apostles flee away, but Peter and John follow afar off, as Jesus is led away.
7. Jesus is taken to the palace of Annas the High Priest, and by the Sanhedrists, the chief men among the Jews, is condemned as worthy of death, blasphemy being the charge.
8. Peter in the courtyard of the High Priest, on being charged with being a disciple of Jesus, three times denies that he has any knowledge of, or connection with him.
9. The attendants at the High Priest's palace and others spit upon Jesus and buffet him.
10. At daybreak Jesus is brought before the Sanhedrin, and by them is sent to Pilate, the Roman Governor, on the charge of sedition.
11. Jesus is examined by Pilate, who perceives that it is through envy that the Jews have delivered him.
12. Pilate takes Jesus out of the judgment hall, and stands before the angry crowd, saying: "I find no fault in this man."
13. Pilate is told that Jesus is a Galilean, and he therefore sends him to Herod, the Tetrarch of Galilee, then visiting in Jerusalem.
14. Jesus stands before Herod, but opens not his mouth when Herod questions him.
15. In mockery, Herod has Jesus attired as a king, and sends him back to Pilate.
16. Pilate goes out to the people, and proposes that he shall release Jesus, as it is the custom to set a prisoner free at the time of the Feast of the Passover.
17. The Jews, prompted by the Pharisees, cry out that Barabbas rather shall be released, who is in jail for the very crime with which they charge Jesus.
18. Pilate receives a message of warning from his wife, advising him to have "nothing to do with that just person."
19. Pilate takes water and washes his hands before the people, saying: "I am innocent of the blood of this righteous man, see ye to it."
20. The Jews answer, "His blood be upon us and our children," accepting the responsibility of the condemnation.
21. Pilate delivers Jesus to be scourged and sets Barabbas free.
22. The Roman soldiers strip Jesus of his garments, and in mockery dress him as a king, with a scarlet robe, and place a crown upon his head—a crown of thorns. They kneel in mock obeisance before him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews."
23. Pilate leads Jesus out before the Jews, and says again, "I find no fault in him."
24. The Jews cry out, "Crucify him! crucify him!"
25. Pilate replies: "Take him yourselves and crucify him."
26. The Jews, knowing they had no power to crucify him, seek to make Pilate order it to be done.
27. Pilate again confers with Jesus.
28. Again Pilate appears before the Jews, trying to persuade them to consent to the release of Jesus.
29. The Jews cry out to Pilate that he will be guilty of treason against Cæsar if he releases Jesus, the rival King.
30. Pilate is cowed by the suggestion of treason. He brings Jesus out and condemns him to be crucified, but not without irony, as he says to the Jews, "Shall I crucify your King?"
31. The murderous rabble utter a false oath of loyalty to the Roman power, as they say: "We have no king but Cæsar."

THE heart of this lesson for all ages is the unappreciated Kingship of Christ. To the Pharisees, Pilate seemed a real king, but Jesus only a pretender. History shows that Christ was the only true king of the two.

1. A King who was led to Coronation as a Prisoner. No wonder the Jews thought one who from his birth had been meek and lowly could not be their promised king, and even those who on Palm Sunday had thought he would yet assert himself as Messiah and King, were no doubt many of them fully convinced they had been mistaken when they saw him brought as a bound prisoner before the Jewish and Roman tribunals. And even to-day, thousands who hail Christ as a Saviour think of his Kingship as only a bit of poetry. The mistake of the Jewish church is repeated in a more negative form in the Christian Church, for still his unique Kingship, through individual convictions over social institutions, is misunderstood and unappreciated. This is the very lesson to show Christ's royal relation to the Pilates and Cæsars, and also to the church and to individuals.

Let us approach his palace along the corridor of prophecy in which his Kingship and Saviourship are ever presented together. The first promise and prophecy, that the seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head and it shall bruise his heel, is the promise of a bruised conqueror, a Saviour-King. In the Tabernacle the blood proclaimed the coming Sufferer; the gold, the Sovereign. These two thoughts are so constantly interwoven in the prophecies, that the Jews, unable in their human selfishness to understand how a crown and a cross could go together, conceived a theory that there were to be two Messiahs. When Jesus came, two cries rang out on the air: "Unto you is born a Saviour." "Where is he that is born King?" On the Mount of Transfiguration and coronation Jesus "spake of his decease." The Lord's Supper, by its very name, reminds us of Christ's Kingship, as well as Saviourship, pointing us above his wounded feet, and hands, and side, and brow, to the supreme meaning of the cross in the words above his head, in three languages, for all the world. "This is the King." Most impressive of all, John, in the Revelation, beholds in heaven on the throne of the world, "a Lamb as it had been slain."

"THE GOVERNOR ASKED HIM, 'ART THOU THE KING OF THE JEWS?' JESUS SAID, 'THOU SAYEST?'"

History shows that this Bible picture of a King who comes not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life as a ransom for his very foes, is not such a joke as Herod thought when he arrayed him, in mockery, in royal robes; not such a joke as Pilate's Roman soldiers thought it, when they added the crown of thorns; not such a satire as Pilate thought, when he said to the people, "Shall I crucify your King?" Quite as much to the Jews the idea of a kingdom set up without a sword, started with a cross rather than a crown, was a treason to prophecy, to Judaism and to God. But Napoleon and other modern rulers of a day have seen that the only abiding kingdom is the one that is established by winning men's hearts one by one, by unselfish service, and through individual convictions coming out into social institutions, conquering slowly but surely the world of business, and politics and pleasure.

But when Jesus was seized and bound as a prisoner in Gethsemane and led away to Jewish and Roman tribunals, the onlookers had no interpreting facts of modern history to enable them to understand that the prisoner was really going to his coronation. Even Peter did not yet understand that Christ's kingdom had no need of the sword. Their failure to understand God's promises of the Prince of Peace was due to their own selfish hearts. We are more to blame if, after the nineteen Christian centuries have given us their nineteen volumes of interpretation of Christ's Kingship, we do not yet see that the Gospel is not only the good news of pardon, through Jesus, the Saviour, but also of direction and protection through Christ, the King, and do not accept him loyally as our Lord in business, and politics, and pleasure, as well as in the life of the church and the home. A prophet might well cry to-day in the markets, the theatres, the government buildings of some so-called Christian lands, "Where is he that is born King?"

An old legend tells that Saint Macarius, who dwelt among the tombs, one day took up a skull, and looked at it, and said to it: "Who are you?" The skull took a voice and replied: "I am a Pagan." Again the sait looked at it, and asked a further question: "Where ar you?" Came the reply, "In hell." "How deep i hell?" went on the saint. "Deeper than earth is fro heaven." "Are there any deeper in hell than you?' "Yes," said the skull, "the Jews are deeper in hell tha I am." "Are there any deeper in hell than the Jews?' "Yes," said the skull; "there is a deeper depth yet There are those that listened to the Gospel and obeye it not."

2. A King in the Prisoner's Box. It must have seeme yet more perplexing to Peter, who had believed Chris was the true Messiah, to see him standing as a helpless condemned prisoner, silent and submissive under charges in successive trials before Annas, Caiaphas and Pilate.

3. A Subject of the mob Monarch on the Throne. And now see in contrast to the kingly Prisoner, the slavish sovereign. Pilate acquits Christ three times and then becomes the slave of the mob, and takes orders from it to crucify Christ. But before we too severely condemn such a course, let us ask, "Lord, is it I?" Am I a Pilate, choosing to follow the crowd rather than the Christ? That is the essence of Pilate's offense, and it is not a monopoly of Pilate's?

It happened once that a private soldier, walking through a busy London thoroughfare, had a slip of paper thrust into his hand, inviting him to a special mission service. He attended the meeting, was convicted of sin, and found the Saviour. His first difficulty arose on reaching the barrack-room. Was it possible for him to kneel down and pray before his mates? It was not an easy thing to do, but he felt that it must be done. It would be mean to be ashamed of the Lord, who had just saved his soul. So, regardless of consequences, he threw himself upon his knees and poured out his heart to God in earnest prayer for help to be brave and true. The result was a tremendous noise from his comrades, followed by a pair of boots aimed at his head. The Master's recruit stood his ground and never wavered. The next night all eyes were turned towards him, as his mates watched to see what he would do, but now, without any hesitation, he threw himself on his knees. The row on that occasion was very bad, but not quite so bad as on the previous night. The third night there was less of a tumult, and on the following night, just as the badgering process was about to commence, a sergeant cried out, "I say, lads! he stands fire—he's the genuine article; let him alone." From that moment, though he continued his evening prayers, he was never molested.

4. The Man the Ages Crown. It is not selfishness but self-sacrifice that even a selfish world crowns in the end. The crowns of selfishness are but for a day, while the crowns of earthly as well as of heavenly immortality are of those who, in the spirit of Christ, sacrifice themselves for God and home and native land.

---

*International Sunday School Lesson for May 21. Jesus Before Pilate. John 18: 28-40. Golden Text: "Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice." John 18: 37. HOME READINGS: *Sunday*, May 21 (prophecies continued from CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Red Letter Bible), Isa. 9: 1-7. *Monday*, Isa. 11: 1-10. *Tuesday* (with days following, tells from all Gospels full story of Christ's trials; suggested all Matthew references be read by one person, all Mark by another, etc.), John 18: 13-18; Luke 22: 55; Mark 14: 66-68; Matt. 26: 71, 72; Luke 22: 59-62. *Wednesday*, John 18: 19-24; Luke 22: 66-68; Mark 14: 55-61; Matt. 26: 63-68. *Thursday*, Matt. 27: 3-10, 1, 2; John 18: 28-32; Luke 23: 2; John 18: 33-38; Mark 15: 3-5; Luke 23: 4, 5. *Friday*, Luke 23: 6-16; Matt. 27: 15-20; Luke 23: 20-23; Matt. 27: 24-26. *Saturday*, Matt. 27: 26-30; John 19: 4-16.

The Domestic Question

BY domestic in this connection, is meant the question, always a vexed one in our country, of hired help in the family. The word servant is resented by some excellent working women, so it is purposely omitted from this confidential talk with both employers and employed.

One of our readers, a gentlewoman of refinement and intelligence, the wife of a prosperous man, the mother of two dear children, of whom the younger is five years old, and the mistress of a beautiful home in a suburb of New York, has written in moving terms of her inability to secure the right kind of domestic help, and of her desire to have some one who will do her work, prize fair treatment, fair wages, and a very comfortable home, prove a real mother's helper and friend, and break the weird spell that has hitherto fallen upon the household joy. For in twelve years this lady has had as many maids, ranging in age from fourteen to sixty-five, some staying two years, and all more or less unsatisfactory. She has had women under her roof who have been incapable, inefficient, dishonest and immoral. Her patience is exhausted, and her hope is verging on despair. Her ideal domestic does not appear. The place is an easy one; the difficult task of washing and ironing is eliminated, as that work is sent out, but she simply cannot find a woman, young, strong, intelligent, sympathetic, and well-poised, who will come to her relief, do her cooking and other housework, and take an interest in the home.

The case is a common one enough. Our friend speaks of gratitude as lacking in her employees. That word is a mistake. In a business contract the provisions of which are honorably carried out by both parties, there is room for affection, there is room for regard, there is room for true friendship, but there is not, necessarily, room for gratitude. Probably this friend of ours has been obliged to select her maids from among those who obtain situations by means of the ordinary intelligence office, an agency that is often most disappointing. Or else the grocer, on his rounds, has acted as the introducing medium, or she has inserted or answered advertisements in the local newspaper. These are the usual ways of bringing maid and mistress together. All are good in their degree, but the present writer prefers a more friendly method; that is, when the thing is feasible, she would rather have a new maid who comes with a word of presentation from some other maid in the neighborhood. In any case it is unwise to accept a maid of whom you know nothing, whose references are nebulous, and whose acquaintance with practical housekeeping is very vague. A girl, utterly ignorant but willing to learn, may be trained into the methods of a patient and persevering housekeeper who knows how herself and is willing to teach. Such a young woman should not expect or receive the weekly or monthly wage given to a trained and efficient cook, housemaid or laundress.

* * *

In old days, a lady often went to an orphan asylum and took thence a little girl whom she so taught and trained, making her one of the family in a true and very sweet sense, that the girl stood by her afterward most loyally in sickness and in health.

* * *

In a suburb not far from New York, there is, according to my intimate knowledge, a ceaseless wail arising from disconsolate housekeepers. They complain of the inefficiency, the insolence, the baseness of their maids. They are often without help, and when help does come, it is very likely to be as unstable as a bird on a bough. Yet in that very borough there are maids who are marvels of goodness. I think of one, strong, self-reliant, warm of heart, quick of temper, thoroughly loyal, thoroughly trustworthy, in whose hands the domestic machinery runs so smoothly that the house seems to run itself. Let come what may the interests of the family are safe in the care of this admirable woman, and she takes a great pride in their home, speaking of it invariably as ours. Our table-linen, our garden, our furniture, our library are hers. She reads the books and magazines; she goes out unquestioned at her own convenience; she knows all the family friends and has a welcome for them. In the absence of her employers, any old friend who happens in is sure of a cup of tea and a luncheon, and if her own personal friends come, her employer expects and insists that her maid shall freely entertain them in her pleasant kitchen.

* * *

The much mooted question would be shorn of many of its difficulties, if we could put ourselves more than we do in the employee's place. What does Kate in the kitchen think of me? is a pertinent inquiry for many a mistress. "Do I fully try to make her happy? Do I comprehend her limitations?"

Meanwhile, there is a good home waiting for the right woman, if supply and demand can be brought together and if both will remember that love is the fulfilling of the law.

GOLD AND GLADNESS

Though age may count its shekels
It cannot banish sadness,
Nor bring to wistful, yearning youth
A gleam of golden gladness.

O, heart that calls unto its mate,
No wealth can bring you joy.
Haste back! haste back! dear wanderer,
Bring wealth without alloy.

The Woman Doctor

Time was that the woman-doctor was regarded with some scrutiny and that her province was circumscribed. The time for indifference, hostility, or contempt, so far as the woman who practices medicine is concerned, has passed away. Most of us know women who are ably and successfully practicing the healing art, and they are usually competent, gracious, and winning of speech and manner. One test of success is the financial return a professional woman receives. Women doctors make large incomes and are sure of devoted patients, who not only take their prescriptions, but proclaim their merits with the championship that we reserve for our private doctor. Women are authorities now on household sanitation and on the bringing-up of infants. They are residents in asylumns, hospitals and women's colleges and schools, and on the foreign mission field they are following closely in the footsteps of their Divine Master. The profession is an inviting one, and scores of college graduates look forward to it with desire.

The Value of Education

SOMETIMES, dear girls, I am ready to think that you do not put the value of education in the right place. A good many of you write to me that you are unhappy because you cannot go to college, or because your parents are not able to let you take advanced courses in science, music, or art. A girl the other day wrote in a vein of sorrowful complaint, that her father was not willing to let her go on with her studies, but thought, now that she had been graduated from the High School, she ought to stay at home awhile and help her mother with the younger children. Reading between the lines I had a vision of that father, a hard-working man, with hair beginning to turn gray; with anxieties about a large family; with pecuniary worries that his little daughter in the sweetness of her sixteen happy winters and summers, cannot so much as imagine. The mother, too, with the boys and girls at the age when shoes wear out so fast, and frocks and jackets are so soon outgrown, with most of her domestic work to carry on all by herself, of course she needs her oldest girl at home. As an elder sister and a daughter on the threshold of womanhood, the high school graduate can be a boon beyond words to her parents and the rest of the family, if she forego further study for a year or two, and devote her attention to learning the secrets of good housekeeping. The education we get from books is not the only, nor is it the most useful education in the world. No girl can hope to be an all-round woman unless she learns some things outside a school curriculum. Once we have mastered the difficult art of self-control, once we have learned to be brave and cheerful and to accept circumstances as our Heavenly Father arranges them, we may be far from ignorant, although we have not gone over the work that our friends have, who have been graduated from a university.

Many girls long, and naturally, for the good times, the friendliness, and the genial and tonic atmosphere of college life. If they can go to college without thereby sacrificing the younger children, who are still to be educated, or unduly taxing their parents, it is well that they should do so. "The four years I spent at H——," writes a girl, "went by on wings. They were the happiest years of my life, and now that I am at home, engaged in domestic cares, I cannot but envy the girls who are there. But I am not able quite to rise above the envy. Do you think it is waste of time for a college graduate to make bread, and cook dinners, and mend torn trousers, and darn stockings for six brothers and sisters? That is the way I am spending my winter." If the bread is light, and the dinners are good, and the mending is well done, this college graduate is putting her time to a noble use.

To do one's duty, girls, in the place where God has put us, is to show that one has made the very best of her educational opportunities.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—M. E. H. A cordial welcome is three fourths and the entertainment provided only one-fourth in making an evening successful. Meet your friends, whether married or single, with a glad smile and pleasant word. Make the house as bright and beautiful as you can before they come. Provide simple refreshments, with music or games, and any evening will pass delightfully.

Mrs. J. R. I think as you married your husband in good faith, although you were comparative strangers and the circumstances of your meeting were exceptional, it is your bounden duty to stand by him. He did not deceive you about his home, and you should make the best of it. After a while things will brighten, and you may be able to make some change for the better.

—Cordia. I am sorry you are troubled over your lack of conversational talent, and that you cannot [illegible]. The second is the greater [illegible] the easier to remedy. Try reading [illegible] single page over and over until you have mastered its meaning. Do this every day. You will soon find an improvement. Do not talk unless you have something to say. [illegible]

Two Little Housekeepers

COME with me through one of the crowded East Side streets of New York. Tall tenements on either side make the thoroughfare seem narrower even than it really is, while wagons and pushcarts fill the space from gutter to gutter. These movable markets and variety shops on wheels are patronized by tenement dwellers, who gather in great numbers, haggling and bargaining, talking and gesticulating in their efforts to get the best bargain for the least money.

The sidewalks are crowded with little children, ranging in age from the few-

ANGELINA AND CATERINA

weeks-old infant, whose wabbly little head rests on the shoulders of a "Little Mother," to the boy and girl of preternaturally old face, carrying to the shops great bundles of ready-made clothing, results of the unremitting toil of the mother at home. But it is not with these that we are to tarry, for our guide—a pleasant-faced charity "visitor"—has promised to take us to the home of the two little housekeepers, in whom she is much interested. We pause at the entrance of a rear tenement, which is a narrow, bricked alleyway, leading from the sidewalk, like a tunnel beneath the front tenement. No one not familiar with a New York rear tenement can form an adequate idea of conditions found there. A small paved space is called a yard, but so high are the buildings, that neither sun nor fresh air have much of a chance to sport in this place, where brick walls and flagged floors are more than suggestive of a prison.

As we emerged from the alley, we saw at least twenty little children trying to amuse themselves in various ways; dirty, ragged and helpless, their condition would have moved a heart of stone. Not one of them exceeded three years of age. There they were, turned out to amuse themselves as best they could, on the cold, hard flags, where they were toddling about, sitting or sprawling, far more neglected than a caged lot of wild animal.

Toiling up four flights of dark, winding stairs, we finally pause at a battered old door, which is opened to the visitor's knock by a sweet-faced young woman. One glance shows her to be in an advanced stage of consumption. The room is dark, dingy, and very small; opening out of it is a closet-like apartment, just big enough for a bed. In such "apartments" as these, thousands of poor people live in New York, year after year. Here children are born, many of them only to die; here the frail mother works and strives for her little brood, until, broken in health, her strength gives out, and then ?—well, they must do the best they can. The husband and father considers himself fortunate if he earns enough to pay the rent, and keep the family from starving; there is nothing left with which he may make things easier for the patient mother. Here, in this forlorn place we find living, or rather existing, a family of seven—father, mother, and five children; the oldest, a boy of ten; the youngest, an infant, plump and healthy-looking. A deathly pallor pervaded the faces of the rest of the family.

Two little girls of six and eight stood by one of the dingy windows, trying to amuse a younger child, little four-year-old Mary, who had never walked a step, but who sat all day long on a broken chair. She never had seen more of out-of-doors than was comprised in the view of the thousands of brick composing the wall opposite, and the bit of sky away above.

Most of the time, the mother is not able to rise from her bed. All the work of caring and cooking for the family falls upon the two little housekeepers, Angelina and Caterina. The old stove is but two feet from the bed, and as the mother lies there she can direct the little girls, for the cooking is necessarily of the simplest kind, and "clearing away" is a matter of washing a few broken and cracked dishes. The family wash is strung upon the rusty old fire-escape; this labor also being performed by the little girls. Every garment is ragged and dingy, the childish arms not being equal to the work of really washing the clothing.

The visitors are welcomed by the pale woman, who gazes into their faces with great mournful eyes, her lips parting in a sweet smile, showing two rows of beautifully white, even teeth. Before illness had made such inroads, she must have been very beautiful; not with the heavy, stolid beauty of the peasant, but delicate in feature as a carved cameo. In her soft, broken English, she expressed her gratitude to the visitors for their interest and for the attentions she had received at the hands of the mission worker.

"She never asks for anything," said the latter, "but is so grateful for any little assistance we are able to give her."

The little girls came smilingly forward as their names were called by the visitors, their eyes wide with wonderment, when they were told that by-and-by they might go to the country, where there were trees and flowers and beautiful singing birds, lots of nice things to eat, and little white beds to sleep in. A good neighbor woman would look after mamma and the babies while they were gone; the "missionary lady" would see to that.

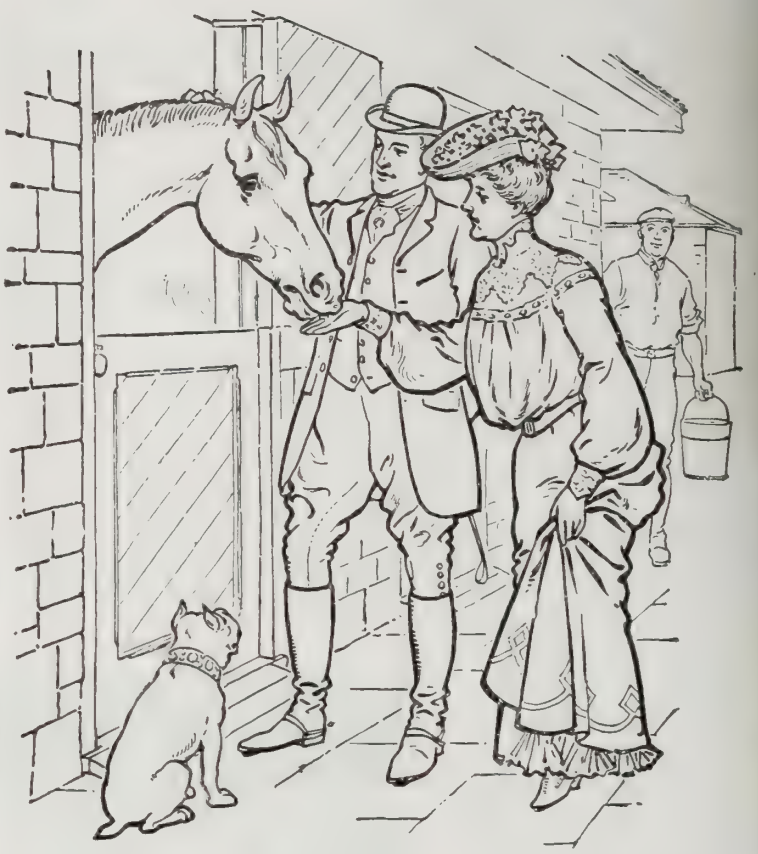
Just before the call came to a close, the mission worker handed the mother a flat package about ten inches square, saying: "I brought this, Mrs. F., to comfort you." The woman unwrapped the parcel, disclosing a beautiful pictured head of the great Comforter. The woman gazed for a moment upon the beauty of the divine countenance, then reverently pressing it to her lips, she placed it upon a shelf where all could see, and with eyes full of unshed tears, tried to thank the giver.

Shall Angelina and Caterina go to Mont-Lawn? Shall their faithful little hearts be made glad with a sight of blue sky and green grass, in place of the stony pavement of the rear tenement yard. Kind hearts will say yes, their generosity making it possible. This is a perfectly true picture, and is typical of thousands of others framed with the sickening environment of poverty in a great city.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

Back From Macedonia

Rev. Lewis Bond, recently returned from a long residence in Monastir, European Turkey, is prepared to give instructive and entertaining addresses and lectures—with free-hand crayon illustrations—on the social, religious and political condition of Macedonia. This unhappy province, which was the starting-place of Christian missions in Europe, is more than likely to be the battle-ground of the world's next great war. Mr. Bond's address is Kensington Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.



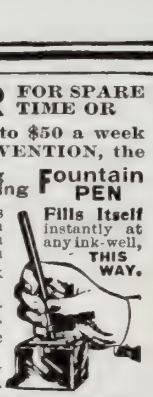
For washing galled spots and scratches on horses use only a pure soap. Ivory, a soap of known purity, contains no strong acids and is made of sweet vegetable oils. It will cleanse without irritating, and is soothing and healing in effect. Keep a cake of Ivory in the stable.

99⁴⁴/₁₀₀ Per Cent. Pure.

$1 AN HOUR FOR SPARE TIME OR
For entire time $20 to $50 a week selling this NEW INVENTION, the
STANDARD SELF-Filling Cleaning Fountain PEN

No ink dropper. No smeared fingers No "blow." No taking apart to clean No twisted rubber. No valve or piston No awkward hump. No complication

Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.



$160.40 profit for 20 days' work by Geo. F. Smith, of Cal.
$178.00 earned in 32 days by retired business man in Ala.
$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.
$5.40 made first two hours by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

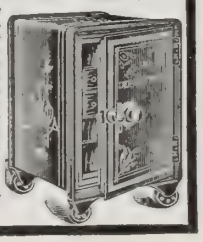
Our Free Lessons in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and figures to prove above records; write to-day. Energetic AGENTS and DISTRICT MANAGERS Wanted.
Standard Pen Co., 1556 Spitzer, Toledo, O.

$1.00 FOR A SAFE

You are mighty poor if you have nothing in your home or office that is worth protection from fire and thieves. An investment in a safe is pretty cheap insurance. Lasts a lifetime.

MEILINK'S IMPROVED VAULT

is made in many sizes for valuable papers, for jewelry, for the home, and for professional or business use. We will place in your home or office, for $1.00, at our risk, the *only* practical small safe made. *Meilink's Improved Vault* is backed up with the most rigid guarantee ever offered by any company, not only for fire, but for water; against swelling of the walls, rusting, dampness and other troubles common to small safes. Write at once for catalogue and full particulars.



MEILINK MFG. COMPANY
Desk 1020, Toledo, Ohio

SANE FINANCE

Is Taught in Monthly Lessons by

"The Federal Exchange"

A Journal devoted to Finance and Investments.

Send name and address for three months' free trial subscription.

FEDERAL STOCK AND BOND EXCHANGE

NEW YORK,	PHILADELPHIA,	CHICAGO,
52 Broadway.	308 Chestnut St.	140 Dearborn St.

$200, $500, $1,000

6% FIRST MORTGAGE, HIGH GRADE TELEPHONE BONDS

Safest public utility bond offered investors in twenty years. Underground construction. Fire-proof buildings.

Stock bonus given with bond purchase that will net you additional profit per annum.

Write for circular giving financial Statement and Banker's testimonials.

FARNSWORTH, BILLS & CO.
Railway Exchange Building, Chicago

A garment knitted or crocheted of The "Fleisher" Yarns will stand the test of wear and wash.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are uniform, lofty and elastic. They are dyed in a full line of beautiful colors—from the deep rich shades used for afghans, etc., to the light delicate tints for children's garments.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and the finished garment satisfactory.

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

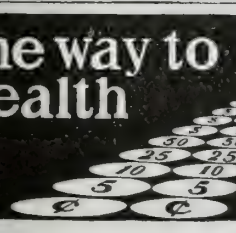
Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B" PHILADELPHIA

The way to wealth



The only sure way is to take care of your money and make every dollar of it work as hard as it safely can.

Money deposited here is safe and earns

5% interest

from the day it is received until withdrawn and the interest is compounded semi-annually.

You control your money at all times and can withdraw it whenever you want without advance notice.

Our free booklet clearly explains our proposition

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Made in Over 100 different styles.

100-Candle Power Light at a cost of 2c per week.

More brilliant than Acetylene or Electricity. No Grease—Smoke—Dirt or Odor. Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

POULTRY for PLEASURE and PROFIT.

Descriptive Catalogue Free.

ELM POULTRY YARDS (Est. 1888), P.O. Box S, Hartford, Conn

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 415

"But I'm not doing it to—to be good, or religious," faltered Miss Cynthia. "It's only because I—I want to——"

Mrs Pettibone squeezed Miss Cynthia's cold little fingers. "I shall come and help," she said; "so will Mr. Pettibone."

"I shall be there," intoned Mrs. Buckthorn majestically. "I consider it my pers'nal dooty. I have never been known to blench at the call of dooty, whatever the pers'nal sacrifice to self."

"I'll try to git around," quavered Deacon Scrimger. "I've got a leetle idee of my own 'at I'll let ye know when the time comes."

There seemed to be no doubt whatever of the success of the enterprise considered from a merely social standpoint. If Miss Cynthia had desired to put an end to her long loneliness, she could not have devised a better scheme. In the days that followed, pretty Nellie Ryan was kept busy from morning till night answering the door-bell, which was finally jerked bodily from its ancient socket by an eager young person from a neighboring village, who had come to inquire whether any bicycles were to be given away on Thursday.

"What I want to know is, just what do you intend givin' away?" asked Mrs. Buckthorn, whose sense of duty had led her to call upon Miss Cynthia early on Monday morning.

"Why, nearly everything," replied Miss Cynthia calmly. "I am going to have these rooms papered and painted, and it will be ever so much easier to give the things away than to move them about from place to place."

"Then you mean to buy everything new," observed Mrs. Buckthorn, transfixing Miss Cynthia with her spectacled gaze.

Miss Cynthia bore up bravely under the attack. "I expect to use some old furniture that has been stored in the attic for years," she replied. "I am tired of seeing these things," she added with unexpected bitterness.

"Do you mean to tell me, Cynthia Day, that you are goin' to give to any Tom, Dick or Harry that'll carry 'em away this furniture an' these carpets that your sainted ma' took care of as if they was made of gold?"

"Yes," said Miss Cynthia directly. She glanced about the densely furnished rooms with an odd expression, which did not escape the vigilant eyes of the matron.

"Not this stuffed sofa?" demanded Mrs. Buckthorn, with rising indignation.

"Yes."

"An' these 'ere black walnut chairs with gilt trimmings?"

"Yes."

"And both of those marble-topped tables?"

Miss Cynthia inclined her head stiffly.

"An' this han'some body-brussels carpet, with not a hole in it, an' hardly faded a mite, an' that el'gant whatnot with all those china ornaments?"

Miss Cynthia straightened herself in her chair, with a determined tightening of her small mouth. "If I—I was to die," she said in a low voice, "these things would have to be sold at auction. I have no—no relatives, who would care for them. If I wish to give them away, why should anyone—why should I not do it?"

Mrs. Buckthorn carefully inspected the small figure of her hostess, as she sat on one of the stuffed chairs in the full light of the east window. "I haven't seen you look so well as you do now for years, Cynthia," she said meditatively. "Seems to me you've been fleshin' up quite a little this spring, an' I never saw you show such a color since you was a girl. But I do d'clare I believe your mind is affected. Do you have headaches much?"

Miss Cynthia smiled faintly. "I haven't had the headache since I began to leave my windows open at night," she said.

"You don't mean to tell me that you sleep with your windows open!" exclaimed Mrs. Buckthorn incredulously. "Why, ain't you afraid of the night air—an' burglars? It doosn't seem quite nice—for a female person to admit the night air into her bed-room. It's sure to give you colds an' may be consumption. Why, I remember a niece of mine 'at was possessed to throw up her windows at night. Many an' many a time I've shut 'em down after she'd gone to sleep; I felt as 'o it was my personal dooty. An' do you know that girl died of consumption before she was twenty! It was a warnin' to me! Then, if a burglar——"

"I used to think just that way," explained Miss Cynthia; "but one night I felt so—so smothered; I couldn't seem to get my breath, so I opened the windows, and, really, I was surprised, I did sleep better. I felt as though I didn't care if I did take cold," she added under her breath.

Mrs. Buckthorn arose with a deep, discouraged sigh and began a majestic tour of the premises. "Not this—I hope, Cynthia," she said, indicating a ponderous gilt-embossed Bible.

"Yes, I think so; I never read in it."

"Never read in it!"

"I've a smaller one upstairs," amended Miss Cynthia, hastily.

"What about this?" "This" was a large and elaborate hair-wreath in a deep glass case. "If I remember rightly, your dear, departed mother made this beautiful wreath."

"Yes, she did," admitted Miss Cynthia, staring at the object with a queer look in her blue eyes. "I helped, too. I stayed in the house all the afternoons of a whole summer, when I was seventeen, straightening out combings. All the family hair is in it, and they're all dead but me."

"What a precious family memorial!" exclaimed Mrs. Buckthorn feelingly. "Surely you're not thinking of parting with that!"

"I'm not going to give it away," said Miss Cynthia. She did not see fit to inform her visitor that she had already laid the foundations of a sort of funeral-pyre in the back-yard, which she believed would materially assist her in solving a number of problems of a similar nature.

"I never saw such el'gant fine tattin' and crocheted work as your dear relatives used to do when they was sojournin' in this vale of tears," Mrs. Buckthorn went on. "Now, this here han'some set of tidies an' chair-covers; what was you going to do with these?"

Miss Cynthia's blue eyes sparkled with a singular light. "I made those things," she said abruptly, "I crocheted them out of number ninety spool cotton, with a fine steel hook. I worked a year on them, and all the while I——" she stopped short, and eyed her visitor, as she fingered the hated objects. "Would you—would you care to acept them?" she asked.

"My! I don't see how you c'n bear to part with 'em!" murmured Mrs. Buckthorn. "I shouldn't like to rob——"

"I want to part with them," interrupted Miss Cynthia breathlessly. "They always make me think of——. Do take them, Mrs. Buckthorn; they won't make you think of anything."

"My dear child, they'll make me think of you! Thank you, so much!"

Miss Cynthia meekly endured the voluminous embrace and moist, matronly kiss, which was the direct outcome of this transaction. There were other objects within view over which Mrs. Buckthorn's neighborly sympathies and mournful memories of past days overflowed in a flood of picturesque reminiscences.

"It doos bring it all back to me so!" she sighed. "It was right here. I re-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 421

SUMMER COSTUMES

MADE TO ORDER. Nothing Ready-made $6 to $25

Catalogue Samples and Simple Measurement Directions sent FREE

Our catalogue illustrates the most recent conceptions of Fashion blouse models novel surplice effects, the new sleeves, the graceful flounce and attractive umbrella skirts.

WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU OR REFUND YOUR MONEY.

SHIRT-WAIST SUITS	$6 to $20
Made of Mohair, Serge, Brilliantine, etc	
SILK SHIRT-WAIST SUITS	$12 to $25
TAILOR-MADE SUITS	$7.50 to $25
LONG TRAVELING COATS	$7.50 to $18
RAIN COATS	$9.75 to $18
JACKETS	$5.75 to $15
SILK COATS	$10 to $20
SEPARATE SKIRTS	$3.50 to $12

We pay Express Charges to any part of the U.S.

We Send FREE Summer Catalogue, showing the latest N. Y. Fashions, a full line of Samples of the Newest Materials

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York
Mail Orders Only. Est. 17 Yrs. No Ag'ts. or Branches

5% PER YEAR Every Day on Every Dollar

WE PAY 5% PER YEAR ON YOUR SAVINGS

OUR PATRONS ARE PROTECTED

ESTABLISHED 12 YEARS

Our business is conducted under NEW YORK BANKING DEPARTMENT SUPERVISION.

Assets, ... $1,750,000
Surplus and profits, $150,000

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

The Wonderful new self-heating

Thermalite Bag

Looks like the ordinary hot water bag, but is far superior in every way. The "Thermalite" Bag No. 1 will give heat at a uniform temperature about 125° F. for 8 hours. It **stores heat for future use—turn the heat on any time you wish**, day or night. Lasts a lifetime. No refilling or renewal of contents. No danger. Imparts a refreshing fragrance. Guaranteed. **Price $2.50.** Money back if not satisfactory. We send prepaid on receipt of price if druggist cannot supply you. Descriptive book free.

THE THERMALITE CO., 164 Elm Street, New York, U. S. A

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

By Geo. C. Stebbins.

30c. a copy, postpaid, $25 per 100

Returnable S[illegible]

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago, New York

CHILDRENS DAY SERVICES [illegible]

SPARKLING JEWELS. SWEET MELODIES.

Two services of [illegible] paid. Send [illegible] the above. "THE CHURCH CHOIR" contains suitable [illegible] FREE [illegible] using a 16 [illegible]

GEO. F. ROSCHE & CO., Chicago, New York, 30 N. William St.

Send Orders to New York City Only
We Have No Branch Houses—No Agents

FASHION BOOK FREE

WRITE TO-DAY for our handsome illustrated catalog of New York's latest styles in women's, children's and misses' wear.

No. 4071—THE ORCHID. A woman's washable shirt-waist suit (walking length) made of white union butcher linen, cleverly tailored and designed.

THE WAIST OF THIS SUIT is handsomely designed with graduated side plaits and wide front panel of old English Swiss embroidery, raised effect, in a variety of exquisite patterns. Plaited back, new full sleeves plaited from cuff to elbow. New stock collar and cuffs finished with handsome embroidered turnovers of old English design. Open front.

THE SKIRT is made with nine gores and inverted plait back. It is side plaited to match the waist. The panel front is of old English Swiss embroidery, the same as the waist, finished with a three-inch hem. Sizes 32 to 44 bust measure, length of skirt, 41 inches.

No. 4071

White Union Butcher Linen Suit

$2.75

SPECIAL NOTICE.—At the extraordinary low price at which we offer this beautiful suit we cannot afford to make alterations in length of skirt, etc., but we have amply provided for a **home alteration**, if necessary, by finishing the skirt with a **three-inch hem**, and also provided ample material in the **inverted plaited back** so that an alteration at your home is but the work of a few moments. **Comes in white only.** Shipped to you with the full understanding and agreement that if not satisfactory to you in every respect, faultless in style, material and workmanship, you can return it at our expense, and your money will be at once refunded **$2.75**

Write for Our Free Catalog To-day — THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF — SIEGEL COOPER CO. — SIXTH AVE 18TH & 19TH STS. — NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. — Write for Our Free Catalog To-day

4% interest

48,000 depositors in THE CLEVELAND TRUST COMPANY are satisfied with the security afforded by its $25,000,000 assets, with its conservative management, and its payment of 4 per cent interest.

Send for booklet F, which tells how to open an account with us, no matter where you live

The Cleveland Trust Company

CLEVELAND OHIO

PAPER YOUR OWN WALLS

Now Is The Time to Decorate Your Home.
Don't Buy Wall Papers until you see our offer. Gilt Crosses, Sides and Ingrains at 5c to 12½ cents per roll

WE SAVE YOU 50%. WE DEFY COMPETITION.

Write for free book of samples, including complete instructions for hanging your own wall paper.

CONSUMERS WALL PAPER & SUPPLY COMPANY,
No. 285 Greene Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

to agents selling for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 420

member, on this nice, black hair rug, that the undertaker—it was Mr. Fish, in those days; poor man, he's dead an' gone, too! Well, he set your sainted gran'father's coffin right on this here rug, with a wreath on top of it made out of purple an' white everlastin's that me an' Mr. Buckthorn sent in. We always thought so much of all your folks. I don't suppose you ever realized just what they was to us."

"No, I didn't," Miss Cynthia admitted. "I never supposed the neighbors cared very much about any of us. I don't see why they should."

Mrs. Buckthorn gave vent to a long and windy sigh. She squeezed Miss Cynthia's little hand. "The sacredest feelin's of the human heart ain't always apparent," she said "but the 's 'ceasions, such as deaths an' fun'rals, that brings 'em to the surface. Of, course, you'll keep this han'some hair rug. I d'clare, I don't b'lieve the moths has ever been in it. Seems to me I c'n smell camphire on it now."

Miss Cynthia was looking very pale. "I wish you'd take it away," she said in a low voice.

She drew a deep breath of the wild April air as she stood on the doorstep watching the departing form of Mrs. Buckthorn. That good lady had cordially offered to "stay all day an' help get ready for Thursday." But Miss Cynthia had excused herself on the ground of a previous and pressing engagement.

"I'm afraid I'm getting real sly," she told herself, with a guilty little laugh. "It was only the bonfire. The twins are coming to help; but I couldn't have her. I'm glad she's taken away all those things. I hope I'll never see them again!"

CHAPTER IX.

THE idea of the bonfire originated in Harriet Puffer's fertile brain. "That's an awfully funny kind of wreath," she remarked, when curiously examining the mortuary memorial composed of the indestructible remains of many dead and gone Breyfogles and Days. "I sh'd think you'd rather have one made out of real flowers."

"I should," sighed Miss Cynthia. "I wish I knew what to do with this one. I can't give it away, and I'm not going to put anything up in the attic any more."

"It's lots of fun to burn things up," observed Harriet thoughtfully. "We could make a lovely doll's cu'board out the wood an' glass part. See, it's got a regular little door? An' the hair part would sizzle right up, if you sh'd put it on a bonfire."

"So it would," agreed Miss Cynthia. Her mind reverted to the vast collection of family documents stored away in divers ancient receptacles above stairs, which it had been her mother's unvarying custom to unpack, to untie to dust, to retie and pack again with dire thoroughness, as the seasons changed. She herself had already performed this rite on nine successive occasions. "These family papers harbor dust and dirt, if neglected," had been Grandmother Breyfogle's dictum. "But they should be preserved, out of respect to the departed."

"I shall burn them all," said Miss Cynthia firmly. "There 'll be nobody to take care of them—next spring."

The Puffer twins had already regaled themselves upon certain choice selections from a herd of gingerbread animals, constructed by the ingenious Nellie. They now joyously accompanied Miss Cynthia to the attic, entirely ready to convey any designated object to the back-yard; the one idea in their youthful minds being to build as large and inflammable a pile as possible. It did not strike them at all singular that the first article to be consigned to the place of sacrifice was a small, three-legged stool.

"I used to sit on that stool to do my stints," said Miss Cynthia, regarding it soberly.

"What are stints?" inquired Harriet.

"Something you have to do perfectly in a certain time or get punished," Miss Cynthia told her. "I had to sew and knit and cut patches and crochet and learn hymns and Bible verses on that stool. Nearly every day I was whipped for failing in one of my stints."

The twins regarded the three-legged stool with a fearful interest. "If you'd been twins—" suggested Edwina hopefully.

"If I had been twins," said Miss Cynthia gloomily, "there would have been two stools."

"I guess we'd rather do stunts," giggled Harriet. "Stunts are more fun, like climbin' awful high trees, when you're scared of fallin', or hoppin' on one foot to the grocery store—that's an awful hard stunt, but we c'n do it."

The stool of dire memories was planted as the foundation of the pyre. Around it gradually arose a pyramid of old letters, cancelled checks, tax-bills, and bundles of red-lined documents and leather-backed account books.

A curious box containing divers sets of gold-mounted, artificial teeth, roused the twins to excited questionings. "Are they real teeth? Whose teeth are they? Why are teeth in this box? What are these teeth for?"

Miss Cynthia could not fully explain the mystery. She dimly remembered hearing her grandmother say that Uncle Jeremiah Breyfogle's false teeth might come in useful some day; she knew they had cost a sight of money. The teeth rattled realistically as the twins dropped them into a niche in the prospective bonfire. The box was reserved for a doll's trunk.

The pile grew fast after that. Nellie Ryan smilingly assisted; so did the helpful and ubiquitous William. Hopelessly maimed furniture; strange, shrunken shoes, laced with mould and cobwebs; leaking overshoes in odd sizes; curious headgear of every antiquated fashion; broken umbrellas, theological books and pamphlets, bundles of old periodicals, yellowed with age, remnants of wall-paper, bunches of odorless herbs passed down the stairs and out into the unaccustomed light of day like a procession of dismal old ghosts.

And now Miss Cynthia was delving with determined zeal into the row of trunks and boxes which lurked darkly beneath the eaves. Here were stores of ancient, moth-corrupted muffs and collars, smelling evilly of camphor and tobacco; queer old cloaks and dresses, dropping to pieces with age; yellowed under-clothing, breathing a lonesome aroma of desolation; rolls of pieces, breadths of forgotten fabrics—she heaped them all under the open skylight. "Are any of these good for anything, or anybody?" she asked hopelessly.

Nellie Ryan shook her pretty head. "The linen would drop to pieces if you tried to bleach it, ma'am," she said, "and the other things are too old-fashioned for folks now-a-days."

"If they had been given away forty years ago, somebody might have been glad of them," mused Miss Cynthia. "But now——. Take them all down and put them on the bonfire."

A zealous antiquarian would doubtless have shuddered at the vandalism committed by Miss Cynthia during the next hour. An actual lust for space—for emptiness, had laid hold upon her. Her small, colorless face glowed, her blue eyes burned with iconoclastic fires, as she raked forth the long-venerated relics of by-gone days.

"Anything that is good for anybody to use we'll give away," she said; "the rest shall be burned. I'm not going to save—anything."

TO BE CONTINUED

New Styles, lately introduced for Church, Chapel, Lodge and the Home.
Send for New Catalogue.
MASON & HAMLIN CO.,
Boston, Mass.

PARIS MODEL $2.4

Hand Made Dress Hat

This exquisite style is the latest French creation, made by our own milliners, after a genuine Paris pattern. The design is the most advanced shown this season; its chic style gives a decided swell tone to the wearer. The fine material and perfect workmanship in this hat, makes it the best value offered this year. Made on a silk covered wire frame, and the frame is covered by all silk chiffon, tucked very close; lower facing is a high grade, imported hair braid, a combination very pretty and desirable. Edge of hat trimmed with silk and velvet roses, laid very close, and intermingled with foliage. On center of crown is large velvet ribbon in strap effect, held in place by fancy ornament in the center. Black, Navy, Brown, Pink, Light Blue, Champagne, White or Light Grey. Would cost $5.00 to $7.00 in any first-class milliner's store. **Our Special Price $2.4**
Order by No. 14 E 699
Order by number and state color desired. Our beautiful 1905 Catalogue of Millinery and Ladies' Clothing shows all the latest styles for summer wear; sent FREE upon request. Write for it today.

First National Co-Operative Society
Dept. 18 -AD CHICAGO

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

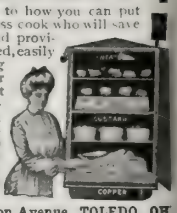
Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector

Better and cheaper than Dress Shields, being a complete garment, always ready to wear with any dress. The best Protector to be worn with the Popular Shirt Waist Suits, and Shirt Waists, as they require no sewing in. The only perfect protection from perspiration.

REDUCED PRICES. One Pair Does the Work of Six
No. 1. Bust Measure 28-33 $ .50 No. 2. Bust Measure 34-39 $
No. 3. Bust Measure 40-45 .75 No. 4. Bust Measure 46-49 1.
Agents Wanted. Catalogue Free. Send Money by P. O. Ord
M. DEWEY, Manfr., 1395 H, W. Monroe St., Chicago,

$2 "O-HI-O" COOKER OFFER $

Drop us a card for particulars as to how you can put yourself in possession of a first-class cook who will save 50 per cent. in fuel, labor, time and provisions. Will insure deliciously cooked, easily digested, never spoiled, steaming hot meals, and only use one burner to cook a dozen different things at one time. **Combination Style—Bakes and Steams at Same Time. 30 Days' Trial.** Handsomely illustrated catalogue mailed **free.** $1.00 Cook Book, 4c. postage. Men and women of good address wanted in every county to represent us. Good paying positions for right parties.



OHIO COOKER CO., 727 Jefferson Avenue, TOLEDO, OH

AGENTS! BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

the world's greatest negro, has written an Autobiography, entitled "THE STORY OF MY LIFE AND WORK." No more inspiring life-story was ever written. One agent made $300.00 profit the first month. It beats them all. Get territory quick. We pay biggest commissions, ship books on credit and send valuable outfit free. Write for particulars now. Everybody buys.

J. L. NICHOLS & COMPANY, Naperville, Ill.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

REVIVALS IN TWO STATES

HERE is no more beautiful city in the Union than Milwaukee, and no more enerous-hearted people. Nevertheless, ilwaukee is regarded as a peculiarly dif-ult field for evangelistic activity. The st great revival in Milwaukee was under e leadership of B. Fay Mills.

This past winter, there has been a mark-d degree of revival spirit in the Central .M.C.A., under the direction of Superin-ndent C. B. Willis, who is full of evan-

VANGELIST CHAS. NORTON HUNT

MRS. GORDON

MR. ASA GORDON

listic fervor, and has made the Y.M.C.A. e most pronounced revival agency in Mil-aukee. Evangelist Tom Mackey, of the acific Mission in Chicago, labored very iccessfully in February in Milwaukee, nder the direction of the Central Y.M.C.A. n April, Milwaukee was visited by the wyer-evangelist Hunt and his singer, harles Coultes, one of the best chorus aders in the country. They began their bors on the East Side, under the aus-ices of the Park Place Methodist and the Vestminster Presbyterian Churches, and ney wrought very successfully for two eeks, carrying on conjointly a noonday ervice at the Central Y.M.C.A., which roused much interest among men. Em-oldened by the success of this noon meet-ng, the evangelist tried a unique ex-eriment. At his own financial risk, he ecured the Pabst Theatre, and conducted series of afternoon meetings, closing ith inspiring platform meetings Saturday fternoon and evening. The evening serv-e was participated in by prominent aymen of Milwaukee and Chicago. In onnection with these services, Mr. Asa Gordon, K.C., of Ottawa, Canada, and his ifted wife — one of the most eloquent omen on the Dominion platform—were ccorded their first introduction to the Milwaukee public. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon ame to Milwaukee to labor under the uspices of the Methodist Preachers' As-ociation. They have taken up the work so happily begun by Charles Norton Hunt, and under their fervent evangelism the revival spirit is widening and deepening. They will probably remain until the end of May.

They are now laboring with most gratify-ing success on the South Side, in the As-bury Methodist Church, and later will transfer their activities to the West Side, in co-operation with the Washington Avenue Methodist Church. These self-sacrificing workers labor without remuner-ation. Their work promises to be the most abiding and far-reaching for good that has ever been known in Milwaukee.

. . .

As a result of a three weeks' evangelis-tic campaign under the direction of the lawyer-evangelist Charles Norton Hunt and his singer, Charles Coultes, with the united support of the Methodist, the Pres-byterian and the Baptist Churches, the town of Canastota, N. Y., a suburb of Syracuse, has been wrought up into an ex-traordinary pitch of revival fervor. The in-spiring watch-word: "Canastota for Christ?" is inscribed on a streamer and hung over the principal business street. Almost the entire population has enlisted in the soul-winning crusade, which, it is claimed, has resulted in more than 500 openly confess-ing Christ. A coterie of society people have renounced dancing, theatre-going and card-playing, and have organized a praying band, which will accept invitations to assist in evangelistic work in neighbor-ing towns and cities. One prominent manufacturer experienced a change of heart, and, as a consequence, called his employees together, and advanced their wages ten per cent. A Judge of the Su-preme Court and his gifted wife, a leader of fashion, have become active members of the "praying band," and hold themselves in readiness to respond to calls for service in neighboring cities.

. . .

During the evening services of the last ten days, the saloon men, out of deference to public opinion, closed their places of business. Two great chorus choirs, one of children, designated "The Sunbeams," and the other, an adult chorus, known as "The Moonbeams," were inspiring features of this revival. More than 200 people as-sembled at the railway station to speed the evangelists with a parting farewell, when they took their departure.

The Human Tongue

The most deadly instrument known to mortal man is the human tongue. Dyna-mite is not in it as a trouble breeder. It is the hair-trigger of the universe. The less brains back of it the freer its action. It goes off on the slightest provocation. It strikes heavier blows than a prize-fighter or a mule kicking down hill, and causes more headaches than a tax-collector. A tongue can make a sore spot for years. The crimes chargeable to the tongue are words of criticism, unkindness, gossip, envy, scan-dal, lying, malice, hate. The aggregate of sorrow caused by the tongue yearly far ex-ceeds theft and murder. F. ANDERSON.

COFFEE HEART

Very Plain in Some People

A great many people go on suffering from annoying ailments for a long time before they can get their own consent to give up the in-dulgence from which their trouble arises.

A gentleman in Brooklyn describes his ex-perience, as follows:

"I became satisfied some months ago that I owed the palpitation of the heart, from which I suffered almost daily, to the use of coffee, (I had been a coffee drinker for 30 years) but I found it very hard to give up the beverage.

"I realized that I must give up the harmful indulgence in coffee, but I felt the necessity for a hot table drink, and as tea is not to my liking, I was at a loss for awhile, what to do.

"One day I ran across a very sensible and straightforward presentation of the claims of Postum Food Coffee, and was so impressed thereby, that I concluded to give it a trial. My experience with it was unsatisfactory till I learned how it ought to be prepared—by thorough boiling for not less than 15 or 20 minutes. After I learned that lesson there was no trouble. Postom Food Coffee proved to be a most palatable and satisfactory hot beverage, and I have used it ever since.

"The effect on my health has been most salutary. It has completely relieved the heart palpitation from which I used to suffer so much, particularly after breakfast, and I never have a return of it except when I dine or lunch away from home and am compelled to drink the old kind of coffee because Pos-tum is not served. I find that Postum Food Coffee cheers and invigorates while it pro-duces no harmful stimulation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Ten days' trial proves an eye opener to many.

Read the little book "The Road to Well-ville" in every pkg.

WILL YOU JOIN MY

Larkin Club-of-Ten

AND RECEIVE

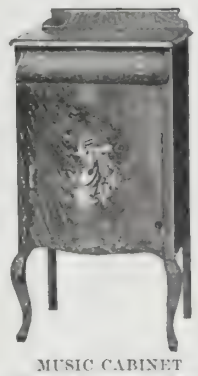
A $10 PREMIUM FREE?

THIS popular plan is the highest development of the Larkin Idea; it enables ten families each to buy monthly, one dollar's worth or more of LARKIN LAUNDRY AND TOILET SOAPS, TOILET ARTICLES, COFFEE, TEAS, EXTRACTS, BAKING POWDER and other Home Necessities. In turn each Club member will receive a Larkin Premium free, representing the saved profits and expenses of middlemen. You get $20 of retail value for $10—just twice what the retailer can afford to give you. Thousands of Clubs are in successful operation, saving money for each member.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A MONTH

will keep you well supplied with Larkin Products, and assist in furnishing your home without cost. This plan is most economical for every thrifty housekeeper. Larkin quality is known everywhere to be unexcelled.

ORGANIZE A LARKIN CLUB-OF-TEN

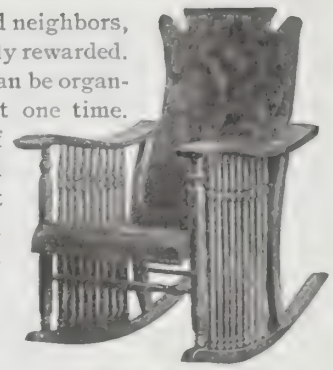


MUSIC CABINET

Polished veneer of Oak or genuine Mahogany. Undecorated door, if preferred. Free with $10 worth of Larkin Products.

among your friends and neighbors, and you will be liberally rewarded. Any number of Clubs can be organized and conducted at one time. The large variety of Larkin Products and Premiums makes it easy. Let us tell you more—it will interest you.

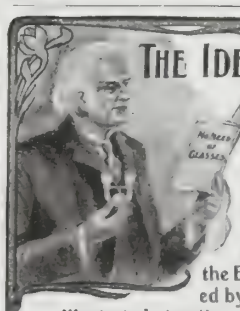
Write for latest Premium List 104 and ask about Club-of-Ten plan.



McKINLEY ROCKER

Stylish; comfortable. Choice of quarter-sawed Golden Oak or genuine Mahogany. Free with $10 worth of Larkin Products.

ESTABLISHED, 1875. **Larkin Co.** BUFFALO, N. Y.



THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

Is Your Sight Failing?

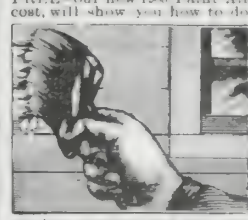
All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE.

Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address

THE IDEAL COMPANY,
239 Broadway, New York.

Do Your Own Painting

FREE—our new 1905 Paint Album, mailed free of cost, will show you how to do your own painting at about half the usual price. Contains correct tints of all grades of house, barn, roof, floor, carriage, wagon and graphite paints, also gloss, bath tub, iron and screen enamels, varnishes, oils, colors in oil, dry colors and a complete line of painter's supplies. Tells you how to select and mix your own colors. Our famous specialties, **Union House Paints at 85 cents per gallon,** and Red Barn Paint at 9 cents per gallon are instances of our Co-operative money-saving prices. If you have painting to do, you cannot afford to be without this valuable book. Send for it today.



First National Co-Operative Society
Dept. 18-AP CHICAGO

Learn to Knit

No other book of instructions is nearly so complete as the new **Columbia Book of Yarns** 66th edition. Gives information clearer and better than it was ever given before. 80 pages of instruction, illustrations of 50 articles. Worth $1, but your dealer will sell it for **15 cents.**

No other yarns are so soft, fine, even, elastic and economical as **COLUMBIA YARNS.** Rich brilliant colors.

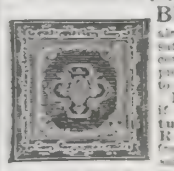
Look for the Columbia trade-mark around the label on every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

We Carpet Your Floor for $2.50

To introduce our popular, serviceable and sanitary

BRUXELLE ART RUG



Sanitary Mfg. Co. (Inc.)

Delivered free. We manufacture everything you need in Rugs and Curtains.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful—a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

Reduced Rates

Shipping Co., 95-1 W. [illegible] St., Chicago

Established 1857. **EHRICH BROS.** New York's Best Store.

Forty-eight years catering to the wants of the best people in New York is certainly evidence that we give the right merchandise at the right prices. In order to have you become acquainted with our store and its wonderful inducements to out-of-town buyers, we offer this waist at actual cost to manufacture. We would like to have every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have this waist.

Catalogue and special sale sheets issued monthly will be mailed free upon request.

No. 34. White Persian Lawn Waist with yoke of four strips of both English and blind embroidery, and five rows of insertion, detachable lace collar, tucked back, full sleeve with deep tucked cuff, buttoned in back. The newest and latest style and a beauty.

Price (the actual cost to manufacture)

$1.00

Write us about your needs; we handle everything.

Agents wanted; write for plan.

Mention this paper and send us $1, enclosing 10c. extra for postage, and we will mail this beautiful white Persian lawn shirt-waist to you. If you do not think it one of the greatest bargains you ever purchased, you are privileged to return, and we will cheerfully refund you the money. Our guarantee is—**you must be satisfied.**

EHRICH BROS. NEW YORK.

Copyright Novels 55 cents

Postage Paid by Us.

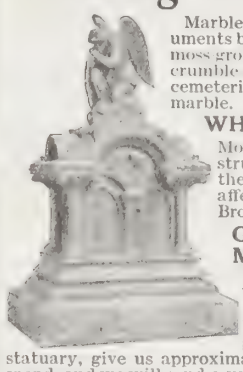
We have purchased entire editions of these popular copyright novels which have heretofore sold for $1.50 per copy in first-class book stores. **Our special price of 55c, postage paid,** is made to introduce our Big FREE Book Catalogue and just about covers cost of paper printing and binding.

Adventures of Sherlock Holmes....A. Conan Doyle
Blennerhassett....C. F. Pidgin
Brewster's Millions....George Barr McCutcheon
Calumet "K"....Merwin Webster
Castle Craneycrow....G. B. McCutcheon
Cecilia....F. Marion Crawford
Choir Invisible, The....James Lane Allen
Climax, The....Charles F. Pidgin
Conqueror, The....Gertrude Atherton
Dash for a Throne....A. W. Marchmont
David Harum....E. N. Westcott
Eternal City....Hall Caine
Filigree Ball, The....Anna Catherine Green
Fortunes of Fifi, The....Molly Elliot Seawell
For the Freedom of the Sea....C. T. Brady
Gentleman from Indiana, A....Booth Tarkington
Heart's Courageous....Hallie Erminie Rives
Heart of Rome, The....F. Marion Crawford
If I Were King....Justin H. McCarthy
Janice Meredith....Paul L. Ford
Jessamy Bride, The....F. Frankfort Moore
Kate Bonnet....Frank R. Stockton
Lazarre (Illus.)....Mary Hartwell Catherwood
Letters from a Self-made Merchant to his Son....George Horace Lorimer
Mississippi Bubble....Emerson Hough
Miss Petticoats....Dwight Tilton
Pride of Jennico, The....Agnes and Egerton Castle
Quincy Adams Sawyer....C. F. Pidgin
Resurrection....Count Leo Tolstoy
Soldiers of Fortune....Richard Harding Davis
The Crisis....Winston Churchill
The Manxman....Hall Caine
The Girl at the Halfway House....Emerson Hough
The Virginian....Owen Wister
Under the Rose....Frederick S. Isham
Wings of the Morning....Louis Tracy

Our price per copy, postpaid, 55c. In lots of ten at one time, per copy, postpaid, 50c. For 15 cents extra we will send our Big 1350-Page General Merchandise Catalogue for 1905. WRITE TODAY.

First National Co-Operative Society
Dept. 18-AM CHICAGO

Enduring Memorials



Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. White Bronze won both the

Gold and Silver Medals at the St. Louis Exposition.

If in need of monuments, markers, head-stones, posts, grave covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend, and we will send a variety of **Beautiful Designs,** prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

JESUS, A PRISONER

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE Jewish rulers had searched Jerusalem to find witnesses against Jesus. It was the hardest task they had ever attempted. To find blame where there was none, to find men who would testify against a Man who was not only innocent, but who everywhere had gone about doing good, and who was believed by many to be the Messiah, was no easy matter. At last they found two false witnesses, men who were paid to say what they were told. Their witness was a perversion of the word which he had said, "Destroy this temple"—speaking of his body—"and in three days will I raise it up." But they made out that he had said, "I am able to destroy the temple of God, and to build it in three days."

"Take ye him and judge him by your law," said Pilate. The Jews knew that he was innocent; that if any one of them had lived the life and done the deeds that he had done, he would expect to be the most honored of all. But this was just the sore point. Jesus was not of the tride of Levi. If they owned him, all their prestige was gone; they must keep up their influence at any cost; it did not suit them to acknowledge him. So they answered, "It is not lawful for us to put any man to death;" and a sentence less than death would not satisfy them. They did not know how their words fulfilled what Jesus had said, "The Son of Man shall be betrayed unto the chief priests and unto the scribes, and they shall condemn him to death, and shall deliver him to the Gentiles to mock and to scourge and to crucify him." They fulfilled the prophets in condemning him (Acts 13: 27). And they knew it not.

"Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus, and said unto him, Art thou the King of the Jews? Jesus answered him, Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it of me?" The pretext of the chief priests and scribes was that Jesus was dangerous to the government, that he set himself up to be the King of the Jews. It was the only accusation they could bring against him which could appeal in any way to Pilate as governor of Judea. "Am I a Jew?" was Pilate's answer. "Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered thee unto me; what hast thou done?" And Jesus gave an answer far out of the range of Pilate's conception, "My kingdom is not of this world; if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered unto the Jews; but now is my kingdom not from hence." What was this? A kingdom? A kingdom somewhere beyond time and sense? A kingdom where there is no fighting or striving for mastery? Pilate could not understand; he could only ask, "Art thou a King, then?"

"Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a King. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Everyone that is of the truth heareth my voice." It was all so new to Pilate. Here was a Man who was in danger of his life from the enmity of the Jews, seeking in no way to defend himself, or even to enter into their accusations, but speaking of that which seemed to be of supreme importance to him: the Truth! "Pilate said unto him, What is truth?" Oh, if he had but waited for the answer, if he had but given his soul a chance, Pilate might have been saved! But he missed his opportunity, and it never returned. "He went out again unto the Jews and saith unto them, I find in him no fault at all." The chief priests and elders accused him of many things, but he, as a lamb dumb before her shearers, opened not his mouth (Isa. 53: 7). A lamb is defenseless; Jesus was dumb in his own defense. He went down to death in my defense and yours, dear reader.

Pilate was a weak man; he wanted to do justice to Jesus, for he knew that the Jews had delivered him from envy, because they had no such influence with the people as he had. And yet, at the same time, he did not want in any way to offend the Jewish elders and chief priests. It he did, they might report him to Rome, and he might lose his position. He thought he had hit upon a favorable expedient when he said, "I find in him no fault at all."

ø ø ø

The Awakening of The "New South"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 411

Is the State of Texas to be included as a Southern State? Many of its inhabitants declare it to be of the Southwest; others say it is distinctly a part of the New South. The latter view is correct of East Texas, while the former view is true of West Texas. Once Texas was a maligned State. It was spoken of as part of the Great American Desert. Irrigation has changed the face of the Lone Star State, and her broad acres are now as fertile as any.

There's Houston, for example, with its many churches, one of which, the First Presbyterian, is the largest church edifice in the entire New South, comparing favorably with the most costly churches in the great cities of the North. And San Antonio, the greatest health resort of the South, with its 55 churches, of which 12 are Methodist, 8 Presbyterian, 5 Baptist and 5 Episcopalian.

The majority of the 3,000,000 people of Texas came from the Southern States—or at least their parents did. From such a stock, there is now a courteous, genial, cultured and hospitable people. The old-time Texas no longer exists. The Texan is distinctly a Southerner, but he has no prejudice against the Northerner. For him, the war is over. He joins actively in welcoming the present general invasion from the North, and in doing all he can to help build up the New South.

In the office of Mr. Del Moore, the Lumber King of San Antonio, hangs a placard, reading: "Young man, consider the postage stamp. Its usefulness lies in its ability to stick to one thing until it gets there." "I've had so many requests for copies of my motto from the young men of the South," said Mr. Moore to the writer, "that I've had hundreds of copies printed to send through the mails. That's the motto we are sticking to in this country right now—sticking to one thing, the upbuilding of the South, until the whole Union is convinced that there really is a New South, an awakened and resurrected Dixie, a Southern Paradise regained."

GILSON WILLETS.

ø

At the Prison-Gate Mission

"I TELL you, Superintendent, there's nothing in Crookdom, for I've tried it," said an ex-prisoner to Chaplain Munro at the Prison-Gate Mission rooms in New York, lately. The man was treated kindly, and under Gospel pleading, broke down and wept as he declared his intention of leaving crime behind, and beginning a new life with God's help. He was sheltered, and a position was found for him with a good employer who is in sympathy with the work of the Prison-Gate Mission. This man is a fair specimen of hundreds of others lately released, who somehow find their way to the Mission.

In its work of the ex-prisoners' restoration, the Mission is limited simply by the lack of funds. "Hundreds might be reached, where we only reach dozens at the present time," said the Superintendent.

Here is a letter to the Prison-Gate Mission from a friend of the work in Arizona:

"Find post-office order for $5 for Prison-Gate Mission. I praise God for the work that is done, and I pray that the faithful workers may be encouraged."

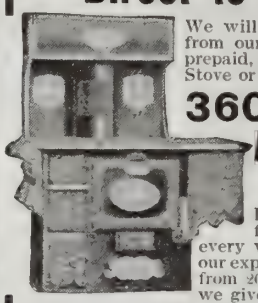
A young lady in Indiana writes: "Enclosed $5 for use in the Prison-Gate Mission. Though a small sum, I hope it may do much good."

Daisy Dee, of Vermont, sends a gift and writes: "May God bless your work in helping men to leave off their lives of crime, and begin anew; as I believe many will, if only a helping hand is outstretched to them, when they leave the prison-life behind."

The Superintendent of a Union Sunday School in Troy, N. Y., sends $9, an Easter free-will offering, in the shape of wearing apparel for men coming out of prison. This donation is gratefully received.

The headquarters of the Prison-Gate Mission have been transferred to 150 Baxter Street, N. Y., being more convenient to the central prison than the former location. Any letters sent to Superintendent Munro, at that address, will be promptly answered. A. A. Knowles, 33 Wall Street, is Treasurer of the Mission.

"A KALAMAZOO Direct to You"



We will send you direct from our factory, freight prepaid, any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 DAYS APPROVAL TEST

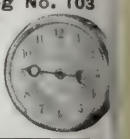
If you are not perfectly satisfied every way, return it at our expense. We save you from 20% to 40%, because we give you

Lowest Factory Prices

cutting out all dealers', jobbers', middlemen and agents' profits. We are the only stove manufacturers in the world who sell the entire product direct to the user. We guarantee quality under a $20,000 bond.

Send Postal for Catalog No. 103

describing full line of ranges, cook stoves and heaters of all kinds.



KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., MFRS.,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

We fit all our ranges and cook stoves with our patent oven thermometer which makes baking easy.

SILK SHIRT WAIST SUIT

Express Prepaid by us $9.95

32 to 44 Bust Measure

Made after the very latest style; is very dressy and serviceable. Good grade Taffeta Silk; waist neatly shirred and finished with silk covered buttons; stock collar, with neat bow in front; tucked back; new style sleeves.

SKIRT is shirred all around over hips trimmed at knees with silk straps and silk rings; self faced and stitched bottom; inverted plaited back. Black, Navy Blue, Dark Red or new shade of Brown. State color desired. Retail price $15.50.

OUR PRICE $9.95 Express Prepaid

Our beautiful FREE Catalogue of Ladies' Clothing and Millinery shows all the latest 1905 fashions. **Shirt Waists 39c up; Suits 98c up.** All Ladies', Misses' and Children's Clothing at proportionately low prices. Write for this FREE CATALOGUE today.

First National Co-Operative Society
Dept. 18 -AG CHICAGO

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our **"Ocularscope,"** the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free,** with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

BICYCLES ON TRIAL

for 10 days. We **ship on approval** to anyone *without a cent deposit.* Finest guaranteed **1905 Models** with Coaster-Brakes & Puncture-Proof Tires **$10 to $2**

1903 & 1904 Models of best makes..... **$7 to $1**

500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $**

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. *Write at once* for **Special Offer** on sample bicycle.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H-71 CHICAGO

DEATH TO HEAVES!

Send for Booklet.

NEWTON'S

Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. Recommended by veterinarians and owners. Every druggist in America has it or can get it.

$1.00 per can, at dealers, or by Express, prepaid.

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., Toledo, Ohio

MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

"I give him his Mellin's Food and he sleeps 'til morning." How many mothers can say this of their babies? If your baby does not sleep well it may be that he is not properly fed. A poorly nourished baby is a poor sleeper. Mellin's Food babies are good sleepers. Our book the "Care & Feeding of Infants," sent free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

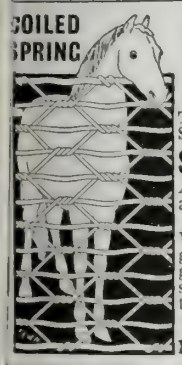
PURE GOLD WALL PAPER
8 CENTS PER DOUBLE ROLL OF 16 YARDS

Greatest value ever offered in high-grade paper; very heavy stock. Background is beautiful green with fine stencil work. New Empire design as illustrated; consists of white roses and scroll work blending to light green. Each figure surrounded with pure gold Border 18 inches wide, blending to a delicate pink ceiling; one of the handsomest wall decorations ever designed. Retails for 18c per single roll. **Our Price per DOUBLE roll of 16 yds ONLY..... 8c**

We will furnish enough of this beautiful paper to decorate a room 12x15 feet including wall, ceiling and border for **ONLY..... $1.21**

Write for our free book of wall paper samples containing 85 samples of the newest and best papers at half the retail prices. It tells how to do your own papering and saves 2.00 to $5.00 on every room. Send for this Free Book.

First National Co-Operative Society
Dept. 18-AR CHICAGO



COILED SPRING FENCE

That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.

SOLD DIRECT TO YOU

At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.

Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box 297, Muncie Indiana

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

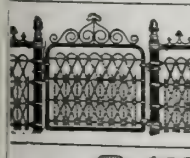
25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free.*

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

Corns "I was awfully tormented with corns," says one man, "but they are all removed now with A-CORN SALVE" No pain, no knife, no danger. 15c at your druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

LAWN FENCE



Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box D, Winchester, Ind.

$39.50 BUYS THIS

We save you dealer's profits. Ship on approval 30 days free trial. Money back if not satisfactory. Send for 200 page Style Book containing 132 wonderful bargains.

UNION BUGGY CO. Dept. 823 Pontiac, Mich.

AGENTS OUTFIT FREE. Easy sweep Dust Pan. Handled with foot; dirt emptied without litter. Large Catalog very latest household articles; rapid sellers. **Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.**

GROWING UP FOR GOD*

HOW much habit does for a man none know better than those who have formed habits which, after long indulgence, they try to break. The power of an evil habit holds the victim captive, and forces him to obey against his will. In physics we have learned how to turn to useful purposes the powers that opposed us. The steam that burst our utensils we use to draw our trains. The electricity which rent our trees and set fire to our houses, is harnessed to carry our messages and give power to our machinery. Why should not habit, so strong for evil, on the same principle be used for good? It is powerful, as we know, to our cost; why should not its power be used where it is needed, to buttress character? Would it not be possible to so inculcate good habits in a child, that when he grows up to maturity it would be easier for him to do right than wrong?

Perhaps some future generation will realize the importance of moral education. The thousands of children now at school, will, in a few years, be the leaders of the nation, and will control its destinies. Yet how little is being done to insure their being good moral men and women. They are being taught to read, and write, and cipher; they are being taught history, geography, and the classics, but how little is being done for their moral training. In crowding a child's mind, in making him skilful in the arts, we are only enabling him, if he turns out bad, to be a more formidable enemy of society than he would have been without our teaching.

Of course, the main reliance for the upbuilding of character is on the Holy Spirit, but we have the right to use, and we ought to use all the means available, working together with God for our own salvation. It is a well-ascertained fact that the large majority of Christians were converted in early life. It is then that habits are formed and the direction given to the future career of the man. It is the glory of Christianity that even at the eleventh hour and after a long life of sin, a man may be saved, but instances are rare, and are few in proportion to the conversions of the young. It is a mean, humiliating thing to serve Satan through the years, and to give the dregs of life to Christ. The opportunity to work for the Saviour is lost, and the soul enters heaven crownless and unprofitable. It is, therefore, a matter of the most intense concern, that the surrender to Christ should be made in early life, that not only the character should grow up to God, but that the fruit which Christ has a right to expect from the soul that he saves, should be won for his kingdom.

There are some men who do not know the time of their conversion. They have grown so imperceptibly into the ways of God that there w s none of the struggle, the anxiety and distress that so many who are converted late in life, experience. It would be well if we had more of such Christians. All sin is loss. It is loss of power, as well as loss of purity. They who escape it in their youth have less to repent of and they escape the pollution that clings to the soul even after regeneration. Young people do not know what they do when they give themselves to evil. The sweet purity, the peace and satisfaction that belongs to a soul that has been consecrated to Christ from its beginning is a treasure that has no equivalent in life. Evil thoughts and evil habits leave their stain, that is never wholly eradicated, and though pardon may come through the love of Jesus and the grace of God, the loss of purity can never be entirely regained.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for May 21. Eph. 4: 11-16.

REDUCED RATES TO PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Lewis and Clark Exposition and Various Conventions.

On account of the Lewis and Clark Exposition, at Portland, Ore., June 1 to October 15, and various conventions to be held in cities on the Pacific Coast during the Summer, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets on specified dates, from all stations on its lines, to San Francisco and Los Angeles, April 9 to September 27; to Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Victoria, Vancouver, and San Diego, May 22 to September 27, at *greatly reduced rates.*

For *dates of sale* and specific information concerning rates and routes, consult nearest ticket agent.

Our Straight Grain Hickory Rubber Tired Top Buggy

Each and Every Transaction is Backed by Our 20 Years of Success Selling Direct to the User by Mail.

128-Page Catalog FREE

$50.00

WITH STEEL TIRES
$62.50 with Rubber Tires Warranted Two Years
Vehicles from $10.25 Up
Harness from $3.95 Up

BEST FINISH
Greatest Durability.
FINEST STYLE
Longest Service
Absolutely Safe.

THE MAIN POINTS OF SPECIAL MERIT BRIEFLY MENTIONED:

Straight grain hickory Wheels.
Straight grain hickory Gearwoods.
Straight grain hickory Shafts, double braced at heel and crossbars.
Self-oiling Axles.
Wrought Bailey Body Loops.
36-in. open Head Springs.
Longitudinal Center Spring.
5th wheel with interlocking rear kingbolt.
Straight grain hickory reaches ironed full length.
High Finish Painting.
36-in. Shaft Leathers.
Full Leather Quarter Top, extra long with wool headlining.
Choice of 3 or 4 bow or handy top.
Leather stays padded and stitched.
16-oz. wool cloth or fine genuine leather trimmings.
Open bottom spring cushion.
Oval front to cushion.
High polished panel springback.
Seat handles.
Frame of body ash, panels clear poplar.
13-inch hand hold dash.
Fine grade full length carpet.
Full length storm apron.
Boot. Quick Shifters.
Body 18, 20 or 24 inches wide.
Choice of any style back.
Choice of any color paint.
Choice of plain or striped body.
Choice of arch or drop axles.
Toe carpet and lined side panels.

This and 125 other vehicles of all styles are fully described in our handsome 128-page free vehicle catalogue. Straight Grain Hickory is the Straightest, Strongest, Toughest and most Elastic wood for vehicle wheels, gear woods, shafts and poles. Our catalogue tells all about the material and construction; about our Co-operative factory; **about the men** who make the vehicles. **It tells why** we produce and sell the best at lowest prices. If you see anything advertised at prices which seem lower than our price ask us about it before you buy. We can often offer you a similar vehicle for less money and may save you from deception. The catalogue explains our binding two year guarantee, our 30-day trial offer, our Comparison Challenge and C. O. D. shipment plan. **Write today for our big 1905 CATALOG OF VEHICLES and 48-PAGE HARNESS CATALOG, and SAVE ALL the MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS. BOTH CATALOGS FREE.**

FIRST NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY
Dept. 18-BB (Formerly Cash Buyers Union) CHICAGO

$6 PRICE EXPLAINED

FOR $6.00 TO $15.00, stoves similar to the range illustrated hereon have been often advertised. How steel ranges can be offered at these prices and why we can sell the highest grade blue polished steel ranges in the world at much lower prices than any other house is all explained in our new Big Free Special Stove Catalogue. Cut this advertisement out and send it to us and you will receive by return mail free, postpaid, our new special stove catalogue fully describing this handsome steel range with high shelf, warming closet, deep porcelain lined reservoir, rich nickel trimmings as well as the most complete line of highest grade stoves and ranges made in the world, all shown in large, handsome halftone illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at prices much lower than any other house can possibly make, prices that will astonish and please you. With the big free catalogue you will receive the most Wonderfully Liberal Stove Offer ever heard of, a new and marvelous proposition. Why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we can ship your stove the day we receive your order, why we make the freight charges so very low—next to nothing. You will get our free trial offer, safe and prompt delivery guarantee, binding quality guarantee. You will get our very latest stove proposition.

FREIGHT PREPAID plan explained. **We will tell you just what the freight will amount to on any stove to any town.** Don't think of buying a stove of any kind, at any price, until you first write and get this catalogue. If you can't use a cook stove or fine steel range at any price, call your neighbor's attention to this advertisement. Don't fail to write now for our big new special stove catalogue, free with all our new offers, all the marvelous price surprises, everything explained, all free for the asking. We will tell you something about stoves you ought to know. Address: **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO**

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

SAVE 1/3

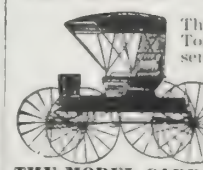
Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $30 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells the advantage of buying from factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio.

1905 SPLIT HICKORY VEHICLES $35.00 UP

Our new 192 page catalogue, beautifully illustrated and quoting wholesale prices direct to users on the finest line of vehicles and harness in America. **Sent Free on Request** Over 100 styles to choose from. Prices to suit every pocket book. Split hickory vehicles sold on **30** Days Free Use Plan, and guaranteed for two years. Write, **The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co.** (H. C. Phelps, Pres.) **Station 236. Cincinnati, Ohio**

Great $1 Offer



This Model "B" Top Buggy, price **$32.50** sent on inspection for $1 Good Faith Deposit. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Same offer on our entire line. Catalogue free on request. Write for it to-day.

THE MODEL CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO. 192 W. Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

PATTON'S SUN-PROOF PAINTS

are guaranteed to outwear all other paints Send for free book about paint

PATTON PAINT CO. 218 Lake St., Milwaukee, Wis.

$100. to $300. MONTHLY.

Men and women Salesmen Managers [illegible] Agents. Delightful [illegible] Home getting rich. We want brand new plan and Special Offer [illegible] per cent. profits No risk. [illegible] advertised. No [illegible] guaranteed. [illegible] old firm [illegible] FREE. Address get good positions paying [illegible]

WORLD MFG. CO., 81 World Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Thoughtless folks have the hardest work, but quick witted people use

SAPOLIO

INVEST YOUR SAVINGS AT

Pleasantville Terrace

Every word of this advertisement will interest the ambitious person who wants to get ahead in the world. It points the way to wise investment, and a comfortable fortune, by showing you how to invest your savings —as little as $1. at a time—where they will be absolutely safe, and where they will grow into large profits.

HOW $700 EARNED $50,000

Few people outside of the Eastern cities know about the wonderful growth in Real Estate values at Atlantic City.

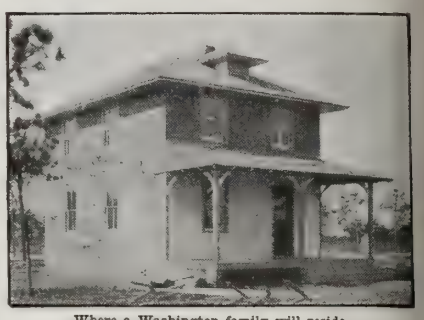
In making the title for property 50 x 150 feet sold at Atlantic City, a few months ago for $50,000, the records show that this property was bought not many years ago for $700.

A property that was bought five years ago for $6,000 was sold a few days ago for $150,000.

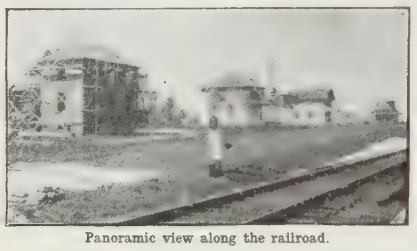
These are only two examples. There are innumerable others of just this kind.

A conservative estimate shows that within the past twelve years Atlantic City Real Estate values have risen over 800 per cent., and are still rising, because Atlantic City has practically outgrown the boundaries of the island on which it stands. There is no more available space, and it must expand inland, just as all great cities grow out to and absorb their suburbs.

The nearest and only desirable suburb to Atlantic City is Pleasantville Terrace. The place that has attracted thoughtful investors and home builders from all over the world.



Where a Washington family will reside.



Panoramic view along the railroad.

"PLEASANTVILLE TERRACE, THE NATURAL SUBURB OF ATLANTIC CITY"

Says Franklin P. Stoy, Mayor of Atlantic City:

Atlantic City Estate Co.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

GENTLEMEN: I regard Pleasantville Terrace as the natural suburb of Atlantic City. There can be no extension of the seacoast, therefore the city must expand landward. Being located on high ground, with unusual trolley and railroad facilities, there is every reason why Pleasantville Terrace should enjoy the same marvelous increase in values which has made Atlantic City the most noted Real Estate investment in the world.

Atlantic City, N. J., August 6, 1904. (Signed) FRANKLIN P. STOY.

ELEVEN MINUTES TO ATLANTIC CITY

The main line of the Atlantic City Railroad (Reading System) runs directly through this property, with the famous Atlantic City boardwalk, only 11 minutes from Pleasantville Terrace depot. All trains (except express) stop at Pleasantville Terrace, or one may go to Atlantic City by trolley for five cent fare from Pleasantville.

Built by a Philadelphian.

NATURAL ADVANTAGES Pleasantville Terrace is the highest natural ground in or near Atlantic City. There is not a foot of swamp land on the property. Geological survey shows an altitude of 75 feet above Atlantic City. The climate is ideal, combining ocean breezes with the invigorating air from the pine and oak trees growing there. It adjoins Pleasantville, with churches, schools and all city conveniences. It is an ideal location for a Summer home, where one may enjoy the pleasures of Atlantic City without hotel expenses or annoyance of boarding houses.

SPECIAL CONDITIONS Unlike many real estate operations, this company agrees to develop Pleasantville Terrace, and make it an ideal suburb. Note accompanying illustrations of building activity now under way. We offer special premiums and lend material assistance to those who will build at once. Thousands of dollars have already been spent by the Company for improvements. Free excursions are run every week from Atlantic City to enable lot owners to see the character of improvements.

We make no charge for deed. No mortgages. No taxes until 1906. If you die before lot is paid for, we issue deed to your heirs, without further payments.

Three cottages nearing completion.

An Exceptional Opportunity

Every one who knows anything about Atlantic City, knows that land there for building purposes has grown scarcer each year. We anticipated this condition by purchasing the General Doughty Estate on the main land, the present site of Pleasantville Terrace.

If we had to buy this land to-day, we would have to charge three times the prices we now ask for Pleasantville Terrace lots. Just think of it! A building lot, eleven minutes from the country's greatest coast resort, for prices and terms like these:

1 Lot costs $30—$1 Down and $1 Weekly

2 Lots cost $60—$2 Down and $1 Weekly **4 Lots cost $110—$4 Down and $2 Weekly**

3 Lots cost $85—$3 Down and $2 Weekly **5 Lots cost $135—$5 Down and $2 Weekly**

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

This message will be read by thousands of people, yet it is a personal one for you. No matter how small your income, take advantage of it now. Do not let it escape you, such an opportunity may never come your way again. Sit right down and write a postal for a copy of our beautiful illustrated blooklet to-day, or better still, send $1. with attached coupon, and we will reserve lots until you can investigate. If not entirely satisfied your dollar will be promptly refunded.

ATLANTIC CITY ESTATE CO.,

VICTOR J. HUMBRECHT, President

MAIN OFFICE, 1001 Drexel Bldg., Phila.
ATLANTIC CITY OFFICE, 937 Boardwalk

CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL TO-DAY.

ATLANTIC CITY ESTATE CO.,
Suite 1001, Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia.

I enclose $1. Please reserve ..... lots in Pleasantville Terrace, with the understanding that you will refund my dollar if I am not satisfied after further investigation.

Name.....

Address.....

Train leaving Pleasantville Terrace depot for Atlantic City. Note the high ground.
Pleasantville Terrace is 55 feet higher than Atlantic City. Houses have been built and are now going up all around this location since this photo was taken.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, MAY 17, 1905
Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
VOL. 28 - NO. 20. PRICE FIVE CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY G. W. PETERS

SEE PAGE 431

"LANDING-DAY" IN THE STEERAGE OF A GREAT IMMIGRANT STEAMER

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

J. W. L., Sterling, Colo. Was the Mary, the sister of Lazarus, whose anointing of Christ is described in John 12: 3, the same woman whose anointing of Christ is narrated in Luke 7: 38?

Many ingenious attempts have been made to harmonize the two narratives, but none are wholly satisfactory. It is more reasonable to believe that they relate to different events. The place is different. Luke puts it in Galilee, John at Bethany. The time is different. In Luke it is earlier than in John. Christ's comment is also different. In Luke it relates to the character of the woman; in John to the value of the act. We must, therefore, conclude that Christ was anointed twice. In the first instance by the sinner who used a perfume that it was customary for women to carry with them; in the second case by Mary, who deliberately sacrificed her precious treasure.

Inquirer, League City, Tex. If a man who is loaning money at usury is converted and discontinues the practice, must he make restitution?

There are some cases, of course, where restitution is impossible, and this may be one of these cases. If, however, there is any one from whom he has exacted undue profit, we believe he should make restitution if he can reach that man.

J. D. Covington, Ky. What is the comparative strength of the Russian and Japanese fleets now opposing each other in Eastern waters?

Togo's fleet includes: Battleships, 5; cruisers, 19; obsolete vessels, 4; torpedo-gunboats, 3; destroyers, 18; torpedo-boats, 30; while that of Rosjestvensky has: Battleships, 7; cruisers, 8; converted cruisers and armored transports, 7; destroyers, 7; volunteer fleet, 5. If the squadron of Admiral Nebogatoff (which consists of 11 warships) unites with the main Russian fleet, Rosjestvensky will then have a considerably stronger force than Togo, in point of numbers, although condition and general efficiency will go far toward offsetting mere numerical superiority.

J. R., Rahway, N. J. What are the effects of tobacco on the physical system of children?

Its use, according to Decaisne, a celebrated French doctor, causes palpitation, intermittent pulse, chloro-anæmia, dulled or impaired intelligence. Long continued, it produces "tobacco-heart" (a disease peculiar to users of the weed). It dwarfs mind and body, destroys ambition, produces irritability, and saps all the vital forces. There are well-authenticated cases of death being caused by indulgence in tobacco, especially in the form of cigarettes.

Subscriber, Hamilton, Bermuda. How many persons wrote the Bible and what were their names?

It is obviously impossible to answer your question. How can any one say, at this distance of time, how many writers, for example, contributed to the books of Samuel, Kings, Chronicles, and Psalms. It would not be of any value to us if we did know.

J. H., Johnstown, Pa. The statement in Gen. 2:5, 6, which seems to be explicit, has been interpreted by some scientists to mean that the earth was enveloped in a shroud of mist, the warm surface of the globe causing condensation, but that this mist could not properly be called rain. Any one who has observed the heaviness of tropical and semi-tropical dews, will have no difficulty in believing that a continuance of such atmospheric conditions would supply all the needs of the soil, as far as moisture is concerned. However, all that can be written about the matter is mere speculation.

J. B. Birmingham, Ala. Will Prof. Swift kindly state why, in February, 1899, I could not see the Southern Cross from Georgetown, Demerara, which is in sixth north latitude, when, in February, 1903, I saw it very distinctly from Abu Simbel in the Soudan, which is in the eighteenth north latitude?

Sailors, in their journeyings southward, are always on the lookout for the Southern Cross. It is by no means a conspicuous group, consisting only of one star of the first magnitude, two of the second, and two of the third. The centre of this asterism is in south latitude, sixty degrees. Though the sky is covered with variable stars, not one of the group is variable in brightness, and therefore when on the meridian at midnight, should always appear of uniform brilliance, providing the sky is of the same absolute purity, a condition seldom existing near the horizon. The Southern Cross can be seen from New Orleans. Therefore but two reasons can be assigned why Mr. B. failed to see the group in 1899. It either arose from a temporary diminution of sight, or haziness of the sky, or both. LEWIS SWIFT.

Marathon, N. Y.

Mrs. B. P., McGrand, N. Y. Please say what the Bible means, where its says, "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth."

It means simply that we are not to make a display of our alms or other good works; not to boast of them, nor even to dwell upon them with pride in our own thoughts.

Mrs. W. R. W., Sheffield, Ala. Could you give me some information regarding the early history of Trinity Church, New York?

Trinity is the wealthiest single church corporation in the United States, with an annual income of a half-million from what remains of the royal grant of the Queen's Farm, made in 1705, comprising a large tract of land along the North River, now in the heart of the business part of the city. This property is valued at $9,000,000. Trinity Church was destroyed in the great fire of 1776, rebuilt in 1788, and in 1846 the present edifice was finished.

W. C. Kinsbury, Missionary, Hogansburg, N. Y., writes of Hiram Cronk, the veteran of the war of 1812:

Mrs. Rowley has been his only attendant for a number of years. He has not been able to read anything for years. The family have consented to allow his remains to be buried in Cypress Hills Cemetery when he dies, at the solicitation of the Governor and other officials of the State as well as the President and New York Aldermen. He does not take the slightest interest in the matter.

J. W., Zion City, Ill. Can you explain why doctors, lawyers, and many other professional men, write so illegibly, especially signatures?

Doctors frequently have to write prescriptions under rather trying circumstances, but the same explanation cannot apply to lawyers. Illegibility is either an affectation, or the result of carelessness. In either case it is inexcusable, and especially in the case of physicians, when life or death may depend upon the correct interpretation of a prescription.

R. S., Granbury, Tex. 1. Is it wrong to play games on Sunday? 2. Is it wrong to play on Sunday, or make toys just for amusement? 3. I heard a preacher say that one who joked so much, "could lead more souls to hell than one might think." Does that mean not to joke at all? 4. Is it wrong not to tell the truth when you are joking?

1. and 2. Our children should be taught to reverence the Lord's Day, and to love to spend part of it in his house; the day is not to be passed either in work or play, but in physical rest and spiritual refreshing. Even a little child can be interested in the beautiful stories of the Bible; while older children, in a Christian home, will find attraction in good music and good books. Games are distinctly out of place on Sunday. 3. Not necessarily. "There is a time to laugh and a time to weep," but he who makes jokes out of season, or who scoffs and scorns at religion, and indulges in levity with regard to sacred things, is probably the class of persons referred to. 4. A li is a lie, whether told in fun or in earnest and the humor that is based upon a lie, is to say the least, in very poor taste.

C. P. F., Olongapo, P. I. As a soldier and a Christian, I am often asked, "Is it sin to kill i battle or war-time?" I would like to hav your opinion on the subject.

It is a very difficult question to answer While we believe that there are many Christian men in the army, yet it is impossible to reconcile the trade or professio of war with the teachings of Jesus. Wa is an evil, and killing or maiming of men however governments may legalize it, i opposed to Christianity. We are not for getful of the fact that many wars have sprung from religious differences. To ou way of thinking, if war is ever justifiable it is only when it is a war for human lib erty, or against unrighteous invasion o one's native land and the spoli ation of our homes. The idea Christian social condition is one in which there shall be "n more war." Many texts might be quoted to prove that all war are abhorrent to our Fathe above, and that every deed o violence is wicked.

Mrs. H. Mohr, Bloomdale, Ohio. D angels sing in heaven? Where do we find it in the Bible?

The only passages that bear this construction are Psalm 148: 2, and Luke 2: 13, 14.

L. J. P., Ray, Va. How should a person reckon income for the purpose of the tithe?

The income is the remainder after the expenses of earning it are paid. Thus, the business man pays for the goods he sells, the proportion of rent of store, wages of help, and all other costs of conducting business. The balance, that is the net profit, is his income, which he spends in rent of home, clothing, board, etc. That is the income on which he pays tithe. It is the money that is at his disposal. A wage earner would tithe the whole of his salary. A professional man would be entitled to deduct expenses incidental to his profession.

Mrs. H. S. P., North Fond Du Lac, Wis. Do you not consider it contrary to Christ's teachings for a church society to rent, for the purpose of giving an entertainment, a building that is owned and operated by a saloonkeeper and kept open on the Sabbath, for indulging in worldly pleasure?

It would certainly be a very doubtful proceeding. The church officials should be careful not to identify the church in any way with the liquor business.

A FUNERAL IN VENICE

A funeral procession winding in and out along the canals of Venice, gives the beholder the impression that he is witnessing some mournful pageant of the Middle Ages, in this fair city of the sea. All gondolas have been painted black since the sixteenth century, when they were stripped of their gorgeous coloring by law. On this occasion they are decorated with black draperies and the flowers that the Italians love so well. The priest's boat passes first, then the one bearing the body, with the bearers standing erect on either side; then those of the mourners sweep on in single file. The people on the banks kneel and cross themselves fervently, until the last ripples from the passing cortege have lapped themselves to rest.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. L. F. C., Stanford, Ky. The price of Earl's *Housekeeper* is 15 cents.

J. K. W., New Brighton, Pa. Pronounced *taubldote*, and *ah-la-curt*.

H. W. E., Des Moines, Ia. It is stated that over 100,000 have confessed Christ in the Welsh revival.

J. H., Portsmouth, Va., and Mrs. E. S., San Angelo, Tex. We are not acquainted with the publication.

J. B. G., Peoria, Ill. The most widely read is the Authorized, but the Revised is making rapid gains every year.

D. B. C., National Military Home, Kan. We purpose shortly giving all necessary information on the Mormon question, in these columns.

C. W., Easton, Minn. You will find the answers to all of your questions by diligently searching the Bible with the aid of a concordance or Bible Dictionary.

Mrs. A. M. Edwards, Mountain, Me., has a needy pioneer Sunday School. Any reader sending picture books, lesson cards, hymn books, etc., will be duly thanked.

Mrs. W. H. H., West Otis, Mass. "Heir" for a boy, "heiress" for a girl; but in speaking indefinitely of either, it is proper to say "heir," and doubtless would stand in law.

M. L. Carey, Norwood, N. Y., asks some reader to kindy send him a copy of the dialect poem in which these lines occur:

"Ope dat gate wide, 'postel Peter,
Turn de g'ard out, soun' de gong,
Foh de Reb'rend Guaco Strong."

NEW YORK, MAY 17, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

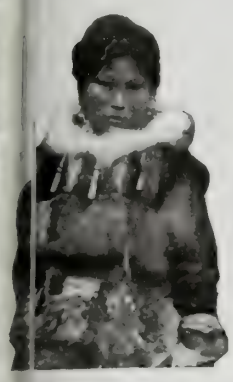
SSIONARY AND DOG TEAM LEAVING MISSION STATION

A HEATHEN GRAVEYARD AT NAPOSKIAGAMUIT

FOUR NATIVE HELPERS AT THE MISSION

QUEER ALASKAN SUPERSTITIONS

THE Eskimo of Western Alaska are a superstitious race. Believing in a Great Spirit that made all things, and, lastly, made man to enjoy his creations. He, the Great Spirit, was even so good as to make the eddies or re-flows of the river, assist his people to ascend the swift rivers with more ease and less danger than if the current were to come direct to the shore. Health and happiness are the heritage of man at birth; but offending the Great Spirit, or any of the subordinate spirits, is always sure to be punished by sickness, loss, or even by death, when the offense is too serious to be forgiven. Almost every act and rule of life is regulated or affected by the fear or favor of the spirits; but do as he will, the Eskimo is ever breaking truce with the spirits, and is in trouble of one kind or another. Thus it happens that there are among them "medicine men," who, being supposed to be in league with the spirits, have the power to obtain peace for the unfortunate offenders.

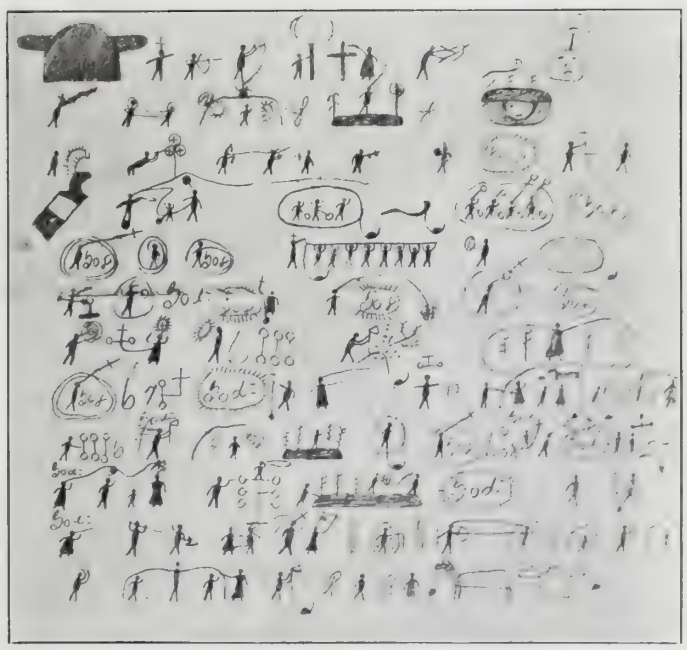


AN ESKIMO BELLE

The Eskimo is not averse to accepting religion, but he has much to overcome in the line of forgetting and dispelling the foolish beliefs of heathen customs and teaching. The "medicine men" at first raised opposition to the spread of religion, for they could no longer deceive the people and exact large sums from them for the treatment of the sick, or for securing the favor of the spirits for hunters or trappers. On one occasion, where the missionary had been preaching for some time, and had a few seemingly worthy followers, he appointed one to be the leader in keeping devotional services, and rejoiced in the good that was being accomplished; for an unexpected trial came in the spread of temporary insanity among the people of that village. The first to be afflicted was the helper who had been appointed. The people, as is their custom, were desirous to know the cause of this unexpected malady, and sought the counsel of the Shammans or "medicine men." They said it was caused by religion, since the man was even talking religion in his delirium. Accordingly a large team was sent for the missionary, and he was urged to come at once. He responded, and came late at night in a storm, and over a heavy road, to the village. No very friendly welcome was given him. The men came into the house where he was, and said:

"You have caused this malady by your religion, and we want no more of it. Now make yourself ready and start for home at once, and with you take everything and all the teaching you have left here."

Tired and sleepy from a long trip in the cold, the missionary was not inclined to go, but a friendly stranger, that happened to be in the village for the night, said to him: "You had better go, for it is not safe here. If you will go, I will take you." The people came and placed on the sled everything they had ever secured from him, and bade him be off; and when he started, they came in a body and said: "You should go to the bad place to which you have often told us the evil go, and there we will send you." At this the native friend fled, and the people, afraid to attack, went back to the village for weapons, and the missionary escaped.



THE DECALOGUE IN ALASKAN SIGN-WRITING

This hieroglyphic interpretation of the Ten Commandments was prepared by a native convert, and is used in the missionary work.

Five years later, we were called to visit the friendly stranger who had taken the missionary from the village on that evil night. He was dying, and just as the missionary arrived, the people had finished tying him up for burial. Whether just before, or at, or after death, the man was thus bound, no one knows; but so he was, and immediately in front of him was placed a dish of boiled rabbit, and a wail of mourning was begun, which lasted for about five minutes. Then, in the presence of the relatives, everything he had was given away, leaving the widow and aged father with nothing.

Then followed the wrapping of the body in a grass mat and the binding with thongs. When this was done, the corpse presented the appearance of a blanket or two, rolled up and tied with rope. Then from the roof, the only window of membrane was removed and a thong let down and the man made fast and hauled up through the window and rapidly taken to the grave.

In closing this account, it may be well to add that the man who went crazy, and came near causing the death of the missionary, was taken next day by the people of his village, and, in the presence of all, the two brothers of the man killed him and let the dogs mangle him afterward, thinking that the insanity might thus be eradicated. This outbreak of madness occurred about twelve years ago, and the burial of the friendly native took place five years later. Now, after many years of religious work, such things are not so common; yet at times the aged are left to freeze, and children are destroyed in remote parts, among unreached people. Many obstinate "medicine men" have become humble Christians, and have labored valiantly for the cause of Christ among their own people.

Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have remembered our work among the Eskimo by gifts and prayers, for the spread of Christ's kingdom in the vast land of Alaska. When one beholds the benighted condition of these people, the missions and churches of the land might be compared to a lighted station on an elevated place, before the weary traveler, benighted in a storm and deep snow. A native once said: "I thought I would never reach the mission station; but I did not look back nor to the side, but watched the road and the light and never stopped, and here I am, and I am happy, too." So may many reach the home and light and warmth of Christian fellowship by the agencies of the missions in this land, and may the valiant host of those who cannot go never cease to pray for the spread of the Gospel.

Nushagak, Alaska. J. H. ROMIG.

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SEMON BY

Rev. Wallace Mac Mullen, D.D.

Preached in Madison Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, New York

DR. MAC MULLEN

THE LORDSHIP OF JESUS

TEXT—Romans 10:9: "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved."

THE route into salvation is not hard to find. It is open to ordinary mortals. It does not wind through heavenly regions into which crippled souls cannot fly, nor through some gloomy abyss to the depths of which timid souls dare not descend. It is here close at hand. Just as Moses had said to the people of his day that the commandment of God was not a distant thing, duty not on some inaccessible mountain height, nor on the further shore of some wide sea, but close at hand, so the apostle declares the way of faith is equally near. Salvation is as near as duty.

With this truth of the simplicity of the conditions of the saved life, the church has frequently disagreed. She has erected all kinds of barriers. She has had ecclesiastical tests, doctrinal tests, ethical tests. And simple men have been puzzled, and sometimes honest men whose hearts have been loyal to Jesus Christ, have refused to make public their allegiance to him, because the open declaration would carry with it the acceptance of some things with which they do not agree. In the Church of Rome, it might mean the supremacy and infallibility of the Pope, in the Episcopal Church, the doctrine of apostolic succession, in the Presbyterian, election and limited atonement, in the Methodist, rules of conduct. Now whatever can be said in favor of priestly orders, and forms of government, and creeds, and ethical oversight, it is perfectly certain that these are not necessary to salvation. The Word of God does not say that we must profess faith in historic descent from the apostles, nor in the dignity of a special class of God's ministers, nor in formulated statements of truth, nor in a specified moral code, in order to be saved. Indeed, we are not to profess anything. We are to confess. To profess beliefs and purposes smacks disagreeably of pride, but to confess Jesus as Lord is a sign of proper humility.

A Crucial Belief

"Believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead." This precedes confession in the next verse where the order of the steps is reversed. This is not a long creed to subscribe to; only one article. But that one is vital, controlling. If we notice the Scriptural estimate of the Resurrection, we shall see the crucial place it holds in the whole scheme of Christian truth and the whole volume of Christian life. For the first disciples it changed sorrow into joy, despair into hope, defeat into triumph. By it their Lord's mysterious words were illuminated, his word explained, his nature made clear. It declared him to be the Son of God, it secured the soul's justification, it made all the immortal hopes of men radiant with certainty. Believe it in thine heart. No subterfuge, no paltry substitute for it, no jugglery with the records so as to compel them to say something less baldly miraculous than that his dead body was raised and the grave emptied, no naturalistic interpretations which try so pathetically to save for us some spiritual significance from the Resurrection story while destroying its solid substance. None of these things. "Believe in thine heart that God hath raised him." And note that it is no mere assent to an interesting truth. It is heart belief. There is moral feeling in it. It is the jubilant persuasion of worshipers, the glad acknowledgment of hungry souls, the shout, the song, the passion of lovers. God hath raised him from the dead.

Christ's Supremacy

But if the conditions of salvation are simple, they are not superficial. To confess Jesus as the Lord, is no light and simple ceremony. It is no mere bit of recitation. It is the open confession of that which one believes to be true, an inward conviction spoken aloud.

Jesus is Lord. That involves the dignity, the supremacy of his person. Exactly that was the matter in debate. There were conflicting estimates of him then in vogue. If we could think ourselves back to the scene of the Crucifixion, we could find in the multitudes about the cross of Christ types of those who touched him during all his ministry. There would be the official class, the Roman soldiers; and while one soldier was pitiful and believed Jesus to be innocent, and was quite sure, in his case at least, justice had miscarried; yet if one may judge by their actions, the majority of the soldiers looked on indifferently, and in response to concern-inquiring the sufferer, might have said he is a harmless Dreamer, who has had some strange notion about a new order of things political and social, which the authorities regarded as dangerous to the State, and so put him to death.

The religious class was there in great numbers, and they would have said regarding Christ, he is a dangerous teacher. He has spoken with the utmost disrespect of established institutions, sacred not only because of their age, but because they had in their origin and history the authority of God. He has so exalted himself and so emphasized his authority, as to make himself appear equal with God, all of which is blasphemous. It is fitting that he should die.

And there would be found there those who sneered at him and flung their taunts in his face, who would have denounced him as a deceiver, declaring that he deluded them with false promises of a new Kingdom, in which the conditions of life would be vastly improved. They would have said he quite deserved his fate.

Testimony of Friends

And there was also on the outskirts of the crowd his disciples, broken-hearted, who would have said that he who was dying, was the whitest soul they had ever known, and they had dreamed that he was even more than that, none other than Israel's promised Redeemer, led into that belief partly by what they had seen of his character and work, and partly by the claims he had made about himself. Browning has a story in verse of an Arab physician, who wrote to his former medical teacher concerning a journey of his, which had its terminus in Jerusalem. Before entering the sacred city, he spent a night at Bethany, and there he met a strange character whose name was Lazarus, who told a wild story of having been dead and called back to life by the mighty voice of a Nazarene healer, who himself had lost his life in a tumult some years before. This Syrian, because of this death experience of his, was now detached from ordinary earthly things, looked upon them with wide, unseeing eyes, cared nothing for the troublesome details of life, nor even that the armies of Rome were marching to stamp out the life of his beloved Holy City, so absorbed was he in the contemplation of the life eternal of which he had had a taste. And he declared that his great deliverer had said about himself, that he was God come to live in human flesh a while. The physician who writes tries to dismiss the tale as a wild vagary, but continually during the writing of his epistle, the wonder of it forces itself upon his notice, and the possible truth of it thrills him.

> The very God! think Abid, dost thou think?
> So, the All-Great, were the All-Loving, too;
> So, through the thunder, comes a voice,
> Saying: "Oh, heart I made, a heart beats here!
> Face, my hands fashioned, see it in myself!
> Thou hast no power, nor mayest conceive of mine,
> But love I gave thee, with myself to love,
> And thou must love me, who have died for thee!"
> The madman saith he said so: it is strange.

These transcendent estimates of Jesus about himself were not easy to accept. And yet they are unescapeable if his own claims are to be treated with respect. We are at liberty to make sure that the words ascribed to him are really his, but when we are thus sure, we are not at liberty to edit his words, his remarks about himself, nor any others, in order that they may meet our views of what is reasonable. Now, the Jews to whom Paul writes, for he is carrying on his debate with unbelieving Israel, had objected to Christ's characterization of himself. They were scandalized by his claims. Those claims in their eyes were sacrilegious, blasphemous. Precisely, but these words which were like the vagaries of an enthusiast, the mists of a dreamer, the incoherencies of a mind upset by the Messianic fallacy, have been established as true by the events which have occurred since they were spoken. They are inseparable belongings of the historic Jesus, and must be accepted as true or denied as false. No temporizing policy in regard to his self-measurements will do. His words are not to be diluted. They are to be accepted or denied.

We have a good many modern attempts to give t world a revised Gospel. The records are expurgate the real Christ is rescued from the puerile absurditi with which he has been loaded by biographers who lov him not wisely but too well. The supernatural in wo and work has been pared away and the sublimat essence—a kind of ethical Christ—has been handed o to us as a worthy substitute for the King to whom h been given the homage of the ages. Alas! They ha taken away our Lord in the process and we know n where to find him. Nor have they left anything wor keeping. Confess Jesus as Lord, which means first, t supremacy of his person.

His Authoritative Teaching

And it means the authority of his teaching. He Lord of truth. To confess him as Lord is to hang l portrait of God on the walls of the heart and let it be part of the heart's permanent furnishing. Dr. Jowe the famous master of Balliol, once said, "It makes little d ference what I think about God, but much what he thin about me." If that means that character is more impo tant than creed, it is true. But it does matter what think about God. Has he any existence, has he existence independent of the universe; has he mor character; has he moral ends in view in the work he h done? One of Tissot's series of paintings of the life Jesus, a work for which he prepared by ten years residence and loving study in the Holy Land, is t picture of Christ teaching his disciples what we kn as "The Lord's Prayer." The Master is in the centr and the disciples about him on their knees, repeati after him, "Our Father." It is the only proper at tude for his followers. He is our final authority as the truth concerning God. There are many thin which "sadden nature and break our rest," cruelti which seem hopelessly out of harmony with the music "Our Father." Fiery mountains burn and suffoca cities, earthquakes shake them into ruins, tidal wav drown them. The couriers of woe run to us with the clamor from fires and floods and thundering avalanche Yes, but it is not merely true that we with our pitifu horrified hearts are parts of the order of nature, bu what is more significant and conclusive, Jesus is in t natural order, having entered it by his own choic And he with a heart tenderer and more responsive the woes of men than has any of his brothers, and wi the knowledge of God, which belongs to eternal rel tionship, says, "Our Father." It is a final word ar full, carrying with it our redemption, our dignity, o destiny.

Lord of Life

And Jesus is Lord of life as well as Lord of truth This confession of his Lordship has practical meaning His will and life are to make our acknowledged rule conduct. We occasionally hear charges that the ethi of the church are poorer than the ethics of the worl If so, the church has fallen far below the ethics Jesus, which indeed she has never reached in her exper ence, has forgotten him as Lord of her moral life. Th late Dr. Bruce of Scotland, once said, "I am dispose to think that a great and increasing portion of the mor worth of society lies outside the Christian Church, sepa rated from it not by godlessness, but rather by excep tionally intense moral earnestness. Many, in fact, hav left the church in order possibly to be Christians. If that is true, it is the most terrible arraignment the church which can be made. But at the same time if true, it convicts this morally earnest unchurche world of cowardice, dishonesty, the secret, timid, us less discipleship of Nicodemus. For this moral earnes ness is from Jesus; the finest moral ideas cherishe among us are from him.

Take the demand for social service which ring through our modern life, is it not his inspiration. W all feel that love is the fulfilling of the law. Christia or not Christian, that is an enthroned principle. W still scramble for personal treasure and personal adva tage and do it sometimes with a selfishness which savage, but we worship love. Whenever we hear of deed of simple, self-forgetting, heroic goodness, or of life of uncomplaining devotion, however obscure, ou hearts thrill and our eyes fill. We cheerfully surrend

love and do homage to it. Not love in the cheap eanings often given to it, but love as good-will and lf-sacrifice. But this pre-eminence of love is Christ's ing; it can be traced back to his cross; indeed, we lieve it is his present inspiration which keeps our pro- amation of the glory of love clear and constant. And our ideals are his gifts, why not confess his moral rdship? There are unquestionably multitudes of men d women who have Christian ideals of life, and try th some success to make their lives conform to them, o, if they ever think of the origin of their ideals, gard them as their inheritance, or the habits of the e, or their own manufacture, and never dream that ey are the gifts of Christ. If they would wake up d be honest, they would confess Jesus as their moral rd.

And this means an every-day confession. It means bbath ethics, but it means business ethics. All legal straints of trade, all departmental investigations of de combinations and methods are for the purpose of curing justice. Those who confess Jesus as Lord will ed no such helps to keep them true in their dealings. ve secures justice. If we confess him as our business ler, men will get their rights from us with some of the ving kindness of God added. What would Jesus do a vital question. Whether answered as Dr. Sheldon d it or not, the query is vital. He is Lord.

Why is confession necessary? Why not venerate sus secretly, and admit his Lordship in the privacy of e heart? In the first place, there is a social value confession. All truth is in need of expression. here can indeed be thought, feeling, passion, conviction ithout speech, but how poor our thought would be -day, how its present richness and variety would drop way if the thought of the years that are gone had ver broken into speech! Learning to read we count e basis of education, perhaps also the climax of it, for that power we became possessed of the wisdom of e thought-leaders of other ages. There is a general mand that truth be brought out of secrecy—that it be oken, and so made the property of all men. The hical code of the medical profession, which makes it own on all secret remedies, appeals to our sense of nor. Secrets which affect a man's life and health ght not to be hidden; profit built upon helpless, leading human pain is to be repudiated. That is a ne ideal, and the physicians are honored for holding it nd governing their medical practice by it. It is an hical height to which the race as a whole has not yet imbed, but at least we can recognize its beauty and its ssential justice.

And we are applying the principle elsewhere. The holar is not to burrow like a human mole in dark laces of learning, and communicate nothing to his fellows. He is really acting as the representative of those who are less keen of vision. His discoveries are common property. He must apply himself to the problems of state and help to solve them; to social conditions, and help to improve them. If he gives himself to the investigations of physical science, the industrial world demands the secrets of his laboratory. The same law of social service is applied to wealth. The common welfare must not be endangered by colossal accumulations of money. All the schemes wise and unwise which are suggested to regulate this modern danger are parts of the general demand that wealth shall not work social damage, and that it shall be made socially useful. And increasingly rich men are recognizing the justice of this belief, are feeling the obligations put upon them, and are applying large sums to the general good.

This, then, is the law which is suggested by this demand for confession. Truth is a social treasure and must not be hidden. The truth of the Lordship of Jesus meets the world's need, brings it peace and power and glory. When a soul is certain about his Lordship, its conviction becomes the property of other souls by confession. Some other soul which does not know perfect peace because it does not know his mastery, may be led to seek his rule when our certainty breaks into speech.

And then confession means moral fibre for the confessor. Inward intention is always helped by outward confession. In our social and business intercourse, speech is not only our chief source of entertainment, but our tool with which we do our work. A promise is sacred to those who are in love with truth, and legally binding even to those who are not. If a man has a correct estimate of the importance of speech and hates a lie, his word is as good as his bond. And lest a man be tempted to regard his word lightly we have legal forms. Speech is written, put in definite terms and signed, and by that speech a man is tethered. Now what a legal agreement is to a man in his business transactions, a public confession of Jesus as Lord may be in his spiritual life. It revitalizes the soul in its weary moments to recall its sworn allegiance.

Over in London in the Torrey meeting in Albert Hall, a colonel in the British Army, sitting on the platform facing ten thousand people, heard Dr. Torrey ask those who wished to confess Christ to rise. He had no special feeling up to that point, but he said to himself, "Now is the opportunity—ten thousand people—I can stand up, and very likely some of my friends will see me. I won't go back. I was the first to stand, and I believe I have been a different man since." When a decision is reached, and then registered openly in the eyes of men, it is the end of debate and uncertainty, and timidity and doubt, and the confessed Lord floods the confessing soul with peace and power.

And confession means courage. Christianity has always made heroes, and there are chances for heroism in common life as well as in emergencies. When we think ourselves back to the days of the Christian martyrs, how easily our admiration goes out to those who suffered for Christ! When Gibbon wrote in his great history his chapter concerning the sufferings of the early Christian martyrs, he spoke of them sneeringly. But Lecky, in his *European Morals*, scores Gibbon for his lack of generosity and lack of candor. "We read of Christians bound in chains of red hot iron; of others who were torn to the bone by shells or hooks of iron; of tortures prolonged and varied through entire days. Not only men, but weak girls endured these things without flinching, when one word would have freed them from their sufferings." How easily our admiration goes out to such heroism. How we pity Gibbon, who hadn't warmth enough in his heart, nor honesty enough in his standards, to generously pay tribute to the heroes of the faith which he repudiated.

If the old tests should return, I doubt not the old moral earnestness would return. We would feel in such an emergency that the dear old religion, the faith of our fathers, in which we have been reared, by which we have been inspired, and comforted, and blessed in countless ways, must be either confessed or denied. As a matter of fact, our religion is on trial for its life every day in home, and office, and exchange. The tests of to-day differ from the tests of the days of Nero and Diocletian; but they are very real, and very subtle. Perhaps financial loss is involved by a man's confession of Christ, perhaps a change of his whole course of life, or a loss of social favor, or a loss of pleasure. O, there are still chances for heroism. Steady, sturdy confession in the presence of those who are indifferent or hostile to the Christ we love is just as thrilling a thing as ever it was. The need of to-day is not for physical heroism on his behalf, but for spiritual heroism. And there was never a day when spiritual heroism required more nerve than to-day. It is so easy to conform to common standards of life, and be content with a perfunctory, commonplace religion. It is so difficult to confess Christ as our Lord, freely, frequently, generally.

Confess and thou shalt be saved. And the salvation promised is no meagre thing, and the gift of it is not delayed until we get through with the death struggle. "Saved" is a large word. The saved life is a large life. It has room, and breeze, and tonic, and freedom, and zest in it. The life which is full of Christ-confession is not spiritually commonplace; it is spiritually splendid. If we could have a church which was universally, gladly, cheerily, spontaneously, daily confessing her Lord, we would have a transformed church, of incandescent brightness of life and energy and compelling power.

JOHN PAUL JONES' BODY TO BE BROUGHT TO AMERICA

AFTER lying for over a century in an unmarked grave, in an obscure quarter of Paris, the body of John Paul Jones, the first of America's illustrious naval heroes, has been discovered, nd is to be brought back to the country he loved and erved so well.

He died in 1792, and his body was prepared for shipnent to America, but it was not sent for, and was inally interred in the little Protestant cemetery. As he years passed, houses and shops encroached on the urying ground, until the place became but a tradition known to few. There was a legend that the sailor was uried under a grain shop, now number 14 Rue Grange ux Belles. For a number of years the various historial societies, and, in fact, all people interested in America's early struggle for liberty, have felt the shame f leaving the body of the man who did more than any ther to make the power of the colonies respected on he high seas, to lie in an unknown grave in an alien and. The last Congress was asked by President Roosevelt to appropriate money for a search beneath the uildings on the old cemetery, in order that the remains ould be found and brought to this country. Ambassador Porter undertook the work with enthusiasm. He is imself descended from distinguished Revolutionary ancestry, and has been President-General of the Society f the Sons of The American Revolution. He wished o find the body before resigning as Ambassador, and e desired it to be the crowning act of his brilliant areer abroad.

The French accorded every courtesy to the searchers. Col. Samuel Blackden, who arranged for the burial in 1792, had stated that the remains were in a lead coffin, nd also left an account describing the burial place. At last three leaden cases were found. Two had name plates, the third was unmarked. It was opened, and there, as it had been described, was the body of the great sailor, little changed after the long lapse of years since he had trod the quarter-deck. In order to leave no doubt, the body was examined by Drs. Papillot and Captain, the two foremost anthropologists of France. They were provided with a written description, and a bust of the Admiral was also used for comparison. The measurements of the body were found to be the same as described, and the color of the hair and contour of the face corresponded with the account. A post mortem was held, and the marks of the disease of which he died were plainly visible. The body was replaced in the leaden coffin. This was placed in another of lead with a glass above the face. Both were then set in a handsome one of oak, and draped with the Stars and Stripes

JOHN PAUL JONES
Commander of the *Bon Homme Richard*

Paul Jones was the son of John Paul, and was born in Scotland in 1747. He became a sailor at the age of twelve, and his first voyage was to Virginia. In compliment to some friends there, he added the name of Jones to his own. It should be remembered that it was he, as commander of the *Alfred*, who first hoisted the flag of the colonies—a pine tree with a coiled rattlesnake, bearing the motto, "Don't tread on me."

After several successful engagements he went to France, and sailed thence in the *Bon Homme Richard*, named for his friend Franklin, for the English coast. Here he conducted a war of reprisal, the direct provocation being the wanton destruction by the British of the towns of Falmouth, Mass., Fairfield, Conn., and other places on the coast of New England. His greatest naval fight was the one off Flamborough Head, where he captured the *Serapis* and the *Countess of Scarborough*, both powerful vessels and heavily armed.

The Captain of the *Serapis* was knighted later. Jones said jokingly, when he heard of it: "He deserves it; and should I have the good fortune to fall in with him again, I will make a lord of him."

Many cities are demanding the honor of providing a resting-place for his remains, but the matter has not been definitely settled. France will pay distinguished military honors, and General Porter will return to Paris for the occasion, and see the body safely on board an American warship, that will bring it to this country.

ONE WOMAN'S WORK FOR THE MASTER

GATHERING IN THE STREET GAMINS

A LUNCH-HOUR SPIRITUAL TALK WITH 1,000 WORKING GIRLS

AMONG the many phases of Christian work in New York, few are more interesting than a very unique work that is now being carried on in factories at the noon-day hour, while the girls who earn their living by their hands are eating their lunch. This is one of the peculiar opportunities for reaching a class of workers who, perhaps, are never seen inside church walls. It will interest many of our readers to know something of the devoted young woman who conducts this work among a thousand girls in Kayser's glove factory.

MRS. BESSERER

Mrs. Carrie S. Besserer was an Ohio girl, who moved to Charleston, W. Va., where her earliest Christian experience began. There she visited and spoke among the homeless and friendless. Born and reared in a consecrated Presbyterian home, she was taught the Word and the love of God from her earliest remembrance. Converted at eleven years of age, when she reached the years of womanhood and wifehood she began to look about for some special field of Christian effort.

She started in Charleston a Boy's Club, for the street gamins and the homeless children, and through her efforts two Mission Churches were established, which now have a settled pastorate over them, and are under the charge of the Kanawha Presbyterian Church. Her success there attracted attention, and she was called to Baltimore. In Highlandtown, a suburb of that city, she organized the Bethany, a successful work for young women. It is under the care of the Brown Memorial Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. John Timothy Stone, pastor. In addition to her labors in Highlandtown among the working class, and an extensive factory work at noon in that city, she was enabled to organize a volunteer auxiliary band among the old families of Baltimore, who are now carrying on that work.

Mrs. Besserer went to Winona Lake, and while there organized a training class of young ladies, chiefly college-bred women, and a children's class. She held large meetings every week, under the direction of the Winona Assembly. A "Personal Workers' " class was organized, touching almost every State in the Union, and entailing a very large "correspondence list."

At Winona, Mrs. Besserer met Dr. Wilbert W. White of the Bible Teachers' Training School, New York City, and last September she became connected with that organization. Out of this connection has sprung "The Bethany," for young ladies, which is located at 515 Lexington Avenue, New York. Classes meet every night. The pupils of the Bible Teachers' Training School, under Mrs. Besserer's direction, have proved valuable assistants. An associate worker, Miss Alice M. Gamlin, and her mother, live at the Bethany.

Monday night is devoted to the sewing and embroidery class, composed of girls who are stenographers, ladies' maids, cutters in children's garment factories and similar occupations. Toward the close of the evening, a devotional meeting is held. Each girl has her "prayer list" of those she is praying and working for.

On Tuesday night, all girls of every class assemble, and have a social evening. A Bible class is a feature of this evening. For Wednesday evenings, Mrs. Besserer has devised a work which is both unique and touching. She and her assistant sought to get acquainted with the leading spirits in the wicked dance-halls i uptown New York. By careful and prayerful effort they got the very leader of all to come to the Mission and she brought others. They were received wit loving tenderness and hospitality; there was music, an a nice lunch was served. Each woman was supplie with material and allowed to make a shirt-waist for her self, and thus a pleasant evening was spent. Three o of these young women have confessed Christ.

On Thursday evenings, a group of twenty girls fro the tenements assembles, and no one else is allowed o that evening. They are the most untamed set of gam ins ever gathered together. Not one of them woul give a true name or address. They ransacked the halls and ran up and down the elevators; and the bath-room had to be locked, for they carried off everything i sight. Now, they are taming down beautifully. A the last meeting they came with faces washed and hai combed, and showing some kind of decency.

On Saturday night, another class of employed girls— clerks who can come no other time—have their night A lunch is served, and it is an evening for enjoyment

Mrs. Besserer has also formed on the first floor of th Bible School, a Children's Gospel Service. On Wed nesday afternoon, a crowd of boys who nearly tear th doors down, assemble, nearly a full hour before th meeting. They climb around the building, pull off eac other's caps, and create confusion before the meeting Mrs. Besserer seems to have no trouble in controllin these boys. She appeals to them to become soldiers o Jesus, and tells them what soldiers must do. "Onward Christian Soldiers," is always their opening hymn. O Thursday afternoon, a meeting for girls from six t fourteen, is held. These children are picked up on th streets and they are taught to become sunbeams for Je sus Christ. They are taught to go back to the tenement house homes, and give a smile instead of a frown, a kin word instead of a cross word, and to ask Jesus to kee their lips and their hearts, and to rule in their lives

PROMINENT MEN of the HOUR

ROBERT C. OGDEN

BROWN AYRES

HERMON C. BUMPUS

JOHN WANAMAKER

THEODORE P. SHONTS

HERMON C. BUMPUS is the first Director of the American Museum of Natural History in New York City. Although a comparatively young man, he has been engaged in scientific investigation for over twenty years, starting in his college days. He is the author of numerous monographs and magazine articles on biological subjects. His book, *Invertebrate Zoology*, is regarded as a standard work on the subject. Before taking up his work in New York, he was a professor at Brown University, Assistant Director of the Marine Biological Laboratory, and Director of the Biological Laboratory of the United States Fish Commission at Wood's Holl.

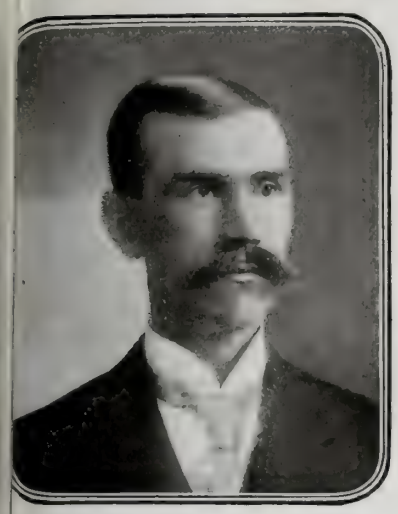
ROBERT C. OGDEN, in addition to being a man of business, is the great friend of education in the South. He has recently taken a large party of prominent people on a tour of inspection of the various educational institutions in which he is interested. On their return the train was derailed, and several of the party injured. He is a trustee of Hampton Institute, and Tuskegee. He is the author of several booklets, one on *Pew Rents and the New Testament* causing considerable discussion in the religious world. The American negro has no firmer friend than he.

MR. JOHN WANAMAKER, the famous merchant, has given $100,000 for Y.M.C.A. buildings at Peking, Seoul and Kyoto. The announcement was made at the dinner of the Y. M. C. A. Congress in Paris. Mr. Wanamaker has taken an active interest in the work for young men for a number of years, and he has already erected buildings for Associations at Calcutta and Madras. He founded the Bethany Presbyterian Sunday School in Philadelphia in 1858, and is still its superintendent. It is the largest in the United States. During the Civil War he was one of the organizers of the Christian Commission. Mr. Wanamaker, in his business life, is a good example of American progressiveness.

PROFESSOR BROWN AYRES, for twenty-five years head of the Department of Physics at Tulane University, La., has been elected President of the University of Tennessee. He is one of America's most famous scientists, with an international reputation. He wa born in Memphis, Tenn., in 1856; studied at Washington and Le University, later graduating from the Stevens Institute of Tech nology. He received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in 188 He is a member of a number of learned societies, and was on th Electrical Jury of Awards at the World's Fair in 1893; the Atlant Exposition, 1895, and the Nashville Exposition, 1897. The Universit of Tennessee—already one of the foremost colleges of the South cannot fail to advance rapidly under the leadership of Dr. Ayre

THEODORE P. SHONTS is the Chairman of the Panama Canal Com mission. Until a short time ago he was unknown to the America public, but his selection by the President to take charge of th canal makes him to-day one of the foremost figures in curren history. He started as a railway contractor in Iowa, becam superintendent of the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa Railway, and late its president. He is fifty years old, and the typical American ma of business. His chief interest, outside of railroading, is in music

MORMONS SUSTAIN POLYGAMY



SENATOR REED SMOOT

THE MORMON TEMPLE

PRESIDENT JOSEPH F. SMITH

WHILE the Mormon Church and its officials, from the highest to the lowest, have been publicly declaring that, ever since the Manifesto of 1890, polygamy has ceased to be a ctrine of the Church, there are thousands in Utah and other Mormon States who believed that the profesn of abandonment was the merest pretence. At the vestigation before the Senate Committee on Privileges d Elections in Washington, it was shown that many lormons, including even some of the highest officials, ll had plural wives, and that children had been born them of these polygamous relations in recent years.

Now comes an even more startling revelation—thing less than a vote by the great Mormon Conferce recently held in Salt Lake City, sustaining two ostles who had been accused of having married plural ves within the last few years. That vote must be gically accepted as the repudiation of monogamy and e endorsement of polygamy anew by the highest ormon ecclesiastical authorities.

From a very high authority in Utah and Washington, HE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received the communication inted below, which now gives, for the first time, the ory of this Conference and its strange proceedings:

In the years antecedent to 1890 it had become known, d by that date was an incontestibly established fact, at the Mormon Church was a polygamistic organization. claimed to practice polygamy under "divine sanction," d even by divine command, as bestowed through the ophets of its Church. Some of its authorities conrued the law as permissive, but the majority of the nportant theologians of the Mormon Church regarded as mandatory. A man *must* have more than one wife this world to attain to the highest glories of the world come!

This particular "heavenly law," transmuted through oseph Smith or Brigham Young, as the case may be, nto an earthly obligation, occasioned friction and conicts of almost every imaginable character with other hurches, with the government, and occasionally within he Mormon Church itself. But in 1890, the aged Wilford Woodruff—the most gentle pontiff the Mormon Church ever had—made an address to the people of the United States, which may be called an apology, coupled with a promise or a manifesto with binding provisions upon the followers or, according to Mormon acceptance, a commandment from God with all which that implies. The effect of it, under any name, as accepted by the people of the United States, and as expounded to them frequently by the Mormon authorities, was to inhibit forever plural marriages within the Mormon Church.

In a sense, then, in the year 1890, the Mormon Church, theretofore incontestibly polygamistic, became monogamistic in character. During fourteen years, a disputation existed on this subject. At first, it was a slight murmur of contention on the part of ministers of the Gospel, or doubting Gentiles in Utah, as to the good faith of the Mormon leaders in their declaration on this subject. After a time, that cry swelled to louder volume, and the assertion was made by Christian workers, and sometimes by men of business in Utah, that plural marriage had been secretly resumed. The controversy kept growing with each day until, in April, 1904, it was the chief, paramount issue in the consideration of the case of Reed Smoot, the Mormon apostle elected to the United States Senate, and under examination by the Committee on Privileges and Elections of that body, as to his right to hold his seat. So far as this vital matter could influence the Committee, it was conceded generally by all parties, that the proof of a new case of plural marriage, under prophetic or apostolic sanction of the church, would prove fatal to Mr. Smoot's ambitions.

So many chosen witnesses of the Mormon Church had evaded pointed inquiry on this subject; so many of them had half assented and half denied; so many of them had pleaded guilty by fleeing from the process of government, that the question had become acute, and was now finally dependent upon the testimony of Reed Smoot himself.

He, apostle and contested Senator, upon being called to the witness chair in February, 1905, protested in effect as follows: That, having no sympathy with polygamy, he had been shocked to learn from the testimony that two of his fellow apostles were charged with having taken young wives within a few years, and with living in flagrant disobedience to the law and to the pretensions of the Church; that, being thus shocked, he had, at the October Conference in 1904—which was held in Salt Lake City, and represented the whole Church—appealed to President Joseph F. Smith, to have these two apostles dropped from the apostolic quorum; that President Smith has stated as an objection to this mode of procedure, that the men had not had a hearing; but that upon this formal charge, he would cause an investigation, and would act according to the results.

The presidency and the apostles of the Mormon Church are its governing power. As they are, so is the Church. It therefore became at this point, immediately vital to know what would be the result of the investigation, and how the Church would act with regard to the two apostles thus charged with an offense fatal to Reed Smoot's pretensions, if they were retained in the quorum after having been proved to be guilty.

It was assumed by all concerned in observing this matter, both in Washington and in Utah, that between the October Conference of the Mormon Church in 1904, and the April Conference in 1905, the investigation would be carried forward, a result reached, and that the Conference of April, 1905, would determine the question.

Bear in mind, that, from having been declared a monogamistic church in 1890, the Mormon Church was now challenged from within, and under repeated challenge from without, by accusation multiplied thousands of times, had been put to its own test as to whether it would remain monogamistic. And the vote on two apostles newly entered into polygamy, would determine whether the Church had recurred to polygamy as a practice, or had not.

When that conference met in April, Reed Smoot, the challenger, was not present, he having gone to San Francisco the preceding day on some trivial matter of business. At the great Conference no mention was made of the challenge, and the investigation was not alluded to. President Joseph F. Smith presided, and declared that it was moved and seconded that the two accused apostles should be sustained as apostles and as "prophets, seers, and revelators" to the Church, and this motion was carried by the congregation of approximately 11,000 people, only two persons voting "No."

The Church has, therefore, in the most unequivocal way, of itself reverted to its polygamistic character. Proof of this had been given many times to the satisfaction of its opponents. The challenge had been a standing one on the part of Christian churches in Utah for nearly ten years, that the Mormon Church had returned to its former practice of polygamy. Now, Reed Smoot, apostolic challenger, demonstrates the fact of a return to its former principle of polygamy by his own Church, and for the first time, recognition has been given to this issue by the Church itself. Having recognized the issue, and having voted affirmatively thereupon, the Church is forevermore debarred from contending that it is not polygamistic.

THE FLOOD-TIDE OF IMMIGRATION

IN May, the tide of immigration to America begins to rise, especially from Italy and other Mediterranean countries. For twenty-four hours before the steerage passengers can catch a glimpse of the faint blue line floating on the horizon, that means the land of promise, they have been in a state of excitement. As they approach their goal they watch eagerly as each new picture presents itself. They pass through the Narrows, and way before them, rising from the waters of the harbor, appears a gigantic figure, crowned, and holding far aloft a torch. Its face has the majesty of a great teacher. The figure of Liberty welcomes the immigrant who comes from a land, perhaps, where she is little known, or, sad to tell, where in the clouded mind of the ignorant or vicious, she means not opportunity, but license.

There is no more picturesque sight to be seen about New York, than a party of immigrants coming out of their quarters in the steerage of one of our great ocean steamers. They are loaded down with bags, parcels, and satchels, that resemble small leather trunks. Bright-hued handkerchiefs serve but two purposes, as a head-covering and as a traveling-bag. Staggering under their burdens, and with much the appearance of a party of camp followers after the sack of a city, they pile down the gang-plank and stamp their feet half gleefully, half in fear, on the platform of the landing-stage. In six months, if one could see them again, their variegated costume will have given way to store clothes, and many of the comers will be working for wages at least double the amount they earned in their former homes.

There is considerable red tape for the immigrants to go through before they can pass beyond the gates of the immigration office, and be really a part of the New World. Anarchists, paupers, and those with proved criminal records, are deported. Doubtful cases are detained. The majority of these are later released, by giving satisfactory evidence that they can support themselves or, by the promise of friends already here, that the new-comers will not become a public charge.

Those barred out are sent back to their own countries by the next outgoing steamer, if possible. Prospective immigrants are now becoming acquainted with our regulations, and are making more careful preparations for their journey. The steamship companies, also, are more careful in taking steerage passengers, in order to avoid the expense involved in retransportation. It would be a great benefit to the American workman, and the country at large, if the regulations were even more severe than at present. Not that the country would keep out any deserving man or woman, but that this country should have the best, and not take elements into its political make-up that it cannot digest, or, at least, show a fair prospect of assimilating. The following facts in regard to the last and greatest march of the nations toward the setting sun is given below:

IMMIGRANTS PASSING THROUGH ELLIS ISLAND, NEW YORK

1904	[illegible]
1905, January	[illegible]
1905, February	[illegible] 17
1905, March	[illegible]
1905, April	[illegible]

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Which Church?

AMONG the letters that reach this office daily, asking for advice, is one that states a difficulty which has probably perplexed many newly converted persons. Our correspondent writes:

I am thirty-eight years old, and have recently become converted, and am anxious to join a church. I have not attended church for many years, and am as ignorant of the Bible as a child. Should I join the church most convenient to my home, or the church where preaching is most gratifying to me, or where I have most affinity for congregation? Should I disregard creeds, or should I consider the differences in creeds, and how can I intelligently pass on these differences, being but an infant in religion, and knowing so little about the Bible. If there was but one church, it would be so easy. If one has been brought up in a church, or has been in touch with church, or has parents or relatives who are members, it seems quite simple. But to be born again, and as a stranger in a larger city, the subject is perplexing. I would be gratified for any advice you can offer, and thank you for a reply in the columns of your paper, which I read regularly with great interest.

We can well understand the difficulty. There is in our land and at this day such a wealth of churches, each of which places emphasis on some special aspect of the truth, that the new convert is bewildered and knows not which would be the best church home.

The difficulty, however, is not so serious as appears at first sight. The evangelical Churches are practically in accord on the main doctrines of Christianity. The difference, for example, between the Congregational and the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches, is only as to church government. The Baptist Church agrees with the others on all subjects, except the mode and period of administering the ordinance of baptism. The essential doctrines of these and other churches vary so little, that the new convert would receive in any of them teaching practically identical. In any of them he would be heartily welcomed, and would find congenial association and opportunities for Christian service.

In making a selection, he would probably be influenced by the circumstances of his conversion. He would naturally be drawn to the church in which he first saw the light. But that consideration need not be the determining factor. God has endowed his servants with special gifts. "He gave some evangelists, and some pastors and teachers." It may be that the preaching that won the new convert to Christ, is not the kind of preaching that is adapted to promote growth in grace. That work after all, is what the new convert needs. There are some pastors who are successful in "perfecting the saints and edifying the body of Christ." The chief object after conversion, is more knowledge, more development, until, as the Apostle says, "we come in the unity of faith into a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ." Our correspondent and all who are similarly situated, should therefore seek helpful preaching. The mere propinquity of the church to the home, should not weigh, nor need the minute differences of creed have undue influence. His desire is to grow in grace and to work for Christ. The church that promotes these objects best is the church he should join.

The American Way

LEAVING Secretary of War Taft "sitting on the lid" of affairs in Washington, President Roosevelt has taken a well-earned vacation in the South and West, and will doubtless need all the strength he can get before the Senate meets in the fall. His trip to San Antonio, where he attended the reunion of the Rough Riders, was marked by great enthusiasm, and plainly showed that his popularity is still on the increase in the "New South."

The President's journey proves that American simplicity is still a living force with Americans, who have not yet got over the characteristic trait of estimating people at their real value. He took his recreation as a citizen of the Republic, and was as delighted as a schoolboy to get out into the bracing air and free life of Colorado. He killed a few grizzlies, captured a live wolf, and killed a large rattlesnake, with a sixteen inch riding quirt. If any of these exploits could have been credited to any ruler of a foreign country, the European papers would have had an entire front page with a vivid account, and the weeklies would have appeared with several illustrations depicting different stages of the exciting events. The President has not traveled in an official uniform, nor has his every movement been heralded with a blast of trumpets, the clatter of arms, and the tramp of guards. In the place of all this we catch a glimpse of a man in a brown hunting suit, riding several miles to church, taking part in the service with evident enjoyment, joining in the singing (something, by the way, that could be copied to advantage by plain citizens of the great Republic, who leave that part of Christian worship to a paid choir), and, at the close, giving a simple, direct talk to the congregation. It is from such incidents as these that it is made clear that the American spirit is not devitalized, or in any immediate danger of becoming so.

The President, in his love of the open air, the woods, and the plains, turns back the thoughts of the American people to the early days of the nation, when the pioneers struggled with the wilderness, and laid, by their courage and simple lives, the foundation-stones of the Republic. We confess that we like the President's way of spending a vacation far better than the artificial glitter of a summer outing of the proudest monarch of the Old World. With the head of a nation of seventy-five millions setting such a good example, the rising generation is not likely to abandon the courageous, straightforward way of doing things that has made this country what it is to-day.

Mormonism Self-Condemned

IN another part of this issue, we publish a remarkable contribution from the pen of an authority who stands very high in Washington and Utah. He states the Mormon problem in a manner that should carry conviction to all who are watching the great battle now in progress between the Mormon hierarchy and the defenders of American morals and American homes. This authoritative writer, who is familiar with every phase of the question, and has been a close observer of events, points out facts that cannot fail to have due weight with the United States Senate, when that body resumes the Smoot investigation.

His communication, briefly stated, is to the effect that the Mormon Presidency and Apostolate, which, in 1890, declared the Church monogamistic and publicly repudiated polygamy, has now as publicly reverted to polygamy. At the great Mormon Conference held in Salt Lake City in April of this year, the President, the Apostles and 11,000 Mormons, including practically every living dignitary of the hierarchy, officially sustained, approved and endorsed the acts of two apostles, who were accused of having recently taken unto themselves new wives, and were living with them in defiance of the law and the declarations of the church. It was everywhere recognized that this charge, if the allegations against the apostles were true, would shatter the false pretence of the Mormon Church that it had abandoned plural wifehood, either in doctrine or practice. Each and every apostle of the church would stand equally responsible for this repudiation of monogamy. Now, the action of the Conference will be held by all the Mormon States as tantamount to a declaration that the bogus ecclesiastical ban against polygamy has been removed, and that the church stands forth once more as "Defender of the Faith," and the upholder of the vilest doctrine ever uttered on American soil!

How will the dignified United States Senators interpret this Conference vote, when they again take up the Smoot case? If the Mormon Church really investigated the charge against its two apostles, then the production of the records of that investigation and its result should be demanded by the Senate Committee. There should also be before it the records of the April Mormon Conference, in order that the Senate may judge whether the "vindication" was deserved, or merely a whitewash and a condonation. Meanwhile, the country will ask the question whether a Senator, who is the apostle of a political hierarchy which practices and defends polygamy, should occupy a place in the highest council of the nation.

On Growing Old

WHY people in general so dislike and even resent the on-creeping of age is a puzzle. For Time, to do him justice, is very gentle in his approaches, and is not aggressive or violent, except when people fly in h face, defiantly attempting to look young when yout has fled, or when they daringly infringe the laws health. Then, indeed, Time takes vengeance on the u wary, and shows his power by an assault on their beaut or their strength.

No one grows old gracefully who is reluctant to a knowledge his or her years. The best way to kee young is to keep on working, to retain interest in lif and its affairs, and to live with young people.

As one grows old, one may easily grow lonely, f death makes havoc in the ranks of the living, and, on by one, the friends of early years vanish. One shoul be continually adding to one's list of friends. A grea freshness of spirit comes from wide-reaching sympathie and they who love many and are loved in return, do n grow old with the years.

Since fretting over old age will do no good, why n meet it with a friendly greeting, and give it a cordia salutation. It is Time's last token of dominion. W shall all be young in eternity.

Among the Workers

—AT CLINTON AVENUE REFORMED CHURCH, Newark N. J., Pastor Dr. Daniel H. Martin, welcomed into th membership eighty-three persons on Easter Sunday One entire family came in on confession of faith.

—THE AMERICAN ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE makes an ap peal to the temperance organizations to unite for a sobe celebration of July 4, "as a day for inculcating the tru spirit of patriotism," and not a day of noise and drunk enness.

—MR. MARCUS BERGMAN, a native of Silesia, has trans lated the Bible into Yiddish, the Jewish vernacular, a spoken by the Hebrews of Russia, Poland, Austria an Roumania. He is now making an effort to raise a fun to have the Yiddish Version published and distribute widely, free.

—THE ELEVENTH Lake Mohonk Conference on Inter national Arbitration, will be held on May 31 and the tw days following. Hon. George Gray of Delaware, one o the United States representatives on the Hague Tribunal will preside. Among the subjects to be discussed ar the significance of the North Sea Settlement, the pro posed International Conference and the effect of the Ar bitration Treaties.

—MISSIONARY LEON B. SALMANS writes from Guanaju ato, Mex., that the "Mission of the Good Samaritan" i making excellent progress. The Mission now has a hos pital, four doctors, a superintendent of nursing, twelv nurses in training, thirty-five beds, and a good sanitarium equipment generally. It has also two schools for the young, and a school for deaconesses. Funds are needed for building extension.

—SUPERINTENDENT JAMES B. ELY, of the Evangelistic Committee of Greater New York, estimates that $50,000 will be needed to carry on the Gospel tent campaign in the metropolis during the coming summer. He points out that New York City has over $216,000,000 in religious and charitable property, and believes that it should be willing to contribute liberally for the winning of souls. He considers New York a true field for Foreign Missions, as well as Home Missions, and adds: "If we cannot reach the foreigner here, what folly to think we can manage him ten thousand miles away."

—A GREAT open-air evangelical campaign is now being planned in New York. Among the many pastors who will actively share in the work are Rev. Dr. C. L. Goodell, Calvary M. E. Church; Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, Plymouth Church; Dr. Henry Mottet, Church of the Holy Communion; Dr. Coffin, pastor-elect of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church; Dr. J. G. Fagg, Marble Collegiate Church; Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, President of the Union Theological Seminary; Dr. R. S. MacArthur, Calvary Baptist Church; Dr. W. C. Bitting, Mount Morris Baptist Church; Dr. J. F. Carson, Central Presbyterian Church of Brooklyn; Dr. E. S. Tipple, Grace Methodist Episcopal Church; Dr. McAfee, Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, and others.

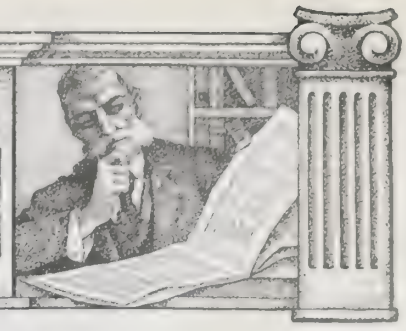
WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS

WHAT CHRIST SUFFERED FOR US

II Corinthians 8 : 9	Mark 15 : 29 to 33
II Corinthians 5 : 21	Luke 9 : 58
Isaiah 53 : 5	Luke 24 : 41 to 45
Mark 14 : 65	I. Peter 2 : 24
Mark 15 : 17 to 21	John 7 : 7

D. F. E.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER



Disturbances in Russia

GEN. MAXIMOVITCH
Governor of Warsaw

SAD news again comes from Russia, of social disturbances ruthlessly suppressed. The scene was in Poland, where loyalty to the Russian government has never been enthusiastic. On May-day, a procession of working men was proceeding in orderly manner through the streets of Warsaw. Suddenly a regiment of Uhlans appeared, followed by infantry. At a signal, the infantry fired on the unarmed crowd and the Uhlans charged with drawn swords. Fifty-two persons were instantly killed and over two hundred wounded. The only justification given by the authorities is that the men carried red banners, bearing revolutionary inscriptions. At Kalisz, also in Russian Poland, a similar outrage occurred. A large assemblage of Roman Catholics was on its way to the Cathedral, when they began chanting patriotic songs. Instantly the troops fired on the crowd, killing and wounding many. In both cases no mercy was shown for age or sex. Women and children and old men were among the fallen. The soldiers were relentless. After the dispersion of the crowd, bodies of armed men followed the people into the courtyards of their houses and spared them in cold blood. The people are intensely exasperated by the brutality of the soldiery and are vowing vengeance on the regiments responsible for the killing. That they are in earnest was shown on the following evening, when a bomb was thrown into a military patrol stationed near the Vienna railway station. Three Cossacks and a policeman were killed. The survivors immediately fired indiscriminately on the crowd, killing several innocent persons. At Lodz also there was trouble. There the soldiers followed the people into their churches and killed seven persons. Eye-witnesses declare that the outrages were entirely unprovoked. The fact that nearly all the dead and wounded were shot in the back, shows that they were already fleeing when the volleys were fired.

WARSAW, THE CAPITAL OF POLAND, SCENE OF THE RECENT MASSACRE

While the authorities are thus brutally dealing with the people, the Czar has issued a manifesto, granting religious toleration, which is received with widespread gratitude. Hitherto, secession from the Orthodox Church involved possible prosecution and inevitably the loss of civil rights. The sect known as Old Believers, one of the most aristocratic and wealthy organizations in Russia, felt this proscription severely. The Czar's order relieves them of all their disabilities. They have now the right to build schools and to issue their books without limit. Their gratitude to the Czar was pathetic. They prostrated themselves before the officers who brought the decree, and invoked God's blessing on the Czar. Other dissenters from the orthodox Church also benefit, but the Jews are expressly excluded from the concessions granted to the other sects. It is now nearly fifty years since so much religious liberty was permitted. When the churches were opened after having been so long locked up, everything was found in desolation. The liturgical books were covered with mold, the tapestry hung in tatters, and damp and dust had ruined the decorations. A subscription is being raised to restore the churches to their former beauty. That such oppression could exist at this late day, and that even now the people should be liable to such brutality as that of May-day, shows how miserable is the system of government in that unhappy country.

So I returned and considered all the oppressions that are done under the sun; and behold the tears of such as were oppressed and they had no comforter; and on the side of the oppressors there was power; but they had no comforter (Eccles. 4:1).

Death Ends a Strike

A strike at Trenton, N. J., has come to an end, according to current report, through a tragedy. The strike was being fought on both sides with grim determination and there seemed no prospect of an agreement being reached, when a member of one of the firms involved committed suicide. It was said that he had brooded on the trouble so persistently, and was so distressed by the antagonisms produced, that his mind became unhinged and he took his own life. He was sincerely respected both by his associates and the men, and the fact that he had succumbed to his own distress had a saddening effect on all concerned. It drew the opposing forces nearer together, and a meeting was held at which a compromise was effected and the men returned to their work. All are doubtless glad that peace has been secured, though everyone deplores the tragedy through which it came. We can but wish that the infinite tragedy through which the way was opened for peace between God and man might have had the same effect and all had availed themselves of it.

For he is our peace, who hath made both one, having broken down the middle wall of partition between us . . . so making peace (Eph. 2: 14, 15).

The Oldest Statue in the World

Dr. Edgar Banks, the eminent archæologist, who has just returned to his home in Massachusetts, after his excavations in Bismaya, has given an account of the remarkable statue he found there. The statue, he says, is of an ancient king named David, who belonged to the pre-Babylonian era. The date of this statue is at least six thousand years ago. Its period is fixed by the depth of the strata under which it was found, by the style of dress and art, and by the character of the inscription it bears, which is in hieroglyphic writing. Previous to this discovery, the most ancient statue known to scholars was that in the museum of the Louvre in Paris. That, however, is not so old by a thousand years, and, besides, is headless. This statue is perfect and in good condition. It is of marble, and appears to be the work of a first-class sculptor. It was not known, before the discovery of this statue, that art had reached such perfection at so early a period in the history of the world. Besides the statue, there were found terra cotta utensils in great variety, a number of marble lamps, a large collection of bronze implements, and some ancient coffins. The chamber was rich in inscriptions, which were copied, and are being deciphered. The very name of the king whose statue was the richest find, and his dynasty and all concerning him are unknown to history; yet he must have been an important man, and civilization in his day must have been highly developed. But like all worldly things, it has perished.

They shall perish; but thou remainest. . . . thou art the same and thy years shall not fail (Heb. 1: 11, 12).

Voluntary Slavery

That is a strange story that is being told of an American artist who has lately returned from Morocco. During his sojourn in that land, he one day saw a gang of prisoners brought in by the Sultan's soldiers, who had been suppressing one of the periodical outbreaks in a distant village. Among the prisoners was a young man whose magnificent form attracted the artist's attention. He was a fine, well proportioned man, not more than twenty-four years old. "It is a shame to kill so handsome a young fellow," he said to a Moorish officer standing near; "I wish I could have him for a few days as a model." The officer said he thought it could be arranged. An appeal was made to the Sultan, who promptly acceded to the artist's desire. The prisoner was sent to him, to serve as a model, while the other captives were led away to execution. Day after day the painting went on and the artist liked the prisoner more and more. "I would like to take that man to New York," he said to his friend the Moorish officer; "the artists there would be delighted to have him as a model." Again an appeal was made to the Sultan, with the result that the prisoner was given to the artist as a slave. When the young fellow heard that his life was saved, he prostrated himself at the artist's feet and vowed that he would serve him to the end of his life. The artist told him he wanted no such sacrifice. "You are free now," he said, "and may go where you please." But the Moor refused to leave. He declared that he was the artist's slave, and waited on him hand and foot. When he was about to return to New York, he told the man to return to his friends, but he was so distressed and so eager to accompany him, that the artist yielded and brought him to New York. Here his devotion was redoubled. Other artists employed him, but he never relaxed his exertions to serve his patron. Having to leave the city for a few days, the artist left the Moor in charge of a friend. When he returned, his friend told him that the man had pined for him and had refused to touch food during his absence. Such is the devotion of a man to one who saved his life. Well would it be if those whose souls Christ has saved, held themselves so bound to him and his service.

That ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service (Rom. 12: 1).

BRIEF NOTES

A minister of the Christian Church, familiarly known as "Uncle Tice" Spear, of Kentucky, hopes to preach his farewell sermon on September 17, on which day he will be one hundred years old. He has been preaching since his early manhood and is still vigorous.

Dr. L. W. Munhall received the unanimous thanks of the Ocean Grove Association for his services last year in conducting the Sunday Afternoon Bible Class last summer, and at the same time was invited to perform the same service this year. He has also been appointed a lecturer in the Summer School of Theology at Ocean Grove, N. J.

RICE CULTURE IN AMERICA

BY GEN. CHARLES H. HOWARD

IT is perhaps a little humiliating for the Anglo-Saxons to take lessons from the Japanese; but a recent dispatch from Washington, states that Secretary Morton is in favor of having our Naval Cadets at Annapolis, taught the new wrestling methods (Jiu Jitsu) by a Japanese expert. Is it not possible that our army, too, might well study the details of the recent Japanese campaign, especially as to the commissariat? In fact, when we look at the results as to energy, courage and endurance, the Japanese soldiers afford a valuable object lesson. Their physical training has evidently been one of habit, and of inheritance, fitting them as a race for remarkable achievement.

A medical journal, recognized as a high authority, lays stress on the rice-eating habit of the Japanese, and declares we must revise our long cherished theory that the energy and ability of the man is largely due to the animal food he consumes.

"The Japanese," says this authority,* "are among the very strongest people on earth. They are strong mentally and physically, and yet they eat practically no meat at all. The diet which enables them to develop such hardy frames and such well-balanced and keen brains, consists almost wholly of rice, steamed or boiled, while the better-to-do add to this Spartan fare, fish, eggs, vegetables and fruit.

There are two reasons why our people, especially the working people, eat so little rice; one is this very idea that meat is needed to impart the vigor and strength required for a man's work; the other is that rice is not well cooked as served to the average American family.

In the South, where rice is much more commonly used as a vegetable and often takes the place of potatoes, it is better cooked. It comes upon the table, not mashed and soggy, but standing up with each kernel whole, and is more attractive both to the eye and to the palate. At West Point, and in the families of our army officers, the Southern custom prevails of eating rice as a vegetable.

Once convinced of the vigor-imparting quality of rice, and with a reform in the methods of cooking, will not our people gradually diminish their meat diet and eat more rice? In fact, there is good evidence that the meat-eating habit of the American people has already been modified. The amount of rice consumed each year is increasing on an average of 20,000,000 pounds yearly.

On the other hand, government statistics show that we still import forty-eight per cent. of the rice used by our people. It would be good economics for our country to increase the production of rice, and a matter of economy and health for the family to greatly increase its use as a food.

In the old methods of rice cultivation, when it was raised chiefly in the rice swamps of the Carolinas and Georgia, it was held to be unhealthy to work in the rice fields. The cultivation was for the most part by hand. The ground was too wet and soft to employ teams. The hoeing and the reaping in these swamps had to be done by hand, as it is in the Orient and in India. Under these conditions, the prevailing belief is that only negroes can do the work.

The contrast to this in the rice fields of Texas in regard to health is very great. The possibilities of an almost unlimited increase in the area cultivated are, also, in strong contrast with the narrow strip on the Atlantic coast adapted to rice culture. A careful estimate gives in the great rice belt of Texas and Louisiana 1,250 acres susceptible of cultivation. Of 450,000 have been made available for tivation by the construction of rice can

The cultivation of rice in Texas is white men. The original situation of land, which is naturally fairly well drai and the new departure in the method irrigation, and in all the processes of tivation, make it a healthful occupat By scientifically locating the rice fie where they can be irrigated at will, then completely drained, it has been fo possible to apply the same methods to as are used in raising wheat. G ploughs with mules or horses, can be u the cultivator and harrow and the s drill, the same as with grain. The flood is done when wanted, and then the wa allowed to drain off and disappear in t for the harvester. The great McCorm or Deering reaper and binder moves alo drawn by four mules, as smoothly as in wheat fields of the Northwest, and bundles of rice roll out and are set u shocks, with no more manual labor tha seen in the grain fields. In like manr the teams with racks can drive over ground, and convey the bundles of rice large loads to the thresher in the fields thence in sacks to the mills or storehou

Often, in Texas, the mills are loca near the rice fields, and large communi of prosperous and healthy people, mos from the North, are engaged in this ind try and find the region suitable for hor for their families. The application of new methods in the laying out of the fie and in the culture of rice, have really re lutionized this great industry, so that increased production of rice will eas meet the increased demand as the Am can people learn the value of rice as fo and acquire the habit of eating it.

CULTIVATING RICE ON THE TEXAS PRAIRIES

Medical Record.

FROM TENEMENT CELLARS TO MONT-LAWN

IN an underground room in a miserable down-town street in New York, live three little children. The mother is the sole support of the family; her husband, an invalid, earning but little, and that little spent in medicines and doctors' fees, as the poor man tries to keep up his strength for the odd jobs he is able to find.

Two little girls are the pride of the mother's heart, and one would never imagine, as they go hand-in-hand to school every morning, with the brightest of faces and the tidiest of clothing (old and patched, to be sure, but clean), that they lived in a miserable home, where a ray of sunshine never enters.

"I get up every morning," said the mother, "at five in winter, and four in summer. I must wash the clothes, and make the breakfast, and get to work in the shop at seven; but the children must go to school. If they have education, then, may be, when they grow up, they will not be so poor. Before the baby came, it was not so hard; but even now I get along, because I can leave him at the Day Nursery at the Catherine Mission, while I am away at work. The little girls and Joe get along as best they can."

Joe, a black-eyed, smiling little fellow of ten, nodded his head, saying: "I can help mamma, and when I get big we will not live here." A loving glance from his mother was Joe's reward for this filial speech. "I do not complain," said the patient woman, "I am so glad to have the work. It is hard when work is slack, and there is little to eat, for the rent must be paid." Ah, the rent! That is the spectre which continually haunts the poor in great cities

Let us look about and see what manner of place this is for which this poor hard-working woman must pay $8.50 every month. A flight of stone steps leads down from the sidewalk. We open a door admitting us to a hall as black as night. Feeling along the wall for a few feet, we come to a door, which is opened as we tap. Entering, we find ourselves in a very small room, lighted by one window below the sidewalk level. A few broken chairs and a rickety table are the only furnishings. Leading off further back, is another room much smaller. In this are a little old cooking stove and a wash-tub. Further on, in a perfectly dark recess, stands a poor bed —only one—for a family of six! No ray of light, to say nothing of sunshine, can penetrate; there is no ventilation, and in summer the place is stifling. Is it any wonder that when such people are told of our Children's Home at Mont-Lawn, they stand almost stupefied, and cannot comprehend at once that such good fortune has come to them—that the children can each spend ten days at this paradise, because the good Father puts it into the hearts of kind people who read THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to send the money to support the Children's Home at Nyack.

The joy of the children when told that they may go is something to warm the most indifferent heart; but not as touching as the pathetic expressions of the mother, whose gratitude, mingling with the mother-love lighting up her patient face, is not to be described in mere words. Tears dim her eyes as she tries to express her thankfulness, each word becomes a sob, each sob a prayer, that God will bless the kind hearts who are making all this possible. The children crowd close, wondering why mamma should cry when they are so happy at the prospect of going into the country by and by.

As the visitors were leaving, the mother asked, "Have you seen Mrs. F. on the fourth floor? I do not know her, but they've been telling me about the trouble that came to her. Would you mind going to see the poor soul? Joe will show you the way." So up the narrow, dark stairs we went, piloted by faithful Joe. The knock was answered by a young girl, who, opening the door, disclosed a similar home that we had just left, only this was up three flights of stairs, and there was a little more light. In response to a few questions, the girl told the story too pitifully common to excite surprise in her listeners. "Mother is in the hospital. The doctor said she had no disease, but her strength was gone, and there was nothing but dry bread to eat and sometimes not even that. He said she must eat eggs, but we have no eggs. My brother was not allowed to s papers on the street, and I was sent ho from the factory, where I could earn $ week. Why? Because we are both un fifteen. Mother worked as long as could, and some friends have helped u little; but they are very poor, and we trying to get along until mother gets wel

Think what Mont-Lawn means to su as these! Think what ten days of pu air, clean beds, and good, nourishing fo mean to children who, for months, ha had nothing but dry bread to eat, and w toss at night upon miserable beds, in c lars or stuffy, hot rooms, in a wretch tenement! Is not the relieving of su misery worth the doing? Will it not ma the heart of every contributor to the Cl dren's Home Fund lighter at the thoug of having been the means, at such trifli expense, of sending even one child Mont Lawn?

It is but a matter of three dollars give a ten days' outing to a little or starving for more things than mere foo Twenty-one dollars endows a bed for t whole season, giving seven children t days each at the Home. Shall we n make 1905 the banner year at Mont-Law a beneficent reply to the "Cry of the ch dren?"

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

An illustrated booklet, describing the Ch drens' Home, will be mailed by THE CHRISTI HERALD to any one wishing to know more Mont-Lawn, at Nyack-on-the-Hudson.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. J. H. J., New Jersey. "Many times, in hours of troubles I called to our dear Father for help and he answered my prayers."

Mrs. B. W. S., Ohio. "I am glad to add my testimony that we have a prayer-hearing and answering Father. He has answered my prayers many times and has delivered me out of many troubles."

W. E. B., Tennessee. "I want to acknowledge my gratitude to the Father for answering many prayers, and trust it will inspire others to call on the Lord in the time of need, in faith, not doubting and he will answer."

M. E. S., Indiana. "The 'Answered Prayers' in your paper have interested me, and I believe God answers all prayers, but he does not always say yes to his children and give them their way always, no more than an earthly father. He will withhold no good thing from us. It has been my experieuce to have my prayers answered in a different way from which I expected, and always for my good."

Mrs. F., New York. "The Lord heard and answered my prayers when I was troubled, and there is nothing too small for one to take to the Lord."

F., Pennsylvania. "'God is our refuge and strength, a present help in trouble.' I cried unto him in faith believing; he heard and answered my prayers."

J. C. S. "'Men ought always to pray and not faint.' After many months, God has most graciously answered my earnest prayers. 'If He tarry, wait for Him, He will surely come."

L. E. H., West Virginia. "I have been greatly benefited by the 'Answered Prayer' column, and I want to publicly acknowledge God's goodness and mercy in answering my prayers, hoping others may be benefited by this dear column as I have."

Idalia D. G., New Jersey. "I gladly add my testimony to repeated answers to prayer in cases of great need of more than human guidance, as well as in daily life. There is no help that can sustain one in trouble like that which Christ has promised to those who truly trust him."

H. A. L., Kansas. "Many times when my faith was great enough, I have had direct answers to prayer, and thank the Lord for it."

Mrs. Charles R., Iowa. "It is with thankfulness that I acknowledge many answered prayers. I am sure if we ask aright, believing, God will hear our petition."

Jessie B., Nebraska. "I wish to acknowledge the greatness and goodness of my Saviour, as manifested in answering my prayer for strength in a time that was very trying for me."

Fourteen, Ohio. "This winter my mother was very sick, and I promised God if he would make her well I would acknowledge it through the 'Answered Prayer' column, and he did so. I know he answers prayer."

Mrs. A. R., Montana. "My prayer is that I may overcome self and do all things for the glory of God; and I request a special prayer from all readers for a daughter who is struggling for a better life, and her wayward husband, who is her drawback."

Mrs. C. H., Missouri. "I called on the Lord in n distress and he answered my prayer."

A. J. F., Wisconsin. "I do know God answe prayer. I have had direct answers, even bett than I asked."

Mrs. J. R. K., Massachusetts. "I have had wo derful answers to my prayers. Ask and ye sh receive, but always in faith, for nothing is pro ised to wavering ones. He is more ready to gi than are earthly parents to their children."

Ethelwynn. "I wish to add my testimony regard to answered prayers. My prayer was n answered immediately or in the manner expecte but time has revealed to me how much better h way than mine."

E. L. M., Colorado. "I firmly believe in pray and have faith that all things are possible wi God. I wish all who read this to pray that may be a better Christian and that my dear hu band may become an earnest, active Christia that we may be fitted to bring up our little on for God."

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Miss Cynthia Day had been for years under the control of rigid and harsh grandparents, as well as a severe mother. All the natural inclinations of girlhood had been suppressed. After the death of her relatives, she continues the same narrow existence, economizing from habit, and ably assisted in this by the old servant, Abby Whiton. Troubled by a pain in her chest she visits a doctor, who shocks her with the announcement that she has only a year to live. Her whole soul rebels against the thought of death. She meets the Puffer twins, and she joins them in her flight run down hill, and also accepts an invitation to their picnic, much to Abby Whiton's annoyance. The twins stray off, and Cynthia, searching for them, loses her way and is found by George Blossom, a young house-painter, with decorative ambitions. On the way home she engages him to paint and paper the Breyfogle house. Abby Whiton endeavors, but in vain, to assert her old-time power in the house, and at last Cynthia decides to dismiss her, and writes her a note of discharge, inclosing $50 extra "for long and faithful service." She decides to make a clearance of the heterogeneous collection of old furniture and other things in the house, burning the useless rubbish, and giving the serviceable articles to the poor who needed them. A notice of the contemplated distribution on a certain day is read in church to the astonishment of the congregation, many of whom assure Cynthia they will attend. Meanwhile Cynthia, with the aid of the Puffer twins, makes a bonfire in the Breyfogle back-yard, of many old articles she does not wish to give away.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued

THE Puffer twins, their curly red heads topped by huge, flower-decked bonnets, gamboled joyously in the midst of the parti-colored heaps.

"You can have anything you like for your dolls," Miss Cynthia told them recklessly.

Nellie Ryan's bright eyes rested inquiringly upon a pile of gay-colored light silks and muslins. "What am I to do with these, ma'am?" she asked. "They're too good to burn up, and I'm afraid poor people couldn't use them. There's real pretty lace in this dress." She held up a thin India silk of a delicate peach-blossom pink.

Miss Cynthia stared at it thoughtfully. "How I did want to wear that silk—once," she murmured. "I was so tired of black; but I wasn't allowed to have it, because somebody had just died—a cousin of mother's, I think. It is pretty, isn't it?"

"Why don't you wear it now?" demanded Harriet Puffer, who had added a green silk mantilla and a scarlet cashmere scarf to her costume.

"Why don't I wear it?" echoed Miss Cynthia. "Why, all my dresses are black. I've always worn black, you know."

Nellie Ryan was surveying her mistress with new interest. Miss Day had always appeared hopelessly plain and middle-aged in her young eyes. Now she was forced to admit, with her abundant brown hair ruffled into tiny waves, and her cheeks faintly flushed, that Miss Cynthia was looking really young, and yes—actually pretty. It was a surprising idea to Nellie. "I don't see, ma'am, why you should always wear black," she said doubtfully. "Why couldn't you have some of these pretty things made over and wear them?"

Miss Cynthia smoothed the soft folds of the peach-blossom silk with a tremulous little hand. "I should like to wear a pink dress," she breathed. "I've nearly always been obliged to wear black, and pretty soon——"

She waited a little in a breathless silence, then she said faintly, "I—suppose everybody up in heaven wears white—forever and ever. Did you ever hear of an angel wearing a pink dress, Nellie, or a blue one?"

"No, ma'am," replied Nellie promptly. She had never laid eyes upon one of Botticelli's or Fra Angelica's pictured angels in their gay clothing. "Yes'm, I guess they always wear white," she went on, "made up something like a nightgown, an' with long feather wings behind."

Miss Cynthia sighed. These were her own regretful conclusions.

"All that I've seen in pictures are about one style," proceeded Nellie, tilting her pretty head thoughtfully. "Just plain white, with a round neck, sort of low, and sometimes there's a breast-pin on one shoulder, to hold the fullness, I suppose. They most always wear their hair down their back, and no shoes or stockings. I sh'd think they'd look real queer, shouldn't you, ma'am? There's pictures of 'em like that in our *Pilgrim's Progress*."

Miss Cynthia was sitting up very straight; she had spread out the pink silk dress across her lap.

"I SHOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO MISS DAY," HE SAID. "WILL YOU PRESENT ME?"

"I might as well," she said thoughtfully. "Malvina Bennett will be glad of the work. Yes, I will have a pink dress, and a blue one, too. I should like a red dress for next winter, and a warm brown one, the color of ripe nuts, for fall, and a soft, cool green one for summer. There are so many pretty colors, when you think of it, Nellie!"

Miss Cynthia was making a rapid division of the articles on the floor. "Some of these will be pretty for you to wear, Nellie, when—when you are married," she said softly. "Put them away till then; and these you may hang in the spare-room closet."

"Oh!" gasped the girl, in a stupor of wonder and delight. "All these pretty things for me? Oh, how good you are, Miss Day!"

"We'll set aside some of the furniture for you, too," pursued Miss Cynthia. "I—I should like to help you to be happy. It must be——"

She stopped short, her blue eyes brimming with a wistful light. "Everybody ought to be happy—sometime," she said.

And Nellie Ryan hurried downstairs to tell Bill that Miss Cynthia was a real angel, even if she didn't wear feather wings.

At twilight, when the robins were singing rapturously in the budding elms, the bonfire was lighted. Miss Cynthia and the Puffer twins watched it. How the flames did roar and sparkle in scarlet and yellow splendor as they devoured the flotsam and jetsam of lives swept away so long ago in the inexorable flood of years! Very soon little remained save a heap of glowing embers. Miss Cynthia regarded them with vague sadness. She was wondering why things lasted so much longer than their owners. The vision of a life eternal appeared so ghostly dim, so far-away, so hopelessly shadowed with strong-scented funeral flowers and shrouds and coffins, and chill, damp graves, and cold, reticent tombstones.

"Do you ever think much about going to—to heaven, children?" she asked the twins, who stood quietly hand in hand, watching the fitful flames, as they rose and sank and hovered, spirit-like, over the vanished form of the three-legged stool.

"Not if we c'n help it," said Harriet promptly. "We don't want to be buried up. You have to be buried up 'fore you can go to heaven."

"But you know it's only our poor frail bodies that are buried," argued Miss Cynthia, in a small, weak voice. "Our ransomed souls go to heaven—if we are only good."

"We aren't good," said Harriet firmly. "An' we don't want to go to heaven. You have to wear a crown an' play on a harp in heaven, an' we don't want to play on a harp; we don't want wings, either. Do you?"

"No," said Miss Cynthia, distinctly. "I do not."

"What's the use of talkin' 'bout it then?" asked Harriet blandly.

"Sometimes—people—have to die, whether they want to or not," faltered Miss Cynthia. The terrible little pain pricked her as she spoke.

"We don't b'lieve we'll die anyway," said Harriet doggedly. "Once our Sunday School teacher said we'd ought to think 'bout dying. So we tried. We held our breath a nawful long time, till we got just as red as fire in our faces. 'N' we foun' out 'at you've just gotta to live. You can't help it. That fire's just right now to pop corn on. Come on an' get the popper, Ed!"

"It's really quite a long time till next spring," thought Miss Cynthia, as she looked up through the swaying elms, through which bright stars were beginning to peep like friendly eyes. "Perhaps—if I don't think about it—I'll forget. I wish I could forget!"

"Supper's ready, ma'am!" called Nellie Ryan, thrusting her rosy face out at the door. "An' I've built a beautiful, bright fire in the dining-room!"

At bed-time Miss Cynthia perused three long and difficult chapters in her regular course of Bible reading. She was engaged in reading the Bible through for the twenty-seventh time since the days when the nightly exercise had constituted one of the dreaded tasks.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 440

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

His Cross and Ours

Sunday School Lesson

by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

"BEARING THE CROSS FOR HIMSELF"

"AS it began to dawn toward the first day of the week," on April 17, 1904, a solitary woman* made her way to the garden tomb outside the city wall of Jerusalem. "For awhile she ling'ring stood," recalling the visit of those other women who, ages ago, had "bought sweet spices that they might come and anoint him." And then she thought of Mary Magdalene, who had been alone at the tomb, and how, when she had inquired of one whom she supposed to be the gardener, who had taken the body of Jesus away, and where she might find him, Jesus had himself called her by her name, "Mary." The echo of that voice was in the soul of the woman who stood there. She knew that her Saviour had risen from the dead, and was alive forever more.

There was a sweet seclusion about the place, for it was surrounded by a wall reared by Christian hands,† and little flowers were blooming everywhere. It was all the sweeter by contrast with yonder garish Church of the Holy Sepulchre, half a mile away, which no longer holds undisputed claim of being erected over the tomb of our Lord.

The woman there alone wished for the company of other women, a wish that was gratified as she passed from the tomb toward Calvary, for she met two women, Russian pilgrims. The sign of the Cross was the only common language, and this they made upon their breasts, and so recognized that they were all three sisters in Christ, and lovingly they walked along together toward Calvary, communing in spirit, if not by word of mouth. They were coming to Calvary as we may all do to-day, from the resurrection side, not in the hopelessness of the friends of Jesus in our lesson, who forgot at the awful Cross that he had promised to rise again. They approached the green hill of Calvary, but their feet might not tread the hallowed ground; the high wall, recently built by the Moslems, preventing them. The place has been made a Moslem burying ground, and so is protected against Christians.

The porter at the gate, dressed in rags, had declined Christian gold to the amount of five dollars, to permit one gentleman to enter. But the wall does not shut out from view the summit of the "green hill." Perhaps it is all the more sacred that our feet cannot tread upon it. We should not wish to put our fingers in the hole where the Cross might have stood. It would not be good for us to throw ourselves in agony upon that hole, and kiss its edges, as do those who think the Cross stood where the Church of the Holy Sepulchre now is. It may prove that the Moslem wall is the best possible barrier to foolish legends and superstitions concerning this hallowed spot. It is now grand, with the blue sky overhead, in contrast with the vaulted roof of the hoary church.

ILLUSTRATION AND APPLICATION

With gilded and jeweled crosses shining all about us like stars, it is hard to realize what the Cross really was upon which Christ was crucified. Imagine yourself awaking some morning, and finding gilded gallows on the churches, gilded gallows on watch chains, and necklaces, and badges. What has made the Cross, the Roman gallows, a badge of honor? The "old, old story" of our lesson tells why the Cross is now not only the symbol of personal hope, but of the highest civilization. Stanley, having spent three years in Africa, fighting the jungle and the forest, the fever and the savages, at last drew near the sea, and saw in the distance a missionary station, with the Cross gleaming above it. With what joy he hailed what he called "the blessed sign of Christian civilization."

His Cross. "*According to the Scriptures.*" The Golden text reminds us that the Cross is the cross-roads to which all previous Bible paths lead forward, and all later Bible paths lead backward. "For this hour," said Jesus, "came I into the world." A lady once traveled a long distance on a railroad, with her trunk unlocked. When she met her husband at the terminus and reported the fact, there was naturally some emotion in her speech. She had been unable to find the key anywhere, she said, and only discovered its loss too late to have another fitted before she started on her journey. And the trunk, with all its treasures, had come that whole distance with only a strap around it. "Why," exclaimed her husband, "when I come home from a journey I always fasten the key of the trunk to one of its handles. There's your key," pointing to the end of the trunk. The Cross is the key to the Bible, but some do not find it, though God has placed it in plain sight. Nothing else interprets the sacrifices of the Old Testament or the salvation of the New. As Palestine fields in spring are all abloom with red anemones, called "the blood drops of Jesus," so every book of the Bible is purpled with references to the cleansing blood. Let us use the seven words of Jesus on the Cross as a rosary for the story of the Crucifixion.

Father, forgive them. Calvary has been reached. In Pilate's hall Jesus had been cruelly scourged till the blood flowed to the ground. That was not the beginning of "the true Cross," nor yet Gethsemane, where he sweat blood. Holman Hunt was right in picturing "the shadow of the Cross" in the carpenter shop at Nazareth, only it should have been where Christ could see it. We are mercifully spared a knowledge of future suffering. He walked in the shadow of the Cross all his life, not sadly, however, but gladly.

But even that was not the beginning of his Cross. "He was the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world." He came from heaven to die for us. He has arrived at Calvary at last. Already he is crowned with "Spina Christi," which looks like the ivy crown put upon Roman emperors, but these green leaves conceal cruel thorns that send rivers of blood down his face.

Besides Gethsemane and the scourgings in Pilate's hall, and the crown of thorns, he has been scourged as he bore the heavy cross to Calvary. And now they stretch him upon it and drive the nails through the flesh of his hands and feet. Amid these brutal blows his prayer arises, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do." This was not alone for the unthinking Roman soldiers, but for the Jewish people also, who had cried, "Hosanna" and "Crucify" in swift succession, and for those to-day who by a blind rejection of Christ "make the Cross of Christ of none effect." Of this saying Dr. A. J. Gordon said: "What a solemn expression is this. No power or might of man can sweep the stars from the sky, or blot the sun from the heavens, or efface the splendid landscape; but one wound in the eye can destroy the sight, and make all those things as though they were not. So the Atonement of Christ can never pass into eclipse, or cease to be a fact; but there is such a thing as the eclipse of faith—unbelief filming the soul so that the Cross and Atonement of Christ shall become a great blank, vacant, lifeless, meaningless."

Human nature crucified Christ, and crucifies in every age the noble souls that are most like him. Have you accepted him or "Crucified the Lord afresh" by rejection?

Christ has now been lifted up on the cross, and an inscription hangs above his head, "This is the King." It was placed there in scorn, but the Jews want it changed. Pilate answers, "What I have written, I have written." The words are profoundly and widely true. What we write or say we can never really recall. The word has gone out and can never be unsaid. So with the deed. It is easier to prevent than to repent. "What I have written, I have written."

To-day thou shalt be with me in Paradise. How fitting that the purpose of the Cross, to save men, should have been illustrated in that very hour in the salvation of the penitent thief!

Some years ago, a young murderer was placed in the condemned cell at Newgate. Alone, face to face with himself, and in full prospect of eternity, he realized for the first time the worth of opportunities h had thrown away. A few religious book were allowed him, one of them a commen tary on the Gospels.

On a page in this book containing th story of the penitent thief, he read on day, in a foot-note, the words, "Even murderer may hope for God's mercy. The poor convict's crime-stained sou eagerly caught this whisper of hope. H time was short, but there in his cell he sa through his penitent tears the light of hope beyond death. The last night c life that the laws of England gave him ha come. He heard every stroke of the fata hammers, and in the early morning he hear the bell of St. Sepulchre toll his doom.

But just before the time set for his exe cution, a message of commutation arrive from the Queen. Filled with thanksgiving he fell on his knees, and solemnly devote his spared life to God. Shortly af terwards, the young man was sen to Australia, with other transporte convicts, and his behavior was s excellent that he was finally grante a "ticket-of-leave," a favor whic restored him conditionally to liberty and permitted him to engage in busi ness for himself. He continued i the colony, laboring for the mora welfare of his former fellow-convicts

Woman, behold thy son. Son, be hold thy mother. Here is a part o the explanation of the superiority of John's Gospel to all the others He had the mother of Jesus in hi home. But what a reflection or her own surviving sons! Doubtless up to that time they had not ac cepted their own brother as thei Saviour and King. But probably they did later, for James, the Lord's brother, became the leader of the Church at Jerusalem.

"*I thirst.*" How human as wel as divine is this sufferer! Athirst himself, with the awful thirst of the feverish sufferer, he is yet opening a fountain that shall shake the soul thirst of millions. "St. Winefride's well"—so runs the legend, "gushed forth from the ground on which the murdered daughter of a Welsh chieftain, the beautiful Winefride, fell; and ever since the water has flowed, bringing healing with it, until a mere list of all the miracles it has wrought would fill volumes." It is no legend that a fountain that has healed millions was opened by the death of Christ.

It is finished. Redemption was "finished," but not Christ's saving work for men. Rev. Cortland Myers tells of a young Moravian missionary, who long ago went to Jamaica, where old slaves were killed to save food, where the governor was often a pirate, where the slave market was more foul and the whips more cruel than in the stock-yard. There went the white boy and preached Jesus. But slaves under the lash could not believe him. An inspiration came to him. He entered the awful market and had himself sold as a slave, and was himself lashed and chained and bruised as were the blacks about him. Then they believed him. He became God's messenger to them indeed, till one day the lash bit too deeply and he died. But the story reached Wilberforce, in England, and later came to Lincoln in America, and both were spurred on by the self-sacrifice to write "freedom" for the slave.

"TRULY THIS WAS THE SON OF GOD"

"THE PLACE CALLED THE PLACE OF A SKULL, IN THE HEBREW, GOLGOTHA"

---

*Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts, herself.

†The plot of ground containing the tomb was purchased by English Christians several years ago.

International Sunday School Lesson for May 28. The Crucifixion, John 19: 17-30. Golden text: Christ died for our sins, according to the Scriptures, I. Cor. 15: 3. HOME READINGS. *Sunday*, May 28, Matthew's story of the Cross, Matt. 27: 31-56; *Monday*, Mark's story, Mark 15: 20-41; *Tuesday*, Luke's story, Luke 23: 26-49; *Wednesday*, John's story, John 19: 17-30; *Thursday*, Peter's story, Acts 2: 29-41; *Friday*, Paul's story, I. Cor. 15: 1-12; *Saturday*, I. Cor. 15: 12-26.

Our Household Circle

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The Mother and Her Boy

AMONG the perplexing questions which assail the mother at a certain point in the home history, that which relates to the mother and her boy, is most insistent. A lad between fifteen and eighteen has arrived at a place where his life is beset with difficulties. Transitions are proverbially embarrassing. When a boy resents being called "Master So-and-So," yet is not sufficiently grown up to be addressed as "Mister So-and-So," there are thoughtful moments for all concerned. The tactful mother or sister knows how to smooth these away, and so does the well-bred young woman a few years older than the boy, who can talk to him on the subjects he likes, without obvious effort or offensive patronage, and who recognizes his dawning manhood and never wounds his self-esteem. No wonder that boys in their teens feel an almost worshipful adoration for girls a little older, and for beautiful women in their twenties. They are the only beings, their mothers excepted, who take the trouble to understand boys.

Fathers, elder brothers, and men in general, either purposely or through heedlessness, ignore the fact that a lad is slipping the sheath of childhood and stepping forward to the level where they already stand. This may be done from an instinct of self-preservation, for youth, though it now and then suffers repulse, carries the banner of conquest, and will bear all before it to-morrow. The man of to-day knows full well, that the boys who are coming on, are an advancing host, and, sooner or later, to crowd him and his comrades from their places of vantage. A father may feel this and not define the feeling.

But the mother never feels it. Not she. Her attitude toward her boys is one of pride, and she begs to let every friend see them as she does. A boy in his teens is often shy and retiring, often clumsy, often ill at ease in society. He sidles out of the room when company enters. He goes off to the barn, or hangs about corners of the streets with his boy friends. Girls are alarming creatures, and he keeps out of their way. How shall he be saved from the diffidence and reserve that are his shield, and yet make him appear forbidding and awkward? Certainly not by direct attacks upon the defects of his temperament, or the immaturity of his character.

A mother does well to accustom her boys to being her escorts when she goes out. Women are apt to be unwisely independent. They lose some very precious things by their lack of—shall we say, selfishness—by their failure to claim the courtesies due their sex. A mother or a sister should never go out alone in the evening, when there is a son or a brother under the same roof. Even if such going forth be perfectly safe and proper, she should expect Joe or Frank to attend her. Gallantry is on the wane, because women in the home claim too little from boys and men who love them, and who would wait upon them with knightly devotion, even in trifles were the good habit only early formed.

If a mother takes her sons out with her, they will unconsciously learn the little ways of social grace. They will cease to be hobbledehoys and become gentlemen.

Next, let the anxious mother provide for her sons pleasant girl companions, encouraging a healthful intercourse, which never trends toward the dangerous ground of love. Young people ought to enjoy each other's society in the years that precede the twenties, without a single thought of anything except good comradeship. They should go together freely, and mothers have it in their power to forward agreeable acquaintance between their sons and daughters, and those of others, and to promote innocent merry-makings. Fun and frolic belong to youth.

The self-conscious, possibly timorous boy, has his counterpart and opposite in the self-conceited and over-aggressive lad, who often arouses antagonism through his positive air of knowing all that is to be known. With this type of character strong and determined, and likely to make its mark in the future, the mother's province is to exercise gentle repression. This boy must be curbed, held back, restrained, lest his impetuous rush be misunderstood, or his eager actions result in some perplexing complication. The time is passing swiftly. A little later, his energy and resolution will enable him to take an important place among the workers, if not among the leaders of the community.

A NAP OUTDOORS

Little sister, little brother,
Dearly do they love each other;

Freddy sleeps and Molly nods,
If she's drowsy, where's the odds?

Dinner's waiting by and by,
Under God's blue summer sky.

Peace Versus Charity

A lady of New York, the wife of a multi-millionaire who is also an eminent philanthropist, recently declined to contribute to a fund for the relief of Japanese widows and orphans, on the ground that she disapproved of war. "Men," she declared, "should not go to war and then expect the public to care for their bereaved families." As the rank and file of the army and navy in any nation have very little to say about whether there shall be war or peace, the excuse for refusal seems rather childish. Governments declare war. In monarchical countries, subjects carry it on, perforce. In our own land, should our government conclude a war with some foreign power to be inevitable, thousands of men who greatly prefer peace, would feel impelled by patriotism to enlist for the flag. As we survey the recent war in the East, not yet fought to a finish, we cannot hold the fighting men on either side responsible for its deadly ravages. That for years to come there shall be broken hearts and fearful sufferings on account of this war, is terribly true, and no good will be done by withholding the contributions of the charitable from those who are in want. The widows and orphans on both sides are to be commiserated.

But when the day dawns of a Christian civilization that shall span the globe, the white banners of peace will flutter everywhere. Then, and not until then, shall the nations contend no longer in furious and fatal strife, the fierce belligerents flying at one another's throats, and holding on till the death-gasp with bull-dog tenacity. We have not yet reached the quickening of that golden morning. Till we see it quivering in the East, we must practice sweet charity toward war's victims.

Sleeves and Pockets

A GLANCE at the fashions of a bygone day, shows that nothing is really new. The vagaries of the sleeve as the dressmaker has ordained that we shall have them, are found illustrated in the costumes of several centuries. Every year the fashion changes. From year to year the puffs that have been large at the shoulder, gradually become smaller and are *bouffant* at the elbow, or hang in great bags from the wrist. At the present moment there is a return to the leg of mutton shape that has been from time to time in vogue, and gentlemen will again be forced to practice the art of assisting a lady's sleeves into her jacket without crushing and ruffling up their amplitude.

As to pockets, those conveniences are not for women. The ordinary man has at least fourteen pockets here and there in his various habiliments. Women depend on bags, which are really portable pockets fastened to their belts.

Alice Morse Earle tells us that in Colonial days women wore pockets quite separate from their gowns. They were often tied by a string around the waist, under the gown. Sometimes a slit was made in the seam of a gown, so that the lady could slip her hand into her pocket without lifting up her skirt. A New England matron in 1787, bequeathed in her will to different friends, dark calico pockets, white dimity pockets, and a patch pocket. Another lady left to her dearest friend her embroidered dimity pocket, with the pocket glass, comforter, and strong waters' bottle kept within it. This pocket glass was a tiny folding mirror, the comforter was a hand warmer, a little metal case in which something hot might be held when on a journey; and the strong waters' bottle, a flask to be carried in case of an attack of illness.

Not long ago I saw in the hand of a friend a very beautiful bead bag. It was worked in a delicate and curious pattern of flowers, and was more than a century old. This fashion of bead bags is coming in again. In old days the patterns for bead bags were eagerly sought, and a woman who could design one was regarded with admiration by her friends.

Mrs. Earle says in her *Two Centuries of Costume in America*: "Many a tale of domestic jealousy and social envy centred around these bags. In one New England town, Matilda Emerson reigned a queen of bag-makers. Her patterns were beyond compare; one of a Dutch scene with a windmill, was the envy of all who beheld it. She was a rival to Anne Green for the affections of the minister, a solemn widower, whose sister kept house for him and his three motherless children. Matilda gave to the parson's sister the written rules for a wonderful bead-bag, a bag which displayed, when finished, a funereal willow tree and urn and grass-grown grave, in shaded grays and purple and white, on a black ground; a properly solemn bag. But when the pastor's sister essayed to knit the trapping of woe, it proved a sad jumble of unmeaning lines. For Anne Green had taken secretly the rules from the knitter's work-box and had changed the penciled rules in every line. When the hodgepodge appeared, where orderly symbols of gloom should have been, the sister believed that Matilda had purposely written them wrong in order to preserve her prestige as a bag-knitter, and she so prejudiced her brother that he coldly turned from Matilda and married not Anne, but a widow from another town. Disappointed of her desired husband, Anne tormented herself with her New England conscience until she revealed her wickedness to poor Matilda, whose reinstatement in the parson's esteem could not repay her loss of his affection."

Aunt Prudent Payson's Catch-All

JOHN.—A man may regret a girl's refusal and he must [illegible] that she acts in good faith. No true man [illegible]

AMY.—Send your cards to any wedding, however distant, [illegible] cannot attend. To dear friends, it is in order to send congratulations by telegraph on the wedding day.

FORGIVENESS

FORGIVENESS is like evening dew
Upon the thirsting flower,
And in its sweetness can imbue
With soft and gentle power.

It comes in kindliness to greet
The soul in deep remorse,
And give it happiness complete
From Heaven's blessed source.

It bears a precious gift to those
On whom it doth descend,
And doubly blesses him who knows
When healing grace to send.

It plants the rose where grew the thorn,
And sprinkles it with love,
And heals the wounded and the torn
With mercy from above.

It kisses grief from sorrow's cheek,
And binds up trouble's wound,
It is the pearl which wisdom seeks,
And quickly buys when found.

GEORGE W. HAYES.

Child Redemption in Africa

MANY readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are interesting themselves in the adoption or "redemption" of little heathen boys and girls in Africa. Under the movement for this purpose, begun by Bishop Hartzell, a considerable number of these native children have already been adopted by patrons in this country, who are providing for their training at various mission stations. It costs $15 a year to redeem a little African child and to bring it under the influence of Gospel training and fit it for a Christian life of usefulness. This is the best of all ways to do missionary work in the "Dark Continent." These children, after reaching a proper age, themselves become missionaries and bearers of the truth in their turn and carry the Gospel to their own people.

We have received the following list of lately adopted native children, together with the names of their American patrons:

INHAMBANE MISSION

Patron	Adopted Child
Mrs. B. H. Edmonds, N.Y.	Nwatowo
Rev. J. F. Gracy, Fla....	Msalafu
Mrs. C. B. Ginn, Ore.....	Child not yet selected
G. L. Harrington, Minn.	Child not yet selected
Leon F. Pennipacker, Pa.	Maria
S. H. Smith, Tenn.....	Carina and child not yet selected
B. Warren, Ill.....	Jumanyana (Mary)
Miss D. M. Wells, N. Y..	Child not yet selected
Miss'y. Soc. Light Street Ger. M. E. S. S., Md...	Emma Munwanyana
Miss'y. Soc. Light Street Ger. M, E. S. S., Md...	Caroline Mavumelani

PLEBO MISSION, LIBERIA

Patron	Adopted Child
Mrs. E. M. Cassidy, Alaska.	Clarence Grant
Miss Louise Hamm, N.Y.	Kate Grant
Miss L. Holton, Canada.	Jacob Weah
Miss L. A. Watts, S. C...	Lettie Grant
Mr. & Mrs. A. Yoder, Ind.	Sallie Grant

WISSIKA MISSION, LIBERIA

Patron	Adopted Child
Miss M. E. Althouse, Mo.	Lena Smidt
Miss Ada L. Ayers and friends, N. J.....	Rachel Stark.....
Chas. E. Engle, N. D....	Albert Clabey.....
Mrs. C. Stryker, N. Y....	Joshua Richardson
Jr. Lea, St. Clair Meth. Ch., Ohio.....	Caleb Richards

BARRAKA MISSION, LIBERIA

Patron	Adopted Child
Mrs. E. M. Cassidy, Alaska	Thomas Deber
Isaac W. Pearce, Canada.	Charlie Gededy
"A Friend," Ia.....	Willis Yeddo

GARRAWAY MISSION, LIBERIA

Patron	Adopted Child
B. F. Barras, Pa.....	Peter Meter
Mrs. F. M. Coles, N. Y...	Arthur J. Money
P. D. Eycleshimer, Fla..	Willie M. Fields
Miss M. E. Green, N. Y..	David Gomlah
Mrs. L. S. Kuhn, Ill.....	Lizzie Davis
Mrs. C. McKinnon, Can'da	Henry Kolenky
Miss L. C. Ramsburg, Ia.	Lizzie Vrooah
Miss L. C. Ramsburg, Ia.	Alexander Vrooah
Mrs. F. A. Russell, Ill. ..	Sarah Busho
Mrs. C. E. Skinner, N. Y.	Jimmie Nimbly
People of Bord'nto'n, N.J.	Thomas Kolenky
"Christian Friend," Ohio	Abbie Cubbah

Any reader wishing to adopt a native African child should write to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, stating preference regarding age and sex, and the request will be promptly communicated to the missionaries in the field.

105 Years Old

William H. Hannon, probably the oldest man in the State of California, and one of the oldest in the United States, lives in Corning, Tahame Co., that State, and has resided there since 1872. He was born in Limerick, Ireland, in 1800. Mr. Hannon came to California in 1852. He has been twice married and has several children living, the youngest, a son, being about forty-five years old. While still able to walk around some, Mr. Hannon is quite feeble, but is in possession of all his faculties.

HOUSE AND HOME

The Kitchen Beautiful

WHY should it not be beautiful, in a distinctive way all its own? In some houses there is a "summer kitchen" and one for use during the cold months; but the former is usually not much more than a make-shift, hardly to be counted as a room.

We may say without much danger of dispute, that the kitchen, the real all-the-year-round kitchen, is the most important room in the house. Is it not where a great many housewives spend the greater share of the day, and quite often a good part of the evening? Is it not where the family bill-of-fare is made out, from the query, "What shall we have for dinner to-day?" to the answer, which goes steamingly attractive to the dining-table. Why should not this place be made so attractive and convenient, that the hours spent therein may be shorn of much of the weariness and discontent which are associated in many minds with this most necessary department of home?

Much has been said and done of late, to put cooking in the same class with other honored and honorable professions, and if cooking, why not other duties connected with the kitchen?

With modern appliances, much of the old-time drudgery can be dispensed with. The spotlessly white floor and working table meant hard back-breaking and hand-spreading applications of the scrubbing brush, not once a week, but several times, to insure the immaculate whiteness. Now we find linoleum covering the floor, while tables are zinc-covered, moulding boards are marble slabs, the sink is soapstone and its surroundings either zinced or tiled.

Linoleum is not like the old-fashioned oil-cloth, with which it is sometimes confounded, and which it somewhat resembles, but is made of cork, pleasant and warm to the feet, and it never needs to be scrubbed, as the dirt lies upon the surface, and is easily washed off with a cloth and water, the dirt does not grind in, as it does even in a hardwood floor.

Of windows there are two or three, for in the kitchen beautiful there must be no lack of sunlight and fresh air. One window should be directly over the sink, and if the outlook shows a garden bed so much the better. Dish-washing becomes such automatic work with many women, that all the senses are not required to compass it, and if the eye is gladdened by the sight and smell of out-of-door beauties while engaged at sink duties, so much the better for the worker. It goes without saying that both doors and windows should be screened during the warm months. The walls should be painted and varnished, and this does not mean a dull, ugly yellow; a bright, dainty tint is just as easily kept clean. It is such an easy matter to paint walls and woodwork, now that paint comes all prepared, ready to apply. The wise woman knows how important a part the cooking-stove plays in the kitchen work; she also knows what poor economy it is to try and use one which has been used so many years that it is "played out," in every sense of the word. It won't bake; many a batch of bread and numberless cakes and pies have been spoiled in the baking, an ordinary fire leaving them pale and sickly in hue, while an extraordinary piling in of fuel heats the stove red-hot, and scorches the food before it is half baked. So a good cooking range is naturally one of the first requisites. Neither is there any economy in using worn-out cooking utensils, that spoil the vegetables by "catching," and spoil the temper by subsequent scratching in the process of cleaning the kettle and removing scorched particles.

The Great Sacrifice

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE chief priests had deliberately made their choice: Barabbas and Cæsar rather than Jesus; self rather than God; "the pleasures of sin for a season" at the cost of eternal life! And Pilate had chosen with them, the highest representatives of the worship of Jehovah and the heathen Roman governor made the same choice! So Pilate delivered him unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus and led him away. What must it have been to him to have seen this treachery on the part of man? May it not have been at this time that he prayed, "I have trodden the wine-press alone, and of the people there was no man with me?" (Isa. 63: 3). The disciples had forsaken him and fled.

And then he bore his cross. Shall we kick against our daily cross? And so to the place of execution of common criminals! There only could the sin-bearer die! There at Golgotha they crucified with him men who received the due reward of their deeds (Luke 22: 41). And Pilate wrote a title or accusation, Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews, and it was affixed to the cross in Greek, Latin, and Hebrew. This displeased the chief priests, who required of him that it should be altered to, "He said, I am the King of the Jews," but Pilate answered, "What I have written, I have written." When the Jews shall, in the time yet future, "look on him whom they have pierced" (Zech. 12: 10; Rev. 1: 7), they will mourn that their fathers crucified not one who said he was the king of the Jews, but he whom they shall then recognize as their once rejected, but now accepted king: the king of the Jews indeed.

Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, quite unconsciously fulfilled Psalm 22: 18; for they not only parted his garments among them, but they cast lots upon his coat, which was woven from the top throughout, probably by the hands of some of those women that ministered unto him (Luke 8: 2-3). And how much we see of his sufferings in that Psalm beginning with that cry, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me," recorded in the Gospels of Matthew and Mark, as his cry upon the cross! What that moment of anguish must have been to the Son of God, no human being can grasp. A cloud between us and God is intolerable; but he who had been the Father's delight from eternity, to have a cloud, and such a cloud, between—the whole sin of man shutting out from him the Father's face—must have been like a thousand deaths to him. His physical sufferings were nothing to it; the shame, the reproach, were nothing to the hiding of the Father's face.

"I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, despised of the people." He says into the ear of God. And yet he left all, and suffered all, for those who reproached and despised him! "All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying, he trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him" (Ps. 22: 1-8); fulfilled by Matt. 27: 39-46. And then the sufferings which no eye could see, are revealed in this Psalm: "I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax: it is melted in the midst of my bowels." In Ps. 69: 20, he says: "Reproach hath broken my heart"—he died of a broken heart—"and I am full of heaviness: and I looked for some to take pity"—in Gethsemane—"but there was none: and for comforters, but I found none." "My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws: and thou hast brought me into the dust of death." Crucifixion necessarily causes the bones to be forced out of joint, and the terrible fever which accompanies it was borne by him. And thus our beloved and holy Lord bore our sickness (Matt. 8: 17), as well as our sins (Isa. 53: 5, 6, 8, 11, 12).

Was he forsaken of all? There were yet four: "Now, there stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother, and his mother's sister Mary, the wife of Cleopas, and Mary Magdalene," and the writer of this Gospel. In spite of all his untold suffering, the Lord had yet a heart and a thought for his own. "He saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy Son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother."

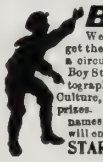
ROYAL
Baking Powder
Most healthful leavener in the world.
Goes farther.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

HOW TO BECOME A NURSE
WE have equipped thousands of earnest women now in successful practice, endorsed by physicians and patients, and earning $12 to $30 weekly. We teach this profession by correspondence.
An interesting booklet that will make clear to you the aims and methods which have made the Chautauqua School pre-eminent in its field will be gladly mailed at your request.
THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

A Skin Like Satin

You can have it—your baby, too—at little expense and with little trouble, even in warmest weather
SPIM SOAP
is the most wonderful skin soothe that you ever knew. SPIM is the rational remedy for skin affections It contains the approved ingredients scientifically blended. 25c. SPIM Ointment used in connection assures a healthy, lovely skin 50c. Thoughtful mothers don't use powder nowadays. They don't need to, SPIM is far superior to any powder, which only clogs the pores. For a Soap or Ointment wrapper we will send free Album of "40 Babies"—Spim babies. "Watch the Baby" Book free on request It tells of the $500 prize contest
Spim Co., 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y. (C. B. Knox, Pres.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR
FOR THE FACE
A nightly application of Woodbury's Facial Cream foretells an awakening to its soothing and healing effect on Chaps, Chafing and kindred irritation.
Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.
The Andrew Jergens Co., Sole Licensee, Cin. O.


Boys' Names Wanted
We want names of bright boys between 12 and 20. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over 150,000. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Games, Jokes, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes. If you are not a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance
STAR MONTHLY, 440 Hunter St., Oak Park, Ills

A DAINTY GIFT The Lord's Prayer enamelled on a beautiful heart-shaped Bookmarker made of Aluminum, and shines like silver. An inexpensive gift for your scholars and teachers, prepaid, only ten cents.
NEWTON SUPPLY COMPANY, Dept. D, Newton, Mass

ROYALTY PAID ON SONG-POEMS and Musical Compositions We arrange and popularize
PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. (Inc.
B 321 Manhattan Building CHICAGO, ILL.

KRINOGALON is better, purer, more pleasant than soap for your toilet, but not dearer. Try it. Made by the NEW JERSEY MFG. CO., Jersey City, N. J. Since 1890.

$75 MONTH & EXPENSES POSITION PERMANENT. NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. PEASE MFG. CO. STA. K CIN. O. SELF SELLER.

THE STORY OF BLIND DENOCIA

An Episode of Christian Missionary Work in Cuba

THE BATHS AT MADRUGA, CUBA

ABOUT forty miles southeast from Havana, on the north edge of a great plain that extends south to he Caribbean Sea, is the little town of Madruga (in English, "Sunrise.") This town estles at night safe and secure amongst he hills that surround it. It is invisible your train approaches it. The train vists in around the hills and soon reaches he *estacion*, which is in charge of the *chef*, ho often amuses his patrons with the panish phonograph and shows his gallant- by bouquets of roses of every perfume nd hue, as well as of many varieties of ape Jasmine, picked from his garden.

Upon arrival, your notice is attracted by he huge carts loaded with sugar-cane, and he obedient oxen that stand waiting to ive their share of elp. Innumerable aggage agents, om ten years of ge upward, impor- me you to decide ho shall carry your alise, trunk, or ther baggage. As ou walk through he carriageless own to your hotel, he well-known ames of the streets —"General Lee," General Gomez," General Cespe- es"—interest you. ou walk along the atter street, past he baths a block or o, and you reach he quiet, clean and ome-like mission of *El Faro Cristiano*.

THE HOME OF AGED PETRONIA

Probably thirty people are present at the evening meeting in the Mission. There is very little emotion, but there are many touching testimonies. The praises are intensely earnest, and after the meeting there are many hospitable invitations to call at their homes on the morrow.

Early next morning, we are off to see the town, ere the heat of the day beats on us. Going up by the plaza, we pass the iron spring which, with the main sulphur one, gives Madruga its reputation throughout the island as a health resort. We ascend towards the Eastern hills, which were the camping grounds of the Cuban patriots, from which the Spanish soldiery could not dislodge them.

The main business of Madruga is healing, and thousands have been benefited and healed through the efficacy of its mineral springs. During the season, from April to fall, the town is full of sick, and anything that appeals to the curing of invalids must touch the people. In this we account for the remarkable way in which the instances of divine healing in our Saviour's teachings have taken hold of our Madruga Christians.

We called at the home of Petronia. On one of the hill-tops, overlooking both the village and the sugar-mill, she lives with her two daughters, in a wee hut-house built of wicker work, bedaubed with clay. Years ago the husband died, and left the mother with the two blind daughters, now about forty-five years of age, and for twenty-five years their lives have been plunged in darkness, physical and spiritual.

About three years ago the steps of Mrs. Pain, of our Madruga Mission, were directed to this cottage and God opened Petronia's heart to receive the Gospel message. She accepted Jesus as her Saviour. One day the query came to her, "I am old; I will soon be gone; four-score years have passed; possibly ten more, but they will soon be flown, and who will lead my eyeless children? Lord Jesus, heal one of my children, Denocia or Flora, so that one may lead the other in my place, for I will soon be with thee." This thought formed itself into a prayer, constant and without shadow of turning.

Strangely, indeed, has that prayer been answered. Slowly and by degrees, amid floods of tears and much pain, Denocia began to regain her sight. Now she is able to attend to the housework, and even leads her sister about. These events have stirred the little church in Madruga and its faith has been strengthened. Many hearing of God's gift to Petronia, come to her for assistance, as well as to her friends.

Thus the good work of the Lord goes on, and *El Faro Cristiano* is preaching to many.

JOHN B. WOOD.

Pyne Poynt, Camden, N. J.

CALLED HIGHER

Mrs. Jane Elizabeth Scales, a pioneer woman of the West, died at her home in Pendleton, Oreg. Mrs. Scales was the daughter of David Crozier, and was born in Fayette County, Pennsylvania. She removed when quite young to Joliet, Ill., where she was united in marriage to John L. Scales in 1845. Mrs. Scales had resided in Pendleton since 1889 and was an active and prominent member of the First Presbyterian Church. She was an earnest and devout Christian, and possessed the energy character and hardiness, such virtues that were found in the pioneer woman of the West.

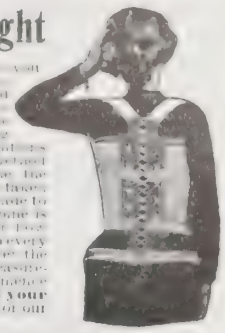
On Dec. 28, 1904, Mrs. Daniel Shaw, of Shawbridge, Que., was suddenly called home. While visiting her daughter, Mrs. Campbell, at Hawkesbury, Ont., fire broke out in their residence during the night, and Mrs. Shaw lost her life. Her last effort was to throw her infant granddaughter from a window fifteen feet from the ground. The child and the other members of the family escaped, but Mrs. Shaw lost her life in the flames. Her death was a noble one. She was a loving mother and devoted wife, was ever a "friend in need." She was a Christian for many years; a lover of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Her husband and four daughters and a son survive her.

Passed into the Paradise rest on Tuesday morning, Jan. 10, 1905, Mrs. Susanna Bonebrake Mentzer, in the eighty-first year of her age. All her life she resided in the vicinity of Wanesboro, Franklin Co., Pa. Born April 11, 1824, married to the late Jacob Mentzer in 1843, she became an earnest Christian, and among her children she raised one who has been a minister of the Gospel for almost a quarter of a century—the Rev. D. B. Mentzer, Waynesboro, Pa. She sleeps in the blessed hope of life eternal.

The Milwaukee Revival

The Gordon revival campaign on the South Side, of Milwaukee, has had the most favorable effect upon all the churches adjacent. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon have transferred their revival labors to the fashionable West End, and have made an auspicious beginning in the Washington Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church. Charles N. Crittenton, the merchant-evangelist, accompanied by Mrs. Kate Waller Barrett, Superintendent of the Florence Crittenton Association, and Miss Gordon, of the Crittenton Training School, of Washington City, will join Mr. and Mrs. Gordon the third week in May, and conduct a great mass meeting in the Pabst Theatre, Milwaukee, with the view of establishing in the near future a Crittenton Rescue Home.

Crooked Spines Made Straight



If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who removed himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutes and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Vertebral removes the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness leaves one of the back, the cartilage between the vertebrae is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Fifth St., Jamestown, N. Y.

From Sunrise to Sunset poor paint cracks and crumbles in heat and weather. The paint that endures is

PATTON'S SUN-PROOF PAINT

Lasts for years. We are always glad to advise on any paint question. Book free.

PATTON PAINT COMPANY
218 Lake Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

A Wonderful Business Offer

$50 to $150 per week and upwards POSITIVE. We want representatives to operate sales parlors for the BEST, most attractive rapid selling Ladies' and Gents' shoe known; ten NEW sight selling health and comfort features; factory to consumer; previous experience unnecessary; NO RISK; reply quick.

KUSHION KOMFORT SHOE CO., Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

WING PIANOS

ARE SOLD DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY, AND IN NO OTHER WAY

You SAVE from $75.00 to $200.00

When you buy a Wing Piano, you buy at wholesale. You pay the actual cost of making it with only our wholesale profit added. When you buy a piano, as many still do—at retail—you pay the retail dealer's store rent and other expenses. You pay his profit and the commission or salary of the agents or salesmen he employs—all these on top of what the dealer himself has to pay to the manufacturer. The retail profit on a piano is from $75 to $200. Isn't this worth saving?

SENT ON TRIAL

Anywhere WE PAY FREIGHT No Money in Advance

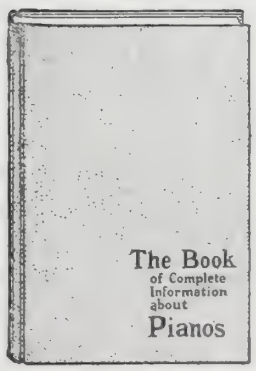
We will place a Wing Piano in any home in the United States on trial, without asking for any advance payment or deposit. We pay the freight and all other charges in advance. There is nothing to be paid either before the piano is sent or when it is received. If the piano is not satisfactory after 20 days' trial in your home, we take it back entirely at our expense. You pay us nothing, and are under no more obligation to keep the piano than if you were examining it at our factory. There can be absolutely no risk or expense to you.

Do not imagine that it is impossible for us to do as we say. Our system is so perfect that we can without any trouble deliver a piano in the smallest town in any part of the United States just as easily as we can in New York City, and with absolutely no trouble or annoyance to you, and without anything being paid in advance or on arrival either for freight or any other expense. We take old pianos and organs in exchange. A guarantee for 12 years against any defect in tone, action, workmanship or material is given with every Wing Piano.

SMALL, EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS

In 37 years over 40,000 Wing Pianos have been manufactured and sold. They are recommended by seven governors of States, by musical colleges and schools, by prominent orchestra leaders, music teachers and musicians. Thousands of these pianos are in your own State, some of them undoubtedly in your very neighborhood. Our catalogue contains names and addresses.

Mandolin, Guitar, Harp, Zither, Banjo The tones of any or all of these instruments may be reproduced perfectly by any ordinary player on the piano by means of our Instrumental Attachment. This improvement is patented by us and cannot be had in any other piano. WING ORGANS are made with the same care and sold in the same way as Wing Pianos. Separate organ catalogue sent on request.



You Need This Book

If You Intend to Buy a Piano—No Matter What Make

A book—not a catalogue—that gives you all the information possessed by experts. It tells about the different materials used in the different parts of a piano; the way the different parts are put together, what causes pianos to get out of order, and in fact is a complete encyclopedia. It makes the selection of a piano easy. If read carefully, it will make you a judge of tone, action, workmanship and finish. It tells you how to test a piano and how to tell good from bad. It is absolutely the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 156 large pages and hundreds of illustrations, all devoted to piano construction. Its name is "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos." We send it free to anyone wishing to buy a piano. All you have to do is to send us your name and address.

SEND A POSTAL TO-DAY while you think of it, just giving your name and address, or send us the attached coupon and the valuable book of information, also full particulars about the WING PIANO, with prices, terms of payment, etc., will be sent to you promptly by mail.

WING & SON, 352-364 W. 13th St., New York
1868——37th Year——1905

Cut or tear out this coupon and mail to us, after writing your name and address at bottom. We will promptly mail book and other information.

WING & SON
352-364 W. 13th Street, New York

Send to the nearest dealer in your town Wing Pianos.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

If you want a good food for your baby, — a food that is endorsed by physicians, a food that contains a large amount of digestible constituents, a food that feeds, a food that will nourish, sustain and promote the growth of your baby, — try Mellin's Food. We will send a sample for you to try.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

The Somnola Medicated Pillow

Relieves You While You Sleep

Guaranteed to stop the "night cough" in **CONSUMPTION** and **BRONCHITIS**; and to relieve the worst cases of **ASTHMA**, by cumulative effect, in from three to six weeks.

INSOMNIA and **NERVOUS TROUBLES** rapidly and completely relieved; **HAY FEVER** and **CATARRH** entirely eradicated from the system by the **SOMNOLA MEDICATED PILLOW**. Endorsed by physicians generally. Relief guaranteed or price refunded.

Write for descriptive booklet, etc.

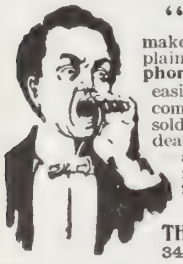
Somnola Medicated Pillow Co., Inc.
741 Washington Street, Louisville, Ky.

POND'S EXTRACT
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
The Baby
should be rubbed gently with Pond's Extract after the bath. It wards off colds, strengthens and invigorates.

Witch Hazel is not the same thing. On analysis of seventy samples of Witch Hazel—so often offered as "just as good"—fifty two were found to contain **wood alcohol** *or* **formaldehyde** *or* **both.** *To avoid danger of poisoning insist on having*

THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
POND'S EXTRACT

DON'T SHOUT!
"The Morley"



makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear** — invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE
IN JARS AND TUBES.

For photo or general use. Dries quickly — never discolors print. Very strong — corners will not curl. Largest bottle now sold for 5c. (by mail, 10c.) In bulk for large users, carton work, etc.

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S GLUE—1 oz., 10c.; by mail, 12c., bot. or tube. **RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.**

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
and getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

BONANZA FOR CANVASSERS
You can make $50.00 a week. Spare time $1.00 an hour. Salary if preferred. Outfit free. ZIEGLER CO., Philadelphia.

$5.80 A DAY is the average salary made by agents selling our COOKER and line of KITCHEN SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once.
H. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 435

On this occasion, the evening offering consisted of three chapters from Chronicles, full of curious names, hard to pronounce. Miss Cynthia toiled bravely through them, paying anxious heed to the many-syllabled words. She was haunted by an uneasy sense that she ought to be unusually serious, in view of the event which loomed terribly in her near future.

She remained long on her knees. When, at last, all was finished, she climbed into her chilly bed, and lay there crying quietly. "I don't see why I want to live so!" she moaned to herself. The Self who is always unobtrusively ready to listen to our weak complainings, to our futile regrets, to our voiceless aspirations. "But, oh, I do want to live! I want to be happy like other folks. Why should I have to go to heaven now? I've been expecting something to happen all these years — something — beautiful! But it hasn't happened—yet. I wish it would happen right away. I wish I had friends, and some pretty clothes—pink dresses and blue. I wish—I wish——"

Who can explain what actually happens to us when we sleep? Does the unseen self slip out into the vast, gray void and wander far—far from its inert shell? Do strange, wise helpers find it there in that dim border-land, staggering beneath its burden of pitiful wants? Do they plead with it—to understand?

CHAPTER X.

At exactly six-thirty by the clock on Thursday morning, Deacon Scrimger tied his dejected white horse, drawing a roomy spring wagon, to the hitching-post in front of the Breyfogle house on Maple Street. Nellie Ryan was sweeping the front piazza with long, even strokes of her broom, but she stopped short to watch the old man as he crunched briskly up the gravel walk.

He was very thin and angular, was Deacon Scrimger, so stooped that his large, lean, aquiline old face appeared to be curiously attached to the front of his body. He moved with an agile nimbleness of foot, which somehow offended the youthful eyes of the girl. "I've called around to git the stuff," he began, with a preliminary wheeze and snuffle like that of a rusty engine. "I says to m' wife, I c'n save Cynthy Day a deal of trouble, I says, fust an' last, by jest haulin' the hull outfit over to my place. No doubt some of it 'll want fixin' up it bein' old stuff, an' I'll ten' t' that; arterward, we'll see to disposin' of it to the right parties. I'll jest take it right out now, if you'll show me where 't is."

"Does Miss Day expect you?" asked Nellie coldly.

"Why, cert'nly, my good girl, cert'nly; I tol' her a-Sunday I'd call around. If she ain't up yit there 's no use to disturb her. I'll jest look the stuff over an' take my pick right now; I dunno as I c'n haul it all one trip, but 't ain't fur."

"I'll have to ask Miss Day," said Nellie, with a disdainful smile, "and I never disturb her till seven o'clock."

"The' 's the cause of foreign missions," pursued Deacon Scrimger thoughtfully, as he edged past the girl so as to command a view of the front hall, "an' the pastor's salary, more 'n a hundred dollars in arrears, an' no way to git it, times bein' hard an' money close; an' necessary repairs on the meetin-house roof, I figure 'at I c'n turn this 'ere occasion into one of rejoicin' fer the cause, an' at the same time——. Was these 'ere the articles?"

"Miss Day intends to set them out in the front yard at ten o'clock, an' let people take their pick," said Nellie stonily. "Mr. and Mrs. Pettibone are comin', an' they 'll help see that the right folks get their share."

"The' ain't a particle o' use o' all that," argued Deacon Scrimger amiably. "It 'll tromp up the front yard terrible; I don't s'pose she's thought of that; an' more n' likely the most undeservin' folks in town 'll be on han'. 'Tain't right to give things away, anyhow. 'Tain't law, an' 'tain't' gospil, if you git right down to it. Folks 'd ought to pay fer what they git in this world. They don't value nothin' 'at they don't pay fer in hard cash."

"Did you want to buy the things, sir?"

Deacon Scrimger scratched his head thoughtfully. "Well!" he ejaculated at length, "I—was thinkin' o' haulin' the stuff over to my place, as I tol' ye; and arter I'd put it in order, sellin' it fer a low price to d'servin' folks as 'd ought to hev it. You see I c'd ten' to that part of it as she can't, bein' a female. The resultin' cash I'd 'lotted to donate to the church, reservin' a small sum to compensate me fer my trouble. An' say! I shan't mind givin' you, well—say a dollar, fer yer good will."

"Do you mean that if I let you take all these things away now without telling Miss Day, that you 'll give me a dollar?"

"Well, I dunno 's I'd put it jest that way; but—yes, that 's about the idee. I won't pay you, though, till the stuff 's delivered."

"But what would you do if Miss Day objected to your plan when she found it out. She 'll be coming down pretty soon."

"Tee-hee-hee!" giggled Deacon Scrimger. "You ain't nobody's fool, be ye? It's somethin' like this, m' gal; she giv out in public meetin' that she was calc'latin' to give away the stuff to anybody that wanted it. Now I want it. I want the hull of it, fer religious purposes, as I tol' ye. 'F I take it on those air conditions, I guess she'd find it purty middlin' hard to git a-holt of it ag'in, even if she went to law 'bout it. D' ye understan'?"

"Yes, I do," said Nellie Ryan, her pretty face in a blaze of indignation. "And do you know what I think of you? I think you're a horrid, mean, old skinflint, that 's what you are! A lot you'd give it to the church, would n't you? An' you'd give me a dollar, indeed! What do you take me for?"

"I take ye fer a mighty sassy little tyke, that 's what I take ye fer! You'd ought to be switched right smart fer talkin' that way to me. But, say!"—the old man's manner suddenly changed—"mebbe I didn't offer ye 'nough. S'pose we say a dollar down, right now, an'—well, I don't keer if I make it a dollar an' a half extry, arter——"

"Stop!" cried Nellie, stamping her foot. "Don't you talk to me no more. I'll tell Miss Day what you've said. I'll tell everybody you——"

"An' I'll tell everybody you lie," retorted the old man, eyeing the girl malevolently. "I'll tell 'em——. Well, you jest hold your horses fer a spell an' see what happens. Mebbe you'll be sorry yit 'at you 've been so mighty brash. I'll be eround agin."

He hopped nimbly into his wagon and rattled away, and Nellie Ryan, breathing hard, marched into her kitchen and broke the treasured cracked tea-pot and two plates in the stormy process of getting breakfast.

Miss Cynthia merely laughed when the girl told her what had happened. "That was certainly a bright idea of Deacon Scrimger's," she agreed, "and it would undoubtedly save us trouble."

The little lady's eyes were very bright, and her cheeks were actually pink as she helped to carry the smaller articles into the fresh bright morning. She was wearing a blue dress, hastily constructed by Malvina Bennett. The Puffer twins put in a busy but delightful hour before school-time, and George Blossom and William Cartright — commonly known as Bill — cleared the big rooms in an astonishingly short space of time.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 441

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN

TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED
Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful **Hi Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of paymentarran to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy honest person and s **one-half** what age and dealers charge. erybody has the ber of our Factory prices. can buy on any term reason. We will ship Piano or Organ on days' trial. Freight p **—no money in vance.** Goods ship at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commer after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or **cheap, trashy goods,** but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos Organs—High Grade, First Class Warranted for twenty-five ye

$25 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance at your own convenience

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.

If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of **aids to purchasers.**

FREE
1. The Beauti Cornish Album, marvel of printi color and design.
2. A set of colo and embossed *Mi ture Pianos Organs.*
3. Our uni registered ref ence book—5 recent purchas names and dresses — **a o that you know**
4. Our plan give every l chaser **96 FR music lesson** *the most succe ful tuition in world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magaz

REMEMBER!!! We make here in our own large and c plete Factories in beautiful North New Jersey, the **World Renowned** Cornish American Pianos Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't get a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million D lars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying el where—Get the Cornish Plan First.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance $5 a month o at your convenience

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jers
Established 50 Years

4%
And your money quickly available when needed

THERE *are* investments that pay more than 4 per cent. They are speculative in character. Your money may be safe—and it may not.

This bank accepts your money on deposit—subject to your withdrawal notice at any time.

It is never in danger of loss or depreciation. It is always here when you want it, and it earns for you 4 per cent. a year—compounded semi-annually.

Write for Department G Booklet — Do it to-day

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL, $1,000,000.00
Frick Building PITTSBURG, PA.

EHRICH BROS. New York's Best Store.

Forty-eight years catering to the wants of the best people in New York is certainly evidence that we give the right merchandise at the right prices. In order to have you become acquainted with our store and its wonderful inducements to out-of-town buyers, we offer this waist at actual cost to manufacture. We would like every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to have this waist.

Catalogue and special sheets used mailed free on request.

No. 34. White Persian Lawn Waist with yoke of four strips of both English and blind embroidery, and five rows of insertion, detachable lace collar, tucked back, full sleeve with deep tucked cuff, buttoned in back. The newest and latest style and a beauty.

Price (the actual cost to manufacture) $1.00

Write us about your needs; we handle everything.

Agents wanted; write for plan.

Mention this paper and send us $1, enclosing 10c. extra for postage, and we will mail this beautiful white Persian lawn shirt-waist to you. If you do not think it one of the greatest bargains you ever purchased, you are privileged to return, and we will cheerfully refund you the money. Our guarantee is—**you must be satisfied.**

6th Ave. 22nd & 23rd Sts. EHRICH BROS. NEW YORK. 6th Ave. 22nd & 23rd sts.

A. LEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, **a powder for the feet.** It relieves painful, swollen, smarting nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. **It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age.** Allen's Foot Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. **TRY IT TO-DAY.** Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. **Do not accept any substitute.** Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS, the best remedy for Feverish, Sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial Package FREE. Address,

"In pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

[Mention this paper.]

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

All Transactions on Honor.

Mothers buy Diamonds on credit for sons and daughters. Husbands buy Diamonds on credit for wives. Brothers and sisters buy Diamonds on credit for each other. Lovers buy Diamonds on credit for sweethearts. All classes take advantage of the famous **Loftis Credit System.** Save a Diamond. Win a heart. Write today for our Diamond Catalog—1000 illustrations. Select the Diamond you want and we will send it. If you like the Diamond on its arrival, pay one-fifth of the price. Keep it, pay the balance in eight equal monthly payments.

LOFTIS BROS & CO. EST'D 1858 DIAMOND CUTTERS WATCHMAKERS, JEWELERS Dept. E—95, 82 to 98 State St. CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

$50.00 Split Hickory

SPECIAL TOP BUGGY TO ORDER

2-year guarantee, sold on 30 days free trial is THE WORLD'S STANDARD 100 points of superiority. Send for 192-page free catalog of vehicles and harness. The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co., (H. C Phelps, Pres.,) Station 236 Cincinnati, Ohio

FENCE Strongest Made

See how closely it is woven. Sold direct to the farmer at factory prices, on **30 Days Free Trial.** Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for free Catalogue.

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY Box 47, Winchester, Indiana.

100% HATCH GUARANTEED

30 DAYS' TRIAL To prove it.

50 Egg $4.50 $5.00 100 Egg $8.50 $9.50 200 Egg $13.75 $15.00

Self regulating; Automatic moisture. Brooders, sizes and kinds, $3.00 up. 50,000 in use. Catalogue FREE.

Buckeye Incubator Co., Box 60 Springfield, O.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 440

Heavy curtains of dignified brocade; dingy, old-fashioned shades; musty carpets, their colors religiously preserved through years of use; stuffed furniture; footstools innumerable; fancy work and bric-a-brac of every degree of hideousness, trooped out into the green yard in a long procession. Clothing, too, of every sort and description; queer, full-skirted dresses, and nondescript hats; broadcloth coats with long, voluminous tails, dating back to Grandfather Breyfogle's time; great coats, waistcoats and trousers, canes, umbrellas and shoes—all looking shabby and ashamed in the light of the radiant spring morning. Miss Cynthia, surveying them hopelessly, was moved to wish that a strong wind might sweep them all away, like the withered and forgotten leaves of yester year. The stupendous tides of life stirred strangely in her blood; for the first time she dimly sensed the fact that old things must pass away before the on-rushing flood of the new.

"I don't believe anybody will want one of these things," she said. "I don't see how anybody can want them."

But at nine o'clock the street began to fill with people. A stranger coming into Innisfield on that Thursday morning might have guessed a fair or a circus procession.

As a matter of fact, a stranger did come to town, and seeing the vehicles hitched to every convenient post, and the people congregated in little gossiping knots on every street corner, asked a few casual questions. The answers he received filled him with curiosity and astonishment. He was a tall man, with a strong, clean-shaven face, and a pair of youthful dark eyes which belied his gray hair.

"'Tain't an auction, 'xactly," one old farmer informed him. "I do' know what you 'd call it. We come to town to see the show more 'n anything else; but I b'lieve m' wife 's got a marble-topped table an' some kind of a fancy book. She 's always been hankerin' arter one of them tables with a gravestun top sence we was married; but we ain't seen our way clear to gettin' it. I tol' m' wife I 'd feel kind o' shabby 'bout takin' it home, seein' we didn't pay nothin' fer it; but she says she was fair urged to take it. Miss Day, she jest insisted. It doos beat all!"

"Miss Day?" repeated the stranger inquiringly, "I used to know a person by that name who lived about here—a Miss Cynthia Day."

"Same name," the farmer told him with a chuckle. "An', my gracious! I guess she 's a-losin her mind! If you ever knew any o' the fam'bly, I reckon you 'll remember that the hull kit an' caboodle of 'em was closer 'an the bark to a tree. They never giv up anythin' they once got their han's onto; you couldn't git 'em to even think of it. Miss Cynthia is the last of 'em, an' a chip of the old block, as we always s'posed; but she 's took an awful curious turn all of a sudden, an' is givin' away pretty much everythin' in the house."

"Perhaps she means to move away," hazarded the stranger.

"No, that ain't it; she's repairin' her house, an' most likely wants to fix up bran' new. 'Tain't gettin' red of her things that's s'prised folks so; but it 's the way she 's gone about it. If she 'd auctioned 'em off nobody 'd have said anythin'; but to give 'em away—Gosh!"

The stranger thoughtfully made his way toward the Breyfogle house on Maple Street. He met numerous persons coming away, some laughing derisively, others solemnly content; nearly everybody carried something. Nobody noticed him when he quietly opened Miss Cynthia's gate and walked in.

A group of excited persons were arguing hotly over an arm-chair, which seemed in danger of being rent in twain. The matter was presently settled by a small lady in a blue dress, who marched up to the combatants with an air of authority. "I've already given this chair to Sarah Hopkins," she said, "and this footstool; she needs them for her old mother."

The lady in the blue dress did not glance at the stranger; she was evidently exceedingly busy and very much in demand. But the stranger followed her with his eyes as she hurried away to another group.

"Were you looking for anything in particular, sir?" asked a polite voice at his elbow. He glanced down at the speaker. She was a little woman, with a fluff of light brown hair shading childish eyes. "I am the minister's wife," she went on, with a pretty air of importance, "and I am trying to help distribute these gifts of Miss Day's to the best advantage. It's a beautiful idea, isn't it?"

"I don't think I quite understand it," he said, his dark eyes full of a laughing light. "Just why is Miss Day giving her things away?"

"Do you know her?" demanded Mrs. Pettibone.

"I used to know her," he answered. "I knew something of the family when I was a boy. You probably don't remember me. I remember you as Miss Philura Rice."

The minister's wife stared hard at the stranger. "Why, you're not——"

"I am James Blake," he said briefly. "I left Innisfield about fifteen years ago."

The minister's wife continued to look earnestly at him, and he laughed apologetically. "I suppose you are wondering why I'm here now. Really, I don't know. I happened to be in Boston, and concluded to take a look at the old place."

"I'm real glad you've come," said Mrs. Pettibone hospitably. "I remember you very well now; of course, you'll——"

"I'm going back to town directly," he told her hastily. "In fact, I must go now—this minute; I've an important engagement." He consulted his watch.

"Did you bring your wife with you?" cordially inquired the minister's wife. "I should so much like to have you both stop to dinner with us at the parsonage; Mr. Pettibone would be delighted. You really mustn't go away without——"

"I didn't bring my wife," he told her quizzically. He seemed to have forgotten his pressing engagement, his eyes were upon Miss Cynthia, who was standing on the steps talking to a very large woman in a fortress-like bonnet. "She's changed very little," he said.

"You mean Mrs. Buckthorn? She's the sort of person who doesn't change, you know," said the minister's wife. She was thinking very hard, was Mrs. Pettibone, and to very little purpose. "I expect Electa Pratt would remember," she thought aloud.

James Blake smiled observantly. "Is Electa Pratt still in evidence?" he asked. "If she is she certainly would remember—what, for example?"

"I was only trying to think," murmured Mrs. Pettibone, very much confused. "I was wondering——"

"I think I should like to speak to Miss Day," he said. "Will you—will you present me. She will have forgotten me, I'm sure."

Mrs. Pettibone flushed an agitated pink. "She is coming to speak to me now," she said.

Miss Cynthia in her blue dress, with her brown hair ruffled into tiny waves, came swiftly across the grass. She still did not appear to notice the tall stranger who waited at Mrs. Pettibone's side. There had been so many strangers and so many old friends and neighbors.

TO BE CONTINUED

Summer Suits $6 to $25.

Everything Made to Order. Nothing Ready-made.

Catalogue, Samples, and Simple Measurement Directions sent FREE.

You can have a garment made to your order in New York City, in the latest style and of the newest material without leaving your home.

Our Catalogue of New York Fashions illustrates 158 of the prevailing styles, and shows you how to take your measurements accurately.

We send with our Catalogue a selected line of samples from our stock of over 500 fabrics in which are included all the newest weaves and colors.

Why purchase a last season's garment made in some locality which is months behind the real fashions, when for less money you can have the very latest New York styles made to your order?

WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU OR REFUND YOUR MONEY.

SHIRT-WAIST SUITS	$6 to $20
TAILOR-MADE SUITS	$7.50 to $25
RAIN COATS	$9.75 to $18
JACKETS	$5.75 to $15
SILK COATS	$10 to $20
SEPARATE SKIRTS	$3.50 to $12

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our Summer Catalogue, showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of Samples of the Newest Materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. Write for them to-day; you will get them by return mail.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.

119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

Mail Orders Only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Yrs.

A Paper Proposal

is a story of a summer love match, well told and beautifully illustrated. The small picture above only *suggests* the real charm of these illustrations. As a bit of readable fiction the story is well worth writing for. It is contained in a handsomely bound book of 128 pages, a portion of which is devoted to the attractive mountain and lake resorts along the Lackawanna Railroad. It is a book you will like to see. It may be had by sending 10 cents in postage stamps to T. W Lee, General Passenger Agent Lackawanna Railroad, New York

HEATING

The "PIERCE" SYSTEM OF STEAM and WATER HEATING.

has been installed in thousands of homes, churches and public buildings. It means **true economy in heating.** Do not experiment with unknown, untried systems. Such practice is costly and unsatisfactory.

Write for booklet explaining our perfect system of Heating and Sanitary Plumbing.

PIERCE, BUTLER & PIERCE MFG CO., Dept. K, Syracuse, N. Y.,
Manufacturers Heating and Sanitary Goods.

PLUMBING

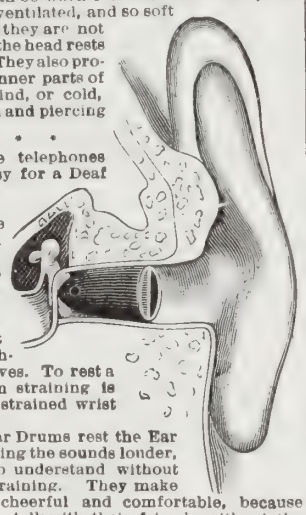
Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?
They make the Deaf hear distinctly.
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.
And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.
Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.
They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.
And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.

* * * *



These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound-magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

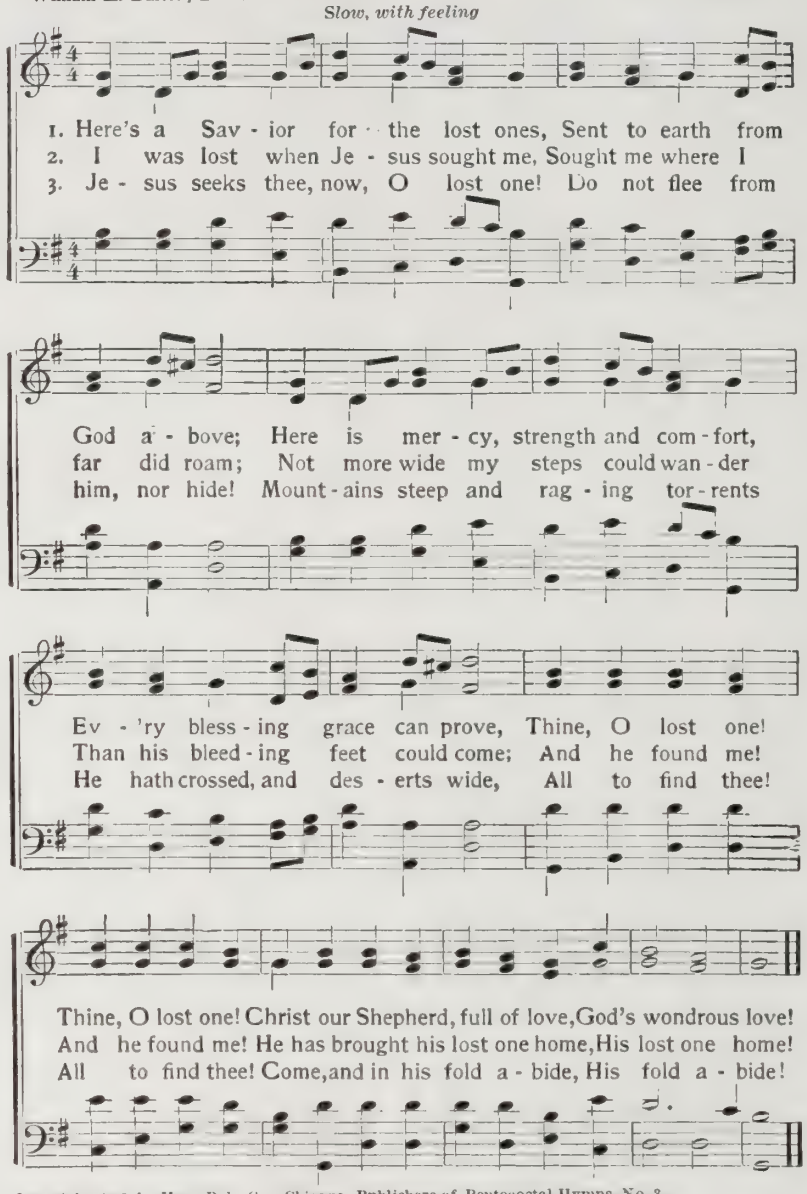
Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 334 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

Here's a Saviour for the Lost Ones!

The popular tune which has been most commonly sung at the Great Welsh Revival

William E. Barton, D.D. Tune—Caersalem

Slow, with feeling


1. Here's a Sav - ior for the lost ones, Sent to earth from
2. I was lost when Je - sus sought me, Sought me where I
3. Je - sus seeks thee, now, O lost one! Do not flee from
God a - bove; Here is mer - cy, strength and com - fort,
far did roam; Not more wide my steps could wan - der
him, nor hide! Mount - ains steep and rag - ing tor - rents
Ev - 'ry bless - ing grace can prove, Thine, O lost one!
Than his bleed - ing feet could come; And he found me!
He hath crossed, and des - erts wide, All to find thee!
Thine, O lost one! Christ our Shepherd, full of love, God's wondrous love!
And he found me! He has brought his lost one home, His lost one home!
All to find thee! Come, and in his fold a - bide, His fold a - bide!

Copyright, 1905, by Hope Pub. Co., Chicago, Publishers of Pentecostal Hymns, No. 3.

The words of the hymn were composed for the Crossley-Hunter Revival meetings

The "Praying Company"

YOUR announcement in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of the death of Rev. Richard Winsor, of Sirur, India, will be read with sadness by many people, but to none did the news come with more interest and sorrow than to his old college classmates and army comrades. Permit me, as one holding both these relations to him, to add my tribute to his memory. Responding to President Lincoln's first call for volunteers, young Winsor, together with a hundred other students of Oberlin, left his books and bright hopes of completing his college course, and enlisted April 25, 1861. These students became Company C, Seventh Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and made a famous record in the war of '61-65 against the slave-holder's rebellion.

Called, in derision at first, in camp, the "Praying Company" these Christian boys soon, in the serious business of marches and battles, won the respect of the officers and men of the regiment. Just as young Winsor had been earnest, lovable and unselfish at school, so he was faithful, patriotic and true in the army. After serving with great credit through the previous campaigns and battles of his command, Winsor was seriously wounded in the battle of Winchester, Va., March 23, 1862. On account of disability from this wound, he was honorably discharged.

His comrades remember him with love. His cheerful and unselfish disposition in the midst of the severest trials of army life endeared him to us all. His fidelity to the Master never wavered. The same qualities of mind and heart have since made him eminently successful in his chosen life work. Loyal to his flag and loyal to his Christ, he was indeed one of the true heroes of the world. M. M. ANDREWS.

Bay City, Mich. *Formerly 1st Sergt. Co. C, 7th O. V. I.*

Is it Hard to Believe?

IS it hard to believe, is it hard to believe
That we live again, dearest, you and I?
To me it is hardest of all to conceive
That having once lived we can ever die!—
For a moment, even, to cease to breathe,
Or to love, or to smile, or to shed glad tears,
Or ever in dreams to cease to wreathe
Some happiness out of the coming years.

Why, here is the earth, the sweet old earth,
With her violets, her daisies, her thrushes again!— [mirth,
With a plaintiveness throbbing amid the
For the joy of it all is akin to pain.
Has the very dust of the earth the power
To be young each May, and to bloom and sing, [flower
And are we less immortal than bird and
To be granted only one youth, one Spring?

From a risen earth to a risen heaven
Is no bold dream, or the fancy's leap,
And love is a sunshine to wake us even
From something deeper than winter's sleep.
And so is it hard to believe, to believe
That we live again, dearest, you and I?
To me it is hardest of all to conceive
That having once lived we can ever die!

MARY A. MASON, *in the Chautauquan.*

You want to kno how to get my lam- chimneys.

(1) Your grocer se them, if he is fit to your grocer; may he don't.

(2) If you'll wri me, I'll send you n Index; that tells ever thing.

MACBETH, Pittsburg

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Without Medicine

New Remedy Discovered Which Absorbs Acid Impurities Through the Large Foot Pores.

A DOLLAR PAIR FRE

On Approval—Write To-day.

Don't take medicine for Rheumatism, send your name to the makers of Magic F Drafts, the great Michigan discovery whic relieving every kind of Rheumatism with medicine—chronic or acute—Muscular, atic, Lumbago, Gout, etc., no matter in w part of the body. You'll get the Drafts return mail. If you are satisfied with the re they give, send us one dollar. If not, s nothing. **decide.**

Magic Fo Drafts possess remarkable q ity of absorb from the blood impurities which cause Rheumatism, reliev where everything else has failed. They even relieving cases of 30 and 40 years' sta ing. They will relieve **you.** Send your na to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 20 Oli Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Our splendid new bo on Rheumatism comes free with the Dra Send no money—only your name. W to-day.

STOPS Any Toothache

instantly—whether there's a cavity or not; cleanses the cavity; removes all odors; prevents further decay and further aching; stays in place; will not burn or melt in the mouth; will not waste or dry up if kept fo years. **DENT'S Toothache Gu**

is used by leading dentists. by druggists, 15c; or by ma receipt of price. Be sure **DENT'S.** *Dent's Corn C* removes corns, bunions warts—15c at druggists, by mail. "The Arch Pearls," sent free to any a dress, tells how to take ca of and preserve the teeth.

C. S. DENT & CO 47 Larned St., Detroit, Mich.

Model "B" Top Buggy

Price Complete

$32.50

Sold on inspection for Good Faith Deposit of $1. Sold on One Month's Free Trial. The best buggy for the money in America. Catalogue of Vehicles and Harness free. Write at once.

THE MODEL CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO.
192 West Sixth St., Cincinnati, O.

No Money Require

until you receive and approve of bicycle. *We ship to anyone* on

TEN DAYS FREE TRI
Finest guaranteed **1905 Models** with Coaster-Brakes & Puncturelss **$10 to $2**
1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes..... **$7 to $1**
500 Second-Hand Whe All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $**
GREAT FACTORY CLEARING SA
RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at pay. *Write at once* for catalog and Special
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILI
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHIC

The Old Ex-Slave

SHE sits beneath the branches,
With the sere and yellow leaves,
Ah! never will life bring to her
Its fullest golden sheaves.
The droughts of spring and summer
A straitened harvest bring;
Before the glory of autumn
Comes the tender bloom of spring.

She sits beneath the branches
While the sun is sinking low,
Its parting gleams light up the face
Which lacked the morning's glow.
Oh, life beyond the river,
From care and trial shorn,
Give back to her the bloom of spring,
The fragrant dew of morn.

Hastings, Neb. C. C.

Missions in Latin America*

MORE difficult, probably, than work among absolute heathen, are efforts to preach the Gospel to Latin peoples, who are under the influence of the Roman Catholic Church. The people regard themselves as already Christians, and cannot understand their need of the Gospel in any other form than that which they have accepted. It is related of a master of the violin, that he charged twice as much for teaching a pupil who had already received instruction from an inferior teacher, than for teaching one who was altogether ignorant of the instrument. In the former case the pupil had so much to unlearn. It is also with people who have learned all they know of Christianity from the Roman Catholic priests. When the Protestant missionary pleads with them to turn from sin and follow Jesus, he is met with the contention that, having confessed to a priest and received absolution, they are already pardoned, and have no need of further repentance.

The difficulty, however, is no excuse for neglecting the work. As we have learned in other lands, the Holy Spirit honors every sincere attempt to evangelize a country. In this case, too, the duty is the more imperative because it is near at hand, and the field is vast. All Central America and the greater part of South America are included in the Latin field. In Central America the population is estimated at five millions. Venezuela is nearly three millions; Colombia over four; Peru has five millions; Brazil eighteen; Uruguay one; Argentina five; Chile four, and Bolivia two and a-half millions. In all these, the population is Roman Catholic in overwhelming proportions, and there is reason to believe that of those who nominally belong to that church, many are at heart unbelievers.

Whatever may be said of the character of the early Roman Catholic missionaries, of their self-sacrifice and devotion, the present condition of the people proves that their successors have not maintained the high standard of life and teaching. The Protestant missionaries who have gone there find the people ignorant of the Bible, and superstitious to an almost incredible degree. The men of the educated class are largely opposed to the church and seldom attend its services. The women who do attend have not a clear conception of its doctrines, or of the fundamental truths of the Gospel. Among the poorer classes there is a perfunctory observance of the sacraments, but a pitiful lack of spiritual knowledge and of vital faith in Christ. Even the Roman Catholics of the United States and of Europe who go to Central and South America, fail to recognize the religion prevailing there as their own, so debased and corrupt has it become. In many of those countries the name of Christianity has become a by-word for intolerance and oppression. The civil power strives, often vainly, to rid itself of clerical control, and to be free and independent. Thus the church has injured itself by being regarded as the foe of liberty and progress.

It is estimated that there are not more than five hundred Protestant missionaries in all this vast field, though there are some unattached workers who have gone forth in faith to labor, who are not included in that estimate. The work has to be done with infinite tact, for the Roman Catholic priests are bitterly hostile and arouse the ignorant mobs to drive out the missionary. But the Bible has been sent forward, and it is bought and read by stealth in the towns and villages. God's own Word is doing its work, and the missionary going into a new district is often surprised to find that some family is prepared for his message, by the study of a Testament that has found its way thither. Dr. D. H. Scott, of Paris Tex., of the Central American Mission says: "We verily believe that there are more crowns of rejoicing within the reach of God's children in this special field, than in any other." The seed has been sown, often in tears, but the harvest will be large.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for May 28. Ps. 67 : 1-7; I Tim. 2 : 5; Heb. 10 : 19-22.

An Influence in His Life

FORTY THOUSAND Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts received in good condition. I love to roam amidst the thoughts of great and noble men and women, now I have found a vast roaming ground. I certainly cannot find words to express my appreciation of your beautiful premium. I cannot allow this premium to lie upon a shelf to accumulate dust. No; it treats of too many subjects that come under my observation. I intend to use it. It is a grand reference book, and should be in the library of every thinking man.

Now as regards THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I must say a word in appreciation of its help and blessing to me. It was in the month of February, 1894, that I first gained a knowledge of the value of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. There were being held in our church a series of revival services. I was thinking seriously of the matter of deciding for Christ. Just then, a friend who was interested in me, sent me a number of CHRISTIAN HERALDS. I must say here, that in reading these papers, the many evidences therein contained of the truth of the religion of our Lord and Saviour, were, no doubt, more powerful in moving me to make a decision than I was aware of. It was a friend in a time of need. The following month I sent in my subscription, and have continued to do so each year ever since.

My prayer goes out for the blessing of God upon the proprietor and all who contribute a part in making THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a message of spiritual blessing in thousands of homes, and may it ever be a beacon of light to the weary and worn sinners, in leading them into a right path—a path of peace, light and joy.

Brisbane, Ont. JACOB BURT.

LAST OF THE SEASON.

WASHINGTON.

Low-Rate Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

May 18 is the date on which will be run the last Personally-Conducted Tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad to Washington for the present season. This tour will cover a period of three days, affording ample time to visit all the principal points of interest at the National Capital, including the Congressional Library and the new Corcoran Art Gallery. Rate, covering railroad transportation for the round trip and hotel accommodations, $14.50 or $12.00 from New York, $13.00 or $10.50 from Trenton, and proportionate rates from other points, according to hotel selected. Rates cover accommodations at hotel for two days. Special side trip to Mount Vernon.

All tickets good for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupon.

For itineraries and full information apply to Ticket Agents; C. Studds, Eastern Passenger Agent, 263 Fifth Avenue, New York; or address Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Linen—Glass—China—Silver

—EVERYTHING for the well appointed table should be washed with

Pearline

The Choicer the article the Greater the need of PEARLINE'S Gentle, Harmless, yet Effective way of washing. Intelligent and Thrifty women are those most

Enthusiastic about Pearline

$21.00 PRICE-EXPLAINED

FOR $21.00 TO $23.00 TOP BUGGIES, similar to one illustrated, HAVE BEEN WIDELY ADVERTISED. also ROAD WAGONS at $14.00 to $17.00, SURREYS at $34.00 to $38.00.

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and why we can sell buggies and all other vehicles at much lower prices than any other house is all fully explained in our Four Big Free Vehicle Catalogues. Cut this ad. out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, Free, Postpaid, Four Big Vehicle Catalogues showing the most complete line of everything in Buggies, Road Wagons, Carts, Surreys, Phaetons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kinds, also everything in Harness, Saddles and Saddlery, all shown in large handsome halftone Illustrations full descriptions and all priced at prices much lower than any other house can possibly make.

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most astonishing Buggy Offer ever heard of, a new and astonishing proposition. How others can offer top buggies at $21.00 to $23.00 and why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothing. We will explain why we are the only makers or dealers in the world that can ship buggies the day we receive your order. OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER, OUR PAY AFTER RECEIVED TERMS, OUR BINDING GUARANTEE ARE ALL EXPLAINED WHEN WE SEND YOU THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES.

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR A BUGGY? If you have, don't fail to cut this ad. out today and mail to us. If you can't use A TOP BUGGY AT ANY PRICE, call your neighbor's attention to this announcement. Don't buy any kind of a buggy until after you cut this ad. out and send to us and get THE FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, THE MOST LIBERAL OFFER, The Very Latest Proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. Write Today. SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

32 Years Selling Direct

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers exclusively.

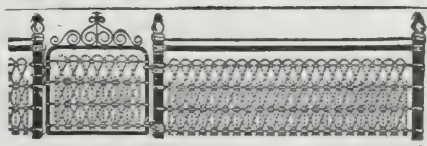
We Have No Agents but ship anywhere for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to style, quality and price. We make 200 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness.

No. 636. Combination Buggy with extra stick seat and ¾ in. rubber tires. Price complete $68.00. As good as sells for $80 more.

No. 327. Canopy Top Surrey. Price complete $73.00. As good as sells for $25 more.

Our large Catalogue is FREE. Send for it.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free. Box 302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.

Steel Roofing 100 Square Feet, $2.00

WE PAY FREIGHT EAST of COLORADO

Except Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas. Strictly new, perfect steel sheets, 6 and 8 feet long. The best roofing, siding or ceiling you can use; painted two sides. Flat, $2; corrugated or V crimped, $2.10 per square. Write for free catalogue No. D 373 of material from Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO. 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago.

FREE TO AGENTS

Pat. pan knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T.

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

LIFE INSURANCE

THE BEST IN — AT LOW COST.

Will YOU be too late? An applicant for a hundred thousand dollars was recently rejected by the medical directors. He had waited to make application, till it was too late.

Better fix up your application today.

THE PRUDENTIAL

Insurance Co. of America

INCORPORATED AS A STOCK COMPANY BY THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office NEWARK, N. J.

Write for Application Blank—No Charge.

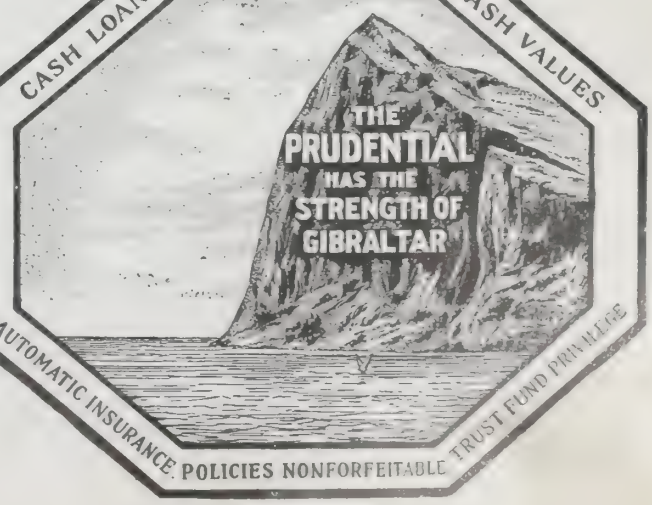
DEPT 70

BOTH SEXES. — AGES 1 TO 70

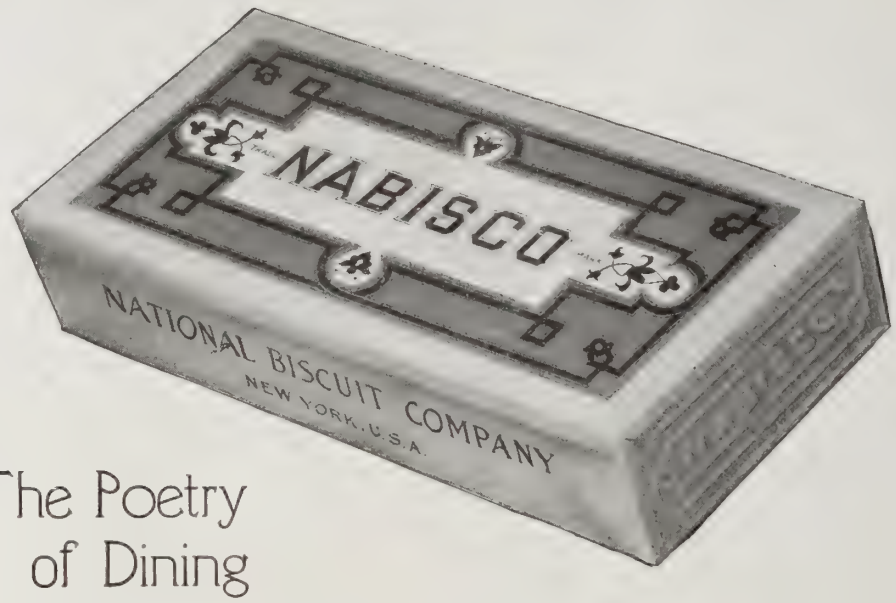
AMOUNTS UP TO $100,000.

GOOD DIVIDENDS. — CASH VALUES.

CASH LOANS.



AUTOMATIC INSURANCE. POLICIES NONFORFEITABLE. TRUST FUND PRINCIPLE



The Poetry
of Dining

Journeying through a dinner from one prose dish to another, you reach that goodly spot where the lights grow brighter, the flowers sweeter, the jests merrier—it is the delightsome place of

NABISCO Sugar Wafers

Exquisite dessert confections which shed a poetic charm over the feast, and translate the prose of eating to the poetry of dining.

FLAVORS—Lemon, Chocolate, Orange, Vanilla, Mint.

FESTINO—A new confection in the shape of an almond shell which encloses a kernel of delicately flavored cream

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

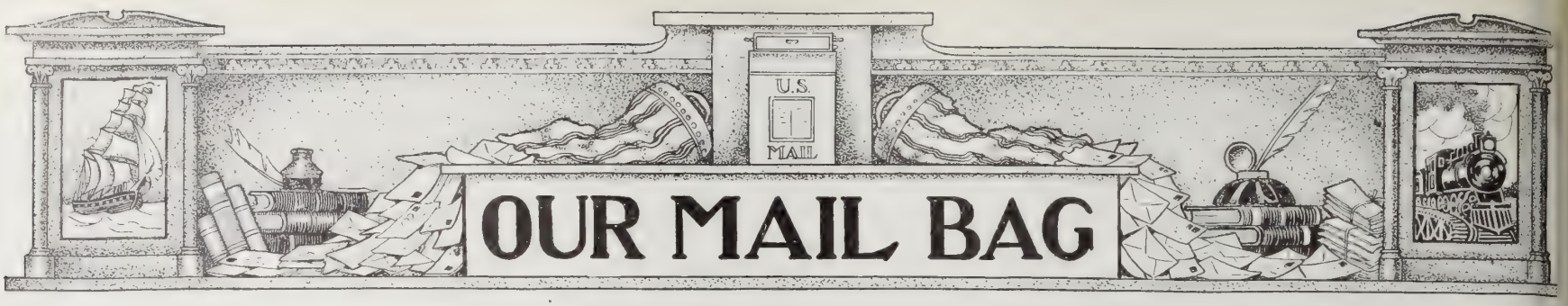
NEW YORK, MAY 24, 1905
Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
VOL. 28 — NO. 21. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SEE PAGE 451

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BY WHITESIDE

OPENING THE INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE OF THE Y. M. C. A. IN PARIS



OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

G. B. C., Montreal, Canada. Are pagans and children who die in infancy under a different dispensation? If not, will they be lost?

God is never unjust; he never expects from us what it is not in our power to give. He has not enlightened us about the destiny of children who die in infancy, but we cannot believe that anyone can be lost. Of pagans there is similar silence in Scripture, except that Christ assures us that "he who knows not his Lord's will and commits things worthy of stripes shall be beaten with few stripes" (Luke 12: 48). The serious side of the subject for us is Christ's concluding remark that "to whomsoever much is given, of him shall much be required."

Remorse, ——, N. Y. Is it possible for one who has denied Christ, and knows that she is in the power of Satan, to ever come to Christ?

It is in the power of anyone to go to Christ. While we have life and reason, there is nothing that can prevent, if we are really in earnest. The power of Satan certainly cannot. He is a beaten foe; his power was broken by Christ, and he holds in captivity only those who do not ask Christ's deliverance. You may not only go to Christ, but may be sure of a welcome. It is precisely such as you that he delights to receive. How did he treat Peter? If you will send your address, it will be treated confidentially, and we will do all we can to help you. Address Editor of MAIL-BAG.

William Taylor, an ex-soldier, writes:

Last fall I went to the National Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee, Wis. The old soldiers are liberally supplied with everything except the precious Word of Life. If you would appeal to some soul winner who would present this thing in its true light, Congress might grant this spiritual blessing to the men who risked their own lives for the life of their government.

S. N., Niagara Falls, N. Y. Is a deed given to an alien binding? They tell me that it would only be good as long as he lived, and then the property would go to the government.

A deed to an alien is good under some circumstances. If the nation to which he belongs allows our citizens to hold real estate there, then he may hold real estate here, as if he were a citizen. If he has filed, or files a deposition with the Secretary of State at Albany, stating his intention to become a citizen, and to remain a resident of the United States, and that he has declared this intention as required by the laws of the United States, he may hold real estate. In any case, no one but the State of New York can take the property from him. The best thing is for the alien to file his first papers, and then file the deposition referred to.

Ellen Gault, Baltimore, Md. If Jesus was crucified on a Friday and rose again on a Sunday, how could he be said to have risen on the third day?

It was the Jewish mode of reckoning to include in any statement of time parts of days as the whole. (See I. Sam. 30: 12, 13; II. Chron. 10: 5-12). Thus Friday would be counted as a day, and Sunday would be the third day, though the resurrection took place before dawn on that morning.

F. A. G., Iota, La. Please tell me whether you are the only proprietor of the Red Letter Bible, and sole owner of its print?

The Red-Letter New Testament and the Red-Letter New Bible both originated with Dr. Louis Klopsch, proprietor of this paper. He spent many months in applying the Red-Letter principle to the Sacred text. Very shortly after the publication of his first edition of the Red-Letter New Testament, several Bible publishers in England appropriated the idea without giving any credit whatever to the originator. Their example was soon followed by several publishers in the United States. In nearly every instance, all the errors which had crept into the first edition of the Red-Letter Testament as published by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, have been retained in the pirated editions of this work, showing that those who had appropriated to themselves the benefits of the work of the originator had not even exercised the ordinary precaution of testing the accuracy of his first attempt.

Every genuine Red-Letter Testament and every genuine Red-Letter Bible has the imprint of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and unless a purchaser desires to give his endorsement to this flagrant piracy, he will decline to purchase any other.

There is a breath redolent of summer gardens in this letter from Miss Susie M. L., of Los Angeles:

We are sitting out under the rose trees and they are laden with thousands of roses. Everywhere one looks, a gorgeous garden of flowers and brilliant color is seen. Just before me now is an orange grove, the trees loaded with fruit and blossoms, from which I gathered a quantity to send East this week. At my left is a terrace a hundred and fifty feet long. The terrace is covered at the sides with a small moss vine with rose-pink blossoms, and this comes clear to the street, or sidewalk. Outside the sidewalk, between the walk and the curbstone, is a space entirely planted to all manner of beautiful, bright blooming plants, and beyond the terrace, at the top, is, first, a row of narcissus in full blossom. Then, directly back of that, a hedge of calla lilies in full bloom—thousands of lilies. At the front is a wall. The terrace runs to the wall, and between the wall and walk are scarlet geraniums trimmed and trained like young trees, and in full blossom. This is a semi-tropical climate. I live out of doors continually, except night, to sleep, and when it rains. On Saturday, the 31st day of December, I gathered from the garden ripe hubbard squashes, striped red apples, quinces, quarts of tomatoes, a handful of white figs, a basket of ripe lemons, a handful of blackberry blossoms, and a hundred roses of various kinds.

C. J. S., Newark, N. J. The Assembly's Shorter Catechism represents Christ as equal in power and glory with the Father, yet Christ himself said "My Father is greater than I." How is it possible to reconcile these statements?

The doctrine of the Holy Trinity is a mystery that the mind of man cannot fully grasp. Even John, whose explanation in the first chapter of his Gospel is the clearest statement we have, does not relieve us of difficulty. It is conceivable, however, that in the days of his flesh Christ voluntarily took a lower place than was his in his pre-existence. As Paul says, "He emptied himself and took upon him the form of a servant." Many of his sayings imply a temporary humiliation. Indeed, it is impossible to understand his suffering and death in any other way than that he laid aside his Godhead during his life on earth, in order to become like unto his brethren.

M. E. H., Livingston, Calif. What are the earthenware jars used in hot countries for cooling water called?

They are called "chatties" in Egypt and some parts of Syria.

Constant Reader, Pa. Do you think it is very wicked for one to wish he were dead? I have prayed and prayed about it, and try hard to overcome the feeling. I have tried to be a Christian for several years, and I feel as if I am sinning every time I have such thoughts, but simply cannot overcome them.

It is wicked to indulge such thoughts, but we believe that if you pray in Jesus' name for strength to overcome them, you will receive divine help. Try to become engaged in Christian work, however simple the form, and this will help to take your mind away from brooding. While helping others, you yourself will be helped.

J. S., Payette, Idaho. Why do ministers take their texts from the Old Testament? Why use it at all, now the New has superseded it?

The Old Testament is not superseded, but is fulfilled in the New. Christ referred to it and quoted it continually. The Psalms and the Prophecies it contains will never lose their value. The types and symbols it describes shed a flood of light on the New Testament and enable us to understand it better.

B. V., Pella, Iowa. What was Christ's meaning when he said (Matt. 11: 11) that John the Baptist was the greatest of the prophets, yet that the least in the kingdom of heaven was greater than he?

That he belonged to the old dispensation. The proclamation of the Gospel had made so much difference that the humblest Christian was more enlightened than the greatest before Christ. Thus our schoolboys know more than did Isaac Newton. The modern discoveries place them on a higher level than the greatest of the old philosophers.

From a Kansas reader (Mrs. Nellie M.) we have this interesting little budget of news from that State:

When Prohibition went into operation Kansas had a population of 996,616. She had 917 convicts. After twenty-one years of Prohibition the population is 1,470,495, an increase of nearly 50 per cent., but she now has only 788 prisoners; while the population has increased nearly 50 per cent., crime has decreased in proportion to the pres population 65 per cent. Liquor is the great ca of crime. Chaplain McBrain, of the Kansas St Prison, practiced law twenty-five years bef becoming chaplain. He says 75 per cent. of crime is due to liquor. Kansas has 105 counti Five of these counties are notorious for the vi tion of the prohibitory law. These counties, w 17 per cent. of the State's population, furn over 30 per cent. of its crime. There are for seven counties in Kansas without a pauper; th are forty-five counties without a prisoner in th jails.

M. C., Canal Dover, O. Why did Jesus weep the tomb of Lazarus?

He wept, doubtless, because he w moved to sympathy by the sorrow of Ma and Martha, and because he loved Lazaru

J. P. D., Diamond Spring, Colo. I read in T CHRISTIAN HERALD that Unitarians helped revival work in New England recently. they do not believe in Christ how could th invite others to do so? What do they belie

Unitarians certainly did take part in th revival. They do not believe that Chri was the Son of God in the orthodox mea ing of the word, but they do believe tha he was the greatest of the teachers se from God. They believe in his teachin and that his revelation of God's charact was the highest and purest we have ha They regard his death as a martyrdo and in no sense as an expiatory sacrifice.

Subscriber, Salt Point, N. Y. Where in the Bib is this text found: "With twain they cov their eyes, with twain they cover their fee and with twain they do fly," speaking angels?

See Isaiah 6: 2. It was written concer ing the seraphim or celestial beings, wh stand around the throne of God.

F. G. M., Philomath, Ore. Is not the titl "Father," as applied to priests, a violation Christ's command, Matt. 23: 9?

The mere title is not so much a violatio of the command as the spirit of reverenc implied. No man under the Christian dis pensation has the right to arrogate to him self a paternal authority in spiritual things Christ warned his disciples against exercis ing such authority. The title is used, as i the case of Reverend, as a sign of respect Where it implies more than this, either i the man so called, or in the person givin him the title, it is contrary to Christ' teaching.

J. E. R., Fort Mitchell, Va. Is the negro a de scendant from Adam?

Students of ethnology and physiology d not question his descent from Adam. Th Bible record confirms this. (See Gen. 9:2 and 10:6, 7). The color of the skin and othe peculiarities are probably due to many gen erations of exposure to the tropical sun.

PONCA, OKLAHOMA, NEAR THE SCENE OF THE RECENT TORNADO

It is reported that nearly 100 or more people lost their lives in the tornado that swept over Oklahoma during the night of May 10. The storm came from the southwest, and, as the country is level, with nothing to break the violence of the wind, it seemed to grow in fury as it swept northward. The town of Snyder was almost completely wrecked, the buildings falling as if made of cardboard. One report states that only two buildings are standing. Relief trains were sent from various points to aid the sufferers. Ponca is not reported as being in the main path of the storm, but it gives a good idea of the appearance of an Oklahoma town, and of the level and exposed country.

Miscellaneous

Reader, Julian, N. C. Address Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

Heart-broken Wife, Pennsylvania. We have sent your letter to the Bowery Mission, to be laid before the Converts' Prayer Meeting.

V. W. W., North Topeka, Kans., J. A. B., Willow Hill, Pa. and others. The questions sent appear to have been given to you to stimulate research. You can find the answers in your histories and encyclopedias.

F. A. N., Milton, Ind. Nearly all the important houses in Scotland are built of granite or some equally durable stone. The Montgomery family seat at Coilsfield, is probably no exception. Write to *The Scotsman*, Edinburgh, for details.

Pastor Gustav Blomgren, of the Finnish Evangelical Mission Church in Harlem, gratefully acknowledges receipt of $13 in gifts from various donors for the Church's work, and also of a fine parlor pipe organ from Mr. Charles V. Faile of New York City.

Leroy H., Popeka, Ind. There is no teaching concerning insurance in the Bible, one way or the other. Christ told his disciples to take no thought of the morrow, what they should eat and drink; but that related to their individual wants, and not to their duty to provide for those dependent upon them. See I. Timothy 5: 8, in which Paul clearly sets forth the duty of making provision for one's household.

Citizen, Schenectady, N. Y. The public debts of the leading nations, at latest accounts were as follows:

France	$5,856,000,000
Portugal	670,000,000
Spain	2,000,000,000
Great Britain	3,885,000,000
Italy	2,560,000,000
Germany	3,385,000,000
Austria Hungary	1,112,000,000
Russia	3,333,000,000
United States	925,000,000

NEW YORK, MAY 24, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE EXPERIMENTAL GARDENS

THE STATUE OF SACAJAWEA

A VIEW IN CENTENNIAL PARK

THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION OF PORTLAND, ORE.*

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, on Thursday, June 1, will touch an electric button in his office in the White House, and the current, speeding three thousand miles across the continent to Portland, Ore., will set all of the machinery of the great Lewis and Clark Exposition in motion. The same electric spark from Washington will start at that instant the chimes in one of the tall towers of the Government Building, and, with a joyous clang from their brazen throats, the notes of "America" will ring out over the greatest Exposition ever held in the Northwest. It is not by any means an affair of local interest, nor is its interest confined to the Pacific Slope. It has been conceived on such a magnificent scale, and the plans have been carried out with such enthusiasm by the people of the Northwest, that it will be an eye-opener to the visitors from the East, to whom Portland, the State of Oregon, and the other States of the territory explored by Lewis and Clark, have been but names, and with which they associated, in a more or less definite way, scenes of Indian massacres and hair-breadth escapes from grizzlies.

The National Government and ten States have erected buildings and sent valuable exhibits. There is hardly a nation worthy of the name that has not appropriated money to be well represented by its arts and industries.

The beautiful Exposition Park is but a short ride from the main part of the city of Portland; and this ride itself is of no common interest, as it gives one a good idea of this city of the West, in its push and resourcefulness, typical of the whole region. It is a city with fine business blocks, public buildings, including a large library that would do credit to any city in the East, and an air of prosperity about its modern homes. The park lies on both sides of a river that is studded with numerous islands, which have been utilized in various ways for the purposes of the Exposition. Landscape gardeners have added to the natural beauty of the spot, until the most exacting must be satisfied with the setting provided for the buildings and the "Trail."

The Goverment Building is a large structure with two wings. Two towers rise high above the roof. The Government has installed the entire exhibit that was shown at St. Louis; and, in addition, a great many things connected with the exploration and history of the Northwest never before shown. Large models of some of the Government's great irrigation projects, now being carried out, are placed in an annex to the main building. Here the visitor can see an enormous Arizona irrigation plant, with water running from a large dam into the sub-canals and ditches. There are three panoramas of the Yellowstone Park in Wyoming, Yosemite Park in California, and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado in the territory of Arizona. Special Agent James Boykin, of the Department of the Interior, made special trips through these national reservations, accompanied by an expert photographer and a painter. From the pictures taken and sketches made on the ground, these panoramas were constructed. An ingenious arrangement of lights gives the illusion of great depths and magnificent distances. There is a territorial display in a twin building to the irrigation annex, that includes exhibits from Alaska and the Philippines. A large hunting party was sent to Alaska to kill specimens of the animals of the territory, and the collection made by them is considered as practically complete. Over $200,000,000 worth of gold has been mined in Oregon; and the exhibit in the Mines and Metallurgy Building is overwhelming to people who think in dollars and cents instead of millions. There is a single piece of copper from Josephine County, that weighs 1,000 pounds, taken from the Golden Standard Ledge.

THE FORESTRY BUILDING, BUILT OF GIANT TREES

North Dakota has sent, as one of the attractions of its exhibit, the log cabin in which President Roosevelt lived for three years when he was a ranchman at Chimney Butte. Each log was numbered when it was taken down, and it has been reconstructed exactly as it stood originally. The interior furnishings have been brought with it, and among the relics is the President's old gun, that proved such a terror to evil-doers on the plains.

Portland, as well as San Francisco, is one of the great gateways to the Far East, and, as a natural result, the Oriental Exhibits Building is worth a long journey to see. Japan has a large section in which are specimens of everything she grows or manufactures. There are beautiful specimens of native embroidery worth a fortune in themselves, from decorated kimonos to elaborate wall panels and screens. There are carved ivories, bronzes, lacquer work, and gold and silver hammered into gun metal, cloisonne, satsuma ware, and hand-painted porcelain. China has given up much of her space to a large collection of inlaid furniture and Chinese bronzes. India ranks about third in the number of her exhibits. Ceylon is also represented.

Turkey, Algeria, Persia, and Egypt have an exhibit in common. One of the most interesting features is an Egyptian mausoleum, containing mummies that date back five thousand years.

Italy, France, Germany, Great Britain, Holland, Norway, Sweden, Russia, Austria-Hungary, and Switzerland are represented in the European Building. The exhibit from Italy is the largest, and takes up nearly

CONTINUED ON PAGE 449

*A short account of the Lewis and Clark Exposition was given in our issue of May 3.

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

TWILIGHT FORGIVENESS

TEXT: EPHESIANS 4: 26

"Let not the sun go down upon your wrath"

"RIGHTEOUS indignation! An absurb verbal team that," says some one. "Two such antithetical words should never be yoked together. The first is found in God's lexicon of honored names. The second is of Satanic terminology. Can the lightnings and the sunbeams play together in a garden at the same hour? Can the blackness of midnight and the brightness of midnoon, be wedded at the same altar? Is not anger a sin? Is not anger's ebon featured twin-sister, Wrath, condemned again and again in sacred Scripture? 'Wrath is cruel, and anger is outrageous,' is the Solomonic arraignment of Hate's evil companions. And yet here, to-day, by this suggestive caption, you are going to talk about 'Twilight Forgivenesses,' as though it was right sometimes to be angry until sunset.

Righteous Anger

Anger always a sin? Wrath, always under divine condemnation? Oh no, my brother, you are wrong. Righteous indignation has a right to live by divine commandment. Supposing I go down the street and see a great, burly, drunken loafer abusing and kicking a little, helpless, cripple. If I have the heart of a man, shall not my eyes flash and my cheeks flush, and my fists clinch in the protection of that suffering child? Did not Christ in anger drive the money-changers out of the Temple? Supposing I should be called to my front door by a ring of the bell, and there I should meet a man who, with cowhide or club, should begin to beat me and to knock me down. Must I quietly submit to being knocked down? Oh no. That is not the Gospel. Paul says, "Be ye angry and sin not. Let not the sun go down upon your wrath." That means that there are times when we have a right to be indignant. There are times when we have a right to strike back. There are times when you and I must stand up for our rights. We are not doing justice to others, when we allow others to be unjust to us. "But," says my text," there comes a time when your anger must cool, and when your striking back must cease. With the setting sun you must bear no man a hard, a bitter, or an angry thought, or else that anger will do you more spiritual damage, than it can ever do your adversary."

This fact, then, I think we may take for granted. Now comes a practical question: How are you and I going to treat those people who have been unjust to us in the past? There are scores of them who have done us wrong. At the time, we did all we could to counteract this evil. Shall we continue to bear them a grudge? Shall we continue to be unforgiving and to bear malice towards them? Oh no. Having done our best to counteract the evil deeds they have done to us, we should forgive and forget. Let each day that is dead, bury the injustices of the past. "Twilight forgiveness" in the store, in the home, in the church, in our professional careers, and on the playground and in the schoolroom. May God help me to show you that every resentment harbored will curse you, as well as curse your fellow-men. Perhaps, when we attempt to pluck the motes out of our brother's eyes, we overlook huge beams in our own.

There is so much bad in the best of us,
  There is so much good in the worst of us,
It hardly behooves any of us,
  To think ill of the rest of us.

"Anger in itself is no sin," once wrote Dr. Goulburn. "But it has a tendency rapidly to become so, if it be harbored too long.

Like the Manna of the Wilderness

It corrupts and breeds worms if kept overnight in the close chambers of the heart. Then it will appear in the morbid shapes of spite, malice and revenge. The Christian rule is to throw it all away, before fermentation commences." Why? Because, inevitably, if a person harbors ill-will towards another, he will focus his vision simply and entirely upon the evil which a man does, and not upon the good he is capable of doing and has done. Because of some fault of character, because of some weakness of nature, because of some meanness, because of some poor, little, petty fault-finding disposition or some deprecatory jealousy in the make-up of your friend, you are ready to turn your back upon him, and let the future part you, as the waves of the sea separate the New Hemisphere from the old.

One offense is often sufficient to break up a life-time of friendship. "What is the matter, Mr. So and So?" I ask. "Has any one done you an injury? You look angry enough to make somebody suffer." "Well, I should say so," you answer. "You know my old friend, John Newman. We have been for years the closest of associates. We grew up together as boys. We have had many business dealings in common. Some months ago he came to me and said, 'Harry, I have a fine herd of cattle out in Western Kansas. I want you to help me weather the winter through.' I lent him $500. He has not only lost every cent of it, but as far as I can make out, he lied to me about the cattle. He never owned a horn or a hoof. He squandered my money in Wall street." "Is that so? What are you going to do?" "Nothing," you answer. "What can I do, except contemptuously leave him alone." Yes, you can do that if you will. But tell me, friend, has John Newman ever failed you before? I grant that he was not truthful. I grant that he did not do right. But are you going to let that one act, that one sin, blot out the five hundred good deeds he has done you in the past and the five hundred good deeds he would do for you in the future, if you would only forgive him this once, and give him another chance?

Injures Good Causes

But the danger of harboring resentment is not limited to the breaking of friendships; we may suffer it to prejudice us against good causes. Try as hard as we will, we must and do associate the success or the failure of the onward movements of great principles and causes with the personalities of our friends and neighbors. When Charles Stewart Parnell was dethroned from the respect and affections of his colleagues, the Irish cause of Home Rule met its Waterloo. Home Rule was defeated at the time when the palm of victory was about to be grasped by the outreaching hands of its advocates. When Mark Antony loved his sinful Egyptian enchantress more than he loved Rome, then the mightiest war chieftain who ever trod in the footsteps of Julius Cæsar, saw his followers flee his standards, even as the birds of the forests seek the shelter of their nests before the tempest blasts of the onsweeping tornado. When Mirabeau breathed his last and was thought to be untrue by his henchmen, then the Royalists' cause was defeated in France, and the guillotine had to be drenched with the blood of a Marie Antoinette and a Louis XVI. Say what you may, every man naturally represents a cause, or a principle, apart from his personality. When you bear grudges against men, you bear grudges against causes. When you divorce your affections from individuals, you lose your fidelity to the causes and movements which those men, in more than one sense, may typify.

Let me illustrate. Why are you prejudiced against the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ? You are not bad. You believe in Jesus as your Saviour. You were reared in a Christian home. Some of the best and happiest recollections of your life are of the Sunday School and of the church of which your mother was a member. "I know it," you answer. "I never think of the church of my youth but with moistened eyes and tremulous lips. I would not be the woman I am to-day, had I not had that past church training. But about ten years ago we had an awful church row. They say the worst rows on earth are church rows, and I believe it. The people in our church divided themselves into factions. My husband was a trustee. They charged him with dishonesty, and no more honest man ever lived than he. The minister might have stopped the difficulty, but he did not. We left the church. We took our letters. The result? My husband and I have never been inside of a church since. We are not infidels, however. We pray; we read the Bible; but we simply have no use for church people." Oh, my sister, your words are tragical. What! you have no use for the Church of Jesus Christ, merely because you are harboring a bitterness against some church members who did not do as they ought to do? Do you mean to tell me that you to-day have divorced all your interests from the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ, which has done so much for your spiritual life, and is doing so much for the salvation of the world merely because you do not like a few members in it? Are you going to be such a narrow-minded, short sighted and unreasonable Christian as that?

Aloof From the Church

When I speak to you thus I am not talking at random There are hundreds and thousands of just such people as you, who have turned their backs upon the church. God's mightiest agency for doing good, merely because they have had an unfortunate experience with some of its members. The other day I was talking to a noble man. He gives away hundreds and thousands of dollars each year. Within his large mercantile establishment he runs a school, that his girl clerks and his boy clerks who have to earn a living at the time they should be in the schoolroom, should not be entirely deprived of an education. He gives hundreds of dollars annually for the temperance cause. No man who is trying to do right and is flung on his back ever appealed to him for help in vain. Yet that man, with all his vast influence, has not for years darkened church doors. Years ago, there was a church difficulty which revolved about him and his family. Sad, sad, infinitely sad, that he should refuse to be one with the church, because of a bitter grudge he holds against some church members, who did not treat him right! For, in spite of all he has done, I confidently assert that the seed he had sown, would have multiplied a thousandfold, instead of as now producing only sixtyfold, had he been working inside of the Church of God, instead of outside. That man for years has held aloof from the church, because he cherished resentment against some of its members. He disobeyed the injunction of my text: "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

"Never ask me to be a member of the Humane Society again," said the wife of one of my elders a short time ago. "Why not?" "About ten years ago I went to one of their meetings. Of all the backbitings and censorious criticisms ever heard, theirs were the worst." Oh, friend, is such a statement right? Because Judas betrayed Christ, is that any reason you should refuse to be a disciple of Christ? Because last year one of our missionary leaders, or one of the trustees of an orphan's home proved a rascal, and was found to be a defaulter, is that any reason we should refuse our aid towards those beneficent institutions? In your hatred for man you are blinding your eyes to the good you can do to institutions and great reformatory movements. Live for movements. Live for institutions. If some people who are working by your side for those causes are not what they ought to be, then do not, as a coward, desert your post on the picket lines of the world's great armies in the time of mortal combat.

Anger Alienates Friends

But there is yet another reason why you should drop all your hatreds and animosities as kindlings into the great conflagrations of the setting sun. You may be purified by the divine fires of trouble. But no man was ever able to make a brother better and truer and purer, by hatred and malice and wrath and contempt. You have tried it in the past. You have piled up your excoriating remarks in great heaps. You have rolled down great avalanches of denunciation. You have exhausted your whole vocabulary, and roamed through hundreds of dictionary pages to find verbiage sulphurous enough to depict your withering contempt. But did it do any good? Have you made your brother love you any better? Have you made him a truer or a better man? Have you helped your relationship with him in the least? For fifteen years you have walked down the street and met him on an average at least once a week. You stare at him. What good are you accomplishing by such bitter actions? Absolutely none. Absolutely no good results for yourself. Absolutely no good results for him.

What is the purpose hidden in your heart of harboring up that grudge or malice or hatred against your neighbors or your past friend? One of the first moves of a prosecuting attorney in trying a criminal, is to find a motive for the crime. Every crime, as a rule, has a motive. What motive have you for the sinful hatred against your neighbor? Because you hate him, do you think he will be inspired by love to return to you four-

ld of what he took? Because you hate him, do you ink he will be influenced to be a better and a nobler aracter? Because you hate him, do you think the l bonds of affection will be knitted together again? We should renounce all our hatreds and bitternesses d animosities, toward our brothers, because these treds are cursing our spiritual lives as well as theirs. u can denounce your neighbor for doing wrong. u can hate him or despise him. Oh, yes. But en you do, be well aware that your own spiritual e is gradually ebbing away. Week by week, month month, year by year, on account of that bitterness u have been lifting higher and higher and higher, insurmountable wall between you and God. Brother, ter, it is high time you tore down that obstructing ll. It is high time you consumed that hatred in the nflagration of the setting sun. It is destroying your iritual hopes. There is no doubt about it; you can- t love your God with all your soul and mind and rength, and hate your neighbor at the same time.

Can you not forgive others as you would have Christ rgive you? Not many years ago, wrote a famous riter, a missionary was preaching to a crowd of natives far-off India. Suddenly a native who stood behind m, lifted a huge stick to crush in the missionary's ull, but happily the blow fell short. The crowd ould have torn this would-be murderer to pieces, but e speaker commanded them to stop. "Kill him! kill m!" cried the multitude. "No," said the missionary, I will not allow you to kill him." Then turning to e affrighted man, he said, "Brother, my religion mmands me to love my enemies, and to do good to ose who injure me. I forgive you, brother. But remember, that though you escaped punishment at my hands, you cannot escape punishment at the hands of God, unless you repent of your sins." Men, women, can you forgive as this missionary forgave? Christ bids you to forgive. Can you not feel as the missionary taught, that when you are hating your brother, you are hating Christ? There is no escape from eternal punishment, unless you repent of your sins, and forgive those who have injured you. See! the sun is set. It is now the twilight hour. Hear ye not the Divine commandment? "Be ye angry and sin not. Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

In closing, I would draw a picture of the evening hour which we used to spend in our childhood days, and find in it a symbol of our evening relationship with God. The breakfast was nearly always a hurried meal. The children had to get off to school. The father had to rush away to business. The mother had no servants in those days, and all the housework had to be done with her own hands. Many cares came with their imminent demands and said, " 'Tend to me, 'tend to me now." Then, when the lunch hour rolled around, the dining-room table was set only for two or three. Most of the family were away. But in the evening hour father came home from the store. Then mother had her work finished. She had put on her clean dress. The boys were home from school or work, and the girls were all ready for the games and innocent pleasures of the evening. "How did you get on, father?" mother asked. "Oh," said he, "things were kind of topsy-turvy at the store. It did seem as though I had to scold and find fault an awful lot. But after all, mother, I think the boys at the store will improve, if I only continue to teach them right." Then mother told her experience of the day. The children had all their happy stories to repeat. Then one of the girls began to tell how some one had treated her badly, and she said, "Mother, I am just as mad at Clara as I can be." "There, there, there, child," said your mother, "Stop that. You have no right to bring home disagreeable things and feel unhappy towards any one. Let us leave all our cares and worries and bitternesses on our front door step. This is family night. Let us all love everybody and be happy."

Love one another, and be happy you did. No one who ever came in touch with mother's sweet smile could ever do anything but love. Thus God wants us to come to him in the twilight hour. Employer, you have scolded that clerk enough because he broke the glass counter, check your anger. Business man, many hours ago you denounced that business associate who did you wrong. He knows that you will not allow him to be unjust again. Let the matter drop. Schoolgirl, no need of telling the mean things that you know about your classmate. Forget and forgive. Remember, this is the evening hour. The twilight has grown darker and darker. The myriads of stars, as torches in the heavens, have been lighted. "Come!" says Christ, "Come and sit by my side, my child. Leave all of the injustices of the past behind. Remember, son, that as you have been misrepresented, so have I. Remember, daughter, as others have ill-used you, so have they ill-used your Christ. Forget and forgive the tresspassess of others, as I am blotting out your sins in my blood. This is the twilight hour. Come, and sit, and talk with me. I am your friend and Saviour, Jesus." "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION OF PORTLAND, ORE.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 447

alf the space in the building. It is valued at one mil- on dollars. There are famous groups of statuary from ne Loggia in Florence, and figures from Naples, Rome, nd Venice. All of the great modern masters of Italy re represented. Venice and Genoa have sent mosaics, nd Florence, silver filigree work.

France has the second largest exhibit. There is a rench drawing-room of the time of Louis Le Grand, nd a display of gowns that will prove irresistible to eminine visitors. The collection of ceramics, tapestries, ronzes and paintings complete the French exhibit. In ddition, both Italy and France are well represented in he Fine Arts Building. Germany has sent a fac-simile f the famous Sistine Madonna done in embroidery. It equired three years for its completion, and is worth 10,000. There is a large organ, with an orchestra ttachment, that is greatly valued by the Germans hemselves as a masterpiece of construction.

Great Britain's exhibit is rich in the graphic arts, linen, orcelain and cutlery. Holland sends a large number f Delft pieces, hammered brass and copper. Sweden nd Norway have a joint exhibit. Austria has a large lisplay of art work, while Hungary is not far behind in nany beautiful carvings and embroideries.

The Art Building contains a collection that will include aintings illustrating events in American history. In ne room may be seen relics of the Lewis and Clark xpedition. There are a number of powder horns and ther pieces of equipment carried by the party, and now wned by Major O. F. Clark, a grandson of the explorer; also a camp chest that was given to Captain Clark by the Marquis de Lafayette. From an artistic standpoint, one of the most interesting features of the

A CORNER OF THE FORESTRY BUILDING
Showing Logs Weighing 32 Tons Apiece

fair is the statue of Sacajawea, the Shoshone Indian woman, who acted as guide to Lewis and Clark. It has been placed in Columbia Court, the central plaza of the Exposition. It is the work of Miss Alice Hooper, of Denver. The Indian girl, looking westward toward the Pacific, is dressed in a short hunting shirt and deerskin leggings. A blanket is draped about her shoulders and a papoose is strapped to her back. The figure is full-size, and very life-like. It was modeled from the last full-blood Shoshone woman in the West. It is the first statue ever erected in honor of an Indian woman, and will be placed, after the Exposition, in some public square in the city of Portland. Her story is as familiar now as is that of Pocahontas. It is extremely doubtful if the explorers would have succeeded in reaching the territory west of the Rocky Mountains, if it had not been for Sacajawea's untiring zeal and courage.

The Forestry Building is constructed entirely of native timber, and has the appearance of an enormous Swiss chalet. The logs of the lower stories are from the "giant tree," and average thirty-two tons apiece. The bark has been left, adding much to the rustic appearance of the edifice. Besides the buildings that have been mentioned, there are the Agricultural Building, Machinery Building, Transportation Building, where all means of conveyance are shown, from the old prairie schooner to the type of engine that draws the Empire State Express; the Festival Hall, where thirty-four conventions will be held during the coming summer, and several edifices devoted to various industries.

The great Northwest is surely to be congratulated in taking up the somewhat worn idea of an Exposition, and making it something new.

THE PRESENT SITUATION IN UTAH

DO the people of the country properly understand the issue that came before the Mormon Church at their recent annual Conference, April 6th, and how it was decided? The facts are these:

Reed Smoot and others, who were brought before the Senate Committee in Washington, admitted that the President of the Mormon Church and his Apostles were living in polygamy, thus violating civil and ecclesiastical law. Smoot was quick to see that a knowledge of this fact jeopardized the retention of his seat in the Senate. Thereupon, when he returned home, for his own protection, he made a demand that at the ensuing annual Conference of the Church, two of the apostles be suspended, that is, that their names be not given to the congregations to vote upon, which would be practically to remove them. In other words (as says the Salt Lake *Tribune*), Reed Smoot and President Smith, by recognizing Smoot's complaint, pretended to arrange that the Church should be monogamistic. Some steps were taken in the direction of an inquiry. Whereupon, the following startling situation was developed: the two apostles for whose suspension Mr. Smoot had asked, remarked that they were polygamists when Reed Smoot was inducted into the quorum, and that he knew it; that inasmuch as the law of God, called the manifesto, was just as explicit in forbidding present plural marriage relation with wives who were taken before the manifesto, as it was in relation to polygamous marriages made since the manifesto, there was no more justification for an inquiry concerning them than there was for an investigation of the apostles or officials who were living with their plural wives.

"In point of fact," continues the Salt Lake *Tribune*, "it was rather plainly indicated that the Church would find a pretty lively scrap on its hands, in the quorum of the twelve, if it attempted to put these particular men on trial and convict them, and probably dismiss or suspend them, for the sake of Reed Smoot's ambition. At this important juncture, when it was most desirable that no further disquietude among the 'saints' should be apparent, when the annual Conference was about to assemble, and while the public awaited the pressing of these charges; then was Reed Smoot called to San Francisco by urgent business (?) and so was unable to attend the Conference and press the charges. In his desertion of the championship of monogamy in the quorum of the twelve apostles; in his utter abandonment of the fight against polygamy in his quorum, the last vestige of opposition, or even pretended opposition, has vanished.

"On April 6, 1905, after the Church had been officially challenged, when two, if not more apostles, who have taken plural wives since the manifesto, were voted into apostolic office; and when seven others, living equally in violation of the manifesto (for they live in the plural marriage relation), were sustained as president and apostles, the Church deliberately, with due notice given to all the world that the case was on for decision, voted itself to be polygamistic.

"There is no possible escape from this; and [illegible] should take instant recognition of the fact that the Church, with the issue plainly drawn, or pretended to be drawn, after due challenge, has made its choice."

THE REVIVAL AT ASHEVILLE, N. C.

A CHILDREN'S MEETING IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE

MR. AND MRS. J. J. LOWE

THE GREAT CHORUS CHOIR OF THE REVIVAL MEETINGS

FROM Asheville, N. C., comes news of a deeply interesting movement which has brought many souls into the Kingdom. All the churches in the city are receiving accessions to their membership, and there are many others inquiring their way to Christ, who will doubtless be led under the care of the local pastors to find peace in believing. The following story of the movement comes from an eye-witness who has been in the work from the beginning:

Asheville, N. C. is the queen city of the Appalachians, resting upon a plateau nearly 2,500 feet above the sea level, and encircled by the highest mountains in the United States east of the Rockies. The city is well built and governed; the streets are well-paved, and the people are industrious, wide-awake and progressive. There are a number of educational interests here, among them being the Normal Collegiate Institute, and the Bingham Military Institute. There are also, of course, numerous well built, well equipped, and well supplied churches. The Ministerial Association includes the pastors of all the Protestant churches of the city.

Some months ago they decided upon a concerted evangelistic movement, and Dr. L. W. Munhall of Philadelphia was invited to take charge of it. The Auditorium, with accommodations for 2,500, was rented for three weeks. A chorus choir of about 200 voices was organized and drilled by one of the city pastors, Rev. A. T. Bell. Dr. Munhall was assisted by Prof. and Mrs. John J. Lowe, Gospel singers of Philadelphia.

The union of the pastors has been perfect, and the members of the various churches have vied with one another in the good work. Dr. Munhall is a stalwart believer in the power of the Bible as the Word of God, and is unswervingly loyal to the orthodox faith. His sermons and addresses have been plain, pointed, direct and intensely Scriptural. The audiences that have gathered, both afternoon and night, have been large, intelligent and serious. A large corps of personal workers was organized and instructed in dealing with inquirers, by Dr. Campbell, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. These were so located in the night meetings as to be able to reach anyone who gave indication of desiring to become a Christian. Dr. Munhall never asks anyone to sign a card, but at the close of each meeting makes a clear statement of what is required of one to become a Christian, and then those that accept Christ as Saviour ar Lord, are asked to confess him verbally before th audience. The names and church preferences of suc as do this are then secured by the workers, and th information is given to the pastors. Several hundre have been thus brought into personal relation of th most hopeful kind with the pastors.

EVANGELIST MUNHALL (1) AND HIS ASSOCIATE WORKERS

Members of the Asheville, N. C., Ministerial Conference Uniting for the Revival

Prof. Lowe conducted six meetin for the children, in the First Presb terian Church, with an average atten ance of nearly six hundred, and or meeting on the public square. Saturda nights these children had reserved sea in the Auditorium, the rest of the hou being occupied to its full capacity b older people, while Professor Low assisted by his wife, gave "The Stor of Jesus" in speech and song, illus rated by several hundred stereoscopi pictures.

A systematic house-to-house visitatio was made, including every home in th city, in the interests of the work. On day was set apart as a day of fastin and prayer. Nearly every place of bus ness in the city was closed that day a 2.30 P. M. for two hours, and the me in large numbers, attended the meet ing in the Auditorium. On the morn ing of that day, prayer-meetings wer held all over the city, in the homes o the people. A number of open-air meet ings were held on the public square one of which was of the Young Peoples societies. At its close they marche to the Auditorium, half a mile distant singing heartily as they went.

The churches have been greatly revived. The entir city has been impressed as never before. Asheville will without doubt, for many years to come, reap blesse results from this movement. R. U. G.

PROMINENT MEN of the HOUR

PROFESSOR JACOB HOLLANDER, of the faculty of Johns Hopkins University, has been sent as special commissioner to Santo Domingo, by President Roosevelt. The treaty preventing forcible debt collecting in that country by European nations, it will be remembered, was not ratified by the Senate. The situation has reached an acute stage, and it is likely that President Morales will agree to the proposition of the United States, that America collect the custom-house duties, turn over forty five per cent. to the island government, and the remainder to be held in New York until a definite line of action in regard to the foreign claims can be decided on.

* * *

ROB'T WATCHORN

Copyright, Collier's Weekly

CARLO MORALES

CARL BAUM

CARL BAUM, Chief Engineer of the *Kaiser Wilhelm II.*, of the North German Lloyd Line, has traveled more miles than any other officer afloat. The *Kaiser Wilhelm* displayed all of its bunting recently in honor of the completion of Engineer Baum's 300th round trip across the Atlantic. He made his first trip over in the *Hansa*, in 1861, and it took fifteen days. At present the running time is less than six. When he first took charge as engineer, a few hundred tons of coal sufficed for a whole voyage. Now he burns about 550 tons a day. Mr. Baum was born in Lamsdorf, Bavaria, and is a graduate of a German technical school, and received a thorough training in his exacting profession. He has never had an accident in his engine room. Physically he is an ideal seaman, large, with gray beard, and a bluff and hearty manner. Probably there is no other officer so well known to the trans-Atlantic traveler as he.

CHARLES B. AYCOCK

JACOB HOLLANDER

ROBERT WATCHORN is the new Immigration Commissioner for the port of New York. His office, at Ellis Island, has received during the last six weeks the larges number of immigrants tha have ever passed through a given point in the same space of time. The new Commissioner has coped successfully with this sudden rush, and all have been examined, passed, or rejected, with no more than the usual delay neces sary for a thorough examination.

* * *

CHARLES B. AYCOCK, Governor of North Carolina, is one of the active, pushing men of the New South. He is especially interested in improved schools throughout the Southern States. His advocacy of better district schools for whites and blacks, which must be the foundation of better conditions in the rural communities, has won the commendation of America's most prominent educators. The consolidation of school districts has resulted in better buildings and in the hiring of more competent teachers.

* * *

PRESIDENT CARLO MORALES, of Santo Domingo, has been occupying a prominent place in the news of the day. The small island over which he rules, more or less autocratically, has been in trouble with a number of European nations, on account of long standing debts. Constant revolutions have interfered seriously with President Morales administration, and have affected the general prosperity of Santo Domingo. Morales is a man of strong will, and is probably one of the most intellectual men that has ever directed the destinies of the island republic.

International Jubilee of the Y. M. C. A.

PRINCE OSCAR OF SWEDEN, AND HIS WIFE

SOME OF THE NOTABLE LEADERS IN THE CONGRESS

BARONESS BARTHOLDI AND AMERICAN DELEGATES

AN event of unusual interest to Christian workers of all denominations throughout the world, has just taken place in Paris. The occasion was the celebration of the International Jubilee of the Young Men's Christian Association. Coincident with the Sixteenth International Conference of the organization, was the fiftieth anniversary of the first World's Conference, and it was decided to commemorate it in a suitable manner. Accordingly, arrangements were made many months in advance, and invitations were extended to branches of the organization in different countries, inviting the largest representation possible at the anniversary exercises in the French capital.

An organizing committee was appointed, consisting of G. Gaspari, president; J. Galtier, vice-president; Count J. de Pourtales, vice-president; Dr. A. Morin, president of the commission of board and lodging, and M. Em. Sutter, secretary. This committee perfected all the necessary arrangements for the coming meetings.

The delegates from the United States and Canada were:

L. C. Morse, J. R. Mott, C. J. Hicks, W. B. Millar, Cyton S. Cooper, H. P. Andersen, Secretaries of International Committee; H. W. Ober, Editor of *Association Men*, New York; W. M. Birks, Montreal, Que.; Dr. Robert C. Paterson, Montreal, Quebec; Frederick Thomas, Denver, Colo.; Henry D. Dickson, G. Sanford, Fleming H. Revell, James Stokes, New York; J. Jenkins, Detroit, Mich.; C. F. Tibbitts, S. W. Woodward, Washington, D. C.; J. W. Frost, Milwaukee, Wis.; Dr. Edw. P. George, Denver, Colo.; Hon. Clarence P. Dodge, Colorado Springs, Colo.; R. B. Roush, Baltimore, Md.; Henry Clara, Toronto, Ont.; B. F. Pierce, Brockton, Mass.; William H. Cook, Worcester, Mass.; W. H. Eagleson, Ottawa, Ont.; O. A. Eberhardt, Springfield, Mass.; J. G. Bookwalter, Boston, Mass.; J. H. Edwards, Reading, Pa.; Dr. M. H. Watts, Terre Haute, Ind.

Delegations from twenty-five to thirty nations were present when the Conference assembled in the great Charity Bazar Building. It was shown that the organization has in recent years become particularly strong and well organized in India, China, Japan, South Africa and Australasia, as well as greatly increasing in membership in the older countries.

It was at the first Paris Conference in 1855 that the platform was adopted, which has proved to be the broad basis upon which the World's Y. M. C. A. movement has been developed. This action was shaped largely by two Americans, George H. Stuart and Abel Stevens, who were distinguished Association men of their day. The adherence of the Associations to the basis adopted fifty years ago was the important issue on which discussion centred this year. In some countries of Europe, the Association has become largely the organization of a single church, of which the pastor is the president, and the Association is merely a class of young men. In a number of the larger cities in Europe, such as Berlin, Rome, Paris, Stuttgart, the Associations have adopted the type of Associations which prevail in the English-speaking nations and the Orient.

The Conference headquarters in Paris were in the James Stokes Memorial Y. M. C. A. Building.

The Congress opened on May 27, and was called to order by Dean Hall, of Christiania, Norway. Count de Pourtales was elected president. Lord Kinnaird, who was one of the vice-presidents, tendered to the delegates present, the good wishes of King Edward of England, for the success of the Congress. Messages of similar import from the rulers of other countries were also presented and read to the great audience.

THE ENTIRE GROUP OF DELEGATES AND THEIR WIVES

Prince Bernadotte, the second son of the King of Sweden and Norway, and one of the vice-presidents of the Congress, delivered an address in sympathy with the efforts of the Young Men's Christian Association. "That organization," he said, "had now 7,061 branches, and a total membership of 688,000 persons."

At the following day's session, addresses were delivered by Count de Pourtales, Lord Kinnaird, and Count von Bernstorff, dealing with the work and present status of the Association. Later in the day, a reception was tendered by Sir George Williams, the founder of the Y. M. C. A., at which all the members of the Congress attended. It was in 1844, while he was occupying a humble clerical position, that he conceived the idea of organizing the body of workers which, today, is known throughout the entire world.

The Ambassadors of the United States and Great Britain, the Minister of Norway and Sweden, with the other ambassadors and ministers, also gave receptions in honor of the members of the Congress.

It was a splendid assemblage that gathered in the great hall at the opening of the Congress. Looking round upon the imposing scene, no thoughtful observer could help being struck by the remarkable rise of the organization which, half a century ago, originated in the brain of a poor clerk in a commercial house in London. The story of the modest beginning of the Y. M. C. A. is already well known to many readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. George Williams was one of a dozen or more clerks who were not only earnest Christians, but who had pledged themselves to use their influence to bring others into the Kingdom. Every day they devoted an hour to religious services in an upper room, and always kept steadily in view the one great purpose of their lives—the reclamation of young men.

During the latter half of the year 1844, these meetings were kept up, and it was not till the following year that they began to bear fruit. Very soon thereafter, these pioneers formed themselves into an organization known as "The Society for Improving the Condition of Young Men in the Drapery and Other Trades." This was changed soon afterward to the simpler and more serviceable title: "Young Men's Christian Association." Other cities caught the idea, and, before long, there were many such clubs or societies in different parts of the United Kingdom, and a few even across the Channel in Paris. The work begun in that little "upper room" was timely and even providential. It was under divine blessing from the very outset.

Soon Canada fell into line, and an Association was formed in Montreal in 1851. The following year saw similar societies organized in Boston and New York. Cincinnati is said to have had a regular organization as early as 1848. It was not until 1854, however, that a Confederation of Societies in the United States and British Provinces was formed, constituting what was really the first Y. M. C. A. This step was taken by the Convention which met in Buffalo, where thirty-five societies united, with an aggregate membership of some 3,000. The first World's Conference of the Y. M. C. A. was held in Paris in 1855, and it is the semi-centenary of that event which has just been celebrated so enthusiastically in the French capital.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

A Personal Revival

WE read a great deal just now about great waves of revival that sweep over towns, counties and kingdoms, States and communities. Oh, we say, if we had the wings of a dove, we would hasten thither and share in the blessedness of that revival. But we are fast bound at home.

What is the reason we cannot have a personal revival? Do we need to be in a crowd? Is not God near us? Has he not bidden us to enter into the closet, shut the door and pray to Him? Is Bible reading not our own privilege? Can we not be candid with ourselves, repent our sins and our backslidings, and ask God to let us begin anew? If we do this, ours will be a personal revival of religion. Should a number of Christians, hitherto lukewarm, without contact with each other, but moved by a divine breath, a divine impulse, have this sort of personal revival, presently the church and society would be stirred to the centre, and all life would be brightened, beautified and uplifted, while heaven would begin below.

Mont-Lawn and the Children

IT is now eleven years since, on a June day in 1894, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD threw open to the tenement waifs of New York City the hospitable doors of its Children's Home at beautiful Mont-Lawn on the Hudson. No blare of trumpets announced the humble beginning of this work, which has since spread beyond all our expectations. That first season convinced us that the choice of situation was a wise one, when we noted the beneficial effects upon the poor little thin-bodied, wan-cheeked boys and girls, who became bronzed and invigorated by the mountain air and wholesome food. Since that first opening day over 22,000 tenement children, many of them orphans, and all of them belonging to the very poorest class, have sojourned at Mont-Lawn, and have gone back to their alley and tenement homes, carrying with them recollections of happy days and kind friends.

From the very first, our readers have been heart and soul with us in this enterprise. Their hearts have warmed toward the children of the poor, and as they looked with love and gratitude upon their own little ones, they have been touched with a feeling of infinite pity and sadness for those unfortunate waifs whose lives are passed in the shadow of poverty and suffering. They have seen the work at Mont-Lawn go forward steadily, increasing in scope and usefulness with each year; they have watched the buildings multiply, until now the Home group includes three large dormitories, a main building, annex, summer kitchen, dining tent, outdoor gymnasium, etc., instead of the few old-fashioned buildings with which we began. This summer, God willing, it is proposed to crown the work by the dedication and formal opening of the beautiful new Chapel—our Children's Temple, wherein hereafter the little ones of all nationalities who come to Mont-Lawn may worship the great Father of all, and where visitors to the Home may unite with its inmates in their simple exercises.

On another page of this issue, we present a comparative statement covering the last three years' work at Mont-Lawn, which will be especially gratifying to all who have been in sympathy with the work and contributors to its advancement. Every dollar so given has found its mark, and has helped in bringing health and happiness to some forlorn little specimen of humanity, to whom "holidays" and "the country" were words in a strange and unknown tongue. Conducted with rigid economy, the money has been made to do a wonderful work in the keeping of over 2,000 child visitors yearly, and in the maintenance and extension of the Home and its working facilities.

We ask the co-operation of our friends in the effort to make the present summer the banner season of our Children's Home. When you are arranging your own holiday, don't forget the little lads and lasses of the tenements. With $3 you may send some little one to Mont-Lawn as your special protege; with $21, you may endow a bed for the season, assuring seven little waifs of rest, shelter, and entertainment for the summer. Your own pleasure will be the keener, and your sleep the sweeter, if you have remembered the Saviour's injunction and done a willing kindness even to "the least of these."

The Y. M. C. A. Celebration

MORE than ordinary interest attaches to the celebration of the Young Men's Christian Association in the French capital, of which detailed account appears on another page. It is hard to believe that an organization so important and so useful is so young. From that small beginning in that London dry-goods house, to the present world-wide existence, is an immense development. The idea in the mind of Sir George Williams was an inspiration, which was immediately recognized as a means of meeting a real need. The rich men had their clubs, but the young men in business, away from home influences, had no place of meeting except such as were inimical to their religious interests. The value of an institution in which they could enjoy religious intercourse was obvious. Yet no one had thought of it. The idea was clearly of God, and it took hold and spread, as a divine idea will.

How much the world owes to that institution no man can estimate. Parents the world over owe to it the salvation of their sons. It is with anxious hearts that they send their boys into the cities in the midst of temptations. The young man must have diversion, amusement, relaxation. Where could he go when he was released from business? Would home ties keep him out of bad company? The Y. M. C. A. took hold of him. Probably he would rather be in good company than in evil, and here was his opportunity. There he found pleasant companions, wholesome amusement, mental stimulus. In every city where the institution exists there are numbers whom it has saved at the most critical period of their lives. It deserves from every Christian the most cordial and hearty support for the work it has done and is still doing in the world.

The Jewish Massacres

REPORTS of a renewal of anti-Jewish outrages come from Southwestern Russia. Attempts are made to suppress the news, but there is no reason to doubt that fatal riots have occurred. At Gostynin, in the Province of Warsaw; at Melitopol, in the government of Taurida, and at Zhitomir, in the government of Volhynia, there were almost simultaneous outbreaks. In Zhitomir, the rioting continued through Sunday, May 7, until the following Tuesday, with the result that fifteen Jews were killed and about two hundred wounded. The Jews telegraphed to friends in St. Petersburg, begging them to appeal to the Government for protection. In response, martial law was proclaimed and troops were sent to restore order. A Russian paper notices the coincidence, that Kroushevan, formerly the editor of an anti-Semitic paper at Kishineff, had begun the publication of a new paper on the same lines. It suggests that the new massacres are probably the result of Kroushevan's violent articles. Hostility to the Jews is latent throughout the district and is easily kindled into flame by small provocation.

We do not know to what extent religion enters into this hatred of the Jews. The lower classes of the Russian people are so ignorant and superstitious, that it is possible they still believe the hideous stories invented of Jewish rites, or it may be that they cherish the resultant prejudices which once were common throughout Europe. It is probable, however, that their antipathy is a race, rather than a religious, hatred. The Jew succeeds in business, he is provident and enterprising, and, in spite of being handicapped by Russian law, he amasses a fortune, where the ordinary citizen fails. In many minds, doubtless envy of his commercial success is at the root of the popular hatred, and if it happens that his fellow-citizens are in his debt, a motive is at once obvious for killing him or driving him out of the country.

It is worthy of notice that the country which is at the present time overwhelmed with calamity in a disastrous foreign war, and in domestic upheavals that threaten to develop into revolution, is the country which has won a bad reputation by the persecution of the Jews. This is in the line of past history. God is f filling the warning that accompanied the blessing of people: "I will bless them that bless thee, and cu them that curse thee." The nations which have per cuted the Jews have learned by bitter experience wh that curse means. Egypt, Assyria, Babylon, Ron and, in later times, Spain, have fallen under that cur while the nations that have given the Jews asylum a protection, have inherited the blessing. The Jews ha been scattered among the nations, according to Goo word, but he "hath not cast away his people," and is something more than a coincidence that during t long centuries of their affliction, the blessing and t curse uttered so long ago have been exactly fulfilled.

Your Influence

DO not despise your influence because it may appe small and insignificant. Small things may posse a potentiality that is well-nigh immeasurable.

Many years ago, there was a slave in North Caroli named Omeroh. He was born in West Africa, on th banks of the Senegal River, and was taken from h native land in his youth. Mohammedan in faith, h afterward became a Christian, and when he had learne the truth, it was his highest wish that he might be abl somehow, to convey the precious Gospel message to h kindred. So heavily was this burden laid on his hear that he continually spoke of it. His intense intere attracted attention among many who believed in h sincerity, and this at last led to the realization of h dearest desire.

These friends informed the American Bible Societ of the pleadings and the prayers of Omeroh for th enlightenment of his native land, and the Societ ordered its agents to tell the traders on the Africa coast to carry the message to Omeroh's old home in th far interior; that the Bible would be sent there if would be welcomed. No answer came to this offer o the Gospel, but Omeroh kept on praying and pleading For nearly twenty years the message was duly sen every year, but it still remained unanswered. At last just as a new Arabic translation of the Scriptures wa completed, the answer came that the Bible would b welcomed by the Foulahs, the tribe to which Omero had belonged. To-day, that whole section is evangelized The slave's prayer of many years is answered, and th great object for which he used all the influence at hi command, is a thing accomplished. He died long ago but his memory lives, and his influence is felt on tw continents in the uplifting of the Cross of Christ for th salvation of men.

Every one of us, no matter how humble, exerts som influence, either for good or evil, upon our fellow-men If we consecrate that influence to the highest purposes be sure that it will not fail of Divine blessing an ultimate realization.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST J. D. BELKNAP has just closed a series o successful meetings in Great Barrington, Mass.

—REV. G. S. ROBERTS and the Singing Evangelist Mr E. A. Vail, have conducted a nine days' series of meetings at Daisy, La., at which much good was accomplished

—EVANGELIST CLARENCE B. STROUSE has just closed a series of remarkable meetings at Milledgeville, Ga. The whole town was spiritually shaken. The meetings were under the auspices of the Business Men's Gospel Union. Business was suspended during the day services. Dr. Strouse is now conducting a similar work at Helena, Ark.

—REV. JOHN E. BROWN, with his choir director, Mr. Curry, has lately conducted a series of very successful meetings in Epworth M. E. Church, Norfolk, Va. At the sixth day's service, the people flocked to the altar. More than 400 confessed Christ. Cordial interest was shown by other churches, and Baptists, Presbyterians and Episcopalians worked actively together.

—EVANGELISTS REV. MARTIN ARMSTRONG of Baldwin, Kans., and Prof. Clarence E. Kimbill, of Dixon, Ill., who have been conducting meetings throughout Colorado, Wyoming, Texas and Arizona since last October, have just closed a successful series of services in the First Methodist Church, Williams, Ariz. The meetings have resulted in many conversions and accessions to the local church.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Russian Fleets Unite

AFTER its long voyage, the Russian squadron, under the command of Admiral Niebogatoff, has effected a junction with Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet. The junction was made in the ben sea on May 9. Niebogatoff apparently expected find his comrade at Saigon, in French Indo-China, r he was heading for that port, when he was met by a ruiser from Rojestvensky's fleet, giving him a new ren-ezvous. He was probably unaware of the change in e situation, which had followed Japan's protest to rance, against the Russians being allowed to use rench ports as their own. That they have been doing throughout the war is now clearly proved. A cor-spondent of the New York *Sun* reported that Rojest-nsky was allowed to stay in Kamranh Bay for ten ys, during which he took aboard immense supplies coal, cattle, water, and provisions, in defiance of the utrality laws. This aid to Russia naturally exaspe-ted Japan, and a formal protest was made to the rench Government. Friendly representations were o made to France by Great Britain, which is directly terested. Under her treaty with pan, she is liable to be called on to go to Japan's assistance, the event of her becoming in-lved with a second enemy. It therefore to England's interest at France should not give um-age to Japan. Orders were mediately sent out warning jestvensky away from Kam-nh Bay and from other French rts. It is contended by Japan at the Russians have enjoyed rench hospitality for twenty-four ys altogether, and besides re-iving supplies, were permitted use the French telegraph fa-ities at Saigon. They were thus abled to communicate with St. tersburg and direct the move-nt of the Vladivostok squadron. blic opinion in Japan is violently sturbed, and though the Govern-nt declares it will be patient, it rns France that there are limits its forbearance. Already a vement is on foot to boycott rench goods, and there is talk insisting on damages when the r is over. Japan contends at in supplying the Russian et, France has really taken rt in the war, and has given Russia precisely the sistance of which she was most in need, and this in ite of her boasted neutrality and professed national iendship.

He hath put forth his hands against such as were at peace with m; he hath broken his covenant (Psalm 55: 20).

THE THIRD BALTIC FLEET, SEEN FROM ONE OF ADMIRAL NIEBOGATOFF'S CRUISERS

he Railroad Horror

The whole country was shocked on May 11 by the ws of a distressing railroad disaster, which occurred ar Harrisburg, Pa., in the early morning hours. It pears, as near as can be learned, that a freight train nsisting of sixty-eight cars, east bound, was proceed-g on its way about one o'clock in the morning, when e engineer saw a shifting engine and several cars fore him on the same track. He at once shut off eam and applied the brakes. The train was a heavy e and the rear cars pressed sharply on the forward rs when they came to the sudden stop. The strain the air-valves was severe, and a connection in the iddle of the train blew out. This caused two of the rs to buckle, and they fell over on the parallel track. st at that moment the Cleveland and Cincinnati press, which had left Philadelphia about eleven clock, came thundering past and struck the overturn-d cars. The express was not badly injured and was on brought to a stop. But one of the overturned rs it had struck was loaded with dynamite, and almost instantly there was an explosion, which could be felt for miles around. People at Harrisburg thought an earthquake had occurred. The discharge tore both trains to fragments and set them on fire. Then there was a scene of horror that baffles description. Most of the passengers in the express were in the sleepers. Some were blown through the sides of the cars by the explosion, and torn and bleeding, and almost naked, wandered away in a dazed condition. Others were pinned beneath the wreckage and, unable to move, were burned to death. The survivors heroically tried to rescue them, but the flames set their clothes on fire and drove them away. The shrieks of the sufferers could be plainly heard, but it was impossible to reach them. Firemen were quickly brought to the scene, but they could do nothing to check the flames. Physicians also were brought and were soon busy with the injured, who were lying on the ground in all directions. People along the line brought sheets and clothing to be used as bandages, and received the wounded into their houses. At least a hundred persons were hurt more or less seriously. How many perished will probably never be known. Nineteen bodies were taken from the wreck, of which not more than ten could be identified. Some were mere fragments, and there were heaps of ashes, which, it is feared, represented bodies. It is a melancholy story, and its memory will doubtless weigh on the minds of many who will shortly be starting for their summer vacation. It should not be a pointless impression. The possibility of sudden death ought to warn everyone against delaying preparation for eternity.

Now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation (II. Cor. 6: 2).

Searching for Relatives

An orphan boy living at Hilton, N. J., who believed himself to be alone in the world, has just received startling news from Canada. He is sixteen years of age, and has no recollection of his parents. They died during his infancy, and he was adopted by a neighbor, under whose care he lived until he was able to earn his own living, when he drifted to New Jersey. Recently he received a letter from a firm of lawyers in Toronto, who informed him that a wealthy client of theirs was dead, and under directions contained in his will they had been searching for his heirs. They believed the boy was their client's grandson, and requested him to furnish them with particulars of his birth and parentage. The boy went to the neighborhood in which he was born and collected the facts. To his astonishment, he found that he had two sisters, of whose existence he had never heard. They had been adopted like himself, when their parents died, and had drifted away whither he does not know. He is now seeking them, and is more anxious to find them than he is to secure the fortune that awaits him. Like the Christian who becomes heir to an eternal inheritance, he discovers that he is not alone in the world, but belongs to the household of faith.

Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints and of the household of God (Eph. 2:19).

Alaska Honors a Babe

A citizen of Connecticut, who has been living for the last two years at Wales, Alaska, reports that the natives have paid unusual honors to his infant son. The child was born in December last, and soon afterwards a deputation of the natives arrived at the house in formal state. They informed the parents of the child that they had found, by their incantations, that the boy was endowed with all the virtues and would never die. They declared that he was the successor of Nel-u-ka-zus-ruk, a shaman who, two generations ago, had been worshiped by the tribe. He was credited with having effected some wonderful cures, and with having led an ascetic life. He had been murdered by enemies when he was in extreme old age. Since his death the tribe had been looking for his successor, but none had been born fulfilling the astrological auguries, until this child. They brought gifts of all kinds, including ivory images fantastically carved, and little fur garments of the finest skins. They begged that he be named after the famous shaman, whose qualities they believed he would inherit. The parents listened in wonder to the deputation, but have no faith in their superstition. Happily they know that the child may indeed live forever, as the Esquimaux said, but their faith has a better foundation than magical auguries.

He that believeth on me shall never die (John 11 : 26).

Lost in the Woods

Two children, neither of them over six years of age, wandered away from their home in Port Chester, N. Y., a few days ago. It was some hours before they were missed, but immediately it was known, the police were notified, and search parties were organized by the parents and neighbors. All through the night the search was kept up without avail. Near noon the next day one of the boys was found asleep at the foot of a big boulder. He said that he and his playmate had gone to the woods to get wildflowers. When it began to get dark they had been frightened, and tried to find their way home. They missed one another in the woods, and the boy said he had walked until he was tired out and lay down to sleep. The search was continued for the other boy, and at last his body was found nearly a mile away, in the river. It was a grievous discovery for his parents, by whom he was deeply loved. How many of God's children there are, who, wandering from him, are unable to find their way back! They who search for them and restore them to the way of life are doing a service that will surely be rewarded.

Let him know that he who converteth a sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death and shall hide a multitude of sins (James 5: 20).

BRIEF NOTE

There is hope of a union between the [illegible] and the Cumberland Presbyterian [illegible]. The [illegible] is almost unanimous in favor of union; the Cumberland [illegible] are about evenly divided.

DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN

A Gospel Newspaper for a Day

Evangelist Chapman's Experiment in Seattle and its Results

WILL P. STRANDBORG, EDITOR SEATTLE "STAR"

W. P. STRANDBORG

THE well-known evangelist, Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, and five of his associate evangelists, Revs. Chas. Stelzle, Henry Ostrom, R. A. Walton, and C.T. Schaeffer, and Mr. O. F. Pugh, a singer, edited the *Star* newspaper, of Seattle, Wash., for one day, Monday, April 24th. Their object was to show how a city newspaper could be edited in accordance with the principles of Christianity. The evangelists were given absolute freedom in their work in all departments of the paper except the contract advertising.

This experiment was an outgrowth of the great religious revival, which, for two weeks, under the sway of Dr. Chapman and his band of two dozen evangelists, stirred Seattle's population of 160,000 souls, and which was marked by such dramatic incidents as these: The suspension of business throughout the city during noontide meetings, a midnight march of 15,000 men and women through the "Tenderloin district" of the city (a quarter which probably has few equals for moral depravity in any American community), and a monster evangelistic gathering in the Strand Theatre and Music Hall, one of the worst dens of iniquity on the Pacific Coast. In the fortnight during which Dr. Chapman and his associates were in the city, the converts reached well into the thousands, and the number of those who renewed their purpose, with Divine help, to lead better lives can only be conjectured.

When the offer to turn over the newspaper's plant to the evangelists was made to Dr. Chapman, he readily accepted it, seeing instantly an opportunity to speak to vastly multiplied audiences through the printed page. He chose as the day for his editorial experiment, Easter Monday, the last day but one of his sojourn in Seattle. In selecting his staff and assistants, for the important position of City Editor he named Rev. Charles Stelzle, whose powers of organization and adaptability to his new environment were soon apparent. He displayed a talent for news selection that would have put many a veteran editor to shame.

In order to make the task of the evangelistic editors less onerous, the regular staff of the paper was, for two days prior to the publication of the Chapman edition, loaned to them, though not a jot or tittle of news went to the linotype men without the official approval of City Editor Stelzle, or of Editor-in-Chief Chapman.

In the *Star*, ordinary news items are "boiled down" so that the greatest number of articles may be crowded into the smallest possible space. It also uses large headlines, which tell the story in themselves. To my own surprise, Dr. Chapman approved of both these features, and the result was that, in typographical appearance, the Chapman edition did not differ in any material respect from the regular issue. The editorial page, however, was as unlike as it well could be. The names of the one-day editors appeared at the head of the editorial column. The sworn circulation statement gave way to a Scripture text and a prayer. Where ordinarily two columns are given to editorials, more than five columns appeared in the Chapman edition, each editorial being signed. All were aimed at the heart, rather than at the head. They were not striking for their depth of argument or intellectual appeal, but were rich in human interest and little "heart-to-heart talks."

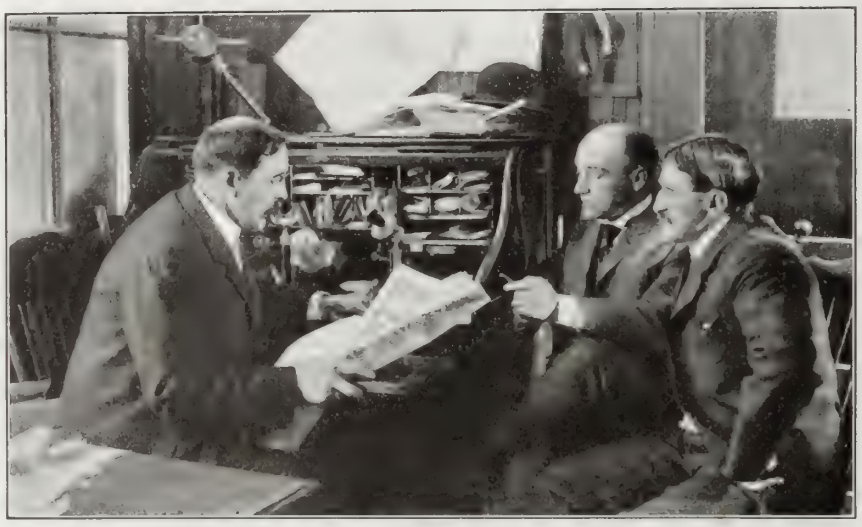
There also appeared an editorial symposium entitled, "Seattle of To-morrow," which was contributed to by leading men in the industrial, commercial, and professional world. Another striking feature of the edition was a half-page of space donated to Dr. Chapman by the *Star's* leading advertiser. This space, of course, was devoted entirely to religious matter.

The leading story of the day was a detailed account of the "Men's Meetings," held on Easter Day, at which more conversions were reported than at any other meeting during the series. Prominence was given to a vigorous and scathing arraignment of prominent Seattle men, who were daily violating speed ordinances by the too fast driving of their automobiles, and the names of a number of the richest citizens were published as "law-breakers" in this connection. This crusade against reckless driving was afterward followed by arrests and heavy police fines, in a number of instances.

All divorce cases and unsavory police stories were suppressed, while crimes, petty and felonious, were barely mentioned. It happened on that day that four particularly distressing cases of insanity were reported, all of which were ruthlessly "blue-penciled," on the ground that it was inhuman to parade the misfortunes of the blameless. Nothing but the cleanest of athletic sports escaped the merciless censor.

Was the experiment a success? That depends upon the viewpoint. The only parallel to the Chapman experiment was that of Rev. Mr. Sheldon, in Topeka, Kan., but circumstances in the two instances were not similar. Pastor Sheldon was editor long enough to shape an editorial policy and inject individuality into the columns of his paper. On the other hand, Dr. Chapman and his associates could hardly more than indicate the lines along which a newspaper would be conducted under his direction. Had he the opportunity afforded by a series of editions, no doubt the policy would have been more strongly manifest. Besides, Easter Monday is known throughout the newspaper world as "blue Monday," there being invariably a dearth of news on that day. Therefore, the evangelists had comparatively little opportunity to exercise their censorship. Whether, as a whole, the cause of religion was materially advanced by the experiment cannot now be judged. Dr. Chapman spoke to thousands through the columns of the paper, whereas from the pulpit, his voice would have fallen upon the ears of but scores, or hundreds at most. Whether the spirit behind the cold, black type, forced the message as deeply into the hearts of the many who read, as his voice would have carried it into the hearts of his hearers, is a question that I am not ready to answer.

From the standpoint of circulation, the Chapman edition was a success. An addition of 30,000 readers in a single day is something that demonstrates the widespread interest in the experiment of producing a newspaper edited on Gospel lines.



THE EVANGELIST-EDITOR AND HIS ASSOCIATES AT WORK

Progress of "The Soul-Winners"

THE American Inland Mission (or Soul-Winners' Society) was organized in 1897, to send the Gospel to the thousands of countrymen in the mountains. Beginning in 1898 with one missionary and no resource but God's promise, it has now seventy-one missionaries, and the annual receipts are over twelve thousand dollars, being voluntary gifts from Christians all over the world. Not a single collection was taken in any church. $4,230 have been expended on new buildings at the Witherspoon Log College in the Cumberlands, $450 on the Great Smoky Mountain Seminary in the Alleghanies, $308.43 on school property in the Clinch Mountains, and $266.03 were collected for the missions. During the year the missionaries of the society have labored in the mountains of Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and Virginia, many of them all the year, some for the summer only. During the year they have held 2,733 religious services; had 631 public confessions of faith in Christ; taught 115 Sunday Schools.

"The Soul-Winners' Society" asks the prayers and the gifts of God's people to further its work. Address Rev. Edward O. Guerrant, president, or Henry S. Crockett, secretary, at Wilmore, Ky.

A Unique Photograph

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will doubtless remember some queries that were published a short time ago in OUR MAIL-BAG, in regard to Sojourner Truth, the famous colored woman, who did so much to secure the freedom of her race. Mr. C. C. Thompson, of Cedar Springs, Mich. has sent us some additional facts about this remarkable woman, and a unique photograph of President Lincoln, taken with Sojourner, at Mr. Lincoln's request, in 1864. The President took this means to show his respect for the woman, and his interest in her race.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND SOJOURNER TRUTH

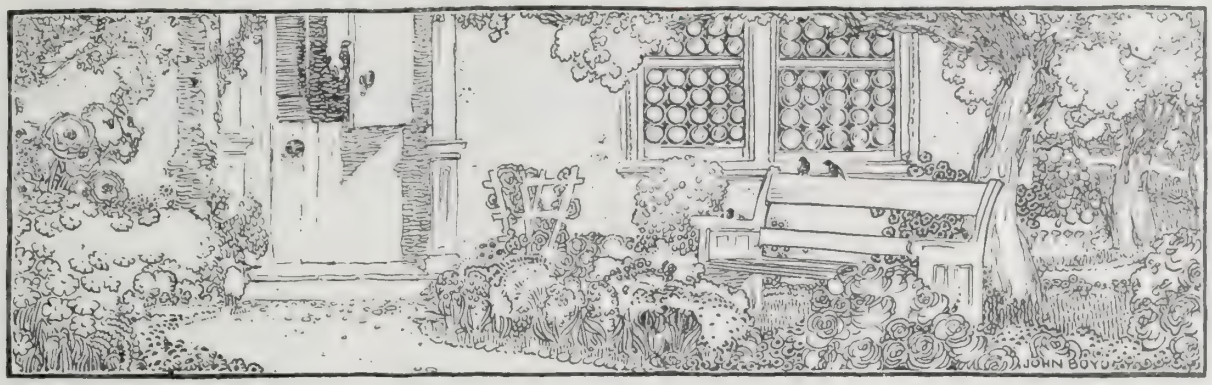
Sojourner Truth was born in Georgia, in 1780, on the plantation of John Dumont. In 1840 she secured her freedom, and came North. Entering the lecture field, she became most successful in presenting the case of the colored people of the South to Northern audiences. She also gained fame as a temperance advocate. Of an intensely religious nature, she never lost faith in the dark days just before the war. She died in 1883.

A Voice from China

IN Runing-fu, in the interior of China, Province of Honan, there is a mission which was commenced several years ago, in the midst of a specially hostile people, by Rev. and Mrs. K. S. Stokke, who seemed providentially directed to this place, and gifted with faith and patience to make known to the benighted people the blessed news of the Gospel. A measure of success attended their labors, but in the terrible Boxer movement, their home and furniture were destroyed. They escaped by being individually carried by coolies, in a fourteen days' journey, to the nearest seaport. The next year they returned to the same place, and much blessing has been granted to them in their faithful work.

They are aided by an American Norwegian Society, but means are very limited. The number of converts and inquirers have so increased that the Chinese dwelling-house in which services are held is much too small to receive all who would gladly attend. They have thought that some of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in this country might esteem it a privilege to contribute towards the erection of a very plain, but larger place of worship for their Chinese people, who are now sincerely desirous to learn the precious Gospel.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia



By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Miss Cynthia Day had been for years under the control of rigid and harsh grandparents, as well as a severe mother. All the natural inclinations of girlhood had been suppressed. After the death of her relatives, she continues the same narrow existence, economizing from habit, and ably assisted in this by the old servant, Abby Whiton. Troubled by a pain in her chest she visits a doctor, who shocks her with the announcement that she has only a year to live. Her whole soul revolts against the thought of death. She meets the Puffer twins, and she joins them in her first ride down hill, and also accepts an invitation to their picnic, much to Abby Whiton's annoyance. The twins stray off, and Cynthia, searching for them, loses her way and is found by George Blossom, a young house-painter, with decorative ambitions. On the way home she engages him to paint and paper the Breyfogle house. Abby Whiton endeavors, but in vain, to assert her old-time power in the house, and at last Cynthia decides to dismiss her, and writes her a note of discharge, inclosing $50 extra "for long and faithful service." She decides to make a clearance of the heterogeneous collection of old furniture and other things in the house, burning the useless rubbish, and giving the serviceable articles to the poor who needed them. A notice of the contemplated distribution on a certain day is read in church to the astonishment of the congregation, many of whom assure Cynthia they will attend. Meanwhile Cynthia, with the aid of the Puffer twins, makes a bonfire in the Breyfogle back-yard, of many old articles she does not wish to give away. When the eventful day of the distribution arrives, nearly all the village attends. A tall, dark stranger is present, too, who makes herself known to Mrs. Pettibone, and wishes to speak with Cynthia.

CHAPTER X.—Continued

NEARLY everything had been given away, and the remaining articles had been marked "Reserved" by the minister's careful hand. Cynthia, happier than she had ever been in her life, in the unaccustomed glow of making other people happy, did not appear surprised in the least when Mrs. Pettibone caught her warmly by the hand. "An old friend," she murmured. "Perhaps you will remember." Then the minister's little wife slipped away and left the two standing there together.

Miss Cynthia looked up and met the dark eyes of the tall man. He was smiling down at her with a half admiring, half quizzical glance. "Now I wonder," he said softly, "if you have the slightest idea who I am? It's a long, long, while since you've seen me, and the years haven't been kind to me, as you can plainly see. You are changed very little, Miss Day."

Miss Cynthia drew a deep breath. Then she smiled a wistful, mysterious sort of a smile. "How strange that you should come back—now," she said.

"Then you do remember me?" He was puzzled by her look, which seemed to lend a strange aloofness to her small person. "I should have known you anywhere," he added briskly. "But, perhaps, I'm hardly fair when I say that, for I've seen you once before—five years ago."

"Yes?" Her voice was gentle and abstracted—indifferent, the man thought.

"It was in Boston," he went on, in a matter of fact tone. "You were buying something in a shop; so was I. I thought at first that I would speak to you, but——"

She looked at him with quiet understanding, "but you changed your mind," she finished. "I am glad you did not speak to me then."

"Luckily I'm not planning to bore you now," he went on, with an embarrassed little laugh. "I really can't tell why I came here at all. A curious desire to see the place overtook me. One cannot account for the freaks of impulse, you know. And this—this——" He glanced about the disordered yard with a slight lifting of his broad shoulders. "What impelled you, Miss Day, to distribute your cherished ancestral belongings to the countryside at large?"

"Don't you know?" she asked, in a choked little whisper. "Can't you guess?"

Manifestly he could not, for he was regarding her with astonishment, not unmixed with dismay.

"I think you ought to know—you," she went on. "Because it was for this—I—sent you away. I lied to you—then—because——"

"DON'T ENCOURAGE HIM TO COME HERE TOO MUCH, DAUGHTER," PURRED THE ANXIOUS MATRON

He frowned perplexedly. "Oh, I had forgotten all that," he said with cheerful decision. "A boy and girl affair—one can afford to forget or laugh at it all, when one's hair turns gray."

"Have you forgotten? Do you laugh—when you think of it?" she asked wonderingly. "I have never laughed to think that——"

"I beg that you will not think of it again," he interposed hastily. "It is not worth while, I assure you."

Miss Cynthia did not seem to hear his last words. "I am glad you came, I wanted to see you," she said, with a happy little sigh. "It seems to—to match—everything else."

"You're very good to say that," he cried, pulling out his watch; "it makes me sorry that I must bid you good-bye. I had almost forgotten my train."

Her little hand lay for a moment in his, the strange aloof happiness of her look brimming over in two large, bright tears. "Good-bye," she said softly, and turned away. She did not look at him again.

He saw that much as he strode away down the street, for he deliberately turned and looked back.

CHAPTER XI.

MISS ROSALIE SCOTT, having arranged and re-arranged her possessions in her grandmother's well-rubbed mahogany chests of drawers, and hung and rehung the pictures and ornaments on her newly-papered walls, and admired for the hundredth time the sweet freshness of the metamorphosed parlor, was feeling slightly bored with life. There was, to be sure, plenty of good, wholesome work to occupy her time in the big farmhouse. "Helping mother" was a broad and comprehensive term, which seemed to the young girl's impatient fancy to involve slow years, spent in endless small, irritating duties.

Mother Scott was sweet and placid as she compassed her unvarying round; indeed, to her daughter's secret wonderment, she actually seemed to enjoy herself in a staid, elderly fashion. But she appeared (to Rosalie) to regard her young daughter as entirely ready to become staid and elderly, too.

Rosalie's education—including three terms of painting lessons and four years of piano lessons had seemed expensive; but it was now well over. There was a new piano in the parlor, and over it hung a water-color painting of a yard of pansies. These objects represented very concretely the ornamental side of the young woman's attainments. For the rest, she was vaguely supposed to have assimilated the contents of the pile of dull-colored text-books which had been incontinently consigned to the attic. She did her hair becomingly and wore her clothes stylishly. Father and Mother Scott exchanged stealthy glances of delight over her pretty, uncommon ways. Her tall, well-rounded figure, her smooth, abundant dark hair, her flashing white teeth, her sparkling, long-lashed eyes were a perpetual wonder and delight to them. They were complacently glad that they had been able to "do for Rosalie." But all was now completed—finished. Nothing remained to be expected or desired beyond the monotonous though perfectly comfortable level of the present, which stretched away into an equally monotonous and comfortable future.

With the girl herself it was vastly different. She was merely waiting—though quite unconsciously—for something wonderful to happen. She did not picture to herself what this wonderful something was to be; but she nevertheless longed for it with ill-concealed impatience.

When, therefore, George Blossom, driving his new phaeton, and wearing a smart, ready-made suit, appeared at the Scott farmhouse, he was made very welcome by Miss Rosalie. Almost any interruption would have served to break the colorless monotony of her

CONTINUED ON PAGE 464

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

"SEE THE PLACE WHERE HE LAY"

His Resurrection and Ours

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

LET us hear the witnesses to the resurrection of Jesus.

1st Witness, the angel: "I was sent from heaven to roll the stone away from the door of his tomb, and he came forth alive."

2d Witness, the Roman guard: "We saw him come out of his grave alive, and we were so frightened that we fell to the ground on our faces."

3d Witness, Mary Magdalene: "I was standing by the grave weeping, when I heard a step behind me. I thought it was the gardener, and I asked him if he could tell me where the body of my Lord had been taken. I had mistaken the gardener for Jesus himself! I recognized him by the sweet tones of his voice, when he called me 'Mary!' I fell at his feet to worship him."

4th Witness, the woman who came with spices: "When the angel had told us that Jesus had risen from the dead, and after we had looked in the place where he had lain, we ran to tell the apostles that Jesus had indeed risen. We had not gone far when Jesus himself met us, and greeted us with 'All hail.' We fell at his feet to worship him. He told us to rise, and go to tell his apostles that they should soon see him in Galilee."

5th Witness, the two friends on their way to Emmaus: "A stranger joined us as we walked from Jerusalem to Emmaus, and we talked with him about what had been told us concerning the resurrection of Jesus that very morning. We expressed our opinion that it was 'an idle tale.' But he showed us from the Scriptures that the resurrection of Jesus was to be expected. When we reached Emmaus we invited the stranger to come in and abide with us, as it was toward evening. When he sat down with us to eat, and brake the bread to bless it, we knew it was Jesus himself."

6th Witness, the apostles (Thomas being absent, and Judas dead): "We were gathered in a room together on the evening of that eventful Sabbath day. Some of our number had seen the empty grave of Jesus. We had received the message from Jesus, sent by the women, that he was alive. The two friends from Emmaus had come to tell us of their interview with Jesus, when all at once he stood in our midst. We could hardly believe our senses. He showed us the prints of the nails in his hands and feet. We could but believe it was he. He asked for food, which he ate, to assure us that he was alive again."

7th Witness, the apostles, including Thomas: "On the following Sabbath evening, he came to us again, while we were gathered in the upper room. He suddenly stood in our midst as before. And then he addressed himself to Thomas, telling him to put his fingers in the print of the nails in his hands, and into the hole which the spear had made in his side, for he knew that Thomas had said he must do this before he would believe that it was Jesus himself. With great feeling, Thomas answered, 'My Lord, and my God.'"

8th Witness, seven apostles at the Sea of Galilee: "In our company were Peter, Thomas, Nathaniel, James and John, and two others. We had been fishing all night, and had caught nothing. We saw a man on the beach, when it was hardly light, and heard him call to us to let our nets down on the right side. We had no sooner done this than our nets were filled to breaking. We knew then that it was Jesus who stood on the shore. We immediately rowed to the shore, but Peter threw himself into the water, and swam ashore to get there first. Wonderful to tell, we found that Jesus had a breakfast prepared for us. After we had eaten, Jesus spoke many words to us, but he had a special message for Peter."

9th Witness, eleven apostles (including Matthias, upon whom the lot had fallen to take the place of Judas): "Jesus had told the women to tell us that he would meet us in Galilee, and so he did upon the mountain-top. It was then he gave us the great commission to go into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."

10th Witness, five hundred of his apostles and friends: "We stood upon Mt. Olivet, over toward Bethany, and we knew he was about to return to his Father. He bade us go back to Jerusalem after we had seen him go, and wait for the coming of the Holy Spirit. We saw him spread out his hands and rise above the clouds until he passed out of our sight. Then we saw and heard the two angels who came to tell us that he would come again to earth as we had seen him ascend."

"IN THE PLACE WHERE HE WAS CRUCIFIED THERE WAS A GARDEN, AND IN THE GARDEN A NEW TOMB"

Illustration and Application

I. Physical Resurrection. Mr. T. R. Teske tells this beautiful story, apropos for this lesson or for the coming review: "I was standing before the window of an art store where a picture of the crucifixion was on exhibition. As I gazed I was conscious of the approach of another, and turning, beheld a little street Arab gazing intently at the picture. I asked, pointing to the picture, 'Do you know who it is?' 'Yes, that's our Saviour,' he said, with a look of mingled pity and surprise that I should not know. After a pause, he said, 'Them's the Roman soldiers, and [with a long drawn sigh] that woman crying there is his mother.' He waited for me to question him further, then with a reverent and subdued voice, added: 'They killed him, mister. Yes, sir, they killed him!' I looked at the little ragged fellow, and asked, 'Where did you learn this?' He replied, 'At the mission Sunday School.' I turned away and resumed my walk, leaving the little lad looking at the picture. I had not walked a block when I heard his childish treble: 'Mister! Say, mister!' I turned. He was running toward me, but paused; then up went his little hand, and with a triumphant tone, he said: 'I wanted to tell you he rose again! Yes, mister, he rose again.' His message delivered, he smiled, waved his hand, turned and went his way." Are we as faithfully and joyfully preaching "Jesus and the resurrection?" In order to do it we should, if possible, be as assured as he was that "the Lord is risen indeed." What are the proofs?

The Bible says he rose; but are there no other confirming proofs? Yes, and they are not alone the miracles and martyrdoms of nineteen centuries ago. Miracles are mostly for those who see them, but when well attested are of value to others also. The martyrdoms which the apostles endured because of their belief that Christ had risen from the dead and was a living Lord and Saviour proves that they fully believed it. That Paul, the educated persecutor, became a witness unto death that Christ lived and reigned, converted one great infidel, Lyttleton, who could find no other cause than the resurrection of Christ that would be adequate to produce such a marvelous result. Greenleaf, the standard authority among lawyers on the laws of evidence, finds that the New Testament proof of the resurrection and of other facts of Christ's life bears all the legal tests of historic evidence, seeming discrepancies being especially valuable as showing the independence and truthfulness of the witnesses, whose testimony would have been under suspicion of collusion if more uniform.

But there are other evidences that are under our own eyes. This is the way Lord Salisbury put the old a new evidences, in a letter asking the grounds of his Chr tian faith, which Gladstone said was the faith of near all the great leaders of civilization with whom he h been associated in his long career. Lord Salisbury wro thus: "Everyone has his own point of view from which looks at these things. To me, the central point is t Resurrection of Christ, which I believe. Firstly, becau it is testified by men who had every opportunity of seei and knowing, and whose veracity was tested by the mo tremendous trials, both of energy and endurance, duri long lives. Secondly, because of the marvelous effect had upon the world. As a moral phenomenon, the spre and mastery of Christianity is without a parallel. I ca no more believe that colossal moral effects lasting f 2,000 years can be without a cause, than I can belie that the various motions of the magnet are without cause, though I cannot wholly explain them. To anyo who believes the resurrection of Christ, the rest presen little difficulty. No one who has that belief will doul that those who were commissioned by him to speak- Paul, Peter, Mark, John—carried a divine message. S Matthew falls into the same category. St. Luke has t warrant of the generation of Christians who saw an heard the others. That is the barest and roughest form the line which the evidence of the inspiration of the Ne Testament has always taken in my mind."

It might be added that the Old Testament's inspiratio is fully attested in the words of Christ and his apostle The resurrection of Europe is our present miracle, an the conclusive proof of the resurrection of Christ, t which is due the transformation—greater than of deat to life—of paganism in Greece an Rome, in Germany and Britain, into th modern civilization of Europe, with it new conceptions of human rights, it new attitude to women and children, t the toiler and the alien, all uplifted b the Christian doctrine of the sacre individuality of every human soul a the son or daughter of God, the brothe or sister of Christ for whom he died and so the brother or sister of ever other soul, to be loved and helped, no hated or harmed. The resurrection o Lazarus was but a trifle to the resurrec tion that is seen when the Greece o Socrates and the Rome of Seneca, an the Briton of the Druids is contraste with the Europe of to-day. The grave clothes are not all removed, but ther has been a real resurrection.

Talk about "decisive battles!" Mar athon, where Persian barbarism wa barred from Greece by a living wall o patriots; Tours, where Mohammedan barbarism was checked at the gates o Europe; Waterloo, where he who said "War is the trade of barbarians," an was himself the chief barbarian in thi bloody work for fame, was checked i his mad career—all these together have had less influence in checking man's downward tendencies and accelerating his best social impulses than the decisive battle that ended in Joseph's garden i the victory of Christ over bigotry and death!

When Napoleon had gained his great bloodless victory at Ulm, the news was brought to him that his navy had been shattered at Trafalgar. He sighed heavily and remarked, after a pause: "Well, I can't be everywhere." Christ can be everywhere since he has risen, leaving us the promise, "Lo, I am with you alway."

"Christ has risen, and man shall rise."

His resurrection is full assurance of ours. The symbols in heathen graveyards mostly signify that death is the end—a broken pillar, an unstrung harp, a crushed flower, leaving only the fragrance of influence and memory. But Christ's resurrection prompts the promise, "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God." It is there the pillar is to be completed, the harp attuned, the bud unclosed. Not a few Christians relapse into paganism in what they do and say and think as to their dead.

Let us not repeat the materialism of Thomas, seeking to feel of our resurrection body and analyze it, saying, "With what body do they come?" Enough that we come not with a body like that of Jairus' daughter or the son of the widow of Nain or Lazarus, that may die again, but with such a body as Christ bore to heaven; such as Moses and Elijah showed on Hermon.

II. Spiritual Resurrection. "If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things that are above." That is the most important resurrection. A sinful, selfish life is but a form of death. The rising of such dead souls is the supreme miracle, and in that resurrection of ourselves and others we can have a part.

What is it in our animal appetites and passions that we are clinging to, that prevents our rising into the highest, freest life of which we are capable?

---

* **International Sunday School Lesson for June 4.** The Resurrection, John 20: 11-23. Golden text: "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept," I. Cor. 15: 20. HOME READINGS. *Sunday*, June 4, (let one read Mark, another Luke, etc.) John 19: 31-37; Mark 15: 42-46; John 19: 39-42; Luke 23: 55, 56; Matt. 27: 62-66. *Monday*, Matt. 28: 2-4; Mark 16: 1; Luke 24: 1; Mark 16: 3, 4; John 20: 1, 2; Luke 24: 3, 7; Matt. 28: 7, 8; John 20: 2-10. *Tuesday*, Mark 16: 9; John 20: 11-17; Mark 16: 10, 11; Matt. 28: 9 15; Luke 24: 9 11. *Wednesday*, Mark 16: 12; Luke 24: 13 35; *Thursday*, Luke 24: 36-43; John 20: 21; Mark 16: 15 18; John 20: 22 29. *Friday*, Matt. 28: 16; John 21: 1 24. *Saturday*, Matt. 28: 16; I. Cor. 15: 6; Matt. 28: 17; I. Cor. 15: 7; Acts 1: 3, 4; Luke 24: 44-49; Acts 1: 5-8; Matt. 28: 18-20; Luke 16: 50, 51; Acts 1: 10, 11; Luke 24: 52, 53; Mark 16: 20; John 20: 30, 31; 21: 25.

IN THE SHADE OF THE VINE

BY MARGARET E SANGSTER

At the Eleventh Hour

THE sound of singing, sweet, clear, and soft, came from a lighted building on the corner of a city street. It was accompanied by the tender strain of a violin, the music as sympathetic as the harp of an angel. On the opposite street corner, a gaily lighted window sent a broad flaring brightness across the pavement. It gave promise of warmth and cheer, and men with flushed faces and unsteady steps turned toward the swinging door beside the window, not seeing the writing, in lines invisible, that is inscribed over every saloon door: "All hope abandon, ye who enter here."

Gabriel Plumstead came slowly down the street and stopped. Both lighted places beckoned him. He was a man approaching forty, but that night he felt as if almost seventy. Twenty years had passed since he left his home, with fair prospects and glittering ambitions. He was then a fair-haired gallant boy, the darling of an exclusive circle, and his mother's peculiar pride. His father, the Judge, had died when he was yet a child. Gabriel had taken the initiative in recklessness when still at college. In the city he had yielded to temptation, being brilliant, erratic and weak. All at once. He had gone down hill fast. For years he had been a wanderer and an outcast.

To-night, in shabby, threadbare garments, his money spent, his faith in himself gone, his faith in God gone, it was with him the eleventh hour, and he stood at the last parting of the ways.

Unsuspected, two angels fought for Gabriel's soul that night. One, baleful, black of wing and of face, sought to draw him into the saloon. The other, white, shining, in armor of heavenly temper, touched his arm, to lead him into the mission chapel. Which should gain the victory?

Gabriel felt in his pocket. He still had a coin or two; enough he felt to pay for the drink that would deaden remorse, and bring forgetfulness. Later, there was always the river for a refuge.

A rough-and-tumble scuffle suddenly took place in front of the saloon. There were oaths and blows, and the sickening thud of a policeman's club. It was over in a minute, the man of the law bore away the lawbreaker, and the crowd melted away. The light streamed out from the saloon, with its false promise of good-fellowship. Gabriel took a step nearer.

But he had always loved music. He had once played the violin. Sweet, soft, thrilling, urgent, came the sound of a song: "Jesus is calling, calling to-day! Come! oh, come! to the lowly Jesus!" Gabriel's blighted youth waked from its trance of paralysis and despair. "Jesus is calling, calling, calling to-day!" He turned from the saloon. He put a trembling hand on the chapel door. It opened. He stepped inside.

Instantly his hand was grasped in a close, cordial, brotherly fashion. Instantly he was invited to a table where coffee steamed, and there was bread and soup. With the kindest comradeship he was pressed to eat. And as he ate and dashed away the tears from his eyes, he looked up, and saw everywhere faces refined, or gentle, or hopeful; or faces of the struggling, who were yet to conquer, even though the battle seemed against them.

The singing went on. There was speaking, too, but Gabriel scarcely heard it. For, seated on the platform, at the far end, was a lady in deepest robes of mourning, with hair blanched by the snows of many a winter. Surely he knew that countenance! Surely he knew the way she used to sit with hands folded on her lap! Surely! surely he knew that smile, like a moonbeam on a church window, so pure, so wonderful!

Gabriel left his place. Regardless of curious eyes, he tottered, gropingly, toward the platform, toward the Lady of Sorrows, in the robes of clinging black. Suddenly she saw him. Suddenly she rose. There was a cry. The music ceased, but it went on again.

"Gabriel! Gabriel! My boy! My boy!" "Mother!"

That was all; but at the eleventh hour a man was saved. And there was joy in the presence of the angels of God.

Politeness as a Coat-of-Mail

A coat-of-mail in the Middle Ages was sometimes worn by the knight in the tournament, that his body might be protected from the dagger-thrust of his antagonist. In the daily battles of modern life, we are all exposed to stabs and blows which wound and hurt, though they do not kill. Words that are keen-edged as swords, looks that pierce, scornful glances and sneering innuendoes that rankle like poisonous thorns, are among the malevolent enginery of hate and malice. We often need a coat-of-mail to protect us against such dastardly attacks. Men are wounded again and again in the house of their friends.

The coat-of-mail that surpasses every other as an armor of proof, is perfect courtesy. From the shield and breastplate of an unflawed politeness, the arrows of ill-temper and the darts of envy recoil and fall to earth, missing their mark and doing no harm. Politeness turns the blow; politeness presents a face of uncomprehending sweetness to the fiend who comes forward with venomous jealousy or selfish wrath; politeness is a coat-of-mail worth purchasing at a great price, worth keeping when once possessed, though to keep it costs no little time and pains.

Copyright, 1896, by G. M. Elton.

SUCH FUN!

Hello! Grandpa doesn't know
What it is that tickles so.

If he did he'd only say,
"Hello! How is Jack to-day?"

Good Housekeeping

WHEREIN consists good housekeeping? For one thing it implies such keeping of a house as makes everybody, from daddy to the baby, happy and comfortable. The housekeeper is responsible for the smooth running of the family machine. The order of the home depends upon her management. If she is a heedless person who has no system, meals will never be in season, and things will be at sixes and sevens all through her domain. If she be a slave to her system, cramped by it and unable to give or take any freedom, the family will suffer. System must needs be elastic in the best regulated home.

In good housekeeping, there are well-kept, tidy and clean rooms; dust and cobwebs are not in evidence. Breakfast dinner and supper are appetizing meals, however simple. The house is restful. Old people enjoy its repose. The children bring their friends into the home sure of a welcome. The work is done; it does not drag. If there is a maid, she is loyal. She holds a relation of friendliness to the whole family and is not a mere hireling.

Good housekeeping means room for expansion in every faculty of soul and body. It takes no ordinary woman to be a perfect housekeeper and homemaker.

President Roosevelt on the Home

President Roosevelt, who has the gift of going straight to the point, in an interview with Bishop Doane, of Albany, said, the other day, something well worth remembering. The Bishop, accompanied by a committee of the Inter-Church Conference on Marriage and Divorce, called on the President. Replying to the Bishop, the President said, "Questions like the tariff and the currency are of literally no consequence whatsoever compared with the vital question of having the union of our social life, the home, preserved. It is impossible to overstate the importance of the cause you represent. If the average husband and wife fulfil their duties toward one another, and toward their children as Christianity teaches them, then we may rest absolutely assured that the other problems will solve themselves. But if we have solved every other problem in the wisest possible way, it shall profit us nothing if we have lost our own National soul, and we will have lost it if we do not have the question of the relations of the family put on the proper basis. One of the most unpleasant and dangerous features of our American life is the diminishing birth-rate and the loosening of the marital tie among the old native American families.

"It goes without saying," he added, "that for the race as for the individual, no material prosperity, no business growth, no artistic or scientific development will count, if the race commits suicide."

Beautiful Summer Sabbaths

With daisies carpeting the fields with cloth of gold fit for kings to wear or to walk on; with birds singing in the bush and tree; with dancing streams and soft zephyrs, come the beautiful summer Sabbaths in the country. In the city they are beautiful too, with the [illegible] of grass in back-yards and the garden borders all green or flowering; with cheerful people going to and fro, and with the chime of the church bell replacing the clamor of the work-day traffic.

Beautiful summer Sabbaths, that are a gift of our Father in heaven, how much they bring of peace and joy to all his children!

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD CHILDREN'S HOME

GRATIFYING PROGRESS EVIDENCED BY THE FOLLOWING COMPARATIVE ANNUAL STATEMENTS

1902

IMPROVEMENTS AND MAINTENANCE

John N. Wesel, contract painting, etc	$366 35	
Wm. VanVoorst, for stone	100 00	
J. H. Post & Co., carpenters	222 89	
G. R. Wyman, for plumbing	282 90	
Rider Erickson Co., repairing	29 25	
C. Schmidt, for gravel	27 10	
I. M. Rooney, contractor	40 00	
I. T. Gaynor & Co., for seeds	19 26	
Ploughing and fertilizer	53 80	
		$1,141.55

HOUSE FURNISHINGS, Etc.

Central Gas Fixture Co	52 00	
Frank A. Hall, for beds	298 35	
John Wanamaker, sundries	102 53	
Harrison & Dalley, supplies	141 65	
Ernst Bros., for furnishings	66 00	
Goodyear Rubber Co	14 05	
Townsend Bros., sundries	4 46	
A. Binger, for frames	50 80	
Sundry cash items	68 71	
		778.55

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING AND SUPPLIES

T. Glynn, for shoes	35 35	
I. Neisner, for clothes	19 90	
I. Eisenstein, for canes	26 10	
Children's games	16 97	
Sundry cash items	5 23	
		103.55

MEDICAL

J. D. Blauvelt, for drugs	10 39	
Dr. Lewi, for services	55 00	
		65.39

FOOD SUPPLIES

J. E. Morris & Co., for groceries	707 23	
H. Kolb, for bread	630 38	
H. Koehler, for meat	518 60	
G. F. Wood, for milk	484 01	
Randolph Bros., for groceries	108 51	
I. T. Gaynor, for groceries	89 32	
Nyack Ice Co., for ice	41 40	
Sundry cash items	70 27	
		2,649.72

LIVERY AND STABLES

A. E. & J. H. Christie, repairs and supplies	42 20	
I. T. Gaynor & Co., feed bills	103 99	
D. D. Kessler, for livery	122 50	
Blauvelt's Livery, for livery	71 50	
J. Blauvelt, blacksmithing	19 25	
Purchase and sale of horses	182 50	
		541.94

FREIGHT AND TRANSPORTATION

New York Steamboat Co., Transportation of Children to and from Nyack; freight, etc	313 50	
Miscellaneous railroad and traveling expenses	289 50	
Miscellaneous expressages	40 79	
		643.79

SALARIES AND WAGES

Salary of Superintendent	209 92	
Salaries of helpers	683 28	
Salaries of office help	152 00	
Caretakers, hostler and kitchen	846 40	
		1,891.60

MISCELLANEOUS

Blauvelt & Morrell, for insurance	225 00	
Consolidated Fireworks Co., for fireworks	42 18	
W. H. White & Co., for coal	31 45	
J. F. Hagrand, for coal	17 00	
F. J. Tallman, for piano hire	45 00	
H. Apham & Co., for sign painting	81 00	
Telephone and telegraph service	139 85	
Stationery and printing	57 81	
Photographs of various, buildings, etc.	113 04	
Postage	61 92	
Rent of rooms	112 50	
Laundry	209 21	
Administration expenses donated to Any Good Cause	148 16	
Sundry cash items	23 65	
		1,403.77
		$9,219.86
Deficit carried over from 1901		1,326.51
Grand total		10,546.37
Receipts during 1902		14,815.77
Balance Credited to Real Estate Account		$4,269.40

1903

IMPROVEMENTS AND MAINTENANCE

John N. Wesel, contract painting, etc	$271 06	
G. R. Wyman & Son, contract plumbing, etc	388 57	
Jno. Magee, for mason work, etc	410 92	
John H. Post, carpentry, etc	315 71	
Rider Erickson Co., repairing, etc.	24 65	
F. C. Ross, repairing fan-motor	12 50	
I. T. Gaynor & Co., for seeds	37 07	
C. Schmidt, for gravel	27 55	
R. C. & E. H. Pye, for flowers	25 00	
Ploughing and fertilizer for lands	40 00	
Wages of farm hands	193 55	
Sundry items	12 09	
		1,756.67

HOUSE FURNISHINGS, Etc.

Harrison & Dalley, for dry goods, etc	$195 40	
B. Altman & Co., for blankets	145 12	
Ernst Bros., for sundries	119 42	
John Wanamaker, for sundries	86 81	
F. J. N. Tallman, for piano hire	45 00	
Shepard Knapp & Co., for carpets	9 50	
Townsend Bros., for sundries	7 32	
J. L. Mott, for heater	15 00	
A. J. Borst, for picture frames	21 00	
S. F. Raymond, for fire pails	14 06	
Sundry items	59 64	
		718.27

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING AND SUPPLIES

I. Neisner, for clothing	$9 00	
T. Glynn, for shoes	18 73	
I. Eisenstein, for canes	10 35	
Children's games	23 43	
Sundry cash items	16 00	
		77.51

MEDICAL

J. D. Blauvelt, for drugs, etc	$9 01	
Dr. Lewi, services	60 00	
		69.01

FOOD SUPPLIES

J. E. Morris & Co., for groceries	$695 63	
A. J. Gross, for butcher meat	654 63	
H. Kolb, for bread	748 88	
G. F. Wood, for milk	560 08	
Randolph Bros., for groceries	123 67	
H. Koehler, for fish, etc	45 70	
R. Schmitt, for confectionery	21 00	
Nyack Ice Co., for ice	61 25	
Sundry cash items	55 01	
		2,885.85

LIVERY AND STABLES

I. T. Gaynor & Co., for feed	$208 95	
I. E. Hartwick, for cart and harness	18 00	
A. E. & J. H. Christie, supplies and repairs	147 28	
P. Tribert, for livery	144 00	
D. D. Kessler, for livery	18 25	
Blauvelt's Livery, for livery	122 50	
D. Albright, for blacksmithing	18 10	
Purchase and sale of horses	161 50	
Sundry cash items	61 37	
		898.95

FREIGHT AND TRANSPORTATION

North River Steamboat Co., Transportation of children to and from Nyack; freight, etc	$301 55	
Miscellaneous railroad and traveling expenses	243 32	
Miscellaneous expressages	6 10	
		610.97

SALARIES AND WAGES

Salary of Superintendent	$238 80	
Salaries of helpers	612 05	
Salaries of office help	248 32	
Caretakers, hostler and kitchen	894 12	
		1,993.29

MISCELLANEOUS

W. H. White & Co., for coal	$67 40	
Consolidated Fireworks Co., for fireworks	42 18	
Telephone and telegraph service	120 24	
Photo-Engraving Co	136 00	
Stationery and printing	63 11	
Taxes, school	41 37	
Postage	54 61	
Laundry	214 49	
Administration expenses donated to Any Good Cause	136 70	
Other miscellaneous items, including cash sundries and acknowledgments of contributions since Jan. 1st, 1902	902 45	
		1,778.55
		$10,789.07
Receipts during 1903		13,661.11
Balance Credited to Real Estate Account		$2,872.04

1904

IMPROVEMENTS AND MAINTENANCE

T. D. Garrabrant, for shingling barn, etc	$294 21	
Devoe & Reynolds, for paint	77 44	
Rider Erickson Co., for repairing	47 47	
J. N. Wesel, sundry painting	121 88	
G. R. Wyman & Son, for moving iron work	12 38	
W. H. White & Co., for cement	15 00	
John Simons, carpentry work	48 75	
I. T. Gaynor, for seeds	64 13	
A. L. Henry, for plumbing	78 49	
Miscellaneous repairs	54 75	
Wages of laborers improving and const'ng grading	2,196 55	
Limestone for roads	120 12	
Ploughing and fertilizer for land	122 50	
		3,253.67

HOUSE FURNISHINGS, Etc.

Harrison & Dalley, for sundry articles	148 34	
John Wanamaker, for sundry articles	181 20	
M. R. Kunkely, for tents	366 23	
Shepard Knapp & Co., for carpets	26 89	
Howard Gowner Co., for hardware, etc	35 72	
Buffalo Specialty Co., for bread cutter	11 20	
A. J. Borst, for frames	14 50	
G. J. Laurence, for piano hire	50 00	
Ernst Bros., for sundries	13 71	
Miscellaneous furnishings	89 56	
		937.35

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING AND SUPPLIES

Walter Keller, for suits	106 95	
Thos. Glynn, for shoes	20 56	
I. Neisner, for clothing	13 41	
I. Eisenstein, for canes	25 62	
Children's games	42 45	
Miscellaneous repairing	14 26	
		223.25

MEDICAL

J. D. Blauvelt, for drugs	13 11	
Dr. Lewi, for services	55 00	
Dr. Maynard	7 00	
		75.11

FOOD SUPPLIES

A. J. Gross, for butcher meat	770 21	
H. Kolb, for bread	787 67	
Randolph Bros., for groceries	110 37	
J. E. Morris & Co., for groceries	464 34	
G. F. Wood, for milk	490 06	
Savona Elgin Butter & Cheese Associa'n, for butter	173 00	
Lydecker Bros., for groceries	10 91	
R. Schmitt and others, for confectionery	25 87	
Nyack Ice Co., for ice	62 33	
Spring Lake Ice Co., for ice	16 50	
Miscellaneous cash purchases	95 75	
		3,007.01

LIVERY AND STABLES

I. T. Gaynor, for feed, etc	$107 70	
Blauvelt's Livery, and others, for feed, etc	229 43	
Philip Tribert, for hire of stage, etc	331 25	
D. Albright, horseshoeing	12 15	
A. E. & J. H. Christie, harness and repairing	93 10	
Pye & Towt, feed	13 50	
Horses, purchase and sale of	100 00	
Miscellaneous items	30 50	
		917.63

FREIGHT AND TRANSPORTATION

North River Steamboat Co., Transportation of children and freight	$330 49	
Miscellaneous railroad and traveling expenses	313 70	
Miscellaneous expressages	23 54	
		667.73

SALARIES AND WAGES

Salary of Superintendent	$239 17	
Salaries of helpers	732 88	
Salaries of office help	141 50	
Caretakers, hostler and kitchen	893 53	
Children's help	16 00	
		2,023.08

MISCELLANEOUS

Consolidated Fireworks Co., for fireworks	$42 18	
Whitehead, Hoag & Co., for illuminated buttons	69 62	
Spaulding Mfg. Co., for children's swings, etc	300 00	
Am. Bible Soc., rent of rooms	30 00	
W. H. White & Co., for fuel	142 14	
Telephone and telegraph service	160 22	
Miscellaneous printing and stationery	140 89	
Postage	71 08	
Photos	26 60	
Administration expenses donated to Any Good Cause	154 15	
Laundry	221 22	
Auditor's charges (four years)	74 75	
Sundry cash items	29 79	
		1,462.64
		$12,567.47
Receipts during 1904		15,409.62
Balance Credited to Real Estate Account		$2,842.15

SWORN TO before me this 15th day of May, A. D. 1905.

Notary Public

Public Accountant's Certification

This is to certify that I have carefully examined every item of receipts and disbursements in connection with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, and have diligently compared every stub, receipt, voucher and check, and find the same correct and in accord with the above statement in every particular.

Public Accountant,
150 Broadway, New York

Answered Prayers

M. A. P., Ohio. "We have trusted him in sorrow and he has been an ever-present help."

Mrs. I. W. S., New York. "I am a firm believer in prayer, having received direct answers to my petitions to my Heavenly Father."

Lizzie M., Rhode Island. "I desire to acknowledge God's goodness to me when the way is most dark and we feel he has forgotten us; then comes the surprising answer."

Milford M. D., Camden, N. Y. "I wish to acknowledge a wonderful answer to prayer. I was in trouble, which seemed almost unendurable, but blessed be God, he brought me safely through. All things are possible with God if we ask in faith."

F. M., New York. "My wife was ill. Our physician could do nothing to relieve her. I took the matter to the Lord, beseeching him to give her relief. She dropped into a sweet sleep. No word of mine can add to this simple narrative, nor can word of mine express my thanks for a prayer-answering God."

N. W. M., Massachusetts. "Forty years ago I asked myself how can I be sure of being led by the Holy Spirit in all that I do, and the answer came to me, 'Commit thy ways to the Lord, and he shall direct thy paths,and covenant with him,' that when in doubt, in either temporal or spiritual matters, ask him to hedge up all the wrong ways and open up the right way, and be sure to walk in the open way, nothing doubting, no matter even if it is against your better judgment, and my experience has taught me to firmly believe that when you thus enter into solemn covenant with the Lord, and as faithfully obey or do your part, that he will not disappoint you."

Lucy L. H., Michigan. "I am nearly sixty-four years old, and have had many answers to prayer."

A. G., Kansas. "I have found the list of Answered Prayers an uplifting help to me, and have been assured my prayers have been answered, in having one of my family restored to health."

Mrs. M. S. B., Illinois. "My faith has been greatly strengthened by reading of God's faithfulness in answering prayers. I wish to acknowledge his goodness to me in removing a heavy burden. I took it to the Lord and he sent deliverance. I believe he is always faithful to his promises and will help us if we go to him in faith, and trust him."

H. B., New York. "I have been strengthened many a time through the 'Answered Prayer' column and took new courage, and my faith has been strengthened to hold on to Christ, who is ever faithful, when he says he will never leave us or forsake us. I have proved him. I know God will answer prayer."

C. S. C., Kans. "I am sure I could not count all the prayers that have been directly answered. Some of my most anxious prayers are still unanswered, but I continue to pray and trust, knowing He will give me just what is best in his own good way and time. The Bible is so full of precious, comforting promises, why should we ever despond?"

A Friend, Mo. "I desire to acknowledge God's goodness and mercy to prayers answered in my behalf. If we ask aright, he will hear and answer."

Mrs. E. B., N. M. "I was sore troubled, and God heard my supplication and brought joy to my heart."

A. E. A., N. Y. "I wish to acknowledge the goodness of God to me in many ways in answered prayer."

Mr. & Mrs. E. P. B., Mo. "We want to testify to the efficacy of prayer. Our daughter was very ill for five weeks, and earnest prayer was offered. She has been restored. We are so grateful, and want to encourage others."

Mrs. H. J., N. Y. "God has heard and answered my feeble prayers many times. I had a great burden upon me; I took it to him and the answer came."

A Reader, Tenn. "When in trouble, either spiritual or worldly matters, I always take it to God, and he never fails to answer in his own time and way."

L. H. H. "I have had before me a serious proposition, which concerned my own welfare as well as the welfare of my little family. I promised that if my prayer was answered I would acknowledge it in this way. It was answered before twenty-four hours had gone by."

Shots at Sundry Targets

BY T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

AIMED AT

Wrongs to be Righted,
Errors to be Corrected,
Dangers to be Avoided,
Burdens to be Lightened,
Follies to be Shunned,
Sorrows to be Mitigated,
Victories to be Won.

This great volume, consisting of over 700 large pages, contains some of the best things ever penned by T. DeWitt Talmage, the greatest word-painter of the 19th century. It is bound in cloth, with gold side, back stamp, and beautifully illustrated. Regular price, $2.00, our price, $1.00. All charges prepaid. Address

The Christian Herald Book Department
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 455

ery-day life would have been welcome; but when the interruption took the shape of a good-looking young man (wearing passable clothes and a really creditable necktie), Miss Rosalie exhibited an elation which alarmed her prudent mother.

"I don't want you should encourage him to come here too much, daughter," inspired the anxious matron, hovering uncertainly about her daughter, as she stood before her mirror patting and coaxing herself into shape as a bird preens its feathers. "Of course the Blossoms are real nice folks, an' all that; but——"

The girl broke into a light trill of laughter. "Why, Mother Scott! do you suppose I'd think of such a thing?" she demanded. "He's only a common working man. But I suppose I've got to be decently polite to him, haven't I? I do wish we lived in the city; things are so different there. The girls at school would be so amused to think I actually had a call from the young man who papered and painted our house!"

She shrugged her pretty shoulders in a way she had learned from her French teacher, and her mother breathed an anxious sigh. "Dear me!" she murmured, as the girl left the room, "it is such a task to bring up a girl. I wonder——" She paused to straighten the silver trifles on the dressing-table, then went down to her kitchen, her honest American heart filled with vague reproaches.

George Blossom had a great deal to say for himself. He was not at all a timid young man, and he exhibited a certain masculine masterfulness of manner, to which Miss Rosalie responded with brief sentences and fleeting smiles and pretty airs of deference.

"I wish," said Mr. Blossom confidently, "that you would let me drive you down to the village to call on Miss Day. She hasn't the remotest idea about the papers for her rooms, and yet she doesn't want me to pick them out for her. Perhaps you could advise her; you have such beautiful taste, Miss Rosalie, and you know exactly what you want every time."

"That Miss Day must be an awfully queer person about 'most everything," said the girl, with one of her little shrugs. "I never heard of anything so amusing as that affair of her's last week. Just fancy pulling all sorts and conditions of things out of one's house and giving them away in that public manner! Really, I don't think I should have cared to have everybody see what I'd been saving up all these years. It must have been rather embarrassing, I should think."

"I hadn't thought of it in that light; but I guess it was rather queer of her," said Mr. Blossom, with an admiring look. "The fact is, I guess I'm responsible for the whole affair. I got into a pretty plain sort of a talk with her, and without really meaning to do so, I told her the truth about herself for once. She seemed dreadfully stirred-up and in earnest by the time I got through. It was really that that put her up to giving her things away, though I haven't mentioned it to anyone else except mother."

The girl lifted her pretty eyebrows. "What a dangerous person you must be," she said coquettishly. "I shall have to look out or you'll be telling me the truth about myself; I'm sure that would be awfully unpleasant!"

"I mean to do that some day," he told her.

"Mean to do what?" she asked, with the wide eyes of uncomprehending innocence.

"I mean to tell you the truth about yourself—and about myself." He held her dark eyes determinedly with his own. "But I can't do it yet. I shall wait till——"

"I'll advise you never to do anything of the kind!" breathed the girl, with a nervous little laugh. Her smooth cheeks were deeply flushed; her eyes shone; her strong brown hands trembled in her lap. This was life. It thrilled and interested her.

"I will ask mother if I may go with you to see that funny, little Miss Day," she added, with a pretty air of condescension. "She must be one of the quaintest persons in the world, almost like a character in a book. I love to study quaint persons!"

"Do you know I'm not going to paint houses or paper rooms all the rest of my life," he told her abruptly, when they were driving away through the gay, young landscape. Her richly colored face under its plumed black hat was turned toward him inquiringly.

"I'm going to study designing next year in earnest. In fact, I've commenced already. I'm taking a regular course in a correspondence school!"

"You are?"

He nodded. "It's simply great! I'm putting in every minute I can get on it. It's fine to go away to school; but if you can't do that——. Anyway, I'm going in to win. Do you understand?"

"Do you know, I think it's awfully nice and ambitious for you to try and improve yourself," she drawled, bending her long neck to one side. "Every one owes it to themselves to do what they can, I think."

"They owe it to other people, too," he said, staring hard at her handsome profile. "I'll tell you one thing, Rosalie, I shouldn't care a darn whether I improved or not, if it wasn't for——"

"But you ought to care, if there wasn't another person in the whole world," interrupted the girl, in a kindly didactic tone. She looked enchantingly pretty, but dangerous, as she said it.

The young man bit his lip frowningly. "Of course you don't care what I do," he said gloomily, "there's no reason why you should."

"Why, certainly I care!" she replied, with lifted eyebrows. "I'm always glad to see everybody improve."

He jerked his lines and spoke sharply to his horse; then appeared entirely absorbed in the resulting phenomena.

The girl sat silent, a slight smile of entire happiness dimpling the corners of her red lips.

"What a comfortable carriage this is," she said after awhile, raising her voice a little as the wheels rattled over the loose stones.

"Glad you think so," he said tersely. "I bought it for mother."

She stole a sidelong glance at his stern young face. "How nice of you!" she murmured.

"Oh, I'm a pretty decent sort of a fellow for an ordinary workman," he answered, with a careless flick at the brown horse. There was a queer aching lump in his throat; he swallowed hard to get rid of it.

"Oh, but you aren't an ordinary workman," she cooed. "You have lots and lots of talent. Anybody could see that."

"Do you think so!" He turned and beamed on her like a young god. "I believe I can do anything, Rosalie, if you'll only—only believe in me," he whispered.

The girl straightened herself with a pretty air of coldness. "I am always interested in talented persons," she said gently. "But isn't that Miss Day's house? How improved it is! It is astonishing what a coat of paint will do for a shabby old house. It looks positively rejuvenated. Really, do you know I should think you would be perfectly satisfied to work such miracles with your paint-pots and brushes. It's ever so much better than painting poor pictures or making poor designs!" She smiled brilliantly into his abashed face.

Miss Cynthia was eagerly glad to see them. She held the tall girl's hand in both her own and looked up at her

CONTINUED ON PAGE 460

"And a Box of Ivory Soap, Please."

The better the store, the greater, proportionately, is the sale of Ivory Soap.

To illustrate: In a certain store in New York which has almost a monopoly of the trade of the wealthiest people of that city, Ivory Soap is usually sold, not by the cake or quarter's worth, but *by the box*.

And it is used, not only for the bath and in the laundry, but for the toilet as well.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
It Floats

Mason & Hamlin
PIPE ORGANS

embody every feature of tone and mechanism essential to the beautiful performance of musical worship, and to a degree of perfection which fifty-one years of experience has developed.

Estimates furnished on application for organs with or without automatic attachment.

MASON & HAMLIN CO., BOSTON, MASS.

FREE

Cram's Atlas of the World, containing a complete series of 106 Newly Engraved and Colored Maps covering every portion of the Globe, including separate maps of every state and territory in the Union, and special maps of our new possessions of Porto Rico, Philippines, etc. Send 25 cents to cover cost of postage and mailing of TIMELY TOPICS for one year, and get this fine Atlas FREE. TIMELY TOPICS is a handsomely illustrated, high-class publication, with cover lithographed in five colors. Sample of TIMELY TOPICS FREE. Write to-day.

TIMELY TOPICS
345 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

$30 Church Money

No Investment. No Risk. Send No Money.

If you wish to raise money quickly and easily for any church purpose, send us the photographs of your church and your pastor, and we will reproduce them, together, in carbon photography, on 20 satin finished, aluminum pin trays, and send trays to you express prepaid. Everybody wants this exquisite souvenir of church and pastor, and your members quickly sell them at 25c each. You keep $30 for your profit and send us $20 in full payment for the 20 souvenirs. Send photographs (any size) and names to-day. **Send no money.** Your workers will sell all the souvenirs in ten days, as hundreds of others have, and you can send us our money any time within a month. Write and learn success of others.

Free Sample Tray on Request.

NEW METHOD CO. (*Money-raising Plans for Church Workers*) 5560 South Park Ave., Chicago

SAVE 1/3

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $30 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells the advantage of buying from factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio.

A garment knitted or crocheted of The "Fleisher" Yarns will stand the test of wear and wash.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are uniform, lofty and elastic. They are dyed in a full line of beautiful colors—from the deep rich shades used for afghans, etc., to the light delicate tints for children's garments.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and the finished garment satisfactory.

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B" PHILADELPHIA

5% a Fair Return on Your Savings

PER YEAR

We desire the accounts of conservative investors who seek profitable earnings on their money while being assured of its safety. For twelve years our business conducted under

NEW YORK BANKING DEPARTMENT SUPERVISION

has been steadily progressing. During this time we have never paid less than 5% per annum on savings entrusted to our care, distributing to holders of our certificates profits amounting to nearly three-quarters of a million dollars, while materially adding to our surplus.

OUR PATRONS ARE PROTECTED

by assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Our loans are made upon the best class of New York and Suburban Real Estate—to home-buyers, who pay us interest and part of the principal each month, which is in turn reinvested.

We Pay **5% PER YEAR** On Your Savings

which bear earnings for every day in our care. Your money is always subject to your control if required for other purposes. START NOW. Earnings begin as soon as your money is received, and are mailed you by check semi-annually, or compounded, if desired.

Full particulars with letters of endorsement from prominent clergymen, professional and business men—some, doubtless, in your locality—to whom we are privileged to refer you, will be sent to any one interested.

Assets . . . $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.,
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

PAPER YOUR OWN WALLS

Now Is The Time to Decorate Your Home.
Don't Buy Wall Papers until you see our offer. Gilt Embossed Satins and Tapestries at 5 to 12½ cents per roll.

WE SAVE YOU 50%. WE DEFY COMPETITION.

Write for free book of samples, containing complete estimates for hanging your own wall paper.

CONSUMERS WALL PAPER & SUPPLY COMPANY,
No. 285 Greene Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and special Terms address at once Mr. P. E., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 459

wistfully. "How you have changed, my dear," she said. "It was so good of you to think of helping me in my task of picking out my wall-papers. First, I think I want one thing, then I am quite sure I shall prefer something different, and it is all so confusing."

Miss Rosalie's bright eyes rested meditatively on the small person of her hostess. She was thinking that it was really very odd for a person of Miss Cynthia's age to care what sort of wall-papers she had, or what sort of clothes she wore. And Miss Cynthia so evidently did care. She was wearing a gown of soft pale green, the color of young leaves, enlivened with touches of white—the tender white of half-blown blossoms. Her cheeks were delicately flushed, and her blue eyes had somehow taken to themselves the soft, deep color of early violets.

"She is really quite good-looking—considering," the girl told herself, with ingenuous surprise. "But I don't see what possible difference it can make to her now."

She was delightfully conscious that George Blossom had not noticed Miss Cynthia's finery, and that he was looking furtively, but persistenly, at herself, his honest eyes pleading with her to be kind. She was prettily indifferent to all this, was Rosalie, and so very sure of her accomplished self, that she was quite ready to give her undivided attention to the subject of Miss Cynthia's wall-papers.

It was absurdly easy, for a person of artistic tastes and cultivated perceptions. A soft leaf-green was obviously the thing for the big southwest parlor. And the rather dark and narrow entrance hall must be illuminated with a cheerful pale yellow, which would greet the incoming guest like a burst of sunlight. Nothing could be prettier for the dining-room than a dull gold, with a frieze of ripe pumpkins and great shadowy leaves.

And so they went through the empty rooms, where only a bit of old-fashioned furniture remained here and there—a tiny work-table, a bookcase with queer, diamond-shaped glass, a mahogany sideboard with claw feet.

"These pieces of old furniture are simply dear!" declared the girl. "But just what do you mean to put with them, now that you've given away all the rest?"

Miss Cynthia hesitated. "I'm sure you will think me very odd," she said appealingly; "but all I gave away was so associated—with——. Do you know, my dear, I've never had a very good time—that is, not yet. Oh, I do hope you'll begin right away to have a good time—while you're young."

"I expect to," said Rosalie Scott, with conviction. "Why shouldn't I have a good time?"

She held her little chin very high, and her dark lashes cast bewitching shadows on her soft cheeks. But how palpably absurd it was for an elderly person, like Miss Cynthia, to think about having good times! She shrugged her shoulders gently and glanced sidewise at George Blossom. She felt sure that he would agree with her. "You were speaking of the furniture, were you not?" she reminded her hostess sweetly.

"Yes, I believe I was—of the furniture. I was going to tell you that I have in the attic, stored away by itself, some furniture that I did not give away. It has never been used since I can remember. It belonged to the Breyfogle family ever so far back. When mother was married she wanted to have things different, you know, so she refurnished all of the rooms downstairs and most of the chambers. She wanted everything to be new and—yes, I suppose she liked her furniture to be fashionable; so she bought all black walnut, with a great deal of carving and gilt lines; the bureaus and tables all had white marble tops, and the carpets were covered with large wreaths of bright-colored flowers. Perhaps you remember?"

Miss Scott nodded. "Dreadful wasn't it?" she said, with a brilliant smile. "The early Victorian style of furniture is quite as hideous as hoop-skirts. Really, I think you were sensible to get rid of it, even if you had to give it away."

Miss Cynthia looked puzzled. "Everything was very nice and—expensive," she said doubtfully. "I gave it away because—because I was tired of keeping everything for myself. Besides, I disliked it for—for other reasons. The furniture upstairs is as old-fashioned as can be; but I thought it would do for the little while——"

"I wish you'd show it to me," said Rosalie, her girlish curiosity getting the better of her. "Is it mahogany? Mahogany is all the rage now."

"Is it?" said Miss Cynthia vaguely. "Really, I didn't notice. The pieces are of some dark wood, I know, very old and queer. If you won't mind coming upstairs I shall be glad to show them to you."

The girl burst into a little ecstatic shriek of surprise and delight when her eyes fell upon the dusty shapes huddled together in a dark corner of the Breyfogle attic. "Oh!" she cried. "What a find! You are certainly a lucky person. Do you know these are the dearest, sweetest, loveliest old mahogany!"

"Are they really nice?" asked Miss Cynthia, in unaffected surprise. "I should like the rooms to look pretty and—different."

"Pretty!" echoed Miss Scott. "Do look at that sofa! Isn't it the sweetest thing! and those chairs, and that exquisite table! And not one piece broken, or even marred!"

The girl was really carried out of herself with delight. "You know I learned all about the value of Colonial furniture, and all that sort of thing, when I was in school in Boston," she went on, with a serious air of superior culture. "I went through our attic the minute I got home; but we never had such exquisite things as these."

"They have been in the family for generations," observed Miss Cynthia, with a touch of her vanished pride. "We always kept everything; and we took good care of everything we kept. But mother thought them very ugly and old-fashioned."

"The idea!" laughed the girl. "Well, you'll have the most stylish house imaginable. Do let me help arrange it when it is ready; won't you?"

"I shall be so glad if you will," Miss Cynthia told her.

Her blue eyes beamed upon the two young people, with innocent pleasure in their supposed happiness. "George—Mr. Blossom has told me all about your pretty rooms," she went on. "I hope he can make my old walls look just as pretty. Then we can do the rest."

Rosalie's scarlet lip curled cruelly. "We found Mr. Blossom a most careful and conscientious workman," she drawled indifferently. "I am recommending him to all our friends."

The young man grew suddenly pale. He turned on his heel to conceal the uncontrollable quiver of his boyish mouth.

"I think I must ask you to take me home now, Mr. Blossom; mother will be growing anxious," Miss Rosalie concluded, with a nice propriety of manner.

Miss Cynthia watched the two uneasily, as they walked down to the front gate, the girl smiling and brilliant, the boy, still pale and downcast.

"Oh!" murmured Miss Cynthia, "I'm afraid!" She lifted one fragile little hand to the breast of her gay spring gown and held it there, while the smiling girl and the unhappy-looking boy drove away down the street.

TO BE CONTINUED

Summer Suits

Everything Made to Order. Nothing Ready-Made. **$6 to $25**

Catalogue, Samples and Simple Measurement Directions Sent FREE.

Every lady who contemplates the purchase of a Summer costume should have a copy of our Catalogue of New York Fashions and samples of the season's newest materials. Better than a visit to your local store, because our catalogue and samples offer you a much greater variety, and show at a glance what is being worn by women of fashion.

The Catalogue illustrates 158 of the latest styles, tells the proper costume for every occasion, and our stock of materials consists of the most popular weaves and colors.

We make everything to order, and under our exclusive system every garment is made and trimmed to suit the individual customer.

Correct style, perfect workmanship and faultless fit distinguish our garments.

WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU OR REFUND YOUR MONEY.

SHIRT-WAIST SUITS	$6 to $20
Made of Mohair, Serge, Brilliantine, etc.	
SILK SHIRT-WAIST SUITS . .	$12 to $25
TAILOR-MADE SUITS . . .	$7.50 to $25
RAIN COATS & LONG COATS	$9.75 to $18
JACKETS	$5.75 to $15
SEPARATE SKIRTS	$3.50 to $12

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our **Summer Catalogue** showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials** and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. Write for them to-day. You will get them by return mail.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Yrs.

Established 1857. **EHRICH BROS.** New York's Best Store.

Forty-eight years' catering to the wants of the best people in New York is certainly evidence that we give the right merchandise at the right prices. In order to have you become acquainted with our store and its wonderful inducements to out-of-town buyers, we offer this waist at actual cost to manufacture. We would like every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to have one.

No. 32. China Silk Waist, made with four rows of two patterns of Val. lace forming a round yoke, three rows of same lace down front to match, lace collar, 14 fine tucks on each side of the front to bust line, tucked and buttoned back, full leg-o'-mutton sleeve, with fancy lace cuff. Comes in white only. The new and latest style. Price (the actual cost to manufacture)

$1.98

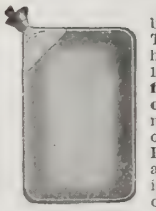
Catalogue and special sale sheets issued monthly will be mailed free upon request. Write us about your needs; we handle everything. Agents wanted; write for plan.

Mention this paper and send us $1.98, enclosing 10c. extra for postage, and we will mail this beautiful white China Silk waist to you. If you do not think it one of the greatest bargains you ever purchased, you are privileged to return, and we will cheerfully refund you the money. Our guarantee is—**you must be satisfied.**

6th Ave. 22nd & 23rd sts. **EHRICH BROS.** 6th Ave. 22nd & 23rd sts.
NEW YORK.

The Wonderful new self-heating

Thermalite Bag



Looks like the ordinary hot water bag, but is far superior in every way. The "Thermalite" Bag No. 3 will give heat at a uniform temperature (about 135° F.) for 8 hours. It **stores heat for future use—turn the heat on any time you wish,** day or night. Lasts a lifetime. No refilling or renewal of contents. No danger. Imparts a refreshing fragrance. Guaranteed. **Price $2.50.** Money back if not satisfactory. We send prepaid on receipt of price if druggist cannot supply you. Descriptive book free.

THE THERMALITE CO., 164 Elm Street, New York, U. S. A

Oread Institute of Domestic Science.
School motto: "*We learn to do by doing.*"
Normal Course in one year.
Graduates readily find employment.
Good health at end of term.
Term begins Sept. 6th, 1905.
Catalogue Free. **Worcester, Mass.**

A SWEATSHOP IN THE HOME, WHERE EVEN THE BABIES WORK

To Save the Sweatshop Babies

ittle Candidates for Mont-Lawn in the Hot Tenement Work-Rooms of New York

AMONG the throngs, which in some localities of New York make the sidewalks almost impassable, may ften be seen women and children with eat bundles of clothing, which they are rrying to the manufacturers. These ndles are composed of men's and boy's its, representing many days' labor of the mbined family, all of whom are pressed to the service. From old men and wom-, too feeble to work at anything that uld take them out of their dreary, owded home, down to the little three-ar-old, whose tiny fingers are taught to ll basting threads, every one must do a are; otherwise, so poor is the pay that ey would starve.

In these homes so rich in love, yet so or in everything else, conditions exist hich only those who have seen them can elieve possible in a city, rich and power-l as is New York. Often these homes nsist of but one room, where necessarily erything pertaining to domestic life, ich as it is, must be carried on—cooking, ashing, eating, sleeping, besides the daily ind of labor.

From the little three-year-old's fingers, the child of six or eight who is sewing buttons, is but a step. Next comes the rl of ten or twelve, who can "finish" as ilfully as her mother and father. Some-mes this factory work is done entirely by e feminine part of the family, while the ther and boys are traveling about the reets, or "tending" a pushcart or boot-ack stand upon a corner.

It is seldom one can find a family in hich there is not at least one member ho lies pallid and exhausted upon a mis-rable bed, sick from overwork, privation nd wretched, unhealthful surroundings. he atmosphere is always bad and the ght poor; and if grown people, inured to rivation and hardship, cannot stand the rain, what must be the condition of inno-ent little children, compelled to work ntinuously as long as strength holds out? hildren of only ten years often labor ten ours at a time, beginning immediately on eir return from school, and working ntil late at night, all day Saturday, and metimes on Sunday, for necessity says, Seven days shalt thou labor and do all thy ork. The seventh is not the Lord's in a weatshop; it is the landlord's." The ours are not regulated except by the mount of work on hand, and by the capa-ility of the workers to hold out.

Not long ago, the writer visited a family wing in a basement room. Here were athered several women and young girls, l sewing away for dear life. When sked where the younger children were, he reply was, "at school," a busy finger opping long enough to point to several w seats, where the missing children would e seated at their toil upon their return. Where are the babies," was asked. It as so unusual not to see any—there being so indisputable evidence about the room hat there had been babies there very ecently (little ragged garments and a roken, untidy cradle in one corner). Two an-eyed women smiled at the question, artly dropping the garments they were bending over, disclosed an infant each, held to its mother's breast. Poor mothers! they had no time even to nurse their babies, but must perforce work and hold child and garment at the same time, as the fingers flew over the "finishing."

These women usually begin work at five o'clock in the morning, and keep at it steadily for five or six hours, taking perhaps only a cup of coffee in lieu of breakfast. Nothing, absolutely nothing, must be allowed to interfere, if the job must be finished at a certain time, even if they toil until midnight and after. These poor mothers work because they must, from dire necessity. When a man's average weekly income is but a little over three dollars, and the average rent, which must be paid promptly, is nearly and sometimes quite nine dollars per month; it is not inclination or a desire to neglect their children which drives these mothers to such a slave's life.

Often, to save rent, two families will huddle together in one or two small rooms, or boarders will be taken, and then conditions beggar description. No home-life is possible in a tenement workroom, and imagination cannot picture anything more pitiable than the condition of children born and forced to live amid such surroundings. There are many instances where their lives have been saved by a visit to the country, where pure air, and good, abundant food, work wonders for their weary bodies, and where the love and care they receive give their poor, little, starved souls an uplift, which influences all their after lives,

Is there a nobler, more God-given work than trying to help some of these little ones? Could anyone have a sweeter or happier thought, than that which would lead to the rescue of such innocent sufferers? Let us do what we can.

Twenty-one dollars endows a cot for the season at Mont-Lawn, where seven little children can each have ten blessed days of life in a real home, such as they never dreamed of, and which will strengthen them for the life of toil before them, when the vacation is over. Let us not fail in our duty to these, the helpless ones, who call from their tenement homes asking so little from us, but which means so much to them.

All contributions for our Fresh-Air work at Mont-Lawn should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. Every contribution will be gratefully acknowledged. M. S. HOPKINS.

The Prison-Gate Mission

The record of the first six months work of the Prison-Gate Mission of New York City, is a very remarkable one:

Men met and advised with (ex-prisoners)	2,322
Fed and lodged	645
Found employment for	219
Clothing supplied to	47
Hopeful conversions	77
Visits to the Prison-Gate office for inquiry	870

The headquarters of the Mission are at No. 150 Baxter Street, New York City.

Fresh Milk

is always obtainable. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is absolutely pure cows' milk combined with the finest grade of granulated sugar. For sale at your grocers. Avoid unknown brands.

A Nutritious Food-Drink for all Ages

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

Should be in every home. It makes a delightful restorative beverage at a moment's notice. A very invigorating and healthful table drink for all, more wholesome than tea, coffee, or cocoa. An ideal nutrient for the infant, growing child, and the aged. Delicious, refreshing, and nutritious as a light luncheon for every member of the family.

Pure, rich milk from our own inspected dairies, with the extract of the cereals carefully selected and malted by our special process. Elaborate precautions insure purity, excellence, and uniformity of the product.

Also in Lunch Tablet form, with chocolate flavor. A delightful confection for children, far superior to candy. It upbuilds the body and satisfies the natural craving. A palatable, quick lunch for busy professional and business men.

At all druggists.

Sample mailed free upon request. Our Booklet gives many valuable recipes, and is also sent free, if mentioned.

Ask for HORLICK'S; others are imitations.

Horlick's Food Company
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.
London, England.
Montreal, Canada.

Shakespeare's Seven Ages

5th: "And then the Justice, full of wise saws"

A KALAMAZOO Direct to You

We will send you direct from our factory, freight prepaid, any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 DAYS APPROVAL TEST

If not as represented, the range or stove is to be returned at our expense. We save you from 20% to 40%, because we give you

Lowest Factory Prices

cutting out all dealers', jobbers', middlemen's and agents' profits. We are the only stove manufacturers in the world who sell their entire product direct to the user. We guarantee quality under a $20,000 bond.

Send Postal for Catalog No. 103

describing full line of ranges, cook stoves and heaters of all kinds.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., MFRS.,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

We fit all our ranges and coal stoves with our patent oven thermometer, which makes baking easy.

SANE FINANCE

Is Taught in Monthly Lessons by

"The Federal Exchange"

A Journal devoted to Finance and Investments.

Send name and address for three months' free trial subscription.

FEDERAL STOCK AND BOND EXCHANGE

NEW YORK,	PHILADELPHIA,	CHICAGO,
52 Broadway.	308 Chestnut St.	140 Dearborn St.

A FINE COOK FOR $1.00 A YEAR

By using the

O-HI-O Combined Steam Cooker & Baker

Guaranteed to save 50 per cent in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal, from soup to dessert, cooked over one burner on any style stove. No intermingling of odors or tastes. Insures you deliciously cooked, easily digested, never spoiled, steaming hot meals. Thirty days trial. Fine for summer cottages. Grand for Canning Fruit.

Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue Free.

61 Cook Book for 4c postage. We want Good Agents. Guarantee $30 to $40 weekly and expenses.

O-HI-O COOKER CO., 727 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O.

PATTON'S Sun-Proof Paints

Insure your property against decay. A few dollars in Sun-Proof Paint will do it. Advice and Book FREE

PATTON PAINT CO., 111 LAKE STREET, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Produces a safe, [illegible] useful light [illegible] or oil [illegible] at [illegible]

No dirt, smoke [illegible]

THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY,
[illegible] E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio

"Use the means and heaven will give you the Blessing." Never neglect a useful article like

SAPOLIO

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

All goes well when the baby is well. Keep the baby well by giving him Mellin's Food, it will nourish him, make him grow strong and keep him happy. We are sure of it; try it. Ask the mothers of Mellin's Food children. Send for our free book about Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

GETTYSBURG AND WASHINGTON

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The battlefield of Gettysburg, and the National Capital in all the glory of its Spring freshness, are attractions so alluring that few would feel like refusing to visit them. It is to place these two attractions within easy reach of every one that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces a tour over the interesting battlefield, through the picturesque valleys of Maryland, and an entertaining stay at Washington.

The tour will leave New York, West Twenty-third Street, 7.55 A. M., and Philadelphia 12.20 P. M., Saturday, May 27, in charge of one of the Company's tourist agents, and will cover a period of six days. An experienced chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies, will accompany the party throughout. Round-trip tickets, covering transportation, carriage drives, and hotel accommodations, will be sold at the *extremely low rate* of $22, from New York, $21 from Trenton, $19 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

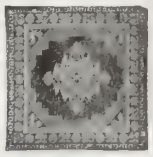
For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 263 Fifth Avenue, New York; 342 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.25
9x 7½ ft.,	3.75
9x 9 ft.,	4.25
9x10½ ft.,	4.75
9x12 ft.,	5.25
9x15 ft.,	6.25

Beautiful and attractive patterns, choice colorings. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used, more durable than high priced carpets. Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory



Also Importers of Portieres and Lace Curtains.
New Spring Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 689 Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

By Geo. C. Stebbins.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample free to Pastors, etc.

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago-New York

4% to 6% Interest

Any investment paying more is accompanied by greater risk. We have only first-class loans and high grade bonds. Put your savings where you will be earning money on them. Write for particulars.

E. LeRoy Galt, 327 Locust St., Sterling, Ill.

SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT

LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS. Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board, $4.00 per week and upward. Mailed for 6c. postage.

A. W. ECCLESTONE, S.P.A., C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N. Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington, and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

GOV'T REVOLVERS, GUNS, SWORDS, Military Goods NEW and old as bought to F. Bannerman, 579 Broadway, New York. 15c Catalog mailed 6c

HELPING OTHERS*

WHEN the lawyer asked Jesus, "Who is my neighbor?" he doubtless expected to hear that his neighbors were people living near him, or at most, people of his own nation. Instead of thus limiting the class of people who had claims on him, Jesus turns the question on the lawyer himself. The question for him to consider was whether he had the neighborly spirit. Nothing could be further from the Samaritan, than the Jew who despised him, who would have no dealings with him. Yet the Samaritan, perceiving his need, went to his assistance when the Jews had passed him by. That is the keynote of Christianity—help to the man who needs it, love to all, whether they be friends or strangers or even enemies. In the description Christ drew of the judgment day (Matt. 25: 31-46), in which he represents certain men as being rewarded because they had fed the hungry, clothed the naked, and visited the prisoner, the same principle is embodied. It is not a question whether these people have a claim on the Christian; the question is whether the Christian has the Christ spirit which is distinctly one of helpfulness.

Our Lord's own example emphasized his teaching. "I came, he said, not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance." The publicans, whom all men despised, found in him a friend; the sick found in him a healer, and even the social outcast was permitted to approach him and anoint his feet. At the very last he made excuse for his murderers on the plea that they were sinning in ignorance, "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do." "By this," he said, "shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another." It is the test that is too often forgotten, which marks the man who has the Christ spirit. Is he kind to all—benevolent, helpful—in a word, like Christ?

The injunction of helpfulness is not laid on the rich alone. It is true that they have more opportunities of obeying it than have the poor; but the poor are not excluded. Visitors in the tenements tell us that the helpfulness of one poor person to another is often wonderful. The mother who has a large family of her own to look after, will take care of the children of a sick neighbor. The poor man who does not know where the next day's food is coming from, will divide his meal with one poorer than himself. They help one another and so fulfil the law of Christ.

Nor is the giving of money always the best way of obeying the injunction. It is very easy for a rich man to give of his abundance, but sometimes his gift does harm rather than good. The truly helpful man takes pains to understand what his neighbor needs and adapts his help to the need. To find work for a man who is unemployed, to give a boy a start in life, to spend an hour with a sick and lonely person is often better help than the gift of money. One of the best loved men in New York that we have ever known, was a man whose income was barely enough for his own needs. He was a man whose visits were always welcome wherever there was trouble. Day by day he was in the homes of people who were in distress; he would plead with the landlord to have patience with the tenant in arrears and with the employer to take back an employee who had been discharged. There are plenty of opportunities of rendering service for one who desires to render it, and his own poverty does not disable him from the work.

Sooner or later the Church will have to take up the problem of poverty. It will do so when it realizes its Lord's concern for the poor. In a Christian land there ought to be no one who lacks food and clothing. After all that Christ has said, it will be a grave indictment of his professed followers that any one of them had more than he needed and yet allowed people near him to perish for lack of necessaries. Not until the Christian Church makes this problem of misery and want its own and intelligently grapples with it, will it fulfil Christ's command.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for June 4. Eph. 4: 1-3; Heb. 10: 24, 25.

BEWILDERED DISCIPLES

By MRS. M. BAXTER

WHAT a searching test to human nature is the cross of the Lord Jesus! Where were the multitudes which had followed him and hung upon his words? Where were the healed ones, which in numbers had received their sight and their hearing, and had been delivered from all manner of sickness and all manner of disease? Where were the liberated ones, who had been set free from the possession of the devil? Where were the healed lepers? One only of them all was found true to Jesus at the cross—Mary Magdalene, "out of whom he had cast seven devils!" But where were the disciples, who had left all to follow him? Judas had betrayed him; Peter had denied him; all had forsaken him; and when compunction had seized them, they did not venture near him; but, with the women that followed him, they "stood afar off" (Luke 23: 49). Only the faithful four ran the risk of being identified with the crucified Jesus.

As a Teacher, the Lord Jesus had been popular; he is so still. The Sermon on the Mount is lauded as the masterpiece of ethics by the very men who deny the spiritual death and the moral depravity of man by nature, and the consequent need for, and the blessed existence of, an atonement which exalts the God who conceived it, and humbles to the dust man, who so greatly needs it.

The Jew, the Unitarian, and the Brahmin join hands in extolling the teaching of our Lord; for such a standard as he sets up would exalt man if he could attain to it by his unaided will power. But the cross! the need for such a sacrifice to put away sin, and the confession of sin which demands such a sacrifice, is an abomination in the eyes of all men who have not come near enough to God to cry out with Isaiah, "Woe is me, for I am undone, because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips, for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts" (Isa. 6: 5).

After the cross, Peter could no longer boast of his zeal for his Master; the whole of the eleven were ashamed and broken; they had nothing to fall back upon in their past relations with Jesus which could excuse their desertion of him in the hour of his trial. But it showed them where they were, and what they were. And this is what the cross does still. Therefore, unbroken men, who still have a belief in themselves, and who are ready to patronize and to endorse the teaching of Jesus, will have nothing of the cross. The disciples were searched out and discovered. Their real love for themselves, which exceeded their love to Jesus, had come to the surface, and they stood exposed and ashamed. This was their preparation for being filled with the Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost. "Now the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy," could find a dwelling place in them (Isa. 57: 15).

But the cross which so showed them up to themselves, brought out also the real hypocrisy and unreality of the chief priests, elders, and scribes, and showed their utter corruption; and when the changed lives of those who were filled with the Spirit at Pentecost were contrasted with those of the elders of the people — their corruption could not remain hidden. Was it in part a disgust at the proceedings of the authorities which influenced two men of distinction to put away their unworthy fears — which had caused the rich Joseph of Arimathea to hide his faith, and Nicodemus to come to Jesus only by night—and at last to throw in their lot with his cause?

They and the ministering women secured for the body of the Lord a decent burial. It had been foretold, "He made his grave with the wicked and with the rich in his death" (Isaiah 53: 9; Luke 23: 50-56; John 19: 38-42).

A Paper Proposal

is a story of a summer love match well told and beautifully illustrated. The small picture above only *suggests* the real charm of these illustrations. As a bit of readable fiction the story is well worth writing for. It is contained in a handsomely bound book of 128 pages a portion of which is devoted to the attractive mountain and lake resorts along the Lackawanna Railroad. It is a book you will like to see. It may be had by sending 10 cents in postage stamps to T. W. Lee, General Passenger Agent Lackawanna Railroad, New York

The Money Question

that has every one thinking nowadays is "How can I get the largest returns on my money?"

How much does your money earn?

Wouldn't you rather have 5% than only 3% or 4%? We pay

5% interest

on all money deposited here and the interest starts the day the money is received. Interest is compounded semi-annually and additional deposits can be made at any time. The capital is absolutely safe and can be withdrawn immediately.

Write for our free booklet

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co

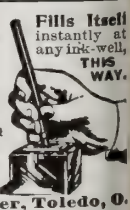
Dept. E. Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md

AGENTS $20 to $50 weekly Entire or spare time Selling STANDARD **SELF-Filling -Cleaning Fountain PENS**

No ink dropper. **No** smeared fingers **No** "blow" **No** taking apart to clean **No** twisted rubber **No** valve or piston **No** awkward hump **No** complication

FREE LESSONS in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. Write for new plan and do it NOW.

Standard Pen Co., 1506 Spitzer, Toledo, O.



THE WAY OF LIFE

By H. M. McCLUSKY

The most important thing in the world is to possess and lead others in the Way of Life. Therefore send $1.00 at once and THE WAY OF LIFE will be sent postpaid.

M. E. MUNSON, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Life in Labrador*

A CLUSTER of islands, lying off the Cape, made the shelter of our harbor. They were but great rocks, gray, ragged, wet with fog and surf, rising bleak and barren out of the sea that forever fretted a thousand miles of rocky coast as barren and as sombre and as desolate as they; but they broke wave and wind unfailingly and with vast unconcern—they were of old time, mighty, steadfast, remote from the rage of weather and the changing mood of the sea, surely providing safe shelter for us folk of the coast—and we loved them, as true men everywhere love home.

"'Tis the cleverest harbor on the Labrador!" said we.

When the wind was in the northeast—when it broke, swift and vicious, from the dullen waste of water beyond, whipping up the gray sea, driving in the vagrant ice, spreading clammy mist over the reefs and rocky headlands of the long coast—our harbor lay unruffled in the lee of God's Warning. Skull Island and a shoulder of God's Warning broke the winds from the north; the froth of the breakers, to be sure, came creeping through the north tickle, when the sea was high; but no great wave from the open ever disturbed the quiet water within. We were fended from the southerly gales by the massive, beetling front on the Isle of Good Promise, which, grandly unmoved by their fuming rage, turned them up into the black sky, where they went screaming northward, high over the heads of the white houses huddled in the calm below; and the seas they brought—gigantic, breaking seas—went to waste on Raven Rock and the Reef of Thirty Black Devils, ere, their strength spent, they growled over the jagged rocks at the base of the great cliffs of Good Promise, and came softly swelling through the broad south tickle to the basin. The west wind came out of the wilderness, fragrant of the far-off forest, lying unknown and dread in the inland, from which the mountains, bold and blue and forbidding, lifted high their heads; and the mist was then driven back into the gloomy seas of the east, and the sun was out, shining warm and yellow, and the sea, lying in the lee of the land, was all a-ripple and a-flash.

When the spring gales blew—the sea being yet white with drift-ice—the schooners of the Newfoundland fleet, bound north to the fishing, often came scurrying into our harbor for shelter. And when the skippers, still dripping the spray of the gale from the beard and sou'wester, came ashore for a yarn and a hospitable glass with my father, the trader, many a tale of wind and wreck and far-away harbors I heard, while we sat by the roaring stove in my father's little shop: such as those that began, "Well, 'twas the wonderfullest gale o' wind you ever seed—snowin' an' blowin', with the sea in mountains, an' it as black as a wolf's throat—an' we was somewheres off Cape Mugford. She were drivin' with a nor-east gale, with the shore somewheres handy t' le' ward. But look! nar a one of us knowed where she were to, less 'twas in the thick o' the Blackheart Reefs . . ." Stout, hearty fellows they were who told yarns like these — thick and broad about the chest and lanky below, long-armed, hammer-fisted, with frowsy beards, bushy eyebrows and clear blue eyes, which were fearless and quick to look.

When the weather turned civil, I would away to the summit of the Watchman—a scamper and a mad climb—to watch the doughty little schooners on their way. And it made my heart swell and flutter to see them dig their noses into the swelling seas—to watch them heel and leap and make the white dust fly—to feel the rush of the wet wind that drove them—to know that the gray path of a thousand miles was every league of the way beset with peril. Brave craft! Stout hearts to sail them! It thrilled me to watch them beating up the suddy coast, lying low and black in the north, and through the leaden, ice-strewn seas, with the murky night creeping in from the open. I, too, would be a skipper of a schooner, and sail with the best of them.

"A schooner an' a wet deck for me!" thought I.

And I loved our harbor all the more for that.

* *Doctor Luke, of the Labrador*, by Norman Duncan. The story gives a graphic picture of the lives of the fisher folk in this far away and almost forgotten part of the world. The extract from the first chapter, given above, shows well the picturesque setting in which the characters play out their parts in this touching tale of the sea. Published by Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, Chicago, Toronto. Price $1.50.

Books Received

Beautiful Stories from the Good Old Book, by Isabel C. Byrum. Illustrated. A welcome volume of Bible Stories for the young. Illuminated cloth covers; pp. 315. Published by the Gospel Trumpet Co., Moundsville, W. Va.

The Horse, by Isaac Philips Roberts, late Dean of the Cornell College of Agriculture. A comprehensive and well-written manual which should be in the hands of every lover of horses. Copiously illustrated; pp. 401; cloth binding. Price $1.25. The Macmillan Co., London and New York, publishers.

The Way of Life, by H. M. McClusky, a volume of much spiritual helpfulness, and containing many hints as to the formation of Christian character and the molding of one's life to the highest purposes. Worthy of a place in every Christian household. Pp. 252. Cloth covers, with portrait. Price $1. M. E. Munson, Bible House, New York, publisher.

Successful Advertising and How to Accomplish it. A practical work for advertisers and business men. by J. Angus MacDonald. This book is the result of many years' experience with some of the largest advertising successes, and the writer may therefore be accepted as speaking with authority. It is a book that ought to be worth a good deal to the general advertiser for the hints it contains, which he can make serviceable. 400 pages. Cloth covers. Price $2. Lincoln Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

An Indian Priestess, the Life of Chundra Lela, by Ada Lee. This is a story of deep interest, and is full of encouragement for workers in the mission field. In the introduction by the Rt. Hon. Lord Kinnaird, he says: "This is a remarkable life-story. The long and weary search for peace, the utter failure of Hinduism to help, and the glad reception of the true light, are graphically told." Price 50 cents net. Published by Fleming H. Revell Co., New York.

The New 250-Year Calendar

A fine new edition of the 250-Year Calendar has been issued in colors, and is a marked improvement on former editions. It is beautifully printed from new plates on fine coated stock. Its popularity as a work of reference is steadily growing. What the dictionary is in giving proper pronunciation and definition of words, and the encyclopedia in supplying information biographic, historic, scientific, etc., this 250-Year Calendar does chronologically, giving all the days, weeks, months and years, between 1762 and 2012. Adapted for use in the home circle, it is well-nigh invaluable to business and professional men for quick and handy reference. This beautiful Encyclopedic Calendar sent, postpaid, on receipt of 25 cents. W. H. McIntyre, 221 Pearsall Ave., Jersey City, N. J., Publisher.

DAME NATURE HINTS

When the Food Is Not Suited

When Nature gives her signal that something is wrong it is generally with the food; the old Dame is always faithful and one should act at once.

To put off the change is to risk that which may be irreparable. An Arizona man says:

"For years I could not safely eat any breakfast. I tried all kinds of breakfast foods, but they were all soft, starchy messes, which gave me distressing headaches. I drank strong coffee, too, which appeared to benefit me at the time, but added to the headaches afterwards. Toast and coffee were no better, for I found the toast very constipating.

"A friend persuaded me to quit the old coffee and the starchy breakfast foods, and use Postum Coffee and Grape-Nuts instead. I shall never regret taking his advice. I began using them three months ago.

"The change they have worked in me is wonderful. I now have no more of the distressing sensations in my stomach after eating, and I never have any headaches. I have gained 12 pounds in weight and feel better in every way. Grape-nuts make a delicious as well as a nutritious dish, and I find that Postum Coffee is easily digested and never produces dyspepsia symptoms."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

THE Overland Limited

Special low round-trip rates will be in effect to the Pacific Coast throughout the summer. These strictly first-class tickets are good on the famous electric-lighted daily Overland Limited, over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River, via the

CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC AND NORTH-WESTERN LINE.

Less than three days en route. Two fast daily trains to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland. Daily and personally conducted excursions in Pullman tourist sleeping cars.

The Best of Everything.

All agents sell tickets via this line.

Send 4 cents in stamps for full particulars concerning these low rates, with folder regarding the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland.

W. B. KNISKERN, Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. & N.-W. Ry. CHICAGO.

OL156

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

$35.00 Split Hickory

Top Buggy guaranteed 2 years. Sold on 30 Days Free Trial. It's a genuine Split Hickory that means 25% more value. The biggest buggy bargain of the year. Free 192 page catalogue. The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co. H. C. Phelps, Pres. Station 236 Cincinnati, Ohio

$35

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free*. KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

DEATH TO HEAVES! NEWTON'S

GUARANTEED

Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. Recommended by veterinarians and owners. Every druggist in America has it or can get it.

Send for Booklet.

$1.00 per can, at dealers, or by Express, prepaid.

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., Toledo, Ohio

WIRE-$1.40 Per 100 Lbs.

Smooth galvanized wire, put up 100 lbs. to a bale, lengths running up to 250ft. No. 14 guage, per 100 lbs. $1.40. Write for prices on other gauges. Fence staples, per 100 lbs., $2.00. Wire nails, mixed in a keg, per 100 lbs., $1.60. Barbed wire, per 100 lbs., $2.35. Poultry netting, steel fence, etc., at low prices. Ask for Catalogue No. F, 373 on merchandise of all kinds from Sheriffs' and Receivers' sales.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., West 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box D, Winchester, Ind.

$39.50 BUYS THIS

We save you dealer's profits. Ship on approval 30 days free trial. Money back if not satisfactory. Send for 200 page Style Book containing 1000 wonderful bargains. UNION BUGGY CO. Dept. 823 Pontiac, Mich.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue. WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia.

BONANZA FOR CANVASSERS

You can make $50.00 a week. Spare time $1.00 an hour. Salary if preferred. Outfit free. ZIEGLER CO., Philadelphia.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer, 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

The DEAF can now HEAR

SHOWING POSITION OF DRUM IN THE EAR.

After 25 years of deafness, Mr. Geo. P. Way invented

THE WAY EAR DRUM

and can now hear as well as any one.

It has restored the hearing of thousands who were entirely deaf. If you are deaf, or becoming so, write to-day for a full description of this wonderful invention to

GEO. P. WAY, 1003 Majestic Bldg., DETROIT, MICH.

COILED SPRING FENCE

That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.

SOLD DIRECT TO YOU

At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.

Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box 297, Muncie Indiana.

WE WANT AGENTS

in every town to ride and sell our Bicycles. Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MODELS, with Puncture-Proof tires, Coaster Brakes $10 to $24
1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes, $7 to $12
500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new $3 to $8
CLEARING SALE at half cost.
We SHIP ON APPROVAL and TEN DAYS TRIAL to anyone without a cent deposit. Write at once for Special Offer on sample Bicycle.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

NEW INVENTION!

Write for new booklet, Special Offer this month. Our new Quaker Folding Vapor Bath Cabinets, finest produced. Everybody delighted. Enjoy at home for 3c each all the marvelous cleansing, invigorating, curative effects of the famous Turkish Baths. Open the 5,000,000 skin pores, purifies the entire system. Beats Hot Springs. Prevents disease. Saves Dr. bills. Better to-day than Nature's drugless remedy for colds, grip, rheumatism, aches, pains, blood and skin diseases, kidney trouble, children's diseases and female ills. Guaranteed. Sent on 30 days' trial. $100 a month, salesmen, managers, general workers. Write QUAKER
WORLD MFG. CO., 82 WORLD BUILDING, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Corns The sure remedy that cures Corns by the roots—A-CORN SALVE. Easy, safe, painless. 15c at your druggist's or by mail. Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

$100 A YEAR FOR EVERY FAMILY

IF YOU KNEW

of a plan that will positively save you $100.00 a year on your living expenses alone, how much would you pay for the information? You would consider such knowledge cheap at $50.00; but you can have it and $10.00 worth of other valuable information besides,

For Only One Dollar

I personally guarantee every transaction with the Cash Buyers Union First National Co-operative Society, and if you are dissatisfied with your purchases for any reason whatsoever, write to me and I will see that your money is promptly refunded, without question, quibble or controversy.
JULIUS KAHN, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr.

IN ADDITION to our mammoth 1350-page catalogue and your choice of **Hill's Twentieth Century Manual or Webster's Unabridged Dictionary,** we will give you a year's subscription to our Wholesale Grocery Price List, a year's subscription to the National Co-Operator and all special price bulletins issued by us from time to time. The actual cash value of all this is **MORE THAN TEN DOLLARS, but you get it all for ONLY ONE DOLLAR.**

$1 **$1**

THE GREATEST OFFER EVER MADE——READ EVERY WORD OF IT——THEN ACT

WE GUARANTEE that our Mammoth Co-operative Catalogue and Price List No. 3 will save every family at least $100 a year on their living expenses. With this catalogue in your home you can save $100 a year or more, whether you buy your supplies from us or not, because it quotes the prices you ought to pay when buying elsewhere. **If you pay more than our prices for anything you buy you are paying too much.** Our wonderful co-operative plan has established the lowest prices ever known on high grade, reliable merchandise; our plan does away with the middlemen, and saves you the enormous profits and losses which you have to pay under the competitive system. Our great catalogue is the most remarkable known example of what co-operation will do. Over one million people, living in every civilized country, have given this catalogue their enthusiastic endorsement. They have approved it as the

WORLD'S GUIDE TO ECONOMY **because it places them in touch with goods of the highest quality at prices 30 to 50 per cent less than they formerly paid for low grade goods sold elsewhere.** These people buy everything they eat, wear or use from our store, because they know that **every article we send them must be absolutely satisfactory, and even better than represented in our catalogue, or the transaction will not cost them one cent.**

COST $30,000 The cost of illustrations and typesetting alone in this wonderful book amounts to more than **Thirty Thousand Dollars,** to say nothing of the enormous cost of compiling, printing and binding. This catalogue consists of 1350 pages, 8½x11¼ inches, more than 100,000 illustrations, descriptions and money-saving prices on every known article of merchandise, from a needle to a threshing machine. It is beautifully bound in red de luxe cloth, and is the largest, handsomest and most complete catalogue ever issued by any house in any line of business. It is a perfect guide to economical buying, and you need it in your home. **It will save you $100 a year or more whether you buy from us or not.**

FOR ONLY $1.00 we will send you this great co-operative catalogue and your choice of **Hill's Twentieth Century Manual or Webster's Unabridged Dictionary,** both of which are fully described below. **The two books will be sent to you with the full understanding that they must be ABSOLUTELY SATISFACTORY TO YOU, and exactly as we represent them, or you may return them and we will immediately REFUND EVERY CENT OF YOUR MOEEY.** You cannot afford to be without these books. Send a dollar for them to-day.

Contains Over 1,350 Pages, More than 100,000 Illustrations; Weighs Over 4 Pounds; Beautifully Bound in Cloth.

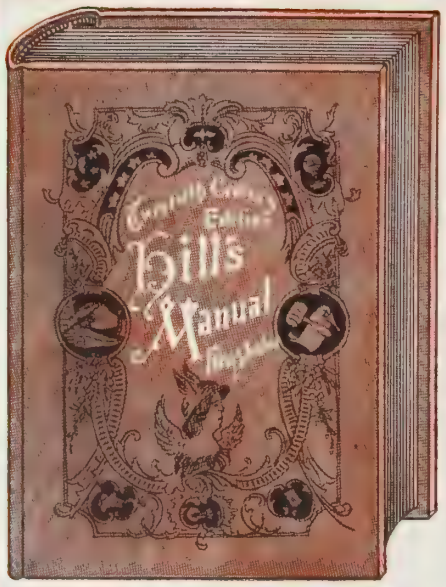
WHAT IT CONTAINS This Peerless Catalogue consists of over 1350 pages, 8½x11¼ inches, and more than 100,000 illustrations and descriptions of every conceivable kind of merchandise, including the following lines: Agricultural Implements; Artists' Materials; Athletic Goods; Baby Carriages; Bicycles; Bicycle Sundries; Blacksmiths' Tools; Books; Boots and Shoes; Builders' Hardware; Carpets, Curtains; Cloaks, Suits, Furs; Clocks; Clothing, Made-to-order; Clothing, Ready-to-wear; Cream Separators; Crockery and Glassware; Cutlery; Dairy Supplies; Desks and Office Furniture; Drugs; Dry Goods; Electrical Goods; Fishing Tackle; Furnaces; Furnishing Goods; Furniture; Gasoline Engines; Groceries; Guns and Sporting Goods; Hardware; Harness and Saddlery; Hats and Caps; Hosiery; House Furnishing Goods; Invalid Chairs; Jewelry, Silverware; Ladies' Waists and Underskirts; Ladies' Wearing Apparel; Lamps; Mackintoshes and Rain Coats; Millinery; Miners' and Prospectors' Outfits; Moving Picture Machines; Musical Instruments; Notions; Optical Goods; Organs, Pianos; Paints; Photographic Goods; Plumbers' Supplies; Public Entertainment Outfits; Refrigerators; Sewing Machines; Shirts, Men's and Boys'; Stationery; Stoves and Ranges; Surgical Instruments; Talking Machines; Tinware; Tools of Every Description; Toys; Trunks and Satchels; Underwear; Vehicles; Wall Paper; Watches; Windmills; Woodenware.

THE BEAUTIFUL COLOR PLATES show the goods in their actual colors exactly as they appear in our show rooms. With this catalogue you can buy from us with more satisfaction than from your local dealer. You have the advantage of immense wholesale stocks worth millions of dollars. You can make up your order **in your own home,** without suggestion or interference **from salesmen, and every dollar you send us will buy nearly twice as much as it would if you spent it elsewhere. CO-OPERATION MAKES THIS POSSIBLE.**

CO-OPERATION EXPLAINED This catalogue fully explains our great co-operative plan, and how we have reduced the cost and raised the quality of all merchandise; how we can undersell all competition, saving you all the profits you are now paying your grocer, your clothier, and every other merchant whom you patronize under the competitive systems. It also gives a complete history of the mail-order business, and explains why over one million people have accepted our plan as the only true, economical plan.

ON FREE TRIAL You can order many things from us, such as Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Vehicles, Stoves, Ranges, Tools, Implements, etc., **and test them in your own home before paying us any money.** Our confidence in the high quality of our goods is so great that we are willing to do this. **We guarantee every article you buy from us to be absolutely satisfactory to you or the transaction WILL NOT COST YOU ONE CENT.**

HILL'S TWENTIETH CENTURY MANUAL



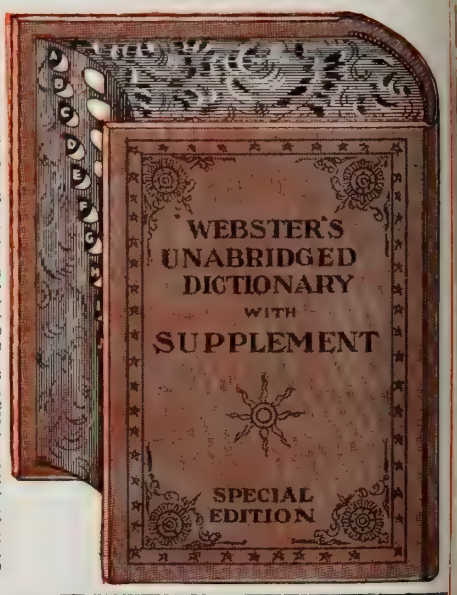
Revised Edition. Over 500 pages, 7 1-2 x 10 inches. Bound in green cloth and gold.

The only book of its kind ever printed. Every page tells you something that will be worth money to you. It tells you everything about **Bookkeeping, Commercial Paper, Legal Forms, Business Law, Deeds, Wills, Contracts, Acknowledgments, Leases, Notes, Spelling, Penmanship, Proofreading, Composition, Correspondence, Etiquette, Great Wars, Politics, Finance, Agricultural Statistics, Parliamentary Rules, How to Debate, How to Read, Write and Speak Correctly, and 1000 other subjects. It is almost as**

GOOD AS A COLLEGE EDUCATION, because it treats each subject extensively. The bookkeeping section will make you a first-class bookkeeper; the chapters on shorthand will enable you to write shorthand; the chapters on Legal Business Forms **is worth at least $10 to you,** because it prevents you from making possible mistakes which cost lawsuits. It is one of the most fascinating books ever written, and you will read it through many times and thank us for making it possible for you to own such a valuable book.

ITS CASH VALUE. Hill's Twentieth Century Manual is sold by subscription for $6.00 to $8.00 per copy, yet we offer it to you in exactly the same binding and printing, together with our magnificent 1350-page catalogue and all other literature for **ONLY ONE DOLLAR.** But, if you prefer it, you may have **Webster's Unabridged Dictionary** instead of Hill's Twentieth Century Manual. Cut off coupon and send **TO-DAY.**

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY



With Supplement. Over 1350 pages, 7 1-2 x 10 inches. Bound in buckram, gold stamped.

Many families have been deprived of the benefits of a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, because of the high prices charged for these valuable books. It has never been possible, heretofore, to get a really good and complete dictionary for less than $5.00, but we offer you a perfect Unabridged Dictionary for less than you have always paid for the small pocket editions. This is **THE GREATEST OFFER EVER MADE.** This is the standard Webster's Unabridged Dictionary of **1363 pages, 7½x10** inches, printed on good paper, with **thumb index,** as illustrated. It is solidly bound in heavy boards and de luxe buckram, stamped in gold with marbled edges. It contains all the words in the English language, and in addition, 68 pages of synonyms, a table on pronunciation, illustrations showing the flags of all nations in natural colors, complete supplement, and full-page portrait of Noah Webster. The great value of this book cannot be overestimated.

OUR OFFER We will send you this magnificent Dictionary, together with our great 1350-page catalogue and all our other literature, for **ONLY ONE DOLLAR.** Or, if you already have a dictionary, will send you **Hill's Twentieth Century Manual** instead. This is the most liberal offer the world has ever known, and you cannot afford to miss this grand opportunity. Remember, if you order these books, and they are not satisfactory, you may return them, and we will immediately refund your money. Cut off Coupon below, and mail to us **right now, while you are thinking about it.**

Cut off, fill out and mail this Coupon with $1.00 right now, while you are thinking about it

First National Co-operative Society
Dept. **18-DA** *CHICAGO, ILL.*

COUPON

Find enclosed.....for which please send me:

1. **Your 1350-page Catalogue and Price List.**
2. **Hill's Twentieth Century Manual** / **Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.** (Mark off one not wanted.)
3. **One Year's subscription to Wholesale Grocery Price List.**
4. **A Year's subscription to "The National Co-operator."**
5. **All Special Bulletins and Literature issued by you.**

You are to refund my money if above is not satisfactory.

*Name*_____

Occupation _____

*P. O.*_____ *State*_____

18-DA

The Home of the First National Co-operative Society, of Chicago

WHY WE MAKE THIS OFFER We do not make this astounding offer for the purpose of realizing immediate cash returns, **but to test the efficiency of this publication.** Our immense co-operative store is one of the largest mercantile institutions in the world and our trade encircles the earth. We employ no salesmen, our trade being obtained entirely through the medium of our **Big 1350-page Catalogue.** Were we to offer this expensive catalogue free, a great many children and curiosity-seekers would send for it, and we would have to do as other catalogue houses do—either send an inferior catalogue, or charge a greater profit on our merchandise, to make up for the waste in catalogue circulation. We advertise the catalogue extensively in newspapers and magazines, therefore, and send it only to those who evidence their good faith by remitting a small part of the cost of the book, **and it is to test the merits of this paper that this offer is made.** This offer will prove beyond question the publications that **do produce results,** and while we are finding this out, **YOU are the one who receives the benefit.**

3 BOOKS, $1.50 If you desire **both** the Dictionary and Hill's Manual, remit $1.50 instead of $1.00, and we will send you **ALL THREE** of the books. **If you are not satisfied when you get them, you may return the package and we will promptly refund your money.** Consider well the magnitude of this offer and send the coupon to the left at once.

FIRST NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY
CAPITAL, FIVE MILLION DOLLARS **DEPT. 18-DA** **CHICAGO, ILL.**

$1 50 A YEAR—5c. A COPY
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK ≡ MAGAZINE NUMBER ≡ MAY 31, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 22
Offices: Bible House, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

"THE SEED TIME O' THE YEAR"

BY
ELIZABETH
SHIPPEN
GREEN

"A Picnic"

We'll send you this picture

REPRODUCED
IN FOUR COLORS
FROM THE
ORIGINAL

In two more colors than the above picture—an exquisite reproduction. One of the most successful of Miss Green's highly-prized studies of child life. Something to frame and enjoy. 12 x 12 inches, without lettering. Send us 10 cents to cover mailing. Drawn exclusively for the

Peerless Iceland Freezer

SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

A boy or girl, no older than those in the picture, can freeze ice-cream smooth, fine and firm in three minutes with the Peerless Iceland. Never turns hard. The *can only* revolves, the stationary dasher simply scrapes a thin film of frozen cream off the can, throws it to the center where it is stirred fine and smooth by dasher blades. Write for our booklet, **"Six Cooks and a Freezer,"** new frozen desserts by Mrs. Rorer, Lincoln, Blay, Herrick, Miss J. McK. Hill, Miss F. M. Farmer, and describing the simplest, most practical freezer made.

Address, THE DANA MFG. CO., Dept. R., CINCINNATI.

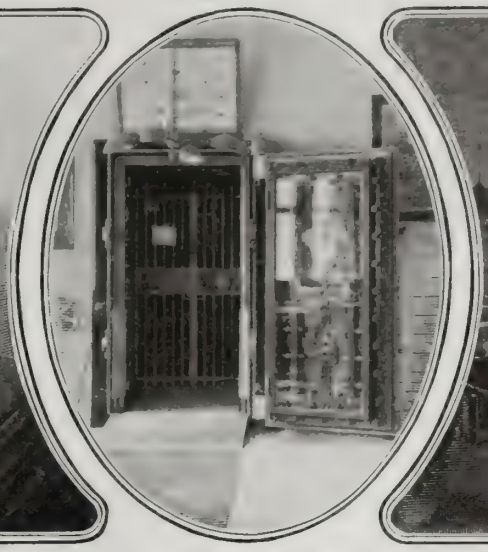
NEW YORK, MAY 31, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

EXPERT MONEY COUNTERS AT WORK

THE BIG U. S. TREASURY VAULT



A BUSY WING OF THE COUNTING FORCE

Copyright 1904, by Waldon Fawcett

COUNTING UNCLE SAM'S MONEY

BY WALDON FAWCETT

THE stupendous task of counting the money in the possession of the United States Government, down to the last dollar and penny, will begin on June 30 of this year. Uncle Sam balances his books daily and weekly and monthly and yearly, just as do all methodical private business institutions; but the cash in the government strong boxes is not counted at such regular intervals—perhaps because it is such a tremendous undertaking. On the other hand, the savings of the national government are enumerated in detail only when there is a change in the office of Treasurer of the United States.

The Treasurer is the one government official who is in supreme control of Uncle Sam's wealth, and he is directly and personally responsible for its safe-keeping. Thus, when a man retires as Treasurer of the United States, the thousands of tons of coin and paper money must be counted, in order to make sure that he is surrendering all the money called for by the books. This is done not only for the protection of the government, but also for the satisfaction of the incoming Treasurer, who wishes to know that he is actually receiving all the money that is coming to him, and for which he, in turn, will later be called to account.

On the last day of June next, Hon. Ellis H. Roberts, who, for eight years past, has been Treasurer of the United States, will surrender the office which he has held since the late President McKinley took up the reins of government, and on the following day, a new Treasurer will be installed. Simultaneously with this change will begin the great count of the nation's cash. The change in the Treasurer's office, and the consequent counting of billions of cash, might occur at any time in the year; but usually, as in the present instance, such changes take place at the beginning of the official year. In the government calendar, New Year's Day is not January 1, but July 1, and this beginning of a new year in midsummer, 1905, will be especially significant, because it will usher in a money counting which may continue until Christmas, or even beyond.

Eight years ago, when Mr. Roberts took office, there was nearly $800,000,000 in the Treasury, and it required constant work by a corps of fifty clerks from July 1, when the new official was sworn in, until late in the following February, ere every piece of money, from the copper penny to the $10,000 notes and $50,000 bonds, had been accounted for. The Treasurer of the United States is under heavy bonds to insure the faithful discharge of his great trust, and he is not released from this obligation until the count of the money has been completed, and all the funds have been turned over to the new Treasurer in satisfactory shape, no matter how long a time may be required to do this.

Of course, the incoming Treasurer merely gives his receipt for the exact amount of money that is actually turned over to him, and if the man who is retiring from office does not turn over the amount called for by Uncle Sam's account books, the government can compel him or his bondsmen to make good the discrepancy. This question, however, seldom arises, because any difference between the sum called for by the books and that actually found in the vaults, is usually due to some mistake in bookkeeping, or in counting, and not to any carelessness on the part of the Treasurer. There have been occasions when the money in the Treasury, upon being counted, was found to tally to a penny with the sum called for by the books; but, on the other hand, there have been times when the accounts and the cash would not balance. For instance—when Mr. Roberts entered the Treasurer's office eight years ago, the count showed that there was on hand $800 less than there should be, according to the books. However, the outgoing official was not required to supply this out of his own pocket. Instead, Congress passed an act relieving him of responsibility in the matter. Such actions seldom occasion any criticism, for it is realized that the Treasurer of the United States is at the mercy of his assistants.

Copyright 1904, by Waldon Fawcett

ONE OF THE MOST SKILFUL MONEY COUNTERS

In the counting of the government wealth, the handling of the paper money, is, in a way, the more arduous task, for the reason that each piece of currency must be counted separately by hand, whereas much of the gold and silver coin is simply weighed. Moreover, it must be taken into consideration that while much of the paper money consists of crisp, new bills, the counters also come across not a few torn and ragged notes, which must be patched and handled with care, all of which requires time. Nevertheless, an expert money counter will count as many as 16,000 bills in a day of seven hours' work.

The enumeration of the contents of the gold and silver vaults might be termed the weighing of coin, rather than the counting of it. The gold is put into eight-ounce duck bags, each holding $5,000, and the silver into similar bags, each holding $1,000, and as a number of these bags can be weighed at a time, this part of the counting proceeds rapidly. However, there is found every now and then a bag that is light weight. This occurs when coin has been bagged for many years, and when the friction of the coins rubbing against one another has worn them down. Under such circumstances, or when a bag is found to be worn out, and to need replacing, the coin must be counted piece by piece. The old bags are burned, in order to extract the gold and silver dust which they hold, and the coins that are found to be below the proper weight, are sent to the mint to be recoined.

Among veteran Treasury officials, there is much difference of opinion as to whether men or women are the most proficient counters. The employees of the cash room at the Treasury, where vast sums of money are counted every day, year in year out, are almost all men; but in the special counting of the whole contents of the Treasury vaults, such as that about to be undertaken, the most remarkable records have been made by women. When counting paper money that has been in use long enough to lose its stiffness, and yet is perfectly clean and whole, some members of the fair sex have handled, one by one, as many as 20,000 bills in five hours. Of course, each bundle of bills is counted over and over again by different persons, in order to guard as much as possible against errors; but even with these precautions, mistakes do creep in.

This counting of paper money is largely entrusted to women, while the counting of coin is left to their masculine co-workers. This is because of the great weight of the bags of money. It is difficult for the average mind to realize the magnitude of the metal money in Uncle Sam's Treasury. The coin alone weighs more than 5,000 tons, of which 30,000 pounds is gold. If all this gold and silver were put in coal carts holding a ton each, the line of teams would be upward of twenty-five miles in length. In the course of the counting, each of the men detailed to count the coin will handle from 100 to 200 tons.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS IN COUNCIL

THE approaching International Sunday School Convention, which is to assemble on June 23 in Massey Hall, Toronto, promises to be a most remarkable and interesting gathering. Massey Hall, in which the evening meetings will be held, is capable of accommodating 4,000 persons, but even that large building will scarcely hold the throngs which will want to hear the addresses of the acknowledged leaders of Sunday School work from both hemispheres. The morning meetings will be held in the historic Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church, which is said to be the finest Methodist church property in the world. It is almost cathedral like in appearance and bears a striking resemblance to Westminster Abbey.

PROF. F. H. JACOBS — HON. JUSTICE MACLAREN — MR. W. N. HARTSHORN

The composition of the Convention is thoroughly representative. Delegates have been assigned to each State of the Union on the basis of the electoral vote. Each State is entitled to four times the number of delegates that it has votes in the Electoral College. In Canada, one delegate is assigned to every 40,000 of population. In all, this representation gives a total of 2,214 delegates.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Maclaren is to be the host of the Convention, being the representative from Ontario on the International Executive Committee. Associated with him as a committee of management are some of the leading business men of Toronto.

The Honorary Chairman of the Committee is His Honor William Mortimer Clark, LL.D., K.C., Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Ontario. The Committee is preparing to give the Convention a most hearty welcome, which is seconded by all Canadian Sunday School workers, who have been asking for several years, "When will the Convention come to us again?" They have waited long. The Convention was held in Toronto in 1881. The meetings are triennial, and the Convention has been held in Louisville, Ky., Chicago, Pittsburg, St. Louis, Boston, Atlanta, and Denver, since 1881. The delegates are invited to fill all of the Toronto pulpits, and address all of the Sunday Schools on June 25.

The broad scope of the deliberations of the Convention is to be judged by the following suggested topics: Discovering and Unifying the Relations of the Sunday School to the Home; To Reform; To the Art of Pedagogy; To the Civic Government; To the Theological Seminary; To the Public Schools; To the University; To the Religious and Secular Press; To the Home and Foreign Missions; Reverence in the Sunday School; Worship in the Sunday School; The Sunday School at the Centre of the World's Issues; The Sunday School as an Educational Force; The Sunday School as an Evangelistic Force; The Sunday School and World Wide Missions; The Place of the Sunday School in the Theological Curriculum.

THE METROPOLITAN METHODIST CHURCH, TORONTO

These topics are to be presented the following distinguished persons, others: Bishop John H. Vincent, D. LL.D.; Bishop Wm. F. McDowell, D. LL.D., President of the Religious E cational Association; Mr. Robert Speer, Associate Secretary Presbyter Missions; John Potts, D.D., Chairm of International Lesson Committe R. A. Falconer, LL.D, Principal of Presbyterian Theological College, H fax; Principal I. E. Rexford, Member the Lesson Committee from Quebe Frank K. Sanders, Ph.D., D.D., De Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Con Rev. Carey Bonner, General Secreta London Sunday School Union; W Douglas Mackenzie, D.D., Preside Hartford Theological Seminary; E. Mullins, D.D., President Southern Ba tist Theological Seminary; Prof. M. G. Brumbaug Ph.D., Professor in Pedagogy, University of Pen sylvania.

Rev. Floyd W. Tompkins, D.D., Rector Holy Trini Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, Pa., will conduct t preparation service, Friday, June 23, and also the "qui half hour" sessions daily, from 11:45 to 12:15 o'cloc Mr. W. N. Hartshorn, of Boston, is the Chairman of t Programme Committee. Professor F. H. Jacobs, Ne York, assisted by local talent, will have charge of t music.

The Convention will be preceded by an Internation Institute of Sunday School workers from June 20-2 The International Lesson Committee will meet on t morning of June 21. MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

. . .

One of the subjects to be considered at the Conve tion, will be the composition of the Committee whic has charge of the International Sunday School Lesson At the following Convention, which will assemble thre years hence, a new Committee will have to be appointe and various changes are proposed which will have to b accepted or rejected by the Toronto Convention. On of these is the proposal to reduce the number of mem bers from fifteen to five. It is obvious that this proposa if accepted, would limit the representative character c the Committee. Some denominations would necessaril have no representative on the Committee, and dissatis faction might result. Another proposal is that the ex penses of the members of the Committee should be pai either by publishing houses, or by the Internationa Convention. This, it may be hoped, will be agree to. It is unfair to the Committee that the member should be taxed for their expenses in attending th meetings which are involved by their office.

A SAD SOUVENIR FROM TIBET

IT is now over four months since news was received of the death of Francis H. Nichols, the talented young author and explorer, on the borders of Tibet. Our readers will remember Mr. Nichols' excellent work as correspondent of this journal in China during the great famine in the ancient provinces, Shansi and Shensi. His letters describing his long and perilous journey overland from Tientsin to Sian-fu, and his zealous and valuable work in connection with the relief operations in the famine districts, when the fund contributed through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was being distributed by a missionary committee, are still fresh in the minds of the American people, and so are his pathetic descriptions of famine scenes and incidents, which did much to arouse the sympathy of the Christian world in behalf of the sufferers. On his return home, he wrote a book entitled, *Hidden Shensi*, which brought him fame and the reward of young authorship, and won for him high recognition by the literary and scientific societies.

For his next field of travel and exploration he chose the practically unknown land of Tibet, being commissioned by the American Geographical Society, and by a New York publishing house to attempt an expedition to Lhasa, the capital of the Lama's realm. He was also to write for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD letters of travel, describing the Tibetan people and their strange religious and social system. But his mission was destined to remain unaccomplished. After a long and arduous journey, he crossed the Tibetan frontier, at Gyantse, a point to which the British military expedition had already penetrated. Here he was overtaken by sickness, doubtless caused by exposure to the intense cold of that bleak mountainous region, which is many thousands of feet above the level of the sea. Pneumonia was developed, to which he succumbed, after a few days' illness. In his dying hours, even in that lonely region, he was surrounded by friends, and the faithful missionaries paid to him the last tribute of regard, as though he had been one of themselves. He was greatly beloved by all who knew him, no less by the missionaries than by the British officers at the military outpost. His faithful Chinese man-servant was with him to the end.

To one of Mr. Nichols' military friends in that remote part of the globe we are indebted for the photograph which appears on this page — the last ever taken of the explorer. He is dressed in the costume of the Tibetans.

THE LATE EXPLORER NICHOLS

Looking across the bleak plain, one can see the snow-clad mountains, the passage of which proved so difficult to the British troops. They must have been at least equally hard for the explorer, yet his pluck was indomitable. Weak and worn out from long exposure, he struggled manfully until the goal was fairly in view, but he could continue the battle no longer.

In forwarding the photograph to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Lieutenant Arundell, of the 2d Regiment Queen's Own Rajput Light Infantry, writes:

"I am sending you a photo of the late Mr. Nichols, F.A.G.S., which I took of him just before he left Phari-Jong, Tibet, for Gyantse. . . . I was exceedingly sorry to hear of his death, as he was such a splendid fellow. I was alone at Phari when he turned up, and he was the best company I have ever had. He gave me your address, in case I wanted to write. R. T. ARUNDELL (Lieut.)"

Among the Workers

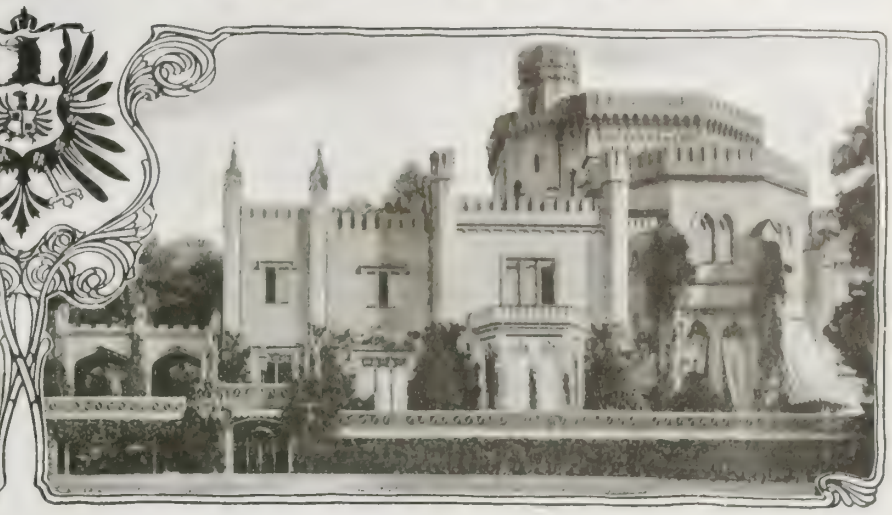
—EVANGELIST D. H. KIRKPATRICK, of Springfield, Mo., has closed a very gracious revival at Hatfield, Ark. A number confessed Christ.

—MISSIONARY JOHN G. PATON, of the New Hebrides Mission, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that the Mission prospers, although French traders are selling rum, brandy, rifles, and ammunition to the natives, several of whom have shot each other lately.

—A. E. BISHOP AND F. G. TOMS, missionaries in Guatemala, had a narrow escape from death lately at the hands of a mob, incited by fanatical priests. The mission building and its contents were almost totally demolished, including a new organ. The missionaries were stoned and threatened with death by the rabble, and were only saved by the prompt intervention of the authorities, at the request of Mr. Combs, the American Minister.

A ROYAL BRIDE AND GROOM

THE CASTLE OF SCHWERIN, THE HOME OF THE BRIDE



CASTLE OF BABELSBURG, POTSDAM, WHERE THE YOUNG COUPLE WILL LIVE

HOW true it is that "all the world loves a lover" is evident in the widespread interest shown in the approaching marriage of Friedrich Wilhelm, rown Prince of Germany, to the Princess Cecilie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, for that the Prince is indeed an ardent lover the Germans can admit with pride and pleasure, since they have watched their future sovereign's stormy adventures on the sea of Love with an interest not unmixed with apprehension. But at last his long "search for the well-beloved" has been rewarded, and the heart of his Royal Highness has been safely moored in the still waters of his genuine attachment for this charming young girl.

THE CROWN PRINCE

The Princess Cecilie is the daughter of the widowed Duchess of Mecklenburg-hwerin—who was the Russian Princess nastasia. She was born on the 20th of eptember, 1886, which makes her just neteen years of age. She is tall and ender, with masses of dark hair and onderful eyes, and her manners, which e gracious and natural, have already ndeared her to the people.

As a future sovereign of the German mpire she has been made doubly welme to her prospective subjects from the ct that she is of the same royal house the much-beloved and idealized Queen uise of Prussia, the great-grandmother the present Kaiser. She is also the ird of the house of Mecklenburg to beme Queen of Prussia and prospective mpress of Germany. All of this to the erman mind presages good fortune to the use of Hohenzollern, and to the Gerans as a people, and added to this, is the ct that she loves her future homeland ith sincerity and enthusiasm, which might e prophetic of a life of happiness for the ung Princess as well as her people.

To crown her many graces of person, the Princess has the superior charm of an educated mind, and reads and speaks English, French, and Russian with fluency. She is also an accomplished musician, but she takes as much pleasure in all housewifely arts as in any of the others, and, in the field, is a fearless rider and an excellent shot, so that in all respects it would seem that she will be a most congenial consort for her royal husband, whose tastes for all active sports are well known.

EMPEROR WILLIAM

The Princess is now living at Cannes, France, in the "Villa Venden," which was purchased by her father, the late Archduke Franz of Mecklenburg, who was ordered to France by his physician with the hope that he might regain his health there, but who unhappily met a tragic death instead, by plunging over a balcony to the street below. The shock of her father's death made a deep and sorrowful impression upon the mind of the young girl, and she has thrown it off only with difficulty.

The Crown Prince has had a severe and thorough training for his future position as German Emperor. Everything was conducted with military precision. He was accustomed to rise early, and immediately after a simple breakfast, he had to put in several hard hours of study with his various tutors. He was fond of music, and received a good musical education, playing both the piano and violin well. An old sergeant-major gave him his first lessons in the military art, while the Kaiser himself took charge of his instruction in horsemanship. All of the Emperor's children are good riders, and are taught, as soon as they can sit on a horse, to ride over hurdles, ditches and walls. He is the master of a trade, as are all of his brothers. It has long been a custom of the Imperial house to have all the sons learn one of the mechanical trades, carpentry, typesetting, etc.

CROWN PRINCE FRIEDRICH WILHELM, AND HIS BRIDE, DUCHESS CECILIE

So seldom does the romance of love linger about a royal alliance of this kind, that its existence in this instance has lent an additional charm to the engagement itself, and to the fact that it has been conducted with the simplicity of ordinary mortals even to the point of their having been secretly engaged for a year and a half before the world was acquainted with the news. And in their attitude toward the engagement the royal parents as well have acted as any sensible ordinary parents would have done under the circumstances, for, while strongly desiring the alliance, they have waited to see whether the attachment was deep enough to warrant their formal sanction and its announcement. When it was time to make his engagement known to his relatives and friends, the Prince merely telegraphed or wrote to them the simple statement: "Cecilie and I are engaged."

All Germany has been interested in the controversy over the Duchess' wedding trousseau. Her mother was determined that it should be made by the most famous dressmakers of Paris. The German papers grumbled, and said that the garment for a German Princess, who some day would be empress, should be made in Germany. The Kaiser also made a protest to the Grand Duchess Anastasia. The Grand Duchess was not to be moved from her original plans, not even by an emperor, and the Paris establishments were ordered to complete the work they had begun. As a matter of fact, the bridal dress itself was made in Berlin, as well as the fur mantles.

The date for the marriage of the Prince and Princess fluctuates between the 6th and 23d of May, after which latter date the Kaiser will go for his accustomed voyage on his yacht to the North Sea. The programme for the ceremonies of the wedding is not yet made public, but it is probable that the principal services will be held in the new "Dom," or cathedral, consecrated on Feb. 27 of this year. The bride and groom will for a time reside at the Marmor Palace in Pottsdam, the private residence of the Prince, and will afterwards spend the winter in his palace in Berlin.

Meanwhile, the small but charming Palace Babelsburg in Potsdam; formerly the residence of the old Kaiser, and which has not been opened since his death, save upon the occasion of a grand ball which was given there in honor of the then Crown Prince and Princess of Italy, is being remodelled and prepared to receive them. It is to be enlarged. The dining-room is to be made more spacious, so as to accommodate one hundred and fifty guests, and the stables are to be made large enough to shelter fifty horses more than formerly.

From a romantic point of view, there is everything about this villa-palace to make an ideal home for newly married lovers, and surrounded by its daintiness and charm, with a nation's love and interest centred in them, and a future full of great possibilities for country, home, and personal happiness, what richer life of earthly fulfillment could await two young people whether they be sovereigns or not?

LOUISE D. MITCHELL.

EMPRESS AUGUSTA

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please send in Coupon Subscriptions as soon as received. We will credit you with all you send in. Subscriptions run from the date of receipt until January 1, 1906. Hence, every day's delay means a loss to the Subscriber.

Send for as many Coupons as you may need. They will be sent to you Free of Charge. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

War's Tattoo

TEXT: ISAIAH 2: 4

"Neither shall they learn war any more"

EVERY great catastrophe is an inspiration for overcoming, or at least for lessening danger. No sooner did the awful conflagration of the Iroquois Theatre take place in December, 1904, than the whole city of Chicago arose in protest. Excoriating denunciations appeared in all the daily newspapers. Editors as well as people declared, "No firetrap like that had a right to exist." At once there was a scurrying about of the city officials. The fire regulations were overhauled. The means for fighting fire were increased. The fire inspectors were clearly and emphatically told, that, hereafter there was to be no evading of the fire laws and of the building restrictions.

What is true in reference to fire catastrophes is also true about railroad accidents. The tragedy of the Tay Bridge in old Scotland, strengthened the abutments of many bridges in many lands. The terrific annual slaughter of human life upon the railroads of our country, was the cause of creating the block system, the Westinghouse brake, and the automatic coupling, whereby car can be joined to car without endangering the body of brakeman or other railroad employee. So the awful tragedy of the Civil War, with its million dead, ought to be an inspiration to teach us not only how we should honor the soldiers who fought and bled and died, but also how we should honor those who are living, to prevent such a horrible butchery of human life in the future.

Honor Men of Peace

As man has to be taught the art of war, so he must learn the art of peace. Shall he not honor his preceptors, who are teaching him how to cover the valleys with houses, and factories, and schools, and churches, instead of with campfires and fortresses, and burning towns? Shall we not honor the men who are teaching us how to change our Plains of Esdraelon into "Cities of Refuge," which were once battle-fields in many wars?

Shall we not honor Theodore Roosevelt's pen as well as Theodore Roosevelt's sword? The pen which summons the representatives of all the civilized nations to the Peace Conference at the Hague, is just as truly brave and patriotic as was the sword which our President drew at San Juan Hill, and the sword which to-day is ready to be drawn if foreign nations dare trample upon the rights of American citizens. Yes, the Pen of Peace is to be honored quite as much as the Sword of War. Therefore, on this Memorial Sunday, when friends and loved ones are strewing the graves of our dead soldiers with flowers, I would place garlands upon the brows of the living heroes; upon the brows of the men and the women who are living and working to prevent future civil wars, and future international strife.

Peace Founded on Righteousness

This subject which we are about to discuss, is one which is uppermost to-day in the minds and hearts of many. "It has occurred to me recently," wrote a dear friend from the East, "that a good subject for a sermon at some early day would be 'Peace'; and the movements being made for the preservation of the world's peace. Now that the statue of Frederick the Great has been set up in Washington, it is seriously proposed to supplement it with the statues of Cæsar, Napoleon and Hannibal. This may be a War College idea. I do not know who made the suggestion, but it is not in line with the true spirit of the age, which is one of peace and arbitration. Instead of glorifying these great destroyers of nations, we might do well to emulate the South American Republics of Chile and Argentina, which have entered into mutual arbitration compacts, melted their cannon, and set up a huge statue of Christ on a peak of the Andes, as the Bringer of Peace to the World." That letter has in it the true ring of the Gospel and of the best Christian statesmanship. May God help us, one and all, to honor the dead soldier to-day, in the best of all ways, by teaching mankind to honor the Gospel and the agencies that are at work to prevent future wars.

The dead soldier of the Civil War, in the first place, should teach us that the statesman who ought to be the most respected in American politics is not necessarily the man who is elected to office, but the man who would sooner be defeated for advocating a just principle, than elected for advocating a wrong one. He should teach us that a Jeroboam in exile may be more of a true friend to his country than a Rehoboam, the heir-apparent to a throne; a publicly denounced and disgraced Queen Vashti, is infinitely to be preferred to a Jezebel holding in her right hand the signet ring of a reigning king. He should teach us that a Toussaint L'Ouverture, fighting for the liberation of his beloved Hayti, and dying in the dark dungeon of a French prison; or a William Wallace, foully executed in London for fighting for the freedom of Scotland; or an Oliver Cromwell, endangering his life by denouncing the tyrannies of King Charles, are to be honored infinitely above the apostates, who, for wealth or fame or position, sold their honor and their principles and betrayed their country's rights. And yet, strange to say, often does a country estimate a statesman's successes not by the fealty with which he guards her rights, but by his ability to force himself into office, no matter what means he may use, or what methods he may adopt to attain it.

Is not this fact absolutely true in reference to Napoleon Bonaparte? He was not only honored when he was alive, but he was and is honored by the French people and by the world, when he is dead. Never was there a funeral procession like that which brought his dust back from St. Helena, to sleep its last sleep upon the banks of the River Seine! Yet in what way did Napoleon benefit France? Did he live for her peace or her strength or her honor! No. He was simply great as a murderer, great as a robber, great as a merciless tyrant. He made wars, he levied taxes, he led his people to the slaughter, merely for his own aggrandizement. He crushed the members of his own home under his iron heel for his own convenience, when it suited him. He banqueted year after year upon the sufferings and agonies of France, and cared not how many hearts ached and bled, as long as Napoleon's standards were to the fore and Napoleon's throne was lifted higher, even though it was remorsely raised upon a pile of dead corpses.

Historical Contrasts

Shall Napoleon Bonaparte be honored above Stephen Langton, who wrested from King John of England the Magna Charta, and made the English people a nation of kings? Shall he be honored above Martin Luther, who, single-handed and alone, defied the temporal authority of the Church of Rome, and drove in the opening wedge which will ultimately everywhere separate Church from State? Shall he be honored above that wonderful assemblage of men who, under the leadership of Thomas Jefferson, penned the "Declaration of Independence," and of James Madison, who penned the "Constitution of the United States," whereby man, in a republican form of government, is compelled to respect the rights of man? Shall his name he honored above that of Abraham Lincoln, who was born in a hut, lived for the most part of his life upon a Western prairie, and yet, by the Proclamation of Emancipation, taught the world that all men upon this North American Continent are free and equal?

All wars, both civil and international, are caused by injustice. The statesman who works to make right might; who labors to have no law press more heavily upon one class than upon another class; who struggles to give "a square deal" to the poor man, as well as to the rich—that man is a public benefactor. That man is a preventer of future carnage. That man is teaching the world that each nation must respect the rights of other nations; that one social class must respect the rights of other social classes, and that all peoples are independent, only as they respect the independence of others. May God bless to-day the Christian statesmen who are not serving one people, but all peoples in their own and other lands.

The Power of Education

The just ruler or statesman is a preventer of future war. Yes. But in this eulogy of the "Heroes of Peace," the schoolhouse must be built alongside of the legislative halls. No people in any land are safe against the crime of making unjust wars, unless at the schoolhouse desk their eyes have become intelligent eyes; unless their ears have become deaf to the calls of the demagogue, and their minds have been developed to do their own thinking. A safe nation is not built upon the autocracy of a throne. It is not anchored upon the rock of a liberal constitution. It is dependent upon the intel gence and the wisdom of the people, the common pe ple, who associate themselves together with a gover ment, be it a monarchy, an oligarchy, or a republ

Let me illustrate this idea from the history of sor of our Southern Republics. I used to think that the for of the United States Government was the cause of mc of our national prosperity. That is not true. As I tu to these republics of South America, I find that most them were patterned after our own Constitution. Wh is the result? A noted English writer declares th though there have been, within late years, three hu dred and fifty different instances of

Constitutional Government

started, most of them have, in the end, been dead failure In the Bolivian Republic alone, out of fourteen conse utive presidents, thirteen have either been assassinate or have died in exile. The history of most of th South American imitations of the United States Const tution has been merely a long series of wars betwee the military and civil authorities; governmental convu sion after convulsion; revolution after revolution, an upheaval after upheaval. What is the cause of all this The reason the American ballot box, for the last hur dred years has stood as solid as Plymouth Rock, is du largely to the fact that it is handed to the America boys over the schoolhouse desk. We have a stron Republic to-day because we have strong, intelligen individual voters.

Has any government offered greater educational fa cilities than ours? No sooner did the Puritan settle i old New England, than he immediately began to erec his institutions of learning. The Pilgrim Fathers lande in Plymouth in 1620, yet only sixteen years later, or i 1636, we find that Harvard College was founded i Cambridge, on the outskirts of Boston. We find th Dutch and the English settlers drifting down into Con necticut, and what happened? There, Yale College i started in 1701 at Saybrook. We go South, and what do we find? Pennsylvania and all the Middle State honeycombed with Colleges and Academies. We gc West, and there institutions of learning are scattered everywhere. The schoolroom desk is seen at almost every cross-road, and the college is entrenched in nearly every large town. Ah, yes, the modern Napoleon would have hard work here to start an international conflict just for fun, or to gratify his ambitions. He would have hard work to upset us financially, socially, or politically. Why? Because the people of this age, in our beloved land, have too much intelligence to follow such a leader as the "Little Corsican."

Philanthropic Benefactors

What is the practical application of this thought? Chief among the enduring guarantees of future peace is the presence of our schools and school-teachers in foreign lands. Too much money cannot be expended upon our public school system. Porto Rico and the Philippines will never be truly conquered for America until American schools have educated those colonists and taught them to realize the meaning of American liberty. That was a very wise move of the United States Government which, a few years ago, brought the Cuban school-teachers under the classic walls of old Harvard. Roberts' College in Constantinople and the Presbyterian schools at Beirut, are the two wedges which shall overthrow the brutalities of the Turkish Empire. China, through the influence of our missionary schools, shall yet become a gigantic nation, sworn to perpetual peace and to forever avert the horrors of another Boxer uprising. And that vast Government of Russia, made up of many mixed peoples and heterogeneous nationalities, speaking as many different tongues as did the workmen at the Tower of Babel, shall yet become one through the missions of peace. Oh, my friends, we cannot honor too much our public school-teachers and the professors of our colleges, as among the greatest of wonder-workers, who are teaching us that war shall be no more.

And here let me state another fact. We not only honor the teachers and professors who have given to us our education, but we also honor men like D. K. Pearson, who, with their money, have made it possible for

his same kind of teachers to carry that education to ome who would never be able to get it but for heir beneficence. I consider D. K. Pearson one f the most practical and far-reaching philanthro-ists of this age. He does not take his money and pile up in some great city university, while the young eople can find an education in many other schools ear at hand; but he gives here and there a few thou-and dollars to struggling colleges far out in the country, way from the great centres. He gives there a few housand dollars and yonder a few thousand dollars, and verywhere his money goes to struggling colleges, where is bringing forth its fruit, some thirty, some sixty, and ome a hundredfold. To show what good his money doing, I would quote the words spoken by a great udge in the East. A friend came to him one day and aid, "Judge, don't you think you would have made our success quicker if you had graduated from Yale, r Harvard, or Princeton, and had had the help of the lumni association of one of these institutions?" "Well," nswered the distinguished jurist, "I do not know whether would have made a greater success had I been educated n the East, instead of in a little farmers' college in the Vest. But this one fact I know, had there not been a ttle farmers' college near to my father's farm, I would never have received an education at all." When we praise the school-teacher as a messenger of international peace, we must also praise the noble men who give of their wealth to support the schools in out-of-the-way places.

But what good does mere knowledge do, unless it is ballasted by moral character? What good does it do to plant Dr. Duff's missionary schools in India, or Roberts' College in Constantinople, or our own schools in America, unless moral and spiritual development keeps pace with mental growth? None, absolutely none. So, to-day, as the greatest messenger of international peace, I plant the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ between the legislative hall of the just statesman, and the school-house of the just teacher. For I find that the Church of Christ is the main leaven which leavens the purity of governmental law, as well as the chief herald which is scattering true knowledge to the furthermost parts of the earth.

Never since the coming of Jesus Christ to earth, was there a better time for the consummation of the world's peace than the present. Cannot the laws of international arbitration, through the power of the Holy Spirit, accomplish this most beneficent achievement? In order to lead all nations to join this international compact, and to disarm our armies, and to dismantle our fortresses, we need not wait until all nations are converted to Jesus Christ. We must have the sentiment of the civilized world longing for peace. Are not the better elements of Europe, and Asia, and Africa, and America longing for the stopping of such carnage as was lately witnessed at Port Arthur and Moukden? Are we not longing that the sword may be turned into the plough-share, and the spear into the pruning-hook, and that men may not war any more?

So, my friends, as never before, I want you to pray for the President of the United States. Pray that God may enable him to lead the rulers of the nations to enter into a compact to stop hellish war, and, by the laws of international arbitration, to stop it forever. I want you to pray, and pray as never before, for the teachers of our public schools and colleges, and for the teachers who are laboring in our colonies and missionary schools in foreign lands as missionaries of perpetual peace. Oh, God of Paul, who sat at the feet of Gamaliel, teach thy teachers to lead their scholars to thee!

May God bless those who are teaching men to love their fellow-men, and to help them, and to forgive them, and to lead them to the Cross of that Christ, whose nativity song was "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

SUMMER GATHERINGS AT NORTHFIELD

A GENERAL VIEW OF THE CAMPUS AT NORTHFIELD

N the plans of a summer outing, the problem where to go is a puzzling one. Shall it be the sea, or to the mountains? To a place founded wholly for leasure, or to one where enjoyment is found in higher ings? To a place where the surrounding influence is oubtful, or to one that is known to be pure and whole-me in its influence?

America abounds in the former places, everybody nows them, along the coasts and in the hills. It has few of the latter places, Lake Geneva, Ocean Grove, hautauqua, Winona, and Northfield. All these are miliar. The name of Northfield has been the com-on property of every Christian family in the United tates since D. L. Moody first established his schools nd conferences there. It is known abroad as "The Home of the Summer Conferences," and it is loved by ll who have been there, as the one place where reli-ion and recreation, moral cleanness and pleasure, go and in hand. This has been the criterion which has itherto guided its development, and this is to be the andard this summer also.

First on the schedule, is the Conference dedicated to students. This is the Eastern branch of the National Student Association Assemblies, including all the colleges and preparatory schools east of Ohio. The purpose of the Conferences, as explained by J. R. Mott, the leader, is to bring students together in a social and religious way, without the rivalry of athletics, and to train them as aggressive Christian leaders. Hundreds of men stay at Northfield each year, spending their mornings and evenings at the meetings, and their afternoons at base-ball or on the athletic track or swimming. The same thing is duplicated at the Young Women's gathering, except that athletics take the milder form of golf and tennis, and the social life is stronger.

The two following assemblies, while carrying out the essential purpose of the former, are widely divergent in their application. The first of these—a Summer School for Sunday School workers—is concerned entirely in teaching Sunday School teachers how to teach. It is practically conducted, and its courses in psychology, drawing and history, are invaluable to any city or country teacher. In close connection with this, is the Summer School for Women's Missionary Societies, a far-reaching institution, taking up in detail Foreign Mission work, and the conditions in Egypt, China, Africa and India. Here again the skilled instruction and panoramic study of the entire field are helpful, both from an anthropological as well as a religious point of view.

With the close of the schools, begins the annual General Conference for Christian Workers, which lasts this year from August 4 to 20. This Conference has no parallel in this country as a Mecca for the world's best preachers, professors and teachers. It has no equal in assembling brilliant men and brilliant women, men of the stamp of Professor Orr of Glasgow, and Prebendary Webb-Peploe of London, and women like Margaret Sangster and Mrs. W. A. Montgomery of this country.

Immediately after the General Conference, comes a series of quiet, thoughtful addresses, which last until September 15. This marks the close of the Northfield season, and the end of a vacation which leaves a greater impression than the memory of merely good times.

BAPTISTS IN CONVENTION

By Warren C. Partridge, D.D.

THERE is a great movement on foot to amalgamate the Baptists of North America. Like many other denominations, the Baptists were ivided by the Civil War, and by the bitter controver-es over slavery which culminated in internecine strife. s a result, there was the Presbyterian, Methodist, and aptist Church of the North, and of the South. In 1846, aptists North and South separated, and their one mis-onary society, popularly known as the Triennial Con-ention, became several societies, and each society had s sectional constituency. Later came the Civil War, ith its horrible carnage and bitterness. After this ame, what some one has called, for us Baptists, the pe-od of "armed neutrality."

During the last ten years especially, there has arisen widespread desire both North and South, for Baptist nity, and for denominational brotherliness, which shall e continent-wide. Two influences have helped bring this about. One is that the North and South have been getting a better knowledge of each other, and a profounder knowledge of each other's methods of work. Another influence has been the "calling" of so many men from the South to the North, and *vice versa*, to fill important pulpits. Time has also softened the hearts of Northern and Southern men, and real fraternity is desired both north and south of Mason and Dixon's line.

An epoch-making Conference was held by the Baptists in the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church in New York City, January 24 and 25, 1905. This general meeting of representative Baptists was called together by the American Baptist Home Mission Society, and proved to be one of the most important meetings held by the Baptists in many years. Representatives from the North, South, East and West were unanimously in favor of some national organization to include all the Baptists of North America. There was a wonderful unanimity of opinion among all the representatives present that the hour had struck for Baptists of North America "to get together." Nearly every Baptist paper in America favors a federation of Baptist forces. Many believe that a permanent organization for the Baptists of North America will be effected. It will mean greater denominational unity, increased co-operation and closer fellowship. It will give a tremendous impetus to more effective missionary and educational achievements. It will mean volumes for the progress of the Kingdom.

The Baptist World Congress will be held in London, July 11-18, and a very large attendance is expected. This is the first Pan-Baptist Congress ever held, and it will be a very noteworthy occasion. Baptists and adherents now number about 20,000,000 in the world. The Baptists in the United States now number over 5,000,000, and, after the Methodists, are the largest denomination in the United States.

BRINGING LIGHT TO LITTLE ITALY

AMONG the many worthy charities of New York City, there is none more interesting than the Home Garden of Harlem, and its summer place in Brunswick, N. J. The Home Garden is in the heart of a large foreign quarter, the greater portion of the inhabitants having first seen the light of day in Sunny Italy. Its main object is to keep the children off the street after school hours.

"Osceola" is the musical name of the summer home. It is open from June until September, and accommodates about fifteen children at a time. It is a picturesque old farm-house, surrounded by beautiful trees, on the banks of the Raritan. It has large halls and wide piazzas, a very paradise to the little Antonias and Francescas. Limited numbers makes the personal touch possible, which goes so far in influencing character. Either Miss Ruddy or her assistant are on hand at all times to supervise the children's work and play. The children come from homes where elbow room and fresh air are at a premium, and where there is little joy for their mothers or themselves. One little girl, immediately after her arrival, came to the teacher and asked: "Are we goin' to eat three times to-day? The girls said we are, but I don't believe 'em." The pinched face of the little girl wore a look of eager inquiry. "I know they was only foolin'," she continued; "three times is an awful lot."

"Why, Mary, does that seem too often?" asked the teacher, smiling, "do you only have two meals a day at home?"

"If I get one I'm happy," responded the girl. "Hungry! We just stay hungry." The child grew plump and happy, but in all her life she will never have a greater feeling of luxury than when she found there would be three meals a day.

"OSCEOLA" NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

A short time ago Miss Ruddy left a bunch of roses with John, a sick boy, who lives on the sixth floor of a great tenement. He placed them at the open window, where they were seen from across the street by a little woman at the wash-tub. All her life she had wanted a rose, and had never had her wish gratified.

She sent her little girl across the street and up the long stairs to beg for "just one flower." It was given to her, and in a few minutes the child came back with a paper bag, which she laid on John's bed. "A present from mamma." It contained three or four onions. Rather ungraciously John pushed them away, saying: "Take them back; I don't want them!"

"I can't do that," the child faltered, with a choke in her voice and the tears starting to her eyes. "I can't do that, because mamma hasn't another thing in the house to send you, and she wants to make you a present, because you gave her that beautiful flower."

From such homes come the children the Home Garden and to "Osceola," a to such lives is being brought the s shine and good fellowship of the Gospel Jesus Christ.

The Home Garden Sunday School c ebrates this year its fifteenth anniversa Its teachers are almost all Italian childı brought up in its own fold. Through t week, in the house at 419 East One Hı dred and Fifteenth Street, which it ow there are clubs and classes, and play scho which is the joy of every childish heart.

Many young business men, painte sculptors, and teachers, owe to the Ho Garden and to the Italian Mission, out which it grew, their first impulse to right, when they were neglected boys the street. It reaches out to the poor and most neglected, and gathers in thc for whom nobody cares.

Some time ago a family of five lit children were noticed in the play-roc to be especially pale and lifeless. On vestigation, it was discovered that for thr days they had been without food. It h never occurred to them to tell of th need. Many cases of distressing pover come to the notice of the workers, and a relieved as promptly as means will perm

The Home Garden needs funds for t carrying on of its fresh-air work this su mer. Every dollar sent for this purpc is applied directly to the comfort and plea ure of these boys and girls, to whom means not only a ten days' outing, b health and strength for the entire yea and, in many cases, a change in their e tire lives. All communications and i quiries should be addressed to Miss Anna Ruddy, the Home Garden, 419 East O Hundred and Fifteenth Street, New Yor

PROMINENT MEN and WOMEN of the HOUR

Photo, Aime Dupont
Dr. Wallerstein

P. Tecumseh Sherman

Stuyvesant Fish

Theophile Delcasse

Rev. Putnam Cady

MRS. HENRY WALLERSTEIN, prominent as a society and club woman in New York City, has just completed the four years' course in the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women. She was, for a number of years, interested in charitable work in the tenement districts of the Metropolis. She decided to take an active part in alleviating the misery that she saw on every hand. She went first to the Law School of New York University and received a degree in 1898. It was her plan to assist the poor, who were frequently thrown out on the street by heartless landlords. She began her medical studies in 1900. She intends shortly to establish a free clinic for women and children, in a poor section of upper New York.

THEOPHILE DELCASSE, Foreign Minister of France, has been a member of the French Cabinet for a longer time than usually falls to anyone in that country. He has increased his former prestige by his skilful management of the foreign office, during the recent unpleasantness with Germany over the Morocco question. The question of French neutrality in China, is, however, a much more important matter, as Japan has apparently some ground for her contention that French officers played into the hands of Russia. M. Delcasse was a journalist before entering politics. He became under-secretary of the colonies in 1893, and in 1898, acted as mediator between Spain and the United States.

PHILEMON TECUMSEH SHERMAN, son of General William Tecumseh Sherman, has been appointed Labor Commissioner for the State of New York. Mr. Sherman was born in St. Louis, Mo., in 1867. He graduated from St. Louis University in 1886, and from Yale University two years later. He received his legal education at Columbia College Law School, and has been very successful in practice. He at one time was a member of the New York Board of Aldermen, being elected on the Citizens' Union ticket. He is the author of *Inside the Machine*, that was published in 1900.

STUYVESANT FISH, President of the Illinois Central Railroad, has been the most prominent figure in the great Railway Congress that has just been held in Washington. Prominent railroad men from all over the world were present, and the Congress is considered the most successful so f held. The delegates w be taken to many of t most interesting places America, some will ev go as far as the Phili pines. Mr. Fish is a s of the late Hamilton Fis who was Secretary State during Grant's a ministration. He was e ucated at Columbia Co lege, and became a cle in the office of the Illinc Central, in 1871. He b came, after several pr motions, President of tl road in 1887. He w made a member of th Monetary Commissio that was created at tl Indianapolis Monetar Conference, in 1897. As railroad administrator is considered as standir in the front rank, his reputation in that connection beir already practically international.

REV. PUTNAM CADY, pastor of the Emmanuel Presbyterian Churcl at Amsterdam, N.Y., has been elected a fellow of the Royal Geo graphical Society of England. It is a highly coveted distinctior and one that has been conferred on but a few Americans. M Cady made many discoveries in the country lying to the east of th Dead Sea, and was the first to make photographs of the region, a well as the first explorer to ascend the Arnon River. He nov ranks as one of the world's most famous Orientalists. His wor has been of great value to Bible scholars, both in Europe and thi country, where his writings are well known.

The Purdah Women of India

IT is not many who have the opportunity of personal contact with the social and domestic affairs of a purdah lady. But first, the word "purdah" requires some explanation. It is an Urdu word for "curtain"; and so we have a "curtained lady," *i.e.*, one who is shut off from the male sex of every nationality. Few are admitted into the zenanas, and it is only in late years that education has spread to them. They are under the iron discipline of custom, one which is purely religious, and which prevents Mohammedan women from appearing before any male person, except within a limited range of their own family. Many of them own large and important properties; and they cannot escape from the responsibilities of ownership, nor can they perform the duties attached to these properties, unless they can enter into legal relations with the outer world.

The law allows a woman to possess property in her own name, even if she is married; this is very advantageous in many respects. However, as they are getting more educated and mix in the society of white people, they are beginning to see that it is for their own good "to break purdah" with doctors, lawyers, managers of their properties, and all male servants. This purdah system does not begin until a girl is about fifteen, just as she is beginning to appreciate the pleasures and enjoyments of life. Purdah parties are now arranged to enable them to gain an insight into the lives and customs of English people; at theatres and other gaieties, special arrangements are made for them.

Their every-day life is very monotonous, as they very seldom leave their houses. When they do go out for a drive, their carriage blinds are drawn, and they do not enjoy the benefits of fresh air. These mothers are very much attached to their children. Perhaps you will say they have nothing else to do. But what then is a mother's duty? Where is the blessedness of having children, if the mother does not attend to them personally? Some English ladies who devote themselves to the pleasures around them, neglecting their children, would benefit greatly if they could peep into the lives of these Mohammedan women. They are by no means lazy, as one would be led to imagine. They are good needlewomen, and make their own and their children's clothes. They are good cooks, and are now found to be good students.

A very noticeable feature is the way in which the virtues of patience, charity, self-forgetfulness, and devotion to duty flourish in this silent and secluded world. Their lives must seem unbearable at times, especially when they are one of many wives of the "harem." VERA BURROWS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please send in Coupon Subscriptions as soon as received. We will credit you with all you send in. Subscriptions run from the date of receipt until January 1st, 1906. Hence, every day's delay means a loss to the subscriber.

Send for as many Coupons as you may need. They will be sent to you free of charge. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

THE OLDEST STATUE IN THE WORLD

DR. BANKS IN ARAB COSTUME

SOME OF THE NATIVE HELPERS AT BISMYA

WORKERS' HUTS AT BISMYA

SOMETIME ago, students of Bible history, scientists and archæologists, were greatly interested to learn from the cable dispatches, that Dr. Edgar Banks, of the University of Chicago, had made some wonderful discoveries during his explorations in Bismya, in Southern Babylonia. It was announced that, mong other remarkable things, he had unearthed a marble statue of an ancient ng belonging to some long-past, pre-Babylonian age. This statue, which is of arble, and in an excellent state of preservation, bears an inscription in hiero- yphics, which have been successfully deciphered. It is the statue of a monarch ho, according to Dr. Bank's statement, lived in an age 5,000 years B. C., or over 000 years before the date fixed by chronology as that of the world's beginning! f course, as the scientists point out, the chronology in question is not an inte- al portion of the Bible itself, nor is it inspired, having been the result of mputations by a famous theologian and chronologist, Archbishop Ussher, ho lived several centuries ago. The exhumation of this ancient statue, erefore, brings to light nothing that is in conflict with Scripture, t it furnishes evidence that human civilization has existed in the rld much earlier than even the scientists had supposed, and at the condition of man even at that remote period, s as far removed as possible from the semi-brutish ate upon which evolutionists have dwelt with such sistence in propounding their theories of moral and ysical development.

Dr. Banks has prepared for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD e following description of his valuable find:

"The statue of the pre-Babylonian or Sumerian King avid, or Da-udu, according to the Oriental pronun- ation of that name, was found at a corner of the stage wer of the temple at Bismya, in Southern Babylonia. hen discovered, its head and toes were missing; but e latter, broken into several fragments, were found ing beneath the fallen statue. The head was not covered until nearly a month later, and at a consider- le distance from the spot where the trunk was found.

"The statue, complete, is about three feet high. It made of soft, white marble, which, in some places, is jured by a coating of saltpetre. The upper half is nude; e lower is draped in an embroidered skirt of six folds, style of dress appearing only in the very earliest art Babylonia. The head is bald, the face smooth; the mond-shaped eyes, now hollow, once contained eye- lls, probably of ivory, and the nose forms nearly a aight line with the forehead. The shoulders and the ms (which at the elbows are free from the body), are ll formed, and the hands are clasped in front.

"Upon the right shoulder is an inscription of three hes. It bears the name of the king, of the temple in hich the statue stood, and of the city over which he led.

"It would be difficult to overestimate the value of his statue to the students of Assyriology and of ancient story. The character of the inscription, the style of t it represents, and the known age of the ruins in which it was found, point to about 4500 B.C. as its age. It is, therefore, 1,500 years older than any other Babylonian statue known. Its perfect condition presents a wonderful example of the art of more than seven thousand years ago. It has pushed the history of the world back nearly a thousand years, giving us the name of a city, Ud-nun-ki, unknown until the discovery of the Hammurabi law, and of a king absolutely new to history. Moreover, in all probability, it explains the derivation of the name of the great king David."

STATUE OF KING DA-UDU, OR DAVID, 7,500 YEARS OLD

There is, perhaps, no chapter of modern discovery that is so full of interest for the general reader and especially for the Bible student, as that which relates to the explorations conducted in Babylonia in recent years. In this great land, once marked by populous cities, all is now solitude and utter devastation. Every vestige of the cities and their once powerful rulers had apparently vanished from the face of the earth. Even history held little more than mere hints of their existence, and beyond these allusions all was a blank. It was not until the desire for a wider knowledge of the beginnings of things took hold of the scientific world that any attempt was made to penetrate the Babylonian wilderness, from the Euphrates to the Tigris, and that travelers, explorers, and Oriental scholars turned their attention to the mounds, which have yielded up many of their treasures. Some of the discoveries have been epoch-making, opening up new vistas in the world's history and affording glimpses of a civilization more ancient and remote than had ever been dreamed of by the investigators. Botta, Layard, Rassam and other explorers made many important finds in Northern Babylonia, while up to a comparatively late date the Southern investigators—with a few notable exceptions—had to be content with a few unbaked and crumbling tablets, bearing inscriptions and hieroglyphs in almost unknown phrases and commanding but little interest.

Prior to the "find" of the statue of King Da-udu by Dr. Banks, which is believed to date from 4500 B.C., the oldest inscriptions that had been brought to light in Babylonia were believed to belong to the period of 3000 B.C. These were cuneiform inscriptions discovered by Glaser.

Other investigators found in Southern Babylonia some very old Sumerian inscriptions of the kings and priest-kings of Sirgulla. Many of these inscriptions, when deciphered, were found to relate to merchandise and timber, and the names of ancient deities—some Sumerian, some Arabic—were intermingled with the names of districts or cities, from which it was inferred that Sumerian sanctuaries must have existed there in those far-off days. These inscriptions dealt with various remote periods—one with 2200 B.C., another with the kings of Ur, about 2500 B.C., and still another with a ruler of Akkad about 3700 B.C. One of peculiar interest related to Khammurabi or Am-murabi (the Biblical Amraphel mentioned in Gen. 14: 1), who was the contemporary of Abraham, and whose rule probably extended over all Babylonia.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

E. A. C., New York. "I know from personal perience that God answers prayer, and our wn has just gone 'No License,' in answer to ayer."

S. W., Idaho. "'Answered Prayers' are a source nspiration and help to many, even as they are me. I now add my testimony of his great good- ss and mercy. He will hear us and answer, if r prayer is faithful and in Jesus' name."

J. C. H., Paterson. "I wish to publicly acknowl- ge God's answer to prayer for deliverance from rrible disaster to my husband and son. He most nderfully interposed. He also answered my ayer for a friend's health to be restored."

A Believer in Prayer, New Jersey. "God has ny times answered my humble petitions. I ve been praying for a long time to have a great rden removed from my life, and I believe God will answer it in his own time, if my faith fail not."

Mrs. M. K. R., Missouri. "I desire to acknowledge the divine goodness of God in answering my prayer. Four years ago a dear son was lost in a snowstorm. I prayed that we might know what had become of him. A few weeks ago his body was found and brought home. Praise be his holy name. Dear children of God, trust in him and believe he does answer prayer."

Subscriber. "I've never for once doubted the kindness and love of Jesus. Have had some wonderful answers to my prayers. I am now passing through an awful heart-breaking trouble. I want everyone that reads this to make an earnest, special prayer that I may be guided by God's hand. I always breathe a silent prayer for everyone asking aid in the 'Answered Prayers.'"

Mrs. A. E. M., Vermont. "A great burden was removed, and a calamity averted in direct answer to prayer, and I want to publicly thank God and praise his holy name."

L. F. B., Illinois. "I wish to acknowledge God's goodness in answering my prayers. For three months I prayed for the recovery of one very dear to me, and now God has answered my prayer."

Mrs. W. A., Minnesota. "I wish to acknowledge an answer to prayer that I might hear from a dear, absent boy. I have been greatly comforted by hearing from him. May other mothers be encouraged to keep on praying."

Mrs. M. M. O'M. "My daughter is suffering from nervous prostration, brought on, the doctors say, by overstudy, and they do not seem to be able to do much for her. I have great faith in the prayers of Christian people, and I believe that the 'effectual fervent prayer of the righteous man availeth much,' and I wish the prayers of all the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for a little girl who is supporting a little orphan in India, and who has lost her health, that if it is the Lord's will, he will restore her to perfect health and strength."

Miss C. M. S., Pennsylvania. "I was in great bodily distress, indeed, hopeless. I prayed to God to heal me, and he did, not [illegible] own good time. Readers, have faith in God."

Mrs. H. B., Oklahoma. [illegible] for a long time, then I [illegible] into deep sorrow. [illegible] alone and there was no help [illegible] ventively and believingly [illegible] I asked him for [illegible] troubles, and before [illegible] God answered my prayer."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Champions of the Bible

EVERY Christian must be glad to notice the valiant defense of the Scriptures, which was maintained at the recent convention in New York, organized by the American Bible League. It is well that men who have not time to examine the evidences for themselves, should know that the case is not going by default. The Bible critics have had their say, but their theories have been examined, and many of them are already proved to be unsound. The questions of authenticity, of date and of integrity, are by no means settled by the assailants of the sacred Book. As was explained by the eminent men who addressed the Convention, many of the destructive theories formerly advanced by German scholars, are now abandoned by their quondam supporters, and others are admitted to be doubtful. The results of recent research and exploration, have tended to confirm the orthodox view of the Bible, and to corroborate the history contained in the Book.

To the Christian, however, who goes to the Bible for guidance and instruction, these questions, though interesting, are not so important as the critics would have us believe. As Mr. Moody used to say, "I know the Bible is inspired, because it inspires me." They who have studied it that they may know the will of God, who have put its principles and promises to the proof in their lives, would not be disturbed if it was proved that some book was written at a later date than was supposed, or that another book was written by two men instead of by one. The main question is of the doctrine and the essential teaching, and we know by experience that Paul was right when he said, that the Scriptures were able to make men wise unto salvation. The pitiful insignificance of some of the questions raised, is apparent to every man who is intent on putting the Bible to the use for which it was intended. Even if it was conceded that some of the passages we have hitherto regarded as history, were merely parables, the essential truth of them remains for our use. Was there a real Samaritan who relieved the man wounded by robbers? What does it matter, when we know so well the type of character that our Lord intended to describe? Better than spending time in arguing about the historic character of the parable, that we should obey the injunction of Christ and follow the Good Samaritan's example. There is no incident either in the Old Testament or the New, that has not in it a lesson for our edification, which would be just as valuable if the incident was merely employed by the writer as an illustration. It was, therefore, an unfortunate remark that one of the speakers is reported to have made, that "the Scriptures stand or fall with the historical character of the book of Jonah." Oh no, the Scriptures have a value and a power that would never fail, even if the book of Jonah could be proved to be a myth. They do not depend on any such question, but on the fundamental truths which they contain, and which have proved in every land to which they have been sent, and in every age, the power of God unto salvation.

Social Sabbath-Breaking

NO one can be blind to the fact that a gradual change has come over American society in regard to the observance of the Lord's Day. Twenty years ago, or, for that matter, ten years ago, those among decent people who constantly ignored the obligation to attend church and preserve some semblance of reverence for the Lord's Day, were in the minority. At least they were apologetic when they spent the hours of the Sabbath wholly in recreation. Little by little it has become common with those who compose fashionable society to take the Lord's Day as their day for visiting and outdoor amusement. Week-end parties regularly leave New York on Saturday bound for hospitable houses, at a convenient distance, by rail or boat, and there is no thought on the part of those who go or those who receive other than to have the gayest and most festive time in yachting, driving, golfing, or in any other way in which pleasant outdoor relaxation can be taken.

Bishop Frederick Burgess, addressing the Thirty-Ninth Annual Convention of the Episcopal Diocese of Long Island, in Garden City, lately, spoke very plainly of the lack of Sunday observance. He said:

> Race courses, golf links, ball fields, shooting clubs, abound in our limits. In all this hunting for pleasure, Sunday has been seized upon as the one day in the week most convenient for sport. All the morning the crowds flock into the country, and late into the night the trains are filled with weary people returning to their homes. The handsome palaces of the rich, the spacious, comfortable villas of the well-to-do, are filled every Saturday night with house parties, made up generally of young men and women, who in the city pay some slight observance to Sunday, but who in the country seldom or never go to the church services, and spend the day in yachting, golfing, tennis, and even racing and gambling. If their guests wanted to go to church, they would have every drag and auto in the stables put at their service, but if they prefer the golf course or the ball field, they are equally at their disposal.

The earnest words of the Bishop sound a warning which it is high time every Christian should heed. More than this, every man and woman who has at heart the future of the Republic, should pause and think what will become of a country which forgets God, and openly tramples on one of his commandments. "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," is as old as the world itself.

No country which forgets God to the extent of universally slighting the one day he claims as his own, can hope to have permanent prosperity.

The Pompeiian Girl

FROM Rome there comes a story that an Italian peasant, digging in the ruins of buried Pompeii, unearthed the skeleton of a young woman. To the charred remains there still clung a molten mass of ornaments of antique gold, which had once been finely wrought and heavily studded with emeralds, pearls and precious stones. Her bracelets, necklace and earrings had been worth a prince's ransom. The wearer lay a shrivelled, blackened heap, covered with ashes, and in a position which showed that she had been overtaken by the *scoria* from Vesuvius while in flight, seeking in vain for a place of safety. She had clothed herself hurriedly with her richest jewels, hoping to save them, and by this delay had probably lost her life.

What was the story of that Pompeiian? Was she as beautiful and accomplished as she was rich—one of the petted and pampered belles of fashion in that city of luxury and sin? Was hers a life given over to vanity and display; to foolish pride and selfish indulgence; to the excitements of the race-course, the amphitheatre, and the brutal sports of the arena? Or was she a devoted daughter, a cherished and loving wife, a devout worshiper at the temples, and a generous friend of the poor and the suffering?

Whatever her story, none may know it now. All is forgotten—obliterated. Even her great wealth, her proud social position and her splendid jewels have not preserved to posterity a single clue to her identity. But if in her brief career—so quickly eclipsed in volcanic blackness—she had endeared herself to others by kindness, by gentleness, by good deeds, by charity and by the nobility of her mind and the purity of her heart, she had something which not even the fires of Vesuvius could destroy.

She can now be known only as the rich and beautiful Pompeiian girl who, seeking to save her jewels, lost her life—an object-lesson from the buried city that has its application in this later age, when all that is most precious is too often sacrificed for the sake of wealth and pleasure, which turn to dust and ashes in the end.

About Minding Trifles

TRIFLES do make up a large part of existence. Yet she who would be happy, must learn to rise above them, and live in an atmosphere secure from fretting care. None of us can escape care, but it need not be of the fretting, consuming, and corroding kind. If little things go wrong, is it not better to accept them without too much disturbance of our mental poise. Life should not be clouded because the roast beef is overdone, or the potatoes burnt; because we could not finish the new dress for little Jennie on Saturday night, and so she has to wear her old one on Sunday; because we miss a train and are an hour later in reaching home. These and other trifling causes of irritation look very small when compared with the great joys and the great sorrows of a human life; yet we make a fuss over them, upset the surrounding peace, and wear ourselves out by emotional fluster and expression. Let us meet life's trifles with calmness and composure. God can give us grace to do this, if only we ask him for it day by day.

Taking Chances

OF all traits of American character, that of taking chances is, perhaps, the most prominent, and, while the spirit of adventure has done much to make the country what it is to-day, yet that form of taking risk almost for risk's sake, has caused incalculable misfortune. Collisions on railroads are often the result of some one's taking the chance of getting to the next siding, when the train has been ordered to stop where it is. The engineer has succeeded in making the next stop times before, so he takes one more chance, and, if he is not killed outright, he can live only with the haunting memory of an awful crash and a heap of burning cars. It will probably never be known whether the recent railway disaster in Pennsylvania was the result of the carelessness of someone who "took chances," but there is no doubt that the passenger train was "making up time," which is one of the worst forms of risk taking.

Time and again, captains of ships have put to sea while the danger signal was flying from the flag-staff of the weather station. The storm comes, and a floating bit of wreckage washed in by the tide, tells that the adventurer and the hundreds of lives entrusted to his care have been claimed by Old Ocean as its own. The famous case of the steamer *Portland*, is an illustration of the insane desire to risk everything for the sake of getting somewhere a few hours earlier than was really necessary. The captain left Boston in the face of a rising gale, and tried to make his way up the rock-bound coast of New England, toward Portland, Me. The steamer had an unusually large passenger list. None of them were ever seen again. These are but instances of what is occurring every day in some part of the country, and such cases are, apparently, on the increase.

To get there first, "to cut in ahead," seems to be a national passion. Risks such as were taken by Admiral Dewey, when he floated over the mines of Manila Bay, we applaud, because there was a real object to be gained worth the cost involved in ships and men; but the hurried rush to pass some one else; to jump on a train, one later serving just as well as a usual thing, is enough to cause people to stop and ponder whether we are not losing far more in our business and social life by this insane desire to get there first. Health, wealth, happiness may go by the board, but the only motto that seems to hold, is to be "at the head of the procession."

Religious Freedom in Russia

PROBABLY no event since the emancipation of the serfs has excited more interest or afforded more general satisfaction in Russia, than the Czar's recent proclamation of religious liberty and freedom of worship. Even amid the gloom and distress caused by the war with Japan and the labor troubles at home, the Russian people of all classes find cause for rejoicing in this new policy of the government, which permits all of the various denominations among the 130,000,000 Russian subjects to worship God in their own way and according to the dictates of their own conscience.

Shortly after the issuance of the manifesto, the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in the name of its readers, sent the following cable message to the Czar:

"NEW YORK, MAY 2.

"HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY NICHOLAS II.

"TSARSKOE SELO:

"May our Heavenly Father requite your Imperial Majesty for decreeing liberty of religious worship throughout your realm. Russia has progressed half a century in a single day. LOUIS KLOPSCH."

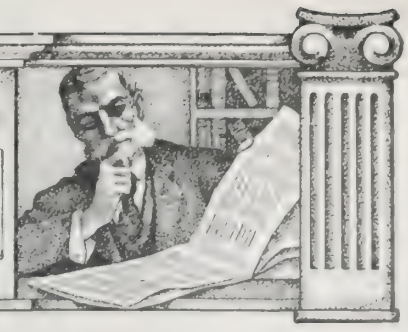
To this a reply was received by cable through Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador at Washington. The following is a translation:

"SIR:—I am directed to convey to you an expression of sincere appreciation from my august master, his Majesty the Emperor, for the telegram of sympathy you have addressed to him. In performing this agreeable duty, I beg to assure you of my highest regard.

"(Signed) COMTE CASSINI."

"*M. Louis Klopsch, New York.*"

The BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER



Honor to a Veteran

SOLE survivor of the war of 1812, Hiram Cronk, who celebrated his one-hundred-and-fifth birthday last month, died on May 13. On his hundredth birthday, he was able to boast that he retained his eyesight, his hearing, and all his faculties, but since that time he gradually failed, and for several months was unable to leave his bed. He became blind and deaf, and was almost speechless. His daughter, with whom he lived, who is over seventy years of age, waited upon him assiduously until the last. Before he began to fail, he delighted to recall the events of his boyhood, and used to tell how, when his father and his two brothers volunteered for service against the British, he refused to be left behind. He was the youngest soldier in the army, and was ridiculed as a boy by his comrades. Nevertheless, he behaved so well in a skirmish, that he received the praise of his commanding officer. The war was near its close when he enlisted, and on Nov. 16, 1814, he was honorably discharged, after little more than five weeks of service. He subsequently re-enlisted, and served six weeks. After the war he learned the trade of a shoemaker, and prospered. He married in 1825, and he and his wife lived together for over sixty years. They had seven children, of whom five survive him. In his later years he was a devout Methodist, and spent much of his time in reading the Bible, especially since his infirmities prevented his attending the services of the church.

THE LATE HIRAM CRONK

Six months ago, the Aldermen of New York, hearing that the veteran's death could not be far off, arranged to give him a public funeral, whenever it might occur. Accordingly, when the news of his death arrived, a committee went to Inn Brook, N. Y., to take charge of the ceremonies. The body was brought to New York, and conducted with military honors to the City Hall, which was draped within and without with black cloth. There the remains lay in state, and for several hours a continuous stream of citizens passed the casket, and gazed on the venerable form. It was attired in the uniform of the Society of 1812, with a broad sash over the breast. Numerous floral tributes were piled on the coffin. A guard of G. A. R. men was set, and watched over the remains all night. On the following morning a crowd around the Hall was waiting for admittance, and for over an hour the chamber was thronged with reverent spectators. At ten o'clock the doors were closed and shortly afterwards the casket was carried out. Escorted by the Fourteenth Regiment and by members of the U. S. Grant Post of the G. A. R., the body of the veteran was borne to Cypress Hills Cemetery and interred on Victory Hill, among those of his comrades. Thus the city honored its aged man who was the last relic of the war, which to others was only an historic event, but had been to the veteran throughout his long life, a personal memory.

One generation passeth away and another generation cometh, but the earth abideth forever (Eccles. 1: 4).

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION OF THE LAST SURVIVOR OF THE WAR OF 1812

A 3,000-Mile Race

Europe is as much interested as America in the race of the yachts for the Emperor William's cup, which began on May 17. The course is from New York to the Lizard, in England, a distance of 3,000 miles. The start was to have been made on Tuesday, May 16, but the fog was heavy and the weather unpropitious. On the following day, shortly after noon, the starting gun was fired and the long race began. Eleven vessels were gathered at the appointed place. A ship, a bark, a barkentine, a yawl, and seven schooners composed the fleet. One, the *Hamburg*, flies the German flag; two, the *Sunbeam* and the *Valhalla*, belong to the English Royal Yacht Club; the *Ailsa*, the *Fleur de Lys*, the *Apache* and the *Utowana* belong to the New York Yacht Club; the *Hildegarde* hails from Philadelphia; the *Atlantic*, Larchmont; the *Endymion*, Indian Harbor. The yachts will cross an imaginary line drawn between the Sandy Hook lightship and a German vessel stationed off the English coast. No time allowance is to be made and no conditions are imposed, but covering the vast stretch of tossing waters that lie between our coast and that of England. What weather they will encounter and what danger they may incur none can foresee, but they run the risk for the sake of the glory to be gained by the yacht that first reaches the finish. How much higher is the Christian's ambition, to which he should consecrate all his powers.

Know ye not that they which run in a race, run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may attain (1. Cor. 9: 24).

A Thief's Mistake

A robber made his entrance into St. Mary's Hospital, Jamaica, N. Y., a few nights ago, intending to steal the many gold and silver vessels which are stored in the chapel of the institution, with any other money and valuables he could find. He had evidently learned the plan of the building, for he made his way to the electric switchboard which controls the lights. It is supposed that he wanted to turn out the electric lights, which are kept burning in the chapel, and to search the place with his dark lantern. He had, however, failed to find out the mechanism of the switchboard, and, instead of turning out the lights, he moved the switch that turned on every light in the building. The inmates were startled by the sudden outburst of light and one of them ran to the switchboard to ascertain the cause. She was just in time to see the robber rushing from the room and she called up the police, but before they arrived the thief had made good his escape. He had gone, however, empty-handed. It was a curious mistake to make, for of all things light was precisely the thing he did not want.

Men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil (John 3: 19).

A Search for a Benefactor

Inquiries are being made for a girl on Long Island, by a citizen of Colorado. He is said to be a very wealthy man, and it is supposed that he is desirous of doing her a substantial service. It appears that about seven years ago he was being taken from Montauk Point to a hospital in Long Island City. He was then a private in the Seventh Volunteer Infantry, and was returning on sick leave from the Spanish-American war. In a letter to the Postmaster of Babylon, L. I., he says that when the train stopped at that place, a young woman entered the car, and, noticing how he was suffering, placed a pillow under his head. On the pillow was the young woman's card, giving her name and address. Arriving at Long Island City, he was hurried to a hospital, and the pillow was lost. There is little doubt that the girl will be found, and will receive a reward for the service that she rendered to a stranger, though at the time she thought she was merely doing a kindness that would be forgotten. There are many who will be similarly surprised when Christ comes by being rewarded for services to his people.

Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me (Matt. 25: 40).

An Involuntary Journey

Four sad and homesick little boys, one of them about twelve years old and the others about ten, were released from a freight car at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a few days ago. They had been playing about the New York Central's yards, and had crawled into an empty freight car to hide from their companions. Just then a yardman came along, slammed the doors shut and sealed them. The car was one of a number bound west. The boys hammered on the doors and shouted, but there were puffing engines and the usual noises of a big freight yard, which drowned their cries. Presently the car began to move and their distress increased. It seemed to them many hours before the car came to a stand at Poughkeepsie, and they resumed their knocks on the doors and their cries for release. A trainman passing along heard them and opened the doors. They were delighted to be free again, but were detained until word was sent to their parents, who were almost frantic over their loss. When they grow older perhaps their recollection of their escapade may be useful to them. It will be well if it leads them to avoid dangerous places, where they may be lured from their heavenly home.

Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established: turn not to the right hand nor to the left: remove thy foot from evil (Prov. 4: 26).

The SECRET OF IMMORTAL YOUTH

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

LETTER-WRITING took on a new significance when the message of the risen Christ came to the Apostle John, that Lord's Day long ago in Patmos. To the aged apostle, nearing his one hundredth year, his glorified Saviou. dictated seven letters. How the work of a private secretary and of the mail-carrier is ennobled by this scene on the verge of heaven! Let the dictation be written, the letters be carried "in His Name." John was told to write to the church at Ephesus, commending them for their good works, and for their patient, yet faithful dealing with false teachers. And some words of sorrowful reproof were to be added that their love and zeal was less than it had been. He was to write to the church of Smyrna, a letter of consolation for the presence of hypocrites in her midst. And the promise was to be given to the faithful that they should have a crown of life. John was to write to the church of Pergamos, stern words of rebuke concerning the character of its membership who associated vice and the eating of things sacrificed to idols with an outward profession of Christianity. He was to write to the church at Thyatira, words of commendation concerning their service and charity and faith. And there were also words of warning against the sufferance of a false teacher, a Jezebel, in their midst. And John was to write to the church at Sardis, and upbraid them for being a Christian church only in name. He was to write to the church at Philadelphia, with gratification concerning the noble way they had faced their opportunity for doing good, even while they were few in numbers and their strength small. A promise was to be given them that as they had kept the word of God, they should be shielded by God's power in the day of their trial. And John was to write to the church of Laodicea, that their lukewarm condition was displeasing to their God, and that only those who should make a great effort to do his will could have any share with him in heavenly things.

How glorious in appearance was he who told John to write! About sixty years before, the apostles and others had seen Jesus return to his Father that day on Olivet. Although gloriously transfigured, John knew him on the instant—the spiritual body was so like the earthly body, only glorified. Striving for words to describe the divine beauty of Christ's appearance, John compares his brightness with fire and shining brass, and even with the sun; and his voice with the music of waters, and the power of his words with a two-edged sword. The great dignity of his presence John described by likening his hair to wool and snow. He described him as in the midst of the seven branched candlestick, signifying that he was indeed the light of the churches and of the world.

Oh what a glorious vision to the lonely prisoner on Patmos! It could no longer be called a desolate place. From that time it has been mentioned among the sacred spots of earth, so that more than eighteen centuries afterward, a company of several hundred Sunday School pilgrims sat up nearly all night, even to the gray of the morning, that they might not miss seeing Patmos as they should pass by. Never will these same Pilgrims cease to be grateful to the kind captain, who took the great vessel several miles out of its course, in order to sail as near to the island as possible, for the gratification of those to whom Revelation had made it sacred.

Illustration and Application

The striking fact about this first chapter of Revelation is, that we behold here, face to face, two friends, each about one hundred years old, one on earth and the other in heaven; the first a noble illustration of what an old man may be, and say, and do on earth, "his eyes not dim," though, like Moses, they had seen a hundred years; the other picturing the immortal youth of the resurrection body, in the face of fire and voice of thunder of one whose white hair proclaimed that he too had been born into his humanity a hundred years before. And lest we should think it was only because Christ was divine as well as human that he embodied the maturity of white-haired age with the enthusiasm of youth's flashing eyes, we are taught by two of the most wonderful verses of Revelation (19 : 10; 22:9) that Christian men were in heaven so rejuvenated and glorified, that even John twice knelt to worship one and another of them, mistaking him for the Christ he knew so well, only to hear the protest, "See thou do it not: for I am thy fellow-servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and of them which keep the sayings of this book: worship God." What significance these incidents give to the words, "We shall be like him!" "I shall be satisfied when I awake in thy likeness."

I was in the isle that is called Patmos. The place was an island prison, suggesting that we can worship God and draw near to heaven when we are located in most unfavorable surroundings. We ought to choose places for ourselves, and especially for our children, that are morally as well as physically favorable for living, and especially for worshiping. But when we find ourselves in surroundings as unfavorable as those of John, the aged prisoner, sentenced to work in the mines of Patmos, with no church within his reach, and only criminals about him, we can, nevertheless, by "being in the Spirit," get near to Christ and heaven, and find some Christian work to do.

Where'er ascends the sacrifice
Of mingled praise and prayer,
Or on the earth, or on the sea,
The Lord of heaven is there.

Much hypocrisy is put into the excuses of Sabbath-breakers about "worshiping God in nature," but he who is of necessity shut away from the Church of God, and has no temple roof but the sky, no incense but God's wondrous flowers, no altar but the hills, no laver but the sea, may worship God in the great temple of his works, as devoutly and profitably as did John that "day of heaven upon earth."

All around him Patmos lies
Who has spirit-gifted eyes.
Doubt not but he holds in view
A new earth and heaven new;
Doubt not but his ear doth catch
Sounds no voice nor reed can match.—EDITH M. THOMAS.

Let us not miss the clear message of this story of heaven, seen from a prison, that God can be worshiped and Christ fellowshiped and obeyed, in the most unfavorable surroundings to which necessity may confine a true man of God. Obadiah was a saint in Jezebel's home, and Daniel in Babylon, and there were saints in Nero's household. Let us avoid morally perilous occupations, but if we are carried, as Paul was to Rome, let us do as the Romans ought to do, and as Christians ought to do.

And let us do our duty in unfavorable conditions chiefly, as John manifestly did. It is said of Michael Angelo, that he always worked with a lamp fastened to his hat, to "keep his shadow off his work." John had suffered great persecutions from the heathen, and saw great unfaithfulness among Christians, but he also saw God on his throne, and Christ standing among the churches, and so he kept the light of hope and faith ever burning, as he chiseled the image of God in man. Lieutenant Greely, one of the six survivors of an ill-fated arctic expedition, said: "It was the feeling of responsibility that sustained me. I felt that I had to live anyhow. I felt that I must stand by the men. A hundred times I should have been glad to die." Such a sense of responsibility sustained Paul when he was so tired of battling the wicked heathen in front, and faithless church members in the rear, that he desired to depart, but was willing to stay, because it was better for others. So it was with John, and so it should be with us. Wishing for death or heaven before we are called, is like lazy workmen, or cowardly soldiers, wanting pay before their assigned duty is done. An old man, faithful to the end, despite temptation and persecution, is like a ship that has outlived a stormy voyage, and reached a harbor at last.

Safe home, safe home in port;
Strained cordage, shattered deck,
Torn sails, provisions short,
And only not a wreck.
But, oh, the joy, upon the shore,
To tell our voyage perils o'er!

The most beautiful modern illustration of the exile of Patmos is the story of Regina, who was stolen with other children by Indians and kept in slavery for nine years. The children were recaptured and brought to Carlisle, Pa., and all parents from whom children had been stolen were asked to come and identify them if possible. But the children had grown up and changed their appearance and had become half wild like the Indians, and had forgotten their parents and their very names. Regina's mother went among these recovered children in vain. No one responded to the name "Regina," or recognized the mother. Col. Boquet, in charge, said, "You cannot expect to recognize one another after nine years, but can you not remember something you taught your child?" "Oh, yes, there was a hymn she loved to hear:

"Alone, yet not alone am I;
Though in this solitude so drear,
I feel my Saviour always nigh,
He comes the weary hours to cheer.
I am with him, and he with me—
E'en here, alone I cannot be."

The mother had scarcely sung two lines when Regina's memory awoke and her affection with it, and she rushed, singing herself also, into her mother's arms.

In the Spirit on the Lord's Day—write.—Here we have, in the first printed passage known to us, in which the Sabbath was called by its new Christian name, a profound intimation of the two essentials of its right observance. How many centuries will it take to teach all members of the Church what is taught here, and still more in the Sabbaths of Christ, that the day is not truly observed by doing nothing, but by doing good. And here is a form of doing good that is within reach of every intelligent person—"*Write.*" Teach in the Sunday School if you can. Patmos makes it pertinent to suggest also that those who can should use the day so that Christ will say, "I was in prison and ye came unto me." But if you can do nothing else on the Lord's day for the Lord, you can write seven letters that will harmonize with the spirit of the day, that will arouse or save or comfort or enlist in some good cause, if not seven churches, at least seven souls. An Indian carried a chip upon which a Plymouth soldier had written a message to his family. It was to him a deep mystery, that awed him. He held it in a split stick and carried it with reverence and holy fear. He could not read and understand what was written, but he saw the marks, and knew that the chip would tell to those who could read the writing.

This art of writing should indeed be considered with reverence, as something with which we can speak to those far away in space and time. Let us write only what Christ bids us "write," and let no one fail to write that

"THE ISLE THAT IS CALLED PATMOS"

"I TURNED TO SEE THE VOICE THAT SPAKE WITH ME"

*International Sunday School Lesson for June 11. The Message of the Risen Christ. Rev. 1: 10-20. Golden text: "I am he that liveth, and was dead: and behold I am alive forever more" Rev. 1: 18. HOME READINGS. (Appearances and messages and manifestations of Christ after the ascension): *Sunday*, June 11, Acts 2: 1-38. *Monday*, Acts 6: 8-15; 7: 1-3, 51-60. *Tuesday*, Acts 23: 10-24. *Wednesday*, Rev. 1: 9-20. *Thursday*, Rev. 4. *Friday*, Rev. 5. *Saturday*, Rev. 6.

A Great Summer Campaign

A SUCCESSFUL newspaper always seeks to interest new people. The larger the circulation the richer, as a rule, the contents. If THE CHRISTIAN HERALD had only 100,000 subscribers, it could not afford to provide such interesting, attractive, edifying and instructive features as it does with its tremendous weekly output of nearly A QUARTER OF A MILLION COPIES. Every subscriber profits by the addition of another subscriber, and when these come at the rate of twenty thousand new subscribers yearly, the improvement assumes noticeable proportions. Such has been the history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD during the past ten years, and hence the wonderful changes for the better that have characterized it from year to year.

We know that we are making a good paper and we are glad of it. Started for the sole purpose of disseminating a spiritual truth, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has been true and loyal to its mission, and tens of thousands have been led by its means into the clearer, fuller light that now irradiates their lives and makes the world through them brighter, better and happier. And what THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has done for these tens of thousands it can and will and must do for other hundreds of thousands, perhaps even, and may God grant that it be so, for millions.

It is with this in view that we have determined, at financial sacrifice to ourselves, and with the hearty co-operation of our present subscribers—of which we feel thoroughly assured—to make a great effort to largely increase our subscription list, and thus to circulate more widely than ever before among the Christian people of this country, the brightest and best Family paper in all the world, which we verily believe THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to be.

Expecting Great Things

We confidently believe that all of our present subscribers are so thoroughly pleased with the paper that they would be glad to see our hopes fully realized. They know the blessed influence THE CHRISTIAN HERALD exerts; for they themselves have felt it. Week after week they have scanned its beautiful pages, have read its inspiring messages, have reveled in its literary and artistic wealth, have been deeply interested, edified and instructed, and, after having read it from beginning to end, have sent it to some distant friends that they also might share its perennial riches.

All Love It

Few papers published are read and re-read as is THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and none affords greater pleasure and delight, or makes warmer or more lasting friends. It is an indisputable fact that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has a larger percentage of renewals than any other paper, and that, from its very beginning, it has retained a larger percentage of permanent subscriptions than any other publication; and its subscription list is constantly increasing. Now what has been done in the past is only an indication of what may be done in the future, provided we all work heartily together with a view to securing the object on which we have now set our hearts.

A Financial Sacrifice

To bring this about we have determined to enlist the cordial co-operation of our friends, and ourselves to make such a financial sacrifice as will demonstrate our own sincerity in the matter. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD cannot be produced at less than its regular subscription price, which is $1.50 per annum. But to interest those who cannot appreciate its beauties, simply because they do not see the paper, we have decided to accept, during the month of June, an unlimited number of HALF YEARLY TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS AT 25 CENTS EACH, subject to the easy conditions set forth in the annexed coupons. We could not make this sacrifice but for the experience of the past, that a very large percentage of our subscribers renew, and when they renew they are glad to pay the regular subscription price, because they are satisfied that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is well worth all we ask for it.

A Magnificent Record

This year THE CHRISTIAN HERALD completes the twenty-seventh year of its existence. Its history is grand beyond compare. It has collected and distributed over **TWO AND A HALF MILLION DOLLARS IN CHARITY.** The farmers of Finland, Sweden, Norway and Russia, the martyrs of Armenia, the orphans of India, the reconcentrados of Cuba, the famine sufferers in China, the rescued men of the Bowery, the unfortunate girls of the Bethesda Home, the thousands of hapless waifs of the tenements, all rise up and call it blessed. God be thanked for the opportunities and the privileges which were ours in the past; and may He graciously continue to pour out his blessing upon THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, its editors and proprietor and its readers, and make us one and all increasingly useful in his service.

The Best Home Paper

But, in addition to these great monumental charities, there is the mission of blessedness and usefulness of the paper itself, which results in light, cheer, hope and happiness in the home circle. And it is this which we now wish to extend. We are engaged in a great Home Missionary effort. You can help us. We know you will help us, and thus have part and parcel in all the good which, under divine blessing, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD shall accomplish in years to come.

We Look to Our Friends

Let us begin the work of doubling the present number of its subscribers. While this is a great undertaking, an unprecedented task, it is nevertheless an easy one, for it means just one new subscriber for each and every one now on our list. Surely every subscriber can do this, and we believe you will do YOUR share, while we will gladly do everything within our power to help you.

How to Do It

Our plan is as follows: On the following page you will find six coupons. Please tear them apart at the perforated lines, then distribute them among such of your Church and Sunday School friends as will be likely to subscribe. They will thank you for doing so. Explain to them the beauties, the riches, the great attractiveness of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and urge them to give it a trial. Tell them that EACH COUPON SAVES HALF A DOLLAR on this semi-yearly trial subscription, and you will be surprised how quickly they will avail themselves of the exceptional opportunity thus offered.

If six coupons are not enough for your purpose, write us, and we will send you as many more as you may require, absolutely free of all charge. Do not forget, however, that the coupons are good only until June 30, and cannot be received after that date.

Your Opportunity

Or, if you prefer, you may make a regular canvass among your friends and solicit, by mail or in person, their subscription at our regular price—75 cents for six months. Then retain half a dollar from each subscription, and send us a coupon and 25 cents in cash. Thus, while doing good by spreading the glorious influence of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, you are actually benefiting yourself.

Now for Victory!

Whichever plan you adopt, may success attend your efforts. We shall never rest until we have a full round million subscribers, and we feel sure that the most active friends in this aggressive campaign will be our present subscribers, who know and appreciate the good THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is doing, and will be glad of this opportunity to encourage the efforts of its editors and proprietor, to maintain its high standard as the brightest and best family paper in the wide, wide world.

Let All Co-operate

Now for united co-operation! Let the glorious month of roses bring a harvest of subscriptions greater than any in the unequaled history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and full of encouragement for the faith that is strong enough to believe that we shall some day attain our million!

Alfred Tholbeck

Please read the next page, setting forth a series of liberal rewards, arranged for all who will join with us in this Great Midsummer Campaign.

A List of Liberal Rewards

FOR all who will co-operate with us in our efforts to secure for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the largest number of subscribers ever on our list, a Series of Liberal Rewards has been arranged. This list is published on the next page, and we sincerely believe that it will prove of exceptional interest and attractiveness to our large army of readers.

Premiums We Offer as Inducements

Declaration of Independence

THE original Declaration of Independence will never again be exhibited. It is securely fastened between two plates of glass, hermetically sealed and safely stored, where neither light nor moisture can reach it. This precious document, the charter of our nation's liberties, is thus forever hidden from the sight of the people. Years ago, while it was yet in a perfect state of preservation and clearly legible, the Department of State at Washington gave permission to have it used as the original design for a lithographic reproduction. For that purpose it was dampened to soften the ink on its surface, in order to transfer, with absolute and unfailing accuracy, the face of the document to a stone, from which afterwards a very limited number of copies were made. Two of these copies are in the possession of the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and have just been reproduced in full life-size, measuring 26x31. The handwriting is in every respect just as plain and as clear as on the day when the original Declaration, newly engrossed, was for the first time exhibited in Independence Hall, to the heroic patriots who imperilled their lives and their fortunes, when subscribing their names to the precious document on that ever memorable July 4, 1776.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD deems it peculiarly fitting at

Thomas Jefferson

this time to place within easy reach of its every reader, a facsimile of the Declaration itself, as engrossed by order of the Congress, and we feel confident that no one will miss this opportunity of securing a copy before the Fourth of July, now soon at hand. Sent **Free** on receipt of **only two** coupon subscriptions. **$5** is the price usually asked for such facsimile.

Select Readings and Recitations

BY B. J. FERNIE, PH.D.

There is no end of books of this kind, but, alas! how few there are that can honestly claim the distinction of being particularly choice. Dr. Fernie, in this volume, has succeeded in combining the patriotic, the thrilling, the humorous, the pathetic, and the poetic, in such a masterly way that not a single selection will admit of adverse criticism.

Dr. B. J. Fernie

"Select Readings and Recitations" contains 320 pages. It is beautifully bound, and is sent **Free** on receipt of 3 coupon subscriptions and 5 cents for postage.

The Pilgrim's Progress

BY JOHN BUNYAN

This is the most beautiful allegory of human life ever written. It is a triumphant work, and not one of gloom and sadness. It warms the heart and cheers the soul.

John Bunyan

Dr. Charles M. Sheldon, in his eloquent introduction to this superb edition says: "If this edition of Pilgrim's Progress shall go into the homes of America to be read there, it will not be possible to measure the results on the next generation."

Beautifully printed, with red line border, very handsomely bound in rich vellum

BEST THINGS FROM AMERICAN LITERATURE

BY IRVING BACHELLER (AUTHOR OF "EBEN HOLDEN")

This masterpiece of a master hand adds another laurel to the wreath of its illustrious editor, who in this book has prepared a work that will prove an unfailing source of genuine pleasure to the many whose good fortune it will be to possess this priceless treasury of the choicest gems of American literary genius. It contains 416 large pages, including several facsimile manuscripts. Its weight is about three pounds. It is sent **Free** for six subscribers and 25 cents extra for postage.

Irving Bacheller

Carefully Read Every Word

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is ever ready to give generous recognition to each and every effort kindly put forth by its subscribers, with a view to the enlargement of its sphere of usefulness. So to-day we again come before our subscribers with an opportunity for service in the one hand, and with generous recognition in the other.

We are planning to double our circulation, and to this end we are making a great financial sacrifice to attract new people, by offering them a six months' subscription at a great bargain, in the hope of winning them ultimately as permanent subscribers. But it requires the efforts of tens of thousands of people to accomplish what we are seeking to attain, and it is but right and proper that those who co-operate with us in this matter should be duly recognized and properly rewarded: hence, we have arranged the following list of

Unusually Liberal Rewards

No. of Subscribers	REWARD	Add For Postage
For 2 Subscribers...	**The Declaration of Independence.** Life Size. . .	.00
For 2 Subscribers...	**The Simple Life.** By Charles Wagner. 128 pp. . .	$ .05
For 3 Subscribers...	**Select Readings and Recitations.** 320 pp. . .	.05
For 3 Subscribers...	**Capital Stories by American Authors.** 344 pp. .	.05
For 4 Subscribers...	**Any 2 of the Premiums offered for 2 Subscribers.**	
For 5 Subscribers...	**Any 2 of the Premiums offered for 2 or 3 Subs.**	
For 6 Subscribers...	**Red Letter Testament.** Authorized or Revised? State which.	.05
For 6 Subscribers...	**How I Worked My Way Around the World.** 408 pp.	.20
For 6 Subscribers...	**Heaven, Home, and Happiness.** 408 pp. . .	.25
For 6 Subscribers...	**Best Things from American Literature.** 416 pp. .	.25
For 6 Subscribers...	**Pilgrim's Progress.** Red Line Edition. 428 pp. . .	.25

WHEN SELECTING PREMIUMS, You Must Send the Postage Marked Opposite the Premium of Your Choice

Red Letter Testament

With All of Our Lord's Words in Red

This superb volume is absolutely free from typographical imperfections of any kind, and is, in the highest sense of the word, a veritable gem. The type is very large and very clear, and every word recorded as having been spoken by our Lord is printed in red. For

real convenience, legibility and serviceableness, it is unsurpassed.

The Red Letter New Testament is beautifully bound in American Levant, soft and flexible, with overlapping edges, Red under Gold, and is the Only Testament of its kind ever devised. It is sent **Free** for six coupon subscribers, and five cents extra for postage.

HOW I WORKED MY WAY AROUND THE WORLD

WITH INTRODUCTION BY RUSSELL SAGE

When but sixteen years old, Mr. Morrison undertook to encircle the globe. He engaged as a pantry-boy on one of the Transatlantic steamers, crossed sea, and traveled over 50,000 miles, literally working his way twice around the world. His dauntless pluck secured for him audiences with Mr. Gladstone, Queen Victoria, Pope Leo XIII, and others. "How I Worked My Way Around the World" contains 408 large pages. Sent **Free** for six coupon subscriptions and 20c. for postage.

Harry Steele Morrison

A Bunch of Capital Stories

BY MARK TWAIN AND OTHERS

There must be some diversion if there is to be health and strength, and happy the man, woman, or child who knows how to take it innocently. Such a book as this affords the purest and most elevating diversion known. It improves the mind, cultivates an excellent literary taste, and relieves the strain of too much concentration. Read this volume by all means. "Capital Stories" contains 344 pages. It is beautifully bound, and is sent **Free** for 3 coupon subscriptions and 5 cents extra for postage.

Mark Twain

de luxe, elaborately illustrated, and contains 428 large pages. It is sent **Free** on receipt of six coupon subscriptions and twenty-five cents extra for postage.

Heaven, Home, and Happiness

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON

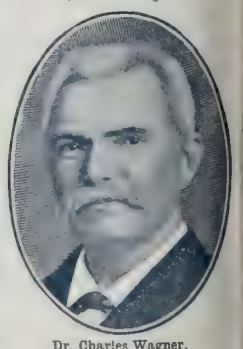
Mary Lowe Dickinson, known the world over through her many literary works, and her connection with the order of King's Daughters and Sons, has given us in this magnificent volume the choicest thoughts of all ages on the three subjects nearest and dearest to the human heart—Heaven, Home and Happiness. Probably no other author could possibly have handled these subjects more interestingly, and certainly no one could have produced a more charming volume.

Here are 416 large pages, exquisitely illustrated, beautifully printed and artistically bound in rich cloth with emblematic decoration. Sent **Free** for six subscribers and 25 cents extra for postage.

The Simple Life

BY PASTOR CHARLES WAGNER

No book published in the last decade has created such a sensation, such a profound impression, as "The Simple Life." People in all walks of life, from the most humble to those prominent in church, state, and the great empire of business, have read it, re-read it, and urged their friends to do likewise. It is the most discussed book in America to-day. Pres. Roosevelt wrote to the author, saying: "I am preaching your book to my countrymen." Flexible covers, 128 pages; sent for two coupon subscriptions and 5 cents extra for postage.



Dr. Charles Wagner.

Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

52 TIMES A YEAR

The Christian Herald

$1.50 PER YEAR

Bible House, New York City

To introduce **The Christian Herald** into New Homes, we will Accept this Coupon as Good for ONE HALF DOLLAR, if accompanied by Twenty-five (25) Cents in Cash, in Payment of a Half-Yearly Subscription (from date to Jan. 1, 1906), if mailed to the office of **The Christian Herald**, Bible House, New York City, before July 1st, 1905, and endorsed with the name and address of the new subscriber on the reverse side of this Coupon.

Half a Dollar

Good Only Until July 1st, 1905

Given Under my Hand and Seal this Twentieth Day of May, A. D. 1905.

Foreign Postage $1.00 Extra per Annum

Proprietor.

52 TIMES A YEAR

The Christian Herald

$1.50 PER YEAR

Bible House, New York City

To introduce The Christian Herald into New Homes, we will Accept this Coupon as Good for ONE HALF DOLLAR, if accompanied by Twenty-five (25) Cents in Cash, in Payment of a Half-Yearly Subscription (from date to Jan. 1, 1906), if mailed to the office of The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City, before July 1st, 1905, and endorsed with the name and address of the new subscriber on the reverse side of this Coupon.

Half a Dollar

Good Only Until July 1st, 1905

Given Under my Hand and Seal this Twentieth Day of May, A. D. 1905.

Foreign Postage $1.00 Extra per Annum

Proprietor.

The Brightest and Best Illustrated Weekly Family Paper the World Over

52 TIMES A YEAR

The Christian Herald

$1.50 PER YEAR

Bible House, New York City

To introduce The Christian Herald into New Homes, we will Accept this Coupon as Good for ONE HALF DOLLAR, if accompanied by Twenty-five (25) Cents in Cash, in Payment of a Half-Yearly Subscription (from date to Jan. 1, 1906), if mailed to the office of The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City, before July 1st, 1905, and endorsed with the name and address of the new subscriber on the reverse side of this Coupon.

Half a Dollar

Good Only Until July 1st, 1905

Given Under my Hand and Seal this Twentieth Day of May, A. D. 1905.

Foreign Postage $1.00 Extra per Annum

Proprietor.

The Brightest and Best Illustrated Weekly Family Paper the World Over

52 TIMES A YEAR

The Christian Herald

$1.50 PER YEAR

Bible House, New York City

To introduce The Christian Herald into New Homes, we will Accept this Coupon as Good for ONE HALF DOLLAR, if accompanied by Twenty-five (25) Cents in Cash, in Payment of a Half-Yearly Subscription (from date to Jan. 1, 1906), if mailed to the office of The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City, before July 1st, 1905, and endorsed with the name and address of the new subscriber on the reverse side of this Coupon.

Half a Dollar

Good Only Until July 1st, 1905

Given Under my Hand and Seal this Twentieth Day of May, A. D. 1905.

Foreign Postage $1.00 Extra per Annum

Proprietor.

The Brightest and Best Illustrated Weekly Family Paper the World Over

52 TIMES A YEAR

The Christian Herald

$1.50 PER YEAR

Bible House, New York City

To introduce The Christian Herald into New Homes, we will Accept this Coupon as Good for ONE HALF DOLLAR, if accompanied by Twenty-five (25) Cents in Cash, in Payment of a Half-Yearly Subscription (from date to Jan. 1, 1906), if mailed to the office of The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City, before July 1st, 1905, and endorsed with the name and address of the new subscriber on the reverse side of this Coupon.

Half a Dollar

Good Only Until July 1st, 1905

Given Under my Hand and Seal this Twentieth Day of May, A. D. 1905.

Foreign Postage $1.00 Extra per Annum

Proprietor.

THIS SUBSCRIPTION Must Expire
NOT Later than JANUARY 1st, 1906

1,200 LARGE PAGES A YEAR
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED
EXQUISITELY PRINTED

I inclose with this coupon (good for half a dollar, as on the face thereof), the sum of twenty-five (25) cents in cash, for a half yearly subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (Regular price $1.50 per annum) and I hereby certify that I am not now a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and that this subscription is not intended to take the place of one now on your books.

Name.....

Street Address.....

Town.....

State.....

THIS COUPON IS NOT GOOD IF MAILED AFTER JUNE 30th, 1905

This subscription was sent in through the influence of.....

THIS SUBSCRIPTION Must Expire
NOT Later than JANUARY 1st, 1906

1,200 LARGE PAGES A YEAR
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED
EXQUISITELY PRINTED

I inclose with this coupon (good for half a dollar, as on the face thereof), the sum of twenty-five (25) cents in cash, for a half yearly subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (Regular price $1.50 per annum) and I hereby certify that I am not now a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and that this subscription is not intended to take the place of one now on your books.

Name.....

Street Address.....

Town.....

State.....

THIS COUPON IS NOT GOOD IF MAILED AFTER JUNE 30th, 1905

This subscription was sent in through the influence of.....

THIS SUBSCRIPTION Must Expire
NOT Later than JANUARY 1st, 1906

1,200 LARGE PAGES A YEAR
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED
EXQUISITELY PRINTED

I inclose with this coupon (good for half a dollar, as on the face thereof), the sum of twenty-five (25) cents in cash, for a half yearly subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (Regular price $1.50 per annum) and I hereby certify that I am not now a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and that this subscription is not intended to take the place of one now on your books.

Name.....

Street Address.....

Town.....

State.....

THIS COUPON IS NOT GOOD IF MAILED AFTER JUNE 30th, 1905

This subscription was sent in through the influence of.....

THIS SUBSCRIPTION Must Expire
NOT Later than JANUARY 1st, 1906

1,200 LARGE PAGES A YEAR
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED
EXQUISITELY PRINTED

I inclose with this coupon (good for half a dollar, as on the face thereof), the sum of twenty-five (25) cents in cash, for a half yearly subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (Regular price $1.50 per annum) and I hereby certify that I am not now a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and that this subscription is not intended to take the place of one now on your books.

Name.....

Street Address.....

Town.....

State.....

THIS COUPON IS NOT GOOD IF MAILED AFTER JUNE 30th, 1905

This subscription was sent in through the influence of.....

JIM'S WIFE

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

"SUCH a common little thing! She's vulgar, and she doesn't know it. And Jim, so fastidious, so cultured, a fellow who has seen only the best society all his life; how can he marry a girl lie that?"

Jim's mother folded her hands, leaned back in her chair and sighed. Her eyes followed the tall figure of her son, as he disappeared down the avenue of poplars that led to the gate. Their house was the great house of the neighborhood, large, imposing, white-pillared, a "city set on a hill." The village houses below were small by contrast. Effie lived in one of them, pretty Effie Lawless, who had captivated Jim MacIntyre, and whom he was to marry a month from now. Jim's mother and the whole MacIntyre connection were furious. They did not want Jim to marry out of his station; they saw nothing in Effie to make her fit to enter their set.

Meanwhile, Jim held his head high, and paid no attention. After the first hot protest from his mother, the topic had not been reopened. He had simply said, with that straightening of the jaw and firm fastening of the lips, that she knew as a MacIntyre hall-mark, "Mother, I'm sorry, but I shall marry Effie just the same. I claim the right to choose my wife for myself."

"But, Jim, Effie has no education, no people, no traditions. She has worked for her living."

"More honor to her for that, plucky little girl that she is. Yes, she has had hard times with her nursing. Please God, she'll have easier ones henceforth."

So there was no more to be said. No more was said—to Jim; but in family conclave, when Jim was absent, plenty was said. Then, within three weeks of the wedding-day, Jim's mother was taken down with a sudden, desperate, mysterious malady, cerebro-spinal meningitis! It is no respecter of persons, or of places. It dared to creep over the aristocratic threshold of the MacIntyres; to invade the lofty room of Mrs. MacIntyre, to lay her prostrate. A battle began between life and death. Racking pains, raging fever, devastating delirium, fearful weakness, the lady of the mansion knew all these, and was very, very ill.

Effie Lawless folded up her white wedding-gown, and laid aside her bravery of soft linen and lace. "We will wait, Jim," she said with gentle positiveness.

She put on her uniform, and came to Mrs. MacIntyre's bedside to nurse her. Common little thing, as she had been called, she knew how to fight death; she was full of resource; she had learned how to obey a doctor, how to carry out an order. She was not to be daunted. She did not blanch when the patient raved. She came out victorious, for Mrs. MacIntyre, Jim's mother, lived.

"Under God, madam," said the minister, weeks after, "you owe your life to your devoted nurse, little Effie Lawless." Mrs. MacIntyre did not call her "a common little thing" now. She was still extremely weak. She could scarcely lift her hand. But she smiled a wan and shadowy smile.

"She is to be my daughter, Dr. Shaw," she said with a smile, "my Jim's wife, and I am glad."

Children and the Sale of Tickets

I DO wish," said a much exasperated lady, "that people would not allow their children to go about selling tickets for charity or anything else. One hates to say no to a neighbor's child, yet there is a limit to one's pocketbook, and when Sara and Fanny, Johnny and Dick, have brought you tickets to fairs, strawberry festivals, concerts, and teas, at prices ranging from ten cents to fifty, from Monday till Saturday, patience ceases to be a virtue."

The continual sale of tickets seems to be a necessary adjunct of church and village life, but we wish that our children need not be the venders, is extremely natural. As to purchasing tickets, use independence. You have your margin, or your limit for benevolence; keep within it. When you can kill two birds with one stone, by enjoying a pleasant evening and helping a charity, by all means do so.

THE EVENING BELLS

Across the fells the evening bells,
Are sounding out in silvery swells.

At set of sun of labor done,
Of rest and peace by toilers won.

The sweet bells chime, the evening time
Is linked with heaven's long years sublime.

We fold the hands, across the lands,
The music floats o'er fields and sands.

We bow in prayer and drop our care,
For God the Lord is everywhere.

One day the bells in silvery swells,
Shall hush earth's rough discordant spells.

And we shall meet at Jesus' feet,
Where evermore is rest complete. M. E. S.

Brilliant Afterthoughts

THERE are few of us who do not have the experience of the brilliant afterthought. At the moment when we are called on for the speech, or the response to a toast at the banquet or other pleasant function, our thoughts are slow and our tongues falter. We stumble on saying something after a fashion, but not saying at all what we intend, and we sit down with a sense of failure. How indifferent was our attempt! But, in the night or the next day, the brilliant anecdote, the gay quip, the swift repartee, flashes on the brain, and we know that it has come too late.

Afterthoughts of this kind are tantalizing enough, but as only our own vanity has suffered, there is nothing to be done. But sometime it is the opportunity to do a kindness that has passed us by. We might have helped a brother, and we did not extend a helping hand. We might have sent a letter that would have carried joy to an anxious heart, but we delayed, and death has taken away the loved one. Then our afterthoughts are full of pain and useless regret.

To cultivate the mood of present-thought, is a worth while thing for us in this world, for we pass this way but once.

The Guest Room

Among the minor conveniences of the guest room one should not forget a receptacle for loose combings, bits of paper, and the odds and ends which embarrass one if she has no place where she may drop them. An otherwise perfectly appointed guest chamber often lacks this little comfort. Indeed, a waste basket should form part of the furnishing of every living room, as well as of every bedroom. In some homes there is no lavatory except the common one in the bath room, which belongs to the family. It is far from agreeable to a guest staying in the house to take her turn in this way, and she should have washing facilities, with soap, towels and of course plenty of water in her own room. A fastidious woman once told me that when a visitor in a home where she had no opportunity for bathing except in the family bath-room, she rose at five in the morning, so that she might not interfere with the toilets of her host and his family later on. By breakfast time she was wearied for the day.

Another guest room convenience that should not be forgotten is an extra comfortable at the foot of the bed, to be drawn up in the hour of chill that often precedes the dawn. A drawer in the dressing bureau should be at the disposal of the temporary occupant of the room, and there should also be several hooks in the wardrobe or closet, where she may hang her dresses and wraps. In these days a maid or a daughter of the house should always offer her services to the guest who comes alone, as no woman living now can fasten for herself gowns that hook in out-of-the-way places, and are a Chinese puzzle to put on and take off.

The Birds Our Friends

Some of us are slow to acknowledge our debt to our friends, the birds. They take toll of our grain and our fruit, but they save the fruit and the grain by their destruction of insect pests. If we had no birds we should gather no fruit. The farmer who would be rid of potato bugs, should encourage quail to live on his acres. The quail destroys the potato bug. The robin eats a few cherries, but he is the best guardian the cherry trees have.

Let not cat, or boy with gun, or prowling foe of any sort, destroy our friends the birds. Their songs alone make them good company, but they do far more than sing for us. They serve us, too.

The Family Doctor

In medical practice, the family physician is just now somewhat in eclipse, so many patients preferring to carry their maladies to a specialist, and so many young doctors taking up a specialty, rather than engaging in general healing.

Yet the family doctor cannot be dispensed with. The little ailments of children and the ordinary ups and downs of people in fairly good health must have treatment. Besides, the family doctor is the family friend, and no one can take his place. The quality of sympathy, the personal interest, and the knowledge he has and can bring to bear on the emergencies that often arise, are not to be paid for in current coin. They are beyond price. One has a dream of days when the family physician shall usually be a woman, clear-eyed, positive, deft-handed and full of resource. She will come in the elemental crises of birth, and watch mother and infant through the early years. She will minister to the young girl and the aged woman. She will carry the heft of the average load of anxiety in the family, the man physician devoting himself to the niceties of surgery, to the critical cases that need the knife, to the battle with noxious germs, and to the specialties of eye, ear; should not this be an ideal division of labor?

Bible Students in Convention

EVERY lover of the Bible has reason to be grateful to the American Bible League for bringing together the many stalwart defenders of the Old Book, who assembled in the Marble Collegiate Church in New York, on May 16. One after another, men rose to take up and demolish the arguments against its integrity which have been brought against it by opponents within and without the church. The vigorous defense made in the Convention not only against atheists, but against the scholars who have impugned its authenticity, will strengthen the faith of many who were unable to answer the sophistries of its foes. In addition to professors from our own institutions of learning, the League had secured the presence of Professor Urquhart of Scotland, who is known the world over as a valiant and eloquent champion of the orthodox view of Bible inspiration. From all these there came the most unequivocal avowal of unwavering confidence in the integrity and authenticity of the Bible from beginning to end.

The President of the Convention was Mr. William Phelps Hall, who, in a brief, but vigorous address, explained the purpose of the Convention. He declared that "the American Bible League is not an enemy to truth in any form, but stands ready to fully accept the proved results of all reverent Bible criticism."

Professor Luther T. Townsend, formerly of Boston University, after an explanation of the theory of inspiration, said:

> As an outcome of this inspiration, the Christian world has a Book that needs no apology, a Book that contains the earliest history of mankind, whose records are confirmed by every archæological excavation; a Book that in the whole field of literature is unique in this, that its characters from first to last are neither distorted, overdrawn nor misrepresented; whose narratives in brevity, pathos, simplicity, and universal interest, are unequalled; whose Book of Job is the noblest poem in any literature; whose Book of Ruth is the tenderest idyl yet written; whose Book of Ecclesiastes is more terrible and desperate in its despair than any tragedy of Æschylus or Shakespeare; whose stories of patriarchal life in Genesis surpass almost immeasurably anything found in Herodotus; whose Book of Psalms goes so deeply into the spiritual experiences of man's nature, his faith, his doubt, his reason, his hope, his tender trust, his ardent aspiration, that it will remain to the end of time the best manual of devotion for the human race that has ever been written; whose code of laws and of morals is the purest, and whose exhibition of divine love is the most constraining ever yet conceived by the human mind, and no one rationally can doubt that, if the truths of this inspired Book were followed, they would guide the nations of the earth to the utmost physical development, to the greatest political prosperity, to the most rapid intellectual progress, and to the highest moral and spiritual perfection possible in this world.

Professor Wright, of Oberlin College, delivered an exhaustive address on "The Geological Confirmation of Biblical History," in which he dwelt on the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, and showed how closely the Biblical account corresponded with the conditions which have been found to exist, by modern explorers. The passage of the Red Sea by the Israelites, under Moses, he said was either a miracle of foreknowledge, or a miracle of direct action upon the forces of nature.

Professor Urquhart devoted his address to a disquisition on prophecy, in which he showed how exactly the prophecies uttered hundreds of years before the event had been fulfilled. The prophecies regarding Christ, his rejection by the Jews, his acceptance by the Gentiles, were alone sufficient to establish the inspiration of the Scriptures, and the time was coming when his final acceptance by the Jews would complete the record.

Prof. Albert T. Clay of the University of Pennsylvania, described the exploration of Babylon, which had corroborated the Biblical account in many important details. Dr. Kyle of Philadelphia, contended that the narrative of the sojourn of the Israelites in Egypt, was of itself sufficient to fix the date of the Pentateuch as corroborated by the story of the monuments, now being deciphered.

"MY OLD WIFE AND I"

By CHARLES NOEL DOUGLAS

I.

'TIS fifty years ago to-day, that Jane and I were wed,
Just fifty years of hopes and fears have vanished now and fled.
We've had our sorrows, had our cares, but never one regret,
We thank God that we're married, and we thank God that we met.
The same old roof has sheltered us, the same church heard our prayers,
We've never hankered after change, like some mismated pairs,
Who seek divorce to find remorse, and lifelong misery.
The old, old home, and the old, old wife, are good enough for me.

II.

Ah! what a time I've had to keep the old home standing square!
For many a one his best has done to spread grim ruin there.
Shark after shark made us their mark, with nicely baited hook,
The fraud was plain, they schemed in vain, the bait we never took.
And then awhile the tempter vile our pathway hovered o'er,
But with a blow I laid him low and drove him from the door.
I said, "Thou fool, thy purpose cruel has failed. Could'st thou not see,
There lives no man on earth who can take my wife's love from me?"

III.

Then folks would come, and talk me dumb, with strange, new-fangled creeds.
"The faith you've borne," said they, "'s outworn, unfit for modern needs."
They'd talk a streak, for half a week, on mortal mind and stuff;
I heard them through, "Thanks, thanks to you," said I, "I've heard enough;
The Bible here to me is clear, the Way my fathers trod,
It was their pride, in it they died, it took them straight to God.
In that faith, too, my mother grew, so you can plainly see,
The old, old church, and the old, old faith, are good enough for me."

IV.

Then next appeared a creature weird, a stranger from the West;
Around he hung, his oily tongue some shallow fools impressed;
His Mormon creed I did not heed, but cried "Oh God, what shame
These false apostles bring upon thy Holy Faith and Name!"
And then one day he chanced to stray, this creature, to my door,
He talked to me polygamy, and when he left, he bore
Upon his cheek a scar. I seek no strife, but by heaven's dome!
I claim the right, if needs, to fight, to shield my wife and home.

V.

What's coming o'er this land of ours, the land that gave us birth,
The noblest land, the grandest land, on all God's smiling earth,
The land on which the Father show'rs, as on no other place,
His bounteous blessings down upon this favored, prosp'rous race—
What's coming o'er this land, I say, the land of Washington,
The land the Pilgrim Fathers for Christ's Holy Gospel won;
When we permit, from Sheol's pit, o'er this fair land to roam,
This Mormon horde, who've ever warred upon the hearth and home?

VI.

So while to-night my thoughts take flight, the old wife kneeling nigh,
A prayer I'll wing, and may it bring swift answer from on high.
God keep this land within thine hand, the old faith burning bright,
And godless creeds, rank, noxious weeds, crush out with all thy might;
Eradicate from each fair State the curse of drink, and check
The Mormon clan, who subtly plan to bring our homes to wreck.
By firesides bright, oh, let the light of love shine clear and pure,
So shall our land forever stand, a nation strong and sure.

New York's Gospel Tent Campaign

THERE is no greater home mission field in the world than in New York City, with its population of nearly four million souls. In fact, home and foreign missions can be combined there owing to the large foreign element in Greater New York, where only about twenty per cent. of the population is of American descent. Exclusive of members of Catholic, Russian, Greek, Armenian, and Jewish churches, there are in New York 331,698 Protestant communicants, and 497,547 additional attendants at Protestant churches. There are, also, according to figures supplied by the Federation of Churches of New York City, 1,087,762 churchless Protestants. One in every four in Manhattan is a Hebrew.

To do this, the Evangelistic Committee of Greater New York is planning a Summer Tent and Outdoor Campaign. The plan, which many of the churches of the city have agreed to help forward, is the establishment in the neediest sections of the city, of daily outdoor services in the afternoon for children and in the evening for adults. It is proposed to erect ten or more tents where vacant lots can be secured. In the different foreign colonies, the preachers will speak in the language of the people, many of whom do not understand a word of English. The plans for each tent are comprehensive, including a preacher or speaker, a student assistant, who will give all his time to the organizing of the work by following up the people who become interested, and also distributing printed matter. An organist, cornetist and precentor will gather a volunteer chorus. There will also be a children's worker to conduct children's meetings, and visit homes in the neighborhood. The number of tents and the extent of the work will depend upon the response of Christian people. No collections will be taken in the tent meetings. The committee will depend entirely upon individual subscriptions and pledges from churches and other organizations.

Several churches have signified their willingness to co-operate in this work. The Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church will support at least one tent, in case ten tents are erected. Five are already secured. The Calvary Baptist, the Brick Presbyterian, and the Marble Collegiate Churches, have all consented to extend the helping hand in this great effort. About $15,000 of the $30,000 needed has been subscribed. The Rev. J. B. Ely, for several years superintendent of the successful Philadelphia Summer Tent Work, will be at the head of the movement this season in New York.

A mass meeting was held in Carnegie Hall on Tuesday evening, May 16. An appeal for funds to carry on the work of the summer campaign resulted in overflowing contribution baskets. Bishop David H. Greer presided over the meeting, which was very enthusiastic in its greeting of the Bishop, who said in part:

"The churches, rising above and ignoring their differences, are going to preach the Gospel to the city. It is not a sensational movement aiming at sensational results, but a Christian movement to accomplish encouraging moral results. That there is any moral epidemic here I do not believe, but we have our own peculiar moral problems to solve, and every Christian should be interested in their solution."

Kind Words from the Pacific Slope

Why do thousands esteem THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the best Christian publication in America? Because: 1. It is a soul-winner, and a soul-saver. 2. It is not choked down with ritualism, creeds, and doctrines of men. 3. It is non-sectarian, consequently untrammeled, and unlimited in scope for great usefulness and moral reform. 4. It is a reliable vehicle for good, clean, general information. 5. It is foremost in missionary spirit and work, and timely benevolence. 6. It is a wholesome Biblical, broad-guage, masterful journal, for all the people, all the days of life and Hope. 7. It is a cheering weekly visitor and friend for all who will partake of such excellent literary food. One million subscribers, means just so many precious sermons each week. H. L. R. S.

Los Angeles, Calif.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

iss Cynthia Day had been for years under the ntrol of rigid and harsh grandparents, as well a severe mother. All the natural inclinations oirlhood had been suppressed. After the death o ier relatives, she continues the same narrow e tence, economizing from habit, and ably as- ted in this by the old servant, Abby Whiton. Tubled by a pain in her chest she visits a doc- who shocks her with the announcement that s has only a year to live. Her whole soul re- bs against the thought of death. She meets ti Puffer twins, and she joins them in her first n down hill, and also accepts an invitation to t ir picnic, much to Abby Whiton's annoyance. t twins stray off, and Cynthia, searching for t m, loses her way and is found by George ssom, a young house-painter, with decorative a itions. On the way home she engages him to nt and paper the Breyfogle house. Abby Vhiton endeavors, but in vain, to assert her old- t e power in the house, and at last Cynthia cides to dismiss her, and writes her a note of e harge, inclosing $50 extra "for long and faith- f service." She decides to make a clearance of t heterogeneous collection of old furniture and e er things in the house, burning the useless rub- h, and giving the serviceable articles to the e who needed them. A notice of the con- t plated distribution on a certain day is read church to the astonishment of the congrega- n, many of whom assure Cynthia they will t end. Meanwhile Cynthia, with the aid of the iffer twins, makes a bonfire in the Breyfogle k-yard, of many old articles she does not wish t give away. When the eventful day of the t ribution arrives, nearly all the village at- ds. A tall, dark stranger is present, too, who k es himself known to Mrs. Pettibone, and s shes to speak with Cynthia. He is the mys- t ious hero of Cynthia's "boy and girl affair." e unexpected meeting gives her both pleasure a l pain, but just as she is beginning to be frank t h the stranger, he departs as unceremoniously a l mysteriously as he came.

CHAPTER XII.

ONE warm morning in the latter part of June, Mrs. Pettibone stood tapping lightly at Miss Cynthia Day's side-door. After e had knocked, the little lady quietly rveyed the house in its trim purity d perfection: the graveled walks, e velvet lawn dappled with leaf adows were pleasant to the eye; so ere the clear windows, revealing ol glimpses of dainty curtains of lace d muslin. Mrs. Pettibone had been tensely interested in the changes hich had taken place in the old Brey- gle house. The subsequent gener- s donations of money which had paired the church and parsonage, d enabled the minister to go away r a much-needed holiday, had aroused r to a sincere gratitude mingled ith a sense of lively curiosity.

Ostensibly, she had come to thank iss Cynthia for her generosity and oughtfulness. Inwardly, she was termined to find out why a descend- nt of the Breyfogle family should us suddenly have deflected from the reditary standards of conduct.

Miss Cynthia herself presently open- l the door. She smiled wanly into e face of her pastor's wife. There ere violet shadows under her blue yes (Mrs. Pettibone observed), and r little hands trembled. She was earing a youthful gown of pink mus- n, beruffled and befrilled, and a broad hite hat laden with pink roses shad- l her colorless face.

"You were going out this morning!" xclaimed Mrs. Pettibone apologeti- ally. "No, indeed; I won't come in. just stopped for a moment to thank you. You have been so very kind and generous."

"But I was only going into the yard," Miss Cynthia protested. "I felt lonely and—and tired this morning. I waked up in the night, and I couldn't go to sleep. You know how one thinks of all sorts of things those that have happened already, and—and those that are – going to happen – not always pleasant things. I'm sure you think me very foolish."

"I guess most of us are foolish that way at one time or another," said the minister's wife, comfortably. "I made up my mind long ago that the things we are afraid of in the night are not worth remembering the next morning. In fact, we generally forget all about them as soon as the sun is up."

"SHE RAN OUT INTO THE TRANQUIL GLORIES OF THE JUNE MORNING"

"I wish you would come in and see my house," said Miss Cynthia, with the air of one who determinedly changes the subject. "It is all finished at last, even to the kitchen. It has taken a long time – longer than I thought; but I wish I had it all to do over again."

Mrs Pettibone was frankly delighted with what she saw in the renovated house. "I don't see how you could have waited so long to do it," she said. "But you" she looked thoughtfully at the girlish figure of her hostess "you have changed more than the house. I don't believe I should have known you—if, a year ago, I had suddenly come face to face with you in that pink gown."

"I suppose you think I've taken leave of my senses," murmured Miss Cynthia, with a defiant lifting of her small head. "Almost everybody does think so, I have been told. But I don't care. It doesn't make any difference what "

"I think you are a wise woman, my dear," Mrs. Pettibone made haste to interpose. "You ought to know what I would think." She lapsed into a thoughtful silence, then added in a low voice, "If you only looked happier. Sometimes, I have wondered "

"I am happier than I have ever been before in my life," Miss Cynthia told her, doggedly. "I never did anything I really wanted to do until this spring. Then I made up my mind that I might as well try—to have a good time the way the way other people do. Yesterday I played dolls all day long with the Puffer twins—because when I was a little girl I was never allowed to waste my time with dolls. I haven't thought yet what I want to do next; but when I do I shall hurry and do it right away. I—must hurry because the days go so—fast. I never knew a summer to go away so fast. It is the last of June already, and "

She gripped her small hands together in her lap. "Don't you know of some way to make the days go slow?" she asked the minister's wife, with a dreary little smile. "I used to think the time dragged so; but it doesn't now. Even a long, long night goes away so quickly. It is morning before I know it."

Mrs. Pettibone looked sweetly puzzled. "I don't see," she said, "why you should want the days to pass slowly. Every day is sure to bring something beautiful with it, and the years are bearing us on to something more beautiful still."

She stopped and looked carefully at her hostess; Miss Cynthia sat stonily quiet, her small hands still gripped in her lap. "You are thinking about heaven, I suppose," she said dryly. "I want to stay in this world—a long time. I want to!"

"Then you will," Mrs. Pettibone spoke in a tone of comfortable conviction. "Don't you remember that every one that seeketh, findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened?"

"That's in the Bible," said Miss Cynthia, with a spent breath of long weariness. "I've read my Bible through twenty-six times; I'm reading it for the twenty-seventh time, now. But I think it's tiresome. There isn't a bit of use in my pretending anything else."

"Why do you read it then?" asked Mrs. Pettibone unexpectedly. "I shouldn't read a word of it, if I didn't want to."

"You wouldn't!"

"No."

"But—oh, I just read it—and—and pray. I should be frightened not to pray." Miss Cynthia had grown even paler; her breath came in little, hurried gasps.

Mrs. Pettibone didn't appear to notice. She vaguely understood by this time that she was dealing with that very terrible thing – a naked soul. "God knows all about what you really want, even if you don't mention it," she said in a low, shaken voice. "When you really want something you must believe that God can give it to you, and that he wants to give it to you even more than you want it."

Miss Cynthia shivered. "I always think of—God—as—watching me, always watching—and displeased—angry. I am not resigned. I just can't say 'Thy will be done.' I don't want it to be done!"

Mrs. Pettibone leaned forward in

CONTINUED ON PAGE 484

opyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

Royal

Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking.

4 per cent

The men who manage THE CLEVELAND TRUST COMPANY are among the best-known business men of Cleveland.

Put your savings in their care, and you may well

Be Sure of Your Bank

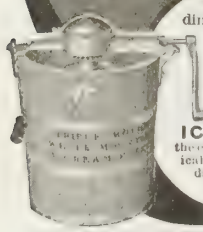
Assets $26,000,000.
49,000 individual depositors
Dollar deposits welcome
4 per cent interest

Send for booklet F which tells how you can open an account, no matter where you live.

The Cleveland Trust Company

CLEVELAND OHIO

"FROZEN DAINTIES" A Book of 50 Receipts Sent You FREE



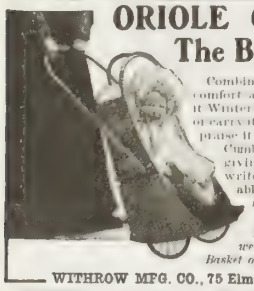
Delightful ices, custards, puddings, chilled fruits, beverages—50 *new* and dainty receipts are described in the *new* book "*Frozen Dainties*." It also tells of the

TRIPLE MOTION WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZER

the easiest, quickest and most economical freezer ever invented. Write today for a copy of "*Frozen Dainties*"

White Mountain Freezer Co., Dept. A, Nashua, N. H.

ORIOLE GO-BASKET The Baby Hansom



Combines usefulness, economy, comfort and common sense. Use it Winter and Summer. Wheel it or carry it. Babies enjoy it. Parents praise it. Physicians endorse it. Cumbersome four-wheelers are giving way to it. A patron writes: "I consider it invaluable, and think it as necessary as Baby's clothes."

Write to-day for FREE BOOKLET. Tells how we ship you an Oriole Go-Basket on approval.

WITHROW MFG. CO., 75 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

Wheel Chairs

We make a complete line of modern Rolling Chairs for adults and infants, and sell direct at WHOLESALE PRICES. 75 styles to select from. We pay freight and sell on

30 DAYS TRIAL.

Liberal discounts allowed to all sending for FREE Catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO. 526 Madison Ave., Toledo, O

SUMMER HOMES IN GREEN HILLS OF

Vermont and Lake Champlain

Terms, $4 to $10 per week.

New trains between Boston, New York, Springfield and Vermont points. As good as any on the continent. 120-page illustrated brochure mailed free on receipt of 6c. in stamps or postage.

Address A. W. ECCLESTONE, So. Pass. Agent, 385 Broadway, New York City.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 483

her chair, her eyes were radiant. "I used to think just that way," she said. "And I was ugly to look at and lonesome and forlorn, and I believed that it was God's will that I should stay just that way till I died. I thought that perhaps if I bore it all with resignation I should go to heaven—a queer sort of a place, I supposed it was, my dear; and I didn't want to go at all. But I thought God couldn't find that out if I only went to church regularly and said my prayers night and morning. I never dared to pray for anything I really wanted."

She paused to laugh aloud—a triumphant, jubilant little laugh of pure delight and happiness. "One day I heard a woman say that, whether we think so or not, God is good—all sorts of good—ready to give me anything, everything I could think of that I wanted; not that somebody else thought I ought to want, but what I wanted, down deep in my heart.

"At first, I hardly dared to believe it—I had grown such a coward—but I did a funny thing, I am sure you will say. I wrote out a list of the things I wanted. And I'm going to tell you what they were, though I've never told anybody else but my husband. I wanted two new dresses, and a silk petticoat—one of the nice rustly ones, you know, and a hat with ostrich plumes, and a long, soft, curly feather boa. I was so ashamed to think I wanted such foolish things. But I did want them; and I got every one of them! I have that feather boa yet, and I never put it on without thinking, this was a present from my Father. It's such a beautiful thought. Why, it makes everything in the whole world beautiful! I don't know all that God is, my dear; but I do know that he is all good.

"There was something else I wanted, too." Mrs. Pettibone sighed and smiled reminiscently, while a girlish color flushed her cheeks. "That was the biggest and best thing I asked for. It was so wonderful that I hesitated, at first. You don't remember me as I was then—a regular old maid—yes, that's exactly what I was, and not a man I had ever known had ever looked at me, as—as men do look at the woman they are going to love." Mrs. Pettibone glanced questioningly at Miss Cynthia, and Miss Cynthia's blue eyes answered.

"I did long to have somebody love me—like that. And so I asked God for a husband; and I believed he would send me one, and he did. How surprised I was when I found out who it was. I had never once thought of such a thing truly, I never had; he seemed so wise and grand, so much above me! But he began to love me then, and he has never stopped a minute since. Oh, my dear, God is so kind, so generous! I wish you would just try him and see if he won't give you everything you want."

"But I—I am not good like you," faltered Miss Cynthia. "I am not resigned, or willing to submit, not one bit. I'm stiff-necked and rebellious. And you know what it says in the Bible about such people."

"You're rebellious just because you think God doesn't want to give you what you want," Mrs. Pettibone said wisely. "And you're stiff-necked because you're determined to have it. It's such hard work to be stiff-necked, my dear; and didn't you know that you never want a thing very much unless God wants you to have it? I don't know what it is that you want, and I am not going to ask. But don't read your Bible and pray just because you think it's your duty. I should never read another word of the Bible till I was hungry for it."

The little woman having delivered herself of these heterodox opinions, arose and kissed Miss Cynthia on each cheek, after the fashion of women. "You've grown pretty," she said softly, "and your house is beautiful. I can see that you're all ready to be happy. Now just be happy!"

Miss Cynthia's Breyfogle conscience, trained to strenuous theological combat through successive generations of Puritan ancestors, advanced at once to the fray, as the door closed upon the retreating form of the minister's wife.

"That woman is anti-Christ. Don't you know that our God is a consuming fire?" shouted the Breyfogle conscience, quoting Scripture with disconcerting fluency. "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God!"

"I am going to try wanting and expecting," said Miss Cynthia obstinately.

"You should crucify your affections and desires, not pamper them," said the Breyfogle conscience.

"I don't want to crucify them," murmured Miss Cynthia doggedly.

When pretty Nellie Ryan called her mistress to dinner, she was surprised to observe the change which had taken place in her small, wistful face since breakfast time. It was, indeed, no longer wistful, but flushed and expectant.

"Have you ever wanted things, Nellie, that you thought you couldn't have?" asked Miss Cynthia, as the girl filled her plate. She liked to have her pretty young servant linger in the dining-room while she ate, and Nellie, perceiving this, had been pleasantly flattered by it, though it was not the fashion in Innisfield.

"Have I ever wanted things that I couldn't have, ma'am?" echoed Nellie. "Why, yes'm, I suppose I have. But folks don't often get what they want in this 'ere world, I've always heard tell; an' I guess it's true enough." The girl's tone was unhappy, and she winked fast, as if to keep back the insurgent tears.

"That's what I've always supposed, too," said Miss Cynthia, meditatively. "But suppose there was a very simple reason why we don't get what we want. And suppose I—we—should find out what it was all of sudden?"

The girl looked respectfully inquiring.

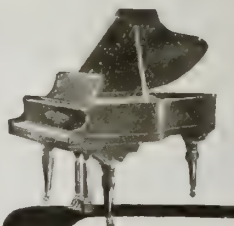
"Suppose it should be because—" pursued her mistress, with a frightened joy shining palely in her face—"first, because we won't believe that God is kind and generous and wants us to have things. Just think of that, Nellie! how different it would make everything in the whole world if we only knew it was true; if instead of being stern and harsh and often angry because we want foolish things, God was really kind, and wanted us to have what we want—everything nice and pleasant and cheerful and pretty! Oh, I wish I was sure of it! I wish I'd found out about it before! I'm afraid it's too late now."

The girl expressed extreme astonishment, not unmingled with dismay, in her round solemn eyes and uplifted hands. "Aren't you feeling well, ma'am?" she asked respectfully. "Perhaps I'd better get the camphor." In Nellie's brief experience, too much "religion" *au naturel* was a decidedly unhealthy symptom.

"I do feel well," declared Miss Cynthia stoutly. "I feel better than I ever did in my life. I want to be well, Nellie. Do you hear? And if God wants me to be well, too, why shouldn't I be well? And it wouldn't make a bit of difference what anybody else thought, or said; would it?"

The girl regarded her mistress' agitated little face with a suspicious interest. She had been warned by numbers of well-intentioned persons that Miss Cynthia was "growing awful queer." Heretofore, her "queerness" had been of a sort entirely intelligible to Nellie. But all this "religious business," as the girl termed it to herself, was an alarming indication of intellectual decay.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 485



The Emerson Short Grand

Declared by competent judges to be the most pronounced success of its type yet achieved in this country.

This instrument has extraordinary evenness of scale and touch, and an exquisitely musical tone-quality, hardly less in volume than that of a full grand piano. All

Emerson

pianos have the same enduring construction, thorough excellence of detail, and high-grade modern finish, which have already gained for them more than

83,000 satisfied users in 55 years

Write for booklet and catalogue, describing our Short Grand and our various Upright Pianos.

Emerson Piano Co

117 Boylston Street, Boston
167 Michigan Ave., Chicago

Alabastine—Your Walls

The Alabastine Company have prepared a complete set of 50 hand made side wall and ceiling designs—3 x 7 inches—done in two colors in **Alabastine.** It is the most beautiful book of tints that was ever prepared. It is done with the same material that you buy of your dealer. In order to introduce this dainty book of **Alabastine** into your home, we will send it, with full instructions, for 25c, with the understanding that if it is not entirely satisfactory when received we will promptly refund the money. The possession of this book of designs entitles you to the **free services of our artists** in working out any color scheme for any building which you may desire done with **Alabastine.**

The purchase of five packages or more from any dealer entitles you to a **free stencil of any frieze shown** in the book upon presentation to us of the dealer's sales-slip. The stencil sells from 50 cents to $1.00. We send them **absolutely free to you,** charges prepaid.

Alabastine is the most beautiful, the most durable, the most sanitary wall finish ever prepared. It can be applied to any room, for it restores old walls and improves new ones.

THE ALABASTINE COMPANY

905 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, N. Y.

Before You Buy A GO-CART

send for our free **money saving catalog** and learn how much better **value** we can give you.

We make all kinds Baby Carriages, Folding Go-Carts, etc., at **uniformly** lowest prices.

It will pay you to investigate our new

"American" Reclining GO-CART

Instantly changed into a luxurious baby-carriage; and back again into a beautiful go-cart. Comfortable for baby, and for the person wheeling baby. Recommended by physicians. We also make the best **FOLDING GO-CART** on the market. We allow freight east of the Rocky Mountains, as equalize with other points.

Write to-day for our free catalog D, and **save money.**

AMERICAN BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY

16 North 4th Street, Philadelphia

LEARN TO KNIT

Wouldn't you like to knit a golf vest, or a pair of golf gloves or bedroom slippers? You can easily do it by following the clear instructions given in the *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition). Explains the different stitches, shows illustrations of 106 articles and tells how to make them.

A dollar book, but sold for **15 cents**—at dealers' or by mail—to advertise **COLUMBIA YARNS**, the finest in the world.

Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark around the label on every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

REDUCED PRICE SALE
Suits, Skirts and Jackets
One-Fifth Reduction From Catalogue Prices

36 Suits now $4.80
42 Suits now $9.60
48 Suits now $14.40
56 Suits now $20.00

24 Skirts now $3.20
28 Skirts now $5.60
40 Skirts now $8.00
42 Skirts now $9.60

Prices also reduced on Jackets, Shirt Waist Suits, Silk Costumes, Rain Coats, etc.

We Make Everything to Order and Guarantee to Fit You

We have a choice line of mohairs, serges, lansdownes, taffetas, cotelines, and other light weight Summer fabrics, from which we will make to your order any garment illustrated in our Summer Catalogue at a reduction of One-Fifth from the regular prices.

ALL OF OUR STYLES AND MATERIALS ARE INCLUDED IN THIS SALE. Over 150 styles and 200 materials from which to make selections.

Do Not Miss This Opportunity to Save Money on Your Summer Costume

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new Summer Catalogue, showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of Samples of the Newest Materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. Write for them to-day.

National Cloak & Suit Co.
119 and 121 West 23rd St., New York.
Mail Orders Only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Yrs.

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS hair preparations certainly possess GREAT MERIT

They are perfect in their action on the Hair and Scalp. Dandruff and Microbes cannot exist where they are used.

They make and keep the Hair abundant, soft and lustrous.

Ask Your Dealer about it, and remember

It's the Hair—not the Hat That makes a woman attractive

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector

Better and cheaper than Dress Shields, being a complete garment, always ready to wear with any dress. The best Protector to be worn with the Popular Shirt Waist Suits, and Shirt Waists, as they require no sewing in. The only perfect protection from perspiration.

REDUCED PRICES. One Pair Does the Work of Six.
No. 1. Bust Measure 28-33 $ .50 No. 2. Bust Measure 34-39 $ .60
No. 3. Bust Measure 40-45 .75 No. 4. Bust Measure 46-49 1.00
Agents Wanted. Catalogue Free. Send Money by P. O. Order.
M. DEWEY, Manfr., 1395 H, W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 484

"I haven't seen William Cartright about the place lately," pursued Miss Cynthia, unexpectedly. "Is he out of town?"

The girl started, blushed violently; then her voice broke in an uncontrollable little sob. "He—he doesn't come to—to see me any more," she faltered.

"Why not?"

"I don't know, ma'am, exactly. Him an' me had some words one night a spell back. An' I suppose he's mad about somethin'. I guess I c'n stan' it if he can," she added defiantly. "He ain't the only pebble on the beach!"

Miss Cynthia gazed abstractedly into the depths of her tea-cup. "You'd better try wanting him, Nellie," she said gently. "It wouldn't do any harm to try. I think he will come back, if you do." Her voice grew stronger and more determined. "I believe he will come back, if you do."

CHAPTER XIII.

MISS CYNTHIA'S old, worn little Bible had lain unopened upon her bedroom table for two whole days, and for a like period Miss Cynthia had entirely omitted to mention the state of her soul, or the pressing needs of heathen nations before the Breyfogle conception of deity.

On the third morning, having pricked her fingers on the divers pins, torn her petticoat and broken a boot-lacing—she ran downstairs like a hunted thing, and out into the tranquil glories of the June morning. Great white clouds like islands of snow, floated in the intense blue of the sky; the trees, vividly green against the blue, swayed softly in the warm wind, a thousand odors of sweet, lush grass, of ripening fruits and opening blossoms breathed spirit-like in its subtle presence.

"Oh, I want to live—to live!" she prayed passionately, and knew not that she had prayed.

Someone was passing along the elm-shaded street, a tall, athletic young figure in blue jeans. Miss Cynthia darted forward with a little eager cry.

"Wait a minute!" she called, "I want to speak with you." She met William Cartright's surprised, inquiring gaze with an abashed sinking of her blue eyes. "Could you—could you spare me a few minutes—that is, if you are not in a great hurry? I haven't seen you here lately. I was wondering——"

The young workman scowled perplexedly. "If you have any fault to find with the work," he said stiffly, "you will please speak to Blossom, ma'am. I worked under him, you understand."

"Oh, no, no indeed! I've no fault to find with the work." Miss Cynthia determinedly suppressed her growing embarrassment. "It was—something quite different. It was this. Why have you quarreled with Nellie? She is very unhappy."

The coldly inquiring expression in the eyes of the man deepened into anger as she spoke. Miss Cynthia winced under his resentful stare.

"I can see," he began with bitter politeness, "that she has asked you, ma'am, to interfere. But I guess I'd best tell you first off that it won't do any good. I'll not be takin' up with the likes of her again. Maw always told me I was pickin' a wife beneath me, an' I knew well enough I was all along. But I wouldn't ha' cared, if——" His voice choked a little, but he went on with dogged determination—"if she'd ha' been all I thought she was. I've found she ain't; an' that ends it."

"Nellie didn't ask me to interfere," Miss Cynthia said, gripping her little courage with both hands. "It is I who am interfering. I want Nellie to be happy. Could you—tell me why you're—angry? Perhaps it's all a mistake. There are so many mistakes, you know, and they make people just as unhappy as—as if they were true. I—I made a mistake once, and I've always been sorry."

The young fellow's defiant eyes glistened wetly. "I'm afraid it's no mistake about Nellie," he said in a low, shaken voice. "She—she——. They say she isn't——. Good Lord! I can't talk about it! Why did you ask me? I guess you think I'm made of stone! Why, I've loved that girl since I was a kid in knee-pants, an' we was both in school together. She was just like a little pink posy in them days."

"And you heard a mean thing about her and—believed it?" Miss Cynthia's eyes flashed blighting scorn. "Oh, you make me angry—yes, angry!"

William Cartright stared in a sort of fearful admiration at the little figure breathing fine contempt and indignation in every tremulous line. "Jiminy-crickets!" he breathed sincerely.

"Who said such a thing about Nellie?" demanded his self-elected Nemesis sternly.

"Why, I—I do' know as I can say, exactly, ma'am. It was Maw, in the first place. She said Mis' Peterson told her she guessed Nellie was a pretty triflin', ornery piece. She said she got it straight from Deacon Scrimger that Nellie wasn't no better that she'd ought to be."

"I'd like to know who is?" murmured Miss Cynthia, ignoring the sinister meaning of this familiar phrase.

"What do you mean, ma'am?"

"Are you better than you ought to be? Are you even as good?"

"Well, if you put it that way, maybe not. But when a man like Deacon Scrimger——"

"Stop!" ordered Miss Cynthia, imperiously. "I know what I shall do. You may go now. But I want you to stop here and see me to-night as you go home from work. Will you?"

The young fellow shook his head obstinately. "There ain't any use in talkin' 'bout it; I've made up my mind to give her up," he said sulkily. "It wasn't easy, I c'n tell you, but I've gone an' done it, an' I ain't a-goin to——"

"That doesn't make any difference," Miss Cynthia told him disdainfully. "I'm not at all sure that Nellie would ever look at you again after the way you've treated her. Really, I don't think she would. But I shall not allow people to tell hateful lies about her."

An hour later, Deacon Scrimger, piously chanting a stanza of a well-known revival hymn to the rasping accompaniment of his plane and saw, beheld Miss Day standing in the door of his shop.

"Well, well, well!" he exclaimed briskly. "How-de-do, Cynthy! Nice mornin'! Glad to see ye! What kin I do fer ye this mornin'?"

Miss Cynthia's light-blue gingham skirts swept the yellow shavings crisply as she advanced to a position near the carpenter's bench. Her head was held at an uncompromising altitude, and she was wearing the Breyfogle expression. "I came to find out why you said Nellie Ryan was no better than she should be," she began.

The old man's jaw fell. He stared in a sort of dull amazement at the cold-eyed, determined little figure. "I—I d'clare I don't know what on airth you're a-drivin' at," he began. "I ain't never said nothin' 'bout nobody to hurt." He paused to give vent to a fit of senile coughing; then a malicious gleam twinkled in his wintry old eye.

"The gal 's a good-fer-nothin' little piece, an' the' ain't no denyin' o' that," he went on. "She ain't no better 'an she'd ought to be; I know she ain't. 'F I said anythin' like that—an', mind you, I don't remember 'at I said it—but if I did, I ain't a-goin to swaller m' words fer you ner nobody. I wonder you'll hev the critter in the house. The way she up an' sassed me—an elder in the church!"

TO BE CONTINUED

Style 222 Price $1.00

The Sign of Health

Every woman who wears a Ferris Good Sense Waist bears a sign of health. Ferris Waists support the form properly without cramping the lungs or vital organs, and always lend distinctive charm and grace to the figure.

FERRIS GOOD SENSE WAISTS

are made in all shapes and all sizes for all ages. Sold by leading dealers everywhere, or will be sent by mail prepaid. Send for Ferris Living Model Book free.

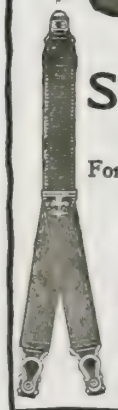
THE FERRIS BROS. COMPANY, 341 Broadway, New York.

The Velvet Grip HOSE SUPPORTER

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

CORSET CLASP

CUSHION BUTTON



CLASP TOP STYLE

For attaching to lower edge of Corset
Quickly adjusted or removed

OF YOUR DEALER

Or Sample Pair on receipt of price. Mercerized 25c. Silk 50c.

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

THE NAME is stamped on every Loop.

The man who wrote the famous Torrey-Alexander "Glory Song," that stirred all England, has issued a book containing 48 pages of

SONGS AND LULLABIES

which are bound to be heard and sung all over *this* land. Contains both words and music, with Piano accompaniment. Price, 50 cents, postpaid.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, 57 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

Beautify Your Home

"YOU CAN DO IT YOURSELF"

"Then why should you allow a single piece of your furniture to remain scratched or marred when at a trifling outlay you can make it look new, elegant and stylish? Let me tell you how I do it." "With 'AD-EL-ITE' Paint and Varnish Remover I instantly remove varnish shellac, wax, stains, or paint from my furniture, woodwork and floors, without injuring my hands or the finest woods or veneers in the least. I allow the Varnish Remover to stand about three minutes until it raises the varnish and then I wipe the old varnish off clean to the wood with a rag or cotton waste. As soon as the surface is dry I apply AD-EL-ITE One-Coat Dull Finish, which dries very quickly, and in less than two hours' time I have transformed an unsightly piece of furniture into a useful article, finished in the latest approved style—The Popular Mission Finish. AD-EL-ITE One-Coat Dull Finishes are made in eight beautiful shades, of which I can take my choice; Black and Brown Flemish Oak, Colonial Oak, Light, Medium and Dark Weathered Oak, Bog Oak, and Natural Oak. These are the artistic, soft, velvety dull finishes, which are now being so extensively used for Dining Rooms, Libraries, Halls, Furniture, and all Interior Woodwork. They may be applied to either hard or soft wood, and require but one coat to make a permanent and beautiful finish."

Beautify Your Home. $5.00 worth of AD-EL-ITE preparations will beautify your home surroundings more than $50.00 spent in new furniture and painters' work.

Have You Ten Cents for a profitable investment? Send us TEN CENTS for packing and mailing sample bottle sufficient for a full trial of our

AD-EL-ITE
TRADE MARK
PAINT AND VARNISH REMOVER

and we will also send you eight sample panels, showing just how the Ad-el-ite One-Coat Dull Finish looks on wood. Booklet containing hints and suggestions on home beautifying sent free.

Adams & Elting Co.
DEPT. I.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Enamels, Wood Finishes, Paints, Etc.
CHICAGO

A LITTLE A WEEK

THE secret of successful saving is persistence.

Small amounts deposited each week—or each month—soon grow to large amounts.

Especially when they are earning 4 per cent. annual interest—compounded every six months.

This bank has hundreds of depositors who do their banking entirely by mail.

Department "G" Booklet tells about it—It is free.

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL $1,000,000

Frick Building, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Questions and Answers

[No attention will be given to "chain letters," and it is useless for anyone to send them to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.]

Reader. 1. What was the name and the nationality of Thomas Jefferson's grandfather? 2. What year did he come to America, and did he hold any official position in his native or adopted country?

Thomas J., President Thomas Jefferson's father, was Peter Jefferson, son of Captain Thomas Jefferson, who was himself grandson of John Jefferson. 2. This John Jefferson emigrated from Wales. He became a member of the Jamestown Assembly in 1619.

Mrs. S. Roxana Wince, Pierceton, Ind., writes, referring to the query of Reader, Salem, Mass.:

The Book of Tephi is a book published in London, England, in 1897, by Dr. John Arthur Goodchild, one of the best informed students of Irish history. It is written in poetry, and is said to be a most able work. It is founded on the old Irish records, legends, and traditions concerning Queen Tephi, wife of Eochaid, the Heremon of Ireland.

Dr. A. B. Whitney, N. Y., referring to the "christening" of the newly-built steel boat, *Firefighter*, at Wilmington, Del., when Miss Marion West poured out upon the vessel's deck a bottle of water from the famous George Washington well at Mount Vernon, writes:

It is with pleasure that I notice this christening of the new fire craft with water. I trust it is the beginning of changing the foolish custom of using spirits for the naming, thus giving another proof of the coming great wave of Temperance which is to wipe out crime, vice and pollution from our national seamanship.

Mrs. A. J. K., Defiance, Mo., writes deprecating the lavish expenditures for World's Fairs and similar shows, while poverty is so prevalent. She closes with this plea for the working girls:

I think there should be a law compelling stores and factories to pay living wages to their girl clerks, as well as their men.

A Subscriber writes:

You quote in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Lord Bacon's observations that "wealth is the baggage of virtue, something that cumbers and hinders, and which should be carried light toward the end of the road," find apt illustration in lives like that of Andrew Carnegie. Is that true? I think not, because a person living a virtuous and Christian life cannot possibly accumulate enough money to "cumber and hinder" him.

It is quite conceivable, however, that a man who had spent a considerable portion of his life as a mere money-maker, might discover, in time, that wealth was not everything and could not of itself confer happiness. All rightly gotten wealth is a trust, to be wisely administered for God's glory and man's benefit. It was Andrew Carnegie, we believe, who said, some years ago, that the time would yet come when it would be considered a disgrace for an American to die rich. This is recognizing the principle laid down in the parable of the talents. Our gifts and opportunities must be used in the Master's interest, otherwise we will have to face an undesirable accounting.

Stereograph, copyright by Underwood & Underwood.

THE END OF THE HUNT

President Roosevelt and Dr. Lambert, of New York, returning from the Colorado Mountains

M. G. T., Glenmont, N. Y. 1. When and by whom was the first Sunday School organized in New York? 2. Who was St. Bernard, that every day on awakening asked himself the question, 'What am I here for?'"

1. Rev. Edwin M. Rice, of the American Sunday School Union, 1122 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, replies:

The list of claimants would be somewhat lengthy. In the first report of the "New York Female Union Society for the Promotion of Sunday Schools," issued in April, 1819, the following statement is made, "In 1804, Mrs. Isabella Graham instituted two Sunday Schools. These schools were kept up for many years." Again it is stated, "Having read Dr. Pole's *History of Adult Schools* . . . she opened a school at Greenwich, on the second Sunday in June, 1814." This school appears to have been on the modern plan of voluntary and unpaid teachers. It is not clear that the earlier schools of 1804 were upon the voluntary plan. From my studies in preparing to write a history of the Sunday School movement in America from the Union point of view, I am satisfied that neither of these schools was the first established in the city of New York, but I have not found any satisfactory record definitely stating when, where, and by whom any earlier school was instituted.

2. St. Bernard was the abbot of the monastery of Clairvaux, in the twelfth century. He was famous for his wisdom, and many of his sayings have passed into maxims or household words.

J. B. S., Philadelphia. A Christian is not doing wrong in investing his savings in any really legitimate and honorable enterprise. It is his duty to provide for those of his own household who are dependent upon him. There is a broad distinction, however, between legitimate investment and mere speculation on the prospective rise or fall of values.

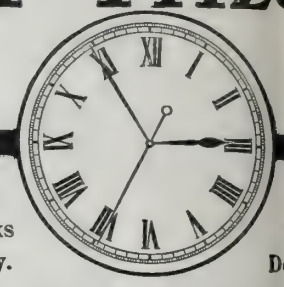
It would be a blessing if the same thing could be truthfully said of a thousand other localities, New York included.

J. T. R., Heartsease, Ga. I heard a minister remark in the pulpit that he was "not afraid of anything that had life in it, but he was afraid of God." Now, should any one who loved the Lord, and has done his best to obey and keep his commandments, to preach the Word, visit the sick and pray for them, and have the Lord on his mind first and last, be afraid of him?

"Perfect love casteth out fear." You probably misunderstood him, however, and he may have meant that the sinner's guilty fears made him dread the very thought of God. Certainly, a Christian who looks to God as to a loving Father, and whose sins are forgiven through Christ, would not use such an expression.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 487

$10500 in Prizes



It Looks Easy. Ca Y Do

How soon will the Hour, Minute and Sec Hands again appear equal distances apart?

To popularize the name of the Ingersoll Do Watch, to get it on every tongue from ocea ocean, it has been decided to offer 10,000 Inge Watches to 10,000 people who can send us the cor solution of this problem before September 1, 19

Sam Loyd's Ingersoll Watch Proble

It is the latest and cleverest problem by S Loyd, the world's greatest puzzle genius, origin of "Pigs in Clover," "How Old is Ann," and o brilliant brain-teasers.

We hope through this widespread discussio bring out the fact that the Ingersoll Watch practical timepiece, adequate to every requiren of nine-tenths of the American people, because accurate and reliable.

No entry conditions are imposed. Send y solution right in.

The full problem is stated above and no furthe formation can be given in fairness to all contesta $500.00 in cash prizes in addition is offered owners of Ingersoll Watches.

If you send 2c. stamp with solution you will ceive acknowledgment of your answer and a for entry blank and conditions; or for 10c. the ab and Sam Loyd's book of celebrated puzzles.

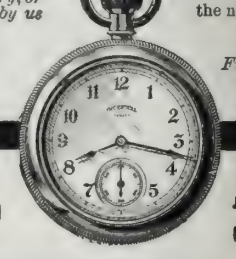
Awards will be made in accordance with correct solution furnished by Sam Loyd, whic locked in our safe, inaccessible to any one.

Ingersoll Watches are sold by 50,000 dealers throughout the country, or postpaid by us for $1.00.

Insist on INGERSOL the name is the d

Booklet Free.

Fully Gu anteed

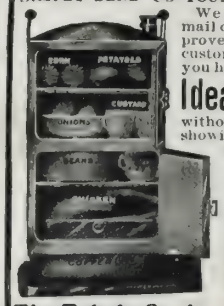


Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro.

61 Jewele Cou New Y

We Will Give You Thi "IDEAL" STEA COOKE For an Hour or so of Your Ti

SIMPLY SEND US YOUR NAME, No Mon



We will send you by ret mail our plan No. 15, a plan t proved a great success for customers the past year. T you how to secure this super

Ideal Steam Cook Bak without cost or price; simply showing and recommendin to your friends and nei bors after acquaint yourself with its ma less merits. Cooks a c plete meal over *One Bu er* of any stove. Sa fuel, time, heat and wo We make both round and s shapes, both kinds *have whi* Hold 12 one quart jars in ea fruit. **Book and Plan Fr** Write now. AGENTS WANT

The Toledo Cooker Co. Desk H Toledo,

HOW TO BECOM A NURSE

WE have equipped thousands of earnest w men now in successful practice, endors by physicians and patients, and earning $12 $30 weekly. We teach this profession by c respondence.

An interesting booklet that will make clear you the aims and methods which have made t Chautauqua School pre-eminent in its field w be gladly mailed at your request.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSIN 341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Questions and Answers

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

S. P., Melfa, Va. What is the birth stone for August?

Sardonyx. There is a legend that it insures conjugal felicity.

F. B., West Simsbury, Conn. What good thing did Daniel Webster ever do for this country? He certainly made his name infamous by procuring the passage of the Fugitive Slave bill.

Webster did much in preaching the doctrine of union and nationality. Of the generation preceding the Civil War he did more than any one else to serve the American people. When the crisis came, he stood by the nation as one and indivisible. As a biographer says, "Here lies the debt which the American people owe to Webster, and here is his meaning and importance in his own time, and to us to-day."

Miss Nannie O. Davis, Birmingham, Ala., sends us the historical facts concerning the "One Day President," mentioned by readers in THE MAIL BAG, lately. They are, in substance, as follows:

On March 4, 1849, President Polk was supposed to leave the Presidential office, but that day fell on Sunday, and the inauguration of Gen. Zachary Taylor being put off until Monday (the Vice-President, of course, having retired with the President), Senator David Rice Atchison, of Missouri, President *pro tem.* of the Senate, became Acting President of the United States for one day.

This is all correctly stated, but Sunday is *dies non*, and no official or legislative action was to be anticipated on that day. The official vacancy in the interval was most unusual, however, although substantially the same thing had previously occurred in 1821, when the incoming President, Monroe, qualified on March 5. No man is President until he has taken the official oath and has been installed. In New York, the President of the Board of Aldermen occasionally becomes "Acting Mayor" for a few hours during the absence of the real incumbent, but he is incapable of performing the official functions of the Mayor.

J., Beloit, Wis. 1. How do the Japanese and the Chinese differ from each other, since both belong to the Mongolian race, and are Buddhist in religion? 2. Which country has the larger territory?

1. The great difference between the Chinese and the Japanese is, that the former are wedded to the past and are unprogressive; while the latter are among the most progressive nations of the world. China has five religions: Confucianism (the state religion), Buddhism, Taoism, Mohammedanism, and Christian. Confucianism is more a system of morals than religion. The religions of Japan are Buddhism, Christianity, and Shintoism. Shintoism is a worship of ancestors and heroes. 2. China has an area of 4,225,000 square miles; Japan, 162,153 square miles, about the size of Austria. China has a population of nearly 400,000,000; Japan, about 50.000,000.

Reader, Ohio. A minister stated, in a sermon, that the palm tree had no outside bark, and the sap passed up through the heart. Is this correct?

Yes; technically correct, in that the stem is endogenous (inside growing). The youngest, softest parts are in the centre of the stem, consequently the circulation is more active there. Trees that are exogenous (outside growing) have their oldest parts in the centre of the stem, and the growth is in concentric rings, so that the outside covering, with the soft new growth, is easily stripped off, and is called bark, from the meaning of the word bark, "to strip off."

Y., Yonkers, N. Y. Who was Antonio de Mendoza?

He was a Spanish statesman, born about 1485. He was appointed the first viceroy of Mexico in 1535. His administration was the best of any viceroy of Mexico under Spanish rule. In 1551 he became viceroy of Peru, and prepared for that country a code of laws that is still the basis of Peruvian law. He died in Lima, July 21, 1552.

P., Brookfield, N. Y. What is the meaning of Melanesian?

It is the name applied to the inhabitants of the Melanesian Islands. The islands stretch from the northeast of New Guinea to the tropic of Capricorn, and include those of the New Britain Archipelago, Solomon Islands, Queen Charlotte or Santa Cruz Islands, the New Hebrides, New Caledonia, Loyalty Islands, and the Fiji Islands. The word Melanesian means literally the Black Islanders.

Mrs. N. P. L., Montclair, N. J. Will you kindly give the name of the author of the following

O, what would the world be to us,
If the children were no more:
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the dark before.

The lines were written by Longfellow.

G. W. D., Hollins, Va. Why is the appellation "Blue Blood" applied to members of old, aristocratic families?

The old families of Spain traced their ancestry beyond the time of the Moorish conquest, and claimed that their blood was blue, while that of the common people was muddy. From Spain, the expression passed to members of the old families in other countries.

Mrs. F. A. T., Westfield, Mass. 1. If you become a patron of the Africa Child Redemption work, you would be "in touch" with your adopted protege in a very short time, probably two or three months at farthest. You are under no continuous pledge. The children are of various ages. 2. Send contributions for the Mont-Lawn Fresh-Air Work to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

M. C. W., Monpelier, Vt. Who was "Chinese Gordon?"

Charles George Gordon was born in Woolwich, Eng., Jan. 28, 1833. From 1874 to 1879 he was governor of the Soudan, under the Khedive. In 1882, he was sent to withdraw the garrisons shut up in the Soudan by the insurgent Mahdi. He was shut up in Khartoum by the rebels, and gallantly held the town for a year. A British force, under Lord Wolesley, was sent to Gordon's relief, an advance corps of which, sighting the town, found that it had been betrayed into the hands of the Mahdi only two days before, and Gordon murdered. Lord Gordon's character was marked by strong religious feeling, which became intensified to the extent of rendering him an enthusiast. He was a brave soldier and an earnest Christian.

Miscellaneous

Reader, Halmdel, N. J. Address him at Princeton University.

J. R. E., Newcastle, Pa. The terms, "kingdom of God" and "kingdom of heaven" are identical in meaning.

Mrs. E. J. S., Germantown, Pa. "He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," is a quotation from the writings of Laurence Sterne.

W. A. S., Vienna, Ill. "There is a fountain," is one of the best known of Gospel hymns, and was very popular a generation ago, although less so to-day.

Mrs. J. B. Hyzer, of Janesville, Wis., has received many replies to her request for the poem, "I have a never-failing bank," and heartily thanks the senders.

F. L. S., Eaton, N. Y. Beyond the record in Scripture, everything connected with the Queen of Sheba and her relations with Solomon is legendary and apocryphal.

T. W. Bishop, of 1117 East Tenth Street, Los Angeles, Calif., whose life was saved by Albert Snider, in 1877, would be glad to learn of Mr. Snider's present address.

Paul M. T. Write to Fleming H. Revell Co., publishers, New York, and to Rev. C. H. Yatman, Ocean Grove, N. J. The latter has published some practical ideas on the Bible keyword principle.

Reader, Camden, N. J. You can procure a full line of temperance tracts from the National Temperance Society, 3 East Fourteenth Street, New York, at 20 cents per 100, or $1.30 per 1,000, postage included. These constitute, in brief, compact form, the very best popular arguments we know of in behalf of temperance reform.

In Early Summer

NO breeze, but scarce a trace of wind now moves
The young leaves, as, responsive in their drooping,
They sway, in seeming weakness, to the air of spring.
And happy they, moved by the faintest breath
Of grace divine, who, in meekness pendant,
With growing strength cling to the tree of life
In tremulous beauty. Their's shall be the joy
To last unwithering, where leaves do not droop
And fall, the ever-vernal Paradise of God.

HENRY G. TAYLOR.

When

you get tired of a wash-day that is all slavish drudgery; needless expense, useless worry and backache—a wash-day that wears out clothes and wears out you—

When

you are sick of choking yourself with suds-steam every Monday; boiling, scalding and rubbing your clothes to pieces—

When

there's a small wash to do in the middle of the week—

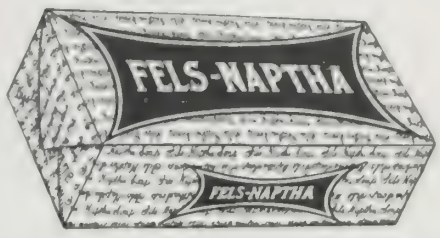
When

you are convinced that boiling water weakens and destroys the fibre of clothes—

When

you make up your mind to put the matter to a fair test—

Then



will come to the rescue saving clothes, time, comfort and money.

Then

Fels-Naptha soap with merely luke-warm water and almost no rubbing at all will make them fresh and beautiful, without harming the filmiest thread of fine silks or delicate laces.

Then

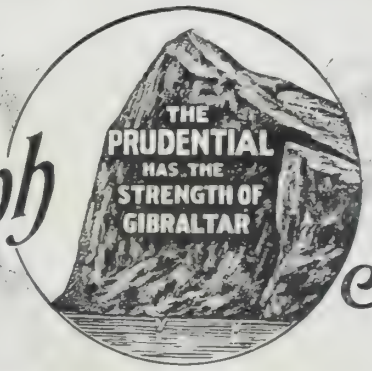
Fels-Naptha soap will put it through for you quickly and easily, without the bother and heat of a washing fire.

Then

you will understand why there is not only more comfort and cleanliness but more economy in a sensible modern wash-day with Fels-Naptha soap.

Then

if your grocer hasn't it, send a postal card for a free sample cake, to
Fels-Naptha, Philadelphia.

The Triumph 

of Strength

What Sterling is to Silver
What Bessemer is to Steel
PRUDENTIAL is to Life Insurance

'Tis the sense of saving that lays the Rock foundation of *Prudential Protection.* It will be a pleasure to explain if you will write us

THE PRUDENTIAL

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

INCORPORATED AS A STOCK COMPANY BY THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Prest. Dept. 70 Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

TENEMENT GRANDMOTHERS

And their Little Charges, who are Looking Toward Mont-Lawn

AMONG the poor families of New York City, one often finds a grandmother who fills a very important place—that of caretaker of the little ones, who would otherwise be left alone during the day. Many men are not able to earn enough to support their families, even in the humblest manner, although they toil long hours at exhausting labor. The mother must help, and add her mite to the fund. What to do with the children during working hours is a question answered in various ways, according to circumstances.

AN EAST-SIDE GRANDMOTHER

Passing through a narrow tenement hall not long ago, in search of a family in whom I had become interested, I knocked at a door which, after quite a delay, interspersed with childish whispers, was opened by a little girl about six years of age. Behind, and clinging to her skirts, were two smaller children. Asking for the woman I wished to find, a sweet little voice answered, "She lives across the hall," and the door was quickly closed, but not before a glimpse was caught of the room, which looked comfortably and neatly furnished. The children were clean also. On inquiry, I learned that every day they stayed there alone, while father and mother were away at work. That is one way the children are cared for. They take care of themselves, poor little mites! And grow prematurely old in the work. Some of them at twelve years look like women of twenty or more, judging by their anxious and careworn faces. Other children are locked out of their homes until the return of their parents. They play about the stoops and the streets, picking up more vileness amid such surroundings than will yield to soap and water; and yet it is remarkable how soon these children forget lessons learned in the street when something pure, sweet and good comes to take their place. To such children as these Mont-Lawn comes as a real blessing, resulting in the bending of the twig in the right direction.

Here and there among the crowds which throng steps and sidewalks in the congested districts, may be seen an old woman and her charges. Bent, wrinkled, with a parchment-like skin, and shiny, beady eyes, Grandma watches the brood, from the baby-in-arms to incorrigible boys and girls who seem bent upon every imaginable mischief, from stealing a bit of fruit from the nearest push-cart, to making faces at bigger boys and girls, from the vantage ground behind Grandmother's back. Oh, but she is a faithful watcher, and when the storm and stress of the street get too great, she bundles her charges into the house, the last place in the world they want to go; but there is no choice but to obey, when Grandma commands, in voluble Italian.

Other types of tenement grandmothers are found in different sections of the city. There is the longshoremen's old mother, whose kindly Irish face looks out from the borders of her frilled cap, which all real native Irish grandmothers wear. She looks faithfully after her numerous flock, while Jamie and Patsey, Ellen and Mary know where to go for comfort when worsted in a childish battle with Tim Doherty's "kids," who are always imposing upon Granny Doolan's "darlin's"—let Granny tell it.

Then there is the almost ubiquitous East Side Jewish grandmother. With her own soft, gray hair cut short, and hidden by a smooth, straight, dark brown or black wig. She is surrounded by a crowd of grandchildren, the number of which would certainly discourage any but the orthodox Jewess matron.

Dear, loving, patient grandmothers of the tenements. Their days of active toil are over, but they make it possible for their sons and daughters to earn a better living for the children they all love so much.

How many of these darlings of the tenement grandmothers shall we send to Mont-Lawn this season, returning them with an impetus given to good impulse which none can compute? Three dollars will give a child ten days' delight at Mont-Lawn, Nyack-on-the-Hudson, and Twenty-one dollars endows a cot for the season, thus ensuring ten days each for seven children.

Contributions may be sent to Fresh-Air Fund, care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

JAP-A-LAC
"WEARS LIKE IRON"

I DID IT WITH JAP-A-LAC

Last year we said that if we could make people believe the plain facts about the economy of **Jap-a-Lac**, we could easily double our sales and make them half a million dollars in 1904.

Our statement was justified by the result, for we were successful, and now the problem of doubling the sales again in 1905 is exactly what it was last year—simply getting people to believe the facts—simply impressing them strongly enough to get them to **TRY Jap-a-Lac.**

You will never really know **Jap-a-Lac**—you will never really know its true worth until you are able to point with pride and satisfaction to some old floor, or old piece of furniture transformed with your own hands, and say: "I did it with **Jap-a-Lac.**"

Floors, weather-beaten Front Doors, Furniture, old Carriages, Metal Work, Radiators, Oilcloth, Picture Frames, Porch Furniture, Willow Chairs and Andirons, represent but a few of the articles to be found in every house that need rejuvenation.

You would be astonished to see how they can be improved by twenty-five cents' worth of **Jap-a-Lac** and an ordinary brush wielded by your own hands.

The colors of **Jap-a-Lac** are twelve:

Walnut	**Malachite Green**	**Brilliant Black**
Oak	**Blue**	**Flat White**
Mahogany	**Ox-Blood**	**Gloss White**
Cherry	**Dead Black**	**Ground**

besides the **Natural or Clear Jap-a-Lac.**

The **Jap-a-Lac** is brilliant and tough. On floors it does not show heel prints, and water will not turn it white. You can scrub it with soap and water, and not injure it.

We will gladly give you a full size quarter-pint can if you will pay the cost of mailing. Send us ten cents, and the name of your dealer, and we will mail free, to any point in the United States, a sample can of any color you select.

Upon request, we will gladly send an interesting booklet about **Jap-a-Lac**, and a color card showing the different shades. To expedite reply, please address:

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH COMPANY
Makers of High-Grade Varnishes for All Purposes
Dept. G B 851 Williamson Building
CLEVELAND, OHIO

Bee Keeping

Without doubt the most pleasant and profitable occupation in which men or women can engage is bee culture.

THE
A. I. ROOT CO.
MEDINA, OHIO,
largest makers of beekeepers supplies in the world, will gladly supply interested persons with the most advanced ideas on this important topic.

Ask Root—he KNOWS

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT
All Transactions on Honor.
Mothers buy Diamonds on credit for sons and ghters. Husbands buy Diamonds on credit for es. Brothers and sisters buy Diamonds on credit fo ach other. Lovers buy Diamonds on credit for sweeti rts. All classes take advantage of the famous **Loftis** dit System. Save a Diamond. Win a heart. Write day for our Diamond Catalog—1000 illustrations. Sel the Diamond you want and we will send it. If you li the article on its arrival, pay one-fifth of the price. K it, paying the balance in eight equal monthly paym s.
LOFTIS BROS & CO. EST. 1858
DIAMOND CUTTERS WATCHMAKERS, JEWELERS
Dept. E—95, 92 to 98 State St.
CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

MELLIN'S Food
For the Baby

"A babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure" if he is properly fed and well nourished, then he is happy and "everybody is happy."

Your baby will be healthy and happy and a well-spring of pleasure, if you will give him Mellin's Food.

Sample bottle sent free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

POND'S EXTRACT
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
INFLAMMATION
is quickly reduced by applying cloths wet with hot Pond's Extract to the inflamed parts.
Witch Hazel is not the same thing. On analysis of seventy samples of Witch Hazel—so often offered as "just as good"—fifty two were found to contain **wood alcohol** *or* **formaldehyde** *or* **both.** *To avoid danger of poisoning insist on having*
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
POND'S EXTRACT

Diamonds on Credit
1/4 CARAT—QUALITY A-1 WHITE PERFECT
3/8 CARAT—QUALITY A-1 WHITE PERFECT
Let us send you, on approval, prepaid, choice of rings shown, upon terms indicated. Send first payment with order, or we will send ring C. O. D., first payment, subject to examination, balance monthly.
PRICE—$36.00
6 DOWN & 3 PER MO
Ring Catalog No. E 180 FREE. If interested in WATCHES or other JEWELRY, ask for Special Catalog.
HERBERT L. JOSEPH & CO.
Diamonds — Watches — Jewelry
218 E 180 State Street CHICAGO
Responsibility $250,000. Estab. 1882.

Patton's Sun-Proof Paints
Protect from sun and weather: keep the house sound and glossy for years. Advice on any paint problem FREE—book of paint knowledge FREE.
PATTON PAINT COMPANY
218 Lake St., Milwaukee, Wis.

FENCE Strongest Made—
See how closely it is woven. Sold direct to the farmer at factory prices, on **30 Days Free Trial.** Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for free Catalogue.
COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47, Winchester, Indiana.

FROM 3 WEEKS TO 18 MONTHS ON
ESKAY'S FOOD

AND THE RESULTS

HESTHER PARKINSON, Toronto, Canada
A typical Eskay Food baby

The second summer is usually one of greatest anxiety to mothers unless the baby is on ESKAY'S FOOD. Babies fed upon it withstand teething and hot weather troubles, because of its nourishing and strengthening qualities and its ease of digestion. In the severest cases it is retained when all other foods fail.

Send postal to-day for generous sample and book, "How to Care for the Baby"—Free

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH COMPANY
427 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Free from the care which wearies and annoys,
Where every hour brings its several joys."

"AMERICA'S SUMMER RESORTS."

This is one of the most complete publications of its kind, and will assist those who are wondering where they will go to spend their vacation this summer.

It contains a valuable map, in addition to much interesting information regarding resorts on or reached by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

A copy will be sent free, upon receipt of a two-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

THE "GLEN" STEEL FOLDING MAT

THE ONLY MAT THAT BOTH FOLDS AND ROLLS UP

NO dirt can exist in house where a Glen is used. Scrapes every particle of mud from the shoes. Neat and attractive, is easily cleaned and does not curl up. Its wonderful construction and flexibility will make it wear a lifetime. Unexcelled for residences and entrances to all public and private buildings. We make soda-fountain mats on same principle.

Write today for circular and price list.

Glen Manufacturing Co., Dept. A, Ellwood City, Pa.

The Seed-Time o' the Year

SEE COVER PAGE ILLUSTRATION

SOW in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.

Beside all waters sow,
The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
Scatter it on the rock.

The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill and dale alike 'tis found;
Go forth, then, everywhere.

Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germs alive,
When and wherever strown.

Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, shall come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heaven sing, "Harvest home!"

MONTGOMERY.

The Schiller Anniversary

GERMANS in the Fatherland and in America have been commemorating the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Schiller, their great national poet. In New York City 5,000 men, all members of various German societies, marched up Fifth Avenue, bearing torches, and keeping step to "The Watch on the Rhine," and other tunes dear to the Teutonic heart. Schiller was a strong advocate of liberty. At the height of his career, Germany was being ground beneath the heel of Napoleon, French garrisons held her cities, and Germans were compelled to fight beneath the tri-color, that a foreigner might be great. Schiller never mentioned the disasters which his country suffered, but instead he held up to his countrymen the examples of soldiers and heroes, such as Wallenstein and Wilhelm Tell. We are apt to regard the age of Schiller as a coarser one than our own, but his works are pure, and filled with a lofty view of life and living that is not found in German literature of the present day.

JOHANN VON SCHILLER

No one can read his works without being intellectually uplifted. He was born in Morbach, a small town in Wurtemberg, in 1759. He did not make much of a reputation as a scholar, it is reported at the academy to which he had been sent by the king, but spent much of his time in the study of literature, his love of poetry amounting almost to a passion. His first literary efforts were dramatic—"Der Student von Nassau," and "Asmos von Medici"—which he burned. His finest work was produced after 1795—"The Song of the Bell," "Wallenstein," "Maria Stuart," "The Maid of Orleans," "The Bride of Messina," and his greatest drama, "Wilhelm Tell." As a result of over-application to his work, he died when only forty-six.

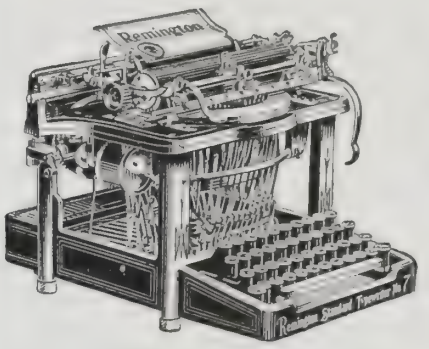
The works of Schiller have been translated into many tongues, and a foreigner when he says that he has read German poetry, usually means that he has read Schiller, and in the hearts of Germans themselves he holds a place that no other author has been able to attain. The boys in German schools have recited his inspiring verses for a century, and will probably do so for centuries to come.

"It Sells On Its Reputation"

There is only one Typewriter of which this has ever been said: the

Remington

Great and enduring is the merit on which such a reputation is built.



REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY

New York and Everywhere

Let Me Give You Health *and a* Beautiful Figure

PERSONAL STUDY of my pupils and Personal Treatment is the secret that has made me successful with over 15,000 cases. I study your Symptoms, your Physical Condition, your Temperament, your Habits of Living, your Diet. I prescribe whatever you need—not in medicines. I use no drugs whatever, but by rightly directed exercises. If you have indigestion, due to Stomach trouble, I not only treat the disease, but I remove the cause by stimulating the nerves which control the Stomach, so that it performs its functions easily and naturally. In a similar way I study and treat every vital organ of the body until each is nourished by good blood circulation and vitalized by active nerve centers, with the whole system in harmony, each organ doing its duty. Then your blood is sent bounding jubilantly through your veins, your body is rested, strength and spirits revived, until your eyes are laughing and cheeks glowing in the full enjoyment of health. During your course I teach you to stand, walk and breathe correctly, and give you such exercise as you need to improve your figure and poise.

Build up The Daughters

I believe in keeping **Mother** young; the ages of my pupils average from 40 to 80 still I am glad to treat the daughters. Growing girls need my personal prescription, that they may attain their full development of grace and may possess a sound body—the best capital with which a woman can meet the world. Especially at this time of year, after the strain of study, the young girl needs careful attention. I study a girl's tendencies, give her poise of manner, self-possession, bring out the best that is in her and lay the sure foundation for right development and healthful, strong, fearless, charming motherhood.

I Have Done This for Others

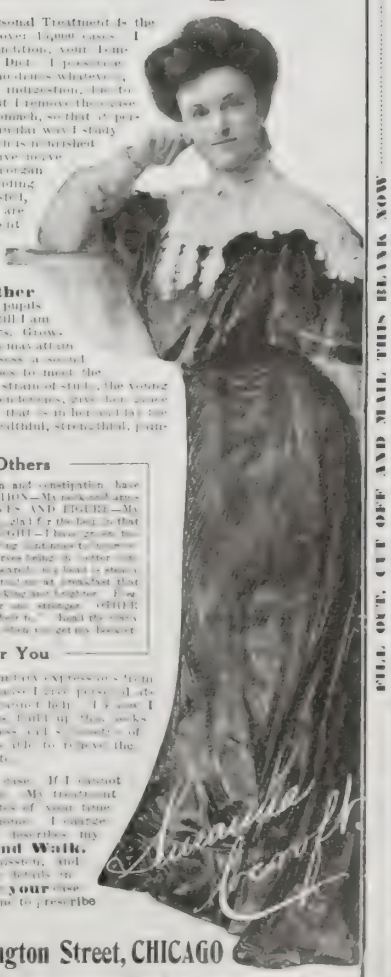
INDIGESTION—You have conquered my Indigestion and constipation have taught me how to rest, sleep, sit and walk. CIRCULATION—My neck and arms are full and my skin shows good circulation. NERVES AND FIGURE—My nerves have been benefited so much that I am nearly a glad for the best in that way as for the special trouble—Spinal Curvature. HEAD—I have gained in his value—I am delighted. HEARING—My hearing is better in one ear. EYES—Have given up wearing glasses except for very close work. Condition. MIDDLE LIFE—The hot flashes have disappeared, my head is steady and the confused feeling is gone. HEALTH—Mentally and physically I am at peace. My skin is better, my color better, my eyes stronger, walking and laughter. My hair has more life in it, and my chest is broader and stronger. OTHER CASES—I have over nine hundred letters like these. Read the above letters, printed by special permission, which I will send when you get my booklet.

Let Me Do As Much for You

These are snatches from the hundreds of voluntary expressions from my pupils. I work with comparatively few women. I give personal attention to each. I do not work with anyone I cannot help. In case I can reduce prominent abdomens and large hips, build up thin necks and chests, and bring any woman to symmetry and beauty of figure. By careful study of each case I am also able to remove the deeper ills through direction of exercise, diet, etc.

Booklet and Advice Free

Write me fully about your case. If I cannot help you, I will tell you so. My treatment requires but fifteen minutes of your time each day in your own home. I charge nothing for first advice and booklet, which describes my course and tells you **How to Stand and Walk.** I never publish letters without special permission, and I never violate a confidence, but I must have details in order to understand just those features that make **your** case **different** from every other. This enables me to prescribe what **you** need. Fill out the coupon, please.



SUSANNA COCROFT, 57 Washington Street, CHICAGO

Miss Cocroft, as President of the Physical Culture Extension Work in America has had an unusually wide experience in diagnosing cases and prescribing individual work for women.

FILL OUT, CUT OFF AND MAIL THIS BLANK NOW

Name .....
Address .....
City and State .....

DEPT. 18

Please mark with the letter (X) on the attached blank the points which interest you and if there are any particulars in regard to your case which you feel I need, write me about them also, and I will tell you frankly whether I can help you.

I [illegible]
Have shattered
Superfluous flesh
Pronounced chin
Protruding abdomen
Double
Weight
Do not stand correctly
Flat chest
Undeveloped
Dyspepsia
Constipation
Do not walk gracefully
Weak eyes
Lame back
Deafness
Poor sight
Neuralgia
Headaches
Catarrh
Insomnia
Kidney
Liver
Heart
Lungs
Consumption
Pimples
Eczema
Blood
Bronchitis
Rheumatism
Are you single or married?
Married or single?

NEW-SKIN
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
WATERPROOF

LIQUID Court Plaster

Heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped and Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly Relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc.

A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the feet from being chafed or blistered by new or heavy shoes.

Applied with a brush and immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, colorless, waterproof coating.

Mechanics, Sportsmen, Bicyclists, Golfers, Etc.

are all liable to bruise, scratch or scrape their skin. "NEW SKIN" will heal these injuries, WILL NOT WASH OFF, and after it is applied the injury is forgotten, as "NEW SKIN" makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it.

	EACH
Pocket Size size of illustration	10c
Family Size	25c
2 oz. Bottles for Surgeons and Hospitals	50c

At the Druggists, or we will mail a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO.,
Dept. 33
96-102 Church St., N.Y.

INCOME OF

6% per annum on sums of $100 or more, withdrawable after one year . . . . . .

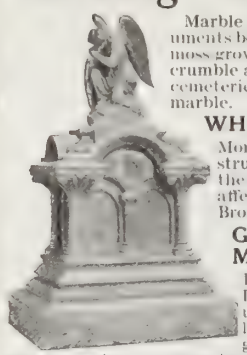
5% per annum on any amount deposited, withdrawable at any time . . . . . .

SECURED by first mortgage on New York City improved real estate, and a guarantee fund of 10% of the face value of all mortgages in force.

This corporation is subject to examination by the Superintendent of Banks of the State of New York.

KNICKERBOCKER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY
(Established 1883)
38 Park Row New York City

Enduring Memorials



Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

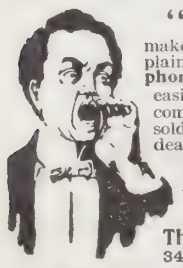
Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. White Bronze won both the

Gold and Silver Medals at the St. Louis Exposition. If in need of monuments, markers, head stones, posts, grave covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend, and we will send a variety of **Beautiful Designs,** prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

DON'T SHOUT!



"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

BOMOSA BEST BLEND COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

Ashamed of the Gospel*

WHAT was the Gospel of which Paul made his boast? At the time he went about preaching it, the whole world was sunk in sin. Historians of that day describe the lives of rulers and subjects alike as absolutely bestial. The religion they professed was itself vicious. It was a time of moral debasement, hypocrisy, and degradation. Paul believed that in the Gospel he had a remedy for this wholesale corruption, and so convinced was he of its efficacy, that he devoted his life to proclaiming it. He was opposed, he was persecuted, and at last was martyred; yet he was well content. He declared near the close of his life that he had fought a good fight. He had spent his years in telling men that they might overcome their propensity to evil, and teaching them how they might succeed. That so many had listened to him, and had tested his remedy, he counted a sufficient reward for all his travel and labor.

It was one step to know that God was righteous, and hated sin, but that fact would drive the sinner to despair. It was the next step that brought hope, and it was this that was the essence of Paul's preaching. He declared that the righteous God loved the sinner, grieved that he had given himself to sin, and was ready to forgive him when he renounced his sin, and enabled him to become righteous. This was the Gospel of hope. It brought peace and joy to every living soul that desired to become better; it gave courage for conflict with evil, and emancipated every victim of evil from the chains that bound him to his sin. It was not mere escape from punishment that the Gospel promised, it was the promise of power. To every man who would turn his back on sin, and seek for purity and holiness, it promised the help he needed to resist temptation from without and within. No wonder that Paul was not ashamed of it.

There is no better proof of the divine origin of Christianity than its adaptation to men of every race and degree of civilization. Paul preached it at Athens to the philosophers and he preached it to the rude tribes of Galatia. The effect was the same in both cases. In our own day it wins the ignorant savage of Central Africa, the conservative Chinaman, the prejudiced Hindoo, as well as the cultivated graduates of our own universities. Every man who wants to rise out of the slavery of his own passions and lusts, finds in the Gospel the help he needs. It saves, and it is the only scheme that does save. How it is possible for faith to transform a man, we know not; but that it does that work, is proved by the experience of every man who exercises it. There is no reason to be ashamed of a power that will accomplish such a transformation.

The only requisite demanded of the worst sinner is the desire to be other than he is. Christ accepts the vilest, and if the man will only place himself in his hands, and submit to him he will be delivered. The drunkard, who is pitifully helpless, and, in spite of good resolutions, returns to his vice, needs only to believe in Christ and place his case in his hands and he receives strength which enables him to resist. The vicious man who is conscious of his degradation, yet who longs for deliverance, is enabled to overcome his temptation. No case is too difficult for Christ. He came to save sinners and he is saving them all the time. That is the Gospel that is given to us to proclaim, and it is one of which we have no reason to be ashamed.

Yet how many there are who show by their lives that they are ashamed of it. Though they know of men whose lives are evil, they never recommend the remedy that would save them. If they saw them the victim of some disease, the remedy for which they knew, how readily they would speak of it; yet of this remedy, that would save them from the worst of all diseases, they are silent. They are ashamed of the Gospel of Christ.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for June 11. Rom. 1: 13-17.

Portland AND THE Yellowstone

Low round-trip rates account the Lewis and Clark Centennial from all points via the

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RY.

daily during the summer months. A fine opportunity to visit Colorado, the Black Hills, Utah, The Yellowstone Park, California, Oregon and Washington en route,

$56.50 Round-trip rate Chicago to Portland, direct routes. Correspondingly low rates from other points

The Best of Everything

Send two cents for Lewis and Clark folder, giving full information.

W. B. KNISKERN
P. T. M., C. & N-W. RY.
CHICAGO, ILL.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

N.-W. 527

$21.00 PRICE EXPLAINE

FOR $21.00 TO $23.00 TOP BUGGIES, similar to one illustrated, HAVE BEEN WIDELY ADVERTISED.

also ROAD WAGONS $14.00 to $17.0
SURREYS at $34.00 to $38.0

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and why we c sell buggies and all other vehicles at much lower prices than a other house is all fully explained in our **Four Big Free Vehi Catalogues.** Cut this ad. out and send to us a youwill receive by return mail, Free, Postpa Four Big Vehicle Catalogues showing the m complete line of everything in Buggies, Ro Wagons, Carts, Surreys, Phaetons, Carriag Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kin also everything in Harness, Saddles and S dlery, all shown in large handsome halfto illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at pri much lower than any other house can possibly ma

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most aste ishing Buggy Offer ever heard a new and astonishing proposition. How othe can offer top buggies at $21.00 to $23.00 and why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will fully explained. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothir We will explain why we are the only makers or dealers in the world that can ship buggies the day we recei your order. **OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER, OUR PAY AFTER RECEIVED TERMS, OUR BINDING GUA ANTEE ARE ALL EXPLAINED WHEN WE SEND YOU THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUE**

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR A BUGGY? If you have, don't fail to cut this ad. out today and m to us. If you can't use A TOP BUGGY AT ANY PRIC call your neighbor's attention to this announcement. Don't buy any kind of a buggy until after y cut this ad. out and send to us and get **THE FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, THE MOST LIBER OFFER, The Very Latest Proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. Write Today.** **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL**

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "**Ocularscope,**" the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free,** with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

SEND US 25 CENTS

To pay express charges, and we will send you, prepaid, a good brush and a sample can of **Rogers' Stainfloor Finish,** the best Floor Finish made, and the best general finish for Furniture and all Interior Woodwork. Contents of can will cover 20 square feet, two coats. Mention color wanted: Light Oak, Dark Oak, Mahogany, Walnut, Cherry, Malachite Green or Transparent. Stamps accepted.

Our Booklet, "Care of Floors," mailed FREE.

DETROIT WHITE LEAD WORKS, Dept. J, DETROIT, MICH.

$5.80 A DAY is the average salary made by agents selling our COOKER and line of KITCHEN SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once.

H. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

$75 MONTH & EXPENSES POSITION PERMANENT: NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. PEASE MFG. CO. STA. K CIN. O. SELF SELLER.

A $1.00 PAI FREE TO TR

If you hav

RHEUMATISM

Send your name to-day and get th Remarkable Remedy by Return Ma

To those who answer this advertisem at once will be sent free to try a pair of Celebrated Magic Foot Drafts, the gr Michigan discovery which is relieving kinds of Rheumatism, including even some the worst chronic cases in the State. Th Drafts are worn on the feet (without the le inconvenience), but they relieve Rheumat in every part of the body, by absorbing poisonous uric acid and other impurities fr the blood through the great foot pores. Do think that because this remedy is simple a cheap it won't relieve. It **will,** and alre thousands have written us that it **has** relie them. It will relieve **you.** Send us your na to-day and give the Drafts a trial. If you satisfied with the benefit received from th then send us one dollar. If not, keep y money. **You decide.** A splendid new bo let on Rheumatism, illustrated with colo plates, comes free with the Drafts. Write day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 3 Ol Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money, c your name.

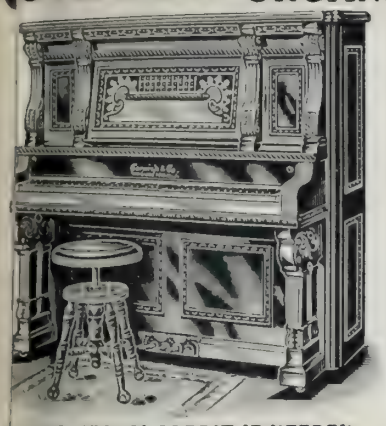
CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGEN

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake **Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** De

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS



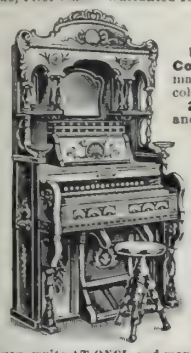
TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful **High-Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of payment arranged to suit your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy any honest person and save **one-half** what agents and dealers charge. Everybody has the benefit of our Factory prices and can buy on any terms in reason. We will ship any Piano or Organ on 30 days' trial. Freight paid **—no money in advance.** Goods shipped at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commences after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or sell **cheap, trashy goods,** but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos and Organs—High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty-five years.

$25 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance at your own convenience

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 21,000 satisfied patrons.

If you want to own a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of **aids to purchasers.**



FREE

1. **The Beautiful Cornish Album,** a marvel of printing, color and design.
2. A set of colored and embossed *Miniature Pianos and Organs.*
3. Our unique registered reference book—5,000 recent purchasers' names and addresses — **some that you know.**
4. Our plan to give every purchaser **96 FREE music lessons**—*the most successful tuition in the world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magazine.

REMEMBER!!! We make here in our own large and complete Factories in beautiful Northern New Jersey, the **World Renowned** Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics and we build and sell direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't get a Cornish* if you don't write to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance $5 a month or at your convenience

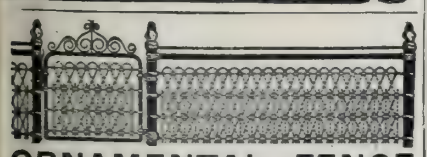
CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jersey
Established 50 Years

Aches of the teeth **Stop Instantly** on application of Dent's Toothache Gum—a remedy that goes to the bottom of the trouble by cleansing the cavity and arresting decay. *It removes the offensive odors of decay, and prevents future aches.* Quickly applied, and will not fall out, or melt in the mouth. Will keep for years—no waste by spilling or drying up.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

will stop the ache whether there's a cavity or not. Get a bottle at once and keep it for emergencies. Used by leading dentists. Sold by responsible druggists, 15c; or by mail on receipt of price. When you buy, be sure it is **DENT'S.** *Dent's Corn Gum* removes corns, bunions and warts. 15c at druggists, or we mail it. "The Arch of Pearls" sent free to any address, tells how to take care of the teeth.

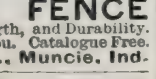
C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned St., Detroit, Mich.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free. Box 302 **KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.**

Reduced Rates on Household Goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St., Chicago



WORK OF THE SPIRIT

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE "same Jesus," who had no comforter, promises a Comforter to those who deserted him in his time of deepest suffering and trial. "Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness; and I looked for some to take pity" —"Could ye not watch with me one hour?" —"but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none." Such was the utter loneliness of him who came "not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many!" But "this same Jesus" provides against his disciples, in all ages, being left thus alone. "I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever, even the Spirit of Truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him; but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you. I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you." What a contrast!

The Holy Spirit is the especial gift of God in this dispensation. The Father gave the Son, the Father and the Son give the Holy Spirit; the one Person of the blessed Trinity whose name as well as attribute is "Holy." His name, "Comforter," means in the Greek, "One called alongside of, for help," and the same word is translated "Advocate" in I. John 2: 1. Thus the blessed Holy Spirit is called of God the Father, and God the Son, to come alongside of us in our helplessness; and not only so: "He shall be in you," was our Lord's express word to the disciples, fulfilled on the day of Pentecost. In us, indeed, when we receive him truly; but never at our disposal: on the contrary, we are at his disposal; his instruments to do the will of our heavenly Father. He is the great Power of God which worketh in us both to will and to do "the good pleasure of the Father."

In the Acts of the Apostles we see him working in the hundred and twenty who were filled with the Holy Ghost, in giving them to speak with other tongues as he gave them utterance (Acts 2: 4; 1: 15), in the knowledge and wisdom given to the "unlearned and ignorant" Peter, to perceive and announce a fulfilment of Joel 6: 28–30, and to speak of it with such supernatural power that the multitudes which heard him were "pricked to the heart" (Acts 1: 7). It was God the Holy Ghost who spoke through the heart and lips of Peter and of the other disciples. It was God the Holy Ghost who put into the heart of Peter to say to the lame man at the gate of the temple, "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee. In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk" (Acts 3: 16), and it was he who gave to the feet and ankle bones of the impotent man the strength to leap up, stand, and walk, and to praise God who had wrought such a work on him.

It is he whom we can trace all through this wonderful book of the Acts. But there is no trace of God the Holy Ghost which can justify the way in which some men speak of him, as though he were a kind of gift or power given to help man. He is always the teacher, the director; and man the scholar, the one directed. We see him directing Philip to join himself to the chariot of the Ethiopian eunuch, while it was the Lord Jesus who appeared to Saul of Tarsus, and who spoke to Ananias about him. It was God the Holy Spirit who said to Peter at Joppa, "Behold, three men seek thee," and who bade him go with them to Cesarea, nothing doubting (Acts 10: 19). It was he who chose the first missionaries (Acts 13: 2), and who sent them forth (ver. 4). In fact, a close study of the Acts shows the Holy Ghost to have been as really working, although unseen, in those days, as God the Son was in the days of his flesh. Shall we, then, dishonor the Holy Ghost by thinking and speaking of him as though he were to be our servant? God forbid! A Comforter indeed, an Exhorter indeed, an Advocate indeed, but always God, to be worshiped, as we worship the Father and the Son. It was because he was going away that our blessed Lord promised the Comforter should come to take his place, but in a more permanent way.

But as the Comforter he comes to teach us. Nothing makes the heart of a true disciple so uncomfortable as to be uncertain about the will of God. He declares it.

Don't experiment-Just buy a FORD

Experience

is the key to Automobile Construction and we have the key

Henry Ford has made a life work of the development of the Automobile and presented to the world a car so perfected that the success of the Ford Motor Co. is without a parallel in the Automobile Industry.

The fundamental features of the first Ford Car were light weight (resulting in economy of maintenance), ample power (not too much and not too little BUT ALWAYS POWER) and absolute simplicity, with the elimination of every unnecessary complication. These features still further developed are distinctive in Ford Cars to-day. There have been no freaks, no failures, no experiments in Ford cars.

Send for detailed description of

Model "C" Tonneau Car, 1250 lbs., 2 cylinder opposed, price, **$950.00.**
Model "F" Side Entrance Tonneau, weight 1400 lbs., 2 cylinder opposed, price **$1200.00.**
Model "B" 4 cylinder, vertical, weight 1700 lbs., side entrance tonneau, price **$2000.00.**
Delivery Car, weight 1350 lbs., 2 cylinder opposed, price, **$950.00.**

Ford Motor Co., Detroit, Mich.

Member American Motor Car Manufacturers Association, Chicago

CANADIAN TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE FORD MOTOR CO. OF CANADA, LTD., WALKERVILLE, ONT.

THE GREATEST REAL ESTATE PROFITS IN AMERICA TO-DAY CAN BE MADE IN

San Diego, California

San Diego is the last important natural sea port in the United States to be developed, and offers the only remaining chance for investors to share in the profits derived from the rapid growth of Harbor cities

San Diego is destined to become the most important port on the Pacific Coast because it is the nearest Port of Call for all steamers from the South Pacific Islands, South America, Europe and the Atlantic Coast by way of the Panama Canal.

San Diego is the southern terminus of one great transcontinental railway system. Another road is now building and still another is surveyed. Ocean freight and passenger traffic will then be diverted to San Diego, because the distance is shorter to all inland points in the great Southwest.

Good harbors on the Pacific Coast are few, and the nearest is San Francisco, over 500 miles north.

San Diego has the finest and most even climate in the world, and is a great winter resort for eastern people, a popular summer resort for southwesterners, and a delightful all the year residence city for those who seek genial climate. Eastern capital has been pouring into San Diego for some time. The city has 50,000 inhabitants. Building permits were $1,014,067 last year. 400 residences and several business blocks were built.

The residence portion of the city can grow in only one direction because of the peculiar layout of the land, so homes cluster around a $150,000 Normal School building and adjoining this beautiful residence district are the lots in the

$5.00 Down **"City Heights" Tract at $50** **$5.00 a Month**

From this tract there is a magnificent view of Coronado, the Harbor and Bay, mountains and valleys. **It is the cream of the cream.** Level, rich soil, and within easy access of the business center. The lots are 25 x 140 feet to a 20-foot alley, and are usually sold in pairs, triplets, or blocks of four. While street improvements are being put in we are selling the lots at $50 each—$5 down and $5 a month, no interest, title guaranteed, and taxes until 1906 fully paid. They are worth more right now, and as soon as work is completed they will advance. Lots on the adjoining University district are now selling as high as $1000. The City Heights lots will some day be worth more than $500 each. It will pay you to buy them to hold. There is no other opportunity like this in the United States to-day. We will guarantee satisfaction.

Our Plan of Selling Protects You

Write us how many lots you think of buying and send $5.00 deposit on each to secure them. We will pick out the best unsold lots for you and mail you full particulars regarding them and plenty of booklets about San Diego. If you then decide not to take the lots, we will refund all your deposit money and release you from all obligations. **We are the largest dealers in city property and ranch lands in San Diego and know every foot of property here as well as you know your own door yard.** You cannot make a mistake in buying City Heights lots at $50. Mail your deposit to-day.

RALSTON REALTY CO., Dept. K, City Heights, Title Bldg., San Diego, California

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGER IN THE WORLD

Does not set quickly like the old style glue, and has four times the strength (official test, 1 in. sq. hard pine butted, registered 1620 lbs. before parting). Used by the best mechanics and in the world over. Invaluable in household use, for Furniture, China, Ivory, Books, Leather, and wherever a strong adhesive is desired. 1 oz. bottle or collapsible self sealing tube (retails 10c) mailed for 12c. if your dealer hasn't our line.

None genuine without This Label

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE, 2 oz. size retails 50c., by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE, 2 oz. size retails 50c., by mail, 10c.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

BICYCLES ON TRIAL for 10 days. We ship on approval to anyone without a cent deposit. Finest guaranteed 1905 Models **$10 to $24**
1903 & 1904 Models with Coaster Brakes & Pedal Improvements, **$7 to $12**
500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $8**
RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. Write at once for Special Offer on sample wheel.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H-71 CHICAGO

A Word to the Wives is Sufficient

In the grinding process GOLD MEDAL FLOUR passes through more than twenty sets of steel rolls, each one of which grinds it very gently and evenly, so that all of the small flour particles are exactly the same size. Therefore when the liquid mixture used in making dough, comes in contact with GOLD MEDAL FLOUR it strikes to the center of each particle uniformly, thus causing an even and complete absorption which is very essential to a perfect rising.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S
GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

COPYRIGHT — 1905. WASHBURN — CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS MINN.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

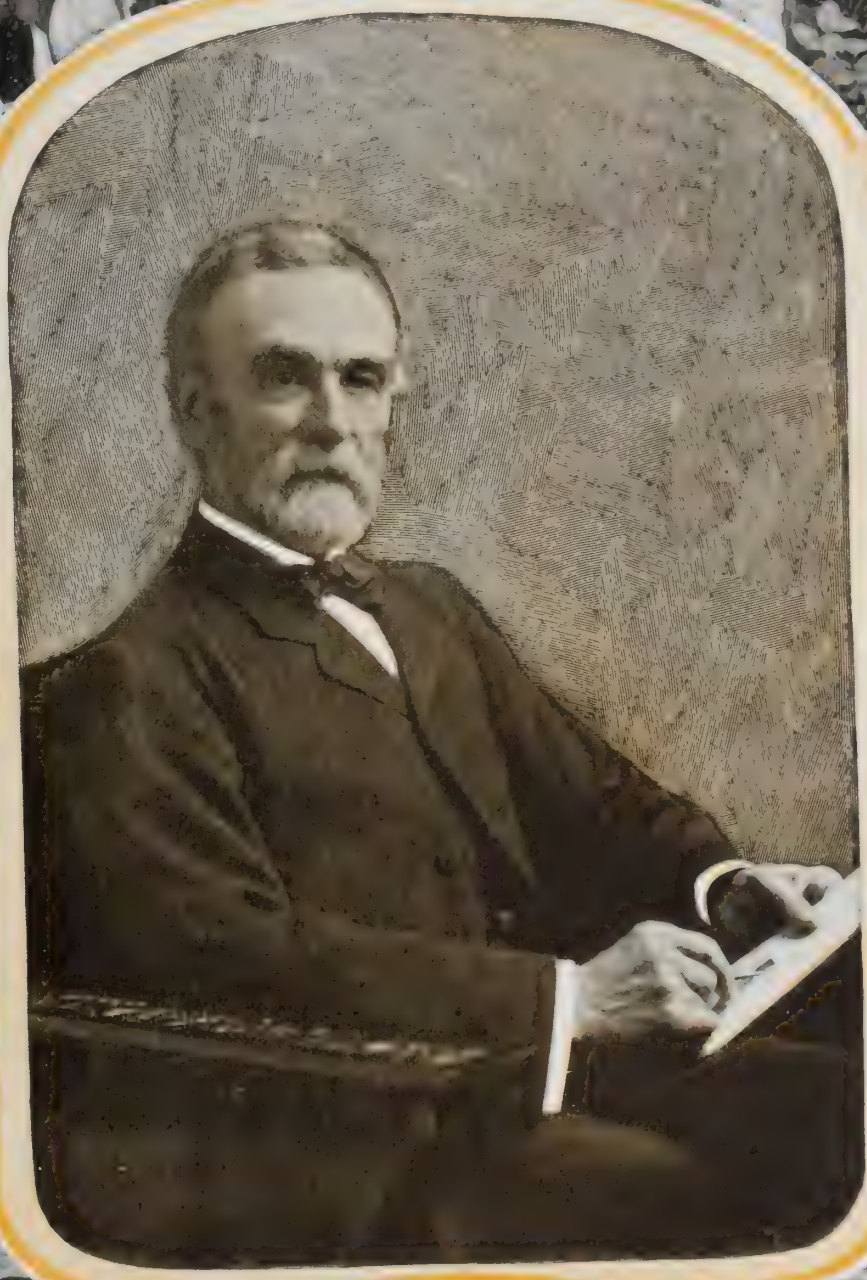
NEW YORK, JUNE 7, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 23. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

1

2

3



4

5

6

7

SEE PAGE 446

THE FATHER OF INDUSTRIAL MISSIONS IN INDIA

The Late Rev. Richard Winsor. 1. Fibre Spinning Class. 2. Orphans at Industrial School. 3. Ready for the Workshop. 4. Basket-makers. 5. Expert Fibre-weavers. 6. Tailoring Class. 7. Young Carvers at Work.

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

L. V. S., Middlefield. What is the meaning of the word Xystus, used in *Ben Hur*?

It was a long court for athletic contests. In later Roman times it was also used as a name for a garden walk. The more common word is xyst.

W. K. Q., North Carolina. If a person wrongs another, obtains money under false pretenses, and is unable to restore the money, but truly repents of the act, will God forgive him whether he returns the same or not?

We can place no limitations upon God's mercy. If a sinner truly repents and asks forgiveness in Jesus' name, it will surely be granted. even though he may be unable to make reparation for the wrong he has done. It is his duty, however, to make reparation, if possible, and also to let the wronged one know that he has repented of his wickedness. Neither of these may be practicable, but we must do our share, and thus give evidence of the genuineness of our repentance.

W. M., Highgate, Vt. Do deer shed their horns?

Yes; they are shed annually. The new antlers are always larger than those of the preceding year.

Reader, Massachusetts. Would a deacon of a church be justified in withholding his share of the expenses in supporting the parish, because he does not like the minister as a man, and is trying to influence people against him?

If an officer of any church is dissatisfied, and can find no proper, honorable, Christian way of redress, he should either transfer his membership to some other church or bear his trouble in silence. To take up an active campaign against the minister (as your letter suggests), or to try to cripple the church's finances, is disloyal and dishonorable. Every member and every official should be loyal to his church organization.

Miss ——, Kokomo, Ind. I was reading lately to a lady who is blind. It was a magazine article, and I paused two or three times, as I read, to express my delight or to ask the sentiment of my lady friend. My friend disliked comment so much that she caused that magazine to be taken away. Is it impolite to comment while one is reading to others?

Ordinarily, when one is reading aloud for the benefit of others, it is not necessary to give personal comment or explanation, as such a course would imply ignorance on the part of the auditors. It would only be pardonable in a case where the reader possessed special knowledge or information concerning the subject in hand.

Annie S., Council Grove, Kan. Who wrote the Apostle's Creed?

Early Christian writers relate that the Creed was composed by the Apostles under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, during their stay at Jerusalem, shortly after our Lord's ascension. Each contributed a part, and the whole was left as a "rule of faith" for the guidance of believers. These, according to tradition, were the contributions of each:

I believe in God the Father Almighty...*Peter*
Maker of heaven and earth.....*John*
And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord
.....*James*
Who was conceived of the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary.....*Andrew*
Suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried.....*Philip*
He descended into hell: the third day he rose again from the dead.....*Thomas*
He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.....*Bartholomew*
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.....*Matthew*
I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Catholic church.....*James, son of Alpheus*
The communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins.....*Simon Zelotes*
The resurrection of the body.....
.....*Jude, the brother of James*
The life everlasting.....*Matthias*

There are many writers who hold that the Creed in its present form is not of Apostolic authorship, but had its origin probably toward the end of the fourth century. Its antiquity is doubtless very great, but its authorship cannot be determined beyond a doubt.

Apropos of a recent paragraph in THE MAIL-BAG, Mr. Edwin Ives, of Montclair, N. J., sends this quaint contribution:

In a quiet country churchyard, not many miles from London, England there lies a stone slab, containing these words:
Beneath this stone, four infants' ashes lie. Say, are they lost or saved?
If death's by sin, they're lost, because they're here;
If heaven's by works, in heaven they can't appear.
Revere the Sacred Word, the knot's untied;
They died for Adam's sin; they live, for Jesus died.

C. H., Sebeka, Minn. 1. Who is the greatest author and poet, in the three Scandinavian countries – Norway, Sweden and Denmark? 2. Which country, Sweden or Denmark, has right on its side in the present consular dispute between the two countries?

1. Henrik Ibsen. 2. Sweden and Norway are united under one crown. Norway demands separate consular representation.

SINGING UNDER THE SPHINX'S SHADOW

TWO hundred singers from the Vienna Men's Singing Society took a trip to the "Land of the Pharaohs," in March last, which will not soon be forgotten by those who took part. The steamer *Galicia* brought the singers to Alexandria, where an international committee had prepared a royal welcome. Their reception in Cairo was equally cordial, the German Society, the Austro-Hungarian colony, and various committees doing all in their power to make the stay of the singers agreeable, while the Khedive with his court, the diplomatic corps, Lord Cromer and the leading Europeans, with their wives, attended the public functions in their honor. Concerts were arranged at which the visiting singers delighted brilliant audiences by their vocal skill. At the Khedive's special request, a quartette of the society sang, in real Vienna fashion, some humorous selections. The most picturesque incident of the tour is represented in the photograph. At the foot of the pyramids, a large tent was erected, illuminated with thousands of lights. Here the Austro-Hungarian Minister, Count Kodziebrodzki, greeted the singers from his native land. Then, under the shadow of the silent sphinx, the singers awoke the desert echoes with selections from Beethoven, Engelsberg, and other composers. An Arabic fantasia and the lighting up of the great Cheops Pyramid with many colored lights, was the last event of the unique celebration.

Ben S., Camden, N. J. What is a "Ghost dance," and where and when did it originate? What purpose does it serve? Is it for recreation, or a ceremonial with religious significance?

The Ghost Dance originated among the Piute Indians, and was so called from the fact that the dancers wore white garments over their other clothing. The Indians believed that a Messiah would soon appear, who would rid the land of the white man and restore to the red man his rights. The dance was held at night, men and women joining hands, dancing in a circle, singing weird chants, which were supposed to be messages from their spirit friends. At times, a dancer would fall into a sort of trance, during which he was supposed to commune with the other world. The United States Government has sought to suppress this dance, as the Sioux outbreak in 1890-91 was indirectly due to the dance and other accompanying ceremonies.

J. D. M., Cowan, Tenn., writes:

Your editorial on "A Personal Revival" expresses my feelings and sentiments exactly. While reading about the splendid revivals everywhere, my heart has rejoiced and been lifted up, and I have used almost the very expression you make about being there. But realizing this was impossible, I have said, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and lifted up my heart in prayer to God for a blessing upon my own heart and life, that I might be "filled with all the fullness of God" continually; and might imbibe more and more of the Spirit of Christ. I believe with you, that if all Christians would do as you say, make a personal matter of this, there would be remarkable good accomplished, and there would spring up a wonderful, general revival all over the land, and it would be constant. God help us all to get and keep closc to the Master.

C. S., Massachusetts. Can you give the names and height of some of the famous giants of the world?

The Roman Emperor Maximin, a Thracian, was nearly 9 feet high. A Flemish porter of Queen Elizabeth was 7 feet 6 inches tall. A yeoman of the guard in Hanover, named Munster, who di... 1676, was a giant measuring 8 feet 6 i... in height. In 1742 there was exhibit... London a Swedish giant 9 feet high... another Swede, in the grenadier gua... Frederic William of Prussia, stood 8½... In 1844 there died at the age of eight... young girl who measured 8 feet 2 i... in height. More recently Anna Sw... Nova Scotia, and her husband, Ca... Bates, a Kentuckian, have been exhib... This couple are of the same height, 8... A Chinese giant traveled in this co... not many years ago; he was 7 feet 9 i... in height.

Student, Birmingham, Ala. What was th... tion's total drink bill for 1904?

It was $1,498,622,715 estimated, ... average per capita expenditure for ... of $18.33 for each inhabitant, or $91.6... each family of five persons.

J. H. P., New Kingston, Pa. 1. When, wher... by whom was the first gun (shotgun) inve... 2. How many of the French were kill... Waterloo? 3. When was Carthage a na...? 4. Where is Lake Trasimene?

1. The date of the introduction of p... ble firearms is involved in obscurity. ... the reign of Edward III., in 1375, ... recorded that men armed with "gon..." made an attack on a manor house in Y...shire. The *arquebuse a meche* was use... Germany in 1378. The earlier pieces ... undoubtedly loaded with slugs, and c... be called shotguns. Later, it became ... custom to load with one heavy bullet ... fitted the bore and several smaller s... In the Revolution, it is said the Ameri... used buckshot in addition to the reg... bullet. The modern breech-loading shot... was invented by M. Lefaucheux a... 1836. 2. The French lost 18,500 killed ... wounded, and 7,800 prisoners. 3. The ... of Carthage is said to have been foun... about nine centuries before Christ. Li... is known of its growth. It reached ... height of its power in the fifth cent... B.C. In 149 B.C., Carthage was taken ... Publius Cornelius Scipio Æmilianus. ... city was burned and its territory becam... Roman province. 4. It is in Italy, in ... province of Umbria, and immediately so... of the boundary line of Tuscany.

A. C., Brooklyn. In what country is the shadd... tree found?

It is a native of the East Indies, but ... been cultivated in many European co... tries.

Miscellaneous

M. L. Casey, Norwood, N. Y., desires to th... E. G. Rice and Mrs. Alfred H. Dighton for co... of *The Reb'rend Quako Strong*.

Miss Julie B. Hill, 212 B Street, Washingt... D. C., who is endeavoring to establish a libr... for the use of convalescents at the Freedm... Home, will appreciate any good, bright, cheer... books that may be forwarded for that purpose... CHRISTIAN HERALD readers.

G. R. G, Seattle, Wash. The ability of men ... fast for a protracted period has been satisfacto... demonstrated. There are modern reports of ca... in which fasts where kept up for twenty days a... even longer. Write to *Medical Record*, N... York, for accurate data concerning fasts.

C. M. D. B., Washington, D. C., apropos of ... recent paragraph in THE MAIL BAG, writes to st... that members of his own family have positive... proved by personal experience that chewing g... is a preventive of sea sickness, and *nux vomi*... of car sickness. This suggestion, at the openi... of the outing season, may prove serviceable ... some of our readers.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please send in Coupon Subscriptio... as soon as received. We will cred... you with all you send in. Subscri... tions run from the date of recei... until January 1, 1906. Hence, ever... day's delay means a loss to the ne... subscriber.

Send for as many Coupons a... you may need. They will be sent t... you free of charge. Address TH... CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House... New York City.

If that were granted, it would act as another wedge in splitting up the unified administration of the two countries. The king has shown that he has the interest of both countries equally at heart, and the present system, as directed by him, seems to the world at large as the best. If the two countries become separated they are likely in turn to follow the fate of Finland, and become Russian provinces. Russian agents have for some time been at work in both countries.

C. N. B., Montpelier, Vt. What is the significance of the word "Ghetto," and what is its origin?

The quarter in Rome to which the Jews were formerly restricted was called the Ghetto. The term now signifies such a locality in any city. The Ghetto in New York is one of the largest in the world.

Schoolgirl, Salem, N. H. Will you give, in THE MAIL BAG, a short description of the Lorelei? What does the name signify?

There is a perpendicular rock rising to a height of 427 feet from the River Rhine, near St. Goar. This is called the Lorelei. A legend says that a siren sat on this rock, combing her long and beautiful hair, and singing so wonderfully that boatmen, charmed by the music of her voice, and forgetful of all else, were drawn on the rock, there to perish. The theme has been a favorite with poets and artists.

NEW YORK, JUNE 7, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

INVALIDS OFF FOR A MORNING RIDE

A BIT OF TENT LIFE

AN IDEAL OUTDOOR SLEEPING CAMP

PILGRIMS OF THE GREAT WHITE PLAGUE

IN the open air in God's sunshine, we sat as a congregation at a Sunday morning church service conducted by a lay preacher. While listening to the Word, I looked upon that group of worshipers in that Temple of Outdoors, reflecting that of all those present, only my wife and I were "well" persons. All the others were sufferers—mild sufferers to be sure—of "The Great White Plague."

That congregation, representing thirteen different States of the Union, was a contingent of the nation's tuberculosis patients. The service was typical of the manner of life at nature's vast sanitarium in New Mexico, where pilgrims from every State and territory in our country come to live outdoors, to sleep and to eat and to work and play outdoors.

The place was the Alameda Ranch Resort, for tuberculosis patients and their friends, near the town of Las Cruces, in the beautiful Mesilla Valley, a part of the valley of the Rio Grande, two hours' ride by rail from El Paso, Texas, and an all-night railroad journey from Santa Fe. The bell had been tolled to summon us to this service—merely the cheerful sound of the huge iron triangle that served otherwise to call us to meals. The lay preacher had arrived on his horse; had tied his steed to a palm tree right at the altar steps, as it were; had taken his place behind an ordinary table that stood on the stone porch; and we had taken our seats facing him. It was the most primitive church service I had ever attended, yet I never listened to a sermon more sympathetic. Without hymn-books, we sang a hymn or two; then the congregation dispersed, to pass the remainder of the day resting on cots or easy chairs, out-of-doors.

Those in the mild first stage of tuberculosis occupied rooms in the long 'dobe house or dormitory of the Resort. The majority of the patients, however, slept outdoors in tents. By day, they lay on their cots under the trees, or sat on the ground—a perfectly safe thing in this land of perpetual sunshine and no rain. Of a morning, Manager Favrot provided the patients with ponies, and off they cantered in a body for a visit to the town, a mile away, or for a ride over the broad mesa to the Organ Mountains. Even the children of the Ranch—the children of afflicted mothers or fathers—had their play-tent, where they enjoyed their toys and their romps with the dogs to their hearts' content. All these phases of life at the Alameda Ranch Resort are shown in the photographs taken specially for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—and the life thus portrayed is typical of life at other resorts in New Mexico, to which pilgrims are now flocking from all parts of the United States, fleeing to that natural refuge where the greatest curse of the human race becomes impotent.

AN OUTDOOR CHURCH SERVICE AMONG THE CONSUMPTIVES

Deaths from the White Plague last year outnumbered all the Federal soldiers killed in battle during any of the great engagements in the war of the Rebellion—over 111,000. But with the increasing pilgrimage to New Mexico, authorities assert that the ravages of tuberculosis will be checked, and the number of victims immensely decreased. For experts from all over the world, after visiting many likely climes and countries, unanimously agree that of all the places visited, New Mexico, the playground of the Southwest, is nature's best sanitarium for those who would check in themselves the deadliest of all diseases. They declare that New Mexico is the one place on earth where tuberculosis must not only give pause and go no farther, but where it may be cured; hence, New Mexico has become Nature's hospital. A committee of the most eminent European medical men was appointed, a few years ago, to study the climates of the world, with regard to their beneficial effects upon sufferers from pulmonary diseases, especially tuberculosis. This body of experts, after months of travel and investigation, unanimously reported to the Medical Congress of France, that the peculiar climate of New Mexico made that region the most favorable of any on the globe for the cure of these diseases. After visiting Asia, Africa, North and South America, they reported that certain valleys in New Mexico and Arizona, and certain parts of Southern California, were the localities wherein the necessary conditions were found in the highest degree. It was also found that but one small locality—a little area in North Africa—compared favorably with these parts of the Southwest.

PILGRIMS ARRIVING AT LAS CRUCES, N. M.

No wonder, then, that it is now announced that a committee, made up of members from religious and fraternal organizations representing ten million American citizens of all classes, creeds and parties, chose a certain spot in New Mexico as that most favorable to the cure of pulmonary troubles. The committee chose that spot after visiting all other places in this country where the climate is suitable for consumptives. The result was that on the tenth of May, the whole religious and philanthropic world received with gladness the news that in New Mexico is to be established a great national hospital—the greatest sanitarium for consumptives on the globe. "Fraternal City" is the name of the place that is to spring up on the plains near the city of Las Vegas, New Mexico. Las Vegas itself has given 11,000 acres for the purpose, while the Santa Fe Railroad has given hotels and other properties valued at a million dollars. In the fall, accommodations—mostly tents—will

CONTINUED ON PAGE 507

VITAL TRUTHS AT A DISCOUNT

A Sermon by Rev. David James Burrell, D.D., LL.D.*

WE are accustomed to speak of Jeremiah as "the weeping prophet." The people of his time regarded him as "a bird of ill-omen." He foresaw the calamities which were to befall the nation, and wished that "his head were waters, and his eyes a fountain of tears" that he might adequately weep for them. He lived under five kings, and suffered under them all. It was in the time of the great reformation in the reign of Josiah that he first struck the minor note, perceiving that the revival of righteousness which then occurred was but as a summer cloud. He saw the next king, Jehoahaz, after a brief reign of three months, led away into captivity in Egypt. To his successor, Jehoiakim, he sent an earnest remonstrance, which was treated with contempt; the prophet lived to see him murdered and "buried with the burial of an ass." The next king, Jehoiachin, was taken to Babylon in chains after a reign of only three months and ten days. He was followed by Zedekiah, the last of the kings, who reigned merely as a tributary viceroy of Nebuchadnezzar, and was finally driven into exile with his eyes put out.

It was under Zedekiah that the city was finally besieged by the Babylonish army. Its fall was inevitable, and Jeremiah, foreseeing it, wrote from the court of his prison an earnest call to repentance in view of the impending calamity. It was the nation's funeral dirge.

A Prophet of Faith

Let it not be supposed, however, that Jeremiah was wholly a prophet of evil. While he was profoundly sensitive to the woes of his people, he was, nevertheless, above all his associates, the prophet of faith. He foresaw the Restoration, and beyond that the coming of Messiah, "the Sun of Righteousness with healing in his beams." The true optimist is not one who blinds himself to present evil or portents of approaching woe, but who, facing all, believes in the ultimate triumph of goodness, because he believes in God.

> O, blest is he to whom is given
> The instinct that can tell
> That God is on the field, when he
> Is most invisible!

The point to which we address ourselves just now is the singular test which was applied to the faith of Jeremiah in the matter of the field at Anathoth. This field belonged to his cousin Hanameel, who, by reason of the fact that the Babylonish army was encamped upon it, was prepared to sell it for a song. The Lord bade Jeremiah buy it, and he did so. It was investing on a declining market, and against all probabilities, save as he believed in the Lord's assurance, "Houses, and fields, and vineyards shall be possessed again in this land."

We find here a suggestion as to the proving of faith in evil times. The field of Anathoth stands for certain discredited truths in which the followers of Christ are expected to believe; and to find the ultimate ground of their assurance in the Word of God.

The truth of the Divine Word itself is largely discounted by some people in these days. You will find many a Hanameel who, "taken up in the lips of talkers" and seeing the waving banners of Babylon just beyond the walls, is ready to dispose of his interest in the authority of the Scriptures for next to nothing.

Obedience, the Test of Faith

To sound thinkers, however, who are prepared to follow their reasoning to its logical ends, it is perfectly clear that this abandonment means the giving up of all ultimate authority as to the truths of the spiritual life.

The Bible contains two things: Law and Gospel. The foundation of the Law is the Ten Commandments, which have been universally understood to be the ultimate symbol of Christian ethics. The sanctions of morality are loosened by the mere suggestion that the Decalogue is a human fabrication, and not a manifesto from the divine throne. The right conception as to ethics is not what I think, but what the Lord says about it. In a letter addressed by Evan Roberts, the young evangelist of Wales, to his American friends, he closes an appeal to Christian loyalty with the words, "Obedience! Obedience! Obedience!" This is indeed the final test of faith.

The Gospel is briefly comprehended in three statements: 1. Men are by nature lost in sin; 2. The only begotten Son of God came into the world to atone for sin; and 3. The sole condition of salvation is faith in him. All these truths are called in question by men who profess to believe in the truth of Scripture. The old, life-giving verities go under the hammer at a sacrifice; and no man invests in them unless he has a firm confidence in God. It is written: "By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became an heir of the righteousness which is by faith." There is room for the heroism of Noah in our time. To stand true to the trustworthiness of Holy Writ means that a man must "subscribe the evidence and take witnesses and weigh out the money in the balances." And the ground of this proceeding is in the title deed of his possession, which reads on this wise: "Thus saith the Lord!"

Another of the discredited verities is the doctrine of God in mundane things. This has no place whatever in much of so-called scientific thought. The only God who is worthy of credence and adoration is a living, personal, present God. The conditions of the case are not answered by the supposition of either a pantheistic or an absentee God. He manifests his intervention in the affairs of this world in two ways; namely, in Creation and in Providence. The two theories of origins, theism and evolution, are diametrically opposed to each other. The former affirms that God created the world and all things therein, "each after its kind;" that is, all *genera* were created subject to indefinite improvement within the prescribed lines. The latter affirms that all things are evolved from the primordial germ by the calm operation of law. By "all things" is meant everything in the organic as well as in the inorganic

DR. DAVID JAMES BURRELL

world; and this includes rational man and Christ himself. To speak of evolution interrupted by creative fiats, miracles or interpositions, is to use a phrase which no scientific evolutionist will allow for a moment. To speak of "theistic evolution" is like speaking of a white black man.

The other touch of God upon our world is in his never-ceasing miracle of Providence; that is, in his "upholding all things by the word of his power." This also is at odds with evolution, as pure evolutionists hold it. The question is solved for the followers of Christ by his own statement as to the lilies of the field. "Consider them," he says, "how they grow." Well, how do they grow? The evolutionist says that they develop automatically by the operation of certain laws. Christ says "God clothes them." His language is perfectly clear: "They toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these;" from which he concludes that God is all the while "much more" interposing in behalf of his people. "If he so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?" Hence the possibility of perfect rest in God. "Therefore, take no thought, saying, What we shall eat, or What we shall drink, or Wherewithal shall we be clothed; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." If there is any significance in these words of Jesus, they mean that God, so far from leaving things to look after themselves, is ever consciously upholding and sustaining them, and that he is perpetually interposing by his wisdom and power in the behalf of those who love him.

But this is directly contrary to the drift of current thought, which rules out the supernatural and declines to allow God to have any part in the inevitable flow of events. It takes more courage to-day to believe in God as he has thus revealed himself, than ever before in the history of the world. It is not uncommon to hear preachers speak of God in such phrases that it would require a protracted argument, with the aid of professional counsel, to determine whether they are talking about a person or a vague impersonal nonentity. Is it not clear that, under such circumstances, it behooves those who care for the maintenance of their devout loyalty, to be on their guard lest they be wholly swept away from the moorings of faith? At such a time the believer must be ready to invest in the discredited truth and to write out his title deed in this wise, "In the beginning, God."

The Divine Christ

The same is true with reference to the doctrine of Christ. This is not to say that the air is not vibrant with fulsome adulations of Christ. But what Christ? Are we to be satisfied with a Christ whose power is as nominal as that of the Czar, who, while called an autocrat, is a mere lay figure in the hands of his Grand Dukes? The only Christ who is of any consequence to mortal men is the Christ whose name is historically associated with three stupendous miracles.

One of these is the Incarnation, of which we are wont to say, "I believe in God's Only begotten Son; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost and born of the Virgin Mary." There are those who dissipate this doctrine in the very breath in which they assert it; as witness the recent statement made by a prominent clergyman, "What differencs does it make in the practical application of Christianity whether Christ was the son of Joseph or not?"

The second of his great miracles is the Atonement. And this, also, is denied by all, and several of such as declare that he died not vicariously but simply as all martyrs die. "He came into the world," they say, "to rectify a wrong condition of affairs and suffered the fate of all reformers. He gathered into his devoted bosom the shafts of the adversary and fell." How far this is from his own view of his atoning death is witnessed by his words, "I have power to lay down my life and I have power to take it again. No man taketh it from me." And again, "The Son of man is come to seek and to save the lost, and to give his life a ransom for many." This is the consistent view of the Scriptures in such oft-repeated statements as this, "The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."

The third miracle of Christ is his Resurrection from the Dead, in which life and immortality are brought to light. This, also, is treated in some quasi-evangelical quarters as a mere legend, concocted by the disappointed followers of Christ to cover their discomfiture after his shameful death. In this manner the very ground on which the citadel of our religion was intended to rest is thrown into the market as a valueless possession. And the true Christian must ever show his loyalty by making the purchase. Let him buy the field of Anathoth in full confidence that God's purposes cannot be thwarted; and let him unhesitatingly record his title deed as to Christianity in the familiar words, "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life."

The Outpoured Spirit

The doctrine of the Holy Ghost is also discredited by many in these days. A recent writer in endeavoring to account for the Welsh revival, advances this hypothesis: "It appears to be due to a subtle aura which, striking the gastric plexus, creates an epidemic." This is like what the onlookers said at Pentecost: "These men are filled with new wine." The words of Peter on that occasion are worthy of note: "Ye men of Judea, these are not drunken as ye suppose; but this is that which was spoken of by the prophet Joel: It shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh; and whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

* Preached in the Marble Collegiate Church, New York. Text: Jer. 32: 6-9, "And I bought the field of Hanameel, my uncle's son, that was in Anathoth, and weighed him the money, even seventeen shekels of silver."

The functions of the Holy Spirit are three in particular First, to reveal truth. If spiritual things are to be arrived at by the scientific method and not "spiritually discerned," then this prerogative of the Holy Spirit is ruled out.

Its second function is exercised in regeneration. This is more than reformation or "turning over a new leaf." It is a revolutionary change in the soul, brought about by coming into touch with the divine life, as Jesus said, "Verily, verily I say unto you, except a man be born again (or from above) he cannot enter into the kingdom of God."

The third function of the Spirit is manifest in sanctification. This is more than the process called "ethical culture." The difference is that between the putting up of a building and the growing of a tree. To lay one good resolution on another in the making of character is simply the putting together of an inorganic thing; but to yield to the influence of the Spirit is to "grow in grace and in the knowledge of Jesus Christ," as a living thing develops by virtue of the life within it.

Assure confidence in these things is involved in loyalty to Christ. To surrender them in deference to public opinion is the part of Hanameel; to hold them fast is to imitate the faith of Jeremiah, to whom minatory shouts of the Babylonish host were as naught in comparison with the surety of the divine word. And here again is the phrasing of our title deed: "The Spirit of truth shall abide with you, whom the world cannot receive because it seeth him not neither knoweth him; but ye know him and he dwelleth in you."

It remains to speak of the ultimate triumph of Christ. To deny the truth of progress would be to set ourselves against the hearing of our ears and the sight of our eyes. All believe that the world rolls round in its orbit, and that men and nations are being brought within the charmed circle of civilization. But this does not mean that there is a general agreement as to the coming of Christ. The Christian's view of progress is that all things are moving forward to one great event, namely, the universal sovereignty of Jesus in the Golden Age.

We believe that there are two manifest tokens of this approaching reign. The first is in revivals; which are intermittent signs of the present power of God. Pentecost repeats itself. There is no "new evangelism." The power that wrought in the great revival at the water-gate in the time of Nehemiah, is the same power that was apparent at Pentecost, and in every revival since that day. The words of Peter at Pentecost, "This is that," are applicable to the wonderful things that are occurring in Wales and elsewhere. This is no new thing, it is "that which was spoken of by the prophet Joel." These are the great catastrophic movements of history; they are like tidal waves which roll over the people and sweep hundreds into the kingdom of God.

The other manifestation of Christian progress is in Missions. This is a constant cumulative movement, destined to eventuate in the coming of the kingdom of Christ. Its objective point is always the conversion of souls. The building of schools and hospitals is a mere incident along the way. The true missionary spirit is that of the itinerant evangelist, going about like Paul among the villages of Asia Minor, and Macedonia, or like Jacob Chamberlain among the villages of India, preaching "This Jesus is the Christ; and he has power on earth to forgive sin."

Now both these manifestations of religious progress are at a discount among many. They lift their eyebrows at revivals, and shrug their shoulders at missions. But a true follower of Christ who has caught his spirit and takes him at his word, is ever ready to devote himself to the advancement of his cause, believing with all his heart, that his glory is destined to cover the earth as the waters cover the sea.

The question comes home to us in this wise: Are we prepared to demonstrate our faith in our religion by investing our time, substance and energy in these discredited things? The opportunity for faith's purchase is on a falling market. When the confidence of Hanameel is at its lowest, the confidence of Jeremiah rests more securely than ever in the divine promise. The title deed of the kingdom is ours if we will; and our interest in the Lord's business is measured by what we put into it, "Prove me herewith, saith the Lord, if I will not open unto you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

Opening New York's Tent Campaign

THE evangelistic movement planned for this summer and fall in New York City, for the success of which so many prayers are being offered by Christians of all denominations, had an auspicious beginning on Monday, May 22. The combined effort of all the churches being designed to reach citizens of all classes, it was felt that no place would be so appropriate for its inaugural meeting as municipal headquarters. Permission was accordingly obtained from the Board of Aldermen, to hold the first service on the steps in front of the City Hall. The noon hour was fixed, because at that time the City Hall Park has more occupants than at any other time of the day. It was soon apparent that the time and place had been well chosen. The unusual spectacle of a group of ministers and well-known Christian workers assembled on the steps of the big marble building, arrested the passers-by. In a few minutes a representative audience of nearly a thousand persons was present, and to them the programme of the movement, and the purpose for which the effort was being made, was explained, and earnest prayers were offered that the Holy Spirit might bless the work there begun.

INAUGURAL EVANGELISTIC MEETING ON THE STEPS OF THE CITY HALL, NEW YORK

The meeting was opened by Rev. F. H. Jacobs, who stated that the movement had the cordial support of all the evangelical churches, and that ministers of all the denominations had promised to participate in the services. A cornet solo, "Nearer, my God to Thee," was then rendered by a member of the Salvation Army, and was followed by the singing of "Coronation" by the Lyric Hall Quartette, the crowd joining in the closing lines, and prayer was offered by the Rev. J. Ross Stevenson, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church.

By this time, every available niche of standing room on the wide steps was occupied, and from the very first intense interest was manifested. It was a strangely mixed assemblage. Vice-chairman Sullivan and a number of members of the Board of Aldermen were there; politicians and city officials rubbed elbows with ministers; roughly clad laborers stood side by side with clerks from nearby counting-rooms, salesmen and messenger boys, helmetted policemen, reporters, photographers, and other employees from the great dailies, not a stone's-throw away, all listened quietly and respectfully to the proceedings.

Rev. Dr. Goodell, of Calvary Methodist Church of Harlem, made the principal address, in which he described the plan of Outdoor and Tent Campaign which was there being inaugurated. Dr. Goodell said in part:

This movement is designed to bring the churches and the people together. We are working to reach the seething, surging masses of the city. We thought it appropriate to hold the first of our meetings here, and we thank the Mayor and the city officials for making this meeting possible. Out from this building comes the life current of the city, and if we can touch it we will thank God. We begin this series of meetings in the city for the comfort of men's hearts. Nearly all of the Protestant churches are interested, and nothing in late years has brought the churches so closely together. Yet we have not lost our characteristic faith. We stand shoulder to shoulder in a great cause. Looking out at the needs of this surging city and looking again into each other's faces we say, "If what is in thy heart is what is in my heart give me thy hand."

We meet on historic ground. Here Washington gathered his forces and read the Declaration of Independence. He thought he was founding a Christian country, and I venture to say for the manly man now in the White House that nothing gives us more confidence in him than the knowledge that he is a godly man, ever ready to speak out for God. Up these steps have come many to honor, or to shame, but we are never so safe as when the Mayor and the Board of Aldermen are acting on Christian principles. Especially in this place we should realize the honor that lies in God's service and the shame in turning away from him. Some say the clergy are not interested in the masses. God help us if this is true, help us to change. Those behind me are profoundly interested in the saving of human souls. We don't ask you to join any particular church, but to give your hearts to God.

Very few in the audience—which by this time packed the great plaza, so that a passage through the park was almost impossible—knew that this meeting was to be held, or what the outcome was intended to be; they just saw a crowd gathering, and hurried to become part of it. They stayed because they were interested, and if this was any indication by which to judge the attendance upon similar meetings to be held during the campaign, they will be as successful as the most earnest Christian could hope.

There were many women in the crowd, although the majority were men and boys. During prayer almost every hat in the throng came off, and it was a sight to thrill the heart of the most cynical, because this was not an ordinary religious gathering, it was just a typical New York crowd, made up mainly of employees from the surrounding "skyscrapers." Others, who were merely attracted by the strange sight of a man praying on the steps of the City Hall, may have intended to stop and scoff a bit, but something in the simple, honest earnestness of the speakers, appealed to them, stopped their ridicule and elicited nods of approval. "Park-benchers"—those poor derelicts wrecked on life's sea, who daily doze in the sunshine—woke up and listened to the voice of invitation. Newsboys forgot their shrill cries, and their proneness to disturbance, and listened open mouthed.

A striking incident of the services came, when the crowd was asked to show its belief in the Saviour, nearly every man lifted his hat, and the women their hands.

Miss Blanche Hollingshead and Rev. F. H. Jacobs sang a duet, and were greeted enthusiastically by the audience, who were now thoroughly aroused. It seemed an encouraging beginning to a movement which may result in a greater religious revival than New York City has known for years. Certainly the time is ripe.

The tent campaign, as it is called, is under the general superintendence of the Rev. J. B. Ely, who has been very successful in carrying on a similar work in Philadelphia, resulting in the conversion of thousands. It is the intention of the committee in charge to erect ten or more large tents in different parts of New York, where services will be held daily during the summer.

Among the speakers who followed Dr. Goodell was the Rev. Dr. John F. Carson, of Brooklyn. Other clergymen present were the Rev. Drs. A. F. Schauffler, D. Asa Blackburn, W. C. Bitting, J. B. Ely, Frank Mason North, W. W. White, J. Ross Stevenson, and A. J. Pitkin, Chairman of the committee in charge of the Tent Mission.

The "Father of Industrial Missions in India"

FEW workers in the Christian field, who have passed away in recent years, have been so signally and so deservedly honored as Richard Winsor, whose death at Poona, India, was briefly chronicled in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of April 12. Many eloquent tributes to his memory have been published by the press, both secular and religious, in India, England and this country. As for many years past he was intimately associated with the benevolent work conducted by this journal and its readers in India, a more detailed account of his remarkable life will be of general interest. There was in his eventful history much that was chivalrous, romantic and self-denying. A gallant soldier, a brave missionary, and an ardent and zealous soul-winner, he was also a great industrial pioneer, and his genius and energetic example have given to Christian missions in India a new and valuable field for their activities, which marks a new era in the missionary development of that great and populous country.

Richard Winsor was born in England in 1838, at Gosport. At the age of twelve he accompanied his parents to America. They resided for a time in Boston, Mass., and afterwards went West to Ohio. Mr. Winsor's first Christian service was that of a Sunday School teacher, at the age of seventeen. During his collegiate course at Oberlin, O., he taught in the preparatory department, and thus was able to meet the expenses of his college course. About this time a colored lad in the Sunday School at Oberlin was kidnapped, and, owing largely to Mr. Winsor's heroic efforts, the negro was enabled to make good his escape, and young Winsor became the hero of the hour in the celebrated "Wellington Rescue" case. Mr. Winsor and some of his associates suffered an imprisonment of eighty days in the Cleveland jail for this exploit. They were, however, afterwards fully vindicated.

When the Civil War broke out, Winsor enlisted with other students in the armies of the Union. He received a bullet wound in the gallant charge of his company at Winchester, Va., the effects of which he carried through life. For faithful service he was appointed Assistant Provost Marshal of that State. After serving in that capacity for a year, he finished his collegiate and theological course.

From boyhood he had wished to be a missionary, and it was with great joy that he and his young wife went as missionaries to India, where they arrived in February, 1871. Mr. Winsor was then thirty-three. His missionary life has extended over a period of thirty-four years. These years have been marked by great activity. With the true missionary spirit he combined the mechanical instinct, and by means of industries, aimed at making the Indian Christians self-supporting and independent. In the early months of his missionary life one of the questions most frequently occurring to him was, "What can be done to make the native Christians more thrifty?" All were not fit to be trained as teachers and preachers, and there was always scope for trained mechanics and artisans. Being somewhat of a mechanical genius, Mr. Winsor planned a School of Industry, and became the pioneer of industrial missions in Western India. The first industrial school was opened at Satara, and Mr. Winsor was greatly helped by the encouragement given by government officials and others. The school was afterwards removed to Sirur, where, for twenty-six years, Mr. Winsor trained Christian boys and young men to handle the carpenter's tools and to earn an independent livelihood as artisans. The Sirur school, now known as the Sir Dinshaw Petit Industrial School, has been carried to a high degree of perfection, and has always stood as the model industrial school among the many that have sprung up since it was first started.

Mr. Winsor early saw the industrial possibilities of the aloe fibre, and believing that the sisal plant of Mexico would prove richer in fibre than the Indian aloe, he introduced the sisal hemp from Florida. Gradually the Sirur plantation has grown to 180 acres; this gives employment to scores of the poor, and the sisal plant has been sent to many other parts of India for cultivation. Seeing the need of a machine to extract the fibre without the usual soaking process, one of Mr. Winsor's last efforts was the invention of a fibre-extracting machine. This machine, as well as carpets made from the sisal plant, attracted much attention at the recent Industrial Exhibition in Bombay, and gained a silver medal. A medal was also awarded for the carving from the Sirur school. Since the Exhibition, a call for the machine has been coming from all parts of India.

In the life-saving work of famine relief conducted by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Mr. Winsor took a notable part. In 1900, when Mr. and Mrs. Winsor were on the point of returning to India, leaving all their four children in the United States, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD invited him to be the one to take the ship-load of grain given by the American people to the famine-stricken in India, the steamer having been chartered by the American Government. He entered heart and soul into the work, and with his wife sailed for India with the precious freight. The reception of the cargo in Bombay fully justified the efforts made by the American people, and rejoiced the heart of him who was thus connected with what has become famous as "the biggest errand of mercy ever afloat." The value of this f of relief was fully demonstrated by the applications corn, and Mr. Winsor had the privilege of distribu the grain to thousands in his own district.

Not only the people of India, but also the In government, lost in Mr. Winsor one whose assistance been of great value. For many years he has given l to government officers, both in the Municipality an the *taluka*. In recognition of Mr. Winsor's distinguis and sustained efforts in industrial developments, as as in the work of famine relief, his name was inclu in the list of the New Year's honors, and he recei the Kaiser-i-Hind medal as a mark of special honor f the King.

During his last illness, which lasted for two mon he bore the pain without a murmur, often saying: want to do much more for India—much more." the Heavenly Father had ordained otherwise, although his mind was active to the last and he was, usual, making plans for the good of all, suddenly " was not, for God took him." loved the native Christians, and very happy with the young peo Knowing that several of these w ready for baptism, and while he very sick and unable to bear the dr to the village church, Mr. Winsor cal these candidates and many with th to the mission bungalow, and there, the veranda, with faithful words, l to be remembered, he administered ordinance to those for whom he prayed and labored. "Why do you tain me?—I have no doubt of the ture—It is sweet to die" were am his last words.

Besides his widow, Mr. Win leaves a daughter (married to a p tor in America) and three grown sons, all of whom hope to become n sionaries in India, where their mot wishes to remain to carry on work in which she and her belov husband have been so happily engaged, during a uni of exceptional felicity, for thirty-four years. M Winsor has been a true helpmeet and companion all life. She will continue the work at Sirur, which s helped to found, and in which she and her husband w so long and successfully associated.

IDOL WORSHIP IN INDIA—THE TEMPLE OF TULNEY KAVALI

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please send in Coupon Subscriptions as soon as received. We will credit you with all you send in. Subscriptions run from the date of receipt until January 1, 1906. Hence, every day's delay means a loss to the new subscriber.

Send for as many Coupons as you may need. They will be sent to you free of charge. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

PROMINENT MEN and WOMEN of the HOUR

Copyright, 1898, R. Wilhelm

JOSEPH H. CHOATE

JOSEPH H. CHOATE, who has just retired as Ambassador to Great Britain, has been the recipient of several unique honors, one being his election as a Bencher of the Middle Temple, in London. Such an election is almost unprecedented. Mr. Choate has made himself very popular with all classes of the British people, and has been in constant demand as a speaker on public occasions. He has done much to strengthen the ties that bind together the two great divisions of the English speaking race. His last public act was to unveil a memorial window, given in honor of John Harvard, the founder of Harvard University, of which Mr. Choate is a graduate.

Copyright, 1902, J. E. Purdy

WILLIAM H. MOODY

WILLIAM HENRY MOODY, Attorney-General of the United States, has recently declared that, in his opinion, the government has a right to fix railway rates. This cannot fail to exert a strong influence in the present contest between the President and the big interstate lines. Mr. Moody is making a distinguished record in his new office, as he did in his former one of Secretary of the Navy. He was born in Newbury, Mass., in 1853. He was educated at Phillips' Academy and Harvard. He was District Attorney for the Eastern District of Massachusetts in 1890-95. He was a member of the 54th, 55th, 56th and 57th Congresses.

MARY A. LIVERMORE

JAMES A. HEMENWAY

JAMES A. HEMENWAY, of Boonville, Ind., has been elected United States Senator, to take the place made vacant by the election of Senator Fairbanks to the Vice-Presidency. Senator Hemenway was born in Boonville, in 1860, and was educated in the common schools. In 1885 he was admitted to the bar, and a short time after became prosecuting attorney for the second judicial circuit of his State. He was elected a member of Congress in 1895, and has held the office for the past ten years. Although a Republican, he has represented a district that is strongly Democratic, a good proof of the confidence reposed in him, and also of his great personal popularity.

SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE

SIR WILLIAM CORNELIUS VAN HORNE has been doing much for the industrial developme of Cuba, and has recent constructed several lin of railway, to conne important points in t island. It is reported th he has plans for what practically a new city the coast of Cuba. S William is famous as "t man who made the Can dian Pacific." Althoug much of his life has be spent in Canada, he is a American, having bee born in Illinois, in 184 He began his busine career as a telegraph ope ator on the Illinois Ce tral Railroad. He becan President of the Canad an Pacific, in 1888. H was knighted in 1894

MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE, whose recent death has caused suc general regret, held a unique place in the hearts of America women. She was born in Boston, in 1820, and was the daught of Timothy Rice. After teaching school for a number of years sh married, in 1845, Rev. D. P. Livermore. Both she and her hus band became active in the anti-slavery movement, and also i temperance work. When the Civil War broke out she became member of the Sanitary Commission. She became editor of th *Agitator*, a woman's suffrage paper, and in 1870 moved to Boston and edited the *Woman's Journal*. For ten years she was pres dent of Massachusetts W. C. T. U. She found time in addition, t write many books, and to deliver lectures in England, Scotland and the United States.

THE HEART OF THE EARTHQUAKE

The First Authentic Description, by an Eye-witness, of India's Great Disaster, in which Over Sixteen Thousand Perished

By the REV. DAVID R. GORDON,
Missionary at Gurdaspur, Punjab

TTLE BAZAR, DHARMSALA, WHERE SIXTY PERISHED

WRECK OF THE ASSEMBLY HALL, FILLED WITH CURIOS

BELIEVING that you and your readers would be interested in an account of the terrible earthquake which took place in this neighborhood recently, I am taking the liberty of sending you a few illustrations and a short account of the event.

On the 4th of April, at about six o'clock in the morning we were all startled by the rattling of the doors and windows, the creaking of the heavy beams of the roof, and the falling of the plaster of the walls of our house. Though still scarcely out of bed, we rushed out of doors as soon as possible; and even after we got out, the earth continued to rock, the trees to sway back and forth, and a most peculiar and uncertain feeling to possess us, as though the end of all things had come. The native city, about a mile away, with its population of about 40,000 souls, was shaken out of the even tenor of its way, and a distinct hum, as of a disturbed bee-hive, was heard. This was the state of things at Lialkote, where the American United Presbyterian Mission was holding the Fiftieth Anniversary Jubilee Celebration of the founding of our mission.

The centre of the earthquake disturbance, however, was at or near a place called Dharmsala, about 150 miles away. Dharmsala is a summer resort, situated in the Himalaya Mountains, about 7,000 feet above sea level. In this hill station, our mission owned six houses, and when the news came that the earthquake had destroyed Dharmsala, our mission appointed a committee to go and look after the condition of our property in the place.

Being a member of that committee, I got to see the terrible effects of the earthquake. As we approached the station, and when we were still about fifteen miles away, we began to see what had taken place. All along the road on both sides, as far into the country as we could see, there was nothing visible but desolation and ruin. Every house had been leveled to the ground. People who had not been buried beneath the ruins, were homeless and helpless and apparently stunned by the disaster. Here and there, they seemed to have recovered sufficiently from the shock to collect a few broken beams and slates (for all the houses in that region are roofed with rough slate), to form a shelter from the rain and sun.

As we proceeded on our way, we were met at one place by a man holding in his arms an infant, whose mother, he said, had been killed, and he begged for help to enable him to get some milk for the babe.

ONE OF THE SIX MISSION HOUSES DESTROYED BY THE EARTHQUAKE

RUINS OF SUNNYSIDE, A. U. P. MISSION, DHARMSALA

KOTWALI BAZAR, WHERE NEARLY ALL PERISHED

they had all been killed and were lying in a heap in the bottom of the ravine, while vultures and other birds of prey were already feasting greedily on their carcases.

As we drew near to Dharmsala, the sights we saw were more and more awful. In one place, from underneath the ruins of a house, two dead bodies had been taken; wood had been piled up around them, and men were just setting fire to the wood as we passed.

It is estimated that, in and around Dharmsala, at least 16,000 people have been killed. The loss of property is enormous. At Kangra, a town about ten miles from Dharmsala, situated in the far-famed Kangra Valley, where tea is raised and shipped all over the world, there was an old fort, built by the native kings who reigned before this country was occupied by the British. This old fort was built of very solid masonry. The lime and mortar used in its construction were of such a quality that, though the elements in many places had eaten away, to some extent, the surface of the stones used in constructing the walls, the mortar stood out prominently against their destructive forces. Even this building, which had stood for centuries, and seemed like the solid rock itself, was laid flat. Also a famous Hindu temple, in this same place, which had stood for hundreds of years, was utterly destroyed.

RUINS OF THE ENGLISH CHURCH AT DHARMSALA

Of the six houses belonging to our mission, five were utterly wrecked. God mercifully preserved the lives of all our missionaries. Had the earthquake taken place a few weeks, or even days later than it did, or had the season not been so abnormally cool as it was, in all probability the six houses would have been filled to their utmost capacity by the wives and children of our missionaries, who go up to Dharmsala every year to escape the terrible withering heat of the plains. But, providentially, none had gone up yet.

No doubt you will have received more or less full accounts of this terrible visitation by cablegram long before this; but if you think it worth while, you are at liberty to publish this account in your valuable paper.

Any money sent to me will be used in affording relief to the distressed of Dharmsala and neighborhood.

A mass meeting was held to-day in our little town of Gurdaspur (from where I am writing), and a collection amounting to about $1,200 was raised for this purpose. The Government is acting nobly in the matter and doing all in its power to relieve present distress. The plough cattle of the poor peasants are, in very many instances, killed. (REV.) DAVID R. GORDON.

Gurdaspur, Punjab, North India. April 24, 1905.

. . .

Dr. Gordon's letter is the first authentic communication received from the section of India devastated by the earthquake of April 3 and 4. His estimate of sixteen thousand victims in and around Dharmsala alone makes it probable that the total loss of life, including those who perished at Mussoorie (where the Ghoorka regiments were stationed), has been much greater than was first supposed; 470 Ghoorka troops were crushed to death in the ruins of the barracks, and several hundred injured. Nine Europeans, including four ladies, were also killed. There was also loss of life at Multon, Rawalpindi, Dalhousie, Lahore, and in many smaller towns and villages.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Influences of an Evil Life

HOW much mischief may be done to the morals of the community by the circumstances attending a recent mistrial in New York, is shown by an anonymous letter since received by the District Attorney. It purports to come from a girl who works from seven in the morning till seven at night, for the small sum of four dollars a week, which she gives to her widowed mother. She has been reading the reports of the trial of a woman who was charged with murdering a man, with whom, as she admitted, she had lived a sinful life. The daily papers published long reports describing her appearance, the details of her daily life in prison, and stating that since the jury that tried her, disagreed, she had received numerous offers of employment at an enormous salary. It is not astonishing that the poor working girl who read these reports, drew the inference from them that the way to success was to be wayward and wild. "It seems," she wrote, "it does not pay to be good."

Thus we see how widespread and disastrous is the evil that one sinner may do. Here is a girl whom the accused woman has never seen, yet she may have done her a deadly and irreparable injury. Truly "no man liveth to himself." There goes from every life an influence to help, or blight lives remote from us. Perhaps if that woman could speak to her, she would tell her of the agony of remorse, of the misery of a blighted life, of the terror of punishment, and warn her that neither notoriety nor money can compensate for the purity lost, the innocence sacrificed. Her words, however, could count for little; it is the hard facts that impress the poor girl. Henceforth, the bulwarks of virtue in her soul are weakened, and in the struggle with the temptation that assails her in a great city, the influence of that notorious example is cast on the wrong side. The vicious woman who has prospered, has made it easier for others to fall. No one knows how many she may have thus influenced.

Of course, it is easy to see how false is the reasoning that the poor girl is blindly following. That woman's a successful life? No, it is a lamentable and despicable failure. Not all the plaudits of a sensational press, not all the tinsel and glamor of a gay life, can hide the rottenness and corruption and misery that lurk below the surface. No one ever went that way of sin, that did not deplore it and curse the day when she renounced the covenant of her God. "It does not pay to be good," says this unsophisticated girl. Perhaps not in money, though even that is doubtful. The end of the wanderer is more frequently poverty and suicide than anything else. But is money the only test of success? Does purity, or a clear conscience, or an honest life count for nothing? What money can compensate for the loss of the highest privileges of humanity? What money can pay a woman for descending to the level of the brutes? Leaving out of the question all consideration of the eternal life, the course that that notorious woman took is a failure for this life, a course of shame and degradation. But we cannot ignore the life beyond the grave. There comes a time for everyone, when it becomes the most momentous question. What then will be the estimate of the failure or success of a life? Then it is not a question of poverty or riches that will determine the eternal destiny. This girl may be deceived now by worldly appearances in seeking to know whether it pays to be good, but she will be in no doubt if she comes into that happy company of whom our Lord said: "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

A Notable Woman

IN an age of busy women, one of the most notable personalities was Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, by whose death her sex the world over loses a faithful friend. Womanly above all things, and possessing the keenest interest in all other women, she devoted her life and her great talents to causes she advocated, long and indefatigably. Even at an age when most women would have rested upon their laurels, Mrs. Livermore was up and doing, with tongue or pen, or both. She did not spare herself, and, as a result, the work she accomplished was beneficent and world-wide. This brave woman fought against years and physical weakness, that she might miss no opportunity to help the cause of womanhood. Her many acts of helpfulness are remembered gratefully by numberless women, whom she comforted in hours of darkest trouble. Many a struggling sister has been helped over a crisis by the kindness and golden-hearted generosity of Mary Livermore.

She was more, however, than a " woman's woman "; she was a woman's champion. Fearless, strong in heart and brain, she never flinched at the burdens she encountered. Little did the world know of those burdens, how heavily they bore at times, but the brave woman kept on. In many-sided Christian benevolences, in the suffrage arena, in the temperance cause, and in a thousand womanly ways of helpfulness, she plodded on until she had accomplished her rounded, symmetrical life-work. Such women are a nation's glory and a blessing to the world.

Industrial Missions

IN the life of Richard Winsor, rightly called the "Father of Industrial Missions in India," who died in that country lately, there is a grand lesson of encouragement for Christian missionary workers everywhere. It is a lesson that emphasizes the dignity, the nobility, the true service of honorable industry. God loves the man who can work with his hands as well as with his brain. The world, too, places a very high estimate on intelligent and well-directed effort.

In a former issue, we had already announced the news of Mr. Winsor's death, but there was so much in his life that is of value to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that we feel justified in returning to the subject. Almost from the very beginning of his missionary ministry, some thirty-five years ago, Mr. Winsor was impressed with the importance, not only of converting the natives of India from heathenism, but of teaching them some industrial occupation. He saw the abject misery and poverty of a land, bare and infertile, and subject to frequent famines, yet whose chief industry was a primitive agriculture. Some other vocations must be found for the multitude, whose lack of industrial resources made them easy victims whenever there was a prolonged drought or a crop failure. He decided to attempt the experiment with the young boys. In his mission school at Satara, some thirty years ago or more, he introduced, side by side with the Bible, the tools of the carpenter and the artisan. Later, in the Sirur Mission, he taught various industries to all castes of children of both sexes. In all those years, his work has been gradually coming into prominence, and is now widely acknowledged as one of the most valuable that has ever been done in India.

Through his persistent efforts, thousands of native converts have been fitted in youth for the struggle of life. Many of his graduates are now doing splendid service in technical positions in India, Africa and elsewhere. His work is now everywhere regarded as a blessing to India, and it is probably no exaggeration to assert that his example, more than that of any other man in half a century, has been the means of revolutionizing missionary methods, and of lightening the burden of the worker abroad, as well as that of the supporter of missions at home. The entire field of missionary effort is placed upon a new and advantageous footing. Soul and body are helped simultaneously, and the double process goes on harmoniously, until a point is reached where the convert becomes skilled and efficient, and capable of doing a man's work and of earning a man's wages. In this way, a large number of young converts in India are now being gradually brought up to the standard of self-support. Under former missionary methods, they would have remained more or less of a burden upon the benevolence of God's generous people for the greater part of their lives. It is safe to say that among the many thousands of children now being trained at the missions where industrial methods have been adopted, there is not one who in future years will bear the stigma of "rice Christian"—a term which was applied to those who were formerly supported by the missionaries without labor. Every convert will become independent, self-supporting, and a producer, able in his turn to help others to gradually rise to his own standard.

Thus Richard Winsor's life and experience have exerted a twofold influence upon missionary work in distant India and throughout the whole world. He was faithful from the beginning, in small as well as in gr things. He was faithful to his spiritual trust in dire ing men and women to Christ; he was faithful in care over the cargo of food in THE CHRISTIAN HERALI famine relief ship, *Quito*, with which he was sent over t sea from New York to Bombay, and in his supervisi of the distribution of that cargo. He was a social a industrial reformer, as well as a missionary. His wo has become the model for all India, and his exam furnishes inspiration for missionaries everywhere.

Drop Sugar Into the Cup

YOU may fill a cup with water until it seems to full to the very brim, and yet between the rou surfaces of the drops there will be little spaces, invi ble to you, but there they are. Now sift a few grai of powdery sugar in, and the cup will not overflow.

So into our cup of daily work and daily play let sift a little sweetness of love; let us take time f love's caress, for love's kiss, for love's fond look. Th shall the cup of life be full to the brim of honest joy.

Among the Workers

—THE NEW YORK FOREIGNERS' MISSION intends greatly increase its street preaching work, and expec to reach 500,000 this season.

—MR. ALEXANDER, the "Singing Evangelist," wl accompanied Dr. Torrey in his Gospel tours, is reporte to have overstrained his voice, and has stopped singing consequence.

—IN OUR ARTICLE in last week's issue, on the Interna tional Jubilee of the Y. M. C. A. in Paris, the date of th opening of the Congress should have read "April 27, instead of May.

—A YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION for coa miners will be organized at Petros, Tenn., about July James D. Burton has been called as General Secretary Over four hundred miners live and work at Petros, in th mountains of East Tennessee. The State convicts als work in the mines near this place.

—EVANGELISTS REV. MARTIN ARMSTRONG of Baldwi Kan., and Prof. Clarence E. Krinbill of Dixon, Ill., wh have been conducting meetings throughout Colorad Wyoming, Texas and Arizona since last October, have jus closed a successful series of services in the First Methodis Church, Williams, Ariz. The meetings have resulted i many conversions and accessions to the local church.

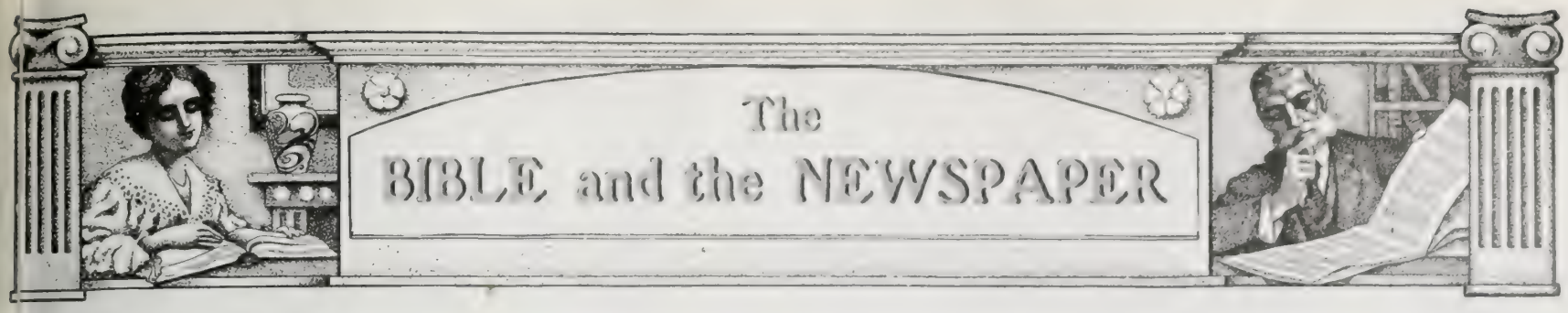
—THE CONFERENCE for Christian students at Zeist Holland, just closed, was attended by delegates fro thirty countries, some men coming from as far as Japan China and Australia. They represented Associations an Unions in 1,800 colleges and universities, and a member ship of 103,000 college students and professors, unite together as the World's Student Christian Federation with more than half of this membership from the colleg Young Men's Christian Associations.

—BISHOP DAVID H. GREER, speaking of the presen Gospel Tent campaign in New York, said lately: "Th churches are doing perhaps all that they can do in th course of their ordinary ministrations and services, an yet the feeling is beginning to prevail among the Chris tian people of this city that they are not doing all tha ought to be done; that they are not reaching all th people in this city. Now the churches are forgetting their differences and divisions, and going forth to preac to the people of this city. It is not a hastily conceive or sensational movement, aiming at sensational result but a sane, sober, earnest, Christian movement, aiming to accomplish substantial moral results. To criticise it o to condemn it, or to withhold encouraging support is, a Phillips Brooks once said, like criticising or condemning a tempestuous wind that has cleared your section of th cholera, because it has also shaken some of your win dows, or stripped the leaves off your trees."

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please send in Coupon Subscriptions as soon as received. We will credit you with all you send in. Subscriptions run from the date of receipt until January 1, 1906. Hence, every day's delay means a loss to the new subscriber.

Send for as many Coupons as you may need. They will be sent to you free of charge. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.



Abyssinia's Progressive King

DELAY in diplomacy is exercising the autocratic ruler of Abyssinia. King Menelik, though surrounded with the barbarous splendor of an African court, is one of the shrewdest of royal rurs, and is bent on bringing his country into the rank ofprogressive nations. He granted the concession to cstruct a railroad through his dominions to a French fir. He has waited patiently for three years for the wk to be begun. Tired at last with the long delay, di to the prolonged discussion between France and ote European Powers, he summoned a council, at which hedeclared, that if the Powers did not come to an undetanding speedily, he would end thdeadlock by constructing the railrol himself. The British minister poted out to King Menelik that a raway built with capital provided by a ingle nation and controlled by a sile foreign government, would ple Abyssinia in a position incompble with independence and the inteity of her territory. The question oht to be treated wholly as a commcial one, and in nowise as a politicsone. The best solution would be for ahations to be allowed to share in proving the capital, although the French copany might manage the line. T King recognized the danger that mht ensue, and as he is tenacious of th independence of his country, he acpted the suggestion made to him. A agreement was therefore concluded wch concedes the French managemt of the line, but allows other natis to provide the capital. This aeement now awaits the consent of Gmany to become operative. The Kg is also making arrangements for eablishing a national bank, and in oer ways introducing the methods ol civilization. It is his intention wen these matters are brought definely under way, to pay an extended vt to Europe, to see with his own es the effect of civilization on other cntries. It is his proud boast that his descended from King Solomon. Imay be hoped that whatever other lsons he may learn from his trip, he ry return convinced of the truth of h ancestor's words:

ighteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is aproach to any people (Prov. 14:34).

Doctor's Self-Sacrifice

The Marshall Hall prize, awarded ery five years by the Royal Medical Society of England, has been given this year to Henry ead, M.A., M.D., physician at the London Hospital, f an important discovery in connection with the nervs system. Dr. Head had the sensory nerves of one his arms divided, and studied the sensations. Then had the nerves united by stitching, and studied the ocess of recovery. The result was that he discovered o distinct sets of sensory nerves, one that conveys e sensations of pain, heat and cold, and the other e sensations of touch. The discovery also makes ssible the accurate localization of the sensations. he healing power of the skin is found to depend tirely upon the set of nerves that convey impressions pain, heat and cold. Probably the discovery would ver have been made had the experiment been made a patient. It needed that the sufferer should be he who had expert knowledge, who could analyze e pain and account for its peculiarities. In addition the value of the discovery, there will be in that octor a sympathy with sufferers that never could have been acquired in any other way. It is the fact that Christ suffered and died, that makes him so precious to the believer:

Wherefore in all things it behooved him to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful High Priest (Hebrews 2:17).

Te Deum for a Dog

From the famous St. Bernard Hospice in the Alps, comes the news that Barry II, the finest dog belonging to the hospice, which was reported to have been stolen, was not taken by a thief, but was accidentally killed while fulfilling his duty. Three travelers, who were climbing the Pass from the Italian side, probably would have perished but for the appearance of Barry. He conducted them safely to within two hundred yards of the hospice, when he slipped, and fell sixty feet into a newly opened crevasse. His skull was crushed. Barry had the record of having saved thirty-four lives. Once he brought a baby in his mouth to the hospice and then returned to aid its parents, who were saved by his agency. He was twice swept away by avalanches. The monks sang a special *Te Deum* in his memory. It was fitting that the memory of such an animal should be honored. Everyone would join in paying a tribute to so successful a life-saver; yet how few comparatively there are who ever think of Him, who gave his life that the world might be saved from eternal death.

Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness (I Pet. 2:24).

MENELIK, KING OF ABYSSINIA, LEAVING HIS COUNCIL CHAMBER

A Combination Flag

An Ohio clergyman tells an interesting story of the ingenuity with which Mr. Carnegie solved the difficulty of a national emblem. He says that when the American philanthropist first took possession of his magnificent residence, Skibo Castle, Scotland, he was rather uncertain what flag he should use when, in accordance with national custom, his presence in his castle was indicated by running up a flag on its chief tower. He was in doubt whether a British flag would be appropriate for an American citizen, and yet the Stars and Stripes might be regarded as an offence by his Scottish neighbors. He finally decided to have a flag made which would show the Union Jack on one side and the Stars and Stripes on the other. In the present friendly relations between the two countries, he will have no difficulty in adjusting his conduct to the composite flag, and we may hope that no difficulty will ever arise. There are, however, some people who adopt the same principle in religious matters, in which there can never be a compromise. Between the kingdom of Christ and that of Satan there must ever be perpetual war, and no man can belong to both at the same time.

Choose ye this day whom ye will serve, whether the God that your fathers served or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land ye dwell (Joshua 24:15).

Life Lost for a Nickel

A sad incident occurred in Upper New York last week. An ambitious little boy, only seven years old, had often teased his mother to let him go alone on an errand. She had never acceded to his request until the other day, when she wanted a loaf of bread and could not conveniently leave home. This was the little fellow's opportunity, and again he pleaded to graduate into big-boyhood, by going alone on a commission. He was crossing the roadway, with a due sense of his importance, when he dropped the nickel he had to pay for the bread. It rolled out of sight, but the little boy could not bear to be disgraced by losing it. He searched around, and, at last, saw it in the dust in the middle of the road. He rushed to grasp it, not seeing a heavy truck that was approaching. The driver was astonished to see the child run towards him and tried vainly to stop his horses. The boy was knocked down, and one of the wheels passed over his little body. He was picked up and carried to a hospital, but the surgeons say there is no hope of saving his life. His mother is almost frantic over the loss of her child. That the poor little fellow should have thought so much of the nickel, as to imperil his life to recover it, is very sad. If he had had more experience he would not have done it; but perhaps he might have lived to become one of that still more foolish class who are imperilling their souls to make a fortune:

They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare and into many foolish and hurtful lusts that drown men in destruction (I Timothy 6:9).

BRIEF NOTES

The Woman's National Sabbath Alliance is offering prizes to students in China for the best essays on the Christian Sabbath. A committee of Chinese scholars will award the prizes.

Gratitude to the late Dr. Cyrus Hamlin for his services to Armenia has been manifested by Armenians in this country. They have subscribed for a monument to be erected over his grave at Lexington, Mass.

The Bible Institute of Chicago is making preparations for its summer schools. Its report shows continued prosperity. This year the number of enrollments for regular courses of study have been 812 men and 241 women.

A leading publisher, who was recently asked what book in the year has had the largest sale, named a popular novel but added, "No book sells like the Bible. Not less than two millions of the sacred volume were sold last year."

The new moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly elected at Winona Lake, Ind., on May 18, is Dr. James D. Moffat, President of Washington and Jefferson College at Washington, Pa. He was elected by acclamation. He was dubbed on the floor "The great pacificator."

JAPAN'S GREAT NAVAL VICTORY

Admiral Rojestvensky's Fleet Destroyed by Admiral Togo at Korean Strait—The Greatest of Sea Battles

ADMIRAL ROJESTVENSKY
Commander of Russian Fleet

ADMIRAL TOGO
Japanese Naval Commander

THE long-expected naval battle between the Russian united squadrons under command of Admiral Rojestvensky, and the main Japanese fleet under Admiral Togo, took place in the Korean Strait on Saturday, May 27, resulting in a decisive victory for Japan. It was, in reality, a series of battles lasting over two days or more, and covering a very wide sea area. At the conclusion of the fighting, the Russian fleet was practically annihilated, while that of Togo was intact and undamaged. Of the Czar's great armada, seventeen warships had been sunk and five captured. One solitary cruiser escaped to Vladivostok, to tell the tale of the overwhelming disaster. Rojestvensky's powerful battleships and swift cruisers lay at the bottom of the Korean Strait; the admiral himself, wounded and just barely escaping drowning in his flagship, was a prisoner in Togo's hands, with over 3,000 other Russians, including many officers of high rank, and upwards of 7,000 men of the invading fleet had been killed or wounded. It was a battle whose results have astonished the whole world, for Togo won his great victory with a loss of less than a thousand men, killed and wounded, and without having a single ship put out of action.

THE RUSSIAN FLEET DESTROYED BY ADMIRAL TOGO, MAY 27-29, 1905

In the official reports received from Tokio, the engagement is described as "the battle of May 27 to May 29." Admiral Togo's series of bulletins in substance are as follows: The fight raged for thirty-six hours over 145 miles of sea. Upon the report that the Russian squadron was in sight on the morning of May 27, the combined Japanese squadron started for the attack. The weather was fine, but the sea was rough. The attack was made near Okino Shima, southeast of Tsu Shima. The first attack resulted in the sinking of four Russian ships and serious damage to a number of others, a defeat for the Russian fleet. In this attack, the Japanese Admiral Misu was slightly wounded.

At nightfall, the torpedo boats and destroyers continued the attack on the enemy. They approached within half a mile of the battleships and cruisers of the Russians, and hurled their projectiles while the Japanese battleships and cruisers kept up a heavy bombardment from their great guns.

The Russian ships were scattered and driven to the northeast. Admiral Rojestvensky's flagship, "Kniaz Souvaroff," was terribly battered by the Japanese fire, and late Sunday afternoon was seen to be sinking. Rojestvensky was wounded, but with the surviving officers and men, he soon abandoned the flagship and went on board the destroyer "Biedovy." At 5.29 Saturday afternoon the Russian flagship went down. The "Biedovy" headed south in an effort to escape, but the Japanese destroyer "Sazanami" pursued. South of the Island of Urleung the Japanese vessel overhauled the "Biedovy" and caused her to surrender. Rojestvensky and another Admiral, supposed to be Rear Admiral Voelkersam, both severely wounded, together with eighty other Russians, including the staff officers from the flagships, were taken prisoners.

In the first day's fighting, the Russian ships sunk, in addition to the flagship, were the battleships "Borodino" and "Alexander III," protected cruiser "Zhemchug" and three others. Two thousand prisoners were taken, including Admiral Nebogatoff, besides those captured with Rojestvensky.

Next morning (Sunday), the Japanese continued the attack. The fighting was near the Liancourt Rocks. The Russian ships "Nicholai I," "Orel," "Seniavin," "Apraxine" and "Izumrud" were drawn up in a line of battle. A terrible fire was poured into them and they reeled under the hail of shells.

The Japanese cruisers and torpedo craft practically surrounded the Russians. Three Japanese battleships were to the west of them, five armored cruisers on the east and torpedo boat destroyer flotillas engaging them on every side. Two other Russian ships tried to make their way north, both badly damaged. They were pursued by four ships and three flotillas of destroyers, while the remainder of the Japanese fleet continued to fire upon the other Russian vessels.

A demand was flashed to the battleship "Orel" for surrender, and soon the signal went up from the "Orel" asking for an armistice. At the end of ten minutes the Russians gave notice they would surrender the battleships "Orel" and "Nicholai I," the two coast defense ironclads and the cruiser "Izumrud." The commander of the "Izumrud" refused, and made his way north, pursued by two Japanese cruisers.

The "Orel" and "Nicholai I" were not severely damaged. Nine hundred prisoners were taken from the four ironclads. The dead numbered over 600, wounded 400.

When the Japanese had ceased firing and arrangements were being made for a disposition of the captured vessels, the "Admiral Oushakoff," coast defense ship, was sighted, trying to escape in a southwestern direction. The "Iwate" and "Yakuma" were sent in pursuit and soon overhauled and sank her. The crew of 300 was rescued. The cruiser "Dmitri Donskoi" was the last to be destroyed at the hands of the Japanese.

Rear-Admiral Nebogatoff was among the prisoners captured in the Sunday battle.

The Japanese did not lose a single ship. Their losses in killed and wounded are estimated at 600, of which 400 were on the battleships and cruisers, and 200 on the torpedo boat division.

To add to the Russian disaster, it is reported from Vladivostok that the cruiser "Gromoboi," with Admiral Skrydloff on board, struck a Japanese mine while setting out to join Rojestvensky, and went down with all on board. She had a crew of 800 men.

Result of the Two-Days' Battle

RUSSIAN WARSHIPS DESTROYED

Class	*Name*	*Displacement Tons*	*Crew*
Battleship	Kniaz Souvaroff	13,516	740
Battleship	Imperator Alex. III	13,516	740
Battleship	Borodino	13,516	740
Battleship	Oslyabya	12,674	732
Battleship	Sissoi Veliki	10,400	550
Battleship	Navarin	10,206	630
Armored cruiser	Gromoboi	9,200	800
Armored cruiser	Admiral Nakhimoff	8,524	567
Armored cruiser	Dmitri Donskoi	6,200	510
Armored cruiser	Vladimir Monomach	5,593	550
Coast defense ship	Admiral Oushakoff	4,648	318
Protected cruiser	Zhemchug	3,106	340
Protected cruiser	Shvietlana	3,862	360

Destroyers—Three.
One repair ship and two special service ships.

RUSSIAN WARSHIPS CAPTURED

Battleship	Orel	13,516	740
Battleship	Imperator Nikolai I	9,672	604
Coast defense ship	Gen.-Ad. Apraxine	4,126	318
Coast defense ship	Admiral Seniavin	4,792	318
Destroyer	Biedovy	350	100

One special service ship.

RUSSIAN VESSELS ESCAPED

Protected cruiser	Almaz	3,285	340
Destroyer	Grozni	350	100

Russian loss of life (estimated) 8,000
Russian prisoners captured 3,000
Japanese loss of life (estimated) 600

An Inquiry Answered

Joseph K., of Philadelphia, inquires as follows:

I have been a subscriber to your most excellent journal for several years, and, after having read it, have always sent it to my aunt in Minnesota, paying one or two cents postage, according to the weight of the paper. Would it be quite right for me to enter my aunt as a Coupon Subscriber at 25 cents for six months, under your very liberal proposition of May 31? If so, is it necessary to have her sign the Coupon, or may I sign it for her?

If your aunt's name is not now on our books, and is not intended to take the place of one on our books, there is no objection to your taking, in her name, advantage of our offer. Of course you may sign her name, in her behalf, and we trust you will be so much pleased with the arrangement which relieves you of the necessity of, each week, mailing your own paper to her, that next year you will send us two individual subscriptions.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued

"NELLIE told me what she said to you the day I gave my furniture away," said Miss Cynthia. "I think I should have said something of the sort myself, if——. But I didn't come to talk to you about that. I only wanted to say that you must go to every person that you've talked to about Nellie, and take back what you have said. Especially to Mrs. Cartright."

Deacon Scrimger whirled about and picked up his saw. "This is my busy day," he quoted suggestively. "I ain't got no time to fool away."

"You'd better listen to what I say," said Miss Cynthia distinctly. "At noon today, if you haven't done it, I shall put the matter into the hands of Jabez Tillman. I think he'll find there's damages to collect. I shall tell him to collect them—all, every cent."

The old man bristled like a dangerous animal. "Who air you to come here a-threatnin' me—right here on m' own premises?" he snarled. "I'll hev ye to know 'at I'll git the law on ye fer—. Oh, I'll git the law on ye fer somethin', see 'f I don't!"

"You'd much better do as I say," advised Miss Cynthia, inexorably. "You can tell them you were joking. You won't mind putting it that way, I dare say."

"Well, I wa'n't, so to say, reel serious. But I kin tell ye one thing, I ain't a mite o' use fer sassy females; never did hev, an' ain't now." The deacon paused to glare malevolently at Miss Cynthia. "Females sh'd be kep' under subjection—under rule, an' if they ain't got no male pertecter to bile 'em, they ain't no airthly use to nobody! Th' 'Postle Paul says' 'let my women-folks keep shet'; an' they'd ought to—all the endurin' while. Well, I s'pose I'll hev to let on 'at I was funnin' 'bout that blamed——"

"You'll have to make it perfectly clear and plain that you didn't mean a word you said about Nellie Ryan," Miss Cynthia told him positively. "I shall call on Mrs. Peterson and Mrs. Cartright this afternoon. They will tell me what you said."

With this, Miss Cynthia, still wearing the uncompromising expression of countenance peculiar to her revolutionary ancestors, turned and marched out of the shop.

The deacon wagged his head threateningly after her retreating figure. "She'll git the law on me, will she?" he cackled, rubbing his dry old hands. "A female woman 'll git the law on me! Huh!" He snatched up his plane and pounced agilely upon his interrupted work, the while his cracked voice was again uplifted in pious song:

"Re-vive us a-gin!
Fill each heart with thy love!
May each soul be re-kin-dulled
With fire from a—bove!"

Miss Cynthia, half way down the street, paused to listen. "Sometimes," she murmured, with a deepening of the Breyfogle expression, "I feel almost—like being an—infidel!"

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

While Miss Cynthia was thus triumphantly following the trail of the small but spiteful lie which had wrecked Nellie Ryan's peace, that unfortunate young person was undergoing divers peculiar trials of her own. Miss Cynthia had conscientiously endeavored to induct Nellie into various frugal practices, calculated to increase the material comfort of a humble home, among which was the "trying out" of "drippings."

Quite naturally and inevitably Nellie turned up her pretty nose at Miss Cynthia's housewifely customs. But she docilely endured them, while resolving to do as she wastefully pleased in her own small kitchen.

CYNTHIA PUT HER ARMS AROUND THE UNRESPONSIVE FIGURE. "I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, ABBY," SHE SAID SOFTLY

The memory of this futile resolution lent peculiar poignancy to the operation of "trying out" on this particular morning, and her eyes, blurred with unshed tears, caused her to splash the smoking fat on her round, white arms, as she poured it into a small brown jar, of ancient Breyfogle date. The girl gave an angry little shriek and dropped the fat-kettle, which, in its turn, smashed the brown jar. Where-upon the "drippings," in simple obedience to the law of gravitation, proceeded to drip all over the well-scoured table, and down in deliberate, oily little streams to the floor.

Miss Cynthia had earnestly assured Nellie that "drippings" would go a great way in a house. The girl, observing this practical demonstration, was now sure of it.

"I don't care!" she cried, the vexed tears following the example of the drippings. "I don't care one bit, so there!"

She sank down in a chair and apathetically watched the slow meanderings of the cooling fat. She had reached the point where misery becomes an absolute luxury. "I suppose I sh'll always be drudgin' about in somebody else's kitchen, just like this," she moaned, and rocked herself back and forth, nursing her burned arms. "Oh, dear! Oh, dear! What shall I do!"

This piteous plaint was answered in unexpected fashion from the back door, which stood open on to the sunny porch.

"Well! I want-ta-know!" exclaimed a voice. The tentative inquiry was completed by a cogent, comprehensive sniff, which appeared to arrest the attention of even the wandering drippings.

Nellie Ryan looked up, her blue eyes still smarting from half-shed tears. "No. We don't want to buy anythin' this mornin'," she said tartly. "Miss Day ain't to home."

The tall figure in the rusty black alpaca dress and beaded cape bore a large green pasteboard box, firmly tied with brown string, a circumstance which had suggested the girl's words of dismissal.

"I sh'd hope so!" commented the visitor, with dynamic emphasis. "I sh'd cert'nly hope she ain't r'sponsible fer what I'm lookin' at in this here kitchen!"

The purple roses above the rim of the dusty black hat vibrated with unspeakable emotion, as their wearer surveyed in turn the disordered cupboard; the sink, brimming with half-washed dishes; the grease-bespattered table; the floor, with its wandering rivulets of hardening grease.

"I didn't ask you to come in here as I know of!" snapped Nellie Ryan, gathering up the fragments of the brown jar and tossing them into the coal-hod with a careless crash. "I've got to clean up this nasty grease bad luck to it! I've burnt me arm somethin' fierce! I guess I'll have to ask you to tell your business an' go on. The' ain't no room in this kitchen fer two."

"You ain't never spoke a truer word 'an that, an' you never will ef you live to be a hundred," the lady with the purple roses enunciated deliberately. She had set her green pasteboard box down on the floor with a decisive thump, and unfastened the beaded cape at her gaunt throat. "I s'pose you know who I be," she continued, her eyes completing another searching tour of the kitchen. "My! It'll take me a week of stiddy work to git things to rights agin."

Nellie Ryan was down on her knees scraping up the floor. Her pretty face was flushed, the tendrils of her reddish hair curled about her white forehead like little flames. "I don't know who you be, an' 'that's more I don't care!" she said tartly. "I wouldn't put up with Queen Victory a-loiterin' 'round my kitchen to-day, let alone a trampin' pedler!"

"Imperdunce!" intoned the lady in black, with an upward glance of almost religious fervor. "My kitchen! Did you ever! My kitchen! I'm Abby Whiton!" she finished majestically.

"I suspicioned as much," said Nellie coolly.

"An' I'll let you know 'at I've come back to my place to stay!" Miss Whiton continued, with a fine disregard of the girl's scornful blue eyes. "If ever I turned my back on my plain dooty, I done it the day I left this ere kitchen. You've prob'ly done yer best I c'n see with half an eye 'at ye'r young an' foolish. But you might as well pick up yer traps an' go now. I'll

CONTINUED ON PAGE 508

HEAVEN—FOR WHOM?

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

"WHERE is Heaven?" Some have tried to locate it in the region about the North Star! We instinctively feel that it is over us, above us, for when Christ returned to his Father, "he was taken up, and a cloud received him out of sight." But in the vision given to the Apostle John on the Island of Patmos, he saw the city "four square," with its wall of Jasper. He saw the foundations of precious stones: yellow jasper, blue sapphire, transparent chalcedony, green emerald, red sardonyx, golden chrysolyte, blue beryl, brown topaz, green chrysoprase, dazzling white jacinth, and purple amethyst.

He saw the twelve gates of pearl, and the streets of pure gold. He saw the glorious light which flooded the city, and which never was dim, for no night was there. He saw the river of water, clear as crystal, flowing through the midst of the city, and the tree of life on its banks, laden with twelve manner of fruits. He saw the streets filled with boys and girls playing, and happy people on every side who had no tears in their eyes. One who looked like an angel showed him all of these things. So divine in appearance was the messenger that John fell down at his feet to worship him. But the angel messenger forbade him, saying: "See thou do it not; for I am thy fellow-servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and of them which keep the sayings of this Book, worship God."

In his vision, John seemed to see the Heavenly City coming down from God among men. What we do here clearly determines our fellowship over there. Indeed, heaven lies about us here. We must be and do what becomes the citizens of heaven while we live upon the earth. We must all day long keep the heavenly hills in sight by doing the will of our God. We must do our part in bringing about that condition of affairs described in the prayer, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven."

"I, JOHN, SAW THE HOLY CITY NEW JERUSALEM, COMING DOWN FROM GOD"

Illustration and Application

The questions we ask about heaven, from least to greatest, are: 1. Where located? 2. When entered? 3. Consists of what? 4. Is prepared for whom? 5. Is entered how?

1. Where is heaven? In a British hospital was a young man mortally wounded and not able to speak. It was near midnight. The surgeons had been their round of duty, and for a moment all was quiet. Suddenly this young man, before speechless, called, in a clear, distinct voice, "Here!" The surgeon hastened to his side and asked what he wished. "Nothing," said he. "They were calling the roll in heaven, and I was answering to my name." Such incidents in Bible times and in our own often remind us that heaven is not "far, far away," as we used to sing, but close at hand. "Heaven lies about us in our infancy," wrote Wordsworth. It lies about every soul of childlike faith all his life. How neighborly the angels seemed as they stepped in and out of the life of Abraham and Moses! Elisha's young assistant, when his eyes were opened, found angelic guards all about him. "Are they not ministering spirits," guardian angels about us all?

One fine sunny morning, in 1904, all was bustle and excitement at a pretty Japanese railway station, a regiment being just about to step into the waiting train, *en route* for Port Arthur. While standing "at attention," an English lady appeared upon the platform, and begged permission of the officers to distribute New Testaments among the men. "Certainly, madam," was the cordial response. So, instantly, aided by courteous officials, the work began. "I do thank you, my lady," said a specially grateful recipient; "I am bound for the war, and I may be killed, but I am not afraid, for I am going to be with my Saviour—I am going to heaven!" Comrades within ear-shot raised a derisive laugh. Immediately the good soldier of Jesus Christ repeated with double emphasis, in tones so loud and clear that he could be heard by the whole regiment: "I know where I am going, and death shall be to me only the commencement of life everlasting!" The truth is even better than that, for the New Testament says, "He that believeth hath everlasting life" (John 5: 24). "There is joy in the presence of the angels over one sinner that repenteth"—that does not sound as if the angels lived in the far off stars.

2. When is Heaven Entered? To the dying thief Jesus said, "To-day, shalt thou be with me in paradise" (Luke 23:43). To Paul, to "depart" was "to be with Christ" (Philip 1:23). These Scripture texts and many death-bed scenes where dying saints, like John, have stood "quite on the verge of heaven," assure us there is no long "sleep of the dead," no waiting in purgatory by those who have received the kingdom of heaven in advance, and sent their "treasure" ahead to prepare for the homecoming of the "heart."

3. Of What Does Heaven Consist? Rest is a part of heaven, not the rest of idleness but of service without selfishness or discord. But to be "with Christ," that is again presented as the supreme joy of heaven. Emerson said profoundly, "It does not matter so much what you study, as with whom you study." We may add, It does not matter so much where you spend the summer, as with whom you spend it; not so much what you eat as with whom you eat. And so heaven's supreme charm is not its palaces, but its fellowship with Christ. We may well repeat the story of the young preacher who read to the dying saint, John 14, "In my father's house are many mansions." "Read on," said the dying man. The preacher read the words of Jesus, "And I will receive you unto myself." "That's it," said the dying man; "it's himself I want." With this supreme joy go other lesser ones, one of them, the joys of memory.

When dear friends, long by distance parted,
Meet once again to count the vanished years,
What joy is theirs, what eager, happy greeting,
What tender laughter, trembling close to tears!
How, stilled at last
The joyous tumult, fondly to the past
Their thoughts are turned: and, deep in converse, they
Sit quiet, while with beaming looks they say,
"Do you remember?"

I think 'twill be so when the morning,
The new world sunrise, melts the mists of this,
And loved, familiar faces throng about us
While we stand rapt and lost in purest bliss,
"What! you are here?
And you, old friend? And you, long lost and dear!"
And turning, radiant as a child at play,
To one and to another we shall say,
"Do you remember?" MARY HOWE IOTTES

God will also help us to "remember no more" sins that he himself has forgiven and forgotten. But our noblest victories in battles within and without, we shall joyfully recollect as a part of our "new song." The victorious Prussian army came back from France, to Berlin in 1866, for a celebration of their triumph. As each regiment approached the city gate from the Thiergarten it was halted by a choir demanding by what right it should enter the city. The regiment replied in a song, recounting the battles it had fought, the victories it had won; then came a voice from the choir, "Enter the city." Thus shall every remembered victory sweeten our joys at the gates of heaven.

4. For Whom is Heaven Prepared? Heaven is more plainly revealed than hell; angels than devils. No one could not believe there is a God in the world if the arch-murderer of Armenians, who escapes through the jealousies of rival governments, is to get no more punishment than he gets in this world; and the rich seducer of girlhood, who escapes imprisonment by bribing judges and juries, is to have no punishment in the next world. Certainly Jesus believed there were some who would not go to heaven, or he would not have said it was better for any man he had not been born. With John's solemn picture of the opened books of judgment, let us put the story: A wealthy old bachelor was poisoned, and the police were without any clue to the murderer. The librarian of the public library remembered, however, that a stranger had come in on a wet, dismal night a month before, and asked for a certain treatise on poisons which was seldom read. Turning to the book, he was astonished to find between two pages devoted to the poison which had caused the old man's death a smirched and thumb-marked piece of paper. On it was written referring to the chapter and page on which the poison was described. The librarian gave this paper to the police, with the name which the man had given when he procured the book. The information resulted in the arrest and conviction of the murderer. "And the dead were judged out of those things that were written in the books, according to their works" (Rev. 20: 12). In the Bible pictures of judgment it is not the criminal who is shown to be in danger of hell—everybody knows he is—but it is the selfish man. The selfish Dives, who struts about on earth in selfish pride, we see by the above passage "won't amount to much when he gets to the other world, where character alone counts.

5. How Shall We Get Heaven? This is the supreme question, that must not be crowded aside by all less important. The story is told that on a certain occasion, when a company of persons were discussing in a crowded room sacred subjects and certain prominent men, one suddenly exclaimed: "I should like to meet that Bishop of Winchester; I'd put a question to him that would puzzle him." "Very well, now is your time, for I am the Bishop." The man was somewhat startled, but presently recovered himself and said, "Well, my lord, can you tell me the way to heaven?" "Nothing easier," answered the Bishop; "you have only to turn to the right and go straight ahead."

A missionary reports that in one of his meetings a Moslem said: "I know that the Protestants are the best of all the sects." "How do you know that?" said a bystander. "You are a Moslem. What do you know of the teachings of the Protestants?" The Moslem replied, "I know by one sign. If I go to a priest, he says to me, Give; if I go to a Moolah, he says to me, Give; if I go to an official or a friend, they say to me, Give. All say, Give. The Protestants alone say, Take. Their schools say, take; their teachings say, Take; their charities say, Take. By this I know that they are the best." "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." He who "takes" that offered draught to slake his soul thirst has even in this world begun to drink of heaven's "river of water of life, clear as crystal." "Whosoever will." That key opens the gate of heaven, and to every one of us God has given the key.

* **International Sunday School Lesson for June 18.** The Heavenly Home, Rev. 22: 1-11. Golden text: "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne" Rev. 3: 21. HOME READINGS: *Sunday*, June 18, Heaven not far away. II Kings 6: 15-17; Acts 7: 54-60; *Monday*, Heaven when? Luke 23: 39-43; Philip 1: 21-26; *Tuesday*, Heaven what, and for whom? John 5: 24-29; 14: 1-6; *Wednesday*, the Day of Wrath, Rev. 6: 14-17; *Thursday*, the New Song, Rev. 14: 1-3; 15: 1-4; *Friday*, the Great White Throne, Rom. 20: 11-15; 21: 1-8; *Saturday*, the Holy City, Rev. 21: 10-27.

IN THE SHADE OF THE VINE

BY MARGARET E SANGSTER

Law of a Past Age

SOME of our readers, as is their privilege, and if they have convictions, perhaps their duty, have taken exceptions to a recent utterance in this paper about thdeath penalty. They are in favor of the old Mosaic entment, literally, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a toh, a life for a life. Even in those old old days there wlan asylum provided for the man who had committed mrder unwittingly; a city of refuge whither he might flyrom the avenger of blood. Moses himself, in his hot yoh, moved by a patriotic impulse, killed an Egyptian wh was smiting a Hebrew, first looking about that there wno eye-witness, and hid his body in the sand. That whomicide, no doubt in Moses' view, justifiable.

mes were primitive then, and punishment followed fa on the heels of crime. The Bible tolerated certain cries, and laws were made to fit them. In our-day of exeme enlightenment and Christian civilization, with ou complex legal machinery, we do not require the object lens which may have been needful when men were emging from a condition of savagery. Jehovah himse did not inflict the death penalty on thirst murderer, Cain. On the contrary, hesent him forth to a freedom that was atonce untrammelled and terrible, for the was on Cain some sort of mark that mle men avoid him, so that he cried ou "My punishment is greater than I canbear." Yet the progeny of Cain, born afr he killed Abel, became mighty and inential. They were builders of cities, inentors, explorers, the most magnificent mi of the early world.

Irs. Ballington Booth tells a touching sty of a man who was under sentence of dth for murder in a Southern State. Hwas a foreigner, ignorant, morose, a hdened criminal; the sort of man supped to be best out of the way. A kind wman went to visit him daily in his cell. Ther alone he revealed glimpses of sde lingering humanity. The day before h execution she said to him. "The ward tells me you may have anything you wit to-day." She did not at once make hi understand, but when he did, the dull fe lighted, the sombre eyes shone, the li quivered.

"I should like," he said, "once more tout my baby to sleep."

So they brought him his motherless boy, by another sunset to be fatherless t. And he tenderly held the little thing in his arms, sung to it, walked to and fro in the cell with it, hushed it to sleep, ksed and gave it back. The law hanged hn next morning, and it hanged a man wo might have been redeemed, for in h soul there was a father's love.

Not many years ago, a brilliant prosecuing attorney who failed to score a triuph in a well-known case of accusation cmurder by poison, broke down when t jury acquitted the man whom he had ltterly pursued, wept actual tears, and ws comforted by his pitying wife. He vnted more than he wanted justice, to sure a personal success. This is a peril that besets a curt-room when a trial for murder is in progress. The psoner at the bar becomes a football tossed about ltween opposing counsel, learned men who forget everything but their goal.

The people who fancy that the dread of the death nalty acts as a deterrent from crime, strangely forget te weakness and the strength of human nature. In the sw, stealthy plotting of malicious murder, the death nalty is deliberately scorned. In the fury of fierce ssion, it is altogether forgotten.

Capital punishment will pass away in the greater enlhtenment of another age.

mes in the Family

Don't adopt eccentricities of spelling in your Christian mes. Confine pet names strictly to the family; Kathin is not so pretty and stately as Katharine, Lisbeth is s beautiful than Elizabeth, Edythe is not to be comfred with Edith, and Carolyn is not so graceful as Caroline; Ada, Eva, Nora, Frances, Charlotte, Pauline, Bertha, Winifred and Agnes are lovely names for girls; so are Florence, Constance, Marion, Josephine, Rebekah, Rachel, Mildred, Alice, Emily and Janet; Isabel is a beautiful name; Dorothy carries a sweet meaning; Margaret, Anne and Penelope are favorites; Pamela is quaint; Violet is charming; so is Ruth; so is Rose; but Mary is the very gem of names, the name most loved in the whole list of appellations, and every home should have its Mary.

WHEN THINGS GO WRONG

When things go wrong, the baby cries,
And little sister softly sighs,
But finds a pleasant word, no doubt,
To send the naughty spirit out.

Mr. Carnegie and the Smaller Colleges

That the eminent philanthropist, Andrew Carnegie, is giving his attention and his money to assist the smaller colleges in our country, is a matter for felicitation. Colleges, whether larger or smaller, are continually in need of money. One of the first requisites of a college president is his ability to interest well-to-do people who are liberal givers, and assist in procuring funds for his institution. Sometimes, though he lack other equipment for a college head, if he possess this one particular, his fame is great in the land. Money is wanted for buildings, for dormitories, for the endowment of chairs, for laboratories, for apparatus, for scholarships, for deserving and needy students, for libraries, for everything, in fact.

The salaries of college professors and tutors are never munificent. In the smaller colleges they do not go beyond a "living wage," and leave the most brilliant and efficient man little margin for bringing up a large family, if he happen to have one, or for laying up for a rainy day. A certain gifted professor in a Western institution reared a group of bright sons and daughters on a stipend so small that it seemed hardly enough to furnish them with food and clothes. In his old age, somebody left him a little fortune. "If I had had it twenty years ago," he said, "I would have been saved the constant humiliation of borrowing from Peter to pay Paul, which was the occupation of my spare time, during a good part of my life."

It is to be hoped that Mr. Carnegie will not limit his munificence to the furnishing of libraries, though these are greatly prized. And it is a good and pleasant thing that his free-handed liberality is doing much for the struggling smaller colleges from which emerge so many competent men to engage in the world's work.

A Beautiful Charity

ONE of the most beautiful forms of charity this season is what is known as the Driving League. There are in New York hundreds of little crippled children who cannot exercise freely even in the narrow streets, where the sunlight seldom lingers. There are mothers with sick babies and convalescents snatching a breath of air from windows past which elevated trains rush from morning till night. To the doors of these invalids and these crippled children on certain days drives a large omnibus, and as many as it will comfortably hold are taken for an airing through the bright up-town avenues, across the bridges to Brooklyn or up to Central Park. Great pleasure is thus given to some who are more familiar with pain and sorrow than with joy and comfort. It might be possible for this idea to be farther extended. Those who have conveyances might often give more pleasure than they do, if only they would remember a shut-in friend or a little child, to whom an hour's outing would mean health and gladness.

I remember an instance in which, day by day, during the weeks of a slow convalescence, an invalid was taken for an airing in the luxurious carriage of a friend. The pretense was made that the horses needed exercise, and the drive was put in the light of a favor, by the thoughtful owner of the equipage. In this world it is just as well to be always looking out for little chances to do good to others.

The Saturday Half-Holiday

No one who cares for the well-being and happiness of the great and worthy mass of people who toil (here in America inclusive of most of us), can fail to be glad that the Saturday half-holiday has become almost universal. At the stroke of noon, the doors of the big department stores close, the factory wheels cease their revolutions, the hammers drop, and the offices bar their doors. Out pour a vast crowd of men, women, boys and girls, who have before them an afternoon in the sunshine, time to rest from labor, and time to be with their families. Until the good custom of this weekly half-holiday has been so firmly established that public sentiment in its behalf shall be peremptory and insistent, it will be vain to champion the cause of the quiet Lord's day among the poor and the operatives, who plead that they must have some opportunity for diversion and open air during the week.

There are those to whom the half-holiday does not come, let them try for it as they may. The journalist does not ask for or expect it; the compositor, the proofreader, the conductor, the motorman, and others who serve society, rather than work for business houses, get very few holidays of any sort. Yet they are only part of the whole. The vast throng who do enjoy the Saturday half-holiday is immensely in the majority.

Head-Gear for Church

As we have recently had a symposium on this subject, with varying views, let me add to it a single word. As everybody who reads this page knows, I have long advocated greater simplicity in the dress worn at church, and particularly in the style of hats in use there. Many women would feel that they were irreverent if they took off their hats or bonnets in church, but why not wear such a close-fitting little bonnet as our sisters of the Friends find convenient? Not one of the scoop bonnets framing the peaceful countenance so daintily, but a simple frame covered with silk, fitting closely over the head and taking up no superfluous room. To sweet young faces this would be becoming, and it would not prove very trying to old faces. The Friends, those who linger among us, have no lack of beauty, though their garb never attracts notice, and would not divert attention from worship in the house of God.

Our CHILDREN'S TEMPLE READY

The Beautiful Building Completed, and now Only Needs to be Furnished Will be Dedicated July 4

OUR Children's Temple at Mont-Lawn is now complete, except as to the interior furnishings. It is a beautiful building, and, in its setting of living green, makes a striking picture. Situated upon an elevation, with smooth, grassy lawns sloping downward, and with a driveway winding up from the highway, the Temple stands, a monument to the kind hearts which have reared it, and to the glory of Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me."

We are sure our readers will be interested in a brief description of the Temple. It is an interesting fact that the chapel is built of materials abounding in the vicinity. The trap-rock comes from the surrounding hills, much of it from the grounds of Mont-Lawn, while the brownstone is quarried about a mile below, at Grand View, overlooking the Hudson.

There is plenty of room in this Sabbath home for the little ones. The building is eighty feet in length, forty feet in width, and in height is over thirty feet to the main ridge line, the bell-tower extending some fifteen feet higher. The principal entrance is about in the centre, directly below the tower. Three doorways open on a long vestibule, extending the full length of the auditorium, which will comfortably seat 300 persons. Back of the pulpit platform is a door leading to a room to be used for official purposes, access to which can also be had through a separate outside entrance. Between these two rooms—the auditorium and office—is a stairway leading to the second story, which can be utilized as an emergency or overflow dormitory for the children. On the main floor, back of the office, are two rooms, one of which is to be fitted up for the use of guests, and the other for a teachers' room. Under the staircase is a lavatory, with all modern appliances.

Quaint and picturesque as the Temple is in exterior design, and beautiful as it is in the interior, the all-important feature of furnishings must not be overlooked. These will soon be in place, and when the finishing touches are put to the various indoor features, the Temple will stand complete in its beauty and significance.

Nature seems more than ever bountiful this spring, and her generous gifts form a beautiful setting for all the buildings composing the Children's Home. There is no work in which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is more interested than that at Mont-Lawn, and none to which its readers have responded more generously.

Three dollars pays for a ten days' vacation for a child, and $21 endows a cot for the season, thus ensuring the same number of days' delight to seven little ones. Contributions should be sent to Fresh-Air Fund, care THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Our Place in Prophecy*

By H. GRATTAN GUINNESS, D.D.

ON inquiring the nature of the leading event which is to mark the termination of the present age, we are directed by the sure word of prophecy to expect that "the stone cut out without hands" during the existence of the quadripartite image, is to fall upon the clay-iron feet of the image with destructive force, to crush the entire image to dust which the winds of heaven will sweep awav, and then to grow to a great mountain, and fill the earth; in other words, as the prophecy explains, that in the closing days of the divided and weakened Roman Empire, the last of the four Gentile kingdoms, a destructive revolution shall take place, a manifestation of divine judgment in which the antagonistic kingdoms of this world shall be overthrown and swept away; and that on the accomplishment of this event, the kingdom of God shall pass from its present initial stage to its further millennial stage, and become a universal kingdom, filling the whole earth with its presence.

Exactly how this great change shall be accomplished is not clearly revealed in these earlier prophecies. The coming of "the Ancient of Days" is spoken of, and the "giving of judgment to the Saints of the Most High" (Dan. 7: 22), at the close of the "three and a half times," or 1,260 years of the dominion of the persecuting self-exalting "little horn," or papal power; when "the judgment shall sit, and they shall take away his dominion to consume and to destroy it unto the end;" a judgment in which because of "the great words which the horn spake, the beast was slain, and his body destroyed, and given to the burning flame." Apparently this event takes place when "the Ancient of Days" sits on the fiery throne of final judgment, while "thousand thousands ministered unto him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before him," for then "the judgment was set, and the books opened;" but a comparison of this earlier and briefer prophecy with the more detailed predictions in the Apocalypse reveals the fact that the fourth empire, that of Rome, with its persecuting papal head, is overthrown under the judgments of the seven vials; and that the advent of Christ in judgment, accompanied by his saints, has more than one stage, for a period of a thousand years is to separate between his revelation "to tread the wine-press of the wrath of God" as described in Rev. 19, and his coming on his great white throne to judge "the dead small and great," out of the things "written in the books," described in Rev. 20.

In considering the events of the seventh trumpet era as including those which are now transpiring around us, we should take into account the important fact that the seventh trumpet has a double character, as being both a "woe" trumpet and a "jubilee" trumpet.

Now it is a matter of the profoundest interest that we can plainly trace in the events which have taken place since the middle of the eighteenth century these two features of the predicted seventh trumpet era. On the one hand, we behold the accomplishment of the foretold judgments of the vials, as outpoured on western and eastern Christendom; and on the other hand, we can as plainly see the rising up of a new and better order of things, preparing the way for the promised "gathering together in one of all things" in "the fullness of times," under the headship of Christ.

On considering these two contrasted world movements several broad facts as to their nature, causes, and tendencies become apparent.

First, considering their history in the past, and the forces from which they spring, the inveterate tendency in fallen man to depart from the living God, and the law of progress, both natural and spiritual, under which we are placed, it became evident that both these movements, the downward and the upward, will continue to operate in the future.

Secondly, that the two movements differ profoundly in this respect, that whereas the downward world movement has its fixed limits, the upward movement belongs to a divine order of things which is in its nature enduring and eternal.

Thirdly, that according to the sure word of prophecy, including the witness of the prophetic times, the limit of the downward movement lies in the proximate future.

Fourthly, that the arrest of the great apostasy will be effected by the manifestation of Christ in the judgment described in Rev. 19, under the figure of his coming forth to "tread the wine-press of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God."

*From his new work, *History Unveiling Prophecy*. Pp. 494. Price $2. Published by the Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, Toronto and London.

For Convenience
always have a supply of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk on hand. Suitable for all household purposes. For puddings, cake and all kinds of desserts. Send for Recipe Book, 108 Hudson Street, New York.

A *Practical* Wedding Present.

Cut glass, jewelry and silverware are all very well in their way, but the wedding present that usually attracts the most attention is something that is intensely practical—a box of Ivory Soap, for example. Best, because purest, of bath, toilet and fine laundry soaps.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
It Floats

$56.50
Portland
AND RETURN

From Chicago, via the Chicago & North-Western Ry., daily, May 23 to September 30. Choice of routes via Omaha, Cheyenne and Granger, via St. Paul and Minneapolis, through the mountain scenery of Colorado and Utah, through the Lake McDonald Country or the Canadian Rockies, with tickets via California or via Yellowstone Park at slight advance in rates.

Correspondingly low rates from other points, account

LEWIS AND CLARK CENTENNIAL

A great opportunity to visit one of the greatest grain and fruit raising countries, the largest fishing and lumbering industries, and some of the most aggressive, rich and growing cities in the world.

The Best of Everything.

Full particulars in regard to the exposition and descriptive of the Pacific Northwest sent to any address on receipt of two 2-cent stamps.

All agents sell tickets via this line.

W. B. KNISKERN,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
CHICAGO.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

OL157

Do you know that there is science in neatness? Be wise and use SAPOLIO

Pilgrims of the Great White Plague

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 495

beady for the reception of 5,000 patients, a it is expected that within a few years, fu 50,000 patients will be living in this va natural sanitarium. In every State in he Union the afflicted are even now pparing for the pilgrimage to New Mexi o all in the supreme hope of returning hole some day entirely cured.

o this giant humanitarian scheme, c rches and other religious societies and fr ernal orders have contributed so liberally hat the sanitarium already has a work- in endowment of half a million dollars. T cost per month of supporting a patient w be about $50. Hence, any church or s ety, any club or union, any city, state, or individual may send to the sanitarium o patient for each $50 contributed. The n who will conduct this great health p serving project, include W. R. Eidson, P sident of the Associated Fraternities of A erica, Judge Noah M. Givan, Archb hop Glennon, and Surgeon-General W man of the United States Army. Augit Schlafly, President of the Missouri-Lncoln Trust Company, is the Treasurer o he Sanitarium corporation.

The only dividend to be declared in this nmmoth life-saving undertaking is to be inuman lives. There is to be no gain or p fit for anyone. All surplus, as well as a contributions, is to be constantly invest- e in improvements. Strictly on the mu nipal ownership plan the new community wl be governed. There are no bonds to b unloaded on the public, no glittering i estment to be exploited. Trade will be c ntenanced only to the extent of supp ing patients with the necessities, all g ds to be sold at cost. The sale of whisky or cigarettes will not be permitted. O the other hand, every possible outdoor a usement conductive to health, will be p vided free of charge. Those who dese to work, or who must support themsves in the community, will be given p sitions on farms, or provided with some l ying occupation incidental to the run- ng of the sanitarium. From three nths to a year will be sufficient to cure ordinary cases of tuberculosis, and after hat the patient may go to other places in he Southwest.

The Secretary of the Religious Depart- nt of the Sanitarium is Mr. M. P. oody of St. Louis, manager of the Amer- n Baptist Publication Society. Mr. oody informs us that calls for contribu- ns from religious bodies have been is- ed, and assurances of cordial support ve been received from a number of nominations. Churches and individuals shing to be identified with the movement ould address Mr. Moody. It is hoped hat some will be disposed to endow cot- ges and chapels.

President Eidson states that the doors the Sanitarium will be thrown open to e consumptives of the country about Oc- ber 1. All will be accepted upon equal rms, whether they belong to fraternal cieties, churches, or religious organiza- ons. Individuals who do not belong to ny of the above, will be admitted at the tual cost of keeping.

While I was in the Mesilla Valley— me three weeks —over a thousand pa- ents arrived from north, south, east, and est, at Las Cruces, Mesilla Park, Socorro, nd other nearby places. The arrival of ese pilgrims, with hope written in every eature, was a pathetic sight. Yet it had s bright side, later. Many of those who rrived at the Alameda Ranch Resort, at as Cruces, improved perceptibly while I as still among them. So it was not all ragedy. There was a young college man, football player and all-round athlete. On his arrival, he was a mere shadow. In wo weeks he was helping Manager Favrot lig an irrigation ditch. There was a oung girl, a stenographer from Chicago. On arrival she had to be carried to her tent. After four weeks spent entirely out of-doors, she played croquet with us. Then came a young artist from New York. He was too weak to walk from his cot in his tent to his bureau. Before I left, he rode with me on a horse all the way to Las Cruces and back, over two miles.

The medical head of the Resort is Dr. R. E. McBride, to whose charge an endless stream of pilgrims are surrendering themselves. In telling me why conditions in the Mesilla Valley are suited to the largest number of tubercular cases, Dr. McBride said:

"The climate here does the greatest good to the greatest number of patients. The records show a greater amount of sunshine than in any other place in the country. The year round, there are not more than twenty days on which it is impossible to live outdoors. We have here, too, freedom from violent changes of temperature. Hence, we have the nearest approach to an equable temperature. We have a dry air, which, by chemical demonstration, is as pure as the air of midocean. We have an elevation of 3,700 feet, just enough to stimulate the heart, gently, to a more healthy action. Our patients, as you see, live entirely outdoors. Besides that, they are fed to the limit of their digestive ability. They are practically over-nourished, so as not only to make daily repair balance daily waste, but to store up a certain amount to go to healing the lungs. The fact should be emphasized that what is known as consumption cannot be cured. The most we hope to do, in the great majority of cases of consumption, is to stop the progress of the disease and prolong life a certain number of years. Tuberculosis, however, is curable. It is a disease that responds benignly to treatment. In New Mexico, we do not teach the patient how to die. We teach him the foundation principles of how to live; and we graduate him as a teacher in the prevention of the disease of which we have cured him."

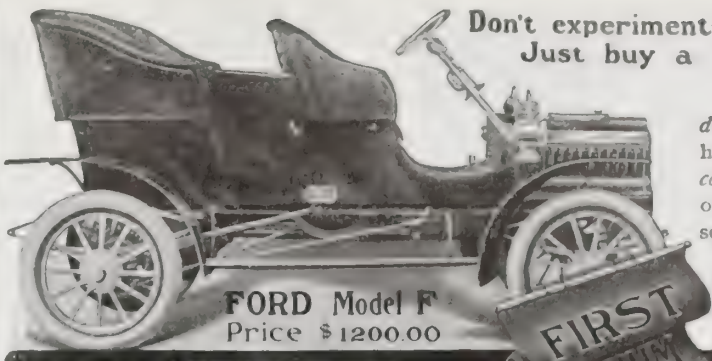
A sanitarium, as such, is not always necessary for those who make the pilgrimage to New Mexico. In my long horseback rides up and down the Mesilla Valley, I found here a tent, there a camp, where pilgrims, young men and women both, were living the outdoor life independently of doctors, but following the same discipline of daily existence that is characteristic of a sanitarium. So, if you, too, wish to go to New Mexico for your health, and do not wish to enter a sanitarium with its restrictions, you can go to the Mesilla Valley, hire a tent, find a stream of water, and there pitch your abode and have your being until you are well again, and your family can accompany you. "Love thy neighbor as thyself," read the lay preacher at the outdoor service at the Alameda described at the beginning of this article. And he added, "That's what the myriad members of the religious and fraternal bodies of this country are doing, in contributing of their means for the sending of the afflicted to this Valley of Health —loving their neighbors as themselves— by helping the pilgrims of the great White Plague."

GILSON WILLETS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please send in Coupon Subscriptions as soon as received. We will credit you with all you send in. Subscriptions run from the date of receipt until January 1st, 1906. Hence, every day's delay means a loss to the New Subscriber.

Send for as many Coupons as you may need. They will be sent to you free of charge. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.



Don't experiment-Just buy a **FORD**

Get a Ford *demonstration* of horse power in *comparison* with other cars and see the difference between *actual* power and *rated* power.

FORD Model F
Price $1200.00

FIRST PREMIUM Awarded by American Automobile Users

Canadian trade supplied by the Ford Motor Co. of Can., Ltd. Walkerville, Ont.

A Chapter on Maintenance

There is a proper relation between weight and its distribution; power and its application and the quality of material and workmanship, which together determine the cost of maintenance of an Automobile.

Let us send you a booklet giving valuable data and information on the important subject of "Maintenance" with letters from Ford users. Write for it today.

The Ford Motor Co., Detroit, Mich.
Member American Motor Car Manufacturers Asso., Chicago.

No Dealer Can Duplicate Our Factory Price

SAVE 1/3

Our high grade carriages are made in our own factory, and sold exclusively by mail order at a saving of from $15 to $30 to the buyer. We warrant every vehicle to be just as represented or refund money and pay freight both ways. Send for free catalogue. It tells the advantage of buying from factory.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO., Columbus, Ohio.

Patton's Sun-Proof Paints

Last twice as long as white lead paints, cover much more surface, never disappoint. Advice on painting and choice of colors FREE—Book FREE

PATTON PAINT CO.,
218 Lake St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY. Medina, Ohio

FREE

LAWNS AND THEIR CARE

EVERY lover of beautiful lawns should send for this interesting and instructive little book called "Lawns Their Making and Their Care." Valuable information compiled from Government and expert gardening sources; also interesting facts about the New Seamless Tube, "Bull Frog" Brand Lawn Hose.

THE TOLEDO RUBBER CO.,
450 Summit Street, . Toledo, Ohio.

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Send on approval. Write for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

The **Failure of Merrill & Baker, Publishers**

Finds us with a few sets on hand of their greatest publication.

Ridpath's History of the World

which we must sell to pay our advertising bills. The sets are their latest edition, down to the fall of Port Arthur, new, just from the bindery, beautifully bound in half morocco. We shall sell them at **Less Than Even Damaged Sets have ever been sold.**

Hundreds who read this have decided to buy Ridpath **some day; now** is the time.

No need for us to tell you about Ridpath. The English-speaking world has pronounced this the only history of the world worth having.

It is endorsed by Ex-Presidents Harrison, Cleveland and McKinley, Jefferson Davis, Lew Wallace, John L. Stodard, Henry W. French, Bishop Vincent, Dr. Cuyler, Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, Presidents of Ann Arbor, Amherst, Brown, Boston University, Dartmouth, Tufts, Trinity, Bates, Colby, Smith, Vassar, Yale, and other Colleges, and by the Great American People, 200,000 of whom own and love it.

The reason for Dr. Ridpath's enviable position as a historian is his wonderfully beautiful style.—a style no other historian in any generation has ever equaled. He tells the world's history as none other could ever tell it: he makes the heroes of history real, living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of novels.

Why You Ought to Buy Ridpath Now

Because it is the only general history recognized as the standard of authority.

Because every one should have a Universal History for immediate reference—you can judge of present events only through a correct knowledge of past events and their causes and effects.

Because it will attract your children. It is so beautifully written that they will learn to love history-reading instead of the doubtful sort of books that young people are so apt to waste time over.

Because Ridpath's History is absolutely accurate and thoroughly reliable. Dr. Ridpath spent the span of an ordinary lifetime in writing it, and exercised the utmost pains in verifying every doubtful question by reference to all existing authorities.

Because this is your chance to buy it at a nominal price much less than ever before—and **you may pay in small sums monthly if you prefer.**

CUT THIS COUPON

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
204 Dearborn St.
Chicago

Please send me Ridpath's Sample Pages and full particulars, as offered in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

50 Frozen Desserts

Delightful ices, custards, puddings, chilled fruits—dainties that everyone enjoys, can be made easily, quickly and at little expense in a

TRIPLE MOTION

White Mountain

Ice Cream Freezer

These desserts are all described in our new beautifully illustrated book "Frozen Dainties" (sent you free if you ask). Write to-day.

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.
Dept. A
Nashua, N. H.

JUNKET

A Delicious Dessert

Junket is a healthful dessert food which delights everybody. It is pure and wholesome; easily and quickly prepared. No baking, no boiling, no eggs, no corn-starch required. It agrees with and will be retained by the most delicate of stomachs; the dessert can be bountifully eaten by children, by invalids and well people, with none but beneficial results. Fresh, ripe fruit frozen in Junket makes a dessert fit for a king.

If you have not tried Junket, send us 10c to-day and we will send enough to make 10 quarts of this delicious dessert and a booklet of dainty Junket recipes.

CHR. HANSEN'S LABORATORY
Box 3045. Little Falls, N.Y.

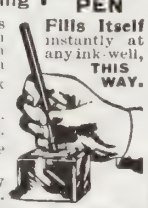
$1 AN HOUR FOR SPARE TIME OR

For entire time $20 to $50 a week selling this NEW INVENTION, the

STANDARD SELF-Filling Fountain PEN
-Cleaning

No ink dropper. **No** smeared fingers **No** "blow." **No** taking apart to clean **No** twisted rubber. **No** valve or piston **No** awkward bump. **No** complication

Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.



$160.40 profit for 20 days' work by Geo. F. Smith, of Cal.

$178.00 earned in 32 days by retired business man in Ala.

$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.

$5.40 made **first two hours** by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

Our Free Lessons in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and **figures to prove** above records; write to-day. Energetic AGENTS and DISTRICT MANAGERS Wanted.

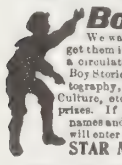
Standard Pen Co., 1556 Spitzer, Toledo, O.

The Wonderful new self-heating

Thermalite Bag

Looks like the ordinary hot water bag, but is far superior in every way. The "Thermalite" Bag No. 3 will give heat at a uniform temperature (about 135° F.) for 8 hours. It **stores heat for future use—turn the heat on any time you wish,** day or night. Lasts a lifetime. No refilling or renewal of contents. No danger. Imparts a refreshing fragrance. Guaranteed. **Price $2.50.** Money back if not satisfactory. We send prepaid on receipt of price if druggist cannot supply you. Descriptive book free.

THE THERMALITE CO., 164 Elm Street, New York, U. S. A



Boys' Names Wanted

We want names of bright boys between 12 and 20. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over 150,000. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Games, Jokes, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes. If you are not a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance.

STAR MONTHLY, 440 Hunter St., Oak Park, Ills.

MUSIC LESSONS Send for our booklet, it is **FREE**

It tells how to learn to play any instrument. Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, etc. Write American School of Music, 319 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS

Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

WANTED A few live, energetic persons to become associated with us. A rare chance. Write for particulars. Address,

THE NEW JERSEY MFG. CO. Jersey City, N J. (Inc. 1890).

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 503

take a-holt here right off; the'e ain't a minute to lose, I sh'd say."

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Nellie Ryan. She had hastily prepared a mixture of soda and boiling water and was about to pour it upon the greasy floor, when Abby Whiton's compelling hand gripped her arm.

"Don't ye know no better 'an to pour hot water on that fat, ye little idjit? It'll drive it in t' the grain o' the wood so 't you'll never git it out t' yer dyin' day! Where's the starch-box? You want to put starch on it first off to draw the grease. An' my goodness! I see you ain't put yer bread in yit.' 'Tain't fit to eat, anyhow; I c'n see that! I guess Miss Cynthy 'll be mighty glad to git some o' my good victuals ag'in after your messy ways of doin' things!"

Nellie's Irish temper flamed out of bounds at this last insult. "I want you should clear out of this kitchen, right now!" she cried. "This is my place, an' I'm hired to stay till fall, an' what's more I'm a-goin' to do it fer all of you or anybody! So there! I know all 'bout your wonderful cookin'. Miss Day like to ha' died eatin' it. She likes my bread an' my cake an' my pies an' the way I broil my meats an' everythin' I do. She's said so more'n a hundred times. She said she'd never eat a real tasty, relishin' meal of victuals till I come here. So there!"

Abby Whiton sank down in her chair, a curious dusky pallor stealing over her gaunt old face. "Did—did Miss Cynthy say—that?" she faltered. "I thought—I thought mebbe she was a-missin' me like I'd missed her. I—I got so I reelly couldn't stan' it. Night an' day I was a-frettin' an' a-worryin' 'bout her. An' now you say she didn't relish my victuals."

"Of course she didn't," asseverated Nellie, with cruel satisfaction in her enemy's manifest distress. "Why, anybodybody could tell that by just lookin' at her. She's been growin' fat sence I come."

"Fat!—Miss Cynthy—growin' fat!"

"Yes, an' she's took off her black clo'es, an' she's got heaps an' heaps of lovely dresses up in her closet, an' the house is all fixed up as han'some as a picture—an' every bit happened since I come!"

"She didn't know where I was goin'!" continued Abby Whiton in a dreary monotone. "I didn't git a chanct to see her when we come to part. An' thinks I, she'd prob'ly like to git me back fer I don't see——" her eyes wandered dully about the disordered kitchen——"I don't see how she c'n git along without me—after thirty years, an' me a-lovin her—a-lovin' her like——"

The dry old voice broke into unmistakable sobs. The gaunt shoulders heaved dreadfully under the rusty cape with its arabesques of glittering black beads.

Nellie Ryan's scornful eyes melted into surprised alarm, then into quick, girlish compassion. "Why, don't cry!" she begged; "I guess Miss Day——"

She stopped short, with a little embarrassed laugh, for her mistress had opened the door, and stood quietly looking at the scene.

Abby Whiton shook herself vigorously free from the girl's light, pitying touch. "I expect you'll think I'm a reg'lar old fool!" she exclaimed, with an effort, after one of her decisive sniffs which ended disastrously in a choking sob. "But I've walked more'n fifteen miles this mornin' to git here, an' when it come over me all of a suddent 'at Miss Cynthy didn't—want—me—no more, w'y, I kind of——"

"Abby!" It was Miss Cynthia's voice, and it was a curious blend of tears and laughter.

The woman sprang to her feet, stared for one brief, bewildered minute at the slender little figure in its dainty summer gown. "Oh, Miss Cynthy!" she cried. All the faithful love of thirty toilsome years, the home-sick longing of thirty lonely days vibrated in the harsh old voice. Then Abby Whiton stiffened herself inexorably. "She says you didn't relish my cookin'."

Miss Cynthia put her arms about the unresponsive figure. "I'm so glad to see you, Abby!" she said softly. Then she kissed Abby Whiton full on her wrinkled cheek. "I never knew before that you—loved me," she whispered.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE Puffer twins stood in their mother's presence with a serious, almost solemn expression on their round, freckled faces.

"I shan't be gone a minute longer than I'm 'bliged to be," Mrs. Puffer was saying, as she hastily tied her bonnet-strings and smoothed out the somewhat wrinkled skirt of her best summer dress. She was a sufficiently comely figure of a woman, and despite the fact that most of her gowns bore unmistakable evidence of her chief occupation, in the shape of dampish spots in the front of the skirt, and a generally relaxed appearance of the bodice, her children enthusiastically regarded her as not only the wisest but the most beautiful person in the world.

"I've fed him up good," continued Mrs. Puffer briskly, "and he won't be hungry for at least two hours. Now, if you'll just roll him slowly up and down the sidewalk in his carriage, an' don't get him all waked up an' fidgety playin' with him, he'll prob'ly drop right off to sleep an' stay asleep till I come home. He's the best baby that ever lived—so he was!"

Mrs. Puffer bestowed a parting cuddle and pat on her youngest as she tucked him, all milky and complacent, into the nest of pillows in his perambulator.

"I'm goin' to wheel him, 'cause I'm the oldest," announced Edwina importantly.

"You're only five minutes older 'an me, Ed Puffer, an' I'm a lot taller," retorted Harriet indignantly. "I shall wheel him. Mayn't I, ma?"

"You may wheel him up the street as far as the corner; then Edwina can wheel him back," said Mrs. Puffer, hunting absent-mindedly for her gloves, which she seldom had use for.

"I shall turn the carriage 'round, anyway; it's awful hard to turn the carriage 'round; but I know how," said Harriet firmly.

"We'll both of us turn it 'round," amended Edwina, with an equal firmness. "I'll take hold of the front when you're wheeling, an' you c'n take hold of the back; then I'll take hold of the back when I'm wheeling, an' you c'n——"

Mrs. Puffer, looking worried and anxious, interrupted this careful plan of the coming campaign to warn the children of the danger of tipping the carriage over into the gutter. "I shan't be easy a single minute while I'm gone," she said plaintively. "If it wasn't that my teeth are keeping me awake nights with aching I shouldn't think of going. Dear me! if you should get to quarreling over the carriage——"

"We'll be careful, ma!" repeated the twins in dutiful chorus. "We won't quarrel. We'll take awful good care of the baby. We'll both of us wheel him, an' both of us turn him 'round."

Mrs. Puffer hurried away down the street, after seeing the twins started at a snail's pace for the corner, their four moist, pink hands firmly grasping the handle of the perambulator.

The baby was apparently sound asleep by the time the corner was reached. Edwina peeped under the canopy and announced the fact with maternal pride. They turned the carriage around without accident and paced solemnly back to their starting point.

"It's lots of fun, don't you think so,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 509

A SURPRISE PART

How the Authoress Turned the Ta[bles] on Her Friends.

A distinguished authoress with her hus[band] moved to a California fruit ranch to get [relief] from stomach and nervous troubles. She tells her food story as follows:

"The change to outdoor life, abundan[ce] of fresh fruit, etc., did help us some, but a[fter the] necessity of cutting out all indigestible f[ood] and thus striking at the root of the tro[uble] had not sufficiently impressed itself on [our] minds, we continued to indulge our appe[tites,] till at last I was prostrated for a long [time] with a serious illness, during which I [was] simply starved on 'gruel and things.' One [day,] while in this condition I demanded Gr[ape-] Nuts, merely because I wanted somethi[ng] I could chew. My wish was complied w[ith,] under protest at first, however, and then a[ston]ishing bad results followed, the crisp, nutty gr[ains] were allowed me in the way of humori[ng] a harmless whim.

"To the surprise of everyone, the ston[ach] which had persistently refused to retain [the] sloppy messes usually fed to sick folks, r[eadi]ly assimilated the Grape-Nuts, and I [was] soon able to take two spoonfuls three tim[es a] day, and when I got to that point my he[alth] and strength came back to me rapidly. [My] recovery, and taking up my work agai[n] I adhered to Grape-Nuts food for break[fast] and supper, eating a good, plain dinne[r at] noon. In four weeks I gained 10 pound[s in] weight. I have constantly used Grape-N[uts] food ever since and greatly to my advanta[ge].

"My faith in Grape-Nuts was a matte[r of] much jesting to my family, and once w[hen] my birthday came around, I was told tha[t a] special dinner would be prepared to honor [the] anniversary. When I entered the din[ing] room, I was surprised to find it decorated w[ith] Grape-Nuts boxes, some empty, some f[ull] and some filled with flowers, etc., etc., [and] the joke was hilariously enjoyed. My ti[me] came, however, when I returned the surp[rise] by producing a delicious Grape-Nuts p[ud]ding, and dates stuffed with rolled Grape-N[uts] and cream. Then 'those who came to sc[off] remained to gorge themselves,' if I may [be] pardoned the expression. It has not b[een] difficult since that day to win converts [to] Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co[m]pany, Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial is proof.

Does 5% Interest You

If so, it will be to your advantage to write at once for particulars of the non-speculative investment offered by the

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

Let us show you the testimony of our patrons, prominent clergymen, professional and business men all over the country, some doubtless in your locality, to whom we are privileged to refer to you.

WE PAY 5% Per Year On Your Savings

which bear earnings for every day in our care. Your money is always subject to your control if required for other purposes. **START NOW.** Earnings begin as soon as your money is received, and are mailed you by check semi-annually, or compounded, if desired.

Our Patrons are Protected

by assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Our loans are made upon the best class of New York and Suburban Real Estate—to home-buyers who pay us interest and part of the principle each month, which is in turn re-invested. Our business, established 12 years, is conducted under **New York Banking Department Supervision,** by whom it is regularly examined. Write for full particulars and letters of endorsement.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

Assets $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N.Y.City

Rustic Hickory Furniture

Prices from $1.50 upward.

One of our 100 Designs

THE ACME OF ART

Designed for Beauty, Comfort and Durability. The most popular Furniture for Porches and Lawns. **Indestructible** indoors and out. Not affected by rain or sunshine. Made of second growth hickory, natural wood, which takes on a beautiful polish with usage. Write for our Prize Offer and beautiful illustrated **Free** Catalogue showing our full line of **Rustic Hickory Chairs, Rockers, Settees, Swings, Tables and Odd Pieces for Summer Homes, Club Houses, etc.** Send us the name of your dealer. If he cannot supply you, we will.

RUSTIC HICKORY FURNITURE CO., LA PORTE, INDIANA

Vermont and Lake Champlain SUMMER HOMES IN GREEN HILLS OF

Terms, $4 to $10 per week.

New trains between Boston, New York, Springfield and Vermont points. As good as any on the continent. 150-page illustrated brochure mailed free on receipt of 6c. in stamps or postage.

Address A. W. ECCLESTONE, So. Pass. Agent 385 Broadway, New York City.

ROYALTY PAID and Musical Compositions We arrange and popularize ON **PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. (Inc.)** **SONG - POEMS** C 321 Manhattan Building CHICAGO, ILL.

Special Summer Sale

SUITS, SKIRTS AND JACKETS

Made to Order at ONE-FIFTH REDUCTION from Catalogue Prices.

To close out our stock of Summer materials, we will make any garment illustrated in our Summer catalogue from any of our **reliable fabrics**, at a reduction of **ONE-FIFTH** from the Catalogue prices.

$6 Suits now $4.80
12 Suits now 9.60
18 Suits now 14.40
25 Suits now 20.00

$4 Skirts now $3.20
7 Skirts now 5.60
10 Skirts now 8.00
12 Skirts now 9.60

Prices also reduced on Silk Costumes, Shirt-waist Suits, Silk Coats, Rain Coats, etc.

Every garment is made to order with the same care and attention as though the full catalogue prices were charged.

We guarantee to fit you or refund your money

If you contemplate the purchase of a garment this season, write at once for our Catalogue and Samples, so that you may make your selections while our stock of the more desirable materials is complete.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new Summer Catalogue, showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **Samples of the newest materials**, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. **WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY.**

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
19 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Yrs.

REVERSIBLE **Linene** **Collars and Cuffs**

Have You Worn Them?

Not "celluloid," not "paper collars"; but made of fine cloth, exactly resemble fashionable linen goods and cost of dealers, for box of **ten. 25c.** (2½c. each)

No Washing or Ironing

When soiled, discard. **By mail, 10 collars or 5 pairs of cuffs, 30c.** Sample Collar or Pair Cuffs for **6c.** in U. S. stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

Mason & Hamlin
ORGANS

The selection of the church organ involves unusual care and responsibility. Fifty-one years of organ building assures correct construction, and the pre-eminent reputation of Mason & Hamlin guarantees reliability.

Send for catalogue of new styles.

MASON & HAMLIN CO., BOSTON, MASS.

NORTHFIELD HYMNAL

By GEO. C. STEBBINS.

30c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample free to Pastors, etc.

The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago-New York

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 508

Ed?" asked Harriet at the end of the third round.

"Uh-huh," assented Edwina doubtfully. "It feels kind of funny to walk so slow, though. I wonder if it would wake him up if we played fire-engine, real careful."

The baby made no sign when the carriage began to move more rapidly. The twins were now trotting at a good rate of speed, their stout little shoes clattering briskly on the stone sidewalk.

"Sometimes, fire horses gallop," suggested Harriet. "I'll gallop the carriage, an' you be the fire chief an' run awful fast in front."

This suggestion was adopted with exhilarating results. The baby slept soundly, despite the jerky motion imparted to his vehicle by the galloping steed behind.

"Once a fire engine ran into a fence," said Edwina solemnly, as they drew up panting and breathless after ten minutes of this strenuous exercise. "You pretty near did, too."

"Oh, well, 's long 's I didn't, what's the use in talkin' about it," rejoined Harriet carelessly. "Anyway, I guess we'd better change to a fun'ral till we get rested. I'll run the hearse an' you be the mourners comin' along behind."

This proved restful, but not exciting. "Now let's play we're a milk-wagon," suggested Edwina, "I'll be the milkman, an' you be the milkman's horse. We'll stop at every house an' you c'n stamp your feet as if the flies was bitin', an' I'll yell 'whoa' like Mr. Potts does, while I p'tend to carry in the milk."

This proceeding was made strikingly realistic by Harriet's later idea, which involved a removal of the baby's socks to use for pint measures.

"I'm 'fraid he'll take cold, with his blessed little pink tootsy-wootsies all bare," objected Edwina, with a fine imitation of her mother's tone and manner.

"No, he won't either," contradicted Harriet, as she pulled off the socks. "I'll cuddle 'em up—so—in his pinning-blanket. He's all hot an' sticky, anyway. If he was my baby I'd let him cool off."

"He isn't your baby."

"Yes, he is, too. He's my brother, an' he's a baby, so 'course he's my baby. S'm goin' to take off this hot old blanket this minute an' make him comf'table."

"He's my brother jus' 's much as he is yours, an' I say he's got to have that blanket on. I guess ma knows how to fix him."

"Lots an' lots of times she takes off his blanket, she says 'b'ess his little heart, he's too warm, so him was!' You know she does, Ed Puffer. Now I'll tell what we'll do, I'll p'tend I'm the mother, and you c'n p'tend you're the father—all the rest of the afternoon, an' then you'll have to do jus' 's I say."

"I don't want to be the father, 'tisn't any fun," said Edwina, sulkily kicking the wheel of the carriage. "I'll tell you what I'll p'tend, I'll p'tend I'm the gran'ma, an' I sh'll say 'I'm s'prised at you, daughter, for takin' off that blanket in this wind. I sh'll put it right back,' an' don't you say a word till I'm gone home—ma never does, when Gran'ma Puffer says things like that."

"All right; but when you goin' home?"

"I ain't goin' at all. I'm goin' to make my home with you, same 's Susie Winter's gran'ma does," said Edwina sweetly.

"I shan't play mother an' gran'ma 'nother single minute," declared Harriet crossly, after Edwina had rigorously enforced her old-fashioned ideas of baby-tending to the extent of putting on the socks again. "You've gone an' waked him up now, an' you'll just see 'at he'll cry in about five minutes."

"No, he won't, b'ess him!" giggled Edwina. "Just look at him laugh, Harry; ain't he too cunnin'?"

The Puffer baby's blue eyes were very wide open by this time, his pink fists struggled powerfully with his blankets, while his small, indeterminate features writhed and reddened ominously.

"Let's wheel him fast!" ordered Harriet, with an apprehension born of experience. "There! what did I tell you?"

The baby was growing suspicious and indignant as his wrathful roars plainly indicated. "Jounce him, Ed—jounce him hard in front, an' pound his rattle-box on the edge of the carriage! I'll run awful fast"

A slight cessation of the infantile disapproval evidenced the infantile surprise, but the slow process of turning around intervened with disastrous results. Harriet's red lips set themselves in firm lines. "Are your hands clean, Ed?" she demanded resourcefully.

"Pretty clean, I guess."

"Put your finger in his mouth, then; 'may be that'll stop him."

But it didn't. The situation was growing serious. "If I could lift him out," murmured Harriet doubtfully, "may be he'd stop."

"Don't you das'!" cried Edwina.

"Do you das' me, Ed Puffer?"

"No, I don't das' you; I shouldn't das' to das' you, 'cause you'd do it right off. But you mustn't!"

"Who said so? Ma didn't say I mustn't take him out."

"She meant it; you know she did."

"She thought he wouldn't cry, an' he's cryin'."

There was no denying this poignant fact. The two little girls sang, jounced, coaxed, patted and pleaded in vain. The Puffer baby had mistaken the period of his nap for a much longer one. He had apparently quite forgotten his late milky and complacent condition.

"Poor little sing, he finks he's hungry," said Edwina pityingly.

"An' it's just exactly as bad for us as if he really was," agreed Harriet gloomily. "He's getting purple in the face, now."

Edwina burst into discouraged tears. "I wish ma would come," she wailed. "I'm awful scared when he yells like that."

"I'm not scared," said Harriet stoutly; "but he's makin' such a ter'ble noise that we've gotta do somethin'." They had reached the corner of maternal designation once more, and instead of turning around she pushed the carriage determinedly into the next street

"Where you goin'?" demanded Edwina, with wide eyes; "Ma said——"

"I'm goin' to take him to Miss Cynthy's house," said Harriet doggedly. "She likes dolls most as much as we do, an' I guess she'll like babies, too. Anyway, I'm goin'."

* * *

Miss Cynthia was sitting in the shade of the roses on her front piazza. She was dressed in a crisp, lace-trimmed muslin gown, and one of the newest magazines lay open in her lap. She was experiencing the exhilarating satisfaction peculiar to one who has ventured herself on a perilous enterprise and won out. Nellie Ryan was again her smiling self, and the repentant William, after a suitable period devoted to the consumption of humble-pie, was frequenting the back porch of the Breyfogle mansion as before.

Abby Whiton watched them there of an evening with grim amusement. "No wonder her victuals air tasty," she had commented; "they'd ought to be: 'f you could see the butter she dashes in. But if you c'n stan' it I s'pose I kin. I'll bet I'll beat her at her own game before fall. She ain't willin' to whirl in an' work the way I be. My las' sponge-cake beat hers all holler."

TO BE CONTINUED

THE WORSTED FLEISHER'S BEST YARNS

The time spent in knitting and crocheting is both pleasant and profitable. Machine-made garments do not equal those knitted or crocheted by hand, in softness, beauty, and distinctive elegance—when the best yarns are employed.

The "Fleisher" Yarns combine all the excellent qualities that are required—evenness, elasticity and loftiness. The colors are bright and lasting.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and the finished result satisfactory.

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

HOW TO BECOME A NURSE

WE have equipped thousands of earnest women now in successful practice, endorsed by physicians and patients, and earning $12 to $30 weekly. We teach this profession by correspondence.

An interesting booklet that will make clear to you the aims and methods which have made the Chautauqua School pre-eminent in its field will be gladly mailed at your request.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING,
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER **FACIAL** FOR FACE

THE

A dry crackly skin is an abomination; and so unnecessary. Woodbury's Facial Soap acts as a balm while cleansing. You'll remark the difference instantly.

Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co., Sole Licensees, Cin. O.

OUR FREE BOOKLET ON **MUSIC LEARNING** AT HOME FOR PIANO OR GAN VIOLIN, GUITAR, BANJO, CORNET & MANDOLIN.

U. S SCHOOL OF MUSIC Box 7-D, 19 Union Square, New York

Jesus, Shepherd, Lord and King

Psalm 23 and John 10: 1-14.

MY Shepherd, Lord, hath bought a fold,
And makes me in green fields recline;
He leads me by sweet waters, cold,
For I am his, and know him mine.

My weary soul from sin restored,
He leads in paths of righteousness;
Thy voice I hear and follow, Lord,
For thy name's sake, good Shepherd, bless!

Yea though I walk death's shadow land,
No evil, Master, shall I fear,
Thy staff is grasped within my hand,
And thy protecting rod is near.

Though earthly foes my peace assail,
A table there dost thou prepare;
Nor Satan's hosts shall e'er prevail,
My cruse to fail, my cup to snare.

Thy goodness and thy mercy sure
Shall follow me through all my days,
And when I dwell in mansions pure,
I'll sing thy love, resound thy praise.

BEVERLY KINNEAR.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

The quantity of the food taken is not the measure of its nourishment. The quality is what counts. Many babies take large quantities of food and get a small amount of nourishment. Mellin's Food babies take a small quantity of food and get a *large* amount of nourishment. Send for our book "Mellin's Food Babies."

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Stewart's Iron fence

The best kind of fence for lawns, churches, cemeteries, etc., because of its strength and permanency—not affected by wind, storm nor cold. No repairs. Many artistic, substantial, appropriate designs. Cost less than wood. New designs in **Lawn Furniture.** Catalogues of both. Write us. We are the largest manufacturers of iron fence and lawn furniture in the world.

Agents wanted in every town.
The Stewart Iron Works Co.
Dept. W, Cincinnati, O.

Highest Awards World's Fair 1904.

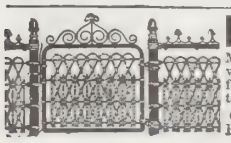
"Hello Polly"

Parrots are the most jolly, sociable and interesting of all home pets. We import great numbers of choice, young, hand raised birds which are unsurpassed, and we guarantee every bird to learn to talk.

Price $3.90 Each

and upwards, if ordered before Aug. 1st, including shipping case and food for journey. Good cage $1.40. Illustrated catalogue free if you mention this paper. Imported German Canaries $2.40 each. Complete bird book 25c.

IOWA BIRD CO., Des Moines, Ia.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches.** Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box D Winchester, Ind.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. STRONG RECOMMENDS. $1 per can. Dealers or by Express prepaid.
The Newton Horse Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-97 Washington St. Chicago

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Recent Romance

SEVERAL of the most popular issues of recent fiction have had for their motive, the fidelity of man and woman respectively, to the marriage vow. In one, a beautiful, brilliant, erratic girl, child of genius and feeling, badly brought up, and utterly undisciplined, is married to a man of heroic mold, foremost in the government of a great land, and supremely devoted to his will o' the whisp of a wife. Few more interesting characters than these two have ever been shown on a page of romance. Eventually and almost incredibly, for she adores her husband, the wife yields to temptation and becomes unfaithful. Yet in the end, the man pardons her, and her dying hours are soothed by his matchless tenderness and magnanimous love. And every reader is glad, and no one would have forgiven William Ashe, had he not at last relented to poor, suffering, half-maddened Lady Kitty.

In *Double Harness*, by Anthony Hope, similar problems are presented, and in each instance, the husband pardons the offense of the wife. But in *The Master Word*, as in *The Mettle of the Pasture*, the wife, against whom an offense is committed, remains implacable.

In *The Secret Woman*, a strong and terrible work, having for its setting a quiet English landscape, a husband's fault leads to his murder at the hands of his wife, and a train of tragic sequences follow fast on the heels of this fearful scene.

The question arises—Which is the more forgiving sex, man's or woman's? Sin is sin, by whomsoever committed. Broken law inevitably is followed by penalty. Somebody shall suffer if people break their vows. But which is the more generous, which has the less adamantine heart! The novelists do not answer this question, though they raise it.

Books Received

The Heart of the World, a Story of Christian Socialism, by Charles M. Sheldon, author of *In His Steps*," etc. This is the beautiful story which lately appeared as a serial in the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is now presented in attractive book form: 265 pages, cloth covers. Price $1.25. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, Chicago, and Toronto, publishers.

Captains of the World, by Gwendolin Overton. It was Carlyle who said, "The leaders of industry are virtually the captains of the world." In this tale of industry, corporations, strikes, labor and capital, the author has woven a story interesting in detail, opening with a very realistic description of work and workmen in the rolling-mills. Price $1.50. Published by The Macmillan Co., New York.

JOHN'S VISION

By MRS. M. BAXTER

THE glimpses given us into the future of the blessed are not many, and no word is spoken which would lead us to look forward to personal gratification. It is those who no longer live unto themselves on earth who can appreciate the blessedness of a heaven, the centre of which is Him who pleased not Himself (Rom. 15:3). Joy in God makes heaven, and the place and the surroundings are of comparatively little account. The people of Israel who have been true to God in times of trouble, and who are true to God in the beginning of the Millennium, with all who shall be set on the right hand of Christ when he shall sit on the throne of his glory, will inherit the kingdom prepared for them from the foundation of the world (Matt. 25: 34), and have the joy of seeing and living under the righteous rule of Christ.

But they that wait for Christ, to whom he will appear a second time without sin unto salvation, will have been caught up to meet him (I Thess. 4: 17) before the time of the tribulation. They have no portion on the earth but tribulation (John 16: 33); the Lord is their portion. They have learned to take his place on earth, of shame and reproach; "despised and rejected of men," and having suffered with him, they will also reign with him (Rom. 8: 17; II Tim. 2: 12). Having on earth taken by faith the place to which the death and resurrection of Christ has raised them—to sit with him in heavenly places in Christ Jesus (Eph. 2: 6), they have passed their examination. "Heirs of God and joint-heirs with Christ, if so be that we suffer with him, that we may also be glorified together." There is little doubt that while the fact that we are saved at all is only of pure grace, and that we stand only and wholly in Christ, and not in ourselves, before God, yet that the faithfulness of our response and our obedience in suffering with him will determine in great measure our position hereafter.

We read of the Bride, and of the virgins, her companions, of them which are called to the marriage supper of the Lamb, and of his servants which serve him. These are distinctions which show how different the future of some of God's children will be from that of others, and yet the joy of each will be full, up to their measure of appreciation of Christ. "He that hath the Bride is the Bridegroom," said John the Baptist, "but the friend of the Bridegroom which standeth and heareth him rejoiceth greatly because of the Bridegroom's voice: this is my joy, therefore, is fulfilled" (John 3: 29). The friend of the Bridegroom is not the Bride, and the virgins are not the Bride, nor the guests, nor the servants, and yet all have their part at the marriage supper of the Lamb.

"Having the glory of God." The marriage garments were the righteousness of the saints (Rev. 19: 8), but now she has royal garments—"the glory of God." The Bride has understood; she has left her own glory, in leaving her own people and her father's house; her glory upon earth has been to deny herself and take up her cross and follow him who received not glory from men (John 5: 4). She has accepted the withering of the glory of the flesh, as the breath of God has come upon it; she has submitted to the pruning of the great Husbandman (John 15: 2); she has not shrunk from the Refiner's fire (Mal. 3: 2, 3; I Peter 1: 6, 7); she has chosen as her portion to be with Christ, "despised and rejected of men" (Isa. 53: 3)—to be not of the world as Christ was not of the world (John 17: 14-16); and now she has thus confessed Christ before men, she is confessed by him before the angels of God: She has the "glory of God." Light emanates from her; her "light was like unto a stone most precious, as it were a jasper stone, clear as crystal." The sun and the moon were no longer needed: "the glory of God did lighten it [the city], and the lamp thereof is the Lamb" (Rev. 21: 23).

God's spiritual house is composed of living stones (I Peter 2: 5); stones—the most material, immovable things we can think of and yet "living stones." Every stone is a living worshiper; the very atmosphere is worship—"the Lord God, the Almighty, and the Lamb, are the temple thereof." The foundations of the walls of the city were adorned with all manner of precious stones—the very stones which formed the breastplate of the High Priest (Ex. 28:17-20).

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please send in Coupon Subscriptions as soon as received. We will credit you with all you send in. Subscriptions run from the date of receipt until January 1, 1906. Hence, every day's delay means a loss to the new subscriber.

Send for as many Coupons as you may need. They will be sent to you free of charge. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

TO MAKE ICE CREAM

In ten minutes simply stir the contents of one package of

Jell-O Ice Cream Powder

into a quart of milk and freeze. No cooking; nothing else to add. Perfectly pure and wholesome. Approved by the Pure Food Commissioners. Highest award at St. Louis Exposition. The best families in the land are using it. Costs next to nothing.

Four Kinds: Vanilla, Chocolate, Strawberry and Unflavored

At all grocers or by mail, two packages for 25c., enough for a gallon of ice cream.

Write for recipe book with colored illustrations, free. Issued April 15, 1905.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Nothing equals **Jell-O** for making Jelly desserts. 6 flavors.

Invest your money

where it is absolutely safe and brings good returns.

Money placed with us isn't merely deposited—it's invested

at 5% interest

and still remains your money. You can w draw it at any time without advance no and the interest continues up to the very it is withdrawn.

Get our free booklet and read about t safe and profitable form of investment.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

5% 5% 5% 5

$1 00 FOR A SAF

You are mighty poor if you have nothing in home or office that is worth protection from and thieves. An investment in a safe is pr cheap insurance. Lasts a lifetime.

MEILINK'S IMPROVED VAULT

is made in many sizes for valuable papers, for jewelry, for the home, and for professional or business use. We will place in your home or office, for $1.00, at our risk, the *only* practical small safe made. *Meilink's Improved Vault* is backed up with the most rigid guarantee ever offered by any company, not only for fire, but for water, against swelling of the walls, rusting, dampness and other troubles common to small safes. Write at once for catalogue and full particulars.

MEILINK MFG. COMPANY
Desk 1020, Toledo, Ohio

BOMOSA COFFEE
BEST CROWN

BIG INCOME

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WE for getting orders for our **Celebrated** Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and tracts. For full particulars and S Terms address at once Mr. P. B., c

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA C
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New

GINSENG THE GREAT MONEY MA

A quarter acre to-day is w $10,000, and the demand creasing. My method of culture insures succes started five years ago, sales now exceed $10,0 tell you how to do as well for 5c. Write to T. H. SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville,

STARK FRUIT BOO

shows in NATURAL COLORS accurately describes **216 varieties** fruit. Send for our terms of distributi

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana.

$5.80 A DAY is the average made by agents se our COOKER and line of KITC SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once.
H. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo,

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strai fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dol per day. Large catalogue new goods f RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH,

The Moralities of Life

CRITICS of Christianity frequently bring the charge against it, that it is concerned with beliefs rather than with conduct. They allege that a man may lead an evil and corrupt life and yet be eligible for membership in a Christian church, if he holds orthodox doctrines. The charge is based on a superficial conception of Christianity and is utterly false. The mistake arises from the fact that Christ's principles are radical and go to the root of the evil. The sinner does not need so urgently a reform of his outward life, a restraint of his vicious propensities, as he does to have those propensities eradicated, to have the desires eliminated which produce the sins that mar his outward life. A patient who has an eruption on his skin might be surprised at his physician giving him no lotion to apply to it, but giving him, instead, medicine to purify the blood. The eruption, the physician tells him, is merely a symptom, a sign of the disease. He will cure the disease and the eruption will soon disappear.

Out of the heart," Christ says, proceed the crop of sins and crimes which are the curse of life. Get a new heart and the life will be cleansed. A favorite illustration of Mr. Moody's was that of a pump that gave out bad water. The owner is told that a family having drunk that water fell ill with fever and some members of it died. "Well," he says,

I will paint the pump, I will put a new handle, and make it look well." But the adviser says: "No, that will do no good. You must purify the water, or put the pump in some other place." Reformation of life is not enough. A man may stop swearing, stop drinking, stop cheating, and yet not be a Christian. If he has the desire for these things, the remedy has not gone far enough, and he is liable to return to them. Christianity does concern itself with conduct, and takes the surest means of making it good by purifying the spring of conduct. Christ told his disciples that their righteousness must exceed that of the scribes and Pharisees, and that there were sins that were not visible to men, but were culpable because they were committed in the heart.

It would seem, from the list which Paul gives in his letter to the Ephesians, that the same sins were prevalent in Ephesus at that time, as exist among us to-day. He warns his readers against lying, stealing, corrupt talking, malice, bitterness and selfishness. He remembered that they were surrounded by people who were given to these things and that they were but recently converted. It would be hard to lead a new life in their old associations; but he urges them to put on "the new man which is created in righteousness." If they allowed the spirit that was in them to control their lives, there would soon be an end of such evils. It is so still. The Spirit quickens the conscience, and one who is under its guidance perceives how sinful are habits that formerly were regarded as venial. It is not repression that is needed; it is a more eager pursuit of holiness.

Every one of the sins Paul mentions is an evil in itself. The man who indulges in any of them injures himself. They are hindrances in the upward path, which is the true course of every converted man.

The true remedy for these evils, some of which cleave to the Christian by force of habit, is a more intense spiritual life. It is the desire to be like Christ which tells. Every man who sincerely sets himself to grow more and more into his image becomes transformed. To get his spirit, to be like his life, to strive to become such as he was—this is the remedy for the sins that cling to us and debase us. The two natures that are within us are perpetually at war. But to every man who strives to develop the higher nature there comes power. Christ sympathizes with him and holds out the helping hand. The contrast between the sins that Paul enumerates and the characteristics of Christ's life is radical. In seeking to follow him, to imitate him, these sins are sloughed off. As in the struggle for success, in art, or in business, every habit or indulgence which retards a man is easily abandoned; so in the effort to become like Christ, the sins that hinder us are given up, until at last, as in a mirror, we reflect the character of the Lord, and become transformed into the same image.

Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for June 18. Eph. 4: 25-32.

Y. M. C. A. Work in Japan

Many people have been interested in the article (which appeared in a recent issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD) regarding the work of the Young Men's Christian Association in the Japanese Army. The efforts of the Association in the United States Army and Navy, have been productive of so much lasting good, that it is hoped that this attempt to carry the same benefits to the Mikado's troops may not be hampered by lack of funds. Fully $30,000 are needed to carry forward this work for the present year, and as obviously it would be impossible to secure the entire amount in Japan, the International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations is endeavoring to raise $20,000 of it in this country. The readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, are invited to contribute.

(*Signed*) Rev. R. S. MacArthur, D.D., Rev. David James Burrell, D.D., Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D., Robert E. Speer, John Willis Baer.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please send in Coupon Subscriptions as soon as received. We will credit you with all you send in. Subscriptions run from the date of receipt until January 1, 1906. Hence every day's delay means a loss to the New Subscriber.

Send for as many Coupons as you may need. They will be sent to you Free of Charge. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

How Quickly Sound Travels

The steam whistle is heard when the weather is foggy or clear, hot or cold, windy or calm. It is sometimes louder than at other times, but it always takes three seconds to travel the 3,000 feet from the factory to my house. We often hear also an echo of the whistle, which comes two seconds later than the first sound. This is the same sound coming by a roundabout journey 5,000 feet long. It travels first 1,000 feet to a hill beyond, and then is sent back 1,000 feet to our house. During a recent thunderstorm, I noticed a flash of lightning, and counted ten seconds before the sound of the thunder was heard. This showed me that the storm was about 10,000 feet, or about two miles away. - *From June St. Nicholas.*

BOOK OF BOOKS

Over 30,000,000 Published.

An Oakland lady who has a taste for good literature, tells what a happy time she had on "The Road to Wellville." She says:

"I drank coffee freely for eight years before I began to perceive any evil effects from it. Then I noticed that I was becoming very nervous, and that my stomach was gradually losing the power to properly assimilate my food. In time I got so weak that I dreaded to leave the house—for no reason whatever but because of the miserable condition of my nerves and stomach. I attributed the trouble to anything in the world but coffee, of course. I dosed myself with medicines, which in the end would leave me in a worse condition than at first. I was most wretched and discouraged—not 30 years old and feeling that life was a failure!

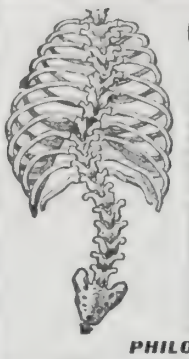
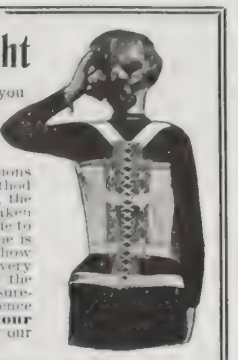
"I had given up all hope of ever enjoying myself like other people, till one day I read the little book, "The Road to Wellville." It opened my eyes, and taught me a lesson I shall never forget and cannot value too highly. I immediately quit the use of the old kind of coffee and began to drink Postum Food Coffee. I noticed the beginning of an improvement in the whole tone of my system, after only two days' use of the new drink, and in a very short time realized that I could go about like other people without the least return of the nervous dread that formerly gave me so much trouble. In fact my nervousness disappeared entirely and has never returned, although it is now a year that I have been drinking Postum Food Coffee. And my stomach is now like iron—nothing can upset it!

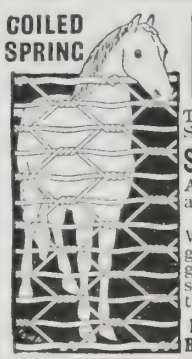
"Last week, during the big Conclave in San Francisco, I was on the go day and night without the slightest fatigue; and as I stood in the immense crowd watching the great parade that lasted for hours, I thought to myself, 'This strength is what Postum Food Coffee has given me!'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

The little book, "The Road to Wellville," may be found in every pkg.

IGNORANCE—Prejudice, Lack of Common Sense
WOMEN WITH BRAINS know that
Pearline
SOAK and RINSE (boil if you prefer). Avoids the washboard's wear and tear.
THE DIRECTIONS ON THE PACKAGE ARE ALWAYS FOLLOWED BY
Intelligent Women

Crooked Spines Made Straight

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebrae is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Sixth St., Jamestown, N. Y.

COILED SPRING FENCE

That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.
SOLD DIRECT TO YOU
At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.
Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box 297, Muncie Indiana.

NATURO
Ten Centuries of Physic
Mankind endured the mistaken suffering of physic for over 1,000 years before Twentieth Century science discovered the true inwardness of this vital matter and produced NATURO the closet with the slant, the only sort of construction that is *actually* comfortable, cleanly, healthful.
Prominent physicians are pronounced in their praise of Naturo. Progressive architects are unanimous in specifying it.
You owe it to yourself to understand this subject. Booklet I., fully illustrated, free on request.

The Naturo Co., Salem, N J .U S.A

City of Matchless, All-Year Climate
SAN JOSE CALIFORNIA
In the heart of the lovely Santa Clara Valley 50 miles south of San Francisco—unexcelled in its scenery, its fruit, its flowers, its mineral springs, excursion drives, universities and observatory. Send 4c. for book to Dept. 222. Chamber of Commerce, San Jose, Cal.

$50.00 Split Hickory
SPECIAL TOP BUGGY TO ORDER
2-year guarantee, sold on 30 days free trial is THE WORLD'S STANDARD 100 points of superiority. Send for 192-page free catalog of vehicles and harness
The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co., (H C Phelps, Pres.) Station 236 Cincinnati, Ohio

$50

No Money Required

until you receive and approve of your bicycle. *We ship to anyone* on
TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL
Finest guaranteed 1905 Models $10 to $24
with Coaster-Brakes & Puncturelss Tires. 1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes ... $7 to $12
500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new $3 to $8
GREAT FACTORY CLEARING SALE.
RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. *Write at once* for catalog and Special Offer.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

WONDERFUL STOVE—BIG MONEY MAKER!
BURNS 90% AIR—ONLY 10% OIL-GAS.
7200 sold one month. Customers delighted with Harrison Valveless Oil-gas Stove. Splendid for cooking; also heating rooms, stores, offices, etc., with Radiator Attch. No wick, dirt, or ashes—no coal bills or drudgery—cheap, safe fuel, 15c to 30c a week should furnish fuel-gas for cooking for small family. Easily operated — absolutely safe—all sizes, $3 up. Write—Catalog FREE and Special Prices. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. Address World Mfg. Co., 5790 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.

The 'BEST' Light

Portable 100-Candle Power light. Every lamp warranted The most brilliant, economical light made. No grease, dirt, odor or smoke.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.
THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY, 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemetery. Catalogue free
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

GINSENG
Detailed advice and special instructions regarding its culture. It will pay you to investigate our practical and common sense methods. We supply choicest American Roots and Seeds, at most reasonable prices, help you towards successful cultivation, and pay you highest market price for your Dry Roots. Send stamp for illustrated booklet "E."
NORTH-AMERICAN GINSENG CO., Station C, Louisville, Ky.

Corns

A-CORN SALVE saves cutting risking blood poisoning and growing. Takes corns out by the roots. Safe, sure, quick. 15c at your druggist's or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

"Just eat common sense for breakfast"

Pillsbury's
VITOS
MEAT OF THE WHEAT

A Breakfast Food, with Science Common Sense and Cleanliness behind it.

Only the nutritive, easily digested parts of the very best NORTHWESTERN HARD WHEAT are used. No human hand touches it from field to table. Nothing but spotless, germless machinery throughout every process. No "pre-digesting" or treating with chemicals. Just the wholesome "Meat of the Wheat," ready to cook in a hundred different ways, each one deliciously appetizing. Worthy from every point of view to bear the name of "Pillsbury."

If there is a grocer who cannot supply you, send us his name and we will mail you a **FREE SAMPLE**

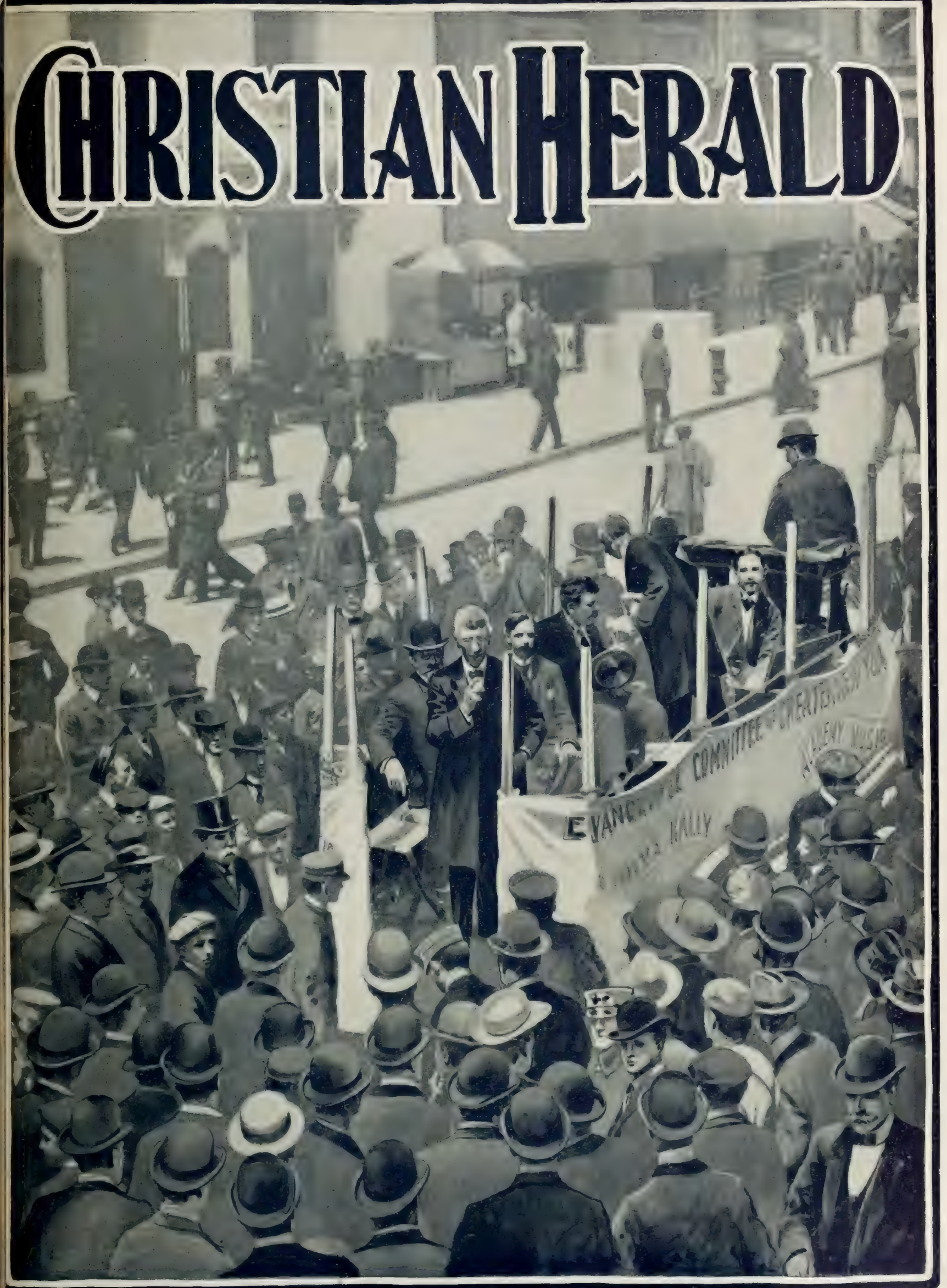
Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co., Ltd.
Dept. G, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

SEAMAN

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JUNE 14, 1905
Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
VOL. 28—NO. 24. PRICE FIVE CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD



SEE PAGE 522

The Gospel Invades Wall Street—A Service in Front of the Stock Exchange

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

L. K., Springfield, Vt. Suppose I am sailing eastward over the Pacific Ocean and come to the line where a day is dropped, and suppose it is on Friday evening, the next day would be Sunday. Now, if I observe Saturday as the Sabbath, would I have no Sabbath that week?

You would do well in such a case to observe Sunday as the Sabbath. Or if it happened on a Saturday evening, and Sunday was dropped, a Christian would do well to observe Monday. The difficulty you describe would be felt only by Jews and Seventh-day observers. It arises from supposing that God identifies the days as we do. The New Testament view of his character represents him as far above such trivial questions. "The Sabbath was made for man," and he who consecrates the day observed by the Church to his service, fulfils his will. It was not intended to be observed slavishly. You remember that even Christ himself was repeatedly called to account by the Pharisees for violating the Sabbath laws. God looks at the spirit of a man, and if he sees that the man is honest and sincere in his observance, he is satisfied. As Paul said: "He that regardeth the day regardeth it unto the Lord."

S. X., Brooklyn, Has there ever been a naval battle in which more ships were lost than is the recent victory of Admiral Togo in the Korean Straits?

At the Battle of Salamis, in 480 B. C., the Greeks are said to have lost about 40 ships and the Persians 200, exclusive of those that were captured. The English destroyed 14 vessels of the Spanish Armada, in one battle in 1588. Others were captured in the pursuit, and so many were wrecked, that out of 130 ships, only 53 returned to Spain, and these were almost wrecks. At the Battle of Lepanto, in 1571, Don John of Austria, defeated the Turks, who lost 30,000 men, and 100 ships were taken by the Christians, while many others were sunk.

Reader, New York. Will the Jews who reject Christ, be lost in the hereafter, regardless of their exemplary lives?

It is not for us to limit God's mercy. He will act righteously in his judgments. As we can see no way of coming to God except through Jesus Christ, it is our duty to endeavor to bring any Jews we can reach to accept him. Their ultimate fate is in God's hands. When we have done our duty we may refrain from speculating about them. The fact of the danger of rejecting him, should make us earnest, but not to dogmatize.

Mrs. M. E. W., Bessemer, Ala., writes:

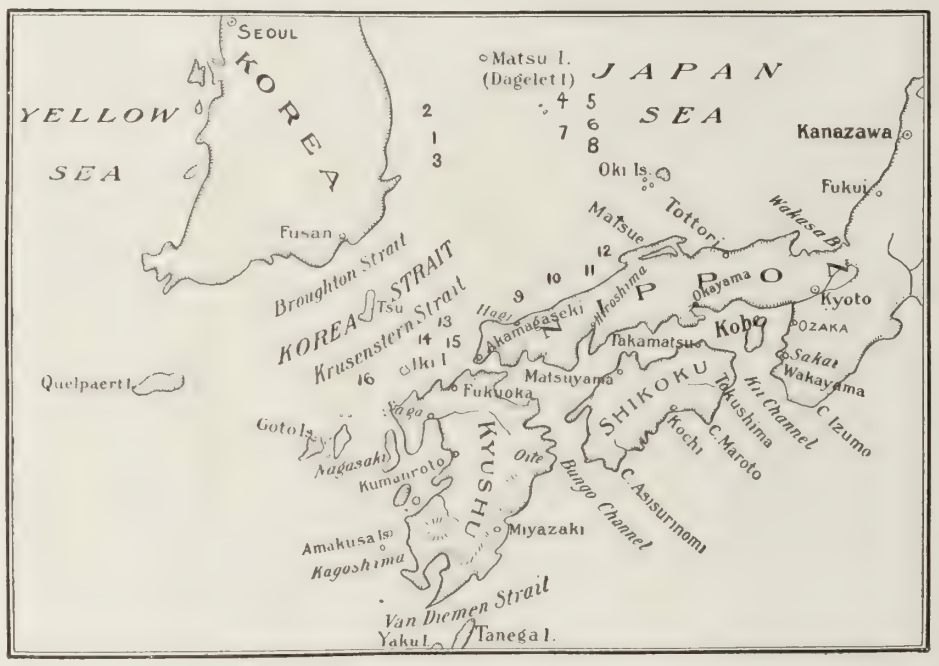
I approve of your wise editorial in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in regard to gifts to the Church. It seems to me that those Congregational ministers have not looked at the great harvest-field aright, or they could not have refused Mr. Rockefeller's gift. Dear souls are starving for the Bread of Life and fast going into Christless graves, and to the judgment, there to face us and say, "You could have told me of Jesus, but you were afraid some of the means were not gotten honorably." This refusal to accept Mr. Rockefeller's money, in my estimation, will encourage those that don't love to give, to continue to oppress the poor, in order to keep all to themselves. I believe that God in his wisdom could use the gift.

A Friend, Brooksburg, Ind. What did Jesus mean when he told his disciples to make to themselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness (Luke 16: 9).

Probably no passage has been so often the subject of dispute as this. The Revised Version renders it, "Make to yourselves friends by means of the mammon of unrighteousness." Luther thought it was a caution against avarice. Farrar regarded it as an injunction to care and faithfulness. Taking account of the parable that precedes the passage, it would appear that Christ was showing how a wicked man succeeded in getting friends at his employer's expense. Good men were not nearly so much in earnest. If they used their money in relieving the needs of the poor they would make friends in heaven. It would not open the door of heaven, but it would cause those who had been benefited to give a warm welcome, thus enhancing the joy of that state. Dr. William Taylor used to illustrate it thus: A man whose house has been broken into naturally condemns the burglar; but he would be justified in pointing out to a lazy or incompetent workman, that if he had half the ingenuity the burglar had displayed he would soon make a fortune.

Subscriber, Mobile, Ala. Will you kindly inform me as to the origin of the phrase, "Every tub should stand on its own bottom"? It has been argued that this is taken from the Bible.

It is not from the Bible. You will find it in Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, Part I, in a slightly different form, viz: "Every fat (or vat) must stand upon his bottom." In a play called "The Man of the World," by Macklin, the phrase is used, "Every tub must stand upon its own bottom."



TOGO'S GREAT NAVAL VICTORY IN THE SEA OF JAPAN

The figures show the localities where the Russian warships sunk or surrendered: viz: 1. Rojestvensky captured on torpedo boat destroyer *Biedony*. 2. *Dmitri Donskoi*, sunk. 3. *Sriethana*, sunk. 4. *Oushakoff*, sunk. 5, 6, 7, 8. *Nicholai I, Orel, Seniavin*, and *Apraxine*, captured. 9. *Navarin*, sunk. 10, 11, 12. *Admiral Nakhimoff, Vladimir Monomach*, and *Oslyabya*, sunk. 13. *Kniaz Souvaroff*, sunk. 14, 15. *Borodino* and *Alexander III*, sunk. 16. *Zhemchug*, sunk. The localities where the battleship *Sissoi Veliki* and the cruiser *Izumrud* were sunk are not indicated.

Reader Olathe, Kan. Can you explain the meaning of Deut. 8: 3, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord?"

As Jesus used the passage in the temptation, he intimated that bread was not sufficient to supply all human needs. His spiritual being needed sustenance, and that was more important for the soul than bread was for the body. When it became a question whether God should be displeased in order that the body should be nourished, Jesus chose to dispense with food. It was more essential to please God. God's words could give more support than could be derived from food.

H. M., Winston, N. C. Is it right for one to remain a member of a church, whose doctrine he does not believe in?

This is a peculiar question. If the man were an unbeliever, and yet attending an orthodox Christian Church, we should say it was right for him to continue, and that he should pray that his spiritual eyes might be opened. On the other hand, if the person be a sincere Christian, and the doctrine preached is unsatisfying to his spiritual nature, he would be justified in seeking some more congenial and helpful church connection.

Subscriber, Athens, N. Y. Is there any profit in the cultivation of violets? If I should raise them, who would purchase them? Where can I get information on the subject?

You should procure and read the book entitled, *Violet Culture*, by B. T. Galloway, published by A. T. De la Mare Printing and Publishing Co., N. Y., which will give you the information desired.

H. G., Durham. What is the meaning of the term ship-money, as used in English history?

It was a tax imposed at various times for the equipment of a fleet. In 1007, when the Danes were ravaging the English coast, a law was passed, obliging all owners of 310 hides of land to equip a ship for the protection of the country. When the Spanish Armada was about to sail for England, Queen Elizabeth commanded certain towns to fit out men-of-war at their own expense. It is chiefly mentioned in connection with the reign of Charles I. In 1626 Charles required each of the seacoast towns to fit out a given number of vessels. Later the tax was extended to the whole kingdom. It was objected to on account of its being levied by royal authority alone. It was voted illegal by the Long Parliament.

A. H., Pearceley, Ont., Can. Who instituted the custom of releasing a prisoner to the people at the Feast of the Passover?

It was a usage in Jerusalem, probably derived from the Greeks and Romans. The former had such a custom at their *Thesmophoriæ*, the latter at their *Lectisternia*. The Romans did this to conciliate the Jews.

M. R. T., Providence, R. I. To what practice does Paul refer, in Corinthians 15: 29, as being baptized for the dead?

Probably a local custom, by which a living person, concerned because a relative had died without being baptized, was baptized as a proxy for the dead person. Paul does not commend the practice, but merely refers to it as a proof that it showed a belief in a life beyond the grave. The whole chapter is devoted to an argument fo future life, and he contends that his ers must have such a belief, otherwise would not think that the dead cou benefited by the act of a living perso

Distant Friend, Kearney, Neb. How can o come a life subscriber to THE CHR HERALD?

Ten dollars is the cost of a life subs tion.

J. L. McD., Camden, N. J. Remembering good and stanch a friend Russia was to ica in a time of national peril, it is a gracious and ungrateful thing for Ame now to rejoice over Russia's downfall. people of that country—" the plain pe as Lincoln phrased it—are as good as race on earth. Have we forgotten so q our sympathy for them in the great fam 1892, when your good journal, THE CHR HERALD, sent the food-ship *Leo* up the saving thousands of hungry peasant awaking the gratitude of the whole R nation?

No; the events of 1892 are not fo ten, and we believe that American as a whole, have at heart a most k feeling for Russia. One episode of famine relief expedition to which our respondent refers, is very vi recalled by the recent battle i Sea of Japan. Among the sian warships sunk, with mos her officers and crew, was the cruiser *Dmitri Donskoi*, on b of which, just twelve years the editor and proprietor of journal were presented with stantial tokens of Emperor A ander III.'s appreciation of A ica's relief operations. The *D Donskoi* was then visiting in A ican waters, and lay in the h of Philadelphia when, on June 1893, Prince Cantacuzene, Russian Minister to Washing standing on her deck in pres of an American Committee, sented to Dr. Talmage and Klopsch, in the name of his perial master, some beautiful p of Oriental inlaid work in sil that given to Dr. Klopsch bei mammoth inkstand of solid sian silver on a salver of the material.

Miscellaneous

S. W. W., Grant's Mill, R. I. It social and benefit organization, and simple.

Any poor Church or Mission nee an organ, address Mrs. S. C. Roe, ville, N. Y., sending credentials some one who can testify to the wo ness and need. The organ is a good in excellent condition.

M. E. S., Dallas, Oreg. An ikon sacred image or likeness, greatly crated by followers of the Russo-G Church, and believed to be capabl performing miracles.

N. G. C., Albany, N. Y. Your quest are outside of our range of inquiry.

A Great Opportunity

WE trust that every reader of T CHRISTIAN HERALD will heartily operate with us in our efforts to grea increase our circulation, by placing to best advantage the coupons published our issue of May 31st, offering T CHRISTIAN HERALD to new subscribers u January 1, 1906, for the nominal sum twenty-five cents.

We make this great financial sacri with a view to raising the circulation THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to as near a M lion Copies Weekly as possible, in the c fident expectation that the new read thus temporarily secured, will find T CHRISTIAN HERALD so full of interest t they will be glad to enrol themselves, the expiration of the trial term, on list of permanent subscribers, at the re lar subscription price of $1.50 per annu

Help us all you can.

NEW YORK, JUNE 14, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

Togo, the Naval Hero of Japan

AS Great Britain has had her Grenville of the *Revenge*, her Howard, and Nelson of Trafalgar; united Europe her Don John of Austria; .merica her Farragut and Dewey, so Japan ·t now place in the World's gallery of ·al heroes, her Togo Heihachiro, con·ror of the largest fleet that has put tsea since Spain launched the "Invinci· Armada," to sail to its destruction, as Ssia sailed hers to meet its fate in the r·ky Korean Straits.

Besides the number of ships and men ·gaged, the great sea fight of the 27th ·d 28th of last month, marks an epoch in t· world's history. For the first time, ·pedo boats played an active part in a ·ht in the open sea, and demonstrated ·ir effectiveness, in regular battle; for t· first time, the deadly submarine, deadly ·, the terror it inspires in the hearts of s·men, as well as by the destruction it ·uses with its unseen torpedoes, has been ·ed. And again the effectiveness of ·reparation and striking the first blow, ·ve been proved as of the first impor·tice in warfare. The battle was half ·n for the many-rayed banner of the ·ing Sun, when, as the fog drifted up·rd and showed to the Russian captains ·e long, encircling battle line of Japan, ·epared for instant combat. The Rus·ns fought bravely, and deserve well ·e praises that the world bestows on those ·o meet their death like men.

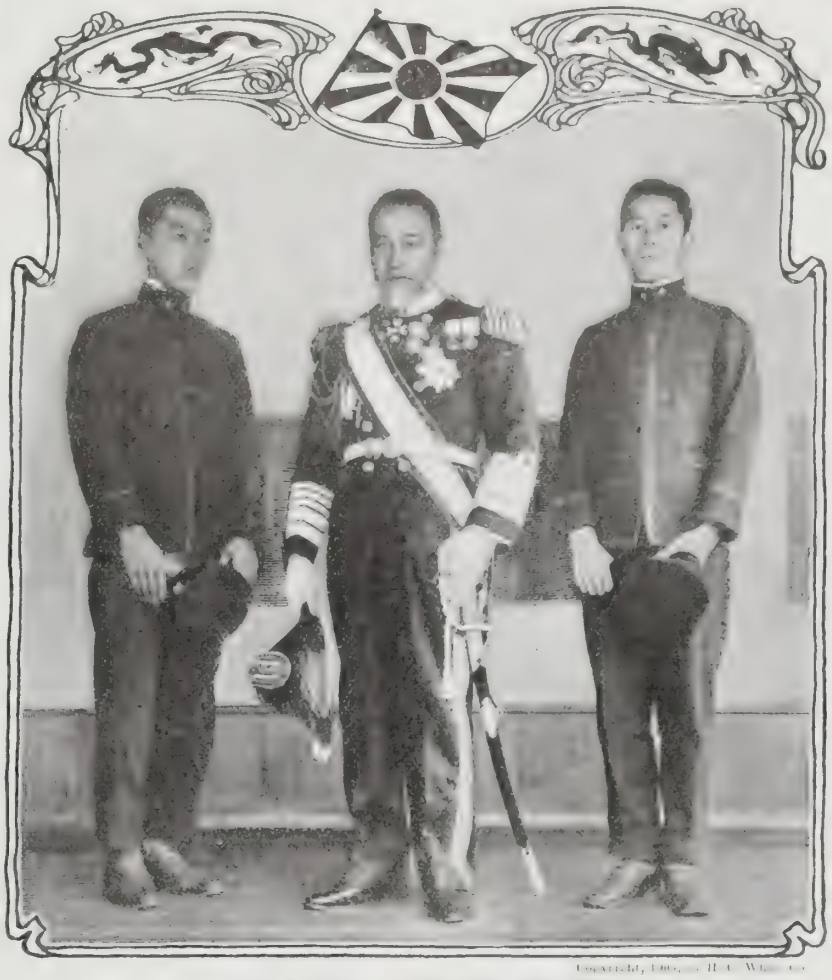
Japan's victory was not won in a mo·ent. It dates back through all the ·ars she has been making preparations ·r the supreme moment that came to her · her own coast, and when she was ·rtunate in having at the head of her per·t fleet, one of the great silent captains · history, backed by the veterans of two ·rs, his "own men" behind the guns, ·nd, many of the Russian seamen, it has ·t yet got their sea legs, and whom the ·t *hors de combat*. Togo Heihachiro ·longed to the great, many-branched ·tsuma clan, a clan that has been ·ted for centuries in Japan for its ·mous fighting men, among the ·eatest of the swordsmen of the ·murai, who carved their way to ·me with the long, two-handed ·apons of the type that are pre·rved in European museums as relics · the Middle Ages. Togo came to the world at a critical time in ·pan. The old feudalism and mod·n progress were then at death grips, ·d the country, torn with dissension ·nong her nobles, resounded with ·e tread of marching men. Togo's ·n family played an important ·rt in this great civil war; and one · his near relatives became one of ·ippon's most distinguished generals. · became a descendant of a war·or race, Togo was brought up with ·e one idea, to make a good fighter, · become a leader of men, and some ·y, when Nippon had her own black ·ips, a great admiral.

He received his first technical ·val instruction at the new Japan·ese Naval Academy, called the Heigakuryo, a school that later became of great importance. Togo was among the first graduates, and had as his classmates several of the admirals who have won fame for themselves in the present war, including the present Minister of Naval Affairs, who has done so much in making the Japanese fleet ready for its task. Like so many other famous men, he did nothing startling during his school course. He made a fair record, and was a good student. The Mikado was fired with the ambition of building an efficient navy that, for its size, would be second to none other afloat in its modern equipment and management. Quite a large number of the most promising naval cadets were sent to Annapolis and to England for more advanced instruction than they could receive in their own country. Togo was in the party selected to go to England. He was placed on board Her Majesty's Ship of War, *Worcester*, and remained for two years, studying all the details of his profession.

On his return to Japan he threw himself with dauntless enthusiasm into the task of building up the navy on modern lines. His work was such that his country regards him as one of the fathers of Japan's present efficient fleet. As a master of detail, nothing was too small, too trivial, to escape his attention. He toiled unceasingly over the dry, technical works on naval construction, and translated them into his native tongue. He was a firm believer in an instructed nation as the basis of a strong navy.

Passing through every grade on the navy list, he at last reached the grade of rear-admiral. This was before the outbreak of the war with China, that has had so much influence on the conduct of the present conflict with the Russian bear. It was Togo who precipitated the conflict. Matters had reached the breaking point, and Togo broke through. He was in command of the *Naniwa*, when a Chinese fleet was seen making toward the Korean coast, convoying a number of transports. Togo sank the transport *Kowshing*, and, when he pulled her captain out of the water, he found that it was no other than one of his former comrades on board of the *Worcester*, in the old days on the Thames. The captain was perfectly cool, took it as the fortune of war, and he was warmly received by Togo. When the news was received at Tokio that Togo had broken loose, so the story runs, a cabinet meeting was at once called. The Minister of Naval Affairs, who considered Togo as one of his proteges, said that Togo had got them into a bad fix, but that now the only thing before them was war, and war it was. The world knows the story too well for repetition, with its first capture of Port Arthur from the Chinese, and the bloody Battle of the Yalu. Togo bore a conspicuous part throughout, and made a firm place for himself in the hearts of his fellow-countrymen, and in the esteem and confidence of the Emperor, a confidence that has been

CONTINUED ON PAGE 519



Copyright, 1905, by H. C. Wh[illegible]

VICE-ADMIRAL TOGO AND HIS SONS
From a recent photograph

ROJESTVENSKY'S FLAGSHIP, THE KNIAZ SOUVAROFF

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. R. S. MacArthur, D.D., LL.D.*

EXCUSES FOR PROCRASTINATION

TEXT;

"Suffer me first" Luke 9: 59

CHRIST was the absolutely accurate analyst of the character of all whom he met. He needed not that anyone should tell him anything about those with whom he came in contact, for he knew what was in man. In this respect he is the unique character in the human race. Three men, two of them on their own motion, and one of them by Christ's invitation, were seekers after him. The first was enthusiastic, impulsive, and somewhat unreflecting. In this spirit he declared his willingness to follow the Master; but Jesus would have him count the cost, affirming that, unlike the foxes and the birds, the Son of Man had not where to lay his head. The second candidate was called by the Master to be a disciple. He excused himself, saying, "Lord, suffer me first to go and bury my father." If his father were still living, this request meant that he desired to remain with and care for his father until he should die. If his father were actually dead, the request meant that following Jesus would be postponed until the expiration of the seven days of lamentation before burial, or to the end of the year of mourning after burial. Our Lord did not make light of the solemn duty of honoring parents. But he saw that this man put a condition on obeying the divine command; he saw that the excuse was indicative of a divided heart instead of one wholly given to the service of the Master. Duty to a father must not be put before duty to God. Nothing must be permitted, however sacred in itself, to come between us and our duty to God. This second candidate for discipleship needed this rebuke which our Lord so faithfully administered.

The third candidate for discipleship was also a volunteer, but he wished first to bid farewell to those in his home. Elisha, when called by Elijah from the plough, preferred a similar request. But Elisha was firm and determined in his purpose; his request was, therefore, granted. This candidate was fickle and wavering in his resolution; his request was, therefore, denied. No man, putting his hand to the plough, must look back; even looking back shows unfitness for the Kingdom of God. Many persons are apparently well-disposed toward Christ, but they do not recognize the supreme importance of his claims.

The Claims of Business

There are those who say: "Suffer us first to attend to some pressing matter of business." No word of mine will be spoken to depreciate the importance, in their rightful place, of the claims of business or other earthly engagements. We are exhorted to be diligent in business, while we are fervent in spirit, serving the Lord. Rightly understood, there is no conflict between the claims of legitimate business and the duties of following Christ. Both are important and solemn obligations. They ought, however, to be considered and performed in their true order. In his great sermon on the Mount our Lord distinctly commanded us to "Seek *first* the Kingdom of God and his righteousness." All other things should be subordinate to this aim. No man has a right to put the claims even of the noblest business between him and his duty to his God. When he so does he degrades his business, dishonors himself, and disobeys his Lord. No legitimate business is injured by our service of God. If a man cannot take his religion into his business, he must have a very poor religion or a very bad business; probably he has both.

Many of the merchant princes in the great commercial world to-day, as well as the foremost lawyers, physicians, artists and scholars of the world, are as distinguished for the lowliness and sincerity of their religion as they are for the loftiness of their attainments and the nobility of their character. No man familiar with the facts will deny that the foremost thinkers of to-day in almost all departments of thought and activity are on the side of Jesus Christ. Indeed, it is not too much to say that except a man be religious he cannot have true nobility and complete symmetry of character and culture. The man who makes his business his God is an abominable idolater. Such a man will fare worse standing before Christ's judgment seat than the heathen who never heard of Christ and his love.

Again, there are those who say, "Suffer us first to have more of this world's pleasure and then we will seek God." The men and women who so say are the devil's dupes. They assume that religion is synonymous with gloom. No assumption could possibly be farther from the truth. There may be gloomy, melancholy, dismal and morose Christians. Their long faces, sullen looks, and gloomy words are not because of, but in spite of, such true religion as they possess. What is there in true religion to make a man gloomy? Does the knowledge that a man's sins are forgiven, that he is at peace with God, with himself and with his fellow-men, that all things will work together for good to him on earth, and that he will enjoy eternal felicity in heaven tend to make life here and now an experience of sadness and gloom? I have never known the presence of religion to give sadness, but I have known its absence to make life a foretaste of perdition. I have heard men on beds of sickness, when death stared them in the face, calling in fearful agony upon God for mercy.

Religion Misunderstood

Religion is the synonym of joy. The psalmist, who had wandered from God and was now seeking his face, earnestly prayed, "Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation." The Apostle Paul, who had known in his service of God perils by land and by sea, and persecutions bitter and prolonged, exhorts us to "Rejoice evermore." Religion is sunshine, hope, peace, love and joy. It is a well of water within us, springing up into everlasting life. It gives a silver lining to every cloud. It gives ability in business, a charm in social life, fitness for artistic culture, and a unique glory to all earthly experiences. It alone makes life worth living. If you would know the highest pleasure possible this side of heaven, give your heart unreservedly to God and repose trustingly on his precious promises.

Again, there are those who say, "Suffer us first to have more and better feeling and then we will follow Christ." Language of this character Christian workers constantly hear. Such language greatly tries their patience. Waiting for more and better feeling before beginning the service of Christ is one of the deadliest delusions of Satan. Our union with Christ is not dependent upon frames and feelings. The man who trusts in his feelings and not in Christ, dishonors religion and deprives himself of its richest blessings. Such a man is exalted to heaven to-day and depressed to hades to-morrow; such a man's religion is dependent upon his dinner and his digestion rather than on his faith and his Lord; such a man is building upon the running sand. We never read in Scripture, "therefore, being justified by feeling, we have peace with God;" but we do read, "being therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." We should stand by faith, not by feeling; live by faith, not by feeling, and hold fast the profession of our faith, not the selfish and often nauseous confession of our feeling. One often wishes that the word feeling were stricken out of our religious vocabulary.

How to be a Christian

What is it to be a Christian? A Christian is one who believes in Jesus Christ as personal Lord and Saviour. He is a man who studies to follow the example and obey the precepts of Jesus Christ. He is one who follows Christ, no matter how he feels. He obeys Christ whether he feels like it or not. What has feeling to do with his faith? He is anchored to the Eternal Rock, Christ Jesus, and not to the shifting sands of personal feeling. I came the other day from Washington to New York on the Pennsylvania Railway. At the Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, all the seats were turned over. Until I neared Jersey City my "feeling" was that I was going toward Washington and not toward New York. But what had my feeling to do with the running of the engine? It sped grandly on, and soon rolled into the station at Jersey City. Had I been as foolish in travel as many men are in religion, I would have gotten off that train and waited until my feeling indicated that I was going toward New York. Had I so done, I probably would be waiting still at some station for this "feeling."

Obey Christ no matter how you feel. If right feeling comes from obedience, accept it and rejoice in it do not wait for it. Move right on in the line of ence, with or without feeling. Do not wait for convictions of sin. It is Christ who saves and no sense of sin. If there be conviction enough of drive you to Christ as your Saviour, you shall be saved. Wait neither for the agonizing convic of sin nor for the ecstatic joys of faith, of which have heard some persons speak. Act on your judg like calm, sensible, intelligent men and women. Christ first, last and always, and rest assured that feeling will come.

Waiting for Knowledge

There are those who refuse to follow Christ, say "Suffer us first to know more of Christ's doctrine." certainly is commendable to desire to know more teaching or doctrine of our divine Lord. But how we know more of that doctrine? Is that doctrine li to be learned by us while we are living in disobedi and even in open rebellion to Jesus Christ? He hin said with marked profundity of wisdom, "If any m willing to do his will he shall know of the teach whether it is of God or whether I speak from mys We have in this passage the formulation of a univ law. In no other way is it possible to get an exp mental knowledge of Christ's doctrine. Obedienc the divine will is necessary to knowledge of di truth. This law applies equally to the acquisition o kinds of knowledge. The student of science must sess the scientific spirit; he must submit to the law which scientific knowledge is acquired. If he will so submit he may become a sciolist, but never a sc tist. The same law applies to the study of music art, of literature, and of knowledge of every kind. you would learn Christ's doctrine you must go to Chr school. He who would walk the lofty heights of knowledge must sit long in lowly obedience at the of Jesus Christ, the world's great Teacher.

There are profound mysteries and difficult probl at present unsolved and unsolvable in the Bible. If Bible be a revelation from God, we must expect i contain truths above our present apprehension. A B which all could fully understand in all its parts we co not receive as God's final revelation. Wherever finite and the Infinite come into contact, insolva problems arise. The difficulty is not so much in divine revelation as it is in the imperfect human ap hension. We admit that many things in the Bible above our reason in its present stage of developme But our reason is not the measure of the highest reas There are probably intelligences so far above us t what is inscrutable to us may be to them thoroug understandable. The book of nature, as well as volume of revelation, is mysterious. No one can g us a satisfactory definition of electricity. No one tell us exhaustively what gravitation is in all its re tions. No one can really explain the essence of matt We can divide matter into three kinds or classes, when asked to define matter the wise man will rem silent, or speak with great caution. Many things in Bible which were once inexplicable are now thoroug understood. Many things which are inexplicable to-d will be explicable to-morrow. It is evermore true th additional light is to break forth from God's Word.

Difficulties in the Bible

But is it fair to speak as if the Bible consisted for t most part of contradictions, conundrums and difficulti Is it quite honest even to imply that the Bible is chie of this character? Are there not in it great and bless truths which are as simple as they are sublime? Augu tine long ago affirmed that if the Bible has depths which an elephant can swim, it also has shallows which a lamb can wade. It is a lamp for simple me rather than a puzzle for learned students. Could an thing be simpler than such words as these, "Come un me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I w give you rest;" "For God so loved the world that gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believe on him should not perish, but have eternal life;" "B lieve on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved. Could any man ask for plainer truths than these? Wh

*Preached in Calvary Baptist Church, New York.

a man comes to me affirming that he refuses to accept Christ because there are things in the Bible which he cannot understand, I have a right to ask him, "Have you obeyed all the commands in the Bible which you do understand?" Why should a man trouble himself about the meaning of additional commands when he refuses to obey those whose meaning is thoroughly clear? Why cannot we not have common sense in religion as we do in matters of daily business? A man does not refuse to ride on trolley cars because he does not exhaustively understand electricity. He does not refuse to cross the ocean because there are a thousand things in navigation of which he is ignorant. Come just now and just as you are into Christ's school. Begin at once the Christian life. Do not wait with the fear that you may not hold out. Trust yourself fully to Christ and he will keep you by his divine grace and by his almighty power, and will give you at last the crown of victory.

Hypocrites in the Church

There are also those who say, "Suffer us first to be sure that all professing Christians are not hypocrites." There are men and women who are ready to affirm that all professing Christians are hypocrites. Is this affirmation true? This is a question of fact; it ought to be decided as other questions of fact are decided. It is interesting to know what was Christ's opinion of his immediate disciples, and it is quite safe to affirm that his opinion of Christians to-day does not differ widely from his opinion of the disciples in that early day. Of the disciples who gathered about him, Christ said, "Ye are the salt of the earth." Nothing is more certain than that this divine salt has not lost its savor; nothing is more certain than that this heavenly preservative will never lose its savor. It may be that the world has owed its preservation many times and in many places to the presence of God's people. He who knew the hearts of all men said with marked emphasis, as the original shows, "Ye are the light of the world." Elsewhere Jesus declares that he himself is the Light of the World; here he gives that honor in part to his disciples. We are, of course, to understand that the light which Christians emit is really derived from Christ himself, who is the Light. They are thus as a city set on a hill, which cannot be hid from the eyes of the world.

The church is a school for imperfect men and women who are striving to overcome their imperfections. It is not, when rightly viewed, the home of self-complacent souls who believe that they have already attained, and are already perfect. The true idea of sainthood is a struggle toward loftier attainment. Thus the Apostle Paul affirmed that he forgot the things that were behind, and pressed toward the mark of the heavenly calling. I affirm, without fear of successful contradiction, that the noblest men and the truest women beneath the stars are found in the Church of Jesus Christ; but, noble as they are, they will be vastly nobler when their Christian character has attained its complete symmetry. They are progressing toward perfection as a portrait progresses toward completion in the hands of an artist. Like such a portrait when the artist begins his work, Christians at the beginning of their Christian lives are simply outline sketches. The Divine Artist will fill up this sketch with the lines and colors of a complete character. Joys and sorrows, disappointments and achievements will soften or deepen the lines, and will heighten or subdue the colors. The light of eternity will one day fall upon the work. The Christian will see his Lord face to face, and the glorious vision will completely change the human form into the Divine image.

All sensible men know that we are not saved by the goodness of other men. How, then, can any man expect to be saved by the badness of other people? In answer to all men's criticisms of Christians, as if their faults were excusatory of their abominable and inexcusable sin of rejecting Christ, he says to each one, "What is that to thee? Follow thou me." Why do you not follow him? This is your personal and eternal duty. You stand alone in his sight. Alone you must die; alone you must stand at the judgment seat of Christ. I beseech you now by all that is noble in manhood, sacred in womanhood, and solemn in duty to serve God. If the church were perfect you may rest assured that you would not be received into its membership, for you are far from perfection. But you may begin now to be an imperfect Christian, and thus following Christ through evil and good report, one day the crown of glory shall be placed upon your brow.

Waiting God's Time

Here is a man who says, "I will follow Christ, but suffer me first to bide God's time before beginning the service." It is well always and in all things to await God's time, but we must wait God's time in God's way. Lurking under the general idea of biding God's time is the objection to the doctrine of election. Little is heard of this doctrine in our day, compared with the numerous sermons once preached on various phases of this subject. The doctrine of predestination is immeasurable in compass and infinite in depth. But a soul seeking Christ has nothing whatever to do with the profound depths and lofty heights of this great doctrine. When a man says, "I would follow Christ if I knew I was one of the elect," he is taking a position in religion which he utterly repudiates in temporal affairs. And yet men talk in this way regarding the acceptance of the salvation of Jesus Christ. A man is fallen overboard; a rope is thrown him, but he refuses to grasp the rope, saying, "I do not know whether I am predestined to be saved." We can certainly say to such a man, "If you do not grasp this rope you are certainly predestined to be drowned because of your unspeakable foolishness." The Word of God says, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

Common Sense in Religion

Why can we not have common sense in religion? It is a thousand pities that we have used the word "rationalism" to describe a system of thought which teaches that religion is, in some sense, divorced from reason. Doubtless, historically the word "rationalism" has been employed by men who are opposed to the supernatural in revelation and religion; but the word ought to be rescued from this abuse. Rightly understood, reason is the handmaid of religion. The Bible distinctly appeals to our reason, God saying, "Come now, let us reason together." It is irreligion that is irrational. It is true that with our present development of reason we cannot reconcile human freedom and Divine sovereignty. I am free, and consciousness so affirms. God is a sovereign, and revelation and history so affirm. Reconcile these two truths I cannot; believe them I must. Human freedom is a column rising into the clouds, and Divine sovereignty is another such column; but beyond the clouds these columns curve toward each other until they meet in a perfect arch.

By all means let us bide God's time. But what is God's time? We are not left in doubt at this point, for the Word of God has spoken: "Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." To-day alone is ours; strictly speaking, there is no to-morrow. The Spanish proverb says: "The road 'to-morrow' leads to the town 'Never.'" Young has well called "procrastination the thief of time," but it is vastly more and worse than that; it is the destroyer of immortal souls. The day will come when the Master of the house shall have risen and closed the door. But it is still the day of grace, the hour of mercy, and the accepted time. Seek the Lord now while he may be found, call upon him while he is near, and you shall be saved with an everlasting salvation, beginning on earth, and reaching its ineffable glory in Christ's immediate presence in heaven.

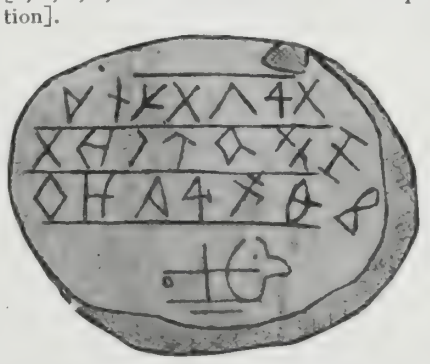
WEST VIRGINIA'S INSCRIBED STONE

IN 1838, an inscribed stone was found in the Mammoth Mound at Moundsville, in what is now the State of West Virginia. The characters in which the inscription was written could not be translated, though they had a strong resemblance to those used by Scandinavian priests before they adopted the Roman alphabet. Nothing like it has ever been found in America. It is now agreed that the characters are of European, or Indo-European origin, and this is a strong link in the chain of evidence that goes to prove that Europeans visited America before the time of Columbus. Powell, the famous antiquarian, says: "Four of the characters correspond to the ancient Greek, four to the Etruscan, five to the Norse, six to the Runic, seven to the Old Erse, and ten to the Phœnician."

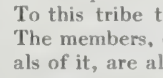
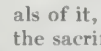
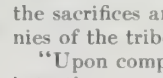
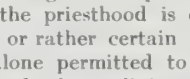
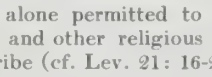
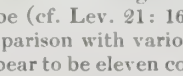
The following remarkable tradition of the Shawnee Indians concerning their origin, is closely connected with the modern theory concerning the rock. It is taken from *Drake's Life of Tecumseh*, or, more properly, Tecumtha.

"The Shawnees[1] (variously spelled Satanos, Shawanos, Shawanoes, and Shawanou), who were called Satanas (in another paragraph Santanas), by the Iroquois, were originally divided into twelve tribes. Their ancestors once inhabited a foreign land; but having determined to leave it, they assembled their people, and marched to the seashore. Here, under the guidance of a leader of the Turtle tribe,[2] one of the original sub-divisions, they walked into the sea, the waters of which immediately parted, and they passed in safety along the bottom until they reached this island (Ex. 14 ch., v. 21, *et seq*).

"The names of but four of the original tribes are preserved, *viz:* 1. Mequachake[3]; 2. Chillicothe[4]; 3. Kishapocoke; 4. Piqua. When in council, one of these tribes is assigned to each of the four sides of the council-house, and during the continuance of the deliberations, the tribes retain their respective places (cf. camp of Israelites). [1, 2, 3, 4, refer to comments on inscription].



"Mequachake signifies 'a perfect man.' To this tribe the priesthood is confined. The members, or rather certain individuals of it, are alone permitted to perform the sacrifices and other religious ceremonies of the tribe (cf. Lev. 21: 16-24).

"Upon comparison with various alphabets, there appear to be eleven consonants, *viz:*  , and three vowels:  ; while seven:  , are doubtful. The number of consonants written in succession (*e. g.*, in first line, five, ), seems to indicate a Semitic authorship, although some of the words may belong to the Algonquin or other native languages. The characters  , in Phœnician letters possibly  , (קטיר), appear to form a Semitic word, and may have some connection with Heb. קטורה, 'incenses.' The peculiar character below the inscription resembling a human head, seems to serve as a sort of signature or coat-of-arms, containing possibly a suggestion of the Phœnician (variant of ⊕; [ט, *teth*]).

"In reference to the Shawnee tradition, I may say that, upon examination of a few names of tribes, etc., which I have been able to obtain, I find that they bear much resemblance to the Hebrew, some of them bearing a meaning therein perfectly in accord with said tradition.

"1. Shawnee. Compare Heb. שָׁנַח *(shanah)*: שָׂנֵא *(sane)*: שִׁנְאָה *(shnah)*, and שׁוּנִי *(shuni)*. The minister of whom I wrote suggested the derivation שָׂנֵא *(sane)*, 'hate,' but I favored שׁוּנִי *(shuni)*, 'fortunate,' as it is the only one of these four which contains the three consonants שׁ, נ, and י appearing in the various forms of the word 'Shawnee' *(e. g.* שַׁוַנִי *(sha-wa-ni)*: שָׁוְנִי *(shaw-ni)*: שָׂוְנִי *(saw-wa-ni)*, Suwanee, etc.) Also compare the terms 'Chosen People,' etc., by which the Hebrews designated themselves.

"2. Leader of the Turtle tribe. This may be a symbolical or hieratic expression for tribe of Levi (לוי, joined, fr. לוה *lavah*, join), as the turtle's shell is formed of many plates 'joined' (לוי) together.

"3. Mequachake. Compare Heb. מִקְוֵה חֲכָמִים *(miqve-chakamim)*, from מִקְוֵה, assembly, and חכם, wise.

"4. Chillicothe. Compare Heb. חֵלֶק *(cheleq)*, portion; חֲלַךְ *(halak)*, go; אֹתָהּ *(othah)*,-her.

In this connection it may be interesting to notice the following: Miami, מַיִם *(miy-yammim)*; מִן from, and יָם sea."

In a little book, *Chronicles of Border Warfare* (1831), by Alex. S. Withers, I find the following:

"Emanuel de Moraez, in his history of Brazil, says that this continent was wholly peopled by the Carthaginians and Israelites. In confirmation of this opinion, he mentions the discoveries which the Carthaginians are known to have made beyond the coast of Africa. The progress of these discoveries being stopped by the Senate of Carthage, those who happened to be in the newly discovered countries, cut off from all communication with their countrymen, and . . . easily fell into a state of barbarism."

George de Huron, a Dutch writer on this subject, . . . supposes that another migration of the Phœnicians took place during a three years' voyage made by the Tyrian fleet in the service of King Solomon.

GALEN H. SWIMLEY,

Bunker Hill, W. Va.

KANSAS WOMEN AND THE BIBL

A Novel Experiment by the Ladies of Topeka and its Remarkable Resu

FIRST TUESDAY BIBLE CLASS. MRS. MENNINGER, TEACHER

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

MRS. HUGHES AND HER BIBLE CLASS

IN the Fall of 1898, thirty ladies in Topeka, Kans., who thought their knowledge of the Bible was not in proportion to their other literary knowledge, decided to read it together as they did other books, and learn more about its relation to them and its value to the human family. Encouraged by the Rev. Dr. Countermine, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, they held a meeting in the church parlors, formed a class and chose as leader Mrs. C. F. Menninger, wife of one of the leading physicians of Topeka. She selected for their use "The Bible Study Union Graded System," a four years' course of study, beginning with *Outlines of the Old Testament History*, occupying the first two years; *From Bethlehem to Olivet*, the third year, and *The History of the Apostolic Church*, published by the Bible Study Publishing Co., of Boston, the fourth year. Enough sets of books were ordered for the year's study, each paying for her own books.

Happily for these ladies, Mrs. Menninger was an experienced teacher, and had the rare gift of making each person feel that the value of the result of all this united effort must largely depend upon herself, thereby creating an atmosphere of individual faithfulness, energy and spirit for study seldom found in self-organized classes. She made it clear to all that in a study requiring so much research upon topics that are interesting, but cannot be called entertaining, each member must join the class with at least three clearly defined ideas. Firstly, one must possess at least a little love for the work of study. Secondly, one must be able to control at least a little leisure time. Thirdly, her family should respect her efforts and take enough pride in its results to aid in removing at least some of the obstacles sure to gather about her.

MRS. J. W. F. HUGHES | MRS. W. H. HOLMES | MRS. PLASS | MISS ANNA SWEET | MRS. W. A. SLOO

The class already mentioned that was formed in 1898, met Mondays, and was called the Monday Bible Class. Into that class new members often sought admittance, but it was soon perceived that in so profound a study, pupils could not just drop in at any time and do justice to the work, so in the fall of 1901, a new class was formed of fifty members, called the Tuesday Class. The Monday Class completed their course June, 1902, and this Tuesday Class, of which I am a member, completed its course June, 1905.

The women in these Bible-study classes are home-makers, elder-sisters, wives or mothers, many are W.C.T.U. members, or club members, and some were college, seminary or academy graduates; several have traveled quite extensively upon both continents. All of them attended regularly, and when anything interfered in preparing the lesson, regretted it and made it up later.

In the fall of 1903, 125 other ladies enrolled for membership in a new class. Owing to the difficulty of hearing answers from so large a number, this class was separated, the younger among them meeting Monday forenoons, and the elder ones Monday afternoons.

All of the members deposited a dollar a year towards buying a reference library, also money and books have been given these classes by outsiders, until this is one of the most complete Bible reference libraries this side of the Mississippi.

Mrs. Menninger has charge of all these classes. From first to last, she has given her time, and all the pupils' pay goes into the pictures or the reference library, and their own class books. This library is kept in a long upper room in the spacious residence of the leader. Book cases have been built along all the wall space; three large windows fill the room with sunshine; a long well-padded table runs through the centre. Thursdays, any pupil who feels her work unsatisfactory, can take her blanks, and go into that room for study, and always find the leader or some more advanced member ready to help her. These blanks are filled with notes they want to keep, and are strung inside self-binders, so they are tidy and easy to refer to. The number of these compiled reference books is large, and each pupil takes pride in making them. They also compile picture-books in similar though larger binders. When rightly placed, the pictures fasten facts in the mind as they occurred.

The leader frequently invites all of the classes into her large double parlors, and uses the stereopticon. Her collection of Bible pictures is large, and of the best, and she owns a large lantern which she uses with skill. Once a month, during the past year, she has put these pictures on Friday evenings, and, upon rare occasions, upon Sunday evenings, in the First Presbyterian Church, and the families and friends of these ladies crowd the building to standing room. They are a source of education appreciated by all.

The good to the individual seems to be more than that which comes from other studies, even when, as is often the case, there is in the beginning, no deep-seated belief in Christ's plan of salvation. Every denomination from Swedenborgian to Methodist is represented.

From out of this first class of thirty ladies who simply wanted to become familiar with the literature of the Bible, classes that meet from house to house, are now being taught in every precinct in Topeka. Sunday School teachers have greatly improved. Fifteen Bible study classes were organized with an enrollment of members and an average attendance of from 250 to young women in our Y. W. C. A., during 1905. North Topeka, Auburndale, Oakland, and in the peka Business College, Young Women's Bible St classes have been well attended.

One of the graduates of class 1902, who, by the way, daughter of Judge J. M. Clark, and the wife of Adjuta General, Col. J. W. F. Hughes, whom half the peo of Kansas know to love, attends the Monday foren class, where she takes notes and prepares herself teaching the lesson in the Railroad Y. M. C. A. par the following afternoon. I recently called on her cl and at the close of the lesson asked each member "W the Bible class meant to her." Answers were m unhesitatingly, clear-cut, and to the point. M Hughes said: "I am surprised at their answers, I sure none of them could have expressed themselves last fall. Coming every week has meant a great eff on my part. But I would not have this two ye Bible teaching t en out of my for anything."

A lady, of wh I am particula fond, was in a phy cal condition alar ing to those w loved her. She l guidly joined t class, gradua grew interested the study, report upon the topics investigation fairly that l pride was arous by our praises, a from month

month her cheeks filled out, her eyes brightened, a she has now taught a class of married women who me at the homes of its members, for two years; she al teaches Sunday School. She says: "The Bible chang the current of my thoughts and some of my habits, a has saved my life." There are many similar cases.

Mrs. Sloo teaches, besides her Sunday School class, Monday class at Washburn College. Mrs. Plass, wi of the President of the college, teaches the acaden department Bible class. Miss Anna Sweet, senior Washburn, teaches the Y. W. C. A. class at the colleg About forty have been in the classes this year, and number not in the classes are doing the systematic dai study alone." Mrs. Holmes comes from her home "Shady Glen," near Tecumseh, five miles away, ea Tuesday afternoon, to teach a class of twenty ladi who meet in the parlors of Rev. Charles M. Sheldon church. She has also recently organized a new class Tecumseh, that numbers between 25 and 30 women. S also teaches the Normal class in her Sunday School.

She believes "a real knowledge of just what t Book says, changes the lives of those who spend ju a little time each day in its study."

We are all learning how holy, yet how practical; ho high, yet how near God is; and that the Bible is t only Book which interprets Him. EMMA T. WOOD.

THE MOTHER OF A NATION'S HERO

"BRAVE Bill Anthony!" he was called, after the blowing up of the battleship *Maine* in Havana Harbor.

Saluting the commander, Captain Sigsbee, Anthony uttered the memorable words: "I have to report, sir, that the ship is sinking!" Bill was only a marine in the United States service, but his coolness and bravery on that occasion won for him distinction while he lived, and honors after his tragic death.

THEO. WM. ANTHONY
(BILL ANTHONY)

Every heart knows its own bitterness, and no one knows just why Bill Anthony, after the war was ended, went one day to Central Park, New York, and sitting quietly upon a bench in a secluded part of the park, swallowed a fatal dose of poison. Many friends followed him to his last resting-place, and a great granite boulder now marks the spot where lies all that is mortal of brave Bill Anthony.

Could he have looked forward and have seen to what straits his aged mother would be reduced, he might have hesitated ere he took his life, and might have found strength to live for her sake.

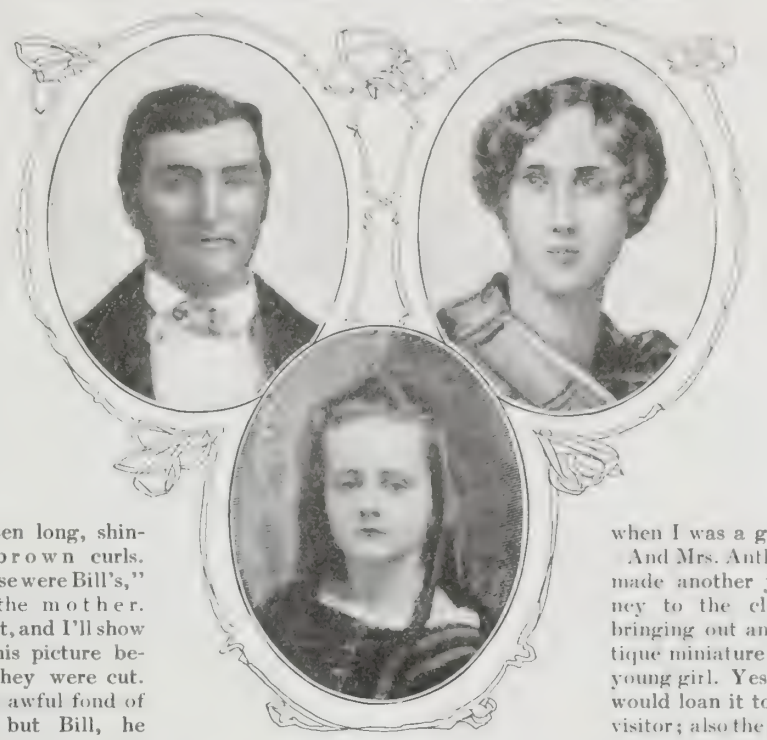
Learning that Mrs. Anthony had advertised some of her household effects for sale, a representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD visited her home in Hoboken, NJ. The condition in which she was living was pitiful in the extreme, and it scarcely seemed possible that such misery could exist in a city of plenty. But Mrs. Anthony is not one to beg, and nothing but direst necessity compelled her to let her poverty be known. She is nearly eighty years old, and up to within a short time, has been able to earn by her needle, sufficient to supply her simple wants. Piece by piece the old lady has parted with her furniture, until she has left but one article of any value—a feather bed, stuffed with feathers plucked by her own hands many years ago, from her flock of white geese.

The little old lady is bright and cheery, despite her surroundings.

"I am rich; you do not know how rich I am," said she, while her blue eyes shone with a mischievous sparkle. "Look," and drawing a Confederate one hundred dollar bill from a worn pocketbook, she held it up in triumph. Going to a closet, the old lady brought out a mysterious-looking tin box, tube shaped. In it were

ALEXANDER ANTHONY, FATHER

MARIE D'ARCY, MOTHER



"BILL" ANTHONY, AT AGE OF SEVEN

a dozen long, shining, brown curls. "Those were Bill's," said the mother. "Wait, and I'll show you his picture before they were cut. I was awful fond of 'em; but Bill, he didn't like 'em. You see, he was a born soldier, and why not? My father was a French soldier, and belonged to the Lafayette Guards. His name was William D'arcy. He was a druggist, and I wanted one of the boys to follow his profession; but no, not one of them but must be a soldier or a sailor. Theodore—that was Bill, Theodore William was his full name—said, when I tried to argue with him, 'Mother, this is a great country; but, mother, if there was no army and no navy, there wouldn't be any country.' And so they all went off, and now I'm alone, but I trust the Lord. I always did trust the Lord. I have one son left, but he is a cripple, and can hardly earn his own living. He is on a Jamaica steamer counting bananas. Poor boy! I know he would help me if he could.

"So you would like my picture? No, I would not like to have it taken now—but wait, I'll show you one I had taken when I was a girl."

And Mrs. Anthony made another journey to the closet, bringing out an antique miniature of a young girl. Yes, she would loan it to the visitor; also the photograph of Bill before his curls were shorn. There was another old-time picture, too — one of Alexander Anthony, Bill's father.

"We used to have a pretty little home, where the roses climbed clear up to the second-story window, and—oh, you ought to have seen my garden! I have one now!" and Bill's mother pointed to a couple of straggling plants trying to grow in the dingy window. "And the chickens! My, how I'd love to have chickens now! I haven't anything now but that little dog," pointing to a mongrel puppy tied in a corner, "and I daren't let him out, for the boys are awful around here." And it did seem "awful" around there. A miserable, smoke-begrimed room in a rear tenement, reached by a passage through a scarcely less wretched tenement fronting on a dirty, ill kept street. Two windows looked out upon a bare and forlorn yard, where not a blade of grass was to be seen. Heaps of ill-smelling rubbish, and noisy, half-clad children filled all the wretched space. The plastering had fallen from the ceiling of Mrs. Anthony's room, and this added to the general forlornness. There were a few old bits of furniture, a rusty stove, a shaky table and two or three rickety chairs, which made up the furnishings. The whole outfit, with the exception of the "live geese" feather bed, would have been spurned by the poorest second-hand dealer.

In such a place dwells the mother of "Brave Bill Anthony," barely existing upon the few pennies she earns by the coarsest sewing. A few hundred dollars would give her the little home she longs for in the country, where she could have her chickens, which would yield her more income than she now earns. Even if such a home were hired only, it would make the old lady's last days perfectly happy. She says that she does not worry, for she knows the Lord will not disappoint her trust; but to the visitor it seemed a pretty hard outlook for the aged woman, unless the Lord should put it into the heart of some one to help her. Her surroundings are such as would discourage and break the heart of a less intrepid spirit. There must be times when this mother of six sons grows heavy of soul, and lonely, amidst such poverty, squalor and wretchedness. Her wants are few and simple, and they should be easily supplied. If any of the kind-hearted readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD desires to help this aged mother of a nation's hero to pass her last days in peace, and assured of food and shelter at least, any contributions they may send to this journal for that purpose will be forwarded to Mrs. Anthony, and duly acknowledged. The poor, old, neglected woman, who has given her sons and the best out of her life for her country, is deserving of better treatment at the nation's hands.

TOGO, THE NAVAL HERO OF JAPAN

Continued from Page 515

invaluable to him in the present war, as he has been allowed a free rein in his preparation to meet the Russian fleet under the gallant Rojestvensky.

The sailors of the Japanese fleet regard him with a reverence that amounts almost to worship. He is an inflexible disciplinarian, but they know that there is nothing in their own part of the service that he could not do better than they, if called upon. He has their confidence, because he knows his ships as few officers know them. In some cases, they are practically of his own design. In personal appearance he has very little of the Asiatic about him. The portrait published with this article shows this. It may be that his Anglo-Saxon education, and living with modern twentieth century thoughts and ambitions, has effected the change. In everything that goes to make up modern scientific achievement, he is an adept.

Togo has destined his sons for a naval career, and they bid fair to follow in the footsteps of their illustrious father. Togo's home life is unostentatious, and very happy. It is in his home alone that he preserves the customs of old Japan, and these are so well fitted to Japanese social conditions, that it would seem a pity if they are ever lost. He is noted as a silent man, a good listener, apparently seeking for information from all possible sources, but willing that others should do the talking.

In religion he is a Christian, belonging to the Presbyterian Church. As the war is not yet ended, it may be that Togo will yet have work to do; but there is no fleet left that can be of much service to Russia for some time to come. The sea-lion of Japan will probably rest a while on the laurels already won, while Oyama, in Manchuria, again takes up the hammer to drive the enemy onward toward Siberia.

NOTES ON THE RECENT NAVAL BATTLE

Another cruiser from the Russian fleet has appeared at Vladivostok, making three that successfully ran the gauntlet. All of them had been subject to a severe fire, but can be repaired within a short time. With these recent arrivals, the Russian fleet at Vladivostok now numbers about six ships and a few torpedo boats. An early report, since denied, was that the *Gromoboi*, one of the battleships at Vladivostok, had struck a mine and gone down, carrying the Admiral and 800 men with her. The total Russian losses are probably about 5,000.

It is reported that 148 of the Russian wounded on the *Orel*, who were beyond hope of recovery, were thrown overboard, as their cries unnerved those who were able to keep up the fight. Admiral Nebogatoff, whose picture was published in a recent issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, met a tragic death at the hands of his own men. A mutiny took place on board his flagship, and Nebogatoff and his officers were thrown into the sea, after which the mutineers gave up the vessel to Japan. It shows what a woful lack of discipline prevailed when such things were possible during a modern sea-fight.

An officer of the *Borodino*, now at Sasebo, reports that the effect of the Japanese fire was terrific. He fired the first gun on his ship, and the shot damaged the upper works of the *Shikishima*. A few minutes after a shot struck his barbette, and rendered every one in it insensible. When he groped his way out, the decks were being rained with projectiles. Men were lying dead and wounded on every side. The gallant officer went back into the barbette with his crew, but had only time to fire two more rounds, when two shots struck the turret, disabled both twelve-inch guns and killed eighteen officers and men. He crawled upon deck to a six-inch gun and remained until the deck became a shambles. At four o'clock the *Borodino* went down by the head.

Work of the Prison-Gate Mission

Recently, a man who has spent many years behind the bars called upon the Tombs prison chaplain. He was one of the earliest converts of the Prison Gate Mission. For over two months he tramped the city in search of employment, but as he was an ex-prisoner, nobody would employ him. The Prison-Gate Mission found him work, where he could earn an honest dollar by the sweat of his brow. He has been living an honest and industrious life ever since. Keepers of the prison, who have known him many years, marvel at the change that has come over him. Another man, named T., who resides in Harlem, was led, while in prison, to see himself a lost sinner. After he gained his liberty he was invited to a Mission meeting. The first night he came alone and gave a good testimony for the Master. Next time he brought with him his wife, and his brother and sister-in-law. Since then all of these three have been converted, as the result of the ex-prisoner's transformation. The entire family have since joined the church.

John H. had been in prison twelve years, five of which were spent in solitary confinement. On his release, he came to the Prison Gate Mission seeking employment. As usual in the case of every ex-prisoner, the way of salvation, through Jesus Christ, was presented to him. He became truly repentant and accepted through faith, and to all appearances he was a changed man. Shelter and food were provided for him and the following day work was secured. For a time he labored faithfully, but temptation came and he fell again and again. With God's help he has at last conquered and is now a reformed and sober man, employed, and doing well.

These are only a few of many similar recent experiences in the Prison-Gate Mission work. Contributions of money, which are greatly needed to carry on the work, may be sent to Andrew A. Knowles, Treasurer, 33 Wall Street, New York City. Gifts of clothing, shoes, etc., may be sent to the Mission headquarters, 192 Elm Street, New York City.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Edito

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matte

The Time for Mediation

WITH the stupendous Japanese success at the Korean Strait, the war in the East may be regarded as virtually ended. While there may be a continuation of hostilities in Manchuria for a time, Russia's impotence by sea and land has been so effectually demonstrated, that no one is surprised to learn that the heart has dropped out of her campaign. Everywhere in the Czar's realm there is a loud and insistent demand for peace. Sick of war, the nation must have time to forget its losses, to solace its sorrows, and to recuperate.

It is, no doubt, an easy thing for the critics of Russia to point out, in this hour of her humiliation, how she invited disaster by her selfish and arrogant policy, which made enemies where she might have had friends and by military boastfulness, which went hand in hand with reckless unpreparation. But while we hear on all sides little else than condemnation of Russia, it should not be forgotten that it is official Russia only, and not the Russian people, that is responsible for the war and for all the suffering it has imposed upon the nation. Even Russia's soldiers and sailors were indifferent to the success or failure of a campaign which they could not approve. The Japanese were inspired by patriotism; they were fighting to preserve their national existence. No such sentiment could have urged on the raw land troops, or the untrained seamen of the Czar's navy, who were sent forward, like cargoes of cattle, to be food for powder, as long as the military bureaucracy chose to keep up its futile attempt at Asiatic conquest. To the soldiers and sailors and the plain Russian people, therefore, who are bearing the heavy burden of others' sins, the sympathies of the civilized world will go out, accompanied by the hope that there are better and happier, because more peaceful, times near at hand.

Already the chancelleries of Europe are discussing peace; but so they did after Port Arthur and after Moukden. However earnestly those statesmen may desire to see the war ended, they are so hampered by limitations on every side, that it is doubtful whether any government on the Continent will take the mediatorial initiative. It is probably hopeless to expect that the Czar will take the necessary step, even though the fate of his empire depended upon it. He mistakes ill-timed obstinacy for courage, and persistence in a perilous course for high principle. Few rulers in modern times have made so many capital blunders or squandered so many golden opportunities. It will not be surprising to find him led on by evil advisers to still further follies, in the vain hope of retrieving by land what he has lost by sea, instead of adopting the Biblical counsel to agree with his adversary quickly, lest worse befall.

We would wish to see our own government voluntarily assume, as a sacred duty, the task of mediation. We occupy a commanding position, being uninvolved in Old World quarrels. In other countries, the entanglements of international politics frequently impede free action, but we have no such limitations. We indulge in no will-o'-the-wisp spectre of a "yellow peril," nor have we any interests that clash with those of Russia. Our State Department, several months ago, made a tender of mediation, when the time for such action should arrive. It is most opportune now, and it would be a master-stroke of diplomacy, as well as an act entirely appropriate to a civilized and Christian nation, were our government to take the initiative in bringing about peace, and thus averting further useless bloodshed.

Literary Success

AMONG the letters that float to our editorial den, none are more touching, and, it may be added, none come more frequently than those which are sent by literary aspirants. Often they are written by young girls who long to write, who fancy that fame is the most delightful thing in the world, and who imagine that the life of an author is very pleasant. Often they are from middle-aged women, who are ground down by poverty, and who see in writing fictitious stories or sketches of real life, a chance to earn money without leaving home.

It cannot be denied that young women sometimes win laurels and money by their pen. Charlotte Bronte did forty years ago or more; Jane Austen did, and all through the nineteenth century other girls have been successful. Mary Wilkins was a mere girl when her first stories took the world by storm. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps was young when she wrote *Gates Ajar*. Marion Harland was hardly out of the schoolroom when she published *Alone*. On the other hand, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe was a wife and mother when she threw the burning torch of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* into an already seething world. The mother of Anthony Trollope was fifty before she wrote her first book, and she wrote many successful books.

The truth is, if you have real talent, will work tremendously, and take genuine pains, you may reap a moderate degree of literary success. But don't forget the "Ifs," particularly the first. It is an era of immense competition. Everybody is educated. Most people write, after a fashion. The great majority among amateur writers do not succeed, grow disheartened, and at last realize that they have wasted their time and efforts in vain. Do not join that number. Do not try writing for a livelihood, with the idea that it is easy.

Familiarize yourself with the current work that succeeds. Read the best living authors. Saturate your mind with those writers in the past whose style is immortally charming. And take ceaseless pains with what you do.

Church Union

CHRISTIANS of all denominations will hail with pleasure the result of the Baptist Convention, reported by Dr. Partridge on another page of this issue. The separation between Northern and Southern Baptists, which has continued for sixty years, is to be maintained no longer. A general convention of the Baptists of North America is to be held next year and so the long estrangement is to end. The movement has long been in the air. The Northern and the Southern Baptists for some years past had ceased to regard one another as enemies, and had come to look upon one another as comrades. It needed only one step further to recognize brotherhood and that step has now been taken.

Another sign of the better times on which we have fallen, is the unanimity with which the Northern Presbyterian Assembly has held out the hand of fellowship to the Southern brethren. There was no reason for the separation to continue till this late day. The politicians, and the army and navy had agreed to forget their quarrels, and it was a reproach to the name of religion that the denominations, which should have been first in the movement to reconciliation, should have continued the alienation through so many years. But this is not the time for criticism. We would hail the long deferred duty done at last, and say with the Psalmist: "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

What a delightful thing it would be if the example of these two Churches, divided on sectional lines, could be followed by Churches divided on questions of doctrine or church government. Some of them are so near together, that it would be difficult for a stranger to tell from the preaching, to which of the denominations the Church belonged. In all the essentials of the faith they are in accord. If a man were to ask a preacher of the Presbyterian Church the question of the Philippian jailer, "What must I do to be saved?" he would receive the same answer as would be given by a clergyman of the Methodist, Congregational, Disciples, or Reformed Church. Those Churches have the same faith in Christ, the same remedy for sin, the same confidence in the Gospel as the hope of the world. Perhaps life-long association, or tenacity to doctrine, might prevent the members of such Churches dropping their denominational differences, and forming an organic union; but they might at least unite in aggressive work. In foreign missions, in home missions, in humanitarian work, a great deal of money might be saved, and a great deal of duplication prevented, by a union of their forces. To the hostile world the Christian Church presents a divided front. The house is divided against itself, and we have divine authority for apprehending its fate. It is hindered in its work, its power is depleted, and its energies neutralized by its divisions. It might be that a union for outside work might lead to organic u but it will be a great gain if the first step be t even if it leads no further. It will be a step in th rection of the fulfilment of our Lord's desire in pathetic prayer: "That they all may be one."

Guard the Children

ONE of our readers, who expresses an opinion w is no doubt shared by very many others, sen this letter:

I wish to protest against the publication in many of our and even some of our weekly papers, of the details of crim every description. Some days, columns are given up to a w catalogue of villainy. And as if it were not enough to deal facts, nauseating though they are, the writers of fiction have b of late to harrow us with the minutest details of the lives of inals and detectives, their object being, apparently, to glorify cleverness of the successful culprit who eludes justice, or to r us marvel at the skill of the detective whom no criminal can to escape. Certain papers are making money out of this so literature; but it is the price of innocence, for the reading of ruinous to childhood. If this sort of thing be not stopped, we have in the next generation such a criminal development as startle the nation. D.

Pittsburg, Pa.

Recognizing the justice of our correspondent's c plaint—although it is somewhat too strong and sweep —the only practical course to be adopted is for par to keep a close watch on their children, and see t that objectionable literature does not reach their ha Detective and criminal experiences are the very w food for any mind, especially the young. There enough good, clean honest papers and books to cho from—papers and books that are helpful and stimu ing. Literature that deals with crime and its meth will inevitably break down in the youthful mind ev true and honorable standard of conduct and characte

> Vice is a monster of such frightful mien
> That, to be hated, needs but to be seen:
> But seen too oft, familiar with its face,
> We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

If parents kept this steadily in view, and gave p sonal attention to the selection of reading for th home circles, their children would never suffer from evil referred to.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST FRANK M. WELLS of Memphis, Ten who has lately been conducting meetings in Cana Michigan and Minnesota, has just closed a success meeting at Drakesboro, Ky.

—A REVIVAL closed recently at the Christian Chur Paris, Ill., conducted by evangelist Charles R. Scovil Pastor of the Metropolitan Church of Chicago, and co-worker, DeLoss Smith, soloist. The meetings last fifty-two days, and resulted in seven hundred and fort one additions to the church. One day forty-one we added.

The "Observer's" Anniversary

The New York *Observer* recently celebrated its eight second anniversary. It was founded in 1823 by Sidn E. and Richard C. Morse and from the very first iss has been noted for its literary ability, its evangelic breadth, its loyal orthodoxy and its conservatism in that relates to social and public life. In all that goes make a bright, strong, progressive religious pape abreast of the times, the *Observer* has well maintain its position in the front rank. Three years ago t ownership of the paper was transferred to Rev. Dr. Jol Bancroft Devins as Managing Editor, and Mr. John Offord as Business Manager, and a few weeks ago D Devins purchased his partner's interest and became t sole owner of the paper. Dr. Devins is an accomplish journalist as well as a sound and able theologian, a under his skilful and enterprising management, t *Observer* will go forward to fresh triumphs and large increased popularity.

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS

PERSONALITY OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

Acts 13: 2 and 4
Acts 10: 19 and 20
Acts 5: 3 and 4
Acts 16: 6 and 7
Acts 20: 23 and 28
Mathew 28: 19
John 14: 26
John 15: 26
John 16: 13 and 14
Luke 2: 26
Luke 12: 12
Romans 8: 26 and 27
Romans 15: 30
I. Timothy 4: 1
II. Corinthians 13: 14

D. F. E.

The BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Canada's New Citizens

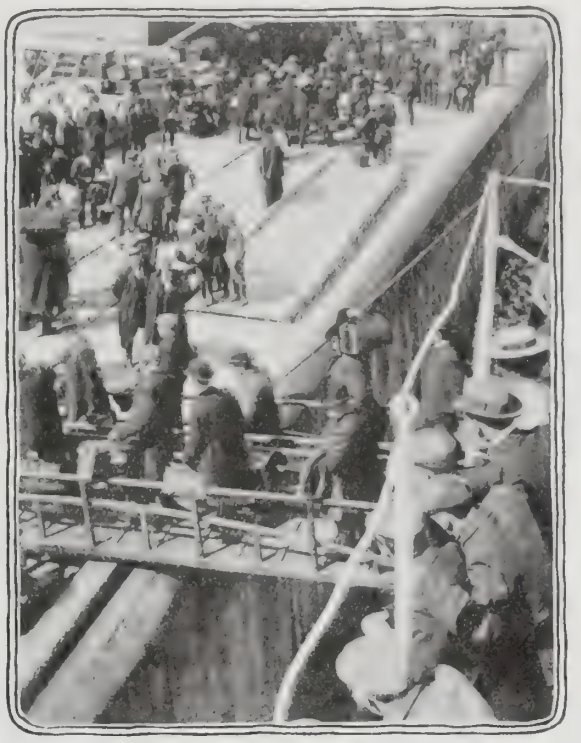
THIS year has witnessed a large increase in the number of immigrants who have come from Great Britain to Canada. As with our own land, this year has broken the record. This ce in part to the energy with which Canada has rked on its immigration campaign on the other side ie Atlantic. Government agents are now to be found l the important English towns. They conduct in- ration bureaus, give lectures, distribute pictures of adian farms, and, in many cases, make a personal miss. To the farm laborer, who in England seldom ves more than three dollars a week, with which he support his family, which is usually large, the ject of owning his own farm, while not giving up s allegiance, is very attractive. The agent takes r that diseased persons, criminals, and lazy persons t go out, and a close inspection is again made at entry port in Canada. Churches, too, have sup- mented the Government agents in securing new im- grants. Mennonites, Doukhobors, French Catholics, nother churches have urged their brethren over the o come out, promising them assistance and encour- gement in making a settlement.

The largest single enterprise under religious auspices, ever, is that of the Salvation Army. Gathered of the English slums, and carefully examined and ed before sailing, a full thousand recently came in one ship. Parties of ten and twenty families previously been sent, but this was the first shipload. t is unique, in the fact that every man on the ship w exactly where he was going and what his work to be, and was sure that the Army officers would eem safely to his destination and take care that he supplied with the means of beginning his new life. t is in many cases a remarkable voyage. Probably er before had an Atlantic liner crossed the ocean as mperance boat; but the Army had stipulated in ase that not a drop of intoxicating liquor was to be during the entire trip. Before the ship left port a racteristic message from General Booth was read to he emigrants:

"od carry you safe to your new home. Fearlessly calculate e hard work. Bravely meet difficulties. Do your duty by your mies. Help your comrades. Make Canada a home that will be redit to the Old Land. Put God first. Stand by the Army. e your souls. Meet me in heaven. WILLIAM BOOTH."

uring the voyage Gospel services were held daily, n an officer of the Army gave short lectures on the ntry the emigrants were going to, and the best way beginning life under the new conditions. A Bible given to every adult. A more hopeful or cheerful ed is seldom seen. In their new home, relieved from hard conditions of their life he London slums, they will e happier and more prosperous, n have a better prospect of en- ng at last into that infinitely eer kingdom promised to the ple of God.

w they desire a better country, that s, heavenly: wherefore God is not amed to be called their God: for he a prepared for them a city (Heb. 11:16).



EMIGRANTS LANDING AT QUEBEC

A Northwest Passage Found

xtraordinary news comes from aska. It is to the effect that h old geographical problem of h Northwest Passage has been ed at last. It was believed r centuries ago that it was ible to reach the shores of a from Europe, by steering hwest through the archipelago ch lies between the North erican Continent and the North e. Many lives and enormous unts of money were sacrificed he attempt to find such a pas- e, but the explorers came back led, or left their bones on that bleak land of ice and snow. It is now announced that Captain Ronald Amundsen, the famous Norwegian explorer, has discovered the passage. He sailed from Christiania in the fall of 1903, on the little sloop *Gjoa*. Nothing more was heard from him, and his friends and countrymen thought that the usual results of seeking the wonderful passage had happened in his case. But to the surprise of all, and to the intense astonishment of scientists, a message from him has been received at San Francisco, asking that supplies be sent to him on the first whaler leaving that port for the north. There can be no inference from such a message but that he has passed from Norway to the western shores of America by the long-sought passage. His arrival, therefore, is anticipated with deep interest by geographers of all nationalities. It has long ago been realized that the wealth once expected from the discovery could never be gained in that way. The discovery is not commercially valuable, but it has immense scientific interest. To the seekers who have searched for it so many years at the cost of their lives, it could never bring the blessing so much more valuable to the whole human race that the prophet described, for which there is no need of perilous search.

They shall wander from sea to sea, and from the north even to the east, they shall run to and fro to seek the word of the Lord (Amos 8: 12).

A Strange Meeting

The recognition of a father by his son in the streets of Denver, Colo., ends a search which has been carried on for many years. The father had been a prominent business man in Chicago, before the great fire. That calamity left him penniless and distracted. He wandered away, in a fit of abstraction, and in the confusion of the time, all trace of him was lost. His wife and sons feared he must have died. After a time his sons went into business in New York, and prospered. Their mother lived with them until her death, a few months ago. At the last she craved to be buried near her husband, and enjoined her eldest son to find out where he was buried, and to let their graves be together. He succeeded in getting a clue, at last, which led him to Kansas City, Mo. There he searched the cemetery records without avail. He accidentally heard that his father had been to Denver. He went there, and was beginning a search of the cemeteries, when he met his father alive on the street. He recognized him at once, though he had become feeble and was very poor. It will be his delight to minister to his declining years. It was strange that in seeking a grave he should find his father. Something like this happens to men who think of God as a Being far off and indifferent to his creatures, when they realize him as a living God who loves them.

Surely the Lord is in this place and I knew it not (Gen. 28: 16).

Wants to Die for His Father

A remarkable instance of filial affection is reported from Alabama. A farmer has been on trial at Cullman for murder. He had been incensed against a deputy sheriff, who attempted to levy on his property, and in the dispute which ensued had drawn his pistol and shot him. A strong defence was made, in which the lawyer showed that the crime had been committed in a fit of ungovernable anger, and that there was no malice or premeditation. It did not, however, avail with the jury. They brought in a verdict of "guilty," and the judge sentenced the prisoner to be hanged. Then occurred a scene unprecedented in a court of justice. The prisoner's son, a youth of twenty years, rose, and in an eloquent speech pleaded to be allowed to die in place of his father. There were few dry eyes in court as the young man made his appeal, but, of course, it had to be rejected. Human law has no place in it for the substitution which is the glory of the divine government.

Peradventure for a good man some would even die, but God commendeth his love toward us in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us (Rom. 5: 7, 8).

EMIGRANTS TO CANADA ON A LIVERPOOL DOCK WAITING TO EMBARK

BRIEF NOTES

The American Tract Society celebrated its eightieth anniversary on May 14. Gen. O. O. Howard presided, and made an earnest and impressive appeal for funds to extend the excellent work the Society is doing.

Evangelist E. Tennyson Smith has conducted most successful campaigns in Newcastle, Pa., Bridgeport, Conn., and Rochester, N. Y. He has accepted engagements for summer gatherings in various places. His address is P. O. Box 3151, Boston, Mass.

The Board of Managers of the American Bible Society announces that the number of Bibles and portions issued last year was 1,831,096, of which 873,075 were in Oriental languages. The receipts for the year were $641,283, and the disbursements $610,018.

Courses of Bible study have been arranged in connection with Yale University for the benefit of ministers on vacation, or of students of other colleges who are desirous of studying the latest phases of theological literature. They continue from July 29 to August 17. Applications to be made to Prof. E. Hershey Sneath, 145 Elm Street, New Haven, Conn.

Gospel Service at the Stock Exchange

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FRONT COVER

PEOPLE passing down Broad Street, in New York City, on the 29th of last month, were greeted with the strains of a hymn rising from the vicinity of the Stock Exchange. In a large dray, decorated with the national colors and drawn by four black horses, were several of the most prominent clergymen of the city. A small organ furnished the music for the hymns. The unique scheme of holding a Gospel service in the very heart of the greatest financial district of the country, was the idea of the committee that is carrying on the Tent Campaign, which began so auspiciously, several weeks ago, with a great meeting on the steps of the City Hall. The meeting on Broad Street began shortly after noon, when business is temporarily suspended and the brokers and clerks connected with the great banking houses on Wall and Broad Streets have a short time off for lunch.

At first the small group of earnest men in the "Gospel Wagon" attracted little attention, for the average New Yorker, if one can put it that way, is used to the unusual; but after one or two of the old familiar hymns that stirred the memories of a far distant boyhood in the minds of many a gray-haired and hard-headed business man, the crowd quickly increased. Rev. Dr. Bradford Williams was in charge, and his earnest, breezy manner caught people's attention at once, and most of them remained until the conclusion of this unique service.

The speakers brought no new message. It was the same old Gospel story told in a new place. Every one of the five speakers applied the life of Christ to the commercial life of to-day, and showed how the successful man of business could be at the same time a successful Christian follower of the Master. Mr. Williams asked the audience to join in the hymns. The first strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" were softly played on the small organ, and then the singers in the wagon sang the first verse. One voice and then another joined in, until half a hundred were singing with a melody that would have done credit to many a chorus choir. The hymns that followed went even better, and the crowd needed no urging to sing. It was surprising to see how many of these busy brokers were acquainted with the words and music, yet, without doubt, a great number of the singers sang that noon for the first time in years. It may also be true that it was the first religious church service they had attended for almost as long a time. If the people will not come to the churches, the evangelists of the "Tent campaign" are going to bring the Gospel to the people at their work, and to the passer-by in the street.

Almost without exception those who stopped to listen were reverent in their attitude. The leader asked all who would assist in some way in the summer Gospel campaign to join in the Lord's Prayer and take off their hats. This was evidently a test question. A large number of hats came off at once; others compromised by putting their hands up and pushing their hats over on one side; encouraged by the numbers who had got theirs clear off, these finally separated their head from their reluctant headgear. Some just touched the brims in a sort of military salute. A few, manifestly uncomfortable and look somewhat abashed, kept theirs on. It indeed a touching sight to see several h dred men bowed in prayer in the v centre of financial America, where live for to-day, and self seems to be only interest that sways men's souls. only unpleasant incident was the conte of a glass of water which was sprinkled the assemblage from one of offices in a neighboring skyscra The speakers were several ti applauded.

Rev. Mr. Bitting, pastor of Mt. Morris Baptist Church, cau the crowd with his address. may seem odd to some of yo he said, "that we come d here in front of the Stock change, to hold a Gospel servi It is a sin not to prosper i man can do so honestly. is not a crime to be rich. If a m has the ability to become so, throws away the God-given portunities to acquire that wh next to godliness and culture the most powerful thing on ear it is a waste. There are two m dying in New York to-day. is a master of millions, and name will be put in the pap with "scare heads" a foot hi When he dies and leaves this wo he cannot take a cent with hi The other man has not enough pay for his funeral notice. He spent his life for others, doing t Master's work. When he lea this world he will take everythi he has had. When they sta before God, which will be richer man?

"There are men in Wall Street to wh you can entrust your millions, go arou the world, and find them safe in trust your return. I say thank God for su men. Have you managed your spiritu trust well? The man who mismana his financial trust is whiter before G than he who mismanages his spiritu trust. God is nearer to you than your o father and mother; nearer to you than yo own yesterday. I want you to remem that the Christian life is not suppression b expression. The greatest opportunity f true happiness is found in that life."

After one or two more songs, the cro dispersed, hurrying to their offices to beg again the same ceaseless grind to the mu of the stock-ticker; but surely the memo of that half hour lingered with them, a urged them to keep the strait path business integrity, the Christian life in t commercial world.

The evangelists later held a meeting the Battery, and one on the East sid where people think in pennies and not millions, but where the dwellers in t crowded tenements and the slums con even more eagerly to "receive the wate of life freely."

A FLOWER CARNIVAL IN HOUSTON, TEX.

In many parts of the Union, flower festivals are now events of almost annual occurrence. New York and New Jersey have their occasions of this delightful character, as well as California, Texas, Florida, and New Mexico. Our photograph of a "bit" of the last flower parade in Houston, shows that our Southern friends have a keen appreciation of the picturesque, and will remind many readers of similar scenes in Saratoga and Los Angeles, and at the popular annual parade at Asbury Park, N. J.

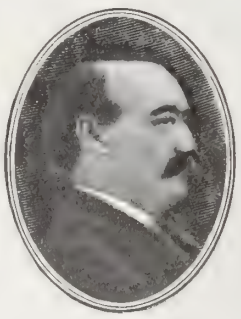
A Great Opportunity

WE trust that every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will heartily co-operate with us in our efforts to greatly increase our circulation, by placing to the best advantage the coupons published in our issue of May 31st, offering **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** to new subscribers until January 1, 1906, for the nominal sum of **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.**

We make this great financial sacrifice with a view to raising the circulation of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to as near a Million Copies Weekly as possible, in the confident expectation that the new readers thus temporarily secured, will find THE CHRISTIAN HERALD so full of interest, that they will be glad to enrol themselves, at the expiration of the trial term, on our list of permanent subscribers, at the regular subscription price of $1.50 per annum.

HELP US ALL YOU CAN

PROMINENT MEN of the HOUR



C. J. BONAPARTE

CHARLES J. BONAPARTE, of Baltimore, has been selected as the new Secretary of the Navy, to succeed Mr. Morton, who is about to retire. Mr. Bonaparte bears one of the world's great historic names, as he is the grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, King of Westphalia, brother of Napoleon, Emperor of the French. Mr. Bonaparte was born in Baltimore in 1851, and graduated from Harvard in 1871, and from the law school three years later. He has been a practising lawyer in Baltimore since his graduation. He has been noted as a reformer, writing and speaking throughout the country. His wife was Miss Ella Channing Day, of Newport, R. I.

KING ALFONSO

KING ALFONSO, of Spain, had a narrow escape from death recently, while driving in Paris with President Loubet. An anarchist threw a bomb that hit the shoulder of a cuirassier guard. It rolled off on to the ground, where it exploded, wounding several people. The young king was perfectly cool, and his only anxiety was for the injured. The anarchists are foes to republics and monarchies alike, and if the bomb had been well aimed, would have killed both king and president. The young king has made himself very popular in France, and his visit will greatly increase the cordiality between the two countries.

WHITELAW REID

WHITELAW REID has just sailed for England, where he will take up the duties of American Ambassador, recently laid down by Mr. Choate. Mr. Reid was the special representative appointed by the President to attend the coronation of Edward VII. He has a large acquaintance with English public men, and is well fitted for his distinguished position. He was born in Zenia, Ohio, in 1837. He graduated from Miami University in 1856, and has received since that time, degrees from Darmouth, Princeton, Yale, and Cambridge, England. During the Civil War he made quite a record as a correspondent at the front. He was an aide-de-camp to Gen. Rosecrans, in West Virginia. In 1863 he became librarian to the House of Representatives. He became a member of the staff of the New York *Tribune*, and never severed his connection with journalism until his recent appointment.

PRINCE FERDINAND

PRINCE FERDINAND of Bulgaria, is at last to have his most cherished ambition realized, and assume the title of king. Although the ruler of an independent State, he has been compelled by Europe to retain the title of Prince, borne by dozens of men who have fe acres of their own. Regarded at first as a rather vain personag Prince Ferdinand, by his great executive ability, has won th admiration of the European Powers. He, more than any one els has prevented the outbreak of war in the Balkans, and as a rewar he will be permitted to assume the kingly dignity. He was bor in 1861, and is a duke of Saxony.

MAYOR WEAVER

MAYOR WEAVER Philadelphia, has con prominently before t public for the stand h has taken against th corrupt ring that h controlled that city long. The Board Councilmen passed ordinance giving a g company sole right furnish Philadelph with gas for the ter of seventy years. great deal of indign tion was arouse among all classes citizens against bei handed over to th mercies of the con pany. Mayor Weav vetoed the measur and is putting up a de perate fight to put ou the officials of the co rupt ring, and replace them with men who will have the confi dence of the public. It is an example to other cities which hav not revolted against boss rule.

IN THE SHADE OF THE VINE

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Outdoor Living

THE time of the year has come when people may live much out-of-doors. If we could all stay less under the roof and more in the open air, our ealth rate would be higher and we should possess im-nnity from many maladies that now lurk in ambush ady to pounce on us when our blood is impoverished d our nervous strength is weakened.

Why not make a business of sitting in the veranda's easant shade? If the annoying mosquito haunts your eighborhood, let the veranda be thoroughly screened h wire netting, and though he hover outside, he will t torment you nor drive you indoors. The wire net-g is a great comfort, keeping out flies, moths, and t more disagreeable of twilight prowlers, the random-tling bat. If you have vines around your porch, the ds will flit through the leaves and sing to you, and e fragrance of blossoms drift stly through the morning shness or the evening dusk.

A good deal of woman's work y be carried on outdoors if e have a veranda; shelling as, stringing beans, paring ples, stoning cherries, prepar-g fruit for preserving can be ne there quite as well as in e kitchen; sewing goes on as ft and as comfortably on the randa as in the sewing-room. e may write letters there. A g or two, a round table, some airs, large and not too light, a mmock, a divan, and your randa is the coziest place in e world for afternoon tea. If ere is an invalid in the house-ld, have for her a swinging uch, a mattress suspended by ains from the veranda roof, d let her spend days there, d perhaps whole nights. The randa is the best choice for e baby's nap as the rosy little rling lies in her carriage.

It is our summer rendezvous, ar friends, and now that the isies are here and the roses d the myriad garden flowers every name and hue, we shall, ther here week by week for r summer chats. Try out-or living and grow stronger d cheerier every day.

omen and Peace

How many weeping women the tremendous war be-een Japan and Russia must answer for. Thousands of hting men slain, nay, hundreds of thousands dead in e flower of their youth, many more maimed and ippled; the ghastly tale of a ghastly war can never be ld in the fullness of its horror and the blackness of its oom. And everywhere in the glorious island empire, d in the vastness of the Czar's dominions, homes deso-ted, children orphaned, women, old and young, defence-ss against want and crushed by poverty, their husbands, thers and sons mowed down by the stern reaper, death. ell may women love peace and long for her. Surely ere yet shall dawn a day when saner counsels shall pre-il, when nations will accept arbitrament instead of nnon, as the better way to settle their disputes.

At the back of most wars are two insistent motives—eed and patriotism. The rapacity of modern commerce, the burning desire for gold and yet more gold, has en illustrated by Russia. The grandeur of loyalty and ve of country has been shown by Japan. Clashing in rious onset have been mediæval strength and the pas-sionate ardor of national youth. There is a promise of peace. Let every woman pray that it fade not away.

Over the Hills and Far Away

A poem of Robert Louis Stevenson sings itself to a lilting tune in these glad days of spring :

The gauger walked with willing foot,
And aye the gauger played the flute,
And what should Master Gauger play
But "Over the hills and far away."

Whene'er I buckle on my pack
And foot it gaily on the track,
O pleasant gauger, long since dead,
I hear you fluting on ahead.

You go with me the self same way
The self same air for me you play
For I do think and so do you,
It is the tune to travel to.

When the blossoms and the bees and the birds woo us, what is so fine, what so charming as the delight of going forth into the open-air world, and getting away from the beaten road of the daily environment? Not all of us are able to go very far afield. Our "Over the hills and far away," may not lead us beyond our own State, or our own county. But, when the vagrant drop in our blood asserts itself, when we long to tramp over dale and hill, when we have no appetite for home dainties, but could eat hard tack or a crust at the day's end, if we were but in a wayside inn, let us drop our luxury and take to the road. A day in the open air may save us from illness. A picnic dinner may drive away dyspepsia. There is magic in that tune, "Over the hills and far away."

NATIVES SELLING FRUIT IN JAMAICA

How good would taste these tropic fruits
If we could buy them where they grow;
When we are under Northern skies
Where only Northern breezes blow.

Still it is pleasant just to see
These children of the sun;
Who take their lives with jollity
And have no lack of fun.

Anywhere With Jesus

Anywhere with Jesus, says the Christian heart,
Anywhere with Jesus, so we do not part:
Always sitting at his feet, there's no cause for fears;
Anywhere with Jesus, in this vale of tears.

The Inhospitable Maid

"I have almost stopped inviting anybody to visit me," said a housekeeper in a confidential moment. "My maid makes such a fuss whenever I tell her to put on an extra plate, that I hesitate even to ask my father and mother to spend a night with me."

Should matrons compare notes, many of them would confess that a similar aversion on the part of the maid to the entertainment of their friends is contracting the bounds of their hospitality. The unfortunate woman who goes to an Intelligence Office to engage a cook or housemaid is often asked, "Do you have much company?" A suburban housekeeper who ventured now and then to send for her kinsfolk that they might have some of the delight which she enjoyed in her country home, was informed by her domestic staff that she must either raise their wages, or else give each of them a certain sum per day for every guest who came to the house. The inhospitality of the average maid is a marked feature of the moment. To yield to it is both weak and short-sighted. Why do we have homes if not that in them we may gather our friends, that we may have their faces at our table, and our children may gain the breadth and culture that come only from intercourse with others whom we love and who are congenial.

We need not so add to the daily work by the coming of our guests that our hired helpers are unduly burdened. No great elaboration of meals is necessary, and the ordinary family arrangements should not be very much disturbed by the coming of a chance guest, or of the visitor who is expected. The maids should understand that they cannot dictate, and that they should join in the cordial welcome which adds so much to a successful visit. We all know houses where this is so. The maid who opens the door greets the visitor with a beaming smile. She hastens to take the bag or valise; she shows by her manner that the visitor has brought a new pleasure to the house. Possibly, the loose tenure by which domestics are held, the ease with which the bond is broken, and the frequency of change, help to make the maid disloyal to the family. Whenever it can be done, the maid should feel that she has a share in upholding the good name of those she serves. When a guest or guests, arriving at inopportune seasons, or staying long, greatly add to the work of the kitchen, some remuneration, by way of an extra should be given. It ought not to be a demand on the part of the domestic, but it is a gracious and graceful concession on the part of the employer. There are hosts and hostesses who frown upon the practice of tips or fees, bestowed by their guests on their domestic staff. Opinions differ on this point. One thing is certain, however, and that is that the guest who leaves a small gratuity in his or her wake, is usually greeted with smiles on returning again.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

O. D. C. Apply to any druggist.

May. If the groom insists on wearing a frock coat at your wedding, you should not wear a veil.

Inquisitive. If your fiance thinks you are [illegible] he is a senior when you are in reality seven years [illegible] you should at once undeceive him. Do not begin [illegible] with a deception of that kind.

Jem. Women of wealth often employ a [illegible]. The duties are defined by each employer for herself. A [illegible] takes care of the clothing of her employer, keeps it in repair, sees that it is dusted, and renders any personal service that is [illegible].

A SHORT BIOGRAPHY OF CHRIST

Sunday School Review, June 25, 1905, by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

IF I undertook to tell you the story of Washington, I should begin by stating when and where he was born. But the life of Jesus did not begin at Bethlehem. Long before that first Christmas morning when Jesus came into the world as a babe; long before the world was made, he lived in heaven with God (1, see second footnote). "He was before all things" (2).

From the time that Adam, the first man, was created, until the Son of God became a babe at Bethlehem, Jesus did not live on the earth, but he often vistited it in an angel form, as a "young man" of strength and beauty. In these visits he was sometimes called "the Angel of Jehovah;" sometimes "Jehovah" (3) which means, he who was, and is, and will be. He thus visited Adam (4), Enoch (5), Abraham (6), Jacob (7), Moses (8), Joshua (9), Gideon (10), and others, to make them brave for the right. (By thirty-four of these visits, called "theopanies," meaning God made visible to man, the Jehovah-Jesus prepared men for his thirty-four years on earth.) For David (11), and Isaiah (12), and Ezekiel (13), God pulled back the curtain of heaven that they might see the Son of God in his glory.

But God told his prophet-preachers to tell the people that his son would, after awhile, come to the earth for a long visit, coming close to them by becoming a babe and boy and man, that he might help young and old out of sin and sorrow. First, men were told of what race Jesus would be; not one of the race of angels, but the son of a woman (14). Then God told the people, by the prophets, from which Son of Noah this God-man Messiah would be descended on the human side—"He shall dwell in the tents of Shem" (15). Then, little by little, the prophets told that Jesus would be a descendant of Abraham (16), of Jacob (17), of Judah (18), of Jesse (19), of David (20), and then that his mother would be a virgin (21), and his Name one that the mouth of the Lord should name" (22). Then the prophets foretold that Jesus would be born in Bethlehem (23), at a certain time (24) with a star over his cradle (25), which wise men and kings would follow from far-off lands to bring presents and to worship him (26). They said that he would be carried into Egypt (27), that he would in his manhood heal the blind, the lame, the sick (28), and feed the multitudes (29), and finally enter Jerusalem as King (30). The prophets also said he would die on the cross in our stead (31), and rise from the grave and into heaven (32).

Jesus Christ, the Saviour-King, thus promised, came just where and when the prophets said he would. The Divine became a child, to teach us a child may through him become almost divine. The star led wise men to the holy Child, that many a holy child might lead wise men to the stars. How wise it was that One who was sent to save all men, rich and poor, began his work on earth not only as a child, but as a poor child, who had not where to lay his head. "There was no room for his mother in the inn" at Bethlehem, and she had neither money nor influence enough to induce any guest to give place. Only cattle could be crowded aside to give the Christ-child a bed. But he was the better prepared to proclaim "glad tidings to the poor" because he was cradled in the straw of a cattle trough. "He is able to save unto the uttermost," for no slave ever began his life at a lower point.

TRADITIONAL SITE OF JOSEPH'S SHOP

Eight days after that first Christmas, corresponding now to New Year's, we may call "The Lord's Name Day," for it was eight days after his birth that he was called Jesus, meaning Saviour, because he should save his people from their sins. Forty days after his birth, Jesus was presented in the Temple, as the beautiful custom of child consecration then required. In his child face the prophet Simeon and the prophetess Anna saw the promised "light to lighten the Gentiles," and sang, with renewed youth in old age, their praises for the fulfilment of God's promise. It was after this visit to the Temple, and probably more than a year after the birth of Jesus, that the learned and princely astrologers of Persia, known as "Magi," or "wise men," who had started their caravan when the star proclaimed to the world the birth of Christ, entered Jerusalem on their dusty camels, and stirred the traders within the gate with their eager question, "Where is he that is born King of the Jews?" No wonder Jerusalem was troubled, and especially King Herod, but the Pharisees seem to have given the question only a moment's thought. At Herod's bidding they looked up the prophecy that declared the Messiah should be born in Bethlehem, but they doubtless turned away saying, "It cannot be that the Messiah has come, and we Pharisees have not been apprised of it before these Gentiles." They would not even take the short walk to Bethlehem to see if the Christ had really come. But the Magi eagerly followed the clue from Micah. We have spoken of the poverty of Jesus, but he came not as the narrow leader of one class, for there came to his cradle not only the near-by shepherds, dressed in skins, but these silk-robed kings and wise men of far-off Persia. Here, at the beginning, we see his whole life to the present time in miniature as the centre of loyal devotion to Jew and Gentile, rich and poor, ignorant and learned. Gold is brought to him to-day from all lands, and the frankincense of worship and the myrrh of human sorrows.

Only one glimpse have we of Christ's boyhood. All the legends of miracles wrought by him in boyhood are false and foolish. He was a real boy, that he might win the boys of all ages. He played as other children play, but, like other boys of poverty, had more work than play, no doubt, and it is always better so. "He grew in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man," as all boys should grow toward a full-orbed manhood of body and mind.

With what exhilaration the boy Jesus, knowing his country's history so well by heart, must have gone from point to point of storied interest as he journeyed from Nazareth to Jerusalem. On entering, while other boys made holiday, he hastened to the Temple, and turned eagerly to the doctors of the law who gathered there daily for hair-splitting debates, to ask them the meaning of everything he saw. In religion, a child's fresh mind goes to the heart of truth, and it does not imply any premature uncovering of his hidden Godhead, that he astonished the doctors by his understanding, his questions and answers.

He is so absorbed in his Temple studies, that the time for the caravan to return passes, and he is not on hand. His mother thinks him with her relatives, but when he does not join her after a day's time, she makes search, and he is nowhere to be found. "Jesus is lost," she exclaims, as she returns with her husband to the city. Apparently the great church was the last place she expected to find him, and is the last place to-day to look for a lost boy. When he was found and gently reproached, he replied in substance, "Why did you not think at once that I must be in my Father's house?" But he whose soul had been lighted up with this glimpse of great things, obeyed his lowly mother's call, an example of obedience. We never hear of Joseph as living again, and it is probable he soon died, and that Jesus supported his mother through those eighteen years of seclusion and preparation, by hard toil with clumsy tools such as carpenters still use in Nazareth.

"HE WENT DOWN WITH THEM AND WAS SUBJECT UNTO THEM"

At thirty years of age he laid down his tools, bade his mother good by, and started out for his life work. Divinely called and guided, he made his way to the Jordan to a spot where his cousin, John the Baptist was preaching to great crowds, crying, "Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." Some of his hearers thought this meant deliverance from the Romans, but in fearless plainness he proclaimed that it meant first of all, deliverance from sin through the Messiah, who would come to emancipate men from their own wickedness. As he closes, Jesus presents himself for baptism. He had no sins to be washed away, but could adopt baptism as an open confession of his devotion to a pure life, by way of example to others. John already felt the superiority of Jesus, and baptized him only when he was commanded to do so. As he did so, he beheld another baptism of which his was but the sign, the Holy Spirit flowing upon Jesus in a blaze of light that took the shape of a white dove, to proclaim his purity and gentleness.

Alas, how quickly midnight follows noon in the life of Christ! The voice from heaven, in which God proclaimed the baptized Christ, his well-beloved Son, was quickly followed by the compelling voice that drew him, in the nervous reaction of his religious ecstasy, to the wilderness of temptation. Victorious, he returns to John, who, seeing him approaching, exclaims, "Behold, the Lamb of God that beareth away the sin of the world." It was as if he said, "Here is the One on whom all the sacrifices point, the scapegoat on whom our sins shall be laid."

John's disciples, prepared for Christ as children in Christian homes are prepared for the Church, at once became disciples of Jesus. Thus the first five disciples of Christ were gathered about that creed of two words, simple enough for a child, "Follow me." This last act and about all we know further of the first year of Christ's ministry we learn from John, who probably was his very first disciple. In that year came the first miracle at the marriage in Cana, when Jesus turned water to wine. After this Jesus made the first visit of his manhood to Jerusalem, where he drove the traders from the Temple they corrupted with commercialism, and gave his first prophecy of his own death in mystic words: "Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." Then came two great discourses of Jesus, each to an audience of one, the two representing the extremes of society — Nicodemus and the woman of Samaria. It should be noted that the message of atonement, "Behold the Lamb of God," and the sermons on regeneration and worship—to Nicodemus and the woman of Samaria—all preceded the humanitarianism of the Sermon on the Mount, which did not come 'till the second year of Christ's ministry, called "The Year of Popularity."

The people were almost persuaded by his words and especially by his miracles that he is the promised Messiah. But the Pharisees still pursued him. Because he would not accept their petty creed they sought persistently to kill him. He went on condemning their pride and unmasking their hypocrisy and lashing their commercialism, knowing well that such courage would lead him to the cross. Thirty-four times he foretold it, but when it came, even his apostles had been so sure the Messiah was to be a conqueror rather than a sufferer, that they all forgot his prophecy of crucifixion and resurrection. He rose from the grave, and in due time into heaven.

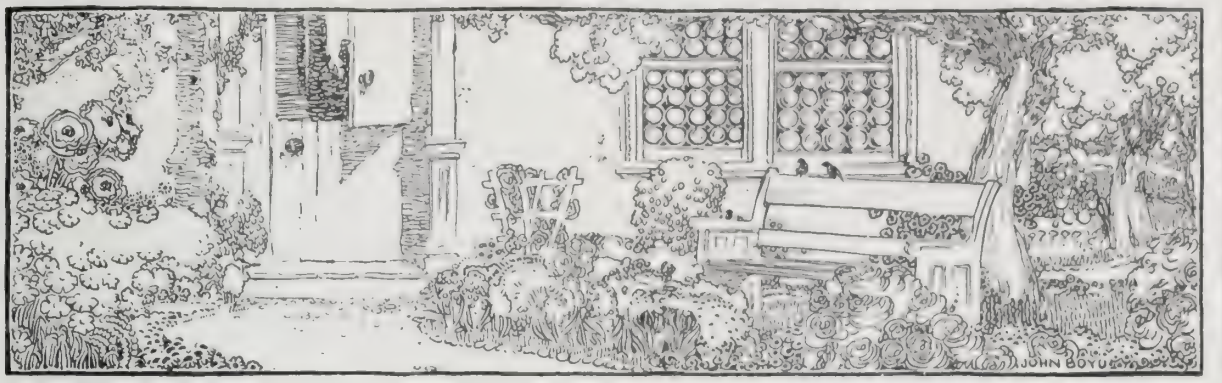
But the ascension was not the end of his life any more than his birth was its beginning. "He ever liveth to make intercession for us." He also lives with us here for he said, "Lo, I am with you alway."

---

* **International Sunday School Review**, for June 25. Golden Text: "But these are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing, ye might have life through his name." John 20: 31. HOME READINGS, in preparation for lessons on Hebrew history in next quarter, being a review of God's previous dealings with Israel. *Sunday*, June 25, Gen. 12: 1-8; 13: 12-18. *Monday*, Gen. 49: 1-28. *Tuesday*, Exod. 3: 1-17. *Wednesday*, Deut. 8. *Thursday*, Joshua 23. *Friday*, I. Kings 8: 12-32. *Saturday*, Psa. 136: 1, 10-26.

(1) Prov. 8: 22. (2) Col. 1: 17. (3) Ex. 3: 2. (4) Gen. 3: 8. (5) Gen. 5: 24. (6) Gen. 18: 1, etc. (7) Gen. 32: 30. (8) Ex. 3: 2, etc. (9) Jos. 5: 13–15. (10) Judges 6: 11. (11) Ps. 2: 7, etc. (12) Isa. 6. (13) Ex. 10. (14) Gen. 3: 15. (15) Gen. 9: 27. (16) Gen. 22: 18; Gal. 3: 16. (17) Num. 24: 17. (18) Gen. 49: 10. (19) Isa. 11: 1. (20) Ps. 133: 11, 12. (21) Isa. 7: 14. (22) Isa. 62: 2. (23) Mic. 5: 2. (24) Dan. 9: 26, 27. (25) Num. 24: 17. (26) Ps. 72: 11–15. (27) Hos. 11: 1; Matt. 2: 15. (28) Isa. 35: 5, 6. (29) Isa. 40: 2. (30) Zech. 9: 9. (31) Isa. 53. (32) Ps. 68: 18.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia



By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued

MISS CYNTHIA was dreamily comparing the facts of this humble romance of real life with the highly colored lovesory in the magazine, when the gate cked, and a baby-carriage, apparly propelled by unseen hands, mped noisily in upon the freshly ked gravel. The occupant of the riage had evidently reached the int when the feelings become unuttable, for his strident roars were freently interrupted by ominous pauses.

"You'd better take him out, quick!" vised Harriet Puffer, with a dratic gesture of despair. "He's pretty ar choked with cryin', I guess."

"Yes, do please take him out!" wiled Edwina. "He's got all mixed in his clo'es, an' I can't unmix m; the more I try the worse he gets."

"Where is your mother?" asked Miss nthia, peeping in at the wrathful innt with an air of eager curiosity.

"She's gone to the dentist's" exined Harriet. "She said he wouldn't ake up, an' I don't b'lieve he would 's 'f Ed hadn't kep' a-coverin' him up ery time I uncovered him. She was e gran'ma an' I was the mother."

Miss Cynthia timidly laid hold upon e writhing mass of flannels and extcated it from the carriage. The rs suddenly ceased.

"I guess he thinks you're Ma," observed Edwina intelligently.

"Then he'll yell again in a minute nen he finds out you ain't," opined arriet darkly. "He knows an awful l for three months old."

Miss Cynthia was untangling the all, fat body from its encircling blanlts. Her face was flushed; her blue es shone; she breathed quickly. "I ways wanted to take care of a baby nen I was a little girl," she said.

"You c'n have him all the rest of the ternoon just as well as not," said arriet generously. "We don't care; we, Ed? Let's us go an' play tag ile she takes care of him."

"Would you like to take care of m?" inquired Edwina, with anxious fliteness. "You c'n p'tend he's your fly baby, if you want to."

"Go and play tag, if you like," Miss nthia told them hastily. She was ddling the small, warm body in her in arms, and the baby was blindly ssing her soft neck with little whimring cries.

"He isn't a bit hungry!" called Harpt over her shoulder, as she ran joysly away. "I guess you c'n get him sleep bimeby."

Left to herself, Miss Cynthia stared her treasure-trove with wide blue es. "Oh, you little duck, you!" she urmured delightedly, as she felt his und arms through the thin muslin his dress. The tiny, fluttering hands ith a row of dimples across the back xt claimed her attention. Then with amefaced blushes she explored his nnel skirts in search of two active nk feet. The mottled rose of his eeks, the fuzz of downy hair in his fat neck, the queer, uncertain blue of his eyes—she examined them all with charmed incredulity. Never before had she had undisputed possession of a baby. It would probably never happen again. She drew the blankets awkwardly about the soft little body and began to sway gently back and forth in her chair, as she remembered to have seen mothers do. After awhile she even ventured to pat the little back with light, caressing strokes.

The green shaded yard was very still. The sunshine sifted down through the tall elms with an occasional drowsy

"YOU DO CARE, CHILD," SAID MISS CYNTHIA, SOFTLY

note from a nesting phoebe-bird. Miss Cynthia glanced down at the baby held close against her breast; his eyes were closed, a faint smile fluttered about his moist, pink mouth.

"Just suppose——" whispered Miss Cynthia to herself.

CHAPTER XV.

THE long, sweetly monotonous procession of summer days were all folded softly into the past, and Miss Cynthia, with a little shock of painful surprise, faced autumn. It had been the pleasantest summer she ever remembered, despite the hidden current of fear which murmured hollowly beneath the shallow crust of every-day living. There had been teas and picnics and occasional drives behind George Blossom's big brown horse, and the old house had echoed as never before to the sound of young feet and young voices. More than once, after the auspicious occasion of his first visit, did Miss Cynthia cuddle and pet the Puffer baby in motherful fashion, and the twins had established a permanent play house under the apple tree in the back yard.

Mrs. Pettibone had fallen into the pleasant habit of bringing the minister's socks over on to Miss Cynthia's piazza to mend, and the two women talked freely of things seen and unseen in a way which might have scandalized the orthodox pastor could he have heard it. Still Miss Cynthia had not told the minister's wife her terrible little secret. She had told no one. Some fine instinct of life had laid the finger of silence upon her lips.

On a certain chill morning in late September, when the rain fell against the window panes with a hint of approaching winter in its cold, slanting drizzle, she opened her Bible at the ninety-first Psalm, and found a tremulous comfort. Henceforth, she longed feverishly to find "the secret place" of safety, and knew not that it was already "nearer than breathing."

By the time the last leaf had fallen, she had gotten into the way of taking long, solitary walks, which led her out and away from the prying eyes behind the village windows. Her own confused and struggling thoughts were uneasy companions, yet it was something gained to be able to endure them in solitude. Miss Cynthia was no longer afraid of her own thinking, and out from the hidden undercurrent of fear a strong, brave hope lifted itself now and again. She was wrestling, albeit weakly, with the angel of deliverance; but as yet she had caught no glimpse of his veiled face. And the sentient body of her changed subtly with the changing life, as it must, always and inevitably.

Malvina Bennett, proud and busy with fashioning new gowns of many colors for Miss Cynthia, declared she could scarcely believe her eyes. Every one of your measures is changed f'om last spring," announced the little dressmaker importantly. "'Tain't as 'o you'd reelly fleshed up, though I guess you hev gained some; but it's a kind of a general diff'runce. I never see nothin' like it in all my 'xperience a-sewin'."

Miss Bennett had not frequently been called upon to fit garments upon a growing soul; but she dimly groped after the astonishing fact as she fashioned a gown of glowing oak-leaf red, fur-bordered against the cold, which Miss Cynthia had chosen for one of her winter gowns. "A year ago," said Miss Bennett meditatively, "I sh'd 'a thought you was actually a-takin' leave of your senses to git a dress like this; but now——" she paused to survey the faint-smiling face which was bent toward her—— "now it somehow seems to be jest the thing."

Miss Cynthia, wearing the gown of oak-leaf red, and seeming in it an integral part of the clear, frosty October day, was walking briskly on an upland road, when history repeated itself, as it is wont to do. The intermittent creak and rattle of wagon-wheels reached her from beyond the crest of the hill. Later, an inquisitive collie dashed forward to sniff at her daintily gathered skirts; then George Blossom, perched on the high seat of his wagon, drew up his clumsy-footed horse at sight of the little figure at the roadside. His gloomy face brightened as he jumped down over the muddy wheel.

"Nice day for a walk, isn't it, Miss Day?" he began. "What do you say to riding home with me, if you're tired?" Then he burst into a short laugh. "Do you remember how I met you hereabouts last spring? Gracious! it seems more like years than months to me."

"It does seem a long while," agreed

CONTINUED ON PAGE 528

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

BAPTISTS IN BROTHERLY UNION

North and South Fraternized at the National Anniversaries

THE National Baptist Anniversaries were held in St. Louis, May 15-23. The attendance was very large, and the meetings were epoch-making. The sessions began with the meetings of the Women's Baptist Home Mission Society. A very successful year was reported, and encouraging addresses were made by missionaries in Cuba and the Western States and Territories. There were also gratifying reports made in the meetings of the woman's Foreign Missionary Societies.

The outstanding event of these St. Louis meetings, however, was the general Convention of Baptists of North America. This is a new movement inaugurated in New York City last January, when a remarkable Conference was held between representative Baptists of the North and the South. A committee of nine was appointed at this Conference to draft a constitution and by-laws, looking towards some amalgamation of Baptists of North America. The Baptists of this country had one missionary organization, and worked together until 1845. This Society was called the Triennial Convention. The agitation of the slavery question divided the Baptists of the North and the South, as it divided other denominations; so for sixty years the Baptists have been divided. The Baptists of the South organized a separate organization, and for fifty years have had their Southern Baptist Convention.

There have been naturally many misunderstandings and some friction in the past; but in the last few years many leading men on both sides have been urging union. It seemed Providential that the Southern Baptist Convention was held in Kansas City and the sessions closed on May 15th. On the next day, hundreds of Southern Baptists were thronging the third Baptist Church in St. Louis, where the Northern Baptists where holding their Anniversaries. May 16th and 17th were devoted by agreement to the consideration of this great question, "Can there be any union of these two great wings of the Baptist denomination." A ringing address of welcome was make by Governor Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri, who is a Baptist, and who was given an ovation. Governor Folk made a strong plea for a union of Baptist forces.

The General Convention reached the climax of dramatic effect and spiritual fervor on Wednesday, 17th, when the Committee of Nine read their report on permanent organization. Here some feared breakers ahead. Some expected sensational speeches, criticising the constitution and all efforts towards a permanent organization. The atmosphere was vibrant with expectancy. The adoption of the report was moved by Rev. Edward Judson, D.D., in a strong address. The adoption of the report was seconded by Rev. W. E. Hatcher, D.D., of Virginia, one of the ablest preachers in the South. The current for a permanent organization was so strong, that no one ventured to oppose it. It seemed very delightful and very strange to hear at the Baptist National Anniversaries speakers from Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Kentucky, and Texas, discussing amendments with speakers from Maine, Massachusetts, New York, and Pennsylvania. The whole discussion was characterized by courtesy, impartiality, and brotherliness. When the vote was taken on the adoption of the constitution and by-laws for a permanent organization, it was carried without a dissenting vote.

The General Convention of Baptists of North America will meet in 1906, and after that, every three years. It will not legislate, but its opinions will have great weight. It will not interfere with existing societies and organizations. The objects of this new Convention are as follows: "To promote closer fellowship between American Baptists, their increased efficiency and spirituality and the evangelistic spirit in our churches, and to consider subjects having a bearing on missionary, educational and philanthropic enterprises of the denomination, and upon the moral and spiritual welfare of society."

The American Baptist Home Mission Society opened its sessions on May 17, in the evening. The opening address was by the President, Hon. W. S. Shallenberger, Third Assistant Postmaster-General, who excited interest by his utterances on the mooted question of missionary societies receiving money from multi-millionaires. These were his words: "On the contrary, for any church or organized society to attempt the investigation and ascertainment of the manner in which moneys lawfully held were obtained, before receipt of same could be acknowledged as contributions to charitable and religious enterprises, would be wholly impracticable and only evil in effect. If some lawful owner of accumulated millions should tender to the great Baptist brotherhood of America, to be held in trust and wisely administered, a fund of $10,000,000, for the benefit of Baptist ministers and missionaries who have passed the age of usefulness and vigor, I should be tempted to give it very careful consideration, even though the donor were a member in good standing of another faith."

Stirring addresses, calling for an advance in the work of foreign missions, were made by the Foreign Secretary, Dr. Thomas S. Barbour, and by the Home Secretary, Dr. Henry C. Mabie, and by President J. P. Green of Missouri, and others. Many returned missionaries were present from foreign lands, and made strong appeals to push the work of world-wide evangelization. The introduction of missionaries was a stirring spectacle, as these men and women "on the firing-line," took the platform. The new missionaries who will soon leave for the foreign fields, also were introduced, and the sight of these young men and women made a profound impression.

A resolution was passed deploring the terrible conditions existing among the natives of the Congo, and calling upon the United States Government to investigate. The missionaries report terrible cruelty and injustice on the part of the officials and soldiers of the Belgian Government in administering the affairs of the Congo Free State.

A prominent figure in bringing about the union of Northern and Southern Baptists, is Dr. Henry L. Morehouse, of the Home Mission Society. He has done much pioneer work in his travels. So also has Dr. E. E. Chivers, of the Home Mission Society. Many leaders, North and South, in their travels have been sowing the seeds of fraternity and union for several years. The Baptists of the United States now number 5,000,000. They are the largest denomination in this country after the Methodists.

Another forward movement took place at the St. Louis meetings. The Committee reported favorably in regard to welcoming Free Will Baptist Churches into the regular Baptist denomination. Many Free Will Baptist Churches for several years have been considering this question. Now the regular Baptists will welcome all such Free Will Baptist Churches. It is expected that many such churches will unite at once with this great denomination. At the close of the great General Baptist Convention on May 17th, just as the people were shaking hands, one of the greatest missionaries dropped dead. It was Dr. Joshua N. Cushing, President of the Baptist College at Rangoon, Burma. Dr. Cushing was on the programme as one of the speakers. He had 800 students in his great college, and he was one of the ablest preachers and scholars in the denomination. It was a great shock. Very impressive funeral services were held the next day, and the afflicted wife took the body to Plymouth, Mass., for burial.

WARREN G. PARTRIDGE, D.D.

REV. THOS. S. BARROUR, D.D.

REV. H. C. MABIE, D.D.

HON. W. S. SHALLENBERGER

ME TOO

The "Tail Enders" That Follow Genuine Articles.

It is sometimes interesting to watch the curves imitators make to get the public to buy imitations of genuine goods.

Every now and then some one will think there is a splendid opening to fix up something like Postum Coffee and advertise the same way and take some of the business.

An imitator is naturally ignorant of food values and how to skilfully make a cereal coffee, on scientific lines.

Such men first think of preparing something that looks and tastes like the original, with no knowledge of how the grains should be treated to prepare them so that the starchy part is transformed properly and the valuable nourishing elements made digestible.

Such imitations may be foisted on the public for a short time, but the people are critical and soon detect the attempt, then the imitators go out of business.

Something like 400 of these little factories have been started in various parts of this country in the past 9 years, and practically all of them have gone the "long journey." Just lately a new one has come to life and evidently hopes to insert itself in public favor by copying the style of the Postum advertising in the papers.

This is a free country and every man who makes an honest product and honestly labels it, has reason for some recognition, but the public has the right to know the facts.

Postum is the one original and genuine Cereal Coffee, made skilfully and for a definite purpose. It has stood through all the wars of the imitators, has won the approval of the Physicians and the people.

People who really seek to free themselves from the coffee habit and at the same time to rebuild the soft gray matter in the nerve centres and thus reconstruct the nervous system, broken down by coffee, can rely on Postum.

There's a reason.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Most healthful leavener in the world. Goes farther.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Another Autocrat!

But there never was a bigge brighter boy at his age,—never a ru dier, more beautiful skin than hi
SPIM SOAP
did that for him. His parents te us so. We *know* it will do as muc for *your* baby's skin. The best Soa for baby—and for you, that was ev known. Stop using powder on the baby—it clo the pores. SPIM Soap keeps them clear as natur intended. It's 25c. SPIM Ointment, the wonderf healer, is 50c. For a wrapper from either we wi send you free our Album of "400 Beautiful Babies"— SPIM Babies. "Watch the Baby" Booklet, free to an address. It tells of the $500 prize contest for babies
Spim Co., 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y. (C. B. Knox, Pres

MENNEN'S BORAT TALCU TOILET POWDE

A Positive Relief for PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.
Removes all odor of perspiration. lightful after Shaving. Sold everywher mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample*
GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

Learn to Knit
The *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition) is so clear that anyone can understand it, and so good that it is valuable even to experienced knitters. Explains the different stitches and gives instructions for making many handsome articles. 160 pages, 106 illustrations. Worth $1, but sold at dealers' or by mail for **15 cents.**
Also points out the importance of using good yarns and tells why **COLUMBIA YARNS** are the best in the world.
Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark on the label around every skein.
Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

A FINE COOK FOR $1.00 A YEA
By using the

O-HI-O Combined Steam Cooker & Bake
Guaranteed to save 50 per cent in fu labor, time and provisions. A who meal, from soup to dessert, cooked ov one burner on any style stove. No h termingling of odors or tastes. Insur you deliciously cooked, easily digeste never spoiled, steaming hot mea Thirty days trial. Fine for summer co tages. Grand for Canning Fruit.
Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue Free.
$1 Cook Book for 4c postage. We want Good Agent Guarantee $30 to $40 weekly and expenses.
O-HI-O COOKER CO., 737 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O

PATTON'S SUN-PROOF PAINTS
keep the house sound and beautiful. Unnecessary to paint often. Advice on painting problems and book FREE
PATTON PAINT COMPANY,
218 LAKE STREET MILWAUKEE, WIS.

KEEP YOUR TROUSERS IN SHAPE
Boe's Indestructible Trouser Stretcher and Presser does it. Retails for 25c a set. Agent's Samples, Two Sets for 25c. Particulars with sample sets.
BOE MFG. CO., 332C Temple Court, New York City

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN
FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

MUSIC LESSONS Send for our booklet, it is FREE
It tells how to learn to play any instrument. Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, etc. Write American School of Music, 319 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SEA SHELLS 25 small shells, all different postpaid, 15c. Illustrated book describing hundreds of rare and beautiful shells Free
IOWA BIRD CO., DES MOINES IOWA.

$75 MONTH & EXPENSES POSITION PERMANENT; NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. PEASE MFG. CO. STA. E CINCINNATI, O. SELF SELLER.

Eager to Go to Mont-Lawn

THE TENEMENT CHILDREN ANXIOUSLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THE OPENING OF THE HOME

"THEY ARE ASKING FOR TEN DAYS OF DELIGHT"

APPLICATIONS and requests for Mont-Lawn outings for the children are coming in to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by the hundreds. Some of them have a peculiarly pathetic interest, especially those sent by mothers whose children, having enjoyed the Home before, are eagerly waiting the opportunity to go again.

One mother writes of the serious illness of her little ones during the winter, and begs that they may have the benefit of a vacation at Mont-Lawn. She adds that it helped them so much last season to get through the long, hot summer. These mothers never make any plea for themselves; it is always for the children. With the children away for ten days, being well cared for, the poor, tired, overworked mothers have a chance to take a comparative rest, although the toil inseparable from tenement home must still go on from preparing the workingman's early morning breakfast, to the evening meal, when he returns tired and hungry from his day's hard labor.

These people are very grateful for the opportunity afforded by Mont-Lawn, and never forget to express their thanks. They have all they can do to pay the rent, feed and clothe their children, and there is little left for vacation or recreation of any kind. No matter how sultry may be the weather, or how unbearably hot the poor home in the great tenement, they must endure it somehow.

From Settlements and Missions, established in various congested districts of New York City, come requests in behalf of the children connected with them. Manager Payne of "Sunshine Mission," expresses in behalf of the workers and young people of the Mission, their great appreciation of the assistance which Mont-Lawn outings have given the work in their neighborhood. He says, "the splendid outings which you have given the children, have done so much to hold the young people, when we had little else to offer." The children connected with Greenwich House, are "awaiting their invitations with the greatest longing," so writes the head worker in this Neighborhood Settlement.

The Secretary of the Brooklyn Children's Aid Society writes, that the growth of the borough is extending rapidly and the needs of many poor little ones keep pace, as their number steadily increases from year to year. The "Little Italy Neighborhood Association," a recently established settlement work in South Brooklyn, is also knocking at the hospitable doors of Mont-Lawn. "Little Italy" is one of the most interesting of the foreign colonies in and about New York. While some of the older people cannot speak a word of English and cling to their foreign customs and picturesque dress, the younger generation is growing up into good Americans, thanks to the efforts of the devoted Christian people who are working to that end, and also to the desires of these bright-eyed, dark-skinned youngsters themselves. They are very anxious to learn, not only their lessons at school, but manners and customs which will stamp them as natives of this country, which indeed many of them are, as the colony was begun some twenty years ago.

And so from all quarters of the great metropolis where poverty holds sway, the children are calling. They are asking that the ten days of delight which they once experienced at Mont-Lawn, may again be theirs, and this year there are so many who have been told of the wonders, "away up in the country," by the more favored ones who have been there, that the number of guests could be doubled if there were only room. The children, many of them, would willingly sleep on the floor if they could only be among those bidden to the Home.

It is hard to say "No," to any, and Mont-Lawn's capacity will be stretched to the utmost this season. Housemother Collins is looking out for every little bed, and no corner in the whole establishment, however obscure, will elude her vigilant eye. Every room will put on its gayest, brightest aspect for the welcoming of the happy little guests. The Matron would remind those who are interested in the work at Mont-Lawn, that many of the children are almost destitute of clothing when they arrive at the Home. Should any of our readers, during their spring renovating and cleaning, come across any little outgrown garments, either for boys or girls, they would be most gratefully received at Mont-Lawn, where all garments are carefully distributed among the most needy of the children. Packages may be addressed to CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

All money contributions to be sent to Fresh Air Fund, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York. $21 endows a cot for the season, and $3 gives a little child a vacation of ten days at Mont-Lawn, the children's paradise.

A Fellow's Mother

"A FELLOW'S mother," said Fred, the wise,
With his rosy cheeks and his merry eyes,
Knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt
By a thump, or a bruise, or a fall in the dirt

"A fellow's mother has bags and strings,
Rags, and buttons, and lots of things
No matter how busy she is, she'll stop
To see how well you can spin your top.

"She does not care—not much, I mean—
If a fellow's face is not always clean.
And if your trousers are torn at the knee,
She can put in a patch that you'd never see.

"A fellow's mother is never mad,
But only sorry if you are bad,
And I tell you this, if you're only true,
She'll always forgive whate'er you do.

"I'm sure of this," said Fred, the wise,
With a manly look in his laughing eyes,
"I'll mind my mother, quick, every day,
A fellow's a baby that don't obey."

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

A Way That Gave Much Pleasure

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is a treasure in any home. Your Calendars are all beautiful, but the one for 1905 is the prettiest of all. Living in a small village, as I do, each December brings this puzzling question, "How can I get nice, cheap, appropriate Christmas presents, suitable to send through the mail to scattered loved ones?" Last December I settled this question by sending my Christmas money to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, with the request that THE HERALD be sent to six different homes for the year 1905. Since receiving letters of thanks and such expressions of appreciation, I think double the amount, used in any other way, would not have given so much pleasure. My father put all these expressions of appreciation in a nutshell when he wrote, "I think it is the best all round family paper published anywhere." It pleases young and old, rich and poor, all alike.

Gardner, Tenn. MRS. F. L. PEEPLES.

REDUCED PRICES
On Suits, Skirts and Jackets
Made to Order. Nothing Ready made **$4.80 to $20**

We are now and always have been leaders in the manufacture of Ladies' Tailor Suits and Skirts. Our garments are the standard of fashion and excellence.

So sure are we that we can make a perfect fitting garment from measurements taken in accordance with the simple directions we send you, that in case of a misfit we

GUARANTEE TO REFUND YOUR MONEY

Our Catalogue illustrates the latest Spring and Summer New York Styles.

Our Samples show you what fabrics are now fashionable.

Over 150 Styles and 400 Materials from which to select

To close out our entire stock of Summer materials, we will make any garment illustrated in our Spring and Summer Catalogue from any of our HIGH-GRADE FABRICS at a Reduction of ONE FIFTH from Catalogue prices.

$6 Suits NOW	$4.80	$4 Skirts NOW	$3.20
12 Suits NOW	9.60	7 Skirts NOW	5.60
18 Suits NOW	14.40	10 Skirts NOW	8.00
25 Suits NOW	20.00	12 Skirts NOW	9.60

If you contemplate the purchase of a garment, write at once for our Catalogue and Samples, which will stock of the most desirable materials to complete

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our Spring and Summer Catalogue, showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of Samples of the newest materials, and simple rules for taking measurements correctly. WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Yrs.

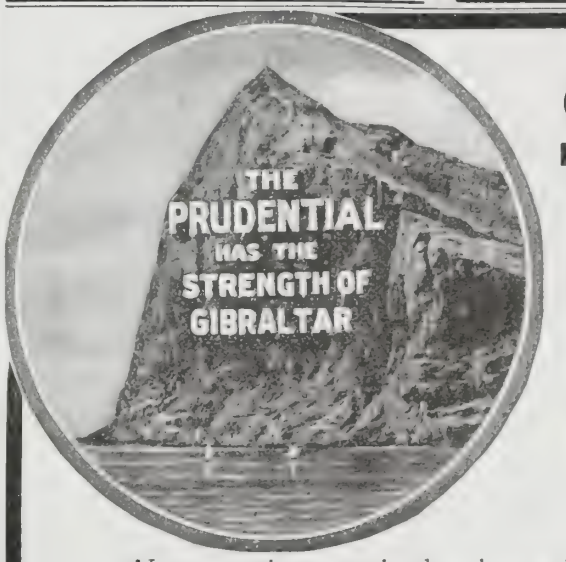
Wheel Chairs

We make a complete line of modern Rolling Chairs for adults and infants, and sell direct at WHOLESALE PRICES. 75 styles to select from. We pay freight and sell on

30 DAYS TRIAL.

Liberal discounts allowed to all sending for FREE Catalogue NOW

GORDON MFG. CO. 526 Madison Ave., Toledo, O



SAVE

for your Own and your Family's

Future.

You may be surprised to know how profitably you can invest even an average of $2.00 per week in Endowment Life Insurance in

The Prudential

Cash amount payable to you (if living) in 10, 15 or 20 years with Dividends (according to plan selected).

If the insured dies before the end of the Endowment Period, the full amount of the Policy is paid to the beneficiary.

We desire to correspond with you on the subject and furnish full information as to Rates, Benefits and Privileges.

Send Coupon today.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive your particulars and rates of Endowment Policies.

Amount..... Age..

Name .....

Address.....

Occupation..... Dept. 70

The Prudential Insurance Co. of America.

Incorporated by Special Act of the Legislature of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

FROM SAME BOX

Where the Foods Come From

"Look here, waiter, honest now, don't you dip every one of these flaked breakfast foods out of the same box?" "Well, yes, boss, we duz, all 'cept Grape-Nuts, 'cause that don't look like the others and people know 'zackly what Grape-Nuts looks like. But there's 'bout a dozen different ones named on the bill of fare and they are all thin rolled flakes, so it don't make any difference which one a man calls for, we just take out the order from one box."

This talk led to an investigation. Dozens of factories sprung up about three years ago, making various kinds of breakfast foods, seeking to take the business of the original prepared breakfast food—Grape-Nuts. These concerns, after a precarious existence, nearly all failed, leaving thousands of boxes of their foods in mills and warehouses. These were in several instances bought up for a song by speculators and sold out to grocers and hotels for little or nothing. The process of working off this old stock has been slow. One will see the names on menus of flaked foods that went out of business a year and a half or two years ago. In a few cases where the abandoned factories have been bought up, there is an effort to resuscitate the defunct, and by copying the style of advertising of Grape-Nuts, seek to influence people to purchase. But the public has been educated to the fact that all these thin flaked foods are simply soaked wheat or oats rolled thin and dried out and packed. They are not prepared like Grape-Nuts, in which the thorough baking and other operations which turn the starch part of the wheat and barley into sugar, occupy many hours, and result in a food so digestible that small infants thrive on it, while it also contains the selected elements of Phosphate of Potash and Albumen that unite in the body to produce the soft gray substance in brain and nerve centres. There's a reason for Grape-Nuts, and there have been many imitations, a few of the article itself, but many more of the kind and character of the advertising. Imitators are always counterfeiters and their printed and written statements cannot be expected to be different than their goods.

This article is published by the Postum Co. at Battle Creek. Additional evidence of the truth can be supplied in quantities.

Why?

The State of Ohio deposits its money with us. So does the County of Cuyahoga and the City of Cleveland; so do 49,000 depositors large and small - all over the United States and in many foreign countries.

There must be good reasons why so many conservative investors throughout the world take advantage of our simple, easy system of

Banking by Mail

Our booklet "F" explains these reasons most convincingly. Shall we send it?

We pay 4%

Compounded Semi-annually

Our assets are twenty-six million dollars. Small accounts are entirely welcome.

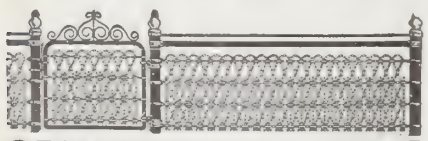
The Cleveland Trust Company

CLEVELAND OHIO

$35.00 Split Hickory

Top Buggy guaranteed 2 years Free Trial. It's a genuine Split Hickory that means 25% more value. The biggest buggy bargain of the year Free 192 page catalogue. The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co. H. C. Phelps, Pres. Station 236 Cincinnati, Ohio

Sold on 30 Days $35



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free. Box 302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

or selling orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 525

Miss Cynthia. She paled a little as she met the young man's honest gray eyes. "It really isn't very long, though only half a year."

"A lot can happen in half a year," he said scowling discontentedly. "A fellow can learn that he's a big fool for his pains, for one thing. I've just contracted to paint three barns for Mr. James Scott," he went on, with a deepening of the wrinkle between his young eyes. "I'm such a conscientious workman that folks value my services highly—when it comes to painting a barn red."

Miss Cynthia listened with entire understanding. "I wonder," she said thoughtfully, "if you would care to borrow the money from me to go away for a year of study. I have—a—a sum, which I ought to invest. It is, in fact, lying idle. I should be glad to——"

"Should you?" cried George Blossom. His face had become suddenly illuminated. "Oh, I do want to go away. I want——" He stopped short and turned roughly to the brown horse who was manifesting certain crude signs of animal impatience with the vagaries of his master.

"You'd better start at once, I should say," Miss Cynthia went on, in a matter of fact tone. "If you will decide just what course you would like to take up, and——"

"I know exactly what I want to do," said the young fellow under his breath. "But——" His face reddened slowly. "I can't give you any sort of security. I just couldn't ask father to—to mortgage the farm. They have worked so hard, and——"

"You will give me your personal note, of course," Miss Cynthia said promptly. "It is quite customary, you know, and I shall consider it ample security."

"I don't know much about that sort of business," he confessed shyly. "But I know I can pay every cent of it back. I know——. Thank you," he finished abruptly. "I will do it." He drew a deep breath. "I can turn over the contract for those barns to Bill Cartright; I guess he's going to need all he c'n make."

Miss Cynthia laughed happily. "He and Nellie are to be married next week," she said. "Abby Whiton has pieced them two quilts already. She proposes to do her full duty by Nellie."

"Bill had a fool notion at one time that he was a notch above the girl," observed George Blossom, with a faint-hearted echo of Miss Cynthia's laugh. "I told him he was an ass—just a plain ass. In a quiet country place like this it's too silly to be always going on about 'position' and—and 'culture.' I've got so I hate that word 'culture'! What's 'culture' I'd like to know, when it comes to——"

The young fellow set his white teeth strongly; his eyes glowed with love and fury. "I suppose you think I'm a regular chump," he said roughly. "She does, anyhow; she as much as told me so this afternoon. Well, may be I'll find I c'n afford to forget her."

Miss Cynthia watched him with a sigh as he rattled away down the long slope, behind the pounding feet of the clumsy brown horse. "He will forget," she murmured; "but she will remember."

She rested for a while beside the gray stone wall, her richly colored grown making a gorgeous splash of color, in deep accord with the browns and russets of the sober landscape. It was very still on the lonely hill-top; all the chirping and singing of summer had ceased; three or four silent crows wheeled sombrely athwart the cold blue of the sky; the yellow leaves dropped noiselessly one by one from the wide-branched butternuts that fringed the road.

Miss Cynthia had fallen into a revery so absorbed and engrossing that she did not hear the light footfalls of the girl who was coming down the road, a scarlet tam poised jauntily on her dark curling hair, her trim figure alert and self-conscious in its tightly-fitting jacket.

She paused to greet Miss Cynthia with a little cry of surprise and pleasure. The two had established a friendship of a tentative, unsubstantial nature, since the day when Rosalie Scott discovered the neglected Breyfogle mahogany in Miss Cynthia's attic. On her part, the girl had never ceased to derive a girlishly arrogant amusement from her contemplation of Miss Cynthia's elderly fads, as she chose to term them. This attitude, while it put the older woman slightly on the defensive, was not wholly without its reflection in Miss Cynthia's mind. She was not, as has been intimated, a very astute little person, yet she found in Rosalie Scott's disdainful attitude toward the community at large and herself in particular, matter for a kindly pity and regret which would have thoroughly amazed the young person in question could she have guessed it.

"What a lovely dress!" began the girl, with a pretty air of envy. "Do you know you looked exactly like a spirit of autumn, with your pale, spirituelle face and still eyes when I came upon you."

She blushed with pleasure at the sound of her own words. "I have been reading *Keat's Ode to Autumn*, this afternoon," she went on, with a little self-conscious sigh. "One ought always to read it in October, I think; it is so exquisitely beautiful! You know it, of course."

"No," said Miss Cynthia, "I never cared much for poetry."

"You don't?" exclaimed the girl. "What a pity!"

She moved her slim shoulders ever so slightly as she continued her studiedly careless examination of Miss Cynthia's red gown. "I have always loved poetry. I write it myself sometimes. I simply can't help it."

"Do you?" said Miss Cynthia absent-mindedly. "How very nice." She was thinking of the look in George Blossom's boyish eyes when he had said, "Maybe I c'n afford to forget her."

She turned to look carefully at the girl's pretty face, the Breyfogle expression, with which Abby Whiton was growing respectfully familiar, sharpening her indeterminate little mouth and childish blue eyes. "It must be very pleasant to be so different from ordinary folks," she finished deliberately.

The girl bit her lip. "I believe you're trying to snub me, too," she said sulkily. "Pa does, sometimes; and to-day that impertinent workman — I know you like him; but he is impertinent—he said horrid things to me about poetry and - and—I can't bear him anyhow. He hasn't a particle of real culture!"

"Perhaps he'll manage to acquire more than you have before you see him again," Miss Cynthia said cruelly. "He's going away this week to study."

"Oh, I guess you're mistaken; he's just been hired to paint father's barns. I'll be bored to death seeing him around with his horrid sticky brushes and things. I detest the smell of paint!" And the girl laughed a thought too shrilly.

Miss Cynthia made no comment on this speech. She was thinking that perhaps George Blossom was right about affording to forget this girl. One could afford to forget some people and some things. It was good to forget—to be able to laugh at vague, haunting memories. Her blue eyes shone suddenly keen and cold as the autumn sky, athwart which the sombre crows were flapping heavily.

"I can assure you that you will not be bothered with seeing George Blos-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 529

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

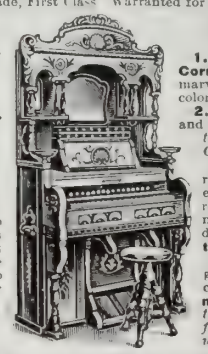
Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful Grade Cornish Piano or Organ, on a plan of payments to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can sat honest person a one-half what and dealers char erybody has the of our Factory pr can buy on any reason. We will Piano or Organ days trial. Frei —no money vance. Goods at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment after one month's use in your own home. We do not mak cheap, trashy goods, but only the old reliable Cornish Pia Organs—High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty-fi

$25 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance at your own convenience

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.

If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of aids to purchasers.



FREE

1. The Be Cornish Alb marvel of p color and desi
2. A set of and embossed *ture Pian Organs.*
3. Our registered ence book recent pur names a dresses — that you k
4. Our to give every chaser 96 music les *the most st ful tuition world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this ma

REMEMBER!!! We make here in our own large at plete Factories in beautiful N New Jersey, the World Renowned Cornish American Pian Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't get a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.*

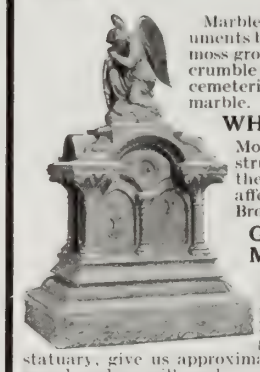
$10 FIRST PAYME

Balance $5 a month at your convenienc

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Je

Established 50 Years

IN MEMORIAM



Marble and granite mon uments become discolored moss grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are inde structible. Time and the elements do not affect them. White Bronze won both the

Gold and Silver Medals at the St. Louis Exposition. If in need of mon uments, markers, head stones, posts, grave covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend, and we will send a variety of Beautiful Designs, prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.

70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE

No gumming to clog neck of bottle—N sediment will not spoil nor discolor th finest papers. Full 2 oz. bottle retails a 5c., or sent by mail for 10c.; also hal pints, pints and quarts.

LePage's Photo Paste

2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

1 oz. bottle or tube, 10c.; by mail, 12c

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mas

SUMMER HOMES IN GREEN HILLS O

Vermont and Lake Champlai

Terms, $4 to $10 per week.

New trains between Boston, New York, Springfiel and Vermont points. As good as any on the continent 150-page illustrated brochure mailed free on recei of 6c. in stamps or postage.

Address A. W. ECCLESTONE, So. Pass Agent 385 Broadway, New York City.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 528

around any more," she said brisk-
v. "I talked with him myself this
noon, and he has decided to go
at once. He may never come
here to stay. I think the chances
that he will not. There are other
s which will give him a better
in life than Innisfield. I shall
inly advise him—not to return."

stopped short to observe the sud-
eclipse which had fallen on Rosa-
rich beauty. The girl's warm
had gradually receded, leaving
pallid and pinched-looking. Her
s moved aimlessly at her side;
great dark eyes fixed themselves
a frightened, appealing look upon
Cynthia's face.

know you don't like me," she fal-
at last. "You think I'm heart-
es and horrid, and that's why
o —" She threw up her delicate
with a defiant laugh, while the
bloom flashed back into lips and
ks and shone in her angry eyes.
you suppose I care what he does?
you think for a minute that I
?"

ou do care, child," said Miss Cyn-
softly. "Oh, my dear, my dear!
lie to your own heart. Don't, I
of you. Listen— "

e girl had turned her head aside,
an obstinate lifting of her slim
ulders.

nce I had a lover— —" Miss Cyn-
went on hurriedly. "No, don't
ch at me, child, he loved me dearly.
was poorer than I, and lived in a
by little house at the edge of the
ge. It wasn't altogether my fault,
I—I told him I could never marry
that he must go away. And he
That was all."

What do you mean?" The girl
ed stupidly.

mean just that. He went away.
forgot. But I didn't forget, and
years have been long and empty;
now——"

And now?"

nd now—it is—growing late." Miss
Cynthia's pale lips just formed the
ds. Her hand stole unconsciously
the breast of her crimson gown.

I'm going home," said Rosalie Scott,
a long silence. She stooped im-
sively and kissed Miss Cynthia's
cheek. "If you will come home
me I'll drive you into town. You
tired."

iss Cynthia shook her head. "I am
t—tired," she said. "Good-bye."

e wanted to be alone. To have
earthed this mute, dead thing be-
the girl's curious eyes was a task
she had hardly brought herself
The reburial at least must be pri-
e. It should also be final, she told
herself.

t an angle of the road, where the
set woods merged into cultivated
fields, a solitary figure was standing,
locing off over the village which
ded the undulating meadows on
ther side of the narrow, twisted
er. Miss Cynthia, her short-sighted
es misty with pain, passed the way-
r without a glance.

he man turned sharply at the ap-
ach of the little figure in its gay
n, followed it with a speculative
m of something like amusement in
dark eyes, and finally overtook it
h a few long strides.

You'll think I'm always turning up
odd moments, like a Jack-in-the-
," he said easily.

iss Cynthia stared at him word-
ssly. "Why have you come?" she
d at last. She did not smile at him
before, and he was unreasonably
t because she did not.

I came to Innisfield to see you," he
d her directly. "It struck me that
talk together was—well, it was
atisfactory—to me, at least. I kept
ng over what you had said after I
t away—I had only a few minutes
spend that day, you remember,
—"

"I had forgotten," she said vaguely. "So many things have happened since. But it was very good of you, Mr. Blake, to come and see me. I am sorry I was not at home." She was looking at him quietly and observantly, as at a stranger.

"I had almost lost sight of the old days. I believe I told you so," he went on hurriedly, "but seeing you that day somehow brought it all back. I have thought of it and of you a lot, since." His eyes, so like those of the boy she remembered, were searching her face.

"And you found it very amusing—you laughed at it all, I hope?" Miss Cynthia hardly knew her own voice.

"No, by George! I did not," he exclaimed impetuously. "For one thing, I remembered altogether too well the day I left Innisfield. It was in the morning at five o'clock—a cold, drizzly beast of a day, and I was just as cold and pinched and forlorn as the weather. You never guessed it, but I stood under your window and cried like a baby before I heard the stage-horn tooting and knew that I must go."

"I'm sorry it happened so," Miss Cynthia said drearily. "I thought I couldn't help it, then."

"After that," went on the man, with a reminiscent shrug, "I determined to forget you. And I was so busy finding enough to eat that I actually succeeded after a while. It took a long time, though."

His last words deepened the look of determination in Miss Cynthia's face. "I think," she said clearly, "that I should like to say two or three things; then, if you please, we'll not talk about it any more."

His eyes begged her to go on.

"It all happened so very long ago," Miss Cynthia said, choosing her words deliberately, "that I agree with you, it ought to be forgotten. But I've always wanted to tell you that I know I did wrong, and that I am ashamed and sorry. I didn't understand—then what I was doing. If you will forgive me—I shall be happier, I think. And —yes, that is all."

"You are not changed," he murmured wonderingly, "you are not changed."

"You are mistaken," said Miss Cynthia, with an air of gentle finality. "I am changed. You are changed. Everything is changed. It is quite impossible to go back to the old days."

Her blue eyes were calm and untroubled, they wore the curiously far-away look which he remembered to have seen in them before.

His keen, clever face had grown grave and anxious. "I never thought I should ask a woman for her friendship," he said at last. "I've never cared much for women. Perhaps I ought to say I've never been thrown with them much, except in a professional way. My mother died ten years ago. Since then I've been too busy to go into society." He paused to smile doubtfully to himself. "But I should like it if you will let me be your friend—if you will be my friend. I shan't be able to see you often; but I can write—if you will allow me. Will you?"

Miss Cynthia hesitated in silence.

"I must go back to my work to-night," he went on, his eyes upon her face. "I will write to you to-morrow. My letters may not interest you; but I will do my best."

Miss Cynthia looked up, her face touched with pathetic youth and beauty in its sudden bloom of anticipation. "I think I should like to have letters," she said, simply. "I have never had many; there has never been anybody to write to me. Sometimes I watch the postman of a morning and wish he would bring me a letter. But he scarcely ever does. Of course, there are the papers and magazines! but they're not like letters."

"And you will write to me?"

TO BE CONTINUED

WE offer you EGG-O-SEE in an inner-lined, air-tight, germ proof package, insuring absolute purity. It is the whole grain of the choicest California white wheat, flaked, crisped to a dainty brown, flavored with pure fruit juices. Far more healthful and delicious than bread, crackers, or ordinary cereal foods. Why buy the slow selling kinds, which come to you 6 months to 2 years old, stale and unfit for use.

SAFEGUARD YOUR HEALTH. BUY EGG-O-SEE. ALWAYS FRESH

If you can find a grocer who does not sell Egg-O-See send us his name and 10 cents, mentioning this publication, and we will send you a full-sized package prepaid. Address the Egg-O-See Co., Quincy, Ill.
In Pacific Coast and Rocky Mountain territory, the price of EGG-O-SEE is 15c; two packages, 25c.

$21.00 PRICE EXPLAINED

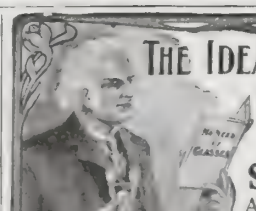
FOR $21.00 TO $23.00 TOP BUGGIES, similar to one illustrated, HAVE BEEN WIDELY ADVERTISED. also ROAD WAGONS at $14.00 to $17.00, SURREYS at $34.00 to $38.00.

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and why we can sell buggies and all other vehicles at much lower prices than any other house is all fully explained in our Four Big Free Vehicle Catalogues. Cut this ad. out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, Free, Postpaid, Four Big Vehicle Catalogues showing the most complete line of everything in Buggies, Road Wagons, Carts, Surreys, Phaetons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kinds, also everything in Harness, Saddles and Saddlery, all shown in large handsome halftone illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at prices much lower than any other house can possibly make.

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most astonishing Buggy Offer ever heard of, a new and astonishing proposition. How others can offer top buggies at $21.00 to $23.00 and why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothing. We will explain why we are the only makers or dealers in the world that can ship buggies the day we receive your order. OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER, OUR PAY AFTER RECEIVED TERMS, OUR BINDING GUARANTEE ARE ALL EXPLAINED WHEN WE SEND YOU THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES.

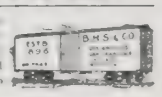
HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR A BUGGY? If you have, don't fail to cut this ad. out today and mail to us. If you can't use A TOP BUGGY AT ANY PRICE, call your neighbor's attention to this announcement. Don't buy any kind of a buggy until after you cut this ad. out and send to us and get THE FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, THE MOST LIBERAL OFFER, The Very Latest Proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. Write Today. SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

POND'S EXTRACT
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
Rough Red Skin
can be brought back to its normal condition by bathing with Pond's Extract.
Witch Hazel is not the same thing. On analysis of seventy samples of Witch Hazel—sold or offered as "just as good"—fifty two were found to contain wood alcohol or formaldehyde or both. *To avoid danger of poisoning insist on having*
THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR
POND'S EXTRACT



THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER
Is Your Sight Failing?
All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE.
Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address
THE IDEAL COMPANY,
239 Broadway, New York.

Reduced Rates



Four Little Bee Books FREE

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

"WHAT A CRIME"
To Talk Against Coffee

To an ambitious student an ailment that interferes with school and study is very hard to bear.

A bright young girl in Detroit who had been poisoned by coffee, is now pursuing her studies in perfect health. Probably the coffee champions feel she should have continued to suffer and kept on with the coffee, but now and then there are self-willed creatures who insist on getting well by leaving off coffee, deserting the "topers ranks" and joining the Postum army.

"From early childhood till a year ago I was in the habit of drinking three or four cups of coffee every day.

"As I grew older, the bad effects began to show themselves, although I had no idea that it was coffee that was doing the mischief. I became very nervous, and suffered so much from severe headaches that I lost much valuable time from my school and studies. The doctor could give me no relief—he probably did not suspect the coffee any more than I did.

"One day I went to visit a friend, and the coffee they had on their table tasted so good that I asked what kind it was, and they told me it was Postum Food Coffee. My friend said that her mother had been a nervous wreck from drinking the old kind of coffee, but had been restored to health by quitting it and drinking Postum. The whole family were enthusiastic about Postum and advised me to try it.

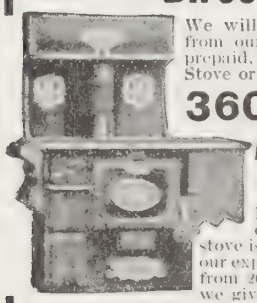
"I am glad they did; for it has given me back my health. At first we did not boil it enough and did not like it, but we soon learned how to make it, and now we all prefer it to the old kind. I have discovered that to stir a beaten egg in the warm milk we use instead of cream gives a most delicious flavor to Postum Food Coffee.

"From the first day I began to use Postum Coffee (I quit the old kind altogether) my health began to improve. My headaches ceased on the third day and have never returned, my nervousness has completely disappeared, my brain seems invigorated and strengthened, and I am now able to study from 4 to 5 hours daily, outside of school, and feel no bad effects from it.

"My aunt was sick for five years from coffee poisoning. It was hard work to get her to give up the beverage, but when she did and began to use Postum Food Coffee, she got well almost at once, and is now enjoying fine health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial proves. "There's a reason."

A KALAMAZOO
Direct to You



We will send you direct from our factory, freight prepaid, any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 DAYS APPROVAL TEST

If not as represented, the range or stove is to be returned at our expense. We save you from 20% to 40%, because we give you

Lowest Factory Prices

cutting out all dealers', jobbers', middlemen's and agents' profits. We are the only stove manufacturers in the world who sell their entire product direct to the user. We guarantee quality under a $20,000 bond.

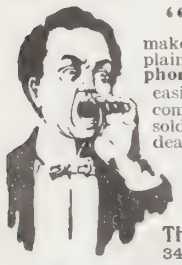
Send Postal for Catalog No. 103

describing full line of ranges, cook stoves and heaters of all kinds.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., MFRS.,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

We fit all our ranges and cook stoves with our patent oven thermometer which makes baking easy.

DON'T SHOUT!
"The Morley"



makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana. Mo

Oakland's Open-air Meetings

FIRST OPEN-AIR GOSPEL MEETING IN OAKLAND, CALIF.

REPRESENTATIVES from all the evangelical churches in Oakland, Cal., met in the City Hall Park on a recent Sunday afternoon, where was held the first of a series of five o'clock open-air meetings. Musical selections, rendered by the best singers from the various churches, and joined in by the worshipers, helped to make the first service a very successful one.

The sermon was delivered by the Rev. E. R. Dille, of the First Methodist Church, who chose as his text the parable of the Prodigal Son. He said, in part:

"In meeting here to-day, we are only doing what Jesus did in the Holy Land. Jesus was an outdoor man. He spoke to the people on the hilltops, by the shores of the sea, and wherever he happened to find hsmself. In his footsteps we have decided to follow, and we address ourselves to those who are to be found in the street, and outside of the church.

"When we leave God, our Father, and stray into evil ways, we are as the prodigal in the strange land, where he was compelled to eat what the swine left. But when we return to our Father, we meet with the same forgiving, loving nature that greeted the prodigal. God is our Father, and we are his children. This is the reason why we can feel confident that we can always turn from our sin, and making our way to Him, as the prodigal did to his father, lay our burden of sin upon Him, and meet forgiveness."

J. D. HOWE.

John's Testimony

By MRS. M. BAXTER

THE Gospel of St. John goes back to the past eternity of Jesus as "the Word," which was "in the beginning," by whom all things were made, who was the only-begotten of the Father, one with him; and who, coming down from the throne of the universe, "was made flesh, and dwelt among us," and who, therefore, claims from all men that they should believe that he is the Son of God, that believing they might have, not a change of opinion, not a mere mental process, but an actual change of being—"life through his name." Not life such as they had before, but life of his life, partakership of the divine nature, eternal life, shared with him who is "that eternal Life which was with the Father, and has been manifested to us" (I. John 1: 2). The Gospel of John brings us face to face with the fact that we must personally have to do with Jesus; we must receive or reject him; we must take the offered life, laying down our own, or we must take the alternative: "He that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him" (John 3 : 36).

The latter part of John's Gospel dwells much upon the sufferings and the resurrection of our Lord. Beginning with the Good Shepherd, we find that he "giveth his life for the sheep." And again he says distinctly, "I lay down my life for the sheep." And he states, "Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again." Do we not see here how that the Father, who had loved his Son from eternity, had a new ground of love, in the self-sacrifice of his beloved Son for a lost world? But here we find the resurrection also in the words, "That I might take it again. No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power"—I in whom is life—"to lay it down, and I have power to take it again." And yet it was obedience. "This commandment have I received from my Father" (John 10 : 11, 15, 17, 18). That he should thus speak of his obedience shows what it must have meant for him.

In the raising of Lazarus we see the Lord Jesus as "the Resurrection and the Life" (John 11 : 25), for in this miracle he manifested his power over death, to which he himself should be obedient, even the death of the cross" (Phil. 2 : 8). We see him prove his absolute power over death in his raising from the dead the man who had lain in the grave four days! It is significant that the account of this resurrection follows so closely after these words which tell of his power to lay down his life and take it again. The Jews had no excuse for their unbelief; they had seen death conquered by him who had again and again declared that he should die, and after three days rise again from the dead. Have we any excuse for not living in constant touch with our risen Lord, and for failing to live in the power of his resurrection, which makes nothing impossible to him that believeth? Have we any excuse for being overcome by any of the snares which Satan lays for us, since Christ is risen, and ever intercedes for us?

Present at the supper at Bethany was the raised Lazarus, in company with Him who was about to die for the sin of the whole world, and to rise again to resume his glory which he had with his Father "before the world was" (John 17 : 5). But he did not leave his human body in the grave. The glory which he shared with the Father was now to be shared by redeemed man, and his presence as the God-man at the right hand of the Father is not only for our justification, an unanswerable proof that our sins were buried in his grave, but also a pledge that they whom his Father has given him, and who overcome as he overcame, shall sit with him upon his throne, as he overcame, and is set down upon the Father's throne (Rev. 3: 21). The presence of Lazarus ought to have been enough to fully convince the disciples of the certainty of his coming death and resurrection. But "as yet they knew not the scripture that he must rise again from the dead" (John 20:9).

And thus, when they came to the empty tomb, instead of regarding it as a confirmation of their faith in his resurrection, they were astonished, and failed to recognize the fulfilment of his words. John only "saw" the undisturbed clothes "and believed." Mary heard his voice and recognized him.

MELLIN'S Food
For the Baby

You may be thinking of u
ing an artificial food for yo
baby. Try Mellin's Food;
is a proper food suited to t
baby's condition. It is not
medicine but a true food. L
us send you a sample to tr

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infan Food, which received the Grand Pri the highest award of the Louisiana Pu chase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Hig er than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MAS

RHEUMATISM
Relieved Through the Feet

Don't Take Medicine, External Re edy Brings Quick Relief. FRE on Approval. TRY IT.

We want everyone who has rheuma to send us his or her name. We will send return mail a pair of Magic Foot Drafts, e wonderful external remedy which has brou more comfort into the United States t any internal remedy ever made. If they relief, send us One Dollar; if not, don't s us a cent.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the sole f the feet, and operate by absorbing the sonous acids in the blood through the l pores. They relieve rheumatism in ev part of the body. It must be evident to that we couldn't afford to send the drafts approval if they didn't relieve. Write to- to the Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 17 Ol Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair drafts on approval. We send also a valu booklet on Rheumatism.

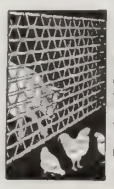
The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesal

Examine your own eyes without an oculis Send for our **"Ocularscope,"** the latest inve tion of the 20th century. **Sent Free,** with o beautiful Illu trated Catalogu of spectacles an eye glasses. **Mail order only** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIAN
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

WE WANT AGEN
in every town to ride and sell our bic Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MO with Puncture-Proof tires, Coaster-Brakes **$10 to $**
1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes..... **$7 to $**
500 Second-Hand Whe All makes & Mod- els good as new **$3 to $**
CLEARING SALE at half c
We *SHIP ON APPROVAL*
TEN DAYS TRIAL to a *without a cent deposit.* Write at onc
Special Offer on sample bicycle
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBIL
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHIC



FENCE Stronges Made

See how closely it is woven. Sc direct to the farmer at facto prices, on **30 Days Free Tri** Your money back if not satisfie Write today for free Catalogu

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPA Box 47, Winchester, Indian

Work at Home*

OUR Lord commanded his disciples to begin the Gospel crusade at Jerusalem; if he were instructing his church now, he would give a like command he would have us begin at the place nearest to us. Not that distant lands should be neglected; but our own has the most urgent claim. The home mission, and the foreign mission work, should go on together. As a matter of fact, they do. The churches whose contributions to foreign missions are the largest in proportion to numbers are those whose home missions are most earnestly and vigorously prosecuted. The missionary spirit in a church finds its outlet in work at home and abroad.

When we turn our attention to the need of our own land, we are amazed at its enormous extent. In every city, how many there are who have no vital knowledge of Christ! We know how many are practically infidels, openly disbelieving Christianity. Besides these, how many there are who are indifferent to it! Even of those who, for respectability's sake, are connected with the churches, how many are there who have incorporated the principles of religion in their lives, who are giving Christ the position he ought to occupy in their souls? Truly the need of aggressive Christianity in our own country is enormous and urgent.

Besides the need of our own citizens, there is the stupendous problem of immigration. This is growing at an alarming rate. The people who come to us now are, for the greater part, aliens to Christianity. Both from Russia and from Italy the immigrants are in themselves a mission field of the most difficult character. From Russia come the Jews who are prejudiced by the persecution they have endured, and from Italy come Roman Catholics who have no clear idea of what Christianity really is. To reach both classes is an enormous task, requiring thought, patient toil, and abundant money. It is a work that we dare not neglect. Our national character is involved in its intelligent and energetic pursuit. The church has not realized its duty in this matter. When it does, a corps of city missionaries will be employed far outnumbering the devoted men who are now struggling with the gigantic problem.

MISSIONS IN INDIA†

ONE of the best established laws of our nature is, that we love those best for whom we have done most. Gratitude is not half so strong a law. The man for whom we have made sacrifices may not love us or be grateful to us, but we are certain to love him. For this reason, India will be always the best beloved of missionary fields to the readers of this journal. The help that they rendered that land in the time of its affliction, the money and corn sent to relieve its hunger, and since then, the support of its thousands of orphaned children, have made a bond of affection that can never be sundered.

What more can be done for that country? the time is opportune. Impressed as its people must be by the magnificent work of relief, which was distinctly the fruit of Christian principles, they are more favorably inclined to Christianity than a later generation may be. The motto, "Strike while the iron is hot," is applicable in this case. Missionaries in increased numbers should be sent through the length and breadth of that land, to reap the harvest that has come from that wealth of seed. Never in the history of missionary effort have the heralds of the Cross been so cordially received as they are now, never has the message they bear found more attentive ears. Yet how small is the number of missionaries that the societies are able to send forth, compared with the three hundred millions of its people. The societies need money that they may avail themselves of the opportunity.

The question is often asked whether the natives are benefited by Christianity? What kind of Christians do these people make? That they are weak must be admitted. That many of them become Christians for the sake of the loaves and fishes cannot be denied. But it is not so in all cases. There are many who, in becoming Christians, have to sacrifice their fortunes and their position in society without any prospect of gain. And of the others, there is this to be said, that they have been degraded and brutalized by the Caste system in which they have been reared. They are not perfect any more than our converts in America are perfect, but the missionaries assure us that they improve, and that there is hope of a higher development of character.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for June 25. "Our National Heritage." Isa. 55 : 1-13.

† Topic of the Epworth League for June 25. Mal. 3 : 11; Matt. 8 : 11; John 10 : 16.

The King and the Fishwomen

During his recent visit to Paris, King Alfonso of Spain went the rounds of the places of popular interest. A correspondent relates this incident: "His greatest triumph was when he visited the famous Central Markets. Four hundred porters constituted themselves a guard of honor. At the fish market the King received the so-called Queen of the Market, a buxom girl of twenty, who was surrounded by fishwomen.

"The Queen presented a bouquet to his Majesty, who took her hand and gracefully kissed it, at the same time slipping a gold bracelet on her arm. He then kissed the girl on both cheeks, the crowd laughing and cheering uproariously.

"Thereupon the fishwomen enthusiastically mobbed the King and President. One brawny woman almost lifted the King in her arms while she kissed him, exclaiming as she released him: 'He's such a little dear,' which elicited roars of laughter. The military escort was obliged to rescue the King from his too ardent admirers."

FEED YOU MONEY

Feed Your Brain, and it Will Feed You Money and Fame.

"Ever since boyhood I have been especially fond of meats, and I am convinced I ate too rapidly, and failed to masticate my food properly.

"The result was that I found myself, a few years ago, afflicted with ailments of the stomach, and kidneys, which interfered seriously with my business.

"At last I took the advice of friends and began to eat Grape-Nuts instead of the heavy meats etc., that had constituted my former diet.

"I found that I was at once benefited by the change, that I was soon relieved from the heart-burn and the indigestion that used to follow my meals, that the pains in my back from my kidney affection had ceased, showing that those organs had been healed, and that my nerves, which used to be unsteady, and my brain, which was slow and lethargic from a heavy diet of meats and greasy foods, had, not in a moment, but gradually, and none the less surely, been restored to normal efficiency. Now every nerve is steady and my brain and thinking faculties are quicker and more acute than for years past.

"After my old style breakfasts I used to suffer during the forenoon from a feeling of weakness which hindered me seriously in my work, but since I have begun to use Grape-Nuts food I can work till dinner time with all ease and comfort." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

LARKIN
PREMIUMS FREE
with LAUNDRY and TOILET SOAPS, TOILET and PHARMACAL PREPARATIONS, COFFEE, TEAS, COCOA, EXTRACTS, BAKING POWDER, STARCHES, Etc., in all, nearly a hundred daily necessities.
Larkin Products have established a standard of purity and high quality—the fruition of thirty years' manufacturing experience.
With purchases of products amounting to $10.00 and up, you receive free premiums equal in value to amount paid. Larkin Premiums are the saved profits and expenses of middlemen, and are excellent in design, workmanship and finish. They furnish homes completely.
Factory-to-Family Dealing Saves Money
for over two million families annually. You get twice the value any retailer can afford to give. Thirty days' trial—satisfaction guaranteed.
WRITE FOR NEW PREMIUM LIST No. 104
Contains over 700 offers; also ask for book of Larkin Products.
LARKIN 55c BLEND COFFEE
Larkin Co.
Larkin Co.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED, 1875.

$30 Church Money

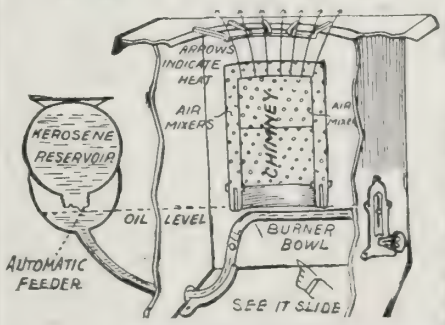
Summer, with its social gatherings, is the best time for money raising.

No Investment. No Risk. Send No Money.

If you wish to raise money quickly and easily for any church purpose, send us the photographs of your church and your pastor, and we will reproduce them, together, in carbon photography, on 200 satin finished, aluminum pin trays, and send trays to you express prepaid. Everybody wants this exquisite souvenir of church and pastor, and your members quickly sell them at 25c each. You keep $30 for your profit and send us $20 in full payment for the 200 souvenirs. Send photographs any size and names to-day. **Send no money.** Your workers will sell all the souvenirs in ten days, as hundreds of others have, and you can send us our money any time within a month. Write and learn success of others.

NEW METHOD CO. (*Money-raising Plans for Church Workers*) 5560 South Park Ave., Chicago

Free Sample Tray on Request.



BURNS BARRELS OF AIR NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT

THE MOST WONDERFUL STOVE EVER INVENTED!

Causing great excitement wherever exhibited. Fuel drawn principally from atmosphere. **Uses 395 barrels of air, while consuming one gallon of oil.** Wood, coal and oil cost money. **Only free fuel is air.** Supply unlimited. No trust in control. Air belongs to rich and poor alike.

HARRISON'S VALVELESS Wickless. Automatic. OIL-GAS AND AIR BURNING STOVE

Automatically generates gas from kerosene oil, mixing it with air. Burns like gas. Intense hot fire. Combustion perfect. ***To operate*** turn knob—oil runs into burner—touch a match, it generates gas, which passes through air mixer, drawing in about a barrel of air to every large spoonful of oil consumed. **That's all.** It is self-regulating, no more attention. Same heat all day, or all night. For more or less heat, simply turn knob. There it remains until you come again. To put fire out, turn knob, raising burner, oil runs back into can, fire's out. As near perfection as anything in this world. No dirt, soot, or ashes. No leaks—nothing to clog or close up. No wick—not even a valve, yet heat is under perfect control. Objectionable features of all other stoves wiped out.

Not like those sold in stores.

Ideal for cooking, roasting, baking, ironing, canning fruit, picnics, cottages, camping; also for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc., with radiating attachment.

No more carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot, and dirt.

No hot, fiery kitchens.
Absolutely safe from explosion.
Not dangerous like gasoline.
Simple, durable, lasts for years.
Saves expense, drudgery and fuel bills.
All sizes, prices low, $3.00 up.
Get our 30 day Trial Offer.
Write to-day for 1905 Proposition.
CATALOGUE FREE.
Get our prices this month from the only manufacturer.

$40 Weekly

WANTED—Men and women at home, traveling, all or part of time, showing, taking orders, to appoint agents.

GREATEST SELLER OUT.
CUSTOMERS DELIGHTED
BIG MONEY THIS SUMMER.

To show in operation excites curiosity. People watch it as though a thing of life. Agents clamoring for territory. Every stove guaranteed. Sales enormous. Write to-day for 1905 Proposition. NEW PLAN.

The World Mfg. Co., 5931 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, Ohio

ZU
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY
ZU ZU
One–Two
Three–Four!
After the first package
you always want more
ZU ZU
GINGER SNAPS
There's nothing that lures you on like the spice
that's in a ZU ZU. It's simply irresistible.
5¢

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
ublished 52 Times a Year

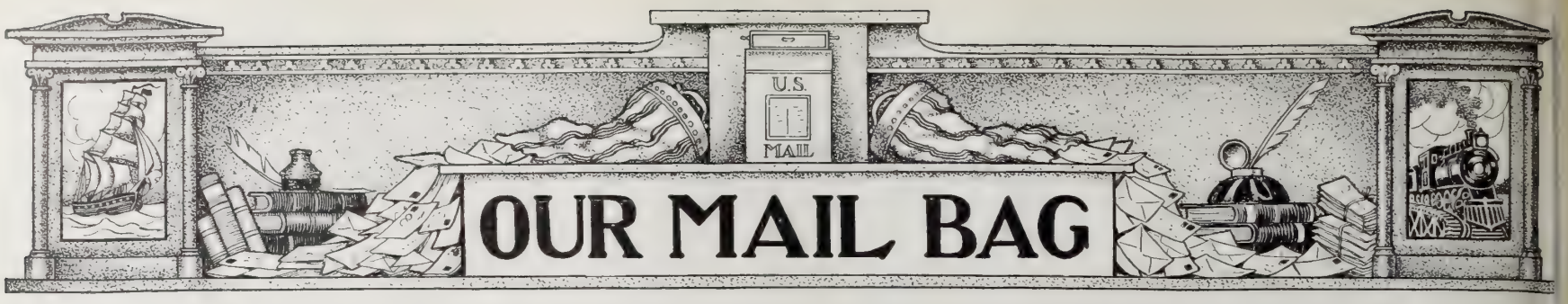
NEW YORK, JUNE 21, 1905

VOL. 28-NO. 25. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

A YOUNG SHEPHERD OF THE JORDAN VALLEY

SEE PAGE 549



OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Mrs. Beulah B., Charles City, Iowa. What was the name of Martin Luther's wife, and when did she die? Did she outlive her husband?

Katherina von Bora was the wife of Luther. In early life she became a nun, but being unhappy she, with eight others who had taken the veil, was released from the convent, and, in 1525, Katherina was married to Luther. When he died, in 1546, he left her with four children, in straitened circumstances. After her husband's death, she kept boarders for the support of herself and family. She died in 1552.

G. D., Plainville, Kans. Why did the revisers change the meaning of Isa. 9 : 3? The authorized version reads, "Thou hast not increased their joy." The revised, "Thou hast increased their joy."

The authorized rendering is an error of translation, or rather an error of a copyist, when printing was unknown. The Hebrew word, as indicated by a scribe, is L'o, which means "to it." There is the same word without the apostrophe, which means "not." Some careless scribe omitted the apostrophe, and his error was copied into later editions. The passage was translated "not increased their joy." The revisers examining other copies found that it should read, "Thou hast increased to it the joy," or "their joy," as they have given it. The passage so translated is more in keeping with the general tone of the chapter.

V. M., Argyle, Iowa. Under what conditions was Children's Day originated, at what place, by whom, and for what purpose?

Its origin is due to the General Conference of 1864, which prepared for the celebration of the "Centenary of Methodism" in this country. A special committee of six persons was selected, to whom belongs the honor of devising a plan to raise a "Children's Fund," and a part of the plan was to observe a "Children's Day." Dr. John McClintock, Dr. Daniel Curry, Dr. Geo. R. Crooks, Oliver Hoyt, James Bishop, and C. C. North, were the names of the founders. At General Conference in 1872, the plan was finally and fully adopted, and incorporated into the law of the church. The original ground for establishing the day, was the raising of a "Children's Fund," with which to aid meritorious young people from Sunday Schools in securing higher education.

Mrs. J. W., Pa. Is the use of drugs, cocaine, opium, etc., on the increase in this country?

Yes; druggists agree that the use of drugs has increased about five per cent. in the last ten years.

J. A. T., Watkins, Iowa. 1. Has Emperor Nicholas of Russia, any children beside his son and heir, and why is the prince called the Czarevitch?

Beside the son there are four daughters: Olga, born in 1895; Tatjana, born in 1897; Marie, born in 1899; Anastasia, born in 1901. Czarevitch means literally son of the Czar. It was formerly applied to all sons of the Russian ruler, but is now limited as a title to the eldest son as the heir to the throne.

A. S., Garner, Ia. Why did Christ pray (John 17 : 15) that his disciples might not be taken out of the world?

He did not pray that they might not be taken out of the world, but said that it was not for that he prayed. The monastic idea which contemplated retirement from the world was not Christ's idea of the Christian life. What he wished, and what he prayed for, was that they might be kept from the evil while living in the world. His comparison of his Church to light and salt, showed that his conception was of the Church being able to resist temptation and defilement, and to have a purifying refining influence on the world, which it could not do if it was taken out of it.

M. R., Covington, Ky. I read an item yesterday, stating that a piece of land recently sold on Broadway, N. Y., is the most valuable piece of real estate in the world. Can you enlighten me as to the facts in the case?

The property referred to was a small piece of land on the southeast corner of Broadway and Wall Street, which in 1780 was sold for $5,000. In 1827 it was sold again, this time for $18,725. In 1901 it was valued at $500,000; last year it was assessed at $525,000, and two weeks ago it was sold for $700,000, or about $600 a square foot, being at the rate of about $1,500,000 for a full city lot 25 by 100. As far as known, it is the highest price ever paid for any piece of land of similar area anywhere. Its appreciation in a little over a century is in line with the progress of the city in wealth and population, and is, probably, an extreme illustration of the rise in values all over Manhattan Island. Morris Patterson Ferris, 146 Broadway, New York City, asking for all information. Daughters of the Revolution is a separate organization.

H. A., New York City. How and where can I find the week-day of the birth of our country as a nation?

Histories are, as a rule, silent upon many minor points, such as the one you mention, which would doubtless interest many readers. According to McIntyre's 250-Year Calendar, the nation's first birthday was Thursday.

R. L. G., Houston, Tex. Do Christians generally believe in the miracle recorded in Joshua 10 : 12-15, of the sun standing still?

Not in the sense in which the account was understood in early times. It is obvious that as the earth goes around the sun, the standing still of the sun would not have lengthened the day, which was the object desired. Only the stopping of the earth on its own axis, could have done that. You will notice that the account in Joshua is given as a quotation, and the author—Joshua or whoever wrote the book—takes the unusual course of citing his authority. The book of Jasher, from which he quotes, was a book of heroic songs, like Homer's *Iliad*, in which, doubtless, poetic license was permitted. The facts appear to be that, in some miraculous way, and to a local extent, the light was prolonged. The most natural way to describe the event, in those unscientific days, was to represent the sun as standing still, which, to an observer, it would appear to do.

C. H. H., Atlantic City, N. J. Is it possible that a person who died without full assurance of salvation may have been a true Christian?

Quite possible. There are many Christians who, through an unhappy temperament, or self-distrust, never have full assurance of salvation. It affects their happiness, but not their safety. It is not that they do not believe that God will keep his word, but they doubt whether their faith is genuine, whether they have really been born again. Those who love Christ, trust him, have his spirit, follow in his steps, will be saved, though all through their lives it seems to them too good to be true.

James H., Yankton, S. D. Will you kindly inform me in regard to the organization known as the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution? I am a grandson of a veteran of that war. Am I eligible, and where shall I apply for membership?

There are thirty State Societies of Sons of the Revolution, also one in the District of Columbia. Eligibility is confined to male descendants above the age of twenty-one, from an ancestor who was either a soldier or sailor, in the service of one of the thirteen original colonies or States, during the war of the Revolution, between April 19, 1775 and April 19, 1783. Write to the secretary of the New York Society,

C. F. D., Clinton, Mass. Who was the author of the lines,

> There is a green hill far away,
> Without a city wall?

The poem was written by Mrs. C. F. Alexader.

J. E. W., Denning, Ark. 1. What did David pay for the threshing-floor of Araunah? Was it fifty shekels of silver, as stated in II. Samuel 24: 24? or six hundred shekels of gold, as stated in I. Chron. 21: 25? 2. How high were the pillars Jachin and Boaz? Were they eighteen cubits, as stated in I. Kings 7: 15, or thirty-five, as stated in II. Chron. 3: 15?

1. He probably paid the smaller sum for the actual threshing-floor, which was all he needed at the time. Afterwards, when it was decided to build the temple there, he doubtless bought the entire hill, for which the larger sum was paid. The writer of the Chronicles being mainly concerned with the temple, dwells upon all that appertains to it and does not mention the smaller transaction. 2. Eighteen cubits was doubtless the height. The writer of Chronicles probably refers to the length of the two pillars in the mould. The discrepancy of one cubit may have been due to the bases, counted in when they were standing, but not before they were set up.

J. L. A., Va. 1. Why is the northern boundary of Delaware an arc. 2. Why are the boundary lines of Overton and Warren Counties, Tenn. circular?

1. After William Penn had obtained a grant of Pennsylvania, being desirous of owning the land on the west bank of the Delaware to the sea, he procured from the Duke of York, in 1682, a rebase of all his titles and claims to New Castle and twelve miles around it, and to the land between this tract and the sea. A line that was the arc of a circle twelve miles radius, was then run from New Castle as a centre. When the three lower counties on the Delaware became a State they retained this boundary. 2. We have been unable to secure an answer to this question.

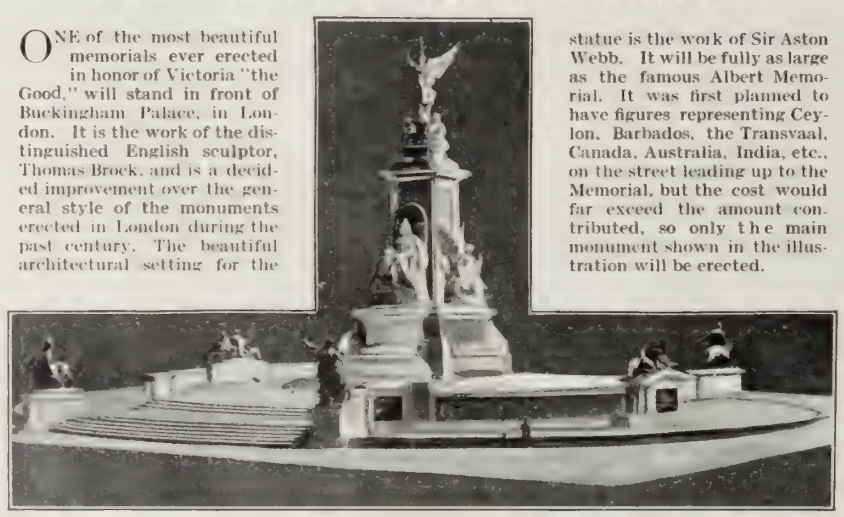
Jere. L., Passaic, N. J. Who was Ilya, the Russian hero, and where can I find his story? What great deeds did he do?

To recount the wonderful exploits of Ilya, of Murom, "the old Cossack" of Russian folk-lore, would fill many columns. He was, however, only one of many such heroes, others being Alyosha, Dobrynya, "the Drago-slayer," Ivan Godinovich, Svyatogor, Dunai Ivanovich, Vasili "the Drunkard," Mikailo "the River." In the great Epic which has been preserved in Russia through many centuries among the common people, it is related how the heroes of the cycle of Prince Vladimir and the heroes of the famous royal city of Kief performed many wonderful feats of arms, slew monsters, overcame troops of foes single-handed, captured cities and fortresses, and did other deeds to excite wonder and admiration. Their deeds are still sung by minstrels. The Epic Songs of the Russian peasants dealing with these semi-mythical characters, have been admirably translated by Miss Isabel Hapgood.

J. J. D., Brooklyn, N. Y. Is it a historical fact that, during his lifetime at least, Washington's head never appeared upon an American coin?

It is a fact. Washington objected, it is said, to having his head put on any coin. In 1791, a coin known as "the Washington cent" was struck, but it was not American having been struck at a private mint in Birmingham, England, with the idea of pleasing Americans. It was a generally accepted conviction in the United States in those days, that no man's head should appear on the coin of a republic.

The New Victoria Memorial



ONE of the most beautiful memorials ever erected in honor of Victoria "the Good," will stand in front of Buckingham Palace, in London. It is the work of the distinguished English sculptor, Thomas Brock, and is a decided improvement over the general style of the monuments erected in London during the past century. The beautiful architectural setting for the statue is the work of Sir Aston Webb. It will be fully as large as the famous Albert Memorial. It was first planned to have figures representing Ceylon, Barbados, the Transvaal, Canada, Australia, India, etc., on the street leading up to the Memorial, but the cost would far exceed the amount contributed, so only the main monument shown in the illustration will be erected.

Miscellaneous

M. S. B. M., Kingston, N. Y. Due, doubtless, to the influence of the tropical sun.

Any friend of the ex-prisoner who would like to see what has been done by the Prison-Gate Mission in the past six months, should write to Chaplain Munro, 150 Baxter Street, New York, who will send a booklet or report of the work by mail.

B. F. W. We believe education is one of the very best aids in checking the liquor traffic. If our children are taught the truth concerning the effects of alcohol on the human system, they will grow up with a distinct aversion to it as a poison. The lessons of childhood are rarely forgotten in later life.

August L., Los Angeles, Calif. Return to school by all means and do your best to keep up with the studies. A boy or girl who begins the battle of life without an education is greatly handicapped in these days. You should have at least three or four more years of public school life before you go to work.

W. D. G., San Bernardino, Calif. These are matters affecting the individual conscience. If your conscience accuses you of wrong-doing, and the opportunity for making restitution be past you can, at least, utilize the incident as a warning against similar extortion in future. A practical way of making restitution in such cases, where you cannot hope to reach the injured party, would be to devote the equivalent to the Lord's work, or give it to charity.

NEW YORK, JUNE 21, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

KING OSCAR OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY

THE ROYAL PALACE AT STOCKHOLM

THE QUEEN OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY

NORWAY'S SECESSION

THE NINETY YEARS' UNION WITH SWEDEN BROKEN BY THE CHRISTIANIA STORTHING

THE world has been so interested in the great struggle going on in the Far East, that political affairs in other countries have attracted little attention. So it was with a feeling of astonishment and regret that the announcement was read in the press despatches that the Storthing, the parliament of Norway, had, on June 6, declared the union with Sweden at an end. If Norway persists in her present attitude, or rather, if the Storthing holds to the declaration—if the people themselves are divided—it may result in a few years in changes on the map of Northern Europe as startling as those now going on in the Far East.

Threats of revolution have been made by political speakers in Norway, at intervals, for several years, with the expectation that concessions would be made to them in order to preserve the union with Sweden. By the governments of Europe it was thought that these threats would not take definite form, and the present secession is regarded as a very rash step, as the Russian Bear has long looked with a covetous eye upon the Norwegian territory and harbors, in which enormous fleets might refit and shelter. Some leading students of international law have expressed the opinion that Norway has no legal right to recede in the way in which she has done. In the Swedish-Danish War, in the early years of the last century, Denmark was defeated, and at the Peace of Kiel ceded to Sweden the territory of Norway, which had been under Danish rule for years. Norway protested against the transfer, elected a king of her own, but was unable to cope with the Swedes in the field, who were led by the great French Marshal Bernadotte. Norway agreed to a union with Sweden, both countries to have their separate parliaments. Norway has had complete control of all her local affairs, and both countries under the union have enjoyed a peace and prosperity equaled by few other states in Europe. United under one crown, there is no reason why this prosperity should not have continued for years to come.

Norway has her own parliament, her own system of coinage, her own flag, but still her desire for separate existence was unsatisfied, and a separate system of consular service was asked for. The King, to whom the Norwegians and their interests have been as dear as those of Sweden, appointed a commission of both Swedes and Norwegians to report on the matter. They reported in favor of a separate system for Norway. Norway then asked for a separate Minister of Foreign Affairs to have charge of the consuls and all foreign affairs. With this granted, there would be but a very slender thread joining the international policy of the two nations. The break has come on the consular question.

CROWN PRINCE GUSTAVE OF SWEDEN

Right here, the personality of Oscar of Sweden plays a prominent part in the whole controversy. There are few monarchs in the world to-day who are more universally beloved and respected than King Oscar. He has kept constantly before him the welfare of the two kingdoms; and he realizes that in "union there is strength," and in union only. He has worked unceasingly for the advancement of his people in the ways of peace. His life is one that, on its personal side, is very beautiful. He has the enthusiastic devotion of all patriotic Swedes; and he has inspired a lively affection among a great number of the Norwegian people. The Royal family of Sweden and Norway has always been, since the House of Bernadotte ascended the throne, a model for the courts of Europe. The Crown Prince, who is taking an active part in the affairs of State, bids fair to be a wise ruler, and is a good student and an energetic worker.

It is asserted that Russian agents have been at work in Norway, and that the Norwegians have received pledges of some kind, known only to themselves. Otherwise, it does not seem possible that they would have gone so far as to declare for separation. For over a century Russia has been anxious to push her frontier through to the North Atlantic. Gradually she has worked her line forward until only the narrow strip of Norway intervenes between her and the fine port of Narvik, a port that, despite its high latitude, is entirely free of ice the year round. Russia, it is further claimed, has waited and watched to break across this strip, the ideal time for acquiring it being when Great Britain, which would object to such aggression, had a war on her hands. But if Norway voluntarily, as reward for support, ceded to Russia a harbor or two, the hands of other nations would be tied.

It is reported that Prince Waldemar of Denmark, third son of the Danish King, has been offered the throne by the seceding Norwegians. If that is so, it would add another link, undoubtedly, to the chain of Russian influence, as the present King of Denmark is grandfather of the Czar. The present ruling family of Sweden has, on the other hand, little relation to that of Russia. The Norwegian Storthing, after having announced its secession to the King, asked him to appoint some prince of his own house as the ruler of independent Norway. Such an arrangement would hardly be considered by the King.

A recent English writer says that the fate of Finland was hastened by Russia's desire to get a waterfront on the Atlantic. The Finns had enjoyed liberty for two centuries, and their suppression, he declares, was not an act of Russian caprice, but part of a well-defined plan. When the time came to force Norway to the issue, the Finnish neighbors would not fight enthusiastically against them. Hence Russia wanted a thoroughly Russian province, from which Russian troops could be launched westward.

Mr. Axel Lille, a noted Finnish writer, says: "A leading Norwegian politician recently made the following startling remark: 'When have we, in Norway, ever let legal considerations hinder us from taking a step forward?' Nothing else shows better how young the constitutional freedom is in Norway than this neglect of strict legality, which is one of the strongest guarantees of freedom. Norway, at present, has no leader equal to the gravity of the situation. Smaller party affairs are taking the attention of the Norwegian people; and they act as if the outside world, particularly Russia, were quite blind to the existence of Norway and its ice-free ports. Yet the Norwegians are armed to the teeth against their neighbor, at whose side only can their own liberty be protected. They forget that the loss of freedom will also mean the loss of self-government. Finland, the warning, stands at the door of Norway. The great Norwegian, Bjornson, some time ago uttered words of warning that reached throughout the world. In Norway they seem to have died quite away, while the suspicion against a kindred people, willing to hold out the hand of reconciliation, has steadily increased."

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

NEARBY MACEDONIANS

TEXT: ACTS 16:9

"Come over into Macedonia, and help us"

"NEARBY Macedonians! What do you mean?" says some one. "Is there any class of people living near to me, who have not the Gospel preached to them as it ought to be preached? Why, nearly all my life I have been living in one of our large cities. I have sat under some of the greatest preachers of the world. Surely all those who live near to me have the same kind of Gospel advantages I have?" No, my friend, you are wrong. There are scores, and hundreds, and thousands, and tens of thousands who have not. Before I get through with my subject, I hope to prove to you that my premise is true, for to-day I am going to speak to those who have lived nearly all their lives in a large city.

Where did you go to church when you first came to town? "Oh," you say, "I used to worship in such and such a street. The great Dr. So-and-So preached there. But I moved away, and most of my old neighbors moved away long ago. The boarding-house element crowded us out. The region where I used to live is now filled with 'roomers.'" Indeed! I suppose very few people are now living in your old street. "Oh, no, quite the contrary," you answer. "Where there used to be one family living in a house, there are now sometimes twenty or thirty people. Light housekeeping, in many instances, has made each double-room house a whole family." Indeed! Then with the increased population swarming there, I suppose

Your Old Church

is crowded to the doors. I suppose your old Sunday School is five times larger than it used to be, and the church members have taken every pew. "No," you answer. "I only wish that were true. I love that old church now more than I have ever loved it. But the trouble is the wealthy people moved away. Then old Dr. So-and-So got a call to heaven. Then the people who remained called a fine young man; but he could not make the church go. He struggled on and on. They could not pay him a salary sufficient to live upon, and he had to leave. Now the old church has a very ordinary man in the pulpit. The seats are only a sixth full. The whole work there seems to be at a standstill. What is being done, is done in the quicksands. One month the people are there, and the next they are gone. I am afraid the old church is geographically doomed."

Your old church's work geographically doomed? What! Can such a condition exist at our very doors? There are thousands and hundreds of thousands of a city's population swarming around those old churches. Shall all our best church strongholds be turned to secular uses? Such a condition must not exist. My theme to-day is a call for help for what is termed the deserted church of the boarding-house regions of a large city. I plead for the "half-way" city church, the church which is not down-town nor up-town. I plead for the church which is surrounded by rooming-houses and by the boarding-house element. The "half-way church," which is in a region congested with multitudes of people.

The Half-Way Church

The "half-way church" of the large city, to be a spiritual success, must have, in the first place, an earnest band of strong, able-bodied men and women, who for the church's sake are ready to help the minister and fill the official positions of that church. It must have tried Gospel veterans in its boards of elders, deacons and trustees. It must have able leaders in the Sunday School, who know the Bible and are ready to stay by their classes under all conditions. It must have these men and women not as visitors but as members in good and regular standing, who are identified with the church because there they know they can best serve their Lord and Master and there they will always be in their places.

Why do I put such an emphasis upon this plea for consecrated men and women in the official boards? A true church leader cannot be created in a day, or a week, or a month, or a year, any more than a lawyer, a doctor, an engineer, a prima donna, can be created in a minute. Yet the strange fact remains, that though church work is the most important of all work, the leading Christian men of a city will get up almost *en masse* and walk out of these "half-way churches." Thus, they will practically say to the minister, who is struggling there, "Young man, fill your session with a lot of young people who are utterly inexperienced. Grab right and left for your Sunday School Superintendent and teachers, no matter whether they know the Bible or no. We want to go and live on the aristocratic boulevards and go to a stylish church. You must get along as best you can." Thus, these leading men, seemingly without the least compunction, desert their Gospel ship when it is in danger of sinking.

A Floating Population

Is it surprising that these "half-way churches" are destroyed, when their strong church leaders desert them in this way? Let me to-day enter one of our large city churches in the residential districts, and take away fifteen of its powerful consecrated church leaders. The next year have another fifteen depart, and so on, year by year. Would not the spiritual work of that church be doomed? Yet this is just what is happening to our "half-way churches." The greatest difficulty facing such churches, is not that the multitudes are not nearby to be reached. These multitudes, by the ebb and flow of the "boarding-house element," come and go, but there is always a multitude there. The greatest trouble is that the leading positions of those churches are not filled with experienced men and women, with Gospel veterans, who stick there for the work's sake. These "half-way churches" have not the spiritual leaveners to leaven the church loaf. Oh, Christian workers, be ye men or women, you have no right to desert that "half-way church." There you are needed fifty, a hundred times more than you are needed upon the church of the boulevard. I know of what I speak. It is simply an impossibility for any clergyman to make a success of one of those important "half-way churches," unless some of the Christian men and women, who are now sitting uselessly in some of our wealthier uptown churches, are ready to go down and help them. Again and again, in these old "half-way churches," a new session of nine members has been elected, and within six months half of them would be gone. No church on earth can stand such a dispersion as that and yet grow in spiritual power as it ought. Go back, oh, Christian men and women, to those needy "half-way churches" where you belong.

Need of Faithful Officers

These "half-way churches" must have the right kind of men and women for their official boards. More than that, they must have money sufficient for their work. Some of this money should be collected from their own people. Most of this money, however, should and must come from outside sources. These churches need it, and must have it, in the same way that a little child must have help from a father. Supposing I should say to my eight-year-old boy: "Son, you must now earn your living." You would answer me: "That is absurd! Your boy in time will be able to earn his own living; but he cannot do it now." The "half-way church," in one sense, is the child. It can do a little for its own support, but not enough to be independent of help. But though our Boards of Home and Foreign Missions send their representatives to many different classes, they neglect, for the most part, these "half-way churches," where every dollar invested for Christ will bring the greatest returns ever found in Christian work.

The importance of financial aid for these "half-way churches" can best be illustrated by describing the classes of people to which these churches appeal. They are not "dead-beats," loafers and outcasts. They are, for the most part, young men and women—students, clerks, and young married people. There are many who have known what better days mean, but have been forced, on account of misfortune, to seek the cheaper lodgings of a town. Shall they not be looked after. Here is one case: I am a farmer's boy. "Good-by, mother," I say, as I climb into the village stage which takes me to the city. "Good-by! Good-by!" Brothers and sisters wave as I disappear over the last hill, which shuts out the old home and the familiar scenes of my boyhood. I am now heading for the city to make my way in the world. Where will I board? In a fashionable part of the town? Of course not. My salary is only six dollars a week. I must live within walking distance of the store. Besides that, each week I must send a little money home to help father hire another hand to take my place on the farm. I cut down my expenses by sharing my room with a fellow-clerk, and I hire a small room in the boarding region under the shadow of the "half-way church." If that church does not appeal to me, I will never go to church.

Now, I believe in saving the cannibal on the Congo. I believe in social settlements in the slums. I, however, do not believe in giving so much to the work in the slums and to converting the heathen cannibals, that we have none left to give to develop the spiritual life of the farmer's boy and the young girl clerk, living almost within a stone's throw of our homes, under the shadow of the "half-way church" of a large city. General Lawton said, in reference to the regular soldier: "They are not heroes; they are only regulars." These young men and young women are our regulars. There is nothing heroic about them. There is none of the glamour in work for them that there is in converting cannibals, but they are near to us and they have an eternal future before them.

Must Extend Help

The "half-way church" must have the best of music, the best of preaching, the best of church organization. It also must have money to alleviate such poverty and suffering as may exist among its worshipers. It must be bread to the hungry, and medicine to the sick; and clothes to the naked, and rent for the homeless, as well as administer the "Bread of Life" for all. It literally must be all things to all men. For the Bible command distinctly and emphatically says that we should "do good unto all men, especially unto the household of faith." And here the "household of faith" means the members of your own church.

"What do you mean by that?" says some one to me. "Is the 'half-way church' to become a 'Bureau of Charities?' With it, are you going to bribe men and women to come to church? If you do, you will only reach men's stomachs and develop their mercenary spirit and not their hearts." Oh, no, I would not bribe men to become Christians. But I would take care of them when they are members of the "half-way churches" and have been tripped up by misfortune. And furthermore, my brother, if you can not teach Christian men that their best friends they have on earth in time of distress are the members of their own churches, those men will, after a while, cease to revere the church, and perhaps, in time, cease to love Jesus Christ himself.

If the church of the Lord Jesus Christ will not look after its members, who will? Here, for instance, is the farmer's boy, about whom we were talking. He goes to business one stormy winter day without his rubbers. He takes cold; pneumonia sets in. What is to become of him? He has no friends. He eats in a little restaurant five blocks from his boarding-house. Shall he be hustled off to the County Hospital? Shall he have no one to write to his mother and father, miles away? Here is a poor widow struggling to be brother, father, and mother to her three little girls. Sunday comes around, and there are no decent shoes in the house and no proper clothing. Shall that widowed mother not have those shoes provided? Here is

A Young Husband Taken Sick

You call at the house, and the wife meets you at the door with a shawl about her shoulders. It is freezing cold in that room. What is the matter? Coal is ten dollars a ton. No credit. The salary of that young man is stopped. Has not the "half-way church" a mission in every one of those homes? I tell you it has. And furthermore, I tell you that where there is one case of poverty which should be alleviated in the boulevard church, there are fifty, ay, a hundred cases of distress under the shadow of the "half-way church." Christ told the Pharisee to go and be a good Samaritan to the Jew who had fallen among the thieves. Christ also tells the "half-way church" to be a practical financial helper on its Jericho road.

The "half-way church" must have consecrated leaders too. It must have outside financial aid. It must also have a church building which is open every night

the week—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursay, Friday, and Saturday as well as Sunday. It must peal to its people through their social as well as their iritual natures. Two preaching services on a Sunday, mid-week prayer meeting, and a short hour for Sunay School, will not do the work of a "half-way urch." Four weekly sessions of prayer and praise rvice cannot successfully cope with saloon, and bilard and dance halls, and low variety theatres, which mpete with the vim and the vitals of a "half-way urch's" parish.

The way a church should be conducted for the boarding-house element" is entirely different from w one should be conducted for a residential district of boulevard. Let us compare them. "How are you, r. So-and-So? Where are you going to-night?" I eet you thus in the electric car, on your way home om business. "Oh," you say, "I am going home. I n going to spend the happiest part of my daily existce with my family. I am going to spend an evening home with my wife and children. Come up and ke dinner with me." "Yes, I will," I answer. We ight from the car on a fine street. You say "How e you?" to almost every one you meet. Here all the ighbors know each other. A dear wife greets you at e door. Your children come romping through the ll at the call of dinner. When the dessert is finished e adjourn to the library or sitting room. The games e brought out, or the piano is opened, or the interting book is read. That is the way you spend your enings.

How about the evenings of that poor farmer's son, ho is boarding under the shadow of the "half-way urch?" He has one small hall-bedroom. If he stays ere too much at night, the landlady grumbles at him r wasting the gas. After he has eaten his supper, if he does not find his enjoyment in the church or some of its connections, in all probability he will find it in ways he ought not to find it. The "half-way church" must have for its young people places for debate, places for musical entertainment, places where the young people can assemble, or else those young people will drift off and drift away and be gone forever.

I am, to-day, pastor of a church of the boulevard. I would not conduct my church any differently from the old-fashioned conservative way of my forefathers, if I could. But I want to tell the pastors of the "half-way churches" in the boarding-house districts of a great city, that if I was again pastor of such a church, I would do entirely different from what I once did. I would change my policy entirely, and make my church attractive to the young men and the young women who live in those boarding-houses. My present principle of raising my children is to let them have all the games, all the fun, all the friends they want, if they will only play those games at my home. My principle of carrying on a "half-way church" would be to keep the young people at the church, or in the lecture-room, all I could. I would preach on Sunday, Jesus Christ, just as earnestly as God would give me power. Then, on week nights, I would have stereopticon lectures. I would have debating societies. I would have reading-rooms and libraries and social gatherings. In other words, as the saloons of those regions fight for my young men and women, at all times and during all the week nights, I would fight for them day in and day out also. May God, to-day, give our "half-way churches" grace enough to throw off the old, hidebound, conservative lines of church work, and fight sin along the lines upon which alone sin, in those boarding-house regions can be successfully fought. Social affiliation must go side by with spiritual upliftment.

Lastly, I remark that these "half-way churches" need the very best ministers the world affords. They need the ablest in brain power, in organizing power, in preaching ability and in consecration. Our presbyteries should select the finest young men who come out of our seminaries and say, "Here, young men, we want you for a 'half way church.' We will support you. We will not simply put you in charge of a church and then let you starve. We will stand by you after you are installed. While you work we will see that you have something to live upon." Then the strong young men of our seminaries will enter these "half-way pulpits," and consider they are on the honor list of the Gospel warriors of the ages, instead of among the unfortunates who are making a failure of life, because from an outside standpoint, their churches seem to be going down.

During the late Civil War, in a certain battle, the Union soldiers had fought all day long, and were completely exhausted. One of the Indiana regiments was almost ready to mutiny and turn and flee. But in the dark hours of the night, one of the officers called to his men as he said, "Boys, look! We are tired, but look at those nurses—those women far out to the front—caring for our sick and dying. They have been working just as hard as we. Let us continue to be as faithful as they." May you, oh Christian workers in the difficult, "half-way churches," be the spiritual means not only of saving sinners in your own churches, but of inspiring us, who are faint-hearted, to go forth with renewed energy to save souls where God has placed us.

No fearing, no doubting, thy soldiers should know,
When here stands his country and yonder his foe.
One look at the bright sun, one prayer to the sky,
One glance where our banner floats glorious as high.
Then on, as the young lion bounds on his prey,
Let the sword flash on high, fling thy scabbard away!
Roll on, like the thunderbolt over the plain,
We come back in glory, or come not again.

A SCHOOL FARM FOR CITY CHILDREN

CHILDREN AT WORK IN THE SCHOOL GARDEN

PLANTING SEEDS UNDER DIRECTION OF THE TEACHER

THE site of the first Children's School Farm in New York City, had been used as a dumping-ground for years. So caked and hardened was its surface, that no ordinary plough could reak through, and a city contractor was called upon or a heavy street-breaking plough. A motley lot of ubbish was unearthed, but this rougher element, like hat composing the neighborhood, was soon conquered, nd good ground for seed-planting was found, after uch hard and patient work.

The spot selected for school gardening purposes is nown as DeWitt Clinton Park, but as it usually takes everal years to develop a public pleasure ground, Mrs. Harry Parsons, a public-spirited woman of New York, onceived the idea of utilizing the ground as a School arm. So successful was the experiment, that now a uitable plot for the continuation of the work is included in the features which will make De Witt Clinton ark one of the most complete small parks in the orld. In speaking of the beginning of the work, Mrs. arsons says: "Here was a neighborhood where the ougher element considered that they owned everything n sight. The city seemed to have forgotten this section." rom the day that the real work began on this negected spot, interest in it was intense. A little one-oom house was built (11 by 18 feet), called the "Farm ouse;" the interior painted light and the exterior dark green, trimmed with white. Window-boxes filled with flowers added much to its attractiveness. China, glass and silver-ware, bought at three and nine, and five and ten cents stores, filled the closets. In this little house young girls of the neighborhood were taught to perform household duties, in a neat and economical manner. Around the garden a three-foot fence was erected, on which fathers and mothers could comfortably lean and watch the teachers and children at garden work. They began to realize the delights of gardening, and were led to feel a great pride in "our garden." Seed planting was taught the children in classes of twenty-five. Claims, three feet by six, were staked out. Each child was tagged with a number corresponding with one on a stake. They were lined up, given directions, marched into the farm, forming two sides of a hollow square around a small plot, where the gardener gave them full instructions, going through the whole process of making the furrows, putting in the seeds, covering them, etc. The little gardeners then went through the same process. When, a few days later, the earth began to crack and little green shoots peeped out, the children could hardly restrain their excitement. Seven varieties of vegetables were planted in each plot—corn in the centre, beans on either side, peas, radishes, turnips, lettuce, and a border of buckwheat around the whole farm.

Mrs. Parsons spent many hours upon the ground, and says that she received many helpful suggestions from the children, their parents and policemen. The children worked like beavers.

Much has been done by school gardens in the training of mind and heart, as well as eyes, hands and feet, and destructive activity has been given a turn for construction and care. Even uncontrollable, unruly children have learned that work can be made a pleasure. To the poor city child, encased amid brick, stones, concrete, trolleys and trucks, the crowds in the streets seem like giants. They have no birthright to trees, fields and flowers. These conditions tend to make children hard and unfeeling, and, impelled by the restless energy of youth, they find diversion in any mischief at hand.

This garden was not started to grow a few vegetables and flowers, but to interest the children, and to teach them economy, honesty, application, self-government, civic pride, and the dignity as well as the pleasure of labor. As a direct result of the successful experiment in New York, several other cities have taken up the work and the general interest is rapidly spreading. In one season, cultivated by about 300 children, in a plot 100 by 200 feet, divided as stated, there were grown 30,526 radishes, 1,745 beets, 350 quarts of beans, 140 pints peas, 942 turnips, 903 ears of corn, 3,000 heads of lettuce, and a good supply of spinach, cabbage, etc.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

WOMEN MAKE WAR ON MORMONISM

National League of Women's Organizations, Washington, D. C.

WE earnestly urge all true women who love our Republic, and who would guard the purity of its altars and its firesides, and the happiness of its daughters, to this Memorial to Congress. Never were the prospects for the overthrow of the evil Mormon power, and the complete suppression of polygamy so bright as i It needs but a single combined effort on the part of the women of America to bring an overwhelming influence to bear on our national legislators, which will be unable to resist. This is a war which our women, if they are true to themselves and to their children, must assuredly win. Let no woman hold h from performing this sacred duty. **SIGN THE MEMORIAL!** And mail it at once to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

MRS. FREDERIC SCHOFF, President National Congress of Mothers.
MRS. DARWIN R. JAMES, President Interdenominational Council of Women, and President Presbyterian Home Missionary Society of United States.
MRS. ALFRED D. WARNER, First President Delaware Federation of Women's Clubs.
MRS. TEUNIS S. HAMLIN, Chaplain General Daughters American Revolution.
MRS. THEODORE W. BIRNEY, Founder National Congress of Mothers.
MRS. CHARLES N. THORPE, President New Century Club, Philadelphia; President Foreign Missionary Societies Presbyterian Church.
MRS. MARY A. BURNHAM, Hon. Vice-President New Century Club, Philadelphia.
MRS. HOWARD W. LIPPINCOTT, President Pennsylvania Congress of Mothers.
MRS. MARGARET DYE ELLIS, Superintendent of Legislation, W. C. T. U.
MRS. ROBERT R. COLTON, Vice-President National Congress of Mothers.
MRS. JOSEPH P. MUMFORD, Hon. Vice-President National Congress of Mothe
Dr. SARAH J. ELLIOTT, Deaconess Episcopal Church.
MRS. HENRY F. BLOUNT, President Pro Re Nata Club, Washington, D. C.
MRS. JOSEPH PRICE, West Chester, Pa.
MRS. F. S. BENNETT, Englewood, N. J.
MISS C. E. MASON, Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

Executive Commit

To the Women of America

THE investigation concerning the right of Reed Smoot to a seat in the Senate of the United States, and the exposure of the practices of the Mormon hierarchy consequent thereupon, have proved conclusively that every covenant by which Utah received statehood has been broken, and that with the added power given by statehood, and under its protection, the Mormon hierarchy has now openly reestablished polygamy, having practised it quietly ever since the Manifesto.

This investigation has proved that the domination of civil and political affairs by the Mormon hierarchy in Utah and other States is absolute.

That classes for teaching the Mormon faith have been held in over three hundred public schools of Utah by order of the Presidency.

That the blighting influence of this disloyal law-defying organization has become so powerful that political parties must reckon with it, as no man can be elected to any office without its consent.

That it excommunicates such members as question its right to defy the law.

That its President openly states that he committed perjury before the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections to save himself from "his enemies," viz., the Senate of the United States.

Reed Smoot is the chosen representative of the Mormon hierarchy, to whom he owes first allegiance. He is a party to all the acts of the Mormon hierarchy, being one of its highest apostles, and never having objected to any of its practices. He is in direct line for the Presidency of the Mormon Church, which Church now controls the politics of Utah, Idaho, Wyoming and Nevada, and has large and growing influence in Arizona, New Mexico, Montana and Oregon.

The women of the country secured the investigation which has revealed these facts. Women, belonging to no party, influenced by no party considerations, but standing for the protection of childhood, the sacredness of monogamous marriage, the separation of church and state, the enforcement of law, for loyalty to country, the protection of Christian ideals of home and marriage, *must send their appeals in strongest terms to the Senate, urging the expulsion of Reed Smoot.* The Senate will heed the demand of American women, if all who desire the overthrow of this evil and disloyal power will use their efforts to get signatures to the Memorial.

The National League of Women's Organizations, including many National bodies of women, earnestly asks the help of every true woman in the final effort that must be made to win the battle for protection of home and country.

Will you obtain signatures to the Memorial? Will you pass this latter Memorial on to others?

Earnest work now will *protect children unborn from the stigma of illegitimacy*, and will check the power which seeks to control the nation, and which has taken a long step toward that end in having an Apostle of its self-confessed disloyal and polygamous organization elected to the Senate of the United States.

NATIONAL LEAGUE OF
WOMEN'S ORGANIZATIONS.

MRS. FREDERIC SCHOFF
Chairman of Executive Committee.

TO THE HONORABLE

The Senate of the United States

A MEMORIAL

Whereas, the evidence given before the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections proves that the Mormon hierarchy has broken every covenant by which Utah received statehood; and

Whereas, President Joseph F. Smith and his Apostles have reestablished polygamy, and are again dominating the politics of Utah and adjoining States, and defying the laws of State and Nation; and

Whereas, the Mormon hierarchy admits that the United States Senate is its enemy, and its leaders admit that, in order to deceive the Senate Committee, they committed perjury in testifying before that Committee; and

Whereas, Reed Smoot, who is an Apostle and in direct line for the Mormon Presidency, has pledged first allegiance to the Mormon hierarchy, which has been proved to have broken faith with this Government, and unless he were in sympathy and accord with the disloyal and polygamous practices of the hierarchy, he could not retain his place; and

Whereas, his continuance in the Senate would more firmly establish the political control of the Mormon hierarchy in Utah and other States; and

Whereas, these conditions are steadily growing worse, violations of the articles of the Covenant being more open and flagrant, the hierarchical tyranny and oppression in the Mormon States more pronounced, and the burden of shame and disgrace imposed by Mormon immoralities upon this whole Nation more and more intolerable;

Therefore, We, the Women of the United States, representing every part of the Union, do earnestly petition your Honorable body to immediately remove from the place he now holds in the Senate of the United States, Apostle Reed Smoot, one of the highest officials in the Mormon hierarchy, which has broken every covenant by which Utah received statehood. We ask this as loyal, patriotic citizens. We ask it for the protection of the land we love, and for the protection of children unborn, whose right to legitimate parentage should be protected. We ask it in the name of American womanhood, whose voice has never yet been raised in vain, when appealing to the honor of American manhood. We ask it because the Mormon hierarchy has been proven to be perjured, disloyal, disobedient to the laws of State and Nation, and defiant even of Divine laws. We ask it because the presence of Reed Smoot in the United States Senate is an insult to every home and to every woman in our free and enlightened Republic.

And your petitioners will ever pray.

Cut out this Petition, paste it on a sheet of white paper; sign it; get all the women of your acquaintance to sign it, and mail it with the signatures to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Every signature should give full name and address

It is a Woman's Campaign

THIS movement to secure the expulsion of Reed Smoot from the United St Senate is one originating with and to be conducted exclusively by women. is a woman's battle throughout, and while the mothers and daughters of America welcome the sympathetic support all men who approve of the moveme they will especially look to the t women of all the States for that pro and efficient co-operation which are dispensable to success. The first s in the campaign is for every wom who reads this issue of THE CHRIST HERALD to appoint herself a Commit of One to secure as many signatures the Memorial as possible. Not o should all the ladies of her own hou hold sign, but all her feminine quaintances. Let her remember t every additional name appended is grain more in the mighty aggregati of public influence which is to sw the United States Senate to a favoral decision. When *all* your signatu are in, send them to THE CHRIST HERALD on or before September 1.

Read attentively the appeal by t National League of Women's Orga zations at the head of this page. Th noble women, all of them heart a soul in this movement, earnestly inv your co-operation. They want yo influence and your prayers. It is critical campaign for the women America. All should act togeth and their united influence, like t towering waves of the sea, will swe onward, overcoming all obstacles.

Organized and concentrated publ opinion is omnipotent, and it is throug this influence, as expressed by t women of America through this Mem rial, that victory is to be won. It h been well said that "public opinion is second conscience;" and when t United States Senate awakens to t call of that conscience, uttering t pleadings of a million women, it wi fully understand the true attitude an desire of American womanhood co cerning the toleration of a sworn Mo mon Apostle among the foremost bod of lawmakers for this nation.

. . .

It is desired that the Memorial shoul reach all parts of the country, in orde that women in every State may hav an opportunity to sign it. We ask therefore, that all who wish to forwar this work should send the Memoria out as widely as possible. A reques by postal card, sent to this office, wil secure by return mail Memorials, witl room for as many as fifteen signatures without any charge.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will b pleased to hear from its readers regard ing the progress of the movement i their respective neighborhoods. Fron week to week it will publish letter from well-informed correspondents stating how the work goes on in al parts of the country. We invite cor respondence from all who are interested (including officers and members of all of the women's organizations mentioned at the top of this page). Meanwhile all should get to work without delay, and secure and forward as many signatures as possible. None but women are to sign, and each name, with the address in full, will be attached to the Memorial, when it is presented to the Senate of the United States when it assembles.

WALL STREET MEN HEAR THE GOSPEL

THE BROAD STREET CONGREGATION

OPENING THE SERVICE FROM THE GOSPEL AUTOMOBILE

INTERESTED BROKERS AND CLERKS

EFFORTS to reach every class of New York's population are being continued by the Committee in charge of the Gospel Tent Campaign. On Monday, June 5, another visit was paid to e great financial centre in Wall Street. As on the evious Monday, as described in this journal last week, ospel hymns were sung, Christ was preached, personal stimony to his power to save was given, and an earn- appeal was made to every hearer to turn to him. ere is no implication of ignorance, or heathenism, in ch a method of Christian work. To the poor the ospel was to be preached, but, as Christ taught, the h also need it. Indeed, he assured us that the rich d more difficulties in coming to Him than do the poor. therefore, the way is harder for them, there is more ed for Christian help. Every man, be he rich or or, stands as an individual in God's sight, and no one s more privileges than another in gaining eternal life. It was said by an eminent preacher that Christ's conotion of men was on vertical, not on horizontal lines. hereas the world regards society as divided horizonly, and speaks of the upper and lower classes. Christ s only one line of demarcation, that between the good d the bad. On both sides of that line are rich men d poor men. Their possessions, or the lack of them, not taken into account. It is character that decides ir position. The church's duty is to warn the rich t their money, which buys so many privileges on rth, does not avail to obtain for them entrance into Christ's kingdom; as it must warn the poor that neither ir poverty nor their hardships give them a claim on Christ's salvation. It is they who have his spirit, whethethey be rich or poor, who will be welcomed into his kgdom. This was practically the message that was taken down to the men of millions in Wall Street, by the heralds of the Gospel on that noonday mission.

It was a strangely mixed audience that assembled around the automobile in which the preachers were seated. Brokers and their clerks, and business men of all kinds stopped and listened to the singing and the preaching. The manifest earnestness of the speakers appealed to these men, who have a genuine respect for sincerity in all their relations. Perhaps, too, there were old memories of times long gone by, that were stirred by the songs and the old story. It was noticed that when the hymn "Nearer, my God, to Thee" and the time-honored "Coronation" were started, there was an immediate response from the crowd. That the hymns were familiar to many there, was obvious. A reverent spirit prevailed, and when prayer was offered, there was a general removal of hats, and the whole assemblage stood in solemn silence.

It was significant that one of the speakers whose words commanded rapt attention, was Mr. S. H. Hadley, the Superintendent of the Jerry McCauley Mission. That a man accustomed to speaking to drunkards and impoverished men should have won the ear of that wealthy crowd, is only another illustration of the fact that the Gospel meets the needs of all classes, and appeals alike to the millionaire and the pauper. Mr. Hadley declared that the Gospel which helped the poor could help the rich. He described the people that came to his Mission, and assured his hearers that the power of Christ which could raise men from the gutter, was powerful to save rich men from the temptations which beset the financial magnate. He said he could speak from experience of the mighty power of the Saviour. It had come into his heart when he was at the lowest depth of degradation, it had given him peace, and that peace had been with him ever since.

A remarkable contrast in character was the address of Rev. R. Mapleson, who said he had preached in three languages, in three different countries. He remembered talking with an educated Hindoo, to whom he put the question, "What think you of Christ?" The Hindoo replied that he had read the story of Christ and believed in his divinity and in the truth of his mission. "But," he said, "I belong to a family that would be scandalized if I made a public confession of Christ. Therefore, though I worship Jesus morning and evening, as the Giver of all good, I am not numbered among his followers, because if I were, I should be ostracized and should bring untold misery on those I love." That, Mr. Mapleson said, was a typical case. There were many in all lands, who secretly believed on Christ, but did not acknowledge him, because of the sacrifices it would involve. With some it was position, with others money, with others friends and associates, but it was acknowledgment that Christ required, for whosoever is ashamed of him in this world, of him will Christ be ashamed when he comes in his glory.

It was a tactful question for such an audience that Rev. George Avery proposed in his address: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" To men immersed from morning to night in questions of profit and loss, such a problem must have appealed with solemn force. It was pressed home with affectionate earnestness, and was evidently appreciated by the more thoughtful of the crowd.

With a second rendering of "Coronation" and a few words of prayer, the meeting came to a close, and the automobile, with its Gospel messengers departed.

THE PROGRESS OF OUR FILIPINO BRETHREN

LTHOUGH the first census of the Philippines, taken under United States auspices, was completed some te ago, the history of that remarkable task has only ly been disclosed. It will be a revelation to many, a will unquestionably go far toward effecting a change ipopular ideas concerning these islands. In the field eumeration work, 7,627 persons were employed, only 1 being Americans, so it was literally a Filipino census b Filipinos. Among the enumerators were some forty nive women, who did their work so well that they won sial commendation.

On the 3,141 islands (nearly one-half of which are named), covering an area of 115,026 square miles, re is a population of 7,635,426 souls. Of this total, 00,000 are reasonably civilized, while less than threeerths of a million are classed as "wild tribes." Nearly of the civilized Filipinos are Catholics, while twofths of the uncivilized are Mohammedans, the rest being re or less barbarian. There is a rapid and steady rease in population. Two-fifths of the adult males read and write the native tongues. There are 62 schools in the archipelago, or three for every nicipality, half of the number being public schools, e-third private schools, and the remainder Catholic. Even per cent. of the pupils already understand Engli, having acquired the language within two years.

Families average four persons, like our own. About fifty per cent. of both sexes are married, and it is interesting to note that the proportion of legal marriages is very large, being thirty-three per cent. of the entire population, as against fifteen per cent. in Cuba. Most of the rural people are fishermen, or small agriculturists owning their own farms, while the women are spinners, weavers, or field-workers. Twice as many Filipino women are employed at gainful labor as American women, in proportion to population. Pauperism is practically unknown, so simple and so easily supplied are the needs of the people. The criminal population is eight in ten thousand, or little more than one-half of ours.

From a commercial and industrial standpoint, there is a great future for the Philippines. Cattle-raising, sugar, coffee, hemp and tobacco give promise of becoming sources of vast wealth. Crop rotation and the use of fertilizers are unknown; nature supplying all that is necessary. The logging industry is yet totally undeveloped, although there are millions of acres of fine virgin forests. Coal is abundant, and the mineral wealth on many of the islands will yet attract gold-hunters from many lands, even if they do not find a second Klondike. The deposits of iron will suffice to build up the most extensive manufactures. As to the labor problem, it is emphatically denied that the Filipino is lazy and shiftless, as has been asserted; on the contrary, the census authorities declare that under proper management, he will make a good and capable worker, as he has already made a good soldier, and is now making a good citizen. Great improvements are now under way for providing better commercial facilities for handling the island products. At Manila alone, some $4,000,000 are now being expended on improvements which will be finished next month, and will result in making it one of the greatest ports of the Orient.

When we view the progress already made in this work of impressing our American civilization on these islanders, there is ground for the highest hopes. American methods are now followed in the courts, the Spanish colonial judiciary system having been completely transformed. Thus, in laws, in education, in commerce, in industry, and even in language, we are proving the "adaptability of American ideas, customs and institutions to the greatest of our new Colonies."

We must be patient with the Philippines. Providence has placed these islands and their people in our care, for a time, at least. While we are giving them the benefit of our own advanced civilization, and raising them step by step to the full stature of modern citizenship, we must not fail to bring to them the greater blessing of the Gospel. On every island of the archipelago there is a work awaiting our churches and our missionary boards. This duty is to make the story of Jesus and his salvation known in every Filipino household.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Women's Memorial

ELSEWHERE in this issue, we give space to the presentation of the Memorial of the Women of America addressed to the United States Senate, pleading for the expulsion from that body of Reed Smoot, the Mormon Apostle. This is a woman's battle, and the leaders intend to fight it out on this line, "if it takes all summer," as General Grant once remarked on a certain memorable occasion.

They appeal to the women of the nation to make common cause in this campaign, and to secure so many signatures that, when Congress reassembles and the Memorial is presented, the omnipotent power of public opinion will be recognized and the desire of the women graciously complied with by the assembled Senators.

But it is not as a "graceful concession" to American womanhood that the Senate is asked to exercise its high prerogative. It is an act of simple justice to the mothers and daughters of this land of ours, and a recognition of their right to a clear and emphatic pronouncement by our highest legislative body in support of the two things which they hold as most precious—Monogamy and the Home. "The presence in the Senate of a Mormon Apostle," says the Memorial, "is an insult to every home and to every woman in our free and enlightened Republic."

Another very grave aspect of the question is the charge, which the women declare has been fully maintained in the Senate investigation, that Reed Smoot, as a Mormon Apostle, has pledged first allegiance to the Mormon hierarchy, which is disloyal and antagonistic to our government and institutions. If the women join forces in hearty, active co-operation, they cannot fail to win their battle. It is one well worth winning. Let them rally their strength by regiments and battalions, each organization doing its work thoroughly and all together. Then, when the hour for final action strikes, the Senators will have no other recourse but graceful capitulation.

The Revolt of the Cities

PHILADELPHIA has apparently shaken off the lethargy that has long dominated the better class of her citizens, and is making a desperate effort to clean house politically. For years, the city of William Penn, through mere inertia, has permitted political corruption to run riot in her civic administration, until many people had given up hope for a change for the better.

The City Council recently passed an ordinance that gave the right of furnishing gas, at an exorbitant rate, to a company for the term of seventy years. The city, during that time, would be bound hand and foot in any attempt it might make to regulate the cost or conduct of its lighting system. The citizens aroused themselves, mass meetings were held, and the mayor, defiant of the ring, vetoed the measure, and asked the support of all good men in carrying out reforms. Two of the worst men in power were removed, and, despite the frantic efforts of their friends, have been kept out of office.

Mayor Weaver, whose portrait was published in a recent issue of this paper, has broken many political ties to do what he considered best for the interests of the community. The Councilmen showed a strong disposition to pass the ordinance over the Mayor's veto; but a large number weakened, when self-appointed committees of their neighbors called upon them at their homes, for the purpose of exerting a little "moral suasion." The fight is still on, but the air has been cleared as after a thunder storm, and the decent citizens have been able to see that united they still can sweep public opinion toward right standards in municipal government.

Too many voters in our towns and cities have an idea that, if they turn out once in four years and vote for a President, they have done all that is necessary as freemen of a great nation. It takes three months of campaigning, with oratory, torchlight processions and free concerts to get them to do even this. City and town caucuses, fully as important as the elections, for there the candidates are selected, are attended by a few politicians; and the voters go to the polls on election day with little knowledge, besides the names, of the men for whom they are to vote. New York proved in the seventies that corruption could be suppressed, to a large extent, if it could not be wiped out entirely, by the respectable, law-abiding portion of the municipality using the legal means given them by the Constitution. Here and there we see indications, such as the Philadelphia contest, that our citizens are realizing they have a moral obligation to see that their local governments are kept clean.

No city, town, or district can point at Philadelphia and New York, under the delusion that in these great cities only, "graft" and other forms of corruption are rampant. In towns apparently respectable there can be found corners that a little dusting can improve. If any body of citizens complain that the state of their municipal government is not what it should be, they should remember that the responsibility is on their own shoulders. We believe that there are enough "good men and true" to put things to rights in almost any community, but they must get together and stay together. They can take a lesson in that from the very forces that oppose them.

A Test of Principle

A MISTAKE appears to have been made by the theatrical manager who recently engaged a notorious woman to join his company. He was reported to have offered to pay her a salary of $2,000 a week. The reason for paying her so high a remuneration was not her exceptional ability, but because she had gained unenviable fame by being suspected of having committed a murder. She was tried three times and finally gained her freedom through failure of the jury to agree as to her guilt or innocence. So much had been published in the newspapers about her appearance, her habits and her former life, that the theatrical manager thought the public would rush to his theatre to see her in the flesh. He believed she would prove what is known as "a drawing card." The experiment was made at several towns in Pennsylvania, on the approved principle in such matters, that a provincial reputation should precede a metropolitan appearance. The result of the test, according to the press, was an unmistakable failure. The people did not go to the theatre in any large numbers, and those who went left early. Broken in spirit and disheartened, the would-be actress threw up her engagement and returned to her home.

The taste of American theatre-goers appears to have been misunderstood in this instance, and it is not difficult to discover the cause. The manager, reflecting on the fact that certain well-known performers of remarkable ability always commanded a full house, in spite of the fact that they lived profligate lives, probably drew the conclusion that vice and immorality attracted the public, and that talent was unnecessary. But it appears that the public is not so demoralized as he supposed. Theatre-goers may condone the immorality for the sake of ability, but they will not accept immorality in place of ability. A few there doubtless are to whom the coarse exhibition of triumphant wickedness is attractive, but evidently their number is too small to make the experiment profitable.

Foreign newspapers have twitted us with the fact that a woman who had nothing to recommend her but her escapade as the heroine of a murder trial, could command a fabulous salary in the land founded by the Puritans. They drew the inference that America had abandoned the principles of righteousness, and had lost its respect for virtue. We are not sure that it was quite fair to judge of the attitude of the American public by the conduct of theatre-goers, but it appears that even on that assumption the unkind thrusts were undeserved. We are not so bad as they supposed. Theatre-goers are not strait-laced, but evidently there is a line that they are not disposed to cross. The great mass of the public, we are sure, has a regard for decency and a respect for morality which have not been undermined.

For the woman herself, and for such as she, this failure should be a useful lesson. Society is tolerant; it is not hypercritical nor severe, but it has not changed its moral standards. The woman who sets its principles at defiance, who thinks that her beauty and charm will atone for her disregard of morality, will inevitably find she has made a disastrous mistake. We could wish that men who sin in the same way were held in similar contempt, as they deserve; but it is certain that the woman has to suffer. The social ostracism, that she dreads more t anything else, will surely fall upon her. Not e repentance and reformation can restore her to the p tion she has lost. God, whose mercy is infinite, forgive the penitent, but the penalty society metes to her proves the truth of the warning: "The way the transgressor is hard."

America as Peacemaker

EUROPE is facing a question which involves v delicate diplomacy. Her statesmen hesitate intervene between Japan and Russia, and turn w unanimous agreement to the Washington Government the only agency through which they can hope to s mount the difficulties that stand in the way of arra ing peace preliminaries.

It would be a novel, but not by any means an unw come duty for Uncle Sam to act as mediator in the C World's quarrels. There are many things that poi encouragingly to successful accomplishment. The b ligerents are apparently willing to give respectful atte tion to a Power whose attitude is equally just a friendly to both. Having no selfish ulterior interests our own, we could reasonably depend upon the enti confidence of the St. Petersburg and Tokio Gover ments, and of their acceptance in good faith of our m diatorial efforts as those of a friend. Even the Czar now represented as viewing favorably a prospecti tender of our good offices. If he does not again gi way, at a critical moment, to that fatal vacillati which has been a painful characteristic of his who career as a sovereign, a basis of peace may soon b reached. It would almost seem, in the present instan at least, that more courage is needed to make pea than to keep on fighting.

As to the peace terms, it is needless to speculate ju now concerning details—what territory Japan will hol and how much indemnity she will demand of Russi As we said last week, the essential point at the preser stage is that our Government should rise to its oppo tunity, assume the duty of peacemaker, and emplo every legitimate and honorable means to bring thi horrible conflict to an end as speedily as possible.

We believe that Christian people everywhere woul approve the course of the Washington Governmen should it take the initiative. All the nations are sick o this prolonged war, with its gigantic butcheries by lan and sea; its wholesale slaughter of multitudes of huma beings and its endless round of unprecedented horrors All the Powers, big and little, will be found on the sid of peace when the negotiations reach the proper point

The Oriental Shepherd

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON COVER PAGE

IN the East, so many regions are adapted to pastora pursuits, that shepherds and flocks abound, and the nomad life, which prevailed in Bible times, still exists in many places. All the patriarchs were rich in flocks and herds, and it was not considered beneath the dignity of the son, or even the daughter, of a wealthy cattle-owner, to tend the flocks. As society became more settled, and men dwelt in more fixed abodes in towns and cities, the post of shepherd became a subordinate one. Farms and gardens gradually encroached on the old pastures. Yet, long after the people had practically abandoned the nomad life, large flocks were still maintained around Carmel, near Bethlehem, and to the south near Gedor. Smaller flocks browse here and there near Carmel, and in the Jordan Valley to-day.

There is probably no calling that is more frequently referred to in the Bible than that of the shepherd. His was a hard and often a dangerous life, precarious as to food, and often in peril from wild beasts. He was the guide and the defender of his flock, and his staff served the double purpose of a crook and a sturdy weapon.

Very beautifully does Isaiah describe the prophesied Gentle Shepherd. "He shall feed his flock . . . . he shall gather the lambs in his arms, and carry them in his bosom. . . ." "The Lord is my shepherd," sings David (who was a tender of flocks before becoming a warrior and king), recalling his early pastoral experiences, in the incomparable 23rd Psalm. Jesus himself says, "I am the Good Shepherd," and in one of his most beautiful parables, tells how he guards and protects the fold, calls the sheep by name; and they know him, and he lays down his life for them, as a faithful shepherd.

The BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Germans in Africa

NEWS has been received of a serious sacrifice of life in Great Namaqualand, in Southwest Africa, where the Germans are trying to establish a colony. The exact facts have not ben reported, as no official statement had, at the time owriting, reached headquarters. Natives had come in, hvever, bringing news that Warmbad, a mission station tenty-three miles north of the Orange River, and near th frontier of Cape Colony, had been destroyed by Herreros or Hottentots, and the garrison massacred. Unhappily, there is only too much reason to fear that t report is true. During the past eighteen months, bth the Herreros in the north of the colony and the Hottentots in the south have been disaffected. They obosed the German settlement at its beginning, three yrs ago, and they were angered still more by the severity of the German rule and the indisposition to caciliate them evinced by the agents of the Governmnt. The latent disaffection was brought to a head in January, 1904, by the unprovoked shooting of a popular native by a German officer. The Herreros re, laid waste many miles of territory, and slaughted over a hundred settlers. They pursued the survivors to Windhock, and besieged that station. Happily, reinforcements arrived in time to save th town, which had bravely defended itself. It was not until August, when fresh regiments arived from Germany, that the Herreros were punished for that o break, and, it was thought, were thoroughly dispersed. Two months later there was a Hottntot rising in the south, which was suppressed with difficulty. Since that time there has been intermittent fighting sometimes in the north, sometimes in the south. As late as May of this yar there was a rising among th Hottentots, and a German force was sent to suppress it. It was ambushed and suffered heavily. This catastrophe at Warmbad is probably due to the same outbreak. The sufferers are Boers and German peasants, who have patiently tilled the land and have made it to blossom as the rose. They would probably get along well with their native neighbors, but the official class and th officers provoke the natives by their haughty ways.

A wrathful man stirreth up contention: but he that is slow to anger appeaseth strife (Prov. 15: 18).

$10,000 for a Foundling

The recently-married wife of a carpenter living near Pittsburg, Pa., has received notice that she is heiress to half a million dollars. Her story had an element of romance in it that was unknown to her friends. It appears that twenty-three years ago she was found in an open field, a child of only a few weeks old, almost dead from exposure. The boy who found her, took her to his mother, who nursed her back to life. A few days later a well-to-do couple visited the house and offered to adopt the baby. The offer was accepted, and the child grew up supposing that her foster-parents were her real parents. Only when she was about to be married a short time ago did she learn her story. The man she was about to marry was told too, and he said it made no difference to his intentions. A few days ago a representative of the German Consul at Philadelphia called the former foundling, and informed her that her father, who had abandoned her twenty-three years ago, was dead. He had been living in Germany, and had confided in the representatives of the Government. He would not disclose his name, but he had left his daughter $500,000, which the Consul had been commissioned to pay her. She is doubtless very thankful for the large fortune she thus inherits, but it cannot arouse in her love for the father who abandoned her, and at this late day sought to make atonement. It may be hoped that she has learned to love her heavenly Father, whose tenderness and providential care never fail.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up (Ps. 27: 10).

Saved His Friend

A boy ten years old, living at Orange, N. J., owes his life to the fidelity and energy of a companion, very little older than himself. He and his young friend were crossing the Erie tracks on a recent school holiday, when the younger boy got the heel of his shoe wedged between the rail and the edge of the planking on the crossing. His companion started to unlace the boy's shoe, and at that moment an engine rounded the curve and bore down on them. It was too late for the engineer to stop. The imprisoned boy tugged frantically to free himself, but with no avail. Then it was that his companion braced himself against the rail and, by main strength, succeeded in pulling his companion's foot out of the shoe. Together they rolled down the embankment and the next instant the engine thundered past. It will be well for that boy, if, in after years, his feet are entangled in the ways of sin, he looks to his divine Elder Brother for help, who is able to deliver him.

The Lord shall be thy confidence and shall keep thy foot from being taken (Prov. 3: 26).

GERMAN TROOPS REPELLING AN ATTACK OF HOTTENTOTS, IN SOUTHWEST AFRICA

The Kaiser's Invitation

The treacherous memory of Mme Rangabe, wife of the Greek Minister to Berlin, will probably lead to much trouble for that diplomat, as it caused embarrassment at the table of Kaiser William. A dinner was given recently by the Kaiser to the Crown Prince of Greece, and an invitation was sent to M. Rangabe, commanding his attendance at the function. This missive was received by Mme. Rangabe, and she put it away and forgot it. Ignorant of the Kaiser's command, the Minister left the city on the night of the dinner. When the party had assembled at the Imperial Palace, and the absence of M. Rangabe was noted, efforts were made to learn the reason. No information could be had at his house, however, and it was necessary to alter arrangements at the royal table so as to dispense with his presence. We may hope that the invitation of an infinitely greater King, which is sent to every man, will not be similarly forgotten, or, as too often happens, be ignored or rejected.

They all, with one consent, began to make excuse (Luke 14: 18).

A Strange Removal

The removal of a house from Cleveland, O., to Indian Territory, has aroused considerable interest among the neighbors of the owners of the house. One of the inmates had lived in it for thirty-five years, and when the family decided to remove to Indian Territory, the thought of leaving the old homestead was very painful to her. Her son-in-law therefore determined to take it with them. The house was slowly and carefully taken apart, and the pieces classified, numbered and indexed. Each bundle was bound with metal and loaded into a freight car. It then started on its long journey to Muskogee, where it will be set up again in its former shape. The family must have had a great affection for the old house, to have taken so much trouble, and been at so much expense to remove it so long a distance. Perhaps, if a new and more commodious habitation had been provided and waiting in their new location for them, they would have left the old house behind them without regret. It was such a provision for the body that Paul looked forward to, when the time should come for his departure, and the same hope, sure and certain, every Christian has.

We know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens (II Cor. 5: 1).

A Bankrupt's Plea

In a recent case of bankruptcy in New York, an excuse was offered which the referee firmly rejected. It came out in the course of the examination of the firm's books that a sum of money estimated at about $1,000 had been used shortly before the collapse of the business to bet on the races. The referee asked the firm why they had been so reckless when they must have known that they were insolvent. The reply was that it was that knowledge which had suggested the betting. They hoped to gain so much by their bets that they could pay their creditors in full. They had lost, and were consequently unable to pay them more than a fraction of their claims. The referee recommended that a discharge in bankruptcy be refused to the debtors. He said that the betting constituted a fraud on the creditors. The question of motive could not be considered. The debtors may have intended to use their gains on the course, if they had made any, for the payment of their debts, but the act was no less a fraud, and it was the act that the courts had to deal with. There is no doubt that he was right. Human courts take no account of motive. People recognize the justice of that course who nevertheless contend that God will not condemn them at the last if they have been sincere in their unbelief.

Therefore thou art inexcusable, O man, whosoever thou art that judgest: for wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself: for thou that judgest doest the same things (Rom. 2: 1).

BRIEF NOTES

The Baptists of Washington, D. C., have protested against the movement to have distinct religious instruction introduced in the public schools.

It is announced that the late Mrs. Stanford left all her jewels to her beloved university to purchase books for the library. It is estimated that the jewels are worth a million dollars.

The States General at the Hague have voted 700,000 florins ($280,000) to purchase the land on which will stand the Palace of Peace, for the erection of which Mr. Carnegie provided the funds.

The recent census of Russia shows a population of 125,640,021. Only 83,933,567 are Russians by race. There are seven millions of Poles and over thirty millions of other nationalities. Less than one third of the males and less than one tenth of the women can read and write.

A special summer term at the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, for the purpose of helping laymen and women to better serve the churches to which they belong, will be held from May to September. Among the special lecturers will be Rev. William Geoge, D.D.; Rev. Sydney F. Strong, D.D.; Rev. John Urquhart, D.D., and Rev. Myron W. Haynes, D.D. All particulars may be obtained by addressing the Superintendent, 80 Institute Place, Chicago, Ill.

At the recent annual meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society, it was announced that six million Bibles and portions have been issued from the Society's presses last year. Since the Society was organized it has issued 192,000,000. The list now includes the complete Bible in 100 languages, the New Testament in 70, and at least one book of Scripture in 196 more. Some 350,000 copies of the Russian and Japanese Scriptures have been distributed among the belligerents in the Far East.

ENLISTING THE NATION FOR PEACE

THE chief emphasis at the Eleventh Mohonk Conference on International Arbitration, held recently, was put upon the proposal, introduced in a short speech by ex-President Daniel C. Gilman, on the first morning, and ably seconded on the last day by Chancellor MacCracken in the strongest paper of the Conference, that systematic efforts should be made in schools and colleges, to substitute for the war spirit a general conviction in favor of arbitration.

It was pointed out that school histories usually give such prominence to war as to create the impression that war is the most glorious form of human activity. The public squares, it was noted, intensify the same idea by giving more monuments to warriors than to inventors and philanthropists. The drilling of 827,000 school children, many of them with real rifles, strengthens the same error.

It was urged by various speakers that the beneficent victories of peace, the names and lives of men whose achievements have blessed the whole race, should be exalted in the schoolroom and in the school books. It was suggested that May 18th, the anniversary of the establishment of the Hague Court, should be in all States, as in Massachusetts and Ohio, made "Peace Day" in all schools, and celebrated by addresses and prize essays and prize debates, such as boards of trade have in some cases provided for.

Dr. MacCracken urged that in colleges, clubs should be encouraged representing the goal, far beyond mere arbitration, to which it leads, "the parliament of man and federation of the world," for which the Interparliamentary Union of thirty nations is expected to declare in its World Convention in Brussels in August.

LAKE MOHONK

In order to carry forward the arbitration movement in colleges, a committee of distinguished college presidents was appointed, including ex-Presidents Andrew D. White and D. C. Gilman; presidents Eliot and Hadley; Alderman of Virginia, Wheeler of California, and Seelye for Women's Colleges, which last, Dr. Moxom intimated, were most of all in need of such a propaganda.

John R. Mott showed how the world federation of students, by their very fellowships, might forward arbitration and peace. It was strongly urged that colleges could promote arbitration studies in secondary schools, by accepting examinations in the history of arbitration, in place of examinations on the his of ancient Greece and Rome, that more suitable for a later stage of ed tion. The Conference was informe educational plans in this line Dr. And D. White already had thought out not previously made public, contem ing a $1,000,000 fund for college lect on arbitration.

In a paper by Hon. Carroll Wright, an unoccupied field propaga was pointed out, which the Moh Conference may be expected to er next year or the year after, follow its successful effort to enlist boards trade in the past two years, and new movement among schools and leges, namely, the labor unions, not of which is known to have declared international arbitration.

Hon. C. E. Littlefield, M. C., intim ed that it was his purpose to urge the next Congress a generous appro ation to build at the north of the brary of Congress a building of simi grandeur and beauty, to be the fitti abode of our national Supreme Cou but with another international cou room, where such courts as that of t Hague may meet in the future, t whole structure to stand as a temple of justice.

Three high notes were maintained all through t Conference, hope and courage and faith—hope, prom ed especially by the recent conclusion of arbitrati treaties between all nations of Western Europe exce Germany and France; courage, despite the unjust w introduced by the "little father" of the Hague Cou and the defeat of the arbitration treaties by the Senat all of which were seen to have intensified thought ar discussion of arbitration; and faith, that believes arb tration must triumph because God lives and reigns.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

AUNT JERUSHY MARIER'S DREAM

I DON'T own much of this world's goods I'm thankful tu say, but last night I dreamed I was rich in houses and lands, and gold by the million; and if rich people all feel like I did, I'd ruther be as poor as my Master, who, "hadn't where tu lay His head."

I'd ben readin' in the evenin' some time before about the Bowery Mission, that I'd just received, and thinkin' about that great army of hungry, shiverin' creatures, comin' for their one o'clock breakfast, and wonderin' if I could manage any way tu give a nuther dollar tu help a little more. Well, I went tu bed and fell asleep. About one o'clock I 'woke tu find that the night had grown very cold and stormy, and I thought tu myself, "Sposin' I had tu git up now an' go out fur my breakfast, or else go without it, wouldn't it be turrible."

I must have dropped off tu sleep agin, fur next thing, I dreamed I received a message from heaven fur me tu come, and though I didn't want tu give up the idea of gettin' there sumetime, yet I didn't feel as if I wanted tu leave my earthly possessions just then. However, it was "now or never," so I began tu pack up, for I didn't mean tu go empty handed.

I had so much I hardly knew where tu begin; but I picked up my dearest and costliest treasures, and filled trunk after trunk and box after box. As for my elegant great house, I started tu git it raised by jackscrews, but found they couldn't git it up high enough, so, with sorrer, I made up my mind I must leave that behind.

Well, I put on one of my best dresses, and with my finest carriage and fastest horses I started. I'd sent fur Uncle Hezikiah tu come with his big hayrack and heaviest pair of horses, tu take my trunks.

Now, as we got higher and higher, the road became so narrer that at last my coachman said he couldn't get along any further. So instead of drivin' up tu the heavenly gate in style, I had tu git out an' foot it, with my arms and back loaded down with bundles, fur I couldn't think of leaving my very costliest and most precious jewels behind. Uncle Hezikiah came bumpin' along behind with my boxes full of silks, satins and laces, and many other treasures very dear tu my heart; and tho' the road was so narrer that I thought fur sure he'd git stuck, yet somehow he seemed tu keep on.

At last I arriv' at the gate. 'Twas open; but O, how narrer! I knocked, as I felt sort of strange, and didn't like tu walk right in. A ruther stern-lookin' angel came and asked what I wanted.

I sed, "I'd cum in answer tu the message I got that mornin'."

"But," sez he, "you can never get in here with all that trumpery."

"Trumpery!" sez I, amazed; "why, 'tis the very best and richest of earthly treasures—gold, and pearls, and costly array."

He seemed, at first, determined I shouldn't bring it in; but at last, after speakin' with sumone inside, that I couldn't see, he told me, since I was so sot on it, tu bring it along. So I squeezed and jammed and pushed, till at last I got inside the gate. But, Oh! what a place it was! The street of the city was "pure gold, as it were transparent glass." And such pearls, and sapphires, and emeralds, and amethysts, and many other gems fifty times more beautitul than anything I'd ever seen on earth. And such mansions—my house I'd left behind wasn't tu be compared tu the very smallest of them. And such a multitude of people. I'm sure no man could number them. And then, such clothes as they wore—"shining, exceeding white as snow, so as no fuller on earth could white them."

I looked at my beautiful dress I'd put on that mornin' with such pride, and it looked meaner than a five-cent caliker. But I thought to myself, "I've got it sort of draggled along the road, but I've got some purty fine ones in my trunks. And I must git them trunks in anyhow." So I turned tu the angel that let me in and sed: "I spose yu can find room tu stow my baggage in this big place."

He smiled, so I got them in, and presently I had them all set around in what seemed to be my own room, but 'twas so bare and mean lookin'; and then though it was by itself, as it were, yet it seemed naked and open tu the eyes of all who passed along. Thinks I tu myself, "they du have awful bright light up here." Just then I heard a voice say, "The Lamb is the light thereof."

Well, I turned to my trunks, and when I went to open my biggest and best Saratoga, lo, and behold, the lock had grown so rusty it just tumbled off as I lifted the lid. And when I went to take out my beautiful dresses, laces and finery, as soon as I touched them they became full of holes and ready tu drop to bits like a lot of burnt paper. I heard some of the Shining Ones who stood by say: "Ah! the moths must have got into her treasures."

I took out garment after garment, only to find them worthless—completely ruined. At last I turned sorrowfully away and opened a large trunk which I had filled with gold, thinking, "I'll have tu buy a new dress, for I couldn't think of goin' out among such splendor with what I have on."

As I lifted the lid and plunged my hand in, it was nothing but rust; and when I tried to lift up a little of it, it sifted through my fingers, burning them like fire.

In distress and agony I turned to see who was watching me, and near by stood a host of the Shining Ones, but O, how sorrowfully they looked at me! They were all most beautifully dressed, but one among them, a woman, seemed to outshine the rest; and, somehow, I knew that she was the poor widow that Christ saw cast the two mites into the Lord's treasury.

But directly, before I could speak, I saw all bow in reverence and adoration before One who approached with such glory and majesty as I never can describe. He came near, and such a look of pity and love as he gave me, I felt as if I must sink right out of sight. Pointing to my faded, moth-eaten treasures, he spoke—and such music as there was in that voice I never heard!

"My child," sez he, "didn't I tell you tu lay up your treasures where moth and rust could not come?"

"Yes," sez I, a tryin' tu muster a little courage, "but I loved them so, I wanted tu keep them as long as I could, and I didn't know the moths were in them."

"Yes," was the response; "but if you want lasting treasures you must send them on ahead, not wait tu bring them with you for the air of heaven doesn't agree wit such. When sent on ahead they ar changed into incorruptible, unfadin beauty; and beside, the compound inter est increases them so fast that in a shor time they are beyond count."

"But," sez I, "how is it I haven't any thing here on interest? I did give some thing once in a while to help the poor. gave a dollar last winter to the Bowery Mission, and I gave twenty-five cents las spring for foreign missions, and jest t'other day I gave a poor woman some of my old clothes—how is it these don't count?"

"My child," He said, "how much self-denial was there in that? You gave these out of your abundance."

And then an angel, with one mighty sweep of a great broom, cleaned—yes, cleaned—the whole lot of my treasures right out, and I saw them sinking down, down, down to earth. And where do you suppose they fell? Why, on India, China, Africa, and the islands of the sea, with a big heap on South America; and of all places! if there wasn't a lot of them fell right by the door of the Bowery Mission!

Then I saw one and another of that long line of shivering, starving, sick and suffering ones come along and look at them. And one said, "What a pity this hadn't been put to a good and lasting use. It would have fed thousands." Another said, "Yes, and it might have paid the fare of that poor fellow over there coughing his life away, so he could have gone home to be cared for by loving hands while on his way to the dark valley. And how many one o'clock breakfasts could have been provided—but now, 'tis too late!" And then from India, China, Africa, South America, and the islands of the sea arose the dismal cry, "Too late! Too late! We might have heard of a Saviour, but too late! Too late!"

With a cry of agony I awoke, to find it was mornin' and that I was still on the actin' side.

But I tell you, that dream has made me search pretty close to see if I have any treasures hoarded up on earth, and also to see if I have any that I can send on ahead—put out at compound interest. A. L.

A HIGH-CLASS CHINESE GIRL

NAMES OF ORPHANS WHO HAVE BEEN ADOPTED

鄧文章	Feng Wen chang	李跟慶	Li Keng King
許素娃	Hsu su wa	張徐女	Chan Shu nu
張五娃	Chang Wuh wa	趙保漳	Chao Pao chang
張金娃	Chang Kin wa	侯拉拉	Heo Lao lao
吳祥瑞	Wu Hsiang Sui	崔師娃	Ts'ui Si wa
彭天喜	P'eng Tien hsi	崔王計	Ts'ui Wang ki
楊天喜	Yang Tien hsi	蘇愛娃	Su ai wa
張發娃	Chang Fah wa	魏凌貞	Wei Ruh fu
劉金線	Liu Kin hsien	楊玉心	Yang Wang Sin
蒲更銀	Pu Cheng yin	彭喜樂	P'eng Hsi loh
王夢生	Wang Meng seng	王富信	Wang Fuh Sin
王強兒	Wang chiang ri	李幸娃	Li Sin wa
文村來	Wen Tsuen lai	崔聰娃	Ts'ui Tsong wa
楊天時	Yang Tien shi	祁金子	Ki kin tsi
苟更五	Keo cheng wu	張壓趙	Chang Kini Chien
張妞美	Chang Jen Mei	張賤娃	Chang Tsan wa
寶根吉	Teo Keng chi	趙金旦	Chao Kin Tan
張雙駒	Chang Shuang chu	馬幸卯	Ma Sin Mao
張榮倉	Chang Jong Tsang	馬章娃	Ma Chang wa
		張秋娃	Chang Tsin wa

THE HOPE OF THE HOUSEHOLD

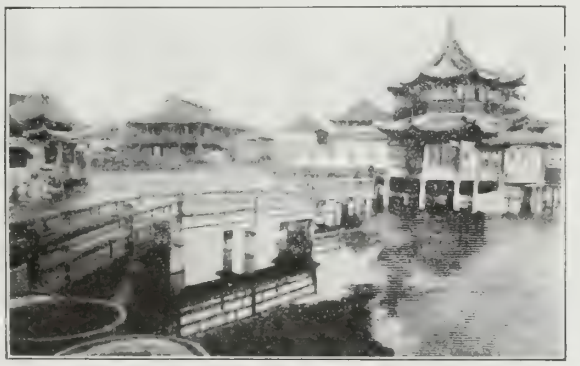
HELPING THE CHINESE FAMINE ORPHANS

FOUR years ago the provinces of Shansi, Shensi and Kuang-si China, suffered from one of the worst famines recorded in the history of the Celestial empire. For two years previous to 1901, the starving time, no rain had fallen, and the crops wilted and died on the parched fields. The rice supply became exhausted, and at last a great wail of despair rose from the stricken people. They ate grass until hardly a blade could be found near the large towns; when that was gone, they took the leaves, and finally the bark of the trees. The little children, some even choking themselves with mud to stay the pangs of hunger, died in countless numbers. Throngs of people, emaciated, mad with the glare of maniacs in their eyes, took up their march for other provinces, where they hoped to find food, but few lived to reach a more prosperous district.

The missionaries bravely took up the extra work thrown on them by the relief committees in America. Thousands of readers sent contributions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S relief fund. An Interdenominational Missionary Committee was organized at Tientsin, and the work of relief was vigorously pushed at many points in Shansi and Shensi, the missionaries co-operating with native helpers. In this way, thousands were saved who otherwise must have perished of starvation.

When the acute stage of the famine had passed, it was found that there were large numbers of little children left parentless and destitute in the afflicted provinces. Hundreds of these waifs were brought to the gates of the Missions, and cast upon the charity of the kind-hearted Christian missionaries.

One missionary would have the care of several hundred children; another fifty, few less than twenty-five. At last, the awful stress of the famine lifted, but the children remained on at the missions. Their parents were dead, and their relatives had gone, no one knew whither. The little folks have been tenderly cared for, and everything has been done to bring them up as Christians, and to keep them from merging again into the mass of the people with their idolatry and hideous superstition. Taken so young (some little older than babies), there is every prospect that these cheery, almond-eyed children will fulfil the hopes of the missionaries, and many may be sent out later to teach the way of the Cross to their own people.



IN THE NATIVE CITY, SHANGHAI

These children's parents were friendly to foreigners, and the Boxer troubles were as much a source of apprehension to them as to the missionaries. Many of them were killed in the great Boxer raid. The native Christians at that time held stoutly to their new faith.

The next year another famine occurred in the province of Kuangsi as the result of the great Yangtse flood, and many of the scenes of the Shensi famine were re-enacted, with crowds flocking into the missions for support.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, together with some of its readers, has adopted a number of these orphans, and hopes to repeat the success it has had in caring for the destitute children of India. Twenty dollars covers the cost of food, shelter, and Christian training for an orphan in China for one year. The hope of China is in its children. The older people are often hardened, and beyond all appeals to lead a Christian life; but the little folks listen gladly, and the importance of this work cannot be over-estimated, when we think that, as they reckon time in the East, these children will be grown up in a very few years, and playing an active part in the world. A number of the children who have been adopted, especially the boys, were given over to the protection of demons, according to an ancient Chinese rite. In order to insure the prosperity of their children, the Chinese take them to an idol, or the stone figure of some demon who presides over some part, as they believe, of the functions of nature. They think that a spirit inhabits the inanimate figure, and that it will take the child under its protection if the child be dedicated to it. A piece of red paper is pasted on the image, bearing a sentence stating that the child is given to the creature, and also bearing the child's name. Incense sticks are then lighted and offerings made. At the end of the year another offering, in some cases, is made for further protection.

We publish above the list of the Chinese orphans that are under the charge of Missionary W. Hagqvist, of Hsian, Shensi, and who are supported by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Fund. The names are given in Chinese, and their English equivalents. We will publish from time to time the names of others sent in by missionaries at other stations, where the little ones are being cared for through the generosity of American patrons.

A Bowery Mission Musicale

In addition to the regular nightly religious meetings at the Bowery Mission, a special effort has recently been made to cultivate the social life of the thousands of men who live in the cheap hotels and lodging-houses in the immediate vicinity of the Mission. These entertainments have been conducted by Mr. Silon Trenwith, the Financial Secretary; and, inasmuch as Saturday evening is a time of special temptation to Bowery men, they have been held on that night, under the title of "Pleasant Saturday Evenings." Concerts, lectures, stereopticon entertainments, organ recitals, and temperance meetings, have been the order of events for many weeks past. The audiences have been large, orderly, and exceedingly attentive and interested.

One of the largest and most appreciative of these gatherings was entertained by Mr. John Francis Gilder, the celebrated pianist. It was not Mr. Gilder's first visit to the Mission, for he has always evinced a deep interest in Bowery men. Indeed, there are very few public entertainers who devote more of their leisure gratuitously to charitable and philanthropic work than Mr. Gilder. He is one of a very gifted family, being a brother of Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the *Century*, and Miss Jeannette E. Gilder, editor of the *Critic*. On the occasion of his visit to the Bowery Mission, he not only rendered with marvelous skill several elaborate productions of his own on the piano, but delighted the men with several reproductions, on a splendid Victor gramophone, of songs and instrumental pieces of the world's greatest artists. These included solos by Signor Caruso, Mlame Suzanne Adams, the Pope's Choir of the Sistine Chapel, Sousa's Band, etc.

He also won all hearts by his kindly and humorous remarks, and his visit will long be remembered as one of the pleasantest of "Pleasant Saturday Evenings."

MR. JOHN FRANCIS GILDER

A talented friend of the poor, who entertained the men of the Bowery Mission recently.

Reception at the Gospel Settlement

MRS. SARAH J. BIRD, founder and "Mother" of the Gospel Settlement, 211 Clinton Street, New York, assisted by the House Committee and workers, recently gave their annual reception to the clergy of New York City. The schoolrooms upon the ground floor were beautifully decorated with a wealth of rare flowers from Miss Helen Gould's conservatory at Tarrytown. That lady herself was present, she being a warm friend of Mother Bird, and sympathizing with her work among the poor and neglected people in the neighborhood of the "White Door."

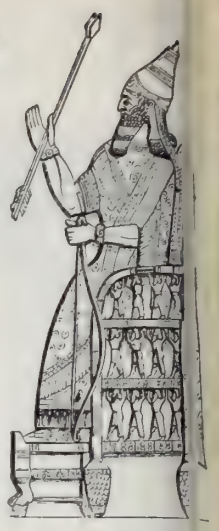
Rev. Donald Sage Mackay, D.D., of New York, in an interesting speech, called attention to the success which had attended the work. He spoke most feelingly of the "White Door," which was always an open door to the cry of distress, and of the efforts of those in charge of the Settlement, resulting in an influence reaching from this home to hundreds of others, through the little children who came there every day to be taught the gospel of love, the happiness of clean hearts, and the comforts of a well-ordered home.

Mrs. George Innis, Jr., told the guests of the work of the Settlement, and that no matter how low the treasury might be (and sometimes it was pretty low), that Mrs. Bird and her girls were never discouraged; that it was a God-appointed work, and as such he would never see it suffer. The rooms were filled with friends of the Settlement.

Refreshments were served from a daintily appointed table in the kindergarten room, the ministers proudly assuming the task of waiting upon the lady guests. The affair was most pleasantly managed and was very greatly enjoyed by all, who wished "Mother" Bird many continued years of usefulness.

Man's Extremity is God's Opportunity

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*



SENNACHERIB, FROM BAS RELIEF

IF there had been war correspondents with the Assyrian army which set out to fight against Egypt, we can imagine that such a letter as the following might have been sent by one of them: The great King Sennacherib has been fitly called "the lion of Assyria." When he started out to devour Judah on his first invasion, I followed his army as correspondent. I witnessed his capture of forty-six cities, and scores of towns not fortified. Egypt was his goal, but Palestine lay between. Hezekiah, the King of Judah, was alarmed, and sent word to Sennacherib that he would pay the tribute required as a condition of sparing Jerusalem. The amount was so large that Hezekiah had to strip the Temple of its gold in order to meet it. The "lion" was for a moment appeased, but shortly he arose again in his wrath, when he was told that King Hezekiah had formed an alliance with Tirhakah, King of Egypt.

Sennacherib ordered forward his army of one hundred and eighty-five thousand men, and they pitched their tents in the environs of Jerusalem. The dwellers in Jerusalem gathered on the walls to view their dangerous foe. I hovered near the tent of the general in command, and was not far in the rear when he and two high personages, the "head of the eunuchs," and the "head of the cupbearers," went even to the wall of Jerusalem to treat with King Hezekiah, who refused to come out. Then the chief cupbearer harangued the people; defied them, spoke against their God, who he said was not able to deliver them. He tried to intimidate them by reminding them of the sad fate of their brethren, whom Sennacherib had conquered in other cities.

I espied a tall form upon the walls, a man who seemed to have great power by his words to quiet the fears of the people. I was told afterward that it was the prophet Isaiah. I determined to get inside of the besieged city, which I did. A strange hush was upon the people in the streets, and I was told that their King was in the Temple, with the letter of Sennacherib laid before his God, for whose help he was pleading.

I came out as I had gone in, entirely unobserved. I made my way back to the camp of the Assyrians, and laid down to sleep. But in the dead of night a strange fear took hold upon that vast army. It was the plague, more dreaded than any foe. The dead and the dying were all about me, and I fled for my life, and eventually returned to Nineveh. A report reached us there that King Hezekiah and his people claimed that the disaster that came upon Sennacherib's forces, was because of "the help of the Lord," in answer to the prayers of their King and the prophet Isaiah.

HEZEKIAH RECEIVED THE LETTER . . . AND READ IT . . . AND SPREAD IT BEFORE THE LORD (Isa. 37: 14-21).

Let us recall Byron's poetic version of our lesson story, in part:

The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold:

Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green
That host with their banners at sunset were seen.
Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown,
That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.
For the angel of death spread his wings on the blast,
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed.
And the eyes of the sleepers wax'd deadly and chill,
And their hearts but once heav'd, and forever grew still.
And there lay the steed, with his nostril all wide,
Though through it there rolled not the breath of his pride.
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone,
The lances unlifted, the trumpets unblown.
The might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,
Hath melted like snow, at the glance of the Lord.

Illustration and Application

What are the closest parallels to this story of wicked siege and providential deliverance? There are two in the story of the Prophet Elisha (II Kings 6 and 7). When the Syrians realized that the prophet was their most dangerous foe, because God revealed to him, and, through him, to the king of Israel, their plots for attack, an army was foolishly sent to capture one who had thus proved himself an intimate of God. Elisha's young servant awaking one morning to find the village of Dotham, where he dwelt with his master, surrounded by an armed foe, cried out in alarm; but Elisha calmly prayed: "Lord, open his eyes!" "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw: and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." God smote these foes with blindness, showing he could close the eyes of enemies, as well as open the eyes of friends. How much that prayer, "Lord, open his eyes!" is needed by young men of to-day, who mostly care only for what they can see, or what appeals to the senses! Oh that young men might open their eyes to see God and the providential forces with which he is daily influencing the lives of men and nations! About their souls devils gather for wicked siege, but ministering spirits are also at hand to give victory to all, who, like Hezekiah, call on God in prayer.

In the very next chapter we read of another siege, in which the Syrians again surrounded God's people, this time in the city of Samaria. The siege continued until starvation in the city was a worse foe than the army without. Then again in "man's extremity" came "God's opportunity." "The Lord made the host of the Syrians to hear a noise of chariots, and the noise of horses, even the noise of a great host . . . . Wherefore they arose and left the camp as it was and fled for their life." And the starving people apprised of their deliverance came out to feast at the deserted tables of their panic-stricken foes, who had heard the same cavalry of the skies that the young man awhile before had seen. Invisible forces, we are coming to know, are far mightier than visible ones, and why should we fear anything when doing the will of him who is Captain of them all?

Jerusalem itself was providentially delivered from siege at a later period than our lesson, when Alexander the Great, conquering the world, approached it, and saw at its gate, in shining robes of white, the impressive figure of the High Priest, which he had previously seen in a dream, and so regarded as a divine omen that he should spare the city. In consequence he marched away, and the city was delivered by him who symbolizes the soul's Deliverer from the besieging powers of darkness. When temptations and remembered sins assail us, let us call our heavenly High Priest to our aid and find safety behind the Cross where he offered himself for us.

Londonderry's deliverance might be cited as another parallel, and Lucknow also, succored by the "saints of Havelock," whose coming was heralded by "the pipes of the MacGregors." In every hour of extremity let Faith say to Despair: "Dinna ye hear it? God's rescuers are coming."

Surely we must put in the list of sieges God has raised, Pekin, where missionaries and diplomats so miraculously withstood the great army of Boxers for weeks, in the British Compound, with Rev. Frank D. Gamewell as their Isaiah. The international army that relieved them was itself, hardly less miraculous than God's army of the air—an unprecedented union of soldiers representing nations jealous of each other, and armed in anticipation of fighting each other. There was another army, the multitudinous prayers of the Christian world, that fought beside those hard-pressed legations and missionaries.

That man must be dull indeed, who, recognizing that God has been in the ever-onward march of the geologic ages, with earthquakes and volcanoes as his well-directed and resistless artillery, fails to see God in history also, using revolutions for earthquakes, making the wrath of man to praise him, and to drive the wheels of progress. Prof. Austin Phelps has called attention to the fact that the world's great leaders were all "predestinarians," that is, they believed God was working out great plans in history, and that they had been called to take a vital part in those plans. This was notably so of the great warriors Cyrus, Mahomet, Cromwell, Napoleon, Havelock, Gordon, and many more, but true also of peaceful leaders like Socrates, Luther, Sir Mathew Hale, Spinoza, Fra Angelico, Dannesker, and many more.

But lest anyone should forget that God's plan includes plain people and even children, let us hasten to note two Bible stories, where a girl and boy took the most decisive part in God's plans. One is the story of the great Syrian General Naaman, s-d from leprosy by the brave and forgiving word of th-t-tle maid he held as a slave: "Would God that my rd were with the prophet that is in Samaria, for he w-ld recover him of his leprosy." (II. Kings 5). A boy k the important part in saving Paul from assassina-n, when Paul's nephew, having overheard a group of -n-spirators swear they would neither eat nor drink till -y had killed Paul, bravely carried the story to Paul, -d from him to the chief captain. It was God's annou-d plan that Paul should go to Rome, not die in Jerusa-n, but in that plan this boy had the decisive human part (ts 23: 11-24). In the light of these -o stories, the children and plain pe-le have a right to sing and say:

I am only a part of God's great plan
But I'll always do the best I can.

If man's extremity is God's o-portunity, then in every extr-ity, whether national or per-al, we should trust and not e afraid. The two great words, th-, that this lesson should print on r hearts, are: providence and tr-. God cares for us, and therefore e should be free from anxious c-, whatever comes. Let us not - little the great word provider-, for example, by supposing G- leaves nothing to us, and will do r us what we can do, or that he d- great things to accomplish sc- trifle for lazy people.

A Bible Society colporteur c-vassing a district, called at a ho- and asked the old lady who ca- to the door, "Please, madam, ha- you a Bible?" The excellent l- was astonished, not to say ino-nant, that persons should dare f- come around, insulting respecta- Christian people, and asking th- whether they had a Bible. course she had a Bible! She wo- let the visitor see it with his o- eyes, and then he would not thi- her a heathen any longer! "Ma- go up-stairs and fetch the Bil- from off the bureau, and let t- gentleman see the family Bible which my father left me The volume was brought down and laid on the tabl- and when it was put on its back, it opened itself natura- at a certain place. "Ah!" said the venerable lad- "well, after all, I think there is a Providence in yo- coming; for here are my spectacles which I lost yea- ago, and I could not imagine where they were."

There may have been a "providence" in the incide- if it led her to use her recovered spectacles in readi- her neglected Bible, which, let us hope, was suggest- as the way to make it all providential, for we would n- forget that God has been manifestly in events as sma- and brought out of them great good. When Columbu- little fleet was far on toward the west, a flock of bir- passed before him toward the northeast; he turned h- fleet in the direction whence they came, and soon di- covered San Salvador. Otherwise his course would hav- led him to Virginia. So Spanish rule and greed and lu- were turned away, and this vast territory of ours left fr- to civil liberty and the Protestant faith. Not alone t- sparrow's fall, but the sparrow's flight, is under the d- recting eye of God.

But our view of God's providence, while includin- small things, must take a wide range. Bishop Berkle- has recorded a comparison which occurred to him in S- Paul's Cathedral, in London. He saw a fly crawling o- a pillar, and he says, "It requires some comprehensio- in the eye of the intelligent spectator to take in at on- view the various parts of the building, but to the fly whose prospect was confined to a part of one of the stone of a single pillar, the joined beauty of the whole or th- distinct use of its parts was invisible, and nothing coul- appear but the small inequalities on the surface of th- stone, which, in the view of that insect, seemed so many deformed rocks and precipices."

* **International Sunday School Lesson** for July 2. Sennacherib's Invasion. II. Chron. 32: 9-23. Golden Text: "With us is the Lord our God to help us and to fight our battles." II. Chron. 32: 8.

IN GOLDEN SUMMER DAYS

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The Senator's Debt

WHAT a charming man Senator Blank is; so genial, so full of real *bonhomie*, and so eloquent on the floor. He has every quality for leadership. But where did he get that insignificant little wife; such a dowdy, so unused to society, so primitive? A wife like that is a positive handicap in Washington! Why do men marry so early, before they reach their full development and know their needs? And when they have made a mistake like that, why not leave that sort of wife at home, safely secluded in her native air?" Emily Borden poured forth this tirade without stopping for breath. She and her friend, an elderly lady, had just come from the beautiful Congressional library, and had passed the Senator, an old friend of Mrs. Fanwood's, on the street. Mrs. Fanwood was a woman of sixty, who knew everybody and remembered everything. A fountain of agreeable anecdote and correct information. She was welcome at any dinner table and in any drawing-room, as welcome as the youngest belle of the season, and far more entertaining than she. Emily Borden, from college a year ago, and from New York at the moment, was Mrs. Fanwood's guest.

"Senator Blank owes his wife so large a debt of gratitude, my child," he said, as Emily finished her speech; that a whole lifetime of devotion on his part can never pay it. The score between them would be formidable if there were not so much true love on both sides."

"Please explain. I don't understand."

"Of course you don't understand. How should you! But when the Senator married Mary Pillsbury, in a little backwoods town of North Carolina, he was keeping the country store. He sold women's dresses and sunbonnets, molasses, soap, flour, hardware, cider, sugar, baking-powder, tinned goods, biscuits, stationery, and whatever else is sold in a country store. He was fond of reading, but had only a limited education. The one wish of his heart was to know books and to study law. But the path to learning for him had been blocked by poverty. He had never known anything but grinding care.

"Mary said to him one evening, 'Dick, honey, you go ahead and study, I'll keep the store.' They were very poor, and they had two children. The husband laughed at her. But the next day, the next week, the next month, the wife repeated her plea. Dick's old mother, who used to sit by the fire smoking a clay pipe, one day stood up and put her wrinkled hand on the young man's shoulder.

" 'My boy,' she said, 'Mary's right. She'll manage. I'm pretty strong yet, I'll help her; you go to college.'

"Dick went. He worked hard to pay his way, and the women worked hard at home. Just after he had finished college and the law school, the old mother died. The wife had no time to cultivate her mind, or study the arts of dress. She had undertaken to carry a heavy load; she had tackled a big job. The store was made to pay till the law office supplanted it. Dick went into politics. He rose rapidly, like Jonah's gourd, I think. Here he is now; the younger children are at good schools. The older boys are at West Point and Harvard, and the little dowdy mother and insignificant wife is where she ought to be, with the man she helped make. Emily, I could stoop and kiss the hem of her dress, I honor her so deeply."

"But, Mrs. Fanwood, she is common. She never could have been pretty. And she is not adaptable."

"Common she is not. She is the real thing; a sincere, strong, lovable, patriotic American woman, true to the core. In its way, an earthen jug that is real, surpasses a bit of plated ware. There are depths of tenderness in that soul; there is a fund of kindness; there is common sense. She is ballast to her husband, who is mercurial. She keeps him from making mistakes. To me, she is finer than he."

"I suppose," said Emily with resignation, "that it is often like this, and that if we could lift the edge of a curtain and take a peep, we should find that successful men often owe a great deal to the wife or sister or mother, modestly in the background."

"No doubt of it," answered Mrs. Fanwood.

Copyright, by H. C. White Co.

CANYON ROAD AND VIRGINIA CASCADE, YELLOWSTONE PARK

Our great country abounds in stupendous mountains, mighty rivers, splendid cascades, and foaming mountain torrents. The magnificent scenery of the Yellowstone Park is excelled nowhere on earth; paralleled only in the glorious scenery of the Himalayas in India, or the Andes in South America. For stay-at-home pilgrims this picture is a glimpse of unrivalled beauty.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

JOSEPHINE. It is not conventional to receive presents from young men who are not related or engaged to you, flowers and bon-bons excepted.

A. H. F. Any letter addressed, President of Woman's Exchange, New York City, will be received and answered, if stamps are enclosed for the purpose.

JOANNA. Miss Helen Gould is very generally honored and beloved by American women. So, too, is Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth. Of course there are many others, but the fame of these three is sung through all our coasts.

Comparative Ills

OF the two great disadvantages, blindness and deafness, most people, if asked off hand, would say that the former was the least endurable. To have this bright world shut out, the blue sky, the sweet fields, the tossing sea, the white shimmer of the full moon, and the golden affluence of sunset, seen no more, appears at first insupportable. But singularly, blind people are very cheery and patient as a rule, though they dwell in a house of darkness, with shutters closed and blinds down. Deaf people, on the other hand, are often irritated by the trouble they have in communicating with the company about them. They are supersensitive as to their lack of hearing, and reply to what they fancy is said rather than ask to have a sentence repeated. The deaf sometimes read from the lips of those who speak with them, or by some mechanical device, manage to hear in part, but they are much more acutely distressed and depressed more deeply than are the blind by their handicap. The house of darkness is bearable. The house of silence is a chamber of poignant trial.

Those who are endowed with perfect sight and unimpaired hearing should do what they can to help the less well-equipped children of humanity. They should be eyes to the blind, and ears to the deaf.

When these infirmities come to the young, a great many alleviations and mitigations are possible. Other senses serve the one who has lost sight or hearing. The brain has more than these avenues of approach; more dominant powers than we dream. Schools do much for the pupils who are early brought to them. The case of Helen Kellar shows what almost miraculous development may be the portion of a person both blind and deaf, if patiently taught and intelligently receptive.

Once in this world a Man lived who gave blind people sight, and deaf people hearing. As He went up and down the highroads of his native land, with a word, a look, a touch, he healed the sick and restored life to the dead, and everywhere wrought deeds of kindness. Still, Jesus of Nazareth passeth by, and still he goes about doing good. Not always does he remove an evil or a burden now, but he gives strength to endure whatever must be borne, and enables us to bear with confident courage whatever trials he sends.

Sweet Girl Graduates

Schools and colleges are sending forth in these days their quota of eager and buoyant young women, all equipped for contact with the world and ready to take part in the vital issues of the hour. They are sending out the boys, too, but they have a swathe more directly cut for them than their sisters have. For a boy, the choice is between business and a profession, and he has usually made it before he leaves school. Our girls have more intricate problems. What are they to do? Some will stay at home and fill in the chinks that a home has for a dear daughter's ministry, and will help educate and influence brothers and sisters still in their juvenile stage. Some will become doctors, nurses, teachers, journalists, artists, missionaries, or women of business.

After graduation a girl looks about her in search of the employment for which she is best fitted, unless she prefer a domestic career. Most fortunate among women is she who is early wooed and won, who early is beloved by a good man, and in response to his courtship becomes his wife. The offices of wifehood and maternity are to some of our gifted graduates, and the more highly they are gifted the greater will be their success in that sphere to which love calls them.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

CHAPTER XV.—Continued

MISS CYNTHIA shook her head. "Nothing happens in Innisfield," she sighed. "There is just church and prayer-meeting and the sewing-society. You would not care to hear about such things."

"I should care to hear about anything that interests you," he said in a low voice. "Tell me what you are thinking of, too; we'll try and get acquainted all over again, and perhaps by next summer——"

"No—no!" whispered Miss Cynthia, with a frightened little shiver; "not next summer! I shall not——"

He waited patiently for her to finish her sentence. Then he bade her a hasty good-bye at her own door, and hurried away in the gathering darkness.

Miss Cynthia went in and closed the door definitely behind her. She was glad to find Abby Whiton building a fire on the sitting-room hearth. She stood close beside her without removing her hat or gloves.

"The' was a man come to the door to see you this aft'noon," said Abby, bending to blow the reluctant little flames into brisker life. "He left his card, an' who'd ye s'pose it was? I studied over it quite a spell before I remembered."

"It was James Blake," said Miss Cynthia, quietly. "I met him on the way home."

"Fer goodness' sake', wha' d' he want?" demanded Abby Whiton. "An' where in creation did he come from? I wouldn't 'a' knowed him from Adam! would you?"

Miss Cynthia made no reply. She had dropped into a chair and was staring thoughtfully at the leaping flames.

"I guess mebbe you'd better take your things off an' stay a spell," observed Abby Whiton, with a delicately sarcastic sniff. She turned her back on the small figure of her mistress and sought the seclusion of her kitchen, where she grumbled suspiciously into the depths of the coal-hod and exploited her disturbed feelings through the safe medium of the iron tea-kettle.

"Ef she sh'd git to sparkin' (thump) at her age (thump—thump) the' ain't no tellin' how it 'ud come out! (thump, thump, bang!)"

CHAPTER XVI.

ON the second morning after Miss Cynthia's meeting with James Blake, the postman delivered a letter into the hand of Abby Whiton. Miss Whiton had been engaged in strenuous conflict with the flying leaves, which raced hither and yon in impish glee, as if defying her and her powerful implement of warfare.

"I d'clare the' ain't a season of the year when things is reel neat outdoors," she complained to the postman. "What with snow an' slush in winter, an' tree-blows all over ev'rythin' in the spring, an' caterpillars an' birds an' cherry stuns, an' goodness knows what, all a-messin' things up in summer, an' these 'ere pesky leaves in th' fall—it does seem 's 'o the Creater might ha' had more consid'ration fer orderly folks!"

She paused to finger the thick letter, directed to her mistress in a man's small, firm handwriting. "I wan-ta-know!" she muttered suspiciously. "Now, I wonder ef he'd hev the gall—after all these years. Course, she's got money, an' the' ain't nobody, 'cept me, to hender."

Abby Whiton's memory was of a superior quality and texture, and she had recalled without effort the single romance of Miss Cynthia's life. She had thoroughly agreed with the late Mrs. Day and Grandmother Breyfogle in their strong disapproval of the penniless young man. And, on one occasion, she had experienced the peculiar satisfaction of intercepting a note intended for the girl's private perusal. It had been tucked under the doormat. Abby had found it there, and conveyed it without delay to her mistress, with the remark that she hoped she knew her duty. Mrs. Day had praised her warmly for this act of service, Abby remembered. She also remembered Miss Cynthia's pale face and reddened eyes, as they appeared that morning at breakfast, and for many mornings and evenings thereafter.

"I do' know es I'd better inte'fere this time," the excellent woman cogitated, as she carried the letter upstairs. "She's gittin old 'nough to know her own mind, ef she's ever a-goin' to."

She knocked resoundingly at her mistress' door. "Here's a letter," she announced. "An' I guess it's from him!"

"YES," SAID CYNTHIA, "I MEAN TO READ IT AFTER AWHILE."
THE MALTESE CAT PURRED LOUDLY.

She was vaguely disappointed in Miss Cynthia's manner as she received the letter. She deposited it quietly on the bureau, and immediately resumed the bit of mending she had in hand. "Mebbe it ain't from him, after all," reflected Abby Whiton. "Seems 's 'o she'd ought to ha' perked up an' showed a little more int'rest, if it was."

On the fourth morning thereafter, she carried up a second letter; and a week later a third. "If these 'ere l... ters ain't from him, I'd like to kn... who in creation's a-writin' to her ... frequent," Miss Whiton remarked ... herself. She watched her mistr... closely, and except that she now w... out for long walks without regard ... the weather, she could detect no d... ference in her manner or conduct.

"I never heerd o' sech a thing ... goin' out fer pleasure on a day li... this," she ventured, by way of exp... tulation, when Miss Cynthia was abo... to sally forth in the face of a co... driving rain. "Seems 's 'o it wa'... hardly respectable."

"It doesn't hurt me a bit," said Mi... Cynthia, absent-mindedly. "I like ... Besides, I've got to go and see ... Mrs. Phillips: I promised her."

"You sent her beef-tea an' jell' y... terday," sniffed Abby. "Course, ... b'lieve in doin' good; but the's such ... thing as carryin' it too fur."

"Not for me," Miss Cynthia mu... mured, with clouded eyes. "I didn... do anything for years and years. Yo... know I didn't, Abby."

"I guess you done full es much ... most folks," grumbled Abby; "an' no... you're a-doin' twict es much es an... other woman in this 'ere town. Foll... 'll be sayin' you're reel bragity a... stuck-up, bein' so waful good an' cha... it'ble all of a suddent."

"I don't care what people say abou... me," answered Miss Cynthia, with ... dispirited sigh.

The fourth letter arrived that afte... noon. Abby Whiton placed it on th... sitting-room mantel-piece; then stoo... back and regarded it thoughtfully, he... hands on her hips. "I'll bet a dolla... she ain't answered one of 'em!" sh... ejaculated. "I ain't seen her a-doin... it, anyhow, an' I've kep' my eye o... her pretty constant. I d'clare it'... enough to rile a saint!"

After a further period of reflection ... she removed the letter from its prom... inent position to a retired nook o... her pantry shelf. Here it reposed un... til Miss Cynthia had returned fro... her walk and was well established b... the cheerful fire, which Abby had fully... accepted as one of the institutions o... the newly-organized household.

"Here's another of them letters o... his'n," Miss Whiton announced, hand... ing the missive as gingerly as though ... it contained a charge of dynamite. "It... come this aft'noon while you was out ... an' I saved it fer you."

"Thank you, Abby," Miss Cynthia ... said, with an entire absence of sur... prise or pleasure. She laid the letter ... on the table at her side, and went on ... stroking the big maltese cat which ... had climbed to her lap.

"Well, ain't you a-goin' to read it?" demanded Abby sharply. Her flushed face exhibited undaunted determination in every puckered line.

Miss Cynthia looked up and met the old woman's shrewd, anxious eyes fastened expectantly upon her. "Why yes," she said, smiling faintly. "I mean to read it after awhile." The big cat purred loudly and arched his back under the steady motion of the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 549

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

Take the Children to the Country

TAKE the children to the country,
Take them into purer air,
Where the fields are starred with beauty,
And the world is fresh and fair.
They who never saw the sun set,
They who never saw it rise—
Never saw the wondrous beauty
Of the rainbow in the skies.

They are old while yet in childhood,
Weary, care-worn girls and boys;
Bearing all too soon life's burdens,
Young, without their childish joys.
Give them days of blessed sunshine;
Give them food enough—to spare.
Give them all of nature's tonics
In the pure, life-giving air.

Let them see the fresh, green meadows,
See the forest and the sky;
Let them feel the strong, clear breezes
Of the river flowing by.

Tell them how a loving Father
Counts them dearer far than gold;
Tell them how the gentle Shepherd
Calls them early to his fold.

We who guard our own dear children,
As the apple of our eye,
Shall we see God's other children
Left to suffer, pine and die?
Left to those who'll teach them evil,
And their youthful feet beguile,
Till their pure and holy fancies
Fade amid surroundings vile?

"Feed my lambs!" The Master said it.
When we meet Him by and by,
What account have we to render,
If we pass them idly by?
"Inasmuch!" O blessed Master,
Seeking still to follow thee,
We would hear thy voice proclaiming,
"Lo! ye did it unto Me."

Pittsfield, Me. MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

Little White Cots at Mont-Lawn

THERE they stand, rows and rows of them, in the clean, cool dormitories of the Children's Home. Each bed, with its dainty furnishings, so pure and white, seems to beckon some city waif, to come and rest a tired little body in its clean cool embrace, while sweet dreams of a morrow amid the fields and flowers, foreshadow ten long, lovely days, and sweet, restful nights.

There is nothing which appeals to a Mont-Lawn visitor's heart more than a sight of these little beds, even when they are tenantless. How much more so when the little ones, their hard day's work of play over, and their evening prayers said, lay their curly heads on the pillows and sail off to dreamland.

When at play, a noisy, happy band, scampering about the grounds, the children are almost irresistible, their bright faces and laughter finding echo with those who have almost forgotten childhood's days. But it is when they are gathered to their little white nests, sleeping unconscious beauty, then something tugs one's heartstrings, as there rises the contrasting scene, the hot, crowded, uncomfortable places in the city which these little sleepers call home. If the donors of the cots, those who have endowed them for the season, could stand by these little innocent, sleeping children, they would thank the good Father for having put it into their hearts to contribute to this beautiful and blessed charity.

PRAYER-TIME AT MONT-LAWN

In writing to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, asking if some children in which she is interested can go to Mont-Lawn this year, Mrs. Mary B. Bishop, director of a children's mission in New York, says, "The children are pleading with me to write to you, and ask if they may go to Nyack again this year. They say that never in all their lives did they have such a happy time, and that the teachers said they were good; so they are very sure you will let them go again. We have been entertaining these many months with accounts of Mr. Klopsch's visits to the Home, of the stories he told, and prizes he gave, and of the bedtime stories told by the teachers. The influences of their summer outing at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Home have not been limited to the summer, but have spread throughout the entire year. I am confident that the children have been made better and sweeter thereby."

Letters written by the donors of cots are very interesting. Many are most pathetic, showing that although its life may have closed upon this earth, yet still a little child may lead in the thought to help others. One mother writes, "Enclosed find $21 for the endowment of a little bed in Mont-Lawn. I would like the name, 'Catherine Holden Glidden,' put over the bed. My little girl passed into life everlasting in March. She loved all the poor children, and about the last thing she talked of before she was taken sick, was that she wanted to be a rich little girl, so that she could help poor little girls. She was only four years old, but had a beautiful spirit and was ready for the change. I hope to visit Mont-Lawn some day, but in any event there will always be a bed endowed in my Catherine's name."

There is nothing more tender than the heart of a little child, when its interest and sympathy are aroused. A father writes, "I enclose check for $24—twenty-one to endow a bed, and the three dollars represents the penny savings of my little seven-year-old, who is interested in the children you are blessing so fully." This letter is from a Superintendent of schools in a large town, which is fortunate in having such a generous-hearted man in so important a position. A friend from Long Beach, Calif., sends $100, saying, "Send as many poor little ones as you can for that amount. I think your Children's Home at Mont-Lawn must be the means of bringing the sunshine into many little darkened lives, and I am glad to help along so good a work."

Another letter, enclosing $80, states that a subscriber's only daughter died some time ago, and her last request was that her mother send this amount to the Fresh-Air Fund.

Two friends send $21 "in the name of the Lord," and request that seven of the poorest, most needy and destitute children be sent to the Home. Away from Rome, Italy, comes a letter, enclosing cot endowment, and saying, "Though I am so far away, I do not want to forget God's little waifs."

Mr. Herman E. Martens of Indianapolis, sends $63, in which to endow three cots, in the name of his three daughters, Ruth, Julia and Frieda, who are much interested in Mont-Lawn and its little visitors. A beautiful letter accompanied the check, in which the writer asks THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to "Kindly accept the gift in His Name, who said 'Suffer little children to come unto Me!'"

Receipt of other contributions for cots will be acknowledged later. Meanwhile, the good work goes on. Let us make 1905 the "Banner Year" for Mont-Lawn. No nobler impulse ever stirred a human heart than that which prompts one to come to the rescue of innocent children, who appeal to us in their helplessness. $21 endows a cot for the season, giving a vacation of ten days each to seven children.

[Send for illustrated booklet describing the work at Mont-Lawn.]

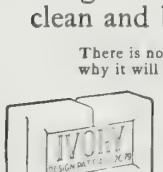
Baby's Food
can always be uniform if you use Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. The original. Especially prepared as an infant food. Send for Baby's Diary, a valuable booklet for mothers. 108 Hudson Street, New York.

An Evidence of Civilization.

Ivory Soap is one of the evidences of civilization. You will almost always find it in homes whose occupants surround themselves with the things that help to make life pleasant—good china, oriental rugs, flowers, cut glass.

Ivory Soap's mission is to keep everything in the house (including the occupants) clean and bright.

There is no "free" uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.



Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

$3.60 Bargains in Carpetings

Our factory must be kept running during the summer, and we are making special offers on all our lines of goods. $3.60 will cover a room with a handsome reversible wool rug. Just the thing for summer use, our famous Bruxelle Rug, all sizes. Do not buy a carpet until you get our catalogue of rugs, art squares, curtains, etc., showing all goods in actual colors. Why we can sell so cheaply, our very favorable terms, free trial offer, guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, free delivery plan, all explained in our book. Send for it to-day to place nearest you.

SANITARY MANUFACTURING CO., Inc.
178 Oxford St., Philadelphia. 238 Omaha Building, Chicago.

AGENTS $20 to $50 weekly Entire or spare time Selling STANDARD **SELF**-Filling -Cleaning **Fountain PENS**
No ink dropper. No smeared fingers No "blow" No taking apart to clean No twisted rubber No valve or piston No awkward hump No complication FREE LESSONS in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. Write for new plan and do it NOW.
Standard Pen Co., 1506 Spitzer, Toledo, O.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemetery. Catalogue free.
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 415 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

PATTON'S SUN-PROOF PAINTS
are guaranteed to outwear all other paints. Send for free book about paint
PATTON PAINT CO.
218 Lake St., Milwaukee, Wis.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Made in Over 100 different styles.
100-Candle Power Light at a cost of 2c per week.
More brilliant than Acetylene or Electricity. No Grease—Smoke—Bitter Odor.
Agents Wanted Everywhere.
THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70E. 5th St., Canton, O.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana Mo.

Oread Institute of Domestic Science.
School motto: "We learn to do by doing."
Normal Course in one year.
Graduates readily find employment.
Good health at end of term.
Term begins Sept. 6th, 1905.
Catalogue Free. Worcester, Mass.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy.
The Newton Horse Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio.

"He that works easily works successfully." 'Tis very easy to clean house with **SAPOLIO**

The Old Hymns

THERE'S lots o' music in 'em, the hymns of long ago;
An' when some gray haired brother sings the ones I used to know,
I sorter want to take a hand. I think o' days gone by,
"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wistful eye."

There's lots o' music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of old,
With visions bright of lands of light and shining streets of gold;
And I hear 'em ringing—singing, where memory dreaming stands,
"From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands."

They seem to sing forever of holier, sweeter days,
When the lilies of the love of God bloomed white in all the ways:
And I want to hear their music from the old-time meetin's rise,
Till "I can read my title clear to mansions in the skies."

We hardly needed singin' books in them old days; we knew
The words, the tunes of every one, the dear old hymn-book through!
We had no blaring trumpets then, no organs built for show;
We only sang to praise the Lord, "from whom all blessings flow."

An' so I love the dear old hymns, and when my time shall come—
Before the light has left me and my singing lips are dumb—
If I can only hear 'em then, I'll pass without a sigh,
"To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie!"

The Christian's Destiny*

VERY little is revealed to us in Scripture of the details of the heavenly life, and the little that is told is chiefly told in symbols. Paul had a vision of it, but he said it was not lawful to repeat what he saw and heard. John, in his apocalypse, struggles vainly, as we perceive, to give us an idea of the glories and delights of the heavenly home. He falls back on the things we count precious here, and compares the splendors of heaven to gold and huge jewels. However satisfactory such things might be to the Jewish mind, we realize that it is not in material wealth and splendors that the joy of heaven consists. Even here, there are many who have enormous wealth, who are discontented and miserable.

The inference from this silence and figurative language is clear. It is not intended that we should dwell on the prospect, but give our thoughts to our present life and duty. If we have faith, we are sure that God will be good to us in the life beyond the grave, and we should leave the details with him. Perhaps it would not be possible for us to understand what the happiness of pure spirit is. We are so accustomed to the expression of sensation by the senses, that it is impossible to conceive of a life, in which, stripped of the body, we live and move and enjoy. As the caterpillar cannot be supposed to know, or imagine, anything of the existence of the butterfly, which is its future, so the heavenly life may be far beyond our powers of imagination. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."

How foolish would be the conduct of a boy, who, being the only son of a millionaire, knew that his father's vast wealth would some day come into his hands, if he spent all his time in planning what he would do with it, and how he would enjoy himself when he entered on his heritage! A wise friend would say to him: "Enjoy your present freedom from responsibility; make the best of your privileges; study to fit yourself for the duties you will have to perform, but do not indulge in futile reveries." Life is a preparation for eternity, and we know that the best mode of preparation is to do well and faithfully the duties immediately at our hand.

He whose eyes are continually on the stars may stumble over an obstacle in his path. He whose eyes are continually on his path, misses the glories of the sky. It is the combination that is needed in life. "Now are we the sons of God," with duties to perform, with obligations to fulfil, and all the more earnestly should we live, because of the brilliant future, vague but certain, lying before us. "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." That it will be vastly greater, infinitely happier than anything we have known, is certain. Life would be a farce, a hopeless enigma, if there were no higher development at the end. All the trials and sufferings, all the education and training that we undergo in our course through this world, are fitting us for our destiny, and God, who knows what that destiny is, adapts his providential dealings with us to that sublime end.

One hint of the future is vouchsafed us. John tells us that in that glorious time "we shall be like Him, for we shall see him as he is." At last our efforts will succeed; at last our hopes will be fulfilled. The imitation of Christ, the struggle to tread in his steps, the wrestling to have his spirit, will, in that coming time, find its fruition. The goal will be reached. What more delightful glimpse could have been given us than this? That pure, lovable innocent, magnanimous soul, which has won the admiration of the world through all the centuries, and wrung homage even from his foes, will be the type of heavenly society. We shall be like him! Imagine a world peopled with men like Christ! What better conception of bliss could be given us?

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for July 2. I. John 2: 15-17; 3: 1-3.

The New Moderator

WITH remarkable unanimity, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church agreed on the distinguished man whom it would honor with the highest office in its gift. More than once before the name of Dr. James D. Moffat has been

DR. JAMES D. MOFFAT

suggested to former Assemblies, but each time the claims of some other candidate were recognized. "All things come to the man who can wait," and at Winona Lake the old adage came true. The only minister whose name commanded any support fell into line by seconding the nomination of Dr. Moffat, and the Assembly unanimously elected him.

Dr. Moffat is fifty-nine years of age. He was born at New Lisbon, O., and was educated at the college of which he is now President—Washington and Jefferson. He took a subsequent course in theology at Princeton, from which he graduated in 1871. His first charge was at Wheeling, W. Va., where he remained for eleven years. He then assumed the office in which he has done most successful work in training young men for the ministry. Washington and Jefferson College, though modestly refraining from aspiring to the rank of a university, has an excellent record for the ability and scholarship of its graduates, and under Dr. Moffat it has advanced on its early reputation. He has displayed remarkable tact in its management and has exercised the same quality in his relations with his brother ministers. A tribute to his usefulness in the disputes which have disturbed the Assembly in former years, was paid by Dr. Mackenzie, who nominated him. He said that in coming years, he believed Dr. Moffat would be known as the great pacificator. The tribute was no mean one. Pacificators are needed in every department of the world's work, and not least in the assemblies of ministers, where men feel strongly and are apt to express themselves strongly. It enjoys the honor of the divine encomium, for Christ said, "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God."

Training Girls For Home-Makers

Love, as the basis of education, is the principle which underlies the system adopted in the Havergal School for Girls, a new Christian training school at Tarrytown-on-Hudson. The pupils taken are those who, perhaps, would otherwise have had no religious training, or where a family has been broken up through death or sudden disaster. In addition to the public school course, the girls receive instruction in home duties and etiquette. Much attention is given to moral and religious development. There are special courses in typewriting, stenography, bookkeeping, dressmaking, the graded system of sewing, domestic science, home economics and music. A course in physiology is given, special attention being paid to personal hygiene. In summer, there are special nature studies, a school garden and lectures in practical and scientific gardening. Each girl is given a vegetable plot and also ground for the cultivation of flowers. In training these girls to be homemakers, and to fill any sphere in which they may be called, the social side of life is recognized, and the teachers walk with the pupils out into the real world of people and out into nature's own haunts. There is systematic Bible study each day. Any one desiring a girl to have these advantages, can obtain all information, by addressing the Principal of the Havergal School, at Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y.

FEED YOUNG GIRLS

Must Have Right Food While Growing

Great care should be taken at the critical period when the young girl is just merging into womanhood that the diet shall contain all that is upbuilding, and nothing harmful.

At that age the structure is being formed, and if formed of a healthy, sturdy character, health and happiness will follow; on the other hand unhealthy cells may be built in, and a sick condition slowly supervene which, if not checked, may ripen into a chronic disease and cause life-long suffering.

A young lady says:

"Coffee began to have such an effect on my stomach a few years ago, that I was compelled to quit using it. It brought on headaches, pains in my muscles, and nervousness.

"I tried to use tea in its stead, but found its effects even worse than those I suffered from coffee. Then for a long time I drank milk alone at my meals, but it never helped me physically, and at last it palled on me. A friend came to the rescue with the suggestion that I try Postum Coffee.

"I did so, only to find at first that I didn't fancy it. But I had heard of so many persons who had been benefited by its use that I persevered, and when I had it brewed right, found it grateful in flavor and soothing and strengthening to my stomach. I can find no words to express my feeling of what I owe to Postum Food Coffee.

"In every respect it has worked a wonderful improvement—the headaches, nervousness, and pains in my side and back, all the distressing symptoms yielded to the magic power of Postum. My brain seems also to share in the betterment of my physical condition; it seems keener, more alert and brighter. I am, in short, in better health now than I ever was before, and I am sure I owe it to the use of your Postum Food Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 Years. Mail Orders Or

SUITS AND SKIRTS MADE to MEASURE

ONE-FIFTH REDUCTION
From Former Prices.

Money Refunded if We Fail to Fit You.

For a short time only, we will make to order any Suit, Skirt, Jacket or Rain Coat illustrated in our Catalogue, from any of our **reliable materials**, at a reduction of **ONE-FIFTH** from Catalogue prices.

We make this exceptional offer to close out our stock of Summer fabrics.

Over 150 Styles and 400 materials from which to select.

If we make a garment to your measure, you may feel safe in the thought that you are well-dressed, and you'll LOOK it, too. WE CARRY NOTHING READY-MADE.

Our prices enable you to have your Summer costume made to order for *less than is usually asked for the ready-made kind.*

$6 Suits NOW $4.80 **$4 Skirts NOW $3.2**
$12 Suits NOW 9.60 **$7 Skirts NOW 5.6**
$18 Suits NOW 14.40 **$10 Skirts NOW 8.0**
$25 Suits NOW 20.00 **$12 Skirts NOW 9.6**

Write at once for our Catalogue and Samples while our stock of the more desirable materials is complete

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our Summer Catalogue, showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **Samples of the newest materials**, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. **WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY.**

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York

THE FIG TREE CHART

IN EIGHT COLORS 22 x 29 INCHES SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

Most beautiful and instructive chart ever published, teaching vital truths in an interesting manner. To introduce we give choice of valuable premium—teacher's Bible, ladies' or gents' shoes, ladies' or gents' umbrella. Premium alone usually sells for $2.2[illegible]. We send chart and premium for $2.00. If shoes are wanted send correct size, and 20 cents extra for postage on either premium.

ALPHA ART PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Dept. C. H., 95 Des Plaines Street, Chicago

Exclusively for the treatment of
EPILEPSY
Facilities and Location Unsurpassed. Rates Moderate.
DR. J. W. WHERRY, Medical Superintendent.
DR. WM. P. SPRATLING, Chief Consultant.
For brochure, terms, etc., address the management.
The Health Resort Co., Box 7087, Rochester, N. Y.

SUMMER HOMES IN GREEN HILLS OF
Vermont and Lake Champlain
Terms, $4 to $10 per week.
New trains between Boston, New York, Springfield and Vermont points. As good as any on the continent. 150-page illustrated brochure mailed free on receipt of 6c. in stamps or postage.
Address A. W. ECCLESTONE, So. Pass. Agent, 385 Broadway, New York City.

LOANED FREE
32 page pamphlets of new and suitable Sacred Songs for Camp Meetings and Evangelistic Services.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

ROYALTY PAID ON **SONG-POEMS**
and Musical Compositions
We arrange and popularize
PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. (Inc.
D 321 Manhattan Building
CHICAGO, ILL.

OSTERMOOR CHURCH CUSHIONS

Used by 25,000 Churches.

Samples, Prices, Handsome Book "Church Cushions" Free
OSTERMOOR & COMPANY, 112-118 ELIZABETH STREET, NEW YORK

Old cushions made over cheaply.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 546

lile hand. "Would you like to know wo the letters are from, Abby?"

I've b'en s'posin' all 'long they was fun him," replied Miss Whiton, with a rm tightening of her lips. "'Tain't so I disremembered what happened a pell back. I've thought it all over s'e them letters has been comin', an' I o' know but what we was all mist k in that young feller when he first cne sparkin' ye. He looks reel well-to-do. I took pertic'lar notice of his cles the day he come t' the door. It I guess 't wouldn't do no harm to b reel keerful. Like es not he's got a wife an' children a-ready; I heerd o'eech things before now."

iss Cynthia sighed. "Sit down, Aby," she said kindly. Then she was sint for a time, absent-mindedly ca-ressing the purring, fawning creature o her knees.

The letters are from James Blake," sl said, at last. "I meant to tell you. Yi are the only one left to care much wit happens to me. But it is not as y think, Abby. I have no thought o marrying."

Well, I'd like to know why not!" sipped Abby Whiton. "'F he's re-spctable an' well-o-do—an' he cert'-n doos look so. An' even ef he ain't g much prop'ty, 'tain't es if you ha'n't got a-plenty. I do' know why y shouldn't hev a home an' husban', s'e's other folks. An' goodness k ws the' ain't no pickin' an' choos-ir to be done in this 'ere town, with n as scarse es hen's teeth. It's pb'ly yer las' chance."

iss Cynthia was staring into the fi. "Abby," she said at last, "I've n er made any will. I must do it—s n. I can't think what to do with t money. I wish I could leave it to ho girls have good times while they a young, and want good times so m h." There was a passionate wail in er low voice.

bby Whiton rose up with a smoth-ed ejaculation of wrath. "Anybody'd thk you was a full hundred years ol to hear you a-goin on!" she ex-clmed. "An' you a-growin' younger an better-lookin' 'an I've seed you in yrs. Not that I mean to flatter yer vaity a mite. A flatterin' tongue 's an'bomination to the Lord, an' you fr or the Breyfogles too clost to be r lly han'some. But I'll say this m h; you hev changed, an' not fer th worse. My! you c'd 'a' knocked me d n with a feather the day I come h e, an' seen you a-standin' there in th blue dress. I d'clare to goodness I ought I'd seen a ghost!"

iss Cynthia's face wore a piteous lite smile. "Oh, Abby," she breathed, "(you say your prayers?"

Fer the lan's sake!" Miss Whiton eyd her mistress with horrified in-cdulity. "I sh'd say I did. I say 'em ju es reg'lar es I scrub the kitchen flr. Course I say 'em! Did you s'pse I'd fallen from grace? Well, I ain't."

Do—you—ever—pray—for—me?"

Well, I just guess I do! Cert'nly, I do, Miss Cynthy. I hope I know my dcty. I've remembered you 'fore the t'one of grace sence you was a baby. Th you was turned fifteen, I ast the Lrd to make you a good, 'bedient child, an' you cert'nly did mind me w'en you come in the kitchen. Then I ook to intercedin' 'at you mightn't bekerried away with foolishness an' th pride o' the world. 'Bout that time ye kind of took a notion of fixin' yer hir all perky an' curly, an' I caught ye-a-lookin' in the glass too frequent. I ep' that up pretty constant till you ws twenty past, an' Jim Blake was on of the way. Of late years I've b'en westlin' in prayer to hev you kep' in th strait an' narrer way tell you g through this 'ere vale of tears an' sie to heaven. I'm sure the' can't noody ast no more 'an that fer no-bdy!"

Miss Cynthia pushed the big cat frm her knees. Her face had grown suddenly pale and pinched. "Please don't pray that prayer for me any more!" she begged tremulously. "Don't, Abby! Please don't! I don't want to go to heaven for a long, long time. You don't want I should; do you, Abby?"

"You don't s'pose I'm reelly yearnin' fer another fun'ral, do ye?" demanded Abby, with a grim humor which only partly concealed her real emotions. "I ain't the soft-soap kind, an' never was, but I guess you c'n make out what I think 'bout you without me a-tellin' ye."

Abby's unquestioning faith in the potency of her petitions did not appeal to Miss Cynthia's sense of humor. She raised wistful, imploring eyes to the puckered old face. "I wish," she began, slowly and with long pauses, "that you would pray to have me live a long time. I want—to—to live. And please don't put in anything about this vale of tears, when you pray for me. I don't want to cry any more, Abby. Seems to me I've hardly ever laughed. I should like to laugh—a good deal, and—and be happy. People do, you know—good people. It isn't wicked to be happy; do you think it is, Abby?"

"Mebbe I've be'n a-doin' wrong by her all these years without thinkin' a word about it!" muttered Abby, in the privacy of her kitchen pantry. "Prayers is awful powerful things. Most all of mine hes b'en answered, first an' last."

Then she sank on her knees beside the flour-barrel and closed her eyes.

"Oh, Lord!" she petitioned devoutly, "I don' know es I understan' what Miss Cynthy 'd ought to hev as well es I thought I done. I reelly ain't s'sure es I was once what's good fer her. She's cert'nly got some queer notion er other in her head 'at I can't make out. But, oh Lord, I do want she should be happy—jest es happy es she kin be. Jest let her git her fill of livin'—good, happy, healthy livin'! Amen!"

She presently heard her mistress laugh, a little low laugh of pure enjoyment; and peeping in at a crack of the door, she beheld her deep in the perusal of the letter. "That soun's more like it," said Abby Whiton to herself, with real satisfaction. "Jim Blake was bound an' determined to see the fun in ev'rythin'. I remember, always a-laughin' an' carryin' on. That was one reason the folks couldn't abide him. Mis' Day ust to say he was light-minded an' triflin, an' Gran'-ma Breyfogle, she hadn't no airthly use fer anybody without prop'ty."

Miss Cynthia had laughed more than once over James Blake's thick letters. She had cried, too—cold, reluctant drops, which left her eyes tired and smarting.

"Just to prove to you that I haven't really forgotten," he said, in his first letter," and to make a good, square foundation for what I hope will come afterward, I'm going to tell you of everything we did fifteen years ago. If I get things mixed, you must set me right."

There had followed curiously boyish accounts of the old school days, when he had carried her books for her to a certain corner, beyond which the sharp eyes in the windows of the Breyfogle house made it unsafe to go.

"There was a Sunday School picnic in Bentley's grove one year (he wrote) and, wonder of wonders, you were allowed to come to it with your teacher. A good old soul was Mrs. Turner. What has become of her; do you know? You wore a thin black dress, with round pink spots all over it, and a straw hat with blue ribbons."

Miss Cynthia shook her head, with a little laugh. "I wore a black muslin with little white briar roses running all over it," she said, and sighed.

Then she turned again to the letter. "We sat in the edge of the meadow

CONTINUED ON PAGE 556

5% Without Risk

Our investors' fees not interest; those who wish to speculate with their money, not to be content to receive a fair return [illegible] Savings Bank [illegible] investments liked.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO.

[illegible] reputation for [illegible] and prompt dealing [illegible] [illegible] of its kind, the [illegible], established 12 years, [illegible] under the supervision of the New York Banking Department, by whom it is examined each year.

Our Patrons are Protected

By assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Our loans are made upon the best class of New York and Suburban Real Estate—to home buyers, who pay us interest and part of the principal each month, which is in turn reinvested.

WE PAY 5% PER YEAR ON YOUR SAVINGS

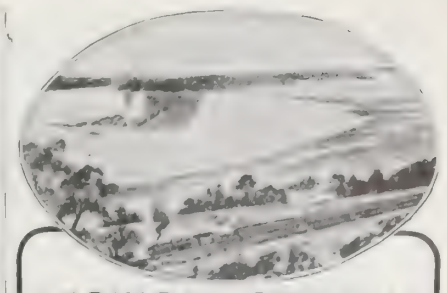
which best earnings for every day in our care. Your money is always subject to your control if required for other purposes. **START NOW.** Earnings begin as soon as your money is received, a check mailed you back, semi-annually, or compounded, if desired.

Our clients include many prominent clergymen, professional and business men in every State of the Union—some, doubtless, in your locality—to whom we are privileged to refer you. They heartily endorse our methods.

Assets, ... $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000
Write for Particulars

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM



MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route"

Summer Vacation Tours to the Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence River, Adirondacks, Catskills, Hudson River, White Mountains, Forests and Lakes of Maine, New England, Sea Coast, etc., with full information regarding routes and rates.

Mackinac Island and other Michigan Resorts, Sault Ste. Marie, Petoskey, Harbor Springs, Charlevoix, the Au Sable River, etc.

Topinabee, on Mullet Lake in Northern Michigan. A delightful spot for the summer.

The above booklets, beautifully illustrated, sent on receipt of six cents postage.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. A., Michigan Central Railroad Co., Chicago, Ill.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

Four Little Bee Books FREE
All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundredfold. Different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, **Medina, Ohio**

WING PIANOS

ARE SOLD DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY, AND IN NO OTHER WAY

You SAVE from $75.00 to $200.00

When you buy a Wing Piano, you buy at wholesale. You pay the actual cost of making it with only our wholesale profit added. When you buy a piano, as many still do—at retail—you pay the retail dealer's store rent and other expenses. You pay his profit and the commission or salary of the agents or salesmen he employs—all these on top of what the dealer himself has to pay to the manufacturer. The retail profit on a piano is from $75 to $200. Isn't this worth saving?

SENT ON TRIAL

Anywhere WE PAY FREIGHT No Money in Advance

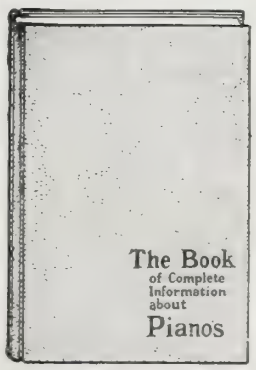
We will place a Wing Piano in any home in the United States on trial, without asking for any advance payment or deposit. We pay the freight and all other charges in advance. There is nothing to be paid either before the piano is sent or when it is received. If the piano is not satisfactory after 20 days' trial in your home, we take it back entirely at our expense. You pay us nothing, and are under no more obligation to keep the piano than if you were examining it at our factory. There can be absolutely no risk or expense to you.

Do not imagine that it is impossible for us to do as we say. Our system is so perfect that we can without any trouble deliver a piano in the smallest town in any part of the United States just as easily as we can in New York City, and with absolutely no trouble or annoyance to you, and without anything being paid in advance or on arrival either for freight or any other expense. We take old pianos and organs in exchange. A guarantee for 12 years against any defect in tone, action, workmanship or material is given with every Wing Piano.

SMALL, EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS

In 37 years over 40,000 Wing Pianos have been manufactured and sold. They are recommended by seven governors of States, by musical colleges and schools, by prominent orchestra leaders, music teachers and musicians. Thousands of these pianos are in your own State, some of them undoubtedly in your very neighborhood. Our catalogue contains names and addresses.

Mandolin, Guitar, Harp, Zither, Banjo The tones of any or all of these instruments may be reproduced perfectly by any ordinary player on the piano by means of our Instrumental Attachment. This improvement is patented by us and cannot be had in any other piano. WING ORGANS are made with the same care and sold in the same way as Wing Pianos. Separate organ catalogue sent on request.



You Need This Book

If You Intend to Buy a Piano—No Matter What Make

A book—not a catalogue—that gives you all the information possessed by experts. It tells about the different materials used in the different parts of a piano; the way the different parts are put together, what causes pianos to get out of order, and in fact is a complete encyclopedia. It makes the selection of a piano easy. If read carefully, it will make you a judge of tone, action, workmanship and finish. It tells you how to test a piano and how to tell good from bad. It is absolutely the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 156 large pages and hundreds of illustrations, all devoted to piano construction. Its name is "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos." We send it free to anyone wishing to buy a piano. All you have to do is to send us your name and address.

SEND A POSTAL TO-DAY while you think of it, just giving your name and address, or send us the attached coupon and the valuable book of information, also full particulars about the WING PIANO, with prices, terms of payment, etc., will be sent to you promptly by mail.

WING & SON, 352-364 W. 13th St., New York
1868——37th Year——1905

Cut or tear out this coupon and mail to us, after writing your name and address at bottom. We will promptly mail book and other information.

WING & SON
352-364 W. 13th Street, New York

Send to the above address Book of Complete Information about Pianos, also particulars and terms of payment on Wing Pianos.

_____

_____

_____

THE WORSTED
FLEISHER'S
BEST YARNS

The time spent in knitting and crocheting is both pleasant and profitable. Machine-made garments do not equal those knitted or crocheted by hand, in softness, beauty, and distinctive elegance—when the best yarns are employed.

The "Fleisher" Yarns combine all the excellent qualities that are required—evenness, elasticity and loftiness. The colors are bright and lasting.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and the finished result satisfactory.

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Your dealer should carry them.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

$ $ $ 5% $ $ $

5% interest

is the keystone which completes the arch of money-saving. Every dollar you save can be safely invested so that it brings

5% interest

compounded semi-annually, for the exact time your money is here.

We have been in business for **11 years** and loan money only **on improved real estate.** No speculation or risk. The borrower pays us back part of the principal each month in addition to the interest, and this money is then invested in similar loans.

Your money is absolutely safe and always at your command: you can withdraw it without advance notice.

Write for booklet about this safe and profitable investment.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

The Wonderful new self-heating

Thermalite Bag

Looks like the ordinary hot water bag, but is far superior in every way. The "Thermalite" Bag No. 5 will give heat at a uniform temperature (about 125° F.) for 5 hours. It **stores heat for future use—turn the heat on any time you wish,** day or night. Lasts a lifetime. No refilling or renewal of contents. No danger. Imparts a refreshing fragrance. Guaranteed. **Price $2.50.** Money back if not satisfactory. We send prepaid on receipt of price if druggist cannot supply you. Descriptive book free.

THE THERMALITE CO., 164 Elm Street, New York, U. S. A

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 549

and told each other's fortunes with daisies, and you stuck my hatband full of them. I was ashamed of the hat because it was old and shabby. I was often ashamed of my clothes in those days. But you were always as fresh and neat as a daisy that had opened over night.

"Once I wrote some verses about you, and that old cat of an Abby Whiton found them and gave them to your mother. I see old Abby is with you yet, and looking more vinegary and nipped than ever. She didn't know me when I called; but I remembered her all right."

There was not a word in these first letters about the writer's present life, and Miss Cynthia wondered at it shyly. They were written from a western city, on big square sheets of paper which breathed a delicate aroma of fine tobacco, so suggestively masculine that Miss Cynthia shut the letters carefully into her bureau drawer when she undressed at night.

She spoiled many sheets of her own small, violet-tinted paper before she managed to say what she had vaguely determined upon before the arrival of the first letter.

"Friend James: (she wrote, in her fine, pointed hand) I am very much obliged to you for writing to me. It has seemed almost like being young again to read your letters. I never knew letters could be like that. But I don't want you should write to me any more. Once I was very unkind to you, and I am sorry, as I told you. I am trying to be kind now, so I must say, please don't write to me again. And don't remember the old days, except to laugh at them, as you did before."

She signed her name stiffly, as to a business letter. Then she tried hard not to expect an answer. When one came, very promptly, she was so glad she cried. Afterward she shut the letter, unread, into her bureau drawer for a whole day.

"I have no right to let him love me again," she told herself passionately. "It would be more cruel than it was before, and more deceitful. But oh, I can't tell him—I can't!"

It had occurred to her more than once that she might go to Boston and consult the doctor. "If I should be getting better!" she thought, with a strangling heart-throb. "But—if I am really worse and he should tell me so right out, the way he did before, I couldn't bear it—now."

By slow degrees the autumn merged into winter. Before Thanksgiving day the streets of Innisfield were piled high with snow, and jangling sleighs passed back and forth before the old Breyfogle house on Maple Street.

Abby Whiton petitioned the Lord night and morning, and at odd moments behind the pantry door, and down in the vegetable cellar, and sometimes with merely the thin shelter of her checked gingham apron between her closed eyes and the world. And the burden of all these fervent prayers was for Miss Cynthia, that she might "live out her days, oh Lord! an' be happy, an' laugh more'n she does!"

CHAPTER XVII.

DEACON SCRIMGER stood on the bleak piazza of the parsonage and laid hold upon the handle of the door-bell with an energy which sent a jangling peal through the silent house. It was Saturday morning, and the hour was half past ten. Little Mrs. Pettibone came at once to the door; she looked worried and anxious as she admitted the old man into the narrow, sparsely furnished hall.

"I s'pose the dominie 's to hum," began the deacon, blowing his nose a resounding blast, as he deposited his shabby old hat on the hall table. "My! the pas'nage feels mighty warm an' comf'table this mornin'. The' 's very few folks, Mis' Pettibone, 'at c'n afford to burn so much fuel in these 'ere hard times. It must cost the pastor a good deal, I sh'd say."

"We are obliged to keep the house warm on account of Mr. Pettibone's weak throat," the minister's wife made haste to explain. "We try to economize in other ways," she added apologetically.

"H—m!" commented Deacon Scrimger, with an air of cautious reserve. "I see you git time to fuss with houseplants," he went on, rolling his rheumy eyes about the little sitting-room. "I hope the Lord's business don't suffer none on account of 'em. A paster's wife has a great r'sponsibility a-restin' on her a great r'sponsibility. You'd ought to realize that, Mis' Pettibone."

"I try to," murmured the little woman, with becoming meekness.

"Folks is bound to look up to ye fer an example," continued the deacon. "An' they'd ought to find ye with yer lamp always trimmed an' burnin'. My wife was a-tellin' me this mornin' that you hadn't called to see her fer quite a spell. N'glectin' past'ral visitation 's a turrible mistake fer a minister's wife, Mis' Pettibone; you'd ought to be a-goin' to an' fro on the walls of Zion purty constant. The fact is, this 'ere community is gettin' alarmin'ly indifferent to holy things. Sev'ral prom'nent members of the congregation hes spoke to me 'bout it of late. One contrib'ter to the paster's salary says to me, 'The sermons don't seem to be a-takin' holt, somehow,' he says. 'The' ain't 'nough sound doctrine in 'em,' he says."

The deacon paused to lace his horny fingers comfortably across the pit of his stomach. "I've be'n noticin' fer some time back 'at sinners is 'lowed to feel too easy in their lost condishun. What we reelly need in this 'ere commun'ty is a sound revival of religion; an' I've come 'round this mornin' cal'latin' to talk it over with the paster. I understan' the Methodists is plannin' to git one up. I tell ye, they've got a man 'at 's up an' a-doin'!"

Two pink spots had appeared in Mrs. Pettibone's cheeks, her little hands were folded tightly in her lap. "Could you—would you mind— waiting till—till some other time to talk this over with Mr. Pettibone?" she asked, with a dogged timidity of manner. "Mr. Pettibone is so very busy with his sermon this morning; I told him I wouldn't disturb him. If you would excuse him till Monday, perhaps."

Deacon Scrimger's mouth had screwed itself into a puckered knot during the progress of this speech, his eyes had narrowed into crafty slits. "What's the paster be'n a-doin' with his time all the week till now?" he demanded sharply. "Seems 's 'o as long's he's had nothin' else to occ'py his time sence the Sabbath 'at his sermon 'd ought to be pretty nigh drawed to a close come Sat'day. As fer somethin' important, what's more important 'an lost souls? I guess I'll jes' step right int' the study, Miss' Pettibone, an' put that question to the paster; mebbe it'll give his sermon the snap that's be'n a-wantin' in em lately."

Mr. Pettibone laid down his pen with a patient sigh as the loud creak of his study door apprised him of the dreaded interruption. He was a pale, scholarly-looking man, with a fine, grave face, lined with the severe doctrines of his creed, and the manifold perplexities incident to his pastoral charge in Innisfield. He greeted Deacon Scrimger with a cordial handclasp, which conveyed a hint of the prayer for fresh supplies of Christian charity which he had promptly put up at sight of the old man's long-drawn face.

TO BE CONTINUED

DEMAND FACTS

About What You Eat.

When it comes to food, dema to know the facts about what goes int our stomach.

Not only that it is pure, but th you are not deceived in the description its contents and condition. Some ked breakfast foods that have thus far led, are now being advertised in close imi ion of the Grape-Nuts advertising, th ing in that way to finally make a succ s of the failure.

But false statements of the mer of human food will never on earth bu up a business. These flaked foods a not pre-digested. They are not fully c ked and the starch in them is starch sti and has not been turned to sugar as clai d.

Chemical analysis tells the truth nd the analysis of the famous chemi of the world show Grape-Nuts the onl pre-pared breakfast food in which the s ch part of the wheat and barley has en transformed into sugar and the re ready for immediate digestion. W is this true? All the thin rolled flake ds are made by soaking the grains of eat or oats in water, then rolling, drying nd packing. These operations do not ok or pre-digest the starch.

Contrasted with this pretense, ob ve the care, method and skill in m ng Grape-Nuts.

The barley is soaked about one hu ed hours, then it is slowly warmed for me days and sprouted, the diastase ng developed and part of the starch t ed to sugar (and later on all of it), the he grains are baked and the sprouts str ed off. Then comes grinding, sifting nd mixing with the creamy colored ur made from white and maccaroni w at. This mixture must be skilfully mad in right proportions. This blended ur contains just the ingredients dema ed by nature to rebuild the soft gray b- stance in the nerve centers and brain ut how to make the food easy to digest, at was the question.

It certainly would not do to mi in drugs, for there is a certain failure re to come to the person depending on drugs to digest food. They may do a temporary expedient, but pure food ad digestible food is the only final resort d safe way. So to change the remai ng starch part and prepare the other elem ts in this blended flour, it is made up go massive loaves like bread, the in de being dark cream color and quite st y to the touch. These loaves are sliced d again go through long cooking at cer n temperatures. Then the rock-hard s es are each one carefully inspected d ground ready for packing and use, ha g gone through 10 or 12 hours in the diffe nt operations.

When finished, each little granule ll show a sparkling substance on its surf . A magnifying glass will bring it t clearer and develop little pieces of p dextrose sugar, not put on "or pou d over" (as the head of a large Sanitar n once stated in his paper), thus expos g his appalling ignorance of food proces s) but this sugar exudes from the interio t each as the starch is slowly turned o sugar in the process of manufacture. Th kind of sugar is exactly like what is fo d in the human intestines, provided e starch of the grains, potatoes, bread, r cake, etc., etc., has been perfectly diges t But many are weak in that form f digestion and yet need the starches, p Grape-Nuts supplies them pre-diges d and ready to go quickly into the blood

Visitors are shown freely through works and can follow the steps of mak Grape-Nuts from the grain to the finish product. The proportions of differ t kinds of flour, and the temperatures not disclosed, and it seems impossible others to steal these secrets of the mak But purity, cleanliness and skill are sho in every corner of the immense pure fo factories. People who care for resu from choicely selected food, those w want the food to rebuild the soft g substance in brain and nerves that g the go, the vigor, the life, will understa why the imitators who try to copy announcements about Grape-Nuts ha failed in the past.

There's a reason for Grape-Nuts an profound one.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

ellin's Food is endorsed by the phy-
cians. Hundreds of doctors are
ing Mellin's Food in their own fam-
es for their own children. If Mel-
's Food is good for the doctor's baby
ought to be good for your baby.
et us know if you would like to try
ellin's Food and we will send you a
mple bottle free of charge.

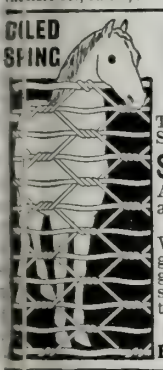
ellin's Food is the ONLY Infants'
od, which received the Grand Prize,
e highest award of the Louisiana Pur-
ase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. High-
than a gold medal.

ELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

NATURO
Ten Centuries of Physic

Mankind endured the mistaken suffering of physic
for over 1,000 years before Twentieth-Century science
discovered the true inwardness of this vital matter
and produced NATURO the closet with the slant,
the only sort of construction
that is *actually* comfortable,
cleanly, healthful.

Eminent physicians are
pronounced in their praise of
Naturo. Progressive architects
are unanimous in specifying it.
You owe it to yourself to under-
stand this subject. Booklet F,
fully illustrated, free on request.
The Naturo Co., Salem, N. J., U. S. A.

COILED SPRING

FENCE
That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.
SOLD DIRECT TO YOU
At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.
Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box 297, Muncie Indiana.

Boys' Names Wanted
We want names of bright boys between 12 and 20. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over 150,000. Every issue contains Fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Puzzles, Games, Jokes, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes. If you are not a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses and five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance.
STAR MONTHLY, 440 Hunter St., Oak Park, Ills.

OMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE
BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box D Winchester, Ind.

Government Irrigation
The U.S. Government will construct an Irrigation System in Klamath County, Oregon, embracing about 300,000 acres. This will open rich lands for homes. Full and reliable information sent on receipt of 50c. by W. S. Welch, Principal Public Schools, Klamath Falls, Ore.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.
W. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

$5.80 A DAY is the average salary made by agents selling our COOKER and line of KITCHEN SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once.
H. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

KRINOGALON is better, purer, more pleasant than soap for your toilet, but not dearer. Try it. Made by the MERSEY MFG. CO., Jersey City, N. J. Since 1890.

AGENTS OUTFIT FREE. Easysweep Dust Pan. Handled with foot; dirt emptied without litter. Large Catalog very latest household articles; rapid sellers. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

The Happy Singer

HE just kept on a-singin' when the shadows hid the sky;
"Bright lamps a-shinin' in the windows up on high;
Love will kiss the lilies in the gardens by-an'-by,
An' we'll rest in the beauty of the mornin'!"

Had his share of sorrow; but with faith forever strong
He saw, amid the red thorns, all the sweetest roses throng;
Evermore the music of that loved, world-reaching song:
"We'll rest in the beauty of the mornin'!"

O, it charmed away their sorrows in the valley of despair-
The crosses that were bitter up Life's Calvary to bear;
And the sweetest benedictions touched the singin' spirit there,
Resting in the beauty of the mornin'.

FRANK L. STANTON.

A TEST FOR A KING

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

HEZEKIAH was a good king. The son of the wicked Ahaz, he, probably through his intercourse with the young prophet Isaiah, had in the very beginning of his reign, re-established the public worship of Jehovah, and celebrated such a passover as had not been since the time of King Solomon. He destroyed idolatry out of Judah, restored the priesthood and the office of the Levites, so that again the truth of God in his Word was taught throughout the land, and the tithes again paid for their maintenance. But in those days, as in these, doing is easier than being, and it is very rare when one is much in the active service of the Lord that some sense of self-importance does not creep in. Therefore, God, in mercy, puts his children to the proof.

"After these things. and this faithfulness." God put Hezekiah into the furnace, not to punish, but to purify. Sennacherib, king of Assyria, was permitted by God to enter Judah, and to come up against the fenced cities, thinking to win them for himself. What had he done to merit this treatment? an unthinking man, ignorant of the ways of God, and of his purposes for his children, might say. It was just because of the faithfulness of Hezekiah that God was faithful to him: not having learned to understand what the Psalmist wrote: "I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in very faithfulness hast afflicted me" (Psalm 119 : 75). Before God can really dwell in us by his Holy Spirit we must have a contrite and humble spirit" (Isa. 57 : 15), "a broken and a contrite heart" (Ps. 51: 17). And it was in order to bring this about, and to prove both Hezekiah the king and also his people whom he had led into the way of righteousness, that God suffered Sennacherib's invasion.

What was the first impulse of this king when the enemy came up against him? He had restored the public worship of Jehovah; would he in his trouble instinctively turn to his God? "When Hezekiah saw that Sennacherib was come, and that he was purposed to fight against Jerusalem, he took counsel" — not with God, as Jehoshaphat had done in similar circumstances (II. Chron. 20 3-22)—but "with his princes and mighty men!" What a proof that the most perfect outward activity in the service of God is not a proof that we are really counting upon him! Our real faith in God only comes out when we are closely tested. Therefore the trial of our faith . . . is much more precious than gold that perisheth (I. Peter 1 : 7). Hezekiah took counsel then with men, and "they did help him." Their tactics were to cut off the water supply of the invading army. This was not all; the king strengthened himself, and built up all the wall that was broken down, and raised it up to the towers, built another wall without, repaired Millo, the city of David, made weapons and shields in abundance, and set captains of war over the people.

In all this the king acted just as though the coming struggle was to be between Sennacherib and him, and as though it were his business, not God's. But when he spoke to the people, he spoke as a man of faith. He gathered together the captains of war, and spake to their heart, saying, "Be strong and courageous, be not afraid nor dismayed, for the king or Assyria, nor for all the multitude that is with him; with him is an arm of flesh, but with us is the Lord our God, to help us, and to fight our battles."

Hezekiah was a true believer, but he had not yet learned so to believe in God as to leave things in his hands without himself doing something; and thus, with all his precious service to the Lord, he did not make room for him so to work that no hand but his own right hand might be recognized in the defeat of his enemies. Things must go farther, and Hezekiah must be brought to extremities before he would cast himself in helplessness upon his God.

The Bible in the Battlefield

Rev. H. Loomis, agent of the American Bible Society in Japan, sends us the following translation of a letter received from a soldier of the Japanese army, written on the field shortly after the great battle at Moukden:

NEAR MOUKDEN, April 25th.

I have read through the Gospel of Mark, which was given me by your Society, and for which I thank you very much. I am very fond of the Bible, and, availing myself of leisure hours, I read it over and over again. Since my landing in Korea last year, I have participated in many great battles. After fighting the battles of Liuyang and Shaha, I was assigned to the Port Arthur besieging army, and fought the famous battle of Shojuzan and 203-Metre Hill. After this, I was again sent back to my own regiment, to fight the battles of Mouk den and Talien. I am still uninjured through all these great battles. This, I think, is entirely due to help from Heaven. From now on I shall study the Bible more earnestly, and try to obey its teachings.

It is still far from the end of the war, and we will have to fight a great many more battles. I have had no chance so far to distinguish myself by my valor, but some day I believe I will.

K. TAKUKAWA.

Mr. Loomis, in a personal note, says:

The interest of the sick and wounded soldiers in Christianity is truly wonderful. A few days ago I visited the Toyama hospital in Tokio, and had an audience of a thousand eager listeners to an address on the Bible and Christianity. At the close, the men rushed to the front and seized the Gospels and tracts as fast as we could give them out. Our supply was soon exhausted.

The Emperor and Empress have just subscribed the sum of 10,000 yen ($5,000) for the work of the Y.M.C.A. This is a most significant event, and evidence of the esteem in which representatives of that work are held.

A WORKING BRAIN
Can Be Made Successful on Right Food

A busy man in one of America's largest watch factories tells how by change of food he gained a clear brain and steady nerves and averted a mental and physical breakdown. He says:

"I was accustomed all my life to the ordinary diet of the average table. I thought that meat, potatoes, and other vegetables and fruit were necessary, and that tea, coffee and pastry in moderate quantities were not injurious.

"But I found, in course of time, that my dietary was affecting my health seriously. For four years I continued to run down. In time my nerves became seriously affected, they seemed constantly keyed up to the highest tension, and I became subject to the most violent bilious attacks which used to leave me in a weak and nervous condition for several days. The climax seemed to have been reached a few years ago, when I found myself about as near a physical wreck as a man could well be, and live. Physicians, tonics and other medicines, visits to the country, etc., etc., were of no avail.

"In sheer desperation I concluded, a few months ago, to see what effect a diet of Grape-Nuts food would have. I had often heard of it, but had little hope it would help me. I at once cut out all the heavy dishes with the tea and coffee that I had always used and began to eat Grape-Nuts with cream and a pinch of salt. Afterwards, I added fruit, with occasionally an egg beaten up in milk, and entire wheat bread. This has been practically my diet for more than two months.

"I found that with the new diet I gained complete relief almost immediately from all the distress that used to follow every meal, my bilious condition was speedily regulated and relieved, my nerves have grown healthy and steady—in short, my run down constitution has been reconstructed and built up. As to the effect upon my mental powers, I have only to point to the fact that I have recently been placed in a responsible position in our establishment where complete concentration of mind is required to deal with complicated records and reports, and that I have been enabled to keep my accounts absolutely correct, which my numerous predecessors uniformly failed to do.

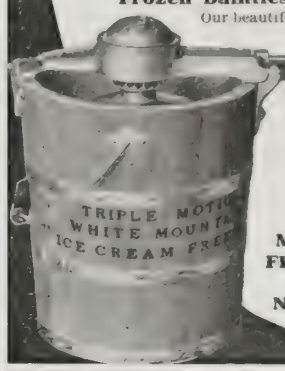
"I think these things speak volumes in favor of Grape-Nuts food as a nerve and brain builder. I ascribe all my improvement, mental and physical, the fact that I am possessed of steadier nerves, a clearer brain, a fine appetite, and have gained healthily in weight, to the cutting out of heavy food and the systematic use of Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Triple Motion
WHITE MOUNTAIN
Ice Cream Freezer

The White Mountain is the easiest and quickest freezing apparatus ever invented. With this famous freezer you can make an unlimited variety of frozen desserts *at home* easily, quickly and at trifling cost. The only freezer made with the wonderful triple motion.

"Frozen Dainties" FREE.
Our beautiful book of 50 receipts, new this year from cover to cover sent on request. Write for it *to-day*



WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.
Dept. A,
Nashua, N. H.

HOW TO BECOME A NURSE

WE have equipped thousands of earnest women now in successful practice, endorsed by physicians and patients, and earning $12 to $30 weekly. We teach this profession by correspondence.

An interesting booklet that will make clear to you the aims and methods which have made the Chautauqua School pre-eminent in its field will be gladly mailed at your request.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING,
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS
You can make a STEADY AND BIG income, selling

IDEAL COMBINATION COOKERS BAKERS
The season is now on—every housekeeper buys, and every sale means to you a Profit That Is Worth While. Ideal Cookers are widely advertised. Thousands in use. Cooks an entire meal over one burner of any stove. Cuts cost of fuel in half. Some of our agents sell a whole carload a season. General, State and County Agents given exclusive territory and a most liberal Money Making Offer. No capital required. Write to-day for our 48-page catalogue and full particulars.
Toledo Cooker Co., Desk H, Toledo, O.

BICYCLES ON TRIAL
for 10 days. We ship on approval to anyone *without a cent deposit.* Finest guaranteed 1905 Models with Coaster-Brakes & Puncture-Proof Tires, $10 to $24
1903 & 1904 Models of best makes..... $7 to $12
500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new $3 to $8
RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. *Write at once* for Special Offer on sample bicycle.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H-71 CHICAGO

GINSENG
Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little capital. Pays 500 per cent profit in 4 years. One-quarter acre today is worth $10,000, and yields more than a 25 acre farm. No other safe business will do this. Large returns from small gardens. I started 5 years ago. Sales now exceed $12,500. I tell you how to do as well for 5 cents, and help you to succeed. Write to-day.
T. H. SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

GINSENG
Detailed advice and special instructions regarding its culture. It will pay you to investigate our practical and common sense methods. We supply choicest American Roots and Seeds, at most reasonable prices, help you towards successful cultivation, and pay you highest market price for your Dry Roots. Send stamp for illustrated booklet "E."
NORTH AMERICAN GINSENG CO., Station C, Louisville, Ky.

Corns Little but troublesome. A little box of A-CORN SALVE removes them. No knife, no poison, no danger. Easy, quick, sure. 15c at your druggist's or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

Men, Women and Children all healthy and happy and all drinking Coca-Cola WHY?

DRINK Coca-Cola

CIOUS & REFRESHING

Good all way do

DRINK Coca-Cola

Because of its Delightful Flavor and BENEFICIAL Results

1.50 A YEAR 5c. A COPY
ublished 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK ≡ MAGAZINE NUMBER ≡ JUNE 28, 1905

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 28—NO. 26
Offices: Bible House, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

"THE FLOWERY FIELDS OF JUNE"

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Mrs. S. E. C., Trimble, O. In our Sunday School, we have had a difference of opinion as to what is meant by sealing Christ's tomb? Please enlighten us.

If a door or entrance had to be sealed, it was customary to first fasten it with some band or ligament (leather, or iron), then cover the fastening with clay and stamp the latter with the seal of some high official, which none without proper authority would dare to break, under penalty of the law. Whether the seal placed on the tomb was Roman or Jewish, is uncertain.

R. G. B., Strassburg, N. W. T., Canada. Can you tell me what scriptural authority we have for thinking of our Lord as an "Elder Brother?"

The title, though it does not occur literally in Scripture, would seem to be justified by Col. 1: 15, and Romans 8: 29.

H. S. D., Mich. City, Ind. Does Matt. 5: 44 mean individuals or a persecuted church or sect? I think it would be harder for an individual than it would be for a company.

It can be applied to men and women individually or collectively, or even to nations and races. It is the basis of the great law of kindness, sympathy and brotherly feeling, which the Saviour taught.

A. E. H., Denver, Colo. Where in the Bible can I find that it is wrong to take one's own life?

It is contrary to the whole spirit and teaching of Christianity. Even from the earliest times it was regarded as a temptation from the Evil One. Remember Job's terrible temptation in his sickness and how he was enabled at last to overcome it, and await God's good time in all things (see Job, chaps. 14 and 42). Remember also Paul's advice to the jailer (Acts 16: 28). This expresses the abhorrence which the suggestion of suicide excited among the early Christians. Any temptation of this nature is only to be met by taking the whole trouble to the Lord, and asking him to give strength to bear it and to resist the tempter.

Mrs. Joseph H., Glens Falls, N.Y., sends us this kind word of encouragement:

For a paper that is wholly undenominational, I think I can safely claim, that to me, the reading of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is next to my Bible. I never yet have allowed any one to destroy one of them, and I have been a subscriber a good many years.

P. E. B., Fort Plain, N. Y. Why are rich landlords allowed to charge exorbitant rents for poor accommodations? 2. Why do not more wealthy Christians build better tenements, and charge reasonable rates? 3. Why do not more of the poor come out in "God's country" where they can have pure air and water free, also plenty of work if desired, and plenty of room for all?

1. It is a mistake to think that all landlords are grasping. Taxes, repairs, insurance, water rates and other burdens bear heavily on city property, and if loss through tenants be added, you can understand why rents are abnormally high in New York. 2. The tenements of to-day are incomparably superior to those of twenty or even ten years ago, and are improving all the time. "Model tenements" at cheap rates would be an excellent experiment. 3. The chief trouble is with our immigration laws, which result in keeping a very great proportion of our newcomers in New York instead of distributing them where most needed, as is done in Canada.

W. A. A., Douglasville, Ga. Who was author of the saying, "Thou art a man, therefore let nothing that concerns man be indifferent to thee?"

It is from an old Greek play, the *Heautontimoroumenos*, Act 1, Scene 1, and the exact language is: "I am a man, and nothing that concerns a man do I deem a matter of indifference to me." Cicero refers to the passage in *De Officiis*.

J. M. S., Kettle Falls, Wash. Is it right for a minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ to sign a saloon license or any other papers granting the sale of liquors?

It is incomprehensible how any Christian pastor, if he knows anything whatsoever of the evil the liquor traffic is doing in the world, could be persuaded to put himself on record as favoring the saloon.

Reader, Mineola, N. Y. I read a story many years ago of a pastor who, intending to dispense with a hymn, started his congregation on "Old Hundred." Can you tell me where to find the incident?

It is related by Frederick Saunders, in his book, *Evenings with the Sacred Poets*. He tells how a Georgia pastor, having left his spectacles at home, arose and began to explain to his people. He said, "My eyes are dim, I cannot see," and the people at once repeated the words to the tune of "Old Hundred." (Those were the days of "lining out" the hymns). He was surprised, and when they had finished the line, he continued, "I meant but an apology." This was sung to the second line of the music. Greatly excited, the pastor cried out, "Forbear, I say, my sight is dim"—and this also was promptly and vociferously sung. Greatly mortified, he now exclaimed, "I never meant to read a hymn," and the audience, perceiving the point, sang no more. Of course no one vouches for the accuracy of the story.

C. R. P., Alabama, N. Y. I see in last week's MAIL-BAG that the national drink bill amounted to the fabulous sum of almost a billion and a-half of dollars. 1. To what use is this money put? 2. Is any of it used for religious or charitable purposes? 3. Or does it all go for the support of the General Government? 4. Is there such an institution in the United States as a home for the wives and orphan children of inebriates, and if so, where is it located?

The money goes to enrich the distiller, the brewer, the saloon-keeper and the intermediaries and subordinates engaged in the various branches of the drink traffic. A portion of it goes to the general Government and a portion to the State and local governments. In some cities, part of the excise moneys is applied to charities and benevolences. Part of these moneys goes into the general tax budget and helps to support almshouses, which are to a very large extent filled with those who have been impoverished through drink, directly or indirectly.

M. S. G., Vicksburg, Miss. What is the meaning of the word "reveling," in Galatians 5: 21? Where does the dance come in?

It means an orgie or any kind of wicked, riotous, disorderly, drunken, gluttonous indulgence. There is no mention of the dance in the passage quoted.

C. B. T., Augusta, Me. When was the Grand Army of the Republic organized, by whom, and who are eligible to membership?

The Grand Army was organized April 6, 1866, in Decatur, Ill., by Dr. B. F. Stephenson of Springfield, formerly surgeon of the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry. Soldiers and sailors of the U. S. A., Navy or Marine Corps, who served between April 12, 1861, and April 9, 1865, in the Civil War, and were honorably discharged, and members of such State regiments as were then called into active service and subject to the authority of the United States' general officers, are eligible to membership.

Florence McC., Titusville, Pa. What is the signification of the term, "deemster," and what sort of an official position does a man bearing this title occupy?

"Deemster" was an officer formerly attached to the High Court of Justiciary in Scotland, who pronounced the doom, or sentence of death upon criminals. The name is now given in the Isle of Man to two judges who act as the chief justices of the island, one presiding over the north, the other over the south division.

Mary A., Waterbury, Conn. At what time, morning, evening or noon, does the day begin among the various nations?

At midnight, among the European nations and English-speaking races; at sunset, among the Jews in their "sacred year," and also at sunset as regards the feast days of the Roman Church. Most modern astronomers reckon a day from noon to noon, as the ancient Egyptians did. In olden times, the Greeks, Babylonians, Syrians and Persians held sunrise to be the day's beginning, and this still prevails in those lands wherever modern ideas have not penetrated.

Mrs. M. A. B., Canton, O. When was the Brooklyn Bridge begun and when completed?

The first bridge, known as the East River Bridge, connecting Manhattan and Brooklyn, was commenced January 3, 1870, and opened to traffic May 24, 1[8]83.

R. G. A., Germantown, Pa. Who was Apollonius, and what were the principal events of his career?

He was a Greek, a native of Tyana in Cappadocia, and was born about two years before the commencement of the Christian era. Two hundred years later, Flavius Philostratus, a noted Greek author, wrote his biography at the request of Julia, the wife of the Emperor Septimius Severus. The book is full of supernatural incidents, and attributes to Apollonius so many miraculous and wonderful deeds, that the modern reader would be very apt to discard the whole as fabulous. When Apollonius was born, Jove sent a thunderbolt from Olympus to announce the event. He lived exclusively on fruits. He never married. He kept silence once for five whole years. He had dreams and visions. He checked the plague, cast out evil spirits, restored the dead, made wonderful predictions which came true; tamed a lion, and sent it around Egypt bedecked in garlands; made even the trees salute him by bowing their heads as he passed, and could transport himself to distant places in an instant. When he was a very old man, he entered the temple of Minerva at Lindus, and was never seen again. This story led to the assertion that he had been translated. So great has his history been clouded with myth and fable, that it is impossible at this late day to distinguish the true facts concerning his life and works.

GOING TO CHURCH IN NORWAY

Norway's western coast line is a succession of rocky masses, fringed with islands, with here and there an excellent harbor. There are few good-sized rivers, but many streams. The fjords or inlets are a characteristic feature of the scenery. It is a common occurrence to see long, canoe-like boats, pulled by several rowers, and loaded with villagers in their Sunday "best," on the way to the parish church, a few miles across the fjord. It is a very pleasant and agreeable sight to watch them and to listen to their singing, the fresh, strong voices keeping time with the oarsmen.

Miscellaneous

L. J., Fingal, Kan. The pronunciation is *Kosmos, Applee-kay, Glad-is* (as the word "glad.")

C. E. D., Winnepeg. We believe the criminal charges were withdrawn.

J. L. C., Silver Star, Mont. We are not to judge of the secret motives of men. God alone knows the heart.

R. L., Holmes, N. Dak. We have never heard that the Mikado of Japan held any other religious views than those of his forefathers.

Mrs. J. W. H., Jonesboro, Ind. 1. The authorship of the Apostle's Creed was discussed in a recent issue in THE MAIL-BAG. 2. The hymn in which the lines:

"Strange that the harp of thousand strings
Should be in tune so long"

occur, are from *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, by Isaac Watts.

G. E. O., Altoona, Pa. Giving in support of religious work and for general church expenses is a duty incumbent upon every church member. The Gospel is free, but the workers have to be paid. Any member, therefore, who evades this responsibility is a moral delinquent, and even from a worldly view, is doing just as dishonorable a thing as if he tried to avoid paying his lawful debts. As to the exclusion of persistent offenders in this respect, we believe every church has the right to its own proper course of action. When the person is really unable to pay, of course the matter is quite different.

S. J., Dazey, N. D. In your paper of June 7th C. H. S. asks "Which of the three Scandinavian countries, Norway, Sweden or Denmark, has right on its side in the present consular dispute? I would say that Norway, according to its constitution as well as the Rigdag, is a perfectly free constitutional country, and therefore entirely competent to judge for itself with regard to the question about the consular service. King Oscar has vetoed a law which the Storthing of Norway established. He lost his ministers, who were responsible to Norway for their actions. He showed no care of Norway's interests, and for that reason might have forfeited his most loyal kingdom. There are not in Norway different classes, as in Sweden, *i. e.*, nobility and aristocracy. The Assembly at Eidswald, May 17, 1814, effaced the nobility in Norway, and even the King could not restore it. There is not much danger to be apprehended from Russia. A separation of Norway and Sweden will be the best outcome, if no other agreement can be reached."

NEW YORK, JUNE 28, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE FRESH-AIR HOME BUILDINGS AT MONT-LAWN, TAKEN FROM FRONT OF MAIN BUILDING

OUR CHILDREN'S TEMPLE READY

Mont-Lawn on the "Fourth" will Dedicate the Only Structure of its Kind in the World

EVERY passing summer brings new joys to our Fresh-Air Home at Mont-Lawn and its hundreds of little guests. This year the crowning joy will be the dedication of the Children's Temple. This beautiful building, the only one of its kind in the whole world, as far as known (for in no other land has a noble and imposing edifice been reared expressly for children), is now completed, and will be thrown open on July Fourth, with fitting ceremonies, in which eminent divines and laymen, as well as the boys and girls of the New York tenements, will participate.

Fourth of July is the day of all others, to which children look forward with delight. In view of the approaching dedication, the Fourth of 1905 promises to exceed in interest all previous Independence Days at Mont-Lawn. Standing amid such lovely surroundings, the Children's Temple forms a prominent feature in a composite scene of rare beauty, against a background of grandeur framed by the everlasting hills. Here will gather in large numbers the friends of the children, who are made to feel that they are the guests of the occasion, and that all the beautiful and interesting features of the day, are something in which they have a part. Not one, however tiny, will be left out, but seated upon the terraces and lawn, they will listen to the kind words from those whose hearts are overflowing in love for them.

As the little ones gather in the chapel for a time, singing with a will songs appropriate to the day, how their voices will ring out, and how their eyes will sparkle and their cheeks glow! After the morning games, etc., on the Fourth, comes, what is to many of the 250 children, one of the most important events of the day—dinner in the big tent. Here they are seated, after giving thanks to God "ever great and good"—and such a feast as is spread before them! the most delicious vegetables, grown in the Home garden, with generous slices of roast beef, and bread, white and sweet, not to mention what all children seem to want "plenty of gravy." With appetites whetted by pleasure and exercise since the early morning breakfast, the good, well-cooked food disappears rapidly, while William, the "chef," and his assistants, in their convenient outdoor kitchen, contiguous to the tent, are kept busy replenishing supplies. "Teachers" move about among the diners, waiting upon them most attentively. It is touching, no matter how hungry they may be themselves, to see the larger boys and girls cut up, and otherwise prepare the food for the very little ones, who may be sitting beside them. After the dinner, some of the smaller children take a nap in the cool dormitories, and the others amuse themselves in various ways, while the teachers and grown-up guests dine under the big tent.

OUR BEAUTIFUL NEWLY-COMPLETED "CHILDREN'S TEMPLE" AT MONT-LAWN

In the course of the dedication exercises, a number of prominent speakers will take part, while appropriate music will add to the interest of the occasion. This being the feature of the day, no effort will be spared by Dr. Klopsch, "The Children's Friend," and others interested, to make the exercises such as will leave a lasting and joyous impression upon the little ones who are the fortunate recipients of this splendidly organized and generously distributed philanthropy. The usual flag drill, in which the children march and countermarch, carrying flags and singing patriotic songs, is always a feature particularly enjoyed by the children, and scarcely less so by those watching the spirited scene. "Children's Tea" and "Ice Cream Festival" follows, when the little ones serve their guests in turn. When darkness begins to settle over the scene, there will be the usual display of fireworks, sky-rockets, fire-fountains, etc. Stages will be run between the Home and the railroad station at frequent intervals, conveying, free of charge, guests and visitors to Mont-Lawn. The Children's Home extends a cordial invitation to friends to come and partake of its hospitality, and enjoy with the children this day of days, the Fourth of July, 1905.

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

A SERMON BY

REV. R. A. HUME, D.D.
Missionary, of Ahmednagar, India

God's Need of Men

TEXT—John 17: 24: "Father, I desire that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am."

IT is a common thing to preach on man's need of God. We can only begin to understand how great that need is. Most men do not feel any such need, and that is the reason why they have so little sense of God in their lives. Even the best of men only very partially appreciate how they need God. Yet it is truly God whom they need more than anything else, and more than all other things put together. The great Augustine well said, "O God, thou hast made us for thyself, and we are restless until we lose ourselves in thee." Man needs God.

But it is an even greater and more inspiring thought that God needs men. Little as most men understand how much they need God, much less do they begin to have the faintest conception of the sublime and inspiring truth that God needs them. Yet this is the simple truth which the Lord Jesus Christ revealed. This is the reason of the incarnation. It was because God needs this world of men, because it is of infinite value and importance to him that he incarnated himself in the man Christ Jesus, in order to seek and to save those lost children who are made in his image and whom he needs. Men seek only that which is of value to them. They are every day letting things go with which they have been once connected, because these things have no remaining value for them. They seek, and continue to seek with intensity and with persistence only that which is valuable. It is the same with God. He only seeks that which is valuable to him, and the Lord Jesus Christ reveals not only how much man needs God, but he is the supreme revelation of the greatest thing that man can know about God, namely, that the eternal and infinite God himself needs his human children. This truth is assumed by the Lord Jesus Christ in everything he said and did. It is not so much put into definite words as it is his constant assumption.

Vital Personal Relations

This is also the teaching of the highest modern psychology. This great science, which men are only beginning adequately to understand, teaches that there is no unrelated self. No person can be great himself apart from great relations to many persons. A great teacher, a great patriot, a great reformer, a great preacher, cannot be great except and because he is in deep and vital personal relations to an immense number of other persons. And he becomes himself largely because of those relations which he bears, and into which he consciously enters with the many others whom he serves, and from whom he himself receives inspiration while he gives them inspiration. He becomes himself a great lover because he himself loves many. On a psychological basis it would have no meaning to say that God is love, except and because he is actually in loving, personal relations with all his human children. And he loves them because they have spiritual value to him. A mother cannot be love except so far as and because she has children whom she needs and who make her a mother, without whom she could be neither mother nor lover. So even God himself can love and does love, only because there are countless beings made in his image with whom he has eternal and necessary relations. Of these beings, the only ones of whom we have any clear knowledge are human beings. The teaching of psychology and the inward meaning of Jesus Christ and his teaching is that the eternal and infinite God needs his human children. Man is God's opportunity of self-expression, of self-revelation in this world. Without men he cannot adequately express himself in any direction.

Needs Men to Inspire

God needs men to think his thoughts. What good would it be for the finest teacher in the world to be filled with great thoughts and great inspirations, unless he had pupils to whom he could impart his thoughts and his inspirations, and whom he could develop and train to think his thoughts after him? What good would it be for the editor of a great paper to write the most helpful and inspiring editorials if he had no readers to be helped by what he wrote? In fact, he could not write those editorials without having those readers clearly in mind, and adapting his thoughts to their power of comprehension. Similarly, God needs men to think his thoughts after him, to appreciate his wisdom and greatness. It is a wonderful indication, both of the patience of God and of God's great need of men, that he has filled this universe with his thoughts, and that he has waited and is waiting so patiently to have men think after him his manifold thoughts of wisdom and might, and thus to appreciate him.

God needs men to satisfy his heart. How great are the possibilities of human affection! How much the true greatness and value of life consists in the loves of human beings for one another! Most married men and women could not possibly be what they are except for the calling out of the possibilities of affection through the relations which they bear to one another. The greatest privilege of being a father and mother is that it develops the sense of fatherhood and motherhood, and all that those sacred words mean through the relation of having children. The pathos and tragedy of life is that, whereas life might be so unspeakably rich in love and appreciation, if only men and women, and boys and girls developed those loves and appreciations which are the greatest wealth of life; these are only slightly

REV. R. A. HUME, D.D.

developed. The saddest thing in life is that men and women, who might be great lovers and great friends, and unspeakably rich in the development of their affectional nature, are poor, and starved, and dwarfed by being satisfied with things rather than with loves; by imagining that money, or reputation, or even knowledge can, by any possibility, however abundantly possessed, satisfy the human heart. The teaching of Browning's great poem, "Paracelsus," is, that a strong man himself finds out that, without love, unceasing search for knowledge and the attainment of immense knowledge, only shrivels and disappoints the soul. But we now know, that because man is made in God's image, therefore what is true of man is true of God, and so even illimitable and infinite wisdom in the eternal God would prevent God himself from having satisfaction for his own self unless he also were a God who is himself love, who, therefore, needs the response of love from every being made in his image. Brother men and sister women, the heart of God needs your heart, truly needs your heart, to understand his love for you and his love for all who are made in his likeness. He needs your response to his love. That was the reason why he incarnated himself in Jesus Christ; to make you understand that he needs you and s you, because without you he is not complete. He n you to feel and to respond to his love.

God needs men to accomplish his purposes. W can the greatest general in the world accomplish v out soldiers to carry out his plans? What can captains of industry accomplish without men to exe their vast designs? What can even God himself complish without human instruments to do his work his human children? Was there anything ever don this world for man without God using some other as his instruments? What an inspiring thought the infinite, eternal, omnipotent God, is so relate us that even he actually needs you and me to do s of the things which he wishes to do, which even he do only through us, and which will be left undone do not act as his instruments and loyal children. course, there is a true sense in which God is not pendent on any particular man, for if that man to know and to do God's will, God can and will raise some other man to do

What is Necessary for the World

But that does not imply that God is not disappointe his plans for that particular man; that he does not h to wait for some other more loyal and faithful son t what that one ought to have done. One of the princ things which the Lord Jesus Christ reveals about and our heavenly Father is, what joy his Father God in that obedient, loving, faithful Son of his. The v that twice came from heaven to Jesus saying, "Thi my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased," is a s gestion to you and to me that that is the way that can make our heavenly parent feel toward us. We be such beloved sons of the Father of our spirits that us too he can be well pleased, because we follow wh our Elder Brother leads, and take his help in being lo to that Father of ours who is as much our Father earth as in heaven. Do you recall those lines in Wal Scott's poem, when in an emergency in Scotch hist Roderick Dhu was not on hand, it is said,

> Oh where was Roderick then?
> One blast upon his mountain horn
> Were worth a thousand men.

Well, that simply expresses th truth, that in ev great emergency if one strong leader is absent, or if man fails to do his duty, a great cause may be sacrific But the principle which is involved in great things equally the principle involved in little things. If t humblest man in the world fails to do the humblest d at the right time, it is in some sense a loss to the wo and to God. So, for all men, in the humdrum duties daily life God has a purpose and an intention, and G needs the common men and women in the humbl walks to do his will in the humblest relations of life. brother men and sister women, however insignifica you may count yourselves, be assured, that since you a a son or a daughter of the eternal living God, your G needs, actually needs you, to do his will every mome in every situation where he places you.

Christ's Need of Companionship

The whole life of Jesus Christ is an illustration of th great inspiring truth which we so little appreciate—th God needs men. How much Jesus Christ needed human companionship. He needed his disciples when was misunderstood, when he was in perplexity, wh he was in sorrow. It was not simply for their sak that he chose disciples, as we sometimes imagine. was also partly for his own sake that he sought an secured human fellowship. How pathetic that questio of his, when some of his followers had deserted him an gone away, which he asked the remaining disciple "Will ye also go away?" How pathetic that exper ence of his in Gethsemane when in deepest anguish soul, understanding his approaching death, he desired t have the most appreciative of his disciples near him i the anguish of that garden. How sorry he was wh he found them asleep, and said, "Could ye not watc with me one hour?" Now, Jesus Christ was the fulles human expression of God. That seems to me almost a good a definition as we can have of what the Lord Jesu Christ really was. And in his need of companionship, an

appreciation, and of love, he makes known to us the inspiring truth that God needs men, needs you and me. Of course God needs religious men and women. Of course he loves them and needs them most of all. The heavenly Father had his need supremely satisfied in his beloved Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. And Jesus Christ had his need of companionship most fully satisfied by the most appreciative and the most faithful of his disciples. There was one of the twelve who received in peculiar measure that great designation, "the disciple whom Jesus loved." And in all the history of the world it is especially the faithful, the good men and women, both in the greater and lesser relations of life, who have made and satisfied God's need of men. But it would be a mistake to imagine that God only needs those men who call themselves religious. We recognize more and more that true religion does not mean wholly nor principally reading the Bible and going to church and calling one's self a Christian. It includes

Loyalty to God

in every single relation of life, and in every least detail of every such relation. I would that even the plain, simple men and women who have such a humble estimate of themselves that they think that they are not religious, all not very good, should realize that their heavenly Father greatly, very greatly needs them, and that He actually has great satisfaction in the nameless, unappreciative services which they do, without recognition from men. But our God also needs sinners, truly needs them. What made Jesus weep over Jerusalem and say, "Oh Jerusalem, Jerusalem! How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her brood under her wings, and ye would not." He needed that proud, self-satisfied city of Jerusalem which rejected him. His words in the 15th chapter of Luke and 8th verse are a wonderful illumination of how God feels toward sinners, "I say unto you, that there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth more than over ninety and nine righteous persons who need no repentance." Just think of it! Our God in heaven is more glad when one sinner says from his heart, "I am sorry," than over ninety-nine good angels who never made him any trouble. Do not fathers and mothers understand what a peculiar joy there is in their hearts when some son or daughter whom they love unspeakably, but who has made them no end of trouble, turns about and honestly says, I am sorry. And this word of Jesus means not only that when some very, very wicked man reforms, but that when anyone of us is sorry for anything, great or small, which he or she has done which ought not to have been done, then our Father in heaven and in earth has an exquisite joy, such as even good angels cannot give him. I myself believe that Jesus

Christ had Satisfaction

from associating with publicans and sinners, not simply because they needed him to save them from their sins, but because many of them had that kind of good disposition and readiness to appreciate a good thing, which even many saloon-keepers and irreligious men are known to have in these days. I wish that I could make every man and woman in America and in the whole world, who makes no religious profession whatever and who imagines that he is of no use to God, to realize that God in heaven actually needs everyone of these publicans and sinners of to-day, and longs for their fellowship and their confidence. Think of what God did through the man Paul, who had done some awful and wicked things, and who called himself the "chiefest of sinners." When he took the help of the Lord Jesus Christ and became his disciple and let him use him, it was partly because Paul was once so great a sinner that God needed him, and could do through him what he could not do through a better man, and made him, probably next to the Lord Jesus, his greatest instrument for good to the human race. My brother men and sister women, though you may have been very irreligious and may think yourself of no good, I want to give to you the inspiring good news that God needs, actually needs you; that he longs for you, and that if you will only let him do it, he will take you and do through you as well as for you, a wonderfully important service. "Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound."

Our text suggests that God needs men not only here on earth, but he needs them in heaven. While Jesus had need of his disciples in this world, in his last great prayer he said, "Father, I desire that those whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am." Jesus is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. God also is the same in heaven that he is in the earth. He always is like Jesus Christ. So it is because he needs men and women in heaven that he calls them there.

Our Departed Ones

are even now increasing the joy of their Lord and God in his upper mansion. If President Roosevelt should call your son and appoint him to some important position near himself, would you cry, though he had to leave your home and your intimate fellowship? Of course not. You would feel that you yourself had a great privilege, in the knowledge that the President of the United States needed your boy to do a service for the nation and the world which no one else could render. Well, why should not we understand that that is the way that God deals with us when he calls our dear ones to be with him in heaven?

God needs the world, the whole world. This is the justification and the urgency of foreign missions. God's moral and spiritual wealth is being wasted, is being unutilized, because such multitudes of his human children are not acquainted with him and do not realize that he needs them. What an unspeakable sorrow it must be to the God of love that he sees hundreds of millions of his children whom he dearly loves, who imagine that they have to appease God in some way, and that they can please him by austerities and rites and idol worship, and by repeating his name over and over again. If you and I had any adequate appreciation of the pathos of the simple fact that God's heart is in tears because many, many of his children thus misunderstand him, and fail to give him that filial relation which Jesus Christ has come to give to every human being, we should appreciate the urgency of foreign missions far more than we do, and would gladly give more and do more for that great cause and for other causes than we have yet done.

LEADERS IN THE ANTI-MORMON WAR

MRS. ELIZABETH DYE ELLIS

MRS. THEODORE W. BIRNEY

MRS. FREDERIC SCHOFF

MRS. DARWIN R. JAMES

MRS. DAVID O. MEARS

THE Woman's Crusade against Mormonism has begun in earnest. Everywhere the publication in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD of the petition to the United States Senate for Smoot's removal is a subject of discussion, and everywhere the movement meets with hearty approval. Women all over the land are signifying their eager willingness to enter the ranks to do battle against Mormonism, and in defense of the purity and integrity of the American home.

They are realizing that the time is ripe for action in protesting against the presence of an avowed Mormon apostle in the Senate of the United States.

An organized movement by the women of this country can have but one result—success. At the head of the National League of Women's Organizations stands the name of Mrs. Frederic Schoff, as Chairman of the Executive Committee. Mrs. Schoff is the President of the National Congress of Mothers, and she has been indefatigable in her efforts to arouse women to a sense of their responsibility in the crisis which is now rapidly approaching, when the mothers, wives, and daughters of America shall say whether polygamy shall longer bear its defiant head in our land, and whether the emissaries of the Mormon hierarchy shall have a voice in the Senate Chamber. Associated with Mrs. Schoff are many well-known women. Among them are Mrs. Darwin R. James, President of the International Council of Women, and of the Presbyterian Home Missionary Society of the United States; Mrs. Elizabeth Dye Ellis; Mrs. Theodore W. Birney, who was Founder and first President of the Congress of Mothers, and Mrs. David O. Mears, of Albany, President of the New York Assembly of Mothers. Women's organizations all over the country are coming into line, enlisting in this great movement. Mrs. Sarah Platt-Decker, President of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, has signified her approval of the movement. In her official position, at the head of so many thousands of organized women, Mrs. Decker can wield a splendid and helpful influence. Mrs. Evelyn Clark-Morgan, former President of the League of American Penwomen, and of the Columbia Heights Art Club of Washington, D. C., has written a very strong endorsement of the women's movement against Mormonism, as has also Miss H. B. Huey, Regent of the "Declaration of Independence" Chapter, N. S. D. A. R. of Philadelphia. Miss Huey writes as follows to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

"I understand that you are preparing a form of petition to be used in obtaining signatures for the unseating of Reed Smoot of Utah. I write to say that there are some 750 Chapters in the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and I am sure that the Declaration of Independence Chapter would consider it an honor to send one of these petitions to the Regent of each of these Chapters, if such a plan met with your approval."

This is the kind of co-operation that is needed in this fight by women for women. Every woman is in duty bound not only to give her own signature to this petition, but to influence as many others to do so as possible. Women who belong to an organization have all the greater opportunity, as every woman's name—a plea in itself—from the highest to the humblest, will have its full weight and significance, appended to this petition. Read the Women's Memorial in last week's issue, and sign it, and secure the signatures of all your women acquaintances. Then return it to this office. If you need more Memorials, send to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for copies, which will be mailed free.

From week to week THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will give the latest information concerning the progress of the Women's Campaign, which promises to be the most important movement inaugurated in the country for many years. Clubs, societies and all other women's organizations are invited to communicate, in order that the work may be as thorough and far-reaching as possible.

THE TOMBS OF THE PROPHETS

THE LEGENDARY "TOMB OF ABRAHAM"

THE TOMB OF EZRA ON THE LOWER TIGRIS RIVER

TRADITIONAL TOMB OF EZEKIEL

A Visit to Their Traditional Graves in Ancient Mesopotamia

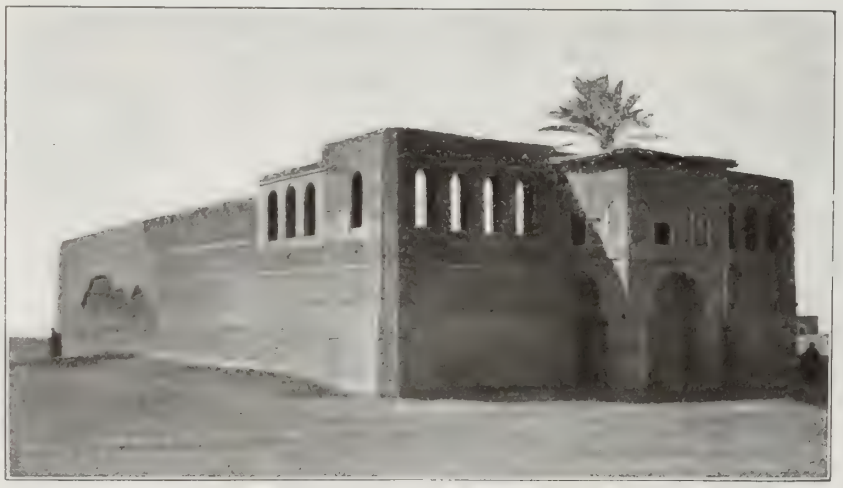
BY PROF. EDGAR JAMES BANKS

THE Turkish Empire abounds with the tombs of the illustrious ancients. Not only the greatest leaders of Mohammedanism, Judaism and of Christianity, but some of the most renowned pagans are buried within the Sultan's empire. The tombs of many of the Hebrew patriarchs and kings are in Palestine, King Hiram and perhaps Alexander the Great, were buried near Sidon; the graves of the Homeric heroes are along the Dardanelles, that of Hannibal near Ismid, of Gordius in Phrygia, of Constantine at Constantinople, and this is but the beginning of a long list. Even in far-off Mesopotamia, where we look in vain for the burial places of Nebuchadnezzar, Belshazzar, Sargon, and other illustrious Babylonian kings (who were probably cremated according to their custom), we find the traditional tombs of some of the greatest of the Hebrew characters. Most of these tombs are no doubt spurious; others we may be sure are genuine.

One of the spurious tombs is that of Jonah, which stands upon the ruins of Nineveh. A second tomb of Jonah is near Kufa in Babylonia, while two others of the same prophet are in Syria. If the prophet Jonah was buried in any one of these, we can never know. Adam and Noah, so the Mesopotamian Moslems assert, were buried in the mosque of the sacred city of Nejef, by the side of Ali, the great saint of the Shiah branch of Mohammedanism, and there their graves are still pointed out. Isaac, they assert, was buried in the Jewish quarter of Bagdad. According to the Moslems, too, even Abraham and Joshua, who are counted among the greatest of their prophets, were buried in Babylonia, Abraham at Tel Ibrahim, near Babylon, and Joshua just outside of Bagdad, although we know from Scripture and the ancient historians that Abraham was buried at Machpelah, and Joshua at Timnath-Sera. These alleged tombs play an important role among the people of the East. On the other hand, the tombs of the prophet Ezekiel at Kifil, and of Ezra on the lower Tigris, are certainly as authentic as any of the Palestinian tombs of the great Hebrew characters.

The Babylonian traditional tomb of Abraham is a few hours to the southwest of Babylon, upon a high mound bearing Abraham's name. It is a small structure, about sixteen feet square and ten feet high, and surmounted with a bee-hive shaped dome. Before its entrance is attached another square structure, somewhat smaller, which serves as an anteroom for repose and thought, before entering the more sacred chamber within. The walls are of brick from the ruins beneath, and the open, arched doorway leading to the outer chamber, is now half bricked up. The shrine is in a dry, sandy desert, so remote from any habitation, that the pilgrims who visit it are but a few of the most devout. Last December, while exploring in the vicinity, I found the place deserted. The outer room, lighted by the doorway, was entirely bare, and the windowless inner chamber was so dark that it was necessary to stand for a moment in the doorway to become accustomed to its obscurity. On the right of the chamber was the grave, marked by an oblong, white plaster mound.

The mound upon which the tomb is standing is far more interesting, for it is the ruin of a fallen stage tower of the temple of a Babylonian city named Cutha. A number of years ago, Rassam, who dug a few trenches and tunnels into the ruin, was rewarded by the discovery of bricks bearing the name of "Nebuchadnezzar," and of the city "Cutha." This ruined city, as one of the original homes of the Samaritans, should be of unusual interest to the Bible student. After Sargon, the Assyrian king had destroyed the city of Samaria, in 722 B. C., and led away the ten tribes of North Israel into captivity, he took the people of Cutha and other Baylonian cities, and settled them in the capital of the deported Israelites. Centuries later, these people from Cutha were the Samaritans who fought the returning Hebrew exiles, and who wished to assist in the rebuilding of the temple at Jerusalem; it was a Samaritan woman with whom Jesus was talking at the well, when he was reproved by his own people for offering her "living water."



EXTERIOR OF THE SO-CALLED "TOMB OF JOSHUA" AT BAGDAD

The so-called tomb of Joshua to the right of the Tigris at Bagdad, is far more imposing. It is a large, square, brick building of two stories, inclosing an open court. Opening from the further end of the court is a large chamber, containing the legendary grave of the prophet. To mark the site of the grave, is a large paneled wooden case, about ten feet long and five feet high and wide. Upon its head are two tin projections. One day, while I was standing in the guise of a Turk in this holy room, a young Moslem woman entered, and weeping, fastened a little faded rag about one of the tins, while she prayed that Allah might present her with offspring. It forcibly reminded me of the mother of Samuel, who in the days of old, went to the Temple and uttered a similar prayer. At times the tin projections are nearly covered with these little offerings.

Was the patriarch Joshua buried there? Certainly not, for we have authority that he was buried elsewhere. The appearance of the tomb indicates that its age is but a few centuries, and it stands almost in the centre of the famous round city of the glorious "Bagdad of the Kalifs," and upon the ruins of their palaces. Certainly some Joshua, perhaps a priest of the descendants of the exiled Hebrews, was buried there, and the ignorant Jews have confused him with the patriarch.

The tomb of Ezra, the great leader of the exi is on the right bank of the lower Tigris, a few rs above its junction with the Euphrates, and the tle triangle between the river still known as the Garde of Eden. The tomb is regarded as authentic, not on by the Jews who flock there from every part of the st- ern world, but by the local traditions and the repo of the early travelers. Probably no person enjoys the dis tc- tion of occupying as a tomb a larger building. his immense structure is three stories high, and inclos a court sufficiently large to shelter not only the villa n, but the crowds of pilgrims who, flying their He w flag of red and green, and chanting their hymns of old, come there to worship. The roof and upper cl n- bers are open for use during the terrific heat of ne damp Babylonian summer; the lower rooms are re w- ed for the burial of the more illustrious dead, o r protection from the cold of winter. The grave re n- bling that of Joshua at Bagdad, is beneath a l e brick dome in the rear of the b l- ing. Hebrew inscriptions in brill t colors cover the walls.

About half way between the ruin of Babylon and the sacred desert cit of Nejef, and a few hours' ride from e is the little Hebrew town of Kifil, haps the oldest and most important brew settlement in Babylonia. H e is the tomb of the prophet Ezekiel authentic as any of the tombs of e ancients. It was here, or near h that the exiled prophet sat in his h by the river, and comforted his ex people with his discourses. Here painted his wonderful word picture the restored Jerusalem, and of the turn from exile, and here he passed close of his life, and was buried. K the name of the village, is the Ara corruption of the prophet's name. village nestling among the palms always been prosperous, and is still of the most flourishing settlements Babylonia.

The tomb, which is the life of the community, is so what smaller than the great building above the gra of Ezra, and its architecture points to the best Ara period. It is surmounted by a large, tiled, conical to peculiar to the Arabs. The interior is simple, as all Moslem shrines in Moslem territory must necessarily to escape the rapacity of the Turks. Practically only decorations are the numerous Hebrew inscriptio upon its walls. Although it lacks all of the barba splendor which characterizes the Moslem shrines, it p sesses, in spite of its simplicity, a wealth far greater th all of the gold and enamel of the shrine of Ali at Nej From the time of the prophet until the present, the o Hebrew laws relating to the worn-out rolls of the Scri ture have been observed, and the discarded manuscrip of the Old Testament have been buried in the *genize* as the place appointed to receive them, is called. T *genizeh* at Kifil is said by the Jews of the village to in the walls of the tomb. As yet, none of the two three explorers who have visited the shrine have co rupted its ignorant rabbis, by bribing them to exhum those sacred relics. Some day, when the country is a cessible to the traveler, or when the rabbis becom more intelligent, there may be added to the treasures the world, manuscripts of the Old Testament books, fa older and more valuable than any which have yet bee discovered at Sinai.

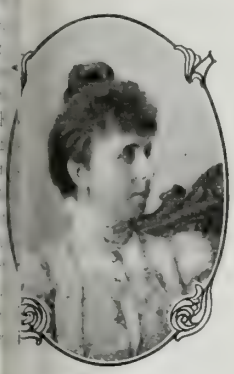
CHINA ROOM IN THE PALACE

CROWD AT THE PALACE WAITING TO CHEER THE KING

THE THRONE OF SPAIN

Alfonso, the Young King of Spain

In the ancient and royal city of Madrid, a city that is considered by all Spaniards as the greatest of European capitals, there was born nineteen years ago a child, who was from his birth a king, Alfonso the Thirteenth. His father had died a short time before, and his mother gave the son the name he bears in memory of her husband, and in honor of Pope Leo XIII. He had two older sisters, but according to the royal law, they were passed by as heirs to the throne when a son came to the Spanish House.



THE QUEEN-MOTHER

On account of matters of state, and no less from iron-bound custom and tradition, the King had to spend much of his life in Madrid, a city that is bleak in winter, and as hot as Central America in summer. The magnificent royal palace was built by a Spanish king, who considered the climate at this particular spot as beneficial to his health. It is in the classic style, and constructed of white marble. It is in an unattractive quarter of the city, and has no park, and the grounds are comparatively small. From the palace the King was taken during the summer months to the beautiful seaside resort of San Sebastian. Here all the stiff formality of the court was cast aside, and the boy King could wade about the beach, gather shells, and throw pebbles into the dancing waters of the bay.

Spain, in the eighties, was in a state of unrest. Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, was still a factor to be reckoned with, and he still had many adherents, especially among the mountaineers. The country, after the birth of Alfonso, seemed to become more hopeful, and a general desire for peace was manifested. For the first few years of his life the little King's health was far from robust, and his present good physique is due to the untiring and loving care of his mother, the Queen-Regent. Several times his life was despaired of, and all Madrid was filled with the most intense anxiety, as the welfare of the country had become inseparably linked with the present dynasty. He had an English governess, who had immediate charge of him early instruction on all except Spanish subjects, and it is doubtless from her that he received such a good foundation in English, as he now speaks that tongue with almost no accent.

The young monarch was put through a physical and mental curriculum that would seem little short of hardship to a boy born in a more modest station in life; for the position of being a king, at the present day, is a most exacting one. Every hour was set off by rule: a certain portion for study, a certain portion to physical exercise, and a certain portion spent with his mother and sisters. When he reached the age of ten he was given in charge of men teachers, and he had practically an establishment of his own. Admiral de Tejada was appointed superintendent of his studies, and under his direction the royal lessons were made more practical, much more so than had been the custom with ruling houses, with the possible exception of the Hohenzollern in Germany.

He became proficient in languages, and speaks English, French, German and Italian. Latin and Greek, science and the higher mathematics were included in the curriculum. As became a ruler of Spain, great attention was paid to Spanish history and literature. The most interesting course taught to Alfonso was one by a professor from the University of Madrid, on world politics and political enonomy, and the King's interest in these subjects is still a growing one. The King rose before seven, and, after a breakfast of coffee and rolls,

ALFONSO, KING OF SPAIN

studied until one, with the exception of an hour off for exercise. He was never left alone for a moment, and, in addition to his regular instructors, a colonel was always in attendance, and a staff officer slept in his room at night. Several hours were devoted to drill and military instruction; and he early developed a passion for soldiering. At San Sebastian a boy regiment was formed for his especial benefit. It was uniformed and equipped like the regular Spanish troops, and the King used to review his miniature force, mounted on a small pony. Everything was arranged by him, even to the music played by the band.

Horsemanship comes naturally to all of Spanish blood, and the King was taught to ride when but a few years old. At the present time there are three hundred horses in the royal stables, and Alfonso takes his greatest delight in driving his own turnouts, especially an English four-in-hand. Constant practice has made him such a skilful rider that he now sits his charger like the Cid himself. His appearance on parade is helped by the fact that he is much taller than the average man of the country over which he rules.

He has a clear, olive complexion, blue eyes and brown hair, that he evidently owes to some of his German ancestors on his mother's side of the house. He has a frank cordiality of manner and evident desire to please those about him.

He always had strong objection to having matters of state discussed without his knowledge. At the time of the Spanish-American war, the ministers and his mother tried to conceal the disasters that followed one another so rapidly in the summer of ninety-eight; but Alfonso soon discovered the trend of events, and those few months were probably the saddest of his young life. It is said that he still has hopes of making Spain again great upon the sea.

At the age of sixteen he took the oath as King of Spain, and the long and successful regency of his devoted mother was practically at an end; but the bond of affection between her and Alfonso is a very strong one, and he wisely accepts her judgment in many things.

The coronation of a Spanish king, while stately, has few of the old customs that lent such splendor to the crowning of Edward of Great Britain. The Spanish King takes the oath to the Constitution, and crowns himself. He has a high admiration for Great Britain, and wishes his country to progress, like her, along modern lines. Even his pleasures are of the most up-to-date sort. He is a keen motorist, a photographer, and an expert hunter both on foot and on horseback.

During the last few weeks he has been making a tour of France and England. Paris received him as she has received no other king since the lilies of Bourbon floated from the Tuileries. The populace cheered him from his arrival till his departure.

While driving with President Loubet, an anarchist threw a bomb that struck on the shoulder-plate of a cuirassier guard. It glanced off, and exploded behind the royal carriage. In the intense excitement which followed, the King was perfectly calm, and, after seeing that all was done that could be for the injured, he resumed his ride as coolly as if nothing had happened.

From France he went to England, where King Edward made his fellow-sovereign an honorary general in the British forces. The English people received Alfonso with great cordiality; and it has been rumored that he might marry an English princess, but that is doubtful, as the British royal house is as intensely Protestant as that of Spain is Catholic. His heritage is, in great part, a heritage of trouble, and he will have many difficulties to face. It is to be hoped that he will develop the strength of character to solve them in the best interests of Spain. Throughout his trip he showed that he had great self-possession, a true knowledge of what his position demands at the present day, and, above all else, a general spirit of true manliness that augurs well for that people whose lot has been cast with the tower of Castile and the Lion of Leon.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Mont-Lawn

OUR beautiful Fresh-Air Home on the Hudson, which has been rightly named "The Children's Paradise," opens its hospitable doors a few days hence, to the first contingent of the season. With shout and song and merry scramble, these little ones of the tenements will invade the quiet hillsides. They will romp across the great grassy lawns, and gaze in wonder at the new and beautiful Children's Temple which has reared itself, like some magical structure, since their last visit; they will surround it, and note every architectural detail, from the massive stone abutments to the gilded fleur-de-lis on the bell-tower. They will be lost in childish admiration of the beauties of the stained glass windows, and, most of all, will they linger before the southern triple window, with its wondrous picture in many-hued cathedral glass, showing the Saviour blessing the little children.

This, above all others, is the scene in the life of Jesus which appeals to the childish heart. It stamps the edifice with its true character as "The Children's Temple." And when, on the nation's greatest holiday, the Temple will be formally dedicated, the young children of the tenements and the slums, no less than the eloquent public speakers and the consecrated preachers of the Gospel, will have their appropriate share in the ceremonial. It is fitting that the children for whom the beautiful Temple was especially reared, should share in the honors of this joyous and memorable occasion, the first of its kind of which we have any knowledge. It is the only Children's Temple in America, if not in the whole world. Within its walls happy little ones of every nationality will worship; they will sing the songs of the Redeemer; they will praise Him with their hearts and lips in sweet unison; there their united prayers will ascend, that the heavenly Father may richly reward and bless the noble-hearted men and women throughout this land who have proven themselves the friends of the children of the poor, and through whose generosity over 2,000 little tenement boys and girls are enabled annually to enjoy the pleasures and benefits of a delightful outing at Mont-Lawn. Let us hope that our friends may aid us in sending more of them there this year than ever before.

The Prizes of Life

IN a notable baccalaureate sermon preached at Princeton University, recently, Dr. Woodrow Wilson, the President, gave expression to certain ideas which deserve more than passing attention. Speaking of the age's need of men of education, he explained that one of the reasons why they are specially needed now, is that the modern struggle for wealth is "more like a consuming fever than a right function of health." This outspoken view has summoned to the front not a few defenders of the money-making principle, but all that they have said by way of reply does not vitiate in the smallest degree the wholesome truthfulness of Dr. Wilson's remarks.

The present struggle for wealth is like a consuming fever. It absorbs the man's vital functions, robs him of his interest in literature, in politics, and even in religion. We are told that in former days men spent more time in business, and gave to it a more close and undivided attention than they do now. But the struggle then was not so exciting, because different methods were pursued. Then it was sober plodding, tireless industry and strict economy, that won fortunes. Now, men discard those methods, and try by some clever trick to accumulate their millions. They see that very few of the largest fortunes in existence have been made by actual work. The rigging of the stock market, the dexterous squeezing of a rival railroad, the cornering of some necessity of life, are much quicker methods of money-getting. A clever combination, a specious trick, will produce more profit in a day than our ancestors made in a year. Between present and past methods, there is all the difference that may be seen in the tense face of the gambler at Monte Carlo and the sober business man in his office. Modern business life, as Dr. Wilson said, is like a consuming fever.

Can education improve those conditions? We think it can. If the young man in college is imbued with right principles, he will discover that the accumulation of a vast fortune is not the best end in life. It will give him other ambitions, the desire to serve his fellow-men, the wish to improve social conditions, the cultivation of art and science. He will learn to place a lower estimate on the value of wealth. He will see that even worldly fame is not gained by a colossal fortune. Who thinks of Crœsus now? Is not the fame of such men as Homer, Plato, Demosthenes, Newton, Shakespeare, Columbus, Luther, Savonarola, Washington, Livingstone, Stanley, a fame more enduring and better worth having? The world is said to worship money, but it has higher treasures. It reverences unselfishness, devotion to duty, self-sacrifice for humanity.

There is nothing wrong in honest money-getting. It is an honorable ambition to accumulate a competency for old age, a provision for children, to enable them to fight the battle of life under favorable conditions. It is only when the acquisition of a fortune greater than a man can use becomes a passion; when he is indifferent to the ruin of his victims that brings grist to his mill; when every interest and impulse in his nature is concentrated on this one aim, that money-getting becomes a vice. There are some men whose lust of gold is insatiable. Like the daughters of the horse-leech their cry is perpetually, Give, give. They make money the gauge of every estimate of value and even measure men by their possessions. That the coming generation may be delivered from so false and degrading a view of life and may rise above so coarse and sordid a conception of man's destiny, is our hope, and none can render more efficient service to that end than the professors in our universities and colleges. Give us, we ask them, better, nobler, grander men than a race whose highest ambition, whose absorbing desire, is the raking together of huge fortunes, that may become a curse to the possessors and a menace to the welfare of the nation.

The Immigration Problem

OUR national lawmakers in all probability will be confronted by the immigration problem when Congress reassembles. It is one of the burning questions of the day, and it is of the highest importance that it should be dealt with wisely and conservatively.

Among the various plans for the better distribution of the great army of immigrants who are now reaching these shores every year, one which is deserving of careful consideration has been suggested by Frank P. Sargent, United States Commissioner-General of Immigration. In view of the phenomenal increase in foreign arrivals—those of the current year, it is estimated, will exceed one million souls—it has become an urgent necessity that something should be done to prevent further congestion in our large cities.

Commissioner Sargent's idea is to establish a government Bureau of Information, to be operated in connection with the Immigration Department, and through which the newcomer may obtain reliable intelligence concerning the demand for labor in various sections of the country. As its advice would be absolutely authoritative, the immigrant could act upon it with confidence. This Bureau, however, would not do the work of an employment agency. It would be in communication with the officials of different States, who would be invited to place in the Bureau exhibits of their various industries, tables of wage rates, labor prospects, and such other practical information as would be of assistance to the immigrant seeking work and a suitable location in which to make a home. Such a Bureau the Commissioner believes, would effectually protect the newcomer against land swindlers, speculators, labor contractors and the horde of human sharks that now prey on unsuspecting aliens. Special care would be taken to prevent immigrants from being sent to localities where labor troubles or "lockouts" existed. One strong recommendation in favor of the proposed new Bureau is that its abundant facilities would satisfy all the reasonable needs of the immigrant who, instead of stopping in the large cities to seek out his friends, as he now does, would go direct to the place where he could work to advantage, without loss of time or money.

Something of this sort is imperatively needed. I[n] year, 32 per cent. of the total immigration remaine[d] New York. With proper facilities and efficient adm[in]istration at Ellis Island, these 263,000 aliens could h[ave] been distributed in distant localities where they w[ould] have been welcome, instead of swelling the vast a[rmy] which constitutes the foreign element of New Y[ork], where thousands, through lack of employment, v[ere] liable to become a burden upon the community.

Canada has an immigration system which, w[hile] unfitted in some of its details for adoption here, m[ight] still afford us some points that could be copied to adv[an]tage. Every newcomer to Canadian soil knows, be[fore] he begins his journey, his exact destination, the labo[r] which he is to be employed, and the rate of wa[ges]. There is no congestion in the Canadian cities. If [the] adoption of Mr. Sargent's plan would result in prev[ent]ing further congestion in our own cities from this sou[rce], and in sending the immigrant to the point where he [can] do the most good, it will be a most welcome blessing

The Women's Battle

THEY have fired the first gun in the campaign, [for] the Women's Memorial for the expulsion of R[eed] Smoot by the United States Senate, is now being sig[ned] by American wives, mothers and daughters in ma[ny] parts of the Union. It should be signed in all [the] States, and in every city, town and village.

Every woman owes it to herself, her sex, her hor[ne] and her children to see to it that she does her f[ull] share of the work in this campaign. In churches, religious and social organizations, in all the vari[ous] women's societies, the ladies should bestir themsel[ves] and make active propaganda for securing as large[st] list of signers as possible. Before the summer clos[es] the Memorial should be inscribed with the names not [of] thousands, nor hundreds of thousands, but *millions* [of] true American women, who have resolved to make t[his] effort to check the Mormon evil a triumphant success.

Work and agitate! Send for Memorials, if you ha[ve] not enough already. Get together, organize and pla[n] so that ere the summer is half-way gone, the women [of] the country will be a solid unit in this movement. A[nd] if you do this, who can resist the influence of such [a] formidable and altogether unprecedented demand [of] the united women of the nation?

It is the women's battle. Working and pulling [all] together, they are bound to win.

The Scandinavian Troubles

This letter, from a Western State, explains itself:

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH, Bible House, New York:

Dear Sir:—Please urge the Christian people all over the wor[ld] to do their utmost to prevent the possibility of war betwe[en] Sweden and Norway.

We feel confident that you and the Christian people with yo[u] can do the best thing in the modern Peace movement, b[y] urging all the Christians to act like true disciples of Christ.

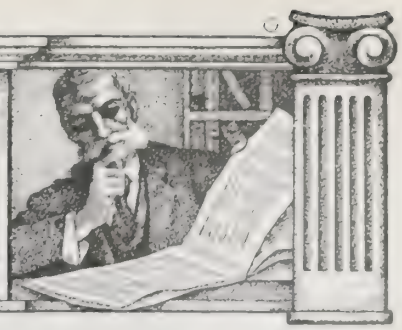
FINNISH PASTORS IN OHIO.

According to the latest reports from both Stockhol[m] and Christiania, there seems but little prospect of a reso[rt] to arms to settle the present difficulties between Swede[n] and Norway. It is true, however, that action on th[e] part of the Swedish Rigsdag, or parliament, may chang[e] the present aspect of affairs, as the Swedish people hav[e] not yet spoken through their representatives. The Rig[s]dag has been summoned by the King, to meet this mont[h] in extraordinary session, to consider a future line of con[-]duct in regard to Norway.

The present deplorable conflict between Russia an[d] Japan has had a modifying influence on the warlike spir[it] of the European nations, and it is likely that arbitratio[n] may be employed to tide over the present difficulties. The Scandinavian mind is slow to anger, but if it is onc[e] aroused to the point of conflict, it means a most obstinate and, doubtless bloody struggle among the vikings of th[e] North. The prayers of the Christian world should aris[e] to prevent an appeal to arms, more especially as othe[r] powers in Europe might become involved in such a war.

It is unfortunate that political ambition should hav[e] placed these two countries in the attitude of enemies, o[r] in such a condition of weakness, the result of separation as may bring to them the hard fate of Finland.

The BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER



TREATING WITH AFGHANISTAN

FEARS that Russia may seek to restore her lost prestige in Asia, by advances on the west, for which she had begun preparations before the war with Japan, are evidently active in the British mind. The most accessible route to India for Russia is through Afghanistan, a country of four million inhabitants, lying between British and Russian territory. Great Britain and Russia have each made high bids for the friendship of the Ameer. His predecessor was favorable to England and resisted the blandishments of the Czar; but he had a wholesome fear of Russia's power and was careful not to offend his gigantic neighbor. It was not clear how his son, the present occupant of the Afghan throne, would be disposed. The British Government, therefore, chose the present auspicious occasion to send a diplomatic embassy to his Majesty. It must have been obvious to him that the friendship of England was better worth having than that of Russia, for he bade the envoys cordial welcome to his court at Kabul and treated them with royal hospitality. With a shrewdness that does him credit, he summoned the chiefs of the wild tribes, which render him precarious allegiance, that they, too, might be joined in the obligations he undertook. Great Britain, on her part, agreed to continue the subsidy granted to his father, which helps him to maintain his army, and the Ameer, on his side, agreed to resist to the utmost of his power any aggressions from a foreign foe, and to call on the British Government for aid if he needed it. The following are the quaint terms in which the beginning of the treaty was made:

> There is God. Extolled be his perfection.
>
> This is Majesty, Siraj-ul-millat-wa-ud-din Ameer Habibulla Khan, Independent King of the State of Afghanistan and its dependencies, on the one part, and the Honorable Mr. Louis William Dane, C. S. I., Foreign Secretary of the Mighty Government of India and Representative of the Exalted British Government, on the other part.
>
> It is said Majesty does hereby agree to this, that in the principles and in the matters of subsidiary importance of the Treaty regarding internal and external affairs and of the engagements which his Highness, my late father, that is, Zia-ul-millat wa-ud-din, who has found mercy, may God enlighten his tomb! concluded and acted upon with the Exalted British Government, I also have acted, am acting, and will act upon the same agreement and compact, and I will not contravene them in any thing or in any promise.

It is desired to introduce railroads and telegraphs into Afghanistan, but the people are suspicious of British designs. It is said that the Ameer has sufficient intelligence to understand the advantages to his country of civilization, but he finds it difficult to convince his people. The object of the treaty is to promote friendship and good feeling, in the hope that in time the suspicious may be allayed. More than all, it may lead to the preaching of the Gospel in that country, which will be the greatest blessing to its people.

> How beautiful on the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace (Isaiah 52 : 7).

The Emperor's Cup

Our country has a right to be proud of the trophy won by the *Atlantic* in the ocean yacht race. Of the eleven yachts which started from Sandy Hook on May 17, the *Atlantic*, owned by an American, designed and built by an American, and manned by an American crew, was the first to cross the line on May 29. Her voyage was accomplished in twelve days, two hours and one minute, thereby breaking all previous records. Her average speed was ten and a-half knots an hour. It is a curious fact that the yachts second and third at the finish should have belonged to other nationalities. The second in the race was the German *Hamburg*, and the third, the British *Valhalla*. The American boat was ahead of the German by twenty-two hours, and of the English by more than two days. Kaiser William, who gives the $5,000 gold cup, of which a photograph appears on this page, has provided prizes for the second and third yachts, so that each nation taking part in the race will have a memento of it. The result is very gratifying to American pride, and is a sufficient answer to the charge sometimes made about the challenge cup, that it has been held because the American yachts did not have to cross the ocean, as their rivals had. How delightful it would be if this rivalry, stimulated by the Kaiser's generous gift, should become the only kind of contest between the nations.

> Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more (Isa. 2: 4).

THE KAISER'S $5,000 PRIZE CUP

Peace Conference at Washington

A graceful tribute to President Roosevelt's services in the cause of peace, has been paid by Japan and Russia. Washington, D. C., has been chosen by the two nations, as the place at which their envoys shall meet to discuss the conditions of peace. Russia, in the first instance, suggested Paris, but to this Japan naturally objected, on the ground that it was the capital of her enemy's ally, and the seat of the government which, throughout the war, has strained the laws of neutrality in the effort to render aid to Russia. Japan, who has of course the right to dictate terms, proposed Chefoo, in China. To this Russia objected, that as all the envoys would be old men, it was inadvisable that they should be required to make so long a journey. President Roosevelt proposed Geneva, or the Hague, but it was clear that Japan was opposed to any European city. Finally, both belligerants intimated that Washington would be acceptable, and the President has cordially assured them of a welcome. It is believed that the Conference will organize in that city and exchange credentials, and then if the weather is too hot, will adjourn to some northern summer resort for the negotiations. It is thought that two months must elapse before final conditions are arranged, and the envoys can reach Washington. This will bring the meeting to the middle of August or later, but it is hoped that an armistice may be arranged at the seat of war, to prevent further bloodshed. Japan, however, has had a long and bitter experience of Russia's treachery, and is even now, dubious about her good faith. She is, therefore, reluctant to abandon hostilities, even temporarily, as the interval might be used by Russia to bring up reinforcements and munitions of war. The terms on which Japan is willing to make peace are not known, but it is thought they will be moderate. Our Government, and those of Germany and France, are urging Japan not to impose humiliating conditions, and it is thought that the advice will be taken. If peace is really concluded, as now seems possible, it will be a great gratification to this nation that its Chief Magistrate was the means of bringing it about. It will be a greater glory than any that could have been otherwise won.

> Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God (Matt. 5: 9).

Selling a Fortune

A suit begun in New York has given rise to strange disclosures. It is alleged by the complainant that a young man applied to him some time ago for a loan. He represented that he owed large debts and was besides in need of money for his daily expenses. He wanted $55,000, and was willing to sell for that sum a fortune that would come into his hands at the death of an elderly lady. It was stated that the actuary's estimate of the value of the fortune subject to the delay, according to the life insurance rates, was $185,000. The lender was to be entitled, under the contract, to collect and retain the whole sum whenever it fell in, on condition of his advancing the $55,000 at once. That any man should be so reckless as to dispose of his future interest for such a sum, argues a folly almost akin to lunacy. All business men ridicule his recklessness, but it is to be feared that many of them are guilty of greater folly. The man who sacrifices his hope of heaven for present gain makes a worse bargain.

> As Esau, who for one morsel of meat sold his birthright. For ye know how that afterward, when he would have inherited the blessing, he was rejected (Heb. 12: 16).

BRIEF NOTES

The Baptist Missionary Society (England) has built a new steamer for its work on the Congo River. She is named the *Endeavor*.

Persons desirous of spreading the Gospel among the Chinese laundrymen in our cities, will be glad to know that they can obtain Gospel portions and tracts in Chinese at nominal prices from the China Inland Mission, Church Street, Toronto.

DELIVERANCE FROM THE GRAVE

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON,

BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

SCENES in King Hezekiah's sick chamber: *Scene I.* The king lies upon his bed of ivory, which is close against the wall. The elegant cushions of damask afford him no comfort, for he is sorely afflicted with a malignant carbuncle.

Scene II. The prophet Isaiah, long known and loved by Hezekiah, enters the sick chamber and delivers the message from God: "Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live." His voice is choked and his eyes are full of tears, at the thought of losing his royal friend, but speak he must. The message being delivered, he leaves the room.

Scene III. The king weeps, and turns his face toward the wall that his attendants may not read the conflict in his soul. He would be alone with God. He pleads for more of life. He is only thirty-nine years of age, and has been king but fourteen years. From his youth up he has walked in the commandments of the Lord.

Scene IV. The prophet Isaiah is again at the king's bedside after a few moments' absence. He has another message from God, which he speaks to Hezekiah: "Thus saith the Lord God of David thy father, I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thy tears; behold I will heal thee: on the third day thou shalt go up unto the house of the Lord, and I will add unto thy days fifteen years." The astonished king turns his face toward Isaiah, and asks for a sign that this is a true promise.

Scene V. The king rises upon his bed, and looks out of the window that he may see the sun-dial, for Isaiah has told him that the sign shall be the return of the shadow, as if the sun had gone back on its course. As the king watches the dial, he sees the shadow move backward. It seems to Hezekiah like the shadow of God's protecting hand, and he falls back upon his bed content, although the agony of his malady has not abated.

Scene VI. The attendants are making a poultice of figs to place upon the king's carbuncle, at the command of Isaiah, for the Great Physician has so ordered —he who afterwards, when incarnate in Jesus—used clay in opening blind eyes, and his own spittle for loosing the tongue of the dumb, for God uses and bids us use all natural remedies.

Scene VII. The royal patient is resting quietly, for he knows that the hand of his God is upon him for good.

Scene VIII. It is the third day since the king's prayer for life, and God's promise was uttered. The royal apparel has been laid in order, that the king, now fully restored to health, may be arrayed, and proceed to the Temple to praise God for his recovery and prolonged life, in sight of all the people.

Scene IX. There is no form on the couch, there is no face at the window anxiously looking out for a sign, for he who was here is in yonder Temple. There are no attendants who await his return, for the king is strong and well, and will not need to lie down again upon his return.

A NOTABLE INCIDENT OF HEZEKIAH'S REIGN (II. KINGS 18: 4)

Illustration and Application

1. The Uses of Disease. Jesus in healing a sick man said: "Sin no more lest a worst thing come unto thee." That is a new commandment of Jesus that we should obey God's laws of health. What sorrow would be saved, if we would all obey them as divine laws, no less than the Ten Commandments. The wilful breaking of health laws is no less a sin, and the obeying of them no less a highway to happiness! "For thy good always," is written on all God's laws—not one of them arbitrary, but all for our sakes. But God overrules not only the wrath of man, but the mistakes and even the sins of man, and so sicknesses of the body are often made to work for the benefit of the soul. In the case of the great ones of the earth, like Hezekiah, it is often a cure of pride, either curing it or preventing it, by reminding one tempted to think himself almost a god, that he is only a weak mortal after all. "Do you see anything lacking in this imperial show?" said one citizen to another, in the midst of the splendors of a Roman festival. "Yes," said the other, "it lacks permanence." The dangerous carbuncle said that to Hezekiah. Sickness not only promotes humility, and brings out, in those who receive it patiently, some of the most golden virtues, such as sympathy and helpfulness, that usually lie hidden and undeveloped in times of prosperity. A poor man watched the floods wash away his home and mill. They were all he had in the world. But, as he stood on the scene of his loss, broken-hearted, after the water had subsided, he saw something shining in the bank, which the waters had washed bare. He found it was gold.

Virtues more precious than gold has sickness and other afflictions laid bare in many of our lives. Writing this lesson in a hospital, the writer thanks God for all the days when he has been laid upon his back that he might look more steadfastly up to heaven. A young officer in the army of the famous Wolfe was apparently dying of an abscess in the lungs. He was absent from his regiment on sick leave; but resolved to rejoin it, when a battle was expected. "For," said he, "since I am given over, I had better be doing my duty, and my life's being shortened a few days, matters not." He received a shot which pierced the abscess, and made an opening for the discharge. He recovered, and lived to the age of eighty. Many a man has found blessing and benefit through a wound—if not for his body, for his soul Here it is fitting to quote "The Exchange of Pain," by Mr. J. S. Stone:

'Tis peace in pain to know that pain
  Secured us pain's eternal end;
And that the more exceeding gain,
  To which by grace our souls ascend,
My great Redeemer won for me
By more exceeding agony.

Beholding thee—in what repose,
  By what still streams of Paradise—
Beholding memory of thy woes
  Still in those deep pathetic eyes—
Ah me! what blest exchange for pain,
If I attain, if I attain!

And let us broaden the thought to all affliction which for the present is not joyous but grievous, nevertheless afterward—"O the beautiful 'Afterward'!"—it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness unto them that are exercised thereby.

A prominent writer illustrates the subject in the following way: One night, a few years ago, on the wild Newfoundland coast, a fierce storm arose before the fishing fleet could make the harbor. Wives and children strained their tear-dimmed eyes, hoping to see through the darkness and tempest the coming sails. About m night it was discovered that the cottage of one of t fishermen was on fire, and notwithstanding all th efforts it was totally destroyed. When the morni dawned the fleet was found safely anchored in the ba As the wife went to greet her husband with the tidin of their loss, he said: "Wife, I thank God for the bu ing of the house, for it was by its light that the fleet w able to make the port; but for the fire we had all perished A more signal deliverance was that of one who was sav from a soul-destroying commercialism by the burning of his property, who learned to say, "If they had n perished, I should have perished."

"If you love me, lean hard," said a well woman to sick woman at her side. This prompted the followi sonnet in which God says the same to us:

Child of my love, lean hard!
And let me feel the pressure of thy care.
I know thy burden, for I fashioned it,
Poised it in my own hand, and made its weig
Precisely that which I saw best for thee;
And when I placed it on thy shrinking form
I said, "I shall be near, and while she leans
On me, this burden shall be mine, not hers.
So shall I keep within my circling arms
The child of my own love." Here lay it dow
Nor fear to weary Him who made, upholds,
And guides the universe. Yet closer come—
Thou art not near enough. Thy care, thyse
Lay both on me, that I may feel my child
Reposing on my heart. Thou lovest me?
I doubt it not; then, loving me, lean hard!

2. The fear of death. In our le son we see a godly king afraid to di Such a fear was not justified even i Old Testament times, when little w revealed of future rewards and punis ments, for the Hebrew people wer then in preparatory school, learning God's rewards and punishments to me and nations in this world—to which w give too little thought. Even thoug the future was unseen, it should hav been enough to Hezekiah that he wa never unseen by God. But since th doctrine of immortality has bee brought to light in the Gospel, we hav far less excuse for fear of death.

Assurance of Immortality.—Face t face with death, what did I answer t my own question, "How do I know tha when the heart ceases to beat, the sou shall live on?" I know, because Jesu knew. I am sure of immortality be cause Christ was sure of it. This is th voice of Reason as well as Faith, sinc all the world's strongest reasoners de clare or admit that Jesus Christ, in th words of Richter, was "the purest among the mighty, the mightiest among th pure;" too good to deceive, too grea to be deceived. His credentials are no alone ancient miracles, but a threefol present miracle; his matchless life his matchless words, his matchless in fluence. His matchless life! There i is before us in the Gospels. No on could have invented it. It would have taken a Christ to invent a Christ. Renan and the princes of scepticism have long since admitted that he lived, and lived substantially the life attributed to him, and that no other life has approached his in goodness or greatness. His matchless words! There they are before us in the New Testament. The world is agreed, "Never man so spake." His matchless influence! See it on every side, as real and resistless a force in the development of Christian and humane institutions that make the world a better home for woman and child, for the weak and oppressed, as the earthquakes and glaciers that prepared the earth for man.

In the presence of this threefold miracle, Christ's matchless life, his matchless words, his matchless influence, it is not faith only, but sound reason to accept unquestioningly as the surest things we know, whatever he taught, using our own imperfect reasoning only on what he did not teach.

Immortality he proclaimed both in words and deeds. "Let not your heart be troubled. In my father's house are many mansions." So far read the young preacher from John 14, at the deathbed of an aged saint, almost impatiently the dying man cried, "Read on!" "If I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself." "That's it," exclaimed the dying saint; "it's himself I want." "Where I am there ye may be also." Christ wastes no words in gratifying petty curiosity about heaven, but in his words and resurrection and ascension, teaches his own immortality.

*International Sunday School Lesson for July 9, Hezekiah's Prayer, Isaiah 38: 1-8. Golden Text: "God is our refuge and strength; a very present help in trouble," Psalm 46: 1.

IN MY VERANDA NOOK

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Punishment by Torture

A FATHER in New Jersey recently punished his two children, aged, respectively, three and five years, by burning their fingers with a lighted match. They had the usual passion that children have for playing with fire.

Few babies can resist the delight, akin to that of creation, which comes from setting papers and chips in a blaze, and few parents have escaped the anxiety consequent on this juvenile proclivity.

A child's heedless little hand may light a conflagration which may lay waste a city. A child's dallying with fire may result in its own death, or the destruction of its home. The terror of this is always with the tenement-house mother, who is often compelled to go to her daily work, leaving little children alone for the day, locked up in her room. Often the mother obliged thus to leave her children takes the precaution to carry the stock of matches with her, and occasionally she makes sure that there is no kerosene left in her apartment.

Equally the danger of fire menaces richer homes. A certain little boy—now a grave, middle-aged citizen, when a boy of five, amused himself by kindling a fire in his mother's bed-room, and dancing gleefully about it with, I suppose, the same sort of delight that Nero experienced when he played his fiddle and looked over the burning roofs of Rome. Fortunately, in the case of the fire in the bedroom it was discovered in time to save the home from ruin.

Children outgrow this passion with larger experience, but it is a peril to themselves and their friends during early years. Still, when people undertake the responsibility of bringing children into the world, and of bringing them up to years of maturity, they must accept whatever trials go hand in hand with the joys. In this enlightened age there is no excuse for punishment by torture, whether it is inflicted by blows, or in some other way. The father who thought to break his children of a bad habit by scorching their little fingers, did far more harm than he intended, and probably by accident inflicted deeper burns, with the indelible scars, at least on his memory, of a cruel deed. His action was ill-judged, and a fearful blunder. Perhaps he may never recover from its consequences. Long after the little ones have forgotten their pangs, his own will continue. Heroic methods of punishment are not appropriate for children of tender age, or indeed of any age. Furthermore, the discipline of little children in the nursery should be wholly left to the mother. It is her province to guide the little ones until they emerge into the world of childhood, and leave behind them the novelties of infancy. Fathers are confronted with business worries, with the many things that meet a man beyond his own door, and a father can seldom measure the amount or quality of chastisement with even-handed justice.

In the case of the man whose mistaken severity has brought him forward and set him in the pillory of the newspapers, there is no reason to suppose that he has not been usually a kind and judicious parent, doing his best to provide for his family, and to live honestly and faithfully for their good. He is much to be pitied. Yet even more to be pitied are little children everywhere, who are helpless and undefended in the presence of parental theories, blindness and prejudice. A child is so small, unable to strike back, or to find asylum if ill-treated, that one's pity is moved when one thinks of the children who have to learn hard lessons through suffering.

Kipling's wonderful genius has shown this in the pathetic little story of the *Black Sheep*, which is too literal to be a dream of fancy. Dickens drew it in heavy lines in the story of poor *David Copperfield*, in the hands of his abominable stepfather, Mr. Murdstone. We have reached a period in which children are studied and regarded as never before. Yet, many a time some flashlight reveals lurid depths. This is peculiarly the case, as might be expected, among the children of the foreign contingent in a great city like New York or Chicago. The instinctive movement of a child in the poorest quarters, when spoken to in reproof, is to throw up the arm as if to shield the head or ward off a stroke. The gesture tells its own story.

If only little children from the very first grow up under a reign, not only of love, but of justice; if they could be taught obedience from babyhood, and ruled not by impulse, but by the gentleness of law, the world would enter upon a better era. It cannot too often be repeated that children should not be punished for the consequences of what they do, but that the motive should be sought for. Because some act has involved trouble and inconvenience to parents, they should not mete to children a corresponding penalty.

STILL GATHERING FLOWERS

When you were young and I was young, all in the sunny weather,
Our wedding bells were blithely rung, and we set out together.
Now we are old, the tale is told of many happy hours.
But still we walk in cheery talk, and still we're gathering flowers.

Life's Little Tragedies

THE morning newspaper often gives one a glimpse of life's little tragedies. They are always happening here and there. The great ones are heralded in large type and black head-lines. The small ones are tucked away in fine print. For instance, one reads of a little dog playfully careering about in an uptown street of New York, a dog that makes friendly advances in the hope that somebody will adopt it and take it home, since it has lost its master. Numbers of those unfortunate people who do not understand dogs are always ready to raise the cry of mad if they see a dog alone in the street. It may not have shown the faintest symptom of rabies, but that does not matter. The shout is raised, the frightened people dash pell-mell in every direction, and up comes a policeman with a revolver, which he does not in the least know how to use. He fires five, six or seven shots into the struggling body of the poor dog, not one of them touching a vital point. At last the dog is carried off in a cart to a vacant lot, where the policeman finishes his game of target, and at last blunders into killing the poor little mark for his random shots.

This may not be a great tragedy, but it gives a big heartache to any lover of animals, and particularly to any one who cares for the dearest animal companion of man, the dog. Policemen should be taught the use of pistols. Pistols themselves are excessively perverse. In the hand of a child, they are sure to go off and kill a playmate. In the hand of a guardian of the peace, they refuse to do their office quickly.

Truth-telling as a Fine Art

At the first glance, it seems as if nothing can be quite so easy as to tell the truth. Yet truth is many-sided, and it is sometimes far from being simple. All truth is not to be told. Take the example of a physician who is observed by his patient in conversation with a member of the family. It is decidedly for the patient's good that he or she shall not be informed of the substance of the little colloquy. To tell precisely what was said, may cause a rise of temperature or nervous depression, that will be hard to conquer. If questioned, what is the person with whom the doctor has been talking to do? Shall he tell precisely what was said? Shall he evade, or prevaricate, or falsify? A literal repetition of truth may be perilous. If he decline to answer, he arouses suspicion. There are fine shades of truth. There are people who pride themselves on candor, and on saying and acting on every occasion exactly what they mean. They run amuck over the proprieties and amenities of life, and often do more harm than good. Where are we to draw the line between veracity and hypocrisy? Does tact ever trench on the borderland of insincerity? In an old book, familiar to most of us, there is a phrase that solves the problem: Speaking the truth in love, we are not likely to go very far wrong. Whoever does this, will be pretty sure to scatter sunshine on his path and to keep from making mistakes. We often pay dearly in this world for mistakes. The thing we did not mean to do, the word we did not mean to say, spring up and confront us, and make us bitterly sorry.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—CORA. For a full reply to your question you must ask a physician. A person who has strong digestion and food assimilation may be said to be well.

—AVIS. If you think there is any probability that your invention will meet a felt want and bring you in some money, apply for a patent at the Patent Office, in Washington, D. C.

—A READER. A man who has three times asked for the postponement of his marriage deserves to have the engagement broken. I think there is nothing more for you to do in the matter. Unless he has excellent reasons for his course, he shows plainly that he wishes to be free.

THE KITCHEN KINGDOM

The popularity of the queen of the kitchen depends largely upon her ability to surprise and please her subjects. If she will invoke the aid of

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit

her task will be simplified and the loyalty of her subjects unquestioned. ¶ The ways in which it may be prepared in combination with milk, cream, eggs, fruits and vegetables of every description are almost innumerable. Its use is a constant succession of dainty surprises. ¶ Remember, too, it is the food of real health and strength. It is made of the whole wheat berry and contains every element necessary for building bones, teeth and muscle, and for producing energy. ¶ Always serve according to directions in "*The Vital Question Cook Book*," which we send free upon application. ¶ **Triscuit,** the whole wheat cracker, should be used in place of bread. It makes fine toast and is excellent with butter and cheese.

THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

SHREDDED WHEAT

THE RESURRECTION OF MISS CYNTHIA

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued

"I'VE jest be'n a-havin' a few words of counsel with Mis' Pettibone," observed the deacon, as he seated himself with a deliberation which betokened a lengthy visitation. "I was reelly s'prised to learn f'om her that you hadn't completed yer prep'rations fer the comin' Lord's day."

"I seldom do until Saturday," said Mr. Pettibone, with a determinedly pleasant smile. "I have always considered it a wise practice to finish my sermon after the pastoral work of the week is over. I find suggestive material in the spiritual condition of the people themselves, you understand."

"Wall, now, it don't 'pear to me that's any way to write a sermon," replied the deacon, with a controversial clearing of the throat. "It ain't the proper way to present the doctrines; an' that, I take it, is your business in the pulpit. You'd ought to git over the field 'bout once a year. Say, take baptism an' sich in the spring, an' mis'laneous doctrines in the summer; but come this season of the year sinners need to hear about the abidin' wrath of the Almighty."

Mr. Pettibone smiled. Deacon Scrimger took notice of the smile, and it spurred him on to greater freedom of speech than he had before ventured upon with his dignified pastor. He leaned forward and planted his elbows on his knees, the better to scan the minister's face. "Do you want to know what some folks—payin' contrib'ters, too—is sayin' 'bout you?" he demanded. "They say 'at they've heered on good 'thority 'at your wife don't b'lieve——"

The Reverend Pettibone drew himself up with a portentous frown. "My wife's beliefs need not be a matter of discussion between us, brother," he said stiffly. "I think you have never found me lax when it came to presenting the doctrines of the Church."

"Yes, I hev," contradicted the deacon triumphantly, "I ain't heered a sermon on the subjec' of the devil sence you was married to Philura Rice. Folks need to be roused up on the subjec', I tell ye. An' I'll let you know 'at th' adversary's a-gettin' in powerful work in this 'ere commun'ty, right now. We'd ought to be roused up."

"I agree with you, Brother Scrimger, that the work seems to be languishing somewhat," said Mr. Pettibone, with a worried sigh. "If our church-members could only be made to realize the outflowing love and power of God——"

Deacon Scrimger interrupted his pastor with a violent explosion of senile coughing. "Thet's jest it!" he complained, "thet's the sort of talk you've be'n a-givin' us f'om the pulpit till we're all well-nigh sick an' tired of it. The' ain't no snap in thet kind of preachin', I tell ye. 'Tain't the sort to 'rest the 'tention of lost souls an' keep 'em out o' hell. They set back in their seats an' go to sleep on th' brink o' torment, whilst you're a-moseyin' on 'bout what the church-members had ought to be a-doin'."

His pastor regarded him with a perplexed frown. "What I have preached regarding the loving kindness and mercy of God ought to appeal to saints and sinners alike," he said, after a thoughtful pause. "It has been so impressed upon my mind of late years that I feel more and more impelled to give it to the world. It seems to me that is what the world is hungering and thirsting for."

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

"Thet's be'n purty evident to the most of us," said the deacon, "an' 'tain't hard to guess where you git your pecooliar views. Well, I called in to talk up the subjec' of a revival this mornin'. I s'pose you've kep' yer eyes on what the Methodists are a-doin'. That new man of theirn is a hustler f'om way back. He's a-givin' 'em doctrine, hot an' heavy, right erlong, an' he's a paster 'at knows his biz f'om a to izzard. I heered he'd got the Northrup fambly to hire a pew there, an' Northrup 's a moneyed man. Did you an' Mis' Pettibone git eround to see 'em? I heered you didn't?"

"I called upon the family soon after their arrival in town," said Mr. Pettibone coldly. "They informed me that they were in the habit of attending the Methodist Church; so I notified Mr. Smiley of the fact."

"Huh!" exploded the deacon wrathfully, "that ain't no way to build up Zion, an' I guess you'll fin' it out. I'm in favor of procurin' the services of a good, smart, godly evangelist to come an' labor 'mongst us fer a spell."

But the minister was silent. His face had assumed a look of dignified composure under suffering, such as a martyr might have worn with propriety.

"The' 's be'n consid'able dissatisfaction amongst the payin' contrib'ters, off an' on." Deacon Scrimger resumed with an inquisitorial air. "I felt 's 'o it was my Christian dooty to mention it."

The Reverend Pettibone suddenly rose up to his full height—he was a tall man. "I think I fully appreciate your motives, Brother Scrimger," he said dryly. "I shall consult the Session of the church about these and various matters at an early opportunity." He glanced at his watch. "I am sorry to appear rude, brother; but as I have a funeral service at half past eleven, I shall be obliged to suspend our conversation for the present."

When the door had fairly closed on the lingering visitor, little Mrs. Pettibone came flying into the study. Her blue eyes were very bright, her cheeks very pink; she was half laughing, half crying, as she threw her arms about her husband's neck. "Oh, you poor dear, you!" she cooed, "I tried hard to keep him out; but he just marched right in, in spite of me. Don't you mind a thing he says, dearest."

The Reverend Pettibone rested his tired head upon her little shoulder. "You are such a precious comfort," he breathed. "What should I do without you?"

Mrs. Pettibone laughed joyously. "I don't know, I'm sure," she said wisely. Then she kissed him twice on the little bald spot which was beginning to appear where the dark hair had once been thickest. "Every single thing—even our worries—works together for good to those that love God," she whispered. "Isn't it *good* to remember that! Now, dear, come to lunch; it's all ready, and you haven't much time."

One of the results of the interview betwixt the Rev. Silas Pettibone and his solicitous parishioner became evident during the first week of the new year, when it was formally announced from the pulpit that a series of revival services would be held in the Presbyterian Church, conducted by the pastor, who would be ably assisted by the well-known evangelist, Rev. G. Algernon Guffey, and the sweet singer of Israel, Filbert Swick.

It was observed (particularly by Mrs. Pettibone) that the minister's earnest

CONTINUED ON PAGE 565

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the food more Wholesome and Delicious.

Parisian Massage Cream

Produces a Beautiful Healthy Skin

There are different things in it—better things—better for the skin—that is why you will get such wonderful results from using Parisian Massage Cream. These ingredients are the most simple and harmless you can imagine—this we guarantee—but they also compose the most successful cream ever offered for producing a pink, healthy skin, for cleansing it from all impurities including blackheads and for preserving in the skin the softness and delicacy of youth. It is also unequalled as a lubricant and flesh food in massage, to remove crow's feet and all wrinkles and to round out hollow cheeks and neck.

Parisian Massage Cream is made of sweet and pure materials which will never get rancid—they cannot. This dainty, wholesome, harmless, cleansing Cream, is what you should use. You will agree with us, when you have tried it and have seen what it will do for you.

Send 10 cents (postage) for large free sample and valuable book about Care of the Skin and the Art of Massage.

THE VICHONA CO., 13 Main St., Zanesville, Ohio
Lady Agents Wanted—Make $30. Weekly

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector

Better and cheaper than Dress Shields, being a complete garment, always ready to wear with any dress. The best Protector to be worn with the Popular Shirt Waist Suits, and Shirt Waists, as they require no sewing in. The only perfect protection from perspiration.

REDUCED PRICES. One Pair Does the Work of Six.
No. 1. Bust Measure 28-33 $ .50 No. 2. Bust Measure 34-39 $ .6
No. 3. Bust Measure 40-45 .75 No. 4. Bust Measure 46-49 1.0
Agents Wanted. Catalogue Free. Send Money by P. O. Order
M. DEWEY, Manfr., 1395 H, W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill

Best for Baby—Best for You

The most effective skin cleansers, soothers, healers and beautifiers ever made.

SPIM SOAP

and SPIM Ointment. Thousands of mothers endorse them. No more powder—SPIM'S the thing. Especially valuable for tender skin. 25c for SPIM Soap—50c for SPIM Ointment. At druggists, or sent direct, prepaid. Album of "400 Beautiful Babies," free for wrapper from Soap or Ointment. "Watch the Baby" Booklet, free to any address. It tells how your baby may win a prize of $5 to $100.

Spim Co., 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y. (C. B. Knox, Pres.)

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

SUMMER HOMES IN GREEN HILLS OF

Vermont and Lake Champlain

Terms, $4 to $10 per week.

New trains between Boston, New York, Springfield and Vermont points. As good as any on the continent. 150-page illustrated brochure mailed free on receipt of 6c. in stamps or postage.

Address A. W. ECCLESTONE, So. Pass. Agent, 385 Broadway, New York City.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 564

fa· appeared more pallid and grave tha usual as he read this important no·ce; but there was no lack of unc·ie in his carefully prepared comments on the coming "season of gr·ce." The congregation understood v·guely that their pastor had laid himse, a willing sacrifice, upon the altar of he cause.

was understood, also, that the R·. G. Algernon Guffey and his adjunt would make their headquarters at the parsonage, while controlling th campaign.

iss Cynthia Day expressed but a la·guid interest in the proposed re·eval. She subscribed, with her no·-found liberality to the fund which w· being raised for the purpose, but sh told Mrs. Buckthorn, who was actively engaged in canvassing the ne·hborhood, that she could not promis·to attend the meetings.

"I'm 'fraid you'll miss a blessin', Cynthia, if you set idly by," sighed M·. Buckthorn. "You'd ought to come up·o the help of the Lord against the m·hty! The' 's goin' to be sunrise pr·er-meetin's every mornin', an' ten o'·ock meetin's fer church-members, an· aft'noon mass-meetin's, an' a five o'·ock female prayer-meetin', an' reg'·la· preachin' services every evenin' wh after meetin's fer inquirers, be·sides experience meetin's. It'll be a gl·ious time. The Rev. Guffey is a re· power in the pulpit; they do say fo· s is comin' way f'om State Bridge an· Farmsley to hear him."

"Did you say that both those men w·· to stay at the parsonage?" in·qued Miss Cynthia.

"·ert'nly; where 'd you s'pose they 'd ·tay? It'll be a reel spiritual bles·si· to be under the same roof with 'er· I do hope our paster 'll get liv·en· up, an' stren'thened in the doc·tries."

"· don't see how Mrs. Pettibone will fin· time to do anything except cook for· three hungry men," observed Miss Cynthia thoughtfully.

"·he'll be to every meetin'," said M· Buckthorn tranquilly. "She w·uldn't dare to stay away. Of course so·e of us ladies 'll sen' her in a cake or· pie now an' agin to help out; I ca· say 'at I think much of Philura's co·in'. She never had much to do wi· cookin' before she was married, an· they hev to cut an' trim pretty cl·· to git along on his salary, I sh·uldn't wonder."

·rs. Pettibone squeezed Miss Cynthi·s little hands very tight in both he·own, when that lady called at the pa·onage for the express purpose of int·fering with the arrangements of the committee. "I can entertain both of ·ose men easier than you can," insi·d Miss Cynthia. "Abby is perf·· willing, and I have plenty of roo·."

"· just love you for wanting to do it," exclaimed Mrs. Pettibone impulsi·y; "but you mustn't think of it. We're obliged to have Mr. Guffey with us.

"· shall take the other man, anyw·," said Miss Cynthia decidedly. "·there anything peculiar about his di· that I ought to know?"

"·h, no; all Mr. Swick wants in par·ti·ar is a piano in good tune. He's a· al nice young man."

·iss Cynthia found herself actually gla· of the presence of Mr. Filbert ·wick in her house. He was a red-·uked, broad-shouldered, complacent yo·h, who had not yet assimilated the·elation incident to success in his ·wn.

"· was just this way," he confided to ·iss Cynthia, during the second we· of his stay. "I was clerking it in· shoe-store in Elmira when Mr. Guey was holding union meetings the·. You never saw anything like the·time we had there. Great excite·met, everybody interested. But his sis·er was taken down with grippe rig· in the middle of it, and lost his voe.

"Well, the committee sent for me. I'd been singing in the church choir, off an' on, and in Y. M. C. A. meetings. So I went in with him, then an' there, an' I've been at it ever since."

Mr. Swick's youthful satisfaction with himself and his work was a pleasant thing to witness. He was possessed of a robust baritone voice, and in the brief intervals between services, he lifted it up in Miss Cynthia's parlor, in long-drawn solos.

"I wish you'd come and hear me," he said, with a touch of boyish wistfulness. "I wrote to mother and told her how good you are to me, and she sent her love."

"Did she?" smiled Miss Cynthia. She hesitated a little, then said quietly, "Well, I will come to the meeting to-night—just to hear you sing."

"You'll get a blessing," Mr. Swick assured her with sincere enthusiasm.

"How is it with your soul?"

Miss Cynthia blushed. "I—I don't know," she faltered, taken quite unaware. "I hope—I trust——"

Mr. Swick shook his head.

"If you should die to-night, sister," he went on, "how would it be?"

He was astonished at Miss Cynthia's reception of this pertinent inquiry. She had risen, and was regarding him with wet, indignant eyes.

"You have no right to ask me such a question," she said, in a low vibrant voice. "Do you hear me? You have no right!"

She turned and left the young man, sitting dazed and irresolute.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE Rev. Mr. Guffey had preached his great sermon on Dives and Lazarus, to a crowded house. Behind him rose the serried ranks of the choir, the girls gay with ribbons and tossing feathers, the young men stiff and uneasy under the curious eyes of the congregation. At the evangelist's right hand sat Mr. Pettibone, pale and worn with the fatigue of his conflicting emotions.

The hush that followed the preacher's vivid portrayal was broken by Mr. Swick's youthful voice, upraised in long-drawn, sonorous cadences. The singer had taken a position on the platform directly in front of the evangelist.

Most of the women were in tears, and many of the men sat with white, strained faces when the last, lingering inquiry for the lost wanderer of the song died away amid the crowded galleries.

A tense silence followed, during which the eyes of Mr. Guffey traveled slowly from pew to pew. Heads were bent to avoid that inexorable gaze. A wave of irresistible power was sweeping the plastic crowd.

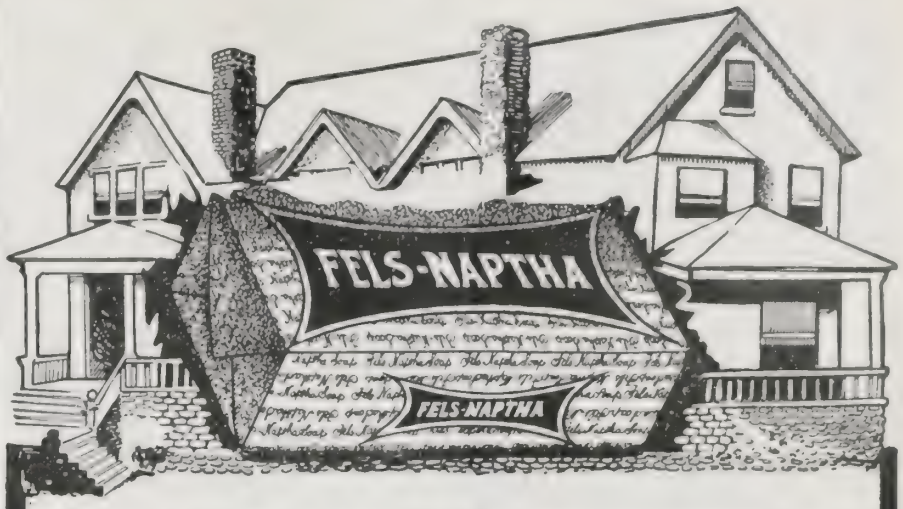
He was speaking now, deliberately, quietly, but with what seemed to the excited congregation an unearthly comprehension of their weak, struggling desires. The invitation was given to rise and come forward to the front pews. There was no other way—no other time. The final words rolled out over the swaying throng like the tolling of a funeral bell.

A woman raised her voice in a faint shriek of anguished despair. "Wait!" she cried. "I am coming!" and staggered down the aisle. Instantly the choir broke forth into the triumphant swing of a revival hymn, and the aisles were filled with hurrying figures. The crest of the slow-gathering wave was sweeping in.

In the furthest corner of the Breyfogle pew sat Miss Cynthia Day. She had come to the meeting as she had promised, after a faint-hearted apology to Mr. Swick, which that young man had received with boyish embarrassment.

Miss Cynthia, sitting quietly in her own pew, had been singularly unmoved by the sermon. The Breyfogle

CONTINUED ON PAGE 566



A Big Thing in the House

It's a big thing to get rid of half the wash-day work and expense.

It's a Big Thing

to do away with the disgusting suds-steam through the house; and to have sweet beautiful thoroughly purified clothes without boiling or scalding.

It's a Big Thing

to know that Fels-Naptha soap does what nothing else will do; takes out dirt, grease, grime and stains with cold or lukewarm water, and without hurting the most delicate fabric; simply dissolves the grease and dirt and takes them out.

It's a Big Thing

to have Fels-Naptha soap wash everything from the grimiest overalls to the daintiest silks and ribbons; clean your dishes, silver and glassware so they shine and glisten; and your tiles, tubs and oil-cloths—without hurting the varnish finish; and to do it all like magic in half the usual time.

It's a Big Thing

to be sensible; to drop a wrong old way when you learn of something better, and give a reasonable proposition a fair trial. And it's only a *little* thing to write to us for a free sample of Fels-Naptha soap if your grocer hasn't it; and *prove the truth* by following the easy directions on the wrapper.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

INCOME OF

6% per annum on sums of $100 or more, withdrawable after one year . . . . . .

5% per annum on any amount deposited, withdrawable at any time . . . . . .

SECURED by first mortgage on New York City improved real estate, and a guarantee fund of 10% of the face value of all mortgages in force.

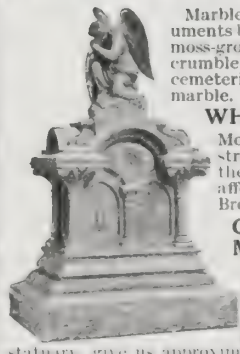
This corporation is subject to examination by the Superintendent of Banks of the State of New York.

KNICKERBOCKER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY

(Established 1883)

38 Park Row New York City

IN MEMORIAM



Marble and granite monuments become discolored, moss-grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. White Bronze won both the **Gold and Silver Medals** at the St. Louis Exposition. If in need of monuments, markers, head stones, posts, grave covers or statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend, and we will send a variety of **Beautiful Designs**, prices, etc. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.

70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Learn to Knit

Get the *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition), and follow the easy, clear instructions, and your knitting education is complete. Begins with the simplest stitch and shows how to knit many beautiful articles. 100 pages, 100 illustrations. A dollar book for **15 cents.** At dealers' or by mail. **COLUMBIA YARNS** take a more brilliant color because they are finer than other yarns.

Look for the *Columbia* trade mark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

DON'T SHOUT!

"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E

34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

HAROLD HEARD, Indianapolis, Ind., at six months

His mother writes:

"At three months he suffered from inanition, and although many foods were tried he grew worse, until his death was hourly expected. A friend suggested

ESKAY'S FOOD

We tried it, and the pictures tell the result."

If your baby is sick or poorly *nourished*—try *ESKAY'S FOOD*. It nourishes and strengthens from the first feeding. *SEND POSTAL TO-DAY* for a liberal sample and our book "How to Care for the Baby." *FREE* on request.

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO.
427 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa.

HAROLD HEARD at eighteen months

"The Nation's pleasure-ground and sanitarium."—*David Bennett Hill.*

THE ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS.

The lakes and streams in the Adirondack Mountains are full of fish; the woods are inviting, the air is filled with health, and the nights are cool and restful. If you visit this region once, you will go there again. An answer to almost any question in regard to the Adirondacks will be found in No. 20 of the "Four-Track Series," "The Adirondack Mountains and How to Reach Them"; issued by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL

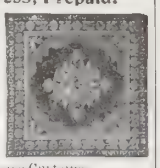
A copy will be mailed free on receipt of a two-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.25
9x 7½ ft.,	3.75
9x 9 ft.,	4.25
9x10½ ft.,	4.75
9x12 ft.,	5.25
9x15 ft.,	6.25

Beautiful and attractive patterns, choice colorings. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used, more durable than high-priced carpets. Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.



Also Importers of Portieres and Lace Curtains. New Spring Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 689 Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa.

LOANED FREE

32 page pamphlets of new and suitable Sacred Songs for Camp Meetings and Evangelistic Services.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 565

conscience was taking her severely to task. She winced under the pale radiance of Mr. Guffey's eyes, which seemed to focus itself directly upon her shrinking little self. "How can I be so cold?" she asked herself passionately. "Why do I not respond?"

She wished, with a curious, detached longing which seemed to lay hold upon her like an invisible hand, to rise and join the kneeling, weeping throng which was gathering in the front pews.

"One more!" the evangelist was saying, in low, urgent tones. "Two more——! Won't you come, brother? Won't you come, sister? Come now, or it may be too late!"

His strange, compelling eyes were riveted upon Miss Cynthia. He was speaking directly to her. She was rising—moving forward!

Miss Cynthia heard and saw all with the confused vision of a hypnotic. She was thinking of but one thing, and that was how to gain the front pew in the most expeditious manner possible. She knew that she could find peace in no other way—in no other place.

Then her dazed eyes fell upon Harriet Puffer. The child's pink mouth had fallen open; her little hands clutched rigidly at the back of the pew. Edwina, standing at her side, was bathed in tears. Both children were pale and wild-eyed. Miss Cynthia stopped short, the color rushing back to lips and cheeks. She smiled reassuringly at the twins. There was a vacant place in the pew beside them. She slipped in and sat down. The children cuddled close against her encircling arm like frightened birds. Of a sudden she seemed flooded with an immense light and peace. She smiled radiantly into the astonished face of the evangelist. His eyes no longer drew her toward the struggling, moaning crowd in the front seats.

His lips formed a single word —"Come!" He beckoned her with an authoritative gesture.

She shook her head, still smiling.

The "experience meeting" had begun. Miss Cynthia saw Mrs. Pettibone rise and slip away like a patient, smiling little ghost, to prepare the late supper for the evangelist, and she heard Mrs. Buckthorn's loud-whispered comment on her withdrawal. "A-shirkin' her dooty, as usual!"

It was Mr. Pettibone's kind, tired voice which urged everyone present to take some part in the meeting. He reminded them of their obligations to their Maker, who was not ashamed to call them his sons and daughters.

"He ain't got no more snap 'an a tow-string!" complained Deacon Scrimger in the ear of his wife.

"I wisht he'd resign!" she replied.

Miss Cynthia could never have told just how it happened, but suddenly she stood up beside the Puffer twins.

"To find God," she said quietly, "is to find love and happiness and peace—and life—within ourselves! We must love one another, and be kind—be kind." Then she passed quickly down the crowded aisles, and out under the quiet light of the stars.

It was bitterly cold, and the freshfallen snow creaked under her light feet. She was happy even joyous—in the deepest depths of her heart. All the fear and doubt and rigid holding on to life in the face of an awful, impending doom had left her.

"I am not afraid! I am not afraid!" she murmured, and lifted up her face to the dark sky, which seemed to stoop warm and close, like the kind face of an infinite and compassionate Love.

TO BE CONTINUED

Transformed by Grace

AT different times THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has published incidents in religious work, within its own knowledge, which showed, in a remarkable manner, the wonderful transforming power of Divine grace, not only in character and conduct, but even in the lineaments of the human face. The two photographs which

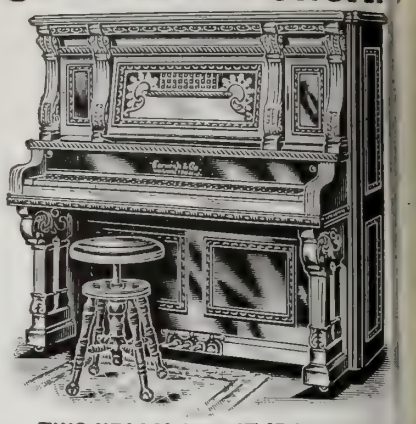
THE SAME MAN, BEFORE AND AFTER REGENERATION

appear above, illustrate this in a very striking way. These pictures are of the same man, once a desperate criminal, and known in many States as "Rebel George." The first photograph was taken on March 27, 1898; the second, five years later. He accepted Christ while behind prison bars.

George K—— was born in Ohio, in 1849. He was involved in many crimes, and was finally convicted of felony in 1898, and imprisoned five years in San Quentin, Calif. It was during this experience that K—— was converted. He made full confession and surrender, and "all desire to sin was taken away from him." In the prison, he became a messenger of the Gospel to the other criminals. He worked with the aid of Gospel leaflets and books from the Moody Colportage Library, read to the men, talked with them, and had the joy of knowing that his humble ministry was producing good results. On being released he had a hard struggle to keep clear of wicked courses, but with God's help he triumphed. Since that time his life has been a model of simple, straightforward Christianity, and he has made many friends. His whole appearance is now that of a quiet, refined and thoughtful man.

It was the conviction of Evangelist D. L. Moody that there were many behind prison bars who, like this man, would yield to the Gospel story, if attractively presented. This led him to add to the work of the Bible Institute Colportage Association a new department, centreing about the Prison Book Fund, maintained by the voluntary contributions of interested friends the country over. This work, which lay perhaps closest to Mr. Moody's heart in point of need, opportunity and quick spiritual returns, was instituted in 1895, since which time more than 452,227 copies of Gospel books, Bibles, Testaments, "portions," magazines, tracts, etc., have been carefully circulated among the inmates of over 2,000 penal institutions, State prisons, penitentiaries, county and city jails, reformatories, convict camps and similar places. This vast amount of helpful literature, representing about fifty-seven tons of reading matter, has been sent for judicious distribution through the hands of chaplains (where any were attached to an institution), wardens, jailers and resident Christian lay workers. The demand is always greater than can be supplied. Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are invited to assist in this great work of reaching an immense army of unsaved men and women.

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS



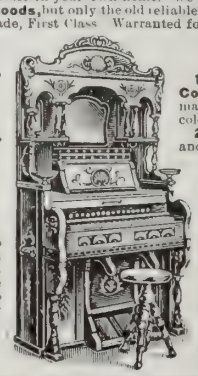
TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful High Grade Cornish Piano or Organ, on a plan of payment arranged to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy any honest person and sell for one-half what agents and dealers charge. Everybody has the benefit of our Factory prices. Everybody can buy on any terms, for any reason. We will ship the Piano or Organ on 20 days' trial. Freight paid—no money in advance. Goods shipped at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commences after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or sell cheap, trashy goods, but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos and Organs—High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty-five years.

$25 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance at your own convenience

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.



If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of aids to purchasers.

FREE

1. The Beautiful Cornish Album, marvel of printing, color and design.
2. A set of colored and embossed *Miniature Pianos and Organs.*
3. Our unique registered reference book—5,000 recent purchasers' names and addresses—some that you know.
4. Our plan to give every purchaser 96 FREE music lessons *the most successful tuition in the world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magazine.

REMEMBER!!! We make here in our own large and complete Factories in beautiful Northern New Jersey, the World Renowned Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't get a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance $5 a month or at your convenience

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jersey

Established 50 Years

THE "GLEN" STEEL FOLDING MAT

THE ONLY MAT THAT BOTH FOLDS AND ROLLS UP.

NO dirt can exist in house where a Glen is used. Scrapes every particle of mud from the shoes. Neat and attractive, is easily cleaned and does not curl up. Its wonderful construction and flexibility will make it wear a lifetime. Unexcelled for residences and entrances to all public and private buildings. We make soda-fountain mats on same principle.

Write today for circular and price list.

Glen Manufacturing Co., Dept. A, Ellwood City, Pa.

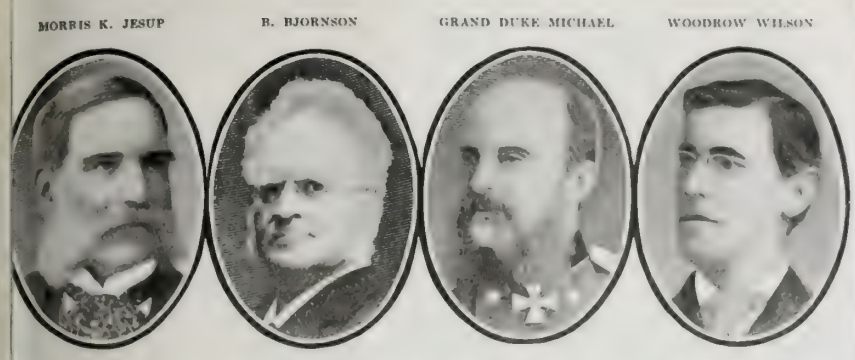
WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR.

FOR THE FACE

By deciding to *try* Woodbury's Facial Soap you build better than you know—It is literally a facial tonic. Stimulating while cleansing the outer self.

Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co., Sole Licensee, Cin. O.



PROMINENT MEN of the HOUR

MORRIS K. JESUP, President of the American Museum of Natural History, has just received from Count Cassini, Russian Ambassador at Washington, notification of his appointment as a Knight of the Order of St. Stanislaus. The Order is one of the most exalted in Europe, and its members, in addition to the dignity of knighthood, have enjoyed the rank of hereditary nobles since 1831. A number of months ago Mr. Jesup gave to the Academy of Arts and Sciences at St. Petersburg a valuable series of the Jesup Exploration Collection. His collection is exceedingly valuable, and was greatly appreciated by the scientific men of Russia, as well as by the Emperor himself.

GRAND DUKE MICHAEL, granduncle of the Czar, has been announced as the choice of the Emperor for peace envoy at Washington. The Duke is famous in Russia for his sagacity, and, above all, for his moderation. He has made a distinguished record as a soldier, displaying great courage on several occasions. He was among the first to recognize the desperate nature of the present conflict, and while intensely patriotic, will endeavor to do all in his power to bring an end to the war.

WOODROW WILSON, President of Princeton University, preached a baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class at that university that aroused widespread attention. It is interesting to note that President Wilson is not a clergyman, and is among the first lay educators to preach in a college pulpit. He took for his subject, "The Struggle for Wealth." He said that educated men were never so much needed as at the present day, as "the modern struggle for wealth is more like a consuming fever than a right function of health." This statement has brought out a great deal of criticism from the newspapers of the country. They claim that the struggle fifty years ago was much harder, as the difficulties in the path of its attainment were much greater. Mr. Wilson was born in Virginia in 1856, and graduated from Princeton in 1879. He studied law and practised that profession until 1883. He taught history in Bryn Mawr College and Wesleyan University. In 1890 he was called to Princeton as a professor of jurisprudence and politics, and in 1902 was elected president.

BJORNSTJERNE BJORNSON, the most famous Norwegian poet and novelist, has taken a prominent part in the Norwegian literary movement. The poet has urged his countrymen to moderation, and he has always pointed out the danger that might come to them from either Russia or Germany, if a break should come with the sister nation of Sweden. He has returned to Norway, but it is uncertain what line of conduct he will pursue in the present crisis, although no Norwegian has been so much in the public eye for the last few weeks. He was born in 1832, and studied for a while at the University of Christiania. He became a journalist, and then a manager of a theatre. He lectured in America in 1880-81. Most of his writing have been translated into English.

John Chambers: Servant of Christ*

WHILE the skyrockets blaze upward or the hillside fires flare, it is hard to note the moon's rising, or the ascension of the fixed stars. Only at midnight, when all is still, is the steady radiance of the heavenly bodies appreciated at its full. So, while men in political, professional, or clerical life, are dazzling the public by their personality, it is hard to tell whether the very fire which is to test their work, be that kindled by stubble, or that shed by exhaustless star or fadeless gem.

Death clarifies, brings into full splendor and relegates to darkness. As the centuries move on, the glory of the Crucified becomes intensified. So, also, with the servants of Him who, though lifted up on a Roman gibbet, draws all men unto Him. Christian history is sown thick with the names of great men and women who were co-workers with the Master.

Of these, John Chambers of Philadelphia, was one. Active in every good work, a fearless foe of evil, a tireless shepherd, a pastor who worked unceasingly to win back a single erring soul, he was one of the Quaker City's most popular preachers during his fifty years' pastorate. But was his life and message "as the crackling of thorns under a pot?" Rather behold to-day a steady beacon. In the imposing Chambers-Wylie Memorial Church, on the fairest avenue in William Penn's city, in the Bethany Church, in the Church of the Love of God, in the various Chambers Memorial churches, in the heart of ten thousand people—under white locks or childhood's tresses—the name of John Chambers is yet revered. As many as nine congregations remember his name. Seen in perspective, the story of his life is one of romance and industry, flower-bordered and star-illumined with high ideals.

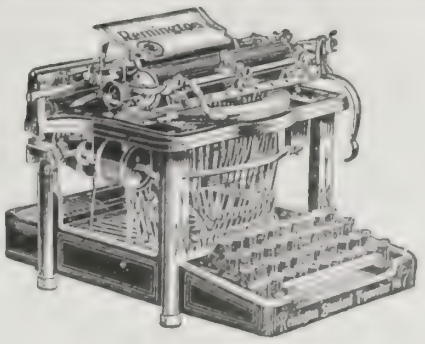
Born in Ireland, in 1798, the son of a refugee patriot, as a babe at the bosom, he was landed at Newcastle, Del., and in Ohio grew up in a log cabin among the stumps of cotted fields. To Baltimore, reached by horseback over the Alleghenies, the ambitious lad came for a livelihood and learning. He arrived in the now Monumental City in time to handle a spade, which all good Irishmen know how to do, in throwing up entrenchments to resist the British invasion. Truly converted to God, he began cottage prayer-meetings at once, with other young men, and under his pastor, Rev. John Mason Duncan, studied for the ministry. In due time he was licensed to preach, ordained in New Haven, Ct., by men whose names shine gloriously in American history, and in Philadelphia began his work of saving souls. He started a Sunday School in the thirties, when such nurseries of the churches were rare. He believed in sounding the trumpet of the printer's making, and was the first minister in Philadelphia to advertise the topics of his sermons. He built a new church edifice on the western border of the advancing city, which was then Broad Street. Soon this was overgrown and lengthened toward the East. In temperance work, in Missions, in Sunday School, on the public platform, in the homes of his people, John Chambers allowed himself no second place. Servant of all, he was spiritual guide and inspirer, especially to young men, who soon became his aids in the prayer-meeting. His communion seasons, at which 1,300 members participated, and at which "never less than seven and never more than one hundred and twenty" united with the church, were great events. He led at least four thousand persons to the Master. And the secret of all was his earnest presentation of the everliving Gospel applied to the conscience. No sermon ever closed without a personal appeal.

So does true biography inspire. Not mere eulogy, but critical appraisement is in this story of a fruitful life, which ended as to the flesh in 1876. John Chambers had no shining gifts of scholarship, he left no tomes of wisdom. He wrote his record on living hearts, and to-day a great city is greater, a country richer, the Christ Kingdom advanced because this winsome servant of Jesus lived and toiled.

**John Chambers and His Ministry in Philadelphia*, by William Elliot Griffis, D.D., L.H.D. Andrus & Church, Ithaca, N. Y., publishers. Price $1, postpaid.

Our Cold Waves

We American are always talking about our mountains of gold and coal and iron, of our fat fields of corn and wheat, but few of us ever realize that we have in our climate a great advantage over all other nations. In the cold wave, which, in summer and winter, so often sweeps across the land, and sends the thermometer tumbling thirty degress in almost as many minutes, we have a constant, a never-diminishing asset of priceless value. The wave acts as a tonic, but, unlike any tonic made by man, it carries no reaction. No other land has cold waves.



30 Years
Of unquestioned ascendency.

30 Years
Of steady improvement in quality.

30 Years
Of constant increase in sales.

And Still Growing

This is the record of the

Remington
Typewriter

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY, NEW YORK and EVERYWHERE

$30
Colorado
AND RETURN

Summer vacation rate from Chicago in effect daily, with correspondingly low rates from all points. A fine chance to visit this wonderful land of mountains, lakes and canons, of charming scenery and health-giving air at a minimum of expenditure. The best route is via the

CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC AND NORTH-WESTERN

LINE. Two superbly appointed fast trains daily over the *only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.* The Colorado Special, only one night to Denver from Chicago; two nights from the Atlantic seaboard.

The Best of Everything.

Send 4 cents for booklets, maps, and full information as to hotels, boarding houses, rates, train service, etc.

All agents sell tickets via this line.

W. B. KNISKERN,
Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. & N.-W. Ry.,
CHICAGO.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

NW275

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS
Outfit free Exp. prepaid.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

No argument is stronger than a convincing fact.

The claims of the

Emerson

Piano are backed by strong and unusual testimony. We have been making pianos 55 years, so that the Emerson has been on public trial for more than half a century, and in that time

more than 83,000 have been sold

Is not this record in itself overwhelming proof of excellence? Does it not tell you its own story of tone-beauty, power, and permanence? Does it not suggest to you that with such an instrument at an extremely low price, you cannot afford *not* to investigate?

Write for illustrated Catalogue and Booklet describing our remarkable new Short Grand, the greatest American triumph in its line

Emerson Piano Company
117 Boylston Street, BOSTON
167 Michigan Ave., CHICAGO

Tuning up The Automobile

In "tuning up" the auto for a tour, lubrication is the chief consideration. For this purpose *Dixon's Flake Graphite* should be used. Half the pleasure of Automobiling depends upon the lubricant that makes everything go right—and keeps it going right. Write for lubricant booklet—*then you'll know.*

Department V,
JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

The *Velvet Grip* EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

CORSET CLASP

CUSHION BUTTON

HOSE SUPPORTER

CLASP TOP STYLE

For attaching to lower edge of Corset
Quickly adjusted or removed

OF YOUR DEALER

Or Sample Pair on receipt of price.
Mercerized 25c. Silk 50c.

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

THE NAME is stamped on every Loop.

SOME HIGH-CLASS CHINESE FRIENDS OF THE MISSION

AN ACTIVE CHINESE MISSION

FOR the past two decades, few countries have been so interesting, from a missionary standpoint, as the Celestial Empire. The seed sown by heroic and self-sacrificing workers for the Master has begun to bear fruit, and the converted Chinaman has shown a steadfastness in the Christian life that might prove a worthy example to many who have been familiar with the Gospel from their earliest years. The good work already accomplished renders yet more vivid the contrast between the small Christianized spots and the vast country still given over to the religion of painted idols, and the misery and degradation that always accompanies it.

One of the most successful outposts of the Christian religion is that conducted by Rev. Lyder Kristensen and his wife. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has recently received from Mrs. Kristensen a very interesting account of their work at Norwegian Lutheran Mission, at Kuin Cheo.

"We have had an unusually large number of Chinese at our meetings during the first half moon of the Chinese New Year," she writes. "On the sixteenth of the first moon (Feb. 19), it is the custom, in this part of China, for every man, and woman and child, to go for a walk on the city wall, or in the idol temples, to worship their gods of wood and stone. By so doing, the Chinese believe they will be happy the whole year through. On that day we have crowds of people on our grounds from early morning to late at night. The Bible women and ourselves had the great joy of speaking of God's love to hundreds of women and children, who never in their life before heard a word about the Father's care for his children. The last crowd of women did not leave before it was dark.

"We have regular meetings going on for men and women each day of the week, and on Sunday five meetings are held. The Sunday forenoon services are always well attended, and often a large number have to stand outside. Inquirers' meetings are held Tuesday and Friday afternoons, prayer-meetings each Wednesday. On Monday and Thursday and Saturday forenoons there are house to house visitations. There are women's meetings on Thursday and Sunday afternoons. Prayer-meetings are held Thursday mornings before the service, and Sunday School with the school girls just after the afternoon service. There is also Sunday School for the Christian men; besides these meetings our chapel is open for two hours every night throughout the week, where Mr. Kristensen and the native evangelist preach to men from the city. Then comes the care and responsibility for the work in general, and attending to all the sick people who come to us, early and late, for help in their troubles.

"The opium curse is a terrible one in this part of China; it is heartbreaking to see how many are slaves to the deadly habit, and how many thousands shorten their lives by taking an overdose of the poison. When a Chinese husband and wife get angry with each other, the one who feels wronged, buys some of the drug and drinks it down with tea or water. They lie down to sleep, from which in most cases they never awake in this life. Many a time they come and beg us to go and save the life of a dear one, who has taken an overdose of opium in order to commit suicide. Such calls are always responded to by us no matter when they come.

"At the Chinese New Year we opened a day school for girls, and at present we have fourteen pupils, and in a few days we expect five more. We have our evangelist's daughter to help in teaching them, though we have to superintend the instruction throughout the entire day. These dear, small, brown faces, come each morning at nine, and study until one o'clock, when they go home for dinner. They come back again at 2:30, and study till it becomes about 6:30. They are so happy to be in our school, and they prefer it to their own homes. Many of them have very unhappy home life. The heathen Chinese say that the children in our school are well trained, and made fit to be good and loyal wives. This is a testimony worth something, as it is said by Chinese students. The lot of the Chinese girl is an unhappy one, and I long to bring to them the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ.

A College Chapel Dedicated

The old stone chapel at Williams College, Williamstown, Mass., with its vaulted ceilings and two arched doorways, made famous by the sermons preached in it during the last century by Dr. Mark Hopkins and his brother, lovingly called "Prof. Al," has passed into history. On an opposite eminence a new chapel has been built, costing over a quarter of a million of dollars—the most beautiful College Chapel in America. It stands a little southeast of the site of the famous "Haystack," where the idea of the formation of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions was originated in an outdoor prayer-meeting. The stone structure known as Goodrich Hall was taken down to make room for the new chapel. The building is nearly square in appearance, and yet cruciform, with many beautiful arched windows. The lofty tower is square, having eight long Gothic windows. The general aspect is that of strength, solidity and beauty. It will be known as the "Thompson Memorial Chapel."

The dedication services constituted a part of the one-hundred-and-eleventh commencement of this historic college. President Harry Hopkins presided. He is a descendant of Samuel Hopkins, D.D., author of the *System of Divinity* and the hero of *The Minister's Wooing*, and is the son of Dr. Mark Hopkins, who was a giant in the chair of Mental and Moral Philosophy, from 1836 to the time of his death.

The "Great White Plague"

Editor THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

I have been reading with deep interest your article, "Pilgrims of the Great White Plague," for the time has come when our New York City authorities must do something for the relief of the thousands of consumptives who walk the streets of our city, dying in their shoes. They frequent our Bowery Mission nightly and daily, just to rest upon our benches. They linger at our after-meetings for bed tickets, so weak and coughing and expectorating that even the lodging-houses often refuse to take them. At one of our after-meetings, a man sick with consumption came up to me and asked me to pray for him, and I said: "What would you like me to pray for?" and he replied: "For a bed for me to die in." When we get their consent to go to the Home for Incurables they are nursed up a little, and as soon as able to stand on their feet again they are dismissed, and back they come to us again, homeless and friendless. Our constant problem is what to do with the poor fellows. It is a growing problem to us in the Bowery Mission, how to befriend and provide for them. Some kind-hearted millionaires should provide some such homes as you describe, where these poor fellows could go and be kindly cared for.

MRS. SARAH J. BIRD.

FOOD IN SERMON

Feed the Dominie Right and the Sern are Brilliant.

A conscientious, hard-working and inently successful clergyman writes: "glad to bear testimony to the pleasure increased measure of efficiency and h that have come to me from adopting G Nuts food as one of my articles of diet.

"For several years I was much distre during the early part of each day by ind tion. My breakfast, usually consistin oatmeal, milk and eggs, seemed to turn and failed to digest. After dinner the h ache and other symptoms following the br fast would wear away, only to return, howe next morning.

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts food, I fi concluded to give it a fair trial. I quit th of oatmeal and eggs, and made my breaki of Grape-Nuts, cream, toast and Postum. result was surprising in improved health total absence of the distress that had, fo long a time, followed the morning meal. digestion became once more satisfactory, headaches ceased, and the old feeling energy returned. Since that time, four y ago, I have always had Grape-Nuts foo my breakfast table.

"I was delighted to find also, that whe before I began to use Grape-Nuts food I quite nervous and became easily wearie the work of preparing sermons and in st a marked improvement in this respect resu from the change in my diet. I am convin that Grape-Nuts food produced this re and helped me to a sturdy condition of me and physical strength.

"I have known of several persons who w formerly troubled as I was, and who h been helped as I have been, by the use Grape-Nuts food, on my recommendati among whom may be mentioned the R ——now a missionary to China." Na given by Postum Company, Battle Cre Mich.

"There's a reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to W ville," in each pkg.

All kinds of frozen desserts—ices, sherbets, chilled fruits, etc.—can be made at home easily and at trifling cost with the famous

Triple Motion WHITE MOUNTAIN Ice Cream Freezer

the only freezer with marvelous triple motion which makes a finer, mellower cream.

"FROZEN DAINTIES"

our new book containing 50 receipts, will be sent free on request. *Write for it to-day.*

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.,
Dept. A, Nashua, N. H.

A book about 4% and Banking by Mail

We have just published an interesting booklet F describing the methods and management which have led 49,000 careful investors all over the United States and from many foreign countries to deposit their money by mail in this bank.

This booklet explains the local conditions which enable us to pay 4 per cent on deposits with absolute safety; and shows the great advantage of our simple banking-by-mail system.

Shall we send you booklet F?

Assets: Twenty-six million dollars.
49,000 depositors.
Small accounts welcome.

The Cleveland Trust Company

CLEVELAND OHIO

OOD CAUSES HELPED

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the rthy causes mentioned below:

Any Good Cause

M Maggie Landen- ch..... 2 00
M H H McEwen. 1 00
Nie Whiter 50
Mgaret M McCoy.. 1 00
J D. Walnut, Ia 2 00
M P Nevinger..... 50
Lis Name, Gray's ver, Wash. 3 00
M H M Anderson . 50
Takes..... 50
M A J Dexter.. 50
H Haldane 50
M F H Stevens 50
Mr. Mrs J A Wright 25
M S F Doremus . 2 00
M W Cummings 50
M Ziemer..... 2 25
Job Wittel..... 50
M C E Jenkins.... 1 00
M M J Burke..... 2 00
Fk H Peeston 50
Flood Goddard. 3 00
Clarine Eberhardt 25
Grad Roller. 50
M S Ballard..... 50
J P, Florence, Mass 1 00
L cCuteneon 25
Fdorwich, N Y 1 00
Dniel Grim 50
A friend. Trenary, ch 3 00
O N Welander 25
A L Yohn 75
M C L Brown 1 00
M L A Woodward 50
M Gettysburg, Pa. 1 00

Foreign Missions

J Barney..... 50 00
Flood (for Africa) 5 00
Flood (for China) 5 00
M Lucius Agard. 50
M John Pierce..... 2 00
— Waldo, Fla. 45
C Tinker (for Rev Paton) 5 00
Mrs J Shellenberger r Rev J Paton) 6 00
M J G Muir (for y J Paton) 1 00
W Lowry (for India) 4 60

Society of Soul Winners

J Barney..... 10 00
C Kans..... 50 00

African S Sch Union

J Barney 10 00

Home Missions

J Lewalt..... 2 00
M Laura E Raub 5 00

Jey McAuley Mission

C Kans..... 10 00
N aves..... 5 00
Jas Dougherty 1 00
C Kans..... 100 00

Ison-Gate Mission

Jennette B Ibsen. 5 00
C Kans 10 00
J Bogle 5 00
L arich and family 5 00
In His Name, Monct. Ariz..... 1 00
H N, Brooklyn, N Y 50
Mr Garvin Hetherton 1 00
P Vanzant..... 5 00
J Bell 50
L Bickley 1 00
Mrs W F Gillespie. 3 00
C Kans 50 00
In s Name, Oswe- Ill 3 75
M Sarah Tillotson. 50
Mi Anna B Raub 5 00

Wrey Rescue Mission

C Kans..... 10 00

Missionary Rest House

Reier, Thornville, O. 2 00
M M E Curl 65

Pundita Ramabai

I God 5 00
M M Huffman.. 3 00
Mrs H Miller 10 00

Ms. Anna Kristensen

Reier, Delevan, Wis 1 00

African Bible Society

Geo J Thompson 5 00
Mrs Wm Donaldson 5 00
Pittsburgh Presby'n
G Wrightston'n, N J 3 00

Miss Shattuck

Mrs Wm Rollo 10 00
Mr Herbert Allen. 5 00
Mrs J A Guffin 12 00
Mr B Sturges 60 00
Mr and Mrs J C Puttelsey..... 30 00

Invalid Child'n's Home

J Barney..... 10 00
C Kans 10 00
Mrs G Van Gelder 2 00
C Kans 50 00
Mrs De Atley. 1 00
A Subscriber, Clayton, Texas 50
Mrs Margery Raub Irvine 5 00

Armenian Fund

I Grod 5 00
Mrs F Longenecker.. 5 00
Helen Fray 10 00

Hull House

C B. Kans 10 00
C B. Kans. 50 00

Steele Orphanage

C B. Kans 10 00
J E Bogle 5 00
C B. Kans 100 00

The White Door

Girls' Friendly Soc. Binghamton, N Y 5 60
C B. Kans 10 00
L Emrick and family. 5 00
A S. Elizabeth, Pa 1 50
Mrs Addie Tipler 75
C B. Kans 100 00

Jacob Riis Settlement

C B. Kans 10 00
C B. Kans 50 00

Lepers in India

(Miss Reed)

Marie S Ladd 1 00
James Weand..... .05
A Friend, Bedford, Mass 15 00

Rev. E. Snook, P. I.

Jeannette B Ibsen 10 05

Sch. for Poor Boys, Ga.

Friend, Cleveland, O. 15 00

Relief Wk. Among Poor

C B. Kans 10 00
J M Polhemus 1 30
W A Dyer 2 50
A Friend, Trenary, Mich 2 00
In His Name, Oswego, Ill 3 75
Miss Laura E Raub.. 5 00

E. Olsson's Work

H Farnsworth 1 00
Mary J Shellenberger 6 00

Phil. S'nday Br'kf'st. Ass.

C B. Kans 10 00

Dr. W. F. Grenfell

S J H. Germantown, Pa 50

Gospel Wk. in Guam

S J H. Germantown, Pa 50

Fanny Crosby Fund

George Williamson. 1 00
S Sch of Presby Ch. Sacket's Harbor, N Y 1 40

Rev. N. Zamora, P. I.

Jeannette B Ibsen 5 05
B P. Waupaca, Wis. 5 00
Mary J Shellenberger 6 00

Door of Hope

C B. Kans 50 00
Mrs Sarah Tillotson 50

Rose H. Lathrop

Mrs H M Frederici . 2 00

Cremorne Mission

G H W. Shandon, Calif 50

Elhanon Home, N. C.

F M Fritz 5 00

Work Among Eskimos

In His Name, Oswego, Ill..... 3 75

Mayesville Institute

Miss Helen C Buttner 25 00

F. Crittenton Mission

C B, Kans 100 00

Salvation Army

J G Bell..... 50
In His Name, Oswego, Ill..... 3 75

S.A. Break'f'ts. for Poor

Mrs John Pierce. 1 00

Working Girls Home Fd.

(Mrs. Booth)

Helen S Dickinson. 1 00

Calvary Nursery, N. C.

J G Bell. 50

Rev. J. A. O'Connor's Wk.

Miss J Redman 2 00

S. Home for Blind Babies

L R Bickley 1 00

Foreigner's Mission

C B. Kans 56 00

Called Higher

Miss Jessie T. Decker died at her home, 444 Cort Street, Rochester, N Y., Feb. 22. She was a life-long invalid, and is happy at last with her Lord she loved so much.

Entered into rest at her home at Turner's, Mo., on April 15th, 1905, Miss Edith Turner.

O parents, brothers, sisters dear,
For her sweet spirit have no fear.
No dread can it appal,
For while in health and happiness,
This truth she held in sacredness,
That "Christ is all in all."

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Character Making

GEORGE ELIOT, in one of her novels, speaks of "that inexorable law of human souls, that we prepare ourselves for sudden deeds by that reiterated choice of good and evil which determines character." This is the height to which at last habit climbs. The character is the man. Habit is seen moving into the realms of the moral nature, and, like the contracting tire about the felloe of the wheel, binding all the parts into a fixed whole.

We start out in life with a varied equipment. No two of us are at the beginning alike. But even then we discover that habit has already been at work. We belong to a race, a nation, a family, a place, and there are racial, national, family and local habits. These continue from generation to generation and leave their impress upon each individual. The crowd of immigrants whom one sees at Ellis Island have ways that are as distinctive of the country from which they came as is their costume, or their speech. They may be quickly absorbed into our American life, but should you go into their homes years hence you will find many things to show that they were originally Scandinavian, or Irish, or Italian. Our habits are something more than our repeated acts, in ways that have become familiar and easy to us. They are the expression of changes that have taken place in ourselves. This is the real explanation of their becoming habits. The baby had an instinct to suck. Feeding it with a spoon soon destroys that instinct. A change takes place in the baby. The dog has an instinct to bury his bone; bring him up in the house, at first he will scratch the carpet, to make a hole for his bone, but feed him abundantly and he will soon lose the instinct.

Habit shapes the body, we all know. The soldier walks erect, the sailor sways or rolls in his gait, the shoemaker grows round-shouldered, as the student often does. A man's occupation records itself in his bodily lines, and the lines remain long after the occupation ceases. The more important truth is, that habits affect the man himself; they make character. Habits, which, in the animals, and in the beginning of life with us, are prompted by instinct, are, in the main, in man, the result of choice. Our mental and moral nature is so constructed that choices tend to perpetuate themselves. Each choice is a step in the path in which the second step is easier than the first, and, in a measure, follows from it.

*From *The Right Life*, by Henry A. Stimson. Mr. Stimson has handled this vital subject in a most interesting way, and his style is far removed from the dry and somewhat preachy method so often adopted in treating ethical topics. Starting with a person's relation to himself, he deals in turn with the universe, the family, the world of men, God, habit and character, conscience, etc. Price, $1.20. Published by A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.

Books Received

Southern Writers; Selections in Prose and Verse; edited by W. P. Trent. A volume of selections designed primarily for use in schools and colleges. Well deserving a place in any library as a work of reference. Pp. 524, cloth covers. Price $1.10. The Macmillan Co., London and New York, publishers.

The Mormon Menace, being the confession of John D. Lee, the Danite under Brigham Young. A remarkable book, which tells the innermost secrets of the Mormon system. Pp. 368, cloth covers. Price $1.50. Home Protection Co., 156 Fifth Avenue, N. Y., publishers.

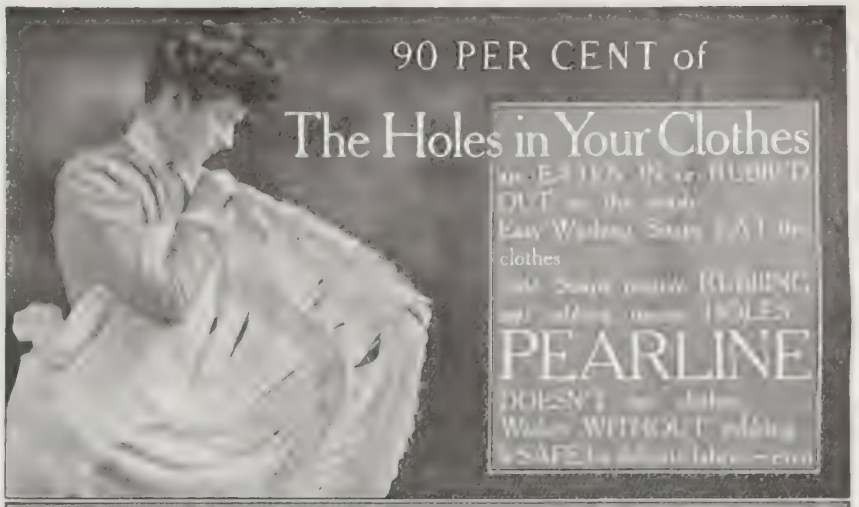
For a Free Conscience, by L. C. Wood. A capital story. Pp. 414. Price $1.50, cloth binding. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, Toronto, and Chicago, publishers.

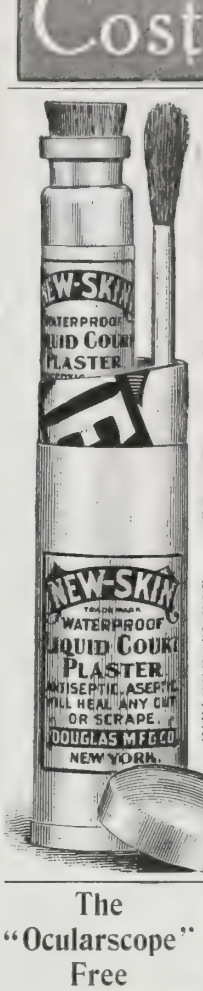
Girdle of Gladness, a volume of poems, by Arad Joy Sebring. These are on miscellaneous topics, principally religious. Pp. 63, cloth covers. Richard G. Badger, Boston, publisher.

The Parochial School, a Menace to the Nation, by Rev. J. J. Crowley. This is an expose of the Catholic parish school system, by one who knows it intimately. Pp. 482, cloth covers. Price $1. Published by the author, Sherman House, Chicago, Ill.

The Traveler's Hand-Book. A neat little comprehensive Manual for transatlantic tourists, valuable to any one traveling abroad. By Josephine Tozier. Pp. 211, cloth covers. Price $1. Funk & Wagnalls, New York and London, publishers.

New Music Received: *America's Prayer*, a national anthem, by Grace B. Maxwell, Greencastle, Ind. *Trust to the Father's Care*, song and chorus, by Harriet J. Decker; Pioneer Publishing Co., Chicago. *For Home and Commerce*, song, with piano solo, by J. W. Betts, Chicago, Ill. *Hail America*, a national song and quartette, by the same author.





NEW-SKIN
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
WATERPROOF
LIQUID Court Plaster

Heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped and Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly Relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc.

A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the feet from being chafed or blistered by new or heavy shoes.

Applied with a brush and immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, colorless, waterproof coating.

Mechanics, Sportsmen, Bicyclists, Golfers, Etc. are all liable to bruise, scratch or scrape their skin. "NEW SKIN" will heal these injuries. WILL NOT WASH OFF, and after it is applied the injury is forgotten, as "NEW SKIN" makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it. Lasts

Pocket Size sized illustration 10c
Family Size 25c
2 oz. Bottles for Surgeons and Hospitals 50c

At the Druggists, or we will mail a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO., Dept. 33 96-102 Church St., N.Y.

Valuable Information Pertaining to Oil

A new, Free, copyrighted book, by Otto G. Tague, Editor of The Oil News, the recognized oil organ, will be mailed to any address.

This book gives detailed information that all persons interested in oil should have. It tells how leases are obtained; how companies should be organized; how companies in which stockholders lost money during the past three years were organized and mismanaged; how money was lost; the only manner in which oil can be produced profitably; the percentage of profits; gives data as to cost of obtaining leases, drilling wells and operating same—in fact, contains reliable information that leaves the reader fully posted on the production of petroleum and the profits to be made therefrom.

This Book is Free for the Asking

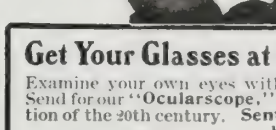
A postal card will bring it. It offers nothing for sale, but is given as a souvenir for the purpose of increasing the patronage of The Oil News.

OTTO G. TAGUE, *Editor The Oil News*
319 Opera House Block, Lima, O., U. S. A.

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "Ocularscope," the latest invention of the 20th century. Sent Free, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. Mail order only. Send to day.



GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Talking Parrots Free

Fine, tame parrots, perfect beauties, sure to make splendid talkers. Parrots are very long-lived, many living to reach the age of thirty, forty or sixty years. They are a never-ending source of pleasure and astonishment with their adroit remarks at opportune times, showing them to have almost the reason of human beings. Parrots like these we give free sell at $10 each or more.

We have contracted for a large supply of these fine parrots, all tame birds, raised by hand, that may be safely petted and handled, and will delight any family fortunate enough to secure one. Extra tame birds like these are valuable and expensive. Every one wanting a parrot should act at once. A parrot as above described will be given free and can be sent safely anywhere to any one sending us twenty-four yearly subscriptions to THE AMERICAN QUEEN at the special price of 25 cents a year.

THE AMERICAN QUEEN is the best household, family and fiction magazine, now in its ninth successful year. We want to add 200,000 new subscribers to our list at once and will spare no expense to accomplish this object and to make it the best household magazine published; we have unlimited capital that will be used for this purpose. Sample copies supplied free to show to your friends.

THE AMERICAN QUEEN, Dept. 23
125 East 23d Street, - - New York.

"Hello Polly"

Parrots are the most jolly, sociable and interesting of all home pets. We import great numbers of choice, young, hand raised birds which are unsurpassed, and we guarantee every bird to learn to talk.

Price $3.90 Each

and upwards, if ordered before Aug. 1st, including shipping case and food for journey. Good cage $1.40. Illustrated catalogue free if you mention this paper. Imported German Canaries $2.40 each. Complete bird book 25c.

IOWA BIRD CO., Des Moines, Ia.

No Money Required

until you receive and approve of your bicycle. *We ship to anyone on*

TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

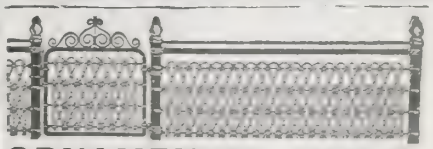
Finest guaranteed 1905 Models $10 to $24
with Coaster-Brakes & Puncturelss Tires.
1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes $7 to $12
500 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes & Models good as new $3 to $8
GREAT FACTORY CLEARING SALE.
RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town to ride and exhibit sample wheel. Write at once for catalogue and Special Offer.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

LEPAGE'S PHOTO PASTE
IN JARS AND TUBES.

For photo or general use. Dries quickly—never discolors paper. Very strong—corners will not curl. Largest bottle now sold for 5c., by mail, 10c.; in bulk for large users, carton work, etc.

LEPAGE'S MUCILAGE
2 oz. size retails 5c., by mail, 10c.

LEPAGE'S GLUE—1 oz., 10c.; by mail, 12c., bot. or tube. RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly considering Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free. Box 302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.

Invest Your Savings at Pleasantville Terrace

Hundreds of people who acted on this advice have already nearly doubled their money.

Pleasantville Terrace is unquestionably the greatest real estate investment opportunity now available anywhere.

Here are some of the many excellent reasons that have induced so many thoughtful people to invest in Pleasantville Terrace:

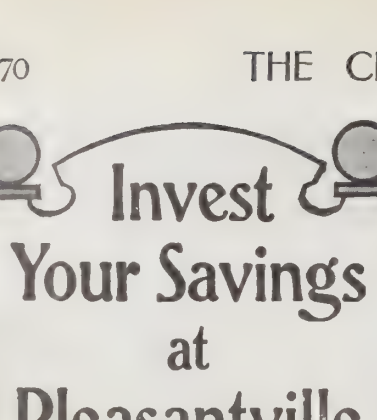
Pleasantville Terrace is intersected by the main line of the Atlantic City Railroad (Reading system), 11 minutes from the Boardwalk. All trains stop there, except express.

Pleasantville Terrace is 55 feet higher than Atlantic City—the only desirable high ground suitable for building, in or near Atlantic City. No swamps. No malaria.

Atlantic City real estate values have grown enormously. The entire island was originally sold for less than $20 an acre—now valued considerably over $90,000,000.

A lot 50 x 100, that cost $700, was sold a few months ago for $50,000. A property bought five years ago for $6000 was sold a few days ago for $150,000. But Atlantic City has practically outgrown the boundaries of the island on which it stands. It must expand inland.

FRANKLIN P. STOY, Mayor of Atlantic City, says: "I regard Pleasantville Terrace as the natural suburb of Atlantic City."



BEACH SCENE, ATLANTIC CITY
11 Minutes from Pleasantville Terrace

We anticipated this a few years ago by purchasing the General Doughty estate, and laid out Pleasantville Terrace. If we had to buy this land now, we would have to charge many times the prices we ask.

Just think of it—a building lot 25 x 100 feet—11 minutes from Atlantic City's Boardwalk, for prices and terms like this:

1 Lot, $30—$1 cash, $1 weekly
2 Lots, $60—$2 cash, $1 weekly
3 Lots, $85—$3 cash, $2 weekly
4 Lots, $110—$4 cash, $2 weekly
5 Lots, $135—$5 cash, $2 weekly

The company definitely guarantee continuously increasing values and insure successful development of Pleasantville Terrace by offering special premiums to those who will build.

Title is guaranteed. No mortgages. No taxes until 1906. No charge for deed. If you die before lot is paid, we issue deed to your heirs without further payments.

Whether you want to buy for a home near the country's greatest playground, or for investment, by all means investigate this proposition. Do it to-day.

ATLANTIC CITY ESTATE CO.
Victor J. Humbrecht, President
1001 Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia

Please send me illustrated booklet describing in full Pleasantville Terrace.

Name.....

Address .....

FLOWERS

(See illustration on first page)

CHILDREN of dew and sunshine, balmy flowers!
Ye seem like creatures of a heavenly mould
That linger in this fallen earth of ours,
Fair relics of her Paradise of old.

Amidst her tombs and ruins, gentle things,
Ye smile and glitter in celestial bloom;
Like radiant feathers dropped from angel wings,
Or tiny rainbows of a world of gloom.

Yes; there is heaven about you; in your breath
And hues it dwells. The stars of heaven ye shine;
Bright strangers in a land of sin and death,
That talk of God, and point to realms divine.

Childhood and you are playmates; matching well
Your sunny cheeks, and mingling fragrant breath.
Ye help young Love his faltering tale to tell;
Ye scatter sweetness o'er the bed of Death.

Sweet flowers, sweet flowers, be mine to dwell with you!
Ye talk of song and sunshine, hope and love;
Ye breathe of all bright things, and lead us through
The best of earth to better still above.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

The Indwelling Christ*

MANY people are puzzled by such expressions as that which is the subject of consideration this week. "How," they ask, "can any one, human or divine, be said to dwell within another?" Allowing for the Orientalism of the phrase, there is less mystery in it than appears at first sight. We all understand what influence means, and it is easy to see that influence may be weak or powerful in proportion to the strength of character of the person exerting that influence and the person subject to it. It may be declined in the positive, comparative, and superlative degree. "Indwelling" is the superlative. When a man loves his son, and the son not only loves, but intensely admires his father, it is easy for one who has never seen the father, to understand from the son's conversation and conduct, the kind of man the father is. His opinions on politics and society, his manner of looking at all questions, his habits and ways, all reflect the father, and give a reflection of him. It is sometimes so with a teacher of strong character. It used to be said that every Rugby boy during Dr. Arnold's administration bore the impress of that great man all through his life. It is often so in a certain degree with able writers. There are men who have been so inspired by Carlyle and Ruskin and Beecher and Phillips Brooks, that those giants of literature live in them. There is less original in the most original character than we recognize, or are conscious of. It is not always imitation, but an unconscious yielding to a power in which we have confidence.

What, then, is the power of the influence of Christ? If we regard him merely as a man, his life and character, as portrayed in the Gospels, excite our admiration and our reverence. It was a beautiful life, so gentle, so loving, so compassionate to the weak and the erring, that we instinctively feel for him the highest esteem. To be such a man as he, what higher aim could any man have? We can imagine a man being so wrapt up in that character, as to be changed in his own being. In every act and thought he might be influenced so that he would say, "What would my great Model have done and said in these circumstances?" That would be a natural result of the contemplation of that marvelous Being.

There is, however, a higher view of that influence. Suppose that the man who admires Christ, learns that he is still living and it is possible to communicate with him. How much closer is that relation! He can talk to his reverenced Model in prayer, and can lay before him the innermost secrets of his heart. He can tell his difficulties and get guidance from him. The Model has then become his friend and companion. After communion with him he goes forth to battle with temptation, and to help the weak and the erring as his Friend did. "I am with you alway," Christ said. The man has become a Christ's man, or, as we say, a Christian.

Then comes a deeper experience. Christ told of a mysterious power which existed in him. In the parable of the vine and the branches, he taught us that there was in him a reservoir of spiritual power accessible to us. There was bread that he could give, which would be perpetual sustenance; living water, which should perpetually assuage thirst. We see him limited and crippled by the poverty of human speech struggling to make his meaning clear to his followers. It was to be a close union, as close as body and soul. It was to be power, so that the things that he did, they might do also. It was to be abiding vitality, overflowing and inexhaustible, from which he supplied every need. It was to be eternal life, and because he lived, they should live also. It is impossible to describe so intimate a relation, but it may be experienced. If we put away the veil of sin and the desire for it: "We all with unveiled faces reflecting as a mirror the character of the Lord are transformed into the same image even as from the Lord."

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for July 9. Col. 2: 6-10; 3: 8-16.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN, of Fairbury, Ill., have recently conducted successful revival services in First M. E. Church, St. James, Minn., and First M. E. Church, Clinton, Mo. There were about three hundred professions in these meetings.

—THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION of Waller County, Tex., is to erect a monument to the memory of Hon. John M. Pinckney, whose tragic death occurred at Hempstead, Tex., April 24, 1905, while engaged in an effort to establish law and order.

—MRS. E. M. WHITTEMORE writes us that the "Mother Home" of the Door of Hope, has now been established at Tappan, N. Y., upon a beautiful tract of forty-three acres, with commodious buildings. There are now sixty-five branch Doors of Hope in different parts of the country.

—MARY SHARP, the well-known American missionary in Liberia, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that Mr. D. W. Washington, of Memphis, Tenn., has contributed $960 toward building a new schoolhouse and church for her work among the Kroos. One of the first converts under Miss Sharp's ministry will have spiritual charge of the church services. Miss Sharp has now been in the African mission field twenty-seven years.

—THE EPWORTH LEAGUE International Convention at Denver, July 5-9, will number thousands of earnest young Prohibitionists among its delegates. There will be forty-one great Young People's Rallies during the four days' sessions, one of which, Saturday night, July 8, at Coliseum Hall, has been arranged as a Temperance demonstration. Two other rallies the same night are announced, with "Citizenship" and "Education and Culture" as their allotted subjects.

Helping the Ex-Prisoners

THE work of the New York Prison-Gate Mission is making excellent progress. Last month over 800 ex-prisoners were met as they came forth to liberty from the penal institutions of New York, besides many that came from other States. Not only does the Mission feed and shelter these unfortunates, but it is frequently called upon to clothe them. It also attends to their spiritual wants by pointing them to the Friend of sinners. One of the main objects is to find them employment as soon as possible. And this has been done in several hundred cases the past winter and spring.

Some time ago, two farmers, one in Maryland and the other in New York, wrote to the Superintendent, offering to employ two of our men on a farm. The Mission sent them. Both men gave satisfaction. Letters recently received show the success of the Prison-Gate Mission in bringing about the restoration of men who were once outcast from society.

ROYAL OAK, MD.

H—— is getting along nicely, he seems to like his home; he attends church regularly. I take him to the League and try to throw around him every religious influence. After he came here I got him clothes for every-day work and clothes for Sunday, and had his hair cut, and now he looks like a different man. He goes to Sunday School and is in the Bible class. I want to get him into the Church if I can. Pray for me that the Lord may bless me in that effort. I like him very much.

J. W. S.

SCHUYLERVILLE, N. Y.

Your man is trying to learn farming as fast as possible, and is very sincere. He is satisfied with the place, and will stay, at least through the season. I believe now he is going to be an upright, honest man and Christian through our Redeemer. I am now in my ninety-third year; I expect soon to go home to my Saviour. I. V.

Contributions may be sent to Mr. Andrew A. Knowles, Treasurer, 33 Wall Street, New York.

MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

A baby who frets, worries, cries, or sleeps poorly is probably poorly nourished, unless there is actual disease. Mellin's Food provides plenty of good nourishment; easily digestible, and does away with all fretting and crying. Try Mellin's Food; we will send you a sample.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infant Food, which received the Grand Prize the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

REDUCED RATES TO BALTIMORE

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account International Convention United Society of Christian Endeavor.

For the International Convention United Society of Christian Endeavor, at Baltimore, Md., July 5 to 10, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Baltimore, at *greatly reduced rates*, from stations on its lines east of and including Pittsburgh, Erie, and Buffalo.

The rate from New York will be $6, Newark, N. J., $6.10, with corresponding reductions from all other points.

Tickets will be sold on July 3, 4, and 5, good for return passage leaving Baltimore until July 15, inclusive. On payment of $ to Joint Agent at Baltimore an extension of return limit to August 31 can be obtained.

Tickets via Philadelphia permit stop-over within limit, if deposited with the ticket agent at Broad Street Station.

Special excursion tickets are on sale every Saturday and Sunday from Baltimore to Washington and return at rate of $1.25 for the round trip. These tickets are good for return passage until the last train Sunday night, affording ample opportunity for delegates to visit the National Capital.

Bee Keeping—

Without doubt the most pleasant and profitable occupation in which men or women can engage is bee culture.

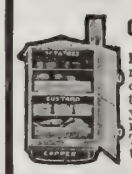
THE
A. I. ROOT CO.
MEDINA, OHIO,

largest makers of beekeepers supplies in the world, will gladly supply interested persons with the most advanced ideas on this important topic.

Ask Root—he KNOWS

A FINE COOK FOR $1.00 A YEAR

By using the



O-HI-O Combined Steam Cooker & Baker

Guaranteed to save 50 per cent in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal, from soup to dessert, cooked over one burner on any style stove, No intermingling of odors or tastes. Insures you deliciously cooked, easily digested, never spoiled, steaming hot meals. Thirty days trial. Fine for summer cottages. Grand for Canning Fruit.

Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue Free.
$1 Cook Book for 4c postage. We want Good Agents. Guarantee $30 to $40 weekly and expenses.
O-HI-O COOKER CO., 727 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O.

FENCE Stronges Made

See how closely it is woven. Sold direct to the farmer at factory prices, on **30 Days Free Trial**. Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for free Catalogue.

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47, Winchester, Indiana

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York.

$75 MONTH & EXPENSES POSITION PERMANENT; NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED; SELF SELLER. PEASE MFG. CO. STA. K CIN. O.

Another Munificent Donation

FROM the same source from which we recently received $2,000 for distribution among missionary and philanthropic institutions, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received another check for $1,000, which ...m has been apportioned as follows:

...dustrial Orphanage, Ahmednagar, India Rev. R. A. Hume	$100 00
...incoln University, Cumberland Gap, Tenn. Gen. O. O. Howard	100 00
...ayesville Institute for Colored Children, Mayesville, S. C	50 00
...remorne Mission, New York	50 00
...nday Breakfast Mission, Philadelphia, Pa.	50 00
...issionary Rest Home, Goshen, N. Y	50 00
...esley Rescue Mission, New York	50 00
...lhanan Home, Miss Mattie Perry, Marion, N. C	50 00
...oyers Street Midnight Mission, New York.	50 00
...ome for Blind Babies, Brooklyn, N. Y	50 00
...ciety for Suppression of Vice, Anthony Comstock, New York	50 00
...nnesseetown Mission, Rev. Charles M. Sheldon Topeka, Kans	50 00
...oravian Mission, Rev. Ch. Schmitt, Nain, Labrador	50 00
...ospel Mission among the Cubans, Rev. Joseph Norwood, Ybor City, Tampa, Fla	50 00
...iving Waters Mission, New York	50 00
...ational Temperance Society, New York	50 00
...amen's Association, New York	50 00
...bigail Mission, C. P. De Vare	50 00

UNDER DISCIPLINE

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE ways of God with man are essentially different to the ways of man ...ith man. "The Lord seeth not as man ...eth; for man looketh on the outward ...ppearance, but the Lord looketh on ...e heart" (I. Sam. 16: 17). Man exalts ...s fellow-man for his good deeds; God, on ...e contrary, takes pains to humble yet ...ore those who are faithful to him, in ...der that he may more fully dwell in ...em (Isa. 57: 15). Thus our Lord says of ...s Father, as the great Husbandman, Every branch (in me) that beareth fruit ...e purgeth it, that it may bring forth ...ore fruit" (John 15: 2). "Whom the ...ord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth ...ery son whom he receiveth" (Heb. 12: 6). ...ust because he tells us, "From me is thy ...uit found" (Hos. 14: 8), and, "Without ...e ye can do nothing" (John 15: 5), ...herefore he brings his chosen ones into ...eeper and deeper chastenings and humil...tions, that he may have more room in ...em and through them, to manifest him...lf and his working.

God's school for his children cannot but ...e an enigma to men of the world; but to ...ose whose eyes are open to see the ways ...f God, his love and his wisdom are ...ear as the day, in his dealings with his ...ildren. Hezekiah was a true man of ...od; therefore it was worth while that he ...ould pass through a severe school. We ...o back to Isa. 38th to study his prayer. ...is in the time of our communion with ...od that our real condition comes to light. ...ezekiah was only thirty-nine years of ...ge when the message from the Lord came ...o him through his friend the prophet ...aiah. "Thus saith the Lord, Set thine ...ouse in order, for thou shalt die and not ...ve." It must have been hard for him to ...ear that he should be sick unto death ...st at the time when the enemy was at ...e gates, and still harder that, after all ...s faithfulness, he should receive this mes...ge from God that he who had been so ...uch better than his father and the kings ...ho preceded him, should be cut off in the ...rime of life like the wicked, who only ...live out half their days."

But could he, would he, trust the Lord ...hen all seemed so dark? In his trouble ...e did not reproach God, but as a man ...nder the law he pleaded his own faith...lness: "Remember now, O Lord, I be...ech thee, how I have walked before thee ...truth, and with a perfect heart, and ...ave done that which is good in thy sight." ...nd Hezekiah wept sore. The inspired ...ord of God says of him, "He did that ...hich was right not only in his own eyes, ...ut in the eyes of the Lord, according to ...ll that David, the man after his own ...eart, had done." How could he under...and God's ways with him? He had ...ead, "Because thou hast made the Lord ...hich is my Refuge, even the Most High, ...y habitation, there shall no evil befall ...hee, neither shall any plague come nigh ...y dwelling" (Ps. 91: 9, 10); and the ...lague had come nigh his dwelling, and laid hold on him; and God had said that he should die. Hezekiah wept sore.

"Then came the Word of the Lord to Isaiah, saying, Go, and say to Hezekiah, Thus saith the Lord, the God of David thy father." This way of addressing him must have gone to his heart. Ahaz, his earthly father, had been a wicked man, who had shut up the temple of the Lord and established idolatrous worship in Judah. God does not look upon Hezekiah as the son of Ahaz, but as the son of David. And he said, "I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thy tears; behold, I will heal thee; on the third day thou shalt go up unto the house of the Lord. And I will add unto thy days fifteen years; and I will deliver thee and this city out of the hand of the king of Assyria: and I will defend the city" (II. Kings 20: 5, 6). It was just at this moment, it seems that Isaiah (not the Lord) prescribed the lump of figs. But even then Hezekiah wanted a sign. Neither the Word of the Lord nor the remedy sufficed him; and God brought the shadow on the sun-dial fifteen degrees backwards.

It is by comparing Isa. 38 with II. Kings 23, and II. Chron. 32, that we gather the different sides of God's dealings with his servant. Oh, how much we all need the chastening of the Lord, that all may come to light, which is in our hearts.

SOMETIME

SOMETIME earth's weary ones shall find
A rest from all our care,
And lay our heavy burdens down,
So hard for us to bear.

Sometime the shades of earth will lift,
And in their gloomy train
Shall follow all the ills of life,
Its sorrow and its pain.

Sometime the untold bliss of heaven
Will on our vision shine,
And garlands there divinely fair,
Our raptured brows entwine.

Sometime we'll reach the gates of pearl,
And meet our loved ones there,
Whose forms are clad in royal robes,
And victors' palms they bear.

Sometime the city of the blest
Shall our glad eyes behold,
Its jasper walls, its radiant halls,
And streets of gleaming gold.

Sometime we'll know as ne'er before
God's wondrous gifts of love,
And sing his praise with sweeter songs,
In shining courts above.

Gillis, La. MAHLON OLIPHANT.

A WIDOW'S LUCK

Quit the Thing That Was Slowly Killing Her.

A woman tells how coffee kept her from insuring her life:

"I suffered for many years chiefly from trouble with my heart, with severe nervous headaches and neuralgia; but although incapacitated at times for my house work, I did not realize the gravity of my condition till I was rejected for life insurance, because, the examining physician said, my heart was so bad he could not pass me. This distressed me very much, as I was a widow and had a child dependent upon me. It was to protect her future that I wanted to insure my life.

"Fortunately for me, I happened to read an advertisement containing a testimonial from a man who had been affected in the same way that I was with heart trouble, and who was relieved by leaving off Coffee and using Postum Food Coffee. I grasped at the hope this held out, and made the change at once.

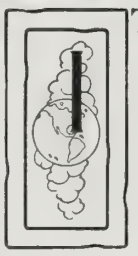
"My health began to improve immediately. The headaches and neuralgia disappeared, I gained in flesh, and my appetite came back to me at once. Greatest of all, my heart was strengthened from the beginning, and soon all the distressing symptoms passed away. No more waking up in the night with my heart trying to fly out of my mouth! Then I again made application for life insurance, and had no trouble in passing the medical examination.

"It was seven years ago that I began to use Postum Food Coffee, and I am using it still, and shall continue to do so, as I find in it a guarantee of good health." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the big little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

MY BOOK IS FREE



IT is entitled **"HOW MONEY GROWS"** and it will tell you:

How to Invest Small Sums.
How to Tell a Good Investment.
How You Can Convert $100 into $358.83.
How to Choose Between Real Estate and Stocks.
How Savings Banks Make Their Money.

It tells a hundred and one other things you will be interested in knowing.

This book is not an advertisement of any particular investment. It is a talk on investments in general, and is based on my personal experiences and observations.

I will send my book, free, to any address. I want to place a copy in the hands of every man and woman in America. I want it to be the most widely circulated book that has ever been published.

I want **YOU** to send for a copy.

You will find it a veritable guide-book to safe and profitable investments of all kinds.

If you are now investing small amounts ($10 a month and up), my book will show you how to invest them wisely, so that your money will work directly for you.

Most everyone could and should save at least $10 a month from his income.

Sit right down and write me a postal, saying simply: "Send *How Money Grows.*" I will send you the book by return mail.

W. M. OSTRANDER

161 North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

POND'S EXTRACT

THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR

Quick Relief

is given to cuts, burns, sprains and bruises by prompt use of Pond's Extract. Cooling, soothing, healing.

Witch Hazel is not the same thing. On analysis of seventy samples of Witch Hazel—so often offered as "just as good"—fifty two were found to contain **wood alcohol** *or* **formaldehyde** *or* **both.** *To avoid danger of poisoning insist on having*

THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR

POND'S EXTRACT

Diamonds on Credit

1/4 CARAT—QUALITY A-1 WHITE PERFECT

PRICE—$36.00 $6 DOWN & $3. PER MO.

3/8 CARAT—QUALITY A-1 WHITE PERFECT

PRICE—$52.50 $9 DOWN & $5. PER MO.

Let us send you, on approval, prepaid, choice of rings shown, upon terms indicated. Send first payment with order, or we will send ring C. O. D., first payment, subject to examination, balance monthly. Ring Catalog No. F 180 FREE. If interested in WATCHES or other JEWELRY, ask for Special Catalog.

HERBERT L. JOSEPH & CO.
Diamonds — Watches — Jewelry
218 F 180 State Street CHICAGO
Responsibility $250,000. Estab. 1882.

20 MILLIONS

Last year Washburn-Crosby Co. shipped over 20 MILLION BARRELS and SACKS from their enormous mills. This is pretty good evidence that the housewives of the world think that GOLD MEDAL FLOUR makes more bread and better bread, more pies and better pies, more biscuits and better biscuits than any other flour on earth. Every pound of GOLD MEDAL FLOUR is sifted at least ten times through the finest silk cloth made expressly for this purpose.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

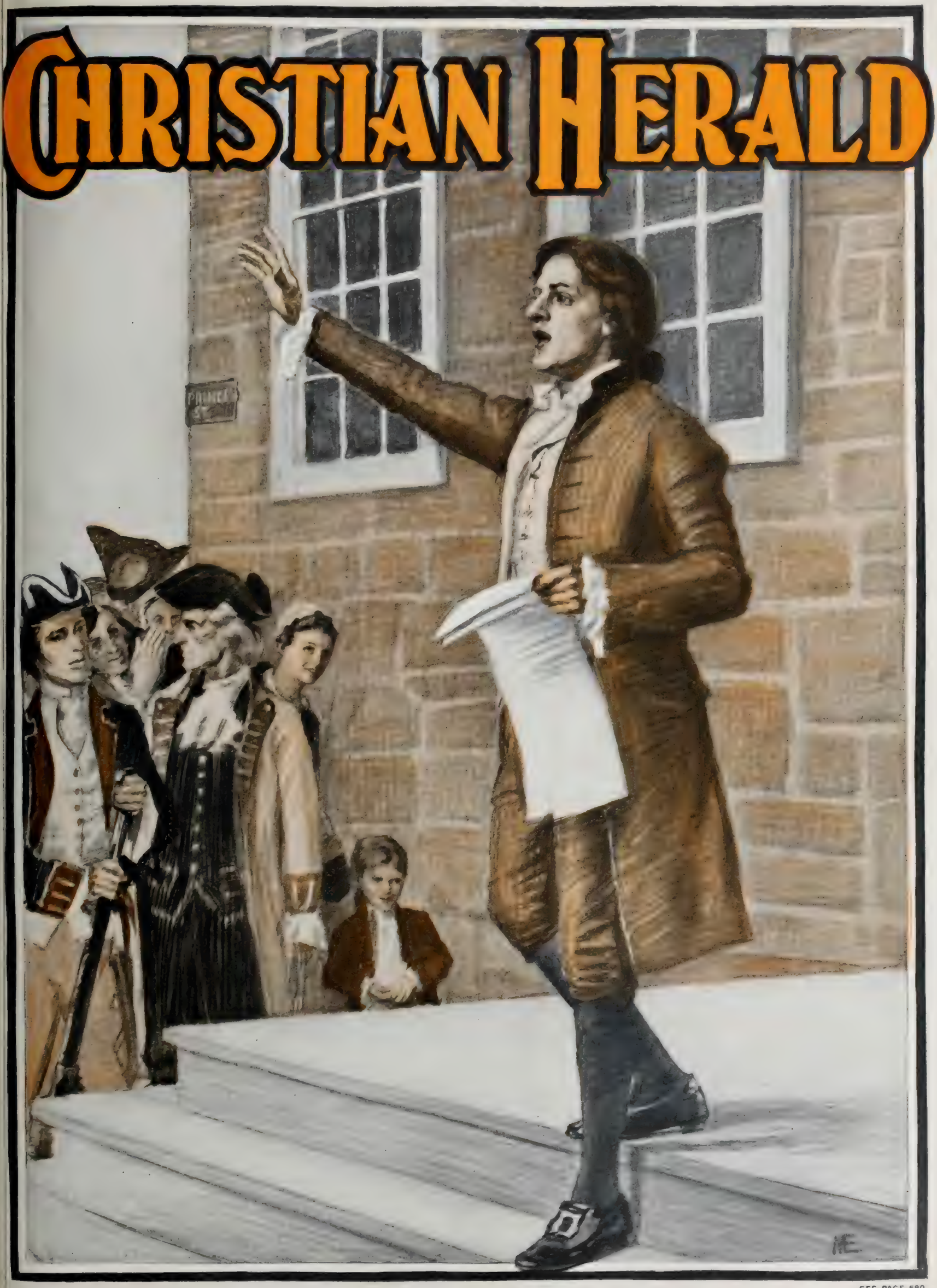
GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

COPYRIGHT - 1905. WASHBURN - CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. U.S.A.

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
UBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

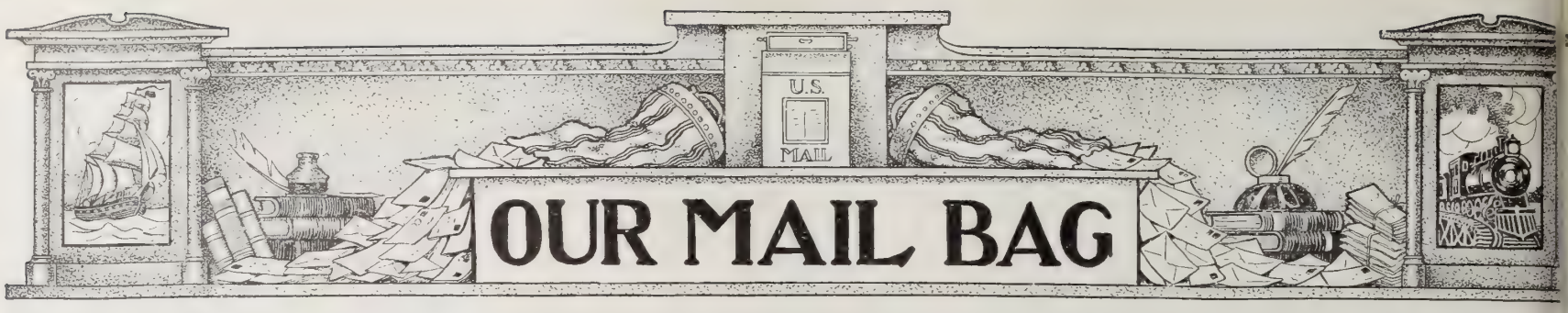
NEW YORK, JULY 5, 1905
Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
VOL. 28 – NO. 27. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD



SEE PAGE 580

INDEPENDENCE DAY IN THE OLDEN TIME



OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

I. E., Xenia, O. Why did not Robert Burns marry "Highland Mary?" He was betrothed to her.

His various poems to Mary Morison or Mary Campbell, were all written after his marriage to Jean Armour, and are merely the recollections of a youthful admiration. That which begins "Thou lingering star with lessening ray," would indicate that the subject of the poem had died.

W. E. J., Lebanon, Tenn. 1. Why is the Erie Canal to be enlarged, and what will be its dimensions when the alterations are completed? 2. When will it be finished, and what is the total cost?

1. The canal is to be enlarged in order to permit the passage of large boats from the Great Lakes to New York City. The enlargement is to be such as to accommodate barges having a draught of 10 feet, a width of 25 feet, and a length of 125 feet. 2. There is some opposition to the enlargement, and it is uncertain when the alterations will be completed. The State of New York appropriated $100,000,000 for the proposed changes.

Reader, Salem, N.J. Would a pastor be justified in influencing votes against the re-election of a church official because of some difference of opinion about church work?

There might be circumstances which would justify a pastor in objecting to the re-election of some one who was totally inefficient or an obstructionist. Such objections, however, should not take the form of electioneering, but should be stated at the proper time and place before the nomination. If the congregation, notwithstanding such objections, decide to choose the person in question, the pastor should gracefully acquiesce.

A. G. M., Buffalo, N. Y. Is Prince Gustave of Sweden, who married Princess Margaret of Connaught, a Protestant or Catholic?

By law, the monarch of Sweden is obliged to be a Lutheran in religion. As Prince Gustave is in direct line to the throne, he would be of the same faith.

Dr. M. Leon, Mannington, W. Va., writes:

I noticed in your valuable paper of April 19, a beautiful little poem, "This, Too, Shall Pass Away," written by Mr. P. H Hayne. There is a similar little poem in the Hebrew language, whose author is claimed to be Solomon Maimon, the noted Jewish-Polish philosopher.

G. H., Newark. 1. Can a young man of eighteen enter the United States cavalry? 2. What is a private's pay per month, and is there any chance for promotion?

1. Yes; but he must get permission for so doing from his parents, and present it in writing to the recruiting officer, otherwise he will have to wait until he is twenty-one. 2. Privates receive $13 per month, with twenty per cent. additional for service in Porto Rico, Cuba, the Philippines, Alaska, and Hawaii. Men often rise from the ranks, and a number are promoted to commissions every year. It would be better to go to West Point. Write to your congressman for information.

G. B., Redwood City, Calif. What disposition do the people of Venice make of their dead?

Near the city of Venice are several islands, called the cemetery islands, where the dead of the city are buried, as in other countries.

Reader. 1. In how many battles did Napoleon take part as commander, and how many times was he defeated? 2. Was he a greater general than Wellington? 3. Was Napoleon a Christian?

1. Napoleon, one authority says, commanded in about eighty battles. He lost, perhaps, half a dozen. His greatest victory was Austerlitz; his greatest defeat Waterloo. 2. He was undoubtedly a greater military genius than Wellington. It has been generally agreed by military experts that he would have won at Waterloo, if his Marshals, Ney and Grouchy, had carried out his orders. 3. Yes.

H. S., Greenport. Where is Bayreuth, and why is it so often mentioned in connection with music?

It is the capital of the Bavarian province of Upper Franconia, forty-five miles northeast of Nuremberg by rail. In 1875 a national theatre was built for the performance of Wagner's music. Wagner is buried in the grounds of his villa here. The Bayreuth festivals are attended by music lovers from all over the world.

Reader, Bellefontaine, O. 1. What is the difference between the Roman Catholic and the Protestant Bibles? 2. Which is the more accurate? 3. Is the Roman Catholic the more complete? 4. Was the Protestant version taken from the Catholic?

1. The differences cover the chief points of separation between the two churches. The Protestant Bible renders the passage, "except ye repent;" the Roman Catholic has it, "except ye do penance." 2. The Roman Catholic, being a translation of the Latin Version, is not so accurate as the Protestant, which was made from the original languages. 3. It contains the books known as the Apocrypha, which Protestants regard as uninspired. 4. The translators in both instances appear to have availed themselves of any happy renderings found in the other translations; but as the Catholics translated from the Latin, and the Protestants from the Greek, Hebrew, and Aramaic, neither can be said to have taken from the other.

J. G. W., Westfield, Mass. 1. What are the most important cathedrals in England? 2. Where is the birthplace of Governor William Bradford of Plymouth Colony? Is the house in which he was born still in existence?

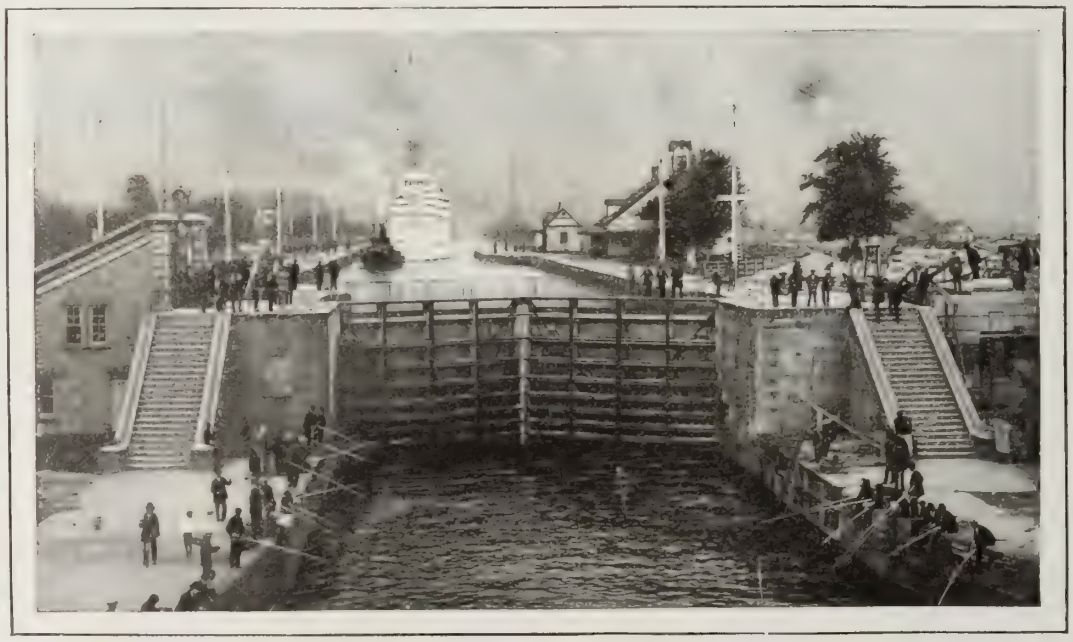
1. The most important cathedrals are Ely, Lincoln, Salisbury, Peterborough, Durham, Wells, York, Canterbury, and St. Paul's in London. 2. Governor Bradford was born in Austerfield, Yorkshire, England. We are not certain that the house is still standing, but the church and font of his baptism are still in existence.

D. N. D., N. Dak. Is Paul describing in Rom. 7 his state before or after conversion, when he says that the things he hated, those he did?

He is presenting, in dramatic form, the struggles of an unconverted man striving to become good. He presents the difficulties encountered, the failures and disappointments. He cannot obey the law. There is no hope of salvation by that path; but he makes a discovery, the results of which you may read in the following chapter. The rebellious spirit is given into God's hands to be regenerated. Christ dwells in him, changing his character and leading him to give himself wholly to God. The spirit within him, Christ's spirit, cannot sin, and he gives himself up to its power.

Ellen S., Somerville, N. J. How many King Pharaohs are mentioned in the Bible, and who were they?

The name "Pharaoh" was borne by ten Egyptian kings, the best known of which are the king to whom Joseph explained his dream; he who began the persecution of the Hebrews, and who put to death the male children; and he who was summoned by Moses to permit the departure of the Hebrew people, and who, after undergoing the plagues released them, but followed them to the Red Sea, where his army was destroyed. "Pharaoh" is a title equivalent to "Cæsar."



THE GREAT LOCK ON THE ST. MARY'S RIVER

The lock on the St. Mary's River, between Lake Huron and Lake Superior, is one of the triumphs of American engineering. It was constructed fifty years ago, and has cost six millions. The river falls twenty feet to the mile here, and the ship canal was built to permit the passage of large sea going steamers. More traffic passes through this lock than through the Suez Canal.

ASTRONOMICAL INFORMATION

F. W., White Pigeon, Mich. What will be the date of the full moon in May, 1906?

The moon will be full on May 7, 1906, which will be Monday. LEWIS SWIFT.

D. B., Port Elgin, Ont., Can. 1. Will the sun be seen totally eclipsed in any part of Manitoba on the 30th of next August? 2. On what day of 1909 A. D. will the planet Mars be in opposition to the sun when near his perihelion?

1. The southeastern part of Manitoba will be totally eclipsed. The sun will rise eclipsed at Winnipeg. 2. Opposition of Mars will occur about September 20, 1909. LEWIS SWIFT.

Mrs. N. D. B., Parker, Kan. In what month and day did the eclipse take place in 1869?

The total eclipse of 1869 took place on Saturday, August 7. The coming eclipse is its second return. All eclipses of both sun and moon occur regularly every 18th year, 11th day, 7th hour, and 42d minute. It will return, therefore, in September, 1923. LEWIS SWIFT.

Miscellaneous

Runabout, Wilmington, N. C. *Garage* is pronounced "Gar-raj," with accent on final sy

Reader, Greenwood, Neb. "Auld Lang Sy the title of a Scottish song. It means, "Old of long ago."

L. M. Conway, Hurlock, Md., can use l books, cards, bright pictures, juvenile pap mission work, to good advantage.

A. L. W., Bristol, Tenn. No, legitimate insu is not a game of chance, but a proper provisi those that are dependent and who would t helpless by the death of the bread-winner.

Rev. F. W. Hart, M. E. Church, Charles Portage Co., O., would appreciate any help effort to put the Gospel before the people o section, in lantern slides. Any letters w answered.

Subscriber, Lexington, Ky. Legitimate ance is simply making a provision for those might otherwise be left penniless and helpl the event of the death of the breadwinner. no more a risk or a "chance" than any re business investment,

H. E., Mobile, Ala. There is no specific in tion in the Bible, but the church has long h as a rule that the marriage of those so close lated was unnatural and inadvisable. The dren of such marriages are often sickly or d erate.

Jane D., Hackensack, N. J. 1. Our Child Home is always open by J 2. You can endow a cot for $ provide a boy or girl with days' outing for $3. 3. All munications and contribu should be sent to THE CHRI HERALD, Bible House, New

Rev. Mr. Perkins and American missionaries in Liberia, Africa, are now he furlough. They will be gl answer any inquiries respe child adoption in Africa may be sent by patrons i United States. They ma addressed care of THE CHRI HERALD.

R. L. L., Landrum, S. C. pension moneys are appro ed from the general revenu the government, raised by ation and otherwise. Each S bears its proper share of general tax. You will find question of a larger navy, and *con*, fully discussed in daily newspapers.

Reader, South Royals Mass. Your position is an fortunate one. You shoul member, however, that opin differ, and that others, no do see many good qualities in pastor, which you may have sibly overlooked. Why not the best of the situation and to cultivate pleasant relat all round?

Wisconsin Subscriber. 1. bacco was unknown in Script times, consequently it is where referred to in the Bi Its use, however, is gener conceded to be an indulge which has many disagreeable features, and i besides, bad for both body and brain. Wh apart from any question of morals, we beli people are better without it. 2. Write to A. Hall, publisher, Syracuse, N. Y., for booklet Ecclesiastical Amusements.

Reader, Wallace, Mo. The best remedy for envy of neighbors is multiplied kindness, especia to your poorest and neediest neighbors. Th may be some whom you can help without paup izing; some poor girl, some sick mother, so man or woman to whom a "lift" in a pinch mig mean a great deal. Seize every opportunity show your desire to do such things, not openly ostentatiously, but with tact and discreti Again, if you are prospered in this world's goo you might interest yourself in the children of t poor. Give them an occasional chance of enj ment, an outing or some such pleasure. Th never forget such kindness, and it wins the pare also. There is no sovereign remedy against t shafts of envy, but kindness will win in the er When people begin to know that a man or wom has a good, tender heart, all the envy dies out a is followed by genuine respect and admiration.

A reader interested in natural history wro recently, asking, in regard to a question and a swer in this department, why it was that antle are not found in the forest if deer shed the annually. We sent the question to Mr. Erne Thompson Seton, who is considered the foremo authority in America on all matters concerni the ways of wild animals in this country. H was for some years official naturalist to the Go ernment of Manitoba, and has published ma books dealing with the life in the woods. H most famous work is *Wild Animals I Ha Known*. In addition to being a very interesti writer, he is one of the most famous illustrato of the day, making the drawings for his ow books, as well as many that appear in popul magazines. He contributed many drawings t the *Century Dictionary*. Mr. Seton very kindl wrote the following answer:

Cos Cob, Ct.

Deer shed their horns annually. I have foun thousands of them in the woods. Truly yours.

ERNEST T. SETO

NEW YORK, JULY 5, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

PETS OF THE MISSION

MISSIONARIES CANOEING ON THE CAVALLA RIVER

NEWLY ADOPTED

AMONG LIBERIA'S HEATHEN TRIBES

LIKE the soldier who, after years of service in a foreign land, returns to his native home on furlough, the missionary who comes back to us from the heart of heathendom, for a brief and well-earned respite from labor among equatorial tribesmen, is a figure of more than usual interest. For the soldier of the ross has his trials, his perils, nd his adventures like the oth- r. He has a greater prize in iew, however, for his battle is ith the forces of sin, and not r gold or fame, but for immor- l souls.

A few weeks ago Missionary . M. Perkins, and Jessie Arms erkins, his wife and co-worker, rrived in New York from Li- eria, where they have been boring for several years among ne heathen tribes. Their mis- on station is at Wissika, and eir work is under the M. E. hurch. They gave most encour- ging reports of the progress of ne Gospel in that section of frica. Wissika (called "Kwissi- a" by the natives), is on the ght bank of the Cavalla river, nd has been the site of a mis- on station nearly twenty years. earby is "Sunrise," with a few w houses—the beginning of a ative Christian settlement. our missionaries constitute the orking staff: Messrs. A. L. Buchwalter and F. A. Price being the associates of Mr. nd Mrs. Perkins. The mission family includes also a number of natives, who are aking hopeful progress in Christian training. "There are thirty-eight now in the ission," said Mr. erkins, "includ- g three men and eir wives. They ve come to us in fferent ways, me of their own cord. They were ired of doing evil-way' and anted to do God-way'; some ve been placed children by eir parents. everal are here ecause the hearts the mission- ries could not ndure the ought of poor, elpless girls be- g sold into slav- y, when it was in our power to reach out a hand, and save them from a life that promised only shame and misery. Do we gather fruit? We cannot say that all who are with us have been converted, but some are. We look into their faces, we watch their daily lives, we hear their testimonies, and it is enough. Among the town people there are some who are asking the way; they recognize that the 'mission fashion' is best. In their hearts they would like to be with us; but to tear themselves away from the superstitions of their fathers is like giving up life itself. Some have the courage to do it. In the town of Sunrise are a few families who have separated themselves and come out for Christ, and others, we believe, will follow."

A MISSION GATHERING AT BARRAKA, LIBERIA

"The mission has a nice farm, which is planted and well tended by the native boys. They go to school regularly. We noticed a desire," said Mr. Perkins, "to get up off the ground had gotten hold of a number of the larger boys, for they had made for themselves bedsteads. Rev. Robert Law, of the Free Church of Scotland in Africa, once said: 'It is a hard thing to raise a population the length of the alphabet.' We think it a great thing when an African has a desire to get up off the ground, to live in a good house, to wear clothes, or to read a book; a greater thing when he is willing to put forth the necessary effort to get these things for himself. We were pleased to see that our boys had turned bed-makers.

"One of our young men is so filled with a desire to see his people saved, that he goes among them frequently, preaching the Word. As a result, a young man named Jacob came to us, and asked if he might stay in the Mission and 'learn God-way.' He was in earnest, and has come to stay. The man who did the preaching has another burden on

Continued on Page 589

BUILDING A GIRL'S HOUSE AT THE MISSION

MR. AND MRS. PERKINS

THE MISSION BUILDING, WISSIKA

THE BRITISH CONQUEST

A FOURTH OF JULY SERMON

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

GOD pity the man without a country. God pity such a man as Philip Nolan, whom Edward Everett Hale pictures in his famous story, who, on account of his own sins, has lost the confidence and the respect of the people among whom he was born, and who, on account of those sins, is excluded from the land of his birth. God pity the man who does not glory in the sacrifices and triumphs of his nation's heroes and heroines, who does not live in his country's hopes, and who does not feel a thrill of honest pride when he mentions his birthplace and avows, as did Paul, "I am a man which am a Jew of Tarsus, a city in Cilicia, a citizen of no mean city." God pity, I say again, the man who does not feel in every part of his body, mind and soul, that the land of his nativity is the best place in all the world in which to be born, that his people are the best people in all the world with whom to associate, does not hope that the place of his cradle will be the place of his sepulchre.

> Such is the patriot's boast where're we roam,
> His first best country ever is at home.

"That man is little to be envied," wrote Inch Kenneth, "whose patriotism would not gain force upon his country's plains of Marathon, and whose piety would not grow warmer among her ruins of Iona." That American's life is not to be envied who, with a cold, lethargic temperament and unmoved heart could go and look at the Lexington's Commons, where a little handful of farmers dared defy the British soldiers; or upon Breed's Hill, commonly called Bunker Hill, where the first cannon sounded forth the call for the "minute men" to rally for America's liberties; or upon Valley Forge, where, in the awful winter of 1777 and 1778, George Washington and his brave wife shivered and shook in camp with the common soldiers; or upon Old Independence Hall of Philadelphia, where the immortal document of the Declaration of Independence was signed; or upon Yorktown, where Cornwallis and his officers were compelled to surrender their swords to the allied French and American troops, which surrender practically ended the bloody conflict for American freedom.

But as I began to think over my sermon, which was to precede our national holiday of the Fourth of July, I said to myself, "Have we truly triumphed over England? Are we truly independent of our mother-land? Has not the British nation conquered us, in truth and in fact? Has she not and does she not annually send over great invading armies and annually demand that we pay her not only gold, but things more precious than gold? Yes, yes," I said to myself, "England is not a conquered rival, but a conquering friend. Instead of preaching a patriotic sermon to show how the American nation has triumphed over the British empire, I will twist my theme around. I would tell how the British empire has conquered America. And when I show how the British empire has conquered us, I will glory in that conquest. For as England and Scotland and Ireland have put their impress upon us, so we in turn, through them, are helping to put our impress upon the whole world for civilization and for Christ."

A Common Language

The British Empire, in the first place, has conquered America by the power of the tongue. The first words that we learned to lisp at our mother's knee, the words that we shouted on the playground and spoke before the school desk; the words that we read in the morning newspaper and in library book, and hear from our lecture platform and pulpit, are English words. The language of the American people is the language of England's rose, and of Scotland's thistle, and of Ireland's shamrock. The same tongue we speak was spoken for centuries in the British Isles. Therefore, though a new nation was born on July 4, 1776, it was not a new race. It was simply the Goddess of Liberty as a bride, leaving the old English homestead, and setting up in housekeeping for herself. She still belonged to the old English family. She still spoke the mother tongue. More than that, she was dominated by her mother's accustomed ways of thinking and doing things. And this tie of language which binds the American people to their British kindred, cannot be found binding us to any other nation on earth.

When two nations like the British people and the American people, speak the same language, they must inevitably be one in feeling. It does not make much difference who sits upon the English throne, or who is in America's presidential chair, the two nations are one. They are one because they have the same teachers. They are one because they have the same legends. They are one because they naturally think alike, whether they will or no.

A Common Literature

This fact was illustrated some years ago, when John Hay, then Ambassador to London, unveiled the bust of Sir Walter Scott, in Westminister Abbey.

"The books a boy reads," said Mr. Hay, "are those most ardently admired and longest remembered, and America revelled in Scott when the country was young. I have heard from my father, a pioneer in Kentucky, that in the early days of this century, men would saddle their horses and ride from all the neighboring counties to the principal post-town of their region, when a new novel by the author of 'Waverley' was expected. Through all the important formative days of the Republic, Scott was the favorite author of the Americans, and while his writings may not be said to have had any special weight in our material and political development, yet their influence was enormous upon the taste and the sentiments of a people peculiarly sensitive to such influences from the very circumstances of their environment." What John Hay said in reference to the influence of the pen of the Wizard of Abbotsford upon America, can be said to a greater or a less extent of all the leaders of English and Scottish and Irish thought.

British thinking cannot be divorced from American thinking. To the American mind, a map of the British Isles is not a mere collection of city or town names. Each spot has its sacred history on account of the men who have lived there, and whose fields of influence were trans-Atlantic as well as cis-Atlantic. Some years ago I rode through Scotland and England on a bicycle. From Glasgow I went to Ayr. There I found that my youthful idol, Burns, once lived. From Ayr I went to Bannockburn and Stirling Castle. There I found that Bunker Hill was only an echo of Stirling Castle. Those old Scottish chiefs

Inspired America's Independence

From Bannockburn I went to Edinburgh. There I stood at the graves of Guthrie and Chalmers, and went into John Knox's old home and recognized these men as my teachers. From Edinburgh I went down to the Lake region, and there found its poets, my poets. There I reverently stood by the roadside, while a nurse led John Ruskin past me. John Ruskin, then with his mind a Melrose Abbey in ruins, but John Ruskin still, who wrote the books that are on my library shelves. From there I went up to London. Almost every place I stopped, I could go and find the grave of one of America's benefactors.

England has conquered America by the power of the tongue. Because the same linguistic doors are opened to both people, the two nations are one in sympathy and one in life. There is an old saying among the Spaniards, "Columbus set sail from Spain and discovered America; but not until Washington Irving set sail for Spain was the Alhambra discovered for the Americans." That is true. From nearly all foreign lands are we separated by the great "Towers of Babel, the Towers of Unknown Tongues." Around these, or over these, but few of us have the linguistic ability to go or to climb. But though between us and England rolls the Atlantic ocean, two thousand miles wide, the bridge of a common language spans it. Over that bridge every day walk the British statesmen, the British reformers, the British authors, the British preachers, the British leaders of thought. They come to us saying, "Americans, take our books. Americans, follow our customs. Americans, study our ways of doing thi Take us to your hearts, as we are taking you. language is one. We need no Washington Irving discover us for each other. We both sit at the fee the same Gamaliels and Hillels. The Anglo-Sa tongue makes us think and live alike." Americ still held to England by the anchorage of the Engl dictionary and the English grammar and the Engl spelling-book.

The British Empire has conquered us by the tongu but not by that alone. Every year she sends ove great, invading army. This army of invaders are st of muscle and clear of eye and brave of heart. Th have the bravery to cross the seas. Yes, but they a also brave enough to bring along their wives and ch dren, and gold, and picks, and shovels, and maso trowels, and plumb-lines. They plainly and blun declare that they have come to capture our lands and upon our mercantile thrones, and form their colonizati settlements. And as soon as they can get a footh here, they say they will send over for their fathers a mothers, and brothers, and sisters to come and live wi them in their new homes, which they have built in t new land, and which they are already beginning to ru And have they not well fulfilled their boasts?

Heritage of Ancestry

We find in America the English and the Scotch a the Irish families everywhere. Supposing I should a all those whom I address to arise, and say who we born in the British Isles, and who are sons and daughte and grandchildren of ancestors who were born ther how many do you suppose could stand up? A twentiet A tenth? A fourth? Yes, I think a fourth, or even third, is not overstating the numbers. When the ori inal Thirteen Colonies won their national independenc we had, all told, in this country between three and fo millions of people. We then had a smaller populatio than has the present city of New York. In a little ov a hundred years, we have nearly eighty millions of i habitants. Whence did these people come? From th American cradle? Yes. The American stork ha builded her nests in the chimneys of many home But the American stork from four millions of parent could not produce eighty millions of living descendant in a little over one hundred years. The vast number of the American inhabitants to-day, came over as emi grants from Europe, or their fathers or grandfather came thus. And by far the largest proportion of thes emigrants came as an invading army from the shores o England and Scotland and Ireland.

Great is the British army of emigration! Englan defeated Napoleon Bonaparte at Waterloo with a army of less than 70,000 men. The British empir hurled back the Russian Slav from the shores of th Black Sea in the Crimean war with an army of only 80,000 men. Havelock fought his way up from th coast to Lucknow and Cawnpore with only 1,200 men. Robert Clive, afterward Lord Clive, subjugated the whole Indian Empire with only a few thousand troops.

British Immigration

But, though the British Empire has won successes on land as well as on sea with small armies and navies, she has not won her American victory by a small number of emigrants. From Glasgow and Liverpool and London during the last hundred years, she has sent forth her best sons and daughters by the hundreds of thousands, and by the millions. Still that invading army is calling across the Atlantic for more re-enforcements. "Send me my brother and sister," calls back the Irish servant-girl to her parents on Killarney Lakes. "Let them come to me and I will pay their way." "Send me the girl I once courted among the Highlands or wooed under the shadow of Linlithgow, while I read to her the tragic story of beautiful Queen Mary, who was born among yonder hills," writes the young Americanized Scotchman, who is winning a fortune in the new world. "Send me my sisters and let them flee the London fogs," writes the young Englishman who is running a Texas ranch. Ah, yes, the invading army of the

* Text: III. John 14, "Our friends salute thee."

British Empire is growing. Her sons and daughters have been rapidly making a success among Michigan hills, and Georgia pines, and Western prairies, and in metropolitan New York. Am I wrong in stating that the British Empire has again laid siege and captured Baker Hill, with her immigrants every year coming in New York Harbor?

But the British Empire demands from us her annual exports of gold. We are told that the American struggle for liberty was brought to a climax when King George's prime minister demanded that the Thirteen Colonies pay a tax on tea. The Boston Tea Party was organized. One dark night, a number of young men, armed to the teeth, entered those ships, and tossed overboard all the boxes containing that imported tea. "Taxation without representation is wrong!" the people cried. "We will not pay one cent to the British throne until King George allows our people to vote in the House of Commons." But when George Washington took the oath of office as President of the United States, did we then cease to have any further dealings with British gold?

Pledges of Capital

Have you, as a rational man, ever stopped to consider how many American industries have been fostered and built up by British capital? The British workmen have come here by millions and settled in our land, and taken out naturalization papers. But the British capitalist, although many of them have never crossed the sea, have sent their moneys here, and invested them here, by the millions of pounds. The British Immigrant is here. The British millions are invested in American coal, as well as in Sheffield cutlery, or Manchester factory, or Belfast linen, or Glasgow mills.

If the British Empire dominates us in a linguistic and social and industrial way, how much more does she influence us in a religious way. Supposing our churches had been the outgrowth of the Spanish Cathedral, instead of the Scottish Kirk? What would have happened? Supposing the men who laid the religious foundations of our theological seminaries had come from another class than the Puritans, dominated by the spirit of Rev. John Robinson. Supposing the men who taught us our ideas of morality and right, had not been inspired by the teachings of a John Knox. Would we stand be the nation whose God is Lord, as we are to-day? Thank God that the Gospel fires which are to-day burning upon American hearths, were once started by the live coals of the old Puritans and the old Covenanters.

The spiritual lips of many centuries are pleading from our pulpits to-day—not spiritual lips which have been born within the last century. One of the most dramatic and pathetic stories ever told, was that of Cyrus W. Field, when he described before the New York Chamber of Commerce, "The story of the Atlantic Cable." For thirteen long years this persistent operator had struggled against contempt and ridicule of all sorts. At last the cable was successfully laid. Then the *Great Eastern* sailed out to sea to grapple for the cable which had been lost in mid-ocean the year before.

Again and again went the huge grappling-irons over the ocean bed. At last the hooks again caught. Slowly and surely this time the cable was again lifted. "Only when it was brought over the bow and on to the deck did the men dare to breathe," said Mr. Field. "Then we carried it along to the electrician's room to see if our long-sought treasure was living or dead. A few minutes of suspense, and it told of the lightning current again set free. Then did the long pent up passions of the men burst forth. Some turned away their heads and wept, others broke into cheers. But soon the wind rose, and for thirty-six hours we were exposed to all the dangers of an Atlantic storm. Yet, in the very height and fury of the gale, as I sat in the electrician's room, a flash of light came from the deep, telling me that those so dear to me, whom I had left on the banks of the Hudson, were well, and following me with their wishes and their prayers. This was

Like a Whisper of God

from the sea, bidding me keep heart and hope." And so, like Cyrus W. Field, when I am sailing over the troubled seas of America's life, I find a supernatural power speaking to me. From my hand there is an inspired cable running. It reaches not, however, to the living of the earth, but to the living of heaven. It runs clear back to the Massachusetts Plymouth Colony; clear back to Scrooby Manor House; clear back to the Scotch Covenanters. The old religious leaders of England and Scotland and Ireland are speaking to me and saying: "Be of good courage, ye American people. The same God whom we worship, you worship. The same God who watched over us in the ages past, is the same God who will lead the English and the American peoples now forward in the great work of the civilization and the Christianization of the world, redeemed from sin."

As I believe the British Empire, under God, has religiously made this nation what it is, so I hope that the British Empire and the American people, side by side, are going to dominate the world everywhere for Christ. It is all folly for any one to state that the American government and the British government are not working hand in hand. When war was about to be declared against Spain, in order to liberate down-trodden Cuba, some one said to Mr. McKinley: "How is England? Will England uphold you in this war?" Then the President replied: "England is all right. England is America's friend." Ay, yes, the British government is our friend. She will always be our friend.

Why am I preaching this as a Fourth of July sermon? Because I feel that it is about time for some one to lift a voice and rebuke the prevalent idea that England is our enemy, and that England, or rather the British Empire, is jealous of us, or that we are jealous of England. I denounce the idea that, at the first chance, England and America, like maddened tigers, will leap at each other's throats. The second reason why I preach this sermon is, that I would turn our thoughts in love towards England, and thereby hasten the work which the two nations, hand in hand, are bound to do for the salvation of this world for Christ. "But," says some one, "how can you claim that England is our friend? We have had three great foreign wars. Two of those were with England. During the Civil War we almost had another bloody conflict with her. Can England be our friend?"

Oh, of course, we have had a little trouble with England. We have had two or three big family rows. When you were growing up in your father's home, all the children were not always at peace. Your mother, every little while, had to come to the rescue and pour oil upon the troubled waters. But those domestic troubles did not prove that the brothers did not love brothers and sisters love sisters. We have had a few domestic quarrels with our brothers and sisters across the seas. Our relatives living there are not saints. Perhaps some of the sinners are on this side of the Atlantic, as well as on the other side. But though we have had our national differences, they are only domestic differences.

The Two Nations are of One Blood

The two nations have the one great purpose for the civilization of the world for Christ. So let us one and all speak more about the good the British people have done us, and the good they are doing us. Then, by speaking about the good which our British brothers and sisters have done and are doing, we will be drawn closer and closer together, and as two nations be more able speedily to accomplish the work which God has given the English-speaking race to do.

In closing this Fourth of July sermon, I would end it with the sentiment with which Cyrus W. Field closed his speech at the Chamber of Commerce banquet of 1866. "I close with this sentiment," he said "England and America clasping hands across the sea. May this firm grasp be a pledge of friendship for all generations." Ay, more than this! "May the common brotherhood of the Anglo-Saxon race be the open door through which all peoples shall enter into and kneel in the great Temple, where they shall worship the universal Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man, through Jesus Christ our Lord." Hallelujah! Then shall the sword be turned into the ploughshare and the spear into the pruning-hook. Then man shall never battle with man. And man shall not learn war any more. Amen and Amen.

THE GOSPEL FOR THE IMMIGRANT

It is now thirty-six years ago since Bloomfield, N. J., Theological Seminary was founded. It originated in the need of an institution for home-trained ministers. For thirty-five years the seminary has received and educated only young men for the German ministry among the immigrants of the Eastern section of our country. Under the leadership of two gifted men, Dr. Knox and Dr. Seibert—the Theological School, during these years, has accomplished a most excellent work for the upbuilding of the Master's Kingdom among the German immigrants. The one ambition of Dr. Knox, its first President, was to make the seminary an institution from which men should go forth, who would be recognized as the ministers of the Most High and faithful ambassadors of Jesus Christ for the salvation of souls. It has sent out a goodly harvest of preachers and teachers of the Gospel. Dr. Philo F. Stevens, of Passaic, says of some of its graduates under his observation: "If our church had an unlimited supply of youthful ministers like these, the future of the church would be hopeful indeed."

STUDENTS IN TRAINING TO PREACH THE GOSPEL TO THE IMMIGRANTS

Many noble, self-sacrificing students have been enrolled at Bloomfield. One young German sold his grocery store for $1,800, and with the proceeds studied for six years for the ministry. He is now the pastor of a German church. One hundred and twenty alumni have gone out and built up large, self-supporting, active churches in city and country. They rank high among the German ministers of the Union.

While Bloomfield will continue to be a German seminary, a greater work has now been providentially assigned to it. The faculty are keenly alive to their duty toward the flood of immigrants coming from the south and east of Europe, and are convinced that an effort must be made to Christianize the "stranger in our gate." German immigration has decreased, while the immigration from eastern and southern Europe has increased in the last thirty years from four to seventy per cent. The General Assembly and directors of the seminary have decided hereafter to give prominence to home mission work among these foreigners, and the faculty has enthusiastically taken up this new field. Two special teachers, Rev. John Dikovics, a scholarly Magyar, and Rev. B. Caltorti, Italian missionary at Montclair and Westfield, N. J., have been engaged for the new work. Twenty-seven new students were received this year, nine of whom are Germans, nine Magyars, and nine Italians. Six of these men can at once enter the theological department.

An effort is now being made to raise the necessary funds for this new and important work, and will gladly welcome any assistance in carrying out its project. Mr. Thomas W. Synott, of Philadelphia, offered to give a $2,500 endowment to the seminary, provided nine other persons would subscribe an equal amount within a certain period. This has been satisfactorily accomplished, but the management estimates that a $100,000 endowment will be needed this year, and invites the co-operation of God's people with that end in view.

Bloomfield, N. J. OTTO LICHTI.

THE RIVAL OF THE STREETS

CLASS IN "FIRST AID TO THE INJURED"

MISS EVANGELINE WHITNEY

WORK IN THE KITCHEN

THE problem of education in the crowded sections of a great city is not a simple one, for the city youth is subjected to peculiar dangers and temptations, outside of school hours. A proper home life, with all the uplifting influences the name implies, is largely absent, and many of the duties and responsibilities of the home devolve on the school. The beneficent results of school work are largely minimized, if the evil influences naturally rampant in crowded communities are not counteracted in some way. What profits it that the pupils have the best instruction of competent teachers from nine in the morning until three in the afternoon, if from three o'clock until midnight the corner saloon, the policy shop, the cigar store, the five-cent dance hall, the one-cent-a-cue pool rooms, and the low theatres and worse dives stretch out their glittering allurements for the unwary public school child?

There are certain city blocks which have a population of over four thousand persons. It is hard to realize what it means for the population of a country town to be crowded into a surface area 200 feet by about 600. Consequently, whole families live, eat, work, and sleep in one or two rooms. In many cases, according to investigations of the Board of Health, the second room consists of a small "blind" closet or bedroom, where air is derived by a narrow shaft. As a result of this terrible congestion, the boys and girls practically live on the streets, and the asphalt comes to be more of a home to them than the dark, stuffy room up four flights of stairs.

On the Board of Education, therefore, there devolves a peculiar duty. The work of the school must be extended not only in time but in character. The great new schoolhouses, perfect palaces many of them, are the only relieving feature in miles of dreary five-story tenements. A large new school building, including the site, costs approximately a million dollars. Many contain nearly a hundred class rooms, in addition to laboratories for the study of science; shops for carpentry and manual training, kitchens for the teaching of domestic science, gymnasiums and auditoriums, shower baths, plunge baths and swimming baths, for if cleanliness is next to godliness, it certainly ought to come next to education.

Not only in New York, but in Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and other large cities, citizens who have the interests of their municipalities at heart have come to realize the necessity of providing for the children pleasurable occupation in the evenings and during the long summer vacation. Hence we have springing into existence a new manner of supplementary education which passes by the names, "recreation centres," "vacation schools," "open-air playgrounds," etc.

In New York, during the long, hot months of summer, the big school buildings are open under the name "Vacation Schools." Thirty-eight Vacation Schools are in operation during July and August. From 9 A.M. to 1 P.M., useful arts and physical exercises are taught to thousands of boys and girls who are unable to get away to the country or seashore. The boys receive instruction in carpentry, fret sawing, Venetian iron work, pyrography, chair caning and other profitable occupations. It is no uncommon thing for a boy to bring all the chairs of his own and his neighbor's families to be reseated and repaired. Basketry is another profitable occupation. The children are allowed to keep what they make, and soon their houses are stocked with all manner of beautiful and useful baskets. More baskets are made by the children of the Vacation Schools in six weeks than by all the tribes of North American Indians in a year. In the making of baskets there is opportunity for the child's natural taste to assert it In the beginning, the more striking and vivid co employed, the greater the delight of the young ma but gradually harmonies of color-tone begin to be ceived, and at the close of the vacation school term t are also as artistic and as beautiful as any made professional hands.

KINDERGARTEN ON RECREATION PIER

GYMNASTICS ON PUBLIC PLAYGROUND

The fret-sawing, bench work, and Venetian i classes turn out very cre able work, and the occu tion is so delightful that boys beg to remain a school hours to conti working at the object which they have set t hearts. Boxes, ph frames, inkstands, and n elties of all kinds are tur out in infinite number, yet to each scroll and ca ing some little mast workman has given his b thought and endeavor.

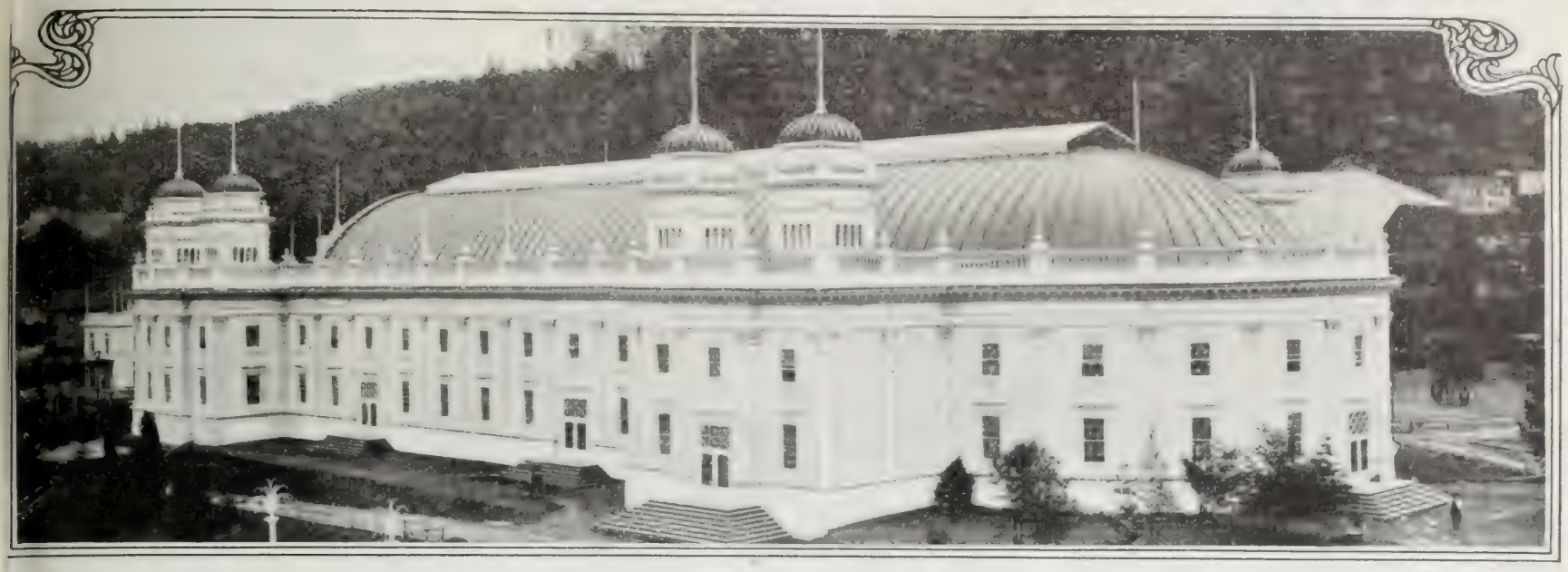
Perhaps the happi brightest and most so inspiring room in the va tion school is called "nature room." It is ways large and sunny a filled with flowers. In t windows are hanging b kets planted with ferns a vines. In great glass j fishes swim, in others b terflies, moths and bugs a kept and nature's peculi and interesting proces may be observed. In wi dow boxes seeds are spro ing, while just outside in the courtyard a miniature fa laid out with its fences, its tiny buildings, and all t paraphernalia of a country estate, gives its youthf owners much interest and care.

The girls have classes in sewing, dressmaking, milli ery, kitchen work, cooking, setting and waiting table and in nursing and the preparation of foods f invalids. In the kitchen, plain, wholesome cooking done every day. The children are allowed to bri materials and to carry home the results of their culi ary skill in edible form. The little housekeepe copy the recipes from the blackboard and keep the neatly in a book for future reference. One litt girl, when asked why she wished to enter the cookin class, replied, "Oh, it smells so good there." At th end of the term many are able to make good brea and they learn also how to make jelly and preserve bringing raw fruit to school and proudly carryin home tiny jars of preserved delicacies.

The sewing-classes are large and popular. Th children are told that if mother had bought a dre and had not time to make it, they might bring it t school and make it themselves. The result was tha last year, in one school, on the closing day the teache gave out three hundred finished garments made fro the children's own material. On the staff of almos every vacation school is a trained nurse, who give lessons in home nursing, the principles of first aid t the injured, the care and feeding of infants, and othe topics of like character, of which the immigran

CONTINUED ON PAGE 590

Portland's Beautiful Exposition



THE ORIENTAL EXHIBITS PALACE

The Lewis and Clark Exposition, at Portland, Ore., is one of the most beautiful that has ever been held in this country, from an architectural and scenic standpoint. he Palace in which the Oriental exhibits are placed, is, perhaps, the most interesting structure, as it contains the finest collection of Oriental art ever brought to America.

VIEW FROM THE GRAND STAIRCASE SHORTLY AFTER THE OPENING OF THE EXPOSITION

The Exposition grounds are in a natural park, encircled by hills covered with virgin forest. In the centre of the grounds is a large lake, dotted with islets, shown in e above picture. The large building across the river is the Government Building. To the left is the many-arched Bridge of Nations, which is a half mile long.

THE GRAND STAIRCASE OF THE EXPOSITION

The grand staircase of the Exposition, with its white pillars capped with clusters of electric lights, has a most imposing effect. It will be noticed how every irregularity f ground has been used by the landscape architect to combine the work of nature with his own art. To the left is the European Building, built in the Moorish style.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

A Reasonable Demand

UNDER the caption, "What the Gentiles Demand," our esteemed contemporary, *The Daily Tribune*, of Salt Lake City, gives editorial prominence to the following very clear statement of the present situation in Utah:

> The Gentiles of Utah demand, and will fight until they gain, a compliance with the compact and conditions under which Statehood was granted to Utah. These are: The abolition of polygamy by the Mormon Church. The retirement of ecclesiasts from political authority. A cessation of commercial monopolization and absorption by the hierarchy, through the means of tithes extracted from its people. Nowhere else in the world would such a demand be necessary; nowhere else in the world would such a demand be contested. That the demand is necessary here, and that the hierarchy contests it, constitute our justification for this fight. The battle will continue until Americans win a complete victory; until the church retires from its temporal claims, and until it ceases to make of religion a cloak for illegalities and immoralities. No self-respecting Gentile can afford to be on the Mormon side in this controversy. All Americans who choose to come here will find ample opportunity for good work and profitable work in opening up the great resources of Utah, and in undoing the ungodly and unholy power of a barbarous hierarchy.

This is in line with the great movement just begun by the women of America, the object of which is expressed in the Memorial recently published in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, *viz:* the absolute exclusion of Mormon politics as an influence in national legislation, and the removal of the Mormon apostle from the U. S. Senate. The country will no longer tolerate "an alien government within our republic," a hierarchy whose ambition is as boundless, whose methods are as defiant of law and human rights as its antecedents are notorious.

We welcome the co-operation of so able and efficient an aid as *The Daily Tribune* in the battle for womanhood and national morality. The points it makes deserve to be echoed and emphasized by the press of the whole country. Let the women take courage. Soon their allies will multiply on every hand, and their battle column will be augmented to grand proportions. *The Daily Tribune* has stated the Utah view of the question. It is the view that will ultimately be held in every State of the Union.

An Experiment in Disarmament

ONE of the most significant utterances of recent times, which has an interest for every nation in the world, was made a few days ago by an English statesman. Some one asked Sir Charles Dilke why the British Government was rearranging its system of colonial defense, the effect of which would be to leave Canada and the West Indies practically without British protection. Sir Charles suggested several reasons, and among them one that deserves special attention. He said: "It is clearly the view of the present government, and the matter is one in which their decision cannot be reversed by their successors, and is, therefore, final, that all future differences between ourselves and the United States will be settled by arbitration, or at least without the resort to arms." The logical result of this view, therefore, was that it was a useless expense to maintain a military force in a place where it was never likely to be needed.

This decision may prove to be a step toward the long-expected consummation of universal peace. True, it is small and insignificant, but it is a seed which will grow. It is an object lesson for the nations which deserves attention. If one government has so much confidence in its neighbor's sincerity and rectitude that it feels safe in withdrawing its troops; if it is so assured that any dispute that may arise will be settled amicably by arbitration, without resort to arms, that it dispenses with armaments on the frontier between the two, why should not other governments do likewise? Why should not arbitration everywhere take the place of war? The peoples will ask that question, even if their rulers ignore it. The principle so long advocated passes now from the stage of theory to that of experiment. That experiment is to be worked out in this hemisphere, but its lessons will be world-wide. Not only war, but the costly burden of preparation for war, is lifted from the shoulders of the people by this confidence of one nation in another.

If the lessons of this incident were well learned by the peoples of Europe, who are groaning under the awful load of militarism, the time would not be far off when they would insist on every international quarrel being settled by arbitration. Emperors and kings would have to cease their blustering, swaggering ways. Their menace of a host of men trained to war and to obey their commands, would be an idle boast. Officers and men would find their occupation gone, and would turn to useful pursuits for their maintenance, and the people who now support them would be relieved of their heavy burdens. No longer would a huge army be employed in watching another army across a frontier, that neither has any desire to pass. Dynastic quarrels would be settled, as private quarrels are, by justice and right, and that golden age so long predicted would come, when men shall not learn war any more.

Boisterous Patriotism

WHEN our annual Fourth of July is over, and we have taken toll of the expense, counting up what we paid for fireworks, and what we lost in tranquility through the racking noise of explosives all day long, and what the children suffered through accidents, we are apt to think that there might be a more excellent way of celebrating our independence.

Yet the cannon's thunder from fort and fleet, the skyrockets, the flaming wheels, the snapping torpedoes and the exploding giant crackers, with the bands playing, and the banners streaming everywhere, do help to emphasize a great truth, that we are a free and happy people. The boys and girls of this nation are early taught patriotism, both the American and the foreign-born children drawing in love of country with every breath. The schools help them to love the flag, they grow up in appreciation of liberty. They sing, "My Country 'Tis of Thee," with glad hearts and ringing voices. And the Fourth of July, though it be perhaps too boisterous and too clamorous and too bombastic, yet serves a good end, in accentuating for the young, the daily and hourly teachings that are given them by life under our glorious flag. Three cheers for the red, white and blue!

But let us not forget that the rare heroism of the fathers has left this legacy to the sons. We ought not to be satisfied with mere noise when we keep our American holiday. If we do our full duty and rise to our full opportunity, then, after the Fourth, if not during its hours, we shall turn over some backward leaves in our history, and remind ourselves of the great ones gone. How many children know the names of the fearless band who signed the Declaration of Independence? How many are familiar with that immortal document? Some who are on in years, who have grown gray in the midst of the privileges of this great republic, little know the price that was paid for it, and little appreciate the valor of the men who first uplifted the standard of revolution in 1776.

Oratory on "The Fourth"

SEE COVER PAGE ILLUSTRATION

UNHAPPILY, in our larger cities at least, the patriotic customs of publicly reading the Declaration of Independence on July 4 is no longer observed. Our artist in the picture on the first page has taken for his theme an old-time Fourth. Assembled in the public square, the good citizens are listening eagerly to the young "orator of the day," who, in impassioned accents, is reading the immortal Declaration. The figures and surroundings are those of the early part of last century, when the nation was still young, and when the assembled patriots were wont to open the day's celebration by singing some inspiring verses, like the following:

Freemen, rise and hail the morn
When Columbia's flag was borne
Proudly o'er a tyrant's scorn
By the brave and free!
Rise, for 'tis the glorious day
When your fathers from the sway
Of oppression tore away
Hope and liberty!

God of nations! unto thee
Grateful, now we bend the knee,
For our peace and liberty,
And our country's fame!
Guard, oh, guard our nation's cause,
Shield our rights, direct our laws,
And for all our vaunted joys
We will praise Thy name!

WHERE THE WOMEN STAND

To the Editor of The Christian Herald:

A friend has sent me a clipping from the Mor[mon] organ, *The Deseret Evening News*, which is greatly e[x]cised over the American Women's Anti-Mormon C[am]paign. In a long leader, it first affects to pooh-pooh [the] movement, and sets up the quite irrelevant claim [that] "these American women do not know what Mormo[nism] really is." It asserts (from the Mormon standpoi[nt] I suppose) that Utah is a "moral State"; yet in the [very] next paragraph it admits that Mormonism (*i. e.*, po[lyg]amy) exists in Utah. It closes this remarkable def[iance] with the declaration that "the Mormon people are [not] engaged in any effort to oppose the (Anti-Polyga[my]) Amendment."

Now, Mr. Editor, for the enlightenment of this M[or]mon organ, I would state that the present movemen[t] is in no sense directed against the religious belief of [the] Mormons. Ours is a free country, and it is permit[ted] equally to all to believe and worship after their [own] fashion. But when that belief is translated into p[rac]tices that are diametrically opposed to existing la[w], then the matter is removed from the domain of religi[on], and the transgressors are liable to all the penalties p[ro]vided for those guilty of statutory crimes.

If the Mormon organ is really anxious to know w[hy] we women demand that Mormonism must go, I will re[fer] it to the testimony taken before the Senate Committ[ee]. That investigation was instituted at the request [of] American women. At our own expense, we engag[ed] counsel, and, to a very large extent, directed the g[en]eral course of the inquiry. By the mouths of ma[ny] witnesses—many of them Mormons, too—it was ma[de] clear that the present leaders of the Mormon hierarc[hy] are all theoretical, and not a few of them practic[al] polygamists. By their own admission, they have "v[io]lated the laws of God and man." The Mormon oath [is] an oath of treason!

These things are all quite clearly understood by t[he] women of our land, and the Mormon organ is simp[ly] deluding itself when it imagines the contrary. Furth[er]more, we believe they are generally understood by t[he] whole nation, which is cordially supporting us in o[ur] present movement. We demand the removal of t[he] Mormon Apostle in the United States Senate, not [on] personal grounds, nor as a religionist, but as the rep[re]sentative of a clerico-political corporation which is ser[v]ing men to Congress to serve its own selfish purpos[es] and not for the general good. We demand that o[ur] National Legislature shall be kept free from the pr[es]ence of any representative of the Mormon hierarch[y], because that hierarchy is a foe to all that America [doth] hold dear and sacred. While we have not charg[ed] that Senator Smoot is himself a polygamist, it is enou[gh] to disqualify him for participation in the making of o[ur] country's laws that he is the sworn Apostle and emi[s]sary of the polygamous Mormon hierarchy.

This, Mr. Editor, is the groundwork of our appe[al] and upon this platform we mean to stand until the fig[ht] is won. If the poor Mormon women of Utah we[re] allowed the privilege of free expression, I believe tho[u]sands of them would gladly sign our Memorial, as th[e] only hope of securing emancipation—probably not f[or] themselves but for their children—from social and mor[al] conditions at which every right-minded woman revolt[s] and which place her on a level with the cattle of th[e] field.

ONE OF THE SIGNERS.

. . .

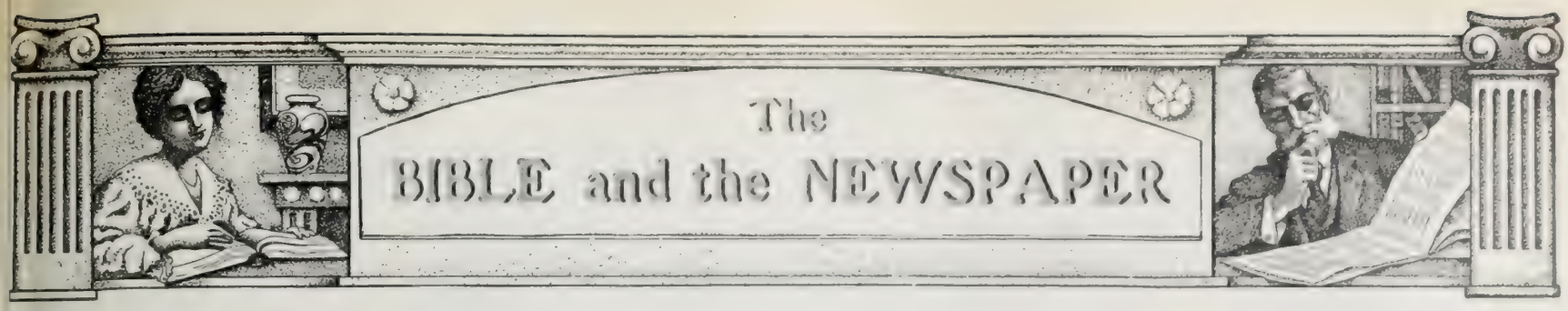
MASSACHUSETTS WOMEN AROUSED

It is with pleasure I send my endorsement of the splendid wor[k] THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has undertaken in the interest of decenc[y] and good morals, for of all pernicious doings in this so-called Chri[s]tian nation, Mormonism leads.

I recall visiting Salt Lake City in 1902, and the disgust whic[h] came over me on hearing apparently intelligent men and wome[n] saluting each other as "Sister" and "Brother"—terms sacred onl[y] to one's blood relatives. It was most annoying when a long-haire[d] apostle of the late Brigham Young persisted in thus addressing m[e]. I do not know how many wives he had, or what endearing term h[e] used with them, but this I do know, the man was repulsive an[d] leering, and his presence in the family I was visiting caused me t[o] shorten my visit and get away from an atmosphere so tainted wit[h] familiarity and apparent immorality.

In Massachusetts we hear too little of the Mormon movemen[t] and its dangers, and I for one am glad so reliable a publication ha[s] taken the matter up. I represent fourteen organizations, and I fe[el] sure that you have the moral support of every club and patrioti[c] woman in the Old Bay State, which has ever stood for right, justice[,] patriotism, and the home.

MARION HOWARD BRAZIER.



A Royal Marriage

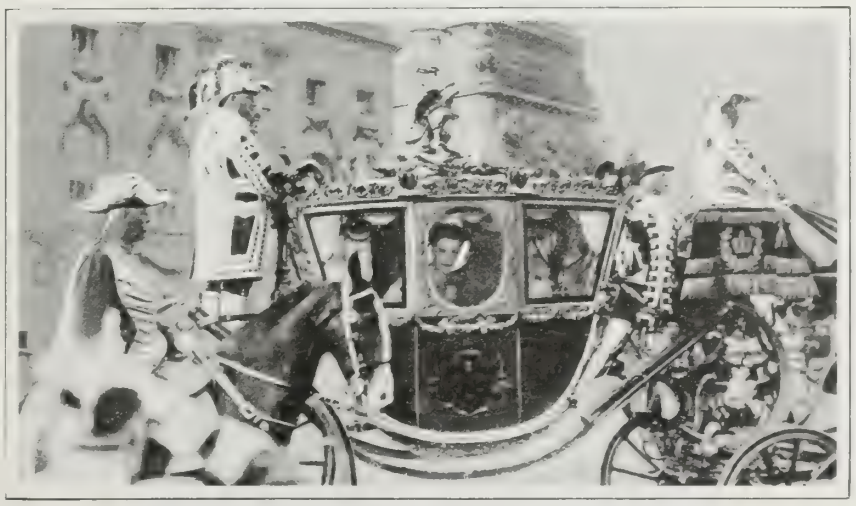
GERMAN newspapers are full of elaborate descriptions of the impressive ceremonies and imperial magnificence of the recent wedding of the heir to the throne of the Fatherland. The ride made her state entry into Berlin on June 3, escorted by cavalry and attended by high officers of state. The interval between that date and the following Tuesday was occupied by popular rejoicing, signing of the contracts and other preliminary proceedings. On the eventful day there was a double ceremony. The first was the civil portion, performed in the Electors' room, by Count Von Wedel, Minister of the Royal Household. The Royal party then proceeded to the castle chapel, where some sixty princes, representing the Royal families of Europe were assembled. After the choral portion of the service, the officiating clergyman, Dr. Dryander, addressed the young couple, taking the text selected by the Emperor, from Ruth, "Entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God." The remainder of the ceremony was then performed, and the wedding party proceeded to the picture gallery, where the newly married pair received the customary congratulations.

The bridegroom, Prince Frederick William Victor August Ernest, eldest son of the Emperor of Germany, is twenty-three years of age. He is said to be very popular among the German people. Many stories are told of his goodness of heart, and his generous disposition. He was brought up under strict discipline, under the Emperor's own superintendence, and is reported to have been by no means a tractable pupil. More than once the Emperor's authority has been invoked to punish his escapades and curb his wild propensities. His faults, however, have been of a kind to endear him to the people, who would not have loved him half so well had he been a weak milksop. He was sent to the University of Bonn in 1901, where he distinguished himself by resisting the practice of duelling and of heavy drinking, but did not make the progress in his studies that his father and his tutors hoped. After two years he returned to Potsdam, and devoted himself to military duties and to outdoor sports, of which he is fond.

The bride is the Duchess Cecilie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, youngest daughter of the late Grand Duke Franz. Her mother is a cousin of the Czar of Russia. She is not yet nineteen years of age. Those who know her say she is very bright and intelligent, speaks several languages, and is fond of outdoor exercise. The match is declared to be more of a love match than is usual in royal houses. That and the fact that the Duchess is German, have made the alliance popular throughout the empire. The position of the young couple will be one of immense influence, if as is probable, in the course of nature, they become Emperor and Empress of Germany. That they may be wisely guided in all their future life, is the prayer of every Christian soul in their great empire.

I exhort that prayers . . . . be made for all men; for kings and all in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty (I Timothy 2 : 1, 2).

GERMAN MAIDENS GREETING THE BRIDE



THE BRIDE IN THE IMPERIAL COACH ENTERING BERLIN

A Fortunate Discovery

A strange story is told of the way in which Peabody Museum, connected with Yale University, became possessed of its fine collection of Aztec relics. During the periodical cleaning up of the cellar under the museum at the end of a winter, some years ago, a man was removing boxes and crates and the cinders from the furnace. It happened that a professor, needing a strip of wood for an experiment he was making, went into the cellar in search of it. The workman, in reaching the wood for the professor, tore an apparently empty box apart. A dirty piece of metal fell out of the box as he did so. It looked like tarnished brass, but as it was curiously shaped, the professor took it away, with several other similar pieces, that had apparently been overlooked when the box had been unpacked. He took them to his laboratory, washed them and applied acids. To his astonishment he discovered that they were ancient Aztec ornaments of pure gold. A further search of the cellar yielded nearly a hundred pieces. They had been lying there neglected until a man came who knew their value. How many souls there are soiled and discolored by sin, whose value is priceless, that might be saved if they could be taken to Christ for cleansing.

The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost (Luke 19: 10).

Curing a Wounded Heart

A remarkable operation was performed last week in a New York hospital. An Italian was brought in suffering from a severe stab wound in his side. The doctor saw that he was near death, but decided to perform a critical operation in an attempt to save his life. The patient was put under anæsthetics, and the wound was examined. It was found that the heart had been pierced. A single stitch was sufficient to close it, and it was seen that the man still breathed after it had been put in. Quickly, for the man's life hung on seconds, ligatures were applied to the arteries and the wound closed. The patient still survived, and recovered consciousness. It was reported at the hospital that he passed a good night, and the doctors entertained hopes of his recovery. They say that not one case in a thousand recovers from such an operation. The heart is a delicate organ to treat, and it is so in a spiritual sense. Human power can do little for it, but happily a radical remedy is provided for all who seek it.

I will take the stony heart out of their flesh and will give them a heart of flesh (Ezekiel 11 : 19).

World's Fastest Train Wrecked

The news of the accident at Mentor, Ohio, on June 21, caused a thrill of horror through the country. The train that suffered was the Long Shore Limited, which, since June 18, had been making the journey between New York and Chicago in eighteen hours. It is believed to have been the fastest train in the world. As it was proceeding eastward on Wednesday night, it had reached Cleveland safely, and about nine o'clock left that city on its next stage. As it approached Mentor, twenty-three miles away, it entered an open switch leading to the freight house. The heavy locomotive kept the rails for a short distance, and then was derailed and turned to the left. The tender was hurled completely over it and was buried in the freight house. The next car ran with terrific force over the engine and was set on fire. The other four cars were tilted over one another and were soon burning. The living passengers did what they could in the work of rescue, but they were badly shaken and confused and could do little in the darkness. The shrieks of the injured as the flames reached them were terrible to hear. Nineteen dead bodies were ultimately taken from the wreck. The injured were put on board a relief train and carried to Cleveland. Railroad officials, when asked how it was that the switch was open, say that it was done by some malicious person. A train had passed safely over the track half an hour before, and there had been no occasion to touch the switches afterwards. But the fatal switch was thrown back and locked, and the lantern attached to it had been turned around. The engineer was among the dead, but the fireman declares that he saw all the lights white, indicating a clear way. The Company at once began a search to discover the wicked person who did the foul deed. In the meantime they have wisely resolved to return to the old schedule and make no more attempts to cover the distance in eighteen hours. They say that they are opposed to trains so fast, but that the public demands them. It is probable that they are right. Many men are more anxious to save an hour or two on a journey than to put the time to a good use when it is saved. How few there are who adopt the Psalmist's rule in estimating the value of time!

So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom (Ps. 90 : 12).

BRIEF NOTES

Resistance to payment of the tax for sectarian education in England has led to the imprisonment of 140 persons, more than one third of them Christian ministers.

The Rev. J. Walter Lowrie, Presbyterian Missionary, has been decorated by the Emperor of China as a mandarin, an honor extended to only one or two other foreigners. He was of great service to the Chinese government in adjusting the Boxer difficulties.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church adopted a resolution pledging the Assembly "to unite with other Christian and patriotic bodies in requesting the Senate of the United States in the exercise of its constitutional powers or prerogatives, to purge itself of all complicity with the crimes of the Mormon hierarchy, by expelling the Apostle Senator Reed Smoot from the Senate of the United States."

President Roosevelt to College Men

JUNE 21 and 22 were memorable days in several New England colleges. On the 21st President Theodore Roosevelt visited in turn Clark University and Holy Cross College, at Worcester, Mass. At Clark University, where he received the honorary degree of LL.D., President Roosevelt made an address to the graduating class, in the course of which he gave them some good, sound, homely advice. He said in part:

"The first duty of each one of you here is to carry your own weight, to carry yourselves; you aren't going to be able to do anything for any one else until you can support yourselves and those immediately dependent upon you. I do not want to see you develop that kind of idealism which makes you filled with vague thoughts of beneficence for mankind and an awful drawback to your immediate families.

"While I think we live in a pretty good world, I do not think it is the best possible world, and I hope we shall have a readjustment of rewards, even those of a pecuniary or material kind. Altogether too much in the way of rewards comes to a certain type of financier, and too little comes to the student, to the scholar, to the teacher. to the man who represents the scholarly side, the side of thought, thought-making, thought-producing work in our nation.

"I want to say that as a preliminary, and to have it understood that I never would have you lose sight of your fundamental duty at the outset, but while remembering that, remember also that it is not figuratively but literally true that the really first class work can't be paid for, cannot be done by the man who expects pay for it.

"I have always felt most strongly that it is true of the nation as of the individual, that the greatest doer must also be a great dreamer. Of course, if the dream isn't followed by action, then it is a bubble. It merely has served to divert the man from doing something. But great action, action that is really great, cannot take place if the man hasn't it in his brain to think great thoughts, to dream great dreams.

"As has been so well pointed out to-day, the marvelous rise of Germany in the world of industry or of commerce, no less than of art and of letters, has been due to the fact that the German was trained in his mind, that he had high ideals and finally shaped these ideals by his practical way. I was immensely struck, as I think all of us must have been struck, by the way in which, a few weeks ago, our fellow-citizens of German birth, or descent (many of whom are here in this audience), took part in the service of commemorating the life and writings of Schiller.

THE NEW THOMPSON MEMORIAL CHAPEL AT WILLIAMS COLLEGE

Dedicated June 22, President Roosevelt being present at the ceremonies

"From Germany this country has learned much. Germany has contributed a great element to the blood of our people, and it has given the most marked trend ever given to us along scholastic and university lines, to the whole system of training students and scholars. In taking what we should from Germany, from this great kindred nation, I wish that we could take specially the idealism which renders it natural to them to celebrate such an event as Schiller's life and writings; and also the keen, practical common sense which enables them to turn their idealistic spirit into an instrument for producing the most perfect military and industrial organizations that the world has ever seen.

"I hope most earnestly for the day when we shall see peace prevail among the nations of mankind; peace industrial, as well as military, prevail within the nations themselves. No man in public position can, under penalty of having forfeited the right to the respect of those whose regard he most values, fails as the opportunity comes to do all that in him lies for peace. But peace of a valuable type comes not to the man who craves it because he is afraid, but to the man who demands it because it is right. The peace granted contemptuously to the weakling and the coward is but a poor boon after it has been granted. . . . . .

"I have no patience with the brawler, the quarreler, the swashbuckler, and I have a little less for the academic person, either of body or soul, who believes that a nation any more than an individual can afford to put peace before justice. Put justice first; it will generally lead to peace, but follow it wherever it leads."

The same evening the President reac
Williamstown, Mass., in time to rece
cordial greeting from the entire body
students of Williams College, headed
President Hopkins. This visit was in p
suance of an invitation to attend the C
mencement exercises at Williams next d
which Mr. Roosevelt had accepted.

On Thursday, June 22, there was a r
able assemblage at the Commencement
ercises. Several honorary degrees w
conferred, President Roosevelt being d
orated last as Doctor of Letters. Wl
the black silk scholastic robe, trimn
with white, was thrown over his bro
shoulders, there was loud applause. T
President then made an address which
cupied nearly an hour in delivery,
theme being "Idealism in Politics."
held up Lincoln and Washingson as pub
men with high ideals which they strove
realize in practical shape. Turning
national questions, he said in part:

I want to see this nation act for righteousn
first and then for peace. I wish to see the nat
stand for the peace of justice, for the righteousn
in the attainment of which peace is normally
potent instrument, but for which we must sta
whether peace comes or not. We have not got a
such terrible crisis as that of 1861 facing us no
On the contrary, we have a series of rather hu
drum little crises, which it is sometimes exasp
ating to have to face, but which we have to fa

He believed in the Monroe doctrine, a
in the building and maintaining of t
Panama Canal; but he would rather gi
up both than see the country witho
"the means which can alone render i
attitude as a nation worthy of the respe
of the other nations of mankind. Keep
building and maintaining at the highe
point of efficiency the United States Nav
or quit trying to be a nation."

Speaking of internal affairs, he declare
that "just as we must never allow this go
ernment to be changed into a governme
by a mob, so we must never allow it
be changed into a government by a pluto
racy." He condemned the system und
which mere money-making is unduly r
warded. He advocated the supervision b
the national government of great industri
combinations and corporations.

As was stated in last week's CHRISTIA
HERALD, an event in connection with th
Commencement at Williams College, wa
the dedication of the beautiful new co
lege chapel, erected on the former site o
Goodrich Hall, and known as "Thompso
Memorial Chapel." It was built at a cos
of over $250,000, and is the finest colleg
chapel in America. The general aspect i
that of strength, solidity, and beauty.

LITTLE DAVID'S DAY OF JOY

IN a poor little home, where poverty is king, and where his subjects are forced to yield obedience to constant demands, lives a woman and her little son. The husband and father works and does his best to support his family; but sickness and doctors' bills are hard to meet, when the man's labor brings but little over what is required for the daily needs.

LITTLE DAVID

David is their only child, and a brave, true-hearted little man he is. His mother injured her right arm a year ago, and since that time it has been useless; in fact, the entire side of her body is affected and her whole system weakened. She came to the Bible House not long ago, and asked if David might go to Mont-Lawn this summer. The little boy listened eagerly, while arrangements were being made to "book" him for ten days at the Home. His eyes shone with delighted anticipation when, suddenly, his glance fell upon his mother's crippled arm.

"But who will dress mother if I go?" he cried. "Father's away at work, and we don't know when he'll be back, and mother has no one but me."

The mother hastened to reply that she could get along very well for a time, even if she were not dressed or undressed for a few days. Such cases of affectionate devotion are not at all uncommon among the families of the very poor. Here was a little lad, looking forward eagerly to visiting that beautiful place up the river, of which he had heard such wonderful tales from his little schoolfellows who had been there—a place where children have all they want to eat, three times a day; where there are no "Keep off the Grass" signs in the big fields; where tents, ball-grounds and swings take up so little room that a fellow can run and race to his heart's content. And David had been told that there was an open-air gymnasium also; but he sometimes thought that that must be a fairy tale. The springs, the brook, and swimming pool—when he heard about all these wonderful things, he just "wanted to go."

"Won't I have a good time, though, mother?" he would say. "I bet I'll beat in those Saturday afternoon races the children have when Dr. Klopsch is there. He starts 'em, so Johnny Carter says. He's the man, Johnny says, they call the 'Children's friend,' 'cause he started Mont-Lawn, 'n he goes up there Saturday afternoons, and starts up games for the boys and girls; 'n he talks to 'em, 'n they aint a bit afraid, 'cause he says he loves 'em, 'n I guess he does, or he wouldn't be up there with 'em. O, mammy dear, won't it be fine if they'll let me go?" And Davy danced around and turned two or three "cart-wheels," finally walking across the floor on his hands, to the delight of his mother, who often said she thought her David was the smartest boy of his age she ever saw.

So, by dint of persuasion, David got his mother take him to the Bible House, to ask if he could not go to Mont-Lawn. It never struck the boy, until told he could go, that his departure would leave his mother alone, and practically helpless. When that thought came to him, all joy departed from his face, but was replaced by an expression of the most loving devotion.

Being assured that his mother would be looked after while he was away, David was finally persuaded that the visit to Mont-Lawn should be made.

A not less beautiful exhibition of the loving hearts of little children, is shown in the following letter from Superintendent Joseph Miller, of Bethany Mission of Salem, N. J.

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD:

Enclosed please find money-order for $27, the amount collected on Children's Day, at Bethany Mission Sunday School, to be used for sending the tenement children to Mont-Lawn. This collection was suggested to the Sunday School, by the reading of the enclosed clipping from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of May 17, 1905: "From Tenement Cellars to Mont-Lawn." $21 of the collection you will please use for endowing a bed for the season, giving seven children ten days each at the Home. Make the endowment in the name of Bethany Mission, of Salem, N. J., thereby encouraging the poor children of our Mission, many of whom sacrificed so much, that children poorer than they could enjoy God's pure air and comforts in the Home on the beautiful Hudson River. The balance of the money use for additional outings at Mont-Lawn.

If it can be arranged, will you please have the two little girls mentioned in clipping from CHRISTIAN HERALD, and have little Joe, the black-eyed, smiling little fellow of ten, know that Miss Mary Morris' class of boys of fourteen years of age, raised the $3, desiring that they might give him an outing, and I know little Joe will appreciate this when he learns that every one of these boys work hard in our Glass House, and in stores, not only helping themselves, but their parents.

I know they had to pinch hard and save, to contribute their part of the collection, and it will give them great pleasure to know that Joe had a good time at Mont-Lawn.

The above letter is particularly appreciated, as showing the generous and unselfish spirit of the young donors of this contribution to the good work at Mont-Lawn. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD extends sincere thanks to Bethany Mission, and to all others who have aided our fresh-air work among the tenement children.

THE BABIES ENJOY THE "STORY HOUR"

PARSEE CHILDREN AT THEIR KINDERGARTEN LESSON

A BRIGHT PARSEE GIRL'S LIFE-WORK

THERE is now visiting in this country Miss Susie Sorabji, a remarkably gifted young Parsee woman of Poona, India. Though young, she has already won high honors and official recognition in India as a pioneer educator, and as the introducer in that country of Kindergarten methods. She is the daughter of a Christian Parsee family, her father having become a convert and missionary at eighteen years of age.

A few years ago, Miss Sorabji stood alone in favor of kindergarten teaching. She was opposed, even to the point of gentle ridicule, in the India Government reports. Nothing daunted, she planned to break down this opposition, and succeeded so well that today kindergarten teaching is compulsory in the government schools.

There is no Kindergarten Training-School in India for the Government or the Mission teacher, but Miss Sorabji permit teachers to come and sit in her schoolrooms while her classes are in session and observe the methods in use there. These teachers are detailed one a month in turn to this work of observation. Miss Sorabji's methods are strikingly original, and her exercises, with the words and music accompanying them, are composed for the occasion. In her gay, bright kindergarten, the little human plants thrive amid joyous surroundings. The walls are hung with gay charts and fine pictures that lift the little hearts nearer to God, of whom the whole kindergarten speaks. The great world of nature, too, is opened up to the little child, into whose heart are being dropped, through the medium of song or story, or dramatic representation, of artistic picture, seeds of religion, truth, virtue, and loyalty.

The little ones take special delight in the nature study; they watch with joy the evolutions of the caterpillar and grub, the beetle and wasp, secreting and jealously guarding their specimens all over the school. When it is time for the kindergarten games, gay run the little people to the teacher, who holds in her hands gay roses, and poppies, forget-me-nots and daisies, all cut out of crinkled paper and at least a foot in diameter. "Let me be the rose?" asks one, while yet another pleads to represent the poppy. When all are satisfied, the schoolroom presents a gay scene indeed, the little dimpled faces peeping out under the gorgeous flowers, which the children wear as head-dress. The story-hour is one of the most joyous in all the day. To vest the mother-earth, the great ocean flows, the soft downy clouds, with personality, is to the little Indian child quite natural; and the story of a dewdrop, or the glittering stars is as real as the familiar tale about "the little boy around the corner." Then, in order that the little mind might have some form of expression, pencils and scribbling books are produced, and quaint representations of the leading object in the story grow under the little pencils. No effort is ever depreciated, but all are encouraged.

The story of Geography is a delightful game to the little ones, taught as it is under the trees, where a great relief map of India makes mountains, rivers and table-lands actualities. They sail their tiny boats in the blue waters of the Arabian, or Bengal Seas, touching at the various ports, and loading them with the produce of each district. Here they have miniature bales of cotton, or there packets of tea, rice, jute, or timber. Another instructive study is dramatized history. One boy is William the Conqueror, while the others are his barons, serfs, etc. The battle of Hastings has been fought many times in the garden of the schools of Poona. Turning grammar into a game is another marvel that Miss Sorabji has wrought. One pupil is Mr. Noun. He has sisters and brothers. The common Nouns are undignified and noisy. The proper Nouns give themselves airs and grace. Miss Verb has lively and active brothers, and quiet, passive sisters. And so on through the entire grammar.

MISS SUSIE SORABJI

It is both pretty and amusing to see these little people—the girls in white wrappers and night caps—hushing, rocking, scolding their baby dolls to music, and finally putting them to sleep in their little cradles. "It isn't play any more," you say, as you watch the sweet, earnest faces bending tenderly over the cribs. The tiny mothers are in earnest now, and it is with almost a start that they are recalled, by a crashing chord from the piano, to march round the room, and end the morning's exercises by the Kindergarten song, "How many miles to Babyland?" "What do they do in Babyland?" sing the wee warblers, and the answer comes back, "Dream, and wake, and play," etc,, but the humorous is reached when they sing, "What comes after Babyland?" and immediately, with little fists thrust in their eyes, they sing, "Books, and schools, and nasty rules." The little laughing faces that look up to be kissed when the song is ended, however, show that in this kindergarten at least, "Books and schools and nasty rules" find no place.

Beside having the management of the Victoria High School, founded by her mother more than a quarter of a century ago, and of her own Mohammedan, Hindu and Parsee schools, Miss Sorabji frequently lectures before large and distinguished audiences, composed of both Christians and non-Christians. So highly do the learned Mohammedans value her educational work, that an offer has been made by them to give her supervision of a large school in Bombay, with the privilege of teaching the Bible. This concession was made because she has made it an invariable rule never to teach or lecture without speaking for the cause of Christ.

Miss Sorabji has the only Parsee school in India where the children may be taught the Bible truths. It is in behalf of this school, recently established on an independent basis, that she now visits this country. She is visiting the summer Conferences during July and August, and will speak in many of the larger cities of the States and Canada, later in the season.

The little chapel of Bethany Mission in Bleecker Street, New York, was filled with a strangely mixed audience a few evenings ago. Black-eyed, swarthy-skinned Italians sat next blue-eyed, flaxen-haired little Irish lads and lassies, while here and there appeared the earnest, happy faces of the children of Ham. There were many children there, because they were to hear Miss Sorabji tell about the little East India boys and girls. She told, in simple language, the story of the founding of the schools at Poona, India, for educating the little Brahmin, Mohammedan and Parsee children; how upon the site of the little hut, where she used to gather the little children about her, there now stands a beautiful schoolhouse, erected by kind Americans, who gave her the money when she was here a few years ago. She told her audience she had come again to plead for the children of India.

"WHAT DO THEY DO IN BABYLAND?"

After the address, a little negro girl, who had been a most attentive listener, solemnly and earnestly confided to the writer, her intention of being a missionary just as soon as she grew up, "And I'm going to India," she added.

Just as Miss Sorabji was leaving the chapel, after having shaken hands with almost every one, a woman whispered something in Miss Sorabji's ear. "That was a five-dollar bill, the woman put in my hand," said Miss Sorabji, while her eyes glistened into tears, "and she whispered to me that it was from the 'mothers of the tenements.' Ah! such gifts as that almost break my heart!"

HOW THE DEATH OF CHRIST SAVES US

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON,

BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

ISAIAH was placed first of the prophets whose writings are grouped at the end of the Old Testament, not because he was first in time, but because he was greatest in moral influence. We have already seen, in the stories of Sennacherib's overthrow and Hezekiah's prayer, that Isaiah was the uncrowned king of Judah, the power behind the throne. His writings show that he was also the Browning of the Hebrew poets, foremost in the eloquence of faith. Even Matthew Arnold would have had Isaiah and Jeremiah read in the schools to promote a loftiness of literary style. But in his book, Isaiah tells us nothing of himself but his name. At the same time he tells us so much more of Christ, as the promised Messiah, than any other prophet, that he was called by the Latin Church fathers *Evangelista*, the evangelist. He first proclaimed the Gospel the "good news to the poor," that all wrongs were to be righted by the coming of a Saviour-King.

HE WAS WOUNDED FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS

A complete outline of the earthly life of Christ can be made by grouping in chronological order all the references of Isaiah to his birth, his miracles, his words, his spirit, his death, and his resurrection. This may be done easily by those who have THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Red Letter Bible, for they have only to copy the starred passages, and set them in order, from "unto us a Child is born," until he was "wounded for our transgressions," and "taken from the earth."

That the fifty-third chapter was Messianic, the Jewish doctors, before Christ came, fully believed; but they were not a little perplexed to reconcile this picture of a suffering Messiah with other pictures of a conquering one, and so some of them conceived a theory there were to be two Messiahs, one a Sovereign, the other a Sufferer. Indeed, there was no precedent for one having all power voluntarily becoming the supreme Sufferer; but this is the very mark of the Messiah's pre-eminence above selfish men.

The story of all others for parents and teachers to keep in mind as they enter upon the teaching of this tender prophecy of the Cross, is that of Acts 8, where an African official is seen reading this chapter as he rides in his chariot. In Ethiopia he had heard of the true God, and he had made a long and costly journey to the Temple at Jerusalem to learn more about Him. The unspiritual leaders of its dead services could not help him much, but he got a copy of Isaiah, and his anxious heart soon found the very heart of it, the fifty-third chapter. But the book always needs a Christian heart to interpret it, and so God took Deacon Philip from his revival meetings in Samaria, to save this one soul by personal conversation. "From that same scripture he preached unto him Jesus," to the saving of his soul. And shall any one to whom this lesson comes be content to do less with it than to save a soul?

Illustration and Application

The one theme of this chapter is the atonement, and let us teach that great doctrine. No other is so fundamental to old and young in our Sunday Schools. It is surprising how many evangelical people who repudiate the doctrine of salvation by our own goodness alone, teach the children they are to be saved by being good. Isaac Watts, who wrote

> When I survey the wondrous Cross
> On which the Prince of Glory died,
> My richest gain I count but dross,
> And pour contempt on all my pride,

when he wrote hymns for children, filled them with the contrary teaching of salvation by our own goodness. This is an exceeding common error of parents, teachers, and even preachers, because it is assumed that children cannot understand the atonement.

1. The Pre-eminence of the Cross. In Isaiah's gospel, as in the New Testament, the central, pre-eminent fact is the Messiah's atoning death, which some, even of those who read the Bible, would make secondary to his exemplary life. But both Testaments point to the Cross as his goal. Sinful man's first need is a new standing with God and a new nature from God, as the preparation for a new life in imitation of Christ.

Artists speak of "Van Dyke's Crucifixion" and "Rubens' Crucifixion," but Isaiah's Crucifixion—the word-picture in his fifty-third chapter—is greatest of all. Not even John or Paul set forth the atoning significance of the Cross so fully in any one chapter.

2. The True Cross has Eternal Foundations. Three chief facts about the atonement here stand out in bold relief: first, that in God's purpose and plan it began long before Christ came to this world. Christ was "the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world." Really the first gospel is the promise of a wounded Conqueror that followed the first sin. "The seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head and it shall bruise his heel." This fifty-third chapter of Isaiah shows, second, that the atonement included Christ's entire human life, the "ministry of reconciliation," and, third, that the atonement culminated in an expiatory death on the Cross.

3. How the Death of Christ Saves Us. Thousands savingly believe the Bible's teaching that we are saved from our sins in repentance, because Christ died, who have no "theory of the atonement," just as they know a flower blooms, and that somebody loves them, and they love somebody, though they have no philosophy of love or of flowers. But it is a good thing to think. And there will come new appreciation of the sinfulness of sin, and the love of God, from wise thinking on the question how the death of Christ gives us new life.

JEREMIAH HOSEA ISAIAH EZEKIEL

ALL THE PROPHETS PROPHESIED OF HIM

One of the two chief theories is called "the moral influence theory." The devout Unitarian proclaims we are saved by the death of Christ, by which he means that the Cross softens man's heart, and reconciles man to God; but he denies that the Cross reconciles God to man. Those in orthodox churches also, who seek to eliminate all miracle and mystery from religion, are disposed to lean to this view. They deny earnestly that Christ was "punished" instead of the sinner, asserting that "guilt," being a matter of consciousness, can not be transferred, and that "punishment" and "penalty" imply guilt, and can not be spoken of as borne by the innocent. Those who hold the substitutionary or expiatory theory, which is the usual evangelical theory, and the natural interpretation of Bible passages on the subject, do not reject the moral influence side of the atonement. They do not forget that Jesus said, "I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." They know there is nothing to draw men from sinning like the Cross. But they say that the human conscience calls for deliverance from past sin as well as future sinning, and the moral influence theory shows no way in which God can be just and maintain the honor of law and government, and at the same time forgive those who have broken his law.

No intelligent person claims that guilt is transferred from the guilty to the innocent, or that "punishment," in the strict sense of the word, can be inflicted on any innocent person. But it is a matter of every-day occurrence that innocent persons voluntarily suffer in place of the guilty, and that this often softens the offender's heart, and maintains the honor of the law at the same time. A boy commits a crime. His mother, from her hard toil at the wash-tub, pays his fine, and suffers untold mental agony besides. The boy's heart is touched, and the honor of the law is vindicated. If such cases were forgiven regularly by the judge it would put a premium upon lawlessness.

A prisoner was indicted for some breach of the law. The judge who tried him had been his playmate in childhood, his comrade at school, and his companion in sin. But grace had delivered the one, the evil held captive the other. The prisoner was found guilty. Remembering his old intimacy with the judge, he expected a reprimand, or at most a light sentence. The severest sentence of the law was inflicted—a heavy fine, with alternative of imprisonment. The man was poor; sin had kept him so. To pay the fine was impossible. He must go to jail. But the judge, who wanted to show how God had pardoned him, came down from the bench, and paid the fine at once and in full.

Here is another fine instance of substitutionary atonement from the life of Stanley, the African explorer:

Stanley had with him many beads, which he exchanged with the natives for provisions. In the carrying of the goods across the mountains, many of these beads had been stolen, and among the guilty was found Stanley's trusted, reliable, and kind follower, Uledi. Stanley was much grieved to find that Uledi had been stealing, who was always as true as steel in the hour of danger, and, if necessary, would have forfeited his life for Stanley.

However, Stanley saw that stealing must be stopped, or they would soon have nothing to purchase provisions with. Therefore he called the chiefs together, and asked them what punishment should be inflicted upon Uledi. After keeping silence for a while, the principal chief decided that Uledi had better be flogged, and the rest agreed with him. Then Stanley asked the crew of the boat of which Uledi was coxswain, and who thought a great deal of him. The watchman of the boat replied: "Ah, it is a hard question, master. He is like our elder brother; but as the fathers of the people have spoken, be it so; yet for our sakes, master, beat him just a little."

Uledi's brother, on being asked, replied: "Spare Uledi; but if he must be flogged, give me half of it; I shall not feel it if it is for Uledi."

Then Stanley asked Uledi's cousin, who said: "Will the master give his slave liberty to speak?" and his request being granted, he kneeled on the ground, and clasping Stanley's legs, he said: "The Master is wise. All things that happen he writes in a book. Each day something is written in the book. Perhaps if master will look in the book, he will find something in it about Uledi. How Uledi saved Zaidi from the cataract; how he saved many men from the river; how he worked harder at the canoe than any three men; how he has been first to listen to your voice always. With Uledi, master, the boat-boys are good and ready, without him they are nothing. Uledi is Shumari's brother. If Uledi is bad, Shumari is good. Uledi is my cousin. If the chiefs say Uledi should be punished, Shumari says he will take half of the punishment, then give Saywa the other half, and set Uledi free."

Stanley replied: "Very well. Uledi, by the voice of the people, is condemned; but as Shumari and Saywa have promised to take the punishment on themselves, Uledi is set free, and Shumari and Saywa are pardoned."

As soon as Uledi was set free he came to Stanley and said: "Master, it was not Uledi who stole, it was the devil which had entered into his heart."

Stanley had found an impressive way to be just, and yet the justifier, the pardoner, of the penitent Uledi. It is but a miniature of the Cross, for the substitutes did not really suffer, except in mental anticipation, the penalty of Uledi; but it is an interpreting story, in the light of which to read Isaiah 53 and the New Testament passages that most fully express the atonement, remembering that Christ, having no sins of his own, was competent to take the place of those who had, and being divine was competent to take the place of them all. Read Rom. 5: 9; 1: 18; Gal. 3: 13; II. Cor. 5: 21; I. Peter 3: 18.

*International Sunday School Lesson for July 16, The Suffering Saviour, Isaiah 52: 13 to Isaiah 53: 12. Golden Text: The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. Isaiah 53: 6.

IN MY VERANDA NOOK

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Home Life

AMID the manifold publicities of life in the world, the sweet privacies of the home go on without disturbance. Outside, there are confusion and discords; within the home-doors there is confidence, there is peace. Many a man is saved from the wreck of all his hopes, and the loss of what is best in character, because of his unruffled private happiness. Men see only one side of him, perhaps a hard side. They call him pushing and arrogant; they think he sacrifices everything to success. They fancy that his supreme ambition is to build up a great business, or to have a grand career.

But go home with him at the day's end. As his key turns in the lock, there is a glad rush of children's feet. "Papa! Papa!" cry the merry voices. The baby totters up on her tiny feet. The next to the baby clings to his coat. The big boy shouts that his school won the game to-day. The elder daughter lifts her face for a kiss. And in the background—matronly, smiling, beautiful, benignant, waits his other self — the sweet wife, the mother of the bonny brood. They understand one another's moods. Often they have no need of speech, one heart so answers the other. The true life of their household is an oasis in the world's desert, an islet of calm in the world's wide sea, a haven of repose from every storm.

In home life there are a thousand charming incidents and episodes that never get into print. The delight over the good reports that the children bring home from school, to be anxiously scrutinized and only signed by parents; the solicitude about locating a lad in a business office when first he goes from home; the love affairs of the young people; the guests who come and go; and the first long journey or first ocean voyage, are themes of great moment. Illness may come, and death break the smooth and glad routine, but, taken all in all, the bright days far outnumber the shadowed ones, and the joys are more than the griefs. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

Most contented and restful is the life in unobtrusive homes, that make little stir and are known only to the friends and kindred. The lime-light of notoriety never invades them. They are retired and withdrawn, but within them abides love a constant presence. And though hearts do break, and homes are broken, and the shame of the divorce court is in the land, yet as compared with the tried and true, the number of the faithless is small. The home life of the great republic is the pledge of its increasing prosperity, and love is forever dominant in the American home.

The Good Effects of Travel

Travel, however limited, however restricted to a narrow area, does a good thing for character in broadening one's horizon and enlarging one's sympathies. Women who stay always at home inevitably grow narrow. They cannot well help it. So, the loving husband who can afford it, should lay aside his natural wish to keep his wife near him, and encourage her now and then to go away on a visit, to attend a Federation or Convention meeting, and to go where for awhile others will carry the responsibility while she simply enjoys her unwonted freedom.

For children and young people travel is educational. It stimulates them in every direction, throws an illumination on their books and studies, and shows them how other people live.

A woman or a man who has traveled widely is usually an entertaining companion. In conversation he or she knows what to say, and has some fresh contribution to make to the current of talk.

Though one's travels may not carry one far afield, yet a trip to the nearest town may be productive of new ideas, so do not despise the small opportunity if the larger does not come in your way. Next to personal travel, a trip made by proxy is delightful. Send the youngster who will take in knowledge at every pore, and exact a full account of what he sees, where he goes, and whom he meets. In these days, traveling does not of necessity cost a great deal of money. One may go over a wide extent of land or sea, and spend only a small sum, if one reasons that show and display are subordinate to comfort.

ORPHAN GIRLS

Our Father, we are fatherless and motherless on earth:
And sorrow's wing has shadowed us, since here we had our birth.
But Thou can'st give us home and love, can'st give us joy and mirth.
Our Father, God, to thee we raise our hymn of heartfelt, grateful praise.

A Human Kaleidoscope

IN our childhood we used to amuse ourselves with a toy called a kaleidoscope. At the end of a paste-board tube there was an arrangement of bits of different colored glass; one shook the tube and looked through a peephole. Pieces of glass shifted and formed many lovely combinations, geometrical figures, squares, circles and flowers. They afforded constant pleasure to children, especially on rainy days, when, outside, the skies were gray. As we grew older we lost our interest in this plaything. The kaleidoscope lost its magic charm. We became acquainted with the several transformations, and the element of change leading to surprise faded away. But instead of the childish toy we have come to take an interest in the kaleidoscope of our own soul. This never drops into monotony. Of each one of us it may be said that time cannot wither, nor custom stale the infinite variety. How many moods we have! How many rooms there are in every heart affording accommodation for ambitions, hopes, fears, loves, and friendships. There is room for loyal and devoted faith, for affection going on from one world to another, and not even wavering when death takes a dear one out of sight. There is also room for mean and creeping and base things, for grudges, for feuds, for enmity. The human kaleidoscope is far more wonderful than any mechanical device made by human hands. It was the Almighty who made it, and who breathed into it the breath of life. We look not only into our own souls but out upon the world around us, and still the effects are those of the kaleidoscope.

Help for the Helpless

Countless readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will sympathize with the gifted author Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, in her campaign against vivisection. For years Mrs. Ward has employed her eloquent pen in behalf of animals, and has fought a battle against the needless cruelties of science, as practiced upon defenseless little creatures, that are laid on the dissecting table, and made the subjects of experiment under the knife. In an address, made some little time ago, before a committee of the Massachusetts Legislature, Mrs. Ward said, "Mercy cannot mean barbarity to animals for the sake of kindness to men." She quoted Robert Browning's declaration, "I would rather submit to the worst of deaths, than have a single cat or dog tortured under the pretense of saving me a twinge or two." And again, it was a distinguished Harvard professor of surgery who asserted: "Better that I or my friend should die than protract existence through accumulated . . . torture upon animals whose exquisite suffering we cannot fail to infer." Mrs. Ward urges every one, wherever he or she may be, to use whatever influence can be brought to bear against the shocking cruelties perpetrated in the name of science, and very truly says that if the careless public knew what vivisection meant, an overwhelming public sentiment would be aroused against it.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—MAY. The baby's card should be very small and on it should be engraved the name and date of birth, but not the weight or any other particulars. Tie the card to the mother's with a very narrow white ribbon.

EDITH. Unless a man is faint, ill or a cripple, a young lady should certainly not hold his coat or other belongings for him. On the other hand, a man walking with a girl should always offer to carry her packages.

THE RESURRECTION OF MISS CYNTHIA

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

CHAPTER XIX.

AT the close of the final service, the Rev. G. Algernon Guffey found himself the centre of a stormy group composed of the more prominent members of the church. Among the indignant murmurs which reached his ear the voice of Deacon Scrimger cut like a rusty sickle.

"Them words of Cynthy Day's was jest the outcroppin' of the wicked heresies which hes be'n a-growin' up in this 'ere community fer years," declared the deacon, smiting his horny palms together in a fine frenzy of righteous indignation. "I shell insist on callin' a church meetin' an' gittin' right down to the root of the hull business." He glared malevolently at his pastor. "The' ain't no use in tryin' to save the unconverted, when perfessin' Christians is 'lowed to talk like that in a r'vival meetin'."

Mr. Guffey raised his eyebrows. "Let us not be too hasty in condemning our sister," he said judicially. "It is not given to every man to be so filled with the consuming anxiety after righteousness which you manifest, Brother Scrimger. As it is written, 'The zeal of thy house hath eaten me up'."

The deacon rolled his eyes proudly about the circle of attentive faces. "That's right, dominie, I ain't in favor of no halfway measures when it comes to r'ligious dis'pline," he remarked with a gratified chuckle. Then his lips tightened craftily. "I'd like a word with you in private, Brother Guffey," he whispered loudly, "concernin' the welfare of this branch of the Lord's Zion."

The evangelist laid his hand on the old man's shoulder. "Let us first sleep over the matter, brother, and the Spirit may see fit to instruct us in the night season," he murmured pacifically. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

"Well, I sh'd say Cynthia Day had ought to be dealt with im me--diately," broke in Mrs. Buckthorn, with a loud, discouraged sigh. "There's no knowin' how many pr—recious souls she's kep' out of the Kingdom to-night. I sh'll spen' the hours between now an' midnight on my knees, an' go forth to wrestle with her the first thing tomorrow mornin'. What do you perpose to do, Mr. Pettibone?"

Thus appealed to the pastor of the church became the target of a score of critical, expectant eyes. He hesitated visibly. "We should remember first of all the command of the Master and judge not," he said at length.

Fragments of whispered conversation were buzzing about his ears like teasing gnats; they arose from the circle of women that fringed the group. "They do say she's awful intimate with his wife—She's got the queerest idees — A terrible backslider, if not worse!"

Mr. Guffey terminated the conference with practiced ease. The evangelist adroitly contrived to detach Mr. Pettibone from his agitated parishioners, and presently the two men were walking alone on the frosty street. "Tell me about that woman," said Mr. Guffey.

"You mean Miss Day?"

"Of course; who else?"

Mr. Pettibone was silent for a moment. "I fear that I do not fully understand Miss Day's spiritual state," he said slowly. "She has been a member of this church in good and regular standing since early childhood, and I have observed nothing uncommon in her conduct until—well, really, I could not say just when the change took place; but she is certainly remarkably different to what she was."

He added a few sparse details concerning Miss Cynthia's more spectacular actions, to all of which the evangelist listened with a grave attention.

"Most extraordinary, I should say," commented Mr. Guffey. "Did you preach her into all that, Pettibone?"

"I don't know," said the minister honestly.

Mr. Guffey's lips widened in his slow, inscrutable smile. "They tell me you are especially strong in urging the Sermon on the Mount upon your hearers. It isn't popular doctrine, you know."

Mr. Pettibone turned upon the evangelist suddenly. "It is the Constitution of the Kingdom, as proclaimed by its Founder," he cried, almost sharply. "I must urge it—I must!"

"And be crucified for it," said Mr. Guffey under his breath. "The Pharisees are on your track now, brother."

Mr. Pettibone lifted his worn face to the stars. "Even so come quickly, Lord Jesus!" he whispered.

It was the day after this significant conversation that Abby Whiton, energetically ridding the doorsteps of a crust of frozen sleet in the gray light of the January morning, discovered the massive form of Mrs. Buckthorn advancing toward the house. That excellent woman was heavily swathed in shawls, and the tip of her prominent nose, purpled with the cold, protruded from the frosty folds of her blue veil.

Miss Whiton regarded this early visitor with an acrimonious smile. "Seems to me you're out pretty early this mornin' Mis' Buckthorn," she observed. "Ain't you 'fraid of gittin' rheumatiz?"

Mrs. Buckthorn groaned hollowly. "I'd reelly ought to be in my bed this minute, Abby Whiton," she replied. "But when dooty calls I'm ever to be found in the front ranks."

"What pertic'ler dooty 's ketched a-holt of you now?" demanded Miss Whiton tartly, as she applied her broom to the large rubber-clad feet which Mrs. Buckthorn deliberately presented for cleansing. "The's times when folks gits their idees of dooty kind o' mixed up with other folk's business."

"Was you at the meetin' last night, Abby?" demanded Mrs. Buckthorn sternly.

"I hed m' bread to set," Miss Whiton replied evasively. "But if it's me you've come to talk to this mornin', I might 's well tell ye right off 'at I've got r'ligion a-plenty. I c'n tell the truth most every time, an' I min' m' own business the endurin' while. Ef everybody done that right along I guess most folks 'ud think the m'lenium had struck 'em!"

"My business here is no concern of yours, Abby," Mrs. Buckthorn said, compressing her lips with an air of pious endurance. "I've come to talk carefully an' prayerfully with Cynthia Day about the state of her immortal soul. You will let her know that I am waitin' to see her. My time is val—u—able!"

"Hern is too," retorted Abby Whiton, with a defiant toss of her head. "I wouldn't wait ef I was you. Miss Cynthy don't need no talkin' to. She's jest a-gittin' so she's cheerful an' happy, an' I ain't a-goin' to hev her bothered, so there!"

"Well, of all things!" Mrs. Buckthorn intoned, with deep-throated indignation. "You will call her at once, or I shall!"

The two women stared truculently at each other for a full minute, then

CONTINUED ON PAGE 587

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

A Prominent Horticulturist Writes:

I have found a home insecticide that costs next to nothing and is vastly superior to the expensive ones on the market: Melt a quarter of a pound of Ivory Soap and add to it a pailful of water, and it is ready to apply to your bushes with an ordinary garden spray.

Those who give it a trial will be delighted with the results.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

$56.50
Portland
AND RETURN

From Chicago, via the Chicago & North-Western Ry., daily, to September 30. Choice of routes via Omaha, Cheyenne and Granger, via St. Paul and Minneapolis, through the mountain scenery of Colorado and Utah, through the Lake McDonald Country of the Canadian Rockies, with tickets via California or via Yellowstone Park at slight advance in rates.

Correspondingly low rates from other points, account

LEWIS AND CLARK CENTENNIAL

A great opportunity to visit one of the greatest grain and fruit raising countries, the largest fishing and lumbering industries, and some of the most aggressive, rich and growing cities in the world.

The Best of Everything.

Full particulars in regard to the exposition and descriptive of the Pacific Northwest sent to any address on receipt of two 2-cent stamps.

All agents sell tickets via this line.

W. B. KNISKERN,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
CHICAGO.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

OL157

"Cleanliness is nae pride, dirt's nae honesty." Common sense dictates the use of SAPOLIO

Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 Years

REDUCED PRICE SALE.
Tailor-made Costumes and Shirt-Waist Suits
MADE TO YOUR MEASURE
One-Fifth Reduction from Former Prices
Write To-day for Catalogue and Samples

$6 Suits now $4.80
$10 Suits now $8.00
$18 Suits now $14.40
$25 Suits now $20.00

$4 Skirts now $3.20
$7 Skirts now $5.60
$10 Skirts now $8.00
$12 Skirts now $9.60

Prices also reduced on Jackets, Silk Costumes, Rain Coats, etc.

Your choice of over 150 of the latest New York Styles and 100 of this season's fashionable materials.

For a short time only we will make any garment illustrated in our Catalogue, from any of our Mohairs, Serges, Lansdownes, Taffetas, Eoliennes and other fabrics suitable for Summer and early Fall wear, at a reduction of One-Fifth from our Catalogue prices.

During this sale you can have two suits made by us for about the same amount you would pay for one made at home.

We guarantee to fit you or refund your money

FREE We send free to any part of the United States our Catalogue and Samples, a tape measure and full instructions for taking the simple measurements we require to make perfect-fitting garments. WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY.

To any lady sending us the names of two of her friends who would like our Catalogue and Samples, we will also send Free a copy of the new booklet, "Fashion Fads in New York."

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York

You Can Play Without Learning

Park Avenue Baptist Church Zobo Band, Paterson, N. J.

Special Offer
25c. Prepaid.

The Wonderful Zobo
Solid Metal, Brass Finish.

The most extraordinary musical instrument ever produced, so constructed that it amplifies and changes the human voice so wonderfully as to make it strange, weird and unnatural beyond all comprehension. It seems impossible for it to accomplish so much. It gives you the vocal power of a giant, yet its music may be softened to the cooing of a dove. Money and music-making feature for CHURCH CHOIRS, and other concerts.

Sing into Mouthpiece ZOBO Does the Rest — No musical knowledge required.

Free Zobo Entertainments for home, church and Sunday school sent on receipt of name and address.

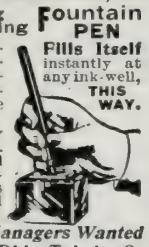
STRAUSS MFG. CO., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

$20 to $50 WEEKLY made selling this NEW INVENTION, the **STANDARD SELF-Filling Cleaning Fountain PEN**

No ink dropper. No smeared fingers. No twisted rubber. No complication.

$178.00 earned in 32 days by retired business man in Ala.
$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.
$5.40 made in first two hours by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

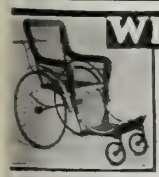
Our free lessons in successful salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and figures to prove above and other records; write to-day.



Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.

Energetic Agents and District Managers Wanted
Standard Pen Co., 706 Baker Bld., Toledo, O.

Wheel Chairs



We make a complete line of modern Rolling Chairs for adults and infants, and sell direct at WHOLESALE PRICES. 75 styles to select from. We pay freight and sell on
30 DAYS TRIAL.
Liberal discounts allowed to all sending for FREE Catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO. 526 Madison Ave., Toledo, O

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-97 Washington St. Chicago

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 586

as the visitor made a determined movement toward the door, Abby Whiton threw it dramatically wide, disclosing her mistress in a rose-colored morning-gown, smiling over one of James Blake's voluminous letters.

"Here's Mis' Buckthorn come to talk her kind of religion with ye," she announced, with a trenchant sniff, and withdrew to the kitchen, whence the mundane clash of stove-lids and poker in active conflict was presently heard blending with the warlike strains of the Crusader's hymn.

Mrs. Buckthorn had divested herself of the outer sheath of veils and shawls and stood in the presence of the small rose-clad person, who started to her feet in haste from a deep wicker chair by the fireside.

Miss Cynthia's face was fresh and smiling; her blue eyes shone with a violet light.

"Good morning," she said simply, but an unmistakable pæan of love and joy sounded in her low voice. She motioned her visitor to a seat with a gracious gesture, which somehow brimmed over the deep cup of that worthy matron's wrath and indignation.

"I do grieve to see you in this ungodly frame this morning, Cynthia," Mrs. Buckthorn began in a hollow, majestic bass. "I had hoped in find you with your hands on your mouth and your mouth in the dust crying unclean! unclean! But I see only too plain that you've hardened your heart like Pha—ra—oh!"

Miss Cynthia hastily gathered the scattered pages of her letter with trembling hands. "I don't know what you mean," she said, "I was feeling very happy this morning—very happy. I hope——"

"Happy!" ejaculated Mrs. Buckthorn, sinking heavily into a chair, "Happy!" Her eyes roved inquisitively over Miss Cynthia's gown. "It's been on my heart for a long time to deal plainly with you, Cynthia; an' now I'm here to do it. I fear that all is not right with you, judgin' from what I see an' hear."

Her curious eyes again busied themselves with the tips of Miss Cynthia's little slippers, ascending by slow degrees up the lace-trimmed front of the pink morning-gown, and coming to a full stop upon the modest brooch which fastened the lace at her throat.

"Di'monds, I do believe!" she whispered, with a heart-rending sigh. "Cynthia, I'm a-goin'to put a solemn question, an' I want you should answer it as if you was on your dyin' bed. What do you think your sainted ma would say to all this, if she was here?" An inclusive hand-sweep indicated Miss Cynthia's immediate environment, including the rose-colored gown and the appurtenances thereof.

"I don't know," answered Miss Cynthia in a low voice. She had grown very pale, and her hand stole unconsciously to the laces on her breast.

"And what——" pursued her inquisitor mercilessly, "do you think your dear, departed grandfather—who was a pillar in Zion if anybody ever was—would say to the terrible set-back you gave our blessed r'vival las' night? Wait before you an swer me, Cynthia! fer I see you don't realize what you done. An' the terrible responsibility's a-layin' at your door! I don't see how you can set there in my presence, dressed up like the scarlet woman, with your di'monds a-glitterin'."

Mrs. Buckthorn closed her eyes after this burst of fervid eloquence and rocked back and forth in wordless anguish of spirit.

She opened them suddenly at sound of a harsh exclamation. Abby Whiton stood over her mistress white with fury. "I hope you're satisfied now!" she said in a hissing whisper. "The' don't anybody need to talk to me 'bout r'vivals! The's folks in this 'ere town 'at need to git manners more'n they do r'ligion, an' they ain't fur off, neither!"

She was plying the camphor bottle as she talked. Miss Cynthia struggled weakly to her feet to avoid a second blinding dash of the pungent fluid.

"That will do, Abby," she said, with dignity. "I—I was so surprised at what Mrs. Buckthorn said that I hardly knew for the moment what I was doing."

"I'm glad to see you ain't calloused, Cynthia," observed that lady in her deepest bass.

"Don't you da's to call her no seeh names," snapped Abby Whiton. "The simple idee of your a'settin' up to be a pattern to her!"

"Abby!" Miss Cynthia spoke very quietly; but Miss Whiton retreated kitchenward, after depositing the camphor bottle in a defiantly prominent position on the mantel-shelf.

"I declare, that woman's got the worst tongue in this town," observed Mrs. Buckthorn feelingly. "I wonder you keep her in your house."

"She loves me," Miss Cynthia answered gently.

Mrs. Buckthorn arose stiffly. "I've got to go now," she sighed. "I've got pie an' cake to bake an' m' dishes to wash up. I felt as though I couldn't get here too soon. I want you should spend the hours between now an' the evenin' meetin' on your knees, Cynthia. Then come to that blessed meetin' prepared to do your Christian dooty. You'd ought to take back every word of what you said las' night. If you humble your proud heart in the dust maybe the Lord 'll forgive you."

"Thank you," said Miss Cynthia, looking down at the toes of her slippers.

"An' will you promise me to do what I ask, my dear child?" gurgled Mrs. Buckthorn, with watering eyes. "I sh'll feel that I've accomplished my whole dooty if you only will." She possessed herself of one of Miss Cynthia's reluctant hands and fondled it damply in both her own, then stooping suddenly, kissed her full upon the mouth.

"But I haven't promised," said Miss Cynthia doggedly. She shrank away from the woman's large body with an almost overpowering sense of physical aversion. "I shall not come to the service," she finished positively.

"Why not?"

"Because I believe that what I said last night is true."

A red fury blazed in Mrs. Buckthorn's dull, flaccid face. She turned away without another word, and Miss Cynthia standing mute and motionless heard two successive slams of two distant doors, which announced her hasty exit.

Could she have followed the wrathful progress of her departing guest she might have witnessed a brief interview with the Rev. G. Algernon Guffey, which took place at the corner of the street. Mr. Guffey was striding briskly through the snow with a cheerful expression of countenance, which still further incensed the irate lady.

"I've just come from laborin' with that poor, sinful, misguided soul, Cynthia Day—her that spoke those wicked words in our blessed meetin' las' night," began Mrs. Buckthorn, with a hollow intonation of despair. "I couldn't rest nor sleep till I'd gone forth to deal with her heart to heart. She wouldn't listen to me. But I feel I've done my full dooty."

A glance of something like amusement shone for an instant in Mr. Guffey's gray eyes, but he answered seriously. "I was just going to see Miss Day."

"Well, I don't think you're called

CONTINUED ON PAGE 588

"The Original"

Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk and the Civil War Veteran are old friends." The Eagle Brand is still the standard. It is sold by all first-class grocers. Avoid unknown brands.

THE WORSTED FLEISHER'S BEST YARNS

During the Summer months is the time to knit and crochet garments to wear next fall — sweaters, caps, shawls, capes, afghans, slippers, kimonos, etc.,— and garments for the children. Nothing else will so pleasantly relieve the tedium of these days. To reap the full benefit and pleasure, however, only the best yarns should be used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns combine all the excellent qualities required — evenness, elasticity and loftiness. The colors are bright and lasting. Your dealer should carry them.

A garment made of The "Fleisher" Yarns will stand the test of wear and wash.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL," mailed for four tickets from 1 oz. "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B." PHILADELPHIA

Your idle money

doesn't need to stay idle. No reason for having money that doesn't work. You can deposit any amount with us and

get 5% interest

for every day it's here, and the interest is compounded semi-annually.

Our business is non-speculative and has been established for **11 years.** We loan money only **on improved real estate** and the security must be of the very best.

If you want your money, or any part of it, you get it immediately by notifying us.

Write for booklet that tells all about our proposition.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

SUMMER HOMES IN GREEN HILLS OF
Vermont and Lake Champlain
Terms, $4 to $10 per week.

New trains between Boston, New York, So[illegible] and Vermont points. As good as any on the [illegible]. 120 page illustrated brochure mailed free [illegible] of 6c. in stamps or [illegible] stage.
Address A. W. ECCLESTONE, So. Pass. Agent, 385 Broadway, New York City.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
[illegible] Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder Spices, [illegible] Extracts. [illegible] Stapled [illegible] of [illegible] M. F. [illegible] Co.
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO
P. O. Box 289 31-33 Vesey St., New York

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 587

upon to waste your precious moments with her," said Mrs. Buckthorn acrimoniously. "I said all that anybody could say. I found her sittin' there all dressed in pink flounces, trimmed up with lace an' di'monds, entirely dead in trespasses an' sins. I declare, I'm fairly boilin' over. If you will insist on goin', I hope an' trust you'll rebuke her sharply. She needs it!"

Mr. Guffey smiled understandingly. "I shall remember what you have told me," he said pleasantly. "By the way, Sister Buckthorn, will you do something for the cause? I am asking you because there is no one else to whom I can turn with confidence at the moment."

Mrs. Buckthorn's fat face creased itself into a dubious smile. "I'm gene'ally to be found waitin' in the front ranks, ready an' willin' for the call of dooty," she remarked, with a tentative cough. "What was it you wanted I should do?"

"It occurred to me that if a lady of your standing in the community should personally visit the outlying houses in the neighborhood of the tin-can factory, and invite the operatives, their wives and children to attend the meetings, great good might be done."

"What! Go into all those dirty houses and talk with those shiftless women? No, Mr. Guffey, I don't feel that dooty calls me that way. My health is delicate, you know—very delicate. I have to be very cautious. But I can tell you who ought to be doin' that blessed work, an' that's our pastor's wife. That's what they're paid for. An' while we're speaking of Mis' Pettibone, I feel as though I'd ought to tell you that she needs a serious talkin' to on the subjec' of her dooty to this church. I've had it on my heart for a long time to mention it. She's very far from bein' the kind of a pastor's wife we need in this community. I do grieve to say it, but her influence on the pastor is very bad. He ain't the same man 'at he was before he married Philura Rice."

"I can well believe it," Mr. Guffey said gravely. "Mrs. Pettibone is a remarkable woman, in many ways."

Mrs. Buckthorn compressed her lips. "You can't tell me anything I don't know about Philura Rice," she syllabled conclusively. "No stranger is capable of understandin' her as I do. There's a great deal of dissatisfaction. P'rhaps you've heard of it?"

Mr. Guffey looked steadily at Mrs. Buckthorn, and the lady's lids presently fell before the direct gaze of the evangelist's greenish-gray orbs. "I make it a point never to hear anything of the sort while employed in my special work," he remarked, in a gentle but particularly distinct tone of voice.

Mr. Guffey actually laughed aloud to himself and the surrounding silence as he opened the gate of the old Breyfogle place, and the light of his inward cogitations still shone pleasantly on his grave, composed face, when Abby Whiton admitted him to Miss Cynthia's parlor.

Miss Cynthia, in quite a flutter of apprehension and rose-colored flounces, came in to greet him. Mr. Guffey's experienced eyes noted the half-shed tears which sparkled on her lashes and the agitated blushes fluttering over the delicate oval of her cheek.

"A bruised reed," he thought to himself, and wondered.

"You you must have been very much displeased—and—and shocked at what I did last night," began Miss Cynthia, with a desperate effort to appear quite composed and dignified. "I was thinking of the children, you know; they seemed so so frightened."

Mr. Guffey was looking at her very kindly indeed. "I am always sorry to see young children at our evening meetings," he said, in his low, sympathetic voice. "Little children need loving into the Kingdom; but for the careless, stupid, hardened grown-ups one must sometimes use spiritual dynamite. It does frighten the children and such as you. I am sorry."

Miss Cynthia's eyes brightened. "Oh, how kind you are!" she exclaimed. "I was so so——"

TO BE CONTINUED

Message of the Flowers*

HOW dull this world would be without the flowers! What a lesson they teach to the materialist, who can see no use for them but to turn them into perfume that may be sold. Nature, hard and unsympathetic as we often find her, was in her kindest mood when she sprinkled the world with flowers. We might have done without them, so long as we had the wheat for ourselves and the grass for the cattle, but nature seems to have said, "Now I will give the human race something for their pure pleasure, something to cheer them and delight them. It must not be all prose in their lives, they will become sordid, if all my gifts are of things that may be turned to sober use." So in playful mood she strewed flowers, in infinite variety of hue and perfume, over the whole world, and set them growing, not only in cultivated ground but in desert places and in the chinks of the rocks. "They are of no use," the misanthrope may say, "root them up and plant cabbages or potatoes in their place." But flowers are needed, if for nothing else but to teach us that "man does not live by bread alone." There is in him a love of beauty that must be nurtured, and the flowers are placed here for its sustenance. As we refresh our mental nature by turning from a scientific treatise to a volume of poems, so we get pleasure from the color or fragrance of the flowers.

Our Lord evidently admired them. Not Solomon in all his glory, he declared, had such perfection of attire as the lily. The botanist can tell us wonderful things about the life and the formation of the flowers, and as we listen to him we are overwhelmed with astonishment, as he tells us more of their strange adaptations; but Christ was not impressed with the scientific view; it was pure beauty that he admired in them, beauty such as the weavers and jewelers of the Orient could not produce for the appareling of a monarch. It is a new revelation of his varied character, that notwithstanding the stupendous task he came to perform, he had leisure and taste to admire a wild flower.

The comparison Christ used has its own special lesson. The grandeur and magnificence of Solomon were exterior to the man; the beauty of the flower was all its own. We know from even the partial chroniclers what a weak voluptuary he became, how the God who had endowed him with wisdom and wealth was deserted by the ungrateful king, and what a miserable spectacle he became of a being who, knowing the good and the noble, voluntarily turned to the swine trough of the hideous worship of Aphrodite. The magnificence of his robes covered a man polluted and corrupt. No wonder that Jesus could see more beauty in the unconscious flower. Many a pure working girl, with scacely a dollar she can call her own, is more beautiful in the glorious virtue of her character, than the bedizened creatures clad in silks and jewels, whose lives are coarse and base. This beauty the poorest can aspire to; besides, it is a beauty that bears examination. Under the microscope the richest and finest product shows coarseness and clumsiness of texture, while the stronger the lens under which a flower is put, the more beautiful it appears. It is always so with God's work, and it is his work that produces character, and he is always ready to do it for those who ask.

The message, however, that Jesus drew from the flowers was that of faith. Why do you worry? he said, in effect. You strive and toil and harass yourselves that you may make a display in the world, yet you can never hope to equal these little flowers, that God clothes with beauty. It is the same God that adorns them, who cares for you. Is it likely that he will lavish on the flowers, which are cut down to make a fire after a day's life, his thought and care, and yet neglect his intelligent creatures who love him? It was not idleness that he counseled; the flowers cannot toil or spin, but they fulfil their mission. He would have his people fulfil their's, but do it without the fret and worry and anxiety that consume life. To do one's duty, to do all in our power to brighten the world as the flowers do, and to leave the future in God's hand, confident that he careth for us—that was the message of the flowers, as Christ interpreted it.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for July 16. Matt. 6: 28-34; James 1: 9-11.

The Christian Endeavor Memorial

The United Society of Christian Endeavor has formulated a plan for the recognition of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Christian Endeavor Society, which occurs February 2, 1906. The plan is for the erection and endowment, by the Endeavorers of the world, of an international headquarters building, in honor of the founder of the society, the Rev. Francis E. Clark, D.D., and to perpetuate its work for the young people of the churches of all denominations, and in all the world. The amounts suggested as suitable range from $500,000 to $1,000,000, and even the latter sum could easily be raised by a small gift from each Endeavorer.

The plan is the result of suggestions from many lands and people during the last few years, and of conferences of leading pastors, officials of missionary societies, and distinguished laymen, in Boston, New York, and Washington. The plan has also been submitted to numerous editors, clergymen, home and foreign missionary workers, and distinguished laymen in this country and abroad, and hearty approval has been received.

The plan will be submitted to the International Christian Endeavor Convention in Baltimore, July 5-10, and it is expected that an international committee will be appointed to carry out the details within the period intervening between the present time and February, 1906.

For Free Distribution

Hon. Thomas Kearns, United States Senator from Utah, made a remarkable speech before the Senate last March, in which he told clearly and concisely the "Conditions in Utah." He is one of the leading business men of Utah, and is thoroughly acquaintod with the commercial and political situation there. It is very important that every one should know the facts concerning the Mormon hierarchy, and, by the courtesy of Senator Kearns, the National League of Women's Organizations is able to send a copy of this speech to any individual, or it will send as many thousands of copies to any organization as it will promise to distribute. The addresses are franked until September 1, and are ready for mailing, with no expense or work other than addressing them. The address is of interest to men and women. Those who desire copies, may send orders to Mrs. Frederic Schoff, Chairman Executive Committee, Box 4043, West Philadelphia, Philadelphia, Pa.

3% or vastly more—
as you choose.

The bank may pay 3% interest the cash difference between the co of putting in a hot air furnace or stov and the cost of

AMERICAN & IDEAL
RADIATORS & BOILERS

But this difference invested in ou outfit for steam and water warmin will yield many times the 3% (man users save as high as 40%) by th great economy in fuel and labor, at sence of repairs and in household cleanliness. Then, too, the outfi outwears the building—is a perma nent investment. These facts ar established. It is not the first cos but the low cost of running tha decides shrewd investors our way

After all, the comfort, convenience and abso lute control of inside temperature in any weather are most important. These benefits represent th *real* economy—*the* dividends which figures do no and cannot measure.

Whether your building is OLD or new, SMALL or large, farm or city, send for our booklet (*free*) "Heating Investments Successful." It will make you a better judge of heating values. This is the best season to buy!

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Dept. 29. CHICAGO

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL

A QUESTION ANSWERED

How Best to Invest Your Savings

Money invested with the Industrial Savings and Loan Co is free from speculative dangers, yields a fair profit, as large as is consistent with safe methods, and is always subject to control of the investor.

We Will Pay 5% PER ANNUM On Your Savings

which may be withdrawn at any time, and bear earnings for every day in our care. Our business conducted under supervision of New York Banking Dept. and regularly examined by same. Write us for full particulars and letters of endorsement from clergymen, professional and business men, some doubtless in your vicinity, to whom we are privileged to refer you.

Assets . . . $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway, N. Y. City

OSTERMOOR CHURCH CUSHIONS

Used by 25,000 Churches.

Samples, Prices, Handsome Book "Church Cushions" Free
OSTERMOOR & COMPANY, 112-118 ELIZABETH STREET, NEW YORK

Old cushions made over cheaply.

PROMINENT MEN OF THE HOUR

JUSTICE BREWER MGR. DALRYMPLE M. ROUVIER MAXIMO GOMEZ

Maximo Gomez, the great Cuban patriot, has fought his last battle, and on the 20th of last month was buried, in the island he loved so well. He was born in San Domingo in 1838, and served as lieutenant in the last Spanish army of occupation. He went with the army to Cuba, but left it on account of his resentment of the maltreatment of refugees. From 1868 his history is that of Cuba. In 1898 he became a Major-General, and his conduct won the admiration of the American Army. The Cuban insurrection owed its success to him more than to any other man. He had been mentioned as a candidate for the Cuban Presidency a short time before his death.

Manager Dalrymple of the Glasgow Street Railways of Glasgow, Scotland, has recently been in America, to aid the advocates of municipal ownership of public utilities. In Glasgow, the city has run its street cars for a number of years. Before returning to Scotland, Mr. Dalrymple issued a statement to the press, in which he declared that municipal ownership is impossible in America, as it would put millions of dollars and thousands of men in the hands of party bosses, and make their position impregnable. He says that their control of police and other departments, has made them almost tyrants in our cities.

Minister Rouvier of the French Cabinet, has taken the place of Delcasse, in the endeavor to maintain the prestige of his country, and yet avoid an armed conflict with Germany over Morocco. He has consented to a European conference over the matter, Germany threatening to declare war unless such a step was taken. Rouvier is a man of rare tact, but he has undertaken a work which was too great even for the greatest of French diplomatists, Delcasse.

Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, keeps well before the public as a speaker on up-to-date topics. He has taken an active interest in the peace movement, and recently delivered the address to the Vassar graduates. This address has caused much discussion, as he claimed that at a not far distant period we would have a woman for President of the United States.

Among Liberia's Heathen Tribes

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 575

his heart. He wants to get his little sister to come to the Mission; but she cannot, because she is held as hostage for a debt. A year or more ago a 'big man' of the family died, and of course they must eat a bullock; but because they did not have a bullock, they sold this girl and bought one. The girl will virtually be a slave until the bullock is repaid.

A number of native heathen children are now being supported at the Mission by American contributors. These children are learning to read and write, and their letters are full of expressions of gratitude to their benefactors, and of love for the Saviour. 'Oh! how anxious I am to do for Jesus,' writes one girl. 'Pray for me that I may be strong. We need prayers this year.' "We believe it is almost universally conceded that to Christianize a heathen people, it is necessary to raise up native evangelists," said Mr. Perkins. "We aim to do this. We had one man who was sick with rheumatism. His people declared that 'the devil was in him,' and that he would never get well until he himself became a 'devil-doctor.' It was against his will that he was carried to a 'devil doctor' to learn the art. Various *juju* (charms) were hung about his neck, but he did not get better; and after some months of suffering, he was brought home, for the 'devil-doctor' would keep him no longer unless his family paid one bullock. He determined to come to the Mission. What made a lasting impression on his mind was that the missionary spoke to him about salvation before he asked him about his sickness. 'It was just the thing that my heart wanted,' he said. 'When my people had learned that I had gone to the Mission, they were vexed.' Real trouble came when the missionary asked him to pass the Word. 'The missionary preached against *jujus*,' he said; 'I took some of them up in my hand, and told them that these things had no power to do good, neither was it in them to do evil. There was one God, and he alone had power to help. The truth did not please the people.' They said: 'If you do so, you will break down our country; you must not say that the thing our fathers believed in is nothing.' They went to my mother, and told her that I must not interpret again. My mother called me, and weeping, told me what the people had said, and begged me not to go to the missionary again. I said: 'Mother, God has opened my eyes, I am a different man now.' "

"This native convert was cruelly persecuted. His heathen acquaintances seized him, and one said: 'Why not tie him and beat him and rub pepper in his eyes?' Suiting the action to the word, they caught his arms and began striking him. He sang in the native language, 'I am so glad that Jesus came to save me.' One man said, 'Let him alone; don't you see that he has no fear?' but soon they began beating him again, and at last one man struck him across the eyes so that the blood flowed and he could scarcely see. 'To-day preaching in this town finish,' they threatened. 'We go do our own devil-way.'

"On another occasion, he was taken into a little house, his feet tied to the door sill, his hands to a stake driven into the ground, and red pepper rubbed into his eyes. He was kept there for more than two hours, after which they loosened him and fastened a big stick to his feet and let him go back to the Mission.

"Things have changed now. The men who persecuted him are now his friends, and a few of them have accepted the same Jesus who so wonderfully helped him in the time of trouble, sustaining him by His grace."

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins may be addressed to the care of this journal, or to care of J. T. Painter, Spencer, Ia., by any readers who are interested in their work and who may wish to encourage them in their efforts to redeem the heathen tribes of Liberia.

The Dead Missionary

Verses in memory of the late Rev. Richard Winsor, missionary, Sirur, Poona District, India.

RETURN, oh spirit, to thy God!
In heaven enjoy thy promised rest.
Called by the Christ to his abode!
He honors those who him confessed.
Already of thy home possessed
Reward of faith hast thou not gained
Desideratum there obtained?

Why should we weep, for thou art free?
Ineffable the glory there:
Now may we live, that we may see
Sublimest joy, and with thee share.
Oh! for such faith as dwelt in thee.
Reflectors of the Saviour be.

New York City. John Robinson.

Ice Cream in Ten Minutes
EVERYTHING BUT THE ICE.

Simply stir the contents of one package of

Jell-O Ice Cream Powder

into a quart of milk and freeze. Makes the best ice cream you ever ate. Pure and wholesome; approved by Pure Food Commissioners; Highest Award at St. Louis Exposition. If your grocer can't supply you send us 25c. for two packages, enough for a gallon of ice cream.

Four kinds: Vanilla, Chocolate, Strawberry and Unflavored.

Send for new illustrated Recipe Book just issued.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Nothing equals **Jell-O** for making jelly desserts. 6 flavors. 10 cts. per package.

Valuable Information Pertaining to Oil

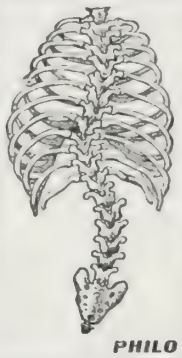
A new **Free**, copyrighted book by Otto G. Tague, Editor of The Oil News, the recognized oil organ, will be mailed to any address.

This book gives detailed information that all persons interested in oil should have. It tells how leases are obtained, how companies should be organized, how companies in which stockholders lost money during the past three years were organized and mismanaged, how money was lost; the only manner in which oil can be produced profitably, the percentage of profits; gives data as to cost of obtaining leases, drilling wells and operating same—in fact, contains reliable information that leaves the reader fully posted on the production of petroleum and the profits to be made therefrom.

This Book is Free for the Asking

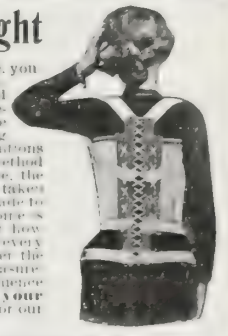
A postal card will bring it. It offers nothing for sale, but is given as a souvenir for the purpose of increasing the patronage of The Oil News.

OTTO G. TAGUE, *Editor The Oil News*
319 Opera House Block, Lima, O., U. S. A.



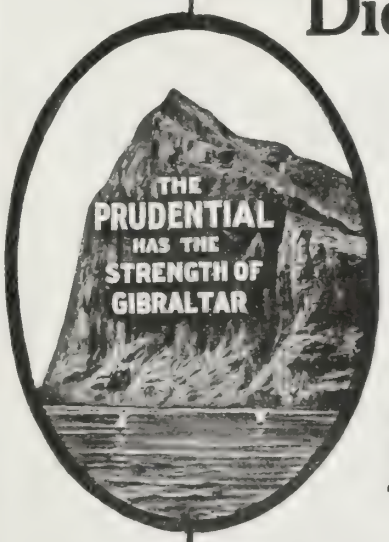
Crooked Spines Made Straight

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.



PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Seventh St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Did You Save It?



Look back over your accounts. Open your purse and see how plainly you can see the bottom. Look at the bank book, and compare last month's balance with this.

Where is the dollar, or five, or ten that you meant to save? Did you save what you meant to?

The Prudential

can and will help you. It can provide a way of saving, and make it decidedly to your own and your family's advantage to save systematically. It can also make your savings earn something from the start.

And if, while you are saving, you should be suddenly taken away, your family will receive *immediately* the insurance money which your payments secured from the very beginning.

All this sets a man thinking. The six million Prudential policies now in force bear witness to their endorsement by millions of provident people.

Send coupon today for information of Profit-Sharing Endowment Policies.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive full particulars and rates of Endowment Policies.

For $.....

Name.....*Age*.....

Address.....

Occupation.....*Dept. 70*

The Prudential Insurance Co. of America

Incorporated as a Stock Co. by the State of New Jersey.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

SEND COUPON TODAY

REVERSIBLE
Linene
Collars and Cuffs

Have You Worn Them?
Not "celluloid," not "paper collars"; but made of muslin, exactly resemble fashionable linen goods and cost of dealers, for box of ten, 25c. 15c each
No Washing or Ironing
When soiled, discard. By mail, 10 collars or 5 pairs of cuffs, 30c. Sample Collar or Pair Cuffs for 6c. in U. S. stamps. Give size and style.
REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

COILED SPRING
FENCE
That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.
SOLD DIRECT TO YOU
At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.
Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box 297, Muncie Indiana

WE WANT AGENTS
in every town to ride and sell our bicycles. Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MODELS, with Puncture-Proof tires, Coaster Brakes
1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes, $10 to $24
$7 to $12
500 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes & Models good as new $3 to $8
CLEARING SALE at half cost.
We SHIP ON APPROVAL and
TEN DAYS TRIAL to anyone without a cent deposit. Write at once for Special Offer on sample bicycle.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

BURN AIR-IT'S CHEAP NO STOVE LIKE IT!
Consumes 895 Barrels of Air to 1 gallon of Kerosene. Penny fuel, burns like gas, hottest fire, won't explode, saves work and fuel bills. No coal, wood, dirt, ashes—no wick, no valves, easy operated, handsome, durable. Grand cooker, baker, quick work, cool kitchens. 15000 Harrison Wickless, Valveless Oil-Gas and Air Burners sold 1 month. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. GREATEST MONEY MAKER. Guaranteed, all sizes, sent anywhere, $3 up. Write, FREE proposition, 30 day trial offer. Address only mfgrs.
World Mfg. Co., 5909 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O

GINSENG
Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little capital. Large incomes from small gardens. Pays 800 per cent. profit in 4 years, if my advice is followed. One-quarter acre is worth $10,000 and yields more revenue than a 25 acre farm. No other safe enterprise will do this. Demand is heavy. Supply is light. Pure American bedded Roots and stratified seed for sale. Prices low. 5 years' experience. Sales now exceed $12,500. I buy your dry roots and surplus seed. I show you how, save you money, and pilot you to success. Write to-day. Special inducements to early buyers.
T. H. SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Corns removed by the safe, sure and quick method—A-CORN SALVE. No cutting, no risk of blood-poisoning. 15c at your druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy.
The Newton Horse Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio.

MUSIC LESSONS Send for our booklet, it is FREE
It tells how to learn to play any instrument. Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, etc. Write American School of Music, 319 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

WANTED A few live, energetic persons to become associated with us. A rare chance. Write for particulars. Address,
THE NEW JERSEY MFG. CO. Jersey City, N. J. (Inc. 1890).

THE RIVAL OF THE STREETS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 578

families know little or nothing. As early as 1894, such activities as are described above, were conducted in public school buildings by the "New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor," but it was not until three years later that the work was taken over by the Board of Education, and made a part of the regular school work. For several years the vacation schools, recreation centres and playgrounds, have been under the management of Miss Evangeline C. Whitney, to whose untiring efforts their pronounced success is largely due.

When the doors of the vacation school close at noon, the various activities are transferred to the vacation playgrounds. For the most part these are situated out-of-doors. Corners of parks and vacant lots are given over to the Board of Education. When a few wagon loads of gymnastic apparatus are installed, the vacation playground is ready for business.

Under the guidance of a competent instructor of athletics the boys receive instruction in all kinds of gymnastics and acrobatic feats. At the close of the season, tournaments are held and prizes awarded. In some playgrounds as many as 2,000 children have, in a single afternoon, striven for the victor's laurels. The prize winners meet subsequently on neutral ground, to engage in a grand contest for the city championship, and victory is just as sweet to the child of the East Side tenement, as it was to the mediæval knight who jousted successfully in the tournament under the eye of the fair lady whose token he wore.

To teach the children orderliness and cleanliness, a number are organized into a brigade called "white wings." At five o'clock these volunteer street cleaners push the refuse carts around, and almost before one realizes it, the paper and rubbish disappear as if by magic, and the yards are as clean as any number of "grown up" janitors could make them.

On the summer evenings the flat roofs of the school buildings are thrown open, and numbers of young and old climb the long flights of stairs to where, in the manner of the Orient, they may enjoy themselves under the starry sky, and inhale the fresh air and cool breezes after the day's work in stuffy shops or houses. A band is stationed in each roof garden, selections from the classical composers are interspersed with popular melodies.

The city has built ten long double-decked piers, which stretch hundreds of yards into the cool waters of the North and East Rivers. To these tired mothers bring their babies and leave them to the care of the two kindergarteners who are assigned to each pier. Here they engage in all kinds of games, and the salt water breezes bring the glow of health to many a baby's face, who would otherwise grow up sickly and stunted.

The present-day school aims to train the hand and the eye as well as the mind. No longer does it cease its beneficent work when the electric clocks sound the bells at three, but it remains open all afternoon, all evening, Saturdays and holiday terms. No longer is it merely a place of instruction for children, but it has become a place of resort for the whole family.

In this extension of the use of the school buildings in the evenings, holidays and vacations, and for a great variety of purposes the school is becoming more and more a social settlement, a neighborhood house, and a centre for the gathering of the whole family. The school fills a new and broader mission, the term "Education" acquires a new significance, and the influence for moral and physical upbuilding is incalculable.

LAWRENCE H. TASKER
New York. Asst. Supervisor of Public Lectures

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. S. A. K., Ohio. "I know that God does answer prayers, and that he will help in every time of trouble."

Minnie McC., Arkansas. "For the life of a dear one who was spared to us, we want to give thanks to God."

K. C. S., Florida. "I prayed that a dearly loved one's life be spared, and He heard and answered my prayer."

Mrs. M. C. F., Maine. "I was shut in on every side, but I thank God the way upward is always open. None but God could have helped me."

Mrs. S. M., N. Y. "I wish to add my testimony in favor of 'Answered Prayers.' I was in great trouble; I prayed earnestly; the Lord heard and answered."

Reader, Brooklyn. "The dear Father, in the name of Jesus Christ, has answered many prayers of mine, and I will trust him to continue to do so in the future."

A Constant Reader, Washington, D. C. "I wish to acknowledge God's goodness to me, and how often he has delivered me when the way looked so dark. I will still trust him."

Mrs. J. H. W., L. I. "God has answered many prayers for me in an unmistakable way. I am praying him to remove a burden, and I know he will answer in his own good time and way."

Mrs. C. E. A., Conn. "We have the promise if we will call on the Lord he will answer. I called upon him when in sickness, and he heard me and answered my prayer. I laid my burdens upon him and he helped me."

Mrs. L. O. M., Indiana. "I have been under a great cloud. I feel it my duty to acknowledge my faith in God's power and answer to prayer. God has miraculously delivered me from temptation and falling many times, when I did not realize my own danger."

A Mother, California. "I believe that the Lord hears the prayers of his children. My own prayer, for the conversion of two sons, is as constant as my life, but in my extremity I desire to ask the prayers of each reader that the hearts of my sons may be turned to God's love and service."

Student, Pa. "I believe prayer to be a most wonderful privilege, and a powerful means by which to bring others to Christ. Prayer made in the right spirit, about ever so insignificant a thing, is always heard and answered, according to the wondrous love of the Heavenly Father."

R. S. A. L., Louisville, Ky. "Truly, Christ suffers little ones to come unto him! This little boy is three years and six months old, and I am his grandmother. He had an inherited fear of the black shadows of nightfall, and was terrorized upon looking out of a window after dark. It was indeed pitiful to see him looking here and there in fear of night's gloom. The dear little fellow kneeled by my side to lisp his accustomed evening prayer before being tucked into bed, and after 'Now I lay me' was finished, I bade him ask Jesus to take away all his fears and help him to feel that no harm could reach him, because Jesus himself loved him and was keeping him safe from all danger. For several nights he repeated this prayer after me, but one night he looked up happily into my face and said: 'I am not afraid any more Jesus will take care of me.' He was observed closely by the family, and all realized that his fear was gone. He now looks bravely through the window into the blackness of the darkest night, and says, with a sweet, triumphant ring in his tiny voice: 'I am not afraid.' May God forever bless and uphold all his troubled children with the same child-like faith. This dear little grandchild was almost all the comfort and pleasure in life that God had seen fit to vouchsafe to me through the sorrows of the years. I beg of you, dear brothers and sisters, pray that God may return him to my home again. He has been taken from my care and I am heartbroken. Oh, pray with me!"

Mrs. John S., Pennsylvania. "My daughter began teaching a term of school, in which occupation I was not sure she would succeed, on account of her youth. I prayed that God would help her through, and he brought her through successfully. He has answered many prayers for me."

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

The adjustability of Mellin's Food is one of its good points. Mellin's Food can be adjusted and is suitable to the needs of the youngest infant as well as children of the more advanced age. It only takes a minute to prepare it as there is no cooking necessary. Send for a free sample.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

FROM THE EDITOR

He Forgot That He Had a Stoma

Talking of food, there is probably no professional man subjected to a greater, wearing mental strain than the respon editor of a modern newspaper.

To keep his mental faculties constant good working order, the editor must kee physical powers up to the highest rate of ciency. Nothing will so quickly upset whole system as badly selected food a disordered stomach. It therefore fol that he should have right food, which ca readily assimilated, and which furnishes brain nourishment.

"My personal experience in the us Grape-Nuts and Postum Food Coffee," w a Philadelphia editor, "so exactly agrees your advertised claim as to their merits any further exposition in that direction w seem to be superfluous. They have bene me so much, however, during the five y that I have used them, that I do not justified in withholding my testimony.

"General 'high living' with all that the pression implies as to a generous t brought about indigestion, in my case, restlessness at night, and lassitude in morning, accompanied by various pains distressing sensations during working ho The doctor diagnosed the condition as tarrh of the stomach,' and prescribed var medicines, which did me no good. I fin 'threw physics to the dogs,' gave up tea coffee and heavy meat dishes, and adop Grape-Nuts and Postum Food Coffee as chief articles of my diet.

"I can conscientiously say, and I wish say it with all the emphasis possible to English language, that they have benef me as medicines never did, and more t any other food that ever came on my ta My experience is that the Grape-Nuts f has steadied and strengthened both b and nerves to a most positive degree. H it does it, I cannot say, but I know that a breakfasting on Grape-Nuts food one actu forgets he has a stomach, let alone 'stom trouble.' It is, in my opinion, the most be ficial as well as the most economical food the market, and has absolutely no riv Name given by Postum Co., Battle Cre Mich.

There's a reason.

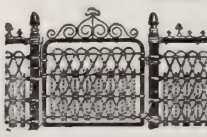
MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS
You can make a STEADY AND BIG income, selling

IDEAL COMBINATION COOKER BAKERS
The season is now on—every household keeper buys, and every sale means to you a Profit That Is Worth While. Ideal Cookers are widely advertised. Thousands in use. Cooks a entire meal over one burner of a stove. Cuts cost of fuel in half. Some of our agents sell a whole can load a season. General, State and County Agents given exclusive territory and a most liberal Money Making Offer. No capital required. Write to-day for our 48-page catalogue and full particulars.
Toledo Cooker Co., Desk H, Toledo, O

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all styles. Handsome, durable. Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

GINSENG
Detailed advice and special instructions regarding its culture. It will pay you to investigate our practical and common sense methods. We supply choicest American Roots and Seeds, at most reasonable prices, help you towards successful cultivation, and pay you highest market price for your Dry Roots. Send stamp for illustrated booklet "E."
NORTH AMERICAN GINSENG CO., Station C, Louisville, Ky



LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D Winchester, Ind.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo

LOANED FREE
32 page pamphlets of new and suitable Sacred Songs for Camp Meetings and Evangelistic Services.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free
RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

OOD CAUSES HELPED

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the orthy causes mentioned below:

Any Good Cause

s T D Benton. 10
, Christiansburg, a 1 52
R H Burch 50
ristina B Love 50
Friend, Hardy, Neb 2 00
B Bentley 1 00
C's Tenth, Millom, Pa 2 00
n Spence 3 50
H, Allentown, Pa.. 1 00
s F A Remington. 25
s H Matthews 50
H Roco 50
.am Stull 84

Foreign Missions

Ira Mitchell.. .. 1 00
ve Thompson..... 5 50
eph Bignall..... 10 00
J Remley (for Chas Seals' House Boat) 1 00
Friend (for Rev J aton) Ocean City, J 5 00
H Rolph(for China) 1 00
W Pickering (for apan) 1 00

Jry McAuley Mission

'ra N Hill..... 4 00

'rison-Gate Mission

Walla Walla Girl. Wash 3 00
S W Hovey . . 1 00
—— 3 00

Jv. H. Loomis, Japan

and Mrs T, Manso, N C 5 00
s M Nairn..... 1 00
Franklin Sawyer 1 00

Wrk Among Eskimos

s V O Robertson.. 1 00
Franklin Sawyer 1 00

Pundita Ramabai

Friend, Ocean City, J..... 10 73

The White Door

B Bradford..... 5 00

Beacon Light Mission

Walla Walla Boy, Wash 3 00

Relief Wk. Among Poor

Eliz R Stoddard.. 5 00

E. Olsson's Work

H Farnsworth. 2 00
Joseph Perkins 10 00

S. Home for Blind Babies

Miss Maria Hahn.... 1 00

Tr'ni'g Nurses in Turkey

In His Name, Des Moines, Ia..... 2 50
Cora Roe..... 5 00
M N Mitchell..... 5 00
Mrs L A Matthews . 2 00
Franklin Sawyer. .. 1 00

C. Library in Turkey

Miss Bessie Geddes . 5 00

I.H. Sobey's W. in Panama

Franklin Sawyer..... 1 00

Mrs. Gray's Wk. in C. I.

In His Name, Des Moines..... 2 50
Joseph Perkins .. 10 00
Cora Roe..... 5 00
Matilda J Parmley.. 5 00
Franklin Sawyer.... 1 00

Rev. & Mrs. K. S. Stokke (CHINA)

Matilda J Parmley...10 00

Living Waters Mission

Y.M.C.A. Bible Class, Allentown, Pa. 5 00

Y.M.C.A. Wk. in Japan

J. G. Bell 1 00

'ICARIOUS SUFFERING

By MRS. M. BAXTER

ROM the manger to the cross Jesus was "despised and rejected of men." ere was nothing in him to feed the pride men, or to justify their self-exaltation. Eternal dignity and honor were distaste- to him. He lived to glorify not him- f, but another in heaven, "I honor my ther" (John 8: 49). There was nothing the Lord Jesus to make men satisfied th themselves. The heart of fallen man s become so corrupt that its wicked tenncy is to exalt itself, and to seek for miration from others. And here was e "fairer than the children of men," of om it could indeed be said, "Grace is ured into thy lips" (Ps. 45: 2), and yet is "despised and rejected of men, a n of sorrows and acquainted with sickss" (Heb.). And it was his own will to me down so low, "Lo, I come; in the lume of the book it is written of me, I light to do thy will; O my God, yea thy w is within my heart" (Ps. 40: 7, 8). t men did not understand. They knew n as a healing prophet, as a worker of racles, as a wondrous healer and teach; but as God's Messiah he was unknown; lespised and rejected of men."

And to this day it is the same; many of e Jews are proud to own Jesus of Nazath as their countryman and prophet; but Saviour who died for their sins they will t hear of. He was a man of sorrows, or ins, and acquainted with sickness (Heb.). d he hid, as it were, his face from us argin), he was despised, and we esteem him not. And this is not only the case th the Jews, his own people. How few ere are of us Gentiles who really accept d follow a suffering Saviour in his lonesss and humiliation! How few are ally for his sake "despised and rejected men." Yet "all that will live godly in rist Jesus must suffer persecution" (II. m. 3: 12). It may not be the cross or e stake, but, in some way or other, every al follower of Christ is persecuted, and e his Lord, "despised and rejected of en." Men make an ideal, artistic Christ, ter their own imagination, and bow wn to this ideal; but it is only worship- g the work of their own hands. The al Christ at the right hand of God can ver minister to that which gratifies or alts the flesh.

But he has done his part. No soul of an can ever perish without an opportuni- of salvation, since Christ, by the grace of God, has tasted death for every man, and every man's sins have been atoned for by him. He has fully stood in the stead of man, and has borne our sicknesses and our sorrows. "Surely he hath borne our sicknesses [R. V., margin], and carried our sorrows." When he was on earth he healed the sick that he might fulfil this very passage (Matt. 8: 16, 17). He bore our sins, that he might not only endure our punishment, but also heal us of our sinful tendencies and desires, by faith in him and dependence upon him. Therefore, just as he bore our sicknesses, he was also "wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace"—due to us—"was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed from sin."

Oh, the unspeakable love of our wondrous Lord! As the God-man he suffered the punishment of a whole race to vindicate God's holy law! Oh, how holy! Oh, how merciful! Oh, how just! Oh, how infinitely loving is our God, who can thus be just and yet justify him who, a sinner, a transgressor of the law, falls down broken, humbled, conquered, by such justice and such unspeakable love! He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed." Oh, how much these words mean for us, wicked, shameful, but redeemed and pardoned, sinners! Who can describe all we owe to Him who thus gave himself for us?

"He was wounded for our transgressions." That wound was our due. The sword which should have slain us brought him to death upon the cross. "Awake, O sword, against my Shepherd, and against the man that is my fellow, saith the Lord of hosts" (Zech. 13: 7). "He was bruised for our iniquities." There was no other way. Sin must be punished; righteousness demands it. And the Righteous One stands in the breach, and suffers the penalty unto death, and then by virtue of his own sinlessness he shook off the hand of death, because "He, the Sinless One, could not be holden of it," and rose again for our justification—the proof that our sin had been fully expiated. "The chastisement of our peace was upon him." He had borne it to the full.

Mormons to be Prosecuted

At the instance of the Department of Justice, United States Attorney Reve, of Phoenix, Ariz., will proceed against several Mormons in Apache County on the charge of polygamy. Where the charges originated is not known, and the local officials had no knowledge of them until the recent visit of Senator Dubois of Idaho, who inquired concerning the progress of the prosecutions which he understood were going on. As the local authorities in Phoenix were unaware of any charges having been prepared, Senator Dubois wired Washington, and complaints were soon forwarded. Subpœnas have been issued for about thirty witnesses, some of whom live in Utah.

IN COLONEL'S TOWN

Things Happen.

From the home of the famous "Keyhnel Keeyartah of Cartersville," away down South, comes an enthusiastic letter about Postum.

"I was in very delicate health, suffering from indigestion and a nervous trouble so severe that I could hardly sleep. The doctor ordered me to discontinue the use of the old kind of coffee, which was like poison to me, producing such extreme disturbance that I could not control myself. But such was my love for it that I could not get my own consent to give it up for some time, and continued to suffer, till my father one day brought home a package of Postum Food Coffee.

"I had the new food drink carefully prepared according to directions, and gave it a fair trial. It proved to have a rich flavor and made a healthy, wholesome and delightful drink. To my taste the addition of cream greatly improves it.

"My health began to improve as soon as the drug effect of the old coffee was removed and the Postum Coffee had time to make its influence felt. My nervous troubles were speedily relieved and the sleep which the old coffee drove from my pillow always came to soothe and strengthen me after I had drunk Postum—in a very short time I began to sleep better than I had for years before. I have now used Postum Coffee for several years and like it better and find it more beneficial than when I first began. It is an unspeakable joy to be relieved of the old distress and sickness." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

30 DAYS' WASH NOTHING TO PAY

You may have a Spotless Washer free for thirty days' trial. We will ship it at once and pay the freight. Use it every day if you like. Wash a dozen or a thousand pieces with it, and if it doesn't do the wash quicker, better, and with less labor than any other machine, return it, we'll pay the freight back, too. We are sure that you will say it is the best machine you ever saw, and if you like **we will make the terms of payment so easy that you will never miss the money on our plan of a few cents a week.** The

SPOTLESS WASHER

is made of the finest selected Virginia White Cedar—steam tight, never breaks or comes loose. Only machine made with mechanism enclosed, preventing hands or clothing being caught. Absolutely dirt and dust proof. Ball bearing—lightest running machine made; can be turned right or left handed, while sitting or standing. The machine does most the work, your hand merely guides it. We know what the Spotless Washer will do—but to convince you, we make the above remarkable offer.

Write to-day for our Proposition.
SPOTLESS WASHING MACHINE CO., Inc.,
Box 564 S, Chicago. 898, New York. 648, Richmond, Va.

$5.80 A DAY is the average salary made by agents selling our COOKER and line of KITCHEN SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once.
H. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

Four Little Bee Books FREE
All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

ARE YOU DEAF?

"Whereas I Was Deaf, Now I Hear."

Rev. John P. Sanderson, the Well-Known Clergyman, Testifies to the Wonderful Relief Effected by the Way Ear Drum.

It would take a large book to record all the wonderful cases which have been benefited by the WAY EAR DRUM. Since Mr. Way first invented this remarkable little contrivance over six years ago, and relieved his own deafness of 25 years' standing, there have been literally thousands to whom this wonderful invention has brought the blessing of restored hearing.

One of the most interesting cases that has recently transpired is that of Rev. John P. Sanderson, of Lansing, Mich. Mr. Way first placed the drums in Mr. Sanderson's ears about a month ago. Read what he says of the wonderful results achieved:

Lansing, Mich., Apr. 24, 1905.

Dear Mr. Way,

I wish to bear testimony to the marvelous results I have experienced from the use of your ear drum. I have been dull of hearing for more than fifteen years, and my hearing was not normal for many years previous to that time. By the insertion of your ear drum I heard instantly and with such positiveness that I at first shrank from the intensity of the sounds.

It took me some days to become accustomed to the volume of sound, but a better adjustment of the drum, which becomes easy after experience, has brought about natural results. It was impossible for me to hear ordinary conversation and the dullness was steadily increasing, causing me much and increasing embarrassment. Now I hear with ease and I have tested the drum in a large auditorium with remarkable result; words I could not formerly hear when near the platform, I now hear distinctly at the extreme end of the building.

All sounds have a new meaning to me, because of their greater distinctness and their full, clear tone; in musical renderings the result is most astonishing and gratifying.

I cannot express my satisfaction after a few weeks trial. My deafness was caused by an acute attack of catarrhal la grippe and the drum became depressed and subsequently punctured. This wonderful little drum affords instant and most satisfactory relief. What it may do for others I, of course, cannot say, but this I know—"that whereas I was deaf, now I hear."

You are perfectly welcome to use my testimony in any way you please, as I sincerely hope that others afflicted as I have been, may through it, find like relief.

With sincere regards, believe me always,

Gratefully,

John P. Sanderson

THE WAY EAR DRUM is comfortable to wear, as it is made of the softest silk rubber. It slips into the ear, and is worn entirely out of sight. No one but yourself need ever know you are wearing it, or that you are not naturally provided with perfect hearing.

It takes the place of the natural ear drums when they have become defective through disease, and conveys the slightest vibration to the inner ear, where is located the true sense of hearing.

If you are deaf you should write at once to **MR. GEO P. WAY, Room 1003 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.,** stating fully the cause and nature of your deafness. He will tell you if in his opinion your hearing can be restored. Do it now, before you forget about it.

℞ *Take one glass of Coca Cola*
when weary with shopping
It imparts energy and vigor

CHRISTIAN HERALD

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
UBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JULY 12, 1905

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
VOL. 28 NO. 28. PRICE FIVE CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

SEE PAGE 604

A Missionary Hero—The Late J. Hudson Taylor, Founder of the China Inland Mission

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Reader, Abilene, Kans. What is the duty of a wife whose husband is a Christian, but is averse to holding family worship? Is it her duty to take it up or not?

It is very probable that he would not object, if she were to have Bible reading and prayer in the home. With tact and the avoidance of all antagonism, he might even be won over, so that his opposition would wholly disappear. If he is a Christian, he will certainly not oppose the performance of what his wife deems to be her Christian duty.

Mrs. E. W. G., Portsmouth, N. H. What structure occupies the site called Penn Square, in Philadelphia, Pa.?

At the intersection of Broad and Market Streets is a piece of ground formerly called Penn Square. Here now stands the City Hall, usually called the Public Building, said to be the largest building in the United States. It is built of white marble and granite, and is 486 feet long by 470 feet wide. It contains 520 rooms, including a courtyard 200 feet square in the centre, and covers nearly four and a-half acres. The central tower rises to a height of over 547 feet, and is surmounted by a colossal statue of William Penn, thirty-seven feet in height. The cost of this magnificent building was over $20,000,000.

A. W. J., Jefferson, Mo. It seems to me impossible that guilt can be put away by the punishment of the innocent. In what sense can Christ be said to have died for sin?

Theologians have been striving for centuries to expound the doctrine of the atonement. The theories about it are many, but are not satisfactory. All that we know positively is the fact; we know that Christ did atone for sin, because he said so, and we know that the effect follows, as he said it would. Men are changed in life and character by believing in him, and there is no other belief or event that does this. Preaching Christ crucified saves souls. Perhaps an illustration, even though defective, may help to make it plain. Suppose a king had a number of subjects in rebellion against his authority. He loves them, and desires to save them. His son goes among them, and tries to bring them back to his father. They ill-treat him, and finally kill him. But the king's love is inexhaustible. Those for whom his son died, must not be lost. His son's sacrifice must not go for nothing. To those who grieve, who repent, who plead for the son's sake to be forgiven, the king offers pardon. They are guilty, but for the sake of him who gave up his life for them, they may be pardoned. That is not an inconceivable case. There is infinitely more than this in the atonement, but this you may accept as the first step to understanding it.

Mrs. J. F., Akron, N. Y. Does an employee need to trade in a store belonging to the firm he works for?

Not necessarily. It may, however, be wiser for him to do so, rather than to take his patronage elsewhere.

J. DeN., Hackensack, N. J. Truth is so precious that no man can pay too high a price for it. It is so rare that we may go through the whole of life's journey without finding it. It is so noble that, once seen, its beauty and majesty can never be effaced from memory. It is so pure, that spring water and the polished crystal seem dull beside it. It is so strong, that it will break in pieces the stoutest opponent and bend the sternest will. It is so bright, that none but the pure can bear to look at it. It is divine.

Subscriber, Richmond, Ind. Why is the Czar often designated the "White Czar?"

It is simply a pet name, like "Little Father," and by no means a title. Many of his subjects are dark-skinned, and these may have employed the appellation to distinguish him from other Czars or rulers, who are not white.

O. P. F., Milton, Wis. If Christ came to fulfil the law, as he said, how can he be said to have abolished the law?

When a system has fulfilled its purpose, it becomes useless, and may be dispensed with. As Paul explains (Gal. 3:24, 25), the law was a schoolmaster to bring men to Christ. But when it had done that, by the types and symbols, which were shadows of the things to come, it was no longer needed. Having the substance, the shadow had become superfluous. A boy is under laws and rules until he grows up. When he is a man, he is free from the law of the home, but he does spontaneously and willingly the things that, as a boy, he was compelled to do. The law is abolished by being fulfilled in the goodness of his character, which it was designed to produce.

FORMER CABINET AND PRESENT PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT OF NORWAY

1. Michelsen, Premier; 2. Bothner, Minister of Finance; 3. Bull, Minister of Justice; 4. Lehmkuhl; 5. Rev. Knudsen, Ecclesiastical Department; 6. General Olsson, Minister of War; 7. Arctander, Minister of Industry; 8. Lovland, Minister of Foreign Affairs; 9. M. Knudsen; 10. M. Vinje. The cabinet now forms the provincial government of Norway, and are endeavoring to secure recognition from other countries. They are also in quest of a prince to occupy the throne. It has been refused by two, and is under consideration by a third.

P. G. Somersworth. In what States has a flower been selected by the legislature, to serve as a State emblem?

State flowers have been adopted by the legislatures of Arkansas, California, Kansas, Louisiana and Texas. In many other States the selection was made by a vote of the school children.

S. J., Massachusetts. When and where was the first State board bureau of labor statistics established?

The first one was established in Massachusetts, in 1869. The United States bureau was not established until 1885.

San Antonio, Tex. 1. What is the present Indian population in the United States? 2. How many of the Six Nations are there living in the State of New York?

1. The last census of the Indians of the United States was taken in 1900. At that time there were 270,544. 2. At the present time the Six Nations, the St. Regis Indians, and others, in the State of New York, number 5,304.

Reader, Salem, Mass. Is it known whether the *Mayflower*, that brought the Pilgrims to America in 1620, was the same ship that came later with colonists to Salem?

Yes; our authority for the statement being the historian Higginson. Other writers on colonial history have also considered the two vessels as identical.

Reader. When and where did a Russian fleet ever come to the aid of the United States?

James Ford Rhodes, the American historian, writes that a Russian fleet reached the port of New York in September, 1863, during the critical period of our Civil War.

A. K. Bery, of Curtis, Wis., writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

A tornado passed over this place on June 3, with such terrible effect that most of the barns and large houses went down and almost everything on the ground was completely destroyed. I had three acres of rye and three of oats; the rye is a total loss, but the oats are starting in again, but it is doubtful if they will amount to anything. It was all I had for next winter's supply. We can expect a half crop of grass; my barn is down, too. It was only completed last year. It should be rebuilt as soon as possible, but I have no money. The outhouse tipped and rolled over several times while I was inside. I was knocked senseless, and the building went to pieces; but, blessed be the name of the Lord! I am now able to be around again.

There are doubtless others in the same condition in the tornado section. Any reader who sympathizes with the sufferings of these Wisconsin farmers, can address Mr. Bery.

Apropos of the poverty and suffering in New York, W. L., of Vandyne, ..., writes:

On the farms there is great scarcity of male and female help. Thousands of factory girls and idle men could find good wages and homes on farms, where they would be treated as members of the family and all eat together at one table. I wish every large city would raise money, and ship cars, and ship all idle people into the rural districts to find work.

A very laudable wish, but somewhat difficult of realization. Overcrowding is, of course, one of the principal causes of wretchedness and suffering, but until the congestion is relieved by proper legislation, the situation will not greatly improve. Meanwhile, no one who understands the facts would think of blaming the victims of these conditions.

Reader, Idaho. Is it proper to decorate the inside of churches ornamently with the American flag?

Except in a military or naval church or chapel, or in regular churches on special occasions, it is not customary to use the flag for decorative purposes. There is nothing wrong about it, except that its use at all times would be in very questionable taste.

E. S. S., Memphis, Tenn. In trying to tithe one's income, is it right to charge to the tithed portion fares to and from church; or, if I take a day off from business to attend to church affairs, am I entitled to charge loss of income to the tithed portion?

These difficulties arise from misunderstanding to the Pharisaic custom of tithing mint, anise, and cummin. Why worry about such minute questions? Give freely and cheerfully, as you can afford, and if you are able, do not limit your gifts to a tenth of your income. Obey your conscience, and do not suffer it to come under any law. Freely ye have received, freely give. It is ridiculous to keep a debtor and creditor account with God.

Miscellaneous

Inquirer, Pa. A good many years ago there was a stirring patriotic song in the form of a dialog between a boy and his father, the first verse of which was:

"Father, look up and see that flag,
How gracefully it flies!
Those pretty stripes, they seem to be
Like rainbows in the skies!"

I have been unable to find it in any collection of songs here, and have thought that some of your readers might know where it could be found.

J. K., Port Elgin, Ont. We know nothing whatever of the concern mentioned in your letter and would warn you against sending your money to strangers of whom you know nothing. In these days of wild speculation you will find plenty of people who are ready to promise you fabulous wealth for a small investment. Don't trust them. As a rule, they are humbugs. Remember the old verse, which is still very good advice to-day:

"If a friend have a scheme, which he shows very clear
Will net you a cool twenty thousand a-year,
Tho' it seem like a fortune to other hands throw
Take counsel from caution and let it alone!"

Jennie D., Detroit, Mich. Christian Heinrich Heinecken, who was called the "Wonderful Infant of Lubeck," was born in 1721 and lived only five years. He was one of the most precocious children of whom we have any record. At the age of one year, he knew the chief events of the Pentateuch (so it was said); at thirteen months he was familiar with Old Testament history; a little later he knew New Testament history, and at two and-a-half years of age, he surprised questioners by his knowledge of general history and geography. At three years, according to Schoneich, his preceptor, he could speak both French and Latin. All of which, no doubt, has been greatly exaggerated by the chroniclers.

The women of Utah are enthusiastic for the movement to expel Senator Smoot. One lady writes from Salt Lake City:

Please send me a couple of copies of the Memorial to Congress against our Mormon Senator, Reed Smoot. They say that he was elected by the help of the Gentiles. But I desire to present my protest against his retaining his seat, to show that I and my friends did not vote for him.

The Memorials have been forwarded as requested.

D. P. R., Broadway, Va. If Samson was a Nazarite, holy to the Lord, must we regard his conduct as commendable?

Samson, in common with other Bible characters, is held up for our warning as much as for our admiration. He was a combination of physical strength with moral weakness. It was a crude age in which he lived, and allowance must be made for that fact, but even for that age he was deplorably weak and foolish. His faults, like those of Abraham, Jacob, David, etc., show how imperfect are the characters of good men.

NEW YORK, JULY 12, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE "TREE OF KNOWLEDGE" ARAB WOMEN OF KOURNA CARRYING SALT IN DATE-LEAF BASKETS THE TEMPTATION—AN ASSYRIAN SKETCH

A VISIT TO THE GARDEN OF EDEN

BY PROF. EDGAR JAMES BANKS

OF all the controversies of theologians and Biblical scholars, none have been more animated, or displayed a greater variety of opinions than those relating to the location of the Garden of Eden. Some theologians have maintained that the Garden in which our common ancestors, Adam and Eve, were created, is in heaven; others, that it rests in the "tenth layer" of atmosphere, far above the earth; a few have placed it in the moon, and others in the mountains of Central Africa.

An American has found it at the North Pole; a German has discovered it in America; the Moslem is confident that it is in Northern India; a few have located it on the shore of the Egyptian Nile; a very recent writer has excavated it in the Semaitic Penninsula, and one theologian, apparently desiring to include it in the region which he describes, has identified it with the entire earth.

Whatever the theories of the scholars of the past and present may be, the author of the second chapter of Genesis, in describing the Garden of Eden, distinctly had in mind the fertile country, as rich as any garden in the world, near the confluence of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers. Scholars may search in vain for the Pison and the Gihon, the two remaining rivers of the Biblical story, or identify them with the Babylonian canals; the critic may call the story a myth, and the scientist may prove that six thousand years ago the Persian Gulf, which is growing shorter a mile every thirty years, extended far above the confluence of the rivers, and that all Babylonia, as far north as Bagdad, is the alluvial deposit of the two great streams; yet it matters little, for, according to Scripture, the Biblical Garden of Eden was in the date-bearing region between the Tigris and Euphrates.

KOURNA ON THE EUPHRATES, WITH THE TRADITIONAL "TREE OF KNOWLEDGE"

The topography of Babylonia is constantly changing. In the time of the Bagdad califs, the Tigris left its course, and, crossing Babylonia, followed along the Shatt el-Hai, to the Euphrates at Nasarieh. Of the time when it returned to its present course we have no record. Two years ago, the Euphrates escaped into the desert to the west of the ruins of Babylon, and following the Hindieh canal, returned to its old course in southern Babylonia. I have ridden for miles along its dry bed. Six thousand years ago, the two great Babylonian rivers emptied into the Persian Gulf by separate mouths. The marvel is that the Biblical description of the Garden of Eden is not at greater variance with the modern topography.

About a hundred miles north of the Persian Gulf, in the angle formed by the union of the two great rivers, the Tigris and Euphrates, and where their waters, mingling together, continue southward in the larger stream, called by the natives the Shatt el-Arab (or the Arabic river), is a bit of country which might be a perfect paradise. Among the people of Mesopotamia, it is known far and near as the Garden of Eden, where Adam and Eve were created, where they lived in happiness with themselves and the animal world until they ate the forbidden fruit and were driven away. There, too, the imaginative natives point out the Tree of Knowledge, and I have heard more than one assertion that the serpent which tempted Eve still lingers about it. Few but the native Arabs and the official Turk have ever visited the place.

It was last December, while traveling in a small bitumen boat down the Euphrates, that I stopped there to purchase provisions, and I spent half of the night beneath its palms. Kourna, the Arab village now nestling among its tall date palms, extends from the point between the rivers for a mile or more along the Tigris shore. Its population, with the exception of a few Jews, is mostly Arab of the poorest class, and numbers more than a thousand. The Ottoman government, as in all accessible places along the rivers, is represented by a Kaimakam, at present a dissipated Turk named Yakub (Jacob) Effendi, with a few assistants and soldiers to enforce his demands. A generation ago, a Bagdad Christian occupied a house near the point, but now its ruin is the most conspicuous thing in the village. Strange as it may seem, when first I stepped from my boat upon the shore at the Garden of Eden, I inquired for the telegraph office! A station of the international line which follows down the Tigris and connects Europe with India, is there. The central point of the village is the *serai*, or government headquarters, a two-story brick building, provided with grated windows. The best of the houses are of adobe, or mud, with a roof of the trunks of date trees, covered with reeds and dirt. A few of the other houses are constructed of bunches of reeds, arranged in double rows like the columns of a Greek temple, and covered over with reeds and dirt, making a delightfully shady and airy place for the hot summer days, but the most common house is simply a reed mat laid over a rounded framework of reeds.

The spot is a veritable garden. The date-palm flourishes wonderfully upon the rich soil, and during the terrific moist heat of summer, when the thermometer

CONTINUED ON PAGE 607

SERAI OR GOVERNMENT BUILDING AT KOURNA

A NATIVE HOUSE IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon*

How the Atonement Saves

TEXT—John 11: 49-52; "It is expedient for you that one man should die for the people" etc.

THE atonement is not altogether a mystery. In a certain sense, very many people at different times in the history of the word, have died for others. In one sense very true—Abraham Lincoln died for this nation. During the war he carried upon his own heart, not the individual burden and care of one lover of his country, but in a certain true sense, he bore the entire burden of the nation, and when he died, in a certain sense, his martyrdom was woven into the history of this republic, not as the death of an individual dying by himself, but the death of one who, by his national integrity, and his bearing up of the ideals of a national life, will always serve as an inspiration to all young men. The thought of Lincoln's life and death helps to keep young men to-day from doing things that will dishonor the State. In that sense they are saved from the guilt of treason, from the sin of dishonor to the nation. Florence Nightingale, in a certain sense, gave her life for thousands of others. Elizabeth Fry gave her life for the nation in its prison reform. John Howard, visiting the prisons, and sending out his plea for the reform of the wrongs in English prisons, gave his life for the nation. David Livingstone, sacrificing his ease and pleasure that he might bring light into the Dark Continent, gave his life for that Continent. Carey and Judson and John Paton and Mary Reed, and the long and glorious list of martyred missionaries, have, in a certain true sense, given their lives for the nations which they have served.

Jesus Forgives Sin

The distinction between the atonement of Jesus and that of these others whom we have mentioned, lies in the fact that Jesus alone forgives sin. "Who can forgive sin but God alone?" The missionaries who gladly threw their lives down on the dark soil of heathendom were powerless to forgive sins. This the Son of Man could do, and did do, and it makes his redemption of the world infinitely superior to that of any other person.

The attractive power of Jesus to save the whole world lies in the fact, first, that he is the Son of God. Sixteen years ago there was a peculiar accident on a New England road on a high embankment which slopes to a river. A heavy Mogul engine, one of the heaviest patterns of that type, through a landslide beneath the rails, fell over and rolled down the embankment into the river. It was not damaged to any extent, and the railroad wished to recover its property. It brought up the road what it thought was a proper apparatus for dragging the engine up the slope and putting it on the track, but when the power was applied, it was found to be insufficient. Chains, tackling of various kinds, and the engines for the motive power itself, proved to be so weak, that first one part, and then another, broke down under the strain, and the entire outfit was sent back to the shops, and an entirely new engine with hoisting derrick, sent to the embankment in its place. The minute this new engine appeared, all the men who had been at work in a vain endeavor to lift the ponderous engine out of its position at the bottom of the river, exclaimed: "That is something like." "Now we have it." The first attempt proved successful. The engine and the hoisting apparatus proved to be more than sufficient, and the ponderous weight of several tons was lifted out of the water and up the bank as easily as a child would lift a toy.

The Power to Elevate

The world has no uneasiness after two thousand years of Christ concerning the power of his life to lift lives out of the broken places of sin. No one has any need to apologize or excuse or antieipate weakness in the case of Christ confronting broken-down humanity. He is all-powerful to save. "He is able to save to the uttermost." "He is able to save to the ends of the earth." "He came to seek and to save that which was lost." The centuries have witnessed no diminution of his power, although it has been put to the most severe test. Consider the strain which would be put upon any human being to face the tremendous sin of the whole world and lift on it for twenty centuries. What is the use of quibbling about the metaphysics of theological distinctions in regard to the person of Christ? It is time after all these years of proving and testing of his power for the Church of Christ to assert his divine Lordship. He who calmed the tempest by a word as he rose out of his need of sleep and faced the howling wind, has just as calmly in thousands of instances since hushed the wilder hurricane of passion and unrest and trouble of the sin-sick and sorrowing world; and there is to-day a reserve power about his ability to draw all men unto him, which is magnificent in its promise of future victory.

Jesus Knows our Needs

The world will never be attracted to a human redeemer who has no marks of the power of Almighty God. It ought to make no difference with us if Jesus exhibited all the marks of the human life, meeting our temptations as we have to meet them, growing weary in his physical structure on account of the tremendous day's work, and walking along the path of physical death in order to comfort us. With all this true of him, he was God Immanuel. The manifestation of God's divinity in Christ through the human form, does not detract from his dignity or his power. It is simply one more manifestation of it. If God exhibits his power through the creation of a tree, or a flower, or the planets, or the laws of the universe, how much more might he, if he chose, exhibit his power by becoming man himself, as he did in the person of our Lord.

And it is an absolute impossibility that Jesus should save a nation from sin, and be nothing but a good man. Who can forgive sins but God alone? We all of us need to be conscious of the sublime fact that we have an all-sufficient Redeemer. The missionary of the Cross of Christ can go to any country, to any people and calmly say, "All that is good in your religion is caught up and made perfect in the person of Christ. If Buddha contained many elements of goodness, if Confucius taught many maxims of righteousness, if even Mohammed had some truth with vast error, Christ himself, the sinless one, contains all that these possess, and far more." We have sung that old hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus name, Crown him Lord of all," lo these many years. Let the Church and the Christian disciple believe absolutely and unhesitatingly in the divine power of Christ to draw the nations to himself, and let it believe that this power is resident in him because he is the best and most perfect expression of God to a sinful world. I am not saved by philosophy. I am not saved simply because Christ was a good example for moral conduct, but I am saved because Christ is able to save, because he is God. It takes that much power to save. A world lying in sin cannot be lifted out of it by any human philosophy, cannot be rescued from its terrible condition by any precepts, cannot be dragged out of the depths to which it has sunk by any shining example. The strong arm of Almighty Omnipotence must reach down and lift up, and it did so in the Christ, and it did for all time. Hence his own consciousness of his almighty power when he said: "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." Such a statement could come only out of a most profound knowledge of a most profound and undying power to save.

Adapted to all Conditions

Second. The attractive power of Jesus to draw the nations to himself and save them with a perfect salvation, is due to the fact that his teachings, which include his own character, fit the individual need of mankind. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God. There is not one that doeth good, no not one." The fact of a universal condition of transgression calls for the fact of universal atonement, and while it is true that each individual is always saved along the line of his own individual need, it is no less true that every individual has the same needs in the widest sense as every other. Now it is an historical fact that Jesus combined in his own person all the needs of the entire human race. There are certain things which all the nations need alike. The differences between them on account of racial characteristics, of climate, customs, inherited habits, etc., cannot destroy the fact of their common need of righteousness.

Jesus presents to all the nations of the world, love as the answer to all problems and the foundation bas[is] all human growth and development. Wherever C[hrist] has been adopted and accepted by any people, and [its] principles even in part have been put to work, the[re] nation has begun to grow. Its redemption has be[gun]. It makes no difference what the nation may be his[torically], it can be permanently changed by the introd[uc]tion of the Christ life. In 1831 the Trade Islands [were] peopled by a race of fighting, depraved savages, [who] for centuries had lived the same life. John Willi[ams], the missionary, went there, and at the end of ele[ven] years the people had been so marvelously transfor[med] that he was able to say, "I found these people [all] heathen, and I leave them all Christian." The nat[ives] of the Sandwich Islands, when Captain Cook first fo[und] them were given up to cannibalism and every form [of] heathen idolatry. When the American Board [had] done its marvelous work of fifty years, the entire po[pu]lation of the various islands was civilized, sitting at [the] feet of Christ, clothed and in its right mind. Where [the] Christ has been accepted by any people, he has dra[wn] them to him, and immediately the development o[f] civilization, the highest known to the earth, has b[een] begun. The universality of Christ's remedy for sin [has] been proved again and again in the lives of the races [of] the earth.

All-Compelling Attraction

The attractive power of Jesus is the attractive pow[er] of that which keeps the magnetic needle point alw[ays] towards the north, no matter where the compass is c[ar]ried, on the Atlantic or the Pacific, a thousand mi[les] north of the equator or a thousand miles south of [it]. The mariner can trust it, in whatever part of the gl[obe] he may be, to tell the truth and point in the sa[me] direction. So the races of the world, wherever th[ey] may be, must turn irresistibly towards the one gr[eat] and compelling attraction of the universe, which [is] Christ. No one has risen since who equals his univer[sal] manhood. No one has been able to offer to the worl[d] better system of redemption. All that God is waiti[ng] for now is for the world to accept the Christ and beg[in] to enjoy the application of his teaching.

The nations that reject this redemption are perishin[g] and will perish. The nations that accept it and live [up] to its life, are living, and will continue to live. Bo[th] as we are within the compass of at least a nominal[ly] Christian country, it is easy to sneer at the so-call[ed] weaknesses and shortcomings of a religion which [we] ourselves often do not practice, but easily criticize [in] the lives of others. But step out of the United Stat[es] into the heart of Turkey, or Russia, or Spain, or an[y] other nation where Christ has not been allowed to [go] in any degree his redemptive work, and instantly you wi[ll] notice the tremendous difference. We go our ways da[y] after day, year after year, at peace with our neighbor[s]. In spite of the fact that lawlessness in certain direction[s] is allowed to prevail because godless men are in autho[r]ity, as a whole, it is an unquestionable fact that we i[n] this country enjoy a degree of peace, of protection fro[m] lawlessness, and liberty to live our lives in happiness, [to] a degree not known by millions of other people wh[o] live in Christless countries. The outrages perpetrate[d] in the heart of Russia, Spain or Turkey would not fo[r] one moment be permitted in any State in the Unite[d] States, and our condition is absolutely due to the fac[t] that Christ's principles have prevailed, and the natio[n] in so far as it is safe and happy and just, literally owe[s] its salvation to that fact.

A Living Force

The atonement, therefore, is not a visionary or mys[te]tical theory of some theological abstraction to be dis[-] cussed in the class-room, but it is a practical livin[g] force at work to-day among the nations, and redemp[-] tion of the national life is not a saving of the soul afte[r] death for some future heaven, but an actual physica[l] and spiritual uplift going on all the time, just so fas[t] and so far as the principles of the Redeemer are incor[-] porated in the national life. If, for example, thi[s] republic should begin to obey the teachings of Christ i[n] regard to the love of one's neighbor as himself, and [to] abolish the saloon as an existent evil, because it is a[n] institution which does not obey this rule, this whol[e]

* Preached at Topeka, Kans.

nation would at once begin to enjoy a practical physical prosperity such as it has never known. It is something which Christian people need constantly to learn, that their religion is good for every day, and embraces every act of life and adds beauty and power, and comfort and happiness for every department of the republic. So that when the theologian says it was expedient for Jesus to die in order that the nation might be saved, interpreted in terms of every-day living, it means literally physical, intellectual and spiritual enlargement of life. Thus God gives to the world constant living witness of his power, and we are not saved for a future heaven, but we are saved now.

A Wide Experience

Third. The attractive power of Jesus to draw men to himself and to save the nations, is due to the fact not only that he is the representative from God and has the universal remedy for sin, but because his own human experience covers the entire range of every other human experience. This makes him the hope of the world, it makes him the courage of the world, it makes him the example of the world. The Son of Man "was tempted at all points like as we are." "He bore our burdens in his own body on the cross." In the Temptation he faced every experience that any human being could have and fought out the battle on its own ground just as we have to. If you could only realize once that no trouble has ever come to you so great that the Son of God did not also know it, that no ambition has ever been thwarted which was not paralleled once by his; if you could once have borne in upon you the tremendous reality of the struggle which he waged for the sake of the world when he overcame Satan—that consciousness of ultimate victory would give you the "peace of God which passeth all understanding," and tide you over the period of passion or of possible defeat.

The example of Jesus in treading our human path has given to his disciples in every age the courage to tread the same. The track is bordered by sacrifice. This is through the desert of Africa, where the caravan have passed for centuries. a white streak which is visible for miles. As the traveler approaches, he wonders what this broad white band can be as it stretches across the yellow sands shimmering in the unspeakable heat, and he is astonished as he draws nearer to find that this path, this glistering white ribbon across the desert as far as the eye could reach, is made of the skeletons of animals and men that have perished in their track across the desert. One would think living caravans of men as they enter upon this path would shrink back anticipatory of a possible fate similar to that which has overtaken so many who have tried this path before. Yet the caravans continue to tread calmly along the same way, because it is the best way in the end; and the Christian disciple in every age of the world has not feared to walk along the way of death, because the great Leader has gone that way himself and laid down his own life in order to show the whole world that the last great enemy is nothing to be feared.

There spring, therefore, out of the death of Jesus, as flowers out of the dark soil which covers the seed, hope and courage and peace. In that sense Jesus died for us, to prove that death hath no longer any dominion over us. It is not easy to understand the terror and bewilderment and numbness of faculty which the experience of death cast upon the entire universe before Christ came. His death was so triumphant in its results that it has robbed the grave of its terror, and the atonement in this sense is the most magnificent exhibition of the power of God that the universe has ever witnessed. If Christ had no other contribution to make to a sinful world, this one fact of his laying down his life would be the most marked evidence of his love, for he was full of life himself.

Responsibility of Rejection

What will you do with the Christ, you who have not yet put him in the throne place of your lives? "He that rejecteth me rejecteth him that sent me," he himself said, meaning that he who, after all the evidence, thrusts Christ aside and refuses to call him Master, shuts God himself out of his heart. The centuries have majestically added to the weight of evidence. The testing of the atonement has been the severest that men could apply. No experiment in the physical laboratory was ever oftener proved than the fact that Christ is the Saviour of the world. Come and say to him, "My Lord, my God. You are a guilty soul, a transgressor against the laws of God and man combined, but believe on him, for he came to call the sinners to repentance. You have selfishly tried to make bargains with your Heavenly Father and keep all you could yourself, and get into heaven, as you call it, on a margin, after enjoying the pleasures of sin for a season. Nevertheless his mercy will not ask questions. He freely forgives, and his memory is divinely short on the side of your forgetfulness of him when you were young. You are full of excuses and criticisms, and you have lived a life of foolish comparison of your life with poor church members, instead of holding up the sinless one as your example. Nevertheless come and believe. He will not upbraid. All he wants is your allegiance.

The Only Condition

There is a native Philippine officer in Hawaii who has been in prison since the war because he will not take the oath of allegiance to the United States. The minute he will take this oath, he will be released and allowed to go home to his family, a free man. My brother or sister, you are a prisoner to some selfish habit. You do not wish to give it up. You think the government of God is tyrannical, or that you will be deprived of some pleasure if you take the oath of allegiance to the Lord Jesus Christ. Poor prisoner! Do you not know that the government of God is the freest, the happiest, the kindest in the world? Come out of your prison house and be at liberty with the children of God. The only perfect freedom is with those who are not living unto themselves but unto him who called them into his life of liberty.

Wars and rumors of wars shake the earth. The heathen rage, the kingdoms are moved, but his Kingdom moves on in undisturbed majesty, and the ages add culminating trophies to his chariot. "There is no other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved" except his. Let us return thanks to God for a Saviour mighty to save, to save to the uttermost, to save all mankind, to bring the nations at last into accord, to set up his own standard of righteousness, and in the end draw all men unto himself. "After these things I saw and beheld a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation, and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes and palms in their hands, and they cry with a great voice saying, 'Salvation unto our God which sitteth on the throne and unto the Lamb.'"

THE QUIET QUAKER DRESS

The Friends in "Yearly Meeting"

CHAS. WAGNER, the famous mission pastor of Paris, has unconsciously become the strongest exponent of Quakerism in a century, and his teachings will doubtless revive greater interest in the Society of Friends.

It is astonishing that many intellectual people know so little about the Society. It seems the very simplicity of the Quaker is sometimes misunderstood. But the Quaker has given us a high standard for daily living, to which the whole world has acceded. Emerson expresses the basis of this practical purity and moderation of Quakerism in these notable words: "As a man begins to live more seriously within, he begins to live more simply without." It is this very atmosphere of truthfulness surrounding the true Quaker which reveals to us the spirit within and the simplicity of his life.

In the midst of the gayety and bustle of New York City life, the quiet Quakers lately held their "Yearly Meeting" in the old Meeting House of the Society of Friends, on Rutherford Place and Fifteenth Street. It has a setting of lawn and fine shade trees, and is opposite Stuyvesant Park, one of the beautiful landmarks of old New York, and one of the few localities that has retained their original character throughout the transformation of surrounding neighborhoods. At this "Meeting for worship" a large audience assembled. It included representatives of the Quarterly Meetings at Westbury, L. I., and Purchase, Westchester County, and the half-yearly meetings of Granville, Washington County, and Nine Partners, and also of Plainfield and Shrewsbury, New Jersey.

To look at that gathering, one could not but believe that the reports are exaggerated about the Society becoming extinct. To be sure, the modest Quaker garb is fast disappearing, and this modern audience showed few of the old-time Quaker dress. The sons and daughters, however, even in their "worldly attire," retain much of their Friendly simplicity and manner, and the youngest members still use the plain language "thee" and "thou"—speaking with musically sweet, Quaker-like gentleness of tone.

The original bonnet worn by the women Friends, which was of the color of soft "ashes of rose," has been gradually discontinued. It was adopted about the year 1650, by the ladies of "high degree and extravagance," of that period, who trimmed them elaborately with feathers and flowers. Ornaments of this class, however, the Quakers rejected; but they retained the shape of the bonnet and have clung to it for the past 200 years.

Within, the Meeting House is severe in the extreme. There are no pictures, no inscriptions, ornaments, or colorings to distract the eye, or divert the attention from the secret influences of the Spirit. Bare walls and benches are painted a soft, warm gray, and this is the prevailing tone everywhere. Seated in the "Gallery," as the Friends call the platform, facing the audience, were the ministers and elders of the Society. They were there by invitation, the men and women alike in reverential silence, "looking tranquility" until the "Spirit moved them" to speak. A few old-time Quakers were in friendly garb, the plain bonnets standing out in bold relief and denoting constancy to early principles, yet not hiding the placid faces, unruffled by the world's distresses.

While sitting in this "sympathetic silence," a young man—Rufus M. Jones, Professor of the Quaker College, Haverford, Pa. — arose to speak on Quakerism and the Simple Life. He brought out clearly the fact that Charles Wagner's teachings of the present day and the phrase, "Simple Life," expressed the fundamental idea which had characterized Quakerism for over two hundred years; that the simple life is not a matter of coats and hats or of language; not of garb or personal mannerisms; it is a quality of the soul. Its antonym is duplicity.

There cannot be a simple life without honesty of purpose and heart, and the man who would lead that life will prefer not to have any victories at all, unless they can be achieved without bartering his own soul. It is in this spirit that the wrongs and evils of life can best be met, and the simple life be lived in a way that will add to the joy of existence, and the good of humanity.

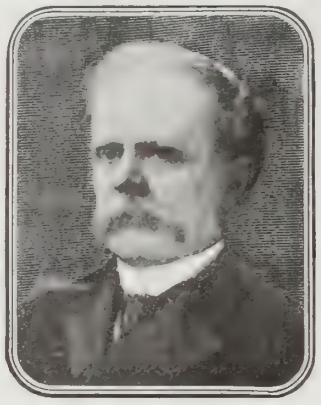
RUBY CARLTON JOHNSON.

THE FRIENDS' MEETING HOUSE IN NEW YORK

The Sunday Recreation Problem

The Fourth Commandment and its Relation to Sabbath Amusements Frankly Discussed by Bishops, Ministers, Authors, College Presidents and Heads of Religious Organizations

REV. CORTLAND MYERS, D.D



REV. AMORY BRADFORD, D.D.

DR. W. H. MAXWELL, Supt. Schools, N.Y.

EDMUND P. PLATT

REV. J. D. BURRELL

Which forms of Sunday Recreation should be Discouraged, and which Encouraged

THIS perplexing question was submitted by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to a number of divines, leading clerical and lay workers, College Presidents, and other educators, economists and authors, and the heads of various reform and philanthropic organizations. The question was designed to ascertain which forms of recreation "break the Sabbath," and which do not. Among the popular Sunday recreations that have been discouraged by law, are baseball, football, golf, theatrical performances and the opening of saloons. Other forms of Sunday recreation indulged in various communities, are yachting, rowing and canoeing, tennis and other "country club" games; bicycling, horseback riding, and automobiling; Sunday newspaper reading, excursions and picnics to summer resorts; so-called "sacred concerts" in theatres,and the opening of beer-gardens and pavilions for dancing. There are left, driving, walking, reading, band concerts in public places, etc.

Will the discouragement of any of these recreations secure larger church congregations, or increase Sunday School attendance? Which of these recreations may be classed as innocent Sunday amusements? And which are inconsistent with Christian observance of the Sabbath?

Many earnest young men and women are perplexed as to the right and wrong of the many forms of recreation open to them on Sunday. Confronted by the numerous outdoor amusements of summer and vacation time, they now seek to know which they may engage in, without breaking the Commandment as to remembering the Sabbath. These as well as others may be helped, therefore, by the letters printed below:

Recast Our Sunday Legislation

By Bishop C. Whitehead, of Pa.

We cannot force people to be religious, and, in a Republic, the rights of all must be conserved. Consequently there should be reasonable and equitable compromise, the morning hours undisturbed for worship, on the part of those who observe the day religiously; stringent laws, strictly enforced, that not until 1 P.M. shall any place of recreation or amusement be opened; no band playing, no newspaper crying, no games engaged in, but that due regard be paid to the rights of those who keep the Lord's Day. After 1 P.M. any amusement lawful on any day, might be permitted on Sunday, provided, that there be no disturbance of the community, rendering impossible the teaching of Sunday School or other instrumentalities of that sort.

In a word, it seems to me, that in this twentieth century, with our very much changed circumstances and conditions of life, with the influx of so many hundreds of thousands of foreigners, and the cosmopolitan character of our population, we should recast our Sunday legislation, and not attempt to compel people in any direction, but adopt as our principle the absolute necessity of everyone's respecting his neighbor's natural and civic rights.

CORTLAND WHITEHEAD,
(Episcopal) Bishop of Pittsburg.

. . .

Recreate, but do not Desecrate

By Bishop John H. Vincent, of Indiana

We have six evenings and Saturday afternoons for "amusements." True recreation—*re*-creation—implies rest from physical activities; rest of mind by thinking and reading and hearing of the great ethical and spiritual verities, rest of heart in quiet, social fellowship with father, mother,wife, brothers, sisters, children; the recreative influence of good music in God's house, and helpful fellowship and counsel in Sunday School. Nobody need desecrate the Sabbath in order to build up the body. The old way of observing the Sabbath is the best way truly to re-create. Even the excessive rigidity of the Puritans put iron into character and made home a hundred times more blessed than the laxities of our times are likely to do. Give us the Sabbath of fifty years ago.

JOHN H. VINCENT, D.D.
(Methodist) Bishop of Indiana.

. . .

Do No Violence to Your Conscience

By Dr. Webster Merrifield, President University of North Dakota

Having been brought up on a New England hill farm to observe Sunday according to the most puritanical notions, and having spent of late years much time in continental Europe, where very different notions of Sunday observance prevail, I find it by no means easy to decide for my own guidance what are and what are not harmless Sunday amusements or recreations. I have, however, found a practical solution of the difficulty in the determination to do nothing myself on Sunday which does violence to my own conscience, or which would do violence to the average public sentiment of the community.

Under the rule thus adopted, I should place on the proscribed list all forms of golf, theatrical performances and the open saloon; tennis and other "country club" games; excursions and picnics to summer resorts; "sacred concerts" at theatres; open beer gardens and pavilions for dancing. I do not hesitate, in my own case, to seek recreation on Sunday by walking, driving, reading the newspapers, band concerts in public places, and bicycling. In the doubtful list I should include yachting, rowing, canoeing, horseback riding and automobiling, though just why these are wrong or of doubtful propriety, and some of the others named are right and of unquestioned propriety, I am unable to say. With the general introduction of automobiles, I believe we shall very soon recognize the propriety of placing automobiling for pleasure in the same list with driving for pleasure on the Sabbath. If so, it will be because automobiling on the Sabbath ceases to do violence to our convictions and ingrained sentiments or prejudices, as well as to public sentiment.

WEBSTER MERRIFIELD,
President University of North Dakota.

. . .

Spend the day in Worship

By Rev. Dr. David Gregg, President Western Theological Seminary

I look upon the Sabbath as a Holy Day, not a holiday. I therefore hold to the teaching of the Westminster Divines, as presented in the Shorter Catechism. "How is the Sabbath to be sanctified?" "By a holy resting all that day from such employments and recreations as are lawful on other days. Spending the whole time in the exercise of public and private worship, except so much as may be taken for works of necessity and mercy." This teaching covers the whole ground, and is Scriptural and safe.

DAVID GREGG, D.D.
President, Western Theological Seminary.

. . .

A Day to Develop Faith, Love and Hope

By Bishop E. G. Andrews, of Brooklyn

The New Testament does not enact specific and minute rules for the observance of the Lord's Day. It is the aim of the day which gives the law for its use. Sincere Christians will discern its spiritual opportunities and its corresponding obligations. Those who are aware of the spiritual perils that encompass them in this world of eager toil, ambition and pleasure, feeling for themselves and others the need of light and love and strength, will rejoice in the weekly return of the Sabbath, They will turn themselves Godward; will reverently study the divine Word; will join the multitude that keep holy day in the house of God; and will in manifold ways seek the physical and spiritual welfare of their fellow-men. Only such recreation as is compatible with the holy aims of the day is admissible.

Whoever is willing to put character above pleasure, usefulness above self-indulgence, will not go astray.

EDWARD G. ANDREWS,
(Methodist) Bishop of Brooklyn.

. . .

Make It a Day of Rest for All

By Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald, of Tenn.

If we had in the United States a theocracy, I should heartily favor the Mosaic law of the Sabbath. But as we have not a theocracy, but a democracy, where to draw the line in this matter of legislation concerning the Sabbath, is a question demanding exercise of the greatest judgment of our people. The Sabbath was made for man. The greatest good may be got from it by making it a day of rest. Sabbath rest interferes with no privileges religious worship, nor with works of mer Make the Sabbath a day of rest for yo selves and your families. Plan for th Include in your plans your servants. I Christian people thus observe the Sabba and more and more will society at lar be influenced by their example. The re reations of the Sabbath will take form a cordingly.

O. P. FITZGERALD
(Methodist Church South) Bishop of Tenness

. . .

The Sunday Rest Indispensable to Man

By Bishop Thos. F. Gailor, of Tenness

Christians keep Sunday because G has commanded us to give him a certa portion of our time, and has revealed us that man is so constituted that he nee for his spiritual life just this weekly oppo tunity. In order to do the best work w need stated times to do it in. The ma who prays in no particular place and at n particular time, will end by praying n where and not at all. The Christian ma who deliberately refuses to keep Sunda by an act of worship is setting himself a an enemy to the recognition of man spiritual nature and immortal life.

Whatever recreations you may indulg in, be sure that they do not encourag anyone to neglect worship, and that the give no cause or excuse to the enemy t blaspheme. Conscience is a safe guide i it be scrupulously observed. A wise states man, even though he be a Christian, wil not attempt to impose the loftiest Chris tian practice upon a non-Christian com munity. Many things will have to b allowed in a mixed population, which a ideal Christian community would disap prove.

THOS. F. GAILOR,
Bishop of Tennessee.

. . .

Ask: "Lord, What Wilt Thou?"

By Bishop J. S. Johnston, of Texas

Let all Christians who want to stand well with their Saviour, ask him in all sincerity: "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" and "whatsoever he says, do it." As regards our attitude toward others, the fourteenth chapter of Romans is good reading.

J. S. JOHNSTON,
(Episcopal) Bishop of Texas.

. . .

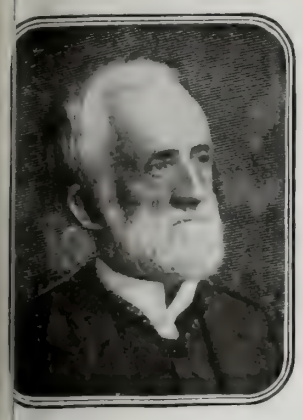
Conform to the Original Sabbath Law

By Rev. Dr. David J. Burrell, Pastor, Marble Collegiate Church, New York

What pleasures are we permitted to indulge in on Sunday? Only such as conform to the original Sabbath law and are consistent with the general principles which furnish the foundation of it.

What shall you read? Not light fiction; not such secular literature as will distract your heart from the just consideration of spiritual things. Not the Sunday news-

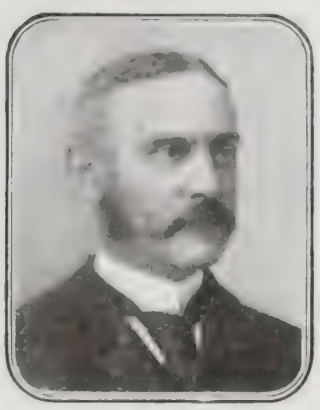
THE SUNDAY RECREATION PROBLEM — CONTINUED



BISHOP O. P. FITZGERALD (Tenn.)

REV. DAVID GREGG, D.D.

MARY J. HOLMES



REV. HENRY A. STIMSON

REV. E. O. GUERRANT

pers; for apart from the fact that you deliberately break the Sabbath in purchasing one, but you know furthermore that the contents of that Sunday newspaper will not make for truth and righteousness in the education of your soul and in preparation for an eternity with God.

But what about golf? And what about the Sunday spin? I know the specious arguments which young people are accustomed to offer in defence of it. In point of fact, the great multitude of those who are seen spinning along the boulevards on the Sabbath, are not the busy, thrifty handicraftsmen at all. A casual glance is enough to reveal that fact. But suppose that all these Sunday pleasurers could cry with a single voice, "We have no other day for our recreations." One word would answer them:—"You have no other day for the culture of your souls."

DAVID J. BURRELL.

. . .

Use Sunday to Develop the Spiritual Life

By Rev. Amory H. Bradford, Pastor First Cong. Church, Montclair, N. J.

It is impossible for me to draw any hard and fast line. What would be best for some, would not be best for others. Every man should put the needs of the spiritual life at the forefront and keep them there. Nothing should be encouraged which tends to lower ethical ideals, or to destroy the supremacy of spiritual motives. Sometimes it may be necessary for a man to give all his time, for awhile, to recreation, but for most men, that necessity does not long exist. Sunday morning ought to be jealously guarded, and used as a means of developing the spiritual life, and no form of recreation should be encouraged which tends so to absorb the attention as to make a man careless concerning the highest privileges and duties. I am strongly in favor of such an observance of the Lord's Day as will best promote spiritual growth, and guard against the tendencies toward carelessness and irreligion. **AMORY H. BRADFORD,**

Pstor First Congregat. Church, Montclair, N. J.

. . .

Abolish Sunday Funerals

By Bishop Edward Fawcett, of Illinois

I enter a plea for the abolition of that particular form of Lord's Day desecration which goes under the name of Sunday funerals. The Lord's Day is the least appropriate of any in the week for burials. The choice of this day as the popular burial day robs great multitudes of their rest-day, to say nothing of their worship. Motives of vanity—big crowds at a funeral—are often back of the choice of this day. If we must have one particular day, it should be any day save Sunday on which to lay away our dead.

EDWARD FAWCETT,

(Episcopal) Bishop of Quincy, Ills.

. . .

Recreations that Wreck Manhood

By Rev. Cortland Myers, Pastor Baptist Temple, Brooklyn

Our strenuous American life has increased the demand for relaxation in amusement, and the result is to seek the lower and forget the higher, to starve the soul-life, and leave God and his service in neglect. Any Sunday amusement which has this result is ruinous. Theatres or their counterpart, called "Sacred Concerts," dancing, football, and baseball, are all with open saloons in demoralizing the Sabbath, and in wrecking manhood and womanhood. Excursions and picnics, and riding (bicycling or automobiling), yachting, etc., need a righteous discrimination. If they thrust God out of life, and leave no place for his worship on Sunday, there is no place in the Christian life for them.

CORTLAND MYERS,

Pastor, Baptist Temple, Brooklyn.

. . .

Avoid Causing Others to Labor

By Edmund P. Platt, Chairman Executive Committee Y.M.C.A., N. Y.

The sacredness of the Sabbath should be observed, and we should do nothing to annoy or disturb our neighbors, or deprive them of the rest to which they are entitled, as well as ourselves. Many things should be discouraged which, while not themselves harmful, may cause discomfort, or violation of Sabbath principles in others. In everything due regard should be had for the thoughts and feelings of those who do not agree with us, or whose circumstances may be entirely different from ours. We should avoid those recreations which require the employment of others for our amusement or convenience, and thus compel them to secularize the day, and to give up its rest and worship.

EDMUND P. PLATT.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

. . .

Don't Deprive Others of Sunday Rest

By Rev. H. A. Stimson, Pastor Manhattan Congregational Church, New York

The Church has always disapproved unnecessary Sunday work. The Christian ought to be careful not to deprive others, if he can help it, of the privilege he himself holds dear. The Christian will not do business on Sunday, and will try not to talk business. He ought to keep the Sunday newspapers out of his house.

The Christian will do nothing that will keep him away from church on Sunday. For Christian people, Sunday excursions, picnics, yachting, the frequenting of country clubs, etc., are manifestly harmful. On the other hand, such recreation as can be taken without interfering with one's church-going, or with the Sunday rest of others, may be desirable.

The Christian may wisely restrict himself, while he mentally allows latitude to others. The great mass of wage-earners live under very different conditions from the men and women who belong to country clubs and own yachts and automobiles. They are largely deprived of all recreation during the week, and have a more varied need on Sunday; but even for them the Sunday theatre under any name can hardly be a necessity, while to the community it is a positive evil. The same is true of Sunday baseball, horse races, and games that draw similar gatherings.

HENRY A. STIMSON,

Pastor Manhattan Congregational Church, N. Y.

. . .

An Enlightened Conscience the Guide

By Mary J. Holmes, Author of *Tempest and Sunshine*, etc.

If I were to enumerate all the Sunday amusements which I think should be discouraged, I should be stamped a Puritan. I was brought up in what is called the Orthodox church, and taught that nearly everything was wrong to do on Sunday; while cards, and dancing, and theatre-going were wicked at any time. My views have been greatly changed with regard to many things, and modified with regard to others.

That I should disapprove of the recreations discouraged by law goes without saying. I am sorry when I hear of excursions, and picnics, and dinner parties, and starting on journeys "to save a day," on Sunday, unless it is necessary. I do not think children should be altogether restrained in their play on Sunday, nor do I think a walk or a call upon a friend is out of place, nor do I feel competent to say what others shall do or not do. Circumstances and environment make so much difference. An enlightened conscience, if not morbid, is a safe guide. **MARY J. HOLMES,**

Brockport, N. Y.

. . .

Live Near to God

By Mrs. Sarah J. Bird, Mother of the Gospel Settlement

If a friend should ask me my opinion as regards the right or wrong of any special amusement or recreation on the Sabbath, I should have but one answer: Live near to your God and in his companionship. He will make known to you the path of duty as no other can. **SARAH J. BIRD,**

Mother of "The Gospel Settlement," N. Y. City.

. . .

Obey God's Laws Concerning the Sabbath

By Rev. Dr. L. W. Munhall

"If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the Sabbath a delight, and the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shalt honor it, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words: then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I will make thee to ride upon the high places of the earth; and I will feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it." Isa. 58:13, 14.

Therefore, according to the Word of the Lord, we may not indulge in any pastimes and recreations that are for our own pleasure. Jesus said, "The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath," and according to his interpretation of this saying (see Mark 2:23-26; Luke 13:15, 14:1-6), we may do any work of mercy and things indispensible to our health of body and soul; but this does not in any sense do away with what the Lord said in Isa. 58:13, 14. It is always better to obey God.

L. W. MUNHALL, M.A., D.D.

Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

. . .

Innocent Recreation Always in Order

By Robert Hunter, Economist

It seems to me that almost any kind of recreation which is innocent on any day, is innocent for the masses on Sunday. It is their only time for recreation, and I feel very glad to see them making the most of it. On the other hand, people who have leisure during the week, should observe the Sabbath far more strictly.

ROBERT HUNTER,

Norotom Heights, Conn.

. . .

The Merits of Church Attendance

By Dr. William H. Maxwell, Superintendent, New York Schools

I hesitate to express a condemnation of orderly Sunday amusements, where the use of liquor is not a factor, for the reason that my experience has shown me that frequently these outdoor activities are substitutes for lounging about undesirable places in the city. The issue does not seem to me to be one of "Outdoor Amusements versus Church," for I fear that many of those who now follow these outdoor activities on Sunday would not go to church if these activities were barred to them. I fear that many men who now go for a day's picnicking on the trolley cars with their families would, instead of this, leave their families at home, and spend most of Sunday at the corner saloon. But I raise no issue as to the merits of attendance upon Divine service as compared with playing games. I do not feel that the abolishment of Sunday sport would tend to church-going on the part of those who need it most.

WILLIAM H. MAXWELL,

N. Y. City. *City Superintendent of Schools.*

. . .

Avoid Whatever Profanes the Day

By Edward O. Guerrant, President America Inland Mission

God's law does not change to "suit the times," and the fourth commandment is in the very heart of his moral law, twice written by his finger on tables of stone. Whatever therefore profanes the Sabbath, is disobedience to his law. It especially prohibits all kinds of labor. Human laws have prohibited most Sunday recreations; others are tolerated. In all questions of casuistry, it is wisest to take the safe side, but in all, God's will must be the law, and God's pleasure the chief object.

EDWARD O. GUERRANT.

Wilmore, Ky.

. . .

Amusement and Recreation Distinct

By Susanna M. D. Fry, Cor. Secretary, Nat. Women's C. T. U.

It is my belief that all Sabbath amusements should be discouraged, but that an individual or family may partake of certain forms of recreation and yet keep the Sabbath holy. To take a quiet walk, a ride in one's own carriage, or boat, for the sake of the sunshine, or the shade, or the breeze, is one thing; to make the Sabbath a holiday for hilarious and indiscriminate pleasures with crowds of godless people is another thing. Under the first condition named, the spirit may be reverential, but I cannot conceive of honoring God at a Sunday baseball game, a theatre performance, or at a beer-garden, or a saloon. A bookkeeper, or others confined in offices all the week, can, in my estimation, spend a part of the Sabbath in the woods, or the sunshine, and still maintain a proper frame of mind, but I cannot conceive of this being done at a baseball game or a theatrical performance, even though labelled "sacred." Excursions, picnics, beer-garden and saloon entertainment, football, golf, etc., are purely secular. They are generally money-making schemes, involving the labor of many. A sacred concert in a church, and connected with other religious services, is calculated to do good. A sacred band concert in a theatre is questionable for a number of reasons. Its aim is not religious, the performers are hired, the object is mercenary, the environments are not conducive to reverential thought.

SUSANNA M. D. FRY,

Cor. Sec. Nat. W. C. T. U., Evanston, Ill.

. . .

Answers have also been received from Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Superintendent International Reform Bureau, Washington, D. C.; Bishop T. Sabine (Reformed Episcopal) of N. Y., F. S. Luther, President, Trinity College; Bishop P. F. Stevens (Reformed Episcopal), S.C., and others.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Sunday Recreations

IN the letters from eminent divines, college professors and others, which we publish to-day, there is much that is both instructive and suggestive. Representing many shades of religious opinion, these contributions, as a whole, must be regarded as indicative of the growing tendency to relaxation in the good, old-fashioned methods of Sunday observance.

It is undeniable that the term, "Sunday recreation," has to-day a totally different meaning from that which it conveyed in the time of our fathers and grandfathers, when Sunday was conscientiously devoted to worship, bodily rest and spiritual refreshment. We have grown more latitudinarian. The "European Sabbath," which our ancestors regarded as profanation, has invaded our soil, and we are becoming accustomed to view with toleration the social gatherings, the pleasurings and junketings, the concerts and the feastings which are rapidly transforming the Lord's Day into a week-end round of secular enjoyment.

To thoughtful Christian people everywhere, this "lowering of the bars" must cause sincere sorrow. It proves that our modern high-pressure civilization, with all its multiplied advantages, has brought with it drawbacks that are dangerously opposed to spirituality. It marks a distinct deterioration in the religious tone of the nation. Men do not openly question the potency of the Gospel to draw the people, but we find them asking, "Has the Church lost its influence, that its services no longer attract the multitudes as in the earlier days?" Everywhere the fact confronts us that the increasing secularization of the Lord's Day constitutes a problem which the Church must face boldly. God's people must set their faces against Sabbath desecration and the love of worldly pleasure, and by influence and example must show to the world the beauty and desirability of the day of rest and worship, and the blessing that surely comes to those who respect it.

We are glad to note that there is at the present time a very promising movement for better Sunday observance in the direction of greater effort in Gospel presentation and reaching out with the message in a way that could not be attempted in earlier times. We must meet the world's allurements by bringing the Gospel to those who do not come to the churches. By redoubled spiritual activities; by work outside of the churches; by open-air preaching; by personal contact with the multitudes that are led aside by the voice of pleasure; by going out into the highways and byways, the churchless as well as those who have strayed away from the fold, may be effectively reached. Open-air tent meetings are but one method of reaching the people, and the good results already produced by those gatherings should serve to stimulate the workers to still further efforts and more extended plans. There is probably not a park or pleasure-ground, mountain or seashore resort, where a Sabbath Gospel gathering would not be cordially welcomed and largely attended.

We should be glad to see our churches take up this task in earnest this summer and make the season a memorable one. Let them go to the people wherever they are to be found. Let zealous workers be delegated to preach the message of salvation at every popular resort. Wherever the bane is, there take the antidote. And let them be fearless and outspoken in giving the message. If every summer Sunday be made a Gospel field-day, the work will surely prosper and will be acknowledged with blessing.

The Women's Opportunity

To the Editor of "The Christian Herald": I have been very greatly interested in the crusade lately begun by the women of America against the Mormon evil. But I wish to ask you why the women have been so complacent these many years, allowing this cancerous growth to spread, until drastic measures must now be employed to eradicate it. EDWARD DAILEY.

Buffalo, N. Y.

To the reader who puts the foregoing inquiry, we would reply: The women have been inactive heretofore, because they did not understand the power that was in their hands for good, in helping to bring about the overthrow of the Mormon evil. There is not a woman in the land, no matter how obscure she may be, nor how humble a place she may occupy, who does not possess some influence which she can use to advantage in this campaign. Ours is not a country for men alone; it is for women also—a government, as Lincoln described it, for "the whole people." It is, therefore, woman's duty, as well as her privilege, to demand that measures be taken by the Government under which she lives, to protect her and her children, and the united mothers and daughters of the whole nation, against the plottings of the rich, powerful and unscrupulous Mormon hierarchy. It has corrupted the politics and throttled the liberties of half a dozen States, and now it has invaded the national Senate. When Brigham H. Roberts, the polygamist, was elected to the House of Representatives, that body, in obedience to the demand of the women of America, expelled him. Shall the Senate do less, when the women unitedly demand the expulsion of Reed Smoot, the Mormon Apostle? Is the one any better qualified than the other to make laws for the American people?

The Eye of Faith

A MAN stood upon a lofty height overlooking an estuary of the sea. On the opposite shore was a bold headland. Wishing to cross thither, he cast about to find a way, but the abyss of waters lay between.

Then One who stood beside him said: "The bridge is safe; advance, and fear not." "But I see no bridge," said the traveler. "Take this glass and look," said the One who stood at his side. And the man took it and looked, and lo! a bridge spanning the great gulf of waters. Yet he saw but a small part of that end which was nearest.

He went forward courageously, and as he advanced the bridge stretched out before him, though the farther end was still obscured. He marveled much at this wonder, and inquired the reason. "This glass is the sixth sense," explained the One who had led him to look. "It imparts the spiritual vision, and reveals that which is hid from the eye of flesh."

Advancing confidently, he now saw the bridge more clearly, as its proportions were gradually disclosed. He went on his way singing and rejoicing, for he was glad at heart.

Among the Workers

—W. R. Moody has issued a "call" to the general public, inviting its attendance at the Twenty-third Christian Workers' Conference at Northfield, Aug. 4-20.

—THE EVANGELISTIC COMMITTEE of Greater New York has now five large Gospel tents in commission, and expects to have three more in use within a few weeks. "At the open-air meetings," writes Rev. John Bulnes, "it is nothing unusual to see from 500 to 1,000 men standing from 7 till 9 P.M., listening eagerly to the Gospel."

—THE SIXTH SEASON of the park services in the Pittsburgh region, under the direction of Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young, Pastor Second Presbyterian Church, began Sunday evening June 4th, and will be continued all summer. It is estimated that the total attendance of the park meetings in the Pittsburgh region has passed the million mark.

The Drums are Beating

From the Salt Lake Tribune

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of New York, and the National League of Women's Organizations, have undertaken a labor in behalf of the integrity of government which will find ready response in every circle within the United States, except the Mormon Church.

It is the securing of individual petition by the women of the country to the Senate of the United States, asking that Reed Smoot be deprived of his seat in that body, for sufficient reasons carefully stated in the petition.

This movement is likely to have a very large effect, not only upon the fortunes of Smoot, but upon the Mormon Church in its entirety. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is the most popular and widely circulated religious publication in this country. The women's organizations reach every city and hamlet in the land and almost every home. Not only is their work likely to show a popular disapproval of Reed Smoot as a lawmaker, but it is certain to create a sentiment against the Mormon Church which will be far-reaching in its effects. This work will be of the highest importance, in conveying to the minds of eighty-two millions of our fellow-citizens the fact that Reed Smoot is not first a citizen of the United States, but first a citizen of the so-called kingdom of God, ruled by an earthly hierarch; that Smoot would not, in case of any question, give his first devotion to the country, but to his church; that Smoot is not a qualified lawmaker for the people of this nation, because, like the hierarch, he regards the Government and the citizenship of the United States as enemies of the prophets, seers and revelators, of whom Smoot is one, and among whom he entertains the hope to be the chief.

The beating of the drums is heard at last; and the beleaguered Americans of Utah may know that a mighty army is on the way to redress their wrongs.

Signing the Women's Memorial

SIGNATURES to the Memorial for the removal Smoot, the Mormon apostle, from the United Sta Senate, are now pouring into THE CHRISTIAN HERA office by every mail. When the Memorial is in full cir lation throughout the country, and the mothers a daughters of America are thoroughly aroused to th opportunity, and realize the tremendous importance the work, they should be able daily to add ma thousands of names to the mighty roll that will presented to the Senate.

During the week, many letters and postals have be received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from women different States, requesting that Memorials be forwar ed for signature, and these have been promptly su plied. It is extremely gratifying to note the ener and enthusiasm with which the work of securing sign tures is being pushed by these ladies. All, or near all, should be in by the end of August. Postal car requesting Memorials will receive immediate attentio

Many of the letters are full of encouragement for tl management of the Women's Campaign. "May tl Lord bless the work in the defeat of the Mormons, writes Mrs. Geo. O. F., West Orange, N. J. "It shou appeal to every woman's heart," is the declaration Lydia A., Ashland, Mass. "I am glad to learn, writes Mrs. C. L. H., of Claremont, N. H., "that tl women of our land have begun to make war on Mo monism." "It is a grand thing that the Women National League has undertaken," writes Miss M.A.B of Honeybrook, Pa. "Every loyal woman should r spond," writes Mrs. J. C. Van H., Amsterdam, N. Y "I will see to it that at least one hundred names a handed in by me from a State lying so close to the ho bed of Mormonism," writes C. V. K., Pueblo, Col "More than once, when in foreign lands, I have bee questioned about polygamy in America and been force to acknowledge the blot upon my country," write Evelyn C. M., Washington, D. C. "Please send m ten or twelve Memorials for signatures," writes G.W.L Newark, N. J. "I will add to their length and pu them in good hands to push Smoot out." "I trust tha great victory will follow your efforts," writes M. M. F. North Woburn, Mass. "I will canvass our town," writes Mrs. Lucy W. D., of Canadice, N. Y. "If th women can help to stamp out Mormonism, I think the ought to do their best." "There are some 750 Chap ters in our National Society," (D.A.R.), writes Regen H. B. Huey, Philadelphia, Pa., "and I am sure tha the Declaration of Independence Chapter would con sider it an honor to send one of these petitions to th Regent of each of these Chapters."

Among the Women's Organizations there is everywhere unwonted activity. In many cases, calls have been issued for special meetings to make plans for the further ance of the Anti-Mormon Campaign. Secretaries o other officers of such organizations, are requested to send to this journal a brief account of any action taken.

. . .

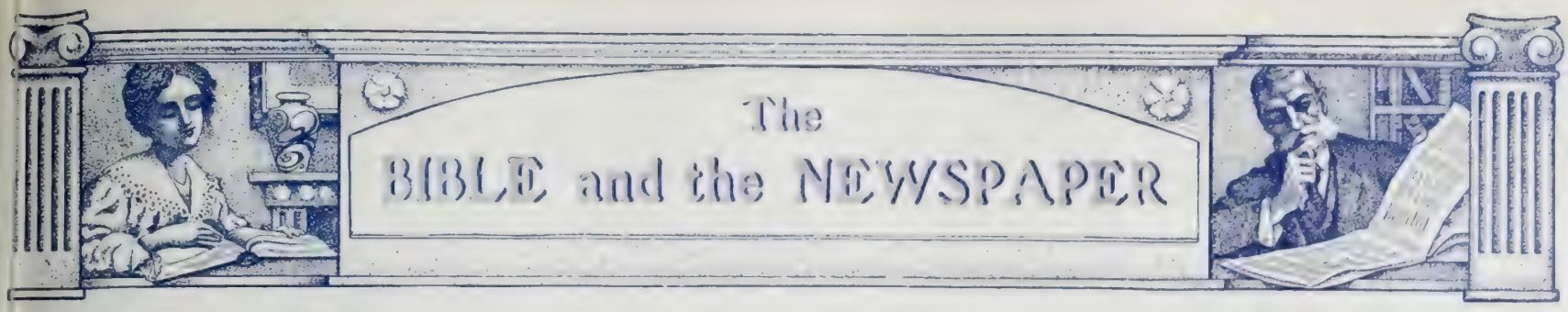
Mrs. J. B. H., Miss M. L., J. N. V., Ida K., Lonnie DeB., and several others. You can procure THE CHRISTIAN HERALD regularly every week for a year, with all the news of the Women's Campaign, by sending $1.50 to 92 Bible House, New York City. This journal has undertaken the work in behalf of the United Women's Organizations, and of the women of the nation generally, and with their energetic co-operation, means to carry it forward to the end. We cannot undertake to send the paper free.

. . .

The following contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon Campaign have been received:

Mrs. M. E. Sangster	$2 50
Mrs. M. S. Hopkins	2 00
A Public School Teacher	1 00
N. E. M.	1 00
A Friend	1 00
An Interested Woman	1 00

All contributions toward defraying the actual expenses of the campaign will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is essential that the Memorial should be circulated as widely as possible, and that other necessary campaign literature should find its way into every American home. Aid in this important work will be cordially welcomed.



Morocco in Dispute

HOW near Europe has been to a great war during the past few weeks, will perhaps never be known, except to the chief statesmen of three countries. When the Emperor of Germany vited Morocco recently, a cloud appeared on the ptical horizon which was distinctly electric. France, breason of her possession of the neighboring country oAlgeria, claimed "a supervisory and tutelary relatii" to Morocco, for which she sought European recoition. The only Governments having important intests in that region were England and Spain. France, therefore, made treaties with these Powers, in which her elms were acknowledged. She made the mistake o ignoring Germany, which was a signatory of the Cvention of 1880. Emperor William was incensed at Fnce for supposing that there was no need to consult hi in the matter, and was besides irritated at the new fondliness which had sprung up between France and Geat Britain. He therefore proposed that a European Cference be called, to take the affairs of Morocco in consideration. This proposal placed France in a dficulty, because such a Conference might revise the taties she had made, and might refuse to recognize h claims in Morocco. Deprived of the help of Russ, which at this juncture has all the troubles she can aend to, France was inclined to yield to the demands oGermany, knowing well that she was not strong eough alone to contend with that Power. England, however, encouraged her to resist, and, it is rumored, pmised help in the event of a conflict. France, thus eouraged, sent a long reply to Germany, saying she cild not enter a Conference that might disturb existing taties, and Germany retorted that the Conference rist not be limited. Thus a deadlock was produced which semed for some days to have no possible outcome tt war. Later reports, however, ilicate that Germany has now aumed a more conciliatory attitle. France is not so friendless the Emperor supposed. He ight fight her alone and crush her, lt victory would not be so certain i England should be allied with lr. This consideration, and probly others, appear to have relieved te tension, but the situation is still licate. The incident, disquieting it was for a time, may have a cificatory result. The long anpathy of France toward England, nich has often had a disturbing fect on European relations, will obably disappear, now that in r extremity England came to her pport. She will realize how that ctor strengthened her position, as ie ancient preacher said:

Two are better than one: for if they fall, e one will lift up his fellow, but woe to m that is alone when he falleth: for he ath not another to lift him up (Eccles. 9, 10).

oland in Revolt

Social discontent in Poland, hich has long been simmering, st week assumed the proportions f revolution. A beginning was ade when the workingmen in he cotton mills of Lodz struck or more pay and shorter hours. The contagion soon spread to other industries. Poland as always been a thorn in the side of Russia, and the ope of independence has never been entirely abanloned. Men who longed for insurrection on political grounds, took advantage of the social disturbances, nd urged the strikers to fight for freedom. It was easy to incite the ignorant masses to deeds of vioence. They were reminded that the time for a ising was propitious. The military power of Russia was crippled by the war with Japan. The generals were effete and incapable. The whole government was disorganized. With such incentives the strikers turned to rioting. Russian troops were hurried to the scenes of disturbance. They had an easier task in fighting an unarmed mob than in fighting the Japanese and they took advantage of it. It is reported that not less than two thousand rioters were killed by the troops. Sympathy with the fallen was general throughout Poland. In Warsaw, the capital, a general strike took place as

THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO AND HIS SECRETARY

a mark of indignation, and at Odessa a still more alarming outbreak occurred. There, a huge mob burst through the troops, seized the custom-house and set fire to warehouses and stores and to the shipping in the harbor. The soldiers fought desperately and martial law was proclaimed. A new development was added to the disturbing situation, by mutiny on board one of Russia's few remaining battleships. The crew of the *Knlaz Potemkin Tavritchisky*, in the harbor of Odessa, rose, killed their officers and threatened to bombard the city. A torpedo boat soon joined the battleship, and it is reported that other crews are following the example. Rumors are current that similar risings have occurred at other ports. There are reports, too, of disloyalty among the troops. Many sympathize with their colleagues in the navy and refuse to fire on the mutineers. If it is really true that disaffection has infected the army, the end of the Russian dynasty is at hand. Russia has absorbed so many nations, which she has misgoverned and has not assimilated, that the fate threatened by the ancient prophet against the spoilers of to-day seems to be impending:

Because thou hast spoiled many nations, the remnant of the people shall spoil thee, because of men's blood, and for the violence of the land, and of all that dwell therein (Hab. 2: 8).

THE GERMAN AMBASSADOR SETTING OUT FROM TANGIER, THE CAPITAL OF MOROCCO

Has Two Hearts

An extraordinary physical peculiarity was recently discovered by a physician at New Rochelle, N. Y. He was called to attend a citizen of that town, for a slight ailment. In examining him, he was puzzled by hearing a double beating of the heart. A more minute scrutiny revealed the presence of two hearts, each having the usual functions. The man himself was quite unaware of the peculiarity. He is a carpenter, thirty-five years of age, and has always enjoyed excellent health. Since the discovery, eminent specialists from far and near have been to see him. One of them was anxious to remove one of the hearts, and offered a large sum of money for the privilege. The owner, however, objected, not knowing what effect the operation might have on his health. But the idea of making money by the strange freak of nature has affected him, and he has inserted an advertisement in the press, offering, for a sum of money paid now, to dispose of his hearts after his death. By that time he will have no further use for them. All his concern will then be whether he has complied with the invitation of his Maker.

My son, give me thine heart (Prov. 23: 26).

A Church 1,600 Years in Building

Great interest is excited in France by the consecration of a church at Troyes. It was begun in the third century of the Christian era, under the command of Pope Urban, who assumed the tiara in 223. It was built on the site of his birthplace and was to commemorate his birth. Only the foundations were laid during Urban's lifetime, and afterwards the building made but slow progress. During long periods nothing at all was done toward the completion of the church. Again the work was resumed only to be discontinued after a short time. Finally it was taken up vigorously, and this year the last few stones are being laid. Great preparations are being made for the imposing ceremony of dedication. So has it been with the real church of Christ. At times it has appeared to slumber, as if it would become extinct; but God has revived his work, and we have the assurance that it shall yet be completed to his glory.

Ye also as living stones, shall be built up a spiritual house (I. Peter 2: 5).

BRIEF NOTES

An invitation has been sent to Dr J. Wilbur Chapman to hold services in Boston, Mass.

The fourteenth International Peace Congress will convene at Lucerne, Switzerland, Sept. 19, and continue for a week.

An Iowa Protestant woman declines to become a Roman Catholic in order to accept a bequest of $30,000, conditioned on her change of faith.

The Torrey-Alexander Mission is still holding its meetings in the Great Hall, Strand, London, two meetings each day. There is a choir of 1,000 voices.

It is proposed to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary, next February, of the founding of the Christian Endeavor Society, by raising funds for the erection and endowment of a headquarters building, in honor of Dr. F. E. Clark, its originator and president.

A simultaneous evangelistic mission throughout South Africa is being carried on by the Free Church Councils from June 1 to 11, combining the Baptist, Congregational, Dutch Reformed, Presbyterian, and Wesleyan Unions.

The famous Mr. F. N. Charrington, who has built and supports mission halls in various districts of London, refused to pay the iniquitous education tax. His goods were seized and sold at auction, and if he persists in his refusal, he will be sent to prison.

The Congregational Year-Book, just issued, gives statistics for 1904. It has a list of 5,919 churches, 124 having been added during the year, 105 dropped. The net gain of churches is 19. The total membership is 673,721, a net gain of 14,321, the largest increase in any one year since 1895. The number of ministers is 6,237.

THE LATE SECRETARY OF STATE

ON the morning of July 1, the American public was shocked by the announcement that on the previous evening, at his country home in New Hampshire, Secretary of State John Hay had forever laid down the cares of office.

Mr. Hay had been seriously ill, but recent reports from his physicians had been more favorable, and the country had hoped that a summer in the mountains would result in permanent benefit. He went abroad for his health last spring. On his return he was taken suddenly ill. Specialists were called, but their efforts were in vain.

On the night of June 30 he seemed to show some slight improvement. All day his condition had given satisfaction to his physicians, Dr. Charles L. Scudder and Dr. Fred T. Murphy. A few minutes before midnight he became suddenly worse. He passed away at 12.25 A.M. The two doctors and Mrs. Hay were at his bedside when he died. The signs immediately preceding death were those of pulmonary embolism.

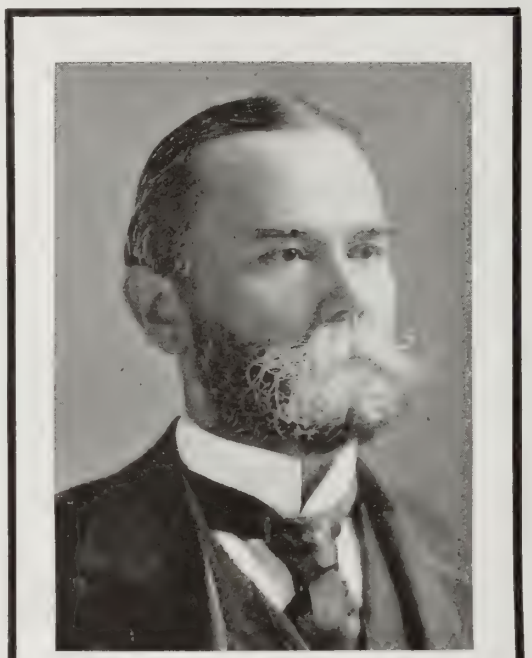
. . .

Under the masterly hand of Secretary of State John Hay, the diplomacy of the United States has led that of the world toward peace and justice among the nations. Our foreign policy since the Spanish-American war, has caused first the astonishment and then the admiration of the Powers. This admiration was in great part for Mr. Hay himself, with whom our whole foreign policy was so closely bound up. This feeling was especially cordial in France and England, and most respectful in Germany and Russia. There is little doubt but that for him China would have become a prey to the Powers, and the result might have been a war of such magnitude as to make the present conflict between Russia and Japan look small by comparison. Among his other recent triumphs were the open door in China, and various regulations in regard to what should be considered contraband of war.

Mr. Hay's success as Secretary of State was due not only to his own great personality, but also to the years of hard training that preceded his appointment to his exalted position. He was descended from an ancient Scotch family, that made its mark in the land of the thistle as far back as the days of Bruce. Many of them won their spurs on hard-fought fields, that are famous in history.

From these sturdy ancestors Mr. Hay inherited that love of a soldier's life that was so predominant in the days of the Civil War, and also his hatred of sham and oppression in dealing with weaker nations. Shortly after his graduation from Browne University, he went to Washington as one of the secretaries of President Lincoln; and his personal relations with Mr. Lincoln were so close, and the mutual regard so strong, that they have been compared by one historical writer to Washington and Hamilton at the time when the latter was serving on Washington's staff. Toward the end of the war Mr. Hay's longing for service was not to be denied, and he joined the army. For meritorious service he reached the rank of major before the close of the conflict.

The assassination of President Abraham Lincoln was



THE LATE JOHN HAY, Secretary of State

Born October 8, 1838. Died July 1, 1905

a terrible blow to Mr. Hay, and he gladly accepted an appointment in the diplomatic service that took him away from scenes filled with painful recollections. He was made Secretary of the Legation at Paris, where he could study the drift of European policies and diplomacy, in the last days of the Empire. Later, he served at Madrid, where he gathered the material for one of his most charming books, *Castilian Days*. He also ser this country at Vienna. Such training in Europ diplomacy was the finest preparatory course for American Secretary of State, as he was able work from a first-hand knowledge of European co tions, something that has not always been possible the conduct of our foreign affairs.

Mr. Hay, on his return to America, made his hc in Cleveland, but later he moved to Washington. was called for a time to the editorship of the New Y *Tribune*, where his sharp and pungent style soon m itself felt in the discussion of the political questions the day. In fact, it is stated that many a corrupt p tician breathed easier when Mr. Hay was called to ot fields. The death of his talented son some years a was a great blow to the Secretary and his wife. Th are two beautiful daughters, one the wife of Pay Whitney, son of the former Secretary of the Navy; t other, the wife of Mr. Wadsworth, who is starting o political career in New York State, his father havi been a Member of Congress from Genessee Valley a great many years. The eldest daughter has inherit much of her distinguished father's literary talent. S published a few years ago a volume of poems that tracted favorable attention.

Next to his reputation as a great Secretary of Sta he will probably be remembered for his literary abili His early poems were immensely popular, and he w often referred to as the author of "Little Breeches one of his most widely read poems. He has shown fine capacity for more serious work. His *Castilli Days*, already referred to, and his great work on L coln, written in conjunction with Nicolay, another the martyred President's secretaries, place him in t front rank of American writers.

Mr. Hay's appointment as Ambassador to the Co of St. James marked a new era in our relations wi Great Britain. Mr. Hay had already an internation reputation, and his years of service in London great endeared him to the British people. His recall w much regretted, although his appointment to the st higher honor of Secretary of State of the sister nati was felt to strengthen the bonds of blood and spee that already united them. Mr. Hay's successor England, Mr. Choate, carried on the good work alrea begun by Mr. Hay abroad. As Secretary of State I was of as much interest to Europe as was t President himself. Peace or war among the natio waited to see what this Secretary of State wou say or do. The way in which they all came into a agreement, defining the limits of the present war ne the Chinese frontier, was a great tribute to him as we as to President Roosevelt.

THE MISSIONARY'S VISIT

THE day was extremely hot and most uncomfortable, and the editor who has charge of the Children's Home department while striving in vain to keep cool, in a breezy corner of the Bible House, was thinking of the little tenement children, and how infinitely more uncomfortable they were in their crowded, stuffy rooms, where ventilation is unknown. Out in the square, a cloudless sky looked down upon blistering pavements which gave back a radiation scorching to the pedestrian's feet. It was hot in the morning, hotter at noon, and at 3 P.M., not a breath of air was stirring to relieve the almost exhausted city toilers.

But what of the little children? In miserable alleys and hemmed-in courtyards they might be seen by the thousands, sitting upon doorsteps, and lying almost exhausted upon hard stone flagging, where there was a bit of refuge from the sun's cruel rays.

As visions of these suffering little ones came between the eyes of the writer and her paper, a cheerful voice cried:

"Good afternoon! I thought you might like to hear something about my little kindergartners over in Eleventh Street. I have been to see a number of them in their homes, and it makes me so happy to be able to tell the poor, tired mothers about Mont-Lawn. Oh, if you could see how their eyes brighten as I talk to them! The little ones gather around and chatter delightedly, and even the solemn-eyed baby (and there is most always a baby), seems to know there is something unusual going on. I brought you the picture of one little darling—now, isn't she a beauty? Too bad that I had to have my pic-

LITTLE NINA AND THE MISSIONARY

ture taken with her; but she was shy and insisted, and so here it is. But Nina's face is far more lovely than the picture shows."

And so the missionary chattered on of the calls she had made that day among the poor in her district. There was no complaint about the hot weather, or the long, weary flights she was obliged to climb in search of a poor, sick woman; only thankfulness that the good readers of The Christian Herald had made it possible for her to carry comfort to a slender, delicate mother, and to promise that the children should go to Mont-Lawn, and thus afford her an opportunity for a long-needed rest.

Somehow, after the little missionary's visit, the weather did not appear so unbearable.

. . .

It costs but $21 to endow a bed for the season at Mont-Lawn, thus ensuring a ten days' vacation to seven children. $3 will give one little one a joyous vacation.

[Send address, and an illustrated booklet descriptive of Mont-Lawn, will be mailed free.]

A Devoted Life

ALL friends of Sunday School work will be interested to learn of the long and faithful service of Mrs. J. E. Campbell, of White Plains, N. Y., who, for thirty-two consecutive years, was Superintendent of the Primary Department of the Sunday School of the Memorial M. E. Church of that village. During her long service she was a devoted friend of the children, and was always to be found at her post, unle detained by sickness, ever watching ov her flock of little ones, all of whom love her dearly. She has seen the second gen eration pass through her school, retain ing their love and respect for the moth erly Superintendent who endeavored t start their young and tender feet in th right path. She seemed to have befor her Christ's injunction to Peter, "feed m lambs," and her spiritual and materia ministrations were only limited by he physical endurance. Mrs. Campbell to day, notwithstanding her long service, stil continues active in the various othe branches of church work, being identifie with many of the working committees o the church societies. She believes in th very practical rule that it is far better t "wear out" than "rust out," and, because she has remained young at heart, by keep ing abreast with the times, she is to-day a companion to all classes—kind and for bearing, cheerful, sweet-faced—she greets one with delightful cordiality.

The place she has won in the hearts of the young people of the last two generations must be a source of much gratification to her, and it is their prayer that she may long live to gladden the heart and ornament the cause to which she has given so much. Those who have been refreshed by her life of sacrifice and devotion, feel sure that her example will be a source of inspiration to many engaged in Sunday School work.

ORIENTAL WATER VENDER

Everyone is Cordially Invited

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

HO, every one that thirsteth come ye to the waters . . . without money and without price. When the writer was in Alexandria, Egypt, seeing chapters of the Bible step out alive to ew every hour, an old water-seller was seen in the eet with a goatskin "bottle" of water on his back, om which he was pouring water into a cup, which he ssed to one and another of numerous poor people—en, women and children—that had gathered in response this loud call. A Mohammedan dragoman was asked at the man was shouting that brought such eager owds, and why he was not taking money as usual, om those who drank from his cup. The answer was: 'He is crying, 'Come everybody that is thirsty and ink free.'" He added: "That rich man, in fine othes, that stands beside him, has paid for the whole sinful of water, that it may be given to the poor as a arity, and that each of the poor may put up a prayer God for him in return." At once I saw one important uth in the 55th chapter of Isaiah that would not otherse have been clear, namely, that while new spiritual e and joy, delicious as cool water to a thirsty soul, is ered to us all freely, it has been paid for. "Jesus id it all" in the red coin of his own precious blood, d salvation is free to us, because "He who was h," the millionaire of stars, for our sakes became or, in paying the price of our salvation.

The most perfect Bible parallel to this invitan to drink at such a cost, is the story of David, o exclaimed when battling with the Philistines: O that one would give me to drink from the well Bethlehem!" The well was then within the emy's lines, but three of his brave companions rked their lives to get the cool drink desired from shepherd's well, from which in youth David had often slaked his thirst. Profoundly touched by eir loving loyalty, stronger than death, David ured out the water as a thank-offering to God, too recious to drink, exclaiming: "God forbid that I ould drink the blood of these men, for with the ppardy of their lives they brought it!" (I Chron. : 15-19). Christ has brought to us from the heaven- well of Bethlehem, the water of life at the cost his life, but he would have us drink deeply of it, the full satisfaction of the cravings of the soul.

We may well recall here the story of Hagar and e child Ishmael, when they seemed to be doomed die of thirst in the wilderness. "God opened her es, and she saw a well of water, and she went and lled the bottle with water, and gave the lad drink. d God was with the lad and he grew" (Gen. 21: : 21). O that every mother might open her eyes behold the fountain of true life God has opened r her child, which is better than money, or social sition, or fame! Nothing she can give her child n be so precious a gift. And may the children all ve open eyes, in any case, to see the fountain of hristian life, which alone can make life other than living death of selfishness and sin. "Whosever will, him take the water of life freely" (Rev. 22: 17).

All through the Bible the joy of the Christian life ming into the soul, is symbolized by water that tisfies thirst, a powerful picture in hot Oriental untries, where water is most needed and hard to t; but impressive also in our own country, especily in these summer days. And, therefore, it is ting to describe here the ceremony in the Feast of abernacles, known as "the joy of drawing water" sa. 12: 3), in which Christ uttered a great word at shows its meaning. On each day of the seven, d possibly on the eighth, there was a significant and yous ceremony. At early morning the people repaired the Temple, and when the morning sacrifice had been id on the altar, one of the priests went down with a lden ewer to the Pool of Siloam, not far from the foot Mount Zion. There, with great solemnity, he drew ree measures of water, which were then carried in iumphant procession through the gates of the Temple. s he entered the Temple courts, the sacred trumpets reathed out a joyous blast, which continued until he eached the top of the altar slope, and there poured the ater into a silver basin on the western side, while wine as poured into another silver basin on the eastern side. hen the great Hallel was sung (Psalms 113 to 118), and hen they came to the verse, "O give thanks unto the ord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever;" ach of the gaily-clad worshipers, as he stood beside the ltar, shook his palm branch in triumph. In the evenng they abandoned themselves to such rejoicing, that he rabbis say that the man who has not seen this "joy of rawing water" does not know what joy means.

In evident allusion to this glad custom—perhaps in ympathy with the sense of something missing which succeeded the disuse of it on the eighth day of the feast—Jesus pointed the yearnings of the festal crowd in the Temple, as he had done those of the Samaritan woman at the lonely well (John 4), to a new truth, and to one which more than fulfilled alike the spiritual (Isa. 12: 3), and the historical meaning (I Cor. 10: 4), of the scenes which they had witnessed. He "stood and cried, If any man thirst, let him 'come unto Me and drink'" (John 7: 37). Every soul in thoughtful moments, thirsts for fuller, deeper, truer life than the life of the flesh. Only the divine life of God, imparted to the soul, can satisfy that thirst. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters." The whole message of Isaiah may be condensed in this one sentence: How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation—from sin, for all, from God, by sacrifice, with service, unto pleasures forevermore?

In the life of James Chalmers, the brave Scotch missionary to New Guinea, there is an exciting and instructive water story, that may be used to illustrate the missionary aspect of God's invitation to thirsty souls. Chalmers was working in the Suau tribe of cannibals, and proposed to go to the Tepauri tribe, with which they had a feud, which was so manifestly perilous that Christian natives of the tribe where he was, urgently sought to dissuade him. But he insisted on following the path of duty, however dangerous, and Beni, of the rival tribe he was leaving, bravely decided to go with him. Now we will let Chalmers complete the story:

BEARING THE GOLDEN EWER OF WATER TO THE TEMPLE

"We anchored well off, and then Beni and I pulled in the dingey to the reef, where we got out in three feet of water. There was a noisy crowd of natives ashore, and I feared that they might seize the dingey, so I sent her back with the man to the vessel. The natives, armed with clubs and spears, danced around us shouting all the time. Then we were seized by the hand and hurried along the beach, I protesting all the way, but to no purpose. Beni was just behind me, and around us the crowd kept up a singing dance, using their spears and clubs, pretending to throw them, or strike a blow at an enemy. One word we thought we could make out: 'Goira, goira.' This, from its likeness to a word in Raratonga, we thought meant 'Spear them, spear them.' We came to a dry watercourse, and up that they made us go. Getting my heel against a stone, I protested, and Beni did the same. But it was no use, we were just lifted over. Turning to Beni, I asked what he thought of it. 'Oh, they are taking us to the Marai (the sacred place where the gods are supposed to live) to kill us,' he answered. The bush was dense. I turned to Beni and said: 'No use, Beni, God is with us, so let us go quietly.' We reached the hill, and near a large rock, with moss ferns and lichen in abundance, there was a pool, refreshing and lovely. Full of wonder, I was made to stand on a stone near the pool, and Beni on another, and the crowd all round us, when the man who held my hand spoke." It was not death, as they thought, but life. Their word for water was "goira," and they had brought Chalmers and Beni there to beg them to come and settle among them, to build a house, to take all the land, they said, and as they had heard that good water was the first requirement of a white man when he wanted to build his house, they had brought them up to show them the pool which should be theirs!

How many hold back as if they were invited to something dread, when we would bring them to the very fountain of life! Christianity proves such a fountain in every individual life, and in every community where it is planted. Without it we can no more live in the true sense of the word than we can live where there is no good water. Miss Mary S. Morrell, teacher in the Chinese Sunday School, connected with the Second Parish Church of Portland, Maine, one day tried to impress the mind of her pupil with the love of Jesus as Saviour of the world. The Chinese lad looked up and said: "I wish some woman would go to China to tell my mother that; she never know it unless some woman go." She had intended to be a missionary, but the way had not opened. These words caused her to offer herself at once to the American Board. She sealed her testimony with her blood, being one of the missionaries martyred at Paoting-Fu. That story of the Chinese boy and his mother, and the previous story of Hagar and Ishmael, recall the beautiful verse:

Hundreds of stars in the pretty sky,
Hundreds of shells on the shore together,
Hundreds of birds that go singing by,
Hundreds of bees in the sunny weather;
Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the morn,
Hundreds of lambs in the crimson clover,
Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn,
But only one mother, the wide world over.

There is nothing that would give such joy to most of our mothers as to know their children had opened their hearts to be fountains of Christian life.

The press dispatches last winter gave an account of a pathetic incident which occurred in New York State. It happened in the first severe cold snap of the season. A boy of five years of age was sent by his parents on an errand to a neighbor's, not far distant. Hours passed, and he failed to return. In the twilight, and far into the darkness of night, they called and searched for him, but all in vain. With the coming of dawn, however, they found him, frozen to death, on the neighbor's porch. He had gone to a door which was seldom used, and, though he had knocked and called with all his feeble strength, he had not been able to make himself heard. At last he had sunk into the sleep of death, and, when discovered, the tears of despair were seen frozen on his little face. There are no bolted or unused doors to the Kingdom of God. "Knock and it shall be opened unto you."

Eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness. The joys of a Christian life are not sufficiently pictured by the deep satisfaction of cool water to a thirsty soul. More substantial food must be added to the picture to show the blessedness of those who "hunger and thirst after righteousness," to whom is fulfilled the promise, "they shall be filled." Religion takes no joy out of life that is not really sorrow in disguise. "Self-denial is only self-love living for the future," and only such self-denial for our own good does religion require. The man who sees the great meaning of life, however, cannot make pleasure the chief aim in life.

Behold I have given him for a Leader and Commander to the people. We have seen that it is the thirsty and the hungry who are invited.

All the fitness He requireth, is to feel your need of Him.

Now we are told in two verses to whom we are invited. The invitation is to our "Leader and Commander," to "the Lord thy God," the King of kings. Never in all our lives shall any invitation come to us from one so great. And he invites us that he may be our "Leader."

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found. This is the when of our coming, the time for our invitation to be accepted. Nothing is sadder than the story of missed opportunities, due to man's propensity to postpone duty.

In an old Greek city there was a curious statue which long since disappeared, but a story about it has come down to us. It is in the form of a dialogue.

What is thy name, O Statue? I am called Opportunity.
Why art thou standing on thy toes? To show that I stay but a moment.
Why hast thou wings on thy feet? To show how quickly I pass by.
But why is thy hair so long on thy forehead, covering thy face? Because men seldom know me when I come to them, and that men may seize me when they meet me.
Why, then, is thy head so bald behind? To show that when I have once passed I cannot be caught.

I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe
Seek me in vain, and uselessly implore,
I answer not and I return no more.

*International Sunday School Lesson for July 23, The Gracious Invitation. Isaiah 55: 1-13. Golden Text: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found," Isaiah 55: 6.

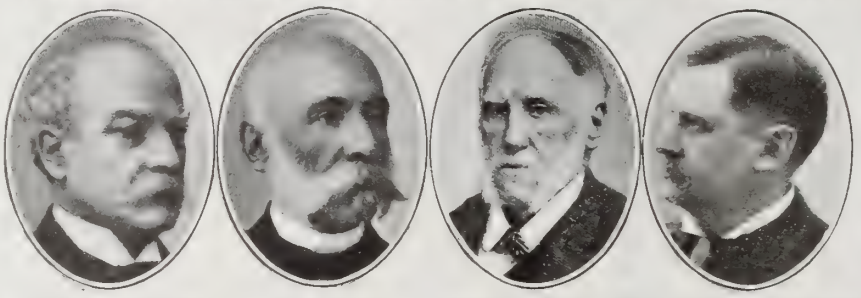
PROMINENT MEN OF THE HOUR

HON. GEO. H. WILLIAMS, of Portland, Ore., has given a bad blow to the Osler old-age theory, by becoming mayor of his city, after he had passed the eightieth milestone. Mr. Williams served in Grant's Cabinet as Attorney-General. He was chosen as Portland's most distinguished citizen to represent her during the great Exposition year.

M. DELYANNIS, Premier of Greece, has been assassinated by a gambler, who objected to the reforms that the prime minister had enforced. M. Delyannis was premier over twenty times.

SUPERINTENDENT OF INSURANCE HENDRICKS of New York State, investigated the Equitable Life Assurance Society. His report advocates many very radical changes.

SECRETARY HITCHCOCK has been investigating for the government, the great public land frauds in the Northwest.



SECRETARY HITCHCOCK — M. DELYANNIS — MAYOR WILLIAMS — SUP'T OF INSURANCE HENDRICKS

THE LATE REV. J. HUDSON TAYLOR

SEE PORTRAIT ON FIRST PAGE

ONE of the greatest, because one of the most useful, of God's servants in this generation, passed from the earth when J. Hudson Taylor, the founder of the China Inland Mission, breathed his last on June 3. It is melancholy news for the whole Christian world, that would fain keep such men ever in their place, but for the tired worker who has fought the good fight and has finished his course, it is a welcome summons that calls them to their reward.

> Thanks be to God that such have been,
> Although they are no more.

Mr. Taylor had gone back to the land he loved so well, after several years spent in Europe in the service of his mission. His health had been very broken during those years. He had toiled uninterruptedly; he was seventy-three years of age; he had just lost his beloved wife, the helper and companion of his trials and successes, and it seemed as if the time for departure for himself had come. "You are too feeble to make the journey," he was told before he started from his retreat in Switzerland. But he yearned to return to China, the land to which he had devoted his life. He could not rest, and declared that, even if he died on the way, he must go. His friends ceased urging when he said that, and were willing that his earnest wish should be gratified.

In February last he set out, accompanied by his son Howard Taylor and his daughter-in-law, They spent ten days in Philadelphia, Pa., for the aged traveler to recuperate, and then crossed to San Francisco, from which port they sailed to Honolulu. Thence they proceeded to Japan, where they visited the hospitals, full of wounded soldiers and sailors. Mr. Taylor was deeply moved by the opportunity for service there, and begged his daughter-in-law to send home an appeal for Christian literature and workers. On April 17 the party reached Shanghai, and Mr. Taylor's ardent wish was fulfilled. He was once more among familiar scenes, and his soul was filled with delight. Thence they went to Changsha, in Hunan, where Mr. Taylor died.

Mr. Taylor was a native of Barnsley, England. His father, a successful business man, was a devoted Christian, and his mother was a beautiful, saintly lady. When their son was born, in 1832, the opening in China had just been laid with new force on the conscience of the Christian church. It seemed that an opportunity had occurred for reaching the teeming millions of that land with the Gospel. The newly-made father pondered over it deeply and talked of it with his wife. Together they pleaded with God that their infant son might be led to devote himself to missionary work in China. It was not for many years, and after he had consecrated his life to service in that land, that Mr. Hudson Taylor learned that these prayers had been offered by his parents. They had determined not to influence him in his choice of a career, by telling him of their desire. They trusted God, and he gave them the desire of their hearts. It was, however, a source of strength and encouragement to the missionary to know that God had been leading him in answer to prayer.

It appeared, at first, that there was but little prospect of such an answer. The boy's health broke down, and it was thought he could not live to maturity. There was also a spiritual obstacle. To the grief of his parents, the son became a sceptic. It was, for the young man, a period of doubt and darkness. The way he came out of it was a lesson for godly parents. His mother was paying a visit to friends some eighty miles away from home. His father also was away, and the young man, alone at home, spent most of his time in his father's library. One day the mother was kept, by some slight indisposition, from joining a party of friends, and was alone. Her thoughts were with her beloved son; she wondered what he was doing in her absence. She went to her room and gave herself up to pleading with God for his conversion. It was a long, earnest prayer, in which she poured out her soul to God, for him. After a time, it changed its note to one of joy and praise. She rose from her knees in confident assurance that her prayer was answered. So it proved. At the very moment that she was praying, her son was on his knees in his father's library, consecrating himself to Christ.

Hudson Taylor was not the kind of nature that could be content with nominal, idle Christianity. Like the Apostle Paul, he was constrained to service. To be a preacher, further still to be a missionary, became his desire. The subject of China was in the air. The fact that there were vast provinces containing many millions of people in which the Gospel had never been preached, and that even in the provinces on the coast, the missionaries numbered scarcely one to a million, made a deep impression on him. To China he resolved to go, but first, realizing the help that medical knowledge would be to him, he took a course of study in the London hospitals. At its conclusion, he offered himself to the Chinese Evangelization Society and was accepted. In September, 1853, he being then twenty-one years old, he sailed for China.

When Mr. Taylor landed at Shanghai, he found the country torn with the struggle of a native rebellion. Dangers were on every hand from the fanatical soldiery and from the excited people; but the young missionary, strong in his faith, went on fearlessly and was marvelously preserved from harm. With his friend, William C. Burns, of the Presbyterian Mission, to whose companionship Mr, Taylor used to refer, to the end of his life. as a source of help and cheer, he labored energetically. But he was convinced that a mission directed from the homeland, and controlled by men who could not see for themselves the difficulties and needs of the field, would not meet the exigency. Accordingly, after three years' devoted work, he severed his connection with the Society and returned home. A new revision of the Chinese Bible was in progress and in this he rendered valuable assistance. In this work he gained new light. He wrote:

> In the study of that Divine Word I learned that, to obtain successful laborers, not elaborate appeals for help were needed, but, first, earnest prayer to God to thrust forth laborers: and, second, the deepening of the spiritual life of the churches, so that men should be unable to stay at home. I saw that the apostolic plan was, not to raise ways and means, but to go and do the work, trusting in his sure word, who has said: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

Acting on this new light, he wrote, *China's Spiritual Needs and Claims*, in which he temperately described the situation and his own plans for dealing with it. He asked for volunteers who believed with him, and who would be prepared to go out, trusting in God to supply the means for their support. Responses soon came in of men and money. In 1865, the China Inland Mission was organized. Seventeen workers were accepted, and they were told that such funds as might be contributed, should be fairly divided, but no definite promise was made. At that time there were eleven inland provinces, in which there was not one Christian, and of the other seven provinces, the number of converts was small. The little party was divided among the heathen provinces, Mr. Taylor taking the most difficult and dangerous post.

From that time to this, the work has gone on with marvelous success. Fresh calls for volunteers were sent home, and were abundantly answered. Money too, came as the need arose, in increasing amounts. At the present time the China Inland Mission has over two hundred central stations; over four hundred out stations, and 828 missionaries in the field. The income has kept pace with the need, and the latest annual report acknowledges $252,220. The results of the work have been astonishing. Since the year 1900, in which the terrible massacre occurred, more than fifty thousand converts have been won from heathenism, through God's blessing on the labors of the China Inland Mission's missionaries.

It was no wonder that the devoted servant of God was thankful for this harvest. It is a cause for rejoicing that he lived to see it. So earnestly, and so patiently and persistently had he striven, that his whole life had gone into the work. We can imagine how, even in weakness, bereavement and old age, he longed to go back to the scene of his labors. God rewarded him in love, and gave him the desire of his heart. He saw of the travail of his soul and was satisfied.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Most healthful leavener in the world. Goes farther.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Let the Baby Look Like a Baby
Don't powder him up like some old-time belle. Commence on the velvety skin with
SPIM SOAP
And SPIM OINTMENT-CREAM.
Later in life baby will not have to use powder to fill up the pores in his skin, which you started to do in fancy by covering the little tender body with powder. Put powder on yourself if you wish, but keep it off the baby. Thousands of mothers endorse SPIM SOAP and SPIM OINTMENT-CREAM. Your grocer or druggist should be able to supply you with both. If not, send 25c for SPIM SOAP and 50c for SPIM OINTMENT-CREAM (stamps taken), and I will send it to you direct from here.
SPIM CO., 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.
Charles B. Knox, manufacturer of the celebrated KNOX'S GELATINE, sole proprietor.
Drop us a postal for "Watch the Baby" booklet. It tells how your baby may win a prize of from $5 to $100—Free.

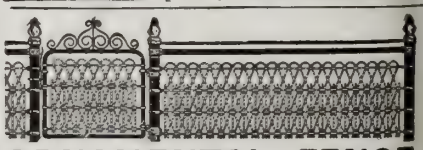
Why let Baby cry
this hot weather, when it can be kept cool, comfortable and well in a
Glascock's Baby-jumper
ROCKING CHAIR, BED, HIGH CHAIR AND GO-CART COMBINED.
Splendid for "the new baby" and adjustable for it as it grows older. Designed on special hygienic lines beautifully made, very strong. Babies love the gentle motion. A wonderful help in the healthful care of your child. Physicians urge the use of Glascock's Jumper—the standard. Sold with or without Go-Cart attachment. Buy of your dealer, or of us direct, if he hasn't Glascock's Jumper. 30 Days' FREE Trial. Write for catalogue and mother's manual, "The 20th Century Baby" FREE.

Glascock Bros. Mfg. Co.
Box 347, Muncie, Ind.

Learn to Knit
Any one can easily learn by following the clear instructions given in the *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition). Begins with the simplest stitches and winds up by telling how to make many beautiful articles shown by photographs of 106 of them. A dollar book, 160 pages, but sold for **15 cents**, at dealers' or by mail, to advertise the soft, fine even, elastic **COLUMBIA YARNS**—the best and cheapest in the world.
Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark on the label around every skein.
Write to **Columbia Yarns, Phila.**

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD
Does not set quickly like the old style glue, and has four times the strength (Official test, 1 in. sq. hard pine butted, registered 1620 lbs. before parting). Used by the best mechanics and mfrs. the world over. Invaluable in household use, for Furniture, China, Ivory, Books, Leather, and wherever a strong adhesive is desired. 1 oz. bottle or collapsible self-sealing tube (retails 10c.) mailed for 12c. if your dealer hasn't our line.
None genuine without This Label.
LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

THE "BEST" LIGHT
is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetyline, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.
Agents Wanted Everywhere.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.


ORNAMENTAL FENCE
Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free.
Box 302 **KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.**

OUR FREE BOOKLET ON **MUSIC LEARNING** AT HOME FOR PIANO, ORGAN, VIOLIN, GUITAR, BANJO, CORNET & MANDOLIN.
Tells how you can learn to play any instrument at small expense and without leaving your home. It is free and will interest you. Send your name to
U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7-E, 19 Union Square, New York

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY
Has just issued these New Editions of the
AMERICAN STANDARD REVISED BIBLE
Send for Illustrated Price-list
Minion Bible, 24mo. . . 22c. 25c. 50c.
Minion New Testament, 32mo. . 8c. 12c.
Minion Testament and Psalms, 32mo. 15c.
Minion Psalms, 32mo. . . . . 5c.
Pulpit Bible, Quarto $8.75
Bibles at Cost for Missionary & Sunday School Work
BIBLE HOUSE, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

LOANED FREE
32 page pamphlets of new and suitable Sacred Songs for Camp Meetings and Evangelistic Services.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Many of your neighbors have used Mellin's Food for their children. Ask them what they think of it; look at their children and see the result of using a proper food. Mellin's Food will give the same good results if you will use it with your baby.

Send for a sample, we will send it free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Banking by Mail
4 per cent interest

When hard-headed, conservative business men send money by mail clear across the continent, and even from the Philippines, Hawaii and Japan, for deposit in this bank, there must be convincing reasons for it. As a matter of fact, we are getting accounts from these far-off places almost daily.

Our booklet F describes our methods and management, and explains the advantage of our simple banking-by-mail system. Write for booklet F to-day.

Assets: Twenty-six million dollars.
49,000 depositors.
Small accounts welcome.

The
Cleveland
Trust Company

CLEVELAND OHIO

Thousands of Dollars

have been wasted in Marble headstones now lying flat and overgrown with weeds. Thousands more are being wasted for cleaning, refinishing and repairing Granite monuments. Every stone gets moss-grown, cracks and crumbles.

White Bronze

is good for all time. Moss-growth, cracking and crumbling are impossible.

GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

If interested give approximate sum you can spend and we will send a variety of

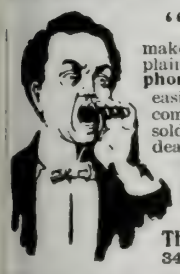
Beautiful Designs,

prices and full information. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

DON'T SHOUT!
"The Morley"



makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana Mo

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN
FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

$75 MONTH & EXPENSES POSITION PERMANENT; NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. SELF SELLER.
PEASE MFG. CO. STA. E CIN. O.

THE RESURRECTION OF MISS CYNTHIA

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued

"You didn't want to see me," suggested Mr. Guffey, showing his white, even teeth in an amused smile. "Well, I am not always preaching, you see. And now won't you tell me how you came to find the heart of Christ's religion? for you have found it. It is to find love and happiness and peace and life, and, having found it, to love one another and be kind. How did you discover this?"

"The doctor told me that I am going to die—soon—next April." Miss Cynthia spoke in a hushed voice, which yet sounded like a cry in her listener's ears. "I had to find—something—I had to! I found—that."

Then, having uncovered her terrible little secret before this stranger, who was still regarding her more kindly and tranquilly than ever, Miss Cynthia burst into tears. "I don't know why I have told you this," she faltered. "I had told no one—I meant to tell no one."

Mr. Guffey made no attempt to stay her weeping. He was wonted to woman's tears. But something in his strong silence presently quieted Miss Cynthia's low sobbing.

She looked up with a wistful smile. "What do you want me to do?" she asked him like a child.

"Would you like to visit the families on the east side of the river, and tell them what you have found, and ask them to come to the meetings? They will need, perhaps, to kneel in those front pews and do those simple, concrete things which help to wake a soul out of its deadening lethargy. Mind you, I do not think these things are religion in themselves; but they sometimes help dull souls to awaken out of sleep. And anything to wake them up, even if it be the brazen blast of a sermon like the one I preached last night. Do you understand me?"

Miss Cynthia was looking sweetly mystified. "I'm afraid I don't—altogether," she said. "But I'm so glad you came to see me. I know most of the women in those houses already. I will go to them right away."

She was searching the evangelist's worn face with anxious eyes. "Do you think—do you believe God will let me live—if I want to very much? Mrs. Pettibone told me——" She stopped short in wordless confusion.

"Christ was the Healer. He is with us always, and always the same, yesterday, to-day and forever," said the evangelist. "I know this much. I can say no more. I wish——" He paused abruptly, his strong features working with some unexplained emotion. "Good-bye," he said gently, "I shall, perhaps, not see you again."

CHAPTER XX.

"WELL, an' what'd that man hev to offer?" demanded Abby Whiton, hastily selecting a hot flat-iron from among the huddled group over the range fire. She faced about with dramatic suddenness and fixed searching eyes upon her mistress.

Miss Cynthia had appeared in the door of the kitchen, dressed for walking. She was paler than her wont, but Abby could detect no evidences of her late disquieting interview with Mr. Guffey upon her placid face.

"I mus' say, I kind o' liked his looks," Miss Whiton added grudgingly. "But you can't never tell about a man, minister er no minister. They're all alike to me, anyhow!" She clashed her iron defiantly, as she eyed the small figure in the doorway.

"He wanted I should go and see the people down by the river," said Miss Cynthia. "I am going now. I came to tell you that I may be late to dinner."

"I heerd him a-tellin' ye that much," Miss Whiton said, unblushingly. "I couldn't reelly make out all that was goin' on betwixt you; you didn't speak loud enough fer me to gether it all. I do b'lieve I'm gittin' deef in m' right ear."

"Oh, Abbey, were you listening?"

"Well, I guess! D'ye s'pose I'm a-goin' to let a strange man int' the house—to pester ye, like es not—an' me out in the kitchen. I'll bet I know which way my dooty lays, es Mis' Buckthorn says. Where'd you fetched up, I'd like to know, f'I hadn't a-be'n right on hand with the camphire when she was lettin' out her spite an' meanness on ye? She calls it the work of the Sperit! It's more like bein' possessed, I sh'd say."

Miss Whiton was evidently laboring under some strong mental excitement, for she set down the over-heated iron in the middle of a damask napkin with an emphasis which left a faint brown print on its snowy surface.

"Well, I guess mebbe it 'll do ye good to git out in th' air," she went on; "it's come off a nice day in spite of everythin'." She proceeded to fold and crease the napkin with scrupulous care, leaving a brown mark on every burnished square. The smell of scorching linen pervaded the air.

"Did—you—hear everything that I—said to Mr. Guffey?" asked Miss Cynthia, with an involuntary shiver of apprehension. "Did you?"

"I didn't hear nothin' 'cept what I told ye jus' now," said Abby gruffly. "I mus' say I think 'twas kind of nervy of him to expect you to go trampin' 'round in the slush after them poor folks. Why in creation don't he go himself, I'd like to know?"

Miss Cynthia drew a deep sigh of relief. "Seems to me I smell something burning," she said hurriedly. "I'm afraid your iron is too hot. I must hurry right along now. Have dinner at two, please. I shan't be hungry before then. Good-bye, Abby."

Abby Whiton continued her work in stony silence till she heard the front door close after her mistress. Then she sank into a chair and threw her apron over her head. "Oh—Lord!" she groaned, "I told her a wicked lie right out. I hed to. I did hear what she told him 'bout dyin' in April. Oh—Lord! what shall I do. Seems 's 'o I couldn't stan' it nohow! 'Tain't right to let her die right now, jus' when everythin' 's comin' her way, an' Jim Blake ready an' anxious to keep stidy comp'ny. What 's the use of it, oh—Lord?"

She sprang up and replenished her fire with a sort of frantic energy. "I've jus' gotta do somethin'!" she cried aloud. "I ain't a-goin' to hev it so. Seems 's 'o' there ought to be some way out of it. The' 's the' promises, an' they're plain readin' right out an' out, with no if's ner but's about 'em." She snatched a worn Bible from its nook on the top pantry shelf and hastily turned over the leaves with moistened thumb.

"There! I don't see how the's any gettin' out o' this. 'Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you. Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name; ask and receive that your joy may be full'."

She sank on her knees beside the flour-barrel, spreading the open Bible on top of the pastry-board which covered it. "Now, here I be, an' I'm a-goin' to take ye at your own word,

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

CONTINUED ON PAGE 606

SIRE TO SON

Boy Can Sometimes Learn From His Father.

When you catch them young enough you can usually make your sons profit by your own experience.

Afterwards, its different. A lady tells how her son was made to profit by what his father had learned:

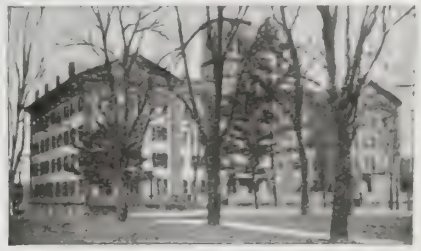
"My husband was always fond of coffee, and after his business took him frequently into a German community he drank it more with the result that his kidneys became affected, and he suffered greatly with pains and despondency, till, as he says, 'coffee nearly killed me.' So he stopped using it, and began to drink Postum Coffee. It relieved him; and in a very short time his kidneys resumed their normal functions, his pains were allayed, and the despondency which had nearly driven him crazy ceased to trouble him.

"My little boy, a year old, had suffered ever since he was weaned, from stomach and bowel troubles. He could not properly digest the milk he drank. It passed out of his bowels in hard lumps, sometimes large and again like small pellets, frequently producing diarrhœa, and then we would have to call in the doctor. But the trouble returned, again and again.

"We used to give him a taste of Postum Coffee occasionally, and as I saw that he relished it and realized how much good it had done his father, I began to put a little in his bottle of milk. The effect was so salutary that I gradually increased the quantity, till at last I used only enough milk to give it color. He thrived wonderfully on it. He is over two years old now, and his digestion is all right. Postum has made him uncommonly large and strong and healthy. I give him a bottle full four times a day." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.



For Sale at a Great Bargain
At Claverack, near Hudson, N. Y.

The property known as HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE. It consists of 20 acres of land and two large buildings, containing about 300 rooms. Suitable for Summer Boarding House, School, Sanitarium; or might be used for light manufacturing. Very healthy; good spring water, small lake and gymnasium on premises. Original cost over $75,000; offered for less than $18,000. Terms reasonable. Address John C. Havemeyer, Yonkers, N. Y., or J. F. Havemeyer, 100 Broadway, New York City.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For
PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all affections of the skin.
Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*
GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

BICYCLES ON TRIAL
for 10 days. We ship on approval to anyone without a cent deposit. Finest guaranteed 1905 Models $10 to $24
with Coaster Brakes & Puncture Proof Tires. 1903 & 1904 Models of best makes $7 to $12
500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new $3 to $8
RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. *Write at once* for Special Offer on sample bicycle.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H-71 CHICAGO

STATE MANAGERS WANTED
By an established Ohio corporation; good salary, office expenses and commissions paid to men of character and ability. References required and given. Address, MANAGER, 176 Ontario Bld'g, Toledo, Ohio.

Four Little Bee Books FREE
All intensely interesting and helpful. Full of new ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them today.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY. Medina, Ohio

MUSIC LESSONS Send for our booklet, it is FREE
It tells how to learn to play any musical instrument, Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, etc. Write today. U. S. School of Music, 19 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 605

O Lord—jus' as I see it set down in this 'ere Bible, right in these two verses of the Gospil 'cordin' to John. I ain't be'n in the habit of pesterin' ye much fer myself. I c'n gen'lly git what I want, 'f I work hard 'nuff, but here 's somethin' I can't do, not ef I was to work my fingers to the bone. I want you should let Miss Cynthy live. I've spoke 'bout it before! but I didn't know then as the' was any danger of her goin' immej'ate. O—Lord, let her live! I ask it in the name of Jesus Christ, I'm a-leanin' hard on this p'ticlar promise," she said. "I c'n see it wouldn't be right fer me to fret an' worry 'bout her after this, an' I ain't a-goin' to—not a minute. I'm a-goin' to begin to fill up on joy. Amen!"

And Miss Cynthia, picking her way daintily along the wet and icy street felt the mighty lift and impulse of this rude petition in an unreasoning gladness which seemed to enfold her like the warm, sweet breath of summer. She even found herself humming a gay little tune as she knocked at the door of one of the shabby little houses which huddled squalidly about the ugly structure known as the tin-can factory.

A sullen-faced woman with a crying baby in her arms opened to her summons. Miss Cynthia, obeying her ungracious gesture of invitation entered the room; a damp, evil-smelling atmosphere charged with boiling soap-suds and sodden food, greeted her on the threshold like the spirit of poverty.

"We're all about done fer here," droned the woman, jerking forward a rickety wooden chair with her one free hand. "This 'ere pesky young'n's cried every minute fer a week; I can't git no rest with him night er day. An' Tim, he's be'n off on one of 'is sprees an' guzzled down every cent of his wages, an' the rent due an' everythin' goin' to the bad. I wish't I was dead an' done with it."

The words flowed from the woman's mouth in a turgid torrent, like the utterances of an insane person. Her thin, bent figure wavered weakly, and her knotted fingers clutched despairingly at the wailing child's dingy clothing.

"Let me take the baby," entreated Miss Cynthia.

The woman dropped her burden with a long breath of relief. "I don' know why he ever was born to be the plague of my life an' his own," she muttered. "I didn't want 'im. The's five more of 'em to feed."

Her glassy eyes filled with sudden tears at sight of Miss Cynthia as she smoothed down the huddled flannels about the infant's red neck. The little creature's wailing cries softened to a fretful murmur under the awkward touch of the gentle hand. "He's just tired, I guess," cooed Miss Cynthia, stroking the downy head. "Poor baby, and you're tired, too, Mrs. Flannery. I'm so sorry."

The woman drew a long, sobbing breath. "I never expect to be anythin' else but tired," she said. "Never anythin' else till I'm a-layin' in m' coffin. That's the on'y place I know of to fin' rest. I wish't to God I was there now!"

"There's one other," Miss Cynthia breathed. "I—I've found it. I had to find it. Will you let me tell you?"

"The's no use in talkin' r'ligion to me—if that's what you mean," the woman said sullenly. "I hate an' d'spise all that pious rot rich folks talk when they comes to see folks in my fix. It makes 'em feel so mighty snug an' comf'table to set in their silk clo'es an' jaw 'bout church-goin' an' prayin'. It makes me sick, I tell ye! Kin God make my husban' quit drinkin', I'd like to know? Kin he give me a decent place to live in, an' decent vic'als to eat, an' any peace to m' life? You know r'ligion ain't any good fer real trouble like mine! It's jest lies!"

The woman's voice rose to a frenzied shriek with the last words. She shook her thin hands above her head with a hoarse, inarticulate cry like that of a suffering animal.

"Could you give me a cup of tea, Mrs. Flannery?" asked Miss Cynthia unexpectedly. "I should like it very much, if it isn't too much trouble. I've had a long walk, and I didn't eat much breakfast."

The woman stared at her in puzzled silence for an instant. Then she rose stiffly and set the kettle over the fire. Two or three untidy children scattered in obvious fright at her approach.

"I don' know as you'll like the kin' of tea I hev to put up with," said the woman, as she set a cracked cup full of steaming liquid on the table. "I ain't got no sugar."

"Thank you, it's very nice," Miss Cynthia told her, as she began sipping the hot tea from the discolored spoon. "Won't you have some, too?"

The tired baby had fallen asleep, and Miss Cynthia had laid him in his cradle. Seeing this a faint glimmer of something like a smile flitted over the woman's worn face, as she poured a second cup of tea.

"I d'clare to goodness, you'd ought to be merried an' hev young'n's of yer own; you've got sech a way with 'em."

"I—I hope I believe God will give me a—baby to take care of some day. I should dearly love it." Miss Cynthia's face burned with desperate blushes, but she looked bravely into the startled eyes which stared into her's.

"You b'lieve God 'll give it to ye?"

"Yes!" said Miss Cynthia firmly. "God wants to give us what we want—He wants to!"

"He don't want to give me nothin'. I don't git nothin', anyhow."

"Did you ever ask God for anything, and—and expect it?"

The woman was silent for a full minute. "I don' know as I ever did," she admitted sullenly. "But if I was God I wouldn't wait fer folks to ask. I'd give 'em what I see they needed—an' a plenty of it."

"I asked you for the tea; should you have given it to me if I hadn't asked you?"

The woman threw up her hands. "God ain't like me!" she shrilled.

TO BE CONTINUED

The Heavenly Home*

WHEN a person intends changing his place of abode, he gathers his effects together in a shape convenient for moving. He sells, or gives away, articles he will not be likely to need in his new home. He discontinues adding this or that arrangement for his comfort, and does not devise new methods of increasing his conveniences. He is going away, and it is not worth while making provision for his ease in the home he is quitting. It will be a new life under new conditions, and it will call for new apparatus. If it is in a cold climate, he gets ready his furs and warm clothing; if it is in the tropics, he procures light clothing, and means of protection from the sun. If in a foreign country, he learns the language of the inhabitants. If he will have to perform new duties, he tries to familiarize himself with them before he undertakes them. It is a break in life, old things are passing away and all will be new. How helpful in such circumstances is a talk with someone who has lived there, or to read a book describing that new life on which he is about to enter. There is more hope of future comfort and happiness, if he knows beforehand what he will need, and what are to be the conditions of his life. All the more important is this knowledge if his stay is likely to be permanent; if he is never to return to his present life, but to live always in the home to which he is going. The interval before his departure may be uncomfortable, or the reverse; but it does not weigh with him; it will soon be over. The thing that does concern him is, that he may be well prepared for the new home and for his life there. If that interval is of uncertain duration, if he is to depart on the receipt of a summons that may come at any moment, he will take care, if he is a prudent man, to be always in a state of readiness, and that he makes no engagements that he may not be able to keep. He will make up all quarrels, settle all obligations, and arrange all his affairs.

That is the course of the prudent man, liable to quit his old home for a new one; yet how few make that preparation for leaving this life for an eternal home! Christ tells us all that we can know about that home, but we do not study his words; the Bible is the chart of the way, but we do not seek to understand it. We are immersed in business; our thoughts are occupied with profits and losses; we are worried and distressed about the concerns of our present life; we fret and mourn over disappointments and annoyances, and seldom give a thought to the home to which we are going. We forget that the concerns of this life are ephemeral, while the concerns of that life are eternal.

It is not the details of that life that we need speculate upon. We shall be satisfied, and that is all that we need know. But how to be prepared for it is the all important question. The rule is simple and plain. To do well, and as in God's sight, the duties of this life, is the one all-embracing direction. He that used the five talents wisely, was rewarded with the rule of five cities. The life there must be very different from the life here, but the connecting link is the fulfilment of responsibility here, being rewarded by honor there. It is not by service, nor by labor, that entrance to that heavenly abode is won. The only door is Christ himself. Not by anything we have done, can we claim to enter there; but the portal once passed, the lives we have lived here, become the gauge of our position. "In my Father's house are many mansions," said Christ, and we may be sure that one star will differ from another star in glory. He that has had most of the spirit of Christ, he that has filled well the opportunities of his position, he that has been the most forgiving, the most patient, helpful, merciful, kind and pure, will shine with a lustre that men who have held conspicuous positions cannot attain. It is character that tells and character only. Our Model is before us; to be like him, to be ever striving to attain that eminence is the way to honor in heaven.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for July 23. Preparation for the heavenly home. Phil. 3: 20-21. Heb. 11: 8-16.

WANTED TO SLEEP

Curious That a Tired Preacher Shou Have Such Desire.

A minister speaks of the curious effect Grape-Nuts food on him and how it h relieved him.

"You will doubtless understand how t suffering with indigestion with which I us to be troubled made my work an alm unendurable burden, and why it was that af my Sabbath duties had been performed, sle was a stranger to my pillow till nearly da light.

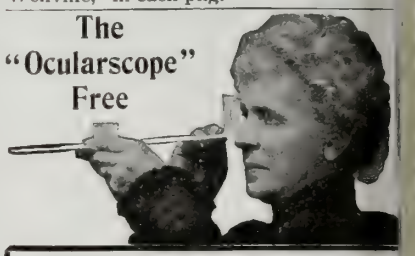
"I had to be very careful as to what I a and even with all my care I experienc poignant physical distress after meals, a my food never satisfied me.

"Six months have elapsed since I began use Grape-Nuts food, and the benefits I ha derived from it are very definite. I no long suffer from indigestion, and I began to i prove from the time Grape-Nuts appeared our table. I find that by eating a dish of after my Sabbath work is done (and I alwa do so now), my nerves are quieted and r and refreshing sleep are ensured me. I f that I could not possibly do without Gra Nuts food, now that I know its value. It invariably on our table—we feel that we ne it to complete the meal—and our childr will eat Grape-Nuts when they cannot persuaded to touch anything else." Na given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the famous little book, "The Road Wellville," in each pkg.

The "Ocularscope" Free



Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist Send for our "Ocularscope," the latest inven tion of the 20th century. Sent Free, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. Mail order only. Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

FENCE Stronges Made

See how closely it is woven. Sol direct to the farmer at factor prices, on 30 Days Free Tria Your money back if not satisfie Write today for free Catalogu

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPAN
Box 47, Winchester, Indian

St. Paul Minneapolis Duluth

There are four magnificent fast daily trains via the Chicago & North-Western Railway from Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis and two to Superior and Duluth, including the famous electric-lighted North-Western Limited to St. Paul and Minneapolis, and the electric-lighted Duluth-Superior Limited to the Head-of-the-Lakes.

$16.00

Round-trip summer tourist tickets on sale daily from Chicago at the rate of $16.00 round trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis, and $20.00 round trip to Superior and Duluth, with correspondingly low rates from all points.

All agents sell tickets via this line.

W. B. KNISKERN,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
CHICAGO.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

NW846

UNIVERSAL INVITATION

By MRS. M. BAXTER

"HO, everyone that thirsteth come ye." It is when men see, and feel, and he something of the love and joy and puty of heaven in God's children, that the grow thirsty. Thirst is not the only condition on which the living water may be iven. He who would receive it must no only bring no price with him; he must be benniless. "He that hath no money alce may come, buy and eat; yea, come, bu wine and milk, without money, and wi out price." This is the great stumblig-block with so many. "I have been tryg so hard to please God; I have pred so much, have been a regular atterant at my church so many years, I ha taught in the school," etc., etc. All thigoes for nothing as purchase money. Th cannot put away sin, and cannot recmmend us to God. The gift he has to ive is of such priceless worth, that the wle wealth of the world would not buy it. Therefore it is an insult to offer unto Go any payment for it. "I am a great Kig, saith the Lord of hosts" (Mal. 1:14). Su a King can give, but cannot sell: the who have to do with him must learn to ccept what he gives gratuitously, and remain under eternal obligation to him.

"Wherefore do ye spend money for that wh is not bread? and your labor for th which satisfieth not?" How many the are who pride themselves on their hosty and truthfulness, their benevolece and their attention to religious duti Nothing can make these people see thr need until the Spirit of God awakens thh, when they see him in the lives and wds and presence of those whom he fills an dwells in (John 16:7-8). All the efts to commend ourselves to God; all th time, strength, money, thus spent, is spding money for that which is not brad, and our labor for that which satisfth not. Nothing that we can do can uo one sin of the past; nothing that we can do can make us to be born again. Our labor can never satisfy God, and self-satisfaction must break down at the awful judgment throne which demands: "Is this name written in the Lamb's book of life?"

What shall we do, then? Simply give up and listen. "Hearken diligently unto me," says one who points to him who has undertaken the case of all who come to the end of their own efforts, and their own hopes. "Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good; and let your soul delight itself in fatness." It is a call to the weary, helpless, hopeless sinner, to let himself go, just as he is, into the hands of one who guarantees to carry his case through, right up to the judgment seat. But he requires an eye steadily fixed on him, and an ear attentive to him. "Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live." Drop all conceit in your own attempts to be good; they have not answered; not one sin has been thus forgiven, not one answer to prayer has come out of all this. It has been a religion all on one side—your side; and God has had nothing to do with it. "I kept silence," he says (Ps. 1:21). You have no proof that God has accepted anything at your hand. He cannot until you drop your self-dependence and set a value upon him, God's own Son, who has suffered the penalty for you. Listen to Jesus; look, believe. "Behold, I have given him that you may not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:6).

There are special times of God's mercy. "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call upon him while he is near." It is true, indeed, that God is always "nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as are of a contrite spirit" (Ps. 34:18). And just now there is a special softening of hearts, like the soil when the frosts break up, and the moisture has not dried in the summer sun.

A Visit to the Garden of Eden

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 595

resters more than 120 degrees in the shde, the people, dressed in almost the pmitive costume of Adam and Eve, loiter th days away in the perpetual deep shlow. There, too, bananas, figs, oranges ar grapes grow, the castor oil plant flrishes, and if nature had not so bountilly provided for the needs of the peopl the vegetable seed which they might so would yield abundantly. Herodotus, th Greek historian, fearing that his reader would not believe him, refused to spak of the fertility of Babylonia. Only thse who live among the date groves can abreciate the appropriateness of the spot fo primitive, unprotected man.

The occupations of the inhabitants of Kurna do not show a great advancement in civilization. Most of them live by gthering the food which nature has proved; some, more industrious, fish in the rers, but according to the law, the fish wich their nets most frequently enclose isforbidden them as food; a few still more industrious, evaporate the salt from the wter of the great marshes to the north, all sell it to the merchants who pass up all down the river, and a few others are owners of the small sailing boats which bng the licorice and the wool from the dert to the ocean-going boats at Busreh.

About thirty feet from the eastern shore of the Tigris, stands a rapidly-growing lust tree. Its trunk is now about two fet in diameter, and its height about tirty-five feet. The people of Kourna state that a few years ago, a large, holly tree of the same variety stood at the dry edge of the water, and as the river bore away the dirt from its roots it fell into the stream and disappeared. No sooner had it gone, than from the place where it stood another tree sprang up. When the young tree shall be old, it, too, will suddenly renew its youth, as others have always done since Adam and Eve were in the Garden. This, so the Arabs say, is the Tree of Knowledge of good and evil, the tree about whose trunk the serpent coiled when it beguiled the mother of mankind to eat its fruit.

I sent one of the soldiers of my guard up the tree to pick me some leaves. They resemble those of the ordinary locust; its fruit is the usual bean, encased in the long, broad pod.

Before leaving the Garden of Eden, it seemed proper to pay my respects to the Kaimakam, the chief of the local authorities. Although it was late at night, I found him seated with his companions about a table, freely imbibing from a bottle of arrack before him. The arrack, he explained, was made from the dates of the village, and during the dinner, its effects upon the Turk showed it to be almost as poisonous as the fruit which the serpent gave Eve.

At midnight I stood for a few moments beneath the Tree of Knowledge, while the men were preparing the boat. In the bright moonlight, the view of the tall palms overtowering the luxuriant vegetation, and casting their shadows upon the huts of the sleeping Arabs, was enchanting. The waters of the Tigris to the left, and of the Euphrates to the right, were flowing silently down and, mingling together, disappeared in the broader river below.

The boat was ready, and, stepping into it, we floated down the moon-lit Shatt el-Arab, still pondering over the old, old question of the Garden of Eden.

AN UNUSUAL BOND

with Federal and State Supervision, and Corporate Responsibility

We own and offer $300,000 First Mortgage Bonds, paying 6% interest.

The denominations are $100, $500 and $1,000. Principal and semi-annual interest January and July payable at the American Trust & Savings Bank of Chicago, and the First National Bank, Boston.

The maturities are $30,000 a year, beginning July 1, 1907, to July 1, 1916.

The character and business standing of the issuing corporation is of the highest.

Upon each bond is printed a copy of the Certificate of legality of the Attorney General of the *State* in which it is issued.

The conservatively appraised value of the property securing the mortgage-liens deposited with the Trustee to secure this issue, is *three-and-three-fourths times* the amount of the bonds.

The Trust-Deed requires that the ratio of deposit of mortgage liens of one-and-one-half times the amount of the bonds shall be maintained with the Trustee until all of the bonds mature.

This is a desirable investment bond for executors and trustees of estates who desire the largest income consistent with absolute safety

SIX PER CENT BONDS AT PAR

The American Trust & Savings Bank of Chicago, as Trustee, holds $1,500 of security for every $1,000 of bonds in this issue.

An exceptional opportunity for Savings Bank depositors to exchange a portion of their 3% and 4% savings into a conservative 6% bond, as $15,000 of the bonds maturing in 1915 are $100 denomination.

Prospectus and full information will be forwarded upon application to our nearest office.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

Municipal and Corporation BONDS

First National Bank Bldg., CHICAGO — 60 State Street, BOSTON

References. Dun's or Bradstreet's Commercial Agencies, or to any Chicago Bank

PLEASE RETURN THIS COUPON TO-DAY. PROPERLY FILLED

C. H. COUPON

TROWBRIDGE & NIVER CO.

First Nat Bank Bldg., Chicago. or, 60 State Street, Boston. Please send circulars describing Six Per Cent Bonds at Par, to

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

BARRELS OF AIR BURNED

For Cooking and Heating. New Wonderful Stove.

HARRISON'S VALVELESS, WICKLESS, AUTOMATIC AIR AND OIL-GAS BURNER.

395 barrels of air consumed with one gallon of kerosene oil. Wood and coal cost money—**air costs nothing.** You can't burn air alone, but with a large spoon full of oil we use about a barrel of air.

Turn knob, touch match, fire's on. Turn again, fire's off. **That's all.**

Cheap, simple, easily operated, economical, absolutely safe.

BIG MONEY MAKER

$125 to $250 per month. Want Agents, Salesmen, Managers in every State and county. Men or women at home or traveling, all or part time, showing, taking orders, appointing agents. Enormous demand the year round. Customers delighted. **Everybody buys.** Taking the place of all other stoves. **New, patented,** just out. Nothing else like it. Write today for Catalogue, Special Offer, and our **New Plan.**

NO WICK, VALVES, DIRT, ASHES, SMOKE, HOT OR FIERY KITCHENS. Summer Kitchen Work A Pleasure. Splendid for baking, roasting, cooking, froning, fruit canning, picnics, camping, and for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc., with Radiating Attachment. No dangerous Gasoline—no wood and coal bills. Will not explode. Lasts ten years. Handsomely made. All sizes, **prices $3.00** and up. **Write for free Catalogue and Special Offer. Write today for New Plan.**

WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 6013 World Building, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

POND'S EXTRACT

THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR

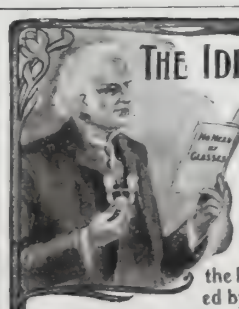
INFLAMMATION

is quickly reduced by applying cloths wet with hot Pond's Extract to the inflamed parts.

Witch Hazel is not the same thing. On analysis of seventy samples of Witch Hazel—so often offered as "just as good"—fifty two were found to contain **wood alcohol** *or* **formaldehyde** *or* **both.** *To avoid danger of poisoning insist on having*

THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR

POND'S EXTRACT



THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

Is Your Sight Failing?

All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE.

Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address

THE IDEAL COMPANY, 239 Broadway, New York.

SUMMER HOMES IN GREEN HILLS OF Vermont and Lake Champlain

Terms, $4 to $10 per week.

New trains between Boston, New York, Springfield and Vermont points. As good as any on the continent. 150-page illustrated brochure mailed free on receipt of 6c. in stamps or postage.

Address A. W. ECCLESTONE, So. Pass. Agent, 385 Broadway, New York City.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

... Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. ... Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO

P. O. Box 289 31-33 Vesey St., New York

Libby's

(Natural Flavor)

Food Products

Celebrated for Goodness, Wholesomeness and Purity

Libby's (Natural Flavor) Food Products

are used with constantly increasing favor at home and abroad. The whole world appreciates the great merits of Libby's products. Made by expert chefs in Libby's famous kitchens.

Potted Ham	Lunch Tongues	Ham Loaf
Boneless Chicken	Pork and Beans	Ox Tongues
Vienna Sausage	Veal Loaf	Peerless Dried Beef

At all Grocer's. Insist upon Libby's.

Our booklet "Good Things to Eat" sent free upon request. Send five 2-cent stamps for Libby's Big Atlas of the World

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

CHRISTIAN HERALD

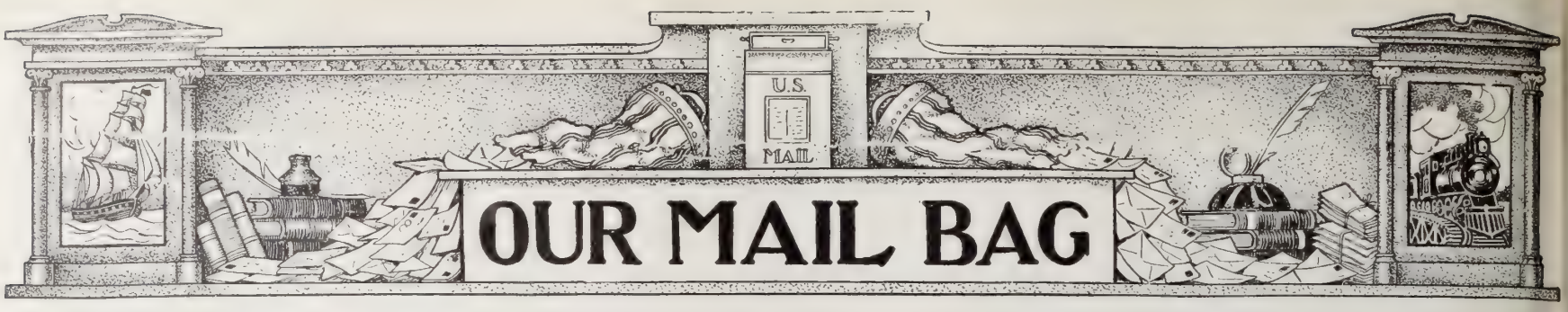
SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JULY 19, 1905

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH
VOL. 28—NO. 29. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

The "Fourth" at Mont-Lawn---Hon. Jacob Riis Addressing the Gathering on the Lawn

On the same day the Children's Temple was Dedicated—The upper photograph shows the procession marching to the Temple



OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

A. M., Lockport, Ont., Can. Why is the Lord's Supper called "Communion"?

The word "Communion" is applied to the celebration of the Lord's Supper as an act of fellowship among Christians (see I. Cor. 10: 16). It means the joint participation, in a spiritual sense, of the holy sacrament. The word "excommunication," which means exclusion from Christian fellowship and its privileges, specially refers to exclusion from the highest of all privileges, *i.e.*, the Lord's Supper. "Close" or "strict communion" is where only members of the same denomination are admitted to the table; "open communion," where all who apply are welcomed.

A. S., Salem, N. J. I have read about Mr. Jacob Riis and his philanthropic work. Is he a native of New York?

Mr. Jacob Riis was born in Ribe, Denmark, May 3, 1849. His father's name was Niels Edward Riis. Jacob came to New York, soon after joining the staff of a newspaper as a reporter. In a series of vivid and impressive articles, he called attention to the needs and struggles of the poor in America's metropolis. His best known book, *How the Other Half Lives*, was received with much interest, awakening philanthropy to a sense of its duty to the poor and unfortunate in great cities.

Wm. W. K., Glendale, Mass. Can you give me the meaning of the word "Peschito," as relating to an ancient version of the Bible?

Peschito, or peshito, is the old Syriac version of the Scriptures made about 200 A.D.

This is an echo—a type of many others now coming to hand—of the "Fourth" at Mont-Lawn, when our Children's Temple was dedicated. As many of our readers are contributors to the Fresh-Air work, we feel justified in printing the extract, to show how others regard the benevolence in which those readers are engaged:

Just a line or two to thank you again for urging me to be at Mont-Lawn on the "Fourth." I cannot recall a Fourth of July when I enjoyed myself as much. What a blessed work Dr. Klopsch, yourself, and all your coadjutors and contributors in that work are doing. I shall hereafter sound the praises of Mont-Lawn wherever I go. No wonder that all of you are so happy. You have learned the secret of real happiness, viz., in doing good to others, especially Christ's little needy ones. And what a glorious reward awaits you all hereafter, when he shall say unto you, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto these my little ones, you have done it unto me." WILLIAM JAMES.

South Norwalk, Conn.

Stephen G., Albany, N. Y. Can you give me the name of the author of a book called "*Ida May*"?

Ida May was written by Mrs. Mary Hayden Pike, of Eastport, Me. You would be likely to find the book in a second-hand store, as it was published long ago.

Schoolgirl, Chicago, Ill. What plant is called "The Shepherd's Weather Glass," and why?

A beautiful field annual, the pimpernel, is called the shepherd's or poor man's weather-glass, from the fact that its flowers do not open in rainy weather.

Mrs. S. P. W., Calif. Please tell me by what denomination is THE CHRISTIAN HERALD published?

It is an interdenominational religious family weekly, and has on its editorial staff members who are Methodist, Baptist, Episcopalian and Presbyterian, and among its regular contributors are writers who represent practically every denomination and branch of the great Protestant Church.

T. O., Orange. Is the East Indian cheetah a member of the leopard family?

Cheetah is the East Indian name for both the ordinary leopard and the hunting leopard.

A reader sends to THE MAIL-BAG the "two sides" of a bit of proverbial philosophy that is becoming very well known. He writes:

PRECEPT VERSUS PRACTICE:

There is so much that is bad in the best of us,
And so much good in the worst of us,
It hardly behooves any of us
To talk about the rest of us.

This is very good in theory; now let us look at our practice:

Seek out all the bad in the best of us,
Take no note of the good in the worst of us,
And make it the duty of all of us
To make public the bad in the best of us.

Ivar Moltke-Hansen, sends us a Norwegian view of the Swedish-Norwegian crisis:

Prominent students of international law uphold that Norway as a sovereign State must demand an established influence in foreign affairs—diplomatic and consular—relating to the (formerly) united kingdoms of Norway and Sweden. Norway has never been Danish territory, but all Danish-Norwegian kings claimed Norway as their kingdom by birthright, while, on the other hand, Denmark elected its king among the royal princes and was not necessarily bound to the king's oldest son. Norway and Sweden were never "united under one crown," but under one king, who was twice crowned in Sweden as Swedish king, and in the old cathedral of Trondhjem, as king of Norway. Norway never asked for a separate minister of foreign affairs for Norway, leaving the arrangement of diplomatic matters to future negotiations between the two governments, the unsatisfactory existing conditions being admitted by Swedes as well as Norwegians. It is generally known that King Oscar, in vetoing the Norwegian consular bill, was strongly influenced by Crown Prince Gustaf. There seems room for doubting the wisdom of this advice, introducing as the veto did, czardom for constitutional government, violating the spirit, if not the letter, of the government of the Norwegian people in Norway. As Russia governed Finland, thus would Swedish bureaucrats govern Norway, much against Abraham Lincoln's great doctrine: "No man is good enough to rule or govern another man against his will." Norway never wished to intrude on Swedish self-government, but as a sovereign State Norway desired to take full responsibility for, as she shared in the expenses of, the management of the foreign affairs of the United kingdoms.

Norway never had any secret arrangements with Russia, but the house of Bernadotte on the Swedish throne is greatly indebted to the Romanoffs for their being maintained and tolerated on the throne of Sweden. And Norway never voluntarily gives up any harbor, nor even one square foot of Norwegian territory, either to Russia, nor to Sweden.

With Prince Waldemar of Denmark as Norwegian king, Norway would be as closely allied with Russia and England as is Sweden, as the Bernadottes are twice intermarried with the Danish royal family, with their Russian and British family connections.

Norway was never conquered in war, neither by Sweden in 1814, nor at any other time. Norway prefers to live in peace and good understanding with her neighbors.

At this season of outings and of great teachers' gatherings, where all sorts of schools are represented, it may interest many to know that the highest school in the country (according to a letter just received from E. O. Guerrant, of Wilmore, Ky.) is a day school and Sunday School, situated right under the nose of Old Smoky Peak, on the Cooke County, Tenn., 4,000 feet above sea level. Lowry Davis, Tampa, Tenn., will answer all inquiries concerning this school, which is a pioneer institution and in need of help.

C. H., Sebaka, Minn. What is the origin of the term, "Yankee"?

It is a corruption of the word "English." The Indians called the English *Anglais*, *Yengees*, *Yenghis*, and *Yanghis* (Yankees).

J. E. W., Denning, Ark. 1. Please give the vowel sound in "Smoot"? 2. How many members of Congress from Utah? 3. Will action against Smoot affect any other member?

1. It is pronounced long "oo" as in good. 2. Utah is entitled to two Senators and one Representative-at-large. 3. Not if he is a non-Mormon or independent. If an avowed Mormon, he would very likely be affected by Smoot's expulsion.

S. B. E., Hamilton, Ont., Can. Would you kindly tell me if the works of Scott, Dickens, Ballantyne and Henty exert a harmful influence over young people? A friend informs me that they are all nonsense and are not worth reading.

On the contrary, the first two, at least, are standard literature. There is nothing hurtful in any of the four, but much that is delightful and inspiring, and the general influence is unquestionably good. The man who would exclude from our general literature all works of the imagination is a very doubtful judge.

Mrs. J. W. Reid, Somerset, Nova Scotia, sends us these appreciative verses:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD comes to me,
A welcome guest from o'er the sea;
Sent by a generous, Christian friend.
Its weekly visits do not end,
As many Christmas presents do,
But just keep on the whole year through,
To pass the resting hours away,
And cheer our toil from day to day
With messages both good and true,
With some things old and some things new,
With news of other land and clime,
And thoughts and messages sublime,
And books, whose gems and words, if told,
Were more than worth their weight in gold.
From authors old and authors new,
From authors dead and living too.

Corona, L. I. When and where was Rev. William Henry Milburn, the blind chaplain of the Senate, born, and when did he die?

He was born in Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 26, 1823. He died April 11, 1903.

R. D., Reading, Mass. What is the meaning of the expression "John o' Groat's house"?

John o' Groat's house was in Caithness, Scotland, and, the legend says, had eight doors and windows, and an eight-sided table, to prevent trouble among the eight members of the family. It is often used to designate the northern point of Great Britain, as, "From Land's End to John o' Groat's."

THE "CHILDREN'S TEMPLE" AT MONT-LAWN, NYACK, N. Y.

Foundation-stone laid July 4, 1904; Building dedicated July 4, 1905. For full account of the Dedication Ceremonies, see pages 618, 619 and 620 of this issue.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. R. W. H. *By-sickle* (accent on "by").

David J., Aurora, Can. Thanks for good wishes.

Mark B., East Palestine, O. The 20th of October, 1867, was a Sunday.

Mrs. N. H., Willow, Okla. Write to Tiffany & Co., jewelers, New York.

C. M. M., Bridgeport, Conn. Thanks for your kind and appreciative letter.

Reader, Seattle, Wash. Write to Matron, Old Ladies' Home, Wissinoming, Philadelphia.

Reader, Jersey City, N. J. The Gould essay prizes, we believe, were awarded several months ago.

Walter E. P., Havelock, Neb. The popular national air is "The Star Spangled Banner"; the national hymn is "America."

Reader, W. Charleston, Vt. We have no means of answering your question; besides, it has no special bearing upon the particular subject at issue.

Inquirer, Pittsburg, Pa. Rev. J. B. Ely is Superintendent of the Evangelistic Committee of Greater New York. Address him at No. 541 Lexington Avenue, New York.

Reader. You can send the Gospels to the soldiers in the armies of Russia and Japan, through the International Y. M. C. A., New York City, which is conducting that work at the present time.

Reader, Chester, Conn. You should call, by all means. You are not responsible for unfounded gossip, and should not give it even the color of truth by staying away. Act as if nothing had happened.

Mrs. E. A. W., of Cheney, Minn., the sender of six coupon subscriptions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, is an old subscriber of this paper. She is now in her eighty-sixth year, and for the last five months has been confined to her room.

C. W., Sanford, Me. The principal agencies that lead to the downfall of the class in question are: 1. Bad companions; 2. Vicious amusements (especially dancing) and late hours; 3. Love of dress; 4. Lack of proper fundamental religious training in the home. Poverty may sometimes be a cause but not often.

George W., Baltimore. It is not a religion but a "cult," and its subtle sophistries are appreciated most by the educated class. The fact of cures being accomplished is not necessarily a test of religion. Cures are wrought by mental science, auto-suggestion, hypnotism, etc., and there is no pretence of religion in these.

The Women's Campaign

(From *The Salt Lake Tribune*)

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD continues its magnificent labor among the women of this country, to secure from them an appeal to the Senate of the United States, to declare vacant the seat in the Senate, of Reed Smoot, Apostle of the Mormon Church.

In its issue of June 28th, it gives the portraits of leaders of the movement, accompanied by an article descriptive of their work. The women most prominent are Mrs. Frederic Schoff, Mrs. Darwin R. James, Mrs. Thomas W. Birney, Mrs. Elizabeth Dye Ellis, and Mrs. David O. Mears. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD promises to give the latest information from week to week concerning the progress of this woman's campaign.

The women of the United States are growing to thoroughly understand the issue which is involved. They are not signing this Memorial ignorantly; they are not actuated by prejudice; there is no animation of hate in their labor. They base their petition to the Senate upon well-defined grounds:

Reed Smoot, as an apostle to the Mormon Church (under the present teaching of the hierarchy, of which he is a voting part), can not give, and does not give, his first earthly allegiance to the United States Government.

Reed Smoot, as an apostle of the Mormon Church (under the present practices of the hierarchy, of which he is a voting part), sustains the restoration of polygamy as a cardinal tenet to be observed in fact. He thereby joins in violation of the law and the Constitution of the State of Utah, and in the violation of the compact by which Utah was admitted to the Union.

His case is in no essential respect different from that of B. H. Roberts, who was expelled from the United States House of Representatives, without being permitted to take the oath. B. H. Roberts himself practised polygamy. Reed Smoot is accessory to the practice of polygamy by others; he votes to sustain as rulers of the community the men who live in polygamy; he votes to pay salaries to them; he makes no effort to purge the hierarchy of the crime. He is the ecclesiastical superior of Roberts; and he maintains Roberts in power. To the full extent that Mr. Roberts was a party to treasonable teaching in the church, Mr. Smoot is also a party.

If Smoot is entitled to retain his seat in the Senate, then any man who may be openly plotting for a destruction of the United States Government, if elected by secessionists or anarchists, would be equally entitled to hold his place, and from that position of power, make his attacks upon the sacred institutions of freedom.

NEW YORK, JULY 19, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A FARMHOUSE IN LADAK, TIBET (PRAYER FLAGS ON THE ROOF)

A LHA TO (ALTAR) ERECTED TO SOME PETTY LOCAL DIVINITY

AMONG TIBET'S DEMON-WORSHIPERS

A Glimpse of Social and Religious Life and Customs in the "Roof of the World"

HOW can I describe this country—a kind of "dormer-window," as it were, in the roof of the world? A country of high, bare mountains and narrow valleys; mountains running up to 18,000 and 20,000 feet or more; valleys, the lowest of which is 8,000 or 9,000 feet above sea level; valleys through which the upper waters of great rivers—the Indus, the Chenab, the Sutlej—have for countless ages been slowly cutting their way, till now they lie in gorges hundreds of feet below the level of the valley itself.

Here, in Ladak, both mountains and valleys are bare, except where they have been artificially watered in the neighborhood of villages. Very little rain falls here, so we are entirely dependent on the melting snow for water supply and, strange as it may sound, though high up in the world, our snowfall is comparatively slight.

The lower slopes of the Western Himalayas seem to catch nearly all the clouds and very few reach us "window in the roof." This clear air has its powerful influence on the temperature, too. The thermometer in the sun in summer may register 150 degrees or more, whilst in the winter nights there may be nearly 50 degrees of frost, that is to say, the difference between our extremes of temperature may be greater than that between boiling and ice-cold water. It is common within twelve hours to see the thermometer in the open drop 100 degrees. This, added to the height (Leh is 11,600 feet high), naturally has an effect the reverse of healthful on the constitution of Europeans who live here for any length of time.

Hard toil was necessary to win these poor fields from the hill slope; constant labor is needed to make them productive. To each field a little water-course is led, and these all join the main water-course, sometimes brought for miles round precipices and over gullies, in channels which are in themselves no small feats of engineering.

Each farmer cannot get as much water as he would like—there is seldom enough for that—but each gets it in turn, sometimes once a week, or once a fortnight, or even more seldom. In some villages the fields can only get water three or four times from seed time to harvest. And when the farmer gets the water from his field he must carefully conduct it all over, so that each tiny blade of corn gets its share. Truly, farming in Ladak is not easy work.

What about the people? As a rule, they are a good-natured, light-hearted folk, making the most of their few pleasures and always ready for a good laugh. They are dirty—very dirty—and it is generally asserted by travelers that the Tibetan never washes himself. This is not strictly correct, but still ablutions are few and far between. The religion of the country is generally said to be Buddhism or "Lamaistic Buddhism." This is little more than a name, for though the ritual is largely Buddhist, the people know little or nothing of Gautama the Buddha, and are demon-worshipers pure and simple. In their idea there are demons everywhere—in wood and plain, in the valley and on top of the hill, and these must all be propitiated by erecting altars and saying charms. The lamas or priests are verily blind leaders of the blind, for in many respects they are more degraded than the laity. They are generally very ignorant, and many cannot even read and write. Others know enough to be able to gabble over the sacred books; but the vast majority of these have very little idea of the meaning of what they read, and a really educated, intelligent lama is a rarity. The lamas form a very considerable part of the population, for, as a rule, from each house one man becomes a lama, and as they seldom do much manual work, they must be supported entirely by the faithful, and so form a great burden on the country. Many of these lamas are terribly licentious, and many of the monasteries are simply hotbeds of immorality and wickedness of all kinds.

A LAMA, OR PRIEST, OF WESTERN TIBET

(This, with the other photographs, was specially taken for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD)

In THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for June 8, 1904, I already have given a short account of the Moravian Mission in Western Tibet. To those who look only at the statistics of Missions, the work of the last half century will appear to have been largely in vain; for the total number of native Christians in this field is only about 140. But we believe that God, who looks beneath the surface and who counts hearts and lives, not heads alone, knows of a much greater harvest from the seed sown than we have any idea of. When one hears of a man dying still a Buddhist in name, but desiring his son to be brought up a Christian, of a Mussulman wishing the doctor to pray by his deathbed, it is evident that the above figures do not represent the full effect of the work.

Jesus died for the Tibetans, too. Who will help us to tell them so?

DR. E. SHAWE.

Missionary, Leh, Tibet.

A LADAK VILLAGE

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

THE COMING CHRIST

TEXT: MATT. 24: 27

"As the lightning cometh out of the east"

THE misfortune of being terrorized by the lightnings has never come to me. Some of the bravest and noblest men and women tremble like an aspen leaf shaken in the rough grasp of the wind whenever the lightnings flash and the thunders growl, because, years ago, they have lived through some awful horror of an electric storm. They can never come out from under the shadow of that danger. Like Paul on the road to Damascus, blinded and dazed they were flung into the dirt by an electric thunderbolt, or by it they had their homes shattered and burned, or they had a dear loved one killed by their side. To be frightened by a storm under such circumstances, is not necessarily to be cowardly.

Yes, the lightning is glorious if you have never never been frightened by the touch of its fingers of fire. It has always been to me a glorious spectacle. I am thrilled by its grandeur as I draw for you the symbol of "The Coming Christ" in "the lightning which cometh out of the east and shineth even unto the west."

A Glorious Spectacle

Christ's second advent, in the first place, shall be a glorious spectacle. He shall come, not as a babe, to be born in a stable and cradled in a stone crib. He shall come, not as a fugitive in his mother's arms upon the back of an humble beast of burden, fleeing into Egypt. He shall come, not as a carpenter, with the soiled garments of toil. He shall come, not as an outcast, a condemned culprit, staggering towards Calvary's heights, under the oppressive weight of the cross upon which he has to be crucified. But he shall come in all the splendor of the kings of old. The glittering spears shall be by his side. The burnished helmets and the flashing shields and the waving swords shall be reflecting the lights of his millennial approach. The white steeds of victory then shall be champing their bits and stamping their golden hoofs. The rumbling wheels of myriads of chariots and the vociferating cheers of the charioteers and horsemen shall be making the welkin ring with their hallelujahs of joy. The clouds shall be his chariots. The white horse of victory shall be his brightly caparisoned charger. The armies of the heavens shall follow him clothed in fine linen. And on his thigh shall be written, "King of kings, and Lord of lords." The sublime panorama of the flashing lightnings of my text symbolize it.

An Experience in a Storm

Could we find a more resplendent pageantry for the second coming of Christ, than in the chariots of clouds, with the flashlights of dazzling lightnings? "Gird the sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty," cries the Psalmist. Yes, we have seen Christ in symbol, girding on his sword, and clothing himself in the glory and in the majesty of the storm. Some years ago, we took a long drive of some fifty miles over the Michigan hills. Before we got back to our summer cottage, an awful storm overtook us. The night settled in. The black clouds eclipsed for us the light of every star. It was as black as the plague of darkness in Egypt. From an adjacent farmhouse we borrowed a lantern. The way became so black, that even the horses could not see the road. The little children in the stage crept up close to their mothers in fear. The silence became as still as the famous half-hour of silence in heaven, when the celestial hosts, horror-struck, could not utter a whisper immediately after the dying agony of Calvary's tragedy was ended. Then came the rushing of mighty winds. It seemed as though all the spirits demoniac, as well as celestial, were sweeping past me and meeting in mighty conflict. Then the whole heavens became sheets of fire. North, east, south and west, everywhere the heavens were ablaze. Ahead of the horses I walked with the lantern to show the way. Now I could see the big stage following after me. Now, after the thunders had rolled and swelled and died away, I could hear the faint cry of a child, or the soothing tones of a mother trying to quiet her babe, she, the mother, just as frightened as the child. Then, suddenly, every tree, every rock, every hillside, would come out as clear in outline as during the day. Then midnoon, in an instant, would be changed into midnight. Power, power, omnipotent, infinite power! Do you wonder that the glory and the majesty of the coming Christ was symbolized by Jesus himself, in the sublime scenic effects of "the lightnings coming out of the east and shining even unto the west?"

The Eternal Christ

I fear that our artists and poets and religious teachers have too often dwelt upon the humanity and the humility and the helplessness of Christ, and have not emphasized enough his glory and majesty and power as symbolized in the lightnings and the chariot clouds of his second coming. It is right and just that we should impress upon our hearers and scholars the helplessness of Christ incarnated in the flesh of a little child. The master-artist drew a true lesson for us when he made Mary and the Divine Infant sleep between the great paws of the old Egyptian statue. There was the moon hovering over the silent, bleak desert, as the omniscient eye of God the Father watching his only begotten Son. There was Joseph the carpenter, grim and silent as a sentinel, keeping guard. There in the background rises the huge statue, half man, half beast, chiseled and anchored to its foundations thousands of years before Christ was born, and still there watching, watching, waiting, waiting thousands of years after Christ is dead. Christ, the helpless Christ there, became helpless in sympathy with us. But older than the oldest rocks of the Pyramids was the same life of that divine Christ. Longer than those rocks shall ever exist, shall the eternal existence of Christ endure. Greater than the powers of Herod, who made Bethlehem a slaughterhouse of innocent blood, and greater than the splendors of Rameses II, whose palace grounds were once lapped by the waters of the River Nile, and whose workmen made the desert blossom as the rose, are the strength and the power and splendor of that sleeping child. Christ's second advent shall reveal him an omnipotent, an omniscient, and an omnipresent God. Christ's next coming shall be visible to all people, as he is girded with glory and majesty. By the flaming swords of the lightnings, my text in symbol pictures a glorious, a sublime, a resplendent, a celestial panorama. Let me repeat for you the glorious message of my text. Hear how the sublimity of that millennial day echoes down the halls of time: "As the lightning cometh out of the east and shineth into the west, so shall the coming of the Son of Man be."

But the glory of the lightning does not impress me any more than the suddenness of its appearance. One moment it is here, the next it is gone. One moment it seems to be far away; the next it seems to be blazing at your feet. One moment it seems to be starting a forest fire in yonder mountain, away above the snowline; the next it seems to be ploughing up the ground near your chicken-coop, in the backyard. You cannot flee it, if you would. You cannot seek it, if you would. It comes and goes in a flash.

Lightning travels swifter than the bird's wing, swifter than a rifle's bullet, swifter than a hunter's halloo, swifter than any other agency of life or death in the world. Within a few seconds it can belt the whole globe and come back to the place from which it started. It is so swift in its motions, that the swiftest moving objects on earth, seen by the gleam of the blazing lightnings, always appear to be standing still. For the light that you see flashing across the heavens, only appears before your eyes in the smallest part of a second. Yes, the lightning has speed swifter than any seven-leagued boots. It goes so fast, that it seems to go everywhere at once, and then it is gone.

Seen by the World

When Christ shall come to earth the second time, he will not only come with the glory of the lightning, but with the velocity of the lightning. He will come quicker than the winds, quicker than the gasp of your breath. He will not come as an ordinary human visitor. He will flash before you as an electric spark. Could the suddenness of Christ's coming be pictured more vividly? The lightning comes in a flash. In a flash "shall the second coming of the Son of Man be."

The glory of the lightning is overpowering. The suddenness of its appearance is startling. But the universality of the electric atmospheric forces and curre is just as suggestive in its divine significance. H this electric power gets into the atmosphere no scien has ever yet been able to explain. There are m theories, but theories are not necessarily facts. scientists cannot positively tell us why the electric s stances are in the atmosphere, any more than they positively state what causes an earthquake, or w Mount Vesuvius, or why gigantic Kilauea, the great of all volcanoes, have their vomiting spells. But t fact we do know: everywhere in the atmosphere these electric forces Thus, when two mighty stc clouds drift toward one another, one seems to be fil with the positive forces of electricity, and the ot seems to be filled with the negative forces of electrici Then these two forces leap together on account of th affinities. Then there is a flash, and the explosion sc follows. Thus, we find the causes of electricity eve where. When the divine lightning shall appear at t second advent, it will not be Christ coming to any c place, or to any one people. It will be a universal pearance of Christ. The second advent shall be se everywhere at once.

Certain Coming

Away up in the Arctics, among the polar bears a the spouting whales and the obelisks of ice, the Es mo, in the untanned skins, shall see Him. Do among the beautiful flowers of the tropics, amid t scented air, within sound of the prima-donnas of t woods, the black man of the African forests shall Him. In the temperate zone, the king shall see H at his palace door and the poor man in his hut. Th "the glory of the Lord shall cover the earth, even the waters cover the seas." Yes, yes; the second co ing of Jesus Christ shall not be hemmed in by any c race or by any one people, or by any one clime. Chri like the electric forces in the air, shall be seen eve where at once. Christ shall come as a universal mast for God has "given him a name, which is above eve name; that at the name of Jesus every knee should b of things in heaven and things on earth and things unc the earth, that every tongue should confess that Je Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father."

Christ will come to earth. No doubt is there abc the second advent. But why is Christ to come earth? Let us ask the lightning and ask Christ th missions. I look up and cry, "Oh, lightning, what thy mission?" I hear it say, "My mission is to emp yonder clouds of their moisture. See me strike. S the rain beating down into the valleys below. See h I am purifying and clarifying the atmosphere." when I cry, "Oh, Christ, for what purpose art th coming to earth?" I hear Jesus say, "I am coming claim my own. Yes, as the lightning shines out of t darkness of the night and the black cloud of the day, out of the blackness of your sins, oh, man, I am co ing to bring salvation and eternal life." "What," say, "can Christ save me out of the darkness of n sins?" Yes, he can; he will, if we will only let hi save us.

His Purpose

Cannot you and I take Christ at his word and pr pare to let him save us. Are we going to sneer at a ridicule his statements and divine authority, as Frede ick the Great and all his Prussian court and the Roy Society of London at first ridiculed and buffooned t statements of the great sage of Philadelphia, wh Benjamin Franklin claimed that with a kite-string had drawn electricity out of a storm-cloud? Are going to flee the miraculous and divine saving power Jesus Christ, the power to save us from sin, as t Bedouin guides fled from the side of the scientist, He Werner Siemen, when they were caught in a thunde storm, upon the top of the Egyptian pyramids? Ther in the midst of that storm, Siemen drew forth electr sparks from his metallic water gourd. The sight these sparks so terrorized the Bedouin guides that awa they ran and never came back. Ah, no, let us n deride nor flee Christ's salvation. Let us take Chri at his word. In the Gospel of John, he distinct states that he is going to heaven for a little while prepare a place for us. Then what does he say?

wi come again and receive you unto myself, that whre I am there ye may be also." Will you believe tha he is coming?

rist never breaks his word. He would no more brok it with us, than you would intentionally break a promise made with your little child. He is coming. His surely coming. He has promised that he will cor to claim his own. "As the lightning cometh out of e east and shineth even unto the west, so shall the co ng of the Son of Man be."

ut as I see Christ coming to claim his own by the fla of the lightning, I know he is also coming on that da to separate the goats from the sheep. I know that as he electricity of the atmosphere is an agency of life, so is also an agency of death and of destruction. Did you know that in the year 1900, nearly eight hundred people were killed by lightning in the United States alone? One of my brother ministers of Chicago had a son struck down in that year, just a few miles from his home Did you know in the United States in the seven years between 1885 and 1892, from known records, there were at least 3,516 fires from lightning and nearly $1000,000 worth of property was thereby destroyed? I see Christ in the symbol of the lightning coming to save. I also see Christ in the symbol of the lightning coming to destroy.

nd the saddest part about this symbol is the lightning of God's wrath, as his second coming will not separate nations, but communities and families and closest friends and business associates. Listen to the record. Two parents shall be bending over the crib, the one shall be taken and the other left. "There shall be two in the field, the one shall be taken and the other left. Two women shall be grinding at the mill, the one shall be taken and the other left." Oh, man, is your mother, or your wife, or your daughter, or your son, or your loved one, to be taken and you to be left? Families split. Homes split. Marriage altars split. One shall be taken and the other left.

Christ will surely come: There is no doubt about that. He may come any minute of any hour of any day. There is also no doubt about that. Christ said it. He is not only coming suddenly, but also at the most unexpected time. In Matthew, we read Christ's own words, "Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." For "as the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be." Therefore, this is the great practical application of this sermon: when Christ shall come shall we be prepared to meet him? When he does come, where do you think Christ wants to find us? The Millerites went forth to greet Christ some years ago. They were clothed in white linen, and stood upon the mountain tops when they expected him to come. Shall we go forth like the Millerites? Hundreds of people have crossed the seas, and are now living near the city of Jerusalem, because there, as the American Consul, Doctor Edwin S. Wallace, told me, "they expected Christ first to appear." Shall we hie to the Jerusalem hills? I do not believe Christ, at his coming, wants to find you and me on the hilltop in white linen, or on Mount Olivet, or near to the Beautiful Gate. When Christ comes, as come he may at any minute, I think he would like to find us in our ordinary working apparel, doing the Christian work he has given us to do. He wants to find us earnestly, prayerfully, faithfully doing the work of Christian mothers, Christian fathers, Christian business men and Christian church members. Christ was not ashamed to work in a carpenter shop. Should we be ashamed to meet Christ as common Christian workmen and workwomen?

Would that we were as faithful in the tasks Christ has given to us as was that noble Christian statesman of many years ago. It was during the time when many men were prophesying the speedy termination of the world. The Connecticut Legislature was in session, of which this Christian was a member. Suddenly, in the broad daylight, the sun became overcast, and there was darkness upon the face of the earth, like that awful Black Friday when Christ was crucified. Some of the members were greatly alarmed, and moved to adjourn. With that, this noble Puritan arose, and spoke as follows: "Mr. Chairman, we are told that our duties are always imminent and obligatory. Some in this House are afraid that the last day of the world is come. It may be they are right. But as our duties never cease, instead of moving that we adjourn, I move that the candles be brought in and that we proceed with the order of the day. If Christ is to come to-day, I want him to find me at my post of duty." If Christ comes to-day, will he find us at our post of duty? Are we faithful Christian disciples of many homes? Are we true Christian business men and true Christian church members? Oh, friend, if Christ comes to-day, he wants to find us doing the Christian work for which we were sent. Are we at our posts of Christian duty, and prepared to answer "Here am I, Lord," when he comes?

THE OCEAN GROVE MEETINGS

It is hard to define the secret of the wonderful success of Ocean Grove, unless we adopt the motto written upon the walls of the great Auditorium, "Holiness to the Lord." Ocean Grove has opened to the Christian world an opportunity to enjoy the simple pleasures of life under religious influences. The President, Bishop Fitzgerald, is following closely in the footsteps of the late Rev. J. Stokes, to whom belongs the credit of keeping this beautiful seaside resort sacred to Christian worship.

The sea and sky never looked more beautiful than they do this summer, and the bathers seem to enjoy a dip in old ocean. The great rolling sea seems to speak of eternity. The character of this place is unchanged, and the services began with brightest prospects. June 25th was opening Sunday. The sermons were preached by Bishop Mallalieu, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to large congregations. His subjects were: "The Conquest of the World by Christ," and "Personal Evangelization." Mr. Yatman's meeting in the Temple was crowded. It was estimated that twenty-five hundred people were present. A Scripture souvenir of the fifty-second birthday of the leader of the Young People's Meetings was distributed. July 2 was called "Patriotic" Sunday. Rev. Dr. Hillis, of Brooklyn, preaching the morning sermon, and Rev. Dr. Conwell, of the Baptist Church of Philadelphia, occupying the pulpit in the evening.

Monday, July 3, was the great gathering of the National Educational Association; William H. Maxwell, City Superintendent of Schools, New York City, presiding. Music by the Ocean Grove Festival Chorus and Orchestra, conducted by Tali Essen Morgan. There were addresses by eminent speakers.

The Fourth of July National Celebration was a great occasion of interest, Mayor George B. McClellan of New York City, the chief speaker. Also, Andrew Draper, State Commissioner of Education for New York, and Edwin A. Alderman, President of the University of Virginia; Livingston C. Lord, Illinois, and James A. Forsha, California. On July 6th, The National Educational Society was addressed by William A. Barclay Parsons, former Chief Engineer, New York City Rapid Transit Commission, followed by Frank Vanderslip, President of the National City Bank. Friday, the great day of the Society, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, spoke at two o'clock in the immense auditorium on the subject of National Education. A chorus of five hundred voices, with orchestra and soloists, under the leadership of Professor Tali Essen Morgan, greeted him, singing the National anthem.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT SPEAKING IN THE OCEAN GROVE AUDITORIUM

President Roosevelt said in his speech to the teachers: "It is not too much to say that the most characteristic work of the Republic is that done by our educators, for whatever our shortcomings as a nation may be, we have at last grasped the fact, that we cannot do our part in the difficult and all-important work of self-government, that we cannot govern ourselves, unless we approach the task with developed minds, and what counts for more trained characters."

July 31st is the anniversary of the founding of Ocean Grove, when the monument erected to the memory of Rev. Dr. Stokes will be dedicated. This is a just tribute to the one who did more than any other member of the Association to make Ocean Grove one of the greatest Christian enterprises of the age.

In August come the meetings of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missions. The missionary sermon will be by Rev. E. M. Jones. August 5th, the musical festival, which has become a feature of Ocean Grove, will take place, combining the New York Festival Chorus and Ocean Grove Chorus, led by Prof. Morgan. The Summer School of Theology opens Monday, 7th, to continue ten days. Dr. Wheeler, Dr. Munhall, Dr. Stanley, Dr. Charles E. Mead, Judge Lowe, and Professor R. W. Rodger, of Drew Theological Seminary, taking part. Dr. Munhall will have charge of the Bible Class during the season. August 10th and 12th, are the dates set for the Children's Musical Festival and Musical Carnival; decorations and electrical effects to surpass all previous years, Maurice Warner, the wonderful boy violinist, to take part; Professor Morgan leader. August 14th, Rev. C. H. Yatman celebrates the twenty-fifth anniversary of his work as leader of the young people's meetings at Ocean Grove. The first hour is known as "Sixty Minutes of Sunshine." Anniversary motto:

"A Spirit-form life. A Spirit-filled life. A Spirit-led life."

A wonderful service will be held in the Temple, and a tableau called, "Peace Enthroned," given. Graft, greed, intemperance, impurity, will be personified. While on the other side: Justice, church, piety, and purity, in the form of a lovely young girl, dressed in a flowing white garment and crowned with "a crown of peace," stands to introduce President Roosevelt, also personified as the "Peace Maker of the World."

August 19th the regular Camp Meeting services will commence, continuing ten days. Rev. Dr. George, E. Eckman, D.D., and Rev. Dr. Cook, managing editor of the Methodist publications, will have charge of the Sunday services. Monday, August 28th, closing exercises of the Camp Meeting, and Mrs. Osborn's Training School will end the programme for the summer of 1905. The religious life of Ocean Grove has been much increased by the efficiency of Rev. Dr. James W. Marshall, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church. He holds fifteen cottage prayer meetings monthly, and great good has been accomplished. May the spiritual influences continue to be received by the thousands of Christian people who come up to this place of God's appointment, and may they carry the results to the cities, towns and villages, which they call home.

MARY BARTON COOKMAN.

NATIVE GIRLS MAKING FUR RUGS

AN ESKIMO PICK-A-BACK

NATIVE MISSIONARIES ON NOTAK RIVER

IN THE LAND OF THE TWILIGHT

BY DANA AND OTHA THOMAS

WE now have continuous light or twilight, and very soon we can see the "midnight sun," and so we know that summer is once more upon the earth. Yet a blizzard is blowing from the north and the thermometer registers below zero to-day. However, the winter has been a mild one for this region, and the season is farther advanced than usual at this date. Early in July, we hope to have vessels reach us from the south—this letter being carried out by our last winter "dog-team mail."

At present most of our Eskimo are out on the ice, about forty miles distant, hunting seal. They will remain there for several weeks. Successful hunters sometimes kill as many as sixty or seventy seals and sea lions in a season. Without these animals, these people could hardly live. The meat serves as food; the blubber is placed in skin sacks, and rendered out in the sunshine, furnishing them with oil, which is used in the winter for food, and as illuminating oil for their lamps. The skin is utilized in many ways. Native clothing, from sole of foot to crown of head, is fashioned from the same. Their boats, the native "kyak," and "umiak," are made by covering a framework of wood with sea-lion or walrus skins, very similar to the Indian canoe further south, save that skins are substituted for the birch bark. Some of these boats are quite large, carrying burdens of four and five tons, and are very necessary to the Eskimos, as they are great "gadabouts." Indeed, it cannot be otherwise, as they must oftimes travel hundreds of miles to trade for the few things they need, and for which they usually exchange furs, baskets, or carvings made from walrus tusk ivory, or the fossil ivory of the mastodon, many of which are found in this region.

The people are Prohibitionists. We have 850 odd members—Eskimos—at this Mission, and we have only had to discipline one during the past year, for touching intoxicants. This man took a single drink of whisky while at a mining camp, a hundred miles south of here, and felt so badly about his sin, that he quickly came to the Mission and confessed the act. Only about five per cent. use tobacco; these are old people who have used it for years. We do not know of any young persons who use it in any form. For the most part, they are anxiously willing to do what the missionary tells them is "God's will," or what "Jesus would do;" and about the first question asked a native when he travels to some distant point, is "What new thing does the missionary say?" Sometimes our words are misunderstood—and the "new thing" is surprisingly "new" to us as well.

Sometime ago, a girl living in the Mission Home was very anxious to complete a certain garment one Sa- day evening; but as only sufficient time remained take her bath before midnight, she was cautic against working after bathing. This was someth "new." It did not occur to her that it was becaus the Sabbath, but she informed others, and doubtl hundreds now believe that it is "wrong to work a bathing on Saturday."

It may surprise many, who have always believed t the Eskimo is undersized, to know that their aver height—at least these in this region—is about four seven inches, or what it is in the United States. S are six feet tall—possibly those in Greenland and gions farther north, are short; but these about Ko bue are strong and husky men. They are industri and exceedingly honest; and this is one of the foreign missions that is self-supporting.

A baby boy came to us on the 2d of present month (girl babies are below with the Eskimos). This, the first boy b to white parents in a region several h dred miles square in extent, is an objec much admiration and interest upon part of the natives. Children have cr who could not come to see the "Miss baby"; and since he was two days o every man and woman about has wanted shake hands upon every possible opp tunity with the new arrival.

Our reindeer herd is doing nicely. now have several hundred head, and ab fifty fawns have arrived in a very c world, during the past few days. Faw have been born here during a blizza with the temperature twenty degrees l low zero, and have survived. This, too, the open air, upon the tundra, without tree even to protect them. They are c tainly the only domestic animal that G intended to live in this arctic region.

Praying God's richest blessings up his church everywhere.

Friends' Mission, Kotzebue, Alaska.

A CLASS OF ESKIMO GIRLS AT THE FRIENDS' MISSION

THOUSANDS SIGN THE WOMEN'S MEMORIAL

SIGNATURES to the Women's Memorial, to be presented to the United States Senate, continue to come by hundreds and thousands to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. With these names come many letters of commendation of the movement, and expressions of an earnest desire to help in the campaign.

From cities, towns and hamlets, come letters asking "What can we do? We want to help!" We answer, "Send for Memorials and get all the signatures possible; Send us addresses, so that we may forward blanks to those who may not as yet have heard of the movement. Do not delay, for the women are fighting for the right, in defense of home and fireside, as much as our forefathers ever did battle for them."

Mary S. L., writes from Idaho: "I wish to get all the signatures possible in this good work. I have children in Idaho. I pray the Lord to overrule the fearful curse of Mormonism in our dear land." Mrs. Ione F., writes: "I will try to reach every woman in our town, getting several hundred signatures. One of our local papers asked for an article on the subject." Dr. Harriette A. How, resident physician of a Foundling's Home in a western city, writes: "No one feels more earnestly than one who has spent twenty years in this work, the need to guard the purity of the home, and give a nobler ideal to both men and women. . . . What I can do to help in a good cause, I shall be glad to do. I am yours in the work for the good of the nation and its homes."

From Coal Valley, Ills., comes this word: "I do not think there is a lady in the land who will refuse her signature to this Memorial." A reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD at Fort Wayne, Me., writes: "I will do all in my power to secure as many signatures as possible, and pray for the success of the movement." Mrs. Rowena S., says: "This is a matter in which all true women should be interested." These sentiments are echoed in hundreds of other letters received.

. . .

"A Work for Righteousness"

NO reform in any direction is ever effected without work. There are numerous individuals, who, in the midst of a campaign for the establishment of some great principle, soothe their consciences by saying, "I'm sure I wish the movement the greatest success, but I cannot possibly do anything."

I care not who you are, where you are, or what you are, you can work for righteousness; and so I ask you on behalf of those ideals of family and home which are cherished by every true-hearted man and woman, not only to sign your own name to this Memorial but to secure the signatures of all other women in your community: Nor need you stop there; letters or postals writt in a spirit of deep conviction, and sent to distant frien and acquaintances, in nine cases out of ten will rou them to similar action. Such an impulse acted upo widens into a circle of blessing which merges into eternit

But remember, in order to attain this blessed resul the good deed must succeed the good thought!

ALICE MCL. BIRNEY.

. . .

Helping the Campaign

To Mrs. J.H., Ashland, Mass.; Mrs. Thomas A., Charl City, Iowa, and many other correspondents, we woul explain that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD gives, from week t week, the latest news of the women's campaign again Mormonism. By sending $1.50 to 92 Bible House, Ne York, the paper will be sent every week for one yea The following contributions have been received to date

Mrs. M. E. Sangster	$2.50	An Interested Woman	$1.0
Mrs. M. S. Hopkins	2.00	Subscriber, Mass	1.0
A Public School Teacher	1.00	Mrs. L. A., Brooklyn	5
N. E. M.	1.00	A Shut-In, Covington, Ky.	5
A Friend	1.00	A. R.	5

All contributions towards defraying the actual expens of the campaign will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIA HERALD. Aid in this important work will be cordiall welcomed.

THE LIBRARY, WHERE MANY STATE QUESTIONS WERE DECIDED

THE SECRETARY'S LATE HOME IN WASHINGTON

A NATION MOURNS JOHN HAY

NEVER before in the history of the United States have such honors been paid a deceased citizen, who had not occupied the Presidential chair, as those for John Hay on July 5, at Cleveland, O. Never has there been such a gathering of prominent men to do honor to one of their associates. President Roosevelt came from his home at Oyster Bay, and members of the Cabinet, senators and representatives, foreign ambassadors and men of letters, were there to pay their last tribute. Not only was the feeling of great loss noticeable in Mr. Hay's home city of Cleveland, but throughout the land memorial services were held; flags drooped at half mast from thousands of public buildings and private dwellings. The people of the country indeed felt that the Ship of State had lost forever one of her greatest pilots.

The body of the Secretary was brought from his home, the picturesque "Fells," at Sunapee Lake, New Hampshire, where he died. It was taken to the special train at Newbury by carriage, and was accompanied to the town by only two men, one being the Secretary's faithful coachman. It had been storming for some time, but as the little cortege reached the crest of a long hill, the sun broke through the dark masses of drifting clouds, and sent one golden ray of light that rested a moment on the draped casket. It was gone in an instant, and the rain came down harder than ever. It seemed to bid farewell of the beautiful mountain country that Mr. Hay loved so much. At Newbury a special train was waiting. As the funeral car passed through the country towns, those on board could see the people standing at the stations with heads uncovered, unmindful of the rain that came down unceasingly. At Northfield, the students of the Moody School assembled at the station, and lifted their hats as the train swept slowly by.

On its arrival in Cleveland, the body was taken to the Chamber of Commerce Building, where it was guarded by Troop A, of the Ohio National Guard, of which Mr. Hay had been a charter member, and in which he had never ceased to take interest.

President Roosevelt arrived on the morning of the fifth. He was accompanied by five members of the Cabinet and a large delegation from Washington. Vice-President Fairbanks had come earlier. The streets were filled with thousands of spectators, who kept absolute silence, out of respect to the solemnity of the occasion. The entire party proceeded to the Chamber of Commerce, where they were joined by Sir Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador, and Iki Hioki, who laid a wreath on the coffin, in the name of the Mikado.

JOHN HAY IN HIS OFFICE

Shortly after, the line of march was taken up for Lakeview Cemetery, six miles distant. The way led along Euclid Avenue, that had been decorated with flags caught up with crape. As the line neared Lakeview, the light summer wind brought from time to time the distant tolling of the bells.

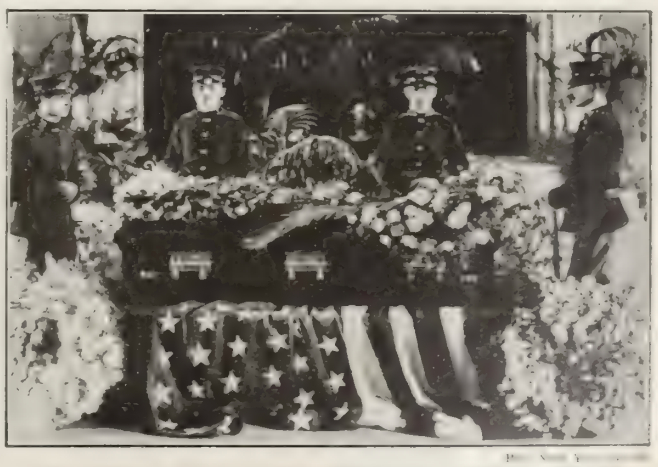
The funeral service was held in Wade Memorial Chapel. The cavalry sergeants set the casket before the altar, and placed across it the American flag. Around it were thousands of beautiful blossoms. In front six candles burned. Mrs. Hay and her family sat at the left, and the Presidential party to the right. Over two hundred people were in the chapel. The venerable Dr. H. C. Haydn, and Dr. Meldrum, pastor of the Old Stone Church, conducted the brief but most touching service. Dr. Haydn was so affected, that several times while speaking his voice broke from emotion. Besides offering prayer, Dr. Haydn read a poem of Whittier on "Consolation." At noon the party proceeded a short distance to the grove, near the tomb of ex-President Garfield, where the Hay family plot is situated. It was a most impressive scene. The sun shone brightly down on the green lawn. A slight breeze barely stirred the robes of the clergymen. The voices of the choir rose in the last hymn; and Dr. Haydn read the service as the casket was lowered in the grave. The President and ex-Secretary Root were deeply affected, in fact, the entire party wept.

In Washington, all business in the city had been suspended for the day, and the government buildings were closed. Mr. Hay had been very popular in the District, and claimed it as his residence on his return from England. He had been appointed to the office of Secretary of State from the District of Columbia. The service was held at eleven o'clock in the Church of the Covenant. Every embassy and legation in Washington was represented, among those in attendance being the Russian Ambassador, Count Cassini, an old friend of the deceased Secretary. Officers of the army and navy attended in full uniform. The church was hung with black, and on each side of the pulpit were floral wreaths. Every pew was occupied. Dr. Teunis Hamlin delivered an eloquent eulogy on the life and services of the late Secretary. Dr. Hamlin said that the late Secretary of State had raised diplomacy to a higher plane than it had hitherto occupied. Before his advent it had meant deception, insincerity, and mutual distrust. Under Mr. Hay's firm policy, he declared, diplomacy now means candor and frankness. As at the memorial services, the choir sang "Lead, Kindly Light."

While the impressive services were going on at Washington and among the trees at Lakeview, one no less

CONTINUED ON PAGE 626

THE "FELLS," SUNAPEE, N. H., WHERE MR. HAY DIED



THE BODY OF THE LATE SECRETARY, LYING IN STATE

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Mormon Issue

OUR contemporary, the Salt Lake *Tribune*, has a habit of pointed utterance. It puts the Mormon issue in a nutshell, when it says:

> Constitution and law are dead letters in Utah. The Mormon Church rules by its alleged right divine. The Gentiles demand the supremacy of Constitution and law and American sentiment in Utah. . . . Will our fellow-citizens of this country sustain us in this demand? Or will they join with the Mormon Church, and cry that our battle for the Constitution and the law is persecution?

We believe that the American people will unite heart and soul with the people of Utah in the effort to rid that State of the notorious political hierarchy which now holds it in an oppressive bondage and which is fast reaching out to other States, which it desires to similarly enslave.

We believe the American people, when the Memorial of the Women of America is presented to the United States Senate, will unite with those noble women in the demand that the sworn Mormon Apostle, Reed Smoot, be no longer permitted to retain his seat in the Senate and to have a voice or vote in framing laws for the government of this nation. We want no oath-bound enemy of our government and institutions, no servant of the treasonable and polygamous Mormon hierarchy, to make our laws.

We believe the American people cannot forget, nor will they allow the Senate to forget, that the leader of the Mormon hierarchy confessed in his sworn testimony before the Senate Investigating Committee, that he was living "in defiance of the laws of God and man," and had no intention of changing his mode of life, and that certain apostles gave similar testimony. Reed Smoot is a member of the Mormon Apostolate.

We believe it to be absolutely true that secret polygamy prevails in Utah and in all the States tainted by Mormonism, to a greater extent at the present time than ever before, and we believe this is clearly understood by the American people.

We believe that the Senate of the United States, when the matter is squarely and fairly presented, will justify before the whole nation its reputation for wisdom and patriotism, by compelling the Mormon Church to retire from the field of national politics, and will take such measures as will effectually wipe out polygamy in Utah and other Mormon-ridden States of the Union.

The women of America believe these things and this belief is the groundwork of their Memorial, which is now being signed by hundreds of thousands of their sex in all the States. Let the good work go on. It will yet bear fruit in a glorious triumph and will bring to these noble women besides, the enduring gratitude of the entire nation.

Hot Weather

WHEN hot weather descends upon us we promptly forget that a few months ago it was inconveniently cold, and that in a few months hence we shall be needing fires again. Most of us behave as if we were martyrs in a furnace. The humidity is distressing. The fierce rays of the sun are intolerable. As for the nights, they are simply purgatorial experiences that try our souls.

Yet hot weather we must have. We long for the ripened fruits and the golden harvests. We cannot have them unless we have summer. It brings us the pomp and splendor of its long days and the delicious languor of its twilights. It brings to thousands of weary workers their annual vacation.

Keep the house closed and dark during the daylight hours. Go on with necessary work quietly. Do not fret or fume. Do not fan violently. The exertion of fanning makes one warm, not cool. Drink lemonade freely, but avoid copious draughts of iced water when you are very hot. Drink in sips, not by goblets full. Simplify the table. Fruits and cereals, fish and vegetables are better than meat in hot weather. Iced tea, coffee and chocolate are better than the same beverages served from a steaming pot. Dress lightly. Avoid the sun as much as possible. Rise early in the morning and get much of the day's work done before nine o'clock. Then at midday, if you are at home, and can manage it, rest awhile.

Of course, there are many to whom some of these suggestions may be impracticable. The business man, the tradesman and artisan, the one who toils at hard manual labor, feels the burden of the midsummer heat to a greater extent than the home folks. Yet it is true of all of us alike that simple diet, seasonable dress, moderation in work and recreation, a clear conscience, and a daily measure of strength through prayer, will enable us to weather the heat of the day and to enjoy sound, restorative sleep at night.

A Life Well Lived

IT has often been stated that no one could say whether a man is truly great in his generation until long years have elapsed since he passed onward to his fathers and his deeds could be seen in an historical perspective. While this may be true in many cases, and men who stood for a moment in the limelight of publicity have faded into the shadow of history, we would claim an exception in the late great Secretary of State, John Hay. He had been from his youth to a great extent a public character, and his association with the martyred Lincoln, whom he served as private secretary, had great influence on his life. In many ways they bore a strong resemblance to each other. Both hated sham and pretense in dealing with public questions, and they did not believe that matters of state should be dealt with in "ways that were dark" in order to reach a successful conclusion. Mr. Hay's life was always marked by an American straightforwardness that brought him hosts of friends and the admiration of the nations.

One of the finest acts of John Hay, and one giving a good index to the character of the man, was the case of the Chinese indemnity money. After the recent Boxer troubles in China, this country, along with several others which had interests there, received a large sum of money as an indemnity for the lives and losses of American residents during the insurrection. Mr. Hay found that the sum allotted to this country was far more than was needed to cover all demands made by Americans. Legally, China had no more claim upon the money and the surplus could have been placed in the treasury of this country without causing any comment. It would have been done by any other country, and by almost any other premier; but Mr. Hay quietly, and with no blare of trumpets, as if he were doing no unusual thing, paid back to China several millions of dollars. That one magnanimous deed, that act of friendliness to a nation in distress, that act of simple honesty, did more to exalt the name of this nation as a country of fair dealing than almost any other thing we can remember for a decade. It was an unprecedented rebate in international business. This was but one of many similar occasions on which Mr. Hay took a stand publicly for righteousness in national and international affairs. Our State Department has become so respected that the nations have looked to it before declaring war or peace. When the President recently stepped in and asked that Russia and Japan try to settle their differences without further bloodshed, it was the city of Washington that was instantly chosen for the peace conference.

John Hay was the first premier who has actively worked for arbitration among all peoples, and he has been most successful. The cause of international arbitration has received such an impetus from his work and life that it seems destined, though the guiding hand has slipped from the tiller, to go onward growing ever in strength until war will only be resorted to when all other expedients have failed. Mr. Hay set his face like flint against the exploitation of the weaker countries by the stronger. But for him China would now be a bone of contention to be broken to pieces and snarled over by the dogs of war. When the contending armies in the Far East drifted toward the Chinese frontier, Europe thought that the moment had come when it would step in, and, on the claims of broken neutrality, add thousands of miles to their territorial concessions in China. Mr. Hay, by his tact and skill, succeeded in getting a promise that the integrity of China would be respected, and the crafty premiers could not fall into line soon enough behind his leadership.

A man of the most lofty and unstained character in his private and public life, a friend of the oppressed, a successful advocate of the world's peace, a [illegible] who will stand, for all generations of Americans, a[illegible] example of what a Secretary of State should be. W[illegible] a record to leave for a life that was not yet old in y[illegible]s!

The Temple Dedication

THE grandest and most beautiful day our Fresh[illegible] work at Mont-Lawn has ever known, has c[illegible]e and gone. The glory of that day, the completed w[illegible]k of the Children's Temple, the solemn and impre[illegible]e service which dedicated it to the service of God anc[illegible]e little children, will never be forgotten by the m[illegible]y hundreds who were present upon that occasion. [illegible]e broad waters of the historic Tappan Zee reflected [illegible]e beauty of cloudless summer skies, and the rocky [illegible]l-sides gave back the sound of happy, childish voice[illegible]s they rose in a song of praise in honor of the Ter[illegible]e dedication.

It was a day of gladness not only for those who w[illegible]e present, but for all who are associated in this humar[illegible]n-rian work, however remotely, for the Temple is [illegible]e crown of eleven years of consecrated effort among [illegible]e children of the poor. In those years, thousands of [illegible]r-ing hearts have remembered Mont-Lawn and h[illegible]e helped it by their gifts and their prayers. To this g[illegible]st circle of friends throughout the Union, no less than [illegible]o the Founder of the Home, there comes a deep sense [illegible]f thankfulness and sincere gratification for the unin[illegible]r-rupted progress of the work, the great moral and ph[illegible]-ical good it has accomplished among its twenty-[illegible]ir thousand little beneficiaries, and lastly, for the Ten[illegible]e dedication, which gives the stamp and seal of spiritu[illegible]l character to the whole.

Let us hope and trust that long after our own [illegible]y and generation have passed, the Children's Temple [illegible]l stand as a living memorial of the work, a centre [illegible]f spiritual activity, a house of God, within whose g[illegible]s the little folks of a future time may love to assem[illegible]e for praise and worship. And even when the grai[illegible]e which forms its walls shall have crumbled to dust, [illegible]d when the joyous peal of its bell shall have been fore[illegible]r silenced, the influence of the Christ-like work for wh[illegible] the Children's Temple now stands, will still be march[illegible] on in the hearts of our children's children, down to [illegible] distant generations.

Among the Workers

—Rev. Charles Ferris & Mrs. Ferris, 1 Chesti[illegible] Hill Avenue, White Plains, N. Y., will open their ho[illegible] as a Free Fresh-Air Sanitarium for women and girls w[illegible] would be benefited by two weeks of rest and recuperati[illegible]

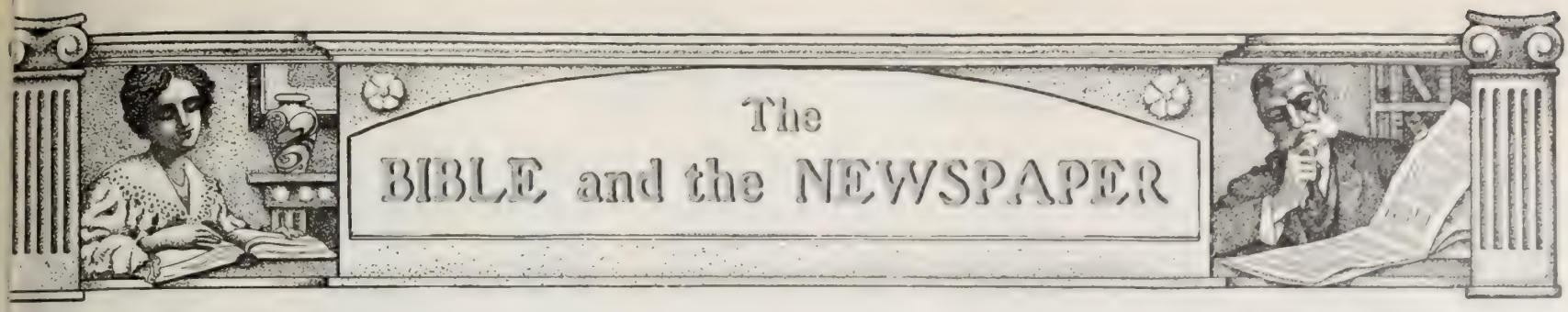
—Evangelist W. A. Sunday, in co-operation with fi[illegible] local pastors—Revs. Thos. Doney, F. A. Ernst, G. [illegible] Buckner, R. B. Fisher, and W. J. Holtzclaw—has be[illegible] conducting a most successful revival at Macomb, Il[illegible] Over 1,600 have confessed Christ as the result of the[illegible] meetings.

—The Whosoever Will Mission, 406 Pacific stre[illegible] San Francisco, is expanding. It has just occupied wh[illegible] was formerly a notorious dive, and transformed it into[illegible] live, earnest Gospel Mission. Its basement has shelter[illegible] thousands of homeless men during the past winter nigh[illegible] J. C. Westenberg is Superintendent.

—Rev. Albert Sidney Gregg, of Conway, Mass., member of the New England Conference, has been a[illegible] pointed Field Secretary of the International Refor[illegible] Bureau, of Washington, D. C., to succeed Rev. O. [illegible] Miller, resigned, who becomes the legislative superi[illegible] tendent of the National Temperance Society.

—A remarkable series of Bible and Gospel meetin[illegible] closed at Sea Cliff, Long Island, lately. Six denomin[illegible] tions were represented; among the speakers being Ge[illegible] Ballington Booth, Dr. Robert Mackenzie, Rev. David [illegible] Burrell, Rev. Cornelius Woelfkin, Rev. Robert S. M[illegible] Arthur, Rev. S. P. Cadman, Rev. Dr. James M. Buc[illegible] ley, Rev. Dr. D. G. Downey, Rev. Dr. Edgar W. Wor[illegible] and others. These meetings were held in the M. [illegible] Church, Rev. Dr. George William Carter, pastor.

—About four years ago Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, Supe[illegible] intendent New York Anti-Saloon League, went to tak[illegible] up work in Great Britain, in connection with the N[illegible] tianal Free Church Council, which was endeavoring t[illegible] secure 1,000,000 new total abstinence pledges during th[illegible] first year of the century. The campaign resulted in ove[illegible] 600,000 pledges. In Dr. Henry's own meetings in Brit[illegible] ain, more than 125,000 people have signed the pledge.



FATAL FLOOD IN MEXICO

OSS of life, which is known to be two hundred, and may prove to be fully a thousand, has occurred in the beautiful city of Guanajuato in Mexico. Telegraphic communication has been interrupted, so that the full extent of the disaster is not yet known. The city is built in a great ravine, with high mountains on both sides. On July 1, heavy rains fell, flooding the lower part of the city. On the following day, a mighty stream descended from the mountains, rushing through the upper streets. At the same time, a part of the river which was built over with masonry burst through, and augmented the flood. The lightly-built houses were quickly swept away at the first rush, and soon the foundations of substantial mansions and public buildings were undermined. As the flood rose, people retended to the roofs of the houses, where they were drenched by the downpour of rain. Soon the torrent rushing down the mountain struck the walls, and the houses began to sway. The people were terror-sicken. It was death to stay, and death to descend. One after another the buildings collapsed, carrying with them the shrieking occupants. Some had fled to the church of San Diego, but even its solidly built walls could not resist the mighty impact of the flood. It shook and shivered under the enormous weight of water, and at last it fell, burying great numbers in the ruins. Four hotels, several large business houses, and whole streets of handsome mansions were destroyed. It is feared that the hospital in which Dr. Levi Salmons carried on his beneficent work, must have been swept away, but as it is not mentioned in the reports hitherto received, there is yet hope that it may have escaped. As the waters subsided, the survivors began the sad task of collecting the bodies of the dead. Two hundred corpses were found, but many more must have been carried away by the flood and many others must be under the ruins of the wrecked buildings. It is a story of death and desolation such as the patriarch depicted in his time.

Terrors take hold on him as waters, a tempest stealeth him away in the night, and as a storm hurleth him out of his place (Job 27: 20-21).

Russian Disturbances

Mutiny in the Russian fleet appears to be spreading. So dangerous did it become last week that the Admiral in command resolved to take his few vessels into harbor, remove essential parts of the machinery, and disband the crews. He obviously feared that the men on other ships would follow the example of their comrades on the *Kniaz Potemkin*, which at that time was still unsubdued. One of the battleships, *Catherine II.*, succeeded in evading the order, and, running up the red flag, sailed away to join the mutineers. The boldness of the men culminated in the issue of a manifesto to the foreign Powers, in which they declared "that the decisive struggle has begun against the Russian Government. We consider it to be our duty to declare that we guarantee the complete inviolability of foreign ships navigating the Black Sea, as well as the inviolability of foreign ports." They are apparently well supplied with money, and are confident of receiving sympathy and support from both the army and the navy. They are taking the vessel to Batoum, where, it is believed, there exists extensive disaffection. Their object probably is to seize the arsenal, and so replenish their stock of ammunition. The Czar has issued orders for the destruction of the ship at any cost, but in addition to the reluctance to sink so splendid and powerful a vessel at this time, when the Russian navy is so depleted, there is doubt whether the men could be relied on to fire upon her. Rumors are current that in the army also there is a strong rebellious spirit. A petition representing the grievances of the men is being signed and is shortly to be presented to the Czar. Besides these evidences of disaffection, there are, in many industrial centres, strikes of workmen, so violent as to demand the presence of strong military bodies to keep order. The riots are suppressed so savagely that the people cherish implacable resentment against the authorities, which may at any moment culminate in revolution. The peasantry are noted for their patience, but even they are disaffected by the slaughter of so many of their number in the field and at home.

Surely oppression maketh a wise man mad (Eccles 7: 7).

SCENE IN GUANAJUATO, MEXICO, RECENTLY DESOLATED BY A FLOOD

A Clock on a Gravestone

In a description of the Indians of Pala, Calif., in the current number of a scientific magazine, a curious superstition is mentioned. They have a firm faith in the resurrection of the dead, but believe that a certain period, proportioned to the kind of life they have lived, must elapse before they are raised. They accordingly note precisely the time of death and record the exact day, hour and minute of the event, on the rude cross that they set up at the head of the grave. Some of them take other means to insure awakening. A traveler found in some of the graveyards alarm-clocks attached to the crosses, the time of the alarm set exactly at the minute when the person who is interred in the grave passed away. The belief evidently was that at the appointed time the summons would be issued and the clock would sound the alarm, and awake the sleeper. It was evidence of a simple, childlike faith that proceeded from half-truths. Had they known more, they would have understood that no mechanical means are required to awaken those who sleep in Jesus.

All that are in the graves shall hear his voice and shall come forth (John 5: 28).

Missed the Ship

A traveler who had taken passage to Europe by the *St. Paul* on her last voyage, missed the ship by a singular accident. He went on board with his sister and her three children, who were going to Europe with him. Shortly before the vessel started, the youngest child expressed a desire for an orange. There were none at hand, and the child cried with disappointment. The man was fond of his niece, and, snatching her in his arms, he ran down the gangplank to a fruit stand he could see at the end of the pier. He left his ticket and purse with his sister. He soon returned with the little girl holding her treasure, but the gangplank had been raised. He pleaded to be taken on board, but as he could not show his ticket, the dockmen would not listen to him. He stood on the dock, with the child in his arms, and saw the *St. Paul* sail away without him. The child was crying for her mother, and the man was almost ready to cry with vexation. Better for him, and the child, too, if he had not heeded her whim. It proved a mistaken kindness, which both regretted in the end. It is well for us that our Heavenly Father often does not give us the things we crave at his hands, otherwise we, too, might be sorry that he had yielded to us.

He gave them their own desire and they were not estranged from their lust (Ps. 78: 29).

To be Secretary of State

The difficult problem of finding a successor to the late Mr. John Hay has been solved to the satisfaction of the whole country, by the appointment of Elihu Root. It was the general opinion that if Mr. Root could be induced to accept the office, there was no man so competent to perform its duties. President Roosevelt made him the offer and it may be supposed urged its acceptance with arguments that could not be resisted. That it involves a pecuniary sacrifice is well known. The salary attached to the office of Secretary of State is probably not a tenth of the income Mr. Root earns as head of the New York bar. It is an evidence of his patriotism that he surrenders it to serve

THE HON. ELIHU ROOT
Secretary of State

his country. Mr. Root is in his sixty-first year. He is a graduate of Hamilton College. He has already been a member of the Cabinet. He succeeded Gen. Alger as Secretary of War and made an excellent record. In 1904 he resigned that office, much to the President's regret. He now assumes more important duties, for which he is eminently fitted. The work he will have to perform will be arduous and the responsibility it will entail will be heavy. It is not now, as in the early history of our country, that a policy of isolation is desirable or even possible. The United States have come into the front rank of nations and must exercise a potent influence the world over. What John Hay did on behalf of China after the Boxer troubles and what President Roosevelt has done in bringing Russia and Japan into conference, shows how much our Government may do for the benefit of the nations. There are many problems waiting for solution and others of immense difficulty are likely to arise. It will give the nation a feeling of security to know that in dealing with them our policy will be guided by a man so able, sagacious and conservative as Elihu Root. His sound judgment and strong common sense will also make him a valuable accession to the Cabinet, as an adviser in matters outside his own department. It is well that the nation, like Israel of old, has such men, who are willing to sacrifice their own interests in the service of their country.

Men that had understanding of the times to know what Israel ought to do (1 Chron. 12: 32).

BRIEF NOTES

One result of the Torrey-Alexander mission in London is that a revival has taken place among the clerks at the War Office, where a class for Bible study has been established.

The Bible Society's agent in Japan reports that the circulation of the Scriptures in that country last year far exceeded all previous records. In addition to the 235,000 copies given to the Japanese troops, the actual sales by the British Bible Societies amounted to no fewer than 102,8[illegible] an increase of 12,48[illegible] the previous year.

Mr. E. Tennyson Smith, the Eagles' [illegible] took part in the opening meetings of the Chautauqua at Ocean Grove. He [illegible] Christian Endeavor Convention at Baltimore [illegible] has promised to speak at the First Baptist Chautauqua at Old Orchard, Me. His address [illegible] his American tour is 1[illegible] Tremont Street, Boston.

Dedication of Our Children'

REV. R. A. HUME

REV. C. H. MEAD

HON. JACOB A. RIIS

REV. CYRUS MCPHERSON

REV. FERDINAND C. IGLEHART

UNDER smiling skies of a lovely summer's day, and in the presence of a thousand spectators, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Temple, at Mont-Lawn, Nyack-on-Hudson, was dedicated on July 4. One year ago on the same day, was laid the corner-stone of what is now a most beautiful and impressive structure. Without and within, the Temple is unique in architecture, and it stands alone as the first building of the kind ever erected and dedicated in any land.

The ceremonies were most impressive. A little before three o'clock, a procession of nearly three hundred children formed in front of the main building of the Home group, at signal from the Temple's bell. Down the graveled walk marched the little ones with their teachers, followed by a group of visiting pastors and other distinguished guests who were to take part in the exercises. Then came THE CHRISTIAN HERALD contingent from editorial and business offices, composing and press rooms. These were followed by a throng of visitors who had arrived from New York and other places, on special cars. Stage load after stage load came up the winding hill road from the village of Nyack, whose townspeople were also well represented. Including children, guests, speakers and others, the entire number present was in the neighborhood of one thousand people.

Seated in the Temple, the children, joined by adult guests grouped about, sang with spirit, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," after which the little ones marched out upon the green, where their fresh young voices helped to swell the chorus of happiness with which the very air seemed replete.

When all the guests and visitors were seated, there were still hundreds who filled the long porch or ambulatory, and who stood during the dedicatory service. The large platform was devoted to speakers exclusively. In the picturesque gallery at the north end of the Temple sat a line of ladies overlooking the brilliant audience below. After the opening hymn, Dr. Louis Klopsch began the formal service by reading the One Hundred and Twenty-second Psalm, with responses by the congregation. The Bible used in this first service at the Children's Temple was a gift, contributed in memory of a mother and brother by a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in Ashland, O. It is a large and beautifully bound volume, and bore on the fly-leaf an artistic inscription which told the origin of the gift. After the ninth response the "Gloria" was sung with organ accompaniment. The Twenty-fourth Psalm was then read by G. H. Sandison, Ph.D. (one of the editors of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD), with responses by the audience. Following this reading came the hy

Enter thy temple, glorious King, and write thy name upon its shrine.

The Invocation was given by Rev. Cyrus McPherson, of New York. Next came lesson from the Old Testament Chron. 1, 2: 18-21, 40-42; 7: 1 which was read by the Rev. Fe nand C. Iglehart, of Peekskill, Y. Another hymn followed, a which the lesson from the New T tament (Hebrews 10: 19-26) was r by the Rev. J. G. Hallimond, Su intendent of the Bowery Mission.

We rear not a temple like Judah's of o

was sung by the congregation, sta ing.

Presentation of the Temple bu ing to the Board of Directors of Children's Home was then made Dr. Klopsch as follows:

"I now present unto THE CHRIST HERALD Children's Home, thro Mr. G. Holmes Crawford, one of directors, this building, about to dedicated as a Children's Temple the service and worship of God Father, God the Saviour, and the Holy Spirit."

The acceptance of the trust in half of the Board was voiced by Crawford, one of the Directors, these words:

"The Directors of THE CHRIST HERALD Children's Home have quested me to accept from you, their name, this beautiful buildi Under other circumstances someth might well be said of your caree a practical philanthropist of wo wide fame; but on this occasion enumeration of your good de would be distasteful to a man your character. Something mi also be said of the good taste, arti beauty and practical intelligence played in the construction of this C dren's Temple, but it is unnecessa *Res ipsa loquitur*. Let every one lo about and see for himself. We acc the trust with best wishes for y happiness, and with high hopes the future of the Home."

The Rev. Stephen Merritt of N ack, then read impressively this p lic "Act of Dedication," to which congregation responded:

"To the glory of God our Father, God over all, blessed forever; To the honor Jesus Christ, Lord and Saviour, Son of the Living God, revealing the Father;

"To the praise of the Holy Spirit, Source of life and light, taking of the things of Chr and showing them unto

"*We dedicate this hou*

"For worship in pra and song; for the minis of the Word, and for t free gift of life and sal tion to all men,

"*We dedicate this hou*

"For instruction in rig eousness, for the sanctifi tion of learning and the guidance of youth;

"For the fostering patriotism, for the traini of conscience, and for gression against evil; F childhood's everlasti good, and for religion th glowsin the heart a shines in the life,

We dedicate this hou

THE DEDICATION CEREMONY IN THE CHILDREN'S TEMPLE

A MERRY ROMP ON THE HOME PLAYGROUNDS

LINING UP FOR THE PROCESSION

Temple at Mont-Lawn, Nyack

Blessed be thy name, O Lord, that it hath pleased thee to put it into the heart of thy servant to appropriate and devote this house to thy honor and worship; and grant that all who shall enjoy the benefit of this pious work may show forth their thankfulness, by making a right use thereof, to the glory of thy blessed name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN."

After the singing of an appropriate hymn by the entire congregation, Rev. R. A. Hume, of Ahmednagar, India, read the Declaration as follows:

Dearly beloved, it is meet and right, as we learn from the Holy Scriptures, that houses erected for the public worship of God, should be especially set apart and dedicated to religious uses. For such a dedication we are now assembled. With gratitude, therefore, to Almighty God, who has signally blessed his servant in his holy enterprise of erecting this Children's Temple, we dedicate it to the worship of God; to the cause of patriotism; to childhood's everlasting good, and to Religion that glows in the heart and shines in the life, also to the exercises of religious worship and service, according to the usages of the Christian Church. And, as the dedication of the Temple is vain without the solemn consecration of the worshipers also, I call upon you to now dedicate yourselves anew to the service of God. To him let our souls be dedicated, that they may be renewed after the image of Christ. To him let your bodies be dedicated that they may be his temples for the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. To him may our labors and business be dedicated, that their fruit may tend to the glory of his great name, and to the advancement of his Kingdom. And that he may graciously accept this solemn act, let us pray.

THE BEAUTIFUL STAINED-GLASS WINDOW, "CHRIST AND THE CHILDREN," IN THE CHILDREN'S TEMPLE

The following prayer was offered by Rev. Chas. H. Mead, D.D., of New York City:

Most Glorious Lord, we acknowledge that we are not worthy to offer unto thee anything belonging unto us; yet we beseech thee, in thy great goodness, graciously to accept the dedication of this Children's Temple to thy service, and to prosper this, our undertaking: receive the prayers and confessions of all those, thy servants, who shall call upon thee in this house; and give them grace to prepare their hearts to serve thee with reverence and godly fear; that approaching thy sanctuary, they may come before thee with clean thoughts and pure hearts, with bodies undefiled, and minds sanctified, and may always perform a service acceptable to thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Grant, O Lord, that by thy Holy Word which shall be read and preached in this place, and by thy Holy Spirit lifting it inwardly in the heart, the hearers thereof may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and may have power and strength to perform the same. AMEN.

And may we all, with thy people everywhere, grow up into a holy temple in the Lord, and be at last received into the glorious temple above; the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. And to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be glory and praise, world without end. AMEN.

The indoor exercises concluded with the doxology and benediction, the latter being invoked by Rev. Mr. James of Brooklyn.

While the people are wending their way over the green to the lawn in front of the main building (where the addresses were to be given), we may take a look at the interior of this most beautiful Temple, just consecrated to God and the little children. The most conspicuous feature is the series of stained-glass windows on the southern end. Here, in three magnificent windows (the trio forming one picture), is represented the Saviour surrounded by the little children and blessing them. At the extreme left is a "glory" window, which shows a beautiful cross set about with marvelously brilliant tints, its companion "glory" window upon the extreme right revealing a crown. All of these windows glow as if jewel-set, as the sunlight shining through illumines the whole.

The interior trim of the Temple is finished in dark hardwood, with open arches to the roof, the beams polished and extremely simple, but rich in effect. Pews, pulpit, and altar furnishings are of dark quartered oak. Administration offices and two guest or teachers' rooms, occupy the remainder of the ground floor, while above, at the north end, there is a dormitory, where twenty-five little white beds emphasize the fact that Mont-Lawn is for the children first and last, from the very top of this beautiful structure to the tiniest blade of grass in the wide green fields, or the tenderest leaf upon the shelterng trees.

Upon the smooth and spacious lawn, under the speading branches of the great pines and hemlocks, the children and visitors now gathered to listen to the inspiring addresses, which are always a feature of the Fourth at Mont-Lawn. Three hundred children sat in a great semicircle in front of the speakers' stand, the "grown-ups" forming still a larger outer semicircle. The porches and piazzas of the main building were also crowded, and even the doorway was packed with the largest audience ever known at Mont-Lawn. A remarkable feature of this part of the programme was the quiet and interested attention given to the speakers by the children. The Hon. Jacob A. Riis, the well-known author, sociologist and student of child life in the New York tenements, was the first speaker. He took his tiny hearers into his confidence at once, as he told them of the love that lay dormant in the hearts of the "toughest boys" he had met in his long life in the lower part of New York. He spoke as follows:

THE CHILDREN MARCHING TO DINNER UNDER THE GREAT MARQUEE TENT

SPEECH-MAKING ON THE LAWN, AFTER THE DEDICATION

As I was coming across the city on the way up here to you, a band came up the street

DEDICATION OF OUR CHILDREN'S TEMPLE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 619

playing "The Red, White and Blue," and behind it marched a lot of boys, keeping step with the music, and beating time with their fire-crackers, big and little. I thought when I saw them that if they had been big enough, and if the drum had been calling for volunteers to go out and fight for our country, they would have gone along, every man Jack of them. Not one would have stayed behind. And so I think would every boy here, if the drum came this way on that errand, as please God it never may. If there was one who did not want to go, the girls would make him; wouldn't you, girls? Of course you would. They went, the boys who lived a hundred and thirty years ago, when the drum beat in earnest, and some of them never came back to their homes. But because of what they did then, we to-day are happy and free.

And now we have grown to be such a big and strong nation that no one wants to fight us, and that we can make others stop, and we do not have to go to war and die for our country. We can live in peace now. But because that peace was bought with the lives of our fathers, it is our duty to live for our country as they died for it, and to live right; else we are not true Americans.

How are you going to live for your country, you who are yet children? Let me tell you of some I have known—children just like yourselves, only they did not have nearly so good a time. There were Jim, and Chris, and Pat, and the boy they called Mike "the rat," and their little companions, a whole bunch of them in the back alley behind my newspaper office in Mulberry Street. They were an unruly lot, because they were penned up in the alley where there was neither sunlight nor grass, nor trees, and they felt that they were not having a square deal, and they were right about that. Sometimes they made a bonfire in the street at night, and the police chased them and kicked it out, and that didn't make it any better. It was in early summer, and good people sent me ever so many flowers from the fields for the poor tenements thereabouts—whole wagon-loads—and I was glad to bring the country to the poor in a bunch of daisies, since they could not go there. One day my little friends from the back alley came in asking for "posies," and looking very grave! They wanted them "for the lady in the basement," they said, and departed with big armfuls of flowers.

There was something about their way that made me follow them to the back-basement to see what they were up to, and there I found "the lady," an old crippled scrub-woman, lying dead in a rough pine coffin, waiting for the city's hearse to take her to the Potter's Field. She had no kin and no friends, except the children who were sorry for her. They decked her coffin with the daisies, until no royal funeral seemed grander than the poor old scrub-woman's. And when the dead-wagon came and took her away, they stood at the mouth of the alley and gave her a departing cheer. You see, they did her all the honor they knew how to do.

There was "Fighting Mary," in the industrial school on Seventh Avenue. Her reputation was bad, but then that of the neighborhood was no better. She was a fighter beyond a doubt. The gang on the avenue knew it to its cost, and so did the gang in Thirty-second Street. She had been such a persistent fighter that, as a punishment, the ladies who ran the school would not have her in to the Thanksgiving dinner, when it came along. But at the last moment they relented, and when all the other children had eaten their mince pies, as quick as they could, hoping that another hunk might turn up, and Mary, after gloating over her's as only a child can who has never had a whole little pie all to herself, was painfully trying to cram it into her dress-pocket—meeting the astonished looks of the other children with a defiant "for mother"—the ladies saw a big light. They told me that they wept over "Fighting Mary" out in the schoolroom, and so did I when I heard. Then and there they passed a resolution that has been the rule in all the Children's Aid Society's Industrial Schools ever since, that occasions of mince pie shall always carry double rations—one for Mary and one for mother.

These children were ragged; they were poor; but that does not matter. They were true little Americans, and they lived for their day and for their country, because they were not selfish. They were doing something for others. They followed the right idea without knowing it—this: that God has put us into the world to help Him make it better.

Once a lot of little boys and girls who went to vacation school in New York were asked to write down what they expected to be when they grew up. I took notice of the answers, for you could tell from them who in that lot were going to be of use in the world, and who were just going to make a living out of it while they were in it. Those latter ones wanted to be rich and powerful. This was the way one of them put it, a little girl who had imagination:

"I would like to be a queen and sit in my palace with diamonds all around me, and own the city."

She may have been kin to a boss. It sounds like it. But there were others with different ambitions.

"I would like to be a brave woman," wrote one ten-year-old, "and help people all I can." And another: "I think there is nothing so nice as to help the poor. If you do you will always be happy." And still another: "I would like to be myself when I am big, and be honored by all who knew me by doing good for my country, and help the sick and the poor."

I do not think if you asked all the professors in Columbia University they could give you a better prescription than that, for being what I call a true American. Then it does not matter in the least how much money you have, or whether your clothes are fine or not. The man whom this world wants more than any other to-day is not the one who can make a fine speech, or wear a proud uniform, but the young chap who is not afraid to wear a patch on his trousers when he can't afford a new pair, rather than ask someone to trust him for the price.

On the train to-day I heard a man say, speaking of the great inventions made since the first Fourth of July: "In fifty years from now what may not our children see."

They will see that, children, which you have made of the world. As you and your time are, so it will be then. Fill it with envy, with meanness and selfishness, and all the inventions in the world won't help it forward. Fill it with love for one another, with helpfulness, with the honest desire to do the right thing, and all the coming centuries will be proud of you, for you will have brought us so much nearer the Kingdom. This is your task true Americans.

And now, on our national holiday let me set up t prescription for you in the man whom every one of y knows and is proud of, the President of our great Repu lic. Theodore Roosevelt is the fair type of the man w knows, because he has learned; who thinks there is no ing worth doing that is not worth doing just as well you can; who believes in God and in his fellow-ma These are the elements in his great and splendid succe And here are some rules of his that you can practic If they don't bring you to the White House, they w make good Americans of you anyway.

1. The way to do a thing is to do it, and do it now.

2. The only man who makes no mistakes is the m who never does anything. Make as many mistakes you have to, no more, and learn from them. Do t thing you deem right, and don't hold back merely f fear you may err. That is unmanly.

3. Have all the honest fun you can; it is your rigl He has himself the best time I ever knew a man to hav and that is because he works first, plays afterward. I one thing at a time, and for all you are worth. So y will always have a good time.

4. And finally, know that it is "better to be faithf than to be famous." If you are that, perhaps you w find yourself famous in the end, too. But, whether not, stick to the things that are good and honest. Th you will be following the flag quite as effectually on th Fourth of July and in the days that come after as tl boys of 1776 did, and you will have earned the prou title of True Americans.

Rev. F. C. Iglehart followed in an eloquent addres in which he spoke of the influence of America upon th progress of the world toward liberty and happines Then the children listened with keenly eager faces as th Rev. R. A. Hume told of the native children of faraw India. Rev. Cyrus McPherson followed in an addres in which he spoke enthusiastically of the work of th Children's Home, and the purpose of its founder. Th open-air exercises closed with a very brief and chara teristic address by Dr. Klopsch, who paid a glowin tribute to the kind-hearted friends of the work all ov the land, and acknowledged, above all, the goodness God, whose approval and blessing had made the wor at Mont-Lawn one of far-reaching influence and wid beneficence.

The band played "My Country 'Tis of Thee," as th gathering on the big lawn dispersed. Previous to th dedication programme, a bountiful dinner was served i the great marquee tent, first to the children, and then t the hundreds of guests. When evening drew on, a fin display of fireworks ended the children's joyful day, an they sat in a wide circle, eating ice cream, with exclan ations of delight between mouthfuls as each partic larly brilliant bit of "Fourth of July" pyrotechnics clov the sky.

As the guests took their way to the stages waiting t convey them to the trains, the Temple, now brilliantl lighted, sent forth a luminous benediction to al Standing as it does, this structure is a complete epitom of the highest human impulses—love to God, and it divine concomitant, love for little children.

THE PEACE ENVOYS

AFTER many delays, the peace envoys of Japan and Russia are on their way to this country, and before long it would seem that the conflict in Manchuria will be at an end. So many reports have been sent out from both Russia and Tokio in regard to the Conference, that the American public began to have grave doubts whether the efforts of our Government to bring peace would be crowned with success. Both the Czar and the Mikado have given their final instructions to their respective delegations. The exact date of the meeting in Washington has not been set, but in all probability the first meeting will take place within the next six weeks.

The Mikado, in his address to the envoys representing Japan, said in part: "The President of the United States, being grieved to find that the war between Japan and Russia had not been brought to a close after a lapse of more than a year, and being impressed with the urgent need, in the interest of peace and humanity, of terminating the conflict, has suggested that the two governments appoint plenipotentiaries and cause them to negotiate peace. We were compelled to resort to arms despite our constant wish for peace. You should devote yourselves with all your power to discharge your mission, and make every effort to secure the re-establishment of peace on a durable basis." The Czar gave his commands personally to Muravieff.

The four men selected to arrange the terms of peace represent the best diplomacy of their respective countries, and it is interesting to note that three of them have been at some time accredited to this country in an official capacity.

Copyrighted, 1901, by J. E. Purdy.

MINISTER TAKAHIRA — BARON KOMURA — M. MURAVIEFF — BARON ROSEN

Baron Rosen is regarded as one of the foremost of Russia's diplomatists, and his rise in the diplomatic branch of his country's service has been most rapid. Fifteen years ago he was Consul-General of the port of New York. Then he became charge-d'affairs at Washington, and while there made many friends among our public men who are still in active political life at the capital. This cannot fail to be of great assistance to Baron Rosen at the present time. He was also Minister to Mexico. Before the outbreak of the Russian-Japanese War he had been serving in Tokio as Russian Ambassador. As the relations of Russia with the Mikado's government became more strained the position of Ambassador from a hostile country was one requiring rare tact. Baron Rosen acquitted himself well, and retired with honor at the outbreak of hostilities. He has now been appointed to succeed Count Cassini, as Ambassador to the United States. His former experience in Japanese affairs will be of the greatest assistance to him and M. Muravieff at the present time.

M. Muravieff, the other Russian envoy, is a man with a most distinguished reputation, both in his own country and abroad. From his youth he has been connected with affairs of state, on account of the high position of his family. He is a nephew of Russia's great general, Coun Muravieff-Amurski, the hero of the bloody Russo-Turkish war of 1828-9. He wa born in 1850, and he has been Secretary o State and Minister of Justice of Russia He was president of the arbitration tri bunal at the Hague in 1904, and was also one of the arbitrators in the famous Vene zuelan case. For some time past he ha been stationed in Rome.

Mr. Takahira is the present Japanese Minister in Washington. A great portion of his diplomatic career had connected him with the United States. He was first stationed in Washington, thirty years ago, as an attache of the Japanese legation. Later he was appointed to the position of Consul-General at the port of New York. After leaving that post, his duties took him pretty much over the world. He was plenipotentiary at the Hague, Rome, and Vienna. He was recalled to act as Vice-Minister of Foreign Affairs at Tokio. His work was so greatly appreciated, that he was sent to this country as Japanese Minister. His high attainments were recognized by Tufts College, which conferred on him the title of Doctor of Laws.

Baron Komura, of Japan, is a graduate of Harvard. He was Minister to China when the China-Japan war broke out. He has also been minister to the United States and to Russia.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS IN CONVENTION

THE Triennial Sunday School Convention was held in Toronto, Canada, June 23-27. Americans found the place of welcome a model city, which sells its Sunday newspapers on Saturday nhts, and not at all on the Sabbath. It has only one hdred and fifty saloons, which are called "hotels," al the churches largely outnumber them.

The Mayor, Mr. Thos. Urquhart, who has been elted three successive terms, in his address of welcome tthe Convention, remarked that when he was first elted Mayor, some one said: "You will now have to rign your position as Sunday School Superintendent." Hs reply was: "I would rather give up my position as Myor." He has been superintendent of the Walmer Rad Sunday School for twenty years, and addressed th members of the Convention as "fellow workers." Te Convention was also welcomed by the Lieut.-Govelor of the Province of Ontario, Honorable William Mortimer Clark, LL.D., who is also a Sunday School Sperintendent. Sunday School politics is popular in tt region.

The preliminary session of the Convention was held inthe Metropolitan Methodist Church, which was profely decorated with the "Stars and Stripes" and the "Jnion Jack," beautifully intertwined. The great aliphonal organs pealed forth "Star Spangled Banner," ad "God Save the King." The church was crowded tits utmost capacity, with delegates alone. In his oening address, President Rev. B. B. Tyler, D.D., said: 'Ve have not come for loaves and fishes, nor for prefiment, but to advance the interests of this great Snday School work." As to the denominations represented he said: "Isn't it good enough in this place to bsimply a Christian? We are spiritual kinspeople."

A Preparation Service was conducted by Rev. Floyd W Tompkins, D.D., of Philadelphia. From his peaceful face and gentle, but strong voice, the grace of God smed to be distilled as dew upon the vast throng of vrkers, who sometimes listened in hushed silence to te words of the speaker, and then sang in earnest undertone as in prayer:

> Take time to be holy,
> Speak oft with thy Lord;
> Abide in Him always,
> And feed on his word.

Other songs were similarly sung. It was the functin of Dr. Tompkins to conduct daily a "Quiet Hour Srvice." Among the helpful things said by him are te following:

can understand God's love, but I cannot understand his
rience.
Our sin is so great, that only God could take it away; that is
ny God came.
esus did not die of crucifixion; he died of a broken heart.
Ve are like Ananias and Sapphira: we keep something back
nen we say to God, "Here am I, send me."
Blessed be God when we are tired, because we have been serving
d.

The preliminary session proved that the Metropolitan Church would not hold the Convention, so it was decidd to occupy Massey Hall, twice the size, while the etropolitan Church was retained for "Twin Meetings" the evenings, and for the office work of the Conntion, still another hall being occupied for registran of delegates and assignment for entertainment in e hospitable homes of Toronto—Albert Hall, which minded one of Castle Garden, or Ellis Island, with s throng of people with baggage in hand.

Delegates came from all of the provinces of Canada, en from far-off Saskatchewan, from all the States of e Union, and from Indian Territory. Dr. Sheldon ckson was there to represent our faraway Alaska. he sixty colored delegates from the Southern States ere rather a new element in the Convention, of pecuar interest to the Canadians These were entertained uring the whole time of the Convention in the home f Mayor Urquhart and his friends. Two foreign visors were present—Rev. Carey Bonner, Secretary of he London Sunday School Union, and the Rev. Archbald Forder of Jerusalem, a missionary to the Arabs.

A chorus of several hundred voices, composed entirely f young men and women of high school age, rose, tier pon tier, at the back of the great platform. They had een trained by Mr. M. H. Fletcher, the distinguished horal leader of Canada, and their singing was greatly ppreciated.

In lower Massey Hall there was a Sunday School Exosition, under the direction of Dr. C. R. Blackall, of Philadelphia. In it were to be found the most up-toate books, pictures and appliances for Sunday School ork, also an interesting Jerusalem bazaar.

The Convention elected a Chairman, the Hon. Justice J. J. Maclaren of Toronto, who has been a member of he Sunday School since six years of age, and one of ts most earnest teachers and active promoters during ll of his adult life. The Toronto *Globe* says of him: 'During his incumbency, the Chair of the Association rill lose nothing in either efficiency or dignity."

The Convention affirmed the excellency of the International Lesson System, even while conceding to the minority the selection by the Lesson Committee of a series of so-called "Advanced Lessons" for adult classes, stipulating that they should be designated "optional," in order to distinguish them as something apart from the regular system. Strong testimony was given in favor of the uniform lessons.

The whole subject was opened by Bishop John H. Vincent, who was introduced as the man who conceived the idea of the uniform lesson. He generously stated that while the idea had originated with him, it was Mr. B. F. Jacobs who had developed it into an international system. He spoke of the "Advance Lesson" as a peril, and said: "Whatever may happen immediately, in the end there will be uniformity." He based this assertion upon the desirability of unity in Bible study in the home, in teachers' meetings, in Sunday School Conferences, etc. He advocated that the present lessons should be studied in advanced fashion, that gradation is not the need, but adaptation. He said: "Good people must become interesting." "Whatever fires a heart, makes a teacher."

When this question was subsequently discussed, Prof. Hamill said, from his experience and observation as a General Secretary of Sunday School work in all parts of the United States and Canada, he knew that one per cent of Sunday Schools want an Advance Course. He thought the evangelical, and not the academical standard, is best adapted to the Sunday School.

Dr. John Potts, Chairman of the Lesson Committee, stated that the English contingent of the Lesson Committee were not in favor of the Advanced Course. (Three years when a "Beginner's Course" was outlined by the Committee, the English part of the Committee requested the statement be published at the head of the official list: "Issued nnder the authority of American Section of the Committee, Optional." They will probably make the same request in regard to the Advanced Course). Dr. Potts spoke of the Uniform System as having been so blessed of God, that the Sunday School had become the great Evangelical Alliance of the Christian Church.

Rev. A. F. Schauffler, D.D., Secretary of the Lesson Committee, said, although he thought it might be best to provide an Advanced Course for those who desired to use it, he should continue the uniform system in his own Sunday School.

While little was said by platform speakers in advocacy of the Advanced Course, there was an aggressive element among the delegates which made itself so strongly felt that the matter was at last conceded, in the interest of harmony and good feeling.

The Convention emphasized teacher training. Two notable addresses were made on this subject; one by Rev. Wm. Douglas McKenzie, D.D., President of Hartford Theological Seminary, and of Hartford School of Religious Pedagogy. The other address was by Principal Falconer of the Presbyterian College, Halifax, Nova Scotia. Dr. McKenzie said, in part, that he hoped from this Convention would go back many leaders determined to lift up the Sunday School into the conscious possession and conscious and deliberate exercise of the sublime art of teaching. When men and women multiplied who would apply themselves to the close study of the Bible and the Gospel of Christ, we might hope to see generations of children saved from doubt, rebellion and sin, brought as naturally in early life to the faith of Jesus Christ as flowers in springtime from the seed into the sunlight.

Preceding the Convention several most helpful conferences were held under the direction of Mr. W. C. Pierce, Secretary of the International Teacher Training Department. In Mr. Pierce's report to the Convention he said that forty-three States and provinces are sustaining teacher training departments, in which twenty-two thousand eight hundred and forty teachers are enrolled.

The Convention recognized the importance of Sunday School training departments in theological seminaries. This subject was presented by Rev. George B. Stewart, D.D., President of Auburn Theological Seminary. He said in brief: There should be an increased endowment of the seminary to carry on a Sunday School training department, and that students should be instructed first in the history of the Sunday School, its ideals, its management and its curricula; second, to know the place of the pastor in the Sunday School, as the head of the pedagogical influence of the church; third, to know the whole of educational psychology; fourth, to know pedagogy in its relation to the Sunday School.

The Convention stood for the Bible in the public schools. It was the keynote of the address made on this subject by Pres. A. P. Taylor, Ph.D., of the James Milliken University, that as the secular school originated in the church, it should be held by it, and that the Bible should have its place there.

The Convention also declared for the enlistment of the home in Bible study. The so-called "Home Department" of the Sunday School was organized by Wm H. Duncan, Ph.D., and endorsed by the International Convention in 1881. There are now 403,960 members. Many Sunday School leaders have done well, but it might be conceded that Dr. Duncan has exceeded them all, as the home is the divinely appointed agency for evangelizing the world.

The Convention recognized the importance of reaching the negro race through the Sunday School. It gave emphasis to temperance teaching in the Sunday School. It recognized the relation of the Sunday School to Missions. Illuminating addresses were made upon this subject by Rev. E. E. Chivers, New York; Rev. Chauncey Murch, of Tuxor, Egypt; Rev. M. B. C. Mason. D.D., of Cincinnati, and Mr. Robert E. E. Speer and Rev. Archibald Forder, of Jerusalem.

Finally, the Convention recognized its great opportunity in subscribing upwards of seventy-five thousand dollars for use during the next triennium, 1905-1908. It will be used to forward Sunday School evangelism in Japan, Mexico, and among the colored people of the South in the United States.

Three places invited the next Convention in 1908—San Francisco; Hot Springs, Ark.; Louisville, Ky., and Winona, Ind. The strains of "My Old Kentucky Home," floating out over the Convention when the vote was being taken, won the day.

MRS. W. F. CRAFTS.

Endeavorers at Baltimore

HUGE Conventions are becoming an old story in the annals of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. Year after year thousands of young people from all sections of the country, have made pilgrimage to the city chosen for the year, as the meeting place of the delegates. This year, Baltimore, Md., enjoyed the honor of being the host, and on July 5th, fully ten thousand delegates arrived there, to take part in the proceedings. It was evident from the beginning, that there was no lack of enthusiasm. The novelty of the movement has worn off, but the sound, strong earnestness is maintained. The boys and girls who joined the Society at fifteen years of age, are now mature men and women of forty, but their love for the Institution has not decreased, and thousands who are younger than the organization, have entered it, and are gaining in it the help that their fathers enjoyed.

Only one sad note was sounded in the great Convention this year. The father and founder of the Society was absent through illness. Dr. F. E. Clark was sorely missed. It must have been a bitter disappointment to him not to be there to witness the field-day of the Institution that he started. Many were the prayers offered that God would be with him in his sickness, and comfort him in his sorrow.

It had been hoped that President Roosevelt would have been able to attend and address the Convention. His interest in the Society has been manifested on many occasions, and much was expected from his ringing utterances. The death of Mr. Hay, however, and the urgency of public business prevented his coming. But he sent a cordial letter of greeting, in the course of which he said:

"The work of your Society during the quarter of a century of its existence has been far reaching in its effect for good. To make better citizens, to lift up the standard of American manhood and womanhood, is to do the greatest service to the country. The stability of this government depends upon the individual character of its citizenship. No more important work can be done, important to the cause of Christianity as well as to our national life and greatness."

The progress of the Society was vividly set forth in the report of the General Secretary, Van Ogden Vogt. He said: "There are to-day 66,772 societies of Christian Endeavor; 49,339 are in the United States and Canada, and 17,433 in other lands. The ten denominations of the United States which have the largest numbers in the order named, are Presbyterian, Congregational, Disciples of Christ, Baptist, Cumberland Presbyterian, Methodist Protestant, Lutheran, Dutch Reformed, Methodist Episcopal and United Brethren. In Canada the Methodists lead, followed by the Presbyterians. The Young People's societies number 46,859, Junior, 17,838, and Intermediate 1,956. After removing from the lists the many societies in neglected districts that for any cause have been disbanded or withdrawn from our interdenominational fellowship, the net gain for the year has been 2,014." The international extent of the Society was shown by the following list of foreign countries with the number of societies organized in each: Africa, 224; Brazil, 62; Bulgaria, 15; China, 350; Finland, 19; Hungary, 13; Russia, 10; Sweden, 148; Great Britain and Ireland, 10,480; Hawaii, 54; India, 567.

THE BAD SON OF A GOOD FATHER

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

WE can imagine Manasseh writing some such statement as this: "When my father, King Hezekiah, died, I was twelve years of age. Grave duties awaited me as his successor, which, however, I would not be expected to assume until eighteen years of age. In the meantime, national affairs were administered by priests and elders, and I was left to ripen in wisdom and judgment, and in all kingliness. My boyhood's training under my father, always zealous for the right, left me no excuse for not knowing the path of virtue. But alas! I did not walk therein. At eighteen years of age I ascended the throne. I shudder at what I was then, as I now look backward upon my career. In no sense did I resemble my honored father. I was fully ripe for all sorts of iniquity. Nothing was sacred to me, not even the name and the Temple of God.

"Everywhere I had altars set up for the worship of Baal, and in the Temple court I erected two altars, one to Baal and the other to Astarte, as rivals to the great altars of sacrifices to the living God, and the sacred vessels of the Temple I had brought out, and dedicated to their divinities. I insulted God by having a statue of the licentious heathen goddess set up in his Temple. I so misled the people, that on nearly every house-top might be seen altars with smoking incense arising to false Gods. And the children of Jerusalem were sent out to gather sticks that their mothers might bake cakes to be offered to those same idols. The most fiendish act of mine was the setting up of that great image of Molech in the valley of Hinnom, on which I sacrificed my own children, burning them to death. That deed of mine resulted in the sacrifice of hundreds, if not thousands of children by their parents. Alas! alas!

"But a sudden check was brought upon my evil course. The Assyrian king swept down upon my kingdom, and with hooks in my jaws, and with fetters of brass upon my feet and hands, I was brought as a captive to Babylon. As I see it now, God in his mercy permitted that evil to befall me, for not only was I thus removed from further corrupting God's chosen people, but at Babylon I saw idolatry at its worst, and I came to loathe it. And I began to feel after God, if haply I might find him. I determined to lift my prayer to him, and look up for forgiveness and guidance. His ear was open to my cry. And the Spirit of God was upon the king to set me free, and so I returned to Jerusalem.

"The years that remain to me I propose to spend in trying to undo, as far as I may, the evil I have wrought, and in leading the people to worship the true and living God. I have already removed the abominable altars and images from God's Temple. The image of Molech has been cut down and broken in pieces at my command. The incense burning on the house-tops is growing less and less, and the children are no longer allowed to gather sticks for idolatrous use. My father's godly example is ever before me, and my prayer is: 'Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his.'"

Illustration and Application

1. How a Young Man's Sin Insulted God. The very worst thing about the sin of this young man, Manasseh, is expressed in the words, "he did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord." That was even worse than dishonoring his good father. We can do nothing behind God's back. He never needs to say, "Show it to me." "All things are naked and open to the eye of him with whom we have to do." He exalted licentiousness into religion, as Mormonism and many other religions have done, notwithstanding he knew it was for that very sin the Canaanites had been driven out of Palestine. Sin is always as foolish as it is wicked, and this king was his own fool. No doubt he began in boyhood to indulge in the sins he did as king at eighteen, similar to the sacrilege of young Belshazzar, another crowned fool, who indulged in the sports that kill.

Harry de Courcy, visiting a zoological garden, saw with delight that the lion family had two cunning cubs, mouse colored, not larger than terrier dogs, with square, grave little faces, and bright, innocent blue eyes. Harry eagerly asked his father to buy him one for a pet. "But Harry," said his father, "those dear wee cubs will grow into ravening lions, like their big father, sleeping there in the next cage." "He is quiet enough," said Harry, pointing to the sleeping lion, "and when mine got big I would have him chained of course." To teach his boy a lesson, the father asked the keeper if he would sell one of the cubs to Harry. With a twinkle in his eye, he told Harry he could have one free if he would only take it away. Harry eagerly approached nearer to the cage to make a choice, at which the father lion, Prince Charlie, opened his eyes and leaped up with an awful roar, that it seemed would raise the roof. "Your cub would soon be as fierce as that," said the father to the boy, who was clinging to his father in terror, suddenly cured of all desire for a lion pet. The sins of boyhood that look so small and harmless are young lions that will grow to wild beasts in us if we take them to our hearts. How small and harmless a cigarette, a glass of beer, an oath, a foul story seem to be! But they will grow to be mighty habits that will hold us under their beastly paws.

A boy walked into a house-painter's shop one day and stood looking at the different colors. The painter had gone out for something, and the boy thought he would investigate a little. On the floor stood a keg containing fifty pounds of thick white lead, and close beside it was a small one filled with Indian red, all ready for the brush. In each was a wooden paddle for stirring up the paint. The boy took hold of the paddle in the smaller keg and held it up, watching the thin red stream which flowed from the end. Something startled him, and he turned quickly and let a single drop fall into the white lead. There it lay, one little red spot in the white mass. The boy was frightened and wanted to repair the mischief which he had done, but he went at it the wrong way. The red paint had not mixed with the white, for the white was too stiff. If he had taken a little stick or the point of his pocket-knife, he might easily have lifted it out, and there would have been no harm done. Instead, he tried to hide it by stirring it in. At first a little red streak followed the paddle round and round; soon it disappeared, but some of the lead was stained a very light pink. The boy stirred deeper and deeper, and at last he thought that the red drop was completely hidden. Every spot and streak was gone, and it seemed to him that it was all as clean and pure as ever. But the first thing that the painter said when he came in and looked at it was, "That keg of white lead isn't very white. I wonder what's the matter with it?" "Be sure your sins will find you out."

Seldom can a sin be long hidden even from our neighbors, and nowhere in God's universe can we hide a sin from God or from ourselves. A young doctor, in speaking of the days of his early practice, said to me once when, by a very slight modification of principle and honor, he might have easily made a rapid position for himself, but didn't, "You see, sir, I could not do it if I had to live with myself." Not only the eye of God but the eyes of conscience ever behold our every sin. Then the sin is photographed, and its picture may at any time in magnified intensity, be thrown upon the screen of memory. The assassination of Henry, Duke of Guise, was by the direct instigation of the King, Henry III. Guizot relates that the king contemplated with mingled satisfaction and terror the inanimate body of his mighty rival, who seemed to be merely sleeping, so little was he changed. "How tall he is!" cried the king. "He looks even taller than when he was alive."

Hidden sin is usually uncovered some day, even by our neighbors, and our foul hearts are seen in their true character. The false prophet, Mokarma, wore on his brow a silver veil, claiming that if the veil should be lifted, the light would strike men blind. But it was discovered that on his brow, instead of celestial lustre, were the white scales of a leper. The crown and royal robe of Manasseh covered a leper, who sought to pass off leprosy for holiness, by calling it worship. This brings us back again to the deepest guilt of sin, that it is always an insult to God. David in his penitential psalm (51) cried out to God "Against thee, thee only have I sinned and done this evil in thy sight."

THE KING OF ASSYRIA TOOK MANASSEH AND BOUND HIM WITH FETTERS

2. How a Young Man's Sin Dishonored His Father. If there were no God and no heaven, and no hell, it would seem that the son of a good man would be good if only to prevent sorrow and shame to his noble father. When the son of a bad man goes wrong he is to blame, for he should take warning from his father's sin and the sorrow it has brought; but the son of good parents is a hundredfold more to blame. When parents and children are loving and faithful to each other, the relation is "heaven begun below," but when a boy is like Manasseh, home is a "hell on earth." His father had died, but doubtless his mother lived to mourn his sins.

3. How a Young Man's Sin Corrupted a Whole Nation. "No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself." There is no one whose example is not likely to corrupt somebody else, and when a leader goes wrong many follow, like sheep, in the way of evil. "Like king, like people," was the rule in Israel as in other lands. Under a good king the people were fairly good, but they followed a bad king in evil yet more swiftly. Most boys and young men start in the wrong path because they are followers, rather than leaders. This warning of our lesson story against perilous following, is needed in every class of our Sunday Schools.

Cattle trains from Texas come thundering into Chicago, and the beasts are driven into strong pens. Hungry, thirsty, unaccustomed to human touch, it is almost impossible to lead or drive them to the slaughter-house. The foreman has a better way. If they will not be driven they will follow. A trained steer enters a pen, the bars are let down, and the trained steer leads his wild fellow steers out and down long lanes; then into the death alley they follow him in single file. But a door shuts just behind the leader, and he goes his way, while the others are left awaiting the death blow. "Like dumb, driven cattle," or rather like foolish led cattle, boys and young men yield to the "gang spirit," and follow the crowd to do evil, to their own destruction. This blind following of bad leaders is as foolish as it is wicked. Many a boy in his foolish, harmful habits is following some crooked calf-path, because he will not cut a straight path for himself by courageous will.

The example of Manasseh was like some of those deadly tenements in city slums, where physical and moral contagion spreads from one damp, dirty room to another, until the building gets eight or ten times the normal death rate, while pauperism and crime also spread from family to family.

4. Retribution in this world. The Old Testament pictures strongly what we, who believe in future punishment, also too little emphasize, that a part of the punishment of sin comes in this world. The *New York Tribune* cites the case of a young man who had borne the name of being the worst boy in his town, and had finally escaped from a reform school, and fled to California, who came back and voluntarily gave himself up for punishment "because his conscience branded him as an outlaw." Once, when Joseph Parker was asked if he believed there was a hell, he gave the startling answer: "I know there is; I've been there!"

*International Sunday School Lesson for July 30, Manasseh's sin and repentance, II. Chron. 33: 1-13. Golden Text: "Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people," Prov. 14: 34.

IN MY COOL VERANDA NOOK

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Courtesy on the Road

AMONG the questions forced upon us by the summer, this one, of courtesy on the road, is likely to remain unsettled. Our land is covered by a twork of rails, and everywhere, swiftly moving elec- c cars afford people the opportunity to take jaunts d excursions over beautiful parts of the country at ght expense. Comparatively few can enjoy the luxu- of an eighteen hour ride from New York to Chicago, t most people can manage to pay teen or twenty cents for a pictur- que trip through an exquisite land- pe along the shore, or among the untains, or from town to town, ough some section of their State or ighborhood.

Alas, the trail of the serpent of torish ill-manners is over this delight- enjoyment. The heaviest blame st be laid on commercial greed. In other country save our own, are blic conveyances so crowded, that ople who pay for seats are compelled stand. It would seem obvious that en a car is full, no one else should allowed to enter it, and especially the case of the open cars, in which is uncomfortable and dangerous for men to stand, no one should be al- ved to enter after the car is full. the contrary, a car is not consid- ed full until all the sitting room is ed, all the available standing room sides, and until the steps are cov- ed by adventuresome men and boys o cling to their places like bees on e outside of a swarm. There is nei- er safety, comfort, nor decency in en cars so crowded.

Whether or not a tired man should ways resign his seat in favor of a man standing, is another unsettled int. Certainly a woman has no ht to make this demand. His kel pays for precisely the same ce that her's does. He may be ary or the reverse. He may be go- g a long distance, or may intend to ght at the next turning. A funny ry was told some time ago about an perious little lady who boarded a eet car in Boston. A gentleman, she supposed, persistently offered r his seat, which she as persistently clined to take. Finally, losing all tience, he brusquely pushed by her, claiming: "Good gracious, Madam, am not asking you to take my seat. am doing my best to pass you, so at I may get off this car at my rner."

Whether or not men should always sign seats and women accept them, nnot be settled by arbitrary enact- ent. One thing, however, must be lmitted, and it is that a man's dress enables him to and with comfort, while a woman's is very inconve- ent, and was never intended for the rough and tumble the road. As for the small boy, an important part his education has been shamefully neglected, if he is ffered to retain a seat while a lady stands. Every tle boy should be taught to rise, lift his cap, and of- r a seat to any woman or girl who has none. One ason why many men are awkward and ill at ease in ciety, is that they were never drilled in early child- od in the little cares and courtesies which go far to ake life worth living.

Whoever else may have a possible right to a seat, e small boy should regard it as his privilege to stand if there be occasion for it. Thoughtless fathers and mothers, who allow children who might easily sit on the parental lap to monopolize whole places, while elderly people stand, are very much to be blamed.

A Reader's View

Now that the prominent people have had their chance to speak in meeting, and declare what they anticipate from President Roosevelt in the next four years, a reader asks that she may be heard. She will explain herself, and we will listen to her:

> I am a little old woman, never heard of outside of her home. As I looked out over the broad field of the many-needed reforms, I thought "these ought ye to do but not to leave the other undone."
>
> As Dr. Swallow is almost alone, I want to say with him: "Denationalize the liquor traffic." Neither receive revenue from or grant license for the sale of intoxicants as a beverage. The contributors to your Symposium gave large space to Peace versus War. Right. But we do not want to forget that the liquor traffic has slain more men in the past year, than the terrible war in the Orient.

We have not room for the whole of our friend's good letter, but our hearts respond to her fully. The infamous traffic in liquor slays its millions. No computation can estimate the evil done by the influence of the saloon. We surely need an awakened public conscience here.

TWO PETS

Kitty Puss, now Kitty Puss, you are the dearest pet;
I love you more than tongue can tell, my heart on you is set.

Oh, charming little flower-maid, your mother says the same,
You are her very sweetest pet, and Kitty is your name.

The World Moves

A PARAGRAPH in the newspapers gave the information the other day, that Miss Florence R. Sabin has been appointed to the chair of Associate Professor of Anatomy in Johns Hopkins University. We have ceased to hear very much comment on the new woman. She appears to have been accepted as well-fitted, and quite worthy to take the place of the woman who preceded her. In every century, women, both of the old and the new type, have proved themselves capable, efficient, and quite able to do whatever duty bade them undertake. As years have passed, every step of woman's progress in the higher education, and in spheres of usefulness outside the home, has been stubbornly contested. In no field has the opposition been fiercer and harder to overcome than in the field of medicine. The brave women who were pioneers in the study of the healing art had every possible obstacle thrown in their way; were jeered at as immodest and unfeminine; their very morals were doubted, and when other weapons failed, that of ridicule was invoked.

. . .

Little by little, women have conquered success in this profession, so that now the woman doctor is not only tolerated but respected; she has equal rights with physicians of the other sex; is fitted for her place by a training as thorough as that given to men; meets other physicians, her brothers, in consultation, and wins large emoluments from her practice. Up to this time there has been an important reservation. It has been repeated and reiterated that women would never have the unerring accuracy and the iron nerve, as well as the dexterous touch of the surgeon. Pathology they might master, but not anatomy. Here it was supposed a line would be drawn which they could not pass. Miss Sabin's appointment to the Chair of Anatomy in Johns Hopkins is a tribute to her merits. She has proved herself able to do in her individual line anything which a man may do. The great university which has conferred this distinction upon Dr. Sabin, has also honored itself, and has paid a unique honor to women everywhere.

. . .

A great many young women are hesitating just now on the threshold of their future careers. They are in doubt what profession to choose. The day is passed when women contentedly stay at home, absorbed in domesticity, if they have talents which commandingly call them elsewhere. Home will always be woman's especial sphere. Nevertheless, not all women may remain there. As yet, there is no wonderful rush of cultivated women to the legal profession.

. . .

Women in the ministry are still exceptional. Very few churches desire a woman to be their pastor. The home missionary field does indeed offer opportunities to women who have been ordained to the same sacred functions with husbands and brothers. But more and more women of profound culture and true womanly nature, are looking forward to the medical profession as the one that will give them the largest opportunity to do good, to help others, and to become practical angels of blessing to their own sex. The world moves after all.

THE RESURRECTION OF MISS CYNTHIA

By FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY

CHAPTER XX.—Continued

"What is he like?"

"I don' know. I never thought anythin' 'bout it, nohow."

"God wants you to think about him, and to ask him for what you want," said Miss Cynthia, in a tone of joyful assurance. "He is our Father, and he loves us. Did you never think of that? Please think of it all the rest of to-day, and to-morrow, and ask him for something you want."

"If I c'd on'y b'lieve the' was any use of it," groaned the woman, dropping her rough head upon the table. "I want s' many things—w'y I can't begin to tell ye!"

"Don't tell me!" whispered Miss Cynthia.

She stooped and laid her arm timidly about the woman's shaking shoulders. "Just try and see," she urged, and was gone before the woman had done sobbing out her full heart before the Father-God, who spoke to her in the silence which followed the quiet closing of the door.

"I forgot to ask her to come to the meetings," reflected Miss Cynthia, as she tapped at another door; "but I don't believe she needs any spiritual dynamite."

Mrs. Schultz was vigorously scrubbing her small kitchen on hand and knees; but she stopped to welcome her visitor with a broad smile of welcome which brightened her round, red face into positive comeliness.

"I guess it's kind of damp in here," she said briskly; "but if you'll set on this square of carpet, Miss Day, the rest of the floor 'll be dry in no time."

"I came to ask you if you will come to the meetings in the Presbyterian Church," Miss Cynthia told her, with a growing sense of her mission weighing somewhat heavily upon her.

Mrs. Schultz giggled childishly. "Land! Miss Day, I've be'n a-ready, an' I've be'n converted agin," she said complacently. "You don't ketch me stayin' away from no meetin's. Las' winter me an' Dave went 'way over t' Spratt's Corners t' the Methodist r'vival. I've got r'ligion most ev'ry winter since I was fifteen."

Miss Cynthia's blue eyes opened wide. "What—becomes of it in the summer?" she asked.

"Blest if I know," responded Mrs. Schultz cheerfully. "It seems to kind of peter out, come spring, I can't keep it a-goin, somehow; but it's awful comfortin' while it lasts."

Miss Cynthia turned this difficult matter over in her mind for some minutes. Then she relinquished it with a sigh.

"Have you been in to see Mrs. Flannery lately?" she asked.

Mrs. Schultz shook her head with tightly compressed lips. "She's the dirtiest critter about her house I ever see," she said, smoothing down her clean calico dress with conscious pride. "I wish't they'd move away; that's what I wish. I was tellin' Dave Schultz this mornin', 'them Flannery's,' I says, 'is a disgrace to this neighborhood.' An' he says he c'n fix it so 't Tim Flannery 'll git kicked out his job at the factory. He ain't no good of a hand cause he's drunk most th' time; but she's 'nough to drive most any man to drink. She jaws so 't you you c'n hear her a mile ev'ry time he comes in the house, an' this mornin' she pitched a stove-lid at 'im. 'F Tim hadn't a be'n so drunk I guess 't he'd a-killed her right in her tracks. I shall be mighty glad when we've got shet of 'em. All of us neighbors feels the same way. Mis' Pell an' Sarah Brown an' Delia Burke, they'll tell you so if you ask 'em. An' her young'n's is the plague of the place, always a-snoopin' 'round under foot."

"What if you tried to help her?" asked Miss Cynthia.

"Help her!" Mrs. Schultz bristled with righteous indignation. "I guess I have helped her. She's always wantin' somepin off the neighbors. I've got so 't I hate the sight of her comin' int' the yard. I shet down on her borrin' fer good last week."

"It's religion to help people that need helping," said Miss Cynthia distinctly.

Her slow thoughts had finally marshaled the woman's correlated statements into their correct relation, and the solution was suddenly made plain to her. "If you won't do that, I'm afraid you'll have to keep on getting converted every winter," she added.

Mrs. Schultz stared. "What's Mis' Flannery got to do with my r'ligion?" she demanded. "She ain't got no more idee o' r'ligion 'an—'an——." Her eyes wandered vacantly in search of a simile. "She ain't got no r'ligion 't all," she concluded doggedly. "My! I was on m' knees most an hour in the anxious seats th' other night. You'd ought t' ha' seen me."

Miss Cynthia's eyes were fixed unseeingly upon the row of thrifty geraniums in Mrs. Schultz's one window, which shone clear and bright in the winter sunshine.

"I don't know how to say it as I ought," she said finally, "but I feel sure that if you would be kind to Mrs. Flannery and help her with the baby when she is tired, and—and not feel as if you hated her all the while—if you could love her—if you only could—that would be religion. And—and God would like it better than to have you sing any sort of a hymn.

"It is so clean and pleasant here," she went on, after a pause. "And you are so strong and comfortable looking. If she could learn to keep her house the way you do—if you could teach her; don't you think she "

Something in these halting words touched a spring of truth in Mrs. Schultz's ample bosom. "Well, I c'n try, anyhow," she said heartily. "I guess she doos git 'bout beat out with all those young'n's of hern. I remember mine us't to pester the life out of me when they was little. You're mighty good to come an' see me," she finished.

Miss Cynthia had risen. "I have done very little for other people," she faltered. "I—didn't understand that we must love one another and be kind. I am just learning."

Mrs. Schultz drew in her breath. "An' you've be'n a perfesser fer years, ain't you?" she asked wonderingly.

"Yes," acknowledged Miss Cynthia, reddening under the woman's candid eyes with a very real sense of shame. "That was all I was—a professing Christian."

"Land!" marveled Mrs. Schultz, as she stared after her departing guest. "I guess most folks think that's 'nough to keep 'em out o' hell."

CHAPTER XXI.

SPRING came early that year, first with rushing torrents of rain, which swept the desolate earth bare of snow and ice, then with the brave voices of robins calling aloud in the frosty mornings.

Cynthia Day heard the voices as one wrapped in a dream of hard-won peace, and kneeling before her window in the pink light of dawn, smiled into the veiled face of her future. She

Copyright, 1905, by Florence Morse Kingsley

CONTINUED ON PAGE 625

Washing Ginghams and Prints.

New prints should be washed in lukewarm water in which Ivory Soap has been dissolved. Avoid much rubbing. Rinse well, wring thoroughly and dry quickly, *not* in the sun. The secret of washing prints so that the colors will not fade is in doing it quickly and in using Ivory Soap.

There is no "free" (uncombined alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

COMES A TIME

When Coffee Shows What It Has Been Doing.

"Of late years coffee has disagreed with me," writes a matron from Rome, N. Y., "it's lightest punishment was to make me 'logy' and dizzy, and it seemed to thicken up my blood.

"The heaviest was when it upset my stomach completely, destroying my appetite and making me nervous and irritable, and sent me to my bed. After one of these attacks, in which I nearly lost my life, I concluded to quit and try Postum Food Coffee.

"It went right to the spot! I found it not only a most palatable and refreshing beverage, but a food as well.

"All my ailments, the 'loginess' and dizziness, the unsatisfactory condition of my blood, my nervousness and irritability disappeared in short order and my sorely afflicted stomach began quickly to recover. I began to rebuild and have steadily continued until now. Have a good appetite and am rejoicing in sound health, which I owe to the use of Postum Food Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," found in each pkg.

5% interest is the connecting lin

between saving money and earning more money. Deposit your money here and we make it work for you, just as we have made other people's money work for them for the past 11 years.

We encourage you to save by allowing 5% interest,

compounded semi-annually

for every dollar from the time it reaches us until withdrawn.

Your money is loaned only **on improved real estate** and the principal is not only safe, but part of it is paid back to us monthly with the interest.

No advance notice of withdrawal is necessary—he money is sent immediately when you want it.

Our free booklet gives the facts.

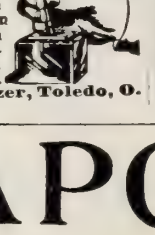
Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.

Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS $20 to $50 weekly Entire or spare time Selling STANDARD SELF-Filling -Cleaning Fountain PENS

No ink dropper. No smeared fingers No "blow" No taking apart to clean No twisted rubber No valve or piston No awkward hump No complication FREE LESSONS in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. Write for new plan and do it NOW.

Standard Pen Co., 1506 Spitzer, Toledo, O.



Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.

ORNAMENTAL FENCI

25 designs, all stee Handsome, durable. Cheaper than a woo fence. Special induce ments to church an cemeteries. Catalogue fr

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St. Kokomo, Indiana

"Well bred, soon wed." Girls who use SAPOLIO Are quickl married.

Last Weeks of Our Reduced Price Sale

SUITS, SKIRTS and JACKETS MADE to ORDER

One-Fifth Reduction from Former Prices

Perfect Fit Guaranteed or Money Refunded

3 Suits now $4.80
2 Suits now $9.60
9 Suits now $14.40
5 Suits now $20.00
4 Skirts now $3.20
7 Skirts now $5.60
0 Skirts now $8.00
2 Skirts now $9.60

Prices also reduced on Jackets, Silk Costumes, Rain Coats, etc.

This offer must be acted on at once, as it will be withdrawn as soon as our present stock of materials is sold.

Your choice of over 300 New York Styles of 300 fashionable materials.

Write for Catalogue and Samples TO-DAY.

We Send FREE to any part of the U. S. our **Summer Catalogue,** showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials,** and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. No reduced price orders accepted after Sept. 9th.

To any lady sending us the names of two of her friends who would like our Catalogue and Samples, we will also send FREE a copy of the new booklet: "FASHION FADS IN NEW YORK."

NEW FALL CATALOGUE READY AUGUST 21

Our new Fall and Winter Catalogue will illustrate and describe the new styles we are receiving from abroad, in Suits from $6.00 to $25.00; Skirts $4.00 to $12; Cloaks $5.75 to $25.00, and Rain Coats $9.50 to $18.00. **Positively no reductions allowed from the Prices in our Fall and Winter Catalogue. Write To-day** for a selected line of samples and our **New Fall Catalogue**—sent **FREE** as soon as mailed to any part of the United States. Kindly specify the colors you prefer and whether you wish samples for a Suit, Skirt, Jacket or Rain Coat.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York
Mail Orders Only. Est. 17 Yrs. No Agts. or Branches.

Your Money Working at 5% PER YEAR

Always subject to your control if required for other purposes. Invested with

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

which has been established 12 years, your savings will be in absolutely safe, conservative hands, free from speculation and earning for you

5 Per Cent. Per Year

for every day in our care. Earnings remitted semi-annually by check or compounded. We have never paid less than 5% per annum on savings, distributing to holders of our certificates profits amounting to nearly three-quarters of a million dollars, while materially adding to our surplus.

Our business is conducted under

New York Banking Department Supervision

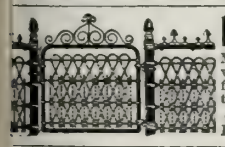
by whom it is examined each year.

Full particulars with letters of endorsement received from prominent clergymen, professional and business men will be sent to any one interested. WRITE TO-DAY.

INDUSTRIAL 5% PER ANNUM SAVINGS & LOAN CO.

Assets $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box D Winchester, Ind.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Bread Institute of Domestic Science.
School motto: "*We learn to do by doing.*"
Normal Course in one year.
Graduates readily find employment.
Good health at end of term.
Term begins Sept. 6th, 1905.
Catalogue Free. **Worcester, Mass.**

4% Write to-day for Booklet F. It explains "Safe Banking by Mail."
The Cleveland Trust Co., Cleveland, O.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS
Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

LOANED FREE
32 page pamphlets of new and suitable Sacred Songs for Camp Meetings and Evangelistic Services.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 624

knew at last what life is: that to live is not merely a matter of bodies, or of houses, or of money; and knowing this she waited tranquilly, while the slow days rounded out the year of her allotted time.

Abby Whiton, hanging out freshly-washed clothes of immaculate whiteness amid the rigors of a March morning, heard the adventurous robins coaxing reluctant spring across the borderland of winter. She came in with nipped fingers to lay one of James Blake's thick letters beside the coffee-urn at Miss Cynthia's place.

"I guess we're a-goin to hev a reel early spring this year," she observed, gazing at her mistress with the keen eyes of a lover.

Miss Cynthia's small face, in the bright light of morning which streamed unhindered through the clear windows, shone with the radiant whiteness of a white flower in the sun. "I hope it will be an early spring," she said. "I should like——"

She stopped to look down at the letter, and her mouth quivered.

Abby Whiton jerked her elbows with an impatient sigh. Later she slammed the dish-pan down on the kitchen table with stony composure. "Ef that Jim Blake had a mite of the gumption he us't to hev, he'd a be'n on here to see her 'fore this time," she muttered. "I'll bet I'd be up-an-a-doin' ef I was sparkin'. Serve him right ef somebody else was to git her. I wonder what in creation he fin's to say in all them letters of hisn." She opened the door cautiously and peeped in.

Miss Cynthia was sitting idly by the hearth, her little feet on the fender; her blue eyes fixed upon the smouldering logs with a far-away smile. The large pages of James Blake's letter had fallen to the floor, and the big maltese cat was patting them experimentally in a staid, elderly fashion, faintly reminiscent of her remote kittenhood.

"Well, I mus' say!" snorted Abby, dealing the innocent cat a sound cuff, while she rescued the rustling pages. "You don't seem to keer much ef the cat doos git 'em! An' I'm sure I don' know why in creation I sh'd. I s'pose I'm a meddlesome ol' fool, anyhow."

Miss Cynthia laid hold of Abby Whiton's immaculate gingham apron. "Oh, Abby!" she said. Then she hid her face in the checked apron, as a child would hide its face on its mother's shoulder.

"Fer the lan's sake, Miss Cynthy!" expostulated Abby, in wild-eyed consternation; "don't ye git to takin' on now, er I shell hev to dash upstairs fer the camphire."

"He wants to come and see me the last week—in April," murmured Miss Cynthia from the depths of the checked apron, "and I—I don't know what to say to him."

"Well, I want-ta-know!" intoned Abby strongly. "I sh'd say that was easy es rollin' off a log. You either want t' see him, er ye don't. Come right down to it, I'll bet the ain't anythin' you want more. Ef I was you I sh'd write an' tell him that I'd be pleased to see him at m' res'dunce any day he'll name."

Miss Cynthia breathed a long sigh. "Perhaps that would be best," she said faintly. "I—can't tell him anything different."

"I sh'd say not!" chimed in Miss Whiton triumphantly. "Well—" she stopped short and eyed the small figure in the chair with critical eyes—"ef I was you, I sh'd git some new dresses made up, right off. The' ain't much time to lose. You want to look es well as ye kin when he comes. I'd git a-holt of Malvina Bennett, first off, 'fore anybody else cuts in ahead of ye."

"I don't think I—shall need any new dresses this spring," said Miss Cynthia.

One of the adventurous robins had settled in the old apple-tree just outside the window, and was carolling a lusty defiance to the large, wet snowflakes which were falling from the gray heavens like the soft folds of a bridal veil.

Miss Cynthia arose and walked over to the window. The robin darted away through the snow with a jubilant cry of courage.

"That's an awful good sign," said Abby Whiton, looking over her mistress' shoulder. "Not 'at I believe in signs; I never think nothin' 'bout seein' the moon over m' left shoulder, the way some foolish folks do. But I do like to see m' first robin high up, fer luck. An' ef he flies whilst you're a-lookin' at him, he'd ought to fly high. But ef you see him down on the ground, 'r ef he flies down, it's a sure sign of a come-down in the world. I never knew it t' fail. I guess you're a-goin' higher this year. I hope to goodness you be, anyhow."

Miss Cynthia turned suddenly and looked the old woman full in the face. "Am I too old to wear a white dress, Abby?" she asked.

"Not a mite!" cried Abby. "I like 'em myself fer most anybody. W'y land! Mis' Buckthorn had one made up las' summer, an wore it constant. I guess ef she c'n——"

"I want a real pretty one," Miss Cynthia went on thoughtfully. "It must be made of something soft and shining, with lovely lace; not stiff or ugly, like——. Oh, I do want to look pretty when—when he sees me. I want him to remember me—that way."

"I'll bet he'll remember the way you look well 'nough," said Abby, intent upon her own joyous, if unaccustomed, thoughts. "Don't you worry a mite 'bout that!"

So it came to pass that Malvina Bennett almost prayerfully cut into shining breadths of silvery, silken tissue. And Abby Whiton scrubbed the floors and shelves of her kitchen to a bridal whiteness, and examined her stores of pickles and preserves with a provident eye.

"I d'clare, this 'ere goods looks most like a weddin'-dress, come to make it up," ventured Miss Bennett in a timid whisper; this while she reverently applied a warm iron to the long seams of the skirt.

"It doos look consid'able like it," admitted Abby Whiton dryly. "But I guess it ain't fer you ner me t' say what 'tis fer."

But there were no other dresses made, and the white gown, when completed, was quietly folded away in the spare-room closet.

One day, when a warm, caressing wind was coaxing the last dead leaves from the old apple-tree in the garden, the Puffer twins brought Miss Cynthia a tiny bunch of arbutus buds, pink as a baby's palm and fragrant with the ineffable incense of resurrection. "We found 'em way up in the woods, all covered up with dead leaves an' pine needles," explained Edwina, "an we brought 'em to you because we love you."

And Miss Cynthia, stooping to kiss their round, freckled faces, with heartfelt gratitude was glad of all that happened in her past. It had been a strangely quiet, uneventful life, frozen and pinched and colorless in its earlier years, but crowned with innocent love and happiness at the last, and passing sweet like the wild fragrance of the arbutus.

"I have had everything to make me happy this year," she whispered to herself. "Everything, and I am not afraid!"

The still undercurrent of her thoughts lent a touching dignity and peace to her gentle presence. The poor and sick

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 626

Desserts
are easily and quickly prepared when Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is used. Always have a supply on hand and be ready for the unexpected guest. Send for Recipe Book, 108 Hudson Street, New York.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

During the Summer months is the time to knit and crochet garments to wear next fall—sweaters, caps, shawls, capes, afghans, slippers, kimonos, etc.,—and garments for the children. Nothing else will so pleasantly relieve the tedium of these days. To reap the full benefit and pleasure, however, only the best yarns should be used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns combine all the excellent qualities required—evenness, elasticity and loftiness. The colors are bright and lasting. Your dealer should carry them.

A garment made of The "Fleisher" Yarns will stand the test of wear and wash.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from Ball "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

MAKES GOOD COOKING A PLEASURE
BY USING THE
$2 and Up Easy to Clean **O-HI-O** Combination Steam Cooker—Baker

It Whistles.

Guaranteed to save 50 per cent. in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal, from soup to dessert, cooked over one burner on any style stove. No intermingling of odors or tastes. Desires you deliciously cooked. Easily digested, never spoiled, steaming hot meals. Thirty days' trial. Free for summer cottages. Graded for Canning Fruit.

Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

$1 Cook Book for 4 cts. Postage.

WE WANT GOOD AGENTS.
OHIO COOKER CO., 727 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. Special Terms. Address Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

Four Little Bee Books FREE
All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio

Reduced Rates on Household Goods from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St., Chicago.

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

KRINOGALON is better, purer, more pleasant than soap for your toilet, but not dearer. Try it. Made by the NEW JERSEY MFG CO., Jersey City, N. J. Since 1860.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 5 to 7 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, Rochester, N. Y.

The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 625

in Inniafield—and they were many—touched her small hand with longing, and blessed her with dimmed eyes.

The teasing, persistent little pain had left her long since. But of this she thought but seldom. She thought only that it was—April, and she was not afraid.

The frogs were peeping loud in the distant marshes, and the willows wove golden arabesque against the warm blue of the sky the day that Rosalie Scott found Miss Cynthia once more walking on the upland road. The girl's face shone with a great and satisfying joy, which added the last charm to her vivid beauty.

"I have been lonely this winter," she confessed; "but I have learned my lesson, and—it is not too late. I want to thank you for—telling me what you did, Miss Cynthia."

"Has George Blossom come home?" asked Miss Cynthia directly, and read the answer to her question in the girl's happy eyes.

"It will be a long time, of course," Rosalie told her shyly. "But we shan't mind that now that we know we—love each other. Mother didn't like it very well at first. But father says George is just the sort of a man he likes. Of course, mother always thinks just as father does, and now she—we all—are very happy." The girl stooped to kiss Miss Cynthia, with all the warmth of her newly-learned lessons in loving.

The long, soft twilight of April had settled like gray, brooding wings over the village by the time Miss Cynthia entered her own door.

Someone was waiting for her in the cheerful circle of the fire-light. He turned at her approach, and looked at her with his kind, boyish, brown eyes. "Will you be angry with me because I came sooner than I said?" he asked. "I couldn't wait, dear."

"I—I am not angry," faltered Miss Cynthia. "I think I am—glad." But she shrank away from his eager arms in piteous, white alarm. "I—ought to have told you before!" she cried out, "I have been cruel—unkind!" Her voice broke into a tremulous wail of pain and longing.

"You must tell me now," he said in a low, determined voice. He took her cold hands in both his own and held them in a firm, warm clasp. "You will tell me—at once."

Then she told him, in short, disjointed sentences. "It was only—one year," she finished, "and the year is—almost over. I am not afraid—I am not afraid. But, oh, I want to live!"

He asked her one brief question—the name of the Boston physician—in a strangely altered voice. His face had grown stern and quiet. He bent his tall head and listened to her heart-beats, checking her startled exclamation with an authoritative word and gesture.

Then he drew her strongly to him. "Thank God!" he breathed. She felt a man's awful tears upon her upturned face. His lips brushed them away.

"You will not die," he said. "My little June Day—mine at last!"

. . .

Abby Whiton explained matters to Mrs. Nellie Ryan Cartright with joyous garrulity in the kitchen that same evening. "Yes, they're a-goin' to git married right off. The' ain't an airthly thing to hender. 'My!' I says to her, 'ain't it lucky you've got that hansome white dress all made up. I was thinkin' t' m'self all along it was just the thing fer a weddin'-dress.' But Miss Cynthy, she says she's goin' to be married in her trav'lin'-dress. It doos beat all! But I don't s'pose the doctor'd care ef she stood up in a gingham apern.

"What! didn't I tell ye that Jim Blake's a doctor? Well he is, an' makin' money han' over fist out West. I guess she'll git took keer of from now on. I never see anythin' like the way he looks at her. You'd think she was made out o' di'mun's. Of course I'm goin' West with 'em. Miss Cynthy says she couldn't git 'long without me, nohow."

In the privacy of the kitchen-pantry, by the flour-barrel, which had served as an effectual altar for her many fervent petitions, Abby Whiton returned thanks in a jubilant whisper. "She's in there a-laughin' with him this minute, O, Lord! I kin hear 'em, an' it doos soun' happy an' contented clear through. I'm s' glad an' s' thankful, I don' know what t' do, ner what t' say. But, O Lord, I guess mebbe, seein' 'at you understood all along how it was with Miss Cynthy, you'll understan' me now, without my sayin' no more. Amen!"

THE END

Missions in Eastern Asia*

NOT until the middle of the nineteenth century did the Church realize fully what a vast mission field was awaiting labor in Eastern Asia. Statisticians and travelers knew how enormous was the population of China, Mongolia and Japan, but those lands were practically closed against the Gospel, and no serious effort had been made to overcome the opposition to missionary work. Robert Morrison landed in China in 1807, and it was not until 1814 that he reaped the fruit of his labors by the baptism of his first convert. In that year the New Testament, translated into Chinese by Morrison, was issued, and five years later the whole Bible in Chinese was printed. This was followed by his dictionary, which contained 40,000 characters and cost $75,000 to produce. Seventeen years Morrison labored on these works, and when he went back for rest to his native land he had laid the foundation for missionary work in China. It is difficult to realize that all the vast work that has been done in that land, has been accomplished on the basis Morrison laid eighty years ago.

Nor does that fact represent the whole story. For a long period after Morrison had prepared the way, political difficulties arose which hindered the building of the fabric on the foundation that had been laid. Not until 1865, when Dr. George Moule went out and Hudson Taylor organized the China Inland Mission, was a beginning really made. Hudson Taylor has told us that in 1853 there were in that enormous population of three hundred millions, little more than three hundred converts. In the forty-six years since Morrison landed, no more progress than that had been made; but the pioneer work had been done, and from that time to this the harvest has been glorious. Nearly 200,000 professing Christians are now connected with the Protestant missions in China and the numbers are increasing every year. Even Hunan, the last province to open its doors, is now occupied, and there is promise of a widespread blessing in the near future. This, too, is no mere formal acceptance of Christianity. The converts are genuine. Tried in the fires of persecution, they have proved true, and have sealed their faith with their blood.

In Japan, progress has been still more remarkable. It is also most gratifying to our national feeling. It was to Americans that the first beginning of vigorous mission work was due, Williams, Hepburn and Verbeck, sent out by American societies, were the pioneers. They dared not go as missionaries, but went as teachers of English in the public schools. This was in 1859; and, in 1860, Goble of the American Baptists, and, in 1871, Greene, Gulick and Davis of the American Board, followed and took up the work. Thus, in less than half a century, the whole fabric of Japanese Christianity has been built up. The number of communicants is nearly fifty thousand, and there is a bright prospect of a large increase in the near future. The work has been full of difficulty from the beginning. There have been times when missionaries have been almost in despair. The Japanese youth were easily convinced of the falsity of Buddhism, but they lapsed into agnosticism instead of accepting Christianity. At times, it seemed, as if they would become a nation of infidels, but the goodness of God prevailed, and light has again and again broken out of the darkness That so many of the higher ranks, like Admiral Togo, have openly avowed themselves Christians, is a most hopeful sign. The war first with China, and now with Russia, has hindered mission work, but even this has its bright side. The cordial sympathy of Christian nations, and the opportunity of distributing Christian literature in the army, has had a promising result.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for July 30. Micah 5: 2-13; Ps. 22: 27, 28.

A Nation Mourns John Hay

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 615

sad and more remarkable for its international significance, was occurring in London. As a testimonial of the regard of the people of Great Britain, a memorial service was held in St. Paul's Cathedral. All that is distinguished in the political, social and literary life of the country was represented. The King sent his aide, the Earl of Denbigh. Among those present was Mr. Hay's daughter, who had gone abroad when the Secretary was apparently on the road to complete recovery. The service was full choral. After an organ prelude the choir entered, singing. Prayers were read for the bereaved family, and "Lead, Kindly Light" was sung. The Archbishop of Canterbury then gave the benediction. The great gathering slowly dispersed, feeling that the world at large had lost a friend. Here and there a figure still knelt in prayer, until the lights on the altar one by one went out.

Taylor University's Need

President Winchester, of Taylor University, Upland, Ind., writes to this journal:

"The year just closed has been a very prosperous one, only we have been cramped by poverty. We are confronted now by a very great need. Because of the failure of natural gas, we must have a steam-heating plant. If we do not get it before the cold weather comes on, I do not see how we can possibly keep the school open. It will cost us $5,000. The trustees have voted to put it in at once, and trust the Lord and our friends to furnish the money. I address myself to every reader of your paper, and beg them, with the greatest urgency I can employ, to send a gift at once, or a pledge of an amount to be paid within the next three or four months.

"I am positive that there is no way in which money can so surely be used for God's glory, as by putting it in this institution at this particular time. Let all the friends of Christian learning rally to the support of Taylor University. Any one who wishes to contribute can send the money to me, or THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will receive it and forward it.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Colic and stomach troubles are avoided by using Mellin's Food for the baby. Mellin's Food being soluble, easily digested and very nourishing, Mellin's Food babies are free from colic and stomach troubles. Try a bottle of Mellin's Food and prove it to your own satisfaction.
We will send you a sample of Mellin's Food free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

CHANGED HUSBANI
Wife Made Wise Change in Food.

Change of diet is the only way to rea relieve stomach and bowel trouble.
A woman says:
"My husband had dyspepsia when we w married and had suffered from it for seve years. It was almost impossible to find a thing he could eat without bad results.
"I thought this was largely due to the u of coffee and persuaded him to discontinue He did so, and began to drink Postam Fo Coffee. The change did him good from t beginning, his digestion improved; he suffer much less from his nervousness, and when added Grape-Nuts food to his diet he w soon entirely well.
"My friend, Mrs. —— ——, of Vicksbu (my former home) had become a nervo wreck also from dyspepsia. Medicines h no effect, neither did travel help her. On n last visit home, some months ago, I persuad her to use Grape-Nuts food. She was despair, and consented. She stuck to it un it restored her health so completely that s is now the most enthusiastic friend of Grap Nuts that I ever knew. She eats it with crea or dry, just as it comes from the package keeps it in her room and eats it whenever s feels like it.
"I began eating Grape-Nuts food, myse when my baby was two months old, and don't know what I should have done witho it. My appetite was gone, I was weak a nervous and afforded but very little nouris ment for the child. The Grape-Nuts food, which I soon grew very fond, speedily set this right again, and the baby grew healthf rosy and beautiful as a mother could wis He is two years old now and eats Grape-Nu food himself. I wish every tired young moth knew of the good that Grape-Nuts would her.
Names given by Postum Co., Battle Cree Mich.
There's a reason.

The Wonderful new self-heating
Thermalite Ba
Better than a hot water bag because it gives a dr even, long-continued, vitalizing heat at just the rig degree of temperature. It also **stores heat,** which c be **instantly turned on** at a hour, day or night, summer or wi ter. Will last for years without r filling or renewing of contents. Wi not crack or burst at the seams, scal ing the user, as so often happe with the hot water bag. Perfecte in Germany. Eight recent Europea highest awards.

John Wanamaker says: "The will be a Thermalite bag in eve home in the land."
No. 1, gives heat 3 hours—**$1.5**
No. 2, gives heat 6 hours—**$2.0**
No. 3, gives heat 8 hours—**$2.5**
No. 4, gives heat 10 hours—**$3.0**
Money back if not satisfactory. We deliver pos paid on receipt of price if the druggist cannot suppl you. Free descriptive book.
THE THERMALITE CO., 164 Elm Street, New York, U. S. A

No Money Require
until you receive and approve of yc bicycle. *We ship to anyone* on
TEN DAYS FREE TRIA
Finest guaranteed **1905 Models** **$10 to $2**
with Coaster-Brakes & Punctureless Tir **1903 & 1904 Models** of Best Makes..... **$7 to $1**
500 Second-Hand Wheel All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $**
GREAT FACTORY CLEARING SAL
RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at g pay. *Write at once* for catalog and Special Of
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILE
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAG

GINSENG
Culture is the "Only way" t make **big** money on **little** capital. **Large** incomes from **small** gardens. Pays 800 pe cent. **profit** in 4 years. **One-quarter** acre is worth $10,000 and yields more revenue than a 25 acre farm. Demand is heavy Supply is light. Five years' experience. Sales now exceed $12,500. I furnish **pure** American nursery stock at **low** prices; **show** you how, **save** you money and **Pilot** you to Success. Write to-day or to-night.
T. H. SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Ave., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Corns removed by the safe, sure and quick method—**A-CORN SALVE.** No cutting, no risk of blood-poisoning. **15c** at your druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

GINSENG
Detailed advice and special instructions regarding its culture. It will pay you to investigate our practical and common sense methods. We supply choicest American Roots and Seeds, at most reasonable prices, help you towards successful cultivation, and pay you highest market price for your Dry Roots. Send stamp for illustrated booklet "E."
NORTH AMERICAN GINSENG CO., Station C, Louisville, Ky

DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. STRONG RECOMMENDS. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or Express prepaid
THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo

The Boy's Bay View Camp

PASSENGERS on the great white steamers that ply on Long Island Sound between New York and the Connecticut towns, often hear when passing an island at the mouth of the Noroton River, bursts of lively music and catch glimpses of boys drilling by the beach. If they should stop for an afternoon, they would find that they had witnessed but one of the many interesting phases of the life of Bay View Camp for boys. The camp has now been in existence for about twelve years, and has steadily increased in popularity and usefulness. Bay View Island is halfway between Stamford and Darien. It is on the prettiest part of the Sound. The neighboring shores are dotted with the summer residences of wealthy citizens of New York, and the blue waters about the island are whitened by the sails of yachts. The boys have tennis courts, a ball field, croquet and cricket. They live in tents, and that they thrive under the open air conditions, is proved by the fact that the camp director has no need to call a physician for his charges.

All manly pastimes are encouraged. The tents are pitched near the Bay, where a raft is moored and limits set, marking the distance beyond which the boys are not allowed to bathe. When the boys have become accomplished swimmers, the vicinity of the raft is often the scene of exciting water sports. There are a number of boats belonging to the camp, including a fine launch, *The Bay View*. The lads are taught both to row and sail, under competent instructors. A tall tower is used as a lookout, and here the boys spend many an afternoon, spyglass in hand, watching the yacht races that take place frequently in the waters to the south.

A GLIMPSE OF BAY VIEW CAMP

There are three large buildings on the island—a mess-hall, that can be used for meetings; headquarters building, and a commissary building.

The veterans from the nearby Soldiers' Home come frequently to watch the boys at drill, and entertain them with thrilling war-time stories. Religious services, entirely unsectarian in character, are held every Sunday morning, and, whenever convenient, the boys march to some neighboring place of worship, accompanied by their band. This summer the boys are to have a series of stereopticon lectures on Europe. They will be given by Rev. Ezra T. Sanford, formerly of Hackensack, N. J. Mr. Sanford is one of the regular lecturers of the New York Board of Education. The boys come for the most part from New York, and the entire cost for a week at the camp is only $3. If one wishes to stay eight weeks, he can do so by paying $20 in advance. Gen. A. C. Kenyon has charge this summer, as in years past, and his kindness and thoughtfulness are greatly appreciated by the 9,000 boys who have been under his care since he took charge. Any one interested in this great work for boys, can receive further information by addressing Gen. Kenyon, 295 East Eighth Street, New York.

Sin on the Throne

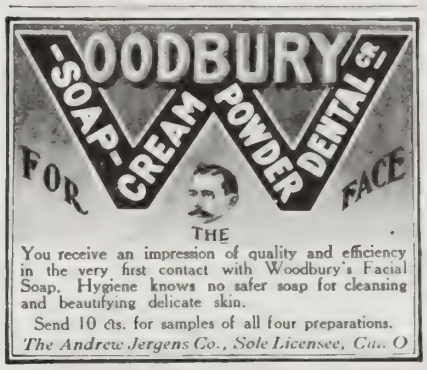
By MRS. M. BAXTER

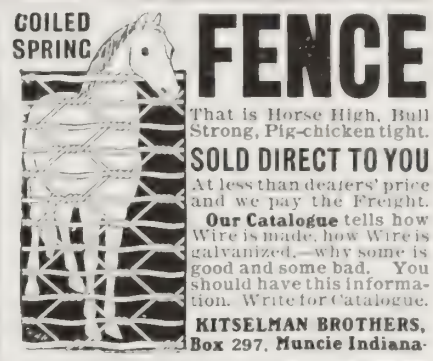
DURING the fifteen years of Hezekiah's life granted to him in answer to his prayer, his son Manasseh was born to him, and he was only twelve years old when he came to the throne (II. Kings 21: 1-15). God can use a child, as he did Samuel, but only a child who will obey. And Manasseh was not such a one. The words of the Preacher are singularly appropriate in this case: "Woe to thee, O land, when thy king is a child" (Eccles 10: 16). Manasseh was not old enough to fully appreciate his father, and probably he fell into the hands of flatterers and evil advisers. But the fact that Isaiah was probably still living when he came to the throne, and that Isaiah had been so intimately connected with his father Hezekiah, shows that he was not without opportunity to learn the ways of God. The worship of Jehovah was general in his father's reign, and the way of righteousness outwardly was taught and practised generally. He must have been accustomed to godliness at home. But, if an old tradition, accepted in very early times, has any right, that the aged Isaiah was "sawn asunder" in the days of Manasseh, it goes to prove that in the early part of Manasseh's reign he set himself against God in persecuting his messengers.

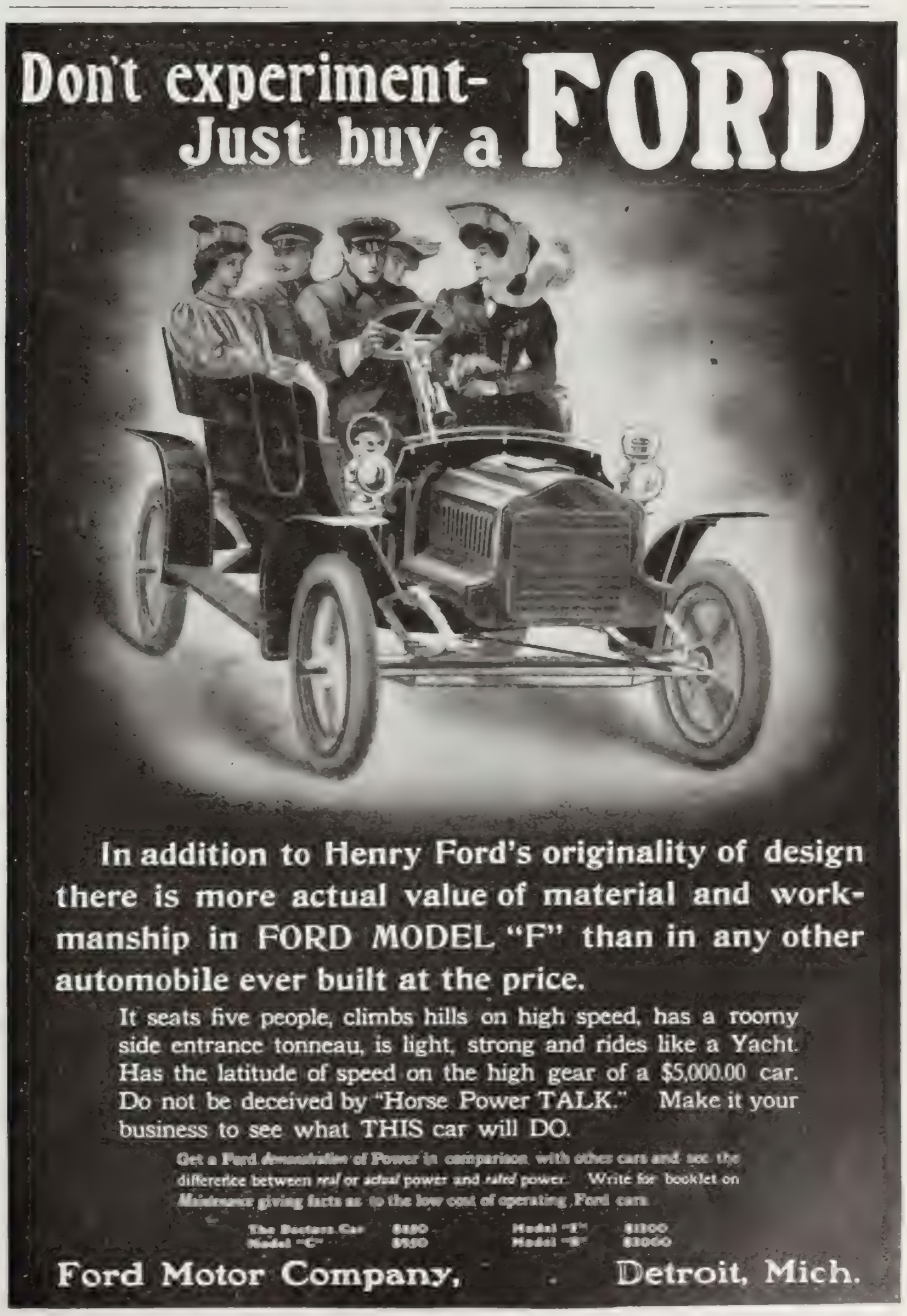
Thus this unhappy young king must have sinned against light. He had not, like the young king Joash, an adviser who took the place of father to him; but he was old enough to have perceived the real godliness of both his father and Isaiah, and he must have wilfully hardened his heart against God. Even the wicked kings of Israel, "Jeroboam, the son of Nebat, who made Israel to sin," and Ahab, "who sold himself to work wickedness," are not spoken of with the same terrible severity as Manasseh. When his grandson Josiah came to the throne, although like unto him, "there was no king before him that turned to the Lord with all his heart, and with all his soul, and with all his might, according to the law of Moses, . . . notwithstanding the Lord turned not from the fierceness of his great wrath, wherewith his anger was kindled against Judah, because of all the provocations that Manasseh had provoked him withal" (II. Kings 23: 26). And when Nebuchadnezzar came and took Jehoiakim captive, and God sent an allied army against Judah to destroy it, we read, "Surely at the commandment of the Lord came this upon Judah, to remove them out of his sight, for the sins of Manasseh, according to all that he did: and also for the innocent blood that he shed" (II. Kings 24: 1-4).

And he corrupted the people; Manasseh seduced them to do more evil than did the nations whom the Lord destroyed before the children of Israel. His own sin was awful in the extreme. But that he should be so Satanic as to drag down with him to perdition the people over whom he reigned was more terrible still, and his unspeakable guilt in putting an idol in the very temple where was the presence of God was the grossest insult to the Most High. Why did not God smite such a man into instant and utter destruction? He would show the infinity of his mercy by saving even such a sinner!

LISTEN!
VERY HOT SUN
VERY HOT IRONS
VERY HOT WATER
damage and fade delicate fabrics—besides, isn't your COMFORT worth considering?
Pearline
washes perfectly in COLD or LUKEWARM Water without Rubbing or other Soap. PEARLINE makes
Cool washing for hot weather


WOODBURY'S
SOAP
CREAM
POWDER
DENTAL CR
FOR THE FACE
You receive an impression of quality and efficiency in the very first contact with Woodbury's Facial Soap. Hygiene knows no safer soap for cleansing and beautifying delicate skin.
Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.
The Andrew Jergens Co., Sole Licensee, Cin. O


COILED SPRING
FENCE
That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.
SOLD DIRECT TO YOU
At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.
Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box 297, Muncie Indiana


Don't experiment-
Just buy a FORD
In addition to Henry Ford's originality of design there is more actual value of material and workmanship in FORD MODEL "F" than in any other automobile ever built at the price.
It seats five people, climbs hills on high speed, has a roomy side entrance tonneau, is light, strong and rides like a Yacht. Has the latitude of speed on the high gear of a $5,000.00 car. Do not be deceived by "Horse Power TALK." Make it your business to see what THIS car will DO.
Get a Ford demonstration of Power in comparison with other cars and see the difference between real or actual power and rated power. Write for booklet on Maintenance giving facts as to the low cost of operating Ford cars.
The Runabout Car $450
Model "C" $550
Model "F" $1000
Model "S" $1000
Ford Motor Company, Detroit, Mich.

Members American Motor Car Manufacturers' Association, Chicago.
Canadian Trade supplied by The Ford Motor Co. of Canada, Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.

Wherever you go you will find

AT ALL
FOUNTAINS

Coca-Cola

5¢

to refresh the parched throat, to invigorate the fatigued body, and quicken the tired brain

MASSENGALE - ATLANTA

MAGAZINE NUMBER

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JULY 26, 1905

VOL. 28 NO. 30. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

SEE PAGE 646

Russia's Reform Movement---A Monster Meeting in Odessa to Demand a Constitutionl Government

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Yonkers, N. Y. What regiment, during the Civil War, carried an eagle into battle?

The Eighth Wisconsin. The eagle was called Old Abe, and in action he was set free and would fly just above the line of battle of his regiment. He was brought back to Wisconsin after the war, and lived to the age of twenty years. He was overcome at the fire in the Capitol at Madison, Wis., March 26, 1881. He was stuffed, and is now in the War Museum in Washington.

Mr. A. Meachen, Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is one of the best papers published. Why I like it so much is because it urges evangelism and philanthropy, and gives so many excellent articles and illustrations of the same. It deserves to be in every household. I hope it may be found more and more in our Y. M. C. A., and our Y. W. C. A., and in all our public institutions, libraries, reading rooms, railway station waiting rooms, and prisons.

M. A. McK., Seven Mile, O. What were the deliverances of Londonderry and Lucknow mentioned in the Sunday School Lesson for July 2?

Londonderry is a city in the North of Ireland on the river Foyle. In 1613 it was settled by Protestants. From April 18, 1690, the Protestants of the North defended themselves within its walls against the army of James II., until the siege was raised in August of the same year. Lucknow is a city of Hindustan. In 1857 the city was besieged four months during the Sepoy rebellion. It was defended by only 300 British soldiers, and was delivered by Gen. Havelock, who fought his way through the besieging army, defeating them in eight battles outside the walls.

E. D., Morrisville. Did Kosciusko, the Polish patriot who fought in the American War for Independence, die in this country?

No; he returned to Poland in 1786, and took part in the war of 1792. Later, he settled at Solothur, Switzerland. He died in 1817, by his horse falling over a precipice.

E. S. P., Franklin, Vt. I know hunters and trappers who make a business of catching fur-bearing animals each season. Now, if they should leave their traps unset on Saturday, and set them again on Sunday, they would lose two days every week, which would be a big loss to them, as the season is so short. Would it be wrong for them to leave their traps set over Sunday; and Sunday morning, (leaving their guns at home), quietly go around to their traps to put out of misery anything that might be caught there?

It would be a stupid subterfuge. "Thou shalt do no work," is very clear and explicit, and we do not see how you can reconcile your suggestion with the commandment at all.

Anna G., Springfield, Mass. Will you kindly inform me through THE MAIL BAG, whether Paul Laurence Dunbar, the negro poet, is still living, and whether he has written other works besides his volumes of poems?

We believe he is still living, although in poor health. Mr. Dunbar has written a number of books, among which are *The Fanatics*, *Folks from Dixie*, *The Uncalled*, *The Strength of Gideon*, and *The Love of Landry*. All published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Patton C., Albany, N. Y. How can I gain information regarding the work and workers of the University Settlement Society of New York?

Write to the Secretary of the University Settlement, Mr. Seymour L. Cromwell, 36 Broad Street, New York City, asking for an annual report.

G. D. D., of Hampton Falls, N. H., writes:

Perhaps the critics of the New Jersey father who held his son's fingers over a burning match, would have been better pleased if, being neighbors, their homes had been burned through the unchecked propensity of that incipient fire-bug. Per contra, one other father has never ceased to be thankful to the kind Providence that suggested that same treatment more than thirty years ago. To many a young child words are vain things.

The New Jersey father in question was undoubtedly carried away by his excessive zeal. A reasonable punishment, suited to the children's age, would have been proper and unobjectionable, but the application of fire to a helpless child, however well meant, was too heroic a remedy.

——, Corona, L. I. When and where was Rev. William Henry Milburn, the blind chaplain of the Senate, born, and when did he die?

He was born in Philadelphia, Pa., September 26, 1823. He died April, 11, 1903.

C. F. N. A., Chicago, Ill. Can you tell me what nationalities occupy the district in New York called the East Side?

The lower East Side, the downtown district, is mostly populated by Jewish people. Dividing them in groups, according to the countries from which they came, fifty per cent. are Russians, twenty-five per cent. Galicians (generally known as Poles), eighteen per cent. Roumanians, and seven per cent. Hungarians.

Copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood

A CROWD OF EMIGRANTS STARTING FROM NORWAY FOR AMERICA

At the present time, when the Swedish-Norwegian troubles are attracting attention, a very heavy Norwegian immigration to this country is going on. Our photograph shows a familiar scene on "sailing day," at the seaport of Christiania.

U. C., Brookfield, N. Y. What is the meaning of the term maelstrom?

It means literally "grinding stream." It is a famous whirlpool between Moskenaso and Mosken, two of the Lofoten Isles. It is sometimes called the Moskenstrom.

S. J., Butler, Pa. Where is lapis lazuli found? Is it considered a precious stone?

It is found in crystalline limestone, schistose rocks, and in granite, in Siberia, Tibet, Chile, etc., etc. The best specimens come from Bokhara. While it has been employed in works of art, such as vases and shrines, it could hardly be rated as a precious stone in the ordinary sense. It is valued chiefly for its beautiful blue color.

Fred J. M., Hastings, Ia., writes:

I was pleased to see considerable space devoted in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to "Sunday recreation, etc.," as I attended a Chautauqua yesterday (Sunday) and had that on my mind. Most of the people in control are Christians, and the aim of the Chautauqua, as I understand it, is to raise the intellectual, moral and spiritual standards. But I have reference to the sale of everything on the grounds just as it is during the week—cigars, lemonade, peanuts, candy, popcorn, etc. These are not necessaries. This might be expected at a gathering other than religious, but is it a good influence for children of Christian parents, and for parents themselves? If this is right, it cannot be wrong to sell groceries or dry goods. The tendency is not toward the sanctity of the Sabbath.

It is quite probable that such things may be outside the control of the Chautauqua managers. Consequently, criticism may be undeserved.

H. P., Wolfboro, N. H. What is the Kremlin, referred to in the Russian press despatches?

Kremlin, in Russian, means the citadel of a city; specially applied to the ancient citadel of Moscow.

Peter McC., New York. Where is "Fort Nonsense," and when was it built and for what purpose?

"Fort Nonsense," was the popular name of a defensive work on the hills overlooking Morristown, N. J., projected by Washington to keep his discouraged and famished army from revolt during the winter of 1779-80. The soldiers worked upon its construction until relief supplies came. The Washington Society of New Jersey erected a memorial stone on the site of the earthworks in 1888.

C. E., Dodgeville, Wis. Was the John who wrote the fourth Gospel, the same John who wrote the three epistles, and Revelation?

Many volumes have been written on both sides of this question, without reaching an authoritative conclusion. The difficulty arises from the difference of literary style. The Revelation is written in a rugged, harsh style, while the Gospel is refined, polished Greek. At the same time, the evidence is strong for the identity of authorship. The claim in the Gospel itself that it was written by John, is unmistakable, and the same claim is made in Revelation. It is possible that after a dreary imprisonment, and in old age, the A[p]
may have been less careful of his [s]
and may have been embarrassed b[y]
difficulties of describing the things he [w].

A. L. P. Lunenburg, N. S., writes:

I noticed that a subscriber says he appre[s]
your paper so much that he never allows one [o]
destroyed. I appreciate it so much that I [v]
mine away almost as fast as I get them. So [m]
to the jails, some to help fill a box at the ra[y]
station, some to India, to missionaries who [e]
asked for good papers, some to the shipping [e,]
where the W. C. T. U. send papers to be giv[en]
the fishermen and sailors, and those that co[n]
articles on the India famine orphans I use f[or]
quarterly missionary meeting of my Bible [s]
girls, who are supporting a little girl at the [e]
byterian orphanage at Rutlam, C. I. I could
use of a great many more.

J. O. Martin, Chambersburg, Pa., wr[ites]:

Seeing on a recent visit to Canada, the [m]
leaf everywhere in evidence, we inquired it[s]
nificance, and were told that it is the cou[n]
emblem, and, further, that the maple tree i[s]
mortalized by a national song or anthem. W[e]
can the song be obtained?

Possibly some Canadian reader ma[y be]
able to answer Mr. Martin's inquiry.

J. R., Watervliet, N. Y. Was Thomas Pain[e an]
atheist or an infidel?

Infidel, sceptic, and scoffer he was f[rom]
the Christian standpoint, but not athe[ist];
for in the very opening passages of his [best]
known book he declared: "I believe in [the]
God."

Mrs. Susan B., Salem, Mass. Was John Nea[l the]
poet a Quaker? Where was he born, [and]
where did he die?

John Neal was a member of the Soc[iety]
of Friends, but left it when he was a yo[ung]
man. He was born in Portland, Me. (t[hen]
Falmouth). He died June 21, 1876.

E. N. T., Jefferson, Miss. What became of L[a-]
rus after Christ raised him from the dead?

There are many traditions, but none [of]
them reliable. One is that the Jews for[ced]
him and other Christians into an o[pen]
boat on a stormy night, in the expectat[ion]
that the boat would be swamped; bu[t it]
was miraculously protected, and drifte[d to]
Marseilles, where Lazarus became a bish[op].
Another is that he was Lazarus of [the]
parable, who died and was carried [by]
Abraham's bosom. This is absurd, [as]
for the former tradition there is no e[vi-]
dence. Nothing is known of him beyo[nd]
what John tells us in his Gospel.

E. C. G., Columbiana, O. Where is the land of S[i-]
nar, mentioned in Genesis, 10 and 11 chap?

It was the ancient name of the coun[try]
through which the Tigris and Euphra[tes]
rivers ran to the sea. It was known la[ter]
as Chaldea or Babylonia.

Subscriber, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. How can a p[er-]
son who has striven for years to feel a nearn[ess]
to Christ, gain faith?

Prayer and communion with him, are t[he]
true methods. Read the Gospels mo[re]
than the epistles; dwell on his life a[nd]
character; think of his promise to be wi[th]
you always; ask for the Holy Spirit [to]
show him to you. The more you try [to]
please him, the nearer you will feel hi[m]
to be to you.

Miscellaneous

S. S. R., Elsberry, Mo. It is simply the Fren[ch]
form of spelling the word.

Mrs. S. Q., Cattaraugus, N. Y. It would see[m]
to be advisable to move, as you propose, so th[at]
you can be convenient to church. Close soc[ial]
and spiritual contact with God's people, is a gre[at]
comfort and pleasure, especially in old age.

W. C. W., Mountain, Ont., Can. Marriages b[e-]
tween those related by ties of blood are disco[ur-]
aged, for the reason that the offspring of su[ch]
unions frequently prove degenerate, *i. e.*, intell[ec-]
tual or physical weaklings. There is no Bib[lical]
prohibition relative to such a union as you me[n-]
tion, but it comes within the category of inadv[is-]
able marriages.

Mrs. C. M. B., St. Paul, and several others ha[ve]
asked why the Women's Anti-Mormon Memori[al]
to Congress is called a "Memorial" instead of [a]
petition. Webster gives one definition of th[e]
word as follows: "A written representation [of]
facts made to a legislative or other body as th[e]
ground of a petition, or a representation of fac[ts]
accompanied with a petition."

Reader, Salem, N. J. Napoleon was nominally [a]
Christian, of course, as far as being an avowe[d]
"son of the Church," and publicly accepting [the]
doctrines are concerned: but that was all. N[o]
where in his letters or his published life, is ther[e]
any evidence that he ever realized the tru[e]
meaning of Christianity, or accepted Christ [as]
his Saviour.

NEW YORK, JULY 26, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

WORKING-GIRLS OF THE DISTRICT

MISS McDOWELL, HEAD WORKER

CHILDREN BEING SUPPLIED WITH MILK

The Stockyards' Social Settlement

PROBABLY in no city in the country have such efforts been made as in Chicago, to brings light to the pathway of the toilers by means of social Settlements. With its large foreign population, umbering hundreds of thousands, it needed the bravest brave hearts to attempt to lift these people to a gher conception of life, to the American way of liv- g. The stockyards district was, perhaps, one of the ost discouraging when it was taken in charge, ten ears ago, by Miss McDowell. She has been aptly rmed the "Emmanuel Bayard of Chicago," and in ying this, reference is made to her self-effacing, and odest, persistent efforts to develop neighborhood conscientiousness nd self-respect in the community which her life has become incor- orated. A native of Chicago, Miss IcDowell is imbued with the spirit f self-activity which its atmosphere sters.

The Chicago University Settlement, of which she became the ead at its inception, ten years go, has been the scene of her con- ant efforts, whose best results are videnced in improved sanitary con- itions; better public educational acilities; the lessening of child abor; the higher ideals of living; he increased public spirit and sense f mutual co-operation and forbear- nce among the people of the cosmo- olitan neighborhood. When at he Settlement House, 4638 Ash- and Avenue, Chicago, where Miss IcDowell has her headquarters, ne realizes at once how pervasive nd persuasive is her moral influ- nce and inspiration on a neighbor- ood which can have little attrac- ion for a refined and cultured oman, except the impelling mag- netism which inheres in the possibility of doing good. Miss McDowell does all her work in just the way in which she talks, without affectation or mannerism, speaking with a characteristic well-controlled youthful spontaneity and enthusiasm. Her expressive countenance radiates geniality. Her mien, while dignified, carries much more invitation than command.

"I believe," she said, "that the Settlement is the feeble but honest outward sign of an inner necessity, urging the religious soul to find a way of making real the social ideals given by Jesus to the world.

"Settlement residents do not go to people with a plan, a policy, or a proposition," she added; "they go as friends, as neighbors, with a keen sense of the commonness of all that is best in all. Out of this living with folks grows the most delightful social relationships," she continued enthusiastically. "No side of life and no interests are forgotten."

"The Women's Clubs of the Settlement are perhaps as valuable a result as the Settlement can show," she said in response to a query. "A dim idea, an intuitive feeling is held by these women, that in their home-work, and often as the wage earner of a family, they have earned a right to be something more than breeders of a race; they feel feebly at first that it is their duty to be a part of this onward movement of womankind.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO SETTLEMENT HOUSE

"This sense of their social responsibility has been developed to the point of activity by social contact and through the formal programme. A conscious faith in the organic unity of womanhood, then of humankind, is awakened. Individuality is developed. And many a hidden talent is discovered in some tired mother, an ability nearly lost in the hard grind of daily routine. When discussing some question with a specialist, a doctor, nurse or lawyer, the observation of some woman with mother-wit, lifts up the whole club to the plane of the specialist, and a sense of common congratulation is felt because of the wit of one of its members.

"You can see how this develops personal growth," said the able club-woman. "A member's faith in herself is strengthened because the club believes in her, and she will do surprising things, as one of the whole club of which alone she never would have dreamed. She is no longer the overburdened, tired, unawakened woman who did not know her neighbors, nor herself, nor her children—not even her husband, until she saw them all in the light of their social relationships. In this new light, natural differences which make for individuality, are now interesting; and women are no longer looked upon in the class sense alone, but as women working together for the common good."

The University of Chicago Settlement, owes its institution to the Philanthropic Committee of the Christian Union of the University. The Settlement modestly began life in a small flat, with a small store-room in front, which was club-room, play-room and general auditorium. The work soon began to expand. Two years later, four flats were rented over a large feed store, together with a storeroom nearby, to accommodate the clubs, classes, lectures, concerts, etc. Later, four lots on Gross Avenue were purchased, on which a gymnasium was built, containing play-room, auditorium, shower-baths, reading room, public library station, etc., to which 1,500 people come daily.

Few Settlements have been established in more unattractive environs. On all sides are unsanitary and unpleasant conditions. The smoke and smell-producing stockyards and packing-houses occupy a square mile in one direction. Close by on the opposite side of the Settlement, is the city garbage-dump for the lake shore wards. Three sewers empty into the turbid branch of Chicago River, which forms the northern boundary of the district. This stream is popularly characterized as "Bubbly Creek," because of the carbonic acid gas constantly escaping from it.

Ten years ago when Miss McDowell came to live here, the vacant land was used as "hair fields," where the hair putrefaction, in the process of drying, added one more sickening odor to the heavily-laden atmosphere. The streets were then unpaved. There were no sewers. Ditches were covered with a germ-breeding scum. "The sanitary conditions were such," she said, "that when the inspector from the Health Department called to examine tenements owned by men with political pulls, he could

CONTINUED ON PAGE 634

The AMERICAN PULPIT

A BACCALAUREATE SERMON BY

WOODROW WILSON

President Princeton University

PROF. WOODROW WILSON

SPIRITUAL HEALTH

TEXT:—PSALM 67: 2

"That thy way may be known upon the earth, thy saving health among all nations"

I SUPPOSE that in a sense it is true, as satirical critics of university training like to suppose—and have supposed generation after generation without troubling themselves to re-examine the facts—that men just graduating from college are unsophisticated, as the world judges sophistication, and that they go out, at some risk of ridiculous mistake, into a world which will certainly chill and sober them with many painful but instructive surprises. I am inclined to believe, however, that their simplicity is exaggerated, their ignorance misconstrued.

The modern world confuses very practiced thinkers, throws very experienced guides out of their way. Not because it is so big, or even because it is so multiform and various. Bigness is not confusing if its proportions display upon examination a symmetry of fixed relations. Variety is not confusing, multiformity does not distract the careful and observant eye, if unity be anywhere discoverable, if the crowding elements be anywhere drawn into ranks and orders. The college bred man, if he be indeed bred and not simply cast and stamped like a senseless coin, would look with a comprehending eye on system, whatever the variety of detail. He naturally seeks a series, a governing arrangement and principle, and can hardly be wondered at if he cannot understand what the understanding has never forged together.

A Distracting World

We seek to regulate our life, and are baffled. Law will not come at our bidding, or merely because of our need. No sufficient rule of guidance seems to be anywhere discoverable. Thoughtful men turn themselves about in every direction, crying: "Is there nothing that can quiet us, give us confidence, assurance, peace?" There are even those amongst us who turn to the ancient, tranquil, patient East for quietness of spirit, and envy the Orient its calm of deadened energy. A recent writer, with satirical intent, no doubt, and a purpose he has no wish to conceal, to cast ridicule upon the frantic energy of modern communities, that pile up power and know not how to use it, and yet, it may be, with half serious admiration of the placid East, has avowed his disgust with the turmoil of aimless industry which fills the life of Europe and America with cheerless abundance, and has calmly proclaimed his preference for the monotonous levels of existence to be found in China's secluded kingdom, teeming with its close-packed millions, where each may hope to find little more than his daily dole of food, and the common comfort of shelter; but where there is peace without plenty, and the satisfaction of an undisturbed mind, not doubting dull duty, or slighting the daily task, content with its present, undismayed by fear of its future, neither restless nor in haste.

No doubt the days of the Oriental show singularly serene upon the surface, and are a happy thing for the jaded minds of our own men and women to look upon. They hide within them, it may be, for those who live them thoughtfully, and hold their spirits true to the calm counsels of their ancient creeds, conceptions of life and duty which satisfy if they do not save. Why should they not take solace and content from a belief which seems without date or beginning, and has held within its formulas the ages through an immemorial civilization, which no process of mere time seems able to impair? If quietness of spirit were all, if that life were life enough in which fear and doubt were set at rest, and the blood biddden go its slow pace of dull content, as if very sluggishness were a law of health, one might easily persuade himself that it were enviable to be as the patient, unchanging peoples of the East are, with whom life slips by like a watch in the night.

No Health Without Growth

But we are of another creed and impulse. We cannot believe there is health where there is no growth, where old wrongs go always unrighted, and new wrongs do not spring up, simply because nothing changes; where men do not desire, and therefore do not struggle; where habit and long endurance are the pillars of the temple of peace. For us, alike by nature and by faith, such ways of life are impossible. Our powers stir too imperiously within us, and our consciences tell us that we should use them; the quietude of inaction is not peace, but imprisonment. Our ideal is never here, it is yonder. We pursue it upon a rising path, upon which it costs many a struggle to maintain our footing, along which it costs many an eager effort to breast our way. Peace we can have only with the confidence that we are right, only with the hope that we shall attain, and it is not peace that we seek, but victory.

Distemper of the Mind

But victory in what—victory over what? As we pore upon our chart of life to-day where do the main routes of happiness and achievement seem to us to run? To the mines, to the marts of trade, to the stock exchanges, to places of political power, to places of adventure and daring? Do you not see that it is a matter of indifference whither you go: that all the difference to you will lie in the cargo you carry—not the cargo of capital, of credits, of merchandise, of knowledge, of experience, of aptitude or energy—but in your purpose? What sort of happiness are you in quest of? You are preparing to enjoy the world, but are you preparing to enjoy yourself? You know that if you be ill nothing will go well with you: good fortune will sit as uncomfortably upon you as bad; and, if bodily health be thus indispensable to you, is there no such thing as spiritual health? Will not distempers of the mind and spirit as easily mar your fortunes? If success in material undertakings were the sure way to happiness, how many more amongst us would be happy! Happiness is not for the purchaser. The sweet influences of contentment are not outside of you, but within you. Your mind and your heart are your only real kingdom. Rule and purify them and all your life answers to their governance.

It is so that I read the opening words of the Sixty-seventh Psalm: "God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us; that thy way may be known upon the earth, thy saving health among all nations." "Thy saving health:" How the beautiful phrase sinks into our hearts! It is like rain upon dry ground!

Spiritual Medicament

What is a university but a place wherein to establish the health and natural vigor of our minds? And that is not done by knowledge. Knowledge is the mere food and tonic of the mind, learning merely its exercise. Its health is established, its strength increased, by right action upon these things. They minister to its health, but they do not constitute it. Moreover, though the psychologists dissect and anatomize the mind for our instruction, they do not and cannot in fact take it apart. It is immersed in matter, but it is itself spirit. Our hearts and our intellects are not in fact distinct. Our emotions sweeten our thinking, our hearts give character to our minds. As the spirit is turned so will the mind direct. Our spiritual health, our very rectitude of thinking, is determined by purity of motive, elevation of ideal, the plannings of purpose.

If God should be merciful unto us and bless us, and should cause his face to shine upon us, how should that make known his way upon earth, his saving health among all nations? No doubt because we should see in his face, as his merciful presence enabled us to look upon it, such counsels of confidence and of peace as would enter into our own spirits to rule them, release their powers by means of a perfect revelation of what is the true and acceptable and rewarding way of life, convince them once for all of their own nature and destiny.

In looking upon you to-day, as in writing the words I am reading, I have wondered if your four years in this place which we love, have brought you saving health. It is a question which touches the life of the university in every part, in every vital process, both within and without the classroom; it is also a question concerning the use you have yourselves made of the things that might have rendered you strong in every function of your natures. Has the life you have lived here, have the things you have pondered and held your thoughts, served to clarify your purposes, rectify your ju ments, and set you free from perplexing conjectures?

The ideal object of education is at once to deve and to simplify the mind,—simplify it by a perfect justment to its uses and to its environment; and such health. In "saving" health there is not only this e and adaptation but also a full pulse of ardent vig which fills action with zest, existence itself with gra ful ardors of satisfaction. There is no such savi health in the sad, submissive peace of a Chinese counti side. There is no such saving health in mere industi in mere striving after achievement. The modern stru gle for wealth is more like a consuming fever than li a right function of health. There is in many of o material achievements a touch of frenzy and distemp Our energy is stimulated to the pitch of intoxicatio lacks poise, overleaps the bounds alike of prudence a of pleasure, hurries us panting to beds of exhausti and of sickness, where the physician's task is to get t heat and turmoil out of our blood.

Uplifting Thoughts

No doubt our spirits were given us for quieter use for contemplation as well as for the breathless efforts a too eager race; and our education has been singular barren and aside from the mark, if it has not shown the springs of contemplation which lie in our nature the sweet counsels of reassurance and of guidance whic fill our days with light when we hearken to the Fath of our spirits and are still in his presence. The influ ences have been very strong amongst us which ought t make these things evident to all who give any heed regard to them. Some of the most manly and attra tive of your comrades have illustrated among you ever day how thoughts of God and of our long destiny li the thought and temper the judgment. If you hav not realized that this was an essential part of educatio the true refining process of the mind, it has been be cause you gave it no heed; if you have not been cor sciously touched by this, I venture to hope that yo have been unconsciously, and that in unfolding it t you now I am speaking of things in fact familiar.

The mind of the Oriental is quieted by his religion his undoubting belief in the fixed, unchangeable orde of the life he lives. He is the servant of Fate, an were a fool to kick against the pricks. It is after very different way that you think of your life. You ar of the same spirit with your Maker, not his slave, but if you will, his partner. It is the object of his savin grace, to make his thoughts your thoughts, his purpose your purposes; and your spirit is never so free a when that gracious wonder has been wrought. This i the peace that falls upon you when his face shines up on you. This is that saving health which clarifies and rectifies the processes of your nature.

Spiritual Health from Grace

The metaphor, if metaphor it be, is the more perfect because it has so exact a correspondence with our own observations and experience. We know how easy hope and quietness are to the man who is well, physically well, whose vital forces are in everything free of clog and impediment. Fear seems to be cast out by the mere confident flow of the blood; doubt seems to creep in only where there is functional disorder; and the physician seems oftentimes to stand nearer the sources of our happiness than the minister. Your pessimist is seldom a well man. If you cannot mend his digestion, you may not change his philosophy. And so I say, if it be a metaphor, this metaphor of health gives us the right criteria of happiness. We know that, the ordinary signs notwithstanding, spiritual health may come, does come, without bodily health, by the grace and revelation of God, even to the weak and suffering. It has laws and sources of its own. Physical disorder may impede it, but cannot destroy or preclude it. Many a noble invalid has illustrated its reality and beauty, many a militant dyspeptic has overcome himself and all adversaries of God by means of it.

This saving physical health of the spirit, like the saving health that purges the body of all distemper, has very positive laws, very unmistakable conditions. Its marks and elements we know. Where it is present it is plain that spiritual nutrition comes from a true percep-

tin of moral values. The doubts and disorders of our a', whether they touch us as individuals or only as communities, arise, I think you will agree with me in s ing, out of our temporary confusion as to moral va u in the new circumstances of enterprise, the new nthods and difficulties of industry, we find our lives in ntact with. Reform would be easy, could we but rceive them. Even rectitude of intention waits on eightenment, purpose on knowledge. The light of eeds and codes is slow to penetrate the nebulous mass our present social structure, which is changing, but is t yet formed. The saving health of moral sanity ong the nations of the earth waits, as usual, upon t thought and purpose of the individuals who com se them. You will see, therefore, how our responsi ity is increased as men who are called upon to per ve, to assess, to estimate, to value, to make choice. I the choice of our callings, in the application of our ergies, in the mastery we seek and the service we of , we are looked to to exercise conscious, deliberate ral preferences.

Trustees of Moral Assets

It is odd, as it is impressive, how everything that a an touches takes tone and character from him sf, no matter how trivial it may be, how like mere utine, how little like a great transaction. You are ver a mere automaton. If you were, the things you oduced would give evidence, by their very uniform y and lack of distinction, of the unthinking machinery hich gave them form. You are spirit, whether you ll or not; you are character, whether you will be ht or wrong, and the thing which you touch is dis guishable. Educated men, whether their education of the school or of affairs, are in a very real sense stees of the moral assets of the world.

But it is not enough to be void of offense. You uld not yourself be satisfied with that. There is sitive obligation resting upon us as well as a negative, duty to create good as well as to avoid evil. Our nction in life is not that of critics merely, to perceive at this is good and that evil, prefer the one and reject e other, as a critic of art might buy the objects of his dmiration and leave the ugly to the vulgar. We must ade with our trust estate and increase it. We must be tive lovers of the good, propagandists of the excellent.

But the standard! It is easy enough to talk of assessing moral values and of increasing the stock of good in the world; but what is good and what is evil, for us individually and for the world in which we live? May we not determine that deep question by our experience, candidly interrogated and interpreted—by the peace, the ardor, the satisfaction our spirits get from our own days and their tasks—by the tonic health we get from one course of action, the restlessness, the bitterness, the disappointment and weariness we get from another? You do not have to go to a doctor to ascertain that you feel well; you do not have to go to a casuist or to a minister to find whether your conscience is at ease, your heart at peace with itself. What do you mean to seek? What do you expect to find? You may count success to be of this kind or of that, but one thing I can predict with the utmost confidence: you shall not find happiness without health, and health lies in the constant rectification of the spirit, its love of the truth, its instinctive sincerity, its action without fear and without a corruption of motive, its self-sufficing energy and independence. It is God's power in the heart. It is the spirit's consciousness of its immediate connection with his will and purpose. It is his saving health, which must be known among all nations before peace will come and life be widened in all its outlooks.

The Love of Truth

I do not see how the spirit of learning can be separated or divorced from the spirit of religion. At its heart lies that which is ideal, which elevates and ennobles, while it quickens the pulse and fills the lungs with a new and vivifying breath—the love of truth, the desire to see with the eyes of the mind, to see the things which are invisible and which stand fast through all generations. Once let this ardor get into your veins and you cannot afterwards sit content with the material evidence of your success. They cannot express you: they cannot mean to the world at large what you mean to yourself. More than that, they cannot live after you in any close enough association with your name to satisfy your hope and your vision of what is to be, unless you have so handled and disposed them as to fill them with a spirit, an unlifted, foreseeing spirit, which shall make them forever your own, a monument and sign of the heart that beat in all that you did. Your only fame in this world is the permanent record here of the spirit you have carried into the next world: there can be no severance of the one immortality from the other.

And I take the saving health of our spirits to be nothing less than obedience to the law of their immortality. This is a law of existence, not only, but also of growth and decadence. The soul that lives and has its powers quickened for a full age of health and wholesome zest will show always clear and constant progress in its vital processes. Its strength will increase, and with its strength its aptitude for happiness as well as for achievement. In life there can be no stagnation; so long as its processes persist there will be progression, advance, development.

The Clue to the Labyrinth

It is worth your while to observe that the power of a man's life increases in direct proportion to the simplification of his motive. It is that which brings concentration, confidence, and definiteness of action, precision of aim, exact adaptation of means; and the tendency of our lives is more and more to concentrate, as we advance in years, upon some one favorite object and ambition. As the process unfolds itself our true characters are revealed to the world: it is known for certain, whatever our attempted concealments, whether we are noble or ignoble, small or great, of fine stuff or base. There is in some men a terrible simplification, an intense concentration upon evil objects, upon low and selfish aims, which seems to sweep the very moral law itself away with their success until the thing which they seek is accomplished and at an end, and we see it laid alongside the standard measurements of time and circumstance. Then its futility is disclosed, its ugliness, its evident symptoms as if of disease and distemper. We see it to have been wrought under the heat of a destroying fever.

There is another simplification which is the simplification of saving health, of a self-forgetting love which clears all the courses of life of whatever impedes the beneficent and the right, a love of God and of our fellow-men, the happiness that comes of service and of a life that moves to the grave, not as towards death, but as towards a sweet fruition of every hope. This is your clue to the labyrinth; not to search for yourself, but for a way of service which will make you greater than yourself.

NEW YORK GOSPEL TENT CAMPAIGN

OUR Saviour's command, "Go ye into all the world," may be obeyed without going out of New York, for in that city are representatives of almost every nation under the sun. Many f these people, who would otherwise never attend a re gious meeting, are drawn to the tent services now be g held in various localities of the city.

This summer campaign is meeting with the most gra fying results. Especially is this ue of the work in the locality nown as "Little Italy." The ent is situated at One Hundred nd Twelfth Street and First venue, right in the heart of the talian quarter. Rev. Mr. Nardi onducts the services in the Itali n language, which is in itself n attraction, for very few of hese people understand English. The evangelist tells the simple tory of salvation, and his hearers isten with the greatest interest. The tent is crowded at every neeting, and in the house-to ouse canvas, Mr. Nardi is cor dially welcomed, for the people wish to hear more about Christ who is able to save.

Another very interesting series of meetings is being held in Tent No. 2, in a neighborhood long considered one of the hardest and "toughest" in New York. This is at Eleventh Avenue and Sixtieth Street, and is known as "Hell's Kitchen." The people who live in this locality did not know what to make of the movement at first, and trouble of all sorts was anticipated and predicted by those who know the character of the neighborhood. However, one of the first fruits of evangelical effort in "Hell's Kitchen," was the reformation of "Red" Featherston, who has proved his usefulness in more ways than one. There was a time, not very long ago, when a group of religious workers would almost as soon have thought of trying to preach the Gospel from the sacred temple of Lhassa, the "Forbidden City" of Tibet, as to try it outside of four strong church walls in that part of the Metropolis, where "Red" Featherston and his gang held sway. The evangelists who were assigned to this tent, decided to use diplomacy with these young men, and see if they could not find a soft spot in their hearts. Five of them were invited into the tent for a conference, and this proved to be the best of moves. Threats would have been laughed at; police interference would have been worse than useless, as it would only have called a temporary halt, and made the youths more determined than ever on mischief. But when the evangelists pleaded with them, the unexpected happened, and they not only promised not to interfere in any way with the meetings, but unanimously agreed to "defend the tent" and the workers.

ONE OF THE GREAT TENT SERVICES

These young fellows could not tell how it came about, but their hearts were touched, and when they heard that one of the neighboring "gangs" were coming up to have "some fun" at the meetings—which "fun" boded no good for the evangelists—"Red" Featherston gathered five of his chums in the shade of the tent in the afternoon, and in low tones they discussed the situation. "Now look here, fellers," said "Red," "if we ain't doin' bad, why should we let anyone else come up here and worry these people? I don't know what's the matter with me, but I'm tired of bein' bad, an' I want to try and be decent like other people." The others nodded assent. "Well," asked "Red," as he bared his head, while his fiery locks waved in the breeze, "what are we goin' to do about it?"

"Knock their blocks off, if they come up here to kick up shines," was the unanimous reply.

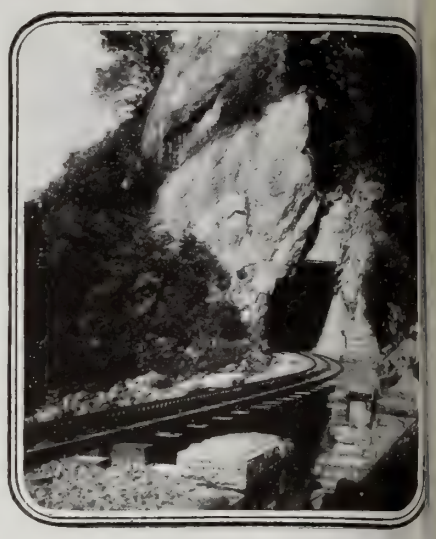
From being champions of the evangelists, the young men, much to their own astonishment, and to the intense relief of the few quiet residents in the neighborhood, became converts to this (to them) new religion, and they are now as active in rallying their friends around the Gospel banner, as they formerly were in ringleading all sorts of mischief under the title of the "Forty Thieves," with "Red Mike" as captain. Rev. H. M. Falconer, who is in charge of the tent at Sixtieth Street and Eleventh Avenue, says: "I do not think there is a harder field in the United States."

The Evangelistic Committee is greatly embarrassed at the present time, with the fact that more locations and lots have been suggested and offered without price for the erecting of tents than they can possibly meet, with the amount of funds at their disposal. Mr. John S. Huyler and Dr. A. F. Schauffler are the treasurers of the movement, and may be addressed at 150 East Twenty-second Street.

THE SKY ISLANDS OF INDIA

COOLIE WOMAN PICKING TEA

COANOOR, INDIA, 6,500 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL



THE MOUNTAIN RAILWAY

ISLANDS are mountains in the sea, and mountains are islands in the air; sky islands are towering heights that bring us nearer to the sky and to God.

India is noted for sky islands. The whole northern boundary of this mysterious land is a majestic mountain range 1,500 miles in length. On this great sky island are some of the most picturesque sanitaria in the world; sanitaria that, at times, alas! are veritable deathtraps, like Simla, where earthquakes shook the town, and all trembled at this tragic power that brought death and destruction to all.

During the hot season, all the Europeans who can do so, go to the salubrious mountains of India to get rid of the malaria of the plains, and to lay in a new stock of physical and spiritual strength for the strenuous life in the plains.

Some missionary societies wisely insist upon their missionaries taking an annual rest at the sanitaria on the hills. During these weeks of rest, ample provision is also made for the spiritual and mental edification of Christian workers. What this means to tired jungle missionaries none can know, except those who for many months have never seen a white face, nor have listened to a prayer in the English tongue.

The South India Association of missionaries has annual meetings at the hill stations. The printed notice has "Association." This is an improvement of English by the Hindu compositor!

Ootacamund, where we now are, is the seat of the Madras government for six months of the year. Here the beauty and the chivalry of the British Army and of the civil service meet. Here are races and dances and theatrical shows and concerts galore. Here, too, every effort is made to win men for Christ. Mr. C. T. Studd, the champion cricketer, is a leader in this work.

A powerful mountain locomotive pushes the train up the heights, and the scenery all along the way is superb.

TODAS, ABORIGINES OF THE NILGRIES

This and the accompanying photographs were taken expressly for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

At the foot of the hills, the train passes through beautiful avenues of graceful areca nut palms, perhaps the most graceful palm in this land of palms. When the train begins to climb upward, the locomotive catches cogs between the rails and across frightful chasm alongside of great precipices and through innumerabl tunnels, every height is overcome. At times, the wa passes through evergreen coffee and tea plantation The tea plants are in regular rows, and look like ripple on the waters.

Smiling coolie women pick the young succulent sprouts, and from these tea i made. As we continue our way, we se enchanting cascades and waterfalls in th mountain streams, and, at last, the wel come whistle announces that we are nea Coanoor, the present terminus of th railway. There a warm welcome await us. After greeting friends, we go te miles farther on to Ootacamund, travel ing in carts or tongas, and, at last, w are in our mountain home on the sk island, sitting once more before a cheerfu wood fire.

The first missionaries to do Christia work on these heights were the Basle mis sionaries. These carry on a great work among the Badagas and coolies on the tea and coffee estates.

The Church of England Mission is do ing much work in the towns, and have also a successful work among the Tadas, the aborigines of the Nilgiris, whose life is said to be very immoral, and who, because of this immorality, are fast dying out. Their munds or villages, look like a lot of exaggerated beehives, picturesquely placed on the mountainside, near a shola or jungle.

Glorious, indeed, are these mountains of God's own making, and every missionary who can, ought to spend at least one month every year on these sky islands.

Bapatla, India. GEO. N. THOMSSEN.

THE STOCKYARDS' SOCIAL SETTLEMENT

Continued from Page 631

laughingly belittle the condition, by saying: 'What does it matter, one smell more in this region?' "

The schools were inadequate it seems, kindergartens and manual training were unknown. Parks, libraries, and bathing facilities were far distant. Children were put to work at eleven and twelve years, often working at night, and sharing the irregular hours of their parents. Much of this has been changed.

"There was then, as now," said Miss McDowell, "a large body of surplus labor, from 3,000 to 5,000, waiting every morning at the stockyards for a job, and only giving up hope for the day when the policemen drive them out. This element is a menace to the community; as is also the transient foreign class, who can live on less, because their standard of living is low, and who return to the old country without having caught the spirit of the new.

"As long as work in the yards is plentiful," Miss McDowell went on to say, "the standard of life in the surrounding neighborhood is comparatively high, but it falls with the diminution of work. Of the 20,000 to 30,000 workers in the yards, three-quarters at least live in this neighborhood, which is of cosmopolitan character, including Irish, Germans, Scotch, Bohemians, Poles, Lithuanians, Scandinavians, Hungarians, Finns, Welsh, etc. This, you must know, is an industrial community, and not a slum. Irregularity and uncertainty of employment appear to be the most demoralizing factors; and the query often comes to my mind, whether bad social and economic conditions do not cause intemperance quite as inevitably as intemperance breeds an unemployed class."

"Yes, there is a large percentage of saloons," she responded, in reply to a question. "One for every forty voters. These saloons are political and social centres, the saloon-keeper and the ward politician being the chief interpreters of American institutions. The saloon, too, is often an employment bureau, and the bank where checks can be cashed. It is the only place as yet near the yards which offers a comfortable seat at the lunch hour. Another menace to the home life of this community is the increased employment of women and girls in the stockyards, which has doubled in the last decade. Their average wage, formerly 75 cents a day, is now $1.50. Machinery has brought this about by giving to women a power equal to men. The women will work for less wage, and consequently become of economic value to the employer; but they are also an economic menace to the men workers, who are struggling to keep wages up to the manhood level. The greatest problem has been presented by the Bohemian women, who have taken up the work of butchers and are driving the men from their places. Our remedy for this lies in the organization of these women into labor unions, which will raise the standard of living and make necessary higher pay. And when the butcher women want the same wage as the men, the employers will probably not want them. The better class of women will come out and go gradually into domestic service, an open and inviting field."

In commenting on the religious life of the community in which she lives and serves, Miss McDowell said: "Perhaps more men attend church here than in most communities. Within walking distance from the Settlement House are two German Lutheran Churches, one Methodist, one small Methodist Mission, and four Catholic Churches. The Bohemians are chiefly interested in religious questions; the Poles are intense in their patriotism; the Germans are occupied with social questions; while the Irish are busy with practical politics.

"In a community of such widely different social and religious elements," she said thoughtfully, "one sees the need for a strong centralizing influence which shall be non-partisan and non-sectarian, yet in the deepest sense religious, drawing men and women together as the basis of a common humanity, emphasizing the fatherliness of God and proving the brotherliness of man by social service." JANE A. STEWART.

OUR GREAT ALIEN INVASION

BY JOHN WILLIS BAER

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said:
This is my own, my native land?"

THERE may have been a time when men who could not give a hearty "Amen" to that sentiment, were called men "without a country." If ever true in its full meaning, and I doubt it is not true to-day. Let me remind you that there are loyal and royal citizens of the United States who gladly give full allegiance to the Stars and Stripes, who are not "to the banner born." America is not their native land; it is the land of their adoption.

Let us together look into this subject of Emigration and Immigration. It is now an international problem. That man who views the situation from an exclusively national aspect, needs to broaden his horizon. Don't you remember the old truth familiar to our boyhood days—"What goes up must come down, upon the head or the ground?" By the same natural law, the tide of migration must find its level. The tide goes up in one place, it goes down in another. I believe that nationally we are too selfishly concerned about what comes upon our land and upon our ground. We give too little constructive thought to the other fellow's head, and the other fellow's ground.

Let me at the beginning declare my position on Immigration from our own national standpoint. I am with President Roosevelt, who said in one of his messages to Congress: "We cannot have too much Immigration of the right kind, and we want none of the wrong kind." I had occasion to write that sentence in a letter recently to Mr. Jacob A. Riis, and in reply by letter, among other things he said:

"I agree with you thoroughly, and further, the 'wrong kind' of Immigration is in my mind easily identified with the kind that wants to do wrong, not with any class or race. I know no better material for the true American, than the one who came from abroad, but with appreciation of what freedom may be made to mean for the race."

Jacob A. Riis is such a one, and Jacob A. Riss is right. Now go back in our thoughts to this great restless force moving upon the map of the world. Let us consider some facts, some figures, some fears.

Whelpley, in his new book just from the press, *The Problem of Immigration*, says:

"Like a mighty stream it finds its source in a hundred rivulets largely in Northern, Southern, and Eastern Europe. It's an army moving at the rate of nearly two millions each year, and is invading the civilized world. Its tongue is polyglot; in dress all climes from pole to equator are indicated; all religions and beliefs enlist. There is no age limit; young and old alike travel side by side. There is no sex limitation, for the women are as keen, if not more so than the men. The army carries its equipment on its back. Throughout Europe the word America is synonymous in all classes with freedom, prosperity, and happiness. The desire to reach America is the first sign of awakened ambition; the first signal of revolt against harsh environment; the dream of age and youth alike.

"Gaining in volume and momentum each year, without apparent regard for the law of supply and demand, the pressure of this army is already made itself felt upon communities in which it finds its destination. The cry of protest has gone up from those who find themselves crowded from their occupations and their homes by the new arrivals, and the peoples are asking also, what steps are to be taken to check this alien invasion.

Personally, I should be glad to see this whole question taken up seriously and constructively by the governments of the world. Would that President Roosevelt, the great international policeman and peace-compelling executive, might take the initiative in calling together such an international conference.

A writer in the *Fortnightly Review* has suggested some such programme as this for such a conference. Give it careful thought.

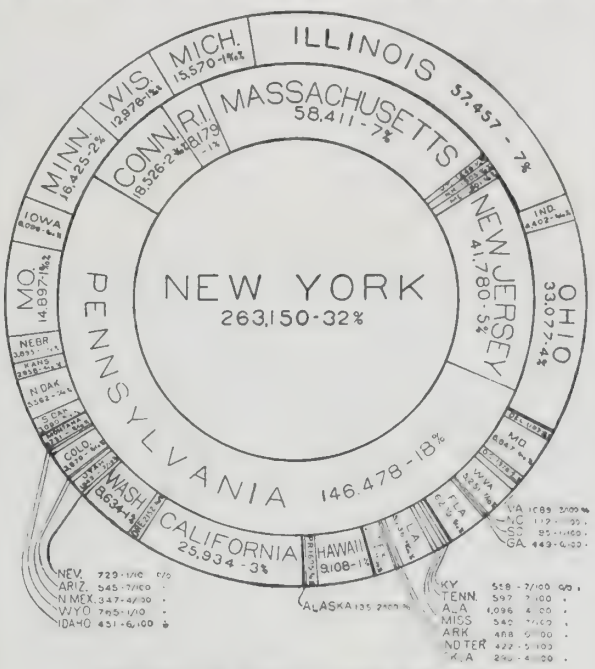
First, To encourage a high moral, physical, political, and educational standard of admission into any country.
Second, To guard against the spread of disease from one country to another.
Third, To check undue activity on the part of transportation agents.
Fourth, To maintain a world-wide system of police identification and restraint of criminals.
Fifth, To persuade each nation to live up to its full responsibilities in the care of its deficients.
Sixth, To induce the amelioration of political or economic wrongs in given areas. Such influences are driving people from one country to another to the discomfort of the latter.

By all means let us have such a conference. This great question of migration is viewed by some with too much alarm, when they consider it purely from a selfish and national standpoint. It demands "team work" by the nations of the world. The people of the United States gladly welcome the choice of Europe; Europe desires to retain its worthy sons. Europe, however, is willing to miss from among its numbers its undesirable citizens. The United States very properly objects to receiving them, and vice versa, At present it is a great game of chance—a game of give and take. Many of the world's governments are aroused—some are passing laws restricting Immigration, others making laws restraining Emigration.

Now for some figures. This ever restless moving from one land to another; this apparent all too easy mapping of national ties—let us view it from our own shores. The United States received during the fiscal year ending June, 1904, a total of 812,870 aliens, 30,000 of these came to us through Canadian ports—a decrease of 80,600 over 1903, which was the year registering the largest number of Immigrants ever received into our country. You ask very naturally, "From whence did these aliens come?" Let me quote from the Government's official, report as follows:

A striking and significant feature of these figures is that the chief diminution in Immigration for the year was shown in the arrivals from Austria-Hungary amounting to 28,855, and from Italy to 37,326. These two countries aggregating 66,181, or twenty odd thousand more than the total net decrease of the fiscal year 1904. The countries of Northern and Western Europe, with one notable exception show increases. Great Britain's increase being 18,643. The one exception to the foregoing statement is shown by the decrease of 18,265 in the arrivals from Sweden.

It appears that during the year there arrived 549,100 males, and 263,770 females, an increase in the females as compared with last year of 19,870, and a decrease in the males of 64,046. As respects age, 109,150 were under 14 years; 657,155 were between 14 and 45, and 46,565 were 45 or over. 4,953 could read but not write; 168,903 could neither read nor write. It is presumed the remainder, 640,014 could both read and write. It also appears that 103,750 of these aliens had already been to this country. That 95,575 brought with them fifty dollars or more each, while 501,530 brought each less than fifty dollars. The total amount of money shown to officers by these 812,000 aliens was $20,894,383, or $4,776,870 more than was brought by the 857,000 of the year before. This fact taken in connection with the circumstance already referred to as to countries from which the increase of the year under consideration came, furnishes assurance of a marked improvement in the character and thrift of the more recent Immigration. The 28,451 English Immigrants brought with them in 1903, $1,405,000. This year the 41,479 of the same race brought $2,736,000. The 35,366 Irish had $796,000, while the 37,000 Irish this year showed $1,920,000. 71,700 German immigrants last year had $2,480,000, this year 74,790 possessed in hand $3,622,000.



IMMIGRATION CHART — Printed by permission

Proportion of Immigration and Number of Immigrants going to each State during the fiscal Year ending June 30, 1904. Total, 812,870

It is further shown that there were excluded at the seaports of the United States during the year a total of 7,994, indicated as follows:

Idiots	16	Women for immoral purposes	9
Insane	33	Assisted aliens	38
Paupers	4,798	Contract laborers	1,501
Diseased persons	1,560	Anarchists	1
Convicts	35	Procurers	3

While considering our own national Immigration statistics, let us have in mind the movement to and from Canada. Keep in mind, too, that Canada has more land than the United States, though we still have millions of acres to be occupied by the Immigrant after irrigation has done its necessary work of transforming the desert into a garden. Canada now has a population of about six millions, and more than three millions and a half square miles of area. Canada has more area than the United States, but we have a population of more than eighty millions. I am informed from good authority that the Emigration from Canada during the last one hundred years or less has been one million. Her Immigration last year was 100,000, fully half of it going across the imaginary line from the United States. Seventy-five per cent. of her total Immigration is from the agricultural classes of foreign countries.

Now, what are the real reasons for this great movement of peoples from our shores to North America? The reasons are very well stated by Whelpley, to whom I have already referred.

Leaving out of consideration the movement of all undesirable people, such as criminals and paupers, Whelpley refers to four distinct causes of migration.

First, the *natural* cause which arises from the restlessness and ambition of youth and middle age, apparent in all peoples. As a rule, these people make acceptable citizens.

Second, the *economic* wrongs that are causing the exodus from Italy, and in a less degree from Austria-Hungary. Sicily is practically depopulated. From some of the Italian villages over eighty per cent. of the people have come to the United States, to escape what really amounts to slavery and mental and bodily starvation.

Third, the *political* cause is best illustrated in the case of the Hebrews of Russia (permit me to say, however, that we can afford to drop the curtain over Russia at this time. It's as bad to hit a nation as it is to hit a man, when that nation is down).

Fourth, the *artificial* cause is the abnormal activity of Transportation Companies to secure business.

Now, for some fears viewed also from our own national standpoint. I prefer to state them in the language of Commissioner Sargent. He says:

It is impossible for any but the most recklessly and foolishly optimistic to view the situation without realizing very seriously its bearing upon our well being. It is not alone that virtually nearly a million aliens have been added to our population within the short space of one year. I think that fact is one of large dimensions. All the constituent elements of this great army of invasion are to be considered—their individuality, character and capacity for useful work, their respect for law and order and their ability to stand the strain, moral, physical and mental, of the life of their new surroundings. In other words, the power to assimilate with people of this country, and thus become a source of strength for the support of American institutions and civilization instead of a danger in periods of strain and trial. To doubt that they possess such ability is to discredit unvarying human experiences. The problem presented, therefore, to enlighten intelligence for solution is how may the possibility—nay, probability—of danger from an enormous and miscellaneous influx of aliens be converted by a wise prevision and provision into a power of stability and security.

Now for some remedies, to be summed up in two good words, distribution and evangelization.

First: As to the practical question of distribution, glance at the chart, which, with the permission of the government, I am able to produce herewith for the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. With this chart take in also the following statement—the words of an expert. "These congested alien centres within our cities and states become a menace to physical, social, moral, and political security." As Commissioner Sargent has said, "These colonies become hotbeds for the propagation and growth of those false ideas of political and personal freedom whose germs have been vitalized by ages of oppression under unequal and partial laws, which find their first concrete expression in resistance to constituted authority, even the occasional assassination of lawful agents of that authority. Above all, they are congested places in the industrial body which check the free circulation of labor to those ports where it is most needed, and where it can be most benefited. Do away with them, and the greatest peril of Immigration will be removed."

The problem of the distribution of Immigration must be carefully thought out. Commissioner Sargent suggests that the Government establish a Bureau of Information. A splendid suggestion, when we take into consideration that thirty-two per cent. of the Immigrants remain in New York. This problem of distribution is not, however, to be easily settled at the seaport where the Immigrant lands. It must be handled at the point of his debarkation. Thus, again, I believe I am proving that the whole general question is one of international importance, and demands most careful consideration by accredited representatives from various governments.

The question of evangelization, thank God, is now being taken up by many of the evangelical denominations and societies having headquarters in our own land. We must keep in mind, however, the fact that a very large proportion of this alien population, whatever their life may have been politically or socially, as compared with our own, is composed of loyal adherents of Christianity as expressed in various forms. The steerage of many a ship contains devout Christian men and women, loyal to the work of God, whose motive power is swayed by the deep fundamental truths of Christianity. My heart often burns with indignation when many a speaker unconsciously, in his appeal, which often seems self-righteous eloquence, urges that the Gospel of Christ be carried to these Immigrants as they come to us, assuming that they are pagan, and that Christianity is unknown to them. We must give the Gospel to those who do not have it, and we must surround with proper influences, those who have already espoused it in their home lands, and thus strengthen and deepen their faith.

Unless the question is thoughtfully considered and the problem solved, the alien invasion into this country of ours "may be the rift within the lute which, slowly widening, will make the American music mute." Instead, however, of placing undue emphasis on the menace of this invasion, I consider it a mission, not only for the loyal disciple of Christianity, but a mission for every loyal American. We must Americanize the Immigrant, or he may Europeanize us. We must lift him up, or he may pull us down. Our hope lies in God, a strong heart, a clear head, and an outstretched hand. Let the American people put their ears to the ground, and they will hear the tread of the feet of men and women from other countries in the world who are coming to our shores. Coming, to help make America a greater America! Let us throw over them when they have been naturalized, the Stars and Stripes, and over Old Glory the blood-stained banner of the Cross. Let us give each "newcomer" a man's chance.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Where Was Eden?

FOR the satisfaction of many correspondents, who have written us, asking for information as to the site of the Garden of Eden, we published, in a recent number, an article by Professor Edgar James Banks, in which he offered a solution of this vexed question. He has recently visited a region, which corresponds in many particulars with the Biblical description of the Garden. As to those in which it differs, the professor found evidence of topographical changes, which might well, in the course of six thousand years, have altered the face of the country. The region is situated in the northeast of Arabia, about a hundred miles north of the Persian Gulf. There the Tigris and Euphrates form an angle, at the apex of which they unite, and flow in a common stream to the gulf. The other two rivers, the Pison and the Gihon, are not to be found, but may have dried up or changed their course. The wonderful fertility of the district impresses every visitor. It is a veritable garden, in which all fruit-bearing trees flourish. Moses probably visited the region during the time of his seclusion in the land of Midian, when he fled from the face of Pharaoh.

This appears to be a more probable identification of the site of the Garden than any yet suggested. The interest attaching to it as the birthplace of the race is therefore intense. No wonder that the traveler passing through it is deeply moved as he thinks of the period of innocence and happiness of which it may have been the scene, and of the sin which has involved so much pain and misery to the human race. There is no tree of life there now, the fruit of which would enable men to live forever, otherwise a legion of angels would be needed to guard it, for men still pine for immortality, though they too often neglect the only way to it. Neither is there to be found there now the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, though there, as everywhere else in the world, the fruits of that tree are within reach. Every generation partakes of them, and learns by bitter experience how deleterious they are.

It is the custom at this time, among scholars, to deride the whole narrative of the Garden of Eden, with its talking serpent and its trees of momentous fruit, But, however it is regarded, whether as myth or history, the story is true to life. We know our position in the scale of being by our own experience, and whether we are reaping the fruits of our great progenitor's sin, or have risen from a lower order of creatures, the situation is the same. We have in us the passions and propensities of the brutes, and we have in us, too, possibilities and capacities which must have come from the divine nature. The story of the fall is repeated in every life. Man disregards the divine warnings and prohibitions; he craves the knowledge of good and evil, and, like a child who plays with edged tools, he bears the wounds of his knowledge.

The same goal is before those who treat the narrative as history, as before those who treat it as myth. We need to rise out of our doubtful state, and to seek the heavenly destiny. Until the decisive moment comes, when, by Christ's help, we steadfastly set our faces toward God, the tendency of our lives is downwards to the bestial level; but from that time forward there is perpetual development, until at the last, death comes as a change, like that which occurred to Enoch, "who was not, for God took him."

The Immigration Problem

IN the very able communication from Mr. John Willis Baer, which appears on another page, a new and important suggestion is made in connection with the overshadowing immigration problem. Mr. Baer makes the point that it is no longer a question of national, but of international interest, and that it can only be dealt with satisfactorily by an International Conference. For any one nation to endeavor to regulate immigration within its own territory would be at best but a makeshift, for the vast tide of Europe's restless, migratory millions would be forever beating against its shores, and the problem would be continuous and interminable. Since it is evident that the question of distribution must be settled at the port of embarkation, instead of being confronted, as now, at the port of debarkation, co-operative and harmonious action among all the governments concerned would seem to be the only way out of the dilemma.

Mr. Baer has studied both the situation at home and the methods employed by the Canadian authorities, and he has been impressed with the superiority of the latter, to some extent at least. But Canada's system has one disadvantage which would make it unavailable here: It opens the door to contract labor from abroad. On the other hand, the plan suggested by Commissioner Sargent, of establishing a Government Bureau of Information, or an Immigration Clearing-House, possesses a distinct advantage, as it would result in distributing the immigrants, instead of allowing them to be massed in New York and other Eastern cities. There are many States that would welcome them, where they would not come in conflict with recognized labor interests. Indeed, it is a fair presumption that the labor organizations would rather see them thus distributed, than congested in the cities, where they are a menace to industry and liable to become a burden upon the community, instead of being quickly transformed into self-supporting citizens.

We may expect to see legislation, probably with a view to concerted international action on this whole subject, during the coming session of Congress. So urgent has the question become, that our government cannot much longer delay taking the necessary steps to afford relief to a situation which grows worse with every passing year.

Pouring in by Thousands

SIGNATURES to the Women's Memorial to Congress, praying for the unseating of Reed Smoot, the Mormon Apostle, continue to pour in to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. With these lists come letters, which tell in unmistakable terms how deep is the feeling of women all over the country against polygamy, and especially against one who upholds the monstrous doctrine taking his place among those who make the laws of our beloved land. From churches, from women's organizations, from factories, stores and offices, from the homes of the wealthy and of the humblest, comes the protest—"We will have not this man to help rule over us"—Even women who are "shut-ins," write that although they cannot go out, they can and will send others. The cry is "Send us Memorials! We want to do what we can in this righteous cause!"

Do not forget, while signing the petition, that it is necessary not only to sign your name, but to affix the town and State of your residence. This is important, as in the formal presentation of the Memorial to Congress, every State will stand by itself.

Among the Workers

—MRS. A. S. STEELE, of the Steele Home for Needy Children, Chattanooga, Tenn., has just celebrated the twenty-first anniversary of her wonderful work in that city. She has now 133 children in the Home.

—REV. MR. HARRIS AND WIFE, who left New York with a Gospel wagon some time ago, intending to ride to California, were at Lilly, Pa., on July 11th. They are traveling slowly on account of Mr. Harris' health.

—MRS. ANNA MCKEAN WHITE, one of the ablest and best known public speakers on the Mormon question, has lately spoken on the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign before many large audiences, with excellent effect. Her home is at 800 South St. Bernard Street, Philadelphia.

—THE Seventy-fourth Annual Camp-Meeting will take place at Ossining Heights (formerly Sing-Sing), August 3 to 13, Rev. P. M. Watters, D.D., presiding, assisted by Rev. F. H. Carpenter. The managers of this famous old Methodist Camp-Meeting extend an open invitation to all, irrespective of denomination, to enjoy the spiritual privileges of the occasion.

—THE ORGANIZATION of Christian commercial travelers, known as "The Gideons," is having a very healthful and prosperous growth. It is just five years ago since it was inaugurated by three men; to-day its membership numbers over six thousand, with camps in practically all of the leading cities. A Gideon Evangelistic Campaign was recently held in Boston. Many conversions took place.

Utah's Protest

POPULAR indignation in Utah, the citadel of Mormonism, has been aroused by the latest attempt of the hierarchy to boldly appropriate, for the benefit of Mormons exclusively, a tract of public land known as the Uintah Reserve, which the United States Government has decided to throw open to settlers in the usual manner. A great public meeting was held in Salt Lake City, at which many speakers denounced the attempted land steal in unmeasured terms, and suitable resolutions were adopted, a copy of which will be forwarded to President Roosevelt.

It is significant of the earnest and resolute campaign methods of the women of the country in the war they are now waging on Mormonism, that the Salt Lake City assemblage was held under the auspices of the Women's Auxiliary to the party which has set itself the task of redressing the wrongs inflicted by the hierarchy upon the non-Mormon population of Utah. But the addresses made upon this occasion have more than State or local application. They are of the most vital interest to the whole American people, as showing how the hierarchy is regarded in its own stronghold by those who are not afraid to speak out boldly in the interest of truth and national enlightenment. They corroborate with startling emphasis, the opinion of the hierarchy already expressed by various writers in this journal.

Rev. Dr. Helmick, one of the speakers at the Salt Lake meeting, said:

When we have an organization in our midst, the leaders of which are themselves law breakers and law defiers, and their constituency upholds them in their lawlessness and in their defying the laws of the government, I do not consider such people loyal American citizens. I can't see where they get the right to assume ecclesiastical supervision of the Uintah reservation. It is the first time I ever knew in my life that an ecclesiastical organization had a right to a reservation of the Government of the United States unless it was granted by the Government of the United States, as a privilege granted to them to exercise ecclesiastical jurisdiction, and I have not yet found an instance in the history of the United States where any church organization has been granted the exclusive right of ecclesiastical jurisdiction over any territory belonging to Uncle Sam.

Another speaker, Dr. S. E. Wishard, said:

The Mormons believe that the priesthood holds the keys of revelation, of the oracles of God and man upon the earth: the power and right to give laws and commandments to individuals, churches, and rulers of the world; the right to appoint kings and the makers of constitutions. We Americans have a notion that we can make a constitution for ourselves as free American citizens, without dictation from any ecclesiastical body. And if the hierarchy claim the right to do these things, we need not be surprised when this assumed right begins to be exercised among the people.

Mrs. Smith, Secretary to the Women's Auxiliary, took decided ground. She said:

It is up to the Gentiles to make the Mormons live up to the laws. They could do it if they wanted to. There are a whole lot of Gentiles in Salt Lake who are afraid to tell them that they must obey the laws of the United States. Most of these are men. It seems to me that men will not take the initiative — and so the women should.

The Rev. Dr. Walker, speaking in the same vein, said:

I am convinced beyond question of the unpatriotic, the un-American character of the Mormon hierarchy. I have a great deal of regard and sympathy for many thousands of the Mormon people. I have respect for the sincere, earnest Mormon believer, but for the one who is not honest, for the one who by his acts and by his life and by his words, gives us reason to believe that there is lack of genuine sincerity in his life, I have only contempt.

Judge Samuel McDowall put the situation in a nutshell, when he said:

One thing I think you asked too much. When you call upon the masses of the Mormon people to obey the laws, I think that is too much, because their first allegiance is to the hierarchy, and while many of them are no doubt somewhat disgusted with that body, they have not the courage to resist its authority.

In all of the speeches on this memorable occasion, there was a tone of high patriotism and of earnest appeal for the supremacy of the Constitution, the respect due to the American flag, and the recognition of the rights and liberties of American citizens. The courageous attitude of the non-Mormons of Utah should inspire the women of the country to still further energy in the present campaign. With Smoot out of the Senate, and the hierarchy shorn of its power as a factor in national affairs, a great step will be accomplished toward the ultimate disintegration of the whole abominable system, and polygamy would soon become a memory of the past.

The BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

The Origin of Life

CAN a living thing come from anything but a living parent? Until a few weeks ago, science firmly denied that it could; but now the fact is contradicted by Prof. J. Butler Burke, of the University of Cambridge, England. Prof. Burke has been experimenting with radium, in the hope of solving certain biological problems. He submitted a solution of sterilized bouillon, or beef-gelatine, to the action of radium, and in about two days' time there appeared in the formerly lifeless matter, certain bodies that had at least the appearance of living organisms. They were, it is true, if alive at all, a much lower form of life than any hitherto known; but it may not prevent their vitality being demonstrable. They seem to have nuclei; they grow; at a certain point they effect cleavage, and separate bodies go off to lead a separate existence.

What these creatures can be, if creatures they are, puzzles scientists. It has been suggested that they may be crystals, which are known to grow; but this Mr. Burke has answered by the test of polarized light. Under the polariscope, crystals exhibit wonderful gradations of light and shade arranged in more or less geometrical forms. On the other hand, they are not bacteria, for they are soluble in water, which bacteria are not. At the present stage, however, it is impossible to pronounce with certainty on these points. Further examination, conducted with the most jealous scientific care, will alone determine the nature of the new bodies.

"The first and most obvious objection," says a scientific journal, "to the satisfactoriness of the experiment was, of course, the contention that, supposing the sterilization of the beef-gelatine was perfect, might not the radium itself have contained the germs. Radium, however, is in itself fatal to bacteria, and further, it was subjected to the sterilizing process at the same time as the bouillon, being exposed to a heat in which no known organism can exist. The inference seems, therefore, to be inevitable that the radium has set up in the dead bouillon some modification, some 'unstable aggregate' that may be a living organism, conforming to Spencer's definition of life—'the continuous adjustment of internal to external relations.' If this be so, then we have the confirmation of Spencer's theory that at one period life must have been evolved from dead matter, for the period when the earth was incandescent would have been fatal to all organic life." It is that confirmation which materialists have long sought to establish, but it will need more than this professor's experiment to establish it in the face of the statements of the Bible.

All things were made by him, and without him was not anything made that was made. In him was life, and the life was the light of men (John 1: 3, 4).

A Girl's Sacrifice

How much even a child will give up for the benefit of those she loves, was shown last week by the act of a girl of fourteen years of age, who lives at Elizabeth, N. J. Her mother and younger brother had been ill, and the doctor said that the best hope for their recovery lay in their going to the mountains. But the girl heard her mother say that she had not the means. It would cost more than a hundred dollars for such a trip. Not long afterwards the girl was on a street car, and she overheard two ladies behind her, remarking on the beauty of her hair. One of them said she would give a hundred dollars if she had such hair. The child listened, and followed them when they left the car, and she noted where they lived. Then she went to a hairdresser and persuaded him to cut off her long golden locks. She grieved at losing them, for she was naturally proud of her hair. But the hope of getting the money for her sick mother and brother to get well, consoled her. She wrapped them up and carried them to the house of the lady who had admired them. To her sorrow, the lady explained to her that her remark had merely been a wish that her own hair was as beautiful; but seeing the child's tears, and hearing her story, she took the hair, promising to sell it to a New York hairdresser for her, and to raise a fund to make up the needed sum. So the girl's sacrifice will not be in vain. Her mother must love her intensely after such a proof of her devotion. She will not be as those who hear of One who gave his life for their spiritual recovery, and care nothing for him.

PROFESSOR BURKE, OF CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY, IN HIS LABORATORY

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends (John 15: 13).

A Climber's Fall

It is one of the ironies of life, that men who encounter extraordinary dangers, frequently meet their fate by the commonest and most ordinary accidents. An instance of this rule occurred a few days ago in Newark, N. J. A man living in that city was noted for his daring climbing. If the steeple of a church needed repairs, it was he who was employed to do them. If the high chimney of a factory had lost some bricks, it was he who was sent to replace them. No feat was too daring for him to attempt, and at the most dizzy heights his head was cool and his step sure. He was only thirty years old, but he had acquired the nickname of "Steeple Jack" by his many feats of daring. One day, recently, when he was not occupied in his business, he visited a Chinese restaurant. After eating his meal he was descending to the street, when his foot slipped, and he fell down the steep stairway. When the employees went to his assistance, it was found that his skull was fractured, and in a few hours he was dead. In his dangerous feats he was on his guard, but in such a place as an ordinary restaurant, he was careless. It is so with the dangers of the soul; it is in moments of self-confidence that men fall.

When they shall say peace and safety, then sudden destruction cometh upon them (I. Thess. 5: 3).

A Submarine Disaster

A submarine boat owned by the French Government has met with a fatal disaster off the coast of Tunis. Experiments were being made with her on July 6, when her machinery became disorganized and failed to bring her to the surface. She has electric propulsion, reversible propellers, and all the newest contrivances. She carries four torpedo tubes and is 125 feet in length. When the failure became apparent, signals were made to two tugs in the harbor of Abdallah, which went to her assistance. They succeeded in raising her nearly to the surface when the cable snapped, and the submarine sank again to the bottom. During the next four days, efforts were continued to raise the boat. Her crew of thirteen were alive, but were almost suffocated. Food and water were conveyed to them, and they were informed that no effort was being spared to rescue them. On July 10 they signalled: "Hurry; water gaining." It was evident that in some way the water was leaking into the boat, and the danger of being drowned was added to that of suffocation. Since that time there has been complete silence, the signals from above being unanswered. It is evident that even if the vessel is raised none of the lives can be saved. She was considered a most formidable agent of warfare, capable of destroying the strongest battleship. But she has herself come to grief with her crew, and the career of destruction planned for her has failed. Even in mechanics the warning of the inspired penman is fulfilled:

His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down on his own pate (Ps. 7: 16).

Engaged by Mail

A matrimonial romance came to its culmination in Catskill, N. Y., on July 12. Some time ago, a cotton planter in Georgia was bereaved of his wife. He lived alone afterwards until his loneliness became intolerable. Through a friend living in New York he heard of a widow who was similarly left in solitude, and received from him an introduction to her. They did not meet, but a correspondence began, which continued for six months. During that time the characters of both as revealed by their letters won upon each, and finally the Georgian proposed marriage and was accepted. All the preparations were made, and though neither had seen the other there seems to have been perfect satisfaction on both sides and genuine affection. On the day appointed the bridegroom traveled to Catskill, where the lady was staying, and there for the first time beheld her face to face. Apparently neither of them saw reason to change the resolution they had made, for they proceeded to a church and were made man and wife. Evidently it was not the bride's beauty that won her husband, but the marriage may not be the less happy on that account. The church itself avows its love for its heavenly bridegroom, though it sees him not.

Whom having not seen ye love (I. Peter 1: 8).

Hurt in Shelter

During the heavy thunderstorm that broke over New York on July 10, there was a serious accident to a party of workmen. They were engaged in preparing the foundation for an extension to a building near the water front. When the sky grew black and the big drops began to fall, the workmen hurried to shelter. There was a platform in the thirty-foot excavation about six feet from the surface. It had been roofed over and thither the men ran. They were protected from the storm there and they waited for it to abate. But the rainfall had flooded two sewers, which overflowed into the excavation and washed the earth from the supports of the platform. It was weighted with several bags of cement and a quantity of sand. Gradually the supports slipped and soon the whole platform, with its living burden and dead weight of material, was precipitated into the excavation. The firemen and police reserves were summoned, and worked hard to extricate the buried men. Five of them were brought up and carried to a hospital, where it was found that they were all more or less seriously hurt. Better for them had they braved the storm than have fled to a shelter so insecure. How many there are who in the storms of life seek other refuge than that which the Psalmist proved to be safe.

Thou hast been a shelter for me and a strong tower (Ps. 61: 3).

A MORMON MYSTERY

BY KARL DUNBAR

"We know better than we do."—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

HER face was that of an angel, as artists and poets have painted them for us; and that face looked down upon me day after day from the wall of a room where I had found temporary lodgment.

There was a wistful pleading look about the eyes; one lock of the rippling blonde hair had escaped from its fellows and seemed to be shading the left eye. One could almost see that lock move in the air of the room. The long and somewhat slender neck was unprotected save by a filmy lace, which reached upward from the shoulders of the gown and ended in a soft ruche under the rounded chin.

It was a face to dream about; perhaps to love; and I, Karl Dunbar, a confirmed bachelor, whose acquaintance with women had been somewhat limited and yet of the best, found myself wondering what my accomplished and devoted mother and my college-bred sisters might think of that face.

I was absolutely heart free and not a little annoyed to find myself the victim of inherited gout. My entire family insisted that the hot baths of Salt Lake City and my very temperate life would entirely eradicate even inherited evil. The baths at Salt Lake were evidently helping me, and time alone could determine whether the relief was permanent or transitory. One thing was gratifying: my surroundings were most delightful. An old schoolmate of my mother's had taken me into her fine home and had also installed me in the guest-room, where the picture I have so imperfectly described looked down upon me from the walls.

Sometimes, when my gracious hostess ran in to offer me some motherly attention I was tempted to ask her about the picture, but a secret dread kept me silent. I had already learned through others, that my hostess, after leaving the eastern academy where she had been a student, became the wife of a prominent Mormon, indeed, she was born into the church. I learned also, that her life, as the third wife of this official, had been heavy with trials which she had borne bravely. The husband was now dead, but all three widows maintained their separate establishments and lived their individual lives.

The children of this triple marriage numbered sixteen. I saw none save an elderly married daughter and a little grandchild. Neither of the ladies ever mentioned the departed lord and master, and as they attended church with unfailing regularity, I was led to infer that they were devout Mormons.

Now and then, as I sat in the gloaming in my own room, looking at the portrait which had such a marvelous attraction for me, I dreamed strange dreams, and I felt tempted to ask one of the Elders whom I met constantly, about the beautiful girl, but the question invariably died on my lips. I waited patiently until some trusty friend might give me the desired information.

The Gospel of the Unexpected had been of great service to me in many ways, and I was destined to obtain the history in a strange manner.

One of the physician's orders which I carried out implicitly, provided for a bath in the Great Salt Lake twice each week, in addition to the bath at the Hot Springs. It is a remarkable bath tub, and the strange part of it is the very democratic and yet exclusive company one meets with there. Floating about on your back, you encounter a judge from Idaho, a man from the Sandwich Islands, congressmen, doctors, scientists, authors, and laymen of every kind and degree. It was my fancy to select an early hour, when the bathers were less numerous, and on one of these occasions I found myself hobnobbing with a silver king, whose acquaintance I had made at the national capital long before. Man is not a beautiful animal in his bathing dress, but we recognized each other, and floated or swam about, talking over mutual friends and affairs in Washington, until we began to feel the pangs of hunger, then we mounted the steps, and agreed that we would meet as soon as possible, and dine together.

The silver king was waiting to greet me as I emerged from the bathing section, and in a few moments we were seated at a table overlooking the lake, while our dinner, the best we could procure, was being prepared. Naturally, our talk turned upon the Mormon question, for we had just been greeted cordially by a prominent member of that faith, who was spending a few days with his family at Saltair, at least, a portion of his family, and one of his wives. We had both seen him at the capitol. After discussing the question for some time, and telling each other some rather odd experiences, I chanced to ask my friend if he had ever known Madame Leighton, my hostess.

"Not by that name," he said, "although I have mining interests about here, and have not missed a plunge in this lake for nearly twenty years."

"She was a classmate of my mother," I said, "and I am boarding with her."

"Where does she live?"

I gave the street and number.

"Bless me," he said, "you mean Elder ———'s third wife!"

"Perhaps," I answered; "in fact, I am getting very cautious about the second, and third, and fourth alliances; the complications overpower me."

"That woman," said the silver king, "was at one time a great beauty, and until number four came, her power over the Elder was almost absolute."

"I wonder if it can be a girlhood picture of her which hangs in my room; it is a beautiful face."

"I should like to see it," he remarked.

"GOOD HEAVENS! DUNBAR—THE FACE IS ALIVE," HE EXCLAIMED

It was settled that he should do so that night, after our return to town; but I was called to the telephone by him later on, when he excused himself until morning, as some mine owners were consulting with him. Would I permit him to come early in the morning?

Soon after breakfast on the following morning, Mr. Silas Bullion sent up his card and was shown to my room. As he entered, the sunlight rested on the portrait and it seemed to greet him.

"Good heavens, Dunbar, the face is alive; it is radiant; no wonder you—"

"Shut the door," I said quickly; "some of the family may hear you." He closed the door and sat down opposite the portrait.

"Poor child; poor girl," he said.

"Do you know who it is?"

"Yes, I—suppose so."

"Is there any doubt?"

"Not in my mind or that of others. She was one of the most beautiful girls that ever lived, and was called 'The Sego Lily.' You remember how the early comers existed on the root of that beautiful lily, which is now the State flower of Utah?"

"Yes," I said, "some of my leisure hours have been spent in painting the State flower for friends at hom Was she one of this family?"

"Yes. See here, Dunbar; I can't tell the story he with her eyes upon me; I may be a hard-hearted mone getter, but I tell you, as that story all comes back me, I feel like crying for her and saying: 'Oh! religio religion! what crimes have been committed in thy name Come down to my hotel, Dunbar, and I'll get t old man in who knew all about it, and he shall tell t story to you, as he told it to me. He does not drea that it affects us as we know it does. His religious ze and fanaticism leads him to think it all right; but y must curb your temper and be cautious in your que tions, or you will not get the whole story."

"I will be discretion's self," I said.

It was late in the afternoon when Mr. Bullion brougl the old man into his private parlor, and introduced m to him as a "distinguished lawyer from Washingto who was trying the hot baths, and was anxious to writ something about the early history of Utah."

The old gentleman was evidently in moderate circum stances, and was proud of an opportunity to meet i this social manner, a man of such well known financia ability as Mr. Bullion.

After some reminiscenses of the early years, an stories of the hardships encountered by his little ban in coming over the plains, he chanced to say, "Yes, th Sego Lily saved our lives; it was bread and meat to us."

"By the way Elder," said Mr. Bullion, "what wa that story you told me once about some pretty girl the granddaughter of a friend of yours. I remembe you told me about it when we were up in the mountain one night."

"You must know, Mr. Dunbar," he said, turning t me, "that my friend, the Elder, understands these Utal mountains better than any man I have ever seen."

"Do you mean Lily, the Sego Lily?"

"Yes, a blonde, wasn't she?"

"An angel!" said the old man fervently. "I have taken her little hand in mine and walked these streets when it seemed to me that she was leading me, and I was only following."

"Whose child was she?"

"The daughter of a good woman, who was the third wife of one of our prophets and leaders. The mother had some hard trials, but she bore her cross bravely; and never murmured, until one day, when she was ordered to give Lily to be the wife of a man who had already taken two of her beautiful girls to wife. Lily was her prayer child; and she told me once, as we are cousins, you know, that for months and months she prayed every day before a picture of the Madonna, that God would make the child coming to her, gentle in spirit, faithful, noble and true; and when Lily came, and her husband was away with his fourth wife, every one could see how much the child looked like that picture of the Madonna.

"She was beautiful, gentlemen, beautiful and good. Her mother worked hard, and got money enough to send her East to school, and when she came back after four years, and walked into the Tabernacle one day with her mother, every man and woman just kept their eyes on her.

"The little children called her 'Queen Lily.'

"In a little while we saw she wanted to get away and go back East, something troubled her; and one day I asked her, as an old man and kinsman could, what it was.

"We were sitting out under a tree, in her mother's yard, and she looked all around, and then burst into tears.

"'Oh, uncle, it is not right; I cannot live here, women are not honored and loved as they should be, and the law is disregarded. I detest the very sound of polygamy; they pretend that it is not carried on, but it is, and you know it is, secretly; and all around me I see women with sad, tired faces, worn by sorrow, women who are trying to satisfy their heart-hunger by platitudes, in the name of religion, and my heart aches for them; I want to go back to the East, where I cannot see all this canker-eating misery, and I have no money; and uncle'—the dear child always called me uncle—said she, 'the worst has come, and if I dared I would end my life; nothing but the thought of breaking my patient mother's heart keeps me from it.'

"'Lily, my dear, tell your uncle what the worst is. Tell me for your own sake.'

CONTINUED ON PAGE 641

IN MY COOL VERANDA NOOK

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Saturday Half-Holiday

A TOKEN of advancement in brotherly love and human kindliness is the Saturday half-holiday, which is almost universal at present, during the tw fervid months of July and August. In addition to th many of the large stores close every day in the week at.ve, so that employees have time for rest and fresh ai in the evening. The co-operation of the public shuld be freely accorded, so that employers may not lo sales by their generous conduct toward wage-earners. Women who can control their time should tae pains to finish shopping by half-past four, and Saturday morning errands would better be anticipated orFriday or postponed till Monday. One of the chief excuses urged by those who constantly break the Sabath by using it as a day, not of religious obse ance, but of secular recreation, is that they hve no other time for physical recuperation. "If w do not seek amusement then, we shall never secure it," they plead. A Saturday, when release fr n work is given at noon, affords opportunity for gaies and excursions, and leaves people without aplogy if, on Sunday, they neglect the house of God.

t takes from the poor man the necessity to play bse-ball on Sunday, and from the rich man the excuse for spending hallowed hours on the golf-links. No one can see without regret, if he care fc the moral growth of our country, the increasing li nse in the matter of Sabbath-observation; golf-links and tennis-lawns attract throngs of well-dssed and well-to-do people, younger and older, p ple whose places were formerly in the pew as a m ter of course. One of the worst features in th especial matter is that boys are employed as caddies, and thus taught by example and precept tht the Lord's Day is not to be honored if there bin it a chance for money-making, or for worldly p asure.

. . .

More and more the dry rot of Sabbath-breaking is ating into character in this dear land of ours. Te effects are manifest in multiplied instances of d eneracy, in the lack of integrity in business, and in he lessened respect for the family bond. We c not offend in a single point without infringing th whole code. A Sabbath-keeping nation wor-ships God, and holds him in reverence; a Sabbath-keping nation loves and studies the Bible. For this reason, if for no other, the Saturday half-holiday is a boon, and an occasion for general gratitude. We welcome a holiday and are quite ready to d p our tasks. We do not ask to have a whole holiday every week, but a half-holiday fits into our nd with nice adjustment.

In certain suburban villages, there is a Wednesday half-holiday for grocers, butchers, and marketmen whose Saturdays are long and hard. In these villages, deliveries of all food-products are, as a rule, made on Saturday. A little care on the part of householders would make an end of Sunday service in the line of delivering meat, groceries and milk at private homes on Sunday morning.

Are You Superstitious?

"Don't turn back after you leave the house, dear. You'll have bad luck all day."

"Don't sit down at table with thirteen persons. One of them will die during the year."

"Don't give a knife as a present. It will cut friendship." "Knock on wood. Hurry. You have just said you haven't had an illness in the last six months. Avert the danger. Knock on wood."

To those of us who are not superstitious, these hints and vagaries of the black art appear supremely silly. We do not tremble at dreams. We have no terror of the supernatural. Signs and wonders mean nothing to us. But to multitudes they are means of apprehension. Not only the illiterate are sufferers. Few people wholly escape the shadow of some pet superstition. Some will never walk under a ladder, or open an umbrella indoors.

Some have a family legend of a ghostly footfall on the stairs before a death. Some are broken-hearted at a shivered looking-glass. Some unspeakably dread a dog's long howl under the window.

These are relics of an inarticulate age, when omens meant more than in the lime-light of our modern years. Let us escape from their fetters. They should not weigh upon grown men and women in the twentieth century.

THE BABY MINSTREL

Dimpled fingers touch the strings,—
Ah, the baby knows
That the music is asleep;
She can wake it, see her smile!
As she plays her mother's harp.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—M. H. I do not feel competent to advise you. As you say, there are exceptional circumstances. Ordinarily it is better not to enter into marriage with any one in whose family there is even remotely insanity.

—Ella. The simplest prayer for a little child is:

Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child.
Pity my simplicity.
Suffer me to come to thee.

Concerning Illness

WHEN a dangerous illness prostrates somebody in the home, and there falls on the family the shadow of a great anxiety, everything for awhile is at a standstill. By common consent the ordinary topics are in abeyance. Whether or not there shall be a new carpet for the dining-room; whether the front of the house shall be altered by the addition of the bay window, that a month ago seemed so desirable; whether Sue shall have a new frock, or Polly a trip to California, these and other matters are of little consequence now. Even the common occasions of depression; the bad debts that are slow in the settling; the disappointments that one never grows used to, retreat into the background when father, mother, or Brother Edward is fighting death in a room above the stairs. It is typhoid fever, and there are white-capped nurses watching its every fluctuation; or it is pneumonia, and the doctor is grave, fearing that the heart will not endure the strain, and the lungs refuse their office. Whatever the malady may happen to be, if it is serious and the issue doubtful, the household waits on it with bated breath. The doctor's coming is the event of the day. How we wait for his verdict; how we scrutinize his face, so impressive when he chooses not to reveal what he thinks; how we pray that God will make the dear one well! People whose prayers have been perfunctory for years, or who have almost forgotten how to pray, pour out their souls in supplication when life and death are trembling in the balance, and to-morrow's sun may see the house in mourning.

Then it is that family affliction arouses itself and shows that it is real. There are family antagonisms as instinctive and as common as family affection. They are forgotten in the crucial hours of peril to a dear one.

What joy and gladness when the tide of returning health sets strongly in, when the doctor steps jauntily across the threshold, and one of the nurses is dismissed. Little by little, the sick one gets well. Presently he or she resumes the old duties, the man goes to business, the woman picks up the former interests and tasks. The long illness is a thing of the past.

A reader of this page has sent some useful hints on visiting the sick. She draws from her own experience, and therefore should be heeded when she tells us plainly

HOW TO DO IT

First of all, my dears, wear some of your pretty clothes when you come to see us. Go where you may, no more appreciative or admiring eyes will ever rest upon you than ours.

When you enter our sick room, take a seat not too near, and directly facing us, so we can see you without turning our eyes.

Try to sit easily and quietly. If your gloves lie in your lap —gloves that happen to have fasteners of the "snap" variety, which, perhaps, are stiff and may really need clasping and unclasping to make them move more easily—wait I beseech you, until a more convenient season, before attempting a process so painful to one at least.

Speak in a clear and natural voice. Do not think it a kindness to speak in so low and subdued a tone that we have to strain our ears to catch it.

Do not say "Why, how splendid you look! You don't look as if you had been sick a day." We who have suffered so much find it hard to believe such a statement, especially when we hear you say when out in the hall, "How frail and miserable she looks! I believe she is going into consumption." Alas, for our ears which hear through brick walls and closed doors, the very things not intended for us to hear, and our imagination never fails to supply the missing words, if there be any.

Talk to us about things that would interest us if we were well. But do not tell us of harassing, heart breaking or blood-curdling things, which have an unpleasant way of recurring to us again and again, and of getting so mixed up in our dreams as to make our nights hideous.

Lastly, be sympathetic. "Sympathy is two hearts tugging at one load," therefore the burden is lighter than if one is tugging alone.

Be thoughtful. For "evil is wrought from want of thought as well as from want of heart."

Be natural. "Not like everybody else, but with thine own peculiar charm."

Be cheerful. For "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

Our friend's words are so pertinent that we cannot do better than bear them in long memory, whenever we visit those who are tenants of easy-chairs and couches, and who cannot go about in freedom and vigor.

A BOY'S COURAGEOUS GOODNESS

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

"WHAT is a boy?" asked a speaker who was addressing a company of boys. One could hardly guess what answer the speaker expected to receive, but a most sagacious reply was given by one of the boys: "A boy is the beginning of a man." The same idea is to be found in the old adage, "The boy is father to the man." But the boy's way of putting it is the clearest and the best. In all the Bible there is not to be found a truer man, nor more noble king than Josiah. He was worthy to be compared with David, for "he did that which was right in the sight of the Lord." but unlike King David "he declined neither to the right hand nor to the left," but went straight forward in all rightdoing. And what was the character of the boy who was the beginning of such a man? It must be acknowledged that Josiah was not well born, even though he made his advent in a king's palace. His father, Amon, though a son of Israel, was named after an Egyptian god, the chief of the Theban triad. King Amon ruled only two years in Jerusalem, but he is said to have "multiplied trespass," and "tried to show how much evil could be compressed into two years." He ruled his own household so badly that his servants conspired against him and slew him.

The boy Josiah was no more fortunate in his grandfather, who was King Manasseh. It is said of him that "he made the inhabitants of Jerusalem to err and to do worse than the heathen." While it is true that Manasseh did repent and humble himself before the Lord, he had sowed seeds of evil influence impossible for him to recall. But the boy Josiah was more fortunate in his great grandfather, who was King Hezekiah. "There shall be peace and truth in my days," was the motto of his kingdom. And right well he carried this out, leaning upon the arm of the Lord and calling upon him in prayer when great emergencies arose.

But what had Josiah to do with his father, his grandfather, and his great grandfather? It has been said, "All kings live in the last king or the reigning monarch; that we know not which of our ancestors comes up in us at this moment or that, now the tiger, now the eagle; now the praying mother, now the daring sire; now some mean soul that got into the current by a mystery never to be explained; now the cunning, watchful patient deceiver, who can wait for nights at a time, and never complain of the dusk or the cold; and now the hero that never had a fear; the philanthropist that loved the world; the mother that never looked otherwise than God himself would have her look." Yes, what of Josiah's mother? He was fortunate there. His mother was Jedidiah, signifying one beloved. The name she gave her son, "Josiah" (whom God heals), in all likelihood indicated her hope that he would in his day and time overcome the existing evils of idolatry. And the boy Josiah was fortunate in his grandmother, Adaiah, "Jehovah adorns." And so the forces of good and evil met in Josiah and they were to do battle in his soul.

At eight years of age, Josiah came to the throne in a most troublous time. His crowning was the outcome of regicide, and fratricide, for King Amon had been slain by his servants, and they in turn had been slain by their own countrymen, the men of Jerusalem, who then made Josiah king. They had crowned him in the Temple Court, between the two great pillars of Jachin and Boaz.

There can be no question that the secret of the great and good reign of King Josiah was his faithfulness to God's laws. But he did not inherit godliness, for we are told that "while he was yet young, he began to seek after the God of David his father." This was in the eighth year of his reign, when he was sixteen years of age, at which time he probably assumed the duties of a reigning king. Up to this time the affairs of state had probably been managed by Hilkiah, the high priest, and others associated with him.

putting the sublime fact of brain specialization, the result of which in plain words we call "habit."

Dr. J. B. De Morte, in his lecture on the "Secret of Character Building," puts strong arguments for early Christian training, laying the road for the trunk lines of a virtuous life, thus making it hard to do evil and easy to do right. It gives a new meaning to the familiar injunction: "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." We might almost say, he cannot depart from it, for it is a part of his very being, woven into the texture of his brain. But the brain specialized with evil, as in the case of the criminal, how hard to change it! There must needs be a new physical basis built up, as well as a spirit. Nothing appeals to a boy more strongly than a high ideal, particularly in the period of "adolescence," so called, which begins about twelve years of age and extends to sixteen or eighteen. A youth of fifteen was taken in to see the opening of the Supreme Court of the United States. Majestically the judges filed in and took their seats, all in a row, and then proceeded to business in a quiet and dignified way. On coming out, the lady who had accompanied the boy, said: "Do you think you will ever make as grand a man as any of those judges?" With a face filled with hope, and in a cheerful voice the boy replied: "Well, they were all boys once." This incident was afterwards related to Justice Harlan, when he replied appreciatively, "That's good, and it is not so very long ago that we were boys either." It was afterwards repeated to Justice Brewer, and he replied, "Judge Harlan will be seventy-two to-morrow."

THEY BRAKE DOWN THE ALTARS OF BAALIM IN HIS PRESENCE, AND THE IMAGES THAT WERE ON HIGH ABOVE THEM

Illustration and Application

Josiah the Child. We do not read of the early death of his mother, so in all probability she lived to train her child in sweet and homely virtues, while Hilkiah, the high priest, and Huldah, the prophetess, schooled him in other matters that pertained to a king-child.

An eminent preacher, greatly interested in psychology, in giving an address to children, told them that "all they thought about, and all they did made little paths on their brains, just as people passing through a field make a path with their feet. Wrongdoing makes a bad and dangerous path on the brain, while good thoughts and deeds make a good and safe path." It was a simple way of putting it, but it was the truth.

Josiah the Youthful Reformer. In the twelfth year of his reign, when he was but twenty years old, he began to purge Judah and Jerusalem from the high places and the groves and the carved images and the molten images. And this he did by having those that were wood hewed down, while the molten images he had broken to pieces, and ground to powder and scattered upon the graves of those who had worshiped them. His youthful zeal was so great that he had the remains of false teachers of idol worship dug up, and their bones burned upon the altars where they had led in sacrifice. This was done to pollute the altars so that the people would disdain their use. Not only in Jerusalem, but throughout the whole land, the youthful reformer prosecuted his work.

In all times, "youthful Josiahs mean reformed nations." No story in history is more fascinating than that of the young King Alfred, afterwards called "Alfred the Great," who ascended the British throne in the ninth century at twenty-two years of age. He took the ten commandments and made them the basis of a code of laws, through the administration of which he made his kingdom a safe place for life and property. And not only this, but King Alfred's laws, and the trial by jury, first instituted by him, have largely influenced all nations and people since his time.

Two boys sat on the same bench at Truro Grammar School; one was Humphrey Davy and the other Henry Martyn. Both made their mark in the world, and back of behind them the memory of a good and unsullied name. Davy invented the "safety lamp" which has been such a boon to miners, whilst Martyn carried the light of the Gospel to those who dwelt in heathen darkness.

"What a dark night," thought Mr. Morrison, as he stepped into the copse and groped his way along the woodland path. All nature seemed asleep—not a sound from bird or other wild creature, only the soft whispering of the leaves overhead. "Hark! what is that?" A quiet, firm footstep in the distance breaks the silence, coming nearer and nearer. Then a dim figure of a man appears—a gamekeeper with a lantern in his hand. "But what a wretched flickering light," thought Mr. Morrison; then he spoke his thought aloud—"That is a poor light you are carrying," he said. "Yes, sir," answered the gamekeeper, "I carry that kind of light a-purpose not to disturb the game."

The two parted, and silence fell once more on the wood, but the gamekeeper's words still lingered in Mr. Morrison's mind. "He carries a dim light on purpose. Ah! that is what many Christians are doing to-day. They do not want to let their light so shine before men, that it shall be noticeable that they belong to the Saviour. They want to keep their lamps burning with just enough flame to light them into heaven, but not sufficient to make them conspicuous. But God wants no half and half lights; he looks for steady, burning lamps, filled with precious oil—the power of the Holy Ghost.

Josiah, the Keeper of God's House. "When he had purged the land, he returned to Jerusalem." It had taken him nearly six years to accomplish this. In the meantime the Temple itself had come in for a share of the purging. What a lot of idol rubbish had gathered in during the fifty-five years' reign of Manasseh and the two years' reign of Amon. The Temple had become more foul than Augean stable. When the work of cleansing was done, King Josiah proceeded to have it repaired as a fit place for the worship of the true God.

In the house of the soul sits a weaver,
With his shuttle flying all day;
A-weaving, weaving, weaving,
And the fabric shall never decay.
But always the same, the weavers' name,
In the house of the soul, is myself!

Oh, lonely and silent weaver!
Consider thy infinite task;
"Is the fabric the best I can fashion?"
Forget not, forget not to ask!
For time shall not finish thy labors,
Eternity can but complete;
And the work as it stands, when it comes from thy hands,
Must be laid at the Master's feet.

EVA WILLIAMS MALONE.

The king was still youthful, being only twenty-six years of age. There was hearty co-operation with him on the part of all manner of workmen, artificers, and builders, and carpenters, and bearers of burdens. And when the repairs were complete there was glad service on the part of musicians, and Levites, and scribes, and officers. Through all ages the character of Josiah has been a beacon-light, particularly to the young. God has put the story in his Book as an example, as an inspiration to encourage fathers and mothers who do battle for the souls of their boys surrounded by great temptations. But the story is particularly for the boys, to show them how to make men out of themselves, men in whom God is well pleased.

Surely God does not expect that all shall be kings, or even reformers in a large way, but rather that each shall make the most of the place in which he finds himself.

Just to be tender, just to be true;
Just to be glad the whole day through!
Just to be merciful, just to be mild;
Just to be trustful as a child;
Just to be gentle and kind and sweet;
Just to be helpful with willing feet;
Just to be cheery when things go wrong;
Just to drive sadness away with song,
Whether the hour is dark or bright,
Just to be loyal to God and right;
Just to believe that God knows best;
Just in his promise ever to rest;
Just to let love be our daily key—
This is God's will for you and for me.

* **International Sunday School Lesson for August 6.** Josiah's good reign, II. Chron. 34: 1-13. Golden Text: "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth" Eccles. 12: 1.

A MORMON MYSTERY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 638

"'Will you try to help me if I tell you? Will you not turn against me as every one has done, but my sad-hearted mother?'

"'I will help you,' I said. Poor dear, church or no church, I made the promise.

"And then she told me, that for weeks, ever since her return, the man who had married her two sisters, wanted her for his wife.

"I didn't wonder that he wanted her, but it kind of staggered me.

"'Oh, uncle, it is not right, it cannot be right.'

"'If the church orders it so, it must be right,' I said.

"With a look of despair, she said, 'Uncle, the church has ordered it, but I deny its right to sell me body and soul.'

"'Hush, dear, hush; you might get into serious trouble, and Lily——'

"Well, gentlemen, I saw how it was. Keen wanted her, and was bound to have her, and he had settled it all with the head of the church. I couldn't help her, and no one could, unless her mother might get her away again quietly."

"See here, Elder," said Mr. Bullion, "the law had been passed then forbidding polygamy, had it not?"

"Oh, yes; but you see the church is the higher law, and there are ways to evade human laws when they conflict with the Divine ones."

"Divine ones!" I said emphatically under my breath.

The old man went on: "I tried to talk with Lily's mother a bit, but she was so miserable, she just pressed my hand like one in deep trouble, and left me. So it went on for awhile, and at last Lily disappeared. When people asked where she was, the family said, gone away to study. The queerest part of it was Keen was gone, too. He did not come back for over a year. Some said he went to Europe, some said he was in California, and others that he was in Washington, where he had lots of friends. I don't know about that; all I do know is that he made things right with the church, and that he has grown richer and richer, and prospers daily. I wish I was as well-to-do."

"But Lily, what became of her?" I asked.

"Well, sir, we don't know. There's rumors and rumors; but you must never mention her name to her mother. She's a changed woman since those days, and has little to say to any one. If she knows whether Lily is alive or dead, she never tells; my opinion is she don't know, but perhaps I am wrong."

That night I dreamed of the Lily, and she seemed to come to me for aid. Her hands were stretched out to me, imploring me to help her, and when I saw Bullion I told him about it, and he said either that picture must be removed from my room, or I must leave sooner than I had expected to.

Circumstances favored my speedy departure. A classmate from the East wired me from San Francisco to come down there for a couple of weeks. He was a good physician, and thought I might venture to give up the hot baths for a little while. I decided to go.

Bullion saw me off at the station in his great-hearted fashion, and laughingly said that the ghost of the Sego Lily would no longer haunt me when out of the Salt Lake region.

My friend the doctor knew San Francisco well, and he took me about whenever his business engagements would permit.

I found myself greatly interested in the so-called Funeral Parlors, and one day, when some carriages had driven away, I followed the gentleman who seemed to be in charge, and asked if I might be permitted to know something of their methods of business. We had nothing of the kind in my own home.

"Certainly," he said, and I was taken all through the establishment, from the vaults below, where bodies are received, to the dressing and reception rooms above, and also the large parlors where services are held. The wisdom of the arrangement is apparent, when you consider the large number of people who board in California, also the great number of invalids who go there, and the inadequate provision in private houses for such sad ceremonies.

The doctor had gone into the country that day, and I lingered a long time chatting with the gentleman, who proved to be one of the partners. Just as I was leaving, the senior partner returned from escorting the burial party. As he opened the door he exclaimed: "Karl Dunbar! you here? Well, every one turns up in California;" and we were clasping hands cordially as old neighbors and friends.

Of course we had much to tell each other, and when the doctor wired me that he must stay overnight, I naturally invited Sam Churchill, my old friend, to spend the evening with me.

The next day I drifted into Sam's parlors, and as he was very busy, I accepted his invitation to look over some albums which he had in his office. It was rather gruesome business, but I kept on and secretly admired his businesslike methods.

"We have strange things happen here, Karl, stranger than any romance; when you come to any pictures marked 'Ex,' let me know, and I will tell you the story."

Sam went out and left me with the books. As I turned over the pages carelessly, I suddenly saw before me the face of the Sego Lily—two pictures of her side by side.

I was nearly stunned for a moment, and not surprised to find on the margin "Ex., Book 168. Year 18—"

When Sam returned, I said as carelessly as possible, "Tell me this story."

"Oh," said he "that's a mystery: that happened during my very first year of business. It was the strangest case I ever knew, and I should like to unravel it."

"Tell it, Sam, or better, let me read it here in your private office," I said.

"All right; here Brady," he said to a clerk, "bring me book 168, year 18—, from the vault." The clerk took the keys and soon returned with the book.

This was the substance of the record: "June 26th, 18—. A tall man—name said to be Travis, going to Europe. Wife confined; child dead. Called at No. 1072 Cliff Street; took bodies. Funeral set for day following. Man in hurry; plenty of money. Paid bill, $300. Drove him to train—he did not wait for funeral. Planned to send bookkeeper girl and clerk as mourners, to keep up appearances. Something wrong.

"In the evening went to room and looked at body; beautiful; high color; no pallor. Morning—took notion to delay funeral—did so. Kept things quiet from clerks. Watched body; took picture.

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 642

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT

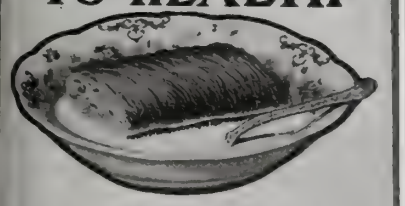
JUST THE TICKET

A perfect food is a through ticket to Health, with no stop-overs and no accidents. A perfect food must not only contain the maximum of nutriment, but it must be easily assimilated by the stomach. It must contain the highest possible nutritive value.

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit

is the only known food which fulfills these demands. Everybody likes it because it may be prepared in hundreds of different tempting ways—with milk, cream, eggs and all kinds of seasonable fruits and vegetables. ¶ It is good for everybody because it is made from the whole wheat berry, shown by chemical analysis to contain in concentrated form, everything necessary to sustain human life and build strong, healthy bones, teeth, muscles and tissues. ¶ Always serve it according to directions in the book of recipes. ¶ In place of bread for toast, sandwiches, etc., try **Triscuit,** the whole wheat cracker. It is delicious with butter, cheese or preserves. Try "Toasted Triscuit" and Cheese. ¶ Write for "*The Vital Question Cook Book*," free.

ON THE ROAD TO HEALTH



NATURAL FOOD CO.
NIAGARA FALLS
TO EVERY HOME

APPEAL

1843 1905

Tenement: Sick-room temperature, 96°.

Sea Breeze: 20° to 30° lower. Always breezy, always cool. Nurses' care, nourishing food, flowers, surf bathing.

$2.50 will take a teething baby from the sweltering tenement to Sea Breeze for one week.

$5.00 will take the sick or worn-out mother and little brother of four.

How Many Will You Send?

A friend will duplicate each gift of $2.50 or less up to $250.00.

Stamps—checks—postal orders.

New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor.

ROBERT SHAW MINTURN, Treas.,
105 East 22d Street, New York.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the food more Wholesome and Delicious.

DON'T POWDER THE BABY

It will not relieve prickly heat or chafing of any kind. It only aggravates it. Use

SPIM SOAP And SPIM OINTMENT-CREAM

Instead. It is just as good for the parents. There is a comfort in feeling clean. Fill up the pores with powder and the feeling is gone. Try SPIM OINTMENT-CREAM on your face when he comes from a romp with his horse or bicycle. It cures and you have the greatest time ever offered. Nothing like it for sunburn. Cures in a night. Your grocer or druggist should be able to supply you with both. If not, send 25c for SPIM SOAP and 50c for SPIM OINTMENT-CREAM (stamps taken) and I will send it to you direct from here.

SPIM CO., 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

Charles B. Knox, manufacturer of the celebrated Knox's Gelatine, sole proprietor. Drop us a postal card for "Watch the Baby" booklet. It tells how your baby may win a prize of from $1 to $5. FREE.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief for PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

Learn to Knit

Great as our former Knitting books have been, the new **Columbia Book of Yarns** (Fifth Edition) is perfect in every way. It contains a wealth of information with 106 fine photographs of the very newest stitches and instructions for making them. It would be a low price for this book, but it costs only **15 cents** at dealers or by mail.

COLUMBIA YARNS are the best for all knitting purposes. Go farthest and are cheapest in the end.

Look for the *Columbia* trademark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

TRAINING SCHOOL for CHRISTIAN WORKERS

Prepares women for Christian Work. The full course requires six months and includes Bible Study, English, Commercial, Nursing, and Domestic Science.

A Diploma will be given each person completing the full course and passing satisfactory examination.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED TO GRADUATES

Terms low and payments made easy. Only a limited number of students can be accommodated. Apply to Miss F. M. Gordon, Normal Florence Crittenton Mission, 215 Third St., N.W. Washington, D.C.

THIS GENUINE LEATHER TURKISH ROCKER

Shipped anywhere in the U.S. freight charges Prepaid, upon receipt of $3. If after careful examination it is found exactly as represented, pay the balance $2.50, and you have the greatest value ever offered. A chair equal to this cannot now be retail from $4 to $5. It is made of the very finest genuine leather obtainable and workmanship is perfect. "There is nothing better made." Write today. Leather Furniture Catalogue No. 5 sent free.

Central Mantel Co., 1242 Olive St., St. Louis

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE

No gumming to clog neck of bottle—No sediment—will not spoil nor discolor the finest papers. Full 2 oz. bottle retails at 5c., or sent by mail for 10c.; also half-pints, pints and quarts.

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD 1 oz. bottle or tube, 10c.; by mail, 12c.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

LOANED FREE

32 page pamphlets of new and suitable Sacred Songs for Camp Meetings and Evangelistic Services.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

EDUCATION FREE Gospel Bible Missionary and Training School, Boston, Mass. Address for Catalogues,

REV. J. B. THOMAS, D.D., Newton Centre, Mass.

Printer and Pressman Wanted to [illegible] a business of four or five thousand a year and [illegible] positions. Earnest Christian [illegible] Address at once, with reference, Berea College, Berea, Ky.

JAP-A-LAC

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

applied to

SOFTWOOD FLOORS

makes them look like fine Hardwood. It dries with a beautiful luster and retains its brilliancy through wear and tear right down to the wood.

Use JAP-A-LAC and discard your old, unsanitary carpets.

JAP-A-LAC comes in twelve colors, and Natural or Clear. It is a stain and varnish combined, and rejuvenates everything about the home.

"You can do the work yourself."

Upon receipt of ten cents, to cover cost of mailing, and the name of your dealer, we will send, FREE OF CHARGE, to any point in the United States, a ¼ pint can of JAP-A-LAC, together with interesting booklet and color card.

Ask your dealer or

THE Glidden VARNISH CO. Address Dept G. C. 751 Williamson Bldg. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

JAP-A-LAC YOUR FLOORS MAKES THEM SANITARY

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector

Better and cleaner than Dress Shields, being a complete garment, always ready to wear with any dress. The best Protector to be worn with the Popular Shirt Waist Suits, and Shirt Waists, as they require no sewing in. The only perfect protection from perspiration.

REDUCED PRICES. One Pair Does the Work of Six

No. 1. Bust Measure 28-33 $ .50 No. 2. Bust Measure 34-39 $ .60

No. 3 Bust Measure 40-45 .75 No. 4 Bust Measure 46-49 1.00

Agents Wanted. Catalogue Free. Send Money by P. O. Order.

M. DEWEY, Manfr., 1395 H, W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS

You can make a STEADY AND BIG income, selling

IDEAL COMBINATION COOKERS BAKERS

The season is now on—every housekeeper buys, and every sale means to you a Profit That Is Worth While. Ideal Cookers are widely advertised. Thousands in use. Cooks an entire meal over one burner of any stove. Cuts cost of fuel in half. Some of our agents sell a whole carload a season. General, State and County Agents given exclusive territory and a most liberal Money Making Offer. No capital required. Write to-day for our 48-page catalogue and full particulars.

Toledo Cooker Co., Desk H, Toledo, O.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

$5.80 A DAY is the average salary made by agents selling our COOKER and line of KITCHEN SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once.

H. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

A MORMON MYSTERY

CONCLUDED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

About noon on day following—alone in room—heard a sound; turned and found woman's eyes open. She said one word, 'Baby.' Went to her and tried to be cool; gave her some wine and water, and lifted her in my arms and put her on that sofa in my private room. Left child's body in casket and locked it. Plate inscribed 'Isabel Travis, wife of John Travis, of Salt Lake City, died June 26th, 18—, also infant daughter of same.' Determined to keep the secret; something wrong. Took another picture of the girl when she did not know; gave her food and tried to make her talk, but she would not, only to ask if I 'had been paid for my services.' I said Yes, in full; and if there was anything I could do for her, I would do it for the sake of my dear old mother at home.

"She thanked me and cried over her baby, and then she begged me, as I loved the mother I had spoken of, to keep her case a profound secret for at least five years. I promised, and she gave me a little ring 'for my kindness,' she said. Well, she seemed like an angel to me, and all I know is that she went to board at La Salle street and only remained two weeks. So far as I know, she has never been heard of since."

"Sam," I asked, "what was done with the lady's effects?"

"Oh, Travis told me he had sent them home to her mother with an account of her death. He was going to Europe for a time. Well, the thing worried me so that I made a trip to Salt Lake and could not find any such name. Of course my idea is that the girl was brought away against her will, and was either thought to die or was drugged in order to get the man free from some legal complications."

"It is monstrous!" I exclaimed.

"Yes, the longer I live the more I pity women. All the same, I should like to see that beautiful one again—the woman I was paid to bury and didn't bury. She was a superb figure and so modest and lovely."

That night I told the doctor the whole story, and we knew then that we had solved the Mormon Mystery as far as we could.

"And that man," said the doctor, with flashing eyes, "is still honored in the Mormon Church, and his victim is literally buried from the world. See here, Karl, was Daniel Webster right when he said:

> This is the people's government, made for the people, made by the people, and answerable to the people?

When crime and polygamy are carried on, as we know they are secretly, are we, after all, a free people?"

And now comes the question: Where is the beautiful woman and what is her life, far from home and friends? Wherever she may be, the spirit of the Madonna will shine through that exquisite face into the life.

Progress of the Women's Campaign

LETTERS are being received in large numbers daily, by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, couched in the most encouraging terms, and containing signed Memorials with thousands of signatures, demanding the expulsion of Reed Smoot from the Senate. Besides the women themselves, ministers, men holding important positions in the business world, and heads of families are now sending for copies of the Memorial, to distribute. While this is distinctly a woman's movement, they are none the less grateful and appreciative of all the help given them by the men.

One wholesale merchant in Texas sends for fifteen Memorials, as his wife is working to secure the signatures of the members of every woman's organization in their city. A clergyman of Lake Como, Fla., writes:

Please send me more anti-Mormon Memorials. The six copies sent me recently have been started out for signatures, and I can dispose of a good many more to ministers and friends who will secure signers and mail them to you. Yesterday, after church, I secured a number of names to the petition.

From Kentucky comes many letters. Mrs. T. H. T., writes:

Send me a dozen Memorials. I intend to get every woman I can to sign. May God bless the women that started this movement, and may he help every woman to do all in her power against this great evil.

"I am heart and soul in this movement," writes Anna J. S., of Brooklyn, N. Y. This lady is hard at work in her neighborhood canvassing for names. Another branch of work which counts. Presidents and others connected with W. C. T. Unions, are sending for more Memorials, having filled those already sent. Michigan sends greeting from many cities, towns, and hamlets. Mrs. M. C. M., says:

Mormonism is a blot on our country, and surely no Mormon should be allowed to help make the laws of this land.

Women of far-off Colorado are deeply interested. From Oak Park, Waynesville, N. C., comes the cheering word:

The indispensable CHRISTIAN HERALD follows me to this "Land of the Sky," and I send for more of the Senate Memorials. The women of this summer resort are deeply interested in this strong petition, and will soon send you many signatures. You will receive also another signed memorial from my home in Louisiana. I feel confident that God will bless the united efforts of the patriotic Christian Judiths of our land, and that they will triumphantly bring from the Senate Chamber the head of the Modern Holofernes.

Memorials in Great Demand

Editor, The Christian Herald:

I am truly thankful for the prominence you are giving the Mormon question, and hope you will keep right on until we succeed in crushing out this monster of evil! On Saturday evening, the 2d inst., I spoke to a full house at Dr. Doyle's large and beautiful church. Had twenty-five of the Memorials with me, and they were all gone in a few minutes and I could have used as many more. On Friday morning, the 7th inst., I spoke at the Pennsylvania States Rally of the Christian Endeavor Society in Baltimore (in the Lafayette Presbyterian Church), to one thousand people. I told of what you were doing and of the Memorial, at the close every petition was taken. I went back to the hotel and got another supply, and wherever I went people came to me asking for petitions, which I gave. MRS. ANNA MCKEAN WHITE.

Philadelphia, Pa.

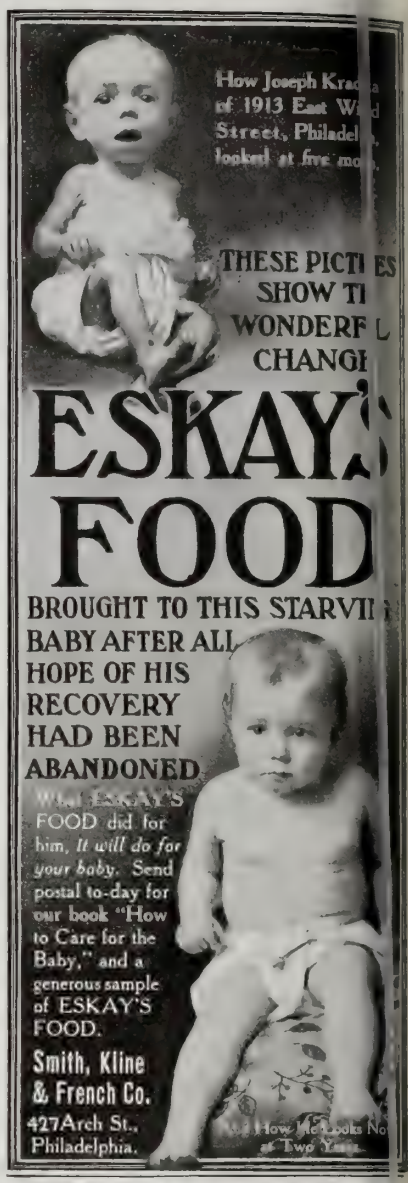
A Home for Christian Workers

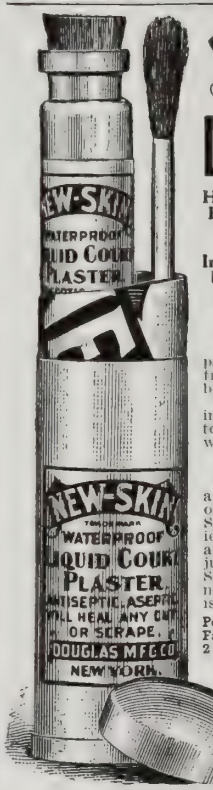
Elim Home, at Bell Island, N. Y., one of the best known retreats for invalid or overworked missionaries and Christian workers, is now in its ninth season of usefulness. With the assistance of friends in various States, the Rev. William James, founder of the Home, has made it a retreat of great value to the class it is specially intended to benefit. In addition to its regular work, Elim Home gives excursions during the hot months for tenement mothers and small children, and to the aged poor. This institution is deserving of the support of charitable readers. All communications should be addressed to Rev. Wm. James, Bell Island, South Norwalk, Conn.

The Prison-Gate Mission

The report of the New York Prison-Gate Mission for June, shows the following work done:

Met and advised with ex-prisoners, 709; fed and lodged, 93; found employment for 38; furnished articles of clothing to 9; hopeful conversions, 12; visitors to the Prison-Gate office, 135.





NEW-SKIN TRADE MARK REGISTERED WATERPROOF

LIQUID Court Plaster

Heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped and Split Lips or Finger Tips, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly Relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc.

A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the skin from being chafed or blistered by new or heavy shoes.

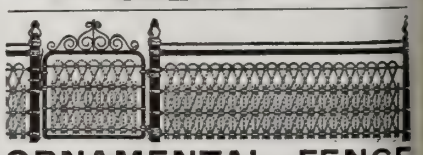
Applied with a brush it immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, colorless waterproof coating.

Mechanics, Sportsmen, Bicyclists, Golfers, Etc. are all liable to bruise, scratch or scrape their skin. "NEW SKIN" will heal these injuries, WILL NOT WASH OFF and after it is applied the injury is forgotten, as "NEW SKIN" makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it.

Pocket Size (size of illustration) 15
Family Size 25
2 oz. Bottles (for Surgeons and Hospitals) 50

At the Druggists, or we will mail a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price

DOUGLAS MFG. CO.
Dept. 33
96-102 Church St., N. Y.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free. Box 302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.

The "Best" Light

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2 cts. per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. Agents Wanted Everywhere

THE "BEST" LIGHT CO
3—70 E. 5th Street, CANTON, OHIO.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

The Living Christ*

IT is an historical fact that the apostles supposed they had seen Jesus. In me way they had come to feel that Je- is had not simply gone where pious Jews ent at death, where the dead prophets fore him had gone. They believed that had broken through the confines of the iritual world and had come back to the en that he loved; that he was in a state spiritual nearness to them, which made practicable for them to speak to him in ayer, and which enabled him to bring s personal influence directly to bear up- their spirits. "Christ liveth in me" was aul's report of his spiritual experience. ne Christian church has ever since per- tuated this testimony in its report of rsonal experience. This belief of the hristian church, from the apostles down, a colossal historical fact that must be counted for in some way. Various the- etical explanations have been advanced, t none of them has stood the test of sci- tific scrutiny as has that which is pre- nted in the Gospel narrative, namely, at on the third day after his death, Je- s' tomb was found empty, and he him- lf in bodily form was seen by his disci- es. His resurrection was not a mere storation to previous conditions, like that perienced by the young man of Nain; it as rather an entrance into a new and gher form of personal existence in which he has access to the spirits of all willing men. We have more than the mere religious teacher, Jesus of Nazareth, to be classed with Confucius and Buddha. We have a resurrected Christ, who is our Living Lord and Saviour.

* From *Studies in the Life of Jesus Christ*, by ward I. Bosworth. A series of thirty studies the Gospels, taking each in its order. Pp. 259. blished by the International Committee of ung Men's Christian Associations, New York.

Books Received

The American Book Co., New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago, has issued the following: *French Grammar*, for the use of Americans, by J. H. Wormser, Ph.D., and A. De Rougemont, B.A.; revised by Prof. Louis W. Arnold; pp. 203. Price $1. *The Fairy Reader*, adapted from Grimm and Andersen, by James Baldwin; pp. 190. Price 35c. *Essentials in American History*, an up-to-date text book, by Albert Bushnell Hart, LL.D. of Harvard; pp. 631, illustrated. Price $1.50. *Essentials in English History*, by Albert Perry Walker, A.M., and Albert Bushnell Hart, LL.D.; uniform with the preceding volume; pp. 592, with maps and illustrations. Price $1.50. *Half Hours with the Lower Animals*, by Charles Frederick Holder; illustrated, 60c. *The Child's David Copperfield and Oliver Twist*, retold by Annie Douglas Severance; illustrated, 40c. Mayer's *Das Amulet*, edited by C. C. Glascock, Ph.D., Yale; a little novelette for students. Price 35c. *History and Government of the United States for Evening Schools*, by Wm. E. Chancellor; 112 pp., maps and illustrations, 30c. *Economy in Education*, by Prof. R. N. Roark; deals with many problems that confront the teacher; pp. 252. Price $1.

The Bible in Brazil, by Hugh G. Tucker. This is an interesting narrative of fourteen years, during which the author traveled in Brazil as agent of the American Bible Society. Dr. Tucker says that his object in writing the book is to present more clearly to the Christian people of the United States and England, the conditions which surround 17,000,000 souls on the South American continent and also to give some idea of what the Church is doing. A fascinating tale of daily life on this "neglected continent," giving life-like pictures of Brazilian, Indian, colonist, steamer, boat, tent, and hut life, also that of priest, merchant and laborer. All sorts of conditions and experiences find a place in the pages of this interesting book. Profusely illustrated. Price $1.25 net. Published by Fleming H. Revell Co., New York.

THE FIRST FRUITS*

AN attempt has been made to show that the offering of the first fruits by the ebrews was derived from a custom in the rrounding nations. There was a super- tion current that the first fruits contain- d the strong germinal activity of the seed, hich thus entered into the organism of e eater. It was the same principle hich impels savage tribes to eat the bod- s of their enemies, that they may gain eir strength and mental power. A read- g of the law of the Hebrews, however, ows that the offering could have had no ch foundation. It is possible that, as th other laws and customs, an existing stitution may have been cleansed and rified from superstition and incorporated the code. It is evident that the basic ea of the offering was an expression of atitude to God. It was an acknowledg- ent that the fertility of the earth was due t so much to natural law, as to him who ade the law. Thanks should be rendered him that the seed deposited in the earth d come to harvest, and the best form of ankfulness was an offering of the first uits.

It was thus that the Hebrew was brought to touch with God. In this regulation, in many others, he was taught to look ove proximate causes, to the great First use. It was God who blessed his labors d gave him their fruit. Their prosperity liged on their obedience to him. Their tional adversity was not due to mistakes policy or statesmanship, but to their rsaking God and offending him. In these aterialistic days we are in danger of los- g this idea. Prosperity comes, we too en think, to the man of the shrewdest nd, the most active brain and the most gorous energy. We thrust God out of s world and treat him as if he took no in- rest in it, but had wound it up like a ock and left it to its own devices. The fering of the first fruits was a distinct re- oof to that idea, it was grateful recogni- on of his divine care.

The old laws of sacrifices are gone for- er. There are no more bleeding beasts or smoking altars. We have evolved out of that stage of education, but the lessons it was designed to teach still survive. We still need to learn that God expects sacrifice from us, not so much of property and money, as of our hearts and lives. If we surrender ourselves to him, we shall give freely of our substance, and more spontaneously than the old law required. It is not that we tithe our income, and keep a beggarly debtor and creditor account with God, giving him just so much and no more than the Mosaic demand. The Christian is a son, not a servant, and, a loving son, who delights to help forward in every way he can, the causes in which his Father takes pleasure. It is the heart and soul devotion that God craves. He does not need our gifts, for there is no lack of his power, but he likes to see us give, because of the love of which our gifts are a proof.

It is this principle that opens the gate to the poorest of his children. As men see great givers pour out their millions to this or that beneficent cause, they lose heart and think their mites will be despised. But it is not so; the poor man who denies himself that he may give, gives more than the wealthy man who does not have to abridge his comforts in order to give his millions. The poor woman, tired after doing the work of her own house, who goes to clean up for a sick neighbor, has given more than the millionaire. She has given herself, and it is that which God sees and approves. It is the spirit and the soul that he looks to. If those are given to him, as the poorest can give, he counts them consecrated, and accepts them. The poor widow who cast the two mites into the treasury, gave, Christ said, more than they all. They were "all her living," and the munificence of the greatest givers does not attain to that measure. The first fruits of our lives, the best and most precious of ourselves, we must consecrate to him, if we realize how much we owe to him, and as the Hebrews were bidden remember, when they offered their first fruits, the time of their enslavement in Egypt, so should we remember as we give of our money, and time, and labor, the bondage from which Christ has set us free.

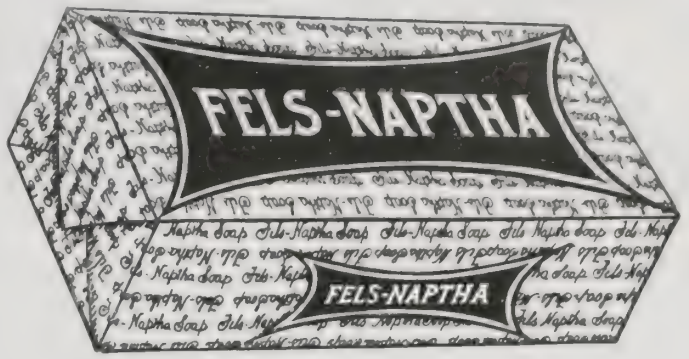
* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Aug. 6. Levit. 23: 9–14; Deut. 16: 9–12.

Before using.

Trouble Hard labor.
Needless expense.

After using.

Comfort Economy.
Whole clothes.



Before

Unpleasant wash-day fumes and smells. Lifting clothes in and out of the wash-boiler. Rubbing them to pieces on a wash-board. Scalding the strength out of the cloth and broiling it out of *you*. Lugging and burning extra coal. All-day confusion. Nerve-wrecking, clothes-tearing, back-straining drudgery.

After

Only cold or lukewarm water and moderate easy rubbing with Fels-Naptha soap. Cleaner, sweeter, purer clothes than anything else will get them. No harm to the most delicate dainty fabric. Fine silks and laces more beautiful than ever. The day's work done with time and strength to spare.

It's wonderful how beautifully Fels-Naptha cleans everything it touches—makes dishes, silver, and glassware shine; takes spots out of carpets and fine rugs; washes tiles and porcelain bath-tubs; oil-cloth and linoleum—without hurting the varnish surface; cleans sinks and loosens grease from inside pipes.

Nothing else for its purpose is at once so effective and so harmless. The way to prove it is to *try* it and follow the easy directions on the wrapper.

If your grocer hasn't Fels-Naptha soap, give us his name and we'll send you a free sample.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

"An investment in happiness pays compound interest."

No American home need be without the happiness of an

Emerson

Piano, for, while it contains all the musical perfection which wealth can buy; yet its price comes easily within the most moderate means. The remarkable fact that

more than 83,000 have been sold

is the result of a beautiful tone-quality mellow, vibrating and powerful—united with a wonderfully sympathetic action, extraordinary staying powers and the utmost refinement of detail and finish known to the piano maker's art.

Our new Short Grand is considered by critics the most notable success of its type in this country. Write for illustrated catalogue and booklet describing new Short Grand.

Emerson Piano Company

117 Boylston Street Boston

167 Michigan Ave. Chicago

Causes of Loss of Hair

Dr. Saboraud, the eminent French Dermatologist, says that 98 per cent. of hair losses are the results of microbes and the neglect of dandruff. The antiseptic action of

Seven Sutherland Sisters'

preparations kills microbes and removes dandruff. Their constant use for a period will, by acting directly on the hair bulbs, furnish nourishment, vitality, and growing power to the impoverished roots and air shafts, resulting in complete restoration.

Sold by Druggists.

"It's the Hair—Not the Hat"

That makes a woman attractive

4% Write to-day for Booklet F. It explains "Safe Banking by Mail."
The Cleveland Trust Co., Cleveland, O.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a number of novel ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day

A. I. ROOT COMPANY. Medina, Ohio

SOME LITTLE ONES WHO OCCUPY COTS AT MONT-LAWN

Little Children Help Mont-Lawn

ONE of the most touching features connected with the Children's Home at Mont-Lawn, is the interest that other children take in the work. Many of the little ones connected with different Sunday Schools and Junior Endeavorers hold fairs and collect money in various other ways, in order to contribute to the Fresh-Air Fund. Some of the letters written when the money is at last collected, are most interesting, showing that the writers are thoroughly in earnest in their desire to help the poor little ones, who otherwise might never have a breath of country air all through the hot summer.

One dear little letter from Lakewood, N. J., runs thus:

Enclosed please find a check for $105, with which we wish to support five beds for the season at Mont-Lawn. We would like to have the beds called "Sunbeam Beds of Lakewood. N. J.," because we are the Sunbeams of Lakewood. We held a fair to get the money for these beds.

Yours truly, SUNBEAM SOCIETY.

President, Harriet M. Harrer; Vice-President, Ramona Simpson; Treasurer, Ethel Wight; Recording Secretary, Helen Disbrow; Corresponding Secretary, Marie White.

Such a generous gift as this comes like a twofold blessing to those who have the Fresh-Air work at heart, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD takes this means of expressing its gratitude to the little Sunbeams of Lakewood. Not only are the children blessed who will be their beneficiaries, in having ten long beautiful days and nights at Mont-Lawn, but the Sunbeams themselves will shine all the brighter for the gentle deed of kindness.

Over one of the snowy cots at the Home, there hangs a card which reads:

Given in memory of James Richard Mapes, a dear little four-year-old Christian.

When Richard's mother sent the $21 with which to endow the cot, she wrote a pathetic, but beautiful story of her little son's life and death:

"I feel that I must give you a little history of this precious money," she wrote, "that all may know of the dear child, whose last prayer was for the 'poor little boys,' and which now prompts our hearts to send his own little bank account to be used for the children at the Home, that you have so generously provided for them."

The writer then tells how, on one chilly autumn day, when she was amusing her boy in the house, they chanced to speak of the coming Christmas, at the same time looking at the illustrations in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, little Richard was attracted by the pictures of some poor boys, looking at them long and earnestly. At last he asked if they, too, would receive some of the many presents he had asked Santa Claus to bring him. Shortly after this, when his mother was hearing his evening prayer, after asking God as usual to "bless papa and mamma and baby boy," the little fellow paused and whispered a few words, which his mother could not catch. She softly asked: "What did you say, darling?" And with shining eyes lighting up his baby face, as with God's love, little Richard answered: "Mamma, I asked God to bless all the poor little boys."

Soon after, this idol of his parents' hearts was taken very ill, and although during his sickness, the little sufferer many times would look into his mother's face, saying: "O mamma, ask God to please make baby boy well." God knew best, and took him. Continuing, the sorrowing mother writes:

We are left desolate and heart-broken, but still with the all-sustaining hope of meeting our precious boy in the better land. We hope to visit the Children's Home soon, and will bring a picture of dear little Richard, asking that it may be hung upon the wall above the cot endowed in his memory, and that the little boys may look upon the lovely face of one, whose last prayer was for them.

And so through the loving thoughts and acts of living children, and the ministrations of those, who, being dead, yet speak with pathetic pleading for the little ones, Mont-Lawn stretches out tender arms to the poor children of teeming New York.

If you wish to know more about Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, send for booklet, which will be mailed free to your address. $21 endows a bed for the season, thus ensuring ten days of care and comfort to seven of New York's poor children. $3 will provide ten day's vacation for one boy or girl.

Mrs. Anthony's Faith

"I FEEL ten years younger already," said old Mrs. Anthony, the mother of brave Bill Anthony of the *Maine*, to a representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who called on her the other day. "I knew it would come! I was sure, for I prayed and trusted."

"But," said the visitor, "when the days went by, and things grew darker and darker, what did you do then?"

"Oh," replied the cheerful little woman, smilingly, "I just kept on praying."

If the good people who have contributed to help Mrs. Anthony, could have heard the tone of conviction in which she said these words, their own hearts would have glowed with gratitude that they could be helpful to this strong-hearted woman, brave and steadfast in her faith, amidst pinching poverty and miserable surroundings. These gifts have made it possible for Mrs. Anthony to remove to a more comfortable place, and have provided her with some of the necessities she had been obliged to part with, to temporarily keep the wolf from the door. She wishes to express her gratitude to all who have so kindly come to her assistance, especially to Mrs. C. of Albany, who wrote her a beautiful letter of love and sympathy, enclosing a substantial gift also.

All contributions in aid of Mrs. Anthony will be acknowledged in these columns.

Epworth League Convention

METHODISTS, the country over, must have been proud of the showing made at the recent Convention of the Epworth League. While Christian Endeavor draws from all denominations, the Epworth League is distinctly and exclusively Methodist. Yet the hosts assembled at Denver, Colo., on July 6th, rivalled the mother organization at Baltimore in number, as they did in enthusiasm.

The Seventh International Convention opened with three simultaneous meetings, which taxed to the utmost the capacity of Coliseum Hall, Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church and Central Presbyterian Church, the largest auditoriums in the city.

Governor Jesse F. McDonald, Mayor Robert W. Speer, Representative Robert Bonynge and others, made welcoming addresses, and responses were given by the Rev. G. F. Salton, Ottawa, Ont.; the Rev. S. D. Chown, D.D., Toronto, Ont.; the Rev. T. N. Ivey, D.D., Raleigh, N.C.; the Rev. I. Tovel, Toronto, Ont., and others.

AN UNUSUAL BOND

with Federal and State Supervision, and Corporate Responsibility

We own and offer $300,000 First Mortgage Bonds, paying 6% interest.

The denominations are $100, $500 and $1,000. Principal and semi-annual interest (January and July) payable at the American Trust & Savings Bank of Chicago, and the First National Bank, Boston.

The maturities are $30,000 a year, beginning July 1, 1907, to July 1, 1916.

The character and business standing of the issuing corporation is of the highest.

Upon each bond is printed a copy of the Certificate of legality of the Attorney General of the *State* in which it is issued.

The conservatively appraised value of the property securing the mortgage-liens deposited with the Trustee to secure this issue, is *three-and-three-fourths times* the amount of the bonds.

The Trust-Deed requires that the ratio of deposit of mortgage liens of one-and-one-half times the amount of the bonds shall be maintained with the Trustee until all of the bonds mature.

This is a desirable investment bond for executors and trustees of estate who desire the largest income consistent with absolute safety.

The American Trust & Savings Bank of Chicago, as Trustee, holds $1,500 of security for every $1,000 of bonds in this issue.

An exceptional opportunity for Savings Bank depositors to exchange a portion of their 3% and 4% savings into a conservative 6% bond, as $15,000 of the bonds maturing in 1915 are $100 denomination.

Prospectus and full information will be forwarded upon application to our nearest office.

SIX PER CENT BONDS AT PAR

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

Municipal and Corporation BONDS

First National Bank Bldg., CHICAGO — 60 State Street, BOSTON

References. Dun's or Bradstreet's Commercial Agencies, or to any Chicago Bank.

PLEASE RETURN THIS COUPON TO-DAY. PROPERLY FILLED

C. H. COUPON

TROWBRIDGE & NIVER CO.

First Nat Bank Bldg., Chicago, or, 60 State Street, Boston.

Please send circulars describing Six Per Cent Bonds at Par, to

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

This Washing Machine Costs You Nothing.

You pay for it after it has paid you for itself.

It will do a regular EIGHT hour washing in FOUR hours, and it won't wear the clothes. We prove this before you pay a cent.

We send any reliable person our "1900" Washer free of charge, on a month's trial. We pay the freight on it to your home station, at our own expense.

YOU don't risk a penny, and WE don't ask from you any cash deposit, note, contract nor security. You simply write us for the month's trial, and we do the rest.

If, on a four weeks test, you can't wash clothes with it equal to best hand-work, in HALF THE TIME, with half the wear and tear, and with HALF THE EFFORT, send it back to your nearest Railroad Station, that's all.

When you are convinced it saves you FOUR hours labor out of every EIGHT hour weekly washing, KEEP the machine. Then you must pay us 50 cents a week, till the washer is paid for.

The four hours a week our "1900" Washer SAVES YOU would have cost you for washerwoman's time 60 cents. Your own time (if you do the washing yourself), is worth as much as a washerwoman's, and any servant's time costs you board and money equal to this, in the long run.

The "1900" Washer lasts at least five years. Every year it will save you about $31.20 in labor. In five years this amounts to $156.00—think of that!

In the free month's trial alone it will save an average family $2.00 and you assume no risk whatever, no responsibility during the trial.

Isn't this the broadest, and fairest offer ever made you?

We may withdraw it tomorrow, if it overcrowds our factory.

But all reliable persons who answer this advertisement shall have the benefit of the offer, provided they write to us promptly on reading it. Shall we send you a Washer on trial, to be paid for as it pays you? Answer TODAY, while the offer is open, and while you think of it. Address me direct for personal attention, viz: R. F. Bieber, Gen'l Mgr., The "1900" Washer Company, 804 North Henry Street, Binghamton, N. Y., or 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

POND'S EXTRACT

THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR

Quick Relief

is given to cuts, burns, sprains and bruises by prompt use of Pond's Extract. Cooling, soothing, healing.

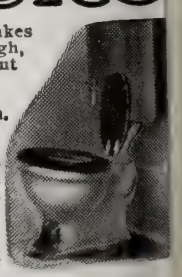
Witch Hazel is not the same thing. On analysis of seventy samples of Witch Hazel—so often offered as "just as good"—fifty two were found to contain wood alcohol *or* formaldehyde *or* both. *To avoid danger of poisoning insist on having*

THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR

POND'S EXTRACT

NATURO

After 1,000 Years of mistakes are you still using the old, high, flat closet, 17 inches high front and rear?



The NATURO is 14 in. high in the front and 11½ in the rear.

Book F, mailed free, gives further details. Surely you'll write for this important book.

The NATURO is a Syphon Jet, also, the highest perfection in sanitary earthenware. But send for Book F.

THE NATURO CO., Salem, N. J., U.S.A.

STORY-TIME AT THE DE PEYSTER HOME FOR INVALID CHILDREN

THE CONNECTING LINK

A JULY day on the East Side. The sun's rays like red-hot arrows as they beat mercilessly down on a crowded, noisy, and dirty street, with never a whisper of breezes playing in the cool tree-tops, but only an occasional stirring of reeking air, stifling in foul odors. Hundreds of human beings in the streets; men tending their wares; mothers scantily dressed and sitting on doorsteps on the side of the street which affords a little shade, keeping meanwhile a languid watch over the little ones who swarm about, trying to extract their meed of childish pleasure from the pitiably unfitting surroundings. A dark, narrow hall and stairwise, closer and fouler than the street outside, and leading up, up to cell-like places of abode, or down into damp basement rooms, where the swarm outside finds shelter for the night. A dim, close room, its single window opening into a narrow airshaft, which is supposed to supply the needed oxygen to hundreds of people, its furniture of the scantiest. A dear little baby boy up here, whose dearness shines out through its earthy covering of grime; old enough to be playing outside, but compelled by disease to remain here during scorching day and sweltering night, neglected and alone during the hours in which the mother can be working for their bread.

A superb summer day, the rays of the lofty sun revealing far distant beauties of mountain and valley, and tempering the air of the elevation to a delightful summer warmth. A pine grove, through which cool breezes play with a gentle sigh, as of entire contentment, while below happy children wander, gathering flowers or playing about the rocks. A large building, standing just where it can catch and hold the health-giving sun-rays, while the refreshing breezes wander at will through the doorways and windows. Upstairs a large dining-room, which can be sunny or shaded as needed, and where tables are spread and bountiful supplies appear three times every day.

Do you doubt the truth of the two pictures? Go down on the lower East Side of New York for the first, then visit the Watts de Peyster Hospital and Home for Invalid Children at Verbank, N. Y., ninety miles northeast of the city, for the second. Where is the connecting link between the two? It lies in the generous hearts of all who suffer with these suffering children. The Home has cared for thirty-two children constantly during the past year, but many others have been turned away. The reason for the necessity of this lies in the lack of space, and many are continually denied admittance because, as when the Babe of Bethlehem came to this old earth, there is "no room." A few hundred dollars would make such changes in the building as would accommodate twenty-five or thirty more little invalids, who now wait in suffering for such a place. The Home has an elevation of nearly twelve hundred feet. The building is supplied with modern conveniences. It stands with open doors ready to receive the sick and needy little ones, if only the connecting link may be found. It looks after their physical and intellectual welfare in school and kindergarten; and, above all, it earnestly seeks their spiritual welfare in direct and intelligent efforts to bring each one to the Lord Jesus Christ.

Ten dollars means that a child is lifted out of the wretched surroundings of the first scene and placed for a month in the beauty of the second. It means a chance of health for the ailing body. It may mean a life of fruitful service here and eternal salvation for some little one. If you can help to supply the connecting link, send your contribution to Florence Mahin, Superintendent, Watts de Peyster Home for Invalid Children, Verbank, N. Y.

BUSINESS WOMEN

A Lunch Fit for a King

An active and successful young lady tells her food experience:

"Some three years ago I suffered from nervous prostration, induced by continuous brain strain and improper food, added to a great grief.

"I was ordered to give up my work, as there was great danger of my mind failing me altogether. My stomach was in bad condition (nervous dyspepsia, I think now), and when Grape-Nuts food was recommended to me, I had no faith in it. However, I tried it, and soon found a marked improvement in my condition as the result. I had been troubled with deathly faint spells, and had been compelled to use a stimulant to revive me. I found, however, that by eating Grape-Nuts at such times, I was relieved as satisfactorily as by the use of stimulants, and suffered no bad effects, which was a great gain. As to my other troubles—nervous prostration, dyspepsia, etc.—the Grape-Nuts diet soon relieved them.

"I wish especially to call the attention of office girls to the great benefit I derived from the use of Grape-Nuts as a noon luncheon. I was thoroughly tired of cheap restaurants and ordinary lunches, and so made the experiment of taking a package of Grape-Nuts food with me, and then slipping out at noon and getting a nickel's worth of sweet cream to add to it. I found that this simple dish, finished off with an apple, peach, orange, or a bunch of grapes, made a lunch fit for a king, and one that agrees with me perfectly.

"I throve so on my Grape-Nuts diet that I did not have to give up my work at all, and in the two years have had only four lost days charged up against me.

"Let me add that your suggestions in the little book, "Road to Wellville," are, in my opinion, invaluable, especially to women." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

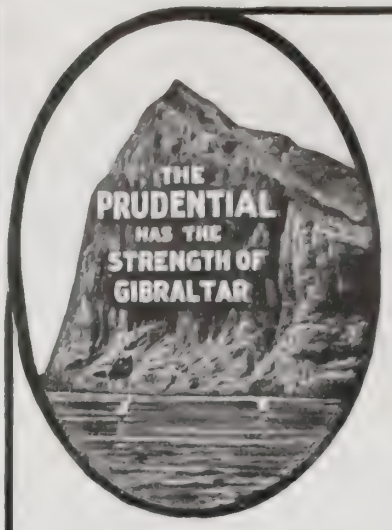
"The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY
Has just issued these New Editions of the
AMERICAN STANDARD REVISED BIBLE

Send for Illustrated Price-list

Minion Bible, 24mo. . . 22c. 25c. 50c.
Minion New Testament, 32mo. . 8c. 12c.
Minion Testament and Psalms, 32mo. 15c.
Minion Psalms, 32mo. . . . . 5c.
Pulpit Bible, Quarto $8.75

Bibles at Cost for Missionary & Sunday School Work
BIBLE HOUSE, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK



Another Week Gone!

and the little family in your cheerful home is still unprotected from the trials of financial stress if you should be suddenly taken away.

Save them that trial. Save a little money which now goes for incidentals, and let it build a barrier wall against the attacks of want, when such protection is most needed.

The Prudential

can help you build that wall. It is no idle catch phrase that has inseparably linked the Prudential name with the rock of Gibraltar. It HAS the strength of Gibraltar, and you may well use its resources, its solidity, its liberal terms of insurance to safeguard the financial welfare of your family.

Another week has begun. Write to-day for circular, "How Can I Invest One Hundred Dollars per Year to the Best Advantage?"

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY
of America
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President — Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey — HOME OFFICE Newark, N. J.
Dept. 70

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

Low Rates
West and Northwest
Chicago & North-Western Railway.

The following rates and dates of sale are for strictly first-class round-trip tickets from Chicago, with liberal time limits.

$67.50 To **San Francisco, Los Angeles** and **San Diego** and **return** on certain specified dates throughout the Summer.

$56.50 To **Portland** and **Puget Sound Points** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$65.00 To **Yellowstone Park** and **return,** including stage transportation ($85.00 also includes hotel accommodations in the park). Daily until September 16.

$30.00 To **Denver, Colorado Springs** and **Pueblo, Colo.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$25.00 To **Denver, Colorado Springs** and **Pueblo, Colo.,** and **return.** Daily August 12 to 14, inclusive.

$20.00 To **Denver, Colorado Springs** and **Pueblo, Colo.,** and **return.** Daily August 30 to September 4, inclusive.

$27.50 To **Hot Springs, S. D.,** and **return. $30.70 Deadwood** and **Lead** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$20.00 To **Duluth, Superior** and **Ashland** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$17.25 To **Marquette, Mich.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$16.00 To **St. Paul** and **Minneapolis, Minn.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

First-Class Personally Conducted Tours to Portland, California, Utah, Yellowstone Park and Colorado, all expenses included, leave Chicago July 27 and August 10.

CORRESPONDINGLY LOW RATES ARE IN EFFECT FROM ALL POINTS.

For further particulars address

W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.

Prominent Men of the Hour

Copyright, 1902, by Rockwood Permission N. Y. *Globe*

LIEUT. PEARY PRESIDENT BUTLER PRINCE ARISUGAWA DR. TUPPER

ROBERT EDWIN PEARY, the great Arctic explorer, will start in a few weeks to make another search for the north pole. Commander Peary has devoted years of his life to the quest and has gone the farthest north of any explorer in the Western Hemisphere. A special steamer for the trip was launched a short time ago and named the *Roosevelt*. The ship will be taken as far north as possible, and then, by a system of relays, it is hoped to reach the pole. Among Peary's previous discoveries are the famous Iron Mountain, Melville Land, which he named; Heilprin Land, and the insularity of Greenland.

PRESIDENT BUTLER, of Columbia University, New York, has just received the coveted degree of Doctor of Letters from an English university, an honor conferred on few Americans. Dr. Butler, with the exception of President Eliot of Harvard, is the best known of our educators to the teachers of foreign countries. He has taken an active part at all the recent educational conventions in this country, and his ideas on higher education have been widely copied. He only graduated from Columbia in 1882, and became president twenty years later.

PRINCE ARISUGAWA, of Japan, has been acting as the special representative of the Mikado in Germany and Great Britain. Accompanied by the princess, he attended the wedding of the Crown Prince of Germany, and they were cordially received in Berlin, despite the threats of pro-Russian papers to give them a chilling reception. The prince was educated in England, and received his naval training on board a British man-of-war. He is now an admiral, and one of the men to whom the present efficient Japanese navy is due. His wife named the new battleship *Katori*, which has just been launched at Barrow-in-Furness.

REV. DR. TUPPER has just preached his first sermon, as the successor to the late Dr. Lorimer, at the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, New York City. Dr. Tupper is one of our foremost pulpit orators, and as soon as he accepted the call it was decided to keep the church in its present location, as it was felt that Dr. Tupper could carry on the work there with great success, although many of the congregation have moved from that part of the city. After a short trip abroad the new pastor will take permanent charge in the fall.

The Rising at Odessa

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

READERS of the newspapers have had during the last six months many thrilling reports from disturbed Russia, but the wildest imagination could hardly dream of the kaleidoscopic changes that have taken place recently in the districts bordering on the Black Sea. In the great mercantile city of Odessa, one of the world's greatest grain ports, a number of meetings were held demanding reforms in the Russian administration, and also, to a certain extent, advocating a termination of the present war. The meetings at first were not interfered with, but gradually the more disorderly element of the city joined in, and the government became alarmed. A large number of troops were sent to the city, but were unable to do much, as the rioters received assistance from an unexpected quarter.

The *Kniaz Potemkin*, one of the largest ships of the Black Sea fleet, had put into the harbor and trained her guns upon the city. It was found that the crew had mutinied and had thrown her officers into the sea. The sailors declared that they would assist the rioters ashore. The lights of the city were put out at night and the water front was pillaged, and at last burned. The government hurried a fleet to the scene to sink the pirate man-of-war, but she slipped her anchors and sailed into a Rumanian port, where she caused great alarm and the Rumanian fleet prepared to resist an attack. The *Kniaz* was under the control of a committee of seven and divided councils were soon apparent. She put back to Odessa and the fleet there did not attack her, as mutiny was feared on the other ships. Again the *Kniaz* went back to Rumania and this time surrendered. The ship was later given over to the Russian authorities, the crew having landed on Rumanian soil. The *Kniaz* sunk shortly after, as her sea cocks had been opened.

The people of Odessa, who had been terrorized by the *Kniaz*, became quieter, and according to last reports the town was comparatively peaceful, but it will take years to repair the damage that has been done. Although the trouble in the Black Sea was of assistance to agitators in other parts of the country in a moral sense, it was of little use in a material way, as it is too far from St. Petersburg to cause great uneasiness to the government.

The Eclipse Expedition

ON the fourth of next August, an expedition will sail from Boston, on a cruise to the Labrador coast, to view the total eclipse of the sun. They will also visit the hospital and mission of Dr. Grenfell, the famous missionary, whose career is known to the general public from the stirring Labrador tales of Norman Duncan. Dr. Grenfell will meet the expedition in his boat, the *Strathcona*.

On the way north the party will stop at Sidney, Cape Briton Island, and cruise along the northern shore of Newfoundland, thence to Belle Isle, and out into the Atlantic. They will make visits to the Great Whale Factory, Cape Charles, the Deep Sea Mission Hospital, Battle Harbor, the Moravian settlements, and other points of interest. They will live on the boat throughout the trip.

Miss Isabel Rogers Edgar, who spent the summers of 1902 and 1903 in Labrador, will conduct the excursion. There will be ample room on board the boat for contributions of all kinds for Dr. Grenfell's work. All communications in regard to the trip may be sent to 261 Broadway, New York City, care of Cooke's Tourist Agency.

MENTAL ACCURACY

Greatly Improved by Leaving off Coffee

The manager of an extensive creamery in Wis., states that while a regular coffee drinker, he found it injurious to his health and a hindrance to the performance of his business duties.

"I cannot say," he continues, "that I ever used coffee to excess, but I know that it did me harm, especially during the past few years.

"It impaired my digestion, gave me a distressing sense of fullness in the region of the stomach, causing a most painful and disquieting palpitation of the heart, and what is worse, it muddled my mental faculties so as to seriously injure my business efficiency.

"I concluded, about eight months ago, that something would have to be done. I quit the use of the old kind of coffee, short off, and began to drink Postum Food Coffee. The cook didn't make it right at first—she didn't boil it long enough, and I did not find it palatable and quit using it, and went back to the old kind of coffee and to the stomach trouble again. Then my wife took the matter in hand, and by following the directions on the box, faithfully, she had me drinking Postum for several days before I knew it. When I happened to remark that I was feeling much better than I had for a long time, she told me that I had been drinking Postum, and that accounted for it. Now we have no other kind of coffee on our table.

"My digestion has been perfectly restored, and with this improvement has come relief from the oppressive sense of fullness and palpitation of the heart that used to bother me so, and I note such a gain in mental strength and acuteness, that I can attend to my office work with ease and pleasure and without making the mistakes that were so annoying to me while I was using the old kind of coffee.

"Postum Food Coffee is the greatest table drink of the times, in my humble estimation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Don't experiment—Just buy a FORD

In addition to Henry Ford's originality of design there is more actual value of material and workmanship in FORD MODEL "F" than in any other automobile ever built at the price.

It seats five people, climbs hills on high speed, has a roomy side entrance tonneau, is light, strong and rides like a Yacht. Has the latitude of speed on the high gear of a $5,000.00 car. Do not be deceived by "Horse Power TALK." Make it your business to see what THIS car will DO.

Get a Ford *demonstration* of Power in comparison with other cars and see the difference between *real* or *actual* power and *rated* power. Write for booklet on *Maintenance* giving facts as to the low cost of operating Ford cars.

The Roadster Car Model "C" $850 $950 Model "F" $1000 Model "S" $3000

Ford Motor Company, Detroit, Mich.

Members American Motor Car Manufacturers' Association, Chicago.
Canadian Trade supplied by The Ford Motor Co. of Canada, Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.

"In all the land, range up, range down,
Is there ever a place so pleasant and sweet?"

THE 1000 ISLANDS.

There may be somewhere on the earth a more delightful region than that of the Thousand Islands, but if there is, it has not been discovered. It is as fine as the Bay of Naples, with no danger of being buried in hot ashes. There are 2,000 picturesque Islands scattered along the twenty-five miles of one of the most beautiful rivers in the world. You can find out a great deal regarding it in No. 10 of the "Four-Track Series," "The Thousand Islands" of the St. Lawrence River issued by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL

A copy will be mailed free on receipt of a two-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Without Medicine

New Remedy Discovered Which Absorbs Acid Impurities Through the Large Foot Pores.

A DOLLAR PAIR FREE

on Approval—Write To-day.

Don't take medicine for Rheumatism, but send your name to the makers of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which is relieving every kind of Rheumatism without medicine—chronic or acute—Muscular, Sciatic, Lumbago, Gout, etc., no matter in what part of the body. You'll get the Drafts by return mail. If you are satisfied with the relief they give, send us one dollar. If not, send nothing. **You Decide.**

Magic Foot Drafts possess the remarkable quality of absorbing from the blood the impurities which cause Rheumatism, relieving where everything else has failed. They are even relieving cases of 30 or 40 years' standing. They will relieve **you.** Send your name today to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 29 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Our splendid new book on Rheumatism comes free with the Drafts. Send no money—only your name. Write to-day.

GINSENG Culture is the "Only way" to make **big** money on **little** capital. **Large** incomes from **small** gardens. Pays 800 per cent. **profit** in 4 years. **One-quarter** acre is worth $10,000 and yields more revenue than a 25 acre farm. Demand is heavy. Supply is light. Five years' experience. Sales now exceed $12,500. I furnish **pure** American nursery stock at **low** prices; **show** you how, **save** you money and **Pilot** you to Success. Write to-day or to-night. T. H. SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Ave., LOUISVILLE, KY.

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T.

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

FENCE Strongest Made

See how closely it is woven. Sold direct to the farmer at factory prices, on **30 Days Free Trial.** Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for free Catalogue.

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47, Winchester, Indiana

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Mellin's Food — an infant food without an equal except Mother's Milk. A food that feeds, a food that gives satisfaction, a food that has been used for many years with best results, a food that makes the babies grow strong. Send for a free sample.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

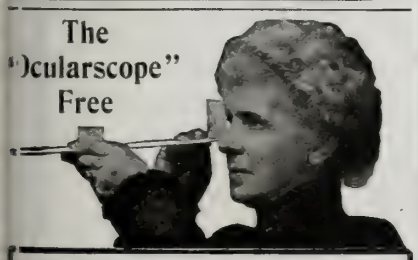
MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

INCOME OF
6% per annum on sums of $100 or more, withdrawable after one year . . . . . .
5% per annum on any amount deposited, withdrawable at any time . . . . . .
SECURED by first mortgage on New York City improved real estate, and a guarantee fund of 10% of the face value of all mortgages in force.
This corporation is subject to examination by the Superintendent of Banks of the State of New York.
KNICKERBOCKER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY
(Established 1883)
38 Park Row New York City

Thousands of Dollars
have been wasted in Marble headstones now lying rotting and overgrown with weeds. Thousands more are being wasted for cleaning, refinishing and repairing Granite monuments. Every stone gets moss-grown, cracks and crumbles.

White Bronze
is good for all time. Moss-growth, cracking and crumbling are impossible.
GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.
If interested give approximate sum you can spend and we will send a variety of
Beautiful Designs,
prices and full information. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.
AGENTS WANTED
THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

The "Ocularscope" Free



Get Your Glasses at Wholesale
Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "Ocularscope," the latest invention of the 20th century. Sent Free, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. Mail order only. Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

STATE MANAGERS WANTED
By an established Ohio corporation; good salary, office expenses and commissions paid to men of character and ability. References required and given. Address, MANAGER, 176 Ontario Bld'g, Toledo, Ohio.

The Royal Reformer

By MRS. M. BAXTER

AS King Hezekiah was privileged to have the prophet Isaiah as a friend and adviser, so was Josiah privileged to have the prophet Jeremiah, and we see in the lives of both these kings how great a blessing it was to be associated with prophets who walked with God in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom they shone "as lights in the world, holding forth the Word of life" (Phil. 2: 15, 16). This king was a child, only eight years old when he came to the throne. Unlike his grandfather, Manasseh, who was a child of twelve when he began to reign, Josiah "did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, and walked in the ways of David, his father, and declined neither to the right hand nor to the left.

It was "in the eighth year of his reign, while he was yet young"—sixteen years of age—that Josiah began to seek after the God of David his father, and it was in the thirteenth year of his reign that "the Word of the Lord came to Jeremiah" (Jer. 1: 1). Josiah had another man of God who stood by him, the prophet Zephaniah, the son of Cushi, the son of Gedaliah (Zeph. 1: 1). Thus Josiah had exceptional advantages and he profited by them to the full. It was in the twelfth year of his reign, just one year before "the Word of the Lord came to Jeremiah," that Josiah "began to purge Judah and Jerusalem from the high places, and the Asherim, and the graven images, and the molten images." Before the Word of the Lord came to Jeremiah and Zephaniah, so that they could write the vision, how much they and Josiah might have spoken of and prayed over the burden of the Word of the Lord, which was pressing more and more upon them.

Both prophets saw the evil which was coming if the people did not repent, and they urged repentance upon both king and people. Jer. 4: 7-9 speaks of Nebuchadnezzar as the "lion which is come up from his thicket," "the destroyer of the Gentiles . . . he is gone forth from his place to make the land desolate and thy cities shall be laid waste without an inhabitant." All these prophecies were uttered in the days of Josiah, as well as the predictions in Zephaniah 1: 2. And although much which the latter predicts about "the day of the Lord" will have a plenary fulfilment in the time of the tribulation, which is yet future, yet it had a primary and very sore fulfilment in the destruction of Jerusalem and Judea by Nebuchadnezzar, and the captivity of Judah. It is no wonder then, that with such prophecies brooding in the hearts of these two prophets, and probably spoken of, in some measure with the king, that Josiah was stirred up to works of reformation, such as no king before him had effected.

Josiah was so determined upon the destruction of idolatry, that he did not trust the workmen whom he employed without being present in person to see his commands carried out. "They brake down the altars of Baalim in his presence, and the sun images [margin] that were on high above them, he cut them down; and the groves, and the carved images, and the molten images, he brake in pieces, and made dust of them, and strewed it upon the graves of them that had sacrificed unto them. And he burnt the bones of the priests upon their altars, and cleansed Judah and Jerusalem. Perhaps Jeremiah had said to the young king that which he afterwards prophesied from the Lord: "Be astonished, O ye heavens at this, and be ye horribly afraid, be ye very desolate, saith the Lord. For my people have committed two evils: they have forsaken me, the Fountain of living waters, and hewed them out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water" (Jer. 2:12-13).

"How Money Grows"

is the title of a book which tells:

How to invest small sums

How to tell a good investment

How you can convert $100 into $358.83

How to choose between real estate and stocks

How savings banks make their money

How to choose your partners

How to guard against uncertain "prospects"

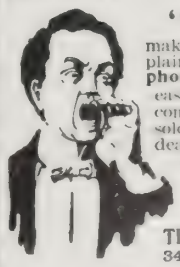
How to protect yourself in case you should not care to hold an investment indefinitely, etc.

This book is not an advertisement of any particular investment. It is a general "talk" about investments, based upon my experiences and observations. My book will interest all persons who can save $10 or more per month from their income. Write me a postal saying, simply, "Send How Money Grows." You will receive the book, free, by return mail.

W. M. OSTRANDER,
INVESTMENT DEPARTMENT,
161 NORTH AMERICAN BLDG.,
Philadelphia.

WE WANT AGENTS
in every town to ride and sell our new bicycles. Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MODELS, with Puncture-Proof tires, Coaster-Brakes $10 to $24
1903 & 1904 Models $7 to $12
of Best Makes.
500 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes & Models good as new $3 to $8
CLEARING SALE at half cost.
We SHIP ON APPROVAL and
TEN DAYS TRIAL to anyone without a cent deposit. Write at once for Special Offer on sample bicycle.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

DON'T SHOUT!
"The Morley"



makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature Telephone for the Ear—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.
Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

BOMOSA COFFEE
BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
and expenses to men to sell Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. Exclusive territory and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro s, Louisiana Mo.

Good Bread – Good Nature

The human body demands from the food daily about 4 ounces of protein, 4 ounces of fat, 16 ounces of carbohydrate and a slight percentage of phosphate. Government Analysis shows that white bread, rolls and biscuits made from GOLD MEDAL FLOUR contain these constituents more nearly in the proportion demanded by the system than any other single ration. Good food, good digestion and good nature go hand in hand. Nearly all good natured people use GOLD MEDAL FLOUR.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

COPYRIGHT-1905 WASHBURN-CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS MINN. U.S.A.

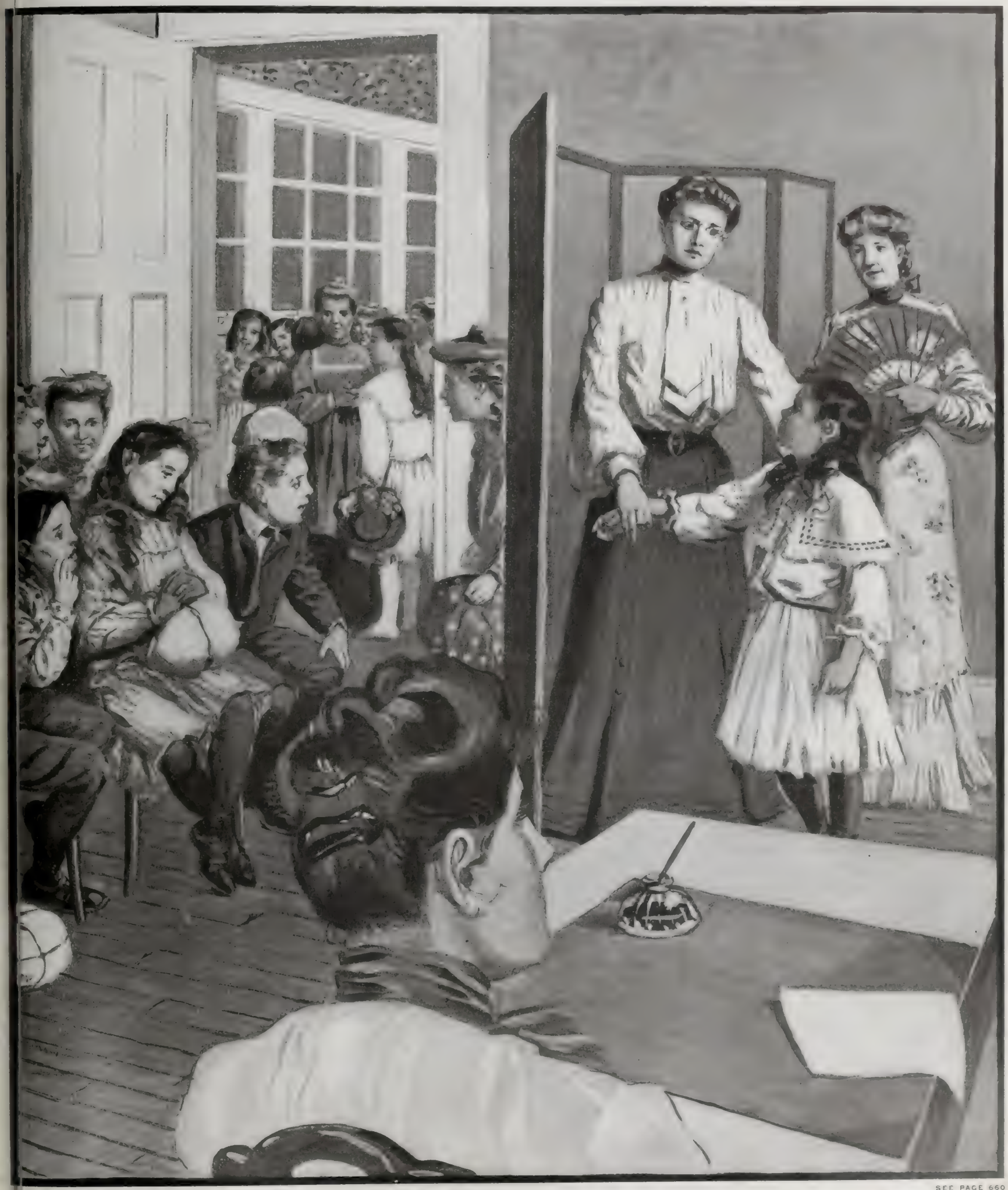
CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, AUG. 2, 1905

VOL. 28-NO. 31. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH



SEE PAGE 660

"Passing the Doctor"---Little Applicants Waiting to be Sent to Mont-Lawn

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

J. K., Ky. Is the common oleander poisonous?

Yes; especially the root.

Alabama Subscriber. How many visits did the Marquis de Lafayette make to the United States after the close of the Revolution?

He made one in 1824, when Congress voted him $200,000 and a township of land. Send your consular question to the State Department, as they have the records there.

C. H. R., Toledo, O. To relieve, or to prevent overcrowding of cities, what law or legislation do you suggest? If the victims of these conditions are not to be blamed, are not those withholding either the knowledge or the necessary legislation, to blame?

It seems to us that the first step toward relieving congestion, is that suggested by U. S. Immigration Commissioner Sargent, for creating a Bureau to distribute immigrants widely, instead of permitting them to remain in the great cities. Then those States where labor is plentiful and workers scarce, could draw on such a Bureau, and thus gradually assist in reducing the surplus of unemployed, both native and immigrant. The general government as well as the States should cooperate in solving the overcrowding problem.

K. M., Oriskany Falls. What are the great manufacturing nations, and what is the annual value of their output?

The latest figures available in this case are those of the census of 1900. At that time America was in the lead, with an annual output valued at $13,004,000,000; Great Britain came next with $5,000,000,000; Germany, $4,600,000,000; France, $3,450,000,000. It will be noticed that the production of American manufacturies is practically equal to the others given. These four countries are the great purveyors to the world's markets, the other countries coming far behind.

Subscriber, Addison, Pa. 1. Was John Calvin originally a Romish priest? 2. Why did he oppose Luther?

1. He was intended for a priest and actually served in the preliminary offices, expecting to rise to the priesthood, but, accepting the Reformed doctrines, he did not proceed to ordination. 2. Calvin opposed Luther on the question of the real presence in the Lord's Supper. While Luther held that the body and blood of Christ are objectively and substantially present in the elements at the Lord's Supper; Calvin contended that they were only spiritually present and could be partaken of only spiritually through faith.

R. I., Jamestown. 1. What duties are performed by an American consul at a foreign port? 2. How many consuls are there from foreign countries in New York City?

1. Consuls keep track of all mercantile interests in their districts, and make reports to this government. These reports are published, and are invaluable to American merchants and shippers. The consul, in addition to promoting the mercantile interests of his country, has to look after interests of any Americans who have got into difficulties in his district, sign passports, settle disputes between crews and ship captains of his own nationality. In some heathen countries he ranks as a judge and tries cases involving his countrymen. 2. Forty-five. This does not include the members of the consular staffs, vice-consuls, etc.

J. H. M., Monticello, Ia. Why were Christians forbidden (Acts 5: 20) to eat the flesh of animals that had been strangled?

It appears to have been a matter of expediency, rather than of principle. The Jewish Christians were scandalized by the admission into the church of Gentiles who disregarded Jewish laws. They thought that Christianity was to be grafted on to Judaism. They insisted that when a Gentile became a Christian he should be circumcized and observe all the Jewish laws. Paul declared it to be unnecessary, and this meeting was called to decide the matter. Evidently the feeling of the Judaizers was very strong. But the decision went against them. As a concession, however, Gentile Christians were prohibited doing certain things, among which was the eating the flesh of an animal that had been strangled. This was forbidden under the Jewish law (Deut. 12: 23 and other passages). It was not an onerous prohibition for the Gentile, and if by that means peace could be secured with his Jewish fellow Christian, it was worth doing. But, as you will see by Paul's remarks on another prohibition (I. Cor. 8: 8), he regarded the whole thing as a mere temporary concession, made for the sake of peace.

L. C., Johnstown. Is it true that Americans are the greatest coffee and tea drinkers among the Western nations?

Americans are the greatest consumers of coffee. In 1903 about 915,086,380 pounds were imported. Americans are not the greatest tea drinkers, the English being the greatest consumers outside of Asia.

E. S. Winkley, Aurora, Ind. I desire an authoritative statement on the following questions: How long a time was required for the miracle of the shadow moving backward on the dial (II. Kings 20: 11)? Was our Lord six hours on the cross? Was the Apostle Paul shipwrecked four times?

We do not know how you can obtain an authoritative statement as to your first question. Isaiah and Hezekiah are both dead, and there is therefore no way of learning more about it than is recorded. As to the second question, it would appear that as it was "about" the third hour of the day when he was crucified, and he was still alive at the ninth hour, that he was more than six hours on the cross. Paul had evidently an experience of shipwreck that is not described in the Acts. He refers (II. Cor. 11: 25) to his having been a night and a day in the deep, an incident of which we have no further account. He had then been shipwrecked three times, as he says. Another shipwreck occurred later (Acts 27: 44), so he must have been shipwrecked four times.

Schoolboy, Vergennes, Vt. I should like to know something about the first railways built to ascend steep mountains. Where are they located in this country, and how long have they been in operation?

The first road of this kind in the United States was built at Mauch Chunk, Pa., and opened in May, 1827. It was first used to draw coal from the mines to the Lehigh River; the cars descending by gravity and being returned by mules. A powerful stationary engine on the summit now draws up the train, which is used only by tourists. The Mt. Washington Railway in the White Mountains, N. H., was begun in 1866 and opened in 1869. Another railway in the Catskills is 7,000 feet in length. A road running from Manitou to the summit of Pike's Peak is eight miles long.

E. F. M., Lynn, Mass. 1. If a man owns a lot in the cemetery, and dies without leaving children, can his wife claim the lot, or will it belong to his father? 2. Also, suppose that both die without children will the lot belong to the man's parents and have they a right to be buried in it? It reads in the deed, "to him and his heirs forever."

1. In the first case, we think the wife would have the right to be buried in the lot, but the Massachusetts law differs from New York, and a lawyer in that State should be consulted. 2. In the second case, the lot belongs to the "heirs" of the man, whoever they may be, by the law of Massachusetts.

Constant Reader, Pittsburg, Pa. 1. How do Protestants know that the Bible is the Word of God, and that its writers were inspired? 2. Why do not the translations of 1539, 1611 and 1885 all agree? 3. Is it probable that the Revised Version will be abandoned, on the ground that the King James version is more accurate?

1. It has internal evidence of being the Word of God. It bears all the marks that we would expect in a communication from God. Its effects are such as have never followed the circulation of any other ...ok, and its writers show in their productic ...the evident force of divine authority ...It would require a volume to give yo ...the grounds on which these assertions ...est. Many such have been written, and to ...ese we must refer you. 2. They are ...ub-stantially in accord. The English ...ua-guage has changed, and the translat... ...in each instance endeavored to express ...the language of their day the meaning o... ...the original, and they succeeded. 3. ...is much more probable that the King ... ...Version will be superseded by the Re... ...Version, which is more accurate an... ...comparably superior.

J. J., Newark, N. J. Is it true that in some ...rts of the Czar's empire the women do the ...art-ing and proposing?

It is true of the Ukraine, where, ...om time immemorial, such a custom has ...e-vailed among the ignorant peasa...y. When a woman of the lower agricul...al class falls in love, she goes to the n...'s home and informs him of the state of ...er feelings. If he reciprocates, all is ...ll, and the formal marriage is arranged. ...f, however, he is unwil...g, she remains there, ...p-ing to win him ultim...e-ly. If he is determ...ed not to marry her ...e leaves his home and ...ys away as long as sh...is in it.

N. R. R., Milford, Te... 1. When and why wa...e name of Pharaoh c...g-ed to Khedive of Eg...t? 2. Why and when id... men begin shaving ...ir beards off?

1. The last of ...e Pharaohs (according ...o the Greeks) was Ps...-metichus, in whose r...n the Persian inva...n took place. Egypt ...s subjugated and the r...al title transferred from ...e Egyptian kings to t...r conquerors. No su...-quent Pharaoh is m...-tioned in sacred or s...-lar history. "Khedi..." has no connection w... "Pharaoh." It is a ...-gal title, higher th... viceroy, but not eq...l to that of king, sult..., or any other indep...-dent ruler. 2. At ... early a time that ... date can now be assi...-ed. The earlier ra... were bearded, and c...-querors compelled prisoners, slaves a... bondmen, to shave, in token of servitu...

H. P., Norwalk, Conn. What is the "Aztec C... of 1847?"

It is a patriotic society. It was origin...ly composed of officers of the United Sta... Army, who served in the war with Mexi... The society was formed in the City of M... ico in 1847. "Each primary member m... nominate as his successor his son or ma... blood relative, who, during the life of t... primary member, is known as associat... member, and on the death of the former ... entitled, as his representative, to full me... bership."

E. B. J., Millen, Ga. What is the duty of a w... whose husband is superintendent of a Sund... School, and holding official position in t... church of one denomination, while she is ... inactive member of another? Is it her du... to join his?

If she could be persuaded to do so, ... thus unite their spiritual labors, it migh... be well. But many are conscientious... bound by loyalty to their denominatio... and these we would not change, unless the... made the change voluntarily. Remembe... all are not called to work in the same se... tion of the Master's vineyard. One ma... exert the silent home influence, while a... other is called to public service.

FRANCE'S TRIBUTE TO COMMANDER PAUL JONES

The photograph shows the scene when the casket containing the remains of Paul Jones was placed on public view in the famous Place des Invalides, in the French capital. The American blue-jackets are depositing the casket on the front steps, while a brilliant military and civic gathering looks on.

NEW YORK, AUG. 2, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

COLONY CHILDREN AT DRILL

YOUNG COLONISTS ON JUDEAN ROCKY CLIFFS

THE COLONISTS' WEAVING ROOM

The American Colony in Jerusalem

BY A. M. STACK

UST without the walls of Jerusalem, a few hundred yards north of the Damascus gate, lives the "American Colony." Their name is no index as to who they are or what they are. All of them are by no means Americans. Yet those who are other countries speak our tongue and are proud of r name.

Some twenty odd years ago, a small band of Chris-ns, desiring a more congenial atmosphere in which live and worship God, crossed the Atlantic and the editerranean, and settled in the city of Jerusalem. In is society are to be found natives of Canada, Eng-d, Scotland, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, dia, Roumania, and Pales-e. Originally, the mem-rs of the colony were all nericans, but their peculiar cial and religious life has tracted to them other peo-e of similar beliefs.

In the colony are people o at one time were either ethodists, Baptists, Presby-rians, Episcopalians, Lu-erians, Dunkards, Greek ristians, or Jews. But all ve surrendered their for-er denominational tenets, d have united on the inciples and practice of ristian Socialism. They ve one uniform rule of cial and religious life—Love God with all thy art, and thy neighbor as ys elf." That embraces eir entire creed.

The colony is composed of out 150 people—men, omen and children—and ey live as one great family. ey occupy two large stone ildings, together with me smaller ones near by, situated a short distance om the "Tombs of the Kings." The main buildings are Oriental style, with interior court. And there, amid e sacred scenes that surround the Holy City, they live life more perfectly ideal than anything ever dreamed in the philosophy of Plato. They essay to lead a e, modeled after the teachings of the Master. Their ligious belief is based upon the Saviour's answer to the wyer's question: "What is the great commandment the law?" (Matt. 22: 35-39). In the simplest way ssible, they seek to fulfil in their lives the two great mmandments, upon which we are told hang all the w and the prophets. In these two commandments one, they claim, is embodied the essence of all pure ligion. Their faith is simple and its application direct. They are not missionaries as we understand the term. They preach in deeds and not in words; and the life of everyone is intended to be an argument for Christianity. Their policy is to influence others by example, rather than by precept, and, considering the people among whom they live, they are not far wrong. Most of the natives are so steeped in ignorance and prejudice that miracles would not convert them.

Almost all the success attainable—and that is indeed small—is with the children. Acting on this theory, the

THE MAIN BUILDING OF THE AMERICAN COLONY

American Colony has a large and well attended school in Jerusalem. No charge for tuition is made. In this way they reach a large number of the children of the natives and teach them our language, our methods, our ideas, and some of the pupils unconsciously imbibe our religion. Undoubtedly the way to missionary success in the Holy Land is through the schoolroom. Christians must capture a Mussulman while he is young. To convert him, we must show him that Christianity is better than Mohammedanism.

The colony's school building is within the walls of the city, and a corps of competent teachers are in charge. There is also a Kindergarten in connection with the school. Religious worship is held on every Sabbath. The colony has no regular preachers, and conducts services only on its own premises. Everybody is welcome to attend. There is no sermon, but some one reads a chapter in the Bible, and a general discussion and interchange of ideas will follow. The worship is rather informal, and the ladies join freely in the discussion. They use a Bible that is some kind of literal translation, and the reading has an odd sound to English ears. Their singing is especially fine, and makes the services most attractive. In the Sabbath meetings, their discussion and explanations of the Scriptures evince study and research. They are perfectly familiar with all the Bible references to the sacred places around them. The colony gives special heed to the second great commandment, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Its members believe in the brotherhood of man, and try to live up to their belief. They fully accept Christ's definition of a "neighbor" and endeavor to be a neighbor of mankind. They add to "godliness, brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness, charity." The blind beggars that line the highways, and the wretched lepers near the city have always a friend in the American Colony. They carry their doctrine into the home circle, and in their daily life they act towards each other like real brothers and sisters. Some are married and have children, yet the unmarried members of the society work just as cheerfully to support and educate the children as their parents do. And when parents die, the children are cared for and reared as if they were brothers and sisters indeed.

They own everything in common. They believe in a direct application of Christ's teachings to social and business life and not merely to personal conduct. Each member of the colony owns an undivided and indivisible share of the whole property, and in all that is earned there is a community of interest. The baby at its mother's breast is a full stockholder, and owns as much as the hardest worker in the society. There are various sources from which they receive money, but all is earned by labor in some way. They are not supported by any church, order or society, but "hoe their own row." They have a store in the city, and sell rare coins, fancy

CONTINUED ON PAGE 653

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

HIS FIRST MIRACLE

TEXT: JOHN 2:11:

"This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee"

FINDING the rational causes for the inception of things is a passion in the human heart and mind. But next to it is the desire of making a right start when, after years of hard work and toil, we would give to the world the results of our labor and our investigation. When Henry M. Stanley came from his exploration of the "Dark Continent," he did not let the facts thus gained lie dormant in his mind. He at once headed towards the great metropolis of London. There, in Albert Memorial Hall, before the representatives of the English throne and the greatest of scientists, he described the results of his daring journey. What he did not tell by lip, he told as soon as possible to the world, by his pen. No sooner did Samuel F. Morse cry as did the Greek mathematician "Eureka!" "I have found it! I have found that a telegraphic message can be sent over the wires," than at once he applied to the American Congress to help him build a line from Baltimore to Washington. He would prove to all the world, in the best and most emphatic way, that telegraphy was to be classed among the "Found Arts."

Purified Art

I enter a great artist's studio. I say to Jean Francois Millet, "What are you working so hard about?" "Oh," he says, "I have consecrated my life to a new mission of art. I used to be noted for the skill with which I appealed to the lowest passions of life—to the evil desires of the world through suggestive figures of the nude. I heard some bystanders looking at one of my pictures say: 'It is too bad that Millet, with such a genius as he has, paints pictures like that?' I at once left Paris and went back to my old home. There, among the hamlets of France, I began to study the pure beauties to be found in the face of my old grandmother. Now, I am trying as an artist, to depict the homely virtues of the French peasants. As this is my first peasant picture to be sent to the French Salon, I want to make my mark in my new field; for when a man is to make a great success in any one line, he must be very careful about his beginning. This is a new beginning for me as a Christian artist." To make a right beginning for his new art—his Christian art—Tissot, the former artist of the French society woman, secluded himself for years in the Holy Land, that he might walk and live amid the scenes where Christ lived and died. As a Christian artist he wanted to make a right beginning.

The desire to make a right beginning is implanted in every one's life who starts upon a great career for the reformation of the customs and the habits of the world. Thus, when I began to think upon this subject, this miracle at the beginning of Christ's ministry began to grow and widen and deepen and lift itself higher and higher in the purposes of Jesus Christ. Why? It was Christ's first miracle. For thirty long years he led the life of obscurity. Now Jesus comes forth and practically says: "I have come to reveal my Father to the world. I want to win the belief and trust of the people. How shall I begin my work in the most attractive and impressive way? I will do it at the wedding in Cana of Galilee." Thus we must approach our subject with awe and reverence. This miracle is not a mere happen so. This first miracle of Christ was one by which we may catch the keynote for the onward musical movements of a perfect life.

A Modern Galilean Wedding

Where does the active scene of Christ's earthly ministry open? At a nuptial song. At a time of joyful festivities. At a time when not only the young, but also the old and the middle-aged, are trying to be happy and to make everyone happy. At a time when laughter and merriment and good cheer are making tired men and women feel, for a time at least, that care and worry and anxiety and distrust have no part to play in the great social economy. The celestial song, which was sung on the morning of the Nativity, was no more joyful in note than the songs we hear as we come over the hills and see the wedding party dancing upon the grass, upon the outskirts of the Galilean village of Cana.

Would you have me describe the joy of a wedding festival I once witnessed in the East! I did not see it at Cana, I did see it, however, at one of the neighboring towns of Galilee. First, I found the wedding guests came from far and near, as they once came to "Westover," where Colonel William Byrd, lawyer, statesman and landed gentleman, married his daughter to a distinguished representative of Virginia's aristocracy, or to "Mount Vernon," when Martha Washington's granddaughter, Eleanor Parke Custis, was married to young Major Lewis, or to "Monticello," when the great Jefferson and the Randolph families become one at the marriage altar. There the guests came not only by the tens, but by the hundreds. The bridal home was full, and all the neighboring houses were crowded with the invited guests.

A Neighborhood Festivity

Then the ceremony was not finished by a few words mumbled off by a minister, and a quick scurrying away for the train by the bridal couple, after a few grains of rice had been thrown. But days, and sometimes even a week, were given up to the festivities and to the hilarities. As I came over the hills towards this village, I saw the maidens by the score, with their hair decorated with flowers, and their garments of the bright, gorgeous colorings of the East, shining in the sunlight. With their arms encircling each other's waists, they were as Miriam of old, dancing over the greensward and singing in time with the moving feet. The young men came there with their fleet horses caparisoned with the finest trappings. There were games and feats of strength for the competitors at these festivals. At last, after days of frolic, came the wedding ceremony. Then came the great climax of all, the "wedding supper." Christ's first miracle was performed at a season of social festivities.

I am glad that Christ's nativity was announced to the world by the overture of song. I am glad that his first miracle was performed at a wedding. I am glad we do not see Jesus at this time standing clothed in the skins of wild beasts, as was John the Baptist in the wilderness. Christ came to this wedding to mark his approval of innocent pleasure. "His attendance upon the wedding in Cana of Galilee, proves," wrote Bishop Ryle, "that true religion was never meant to make man melancholy. There are times when it is lawful to be merry and rejoice." "The calendar of the sinner has only a few days of the year marked as festival days," wrote Elon Foster, "but every day of the Christian's calendar is marked by the hand of God as a day of rejoicing." Yes, by the echoing

Chimes of the Wedding Bells

we know it. By the joyful songs we hear to-day coming over the Galilean hills, in the chorus of which Christ's words may be blending, we believe it. Thank God, Christ's first miracle was performed for a bride and not for a widow, at a banquet and not by a bier.

Rejoice, though storms assail thee, rejoice when skies are bright,
Rejoice, though round thy pathway is spread the gloom of night;
If the good hope be in thee that all at last is well,
Then let thy happy spirit with joyful tidings swell.

Christ's ministry opens in a scene of human festivities. It does more than that. Christ came to Cana of Galilee, to prove that the most important place on earth, this side of heaven, is the marriage altar. "Marriage," wrote Dr. Taylor, "is the mother of the world and precious kingdoms, and fills cities and churches, and heaven itself. Like a useful bee, it builds a house and gathers sweetness from every flower, and labors and unites into societies and republics, and sends out colonies, and feeds the worlds with delicacies, and obeys the king, and exercises many virtues, and promotes the interest of mankind, and is that state of good to which God hath designed the present constitution of the world." That is, the right kind of marriage does all this. Therefore, as marriage is so important in God's sight and man's, it is very essential, oh, young people that you ask Jesus Christ to your weddings when you are about to be married. Yet the strange fact remains, that the last Being in the universe some of us would ever think of inviting to our weddings is Jesus Christ.

We treat Christ a great deal as some of us have treated our best earthly friends, when giving a reception or a party. We take the calling list of our wives and grown daughters and sons, and we bunch the together with the names of our personal friends, business and social. Then, when the night of th tertainment comes around, we say to ourselves, ' is not Mr. So-and-So, here?" Then we go to our and say, "My dear, Mr. So-and-So is not here. you invite him?" She looks at the list of guest answers, "No, husband; we forgot to put that down." "Too bad! too bad!" you say. Yes, too bad. But though it is too bad, this fact re incontrovertible. You did not neglect to invite very wealthy man to your daughter's wedding. Because you expected him to give her a present. did not forget to invite that prominent statesma social queen? Why? Because you expected the give that wedding prominence in the newspaper. you did neglect to invite that old-time friend, wh been true to you for many, many years. Thu often neglect to invite to our weddings Christ, w our best of all friends.

The Divine Guest

Not only do the young people often neglect t Christ to the wedding, but they very often negle talk to him and consult with him before they en themselves for life. They treat Christ in referen the coming engagement, a great deal as did a y lady, many years ago, her New England pastor. came to Doctor Pelpin and said, "Pastor, I wan talk to you. I am in doubt whether I should m Mr. So-and-So. I want your advice." With that kindly old minister looked at her and said, "Wel girl, when is the wedding to take place? Next Tuesday?" "Oh no," she answered, "not next T day, but next Thursday." So some people com Christ to talk about their coming marital plans, w they have made up their minds to marry, whether wants them to marry or no. These young girls will about their wedding plans with other girls. They talk about them to people who are almost strang But they will not talk about them to Christ, wh more interested in that coming wedding than any o being in the universe, not excepting the bridegr himself.

Young folks, about to enter into the nuptial st will you not ask Christ to your wedding? Will you talk to him before the engagement ring is slipped the slender finger of the left hand? Will you not, Christ's help, avoid the awful life-time mistakes wrong marital entanglements? Death itself is prefe ble to a wedding ceremony where Christ is not pres to make the hearts and spirits one as the law bi together the physical twain as one. Sometime ago, quick ring of my telephone called me to the Emerge Hospital. "Come quickly," came the call, "a ma dying and wants to see you." There I found a yo man, by the name of Robert Duff, who had been cau in the live wires of an electric plant. He was bur so badly that his lower limbs were already dead. mind was as clear as is yours or mine. He was talk to his fiancee, a sweet girl, who sat weeping by side. Within a few hours his body was a corpse in arms. Oh, that was sad! But it was not nearly sad as if that young man had lived and they had be married in body, but not in spirit. Better the de body of the loved one in your arms, than the c corpse of a dead love, holding together a man an woman by law and not in spirit. Christ's presence Cana of Galilee is a divine suggestion, teaching t over every marriage altar should be a divine bened tion. Talk to your Saviour about whom you are marry, and then invite Christ to your wedding and y will make no marital mistakes.

Christ's Ready Helpfulness

Another lesson of the miracle is that nothing is t small, or too insignificant to do, if by that act, you a going to make your fellow-men happier. This chan ing of water into wine was not done to heal the sick, to raise the dead, or to cast out the "devils," which the number of a legion were torturing the poor mani amid the Gadarene tombs. It was done simply a purely to relieve the embarrassment of a host and ho tess, whose supply of wine for the marriage feast ha

rupout. It was done to alleviate one of those little domestic troubles with which most of us have been conversant in the days of our own homes.

Cannot you see those guests gathering in the East in your own house? Your wife had made preparations for ten or twelve guests for dinner. There was just enough oysters, enough salads, enough squabs, enough figres of ice cream for the invited guests, no more and no less. Suddenly, when you were about to be seated, the bell rang and in came three or four friends from a distant city. You had to ask them to dine. There was no way out of it. Then your wife took you and the children aside and said, "I don't know how we will get through. We have not enough food for those extra guests. Now, you and the children have got to take turns in going without. You must refuse in turn the different courses. When the plates are passed, you must say, 'I do not want any, thank you.'" Of course all went well, except with your youngest boy. The salad looked so good, that when it was being passed, he said, "I want some, mamma." Then her face flushed. She was embarrassed. Every one in the room was embarrassed. Do you not recognize a mighty Christian lesson in the fact that Christ performed his "first miracle" in order to relieve a little domestic fury of the home?

Genial Companionship

If I put myself in Jesus' place, I think I can imagine the scene which took place which led to his going to the wedding. Cana is only a few miles away from Nazareth, where Jesus was then living. There is a tradition that this Cana bridegroom's name was Cleophi, who was about to marry Mary's sister. The mother of Christ is talking to Jesus. "Are you going to our aunt's wedding?" she asks. "Oh no," is the reply, "I do not want to go. Weddings have not very much interest for me. But, mother, you go. I know you will have a good time and I will send my aunt my love and benediction through you." "But, my son," says Mary, "I do not want to go without you. You should go for the family's sake, as well as for mine." "Well, mother," he answers, "if you wish it, I will go." Does not this statement bear out the strange wording of the chapter, "And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee and the mother of Jesus was there, and both Jesus was called and his disciples to the marriage"? Why was Mary's name here mentioned first, if there was no reason for Christ going there to please his mother? Yes, I think I am not going beyond my right when I state that Christ went to the wedding, and he performed his "First Miracle" there to teach us that nothing in life is too small, or too insignificant to do, if by that little act we can bring happiness into some loving heart.

Among Home Associations

Where was this "First Miracle" performed? In Cana. What does that mean? Christ started his earthly ministry among his near neighbors and friends. Cana is only a short distance from Nazareth. He did not leave home and go among strangers to find a Gospel field. He began right among the friends and companions of his youth. In all probability there was not a guest at this famous wedding who did not personally know him. Not a grown man or a grown woman was there but had seen him a barefooted boy running over the Zebulun hills. There was not among all those guests one who had not felt the touch of his personal life upon his or her life. This personal touch of Christ has to me a great lesson. The wonderful picture of the wedding in Cana of Galilee in the Parisian Louvre, teaches it in more ways than one. There the old master has the laughing-eyed maidens and the young men whispering their secrets in their ears. There the table is groaning under the most tempting of dishes. There are the old folks and the children. But there in that wedding scene the artist has assembled all the members of his own family and all his friends. His wife is there. His mother is there. His children are all there. His neighbors are there. Beautiful and suggestive fact is that. It means as Christ performed his "First Miracle" in Cana among his friends and neighbors, we must begin our earthly Christian service among those we love and hold dear. Do not be a Gospel messenger only to the heathen. Go and find your neighbors and talk to them about the Atonement of the Cross. Find the heathen at your very door.

The further you go into this premise, the more powerful becomes the Gospel lesson. Not only did Christ begin his public Gospel ministry among his neighbors, but he began that Gospel ministry in a private way within the quietude of his own home. Mary, his mother, had felt this divine influence long before the outside world felt it and saw it in Cana of Galilee. How do I know? The inference is clear from the chapter of my text. When the wine failed, Mary heard the women of the house talking together about the mishap. This would be most natural, if the bride-to-be was Mary's own sister and Jesus' aunt. What then happened? Why, Mary immediately went and told Christ. Then she said to the servants: "What he saith unto you do it." Do not these statements prove to you that Mary knew Jesus could extricate them out of their difficulties if he would? Ah, yes; Christ showed his divinity first in his home. It is right and necessary for us to begin our public ministry for Christ among our friends. It is not, however, more important to be a Gospel messenger to our neighbors than a Gospel messenger in private to our husbands, our wives, our parents, our children, in the quiet sanctity of our own homes. Christ was a divine Christ in a carpenter shop, before he was a divine Christ making the water blush crimson in Cana of Galilee.

Preparation for Service

But we must not circumscribe our Gospel ministry to our homes and our neighbors and our friends. We must not say, "Because Christ performed his first miracle at a wedding, therefore we will only attend the weddings and the festivities of the young people." We have a greater mission than that. No sooner were these young folks married and started out in the world with Gospel good cheer, than Christ went forth into the world to continue that ministry. He went among the strangers. He went to those who cursed and derided and ultimately slew him. He went to those who would have nothing to do with him. He went among the sinners and the outcasts to carry to them the "Bread of Life." He went to Mary Magdalene and to the house of despised Zaccheus. He went everywhere where the sins of mankind were calling for the need of a Saviour. From amid the songs and the merrymakings of this nuptial banquet, will you and I carry the message of Christ to an outside sinful world? Will we preach Christ amid the cypress as well as amid the orange blossoms? Will we preach Christ under the moaning, weeping willows as well as among the singing multitudes of weddings of Galilee? "It is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting." It is your duty to go to both places. But remember, oh, Christian, those who are preparing to enter another world, and to be married to death, need you, as much as those who are about to place upon their fingers the wedding ring of gold, which will encircle that finger after the flesh has withered away in the grave.

THE AMERICAN COLONY IN JERUSALEM

Continued from page 651

trikets, and novelties made of olive wood and mother-of-pearl. Among other things, some of them run a livery business, silversmith, blacksmith and cabinet shops, while others are engaged in teaching, dentistry, photography, etc. The women engage in dressmaking, fruit canning and cake baking for the wealthy ladies of the city. In their social economy, every one has a particular work, and with all of them their work seems to be a labor of love. There are no drones, no kings, no queens; all are equal. The colony has a treasurer and a general manager, who looks after the finances and business affairs, but this gives him no precedence over the others. The women have two looms and several wheels, and make most of the clothing worn by themselves and the children, as well as sheets, window-curtains, carpets, etc. They also have a knitting machine and knit all the hosiery, and an experienced tailor makes most of the outer garments of the men and boys.

One of the young ladies of the colony, the daughter of a Chicago lawyer, is at the head of the government school for Mohammedan girls in Jerusalem. She is a beautiful and most accomplished young lady, and is doing a noble work among the daughters of the natives. She relates some amusing incidents of the schoolroom. When she first took charge, she found the girls had been taught nothing but the Koran. She at once put them in arithmetic, geography, etc., whereupon the mother of one young lady came over next morning very much out of temper, and objected to her daughter studying geography, assigning as a reason that she "did not want any new religion taught to her girl"

As to the matter of rations, it takes considerable to feed this big family. They consume eighty pounds of flour per day and other things in like proportion. At meals they ask the blessing in song. All of the colony eat in the same dining-room, and several large tables are necessary to accommodate them. They are most gracious hosts and know how to entertain the stranger within the gate. They make no charge and will accept money only as a gratuity. Of course, no American would enjoy their hospitality without making them an adequate gift.

A PRETTY NOOK IN THE COLONY KINDERGARTEN

While visiting in Jerusalem, I stopped with the American Colony through a mistake, being misled by the name. Yet I am indebted to that error for one of the most agreeable experiences of my life. I never entered any home where I saw more evidence of Christian love or a more direct application of Christianity to every-day life. But to be with them and to see their principles in practice, our prejudices are weakened, if not entirely removed. They claim to be the only permanent and completely successful society of the kind on earth. They say many other attempts have been made, but all have fallen short of success.

The American Colony is well known in the Holy Land, and its members are very popular with the natives. This popularity is due in a great measure to the fact that they do not assail the religion of the natives. They do not tell a Moslem that his religion is wrong—they show him that Christianity is right. The colony has been good to the natives, and has won their hearts by many acts of kindness. It has carried to the natives the Gospel in deeds, and not in words. In their creed, there is no room for pride, envy, avarice, ambition, and all the train of evil emotions that do so much to destroy human happiness. In plain view of the Mount of Olives, within a short distance of Gethsemane and Calvary, and in the midst of so many scenes made sacred by the presence of Him who went about doing good, these simple people are devoting their lives to the service of God and the betterment of their fellowman.

Among the Workers

—Evangelist Johnson, of Moody Institute, Chicago, has just closed a series of tent meetings in Wells, Minn., covering a period of nearly four weeks. One hundred and seventy-five confessed Christ. The music was conducted by Geo. Moody of Chattanooga, Tenn., assisted by a chorus of seventy-five voices.

—A party of Welsh revivalists will soon visit this country. It includes Mr. J. Tudor Rees, Mr. W. Beddoe Rees, and Mr. Dewi Michael, a revival singer, who has been thrilling thousands abroad with his wonderful voice. Mr. Tudor Rees was with Evan Roberts from the outbreak of the great revival. J. Raymond Hemminger, Carlisle, Pa., will manage the party.

MOLLY'S CHANGE OF SCENE

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

"THERE isn't a thing tempts her, Norah."

"Couldn't she eat the broiled chicken I brought her, mother, nor the jelly?"

"She just picked at them; that's all. She's that listless, dearie, that she'll take no interest. The doctor says she does be needin' a change; but what change can we give her?"

"If she'd only brace up, mother!"

"Yes, that's what your father says. He's got no patience with Molly. He says I've spoiled her, and maybe I have; but since she left the high school and couldn't go to college, Molly's been more dead than alive. The only thing ever she wanted was education, an' I tried to get it for her, God knows—and she so clever, too, but it couldn't be managed. Then she had that fall, the first day in the factory, and since then she doesn't care what 'comes of her. I'd give a year of my life to help the child. It's a heart-break to see her fading away; but what can I do? She's thin as a ghost now."

Tears came into Norah's eyes. She was big and homely, with coarse, red hands, and the strength of an ox. She tossed off her work in the laundry at the beautiful big house where she lived, as if washing were merely blowing soap-bubbles. It was child's play to her, and her merry laugh rang out over the tubs, and her jests almost set the cook and housemaid into fits as she hung out the clothes, or brought in great baskets of them to be sprinkled and rolled up for the ironing.

The one bit of poetry in Norah's life was her delicate sister Molly, the youngest of her mother's nine children, the one who had been coddled from babyhood, and who was pining away because she could not do as she wanted to, and had to take up a life she loathed, and there was no chance to get her the change that would save her.

Poor girls have no business with nervous exhaustion. Molly had come honestly by hers. At the high school she had not only worked far beyond her strength, but she had been worn out in the effort to conceal her people and her poverty from her schoolmates. Her simple dresses were few enough, but they were as nice as those the others wore; and at graduation, somehow, she had contrived to have as dainty a white gown and as beautiful ribbons as any one else. Norah had seen to that. The old mother and father and Norah had modestly kept in the background on commencement night.

Little did her parents dream that she was so desperately ashamed of them, that she wouldn't for the whole world have had the girls know that she belonged to them. With infinite pains she had avoided intimacies, and kept to herself, lest the class should suspect her of any connection with Pat Montgomery, who drove a truck for the woollen mill.

Once when a heavy rain had come up suddenly, her mother had ventured to bring her an umbrella and overshoes to the school, Molly had taken them with a brief thank you, and had not explained when one of the girls said: "Well, Molly, you are fortunate. Our Bridget would not condescend to bring my rain-coat or umbrella, if it were to save me from consumption."

When Patrick put down his big foot at last that Molly must earn her living like the rest, that she might learn the typewriter, or go into a shop, or into the mill, being in his view no better than other girls, and the pressure of his long struggle having begun to tell on his health and strength, Molly collapsed. She thought she should die. She slipped on the factory floor and was badly hurt. Not badly enough, though, to account for her going to pieces as she did. Patrick was angry with her; his wife was broken-hearted; the big brothers were puzzled and pitiful, and Norah came over evenings and coaxed and consoled, all to no purpose.

Molly sat all day long in a rocking-chair, moping and languid, looking like a broken lily. Now the doctor said she must have a change. Norah went home disconsolate.

Two days later, Norah came back, bursting into the little house like a whirlwind, in the middle of the morning.

"Mother," she said, "Molly can have a change. The family's all off to Europe, the servants are gone, and I'm left to be caretaker. I'll take the child to stay with me. She'll be a different girl after eight weeks at The Birches: you see if she isn't."

"But, Norah, would your lady be willing?"

"I asked her, and she said, 'Yes, certainly.' You see they've gone in a hurry. It wasn't thought of till two days ago. And I'm in sole charge."

Hurriedly Molly's things were thrown into a suitcase, a cab was summoned, and Norah hustled her sister away to the great house where she had spent the last six years, a trusted and efficient helper. Little did the owners of The Birches imagine that Norah had taken leave of her conscience and was now about to prove it, by an act that seemed in her view justifiable. She meant to save Molly's life, and she thought Providence had shown her the way.

Molly leaned back in the cab and languidly dropped her eyes, until they had turned in at the stone gates of the avenue that led to the house. The ascent was steep but well graded, and the driver stopped several times to rest his horse on the way up. He drove around to the back, and Norah paid his fare, and, unlocking the kitchen door, brought Molly inside.

"Come with me, sweetheart," she said. "I've your room all ready and waiting."

It was not to the part of the house where Nora slept that she conducted Molly. She piloted her up the broad polished stairs, her strong arm half-lifting her.

"WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING IN MY COUSIN EMILY'S ROOM?" DEMANDED MISS PRENTISS

"You'll have this room, darlin'," she said.

But Molly was aroused at this.

"Why, Norah, what do you mean? I can't stay in this room. It's a guest chamber."

"Well, what if it is? It's not exactly a guest-chamber. It's Miss Emily's room, and she's away for a year. You'll do it no harm, and it 'll do you good, and there's only our two selves in the house, and we'll have no more words. Miss Emily's always wantin' to help the poor, so I'm givin' her a chance; that's the whole of it."

Miss Emily's room was the prettiest that Molly had ever seen. She realized the enormity of her being in it when the owner was absent, but the temptation had come on her suddenly, and she thought there would be no harm in staying there just one day. For the great, beautiful room was flooded with sunshine. A soft carpet like green moss covered the floor. The bedstead was of shining brass; the furnishing was all white and gold. Books were in the cases and on hanging shelves. Exquisite pictures were on the walls. One sunk into the depths of the chairs. There was a desk with paper and pens, a divan heaped with cushions, and a bath-room tiled with white and gleaming with silver fittings. Molly Montgomery drew a deep breath of delight.

This was her element. Here was where she belonged. For the first time in weeks she held herself erect and surveyed her slender figure in the long pier-glass.

Norah brought her luncheon on a tray covered with a white napkin, and she ate with enjoyment, sitting beside an open window looking down on a rose-garden.

"But, Norah, you are all wrong. I can't stay here. Why did we have to be poor, Norah, and dacy so common, and everybody so mean?"

But here Norah's quick Irish temper took fire.

"The good Lord forgive you, Molly, for dag to call your father common. It's common you are t have the black thought! I'm sure you'll meet misfune running your way with a bow if you don't mend your manners. There, honey, there!" as she saw olly flush and then turn pale, "Never mind, we've miled you among us and that's the truth."

A week passed, flying swiftly, and Molly had her delicate appetite and gained the look of health. She slept in the big, beautiful room, in the luxurious bebetween sheets of fine linen; she read Miss Emily's oks, she walked in the rose-garden and felt herself to an enchanted princess. Norah waited on her, hand and foot, in the intervals of keeping the house aire and clean. The men who came on errands supposed olly to be a relative of Norah.

One day, never to be forgotten by her ter, she carried out the idea of the enchanted pr cess more fully. Miss Emily's closets were empt but there was a chest in the room which Moll had the curiosity to open. It proved to be fille with exquisitely embroidered garments, some ite, others softly tinted. Yielding to an im lse, Molly dressed herself in the pretty clothes, sh- ing with a kimona in faint blue, with sha wy roses straying over it.

She surveyed herself in the glass with de. She was a vision of beauty with her black air in a heavy coil, her deep blue eyes, her gra ul, girlish figure. She meant only to look and en put away the borrowed finery, when her art stood still.

In the mirror she saw, entering the door y, some one she knew. A short, stout figure, ith hair turning gray; a severe person in a hin black dress, who advanced, exclaiming: "y, Molly Montgomery. What on earth are ou doing here in my Cousin Emily's room, nd in her kimona?"

If the floor could have opened and swall ed her, Molly would have been grateful. he turned so white and faint that she would ve fallen, had she not clutched at the back of he nearest chair. For this lady was no less a rsonage than the principal of the high scho a woman whose keen eyes penetrated every s- guise, and whom no girl could hope to dec e. But Norah flew to the rescue.

"An' is it you, dear Miss Prentiss? She, herself told me you might come and stay h me while she was away, an' I was to take g d care of you. This is my sister Molly, that's s y- ing here to help while the family's gone. Mo, how did you dare touch Miss Emily's thi ? How did you dare? Take them off directly, d come to the kitchen, where you belong."

Molly was now between two fires. Miss Pr- tiss, on the one side, continued surveying he h silence, with an expression of withering sc . On the other, Norah stood a picture of agoni d entreaty. Presently her countenance clear "Norah, dear," she said, "please leave me w Miss Prentiss."

Norah went down stairs wringing her hands.

Molly poured out the whole tale, and Miss Pren listened in wonder, patience and sympathy. Mo kept nothing back, and did not spare herself. Wh she had finished, Miss Prentiss spoke.

"Well, my dear, you have behaved very badly. I h hoped to help you to win a scholarship in Hartw College next year, and to carry out your plans. Y see, I knew your good father and mother and esteem them highly. The only thing I doubted you for w because you were capable of feeling ashamed of the Now will you do precisely what I bid you?"

"Yes." The answer came in almost a whisper.

"Write down in a few words an apology to Emily f your invasion of her room, and give it to me. The go to work and relieve Norah of some of her care. If yo still wish to study I will give you a little help, and se about college, provided we are done with false shame.

The statement was written and given to Miss Pre tiss. But Emily never heard of it, nor saw a line of i Miss Prentiss burned it one rainy evening when she ha a bit of fire on the hearth. Molly had her wish. Sh went to college, and in time became a teacher. Whe that time came, she had learned to know the differenc between real things and shams.

THE HOT DAYS IN NEW YORK

WHEN we read of the march of troops across the Desert of Sahara, where the dust rises in suffocating clouds, and the sun eats unceasingly on the cork helmets of ıe troops, or of some long journey through ıe parched plains of Arizona, where the ery air seems to burn the faces of the aveler, we think that the limit of human ndurance must have been reached in ıese arid places. Yet neither of them ın compare with the suffering of the eople in the congested districts of a great ty during a hot wave. The trooper of ıe Sahara and the cowboy of Arizona e inured to the steady beat of the sun, ıd are equipped for the weather of a hot ountry. In New York the hot days ome almost without warning, last for a eek or two, and then depart as sudenly as they came, leaving behind them many dead and suffering as would be und in the wake of battle.

Shortly after the thermometer showed inclination to stay above ninety, the ty did what it could to save life and minish suffering. On the East Side, ydrants were opened in the afternoons, ıd filled the streets from curb to curb with water. What a relief it was to a crowded block! The children, and even older people, streamed from the tenements and danced knee-deep in the gushing current, and splashed the water over one another until the street resembled a public bath or a miniature Coney Island. At night the park restrictions were raised, and whole families went to the public breathing places, to sleep until the red face of the sun, showing above the tops of the high buildings, told the exhausted sleepers that another day of torture had begun.

LIVING ON THE FIRE-ESCAPES

THE INDISPENSABLE FAN

Early travelers across Brooklyn Bridge, could see hundreds of white spots on the tin roofs of the buildings along the water front. These white spots were the temporary beds of people who had fled to the roofs to sleep until cooler weather should come. People riding on the Elevated trains would pass row after row of sleepers lying but a few feet away, on the fire escapes of the buildings on Third and Sixth Avenues. The fact that there might be danger in so many people being crowded together on a narrow platform several stories above the street, was apparently forgotten in the general desire to get away from the sweltering atmosphere of a tenement room. The great public recreation piers that jut far out into the waters of the East River, were crowded with tired mothers and little children. On the piers a breeze would be often felt when the air was dead and heavy in other parts of the city. These piers have been the means of saving many lives within the past few weeks.

One of the saddest sights to be seen was a group here and there about a horse overcome by heat, that was ending his life's journey in the gutter. It was good to see the anxious faces of the people who, their own misery forgotten, watched sadly the animal's death-struggle, and a murmur of satisfaction would burst from the watchers when a small street urchin would come staggering up with a heavy pail of water which he would pour gently over the horse's head, in an effort to revive him. Many a horse owes its life to the ministering kindness of some bystander. One young woman, a hospital nurse, took charge of one horse that had just fallen. Under the woman's orders, cracked ice was brought, a drink was forced down the animal's throat, and in a short time he was on his feet again, and continued on his journey.

At the beaches it was but very little more comfortable than in the city. The sands of the shore felt like the sparks from an engine. Wherever one went during the burning days he seemed doomed to misery, and the first rain-storm could not last long enough or bring water enough to satisfy the exhausted millions of Manhattan.

WAITING FOR A BREEZE

FOURTEEN THOUSAND CONFESS CHRIST

Number of meetings held	202
Aggregate attendance at meetings (estimated)	1,114,650
Invitations distributed	4,370,675
House to house visitation: calls made (estimated)	575,000
Enquirers registered	13,675

THE above figures are a record, in summary, of the wonderful five months' ission, just concluded, which r. Torrey and Mr. Alexander nducted in London. It was no all task to which they set emselves when, at the beginng of February, they started eir Gospel campaign in the rgest hall of the world's most pulous city. Day after day e great structure was crowded. There was blessing as well as ultitude. What stories I have eard of lives made over to God, whole families saved, of runkards converted, and loved nes reunited! A British peer f the realm was among those ho found salvation; a French obleman found the Saviour and ent back to his own land to reach the Gospel; a colonel in the British Army was he first man to stand up to confess Christ; a popular ciety entertainer was converted, and is now preaching he Gospel; actors and actresses, infidels and atheists, hieves and gamblers, high and low, rich and poor, oung and old, believed and were saved.

From Albert Hall the evangelists proceeded to Brixon, in the south of London, where, in a large iron uilding specially erected, for seven weeks the Gospel as preached twice a day to vast crowds. Results were ow at first, but toward the close there were numerous onversions.

The third and concluding district in which the mission was held was in the Strand—one of the busiest centres. A special building was erected. For the first week of the mission rain poured down in torrents. One Saturday afternoon, to escape the storm, a man, utterly hopeless and defeated, entered the building. Before he left it, he was a new man in Christ Jesus. In a note which he sent up to Dr. Torrey, he thanked God for the rain, adding that he was on his way to commit suicide when the storm drove him into the service. At the evening meeting, Dr. Torrey read the letter. Curiously enough, in the vast congregation to listen to it, there was another man who also was bent upon self-destruction. God arrested him also, through his servants, and he was saved. In the Strand, just as in other centres, there was wonderful blessing.

THE TORREY-ALEXANDER MISSION HALL IN THE STRAND, LONDON

A Thanksgiving Service was held in Royal Albert Hall July 3, and was confined very largely to workers and converts. The vast building was packed from floor to topmost gallery. Lord Kinnaird occupied the chair. Mr. W. G. Bradshaw, who is at the head of one of London's big banking establishments, made an address reviewing the work of the Mission. He said:

"It has been through the mercy of God, a wonderful success. Overflowing congregations have gathered day by day, to listen to faithful preaching in the plainest terms, until they have aggregated over a million souls. About 14,000 men and women, drawn from all classes of society, have stood up in the meetings to confess that they have accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour. More than ten thousand Christian workers have stood shoulder to shoulder in the cause of the Gospel, in unbroken harmony and brotherly love."

The total cost of the five months' mission was $85,000. The Evangelistic Council which invited Torrey and Alexander to London, contributed $50,000; collections amounted to $32,500, which left only $2,500 to be subscribed at the closing meeting. In January, 1906, Torrey and Alexander will begin a great Mission in Toronto, Canada. Meantime, Dr. Torrey goes to Germany to spend some time with his family, while Mr. and Mrs. Alexander go to New York.

J. KENNEDY MACLEAN.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Edi

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTI... HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Ma...

The Mormon Menace

WHEN THE CHRISTIAN HERALD took up the cause of the women of America, in support of their movement to deprive the polygamous Mormon hierarchy of representation and lawmaking power in our National Senate, it resolved among other things, to find out, if possible, what the Mormons are doing in the matter of immigration. With thousands of busy propagandists at home and abroad, the skilful elders and others who conduct this part of the work have little difficulty in finding plenty of proselytes. Their labors among the unsophisticated peasantry of Europe, especially those of the Scandinavian countries, have been abundantly productive of converts to their salacious and alluring doctrines, to which a certain class of weak men and women readily fall victims.

But those leaders well know that polygamy is a statutory offence in the United States, and that our immigration laws discriminate against all who openly avow themselves polygamists. To meet this difficulty they resort to cunning. Our immigration authorities in New York know this. They state substantially:

1. That the immigrants who, having been caught in the Mormon net, come to these shores, are skilfully coached to evade the immigration law (as far as polygamy is concerned), and that the Ellis Island officials are powerless to prevent it. Hence, hundreds of budding polygamists get in who should be excluded.

2. That many Mormon immigrants are coming in through Canada. There being no exclusion test in that country, they are using it as a "back door" to gain admission to the United States. At the same time, large numbers are settling in the Dominion, so that our northern neighbor will doubtless have a very considerable Mormon question on its own hands at no distant date.

We need hardly point out that the Mormon immigrants, especially those who have already adopted polygamy as a "cardinal doctrine," are not desirable immigrants. Our laws aim to keep all such people out of the country.

Under the Act of March 3, 1903 (Section 2), in the enumeration of classes of aliens to be excluded from admission to the United States, this clause appears:

> "*Polygamists, anarchists, or persons who believe in or advocate the overthrow by force or violence of the government of the United States, or of all government, or of all forms of law. . . .*"

That these people are undesirable on the grounds stated in the Act of Congress, is becoming notorious, through the growing indications of disloyalty on the part of the Mormon leaders and their following. It is only a few days since a storm of disapprobation broke out among the non-Mormon population of Utah, occasioned by the fact that in one overwhelmingly Mormon section of that State, the American flag was not hoisted on July Fourth until 3 P.M., and then it was put up at half-mast.

The Great Hot Wave

NOT since the summer of 1901 has the country east of the Mississippi River suffered so much from the scorching rays of the sun, as it did in the two weeks following the ninth of July. From that date, the heat increased from day to day, until the thermometer climbed with sickening regularity to some point above ninety, or even to a hundred, and we thought how altogether lovely it would be to "sit in our bones," with a cool breeze blowing through them. The people in the cities, especially the poor, were the greatest sufferers; but the country also came in for its share of discomfort. Such places as Lake George, the Adirondacks, and even the New England coast, where people went for refuge, were reported as almost unbearable. Mt. Washington, whose summit seems in our imagination to float forever in cool mists, found its head warmed to seventy degrees.

One of the surprising features of the hot wave was the fact that the South was quite comfortable. New Orleans, and parts of Florida, were having moderate summer weather, with the thermometer hovering in the lower seventies. One Southern gentleman came to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office, and said that on his way North he had not been uncomfortably warm until he reached Washington. The heat of the North was too much for him, and he went South to get cool. A physician from Turkey said that Constantinople was a much pleasanter place than New York. President Roosevelt set the good example of going camping with his boys on the Long Island shore, as the only successful way of avoiding the heat was to get as close as possible to mother earth, in the coolness of the woods.

People who sought relief in nearby sea resorts were sadly disappointed. Thousands went to Asbury Park and to Atlantic City. At the latter place they found the air at one hundred degrees on the famous board walk.

The great daily death record, reaching into the hundreds, has been equalled but few times, and the results of the intense heat will be felt for months to come, both by the people who sweltered and gasped in the cities, and, above all, by the poor beasts of burden who stood for hours on the hot pavements. Many horses were compelled to drag heavy loads, regardless of the heat, until they dropped, and slowly breathed out their lives on the scorching bricks. One lesson should be taken to heart from the hot spell. New York and other cities should provide the public drinking fountains with low troughs, for the use of dogs and cats. We claim to be a civilized nation, yet for lack of water, dumb animals go mad or die from thirst. It is also true that few of our cities are provided with an adequate number of drinking fountains, and that the water supplied is not filtered, and is so warm as to be far from refreshing. If it were possible for the wayfarer to get a drink of properly cooled water at various points on our city streets, there would be a diminished trade at the saloons, and fewer sunstroke cases in the hospitals.

Unheeded Appeals

ONE cannot but rejoice that, even in this torrid weather, congregations so large are gathered in our great cities when any famous preacher holds a service. A most impressive spectacle has been presented on each of several successive Sundays, at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, in New York, when Dr. G. Campbell Morgan has preached. The great edifice has been crowded, both on floor and galleries, by eager listeners, in spite of the declaration given by the fashionable journals that the city is empty. In other cities, too, the announcement that a sermon will be delivered by some preacher eminent at home or abroad, is sure to attract a large audience. The Gospel has not lost its influence with the masses, nor have the people wearied of the old story.

There is the more reason to rejoice in this fact, because we have the Apostolic assurance that "faith cometh by hearing." There are many ways by which men are led into the kingdom, but none so much honored as that of the spoken word. It is the means that the Holy Spirit most frequently uses for producing conviction, that leads to conversion. The Christian, too, is often led by preaching to a more consistent life, to a recognition of his failings, and to a sense of his dependence on divine help. The arrow shot at a venture, is divinely guided to a vulnerable place, and makes a wound that sends the sufferer to Christ for healing.

If all the people who are to be found in the congregations listening to the earnest preacher were thus blessed, how much nearer we should be brought to that long expected time when all men shall know the Lord! The difficulty, and too often the danger, with many, is that the word spoken produces no permanent effect. The preacher is heard with interest, he is admired, and a temporary elation is felt, which passes away at the church door. The hearer does not apply the lessons to himself; does not act upon the advice given. This custom of hearing, without doing, is not only a wasting of energy, but is a positive injury. A famous preacher uses a homely illustration of its benumbing influence. He says: "A factory is built in a neighborhood which had no such enterprise before. At six o'clock in the morning its bell clangs forth its summons. Every sleeper in the town is awakened by the unusual sound. A few who are employed in the factory, rise at th... call and go to their work. After a few months, the ...rn-ing call awakens them, but no one else. Those h... it who heed it, but the others who disregard it, and ...ve no active duty associated with it, slumber on ... dis-turbed by the clamor." It is so with the Gospe... ap-peal. When the hearer translates the message int... on-duct, he is ready for the next message; but wh... he makes no practical use of what he hears, he be...nes all the more somnolent. One of the most e...test preachers that ever lived was puzzled by such res... of his preaching, and was told: "Thou art unto th... as a very lovely song, of one that hath a pleasant ...ce, and can play well on an instrument: for they hea...hy words, but they do them not." Twenty-four cen...ies have passed since those words were spoken, an... we witness the same phenomenon. Human nature i... not changed; the people who hear the Word and do i... not are still with us and disappoint the preacher's h...es. Well that with others the message is received as ... all to definite duty and is obeyed!

The Right Spirit

SINCE we published, a few weeks ago, our Sy...po-sium on Sunday Recreation and Desecratio... a great many letters have been received dealing wit... his very important subject. In these, the writers, fo... he most part, confine themselves to pointing out va...us forms of Sabbath-breaking now in very general use. A few, however, lay the axe at the root of the tree, ...en they state that the Church itself is not wholly bl...e-less. One reader—a railroad official in Nebras...—points out the evil influence of travel on the Lord's ...y, even when the object is to attend religious meet...s, and believes that if pastors united in condemning ...e practice, it would be greatly discouraged. Other rea...rs hold that pastors who leave their flocks unshephe...d in the summer for weeks and months, often without ...y adequate spiritual provision, need not be surprise...o find religion at a low ebb and Sabbath-breaking or...e increase when they return.

We are pleased to note, however, that the maj...ity of the writers do not cavil at the Church, nor indulg...n fault-finding with the pastors; but express their re...i-ness to aid in any effort—on the basis of the plans ...g-gested by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—to carry the Go...el out into the highways and byways, and to reach ...e multitudes in the parks, at the popular seashore ...d mountain resorts, and the suburban groves and pi...c grounds. This is the right spirit, and we trust that ...e publication of the Symposium may be productive ...f practical results in stirring up many churches in ...r large cities and busy manufacturing towns, to take ...-vantage of their opportunity for active "field servi..." during the next two months.

Smoot Must Go

From the New York Daily News

The movement to deprive Reed Smoot of the seat in the Un...d States Senate, to which he was elected by the Utah Legisla...e at the dictation of the Mormon Church, is obtaining new head... in view of the nearer approach of the next session of Congress, ...d owing to the impulse given to the agitation by the National Lea...e of Women's Organizations.

Not only American women, but every true American man w... is loyal to country, to home, and to family, should, and will, u... in demanding that Reed Smoot, the apostle and champion of M...monism, be driven from the United States Senate, just as trai... and enemies of the Republic have been driven from that bod... the past.

Mormonism has placed itself outside the pale of religious tole...tion, and Utah, having violated the solemn contract on wh... statehood was granted, does not deserve to be treated as a s...reign American commonwealth. It is a bigger question t... party. It involves the very life and moral health of the nati... Smoot must go!

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS

OF THE BLOOD

Romans 5: 8 and 9	Ephesians 1: 7
Revelations 5: 9	Ephesians 2: 13
Revelations 7: 9, 13 and 14	Hebrews 9: 12, 13, 14 and 22
Revelations 12: 11	Hebrews 13: 11 and 12
Revelations 1: 5	John 1: 7
Colossians 1: 14	Peter 1: 18 and 19 D. F. E.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

In Sacred Mecca

LAWS, strictly enforced by the Turkish authorities, have for long years excluded non-Mohammedans from their sacred places, and l kinds of untrustworthy stories were ·culated about Mecca and its pilgrims. ·cently, however, several Christian trav·ers, at the risk of their lives, joined in e pilgrimage, and from them we now ow exactly what takes place. It ap·ars that the pilgrimage to Mecca, the ·thplace of the prophet, is incumbent on ·ery Moslem, who is not incapacitated f poverty or sickness. Many of them ·tend their journey to Medina, two hun·ed and fifty miles farther, where Mo·hmmed is said to be buried, but the ·jority are content with the pilgrimage f Mecca, which they believe insures ·em entrance to the Moslem heaven ·en they die. The number of pilgrims ·most passes belief. In 1893, a count ·s made, and was found to be 92,625. ·ey come from all quarters, and repre·sit a population of 176,000,000.

Mecca is situated in a hot, sandy valley ·Arabia, and is a most filthy, unhealthy ·ce. Its sacred mosque is the prayer ·ntre of the Mohammedan world. It ·ntains the famous Kaaba, which in its ·n contains the sacred black stone, pro·bly an ærolite, and the well of Zemzem, ·vich is a spring of medicinal water. The ·grims, on their arrival at Jiddah, the ·rest seaport, have to undergo quaran·e for several days. On approaching ·cca, they must put off their clothes, ·l dress themselves in the garb of a *·jee*, which consists of two long strips of ·vite cloth, one of which is worn around ·loins and the other over the shoul·rs. Sandals may be worn, but the head ·st be uncovered. On entering the ·sque they kiss the sacred stone, and ·h around it seven times. They then ·nk of water from the well of Zemzem, ·l kiss the stone again. Then follows the ·ning between the mountains of Safa and ·rwa. These are on opposite sides of the ·ley, and must be ascended seven times, ·l pilgrim reciting specified passages ·m the Koran at certain stages. The ·grimage continues seven days, each of ·vich has its prescribed duties. Some ·slems remain fourteen days in order to ·quire extra merit. The seventh is the ·at day of the pilgrimage. On that ·y a sacrifice is offered by the pilgrim. ·I may be a sheep, a goat, a cow, or a ·mel, according to his means. At the ·nclusion of the ceremonies he is enti·d to a certificate, which is issued by the ·h authorities, and which he carefully ·serves to the end of his life. In some ·es, however, a wealthy Moslem who ·s neglected the pilgrimage, and falls ill ·becomes too old to perform it, hires a ·n to go in his place. He pays all the ·penses, and the real pilgrim is bound in ·rn to hand him the certificate.

A curious instance of fanaticism is rep·ented in the illustration on this page. ·s not uncommon for pilgrims to declare ·t, having once seen the Kaaba, they ·ll see nothing more so long as they live. ·e Kaaba shall be the last image im·ssed on their eyes in this life. To such ·e official in charge of the Kaaba brings ·arge brick, heated to a white heat, on ·vich they gaze at short distance until ·ir eyes are seared, and they are led ·k to their homes blinded for life. What ·ity it is, that men so passionately de·voted, should not have heard the message of Israel's prophet:

What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God (Micah 6: 8).

Strange Travel of a Bullet

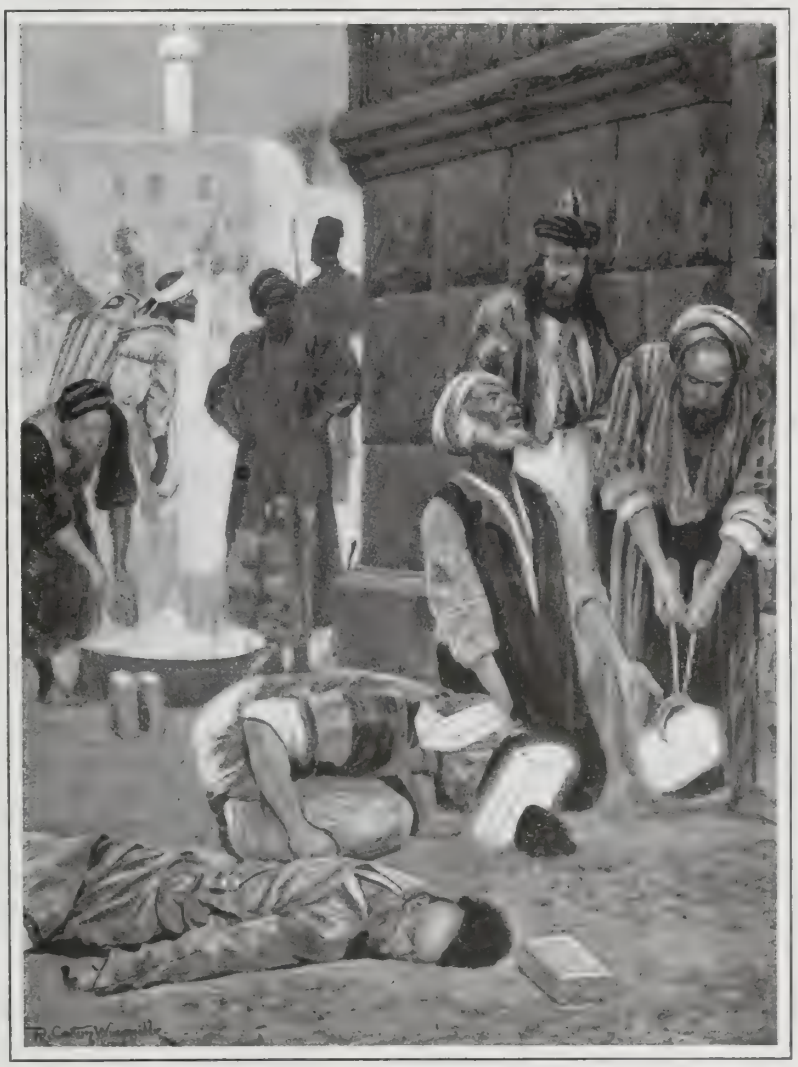
A man was taken to the Post Graduate Hospital in New York, last week, to have a bullet taken from his ankle. The strange feature of the case was that the bullet has been in his body for forty-two years without causing him pain or discomfort until recently. He says that he was fighting in the battle of Gettysburg, in 1863, when a bullet from a Confederate rifle struck him on the right shoulder. He was taken to the field hospital, where the surgeon probed for the bullet, but could not find it. He supposed that it had glanced off. The wound healed and nothing more was thought of it. The man, however, felt sure it was in his body. But he was healthy and concluded he would not be troubled by the missile. Two weeks ago, however, he felt severe pain in his ankle, and went to a doctor about it. Being unable to diagnose the case, the doctor placed it under the X-rays. They showed, lodged among congested veins, the old bullet. It has now been removed, and the patient is recovering. The bullet must have passed harmlessly through his body, until it reached a place where it did mischief. It is so sometimes with the sins of youth. They are forgotten, until suddenly they rise in retaliation, and atonement is required. Happy are they who have received through Christ, forgiveness for them.

My transgression is sealed up in a bag, and thou sewest up mine iniquity . . . but his flesh upon him shall have pain, and his soul within him shall mourn (Job 14: 17, 22).

A Reply to Osler

An authoritative reply to Dr. Osler's contention comes from a much abler man, Sir James C. Browne, the author of various works on mental and nervous diseases. In a recent address to the Public Health Congress, he declares it was a good working hypothesis to regard the natural life of man as a full century. He did not agree with Prof. Osler and others that the world's effective, vitalizing work was done between the ages of twenty-five and forty. Much of the world's best work, he said, had been done by men over forty. If the world were deprived of their work, it would go back to the twilight of ages ago. He quoted numerous instances to prove his contention. He urged that it was a duty to lengthen as well as to strengthen life. Every child should be brought up impressed with the obligation of living to a hundred years, and should be taught to avoid irregularities in living which tend to prevent the attainment of this ambition. The eminent surgeon might have added that there is a divine promise to all who desire so long a life:

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation (Psalm 91: 16).



MOSLEM FANATICS BLINDING THEMSELVES AT MECCA

Prehistoric Remains

From Baltimore, Md., comes the news of an interesting discovery. Students of the Maryland Academy of Science have found on the banks of the Choptank River, a number of gigantic skeletons. Some of them measure fully eight feet, and are believed to have been buried at least a thousand years. The collection comprises eight skeletons, of which some are women and children. They are not all complete, but the larger bones have been found, and there is at least one complete skeleton of an adult man. The discovery is considered one of the most important, from the standpoint of anthropology, that has been made in years. The bones cannot be of recent burial, but must have lain there for centuries. The formation of the ground above the graves gives every evidence of this. During the excavations the remains of camps of later Indians were revealed. These consisted of oyster shell heaps, charred and burned earth and fragments of cooking utensils. These were fully ten feet above the graves which contained the gigantic skeletons. In spite of their huge stature and magnificent physique they have left no trace of their lives, except their skeletons now discovered. It is only by service to their kind that men immortalize themselves.

One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh, but the earth abideth (Eccles. 1: 4).

Peary's Polar Expedition

For the seventh time Commander Peary is voyaging toward the North Pole. Every time he has increased hope of success in his quest. The experience gained from hardships of former voyages inspire him with enthusiasm. On July 16, his fine new ship, the *Roosevelt*, sailed on her northern course. He takes his former route along the Greenland coast to Cape Sabine. There the old whaler, the *Erik*, which accompanies him, will transfer her stores and return. Peary will take on board a number of Eskimos with dog teams, and work his way up the narrow channel between Greenland and Grant's Land until the ice stops him. Winter quarters will then be established, sledges will be built, and after the long Arctic winter will come the dash for the Pole by the sledging party, which, Mr. Peary hopes, will not be a longer march than five hundred miles. He expects that by February the twilight will be strong enough to enable him to see his way. Then with some twenty sledges lightly laden and drawn by dogs, he will make his way into the land never yet trodden by mortal foot. This risk is in the hope of gaining for our country the honor of discovering the long sought goal, in which search it is estimated that four thousand men have already lost their lives. We may hope that all who thus imperil their lives in the cause of science and patriotism, are putting their trust in Him who said:

I will bring the blind by a way that they know not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known; I will make darkness light before them and crooked things straight (Isa. 42: 16).

The Bible Promotes Reformation

Sunday School Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

THE HIGH PRIEST

THE Bible lost and found. Shall we put your Bible into the list of "lost articles," or is it among those "found?" In the Middle Ages the Bible was "lost" by the people, its perusal being forbidden; but it was "found" by Luther, then a monk, who found it covered with dust on a high shelf of a monastery library, and opened to the story of Samuel, called of God even in childhood, to condemn Eli, the priest, and reform the nation. Both these incidents—Samuel and Luther—are instructive parallels to the story of the young King Josiah, whose reformation of Judah was intensified by the discovery of the long lost Law of Moses. As the Word of God that came to Josiah, the whole book of Deuteronomy, or perhaps the whole Pentateuch, was a much fuller message than the brief spoken Word of God that came to Samuel, so the Word of God that Luther found and passed on to us, is much fuller than the little Bible of young Josiah.

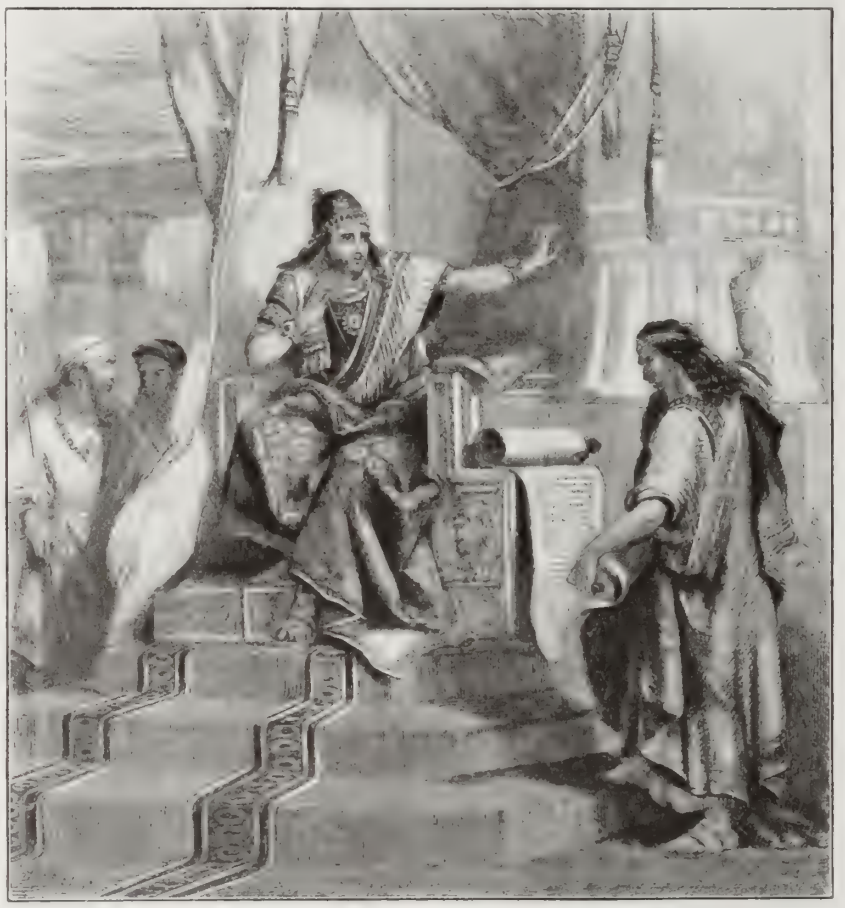
Let us thank God our Bible is complete, and is not chained or hidden. But let us remember, also, that for us to set aside the full Bible we have, with the wonderful story of Jesus, whether by scepticism or by neglect, is a greater sin than the burning of the law by Ahaz, or the hiding of the Bible by Romanists in darker ages, when the Bible had not proved its divine excellence by transforming nations as well as individuals. Here is the best modern parallel we have seen of the lost and found Bible of Josiah's time. A ship's officer, Rob Caistor, a young man, on homeward bound voyage, went ashore at Madeira, and did not return to the ship, nor could he be found by a search party, and the sad news had to be given to his expectant father, retired Captain Caistor, and to his sister and sweetheart, that he had as completely disappeared as if the earth had swallowed him up. Fifteen years later he came home and told his story. On going ashore at Madeira he had been seized and blindfolded by a party of men who called him "Mr. Eustace," and said he belonged to a family that had incurred their hatred, and he would be kept until the wrong was expiated. He laughed at their mistake, said his name was not Eustace, but Caistor, and that his family had never incurred the enmity of anybody. But they would not believe him, and took him to a vessel that carried him to some unknown port, and then he was taken on a mule, still blindfolded, far into the mountains. He became delirious, forgot his former life in the fever, and when he recovered, settled down to bear his captivity. "Sometimes," he said, "we had English and American travelers staying the night with us, for we were hospitable, and they always spoke of a world I had nearly forgotten. So things went on for years. But one day I came across a small copy of the New Testament, with 'To my brother Rob' on the fly-leaf. How glad I was to find that Testament. I hid the Book, and at every possible opportunity read it. At length the Light of God truly entered my soul, and I knew what it was to be free, pardoned, saved, and kept by the grace of our Saviour Christ. I grew so docile with this happiness in my heart, that none thought I would try to gain my freedom. But I planned it out, and after a long time I was able to get away in the clothes of an American tourist, who donned mine for the nonce, and gave me the means of escape in the form of money, and here I am, after fifteen years of silent bondage, free." Years afterwards, he said: "Mine has been a very varied experience, but sometimes I almost envy my little son that he will not have fifteen years stolen out of his life. And yet, who knows, that may have been the only way by which I could be won for Christ." Thus the Bible has often come into the life of men and nations as an awakener and emancipator.

Let us not lose the sense of the Bible's preciousness because it is such a common blessing, coming to most of us as a gift. The Mohammedans have such reverence for the Koran that their rule is never to read it until they have washed their hands. Let us never slam or throw it, but treat it with reverent courtesy as a letter from a king, and cherish its promises as if they were written for us directly by the King.

Frederick the Great was about to build Sans-Souci. Right in the centre of the ground proposed for its beautiful garden stood an old mill. Wishing to have it removed, the King sent for the miller. "My good man," he said, "I want to buy your mill." "I will not sell it, please your Majesty." "I will give you double its value." "I thank your Majesty, but I will not sell my mill for any price whatever." "Why?" "Because, for generations it has been in my father's family, and I mean to pass it down to my son." "But don't you know I have the power to take it, aye, without paying you a single farthing!" "Yes, sire," replied the miller most respectfully, "were it not for the Chamber of Justice in Berlin, which contains our country's laws, among them the special law of inheritance. You are too just a sovereign by far, to take my ancestor's mill." "You've won your case, my friend," exclaimed Frederick, charmed with the compliment, and shaking with much warmth his humble neighbor's hand; "by all means keep your mill, and pass it down to your children's children. I will change my garden ground."

Some one tells us there are thirty-one thousand of the King's promises in the Bible. How rich we are, the sons and daughters of the King. No power can take from us the pardon and peace thus promised.

The Bible is a treasure in health, but especially so when wounds and sickness point our thoughts to the eternal world whence it comes, and for which it prepares us. A colporteur located near the Russian army writes: "I approached a group who were watching the wounded soldiers returning from the war, and soon I was among these latter, offering my books. One man asked for a large-type Russ Testament, price one rouble. He had made up his mind to buy it, after gazing at it longingly for some time. He was just getting the money out of his pocket when the Colonel came up, and inquired what kind of book he was buying. The wounded soldier handed him a copy. 'Dost want to buy?' asked the officer. 'Yes, your honor.' 'Art wounded from the front, or only on the sick-list?' Then turning to me he said: 'Colporteur, do you go through and give each wounded man a copy of the books you have with you, and I'll see to the payment of the bill.' The Colonel had only just time to sign and pay for the copies, when the last bell rang for the train to start." Better still to get the Bible to use in the battle of life. He is ever ready to die, who lives as the Bible teaches.



WHEN THE KING HEARD THE WORDS OF THE LAW, HE RENT HIS CLOTHES

The Best Bible Interpreter. In this story, the prophetess Huldah was called on to interpret the Bible, but an earnest spiritual life is the best interpreter. The missionary to Japan sits down for two years at Nagasaki and learns the language, that he may be able to comprehend the life and the questions of those about him and to speak to them in their own tongue. But the war correspondent never tries to learn the language. He hires an interpreter; he goes to a Japanese who can speak ...glish, and says, "I will give you thirty dollars a mon... go with me and translate Japanese into English, ...d English into Japanese." But it is a risky way, for ... the interpreter intentionally deceives, and often he m... blunders in his English.

There is an easy way to interpret the Bible: "He ...t willeth to do his will, he shall know of the doctri..." Those who live earnestly for God and man are sel... troubled with doubts. Up in the Lebanon a trav... found a woman who had been a Maronite—a sect sin... to the Roman Catholics—but she got a Bible in s... way and read it secretly, and when at fifteen yea... age she lost her baby boy, and the priest came to ex... money that he might pray the child out of purgat... fires, the mother had so learned her Bible by spiri... study, that she answered swiftly, "Jesus Christ s... 'Suffer little children to come unto me, for their f... behold my Father's face.' He took the children in... arms and blessed them, and I believe that my little ... is among the blessed children in heaven."

Judgments on those who disregard the Bible's wa... ings. For centuries the warnings of Moses had been ... fore the kings and people of Palestine, but they ... gone on, save in a few spasms of reformation, from ... to worse, and the judgments such persistent sinning m... bring were anew proclaimed by the faithful Huldah, ... stands in brave contrast to the f... prophets of all ages, who are ever re... to prophesy "smooth things" in orde... be popular. Those who think God is ... good to keep his promises of fut... punishment, should consider to how la... an extent he has punished sins of in... viduals and nations for six thous... years. Men think pain the worst thi... but God so estimates sin. All nat... proclaims that God is seeking for us ... mere pleasure, but perfection, which ... oftener the product of pain than pl... sure. But the pain that sin brings in ... future life, we have no assurance ... benefit any one, save as it is accep... in this world as a warning. A you... clothing salesman in New York dra... carbolic acid late at night in an unf... ished building, and lay down to d... When the acid burned his mouth a... throat, he repented, and staggered ... to the sidewalk, crying to passers-by ... get a doctor, that he had drunk poiso... but was sorry that he had done it, a... wanted to live. He was hurried ... a physician's office, but, in spite of t... doctor's efforts, he died there. Repen... ance often comes too late to save o... from the consequences of his folly a... sin. It ought to seem to us no less ... mentable that repentance often com... too late for us to work with God to sa... others, when we have ourselves be... saved.

One Sunday evening, after the reg... lar service at the Methodist Church ... Hempstead, L. I., the pastor conduct... a short after-meeting, in which he sa... two verses of "The Sweet By-and-By... After the service, a gentleman came ... to the pastor and said: "If you will si... the hymn 'The Sweet By-and-By' ne... Sunday evening, I will be here." Th... next Sunday evening a similar servi... was held. The pastor said that at th... request of a gentleman present, he wou... sing the hymn, "The Sweet By-and-By... After the hymn had been sung, an invitation for a... those who wished to give their hearts to the Lord Jes... Christ was given. The pastor said to the old gentleman... "And won't you, too, accept the invitation to go fo... ward?" "Certainly," said the man. All prayed fo... themselves that God, for Christ's sake, would forgiv... their sins. After the meeting, the minister asked th... old man with his tottering step (he had lost one leg whil... commanding the Union Forces at Missionary Ridge)... "May I ask your name?" "Certainly," came the reply... "Joseph Hooker." He was asked if he would come t... the regular church prayer-meeting the following Frida... evening, to relate his experiences, and to tell to other... around what a dear Saviour he had found. The genera... consented. On Tuesday evening, as General Hooke... was entering the Garden City Hotel, he fell dead fro... heart disease. On Friday he was buried. Rev. Charle... Miller, of the Hempstead Methodist Episcopal Church... officiating. The evening he was to attend the prayer... meeting he had entered through the gates into the city... "Saved alone."

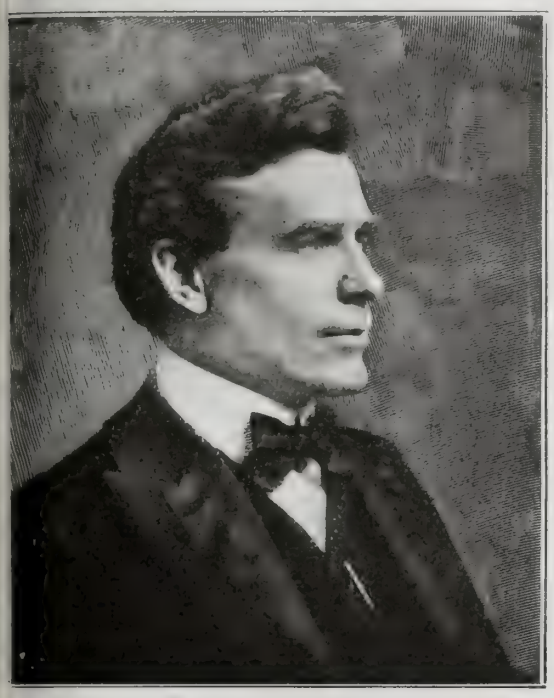
Blessings on those who heed the Bible. Because the... young Josiah had earnestly sought to obey the Bible... and to lead his people to do so, he was excepted from the... doom of his people, and judgment postponed beyond his... reign. "Because thine heart was tender, and thou didst... humble thyself before God," such was the explanation... of the favor God showed the youthful king.

* **International Sunday School Lesson for August 13.** Josiah and the Book of the Law. II. Chron. 34 : 14-28. Golden Text: "I will not forget thy word," Psalm 119 : 16.

ACTIVE EVANGELISM

UNDER the auspices of the American Christian Missionary Society, and the directorship of the "Department of Evangelism" (which is in the hands of Dr. H. O. Breeden of DesMoines, Chairman, and Rev. W. J. Wright, Cincinnati, Superintendent), the Disciples of Christ are doing excellent work. There are eight lines along which this department has been working for several years.

1. To maintain a Bureau of Evangelism, with the object of furnishing to the churches information concerning preaching and singing evangelists. 2. The holding of evangelistic rallies in cities for creating deeper interest, and for discussing the best methods of evangelism. 3. The compilation of evangelistic bibliography; issuing statements descriptive of the most commendable publications in the work. 4. The creation of an evangelistic literature of their own; and the stimulation of evangelistic writers with a view to the development of a deeper evangelistic spirit. 5. The organization and direction of simultaneous and union evangelistic meetings, and assistance in such efforts, where possible. 6. To conduct schools of evangelistic methods in colleges, universities, conventions, Chautauquas, etc., for training men for the work of evangelism. 7. A regular department of evangelism in the Home Missionary Magazine. 8. To raise funds for the maintenance of the work by personal appeals.



SUPERINTENDENT W. J. WRIGHT

Last winter a great campaign was organized and carried on simultaneously in all the Churches of the Disciples, in Chicago, resulting in a large ingathering of souls. A similar assault of Gospel batteries will be opened in Cincinnati in the fall. Another is planned for Pittsburg. Special meetings will be held on the Pacific Coast in September, immediately following the international Missionary Convention in August. Mr. Wright took a prominent part in the great revivals at Kansas City and Louisville last winter.

One of the best things done by the Department of Evangelism was the holding of a Summer School of Evangelism, at Chautauqua Lake, for ten days, in July. Some fifty of the ablest of pastors and evangelists in the country took part in the school. The idea of this particular summer school was to discover suitable men for the special work of evangelism, and train them in the best methods of service on the field. It is believed that a number will devote themselves to evangelistic labors as the result.

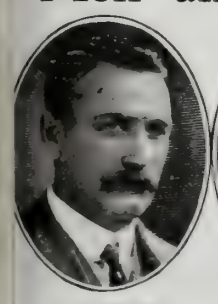
. . .

Another enterprise now going on under the same auspices, is the series of tent meetings at Marion, Ind., where three large tents are in use. Several evangelists are at work there in the cause of Christ, and thousands are hearing the Gospel who rarely hear it preached, and many are seeking the way of life and salvation.

Superintendent Wright is forty years of age, and is possessed with an all-consuming zeal to save men. He tried to stay in business for years, but the conviction grew daily that he must give himself fully to the work of the Lord. He tried school teaching, ironmill work, drumming for wholesale houses, and other employments, but his conscience would not let him rest until he gave his time and strength completely to the Lord's work. He is well educated and fully equipped for the leadership of this large and growing work, and has been made the instrument to lead many to Christ.

S. T. WILLIS.

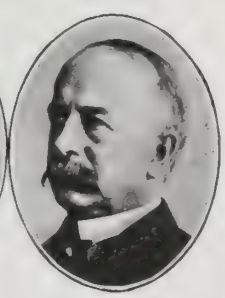
Men and Women of the Hour



J. F. STEVENS

PRINCE CHARLES

MRS. J. P. STOKES



JUDGE DILL

MISS ROSE HARRIET PASTOR, the young Jewish woman who has done so much to lighten the lives of people on the East Side, in New York City, was married July 1 at Noroton, Conn., to James Phelps Stokes, the noted young settlement worker. Both Mr. and Mrs. Stokes intend to devote their lives to work among the poor, and, after a summer in Europe, will make their home in a small tenement on the East Side.

. . .

JOHN F. STEVENS has been appointed Chief Engineer of the Panama Canal, to take the place of Mr. Wallace, who recently resigned. Mr. Stevens has been accustomed to large engineering problems, and his appointment was received by the press with almost universal approval. He will endeavor to improve the sanitary conditions under which the men on the canal will work, as well as introduce several new methods of canal construction.

JUDGE DILL, of New Jersey, who was recently appointed to the bench, caused much astonishment among his legal brethren, by giving up an income of $300,000 a year, to accept an office paying $3,000. He is a man of great determination, and having once decided that his duty lay in the direction of public service, he turned a deaf ear to the many requests that he still remain a private practitioner.

. . .

PRINCE CHARLES OF DENMARK has been offered the crown of Norway by the Norwegian Storthing. The crown has been offered to so many, and so many conflicting reports have been sent out from Christiania, that the public has begun to take information in regard to the Norwegian-Swedish crisis with great caution. However, Prince Charles has still the matter under consideration, and there seems a strong probability that he will accept. He is a naval officer of repute.

Be Careful of Your Hands!

Yellow soaps will make them red and coarse and hard; a source of never-ending humiliation and annoyance.

Ivory Soap adds to their beauty, keeps them soft and sweet and dainty.

For washing dishes, as well as for the bath and toilet, it is the only soap the self-respecting housewife will use.

There is no "free" uncombined alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

BARRELS OF AIR BURNED
For Cooking and Heating. New Wonderful Stove.
HARRISON'S VALVELESS, WICKLESS, AUTOMATIC AIR AND OIL-GAS BURNER.

395 barrels of air consumed with one gallon of kerosene oil. Wood and coal cost money—air costs nothing. You can't burn air alone, but with a large spoon full of oil we use about a barrel of air.

Turn knob, touch match, fire's on. Turn again, fire's off. That's all.

Cheap, simple, easily operated, economical, absolutely safe.

NO WICK, VALVES, DIRT, ASHES, SMOKE, HOT OR FIERY KITCHENS. Summer Kitchen Work A Pleasure.

Splendid for baking, roasting, cooking, ironing, fruit canning, picnics, camping, and for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc., with Radiating Attachment. No dangerous Gasoline—no wood and coal bills. Will not explode. Lasts ten years. Handsomely made. All sizes, prices $3.00 and up. Write for free Catalogue and Special Offer. Write today for New Plan.

WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 6032 World Building, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

BIG MONEY MAKER
$125 to $250 per month. Want Agents, Salesmen, Managers in every State and county. Men or women at home or traveling, all or part time, showing, taking orders, appointing agents. Enormous demand the year round. Customers delighted. Everybody buys. Taking the place of all other stoves. New, patented, just out. Nothing else like it. Write today for Catalogue, Special Offer, and our New Plan.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable,—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemetery [illegible]
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

GINSENG BOOK FREE
Do you realize the large amount of money that can be made in raising Ginseng? Our book, which is free, explains this carefully. On a small investment you can get big returns. While the edition lasts we will send our Ginseng Book absolutely free.
UNION SEED CO., Inc.,
Dept. 14, 104 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL
71ST YEAR. Opens Sept. 28, 1905. Day Classes, sessions 3:30 to 6 P. M. Evening Classes, 5 to 10 P.M. Degrees LL.B., LL.M. and J.D. Tuition, $100.
Address L. J. Tompkins, Sec., Washington Sq., New York

WANTED—Ladies to Take Orders for the Latest Novelties in Fine and Domestic Dress Goods. Liberal commission. Profitable work. Write for particulars, giving responsible references, to A. M. Mosely, Mill Agent, 375-377 Broadway, New York City.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro s, Louisiana, Mo

LOANED FREE
32 page pamphlets of new and suitable Sacred Songs for Camp Meetings and Evangelistic Services.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS
Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition

The Art of Knitting and Crocheting continues its universal popularity. It is a pastime, which combines profit with pleasure. A machine cannot give a garment the distinctive elegance, as will the human fingers.

To produce satisfactory results, however, only the best yarns should be used. **The "Fleisher" Yarns** are the acknowledged standard of excellence—uniform, lofty, elastic—the colors bright and lasting. Your dealer should carry them.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns,** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and the finished result satisfactory. A garment made of **The "Fleisher" Yarns** will stand the test of wear and wash

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

5% PER YEAR Every Day on Every Dollar

A strong feature of our investment is the fact that earnings are paid for every day your money is left with us. You may start at any time—withdraw when you see fit.

WE PAY 5% PER YEAR ON YOUR SAVINGS

Earnings remitted semi-annually by check or compounded. Your money always subject to your control if required for other purposes.

OUR PATRONS ARE PROTECTED

by assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Our loans are made upon the best class of New York and Suburban Real Estate—to home buyers, who pay us interest and part of the principal each month, which is in turn re-invested.

ESTABLISHED 12 YEARS

Our business is conducted under **NEW YORK BANKING DEPARTMENT SUPERVISION,** by whom it is examined each year.

Our clients include many prominent clergymen, professional and business men in every State of the Union—some, doubtless, in your locality—to whom we are privileged to refer you. They heartily endorse our methods.

Full particulars with letters of endorsement sent to any one interested. WRITE TO-DAY.

Assets, . . . $1,750,000
Surplus and profits, $150,000

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

JUNKET

A Delicious Dessert

Junket is a healthful dessert food which delights everybody. It is pure and wholesome, easily and quickly prepared. No baking, no boiling, no eggs, no cornstarch required. It agrees with and will be retained by the most delicate of stomachs, the dessert can be bountifully eaten by children, by invalids and well people, with none but beneficial results. Fresh, ripe fruit frozen in Junket makes a dessert fit for a king.

If you have not tried Junket, send us 10c to-day and we will send enough to make 10 quarts of this delicious dessert and a booklet of dainty Junket recipes.

CHR. HANSEN'S LABORATORY
Box 3045, Little Falls, N. Y.

MIDSUMMER AT MONT-LAWN

REV. E. T. SANFORD

NEW YORK for many days has lain at the mercy of torturing sun, beating upon heated pavements and blistering winds blowing among superheated structures. Men and women have fallen by scores, victims to this almost unprecedented hot wave, which overwhelmed the city for nearly two weeks. The sufferings of children in the tenement districts were terrible, and death in many instances ended the pitiful life which pale, overworked mothers strove in vain to prolong.

It is at such a time as this, that Mont-Lawn is a veritable city of refuge, from which stretch helping hands.

It does one's heart good to see the processions of little people form in the long corridors of the Bible House, for inspection by the doctor, before being sent to Mont-Lawn. Behind a screen in one corner of the room stands the good doctor, who examines each child, to make sure that its physical condition is such as not to endanger the other little guests at the Home. This examination over, the children march to the cars which convey them to the steamer *Chrystenah*, for that beautiful trip up the Hudson. Ten long days and cool nights in the "Children's Paradise," seem to almost make the little folks over again. Unquestionably, during the recent hot spell, Mont-Lawn has been the means of saving many little lives.

Up at the Home the children are as merry as crickets, playing on the shady lawns, or roaming among the hills and woods nearby. On Saturday afternoon, when Dr. Klopsch visits Mont-Lawn, there are games and short foot-races, in which both boys and girls participate. On rainy days the children are assembled in the old chapel, where the ingenuity of the teachers is sometimes taxed to the utmost in devising means to keep the restless little ones amused. With story and song and indoor games the time passes pleasantly, but it is as hard work for teacher as child, and each are equally glad when out-of-doors again beckons.

Rev. Ezra T. Sanford, of the North Baptist Church, 234 West Eleventh Street, New York City—a good friend of our Fresh-Air work—delighted the children on a recent evening by giving a lecture on the "Patriots and Prophets of Palestine," illustrated by stereopticon views. He was dressed in Bedouin costume, consisting of a large camel's-hair coat, like that mentioned as the clothing of John the Baptist. His head-dress consisted of thin cloth, protecting the back of the neck, and held upon the head by large rolls of heavy camel's-hair, called by the Arabs, "akkal," and with Syrian shoes purchased, with other costumes, in Nazareth. Mr. Sanford was very pleasing in his entertainment of the children. When they gathered together in the chapel, which had been darkened in the twilight hour with large curtains, and turned on oxy-hydrogen gas, the little folks were literally fascinated by the beautiful pictures of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

Miss Collins writes that the Home is very much in need of clothing for both boys and girls. Some of the children are scantily clad, and as their clothing is often old and much worn when they arrive, ten days' wear puts it in such a condition that more is necessary in order to send them home decently clad. Send all contributions of clothing (which will be acknowledged in this paper), to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y., care Miss Helen Collins, superintendent.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD publishes a very attractively illustrated booklet, descriptive of Mont-Lawn. Send name and address, and it will be mailed to you **free.** Twenty-one dollars endows a bed for the whole season, insuring a ten days' vacation each to seven little ones. Three dollars will pay for one child, whose life may be saved if taken from the hot city at this time.

The Late E. C. Smith

EPENETUS C. SMITH

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will learn with regret of the death of Mr. Epenetus C. Smith, of Poughkeepsie, which occurred on the 20th of June. In March, 1904, there appeared in this paper, under the title of "Fifty Yellow Roses," an account of Mr. Smith and his wife, and of the many deeds of Christian philanthropy that marked their life's journey.

Mr. Smith was one of America's most successful business men, and always carried out the Golden Rule in his transactions and in social intercourse. He was also noted as a man of prayer; no step was taken without communing with his Maker. His faith was a living one, and his cheerful optimism in religious matters was as a tonic to the hearts of many bruised with sorrow and beset with doubt.

His home life was ideal, and his popularity with young people was unbounded. He took part in their pleasures and was the confidant of their youthful sorrows. In Poughkeepsie, where he lived, his call to a higher life has left a void that cannot well be filled.

An American Hospital

The American Hospital and Training School for Nurses, at Constantinople, Turkey, has now an American board of trustees to look after its interests. The new board met on July 6, and adopted a constitution and elected the following officers: William Ives Washburn, President; George Washburn, D.D. (for forty years president of Robert College, Constantinople), Vice-president; James S. H. Umsted, 54 Broad Street, New York, Secretary; E. H. Baker, 32 Thomas Street, New York, Treasurer.

The hospital is by no means an experiment. For several years, under the wise direction of Dr. Thomas Spees Carrington, a physician of international reputation, the institution has been doing good work, and has earned an honored place for itself among the hospitals founded in foreign lands by American enterprise and Christian philanthropy. Before Dr. Carrington undertook his great work there were but five or six hospitals for twenty millions of people, and surgery was practically unknown. The trustees wish to enlarge the work, and need from $10,000 to $15,000 for it. Any communications in regard to this Christian hospital may be addressed to the secretary at 54 Broad Street, New York City.

Called Higher

Mrs. Samuel Brodhead, one of the oldest residents of Old Forge, died at her late home, on Feb. 17, of progressive paralysis. Mrs. Brodhead joined the Methodist Episcopal Church when nineteen years of age. When she and Mr. Brodhead moved to Old Forge in 1862, she at once identified herself with the Brick Church by letter, and was a faithful member.

Died Oct. 24, 1904, William Mein, at his home, Louisville, N. Y. Mr. Mein was the son of John and Elizabeth Mein, and was born at Crailings, Scotland, Nov. 25, 1827. He came to America with his parents when thirteen years old. In 1857 he married Miss Ellen McCurry, who died Oct. 4, 1902. He leaves three daughters to mourn his loss.

On August 27th, 1904, Mrs. L. P. Wimberly, of Abbeville, Ga., was called home, and a devoted husband and two little boys are left to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and mother. Mrs. Wimberly was a lovely and gifted woman, a graduate of Wesleyan College, at Macon, Ga. She was appointed Postmistress at Abbeville, Ga., May 2d, 1902, serving in that capacity until just previous to her death. Mrs. Wimberly was a great lover of music, in which she was very proficient, a devoted Christian, and a faithful reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which she greatly prized.

Last Month of Our Reduced Price Sale

Suits and Skirts

MADE TO ORDER **$4.80 to $20**

One-Fifth Reduction from Former Prices.

This is the last announcement of our reduced price sale. If you wish to save money on your suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat, **write now** for our Catalogue of styles and Samples of the newest fabrics, so that you may make your selections and order at once.

Over **165** Summer and advance Fall styles, and **300** seasonable materials, from which to make your choice. Catalogue and Samples sent **FREE** to any part of U. S.

Orders Filled in One Week.

Perfect fit guaranteed or money refunded. We know we can please you.

$ 6 SUITS now	$ 4.80
$12 SUITS now	$ 9.60
$18 SUITS now	$14.40
$25 SUITS now	$20.00
$ 4 SKIRTS now	$3.20
$ 7 SKIRTS now	$5.60
$10 SKIRTS now	$8.00
$12 SKIRTS now	$9.60

NEW FALL CATALOGUE READY AUGUST 21

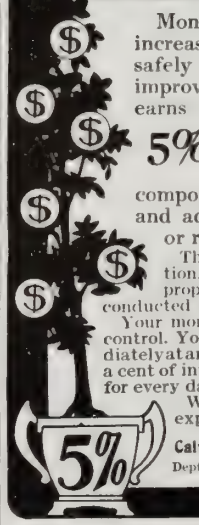
To any lady sending us the names of two of her friends who would like our Catalogue and Samples, we will also send **FREE** a copy of the new booklet: "**FASHION FADS IN NEW YORK.**"

Our new Fall and Winter Catalogue will illustrate and describe the new styles we are now receiving from abroad: Suits from $6.00 to $25.00; Skirts $4.00 to $12.00; Cloaks $5.75 to $25.00 and Rain Coats $9.50 to $20.00.

If you contemplate the purchase of a Fall or Winter garment, **write to-day** for a selected line of samples and the **new Fall Catalogue**—sent **FREE** as soon as issued to any part of the United States. Kindly specify the colors you prefer and whether you wish samples for a Suit, Skirt, Jacket or Rain Coat. Be sure to say you wish the new **FALL** Catalogue.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail Orders Only. Est. 17 Yrs. No Agts. or Branches

Growing larger all the time



Money deposited with us increases rapidly. It is safely invested—loaned on improved real estate—and earns

5% interest

compounded semi-annually and added to your account or remitted to you.

There is no risk or speculation. Ours is a plain business proposition which we have conducted for the past **11 years.**

Your money is always under your control. You can withdraw it immediately at any time without forfeiting a cent of interest. The 5% is allowed for every day the money is here.

Write for booklet that fully explains our proposition.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md

"No crooked legs for this baby."

Straight Legs

and a strong, flat back developed if the baby learns to walk with

Glascock's Baby-Walker

Endorsed by physicians as the best physical developer. In it child can sit, stand, jump or walk. "Cushioned-spring supported." Adjustable. Keeps child clean; safe. Insist upon "*Glascock's*"—the standard. Special sizes for cripples.

Buy of your dealer if possible, or direct, if he hasn't Glascock's Walker. **Write to-day** for our illustrated descriptive catalogue FREE.

Glascock Bros. Mfg. Co., 668 West Street, Muncie, Ind.

4% Write to-day for Booklet F. It explains "Safe Banking by Mail."

The Cleveland Trust Co., Cleveland, O.

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.

WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write **Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago**

Back-Door Mormon Immigration

AT ELLIS ISLAND

"YES, the most of them come from the Scandinavian countries, Norway, Sweden and Denmark," said Mr. Roman Dobler, Superintendent at Ellis Island, in answer to an inquiry by a CHRISTIAN HERALD representative. "Quite a number come from Scotland, and some from Germany and other parts of the continent; but the majority emigrate from the first mentioned countries. Formerly, when I was inspector on the New York side, and boarded the incoming steamers, I naturally came in contact with the Mormon missionaries, with their bands of converts. They were coming in greater numbers then than now, I am sure; but there is a reason for this."

On being further questioned, Mr. Dobler said that so sly and crafty were these Mormon missionaries, that they were now coming into this country through Canada in considerable numbers.

On being told about the women's war now being waged against Mormonism, and of the part THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was taking in the campaign, the gentleman expressed himself as greatly interested. He gave to the writer a copy of the "Immigration Laws and Regulations." In these laws we read that by the Act of March 3, 1903, Section 2, among the classes of aliens who shall be excluded from admission to the United States, are polygamists.

COMMISSIONER WATCHORN

"I do not think that the majority of the people brought from foreign countries have had a 'full revelation' regarding plural marriage before coming here," said the Superintendent. "That is reserved until they find themselves out in Utah and other States, where Mormondom flourishes, and where polygamy is practiced, secretly in many cases, but none the less surely. These Mormon missionaries are the craftiest and the smoothest individuals imaginable. They are always ready with an evasive reply, and when pressed further, they suddenly know nothing whatever about the matter.

"The arguments," he said, "which are used by these men to bring people into the Mormon net, are very specious, appealing directly to the thrifty people of Scotland and Scandinavia. Promises of land to till, which may be all their own; money that can be accumulated in a short time; a home in a land flowing with milk and honey—all these things appeal to industrious, honest and practical people, who eagerly swallow the bait."

"But what of the young women and girls?" was asked. "Do they have any idea of the fate awaiting them when they reach their destination?"

"Certainly not," answered Mr. Dobler. "I remember one particular instance. My attention was attracted to a young girl, who, although belonging to one of these Mormon missionary bands, seemed to be alone. I asked her if she was a Mormon, and she replied that she did not know, but she had an uncle in Utah whom she was going to visit. The girl evidently was too young and innocent to have any idea of what might befall her, and as every one of the band had sworn that they were not polygamists, I could do nothing. Still I kept the case in mind, and not very long afterward, this same girl wrote a letter to the Government, saying she had been kidnapped or lured from home, and asking for protection. This she got, and she was returned to her home."

This is only one case; but what of the many others that are never heard from? What of those who, through ignorance or fear, never let their plight be known to the outside world?

The fact that not a single immigrant has been rejected at Ellis Island during the year as a polygamist, in spite of the fact that Mormon Missionaries are actually at work abroad, points to the conclusion that these immigrants either swear to a falsehood, or that they are still untaught in this special doctrine of plural marriage. Commissioner Watchorn, upon being consulted on the subject, quite concurred in the latter inference.

"I cannot conceive," he said, "of any woman being willing to share her husband with another wife, to have a half, quarter, eighth, or sixteenth of a husband, as the case may be. They must be ignorant, these poor women and girls, who come here so confidingly to the new world, where there is such a chance for everyone who is willing to work." And the Commissioner's piercing dark eyes softened, as he spoke of the women lured through treachery and deceit lying at the bottom of this wretched traffic.

"This whole business should be rooted out of the land," he continued emphatically, "and the women can do it. It is a noble work you have engaged in, and there is no better cause under the sun. Unseating Reed Smoot is the first step in the right direction, and I congratulate THE CHRISTIAN HERALD upon its campaign. Do not let up in your efforts, until every woman has a chance to write her name as against this monstrous thing."

The following statistics, given by the Commissioner, show how many Mormons have passed through the port of New York during eleven months, ending May 31, 1905:

DEP'T OF COMMERCE AND LABOR

Manifested destinations of alien passengers arriving at the port of New York during eleven months, ending May 31, 1905:

Nevada	586
Idaho	407
Utah	737
Wyoming	740
Total	2,470

This statement is significant, in conjunction with the fact that many more of this class of immigrants are coming in at the "back door," by way of Canada. The immigrant feature is but one of the various ways in which the serpent of polygamy trails his slimy length over our land; and while honest-minded people are dreaming of security, the Mormon menace grows.

Many signed Memorials are daily coming in. Women are enlisting by thousands, under the banner which floats for the integrity of the home; but there must be hundreds and hundreds of thousands to fight this thing successfully. "The enemy never sleeps." Send for a Memorial; sign it; get your friends to sign, and to send for more copies. Do all you can to arouse women to a sense of the fact that this is a woman's war for women. There is but one side to the question, it does not admit of argument. Reed Smoot must not be allowed to retain his seat in the Senate of the United States, and his removal will be the first step toward crushing the treasonable Mormon hierarchy, and wiping the stain of polygamy from our fair country, and thus saving thousands of women from

The Nursery's Friend
is Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. Scientifically prepared as an infant food it is the nearest approach to Mother's Milk. Send for Baby's Diary, a valuable booklet for Mothers, 108 Hudson Street, New York.

TYPES OF IMMIGRANTS

wretchedness, none the less awful because entered into voluntarily, snared through the most sacred of sentiments.

"I DESS DEY FORDET"

"PUT ice on her head," said the doctor,
"Move quick, don't delay, or she'll die:
Bring some milk at the same time, step lively,
I doubt we can save her, we'll try!

"You poor, puny, starved little baby,
No wonder the heat laid you low!
How you're living at all in such weather,
The angels above only know."

"No ice and no milk," sobbed the mother,
"No money, no food in the house:
Don't tell me God cares for His loved ones;
What we have wouldn't feed e'en a mouse.

"If there were a God, he'd send someone
To save you from starving, my pet."
"Don't ky, mamma, dear," said the baby:
"He told 'em—I dess dey fordet!"

CYNTHIA WESTOVER ALDEN.

JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER

MADE THIS IN TEN MINUTES

DO YOU LIKE ICE CREAM?

You can make and freeze it yourself in ten minutes with JELL-O ICE CREAM Powder. Everything but the ice in the package. No heating, no fussing, no trouble. Simply stir the contents of one package into a quart of milk and freeze. That's all. This makes 2 quarts of the best Ice Cream in the world. Costs about 1c per plate. Approved by Pure Food Commissioners. Highest Award at St. Louis Exposition. If your grocer can't supply you send us his name and 25c. for two packages, enough for a gallon.

Four kinds: Vanilla, Chocolate, Strawberry and Unflavored.

Send for new illustrated recipe book just issued, Free.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

$20 to $50 WEEKLY made selling this NEW INVENTION, the STANDARD SELF-Filling Fountain PEN

Self-Cleaning

No ink dropper. No smeared fingers. No twisted rubber. No complication.

$178.90 earned in 32 days by retired business man in Va.
$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.
$5.40 made in first two hours by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

Our free lessons in successful salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and figures to prove above and other records; write today.

Fills Itself instantly at any ink well, THIS WAY.

Energetic Agents and District Managers Wanted
Standard Pen Co., 706 Baker Bld., Toledo, O.

$5.80 A DAY is the average salary made by agents selling our COOKER and line of KITCHEN SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once.
H. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

Low Rates
West and Northwest
Chicago & North-Western Railway.

The following rates and dates of sale are for strictly first-class round-trip tickets from Chicago, with liberal time limits.

$67.50 To San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego and return on certain specified dates throughout the Summer.

$56.50 To Portland and Puget Sound Points and return. On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$65.00 To Yellowstone Park and return, including stage transportation ($85.00 also includes hotel accommodations in the park). Daily until September 16.

$30.00 To Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Colo., and return. On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$25.00 To Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Colo., and return. Daily August 12 to 14, inclusive.

$20.00 To Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Colo., and return. Daily August 30 to September 4, inclusive.

$27.50 To Hot Springs, S. D., and return. $30.70 Deadwood and Lead and return. On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$20.00 To Duluth, Superior and Ashland and return. On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$17.25 To Marquette, Mich., and return. On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$16.00 To St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn., and return. On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

First-Class Personally Conducted Tours to Portland, California, Utah, Yellowstone Park and Colorado, all expenses included, leave Chicago July 27 and August 10.

CORRESPONDINGLY LOW RATES ARE IN EFFECT FROM ALL POINTS.

For further particulars address

NW572 W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.

EVER TREAT YOU SO?

Coffee Acts the Jonah and Will Come up.

A clergyman who pursues his noble calling in a country parish in Iowa, tells of his coffee experience:

"My wife and I used coffee regularly for breakfast, frequently for dinner and occasionally for supper—always the very best quality—package coffee never could find a place on our table.

"In the spring of 1896 my wife was taken with violent vomiting, which we had great difficulty in stopping.

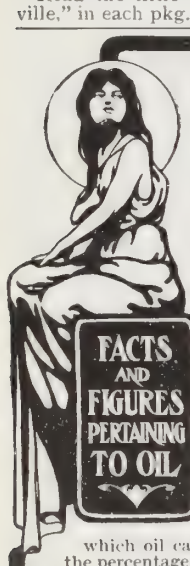
"It seemed to come from coffee drinking, but we could not decide.

"In the following July, however, she was attacked a second time by vomiting. I was away from home filling an appointment, at the time, and on my return I found her very low; she had literally vomited herself almost to death, and it took some days to quiet the trouble and restore her stomach.

"I had also experienced the same trouble, but not so violently, and had relieved it each time by a resort to medicine.

"But my wife's second attack satisfied me that the use of coffee was at the bottom of our troubles, and so we stopped it forthwith and took on Postum Food Coffee. The old symptoms of disease disappeared and during the 9 years that we have been using Postum instead of coffee we have never had a recurrence of the vomiting. We never weary of Postum, to which we know we owe our good health. This is a simple statement of facts." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.



Valuable Information Pertaining to Oil

A new, **Free,** copyrighted book, by Otto G. Tague, Editor of THE OIL NEWS, the recognized oil organ, will be mailed to any address.

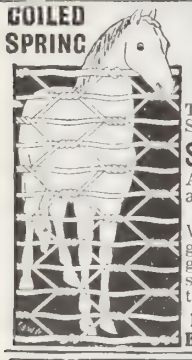
This book gives detailed information that all persons interested in oil should have. It tells how leases are obtained; how companies should be organized; how companies in which stockholders lost money during the past three years were organized and mismanaged; how money was lost; the only manner in which oil can be produced profitably; the percentage of profits; gives data as to cost of obtaining leases, drilling wells and operating same—in fact, contains reliable information that leaves the reader fully posted on the production of petroleum and the profits to be made therefrom.

This Book is Free for the Asking

A postal card will bring it. It offers nothing for sale, but is given as a souvenir for the purpose of increasing the patronage of THE OIL NEWS.

OTTO G. TAGUE, *Editor The Oil News*
319 Opera House Block, Lima, O., U. S. A.

COILED SPRING



FENCE

That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.

SOLD DIRECT TO YOU

At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.

Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box 297, Muncie Indiana

FREE

Cram's Atlas of the World, containing a complete series of 106 Newly Engraved and Colored Maps, covering every portion of the globe, including separate maps of every state and territory in the Union, and special maps of our new possessions of Porto Rico, Philippines, etc. It also contains a history of the United States with illustrations of the interior and exterior of the Capitol, and other public buildings of Washington, D. C., together with half-tone photographs of all the Presidents of the United States from Washington to Roosevelt, and biographical sketches of each. Send 25 cents to cover postage and mailing of TIMELY TOPICS for one year and get this fine Atlas FREE. TIMELY TOPICS is a handsomely illustrated, high-class publication, with cover lithographed in five colors. Sample copy free. Write to-day. Address: TIMELY TOPICS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

RECLAIMING THE PRISONERS

WHILE a great many people are busy on their farms, or enjoying a well-earned vacation at the mountains or seashore, the work of the Prison-Gate Mission still goes on in New York City. Every morning the Superintendent or his assistant meets the ex-prisoners as they come from the penal institutions. The Superintendent also visits Sing Sing Prison on certain days, where he advises with the men about to be discharged.

During the past few months between seven and eight hundred discharged prisoners were met at the various prison gates. The majority of these men were friendless, homeless and penniless. The Prison-Gate Mission fed, sheltered and found employment for a large number of them.

"Not long since," said Superintendent Munro, "an ex-convict accosted me as I walked down the gravel-path from the gate of the New York Penitentiary. I extended my hand to him and hoped that, by God's help, he might have a better future. As I spoke of his old home tears came into his eyes. When he found his tongue he said, 'Chaplain, I am down and out today and have not a friend in the world, nor do I know where to turn; but I am thankful for your kind words to me this morning. Just give me one chance. I want to be a man again.'

"When we remember that the great majority of those who come from prison cherish the best intentions of living a correct life, but are handicapped from the start by the want of real friends, food, shelter and some kind of employment, we can readily see the importance of such an institution as the Prison-Gate Mission, and what an immense help it can be to these unfortunates.

"The following quartette of sample cases shows what the Prison-Gate Mission has been doing during the past few weeks for the ex-prisoner. Not only have we fed and sheltered ex-prisoners, besides finding them employment, but several of them are now endeavoring to live earnest Christian lives:

"J. J. D. came to us about five weeks ago. We met him as he came out of prison. When first approached he was sarcastic and surly. It would take too long to tell the story of his transformation and how he became a changed man, but we fed him, sheltered him, gave him clothing to make him look respectable, and with the grace of God in his heart, he started out to earn a living by peddling. Since then he has gone to a neighboring State to work, where he is doing well. Before he left us he gave evidence of having been genuinely converted.

"A. B. is a carpenter. He has spent several years behind prison bars for various offenses; he has led a checkered career in crime. Drink has been his ruin. He also has been restored, by God's help, through the Prison-Gate Mission.

"M. M. has served six terms in prison during the past eighteen years. He is young as yet (only 38 years of age), but old in crime. During his last imprisonment, he sent for me and informed me that he had made up his mind to live a better life. After his discharge he came to the Mission rooms, where we prayed for him and had him pray for himself. This man's conversion and transformation alone are worth all the money spent in carrying on the work of the Prison-Gate Mission from its organization.

"The last of the four is M. F., an ex-professional man, of fine education, who had fallen some years ago through drunkenness. He has led a wild career, more as prodigal than criminal, but has been in prison several times. For several years he has been going deeper in the bitterness and misery of a backslider's life. After coming out of prison we invited him to the Mission rooms, where we talked to him of his evil life and his return to God as the first step toward reclamation. He has returned, thank God! and is now living a humble life of prayer."

Contributions in aid of the Prison-Gate Mission's work may be sent to the Treasurer, Andrew A. Knowles, Esq., 33 Wall Street, New York, who will gratefully acknowledge the same, or to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Any reader wishing information about the Mission should address the Superintendent, Rev. John J. Munro, 150 Baxter Street, New York.

Character Building*

WHAT is the way of salvation? What must a man do to inherit eternal life? It is astonishing that nineteen centuries after Christ came to reveal the way of life, men are still asking these questions. Still more astonishing is it that so many and different answers are given to them. One teacher gives the answer that Paul gave to the Philippian jailer, and so has the merit of being scriptural. But it not infrequently happens that the inquirer is mystified by being told to believe on Christ and he will be saved, as the jailer would have been if Paul had told him no more than this. Another teacher will tell him he must read the Bible, be regular at the Sunday School services, join a church and cultivate the habit of prayer. All these are very good things, highly commendable, and ought to be practised more than they are, but they are not the way of salvation.

The faith that Paul prescribed to the jailer is the beginning of the new life. The teacher who urges that step, is unquestionably right, if he tells what the next steps must be. Many a man has said: "I believe in Christ, in his divinity, in his atonement and in his resurrection; but I do not find that such belief affects me. Am I entitled to be considered a Christian?" In some revival meetings, men are urged to accept Christ; and, they say, and honestly believe, that they do, expecting that some mystical change will take place in them. When they find that they are the same kind of men, with the same tastes and impulses, they are disappointed, and rashly conclude that religion is not the power that it professes to be.

The essential thing is character. Suppose this man, who has accepted Christ, as he was urged to do, happened to have an intense passion to become a better man. Not so much terrified at the prospect of eternal punishment, or anxious for eternal happiness, as to become a better man here and now. He has tried various philosophic methods, but finds none satisfactory. They hold him while their novelty lasts, but fail him in his time of need. Now, such a man in accepting Christ, declares I believe in Christ, with a new meaning in his words. It is as if a prisoner on trial for his life should choose a lawyer, saying, I believe in him and will put my case in his hands. Or, if a man stricken with a dangerous disease, should choose a physician and trust him to save him. Or, if a loving father, intensely anxious for the welfare of an only son, should choose a teacher for him and give the boy entirely into his hands. That father must have studied the teacher's character and have faith in him, before he confides to him the son who is dearer to him than life. It is no empty form of words, in any of these cases, when the declaration is made, "I believe in him." Like these and deeper, more heartfelt, is the faith that says, "I believe in Christ."

This is faith that leads to change of character. The subject knows that he cannot change himself. He has tried and failed. He studies Christ's methods, strives to understand his principles and purposes. Reads all that is recorded of him, studies his teaching, follows his example. His prayers are no longer formal, perfunctory utterances. They are conversations with Christ. He asks Christ to show him how to act and what is his duty. Asks him to make his teaching plain to him. He does not now waste his strength struggling against sin; he seeks holiness and the positive expels the negative. Gradually, by an invariable law of our nature, he grows like the Being he trusts and admires. He dwells upon the character of Christ until he becomes Christ-like. That is how character is built up, and no other method ever produces that result.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Aug. 13. II Pet.1-11; I Cor.9:19-22; Prov. 15:13-15.

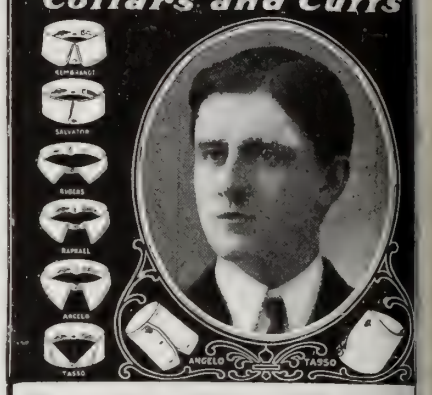
MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

Constipation and many other infantile disorders are the results of improper feeding. Give your baby Mellin's Food and see how quickly infantile troubles disappear. Send for our book "The Care & Feeding of Infants" and we will send it with a sample of Mellin's Food free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

REVERSIBLE **Linene** Collars and Cuffs



Have You Worn Them?

Not "celluloid," not "paper collars"; but made of fine cloth, exactly resemble fashionable linen goods and cost of dealers, for box of **ten. 25c.** (2½c. each)

No Washing or Ironing

When soiled, discard. **By mail, 10 collars or 5 pairs of cuffs, 30c.** Sample Collar or Pair Cuffs for **6c.** in U. S. stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

BICYCLES ON TRIA

for 10 days. We **ship on a**
proval to anyone *without a cent depos*
Finest guaranteed **1905 Models** with Coaster-Brakes & Puncture-Proof Tir
1903 & 1904 Models of best makes..... **$7 to $1**
500 Second-Hand Wheel
All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $**
RIDER AGENTS WANTED
each town at good pay. *Write at once f*
Special Offer on sample bicycle.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES
MEAD CYCLE CO., **Dept. H-71 CHICAG**

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

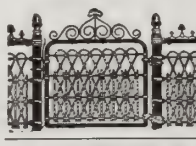
BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our **Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices,** and **Extracts.** For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches.** Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box D Winchester, Ind.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy

A veterinary specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. STRONG RECOMMENDS. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or Express prepaid.

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO.,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Four Little Bee Books FREE

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.

A. I. ROOT COMPANY. Medina, Ohio

WANTED A few live, energetic persons to become associated with us. A rare chance. Write for particulars. Address,

THE NEW JERSEY MFG. CO. Jersey City, N. J. (Inc. 1890).

"DE LIL BRACK SHEEP"

This negro version of the parable of the "Ninety and Nine" was recited with much pathos by Mrs Charles M. Alexander, at one of the great meetings of the Torrey-Alexander Mission, in the Albert Hall, London.

DE lil brack sheep, don strayed away,
Don los in de win and de rain;
An de Shepherd, he say, "O hirelin,
Go, find my sheep again."
But the hirelin frown - "O Shepherd,
Dat sheep am brack an bad."
But de Shepherd, he smile, like de lil brack sheep
Cuz the onliest lamb he had.

An he say, "O hirelin, hasten,
Cor de win and de rain am col:
An dat lil brack sheep am lonesom,
Out dar so far from de fol."
But hirelin frown, "O Shepherd,
Dat sheep am ol and gray."
But de Shepherd, he smile, like de lil brack sheep,
Cuz fair as de break ob day!

An he say, "O hirelin, hasten,
Go, here am de ninety-an-nine;
But dar, way off from de sheep-fol,
dat lil brack sheep of mine."
An de hirelin frown, "O Shepherd,
De res' ob de sheep am here."
But de Shepherd, he smile, like de lil brack sheep,
He hol it de mostest dear.

An de Shepherd go out in de darkness,
Where de night was col and bleak;
An dat lil brack sheep, he find it,
An lay it agains his cheek.
An de hirelin frown, "O Shepherd,
Don' bring dat sheep to me."
But de Shepherd, he smile, and he hol it close,
Cuz . . . dat lil brack sheep . . . wuz . . . me!

A DOCILE KING

By Mrs. M. Baxter

WHILE the repairs to the Temple were proceeding in the time of Josiah (II Chron. 34: 14), Hilkiah, Jeremiah's father, the last high priest before the destruction of the Temple, made a great discovery. Hilkiah the priest found a book of the law of the Lord given by Moses—i. e., the Pentateuch, or five books of Moses.* Could it be that the Word of God had been so neglected that no copy of it could be found? Had God, in his wondrous grace, made known his will to men, and they had become so callous to it that no copy was forthcoming? Of course there was no printing in those days, but the command of God had been that when a king of the children of Israel should sit upon the throne of his kingdom, he should write for himself a copy of the Pentateuch. "He shall write him a copy of this law in a book, out of that which is before the priests and Levites; and it shall be with him, and he shall read therein all the days of his life, that he may learn to fear the Lord his God, to keep all the words of the law and these statutes to do them; that his heart be not lifted up above his brethren . . . to the end that he may prolong his days in his kingdom, he and his children, in the midst of Israel" (Deut. 17: 18-20). There should have been as many copies of the Pentateuch as there had been kings.

How many of the kings of Israel and Judah really obeyed this commandment does not transpire. When Saul was chosen king, Samuel "told the people the manner of the kingdom, and wrote it in a book, and laid it up before the Lord" (I Sam. 10:25). No doubt this "manner of the kingdom" referred partly to this quotation. We cannot doubt that David and Solomon were both obedient to his command; but Rehoboam and many of the kings of Judah, and Jeroboam and his successors on the throne of Israel in Samaria, probably, to a man, disobeyed it. Whether any of the good kings of Israel obeyed it, we know not. But it would seem that when Josiah came to the throne, not only was the practice discontinued, but absolutely unknown; for the written Word of God was lost. How was this? Evidently the ark which contained the tables of the law had been carried away from the holy of holies (II. Chron. 35: 3,) and the Levites had become corrupt, so that the Word of God was not taught. It had ceased to be the standard for life and teaching, and had fallen into disuse. When respect for God's revealed Word ceases, there remains no authority to which appeal can be made. No wonder that Judah became corrupt.

The discovery of the Word of God had a great effect upon Jeremiah. Hilkiah delivered the book to Shaphan the scribe, who took it to the king and read it before him. And Josiah recognized the words as a message from God; he was much moved, and rent his clothes. He took what God said to heart, and at once sought to get into direct communion with God. If the reading of God's Word does not bring us to speak with him and to wait upon him for the answer, we do not read it aright. It cannot be like another book. It is spirit and life (John 6: 63). It is very touching that a deputation from the king headed by the high priest waited upon no learned scribe, but upon a simple woman whom God had made a prophetess—Huldah, the wife of Shallum, Jeremiah's uncle (Jer. 32: 7).

Neither the high priest nor the prophet Jeremiah despised women's ministry; they knew that neither of them were so intimately acquainted with the mind of God as this godly matron, who, with all her household cares, had a heart to listen to God.

*Probably only the Book of Deuteronomy.—Ed.

Answered Prayers

S. G., Pa. "I take all my trouble to Jesus, great and small; and often he has answered my prayers."

H. R. B., Kansas. "I have peace and blessedness such as I never dreamed of having in this world. Truly God does answer prayer."

Edith M., Wisconsin. "My heart overflows with gratitude for the wonderful changes that have taken place, and are still taking place in my life, in answer to prayer."

Mrs. H. A. C., California. "A member of my family has been very ill; underwent a very serious operation, and is on the way to health again. My testimony may help some one; I trust so."

Mrs. Alice B., Can. "I wish to thank God for answering my prayer. My husband was sick, and I prayed to God to make him better. He is now quite well and at work once more."

Mrs. A. S., Mich. "I was in trouble and I prayed to God to help me, and my prayer was answered. With no one on earth to help me but him. I hope others will trust him, and he will sustain them."

B. B. B.

Bitter, Black, Bile and how Right Food Corrects It.

Biliousness, from incorrect food, opens the way for an outfit of derangements of not only the body but the mind as well.

The world is a dark or gloomy place to the victim, whether millionaire or mendicant.

The wife of the head of a great insurance office in an Eastern city, was relieved completely, of this wretched affliction by the use of Grape-Nuts. She says:

"For years I was a constant sufferer from biliousness and extreme constipation and I suffered from the most dreadful headaches once a week, which sometimes lasted 3 or 4 days at a time. Grape-Nuts food came to my notice about 5 years ago. I liked it from the first and begun to use it because I liked it, without any thought that it might help my health. To my surprise I noted that after a short time all my ailments began to decrease, and they gradually but surely disappeared. I am now, and have been for years, completely free from them and enjoy perfect health.

"Everyone in my house now eats Grape-Nuts regularly, even my little two-year-old girl likes it with her Postum Coffee (another thing we are never without) and prefers it to any other cereal. It pulled her through a difficult period of teething during the hot weather—she never refused Grape-Nuts when other food could not tempt her to eat. It is the first food I intend to give to my baby boy when I wean him.

"My husband eats more Grape-Nuts food at every meal than of any other one dish. He says it never palls on him, and he finds that it regulates his bowels perfectly." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek. Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

Wheel Chairs

We make a complete line of modern Rolling Chairs for adults and infants, and sell direct at WHOLESALE PRICES. 75 styles to select from. We pay freight and sell on

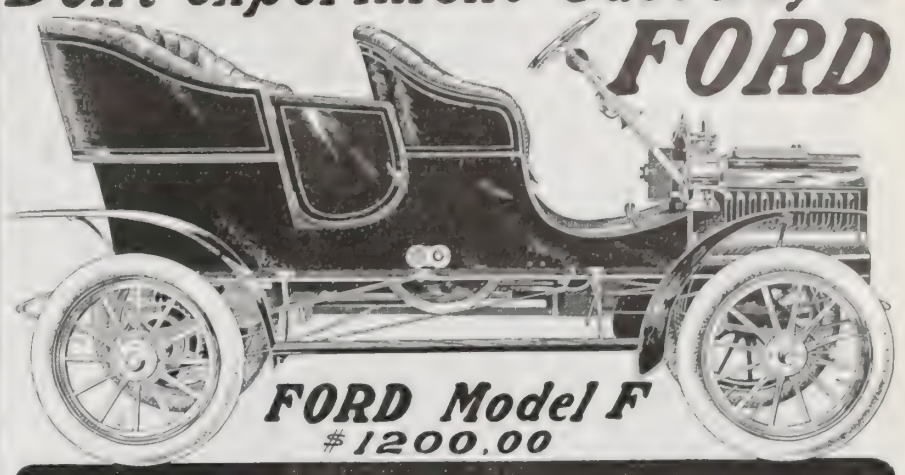
30 DAYS TRIAL.

Liberal discounts allowed to all sending for FREE Catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO. 526 Madison Ave., Toledo, O

AGENTS OUTFIT FREE. Easy-sweep Dust Pan. Handled with foot; dirt emptied without hitting. Large Catalog very latest household articles, rapid sellers. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

Don't experiment-Just buy a FORD



FORD Model F
$1200.00

Get a demonstration of it's power -
It's Hill Climbing Power-
that's real power,
in comparison with other cars costing twice as much

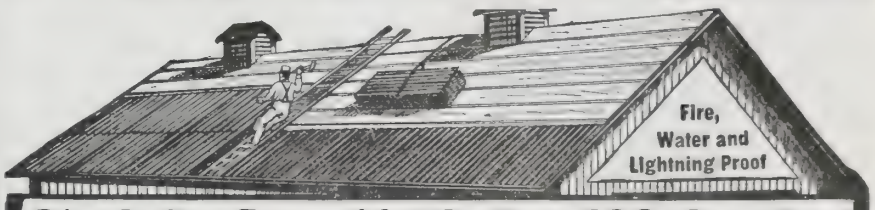
Big enough for a comfortable Touring Car, handy enough for a Runabout, seats five people.

Has big tires, side entrance tonneau, full elliptic springs and a double opposed motor that *takes hills on the high gear like a $5000 car.* Light weight and excellence of material and workmanship, features of all Ford cars, are especially evidenced in Model F.

Write for catalog containing full description of all our models.

Ford Motor Company, Detroit, Mich.

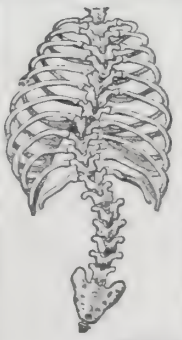
Members American Motor Car Manufacturers' Association, Chicago.
Canadian Trade supplied by the Ford Motor Co. of Canada, Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.



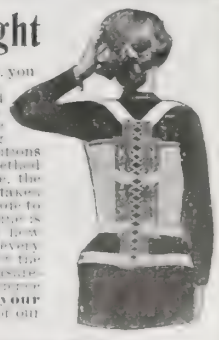
Steel Roofing, $1.50 Per 100 Sq. Feet

Painted red both sides; most durable and economical covering for roofing, siding or ceiling, for barns sheds, houses, stores, churches, cribs, poultry houses, etc.; easier to lay and cheaper than any other material; no experience necessary to lay it—a hammer or hatchet the only tools you need. At this price WE PAY THE FREIGHT to all points east of Colorado, excepting Oklahoma, Texas and Indian Territory. At this price we furnish our No. 15 semi-hardened flat steel roofing, sheets 24 inches by 24 inches. At $1.60 this same material corrugated as shown in illustration, or in "V" crimped, or standing seam. At 50 cents per square advance over above prices we will furnish this material in 6 and 8 feet long; $2.25 for brick siding or beaded ceiling or siding. Send us your order for immediate shipment. Time will prove its enduring quality. It withstands the elements the best of all coverings. Ask for further particulars. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE NO. A. M. 373 on building material, wire, pipe, plumbing material, furniture, household goods, clothing, etc. We buy at SHERIFFS' AND RECEIVERS' SALES. 100,000,000 feet of lumber from the World's Fair.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., 35th and Iron Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.



Crooked Spines Made Straight



If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheridal Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is straightened and strengthened, and soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebrae is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is relief from the first, no matter how long it has existed. Write us at once for free book. We have agents in every State in the Union. Hundreds of testimonials from all over the world. Don't give up hope if you have tried other methods and failed completely. There is no need to be deformed any longer. We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial. Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Eighth St., Jamestown, N. Y.

"Good wives grow fair in the light of their works," especially if they use

SAPOLIO

PLEASANTVILLE TERRACE

Atlantic City's New Suburb

A Few of the Cottages Along the Reading R.R. Note the High Ground

EVERY word of this advertisement will interest the ambitious person who wants to get ahead in the world and gain independence with declining years. It points the way to wise investment and a comfortable fortune by showing you how to invest your savings—as little as $1 at a time—where they will be absolutely safe, and where they will grow into large profits.

Built and Occupied by an Atlantic City Investor

Hundreds of people who acted on this advice have already nearly doubled their money. Pleasantville Terrace Unquestionably the Greatest Real Estate Investment Opportunity Now Available Anywhere. No other subu

Is Growing into Fortunes

Summer Home of a Washington Family

so rapidly, because there is not another piece of ground in the United States as desirably located, with so many natural advantages in favor of rapid growth.

Franklin P. Stoy, Mayor of Atlantic City, says: "I regard Pleasantville Terrace as the natural suburb of Atlantic City."

11 minutes from the great Atlantic City Boardwalk on the main line of the Reading R.R. (see time-table).

Fifty-five feet higher than Atlantic City—the only desirable high ground suitable for building, in or near Atlantic City. Not a bit of swamp-land on the property—no malaria. In short, Pleasantville Terrace is the place that is going to make fortunes for those who have the foresight to invest there now, just

Building Operations are Under Way in Every Section

Like Atlantic City Has Made Millionaires

Residence of a Southern Family

of thoughtful men, who bought tracts of the "barren island" that has since become the "Queen City of the Coast."

We bought this tract before the present rise in values and laid out Pleasantville Terrace; otherwise, we could not offer building lots 25x100 feet at from $25 to $55 (according to location), payable in easy weekly or monthly amounts, as little as $1 weekly.

We definitely guarantee continuously increasing values and insure successful development of Pleasantville Terrace by helping lot owners to build. Note

The Cosy Corner Home of a Philadelphian

photographs of houses already built and under way

Title is guaranteed. No mortgages. No taxes unti 1906. No charge for deed. If you die before lot is paid we issue deed to your heirs without further payments

Whether you wish to buy for a home near th country's greatest playground, or for investment, by al means investigate this proposition. Write to the mai office for free illustrated booklet and maps. Do i to-day, before this opportunity escapes you.

Next time you are in Atlantic City you can investigate the property. We run free excursions at frequent intervals from Atlantic City, to enable lot owners to see improvements.

Pleased Investors, All Over the World, Endorse Pleasantville Terrace

(Extracts from Letters on File in my Office)

From a Missionary in Tenma, Nara, Japan

It gives me pleasure to testify to the promptness, courtesy and entirely satisfactory manner which has characterized all the business relations I have sustained with the Atlantic City Estate Company, and of my implicit confidence in their integrity.

From Basalt, Colorado

One of the satisfactory things of life is the feeling of having done some one thing well.

I believe that the one thing that I have done well is the investment I made at Pleasantville Terrace.

I certainly have no other investment I consider in any way near as good.

From Regina, N. W. T., Canada

Enclosed find check. I am well acquainted with Pleasantville Terrace, and I know that it is a first-class investment. Many thanks for your good selection. Thanking you for your courtesy and promptness, I remain.

From Atlantic City, N. J.

I own several lots at Pleasantville Terrace, and am familiar with that locality. The land is high and desirable, the streets graded and graveled and considerable building improvements made. The place is readily accessible.

Washington Woman Receives Free Deed

I want to thank you for the courteous fulfillment of your promise of issuing free deed.

I understand there had only been paid on this account $12.50, and I cannot help but express my appreciation for the prompt and courteous manner in which you fulfilled your promise.

From Brattleboro, Vermont

I think there is a promising future for Pleasantville Terrace, and with the improvements the Company are making it will be an ideal town. We intend to build there as soon as opportunity permits.

From Oakland, California

I have been watching investments of various forms for a number of years, have noted the collapse of some "get-rick-quick" concerns, and am more than ever confirmed in my belief that the best possible investment for a man to-day is real estate, and that the best real estate investment is Pleasantville Terrace.

From Philadelphia, Pa.

I made the most thorough kind of investigation before I bought land at Pleasantville Terrace to satisfy myself that things were as you claimed. I find that you have more than fulfilled your promises and am very glad to recommend you to any one contemplating an investment.

ATLANTIC CITY ESTATE CO.

VICTOR J. HUMBRECHT, President

Main Office: 1001 Drexel Building, Philadelphia, Pa

Atlantic City Office: 937 Boardwalk (Opposite Steel Pier)

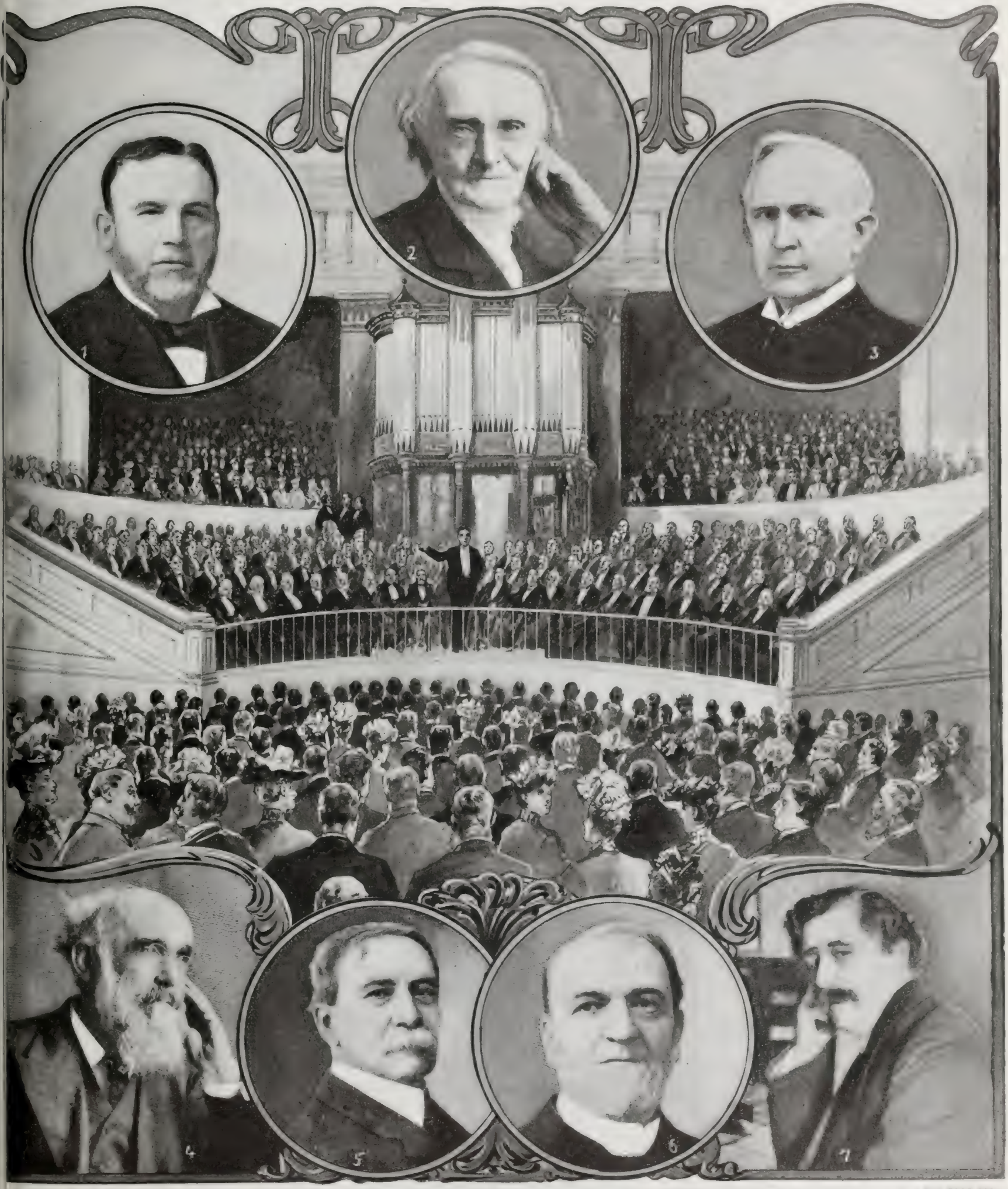
CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, AUG. 9, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 32. PRICE FIVE CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch



SEE PAGE 669

THE WORLD'S CONGRESS OF BAPTISTS, AT EXETER HALL, LONDON

1. JUDGE WILLIS, K. C., President of the Union. 2. REV. ALEX. MacLAREN, President of the Congress. 3. REV. J. N. PRESTRIDGE, Vice-President. 4. DR. JOHN CLIFFORD, Deputy President. 5. REV. A. H. STRONG, D.D. 6. REV. H. C. MABIE. 7. REV. J. H. SHAKESPEARE, Secretary of Congress

OUR MAIL BAG

Woman's War on Polygamy

Where the Women of Idaho Stand

Federation of Women's Clubs of Idaho.

The time has almost arrived in this State, when the question of "Mormon or Anti-Mormon" will become an issue in both State and local politics, and I feel that as soon as the women realize that it is really an issue, the ballot-box will demonstrate to the public the attitude of the women of Idaho, for all know that the sanctity and purity of every home is menaced. We must stamp out the monster if we would be safe.

Everything in the power of woman and of man that can be done should be done to eradicate the influence of the Mormon Church and individuals, for both, in my estimation, are trying not only to undermine the virtue of the land, but to set up a government in opposition to our present form. Any religion or people who try to do either of these two things is a menace to the country and should be exterminated.

MRS. EMMA E. STONE.

Caldwell, Idaho.

The Mormons and the Mountain Whites

In our field of labor among the poor of the Lookout Mountain districts, we are being greatly hindered and not a little annoyed by the malicious attacks of a settlement of Mormons, among which there are a half score or so of elders. The Mormons are reaping a rich harvest among these poor and illiterate mountaineers. The salvation of many souls depends on our vanquishing these foes of humankind, the Mormons, who defile and pollute every thing they touch, and seem to go into ecstacy when they can engender strife among Christian people. S. E. W.

Round Mountain, Ala.

Wisconsin Women Against Smoot

I am greatly interested in the campaign against apostle Reed Smoot. Send me some Memorials. We like to get good grain from Utah, that is healthful to the nation; but we must rout out Smoot.

Welcome, Wis. MRS. F. SCHOELKOPF.

Kansas Women Eager to Aid

We are wont to address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as the "Advance Guard" in every forward movement of reform, for the honor and glory of our God and his kingdom, and for the betterment and uplift of this our native land. May God bless the efforts that are being put forth to the wiping out of this great evil, which has been such a stain on our nation's history, and a menace to the homes and happiness of so many people all over the world, wherever its influence has been felt. Almost every woman is anxious to add her signature to the Memorial list for the removal of Smoot from the Senate.

Webster, Kan. MRS. HATTIE PERKINS.

A Million Women Pleading

To the leaders of the woman's campaign—who are bravely taking charge of this great movement against Mormonism, I bow in homage and admiration. It is not so much the individual man Smoot, but it is for what he represents that we shudder! It is far-reaching in its dishonor and demoralizing in every sense where its voice is heard. Let us demand the right to protect womanhood and stop forever this infamous crime.

When it is said "that the blighting influence of this disloyal, law-defying organization has become so powerful that political parties must reckon with it, as no man can be elected to any office without its consent," is it not time that the deathblow should be struck in behalf of our homes, our wives and daughters? "Reed Smoot is the chosen representative of the Mormon hierarchy, being one of its apostles, and never having objected to any of its practices."

I plead with all women who would hold to high ideals and the protection of home and purity, to send out in heartfelt appeal, urging their sister women to sign this Memorial, and do all that is possible to check this great evil, which is silently reaching out here and there, seeking to gather into its fold innocent women.

Wretched are the wives—or mistresses—of these polygamists. I wish I could describe their agony when they have a new face brought into the fold to share with them the husband's (?) affections.

I have visited among them, sat at their table, and plead with them to return to the only true marriage altar, urging them to see the wrong of polygamy, showing how it feeds the sensual and fetters the soul of every true woman.

May THE CHRISTIAN HERALD urge the work onward, calling every woman to action. It has been well said, "that when the United States Senate awakens to the call of conscience, uttering the pleadings of a million women, it will fully understand the true attitude and desire of American womanhood concerning the toleration of a sworn Mormon apostle among the foremost body of lawmakers for this nation." Startling indeed!

Avondale, Pa. VIOLA H. GILBERT.

Pennsylvania Women Aroused

I am interested in the anti-Mormon Campaign, and say God bless the work of the women of this nation that they may help stamp out this one great evil. Please send me six Memorials for signatures. Thank God for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Gillette, Pa. MRS. W. T. GUSTIN.

Virginia Women Warn Mormons Off

Fifty-three names have been signed here to the Memorial for Smoot's removal. Our women are all anxious to sign it. One lady said she wished she "could sign for a hundred." This is a small town, but most of the people are very earnest against Mormonism. Those Mormons Elders are very bold. They come through here in this place, where we have regular preaching and Sunday Schools, and they are trying to spread the Mormon doctrine. They have been ordered off by some of our best people; still they persist in coming. I think it is time people awakened to their duty with regard to keeping this great and good country morally clean. I pray the Lord to prosper, as he does so many things, what THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is now doing.

Ivanhoe, Va. MRS. MARY WALTERS.

Texas Women in Battle Line

Since reading in a late number of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of the women's battle against Reed Smoot, the Mormon apostle, I thought it my certain duty to do what I could in helping such a vital cause, for the present and future happiness of our women, their homes and their children. We have had a revival meeting in Taylor and we want Memorials. We can send you five hundred names of ladies in Taylor, besides ladies in the country and other towns. Send the Memorials soon as you possibly can. MRS. ELLA MORROW.

Taylor, Tex.

EVAN ROBERTS' GREAT REVIVAL MEETING AT BEAUMARIS CASTLE, WALES

Wales is still in the throes of the Revival Movement. For the past month, Evan Roberts has been in North Wales, holding gatherings in the open air—in the fields and on the mountain sides. Our illustration shows such a meeting at Beaumaris—a pretty little village near the northeast corner of Anglesey. The population of the village is about three thousand, and yet at this service, held in the courtyard of the old castle, there was an attendance of ten thousand people. This gives some idea of the attitude of Wales toward religious matters to-day. The same scenes of enthusiasm, of conviction of sin, and of conversion that marked the early revival proceedings in the South were witnessed in North Wales also. God's blessing has been abundantly poured forth. J. K. M.

Michigan Women in the Campaign

I am glad to add my voice and influence to unseat such a man as Smoot. Every right-minded mother ought to see that we have good, moral influence and example for our boys and girls.

Bay City, Mich. HARRIET YALE ORTON.

Western Women Enthusiastic

Enclosed find twenty-five names of our Home Missionary Society, of Coffeyville, who all, without one dissenting voice, signed the Memorial. May your good work go on, and righteousness and purity prevail with the members of our National Senate. MRS. SOPHIA A. SWAYZE.

President of Missionary Local Society.

Coffeyville, Kan.

Pray for Reed Smoot's Removal

I am very much interested in the Memorial and will send you the signatures of 168 of my neighbors and friends, and ill ask you to send me two more Memori

Pray God to help us remove Ree Smoot so we can have clean, God-fear and God-loving men in the Senate.

Walworth, Wis. MRS. E. A. SPE

Illinois Women to Do Their

I am Superintendent of Laws, tion and Petition in the W.C.T.U ization of El Paso. If you wil forward me the Memorials, with signatures, I am confident that I two or three hundred signatures. grave question, and calls for all continued efforts.

El Paso, Ill. MRS. C. M. M TS.

A Reproach to American Woma

As an American citizen, and as has ever enjoyed a free and inde government, I realize its benefits. feel the sting of reproach which h cast upon us American women by crept into our Senate and has scandalized our name as a nation. send in the names of all my ho to plead with our men in authorit all they can to cleanse our gove from the disdainful slur that has be upon us by polygamy.

Perth, Kan. ELEANOR JOHN N.

Knows the Dark Mormon Hist

I feel very deeply interested in th Mormon war that is now raging. than sixty years ago I learned som of the early history of Mormonism since then I have read everything subject that has fallen in my way advanced age deprives me of mak much physical exertion as I would li I will try to enlist the services of y people whom I can think of. Pleas me by return mail five or six Mem

Spring Creek, Pa. MRS. L. A. BR

Miscellaneous

T. H. B., Haddonfield, N. J. We belie statement, as published, to be correct.

Wesley H., Irving, Oreg. See answer to "R Salem, N. J." in last week's MAIL BAG.

M., Minneapolis, Minn. 1. Don't know tary Taft's religious affiliations. 2, Buyi tions on grain is a species of gambling.

Lerona S., Hartford City, Ind. Your pas doubt, is the better judge, and assured him examination of your son's fitness.

If Inquirer, Pennsylvania, will send hi name and address to S. M. Stillwell, Mesh Wyoming County, Pa., he will receive a co the verses he wants.

W. H. R., Ironwood, Mich. There is no n way on the question. The divine comma "Thou shalt not do any work." Furthe firmly uphold the good old-fashioned belie Sunday work never prospers.

C. F. H., New Lexington, O. 1. The best cations only print the advertisements of concerns as they believe to be thoroughly re It depends largely, therefore, upon the ki paper in which you saw the advertisemen Address Bradstreet's, New York.

J. J. J., New Jersey. New Mexico as a pl permanent residence is desirable in every re especially if either one's self or any of one's ily has lung trouble. Santa Fe, of course, every facility of a large modern city. Two —Las Cruces and Soccoro—have good sch Methodist Church, railroad station and post These towns are preferable if one wishes to in a small community. For complete inform concerning either town, write Dr. E. R. McB Las Cruces, New Mexico.

Mrs. S., and others. We have received qu number of letters asking about the fund f tired professors and their families, that wa tablished last spring by Andrew Carnegie. are unable to give any more information a the fund than we have already published, a committee that has the matter in charge will meet until fall. At that time it is expected the conditions will be arranged under which pensions will be given. Mr. Carnegie himself be back from Scotland at that time, and wishes will, of course, be consulted. We will lish in this column any new facts in regard to pension fund and its method of distribution should be remembered that the fund was e lished for the benefit of teachers in college schools of equal rank, with this exception, no teacher in a State university can be a b ficiary.

NEW YORK, AUG. 9, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THYATIRA AS IT IS TO-DAY

A VISIT TO THE SEVEN CHURCHES OF ASIA

LIBRARY OF 92 A.D., RECENTLY EXCAVATED AT EPHESUS

By Prof. MARY MILLS PATRICK

Of Constantinople, Turkey

SMYRNA has become quite a modern city. In ancient times the Ionian influence was always strong in the Greek nation, and at present the most vigorous Greek life in the Ottoman Empe is found in the same region. Smyrna is in some rpects the most civilized of the Turkish cities. It has aeautiful quay on the bay, and many ndsome modern buildings. It is intereing to notice how many of the ancient ces have kept their ancient names, and s l have an existence as cities which ve been continuous, although the sites ve been gradually changed during the st centuries.

The first city which we visited after lving Smyrna was Ephesus. Nothing nains now of the ancient city of Ephesj except a small Turkish village near , containing only about one hundred d fifty people. This village is, perlps, two miles from the site of the cient city, but very near the ruins of e Temple of Diana of the Ephesians. e ancient name has been lost, and it is w called Ayasolouk. The site of the d city may be visited on horseback, hough it is not too far to walk. Excations have been carried on extensively Ephesus, and the ruins are among the est to be found in Asia Minor. One en reads in books the fact that all the ies among the ancient Greeks were ovided with theatres, built in the open , on the side of an acropolis, in which e best of the ancient Greek literature s presented to the common people. In these theatres e tragedies of Æschylus, and Sophocles, and Euripides, e comedies of Aristophanes, and the writings of many hers of the great men of the past, were acted in the ght of all classes of the population.

In traveling in Asia Minor, one passes acropolis after ropolis, with the ruins of the ancient out-of-door eatres still visible. I remember one small hill in rticular that our train passed just as we were leavg the boundaries of ancient Lydia, the hill standg by itself without any vestige of an old city, and t with its out-of-door theatre still visible on the llside. The theatre at Ephesus is the finest of all ese ruins, and the pathway approaching it has tely been excavated. It was formerly a straight, arble-paved street, leading through the city to the eatre on the side of the hill. This street was lined ith great columns on both sides, the bases of which ill remain. One cannot visit Ephesus without any thoughts of the great philosopher, Heraclitus, hose words of wisdom have proved such a strong fluence in subsequent development of thought. here are also in Ephesus the remains of a gymnaum and of many interesting temples. The site of e Temple of Diana of the Ephesians is being exavated by Mr. Hogarth of the English School of rchæology in Athens, and some valuable results ave been obtained during the present year. Comg down to later times, Ephesus is closely connected ith church history, and the ruins of the church here the Council of Ephesus was held are among e interesting features of the place. Carvings, bits f pottery, coins and little lamps are often found.

CAMELS AND DRAGOMEN EMPLOYED ON OUR VISIT TO THE SEVEN CHURCHES

The next trip after leaving Ephesus was to Pergamus. This is one of the most interesting spots in Asia Minor. To reach this town one passes through the ancient Magnesia, which is at present called Manissa, and which is a small enterprising town, mostly Greek. Later on, the road leads through Thyatira, another of the Seven Churches of Asia. Thyatira has kept its site and its existence as a city, but has changed its name, being called at present by the Turkish name of Ak Hissar.

The terminus of the railway line *en route* to Pergamus is at Soma, a small Turkish town, in which the accommodations are of a very doubtful character, although the hotel there, or khan, is one of the kind in which the landlord claims that the sheets on the bed have been slept in only once, or have been changed on purpose for the distinguished visitors now before him. If doubt is expressed as to this fact, in view of the appearance of the sheets, he may perhaps answer: "What can I do when people will come in and sit on the beds!" After spending the night in Soma, one drives to Pergamus, the road passing through a very interesting part of the country for a distance of about twenty miles. Pergamus still retains its name, as it is called by the Turks Bergama. The Turkish town Bergama, lies at the foot of the acropolis of the old city. The ruins here are the most extensive among those of the Seven Churches of Asia Minor, and still testify to the brilliant history of Pergamus before the time of the Christian Era. There is a wonderful street which winds its way up the acropolis in four tiers, back and forth on the side of the hill, and which still bears marks of the chariot wheels of the kings of old. The grade of this road is so gradual, that in walking up one is hardly conscious of the steepness of the ascent. At the top of the hill there is a wealth of ruins belonging to all the periods of the history of the city. These ruins are surmounted by the remains of a rough stone temple to Jupiter, in which there are deep passages for the flow of the blood of the victims sacrificed. One sees here the place where the thrones of Eumenes and Attalus stood, and the ruins of their palaces. The ruins that are perhaps the most impressive are those of an old gymnasium. The gymnasium signified a school among the Greeks, as in Europe at the present time. This school at Pergamus was perhaps typical of the schools in all the Greek cities. It consisted of a beautiful marble hall in three divisions, the floor paved with marble, and the columns and architecture were very impressive. On the floor are fragments of the statues with which the hall was ornamented. The gymnasia among the Greeks were largely schools of philosophy, and, doubtless, in this marble hall, on the acropolis in Pergamus, overlooking one of the finest views in the world, the works of Plato and Aristotle were often read.

RUINS OF THE GYMNASIUM AT PERGAMUS

From the palace of Attalus there is a private staircase cut through the side of the hill down to the theatre, which stood somewhat lower. The remains of the theatre are very extensive, and the stage still exists in its old position. The acoustic properties are so fine that if one stands on the stage and speaks in an ordinary tone of voice, every word may be heard far up the hillside in the highest row of seats. One can still see in this theatre the private box of the king, some of the marble walls of which are still standing. Those who have visited the Museum at Berlin, may be somewhat familiar with the beauty of the buildings in Pergamus, from a study of the Pergamon marbles to be found there.

After leaving Pergamus we returned to Magnesia and took a train on another line of railroad, crossing

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 678

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Wallace McMullen, D.D.*

THE USE OF VISIONS

TEXT: Acts 26: 19:

"I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision"

PAUL was a man of visions. That one at Damascus transformed all his life. The one at Troas, on the shores of the Ægean, when Macedonia appealed for his help, changed the field of his ministry, and affected the whole future of the Gospel. Once he was caught up into the third heaven and heard unutterable things and assured the Corinthians that glorying in such an experience was a quite legitimate proceeding. This capacity for visions may be overworked. Its subjects may become its victims and give exhibitions of the veriest religious clap-trap. The old pagans believed that delirium was religious power; convulsions, hallucinations, inarticulate sounds were signs of the divine spirit. To-day they are signs of disease.

Visions are vital things. Counterfeits assure us of the value of the genuine coin, and could have no power to deceive if the genuine coin were not current and in free circulation. It is easy to distinguish the real from the false. Paul lacks the marks of the cheap visionary. He is no recluse, he is not a man of the desert but of the cities, not content unless in the great throbbing centres of population. His visions are not born of an unwholesome solitude. He is not poor. His original vision comes when he is prosperous with independent means and social standing, so that we have no emaciated body in his case to serve as a basis of nervous frenzy.

The Vision Paul Saw

And he was no idler, but a tireless toiler; no ignoramus, with scanty, pitiable intellectual life, but a child of the university, with immense and original intellectual power. So that we need not desert legitimate treasures in order to have visions. Neither poverty, nor solitude, nor ethereal body, nor empty brains are prerequisites. Certain peculiarities of temperament may determine the form of our perceptions of things unseen, but sincerity, earnestness and obedience are the qualities which invite God to make us see. "It shall come to pass in the last days," said Joel, "that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh and your old men shall dream dreams, and your young men shall see visions."

Let us inquire concerning the contents of Paul's vision. The first item in it is the triumphant love of Jesus Christ. Nothing but the sight of the risen Christ could have convinced Paul of the truth of his claims. "Who art thou, Lord?" is the query. Paul may have seen Jesus in his earthly life, but even so, his question proves, not a confused memory, but an overwhelmed, incredulous judgment. The vision was an earthquake to Paul's theology. It has been well suggested that Paul's bitter antagonism to Jesus was not because of any antipathy to the character of Jesus. Paul's whole latter life showed sympathetic affinity for that character, likeness to it, rapturous admiration of it; his own fundamental qualities, his beautiful unselfishness, his superb self-sacrifice made him peculiarly susceptible to the charms of the Man of Nazareth.

A Mistake Rectified

Paul's original opposition, his furious persecution of the new religion, was not because of what Christ was personally, but because of what he claimed to be officially. Not his character, but his office, was Paul's stumbling block. It was exasperating to the last degree to make a crucified man the Messiah. It was a religious absurdity, a theological impossibility, and Paul, as a religious zealot, unswervingly orthodox, fought the heresy. Death to a Jew was not a merely physical horror from which he shrank with æsthetic daintiness, it was a moral shame. Its sting was sin, God's wrath was in it. To assert it of the Messiah, God's fellow and man's king, was to drive God into partnership with evil. Now that which caused Paul to see that death was no denial of the claims of Jesus and no proof of the wrath of God, was not a process of reasoning, but a vision—a certainty that Jesus was alive. At first it seemed incredible, but it proved indubitable, and life was changed for Paul. Jesus in his experience was declared to be the Son of God, with power by his resurrection from the dead. And if the death of Christ was not sin's doom, it was love's triumph, the suffering was love's servant. The cross was not something to be ashamed of, but something to glory in—the accepted method of the King. That truth transformed Paul. It will or ought to transform anybody. When we know, absorbed by the glory of the risen Lord, that the Cross was not submitted to, but chosen, then it ceases to be a stone of stumbling and becomes the symbol, the summit, the everlastingly satisfying expression of radiant love, and we, no longer ashamed to be seen in the company of Jesus, adore him.

*Preached in Madison Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, New York.

The Supreme Revelation

And in the vision there was for Paul the everlasting Lordship of Jesus. Paul later came to understand the nature of the rule of his Master, came to know that it meant not the annihilation of anything worthy, but the incorporation of all things worthy. This is an ideal with which he must have been somewhat familiar from the political policy of Rome, which was not to destroy conquered peoples, but to make them corporate parts of the Empire, and find in its Pantheon room for all gods. This interpretation of the universality of Christ's Lordship was not reached by Paul immediately, but the germ of it was in the Damascus vision. Such an experience as the cross could not be chosen for petty ends. Paul had been trained in the idea of a busy God. There have been religions which have conceived of God as absorbed in the contemplation of his own perfections apart from all universal concerns, eternally motionless. Sometimes the gods have been thought of as occupying their time in feasts, breathing the incense offered them by countless worshipers, drinking ambrosial cups.

Such gods were not givers, not workers, but idlers. But the God of whom Paul had knowledge differed from all these; he was perpetually busy, was occupied in perfecting large plans, made room in those plans for the welfare of all souls ultimately. Although Paul had been exclusive and regarded his own people as God's elected favorites, nevertheless through his people the grace of God was to reach all men. All nations were to be blessed in Abraham. The Messiah was to have the heathen for his inheritance, the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession, so that Paul was acquainted with the notion that the Messiah was to bear universal rule. But the vision proves to him that the sovereignty of the Messiah is not to come through Jewish mediation. The fetters were broken from the Messiah's power. The vision which shattered Paul's Jewish theology emancipated him from his Jewish exclusiveness. These two elements, the sacrificing love and the universal Lordship of Jesus, were the items of truth in the vision which made Paul a missionary. He goes everywhere proclaiming the cross and the sceptre of the risen Christ.

Under the Vision's Power

And let us inquire concerning the power of the vision in Paul's life. The vision might have provided for him an interesting problem. He might have thought curiously and convincingly about his temperament and his preceding mental states, to say nothing of his bodily health, and scientifically, and perhaps to his own satisfaction, explain the whole thing. But it did not occur to him that his experience needed to be put under the microscope before it could be accepted as legitimate. That has all come since from men who have lost the open vision of God, and to whom anything heavenly, religiously splendid, is something morbid and a mark of degenerate life. That vision of Paul has been a problem to a lot of psychical experts and medical materialists in our day, but to Paul it was not a problem but a power. If he had become an emotional mystic, devoting himself to the cultivation of religious states of soul, relying upon feeling, carelessness of reasoning, independent of outward devotion, he would have been quite unimportant to Christian history.

Paul was a mystic as certainly as was John, but his mysticism drove him to duty rather than to study. It made him a minister and a witness exactly according to the terms of the vision. Religious experience is not a thing to be fondled, but to be obeyed. To stay on the mountain-top with the transfigured Master in celestial company, is not a divine suggestion but a human, implying the thoughtless selfishness of a very defective sanctification. Queen Esther was set on the throne [illegible] to revel in royal robes and royal banquets, but to int[illegible]ere in that Persian crisis in the affairs of her own threa[illegible]ed people and save them. Human souls are admitted [illegible]he presence-chamber of the King to see his glory in [illegible]ed, but also to receive his commandments and be his a[illegible]as-sadors. The Son of the Highest came to dwell [illegible]ith men, and sent those who knew him after the Spir[illegible] to tell of him. Galahad said, concerning the Holy G[illegible]il,

> In the strength of the vision he rode
> Shattering all evil customs everywhere.

To get a rapturous sight of the Lord and then sing

> My willing soul would stay in such a state as this
> And sit and sing herself away to everlasting bliss.

is not to be like him who left heaven and glory to [illegible]ve and die. Such willingness to sing is only laziness.

There is a law that as we are, we see. Characte[illegible]e-termines vision. But another law might be formul[illegible]d, and we might say, as we see, we become. Vision sh[illegible]es character. That is the function of vision, the right it [illegible]s! One of Bunyan's minor characters is a man busy wi[illegible]a muck-rake. Over his head, as he stoops, an angel is po[illegible]l, offering the man a crown. He does not even see it, so[illegible]-sorbed in the straw and stubble he is raking together, [illegible]t he has become earthy. John Ruskin had a vision of t[illegible]h in art, and wrote out his vision in his *Seven Lamps of Architecture* and his *Stones of Venice*. Moral laws [illegible]e his lamps, and by them he explained the glory and [illegible]e shame of Venetian buildings. Later he became a so[illegible]l reformer. Critics have mourned for the change in [illegible]'s work, but he was only true to his vision. Men w[illegible]e better than paint and stones, and because of his sincer[illegible], and because of his humanity, he had to apply the l[illegible] of God, which he saw, to the needs of men. Jacob [illegible] a vision at Bethel, and was untrue to it. He saw G[illegible], and then thought most in later years, not of Go[illegible] power and graciousness, but sordidly of the things [illegible] wanted God to give him. "I was not disobedient u[illegible] the heavenly vision," said Paul. Thank God for [illegible] brave, chivalrous, constant, sacrificing obedience gi[illegible] by this clear-eyed apostle to what he saw.

The Source of the Vision

And let us notice with a word of emphasis the sou[illegible] of this vision. Paul said it was heavenly. One meml[illegible] of this particular audience to which he was speaki[illegible] said he was mad—driven crazy by learning. But P[illegible] never varied his story. The vision was from abo[illegible] given by the triumphant Christ. What is the cause religious experience? Cold, lynx-eyed students a[illegible] asking that. Taine, in the introduction of his *Histo[illegible] of English Literature*, has said, "Whether facts be mo[illegible] or physical, it makes no matter, they always have th[illegible] causes. There are causes for ambition, courage, ver[illegible]city, just as there are for digestion, muscular movemen[illegible] animal heat. Vice and virtue are products like vitri[illegible] and sugar." Which confession of belief on the part the great literary critic, is like the assurances we g[illegible] from some quarters that the experiences which sha[illegible] human souls and make them certain of God, are mere[illegible] matters of torpid livers or excitable nerves.

The origin of a vision ought to be determined by i[illegible] results. "By their works ye shall know them." S[illegible] Theresa said: "Some accuse my visions of being th[illegible] work of the enemy of mankind, and the sport of m[illegible] imagination; but I show them the jewels which th[illegible] Divine hand has left with me—they were my actua[illegible] dispositions. All those who knew me saw that I wa[illegible] changed. This improvement, palpable in all respect[illegible] far from being hidden, was brilliantly evident to a[illegible] men." Paul was changed by his vision—morall[illegible] changed. His life became divine. He lived for Christ became like him, declared him, exalted him, enthrone[illegible] him; established his dominion in Syria, Cilicia, Galatia and Macedonia, and Rome, till Nero took his head, an[illegible] God took his flaming soul home. Heavenly result[illegible] have heavenly causes. If we declare we have seen th[illegible] Lord, and are selfish, cynical, cruel, unclean in life men have a right to doubt the source of our inspiration But if we are sincere, full of truth, full of gentleness full of mercy, gracious, and kind, and pure, our Christly lives will argue powerfully for the genuineness of ou[illegible] Christ's vision.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 676

A World's Congress of Baptists

SEE COVER PAGE ILLUSTRATION

IMPOSING in numbers and in the eminence of its leaders, was a great conference recently held in London. For the first time in the history of the denomination, Baptists of all nationalities assembled in one meeting, to take counsel and report progress in their respective countries. The Congress must have been a surprise to the citizens of the British metropolis. That four thousand men, representing a constituency of twenty millions, all animated by one faith and hope, should have come together in the spirit of brotherhood, was a most impressive spectacle. It used to be said that the Baptist who visited the Metropolitan Tabernacle during Pastor C. H. Spurgeon's ministry, came away feeling taller than before. The sight of that vast congregation, drawn to hear the great preacher, was one never to be forgotten. More significant from another standpoint was the assemblage of so many men of the same creed from far distant lands, to rejoice together in the toils and victories of their church. It was not a legislative congress—for each Baptist Church is a little republic acknowledging no authority but that of Jesus Christ himself—but simply a fraternal gathering of men of one heart and spirit.

America had the honor of originating the idea of the Congress. So many churches and religious organizations have held Ecumenical Councils and International Conventions, that it was about time, thought Dr. Prestridge, of Louisville, Ky., that a denomination whose churches are in every land, should hold a representative assembly. The idea, once expressed, caught hold of leaders here and abroad, and after being discussed in the American and English unions, was heartily adopted. America might have justly claimed, on the score of number, the privilege of entertaining such a Congress, but courtesy to age and history prevailed, and London was chosen as the Mecca of the gathering.

It was an imposing spectacle to the Baptists of England, that was witnessed at Exeter Hall when the "welcome" meeting was held. If, in the past, they had regarded themselves as a small contingent of Christ's Church, in spite of statistics, they must have felt a new sense of power when they saw the vast assembly, and remembered what it represented. Statistics cannot make the impression that is made by the actual presence of the people themselves. The report presented by Rev. J. H. Shakespeare, the Secretary of the Baptist Union of Great Britain, however, supplied the statistical element, which was no mean showing. It stated that the Congress represented a mass of adherents, including the families of communicants and attendants on Baptist Churches, estimated at twenty millions. The actual membership of the Churches throughout the world, is seven and a-half millions, of whom 7,190,400 are English-speaking; more than six and a-half millions—white and colored—being in the United States. There are 394,811 members in Baptist Churches of the United Kingdom; 131,000 in the British Colonies; 150,342 in non-English-speaking foreign countries, and 143,029 in pagan lands.

When the roll-call was made at the first meeting, it was found that the following countries were represented in the Congress: Austria, Hungary, Denmark, Finland, France, Germany, Italy, Netherlands, Norway, Russia, Sweden, United Kingdom, China, India, Japan, Congo, South Africa, National Baptist Convention, Southern Baptist Convention, Regular Baptists, Lott-Carey Convention, Canada, Mexico, West Indies, Australia, New Zealand, and Brazil. Each head of delegation was allowed three minutes to respond. The replies were full of enthusiasm, in many cases thrilling and memorable, some full of humor.

One who was present at that memorable meeting writes: "Of the foreigners, perhaps the remarkable speaker was Pastor Hom, of Kristiania, one of four delegates sent by the 3,000 Church members of Norway, who sang with much sweetness a charming melody. But the roll-call produced nothing more impressive than the Russian response. There were four men from Russia—tall, well-set up, long-bearded veterans. In broken English, Gospodin Pavloff, of Tiflis, told how he and his friend had been banished time and again, because they would not pledge themselves to refrain from preaching.

JOHN BUNYAN'S COTTAGE AT ELSTOW, ENGLAND

This friend was a beautiful, saintly-looking old gentleman, with mild eyes, and a simple and gracious bearing. He had been imprisoned in thirty different prisons for preaching the Gospel. Dr. Timothy Richard gave a striking message from China, "the eldest sister of the nations"; Rev. M. C. Mason told how the 8,000 native Christians of Assam, were observing Congress by means of a week of prayer; Dr. Brick, a negro preacher, sang a beautiful song, which was acknowledged the musical triumph of the evening. The Canadian delegate, Daniel Thompson, Esq., K.C., LL.D., referring to the grand future before the great colony; and oratorical triumphs were achieved by the two American leaders, Dr. Curtis Laus, and Dr. Lathom A. Crandall."

Most impressive was the ovation accorded to Dr. Clifford the eminent Baptist preacher, whose name is known the world over. Many references were made to the heroic stand he is taking in defiance of the British government on the question of the payment of the education rate. More than once the agents of the government have seized his property and sold it, and have threatened him with imprisonment. The delegate from Australia greeted him as the "Modern John Knox." Notwithstanding this, the Convention paid a tribute of respect to the king by passing the following resolution, which was urged by Dr. Prestridge, representing the American delegation:

> May it please your Majesty—We, Ministers and Delegates of Baptist Churches in the United Kingdom, the British Colonies, America, and various other lands, assembled as the Baptist World Congress, representing over seven millions of communicants, desire to express our joy at meeting in this land, so dear to all lovers of religion and freedom. We wish to express our deep appreciation of your Majesty's efforts in the cause of peace, the prime condition of prosperity and progress. And we desire to commend your Majesty to the grace of God, earnestly praying that your reign may be long and full of blessing to yourself, to her Majesty the Queen, to the royal family, and to every part of your extended empire.—ALEXANDER MACLAREN, President.

Scarcely less enthusiastic than the ovation to Dr. Clifford, was that accorded to the President of the Congress, Dr. Alexander Maclaren. Wearing lightly his eighty-two years, but pleading indulgence, which was not needed, on the ground that he was in the sixtieth year of his pastorate, he delivered a ringing address, in the course of which he referred to the charge brought against the denomination of being erratic. "We will answer that charge," he said, "in a conclusive way. The world wants to know where we stand. Let us answer it by reciting the Apostles' Creed." Thereupon the entire assembly rose and repeated the Creed after him.

The first paper before the Congress was an exhaustive address by Rev. J. D. Freeman, M.A., of Toronto, in which he showed how in every struggle for religious and political liberty, which had taken place in three centuries, Baptists had always been to the fore. This note was emphasized by the speech of Judge Willis, a distinguished English occupant of the bench, who is President this year of the British Baptist Union.

The Congress sermon did honor to this side the Atlantic. It was preached in the Metropolitan Tabernacle, the scene of the labors of Pastor C. H. Spurgeon, by Dr. Augustus H. Strong, President of the Theological Seminary at Rochester, N. Y. The vast building was crowded to suffocation by delegates eager to listen to the learned American preacher, who chose as his subject the influence of the vision Paul had on the way to Damascus.

Two tributes were paid by the Congress to the memory of men who have made the Baptist faith eminent wherever the English language is spoken. One was the visit to the home, still standing, at Elstow, of that famous Baptist John Bunyan, who wrote the *Pilgrim's Progress*. The other was the unveiling in the Baptist Church House of a statue of Pastor C. H. Spurgeon, whose memory is cherished in all denominations of the Christian Church.

FOR MACEDONIA'S CHILDREN

SOME two years ago, the American missionaries stationed at Salonica—ancient Thessalonica—decided to establish an industrial school for boys on the Hampton or Tuskegee plan. They were driven to it by the crying need. Borrowing $500, and receiving a contribution of $500 from a friend, they purchased fifty-two acres of excellent land, beautifully situated, five miles from the city, and erected a small, mud-walled farmhouse with stable attached. Fifteen boys—of whom ten are orphans—now room over the stable, and rejoice in the privilege. Three of them are strong enough to steady the one-handled native plough; others can drop corn and plant potatoes; two are semi-expert with a cobbler's kit; some are learning to sew, and all are ambitious to do something to prove that they are fast becoming men. An excellent native farmer, with his equally excellent wife, and an efficient young teacher—a gypsy—are with the lads day and night.

This happy home is under the immediate supervision of the Salonica station. It is called The Thessalonica Agricultural and Industrial Institute, and is incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, with a Board of Directors, including such representative names as Leander T. Chamberlain, Charles Cuthbert Hall, Josiah Strong and Irving W. Metcalf.

After living twenty-two years in Macedonia, the writer does not hesitate to affirm that this Institute—properly backed by the prayers and contributions of God's people—will open up to the youth of Macedonia and contiguous provinces in European Turkey, the very best opportunity for becoming self-respecting, labor-respecting and God-respecting men. The Institute is non-sectarian. Enlargement is imperative, and $11,000 is needed for that purpose. This Institute is the only one of its kind for a district as large as all New England and containing a population of about five million. Mrs. Adeline B. House, of Salonica, writing of the Institute, says:

A VILLAGE MERRYMAKING IN MACEDONIA

> Our little grove of four hundred mulberry trees, planted two years ago, has done so well that we have been encouraged to set out seven hundred more, anticipating the time when they will be needed for the feeding of silk worms. Six thousand cuttings of grape vines have been set out; and some currant bushes and a small strawberry bed.
>
> Here in Macedonia the gifts are beginning to come in. Any child can pay for a brick or a tile. One Sunday School class in Providence, R.I., paid for the dining-table for the boys.

The treasurer of the Institute in the United States is Mr. William B. Isham, Jr., 27 William Street, New York City.

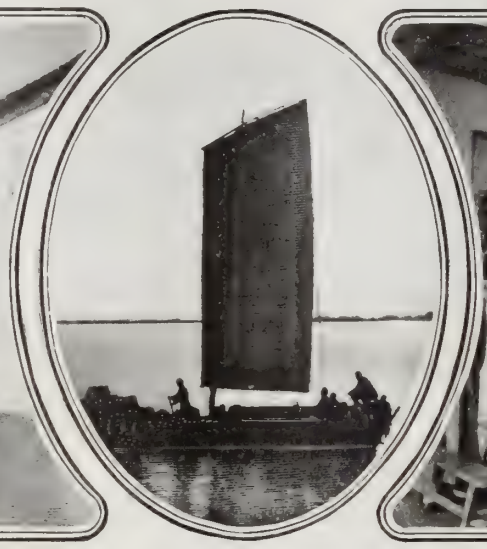
LEWIS BOND.

The Bible in Japanese

Since the outbreak of the present war in the Far East, the Japanese Empire has been opened to Christian evangelization as never before. Consequently the demand for Christian literature is daily increasing everywhere among all classes in that country. Among the native Christians it is felt that they should have a more pure and adequate version of the Holy Scriptures than the present translation. The Rev. Yoshitoyo Samuel Sacon, of Japan, has undertaken this needed revision. He is now in New York, where he can more easily avail himself of access to the libraries and all necessary helps than in his own country. During his stay in the United States he is making addresses to congregations on the religious progress of Japan. Missionary meetings, Young People's Societies or churches in general desiring his services can address Rev. Y. S. Sacon, 1296 Webster Avenue, New York City.

Our Mission House-Boat in China

SCHOOL CHILDREN AT CHAO-HSIEN



ON THE MIGHTY YANG-TSZ

IN THE LITTLE CHURCH AT HUANG-LO-HO

CHINA is making great progress now. The Japanese are coming in by the thousands, and they are accepting positions in the new Chinese public schools as head teachers, for a salary about half what any other nationality would accept. In this way, Westerners will be forced out; for John Chinaman wants things cheap. I have been asked to write something more about our house-boat, called "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD," and the work we are doing with her. I will give you our experiences on our last trip into the interior. The boat itself is very commodious, so we invited Miss Dow, of Nanking, to accompany us to our outstations. The party, therefore, consisted of Miss Dow, Mrs. Beals, Miss Bertha, our son Victor, and myself. We left our anchorage one afternoon, and swiftly glided down with the current of the mighty Yang-tsz river until we reached the mouth of the Chao river, one of its tributaries, which enters the Yang-tsz eight miles below Wuhu. As the wind was light, we anchored very soon for the night. Next morning we were away before daylight, and soon reached Huang-lo-ho, our first out-station. Here the river is about one hundred yards wide and twenty feet deep. It is very pretty, winding in and out around hills, which are dotted here and there with pagodas or shrines, giving a very pleasing effect.

As we landed, we were met by hundreds of the people, who gave us a hearty welcome. Four years ago we were cursed and reviled. Now all has changed. The great suffering from flood, which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers did so much to alleviate, had first shown them that the foreigner cared for them, and since then they have listened to our preaching, and many of them have found Christ as their saviour.

Our house-boat can anchor right near the church, as it is on the river bank, which makes it very convenient for the women to come aboard, and visit Mrs. Beals and the mission ladies. We have a most interesting school here, and it gives one great delight to watch them *bay-shu* (recite lessons). As we think of what this place was like, and what God has done in these last two years, we rejoice and take courage.

We left Huang-lo-ho next day, and soon passed Turtle Mountain. This is a noted hill with a pagoda on top. The natives have a legend that once an immense turtle tried to block up the river, but a good priest got the people together and built a pagoda on his back and

"THE CHRISTIAN HERALD" GOSPEL HOUSE-BOAT

pinned him down, thus stopping him and saving the river. The pagoda has two sides fallen out, and is very much weather-beaten, showing great age.

We reached Chao Hsien next day, and had the pr- lege of preaching to many people. Our school th is large, and the scholars very bright. Our sch l building is low and hot, and we sadly need a new la one. One hundred dollars would be sufficient for t Many have entered the Church here, and we have r sixty members and as many inquirers.

All our work up this river is in a most encourag condition. We only wish we could travel oftener. has been our wish to keep an evangelist going on boat all the time; but, so far, the funds have not co in to do so. Ten dollars per month would be su cient to keep this useful boat going all the time amo these many rivers and canals of Anhuei Province, wh the Gospel is not yet being taken.

As we see the great need, our hearts cry out to G So many of his dear children do not understand t need of these people who are in such darkness. M he make it more clear to many hearts, is our prayer.

Wuhu, China, Z. CHARLES BEALS.

Fifty Years in China

FIFTY years in the Master's service in foreign lands a record of which any missionary may well be prou and one in which the Christians of all lands are intereste

Rev. Griffith John, one of the pioneer workers in t China field, is now celebrating his jubilee year. He w born in Wales, in 1831, and is now seventy-four years age. Guided by devout parents, he early gave his hea to Christ. At fourteen he began to preach the Gosp and gained the title of the "Boy Preacher." Dr. John greatest achievement was the founding of the Hanko Mission, over six hundred miles from the sea. Ten tho sand converts have been baptized in the two provinces Hupeh and Hunan. At present the mission has a staff eighteen men and sixteen women.

Twenty-nine years ago Dr. John founded the Centr China Tract Society. Its influence has been felt throug out China, and it is the earnest desire of those in th mission field to extend its work. The London Religiou Tract Society has promised to support a suitable age as soon as a building can be secured for the work. Th building will cost $15,000, and its erection will fitting commemorate the jubilee of Dr. John.

THE PROGRESS OF ARBITRATION

ARBITRATION is beginning to be generally appreciated. Chancellor McCracken, of the University of New York, has recently asked that the history of arbitration shall be required for admission to college. Though a classicist, he believed that a knowledge of the wars of Rome and Carthage was of less consequence than such recent history as vitally concerns the welfare of mankind. A most hopeful movement has been begun this month at Mohonk, for special instruction in colleges regarding peaceful methods of ending international difficulties. When such men as Pres. Gilman, Pres. Eliot of Harvard, and Ex-Mayor Low, take up this question, they are likely to bring something to pass. Ambassador White estimates that the work will require an endowment of $100,000, and is hopeful of its being obtained. As President Roosevelt recently said to a delegation of trades unionists: "You must remember that arbitration isn't everything. You must also consider conciliation."

The Second Hague Conference, which will be called by President Roosevelt as soon as the Eastern war ends, will not only extend the use of arbitration, but consider a very important measure in the nature of conciliation. A general arbitration treaty will be proposed, which will avoid such difficulties as were raised by our Senate last winter, when they refused to ratify the eight treaties which Secretary Hay had signed. The other measure to be proposed will be the formation of a World Advisory Congress, composed of delegates of all the nations, to meet every two or three years to consider international questions and to recommend international laws. Eventually, such a World Congress would doubtless consider the question of a common coinage, and the removal of artificial and wasteful restrictions on international commerce. It would consider coming to a mutual agreement to neutralize various territories, as Switzerland and Belgium are now neutralized. If in a few years our Philippine possessions could be thus neutralized, it would enable us to lessen our navy by one-half.

The economic aspect of these world problems ought powerfully to impress every woman who wants to see the colossal sums wasted in armaments, which new inventions speedily make worthless, turned to the wiping out of the causes of poverty. The price of one battleship would establish seventy industrial or trade schools o farm schools, at $100,000 each. It could turn thousand of young potential vagabonds and jail birds into usefu citizens, and be a better national defense than armo plate. Had Canada and this country a hundred for tresses on our northern frontier and dozens of battle ships on our great lakes, we should not be so well pro tected from each other as we are now.

Few subjects are so fascinating and so easy to grasp as the elements of this question. No diplomas in mathematics, science or language are required to master it. Some knowledge of history and psychology and a logical mind, combined with a passion for justice, are the only qualifications necessary to enable any woman, in the time which she would spend in reading a dozen novels, to learn enough to teach her children, her Sunday School or club, something of this important question.

Let women remember that some of the best reform work is done by tactful women in chats over the tea-cups, on summer outings, and in a thousand places where they make their opportunity. LUCIA AMES MEAD.

Boston, June, 1905.

Winning Souls Through Song

By GEORGE T. B. DAVIS

MR. CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, the famous Gospel singer and conductor, has come to this country at the conclusion of the great London revival, to spend three weeks conducting the musical side of the Moody Summer Conferences at Northfield, Mass. Mr. Alexander is accompanied by his wife, and his wife's mother and sister, Mrs. Richard Cadbury and Miss Beatrice Cadbury.

Mr. Alexander looked hale and hearty as he alighted from the steamer, making it almost needless for him to deny the false report that his voice had been strained during the London revival. With much enthusiasm, he told how his revival songs had taken the world's metropolis by storm—how they were sung and whistled on the streets, hummed by policemen on their beats, played by strolling German bands and by street-organs, and ground out in phonograph and gramophone stores.

One of his new songs has created a furore abroad and will doubtless be in great demand here in Gospel gatherings. It bids fair to rival the famous "Glory" song. It is entitled, "Oh, What a Change!" and both words and music were written on the inspiration of the moment. One day, an English hymn-writer—a lady, who was a worker in the London revival—heard Dr. Torrey preach a sermon in which he spoke of the wonderful joy we will experience when we look upon the face of Christ. This lady, Miss Habersham, went at once to her home, sat down, and wrote the words of the song. She then handed them to Mr. Robert Harkness, the pianist of Mr. Alexander. He was delighted with them, and even while Dr. Torrey was preaching, the entire tune flashed into his mind and he jotted it down at once. After the meeting, Mr. Harkness sat down at the piano to run over the notes, and so infectious was the song that even as he played it over, the choir gathered round and it became an instant favorite. From that night until the close of the London revival the song was sung one or more each day. At the great closing meeting of the London campaign, when ten thousand people assembled in the Royal Albert Hall to thank God for the success of the revival and to bid the evangelists farewell, the new song, "Oh, What a Change!" completely captivated the vast audience. They sang it again and again, with such effect that it thrilled and electrified the multitude in a manner that was extraordinary to behold.

It is worthy of mention that, during the last year, Mr. Alexander's chorus choirs have been the largest ever organized for a regular revival campaign. His choir at Liverpool numbered 3,856; while in London, at each of the three centres, the choir numbered 4,000, with an average attendance each night of 1,000. The singing produced by these huge choirs, and by the vast audiences under his magnetic and inspiring leadership, was thrilling in the extreme. Hon. John Wanamaker, who recently attended some of the London revival meetings, likened the singing to "an angelic chorus."

MR. AND MRS. ALEXANDER, WITH FRIENDS, IN CENTRAL PARK, N. Y.

The London revival, which has continued under the leadership of Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander for five months, and which recently ended, resulted (as stated in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD) in over 14,000 persons publicly accepting Christ. It will be remembered, however, that Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander have been conducting revival campaigns in the largest cities of Great Britain during the last two and a half years, during which between 70,000 and 80,000 converts were recorded. But even the English work of the American evangelists is only a part of the world-wide revival crusade they have been conducting since 1901, during which nearly 100,000 persons have accepted Christ. This world-revival tour of Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander stands without a parallel in the modern history of the Christian Church

Mr. Alexander and Dr. Torrey—the latter is in Germany with his family this summer—return to England in the fall, to hold revival meetings for three more months. In September they will be at Sheffield, where they hope to reach the employees in the great cutlery factories; in October they will be at Plymouth, where tens of thousands of soldiers and sailors have their headquarters. Their work in England will conclude with a carefully planned campaign among the students at Oxford University, in November.

Next December, the evangelists return to America to begin an extended revival campaign in this country. It has just been decided that their first meeting in this new campaign will be held in Toronto, Canada, during January, 1906; and it is possible that they will go from Toronto to Philadelphia, though the matter has not been finally decided.

Readers of this paper are asked to pray for the divine blessing upon the evangelists during their closing work in England, and upon their coming labors in America. Already tens of thousands of Christians all over the world are praying for the work, and that it may be made the means of a still larger spiritual ingathering. Doubtless in these earnest prayers lies the chief reason for the wonderful success that has attended the labors of these men in winning souls.

AN "OPEN DOOR" FOR POLYGAMISTS

Our Immigration Laws Need Amending to Shut Out Those Coming Here From Abroad

TO the average intelligent American citizen it would seem, after a casual reading of our Immigration Laws and Regulations, in which polygamists are classed with anarchists and other obnoxious, dangerous, and undesirable persons, that Mormon missionaries, with their bands of avowed converts, would not be allowed to land in our country. Such a conclusion, however, would be very far from the actual fact. In spite of this law they do land, and proceed unhindered on their way to Utah and other States where polygamy is practiced. They take with them numbers of presumably innocent women and girls, who would shrink with horror from the life awaiting them when they arrive at their destination did they know what "full revelation" means.

To obtain further light on this extraordinary evasion of the laws, a representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD visited the U. S. Commissioner of Immigration, at Ellis Island. On being asked if he did not think that the law relating to polygamists should be stronger, Commissioner Watchorn replied:

"It could not be much weaker. It should be so comprehensive as not to allow a loophole of any kind through which any polygamist could land in this country. The polygamy section should be amplified, as the section regarding anarchists has been amplified. To discover an anarchist, we do not inquire of a man whether he has assassinated a king, or any public official, but what is his belief regarding such acts? A Mormon may never have practiced polygamy, and he may say that he never intends to have but one wife; yet if he believes in polygamy, and admits that belief, he should not be allowed to land in this country. And not one of them should land if I had the power to keep them out."

It is the law, then, which is defective, and not the officials who are slack or negligent. No smooth-tongued proselyter would escape the Commissioner, were he invested with sufficient power in the matter. The law as it now stands is no better than a dead letter on this point. On being asked if any Mormon ever acknowledged to being a polygamist, when questioned, Mr. Watchorn replied:

"No, they will never own up to being polygamists, that is, to practicing plural marriage, and the law as it now stands does not justify us in keeping a man or woman out because of their religious belief. And even if such a belief on their part would prevent their landing, they would not hesitate to disavow it. The law should read in such a way that *every person who believes in polygamy could be kept out of our country if he acknowledges such belief.*"

The Commissioner was asked if, in point of fact, any Mormon had ever been deported under the law as a polygamist. His answer was in the negative.

"They shuffle and evade, in every way," he said, "always declaring they are not polygamists, although always willing to acknowledge themselves Mormons.

"A few Turks have been deported because of their polygamous relations," continued Mr. Watchorn, "but these Orientals did not deny either their belief or practice, and they had nothing to do with the Mormons."

A law which is simply an open door for Mormon polygamists to slip in, and which sends one man back to his own country because he tells the truth, while it allows another to land because he lies, certainly seems to stand in need of "amplifying," to use the Commissioner's own term.

"Would it not be within the scope of the Commissioner's powers to fully explain to the women brought over by Mormon elders from European countries their perils, and to give them at least an opportunity to escape the danger if they so desired?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Watchorn, "if the law were strengthened. This is needed to enable the Immigration Bureau to co-operate effectively in the movement to suppress polygamy.

"I am with you heart and soul," continued the Commissioner; "you cannot put in too strong terms my approbation of this movement. It is a noble effort, and there is not a man in the land worthy of the name, who will not do all he can to back up and strengthen the women in their fight. I study this book," and he laid an emphatic hand upon the copy of the Immigration Laws. "I study it as earnestly as the Christian teacher does his Bible, but I cannot transcend its regulations. It needs strengthening, and I hope it will yet be so amended that by no manner of stretching can a loophole be made large enough through which the most insignificant polygamist may slip into this country."

The Anti-Mormon Campaign Fund

The following additional contributions in aid of the Anti Polygamy Campaign have been received:

Mrs. Frederick Billings	$1 00	Gertrude A. Barrett	1 00
Mrs. F. K. Cushing	08	J. E. Watts	25
Mrs. Albert Bowden	1 00	Mrs. M. Goldsmith	10
Friend, Charlton Depot, Mass	1 00	Mrs. A. M. Boulware	06
J. H. Durfee	1 00	Mrs. Henry Knoch	05
Mrs. Mina A. Lesh	04	Mary E. Hanley	06
Mrs. Susan Rowe	50	Electra J. Crow	50
		Mrs. Robert Bacon	1 00

All contributions in aid of the work, and for defraying the expenses incident to the "Memorial" campaign will be gratefully acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate E[illegible]r

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRIST[illegible] HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class [illegible]

The Peace Conference

NOW that all the preliminaries have been arranged for the Peace Conference at Portsmouth, between the plenipotentiaries of Japan and Russia, and even the doubters are becoming convinced that peace is at last a probability, the diplomatic wiseacres here and abroad are busily speculating as to the terms that are likely to be agreed upon. Up to the present time, official utterances from the only authoritative source—the Japanese Government—have afforded no light on the matter. But while it is true that the Mikado's government has not announced its claims in formal fashion, there have been intimations from Japanese statesmen that leave little doubt as to the nature and extent of the demands. These will probably be as follows:

1. The retention of Port Arthur and the Liao-Tung Peninsula by Japan for a reasonable period, afterward to be restored to China and Port Arthur declared an open port.
2. The restoration to China of the whole of Manchuria.
3. The recognition of Japanese paramountcy in Korea.
4. The disarmament and neutralization of the port of Vladivostok and the restoration to Japan of the island of Sakhalin.
5. The payment by Russia of an indemnity sufficient to cover Japan's war expenses.

Japan's commanding military and naval position, by virtue of which she is now enabled to dominate Vladivostok and coastal Siberia, will not be relaxed pending the negotiations, although there will be no more battles of importance, unless the Conference should fail. In the latter event, the victorious sons of Nippon will press the war to a point that will involve far heavier territorial sacrifices for Russia than if peace should be concluded now. Oyama's next blow, in all probability, would cut off a tremendous slice of the Czar's Asiatic empire.

One of the gravest and most far-reaching results of the war—which though it does not come within the range of the Conference, will be of more moment to the civilized world than any mere exchange of territory—is the inevitable Japanization of Korea and China. This has already begun. With their resources energetically developed, and their teeming millions awakened to new and vigorous life under the inspiration of Japanese leadership and example, the power and status of these Asiatic peoples will undergo a startling transformation. All the skill and trained diplomacy of the Western nations will be taxed to deal with the new situation, when united Asia assumes the dignity of a real world-power, with the strength and the will to uphold her rights and to maintain the integrity of her soil, which in the last hundred years has been so often a prey to the "barbarians of the West."

An Unusual Reception

ONE of the cities in Ohio was the scene recently of a remarkable demonstration. A gentleman, on his return from a trip around the world, was greeted at the station by a committee representing all classes of citizens, bands played and the air vibrated with the cheers of thousands. The returned traveler, accompanied by a large escort, proceeded through a magnificent "court of honor" to his home. A reception was held, and a loving cup was presented. What was the reason for all this? He had been elected to no public office; he had not returned as conqueror of a stricken field; nor had he done any one of the usual things for which men received honors, medals, or have the joy of seeing their names constantly in the papers.

He had, first of all, been one of the most active citizens of his town, building up her prosperity, and the prosperity of many of her workers. There was not a boy old enough to read that did not know that that man's name stood for business success, business integrity, and interwoven with these such kindness of heart that it seemed to be without limit. It was this man who originated the "welfare movement" for the employees of his great factories, about the largest of their kind in the world. The movement was started twelve years ago. Everything that could make work safe and attractive was provided. Lunch rooms, comfortable chairs and a dormitory were built for the women. The factory buildings were beautified. Vines were trained upon the walls, and lawns were made. Medical treatment was given free. Recesses were arranged for; clubs organized for the girls. At the present time, it is said, no woman leaves her employment except to get married.

The interests of the men have been equally well looked after; and one of their clubs is the lever by which many a municipal reform has been lifted to success. Gardening has been encouraged and prizes have been given for the best results. The city is now called the city beautiful. The factory district, instead of being the most undesirable as in most cities, is one of the attractive residential neighborhoods. Lectures and schools and public entertainments are the best that can be obtained.

In this spot it has been shown that capital and labor, together, can accomplish great good for the community; and the honors bestowed by employees and citizens on the returned traveler, were none too great for the man who has brought this about.

An Open Door to Polygamy

TO those who have been watching the course of the campaign begun by the women of America against polygamy, the extraordinary interview with Immigration Commissioner Watchorn, which we publish elsewhere in this issue, must come with something of the force of a revelation. That official frankly admits that the law of March 3, 1903, which was passed for the purpose of shutting out undesirable aliens from this country, is a dead letter as far as polygamists are concerned. Those clauses of the law that refer to polygamists are inoperative, because they are impossible of practical application.

This is Commissioner Watchorn's own judgment of the law as it stands:

> The law could not be much weaker. It should be so comprehensive as not to allow a loophole of any kind, through which any polygamist could land in this country. The polygamy section should be amplified, as the section regarding anarchists has been amplified. A Mormon may never have practiced polygamy, and he may say that he never intends to have but one wife; yet if he believes in polygamy, and admits that belief, he should not be allowed to land in this country. And not one of them should land if I had the power to keep them out.

Alien polygamists are coming to this country from Europe in large numbers. They come by cabin and steerage. As the result of this loosely-drawn law, which was devised to keep them out, they slip in unhindered. There is not a single instance of a polygamist being excluded, from the time the law was passed until the present moment. It is a law which effectually defeats the very object it was meant to accomplish.

Our Constitution guarantees to all within our borders, freedom of worship and the right to the unmolested enjoyment of their own religion. It would appear, however, from the statement of Commissioner Watchorn, that in the present case these polygamous aliens have ceased to be regarded by the immigration officials as religionists, pure and simple. To the officials, a Mormon is synonymous with a polygamist. He is a constructive offender against the law, and an enemy of our social and domestic system; not because of his religious belief, but because, lurking behind and concealed by that belief, is the secret purpose of polygamy. He comes here to practice polygamy, just as it is being practiced in secret in Utah and other Mormon States at the present time.

That this conclusion as to the particular class of immigrants in question is the outgrowth of experience and observation on the part of the immigration officials, can hardly be doubted. There can be no room for even the shadow of bias in the matter. They know the law better than most men, and they also know the facilities it affords for wholesale violation. It should be the duty of Congress, early in the coming session, to so amend the law of 1903 in this particular, that it will be sufficiently explicit to deter converts to polygamy from coming here. With their religious belief we have nothing to do; but it should be made clear that every man or woman who comes here with even the slightest taint of this moral leprosy, polygamy, is not wanted. Congress must protect the homes of the nation at all costs, from the menace of this most undesirable immigration, which has been flowing hither in a steady stream these last three years.

Conditions in Utah

As Described in the Great Speech by Senator Kea[illegible], Salt Lake City, Utah

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, early in July, i[illegible]rted a notice that anyone desiring a copy of S[illegible]ator Kearns' speech on "Conditions in Utah," [illegible]ould have it by sending to the National League of W[illegible]en's Organizations, as Senator Kearns had placed [illegible]eral hundred thousand copies at the disposal of the N[illegible]onal League.

If there was any doubt as to the interest of Am[illegible]ican citizens in these questions, no one who has seen [illegible]re-sponse to this offer could doubt their interest any l[illegible]ger. The requests for the pamphlet have come from [illegible]ery State in the Union, from cities and rural districts [illegible]rom men and from women, and all earnestly expressing [illegible]heir desire to help in the campaign against the M[illegible]non hierarchy.

Oregon sends many requests for the pamphlet [illegible]ith letters telling of the rapid increase of Mormon res[illegible]nts in that State, and of the strong desire of Gentile res[illegible]nts to prevent the growth of practices which they lo[illegible]on with fear and horror. The letters from many So[illegible]ern States tell of those who have been enticed to Ut[illegible]by Mormon missionaries, and of the strong wish t[illegible]top further work of this kind among those who, th[illegible]gh ignorance, are led to Utah under false representati[illegible].

Canadian men and women write for the speech [illegible]nx-ious to know of conditions in Utah, for as one man w[illegible]s:

> We are fighting the same thing in the Mormon settleme[illegible]in our Northwest territories, and we are hand and heart with [illegible]in the movement.

One lady, an invalid, in a Southern State, writes

> I got Ex-Senator —— to read the letter of the National L[illegible]ue and the Memorial to the crowd at the Fourth of July celeb[illegible]on in our town, and every man and woman there was eager t[illegible]gn the petition. I want Senator Kearns' speech on "Conditi[illegible]in Utah," and our papers will print it. I know something [illegible]he Mormons, for they have been to my house. They got som[illegible]n-verts whom they took to Utah. There is a church and Mi[illegible]on settlement sixty miles from here, and I have learned much [illegible]he heartrending sorrow of some of the wives. Now I say, "L[illegible]ur petition to Congress be strong enough to blot out this evil fore[illegible]."
>
> I am sick, and liable to die any day; but I want to do what [illegible]n to help, and I'm sure this campaign is for good.

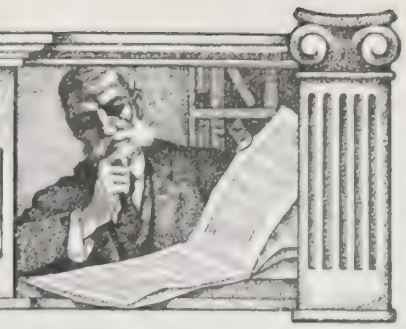
The speech given before the Senate by Senator Ke[illegible]s is the clear statement of a business man who has l[illegible]d many years in Utah; who thoroughly understands co[illegible]i-tions there; who is not an alarmist, but one who see[illegible]e great danger, commercially and politically, that exis[illegible]n the present power and increasing aggression of the M[illegible]-mon hierarchy. He leaves the moral or immoral asp[illegible]s of the case to others to relate. His speech is to busi[illegible]s men, to politicians. It convinces them of the gravit[illegible]f the situation from a point of view which especi[illegible]y appeals to them. It is cool, clear, and without sentim[illegible], being a statement of cold facts.

Senator Kearns has granted the request of the wo[illegible]n of the country, who feel that the removal of this terr[illegible]e blot on our civilization can only be compassed by [illegible]e education of the people as to what it really is, and [illegible]s placed another hundred thousand of these pamphlets [illegible]t their disposal. Until September, they are franked, [illegible]t cost nothing for postage. They are enclosed in an [illegible]-velope, and can be addressed and mailed free. Th[illegible]: who wish to aid in this campaign can do so by distribut[illegible]' this pamphlet on "Conditions in Utah." Every busin[illegible]s man, every teacher, every clergyman should have a co[illegible]. How many will you address? The National League [illegible]' Women's Organizations desires to place them in ev[illegible]e village and town in the United States. Send in y[illegible]r orders for them. You can have them in large or sm[illegible]l numbers as you can use them.

Those who desire to know what Mormonism really [illegible] can learn its inner workings by reading "The Morm[illegible] Menace." It was written by Bishop John D. Lee, t[illegible] official assassin of the Mormon hierarchy, who expiat[illegible] his crimes by death, being shot by order of the Unit[illegible] States Government. He was in prison awaiting executio[illegible] and wrote the history of his whole life, with all t[illegible] secrets of Mormonism, and entrusted it to his attorn[illegible] for publication. He confesses to having nineteen wiv[illegible] and fifty-four children. He married two sisters and th[illegible] mother "for her soul's salvation," he said.

The National League of Women's Organizations [illegible] anxious to have this book in every library and to give [illegible] wide circulation, for its perusal is a revelation of fac[illegible] which will make the work of Mormon missionaries [illegible] little effect. The National League wishes it could di[illegible]- tribute this as freely as the pamphlet, but the publicati[illegible] was expensive. It will fill orders received through reade[illegible] of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one dollar per copy, whi[illegible] is a reduction of a third on publisher's price. Orde[illegible] should be sent to the National League of Women's O[illegible] ganizations, Box 4043, West Philadelphia, Pa., Mr[illegible] Frederic Schoff, Chairman Executive Committee.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

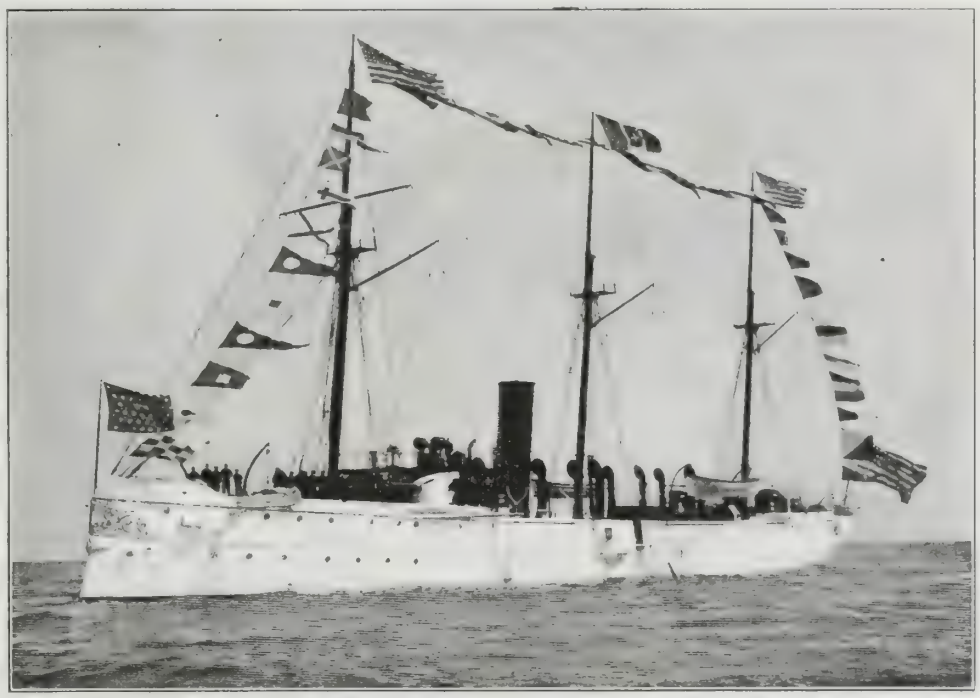


The Naval Horror

SELDOM has a catastrophe occurred on a war vessel of our Navy that has so shocked the country as that on the *Bennington*, on July 21. The fact that it is charged to the category of preventable cidents, has aroused public feeling, and produced a mand that a thorough investigation be made. At the me of the disaster, the gunboat was at San Diego, lif. She was about to sail for Port Harford, to convy the Monitor *Wyoming*, which had lost its propeller, the Mare Island Navy Yard to be repaired. Steam s up, and preparations were going on for departure, en there was a deafening explosion. People on ore saw a huge cloud of steam rise from the vessel, umns of water were forced upward, and some dozen llies of sailors were blown into the water. One of m was hurled more than a hundred feet upward by e force of the explosion. When the haze cleared away y few men could be seen on board the ill-fated ves- . Of the 190 men on board, 131 were either killed o right or badly wounded. Hats were at once hurried to e scene to pick up the dead d dying in the waters of the bor. The wounded were ken to the hospitals, where e best attention was tendered em.

On board the *Bennington* the ne was horrible. Bodies had en forced between stanchions d under debris, some so manged as to be recognizable only by their clothing. Some were ave and their cries added to e terrors of the scene. The ong steel decks were ripped , and there was a hole in the e of the vessel through which e water was pouring in vast lume. The vessel was listing s badly that though the comrtment doors were promptly osed, it was deemed wise to n the vessel into shallow ter to prevent her sinking h all on board. It appeared t there had really been two plosions. One boiler in burstg, had forced another out of place, which in its turn blew , completing the tale of disas- . All kinds of rumors are rrent as to the cause of the astrophe, and as all those o could give authoritative information were killed, are lying in the hospital wounded, it may be some e before the truth is known. One thing, however, clear, that the boiler was defective, otherwise it uld not have exploded, and it is evident that the icers were aware that it was not in good order, as the der had been given to reduce the strain upon it from 0 to 145. Whether there was any one on the vessel mpetent to know the condition of the boiler, and ether its defect should have been discovered at the t inspection, the Board of Inquiry will have to deterine. Secretary Bonaparte promises that the investigtion shall be thorough, that no guilty person shall be itewashed, and none made a scapegoat. It may be ped that the promise will be kept. If so many men ve died through the negligence of any officer, he ould be punished. The divine law is in accord with e national opinion in this.

f the people of the land take a man and set him for their watchn . . . . and the people be not warned and the sword come and e any person from among them, his blood will I require at the tchman's hand (Ezekiel 33 : 2, 6).



THE U. S. GUNBOAT "BENNINGTON," ON WHICH THE RECENT DISASTER OCCURRED

rty Years Separated

A long search for a missing sister has ended in a ppy reunion in Boston, Mass. Early in the sixties a rkingman living in Cambridge, Mass., died, leaving widow and two children, a boy of fifteen and a girl of elve. The boy left school and went to work to add his small earnings to those of his mother, for the support of the family. For nearly four years the three managed to maintain themselves, but at that time the mother caught cold, pneumonia set in and she died. The boy, unable to support his sister, wrote to a relative in the West, asking him to take care of her, until he could make enough money to keep her. The relative consented and the girl went to her new home. The boy came to New York and for some time found it difficult to obtain employment. Eventually he succeeded, but for several years it was hard times with him. Slowly he rose in his service and began to earn a comfortable living. Then he wrote for his sister, but his letters came back to him through the dead letter office. He could not find her or their relatives. Since that time he has continued to make inquiries, but was unable to leave his business for a personal search. Three weeks ago he tried the experiment of inserting an advertisement in a New York newspaper having a country circulation. To his delight, he has received a letter from Boston informing him that his sister, whom he has not seen in forty years, is still living. She is married, and is longing to meet him. Had the boy found time to write periodically to his sister, instead of waiting so long, he would not have had so much difficulty in finding her. There are many who neglect prayer so long, that when they do feel their need of God they have great difficulty in finding him.

They have turned their back unto me and not their face, but in the time of their trouble they will say Arise and save us (Jer. 2: 27).

Honor to an Ancestor

Some curiosity has been excited by a gift from President Roosevelt, which has been sent to Savannah, Ga., to be used for the maintenance of a burial ground at Sunbury, a neighboring village on the banks of the Medway. It has been discovered that the reason for the President's liberality, is that a certain grave in the old cemetery is occupied by the body of Gen. Daniel Stewart, who proves to have been the great-grandfather of the President. General Stewart was a man of importance in the community. He fought in the Revolution, served under Sumpter and Marion, and rendered great service to the State, by the judicious measures he took to protect the frontier against the attacks of the Indians. During the War of 1812, the small seaport was often threatened by the British ships. A committee of safety was organized, and General Stewart took a leading part. This committee had charge of the local defense, and had power to call out the citizens of the county if necessary. They voluntarily repaired and garrisoned the old fort of Sunbury, and gave it the name of Fort Defence. Cannon were mounted, but the little garrison was not called upon to fire a shot. How delighted such a man would be if he knew that his descendant had been chosen head of this great nation. The President does honor to himself in honoring so worthy an ancestor.

His seed shall be mighty in the earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed (Ps. 112: 2).

Trinkets Cost a Life

In the course of a description of a fire which occurred in Brooklyn a few days ago, a painful incident is mentioned, which shows how a life may be lost for a very slight cause. The fire occurred in a tenement house, the ground floor of which was used as a grocery store. In the early morning hours a person passing by noticed a gleam of light beneath the side door of the house. Pushing it open, he saw that the staircase was on fire. He gave the alarm to the tenants on the three upper stories and then ran to the nearest fire-box and turned in an alarm. The tenants roused one another, and their escape by the staircase being cut off, they took refuge on the fire-escapes, whence they were all safely removed by the firemen. One tenant, however, was missing. He had been seen on the fire-escape on his floor, but had run back to his rooms to save some trinkets he had left behind. There, while searching for them, he was overcome by smoke, and fell to the floor insensible. His body, terribly burned, was found after the fire was brought under control. How foolish we think him in risking his life for a few trinkets, yet how many of us are risking the soul, which is of an infinitely greater value, to gain riches.

What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul? (Mark 8: 36).

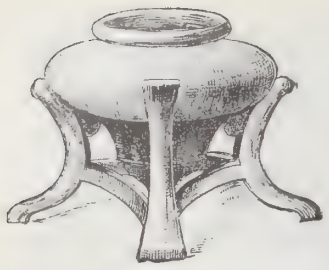
A Fortune on Conditions

An extraordinary will was filed at Pittsburg, Pa., recently. It was made by a maiden lady who was fifty-five years old when she died. After making provision for her relatives by legacies that absorbed half her estate, she leaves the remaining half to a business man of the city, to whom she had been engaged in her youth. The condition she attached to her bequest was that he get a divorce from his wife. It appears that the man left the testator to marry his present wife, and that his former fiancee never forgave the woman he married, who, she believed, must have enticed him away. She never married, and evidently has taken this means of getting revenge. The property she leaves to her former suitor is worth half-a-million dollars, and there is considerable curiosity as to whether he will qualify to receive it by discarding his wife. If he really loves her, the money will not tempt him, large as the sum is. It will be a glory to her if her husband stands the ordeal. She will feel as the apostle felt in describing the surety of God's love for his people.

I am persuaded that neither death nor life . . . nor height nor depth nor any other creature can separate us from the love of God (Romans 8: 38, 39).

BRIEF NOTE

Hearty good wishes for success will go from Christians everywhere, to the officers of the Christian Endeavor [illegible] in the project they have launched for the erection of a memorial building to Dr. F. E. Clark. He has given himself heart and soul to the Christian Endeavor movement, by which all the societies have profited. He has spared neither labor nor money in developing it. It will be a graceful thing to give this signal expression of gratitude to him. A gift of twenty five cents from each Endeavorer is all that is needed and will suffice for the purpose. That it will be gladly and cheerfully given we have no doubt.



AN ORIENTAL BRAZIER

The Unconquerable Book

Sunday School Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

THE lesson story suggests that we consider how the Bible has survived the penknife of scepticism and the fire of persecution, but, as the latter is mostly a thing of the past, and the former a present peril, we will treat them in reverse order.

1. The Ineffectual Fires of Persecution. When Moses saw in Mount Horeb a bush that burned and was not consumed, he knew that God must be in it, and turned aside to hear his voice (Exod. 3: 2). By a more wonderful survival of many fires of persecution, the Bible proves God is in it, and if there were no other proof that it is the very Word of God, we should reverently turn aside to hear and heed its message. The mightiest of earth's rulers have vainly sought to destroy the message or messenger of God by fire or sword, or to bind it with chains, or hide it in dungeons. Queen Jezebel sought to silence the living "Voice" of God, Elijah, when he condemned the heathenism of that day by which she exalted sensuality as a religion, but she "went to the dogs," in a literal sense; while Elijah, after delivering the whole counsel of God, went in triumph to heaven. The King of Syria, when he found that God was speaking through Elisha to his foe, the King of Israel, sent an army to silence that living word of God, but the army was smitten with blindness, while the Word of God grew stronger in Elisha's wonderful career.

Jeremiah's written message from God was burned, only to be reproduced in "words that burn," and his spoken message from God another king sought to silence by sending him to the dungeon, but not one whit did fire or prison weaken the coming judgment he proclaimed. The pursued ostrich that hides its head in the sand, thinking to escape its enemy by refusing to see him, is not half so much to blame for his folly as the man endowed with brains, who thinks to escape the judgments of God by refusing to see or hear them, whether he burns or ignores the Bible, whether he imprisons or only avoids God's living messenger. Herodias, unable to hide her own ears from the "Voice" of God in John the Baptist, who condemned her adulterous divorce, successfully plotted to have the head of John cut off, but the silent tongue spoke louder than ever, for when Herod soon after heard of Jesus going about doing miracles, his guilty conscience, God's voice in himself, cried out, as he ran frantically among his servants: "It is John the Baptist whom I beheaded; he is risen from the dead."

The scribes and Pharisees were even less successful when they crucified the living "Word," only to make the cross a sounding-board that threw his words out to the ends of the world. They failed again almost as signally when they caused the arrest of Paul in Jerusalem, only to get him a prisoner's free passage to Rome, the world's capital, which he probably would never have been able to reach at his own charges. There, in prison, about to have his voice silenced by Nero's sword, he wrote the victorious watchword that might well have been the golden text of this lesson, "but the Word of God is not bound" (II Tim. 2: 9).

After a few centuries, the persecutions of pagan Rome were repeated by the Church of Rome, that gathered in England all English Bibles that could be found and burned them in the public squares, and burned the living messengers of a Scriptural faith also by thousands, only to find that the truth could no more be destroyed in the furnace in the new Babylon than in the old. It was those who threw Bibles and Christians into the fires that lost, while the pure faith came out of the fire triumphant, adopting the unconsumed bush of Horeb as its emblem of victory.

There is a Bible in Lucas County, O., which at one time escaped burning by baking. It belongs to Mr. Sheboldt, a native of Bohemia. It was formerly the property of his grandmother, who was a very devout Protestant. During one of those periods when religious persecutions were common in Austria, a law was passed that every Bible in the hands of the people should be surrendered to be burned. Mrs. Sheboldt determined to save hers, and when the party came to search her house, she had just prepared a huge batch of dough for the oven, and, taking her precious Bible, she wrapped the dough around it and quickly deposited it in the oven. Here it was thoroughly baked; but it was saved uninjured from the fiery furnace.

Persecutions by fire and sword have not wholly ceased. Martyrs, as brave as any of old, have been faithful unto death in recent years in Armenia, in China, and in Russia. In the latter country, the Czar's Easter proclamation of toleration, is at least the beginning of the end. It is not likely there will be any renewal of proclamation of persecution in China or anywhere in Asia, with tolerant Japan dominant. Let us hope that even in Turkey, this pagan and mediæval survival of thumb-screw theology will not much longer be tolerated. But mental persecutions, no less painful, such as edicts of toleration cannot touch, will exist so long as sinful hearts hate the truth. Sneers that hurt more than a blow, especially if they must be met daily in home or shop; social ostracism, because one will not join in popular sins; withdrawal of support or salary because of faithful testimony against sins of the rich; scorn of the poor because their vices or violence is justly condemned; these and other forms of persecution remain and are all of them tests needed by the faithful, and also new illustrations of the vain efforts of the sinful to escape condemnation by persecution rather than repentance.

"HE CUT IT WITH THE PENKNIFE AND CAST IT INTO THE FIRE THAT WAS ON THE HEARTH"

2. The Ineffectual Penknife of Scepticism. The chief attacks on the Bible to-day, are not those of persecutors, who would burn it, but of sceptics, who, under the pretense of improving it, would mutilate it, destroying confidence in it all by cutting out the passages that do not suit their fancy, especially the miraculous stories and the judgments against sin. Really the penknives of the sceptics have only served to prove the truth of the Bible, for many of the keenest intellects of the world have attempted to cut up the whole Bible or some part of it, only to prove that not one jot or tittle can be destroyed. After the Tom Paines, and Voltaires, and Wellhausens had all done their worst, such a statesman and scholar as Gladstone could call the Bible, "The Impregnable Rock of Scripture."

So many passages held up in the eighteenth century as errors, were by nineteenth century explorations proved to be wonderfully true, that Greenleaf, the standard authority among lawyers on the laws of evidence, in his great work on *The Testimony of the Four Evangelists*, declared that it was logical to assume that wherever seems to be an error of Scripture, we should assume it is but another case where fuller knowledge would move the discrepancy. Many of the most scholarly in the world, hold to-day, that in the Bible interprete history, not an error can be proved against it, and that the translations of it have been marvelously, if not mi lously preserved against any material errors. Many scholars hold, that in all its distinctively religious te ings it is divinely true, although they are willing to mit, even before any proof requires it, that it may error in some minor statements of science and histor

The short, sure path to assurance for those too bus study every challenged text, is to climb the "Holy Mou where God says to men of Christ, "Hear ye him." W did Jesus think of the Old Testament? What did he of it? And what did he say of the New? Not alone but reason also assures me that the most rational t any one can do, is to accept as final, whatever was by him whom the civilized world regards as "the pu among the mighty, the mightiest among the pure."

quoted from every part of the Testament, and he quoted its tory as unquestionably true, its l as divine and authoritative. We not need to have a theory of ev passage, though we may well study But he had the whole Old Testam in his hands and heart; it was " Saviour's Bible," and he found fault in it, and therefore I will find fault. He quoted as true the v stories men most sneer at, about No and Lot's wife, and the brazen serp and Jonah, and even quoted an imp catory psalm as messianic.

My faith and my reason both s What he accepted as true cannot absurd, and what he quoted with criticism as a divine word of righte wrath, I will not assume to be an pression of personal cruelty. As the New Testament, Jesus decla that the men who were to write largely from memory of his own wo and deeds, should be "guided into truth." I will, therefore, read whole Bible as guaranteed by hi not to find faults in it, but to find wh God bids me be, and do, and say. will not come to it with open penkn to cut out what a sin-blinded heart m dislike, but with open eyes to find t will of God and do it.

The very best modern illustration this lesson that we have found, is t story of a Russian nobleman unjust accused of treason, in the days Nicholas I. In suppressing a plot the nobles, this innocent man had be sent to prison without a fair trial, a was smarting under the injustice. H was visited on the ninth day by a sy pathetic clergyman who bade him tru in God, and left a Bible. When l was left alone he kicked it across h cell, saying to himself, "If there we a God of Justice, he would not allo me to suffer this unjust imprisonment But in his loneliness after some day fearing he would become insane wit brooding on his wrongs, he picked u the book to while away his time. H eyes fell on the words in the Fiftiet Psalm: "Call upon me in the day trouble; I will deliver thee." The ap propriateness of the text startled and touched him, bu he resented this feeling and threw the Book aside. Bu loneliness again drove him to the Book, and this time h read on and on. He found the Book, as so many hav done, a comforter in sorrow, and gradually accepted th faith and hope and charity it brings to human hearts He became resigned to his lot, and even forgave his ac cusers. Hardly had his mind reached this state of quie trust in God, which he expressed in a triumphant lette to his family, when, one day, the very day he was to b executed, his prison door opened, and there stood th Czar himself, bidding him go free, with abundant recom pense, for intercepted papers had shown another guilty of the offense charged against him. And so a kicked Bible has often come to be a book beloved. And in spite of kicks and penknives and flames, the Bible goes right on in its world conquest, the king-book in the literature of knowledge, and the literature of power.

But let us not forget that we ourselves, like Jeremiah, even though we are not inspired, are to be messengers of God to others in what we write and what we say, and we must not shrink even when the message God gives us is one that will be unwelcome to those to whom he sends us. But let us be careful not to represent our own message as the message of God, and also that there is in our conduct nothing inconsistent with our message.

*International Sunday School Lesson for August 20. Jehoiakim burns the Word of God. Jer. 36: 21-32. Golden Text: "Amend your ways and your doings, and obey the voice of the Lord your God." Jer. 26: 13.

IN MY COOL VERANDA NOOK

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Family Picnics

THE thought of a picnic carries with it something breezy and pleasant, on these hot midsummer days, when we are making such efforts to keep cool. A picnic, of course, involves a little cursion to a grove or a beach, and a meal out-of-doors. he luncheon basket should be furnished with plenty to t, for the picnic appetite may be depended upon to sert its claims, even though at home and at the ordiry daintily spread table, the family come declaring at they cannot eat a single thing. If an early start to be made, it is as well to make some of the preparaons the day before. A ham or tongue should be oiled in time to be cold and firm before it is cut. For ndwiches, ham should either be sliced to an exceeding inness, or else finely chopped and minced. The crust ould be removed from bread, and the slices cut very noothly. Like the ham, they should be very thin. ave a variety of sandwiches. hey may be made of chicken or veal loaf, of lettuce or of jam, cream cheese or peanut butr. They should be carefully icked and wrapped in paraffin per before being carefully coved with a fine napkin.

If the picnic is to be on the ore, and there can be a fire, you ay have clam or fish chowder, or oiled corn, served hot, and hot ffee or tea. Usually, it is as ell to carry a good supply of ld tea along, to have lemons ady squeezed, with the sugar lded for lemonade, and if it is ssible, to take also a generous pply of ice. Thus furnished, ou need not fear that the inner an will fail of sustenance.

Children amuse themselves on picnic and need very little help om their elders. But older peoe, who are beyond the season of aying hide-and-seek among the ees, who do not care for swingg or fishing, and whose romanc love-making was all over long go, ought to provide themselves ith something to do, so that if e picnic begin in the morning d continue all day, time shall t hang heavily. The elderly dy may take her knitting or r book. Somebody whose hair is not yet gray may ring with her an entertaining story and read it aloud.

The minimum of trouble should be considered so far dishes and napkins are concerned. The one may be bark and the other of paper, and all may be reduced ashes before the picnic ground is left. A word is in ason here about leaving a picnic ground in good order. is most thoughtless and unkind to scatter about on round which other people will occupy later, the *debris* a feast, to leave empty bottles rolling about, and to tter any place with paper-bags and peanuts-shells. A dy housekeeper carries her neat ways wherever she es. Naturally, in busy times, the men of the family nnot often get away for an all-day picnic, but they ay have this pleasure if occasionally there be an exrsion by moonlight. On the Long Island shore, for stance, it is a common thing for families to set out in boat late in the afternoon, find a pleasant spot to take a, and return along the shining track of the waters in e glory of the silver moon.

One of the most delightful festivities the writer can call was a picnic in a garden in a beautiful Western town. The garden was surrounded by a wall of brick, over which luxuriant vines trailed, and there were terraces and beds of lilies and hollyhocks and great clumps of honeysuckle diffusing perfume. Courtly men and gracious women had been invited to the outdoor supper, and from the veranda, from time to time, came the sweet strains of a violin. The hour was a dream of beauty, and fragrance filled the atmosphere.

The Season of Outdoor Festivities

The summer months invite to outdoor pleasure. It would be for the advantage of most of us to make a business of our recreation in the open air. Breakfasts and dinners in the garden are luxuries unattainable by many, because some of us have no gardens, others do not wish the additional fatigue of carrying dishes to and from the kitchen to the arbor or the terrace, and others, alas! reside where mosquitoes abound. But if we have a screened veranda, or a lawn covered by velvet turf, in some happy arcady where mosquitoes have not penetrated, let us try, two or three times a week, to have a family picnic without much elaboration.

A FAMILY PICNIC ON THE BANKS OF THE HUDSON, NEAR NEW YORK

A DIFFERENCE

IT wasn't so much the thing you said,
'Twas the way you looked when you said it;
The scornful lip, and the toss of your head,
And your smile; for a sneer she read it.
You hurt a heart that had need of cheer;
You made a bright day dark,
And—the wing of a dove was drifting near,
You bolted the door of the ark.

There's wonderful help in a gentle word
If the truth of love go with it.
It's like the pool by the angel stirred,
If the strength of faith flow with it.
A tone, a glance, a touch of the hand,
The thought of the common bond,
They aid one on through the desert land
To the rest of the home beyond.

About Answering Letters

MOST of us are sinners in the matter of answering letters. If a letter comes from kindred or stranger it ought to receive the courtesy of a reply as promptly as possible. When one has a very large correspondence and has many things to do besides writing to her friends, there is always the temptation to put aside this duty until a more convenient season. Sometimes questions are asked and the information they require in the answer is lacking. Sometimes there is the good intention to find out what was wanted and send it later. Alas. procrastination is the thief of time.

Letters have a strangely perverse way of slipping under papers and hiding themselves, and consequently they are often forgotten. I suppose we have all read or heard of tragedies due to the failure of letters to reach the person for whom they were meant, or through the failure of the postman in delivering the replies. For instance, I somewhere read of a lady to whom a proposal of marriage was sent in a letter, the man who had been paying her devoted attentions not liking to put the question of questions in person. He was going away on a long journey to engage in work in a foreign land. In the letter he asked her to share his lot, but said, "If you do not love me enough to become my wife. or if you feel that you cannot leave your parents and make a home with me on a distant shore, do not answer this letter at all. I shall understand your silence. Whatever may happen I shall continue to love you." That was all. The letter arrived on a day when the young lady had been seized suddenly with an alarming illness. Somebody thrust it carelessly into a work-basket. By the malevolence of fate that particular work-basket was pushed into a dark corner of a top shelf, and, though the closet was repeatedly cleaned, the basket was always set back again and never investigated. Twenty years passed before, quite by accident, the lady found her lover's letter. She then thought it too late to send him an answer, although she happened to know that he had never married. Perhaps it was just as well. After the lapse of so many years the two would hardly have come together on the footing where they stood in their youth. Both would have formed fixed habits. Habits are hard to break.

Writing on this subject, William Rossetti comments on the marriage of his gifted brother Dante Gabriel, with the beautiful Elizabeth Siddal. The engagement of the poet-artist and his bride lasted more than ten years. He was not twenty-three, and she but seventeen when they first met, and soon loved one another. But Rossetti was thirty-three, and Miss Siddal twenty-seven when they were married. The husband was altogether devoted to the wife. He had no other love except for her, and he was entirely free from coarse and vulgar vices. But he had formed habits of independent living, of inattention to regular hours, and of working fitfully, or for many hours at a time, just as he liked. These ways were opposed to the calm routine of domestic life. The couple lived happily during the two short years that Elizabeth was spared to her husband. She died from an overdose of laudanum, and the poet, in despairing grief, put into her coffin the poems which, during their marriage, he had written under her inspiration. Some years later the casket was opened, and the poems taken out. This seems rather a digression from the subject in hand, but in weather so warm as that of this summer, people who are sitting in a shaded veranda must be pardoned if they wander a little in their talk. One subject always suggests another, and it is never a far cry from writing letters to reading books.

The Present Russian Situation

THE KNIAZ POTEMKIN SHELLING ODESSA

THE above picture of the *Kniaz Potemkin*, the insurgent Russian warship, shelling Odessa, is one of the first photographs of the event to reach this country. Since the *Kniaz* was given up to the Roumanian authorities, and the crew dispersed, quiet seems to have been restored in the Black Sea districts. From various parts of the empire, however, come reports of local upheavals, accompanied in many instances with much loss of life. The operations of the Russian Revolutionary party have extended recently to Finland, where a prominent government official has been assassinated.

The Russian army in Manchuria has again been flanked, it is reported, and in consequence, another withdrawal of the Russian troops will probably take place. A dispatch from Gadzgadani, Manchuria, says that two torpedo boat destroyers appeared at the Isthmus of Dekastries, and hoisted the Japanese flag at the lighthouse. Later, a battalion of troops landed to prevent the escape of the Russian garrison from Sakhalin, across the Straits of Tartary. The Isthmus is seven hundred miles north of Vladivostok. The Japanese army intends to advance until a permanent armistice is arranged by the peace envoys, as the Japanese generals say they do not intend to give the Russians time to strengthen their forces while waiting for a peace that may not come. There has been no recent reports from the forces under Oyama; but there can be little doubt that the investment of Vladivostok will soon be a fact instead of a rumor. An ominous silence has always preceded some important move of this general.

The eyes of the world are turned upon the building in the Portsmouth Navy Yard where the Peace Envoys are holding their sessions. The envoys went first to see President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay. They were received with great ceremony, being escorted by a squadron of warships.

AN IDEAL CAMP FOR BOYS

GENERAL A. C. KENYON, manager for a decade of the Kenyon Institution for the training of boys, has proved himself worthy of his title and deserving of the high regard of his fellow-citizens. His summer encampments have won for him the favor of the thousands of lads who have enjoyed them, and the thanks of anxious parents and guardians.

YOUNG BUILDERS AT BOYS' CAMP

The idea of forming boys into military companies originated, it is said, with Capt. William A. Smith of Glasgow, Scotland, in 1883; and General Kenyon organized a brigade in New York in 1892. Henry Drummond, whose *Natural Law in the Spiritual World* gave his name a lasting fame, saw the value of enlisting the interest of boys in military drill and discipline as a means of moral and religious culture. He urged its importance everywhere. Different denominations have been working with more or less success along this line in every part of our country. Christian and patriotic men in New York saw the fitness of General Kenyon for this special work, and have aided him in his endeavors.

At the present time, the work assumes an interdenominational form, and large experience has resulted in increased effectiveness. General Kenyon's work as instructor in the schools of the Children's Aid Society, has given him large opportunity to become acquainted with the needs of the boys, and very important indeed has been his influence in shaping the destiny of thousands. Clergymen and laymen, noble men and women, have stood faithfully by him and have rejoiced in the success of his undertaking.

Mr. Holly, the proprietor of Brush Island, recognizing the excellence of the General's work in behalf of boys, most cordially placed the island at the disposal of his old friend, and is delighted with the success of the summer camp. There are some twenty acres of land, commanding a fine view of Long Island Sound, as well as inland waters bordered by magnificent residences, excellent fishing, safe bathing and boating, a fine baseball field and drill ground, see-saws, swings and merry go-rounds; three commodious buildings, consisting of mess-house, headquarters and quartermaster's buildings, and, to complete the military appearance of the camp, twenty-five handsome wall tents with fine floors and lockers. Upwards of nine hundred boys enjoyed the advantages of the camp last summer, a considerable number of these remaining through the entire two months.

The musical department has trained a considerable number of the boys in band music, in which many have become proficient. Stereopticon lectures by Rev. E. T. Sanford, who has traveled extensively in the Bible Lands, are an established department, while Chaplain E. Seabury Wheeler, a soldier from New York in the Civil War, regularly looks after the moral tone of the camp. Rev. Messrs. A. Cole, of Millville, N. J., and M. G. Coker, of New York, also contribute by their cheery presence and words to the pleasure and profit of all. The veterans of the Connecticut Soldiers' Home, near by, frequently visit the boys, and relate to attentive listeners the incidents of those days when the integrity of the nation was on trial. The commissary has always provided a satisfactory supply of rations. The rule has ever been, well-cooked food and plenty of it. The water for drinking and culinary purposes is from a deep artesian well, bored into the rock a distance of seventy feet. Special care has been taken to make safe the bathing and boating, in which the boys are permitted to indulge, and to so adjust the proportion of play and camp duty that there should be no good ground for reasonable complaint.

(Rev.) R. S. MacArthur.

The Use of Visions

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 668

Paul's was a vision of the triumphant Christ. And this is what we need to-day, and what there are signs of our getting. We have passed through our period of doubt and negation, and are coming again into a life of certainty. A few years ago Dr. Van Dyke gave us his book called *Gospel for an Age of Doubt*. A little later Dr. Gordon of Boston gave us his *New Epoch for Faith*, and the suggestions of both titles are true. We have had our age of doubt, and are not wholly clear from its shadows; but we have unquestionably entered a new epoch for faith, and men in multitudes will again become certain of God. In order that our vision may keep bright and steady, let us adopt Paul's method. His vision was confirmed by his own activity. At the end of his life he was able to say; "I have kept the faith." His brave testimony and his busy ministry guaranteed perpetual brightness in his vision. He wrote to Timothy: "That good thing which was committed unto thee, keep." He gloried in the "faith" once for all delivered unto the saints. This sacred deposit left to the guardianship of the great saints will be kept intact, and the saints' own vision be kept clear, if they fail not in service and in prayer. Above all things we need a new emphasis on the necessity of conversing with God. Says Dr. Robertson Nicoll: "No really great theologian, no really great believer, has ever lived to whom prayer was not infinitely more important than any mere exercise of the intellect." Our Christian life will lose its feebleness, and our spiritual vision lose its dimness if we spend much time in direct communion, and use the strength given in patient, sacrificing service.

History in Mormon Schools

From the *Salt Lake Tribune*

"I get so filled up with impotent wrath sometimes," said a Gentile schoolmistress of this city to me the other day, "that for a minute or two I can't see straight. We'll do it this way. You play you're my class in history—they're all youngsters. Ready? Now: 'Children, who was the first President of the United States?'"

"George Washington," said I, quite promptly.

She smiled sadly. "Well?" said I.

"That's the right answer," said she, "but it doesn't sound natural to me."

"That's funny," said I; "why not?"

"They always say 'Brigham Young.'"

"They do?"

"Yes. And when I ask them who is the President of the United States now, what do you suppose they tell me?"

"Teddy?" I suggested.

"I can see you're a real tenderfoot in Utah," she smiled. "Their answer is 'Joseph F. Smith.'"

"And you've been teaching in the public schools of Salt Lake for—"

"Fourteen years," she supplied. "Do you see any hope?"

I made further inquiries, and was given to understand that, take the lower grades of the schools running, eight youngsters out of every ten may be depended on to maintain that the first President of the United States surely was Brigham Young, and that the President to-day, is certainly Joseph F. Smith; so thoroughly has Mormonism impregnated the atmosphere.

ROYAL
Baking Powde
is renowned for making finest cake, hot biscuit and rolls. Made from pure grape cream of tartar.

Park Ave. Baptist Church Zobo Band, Paterson, N.

ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent Prepaid for 25c.
Everybody Can Play It. No Musical Knowledge Required.
Illustrated Zobo Entertainments for Home, Church Sunday Schools and Missionary Societies sent FREE with each instrument.
STRAUSS MFG. CO., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New Yor

The Wonderful new self-heating
Thermalite Ba
Better than a hot water bag because it gives a even, long-continued, vitalizing heat at just the right degree of temperature. It also stores heat, which can be instantly turned on at hour, day or night, summer or winter. Will last for years without filling or renewing of contents. Will not crack or burst at the seams, scalding the user, as so often happens with the hot water bag. Perfected in Germany. Eight recent European highest awards.

John Wanamaker says: "This will be a Thermalite bag in every home in the land."
No. 1. gives heat 3 hours—$1.
No. 2. gives heat 6 hours—$2.
No. 3. gives heat 8 hours—$2.
No. 4. gives heat 10 hours—$3.
Money back if not satisfactory. We deliver post paid on receipt of price if the druggist cannot supply you. Free descriptive book.
THE THERMALITE CO., 164 Elm Street, New York, U. S.

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR
FOR THE FACE

Into the skin where the irritation starts—not a sticky surface covering—This is one of the features that popularizes Woodbury's Facial Cream.
Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.
The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cin. O

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.
Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). Sample Free
GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

Learn to Knit
An extremely fascinating pastime for pleasure or profit. All it costs for instruction is 15 cents for the new Columbia Book of Yarns 6th edition. The information enables you to knit all kinds of pretty things and shows pictures of 106 different articles. 160 pages, beautifully printed. Worth $1 but sold for 15 cents at dealers' or by mail.
Important to use the best yarns and the book tells why COLUMBIA YARNS are the best and most economical
Look for the Columbia trade mark on the label around every skein.
Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

NEARLY 700,000 SOLD
CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS
New Edition—30 cents, by mail; $25 per hundred.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.—Chicago-New York.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

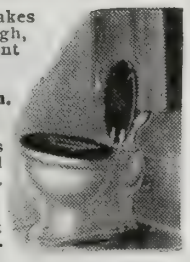
"I give him his Mellin's Food and he sleeps 'til morning." How many mothers can say this of their babies? If your baby does not sleep well it may be that he is not properly fed. A poorly nourished baby is a poor sleeper. Mellin's Food babies are good sleepers. Our book the "Care & Feeding of Infants," sent free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

NATURO

After 1,000 Years of mistakes you still using the old, high, closet, 17 inches high front rear?



The NATURO is 14 in. in the front and 11½ in rear.

Book F, mailed free, gives further details. Surely you'll write for this important book.

The NATURO is a action Jet, also, the highest section in sanitary earthenware. But send for Book F.

THE NATURO CO., Salem, N.J., U.S.A.

DON'T SHOUT!
"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

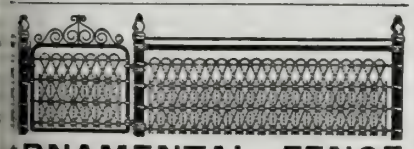
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, 34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE
IN JARS AND TUBES.

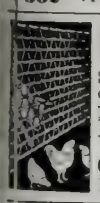
For photo or general use. Dries quickly—never discolors print. Very strong—corners will not curl. Largest tube now sold for 5c. (by mail, 10c.) In bulk for large users, carton work, etc.

L. PAGE'S MUCILAGE
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

PAGE'S GLUE—1 oz., 10c.; by gal. 12c., bot. or tube, RUSSIA CEMENT
CO., 154 Essex Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE
Overly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free.
302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.



FENCE Strongest Made
See how closely it is woven. Sold direct to the farmer at factory prices, on 30 Days Free Trial. Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for free Catalogue.
COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47, Winchester, Indiana.

The "Best" Light
is a portable 100 candle power light costing only 2 cts. per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted everywhere.
THE "BEST" LIGHT CO.
3—70 E. 5th Street, CANTON, OHIO.

GINSENG
Culture is the "Only Way" to make **big** money on **little** capital. One acre is worth $25,000 and yields more revenue than a hundred-acre farm. My **Co-operative Plan** enables you to take life easy and live in comfort on the income from a small garden. Write to-day.
SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Ave., LOUISVILLE, KY.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana, Mo.

PROMINENT MEN OF THE HOUR

Copyright, 1904, by Pach, N. Y.

HON. DANIEL S. LAMONT ADMIRAL SIGSBEE

REAR-ADMIRAL CHARLES DWIGHT SIGSBEE, is at present our most prominent naval officer. He was recently sent to France as commander of the squadron that brought Paul Jones' body to America. The French Government made him a Knight of the Legion of Honor, and bestowed decorations on his officers. It was a portion of Admiral Sigsbee's fleet that convoyed the Peace Envoys of Russia and Japan, to Portsmouth. He entered the navy in 1863, and took part in the battle of Mobile Bay, and in both attacks on Fort Fisher.

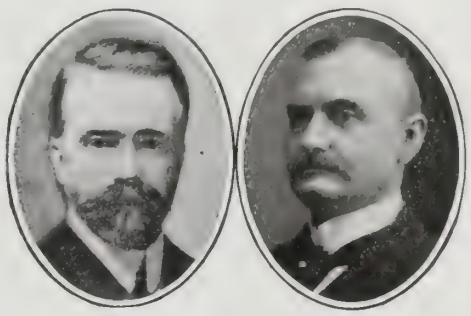
* * *

DANIEL S. LAMONT, who died recently, was one of our most progressive and efficient Secretaries of War. He was born in Cortlandville, N. Y., in 1851. He was educated at Union College, and later became a journalist. In 1885 he became private secretary to President Cleveland, and during Mr. Cleveland's second term became Secretary of War. After Mr. Lamont retired from the public service, he was Vice-President of the Northern Pacific Railway.

DR. LUTHER H. GULICK, Director of Physical Culture in the New York Public Schools, has started a series of investigations and experiments in regard to backward children that are attracting widespread attention. He has found that over 10,000 are mentally deficient, out of an enrollment of 600,000. He believes there is a remedy, and this year will start special classes for their instruction. These classes will not contain more than twenty five pupils each, and an especially qualified teacher will be in charge. Mr. Gulick was appointed Director of Physical Training in New York, two years ago.

* * *

THOMAS F. RYAN is at present of interest to everyone who has a life insurance policy, by reason of his control of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, that has been passing through such a crisis in its affairs. Mr. Ryan has now the controlling interest, it is reported, and people are watching to see what the result will be in the life insurance business. He is a Virginian, but makes his home in New York.



DR. LUTHER H. GULICK THOMAS F. RYAN

Children Help Mont-Lawn

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is in receipt of a number of most interesting letters from little contributors to the Children's Home Fund. Among these are communications from a little brother and sister who live in New Mexico. The little girl writes as follows:

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD: I am a girl seven years old. I have read about Mont-Lawn. I want to send you three dollars, for you to use for a little girl seven years old, to go to Mont-Lawn for ten days, out of the heat of New York City. I have a brother six years old, and we play together, and we would not like to be separated, so if you find a girl seven who has a brother six, please let her be the one who gets my three dollars. I would like if you would tell me the name of the girl and the days she will be at Mont-Lawn, so I can have the pleasure of thinking about her the days she is having a nice time. I thank you for giving the pictures of Mont-Lawn in the paper. Your friend,
ANNIE.

The little brother writes:

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD:—I want to have the brother of Annie's little girl to go with his sister for a nice time in the country. I am six years old, and if he is six, then I will know about what he likes. I am a little Sunday School boy, and I love Jesus, and I want to make this little boy happy, and I hope if he knows Jesus, and has been asking Jesus to give him this pleasure, that he will believe that my three dollars has come to answer his prayer. Please tell me if you find such a little boy, and what his name is. Good-bye, your friend.
EDWARD.

Glancing down the long list of children's names who have met in the Bible House to start on their journey up the Hudson, aboard the *Chrystenah*, we find the names of Helen G—— and Arthur G——, two of a family of thirteen children, whose mother has to work very hard to take care of them. Annie and Edward would be very happy indeed could they have seen this little brother and sister, marching away so proudly with the others, joyously chatting and laughing about the good times they would have for the next ten days.

From Sewaren, N. J., comes this letter, addressed to Mont-Lawn Home, care THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

DEAR FRIENDS:—We are two little girls, aged eleven and twelve, and live in Sewaren, N. J., which is on the water. It is usually cool here, and it made us think that while we were enjoying ourselves, the poor city children were suffering from the heat, so we got up an entertainment called "The Fairy's Christmas Joke." We charged five cents admission, and made ten dollars and seventy-five cents. Enclosed is a money-order for that amount, and we hope that it will help to give some children a few weeks' pleasure.
Yours truly, TERESE AND MONA.

Such letters as these gladden the hearts of those who are interested in the Mont-Lawn work, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD wishes to express grateful thanks to these children who have given with such kindliness and from loving hearts. During the long hot days of summer, they will remember the little guests at Mont-Lawn, some of whom, but for their gifts, would have had no holiday this year.

These children, who send their little savings, as many of them do, and those who work for the money, as Terese and Mona did, know the blessedness of giving, and certainly set a beautiful example to those of larger growth.

It costs $3 to send a little weary city child to the Home among the hills; and $21 endows a bed for the whole season, thus ensuring a vacation of ten days each to seven children.

Increasing the Earth's Capacity

Experts have figured that the food-producing area of the United States can be doubled by the solution of the two problems—which engineers alone can solve—drainage and irrigation. Within the area of the United States, Professor Shaler of Harvard University, has estimated that the fields improvable by drainage would add to the tillable area of the country more than 100,000 square miles, with a food-giving value greater than that of the State of Illinois, wherein the producing power of the soil would be far greater than that of any uplands. The complementary process of irrigation promises to afford yet larger gains, including the area of the South and Middle West.—*Tech. World.*

Get the heating outfit now!—before Winter comes.

Now, before Winter—not then, when it's here—is the time to put in steam or water warming, when makers and fitters are not rushed as in the Fall. Be ready to make your own weather in your own home, store, church, school or hotel—in country or city—at the turn of a valve.

AMERICAN RADIATORS & IDEAL BOILERS

automatically follow the weather up and down—all rooms, nooks and hallways are uniformly, healthfully warmed. Anyone can take care of an IDEAL Boiler. The fire keeps all night—the house is cozily warm in the morning. Any fuel may be used, even to cheapest soft coal screenings. The fuel and labor savings pay for the outfit, which outlasts the building it heats. The freedom from ashes in the living rooms saves much housework. You will need our catalogues to select from—sent free, on request, stating size and kind of building you wish to heat.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Dept. 29. CHICAGO

MAKES GOOD COOKING A PLEASURE
BY USING THE
$2 and Up Easy to Clean **O-HI-O** Combination Steam Cooker—Baker

Guaranteed to save 50 per cent. in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal, from soup to dessert, cooked over one burner on any style stove. No intermingling of odors or tastes. Insures you deliciously cooked, easily digested, never spoiled, steaming hot meals. Thirty days' trial. Fine for summer cottages. Grand for Canning Fruit.

Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

It Whistles. $1 Cook Book for 4 cts. Postage.
WE WANT GOOD AGENTS.
OHIO COOKER CO., 727 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O.

TRAINING SCHOOL for CHRISTIAN WORKERS
Prepares women for Christian Work. The full course requires six months and includes Bible Study, English, Commercial, Nursing, and Domestic Science.
A Diploma will be given each person completing the full course and passing satisfactory examination.
POSITIONS GUARANTEED TO GRADUATES
Tuition low and payments may be easy. Only a limited number of students can be received. Commencement dates. Apply to Miss F. M. Gordon, National Training Christian Mission, 21 Third St., N.W. Washington, D.C.

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL
71ST YEAR. Opens Sept. 28, 1905. Day Classes, sessions 2:30 to 6 P. M. Evening Classes, 8 to 10 P.M. Degrees LL.B., LL.M. and J. D. Tuition, $100.
Address L. J. Tompkins, Sec., Washington Sq., New York

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN
FREE TO AGENTS
Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

EDUCATION FREE Gordon Bible and Missionary Training School, Boston, Mass. Address for Catalogues,
REV. J. B. THOMAS, D.D., Newton Centre, Mass.

BIBLE PICTURES Send 2c for sample of Beautiful Pictures, Suitable for Sunday School prizes, Class gifts, etc. Mounted on card. CARL RENARD, Rochester, N. Y.

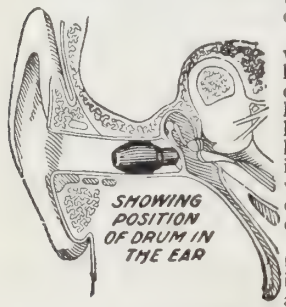
THE DEAF ARE ALWAYS LONESOME

Why Be Deaf When this Remarkable Invention of Mr. Geo. P. Way Can Make You Hear?

No one appreciates the lonesome, miserable existence of the deaf more than Mr. Geo. P. Way, the well-known inventor of the WAY EAR DRUM.

Mr. Way was deaf for over 25 years, and during all this time felt his lonesome position extremely. He was cut off almost entirely from enjoying the society of his fellow-men. He could not even talk to his own family freely and easily as he should like to have done.

About six years ago, Mr. Way, while connected with the Y. M. C. A. of Detroit, in his capacity as chief electrical engineer, made an astonishing discovery.

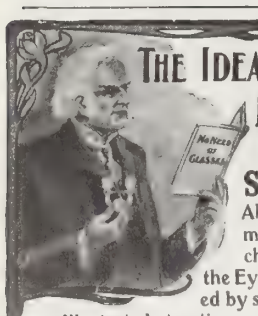


He found a way by which his deafness could be relieved. Patiently and slowly he perfected his invention, working it out on strictly scientific lines.

The result of these years of investigation and research is the WAY EAR DRUM, a remarkable little instrument which makes the deaf to hear, and which has caused thousands to rejoice over the blessing of having their lost hearing restored.

THE WAY EAR DRUM is very small and is placed inside the ear, entirely out of sight. It is made of the softest silk rubber, and is worn with entire comfort. It can scarcely be felt when in position, and no one but yourself need know you are wearing it. And yet this little contrivance makes all the difference in the world to the one who is using it. It enables him to hear distinctly sounds that he could never hear without it.

All who are deaf should write at once to **Mr. Geo. P. Way, Room 803 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.,** and he will tell you if in his opinion your hearing can be improved. Do not delay, but write at once, giving all particulars as to the cause and extent of your deafness.



THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

Is Your Sight Failing?

All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE.

Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address

THE IDEAL COMPANY, 239 Broadway, New York.

No Money Required

until you receive and approve of your bicycle. *We ship to anyone on*

TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

Finest guaranteed 1905 Models **$10 to $24**

with Coaster-Brakes & Puncturelss Tires. 1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes..... **$7 to $12**

500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $8**

GREAT FACTORY CLEARING SALE.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. *Write at once* for catalog and Special Offer.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. B 71 CHICAGO

A Visit to Asia's Seven Churches

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 667

Asia Minor from Smyrna to Constantinople. A careful computation of the distance and the time required for this journey shows that the train travels just ten miles an hour, and on reaching any suitable station early in the evening, the train always rests over night. During this journey we passed through two of the remaining Seven Churches of Asia Minor: Sardis, in which there is little of interest to see, but which still retains its site and partly retains its name, as the Turks call the city Sart; Philadelphia, which was one of the more prosperous cities of Asia Minor, and is called at the present time Ala Shehir. The journey across Asia Minor from Smyrna to Constantinople is interesting, because of the beautiful scenery. There are mountains covered with snow to be seen in the distance much of the way, and as one descends from the heights of Old Phrygia to the Sea of Marmora, the canyons, rushing streams and wild hills, remind one of the scenery in Colorado.

The region of ancient Ionia being more civilized than that around Constantinople, European time is used, and one forgets in traveling there, the double time computations that are necessary in Constantinople. At the hotel at Eski Shehir, which is a city in ancient Phrygia, we told the *garcon* to bring our breakfast at half past eight the next morning. He replied that half past eight was too early, but that he would be willing to bring it at half past nine. An hour or two later it occurred to us that he had, perhaps, understood the order according to Turkish time, and going to the kitchen—for there are no electric bells in these hotels—we found that that was indeed the case, and our order stood—breakfast at a quarter of three the next morning!

Six hours from Eski Shehir there is a valuable meerschaum mine, and beads and pipes made of meerschaum are sold in the hotel at Eski Shehir for small sums, from ten to fifty cents each.

The descent to the Marmora brings the traveler into the picturesque and fruitful environment of Constantinople, back to the region familiar to the travelers of the present time, and adorned during this spring season by all the colors of the rainbow, in its views of sea, and sky, and flowering fields.

WINSOMENESS

MOST successful of all the apostles in the art of soul-winning, Paul gives us the secret of his method. It might imply that he was changeable and set little value on principle, but his life contradicts such an assumption. Deep down in his heart was intense devotion and ardent love for his Lord, firm in his purpose and resolute in his design, was the desire to win souls for him. To this, he was prepared to sacrifice his preferences and to subordinate his cherished habits. "That I might by all means save some," was the aim he set before himself and he counted everything well lost that he might attain that.

The method was successful, and it teaches us a lesson. It is as if a conquering general explained his tactics of approach. To win a citadel, he adapts himself to his surroundings. He studies the attitude and prejudices of his opponents, and as far as he is able, identifies himself with them. He does not open his campaign with a reproof, nor with any proposition that will shock long established principles. But he tries to show them how, proceeding from their position, they may reach something higher and better. To the Jews he talks of Moses and the prophets, showing how Jesus fulfils the law, and is the end of the law. To the Athenians, who despised the Jews, he talks, not of Moses, but of their own poets, and shows that the Gospel is in harmony with the thoughts of their leaders and teachers. To the pagan Galatians he speaks the strong language of men struggling to rise out of degradation, and tells them how they may overcome the lusts of the flesh. To men of all classes and of all creeds, he comes with something that appeals to them, and offers them that which he knows they need.

The lesson is not uncalled for. There are people who approach others like dogs, with growls and gleaming teeth. Their manner is menacing and they breathe out threatenings and warnings. Their first words are directed to show that the person they address is inconsistent and foolish. It may be that there is need for just such treatment, but it should not be the opening of a campaign designed to win such persons. It provokes antagonism and a hostile attitude, which is fatal to the object sought. The old saying that more flies are caught by molasses than by vinegar, applies to the herald of the Cross. The sweetness of disposition that disarms opposition, wins confidence and invites trust. The Christian needs to adopt the tactics of the world, if he would win the worldling. There is no need to surrender principle, no need to say or do anything that is inconsistent with his profession, but at the outset, he should abstain from expressions that indicate patronage or disapproval. More than all, he should wear a smiling face and have a loving heart, lest those whom he would win think that religion sours a man and robs him of his happiness.

All this is on the assumption that the Christian desires to be a soul-winner. And is not that the primary object of the Christian's life? He was converted that he might bring others into the Kingdom. The idea that soul-winning is a business that should be left to the ministry is diametrically opposed to Christ's teaching. "Go home," he said, to one whom he cured, "and show how great things have been done to you." That is his command to those whom he saves. The Christian should be the light, and the joy of the home, the most patient, helpful, cheerful person in it. He may and perhaps must take his pleasure in a different way from the others, but he should show that it is pleasure he takes, and that he gains joy from his faith. And why should he not? He has the highest pleasure this world affords, and pleasure without alloy, while in the next world he has hope of endless delight. How many a husband has been won for Christ by the patience and love of a godly wife; how many men can trace to a cheerful, godly home, the influence that has made them Christians!

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society. Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Aug. 20. Prov. 15:13-15; 17: 22; I. Cor. 9:19-22.

MECHANIC AND COFFEE

The old Coffee Troubles Left When He Quit.

"Since quitting coffee I am hearty and well at 63 and go to my work every day and feel stronger and better in every way than I used to when I was considerably younger.

"I am a mechanic and have been a great lover of coffee and used it all my life until a few months ago when I made up my mind that it was hurting me. I suffered from constipation, indigestion and kidney troubles and I used to bloat up and have pains in my back.

"Something had to be done, and I quit coffee, the old kind, I mean, and began to use Postum Food Coffee. In a few weeks I was a well man again. My bowels became regular, my food digested comfortably, the bloating, and pains in my back no longer troubled me and my kidneys resumed healthy, normal action. That improved condition remains, I am sure I owe it to Postum Coffee, for I have used no medicine.

"I like Postum much better than the old kind. It seems to be much more satisfying and I and my whole family drink it morning, noon and night. This is my honest statement of what Postum has done for me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every pkg.

PAINT 6 MONTHS TO PAY

You can use all of my paint you need and me in 6 months. My paint is so good that you try **2 FULL GALLONS FR** (600 square feet—two coats) on your build before you even decide to buy my paint, a pay the freight, too, on six gallons or over. sides, I give you a straightforward pen and **8-YEAR GUARANTEE.** My paint is mad the best materials—but unlike any other pa every ingredient is fresh and freshly groun your order. The pigment and oil come to yo separate cans, and you simply stir them toge and get the full life of every element. Just me how much paint you need or the length, wi and height of your buildings and I will send paint book, a copy of my guarantee, sam colors, and tell you how much your paint will cost. Write now to O. L. Chase.

O. L. Chase *The Paint Man*

407 A North Sixth St., St. Louis, Mo.

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesa

Examine your own eyes without an ocu... Send for our "**Ocularscope**," the latest inv... tion of the 20th century. **Sent Free**, with ... beautiful Il... trated Catalo... of spectacles ... eye glasses. Mail order on... Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIA...

402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Without Medicine

We Want to Send our Great New External Remedy to Every Sufferer TO TRY FREE.

Send Your Name To-day

Don't take medicine for Rheumatism—Nature provided millions of pores for carrying off impurities, and our new external remedy, **Magic Foot Drafts,** possesses the power of absorbing through the largest of these pores the uric acid and other poisons which cause rheumatism. Already over 100,000 persons have found relief through this simple, harmless appliance, which it costs you nothing to try if you write at once. Send your name to-day. The Drafts come by return mail. Then if you are satisfied with the benefit received, send us One Dollar. If not, they cost you nothing. The risk is ours. A valuable book on Rheumatism (illustrated in colors) comes free with the trial Drafts. Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 12 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

SUMMER HOMES IN GREEN HILLS F...

Vermont and Lake Champl...

Terms, $4 to $10 per week.

New trains between Boston, New York, Spring... and Vermont points. As good as any on the conti... 150-page illustrated brochure mailed free on re... of 6c. in stamps or postage.

Address A. W. ECCLESTONE, So. Pass. A... 385 Broadway, New York City.

BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE

BIG INCOME

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WE...

for getting orders for our **Celebrated ... Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, an... tracts.** For full particulars and S... Terms address at once Mr. P. B., c...

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA C...

P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New ...

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

Four Little Bee Books FR...

All intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred diffe... ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-...

A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, O...

A DEGENERATE SON

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THOUGH Josiah's son, Jehoiakim, who came to the throne after him, had d the example of a good father, he did il in the sight of the Lord. God sent essengers to warn him, but he took no ed, but continued to worship idols and to nore the holy God. Evidently the lading of the Word of God, which had en re-established by Josiah, was again scontinued, and Judah was going from d to worse (Jer. 35).

But Jeremiah, the prophet, had a mis- n to Jehoiakim whether he would hear whether he would forbear. It was a itical thing to speak to such a king; the ophet took his life in his hand. Jere- iah did not speak or act until he had ceived the express command of God to so. Oh, how often have some of us ne forward in a critical moment, and ted in the light of some former experi- ce, instead of leaning on the Lord at e moment for the right judgment and e right word! And we have found terwards the mistakes we have made. is when we have ceased to trust our- ves that God is able to direct us fully. hoiakim had already reigned four years nen God's word came to Jeremiah: Take thee a roll of a book, and write erein all the words which I have spoken to thee against Israel, and against dah, and against all the nations, from e day I spake unto thee, from the days Josiah even unto this day. It may be at the house of Judah will hear all the il which I purpose to do unto them; at they may return every man from his il way; that I may forgive their ini- ity and their sin" (Jer. 36: 1-13).

Oh, how our God yearns to forgive! dgment is indeed "his strange work" sa. 28: 21). He longs, with all the art of a most loving Father, that his ildren may be reconciled to him. "He th not willingly afflict nor grieve the ildren of men" (Lam. 3: 33), and oh, w he has proved this in giving his only- gotten Son to suffer and to die, that ners, believing, may not perish, but ve everlasting life! So Jeremiah called aruch, the scribe, and dictated to him, d Baruch wrote at his dictation some nsiderable part of this book of Jere- ah. It must have taken some time to ite. It was slow work to write on the pyrus or the parchment rolls which form- the books of those days. How much ese two men of God may have prayed gether for their people at this time, and ayed that the reading of this message m the Lord might be greatly used of m to awaken some at least of the people know their God and renounce their sin!

"Then Jeremiah commanded Baruch, ying, I am shut up; I cannot go into e house of the Lord; therefore, go ou, and read in the roll which thou hast itten from my mouth the words of the rd (not my words) in the ears of the ople in the Lord's house upon the fast- g day, and also thou shalt read them in e ears of all Judah that come out of eir cities." We see by this that the use of the Lord was not "shut up," as the time of Ahaz, and that sufficient ligious liberty still existed, in spite of e re-establishment of idolatry, to make ch a reading of the Lord's words possi- e. Then a fast was proclaimed, no ubt through Jeremiah's influence; and aruch read the roll in the ears of all ople who had been gathered into one of e chambers of the temple (ver. 10).

One young man, Micaiah, grandson of aphan, whose son, Ahikam, had pre- ously befriended Jeremiah (chap. 26: 24) nt down to the king's house, where he und many of the princes, who had evi- ntly not responded to the call issued to tend the fast. Micaiah told them the rds which he had heard read, and a ep impression was made amongst them. the princes sent for Baruch to come and bring the roll with him, and when he was come, they begged him to read it to them. The impression deepened; "they were afraid, both one and another," and one desire took hold of them all, that the king should hear it.

Among the Workers

—The Third Annual Conference of the Training Institute and Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip will be held at Pocono Pines, Pa., August 8 to 14.

—A Summer Conference for Christian workers will be held on Oneida Lake, South Bay, Madison County, N.Y., August 23 to September 3.

—On July 10, the Winona Bible School opened at the Winona Lake Assembly. Dr. Wilbert W. White is conducting the school. The Bible courses are proving especially popular.

—Evangelist E. A. Fergerson writes: "In our Salvation Park Camp-Meeting, at Cincinnati, O., just closed, there were fully nine hundred seekers, nearly all of whom confessed Christ."

—The display of handiwork by the children of Rev. Dr. Sheldon's negro kindergarten at Tennesseetown (which Dr. Sheldon founded in a suburb of Topeka, Kan.), won for the children a silver medal at the St. Louis Fair.

—The Eleventh Annual Winona Bible Conference will be held at Winona Lake, August 20 to 30. It is under the direction of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, of New York, the well-known evangelist, and with him are associated some of the ablest preachers and teachers of this and other lands.

—Pastor C. C. Haworth, of the Friends Church, Holguin, Cuba, writes that the work there was opened in July, 1902, and in three years there has been much development of interest and a much better understanding of the evangelical doctrines. Almost sixty members have been received, many of whom are proving faithful. The church lately laid the corner-stone of a new church building. Rev. S. Jones, of the Friends Church in Gibara, gave the principal address, and the stone was laid by the Superintendent of Friends Missions in Cuba, Rev. Z. L. Martin.

Chinese Sing Sankey's Hymns

Evangelist Ira D. Sankey, though now incapacitated through blindness from doing active Gospel work, still retains his interest in the efforts that are being put forth, at home and abroad, to win precious souls to the Master. In a letter to The Christian Herald, Mr. Sankey writes:

"In connection with the death of Rev. Hudson Taylor while on his way back to China, it may interest your readers to know that in a letter I have received from Miss Edith Higgs, a young lady of London (a sister of Rev. Thomas Spurgeon's leading deacon at Metropolitan Tabernacle, London), there is the gratifying news that, though I cannot go to those distant lands, my songs are doing good work there for the Lord. Her letter is dated at Lu-an-Lu, Shan-si, and says:

"'I am glad that there is even a slight improvement in Mr. Sankey's health. We are singing his tunes so often to Chinese hymns that we cannot forget him. Perhaps the most familiar to the natives are these: "I am praying for you," "Simply trusting," "Jesus, I will trust thee," "Thou did'st leave thy throne," "In the land of Strangers," "Tell it Out," and "Who is on the Lord's side?" The Chinese are not musical naturally, but quickly pick up these tunes. They often sing for hours if someone leads them.'"

Mr. Sankey is improving in general health.

BABY'S INSTINCT

Shows He Knew What Food to Stick To.

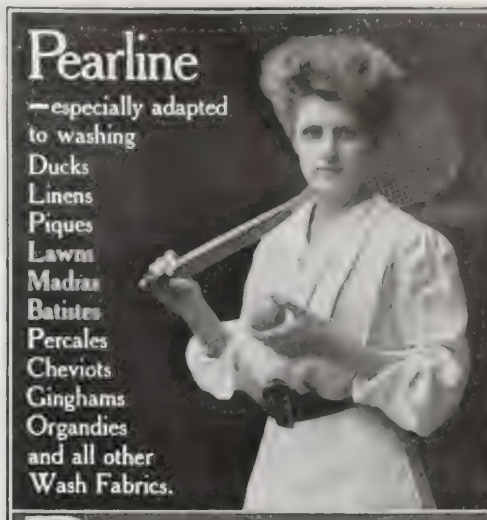
Forwarding a photo of a splendidly handsome and healthy young boy, a happy mother writes from an Ohio town:

"The enclosed picture shows my 4 year old Grape-Nuts boy.

"Since he was 2 years old he has eaten nothing but Grape-Nuts. He demands and gets this food three times a days. This may seem rather unusual, but he does not care for anything else after he has eaten his Grape-Nuts, which he uses with milk or cream, and then he is through with his meal. Even on Thanksgiving Day he refused turkey and all the good things that make up that great dinner, and ate his dish of Grape-Nuts and cream with the best results and none of the evils that the other foolish members of the family experienced.

"He is never sick, has a beautiful complexion, and is considered a very handsome boy. May the Postum Company prosper and long continue to furnish their wholesome food!" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every pkg.



Pearline —especially adapted to washing Ducks Linens Piques Lawn Madras Batistes Percales Cheviots Ginghams Organdies and all other Wash Fabrics.

SUMMER EXERCISE requires frequent washing of many gowns — Don't wear them out by destructive rubbing with soap and washboard.

Pearline does more than soap can do —WITHOUT RUBBING. That's why the most delicate wash fabrics last twice as long when

Pearline Does the Washing

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

Low Rates West and Northwest

Chicago & North-Western Railway.

The following rates and dates of sale are for strictly first-class round-trip tickets from Chicago, with liberal time limits.

$62.50 To **San Francisco, Los Angeles** and **return.** Daily August 6 to 14 account International Conventions Christian Church **Special Official Train leaves Chicago, AUGUST 11.**

$56.50 To **Portland** and **Puget Sound Points** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$65.00 To **Yellowstone Park** and **return,** including stage transportation ($85.00 also includes hotel accommodations in the park). Daily until September 16.

$30.00 To **Denver, Colorado Springs** and **Pueblo, Colo.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$25.00 To **Denver, Colorado Springs** and **Pueblo, Colo.,** and **return.** Daily August 12 to 14, inclusive.

$20.00 To **Denver, Colorado Springs** and **Pueblo, Colo.,** and **return.** Daily August 30 to September 4, inclusive.

$27.50 To **Hot Springs, S. D.,** and **return. $30.70 Deadwood** and **Lead** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$20.00 To **Duluth, Superior** and **Ashland** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$17.25 To **Marquette, Mich.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

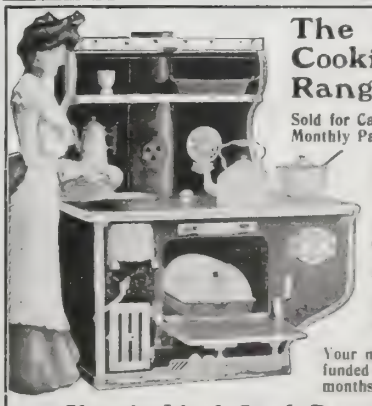
$16.00 To **St. Paul** and **Minneapolis, Minn.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

First-Class Personally Conducted Tours to Portland, California, Utah, Yellowstone Park and Colorado, all expenses included, leave Chicago July 27 and August 10.

CORRESPONDINGLY LOW RATES ARE IN EFFECT FROM ALL POINTS.

For further particulars address

NW572 **W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.**



The Best Cooking Range

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

$10 to $20 saved

Freight Paid

Your money refunded after six months' trial if

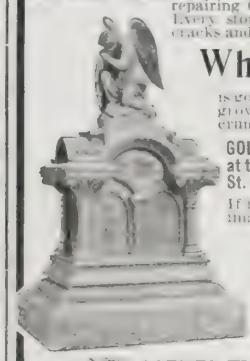
Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

is sent on 30 per cent better than others. My superior [illegible] Fire Pot, which burns coal, coke, chips and [illegible] Range [illegible] a TOP NOTCH Steel Range at a price [illegible] $18 to $25. Send for free catalog [illegible] Five different sizes, with or without [illegible] for [illegible] in [illegible].

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.
(Practical Steel Range Man.)

Thousands of Dollars

have been wasted in Marble headstones now lying flat and overgrown with weeds. Thousands more are being wasted for cleaning, refinishing and repairing Granite monuments. Every stone gets moss-grown, cracks and crumbles.



White Bronze

is good for all time. Moss growth, cracking and crumbling are impossible.

GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

If interested give approximate size you can afford and we will select a variety of

Beautiful Designs,

[illegible] deliver

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Of all the famous things made by the National Biscuit Company none surpass Social Tea Biscuit in those high qualities which mark superlative excellence.

Temptingly attractive in appearance, delightfully flavored and touched with sweetness, they meet the demands of every occasion.

They improve a poor dessert, make a good one better, and are just the associate for an afternoon cup of tea.

Serve from the beautiful box—identified by the Trade Mark in red and white on each end of the package.

The old-fashioned Graham Crackers of Dr. Graham were a wholesome article of food, but so tasteless and uninviting that it almost required a prescription to get people to eat them.

Since the National Biscuit Company revolutionized the making and baking of Graham Crackers, everybody eats them and loves them for their own intrinsic goodness.

Take a toothsome munch whenever you feel that way. You'll be surprised at the increased physical comfort and ease with which you perform your tasks.

Protected by their moisture proof package they come from the oven to you in all their original freshness and purity—a gift of health.

Ask for the Graham Crackers of the National Biscuit Company with their Trade Mark in red and white on each end of the package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Polished 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, AUGUST 16, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 33. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEE PAGE 687

HARVEST-TIME ON A GREAT WESTERN WHEAT FARM

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Amos K., Pleasant Hill, Md. How many States in the Union are Prohibition?

Kansas, Maine, North Dakota, are full Prohibition, and Iowa all except twenty-five cities, and Tennessee except eight cities. North Carolina and Virginia have had local option since 1903, and South Carolina has a dispensary law for the whole State. Many of the other States have Prohibition territory.

L. L. B., Cawker, Kan. Was Ogier, the Dane, a real person or a character of romance?

He was a character of romance, and is referred to in the *Orlando Furioso*, of Ariosto, and in the *Earthly Paradise* by William Morris. He was one of the paladins of Charlemagne, and had a fairy attendant named Morgue and an enchanted horse named Papillon, a magic healing ring and a crown which, when worn, made him forget all his troubles. He slept 200 years, and was awakened to drive the heathen invaders from France, after which he was mysteriously transported to Avalon, the terrestrial paradise. So runs the old-time legend.

T. C. B., Garmond, N. C. 1. Did Jason ever recover the "golden fleece?" 2. What was the "golden fleece?"

1. Yes, he recovered it during his famous Argonaut expedition, by the aid of Medea, daughter of the king of Colchis. 2. The fleece was the wool of a ram upon which Phryxos, son of Athamos, made his escape over the sea when he was about to be killed by his father's order, to appease the gods and allay a famine. When Phryxos reached Colchis, he sacrificed the ram to Zeus and gave the fleece to King Æetes, who hung it on a sacred oak. Roman history, in any good encyclopedia, will give all the information desired in your other questions.

J. W. L., Plymouth, Mass., writes:

In THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of July 5, I note your answer to J. G. W., Westfield, Mass., to the question "Is the house in which William Bradford, Governor of Plymouth County was born, still in existence?" For his or her information, I beg to say it is still standing and occupied. I was in it three years ago, and made photographs of it and the church close by where he was baptized.

J. D., Baltimore, Md. Is the record of the Flood confined to the book of Genesis, or can it be found in any other records of remote times?

The earliest secular account is that of Alexander Polyhistor, presented by Josephus, Eusebius and Syncellus. Dr. Stephen H. Peet, in a recent issue of *The American Antiquarian*, reviews all the earliest authorities and sources of information. He cites Berosus, whose classic writings frequently refer to it, and who says that the Deluge occurred in the reign of Xisuthrus in Chaldea, that king being divinely warned of it in a vision. Xisuthrus, in obedience to the vision, wrote a history of the world's progress up to the date of the Flood, and buried it at a place called Surippak. He then built an ark, and entered it with all his relatives. A Chinese writing, called the "Shu-King" (Dr. Peet informs us), states that in the reign of Emperor Yao (estimated about 2357 B.C.), the land was covered by a great and devastating flood. This writing is a venerated historical work, thousands of years old. Then the Greeks have the familiar classic story of Deucalion's flood; the Phrygians, Syrians, Hindus, Australians, Scandinavians, and even the American Indians, have each their version of the Deluge. We also find it corroborated in some of the oldest Babylonian and Assyrian tablet inscriptions, some of these writings being from 3,000 to 4,000 years old. Modern science no longer disputes the Flood, but contents itself with the claim that it did not extend over the whole earth, but only over that portion of it which was then inhabited, with the valley of the Euphrates and the great Mesopotamian plain as the centre.

A. A. A., Mansfield, O. How do the French pronounce the word "chauffeur?"

It is prononnced sho-fer.

E. H., South Bend, Ind. On what base is the Fahrenheit thermometer graded? Why does he call the freezing point 32 degrees, when the centigrade calls the freezing point zero?

The difference between the zero point and the boiling point of the centigrade scale is divided into 100 equal parts, while the difference between the zero point and the boiling point on the Fahrenheit scale is divided into 212 equal parts. The highest point on both scales is the same, namely, the boiling point. The difference arises in the zero test, which in the centigrade is melting ice, and in the Fahrenheit (which was invented in 1714), the zero was obtained by mixing equal weights of sal-ammonia and snow, which was thought to represent absolute cold; but the Fahrenheit placed in melting ice stands at 32 degrees, hence the point 32 degrees on the Fahrenheit compared to the zero point on the other scales.

F. O., Manitou, Can. 1. Tell us about His star (as in Matt. 2: 2). Some writers say it was a comet, others say it was a meteor, others say it was an angel. Has this star ever been seen since that night? 2. Will it appear in the confusion that is to be among the stars in 1931? Is His star one of the Pleiades or clusters? Where will we see it?

1. This beautiful story of the Star of Bethlehem, has long been the target of erroneous conceptions. The Bible speaks of six kinds of strange lights: sun, moon, stars, planets, lightnings and rainbows. Other lights, whether celestial or terrestrial, they had no names for, and were called simply stars, as northern lights, borealis, shooting stars, comets, etc. Comets and meteors are in the Bible called wandering stars. What the wise men saw was simply a miraculous light, doubtless when alone, as no one else saw it, which indicated to them, by a process unknown to us, that the Saviour was born. As the light had no name, they, of course, had to call it a star. They were in the East when they saw the miracle. East of what? A thing cannot be in the east, unless it is east of something. In this case, east of where they were—Jerusalem. 2. To the second question, I answer Yes, at Bethlehem, where it reappeared, and guided them to the house where the Saviour was. Here, and not elsewhere, was the guiding done.

The nearest star to us (Alpha Centauri), is a bright, first magnitude star, just below our southern horizon, it is distant twenty-four billion miles (24,000,000,000). To count the miles at the rate of five a second and ten hours a day, would take 160,000 years, and car time at forty miles an hour, nearly 67,000,000 years.

Marathon, N. Y. (PROF.) LEWIS SWIFT.

G. H. M., New Haven, Conn. What will be the government of Norway? What is the area and population of Norway? What will the new flag be like?

As Norway has been looking for some one to occupy the throne, it is likely to have a constitutional monarchy. The area of Norway is 124,129 square miles; population 2,240,032. The flag we have seen is a red flag with a blue cross, the perpendicular bar starting from the lower edge one-third of the length from the pole. The blue cross was edged with white. This flag also had a square in the upper corner next the pole, containing the union colors, but this, we understand, has been removed. We do not know if this is the one to which you refer.

Subscriber, Sanford, Fla. If I buy a bill of goods from a merchant and, in making out the bill, he forgets to put down some articles, is it not my duty as a Christian to tell him, and pay for articles not on bill?

To withhold payment for goods received would be dishonest.

Mrs. J. D. H., Eldon, Mo. A friend says the characters mentioned in Bunyan *Pilgrim's Progress*, represent Christian traits of character. I say, they represent the different kinds of people we meet as we go through this world. Will you please give me your opinion?

They represent not only the various kinds of people that are encountered by one who is striving to lead the Christian life, but also the trials and temptations, the seductive pleasures and the spiritual dangers that surround us on every hand. The book is an allegory, presenting the most vivid, truthful and altogether remarkable panorama of Christian experience that has ever been written for the encouragement of believers.

Reader, Leavenworth, Kan. What is meant by the "death card" of the Japanese soldier?

You probably mean the postal which each soldier wears when going into battle. He fastens to his coat a special postcard provided by the government, announcing the fact of his death, and addressed to the person he desires to be notified. After a battle, these cards are gathered from the bodies of the dead, and are taken to regimental headquarters, where they are stamped with the seal of the regiment, which officially certifies to the fact of death, and mailed to the various addresses.

Reader, Supply, N. C. I belong to one denomination, my husband to another. He is a Sunday School Superintendent and I believe a Christian. Is it my duty to join his church, so that we may both worship together?

If you desire to do so, there is no good reason why you should not do it. It is always the wiser way for husband and wife to worship together, if one is agreeable to make the change. In the present instance it is especially advisable, in view of his active church work, in which you may be able to greatly assist and encourage him. We believe in loyalty to one's denomination, but never to the extent of dividing husband and wife.

Mr. Arthur Meachen, Minneapolis, Minn., sends to THE MAIL-BAG a plea for the creation of small public parks in cities where there are none at present. He writes:

We fill our large cities with young men who have obtained their health and vigor from the fresh air of the country town, and let us in return, as far as possible, give them the same privileges in the cities.

Mrs. David W., Norwalk, O. 1. Dorcas was a pious and charitable Christian widow of Joppa (or Jaffa), whom Peter restored to life. She is mentioned in one passage as "a certain disciple named Tabitha, which, by interpretation, is called Dorcas"—that is, she was probably a Hellenistic Jewess, and was known to the Greeks as Dorcas, and to the Jews as Tabitha. Lois was the maternal grandmother of Timothy, and lived about A. D. 64.

A SERMON ON A NEW HAMPSHIRE MOUNTAIN TOP

Rev. Louis Albert Banks, the well-known preacher, was recently the central figure in a remarkable Gospel service. Pinnacle Mountain is a lofty peak in Grafton, N. H., where Dr. Banks owns a good sized estate and makes his summer home. For several seasons past, he has preached on the mountain top to the assembled farmers and other neighbors, who come in their conveyances from many miles around. Our photograph shows a recent service on "The Pinnacle." There was a goodly attendance and almost every variety of conveyance was represented, including even an ox-cart. The latter was driven up the mountain because the man had an invalid wife, and so took his oxen up to the summit in order that she might hear the sermon. The music for the service was led by a phonograph, which gave a number of sacred songs from famous singers.

Miscellaneous

E. J. M., Fresno, Calif. We have no means of knowing.

G. C. C., Chicago, Ill. The man was a humbug whose advice should not be heeded.

H. E. C., Meeker, Colo. 1. See any Dictionary of Mythology for the Story of Odin. 2. Never heard of the other.

Miss F. F., Junction, Ill., writes to inform an inquiring reader that there is a Drunkards' Wives Home in Kansas City, Kan. Miss Edith Short is the Secretary.

W. G. E., Enderlin, N. Dak. Your friend is probably supersensitive. She seems to have complied as far as possible with the spirit of the law at least. If she is still in doubt, she might write to the Land Office, and state all the facts.

The Anti-Mormon Campaign Fund

The following additional contributions in aid of the Anti-Polygamy Campaign have been received:

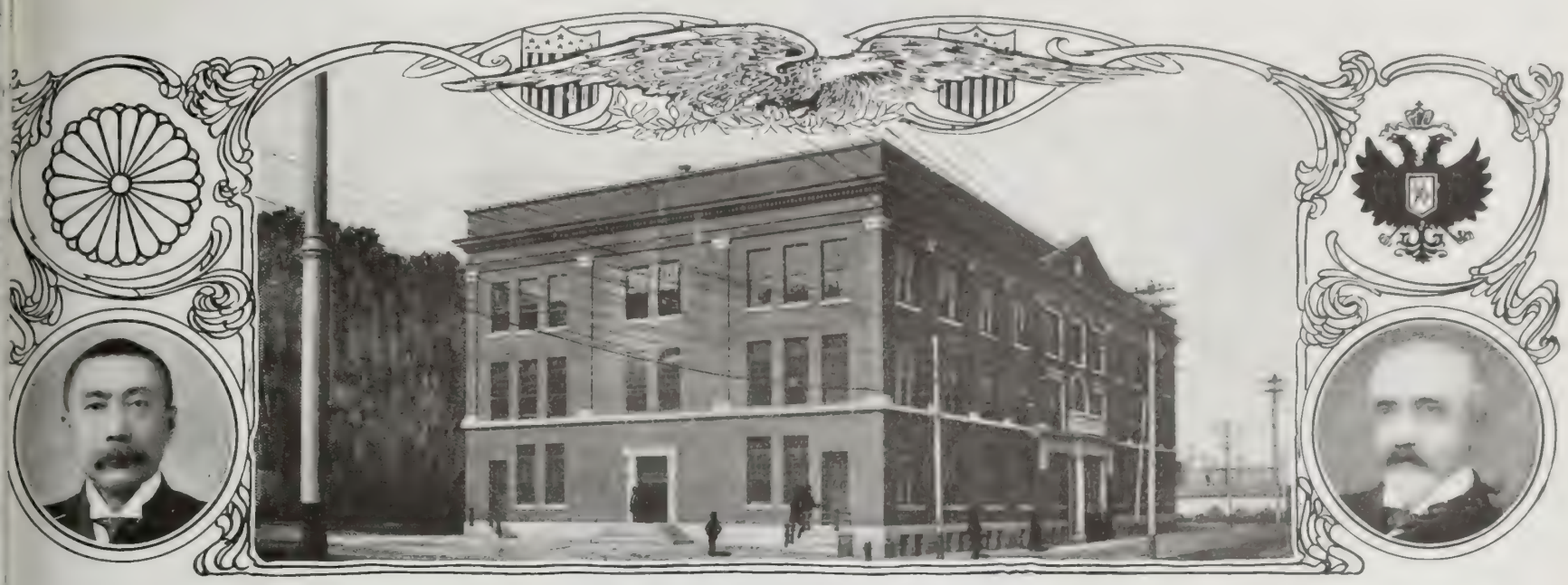
V M Alden	$1 00	Mrs W P Andrus	1 0
Miss F C Robbins	1 00	Mrs E G Graham	0
R W Jones	50	Mrs H C Richmond	1 0
A Subscriber, Shawnee, Okla	10	Mrs C J Fales	0
Mrs P A Decker	08	Miss L A Parker	0
Mrs Chas R French	04	Louisa P Sherrill	0
Mrs M F Fisher	1 00	S A Carman	0
Mrs M E McAdams	50	A H McConahie	0
Mrs M L Romdey	12	Friend, Toledo, Ia.	1
Mrs J B Perkins	04	Mrs A E Murphy	0

All contributions in aid of the work, and for defraying the expenses incident to the "Memorial" campaign, will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 16, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE



MINISTER TAKAHIRA — BUILDING WHERE THE ENVOYS MEET AT PORTSMOUTH — BARON ROSEN

The Peace Conference Begins

THERE is being enacted in this country what is probably the closing scene in the great historic drama that has deluged Manchuria with blood, lowered the prestige of one of the most powerful nations of the Old World, and caused the "rising sun of Japan" to shine so brightly in the constellation of the Powers. In the future no step will be taken in the world's politics without the premiers of the nations first training upon her their diplomatic telescopes, to see if she yet beams brightly or is about to suffer an eclipse.

Despite many rumors to the contrary, there is good ground for hope that the representatives of the warring nations will, in their present conference at Portsmouth, N. H., find the way to terminate the Titanic contest in the Far East. Perhaps even before these lines strike the eyes of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, both Japan and Russia will be turning their attention to the great question not of war, but of the restoration of normal conditions.

The real issues will be settled by M. de Witte, the special representative of the Czar, who took Baron Muravieff's place as plenipotentiary, and Baron Komura, who has been sent here by the Mikado. Each will be assisted by the diplomatic representative of his country at Washington. Baron Komura was the first to arrive, and, accompanied by Minister Takahira, paid a formal visit to President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, when, without doubt, the President was made acquainted with the general tenor of Japan's conditions.

M. DE WITTE — BARON KOMURA

Baron Komura made a most favorable impression. Although short in stature, he has a most distinguished bearing. His face is that of a student and a thinker.

M. de Witte did not arrive until August 2nd. When he came down the gang plank, the first thing that struck the attention of the waiting crowds, was the great size of the man. He is nearly twice as tall as the envoy from Japan. He was dressed in gray, wore a Panama hat, and Russian boots that reached beneath his trousers to his knees. Calm, dignified, smiling, one would think he came to dictate terms of settlement, rather than to receive them. On the pier was a large delegation of the Slavonic Alliance, which, in accordance with the ancient Russian custom, presented the envoy with a silver salver, on which were placed bread and salt. He was greatly pleased, and the cheering of a crowd of five thousand people who carried small Russian flags, caused him to smile and to bow repeatedly. He seemed somewhat astonished at the warmth of the greeting. On Friday, August 4th, M. de Witte paid a formal visit to the President, at Oyster Bay. He was accompanied by the recently appointed Russian Ambassador, Baron Rosen, who, until the outbreak of hostilities, served in the same capacity at the court of the Emperor of Japan.

A good illustration of the difficulties in the way of the "peacemaker" was shown when the question of precedence came up for settlement. After long consideration it was decided that as Baron Komura arrived first, he should be received first by the President. The whole ceremony of the introduction of the envoys was carried through in the most stately manner. On Saturday morning they were driven to the foot of East Twenty-Third Street, in New York City, where two warships, the *Chattanooga* and the *Tacoma*, were waiting. The Japanese embarked on the former, the Russians on the latter. The *Chattanooga* took the lead by an hour, and proceeded to the entrance of Oyster Bay where the yacht *Mayflower*, with the President on board, was at anchor. The Japanese waited until the President's flag, with its blue field and spreading eagle, was broken out on the *Mayflower* and floated proudly from the flagstaff. They then went on board and were soon followed by M. de Witte and his party. As the launches came alongside, there was a puff of smoke from the leading cruiser, and the shores echoed and re-echoed with the seventeen guns of the Ambassador's salute. The President introduced the envoys, who in turn presented their suites. Some time was spent in conversation, and lunch was served. The Japanese at its conclusion, went on board the *Dolphin;* the President left the Russian party on the *Mayflower*, and the cannon of the ships booming twenty-one times in his honor as his launch drew away. In the afternoon the *Dolphin* and the *Mayflower* set sail, still accompanied by the warships as a guard of honor, for Portsmouth, arriving there Monday morning.

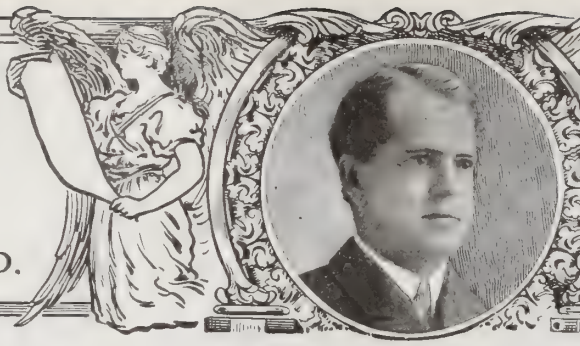
No better setting for such an event could be selected than the ancient and picturesque city that was the scene of so many stirring events in Colonial and Revolutionary days, and has since been the happy hunting-ground of the artist and the novelist. The envoys called on Governor McLane of New Hampshire, who had come

CONTINUED ON PAGE 686

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.



THE CONQUERING CHURCH

TEXT: SOLOMON'S SONG, 6:10:

"Terrible is an army with banners"

DIFFICULT is it "to keep sweet and keep moving," as a poet once wrote. Difficult not to look upon the dark side of life and be impressed by the meannesses and the contemptibleness of men, rather than by man's good qualities and by his nobilities. Almost all people every day of their lives have some injustices or selfishnesses practiced upon them. Unless very careful, we are prone to become pessimistic and to entertain disparaging views of our fellow-men. It may be that the conduct of some with whom we come in contact leads us to think them as worthless as that man whose life Paul Boyton saved a few years ago. Mr. Boyton was spending a few weeks in Atlantic City, on the New Jersey coast. One day the cry of "help!" was raised. A bather, who was a very wealthy man, had been swimming far out beyond the life-lines. Caught in the currents, he was being swept out to sea. Mr. Boyton at once jumped into the water, and, at the peril of his own life, brought this millionaire to shore in an unconscious condition. Next day the rescued man hunted up Paul Boyton. After thanking him for what he had done, he took out of his pocket a big roll of bills. He turned them over and over. Then he put the bills back into his pocket—not one was small enough for his fancy. Then he took out a fifty-cent piece and handed it to the rescuer. "What is that for?" asked the great swimmer. "Why, for saving my life." "Oh," said Boyton. Then the swimmer took out his own pocket-book and counted out forty-nine cents and handed them back to the millionaire. "Here is your change," said he. "For what?" "Why," said Boyton, "you have overpaid me. Any millionaire like you, who would offer a man fifty cents for saving his life, has a soul so mean and small that it is not worth more than a penny, if it is worth even that." It was the reproof of a justly incensed man; but we have to beware, lest under provocations similarly contemptible, we come to entertain too low an estimate of human character as a whole.

Pessimistic Outlook

The pessimistic way in which some of us regard men is very similar to the estimate some of us place upon the spiritual movements of the day, especially those which find expression in the work of the church of the Lord Jesus Christ. We try to honestly and intelligently read "the signs of the times." There we find much to discourage us. We do not see the children of this generation loving the Word of God and the House of God, as did the fathers and mothers of the past generation. We find our Sabbaths looked upon as holidays, instead of holy days. We find the "golden calf" the shrine at which the human race is anxious to worship, and that the saloon is being intrenched everywhere. We find the Bible being driven out of our public schools, and that many of our State colleges have men in their professorial and presidential chairs, who never darken the doors of the church, and whose whole influence, direct and indirect, is to lead their students into the paths of "free thought," and not into the paths converging at the feet of the Lord Jesus Christ. "Yes," some of you say, "it is all well enough to talk about a coming millennium, but where are the signs of its coming? The world is growing darker and darker."

Hope in the Church

Is it, my brother? I would not have you take such a depressed view of things. I am to-day going to take my stand upon the prophecy of my text, I am not only going to show you a vision of a conquering church in the years to come, but a conquering church in the years that are now at hand. Because Paul Boyton saved the life of a millionaire who offered him a fifty-cent piece for his service, it does not follow that all men are misers and ungrateful. Because the morning sun for some of us seems to be obscured by the fog-banks of mist, that does not prove that these mists shall never be cleared away. Listen to the prophecy: "Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners?" exclaims the sacred writer. "This is the church," comes the answer. "This is the conquering church of the Lord Jesus Christ, which shall usher in the millennial morn of a Saviour's earthly enthronment."

The future of the conquering church, in the first place, is not to be estimated by the myriad numbers of her soldiers, nor the costliness of her barracks, nor the lofty altitude of her watch towers, nor the inexhaustible gold of her treasury, nor the sharpness of her steel weapons. The text does not ask: "Who is she that cometh forth, leading on an armed host like that with which the invading conqueror, King Darius, overthrew the Babylonian walls, or like that with which Xerxes bridged the Hellespont, or like that with which Alexander the Great conquered the Persian Empire?" Oh, no. But it does say: "Who is she that cometh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun?" Thus the first great essential of the conquering church of Christ to which I would call your attention, is that she must be "clear as the sun." That means — as all the light and all the heat of the earth come from the great orb which rises in the East, so all the teachings or tenets or beliefs or creeds of the conquering church, must radiate from the Sun of Righteousness, the risen Christ. Christ must be the centre, the circumference, the nadir, the zenith, the beginning and the ending and the all of that conquering church, or there shall be no triumph ahead of her. What the rising sun is to the natural world, the Sun of Righteousness is to the spiritual world.

The Might of the Sun

A true conception of Jesus Christ is as necessary to the church as is the sun's radiance to the earth. Cannot you grasp it? Cannot you discern it in the beautiful panorama you witnessed many years ago, when you arose one morning very early on Mount Washington, to see the sunrise in old New England? You went forth in the darkness and took your position on "Sunrise Point." The whole world seemed dead as you left the hotel piazza. The servants were asleep. The night clerk or the watchman was the only person around to speak to you. The trees, tall and grim in outline, seemed like gigantic highwaymen, with their black hats drawn down over their foreheads, and their black cloaks thrown about their shoulders, under which they were concealing the fatal dirks. Off in the distance, by the dim light of the stars, you could see the mountains sinking lower and still lower, as stepping-stones leading to a gigantic throne. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, the light of the stars dwindled, and the blackness of the night was changed into a dull gray. Then the tops of the eastern hills became rimmed with a golden covering. The sun's head lifted itself as though one of the huge rocks, touched by God's finger, had been changed into a huge, living coal. Higher and higher rose the sun, as the glowing headlight of the oncoming locomotive off in the distance is seen coming out of a Hoosic Tunnel. Lakes become burnished mirrors of light, and the mighty sea off in the distance becomes a reservoir of light, and the rivers, as parts of a great network spread at your feet, become silver threads. The heavens drip with light and the earth is flooded with it. The birds begin to sing and the cocks begin to crow. Off in the distance, the farmers are seen starting for the fields, and the cattle for the pasture. The sun has at last risen, and morning has lighted her many conflagrations. "Who is she that cometh forth as the morning, fair as the moon and clear as the sun?" Cannot you grasp it? The church, the conquering church! The church, clear in her divine beliefs, clear in her conception of Jesus Christ. In order to have a conquering church we must hold fast to Christ, as the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, which is and was and which is to come, the almighty and omnipotent Christ. The conquering church must be clear in reference to her belief in the atonement. What the sun rising in the East and setting in the West is to the natural world, the Sun of Righteousness is to the conquering church.

Promise of Triumph

Do not Christ's own words prove that the more we exalt him the more we shall conquer in his dear name? Read his promise as recorded in the twelfth chapter of John: "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me." What does that mean? You find the connection between that statement and another in the third chapter of the same book: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of M be lifted up." Methinks I am wandering about in Israelitish camp in the "land of Edom." On acco of the sinful dissatisfaction of the people, God has s them the plague of serpents. We can hear their h everywhere. The people, with clubs, and swords, a spears are killing the serpents by the hundreds and t thousands; but the more they kill, the more the s pents seem to spring up. Suddenly, one of these s pents buries its fangs in the naked leg of a man on t outskirts of the camp. "Come," cry his companio

"Come and Look

at the brazen serpent which, by God's command, Mos has lifted, and you shall live." But the deadly poison doing its work. Like a man benumbed by the blizzard cold, and determined to lie down in the snow-drifts a sleep, this Hebrew wants to lie down and sleep the sle of death. "Let me alone," he mutters, "let me sleep." His friends rouse him. They beat him to keep up t circulation. But it does no good. Sleep he will. The by main force, as a drowning man is pulled out the surf, they drag him over the sand to the fo of the brazen serpent. "Oh, God!" they cry, "is it t late? Will he not open his eyes and look? Man, yo are dying. Look, look and live." At last, as in drowning stupor, he half way opens his eyes and look A tremor, a life-giving tremor, shoots through his body He has looked, and he will live. So, my friend, th church of the Lord Jesus Christ is to be a conquerin church when she lifts high the Cross.

To that Cross we must lead, and, if necessary, eve drag, those who are drugged, and poisoned, and stupe fied by their sins. That does not mean that we shoul make a shrine out of a sectarian creed. That does no mean that we should struggle to make Episcopalian out of Methodists, or Presbyterians out of Baptists But it does mean that we shall bring men and women benumbed by sin, no matter how far they have wan dered away from God, back to a Saviour's love and a Saviour's redemption. Hear ye not the divine assurance: "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me." Oh, God, give us a conquering church, clear as the sun. Make the light of our church shine from the loving, pardoning eyes of Christ, who has died that sinful man might live. "Clear as the sun," ay, clear as the Sun of Righteousness, which will scatter every black mist out of the dark night of every sinful horizon.

Power and Purity

But we cannot picture the conquering church as a great invading army, with her banners flying in the winds and her soldiers singing their hallelujahs of triumph as they tramp along, until we find her "fair as the moon" as well as "clear as the sun." The "queen of night," here offers her symbols, as well as the "golden chariot of the day." The moon has just as much a part to play with the advancing hosts of the conquering church as has the clearness of the sun. As the children of Israel were led through the wilderness, in the long journey of forty years, by the pillar of fire, as well as by the pillar of cloud, so we now find the "fair moon" and the "clear sun" are concomitants. They must move along side by side. They must continually be seen at the same time by a watching world.

Now, where does the moon gather her light? I find this old earth stretching out her arms and warming her body by the blazing fires of the sun's furnaces. When I think of the sun, I picture the old New England Puritan coming in out of the January snow-storm, chilled and cold, and hugging the old-fashioned andirons to get warm. But when I approach the moon, I find she has no fires. Here are only deep caverns and a burnt-out grate. Then I cry out in amazement, "Oh, moon, from whence cometh thy light?" "Man, I am not a blazing furnace like the sun," I hear the moon answer. "I am simply a burnished mirror. All the light I have is reflected back to earth, because the sun's rays beat upon my sides." Then I say to myself, "Oh, yes! I know what the Old Book means when it declares that the conquering church is to be 'clear as the sun' and 'fair as the moon.' It means that the church of the Lord Jesus Christ shall conquer the world for Christ

when she does two things: She must preach Jesus and Jesus alone. Secondly, all the members of that future church, in their private lives, must be reflecting the light of the Gospel as found in the life of Jesus Christ."

Most of us see this symbol to our own shame. Oh, moon, thou fair-cheeked, laughing-eyed, golden-lipped moon! O moon, thou beautiful queen of the night, who doth carry no lantern, yet whose face is aglow with light because the sun's rays have kissed thy forehead as the skin of Moses shone when he descended from Mt. Sinai, after talking face to face with God! In every word I speak, every thought that is cradled in my brain, every hope, every desire, every deed, an echo, a reflection of my Saviour's life, who gave up his life that sinful man might live? The moon is speaking to the church members to-day. With her mellowed light she is signaling this message: "Church members: when you preach Christ and live Christ, then Christ's church shall be a conquering church." Men and women, as church members, will you in the daytime be clear as the sun and in the night be fair as the moon, whom God has sent as an evangelist to us to teach us the need of purity.

But we must not stop here. Having a clear-voiced pulpit and a consecrated pew, what shall we find? At once the outside world will begin to crowd the church doors, even as doves flee to their windows. The new converts will come to Christ by the hundreds and the thousands. There is absolutely no doubt about it. The chief reason why men and women are not coming to Christ to-day, is because most of the men of the world believe our profession of religion to be a sham and a mockery. Give us a purified church, and an honest and consistent church membership, and the new converts shall crowd the seats in such numbers that whole communities will be born in a day.

The scenes of a great church triumph, which shall yet be witnessed in our land if church members are true to their discipleship, will be marvelously witnessed in the triumphs of the church of the Lord Jesus Christ in foreign lands. The reason our foreign missionaries are not accomplishing what they should, is not due to their lack of faithfulness and consecration. It is not due to any defect in the doctrine they are preaching. It is due almost entirely to the sinful white man who enters heathen lands alongside of the Christian missionary. With every ship that sets sail from our shores carrying the white man's Bible, there goes also the white man's cask of whiskey and the white man's sins. If the white man were true to God, it would not be fifty years, nor twenty years hence, before the whole world would be captured for Christ.

Now, my friends, as church members, are we ready to start forth this church of ours as a conquering host? Are we ready to say, "Lord, like the moon reflecting the light of the sun, I will from henceforth live for thee and reflect thee"? Are we ready to say, "Lord, I will give myself to thy service in mind and body and spirit, so that wherever I may go and whatever I do, the world at large will say, 'There goes one who has been communing with God,' and I would have his peace and joy"? Are you ready to do this, my brother? Then, wherever you go, you will find not a dead church but a living church. For, like Peter at the Beautiful Gate, in the name of Jesus Christ you shall make men who are spiritual cripples rise up and walk.

May God move us church members, one and all, to resurrect this day our church for his glory and his honor, into the conquering host of an invincible army.

SHUT OUT OF "FREEDOM'S LAND"

"IF there is one thing in which I am interested more than another in connection with my work at Ellis Island," said Immigration Commissioner Watchorn, to a representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who visited him a few days ago, "it is that justice shall be done the immigrants. Not one shall land, if I can avoid it, who is a menace in any way to our country, owing either to physical, moral or mental conditions.

"I think you may be interested in some of the cases which are to come before me this morning. There were twenty yesterday, and only one immigrant passed; the other nineteen are now on their way back to their native land.

"About $100,000,000 were expended last year in this country," he continued, "in caring for alien paupers, and as I do not propose to swell the list, I try and exclude all who are likely to become public charges. The State of New York alone spends $7,000,000 for the support of insane pauper aliens."

Here the first case was called. This proved to be a tall, elderly, rather bony Irishman, who answered the Commissioner's questions with the greatest volubility.

"What does the doctor say about this case?" asked the Commissioner of the record clerk. "Senility," was the answer.

It came out that the old man had been in this country before, and was returning from a protracted visit to Ireland. He had paid his own way, and had a little money left. He had relatives in Ireland, but none here. This much the questioner gathered, by shouting at the top of a very strong pair of lungs, for the old man was quite deaf, although this deficiency was more than made up in his copious speech, as he rambled on with his long story.

"Now, what," asked the Commissioner, turning to the writer, "in your opinion, sent this old fellow here, when all his relatives are in the old country?"

"Probably they got tired having him around, and thought it an easy way to get rid of him," was the answer.

"I guess you are right. He would be sent back but for the fact that a man of means has come forward and given a bond not only to support him, but to produce him at any time when called upon, otherwise he might be an inmate of an almshouse in a short time. So he stays as long as his bondsman is good." And the old man passed out to make room for an interesting family group, consisting of father, mother, and their grown daughter.

"What's the doctor's report?" the Commissioner asked.

"Senility in the case of the man. They have very little money, and they wish to go to the Far West, to a son who works a farm," was the clerk's reply.

TYPICAL CASES BEFORE THE IMMIGRATION TRIBUNAL

Through a Swedish interpreter it was learned that they had paid their own passage and had tickets for the West. The old man glanced apprehensively around the room, while his wife answered the usual questions. She was an honest-faced, thick-set, middle-aged woman, evidently not a stranger to the hardest kind of work, kindly eyed, and dressed with the utmost care and neatness. The daughter was the replica of her mother in everything but years. Her face, youthful and pleasant, was now rosy red, as she stood between father and mother, waiting for the Commissioner's verdict.

THE IMMIGRATION COURT HEARING CASES WITH A VIEW TO DEPORTATION

"What do you think of this case?" again the visitor was asked.

"The old man may be past usefulness," was the reply, "but those women are able and willing to work and will take care of him."

"I think you are right," said the official. "They shall have the opportunity."

Then came several peculiar cases of more or less interest, in which each individual immigrant, by wildness of eye and manner, or by dull, uncomprehending stare, raised very natural doubts as to his mental fitness for citizenship.

Next appeared a little old Scandinavian woman, who instantly, upon entering, became the focus of every eye in the room. Curtsying in the most respectful manner, she stood before the Commissioner, answering his questions through an interpreter. She was dressed in her best, and was neat as a pin; not a hair was out of place under the fine fringed black silk square which covered her head. There was not a speck upon her tightly-fitting brown woollen dress. She was a widow, whose husband died four years ago, leaving her a few thousand dollars. She had had nine children. Three boys were at sea. She did not know from what port they sailed or where they were bound. She had no money now — only a few dollars. Yes, she had children here; some were dead, and some were living in New York, she thought. Poor old soul! They had not come to meet her. She had waited in vain. Her money had evidently been given to her boys at home. Now there was nothing left for her but deportation. She did not understand the Commissioner's decision, which he seemed loathe to give, and which she would be told later; but she trotted hopefully toward the door, where she paused to give a final queer little curtsy.

And so the mill grinds on every day at Ellis Island, the wheat being separated from the chaff of immigration. Many thousands are welcomed to our shores, and go their ways, with high hopes of what the future has in store for them; but every outgoing steamer carries heartaches and heartbreaks within the saddened breasts of little bands of unfortunate deported aliens, who have been turned back when they had reached the very gate of the Land of Promise.

MAYESVILLE, A NEW TUSKEGEE

AT WORK IN THE BLACKSMITH SHOP

BUSY STUDENTS IN THE GIRLS' SEWING CLASS

MOST gratifying are the reports that are now received of the success of the work at the Industrial Institute at Mayesville, S. C. Visitors from the North, who have been there recently, corroborate the statements issued by the management of thorough and efficient practical training that is being given to the pupils. There is order and clear evidence of administrative ability on the part of the faculty, and earnestness, industry and enthusiasm on the part of the young people. The Institute is recognized throughout the district as a boon to the colored race. Some of the pupils who have graduated are now teaching in the public schools of Georgia and South Carolina, which is strong testimony to the excellence of the methods adopted. Others have found ready employment in the trades acquired at the Institute and their employers speak highly of their skill and intelligence.

The enrollment of last session was 522 pupils, of whom 100 were boarders. It would not have been possible to accommodate so many boarders at the low rate charged, but for the small farm attached to the Institute. In spite of doubts and sinister predictions, the farm proves to be a valuable addition to the Institute's resources. Though it comprises little more than fifty acres, it has furnished all the vegetables required for the boarders, besides other produce. It has also been a source of help to the pupils of the Institute. Many boys, who are anxious for an education, but cannot command all the necessary fees, are allowed to make up the deficiency by working on the farm. Certain hours of every day are devoted to farm work, and during the remainder of the day they study in the schools. To do them justice, it must be admitted that these pupils, though given a shorter time to study, usually keep well up with their competitors, who are in the school all day. Whether it is that their work invigorates their minds, or that the intense desire for an education, that incites them to contribute by their labor to its cost, prompts them to more vigorous effort when they do get to their books, is a question. Certain it is that the most hopeful pupils are those that pay half in money and half in labor, for their board and tuition. The same rule applies to the girls as to the boys. All the household work, the cooking, and the cleaning is done by the pupils, who rise at an early hour, and get everything trim and clean and neat before settling down to their studies. Many a young man, getting as a wife a pupil from the Mayesville Institute, will have more reason to be proud of his home and more reason to be thankful for his home comforts, through the training she received in her few years in the Institution. It is a pathetic thing that should appeal to families in the North, that these boys and girls crave so earnestly the advantages that come so easily to white children, that they gladly labor to eke out the small sum demanded by the managers of such an Institution as this. It shows how bitter was the need that the Institute supplies.

We are glad to learn that generous friends in the North, appreciating this effort of the colored race to help their little brothers and sisters, have come to their assistance. The chief difficulty in organizing the technical branch of the work at the Institute, was in raising money to purchase tools. The tools for the blacksmith's shop have now been provided by Mr. Frank Wood, of Boston, Mass. The tools for the carpenter's shop have been given by Mrs. Wm. J. Merwin, of New York. These are kindly acts of true Christian charity, of the best sort. Better than direct gifts of money to needy people, is the generosity that enables a boy to earn his own livelihood. It may be that other friends will follow their example on the girls' side of the house, and that a sewing machine or two may find their way to

YOUNG CARPENTERS AT WORK

the Institute in the near future. The success of the effort that has now been clearly demonstrated, encourages the hope that the apparatus needed in the various departments will be furnished, so that the teachers will be able to give the pupils a practical education of the most useful kind.

It is gratifying to know that while these efforts are being made to equip the boys and girls with a secular education, the managers and teachers give special attention to the moral and religious training of their pupils. After all, character is the main hope of the elevation of the race. This fact is thoroughly realized, and a close watch is kept on the development of e[very] child. The Institute is in no sense sectarian, but [re]ligious teaching common to all evangelical denominat[ions] is given, the Bible is studied and sound moral princi[ples] are inculcated.

A conspicuous illustration of this care has been [wit]nessed in the Institute. Among the pupils last year [was] a bright, intelligent boy, who was mischievous to [an] uncommon degree. Singularly studious and succe[ssful] in his work, he was nevertheless so full of animal s[pir]its that his pranks were a source of vexation to [the] teachers, and of trouble for his fellow pupils. He [was] so good humored and merry that it was hard to be [se]vere with him, yet he was continually breaking [the] rules, and violating discipline. At last it bec[ame] necessary to get rid of him for the sake of the oth[ers]. Henry pleaded to be forgiven, and promised amel[ior]ment. Another chance was given him, but with[out] much hope. During the winter there was an opp[or]tunity to hold special services at the Institute. Un[der] the preaching of an earnest friend of the Institut[e], many children were led to consecrate themselves [to] Christ. Among them was Henry, the mischiev[ous] boy. He broke down completely, and seemed tr[uly] changed. This year he has given evidence of his [sin]cerity. No complaints have been brought against h[im], and there is in all the school no more docile, obedi[ent] pupil. He has asked to be employed in the Sund[ay] School as a teacher of the little ones, and has pro[ved] a most valuable help.

There is little doubt that the Institute will eventua[lly] become self-supporting. It has done so much and [is] well under its present management, that there is ev[ery] reason to hope for still further success. At prese[nt] applications for an education are continually be[ing] turned away for lack of funds. Only five dollars [a] month is asked for the board of a pupil, but even th[is] small sum is beyond the means of the parents of so[me] bright children whom it would be a pleasure to adm[it]. Thirty-five dollars for the seven months' term, or h[alf] that sum for the pupils who are willing to work part [of] the day, would give many a child a training that wo[uld] raise him above the idle, loafing, unskilled class [in] which so many of the colored race drift. It is a p[ity] that the opportunity to rise should be denied to a[ll] who desire it, but the funds of such an Institution ha[ve] their limits, and more than one experience of a tre[as]ury absolutely empty, has compelled the managers [of] the Mayesville Institute to be firm in their mod[est] requirements. If the friends of the negro in the Nor[th] will extend their aid, the beneficent work being done [in] the Institution may easily be doubled.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE BEGINS

Continued from page 683

from Concord to receive them. By Tuesday morning all formalities were over, and the envoys met in the building in the Portsmouth Navy Yard, which had been fitted up for the Conference.

It has been known as the general store, but in the future it will be one of the historic buildings, not only of this country, but of the world. All of the proceedings were strictly private, the plenipotentiaries being constantly guarded, and a picket line of marines being stationed about the meeting place.

The navy yard and city have both taken on a most busy air. Never, in the history of the country, have so many prominent journalists been brought together. The papers of St. Petersburg, Berlin, Paris, London, Tokio, and of the American cities, have sent their best writers. Photographers stand on every corner, attempting to get snapshots of the distinguished visitors. The reports sent to St. Petersburg by Russian correspondents, concerning the warm reception accorded the Czar's envoys, has caused a great change of feeling throughout Russia. The Russian papers have been particularly bitter against the people of this country, but now refer to America as the friend of both Russia and Japan, and declare that no better place could have been selected for a fair and impartial conference. M. de Witte said in an inte[r]view: "I need hardly point out, that it is my earnest desi[re] that the two chivalrous foes, who first became acquain[t]ed on the field of battle, may have found in each other [the] sterling qualities, motives powerful enough to cultiva[te] a lasting friendship."

This country can take just pride in the fact th[at] when all Europe hesitated, and was filled with drea[d] she, through her Chief Executive, put forth the oliv[e] branch with such success; for, regardless of the resul[t] it was a great tribute to America to have her invit[a]tion for a Conference accepted.

HARVEST-TIME IN THE WEST

A HARVEST OUTFIT ON A WESTERN FARM

THE GREAT HARVESTER AT WORK

THE harvest time is the period of supreme activity throughout a large proportion of our great West. It is in a sense the climax and test of the whole year's work, and not only does it ccessitate the hardest labor for the farmer and his lpers, as well as for his wife and daughters, but it is a ason of worries and anxieties, for the ever-dreaded rain ay play havoc with the gathering of the sheaves. The ways interesting story of the harvest finds its most turesque portrayal each year on the great wheat ms of the West—sources of the world's food supply. East of the Mississippi, the average farmer has not en wont to put all his eggs in one basket. He raises eat, of course, perhaps putting ny acres into this most imrtant grain; but he also raises it and vegetables. He may ve several fields of corn, and y also give some attention to ck raising and to poultry. Not the "bonanza farmer" of the eat empire. His entire holdg—and it may be as large as a re of Eastern farms—is put into eat and nothing else.

The owner or manager of a big eat farm in the West has his nds full. The only way he n ever hope to get through with s gigantic harvesting successlly, is to make the most careful d detailed plans long in adnce. This is especially necesry, because thousands of acres wheat must be harvested alost simultaneously. Of course, e grain must not be cut ere it ripe, yet, on the other hand, allow it to stand after it has pened, means a loss both in eight and quality. The only ay out of the difficulty is to ovide harvesting outfits so powerful and so numerous at the whole herculean undertaking is accomplished less time than the old-fashioned farmer devoted to eaning the yield from a few small fields.

Most marvelous of all the methods for rapid harvestg is the employment of the ponderous steam harvestrs which are now used, to the exclusion of all slower ilities, in many notable wheat-raising districts, such as e famous San Joaquin Valley, in California. One of ese wonderful machines, cutting a swath eighteen feet ide, will harvest 150 acres per day. Not only does it cut e wheat and thresh it, but in the one operation it also cleans the grain and sacks it. The reader can readily imagine that with a number of these powerful steam harvesters co-operating, no great length of time is required to get in the grain, even on farms where the 5,000 acre wheat field is not unknown. Moreover, it is customary to have two "shifts" of men, so that the harvester does not cease its operations at nightfall; but goes on its devouring way by the light of the moon, or the illumination of torches, and thus, within twenty-four hours the wheat may be shorn from nigh three hundred acres by a single harvester.

The steam harvester, however, requires reasonably level land, and this impels many wheat growers in the more or less hilly country of the Northwest to continue their allegiance to harvesters drawn by horses. These machines, however, would hardly be recognized as even big brothers of the time-honored, crimson-hued threshers that have been a familiar sight, time out of mind, on the small Eastern farms, not one of which requires more than two, or at most four horses for its operation. The up-to-date monarch of the Western wheat fields requires from thirty-two to forty horses to draw it, and when these giants advance several abreast upon the golden stronghold, they clear a path with a width equal to the height of the average church steeple.

A CREW OF HARVEST HANDS AND THEIR FIELD KITCHEN

The thirty to forty-horse harvester ranks with the steam harvester in its ability to save time and labor; it cuts the standing grain, threshes it, throws the straw into a receiver at the back of the machine, and pours the grain into sacks, which men, sitting inside the machine, sew up and toss into wagons driven alongside the harvester as it moves forward, and which in turn hurry the sacks of grain to the elevators or to railroad cars on some nearby siding, to rush the wheat to the flour mills or to the ships that will carry it over sea. One of these harvesters will cut and thresh about forty acres per day. It is not unusual to see diagonal lines of two dozen or perhaps double that number of machines eating their way across the waving yellow sea. Whatever be the means employed, the owner of a bonanza wheat farm can scarcely expect to complete his harvesting in less than ten days.

The farmers of the wheat empire beyond the Mississippi pay each year, to have their wheat harvested, an aggregate of nearly $4,000,000. This goes, for the most part, to an army of upward of fifty thousand harvest hands. Some of these harvest workers are college boys, earning money during the vacation to pay for their education; but most of them are husky young fellows from the towns and villages of the Middle West. They make a business of this harvest work, starting in early in the season in the South and gradually working northward, so that they manage to keep busy during the greater part of the summer. Sometimes the wages paid reach as high as $5 per day, but $2 per day and board is the usual rate. The thrifty hand can save practically all his money.

Harvest time makes much extra work for the women folk on a great wheat ranch. The owner of a wheat farm that is too big for one man to look after, has his lieutenants or division superintendents to direct the work of the various harvesting crews, and these officers of the grain-gathering army are usually entertained at the ranch house. The rank and file of the harvest hands "camp out" around kitchens on wheels, which are moved from place to place, after the fashion of gypsy habitations, as the crews travel from one farm to another.

WALDON FAWCETT.

THE MORMON BLOT ON OUR CIVILIZATION

IT is more than passing strange, living as we do in this wonderful twentieth century—when progress, philanthropy, universal education, and the betterment of humanity generally distinguish it, is an epoch in the history of the world—that so little is known, or might say realized, of the great Mormon blot on our air civilization. We experience spasmodic movements, now and then, towards the extinction of polygamy. The women of the various large women's organizations have worked hard and with acute intelligence and insight to bring the true situation to the attention of the American people, the most recent action focussing about the attempt to prevent the seating of Reed Smoot in our United States Senate. But, ever and anon, these movements die out, not because the zeal of the good women lags or grows aweary, but because the powers that be are so wound about with red tape that definite action is stayed. The votes in the Electoral College, controlled by the Mormons, have to be considered. If it were not a political question, how long would polygamy live and grow under the American government? Especially now that reform in the marriage relation is so much talked about, press and pulpit everywhere cooperating in the condemnation of the great divorce evil that threatens to undermine the bulwarks of our national home life. Reprehensible as divorce may be, it is moral, compared with the marital conditions obtaining in the Mormon States. In one of these States, in a district school of fifty pupils, forty-five are the children of one man, the teacher bearing witness of their mental, moral and physical degeneracy. Divorce at least seeks to comply with the civil laws of the various States; polygamy defies, evades, and eludes the law of our government. To fight an open foe is easy, but to rout a secret enemy that is dodging and lurking behind every shadow for concealment and protection, is quite another matter.

. . .

Though the issue be resolved into one of politics and policy, it cannot be that the moral horizon of the American people is so befogged that they will sit complacently by, and allow this question of the extinction of polygamy to remain unsolved. It is quite true that many believe the law is complied with, and polygamy is a thing of the past. A very superficial investigation will prove to the contrary. The complete subjugation and tyranny under which the Mormon subjects are held, insure secrecy. Any complaint or revolt against conditions, is summarily dealt with and worse follows. Even the Gentiles living in their midst, dare not openly betray the actual facts. Help must come from the outside; there is not strength enough within to reform the situation.

That so revolting a theory of life should be called a religion is one of its saddest attributes. To read such a meaning into our holy scriptures, would be to pervert the kingdom of God.

We may each and all do our best in thought and prayer to fight the sin of Utah and her sisters in shame.

Bridgeport, Conn. LILLIE L. P. BRONK.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter.

Money Mad

OUR country appears to be passing through an epidemic of financial crookedness. Scarcely a day passes without a startling exposure of swindling, or rumors hastily suppressed of peculation on a gigantic scale. There has been a plethora of money, and where the carcass is, there the eagles are gathered together. The poor man who tries to borrow a hundred dollars to tide him over some period of domestic stringency, is amazed at the ease with which bold operators get possession of thousands. Dignified and judicious blackmail, the manipulation of official reports, struggles for seats at a Board where there are opportunities for controlling a huge surplus—all these methods, in addition to the old vulgar plan of defalcation and flight, with which we have long been familiar, find their votaries in these days. To get money, honestly if possible, but to get money, is the supreme and overmastering passion of our time.

The struggling storekeeper and the plodding clerk look with dissatisfaction at their modest savings, as they read of a man who clears as much in a day as they do in a year. These brilliant successes breed a contempt for honest work that is not good for the national health. So the plodder proceeds from his work to speculation, and, like other gamblers, he believes that if he can keep in the game, he will win in the end. So his own money goes, the money he has reserved for his wife and children in case of his death follows, and still the demand continues. Then if he happens to be the custodian of trust-funds, or if he has access to money belonging to other people, he must pass through an ordeal. The temptation to borrow some is fierce. He calls it borrowing, because he intends to replace it from his winnings. But if he loses, as is probable, then he is branded as a defaulter. A single turn of the market may save him and none will know. But even if that happens, if the crime be concealed, it is a crime still, known to God and to himself. The curse of the prophet follows him: "He that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end, shall be a fool." It is an old trouble, old as the days of avarice, but it has culminated in our time.

Is there no remedy for a craze that produces such ruinous results? Must the idol Mammon claim its victims in every age? Not till we change our ideals, our methods of education, can we hope for relief. Only when our children learn in the home and in the schools that character is higher than riches, that a man is more than his possessions, that there are things more to be desired than wealth, can we hope for improvement. The race will be no poorer then. The money that changes hands in Wall Street, like the money passed at the race course, brings no gain to the world. By so much as one becomes richer, another must become poorer. It is only by production, never by speculation, that the world's wealth increases. It is the struggle of the dog for the other dog's bone, and not till men rise from the animal into the glorious liberty of the children of God, shall we see the end of this soul-destroying conflict.

Should Smoot Resign?

FROM Salt Lake City the intimation comes that Reed Smoot, the Apostle of the polygamous Mormon hierarchy, is contemplating resignation from the United States Senate. It is more than hinted, in the Salt Lake *Tribune's* article quoted elsewhere, that the leaders are convinced that not Smoot alone, but the whole fabric of the false and un-American hierarchy—whose rule-or-ruin domination has become intolerable in Utah—is in peril. They fear that with the fall of Smoot the pillar, the entire structure may topple with a crash in general ruin. President Smith and the rest of this remarkable aggregation of mediæval humbugs, are represented as almost panic-stricken and ready to sacrifice the Senatorial Apostle to popular indignation, in order to avert the greater disaster.

This conjecture that Smoot thinks of retiring may or may not be well founded. Few men, however bold, would care to stand in the open, in defense of an unworthy cause, and face the onset of a vast army of resolute and righteously indignant women. Should he really conclude that discretion is the better part of valor, and abandon the field, his "voluntary retirement" would scarcely come as a surprise to those who have watched the course of recent events. He might pass into obscurity with the halo of martyrdom on his brows without raising a ripple of excitement. He is merely an incident—a step by the way over which the mighty procession is now passing. The most surprising thing about the whole matter is that the sovereign people of Utah should not have shaken off the oppressive grasp of the un-American, unpatriotic, polygamous hierarchy long ago.

But whether Senator Smoot retires under fire or remains to demonstrate his courage at the moment of the critical shock when the forces meet, is not now material. Soon or late, the result will be the same. There is an end to all things that are at war with public morality, good government, sound patriotism, and common sense. The Mormon hierarchy, as Lincoln would have said, cannot fool even all the people of Utah all the time, much less the whole American nation; and it does not need the prescient eye of a prophet, nor the occult skill of a revelator, to foresee the end of all of its political plots, its daring immoralities and its picturesque mountebankism. In the calm and dispassionate judgment of the American public it stands self-condemned. Smoot may be made a scapegoat, but even his sacrifice will not avail to save the tottering hierarchy. Only those who are stubbornly blind will fail to see the handwriting upon the wall.

The Cost of Funerals

UNFORTUNATELY, nothing in life is so expensive as death. Even flowers, which in summer may be found by the handful in gardens and fields, are almost worth their weight in gold when they are needed for the coffin or the grave. Every separate item about a funeral, from the casket which holds the remains, to the cemetery lot in which they are laid, is of a costliness disproportionate to other functions in life. The house of mourning is much more expensive than the house of feasting. If the bereaved lay aside their ordinary clothing and assume garments of gloom, these, too, cost large sums of money.

The rich have no monopoly of expense in funerals. A poor family often uses up in the last obsequies almost the entire amount of a scanty provision which a deceased husband has made by great self-denial. Remonstrating with a widow who sat in a very lowly and poverty-stricken home, with five little children clinging wofully about her, a visitor said, "Do not spend quite so much on John's funeral, Annie. You will need the money to pay your rent and buy food. John would not like the waste and show." The answer came quickly. "It's all I can do for John. I could never hold my head up among my neighbors if I gave him a stingy funeral."

Ostentation and vanity may clasp hands above the vacant chair in the home of poverty quite as cordially as in the home of wealth. In the one particular of flowers at funerals, we have gone very far beyond the beauty of simplicity. A few loose flowers, laid by loving hands on a coffin-lid are in good taste; but stacks of flowers stuck on wires and tortured into diversified shapes, with mottoes and sentiments inscribed upon them, are simply tokens of glaring display.

Our Shaker friends go too far in another extreme. In their retired lives spent in monastic seclusion, they often survive to extreme age. Death apparently forgets them and slips past their homely habitations, while he enters other and more beautiful earthly residences. But at last, in some midnight or some gray dawn, he takes away a brother John or a sister Eunice, and in that singular and ascetic family life of the good Shakers there is a vacant chair. A coffin is nailed together of plain pine boards, a pall is made of cheap black muslin, and the body is lowered into a grave which costs nothing for digging except the labor of fraternal hands. The monument, such as it is, is of the most inexpensive sort, containing only a name and a date. Something between this almost squalid austerity and the lavish profusion of the world would strike a wiser balance in the matter of the funeral. It ca[n]ot be right that it should take years of crippled financ[e] on the part of a home to pay the accounts contracted [for] a funeral. Love makes no such demand. Death sh[ould] not so mortgage life.

The best way to remember those who have left [us] to take up their work and carry it on. Whatever [they] wished to do, let us do in their stead, so far as it [is] our power.

Among the Workers

—MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER is now traveling in Jap[an], China and India. She was lately in the Philippines [with] Secretary Taft's party.

—CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, the singing evange[list], who has been conducting revival services with [R. A.] Torrey, in Australia and Great Britain, is now assist[ing] at East Northfield, where his singing is an attract[ive] feature of the Gospel gatherings.

—DR. GRENFELL, of the Labrador Mission, lately co[m]pleted the erection of a small mission hospital in conn[ec]tion with his work, the cost being defrayed by a gener[ous] donation of $5,000 from a friend of the mission. Th[ere] is no doctor within five hundred miles of the miss[ion] station.

—ROSE HARRIET PASTOR, the East Side Jewish wo[rk]ing-girl, and Mr. James G. Phelps Stokes, the wealt[hy] philanthropist and sociologist, were married at Noroto[n], Conn., on July 18. They will continue their settlem[ent] work in New York, through which the young cou[ple] first became acquainted.

—MISS LAURA OEHME, a missionary of the "C. and A.," at Wuchow, China, writes to a friend in Lanc[as]ter, Pa., an interesting account of a boat journey on t[he] Fu River, in Kuang-Si province. Thirty-five missio[na]ries lately met in conference at Wuchow, where t[he] Gospel is making excellent progress.

—THE FOURTH INTERNATIONAL Summer Traini[ng] School for Sunday School Workers opened at Wino[na] Lake, Ind., August 7, and closes August 19. The d[is]trict includes the Sunday School Associations of Mich[i]gan, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Ontario and Kentuck[y]. The school has been permanently established at Winon[a] Lake. It is open without tuition fee to Sunday Scho[ol] workers.

WILL SMOOT RESIGN?

From the Salt Lake Tribune

WORD comes to *The Tribune* that Apostle Smoot and h[is] master, the chief of the Mormon Church, have at la[st] arrived at a realization of Smoot's actual peril before th[e] country, and that they are raking their brains for some plan b[y] which he may be saved from expulsion—with resignation as h[is] only alternative so far apparent.

The women of the United States are responsible for the hie[r]arch's present fear. Representatives of the leading organization[s] and of the great alliance of organizations in this country, hav[e] made a careful inquiry into, and a conservative statement of th[e] grounds of objection to Apostle Smoot as a Senator. THE CHRIS[TIAN] HERALD, acting for the wives and mothers of the land, ha[s] spread the information to millions of homes, and in its latest issu[e] says that signatures to the Memorial praying for the unseating o[f] Smoot continue to pour into its office. THE CHRISTIAN HERAL[D] adds: "With these lists come letters which tell in unmistakable terms how deep is the feeling of women all over the country against polygamy, and especially against one who upholds the monstrous doctrine taking his place among those who make the laws of our blessed land."

What the apostle-Senator and the chief of the church would not grant as a service to the State of Utah, as a benefit to the Mormon people everywhere, as a concession to the sentiment of the nation at large, they may grant from a sense of fear of the consequences soon to ensue. From the beginning of Reed Smoot's candidacy for the Senate until this hour, the warning has been plainly before the hierarchy concerning the dangers, and even the certain disasters attendant upon the gratification of his selfish ambition. There has never been a time when patriotism did not demand his retirement from the field. With the warning given by the President of the United States before his election, he should have vacated his candidacy, knowing well that tribulation would flow unto Utah if he persisted.

* * *

When the great movement among the women of the country shall have finally expressed itself in the form of a Memorial to the Senate of the United States, with millions of signatures, the hierarch and the apostle may conceive that self-interest requires that Smoot shall capitulate and retire "voluntarily" from the scene of the conflict.

While the case originated in the election of an apostle to the Senate, and while the retirement of that apostle would be a most gratifying thing, the matter has gone, because of the appalling revelations which have been the result of the investigation, far beyond that individual case, and there must come a general reckoning.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Sweden and Norway to Separate

AFTER long and patient negotiation, both Norway and Sweden appear to have reached the conclusion that separation is the only possible solution of their difficulties. On the surface, the mere wish on the part of Norway to have her own consuls in foreign lands, does not seem a sufficient cause for dissolving a union that has existed for nearly ninety years, but as in domestic quarrels, a small matter may bring about a separation, when there is back of it an irritation of long standing. The two nations have never been, at heart, in really cordial union. Sweden is aristocratic and conservative; Norway is democratic and progressive. Norway has always suspected Sweden of taking the position of the senior and predominant partner in the union, and of a disposition to regard Norway as a territorial dependency. Whether Sweden has done this, is a question that is answered differently by each side. Norway can never forget that in 1814, she was transferred from the crown of Denmark to that of Sweden, without her own consent, and that she entered the union on equal terms. She has retained her own language and her own customs, and in little more than loyalty to the same king has there been union with Sweden.

The occasion of the separation, which can scarcely be said to be its cause, is the demand by Norway for separate consular representation. It seemed for a time that this had been conceded by Sweden, but when the details were worked out, it was found that the consent of the Swedish Minister was required to a consular appointment, and that he could remove a consul at his pleasure. Then ensued further negotiation, in which it was seen that Norway really desired separation, and that Sweden had made all the concessions that she was disposed to make. Norway passed a law organizing a consular service according to her own ideas. This placed the King in a difficulty. No Swedish Cabinet would support him in approving the law, and no Norwegian Cabinet would bear his vetoing it. He took the better course of the veto, acknowledging at the time that he could not form any other Norwegian Cabinet. The Norwegians chose to regard his utterance as a confession of his inability to govern constitutionally, and as a practical abdication. Thereupon they passed a law of secession, but as a proof of loyalty to the reigning house, they invited King Oscar to allow a member of his family to become their king. He has had the good sense to decline the offer, as being likely to lead to complications; but he intimates that he will not force the Norwegians to remain under his rule, providing fair terms of separation can be made.

The terms as arranged by the Swedish Parliament are that the forts between the two countries shall be razed and shall not be rebuilt; that alliance be made by which either shall go to the help of the other if menaced by a foreign foe, and that a fair agreement be made for trade relations. If these terms are granted by Norway, Sweden consents to a separation if the desire for it is confirmed by a popular vote of the Norwegian people. Of this there can be no doubt. It is not expected that Norway will become a republic. The suggestion has been made that a member of the royal family of Denmark be made king. King Christian's grandson, Prince Charles, who married a daughter of King Edward of England, is the popular selection, but further negotiations will be necessary before such a choice can be ratified. There is ground for thankfulness that neither the king nor the Swedish parliament appears to entertain an intention of coercing the smaller nation. In fact the king says that in his opinion union can never prosper unless it is voluntary. In this he is in accord with the Hebrew prophet:

Can two walk together except they be agreed? (Amos 3: 3).

MEMBERS OF THE SWEDISH PARLIAMENT ON THE WAY TO CHURCH

Well Rewarded Hospitality

A story, vouched for as true by a respectable Western newspaper, is quite a romance of philanthropy. A lady living at Omaha, Neb., has frequently been blamed for her kindness to undeserving tramps. Her reply has been that if we were all treated according to our deserts, we should be in sad case. So she has gone on helping as far as her means would permit all who came. One day a man, who was exceptionally ragged, and who looked ill, came, begging shelter for the night. He had applied at the hotels of the city, but none of them would receive so miserable-looking a creature as a guest. Her heart went out to him in pity. Eventually, at some inconvenience, room was found for him for the night. The next day he was too ill to rise, so a doctor was sent for, and his hostess nursed him. As the case grew more serious, the man became fearful that he was going to die. One day, while his hostess was alone with him, he asked for his old coat, and when it was handed to him he took from beneath the lining a greasy package, wrapped in a newspaper. This he gave to his kind friend, with the remark that if he recovered he would like to have it again, but if he died he wished her to keep it. His fears were justified, for in a week afterwards he was dead. Then the package was opened, and in it was a thousand dollars, apparently the savings of many years of a hard life. It was very welcome to his hostess, whose many gifts had impoverished her. He did not look, when she admitted him, like a man who had so much money to give away; but men do not always show by their appearance what they are.

Some have entertained angels unawares (Heb. 13: 2).

Seeking Homes

An interesting spectacle was witnessed during the first part of this month when the registration began of citizens seeking a settlement in the Uintah Reservation. Reports from Grand Junction, Col., and Vernal, Price, and Provo, Utah, indicate that the work of registering applicants for homesteads in the Uintah reservation was beyond all expectation. The registration continued twelve days. Thousands of people were in line at the registration places. At Grand Junction fully five thousand strangers arrived in that city to register. About four hundred men spent the night in line, but afterwards an arrangement was made that those left in line when registration closed at six o'clock each evening, should receive tickets entitling them to resume their places in the line the next day. Several of the churches were converted into sleeping apartments for strangers in the city. One can but wish that this churchly hospitality might remind them that there is a better home than that they are seeking in the reservation, to which they are freely invited.

Now they desire a better country, that is a heavenly: wherefore God hath prepared for them a city (Heb. 11: 16).

At Sea on a Log

A notable rescue was effected at Rockaway, N. Y., last week by a powerful swimmer, who was fortunately down there for practice. As he was taking his evening swim, he saw a strange object nearly a mile from shore, that looked like a man on horseback. Thinking it would be good exercise, he swam out to it. To his surprise, he found it was a man astride of a log. The man told him he could not swim, but that he had gone to the sea for a plunge. Finding the log floating near the beach, he had rested on it, as it kept him afloat. He was enjoying the easy position and did not notice when the tide turned. Looking back, he saw to his consternation that the waves were bearing the log out to sea and that already he was a long way from land. He was almost exhausted, having been six hours on the log. The swimmer, pushing the log, swam to shore, where he arrived, almost worn out by the exertion. The man he had rescued was deeply grateful. He had almost given up hope when rescue came. It is safe to predict he will never do such a thing again, and we may hope that his experience will be a moral lesson to him. There are some pleasures and amusements that carry people away whence it is difficult to return.

He found no place of repentance, though he sought it carefully with tears (Heb. 12: 17).

Zionists Cling to Palestine

The Zionists who assembled in conference at Basel in Switzerland, two weeks ago, had a stormy debate on the question of accepting Great Britain's offer of land in Africa. The British Government, seeing the difficulties the Hebrews met with in persuading the Sultan to let them settle in the Holy Land, invited them to accept a home in Eastern Africa. The place is a fertile tract on the line of the Uganda railroad, between Nairobi and Mau. They were promised absolue self-government, with a pledge of British protection. The offer was welcomed by the Socialist wing of the Zionists, who perceived the advantages of freedom, rich homesteads, and absolute security under the British flag. They pleaded and argued for the acceptance of the offer, but were outvoted by the Conservative section, which is composed principally of Russians. These contended that the organization had been formed for promoting settlement in Palestine, and ought to be faithful to that object. They were unable to see that a home in any land would be better than their present scattered condition, and would demonstrate their capacity for self government. The divinely given home of the Jews, they said, was in the Holy Land, and there could be no blessing or permanency, or rest, anywhere else. However sensible men may deplore their persistence, in the face of their own interests, their devotion to their ideal, and their love of their own land must compel admiration. Like their national poet they say:

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its cunning, if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy (Ps. 137: 5, 6).

Slavish King and Regal Prisoner

Sunday School Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

WE may stand at a well in broad sunlight, and looking down, see the stars of the heavens above, reflected in the waters below. We look down into the miry pit in which the prophet Jeremiah had been cast, and see one of God's shining ones. How came he there? Ask Zedekiah the King. He looks upon his evil admirers and replies: "Jeremiah was a trouble in Israel, even from the time of his early youth until now, more than forty years. When my brother Jehoiakim was King, he had Jeremiah put in the stocks, but that did not silence him. He was continually at work writing rolls, and sending them out to be read to the people, alarming them by reports that a great national calamity was about to come upon them. He is where he is now at the earnest request of some of our best citizens, who came to me with a charge of treason against him, saying, that in the court of the Temple and in the streets of Jerusalem, he was calling on the people with a loud voice to surrender to the Chaldean forces that were besieging our city. His plan was, that by such an act, Jerusalem would be saved from destruction, otherwise it would be reduced to a heap. He appealed to the people in a most fanatical way, putting a wooden yoke about his neck, and telling them, if they tried to hold out against the Chaldeans, they would have such yokes put on them. He seemed about to act upon his own advice, as he made his way toward the Gate of Benjamin, when he was arrested by the officer of the guard on the charge of deserting to the Chaldeans. It was then that the good citizens came to me urging that he should be put into a pit as the best way to get rid of him. I readily gave my consent."

There is a lamentation in the pit, a cry to God for help: "Deliver me out of the mire that I sink not; let not the well shut its mouth upon me. Reproach hath broken my heart; I am sick, and I looked for some to take pity; but there was none, and for comforters, but I found none."

It was told Ebed Melech, one of the chief servants of King Zedekiah, what had been done with Jeremiah. He came to the pit to satisfy himself that it was true. He looked down and saw the Lord's shining one, and immediately determined upon a relief expedition. He sought the King in his palace and made a plea for Jeremiah, on the ground that he would starve to death if left in the pit. The King gave Ebed Melech a squad of thirty men to rescue Jeremiah. Ropes are provided by which to draw up the prophet. In his kindness of heart, Ebed Melech has also brought old garments with which to cushion the ropes under the arms of Jeremiah while he is being drawn up, so that they would not cut his flesh. When once Jeremiah is out of the pit, Ebed Melech takes him to the King's palace, and places him where he may cleanse himself, and await the summons of the King. Yes, the King wishes to see Jeremiah. He would have Jeremiah prophecy smooth things. But nothing daunted in the presence of the King, Jeremiah reiterates the words of advice that Israel shall surrender to the Chaldeans. The King seems impressed, but confesses that he is afraid that he will be mocked and perhaps killed by his own people if he does such a thing. Jeremiah pleads with him, urging him to trust in the Lord and do his will. But Zedekiah does not rise to the occasion. In a cowardly manner he dismisses Jeremiah, urging him not to tell what has passed between them. He does not dare to set Jeremiah free, but returns him to the prison in the palace, and there Jeremiah abides until Jerusalem is invested by the Chaldean army.

"THEN TOOK THEY JEREMIAH AND CAST HIM INTO THE DUNGEON"

Illustration and Application

1. Vain Efforts to Silence the Voice of God. What King Jehoiakim tried in vain to do with penknife and fire, his successor attempts in vain by the dungeon. So every age repeats this folly of trying to suppress unpopular truth. A recent report comes from Italy, where a Protestant missionary was holding a meeting in a hall. At five Roman Catholic Churches near by, he had been denounced at the morning masses, and the people warned not to attend his meeting, and at the appointed hour for him to preach, the bells of those five churches clanged their loudest to drown his voice. But all this violence aroused curiosity to know of the doctrine. No wonder mediæval errors are defended by mediæval methods!

2. A Slavish King. Zedekiah wore a crown, but he was more a slave than a king. "Unstable as water" he first put Jeremiah in a dungeon at the bidding of one clique, and then took him out at the bidding of another. Like Pilate, he knew his prisoner innocent, but dared not set him free for fear of the people. Like many a so-called "leader," he was really led. The monarch reigned but the mob ruled.

It must not be forgotten that the King and the other persecutors of Jeremiah were "religious leaders," as persecutors have often been, reminding us that nominal membership will not save us. Whittier the poet, and several friends once attempted to hold an anti-slavery meeting in a Massachusetts town, where the churches were exceptionally numerous and flourishing. They were mobbed and stoned for their pains. Prominent church people were among the leaders of the mob. When Whittier expressed his surprise at this fact, a godly old pastor of the town replied: "By the time you are as old as I am, you will realize that it is a mighty sight easier for people to be pious, than it is for them to be good."

"It is better to be right than President," said Henry Clay. It is better to be a hero prophet than a coward king, says the lesson of to-day. Offices in church and State and many societies, are much coveted in all ranks to-day, but let us learn to think rightly of them, not as "honors" but as opportunities. A Christian man, elected to the Governorship, said, "I am called to be the most useful man in the State." He who "came not to be ministered unto but to minister," has made "service" a word of honor. He said: "He that would be great among you, let him be your servant."

3. The Heroic Witness. Jeremiah in Jerusalem illustrates James Russell Lowell's lines in the *Bigelow Papers:*

> I honor the man who is willing to sink
> Half his present repute for freedom to think:
> And when he has thought, be his cause strong or weak,
> Will risk t'other half for freedom to speak;
> Caring naught for what the mob has in store,
> Let that mob be the upper ten thousand or lower.

He also embodies Matthew Arnold's noblest lines:

> Calm soul of all things, make it mine
> To feel amid the cities' jar,
> That there abides a peace of thine
> Man did not make, and can not mar.

Contrast his course with Erasmus, the coward companion of Luther, who knew the truth as well as Luther, but as persecution gathered about him, said: "I intend to be true to the truth so far as the times will permit." We despise such a coward witness, and yet is not that the very position of many of us to-day? At the opening of the Sepoy mutiny in India there were eight new cadets at one of the military posts. The bugle call sounded from the parade ground a siren call that brought British officers and men into the midst of the mutineers to be shot down. One of the cadets, wounded, and supposed to be dead, crawled to a ravine nearby. He was found when nearly starved, and imprisoned in a hut with a native missionary. He told the cadet they were torturing him daily to make him deny Christ, and his courage was almost gone. "Never deny Christ," said the wounded cadet. Deliverance was near, and both were rescued.

A traveler who suddenly found himself in a ca bal village in New Guinea, and expected nothing but or- rible death, saw a white man come out of the chief hut followed by natives, and ran to him for protection. He was amazed to find the white man was a colport of the American Bible Society, and the chief one o his cordial supporters. "Surely," said the new come all missionary work here must have been given over ter Chalmers and his companions were clubbed to death h he cannibals." "Episodes like that never stop us," wa he calm reply. Dungeons and martyr fires do not sto he grand march of God's heroic witnesses in any ge. There are many good people who defend lying in o- ments of seeming peril for themselves or others.

Here is a story of a hero who would not even p it others to lie to save his life, but saved it by his h ic devotion to the truth: "In the French Revolution he people of France thought to trample out all religi as well as put down the monarchy. Churches were n- sacked and despoiled. Among others who had to ee for their lives was a good schoolmaster, distinguishe or piety and learning, called Monsieur Peillon. He a a friend passed Bayonne safely and as far as Urru e. There used to be a little inn there, where they took f- uge. While they were eating a repast spread for t n, the sound of marching soldiers were heard. The land rd in dismay bade them crawl under a bed that stood i he apartment, and said he would tell the sergeant tha is guests had gone away. "You tell the truth" said Pei n. "If you do not, I will crawl out and confute you." he sergeant and his men entered an e- manded the guests. The landlord d to avoid telling, but at last said y had crawled under the bed. "You ," said the sergeant, "you have hi n them in some garret." So he sen is men to search the house. Not fin g them he departed, after warning e innkeeper against receiving disl al guests. After they were gone Pe n and his friend crept out. "God n protect his servants," he said to ie innkeeper, "without the help of a "

Though life seldom hangs on te g the truth, it still takes courage to l it especially to tell unwelcome tr , that condemns our own country, ur own city, our own set or sect or pa : And it takes equal courage to k p clean lips when foul talk is all al t us, as one of Tennyson's Knight f King Arthur, Prince Gareth, rem s us. When he was a servant in K g Arthur's kitchen, he was happy eno h when the talk was about the King d Lancelot:

> "How the King had saved his life
> In battle twice, and Lancelot once the
> King's."
> But, "If their talk were foul,
> Then would he whistle rapid as any lark
> Or carol some old roundelay, and so loud
> That first they mock'd, but after reverer
> him."

How can we in little things cultiv courage, to be ready for great oppo nities? The habit of swift decision is help to courage, and perseverance is other. To decide right, and stick t day after day, in little things, is the b preparation for courage in great matt Some girls who wish they had the cha to be a Grace Darling, haven't courage enough to tak surf bath when taking a costly vacation, to get the bl ings of the sea. Some boys who wish they might hav chance to rescue some one from fire or flood, have courage to rise promptly at the call in the morning.

And perseverance is even rarer than decision. Oli Wendell Holmes said that Motley told him that on when he was all worn out in his work on *The Dutch public*, these two lines braced him up:

> Stick to your aim; the mongrel's hold will slip,
> But only crowbars loose the bulldog's grip.

Courage is most of all, based on faith. Let us say ourselves every day: "Why should we fear anythi with God looking at us?" Such moral courage as Je miah's is the best answer to scepticism, and the b evangelism. Stanley, the great traveler, said that wh he went to Africa to find Livingstone, he was the bigg atheist in London. He found Livingstone, and behi Livingstone he found Christ. For as he stood day day beside Livingstone in the Dark Continent, and s the simplicity and love of man, and how he lived up the things he professed, he asked himself, "Is he cra what's the matter with him?" Until finally, throu Livingstone, something of Christ came into the heart Stanley, and he says: "Livingstone converted me, b he never meant to." And a few months ago this m who described himself as "the biggest atheist in Londo dies, saying to his broken-hearted wife, "Do not wee we shall meet again."

*International Sunday School Lesson for August 27. Jeremiah in the dungeon. Jeremiah 38: 1-13. Golden Text: "Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven." Matt. 5: 10.

IN THE GOLDEN SUMMER DAYS

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

With an Interrogation

E midsummer issue of one of our popular magazines contains an interesting short story by one of ur st known writers, the subject of which is Marriage. t frankly opens to discussion a question which certainly as o well defined sides. A busy lawyer, his family t t seashore for the summer, an hour's ride by train, nd commuting disagreeable and the daily trip back nd rth something of a burden. The days are intense- h, even at the lofty altitude of one of the higher ors in a sky-scraper. He pictures his wife at home ith the children playing about, she nd hey at ease, and a vague irrita- on eals over his mind at the thought f h in cool muslins and laces, enjoy- g sure and luxury while other wo- en ave to drudge and toil. This is ar the attitude of most men in ei thought of the wife at home. ut in this case, husband and wife ave been imperceptibly drifting apart ti heir life is superficial rather than al The writer's aim in the story is th to point a moral and to show ha rought about this state of affairs.

T proceed, the lawyer necessarily ad private secretary. She was a lle graduate and had been a class- at of his wife. As a stenographer, e as faithful and efficient, and ap- re ly well satisfied with her posi- on At all events, she was not wast- g ir time in self-pity. Her employer, w er, pitied her deeply as she toiled re ittingly at her little ticking ma- in through the fearfully hot days, g gers ceaselessly flying over the ys while unconsciously a gesture now d en indicated fatigue and exhaus- on om the heat.

It rossed his mind that it would be ea nt and there would be no harm, p sible harm, if she would go upon s i itation and dine with him some eng in a cool corner of a roof gar- n. He was debating whether or not ight ask her on the evening of the y the story, when suddenly who ou appear on the scene but his wife, o explained she had business in town at ay. Her business did not imme- at unfold itself, but it presently ans red that, utterly weary of her e home and longing somehow to t i o fuller touch with her husband, e d privately studied stenography d pewriting. She invited the sec- tar and her mother to spend a on at the seaside cottage, and installed herself in g sband's office as a substitute.

Sh was not very willingly accepted, but she proved pa e and tactful, and during the month of intimacy ic ensued, she won her husband back. "Inciden- lly this wife had borne two children, and obviously e ld kept house successfully and fulfilled every duty h life in society and at home to perfection. All is ad seemed to her and her husband nothing but la -work," and the moral skilfully interwoven by a wit who is a practiced special pleader, that marriage b happy must imply equal comradeship, that this un be obtained when the two, husband and wife, are pa ted for many hours of every day, while he is ab- rb in business or a profession, and she is merely om tic. It is perhaps not in the writer's mind to ggt that there is anything undesirable or perilous in e ecessary companionship of a man with a young om who occupies the place of his paid secretary. t ere is a hint at least that such companionship, en nd women being what they are, may sometimes ad unfortunate complications.

It is more than implied that children should not monopolize the whole attention of mothers, that it is enough if the mother shall see them at stated intervals, and delegate their care to responsible subordinates. They and she, it is imagined, will be the gainers if husband and wife both sally forth into the open, and in some way have co-partnership in work and co-partnership in earnings during working hours.

A woman who limits herself wholly to domestic lines, whose entire interest centres in the kitchen and the sewing-room, and who neglects to keep pace mentally with her husband, will certainly fail of complete comradeship. On the other hand, a woman who is not domestic runs a great risk of losing her husband's approval and admiration. A tired man appreciates a clean house and a good dinner. A tired-out woman can neither be a good mother nor a good wife.

Copyright 1905, by Underwood & Underwood

IN THE FIELD WITH A FRIEND

Good Rex, a faithful shepherd dog,
Is Arthur's comrade every day;
They rush through dell and dingle, and
Are never tired of merry play.
A safer comrade could not be
Than Rex in boyhood's company.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—JESSIE. If a young man has shown you very plainly that he would like to be considered your friend, there is no harm in your asking him to call. By strict conventional rules a man asks a girl if he may call on her, but some men are bashful.

A Case of Presence of Mind

ON one of those terrific days in mid July, when the heat of New York was like the blast of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace, seven times heated, a horse just released from his harness fell to the pavement with sun-stroke. Just at the crucial moment, a young woman, who happened to be a trained nurse, and who also happened to have a large quantity of that useful article, presence of mind, came down the street. She saw the predicament of the horse, and knew what was to be done. Without an instant's delay she sent somebody for a stimulant, which she poured down the horse's throat. She sent for ammonia, which she applied to his nostrils, and very quickly she had bags of crushed ice on his head and neck. By the time that a veterinary surgeon had arrived, the horse was well on the way to recovery. The plucky young woman went off about her business as if she had done nothing unusual. She had brought common sense and training to bear on the case of one of God's suffering creatures; and she deserved as much praise for saving the life of a horse—man's faithful friend and servant—as if she had saved the life of a man. Some horses are superior in good character and behavior to some men.

What About Opportunity?

A reader of this page wrote the other day declaring his opinion that some people in this world never have an opportunity. He had heard a public speaker assert that sooner or later opportunity knocked at every door, and that if only we were ready to seize it, our opportunity would meet us. The friend who wrote controverting this idea, declared with emphasis that some people never have any opportunity for improvement, success, or even development of the best that is in them.

It depends a good deal on the definition we give the word. Every one has not the opportunity for personal advancement, or for shining in a brilliant sphere. Some of us must always be obscure, some of us no matter how strenuously we toil, will never get beyond a certain point. Circumstances will hamper us, or inherited tendencies hedge us round and bar our way. Some people regard the opportunity to make and keep money as the only one worth having. It is, in fact, the least needful of all, since life is short and money-bags cannot be carried across the river of Death.

The best opportunities are those which come to us to help others, to perform acts of kindness, to make the world better.

The Tragic End of Black Dick

Every one who lives in a big city is familiar with the splendid sight of the strong, trained horses that rush at the top of their speed through the streets, whenever there is an alarm of fire. In New York, not long ago, an automobile took fire on the thoroughfare, and at the same time, or almost immediately after, the horses from the nearest fire station came dashing up. In their pathway were an old woman and a little child. To save them from being trampled under the hoofs of his horses, and ground to pieces under the wheels of his engine, the driver sharply turned the horses' heads. They responded at once, but poor Black Dick, the off-horse, struck his head violently against a pillar of the elevated road, and fell dead. The children in the neighborhood had been very fond of Black Dick, the strong, gentle steed, so quick to gallop to the fires, and so amiable when they fed him with bits of cake or a stray lump of sugar. As the poor horse was carried away from the scene of his death, a long procession of children followed him, and some of the poor boys took up a collection among themselves and their friends, and bought a few flowers to lay upon him as their votive tribute.

Black Dick was worthy. Though only a horse, he had done his work nobly, and was worth more honor than many men.

KITTY'S ALLOWANCE

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

WHEN Kitty was naughty, she was "Katherine Chandler Norton"; at other times she was just "Kitty"—that is, except when her Uncle Max was at Hillcrest farm, then she was "Puss," or "Kittykins," according to his whim at the moment.

To-day Kitty's ruffled skirts of embroidered cambric and dainty gingham stood out crisply above dustless shoes and smooth-stretched stockings. Kitty was going to New York with Uncle Max for a visit to Aunt Kate, and old Dolly was even now being harnessed into the buggy to take them to the station.

Kitty's trim little shoes were beating a tattoo of excitement on the veranda steps when Mrs. Norton came hurriedly through the hall-door.

"Oh, Kitty dear, I nearly forgot," she began. "I shall send the check off for the Mont-Lawn Home before you come back. You were going to give something toward it, weren't you, dear?"

In the Norton family the children had an allowance, and out of that allowance they were expected to make such gifts as they thought proper.

At the question, all the brightness fled from Kitty's face, and left two fretful little lines between the eyebrows.

"Certainly not," said Kitty, decisively. "Why, mamma, the very idea of paying money to send little boys and girls into the country! Humph!" And Kitty's small chin rose aggressively.

Mrs. Norton smiled.

"But, Kitty, dear," she remonstrated, "perhaps you do not understand. Just think how they'd love to see the grass and trees and flowers!"

"Pooh!" sniffed Kitty. "As if grass and trees and flowers counted! Why, mamma, anybody can have such things! If it was to send poor little boys and girls into the city, why that would be something like. There's the cars, and the fire-engines, and the windows all fixed up with lights and pretty things, and the trains running on bridges right in the streets, that Uncle Max told about. Why, mamma, ain't I just crazy to see them!—crazy!"

From the barn came a rumble of wheels and the clatter of a horse's hoofs.

"Come, Puss," called a jovial voice; "kisses all around and we're off!"

With a skip and a shriek of joy, Kitty flung herself into her mother's arms. Checks, Mont-Lawn, and even the fire-engines themselves fled from her mind, and left only the joyous realization that she was actually started for New York.

At five o'clock that hot July afternoon, Kitty found herself alone in the doorway of a big office building on Broadway.

"I've just got to run up to my office for my mail, Kittykins, before we go out to the house," her uncle had said. "Want to come?—or will you wait for me down here?"

"Oh, here—please," Kitty had breathed, her eyes wide and fascinated as they gazed at the chaos of cabs, cars, and automobiles in the street.

"All right," Uncle Max had laughed. "I'll be back in a jiffy."

For the first minute after Uncle Max had gone, Kitty stood quite motionless, her back pressed hard against the great stone pillar at the right of the big door; then a joyous burst of music set her feet to tapping the stone steps, and her lithe young body to turning and twisting and stretching itself, for a possible glimpse of the source of those wonderful sounds.

If only she could see (Kitty stepped one step down), there was a man in the way now (Kitty stepped two steps this time), there, now, if only she could (Kitty reached the sidewalk). There were a clang of bells; a sudden scurrying of the cabs and carriages, a scattering of people. In an instant she knew—the fire engine!—the subject of her dreams, the embodiment of her dearest anticipations. It was one thing, however, to sit on the farmhouse steps with the song of the crickets in her ears, and listen to Uncle Max's stories of this wonder, and quite another to be on Broadway alone, with the clattering, smoking, snorting monster, coming full tilt down the narrow, canyon-like street. With a frightened cry Kitty turned and fled. Straight down Broadway she ran. Not until weariness and lack of breath made further progress impossible, did Kitty pause and come to a sudden realization of her position.

"Oh!" she cried, in quick terror. "I—I forgot Uncle Max. I must go back. He'll come down stairs and I won't be there!"

She turned sharply, and hurried back by the way she had come. At the second corner she paused, and at the third she stopped altogether. Tears sprang to her eyes and rolled unheeded down her cheeks.

"Oh!—oh! I'm lost! I'm lost!" she whispered. At that moment, from far down the street came the sound of bells.

The fire engine!—and it was on her uncle's street, almost in front of her uncle's door that the fire engine had been. Surely, it would be but a simple matter to find Uncle Max now! But, had Kitty only known it, it was another engine and another fire, and she was hurrying straight away from the anxious man, who, on Broadway, was already sweeping the street with apprehensive eyes.

Kitty brought up finally against a rope. She was breathlessly crawling under this to the open space beyond, when a big blue-coated man laid a heavy hand on her shoulder and pushed her back.

"Come, come, none of that!" he said sharply.

"I—I was going to Uncle Max," panted Kitty, made suddenly brave now by the nearness of her goal.

"And where's Uncle Max?" demanded the policeman.

"Down there," pointed Kitty, confidently.

"Humph!" grunted the man. "Well, you can't go now. You'll have to wait."

And Kitty did wait. She waited until the fire was out, the crowd gone, and the rope removed; then she stumbled down the street toward what she was sure was her uncle's office.

Half an hour later a ragged, uncombed girl of twelve found her in a doorway on Third Avenue crying softly.

"Hullo, kid—what's up?"

Kitty stopped crying and stared in silent amazement at the dirty-faced, hollow-cheeked apparition before her.

"I say, what's up?" demanded the girl again.

Kitty was still silent.

"Lost yer tongue, mebbe," suggested the girl, in mock sympathy. "Want me ter help find it?"

"It isn't my tongne—it's my uncle," retorted Kitty, with all the dignity she could muster.

"Gee! now I was sure 'twas yer tongue," said the small girl; "an' it's only yer uncle? Wall, I hope ye finds him." And she turned away.

Kitty was positive that she did not approve her questioner, but she coughed and raised her voice.

"Er—say—er—" she paused, and gazed helplessly at the girl, who had stopped and was looking back.

"Reckon yer'll have ter say it yerself, kid" interposed the girl, good-naturedly, "seein' as how I ain't one of them what reads thinkin'."

Kitty frowned, and hesitated. Surely, she thought, this was a most extraordinary little girl.

"Well, I was going to—to—that is, I thought maybe you knew him," she ventured at last.

"Know who?"

"Uncle Max. You—you live here, don't you?"

The child on the sidewalk stared for a minute, then her face worked convulsively and her stunted little figure bent nearly double with silent laughter. The next instant she stood erect with an exaggerated dignity and grave countenance.

"No, miss, I hain't had the pleasure. What might be your business now? The Gov'ner? or, maybe it's the Pres'dent, he is?"

Kitty threw a sharp look into the girl's face, but she saw not so much as an eyelid quiver.

"Of course he isn't the Governor," she said haughtily. "He's Mr. Maxwell Norton, and he's got an office on the street where the fire was to-day."

"Well, will you help—help me find him?" faltered Kitty.

The other frowned; then she cocked her head curiously to one side.

"Wall, considerin' thar's more'n one fire ter-day," she began whimsically, "an' seein' as how most the streets hereabouts has got more'n one house on 'em, why mebbe we can't locate him right away."

"But we must," urged Kitty. "I—I haven't any place to sleep."

"Sleep whar ye be," suggested the other.

"Oh—oh-h!" shuddered Kitty, unconsciously pressing her fingers against the hard stone, as one would a mattress to judge of its springiness.

The other girl eyed her sharply. After a minute something very like softness came into her face.

"Look a' here," she began, "that ain't no use in doin' anythin' ter-night. Ter-morrow we'll git the police ter hunt him up fur ye. But now ye—" she paused doubtfully—"ye might come home with me."

Visions of a soft bed, cold milk to drink, and probably a kind woman's sympathy to comfort her, came to Kitty, and made her voice more than eager.

"Oh, please," she begged. "I—I'll be very good and not make any trouble or—or work."

The girl sniffed disdainfully.

"Work!" she scoffed. "What ye take us fur? I'll be all right if dad don't turn up. If he does—can I run?" she broke off suddenly.

"Why, yes—no—I mean—er, what did you say?" stammered Kitty.

"Nothin.' Come on," said the girl shortly, "I'll show it."

Narrower, dirtier, and more evil-smelling grew the streets as Kitty followed her guide's leadership. She stumbled, and almost fell, when her companion darted down a flight of steps into a dark hallway.

"YOU DON'T MEAN—YOU—YOU DON'T LIVE—HERE?" GASPED KITTY

"Oh, please, where are you going?" she called tearfully

"Somewhere," sang a cheerful voice, "we've got thar. Mind them steps, now." And a freckled little hand reached out of the gloom and pulled Kitty down to a limestone flagging. "Thar, here we be!" announced the girl a moment later, as she flung open a door at the end of a passage, and dragged Kitty into a low-ceilinged room lighted by a sputtering candle and a feeble ray from the street lamp outside, so placed that it shone in through the narrow window below the sidewalk's level. "Brought a friend home ter supper, maw," she chuckled; "a kid what's lost her uncle."

By degrees Kitty's horrified eyes became used to the place. There were an old cook stove, two broken chairs, a packing-box, a table propped up on two legs and a board, and a wash-bench holding one tub. In the corner was a bed, upon which lay a white-faced woman and a tiny baby. The air was hot and breathless, and there was a constantly recurring little moan from the ill-nourished, fever-stricken child on the bed.

"You don't mean—you—you don't live—here!" gasped Kitty.

The candle flared and showed an angry flash in the little girl's eyes.

"Mebbe ye don't like," she challenged. "Mebbe ye want a house with green grass an' 'lectric lights. Mebbe ye think this ain't good 'nuf fur ye. It's good enuf fur me. I has ter——"

There was a shuffle of feet outside and the door burst open with a bang. The girl stopped short in her sentence and darted behind a chair. The woman on the bed gave a low cry and caught the baby close to her breast. Into the room strode a man, big-boned, powerful, and angry-eyed. His huge body swayed from side to side, and his words came with an utterance thick by rum.

"Here, who are you?" he snarled. "An' what ye doin' here?"

Kitty waited for no more. She dodged under the outraised hand, sped through the passage-way and up the steps. The next instant she was blindly hurrying down the street.

It was quite dark now. The electric lights threw strange shadows into doorways and made the faces of the passers-by look weird and terrible to Kitty. At the corner her way was crossed by a wide street, lined from curb to curb with cars and cabs and people. Kitty stopped aghast.

"I—I'll have to wait until this crowd gets by," she murmured, looking fearfully about her.

Five, ten, twenty minutes passed, and the "crowd" was not "by." Kitty shifted from one tired, aching foot to the other, and tried not to think of mamma and home. Her whole body throbbed with pain, and there was a fearful gnawing at her stomach. Kitty thought she had been hungry before, but now she knew she had not.

Gradually she was forced back against a doorway, and it was there that she was sitting, too tired to cry, when she saw a little girl about her own age coming slowly along the street, carrying a paper bag and a large unwrapped loaf of bread. Her face was thin and pale, with eyes that glowed dully from great hollows; but there was something in its expression that made Kitty spring to her feet and touch the girl's arm.

"Oh, please—I'm so hungry! Won't you give me just a—bite?"

The girl stopped short, and turned frankly wondering eyes on Kitty.

"Hungry! You!" she exclaimed, her gaze on the pretty dress and neat shoes which, in spite of recent dust and dirt, spoke so loudly of love and care.

"Yes, yes; oh, so hungry," sobbed Kitty. "You see, I—I lost my uncle, and I'm afraid I can't find him until to-morrow."

"There, now, don't ye take on so," comforted the other, with the motherliness that a life of baby-tending had made hers. "I'm jest a-goin' ter take ye home with me. Come on."

"Oh!" breathed Kitty, joyfully; then her face fell. "Do you—do you live—down cellar?" she asked timidly, as they hurried along.

"I reckon ye won't think so when we git there," retorted the girl with a sudden laugh.

"And will your father—mind if I come?"

"Hain't got none," returned the little girl cheerily.

"Oh!" said Kitty in a shocked voice, "And your—mother?"

A cloud flitted across the girl's face.

"Mumsey's dead," she said softly. "Mos' two years ago."

"Oh, I'm sorry," said Kitty, giving the arm near her a little pat. After a minute she added: "But who takes care of you?"

"I takes care of myself, sure."

"Alone?" gasped Kitty.

"Humph! 'Alone'!" sniffed the little girl. "Why, there's Tommy, he's nine, an' the twins, they's six, an' Tootsey, he's mos' four. That ain't bein 'lone, is it? This is their supper. I've been out ter git it."

"And you take care of them?" demanded Kitty.

"Sure!" nodded the other brightly. "Who would if I didn't—eh? There, here we be," she finished, stopping before a shabby door. "Now go easy. These 'ere stairs are risky in spots."

Up, up, up, flight after flight climbed Kitty. Strange noises assailed her ears, and stranger odors greeted her nostrils. At last the child ahead of her threw open a door.

"There, this ain't no cellar, is it?" she beamed hospitably, turning to her guest. "Come in."

Their entrance was greeted with joyous shouts of "Betty—Betty—here's Betty!" which subsided to a dazed silence when Kitty came into the light from one candle placed high on the shelf.

"Come, Tom, set the table," began Betty briskly. "An' you, Tilly, git the water. I've bringed somebody home ter eat, an' she's awful hungry. Jest think what a treat I've got ter-night!—a whole loaf o' bread an' some frankfurters hot from the cart. Ye see," she explained to Kitty, "I had great good luck to-day, an' I've got extry."

It was not until after supper, when Tom, Tootsey, and the twins had been put to bed on the straw mattress in the corner, that Betty drew a long breath and dropped on to a small box at Kitty's side.

"There, now we'll git 'quainted. What's yer name?" she asked.

"Kitty—Kitty Norton."

"Where'd ye live?"

"Hillcrest farm."

"My!—ain't that pretty!" Betty drew a long sigh.

"Trees an' grass?" she asked almost reverently. Kitty nodded again. There was a queer tightening coming into her throat which she could not understand.

"I never saw 'em," resumed Betty, after a moment; "not that way, ye know, where ye could pick 'em. They're shut up inside o' fences with signs on 'em. Maggie Mahoney has seen 'em," she said musingly. "There's a place where rich folks send city boys an' girls so as they can play on grass all the time for more'n a week. Maggie's been there. I hain't. She's tryin' ter git me a chance ter go—she spoke for the lady 'bout me—but if she gits it, 'course I shall let Tootsey or one o' the twins go. 'Course I wouldn't take it."

"Couldn't—couldn't you all go?" Kitty's voice was very faint.

For a moment Betty's face fairly glowed, then it suddenly grew thin and old. "'Taint likely they'd take four of us," she sighed. "It costs money—a heap. Maggie said folks had ter pay three dollars ter send jest one."

"Where—where is this place?" Kitty's voice was still more faint.

Betty shook her head.

"I can't remember. It's Mount something, I think."

"Was it Mont-Lawn?" Kitty's voice was only a whisper now.

Betty clapped her hands. "Sure, that's the very place! Maggie says they have beds ter sleep in. There don't anybody have ter sleep on the floor. There's heaps o' things ter eat, too. She said she wa'n't hungry one night. I—I wish Maggie could git two chances, then both the twins could go."

The ache in Kitty's throat was very big now. Kitty could not speak at all. After a time Betty sprang to her feet. "Did ye see my flowers?" she asked, leading the way to a tiny window where two dandelion plants strove their best to put forth green leaves in a pair of tomato cans. "Ain't they pretty? One's got a bud—see? I found 'em growin' in Maggie Mahoney's back yard, an' she let me have 'em. They don't git much sun," continued Betty, touching the leaves with tender hands.

Kitty turned away her head. Betty saw, and thought she understood.

"They ain't very big, 'course," she apologized. "Like 'nuf ter you they ain't nothin'—but with me it's diff'rent, 'course. Maggie says she's seen it where 'twas all green, jest trees an' grass. Have you seen it that way?"

The ache in Kitty's throat had grown to a lump that would scarcely let her breathe. "Yes, yes," choked Kitty, her arms around Betty's neck, "I have. I think I'm the wickedest girl that ever was!"

Betty escorted her guest to the police station the next morning, and, before noon, Kitty was in the midst of her uncle's terrified, but now rejoicing family. Not twelve hours later, Mrs. Norton at Hillcrest farm, read this letter:

DEAR MAMMA:—I want all my allowance money, please, right away, and I'm going to have next month's and I don't know how many months after that. I've fixed it up with Uncle Max, and I'm going to borrow of him, and he says I can pay it back every month. You see I can't wait. I've got four that I want to have go to Mont Lawn, and there mustn't one of them stay at home. Uncle is going to take me down to the Bible House, and he thinks it can be fixed all right after they have looked up about the case. There's another little girl that I want to have go awfully. I don't know her name, but I guess I can find her—she's the one that lives down cellar. Please send the money right off. I'll get the rest of uncle. Your loving little daughter, KITTY.

THE STRANGEST PEOPLE ON EARTH

COLONEL J. J. HARRISON, who has just returned to London after a four months' expedition to the Congo Forest, has received permission from the British Foreign Office to ship for England six of the pigmy denizens of the forest, who have accompanied him of their own free will, as far as Cairo. Naturally, the adventurous explorer did not get into touch with this strange tribe without some interesting experiences, which he has related as follows:

"When once I had gained their confidence they were quite friendly, and eventually six of them — four men and two women—volunteered to come with me to England. They freely conducted me to their little villages, and at night time retired to leafy structures, under which I slept. They are of an extremely low order of intelligence, and know absolutely nothing of what goes on around them. They seem to have no religious instincts, and have no idea of a Supreme Being. Their average height is from four feet to four feet three and a-half, and, curiously enough, as a rule the women are taller than the men. The women have also better physical development.

"Darkness was just setting in at the end of our first march in the forest when, during a terrible thunderstorm, we came upon a small clearing among the trees, and knew that a pigmy village was not far off. One of the party was dispatched into the neighboring bush to see the pigmies, and to tell them of our approach. The actual village was some distance from the clearing, the tiny huts being hidden away between the trees, sometimes in almost inaccessible places. It consisted of some dozen little leafed-in arbors seven feet in diameter, and less than four feet high at the highest point. In front of these burnt a bright fire, while within each of the dwellings crouched from eight to ten of the pigmies. Later in the day, at my request, they came to my camp and danced. They are tremendous dancers, and they will perform for hours at a stretch without fatigue. Their movements are in perfect time, and by no means ungraceful. About a hundred form in a line and dance around a couple of native drums. These, and shrill whistles, appear to be their only musical instruments.

"On the first night only thirty-five came out to dance, all the women being kept in the huts, but on subsequent occasions I have had as many as a hundred performing before me. A striking characteristic of the people is their extraordinary silence; they will sit for hours without uttering a word. They are nomadic, and their only wealth is in spears. The number of spears determines the number of wives these people can afford. They are practically nude. The women's only clothing is a few leaves, while the men's attire consists of a scrap of skin round the waist. Their whole personal belongings consist of a poisoned spear or two and an old clay cooking-pot. The women carry their infants slung across their sides.

"They are fearless hunters, and will boldly attack an elephant by rushing up to it and planting a poisoned spear in the brute. They are also a very warlike little people, and only a short while before my arrival in the forest they had sallied out, attacked and looted a Belgian caravan, and killed seventeen porters. There were no white men with the caravan, and the native soldiers bolted. They eat like animals, even gnawing the bones of their prey. When an animal is caught they cut it up, skin and all, and put it in the cooking-pot."

Answered Prayers

M., Minn. "I have had heavy burdens, and the future looked dark. I had reached the point where I could do nothing but pray and trust, and my faith has been strengthened by direct answer to my prayers."

Mrs. M. E. McK., North Dakota. "I was stricken with almost blindness and great suffering. I promised Him if he would remove the affliction I would publicly acknowledge it, and I most gladly keep my promise."

C. N., New Hampshire. "I took my troubles to the Lord in prayer, and he sent deliverance. I believe the Lord is always faithful to his promises and will help us if we go to him in faith and trust him."

C. D. J., New Jersey. "I put my care and trust in God, telling him to do the work for me [illegible] no earthly help could have done. I should have failed had I trusted in earthly friends. He answered me to the utmost."

M. E. W., Illinois. "I cannot tell the number of times my prayers have been answered. I pray all will trust and believe in true prayer."

Mrs. C. F. M., Pennsylvania. "I not only believe, but know, that God has answered [illegible] prayer for me. Surely God is not slack concerning his promises."

SAVING THE LEPERS' CHILDREN

A Beautiful Charity Which "The Christian Herald" Readers Have Helped to Establish

REV. ANDREW BEATTIE, of Canton, China, writes under date of May 29th: "I am sending you a paper giving an account of the formal opening of the Canton Boys' Home, a Home for the untainted children of leper parents. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is a partner in this work. It is about a year since the Hon. R. M. McWade, U. S. Consul-General at Canton, requested that the unused balance of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Kwansi Famine Relief Fund, be used for the benefit of the lepers of Canton and vicinity. In a statement to Consul McWade, I said that our work was of three kinds:

THE NEW HOME FOR LEPERS' CHILDREN

1. Feeding and clothing the destitute and helpless lepers. Many of these lepers are half starved and half naked, The majority of them never knew what it is to have enough to eat. Their clothes are rags. Day after day they walk miles begging, and often return with scanty supplies of food. Ill or well, they must beg. When too ill to walk they must either starve or be fed by some kind-hearted fellow sufferer. It was to help these suffering fellow beings, that contributions were solicited.

2. Among the lepers were a number of children without taint of leprosy. These children eat and sleep in the leper village, and in the leper homes. In the village where our work is, there are over 100 of these little children. To save them from a leper's fate, we determined to build a Home and separate them from all contact with lepers. In this way we hope to save many from this horrible disease.

3. We want to build a small hospital or refuge for the sick and helpless lepers. Many of the lepers are sick. They have no one to care for them in their village. If they become ill they must suffer alone without medical aid, and often without food. Their homes are not suitable for sick people. So we want to built a refuge where the sick and the helpless may be received, and receive care and Christian sympathy. Their lives are short and miserable, and if a little brightness can be brought into it, surely any effort in this direction will be well repaid.

"While we were making plans for this work and were without any money to use in realizing our plans, the U. S. Consul suggested that the balance of the Famine Relief be used. This was an unexpected, but very welcome gift. Ever since the money came, we have been using it for relief work among the lepers. In addition to the relief work, we put a part of it into the Home, which has just been opened. The Home cost us $4,600 Mexican. We hope to enlarge this building as contributions come in. We want also to build a Home for girls. Our relief work goes on, and help is given when we have money. We are very thankful for the aid received through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Contributions will be gratefully received. We have over 100 Christians among these lepers."

WOMAN'S HELP*

WHEN Lilavati Singh, a beautiful Hindu girl, rose in the Ecumenical Conference, in New York, and told what the life of Hindu women was before the coming of the missionary, and what it had become, the object lesson she herself furnished, thrilled all hearts. Ex-President Harrison, who was present, exclaimed, "If I had given a million dollars to foreign missions, I should be satisfied, if it had led to the transformation of that one woman." Wherever Christianity goes, the condition of woman is improved. She ceases to be a slave, a mere creature of pleasure, and rises to the condition of an intelligent companion of man. The religion of Jesus restores her to her lost position and redeems her from subjection. Men have gained beyond computation, but woman's gain passes their's by all that there is in this life worth having, as well as the joy that is to come. It is a duty, therefore, laid upon her by solemn grateful obligation, to carry the blessings of the faith to her sisters in other lands who have not yet heard of Christ.

There are, however, other reasons beside that of gratitude, why women should engage in the spread of the Gospel in heathen lands. There is an obligation in opportunity. She can go where men cannot, and there she can do a mighty work that no one else can do. The custom in Christless lands of jealously secluding women, is a barrier to the influence of men who go out to preach the Gospel. There are few heathen lands in which a man would tolerate the visits of the male missionary to his wife and daughters. The result has been that the women are ignorant of the Gospel as they are of almost everything else. Being ignorant, they are prejudiced, and they arouse prejudice in their husbands, and create it in their sons. The missionary has often found that the opposition to his work that is manifested in a country by the men, is based on the attitude of the women whom he has not seen. The influence of the mother on the boy, who remains under her care until he has grown up, is not easily overcome. The missionary's hands are tied and he can do nothing. Even in cases of illness, the care that a man will accept for himself, he denies to his wife, and many women suffered and died of diseases that a medical missionary could have easily cured. The call for woman's help as teacher and healer was loud and importunate, and right nobly has she responded to it. Upwards of five thousand women are now laboring in heathen lands, not only upholding and strengthening the work of the men, but doing work that the men could never have done.

It was an eloquent summary of woman's work that was uttered by Mrs. Badley as she had seen it. She said: "I have known devoted women isolated for months and years in hostile cities, often hungry, sick and in prison. I have seen her braving the plague, small-pox, cholera and famine that she may comfort and help the sick and the dying, and point them to Christ. The rusty locks of zenana doors have opened to her, and she has entered to tell the Gospel story, to wipe away the scalding tear and soothe the aching brow. She has snatched girlhood from degradation, has saved infant girls from being murdered, and rescued the widow from her misery. To do this she has had to enter noisome chambers, to sit on earthen floors, to bear abuse and encounter prejudice—all that she may pour at the feet of Jesus the ointment from the precious alabaster box of her self-sacrifice."

Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, the famous traveler, witnessed scenes in Persia and other Eastern lands, which were thrilling in their testimony to the blessings that have come from women's work. She described the miseries of the women's quarters as she had seen them, the jealousy, the malignity, the frivolity of woman at her worst; and later, when the woman missionary had entered, the same women purified, elevated, kind, and helpful. It is the grandest harvest in the world, and none can reap so well as woman herself.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for August 27. "Woman's Work for Foreign Missions," Mark 14: 3-9; Acts 16 : 13-18; Rom. 16 : 1, 2.

A "Door of Hope" in China

A letter from Bing-yie, China, states that a "Door of Hope" has been dedicated to God there lately. Before the Home was completed, some poor unfortunate women (who were to be cared for there) came to the worker in charge, and offered to go without one portion of rice a day, so that the money thus saved might be used in furnishing the home. This self-denial, however, was unnecessary, as money had already been sent to China from the Door of Hope Gospel Mission in New York for that purpose.

Several years ago, the Door of Hope Gospel Mission began to "extend its borders." Within the last four years it has three other Doors of Hope—one in Kangunda, one in Kikayu (both in British East Africa), and now this Shelter in the very heart of China, where no work of the kind has ever been attempted for women.

Miss E. M. Whittemore, founder of the Door of Hope, and those associated with her, request the prayers of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, that much may be accomplished for the glory of God in the midst of these long-neglected people, and that many other Doors of Hope may be yet erected in needy localities.

To Clean Dress Goods:

Carefully brush the goods until all dust and lint have been removed. Wash in hot water with plenty of Ivory Soap (two washings may be necessary). Rinse and allow to become about half dry, then iron on the wrong side.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

HEART RIGHT

When He Quit Coffee.

Life Insurance Companies will not insure a man suffering from heart trouble. The reason is obvious.

This is a serious matter to the husband or father who is solicitous for the future of his dear ones. Often the heart trouble is caused by an unexpected thing and can be corrected if taken in time and properly treated. A man in Colorado writes:

"I was a great coffee drinker for many years, and was not aware of the injurious effects of the habit till I became a practical invalid, suffering from heart trouble, indigestion and nervousness to an extent that made me wretchedly miserable myself and a nuisance to those who witnessed my sufferings.

"I continued to drink Coffee, however, not suspecting that it was the cause of my ill-health, till, on applying for life insurance I was rejected on account of the trouble with my heart. Then I became alarmed. I found that leaving off coffee helped me quickly, so I quit it altogether and having been attracted by the advertisements of Postum Food Coffee I began its use.

"The change in my condition was remarkable, and it was not long till I was completely well. All my ailments vanished. My digestion was completely restored, my nervousness disappeared, and, most important of all, my heart steadied down and became normal, and on a second examination I was accepted by the life insurance Co. Quitting Coffee and using Postum did the work." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason, and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

5% a Fair Retu on Your Savi s

PER YEAR

We desire the accounts of conser ve investors who seek profitable earnings n money while being assured of its safet or twelve years our business conducted er

NEW YORK BANKING DEPARTMENT SUPERV N has been steadily progressing. During this time w never paid less than 5% per annum on savings entru our care, distributing to holders of our certificates amounting to nearly three-quarters of a million d while materially adding to our surplus.

OUR PATRONS ARE PROTECTE by assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Ou are made upon the best class of New York and Sub Real Estate—to home-buyers, who pay us interest an of the principal each month, which is in turn rein

We Pay 5% PER YEAR On Sav s which bear earnings for every day in our care. money is always subject to your control if requir other purposes. START NOW. Earnings be soon as your money is received, and are mailed y check semi-annually, or compounded, if desired.

Full particulars with letters of endorsement from prominent clergymen, professional and business men—some, doubtless, in your locality—to whom we are privileged to refer you, will be sent to any one interested.

Assets . . . $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.,
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

INDUST 5% PER ANNUM SAVINGS

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL

71ST YEAR. Ope 28, 1905. Day C sessions 3:30 to 6 Evening Classes. P.M. Degrees LL.B. and J. D. Tuitio

Address L. J. Tompkins, Sec., Washington Sq., N

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER SWEETER, MOR ABLE, LOWER OUR FREE CAT TELLS WH

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincin

In a world where "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" no praise is too great for SAPOLIO

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

If you want a good food for your baby, — a food that is endorsed by physicians, a food that contains a large amount of digestible constituents, a food that feeds, a food that will nourish, sustain and promote the growth of your baby, — try Mellin's Food. We will send a sample for you to try.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

AGENTS $20 to $50 weekly Entire or spare time Selling STANDARD
SELF-Filling -Cleaning Fountain PENS
Quick dropper. No smeared fingers "No-blow" No taking apart to clean No twisted rubber No valve or piston No awkward hump No complication
FREE LESSONS in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. Write for new plan and do it NOW.
Standard Pen Co., 1506 Spitzer, Toledo, O.

Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.

CAN MUSIC BE TAUGHT BY MAIL?
We make you judge and jury. We teach by mail only, beginners or advanced pupils to play any instrument by note. Nothing to pay until you have had two weeks' trial. If these lessons do not convince you that you will succeed, then they are free. Do not write unless you want to learn and are in earnest. Mention whether a beginner or advanced pupil. Send 2-cent stamp and get the first lesson, Booklet and testimonials. Estab'd 7 years. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7 F, 19 Union Sq., New York, N.Y.

GINSENG BOOK FREE
Do you realize the large amount of money that can be made in raising Ginseng? Our book, which is free, explains this carefully. On small investment you can get big returns. While the edition lasts we will send our Ginseng Book absolutely free.
UNION SEED CO., Inc.,
Dept. 14, 104 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

Stewart Hartshorn
HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS
Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

WANTED—Ladies to Take Orders for the Latest Novelties in Foreign and Domestic Dress Goods. Liberal commission. Profitable work. Write for particulars giving responsible references, to A. M. Mosely, Manager, 373-375 Broadway, New York City.

STATE MANAGERS WANTED
By an established Ohio corporation; good salary, office expenses and commissions paid to men of character and ability. References required and given. Address, MANAGER, 176 Ontario Bld'g, Toledo, Ohio.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana, Mo

DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed
NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. STRONG RECOMMENDS. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or Express prepaid
THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

$8 SALARY WEEKLY $3.00 per day for expenses
Paid energetic man each county to post signs, advertise and distribute samples. No Capital required. Honesty and Sobriety more essential than experience. Also a few ladies wanted to do demonstrating. NATIONAL CO., 720 Chestnut Street, Phila., Pa.

Our Little Bee Books FREE
Intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio.

SUTHERLAND SISTERS
Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

IMPORTANT that every reader of this magazine should write at once for particulars of vital importance to every one.
The New Jersey Mfg. Co., Jersey City, N. J.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer. 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free
RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

THE PENALTY OF FIDELITY

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

IMAGINE the position of God's chosen people in the days of Jeremiah! The people, as a people, were fast going to destruction. The heaped up sin of kings and priests, elders and prophets, had come to its fulness. It could not go on. The people chosen to be God's witness had become worse than the heathen, and the heathen must learn that God was no party to their sin, that he hated sin, and judgment must come, and could not longer be put off. Individuals might obtain mercy, but the judgments of Jehovah, which had been foretold by Amos, Hosea, Micah, and Isaiah, as well as by Habakkuk and Zephaniah, who were living at this time, were on the eve of their fulfilment. And Jeremiah might not pray for them! His only resource was cut off; he saw the gathering thundercloud, and knew that it must break over their heads. Like the Lord, who wept over Jerusalem when she rejected him, because she knew not the time of her visitation in mercy, so now Jeremiah could only weep that she knew not, and would not know, the time of her visitation in judgment.

"Oh, that I had in the wilderness a lodging-place!" Elijah, when the tension was the most extreme, fled to Mount Horeb, where he could be alone with God, but the weeping Jeremiah must stay with his people to the bitter end, and see with a breaking heart his prophecies accomplished before his eyes. He must see Jerusalem, and even the Temple, burned to the ground, and his people taken captive, and he might not have the relief of even being taken prisoner with them as was Ezekiel. And added to this, he must find that because he told them the truth they looked upon him as a traitor and an enemy. "The men of Anathoth," the city of the priests, with whom the prophet was nearly related (Jer. 1:1) sought his life, and devised devices against him, and said, "Prophesy not in the name of the Lord, that thou die not by our hand." The very priests with whom he was connected would shut his mouth or slay him!

And so Jeremiah could only weep. "Hear ye, and give ear," he said, as though it might be a last appeal, "be not proud; for the Lord hath spoken; give glory to the Lord your God, before he cause darkness." And he cried in his agony of soul, "Hast thou utterly rejected Judah? Hath thy soul loathed Zion? Why hast thou smitten us, and there is no healing for us? We looked for peace, and there is no good; and for the time of healing, and behold trouble." And then, like David, he confessed his people's sin, and declared his obstinate faith, "We will wait upon thee." He would seek no other refuge.

And God heard him, and opened his eyes to see the coming King, "the Lord our Righteousness." And though he must see a still more terrible "tempest of the Lord" he saw also the future repentance of his people, their full deliverance from captivity and restoratton to the Lord and to their land. May he not also have seen something of that which God showed to his friend Ezekiel, how God set a mark upon the foreheads of those which sigh and which cry for the abominations done in the midst of Jerusalem? And he may have known how, in seeing from God's standpoint, he was permitted to have sympathy with the Most High. This must have been no small solace to the weeping prophet; and it must have more than made up for the persecution which he suffered at the hands of men.

In the New Testament, "all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution" (II Tim. 3:12). It may be only family persecution, or business persecution, or the persecution of slander; but it is as true that he who is friend of God is the world's enemy, as that whosoever will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God (James 4:4). So the worldly priests of Anathoth counted him their enemy, and sought his life, and Pashur, who was also chief governor in the house of the Lord, because he prophesied the coming siege and destruction of Jerusalem, smote Jeremiah, and put him in the stocks. Probably no man in Jerusalem had such true love to Pashur as Jeremiah had. Was there one man who had prayed with tears for the priests as he had? But God charged Jeremiah with a solemn message to Pashur, that he, his house, and all his friends, should die as captives in Babylon (Jeremiah 20: 1-6).

MEN AND WOMEN OF THE HOUR

DR. N. C. SCHAEFFER SENATOR M. C. C. BRADFORD MRS. M. BYERS, LL.D. SECRETARY WILSON

DR. NATHAN C. SCHAEFFER, State Superintendent of Public Instruction for Pennsylvania, was elected President of the National Educational Association, at the recent convention held at Asbury Park. It is the greatest honor that can come to an American educator, and has been held by such men as President Eliot and President Butler. Dr. Schaeffer was born in 1849, and educated in America, and in Germany. He began college teaching in 1875, and now holds the degrees of LL.D., D.D., and Ph.D. He is a clergyman of the German Reformed Church, and a prolific writer on educational and religious topics.

* * *

MRS. MARGARET BYERS, founder and principal of Victoria College for Women, in Belfast, Ireland, has received, in recognition of her services, the degree of LL.D., a unique honor for a woman of any land. Mrs. Byers is the widow of Rev. John Byers, who for a number of years was a worker in the China mission field. Mrs. Byers has been principal of Victoria College since 1859. Her college has been the pioneer institution for the education of Irish women, and has given a status to women teachers in that country. In 1881 the University opened its examinations to the college. Mrs. Byers, with others, was the founder of the Christian Workers' Union, and of the Victoria Homes for Neglected Girls, and the Belfast Women's Temperance Association. She was the first president of the Irish Women's Temperance Association.

* * *

HON. JAMES H. WILSON, Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, has begun a rigid investigation into the workings of the Statistical and Crop-Reporting Bureau. An official of the Bureau, it has been alleged, gave advance information concerning the condition, and amount of this year's cotton crop to certain speculators in New York City. Although the bureau is only one of many in the department, not important enough to put the affairs of the department out of joint, yet he desires it to be brought to a greater state of efficiency, even if some house-cleaning is necessary. Mr. Wilson, since he entered the cabinet, has won the respect not only of the great agricultural population of the country, but also of the general public as well. He is a man of wide information on all topics of the day, and his advice in the cabinet has been often followed. Mr. Wilson comes of sturdy Scotch ancestry, having been born in Ayrshire, Scotland, in 1835. He settled with his parents in Connecticut, but later moved to Iowa. He was a member of Congress in 1873-7, and 1883-5. For six years he was Director of the Agricultural Experiment Station, and Professor of Agriculture in the Agricultural College of Iowa.

* * *

MRS. MARY C. C. BRADFORD has the unusual distinction of being a State Senator of Colorado. She is at present in New York organizing the various leagues connected with the Business Women's National League. Although born in New York, she has been in Colorado for a number of years, and has just finished her term as clerk of the Senate, the first woman, it is said, to hold that office in any State.

Fresh Milk
is always obtainable. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is absolutely pure cows' milk combined with the finest grade of granulated sugar. For sale at your grocers. Avoid unknown brands.

FALL SUITS
MADE TO ORDER... $6 to $25
Our New Fall Style Book and Samples mailed FREE on request.
Every lady who wishes to dress well at moderate cost should have a copy of this beautiful book, together with a line of samples of the materials from which we make our garments.
Our Catalogue illustrates over 150 of the Latest New York Styles in Visiting Costumes, Tailor-made Suits, Separate Skirts Jackets, Fur-lined Coats and Rain Coats. We carry a stock of over 400 materials from which you may select.
WE KEEP NO READY-MADE GARMENTS, BUT MAKE EVERYTHING TO ORDER.
Our garments, made to order, cost less than other houses sell ready-made garments.
We have a successful method of our own for making ladies' garments to order from measurements sent us by mail.

We Guarantee to Fit You. If we fail to do so, we promptly refund your money.
Our Style Book explains how we can fit you by mail, and illustrates
VISITING COSTUMES . . . $6.00 to $20
TAILOR-MADE SUITS . . . $7.50 to $25
NEW FALL SKIRTS . . . $3.50 to $12
RAIN COATS . . . . . $9.75 to $20
JACKETS AND COATS . . $5.75 to $25
We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S.
We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new Fall and Winter Style Book, showing the Latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. Write for them to-day. Kindly state whether you wish samples for a Suit, Skirt, Cloak or Rain-coat, and about the colors you desire, and we will send you a full line of exactly what you wish.
NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail Orders Only No Agents or Branches Est 17 Years

FALSE HUNGER
A Symptom of Stomach Trouble Corrected by Good Food.

There is, with some forms of stomach disease, an abnormal craving for food which is frequently mistaken for a "good appetite." A lady teacher writes from Carthage, Mo., to explain how with good food she dealt with this sort of hurtful hunger.

"I have taught school for fifteen years," she writes, "and up to nine years ago had good, average health. My diet was always generous, comprising whatever I took a fancy to. I ate freely. Nine years ago, however, my health began to fail, and continued to grow worse, steadily, in spite of doctor's prescriptions, frequent changes of residence and everything I could do. During all this time my appetite continued good, only the more I ate the more I wanted to eat—I was always hungry. The first symptoms of my breakdown were a distressing nervousness and a loss of flesh. The nervousness grew so bad that finally it amounted to actual prostration. Then came stomach troubles, which were very painful, constipation which brought on piles, dyspepsia and severe nervous headaches. The doctors seemed powerless to help me, said I was overworked, and at last urged me to give up teaching, if I wished to save my life.

"But this I could not do. I kept on at it as well as I could, each day getting more wretched, my will power alone keeping me up, till at last a good angel suggested that I try a diet of Grape-Nuts food, and from that day to this I have eaten it, finding it delicious, always appetizing and satisfying. I owe my complete restoration to health to Grape-Nuts, and my persistence in using it. My weight has returned, and for more than two years I have been free from the nervousness, constipation, piles, headaches, and all the ailments that used to punish me so, and have been able to work freely and easily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

BOMOSA COFFEE
BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices and Extracts.
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO
P. O. Box 289 31-33 Vesey St., New York

100 NEW SONGS IN YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE
30 cents per copy, by mail; $25.00 per hundred
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.—Chicago-New York

The Art of Knitting and Crocheting continues its universal popularity. It is a pastime, which combines profit with pleasure. A machine cannot give a garment the distinctive elegance, as will the human fingers.

To produce satisfactory results, however, only the best yarns should be used. The "Fleisher" Yarns are the acknowledged standard of excellence—uniform, lofty, elastic—the colors bright and lasting. Your dealer should carry them.

If you use The "Fleisher" Yarns, you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and the finished result satisfactory. A garment made of The "Fleisher" Yarns will stand the test of wear and wash.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed up a request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

Low Rates West and Northwest

Chicago & North-Western Railway.

The following rates and dates of sale are for strictly first-class round-trip tickets from Chicago, with liberal time limits.

39th Encampment G. A. R. at Denver.

$20.00 To **Denver, Colorado Springs** and **Pueblo** and **return,** August 30 to September 4. Special Personally Conducted trains leave Chicago and the East September 2.

$67.50 To **San Francisco, Los Angeles** and **San Diego** and **return,** on certain specified dates throughout the Summer.

$56.50 To **Portland** and **Puget Sound Points** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$65.00 To **Yellowstone Park** and **return,** including stage transportation ($85.00 also includes hotel accommodations in the park). Daily until September 16.

$27.50 To **Hot Springs, S. D.,** and **return. $30.70 Deadwood** and **Lead** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$20.00 To **Duluth, Superior** and **Ashland** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$17.25 To **Marquette, Mich.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$16.00 To **St. Paul** and **Minneapolis, Minn.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

CORRESPONDINGLY LOW RATES ARE IN EFFECT FROM ALL POINTS.

For further particulars address

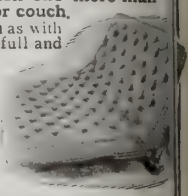
NW579 **W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.**

"Rest for the Weary

If you are tired and want rest, or if you are just beginning to sit up after a long illness you will find

Dr. Day's Comfort Spring

is just what you need. The most perfect bed for all ordinary uses besides its distinctive feature, the **Hinged Head** and lifting device which permits any desired adjustment. It raises the entire body from the hips and supports it restfully at any angle. In this way there is perfect relaxation. A few moments so spent will rest and refresh one more than hours on a lounge or couch.



No slipping down as with pillows; breathing is full and natural. **Asthmatic** patients or others who cannot lie down, can sleep all night every night on a **Comfort** Spring. It is the only successful device for this purpose

It lifts easily. The weight of the body is balanced by springs. A child can lift a man. The mechanism is concealed. The bed when made up looks like any other, can be used flat like an ordinary spring.

Do you enjoy reading in bed? Get a **Comfort** Spring and learn what real comfort is.

Don't wait for sickness. Order now and enjoy the best bed you ever slept on. Should sickness come you will be prepared and will find the adjustable feature invaluable. Users say: "Worth its cost every day in case of sickness;" "I prize it more than any article in my home;" "A great comfort," etc. Endorsed by physicians and trained nurses.

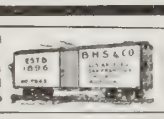
Dr Day's Comfort SPRING

This Trade-mark on every Spring.

Fits any bed. Costs about the same as any other good springs. Write for Catalog. Address

Comfort Spring Company, 455 Benton St., Joliet, Ill.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago



ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

Loftis System Diamonds On Credit

A Diamond is a shrewd investment to-day. Buy a Diamond on credit now. Diamonds win hearts. Write for our Catalog, 1000 illustrations. Select your Diamond. We will send it for examination. One-fifth the price to be paid when you receive the article. Balance in eight equal monthly payments.

The Old Reliable Original Diamond on Credit House.

LOFTIS BROS & CO. EST'D 1858

DIAMOND CUTTERS
Watchmakers, Jewelers.
Dept H 95 92 to 98 State St.
CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

WE WANT AGENTS

in every town to ride and sell our bicycles. Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MODELS, with Puncture-Proof tires, Coaster-Brakes 1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes..... **$10 to $24**

500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $8**

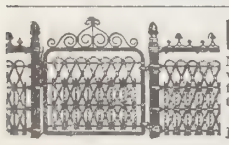
CLEARING SALE at half cost. We *SHIP ON APPROVAL* and **TEN DAYS TRIAL** to anyone *without a cent deposit.* Write at once for **Special Offer** on sample bicycle.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

GINSENG

Detailed advice and special instructions regarding its culture. It will pay you to investigate our practical and common sense methods. We supply choicest American Roots and Seeds, at most reasonable prices, help you towards successful cultivation, and pay you highest market price for your Dry Roots. Send stamp for illustrated booklet "E."

NORTH AMERICAN GINSENG CO., Station C, Louisville, Ky.

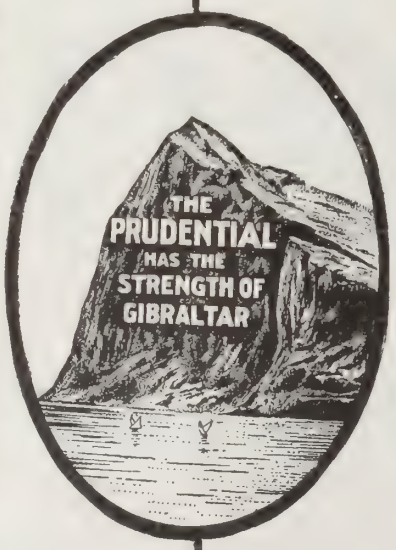


LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box D Winchester, Ind.

"What a pity, he was not insured." "What will his family do?" You hear the above very often, and later you see the mother go out to work and the children leave school with half an education.



Is it right to neglect your most urgent duty of providing for the future of those dependent on you? If you live, an Endowment policy will be a means of saving money for your own future as well.

Don't Delay!

Fill out and mail the coupon to-day.

The PRUDENTIAL Insurance Co. of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free particulars and rates of Endowment Policies.

For $.....

Name ..... Age ...

Address .....

Occupation ..... Dept. 70

Which? 3% 4% 5%

You are surely not going to be satisfied with only 3% or 4% interest on your money, when you can just as safely get 5%.

We allow 5% interest, compounded semi-annually, for the exact number of days the money is deposited, and

nothing could be safer

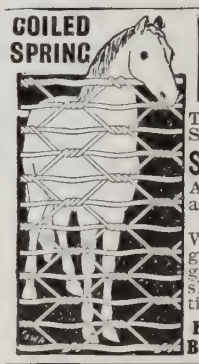
We loan money only **on improved real estate,** and the interest and part of the principal is paid back to us each month. The security gets larger as the principal is reduced. As fast as we get the money back it is again invested. We have done this for the past 11 years.

You can immediately withdraw your money at any time.

Glad to send you our interesting booklet.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
Dept. E. Calvert Bldg. Baltimore Md.

COILED SPRING



FENCE

That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.

SOLD DIRECT TO YOU

At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.

Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box 297, Muncie Indiana.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable. Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 415 North St. Kokomo, Indiana.

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
UBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, AUG. 23, 1905
Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
VOL. 28 NO. 34. PRICE FIVE CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Stereograph [illegible]

THE PEACEMAKER AND THE PLENIPOTENTIARIES

President Roosevelt has on his left, Baron Komura and Minister Takahira, and on his right, Baron Rosen and M. de Witte, the four principals in the Peace Conference at Portsmouth, N. H.

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

H. E. P., Sewanee, Tenn. 1. What is meant by the latter part of the verse, Micah. 7: 6: "A man's enemies are the men of his own household?" 2. At what time is a child supposed to reach the age of accountability?

1. The state of unnatural lawlessness here described, is to characterize the last times before the Messiah returns. See Luke 21: 16, and II. Tim. 3: 1-3. 2. When moral and spiritual perception become apparent—the power of distinguishing between right and wrong. It is earlier in some cases than in others, but generally speaking, a child of twelve under ordinary training, has begun to be accountable.

R. L. P., Johnston, S. C. Does the expression (Isa. 55: 6), "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found," imply that otherwise he may withdraw where he cannot be found?"

A far more probable contingency is that the seeker, who postpones his search, may lose his power or disposition to seek. There are many instances of men who have put off seeking until they have made a fortune, or done something else, and then the time they set, having arrived, discover that business habits and long time associations absorb them. They are out of touch with God. Even in church their thoughts are running on worldly concerns. It is very rare for an old man who has been indifferent, or careless, or wicked, to turn to God. Not that God is unwilling to be found, but that the man has become incapable of seeking him. None who really seek ever fail to find.

F. P., Stanford, Conn. Are there any printed copies of the old English *Doomsday Book*?

A copy of the *Doomsday Book* was published in two folio volumes, in 1783, in England. We believe there is a copy in the Boston Public Library. Write to the librarian.

B. E. S., North Hope, Pa. 1. Is it necessary to take a special course of study to become a librarian? 2. Where is the nearest school where such a course may be taken?

1. No, not necessary; but the tendency is toward such a preparation. 2. Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg Public Training School for Children's Libraries, are among the best training centres. Write to the directors.

J. B., New Haven, Ind. 1. In what year was the longest session of the United States Congress held? 2. Who was President at that time?

1. In 1873. It was the third session of the Forty-second Congress, and lasted from Dec. 2, 1872, to Dec. 3, 1873—over a year. 2. Grant was President.

Subscriber, Illyria, O. When a person's prayers are not answered, ought he to accept it as a sign that he is not in God's favor; and should he stay away from taking the sacrament?

That would be a very foolish inference to draw. God may show his favor to you by not answering your prayers. He knows better than you do what is best for you, and may have refrained from answering in pure love. You must not suppose that, either for yourself or others, that you know best what should be done. Tell God what you desire, and leave it to him to grant or withhold, as he in his wisdom deems best. Do not sulk or stay away from the means of grace, if you do not get what you want.

H. G. C., Amelia C. H., Virginia. What is the origin of idolatry?

Its beginnings cannot be traced. It existed before the Flood. In the primeval period it is supposed that man had a revelation or knowledge of God, as well as a natural law. The first outcroppings of idolatry were manifested, no doubt, in fetishism—the barbaric worship of animals, trees, rivers, hills, and even stones. Images and symbols, representing so-called deities and powers in nature, were a later evolution. The extensive systems of the ancient nations: Egypt, Greece, Rome, Persia, Babylonia, the Aztecs, etc., were doubtless, very similar in their beginnings, and were expanded by the ingenuity of priests in the course of long generations. Read Poole's *Genesis of the Earth and Man*, for the beginnings of idolatry.

Reader, Ames, Iowa. What does Paul mean by his apparently reluctant consent to his converts marrying (I. Cor. 7: 36)?

It was a time of persecution and hardship, and as the apostle said in the same chapter, unmarried persons were more free from care than the married. They could devote themselves more exclusively to the Lord's service, and could act without any thought of what would be the result of their death or imprisonment to wives and families dependent on them. But these Corinthians were living in a licentious city. Marriage was infinitely preferable to immorality. Paul said there was no sin in marriage, it was simply, on account of the stress of the time, a matter that might be a constraint. We do not think that any of his remarks on this subject apply to our time.

Rev. W. P. Elwood, Palam, South India, writes:

In your issue of April 19, a lady inquires about Mrs. Anna Shipton and her books. Mrs. Shipton was an English lady, an earnest Christian worker. She went hither and thither over the British Isles and the Continent, as the Lord directed. Some of the accounts she gives in her books of God leading and working through her, are remarkable. She died November, 1901, aged eighty. Some of her earlier books are *Tell Jesus, Waiting Hours, Asked of God, The Secret of the Lord, God's Messengers, Sure Mercies of David.* Her latest books are *God With Us, The Upper and Nether Springs* and *The Hearing Heart.* My own faith received its first great impulse through reading *Asked of God*, and all her writings have been very helpful to me

Reader, Schenectady, N. Y. I am told there are four great heresies as to the nature of Christ in the early Church, do you know what they were?

The first was the Arian, which was that Christ was inferior to the Father, and that the Holy Spirit was not divine. The second, the Apollinarian heresy which was that Christ was not human in a strict sense; that the divine nature took the place of the mind in him, and that his humanity was absorbed in divinity. Third, the Nestorian heresy, which was that Christ was a union of two distinct persons. Fourth, the Eutychian heresy, which was that Christ was divine, and in no way human.

Mrs. M. C. Webster, Albert, W. Va., writes, with reference to a recent query in THE MAIL-BAG:

Rev. Dr. Paton (the famous missionary to the New Hebrides), is a very dear friend of mine. His wife has just passed away. He has five sons and one daughter living, and "five are with Jesus, where at last we hope all to meet." I quote from one of his letters. His eldest son is a minister at Drum, Gipp's Land, Australia; the second, a missionary on Malienla, New Hebrides; the third, another missionary; the fourth has entered a university, and the fifth is at college, all preparing for the mission or ministry.

Student, Los Angeles, Cal. Are not the Popes of Rome always Italians? A friend says that one was an Englishman.

Nicholas Breakspear, born in England, about the year 1100, became Pope under the title of Adrian IV. In early life he was very poor, and his education was so defective that the Abbot of St. Albans refused his permission to Breakspear becoming a monk. He begged his way to France, where he was admitted to the monastery of St. Rufus. Here he studied hard, and rose to be Abbot. He had good natural ability, and was appointed a cardinal, and then Pope, at the age of fifty-four.

Mrs. E. M. G., South Westport, Mass. Is not life of more account than truth? Is it not more sacred? If anyone is in a very critical position where, by lying, they could save themselves and others, would it be wrong to save life by sacrificing truth?

You have alighted on what is truly one of the great "questions of the ages," one that has excited centuries of discussion, and which has been taken up by leaders in almost every religion under the sun. We advise you to procure and read Dr. Trumbull's little book, *A Lie Never Justifiable* ($1), Wattles & Co., Philadelphia, publishers. In it you will find the principle laid down that there is no such thing as a harmless, pure lie, and, therefore, that is justifiable in the sight of God, who is Truth, while Satan is the father of lies. If our faith in God were strong and absolute, we would tell the truth at all times and under every condition, and fearlessly leave the consequences in His hands, who never abandons those who put their trust in him.

O. M. H., Kalamazoo, Mich. Christ said: "He that asketh of thee turn not thou away;" yet the five wise virgins in the parable are quoted as refusing to give their oil (Matt. 25: 9). Did they do right?

The imagery of the parable is symbolical. It is difficult to understand what is meant by the foolish virgins represented. The most probable explanation is that they represent a people whose religion is not deep and heartfelt. Like the rocky ground hearers (Matt. 13: 20), their religion soon evaporated in the period of waiting or persecution. They had not the reserve store of the oil of the Spirit. Therefore, when they asked the others for the oil, they were refused. It was impossible. No man has more grace than suffices for his own needs. He cannot transfer it. The same source from which it comes to him is open to others, and there is no other way of obtaining it.

Mrs. V. M. C., Snohomish, Wash., writes:

I want to tell you the good that is being done by just one number of your paper. I have taken it for a good many years, and it is eagerly read by our family of six. Then I send it to a dear friend in Oregon; she, in turn, keeps it for her family of five, then sends or takes it to the "Farm," where it is eagerly sought for by a number of the inmates and then sent back to the original lady, and sent to her young married daughter. So some twelve or fifteen persons read it and it is doing good all along the line.

In our issue of July 26, we published an answer containing an account of the eagle "Old Abe" that accompanied the Eighth Wisconsin campaigns of the Civil War. We have been informed by Mrs. F. S., of Welcome, that "Old Abe" died of pneumonia in 1881, and that his stuffed body was burned in the fire at the State capitol in 1[illegible]. She also informs us that her husband was one of the company that bought the eagle from an Indian, and that when the bird was taken to Madison, Wis., where the regiment assembled, the Governor ordered that a perch be made for him and a man detailed to bear him in battle. He was carried next to the flags, and, whenever he was released, would return after a short flight to his post. After the war, he was taken to many reunions of the war veterans.

THE BREAD RIOTS IN NEW YORK

Not since the report of the Kishineff massacre reached New York City, have the Jews of the "East Side" been in such a state of wild excitement as in the last few weeks. The kosher bread makers went on strike for the purpose, it was reported by their leaders, of securing better wages and better sanitary conditions in the bake-shops. As many of them work in cellars, they received a large measure of public sympathy. Unfortunately the strikers took the law into their own hands, and attacked the flour wagons, which brought them into collision with the police. Order was soon restored by the blue-coats. The people in the district do not make their own bread and will eat none that is not strictly "kosher." Our photograph shows a group of the striking East Side breadmakers.

Miscellaneous

Grace W. B., Dayton, O. No trace of the authorship.

Subscriber, Osage, Ia. "Witte" is pronounced, we believe, in two syllables.

Reader, Fort Washington, Pa. It was the wife of Adoniram Judson, the American missionary to Burmah, who wrote the lines you refer to.

F. H., Gallatin, Tenn. We believe it is a device used by charlatans and humbugs, who profess to tell the future by divination. Better have nothing to do with it,

Subscriber, Atlantic City, N. J. Bishop William Taylor is dead, but the work he founded still goes on. It is under the care of Bishop Joseph Hartzell of the M. E. Church.

M. H., Brinkleyville, N. C. 1. Don't know. 2. It is from Young's *Night Thoughts*, night 3, line 118. The same expression is found in Goldsmith's *Vicar of Wakefield*, stanza 8.

Will subscriber from Mount Pleasant, Ia., who asked how to "gain faith," send his or her name to Miss Grace Willson, 820 Burling Street, Chicago, Ill., who would like to send something helpful on the subject?

The Anti-Mormon Campaign Fund

The following additional contributions in aid of the Anti-Polygamy Campaign have been received:

Gardiner, Mrs S L, N Y	$5 00	Billings, Julia, Vt.	2[illegible]
S B, Ia	1 00	Hazen, MrsG N, Pa	1[illegible]
Taylor, Mrs A B, N Y	4	Troutman, Mrs J H, Pa	1[illegible]
Warner, Mrs H A, Calif	6	Smith, Mrs J M, Mass	1 0[illegible]
Friend, Mo	2 00	Campbell, Mrs H L, N Y	1 0[illegible]
Whitman, Mrs F J, Mass	1 00	Horton, Mrs H L, N Y	4
Taylor, Mrs W A, Tex	50	Shepper, Mrs C., O.	1[illegible]
		Carson, Mrs S A, Ia	4

All contributions in aid of the work, and for defraying the expenses incident to the "Memorial" campaign, will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 23, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

IGHT YOUNG GOSPEL TEACHERS

NATIVE EVANGELISTIC WORKERS IN CAMP

JALMO AND RAJEE, HIS SISTER

OUR "SUBSTITUTES" IN INDIA

NE of the most gratifying results of the splendid benevolent work done in India by the readers of this journal in the last few years, is now coming light. Many of the missionaries write us that numrs of the orphans who have been trained under their re, and whose support was provided by generous HRISTIAN HERALD readers, have become efficient religus workers, and are now spreading the Gospel nong their own people in the numerous towns, vilges, and small native settlements. Some are preach's of the Word, and are building up churches and ngregations; others are trained evangelists and rry the message of salvation to their countrymen ith a force, an eloquence, and a consecrated zeal at have been blessed to the conversion of many. till others are Bible readers, and there are many ore who are doing Christian work in a humble and ndistinguished way.

Some of the letters recently received from missionries on this subject are full of encouragement, and ow that the work done by the Christians of America r India was far deeper and of much greater spiritual gnificance than any one could have dreamed.

Above and beyond this, there must come to all who ave had a share in this work of training these young ative teachers and preachers, a deep sense of gratiude, when they reflect that these young native workrs are, in the most literal sense, their "substitutes" the mission field. Thus, the seed they sowed with rayer and hope, and which they have watered and ended so faithfully, is bringing forth fruit in abunant measure.

Some of the recent letters from missionaries are specially interesting in this connection: "Jalmo nd Rajee," writes Rev. D. H. Lee, of the Bengali Mission, Calcutta, "were skeletons indeed when they ame to us. The boy witnessed the proceedings as he orphans were taken from the famine field, and aw how the girls were being sent to one place and he boys to another. He was struck with a plan to eep his sister Rajee with him. He took Rajee by he hand, until we had them safely in our camp amid company of boys, and then he came and said: This is not a boy, but my sister,' and he imploringly ell on the ground and begged us to keep the 'boyirl,' which we did. Now she is training as a teacher, nd he (Jalmo), is one of the most useful young hen I have . . . . One of the photographs sent you hows a group of three workers. Two of these were supported by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD when they irst came. These work as Bible women, colporteurs nd in evangelistic work. During the past year they ave sold over 1,000 copies of the Scriptures, besides as many copies of the story of the Gospel and other books, n addition to the circulation of many Gospel tracts. This work has been done in four or five languages of the people around us. They have met them at the 'ghats,' on the Hooghly River, at the 'melas' somewhat distant from the city, and at railway stations."

Mrs. Ada Lee writes: "We have now thirteen schools and fourteen Bible women." One of the brightest girls at this mission is Kajuri, who is described as being

ONCE FAMINE WAIFS, NOW GOSPEL WORKERS
Chitnio, Magda and Shundiri, young workers of the Bengali Mission

"as sharp as a needle," and as having in her the making of a good teacher.

Bishop J. E. Robinson, of the M. E. Church Missions in India, writes: "In my deliberate judgment, no development in the work of our missions in recent times is likely to count for more in the building up of the Church of Christ in India, than that by which this large number of promising young people have been added to the Christian army. All praise to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers for the magnificent part they have played in this important development."

Rev. E. A. Chute, American Board Missionary at Palmur, India, writes: "I think I should be within the limits if I should say that 99 out of every 100 of these orphan children will become Christians. Much the large majority of them will develop into Christian workers, preachers and teachers. In my department of the work, as many as nine-tenths promise to become such. Who can estimate the amount of Christian work and the stimulus toward the establishment of the Kingdom of God in this benighted land!"

From many other points comes similar news of young men and women, supported at the orphanages, who have already entered or are about to enter the field as workers for souls. One missionary at Raipur writes that he has three Bible readers and many more are in training; at Borsad, in Bombay Presidency, a number are preparing for Christian work; at the Borach Orphanage, Gujerat, thirteen young men have felt a call to spiritual labor among their people; at Kaira, Gujerat, seven girls are preparing as Christian workers; at Cumbun, two are already pastors in active service and several more are preparing; at Vinukonda, Guntur, there are five teachers from among the orphans and more to come; at Khandwa, five will shortly become teachers and two preachers; at Sholapur, thirty-two girls are in training as Bible women; at Cawnpore, seven will be evangelists, teachers, and pastors; Poona, from one orphanage alone, will place in the field thirteen spiritual workers; Neenweh has sixteen in training for Bible women; Baroda reports ten teachers and fifteen Bible women. Besides, there are reports from a large number of other stations, including Ahmednagar, Surzalla, Gulgarh, Sirur, Seoni, Mauwa, Narsinghpur, etc., where there are either already in the field or preparing for active service many bright consecrated young men and women, who will be part of the mighty army that is now being recruited to bring India to Christ. In Dholka, Gujerat, there is a class of thirty, nearly all orphans, taking the full Bible course and qualifying for the highest of all callings. These young workers are even now preaching the Gospel in some thirty villages. In Ajmeer, in the Bowen Orphanage, there is a large training class doing a similar excellent work. In Akola, Berar, thirteen young men have heard the call to the ministry. They are all supported by CHRISTIAN HERALD patrons, and even in the early stages of their career are doing good service. Thus, on every hand does the blessing multiply, and the seed sown in India by Christian America is growing to a glorious harvest.

HOW TO BECOME A CHRISTIAN

A SERMON BY REV. DAVID JAMES BURRELL, D.D., LL.D.*

THE name by which the early Christians were familiarly known was "The People of that Way." In the year 36 the Sanhedrin issued a commission to Saul of Tarsus authorizing him to arrest any whom he might find "of the Way, whether they were men or women, and to bring them bound unto Jerusalem" (Acts 9:2). In the year 58, twenty-two years later, the same Saul, now an apostle of Christ, made a defense from the steps of the Castle of Antonia, in which he said, "I persecuted this Way unto the death, binding and delivering into prison both men and women" (Acts 22 : 4).

The name thus given to the followers of Christ is significant for many reasons. The question has been raised in some quarters as to whether religion is dogma or life. In fact, our religion in the last reduction is neither dogma nor life; it is a way from sin into the Kingdom of God. Its bedrock is truth, its pavement is character, its destination is eternal life.

It is a plain way; as indicated in the prophecy, "A highway shall be there and a way, and it shall be called the Way of Holiness; the wayfaring man though a fool shall not err therein." Nevertheless, to the unsaved no question is more bewildering than this: "What shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" In the Pocono Mountains, last Summer, I found it very difficult to keep in the old Indian trail; though it was easy enough for my comrade, who had been bred and born in that vicinity. A letter lies before me, written by a man of affairs, in which he says, "All my life I have been an attendant at church; I would like to be a Christian, but I confess that I have never yet learned how to set about it.

First Steps

It is my present purpose to make this matter as clear as I can. Let it be said at the outset that one thing only is needful in order to become a follower of Christ; to-wit, that one shall believe in him, but, before we come to that, we must touch upon a matter of preliminary importance.

A man must repent before he believes in Christ (Mark 1 : 15). Now repentance is not a saving grace, having value only as it leads to something further on. The pain of a physical malady has no curative virtue; but it is this pain that inclines the patient to ring the doctor's bell. So John the Baptist goes before Christ with his cry, "Repent ye!" since without repentance there is no adequate sense of need, nor disposition to accept Christ.

Let us get a clear understanding of repentance. It suggests at the outset, an apprehension of sin as a fact; not a figment of the imagination, not "a belief of mortal mind;" not an infection due to environment, and therefore involving no personal accountability; but a distinct, flagrant violation of holy law, by which the sinner is brought into rebellion against God.

And sin must be apprehended, furthermore, as a calamitous fact, that is, involving an adequate penalty: "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." A true penitent recognizes the justice of the punishment which is imposed upon him; as did the repentant thief, when he said to his comrade, "We indeed are condemned justly." One who spends his time in trying to explain away hell and "the unquenchable fire" and "the worm that dieth not," is not a penitent man.

To Realize the Need

And sin must be furthermore recognized as a concrete or personal fact. It is not enough to acknowledge the incontrovertible presence of sin in the world around us. The important thing is, that this sin inheres in me. So David prayed, "Have mercy upon me, O God, according unto thy lovingkindness; for I have sinned and done this evil in thy sight." He had always known, in general terms, that adultery was a fearful thing; but when it pointed its gaunt finger at him in the watches of the night and hissed, "Bathsheba!" it brought him to his knees.

And this conviction of sin must be followed by a resolution to forsake it. The true penitent fears his sin, hates it, loathes it, abhors it, and determines to quit it. But observe, all this is merely preliminary to the one thing needful. There is no virtue in repentance *per se*. The penitent is not saved; he has only discovered his need of salvation. He knows his malady; now how shall he be cured of it? To pause here is death. One in a sinking boat must not be satisfied with stopping the leak; the boat must be baled out. A man head-over-ears in debt cannot recover his credit by resolving to pay cash in the future; he must somehow cancel his past obligations. If a penitent were never to commit another sin, the "handwriting of ordinances" would still be against him. The record of the past remains; and it will confront him in the Judgment unless it be disposed of. The past! The mislived past! What shall be done about it?

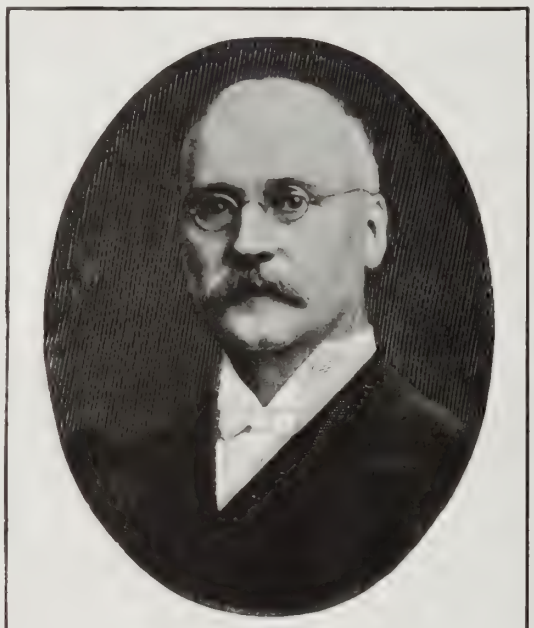
Christ's Own Statement

This brings us to the matter in hand: What shall I do to be saved? or How shall I become a Christian?

Our Lord at the beginning of his ministry said to Nicodemus, "God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him, should not perish, but have everlasting life." And to make the matter perfectly clear to this learned rabbi, he resorted to the kindergarten method, using an object lesson: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up (that is, crucified), that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life." So the one thing needful is to believe in Christ.

The same truth was repeated over and over in the teachings of Jesus and of his disciples as well. To the jailer of Philippi who, in sudden conviction, was moved to cry, "What shall I do?" the answer of Paul was, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

But what is it to "believe in Christ?" It is easy to



DR. DAVID JAMES BURRELL

say, "Come to Christ" and "Accept Christ" and "Believe in him"; but just here occurs the bewilderment. These are oftentimes mere shop-worn phrases to the unsaved, however simple they may appear to those who have entered on the Christian life.

To believe in Christ is, first, to credit the historic record of his life. Once on a time he lived among men, preached, wrought miracles, suffered and died on the accursed tree. So far all will agree; but there is clearly no saving virtue in an intellectual acceptance of an undisputed fact.

It means, second, to believe that Jesus was what he claimed to be. And his claim is perfectly clear. To the woman of Samaria who sighed for the coming of Messiah he said, "I that speak unto thee am he." No reader of the Scripture could misunderstand his meaning, since the prophecy of the Messiah runs like a golden thread through all its pages from the protevangel, "The seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head," to the prediction of Malachi, "The Sun of Righteousness shall arise with healing in his beams."

Christ's Claims

But, more than this, Jesus claimed that as Messiah he was the only-begotten and coequal Son of God. He came forth from God and, after finishing his work, was to return to God and reassume "the glory which he had with the Father before the world was." It was this oft repeated assertion which so mortally offended the Jews as to occasion his arrest on the charge of blasphemy. He persisted in his claim, and was put to death for "making himself equal to God." It must be s[ai]d, therefore, that no man can be said to believe in C[hrist] who is not prepared to affirm, without demur or qu[al]ification, that he was what he claimed to be.

It means, third, to believe that Jesus did wha[t] he said he came into the world to do. And here a[gain] there can be no doubt or peradventure. He said, "[The] Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to m[in]ister and to give his life a ransom for many." [His] death was to be the purchase-price of redemption. [In] the Wilderness he was tempted to turn aside from [his] great purpose. The adversary led him to a high pl[ace], and with a wave of his hand, directed his though[t] to the kingdoms of this world, saying, "All these are m[ine]. I know thy purpose: thou art come to win this world [by] dying for it. Why pay so great a price? I know [thy] fear and trembling—for thou art flesh—in view of [the] nails, the fever, the dreadful exposure, the long ago[ny]. Why pay so great a price? I am the prince of [this] world. One act of homage, and I will abdicate. I[f] down and worship me!"

Never before or since has there been such a temp[ta]tion, so specious, so alluring. But Jesus had covenan[ted] to die for sinners. He knew there was no other way [of] accomplishing salvation for them. He could not [be] turned aside from the work which he had volunteered [to] do. Therefore he put away the suggestion with [the] word, "Get thee behind me, Satan! I cannot be move[d]. I know the necessity that is laid upon me. I know th[at] my way to the kingdom is only by the cross. I [am] therefore resolved to suffer and die for the deliveran[ce] of men."

The Secret Disclosed

On a later occasion, on his way to Jerusalem—th[e] memorable journey of which it is written, "He set [his] face steadfastly" to go toward the cross—he spoke [to] his disciples of his death. He had been with them n[ear]ly three years, but had not been able fully to reveal [his] mission, because they were "not strong enough to be[ar] it." A man with friends, yet friendless, lonely in t[he] possession of his great secret, he had longed to give the[m] his full confidence, but dared not. Now, as they jou[r]neyed southward through Cæsarea Philippi, he aske[d] them, "Who do men say that I am?" And they a[n]swered, "Some say John the Baptist; others, Elia[s]; others, Jeremiah, or one of the Prophets." And h[e] saith, "But who say ye that I am?" Then Peter—brave, impulsive, glorious Peter—witnessed his goo[d] confession: "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the livi[ng] God!" The hour had come. His disciples were begi[n]ning to know him. He would give them his full confidence. So as they journeyed on toward Jerusalem h[e] told them all how he had come to redeem the world b[y] bearing its penalty of death; "he began to show the[m] how he must suffer many things of the elders and chie[f] priests and scribes, and be killed."

At that point Peter could hold his peace no longer but began to rebuke him, saying, "Be it far from thee Lord! To suffer? To die? Nay, to reign in Messiani[c] splendor!" And Jesus turning, said unto him, "Ge[t] thee behind me, Satan!"—the very words with whic[h] he had repelled the same suggestion in the wilderness. As he looked on his disciple, he saw not Peter, but Sa[ta]n—perceived how the adversary had for the momen[t] taken possession, as it were, of this man's brain an[d] conscience and lips. "Get thee behind me, Satan! [I] know thee! I recognize thy crafty suggestion; but [I] am not to be turned aside from my purpose. Get thee behind me! Thou art an offence unto me. Thy words are not of divine wisdom, but of human policy. Thou savorest not the things that be of God, but those that be of men!"

The Vital Centre

From this we conclude that the vicarious death of Jesus is the vital centre of his Gospel, and that any word which contravenes it is in the nature of a satanic suggestion. It follows that no man can truly believe in Christ without assenting to the fact that the saving power is in his death; as it is written, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin," and, "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission." He came into the world to die for sinners, that they by his death might enter into life; he came to take our place before the bar of the offended Law, to be "wounded for our transgressions and bruised for our iniquities, that by his stripes we might be healed;" he came to "bear our sins in his own body on the tree;" and to believe in Christ is to believe that he did what he came to do.

It means, fourth—and now we come to the very heart of the matter—to believe that Christ means precisely

*Preached in the Marble Collegiate Church, New York. Text: "And there arose no small stir about that Way" Acts 19: 23.

hat he says. He says to the sinner, "The Son of Man ith power on earth to forgive sins." He says, "Him at cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out." He ys, "He that believeth in me hath everlasting life." t this point belief means personal appropriation; ac-ptance, immediate, here, now. It is to make an end doubt and perplexity and all questioning, by closing with the overtures of divine mercy. It is to lay down e's arms and make an unconditional surrender. It is take the proffered hand of the Saviour in an everlast-g covenant of peace. It is to say, "My Lord, my fe, my sacrifice, my Saviour and my all!"

But just here is where many hesitate and fail. They not "screw their courage to the sticking point." hey go through the intellectual process, but do not cept Christ. They come up to the line, but do not ke the step that crosses it. They do not summon solution to say, "I will!" They put away the out-retched hand, and so fall short of salvation.

The will must act. The prodigal in the far country ill stay there forever unless his resolution cries, "I will ise and go!" The resolution is an appropriating act. makes Christ mine; it links my soul with his, as the upler binds the locomotive to the loaded train. It rasps his outstretched hand; it seals the compact and spires the song:

"Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's and he is mine!
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

High heaven that hears the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear:
Till in life's latest hour I bow
And bless in death a bond so dear!

Now this is all. The man who really believes on hrist is saved by that alone. He can never be lost. s Rowland Hill was accustomed to say, "Christ and I re so joined, he can't be in Glory and leave me be-hind." But salvation from the penalty of sin is not the whole of salvation; only the beginning of it.

The sequel to "becoming a Christian" is following Christ. "Salvation" is a large word, including growth in character and usefulness and all the high attainments which are included in a genuine Christian life. This is what Paul means when he says, "Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling, for it is God that worketh in you." Work it out! Work your salvation out to its uttermost possibilities! Be a maximum Christian; not content with being saved "so as by fire" but craving "an abundant entrance" into the kingdom. All this is accomplished in the close and faithful following of Christ.

This "following" is the sure test and touchstone by which a man determines whether he has really come to Christ and believes in him. Our "good works" are not meritorious as having any part in our deliverance from condemnation; but they are the acid-test of our faith; and they also determine the quality of the heaven that awaits us. And, in this sense, "they shall in no wise lose their reward." To use a rude figure; a man going to an entertainment gets a ticket of admission, but for his reserved seat he pays something more. "The just shall live by faith;" but the abundance of their life is determined by the product of their faith. Wherefore, he loses much who, while believing in Christ, follows him afar off.

To follow Christ at the best, means to regard him as our Priest, our only Priest, whose sacrifice is full and sufficient for us. We forsake all other plans of salvation and trust simply and solely to the merit of his atoning blood.

To follow Christ means to regard him as our only Prophet, or Teacher. All preachers, ecclesiastical councils, historic creeds and symbols are remanded to a subordinate place. His word is ultimate for us.

To follow Christ means to regard him as our King. He reigns in us and over us. His love constrains us. His wish is our law. His authority is final. "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it."

And to follow Christ means to do all this in the open. It may be that some who refuse to confess Christ are ultimately saved by him; but the presumption is immensely against the man who lives that way. "Stand forth into the midst!" "Quit thyself like a man!"

In closing, we return to iterate and reiterate the proposition that our salvation from sin and spiritual death is by faith in Christ and by that only. Let no side issues enter here to confuse and bewilder us. "He that believeth shall be saved."

That is final and conclusive. Our deliverance is wholly of grace: we do not earn it. "The wages of sin is death: but the gift of God is eternal life."

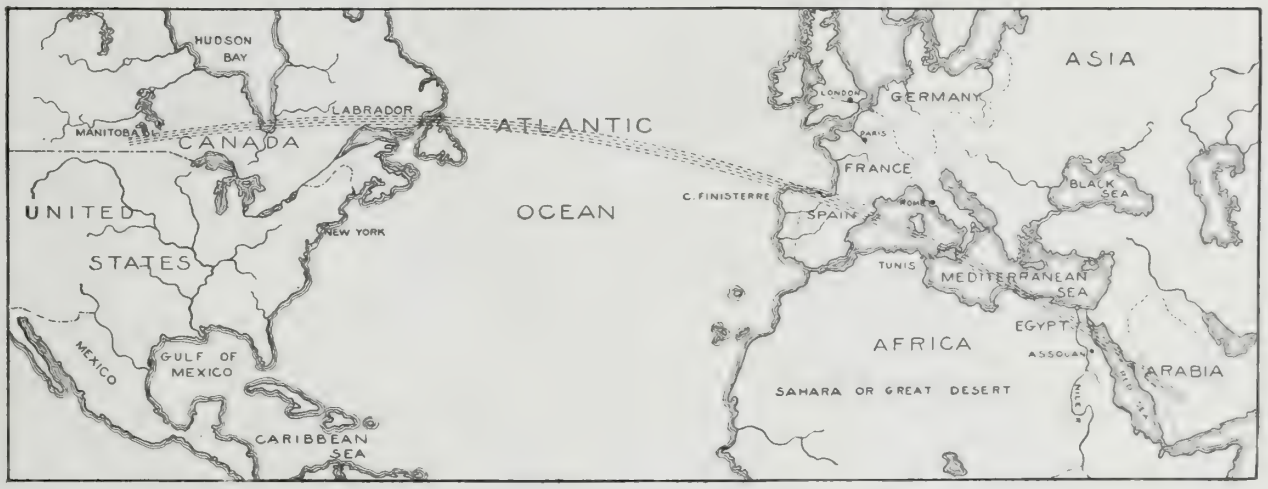
Long as I live, I'll still be crying
Mercy 's free!

And therefore all the glory is unto God: "Of whom are we in Christ Jesus, who is made unto us wisdom and righteousness and sanctification and redemption; that, according as it is written, if any man glory, let him glory in the Lord."

Nevertheless, the benefit of the gift is conditioned on our acceptance of it. The manna lies about our feet "white and plenteous as hoar frost," but it will not save us from famishing unless we gather it up and eat it. The water gushes from the rock, but we shall die of thirst unless we dip it up and drink it. Christ on the Cross saves no man; it is only when Christ is appropriated that he saves us. We must make him ours. We must grasp his extended hand. Luther said, "The important thing is the possessive pronoun, first person singular." One of the early fathers said, "It is the grip on the blood that saves us." Christ stands waiting—he offers life for the taking. Who will have it? The worst of sinners can make it his very own by saying with all his heart, "I will! I do!"

THE COMING ECLIPSE

AN eclipse of the sun, or of the oon has always a y sterious fascina-on for most of us, nd whenever we e the dark shadow reeping onward cross their bright urfaces, we have feeling of awe, nd are reminded f the world-old ales connected ith such events. Ve remember the tory of Columbus, ho, at a time when n eclipse of the oon was near, re-luced some unruly ndians to submis-ion by threatening o take away from hem the night ight of the Great Spirit, and how when the moon eemed almost lost, the savages begged to have it re-tored, and offered food as a recompense. The people f the Celestial Kingdom to this day believe that eclipses are caused by great dragons that are endeavoring to devour the sun and moon, so they beat upon drums to drive the monsters from their light meal.



PATH OF THE COMING SOLAR ECLIPSE OF AUGUST THIRTIETH

The eclipse of the sun, which will occur on the thirtieth of this month, is attracting the attention of astronomers, and of men of science the world over. One party of excursionists sailed from Boston to the shores of Labrador, in order to be in a better position to view the phenomenon. The Canadian government has sent out an expedition of its own. It is composed of the most prominent astronomers of Canada, assisted by four members of the staff of the Greenwich Observatory, in England. The most important of all is that of the Lick Observatory, of California. It will be in charge of Professor Curtis and Professor Stebbins. They will camp one hundred and fifty miles north of the Strait of Bell Isle, on Sandwich Bay. One of the main objects of this party is to discover if the planet Vulcan really exists in the solar region. Its discovery has been claimed by several astronomers, and as often disputed. Several parties composed of professors of astronomy in American colleges, and noted amateur observers, of which this country has so many, will be camped on various inlets of the rugged, sea-beaten Labrador coast.

As the eclipse will be of the longest duration in Spain, several Americans have gone there for the purpose of getting as many photographs of the sun, and its immediate surroundings, as possible. More will probably be learned from a careful study of the photographic plates.

The total duration of the eclipse will be two and one-half minutes in Labrador, three and three-quarters in Spain, and about three minutes in Egypt.

In Manitoba, at daybreak, the eclipse will be total. Of the main body of the sun the observers will see nothing. In its place will appear an inky black ball, the shadow of the moon, from which will stream a dazzling corona, or halo, the most beautiful phenomena of the eclipse. The corona sometimes extends three or four million miles from the sun. The light of the corona, under ordinary circumstances is lost in the great glare of the sun, and can be, in consequence, only studied in the few minutes or seconds of an eclipse. The light on the earth during the total eclipse will resemble that of a beautiful moonlight night. The stars will shine brightly. From Manitoba the path of the eclipse will be eastward across the Dominion of Canada, just north of the settled portion, then along the coast of Labrador. When it strikes the Atlantic it sweeps downward in a wide curve until it strikes the coast of Spain near Cape Finisterre.

The path of the eclipse next crosses the Mediterranean, passes over Tunis and enters the African Desert, crosses the Nile near Assouan, and finally disappears in Arabia, the total time to complete the long journey being about two hours and fifty minutes.

People in the northern part of this country will probably see only a partial eclipse, only a portion of the sun's surface being obscured, the bright portion appearing as a crescent. Passengers on ocean steamers, from this country to Europe will, without doubt, have an extremely good opportunity to see the eclipse in its spectacular features. Various attempts have been made to use the sea for observations; but no instruments have been invented that will do away with the inconvenience and inaccuracies caused by the rolling and tossing of the ship.

The Mormon Defiance

I am perfectly in accord with all that is being done to suppress the terrible evil, that is a menace to everything that pertains to liberty, happiness, and the general welfare of our whole country, and that is polygamy. I believe now is the time to strike it out, if it is ever to be done, before its strength becomes greater. The Mormons are growing more defiant, and only for the reason they are growing so much stronger financially, politically, and numerically. What is done to be effectual must be done soon. I have realized it for many years; but people's eyes are blinded to the peril that threatens us as a nation. Other nations are pointing the finger of scorn at us for the recognition we have already given it.

MRS. J. O. MACMASTER,
National President of Loyal Women of American Liberty, and Vice President at the National Council of Women of the United States.

A NEW PENTECOST AT KESWICK

BY DR. ARTHUR T. PIERSON

AFTER thirty years, something comparatively new has been witnessed, at Keswick, England. Two opinions already "in the air," neither yet taking tangible form. One is that an impulsive, impetuous outbreak of "Welsh emotionalism" became infectious, and rapidly swept through the Convention. Another is that the Spirit of God, that has moved so mightily in Wales, stirred those great audiences in the Keswick tents, and, like the wind which bloweth where it listeth, bowed hearts, as that same wind bends and sways the stalks of grain in the harvest field.

Providentially brought into very close contact with the meetings where some most marked manifestations occurred, it seems incumbent on me to give such testimony as may prevent misconception and misrepresentation on the one hand, and promote a true and healthy sentiment and sense of responsibility on the other.

At three evening gatherings, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, in the tent, when the writer was a speaker, were witnessed undoubted and striking movements of

A TENT GOSPEL SERVICE

God's Holy Spirit, growing in intensity and power. The opening night saw an outbreak of spiritual interest that ordinarily would be a grand climax for the closing meeting. No "after meeting" was contemplated, yet it was not only natural but necessary, and followed inevitably, not as something that needed urging but would not bear suppressing. Yet the memorable "All-night Meeting" of Wednesday rose to a higher flood-mark than on Monday, and lasted, with growing interest, till, from motives of simple expediency, it closed at three A.M.; and yet the closing meeting on Friday exceeded either of the others in the high level of spiritual power to which it rose.

The Keswick of 1905 has had a new Pentecost. This was not the intoxication of excitement and emotionalism, but the exhilaration of spiritual infilling, the New Wine of the Spirit. There was deep feeling, unquestionably, and it found occasional vent in sobs, tears and cries to God; but it was not wild and uncontrollable. Nothing was more remarked than the holy restraint that was manifested. The heart of the meeting responded immediately and instinctively to every spiritual suggestion. There was no need of leadership. Another and greater One was in control, invisibly present and presiding.

In the closing meeting of Friday night, there were the most manifest demonstrations and illustrations of God's working. Many prayerful souls had focussed their prayers largely on this meeting. The writer was one of a company of about thirty, that met by agreement that afternoon for an hour or more of prayer. Definite requests were made that the Holy Spirit would sweep through the meeting in power, setting aside the appointed speakers, if He pleased; breaking down souls in cries and tears of penitence, compelling confession of definite sins, bursting through all needless restraints of fixed programme, leading to boldness of testimony, keeping down all disorderly elements leading to momentous decisions, inspiring new self-dedication, and constraining all his servants to remove hindrances to holiness and usefulness, and leading some to offer themselves for the mission fields of the world. Every specific request made that afternoon on the hillside, was fulfilled to the letter.

IN THE BEAUTIFUL KESWICK REGION

While Rev. E. W. Moore was giving an address on I. Cor. 3: 2-15, on "The Ordeal of Fire," dwelling with searching power on the necessity, not only of building on the right foundation, but with purified materials; and picturing the careless builder fleeing from his burning house, losing all work and reward, and himself saved only as one who has barely escaped the flame, I, who was to follow him, felt God's refining fire going through me, revealing the wood, hay, and stubble of work and motive. So humbling and overwhelming was this conviction, that when called upon to lead in prayer and address the meeting, it was quite involuntary first of all to make a confession, and ask others, w likewise had felt conscious of God's direct dealing. stand before God as those who then and there besou Him, to refine us now. In response to that invitat the whole tent full of people rose as one man, a while prayer was being offered, many joined in an dible "Amen." Not one word of my proposed addr carefully prepared for this closing meeting, was e delivered, nor was the subject even indicated.

The prayer was scarcely concluded, when a spirit penitent confession was already manifest, that co not be restrained, but broke out in every quarter; a I stood there on my feet for about two hours an half, witnessing the Holy Spirit's wondrous workin Human guidance was not needed; God was guiding t meeting. A soldier acknowledged desertion and the and left the tent to write out his confession, and so of us, later on, saw the letters he had written. A co mander in the navy grandly declared his purpose make his ship a floating Bethel. No less than fi clergymen, evangelists and leaders in Christian wo confessed to sins of avarice, ambition, appetite, lust applause, neglect of the Word, of prayer, of souls; hu dreds of other individuals confessed various sins omission and commission, sometimes a-half dozen more on their feet at once.

No improper word was spoken. All was subdue but deep, intense, searchin The meeting might ha gone on without decli of interest, had not aga motives of expediency a consideration for others pr vailed. No one became hy terical or fainted, few le the meeting, and, mean while, a great crowd ha gathered outside the crowde tent. When we closed wit old "Coronation" at 10.3 there had been no disturb ance. Penitence, confe sion, prayer, self-surrende holy resolve, had led up t praise and adoration. An the great throng quietl separated, with the profoun sense that God had visite his people.

The deputation from Wale were from the centres of th great revival, and them selves God's appointe leaders in it. Such me as Rev. Seth Joshua, Prof Kern Evans, Revs. Mr. Jones, of Carmarthen; D Wynne Evans, of Chester; Owen Owen, of Merthyr Mr. Jones, of Llwynfia and others like them came from revival scenes in their own churches, and brought with them a spirit of believing and expectant prayer.

Apart from the special meeting, Wednesday afternoon, for testimony as to the "Welsh Revival," none of them spoke, but they prayed; and the blessing borne to Wales from Keswick, in the conventions at Llandrindod and Pontypridd, and through the testimony of Mrs. Penn Lewis, Mr. Inwood, Mr. Meyer and others, came back to Keswick as ascending vapors return in showers.

The Heavenly Way---Twenty-Five Greatest Chapters in the Bible

BY C. H. YATMAN

THIS summer is my twenty-fifth anniversary of Leadership of the Young Peoples' Meetings at Ocean Grove. The secret of success, for God has crowned the years that way, has been the presence and power in all the services of the three great gifts of heaven: Inspiration, Incarnation, and the Holy Ghost. From the Inspired Book I have selected for the anniversary year's work, twenty-five of the Greatest Chapters. Each one is like a shining sun, full of good and glory that will never dim.

1. Peace and Promise Chapter, John 14.
   The sweetest words that ever left the lips of Jesus.
2. New Birth Chapter, John 3.
   Here we get the whole Bible in one chapter.
3. Victory Chapter, Romans 8.
   This is the Christian's battle cry.
4. The Safety Psalm, Psalm 91.
   Promise, Providence and Protection.
5. The Commandment Chapter, Exodus 20.
   Law and Love are wedded in the Gospel.
6. The Beautiful Chapter, Matthew 5.
   Beatitudes, blessings, brightness and brotherhood.
7. Lost and Found Chapter, Luke 15.
   Sheep, Silver and Boy, all lost and all found.
8. Pentecost Chapter, Acts 2.
   The Revival that will never have an end.
9. Charity Chapter, I. Corinthians 13.
   Love that knows no limit in power or place.
10. Heaven Chapter, Revelation 21.
    The City of Gold, with Saviour, Saints and Song.
11. Character Chapter, Job 29.
    Christ controls conduct; conduct makes character.
12. Resurrection Chapter, I. Corinthians 15.
    The chapter that takes away all fear of death.
13. Atonement Chapter, Isaiah 53.
    The greatest chapter of the whole Bible.
14. Wisdom Chapter, Proverbs 3.
    A Compendium of truth for young men.
15. Faith Chapter, Hebrews 11.
    The source of mountain-moving power.
16. Judgment Chapter, Romans 14.
    The rule of life in questions of conscience.
17. The Prodigal's Psalm, Psalm 51.
    The prayer for all penitents.
18. Work Chapter, James 2.
    The other half of Hebrews 11.
19. Convert's Chapter, Isaiah 12.
    For all beginners in the Christian life.
20. Abiding Chapter, John 15.
    Every verse a nugget of gold.
21. Come Chapter, Isaiah 55.
    The Royal Invitation and the Feast.
22. Consecration Chapter, Romans 12.
    The pathway for pilgrims to Mount Zion.
23. The Bottomless Chapter, Ephesians 3.
    Promises that passeth understanding.
24. Crucifixion Chapter, John 19.
    The old, old story, how he died to save us.
25. Ascension Chapter, Acts 1.
    His going and His coming.

Training Bible Teachers

REV. DR. SCOFIELD will shortly begin another series of Bible lectures at the Bible Teachers' Training School, Forty-ninth Street and Lexington Avenue, New York. Dr. Scofield was formerly president of the Northfield Bible Training School. For many years he was pastor of the Moody Church, Northfield, and is well known as the author of the Scofield Bible Correspondence Course.

BARON KOMURA AND TAKAHIRA IN PORTSMOUTH

RECEIVING THE RUSSIAN ENVOYS AND THEIR STAFFS

Peacemakers at Portsmouth

DAME RUMOR, the lady of many tongues and active imagination, has made the most of the first week of the Peace Conference, between the representatives of Japan and Russia at ortsmouth.

We were told that the envoys of Russia had come erely to find out the extent of Japan's demands, and at they had no power to conclude peace, or even range for an armistice. M. de Witte was said "to ave said," to some person (unknown), that the terms Japan were too heavy to be considered by his coun-y, and that war must go on. As M. de Witte did not now at that time what the terms were, he, of course, id nothing of the kind. It was held by a number of apers that the prospect of peace had faded, and that ussia, by refusing indemnity, and everything else for hat matter, would bring things to a deadlock, and re-all her envoys. The second day after the Conference pened, it was telegraphed that the zar had cabled his plenipotentiaries accept no terms that would be all humiliating to Russia. Some ess representatives of the St. Pe-rsburg press were very generous ith their views as to what Russia ould do in the case, and were per-ctly willing to settle the matter for ie American newspapers, while M. de Witte settled matters with Japan. M. Witte, on the other hand, stood mly against these false reports, and eclared that he had strong hopes of eace and was determined to bring it out.

The beautiful city of Portsmouth as made the most of this great histor-al event; and her streets have been all of a bustle and suppressed excite-ent that has probably not been seen here since the stirring days of the d French wars, when her citizens ere soldiers as well as merchant inces. In those days the townsfolk sed to cluster on the docks, to see the reat hulls and towering masts of many ips sail by the forts, and drop down-ard toward the horizon, to thunder ter at the walls of Quebec, or batter nto dust the towers and gates of Louis-urg. The wide, elm-shaded streets have een decorated with flags, Russian and Japanese, the d, white, and blue of "Old Glory," of course, occu-ying the place of honor. The building where the en-oys met has a most festal appearance, so bedraped and anner-hung it is. The summer guests at the Went-orth, and other large hotels about Portsmouth and ittery Point, seem to regard the whole affair as gotten p for their especial benefit, and made the most of it. ame Rumor aforesaid has received great assistance om these, as well as the newspaper men, for there is othing else like "wars and rumors of wars" to enliven holiday, or even rumors of peace as it is here.

The peace squadron was received at the Navy Yard y Admiral Mead, who invited the distinguished for-igners to be his guests at breakfast. The breakfast as a very informal affair, and was the first social event f the conference at which ladies were in attendance. Some represented the most aristocratic of the old families of Portsmouth, while a large number were the wives of naval officers connected with the Yard. About one o'clock carriages and automobiles were taken for the court-house, where Governor McLane was waiting. The procession was led off by the scarlet-coated marine band, the battalion of marines acting as a guard of honor. On the bridge that connects the two States of Maine and New Hampshire there was drawn up a provisional regiment of the New Hampshire National Guard. With these now leading, the procession wended its way in the midst of cheering crowds. The Russians received their share as well as the Japanese. When they alighted at the court-house it was found to be decorated with pictures of Washington and Grant. Governor McLane has, with the possible exception of the Chief Executive of Kentucky, one of the largest crops of colonels on his staff of any governor in the country. With their gold-laced uniforms they added much to the picturesqueness of the occasion.

THE HALL DECORATED IN HONOR OF THE PLENIPOTENTIARIES

For the first time since he landed, M. de Witte had the pleasure of gazing on one of his own height, Congressman Sulloway, called the "giant of Congress," and the "tall pine of the Merrimack," who stood near the Governor. From the court-house the envoys went to their headquarters at the Wentworth. The American girl was well represented here. Dressed in white, with an abundance of enthusiasm, she cheered for both Russia and Japan, shouting *banzai* for the latter. She even broke into song, to better express the state of her feelings.

At the first meeting of the diplomats, de Witte brushed all formalities aside, and showed his evident desire to put, what to him is a most unpleasant matter, through as quickly as possible. He asked for Japan's terms at once, in order to have them for a basis for discussion. The demands evidently staggered the Russians. It is reported that they were substantially the cession of Port Arthur and Liao-tung peninsula to Japan, evacuation of Manchuria, cession of Sakhalin, and control of the railroad to Harbin. While no specific indemnity was stated, it is said that Japan intends to have Russia pay the cost of the war. It is felt that peace would not be far off if the two Russian diplomats could work without referring matters to St. Petersburg. The Russians will submit counter-propositions to Baron Komura, the nature of which has not been disclosed. There is a strong party there that does not seem to realize that a refusal to conclude peace at this time means the loss of Vladivostok, and the possibility of a Japanese naval raid by Togo that would lay the European coast cities of Russia in ashes. The Russian envoys here can see that more clearly than their countrymen at home. A prominent Japanese, Baron Kaneko, has stated that it would probably follow a discontinuance of the present negotiations, and future terms would be much more severe.

In the meanwhile, what are the belligerents doing in the Far East? The Russian military authorities are still alarmed about Vladivostok, and the Russian armies have been receiving reinforcements by every train coming from Russian territory. Although no armistic was agreed upon, both sides have avoided any move that would bring on any battle like the one at Moukden, until they hear the result of the Portsmouth deliberations.

It is reported that at one point a large scouting party of Russian cavalry rode toward some Japanese infantry regiments that were sheltered behind breastworks. The Japanese called out, "Peace, peace," at the same time, tossing up their caps. The cavalry immediately retired. The Russians have also fortified Harbin, and the lower part of the Tumen River. This is just north of Korea.

The Japanese have not been idle, and have over half a million men south and west of Kirin. Two Japanese fleets have sailed: one for Kamtschatka, and one for the sea of Okost. This means that Japan will acquire more Russian territory.

A. Briantchininoff, the distinguished Russian writer, in speaking of the attitude of the Mikado's envoys, said:

"I do not care to speculate as to the exact nature of conditions of peace. But I would like to speak of the fact that Japan in making her terms, is doubtless banking on the embarrassment of Russia at home, on account of internal troubles and unrest.

"But Japan should not forget that international reforms are now under way in my country, and should they be hastened, as there seems a reason to expect, all parties and classes would be united. Then Russia, if she deemed the terms too excessive and unprofitable, would go ahead, and I have no doubt bring the war to a successful end from a Russian standpoint."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Ed[itor]

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTI[AN] HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class M[atter]

The Peace Negotiations

BEFORE this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD reaches the hands of our readers, the Peace Conference at Portsmouth may have concluded its important task. In every civilized land under the sun earnest prayers have ascended that its labors may be successful, and that the basis of a treaty may be arranged that will guarantee the peace of the Far East for many years to come.

Notwithstanding the sceptical attitude of Europe, there has been in this country at least, a growing hopefulness that the two foes could be made friends. In these later years, in spite of occasional wars, the world has been groping and reaching up to a higher appreciation of peace and a better understanding of the possibilities of arbitration. The great truth that no real principle can ever be settled by violence, has been gradually winning its way; the conviction that there is a higher statesmanship, a nobler aim than armed conquest and the extension of dominion by slaughter and oppression.

Of course it is not supposable that such considerations enter into the peace negotiations at Portsmouth. There, Russia and Japan have come together in the persons of their plenipotentiaries, to make the best bargain possible, consistent with the fixed principles that govern such occasions, and for the best interests of the governments they respectively represent. Japan, while not an absolute victor, has the superior position and can dictate her terms. There is no reason, however, to apprehend that the Japanese desire the humiliation of Russia; on the contrary, all the evidence goes to show that the Mikado's government is genuinely desirous of peace, and of doing what it can to bring about such a consummation. Russia's plenipotentiaries are no doubt equally earnest in working for a friendly adjustment; but all the brilliant statesmanship of Witte and the skill of Baron Rosen may be sacrificed to the pride of the aristocracy at home, who would bitterly oppose the acceptance of terms from Japan involving any serious cession of territory or a large indemnity.

It may be said, therefore, that the fate of the negotiations in the final instance rests in the Czar's hands. Nicholas now knows the terms upon which this ill-starred war may be honorably closed. Of course, there are those even on this side of the Atlantic who, preferring discord to the "pipes of peace," are exceedingly busy just now in finding reasons why Russia should not accept what they designate as "humiliating" terms. They point to the fact that she still has a large army in the field, and has not yet been defeated on Russian soil. All such talk is out of place, and we do not believe it can carry the slightest weight with the peace envoys or anybody else. Japan has not even suggested humiliation. Even the question of indemnity she is content to leave to later discussion, and it may become a matter of bookkeeping. The best interests of both nations demand a cessation of the ruinous war, whose principal objects have already been accomplished.

Whatever may be the outcome of the negotiations, the United States will have nothing to regret. Our government, by taking up the difficult task of peacemaker, has done its duty before the whole world, and vindicated its title to be regarded as a Christian nation. Should lasting peace result, it will be a great triumph for pacific methods, and it will not detract from the glory of the event if it should be developed that Japan has incorporated in her policy an Asiatic "Monroe Doctrine," which would effectually check Eastern exploitation by European Powers in the future.

The Courage of Youth

PROBABLY a certain ability to meet danger with indifference is part of the equipment for manhood of every healthy boy. Nobody can endure a coward or a milksop. Nobody has any use for a weakling, an effeminate youth, who shrinks from pain and peril, and who takes no share in manly games, lest he shall get hurt. We want our boys brave, gallant, ready to rush to the front in an emergency, and if we are mothers, we must put our craven timidity aside, trust to Providence, and let our boys go ahead. Danger may be ahead, but worse than danger is in the rear.

Out of hairbreadth escape and foolhardy daring, our boys emerge at last, keen-eyed, cool-headed, quick-witted and resourceful, ready for action; the life-savers in an emergency, the staunch and steady men who may be depended on to do their duty. A mother who does not want her boy to become every inch a man is exceptional. As he grows up, and reaches seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, no one takes the pride in him that his mother does, not even his father. This is her boy. She has brought him up to do his valiant share in the world's work; to stand complete in honor in the world's eye. Though she dread his daring, she adores him for it.

Yet moral courage is more necessary in a young man's outfit than physical. The courage to resist temptation, to refuse intoxicants, to turn away from the fascination of the game of chance, to frown on profanity, to live nobly, chastely, and purely among evil companions, if such there be, is a finer thing than the finest dash and bravest splendor of fearless bodily action. A grand soul in a clean strong body is the ideal to be sought in manhood. "To see life steadily, and see it whole," is the important thing for our boys to seek.

Life a Conflict

AMONG the letters that come to the office of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from all sections of the country, are many from persons perplexed about their spiritual condition. They tell us of certain things in their experience, and ask whether these things are not evidences that they have never been born again. One letter, which is a type of many others, contains the following:

> I am sincerely desirous of being a true, faithful Christian, but am well nigh in despair. I have a strong desire for sins that I used to indulge in before I declared myself a Christian. I have rebellious thoughts about God which I vainly try to suppress; I find it difficult to control my temper; and having led a free life for many years, I am continually being drawn back toward it, though I have not yet fallen. Worse than all, God does not answer my prayers. Must I conclude from all this that I have not been converted? Should I be in this plight if I had been?

It is impossible not to sympathize with any one living such a life. But there is this gratifying consideration, that the struggle is being made. There would be no conflict if the man yielded. He would sink back into his sins and would be at peace. The very fact that there is war in his nature shows that there is spiritual life and that the citadel of his soul is being defended against its enemies. In a higher state, a more developed state, there is peace, too, when the lower passions are subdued and finally eliminated, but for the most of us and for strong animal natures, and in the early stages of Christian life, there is struggle and conflict.

Perhaps, at this stage, the question that harasses our correspondents, of the certainty of conversion might well be left for the time in abeyance. The struggle itself, as we have pointed out, is a ground for hope. But the thoughts should turn outward rather than inward. No man can deliver himself. From the Holy Spirit alone can true help come. God might by a miracle remove all these assailants, and give rest and peace. There have been instances in which he has done this. Men have passed into permanent quiet and confidence in an hour and have known conflict no more; but that is not the common course. As Bunyan describes in his *Pilgrim's Progress*, the Christian meets his enemies, is harassed in his fight by suggestions to curse God, has blasphemies whispered in his ear, so that he scarcely knows whether they come from within or without, and suffers continual distress. Once he lost his precious roll, as our correspondents have done. The main duty in the conflict is not to revert to past experience and to ask was that genuine, but to continue the fight. It is distressing to think that prayers are not answered, but that may be a mistake. If prayer was really unanswered, the struggle would not be continued; it is by the grace of God we are what we are. By seeking more grace we become something better.

It may be that the fierceness of the struggle is due to the nourishment that in past years was given to the foe. It is the penalty of past transgressions that we are weak. We have undermined our own strength. The more need then that we draw on the Divine strength that is freely given. It is good to turn the thought away from natural weakness, to that Source of power. There[e] no doubt that God sympathizes with his struggling [chi]ld. He delights in the confidence that says, "Thou[gh] he slay me yet will I trust in him." It is his good pl[eas]ure to give the victory. In his last written word [to] his people he promises many good things, and the b[est] of all are those that are assured to "him that overcor[neth]."

The Will and the Way

IT is quite clear to any one who has observed t[he] remarkable progress of the movement directed a[gain]st the Mormon representation in Congress, that the w[o]men of America have made up their minds that thei[r] fair country shall no longer rest under the stigma of p[o]lygamy. They are no longer to be put off with[a] half measures; with inoperative laws; with promises [th]at are forgotten as soon as they are made; with spas[m] of national virtue that ends in nothing. They hav[e] resolved that polygamy shall go, and in pursuance o[f] this resolution, they are working and organizing on a [sca]le never hitherto witnessed in any women's moveme[nt] in this land.

From North, South, East, and West are coming [in] the signed Memorials for presentation to the U. S. Se[na]te. There are long lists of names gathered by women [wh]o have in many cases secured them at great sacrifi[ce] of labor and strength. All honor to these women. [Th]ey are fighting nobly in behalf of pure homes, [pu]re hearths, and national righteousness. So enthus[ias]tic have they become, that women, hitherto strangers [we]re stopping each other in the street, asking for Memo[ria]ls. Thus far, the campaign has been wonderfully inspi[rin]g. This great army of women signers is recruited from e[ve]ry walk in life. Every signer is a soldier, with her [fa]ce resolutely set toward victory. Such interest and en[th]usiasm are almost unprecedented, and can have but [on]e result.

The time will soon be here when the great Mem[ori]al will be presented to Congress. Then the multitudi[no]us voices of mothers, sisters, wives, and daughters [of] America will be heard and heeded.

. . .

The Recent Zionist Congress

ENGLAND'S offer to the Zionists to provide t[hem] with a tract of land in Africa, twice the siz[e] of Palestine, has caused a split in the ranks of that b[ody]. The offer was made some time ago, but the question o[f] its acceptance was left open for the vote of the Zionist C[on]gress, recently held in Basel, Switzerland.

As is well known, the object of the Zionist moveme[nt] is to establish a permanent home for the Jews, wh[ere] they will rank once more among the nations of [the] earth. The main idea was, of course, to establish fir[st] a strong colony, or colonies, in Palestine, where, accord[in]g to prophecy, the children of Israel are to return. Ne[go]tiations to that effect have not been very successful, [al]though a large number of Zionists, the Socialists am[ong] them especially, hailed England's offer with joy. [To] the idea of a return to the land of their fathers [will] probably never be given up by the main body of Zi[on]ists. It may be said that the idea seems to have m[ore] of a sentimental, rather than a practical foundation, [and] that many Jews are more willing to encourage [the] movement with money and pen, rather than go the[m]selves to make their home in Palestine.

The matter, when brought before the Congress, w[as] rejected with thanks, in spite of the protests of the [So]cialistic wing. The Socialists were indignant, and issu[ed] a circular to the Jews of the world protesting against [the] treatment accorded them. They voted to form a spec[ial] organization to take over the African lands. The m[ain] body voted in an organization committee, of which I[srael] Henry Friedwald, of Baltimore, and Dr. J. L. Magn[es] of Brooklyn, were members. Dr. Magnes, on behalf [of] American delegates, asked that England's offer be considered by the entire body.

It is On the Way

Salt Lake Tribune

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of New York continues its active pro[pa]ganda against Apostle Reed Smoot and against the hierarchy [of] the Mormon Church. The effect of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S [en]deavor will be more far reaching than the chiefs of the church [are] ready to admit: for it is making its appeal to the sentimentali[ty] of every Christian home in the land. When that sentimentali[ty] shall have been fully aroused, the edifice of the hierarchy will f[all] before it like a house of cards.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

The Burned Church

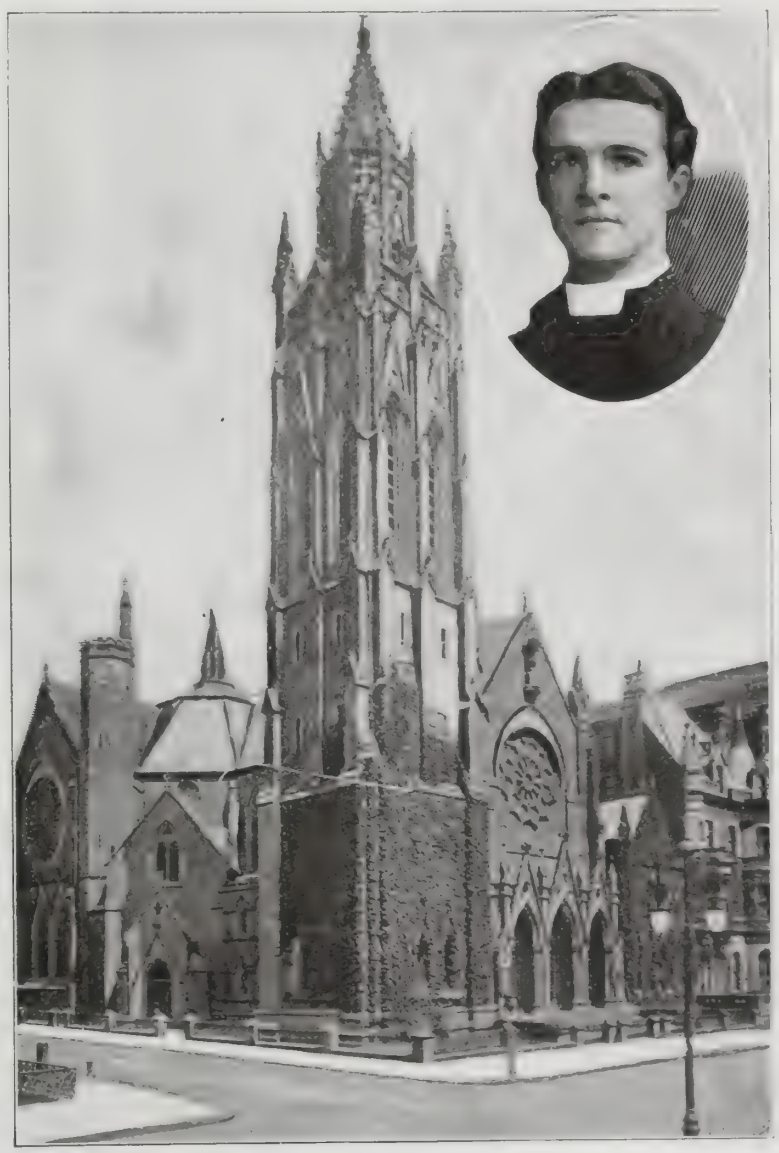
ONE of the most beautiful and costly church edifices in New York, was almost totally destroyed by fire on August 8. The Protest-nt Episcopal Church of St. Thomas, hich has stood at the corner of Fifth venue and Fifty-third Street, for thirty-ve years is now a heap of ruins. The re was discovered by a lady, who, look-g from her window, saw thin wreaths smoke issuing from under the eaves of e church. Realizing immediately what ust have occurred, she gave a cry of Fire," and a policeman who had passed e church only a few minutes before with-it seeing anything wrong, heard her and rned in an alarm. The firemen saw that he fire must have been burning some me and possibly smouldering all night. had gained complete possession of the urch, and was eating its way to the of. There was no hope of saving it, d the firemen concentrated their efforts preventing the flames spreading to the stly residences near by. A deluge f water was poured on the beautiful wer, and it was saved. But the fire had orked its will on the remainder of the lifice and had left only bare walls. The of had fallen in a heap on the floor of he church, and the fine stained glass indows and all else had become a ruin. The church was founded in 1823, with s first home at Broadway and Howard treet. Then it went to Broadway and louston Street, in spite of the protests at the location was too far uptown. The ector then was Rev. Henry W. White-ouse, afterwards Bishop of Illinois. The hurch remained there doing active work ntil 1851, when it was burned down. It as rebuilt, but the city had grown rapid-y, and in fifteen years the necessity of oving farther uptown was apparent. The t at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-third Street as bought, and in 1870, the building just estroyed, was erected at a cost of $300,-00. It was a beautiful edifice. Mono-th columns supported the roof of the ave. Mural decorations by La Farge dorned the chancel, and the reredos was he finest work of St. Gaudens. The or-gan had 5,000 pipes, and the bells in the lower cost $12,000. Under the rectorship of Dr. Ernest M. Stires and his assistants, n extensive church work has been con-ducted. No less than thirty-one organi-zations for temporal and spiritual helpful-ness have been in operation and are doing good work. Dr. Stires says that there will be but a short suspension of activity. With the insurance, and liberal offers of help from wealthy parishioners, a new edifice will soon be built. Happily, the catastrophe occurred when the church was empty, so that loss of life has not to be added, to the loss which all connected with the building, deplore.

Our holy and our beautiful house, where our fathers praised thee, is burned up with fire and all our pleasant things are laid waste (Isa. 64 : 11).

The Dead Archbishop

Christians of every church cannot fail to deplore the death of Dr. Chapelle, Roman Catholic Archbishop of New Orleans. He was in Avoyelles Parish when he heard that yellow fever had broken out in New Orleans. He immediately hurried to the city, without a thought of the risk he was running. He at once organized a system by which sufferers could be promptly reached, and spared no effort to relieve the suffering. His house was on the edge of the stricken district, and it is supposed that he must have been bitten by an infected mosquito. His constitution was already run down by devotion to his duties, and he succumbed to the fatal disease on August 9. His loss is severely felt by a multitude of friends who recognized the value of his services. The late President McKinley used to acknowledge the good work the Archbishop did in smoothing the difficulties in Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. Though a Frenchman by birth, he identified himself thoroughly with this country, and won the respect of all. Protestants who differed with him most strongly, can afford to admire his manliness and devotion to duty in which he has lost his life.

Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends (John 15 : 13).



THE BURNED CHURCH OF ST. THOMAS, N. Y., AND ITS RECTOR, DR. E. M. STIRES

Arctic Explorers Rescued

The gratifying news is received that the Fiala-Ziegler polar expedition is safe. All the members, save one seaman, who died from natural causes, have been rescued and are on their way home. The expedition, financed by the late Mr. Ziegler, sailed on June 20, 1903, to try to discover the north pole. In September, 1903, a brief message was received and since that time not a word. Mr. Ziegler was intensely anxious about them and despatched two rescue expeditions in search, which failed to reach them. In his will and by verbal injunction, Mr. Ziegler gave strict orders that they must be found. Accordingly, Mr. Champ, who had been Mr. Ziegler's private secretary, sailed on May 27 to resume the search. It is only a brief telegram that reports his success, but in a week or two full particulars will be known. Mr. Fiala, the leader of the expedition, says the rescue was most timely. The *America*, on which it sailed, was crushed in the ice and became a total loss, with large quantities of coal and provisions. Happily provisions had been cached ahead, and Mr. Fiala knew where to find them and so the lives of the party were saved. Three attempts were made during the two years to reach high latitude, but they all failed. The farthest north attained was about 540 miles from the Pole. This is below the record made by the expedition under the Duke of the Abruzzi in 1900, which penetrated within 237 miles of the Pole. It is strange how that region of the earth's surface fascinates men. The lives that have been lost and the money that has been sacrificed in striving to reach it make a sad record. Happily these men have returned safely, though they have not tested the patriarch's description of it.

He stretcheth out the north over an empty place (Job 26: 7).

A Doctor's Surprise

A summons from Bensonhurst, N. Y., to the Norwegian Hospital, a few days ago, brought an ambulance at its highest speed. A man had been bathing with several companions and had swam out to a raft, anchored nearly half a mile away. Returning, he suddenly threw up his arms with a sharp cry. His friends went to his assistance and found that he had been taken with cramps. They tried to bring him to the shore but could not, until a passing fireman, an expert swimmer, went to their assistance. Then he was quite insensible, but was borne to land and efforts were made to restore him. Finding that they could not bring him to consciousness, the hurry call was sent to the hospital. When the ambulance arrived the doctor jumped down and passed through the crowd to the side of the unconscious man. As he knelt down, he gave a cry. "He is my brother," he cried, and began to work over him frantically. It was half an hour before the man revived, during which the surgeon's anxiety was intense. His professional attention had been quickened by the discovery of relationship. In the effort to save the lost and the fallen from eternal death, the Christian has the same incentive, that they are brother sinners and may become brothers in Christ.

All ye are brethren (Matt. 23: 8).

Wrongfully Imprisoned

A man has presented an appeal to the Legislature of Georgia for compensation for unjust punishment. Twenty-one years ago he was convicted of a murder and condemned to death. He says: "I was led to the gallows and all the last formalities were gone through with. I heard the death warrant read without a tremor. I had been afraid in the days before, but I was calm and self-possessed. I used to wonder how a man felt when about to be hanged, and I thought, as many others do, that there was a terrible fear and a fright that was horrible, but I know better now. God, who prepares a man for death, is with him on the gallows and mercifully gives him courage for the ordeal. I was made to stand on the trap-door, the trigger having been set and the noose was tied about my neck. I closed my eyes and made a short, fervent prayer. But just as the trap was about to be sprung a message came from the governor commuting the sentence to life imprisonment." Since that time he has been in the penitentiary. Recently the man whose evidence led to his conviction died, and in his last hours confessed that he had committed the crime and had perjured himself to pay off an old grudge. The prisoner was released, but twenty years have gone out of his life and he is a ruined man. All that the Legislature can do will not really compensate him. Like a man converted in old age, he must feel that the bondage has robbed him of life. His plea must be to Him who promises:

I will restore to you the years that the locust hath eaten (Joel 2: 25).

LIKE A SECOND HELEN KELLER

MANY readers of this journal have been interested in watching the marvelous development of Helen Keller, the Southern girl, who, though blind and deaf, has been graduated with honor by Radcliffe College, having surpassed in some of her attainments, students possessed of all the avenues through which the brain communicates with the world. Helen Keller has owed very much to Miss Sullivan, her gifted and patient teacher, from the first effort to arouse her dormant faculties, and her devoted friend in the years of her brilliant girlhood.

Dr. Samuel Howe, many years ago, was a pioneer in this most difficult enterprise of teaching the blind and deaf, who, bereaved in two important features of life, are doubly handicapped in the race. His success with Laura Bridgman was famous on both sides of the ocean, being chronicled by Dickens, who was deeply impressed when he saw Miss Bridgman.

Helen Keller, in her grace and charm, her amiability and thoughtfulness, and the many-sided aspects of her nature, has recently stood alone. It now transpires that Emma Kubicek, a child born in Carbon, Ill., January 1, 1896, promises to repeat the story of Miss Keller, while her teacher, Mrs. Helen R. Jordan, is a second Miss Sullivan. Emma became blind and deaf when three years of age, owing to an attack of cerebro-spinal meningitis. When she was six years old, she was placed in the Illinois School for the Blind, at Jacksonville. The story of her progress, as related by Rev. Dr. Charles M. Brown in the *Interior*, is very interesting:

> October 6, 1901, she was placed in charge of Mrs. Helen R. Jordan. To Mrs. Jordan's almost limitless patience and splendid ability is due the child's wonderful development. What a problem for a teacher! A child shut in to itself, with the world shut out. No eyes to see, no ears to hear. Fingers must be turned into eyes and ears, and be made to speak.
>
> Under these difficulties Emma's school life began. She proved herself a good deal like an unbroken colt. The first day that she was taken into the kindergarten, she was seated at a little table, with a needle, twine and a box of wooden beads. In one lesson she learned to string beads. Then taking them off she threw them all over the room. Then came the hard part of the lesson: she must learn not to throw things in that manner. She was mad to gather the beads up and place them all in the box again. Bead-stringing, bead-throwing and bead-gathering, continued many days. Each lesson was accomplished with hard struggling and many tears.
>
> Toys were given her. Everything that could be broken met its fate quickly. But in a few weeks the spirit of destruction and disorder was largely checked. She began to be orderly and methodical. Now, after three years—for she was away from school some of the time by reason of illness—she keeps her playthings with unusual care. Her shelves in the schoolroom, her doll trunk and its sacred contents, her room and her own clothes, are all models of neatness and order.

The first step in language was taken thus: A ball was placed in her right hand, and Mrs. Jordan spelled, by means of the manual alphabet, the word "ball" into her left hand. It was two weeks before the spelling in the left hand was connected in her mind with the object in the right hand. The next word was "doll." The same process was followed. The ball and the doll were then placed on a table before her, and first one word and then the other was spelled into her hand, and an effort made to induce her to give to the teacher the object spelled. It was almost a month before she could distinguish quickly and correctly between the two symbols and the objects represented. The next word to be added to her vocabulary Emma chose. She found a toy iron one day, and immediately began to use it by placing a portion of her teacher's dress on the little table and attempting to iron it. "Iron" followed as the third word. As Emma came in contact with different objects, the names were spelled into her hand. She seemed soon to understand that objects had names, and with that the first great success in her intellectual development was won.

EMMA KUBICEK AND HER TEACHER, MRS. JORDAN

Then came a great desire to know. Along with the manual alphabet she was taught the Braille—the raised-point system of writing. At the end of three months Emma had developed into a most happy and obedient child. She was able to go into the gymnasium, could keep step and march with the other children. She had made several napkin rings, woven several rugs on the Todd hand-loom, and finished a handbag out of yarn and beads. She had a working vocabulary of several words; that is, she could recognize and spell with rapidity that many.

But the first voluntary word was looked for by her teacher and friends, a good deal after the manner in which the young mother watches for the baby's first tooth. One day in February, five months from her entrance into the school, Emma raised her hand and spelled the word "b-r-e-a-d," using the manual alphabet. Hunger had prompted the first voluntary word. So she had taken another great step, having learned to make known wants known. How much that meant for that little body that must see, hear and speak with her fingers, and for the soul imprisoned within, nobody will ever be able to tell. But communication was established between that locked-up self and other minds. Her progress became more and more rapid.

Whatever Mrs. Jordan would spell into one hand, Emma would repeat with the other. At the end of eight months, with one and one-half hours instruction each day—for she does not have the entire time of the teacher, as she ought—she could command twenty-odd words. When the words "sit," "stand," "jump," "run," "clap," were spelled to her, she would respond instantly. She could use the Hall-Braille writer to a degree and could recognize a great many of the words written on it.

After twenty-seven months of actual school work Emma has now a vocabulary of over five hundred words. She is able to communicate with ease and can understand readily. For instance, when I called up her the other morning, I placed her hand upon my right which she had come to know, and instantly she spelled with her other hand, "Good morning, Dr. Brown."

Parents and teachers who are at times weary in their endeavors to teach and train normal children, who have suffered no loss of sight or hearing, might well emulate the tact and perseverance of such a woman as Helen Jordan.

AUNT MARJORIE.

CHILD PLEASURES AT MONT-LAWN

"MUSIC hath charms to soothe the savage breast," is an old saying, but the strains of a good band certainly have a most wonderful influence upon children. How they flock in crowds in the city when a street band sets up its oftimes discordant din! They will follow the musicians from block to block, sometimes traveling miles away from home, seldom losing their way, however, as they seem to have an unerring instinct which leads them right, when a grown person, unused to the crowded, devious thoroughfares, would be hopelessly bewildered. On days of celebration, when the band plays at Mont-Lawn, the delight of the little visitors is good to behold. They are fairly enraptured with the music, especially when patriotic airs, or popular songs of the day are played. The children's faces are a study, their eyes sparkling with delight as they catch the strain of some familiar tune, listening almost breathlessly. The boy or girl who cannot be reached by music would seem a hopeless case indeed; but if there are such, they have never appeared at Mont-Lawn.

A MERRY ROMP AT MONT-LAWN

Music in the open by the band; hymns, with piano accompaniment, in the Temple; the good-night lullabies, crooned by sweet-voiced, mother-hearted teachers, as the little ones are dropping off to dreamland—all these have a good share in making Mont-Lawn what it has aptly been called, "The Children's Paradise."

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is in receipt of many letters written by children, expressing delight with Mont-Lawn, and the good times they had there. One gentleman received a letter not long ago, from a grateful little chap, who wrote from the Home as follows:

> DEAR MR. H——: I thank you very much for sending me to the country. We are enjoying ourselfs very much, and we are good in Health. I will tell you how we get healthy, every day we get fresh milk, and on Sunday we fresh eggs and a neice piece of pie too.
>
> Here is how we enjoy. We have Se Soars (see-saws), swings, Mar-go-round & ect. We sleep in nice rooms. The about 5 beds in the room. We have bath ing. We get loan of bats and balls.
>
> All the teachers are very good to us. W go to chapel every day at 11 o'clock. W go for walks, and when we are tired, w get cakes. We go to sleep early, and w get up early, like the proverb,
>
> "Early to bed, early to rise,
> Makes men healthy, wealthy, and wise.
>
> Your best little friend, SOLOMON M.

Solomon's spelling might be improved, but his heart is all right and he has a wise little head. When he first came to the Home, he told his teacher he wanted to be called "Eddie," as he thought that a prettier name than Solomon, but when she pointed out the fact that he bore the name of one of the wisest men that ever lived, he made no further objection to being called Solomon.

After returning to New York, one little girl wrote Housemother Collins that she and her two sisters all reached home safely. She added:

> We found Mont-Lawn such a nice place we were sorry we could not stay a little longer. Mama was delighted to see how healthy we all looked. By the time I got home, my sore throat was all better. Mama thanks you very much for the liniment which you put on, and she thanks all the teachers who were so kind to me when I was sick. The city is not half so nice as the air at Nyack. It is very warm.
>
> While we were up at the Home, we learned many nice hymns and Bible verses, and many nice little stories, which Miss Coles and the other kind teachers told us. Mama would be very much pleased if we could go for another ten days, as she goes to work every day, as papa is dead and we have to stay on the street until she comes home. Your loving friend, ANNIE.

IN THE GOLDEN SUMMER DAYS

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The Future—A Talk with Girls

EVERY boy and young man at a certain point in his school life faces the question: What are you going to be when school days are over? If a youth is preparing for college or the university, he expects to take a course there which will fit him for the duties of life, when student days shall be over. He means to be a lawyer, a doctor or a teacher, a business man, a civil engineer, a biologist or a scientist, and his preparation is made accordingly. Girls, too, are more and more keeping steadily in view the aim beyond their work. You may now be only in the high school, but you are meaning to go to college, and after college you hope to enter upon a career of usefulness. Every girl's motto should be "I serve." There is nothing in the whole world so noble and so worthy as true unselfish service, as living for others and not for self. And so spending one's time as to make the world happier.

What are going to be? Please take notice that it is much more important to be something good and fine, than to do something great and wonderful. All our doing must spring from being, or else we shall have failure and mortification and disappointment in the end. Still worse, we shall be failures ourselves.

Charles Kingsley put the whole matter for girls in a nutshell when he wrote the stanza:

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever,
Do noble things, not dream them all day long;
And so make life, love, and the great forever,
One grand sweet song.

John Ruskin who had some beautiful ideas about girls, once said this, which you will find in *Sesame and Lilies:* "There is this difference between the making of a girl's character and a boy's; you may chisel a boy into shape as you would a rock, or hammer him into it, if he be of better kind, as you would a piece of bronze. But you cannot hammer a girl into anything. She grows as a flower does. She will wither without sun; she will decay in her sheath as a narcissus will, if you do not give her air enough; she may fall in the dust if you leave her without help, at some moments of her life. But you cannot fetter her. She must take her own fair form and way, if she take any, and in mind as in body must have always

Her household motions light and free.
And steps of virgin liberty."

You girls will be much freer than your brothers in choosing your life work. Almost invariably a girl is permitted to find her own niche. A long time before you get to the years when you have to be self-supporting as many girls must, you will know what you would best like to do, and for what you are best fitted.

I wish that the day might come when more of our young girls would deliberately choose not to go out in the open to earn money, but rather to stay at home and just be good home daughters. It is a little hard upon parents that they must lose so much of the sweetness of a daughter's girlhood. If it is your duty to help bear the household load, to assist in educating younger children, or to relieve your father of your support you are right to enter the lists so soon as you can. If there is no such pressing need, do not let the spirit that is abroad in the atmosphere, tempt you away from the fireside. A girl one day said to me that she had no bright talents to boast of, and that she seemed to herself to be wasting her life in doing little things for her father and mother; in cheering up tired people, amusing babies, and dressing dolls for little girls.

"We have a large family connection," she said, "and the cousins and aunts are always coming and going. I seem to be very busy, but it does not amount to much. My classmate, Emily, is an artist, and her pictures are exhibited in galleries. Another girl friend is a successful sculptor, and has studied in Paris. Another is in business, and is doing as well as if she were a man, while I am just filling up chinks." She was beautiful, charming and womanly, and her quiet work was of as much value as anything resplendent and ambitious and conspicuous that others were doing. Be a home daughter if you can.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—INQUIRER. You ask: "Ought a Christian to engage in the drug business?" Your point being that in that business the Sabbath is disregarded. As people are often ill on the Sabbath and in need of drugs and prescriptions, it is right that drug stores should be opened at certain hours on Sunday, for the accommodation of this part of the public. There is nothing about this which should hinder a Christian from engaging in the business. If however, a druggist keeps open all day on Sunday, and sells soda water, candy and cigars to all who ask for them, he is not carrying on his business as a Christian man should. It may be added that no one who can help it, should purchase anything whatever on Sunday. A little forethought is generally sufficient to provide for all needs on Sunday.

—ANNE. You are quite right in sending a gift in linen on the occasion of the twentieth wedding anniversary. The other guests made a mistake. This is the linen wedding.

PLAYING SCHOOL

Half a dozen boys and girls
Busy playing school,
Here's a little teacher, who
Makes them mind her rule.
Jolly little scholars they,
Having fun in holiday.

THE BATTLE TO THE STRONG

"If life is always a warfare between the right and the wrong,
And good is fighting with evil for ages and æons long,
Fighting with eager cohorts, with banners pierced and torn,
Shining with sudden splendor, wet with the dew of morn.

If all the forces of heaven, and all the forces of sin
Are met in an infinite struggle the souls of the world to win;
If God's is the awful battle where the darkling legions ride,
Hasten to sword and to saddle,—Lord, let me fight on thy side,"

The General Houseworker

A READER of this page, who is a woman of more than ordinary intelligence, has spent twenty years of her life in doing general housework. She writes, that in her experience, too much is demanded of women who undertake this work. They are expected to prepare meals, as well as if they were simply cooking, and never leaving the kitchen. They are also expected to do the waiting that is usually given to a second maid. In consequence, their work is never done. It begins early and it ends late, and is all completely disheartening and a weariness to the flesh. There is no doubt a good deal of truth in this view of the case, Employers do not always behave with consideration, and too much is thrown upon a single pair of hands. The trouble could be obviated by courtesy and forbearance on both sides. Very little waiting should be exacted where only one maid is kept. Much of the passing of food should be done at the table by the family. Bed-making, upstairs work, and the daily dusting, should be attended to by the mistress and her daughters. In a large family, where there is a great deal of cooking, desserts should be either very simple, or should be prepared by the mistress herself.

This question of hired help keeps cropping up; probably it will never be settled until we women, both employers and employed, bring love and common sense to bear upon the situation. Is there any reason why there should be antagonism? Why should not the maid in the kitchen be an honored friend of the family, identified with its interests, and caring a great deal about its prosperity and happiness?

A certain indifference to the maid's comfort, entire ignorance of her concerns and her people, have much to do with making maids dissatisfied.

A lady, the other day, stepped into her kitchen to communicate a piece of good fortune to her friendly and faithful housemaid. She said: "You will be glad to know that our little girl has passed all her examinations and is promoted and has very excellent reports." The maid was delighted, and at once capped the story by telling of her own young nephew, who in his school, had had a similar triumph.

"The boy is that clever," she said, "that his teachers cannot keep him back. He just goes on learning so fast that none of us can guess where he will end."

The mistress was as pleased with this bit of news as if the boy had been a relative of hers. "Who knows, Mary," she said, "but that your sister's lad will be Mayor of the city yet."

"Indeed, ma'am, it's what we are all expecting," returned Mary.

This is a country in which everybody has a chance. It is our pride and boast that the poorest boy, who is bright and energetic, may climb to the top of the tree.

Country Guests

A lady who has a country home within convenient distance of the city, complains that her city friends show her a great deal of attention during the summer in the line of unannounced visits. They arrive singly or in groups, by train or by carriage, coming early in the morning, remaining to dinner and taking leave in the late afternoon. She makes them welcome and does her best for their entertainment, but she does not think, nor do I, that it is precisely fair for them to go away with profuse thanks, saying, "we have had such a good time. You must return this visit soon," without ever after making an intimation as to when they will be at home or when she may go to them. She has found, no doubt, as country friends often do, that if they drop in sociably on city people without sending word, their visits are ill-timed, or they find nobody at home. This proceeding on the part of the city friends savors of selfishness, and is opposed to the rules of good breeding. Only relatives and very intimate friends are in these days expected to make surprise visits, and drop in at any hour.

CAPTIVITY THE GOAL OF SIN

Sunday School Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

IN our day, Baruch would have been called the stenographer of the prophet Jeremiah. In his day he was called the "scribe." During the first imprisonment of Jeremiah, Baruch was free to go and come, and was always ready with his roll of parchment, ink-horn and reed pen, to write the Word of the Lord which came to Jeremiah.

In the reign of Zedekiah it was different, Baruch was a fellow prisoner with the prophet, both being charged with conspiracy to bring about a surrender of Jerusalem to the Chaldeans. After Jeremiah's pit experience, from which he was delivered by the brave and kind Ebed Melech, he, with Baruch, was confined in the prison connected with the King's palace. There they continued to work together, one to receive the Word of the Lord, and the other to write it down. The providence of God was in it, for otherwise they might have died of starvation, so terrible was the conditions in Jerusalem on account of the siege of the city by the Chaldeans, which lasted about one and a-half years. Ladies of high degree gathered morsels of food from the highways, and parents ate the flesh of their own children, while Jeremiah and Baruch were being fed from remnants of the King's table.

Let Baruch tell the story of what befell them there and afterward: "It was on the ninth day of the fourth month, Tamuz (July), that the sound of falling walls and the roar of shouting reached our ears in the prison, and we knew that the Chaldeans had entered the city. It was not long before we were seized with rude hands, and bound with fetters and dragged out into the street, where were thousands more like ourselves. Smoke and flames and hurling stones, and the screams of women and children were on every side. We were hurried along like driven cattle as a band of captives bound for Babylon. Where was our king? We were told that he had escaped, but he was afterward captured in the Jordan Valley, and taken to Babylon in chains. At Ramah, the first halting place, the message came to the prophet Jeremiah, that because of the counsel he had given that Jerusalem be surrendered to the Chaldeans, he should have release, and was free to choose whether he would go on to Babylon and have a place of high favor in the court, or remain a free man in his own land. And he chose the latter. I was granted permission to remain with him. We were told that the captain of the royal guard had come to Jerusalem with strict orders to deal kindly with Jeremiah, his fame having reached the Babylonian King.

"What befell us after our release shall now be my story: My master and I took up our residence in a grotto on the side of a rocky hill, and day by day I wrote down his lamentations over Jerusalem. Gedaliah was appointed Governor of Judah by the conqueror, King Nebuchadnezzar. Gedaliah was a man of kind and generous temper, but he was in a short while assassinated by Ishmael, who coveted his position. The people were utterly crushed in their hopes, and determined upon returning to Egypt, from whence their fathers had come long years ago. How deep was their desperation to think of such a thing. The word of the Lord came to Jeremiah against such proceeding, but the people did not take heed. They not only went back to Egypt themselves, but they forcibly carried Jeremiah with them, literally their captive, not in ill-will, but because of their high esteem for him and desire not to be parted from him. He was indeed considered by them their patron saint. I was with him to the last, and now the world is lonely to me without his comradeship, and without the work I was privileged to share with him."

THE PLAIN OF THE JORDAN

"THEY BURNT THE HOUSE OF GOD AND ALL THE PALACES OF JERUSALEM WITH FIRE"

Illustration and Application

As we stand at the entrance of any path we should ask, Whither does it lead? "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man but the end thereof is the way of death." This would be a suitable golden text for this lesson, with particular application to Sabbath breaking, which Nehemiah tells us was the start for captivity—its chief cause (Neh. 13: 17, 18). In every age the way of Sabbath breaking is falsely marked with the guide post, "To Liberty," but in reality it is always the way to captivity.

1. Results of Sabbath-breaking to Individuals. In a prison cell where a condemned murderer waited the day of execution, he penciled as steps to the gallows, "Sabbath-breaking, Impurity, Theft, Murder." Not every Sabbath-breaker becomes a criminal, or jails would be more numerous than churches, but Sabbath-breaking very often leads to impurity and drunkenness. Sin usually begins with the easiest and most respectable step. A Sunday excursion is entered upon "to worship God in nature," and then, in a rough crowd, one is swept on to low shows and beer gardens and flirtation and eternal death. One who would not go on a Sunday excursion will often make a start in Sabbath-breaking by Sunday golf—the most inexcusable form of Sunday pleasuring because its very costliness limits it to those leisure classes who already have amusement on other days, and need more than anything else to avail themselves of that divine purpose of the Sabbath, to wean man from selfishness in order to which we must give up for one day in the week at least selfish pleasure as well as selfish work (Isa. 58:13, 14).

It is these rich idlers, whose chief occupation is pleasure, who cry out for repeal or nullification of Sunday laws in behalf of "the workingmen who have no other day to play." They need to be reminded that in the United States the workingmen have proved their ability to speak for themselves: but it will be found that Labor Unions have seldom, if ever, asked for a weakening of the Sunday laws, but very often have appealed for stricter laws and better enforcement against the "Sunday slavery" that has been put upon them in the name of "liberty" by those who believe the Sabbath was made for money. The workingmen who violate the laws of God and man by making their fellows work for their amusement on the Rest Day, are the very ones whose hardships increase by their own vices; while the Sabbath-keeping workmen have, many of them, become the great capitalists, and few if any, of them are not enjoying more of this world than those who make reprisals on God by following forbidden Sunday pleasures because they—full grown men—have "no other day to play." There is no law of God or man that cuts off any one from true rest on the Rest Day.

What is condemned on the Sabbath is the "pleasure exertions," as they have been aptly called, that dissipate rather than re-create, and make work for one s men in order that another set may have the more lic forms of amusement that involve both labor and iness, and open the way for all kinds of labor business. This is not theory, but sad history in many, where a Government report shows that than half the factories, and more than three-fo of the establishments of trade and transportatio seven days in the week. The Sabbath-brea camel first put in his thirsty nose, and his loaded soon followed. What folly for clerks and work to patronize and so encourage Sunday theatres Sunday trains in the name of "liberty," when involve "Sunday slavery" to actors and trainmen, inevitably lead to the opening of shops. Manufact have even claimed that if their men are to be sp for Monday work by Sunday beer, as they often a the extent of serious loss, it is better to keep them i factories on Sunday. As in Holland, every man boy, every woman and girl, is expected, as a patr duty, to prevent even the smallest break in dykes that shut out the ocean, which soon br through disastrously if even a little leak is negle so every one who believes in the Lord's Day, or the Day, should, by example and influence, resist even s breaks in this divine dyke of protection against ocean of greed. One day, at least, let us devote t truism under the motto: "Rest and let rest on the Day." Mr. Will C. Wood, of Boston, tells this story was sauntering down Park Street, on the way to ch one Lord's Day, when I met a newsboy coming up tow me, staggering under a load of bright-colored, flaun Sunday newspapers. I said, 'Been to Sunday Sch He said he went to a Jewish synagogue. 'Well,' sa 'What do you think of Christian boys who sell pa Sunday?' It did not take him more than a quarter minute to give his opinion, which came out slow sure, 'straight from the shoulder.' 'I don't think are honest. They ought to keep their law as we ours. They have got a day; ought to keep it, just as we ours. I don't sell papers Saturd 'Well,' said I, 'you are an ho boy! You are an honest boy!'"

2. Results of Sabbath-Breal to Nations. Twice God's chosen ple lost their "Land of Promise" Sabbath-breaking; once in the derness, for Ezekiel shows that it not abstract "unbelief" (Ezek. 20 that kept Israel out of the Promi Land, but unbelief in the form Sabbath-breaking. The Jews hav profound saying that "he who bre the Sabbath, denies the creatio And again Nehemiah reminds us t they lost their land by Sabbath-bre ing when in captivity, it kept sev ty years because they would not k the seventh day. To-day, also, i the Sabbath-breaking nations t are the dying and despotic natio while the Sabbath-keeping nati are "riding on the high places of earth." The Sabbathless and S bath-breaking nations are the poor physically, mentally, morally, fin cially and politically. The countr where workmen get the smallest wa by the day or year, and that for t longest hours, are the countries wh they work seven days in the wee And the average workman in su countries not only gets less mon but also does less work in seven da than Sabbath-keeping workm do in six. No man can really ea six days' wages a week, if he reg larly works seven. Besides the wor ing of natural laws of body and mind, we must reck with God, whose favor follows Sabbath-keeping natio while his judgments against Sabbath-breaking cities a lands, are written in ruins all over the world. Histo proclaims the truth of Scripture: "The nation and kin dom that will not serve thee shall perish." All that best in a nation, those altruistic qualities that the Sa bath fosters, may "perish" even while a nation boasts financial "prosperity," which usually leads to moral a versity. Tradition said that as long as a certain va could be preserved, the family to which it belong should be honored, but when the vase was broken t family should be destroyed. The Sabbath is such vase in our nation, filled with unselfish work for other Alas for a nation when its ruling consuls are the Gre Brothers; the greed for gold, and greed for games, an when Mammon becomes its god. Watts, the Englis painter, has given us the "God of Mammon." In th picture, Mammon, with a repulsive face, sits upon throne of gold, with a golden crown upon his head, wit wings attached to show how soon it may fly away. Hi booted foot tramples on a young man, and his mailed fi crushes the face of a young woman.

*International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 7. The captivity of Judah. II. Chron. 36:11-21. Golden Text: "Be sure your sin will find you out." Num. 32:23.

Called Higher

...s. L. J. Ramsey, for many years a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, passed away at her ...me in Geneseo, Ill., on May 27, 1905, aged seventy-...o years eleven months and three days.

...s. Mary Hodney died at her home near Sheri... Ill., on January 26, 1905. She was an earnest ...istian, a member of the M. E. Church, and a ...er of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years. ...husband and one daughter survive her.

...ed at the Aberdeen General Hospital, April 18, ...of typhoid fever, Miss Dale, the only daugh... of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Jackson, of Mel... ...ne, Wash. Miss Jackson was twenty years ...and had been a subscriber and constant read... ...er THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for seven years.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
IS THE BEST.
A pure, cream of tartar powder.
Greatest in Leavening Strength.
It makes lightest, sweetest, most wholesome food.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER
TRADE MARK
A Positive Relief for PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.
Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). Sample Free.
GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD
LIQUID GLUE
Does not set quickly like the old style glue, and has four times the strength (Official test, 1 in. sq. hard pine butted, registered 1620 lbs. before parting). Used by the best mechanics and mfrs. the world over. Invaluable in household use, for Furniture, China, Ivory, Books, Leather, and wherever a strong adhesive is desired. 1 oz. bottle or collapsible self-sealing tube (retails 10c.) mailed for 12c. if your dealer hasn't our line.
The genuine without is Label
LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

TRAINING SCHOOL for CHRISTIAN WORKERS
Trains women for Christian Work. The full course requires six months and includes Bible Study, English, Commercial, Nursing, and Domestic Science.
A Diploma will be given each person completing the full course and passing satisfactory examination.
POSITIONS GUARANTEED TO GRADUATES
Terms low and payments made easy. Only a limited number of students can be accommodated. Apply to Miss F. M. Gordon, National Prince Crittenton Mission, 218 Third St., N.W. Washington, D.C.

MONEY For Your Time
Trustworthy men and women in every community can make $5 a day or more explaining and taking orders for Dr. Day's Comfort Spring. No investment of money required. The Comfort Spring makes a perfect bed for ordinary use and the balance lifting head piece makes it invaluable for invalids, asthmatics or aged persons. Every one says: "Just what I've been looking for," and wants it. This is your opportunity to make a good income and besides doing a real service to many in your community. Write today.
COMFORT SPRING CO., 481 Benton St., Joliet, Ill.

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL
71ST YEAR. Opens Sept. 28, 1905. Day Classes, sessions 3:30 to 6 P. M. Evening Classes, 8 to 10 P.M. Degrees LL.B., LL.M. and J. D. Tuition, $100.
Address L. J. Tompkins, Sec., Washington Sq., New York

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana, Mo.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

MUSIC LESSONS Send for our booklet, it is FREE
Tells how to learn to play any instrument. Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, etc. Write American School of Music, 339 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Four Little Bee Books FREE
Are intensely interesting and helpful in a hundred different ways to beginners in Bee Culture. Write for them to-day.
A. I. ROOT COMPANY, Medina, Ohio.

NEARLY 700,000 SOLD
CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS
New Edition—30 cents, by mail; $25 per hundred.
BIGLOW & MAIN CO.—Chicago-New York.

PROMINENT MEN OF THE HOUR

ADMIRAL CLARK GOV. MCLANE ADMIRAL MEAD MINISTER HILL

GOVERNOR MCLANE, of New Hampshire, played a most distinguished part in the reception accorded the peace envoys at Portsmouth. His speech of welcome was to the point, and made a favorable impression on the foreign guests of the nation. Much is required of a Governor of a New England State in a ceremonial way that does not fall to the lot of an official of newer commonwealths.

. . .

ADMIRAL MEAD, commander of the Portsmouth Navy Yard, showed in his recent reception of the Russian and Japanese peace envoys, that he is a master of social and diplomatic strategy, as well as that of the sea. It was fortunate that a man of such distinction in his country's service is in command while the envoys are meeting at the Yard. Admiral Mead is a Kentuckian by birth, but the world, for the greater part of his life, has been his home. He has fought in the Far East and in the war with Spain.

. . .

REAR ADMIRAL CLARK, who will go down in history as "Clark of the *Oregon*," retired from active service in the United States Navy, on the 10th of this month. Admiral Clark was born in Vermont. He graduated from Annapolis in 1863, and served in the blockade of Mobile. He was promoted through various grades, until in 1898 he found himself commander of the *Oregon*, one of the finest ships in the service. When the war with Spain broke out, the *Oregon* was ordered to the coast of Cuba, and Clark raced her 13,000 miles around Cape Horn. In the great running sea fight off Santiago, his ship, together with the *Brooklyn*, pounded the Spanish flagship to pieces.

DR. DAVID JAYNE HILL, is the recently appointed American Minister to Holland. For the past two years he has been our representative in Switzerland. He is a great student: an authority on all questions of international law, and a writer of historical works. As First Assistant Secretary, he had entire charge of the arrangements for this country's participation in the great Hague Conference. It is expected that he will hold the predominant place in the direction of the permanent tribunal. Dr. Hill was born in New Jersey, in 1850, and was educated at Bucknell University, and in Paris and Berlin. He was, before devoting his time to diplomacy, President of Bucknell University, and later of Rochester University.

ABUNDANT LIFE*

WHAT is life? It is a familiar word with us, but we seldom stay to grasp its meaning. One day we are talking with a friend whose face is full of animation. Some good news has come to him, and his eye flashes; his countenance is wreathed in smiles; his hand has a firm clasp. In a week or two we stand by the casket that holds his remains. What a change in that form, so still, so unheeding, so utterly unresponsive. What is the difference? The life has gone out of him. But there are degrees in life. See that feeble man dragging his slow steps painfully along the way. No energy, no vitality. Compare him with the young athlete whose elastic step has joy and vigor in it. More life, stronger life.

There are as striking contrasts in spiritual life. There is a man whose name is enrolled on the church books, but otherwise there is no sign of his being a Christian. He needs to be labeled, that we may know where he belongs. We find him engrossed in business, so absorbed that he is thinking of nothing else. Later, when he needs recreation, he is at the theatre or the club, or the billiard table. At night he is tired and hurries over his devotions before he retires, or omits them altogether. Here is another man, also active in business, but with a frequent uplifting of the heart to God; he has a frank word of counsel or encouragement to his subordinates, with a manner that tells of his own inner life. His recreation takes him to the house of God or to the abode of sickness or poverty to minister help. He has real communion with God and rises from his knees refreshed and strengthened. The difference between the two men? Life, abundant life. The physical contrast between the invalid and the athlete is paralled here between the half-hearted and the real Christian.

Spiritual attainment never comes without a struggle. Mr. Moody graphically described his disappointment when, after his conversion, he discovered what a severe battle he would have to fight in order to be a real Christian. He learned, as men do learn, that it was a fight so fierce, that he must have other strength than his own, otherwise he would be overcome. When men make that discovery, and seek the strength, they begin to taste the joy of victory. Read the sorrowful, despairing closing verses of the seventh chapter of Romans, and the joyful pæan of the eighth chapter. The discovery had been made and used. That was what Christ brought to his people—abundant life. "I am come that they might have life and might have it more abundantly." It was what men needed—a reinforcement of the spiritual forces. How it shows in his similes: The bread, whereof if a man eat he shall live forever; the water that shall be in him a fountain of water; the vine of which men are the branches. All indicating imparted life. It is a great mystery this transfer of life, but most glorious experience. Men that have it realize that they have bread to eat that the world knoweth not of. New strength, new energy from Him whose supplies are in exhaustible. And it is freely given to those who seek it. To every weary struggler fainting at the prospect of the coming conflict there is the still small voice whispering: "*My* grace is sufficient for *thee*."

To what use shall this strength be put? It gives resources of sympathy to carry to comrades in the fight. It gives the power that worked the first Apostolic miracle, bidding the man lame on the highway, rise in the name of Christ and walk. It gives patience in trial, cheerfulness in adversity, vigor in every conflict. It conquers selfishness; overcomes propensities to evil; elevates and ennobles life. And at the last, when bodily strength fails, it gives spiritual power that enables a man to say: "I have fought a good fight, the hour of my departure is at hand. Henceforth, there is laid up for me a crown."

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union, for Sept. 3d. John 10: 7-10; Rom. 5: 19-21.

Answered Prayers

A. C., New Hampshire. "I believe God will answer all who call upon him with faith and trust."

A. G., Pennsylvania. "I prayed for the recovery of my dear children and they are restored to health, and God has answered my prayers many other times, which gives me great faith."

M. B., N. R. "I am weak, and oftimes doubting, and the 'Answered Prayers' have helped my faith. God does hear and answer our prayers. I love to feel that he does really care for me, and is ready and willing to listen to my petitions."

Mrs. F. A. T. Westfield, Mass. "Having recently passed through great sorrow, I told my heavenly Father all about it, asking him to grant my petition. He did. He has lifted the burden."

L. A. R., Brooklyn. "I desire to add my testimony to the saving and keeping power of our gracious Father. He has most mercifully heard my prayers."

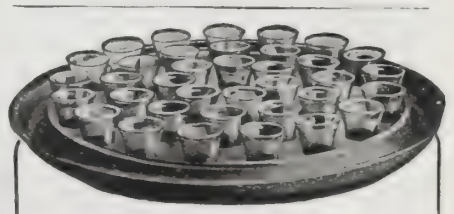
W. L. W., Oregon. "I have found the list of 'Answered Prayers' an uplifting help to me. God has answered my prayer, by restoring a loved one to health."

M. L. M., Fla. "I have been praying for three years for the reformation of a dear one. A week ago God answered my prayer, and now we are rejoicing over a soul redeemed."

Della V. W., Brazil. "When it seemed that nothing—not even prayer—could avail, a friend and I carried it to the Father, and like Jacob of old, refused to let go until we had received the answer. He heard and delivered, for he is ever true to his promises, and he tells that he will hear and answer the petitions of his children."

MELLIN'S Food
For the Baby
FOOD
All goes well when the baby is well. Keep the baby well by giving him Mellin's Food, it will nourish him, make him grow strong and keep him happy. We are sure of it; try it. Ask the mothers of Mellin's Food children. Send for our free book about Mellin's Food.
Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.
MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

WRONG SORT
Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread may Be Against You for a Time.
A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Welden, Ill., says:
"Last Spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach trouble accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried every kind. I had become completely discouraged, had given up all hope and thought I was doomed to starve to death, till one day my husband, trying to find something I could retain, brought home some Grape-Nuts.
"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once, my flesh (which had been flabby) grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 pounds in weight. I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for 4 months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet.
"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches, that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living.
"Grape-Nuts food has been a god-send to my family; it surely saved my life and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
There's a reason.
Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.


THE ECCLESIASTICAL DEPARTMENT OF
THE GORHAM CO.
is prepared to furnish
Sterling Silver Individual Communion Sets
of approved patterns which conform to the requirements of the Church. The indisputable merit and convenience of this individual service commends it to the clergy and laymen alike.
THE GORHAM CO.
Silversmiths and Goldsmiths
Broadway at 19th Street New York

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little capital. One acre is worth $25,000 and yields more per plant than a hundred acre farm. My Co-operative Plan enables you to take life easy and live in comfort on the large income from a small garden. Write to-day.
T. H. SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Ave., LOUISVILLE, KY.

A Ridge-pole Reconciliation

By J. S. JACKSON

IN the pitchy darkness of a storm just before dawn, a sudden flash of lightning revealed a score of ghostly men, women and children scrambling up the bushy slope of Orchard Hill. From the sheets of chill spring rain they crept in three groups into the slight protection of the bare apple trees. There, shivering with cold and with dread, they heard, above the howling of the storm and the cries of terrified children, the thunder of rushing waters below that set Orchard Hill trembling. Riston Creek had played an April-fool joke: on the last day of March, the lazy rivulet loitered innocently in its proper channel; but in the small hours of the night, catching the melted snows through a broken ice dam, it plunged, roared, and frothed down its short valley to the Missouri. Riston, knowing from Western experience the dangers of its little stream, lay safely back on a ridge; only the huge Preston lumber mill, and, near it, the three white houses of the Preston brothers stood on a level with the water. The three groups in the orchard were the three Preston families.

In the middle group, Luke Preston with his wife, Rose, and his two small sons, finding the apple tree a poor shelter, prepared to descend the hill on the other side and make for the nearest house. The members of the family were in curious stages of dishabille, each clad in such articles of clothing as he could seize in the darkness before the water drove him out; all were bareheaded and barefooted. Rose was gathering her drenched wrapper about her more closely and the boys were preparing to run, when Luke drawled between his chattering teeth: "Wait a minute, Rosie, I think I better go back and see how the creek looks." Gingerly setting one bare foot after the other on the stones and broken branches, he went cautiously until his white shirt and gray trousers disappeared in the gloom.

Before he returned, neighbors from Riston, one by one, discovered in the thick mist at dawn, the forlorn groups on Orchard Hill. Henry Wilkes, the hotel-keeper, with his son Tom, and Mr. Benjamin the Methodist clergyman, gathered around Rose Preston and her children; and loud voices in the vicinity of the other Preston families, announced the arrival of friends. The hotel-keeper waited only for the return of Luke, before taking the family to his own house. But when Luke appeared, he was too much excited to listen to Mr. Wilkes' plans.

"Worse and worse," he cried, panting after his fast ascent. "It's ten feet higher at least. Two of the houses have floated off; I was down at the water when they went by. Neither of them was ours, thank good heaven." Then aside to Rose he added: "It was too dark to see them very well; but I'm sure ours is left. John and Mark were down there too, bad luck to 'em."

Jennings, the tall, gaunt postmaster, loomed up through the mist and joined the group. In his usual tone of gossip, he began: "Well Mr. Preston, all safe? Just been over to see your brother Mark. His family came off worse for clothing than yours." He took Luke familiarly by the arm, and, leading him off a few steps, added confidentially in a lower voice: "I hear that two of the houses have been swept away. Your brother says yours is gone."

"No, it isn't," broke in Luke, "Only mine is left."

"Well, well," responded Jennings. Then in a tone still more confidential, he continued: "I'm afraid then he's playing a trick on you. I heard him tell his wife that in this case, possession is ten points of the law, and he wasn't going to let anybody get the house ahead of him. Since the flood is stationary now, he's got a boat, and he intends to go and hold the fort, so he tells his wife." Jennings reported this piece of news with inward glee, and waited for developments with great curiosity.

Luke made no remark; he rubbed his stubbly beard in meditation. Suddenly he broke away from Jennings, and drawing his wife aside, whispered to her excitedly. Then, confiding his family to the care of Mr. Wilkes, he hastened down the slope toward the flooded valley.

"What are you going to do?" cried Jennings. When Luke answered not, the postmaster said to himself with a chuckle, "He's going to try Mark's trick, sure as I live." Then striding off to the tree where John and his family were discussing the situation with half a dozen neighbors, he took John aside and imparted the same piece of news, with an account of Luke's evident intention added And in John's case the result was the same.

Having seen John headed for the Creek, Jennings turned with a chuckle for home where breakfast would be ready. Soon he fell in with Mr. Benjamin.

"Jennings," said the clergyman, "these Prestons are a strange lot. They do not act like relatives. They are all in my congregation; but they never sit together or speak to one another."

"Just so," replied Jennings, always eager to give a neighbor's history. "Don't you know the story? O no, you haven't been here long. Well, old Mr. Preston, was a pious man, sir. He named his four sons, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. Matthew, the oldest, died; the other three grew up, married, and fell apart badly. When the old man came to die, he was much distressed over this unbrotherly spirit. So he left his valuable mill and most of Riston to the boys, and built three white houses exactly alike, very close together; in these, the boys must live five years and must run the mill together; and if any son with his family ceases to live in his assigned house at any time during the five years, his third goes to the others. So the old man thought that if they lived near together and worked with one another so long, they would patch it up naturally."

"Did they?" asked Mr. Benjamin.

"Never," replied Jennings; "in all these years, I understand, one family has never spoken to the other. Each son takes charge of the part of the business of the mill that the father assigned, and he does the work well, but he never deals with a brother directly. The quarrel grows, and, I understand, the five years are up next week. Well, here's my corner. Good morning, Mr. Benjamin."

Meanwhile, the one roof left of the Preston homes was the centre of interest, as it stood in the morning light, just above the swirling white water. To the astonishment of the crowd collected on the bank, the three brothers managed to reach the roof alive, Mark and Luke in boats, John on a raft, with the stout rope around his waist, held by friends on shore. All three clambered up on the roof, Mark first, to the hole in the centre where the chimney had fallen, and soon after him Luke and John, each to a gable end. By the ornamental woodwork the younger brothers managed to secure a precarious hold, and answered Mark's glare of rage from his vantage of the chimney hole with glances no less savage. No word was spoken; it was a struggle of endurance between three men drenched to the skin and cramped in most uncomfortable positions.

Suddenly the vibrations of the roof increased; there was a straining of timbers. The house gave a groan, and tremblingly slipped off its foundations; it floated off with the current, rolling so that its roof was under water on one side or the other most of the time. The three men clung desperately; the crowd on shore, knowing that none of the brothers could swim well enough to breast such a flood, gave them up for lost. Mark had the best of it, the water came up to his waist, now on this side, now on that, as he straddled the ridge, and clung to the chimney hole. Luke and John, however, found themselves at ends of a see-saw; first one would dip up to his neck, then the other took his turn. Pale, shivering, the three held on, and awaited the inevitable. Still the silence of five years was not broken. Not far down on its journey the white house struck a snag. Mark and Luke pitched

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

Low Rates West and Northwest

Chicago & North-Western Railway.

The following rates and dates of sale are for strictly first-class round-trip tickets from Chicago, with liberal time limits.

39th Encampment G. A. R. at Denver.

$20.00 To **Denver, Colorado Springs** and **Pueblo** and **return,** August 30 to September 4. Special Personally Conducted trains leave Chicago and the East September 2.

$67.50 To **San Francisco, Los Angeles** and **San Diego** and **return,** on certain specified dates throughout the Summer.

$56.50 To **Portland** and **Puget Sound Points** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$65.00 To **Yellowstone Park** and **return,** including stage transportation ($85.00 also includes hotel accommodations in the park). Daily until September 16.

$27.50 To **Hot Springs, S. D.,** and **return. $30.70 Deadwood** and **Lead** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$20.00 To **Duluth, Superior** and **Ashland** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$17.25 To **Marquette, Mich.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

$16.00 To **St. Paul** and **Minneapolis, Minn.,** and **return.** On sale daily until September 30, inclusive.

CORRESPONDINGLY LOW RATES ARE IN EFFECT FROM ALL POINTS.

For further particulars address

NW579 **W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.**

RHEUMATISM

DRAWN OUT

Through the Foot Pores

New External Remedy Discovered Which Takes Advantage of Summer Heat to Rid the System of Pain-Causing Acids. We Will Send

A $1 PAIR FREE TO TRY

If you have Rheumatism we want your address so we can send you a dollar pair of **Magic Foot Drafts Free to Try.** They are relieving thousands of cases that failed to yield to medicines—even "incurables" of 30 and 40 years' suffering, as well as all the milder stages. Write today, try the Drafts when they come, and then if you are fully satisfied with the relief they give you, send us One Dollar. If not, they cost you nothing.

You can see that this offer would ruin us if the Drafts didn't relieve. Summer is the best time to purify the system. The steady heat increases the expulsion of uric acid through the pores, and the Drafts absorb it rapidly through the largest pores in the body, overcoming Rheumatism permanently, for they remove the cause. Send your name to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 26 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. A valuable illustrated book on Rheumatism comes free with the Drafts. Write today.

A Swell Affair

DENT'S

Toothache Gum

Stops toothache *instantly*—as soon as apply it. Stays where you put it and d not spread in the mouth. Stops decay.

There are imitations. Don't take them. See you get **Dent's Toothache Gum. Yell Label,** at all druggists or by mail, 15c.

DENT'S CORN GUM removes corns and bunions.

C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned Street, Detroit, M

DON'T SHOUT!

"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whi plainly heard. A miniature **phone for the Ear**—invis easily adjusted, and ent comfortable. Over fifty thou sold, giving instant relief deafness and head noises. T **are but few cases of d ness that cannot be b fited.**

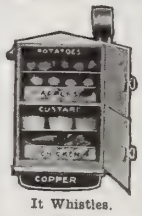
Write for booklet and testimo

THE MORLEY CO., Dept 34 South 16th St., Philadel

MAKES GOOD COOKING A PLEASURE

BY USING THE

$2 and Up Easy to Clean **O-HI-O** Combination Steam Cooker—Baker



Guaranteed to save 50 per cent. in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal, from soup to dessert, cooked over one burner on any style stove. No intermingling of odors or tastes. Insures you deliciously cooked, easily digested, never spoiled, steaming hot meals. Thirty days' trial. Fine for summer cottages. Grand for Canning Fruit.

Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

It Whistles. $1 Cook Book for 4 cts. Postage.

WE WANT COOD AGENTS.

OHIO COOKER CO., 727 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O.

BICYCLES ON TR

for 10 days. We **ship on proval** to anyone *without a cent a* Finest guaranteed **1905 Models** **$10 to $** with Coaster-Brakes & Puncture-Proof **1903 & 1904 Models** of best makes..... **$7 to $**

500 Second-Hand Wh

All makes & Models good as new **$3 to**

RIDER AGENTS WANTE each town at good pay. *Write at on* **Special Offer** on sample bicycle.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBI

MEAD CYCLE CO., **Dept H-71 CHI**

BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE

BIG INCOME

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WE

for getting orders for our **Celebrated Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and tracts.** For full particulars and Sp Terms address at once Mr. P. B., ca

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New

Ridge-pole Reconciliation

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 710

rd along the ridge, but clung safely; at the forward end, plunged off into ater. Mark turned his white face ooked at Luke. "John is gone," he faintly.

n afraid so," answered Luke. Then lled with what vigor remained in ngs: "John, John."

ere," came a voice from the water. ment later John crawled back to his on the gable. "I pulled myself up by pe. I had it tied to the woodwork," ined the youngest brother, when he his mouth clear of water and had t his breath.

on't you think you would be safer n the middle?" asked Mark, timidly, talking to his brother were an unual proceeding.

is easy to hold on here," replied rather timidly also. "But," he , "I think you both will be safer if e this rope around your waists. We'll bound together then." He loosened pe from the gable, and threw the end ark; Mark passed it around himself, rew the end to Luke.

is house is going to turn over," vol-red Luke, as he came up from a cold e.

looks so," assented John, with a .

e'll stand by each other," proposed , tentatively.

ys," declared John, "just now, when in the water, I felt mightily like g up with you. We don't want to

ll give in," agreed Luke. "I was as to blame as anybody."

"It wasn't much we quarreled over," said Mark. "I can't offer my hand, because I have to hold on." He gave a little forced laugh, which his white face belied. "But, I say, let's make up, and do it in a hurry."

"That's right," came from John's blue lips. "I feel better about everything now."

"I'm in with you," came in a faint voice from Luke, as he descended to another cold plunge.

Suddenly the house bumped again on the snag, and then with one great heave rolled over on its side. The three brothers shot off into the water and disappeared. When Mark came up and threw out his arms he found himself embracing a log. Luke bobbed up a few feet away and managed to reach the same log after some violent splashings and sputterings.

"Haul up John," gasped Mark. They both pulled so vigorously on the rope with their free hands that when the young brother's head appeared he was but a few feet away. A moment later John had his arm also around the log.

Meanwhile the neighbors, who had followed them along the bank, launched a boat and slowly approached the three Prestons. Friendly hands drew them into the boat and soon set them safe on land. When the brothers were seated in a wagon and were on their way to a comfortable farmhouse, Mark proposed: "Boys, the houses are gone. I think we better build some more, exactly alike, on the old lots."

"Agreed!" cried Luke and John in the same breath.

REAL REVIVALS

By MRS. M. BAXTER

E glory of the Lord has appeared in Vales, and "a fire from the Lord" en burning. He who is both the Sacrifice and the Altar has been fied in the eyes of thousands, who usted him for their souls' salvation. re of the Lord and his glory in that and have shone out upon the world. many lands delegates have come various churches and societies, as lls numbers of private individuals, to the glory of God."

At the beginning of the Revival, before ewspapers pushed Mr. Evan Roberts touch prominence, it was the hand of which men recognised. A Divine was at work, partly through Mr. Roberts indeed, but also in part independently of him or his helpers. sion may be man-made, a revival is ine thing, and comes down from n. It was not Mr. Evan Roberts the people of many lands came to ey rejoiced when they did see him; ere were many who did not see him. he saw the glory of God, and went to tell others of the great things God was doing.

But a great danger has arisen. The m of the Revival has gone into all rt of the world, and thousands have stirred to the very depth of their ir. In many places a genuine revival oken out in answer to much prayer, God is doing great things in some of England, Scotland, Norway, Sweden Germany, India, etc., for the fire of ord has fallen upon his people, who been waiting upon him for it. But are Nadabs and Abihus, here and , who are trying to produce the revival imitation. They sing, with the melodies, the hymns which have used in Wales, and try to get the e to sing and pray at the same time; of course, it is a hideous failure. sh cannot simulate life, although life simulate death. Man may get up a l excitement, sing choruses repeat- get up a good deal of noise, but no fire of the Lord burns in it to quicken dead souls, and no smoke of the great offering goes up in it to God.

It is neither fleshly excitement in preaching, nor in singing that can produce real spiritual results. If the fire does not fall from heaven, it is strange fire, and abominable before God. At the time of Pentecost, the fire of God came down from heaven, not to consume a dead sacrifice, for Jesus, the great Sacrifice, lived, and was at the right hand of God. The fire of God entered into men and women who were living sacrifice empowering them divinely to do Divine things. It was the third Person of the Godhead who entered into and fully possessed the hundred and twenty disciples. What blasphemy it must be in the eyes of God when men assume, by some self-created excitement, to produce by imitation God the Holy Ghost!

What, then, can we do to obtain a revival? Pray. It was while the hundred and twenty were praying, with one accord, in one place, that the fire of God fell. It was while prayer, which had gone on for years, was being, little by little, more and more prevalent in Wales, that the fire fell on Mr. Evan Roberts and his friends. On the day of the opening of the work in London, Dr. Torrey most definitely stated that a revival is not the work of man, but of God; and given in answer to prayer. But, he said, "Pray and work. Speak to others of what God has done in you, and is willing to do in them." We would add, cleanse the sanctuary. Let there be a putting right of all the wrong things in our own lives and in the Church. But O let us beware of strange fire, of work which is done, but not in Divine power!

There is a growing conviction on the part of many of God's children that the coming of our Lord is near, and that his word, "Be ye therefore ready," is a special word for this time. How may we be made ready? How is a bride made ready? Not by occupation with herself, but with him to whom she is betrothed.

Right Now

There never was a better time to find out the whole truth about Fels-Naptha soap than right now.

Right now
is the time to try it on your fine sheer lawns, organdies, dimities, silk shirt-waists and all the light delicate materials of summer wear.

Right now
is the time to prove how perfectly it takes out grass-stains, blood-stains and grease-spots that nothing else will move; and how beautifully it cleans, sweetens and purifies the daintiest goods without scalding or hard rubbing; and without injury to fabrics.

Right now
is the time to do away with nauseating suds-steam through the house, the unhealthy heat of a washing fire; the exhausting wash-board labor and expensive wear-and-tear on clothes.

Right now
is the time to forsake the out-of-date and laborious ideas of a past generation; and adopt a sensible comfortable modern wash-day.

Right now
is the time,—if your grocer hasn't Fels-Naptha—to write for a free sample and follow the easy directions on the wrapper—*Write now.*

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

A SPOON SHAKER

Straight from Coffeedom

Coffee can marshall a good squadron of enemies and some very hard ones to overcome. A lady in Florida writes:

"I have always been very fond of good coffee, and for years drank it at least three times a day. At last, however, I found that it was injuring me.

"I became bilious, subject to frequent and violent headaches, and so very nervous, that I could not lift a spoon to my mouth without spilling a part of its contents; my heart got 'rickety' and beat so fast and so hard that I could scarcely breathe, while my skin got thick and dingy, with yellow blotches on my face, caused by the condition of my liver and blood. I made up my mind that all these afflictions came from the coffee, and I determined to experiment and see.

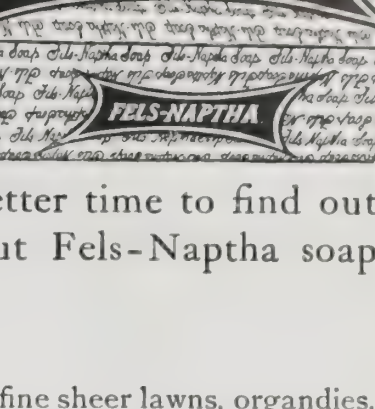
"So I quit coffee and got a package of Postum which furnished my hot morning beverage. After a little time I was rewarded by a complete restoration of my health in every respect. I do not suffer from biliousness any more, my headaches have disappeared, my nerves are as steady as could be desired, my heart beats regularly and my complexion has cleared up beautifully—the bloches have been wiped out and it is such a pleasure to be well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

FENCE *Strongest Made*

See how closely it is woven. Sold direct to the farmer at factory prices, on **30 Days Free Trial.** Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for free Catalogue.

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47, Winchester, Indiana.



The Best Cooking Range

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

$10 to $20 saved

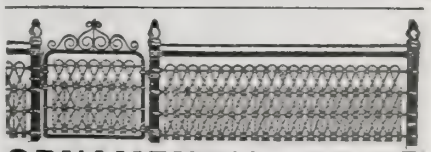
Freight Paid

Your money refunded after six months' trial if

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

is not 50 per cent better than others. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are cheaper and best, enables me to furnish a TOP NOTCH Steel Range at a clear saving of $10 to $20. Send for free catalogues of five distinct lines, over 50 styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.
(PRACTICAL STEEL RANGE MAN.)



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free. Box **302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.**

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat top knife cuts loaves perfect cake. **$2** **Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T.

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

When you think of FLOUR
Think of GOLD MEDAL

Tempering wheat by the Washburn-Crosby process toughens the bran coat so that it can be entirely separated from the remainder of the wheat berry. This insures a flour free from all particles of the indigestible wheat shell and helps to make a nice, easy mixing dough. When you think of Flour, think of GOLD MEDAL – It means good bread.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

COPYRIGHT 1908, WASHBURN-CROSBY CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
ublished 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, AUGUST 30, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 35. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

PAINTED FROM LIFE AT LAGUNA, NEW MEXICO, FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

REBEKAHS OF THE PUEBLOS

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

A. H. F., Hagerman, O. 1. When and where was Richard Watson born? 2. Can a man be a sincere Christian and follow a business on a railroad where he will have to help carry on Sunday excursions?

1. There were two Richard Watsons, both eminent theologians. The first was born in 1737, in Kendal, Westmoreland, England, and died 1816. He was a Church of England prelate, a powerful preacher and copious author. The second was born in Barton, Leicestershire, England, 1781, died 1833. He was a Wesleyan Methodist divine, a genius, great as preacher and writer, and gave the first systematic treatment of Wesleyan theology. His published sermons, sketches, essays, histories, biographies, reports, etc., make many volumes. These appeared between 1799 and 1830, and many editions were issued long after his death. 2. It is sometimes necessary that a sacrifice has to be made for principle's sake. Where one's business and his religious convictions are irreconcilable, the sooner the former is changed the better.

L. P., Carmeon, Mo. What is the meaning of fallen angels? Is it possible that sin could enter heaven?

Your question raises the subject of the origin of evil, which is insoluble. The whole question of the rebellion in heaven is mysterious, and there are few passages to guide us. Peter speaks (II Peter 2: 4), of God sparing not the angels when they had sinned. Jude also refers to the angels who kept not their first estate. In Revelation, too (12: 7-9), there is the account of a battle between Michael and his angels and the dragon and his angels. But all the references are vague and mysterious. Our experience with humanity shows us that the higher the intelligence created, the greater the possibility of fall. God does not make men good by force, and probably he pursues the same course with angels. We cannot imagine any being having reached the state of highest perfection, without being at the same time capable of falling. But why the angels fell, whether through ambition or some other temptation, such as that mentioned in Gen. 6: 4, we are not told.

J. T. M., North Livermore, Me. 1. Astronomers assert that a sun-spot era causes a climatic disturbance here. Why so? Can you give the reasoning. 2. December 21 the northern hemisphere begins to turn toward the sun and its rays of warmth, and through January and February we have our coldest weather. June 21, in the same ratio, we turn away from the sun, and through July, August and September we have our warmest season. Why do we have three months of severe cold and blustering weather directly after we turn toward the warm rays of the sun, with an increasing length of daylight, in contra-distinction to the increase of cold immediately following June 21?

1. Our best astronomers, especially those who have made sun-spots a study, discard the delusion that they produce any climatic effects on the earth. There does seem, however, some connection between sun-spots and electric storms, the periods of each maximum being about eleven years. 2. There are several reasons why summer heat does not occur immediately after the sun commences his northward journey. Everything that is done requires time. The northern portion of the earth is cold December 21, and the nights, being longer than the days, more heat is lost by night than is received from the sun by day.

Marathon, N.Y. LEWIS SWIFT, F.R.A.S.C

M. S. T., Boonton, N. J. Can you tell me something of a native Alaskan woman, named Francis Willard, who recently died in Sitka?

Miss Willard, the Alaskan, like her great prototype, was regarded as the foremost woman of her race. When ten years of age she was rescued from heathenism by the first missionary sent to Alaska, and was sheltered in the Presbyterian home. The child showed such unusual intelligence that she was sent East, and for four years attended school in Elizabeth, N. J. She returned to her people, cultured and consecrated, and took up the work of interpreter, teacher, and missionary, accomplishing a great amount of good, and exerting a blessed influence upon all who knew her.

A. B., Marienville, Canada. Did Jephthah really slay his daughter, and offer her in sacrifice? Would God have chosen a man who would do such a thing?

It is thought that he simply condemned her to perpetual virginity, which, in that age was considered a calamity equivalent to death. Judges 11: 40 seems to confirm this view. Another reason for thinking that this may be the fact, is that a special provision was made in the Mosaic law for such cases. Jephthah, by reference to the code (Lev. 27: 4), would have seen that he could redeem his daughter by the payment of thirty sheckels. As he evidently loved her, he would not be likely to overlook such a provision. But the narrative is so vague, and the customs of the time so barbarous, that it is possible, though not probable, that she was sacrificed.

Mrs. H. Columbus, O. We have been having a discussion in our family recently as to whether Liliuokalini, ex-Queen of Hawaii, is a Christian. Can you tell us in the MAIL BAG?

Mrs. Dominis is the widow of an American named John O. Dominis, who was at one time governor of Oahu. He died in 1891, the same year in which Mrs. Dominis became queen. She reigned but a brief two years, as the Hawaiians adopted a republican form of government. Queen "Lil," as she has been familiarly called, is an educated, cultured, lady, a most devoted churchwoman, and a composer of a number of beautiful hymns, both words and music.

B. C. D., Mooresville, Ind. 1. How many men of the name of John are mentioned in the Bible? 2. Which of them was the author of the Gospel and of Revelation? 3. What is the difference between justification and sanctification?

1. Four: John who sat in judgment on the Apostles (Acts 6: 6), John Mark, the companion of Paul, whom he discarded, and afterwards accepted (Acts 12: 12), John the Baptist, and John the Apostle, called the Beloved disciple. 2. There are disputes as to the authorship of the fourth Gospel, and of Revela ion; but the popular opinion is that both were written by John the Apostle. 3. Justification is the act of justifying, which occurs when a man through Christ makes peace with God. He then becomes a child of God. Sanctification is the fitting of him for his position, preparing him for his heritage, the transformation through the Holy Spirit's influence of his character and disposition. Justification is an act complete in itself. Sanctification is a process.

P. H. O., Goodrich, N. D., and others. Seventh Day Adventists who have been here tell me I am wrong in observing Sunday as the Sabbath. Is it possible that I have been wrongly taught?

If you are wrong, nearly the whole of Christendom is wrong, and has been for hundreds of years. Can you imagine God blessing his church, as he has done, if it was systematically violating his commands? In Apostolic days, the Gentile church was urged to become Jewish; be circumci keep the dietary laws and observe Jewish Sabbath. A council was calle consider the question (see Acts 15: 19- The decision was given that only four th were required of Gentile converts: al dence from meat offered to idols; f blood; from things strangled and f fornication. But the Sabbath institu was so evidently advantageous that practice of observing one day in seven adopted (see Acts 20: 7 and I. Cor. 16: The first day, as commemorating the re rection of Christ, was chosen and ca "The Lord's Day." It is not observed as Jews observed the seventh day, as the S bath, a period of complete rest, but as a t of Christian service and spiritual activ

E. J. B., Lawton, Mich. Is the present age s bolized in the prophetic image describe Daniel 2: 31-42.

The ten toes of the image are apparer in process of formation. The upper p of the image symbolized Ba lon, Medo-Persia, Greece Rome. The kingdom whi shall never be destroyed the kingdom of God, whic being formed out of all Churches, and in the millen age will supersede and overco all others.

J. V. P., Jolietville, Ind. 1. How m Protestant missionaries of all nominations are there now at w in foreign lands? 2. How m money is raised by all denom tions for foreign missions?

1. There were 4,247 missi aries sent by American churc at work last year in foreign lan Of these, 1,726 were males a 2,521 females. From the churc of Great Britain there w 5,664. Of these, 2,678 were ma and 2,986 females. From churches of continental Eur there were 2,294. Of these, 1, were males and 960 females. T total number of missionaries 12,205: 5,738 men and 6,4 women. 2. The total receipts the missionary societies of Am ica last year were $6,642,890; Great Britain, $6,862,849; continental Europe, $2,396,39

RELIGION IN THE WORKSHOP

Mr. W. Leroy McDiarmid, General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., at Bradford, Pa., sends to this journal an interesting letter concerning a Noonday Bible Class, which has been established in the machine shops of the Bovaird & Seyfang Company, in that place. This class, which is conducted by the Young Men's Christian Association, has proved a phenomenal success. It has an attendance of from sixty-five to eighty men, and the spiritual influence of the class is felt throughout the entire works. Once a week at the close of the class hour, copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are distributed among the men. In the photograph printed above, Mr. J. B. Carruthers, one of the Pennsylvania State Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, is seen standing among the workers, and General Secretary McDiarmid is also present. One of the men, Mr. Irwin, became so interested in the paper, that he recently subscribed for five copies, for use in connection with the work of the class.

Miscellaneous

J. H. H., Emporia, Kan. The N York Central Railroad has a stati at Forty-second Street, New Yo A hack will take one to West Eleventh Stre where the docks of the White Star Line are loc ed. From the Pennsylvania Railroad take fer from Jersey City.

C. O., Gage, Okla. While it is historically tr that Colin Campbell broke through the lines fi at Lucknow, the fact that General Havelo commanded the army of which Campbell's b gade formed a part, would seem to justify t reference.

A. McK., Middlefield, N. Y. The Apocrypha is series of scriptures which were rejected by t early councils of the Church as of doubtful a thenticity, consequently they are not includ in the Bible, which contains only the canonic or approved writings.

F. G. M., Philomath, Oregon. In OUR MAIL B you say, "The vowel sound in the word Smoot pronounced long 'oo,' as in good." The vow sound in good is not "long oo," but "short oo In the second place, as I understand it, the vow sound in the name Smoot is "long oo," as in t word "moot." o͝o, o͝ot, mo͝ot, Smo͝ot.

Mrs. W. H. T., Chili Station, Monroe Count N. Y., Noticing an inquiry as to the author of *Jo May*, will say I have in my possession a book t that title, written by Mary Langdon, publishe by Phillips Sampson & Co., Boston, and by J. Derby, New York, 1855.

Miss Jennie G., Jackson, Miss. If the work of God it will stand; if not, it will fall. W would not judge any one on the strength of new paper comment alone. There is, at least, som truth in almost all religions, and we know al that there are few if any wholly free from erro

G. C. F. The Church regards the Sunday Scho as the backbone of its work, and as the chief m cleus for future growth. A Church or pastor wh neglects the Sunday School, and who does not d all that can be done toward making it strong an efficient, giving it both moral and financial su port, is certainly deficient in appreciation.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 30, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A NATIVE EVANGELIST

THE FAMILY OF A MANDARIN

A MISSIONARY JOURNEY

CHINA'S OUTCAST CHILDREN

WITH China released from Russian influence, and passing to a greater extent than ever before under the influence of her progressive neighbor, Japan, the future of Christian ssionary work in the Flowery Kingdom becomes a destion of unusual interest. Up to the present time, cept in the sections of the country that are embraced thin the zone of active military operations, there has en no perceptible effect produced on missionary work the war. What the situation will be en the ancient land begins to experience great change that is impending, none can esee; but that it will be a change for the tter is now confidently believed.

Without exception, the missionaries who ite to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from China e an optimistic view of the future. Remembering the past, with its manifold trials d dangers, its perils from riot and fanatiom, and from the opposition of the bigoted tive *literati*, who were often foremost in menting persecution, the Christian workers e in the awakening of China only encouragement to ll further spiritual effort.

One phase of missionary work there which is finding uch favor with all classes, is the opening of orphanes. Until the American, English, and Swedish Misonaries sometime ago began this work, such a thing as y systematic attempt to care for the poor parentless ifs was unheard of. Now, there are orphanages in veral provinces, all of them doing excellent service in eltering and training hundreds of little friendless boys and girls, many of whom are hardly more than babies. A large proportion of these tiny charges were bereft of their parents or relatives in the famine which swept over China two years ago, with plague following in its train.

Rev. W. Hagqvist, missionary at Hsian, in Shensi, one of the oldest Chinese provinces, and one, moreover, which suffered very greatly during the famine, writes concerning his orphan work in that section as follows:

A FLOWER GARDEN IN THE PALACE

THE MISSION STATION AT WUKONG

MISSION HOUSE AT HSING-PING

The stations are scattered over an area that takes about eight or ten days to travel over. Our orphans are living at the different stations. Here, in Hsian, we have sixteen children taken care of by Mr. and Mrs. Nordlund. We hope, by God's grace, they will all be brought to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ. Kind words, good food, clean clothes, a warm bed, produce wonderful results. The beautiful Bible stories seem to have just as much effect on our poor little Chinese children as upon those in our own lands at home. In a place called Ong-kia wei, one day's journey from here, are four children in care of Miss Mary Henderson, *viz.*: Li Chong-Huan, Kas-Duwa, Heo Lao and another. In Chen-kia-ku, to the southeast, Mr. and Mrs. England have ten children in their care, and in Hsing Ping, Mr. and Mrs. Bergstrom have eleven orphans. All these little ones have good homes and are happy. It is a pleasure to see their smiling faces and to note the heartiness with which they read their books. One cannot help thinking what would have become of these waifs, were it not for the help of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and other kind friends. But God, who hears the cries of the birds, and knows even their wants, is reaching out in love to the suffering little ones of China.

Mr. Hagqvist mentions several other stations, where orphans are now cared for through the generosity of American and European friends. In San-shui, a few days' journey to the north of Hsian, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson have taken a number of orphans. This district is infested by wolves, and many children, Mr. Hagqvist says, are carried off and devoured every year by those ferocious beasts. Frequently the wolves come right into the city and carry them off. In Chen-uen, the youngest of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD orphans is a little baby, who was perishing of cold and hunger when rescued by the kind missionaries. Many of the orphans are girls who, in being taken by the missionaries, escape a fate that is worse than death. These little ones, helpless and without any natural protector, would in the usual course of things be sold for slaves or doomed to lives of immorality. One quite young girl was taken violently ill not long ago in a mandarin's home. She was a slave, and had been so abominably abused that the wretched creature had taken a dose of opium to end her suffering. Her story, told to the missionary doctor, would have moved a heart of stone. Yet her case is but one of thousands of similar occurrences in China.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 718

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY
Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

LUKEWARM CHRISTIANITY

TEXT: REV. 3:15:
"I would that thou wert cold or hot"

GOD is love. The Bible declares it. Whether the divine Father's children are saints or sinners, they are still enshrined in his parental affections. God's love is like unto that of the earthly parent, who one day overheard his little girl saying to her brother: "Now, Charley, be a good boy, or papa will not love you." With that the father answered: "No, Nellie, you must not tell your brother that. I do not love you children because you are good, or hate you because you are bad. I love you whether you are good or bad, because you are my children. When you are good, then you make me very happy. When you are bad, then you make me very sad. But I still love you just the same." God loves his prodigals though they are prodigals; but he loves his saints with a delighted joy.

But though God loves all his children, there is one class about whom he is especially concerned. As the worried mother four or five times during the night lights her lamp and goes to look at the little sick patient and to feel the brow of the fevered child, God again and again turns his anxious eyes towards certain of his wayward ones. And where do you think these divine eyes are most pleadingly looking? Towards the social outcasts? Oh, no. Towards the drunkards who are staggering and hiccoughing towards their filthy tenements? No. Towards the murderers in the criminal dock about to be tried for their lives? No. Towards the thief who, in the evening hours, knocks down the pedestrian, or towards the safe-breaker, who with his dark lantern is making his way through the cellars of the bank he intends to rob? No, no, no. These sinners by the very enormity of their crimes may be led to the mercy-seat, if we only go after them in the right way. God's most yearning looks are not turned towards those who are in open rebellion against his name, but towards those who are chronically and systematically indifferent. Those who are simply negative to the divine call of love are harder to reach than those who deride God or curse him. Can you make any other deduction than this from Christ's message to the church members at Laodicea?

Veneered Christianity

Modern Laodiceans, these sinners of lukewarm Christianity and tepid morality, at a distance can be likened to a beautifully polished mahogany or rosewood table. To the casual observer, it seems to be worth almost its weight in gold. But when you closely examine the same, you find it is simply veneered with rosewood or mahogany, cut as thin as paper. They are like contrary winds, tantalizing the sea-captain becalmed near the equator. Here it is a little puff of wind; yonder it is a little puff; off to the west is another little puff. All these little puffs come from different directions. But before the ship's sails can be trimmed and filled, like the cheeks of a schoolboy blowing soap bubbles, these puffs of wind die away and the ship's keel moves not. They are like people of shallow Christian experience whom Christ describes, under the figure of grain growing on stony ground which, on account of the scarcity of soil covering the roots, dies before the meridian has been reached by the sun in the heavens. Now, the purpose of this sermon is to describe some of the causes of the languid condition of these modern Laodiceans.

The appalling negativeness of my text can well be applied, in the first place, to those of weak-kneed theology. It can be applied to those who cannot quite make up their minds whether Christ is God or a very good man; whether Christ is "the only begotten Son of the Father," or merely one of many different manifestations of God's love, of whom Mohammed and Confucius and Buddha and Vishnu are other manifestations, and almost as good. With the old Southern mammy's ideas of Christ, they are in heartiest sympathy. When her young mistress' little child died and the frantic mother thought her daughter was lost forever, the old slave said: "Honey, darlin', ye ain't right; dar's a dreffui mistake somewhar. Why, de Lord ain't like what ye think; he loves you, honey; why, jes see how I loves ye an' I ain't better'n Him as made me. Dar jes' ain't but one t'ing to come to an' dat ar's Jesus. Jes' come right down to whar dis pore old darky has to stay allers; it's a good place, darlin'. Look right at Jesus. Dar's a God ye can love." Oh, yes, these men of weak-kneed theology can look at Jesus and love him like that. But the trouble is that is not the place to stop. They go a little further and still a little further and say: "Jesus is so good that he saves us whether we love and honor him or not." They are almost in the same position as was one of the officers of my regiment in the Spanish-American war when he said to me: "Chaplain, I believe in your Christ. I do not serve him as I ought, but I believe if I am shot in this war, God will say, 'There is a poor fellow who gave up his life for his country. No man can do more for love of his native land than that. I will save him on account of his shed blood.'" Mark you this, not on account of Christ's blood but on account of man's blood.

Stalwart Theology

No sinner was ever saved from eternal death except by the divine atonement. Now, my friends, it is about time for some of you to stiffen up the backbone of your theology. It is about time for some of us to realize that only the blood of Jesus Christ can cleanse us as white as the driven snow. There is a stream in Corsica called the River Restonia, which has the remarkable power of turning white everything which is dropped into its clear waters. The cane, which falls from your hand into it, becomes a white stick. The watch, which slips out of your pocket into it, becomes a white metal. A traveler tells us that an iron bar dropped into those waters, at once becomes white as a silver sceptre. So everyone who is really cleansed by Christ's blood becomes, as in the River Restonia, white as the driven snow. But mark you, as the old Southern mammy said: "It is only by looking to Jesus, who is a God to love," that you and I can become purged and cleansed and washed until we become whiter than snow.

Many years ago, the British Admiralty sent the man-of-war *Thetis* to Mediterranean waters to hunt up a shoal or reef or bank, that had been reported by some fishermen off the coast of Italy, and mark it upon the chart. The vessel sailed back and forth without being able to locate the dangerous reef. The captain returned to England and declared no such rocks existed. But the first lieutenant of the *Thetis* thought differently. He begged the privilege of continuing the investigation. He labored on until at last he located those rocks, and was promoted for the service he had done the world's shipping. The old captain of the *Thetis* obstinately declared that these rocks were purely chimerical and never existed. "If I ever go near their supposed site, I shall sail over them to prove I am right," said he. A few months later, the *Thetis* was conveying the British Ambassador to the city of Naples. One stormy night, the captain found that he was near this supposed reef. He headed directly towards it as he said: "Now I will prove that lieutenant a fabricator!" The ship sailed on for a few hours, then came the grating sound of shallow water, then a crash! The *Thetis* was a helpless wreck. Most of the crew were saved; but the foolish captain would not allow himself to be saved, to meet certain disgrace. "He perished," said Dr. Stoughton, "a victim to his own unbelief." Thus thousands upon thousands of immortal souls will perish on account of their lukewarm acceptation of the Cross. They are not directly enemies of Jesus Christ. They belong to what is called the

Liberal Order of Christians

They believe that Christ died, that Christ rose again from the dead. But they do not believe that Christ is the only begotten Son of God and the only way of eternal life. And "Except ye believe ye shall all likewise perish." For the Bible distinctly declares the necessity of believing in Christ as a Saviour, and in Christ alone.

But we also find these modern Laodiceans wonderfully negative in reference to their business principles. Every Sunday morning they may be found wending their way to their church pews. Every Wednesday evening, they may attend the mid-week prayer meeting. But the ways they act inside the church, and outside of the church may have no more similarity than the nature of a striped furred leopard can be compared to the affectionate whinny of the Shetland pony whom your children are petting at the barn door. Now, I am asserting that these modern Laodiceans have no business principles. I am not asserting that these men are worse than their business associates. But I do assert that they will be just as dishonest as they can be in their financial affairs, and yet preserve their social respectability.

Some time ago, I was turning over the pages of a popular magazine. There I saw perhaps half a dozen pictures of men who are among the so-called respectable thieves of this country. From an old California many years ago I had heard about men stealing thousands upon thousands of acres of land from the United States Government; but then I did not believe it, because I lived in the crowded East. But after I came West, and learned of the vast distances of those unoccupied lands, I began to realize how it was done. In that magazine the writer not only gave the names of the plunderers, but also told the number of acres stolen by each of these individuals whose pictures he presented. I go to one of these men and say: "How did you get this land? Why is it yours?" "Oh," he says, "I fenced it in." "Why did you fence it in? Did you have any right to do so?" "No," he answers, "except the right of taking government land, as hundreds and thousands of others have taken their land." Thus, when I go into the business world, I find thousands of modern Laodiceans who care not how dishonest they are if they do not fall into disrepute by being more dishonest than their fellowmen. The question of right or wrong matters not into their financial make-up. The question with them is: "Is it feasible, from a reputable business man's standpoint, to steal this, or that, or the other thing, and not be socially degraded?"

Dishonesty in Politics

What is true of some dishonest business men, is absolutely true in reference to some dishonest political candidates. I see the political strife going on in a large city. One of the parties has fallen into such disrepute, that, in order to win at the polls, its leaders decide to nominate as a candidate one who is not of that kind. So they go and offer the nomination to a well-known Christian Church member. In nine cases out of ten, what does that nominee do? Does he go to the polls and bribe voters? Oh, no. That would not be honest. But he does commit a crime in the sight of God which is just as heinous. Instead of coming out flat-footed for an honest election, he becomes a modern political Laodicean. He shuts his eyes to the dishonesties that are being done in his name. He says, "I am not responsible, because I simply remain silent at the political corruption." Now, my friends, these teachings of my text practically mean this: A man must be positively honest in all his financial dealings. He must be positively honest in seeing that all those who work in his name are acting honestly, else God will have nothing of him. Mere negative respectability in God's sight does not measure up to his standard.

I find, too, that the appalling spiritual negativeness of the modern Laodicean is most frequently demonstrated in man's relation to the amusement question. Where there is one lukewarm Christian who will dishonor Christ in his financial dealings, there are five, ten, fifteen or even twenty, who will dishonor him when the day's work is done, or when out on a summer vacation. And the amusement sins of the American Laodicean at home are as nothing compared to those American Laodicean's sins when they are traveling in Europe or Asia or in Africa, or in any foreign land. Let me illustrate my thought.

Desecration of the Lord's Day

We are American tourists in Spain, or, bringing the statement a little nearer home, in Mexico. Sunday morning has rolled around. What are you going to do? Will you attend the Protestant church, as you would do if at home? "No," you say, "I guess not, I have tickets for the bull-fight. Why, one of the finest matadors in the world is going to fight to-day. I will never get another chance to see him." Is that so? What if you do not get another chance? Ought you to go and see one of the most brutal exhibitions in the

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

WORK OF THE PEACE CONFERENCE

PACE negotiations at Portsmouth, N. H., between the representatives of Russia and Japan, falsified the predictions of the wiseacres, by reaching the end of the first week without a final rupture. It was said that when M. Witte received a list of the demands of Japan, he would peremptorily reject them, and the conference would be closed. A much more sensible and prudent course was taken. The Russian reply was a courteous and argumentative paper, in which M. Witte showed, from the Russian point of view, that the Japanese terms were inadmissible and humiliating. Some of them, such as the evacuation of Manchuria, would be conceded, but others were conditions such as no nation but one utterly defeated and at the mercy of a conqueror, could be expected to concede. Russia had still a large army in the field which might be indefinitely increased, and had unbounded resources, which had not yet been touched. The forces of war had gone against the Government, but they were not yet so desperate as to bring Russia to the point of seeking peace at any price.

It would have been open to the Japanese representatives to say that as Russia rejected the Japanese terms, there was an end to the Conference, but they showed the sincerity of their desire for peace by making counter proposal. They suggested that the twelve conditions they had presented be discussed singly and receive careful consideration. By this means the question in dispute would be reduced and the real obstacles to peace be ascertained. There would also be an opportunity for compromise, if it should be discovered that some minor question, touching Russian honor, but not really important to Japan, was hindering the conclusion of peace.

The wisdom of this course was speedily demonstrated. On the first day of discussion, three of the twelve conditions were settled. It is understood that M. Witte agreed that Russia should evacuate Manchuria, that Japan's preponderating interests in Corea should be recognized, and that the independence of China should be respected. On the following day, report had it that two other of the conditions had been accepted by M. Witte, on behalf of Russia. There is some doubt as to what these were, but it is believed they related to the cession of Port Arthur, and the transfer of the Russo-Chinese Railroad. One other question, supposed to be the cession of Saghalien Island, was considered, but as Japan was firm, and M. Witte would not yield, the question was laid aside for future discussion, and the next question in order was taken up.

Progress on the following day, after two long sessions, was still more marked. Seven of the conditions of peace had been agreed upon, Japan yielding on one point, the identity of which was not disclosed. M. Witte openly boasted that of the eight questions considered he had agreed to seven. That these, however, were minor matters, already practically decided by the war, was obvious. The serious matters remained to be considered. These are the surrender of Saghalien Island; the transfer of the Russian ships in American and other ports, to Japan; the limitation of Russian strength in Eastern waters; and also the amount of indemnity to be paid by Russia to Japan. Russia's contention is that Japan initiated the war, and therefore cannot expect to be reimbursed for its cost; but Japan contends she did her utmost to avoid the war, and having been put to enormous expense, is entitled to compensation. Upon the question whether an agreement can be reached on these points depends the issue of peace or war. Hopes of peace need not be abandoned while the discussion continues.

That Russia is preparing to yield on this money question is suspected. Efforts are being made by the government to raise money, evidently in view of some such necessity. Her sins against the Jews are now being brought home to her, for it is to Jewish bankers that she must appeal for help. A significant fact is that a number of Jewish financiers have had a conference with M. Witte, to ascertain whether, if they agree to advance money, the Czar will undertake to give equal rights to his Jewish subjects. It is not known what answer has been made, but we may hope that through the Czar's necessities, some favorable results for the Jews will be secured.

PLANCON NABOKOFF WITTE ROSEN KAROSTOVITZ

ADAICI ALCHIAI KOMURA TAKAHIRA SATO

THE PLENIPOTENTIARIES OF RUSSIA AND JAPAN IN SESSION, AT PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

LUKEWARM CHRISTIANITY

Continued from preceding page

world, where men and horses are often horribly mangled. Because other people do wrong in Spain and Mexico, can you afford to do wrong on the question of your vacation amusements?

Sunday at home comes around. The communion of the Lord's Supper is to be celebrated at your church. A party of friends is going down to the beach. What are you going to do? Stay away and go to church as you ought, or go off on Sabbath desecration? It was of a elder of one of the largest Presbyterian churches of the West not only staying away from church on the Sabbath day, but when the members of his church were assembling for communion, he rode past that church on the top of a tally-ho to take some of his Eastern friends out to see the city sights. As a church officer, do you ever sin thus? Wednesday evening comes around. It is prayer-meeting night. A card party or a dance is to be given the same evening. Which will you choose to attend? These illustrations are not imaginary. These conditions meet us as church members almost every month of our lives. In deciding how we shall solve the amusement question, nearly all of us decide whether we will be positive Christians, or wobbling, negative modern Laodiceans, cursed by a lukewarm allegiance to God. God's loathing for such characters is unmitigated. In effect, he says, "The murderer, the blasphemer the thief and the social outcast are not so injurious as you are. Men know them for what they are but you misrepresent religion, you commit the outrage of misrepresenting me to the world. You should be the light of the world but you are misleading lights." Let me read to you God's own words in reference to the ancient church of Laodicea: "I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot; I would thou wert cold or hot. So, then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth." Could any denunciation be more powerfully expressed?

Oh, that to-day the churches of the Lord Jesus Christ would become more positive upon the questions that are making so many church members lukewarm Christians! Some time ago I read of an artist who was asked to paint a picture of a spiritually dying church. He painted a church building, cathedral-like in its proportions. This prosperous church had its tall towers, its stained-glass windows, and its wealthy parishioners assembling for worship. But near the front door of this fashionable church, the artist painted a collection box, marked "Foreign Missions." Over the aperture of this box the artist drew a simple spider's web. The idea of that artist was self-evident. But though that was a powerful picture, I do not believe the artist pictured the greatest curse of our modern Laodiceans by which Satan destroys the spirituality of our prominent churches. This evil is not found in the collection plates, but in the church members' laxity in reference to amusements. When a man becomes indifferent to God in reference to his pleasures, inevitably he becomes indifferent to all other deeds.

Lastly, I remark that the lukewarm Christianity of our modern Laodiceans is demonstrated in reference to the professed disciples of Jesus Christ, neglecting to win their brethren from their sins. If the negative Christians are spending an evening with a party of friends, they may not tell the lewd story themselves, but they will not rebuke that story when they hear someone else telling it. If they see another traveling the crowded paths of sin, they may not follow; but they do not go forth and, as a Christian friend, say: "Brother, this is not the way to Christ. Let me lead you into the right path." In other words, in their friendship to Christ they are like a chameleon, changing their colors to suit their surroundings.

Would that we might be as true to God's love in every way as Doctor Joseph Leidy, the great naturalist, was true in his noble affection for dumb brutes. Some years ago, Doctor Leidy was lecturing on natural history to the students of Swarthmore College, about ten miles out of Philadelphia, where he lived. To illustrate his subject, he took into the classroom three little mud turtles out of a near-by pond. After the lecture he locked these little turtles up in his laboratory, intending to turn them loose next day. That night Doctor Leidy was summoned to Germany by cable. He had to catch the early boat for New York next morning. There was no train out that night to the college town. So, rather than let his little friends, the mud turtles, starve to death in the closet of which he only had the key, Dr. Leidy walked over the Pennsylvania hills to the college town, and then walked back and caught the early morning train for New York. "Ah," said he to the college janitor, "I could not go away and sail for Europe, and think of those little turtles starving in my closet."

"A little thing," you say. Yes, it was a little act. But it was a noble act which showed a tender heart. Thus may our love to Christ be demonstrated. May it be a positive love. May we be true to him in the teachings of the Cross. May we be true to him in the financial duties of the store. May we be true to him in our pleasures. Last, but not least, may we be true to Christ in rebuking sin wherever it is found. And in our rebukes, may we strive to lead the sinner into the spirit of Christ's sacrifice.

SING SING'S CAMP MEETING

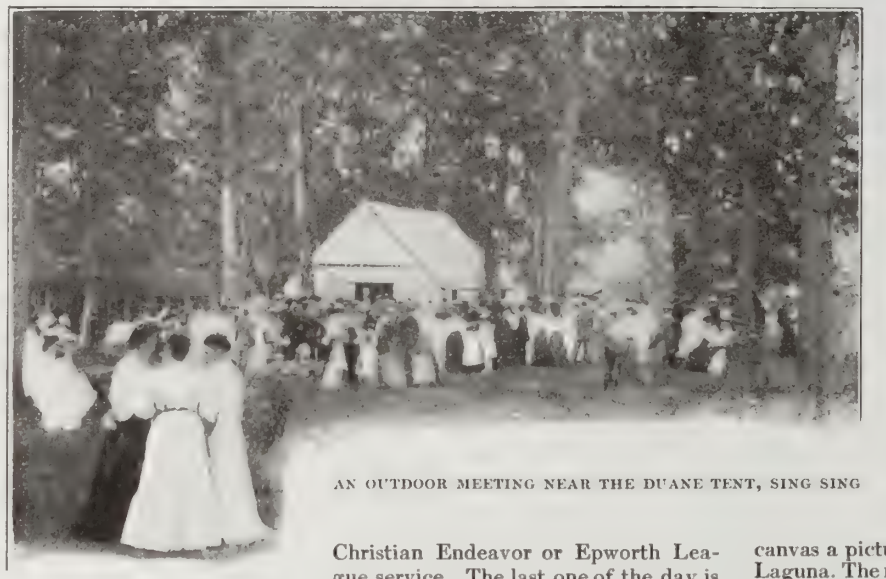
THE annual Camp Meeting in the grand old oak grove at Ossining (formerly Sing Sing), N. Y., is one of the great religious occasions of the year in the valley of the Hudson. For some eighty or ninety years, the Sing Sing and New York Camp Meeting Association has held annually a series of revivals in these woods. In the beginning, it was the custom for people to come from all the region round about in canvas-covered wagons, by stage coach, steamboat and train for a hundred miles in every direction, and during the meeting—a period of ten days or two weeks—to camp out in the woods, sleeping at night in wagons, under tents, or on the ground in the open air. It was the usual thing to have several meetings going on simultaneously in different parts of the grove—preaching at one place, a prayer-meeting at another, at some other section a testimony meeting, at still another a class meeting, and so on. It was no unusual thing for the services of ten days to result in two or three thousand professed conversions to Christ. The Sing Sing Camp Meetings came to be the most famous of the sort throughout the country.

With the passing of the years, these camp-meetings have undergone a great change. They are not now so largely attended, nor so vociferous in expression. There is not so much of the old-time shouting, but there is much earnest devotion. The piety characterizing the meetings this year, and all recent years is of the quiet and intelligent order.

The series of meetings the present season opened at "the Circle," or the preacher's stand (the main out-of-doors place for services), with the celebration of the Lord's Supper. It was an evening service and solemnly impressive indeed was the scene in this great natural temple of the woods. It was a fitting preparation service for the ten days of overflowing services that followed.

The order of daily services in the camp provided for all classes and conditions. The first appointment to worship begins in the old Duane Tent, named in honor of the Duane Street Methodist Church, the members of which furnished the money and built the tent on Central Avenue. After this, breakfast in the large Pavilion Restaurant where they usually sing grace before eating. The "Pentecostal Service" is held at eight o'clock in the Tabernacle, in which fervent prayer and earnest testimony are the prominent features. The next service is held at the Circle, out under the trees, at 10:30 o'clock. This is one of the principal preaching services of the day. The singing, led by a large, well-trained choir, makes the grand old forest re-echo with the sweet melody of Christian hymns.

The first afternoon service at 2:30, is somewhat similar to the one just before noon. At four o'clock comes Children's meeting in the Tabernacle, conducted by a special leader. At seven o'clock, the Young People's meeting, which in character, spirit and method, is a



AN OUTDOOR MEETING NEAR THE DUANE TENT, SING SING

Christian Endeavor or Epworth League service. The last one of the day is held at the Circle, and is the most popular of all, largest in attendance, and usually most profitable spiritually. It is the service attended by the men who go to New York on business every day and return to their families in the cottages at night. Sometimes an after-meeting for prayer, praise and testimony is held in the Duane Tent at the close of the Circle service. This after-meeting has at times continued until eleven or twelve o'clock at night.

The different interests of religion have their special days. One is devoted to the cause of Home and Foreign Missions, one is known as Woman's Day, another as Children's Day, the happiest and lightest of all. "Rescue Mission Day" is always an interesting event. This year, Mr. Hadley of New York and som[e] rescue workers were here, and told in a most e[n]-ing and instructive fashion, the story of redeem[ing] and power as experienced among the submerge[d] lation of New York City. Saturday before the Sunday is devoted to work among young peo[ple], the last day of Camp is the High Day. Great [crowds] are in attendance, and enthusiasm reaches th[e white] heat intensity. Extra love feasts, prayer meeti[ngs] and outdoor experience and testimony gatherings [are] here and there under the trees on different part[s] grounds. On the west side of the grove, the [cottages] of New York and Brooklyn hav[e many] cottages and a fine large ten[t], in which they hold annually e[xcellent] evangelistic services simulta[neously] with the others. These are si[milar in] spirit and method to the Eng[lish ser]vices; but they seem to be eve[r more] successful in latter years in th[e num]ber of souls won to Christ.

The closing scene this year, [as in all] former years, was spectacular an[d lad]some. "Marching Around Jeru[salem]" is popular with every one, C[hris]tian and non-Christian alike.

S. T. W[ILLIS].

Women of the Pueb[los]

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST P[AGE]

OUR first page picture this w[eek] is especially interesting, having [been] painted from life by Marion Cu[rtis], a typical young artist who, while st[udying] life in New Mexico, has placed [upon] canvas a picturesque group of women water-carri[ers] of Laguna. The natives of these pueblos (Spanish for vi[llage]), are a semi-civilized branch of the North American In[dians], who dwell in curious-looking houses. These dwe[llings], often five and six stories in height, are large enough [sometimes] to shelter a whole tribe. There are many roo[ms on] each floor. The buildings are of adobe or sun-dried [brick]. The ground floor is without either doors or window[s, en]trance being gained by means of ladders leading t[o the] second stories. Ladders also take the place of stai[rs in] indoors. Each family has a separate apartment, and [there] are large rooms for council chambers and tribal ce[remo]nies. There are over 8,000 people living in these [dwell]ings in nineteen different pueblos of New Mexico.

The large jars carried upon the heads of the wom[en in] the illustration are good specimens of the potter['s art], and are very beautiful in shape and coloring. The w[omen] are erect and graceful in bearing.

The Heavenly Way

By C. H. Yatman

Twenty-Five Great Things of Christ

THE greatest *Invitation* Jesus ever gave was, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

The greatest *Parable* he ever uttered was the story of the Prodigal Son. Luke 15.

The greatest *Beatitude* he ever gave was, "Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God."

The greatest *Hope* he ever gave was, "In my Father's house are many mansions . . . I go to prepare a place for you."

The greatest *Warning* he ever gave was, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

The greatest *Comfort* he ever gave was, "Lo, I am with you alway."

The greatest *Truth* he ever spake was, "God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

The greatest *Miracle* he ever wrought was, to come up out of the grave.

The greatest *Prayer* he ever offered was on the Cross for his enemies.

The greatest *Affliction* he ever endured was the burden of a world's sin.

The greatest *Doctrine* he ever taught was atonement.

The greatest *Gift* he ever promised was the Holy Ghost.

The greatest *Commandment* he ever gave was to love.

The greatest *Conversion* he ever wrought was Saul of Tarsus.

The greatest *Day* he spent on earth was Friday of the Crucifixion.

The greatest *Triumph* he ever had was over Death.

The greatest *Example* he ever set was prayer.

The greatest *Revelation* he ever made was of God.

The greatest *Fact* of which he ever spoke was Law.

The greatest *Boon* he ever gave humanity was Life.

The greatest *Praise* he ever bestowed was on a woman.

The greatest *Prophecy* he ever made was about His Kingdom.

The greatest *Reproof* he ever gave was against Unbelief.

The greatest *Work* he ever wrought was to save a sinner.

The greatest sinner he ever saved was myself.

The Story of Little Gondere

HOLI, the great spring festival of the Hindus, when the people all feel under obligation to be happy, was celebrated here a few days ago. One of the merriest in the paint-bedraggled crowd was little Gondere, one of the most promising boys in the mission school. Next day the merry schoolboy of the day before lay in a grass hut outside the town, with a temperature of 105°, and an ominous swelling of the groin. All knew what that meant—Gondere was down with the plague. Knowing it would be a fight to the death, Miss Stanley bent all her energies to save her pupil. What was possible in the way of medicine was procured and given; but the medicine that will cure plague is yet to be discovered. Throughout Thursday, Gondere held his own well against a merciless and insistent enemy. I went with Miss Stanley that evening to visit him. It was a strange, pathetic scene that met us. The mango grove was full of tents and grass huts—the temporary dwelling-places of those that plague had driven from the town. In one of these grass huts we found Gondere. He lay on the ground wrapped in a blanket, and above his head—the one bright thing in that terror-stricken grove—hung his bag of school-books. Weeping women clasped our feet and besought us to save their boy. Amid their tears and entreaties, they praised his cleverness and diligence in study, and pointed to the school-books above his head, from among which the corners of a New Testament protruded.

"Gondere died at five o'clock this morning," was the answer of Friday to the hopes of Thursday. The enemy renewed the fight in the night watches, and the hard-pressed little soldier had gone down to fight no more.

They laid Gondere, wrapped in a blanket, on the rude bamboo-bier, placing his books alongside of him, hoping they would be of use to him. Then, while the wailing grew louder and louder, they bore him rapidly away to his resting-place near the river. Alice White.

China's Outcast Children

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 715

From Hing-hua, Wuhu, Nanking, Chien-kia-ku, [Kua]Chuan, Chen-uen, Pung-ling, Kien-cheo, and se[veral] other places, letters from missionaries state that the [is] great need of systematic orphan work. All indica[tions] point to a wonderful development on this line in [the] near future. Nanking, the old capital of China, on [the] Yang-tse river, is an ideal place for such a work, b[eing] finely situated in a high and healthy district, and [is] probable that it will become a centre of orphan [and] industrial activity. Mr. G. Howard Malone, of [the] Advent Christian Mission, has already begun suc[cessful] work there and is doing all he can to gather in [the] child-outcasts in a heathen world. To save these l[ittle] ones to lives of industry and Christian usefulness is [the] aim of all who are interested in this special work.

Some of the photographs forwarded by the miss[ionar]ies to The Christian Herald, furnish a better i[dea] of life in China to-day, than can be conveyed in [any] letter. Those sent by Mr. Hagqvist afford a glim[pse], not only of the mission workers and their surroundi[ngs], but also of the life of the upper classes in Chinese [so]ciety. The family of the mandarin shown in on[e of] the illustrations, have proved very good friends of [the] missionaries. The flower garden in the palace at Hsi[an] is historic, from the fact that it was to this place t[hat] the Dowager-Empress and the young Emperor, Kua[ng] Hsu, fled when the Court left Peking during the Bo[xer] troubles some years ago. The Court lived in this [same] palace of Hsian, which is now vacant. In the ba[ck]ground may be seen the house in which the Empe[ror] himself was secluded until the trouble passed over.

In its present stage, the orphan work in China [is] comparatively limited, but the pressure on all side[s] toward development. To win a heathen child to Ch[rist] is to make, under Divine blessing, a powerful ally, w[ho] in after years, will play his part in bringing his nat[ive] land into the light of the Gospel.

A STREET SCENE

JERUSALEM FROM THE NORTH

A SALUTE FROM DAVID'S TOWER

The Hope of Jerusalem

BY GEORGE ALDEN SANFORD

"THAT whistle has a familiar sound," somebody remarked on a "J-J" railway train, running from Jaffa to Jerusalem. "It ought to sound natural," was the reply, "it was made in Philadelphia." It was indeed a surprise to be carried by railroad train through the country of Joshua, of Samson, of Goliath, and the Philistines; but it was a shock to think of such commercial enterprise on the part of the Philadelphians! The puffing, snorting, American locomotive at last reached the top of the low mountains on which the city is built, and we beheld, what for years our eyes had longed to see, the city of David, the city Jesus loved, the ecclesiastical capital of the world. How fair it lay under the sunset skies: "Beautiful for situation, and the joy of the whole earth." The gilded domes of Mohammedan mosques and Greek churches, the ancient Tower of David, the narrow streets and houses huddled together, but especially the city wall with battlemented gates, casts about it a glamor of romance. Familiarity breeds contempt with Jerusalem as well as with some people. Our heartiest welcome on alighting was from a high wind, which nearly blew us off our feet; but later we learned to be thankful for those winds, for without them the city would be practically uninhabitable, there being no sewer system.

It is a poverty-stricken city. Your first word of welcome, your last word of farewell, and about every other word is *bakshish* (a gift or present). I do not believe there is a city on earth where there is more poverty and begging. A little child of nine years knelt down and kissed our muddy shoes as he plead for help. We had the pleasure of taking him to a nearby food shop, and stuffing him up until he could eat no more. The most persistent beggars of all are attached to the mosques. A while ago there was a riot in one of the Jerusalem mosques, and Turkish soldiers were obliged to restore order. Someone had thrown two shillings to an attendant and the scramble which ensued led to an actual riot.

It is a benighted city. Think of a place the population of which is estimated from 50,000 to 75,000 inhabitants where there is no newspaper, no bookstore, and no public school. There are mission schools, and good ones too, but no public schools. There are no street lights; and one evening, when a party of us went to a neighboring hotel with a guard carrying a big lantern, on our return, at ten o'clock, we found the hotel closed, in total darkness, and the Moorish porter at the entrance fast asleep. Such a thing as municipal interest is unknown.

It is a suffering city. On every street you will see blindness, the result of neglecting the simplest hygenic measures. But the climax of misery is seen in the lepers, who linger especially about the so called holy places and cry for help. It is true that provision is made for them, not by the city or government, but by a German Mission. But they naturally prefer more freedom, and by begging, many of them have procured what is there considered a competence. About Gethsemane they gather, and, with uplifted, maimed hands, being dismembered by this living death, with voices past any semblance of human speech, they appeal for help. Anew comes to you the picture of the ten lepers, piteous wrecks, crying for mercy. Perhaps it was in Bethany, possibly on the Mount of Olives, near where they gather to-day. We can fancy the multitude gathering about and following the great Teacher. Possibly these unfortunates recognize in the approaching crowd the Great Physician, and something of hope dawns within them. As the crowd draws near, "Master, have mercy!" they cry, and that ear which was ever open to the appeal of need, and that heart which was ever ready to bear the sorrows of the world, opened, and he said: "I will, be thou clean." How they hastened to fulfil the ceremonial law, and then—and then one returned, and we can see him draw near the Saviour, prostrating himself at his feet, as he says: "Lord Jesus, thou hast cleansed me, what wouldst thou have me do for thee?" And perhaps the Master suggested some service, for in the economy of the spiritual realm there is work for every Christian. But the nine? The nine? Is it possible that the cynic was right who said that most people's gratitude consists of a lively sense of favors to come? It is not for us to judge the lepers, for the sin of ingratitude still prevails. It is more respectable than drunkenness and thieving, but no better nor worse in God's sight. Only until you have seen a leper you will know the spiritual significance of sin. Some think that the proportion of those whose gratitude brings the life and lays it at Jesus' feet to day, is about the same as when one out of the ten came back to thank and adore him in that olden time. However that may be, let us be found among those who sit at his feet, who, out of gratitude and love, are ready to do his service at any time, in any place, and at any sacrifice.

THE HOTEL IN JERUSALEM

Jerusalem has young men, consequently is a city of hope. The hope of a "holy" city lies in the coming generation. It contains probably about ten thousand young men, many without education, all practically without commercial opportunity or training. The government is exceedingly conservative. On one occasion the officials nailed up the door of the Young Men's Christian Association and took down the sign. The British Consul, who is deeply interested, opened the door and replaced the sign. This Association occupies the ground floor of a small centrally located building. There are fifty members, of whom one-half are young men converted from Judaism. I have never seen a body of young men so eager for leadership in Christian work. A good Association building with a competent Secretary could work wonders along sanitary, commercial and educational, as well as religious lines. The presence of so many visitors who are leaders in educational work could be utilized in connection with lectures and receptions, and there could be secured for these young men some of the best obtainable talent. Intense prejudice exists between the various sects, and the world looks on aghast at the Turkish soldiers whose presence is necessary to keep peace among these sects of Christians. Fortunately Protestants are not included in this animosity, and the Young Men's Christian Association would make, as it has done in the Western world, a common ground for all faiths. An American Secretary would have great prestige. The word America is the synonym for freedom and opportunity for the people about the Mediterranean Sea. In my hotel, the Old Mediterranean House, the proprietor of which is a Russian Jew, the most conspicuous place in the reception room is given to a portrait of President Roosevelt.

Many and great have been the opportunities offered to the Young Men's Christian Association, but I know of none so fraught with possibilities as this one in the ecclesiastical capital of the world, the city which Jesus loved and wept over. It would be indeed wonderful if it were left to the Young Men's Christian Association to solve the apparently hopeless problem of this city of strife, poverty and misery. There are many obstacles, but "there is nothing too hard for the Lord." Two things are needed to carry out this project, a competent Secretary, and the means to send him and maintain an educational and social work, through which a spiritual influence could be gained over hundreds of young men. If God provides the man, who would like a part in sending him?

Among the Workers

—THE SUNDAY SERVICES conducted in the Lemon Hill Music Pavilion in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, are a unique feature. The meetings are in charge of Rev. James B. Ely, and attract large audiences.

DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN is leading a notable revival in New Jersey. The towns which have so far organized committees are Newark, Jersey City, Trenton, Paterson, Elizabeth, Montclair, Orange, Atlantic City, Bloomfield, Boonton, Bound Brook, Bridgton, Dover, Dunellen, Englewood, Long Branch, Manasquan, Belvidere, Lawrenceville, Newton, Perth Amboy, and Vineland.

—THE Y.M.C.A., OF PETROS, TENN., is now organizing for the coal miners of the Big Brushy Mountain coal camp. It asks the prayers and help of all Christians. The coal company has given the Association the free use of a hall, which is divided into a reading room, amusement room, bath room and auditorium. The reading room needs some good books, monthly magazines and religious publications.

THE TENT CAMPAIGN now being conducted in various parts of Chicago is progressing rapidly. Since the tents opened over fifty thousand people have been in attendance. A large number have publicly professed conversion, in one tent over fifty in two weeks, and some have already been received into membership in various churches. The tents are at present located at Walnut Street near Sacramento Avenue, Garfield Boulevard near Michigan Avenue, Humboldt Park and Kedzie Avenue, Thirty-first Street and Parnell Avenue, and Pullman. These tents are all cared for by groups of churches who have united to carry on this work.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Edit

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIA HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Mat

M. Witte and the Hebrews

SERGIUS WITTE, the Czar's envoy at the Peace Conference, has in many ways shown himself a statesman far in advance of the average Russian diplomatist. Easily the foremost figure in the affairs of that nation at this time, he is a man upon whom the eyes of the world are centered and of whom great things are expected. While as a loyal plenipotentiary he will endeavor to serve the best interests of his country in the negotiations, he is also in a position to serve humanity as well.

This has already become apparent in his recent consultation with leading American Hebrews, who are said to have departed with the assurance that M. Witte was not only the champion of the oppressed of all classes in Russia, but the stanch friend of the Jews and the unwavering advocate of justice to their race.

The war itself will soon be a thing of the past; but the great question of justice to the Russian Hebrews remains. Until that wrong of the ages is redressed, and the Jew is accorded equal rights with every citizen in the Czar's empire, this question will be a thorn in the side of every Russian ruler and his ministers. It has done much to alienate from Russia the hearty accord and sympathy of other nations.

This is the problem—second in urgency only to that of the war—to which M. Witte has wisely addressed himself during his stay here. As a student of history, he is, of course, familiar with the strange fact that every nation which has persistently persecuted the children of Abraham, and which has not in some way given evidence of repentance or atonement for wrongs inflicted upon the Hebrew race, has passed to inglorious oblivion. "I will bless thee and make thy name great; and be thou a blessing; and I will bless them that bless thee; and him that curseth thee will I curse; and in thee shall all the families of the earth be blessed." Such was the promise to the patriarch, and wondrously has it been fulfilled. Wherever Israel has found shelter and welcome and justice, to that land have come prosperity and blessing, while the peoples who have hounded and robbed and persecuted the Jews, have paid the penalty of their cruelties a hundred-fold.

When They Were Boys

UNDER the title "When I was a Boy," there will be found in this issue, a symposium that cannot fail to interest a wide circle of readers. Prominent men in many different walks of life have told, for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, incidents of their boyhood days. Some of these incidents, though apparently trivial at the time, exercised a formative influence on their characters; and many of them are looked back upon as among the first white milestones of their careers.

Almost every person recalls a group of early impressions—the first day of school, or some episode of school life; the first sermon that attracted their youthful attention; some great joy or great bereavement. All these occurrences stand out with startling distinctness across the mist of years—years filled with a multitude of events which have vanished from the memory, like the chapters of a long-closed book. The mind of a boy is alert, fresh, impressionable. You do not often hear of an absent-minded boy. Absent-mindedness results from preoccupation. An older mind, brimful of the serious problems of real living, or absorbed in study, pays little attention to outside details.

No one can read such a variety of youthful experiences without seeing, as in a mirror, some reflection of his own life. What an inspiration is given to the young man, by the recital of humble beginnings and honest effort, crowned with material and spiritual triumphs! Most of the contributors to the Symposium are what are called self-made men, who had to make their own way in the world, though often guided, it is true, by the watchful care of loving hearts at home.

There is a difference of opinion in regard to the opportunities for business advancement for the boys and young men of to-day, evidently arising from the individual experience of the writers; but there is agreement in regard to the better educational opportunities of the present.

The favorite authors of a generation ago are still so with many who, doubtless, will write their experiences for the generation to come. It is also interesting to note that many of the writers have some favorite text which has served not only as a restraint and moral guidance, but also as a comfort and inspiration.

We believe that the boy of the present, with his advantages of public school, Sunday School and Y.M.C.A., is bound to develop into magnificent Christian manhood. Let us have faith in the boy of to-day.

An Alienist on Prayer

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of our time, taking into account the scientific eminence of its source, was made at the recent meeting of the British Medical Association, by Dr. T. B. Hyslop, the famous authority on mental disease. The subject of the doctor's paper was, "The Causative Factors of Insanity." His position as Superintendent of the Bethlehem Royal Hospital and his wide experience, qualify him to speak authoritatively on all questions relating to the affections of the mind; his remarks, therefore, commanded the closest attention of the physicians who made up his audience. In the course of his paper he referred to the fact that insanity is often attributed to religious excitement, and gave his own opinion that, "no religion and no sense of moral obligation are much more frequently the cause of insanity, through the indulgences to which they lead." The doctor then proceeded to consider the theory, doubtless novel to his hearers, that "religion may be employed as a means of moral prevention and treatment of insanity." Having given his reasons for that belief, he adduced as an illustrative argument the effect of prayer on the agitated mind, of which he said:

> As an alienist and one whose whole life has been concerned with the sufferings of the human mind, I would state that of all the hygienic measures to counteract disturbed sleep, depression of spirits, and all the miserable sequels of a distressed mind, I would undoubtedly give the first place to the simple habit of prayer . . . . Such a habit does more to clean the spirit and strengthen the soul to overcome mere incidental emotionalism than any other therapeutic agent known to me.

This, of course, is the subjective view of prayer, the effect of prayer on the suppliant himself, without considering the other view, of the possibility of God answering prayer. Leaving that part of the subject out of consideration, Dr. Hyslop believes that the habit of prayer, whether it is answered or not, is good for the mental health. It is easy to see why it should be so. The perturbed mind wrestling with troubles and anxieties that are driving it crazy, is calmed and tranquilized, when it commits all its harass to a higher power. Casting the burden on the Lord, it is relieved. The man who bears the burden himself, may yet find it so intolerable that the mind reels under it, is eventually disordered and becomes insane. But he who places in the hands of the Supreme Being the problems he feels himself unable to solve, the vexations and annoyances that are distressing him, loses in part his sense of responsibility for them, and awaits the beneficent action. As a child perplexed by the consequences of his own wrongdoing, and harassed by the dread of retribution, goes to his father and lays the whole case before him, and begs his guidance and protection, is relieved of anxiety, so the harassed man goes to his heavenly Father, and committing his perplexities in confidence to his wisdom, comes away eased of his burden. No wonder that one who has charge of the insane has made the discovery that among them there are few who are in the habit of praying. No wonder that he regards the habit as the best preventive of insanity.

It is a happy augury that so eminent a man has made the discovery. Too long have medical men neglected or despised this means of prevention or recovery. As all our scientific discoveries have come from putting ourselves in line with natural law, it is strange that the centuries should have gone by, and men and women have continued losing their reason, without those who attempt their cure, realizing that recovery might be gained by the same principle, of bringing them into line with the Ordainer of natural law. The rest and quiet and peace they strive to produce with their drugs and sedatives, might, they now find, have been produced, much more surely, by leading them to commit the difficulties to One who is able to remove them.

This, however, is only the first step in the disco y. There is another, and still more important one. he benefit the man himself derives from prayer, the bl ed rest and peace he enjoys when he has committe is burden to the Lord, are not the end of the be it. Prayer does re-act on the suppliant, producing a n- quil mind. But it does more. It brings an an r. If it did not, it would soon lose its effect. No an would get relief to his mind by prayer, if God dic ot answer prayer. The sufferer would find that he w n- dulging a vain hope. God does answer prayer, t always in the way desired or expected, but in some t- ter way; more satisfactory to the suppliant. He as given his promise that he will hear and answer, an as millions of his creatures can testify, he keeps his pro e.

Thus there is a double benefit in prayer. The is this that Dr. Hyslop has discovered, which had g been known to the humble, faithful Christian, o s tranquilizing effect on the distracted man driftin o insanity. And second, and more important, the t that God hears and proves himself a very present p in time of trouble. "Thou wilt keep him in pe t peace whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trus h in thee."

Breakfast-Table Philosophy

MANY of our brightest things come from the W In that land of big crops and wide areas, ther an ever-recurrent tendency to kick over the convent alities. Hence we find it the birthplace of all kind new ideas. New political parties as well as new inv tions, new literary schools and educational novel spring up and thrive there. The latest product of amazingly fertile field is a new "Before Breakfast P osophy," by a Chicago professor, who may be regar as an up-to-date rival of Pythagoras, whose "Gol Verses" have stood for centuries as the classical stand of self-examination before seeking one's pillow for night.

This Chicago philosopher, who really deserves a w hearing, presented to his class in college, one fo noon lately, a list of questions that he declared ou to be answered satisfactorily by every man before received his degree of Bachelor of Arts. Univers training, he wisely held, should educate the heart well as the head. These were the test queries, wh the students presumably are now studying with due tention:

> Do you see anything to love in a little child?
> Have you sympathy with all good causes?
> Can you look straight in the eye of an honest man or a p woman?
> Will a lonely dog follow you?
> Do you believe in lending a helping hand to weaker men?
> Do you believe in taking advantage of the law when you c do so?
> Can you be high minded and happy in drudgery?
> Can you see as much beauty in washing dishes and hoeing cor as in playing golf and the piano?
> Do you know the value of time and money?
> Are you good friends with yourself?
> Do you see anything in life besides dollars and cents?
> Can you see sunshine in a mud puddle?
> Can you see beyond the stars?

Critics may smile at it, and wise old professors ma pooh-pooh it as an evidence of weakness; but this ne educational philosophy has a good, sound basis common sense. In the old Greek schools, the instructo held that the education of youth must include a essentials the development of those qualities of bod brain and heart that make a man strong, courageous patriotic, truthful, gentle, generous, a faithful friend, a obedient servant of the gods, a respecter of superiors an a staff of old age. Our Chicagoan has been mindful o the old pagan principle of harmonious development and has vitalized it with Christianity. He sees tha success in life does not consist of making a man a selfish unscrupulous, money-making machine. He regard those "short cuts" to fame and fortune, which some modern pseudo-philosophers advocate, as degrading an unworthy. And he has hit upon a great truth, for a education that inculcates kind-heartedness, helpfulness pure living, the love of honest labor, the sunniest opti mism as to the present, and a firm trust in God for th future, is worth more than all other kinds of training put together.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

The President and the Miners

LONG to be remembered was the scene of President Roosevelt's talk with the miners at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on August 10. Seldom has so large a crowd listened to any man's utterances. It is estimated that more than a hundred thousand persons had assembled to hear the words of the Chief Executive. Early in the meeting it seemed as if there might be a fatal catastrophe. The crowd began swaying, as latecomers, eager to catch every word, pressed on those at the centre. Many were badly squeezed, and there was imminent danger, when Mr. Roosevelt rose, and with vigorous gestures, shouted to the people in the rear to stop pushing and stand still. His prompt action averted a terrible panic, but several injured persons had to be removed in ambulances.

Cardinal Gibbons, John Mitchell, and other eminent speakers took part in the meeting, but it is not often that Wilkesbarre has the privilege of hearing the President of the United States, and he was therefore the lion of the day. In the course of his speech he made a thrilling appeal on behalf of temperance and morality. He said:

In the last analysis the factor most influential in determining any man's success must ever be the sum of that man's own qualities, of his knowledge, foresight, thrift, and courage. Whatever tends to increase his self-respect, whatever tends to help him overcome the temptations with which all of us are surrounded, is of benefit not only to him, but to the whole community.

No one society can do more to help the wage-worker, than the temperance society. It is of incalculable consequence to the man himself, that he should be sober and temperate, and it is of even more consequence to his wife and his children: for it is a hard and cruel fact that in this life of ours, the sin of the man are often visited most heavily upon those whose welfare should be his one special care. For the drunkard, for the man who loses his job because he cannot control or will not control his desire for liquor and for vicious pleasure, we have a feeling of anger and contempt, mixed with pity; but for his unfortunate wife and little ones, we feel only pity, and that of the deepest and tenderest kind.

Everything possible should be done to encourage the growth of that spirit of self-respect, self-restraint, self-reliance which, if it only grows enough, is certain to make all the men in whom it shows itself move steadily upward toward the highest standard of American citizenship. It is a proud and responsible privilege to be citizens of this great self-governing nation, and each of us needs to keep steadily before his eyes the fact that he is wholly unfit to take part in the work of governing others unless he can first govern himself. He must stand up manfully for his own rights: he must respect the rights of others: he must obey the law, and he must try to live up to those rules of righteousness which are above and behind all laws.

This was sound advice, even if, as the President suggested, it might be unpalatable. He concluded with the trenchant observation that: "No man can be a good citizen, can deserve the respect of his fellows, unless first of all, he is a good man in his own family, unless he does his duty faithfully by his wife and children." Well will it be if not only the people who heard the President's words, but every citizen takes them to heart:

Who is wise, and he shall understand these things? prudent, and he shall know them? for the ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them: but the transgressors shall fall therein (Hosea 14: 9).

Norway's Decision

The people of Norway have answered the question put to them by their representatives with unexpected unanimity. They were requested to say by their votes whether they desired to be separated from Sweden. Their reply is in the affirmative by an immense majority. Of 321,358 votes cast, all but 161 were in favor of separation. On the day of the plebiscite there were scenes of the greatest enthusiasm everywhere. Thousands of women who did not have the right of franchise signed petitions in the streets indorsing the dissolution. In Christiania and other cities the total population turned out every one wearing long streamers of the national colors. The Government declares itself willing to negotiate concerning the details of the dissolution. "It is," says a prominent leader, "the earnest desire of Norway to conclude the dissolution amicably. Norway will never retract, but everything will be done to meet the wishes of Sweden in other directions. If peace depends upon abolishing the forts they will be abolished." Time will show whether Norway will gain by the separation. It may be hoped they will continue to be friends, otherwise some other Power may take advantage of their separation to absorb them.

If they fall, the one will lift up his fellow; but woe to him that is alone when he falleth (Eccles. 4: 10).

An Engineer's Bravery

The work of constructing the great reservoir at Cedar Grove, N. J., was the occasion of a deed of heroism of a remarkable kind last week. The work was suddenly suspended by a great cloudburst that filled the vast trench under the Orange Mountain. The trench was shored up and crossed by numerous braces, and was filled to the brim with muddy water. The only available pump was five feet below the surface of the water, and the steam valve was closed before the big ditch was flooded. The engineer was deeply concerned about the hindrance to the operations, and after considering various ways and means of overcoming the difficulty, determined to dive down into the muddy water at the risk of his life to open the valve. He said he did not like to see the work drag, so he stripped and plunged headforemost between the braces, and went down to the pump. Then he groped for the valve wheel, and, turning it, threw the valve wide open. The work was done under the severest stress, and those standing on the border of the trench never expected to see the engineer come up alive. Just as all hands were getting discouraged he popped up through the mud and water, and was dragged out and resuscitated. He had accomplished his task and saved great damage to property and delay to the work. If men will perform such an heroic task to save property and avoid delay to an enterprise, what sacrifices ought Christians to make when Christ's work is obstructed in the world!

I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die for the name of the Lord Jesus (Acts 21: 13).

Stereograph copyright by Underwood & Underwood

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AT THE MEETING OF MINERS AT WILKESBARRE, PA.

Kindness Rewarded

Among the annals of the police force, in New York, is an incident that shows that in spite of the abuse hurled at the force, there are some upon it, and probably many, who are doing deeds of unnoticed kindness. It shows, too, that sometimes such deeds bring an unexpected reward. A short time ago, a policeman, whose post lies near the immigrants' landing, was astonished to learn that his wife was entitled to a legacy. The name of her benefactor recalled to the policeman's mind a long-forgotten circumstance. Twenty-seven years before an immigrant bricklayer landed at Castle Garden. He had no friends, and when he left the shelter he asked the policeman to direct him to a boarding house. He did so, and the next day had further talk with him. He took an interest in the man, and obtained employment for him from a builder who was a friend of his own. But the Bricklayers' Union objected to him because he was not a member, so he was discharged. But the policeman secured his election to the Union, paying the fees out of his own pocket. His protegee speedily reimbursed him and seemed grateful. After a time he prospered and went West and the policeman heard no more of him. Not until last week did he know whether he was alive or dead. The news came that he had died and had made the policeman's wife his sole heiress. It is not thought that he left a large sum, but he bequeathed her all he had. Evidently the policeman's kindness to him in his need had made a deep impression on his mind. It is not often that such kindness is rewarded in this world, but Christ assured us that when it is done to one of his followers in his name, the reward in heaven is sure.

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me (Matt. 25: 40).

Drunkards Ashamed

Of late the annual summer day's suspension of business, known in England as Bank Holiday, has been made in some sections an occasion of drunken revelry. In Liverpool especially, the trains bringing back returning excursionists in the evening, were scenes of disgraceful spectacles of insobriety. One of the railroads this year made the announcement that special trains would be provided for drunken passengers. The thoughtful consideration of the Directors, was, however, unnecessary. There were no occupants qualified for the special trains. One officer said: "Regular topers who before could be relied upon to travel home drunk, have been shamed into sobriety. The idea of being placed in a compartment with other drunkards disgusted them, and consequently they resolved to keep sober. I consider we have done more for the cause of temperance than any amount of legislation could possibly do." It would be well, if, not only drunkards but other sinners, remembered that a time is coming when the Judge of all men will give sentence that all impenitent transgressors shall go to one place in company together.

The Lord of that servant . . . will appoint him his portion with the unbelievers (Luke 12: 46).

BRIEF NOTES

Since 1892, no newspapers have been printed on Sunday in Norway, and since 1895 no bread baked on that day.

The first Protestant Filipino clergyman is the son of a man, who, many years ago, procured from a ship captain a copy of a Spanish Bible.

In consequence of the Czar's proclamation granting religious freedom to Dissenters, tens of thousands of persons in Poland have left the Russian Greek Church and joined the Church of Rome.

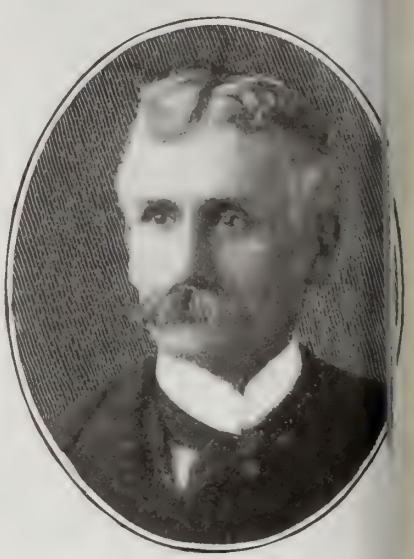
Dr. Smiley's meetings at Cedar Rapids, Neb., have proved very successful. A larger tent has been secured, as the first did not accommodate all who came. People drive from long distances to attend the meetings. He preaches twice daily to great audiences.

A Chinese Christian Endeavor Society at Shunkitien, China, has a "Heavenly Foot Committee," which opposes the custom of foot-binding, and a "Heavenly Union Committee," which arranges the marriages of Christians with other Christians rather than with heathen.

The latest religious statistics from Japan are: Roman Catholics, 44,659; Protestants, 44,585; Greeks 21,344. Of the Protestant bodies, the "Church of Christ in Japan," embracing the converts of six Presbyterian missions, has 11,347, the Congregational Churches have 10,578, and the Nippon Sei Kokwai (Church of the Methodist Episcopal Church has 5,894 communicants, the largest of the single missions.

"WHEN I WAS A BOY!"

An Inspiring Autobiographical Symposium by Men Now Famous in Many Walks of Life



"WHEN I was a boy"—what a world of interest is suggested by those five words, especially when the youthful days in question are those of men who have made their mark, in one way or another, in the world!

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD here presents the stories, more or less in detail, of a number of men who have risen to places of distinction in church work, in art, in literature, in pedagogy, and in the army, and the service of the State. In each case, the story of "When I was a Boy," is told directly by the "boy" himself—that is, by the man, looking backward to those juvenile days. Thus, each contributor to this Symposium becomes his own biographer.

Many of these stories of boyhood are told here for the first time. Here, each contributor tells of his earliest forms of amusement; the games he played at a time when "boys will be boys"; the studies he pursued at school; the part that church and Sunday School influence played in his career at the beginning of his life; the preachers who most impressed him; the sermons that helped him; the passages in the Bible that appealed to him; his favorite books and authors; the historical events that took strongest hold on his young imagination; the distinguished man or woman who was his model of character; how his own character was moulded by mother or father; how he came to choose his career; together with experiences of his school-days and characteristic incidents of his early life; and, finally, his own estimate of the differences between boyhood life then and now, and his opinion whether boys to-day enjoy greater freedom and larger opportunities for early advancement than did the boys of his time.

The replies to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S questions printed below form, indeed, an interesting and valuable addition to biographical literature—each individual represented in the Symposium contributing a chapter characteristic of boyhood in America in the forties, the fifties or the sixties of the nineteenth century:

His Only Ambition Was to be a Soldier

BY GENERAL CHARLES KING, AUTHOR OF "FAMOUS AND DECISIVE BATTLES" ETC.

"WHEN I was a boy," the one historical event that most impressed me was the rescue of the fugitive slave, Glover, in the city of Milwaukee. It was an incident characteristic of my town at that time.

I had to attend Sunday School at least two hours every Sunday. I was occasionally impressed by the sermons of our minister—especially when he talked about the Day of Judgment. The verse in the Bible that most impressed my boyhood mind was in Matthew: "Whosover shall give . . . unto one of these little ones in my name, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

You ask me how I came to choose a military career. I can only say that I never had any other hope or ambition than to be a soldier.

The great man who most influenced my youth was Abraham Lincoln. The woman who most influenced me was Julia Ward Howe.

I have nothing to add, except that boys in my time were taught to show respect to elders. Boys of the present time show reverence and respect, as a rule, neither to God nor man.

GEN. CHARLES KING, U.S.V.
Delafield, Wis.

. . .

A Mother's Influence Outweighed all Others

BY DR. DAVID STARR JORDAN, PRESIDENT, LELAND STANFORD UNIVERSITY

I WAS brought up on a farm in Gainesville, N. Y., about a mile from the village. I doubt that since then any great change has taken place in that community. There is, however, a far better opportunity for the young man of training or of promise to work his way forward than there was thirty years ago; but in some respects the conditions are harder for the man who has undesirable qualities, or who has no particular line of excellence or purpose in view.

I was most deeply interested in the study of flowers and stars, and also the problems of local geology. I finally went to college with the express purpose of studying botany, becoming early an instructor in botany in Cornell University.

I had at that same time some thought of becoming a breeder of animals. I went to the University to study under Agassiz, still placing the botanical career first, although I had done a deal of work in the related sciences. Agassiz set me to work studying the habits of fishes, thinking I ought to do something concerning which I had no previous prejudices. Afterwards I deliberately chose the study of ichthyology, as the one offering the largest field of original work of the kind for which I was specially fitted.

I became a college president at thirty-three, by accident, the career not being one to which I had looked forward, or in which I felt I had any immediate interest. The University of Indiana being in a condition of great difficulty, I was asked to become President, a position which I accepted for six months, but afterward became interested and did not withdraw.

I was far more influenced by my mother than by any other person not in public life.

DAVID STARR JORDAN.

. . .

Every Boy Wanted to be like Washington, none like Arnold

BY GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON, JOURNALIST AND AUTHOR OF "GRAUSTARK," ETC.

I THINK that Benedict Arnold's career influenced me as a boy, more than that of any other man. It always seemed to me that his treachery loomed up as an everlasting danger signal to the boys of America. Every boy wanted to be like Washington and none like Arnold.

I am convinced that boys of to-day have greater freedom and much wider opportunity in every particular, than had boys "when I was a boy." Studies and manner of study have changed since I was a boy in school, and so have the games, especially in the cities.

Preachers did not particularly impress me, but I liked Sunday School. We read *The Scottish Chiefs*, *Tom Brown's School Days*, etc. Oliver Optic was my favorite author.

I think I chose my "career" instinctively. The most overpowering incident of that career was the announcement that a publisher had agreed to accept *Graustark*.

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON.
Chicago, Ill.

. . .

Was Most Influenced by the Bible and Shakespeare

BY HON. GEO. C. PURDEE, GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA

HOW did I come to choose my "public" career? Probably the example of my father. What books most influenced me as a boy? The Bible and the works of Shakespeare. Which great m most influenced me? Napoleon, Cæ and Lincoln. What historical event m influenced me? The reception in our t of the news of the death of Lincoln, tho this was as a local event in my town. whole Civil War made a particularly found impression. My favorite novels a youth, were those of Scott, Dickens, Oliver Optic.

GEORGE C. PURDE
Governor of California. Sacramento, C

. . .

Loved Outdoor Sports and Became a Good All-Round Athlete

BY GEN. JAMES GRANT WILSON, EDITOR AUTHOR

MY association as a youth with Brya Hallock, Paulding, Simms, Wil and other of my father's liter friends, gave me a bent in a literary dir tion which influenced my immediate car after leaving the army, soon after Civil War. I remember that as a bo often heard stories of the cruelties quently perpetrated upon the poor sla of the South. Those stories impressed youthful mind painfully, and I determ ed, if an opportunity ever presented its to use a "big stick" in their behalf. Th opportunity came in 1861-65, during whi period I served under Grant and Sherma

As for my school-days, the famous C lege Hill School of Poughkeepsie, N. Y which I attended some years before t Civil War, made it compulsory that hundred or more students should spend hour daily in the well-equipped gymn sium. While content to occupy a midd place in my studies, I was ambitious

LIFE STORIES OF MEN WHO HAVE RISEN

e'el in outdoor sports. I cannot remem-
b that among my schoolfellows I was
er beaten in jumping, running, rowing,
sting, or swimming, and was, indeed, a
gd all-round athlete, including boxing
a fencing.

'ooper's and Sir Walter Scott's novels
re the favorites of my early days, which
a the boys, of sixteen and upwards, were
t recommended to read. Many of us
re also familiar with the stories of
Ickens, G. P. R. James, Marryat and
Thackeray.

GEN. JAMES GRANT WILSON.
New York.

. . .

Boys Had Better Opportunities Then Than They Have To-Day

BY DR. EDWARD M. GALLAUDET, PRESIDENT GALLAUDET COLLEGE

I THINK during the period of my boyhood in Hartford, Conn., now more than fifty years ago, boys enjoyed
ite as much freedom in respect to the
mpanionship of girls as they do now. I
nk that the boys of that day had better
portunities for early advancement in
siness and professional life, than do the
ys of to-day.

The boys of my time played football—
n such a game as is played to-day, but
e nearly as strenuous, and as it was a
cking game, sometimes quite painful to
ns. We played baseball, but not so
elborate a game as to-day.

was expected to attend church as a
y, but my father allowed me to carry a
ok, which I was at liberty to read dur-
g the sermon. At about that time, the
v. Dr. Finney conducted a series of
rival services in Hartford, in which he
eached many times. His sermons pro-
ced a great effect upon my mind. I was
a regular attendant upon Sunday School
ll most of the boys of my acquaintance
re in Sunday School classes, and the
fluence of the Sunday School was con-
sered an important part in the upbring-
g of boys. I read Scott's novels, and
me of Dickens. I formed the habit in
rly life of reading the Bible with a good
al of regularity. The fourteenth chap-
t of John was one of which I was espec-
ily fond.

Six months before I graduated from col-
ge I was asked to take a partial position
the School for the Deaf at Hartford.
accepted, and after my graduation be-
me a permanent instructor.

Sometime afterward, I was invited to
me to Washington and organize a School
r Deaf Mutes. I accepted that position,
ving at that time a purpose in mind to
cure, if possible, the establishment in
ashington of a College for Deaf Mutes.
at dream of my very early manhood has
en fully realized.

Without doubt I was more influenced
d uplifted by hearing Jenny Lind sing,
an by any other distinguished woman
th whom I came in contact in boyhood.
hall never forget how I, with all the rest
the great audience, was moved actually
tears as I heard her sing "Home, Sweet
me," not only with an absolutely per-
ct vocal organ, but "with the spirit and
e understanding."

shington, D.C. E. M. GALLAUDET.
President Gallaudet College.

. . .

Was Greatly Influenced by Webster, Clay and Calhoun

RT. REV. ALPHEUS W. WILSON, BISHOP OF BALTIMORE

THE only woman who ever profoundly impressed me, until I married, was my mother. She was not known as "distinguished woman"; but my mother as something more than merely distinguished—in my mind. She was a refined, cultivated woman, and one of God's saints. he lives in me still.

The preacher who most impressed me as boy, was, first of all, my father. There ere, however, a few others whose memory t remains with me. Among the notable en who figured in my boy life—I may ention that I saw and heard many times ch men as Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Benn and others of the time. One or two of em I saw in private life, the others in e Senate and Supreme Court. To what tent, and how they influenced me, it is mpossible to say.

In regard to our amusements at school, e faculty had little to do in the matter of our choice. We chose our games for ourselves. Something akin to baseball—that was some fifty or more years ago—was the principal game. We did more hunting and fishing, I think, than boys do now. Indoor amusements were few.

Church attendance was, of course, an important and formal obligation. Sunday School, too, was an important influence in my boyhood. It was even more serious and thorough, as an obligation than now. Literature for boys at that time was scant. *Robinson Crusoe* and a very few others of the same sort are all that remain in my memory, with the possible addition of the *Arabian Nights*. The passages in the Bible that particularly influenced me as a boy were those contained in the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah.

ALPHEUS W. WILSON, D.D.
Bishop Methodist Church South.

. . .

Church Attendance was Obligatory, But has Deteriorated Now

BY BISHOP H. Y. SATTERLEE, OF WASHINGTON

BOYS of my time were not taught outdoor sports so much as they are to-day. Sunday School influence was then not as important a part of the upbringing of boys as parental influence. One of my greatest griefs in my boyhood, was not being able to enter the West Point Military Academy, because I did not receive the appointment. Church attendance was a necessary obligation during my boyhood—much more so

W. F. Mallalieu

David S. Jordan

than among the boys of to-day, and in this there has been a distinct deterioration. The great novelists that I read as a boy included Scott, and G. P. R. James. My favorite books at first were *Tom Brown's Schooldays*, and *Tom Brown at Oxford*. Afterwards Kingsley's and Carlyle's works made the deepest impression. My favorite passages in the Bible, the ones that most helped me, were St. John, chapters 14, 15.

BISHOP H. Y. SATTERLEE.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

Spent the Spare Time of his Boyhood in Fields and Woods

BY BISHOP W. F. MALLALIEU

MY home as a boy was on the slope of a hill facing the east, a ridge two miles or so distant, making the horizon. Back of the house were fields and woods and craggy hills—abundant in the fauna and flora of New England. My spare time was spent in the fields and the woods, mostly alone, but not lonely, with God and Nature.

The woman who most influenced me "when I was a boy" was my blessed mother. The sermon I heard as a youth that most impressed me was one on Lot's wife. My favorite book was the *Pilgrim's Progress*. My school-days were indeed very happy days—days of constant good fellowship with the boys. An incident that I remember, that was characteristic of the time, was a special Fourth of July celebration favoring total abstinence. The man that greatly impressed me was Stephen Olin. The passage in the Bible that particularly helped me as a lad was Matthew 11: 28, 29, 30.

BISHOP W. F. MALLALIEU.
Auburndale, Mass.

. . .

Began His Career on Fifty Dollars a Year

BY T. HOPKINSON SMITH, ENGINEER, ARTIST, AND AUTHOR

IN an interview with our representative, Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith, who has made fame in three professions as artist, engineer, and author said:

"I was born in Baltimore in 1838. I was prepared for Princeton in a preparatory school in Baltimore. But my father met with reverses, and at sixteen I entered a hardware store as shipping clerk, at fifty dollars a year. I marked and shipped the goods there for two years, and then at eighteen was taken as assistant superintendent in a Baltimore iron company, owned by my brother. This position I held for two years, when the war broke out. Then my brother's health gave out and I came North with him to Newburg, N. Y. My brother died, and I came to New York to begin life anew. I tramped the streets of that city, a stranger, day after day, trying in vain to get something to do.

At last luck turned all in a moment. Mr. T. B. Coddington, who had known my family, gave me a position in his iron business in Broad street. How well I remember that day! I was just about of age. I went into his place with a heart as heavy as lead; I came out walking on air. I was with him two years when I went into contract work. My first engineering achievement was the building of the stone ice-breaker around the lighthouse at Bridgeport, Conn. I have pursued my work as engineer, building one thing after another, always on the sea, up to the present time.

If you ask me to name the most satisfying thing I have done in my lifetime, I would say the building of the Race Rock Lighthouse, off New London, Conn. That light has burned there steadily ever since. I take the greatest pride in it, not because it was I who built it, understand, for some other fellow would have built it if I hadn't; but because it made such a profound impression upon my after life. It helped me—strengthened me—made me depend more and more upon myself. The plan was my own, and a novel one for me—for I had had at that time no real experience. It was a difficult problem, though. It took six years and I lived on the rock all the working months with my men, whom I made my companions.

"And I will tell you what helped then, what has always helped me most in everything I have undertaken. I call it 'stickedness of purpose.'

"Engineering and contracting is my business; it always has been; it gives me my bread and butter. Painting and writing and the other things I simply found waiting, like waifs, on the doorstep of my life, and I took them in. I cultivated them, and made them amount to something, and now they give me my salad and dessert. As an engineer, I make my living; as a writer and painter, I enjoy my living. But young men cannot live by their art alone—not at first."

. . .

Winning a Spelling Match was His Greatest Triumph

BY RT. REV. H. C. MORRISON, BISHOP OF NEW ORLEANS

I RECEIVED my primary teaching in the "Old field school," and my more advanced studies under preceptors at home. I certainly think the opportunities for early advancement on the part of boys are far better than in my boyhood. It is now possible for any boy to receive an education, if he has a will to that end.

As a characteristic incident of my school life, I may mention the following. I was in my twelfth year. A neighboring school sent two young men to bring a challenge to our school for a spelling match. It was Friday afternoon, and we were then engaged in a match in our own school. I had spelled down every one on the opposing side; and as I stood covered with glory because of my triumph, the teacher asked the two gentlemen who came with the challenge if they would like to stand up and spell against me. With a little hesitation they accepted. But both soon met the fate which had befallen my mates on the opposite side. And when those two visiting giants went down, it was, of course, a victory for me never to be forgotten.

In my lad-hood, I was stricken with a fearful and seemingly fatal fever. The time came with me when the physician said: "You cannot live five hours." My parents despaired of my life. It was my first serious illness. Like one of old, "I turned my face to the wall and took the case to God." I pledged him "lifetime of service" if he would let me live. He had compassion on me, "rebuked the fever," and I lived. News, however, had gone back to the old neighborhood in the East, from which we had lately moved, to the effect that I had died. Letters of condolence came to my parents, which letters I was permitted to read when convalescent, months afterward. How many nice things they said of the "dear boy!"

It is through our best nature that we look upon the dead. This incident impressed me and perhaps influenced my life more than any other experience of my boyhood.

H. C. MORRISON, D.D.
Bishop Methodist Church South, New Orleans, La.

. . .

"The Influence of Mother, Sister, and Uncle Decided My Career"

BY BISHOP C. KINLOCH NELSON, OF GEORGIA

I DO not think that boys of to-day enjoy any more freedom in respect to companionship of girls, than did the boys who were my contemporaries; but I do believe the boys of to-day have better opportunities for early advancement than had the boys of my time. An event of school life that I shall never forget was the displacement of an objectionable professor, under the united action of our class.

The man who most influenced my youthful years was my uncle, a godly and loving priest. The women who most impressed me were the gentlewomen I met in social life. My favorite authors were Scott, Bulwer, Hugo, and Dumas. I chose the church as a career because of the tender influence of mother, sister and uncle.

C. KINLOCK NELSON.
Bishop Episcopate of Georgia, Atlanta.

. . .

Reading "Oliver Optic" Led to His Newspaper Career

BY ALEXANDER BLACK, ARTIST AND AUTHOR

I THINK that boys of to-day have greater opportunities for early advancement. Such opportunities seem to be growing day by day. But as much as ever seems to depend upon the boy. There continues to be plenty of room at the bottom.

My impression is that Sunday School played a greater part in the training of

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 730

A River of Life in this World

Sunday School Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

EZEKIEL AND HIS ANGEL GUIDE

WE stand beside the Apostle John, on the Isle of Patmos, and we hear him say: "He showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb." And then go backward almost seven hundred years, and stand beside Ezekiel the prophet. He shows us the Temple of God in Jerusalem, not in reality but in imagination, and he says: "Behold waters issued out from under the threshold of the house, eastward. . . . And everything shall live whither the river cometh." Both John and Ezekiel are showing us the "blest river of salvation."

But as yet the house of God lay desolate in ruins, and the people who were to rebuild it were captives in Babylon. Ezekiel came himself a captive, having been taken there as a mere youth with King Jehoiachin and a vast company of the people of Judah. He was early called to the prophetical office, and his scroll and inkhorn were ever beside him, that he might write down the Word of the Lord.

Even though the "river" was so far away from Ezekiel, both in time and space, he had a clear view of it, saw its fruitfulness: of fish in its waters, and of loaf and fruit upon its boughs. The vision brought assurance to him that Israel should be restored to their land as the chosen people of the Lord, and rebuild the Temple. He saw more than this, the realization of the promise, that in them all nations of the earth should be blest.

As prophet and priest, Ezekiel tried to carry this hope to his fellow captives in Babylon, but they were too sodden in misery and sin to comprehend it, and the prophet poured forth his soul in lamentation. So clearly did he see the meaning of the river and its fruitfulness, his words concerning it have been called "The Gospel of Ezekiel."

In God's own time, at the end of the seventy years, which he had ordained for the punishment of Israel, the captors were set free, and upon their return to their land they rebuilt the Temple, in fact, the very Temple in which Jesus Christ the Lord may be said to have set up his throne by his coming to it, and cleansing it of those who had made it a den of thieves, and by preaching in it the word of life. It was then the "river" began to flow. And the river of salvation beginning thus at Jerusalem has spread into all the earth. Into some places where its waters have been only for a short time, it seems to be but "ankle deep"; in other places where people have known the Gospel for a longer time, it is "knee deep"; in yet other nations who have been longer blest with Christianity, it is "loin deep"; and in still others, with centuries of Christian civilization upon them, the blessing is so great it is too deep to be measured. And so the prophecy of Ezekiel is being fulfilled.

"HE BROUGHT ME TO THE DOOR OF THE HOUSE AND BEHOLD WATERS ISSUED OUT"

Illustration and Application

Rivers are among the most useful and beautiful things that God has made, and their five uses picture the varied usefulness of Christianity as it flows through hearts and homes, and neighborhoods, and nations.

1. Christianity's Present River of Life, Provides Abundant Cleansing and Healing. It is the cleansing use of water that is pictured in baptism, which is a symbolic confession of, or prayer for, soul cleansing. The Jordan will be forever sacred as the river whose waters served as the symbol of Christ's purity, and of the soul cleansing through repentence of multitudes saved through John the Baptist. There is a beautiful illustration of cleansing the River Rhone, which enters Lake Leman near the Castle of Chillon, a muddy stream, but flows out at the other end blue and clear, a delight to eye and lip. Such is the contrast in many a life, "before and after" its coming to the "fountain opened for sin and uncleanness" at Calvary. Can you say:

The healing stream, I see, I see,
I plunge, and oh, it cleanses me.

Leslie's Magazine relates the following: "Perhaps the most remarkable illustrations of what can be done with simple means are furnished by the famous Mettei remedies, which made an extraordinary impression on the London public, a little more than ten years ago, and obtained so distinguished a champion as Mr. W. T. Stead, who visited Count Mattei in the romantic Italian castle, where he was supposed to guard his secrets. Three of his preparations, Elettricita Bianca (white electricity), Elettricita Verde (green electricity), and Elettricita Rossa (red electricity), were sent to a chemist for analysis. He suspended them in glass tubes to see if they were magnetic; made electrical experiments; tried them with litmus paper; took their specific gravity; used a microscope; applied every known test, but nothing happened. 'There is but one substance which possesses all the above qualities,' he finally reported. 'That is water. None of these fluids differ at all from water in any of their properties.' The remedies which essay to cure nearly every ill that flesh is heir to, and which hundreds of honest people were sure had benefited them, were, so far as the chemist could find out, only water—water, sold at $1.20 an ounce."

Water is indeed a great healer, as our "water cures" have proved, if faithfully applied, "internally and externally." In any case, the river of life will heal all that is wrong in our individual and social lives. Very little sorrow comes from things. It is mostly due to folks who are selfish and sinful. Were it not for "man's inhumanity to man," this world itself, even now, would be almost a heaven. Let us each heal so much of what is wrong as one true Christian life in ourselves can heal, flowing day by day as a river of blessing. All over the world men go to "springs" for healing. Every life may be such a healing spring.

2. Christianity's river of life satisfies the thirst of the soul for peace and joy. In Palestine we heard the proverb, "Wherever the Turk sets his foot no grass will grow." That pictures the universal blight of sin. In contrast we read in our lesson, of the river of Christianity, "Everything shall live whithersoever the river cometh." Of this the Nile is the most impressive illustration. Long ages ago all that we now call Egypt was a desert of barren sand lying under the burning sun. But the melting snows of the mountains far back in central Africa became a mighty river that slowly ploughed its way through the sand to the sea. Then each year the melting snows caused the Nile to overflow, and so covered the sand with the fertile mud brought by the river from far away, until at last the river made the most fertile land in the world. Seen from the top of the pyramids, Egypt is a narrow belt of green stretching about five miles back from the river on each side and broadening out like a fan in the yet more fertile delta. While at the seaside we behold an ocean of green breaking on a beach of sand, in Egypt we behold an ocean of sand breaking on a shore of green. "Everything shall live withersoever the river come That described the course of Christianity, flowing o the hills of God in the coming of Christ, through P tine, up into Syria, on into Asia Minor, through Eur over to America, thence in the missionary movemer the islands of the sea and to Africa and Asia—o streams flowing from Europe also. Everything gooc been quickened into life whithersoever this river of C tianity has come. A missionary about to leave Indi account of ill health, sat down with the native churc their last little communion service. In the centre sat pastor of the church, a man of middle caste. On his r were a Jew and a Mohammedan, on his left a Brah and an out-caste. As she watched the cup pass from Jew to the Mohammedan, and from the Brahmin to out-caste, she realized that she was looking upon modern miracles. And there were others no less rem able. In the front row sat a Brahmin lady, and next an out-caste leper woman whom the lady had been means of winning. Lower down sat another lady wh life had previously been almost all spent in the seclu of the purdah, now brought into the liberty and gladn of the children of God. Oppressed women and childr hopeless slaves, all the poor and weak, have found Gospel glad tidings indeed. "Thou shalt make th drink of the river of thy pleasures; with thee is the fountain of life." Stra that anyone should suppose that God s this "river of his pleasures" to lessen joys. Religion takes nothing away t would not in the long run take away fr life's gladness. It gives "peace like river"—not the peace of stagnation, of ever onward progress.

Rest is not quitting the busy career,
Rest is the fitting of self to one's sphere.
'Tis the brook's motion, clear without strife,
Fleeing to ocean after its life.
'Tis loving and serving the highest and best,
'Tis onward, unswerving and that is true rest.
JOHN SULLIVAN DWIGHT

Many years ago all who used the te phone in Chicago found that they co hear nothing but music. Every telepho in the city vibrated with musical not "What can it mean?" asked one in s prise. "How has it come about?" s another. "They say all the fire-alarms playing a tune," remarked a third. "T police telephone is musical like the rest added a fourth. This happened twent one years ago, and people were not well acquainted with telephones and tel graphs then as now, so the reason of t musical tones remained a mystery for fou and-twenty hours. Then it was discover that a wire, which carried music from agency to various houses, had become co nected with the main telephone wire. Ho the whole city would vibrate with joy every heart could get into touch wi Christ, not alone the churches and hom and schools, but the police and other cit departments and the board of trade! A any rate let us each do our part to be jo bringers, rivers of gladness wherever w go. Christ was pictured as like "river of water in a dry place." And such, in measure, every one who bears Christ name should be.

The bread that bringeth strength I want to give
The water pure that bids the thirsty live;
I want to help the fainting day by day;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give the oil of joy for tears,
The faith to conquer crowding doubts and fears,
Beauty for ashes may I give alway:
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

3. Christianity's River of Life Supplies Power. Wha vast power our rivers furnish for manufactures, espec ially since we have learned to turn water-power int electric power, as when Niagara runs the trolleys of thre cities! Let us not forget that we need in Christian lif not only cleansing, healing and joy, but, most of all power. If our American river of Christianity, with it thirty millions of Church members was all turned t spiritual power, how speedily the other two-thirds would be transformed into Christians! Many of us have seen the great gorges and canyons that rivers have ploughed, often through the very rocks. The glacial rivers changed the very contour of continents. All this is but a symbol of the mighty changes that God's spirit makes in the lives of individuals and nations.

4. Christianity's River is for Beauty as well as Utility. Indeed, beauty is itself utility. Let us have beautiful churches, beautiful homes, and, above all, beautiful lives that shall manifest "the beauty of holiness."

5. Selfishness a Dead Sea that the River of Life may Transform. The most beautiful thing, and the most important in all Ezekiel's picture, is the transformation of the Sea of Death into a Sea of Life by the River of Life flowing in. Ah! many of us know just what that means, for we, too, have "passed from death unto life." "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."

*International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 10. The Life-giving Stream, Ezekiel 47: 1-12. Golden Text: "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." Rev. 22: 17.

The Shadow of the Chimney

BY REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

THE workmen had nearly finished the great chimney at the Packing Plant. It was 168 feet high, and the ornamental brick cornice at the top set off the round column of red as it rose wering coldly above the four-story buildings of the nt that covered some five acres of land in the bottoms.

Two men stood at the foot of the chimney looking up the rapidly finishing top. The elder of the two had e of those decisive, short, keen faces, which are iseled and hammered nowhere except in the comercial circles, where captains of industry are made, d often men of loftier standards, to begin with, are rred. The young man was not so easily described, cause his face belonged to that type of unknown ture possibilities, which might be determined either the loss of something, or by the kind of woman om he might marry.

"We'll be ready to fire up to-morrow, Allan," the der man said. "Then we'll show those Eastern felws a thing or two. It's a great plant, isn't it?"

His gaze swept around the high board fence ich surrounded the brick buildings, and inded, of necessity, because it was so near, a ct of land on which were about 300 shacks, ddled together in such a perfectly confused ation to one another, that every one of the acks faced a backyard, and every semblance a street was an alley, and every man's door ened into every other man's window. If the sons at the top of the chimney had made tle board houses as they had gone up with e shaft, covered the sides and roofs with old cans flattened out, and then dropped them casionally around the foot of the chimney, ting each little shack remain in whatever sition it happened to strike when it fell, the sult could not have been much more uncern and mournful.

"The air is something dreadful down here, ther," the younger man said, as he drew out fine handkerchief and wiped a soot spot off cheek.

"You're right, my boy. But we've got the w Ryan ventilators in the offices, and don't ed to open the windows summer or winter. e air is as fresh and fine as anywhere up on e heights. The test of it the other day was rfect."

Father and son were still standing close to e foot of the chimney when a man came out the engine house nearby. He hastily came to where the two men were standing and uched his greasy cap.

"Beg pardon, Mr. Carter, but I would advise u to stand back from the chimney. The icks fall off occasionally."

"Much obliged, Richards, I expect it would safer," Carter answered carelessly, walking with his son as he spoke. They paused to ok into the engine room a moment, then ntinued their walk until they entered the ard enclosure and disappeared.

The chimney was not yet enclosed by the nce, but stood towering up from its unrivaled sition surrounded by the shacks, most of which were ddled in a straggling bunch on one side, as if when e man at the top had dropped them, the prevailing nd had caught them and whirled them into a thicker nch on one side of the chimney than the other.

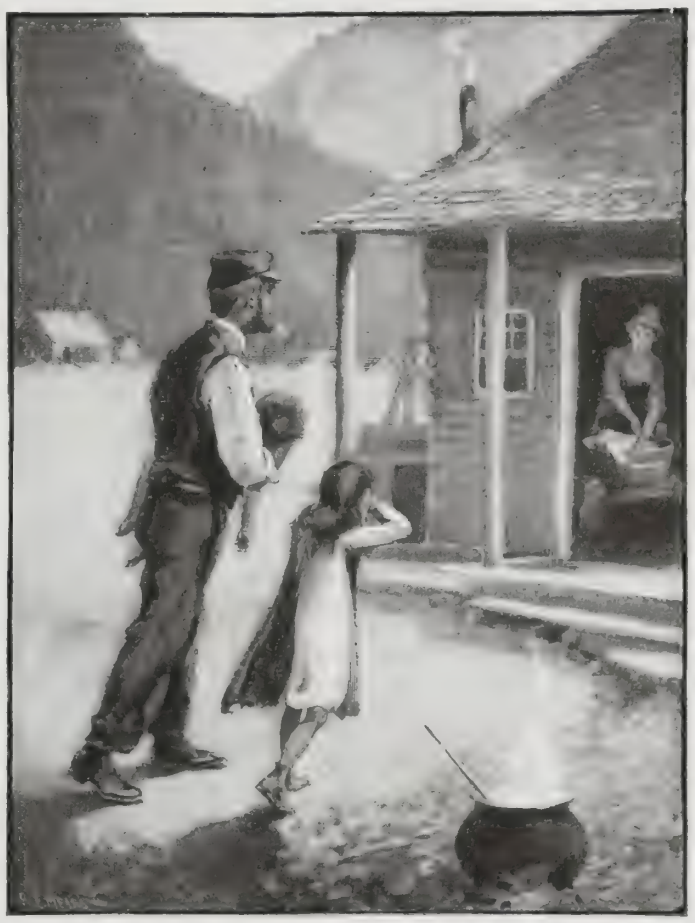
The base of the shaft was fifteen feet across. It was aced and strengthened by steel buttresses, which rmed a series of little open front rooms extending ear round the structure.

Out of one of the shacks close by, a little girl about x years old came pulling a two-wheeled cart, made t of an old baby carriage, joined to a wooden meat x. In this box sat a child eating a decayed apple, d from time to time throwing grimy handfuls of cinders d pebbles at the little girl who jerked the cart along itefully, until she reached the foot of the chimney.

Then she seemed to have an inspiration, suggested the great monster of brick which rose up so grim d high. Suddenly grasping the handle of the cart ith both hands, she used all her little strength, and re around the chimney with the cart, while the child the meat box dropped what was left of the apple, and clung to the sides of his vehicle, screaming, and uttering strange words mingled with oaths, that, coming from such a stunted, sickly-looking little creature, gave to the entire performance an air of demoniac reality.

On the second tour about the chimney one of the wheels of the cart struck one of the steel buttresses. The frail handle broke with a snap, and the cart turned over, throwing its occupant, who still clung to the edges of the box, into one of the recesses formed by the chimney braces.

At that moment, the man who had warned Carter and his son, emerged from the engine house, and with a curse yelled at the children. His yell was echoed by a faint halloo, that dropped from the top of the chimney. Two faces peered down from the height. Something fell down the shaft's smooth space, and when the engine man ran up he found the child under the wreck of the meat box, which had broken the force of the brick, else the little life had gone out to that power which knows why in the first place it was permitted to enter the world at all.



"HERE'S YOUR BOY, MRS. MAHON," THE ENGINE-MAN SAID

The engine man picked up the little form, its pallid, dirty lips now still from its unnatural curses, and gently enough, carried it over to the shack, the little sister following; terrified and crying loudly.

The mother was over a wash-tub, in the one and only room that made the house.

"Here's your boy, Mrs. Mahon," the engine man said, as he laid the child down on a cot. "He was playing around the chimney, and a brick fell on him." The woman straightened up slowly, and looked for a moment dumbly at the child. Then she turned on the little girl who was standing in the doorway.

"And didn't I tell you to keep Jimmy away from the chimney! Take that! And that!" She struck the child on the cheek with a wet, soapy hand, and the creature snapped at her something as a dog might have done, and then fell to screaming fiercely.

Paying no more attention to her, the woman suddenly ran over to the cot, and fell on her knees, wiping away dirt and blood from the boy's face.

The engine man turned, and faced a group of sullen, dirty faces staring in at the doorway.

"Run over to Mr. Markham's, some of you. Tell him to get Dr. Brady for an accident at Mrs. Mahon's." Several boys darted across the railroad tracks towards a long, narrow, unpainted building that looked like something between a grocery store and a public hall. In less than five minutes a young man appeared running up to the house.

The people in the doorway hastily moved out as he went in with a certain air of authority, and at once came up to the cot.

"He's not dead, Mr. Markham? Not dead, is he?"

"No, ma'am," Markham said after a brief examination, speaking slowly. "The doctor will be here soon. I sent one of the boys down to the infirmary." He busied himself deftly with the care of the wounds on the still unconscious body, until the doctor came. After he had arrived and made an examination, and all that could be done was done, the two men went away, the doctor leaving medicines and curt directions.

"Hard case, eh?" said the doctor to Markham as they picked their way around the puddles and garbage on the way back to the Mission through the smoke and gas-poisoned atmosphere. "No bones broken, but—"

He tapped his skull suggestively, and left Markham the impression that Jimmy Mahon would probably always be more or less deficient mentally as a result of the accident, and the two parted at the Mission doorway with that brief language of parting used by busy and absorbed men.

Markham went up stairs, and his wife, a cheerful-faced young woman, greeted him with questions, as she went on with her work of getting supper ready.

"Mrs. Mahon's boy Jimmy. Dr. Brady thinks his mind will be affected. He was playing under the chimney and a brick fell on him."

"Why haven't they kept the chimney inclosed?"

"I don't know. Richards thought the railroad people made some objections to a guardway. Mr. Carter is a large stockholder. It seems to me—"

Markham pulled up as if he feared to say too much.

"I'd better go over and see Mrs. Mahon," Mrs. Markham said.

"You might do her good," Markham said cheerfully as he turned to a pile of letters on a little desk. "I'll be looking over my mail while you're gone."

"If you will watch the biscuits, Chester?" she spoke somewhat doubtfully as she threw a shawl over her head and went to the door.

"I'll watch them," Markham replied, in an absent-minded manner as he opened the letter.

His wife smiled slightly, hesitated in the doorway, but finally went down the stairs.

The young man opened half a dozen letters and read them gravely. Then he picked up again the first one he had opened and read it over carefully. It was from the Superintendent of Missions, and read as follows.

"DEAR BROTHER MARKHAM: — Sorry to write that there is a likelihood of either being compelled to close up the Mission entirely after this year's work or reduce running expenses. I have been around among the churches a good deal and find many of the members are getting tired of supporting the work. They question its results, and think it is money doubtfully spent. J. R. Wellman, of Clearville, has withdrawn his pledge to the Mission in a letter to me, in which he says losses in business have made curtailment necessary. The same report comes to me from other sources. I would suggest that, under the condition, you go to Carter. He ought to make a handsome contribution to the Mission. Five hundred of his men in the plant will live in the neighborhood, and you can make the plea that whatever betters their condition will be a direct benefit to him. In any case I advise you calling on him, for the prospect is rather dark for help this year from the churches.

"Cordially yours, JAMES GRAY."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

The Shadow of the Chimney

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 725

Young Markham thrust his legs under the little desk as he put the letter down and stretched his arms over his head.

"I'll do it!" he muttered decisively. "I'd sooner be operated on for most anything, but this work can't stop now. We are only just started. I wonder if Carter will do anything. He ought to give us $500. That boy of his Allan was in the freshman class as I was getting through the university. I rather took to him what little I saw. But he wasn't in my circle. I wonder now——" he went off into a reverie that was suddenly disturbed by a smell of burning something.

He pushed his chair back hastily and it fell over. A glance at the little cook stove brought him down to earth. A cloud of smoke was rolling out of the crack in the door. He rushed over and pulled the door open, reached in, and pulled out the biscuit pan. It was hot, and he dropped it. The black biscuits rolled out and scattered in various directions, and he was kneeling ruefully, sucking one of his burned fingers, just as his wife stepped into the room.

She laughed heartily at the sight, as he rose and began a lame apology.

"Say no more, King Alfred," she exclaimed. "Only, dear boy, you can have no biscuits for supper, and that was my main dish."

"Charcoal is good for digestion," he said humbly. "Honest, Clara, I forgot all about them. I'll use one of them for a paper weight. That will remind me." He put one of the blackest biscuits on the letters on his desk and faced his wife, who threw off her shawl and put something else on the table.

"Poor Mrs. Mahon! Melissa is a vixen of a child. Jimmy didn't know me. He was resting quietly. Mrs. Mahon's husband has not got back from the mines yet. What shall we do with him when he comes?"

"I don't know yet."

"The letters, Chester?" she inquired briefly; "any good news?"

"Yes, I think so. Gray writes he thinks it will be a good plan to see Carter. I'm going up to his house to-morrow. He ought to put down $500."

"Do you think he will?" she turned her earnest face towards her husband and he smiled courageously.

"I look for a thousand," he answered lightly.

"You were always sanguine, Chester!" she replied, smiling back at him. "Why not say $2,000?"

"Why not?" Just think what we might do with $2,000!"

"That would be too good to be true."

"Nothing is too good to be true!" said Markham cheerfully, as he finished his supper and went downstairs to light up for the evening classes of the Settlement.

* * *

The same evening that Jimmy Mahon met with the accident in the shadow of the chimney, Mr. J. R. Wellman of Clearville, came home to his supper in the beautifully furnished house which stood back from the main street of the town, encircled with its generous expanse of lawn and bordered with a noble row of white elms.

Mr. Wellman was a business man of very exact and methodical habits. His wife and children were in the habit of joking him about never changing his politics or his opinions. He was, however, exceedingly good-natured in the family circle, and popular with his fellow-citizens.

As he came downstairs and picked up the evening paper that Mrs. Wellman always put on the table in the library in a certain place, the oldest girl came into the room.

"Oh, father!" she exclaimed, going up to him, and placing her hands over the paper, so that he could not read, "Laura and I are invited to Mrs. Devrais' party next week, and Mildred Cheney wants us to make up the costumes for the characters. But we haven't the time to arrange them, and can't you send to Benito's for them? It will not cost so very much more than to make them up here. And Laura and I are so busy in school we do not see how we can attend to it."

"Why, I don't know," the father smiled at the pleasant face of the girl. "Do you know how much it will be?"

"Not over twenty-five dollars, I'm sure. Mrs. Devrais is such a finicky person, she will criticise it if it is cheap."

"Well, if it is not over twenty-five dollars I will pay it," the father said good-naturedly, and the girl kissed him, and went upstairs, calling to her sister: "Father says all right, Laura. Saves us the bother."

"I knew father would do it," was the answer.

"Do what?" asked a boy, who came out of his room into the upper hall.

"Father is going to give us twenty-five dollars for our charade costumes."

"Then I'm going to ask him to get me the spaniels," said the boy.

"The spaniels! Why, you have a whole menagerie out in the back yard now."

"I don't care, I want the spaniels, and I'm going to have them."

The boy went back into his room, and stayed there until the bell rang for supper. When the family assembled there were the two girls, Helen and Laura, and three boys —Henry, who was determined to have the spaniels, Walter and Donald, two younger boys, who were in the High School.

Mrs. Wellman was a plain-looking woman, but seemed to be making an effort to redeem the fact by a generous use of lace, and a somewhat over display of jewelry. She was proud of her husband and her children, and had never disagreed with a single opinion of her husband from the day they were married.

"Any callers to-day, Emily?" Mr. Wellman asked, after the soup had been served.

"Only Mr. Howard. He came to see you about the Bethany Mission. He said Mr. Gray had written him, asking him to see you about reconsidering your decision to discontinue your pledge to the Mission. He says Markham is doing noble work there, and that when Mr. Carter opens the new Packing Plant next week, it will draw a crowd of very needy people."

"Well, I don't see how I can give anything there this year. I have already pledged the Y.M.C.A., the W.C.T. U., the American Board, the new hospital association, and no end of things, to say nothing of current expenses for the church, and all that. It is just nothing but give, give, give all the time. There is a limit, and I have reached it with the mission work."

"We might do a little this year," Mrs. Wellman meekly suggested. It was the nearest she had ever come to expressing a contrary opinion.

"Mr. Howard must think he is a wonder if he can get pop to change his mind," spoke up Henry.

"He seems to think he can change God's mind," said Walter, the fourteen year old. "Anyway he prays long enough to make him tired. I don't see the use. Everybody is getting awfully sick of it."

"I wish he wouldn't wear that shining black coat into the pulpit. Everybody is tired of that," said Laura, and the boys laughed. Mr. Wellman rebuked them only slightly, by saying, "Perhaps he can't afford a new one very often."

"How much does Mr. Howard get, Pop?" asked Donald suddenly. Donald was specially good at figures and anything financial attracted his attention.

[TO BE CONCLUDED]

As to White "Castile" Soap.

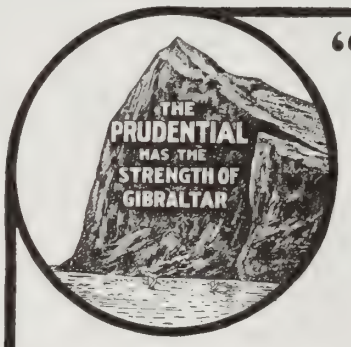
"White Castile Soap is preferable to all others"—*Extract from a text-book on the care of infants.*

Good advice! The only objection to it is, that it is not possible to comply with it.

Why? Because more than 95 per cent. of the "Castile Soap" sold in this country is not Castile Soap at all. There is not a drop of olive oil in it.

Ivory Soap is made of the best materials that money will buy. It will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin. Use it for every purpose for which only a pure soap should be used.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure



"In His Own Hand is The Mould of a Man's Fortune"

Especially is this true now, when he can, by means of Endowment Life Insurance, lay the Foundation of a Fortune by moderate yearly, half-yearly or quarterly Instalments. You should join the thousands who are doing it through

THE PRUDENTIAL
Insurance Co. of America
Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

Fill in this Coupon and send to
The Prudential
NEWARK, N. J.
Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Endowment Policies.

For $_____
Name_____ Age____
Address_____
Occupation_____ Dept. 70

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

GINSENG Detailed advice and special instructions regarding its culture. It will pay you to investigate our practical and common sense methods. We supply choicest American Roots and Seeds, at most reasonable prices, help you towards successful cultivation, and pay you highest market price for your Dry Roots. Send stamp for illustrated booklet "E."
NORTH AMERICAN GINSENG CO., Station C, Louisville, Ky.

ENUTSEAK, the Eskimo baby shown in the above picture, was successfully nourished at the World's Fair last summer through the use of Eskay's Food, and so were a number of babies in the Viscayan Village of the Philippine exhibit. In fact, babies of all nations and climes used it in the Children's Playground, where the popular food was Eskay's. The picture shows Enutseak at 11 months, when he weighed 32 pounds.

Babies fed on Eskay's Food are notably free from illness. It nourishes from the first feeding. Send postal to-day for a generous sample and book "How to Care for the Baby"—free on request.

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO.
427 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Keep Cool

During the hot weather everyone wants ice cream. Don't bother with a troublesome recipe that makes work in the kitchen. Try JELL-O ICE CREAM Powder. Everything but the ice in the package. Simply add a quart of milk and freeze in the usual way. No heating, no cussing, no trouble. Makes about 2 quarts of delicious ice cream—pleases everybody.

Costs only 1c. a plate.

Gold Medal, Highest Award World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904. Approved by Pure Food Commissioners. 2 packages 25c. at grocers. If your grocer can't supply you, send his name and 25c. in stamps for two packages, enough for one gallon. Order to-day sure. Four kinds: Vanilla, Chocolate, Strawberry and Unflavored.

Send for beautifully illustrated recipe book, showing fifty ways of making ice cream.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.
Visit our exhibit, Portland Exposition.

Learn to Knit

The new **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition) is the best instructor in the world. No other knitting book goes into such detail and explains everything so clearly. 160 pages with illustrations of 106 beautiful and stylish articles. Worth $1, but you get it for **15 cents** at dealers' or by mail. One of the most important things in knitting is to use fine, even, elastic yarn and we tell the advantages of using **Columbia Yarns**. Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

TRAINING SCHOOL for CHRISTIAN WORKERS

Prepares women for Christian Work. The full course requires six months and includes Bible Study, English, Commercial, Nursing, and Domestic Science.

A Diploma will be given each person completing the full course and passing satisfactory examination.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED TO GRADUATES

Terms low and payments made easy. Only a limited number of students can be accommodated. Apply to Miss F. M. Gordon, National Florence Crittenton Mission, 218 Third St., N.W. Washington, D.C.

Rainy Days at Mont-Lawn

"WHAT do you do with the children on rainy days?" asked the visitor at Mont-Lawn of the kind superintendent who "mothers" all the boys and girls at the Home. "Such a big family to look after. I should think you would be at your wit's end how to amuse and keep them content in wet weather."

"Well, I must admit," said the little "Housemother," as she deftly bandaged a "stubbed toe" upon the foot of a little fellow who was smiling through his tears, as the kind hand put the finishing touch to the soft, white bandage; "I must admit it is a puzzle, and that both teachers and children give hearty welcome to the sun after a rainy day or two. We get the children into the chapel, tell them stories, draw pictures on the blackboard, and sing and sing, until we are tired, and the singers are hoarse. Some of the older children read to groups gathered about them; but they all grow very restless after a time. How I wish we could have a rainy day shelter—not an elaborate, costly building, but a floored and roofed space, where the children could play games, romp and shout to their heart's content.

"Of course," cautiously observed the visitor, "you cannot let him into the dormitories during the day time," while visions of what those spotless floors and beds would look like, after being romped over by the rainy-day "shut-ins," floated through her mind.

"No, that would not answer at all," rejoined the little woman, "and a wet-weather playroom would solve many difficulties for us."

The visitor, knowing how restless one or two children can be on a rainy day, even when provided with everything possible to interest and occupy them, multiplied this number by 100, and quite agreed with the "Housemother." Sometimes a number of the children will elude the utmost watchfulness of caretakers, and after running through the wet grass, with the perfectly natural abandon of children, they return, wet and bedraggled, to be in turn undressed and dry shod, while simple hot drinks are given them, to prevent their catching cold. The record for healthfulness among the little guests at Mont Lawn is marvelous. The little medicine closet, where are stored simple remedies for childish ailments—arnica liniment, etc.—plays a good part in keeping them well, and in healing scratches and bruises, incidental to all venturesome childhood out of doors. One little fellow about five years old, went out one wet day, and while making some investigations as to the whereabouts of a small turtle he had put under a bush the day before, Jackie sat down in a puddle, which proceeding did not at all improve the looks of his tiny "Buster Brown knickers." "Why Jackie, where have you been to get so wet? Just look at your pretty suit!" exclaimed his teacher when the boy came in. "Oh," replied the youngster, fertile in excuse, "that ain't wet, teacher, thath on'y thweat."

Another little story, told by Miss Collins, not apropos of rainy days, however, was about a cute little lisping girl, to whom fine raiment carried no significance. One of the teachers, who had been to New York one afternoon, returned to the Home too late to change her dress before waiting upon her charges at their evening meal. Going into the dining-tent, dressed in her pretty silk gown, with all its dainty accessories, she was not quite sure of recognition among the children. As she passed little Nellie, the child reached out a small and rather grimy hand, and catching the young lady's skirt, called out: "Nurth, Nurth, will you pleath mind my two thenth," (holding out two pennies with the other hand), "while I eat my thupper?"

A cheerful, happy place is Mont-Lawn, for, whether the day be dark or bright, the sunshine of love is ever present, and the ten days spent in this delightful spot, are by far the brightest in the whole lives of many of the tiny visitors. What effect this may have in shaping the after lives of the children cannot be computed. It is worth the effort, however, and costs little, $3 giving a boy or girl ten whole days of comfort and happiness. Send all contributions to Fresh-Air Fund, CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Practical Christianity*

MANY people are puzzled by the apparent contradiction of Paul's doctrines, which James makes, in the passage associated with the topic. Paul writes: "A man is justified by faith without the deeds of the law." James asks incredulously, "Can faith save him?" Luther was so disgusted with the difficulty, that he called the Epistle of James, "A right strawy Epistle," and would have been glad to have it eliminated from the New Testament. But a little study of the two men and of the people to whom they wrote will show that there was no real difference of belief between them.

They were writing of different things. When Paul contended that faith was the essential element in salvation, he was describing a living, active faith that influenced a man's life, causing him to follow Christ and leading him to become Christ-like. All his writings show that Paul's conception of faith and his idea of its power in conduct, was of a vital principle, controlling, inspiring, stimulating and supporting a man in all he did. James was writing of a barren faith, that existed only in creed—a mere intellectual faith that produced no tangible results. Paul would have agreed with James, that such a faith was worthless. He probably would have refused to recognize it as faith. A man may condemn some system of fraud and yet make no effort to prevent it. He may be right in his theory and may despise the men who practice the fraud, yet neither by voice or vote do anything to show his abomination for it. Another man may protest against the fraud, oppose it by his vote, and denounce it at every opportunity. We know how that man stands, though we may have doubts about the other. He shows his faith by his works, as James says, and Paul would have approved him and condemned his silent brother.

There are some people who need the teaching of James, as there are others who need the teaching of Paul. In many communities may be found men of irreproachable lives. There is no lapse in their conduct, they refrain from sin, keep themselves respectable, and are fair-dealing citizens, good husbands and fathers. Negatively they are all that could be desired. But they are cold; they hold themselves aloof from humanity. No one in trouble would think of expecting help from them. No one would expect to find them fighting for righteousness in the front ranks. They are never at work for the rescue of the fallen, and they show no sympathy with Christian effort for the spread of the Gospel. One wonders whether they really have faith or not. To such men the teaching of James is necessary. Their faith is dead, being alone. As an infidel once said to a man of that class: "If I believed as you say you do, that the majority of my fellow-men were on their way to perdition, and I knew a way of rescuing them, I would work day and night to make it known."

There are other people who are active in good work, always ready to help in philanthropic efforts, good, kind, genial people of whom we say, would that they were Christians! Their lives are so careless, their indifference to religion so conspicuous, that we cannot but grieve over their state. Oh, that they knew Christ, that they belonged to his people, that they had faith in him and love for him! Such men need Paul's teaching. They should hear his warning that all their good deeds cannot save them, and that only through Christ can they inherit eternal life.

So Christianity presents its two sides in the writings of these two teachers, each consistent with the other. The world must see the good works, it must see Christianity not somnolent but active, sympathetic, benevolent, kind, patient, loving. That is what James admires. Then comes Paul, who says, the spring and source of these things is faith. Once get faith in the heart and you have these results in the life.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union. for Sept. 10th. James 2 : 14–26.

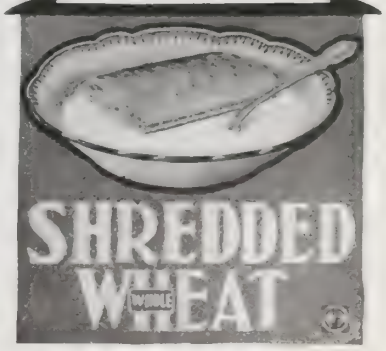
THE BREAKFAST BELL

Every housewife knows it to be her duty to serve to her family foods which not only tempt the palate, but contain the maximum of healthful nutrition, but such foods are hard to find. ¶ In your home, as it is in hundreds of thousands of others,

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit

should be the prime attraction on the breakfast table—and at other meals. If you use it regularly you will find that the calls to meals are answered with more promptness and a keener zest. You will find that nearly everybody likes Shredded Wheat Biscuit and that it is the most healthful, strength-giving food you can serve. This is because it is made from the whole wheat berry, in which Nature has provided, in concentrated form, everything essential to sustain human life—everything necessary for building strong bones and teeth, as well as muscle, tissue and brain. Always serve as directed, with milk, cream, seasonable fruits and vegetables. ¶ **Triscuit,** the whole wheat cracker, takes the place of bread. It is best for toast and splendid with butter, cheese or preserves. ¶ Write us for "*The Vital Question Cook Book.*"

THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY
Niagara Falls, N. Y.



JAP-A-LAC
REGISTERED TRADE MARK
"WEARS LIKE IRON"

Natural JAP-A-LAC is the best varnish for

HARDWOOD FLOORS

either old or new.

It dries with a beautiful luster, and retains its brilliancy through wear and tear right down to the wood.

Besides Natural, JAP-A-LAC comes in twelve colors. It is a stain and varnish combined, and rejuvenates everything about the home.

"You can do the work yourself."

Upon receipt of ten cents, to cover cost of mailing, and the name of your dealer, we will send, FREE OF CHARGE, to any point in the United States, a ½ pint can of JAP-A-LAC, together with interesting booklet and color card.

Ask your dealer or

THE Glidden VARNISH CO.
ADDRESS DEPT. C. D.
651 WILLIAMSON BLDG.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

JAP-A-LAC YOUR FLOORS MAKES THEM SANITARY

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "**Ocularscope**," the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free**, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

INCOME OF 6% PER ANNUM ON SUMS OF $100 OR MORE, WITHDRAWABLE AFTER ONE YEAR.

SECURED by first mortgage on New York City improved real estate, and a guarantee fund of 10% of the face value of all mortgages in force.

This corporation is subject to examination by the Superintendent of Banks of the State of New York.

KNICKERBOCKER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY
(Established 1883)
38 Park Row New York City

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

ASTRONOMY OF THE BIBLE

By LEWIS SWIFT, F.R.A.S.C.

"AND Isaiah, the prophet, cried unto the Lord, and he brought the shadow ten degrees backward by which it had gone down in the dial of Ahaz." II. Kings 20 : 11.

This is another passage of Scripture which, owing to two mistranslations, has given rise to much discussion. It will not escape notice in reading the text, that I copy from King James' version. It is a very important and interesting passage, but the way we have it in this version, and partly so in the revised version, always awakens in one feelings of sadness. The aim I have in view is to convey to the reader what the inspired writer intended should be not vaguely but clearly interpreted. The revised version of the beautiful story is better, but far from perfect.

As clearly as possible, I will endeavor to harmonize the translations as I understand them. It seems that Hezekiah was taken ill, and the Lord said to Isaiah, go and tell Hezekiah to set his house in order, for he was about to die. In answer to his prayer, however, that he might recover, God quickly told Isaiah to go and tell him that he should live fifteen years. It seems that he was in doubt which statement to believe, if either, as they were exactly opposite, so he demanded some proof that God had actually told Isaiah that he should live fifteen years, which he, no doubt, strenuously asserted was true. To convince him, therefore, he said, Wilt thou have the shadow go forward or backward ten degrees? There is not in the original a word or hint about degrees. What did either of them know about circles being divided into degrees? All circles, whether the size of a finger ring, or of the circumference of the earth's orbit, are assumed to be divided into 360 equal divisions, called degrees, each degree into sixty minutes, and each minute into sixty seconds: equal 1,296,000 seconds.

The translators seeing that the shadow, not shadows, went back from east to west a certain distance, naturally concluded it to be measurable on some graduated instrument, so they, instead of translating it ten steps, which they should have done, called it ten degrees. The same word elsewhere in the Bible is translated steps, and the revised version has it steps.

Here the question arises how much is a step? Calling the length of steps made by an average-sized man two and one-half feet, ten steps would be about twenty-five feet; enough to convince Hezekiah that it was no optical illusion.*

I wish here to emphatically assert that Isaiah 38: 8, alluding to this miracle, is writing about one thing, the sun, and in his conversation with Hezekiah another—as unlike it as light is from darkness—the sun's shadow. The expression, "By which it had gone down," is not in the original, and, as here used, has no meaning. It is quoted from Isaiah, where it is used correctly, as applied to bringing the sun back, by which it had gone down. Hezekiah was not asked if he would have the shadow go forward or down, but backward.

The passage from Isaiah, "Brought the sun back by which it had gone down," shows that the miracle was performed near sunset.

Here another important question arises, By what process was the miracle performed? I answer, by refraction of the earth's atmosphere. The sun was apparently brought back, not really. Every night when the sun is entirely below the horizon, it is apparently by refraction of the intervening atmosphere lifted up 40 min. of arc, or 8 min. more than the apparent diameter of the sun's disk. This phenomenon, however, occurs every night, and has nothing to do with the miracle. A rod inserted diagonally in water appears bent at the surface, caused by the water refracting the light from the rod more than the air, being denser.

The miracle was performed by one of two processes, either by increasing a vast amount of air between Jerusalem and the sun, or, which is the more probable, by increasing the index of refraction, as it is called, thus making the same amount of air refract the more.

I have received a personal letter from a Hebrew scholar, saying, "In the original there is not a word or hint about a dial, and that the same word, in one place, translated degrees, should, in the other place, be rendered dial, is very strange." The correct translation, he says, should have been steps, or better yet, stairs of Ahaz.

The question constantly asked, What it was that cast the shadow? is by the correct rendering, answered. In my criticism of the translation, I wish to state emphatically, that not a semblance of disparagement is cast on the teachings of the Bible. I am vain enough to hope that the reader will coincide with the views presented, making the passage read, "And Isaiah, the prophet, cried unto the Lord, and he brought the shadow of the stairs of Ahaz ten steps backward," a rendering easily comprehended by a child.

Marathon, N. Y., 1905.

Ø

*The stairs were probably constructed, like King Alfred's candles, to tell the time. They might easily have been so, and then Professor Swift's explanation of the miracle is simple.

Plural Marriages To-day

From U. S. Senator Kearn's Speech, Feb, 28, 1905

It is known that there have been plural marriages among the Mormon people, by sanction of high authorities in this church monarchy, since the solemn promise was made to the country that plural marriages should end. It is well known that the plural marriage relations have been continued defiantly. The church monarch is known to be living in defiance of the laws of God and man, and in defiance of the covenant made with the country. I charge that every apostle is, in large part, responsible for this condition, so deplorable in its effects upon the people of Utah, and so antagonistic to the institutions of this country. Every apostle is directed by the law-breaking church monarch. Every apostle teaches by precept and example to the Mormon people, that this church monarch is a prophet of God, to offend or criticize whom, is a sin in the sight of the Almighty. Every apostle helps to appoint to office and sustain the seven presidents of seventies who are below them in dignity, and they are directly responsible for them and their method of life. It is quite evident that the church monarchy is endeavoring to re-establish the rule of a polygamous class over the mass of the Mormon people. Of the apostles not practicing polygamy, there are at most only three or four men.

For Convenience

always have a supply of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk on hand. Suitable for all household purposes. For puddings, cake and all kinds of desserts. Send for Recipe Book, 108 Hudson Street, New York.

"Rest for the Weary"

If you are tired and want rest, or if you are just beginning to sit up after a long illness you will find

Dr. Day's Comfort Spring

is just what you need. The most perfect bed for all ordinary uses besides its distinctive feature, the **Hinged Head** and lifting device which permits any desired adjustment. It raises the entire body from the hips and supports it restfully at any angle. In this way there is perfect relaxation. A few moments so spent will rest and refresh one more than hours on a lounge or couch.

No slipping down as with pillows; breathing is full and natural. **Asthmatic** patients or others who cannot lie down, can sleep all night every night on a **Comfort** Spring. It is the only successful device for this purpose

It lifts easily. The weight of the body is balanced by springs. A child can lift a man. The mechanism is concealed. The bed when made up looks like any other, can be used flat like an ordinary spring.

Do you enjoy reading in bed? Get a **Comfort** Spring and learn what real comfort is.

Don't wait for sickness. Order now and enjoy the best bed you ever slept on. Should sickness come you will be prepared and will find the adjustable feature invaluable. Users say: "Worth its cost every day in case of sickness;" "I prize it more than any article in my home;" "A great comfort," etc. Endorsed by physicians and trained nurses.

Dr Day's Comfort SPRING

This Trade-mark on every Spring

Fits any bed. Costs about the same as any other good springs. Write for Catalog. Address

Comfort Spring Company, 455 Benton St., Joliet, Ill.

Does 5% Interest You?

If so, it will be to your advantage to write at once for particulars of the non-speculative investment offered by the

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

Let us show you the testimony of our patrons, prominent clergymen, professional and business men all over the country, some doubtless in your locality, to whom we are privileged to refer to you.

WE PAY 5% Per Year On Your Savings

which bear earnings for every day in our care. Your money is always subject to your control if required for other purposes. **START NOW.** Earnings begin as soon as your money is received, and are mailed you by check semi-annually, or compounded, if desired.

Our Patrons are Protected

by assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Our loans are made upon the best class of New York and Suburban Real Estate—to home-buyers who pay us interest and part of the principle each month, which is in turn reinvested. Our business, established 12 years, is conducted under **New York Banking Department Supervision,** by whom it is regularly examined. Write for full particulars and letters of endorsement.

INDUSTRIAL 5% PER ANNUM SAVINGS & LOAN CO.

Assets $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N.Y.City

$20 to $50 WEEKLY made selling this NEW INVENTION, the STANDARD SELF-Filling Fountain PEN Cleaning

No ink dropper. **No** smeared fingers. **No** twisted rubber. **No** complication.

Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.

$178.90 earned in **32** days by retired business man in Ala.

$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.

$5.40 made in **first two hours** by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

Our free lessons in successful salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and **figures to prove** above and other records; write to-day.

Energetic Agents and District Managers Wanted

Standard Pen Co., 706 Baker Bld., Toledo, O.

Wheel Chairs

We make a complete line of modern Rolling Chairs for adults and infants, and sell direct at WHOLESALE PRICES. 75 styles to select from. We pay freight and sell on

30 DAYS TRIAL.

Liberal discounts allowed to all sending for FREE Catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO. 526 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

The Art of Knitting and Crocheting continues its universal popularity. It is a pastime, which combines profit with pleasure. A machine cannot give a garment the distinctive elegance, as will the human fingers.

To produce satisfactory results, however, only the best yarns should be used. **The "Fleisher" Yarns** are the acknowledged standard of excellence—uniform, lofty, elastic—the colors bright and lasting. Your dealer should carry them.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns,** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and the finished result satisfactory. A garment made of **The "Fleisher" Yarns** will stand the test of wear and wash.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

Every skein bears the "FLEISHER" trade-mark ticket.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL" mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

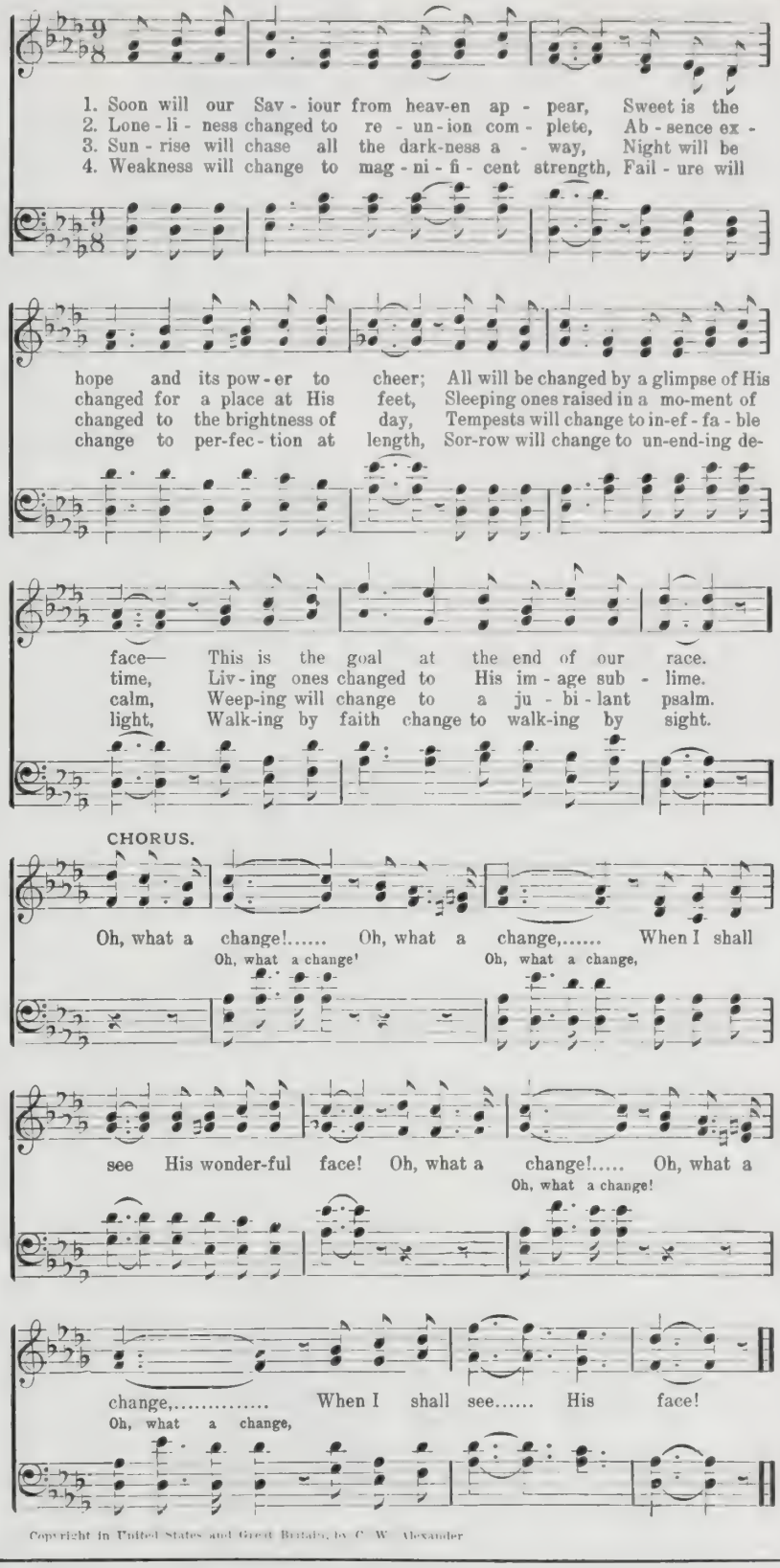
S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B" PHILADELPHIA

OH, WHAT A CHANGE!

THE famous new revival song, which is now stirring vast audiences in Great Britain, and which Mr. C. W. Alexander, the singing Evangelist, is singing at Northfield. It is published in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Mr. Alexander's permission.

"We shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye." 1 Cor. 15: 51-52

ADA R. HABERSHON ROBERT HARKNESS


1. Soon will our Sav - iour from heav-en ap - pear, Sweet is the
2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - un - ion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -
3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark-ness a - way, Night will be
4. Weakness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will
hope and its pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a mo-ment of
changed to the brightness of day, Tempests will change to in-ef - fa - ble
change to per-fec - tion at length, Sor-row will change to un-end-ing de-
face— This is the goal at the end of our race.
time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime.
calm, Weep-ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm.
light, Walk-ing by faith change to walk-ing by sight.
CHORUS.
Oh, what a change!..... Oh, what a change,..... When I shall
Oh, what a change! Oh, what a change,
see His wonder-ful face! Oh, what a change!..... Oh, what a
Oh, what a change!
change,..... When I shall see..... His face!
Oh, what a change,

Copyright in United States and Great Britain, by C. W. Alexander

"THE PRISON-GATE"

LET us, like the "little mother,"
Show we are the prisoner's friend,
With the truly Christlike spirit,
Watching o'er them to the end.
Thankful that from home and kindred
We were never led astray;
Thankful for the love that held us
Closely to the better way.

As the gardener, in transplanting
Plants that need his tenderest care,
Guards them safely from the tempest—
From the noonday's scorching glare:
So these human plants, our brothers,
Need the nurture we can give,
That amid the best surroundings,
They may learn the way to live.

Taking up once more life's burdens,
Greeted by an outstretched hand,
Shielded from each fierce temptation,
They will gain the strength to stand.
Hope will kindle in each bosom
Visions of a nobler life,
Till their latent manhood rising,
Helps to conquer in the strife.

Let us greet them each as brothers,
They who seldom meet a smile,
Oft more sinned against than sinning—
Victims of surroundings vile.
They have had enough of heartache,
Lost and wounded, led astray;
Tell them of the Christ that's waiting,
Tell them of his love to-day.

What if one from our own household—
One we loved—had gone astray?
How our hearts would long to shield him—
Long to cheer his lonely way.
Shall we then refuse to aid them
Who were once some mother's pride!
God forbid that we should ever
"Pass by on the other side."

Pittsfield, Me. MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

FALL SUITS

MADE TO ORDER. $6 to $25

Style Book and Samples sent Free.

Many of our customers will be wearing the new Fall styles before the local stores are even in a position to show them. That is one of several reasons why our *Style Book and Samples are indispensable to every woman who wishes to dress fashionably and at moderate cost.*

New Styles, **reliable materials,** perfect fit, superior workmanship, your order filled promptly, no worry, no trouble, and prices lower than ever before, are other reasons.

WE KEEP NO READY-MADE GARMENTS, BUT MAKE EVERYTHING TO ORDER

WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU IF WE FAIL TO DO SO. WE PROMPTLY REFUND YOUR MONEY

Our Style Book explains how we can fit you by mail, and illustrates:

VISITING COSTUMES	$6.00 to $20
TAILOR-MADE SUITS	$7.50 to $25
NEW FALL SKIRTS	$3.50 to $12
RAIN COATS	$9.75 to $20
JACKETS AND COATS	$5.75 to $25

We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new Fall and Winter Style Book, showing the Latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **samples of the newest materials,** and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. **Write for them to-day.** Kindly state whether you wish samples for a Suit, Skirt, Cloak or Rain coat, and about the colors you desire, and we will send a full line of exactly what you wish.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches Est. 17 Years

"Pianos have an expense of their own."

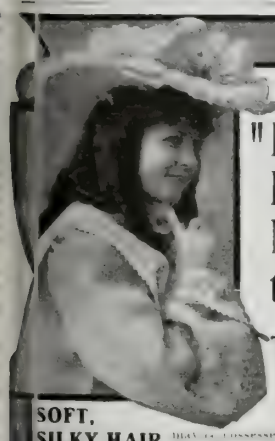
Over 83,000

Emerson

Pianos have been sold during the past fifty-five years. There *must* be a good reason. An instrument to give such universal satisfaction during more than half a century of public trial *must* have proven beyond question its pre-eminent merit on every point which goes to the asking of a great piano.

Write for our catalogue, which explains the splendid tone-quality, action and durability that account for this remarkable record; and our book describing our new Short Grand, pronounced by capable judges the most successful Short Grand produced in America.

Emerson Piano Company
117 Boylston Street, Boston — 167 Michigan Ave., Chicago



"It's the Hair—Not the Hat That makes a Woman Attractive"

SOFT, SILKY HAIR may be possessed by any person that will keep the hair and scalp clean, healthy, and free of Dandruff and Microbes.

Seven Sutherland Sisters'
Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner perform such missions, and perform them well. Letters of highest praise from four generations. Young misses starting now with these highly meritorious preparations will enjoy luxuriant hair all through life.

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR FOR THE FACE

Reading the directions for using Woodbury's Facial Soap is the first step toward reading your title clear to a fair wholesome complexion.

Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co., Sole Licensee, Cin. O

The new heat-imparting **Thermalite Bag**

"Successor to the Hot-Water Bag"

Gives an *even, long-continued,* comforting heat at *just the right degree* of temperature.

It Can be Always Ready, for it stores heat to use when wanted. You simply remove and replace the stopper as directed and the bag will become hot in a minute and stay hot for hours.

In a word, **the Thermalite Bag is the Most Comforting Article that a Little Money Can Buy.**

John Wanamaker says: "There will be a Thermalite Bag in every home in the land."

Made in five sizes $1.25 to $3.00. No. 2 (square size), $2.

Sold by all leading Druggists. Write for free descriptive book.

REMEMBER: Just as soon as you become acquainted with Thermalite Heat you will always want to use a hot water bag again.

THE THERMALITE COMPANY, 164 Elm St., New York City
26 St. James Street, Montreal

"WHEN I WAS A BOY!"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 723

boys thirty years ago than it does now. This may be because other educational influences are more general and more effective now than they were then.

At all times during my boyhood I was free to read any books that interested me. Being born in a Scottish family, Scott and Burns were among the first authors I knew, though Dickens impressed and influenced me more than any other writer before I was sixteen. I think it was in *Oliver Optic* that I found the hint that resulted in my setting up and printing a monthly periodical, which I published for three years, beginning at the age of thirteen, and in my later entrance upon newspaper work.

In my later boyhood, I was more profoundly guided by Emerson than by any other writer, Carlyle following in my affections. Balzac and Hugo interested me more than any other French writers. Goethe I did not read until I was over twenty. I once burned to translate Homer, but I was too busy reporting in the police courts to get very far with the task. Emerson sent me to Plato and to Swedenborg. The Greek pleased my Scottish argumentative sense, but I was much older before I could understand Emerson's interest in the author of the *Arcana Celestia*. Reading a book too soon is one of the most serious mishaps of a man's life. Perhaps there is also the calamity of reading a book too late. Blessed, then, is the man who chances upon a book when he needs it!

Brooklyn, N.Y. ALEXANDER BLACK.

. . .

As a Boy, He Greatly Appreciated the Classics

CHARLES F. THWING, PRESIDENT WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY

THE first appreciation which I ever received of the value of a literary style was given me, I think, by my reading of *Horace*. Other causes than the reading of his Odes, of course, contributed to the result. But while I was reading his verses, and also, I think, in no small part because I was reading them, I found myself appreciating somewhat the worth of words and of phrases.

CHARLES F. THWING.
President Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O.

. . .

The Story of a Gallant Struggle Up the Literary Ladder

BY WILL N. HARBEN, AUTHOR OF "THE GEORGIANS," "THE SUBSTITUTE," ETC.

THE historical event of my boyhood that most impressed me was the Civil War, for, young as I was, I witnessed real fighting at Dalton, Ga. In the old brick homestead of my family, my elders dragged me, shivering in horror, to the chimney places, because there the walls were thicker and stronger and afforded better protection from stray shells.

One characteristic incident of the time stands out in horrible blackness in my memory. It was the sight of a negro hanging all day long from the bough of a tree in the principal churchyard. For weeks I saw that horror before my eyes night after night, going to bed in my big, lonely room with the covers over my head, and praying that I might not see it any more.

I think that the introduction of the kindergarten has rendered early advancement easier than it was thirty years ago. The high school I attended, left the pupils at liberty to choose any form of amusement they liked. Town-ball and baseball were indulged in, and also "sweepstakes" and "knucks"—the first a game of marbles on a straight line for "keeps," the other a game in which the skill depended on the ability to roll a marble into holes in the ground. No outdoor sports or athletics were taught, yet boys had quite as much of that kind of sport as was necessary.

Church attendance depended on the wish of parents. Nearly all boys attended some church, and Sunday Schools were kept alive by the annual spring picnic and the end of the year Christmas tree. Parents encouraged the reading of all classical novels of the time. I shall never forget how I loved the works of Dickens, Charles Reade, and the stories of *Robinson Crusoe*, *Arabian Nights*, and *Swiss Family Robinson*, nor how I lived the character of *Jack Harkaway*, applying all his practical jokes to my own school life.

I had always wanted to be a writer, but dared not hope to succeed. I engaged in several sorts of business enterprises, but did not think seriously of authorship till I was nearly thirty. I was led into it by making a translation of a short story from the German. It was published in a leading paper and I caught the "fever." Then followed about a dozen years of only moderate success, and I found myself in a rut. Then, by good chance, a publisher brought out a collection of my short Southern character sketches in book form. William Dean Howells read it, praised it warmly, and asked me if I could not furnish him with a novel in the same field for publication by the Harpers in their *American Novel Series*. I had a book ready, *Westerfelt*, which was written in London and Paris five years previously, but I had lost hope of ever finding a publisher for it. Mr. Howells accepted it. It was fairly successful and was followed by my first real success, *Abner Daniel*.

New York. WILL N. HARBEN.

. . .

Received His First Artistic Inspiration from a Blackboard Drawing

BY CHARLES AYER WHIPPLE, "THE PAINTER OF PRESIDENTS"

MY boyhood was passed in the country. I went to district schools where the boys and girls were taught together. I believe that the companionship of girls has a refining influence on the boys, and induces a spirit of gallantry and respect which would surely be lacking were they kept apart. Likewise, I think that for girls to associate with boys, gives them a better understanding of what is good and bad in them.

A characteristic incident of my school life was when one of the big boys (I was then only eight years old), drew some horses on the blackboard. At the sight of that drawing I received my first inspiration leading to an artistic career. I thought that if only I could make a horse as good as Tom West, I would be a second Michael Angelo right away. The first important portrait I painted of a public character, was that of General Nelson A. Miles, which is now in the West Point Military Academy. The next, and most important, was a full-length portrait of President McKinley in the White House. This was exhibited at the State Department of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, where the President was assassinated.

How I came to choose art as a career, is best answered by saying that I am in it because I cannot stay out of it. I was not satisfied to pursue any other occupation. When I was only twelve years old I worked as a "printer's boy" in a country printing office, and I might say that if a boy cannot have all the advantages of a higher school education, the experience in a printing office is very beneficial.

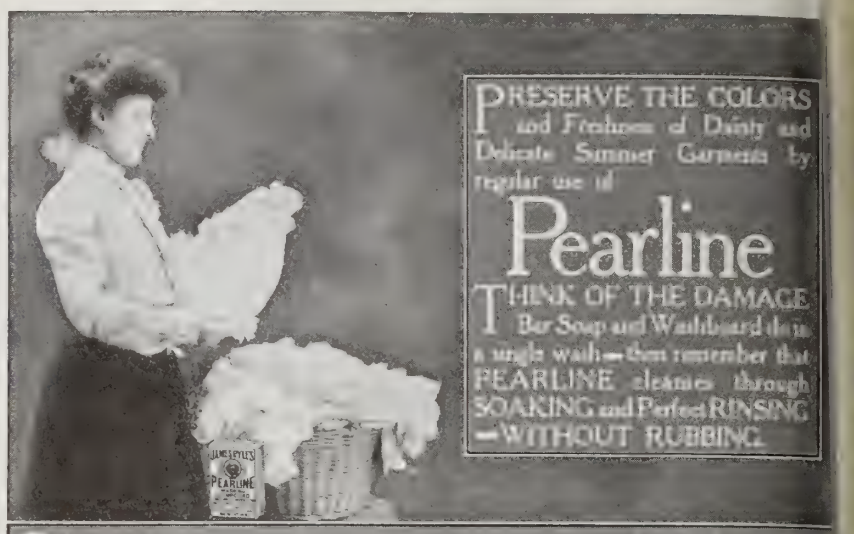
Do the boys of to-day have better opportunities for early advancement? I think they do. Most of the successful men of to-day were poor boys who had not the advantages that are within reach of every boy to-day. These same men would undoubtedly have reached the position they now occupy much earlier in life had they had the advantages that boys now have.

New York. CHARLES AYER WHIPPLE.

Called Higher

Suddenly at Assonet, Mass., Mr. B. F. Aiken. Funeral services were held in the North Church at Assonet, the eulogy being delivered by Rev, J. W. Reynolds, from the text "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord; they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

There are hundreds of people in this land, and other lands, who will read with sad hearts that Dr. M. B. Gault is dead. For over a quarter of a century, to sanitarium-going people, he was a notable figure. For many years he was head physician in the Clifton Springs Sanitarium. From there he went to Western Pennsylvania, where he established the Markleton Sanitarium, with which institution he was actively connected for several years, giving it a name and standing among the first institutions of the kind in the United States. From there he retired to his farm, in Fayette County, Pa. He was born in Fayette County, Pa., April 2, 1836, of Scotch-Irish parentage.


PRESERVE THE COLORS
and Freshness of Dainty and Delicate Summer Garments by regular use of
Pearline
THINK OF THE DAMAGE
Bar Soap and Washboard do in a single wash—then remember that
PEARLINE cleanses through SOAKING and Perfect RINSING
—WITHOUT RUBBING.
Pearline saves colors and fabrics

NEW-SKIN
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
WATERPROOF
LIQUID Court Plaster

Heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped and Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly Relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc.

A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the feet from being chafed or blistered by new or heavy shoes.

Applied with a brush and immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, colorless, waterproof coating.

Mechanics, Sportsmen, Bicyclists, Golfers, Etc. are all liable to bruise, scratch or scrape their skin. "NEW SKIN" will heal these injuries, WILL NOT WASH OFF, and after it is applied the injury is forgotten, as "NEW SKIN" makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it.

	EACH
Pocket Size size of illustration	10c
Family Size	25c
2 oz. Bottles for Surgeons and Hospitals	50c

At the Druggists, or we will mail a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO.,
Dept. 33
96-102 Church St., N.Y.

"The Whole Thing in a Nutshell"

200 Eggs a Year Per Hen

How to get them.

The fifth edition of the book, "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen," is now ready. Revised, enlarged, and in part re-written. 96 pages. Contains among other things the method of feeding by which Mr. S. D. Fox, of Wolfboro, N. H., won the prize of $100 in gold offered by the manufacturers of a well-known condition powder for the best egg record during the winter months. Simple as a, b, c—and yet we guarantee it to start hens to laying earlier and to induce them to lay more eggs than any other method under the sun. The book also contains recipe for egg food and tonic used by Mr. Fox, which brought him in one winter day 68 eggs from 72 hens; and for five days in succession from the same flock 64 eggs a day. Mr. E. F. Chamberlain, of Wolfboro, N. H., says: "By following the methods outlined in your book I obtained 1,496 eggs from 91 R. I. Reds in the month of January, 1902. From 14 pullets picked at random out of a farmer's flock the author got 2,999 eggs in one year—an average of over 214 eggs apiece. It has been my ambition in writing "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen" to make it the standard book on egg production and profits in poultry. Tells all there is to know, and tells it in a plain, common-sense way. Price, 50 cents, or **with a year's subscription, 60 cents;** or given as a premium for **four yearly subscriptions to the American Poultry Advocate at 25 cents each.**

Our Paper is handsomely illustrated, 40 to 80 pages, 25 cents per year. 4 months' trial, 10 cents. SAMPLE FREE. CATALOGUE of poultry books free.

AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE
34 Hogan Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

Thousands of Dollars

have been wasted in Marble headstones now lying flat and overgrown with weeds. Thousands more are being wasted for cleaning, refinishing and repairing Granite monuments. Every stone gets moss-grown, cracks and crumbles.

White Bronze

is good for all time. Moss-growth, cracking and crumbling are impossible.

GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

If interested give approximate sum you can spend and we will send a variety of

Beautiful Designs,

prices and full information. No obligation to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

"Pillar'd around by everlasting hills,
Robed in the drapery of descending floods."

NIAGARA FALLS

One of the natural wonders of the world. A charming place at any season of the year, reached from every direction by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

A visit to the Falls is an object lesson in Geography; an exhibition of landscapes that no painter can equal, and a glimpse of the latest devolopments of the industrial world.

A copy of Four-Track Series No. 9, "Two Days at Niagara Falls," will be sent free, upon receipt of a two-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

Loftis System
Diamonds On Credit

A Diamond is a shrewd investment to-day. Buy a Diamond on credit now. Diamonds win hearts. Write for our Catalog, 1000 illustrations. Select your Diamond. We will send it for examination. One-fifth the price to be paid when you receive the article. Balance in eight equal monthly payments.

The Old Reliable Original Diamond on Credit House

LOFTIS BROS & CO. EST'D 1858

DIAMOND CUTTERS
Watchmakers, Jewelers.
Dept. H 95, 98 to 98 State St.
CHICAGO, ILL. U.S.A.

No Money Required

until you receive and approve of your bicycle. *We ship to anyone* on

TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

Finest guaranteed **1905 Models $10 to $24** with Coaster-Brakes & Puncturless Tires.

1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes..... $7 to $12

500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **$3 to $8**

GREAT FACTORY CLEARING SALE.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town at good pay. *Write at once* for catalog and Special Offer.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H 71 CHICAGO

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

A babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure" if he is properly fed and well nourished, then he is happy and everybody is happy."

Your baby will be healthy and happy and a well-spring of pleasure, if you will give him Mellin's Food.

Sample bottle sent free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send us your money

and get 5% interest on it. We have been established **11 years**, and every dollar you send us earns

5% interest

compounded semi-annually, from the time your deposit reaches us until the money is withdrawn.

We invest your money for you—loan it **on improved real estate.** No risk or speculation. The security is gilt-edged and grows larger all the time—the borrower pays us back part of the principal every month in addition to the interest, and this money is immediately reinvested.

You can deposit as often as you want, and you can withdraw money at any time without advance notice.

Write for free booklet which tells our whole story.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

COILED SPRING

FENCE

That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig-chicken tight.

SOLD DIRECT TO YOU

At less than dealers' price and we pay the Freight.

Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box 297, Muncie Indiana.

Stewart Hartshorn

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches.** Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box D Winchester, Ind.

STATE MANAGERS WANTED

By an established Ohio corporation; good salary, office expenses and commissions paid to men of character and ability. References required and give address, **MANAGER, 176 Ontario Bld'g, Toledo, Ohio.**

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Beklns Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St., Chicago

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.
M. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

MUSIC LESSONS Send for our booklet, it is **FREE** tells how to learn to play any instrument. Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, etc. Write American School of Music, 319 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

200 NEW SONGS IN YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE
30 cents per copy, by mail; **$25.00** per hundred.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.—Chicago-New York

LIVING WATER

By Mrs. M. Baxter

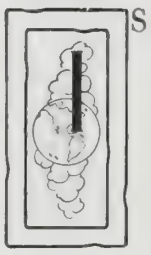
ABOUT two centuries before Ezekiel prophesied, the prophet Joel had foretold that in the last days when God shall judge the nations, and bring again his people Israel, "a fountain shall come forth of the house of the Lord" (Joel 3: 18). Zechariah, writing some two hundred and fifty years later, speaking of the same time, says, "And it shall come to pass in that day that living waters shall go out from Jerusalem; half of them toward the Eastern Sea [*i.e.*, the Dead Sea], and half of them toward the Western Sea [the Mediterranean]; in summer and in winter shall it be" (Zech. 14: 8). This stream, unlike the ordinary river in hot countries, shall not run dry, or nearly so, in the hot seasons; it will be perennial. David, speaking of the time when God shall dwell in Zion, says, "There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High" (Ps. 46: 4), "the river of thy pleasures" (Ps. 36: 8). And Isaiah, speaking also of Zion, the city of our future joy, when the King shall be seen in his beauty, adds, "But then the Lord shall be with us in majesty, but in the place of broad rivers and streams there shall go no galley with oars, neither shall gallant ship pass thereby" (Isa. 33: 20, 21 R. V. marg.) That river shall be for life, and not for commerce.

The present state of Palestine, with its stony, unproductive wastes, is a picture of the spiritual state of the Jews as a nation, and equally of the spiritual state of many professing Christians. Such a river as is described in these Scriptures would be the great remedy for Palestine's barrenness. Such an outpouring of the Holy Spirit as these passages typify is the only remedy for the spiritual death and barrenness of the Jewish people, and of the professing Christian Church.

Ezekiel who was brought "in the visions of God" into the land of Israel when the hand of Jehovah was upon him (Ezek. 40: 1-3) was shown by "a man whose appearance was like the appearance of brass," and who never is called an angel, the future temple which shall exist in the Millennium. "Afterward (Ezek. 47: 1) he brought me again unto the door of the house; and behold waters issued out from under the threshold of the house eastward: for the forefront of the house was toward the east, and the waters came down from under from the right side of the house, at the south side of the altar. Then brought he me out of the way of the gate northward, and led me about the way without unto the outer gate, by the way that looketh eastward; and behold there ran out waters on the right side." The flow of the waters would be eastward.

Ezekiel could not forget how the glory of the Lord had departed from off the threshold of the house, and mounted up from the earth in his sight, when the cherubim which bore the glory stood "at the door of the east gate of the Lord's house," and then later went up from the midst of the city, and stood upon the mountain which is on the east side of the city (Ezek. 10: 18, 19; 11: 23), and he knew that the presence of God—the holy Shekinah—was no more with his ancient people. And he could not forget how in his vision of the rebuilt temple God had shown him after his vision of the repentance of Israel (Ezek. 36), and God's cleansing of his people, how (Ezek. 43: 1-6) he had seen the glory of the Lord return "from the way of the east," the very quarter where he had seen that glory departing, and he saw him whose glory it was, and "he fell upon his face" in intense worship. And now he saw waters issuing from the very gate where the glory of the Lord had reentered! Is not this a lesson for us? It is the right of everyone that is born of the Spirit, that the presence of the Lord should be with him and in him.

"How Money Grows"



IS the title of my **FREE BOOK**, which tells:

How to Invest Small Sums.
How to Tell a Good Investment.
How You Can Convert $100 into $358.83
How to Choose Between Real Estate and Stocks.
How Savings Banks Make Their Money.
How to Choose Your Partners.
How to Guard Against Uncertain "Prospects."
How to Protect Yourself in Case You Should Not Care to Hold an Investment Indefinitely, etc.

It tells a hundred and one other things you will be interested in knowing.

This book is not an advertisement of any particular investment. It is a talk on investments in general, and is based on my personal experience and observation.

I will send my book FREE to any address. I want to place a copy in the hands of every man and woman in America. I want it to be the most widely circulated book that has ever been published.

I want YOU to send for a copy.

You will find it a veritable guide-book to safe and profitable investments of all kinds.

If you are now investing small sums ($10 a month and up), my book will show you how to invest them wisely, so that your money will work directly for you.

Most everyone could and should save at least $10 a month from their income.

Sit right down and write me a postal, saying simply: "Send *How Money Grows.* I will send you the book by return mail.

W. M. OSTRANDER, Inc.
161 North American Building, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St. Kokomo, Indiana.

The "Best" Light

is a portable 100 candle power light costing only 2 cts. per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene and cheaper than Kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 sizes. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE "BEST" LIGHT CO.
3—70 E. 5th Street, CANTON, OHIO.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's Louisiana, Mo

NEWTON'S Heave Cough Distemper and Indigestion Remedy

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO.

When Hamlet Exclaimed "Aye, there's the rub!" could he have referred to

SAPOLIO

Go to any church you like – – but there's only one breakfast

Quaker Oats

Good enough to eat on Sunday. Too good not to eat all the week

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 6, 1905

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 28—NO. 36. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

Our Fresh-Air Waifs Enjoying a Band Concert at Beautiful Mont-Lawn

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Reader, Essex Junction, Vt. I am inclined to doubt that *Robinson Crusoe* is not a good book for young people. I would like the editor's idea about it.

Defoe's famous work has stood as a juvenile classic so long, that it would be a difficult task to displace it now. We do not consider it objectionable, in any ordinary sense. It has been greatly praised for its literary style; there is a charm about it for young minds such as few other books possess, and its influence is not debasing or immoral, as is the case with too many modern works of fiction.

R. N. T., Dalhousie, Canada. Is there any passage which says that a person goes to heaven or hell immediately after death?

There is no passage that asserts it explicitly. There are, however, passages from which the inference is made. One of these is the assurance of Christ to the dying thief on the cross (Luke 23: 43) "This day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." Another is the Parable of the Rich man and Lazarus (Luke 16: 19-31), in which Dives is represented as being in torment and Lazarus in Abraham's bosom, while the five brothers of Dives were still alive on the earth. A third passage is Philippians 1: 23, in which Paul says he desires to depart and be with Christ, implying that his death would give him that felicity, but he prefers to abide in the flesh because he can do good in the world. From these passages and a few others the deduction is made that there is no interval between death and the eternal state; but some eminent Christians now and in past times have thought that there is an interval long or short, and some that it lasts till the resurrection.

E. A. J., Petersburg, Va. What is the limit of subsidiary coin as legal tender?

United States Treasury Department Circular No. 72, says: "Subsidiary silver is legal tender for amounts not exceeding $10 in any one payment."

J. D. G., Centralnee, Me. 1. What is the meaning of the word "symposium," as used in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD about Sunday Recreation? Webster defines it as "drinking to merry making." 2. Why did Jesus make water into wine, and would not change stone into bread when he was "an hungered"? 3. Is the washing of the feet (as taught in John 13, 14, 15), not just as much a command as Baptism? Is it practiced by any denomination?

1. "Symposium," in the modern acceptation, is an intellectual feast. Even in ancient days, the symposium was the conversation that followed the banquet, and not the banquet itself. 2. Jesus turned water into wine to relieve the embarrassment of his host. It was service to others—an act of kindness distinctly in accord with his nature. The suggestion to turn the stone into bread came from Satan, and Christ recognized it as a temptation to show his lack of faith in his Father's care. 3. Foot-washing is practiced by the Dunkards and others. If people were accustomed to going about barefoot, or with sandals, the service would still be appropriate. Christ simply meant that no service was to be regarded as too menial for one Christian to render to another.

Mrs. C. V. V., Long Branch, N. J. In what part of the old country was Martin Luther buried?

The body of Luther was interred at Wittenberg, in front of the pulpit of the Castle Church.

G. W. G., Scranton, Pa. 1. When did the Greek Church separate from the Church of Rome? 2. In what does it differ from the Romish Church?

1. The Greek Church was the source of the Western Church. The Scriptures were written in Greek and the early services were conducted in that language. But when Christianity was introduced into Rome and extended through the Roman Empire, the Western Church grew in importance. When the Roman Empire fell into decadence, the Eastern Church drifted into separate ecclesiastical government corresponding with the civil. The final separation may be marked by the establishment of the Patriarchate of Jerusalem in A.D. 451. 2. The first strongly marked difference was the *Filiogue* controversy. The Western Church held that the Holy Spirit proceeded from the Father and the Son; the Eastern, that he proceeded from the Father only. Besides this, the Greek Church rejects the authority of the Pope; permits wine to be given to the laity in the Communion, and allows priests to marry.

Canadian, Baltimore, writes:

In answer to J. O. Martin, I would say: We Canadians have but one national anthem, "God Save the King," but our Colonial song, which is also sung at all important gatherings as well as the national anthem, is "The Maple Leaf Forever," and can be obtained from the T. Eaton Co., Toronto, Canada.

Mrs. C. H. B., Hudson, Mass. If Commander Peary succeeds in reaching the North Pole, of what great benefit will the discovery be to the world?

In a commercial sense, probably none; but in a scientific sense, it will be a distinct triumph, and may add greatly to the world's stock of information in many ways.

Reader, Mendota, Ill. Would it not have been better for Russia and Japan to have fought until one or the other was forced to sue for peace? Is there not danger that a peace at this time will be but a truce?

We cannot agree with you on either point. In this late age, to permit two powerful antagonists to go on destroying hundreds of thousands of human lives, when the useless and sickening slaughter could be stopped by any kind of intervention, would be a frightful crime against humanity. Violence settles no principle; it only asserts the superior power of one brute force against another; whereas arbitration, or the calm and deliberate consideration of the question at issue by some authoritative tribunal, would result in some adjustment that ought to be satisfactory to both, being based on the principles of law and equity.

KNABENSHUE'S AIR-SHIP BEGINNING ITS FLIGHT OVER NEW YORK CITY

One of the most successful experiments in aerial navigation took place recently in New York City. The airship used was a long, cigar shaped balloon, from which hung the propelling engine, steering-gear and operator's seat. A. Roy Knabenshue, who has made himself famous as an intrepid aeronaut, made the ascent. Business was practically suspended in the city for a time. Great crowds of people blocked the streets, and roofs of the "sky-scrapers" swarmed with spectators, who watched with breathless interest the flight of the strange machine as it rose from Central Park to a height of five thousand feet. At that point it was just visible to the eye, and had the appearance of a small, white bird. The "ship" came southward, circling, rising, falling, at the will of its helmsman. About two miles from Central Park it made a wide sweep and headed back, and half an hour after starting settled into its place at Sixty-second Street. Mr. Knabenshue said that although there was a stiff breeze blowing several hundred feet above the city, he had been able to cross and sail against it. At one time he could see up the Hudson and far out beyond Sandy Hook.

Lottie D., Los Angeles, Calif. Who was the author of the poem or hymn: "I would not live alway, I ask not to stay"?

William Augustus Muhlenberg. He was at one time rector of the Church of the Holy Communion, of New York, at the same time giving largely of his time to educational work, and in trying to benefit the poor. He was born in Philadelphia in 1796, and died in New York in 1877.

Miss Sarah N. Murphy, of Mt. Vernon, O., sends us an account of a recent notable gathering in honor of the ninety-seventh birthday of her father, Mr. Elias Murphy, many years a reader of this paper. The celebration took the form of a home Sabbath service and communion, followed by a general reception and congratulations. Rev. E. O. Mead was the preacher. The centenarian is a fine example of the aged Christian, hale and hearty, with all his faculties well preserved, and surrounded by many loving friends.

Mrs. W. H. L., St. Stephens, S. C., writes:

Please find $1.50 for the Bowery Mission. Use this small amount for the Mission, and may God help you in your undertakings.

H. S., Cincinnati, O. What was the nationality of Captain Kidd, where was his home, and why did he beome a pirate?

William Kidd was a Scotchman, and it is said that he was born in Greenock, near Glasgow. He was given the command of a ship fitted out by a private company, and was ordered to proceed against the Madagascar pirates. In 1697, it is claimed that he was forced into piracy by a mutinous crew. There are several other reasons given by historians. He went later t Boston, New England, where he was ar rested on the charge of piracy. He wa tried in England, and executed in 1701 He buried treasure in many places, bu only that at Gardners Island, N. Y., ha ever been recovered.

Ella C. M. Sewickley, Pa. Quoting from your editorial column of Aug. 2, 1905, from the subject "Smoot Must Go," the sentence, "Utah having violated the solemn contract on which Statehood was granted, does not deserve to b treated as a sovereign American commonwealth," I want to ask, why Utah canno have its Statehood taken from it, and it b made a Territory again?

To do so would be unjust to the people of Utah, who, as a whole, are loyal to the United States and heartily in favor o obedience to law. It is only the violators who should be punished.

N. M. R., Somerville, Mass. Why and when was the title "Reverend," first used?

It is a title of courtesy, prefixed to the name of a clergyman. In the Church of England, the Protestant Episcopal, and the Catholic Churches, the title is applied to ecclesiastics of the second and third orders. An archbishop is "Most Reverend"; a bishop, "Right Reverend"; a dean, "The Very Reverend"; and archdeacon, "The Venerable," and all the rest of the clergy, "The Reverend." These titles are probably not older than the sixth century.

Miscellaneous

M. D., Okay, Ark. The passage quoted is not in the Bible.

Subscriber, Danville, Ky. Cannot give up space to the subject, which is a large one.

M. T. C., Liberty, Pa. We have been unable to ascertain the facts you ask for.

Clara McQ., Nogo, Mo. We suppose you refer to Miss Helen Gould. She is still active in Christian work.

Julia C. B., Rhonesbro', Tex. We have not heard of the circumstance you mention and do not believe it is true.

E. E. B., Lingo, Mo. You have the record in the New Testament and we have no other information. You must form your own opinion.

Reader. We believe that it can be successfully maintained that the death penalty is contrary to God's laws, and to the Bible, and opposed to the spirit of Christianity.

N. H. A. Hartford, Conn. It is a case for the church session or the courts, and not for the columns of a family paper. Personally, it need not interfere with your participation in the services.

F. K. S., McL., N. Dak. Such a one has seemingly mistaken his vocation. He may be a capable and entertaining lecturer. He certainly is not an evangelist in the proper sense of the term.

W. C. B. informs us, in regard to a recent question asking the names of the presidents of the South American republics, that President Candamo died in office, and was succeeded by Dr. Jose Pardo last fall.

Mrs. E. B. G., East Syracuse, N. Y. You should ascertain whether you are not entitled, under the law, to certain privileges with respect to things intended for personal use. If at all in doubt, make it a case of conscience, and pay.

Arkansas Reader, Pine Bluff, Ark. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has many times expressed its views on the modern dance, and need not repeat them here. Read the booklet on *Ecclesiastical Amusements*, A. W. Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., pubr., 25 c.

Lulu L., Braymer, Mo. There are many things "lawful, yet not expedient," and so there are many things one may do without actual sin, but which are not by any means advisable. These must be decided by the individual conscience, since there is no law on the subject. It is a good rule to avoid doing a thing concerning the wisdom or propriety or healthfulness of which you have any serious doubts.

Visitors from Bulgaria

Rev. Tzvetko S. Bagranoff, of Bulgaria, a graduate of the Auburn Theological Seminary, N. Y., and a minister of the Gospel in Bulgaria, is now in this country with his wife, Nevenka S. Bagranoff, also of Bulgaria, a graduate of the American College for Girls at Constantinople. They have come to the United states for a year's preparation for more useful Christian work in their own land. They will accept engagements to speak in churches and at Y. M. C. A., C. E., E. L., and other meetings, Sunday Schools, etc. Their addresses will be found more than usually interesting, and Mrs. Bagranoff will sing. Subjects of addresses: "The Wonderful Progress of Bulgaria;" "Missionary Efforts in Bulgaria and Macedonia;" "The Strife between the Greek and Protestant Churches," and "The Present Social Strife in Bulgaria." Letters may be addressed to Mr. Bagranoff, care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 6, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

ENTRANCE TO MISSION SCHOOL

SOME OF THE NATIVES WHO COME TO THE MEDICAL MISSION

A MISSIONARY'S HOUSE IN LEH

TIBET'S QUAINT PEOPLE AT HOME

WILL you come with me for a walk through Leh, and see what the Moravian Mission is doing there? The Mission houses, at present four in number, are small, one-storied, ıitewashed buildings in a compound at the west of the wn, sufficiently far outside to get fresh air and trees, ıt so close to the town that less than a minute's walk kes one into the streets. In these four houses dwell, ıen the staff is complete, the two clerical missionaries, ıd the medical missionary and their wives; besides o single ladies for zenana and nursing work. Unfornately, of late years, the staff has often been far from mplete, and one or more houses have been vacant. sides these houses is another, ıich contains library, printing om (for we have a lithographic ess on which we print tracts, hoolbooks, and even a monthly betan paper), and various store oms. Adjoining the Mission emises are the compound, conining the bungalow of the ritish Commissioner, and the avelers' "Rest House."

Now it is 8 A.M., we have had eakfast, so leaving the Mission mpound, we go towards the wn. The first building of the wn proper is the British Charible Dispensary, which belongs the British Government, but worked by the Moravian Medil Mission. The Mission receives pay for this work, only a small ant for the upkeep of the place ıd some medicines. By far the eater part of the expenses of ıe medical work, including all laries, falls on the Mission. ere, morning by morning, at ght o'clock in summer and ten winter, a little crowd of sick lk gather in the veranda. Before ork commences, we bring out a picture dealing with ıe life or words of Christ, and explain it to the people, ointing out its application to their own circumstances, nd trying to show them in Christ the one way of salation. Some look interested and nod approval at mes; others are critical; some simply look bored, and ne old lady tries to retail the latest piece of gossip to er neighbor until she is stopped. To several patients, ur Ladaki address is as much in a foreign tongue as an nglish sermon would be, and they understand nothing f what is said. But after the address we have a rayer, and most of those present understand at least hat is being done, and at the end, perhaps, one or two ill add "Amen."

Then to work. Our assistants are one of the zenana adies from the Mission, and a Ladaki Buddhist, who is resser, interpreter, and general right-hand man at the hospital. The patients have much the same ailments that may be seen in the out-patient room in any hospital at home—coughs and colds, wounds and bruises, fever, sickness and pains. The diseases are common enough, but how many different types and nationalities! Ladakis, of course, but also merchants from India and Kashmir; Tibetans from the Lhasa district; merchants from Yarkand, and pilgrims returning from Mecca to their homes in Turkistan, with perhaps two or three months' journey still to cover—these are some of the people one sees. Of some of their languages we hardly understand more than a few words; but the native assistant helps us out. There may be one or two more serious cases to be kept in hospital for operation, mostly blind people,who have come several days or even weeks' journey, in the hope of getting their sight restored. We have eight small rooms for in-patients. Each is about thirteen feet square, and will accommodate two, or in summer three beds, if necessary. Some of these beds are already supported by friends in America, or Europe. We have comparatively few in-patients as a rule, so our resources for accommodation are not put on the strain, and generally each patient can have a separate room, which is just as well, seeing that he brings one or more friends to look after him.

Now it is, perhaps, ten o'clock or after, and if there are no operations to be done, the morning's work at hospital is over and we are free to go further. A few steps down the street is a door in the wall with the trilingual notice over it: "Mission Church," in English, Tibetan and Hindustani. We enter, and find in a shady enclosure a small building set back from the road. Half of this is church and half school. Often in summer, school is kept outside under the trees, where also parallel and horizontal bars, vaulting-horse and climbing pole show that we try to educate the body as well as the mind. The number of boys varies, but is always much greater in winter than in summer, when the children have to take the goats and sheep to feed on the hills. The curriculum is not very extensive, reading and writing in Tibetan and Hindustani, and perhaps in English for some bigger boys, arithmetic, Scripture, the rudiments of geography, etc., but that is a great advance on the education given by the Lamas. Of late years, the Kashmir State has established a free school in Leh, so our numbers are not so great as formerly.

THE PRINCIPAL BAZAAR OR STREET IN LEH

The church is a room about twenty feet square, not big, but big enough for the congregation on ordinary occasions. At one end is a chair for the preacher, with table or desk in front, at his sides, rough benches for the other missionaries. A harmonium and a stove complete the furniture. The natives sit on carpets on the floor. Service is held twice on Sundays, and there are also evening meetings in the week. During the winter months, there is a weekly magic lantern preaching kept by one or two of the native Christians, which is well attended by both Buddhists and Mussulmans. Our best attended service is on Christmas Eve, when the church is lighted up and we have the Christmas tree. Then the place is literally packed full, and all the windows are blocked by the faces of those who cannot get in. True, they come to see the lights and the tree; but who knows if the seed then sown may not fall into good ground and bear fruit! The brilliant dresses of the women at these times make a fine display of color, and the whole scene is one not easily forgotten.

Now, if we pass through the bazaar, we may, perhaps, see one of the missionaries with a native helper preaching to a small crowd. Up a side street is a little native house, where the zenana ladies have had a knitting school for girls, where they try to teach them, in addition to the knitting, something of the love of Christ. Last autumn, this knitting school had to be dropped temporarily, as the workers were too few, but we hope it may be resumed shortly. The Mission ladies, both married and single, also visit the women in such houses

CONTINUED ON PAGE 737

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

A SERMON BY

REV. W. J. HOWELL*

THE GLORY OF THE CROSS

TEXT: GALATIANS 6: 14

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

LIFE is either a memory or a prospect. Life has either run in the mould of past achievement, or strives in expectation of a future ideal. Between the past and future, the present life surges in endeavor. Every bosom is animated by some one aim in life. Every man is a voluntary slave to the demands of that devotion. Every man is a voluntary worshiper of that which is either divine or human. Every heart centres its affection on what it regards as the highest good that earth can offer. No life gives away its devotion to trifles. Every life glories in some thing, or some person, or some work. It has its own chosen lifework that completely engrosses the mental, moral, spiritual and physical faculties and energies. That, then, becomes a master affection. It dominates all the life.

I. Every person must glory in something. The soldier glories in his country's battles and victories. The statesman glories in his nation's history. The father rejoices in his children. Children rejoice in their parents. The business man in his investments, the youth in his ambitions and ideals, the professional man in his career, the mother in her household, the Christian in his church. One may rejoice in his character, reputation, education, or his financial success, his estates, his benevolent gifts.

Life's pathway runs within hearing of many clarion calls. Each voice says "I am worthiest of all to your devotion. Hear me. Take me as your lifework. I can give you employment, usefulness and happiness. I can give you heart satisfaction. I promise you all that heart can wish."

Life's Highest Good

So one may rejoice in childhood, youth, manhood, business, family, country, neighbors, and friends. He loves one and all. Each gives him joy. He glories in all. Yet not a single one of them can ever give him his highest joy. These are but hills. The mountains of joyful exultation are still beyond. Not until he recognizes that his highest joy is skyward, heavenward, does he attain satisfaction. He climbs the mountains of religious experience and hope. He leaves below the lesser joys of his life. He reaches up the hand of faith and grasps Calvary's cross. Never till then has he reached his loftiest altitude of holy joy and exultation. When Paul said, "I glory in the Cross of Christ," he lifted his heart upward into an ecstacy that has no equal this side of Paradise.

II. The Cross of Christ has employed the intellect of the ages. Christ and his Cross have been the theme of the greatest oratorios. Religion has inspired the greatest painters. The great hymn writers have breathed out poetry and song in adoration of the Nazarene. The long line of martyrs confessed Jesus as Redeemer and Lord. In whom were they glorying ? Certainly in the Cross of Christ. The missionaries of all lands and in all ages have witnessed to the power of that same Cross. No eloquence is so entrancing, so sublime, as the voice and message of the Gospel preacher. No literature so lofty or so immortal as religious literature. The greatest poets, the greatest writers, were such because they took the Bible and its truths for their guidance and inspiration.

I shall never forget the impression when I heard that great oratorio, Handel's "Messiah," rendered by five hundred voices. It seemed that the very air was peopled with heavenly choirs. I thought of that happy day when the New Jerusalem should come down out of heaven. Religion has been served by such musicians as Bach, Beethoven, Wagner, Mendelssohn, Gounod, and Handel. They gloried in the triumphs of the crucified and risen Redeemer.

The greatest painters also have been in the realm of religion. Some have said that the three greatest paintings in the world are Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment," Guido Reni's "Crucifixion," and Raphael's "Transfiguration." "The Last Supper," by Leonardo Da Vinci in Milan, was the artist glorying in the redemptive work of our blessed Lord. Countless thousands have looked upon that picture and have felt their hearts going out in worship of Him, who bowed the heavens and came down to save by the Cross of suffering.

It were alone worth a journey to Holland to visit the cathedral in Antwerp. There is Rubens' immortal painting "The Descent from the Cross." That painter, like the apostle, believed that all that was worth while in this life, was focused in the Cross of his Divine Lord. How real! One can feel that pitying love dropping down from that Cross upon his own heart. The painter has made Calvary so near and so real. Look at the faces of the women. See the tenderness and love in their faces. How gently they lower his lifeless body. Joseph of Aramathea, from the rear of the Cross, and above the Saviour, tenderly releases the pinioned hands. Many hands safely lower the body of Jesus. He can do no more for us all. His work is finished.

Thrills Poets and Painters

As I stood and looked in silent awe, my heart said: "I will cleave to such a friend." Then I thought of the host of the redeemed, the quick and the dead, the ransomed host in the skies. My heart swelled and rejoiced in the triumphs of that Cross. I thought of the coming day when, as described in Revelation, the redeemed saints raise their hosannas. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and glory, and dominion forever and ever." The art of all ages records the triumphs of the Cross.

In whom have all the hymn writers of the church been glorying? Watts, Wesley, Bonar, Keble, Faber, Stanley, Heber, Frances Havergal, and Fanny Crosby? In whom did the martyrs of the Church in all ages glory? Of them the world was not worthy. They lived in dens and caves of the earth for the faith of Jesus. They counted their lives not dear unto themselves.

In whom but Christ have the long and worthy line of missionaries been glorying? That list of immortal worthies, including Carey and Judson, and their unknown yet faithful fellow laborers, all these gloried in the triumphant Gospel of a Saviour's Cross. Paul said: "Five times received I forty stripes save one; a night and day have I been in the deep; in journeys oft, in perils of the sea, of false brethren." Yet he counted not his life dear unto himself, that he might win Christ, for whom he suffered the loss of all things. In sight of his martyrdom, he still exulted in the Cross of Christ with this triumphant outburst: "I have kept the faith. I have finished my course. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness." O thou dauntless Paul, thou peerless saint, thou hast gone up to the right hand of God.

The highest form of eloquence also has been that of the Gospel burning in the heart of the Gospel preacher. What theme so noble as the Gospel? No other theme can inspire such eloquence as can the Cross of a Saviour's love. That great army of the ministry, leading a still greater army, the Christian Church, have both gloried in Christ's Cross. Those illustrious names kindle every Christian heart to join in Paul's exultant glorying. Whitefield, Wesley, Spurgeon, Parker, Beecher, Moody, and pastors and evangelists innumerable, have been thrilled through and through with the love of Christ.

The Angelic Host

But saints in the Church on earth can only give the prelude of exultant joy over man's redemption. In Revelation we have the vision of that glorified humanity. "Who are these arrayed in white robes? They have come up out of great tribulation. Therefore are they before the throne forever." None have such a right to glory in the Cross as they.

Christ in poetry and literature also proves his lordship over man's mind. Milton's *Paradise Lost* and *Paradise Regained* have for their theme the Paradise that Calvary's Cross has prepared. Many of the great poets received their inspiration from the religious sentiment. Religion is the life, the charm and the atmosphere of the highest and most immortal lines of poetry. Rousseau said, "If the life and death of Socrates were those of a sage, then the life and death of Jesus were those of a God." Napoleon Bonaparte said, "I think I understand somewhat of human nature, and I tell you that Jesus Christ was more than a man. Alexander, Cæsar Charlemagne and myself founded great empires; bu upon what did the creations of our genius depend Upon force. Jesus alone founded his empire on love and to this very day millions would die for him."

Sin's Sole Remedy

III. Paul rejoiced in the Cross, because it provided a way of forgiveness for man's sin and produced a spiritual regeneration, a renewed humanity. Christ our substitute was his constant theme. In the time of the empire in France, a draft of soldiers was made to fil the armies. A drafted man procured a substitute. He went to the field and fell, but the drafted man remained in safety at home. Later the same man was called again but he refused. "I am free, my substitute was killed. So I am a dead man." It went into the French courts, and it was decided that the man was free The law had accepted his substitute, and it could never again enforce its claims against him. So we who died with Christ, are alive with him forevermore.

The Gospel is like the lodestone, which will not draw gold, but does attract iron, an inferior metal. So Christ came to seek and to save sinful man. Christ can transform the lowest stratum of society. In an English cathedral there is a beautiful stained window, made out of broken pieces of glass that were rejected by the master. Yet that window is a wonder of beauty to every beholder. So Christ's eyes rested on condemned material. It has been left to Christ to care for what was not beautiful till he made it so. He cares for us sinners.

The Church to-day has the same Gospel that Paul had. The same Christ that mirrored God in Paul's soul can likewise transfigure us. The "Aurora" is a fresco by Guido Reni on the lofty ceiling of the Rospigliosi Palace of Rome. To look upward long, makes the head dizzy and wearies the neck. But a broad mirror has been placed near the floor. So one may sit down before the mirror as at a table and leisurely enjoy the fresco above him. So Christ reflects all the spiritual beauty of heaven. What Jesus was, in the beauty of his person, on earth—such is the Father in heaven.

The Preacher's Glory

IV. A Christian preacher has a right to glory in the Cross. In the work of a minister there is a strange blending of weakness with omnipotence—of imperfection with sublimity. The preacher is now a penitent and a worshiper himself at the mercy seat. Again, by his calling he is Christ's ambassador. He preaches, not what he has already attained, but what he hopes to attain. Pastor and Church serve together in Gospel bonds. This is no occasion for boasting, but of humility and thankful praise. Even the weakness and imperfection of the instrument does not dim nor obscure the Gospel's charm. The truth of incarnate love is spoken by human lips; the teachings of prophets, apostles, and the Lord and Christ are transcendent, though stammered out by one whose own heart and life have but partially felt all their power. Christ miraculously fed the five thousand in the wilderness. Every preaching service is a continuation of Christ's spiritual feast. Before our very eyes, heavenly manna is dispensed by human hands and voice to congregations. The sight is glorious. It is marvelous in our eyes. The preacher is only a proclaimer. He does not beget spiritual life nor is he capable of perpetuating it. He is only a helper. He therefore glories in spiritual influences above himself. The telling work is done, not by man, but by God.

The Spirit of God and not the preacher creates the new heart. Regeneration is the work of the Spirit and Gospel truth. It is not the work of the preacher. The new birth, the new creature in Christ, is the creation of the Spirit. The preacher has little to do after all. God's Word and Spirit work through his message the mighty wonder.

If happiness and usefulness come to any Christian or preacher, let him rejoice. There is not enough rejoicing in the church of Christ. O for happy Christians and for joyful preachers, and for sermons of sunshine to fall on life's pathway. One of the greatest compensations

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 748

* Preached in the First Baptist Church, Cortland, N. Y.

OUR LITTLE FRESH-AIR VOYAGERS

LEAVING THE "CHRYSTENAH" AT NYACK

THE MOTHER OF THE THREE CAPTAINS

RUNNING TO CATCH THE HOME WAGONETTES

A PLEASANT feature of the Mont-Lawn vacation for the poor children of the city, is the sail up the Hudson. From the time the little travelers board the steamer *Chrystenah* at the pier in New York, until they scamper ashore at the gray old landing at Nyack, the journey is a succession of beautiful pictures. The fleecy clouds floating over the azure arch above, the green hills, the grand old Palisades and the sparkling waters, combine to form a scene of rare beauty. In addition to this, many places of historic interest may be pointed out to the children. To the right, towns and villages are passed whose names are closely associated with old Colonial and Revolutionary days; while on the left rises nature's magnificent wall—the Palisades—behind whose rugged, precipitous heights, lie New Jersey's fertile valleys.

The children's pleasure never flags until the steamer enters the Tappan Zee, or bay—the widest part of the Hudson, flowing between Tarrytown and Nyack—from which they can see the village, beyond which lie the green hills of Mont-Lawn.

The old steamer *Chrystenah*, upon which the children have traveled so many times, has an interesting story of her own. Many years ago, there lived three river captains, who all their lives had sailed up and down the waters flowing past the place of their birth, Nyack. Captain Isaac P., Captain Tunis and Captain David D. Smith, commanded a line of steamers which ran between Peekskill and New York. These men were hearty, genial, and as popular on land as on water. They were prominent members of the old Dutch Reformed Church in Nyack, and such a thing as a boat being run Sunday would have scandalized these good old Sabbath-keepers. Just after the close of the Civil War, Captain Isaac P., said to Tunis and David: "Brothers, we must have a new boat, a finer steamer than ever touched our dock before. She must be built on graceful lines, and we will spare no expense in her machinery. She must be staunch and true and fast."

A PARTY OF OUR FRESH-AIRS SAILING UP THE BEAUTIFUL HUDSON

So at the shipyard in Nyack, there gradually grew the shape of the new boat. The villagers to a man (for Nyack was but a hamlet forty years ago), each felt that he owned a share in the beautiful new steamer. When she was finished, the three captains consulted, and agreed that so lovely a craft should be honored by having the name of their dear old mother. She was very old, for the three sons were gray-haired "boys" now, but she was not too aged for the happiness which was hers, at this manifestation of her children's love and respect. A portrait of Mrs. Smith was painted, and placed at the landing which led to the upper saloon, and there it hangs to this day, smiling at every passenger as they mount the stairs. Not very long after the *Chrystenah* sailed on her maiden trip to the city, the dear old mother, for whom the boat was named, went to her last resting place among the hills overlooking the Hudson.

One by one the three captains left their boats and followed their mother to the quiet green hills, and as the years went by their names were almost forgotten, but the old *Chrystenah*, good and staunch, still sails on. For forty years she has faithfully performed her mission. No accident has ever befallen her, and though in comparison with the floating palaces of to-day she is small and insignificant, she rides the waters sure and confident, as if bearing a charmed life. And the pictured face of Grandma Smith still smiles down from the stairs upon the children, just as she did in life upon her three noble sons so many years ago, when they took her on board their good new boat, told her it was named after her, and showed her its many beauties, none of which were to them so good to look upon as the smiling face of their dear old mother.

TIBET'S QUAINT PEOPLE AT HOME

Continued from page 735

as they can find entrance to. This is no child's play, and requires some courage, for at many houses there are "lions in the way," in the shape of savage dogs, which recognize no difference between a missionary lady and a thief, and, unlike the lions in the *Pilgrim's Progress*, these are often not chained. Oftentimes the ladies are well received, and find the women willing to listen to the Gospel stories and wishful to hear more; but other women will only laugh and make evil jests. God can change all these hearts in his own time and way. Pray that he will do so.

We have sketched in outline the chief points of the work at only one of our stations in Western Tibet. Will our readers use both prayer and purse to help the work here?

ERNEST SHAWE.

Moravian Mission, Leh, Tibet.

The work of the Moravian Mission, like that of nearly all the other missions which have attempted to carry the Gospel to the Tibetans, is on the border, and the great heart of the "Sealed Land" is still practically untouched by the messengers of salvation. What influence the new arrangement Tibet recently concluded with Great Britain may ultimately have upon the *status* of missions cannot yet be determined; but it will probably be favorable. When the golden opportunity does arrive, and the mysterious country of the Dalai Lama is opened to the white race, the Gospel standard-bearers will pour in from all sides.

NATIVE GIRLS AND A ZENANA MISSIONARY

NATIVE CHRISTIANS AND MISSIONARIES IN LEH, TIBET

A HUMANE WORK IN TURKEY'S CAPITAL

SEVEN years ago, at Marsovan, a town of 40,000 inhabitants, in Asia Minor, sixty miles from the Black Sea coast, a New York surgeon, Dr. Thomas Spees Carrington, backed by American humanitarian interests, started in a little native house a hospital where the Turkish poor could receive free medical and surgical treatment. Slowly overcoming the prejudices of the inhabitants, this work of charity grew, until to-day the hospital occupies three buildings, has beds for forty patients, and a staff of three surgeons, besides two foreign nurses and a Training School for Nurses, where a number are constantly instructed. About ten thousand patients are now treated annually. The hospital has proved a blessing to the country for hundreds of miles around.

Unhappily, the work of the Marsovan hospital is necessarily limited. Only those who are on the ground, or who have visited the country, can realize the almost indescribable conditions which exist in Turkey. A surgeon whose patients come to him in such numbers that only one out of every ten seeking relief can be operated upon, is a thing of the past in American cities; but it is the rule in the greater part of the Ottoman Empire, where a few foreign doctors, the majority Americans, are facing these conditions. Babies die by the thousands, or, what is worse, grow to manhood or womanhood in blindness or as cripples. Houses have no drainage; the water is infected, and the people know absolutely nothing about modern hygiene. The value of fresh air is unknown, and the people sleep the year around huddled together with every window closed. None of the precautions taken to prevent the spread of contagious diseases by our boards of health in America are used, so disease stalks through the land. It was while studying these conditions and trying to find a remedy which would bring about reform, that Dr. Carrington first hit upon the plan of supplying trained nurses to the Turkish Empire. The people are easily influenced, kindly and obedient when reasoned with on such subjects, and they are awake to their danger. Practically fifty per cent. of the babies born each year die during childhood. The land is full of blind and crippled, while there are no asylums, and no hospitals for incurables. Every interior city, all foreign and native schools, hospitals, and other institutions, could find use for nurses; and applications, which it would take years to fill, have been made to the one little institution already in existence, which was started at Marsovan five years ago, two years after the hospital was opened. The idea of service for others, as taught by Christianity, is foreign to the traditions of the higher classes of the Turkish people. When the Marsovan Training School for Nurses was first started, all the duties of a nurse were considered only fit for the lowest servants; but after one native girl of good family was induced to take up the training, others offered their services, until now there are many eager to enter the profession, but who cannot be accepted until funds are found for the enlargement of the work. These girls make excellent nurses, and when carefully trained, accomplish splendid results.

A TYPICAL TURKISH AMBULANCE

Americans are only beginning to realize that the Oriental races are willing and ready to help themselves. There is no better way of doing a man a kindness than putting him in the way where, in time, he will be able to stand alone. Doctors and nurses revolutionize the home life of a family in a short time, if the personal contact is close enough. As an example of how the influence may be exerted upon the highest official as well as on the lowest peasant, an incident may be cited. When the Governor of a province in Turkey visited one of his principal cities last spring, in sending a message of welcome, the American doctor there mentioned the water supply of that part of the city in which the Governor was to stop as infected, and advised that all water used by him and his suite be boiled. On calling at the hospital before leaving the city, the official mentioned that he had given orders that his advice be carefully carried out, and was hearty in his thanks to the doctor for his suggestion. One can hardly understand what accepting such an innovation means in a country like Turkey, where custom rules the land.

Encouraged by the success at Marsovan, Dr. Carrington has enlisted the support of friends and organized the work for the Turkish capital, a city of a million people, which needs more hospital facilities for the poor, and which has no established training school for nurses. This is a philanthropy which it is confidently believed will appeal to the generous sympathies of Christian people. Only a comparatively small sum is needed to put the Constantinople hospital and training school on a good working basis. It is earnestly desired by the projectors that contributions be sent in promptly, so that the practical operation of the new institution need not be delayed.

The Board of Trustees of the American Hospital and Training School for Nurses in Constantinople are:

President, William Ives Washburn; Vice-President, Dr. George Washburn (who was for forty years president of Robert College); Secretary, James S. Umsted, and Treasurer, Edwin H. Baker, of Messrs. Bliss, Fabyan & Co., New York City. The home office of the hospital is in the Charities Building, 105 East Twenty-second Street, New York City. Any contributions sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will be promptly acknowledged.

WITH THE TENNESSEE COAL MINERS

THERE are over fifteen thousand men engaged in the mining industry of Tennessee. Practically no religious or educational work is undertaken for the men in the mining camps of the State. The monotony of the daily toil of the men in these coal camps makes it necessary for them to have recreation during their leisure hours. They are compelled in most cases to get this in undesirable surroundings.

In response to this need, the Young Men's Christian Association has entered the coal fields at Petros, Tenn., to help the hundreds of men who dig coal in the Big Brushy Mountain. This is the first Association of the kind for miners in the State. The need of helping men spiritually, intellectually and physically at these places is a great undertaking, with many discouragements in the way; but the workers believe their efforts are owned and blessed of God and they go forward trusting in his promises.

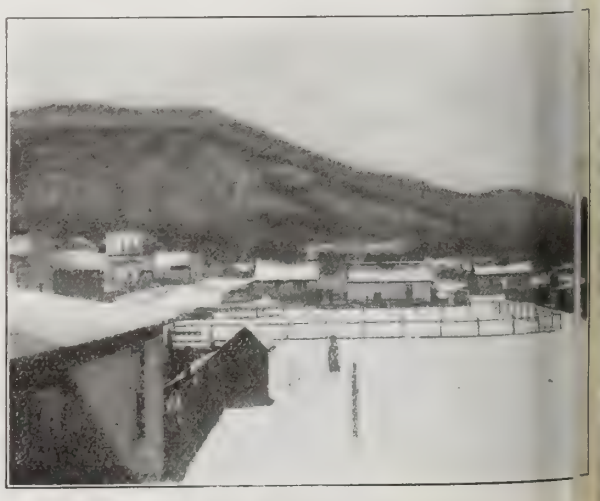
Big Brushy coal camp at Petros has about fifteen hundred inhabitants. It is seventy-five miles from the city of Knoxville. Those who work in the mines are mostly young Americans. There is in the camp no reading room or library; there is not a bath-tub in town, and the young men, many of whom hail from good homes in the rural districts, come to the mines, and finding no social or spiritual influences at work for the development of their better nature, soon show a marked deterioration in their manners and habits. The Y. M. C. A. comes to these young men to help them to live a manly life, and to touch their lives personally for Christ.

The coal company has provided the Petros Association with a hall free of cost, which is divided into a reading-room, amusement-room, bath-room and gymnasium. The building is expected to be the social centre — a place where the moral atmosphere will be wholesome and invigorating. The men come out of the mines about four o'clock in the afternoon, and the Y. M. C. A. endeavors to attract them by providing a place for study, recreation and rest, with incentives to the Christian life. Friends of the Association can be of great assistance by helping to furnish the different rooms, and thus to make them as bright and cheery as possible. This special work among the miners is dependent upon voluntary contributions. The miners, of course, pay a merely nominal membership fee, but this does not cover the expenses of a work of this magnitude, nor is it expected to do so.

Ruskin says, "Invest your money in manhood, particularly young manhood." That is what those friends do who help along this work. Contributions may be sent to the Secretary Y. M. C. A., Petros, Tenn., who will acknowledge the same and answer all inquiries as to the work and its needs.

Petros, Tenn. JAMES D. BURTO

A MINERS' Y. M. C. A. MEETING, AT PETROS, TENN.



THE "BIG BRUSHY" COAL CAMP

THE WOMEN'S WAR AGAINST POLYGAMY

At Lakeside Park, near Akron, O., there was held lately a large camp-meeting of the members of the "Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints," the first event of its kind in that part of the country. These people are the descendants of those who seceded from the Mormon Church in 1852, leaving it on account of its heresies, and because they had no sympathy with the abuses that had crept in under the control of Brigham Young and his twelve apostles. The leaders of the "Reorganized Church," as the seceders call themselves, say openly that they are in no way allied with Mormonism. They reject the impious "Adam-God" belief promulgated by the Mormon leaders, and utterly repudiate polygamy and its train of evils; they also reject the whole system of blood atonement and secret endowments, which are marked features of the Utah hierarchy and its following. In a word, they have not now, and have not had for many years, anything in common with the Mormon church or creed, although, unfortunately, this is not very clearly understood by the American people as a whole. The "Reorganized Church" believes in the laying on of hands in the case of sickness, but is not opposed to the use of medicine. The fundamental principles are: "Faith towards God, repentance from dead works, baptism, the laying on of hands, the resurrection of the dead, and eternal judgment."

At the camp-meeting, great interest was manifested among the women members present, in the Memorial for the removal of the Mormon apostle, Reed Smoot from the United States Senate. A Memorial was laid on a table, and all the leading ladies of the church signed it with great enthusiasm. The photographer has pictured this remarkable scene. In the group at the table, Mrs. U. W. Greene of Kirtland, O., is in the act of signing, the other signers, from left to right, being as follows:

Miss I. M. Manchester, Mrs. A. R. Manchester, Mrs. T. H. Darst, Mrs. C. McConnaughy, Mrs. A. McDugle, Mrs. Ida McCoy, Mrs. Sarah Liston, Mrs. Charles Delberg, Mrs V. M. Goodrich, Miss C. Greene, Miss E. P. Kimbell, Mrs. V. D. Scharr, Mrs. Martha Gillespie, Mrs. Charlotte S. Stewart, Mrs. Bell Strachan, Mrs. W. G. Kimbell.

THE LADIES AT AKRON, O., SIGNING THE ANTI-SMOOT MEMORIAL

. . .

Every mail brings numerous additions to the thousands of signatures to the Anti-Mormon Memorial. The keynote of the popular feeling among the women of America on the question of the expulsion of the Mormon apostle from the United States Senate, is struck by a correspondent, who, in sending for Memorials, writes:

I shall obtain many signatures in our little village, and I think it is important that this should be done in every city, town, and village in the country.

Not only is this important, it is absolutely necessary. Memorials are going out, and are being returned to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by the thousands, with signatures appended. The women from far and near have awakened to their responsibility and their opportunity in the righteous campaign. They are doing all they can to agitate the matter among those of their sister women, who do not as yet realize the menace implied in the seating of a Mormon Apostle as a law-maker for the whole American Nation. Where the women fully understand what the seating in the Senate of a member of the Mormon hierarchy means, they not only sign their own names to the protest which is to be presented to Congress, but they go from house to house among their neighbors, and get them to sign the Memorial also.

These women are very much in earnest, in many cases sending for a large number of Memorials to distribute among their friends, who will canvass for signatures. Others send in long lists of addresses, asking that the Memorials be sent them. All this is most encouraging to the workers at Memorial Headquarters, who are kept busy arranging long lists of signed protests, sending out others, and answering correspondents.

From a town in Ohio, a woman sends a letter, asking for Memorials. She says there are 25,000 inhabitants in the town, and that she will endeavor to get every woman to sign. Another writes:

Send me half dozen Memorials. I want to join the army of workers and do all I can through the rural districts where I live.

It means hard work for some of these good women. Neighbors are far apart, and, oft-times, many long miles must be traveled to get the signatures. In some districts, women are forming themselves into bands, whose members work in different directions, with the result that long lists reach us through these united efforts. Farmers' wives and daughters are working at the various Granges which they attend; women are working at Chautauqua assemblies, at camp-meetings, church gatherings and W. C. T. U. meetings. One subscriber has started to get 1,000 names through her own efforts, and is meeting with splendid success. Ten hundred such determined women would make up a million names, and there are many such now at work.

. . .

Another correspondent says, "It is a matter that demands haste, as all of Christ's work does." She is right; there should be no delay. This protest, if every woman does her plain duty, should soon assume such gigantic proportions as to astonish even the most sanguine, and make success assured. If any women are lukewarm, or inclined to put off the important work of getting signatures to the Women's Memorial, they certainly would delay no longer if they could read some of the letters that accompany lists of names sent to this office. Dear old ladies upwards of eighty years of age and some over ninety, put down their own signatures; but not content with that, they explain the matter to grandsons and daughters, and send them out with the Memorials, to be returned, in many instances, with the names of the most prominent women in the town. Women in some instances are working evenings in order to canvass for the Memorial; invalids and shut-ins are writing from their captivity, inspiring others to effort in this great movement. Public meetings are being called, and the situation explained by women who understand the peril, to others, and great lists of signatures invariably result.

The leaven of righteousness is working, and the day will speedily come when every woman who hears of the movement and can hold a pen, will not rest until her name is appended to the protest against Reed Smoot's retention in the Senate of the United States.

Our letters show that splendid work is being done in many States by noble women, who are devoting themselves energetically to the task of obtaining signatures. One lady has been instrumental in procuring nearly 1,000; another 600 and several others 300 to 400 each.

Do not delay; send for Memorials, sign and get your friends to work for the cause. No woman should sign for another; to be effective, every signature must be original. Write full name and address. Send to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for Memorials, which will be sent free, on receipt of postal.

All contributions toward defraying the actual expenses of the campaign will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

Previously ack'd.	$13 68	Mrs. R. A. L. Dickinson	1 00
Mrs. Pengh	1 00	Mrs. A. B. B. Dickinson	1 00
E. Schofield	1 00	Mrs. S. A. Carson	4
Mrs. S. J. Cannon	04	Mrs. C. Sheppel	16
—, Savannah, Ga.	25	Mrs. H. L. Horton	4
The Misses C.	3 50	Mrs. H. L. Campbell	1 00
Mrs. C. S. Hedges	1 00	Mrs. J. M. Smith	1 02
—, New York City	1 00	Mrs. J. H. Troutman	10
Miss M. B. Gross	16	Mrs. C. N. Hazen	4
Mrs. S. Jagger	10	Julia Bennage	20
Mrs. I. L. Beam	50	Mrs. W. A. Taylor	50
Mrs. M. R. Lewis	20	Mrs. F. J. Wightman	1 00
Mrs. I. Hauswold	08	—, Farmington, Mo.	2 00
O. B. Webb	1 00	Mrs. H. A. Warner	6
Mrs. F. A. Smith	04	Mrs. A. B. Tanner	4
M. A. Mills	1 00	S. B., Manchester, Iowa	1 00
Mrs. J. Smith	25	Miss S. L. Gardener	5 00
Mrs. H. Robinson	10	Mrs. A. L. Murphy	4
W. F. Leonard	1 00	Forest, Tobacco, Ia.	10
Mrs. H. B. Hodges	25	A. H. M'Conathie	4
Mrs. C. Magnuson	50	S. A. Carman	4
Mrs. W. J. Gustin	18	L. P. Sherrill	20
Mrs. D. R. James	1 00	Miss L. A. Parker	6
Mrs. V. Robinson	10	Mrs. C. J. Lyles	8
Lydia Esch	10	Mrs. Anna McKee White	50
Mrs. M. J. Anderson	04	Elizabeth D. Van Wart	12
Mrs. J. D. Shute	1 00	Mrs. Frank Lyman	8
—, Richmond, Va.	50	A. G. Bowley	10
Mrs. E. P. R. Crafts	12	E. Q. M.	1 02
Mrs. Delp	50	Mrs. Mary A. B. Brown	50
The McMaster's King's Daughters, Auburn, N. Y.	25	Lyda Snell	12
		Mrs. Camilla Johnson	1 00
		F. L. J., Flushing, N. Y.	1 00

IS IT WAR OR PEACE?

FRIENDS of peace the world over are still hopeful that President Roosevelt's persistent efforts to keep the conference at Portsmouth together may yet be crowned with success, but it is useless to deny that the present outlook is far from encouraging. It may be that pressure will be brought on both Russia and Japan by their allies, who are even more anxious than America to close the war.

M. de Witte, there can be no doubt, has a very strong desire to sign peace articles, if it can be done without too much mortification to Russian national pride. There is still a strong feeling against the payment of an indemnity that diplomatists feel that even if de Witte should sign a treaty with an indemnity clause, he would run the risk of having his act repudiated at St. Petersburg. The amount that would probably satisfy Japan would not be less than five hundred million. This, the Russians claim, would mean bankruptcy for their nation, and put them back for a generation.

Another reason for the deadlock, and a strong one, is the fact that General Linevitch, who now commands the Russian forces in Manchuria, is constantly sending despatches to the Czar that his force is in a strong position, and a battle would result in a victory for the Russian Bear. The Russians are an optimistic people, in this case far beyond reason, and a large party seem to be desirous of trying fortune once more, to see if their "luck," as they call it, will not turn. Reports from Tokio, on the other hand, show that Marshal Oyama has prepared well for such a contingency; that he has Linevitch partly surrrounded, and a new battle might be worse in results than Moukden, as Linevitch and his entire army might be cut off. Such a result would leave the Russian envoys in a much worse situation than they are at present, and make Japan the dictator of the terms that would be brought forward in the future. The Japanese, after Russia refused the first terms, brought forward a modification of their demands. According to the new scheme, the Island of Sakhalen was to be divided between Russia and Japan. A working financial arrangement would be entered into by which the Eastern Chinese Railway, which was constructed by Russia, would be operated by Japan. Russia would pay to Japan an amount equal to the cost of the war, less the amount obtained by Japan through the possession of the railroad. The Russians declare that is merely a rehash of the old terms, and are, in fact, as unbearable as the first. They say it is an indemnity, and as such can not for a moment be considered. The matter, nevertheless, was referred to both St. Petersburg and Tokio. President Roosevelt has himself communicated with the Czar through Ambassador Meyer, but the answer was not made public.

A startling interview, granted by Count Lamsdorff to a correspondent at St. Petersburg, has also added to the general gloom of the situation. He said neither money nor territory would be given up by Russia.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S, Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Russian Reforms

AFTER long delay, the Emperor of Russia has issued a decree permitting the election of a national assembly. The concession is carefully hedged about, the franchise is limited, and the powers of the Assembly are extremely small. But the permission is important and may have momentous consequences. It is an admission that the Czar desires to take his people into his confidence and to give them the right to express their opinions. This, in Russia, where public opinion has been ruthlessly suppressed, is a genuine concession. That it would satisfy Russian reformers could not be expected, but it is a step in the direction of constitutional government and as such is welcome.

The Assembly or Duma is to be elected by the whole Russian people, except those of Finland and Poland. The franchise is granted to men of twenty-five years of age and upwards, who own property of a certain value. The classes excluded are women, soldiers, sailors and men without fixed abode. The representatives are to receive ten roubles (about $5) a day while in session, and their traveling expenses. The Assembly is to have a life of five years. It must not initiate laws, but may consider and debate on laws submitted by a minister of the Czar. Its decisions are to be sent to the Grand Council, and must have the approval of the Czar to make them valid. It may examine and criticize questions of taxation and expenditure, and may call the attention of the Czar and his ministers to infractions of the laws. Thus, the Duma is not to be a Legislature, but a consultative body, with a limited power of suggestion. It is to assemble in January, 1906.

It will be seen that the Czar is careful to protect and maintain his autocratic power; but there is little doubt that the Assembly he is calling into existence, will eventually extend its powers. In England the growth of constitutional government has been slow and painful. It has taken Parliament hundreds of years to attain the power it now wields. However carefully the rights of such an Assemby are restricted, they inevitably increase. Russia, after it has once had the privilege of sharing in the government, can never be the same hidebound despotism that it has hitherto been. The decree calls constitutional government into existence in embryo, and whatever the Czar and his advisers may think, they have embarked on a new era. Friends of the Government and people of Russia will hail the concession, small as it is, with delight, and will congratulate the country on entering on a career of civilization, that has in it the promise of liberty and development beyond the conception of either the Czar or his people.

Christianity in Business

IT was a severe arraignment that Dr. G. Campbell Morgan uttered on the eve of his leaving our shores. His visit appears to have had a depressing effect on his mind. He is, he says, "surprised and astounded at the way the so-called Christian business man keeps his pledges to his God and his church. Business men, wrapped up in their own affairs or busy in the pursuit of pleasure, lose track of the way and forget the pledges they made to God and their church. Many a man whose name is on a church-roll is not doing his part in the conversion of the sinner or the spread of the Gospel. What the churches want is more of God and less of dress and social position."

It is well that we should know our faults, and perhaps there is no one so qualified to administer reproof as a consecrated worker who comes to us from another land. We can understand, however, how a man whose whole time is given up to religion and active evangelism may have somewhat exaggerated the evil of the situation. The business man, in these strenuous times, must give his attention to his business, otherwise he would soon be left behind in the race. The evangelist, on fire with his mission, wonders that other men are not similarly in earnest, forgetting that the mission, that is all to him, is divided, in the business man's case, with worldly concerns. To measure up to Dr. Morgan's standard, the business man might need to give up his business and devote himself to evangelistic work. Dr. Morgan may not have intended to inculcate such a duty, but he appears to have overlooked the fact that in the business world, anything short of undivided, concentrated devotion to business would be to invite failure. The business man ought never to lose sight of the fact that he is a Christian; ought never to do anything inconsistent with his profession; but it is asking too much of him to expect him to give himself to Christian work with the energy and devotion of a man in Dr. Morgan's position. The business man has opportunities of service of which he ought to avail himself; he ought to consecrate a part of his gains to Christ's church; but that he is not doing his part in the conversion of the sinner and the spread of the Gospel, as Dr. Morgan charges, is a reproach that needs explanation. We doubt if in this country there is ground for the pessimism the evangelist expresses.

Dr. Morgan may have been unfortunate in his associations. Perhaps he may not have come in contact with a sufficient number of business men to form the basis for a just opinion. Our own experience, based on a wide knowledge of men in all sections, in every line and grade of business, leads us to a happier conclusion. We have found the business men of America, not only willing to give of their substance to feed the hungry, to support the orphan, to succor the unfortunate, but eager to seek opportunities of direct evangelistic work. Men more thoroughly conscientious, more anxious to live near to God and to serve him, than thousands of those who have come into our own personal knowledge, are not to be found even in the clerical profession. It is our right and our pleasant duty to testify of them as we know them.

It would be a grievous thing for the American church if the Christian business man had lost track of the way, and had forgotten his pledges to God. All our boasted prosperity would then be dust and ashes in God's sight. It would be a transfer of devotion from God to Mammon, as hateful as that of ancient Israel, from Jehovah to Baal. The Apostle's rule, "Diligent in business, serving the Lord," ought to be the motto of every Christian business man. He ought to look to God for guidance, ought to be careful to set a good example to his employees, and knowing his danger of being drawn into the maelstrom of worldliness, should seek continually fresh supplies of God's grace. All this is being done unostentatiously and sincerely by many business men in the American church. By how many probably Dr. Morgan does not know, otherwise he would not have made charges so sweeping.

A Check to Gamblers

IT is gratifying to learn that the Post Office authorities at Washington have decided to deny the use of the mails to advertisers of "tips" on the races, and similar gambling schemes. There is not a doubt that these racing gamblers, and the tempting lures they spread broadcast through the country by means of their skilfully-worded literature, have been the means of bringing sorrow and remorse to thousands. Many a bright young man has dated the first step that led to ultimate ruin from the day he followed the advice of the "sure thing" tipster, and invested his money on the race-track. Credulous people everywhere have been victimized by these sharks, but they have found their readiest victims in the rural districts.

It is strange that human nature, notwithstanding the abundant examples on every hand, will still incline a too willing ear to the alluring lies of the sharks who profess to offer them a "good thing," "two for one," something for nothing, or some other of the many attractive schemes for getting rich quickly. These rogues live by preying upon the public, and in refusing them the use of the mails, the authorities are really doing a substantial public service. The Government has the right to take any and all measures necessary for the protection of the people against the depredations of plunderers of this class, whose victims can be counted by the tens of thousands.

☆ ☆ ☆

Signatures to the Woman's Memorial for the removal of Apostle Smoot from the United States Senate are rolling in by the thousands daily. The tide is rising. It is a mighty river now; by November it will be a Niagara.

A Little Sermon by the Cable

DURING the summer months, it has been the cust of the Proprietor of this journal, who founded T CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home at Mont-La on the Hudson, to spend a considerable portion of e week with the children. Our little folks never fai accord him a hearty welcome. He enters with into all their enjoyments, and is never happier t when addressing them in the chapel, devising some means of amusement for them on the big lawn, watching them enjoy the delights of the out-door g nasium. His regular weekly talks to the children teachers in the chapel have been a feature of the M Lawn work for years.

This summer, having been called to Europe fo time, he was greatly missed. But Dr. Klopsch did forget Mont-Lawn's little guests, though thousand miles away. One day, Housemother Collins was prised by receiving a cablegram from Dr. Klopsch, was then in London. Opening it, she read the followi

(CABLEGRAM.)

LONDON, July 18, 1905.

CHILDREN'S HOME, Nyack, N. Y.
Philippians 1: 2, 3.
Thessalonians 1: 3.
I. Timothy 4: 11, 12.
Hebrews 13: 18, 19, 20, 21.

(Signed) KLOPSCH.

The Housemother, with the willing co-operation several members of her staff of teachers, looked up passages indicated, and soon the purpose of the sen became apparent. It was a little sermon by the cabl a Scriptural discourse peculiarly appropriate to the cumstances, and which readily divided itself into parts or heads. This is the full message brought by cable from Dr. Klopsch, to the teachers and children Mont-Lawn:

Greeting:

Philippians 1: 2, 3. "Grace be unto you and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ. I thank my God upon every remembrance of you."

Commendation:

Thessalonians 1: 3. "Remembering without ceasing your work of faith, and labor of love, and patience of hope in our Lord Jesus Christ, in the sight of God and our Father."

Instruction:

I. Timothy 4: 11, 12. "These things command and teach. Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity."

Aspiration:

Hebrews 13: 18, 19, 20, 21. "Pray for us: for we trust we have a good conscience, in all things willing to live honestly. But I beseech you the rather to do this, that I may be restored to you the sooner."

Benediction:

"Now the peace of God, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant.

"Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. AMEN."

When the "Little Sermon by Cable" was read to t teachers and the children in the chapel that day, th listened with deep attention. Its simplicity, and t kind thoughtfulness that had prompted the sender, across the ocean, to remember his friends and litt guests at Mont-Lawn, touched every heart, and will n soon be forgotten by those who were present.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

British Politics

AFTER a long and almost fruitless session, the British Parliament has been prorogued. It was but a small modicum of legislation that the King in his speech could refer to as the results of the labors of his faithful Commons. It is evident to all observers that the drift in the country is in the direction of a change of government. The Cabinet knew that their lease of power is growing short, and are experiencing the lassitude that naturally results from that conviction. Indeed, the political prophets predicted that it would not survive the session. It has done so, but by reduced majorities, and with the knowledge that when one of their own party dies, the constituency he represented is very likely to elect an opponent in his place. The effect of the Education Bill forced through the House is making itself felt in the country. That law touched the conscience of the people. Men ministers of the Gospel have distraints put upon their books and furniture, and are threatened with imprisonment for refusing to pay taxes which they conscientiously object to pay, and when laymen, with the same principles, are actually sent to prison, it is not surprising that the government is unpopular. If these men were criminals, the prosecution of them would arouse no sympathy, but they are godly men and men of unimpeachable moral character. There is no doubt that Mr. Balfour and his party have lost thousands of their supporters by the enforcement of the law, and have made their opponents more intense and determined in their opposition. At the next election, if not earlier, the Speaker of the House of Commons is almost certain to find the Liberals sitting on his right hand and the motley company of Unionists on his left, signifying their exclusion from office. The change will, it is promised, make no difference in the foreign policy of the country. The same principles and traditions will be observed in dealing with other nations, whether the Liberals or the Unionists are in office. It is only with the internal affairs of the country that the change will be perceived, and we may be sure that one of the first acts of a Liberal government will be to repeal the iniquitous education acts. In every constituency there are men who are asking as did those of ancient time:

Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee which frameth mischief by a law? (Ps. 94: 20).

A SCENE IN THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS DURING THE RECENT DEBATES

Saved by a Dog

An aged citizen of New York, who has lost his mental balance through sickness, has been restored to his family after a disquieting absence, through the sagacity of a dog. He has reached the age of eighty-seven, but is able to take out-door exercise. His sons, however, aware of his failing faculties, have kept him under surveillance lest he should forget his way home. The old gentleman has fretted against being watched and has often tried to elude observation, insisting that he was able to take care of himself. Last week he went for a walk, taking with him a dog to which he is much attached. He did not return at night, and his family searched for him in vain. They went to his favorite haunts and to the houses of friends, but no one had seen him. Two days passed without tidings of him, and the alarm of his relatives increased. On the following morning one of the sons had occasion to visit an acquaintance on the outskirts of Brooklyn. As he turned the corner of a street he heard a joyous bark. Looking around, he saw his father's dog running after him. The dog jumped on him, whining and showing his delight. The dog ran on before and waited to see if he was followed. Realizing that he wanted to lead the way, the son followed until the dog stopped at the door of a lodging house. Going in, the son found his father, miserable and distraught. The search might have continued a long time, and the old man might have died unknown, but for the sagacity of the faithful dog. He could not save his master, but he could bring some one to him who could save him. That service it is the Christian's duty and privilege to render to lost and wandering souls, for whom the Saviour is seeking as for lost sheep.

They brought him to Jesus (Luke 19: 35).

An Elephant's Dentist

A difficult operation on an elephant was performed in New York last week. For three weeks past the favorite elephant at the Hippodrome had been sulky and evidently in pain. The cause of her condition was discovered when a swelling appeared on her lower jaw. Then it was realized that the candy so freely given to her by visitors had caused one of her huge teeth to decay. Several dentists were asked to treat her, but declined. At last one was found who was willing to undertake the operation. Her keeper induced her, to lie down and she was securely bound with two-inch ropes. But she appeared to suspect designs on her and with a mighty effort she shook herself loose. But again she was quieted, and, with her keeper sitting on her head, the dentist went to work. The cavity in the tooth was cleansed and about fifty dollars' worth of gold was forced in. Just as the dentist was finishing the work, the animal lost patience and struggled to her feet. But she seemed to discover that her trouble was past. After examining her mouth with her trunk and testing the tooth, she was satisfied, and permitted the burnishing to be done. It was not possible in her case to convince her, before the operation, that she must be hurt in order to do her good. Sometimes it is hard to convince human beings in like circumstances. The Apostle had to plead with some in his time who could not realize the fact.

Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous, nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness (Heb. 12: 11).

A Fugitive Tracked

There was a scene of wild joy in the city prison, New York, last week. A man who has been seeking the murderer of his father through two continents for eight years, saw and recognized him. In 1896, there was an election of member of Parliament at San Giorgo, a small town at the foot of the Apennines in Italy. One of the chief managers and effective speakers was a noted lawyer, well known for his geniality and philanthropic life. Many a criminal did he defend free of charge, and not a poor man in the village fell into adversity without receiving help from the lawyer. It became apparent that one of the candidates would be defeated if the lawyer continued his eloquent harangues. To save the election, some unscrupulous men hired a wicked man to assassinate him. The man accepting the commisssion was not deterred by the fact that he owed his liberty to the lawyer, who had defended him on a recent trial. He waylaid his benefactor and murdered him. His son immediately began a search for the criminal. He followed him to Paris, to London, to New York, to Montreal, to Charleston, S. C. and to Galveston, Tex. Everywhere the murderer eluded him. Tired out, the son went back home. He had barely arrived, when he heard that a man answering the description of the murderer had been arrested for an assault with intent to kill, in New York. He took the first steamer back, and went straight to the prison, where he found the slayer of his father, and took steps to arrest him when his sentence expires. It is strange that a man, who knew he was being pursued, did not refrain from any crime that could bring him into notoriety, especially from a crime of violence which would serve to identify him. He must have known that the only safe course was to avoid publicity, yet the old proclivity to violence was too strong to be resisted, and he will have to pay the penalty of his crimes. It is confirmation of the prophet's word that the wicked, even if admitted into heaven in a state of impenitence, would continue their wickedness.

Let favor be shown to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness: in uprightness will he deal unjustly (Isa. 26: 10).

WITH THE "SLUM ANGELS"

BY HARRIET C. LAMB

"BE they comin', Sam?"

"I think so, Ma. I seen 'em crossin' the alley at old Mike's grog shop. Guess they stopped there to hand pieces of ice round to the fellows, that's what they does reg'lar these hot nights. It's so pitch dark I can't hardly see nothin'," Sam added, peering out the door into the blackness; "but these Army gals eyes is mighty bright, seems they can look thro' thick and thin. They don't ever forgit you and me, Mammie, sence you been sick pirticler, but they got so many of us on their string, and now Dan Lovejoy had to go and get drunk, too, and broke his leg and makes 'em more trouble'n ever; but I don't hev no idee they're going back on us to-night, when they know we be settin' up fightin' moskiters and just heavin' to git our mortal breaths."

"Here, Ma, I can shove yer chair closer to the door-edge. My! you are swettin'; and, Ma, I'll buzz this fan what I made to-day out o' kindlin' wood and a piece of paper, and it'll do as good almost as bein' in an up-town eatin' house!" And ten-year-old Sam Brown, "the only man of the house," after moving by inches his mother's old rocker, the sole piece of furniture in that humble abode, closer to the narrow doorway, proceeded to flourish dexterously his new and latest invention, an electric fan which "worked" in a fashion, when Sam worked. The hot, stifling, dead air took on a touch of life; and presently, as Sam continued his flopping and flirting and spinning about with his wonderful contrivance held high in mid-air, the weary sufferer felt a whiff of something like a breeze against her thin cheek, and she gave a little sigh of relief. Sam was delighted, and would have continued his circumlocutions indefinitely, only that he stopped to listen; he was waiting anxiously for the "Slum Angels."

"I hear someone talking low; yes, it's them, and they're bringing the clean clothes what they washed to-day for us."

A certain sense of things sacred made Sam lower his voice as he saw again these precious girls cross his very threshold. By the pale light of the rising moon (his only "candle" lit that night), he watched them as they proceeded quickly to make his mother comfortable, chatting brightly as they worked. While the Captain cracked some ice to cool the water, the Lieutenant was taking a freshly laundered wrapper from the basket to put on his mother. It was all so sweet, so lovely to Sam, something like a prayer came to his lips, a little musing thanksgiving melody.

"Can't they do it slick," he meditated, as they bathed the sick one's face and hands in the cold water from the basin which Sam was so happy to hold for them.

"Don't you want to put a little piece of ice in her mouth," he asked shyly, gazing over at the pallet where the baby slept, and then he settled back upon his broken stool, and even forgot to take up the fan in his pleasure of hearing the baby teeth cracking the bit of ice in her tiny mouth.

"It's a bit of smoked herring and some crackers, Mrs. Brown," the Lieutenant was saying. "Smoked herring!" Sam's happiness was not on the wane. He almost spoke aloud. "You'd begin to think that Dad's ship never went to the bottom and Ma didn't get sick and we wasn't poor, and we ain't so awful poor," and Sam turned again toward the little bed where the treasure slept.

When the prayer time came, a little later, and the Army girls stood outside the door again, in the alley-way, Sam will never forget the picture to him so wondrous fair; the two with their baskets on their arms, in plain blue dress and little slum hats, above the upturned faces so full of sympathy. When he had said good-night after their exhortation, "that they must both sleep now, for it was past midnight," it seemed to Sam that two spirits from the other world were lingering near to tell them "all's well." He stretched his tired body upon the door-sill, and, resting his curly head upon one chubby hand, fell fast asleep.

. . .

"I'm going where the angels live, Granny, where there's green grass and trees and breezes, and I won't choke this way; don't cry, Granny; you've been so good to me, when you were cross, you didn't mean it. You

A VISIT FROM A SLUM ANGEL

got so tired, me sick, and you with the rheumatiz, Granny. Of course, you love your Tessie, you wouldn't give her the coolest place on the roof if you didn't. There! Granny—I've—I've—been slow dying but this hot spell, Granny! Do you rec'lect what the Army sisters told you? The Captain said what that everybody can be a 'Chirp-up' in the world, and that means you, too."

There were few sounds to break the stillness of that early morning hour. The heat was somewhat less intense, and the crowd of suffering creatures, men, women and children on the tenement roofs, lay sleeping heavily.

Suddenly the dying child lifted her head, listening intently. The old woman kept her wild, glistening eyes, fixed full upon her. The last treasure was going. They called this aged woman in the neighborhood "The Witch of Poverty Row," and witches do not love!

She had lost and lost as the years had gone, and even this darling child God had smitten with disease.

"Listen—Granny, it's the Army lassies; tell them to climb, tell—them—" Then the child lay back panting, nearly fainting.

The lassies had climbed the ladder to the roof, and in the moonlight, the Captain leading the way. Instinctively, she knew all before she reached the prostrate form, and looked into the pinched face. "Our little Tessie," she whispered, weeping, "the way is too hard and rough for you. Here, take this ice in your mouth. How you have suffered! O, God, if there were more of us to carry on thy work! There, dearie; if we had but come sooner; I can't forgive myself (but so many, needy!) Would you like the Lieutenant to sing your song?"

It was not easy for the Lieutenant to sing that night, and yet there came to the Army girl just then a sense of God's wisdom in taking back this frail flower out of Slumdom to his own heart, and her voice was clear as she sang Tessie's favorite, "There's a better world, they say." Hundreds of people on the roofs heard it. Some awakened and listened, and then fell again into a restful sleep, and some slept on and believed that they dreamed.

The old woman, the "Granny," sitting near by, was laying her sharp, suffering face upon the child's cheek. She kissed her wildly again and again. "A last kiss," she cried, and then, as the Lieutenant repeated the beautiful song, she sobbed out, as she watched the fluttering eyelids, "No, God helping me, it isn't the last, I'll meet her again!"

One little gasp, and a rare, sweet smile, and the Lieutenant stopped her song. Little Tessie had gone to the "Better land."

Such incidents as the above are crowded by the score into the busy life of the toiling Salvationist slum lassie of New York City. In panoramic procession, these scenes of suffering pass before their eyes, until sometimes we wonder that their brains do not reel on account of the continuous sympathetic strain upon them, together with the bodily weariness which is ever theirs.

. . .

In the very heart of Slumdom, on the lower East Side of New York City, the Salvation Army proposes to erect a large five-story building, a home centre for the people of that district. The washerwomen of that great neighborhood may bring their washings to this home and wash them in the laundry there. Mothers can do their family sewing in this building, one floor of which is to be fitted up with sewing machines. On the upper floor, the rooms will be furnished as dormitories, where young girls, strangers in Greater New York, may find a place of safety over night and a hearty Christian welcome.

This building is Commander Miss Booth's special scheme for the poor of New York. But, in providing for them, she does not fail to look after those women of the Cross—who are to have their rooms there also. Some of them will live in this house night and day, as managers and home-makers, while to others, it will be their only resting-place. The lots for this building are purchased, the plans for the Home drawn, but we need financial support.

Anyone sending a donation to Commander Miss Booth, 120 West Fourteenth Street, New York City, with the written direction, "For New York Slum Settlement Building," or with the request that the money be spent to furnish a little bedroom for a "Slum Lassie," may be assured of its most careful use.

PROMINENT MEN AND WOMEN OF THE HOUR

MRS. MARY MAPES DODGE, who died last month, held a unique place in American literature, as well as in the hearts of two generations of readers. Her fame rested to a great extent on her strictly juvenile stories, especially that delightful tale of *Hans Brinker and the Silver Skates*. She said that she often regretted that her literary fame had come without a struggle; that all came her way from the first. Since 1873, she had been the editor of *St. Nicholas*, which she made the most successful young people's magazine in the world.

. . .

ADOLPHE WILLIAM BOUGUEREAU, one of the most famous of modern French artists, died recently in Paris. He was born in 1825, and achieved fame at an early age. His famous picture, "The Body of St. Cecilia borne to the Catacombs," is familiar to American art lovers, through numerous copies. Among his other works are "La Vierge Consolatrice," painted in 1876; and "L'Amoor Mouille," painted in 1895.

. . .

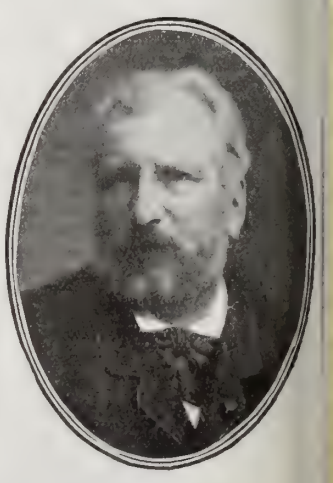
LORD CURZON, after having twice been appointed Viceroy of India, has resigned. In the years that he has held that office he has been most successful; but recently, the pushing southward of Russian troops has warned England that a change must be made in her military system. Lord Curzon was opposed to an army government, but General Kitchener has demonstrated that a strong hand is needed on the frontier rather than a civil government. Britain must hold India, to keep the natives from butchering one another at least. Lord Curzon, before going to India, served his country as Under Secretary of State for India, and Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. He is a graduate of Oxford. His career has been of special interest to Americans, as his wife was formerly Miss Mary Leiter, of Chicago.

PRINCE EITEL, second son of the German Kaiser, is soon to be married to a young German reigning duchess, and be promoted to higher rank in the navy. He is commonly called the "Sailor Prince," and is, by far, the most popular of the sons of the imperial family. The Kaiser's great ambition is to make the German fleet the most powerful in Europe.

PRINCE EITEL

MRS. MARY M. DODGE

LORD CURZON



A. W. BOUGUEREAU

IN THE GOLDEN SUMMER DAYS

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

[mproving One's Education

IAGERLY, wistfully, continually, this question comes from the woman in the small village; the woman on the farm, and the woman who fears that he well-educated children are growing out of her life. Its a vital question, that presses sharply on the attentio of thousands of such women as those who weekly rel this page of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. How may a woman whose school-days are far behind her, acquire intellectual culture and mental discipline? What shall she study? When shall she begin? How shall she utiliz to the best advantage the fragments of time which alhe are at her disposal?

I am of the conviction that the sensible, judicious woman who has fulfilled for years the functions of housekeeper, wife and mother, greatly underrates herself, and greatly overestimates the importance of what may be called book education. She is a bit rusty in the branches pursued in schools. So are we all, who are not occupying the chairs of professors and tutors. Few doctors, lawyers, and clergymen could take, without a good deal of cramming beforehand, the mid-year examinations which the young fellows at college are taking this winter. We forget a great deal that we learn at the cost of an immense painstaking in the classroom. The residuum that is left is intangible, but none the less extremely useful. While the clever man of affairs and the well-trained college woman, cannot, twenty years after, hope to shine in examination papers. They may, and do, bring to bear upon daily life, the fullness of resource and the quickness of insight that came to them while their minds were enriched.

Something of facility akin to theirs, is the portion of the woman who has managed a family, attended Church regularly, and taken her modest but most essential part in its work, and by her love and wisdom, moulded and shaped her sons and daughters.

But the latter woman, arriving at a place where she has a little leisure, wants to add to her stores. What initial steps shall she take?

I can tell her what not to do. She must not sit down and bemoan her deficiencies, nor compare herself unfavorably with her children and their friends. Nor is it a good plan for her to grope along by her own feeble candle-light in the intricacies of geography, history, and arithmetic. If there is any study to which she is specially drawn, as botany, geology, or astronomy, let her devote a little of her spare time to that. Anything that obliges the woman of middle age to go out of doors every day with some degree of motive and regularity, will prove a boon to her. A fad of some sort has tided a woman safely over the reefs and shoals of middle age, and brought her into smooth waters of health and comfort, when doctor's prescriptions have been inadequate to her needs. A woman who lives in a rural neighborhood should study its birds and its flowers. In such study, if lovingly pursued, there is much real culture, and a broadening of general intelligence. Nature study at any period from youth to age, is very rewarding in its results.

The woman who is dissatisfied with her present state, intellectually, would find good returns and great profit by taking up some congenial study in a group, rather than by herself. This is why plain women, busy most of the time with sewing, cooking, and the care of children, so very much enjoy the opportunities given them by the little informal, or the larger and more formal Woman's Club, in their vicinage. It is easier to work in a group than in solitude; easier to advance when others are interested, than when one moves alone.

* * *

You who are conscious that the years are hurrying away, and who look with desire toward the pleasant land of books, waste no more of time's precious elixir in futile complaint, but begin at once, somewhere, somehow, to remedy what troubles you. If you really want to build from the foundation, sit down in the evening and go over the children's lessons with them. A great deal of useful information in a condensed form, is wrapped up, as a pill in sugar, in the text-books the children study. Still another good plan, and a very interesting one if you can carry it out, is to enter on a course of correspondence with a friend whose tastes are similar to your own, writing and receiving weekly letters, when there is no particular reason for writing letters, women lose the art, and when the occasion comes, find the thing a burden. Merely scrawling notes and postal cards is not letter writing, which is always an elegant accomplishment, and may be the means of rare pleasure and much culture.

The Lord's Day, Sunday, or the Sabbath?

By which name shall we call it, our pearl of days, God's best gift? Sunday has established itself in popular usage, and it is rather an affectation to drop it wholly from our speech. Yet as Monday, and Tuesday, and Wednesday are, Sunday is a heathen god's day. The sun's day! Yet, again, what have we in the world below more symbolic of God's great power and goodness than the sun? Let us be sunny Christians on Sunday. Sabbath conveys a tranquil idea of repose, of the cattle on a thousand hills, of rest, of the cessation of toil. Many of us love the title; we heard it in our childhood. It is full of sacred memories. We remember that God has said: "Ye shall keep my sabbaths, and reverence my sanctuaries." The Lord's Day has a peculiar beauty and appropriateness, indicating as it does, that the day is not secular, that it is set apart for worship, for spiritual development, for communion with God. When we seek for a better observance of the Lord's Day, we recognize the Lord's claim to the day in the very phrase. But whatever we style it, Sunday, or Sabbath, or the Lord's Day, let us remember the good day, and keep it holy, and serve the Lord with gladness in its happy hours.

WASHING-DAY

Monday is my washing-day,
Dolly sits and see me rub;
It is just the nicest play,
When my Dolly's clothes I scrub;
When I wash in mother's way,
In my little cedar tub.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—M. V. Why not ride your bicycle if you enjoy the exercise? Whether or not cycling is still extremely fashionable is of no consequence.

—DEANE. A very courteous man always knocks at a closed door, his wife's, just as any one's else, and always rises when a lady enters a room.

—LEONA. A traveling costume is always in good taste for a wedding ceremony. But a girl-bride looks prettiest in a white gown, and the gown may be inexpensive and still beautiful.

Sunburn and Freckles

WHILE the athletic girl is not so much in evidence as she was several years ago, she is still much oftener met than her opposite, who is afraid to let the sun shine on her delicate skin. A girl's mother will tell her that, she, in her day, knew young ladies who never went across the threshold without a protecting veil. Indeed, young ladies in the sixties sometimes wore three veils at once, rather than have wind or sun impair the smoothness and freshness of their complexion. To day a girl is not ashamed to be sunburned. In summer days she goes often without gloves, and has brown hands and arms, and considers herself better looking for the healthy color. Sunbonnets, with deep brims and capes to the shoulder, are effectual preservers of a delicate skin, and in some parts of the country, they are always in fashion. But it is also a fashion in some parts of our land for girls to go about bareheaded. If you are troubled with freckles, you may try the benefit of certain home remedies. Nothing is better than lemon juice and glycerine in equal proportions. If the skin is very thin, use the lemon juice sparingly. Glycerine is irritating to some skins. It should always be very much diluted. A veil of reddish brown or white chiffon is better for the skin than a black or blue veil. If you would have a really soft and beautiful skin, wash your face with buttermilk before going to bed at night. For pimples, a physician's prescription is precipitate of sulphur, one dram, tincture of camphor, one dram, mixed by a chemist with four ounces of rose water. A girl whose skin is dry, should use cold cream at night.

The Bride's First Loaf

Among the droll stories which New Jersey generously furnishes the world, is one in which figures the first loaf of bread made by a young wife. It proved to be uneatable, but lest her feelings should be hurt, the bride's husband hid it away in the bushes of the back yard, while presumably a loaf of baker's bread was placed upon the table. The bread was found by a band of highwaymen who used it as a missile, and tried to hold up a passer-by. Fortunately, their scheme failed and they were arrested, as they deserved to be. If every prospective bride should be compelled to furnish as a certificate of her readiness for marriage, a loaf of wholesome, light bread, it is probable that the domestic sky for the first year would have fewer clouds. There is nothing easier than to make good bread if only one knows how. Thousands of illiterate women make perfect bread. Equally good bread is made by women who have carried off honors at college. When one does not know how and has not the ghost of an idea in what proportions to combine her flour and her yeast, how long to knead her bread, how to gauge its fitness for the oven, and how to bake it, the thing becomes exasperatingly difficult. Every girl, whether or not she expects to marry, ought to know how to make a loaf of bread. If she does not know how, she should take pains to learn.

The Stay-At-Home Sister

A correspondent writes feelingly about the daughter whose duty it is to stay at home and help with the housework. Her sisters go out daily to work, and each earns a salary; besides having regular hours for rest, their Sundays and their evenings are at their own disposal. The home-keeping sister is busy all day, and is washing dishes all the evening. In the intervals of work and of standing on her feet, she has mending and making to do for the others. On Sunday she has to help with the dinner, and it is late before she gets through. She never has any remuneration that is at all regular, and, in fact, the home people fancy that she is very well paid because she has her board and clothes. But is she? I read between the lines that the writer of this letter feels herself unfairly treated, as indeed she is, since she is doing her full share to save expenses in the family, and since her efforts leave her sisters free for self support, it would be a good plan for them or her parents to give her a regular weekly sum to be entirely her own. One of the sisters in turn should relieve her on Sundays, so that she might be free to attend Church. If all took turns in getting the Sunday dinner, none would have a reason to complain of hardship. The sister who works in the household, is entitled to every privilege that the others enjoy.

"DARE TO BE A DANIEL"

Quarterly Temperance Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

WE should certainly get some light on the "Boy problem" from the group of four boys whose characters we are to study to-day. They were about sixteen years of age. They were in a strange land. They were schoolboys. Their religious training made them very different from their schoolmates.

Much is said about the "gang spirit" in boys by those who are to-day giving attention to the solution of the boy problem. It is the dawn of social and benevolent organization in later life. Almost every boy belongs to some sort of "society," and proudly wears a ribbon, a button or a pin, as a badge. Out of 1034 boys questioned about this matter, 851 were members of societies organized by themselves, others were members of societies organized by adults, such as the Junior Christian Endeavor, or the Loyal Temperance Legion. In "Daniel's Band" we see the gang spirit at its best, and therefore the faithful study will be a help to those who would know how to get on with boys. Every gang must have a leader, and Daniel was that leader. The four boys: Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael and Azariah, for such were their Hebrew names, were not in the King of Babylon's school by choice. It was a civil service school, and the likeliest boys in the land were selected by the King's officers to be trained for official positions. The broad spirit of the school management is shown in the fact that sons of captives were eligible to such scholarships.

Notwithstanding the high honor placed upon them, the four boys were not in accord with their environment and they determined on combining, and making an environment of their own. Apparently they did not object to the changes in their names—Daniel was renamed Belteshazzar; Hananiah, Shadrach; Mishael, Meshach, and Azariah, Abednego. These new names were all connected with the idol worship of the Babylonians. In all probability the names were distasteful to the four Hebrew boys. They seem to have yielded the matter of mere names, but there was something they would not yield: loyalty to their God. Wine and meat which had been offered to idols as the best to be had in the market, was daily set before the boys of the King's school. It was against the law of their God to partake of such things. And so they decided to unite in a request to Ashpenaz, the King's officer in charge, that he would let them have water instead of wine, and pulse or beans instead of meat. At first Ashpenaz demurred, saying, that if their health should fail, as he thought it certainly would under such a diet, he would be held responsible by the King. The "band" requested a ten days' trial of the beans and water. That was granted, and the *melzar*, or servant, was ordered to provide it. Perhaps the four boys were not called "The Hebrew gang" by the other boys, but in all probability they were given in fun some other name equally offensive.

Bravely the four boys stuck it out, and at the end of the ten days they came under the scrutiny of Ashpenaz, and he declared their countenances to be "fairer and fatter" than those of the boys who ate meat and drank wine. And so the band were permitted to continue their chosen diet. And they stuck it out for three years, until the end of their course in the school. Then they, with the other boys, were brought before the King for examination as to acquirements. And the record is: "Among them all was found none like Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah." And more than this, as the King tested them he found them to be ten times wiser than the magicians and astrologers, the so-called wise men of his kingdom. The King did not understand that it was their God who had given them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom. Subsequently Daniel was made the King's chief counsellor, while the other three were set over the affairs of the province.

And all of this good grew out of a boy's league! Should boys of our day be forbidden to organize societies? Rather, let those who have anything to do with boys, recognize the "gang spirit," and even suggest societies and forms of badges. If Sunday School teachers had been wise in this matter, we should not to-day be mourning over the fact that boys have not been held by the Sunday School. Do not condemn nor ignore the "gang spirit," but sympathize with it, and direct it.

KING NEBUCHADNEZZAR HEARS THE MEANING OF HIS DREAM

Illustration and Application

Here we have the story of the first boy's organization on record, the first Young People's Temperance Union. Let us consider the organization, the pledge, the results.

1. Daniel's Band. One of the delegates to a State Endeavor Convention, a young business man, dressed in a natty rough and ready suit, every movement alert and eager, and telling of bottled energy within, came suddenly upon a red-faced citizen who evidently had been patronizing the hotel bar. Buttonholing the delegate a trifle unceremoniously, the latter said: "What are you fellers trying to do down at the meeting? You are—— temperance, I see by the papers. Do you think you could make a temperance man of me?" "No," replied the delegate, looking him over from head to foot with a keen glance, "we evidently couldn't do much for you, but we are after your boy." At this unexpected retort the man dropped his jocular tone and said seriously: "Well, you have got the right of it there. If somebody had been after me when I was a boy, I should be a better man to-day." And in order to get the boys we must get them together. The two great social needs to-day are: the study of reforms, the union of forces. While "one may chase a thousand, two shall put ten thousand to flight." "Two are better than one, and woe unto him that is alone when he falleth." Daniel himself, when necessary, dared to stand alone, and illustrated the vast influence of one wise and fearless man. But the strongest individualities are strengthened by union of their counsels, their courage and their cash. Every man and woman should be in some organization that fights the chief foe of God and man—the saloon—and these organizations should, at least federate. The proposal of the Society of Friends, to bring together for conference in 1906, all the divided forces of temperance, should meet cordial response. But most of all is it desirable to enlist in Loyal Legions, or other temperance bands for young people, the boys and young men, for the study of this and relative problems, under a purpose as firm and noble and courageous as that of Daniel's Band. What is first and most needed is knowledge. "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." It will be tactful and profoundly true to call these studies, "Patriotic Studies."

DANIEL AND HIS COMPANIONS PRESENTED TO THE KING

2. The Pledge. The devil tries to make boys think that signing a pledge is "signing away liberty." Let American boys remember that the Declaration of Independence was a brave "pledge" of "lives and fortunes and sacred honor," by which civil liberty was secured, not only for the United States, but also for many lands. And as the Declaration of Independence was a "pledge," so the pledge of total abstinence is a brave declaration of independence always, as in Daniel's case, against a foolish and harmful custom. The purpose of Daniel and his associates included food as well as drink, and the main objection seems to have been that both the meat and wine they refused to take, had been first offered to idols. One message of the lesson is, therefore: "Little children, keep yourselves from idols," that is, do not allow yourselves to put anything but God in the uppermost place in your heart, whether games or fame, or money or appetite or lust. There is an athletic suggestion here against the excessive use of meat, to which prosperous people are tempted. Better less beef and more beans. But the abuse of food is far less harmful than the use of wine and other intoxicants, because, while both harm the user, only the intoxicants drive a man to madness, to the peril of his neighbors and friends. While it is therefore mostly a man's own business what he shall eat, it is the business of the whole community to see that he be not tempted to drink what will make him a peril or a burden to all about him. And in his best moments, and especially in boyhood, before he has learned to like the drink, he should make a "purpose" and pledge that will make it impossible that he should "put an enemy in his mouth to steal away his brains," and make him the laughing stock or the terror of his neighbors.

While the Hebrew boys risked their advancement by refusing to drink, young men of to-day are just in the opposite position for a majority of the business establishments in the United States forbid drinking when on duty, and an increasing number will not employ anybody known to drink at any time, because the drink taken when off duty, continues to confuse his mind and unsteady his hand when he is on duty. England and Germany are introducing temperance education to bring up the industrial efficiency of their workmen. But it still takes great courage in many circles to stand for the right in this or any other matter. Everybody ought to see that it takes more courage to do right when nearly all one's associates will sneer, than to do something in battle or fire or flood which they will all cheer.

When the British torpedo-boat *Thrasher* struck on Dodman Reef and was torn open, the steam pipes of one of the boilers burst and the stokers were in instant peril of their lives in the scalding steam. Stoker Lynch managed to reach the deck in safety, but just then heard his chum cry for help, and plunged back into the scalding steam, shouting: "All right, Jim, I'm coming!" The rescuer groped his way to his chum, and bore him up to the deck, getting badly burned as he did so, but his only thought was of his chum. "Bear up, Jim, we'll get you through, dear old boy." But Jim died of his burns, and Lynch almost died of sorrow added to his own injuries. When Lynch got better, there was a parade of sailors before the Admiral. "Step forth, Lynch, and receive this first class Albert medal for conspicuous bravery." And his comrades crowned his honors with a hearty cheer. Some days after, a lady speaker to a group of navy stokers and others, used this story of Lynch's courage, as an illustration of moral courage needed in fighting drink and saving others. "Stand up, Lynch!" shouted his comrades, Modestly he rose, and as appeal had been made for pledge signers, he said: "I have not been a drinking man, but my temptations have been very great, and if I should become a drunkard, it would break my mother's heart. I should like to sign the pledge." He did so, and a hundred men signed with him. Thus he added a new act of courage to his record.

*International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 17. Daniel in Babylon, Daniel 1:8-20. Golden Text: "Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself," Daniel 1:8.

The Shadow of the Chimney

BY REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

"OH, I don't know. I think the church voted him nine hundred and fifty this year," said Mr. Wellman.

"Does he ever get it?" Donald asked a question that surprised the family, and they all laughed heartily.

"Well," he said as soon as he could be heard, "I know George Bright's father is one of the trustees, and he said Mr. Howard had paid in at the end of every year when there was a—a—deficit, anywhere from fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars. And George said his father scolded Mr. Howard for doing it, and said it was not good business."

"I should say it wasn't," Mr. Wellman laughed, much amused at Donald's shrewdness.

"But father," Donald persisted, "do you think it is good business to vote to pay Mr. Howard $950 a year and then allow him to make good a—a—deficit?"

"No, no, decidedly not. But—"

"If Mr. Howard were only a better preacher," broke in Helen, "people would pay better. He's too old-fashioned. He makes life too serious. We ought to have a younger man."

"You have one young man. I don't see what you want another for," Henry said, and everybody laughed again.

So the talk went up and down the table in banter and ridicule and criticism. Laura said something about one of the Sunday School teachers that made fun of a little harmless habit, and the whole family laughed as they never would if the teacher had been a guest at the table. Helen said something disparaging about the church prayer-meeting, to which Henry added a slangy assent, and neither father or mother corrected either the careless criticism or the irreverent comment, exchanging smiles with each other at the smartness of their children's remarks. Yet both Mr. and Mrs. Wellman, together with the girl Helen and Laura and Henry and Donald were members of Mr. Howard's church, and Helen was a member of the Endeavor Society, and this was one of the educated, respectable, well-to-do families in Clearville. When such table-talk is the habit with such families in Christian civilization does any one wonder at the lack of reverence shown by American boys and girls in churches, college chapels, and other places of religious observance? Or is it any wonder that young men continue to shrink from the ministry when they note how universally it is poorly paid, and how little respect or consideration are often shown to those who grow old or worn out in its noble service?

After supper the family scattered for the evening. The boys went upstairs to study for an hour, and then went out to visit a neighbor's boys. Helen and her mother went down town to a play, and Laura was joined by two other girls from the high school, who after studying together for half an hour went out to a card party for the rest of the evening. Mr. Wellman had some business accounts to look over and went into his little den off the library.

He finished his item of business and took down his personal expense book. Mr. Wellman was a very methodical man, exact almost to the point of being fussy. He knew to a cent where all his benevolences went and never failed to record every item in a particular detailed way. As he sits alone in the big house looking over this personal expense account, it is no impertinence for the reader to look down the page of the record and see how Brother Wellman spends what he calls his own money:

American Board, pledge for this year only	$ 25 00
W. C. T. U.	15 00
Y. M. C. A.	25 00
Hospital Association	20 00
Annual church pledge, due weekly, for Mrs. Wellman, myself, Helen and Walter	100 00
Opal Brooch, for Mrs. Wellman's birthday	100 00
Candy for Laura's party	10 00
Cigars (Anson's best)	15 75
[These were bought at Brady's forced sale at a bargain]	
Theatre tickets for Mrs. Wellman and the girls	18 50
[This includes last month's opera]	
Walter's and Donald's winter suits	40 00
Flowers for Helen's birthday	5 00
The Art Museum's choicest selections, printed in exquisite colors by Antoine	85 00
[This is an addition de Luxe, and one of a special edition limited to 100 copies]	
Magazine subscriptions for the year	30 00
[Mrs. Wellman made this selection]	

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK

The Morning Register, by carrier	5 20
The Evening Record, by carrier	5 20
Expenses of summer vacation with Mrs. Wellman, Laura and Henry	425 00
[An itemized account extending over two months, and including hotel, carriage, and railroad expenses]	
Athletic outfit for Henry, who is a member of the High School football team this year	115 00
[This includes some special apparatus used at home, and also a subscription to the boys' new club house in process of erection]	
Banquet for the store employes last month	90 00
[Under this item are the words, "It pays to keep on the good side of the clerks"]	
Subscription, campaign	250 00
Bethany Mission, last year, not to be renewed	50 00
Charade costumes for Helen and Laura	25 00
Spaniels for Henry	25 00
[A surprise to the boy]	
Henry's school, including books, dues for club-house, etc.	198 75
Lunches down-town with business friends	86 40
[This item covers three months, and indicates expensive luxuries in the way of food. But Mr. Wellman believes in living well and never economizes on the table]	
Club expenses for the year, including separate items of entertainment purchased for visiting business acquaintances.	235 00

"MELISSA HUGGED IT UP WITH A YELL OF DELIGHT"

These items are a few out of many others giving some idea of Mr. Wellman's personal expenditures. He is reported to be worth in the neighborhood of $250,000. It is well known to Dun & Bradstreet that Wellman's Clearville Department store is a large money-making concern, and Mr. Wellman is rated always in terms of six figures.

As he sits there in his den he is a living personification of self-satisfaction. Is he not generous to his family, a good giver to needy causes, popular with his clerks, and counted a public-spirited citizen by both morning and evening papers? He is the only man in the church to which he belongs who gives $100.00 a year to support the Gospel, and there are only two other men in Clearville who gave to the Chairman of the Committee $100.00 for campaign purposes. There is talk of Mr. Wellman entering politics another year, and the *Register* and the *Record* are already beginning to mention his name as an available candidate for State Senator.

He closes the expense account with a complacent smile, well pleased with the showing there, and leans back to dream awile over that possible senatorship. He sees no handwriting on the wall over against his use of the Lord God Almighty's money, but as he himself proudly praises himself, He who sits in the heavens holds him in derision as one of the sons of men who has had his opportunity and has stumblingly missed it.

* * *

The night wears on and Mr. Wellman falls asleep in his luxurious den. The clock strikes eleven. At that very hour, a shambling figure staggers around the chimney at Carter's Packing House Plant, and makes unevenly for the shack, inhabited by Mrs. Mahon, Melissa and Jimmy. A dirty fist rises over the unpainted boards, called a door, and a drunken voice demands entrance. Mrs. Mahon timidly asks the drunken man to wait. The door is opened, and the form of Mr. Mahon reels in, filling the close room with the fumes of the last saloon visited, which is under the shadow of the chimney around the corner.

Mr. Mahon is just back from the mines in the southern part of the State, where he has been employed as a derrick tender. Being drunk one night, he lets the skip fall on the assistant engineer's head, to the sorrow of that individual and to Mr. Mahon's ultimate discharge from the company. He is now back in the bosom of his family, to get spasmodic and occasional labor in the new Packing House.

He reels over towards the cot, and is about to fall heavily on it when Mrs. Mahon restrains him.

"Jimmy is hurt. Let him be."

"Put him on floor," says Mr. Mahon, and proceeds to drag at the dirty spread. Mrs. Mahon, assisted by Melissa, who now scratches and claws at her parent like any animal, try to pull him away. The drunken man raises his fist to smite them both, and Jimmy sits up scared into consciousness and swearing like a parrot. So the human tragedy around the chimney rears its menace up to heaven, towering over that physical structure, and flinging abroad over the sky of God's justice the condemnation on those who complacently use the gifts of God upon themselves, and contemptuously or carelessly raise the question, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

* * *

Chester Markham chose to call upon Mr. Carter at his house on the heights, instead of at the new office room down at the plant. The door was opened by a servant in livery, who took Markham's card and left him to wait in a reception room at the end of the hall. While waiting he had time to note the exquisite malachite clock and the rare cabinet of *cloisonne* over the high window.

At the end of ten minutes the servant came back and said Mr. Carter would see Mr. Markham a few moments, but matters of a pressing business nature would call him out of the house very soon.

Markham found the Packing House merchant seated in front of the desk in an office room off the hall. He greeted the missionary impassively, and Markham felt abashed.

"I am Mr. Markham, of the Bethany Mission, Mr. Carter. Mrs. Markham and myself have been with the Mission for two years. It is a great field."

He stopped, actually daunted by the cold look that Carter gave him, but a vision of Jimmy and Melissa and Mrs. Mahon gave him inspiration. "For their sakes!" he whispered to himself, and the next minute he poured out his heart's desire before the unresponsive figure in front of him.

When he stopped, Carter turned in his chair and pulled out a check book from the pigeon hole.

"You want money. I don't mind saying I don't believe in trying to help those people very much. They are too far gone. Their surroundings are all against them. Still I don't mind doing something. You understand there are no end of calls on me. My expenses are very heavy." Markham glanced up at one of Greuz's canvases that adorned the wall, while Carter was writing out the check. He knew enough about art from one summer spent in the National Gallery to know that such a canvas could not possibly cost less than $200,000.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

New York's Best Store

is making every effort to extend its business to as far as the mails will reach. To aid us in our endeavors we offer the readers of this magazine the accompanying new style shirt waist **50 per cent. below its value.** This we term a leader and is used as an advertisement to attract your first order. We are willing to sacrifice our profit and give you an exceptional bargain at the cost to manufacture, in order to become acquainted and have you communicate with us, as well as to place in your hands our catalogue, which explains how we can save you 20 per cent. on your purchases—barring no competition. We sell the finest goods at the lowest prices of any house in the country.

Our Catalogue is Free. Write for it To-day.

Samples sent.

No. 73. New Style Fall Waist, made from medium weight poplin in white, black or light blue, five clusters of three tucks in front, with fancy embroidered medallion between each, two side and box plaits in center of back, full sleeve with deep five inch tucked cuff.

Regular value, $1.50.

Special Price

$1.00

Agents Wanted to sell our Men's and Women's Made-to-Order and Ready-made Clothing.

Mention this paper and send us **$1.00,** enclosing 10c for postage, and we will mail you this beautiful waist. If you do not think it the greatest bargain you ever purchased, you are privileged to return and we will cheerfully refund your money. Our guarantee is—**YOU MUST BE SATISFIED.**

Established 1857 **EHRICH BROS.** NEW YORK. 6th Ave. 22d and 23d Sts.

REVERSIBLE **Linene** Collars and Cuffs

Have You Worn Them?

Not "celluloid," not "paper collars"; but made of fine cloth, exactly resemble fashionable linen goods and cost of dealers, for box of **ten, 25c.** (2½c. each)

No Washing or Ironing

When soiled, discard. **By mail, 10 collars or 5 pairs of cuffs, 30c.** Sample Collar or Pair Cuffs for **6c.** in U. S. stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

The Best Cooking Range

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

$10 to $20 saved

Freight Paid

Your money refunded after six months' trial if

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

is not 50 per cent. better than others. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are cheaper and best, enables me to furnish a TOP NOTCH Steel Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20. Send for free catalogues of five distinct lines, over 50 styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.
(PRACTICAL STEEL RANGE MAN.)

BUSTER BROWN

We will send for a **TWO-CENT POSTAGE STAMP** to any address in the United States a sample of Buster Brown Scarf Pin or Ladies' Stick Pin, gold plated and enameled. Pin is over two inches long. Sample by mail **TWO CENTS.** Address

LYNN & CO., 48 Bond St., New York.

The Shadow of the Chimney

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 745

Carter held out the check and Markham took it, and the hot blood rushed over his face as he read the amount. He stammered out something as he rose.

"Sorry it isn't more, Mr. Markham. I've no doubt you are doing a great work. But my calls are very numerous, and my expenses very heavy, you understand. Good evening."

Markham walked down the velvet carpet, past the Carrara marble Hebe at the foot of the resplendent staircase, past the enamelled inlaid work on the doors of the reception room, passed the richly attired flunkey at the entrance, and had stepped out on the broad entrance stone, when a hand touched him, and he turned to see young Allan Carter. He held out something to Markham, and said without a sign of any particular feeling on his inexpressive face, "I would like to add a little to father's donation, Mr. Markham."

Markham stammered thanks, and said something about the university of which they were both graduates. Allan Carter replied briefly, and drew back into the hall. The servant shut the door, and Markham went down the steps.

When he was on the sidewalk he looked at the little roll Allan Carter had given him, and counted five ten dollar bills. With them and the check from Mr. Carter, he hurried back to Bethany Mission.

"Well," his wife cheerfully greeted him as he stepped into the little room, "I suppose you have the $2,000 we were talking about?"

For answer, Markham handed his wife the check. She exclaimed after reading it, "Fifteen dollars!"

"Yes, all of fifteen!" said Markham, gently. "And he said, Clara, that he didn't believe in helping those people very much because they were too far gone. He also added that their surroundings were against them. But in heaven's name, what kind of humanity needs help the most if it isn't the kind that's too far gone? And when it comes to surroundings, they are living on Carter's real estate, without sanitary necessaries, in hovels that we would hesitate to put a good cow into, and the air is so poisonous even geraniums won't grow over six weeks. And just think, Clara, of Carter's agent charging Mrs. Mahon $6 a month for the rent of a house that isn't worth $6 for the rotten boards and tin cans that hold it together. And then Carter sits in his parlor surrounded by the luxuries and art of Europe, perfectly content to let these people that belong to his parish just as much as to mine, rot like so much filth at the foot of his plant which they help to keep going. And he helps by his personal habits to keep alive the saloon and the liquor business generally. On his sideboard in the great dining-room I saw many decanters of liquor. And you know, Clara, in the *Evening Record* two nights ago we read of Mrs. Carter's reception, and a list of the champagne and wine was printed with their $5,000 banquet, the most fashionable gathering, the *Record* said, that the city has seen this season. And then he gives me his check for $15 to help save this humanity. I was tempted to fling it into his face!"

"Ernest, you are judging the man!"

"Well, Clara, if I am, I am willing to be judged. You and I have honestly and wholly, in the sight of God, as he knows, put our lives into this place to help save these people. But what can we do for them—what can we do for them, when their physical surroundings are so desperate; when the work they do in the slaughter-pens is so repulsive and brutalizing; when the saloon and gambling den lie in wait for them around the corner like wild beasts to tear what is left of them after their horrible day's work is ended? There is no spot on earth so like hell as this spot at the foot of this rich man's money-making establishment, and I am willing to let God judge if, when it is all over, I am more to blame for the conditions than the man who has the power in his wealth to change the conditions that surround these creatures."

Clara did not venture to reply, but a tear fell from her eyes as she looked at her young husband, who, for the first time since they had come to live at the Mission, was speaking out what had slumbered long in his study of the place.

The door opened suddenly, and Melissa's scared face peered in.

"Please, Mr. Markham, won't you come over over right off! Dad's trying to choke Ma, and he's broken Jimmy's cot, and I'm afraid——"

Markham rushed out and down the stairs and across the railroad tracks, followed by Melissa, her bare feet splashing through the filthy puddles, and arrived just in time to find Mr. Mahon pounding Mrs. Mahon's head on the floor in the midst of a miscellaneous collection of broken furniture, on the outer circle of which, with his head still bandaged, Jimmy sat and swore in such an unconcerned and methodical manner that Markham, even as he pulled Mr. Mahon off and seated him forcibly on the floor, shuddered at the sound.

The rest of the evening he spent in conducting Mr. Mahon to the nearest police officer, who put him through the usual grist of the police court and landed him in the jail, which was conveniently close by the saloon where Mr. Mahon generally got his drinks. It is a beautiful thing in the administration of our civilization that the jail and the saloon are quite close together. It saves embarrassing delays in getting the people into the one after they have been into the other.

Markham next day experienced a certain grim satisfaction in cashing Mr. Carter's check at a furniture store and getting for Mrs. Mahon a table, some chairs, and two or three other necessary articles. With the balance of the money he bought Jimmy some fresh fruit and Melissa a brand new doll.

When he told his wife about this purchase she shook her head a little doubtfully.

"But it only cost thirty cents, Clara, and Carter bought his daughter, so the *Record* said two days ago, a French imported doll that walks, talks, sings and plays the piano, for $300. I think I only evened up the doll business. And I wish you could have seen Melissa when I put the doll into her arms. It was one of those pink-cheeked, sawdust-stuffed things, but she hugged it up to her dirty dress with a yell of delight."

"Poor Melissa! What will become of that child, do you think?" Mrs. Markham's eyes filled with tears.

"I don't dare think too hard," Markham answered with a sigh as he began the day's work among the human wreckage that the storms of life had thrown up in tangled heaps on the surf-beat shore of the dreary bottoms, where the chimney now waved its black plume of smoke, and most of the time, as if in malicious purpose, flung it down and wreathed it around the shacks as if it would claim a dark possession of them and their contents.

Five years, eight years, ten years, swept by over the bottoms. Mr. Carter's plant was a money maker. There was no doubt of it. He was a captain of industry, and in several commercial battles he had more than once beaten his enemies into the dust, and incidentally ruined smaller concerns, and driven several men to suicide and worse. But as this is a part of the

CONCLUDED ON NEXT PAGE

ROYAL Baking Powder

is renowned for making finest cake, hot biscuit and rolls. Made from pure grape cream of tartar.

Park Ave. Baptist Church Zobo Band, Paterson, N. J.

ZOBO

The Musical Wonder

Solid metal (brass finish)

Sample sent Prepaid for **25c.**

Everybody Can Play It. No Musical Knowledge Required.

Illustrated Zobo Entertainments for Home, Church, Sunday Schools and Missionary Societies sent **FREE** with each instrument.

STRAUSS MFG. CO., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

VICK'S FREE OFFER

With every order for $1.00 worth of Bulbs from our *Fall Bulb Catalogue*, we will give, absolutely **FREE** a coupon good for **25c in Seeds,** selected from our *1905 Garden and Floral Guide*, which will be mailed you in January.

Bulb Catalogue FREE upon request. It contains descriptions and prices of Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, and **200** other varieties of bulbs and plants. **Quality** is the first consideration in bulbs, and

"VICK QUALITY" BULBS

are known the country over as the *Standard of Goodness.* **They Never Disappoint.**

JAMES VICK'S SONS, 160 Main St., E., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Why let Baby cry

this hot weather, when it can be kept cool, comfortable and well in a

Glascock's Baby-jumper

ROCKING CHAIR, BED, HIGH CHAIR AND GO-CART COMBINED.

Splendid for "the new baby," and adjustable for it as it grows older. Designed on special hygienic lines; beautifully made; very strong. Babies love the gentle motion. A wonderful help in the healthful care of your child. Physicians urge the use of Glascock's Jumper—the standard. Sold with or without Go-Cart attachment. Buy of your dealer, or of us direct if he hasn't Glascock's Jumper. 30 Days' FREE Trial. Write for catalogue and mother's manual, "The 20th Century Baby" FREE.

Glascock Bros. Mfg. Co.
Box 347, Muncie, Ind.

MONEY *For Your Time*

Trustworthy men and women in every community can make **$5 a day** or more explaining and taking orders for Dr. Day's Comfort Spring. **No investment of money required.** The Comfort Spring makes a perfect bed for ordinary use and the balanced lifting head piece makes it invaluable for invalids, asthmatics or aged persons. Every one says: *"Just what I've been looking for,"* and wants it. **This is your opportunity** to make a good income and besides doing a real service to many in your community. Write today.

COMFORT SPRING CO., 481 Benton St., Joliet, Ill.

BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

Steady Incomes

For men or women, selling our *Handkerchiefs and Dress Goods.* We are large manufrs. Send 5c stamps for illus. catalog and full particulars.

Freeport Mfg. Co, 391 Broadway, N. Y. Dept. 56.

NEARLY 700,000 SOLD

CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS

New Edition—30 cents, by mail; $25 per hundred.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.—Chicago-New York.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

WANTED A few live, energetic persons to become associated with us. A rare chance. Write for particulars. Address,

THE NEW JERSEY MFG. CO. Jersey City, N. J. (Inc. 1890).

CATALOGUE FREE

Fall and Winter Catalogue containing everything in the Woman's Wear, mailed FREE. Write for it to-day.

Two of New York's Latest Style Waists for Early Fall Wear

Below we illustrate two special waist bargains. Select either or both. They will be sent to you with the full understanding and agreement that after you have received them, examined them and tried them on, if not perfectly satisfactory to you in every detail you may return them and your money will be refunded, including express charges both ways. You run absolutely no risk in ordering from SIEGEL-COOPER COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The fact that we know positively that the two waists, illustrated and described below, are the greatest values ever before offered in waists, makes it possible for us to give the above binding guarantee.

No. 70 E. The Blossom Waist.

Made of silk-finished cotton poplin cloth, white only. An ideal model for early Fall wear. Beautifully tailored with cluster of pin tucks, forming a full blouse. Wide front plait, tucked and artistically silk embroidered; plaited back, newest shape sleeves, finished with tucked gauntlet cuffs. New turn over stock collar and bow tie. Cut extra full and long, open front. Sizes 32 to 44 bust measure. An extraordinary value. Price $1.00

Waist No. 70 E

$1.00

Waist No. 70 F

$1.95

No. 70 F The Gem Waist.

An extremely stylish and dressy model made of good quality albatross in white or black only. Just the waist appropriate for early Fall wear. Handsomely designed with round yoke front and back. Attached collar made of rows of hemstitching and German Valenciennes lace insertion. Beautifully shirred below yoke, forming full blouse, newest sleeves, deep cuffs finished with lace insertions and hemstitching to match yoke. In every respect a most charming and serviceable waist, offered by us as long as this lot will last for the special price of $1.95

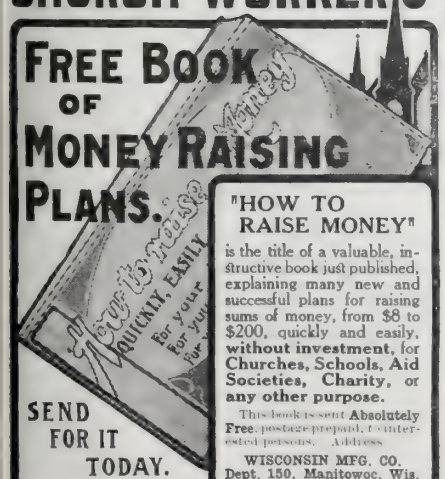
THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF

We Have No Branch Houses — **SIEGEL COOPER CO.** SIXTH AVE. 18TH TO 19TH STS. — We Employ No Agents

NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

CHURCH-WORKER'S

FREE BOOK OF MONEY RAISING PLANS.



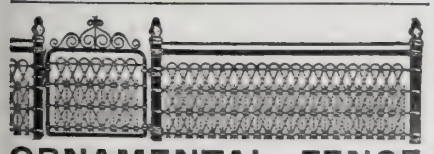
"HOW TO RAISE MONEY"

is the title of a valuable, instructive book just published, explaining many new and successful plans for raising sums of money, from $8 to $200, quickly and easily, **without investment,** for **Churches, Schools, Aid Societies, Charity,** or **any other purpose.**

This book is sent **Absolutely Free**, postage prepaid, to interested persons. Address

SEND FOR IT TODAY.

WISCONSIN MFG. CO. Dept. 150, Manitowoc, Wis.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free. Box 302 **KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.**

FENCE *Strongest Made*

See how closely it is woven. Sold direct to the farmer at factory prices, on **30 Days Free Trial.** Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for free Catalogue.

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47, Winchester, Indiana.

The Shadow of the Chimney

CONCLUDED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

programme of captains of industry, nothing else need be expected. The shacks at the foot of the chimney are the same old shacks. Mr. Mahon has finally drunk himself to death, and his body lies in the Potter's Field, and the saloon-keeper does not miss him, for there are plenty of other and younger men from the plant to take his place. Besides, Mr. Mahon was not very good pay of late years, owing to Mrs. Mahon's spells of sickness and her inability to earn as much as formerly at the washtub for her husband's drinks. Jimmy still lives with his mother in the shack, and, thanks to Markham's incessant care for him, he has of late years, helped to earn a little by basket weaving at the settlement. But he still swears terribly at times, and a noted surgeon who has been to see him, says the habit is mechanical, and is probably due to his accident when he was four years old. And Melissa; Melissa is fifteen years old, and her once pert, spiteful little face has somehow grown pretty, and Mrs. Markham is grave about it. Markham comes in one evening and tells her he saw Melissa drinking in a saloon. Mrs. Markham has a good cry. Next day she finds Melissa and brings her home to supper, and the two women spend the evening together, and when Melissa goes out she is crying.

After that the big flood. Up comes the relentless river, and its muddy waters swirl about the chimney, four, five, eight, ten, eleven feet and a half. The Mission building is a refuge choked in the upper story by as dreary a collection of humanity as ever huddled together and watched their possessions float down into the river.

Strangely enough the shacks do not all go out. The bunch near the chimney nearly all remain. When the flood goes down, great holes are found bored out of the sand, and several shacks have tumbled over into the holes. In Mrs. Mahon's front back yard is piled up a heap of tangled railroad ties, board sidewalks and a four-wheeled cart sticking up.

"The Lord be praised," says Mrs. Mahon when she comes to view her new possessions. "I have enough kindling wood to last me all winter. And Jimmy can fix up the cart and gather rags and old iron with it. Sure, and the flood is a fine thing for us!"

She, and Melissa, and Jimmy, dig out the mud and arrange the kindling close up to the shack, receiving from Mrs. Markham help to refurnish the house with needed furniture.

One day Mr. Carter and Allan come down to the plant to examine the damage. The engineer thinks the foundations of the big chimney have settled a little.

Carter walks out to look at it. He has always prided himself on his attention to details. He skirts the edges of several big holes and scans the chimney critically.

"I don't see any cracks, Richards," he says, walking around the shaft until he is standing on the side where Mrs. Mahon's shack is. She, and Melissa, and Jimmy, are hard at work cleaning up.

There is apparently no warning for what so terribly and unexpectedly happens. The shaft trembles just an instant, and then like one of the giant trees in the California forest it falls, crashing in a horrible line of dust and blood, red bricks over the bunch of shacks.

Allan is standing by the engineer, talking with him. After the first moment of stunned surprise is over, he runs up to the form lying on the edge of the great hole at the base of the fallen chimney. It is his father. Andrew Carter never moved. Death must have come instantly with that blow from a great fragment of the buttress that smote him down.

Markham and hundreds of others helped dig the bricks off the ruins of the shacks. They found Mrs. Mahon and Jimmy and Melissa, and Melissa's face was lying downwards and not disfigured much. Mr. Markham preached the funeral sermon in the Mission House two days after. Through it all, Mrs. Markham kept wondering if God knew after all what was best for Melissa. The great tragedy sobered the city. Men and women took up their burdens more gravely. But the bottoms were again covered with little buildings. In course of time a new chimney went up near the site of the old one. The plant resumed business. Money must be made, no matter if men do die. The wheels of commercialism cannot pause long over the human tragedy, else others will win in the mad race for success.

One day Allan Carter came down to the Mission to see Markham. He asked about his prospects, and gravely but intelligently put many questions. When he was gone, Markham faced his wife, who came into the room from a visit outside.

"Clara! Allan Carter wants me to take the position of Social Superintendent of the Plant, and suggest anything that seems to me feasible or necessary to better the condition of the people, and he will pay the bills!"

"It is the leading of God," his wife said. Markham rose and went over to the window. The new chimney was nearly finished. The men were laying the last row of brick at the top. And to Ernest Markham's vision it seemed to him the chimney suddenly changed into a great and beautiful spire, pointing the workers in the great plant to that heaven which men may sometime know on the earth if once they realize their relations to their fellow-men, and in the name of Jesus Christ establish the Brotherhood in the commercial life of the world.

[THE END]

An International Question

It is natural that the problem of immigration should attract the close attention and serious deliberation of home mission leaders, and in this connection it is significant to note that the attitude of the Church workers for community uplift, and for the Americanizing of the foreigner, is distinctly of the broad spirited and liberal minded type. This is plainly shown in an article in a recent issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, by John Willis Baer, Secretary of the National Presbyterian Home Mission Board, who characteristically declares that the whole question demands "team work" by the nations of the world, and energetically supports the proposition for an international conference and mutual agreement between all lands on the subject. Instead of placing undue emphasis on the menace of the immigrant invasion, he would meet it in the helpful spirit of the true lover of humanity, who clearly comprehends that "we must Americanize the immigrant, or he may Europeanize us—we must lift him up, or he may pull us down." *Boston Transcript.*

NO DIFFERENCE

Old People Just as Happy as Young

Age cannot wither nor custom stale the infinite variety of life.

When the right food makes one new each day there seems as much simple happiness when one is old as when young, but bounding health is the requisite, and right food produces that.

A happy woman of 77 tells her experience:

"For three years," she says, "I was greatly troubled with a nervous affection of the stomach, which at last brought me to such a condition that I could neither eat nor sleep with any sort of comfort. I grew very despondent and felt that my hold on life was very uncertain. It was difficult for me to find food that I could digest. My doctor kept me on a diet of rice for a long time, but it did not seem to give me any strength.

"I am glad that at last I decided to try Grape-Nuts food, for it has done a wonderful work for me. Before I had used up the first package I began to take a new interest in life, and I rapidly increased in health and strength. My stomach has regained its normal tone and in the two years that Grape-Nuts has been my only food, I have not had a sick day. I am 77 years old and Grape-Nuts has restored to me the pleasure of living. I am sorry I did not begin sooner to use it. I cannot praise it too highly." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

A 10 days trial is sufficient.

NONE but expert tailors touch your garment when it is made by us.

¶ Tailors who mould the cloth to bring out the good points of your figure, and add those indescribable touches which mean style.

¶ To get the custom effect that saves many dollars and pays enormous profits.

¶ Through our wonderful system you get it **without leaving your home,** and at prices lower than are asked for ready-made garments.

We guarantee to fit you or refund your money

FALL SUITS MADE TO ORDER **$6 to $25**

Nothing Ready-Made

Style Book and Samples of Materials Sent Free

Your choice of cloth from over 400 varieties. Ask for as many samples as you like.

Our Style Book shows you over 150 of the most popular fashions in New York, and tells you how we can fit you from measurements sent us by mail.

Visiting Costumes, $6.00 to $20

Tailor-Made Suits, $7.50 to $25

Separate Skirts, $3.50 to $12

Rain Coats, $9.75 to $20

Jackets and Coats, $5.75 to $25

We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new **Fall and Winter Style Book,** showing the Latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **samples of the newest materials,** and simplest rules for taking measurements correctly. Kindly state whether you wish samples for a Suit, Skirt, Cloak or Rain coat, and about the colors you desire, and we will send a full line of exactly what you wish.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est 17 Years

Temple-Clasps

FIRE Away Those Nose Pinchers. **STOP** Being Annoyed by Old-Fashioned Spectacles.

Temple Clasps "stay put" so they won't fall off, yet so gently you forget they are on. No pinch nor pull anywhere. Beauties, too. Our book, "Eye-Logic," tells all about them and it's FREE.

BRIGGS OPTICAL CO.,
378 TRIANGLE BLDG., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MAKES GOOD COOKING A PLEASURE

BY USING THE

$2 and Up Easy to Clean **O-HI-O** Combination Steam Cooker Baker

It Whistles

Guaranteed to save ½ per cent in fuel. Takes place of steamer, stove, oven, roaster, broiler, double boiler, etc. Cooks meat, fish, vegetables, pudding, custard, pies, cake, bread, biscuits, etc., all at same time. Has five compartments. Cooks 5 meals at once. Can be used in any room. Saves its cost in one month. Saves labor. Saves steam. Saves heat. Saves fuel. Saves time. Saves money. Saves health. Saves worry. Saves steam. Saves heat. Saves fuel. Saves time. Saves money. Saves health. Saves worry.

Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

$1 Cook Book for 4 cts Postage.

WE WANT GOOD AGENTS.

OHIO COOKER CO., 727 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief for **PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN,** and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's the original. *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY Newark, N.J.

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE

No [illegible]

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE,

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 104 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

THE MORMON PERIL

THERE'S a hydra-headed monster, with a much lamented power,
That is roaming through our country, "seeking whom he may devour."
'Tis the shameless Mormon evil, with its wickedness untold;
'Tis a spider, which the petals of a lily, white, enfold.

'Tis a wolf that, in sheep's clothing, searches for its human prey;
It is worthy of the loathing it is meeting with to-day;
For 'tis founded on the basest of humanity's desires,
And is fostered and promoted with a zeal that never tires.

Shall this element of danger longer threaten us with harm?
Could we see a burning building without sounding an alarm?
Shall the manifold petitions from the mountainside and plain,
And the warnings from the pulpit and the press all be in vain?

No! We'll stem this tide of evil by a firm, decided stand;
We will yet avenge this insult to the women of our land.
Strengthened by a noble purpose—our loved country to defend,
We will fight the Mormon Peril, yes, unto the bitter end.

Washington, D. C. E. G. QUACKENBUSH.

The Great Surrender*

WHEN men speak of surrender they generally mean a laying down of arms, and yielding to a superior force. It is not often a pleasant thing; it has sometimes been a thing as painful as death. It is a confession of defeat when victory had been expected; a yielding to an enemy hated more after the surrender than before. But it is an end of war so far as they are concerned; the surrendered men are at the mercy of the enemy, and must fight no more. But there is surrender in another sense. A girl wooed by a man of whose character she is uncertain, on that account, or for some other reason, is obdurate to his appeals. He urges his suit, but she resists. Suddenly, something that he does, or something that she hears of him, changes her attitude. She yields to his pleading, and surrenders. This is a different kind of surrender. It is a giving of herself to him, to be his in loving loyalty for her whole life. In both illustrations there is submission, and an end of resistance; but in the latter the surrender is one of affection and joyful confidence. It is this surrender that a man makes when he becomes a Christian. He may have misunderstood Christ; he may have misunderstood the obligations he would have to undertake; he may have doubted whether he would be accepted. But when the obstacles are removed, and he surrenders, his resistance is ended, and henceforth he belongs to Christ.

The surrender is one of education. It is the sinner who gives himself to Christ. Many people make a mistake about this. They say: "I am not good enough. I do this and that and yield myself up to sin. Christ would not accept me." But it is precisely one in such a case that Christ seeks. It is to save sinners, not the righteous that he came. The only thing that he demands, is that the sinner desires to quit, desires to be delivered. When there is that desire, Christ undertakes. Gough used to tell the story of a drunken man staggering into a temperance meeting. He was sorrowfully bidden depart. "Why," he asked; "I am a teetotaler. Why cannot I stay?" "You a teetotaler!" was the response; "you are drunk. When did you become a teetotaler?" The drunken man looked piteously from one to another, and said: "I signed the pledge half an hour ago, and I want protection; I want help, and I thought I should get it here." That is what the sinner comes to Christ for. Not because he has qualified by being good, but because he is bad and needs to become better. That is the glory of the Christian faith. It takes the worst and the vilest, and transforms them.

The surrender must be complete, otherwise it is of no account. When a man is suffering from a dangerous disease he consults a doctor. Perhaps he has been told to follow a certain course or he may have read up his case in some book and have chosen his own remedy. He gets no better and he summons another physician. This doctor says: "I can cure you if you will give your case into my hands. You must follow my instructions implicitly." The sufferer says he will, and the doctor throws his remedies out of window and tells him to take no more of them but trust entirely to him. If the sufferer yields, the doctor has a fair chance and can ask no more. It is this that Christ demands. If the sinner is sincere in desiring to be saved, he will yield. Gently and tenderly Christ shows him his duty. He may have to give up one and another sin dear to him as a right hand, may have to sever associations precious as a right eye; but what of that? His soul is at stake and his surrender to his Saviour requires obedience. By much tribulation, very often, men enter the Kingdom. Christ saves men from their sins, not in their sins.

Then the surrender includes service. The deliverance is so wonderful, so gracious, that the least the saved man can do is to testify to the power that has saved him. Even the doctors are glad of testimonials. Christ expects that we give him the praise for what he has done for us, and tell other sufferers of his power and willingness. It is not much to ask, but it is in that way that his kingdom grows. Every one can do it, and full surrender requires that they do. Thus surrender affects the whole man and the whole life. The surrendered man becomes a Christ's man or Christian. He is pledged to Christ's principles, which are to govern his life; he is pledged to Christ as his King, whom he must loyally serve.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union. for Sept. 17th. Acts 9 : 1-22 ; Rom. 6 : 16-23.

The Glory of the Cross

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 736

of a minister's life is the fellowship of his church. Every pastor feels the kindly sympathy of his people's hearts. Their prayers for him have sent him again and again from the juniper tree to the heights of Carmel. Every pastor can say with Paul: "Ye are my joy and crown."

The Gospel's appeal is "What think ye of Christ?" When Tigranes and his wife were taken prisoners of war by Cyrus, they were sentenced to die. Tigranes pleaded that if he himself must die, the life of his wife might be spared. "What will you give for her life?" said Cyrus. "I will give my own life, if only she may live." Cyrus said: "She shall live, nor shall so noble a man as you be executed. You both shall go free." Tigranes with great exultation praised Cyrus. He lauded his magnanimity. But not one word of praise did his wife speak. "Are you not grateful to Cyrus?" he asked her. "I have not so much as thought of Cyrus," she answered. "Then of whom were you thinking?" "I was thinking of the man who offered to lay down his life for me that I might live."

My hearer, out of Christ, will you not to-day think of Him, who bowed the heavens and came down willingly to Calvary's cruel tree and there freely gave up his life for you?

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

Get the Original

Washing powders of various makes are as thick as blackberries in August, but

GOLD DUST

is the only one that stands above the heads of all others. It is the World's Greatest Cleanser.

No soap, borax, soda, ammonia, naptha, kerosene or foreign ingredient needed with GOLD DUST. It will do all the work without assistance.

GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST | Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleansing bath room, pipes, etc., softening hard water and making the finest soft soap.

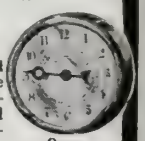
Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago—Makers of FAIRY SOAP

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

At Lowest Factory Prices.

We will sell you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.


Oven Thermometer

We guarantee, under a $20.000 bank bond, that there is no better stove or range made, and we **save you from $5 to $40 on every purchase,** because we save you all middlemen's, jobbers' and dealers' profits. **We're manufacturers,** not "mail-order dealers;" we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world; we guarantee the high quality of our product and ship on trial.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

SEND A POSTAL CARD FOR CATALOGUE No. 103.

Examine our complete line of ranges, stoves and heaters, note the high quality and low price and save from 20% to 40%. All Kalamazoos are shipped **Freight Prepaid,** blacked, polished and ready for use. All our cook stoves and ranges are equipped with patent Oven Thermometer which makes baking easy.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Manufacturers, KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

We probably can refer you to pleased customers in your own neighborhood.

MELLIN'S Food For the Baby

The quantity of the food taken is not the measure of its nourishment. The quality is what counts. Many babies take large quantities of food and get a small amount of nourishment. Mellin's Food babies take a small quantity of food and get a *large* amount of nourishment. Send for our book "Mellin's Food Babies."

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

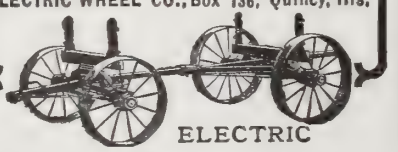
Let Us Send You Our Book.

about good wheels and good wagons that will save you a lot of work and make you a lot of money—the

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS
—and the—
ELECTRIC HANDY WAGON.

By every test, they are the best. More than one and a quarter millions sold. Spokes united to the hub. Can't work loose. A set of our wheels will make your old wagon new. Catalogue free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.


ELECTRIC

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

"THE BATTLE OF LIFE" THIS BOOK FREE

This book has been prepared at a great expense by an eminent physician. It gives to the world a wonderful discovery, a new method of healing the sick. Treats of the causes and relief of disease, dwelling particularly on the diseases of the stomach and intestines, constipation, indigestion, appendicitis. Absolutely hygienic. No drugs. The first edition of this book will be sent out FREE. Bound in cloth, regular price $1.00. Write to-day mentioning the disease you are trying to conquer. (Send 10 cents for postage.)

(Your name will be retained in our possession. This is an honest announcement, no scheme. We want to get in touch with people who are troubled with disease, they will appreciate this work.)

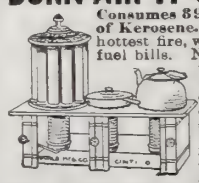
TYRRELL'S HYGIENIC INSTITUTE
Publication Dept. 107, 321 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK

Steel Roofing, $1.50 Per 100 Sq. Ft.

New painted both sides, most durable and economical roof covering for Houses, Barns, Sheds, etc. **Freight Paid to all Points East of Colorado,** except Oklahoma, Ind. Ter, and Texas. Prices elsewhere on application. $1.50 is price on our No. 15 Flat Sheets, 2 ft. x 2 ft. At $1.60 we furnish the same in corrugated or "V" crimped. We also furnish this in 6 and 8 ft. lengths at an advance of 50c per sq. Ask for our **Free** Illustrated 500 Page Catalog No. A. M. 373 on Lumber, Roofing, Wire Fencing, Hardware, Furniture Clothing and General Stocks from **Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales.** We bought the Fifty Million Dollar St. Louis World's Fair.

Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

BURN AIR-IT'S CHEAP NO STOVE LIKE IT!



Consumes 895 Barrels of Air to 1 gallon of Kerosene. Penny fuel, burns like gas, hottest fire, won't explode, saves work and fuel bills. No coal, wood, dirt, ashes—no wick, no valves, easy operated, handsome, durable. **Grand cooker, baker,** quick work, cool kitchens. **18000 Harrison Wickless, Valveless Oil-Gas and Air Burners sold 1 month. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. GREATEST MONEY MAKER.** Guaranteed, all sizes, sent anywhere, $5 up. **Write, FREE proposition, 30 day trial offer.** Address only mfgrs. **World Mfg. Co., 5909 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.**

A Godly Statesman

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THERE were special purposes that God designed to accomplish in bringing young servant Daniel to Babylon; he needed a witness in this centre of the world's power, and it was Daniel who answered to the need. Many a young man who has been brought to Christ, and who is placed in circumstances of exceptional difficulty and temptation, has sought to change his lot, and to seek an environment more in accord with his transformed attes. But is this always the will of God?

Such an one has nothing to fear so long as he has not brought himself into circumstances of temptation. There is no position or circumstance, however acute or unprecedented, of which God does not hold the key. And one who maintains a close dependence upon God, and who lays the responsibility of his circumstances upon God who permits them, will always find that he gives him "places to walk among them that stand by" (Zech. 3:7). Daniel, with his three fellow-captives and friends, were chosen because of their personal advantages and princely origin, to receive an education in the college of the Magi, or learned men, of Babylon, which was, perhaps, in that day the chief seat of learning; but imbued, of course, with the paganism into which the whole world of that day had sunk. This was no easy position for such as would bear witness to the true God.

It was no small test for these young men. Their worldly prospects were made if they retained the favor of the king: it would be most impolitic to do anything to displease him. They were captives, not their own masters, and if they offended the king, they might, in some measure, involve their people; if they pleased him, they might influence him in favor of their people. But such considerations are the calculations of such as know only earthly wisdom, see all things on an earthly horizon.

Daniel knew God. He had probably become converted, either as a child, at the time of the revival in Josiah's reign, or through some who had been brought to God at that time. He may have known both Josiah and Jeremiah, probably Zephaniah and Ezekiel also, and he did not come to Babylon unaccompanied. The same God who had said to his father Jacob, on that critical night when he saw the ladder, "Behold, I am with thee, and will keep thee whithersoever thou goest" (Gen. 28:15), may have said to his young servant Daniel, the same words.

Thus Daniel had no need to fall back on his own resources. He knew that it was not by accident, nor yet by the will of man, that he found himself in Babylon; he could be nowhere but by the will of God, whom he recognized in all which happened.

By the power of his Spirit, God gives understanding (Isa. 11:2-3), and he gave to Daniel and his three companions knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom. But Daniel had a special gift not imparted to his friends: "Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams." And yet we see from chapter two, that he needed as much as his companions to pray to God to reveal to him the king's dream and the interpretation; so that we know this "understanding" was dependent on his being in touch with God. At the time appointed by the king he personally examined the students; and among them all none equalled the four Hebrews; "therefore stood they before the king." They had been true to God about the king's meat, and God was true to them; they all got Government appointments. "And in every matter of wisdom and understanding, concerning which the king inquired of them, he found them ten times better than all the magicians and enchanters that were in all his realm" (R.V.).

A National Help in the Servant Problem

WHERE every housewife, no matter where she lives, in the United States or Canada, can come and be told how and where to get a good servant, and where the servant will be helped to get a good place—the nearest approach ever reached to a reliable, national intelligence office. A new department, absolutely practical, which begins in the September issue of

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

One Dollar a year until October 1 next, then $1.25.

The Woman Who Knows More About Needlework than Any Woman in America

Will give a new five-page needlework department in every number of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. The newest stitches and designs in every kind of needlework; knitting, crocheting, tatting, embroidery, drawn work, lace work, etc., will be given—and with stamped patterns, too, of every piece.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mme. Lavina
Chief Instructor

You Can Learn Dressmaking By Mail at Home

Hundreds of the **best** dressmakers in the cities took our Home Study Course in Dressmaking, and today they are making thousands of dollars a year clear, from their business.

By our Home Study Course in Dressmaking you can learn everything possible to be taught by any school.

You learn to cut, fit, drape, trim and finish any garment of lady's apparel. We teach you to cut and fit by **measure**—the method of the best modistes—no charts or patterns—but **real** dressmaking so you can make your own dresses, or those of friends and customers, in the most approved, up-to-date styles.

No previous experience or preparation necessary. A tape-line, yard-stick and scissors all the tools you need. No class work—we teach you personally—give you every point you need to know step by step until you master it perfectly.

You can complete the course in much less time than at any other school or apprenticeship.

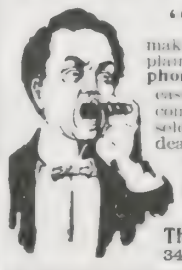
Hundreds of our pupils are making from $15 to $50 a week, and they are independent and conducting a business of their own. You can manage your own business and earn large profits without having had any previous training or experience.

Our beautiful color-plate catalogue of the oldest dressmaking school, with more students than all the other schools combined, is sent **Free.** It is **worth having.** Send for it and testimonials.

Columbian Correspondence Schools, 355 Globe Bldg., Des Moines, Ia.

DON'T SHOUT!

"The Morley"



makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

GINSENG

Detailed information and instructions regarding cultivation, etc., of the choicest American Roots and Seeds, at lowest prices, help you towards successful growing, and get you highest market prices for your crop. Send stamp for illustrated book of 32 pages.

NORTH AMERICAN GINSENG CO., Station C, Louisville, Ky.

GOOD CAUSES HELPED

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Bethesda Home
Ida & Augusta Lawrence..... ...10 00

Any Good Cause
Capt Wm Lyons..... 5 00
Mrs J C Master 2 50
Mrs C Bergstrom.... 45
Miss Jennie Jamison 50
E A, Hardy, Neb.. .. 3 00
Mrs Wm Pentecost . 20
——, Henniker, N H. 50
Miss M P Benedict .. 25

Bella Cook
Mrs J Taylor . 50
Mrs J M Smith . . 2 00

Rose H. Lathrop
Patient, Sonyea, N Y 1 00

Foreign Missions
In Lord Jesus' Name, Bennettsville, N Y. 1 00
Friend, Venedocia, O 5 00
Friend, Matteawan, N Y 25 00
G W Van Nortwick..10 00
Mrs C W Tourgee .. 2 00
Friend, Vermont . 5 00
John Kendrick. 1 00
Mrs Susan Smyser (Rev John Dube) .10 00
Mrs Susan Smyser (Rev John Paton 10 00
Mrs Julia H Miller (Rev John Paton) .15 00
An Iowa Subscriber (Rev John Paton) .10 00
Mrs Susan Smyser (C Beals for houseboat) 5 00
An Iowa Subscriber (Moravian Mission, Labrador)..... .10 00
An Iowa Subscriber (Rev M r House, Turkey) 10 00
An Iowa Subscriber (Rev R Wodehouse, South Africa) 10 00
An Iowa Subscriber (Rev W O Johnson, Corea).....10 00
An Iowa Subscriber (H Joseph Medical Mission, Persia)....10 00
An Iowa Subscriber (Mary Sharp, Liberia, Africa)..... ..10 00
An Iowa Subscriber (Rev A R Stark, Peru) .10 00
An Iowa Subscriber (Rev Z S Beals, China)..... ...10 00

Home Missions
Westervelt Burger.. 50
Friend. Vermont ... 5 00

Span.-Amer. Gospel Fd.
G S, Milwaukee, Wis. 3 00

Prison-Gate Mission
Mrs Susan Smyser... 5 00
Catharine Shee 1 00
L R B, Waco, Neb.... 3 00
Henry Austin ... 1 00
Mrs Clara Bennet ... 2 00
Mrs Julia Billings... 5 00
Mrs B Mooney. 2 00
An Iowa Subscriber.10 00

F. P. Wiley's Wk. in India
Mrs Susan Smyser... 5 00

Rev. H. Loomis, Japan
An Iowa Subscriber 10 00

Work Among Eskimos
(REV J H ROMIG)
Mrs Annie Gravatt 1 00

Jerusalem Lepers
In Lord Jesus' Name, Bennettsville, N Y. 1 00

Pundita Ramabai
Mrs M E Price..... 5 00

Rev. G. F. Herrick, Turk'y
Mrs Susan Smyser .10 00

Rev. Nicholas Zamora
S P Melville 1 00

Mayesville Institute
Mrs Susan Smyser .10 00

Miss Shattuck
Mrs McMillan, of Leavitt St Cong'l Ch, Chicago, Ill ... 5 00

Invalid Child'n's Home
An Old Reader, Louisville, Ky 1 00
Friend, Lake Basin, Mont 5 00
Mrs Susan Smyser... 5 00
Mrs A R Sayre..... 5 00

Leper Colony, So. Amer.
Mrs Susan Smyser...10 00

Hull House, Chicago
An Iowa Subscriber 10 00

Steele Orphanage
An Iowa Subscriber 10 00

Jacob Riis Settlement
An Iowa Subscriber. 10 00

Lepers in India
(MISS REED)
Friend, Lake Basin, Mont 4 00

Relief Wk. Among Poor
E F Merriman . 4 00
Mrs B I Snowe 5 00

India Earthquake S'ffrs.
Mis M T Stevens .. 2 00
Mrs Amelia Kurtz. . 2 00
Mary E Peebles.... . 3 00
J J Markel 5 00
S Clelland and wife.. 5 00

Dr. W. T. Grenfell, N. F.
Annie Lyons 2 00

C. N. and P. Sch., N. C.
Mrs Susan Smyser..10 00

F. Hotel for W'k'g. Girls
Reader, Thornville, O 5 00

E. Olsson's Work
H Farnsworth..... 1 00

Rev. & Mrs. K. S. Stokke
(CHINA)
Gabriel Fedde..... 5 00

N.Y. Gospel T. Cam'pn.
Friend, Matteawan, N Y..... ... .10 00

Living Waters Mission
An Iowa Subscriber.10 00

Rescuing Chinese Girls
Mrs Susan Smyser . 10 00

Y.M.C.A. Wk. in Japan
Mary E Peebles . .2 00

Ga. State Industrial Col.
Mrs Susan Smyser... 5 00

Mrs. Anthony
Mrs H N Freeman... 1 00
——, Philadelphia, Pa 25
P H Anderson.. . 1 00
J J Walton 1 00
J W Kurtz 2 00
I B K, Taneytown, Md 1 00
Miss Blanche Kleber 1 00
Frederick Blume..... 1 00
Amy Blume 1 00
Frederica Blume. ... 1 00
Universalist Brother, May's Landing, N J 1 00
Reader, Red Bank, N J 2 00
F C Rosendale. 1 00
Mary F Hackman 3 00
Mrs Emma E Clark.. 2 00
I Patterson..... ... 5 00
Mr and Mrs L Nones. 2 00
S H C, Roaring, Spring, Pa 1 00
T N Parrish 1 00
Rev Charles Renaud. 1 00
Fred Merck 1 00
F D Clement 1 00
Mrs A Sunbury and Mrs J C H 2 00
Mrs Susan E Barrows 5 00
S A Lowrance.. .... 1 00
Mark Hobart 1 00
W. Jeffersonville, N Y 1 00
Amos M Shank 1 00
Mrs Essie A Beathon 1 00
Arthur L Griffiths... 1 00
Lewis Hooff 5 00
Mrs M E Drew..... 25
W A Miller . . . 1 00
Sarah E Goldy.... . 1 00
——, Brocton, N Y. 1 00
C M P, Brooklyn, N Y. 2 00
Mrs N P Watson. ... 5 00
Friend, Park River, N Dak.... .. . 1 00
Mrs E E Boyd..... 5 00
L R Price 3 00
S B T, Brooklyn, N Y 1 00
C E Tripp 1 00
Mrs France B and Miss Lulu C Palmer 2 00
Robert Doyle ... 10 00
Mrs Wm Anderson . 1 00
Miss L Sterling 1 00
Ella A Spangler.... . 1 00
W S Gaffney 10 00
Jennie Van Ham.... 35
H E Keeler..... 1 00
Mrs C W Barr..... 1 00
E A R, Newark, N J. 1 00
Rev S Dailey 1 00
——, Essex, Ia..... 25
T Hunter..... 25
Annie Hampton 2 00
Mrs Mary E Meeker 25 00
Mrs E C Osborn 1 00
Mrs Wm Holton..... 50
Mrs S E Pope..... 3 00
S C S, N Y City ... 1 00
Mr and Mrs J H Thompson..... 2 00
In Christ's Name, Kenton, O 2 00
Friend, Ridgeville Corners, O.....1 00
Mrs W G Parke 10 00
H F Crapon 2 00
Mrs Mary Weimer.... 1 00
O A Larson 1 00
Mrs James Hall 1 00
Mrs George Tolley... 1 00
H P Tompkins. . 1 00
An Old Subscriber, Esperance, N Y. . 1 00
W H Toy..... 2 00
J M A, Phila, Pa.... 1 00
M C D, Moscow, Idaho 1 00
Mrs Sallie Taylor.... 1 00
Mrs C G D 5 00
Margaret Jeffry.... . 1 00
Miss Maude Mahar.. 1 00
John E Hanna.....10 00
Mr Crosby and Mrs E Wendell... .... 10 00
Miss Theresa Kalisch 5 00
Mary and Clara Mitchell..... 5 00
Mrs W and Harold Nicholas 20
——, Cambridge, Mass 30
A Christian, Philadelphia, Pa..... 25
H S D, Baltimore, Md 25
Miss Grace H Dodge 75 00
J W Akins 10 00
A Christian Brother, New York City.... 1 00
Wm T Fulton..... 1 00
John P Herman..... 2 00
Mrs S A Pettigrew & daughter..... 5 00
Friend, N Y City. ... 3 00
Mrs Thomas Tucker. 2 00
Mrs James H Bird. . 1 00
M, Bedford, N Y..... 2 00

The Prison-Gate Mission

RECENTLY two men called at the office of the Prison-Gate Mission. They are foremen for a large contractor in New York. Both were ex-prisoners who had given up crime and were now employed in honest pursuits, supporting themselves and families. They came to thank the Mission for those whom it had fed, sheltered and given employment.

"When we came forth from prison a few years ago," they said, "nobody extended to us a helping hand or offered to find suitable employment. Had there been such an organization as the Prison-Gate Mission in existence, it would have saved us many heart-aches."

An ex-prisoner came to the Prison-Gate Mission Rooms recently and asked to be given a chance to get on his feet again. He had led a wayward life for several years, but was now done with it, as it only brought sorrow and bitterness to his soul. After attending to his bodily needs, he was invited to the inner room, where he was prayed with and led to pray for himself. This ex-prisoner's prayer was touching in the extreme. After asking God to forgive him his many sins, he said, "Lord, please give me one more chance—just one more chance—for I am sick of my bad life." He was in "dead" earnest, and trembled with emotion as he uttered these words. For years he had been an outcast from home.

"We found him employment," said Chaplain Munro, the Superintendent, "and we are glad to say he is doing well. This man would have been back to prison again, were it not for the help given him by the Prison-Gate Mission. But his case is only one out of many. The Mission comes personally in touch with from six hundred to eight hundred ex-convicts a month.

The Superintendent of the Prison-Gate Mission frequently speaks in churches, schools, and before Young Men's Christian Associations, on various aspects of prison work, but especially the restoration of the ex-prisoner. He will be glad to respond to calls from pastors and others, as far as he is able, during the coming fall and winter months, delivering addresses on the intensely interesting subject, The Restoration of the Discouraged Prisoner, and the story of the Prison-Gate Mission and its work.

Contributions of money to carry on the work of saving and restoring the ex-prisoner may be sent to Andrew A. Knowles, Esq., Treasurer, 33 Wall Street, New York, or THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Cast-off clothing, shoes, etc., which will enable the Mission to clothe the needy discharged prisoners until able to help themselves, may be sent to the Mission headquarters, No. 150 Baxter Street, New York City.

OUST THE DEMON

A Tussle with Coffee.

There is something fairly demoniacal in the way coffee sometimes wreaks its fiendish malice on those who use it.

A lady writing from Calif. says:

"My husband and I, both lovers of coffee, suffered for some time from a very annoying form of nervousness, accompanied by most frightful headaches. In my own case there was eventually developed some sort of affection of the nerves leading from the spine to the head.

"I was unable to hold my head up straight, the tension of the nerves drew it to one side, causing me the most intense pain. We got no relief from medicine, and were puzzled as to what caused the trouble, till a friend suggested that possibly the coffee we drank had something to do with it, and advised that we quit it and try Postum Coffee.

"We followed his advice, and from the day that we began to use Postum we both began to improve, and in a very short time both of us were entirely relieved. The nerves became steady once more, the headaches ceased, the muscles in the back of my neck relaxed, my head straightened up and the dreadful pain that had so punished me while I used the old kind of coffee vanished.

"We have never resumed the use of the old coffee, but relish our Postum every day as well as we did the former beverage. And we are delighted to find that we can give it freely to our children also, something we never dared to do with the old kind of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum Coffee contains absolutely no drugs of any kind, but relieves the coffee drinker from the old drug poison.

There's a reason.

FUNDS EASILY RAISED FOR CHURCHES
WITHOUT DONATIONS OR EXTRA EXPENSE TO ANYONE
BY THE LARKIN CHURCH-AID PLAN

A simple, effectual, co-operative way to raise money for Churches, Sunda Schools and Societies for any desired purpose. Heartily endorsed by Pasto and Congregations wherever tried.

Through an appointed church-committee, each member regularly buys h Soaps, Toilet Articles, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Extracts, other Food Products, etc at regular retail prices.

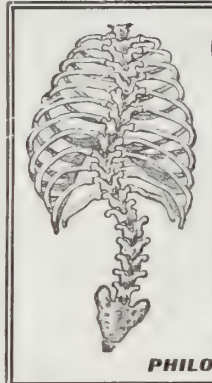
$500 TO PAY OFF DEBT

We give $20.00 worth of Larkin Products for $10.00 so one half the tot sales, or 50c on every dollar's worth sold, goes to the church. If, in a congreg tion, thirty-five families each buy but $2.50 worth monthly through the Com mittee, the church makes over $500 a year. All this is simply the result c co-operation—it is well worth trying. We help start the plan.

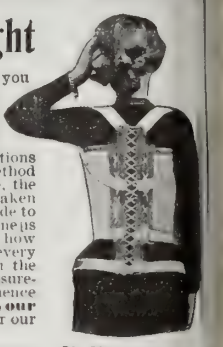
Larkin Products are absolutely pure, of the highest quality, and are know everywhere.

Write for Application-blank No. 104 and complete information.

Church Aid Dept. *Larkin Co.* Buffalo, N. Y.

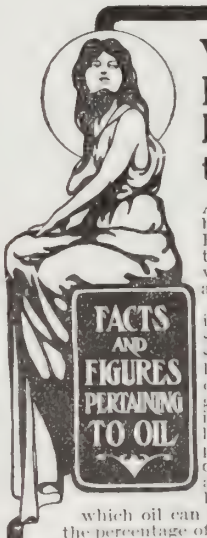


Crooked Spines Made Straight



If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Ninth St., Jamestown, N. Y.



Valuable Information Pertaining to Oil

A new, **Free**, copyrighted book, by Otto G. Tague, Editor of THE OIL NEWS, the recognized oil organ, will be mailed to any address.

This book gives detailed information that all persons interested in oil should have. It tells how leases are obtained; how companies should be organized; how companies in which stockholders lost money during the past three years were organized and mismanaged; how money was lost; the only manner in which oil can be produced profitably; the percentage of profits; gives data as to cost of obtaining leases, drilling wells and operating same—in fact, contains reliable information that leaves the reader fully posted on the production of petroleum and the profits to be made therefrom.

This Book is Free for the Asking

A postal card will bring it. It offers nothing for sale, but is given as a souvenir for the purpose of increasing the patronage of THE OIL NEWS.

OTTO G. TAGUE, *Editor The Oil News*
319 Opera House Block, Lima, O., U. S. A.

9.95 Buys This Large Handsome Nickel Trimmed Steel Range

without warming closet or reservoir. With high warming closet, porcelain lined reservoir, just as shown in cut, $13.95; large, roomy oven, six cooking holes, body made of cold rolled steel. Duplex grate; burns wood or coal. Handsome nickel trimmings, highly polished.

OUR TERMS are the most liberal ever made. You can pay after you receive the range. You can take it into your home, use it 30 days. If you don't find it exactly as represented, the biggest bargain you ever saw, equal to stoves retailed for double our price, return it to us. We will pay freight both ways.

CUT THIS AD OUT, send it to us and we will mail you our large stove catalogue. 75 styles to select from. Don't buy until you get it.

MARVIN SMITH CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties of** fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's. Louisiana, Mo.

RHEUMATISM
Relieved Without Medicine

New Remedy Discovered Which Absorbs Acid Impurities Through the Large Foot Pores

A DOLLAR PAIR FREE

On Approval—Write To-day

Don't take medicine for Rheumatism, but send your name to the makers of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which is relieving every kind of Rheumatism without medicine—chronic or acute—Muscular, Sciatic, Lumbago, Gout, etc., no matter in what part of the body. You'll get the Drafts by return mail. If you are satisfied with the relief they give, send us one dollar. If not, send nothing. **You Decide.**

Magic Foot Drafts possess the remarkable quality of absorbing from the blood the impurities which cause Rheumatism, relieving where everything else has failed. They are even relieving cases of 30 and 40 years' standing. They will relieve **you.** Send your name to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 2 Oliver Bldg., Jackson Mich. Our splendid new book on Rheumatism comes free with the Drafts. Send no money—only your name. Write to-day.

DENT'S
Toothache Gum

The only remedy that stops toothache *instantly.*

The only toothache gum that cleans the cavity and prevents decay.

Imitations do not do the work. Get **Dent's Toothache Gum, Yellow Label.** All druggists 15c, or by mail.

Dent's Corn Gum removes corns and bunions, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO.
47 Larned Street, Detroit, Mich.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN **FREE TO AGENTS**
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2
Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

PLEASANTVILLE TERRACE

Is Making Money for People All Over the World

Thoughtful, Conservative People Everywhere, in Every Walk of Life, are Investing Their Savings in Pleasantville Terrace.

HERE ARE SOME OF THE MANY EXCELLENT REASONS

PLEASANTVILLE TERRACE occupies the only desirable high ground near Atlantic City. Pleasantville Terrace is on the main line of the Atlantic City Railroad (Reading system) 11 minutes from the Boardwalk. All trains stop there, except express. See Atlantic City time table, Reading R.R.

Early investors have already nearly doubled their money. Pleasantville Terrace is 55 ft. higher than Atlantic City. No swamps; no malaria.

Atlantic City real estate values have grown enormously. The entire island was originally sold for less than $20 an acre—now its real estate valuation runs considerably over $92,000,000.

Beach front property is worth $1,000.00 a foot.

Atlantic City real estate has made millionaires of those who had the foresight to invest there in years past.

A lot 50 x 100, that cost $700, was sold a few months ago for $50,000. A property bought five years ago for $6,000 was sold a few days ago for $150,000. But Atlantic City has practically outgrown the boundaries of the island on which it stands. It must expand inland.

Franklin P. Stoy, Mayor of Atlantic City, says: "I regard Pleasantville Terrace as the natural suburb of Atlantic City."

We anticipated this several years ago by purchasing the General Doughty estate and laid out Pleasantville Terrace. If we had to buy this land now, we would have to charge many times present prices.

There are few investment opportunities like this anywhere, because there are very few tracts of ground in the country so well located, with so many natural advantages in favor of rapid development.

The lots are 25 x 100 feet, and range in price from $25. to $55. (according to location), payable in easy weekly or monthly amounts, within the means of any thrifty person.

We have purposely made prices very low, because we want everyone to build on their lots (although you are not compelled to do so). Houses are in great demand, and many lot-owners are turning their investment to immediate earning account by building houses to rent.

We definitely guarantee early increase in values and insure successful development of Pleasantville Terrace by offering special premiums to those who will build. Building operations are under way in every section. Thousands of dollars have already been spent in improvements.

Title is guaranteed. No mortgages. No taxes until 1906. No charge for deed. If you die befor lot is paid, we issue deed to your heirs, without further payments.

Whether you want to buy for a home near the country's greatest playground, or for investment, by all means investigate this proposition. Call or write for free descriptive booklet to main office, address below.

Selection is as good now as ever, because we have reserved some of the best locations for the late buyers. Free excursions weekly from Atlantic City to enable lot-owners to see improvements.

ATLANTIC CITY ESTATE CO.

Address Main Office:
1001 Drexel Building, Philadelphia.

VICTOR J. HUMBRECHT, President

Atlantic City Office: 937 Boardwalk

PERHAPS you have
never eaten Nabisco
Sugar Wafers? If not,
life still holds for you
one of her chiefest pleasures.
Nabisco remind you of honey,
of sun-kissed fruit,
of candied rosepetals,
of a thousand enjoyments
whose pleasant recollections are
gathered into one sweet
reminder—Nabisco.

Flavors: Chocolate, Vanilla,
Lemon, Orange, Mint.

FESTINO—An original conception in the shape of an almond shell with a filling of delicious cream—a sweeter surprise never came out of Nature's Garden of Spices.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 13, 1905

VOL. 28 — NO. 37. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Stereograph, Copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood

SEE PAGE 758

President Roosevelt Leaving the "Sylph" to Descend in the "Plunger"

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

E. E., Sheboygan, Wis. What are the salaries of the rulers of England, Germany, Russia, Spain, Austria-Hungary, Japan, and the presidents of Brazil and the Argentine Republic?

The King and Queen of England receive annuities for their support of $2,350,000. The king has also other sources of revenue bringing in about $500,000 more. All of the revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster belong to him. The German Emperor receives a salary as King of Prussia, of $3,852,770, besides the income of much private property. The Russian Czar has 1,000,000 square miles of cultivated land, besides gold and other mines in Siberia. His annual income is estimated at $12,000,000. The king of Spain receives $1,430,000, besides $600,000 for the support of the family. The ruler of Austria-Hungary receives $3,873,000. For the South American and Japanese statistics write to the legations at Washington.

C. K., Centralia, Wash. 1. How can I procure a copy of the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, on the ownership of minerals in lands for the past thirty years or more? 2. Are the decisions of said Court classified or published in pamphlet form?

1. The decisions of the U. S. Supreme Court are published in bound volumes from time to time, which number about 190. Only a lawyer can use this source of information on the mineral laws. The laws themselves are printed as part of the United States Revised Statutes which are in three bulky volumes. I think (though I do not know positively) that the Land Office at Washington (Department of the Interior), publishes a pamphlet which contains the desired information. Write to "Secretary of the Interior." 2. The decisions of the Supreme Court are published as fast as they are made in pamphlet form, but only for convenience of attorneys.

G. H. Crawford.

E. P. T., Eddy, Neb. How long was Noah building the Ark?

There is no passage in Scripture upon which to base an answer, unless, as some commentators hold, Gen. 6: 3 be interpreted to imply that a respite of 120 years would be granted to mankind for repentance, before the Flood would be sent to overwhelm the wicked (See I Pet. 3: 19, 20).

Mother, Columbus, O. Where can I get anti-Mormon literature for the use of our club here?

You can procure the speech of Senator Kearns, and all the other necessary information, books, pamphlets, etc., free, by writing to Mrs. Schaff, President American Federation of Women, 3418 Baring Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Observer, Clinton, Ia., writes:

The question of closing our churches and Sunday Schools for a month or six weeks in summer, has been a matter of much observation. I find at the resumption of services that our numbers in both Church and Sunday School are very much diminished for a number of weeks, especially in the Sunday School. Fully two months are lost in Bible training. Pastors, when absent, should supply the desk, as was done a few years ago. Their own salaries are not stopped in vacation. "The son of perdition" takes no vacation, but he surely increases his harvest of souls when we relax our efforts.

Assuming that the preacher is entitled to his vacation, like other workers, that fact need not involve the shutting down of the entire spiritual and humanitarian machinery of the church. What would be thought of a bank or business concern that remained closed simply because some member or employee was off on vacation? Such a plan would mean ruin to the business. Pastor and trustees should arrange to have services in both church and Sunday School continue uninterruptedly, wherever possible.

C. L. S., Hamilton, N. D. I notice the moon is low in the south for a period, sometimes for a month, and sometimes for three or four months in succession. At other times, it is very high, setting in the northwest for a longer or shorter period. Also, when it is low in the south, the weather is invariably warm; and when it is in the north, the weather is sure to be cold. Can you explain, first, this apparent change in its relative position to the earth, and second, its effect on the weather?

The moon revolves around the earth monthly, and with the earth revolves round the sun yearly. If the plane of the earth's equator was exactly parallel to the plane of its orbit, and if the plane of the moon's orbit was also parallel (which it is not nearly), the path of the moon would follow the path of the sun, and, at every new moon, there would be a central eclipse of the sun, and every full moon would be totally eclipsed. The two planes are inclined at an angle of nearly twenty-three and a-half degrees, causing the sun and moon also to make excursions north and south of the Equator. It follows, therefore, that all winter new moons must be low in the south, and, of course, all winter full moons high in the north, the conditions being reversed during the next six months. To Question No. 2, I answer "not any."

Marathon, N. Y. Lewis Swift.

C. E. P., R. R. O., Havelock, Neb. Which is the national hymn of the United States "America" or the "Star Spangled Banner"?

"America" is the national hymn, and the "Star Spangled Banner" the national air.

Reader, Hackensack, N. J. Has anything been done towards selecting the twenty names to complete the first fifty of the Hall of Fame?

The University Senate of New York University, in 1901, decided to fill the vacant panels by the year 1905. Write to the secretary of New York University for further information.

S. C., Oakbowery, Ala. I knew the son of a good man to do a very bad thing. Have I done my full duty by talking to the boy, and gaining his promise to do better? Would it be likely to do more good to inform his father?

If you have reproved the lad kindly, and if he has been sincerely repentant, you have probably done your duty. If it is a fault of which, in your judgment, his father should be informed, why not persuade the boy himself to tell his parent? If a trivial offence, which need not to be reported, your silence may help him to do better in future.

A. K., Roanoke, Va. Please give some recent statistics regarding suicide.

Deaths from suicide in United States in 1890 were 3,932; in 1900, 5,498. Average suicide rate in various countries is: Saxony, 31.1; Denmark, 25.8; Austria, 21.2; France, 23.6; German Empire, 14.3; Great Britain, 6.9; United States, 3.5.

W. P., N. Y. City. What was the cost of wines and spirituous liquors consumed in the United States from 1880 to 1890, and what was it in 1900? How many gallons do each of the inhabitants, on an average, consume? Has there been an increase or a decrease per capita?

The available figures are:

1899, $ 973,589,080
1900, $1,059,563,787
1901, $1,094,644,155
1902, $1,172,565,235

Average at present, 19.48 gallons per capita; steadily increasing.

J. R. K., Los Angeles, Calif. One of the mottoes on the "royal standard" of Great Britain reads thus: "*Dieu et mon droit*" ("God and my right"). Will you please tell me when the motto was first used, and what "right" has it special reference to?

It was the parole or motto of Richard I, at the battle of Gisors (1198), and meant that he was no vassal of France, but owed his royalty to God alone. The French were beaten, and the battle-word was adopted as the royal motto of England.

B. G. R., Baltimore, Md. 1. Please let me have your views on riding in the street cars on Sunday. 2. Also, whom Cain married?

1. It should be avoided, except in cases of necessity or mercy. 2. Nobody knows. All guesses are mere speculation.

B. H., Berkeley, Cal. 1. When the tempter offered all the kingdoms of the world, did he expect to cease using his evil influence? 2. Also, what did he mean, since he had no kingdom to offer here on earth?

1. It was the final effort, and in it the tempter exhausted his resources. Throwing off all disguises, he attempted, by the splendid bribe, to accomplish his purpose and secure divine honor, but utterly failed. 2. Our Lord himself calls Satan "the prince of this world" (John 12: 31, and 14: 30), and he is to many "the god of this world" (II. Cor. 4: 4), having "the power of death" (Heb. 2: 4). In this sense he spoke of the kingdoms of the world as his. This last great temptation was an appeal to ambition, which makes us desire possessions, grandeur and power. Christ, however, has said, on another occasion, "My kingdom is not of this world."

C. D. T., Southern Pines, N. C., writes:

I notice in your issue of August ... your reply to E. M. G., West..., Mass., to the question whether a ... ever justifiable, you take the negative side. As deception is considered ... ing, I must differ. God looks at ... motive that prompts an action, and ... think it must be evident to every ... that, under some circumstances, ... deception may become a sacred duty ... when it is used to thwart the designs ... of the wicked. If one was among ... Indians, and could save his life by ... jumping behind a wall or stump ... hold up his hat, instead of his head, ... for his foe to shoot at—who would ... do it? Or if an insane person came ... into our dwelling with murderous intent, would it not be our duty to deceive him, if by so doing we could ... turn him away from his purpose. ... in other conditions of life we might ... have a holy motive to restrain the ... wicked and confer blessing upon the ... innocent.

That a ruse may be justifiable ... in certain circumstances is evident. The general question, however, as we understand it, has ... nothing to do with a mere ruse ... or stratagem, but with a plain ... untruth.

W. H. H., West Otis, Mass. Is it proper ... to say "a house full of company" ... or use it as one word (housefull), ... and if one word, would it be spelled ... with one or two "l's".

It may be used either way. ... used as one word, spell with one ... "l," preferably.

THE VILLAGE OF EDEN, SYRIA—(TRADITIONAL SITE OF THE GARDEN)

The tradition that the garden of Eden once stood here, originated in the extreme loveliness of the site, which is, however, of too alpine a character to render the locality probable. The ancient cedars are near: the hill on the right, on whose crest the village stands, as well as the other eminences, are part of Lebanon. Eden is literally an eagle's nest, placed almost between heaven and earth, like a lone sentinel on the everlasting cedars: above Eden rises a pyramid of bare rock. Vineyards, gardens, mulberry and walnut trees climb the declivities, watered by numerous rivulets and little canals; twelve kinds of grapes grow on the range of Lebanon; most of them are sweet, strong, and pleasant. Eden is the health resort of Lebanon. During the chief part of the year, mulberry trees clothe the prospect in every direction with a delightful verdure. As they are not cultivated for fruit, but for their leaves, from which a great quantity of silkworms are reared, they are pulled generally when the stem is about six feet high, and the small branches, or rather twigs, then burst out in most luxuriant foliage. An immense quantity of silk is thus raised in Syria.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. S. R., New York. Write to P... senger Traffic Manager, Chicago & Northwest... Railway Co., Chicago, Ill.

Inquirer, Germantown, Pa. According to ... latest official reports, there are now 1826 Y. M. ... A's, in North America, with a total membersh... of 381,982, of whom three-fifths are not connect... with any church.

J. L., Elkland, Pa. If your conscience tells y... that you are in a wrong business—one that m... lead others to do wrong, even in a remote sens... the best way is to discontinue it. We cannot ... vise in such matters, which must be decided ... the individual conscience.

Emily R., Metuchen, N. J. You are quite rig... The Christian Herald advocated intervention ... the United States in the Far Eastern war, in t... name of humanity, long before the first step w... taken by our government. When that step w... taken it received our warmest support.

L. B. W., Pine City, N. Y. It is a question f... the individual conscience and cannot be made t... basis of a general rule. There are good and b... plays; but in the main, the influence is antagon... tic to spiritual growth. Besides, we must co... sider the effect of our example on others.

M. E. R., Canandaigua, N. Y. The question ... one's occupation, in a very great majority of cas... must always be one that should be decided by t... individual conscience. If your calling interfer... with your spiritual growth; if it deprives you ... religious privileges; if it places a stumbling blo... in the path of others, then it would be wise ... change it as soon as possible.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 13, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A SON OF THE DESERT

A DERVISH TYPE

A MOSLEM RELIGIOUS GATHERING IN TABRIZ DURING THE PREVALENCE OF THE PLAGUE

PERSIA SWEPT BY THE PLAGUE

By HANNAH Y. JACOB

EARLY in the spring of last year, pilgrims brought the cholera from Carbella, as "the gift of an Azrayil" (angel of death), to their relatives. The people scattered it far and near. For months it raged with deadly fury in various parts of the country and at different times of the year, visiting nearly every village and nook, and only sparing those who lived hygienically and ate clean food. It is said that nearly 180,000 people died of cholera in Persia in the year 1904.

Mohammedans consider it a religious obligation to deny the presence of any calamity, like plague, cholera or disastrous wars. They avoid telling people of the death of a relative or a friend. In the following conversations and incidents you will see that they consider it almost a meritorious act to tell lies about the prevalence of any epidemic or calamity.

I heard that my laundress' sister was ill with cholera. I said: "Fatima, how is your sister?"

"My sister is not ill at all; she just went out to do some marketing. Did anyone tell you she had that sunken named disease? (ignorant people never mention such diseases by their own names, being fearful of repeating Satan's name, especially in the dark). There is no such an illness in the city."

After the cholera had reduced Fatima's family to a small number, she said to me: "*Hanim* (lady) my face is black before you in denying the presence of that sunken named disease. I was fearful you might be frightened, as the consequences would have been unpardonable sin. *Hakim hanim* (lady doctor), have you heard of the cholera—I mean of that sunken named disease—in the city of Maragha?"

"No; tell me all about it," I said.

"That is why we Moslems," said Fatima, with quite an important air, "do not believe that that disease would ever come to this city. Well, they say, that just a few days ago in Maragha, an Armani (Armenian) young man was converted to Islam, and it was this way: This young man went out of the city for a walk in the fields. Suddenly, far off, he noticed a camel aimlessly walking and without an owner, and he walked towards the animal to take it home, thinking that some one had lost his camel. On getting hold of its reins, suddenly the camel spoke, and said: 'What are you doing? I am Cholera.' The poor Armani was much frightened, and did not know which way to run. 'I will kill you,' the camel said to the Armani. 'I was going to the city of Tabriz; but as they are having such a religious mourning for the martyrs, and feeding the people with *pilow* (a rice dish) and *sharbet* in the mosques, I have decided not to go there. But I will kill you, unless you become a Mohammedan, a true believer, and I will become your wife and you my husband.' And now they are man and wife and are prospering in the city of Maragha," concluded poor, superstitious Fatima. Once a rich *hajy* said to me last summer: "It is not possible that cholera should come to Tabriz (at the time of the conversation I was calling at his house treating his cholera-stricken daughter), because of our prayers and shedding so many tears, giving teas, and feeding the people with *pilow*. Our martyrs, Hasan, Hasan, Hasrat and Abas, have appeared to our devout men and women in visions and dreams, and have said that Tabriz has been pardoned because 'its people have done so much charitable work.' Why, just last week," he went on, "a woman saw in a mosque a man dressed in the sacred dress (green-colored girdle and blue turban) of Sayid. And he said to her: 'Tell the people: How long will ye cry and call our names? Tell them we have heard their prayers, and have prevented the disease from visiting this city.'

THE MOURNERS OF MOHARRUM—A STRANGE MOSLEM CEREMONY

The "White Shirts" in fantastic garb, passing through a Tabriz Caravansary

"*Salam aleikoum, hakim hanim,*" she continued, "my coming is not due to any sickness at home. Not having seen you for two months, I was anxious to know how you have been through the terrible scourge."

"Thank you; we are well. I hope you and your family have been keeping well," I said. "Yes, we kept your orders in boiling our water and abstaining from vegetables and fruits. Imman Hasan's (martyr), love and consideration were great towards us. He interposed and interceded for us. Except some of our distant relatives, no one died among my immediate relatives. You notice that I have changed the kind of shoes which I used to wear. I have vowed, if cholera does not visit my family this year, I will wear the strictly devout Moslem shoes; but I could not induce my daughter, Zenat Hanim, to give up wearing *Frangy* (European) shoes and put on shoes like mine, at least while this sunken named is raging. People are blaming us women," she said, shaking her head, "and on the streets, devout men are constantly reviling us, and are saying that the Almighty sent this plague as a punishment, because our women are wearing such shoes *Frangy* (European) style."

"I am astonished at what you are saying," I replied. "God never cares what kind of shoes or what color or style of clothes we wear, or what kind of food we eat, or whether we eat at night and fast during the day. Our Father wishes and expects from us clean lives and hearts as well as lips, honest hands and hearts, not to tell any lie, not to steal, not to revile, not to hate. Do your books or your priests teach you what I have been just telling you?"

"No, we are taught nothing of the kind," she said sadly."

"Zahra, what is the matter with your clothes? They are all muddy," I said to a patient who had just come in.

"Oh, *Hanim* (lady) on my way here, near the bazar, *cha* (little bazar), the road is very muddy, and my eyes, you know, do not quite see the dry spots, where well-eyed persons jump from one dry place to another,

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 757

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY
Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

MORAL BONDAGE

TEXT: JOHN 11: 44:
"Loose him, and let him go"

NEVER was human leader in closer touch with his followers than Jesus Christ. He walked and ate and slept with his disciples. He was closer than that. He shared their joys and sorrows and privations. He set them an example of self-sacrifice. He never asked his followers to make any sacrifice which he himself was not willing to make. If they wept, he wept with them. If they were a-hungered, he starved with them. When he warned them that they might have to lay down their lives for his sake, he set them the example of martyrdom by yielding himself to the Cross. One of the greatest elements which binds a human heart to another heart is the willingness of man to make sacrifices for a friend or a neighbor.

Human Aid Demanded

But though Christ never asked his followers to make any sacrifice which he himself was unwilling to make, yet, as I study the miracles of Christ, I find that almost without exception, he sought co-operation from those whom he would help. He was willing to feed the multitude with a few loaves and fishes, but he made the disciples distribute the bread and the fish, and collect the fragments that remained. He was ready to give his disciples a great catch of fish on Lake Galilee, but he made them launch their boat out into the deep, and let down the net, and bring the fish to land. He was ready and willing to resurrect the dead Lazarus, but he called upon the bystanders to loose the grave-clothes which bound him hand and foot. Not until they obeyed could the brother of Mary and Martha go forth free. What Christ did of old, Christ is doing to-day. He is ready to save men, but he expects his disciples to help him in man's liberation; mental, financial, moral, physical, and spiritual. I want to show how we can aid in the emancipation of helpless men, as the disciples took off the grave-clothes of resurrected Lazarus to "loose him, and let him go."

Christ bids us help liberate the intellectual man who is struggling in his mental difficulties. He wants us to cut asunder the old bonds of prejudice with which they are born, and which are gripping them almost as powerfully as the officer's handcuffs hold the criminal by his side. He would have us not laugh at or sneer at or ridicule the doubter and the sceptic and the atheist. He bids us not hurl our taunts at the poor mental cripples, who, with hot, blistering feet, are painfully limping over the awful deserts of blighting agnosticism. But he bids us go to our brethren in mental or intellectual difficulties, and kindly and gently and lovingly, yet firmly, lead them out of the bogs and the quagmires and quicksands in which they have fallen, and in which they are struggling to-day. Oh the awful tragedy of being mentally blinded and being unable to get a right conception of God! Yet there are thousands of men and women who, by constitution of brain and intellect, are natural-born doubters. They suspect the sincerity of every good work, and therefore they naturally doubt God's goodness and love.

Prejudice to be Overcome

An incident in the life of Michael Angelo well illustrates how you and I have to continually run up against and overcome men's prejudices. The Florentine master had already chiseled some of his greatest pieces of sculpture. But, strange to say, there were a great many Florentines, as there are men in our day, who could not see any perfection in any picture or piece of statuary unless it was hundreds of years old. So Michael Angelo, to convert his critics, made a new statue. He then broke off one of the arms of that statue and kept it. Then he stained the rest of the statue and buried it under one of the old churches, and then had one of his friends find it. At once all the art critics of Florence gathered around this exhumed piece of stone, and declared it was one of the finest pieces of sculpture ever chiseled by man. "Oh!" cried they, "where can we find a modern sculptor able to mould a body like that?" After Florence had praised this statue for some months, Michael Angelo came forward with the broken arm of white marble which he had kept in his studio. He fitted it on the exhumed statue, and he declared: "I can make a statue as good as that. See, I have made this one myself! The broken arm is a perfect fit." His critics were confounded, as they well might be. But as I read that story, I did not condemn those Florentines as many have done. I said to myself: "Yes, those men who criticised the rising sculptor were natural-born doubters. There are some men who, by their natural mental make-up, find fault with everybody and everything. Therefore, we if are going to lead men to Christ, we must learn how to overcome the intellectual doubts, the intellectual scepticisms which trouble so many men concerning God.

And how many causes for doubts in reference to God we see everywhere. Here, for instance, are all the doubts men have in reference to the mysteries of the Bible. Was there ever a compass which needed to be surer or truer in the dark and almost impenetrable forests than the Star of Bethlehem, to guide the mental doubters out of the mysteries of God's providence? Here are all the mysteries of sorrow. The doubter, perhaps, has lost a little child or the mother of his children. He cannot understand why God took his loved ones. Shall we pass over these mysteries of sorrow with a mere wave of the hand? Here are all the shortcomings of Christians which blind the doubter's eyes. Perhaps some elder of a church has cheated him in a business deal. Shall not the doubter be talked to lovingly in reference to that matter, and shown how there have been Judases among Christ's professed followers at all times? Yes, Christ wants to draw to his arms those who are

Mentally Blinded

He would have us lead them as I saw the other day a boy leading his little brother of eight summers, who was blind in both eyes, across a country field. As I saw these two boys going past me, there were tears in my eyes for an especial reason. As they were passing, I was told that only a year before that little boy's eyes were as good as yours or mine. But his own brother, who was then leading him, while hunting one day, had accidentally discharged his gun, and shot his brother's sight away. "Oh, God!" I said to myself, "can it be that some of us, by our own sins of commission or sins of omission, have made some of thy children mentally blind to thy love? Can it be that doubters and sceptics and agnostics and mental antagonists to God, are resisting him to-day merely because we will not take away the bands which are blinding their eyes —because there is no one to uncover their eyes—as the disciples of old took off the bands from the eye-sockets of helpless Lazarus? Oh, God! to-day give us more sympathy for the honest doubter. Inspire us with holy zeal to try to scatter these doubts away whenever and wherever they are."

But as I go up to the opened tomb where slept the dead Lazarus, I find that not only was he blinded, but his movements were restrained. His resurrected body has its grave-clothes bound around the arms and the hands, the legs and the feet and the stomach, as well as around the forehead and the eyes. As I go on up and examine the man's bound hands and feet, I say to myself, "Yes, how much in symbol does Lazarus look as a man bound hand and foot with financial debt." The man in financial distress sometimes cannot make one move if he would. So I believe Christ's words, "Loose him, and let him go," have their application in reference to a financial liberation, as well as a mental or intellectual. How much of a financial liberation many people need but few of us have any adequate conception.

Financially Bound

Financial liberation is needed in the store. The temptations of business life are mighty. Here is a merchant who has been left an executor of a friend's estate. For years and years he has led an honorable life. But the hard times have come. The people who once bought his goods cannot buy them now for they have no money with which to buy. "Oh," he says to himself, "if I can only tide myself over this winter, I know everything will come out right." Shall he surrender? Shall he hand over to his creditors the store and walk out a bankrupt? Or shall he borrow some of the money of his friend's estate, and put it into his business? It is all well enough for you to denounce the misappropriation of trust funds. But supposin you were in that man's place, and your creditors wer knocking at your door, what would you do? I fea you might do just as thousands of men have done in th past, who have been bound hand and foot with th grave-clothes of debt You would be dishonest, as the were dishonest.

The Temptations of the Poor

Or take another view of the same subject. Suppos ing you are not a merchant, but a clerk or a laborer On account of the hard times, you have lost your pos tion in the store or the mine. Supposing you hav tramped the streets day after day, looking for wor and never have been able to find it. And then, sup posing hunger is beginning to gnaw at your vitals, an the bitter cold to send its chills playing "hare an hounds" up and down your back. What would yo do? You may have learned what cold and hunger are when, sometime you were out hunting or trampin through the woods, and you were lost. You remembe how you tramped on and on, until you became fain from lack of food, and perhaps your lips became swol len for water to drink. But there was no water, n food, no house in sight. How, then, did you look a life? Does a hungry man, a cold man, have the sam chance for virtue and honesty and purity, as a well-fe man and a warm man? Oh, my friends, if you and ever find a time when we can relieve some of these financial distresses, I believe we will take away a large per cent. of the crimes and the dishonesties of th world. Indeed, I know what I say is true. Most me are not dishonest for mere pleasure; but only whe they have become brutalized by hunger and bodily wants, and financial necessities. The majority of me are honest at heart.

This truth was forced upon me some months ago in a powerful way. I met one of the boys of one of the old farmers of my Bushhill church, where I preached fo two summers as a theological student, thirteen miles from a railroad. From being a farmer's son, he had worked his way through college, and was traveling through the country in a camping wagon, lecturing at the little towns and schoolhouses upon the "Anthracite Coal Beds of Pennsylvania." As a lecturer, that man had been everywhere. On the deserts, in the mountains, at mining camps and in railroad towns he had spoken. He had camped alone in ravines, and by Mexican dug-outs, and by Indian villages. "Were you never afraid of being attacked and robbed?" I asked him. "Never," said he. "I started out years ago believing that

Most People Are Honest,

and that if you trust them they would not betray you. I have been among the cowboys, and met Indians on the desert, miles away from any human being, and I have never been molested. Furthermore, I have never carried a fire-arm, either gun or pistol. I never locked up my things. But I'd go away from my wagon for days at a time, and when I came back I always found my goods just where I left them. If you believe people are honest, and trust them, they will not betray you." So say I. From a rather varied experience, I feel sure that most people want to do right. If men do cheat, forge, and steal, inevitably you will find that they were first led astray because hunger, or cold, or financial exigency of some sort drove them to crime. God inspire us to help those who are without work to get work, and those who are without food and clothing to get food and clothing, and those who are in financial difficulties to weather their few months of financial storm. Help that man financially. Do you not hear the words of my text: "Loose him, and let him go"? God will save that man in financial distress, if you disciples will do your part.

We must save men morally, as well as help them intellectually and financially. I apply that word "morally" to all that is most vile and corrupt in human nature. I do not, however, apply it in the sense that you and I should go into the city slums and lift up the social outcasts, although their rescue should and must be done by the proper Christian workers. But I do apply it in the meaning that we should reach out a helping hand, and

ke men, and women, and young boys and girls from sl ping over the precipices of moral ruin. In ninety-ni cases out of a hundred, this can be done, if we on place around the young folks the right kind of Ch tian associations.

Heredity and Environment

here are many influences which develop the moral lifbeside environment. I believe absolutely and emphically in heredity. The reason the domestic dog cires around two or three times before he lies down to sle at the kitchen stove, is because his wild ancestor in he eastern woods or on western prairie circled arnd in the same way to track down the leaves or thgrasses, before he lay down to sleep beneath the canfires of the glittering stars. The reason the Jew is e shrewdest and most successful buyer and moneylener of the world, is because for centuries he was doh-trodden by the Gentiles. The only means of livihood opened to Shylock was that of a trader an money-lender. But though I believe much in prena influences, I also believe much in environment. If yo and I place the right kind of associates about our yoig folks, we can save them for God if we will.

ow powerfully this truth came to me a few weeks ag Our last national holiday of Fourth of July was a vry busy one for me. I was working hard in my stuy, in order to hasten my departure for the country, wh a dear friend of mine called, and, against my prsting voice, carried me off on an automobile ride. Fmiles and miles we left Los Angeles behind, until weame to one of the great reform schools of our State. Th steady throb of the engine was stopped, and we entred the buildings, situated in one of the most romatic places I ever saw for a State reform school. Th flowers were there; the green hills were there; the hatest-fields and the orchards were all there. But as I vnt through that institution my heart grew sick, for I sd to myself: "Nature, in all her beauty is here; buchild-life, in all its sinfulness, is here also." Then I said again: "Supposing one of my daughters should be taken out of her Christian home, and, in the most critical time of life, be compelled to associate with these wayward girls, how would she turn out? What chance for good would she have? Ah, little, very, very little chance!" And so, my friends, if by the help of the Holy Spirit, you and I are going to save the young people, we must throw about them the right kind of Christian companionship. We must woo them to the church fellowship. We must make our young people's meetings so attractive, that the saloon and the billiard-parlor and the dance-hall and the low theatres cannot successfully beckon them for six nights of the week, and we preach to them only on Sundays. We should cling to the young folks of our cities. We should go after them and hold to them all the time. The young people of your church who never invite the strangers to their houses, or visit them in their rooms, or arrange semi-social gatherings for them in the church, will never have the new-comers crowding their services.

Sickness an Opportunity

But, lastly, I remark, we must try to liberate helpless men during their time of physical infirmities, as well as during their time of physical strength and good health. Of all times during which we can most appeal to helpless man, the best is when he is lying upon an invalid's bed or in times of agonizing sickness. Sometimes a strong man or woman is not always susceptible to kindness. But once let the strength leave the arm, once let the brow become hot and feverish, once let the stomach refuse to retain its nourishment, and then, the slightest kindness, as a rule, will bring tears of gratitude to the eye and words of thankfulness to the trembling lip. But though the sick-bed is the greatest and best of all pulpits over which to preach, how few of us ever embrace the opportunity to minister there in God's name as we should!

"Why do you not spend your summers in Asheville, or the Adirondacks, or in Colorado, or in Redlands of Southern California? Are they not beautiful places?" I ask you. "Yes," you answer, "but I cannot stand the sick people. Wherever you go in these places, you find them there, weak and pale. Coughing, coughing, coughing, appalling coughing, is continually heard on all sides. Sickness is to me very depressing. Why, I dislike to look even at the windows of a hospital. As for going through a hospital, I would no more do it than I would enter the operating room and see a surgeon cut off a man's leg." But, my friend, did you ever stop to think that as others are sick, so some day you may be sick? Then will you not need comfort? Week in and week out, some of these invalids have to be in bed with no callers. Yet, by their very sufferings, these sick people are in just the right mood to reach up and take Christ by the hand, if you will only show them how.

Bound by Sin

But, before I close, I bethink myself of one fact. Perhaps you are not yet fitted to go forth on these errands of Gospel mercy. Why? Perhaps you are today hearing Christ's voice, which spoke at the tomb of the dead Lazarus, and yet you yourself are sitting or standing before me, bound hand and foot with the grave-clothes of past sins. Then, my friend, will you let me remove them in Christ's name? Will you let me take away that sin of the hand, that sin of the foot, that sin of the eye, that sin of the lip, that sin of the heart? Paul, the chief of sinners, was once bound as you. Will you let me, in Christ's name, speak unto you the words of hope? Then, like the good Ananias of old, I will say unto thee, blinded with sin, "Brother Saul, brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, whom thou hast seen on the Damascus road, hath sent me that thou mightest receive thy sight and be filled with the Holy Ghost." In Christ's name, your eyes may be opened. Then you will be ready for his service. Will you here and now consecrate your life to taking off the grave-clothes which are binding sinful men, as you yourself were once bound helpless in the vise-like grip of sin?

PERSIA SWEPT BY THE PLAGUE

CONTINUED FROM THIRD PAGE

A PERSIAN LADY

avoiding the dirty water and the mud. I implored two ladies who said they were 'going to the bath' to get hold of my hand for just a few steps. They became quite angry that such an old poor-sighted woman should detain them, and ask them besides to do such a thing. May Hasraty Abas (one of the martyrs) bring my fate upon their heads and make them stone blind," she cried, "so that their own kin and family may forsake them."

"Oh, Zahra Nana (Mother Sarah) do not talk so," I interposed. "If our Heavenly Father punished us according to our deserts, the world would be empty; and besides, the women who treated you so unkindly do not know any better. *Torat* and *Injil* (Holy Bible) says that the love of God could only come to the heart of man through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Poor old Zahra sadly shook her head, and said: "What shall I say? I am like a donkey. I cannot read, and am driven by others through my journey in this world."

During the cholera, the Armenians gathered in council, and one of the white-bearded elders said: "Those of us who are old, remember how, many years ago, when this city was stricken with cholera, some one went and brought the hand of St. Stephen, and immediately the disease left. Let us bring the hand of the saint from Maco" (a city of four or five days' journey).

After several days, a messenger brought news that "the hand of St. Stephen is approaching the city; come and meet it." A great procession was formed. The procession was headed by a crucifix wrought in gold and mounted on a pole. Then came the hand gloved in some kind of metal, also lifted high on a pole, and followed by the priests and choir chanting in the ancient Armenian language. The Martyr-Saint would have been ashamed to have seen all this fuss—shall I say worship—paid to his supposed remains. Thousands of people, Armenians and Mohammedans, kissed the hand. Cholera at that time had abated greatly; but after this kissing and carelessness, the disease broke out anew.

One of the Russian scientific societies had sent two physicians (one a lady) to inoculate and treat cholera patients gratis, and supply clean bedding and clothes. The Moslems could not understand why the Russians or any other non-Moslem nation, should be so kind as to give them financial assistance, or try to mitigate their condition. They thought that there must be a selfish motive at the back of it. Therefore they circulated the story that the Russians, "our ancient enemies, have brought poison and are killing the Mohammedans." So the Russian doctors are reviled and stones thrown at them on the streets, so that they do not go out without guards to protect them.

A MOHAMMEDAN SACRED PICTURE

Abraham sacrificing his son Ismil. Angels pleading for Ismil's life

Last summer, during the cholera an Armenian merchant of my acquaintance was taken ill with the disease in one of the Mohammedan villages. Before the breath of life had left him, Moslem villagers put a rope about his ankle, dragged him through the village outside, and threw the body in a ditch. A Moslem would not defile himself by touching a living non-believer, much less a dead one.

Hospitality in the East is a part of the life of the people. A farmer when he sows his seed, while burying it in the bosom of the earth, says, filling his hand: "This is for the birds; this is for the guests; and this is for strayed domestic animals." Months before the ingathering of the harvest, preparations are made for unexpected guests and visitors. As the harvest is expected annually after sowing and cultivation, likewise the visitors and guests are expected and anticipated.

We used to live in a large village, where a much frequented road passed right in front of our gate. My grandfather used to sit there and decide many lawsuits from the surrounding villages, and many strangers used to be invited by him to rest for the night. Often he would send my uncle, my brother, or a servant to get hold of the bridle of the strangers' horses, and persuade them to come down and rest. Their feet were washed, and sometimes their soiled clothes also. My grandmother in the morning, when taking out food for the day, would take a few handfuls more, and she would say: "This is for the unexpected guests." I am sorry to say that this beautiful trait of hospitality in the East is slowly but surely waning, and is being displaced by selfishness and the love of money.

When I was in America, being a stranger, I was often entertained hospitably and was made to feel at home, without any expectation of return. I think the Americans are the most loving and hospitable nation on earth.

I feel quite sure that America one day will wear the grace of hospitality of the ancient East, while the latter is selling her honor for greed and money.

Tabriz, Persia. HANNAH Y. JACOB

AMONG THE LEPERS OF SURINAM

MANY readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have contributed to the support of the Christlike work that Mr. Henry T. and Mrs. Weiss are doing among the lepers of Surinam, in Dutch Guiana, South America. A few days ago Mr. Weiss called at this office to express his thanks for their timely help. He begged that we tell them how grateful he is, and say how much more he has been able to do for his afflicted people since the money reached him. He has come here to report progress, and to appeal to the people of the United States for funds to continue his work.

He says that not only has he been able to enlarge his premises, but has erected a large bath house with connected dispensary, and to set up an apparatus which was sorely needed for the destruction of infected clothing and bandages. The roads and paths around the settlement have been cemented, so as to get rid of the sand and gravel that afforded a breeding-place for contagious germs. The new house has been named Bethany. The Stars and Stripes wave over it, for it was built with American lumber, and was sent to Surinam in sections.

There are now 250 lepers in the Institution, but there are three thousand in Surinam, and pleas are continually being made to Mr. and Mrs. Weiss to receive patients who have heard of the kindness and attention paid to the inmates of the Home. The noble, self-denying missionaries shrink from no service that can relieve the sufferers. More than all, they preach Christ to them, and many who have no hope of recovery in this world have taken hold of him, and are rejoicing in faith that when their years of suffering come to an end, they will be received into that land where there is no more pain.

So earnest and so pathetic are the requests for admission, that are necessarily rejected for lack of accommodation, that it has been decided, if Mr. Weiss' mission to the United States gains sufficient support, to erect a new hospital on the banks of the Surinam river. There is an eligible plot of land near the present Institution that may be obtained for a small sum, and on this a building could be erected that would enable the managers to better segregate the patients, while receiving a larger number.

The accompanying photographs were taken shortly before Mr. Weiss left the Home on his tour. They show a number of the inmates, and their teachers and attendants. The small group represents a morning class of the younger patients, who are learning to read and write and sew. Owing to the stiffness of the fingers, they make slow progress, but they are patient and cheerful. They say pathetically that not until they came under Christian care did they ever know what affection was. Never had anyone said to them "I love you," or manifested any interest in them. It is little likely that any of them will grow to maturity, but their sad little lives in the Home are cheered and brightened beyond thei poor conceptions. Their work takes their thoughts o their pain and relieves the tedium of their lives.

DR. AND MRS. WEISS, AND A GROUP OF NURSES AND PATIENTS

A MORNING CLASS IN SURINAM

In the larger group Mr. and Mrs. Weiss are shown with three of the nurses. The patients around them ar some whose appearance has not ye grown repulsive. But under thei clothing there are horrible sores tha need to be dressed twice a day. Th man on the extreme right, holdin his cap, was born in Holland. H went as a soldier to Guiana, but be came a coachman, and was greatl liked by his employers. He prove most trustworthy and industrious One day the fatal marks appeare on his body and were at once diag nosed as leprosy. He was reporte to the Government Committee, ap pointed for the purpose, and, afte examination, was pronounced a leper The shock almost unhinged his rea son, and even now, though gratefu for the attention he receives, he i often overwhelmed with distress. H has two boys, whom he is not permit ted to see. He tells how they clung to his knees when he left them, an begged him to stay with them.

The man with the full beard is als a Dutchman. He has a record o thirty years' service; at first in the army, and after wards as a policeman. He has become a Christian and recognizes the blessing it has been to him to be re ceived into the Home. "God took pity on me," he said, recently, "but for this affliction I should never have come here, or given myself to Christ."

It would be a long story to tell the history of these lepers. They have each their sorrowful experience. Their case is hopeless, but its worst pain has been alleviated in the Home. Compared with the lot of those who have not Christian kindness and attention, it is a happy one. Though they cannot be cured, their suffering is relieved, and they are led to Him who can support them in pain. No praise is too high to give to the devoted missionaries who have consecrated their lives to the care of these sufferers. It is the glory of Christianity that it fills the hearts of its followers with pity for such as they, and that it prompts them to the self-sacrifice that in its highest form the Master displayed when he laid down his life for sinners. Their service is dreary, but their reward will be great when they come into the presence of Him who said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto these, ye have done it unto me."

THE PRESIDENT'S SUBMARINE TRIP

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has again shown his fearlessness, as well as his intense interest in everything that pertains to our navy, by going down under the icy waters of Long Island Sound in the new nautical wonder, the submarine torpedo-boat *Plunger*. While he did not quite equal the hero of Jules Verne's famous romance, who went twenty thousand leagues under the sea (in the mind of the author), he had a trip that was thrilling enough, for the boat at one time dove clear to the bottom and rested a moment upon the sahd.

Several days before actually making the descent, he had been invited to inspect the new craft by her commander, Lieutenant Nelson, who is an expert and enthusiast on everything that relates to torpedo-boats in general and submarines in particular. The President was asked by the lieutenant if he would not like to take a ride with him toward the bottom, and the President started at once to accept the invitation. A member of the Cabinet, however, at once interposed, and persuaded him that his life was too valuable to his country to be risked that way in a boat that was little better than an experiment. The President reluctantly gave up the trip for the time being. A few days later Lieutenant Nelson gave a demonstration of the workings of the strange craft near the yacht *Sylph*, and the manœuvres were eagerly watched by Mrs. Roosevelt and the other members of the President's family. So successful were the evolutions that she was convinced that the President might make the trip in safety. Mr. Roosevelt had been held in check by his unwillingness to cause his wife any anxiety.

When word was at last sent to the *Plunger* that the President would take the submarine trip, the crew were greatly elated, and went busily to work getting things shipshape for their distinguished visitor. It was a gusty day, and a northeast wind drove the sea into jets

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

of spray over the bow of the launch *Dart* as it bore the President from the *Sylph* toward the *Plunger*, that rolled its shiny back in the turmoil of the waves like a monster porpoise of steel and iron. As soon as the President climbed aboard, the submarine, accompanied by the naval tug *Apache*, headed toward that stretch of water that lies between Oyster Bay proper and Long Island Sound. The water is here between thirty and forty feet in depth and was regarded as a good place to make the first dip beneath the waves.

The President was taken to the conning tower, that contains the buttons by which every movement of the submarine is directed. Following the directions of Lieutenant Nelson, the President pressed one of the buttons, and on a perfectly even keel the *Plunger* settled slowly. In a few moments a slight jar told that she was resting on the sandy bottom. Looking through the heavy glass lights they could see all about them the wonderful opalescent green of the water through which the sunlight still showed itself, coming from above in long, slender, thread-like streamers.

The boat was sent toward the top, and then dropped several times to the depth of twenty feet. The engines were reversed, and back she came almost to sea level without any stop being perceptible to her passengers. The submarine after going down several yards, was able to turn in less than one minute. She is also able to turn in three times her own length when running ahead.

"Porpoise diving" greatly interested the President. The *Plunger* would dart to the surface, and remain there long enough for the commanding officer to determine the positions of nearby ships, and then plunge instantly below the surface to any desired depth. When quite a distance down, everything occurring on the surface can be made out by means of the periscope, that reflects all objects from the ocean level to a small mirror. This mirror reflects objects with such distinctness, that they have the appearance of a photograph, and a novice is unable to tell the exact distance of any given object from the boat. The officers, however, soon become experts on distances. The President was shown the way in which the vessel could lie absolutely stationary below the surface long enough for a hostile fleet to pass completely over her, without discovering her position. The President for a while took charge of the button-board, and put the craft through many of her manœuvres. At one time he pressed the torpedo button, and sent the torpedo, the *Plunger's* only weapon of offense, practically, spinning through space.

The drill in the dark was gone through with just before the President left. At a signal from the commanding officer, all the lights were instantly extinguished and the men went to their stations without a mistake, although they could not see their own hands. All of the drills that had been gone through with before, were now executed as promptly and as well as they had been with the electric lights in full operation.

It was night when the President at last came to the surface, and entered the *Dart* for the trip home. He had made himself exceedingly popular with the crew during his short stay among them, and they were later, unstinted in their praise of his coolness, and the quickness with which he mastered the details of war service below seas. The President discovered that the men of the submarines have been rated as landsmen, and receive twenty per cent. less pay than regular sailors. He has given orders to have this inequality rectified, for he believes that there is no branch of our military service that is so dangerous as that of the crews of the submarines, either in peace or in war.

Is She America's Oldest Christian?

MRS. ELIZABETH HUNT, WHO TALKED WITH LAFAYETTE, CELEBRATES HER 105th BIRTHDAY

MRS. ELIZABETH HUNT celebrated her one hundred and fifth birthday on Aug. 31, at the home of one of her granddaughters, Mrs. Emma Holman, of Meriden, Conn. A few days fore the departure of the aged woman to Meriden, a presentative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD had an interew with her at the residence of one of her surviving ns, Mr. Reuben Hunt, on Carlton Avenue, Brooklyn. Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt has her home with a granddaughter, Mrs. Ferdinand Wickes, of 407 Adelphi Street, ooklyn, but she occasionally visits her son Reuben d his family, and it was there that she consented to e and talk with the representative of THE CHRISTIAN ERALD, which, Mrs. Reuben Hunt said, was highly teemed in the family, having been subscribed to by e of its members for many years.

Some of the reasons for Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt's great ngevity are apparent even without speaking to her. ie is surrounded by loving and devoted descendants, ho attend to her every need. They live plainly and mfortably, evidently having enough of this world's ods not to worry about immediate necessities, and at e same time not having wealth to worry about either. hey and she are quiet, God-fearing, home-loving people, ing in a great city the calm and wholesome life of e country, and doing what is right to the best of their ilities. Amid such surroundings, there has been nothg to hasten the natural decline of the vital powers in d Mrs. Hunt, and great as her age is, there is a prosct that she will survive for several years longer.

Mrs. Hunt is of German stock. Her grandfather, ho had the unusual name of Babel, came from Gerany and settled in Pennsylvania, and she was born ar Lancaster, in that State. Her father and mother ere not long-lived, but all of their children, six in mber, lived beyond middle age. Mrs. Elizabeth unt was born August 31, 1800, and was the oldest of e children, one of her sisters having died about two ars ago, at ninety-one years of age. Mrs. Hunt was arried at twenty-three, and came to New York City th her husband, living on Leonard Street, now one of e most active business streets of lower New York, but that time rather a suburban locality of pleasant mes. She had not long been a resident of New rk when General Lafayette, companion and friend of eneral Washington in the Revolution, visited the nited States. He had grand receptions everywhere, d among those who thronged to the City Hall to eet the famous Frenchman was Elizabeth Hunt. e shook her hand, and passed a few pleasant words ith the young woman. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD representative, about eighty years later, pressed the hand hich had been shaken by the Marquis de Lafayette.

The business of Mrs. Hunt's husband, while in New York, was that of a baker. The bakers in those days used to deliver their bread in wheelbarrows, usually employing boys for that purpose, Mrs. Hunt said. From New York, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt removed to Middletown, Conn., where most of her children were born, and where, as in Pennsylvania and New York, and ever since, as long as she was physically able, she was a regular attendant of the Protestant Episcopal Church, her parents having been members of that communion.

MRS. ELIZABETH HUNT, AGED 105

Mrs. Hunt's husband died in 1858, and she never married again. She had six children, of whom two, James M. Hunt, of Shelton, Conn., and Reuben Hunt, of Brooklyn, both advanced in years, are now living. Besides her two sons, her descendants include twenty grandchildren, thirteen great-grandchildren, and four great-great-grandchildren. One of the saddest blows of her life was the loss of two of her daughters, both married, leaving children in infancy to be cared for. There was a touch of pathos and tenderness in her voice as she said: "I took their babies and brought them up myself." It is no wonder that those "babies" are now among her most devoted descendants, and love her as if she were their own mother.

Mrs. Hunt's features are regular, and in earlier years she must have been comely, and, considering her great age, she is comely still. Exertion quickly tires her, and she has to be assisted in moving about. Mrs. Hunt is, and always has been, a religious woman, of the quiet, undemonstrative, practical kind. She went to church while she was able, and now she likes to have the Holy Scriptures read to her, and has a deep seated, abiding faith in God's promises as therein revealed. With the consciousness of a well spent life she calmly awaits the final call.

Mrs. Hunt has never used intoxicating liquors at her table. Although the snuff habit was very prevalent among women many years ago, Mrs. Hunt never used snuff or tobacco in any form. Her appetite has always been good, and she has never had indigestion. Indeed, she has never had any serious illness, and her only ailment, if it can be called such, is the gradual wearing away of natural faculties by the attrition of time. She had an accident some years ago, when she fell downstairs at Meriden, Conn., and was taken up unconscious. She quickly recovered, however, and no disability resulted from the fall.

For a number of years Mrs. Hunt has spent her birthdays in Meriden. She has more relatives in Connecticut than in New York, and as she lives in Brooklyn nearly all the time, she feels it but fair to give her birthdays to her descendants in the New England State. Besides, the change from the city to that comparatively rural neighborhood agrees with her. She travels by ordinary conveyance, of course carefully assisted by her offspring. Her annual visit to Meriden is made the occasion of a happy family reunion, including, with herself, five generations.

To meet Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt, is like being brought face to face with the infancy of the American Republic. Few as were the gracious words spoken to her by Lafayette, they seem to revive memories of Yorktown, of all the great scenes of the American struggle for liberty, in which the heroic Frenchman stood side by side with Washington. Her life, too, has its valuable lesson of the effect of contentment, righteous living, and simple, trustful religious faith and practice, in promoting the welfare of soul and body, and enabling one to make the best of this world while preparing fittingly for the next.

HENRY MASS.

UNDER THE SHADOW OF ARARAT

A LADY is now in England who belongs to the Nestorian race which claims to be the remnant of the "Lost Ten Tribes of Israel." Deaconess sther, the wife of Deacon Abraham, is likely to proed to America, in order to lay before the Christian eople of the United States the plea of the Nestorian hristians. These interesting people call their comunion the Syrian Church. They are altogether a nique community. They speak Syriac or Aramaic, ie same language used by Jesus and his disciples.

Esther Abraham is a noble woman of a noble race. ler life-story is a fascinating and romantic one. Living n that strange and dangerous border-land where urkey and Persia join, she and her family and people ave undergone many pathetic experiences. Once this dy was wealthy, but this was in her early childhood. ler father was a great landowner, possessing large ocks. Living in a land of lovely vineyards, olive roves, and fertile fields and gardens, the family dwelt n comfort, until Kurdish robbers burst in and swept all way. Year before this calamity some of her relatives ad been thus ruined, and three of her uncles were anged by the robbers.

A few years afterwards Esther's parents died in povrty and grief. She was taken across the frontier and as reared just within the Persian border. Her home within a short journey of Mount Ararat near Lake an. Since she married Deacon Abraham her work as been with him in his mission and orphanage for oys and girls at Gogtaba. This is a village near the ity of Urmi. The Nestorians were years ago made nown to Western people by the work of an American issionary, Dr. Asahel Grant, entitled *The Nestorians; r, The Lost Tribes.* These people of the Eastern Bible nds were converted to Christ by the preaching of the Apostle Thomas; therefore, the Syriac Church is the very oldest Christian communion in existence. It is sometimes called the "Thomas Christian Church." The Nestorians are in the habit of saying "St. Thomas is our own Apostle." Their name of Nestorians is taken from their famous Patriarch in the ancient church, Nestorius.

The Syrian Church of the Nestorians has come down in an unbroken line from Apostolic days. It now exists in scattered communities numbering a membership of some hundreds of thousands, in Eastern Turkey and Western Persia. This region is often styled "Noah's Vineyard," from its wonderful fertility and extreme loveliness. As it is very mountainous, the winters are often very severe and wolves roam about, making traveling very dangerous. Many children have been devoured by wild beasts in some of the most inclement seasons. It was through such tragic incidents that Deacon Abraham was led thirty years ago to establish the Gogtaba Orphanage, which has proved to be so inestimable a blessing to forlorn and homeless children, the children both of Moslems and of Christians.

This institution in the Chaldean country deserves sympathy and support, for it has not only saved many precious lives, but has trained for God hundreds of workers, and has also sent forth to honorable and useful careers, many noble men and women who have settled in various parts of the world, equipped with sufficient education to enable them to earn a livelihood. One is a doctor in America, another is doing excellent work in India. Many girls who were picked up fatherless and motherless on the mountains, are now happy wives, and excellent servants are constantly supplied to the community in Urmi, and the surrounding districts.

The enterprise was undertaken by Deacon Abraham, during a season of famine. He took into his care sixty boys who were friendless, and must have perished had he not cared for them. That was the beginning, but the buildings needed, had to be erected hurriedly with mud walls and insecure foundations. The structure is now in a dangerous condition. Part of it has collapsed, and it must be rebuilt. This is why Esther Abraham is seeking help from British and American Christians.

ESTHER ABRAHAM

One great trouble has been experienced by the Nestorian Churches of late years, which is being sharply felt. The Russians have sought to virtually annex the whole of Eastern Turkey and Western Persia, and they have made those territories really their sphere of influence. The result has been malign, for they have been, during the last few years, seeking also to deprive the Nestorians of their churches, and to convert these into a portion of the Greek Orthodox system.

London, England. (REV.) WM. DEVAN.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Triumph of Peace

THE last battle of the Far Eastern war has been fought out on American soil, and has resulted in a victory for peace—the most decisive triumph of its kind known to this generation. On historic ground, the chosen statesmen of Russia and Japan fought their good fight, with swords in sheath and artillery silent; yet it was marked by grander achievement than any previous encounter in that long campaign.

> A peace is of the nature of a conquest;
> For then both parties nobly are subdued,
> And neither party loser.

Peace with honor for both combatants; peace with glory for brave Japan, whose champions were so nobly magnanimous, and peace with dignity for Russia, whose representatives splendidly saved the prestige of their nation in a great crisis.

To our own Government, which was mainly instrumental in bringing this to pass, must be universally awarded much of the glory of the result. At a time when the Chancelleries of Europe stood aloof from interference, in dread of complications to follow, and when some, at least, of the crowned heads, were satisfied to permit the war to go on to the point of exhaustion, America, in the name of humanity, accepted the responsibility of intervention. By many it was regarded as a thankless task—an endeavor foredoomed to futility. But our resourceful President persisted, yet with so much tact and judgment, that his efforts gave offense to neither side. Over half a million lives had already been sacrificed, a mighty fleet had been extinguished, a continent had been overrun. The crowning glory of our peace efforts has been the saving of hundreds of thousands of human beings, who would inevitably have perished had the war gone on.

At the moment when peace was announced, two of the greatest armies ever assembled were facing each other—a million men in arms! Europe stood still awaiting the impending shock. It was our opportunity, and we thank God for the courage and statesmanship that led us to grasp it. Nothing that Theodore Roosevelt, the Peacemaker, has done, or may hereafter do, will equal in renown his act in halting the slaughter and summoning the warring Powers to settle their quarrel across the table in that building in old Portsmouth town, above which fluttered the emblem of human liberty—the Stars and Stripes.

From the first step in these negotiations, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has been hopeful of a happy issue. We believed the envoys were honest men, inspired with a sincere desire to adjust the quarrel as good men should, according to the laws of enlightened civilization and the dictates of conscience. There were moments when the fate of the Conference hung in the balance, but Japan saved it from utter shipwreck by a magnanimity that will win for that nation world-wide prestige. Now that it is all over, it is seen that the dispute was by no means an irreconcilable one at any time. Within that quiet room at Portsmouth, the conferees realized the eternal truth that no principle can ever be settled by violence.

The hand of God was in the Conference at Portsmouth. He has heard the prayers of his people and has directed the deliberations. One by one, the seemingly insurmountable barriers which arose to impede the work of the Conference were broken down. Bitterness gave way to conciliation, the mists broke and dissolved, and the work was done.

God grant that the peace may be secure and lasting, and that it may mark a step forward in the world's progress toward that blessed time when "nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

A Woman's Battle

WHY should women care so much that Mormon aggression in this Republic should be checked? Women do care. Women who ordinarily take very little interest in public affairs are stirred to anxiety and moved to protest, because a Mormon in Congress is a convincing proof that Mormonism and polygamy are boldly making their way over all that the country holds precious. Mormonism replaces individual liberty of thought and speech by submission to an imperious hierarchy. The existence of such a hierarchy is a menace to freedom of conscience, and to a free ballot box. Polygamy places women on a level with the brutes. It degrades women, depraves men, and destroys the sanctity of the family. A cluster of Mormon cottages, where a husband lives in turn with his several wives, and the children are the progeny of licensed lust instead of hallowed love, is no home in any high sense of the word; no home according to the pure and exalted ideal of home which obtains in this period. That young Mormon women brought up in the midst of polygamy, have less horror and shame in it than their mothers had, is only another argument for pressing on toward their deliverance.

It is a woman's battle. Realizing this, women are coming to the front, signing their names to the great Memorial, and enrolling beneath a standard that will not be lowered till the cause is gained.

> For right is right while God is God,
> And right the day must win.
> To doubt would be disloyalty,
> To falter would be sin.

In the fair territories of the West, the Mormon hierarchy has long since started movements to gain control of future political advantages. The Mormon estates are large. The Mormon treasury is full. But under the heel of Mormonism lies woman, crushed and broken, and for her sake it is a woman's battle, that must be waged to the end.

Fatal Automobiling

HARDLY a week passes that we are not startled by the report of some fatal disaster to the tourists who are whirling over the country in the swiftly rolling automobiles. No other vehicles known as yet to man so subtly tempt those who ride in them to take needless risks. The motion is so easy, the sense of being winged is so exultant, delightful, that people exceed the legal rate of speed without a thought.

Not only is there a real peril to the motorist, but to others as well. Runaways, that demolish carriages and injure the occupants, are frequent, and scarcely less so are the accounts of unfortunate pedestrians who have been killed or maimed by the reckless driving of some chauffeur. Yet it is a fact, beyond all dispute, that with reasonable care in the handling, and due respect for the rights of others on the streets and highways, the motor car is one of the very safest of vehicles.

At all times, in a country like ours, traversed in every direction by the steel rails and iron ways of railroads, there is peril to those who drive or ride, unless they are exceptionally careful. Stageloads of merrymakers have been struck by a passing train as they have dashed recklessly across a track; carriages and horses have been demolished and families annihilated before automobiles were in vogue. But the latter conveyances seem, with an ironical fate, to thrust themselves in the path of the lightning express.

Our modern luxuries multiply immensely the joys of existence. Equally and immensely do they multiply its traps and snares. We go everywhere at a rapid pace. We grow insensibly to discount danger. Daily, horrors shock us less than they ought. We do not learn moderation nor practice needful wisdom. The moral of preventible accidents should be, less recklessness in both business and pleasure.

Bibles in Hotels

STRONG testimony to the value of the Bible is given in an interview with a traveling salesman, published the other day in a daily journal. He says that in former times, when he went to the hotel after a day's business in a strange city, he found on the table of his room a Bible, in the reading of which he gained consolation and encouragement. Many a time, weary with the vexations of the day, and disgusted with the literature in the evening paper, he has taken up the Bible, finding it handy, and has derived good from the reading of it. He regrets that the thoughtful custom of putting a Bible in the rooms of the guests at hotels has of late fallen into desuetude, and that now it is rare to find the sacred volume in a hotel, either in town or country. Of course, the simple remedy for this difficulty would be that he carry his Bible with him. There are many editions which, in size and weight, would add but little to his baggage; besides, he would become attached to his own copy, and sure of always having it at hand.

We refer to his complaint, however, with a different object. Is not this an opportunity for Christian service? It would cost but a very small sum to the Christians of any city, to put a cheap copy of God's Word in every room of every hotel in their neighborhood. Who can tell how many visitors, like this man, would take up the Book if it was there, and, reading it, might get light for their souls! Perhaps it was not realized that the volume was so thoroughly appreciated. It is not necessary to tell the Christian its value. It is to him the precious possession which cheers, consoles, stimulates and nourishes him in all circumstances. What may it not do for others? Can he do for his fellowman a better service than to place it within his reach?

There are times when the reading of the Bible might do inestimable good. Away from home, the traveler is beset by temptation. Perhaps the sight of the Book, familiar to him in boyhood, would recall to his memory the warnings and entreaties of the Holy Spirit it contains, to cling to Christ and avoid sin. Or his soul may be sinking under the sordid character of the life he is obliged to lead. Within those covers are promises encouraging him to set his affections on things above, and assuring him of joys that are imparted to all who seek. Or he may be anxious and worried. There he may read of One who will keep him in perfect peace, if he stays his heart on God. The Book has a message for every weary, harassed soul. The traveler could easily go out and purchase a Bible, but he is more likely to seek other means of cheer. If the Book lay there on his table, inviting him to read it, he might take it up and find rest and peace when he most needs it. The experiment is worth making. It is for us to do our part and trust God to give his blessing.

The Universal Law

THAT the law of hospitality is about the only one that is world wide, and extends to civilizations far below our own, is well shown by the cordial reception given to the official party now visiting the Philippines in charge of our Secretary of War. One of the most interesting examples of courtesy to the "stranger within the gates," for as such it was intended, was the offer of the erratic and picturesque potentate, the Sultan of Sulu, to marry the daughter of the President. While at first it strikes one as a barbaric and presumptuous offer, it was, for a chief of Malay blood, the only thing for him to do to show pleasure at the presence of such distinguished visitors, the most courtly thing in the eastern book "of good manners."

Bowing to this same law of hospitality the robber of the Arabian deserts protects with his own life that of the man with whom he has once broken bread. In the Scottish Highlands, in the days when clan fought clan, a person who asked food and shelter was never asked his name until his wants were provided for, as otherwise the host might forget himself and break this high tradition if he found that his guest belonged to a hostile family. Throughout the Middle Ages a man was always protected in the sanctuary of a church, even by his most deadly foe. Coming to our own country and day, we find among the American Indians a somewhat self-seeking manifestation of a supposedly generous instinct. Tribes would present their whole outfit of ponies to a post commander, and expect them back the next day heavily loaded with gifts. If they were not returned so burdened, the white man was considered as the personification of greed and thievery, and laid himself open to an Indian ambush the first time he might walk abroad. Higher in the scale we find the Mexican politely declaring that "all in the house is yours," but if even so much as a rusty spur be accepted, he wears a long face.

But despite its odd manifestations, this outcropping of generosity and courtesy in the world's dark places is the main hope of bringing the lower races to the level of our own. In the past it has stopped savage feuds, and raised from barbarism people who have lacked the example and precept of our own great teachers.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Japan Welcomes Americans

MAIL advices from Tokio confirm the cable reports of the ovation accorded by the Japanese to the distinguished American visitors who recently visited the country. Miss Alice oosevelt, Secretary Taft and their party arrived on ie *Manchuria* at Yokohama, to find the city in gala ostume in their honor. The wharves and shipping ere decorated with flags, and the streets and public uildings were gay with American and Japanese banrs. After holding a reception, they drove through ie crowded streets to the railroad station, where a ecial train was in waiting to convey them to Tokio. here, one of the Imperial palaces was placed at their sposal. On the following day, Mr. Griscom, the merican Minister at the Japanese Court, introduced ie visitors to the Emperor, who, with the royal princes d princesses, received them with graceful cordiality. special entertainment was tendered them by the merhants of the city, and a luncheon was given by the ecretary of War, at hich Marquis Ito anted an original em, composed in nor of the Amerian visitors. A spel train conveyed ie party next day to ioto, and other aces of interest, a table gathering, at hich Mrs. Togo, ife of the famous dmiral, was conlcuous, being asembled at the depot witness their dearture. It was remarkable that the ually undemonstrave Japanese cheered stily when Miss oosevelt and Secreary Taft appeared. t Nagasaki there as a still more enusiastic demonstraon. There a festial was given by the overnor, at which beautiful bouquet f Japanese flowers as presented to Miss oosevelt. Secretary aft made a graceful peech, in which he xpressed the gratide of the party for the cordial reception they had eceived from all ranks, from the Emperor to the peasntry. The party then went on board the *Manchuria*, ound for Manila. The Japan *Daily Mail* said, in summing up the events of the visit: "Not within our expeence of thirty years has Tokio ever given such an ardent eception to any foreign visitors." It was, of course, ell understood here, as in Japan, that the demonstraon was more representative than personal. In honorng the visitors, Japan was expressing its admiration of merica, and of the great man with whom two of the arty are so nearly connected. It would be well if the ame disposition to recognize representative character as always displayed. There are multitudes of poor hristians who would then be benefited for the sake of im whose representatives they are.

Whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink in my name, ecause ye belong to Christ, verily I say unto you, he shall not se his reward (Mark 9: 41).

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT (*), SECRETARY TAFT (x) AND PARTY, IN TOKIO, JAPAN

A Faded Flag

The disaster on the Atlantic coast line at Norfolk, a., is now accounted for by a remarkable discovery. t will be remembered that two cars of an excursion rain from Kingston, N. C., plunged into an open draw n the Elizabeth River on August 17. There was anger that all in the cars would be drowned, as they would probably be held in the car by the dislocated seats. But a farm-hand on the bank of the river realizing the danger, though more than sixty years old, climbed to the roof of one of the cars and cut a hole through the timber. Through this hole he dragged thirty-five passengers. In all, not more than eighteen lives were lost, instead of the eighty at first reported. The mystery of the accident was increased by the positive assertion of the signal man, that he had displayed his red flag in time for the engineer to stop the train before entering the open draw. Other employees corroborated his assertion. The engineer, who was severely hurt, contended that it was a white flag that was shown, and he took it as a signal that the road was clear. A demand was made that the flag be produced. Then the mystery was solved. The flag had been in use so long that it had faded, and might easily, in the distance, have been mistaken for a white flag. It is sad that the need of a new flag should have led to such a sacrifice of life. It is well for us, that when the safety of souls is involved, the old signals contained in God's Word continue to answer their purpose. The danger with regard to them is, that they are being replaced by human devices, which have not the divine authority, and do not represent sin in its true colors as heinous in God's sight. The Bible is the only safe guide:

All scripture given by inspiration of God is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness (II Timothy 3: 16, R.V.).

Blind in a Fire

In a recent fire in South Boston, a singularly pathetic incident occurred. The fire was in a tenement house, and had gained considerable progress before it was discovered. On the second floor of the house lived an aged couple, both entirely blind. The husband heard the rush of the other tenants past his door, and going on to the landing he smelled smoke, and realized that the house must be on fire. He groped his way back to reach his wife, who was in another part of the flat. In his haste he lost his way, and was wandering around the house, while, as it became known later, his wife was trying to find him. They were guided toward each other by cries eventually, but before they came together the wife fell to the floor, overcome by smoke. In the meantime the firemen in the street had been notified that there were two blind persons on the second floor, and a ladder was put up to a window. A fireman found the woman unconscious, and her husband kneeling beside her. As he tried to raise her, the old man also became unconscious, and fell over the body of his wife. Both were removed to the hospital, where it was said they would probably recover. How typical is this incident of the efforts of awakened sinners to save their souls! The blind cannot save the blind, but when He comes who is able to save, they are delivered.

None of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him (Ps. 49: 7).

The Eclipse

Two of the expeditions sent out to view the total eclipse of the sun, which occurred on Aug. 30, report complete success. That led by Prof. J. H. Hussey, of the Lick Observatory, which went to Assouan, in Egypt, had perfect weather. The sky was clear, and a splendid photograph of the coronal spectrum was secured. Eight plates were also exposed with a battery of four telescopes, to discover intermercurial planets. The second expedition, under the orders of Rear-Admiral C. M. Chester, went to Spain and the northern coast of Africa. It also reports: "Observation perfect in every respect." At Harvard, Cornell, Montreal, and Toronto, the sun was obscured by clouds during the whole time of the phenomenon. The results to science of the observation cannot be determined until the photographs have been developed and examined. The astronomers say that the characteristic streamers were seen irregularly marked around the sun's disk. They were about double the diameter of the sun in length, and were of a brilliant rose color. There was, however, one much longer, stretching to the southeast. It is suggested that this may have proceeded from the recent sun spot. More than this is not reported; but we may hope to hear that with the new instruments in use, and the ingenious apparatus made for the purpose, some progress may have been made in solving the problem of the nature of the Corona, which, at present, is believed to be the sun's atmosphere. Only at the period of a total eclipse, when the interposing body of the moon completely covers the vast bulk of the sun, can this surrounding envelope be studied. Whether it is composed of gases, or is merely air, heated to an inconceivable degree, and pierced by gigantic streamers of ardent fire, hundreds of thousands of miles long, the astronomers hoped to discover. This discovery would, it was believed, give us a clue to the composition of the body of the sun, which has always been a mystery. Though we have learned much of the constitution of the universe, and of the order that governs everywhere, and of the causes of phenomena that alarmed the ancients, we have learned no more than that these are God's methods of operation, and recognize his power over all his works.

I will cover the heaven, and make the stars thereof dark: I will cover the sun with a cloud, and the moon shall not give her light. all the bright lights of heaven will I make dark over thee

PEACE AT LAST DECLARED

AT the very moment that word was expected, by the majority of people, that the Conference at Portsmouth had failed of its purpose, the electric current sent humming to the world's capitals the announcement that peace was declared, and the carnage in the Far East was at an end. That this much-wished-for result was at last reached is due primarily to the untiring energy of President Roosevelt, and it will be ranked as the greatest triumph of his Administration. For the time, he is the foremost figure in "world politics," and America is regarded rightly as the leader of the nations.

Praise for the magnanimity of Japan should be unstinted, for, out of deference to the wishes of President Roosevelt and this country, as well as the nations of the Old World, she waived, for the sake of peace, her claims for an indemnity, the demand for the interned warships, and consented to the retention by Russia of one half of the island of Sakhalin. M. de Witte had been informed by his home government that Russia would not give one inch of Russian territory or one kopeck for indemnity. President Roosevelt's appeal to the Czar had been without result; but his efforts with the Emperor of Japan met with a better reception. Baron Kaneko has been the latter's personal representative at Oyster Bay, and it is doubtless through his efforts that the question of indemnity was waived.

The prestige of Russia gains little, however, by the diplomatic triumph on two of the points at issue. Her expansion toward the Pacific, south of her ice-bound port of Vladivostok, is at an end. Russian journalists feel this keenly, and many wish the war continued. Her once proud fleet lies at the bottom of the sea or is in the hands of the Japanese, with the exception of a few disabled ships that have been interned in neutral ports, and will be returned. Japan gets the Liao-Tung peninsula, "that points like a dagger at the heart of Nippon," and the mighty fortress of Port Arthur, that is now twice hers by right of sword. She acquires the suzerainty of Korea, and the Chinese railway almost to Harbin. This alone is worth more to Japan financially than the amount of the indemnity. Her right to fisheries on the Siberian coast is also conceded. Japan gains far more than she went to war for. Russia is compelled to leave Manchuria, which will be returned to China. Japan has risen from a third-rate power to one of world-wide importance. Russia, as a threatening power on the Pacific, has disappeared.

The Japanese at first wished to limit Russia's future naval power in the Pacific, but this was dropped. As Japan now has the southern and better half of Sakhalin, she can so fortify it that no fleet will ever be able to go to or from Vladivostok, if she should wish to prevent it. The acquisition of the fisheries up the northern coast of the Russian possessions means much. These fisheries are worth millions yearly and have never been developed; the population is sparse. One Russian statesman says that the result will be that the Japanese fishermen will gradually populate the coast near the great fishing grounds, until it will be Japanese territory so far as Russian power and influence are concerned. Russia spent millions on the great works at Dalny, and Japan gets all these. M. Martens and Mr. H. W. Denison will draw up the treaty, acting for Russia and Japan. It is interesting to note that Mr. Denison is an American, and was born but sixteen miles from Portsmouth. He went early to Japan and became one of the Mikado's most trusted advisers, at a time when there were few foreigners at Tokio. His opinion is regarded as of great weight on all questions of international importance. M. Martens has made a most distinguished record in European diplomacy and his selection gives satisfaction to both parties.

It is reported that the two Japanese envoys at Portsmouth feel keenly the decision reached at Tokio, that the demand for the indemnity be given up, and the report is also circulated that the Russians feel very much elated at their headquarters, and shouted "Hurrah!" when the announcement was made. But it is a small triumph for a nation that has not won a single battle on land and sea from a foe that she has despised, only to find that she was superior in the arts of war. The power of the Russian war party has been broken, and the peace party, the real hope of Russia, is now in the ascendant, and it is not at all unlikely that M. de Witte may the future premier of his country. An armistice been arranged, that will pave the way for the w drawal of the two armies.

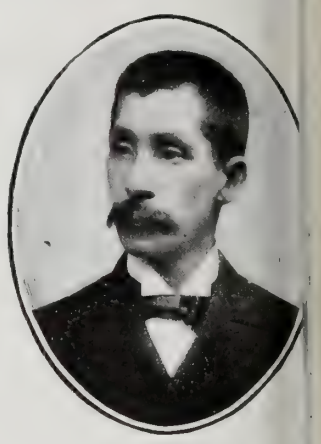
When President Roosevelt received the despa through the Associated Press that the envoys had agr on terms of peace, he was greatly elated, and went once to inform his family of the good news. M.

M. DE WITTE

H. W. DENISON

BARON KANEKO

M. MARTENS



BARON KOMURA

Witte and Baron Rosen sent the following message the President:

"We have the honor to inform you that we ha reached an agreement with the plenipotentiaries Japan. To you history will award the glory of havi taken the initiative in bringing about this conferen whose labors will probably now result in the establis ment of peace honorable to both sides."

The Czar is overjoyed at the turn affairs have tak and sent a most cordial cable to the President, in whi he said that his country would gratefully recognize t great part he has played in the Portsmouth Peace Co ference. Cablegrams from sovereigns and statesme including Kaiser William, King Edward, and M. Comb have been pouring into the office at Oyster Bay, felicitating the President on his great triumph. Fran is preparing to send the President a gold medal, and gold laurel wreath, and a huge address of congratul tion will come from England, bearing hundreds of tho sands of signatures.

THE COST OF THE WAR

MORE THAN $1,654,000,000 EXPENDED IN THE WAR; MEN ENGAGED, 1,540,000; CASUALTIES, 346,000

Cost of the War to Russia.

567 days at $1,500,000 per day (estimated),	$850,000,0
Annual interest charge at 5 per cent.,	$42,500,0
68 ships lost, estimated value,	$75,000,0
Pay for keep of prisoners,	$75,000,0
Men sent to the front,	840,0
Total dead and wounded,	192,0

Cost of the War to Japan.

567 days at $1,000,000 per day (estimated),	$567,000,0
Annual interest charge at 5 per cent.,	$28,350,0
24 ships lost,	$15,000,0
Men sent to the front,	700,0
Total dead and wounded,	154,0

PROPHETIC PRINCIPLES

By ALBERT WADHAMS

THERE is, perhaps, no subject so much discussed at the present time, as the contest now being waged between the gigantic empire of Russia, and its Liliputian opponent, Japan. Whatever may be the immediate outcome, or the way in which their material interests may be affected, there is only one view that can be taken by the student of prophecy, and this he knows to be the true one, as it involves the predestined will of God in the affairs of nations.

The origin and destinies of nations is settled by the Word of God, and when we read, as in Deut. 32: 8, 9: "When the Most High gave to the nations their inheritance, when he separated the children of men, he set the bounds of the peoples, according to the number of the children of Israel. For the Lord's portion is his people; Jacob is the lot of his inheritance;" we become conscious of a truth that has been bearing fruit from the time indicated, and will so continue until another time, just as surely pointed out in the inspired Word, when Jacob, "the Lord's portion," will have indeed become "the lot of his inheritance." But the question will be asked, how does this apply to Russia and Japan? From the nature of the prophecy, the answer is unmistakable, for as nations, with the rest of the nations, they are to have their inheritance, and this inheritance of blessing or judgment will be meted out to them in accordance with the principle that they have favored, or opposed Jacob, the lot of the Lord's inheritance.

This principle pervades all prophecy, and is the key to its meaning. Its vast importance consists in the fact that there is to be but one kingdom, while all other kingdoms are to become tributary to it. Jacob, called also "Israel," is a general term, and stands for the history of the twelve tribes of the whole house of Israel, including the Jews, who, while they are also of Israel, take their name from Judah, their tribal ancestor.

Two or three illustrations from the Scriptures will make the whole subject clear, and will show not only how all nations will ultimately become subject to Israel, but how God has cared for "His people," keeping faithful watch over the "lot of his inheritance,"—"For the Lord has chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure," and as "the gifts and the calling of God are without repentance," so it can always be said of Israel, as in Isa. 54: 17, "No weapon that is formed against thee, shall prosper."

As a first illustration, take the case of Balak and the Prophet Balaam, in chapters 22, 23 and 24, of the book of Numbers, where the magnificent destiny of Israel is shown, not only to the days in which we live, but to the end of time. As a second illustration, take God's judgment upon Turkey as narrated in the book of Obadiah, consisting of one chapter, where, under her ancient name of Edom and Esau, the reason of the punishment is given in verse 10: "For the violence done to thy brother Jacob, shame shall cover thee, and thou shall be cut off forever," and also the instrument of her punishment as in verse 18, referred to as the "house of Jacob," and the "house of Joseph," who are used of God as a means for her utter destruction, for, speaking of Israel, Jer. 51: 20, God says, "Thou art my battle ax and weapons of war, with thee will I destroy kingdoms." A third illustration is the judgment to be visited upon the Russian Empire, which has already commenced at the hands of Japan, and will be finished in a future war, as described in Ezek 38 and 39.

Staying Away from Churcl

The Rev. Joseph Hamilton, preachin lately at Wilson, N. Y., dealt with th following twenty reasons for staying awa from church:

1. Some having the idea that Sunday is a da of rest, spend the whole day in idleness.
2. Others say that Sunday is the only day whe the man can get his dinner at home, and he stay at home for that purpose.
3. Still others aver that Sunday is the only da a man has to get acquainted with his wife an children.
4. Some stay at home to read the newspaper.
5. Some stay at home to read the novel.
6. Some claim that it is better to read the Bibl at home than to go to church.
7. Others simply prefer this world to the next.
8. Many make the Sabbath a day of pleasure.
9. Not a few say they got too much church i their youth, and hence do not want it now.
10. Many have no affinity for spiritual things.
11. Many who want to appear respectable d not wish to support the church, and so stay away
12. Some want office in the church, and becaus they are not elected will not come.
13. Some have a row with others in the church, and do not wish to meet certain parties there.
14. Many think themselves quite as good, o better, than some in the church.
15. Some think the service is not entertaining and will not come.
16. Many are really afraid that the preache will warn them of their duty and danger, an they want to be let alone.
17. Some did not vote for the minister, an therefore will not go to hear him.
18. Many stay at home to entertain their visitors
19. Some carouse too late on Saturday night, t be in tune for worship on Sunday.
20. The main reason is indifference.

Woman's War on Polygamy

THAT the women of the United States are firm in their determination that no Mormon apostle shall make laws for this nation, is evidenced by the thousands of signatures to the Women's Memorial which are coming in daily from every part of the Union. That these women are in deadly earnest is shown by the letters accompanying some of the lists of signatures, being many yards in length, containing 400, 500, 600, and even upward of 1,000 names.

These letters tell how willing the women are working for the success of their crusade. Long lists, sometimes headed by signature in a trembling, old-fashioned hand, show how energetic and successful have been their labors. From women of all ages and conditions of life these letters continue to pour in, and the mails are heavy with great rolls and packages containing hundreds and thousands of names. Those in charge of the work at Memorial Headquarters in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD offices, are surrounded daily with great piles of signed Memorials, which are filed and put in order for the time when this monster petition will come before Congress.

There is no uncertain sound in the voice of these women; they have a right to be heard in a matter which bears so heavily upon the women and children of the country, and there is, from present indications, no doubt they will not only be heard, but heeded.

One correspondent in California sends in a petition with many signatures, and in an accompanying letter, says:

We have in this beautiful place a Mormon church in a flourishing condition. I have been cognizant of the horrors of Mormonism since childhood. Nauvoo was but a few miles from our home. I visited the place when the temple was a ruin. We found Joseph Smith's original wife there, caring for his aged and bedridden mother, who was full of relations of her son's wonderful "heavenly revelations." The widow served our party with dinner, and was supporting herself entertaining strangers.

Another lady writes:

I am personally acquainted with some of the Mormon work in Oklahoma. We lodged a couple of the twos who travel on foot through our land to scatter the seed of polygamy. I detest their doctrine, and trembled when I found they were going among the people around me, leading them into the awful snare. I asked these men if they believed in a plurality of wives, and their reply was, that their church practices it. This was enough for me, and while I wondered if the laws of the United States did not act, I wondered if our laws were laws. We closed our doors against the Mormons, but we heard of them being in the locality many times.

The women who send for Memorials say that not only will they work, but they ask for extra copies of the petitions, so that their neighbors may have a chance to help in soliciting their friends. Many women send in lists of names of friends in different parts of the country who may not have heard of the movement, and thus the good work spreads, and will continue to spread, until it reaches the ear of every woman in city, town and hamlet throughout the land.

At a large meeting at Clifton Springs, N. Y., recently, Mrs. Annie McKean White delivered a lecture on Mormonism. Following her address, many applications were made for printed Memorials, and a large number of guests at the resort assumed the task of securing signatures. Similar incidents are mentioned by other correspondents in many parts of the country, where the Women's campaign is making splendid headway.

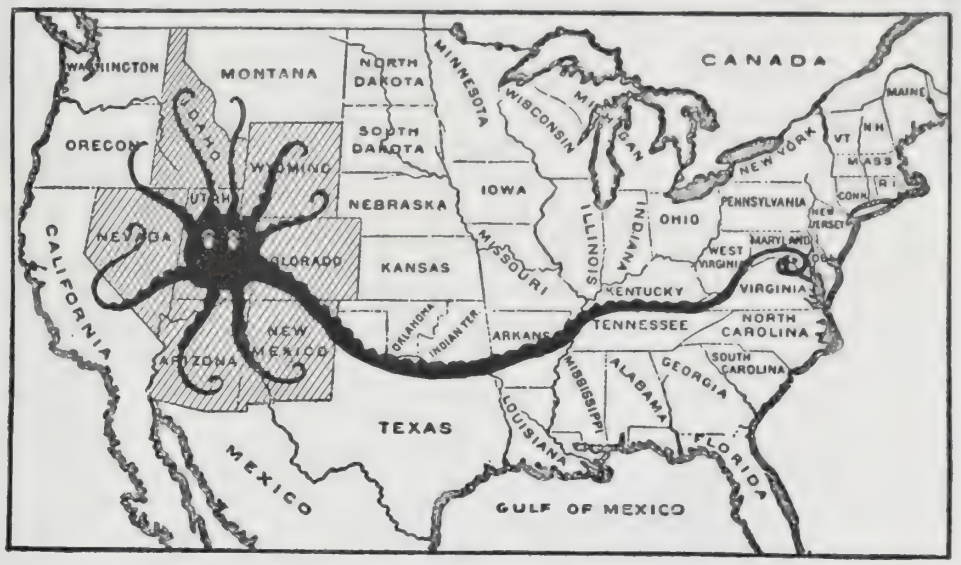
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will shortly publish some highly interesting facts concerning the efforts of those workers who have sent in the largest number of signatures to date. While signatures are pouring in by thousands, there are still many women to be reached and much work to be done.

Do not hesitate to send for more Memorials because you may have sent in one already. Renew your efforts, and get more signatures by mailing these Memorials to your friends. Send us lists of names and addresses, and we will forward the Memorials free, or will send them to you to be forwarded, if you prefer.

"No woman," writes a lady from Michigan, "who knows about this great effort which is being made to rid our Senate of a sworn representative of the polygamous Mormon hierarchy, is doing her whole duty unless she signs the protest. Your hundred thousand signatures should be a million before October.

All contributions toward defraying the actual expenses of the campaign will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

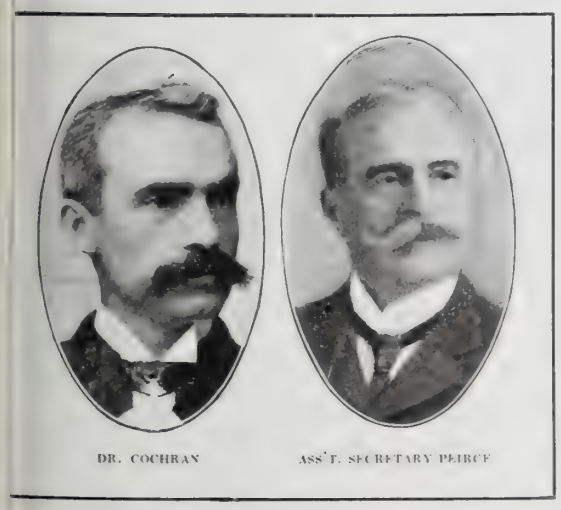
Previously acknowledged	$49 04	Frs. E. C. Ridge	2 00
G. M., Coronado, Calif.	75	Mrs. C. Olsen	25
E. M. Beattie	12	One of us, East North Yarmouth, Me.	10
Miss G. A. Snyder	1 00	Mrs. Nan Henry	25
Mrs. Eva Butler	06	—, Mansfield, Mass.	05
A Friend, Newburgh, N. Y.	1 00	Mrs. Elizabeth Kees	06
Mrs. D. Harris	50	Mrs. Martha Sweet	1 00
Mrs. Julia Scott	04	Ida Pitson, Milwaukee, Wis.	10
Mrs. Catherine K. Sadler	05	Mrs. Aug. Bode	25
W. C. T. U., Mulberry, Ind.	04	Sarah J. Booker	15
Sarah Ulrich	12	Sarah A. Carman	10
Mrs. J. C. Dumbreck	2 00	Mrs. R. S. Charles	04
—, Peekskill, N. Y.	1 00	Mrs. D. Caywood	25
Mrs. C. De Hart	2 00	Mrs. F. M. Guy	10



HOW THE MORMON OCTOPUS GROWS

The Polygamous Hierarchy has firmly fastened its tentacles on seven States, viz: Utah, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada, and Idaho. It has now reached out across the continent and secured a hold upon the nation's capital, where its Apostle-Senator is helping to make laws for the American people. The women of America are pleading with the Senate for his removal.

PROMINENT MEN OF THE PRESENT HOUR



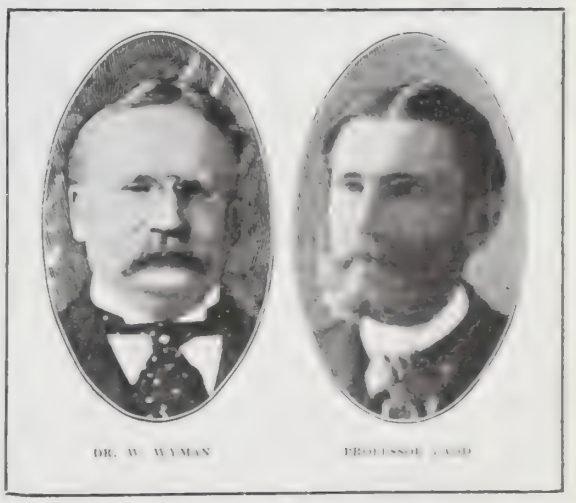
DR. COCHRAN — ASS'T. SECRETARY PEIRCE

GEORGE TRUMBULL LADD, professor of philosophy at Yale University, has been invited by Japan to come to their assistance in raising the educational methods in vogue in that country. This is sure indication that the rising power in the East intends to progress in the ways of peace as well as those of war. Yale has many Japanese students, with whom Professor Ladd is extremely popular, and on two trips to Japan he had the pleasure of being received by a large number of former pupils. He was born in 1842, and is a graduate of Western Reserve and the Andover Theological Seminary. After preaching a number of years, he became professor of philosophy in Bowdoin College. Besides teaching at Yale, he has twice served as lecturer in the University of Tokio. The Emperor has made him a member of the Order of the Rising Sun. He has published a large number of books which, by translation, are as familiar to Japanese as they are to American students.

JOSEPH P. COCHRAN, M.D., the Presbyterian missionary physician of Oroomiah, Persia, died several weeks ago, after years of labor among the Persians and Kurds. His medical practice was attended with remarkable success, and proved the entering wedge for Christian effort in a large district of Persia. His name became known throughout the country, and patients flocked to him from hundreds of miles. So impressed was the Shah Nasr i Deen, that he made him a member of the Order of the Lion and the Sun. The Kurdish robbers regarded him with great reverence, and he was admitted to their most secret retreats. There will stand as his monument the Cochran Dispensary and Orphan School.

HERBERT HENRY DAVIS PEIRCE, Third Assistant Secretary of State, has been the personal representative of President Roosevelt at the Peace Conference at Portsmouth. The task assigned to Mr. Pierce was one requiring a wide knowledge of international law and procedure, and as well as a large amount of tact. Mr Pierce has acquitted himself so well that added honors in the future seem not at all unlikely. He is a native of Cambridge, Mass., and studied to be a mining engineer, but later took up the diplomatic service. He was appointed Secretary of the Legation at St. Petersburg, and his knowledge of Russian court politics has been of inestimable value during the last few weeks. Ten times he has been United States Charge d'Affairs. He has tried arbitration cases between this country and Russia. Since 1902 he has been a Commander of the French Legion of Honor.

DR. WALTER WYMAN, Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service, has taken charge of the medical forces that are fighting the yellow fever in and around New Orleans. The epidemic, it has been reported, is the most severe that has visited that region for thirty years. The local authorities have met the situation with great resolution, and their stringent measures, coupled with the aid given by the National Government, are already having effect. In the States of Mississippi, Alabama and Florida, the fever seems to have nearly disappeared. Several men of prominence have met their deaths in their efforts to alleviate suffering, among them Archbishop Chapelle of the archdiocese of New Orleans.



DR. W. WYMAN — PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

A Scripture Contest in Prison

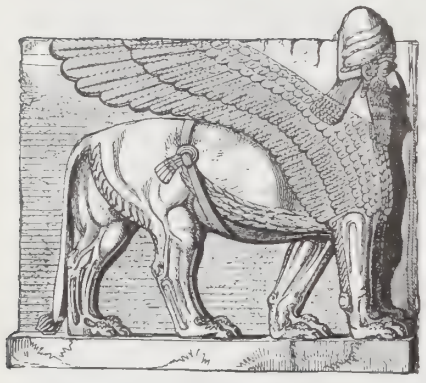
I scarcely know how to express my thanks and appreciation of the beautiful copy of *Pilgrim's Progress* you sent me. Your premiums are certainly elegant and well worth the effort necessary, as your paper will prove a blessing in any home. I find a year's subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one of the most appreciated gifts I can bestow. I sent the *Pilgrim's Progress* to the prisoner who memorized 1,359 verses, and eight handsome Teachers' Bibles to others. Again thanking you, I am very truly, with many thanks, M. B. R DAY.

Frankfort, Ky.

A clipping enclosed by Mr. Day states that this contest has been going on for about four months, 28 men being engaged. One young man, who recently came into the prison, and who was ignorant of God's Word, recited perfectly 1,402 verses; another, 1,359; another, 1,342; another, 1,212; another, 826, and so on down to 55. The total verses recited by the 28 men was 17,155. These verses were not all recited at once, but on Sundays during the three or four months of the contest.

The Bible and the Monuments

Sunday School Review, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*



STONE IMAGE OF HUMAN-HEADED BULL

WE will assume that we are a traveler's club, organized for the express purpose of visiting recent excavations in Nineveh and Babylon, that we may, with our own eyes, view the confirmation of the Scripture narrative concerning the Israelites, from the time of Sennacherib, B.C. 705 to Darius, B.C. 528. By caravan ride of seven hours from Mosul (by some authorities considered to be on the site of the suburbs of Nineveh), we have come to the famous mounds of Kuyunjik, which contains the ruins of the palaces of Sennacherib and Sardanapalus.

The Kurdish mountains are in the background; between the mountains and the mounds is the plain over which we have traveled; in front of the mounds, and not a mile distant, flows the ancient river Tigris. We take our way to the larger of the two mounds, and are told that it is nearly a mile and a half in circumference, and is ninety-five feet high at the southeast corner. It covers an area of one hundred acres. The summit of the mound is said to be annually ploughed in fulfilment of prophecy.

We are permitted to enter the excavations, which we are told were begun almost sixty years ago under the direction of Mr. Austin Henry Layard. The greatest point of interest in the excavations is the stately palace of Sennacherib, with a corridor two hundred and eighteen feet long and twenty-five feet wide, which connected the public and private apartments. From this corridor immense passage-ways branched, all decorated with richly carved walls, and leading to a series of rooms varying in size. And here once lived that great Sennacherib, who came down "like a wolf on the fold," to capture God's people, the Israelites. We will examine the carvings, to find perhaps some representation of Sennacherib's warring against Israel. One of our party has in hand the translation of Sennacherib's own account, found upon a cylinder, and removed to the British Museum. It reads: "And Hezekiah the Judaite, who had not submitted to my yoke—forty-six of his fenced cities, and fortresses, and small towns in their vicinity without number . . . I besieged and took; 200,150 persons small and great, male and female, horses, mules, asses, camels, large cattle, small cattle, without number, I brought forth from the midst of them, and allotted as spoil. As for himself, like a caged bird in Jerusalem his capital city, I shut him up. Forts against him I constructed, and any who would go out of the city gate I caused to turn back . . . Fear of the lustre of my sovereignty overwhelmed him. . . . Thirty talents of gold and eight hundred talents of silver, . . . great stores of lapis-lazuli, couches of ivory, . . . an immense treasure, . . . to Nineveh my capital I made him bring; and for the rendering of the tribute and making homage, he sent his ambassador."

Another of our party has a picture of Sennacherib at Lacish, one of the forty-six captured cities, where he was seated on a throne, receiving tribute from the Israelites, sent by King Hezekiah.

We stand in the midst of great human-headed bulls and lions, and feel ourselves to be pigmies in size as we look at them.

We are told that in such a figure as this Sennacherib inscribed his subjugation of King Hezekiah, which may now be seen in the British Museum. There is no bull or any other creature on which is inscribed his defeat, when he came again two years later against Jerusalem, when he returned to Nineveh, leaving one hundred and eighty-five thousand Assyrian corpses as a monument to his defeat, because he was smitten of the Lord. Neither are there any inscriptions concerning the murder of Sennacherib by his two sons in this very palace, but history confirms the Bible record to be found in II. Chron. 32: 21. We take a lingering glance at the massive walls, so richly carved with battle scenes, triumphal processions, and landscapes. We look about us, and declare the whole scene to be a travesty on greatness. We leave the halls of Sennacherib feeling that there can be no greatness apart from God.

We pass a few hundred yards to the northwest, and come to the once magnificent palace of Asshur-boni-pal or Sardanapalus. The honor of discovering this belongs to M. Hormuzd Rassam, who is of our day and generation, so the old treasure-house is new to the world. Strangely enough we perceive the structure to be something in the form of a cross, and the western arm of the cross has a hall 155 feet long, and thirty feet wide, with which, it was supposed, were connected the private apartments of the monarch. In the eastern arm of the cross, there is another large hall opening into a spacious apartment eighty feet long, evidently this was where the king held high court. Alabaster slabs, most delicately carved, line the walls of the palace, and give to it an elegance exceeding the palace of Sennacherib. Sardanapalus was a king who delighted in sports, and he is represented on the walls of his palace as seated in his chariot hunting the stag, the gazelle, the wild ass, and the lion. He was also a king for war, and his methods of torturing his captives also appear in carvings by way of honorable mention.

We notice among the reliefs, many such scenes as this, and with them we connect the Bible narrative, that the king of Assyria "took Manasseh and bound him with fetters, and carried him to Babylon." We could wish there might have been a tablet commemorating the generous deed of Sardanapalus, in setting his kingly captive free after some years, to return to Jerusalem a sadder and a better man.

We visit the so-called "Royal Library" of the king, which was discovered twenty-five hundred years after the destruction of the palace. It consisted not of books, but of clay tablets, which have been removed to enrich the museums of the world. We gather a few of the fragments, and wish that we might discover some familiar name upon them, but the writing is far beyond our ken.

We return to Mosul, to take a fresh start for the ruins of ancient Babylon. Our way lies along that great peninsula between the Euphrates and Tigris Rivers. Several of the ladies of our party are to ride in *tukhteravans* (a sort of sedan chair, carried along by horses or mules, accompanied by drivers and guards), the others will ride on horses. We have a military protection, and an order from the Pasha to the governor of the region into which we are going, informing him that we are a company of American travelers to the ruins of Babylon, and that we are "peaceable and honorable persons." We are to lodge in khans along the way, and are to eat the food of Arabs, which consists principally of eggs, *lebben* (sour milk), coarse bread, pomegranates and dates.

After days of weary travel along the dried up courses of ancient canals, and over debris of bricks and brilliantly colored pottery, we arrive at our destination; *Mujeliebe*, an Arabic name meaning "overturned," the ruins of the once magnificent palace of Nebuchadnezzar. It is a mound, 2,111 feet in circumference, and, at the highest point, 150 feet above the surrounding plain. We wander about the mound, penetrating recesses and passages, which are now the dens of lions and other wild beasts. Isaiah said in his time, when Babylon was in its grandeur: "Wild beasts of the desert shall lie there, and their houses shall be full of doleful creatures, etc." (Isa. 13: 21). We do not see the wild beasts, but the odor is unmistakable. From the top of the mound, a wonderful panorama is spread out before us: the majestic river Euphrates, the palm groves of Hillah with its mosques and minarets, and further in the distance the town of Babel. Close at hand are the ruins of the Hanging Gardens, which Nebuchadnezzar constructed to please his queen. The great palace was also a castle, surrounded by triple walls, whose inner gates were made of the brass taken from the temple of Solomon. On the remains of these walls we see carvings, representing hunting scenes, in which both the king and queen are represented. Lying all about are fragments of bricks, and some whole ones, in size twelve inches square, and four inches thick, were shown to us, which bear on them the inscription: "Nebuchadnezzar, King of Babylon, eldest son of Nabopollassar, King of Babylon."

Our desire is to enter the mound, which we do by a passage on the northern side, which brings us to the very centre. We wander about through passage after passage, and through apartments of varying sizes, still magnificent in decoration, though dimmed with age, and despoiled by the removal of the best to be placed in museums. We are shown the places from which inscriptions have been taken which

GIGANTIC SCULPTURES DISCOVERED IN RECENT EXCAVATIONS

FRESCO OF SENNACHERIB ON THRON

described the overthrow of the Heb people by Nebuchadnezzar.

One of our company shows a carving f Nebuchadnezzar on a cameo, cut by order, and now in the Berlin Museum.

We thread our way through the passa until we come to a great banqueting h which has on it still some of the remain that plaster on which was written: "Me mene, tekel, upharsin." In imaginat we see King Belshazzar and a thous of his lords, drinking out of the gold silver vessels which his father Nebuch nezzar had taken out of the Temple of rusalem. We seem to see Daniel in midst, foretelling the doom of the king he translated the writing of his God, mysterious message written in letters fire. "In that night was Belshazzar, king of the Chaldeans, slain."

We pass out of the *Mujeliebe* and g mile to the south that we may visit remains of the "Hanging Gardens." Th gardens are said to have covered area of three and a half acres, a were built upon a structure of bri work four hundred feet high, wh was covered with earth, and terra and planted with rarest plants a trees. It is now a heap, over t thousand feet in length and bread and more than forty feet high. Th is a solitary tree, the last of th which adorned these gardens, cal one of the seven wonders of the wor But our guide has something m wonderful than the tree to show the veritable den into which Dan was thrown, and in it a sculptur lion, representing the miraculous liverance of Daniel.

The time of our departure is at har we must now turn to the left, a cover a distance of six hundred mi before we reach the Mediterrane at Iskenderoon, where we are to e bark for home. We cast longi glances toward the East, where a l tle less than two hundred miles aw are the ruins of palaces where Cyr and Darius, and Artaxerxes, a Queen Esther held court at Shusha

Mohammedan Converte

A chief teacher of the Mohammedan r ligion, beautifully dressed in a silk rol and turban, and followed by a man se vant, had accomplished the pilgrimage Mecca, and was returning to his own cou try, when, walking through the streets Suez, he was attracted by a sign writt over the American Book Depot, "Fo for Souls." He said to his servant, "Th is very strange," and he then read som words which were written on a card at th door, "Come unto me, all ye that lab and are heavy laden, and I will give yo rest." He was amazed, and asked h servant, "Does that man sell rest in there what does it all mean? This is what I a seeking, rest and peace." He stepped i and was given an Arabic Bible, which h eagerly read, and began to lose faith i his own religion. A few days after h said: "I want to know the truth, and if see the way of this Book to be true, I wi follow it at any cost. What I am after i the salvation of my soul, and for that I ar willing to lose everything." He continue studying the Bible, and the light dawne in his poor, troubled heart, and he foun peace in believing. Since then he ha sought to lead others into the light.

*International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 24, 1905. Golden Text for quarter: "The Lord is thy keeper," Psalm 121: 5.

†Dr. and Mrs. Crafts would acknowledge their indebtedness to Bishop James T. Newman's book, *The Thrones and Palaces of Babylon and Nineveh*, for vivid detail in the preparation of this sketch, also for pictures.

IN THE GOLDEN SUMMER DAYS

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

OUR GIRLS

THIS is a word for our junior girls, a word to those who are left out so often. How old are you? Twelve, just on the edge of the teens, or just over the line, really in them? Thirteen els ever so much older than twelve, doesn't it? But hen you remember that you really are the same girl -day that you were yesterday, and that you felt almost old when you were half past eleven as you do now, e difference doesn't seem to count. In your class at hool, the girls are all mixed up as to ages, the only re thing about it being that nobody is ten. he girls who are ten are away below you in idies and in everything else, unless it happens at you have younger sisters. Then, with em, you have good times, and forget about e number of birthdays you have had.

Am I writing to a little middle daughter, I onder; to a girl who has beautiful elder sisrs at college, or grown-up; who, perhaps, en has a married sister, which is delightful, cause one day she may be an an aunt to r sister's children, which is great fun? The iddle daughter is herself an elder sister to ose who are younger than she, and I always gard her as a very important member of the mily. Her father is fond of her, for she is t so absorbed by other duties and pleasures at she has not time for him, and she can take walk with him, or read to him when he is ed, or play her new pieces for him, the piano kling a soft accompaniment to his thoughts, he sits by the fire. It is the middle daughr who flies to take her mother's bonnet and at, and who makes her a cup of tea and a isp bit of toast when her head aches, who ats with the visitor who calls when every one out, and who remembers the messages sent er the telephone and reports them correctly. his little daughter is a great favorite with her andparents. They like all the children, of urse, but Kitty, not yet in the high school, t burdened with the abstruse studies that ve Mildred and Bertha so much to do, has sure to go on their errands, to write notes r them now and then, to be their comrade a trip or a journey.

"Which of the girls did grandmother take th her to the shore last summer?" I heard mebody ask.

"Oh, Kitty, of course. She is just the age at grandmother enjoys; not a baby and not young lady, just a sweet sunny-hearted girl. e never finds Kitty a bother, and so I love to ve her go everywhere with her grandmother."

The middle daughter has her little share of othering to do for the children, the boys and rls coming up from the nursery. She hears eir lessons, and shows them how to do their ms, their free-hand drawing and their maps. e is not trying to set them a good example, least she does not think about it in that way, t she is the copy they follow. The older es sometimes find fault with her, and are a tle critical if they think she is growing up o fast, but the little ones adore her, and they imitate r ways and words. If you are a middle daughter you ow all about it; you know how Eva is happiest, dear tle thing, when she can sit at your feet on a hassock, hen you let her go somewhere with you, when you ave your own affairs and tell her a story. When you ay, actually play, with the little ones, they adore u, especially as you do not order them about and nd fault with them, and scold.

As a middle daughter you have some trials. I know e girl who never had an entirely new dress in her fe till she was fourteen, and grew so tall that her elder ster's things could no longer be made for her. She id that she used to be so sorry when she heard her other speak of buying goods that had wearing qualities. She knew that Esther and Marjorie would take such good care of these finely wearing clothes that she would fall heir to them in her turn. But they were always worn out before they reached Jane, who was next to herself.

The middle daughter is often vexed that she is obliged to stay at home when the older ones go out of an evening, and that mother still insists on her early going to bed. She will not be sorry for it bye and bye, but it is rather a hardship now. Mother says, "I mean to keep this daughter a child as long as ever I can." Perhaps in her foolish little heart the girl is hoping for the day when she won't be a child any more.

But she is pretty busy. The middle daughter is in algebra and Latin and has a good deal of work in English, and is busy in laying foundations for the future. It is an interesting time, full of enjoyment.

AN ARMFUL OF HEAVEN

An armful of heaven, the sweet little king
Is of flowers the fairest; no birds that can sing
Can voice all the joy that she finds in her boy,
This mother, whose love is her heaven.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

R. B. I advise you to buy the best possible corset, and if you can afford it, have a corset made to order. That will obviate your difficulty.

—JENNY. Any good brand of tea is right for afternoon tea. Let the tea be made of freshly boiled water and steep it only three minutes. Very small bread and butter sandwiches, wafers, or small cakes are served with five o'clock tea.

THE WELCOME HOME

ERE many days, the scattered clans of the summer will all be gathered at home again; and, far and near, the trains and boats will come swiftly to their terminals, bringing back beloved wanderers to love and duty and the common ways of life. Some have been over the great ocean. Some have been contented to fish in little rivers and brooks near home. Some have visited friends; others have explored strange places. But journeys for recreation and pleasure come to an end, and in September the trunks, rather battered by rough handling, are unpacked and put away in the attic, the boys and girls go to school, the fathers and mothers settle down to the old routine, and everything is as it used to be.

We are apt to forget that sentiment sweetens life, and that romance yields reality with a golden charm. We are apt to be oblivious to the fact that a little air of festival may transform homely fare into a feast.

When somebody who has been traveling comes home, at morning or in the evening, home should wear a gala aspect. The house ought to be in spick and span order; rooms tidy, curtains crisp and clean, flowers in the vases, everything at its best and brightest. Set the table beautifully for the first meal. If Jennie likes cakes and maple syrup, or hot biscuits and honey, let them be provided for supper. If John has a preference for fricassee as his mother makes it, let fricassee be dished up, hot and steaming and savory, when he again sits in his old chair. Keep the worries in the background, and fight the demon of depression when first your dear ones return. Give the home-comers a royal welcome, love's welcome, and you will rejoice that you have done so in the days that follow.

We rather expect some gifts, souvenirs of travel, little remembrances, if only cheap and inexpensive we do not care, since we like to know that we were remembered, from those who have been absent. Why not surprise them, too, with gifts? A new bureau cover for Winnie, a brush and comb for Tom; the book Louis coveted, and a box of paper and envelopes on Mary's desk, will show that love was busy in kind planning, and make the heart thrill with pleasure. After all, life's meaning is spelled with that little word of four letters, love, and life's richest harvestings come from tiny seeds. The little things count far more largely than the big ones in life's sum total.

Baby Lore

Dr. Emelyn L. Coolidge, who is an authority on the care of infants, and whose popular book, *The Mother's Manual*, should be in every mother's library, has something to say about the dress of the baby who is just beginning to creep. Dr. Coolidge is visiting physician of the Out-patient Department of the Babies' Hospital in New York, and she knows so much on this subject of the wise care of infancy that she speaks with authority.

"Often an active, healthy baby of eight months will attempt to creep a little on the floor or in his 'pen.' This is good exercise, and should be allowed if the baby does it of his own accord, but do not urge him to do so. He knows better than his mother when his little limbs are strong enough for such exercise. Creeping is ruinous to white dresses, petticoats and stockings, therefore many mothers make creeping aprons for their babies to use while on the floor. These aprons are made of fine gingham, and may be put on over the dress or worn without one in very hot weather. They are usually made to button all the way down the back, and sometimes have an elastic or draw-string run into the hem at the bottom of the apron, so that the white skirts may be kept perfectly clean. One mother of twin babies who found it necessary to economize in the matter of washing, made for her children some creeping trousers. In summer they were made of thin gingham and in winter of outing flannel. They were cut after the pattern of ordinary worsted leggings, coming all the way down to the ankles, and having broad elastic to go over the feet to prevent the leggings from slipping up."

LIMPY MIKE'S GIRL

A Story of the Tenements

BY MARY SARGENT HOPKINS

WHEN Maggie Carter married James Day, seven years ago, she considered herself one of the happiest girls in New York. For James was a sturdy, steady young man, a butcher by trade, who never lost his job through inattention to business, never drank, and had always been a good son to his old father and mother. This latter trait was very effective in James' wooing of the pretty shop-girl, for she also had a father and mother to whom she was devoted, and who owed their comfortable home in the tenement in which they had lived for many years to Maggie and her sister Kate, the latter being cook in a restaurant further down-town. Kate was older than Maggie, and by no means handsome, but a better or more faithful soul never was encased in a pudgy body, and a kindlier heart never shone from a pair of eyes in the plainest of faces. A greater contrast than that in the personal appearance of these two sisters could hardly be found. If Maggie had been the daughter of a millionaire, and had lived in upper Fifth Avenue, she would have been spoken of in the society papers as "the beautiful Miss Carter," and columns would have been devoted to descriptions of her magnificent toilets. As it was, being the daughter of an old disabled Civil War veteran, she was known as "pretty Maggie Carter, old limpy Mike's girl." This same "Limpy" had never done a hard day's work since he came from the war. He was not entirely disabled, however, but managed to make a living at doing odd jobs about the markets, and being a good-natured soul, he had not much difficulty in persuading Mary O'Brien that it was her duty to make a home for him, as he was getting along in years and needed one badly.

Now, Mary had a snug little bank account, having been a prudent, saving girl, and always living in wealthy families, where she had received good wages. Mike had been a constant visitor for a number of years, and as Mary herself was "risin' of thirty," as she expressed it, she concluded that she would like a home of her own, even if she did have to furnish, and help support it. Six children were born to the couple in as many years, four of whom died in infancy. Washing and scrubbing to keep things going at home rather interfered with the good woman's maternal duties, and four succeeding summers saw the same number of visits from the small white hearse drawn up before the tenement-house door, as one after another the darlings of Michael and Mary Carter were taken to the crowded cemetery, where little children's graves lie side by side in many rows.

Kate, the oldest, and Maggie, the youngest, were all that were left. Just as soon as the former was big enough to work, she began to help in lightening the burden which grew so heavy for the mother, after Mike had rheumatism and lumbago added to his other ailments, and could no longer work. The only part of poor Mike which did not seem crippled, was his unfailing good nature and his belief that God would never forsake entirely a man who had fought for his country, and given the best years of his youth to the fight, and the remainder to trying to recover from it. Maggie, the youngest child, was the pride of his heart from the time she was born, and he became her nurse, while the mother went out to work.

Gradually, as pretty Maggie grew up, poor Mike grew down. First he gave up hobbling around, and was content to spend his days in his chair. When that became impossible, he lay down upon his bed, never to rise again, although long years of life stretched out before him. "It is the will of God," he said one morning, after ineffectual attempts to rise from the bed, "an' it's not becomin' in me to try and thwart it." Maggie left school and went to work in a shop, adding her slender wages to the family income. They were a happy family in spite of all their troubles, and Mike Carter a much-envied man by his neighbors, especially by one Jim Dugan, who was often heard to say: "There's but wan day in the week I enjoys, and that's Sunday, when I lays on me back, and takes all the comfort the day affords, while ole man Carter has all the week with the ould woman an' the girls waitin' his notion, kapin' thrack av his wants, an' thinkin' themselves proud in the doin'. Some paple do be havin' luck all their days." And out of the door the brawny son of toil would go to hang his burly form over the nearest bar, returning to his home sourer-tempered than ever.

When young Jim Day came courting Maggie, the whole family became interested in the progress of the affair, and when Maggie confessed that Jim had proposed, and desired an early wedding, no one raised any objections, for the girl was the idol of her father, and Jim was a good lad. And so they were married, as the story books say—and lived happy ever afterward, that is, until the breaking out of the Spanish War. Jim enlisted, and Maggie bade him good-by, with the pride of a brave soldier's wife; but the little home was a lonely place now, and Maggie with her baby spent a good part of her time with her beloved, old bedridden father, who cheered her heart with exciting stories of battles in which he had fought, during the great contest between the North and South so many years ago.

"Aye, Maggie, my girl," he would say, as his eyes of Irish blue lighted up with their old-time fire, "it's a great thing to be a soldier and fight for the right; an', next to that, Maggie, do ye mind, is bein' a soldier's wife an' biddin' him Godspeed." But Maggie would only hug her baby closer, and wonder what it might mean to be a soldier's widow.

At last the war was over and James Day came back—back to the little home his wife had kept so carefully for him; but he never seemed the same Jim. His air of careless, happy good-nature was gone, and his gay laugh seldom rang out, while he would look at Maggie and the little one in a way that his wife could not understand.

"What is it, Jim?" she would ask. "Tell me, man! Are ye sorry to get back to the old place? Would you rather be fightin' with the bold soldiers down in Cuba than livin' in peace in New York?"

But Jim would only shake his head, and say, "Maggie, lass, ye don't know what fightin' in Cuba means." For the fever was in Jim's blood, and the chills held a close second.

Jim Day resumed his work at his old stand in the market, and things went on in the little home much the same as before. Another child came, and Maggie was busy all day long—scrubbing, cleaning and tidying the little home. The old folks and faithful hard-working Kate were not forgotten in their tenement home, which now consisted of one room and a so-called bedroom, up five flights of dark, narrow stairs. While Maggie would visit them in the daytime, Jim spent many of his evenings sitting by the old man's bedside, listening to the stories of the wonderful battles in '64.

"Why don't ye ever tell me about your fights, lad?" old Mike would say, after recounting some glowing incident in which he had figured. A shiver would shake the younger man's stooped shoulders, and trying to suppress a cough, he would answer, "I guess I don't remember the right things to tell."

Times grew hard in the little Day household, for Jim could not work uninterruptedly. He had spells of staying at home days at a time, unable to work, and hardly able to wait upon himself. Maggie, at such times, would leave the children with him, not knowing how really sick he was, and go down to the restaurant where her sister worked, and help in washing dishes or in waiting upon table in the busy noon

CONCLUDED ON NEXT PAGE

Baby's Food
can always be uniform if you use Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. The original. Especially prepared as an infant food. Send for Baby's Diary, a valuable booklet for mothers. 108 Hudson Street, New York.

Like the Ships of Uncle Sam's Navy.

Most soaps dissolve quickly if placed in hot water.

Ivory Soap does not.

Left in bath tub or wash basin, it retains its firmness for hours. Like the ships of Uncle Sam's Navy, *it floats* forever and a day.

Bath; toilet; fine laundry.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

Our Oven Thermometers Make Good Baking Easy

No extra charge for our
PATENT STELLIFORM GRATE
It saves fuel and trouble.

Gold Coin Stoves have been **Standard** in high grade trade for nearly fifty years. In every town where they are not now on sale, we will sell direct to the user, the

Gold Coin Ranges

and Heating Stoves at their wholesale price, sent on approval, safely delivered, freight prepaid, highly polished, ready to put in your home. No stoves are better made or more highly endorsed. They allow no waste of fuel; are handsomely ornamented and guaranteed to please you. No stove offer is made anywhere equal to that of a Gold Coin, sent prepaid on

A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

and at exactly dealer's cost. Return at our expense if not satisfied. This is the first proposition of this kind ever made by a manufacturer of a **Standard** Trade-Marked Stove.

Illustrated Catalogue—Free

It tells what a good stove must be and describes our full line of Gold Coin Ranges and Heating Stoves. Write for it to-day.

The Gold Coin Stove Co., 11 Oak St., Troy, N. Y.
(Successors to Bussey & McLeod, Est. 1860)

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Gives the shine which lasts. Makes rust impossible.
Never cakes on iron. Will not burn red.
DURABLE AND ECONOMICAL.

Artloom Tapestries
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Take Your Home Attractive

WRITE TODAY FOR OUR NEW STYLE BOOK "O" NOW READY

Every woman will find something to interest her in it. You should lose no time in writing for a copy, mailed free on request. It contains twenty-four plates showing Artloom Tapestry Curtains, Couch Covers and Table Covers in their actual colors. You will find the tapestry article in need in color effect and price range, adapted for rooms of varying size; suited for any home, whether modest or pretentious.

Artloom Curtains from $3.00 to $20.00 a pair
Artloom Couch Covers from $3.00 to $7.50
Artloom Table Covers from $1.50 to $5.00

AN INTERIOR VIEW FROM "HOME-MAKING"

Artloom Tapestries are the special boon to the woman whose originality and artistic sense are greater than her purse. Ask your dealer for them. They are woven through and through of the highest grade materials.

Insist on seeing this label.

Artloom Tapestries
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

It appears on every genuine artloom production.

"HOME-MAKING"

the cleverest book on home decorations ever printed. Appreciated by every woman who has the good taste to care about a proper arrangement of her home. Written by Miss Edith Fisher, whose articles in "The Ladies' Home Journal" have stamped her an authority on the subject. In this book she tells how to arrange all the living rooms in your home, combining economy and attractiveness. Twelve full page views showing interior arrangements illustrate the various effects. Send us this coupon with four cents in stamps (*the name of your department store or dry goods dealer*), and we will send you a copy of "Home-Making," of which we are the exclusive publishers. 48

PHILADELPHIA TAPESTRY MILLS
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

STRONGER THAN MEAT

A Judge's Opinion of Grape-Nuts.

A gentleman who has acquired a judicial turn of mind from experience on the bench sat in the Sunflower State, writes a carefully considered opinion as to the value of Grape-Nuts as food. He says:

"For the past five years Grape-Nuts has been a prominent feature in our bill of fare.

"The crisp food, with the delicious, nutty flavor has become an indispensable necessity in my family's everyday life.

"It has proved to be most healthful and beneficial, and has enabled us to practically abolish pastry and pies from our table, for the children prefer Grape-Nuts, and do not crave rich and unwholesome food.

"Grape-Nuts keeps us all in perfect physical condition—as a preventative of disease it is beyond value. I have been particularly impressed by the beneficial effects of Grape-Nuts when used by ladies who are troubled with face blemishes, skin eruptions, etc. It clears up the complexion wonderfully.

"As to its nutritive qualities, my experience is that one small dish of Grape-Nuts is superior to a pound of meat for breakfast, which is an important consideration for anyone. It satisfies the appetite and strengthens the power of resisting fatigue, while its use involves none of the disagreeable consequences that sometimes follow a meat breakfast." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

SILKS DIRECT FROM FACTORY. Samples Free for stamp. All grades and colors. Quality Guaranteed. *Yard wide Black Taffeta, $1 per yard, a Specialty.* BLUYTER, DIEPHUIS & CO., Department I, PATERSON, N. J.

LIMPY MIKE'S GIRL

Continued from Preceding Page

hour. The stoop in Jim's broad shoulders grew more perceptible, and his cough and spells of staying at home more frequent. Maggie bravely bore her added burdens, as her working hours grew longer. The rent must be paid too well do tenement dwellers know the alternative, dispossession; their poor little household effects set upon the sidewalk, until such time as a hole may be found in which to crawl for shelter.

At last came a time when Maggie's cup of trouble became full and running over. Jim came down with pneumonia, and he was having a hard time trying to live through the attack. Maggie's little hoard which she had been months accumulating, penny by penny, for her time of trial, went for doctor's fees and medicines for Jim. All were of no avail, and one night the ambulance carried him to Bellevue, where he died in a few hours, faithful Maggie holding his hand and keeping back the scalding tears, lest her sorrow disturb the last moments of her husband.

The home of her parents was only a few blocks away, and there the poor mother went scarcely knowing how she got there, for the sacred pangs of maternity were already upon her. When the gray light of morning stole in at the tenement window, there lay upon an improvised pillow of a miserable bed the Madonna-like head of Maggie Carter, and by her side nestled her little son, wrapped in a bit of white flannel, while in the inner room an old man lay helpless, his poor old wife weeping beside his couch, too weak and sick to do more.

Brave Kate stood at her post. It was she who had gone for the doctor, and she who never flinched when he said, "The shock of her husband's death has been too great; your sister cannot live." "God willin', she shall," replied faithful Kate, reverently.

And live she did, but it was many days before Maggie could lift her head from the pillow and look at the little son by her side. "Poor Jim," she would murmur, "an' he never to see the boy!" A representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who had heard of the case, looked about the room, and this is what she saw: a stove, upon which was a boiler of clothes, filling the room with the steamy odor of soapsuds; a few chairs, more or less dilapidated, a rickety table, and a miserable bed in the corner, upon which the sick woman lay, pallid and exhausted. Poor, homely Kate, with tear-streaked cheeks, was trying to "tidy up" a bit, but so small was the room and so crowded, that she was having poor success. The two older children had returned from the kind neighbor who had taken charge of them for a day or two, and were clumbing upon the bed, trying to get a peep at their baby brother. The two old people in the bedroom were striving to comfort each other; but it was all so dreadful, for they had loved Jim as a son, and he had returned their love.

"Aye, he was a good lad," sighed Mike the veteran, "and I'll never know about the fights in Cuby now."

"Don't be talkin' of fightin'," said Mary, the old wife, "sure ye fit in the wan war, an' Jim in the other, an' ye have a grandson now, that God willin', will grow up to fight for his country, if there is need. What more do ye want, man? an' poor Maggie layin' like one dead."

"Ay, poor Maggie!" mused the old man, as if speaking to himself. "Jim was a fine, handsome lad, an' what good is old Mike a layin' here, aitin' the bite the others need."

"Father," cried Kate, "we'll not suffer, for ye have plenty time to pray for us all. Sure I did not know there were such good people in the world." For kind and busy fingers had replaced Maggie's ragged bed-furnishings with spotless blankets and linen, and a check for the rent which was then due, lay on the little table. Maggie's poor little home had been broken up, and her furniture put upon the sidewalk, at the time she lay hovering between life and death, and Kate, poor girl, had been in deadly fear lest the same evil overtake her household. How they blessed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and when told of the Mont-Lawn Home where, later, the children could go for a vacation, their gratitude knew no bounds.

"God never forsakes them that's honest," said Kate. "Nor them that fights for their country," the old man added firmly.

The old woman wiped her eyes on the corner of her apron, and the woman on the bed opened her sorrowful eyes, and whispered, "Poor Jim! He will never see his boy."

ANSWERED PRAYERS

J. E. N., Connecticut. "God has answered my prayers in the conversion of two dear brothers."

W. J. C., New York. "In answer to persistent prayer, God spared to us a child sick unto death."

L. May H., Louisiana. "Twice, when in fear, I prayed God and he delivered me. Praise his holy name."

A Reader, Brooklyn. "I know that God hears and answers prayer when we pray in earnestness of spirit."

Minnie S., Illinois. "I realize that God does answer prayers. He greatly blessed me by relieving me of a great distress."

Art M. R., New York. "I asked God to help me a great many times, and it is a great comfort to know he hears our prayers."

Mrs. M. D., Staten Island. "I was sorely afflicted and cast down. I asked God if it was his will, to remove my burden, and he did."

Old Subscriber, Pennsylvania. "I have had a great burden removed in answer to prayer. I am still praying that loved ones may be converted."

M. F. H., Maine. "In great distress, I prayed to my Father, and he heard my prayer and sent relief. My heart is full of gratitude and praise."

M. T., California. "I wish to thank the good Lord for deliverance from a threatened illness, and testify that he hears us when we call, and answers prayers."

G. H. B., Oregon. "I have recently been blessed in answer to prayer. I write that some others may be encouraged to wait upon the Lord and never grow weary."

A Sister, Pennsylvania, "We prayed for the life of a dear brother to be spared to us. He lay at death's door. He is almost recovered. God heard and answered our prayers."

Mrs. J. M. O., Minnesota. "'God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble.' I want to acknowledge the goodness of my Saviour in answering my prayer."

Mrs. A. U., Ohio. "I promised God that if he would hear my prayer concerning my soul, I would acknowledge it. He answered in a wonderful way and I praise his holy name."

A Reader, Pennsylvania. "I have become interested in the 'Answered Prayer' column, and have been encouraged to take things to God in prayer, and I feel that my prayers have been answered many times."

Mrs. A. K., New York. "I have been much benefited and encouraged in reading the 'Answered Prayers', and wish to publicly acknowledge God's goodness and mercy to me. Many prayers have been answered."

H. S., Massachusetts. "I acknowledge God's goodness to me, and it is my humble request to those who are in doubt that they leave all with him, trusting entirely. He will not fail to help."

Mrs. E. N. G., Tennessee. "I promised the Lord that if he would save the soul of a dear brother, I would let it be known in this way. He answered my prayer, and six months ago that brother went to heaven."

A Mother, Maryland. "I was under a great cloud of sadness and troubles; I took it all to our dear God in prayer, and trusted in him. I prayed for months, and when the cloud seemed the darkest, God answered."

N. B. F., Iowa. "I have prayed for the life, the health, the welfare of those who are very dear to me and my prayers have been answered. I have also asked the Lord to help me in other ways and never yet has he failed me."

C. E. S., Indiana. "I wish to acknowledge the Lord's goodness in healing me, so I have been able to do the hard work that it seemed needful I should. I am sure he took away the pain and weakness because I asked him."

S. J. M., Massachusetts. "I wish to publicly acknowledge God's answer to prayer. A dear one's health failed and I prayed that she might recover. She has so far that I am assured that our Father does hear and answer our petitions."

L. D., Tennessee. "I have received much comfort from reading your 'Answered Prayer' column. I have had many prayers answered, and I believe when we go to God with our troubles, and ask his help and have faith in him, he will answer us."

A Firm Believer, Canada. "An old subscriber had a son who was sunk low. I prayed for him for two years almost continually. God has answered my prayer, and I ask every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to remember my son in their prayers."

Mrs. H. H., California. "I have been in a place when my heart has been faint from fear, and when I have been anguished in soul and body, also, on account of it. God so sweetly gave me this very morning, his word of promise in Isa. 40: 28-31. Oh, how it strengthened my fainting spirit and body; for my body was failing under the nervous strain. 'They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength.'"

Alice May, Connecticut. "As I was looking through 'Answered Prayers,' I read the story of a little boy who had an inherited fear of nightfall, and who, through faith in Jesus, had been cured of his fright. I was terribly frightened of thunder storms. I prayed to Jesus to take my fear of thunderstorms away. He did, and during the next thunderstorm I was not afraid. I am twelve years old, and have been frightened ever since I was a little girl."

Old Dutch Cleanser

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER
is the modern triumph, in favor of which the old line soaps, scouring brick and soap powders are set aside by practical housekeepers.
OLD DUTCH CLEANSER
Cleans
Scrubs
Scours
Polishes
OLD DUTCH CLEANSER
contains no lyes or *Caustic*, and being highly porous
Absorbs Dirt
—doesn't scratch or eat off dirt as well as surface of article to be cleaned.

A large "*sifting top*" can 10c

Ask Your Grocer For It

CUDAHY—Maker—OMAHA, U. S. A.

Learn to Knit

The **Columbia Book of Yarns** has always been the best work on knitting, but the new edition is better than ever. It is larger, has 96 pages and contains illustrations of all the newest articles. Every detail of knitting is explained, from the simplest stitch to the making of the finest garments. Worth $1, but sent for **15 cents**. At dealers' or by mail, because it will create a larger demand for the finest, elastic, brilliantly colored **Columbia Yarns**.

Look for the [illegible] trade-mark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Healthful for bed-chamber, sick and sick-room. Warm as cashmere and absorbs perspiration. Made of [illegible] yarn, [illegible] and [illegible] parts [illegible]

Catalogue free. Look for Parker's name in every pair.
J. H. Parker, Dept. K 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

"As Different from a Ready-Made Shop Suit as Day from Night."

So wrote one of our customers concerning a suit we recently made to her order. She is one of the thousands of enthusiastic women who have found our system a relief from all dressmaking troubles. A trial order will make you an enthusiast too.

We keep no ready-made garments.

For 17 years we have made garments to order from measurements sent us by mail. We have fitted over 375,000 women in this way. That is why we say:

"We guarantee to fit you or refund your money."

FALL SUITS Made to Order . . **$6 to $25**
NOTHING READY-MADE.

Style Book and samples of materials sent free. ¶ Our Style Book illustrates over **150** of the latest New York fashions.

VISITING COSTUMES . .	$6.00 to $20
TAILOR-MADE SUITS . .	$7.50 to $25
SEPARATE SKIRTS . .	$3.50 to $12
RAIN COATS	$9.75 to $20
JACKETS AND COATS .	$5.75 to $25

We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S.

WE SEND FREE by return mail to any part of the U. S. our new **Fall and Winter Style Book** showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of samples of the newest materials, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. **Write for them to-day.** ¶ Kindly state whether you wish samples for a suit, skirt, cloak or rain coat, and about the colors you desire, and we will send a full line of exactly what you wish.

National Cloak and Suit Co.,
119 and 121 West 23rd Street, New York.
Mail Orders Only. *No Agents or Branches.* *Established 17 Years.*

5% Without Risk

Our investment does not interest those who wish to speculate with their money, but to the careful investor seeking a fair return on his savings it strongly commends itself.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO.

has earned a reputation for reliability and prompt dealing not surpassed by any institution of its kind. Our business, established 12 years, is conducted under the supervision of the New York Banking Department, by whom it is examined each year.

Our Patrons are Protected

by assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Our loans are made upon the best class of New York and Suburban Real Estate—to home-buyers, who pay us interest and part of the principal each month, which is in turn reinvested.

WE PAY 5% PER YEAR ON YOUR SAVINGS

which bear earnings for every day in our care. Your money is always subject to your control if required for other purposes. **START NOW.** Earnings begin as soon as your money is received, and are mailed you by check semi-annually, or compounded, if desired.

Our clients include many prominent clergymen, professional and business men in every State of the Union—some, doubtless, in your locality—to whom we are privileged to refer you. They heartily endorse our methods.

Assets, ... $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000
Write for Particulars.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

The new heat-imparting **Thermalite Bag**

"Successor to the Hot-Water Bag"

Gives an *even, long-continued,* comforting heat at *just the right degree* of temperature.

It Can be Always Ready, for it stores heat to use when wanted; you simply remove and replace the stopper as directed and the bag will become hot in a minute, and stay hot for hours.

In a word, **the Thermalite Bag is the Most Comforting Article that a Little Money Can Buy.**

John Wanamaker says: "There will be a Thermalite Bag in every home in the land."

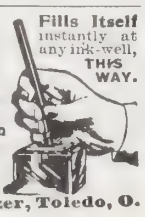
Made in five sizes. **$1.25 to $3.00.** No. 2 (2-quart size), **$2.**

Sold by all leading Druggists. Write for free descriptive book.

REMEMBER: Just as soon as you become acquainted with THERMALITE heat, you will never want to use a hot-water bag again.

THE THERMALITE COMPANY, 164 Elm St., New York City
308 St. James Street, Montreal.

AGENTS $20 to $50 weekly Entire or spare time Selling STANDARD **SELF**-Filling **Fountain PENS**
No ink dropper. **No** smeared fingers **No** "blow" **No** taking apart to clean **No** twisted rubber **No** valve or piston **No** awkward hump **No** complication FREE LESSONS in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. Write for new plan and do it NOW.
Standard Pen Co., 1506 Spitzer, Toledo, O.



THE HOSPITAL AT GUANAJUATO

Good Samaritan Work in Mexico

JUST fourteen years ago, Dr. Levi B. Salmans went to Guanajuato, Mexico, under appointment of Bishop Ninde. He was specially charged to see what effect the practice of medicine, properly conducted, might have on the popular feeling toward Protestants in that land, and to inform himself concerning the prospects of the missionary work of his church, in a region where that work was waning, owing to the intense persecution and general ostracism of Christian converts. Dr. Salmans founded the Good Samaritan Hospital at Guanajuato, and rapidly established dispensaries in several towns, which immediately found a large patronage on the part of the poor. Soon the rich also were attracted in sufficient numbers, to provide him the larger part of the means necessary for carrying on the work. A scourge of typhus broke out in 1892, and as there was no regular hospital there, certain foreigners began to urge Dr. Salmans to build one. At the same time many Mexicans, of the middle and poorer classes, made a similar petition, because of the distance from which the sick were brought to him, and the difficulty with which they were taken home, some even dying on the way.

The task of building and equipping was a very slow one, and the Institution was not opened until October, 1899. Even then it had only 7 beds for patients. It has steadily grown, until now it has 44 rooms and 35 beds in use, while 12 rooms remain to be finished, to put the whole Institution into use with 56 rooms and 55 beds.

From the opening day, difficulty was encountered through the lack of Mexican trained nurses. There was not then an institution in that country which trained for such work. Nursing in the municipal hospitals was done by ignorant servants. The Spaniard had instilled in the Mexicans the feeling that it is a disgrace to work with the hands, if you have brains, social position or pretensions. Those whom the doctor could engage to care for the sick, had neither the mental nor the social qualities required, while those who had such gifts and graces spurned such an occupation.

After a while, the several young ladies from the Protestant high schools were induced to take up the work, and the first Nursing School of Mexico has now attained a pretty firm footing. Miss Edith V. Wright, of Wesley Hospital, Chicago, is the Superintendent of Nurses, and Miss Jennie E. Jackson, formerly related with the same Chicago institution, has also become connected with the School. So rapidly did the work grow from the very start, that it has been necessary to enlist additional physicians. Dr. Cartwright, the wife of one of the missionaries, was the first recruit, and she is now conducting a very promising work in Leon, a large city. She previously spent four years in the work in Guanajuato. Six other doctors have been brought out from the United States, and two young Mexicans, educated in the United States, are busy as physicians in the hospital. Work is being carried on in three cities, the larger, however, being in Guanajuato, where five doctors devote their whole time to the sick.

Under the influence of this beneficent medical institution, fanaticism has greatly moderated, and the Protestant Churches are filled with people, and the schools with pupils. The small Protestant Church in Guanajuato has become two Churches, both wholly self-supporting. The W. F. M Society spent $30,000 (Mexican) on an edifice for a School for Girls. There is also a school for training House-to-House Visitors, or what would be called Deaconesses in the United States.

The earnings of the medical work in Guanajuato last year were about $9,000 (Mexican), the Missionary Society gave $2,000 (Mexican), and donations from the people of the city were about $6,000, thus covering the total expenditure in this one city in this branch of the work of $17,000 Mexican currency. The recent flood did not damage any property of the Mission, save a very slight damage to the Girl's School. But the effect of the flood on the income of the Hospital has been to reduce it greatly, so that new friends must be found to take the place of those who have been impoverished by the great inundation. Eight thousand dollars gold, are still needed to complete the Hospital building and furnishings. Any aid rendered to this worthy work by readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will be gratefully welcomed.

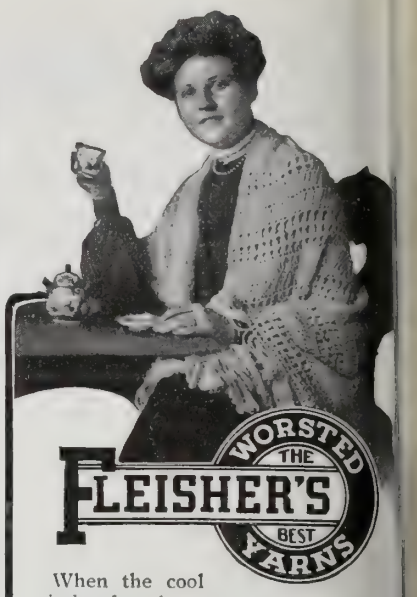
Convention of the Disciples of Christ

THE Annual National Missionary Convention of the Disciples of Christ, held at San Francisco, Aug. 17-24, was a most successful gathering. This convention is triune, including the American or Home Board, the Foreign Board, and the Women's Board, the last named of which is both home and foreign in its work. The Woman's Board occupied two days, and made splendid reports. Their consecration motto was: "To Him who hath redeemed us—our minds, our means, ourselves." Their work in Mexico, Porto Rico, Jamaica, India and this country, prospers greatly. The mountain schools of the South, the English Bible Chair work at four State Universities and the Orphanages, never did better service. The Convention this year only reports ten months of the year.

The Foreign Society doing work in twelve foreign countries, and employing over four hundred men and women, made the best showing of its history, in work done, money raised, and enlargement of the forces. The full year will round up a quarter million dollars; seventeen new missionaries sent out; one new secretary of the Board employed, and two new schools—one a ministerial training school in India, the other a college for young ladies in Japan—and some twenty-five new "Living Link" churches added to the list.

The Home Board employed 362 missionaries, who did work at 783 points, preached 25,840 sermons, and gathered 12,124 persons into the churches. Especially successful is the work in the country of Oklahoma, where eighty-six churches were assisted, and eighty-three houses of worship built. This society does work in almost every State of the Union, and in Porto Rico. One of the new boards of the Society recently formed, the National Board of Evangelization, is accomplishing great things in arousing and directing evangelistic activities in many parts of the country.

(REV.) S. T. WILLIS.



When the cool winds of early autumn are blowing, comfort and warmth are to be had in knitted and crocheted garments. The greatest pleasure, however, is in the making of these for one's self. Bitter experience has taught the expert knitter or crocheter to use only the best yarns. No matter how skilled she may be, the finished work will not be satisfactory if the yarn is not of the highest grade.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are the acknowledged standard of excellence—uniform, lofty, elastic—the colors bright and lasting. Your dealer should carry them. Every woman who uses **The "Fleisher" Yarns** knows that they are dependable in every way, and that a garment knitted or crocheted of them will stand the test of wear and wash.

Knitting Worsted	**Germantown Zephyr**
Dresden Saxony	**Spanish Worsted**
Shetland Floss	**Ice Wool**
Cashmere Yarn	**Shetland Zephyr**
Pamela Shetland	**Spiral Yarn**

When ordering ask for "FLEISHER'S." Each skein bears the trade-mark ticket.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL," mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

From 1611 to 1901

For nearly 300 years the Bible was not re-translated. The language of the 1611 or "King James" edition had all these years remained unchanged, while the English language itself changed so much that at least twenty-five different dictionaries were necessary.

For these reasons

THE AMERICAN STANDARD
Revised Bible

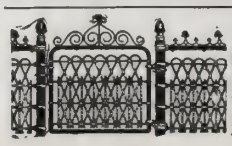
is welcomed by all English-speaking people. It gives the Scriptures in plain modern English, easily understood by every reader. Bible scholars worked 29 years to produce it.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices, 35c. to $18.00, according to size and binding. We sell direct where booksellers will not supply.

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

our 40-page book, which tells why the Bible was revised, how it was accomplished, and shows sample pages, bindings, etc., of the many styles issued. Your name on a postal card, **with the name of your bookseller,** will get you this booklet.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS
38 N East 18th Street, New York



LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box D Winchester, Ind.

A Hundredth Birthday

PASTOR ANTON WILHELM GERSDORF, who for almost half a century has been a minister of the Gospel in his native village of Wondisch-Ahlsdorf, Germany, celebrated his one hundredth birthday a few weeks ago. He was born on the 26th of July, 1806, the son of Pastor Johann Traugott Gersdorf, and his wife Elizabeth. His early days were passed in his father's snug little parsonage. From 1822 to 1829, he attended the gymnasium, and later went to study theology at the University of Halle. In 1846 he succeeded his father as minister in his native town. His father's service was a noteworthy one, as he had taken up the pastorate in 1785.

PASTOR GERSDORF

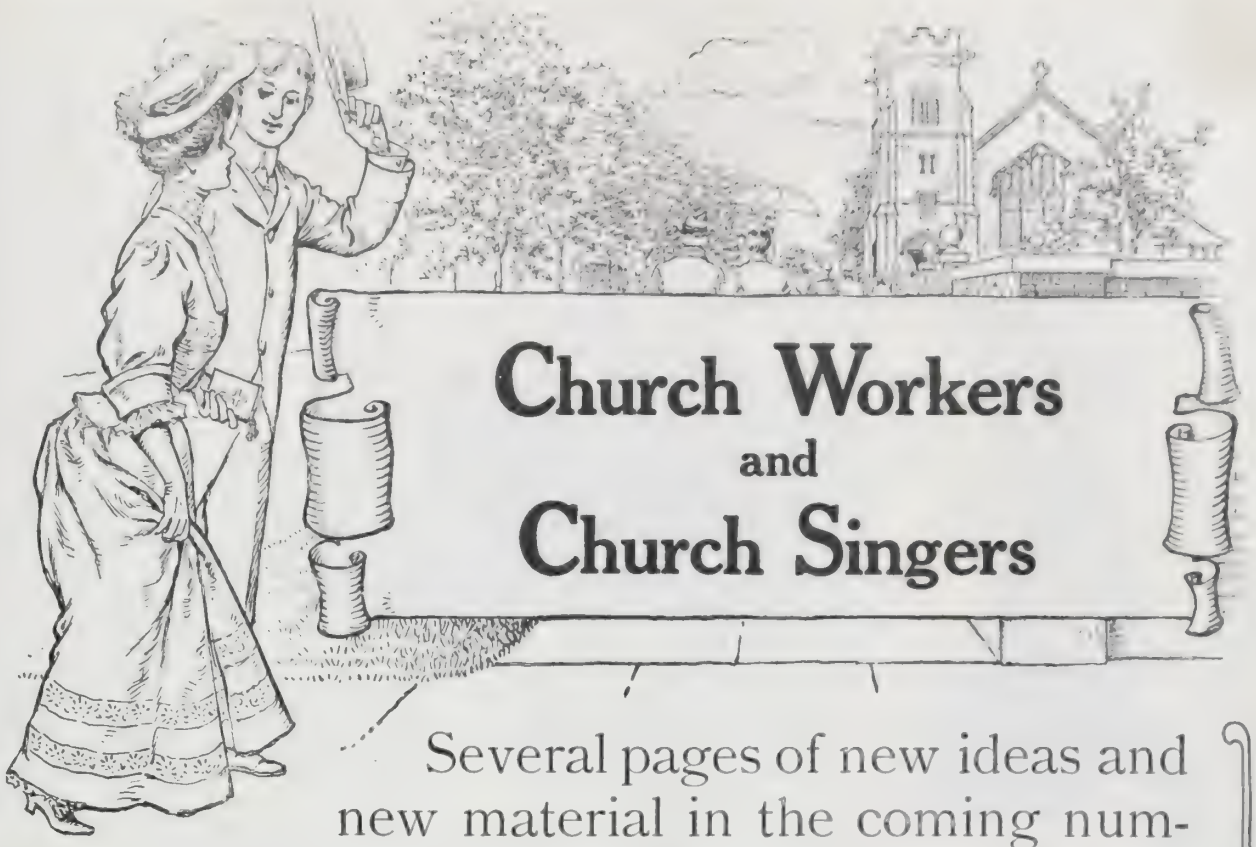
Pastor Gersdorf was knighted by the Kaiser, being made a member of the Order of the Red Eagle, and in 1894 he was pensioned by the State.

In later years, much to the regret of his old parishioners, he took up his residence with his married daughter who lived near Luebenwerda. Here, in 1899, he celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his wedding. The aged couple were presented at this time with a gold jubilee medal. On the 26th of last July, still a strong man, he rounded out his ninety-ninth year. He spent the day with his children and grandchildren, and was greatly pleased when a special letter of congratulation arrived from the German Court. Such a long life spent in the service of the Master, is indeed an example and inspiration to the people of other countries, as well as to those of the Fatherland.

A Mother's Influence

A YOUNG Scotchman, of thirty years or more, came to the New York Gospel tent meetings lately. He was a stockbroker in Wall Street, and declared he had not been to church for ten years. One night when an infidel attempted to interrupt the speaker, this young Scotchman was dragged to interest and deal with him in private conversation. An evening or so later he came to the speaker and said he would like to mention the fact that he was able to attend to the infidel all right, whereupon the speaker asked if he had led him to Christ. "Me! lead him to Christ? Why I myself am the worst sinner you ever saw. I am eternally damned. There is no hope for me." The speaker asked him not to speak so roughly; that God could and would save him. After a little while he brought forward a letter written by his good Scotch mother, in which she expressed the earnest prayer that her son might be saved, and asked him if he would kindly read John 3:16. "Speaker, what is John 3:16?" he asked. This was read to him, and when one attempted to read the 17th, he said: "Only read the 16th, for my mother said John 3:16." After some words and conversation, the light broke upon his soul, and his strong spirit, which had many nights been under conviction, was freed from the bondage of sin and self by an open declaration of purpose to accept Jesus Christ. He has since become one of the faithful workers.

A milkman was driving by the tent at Catharine Slip and heard the words of an old familiar hymn. "Sing them over again to me." He was at once carried back in memory to his home and mother. The arrow of conviction pierced his conscience. He took his horse and wagon over the ferry, to the Borough of Brooklyn, cared for them for the night, and hastened back over the ferry again to the tent, in time for the after meeting. He at once publicly confessed Christ, and told that he had been reached by hearing this old song, which his mother used to sing.—*New York Examiner.*



Church Workers and Church Singers

Several pages of new ideas and new material in the coming numbers of *The Ladies' Home Journal.*

Entertainments by Young People's Societies. Programs planned especially for amateur local talent where resources are limited.

New Church Suppers and Church Fairs. Pages of ideas on menus and management, all of the out-of-the-ordinary kind; both large and small suppers and fairs.

The Church Choir will be given several beautiful devotional songs.

"Come Unto Me," by Jessie Hilton Farrell Wilson; an invitingly restful solo, beautiful for church singing.

"Crossing the Bar," Mr. George B. Nevin's setting for Tennyson's great poem for effective quartette singing.

Two beautiful devotional songs by Kate Douglas Wiggin.

In the December issue: a Christmas Cantata, a Christmas Prayer and hints for Sunday-School entertainments. A splendid description of "The Successors of Moody and Sankey," with their famous "Glory Song" given with full music.

See the present and future numbers of

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

On sale anywhere and everywhere at 15 cents per copy, or sent to any address for one year, until Oct. 1, on receipt of $1.00; after Oct. 1, $1.25.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

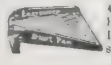
30 FLOWERING BULBS FOR 10c

Together with our Catalogue and a complete treatise on the culture of Hardy Bulbs. All by mail, 10 cts.

[illegible] Bulbs, in Crocus, 4 to each, different colors, will make 10 separate [illegible] pots of flowers for winter, or 10 clumps of [illegible] in your garden. Pot or plant them now.

Our Illustrated Catalogue of Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Crocus, Lilies and all Hardy or Holland Bulbs, and rare new [illegible], mailed free to all who apply.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.



AGENTS OUTFIT FREE. Easy-sweep Dust Pan. Rat-proof with foot; dirt emptied without litter. Large Catalog very latest household articles, rapid sellers. **Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y**

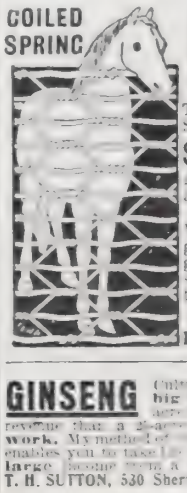
The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "Ocularscope," the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free,** with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eyeglasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

COILED SPRING **FENCE**



That is Horse High, Bull Strong, Pig- and Chicken tight.

SOLD DIRECT TO YOU

At less than dealers' prices and we pay the Freight.

Our Catalogue tells how Wire is made, how Wire is galvanized,—why some is good and some bad. You should have this information. Write for Catalogue.

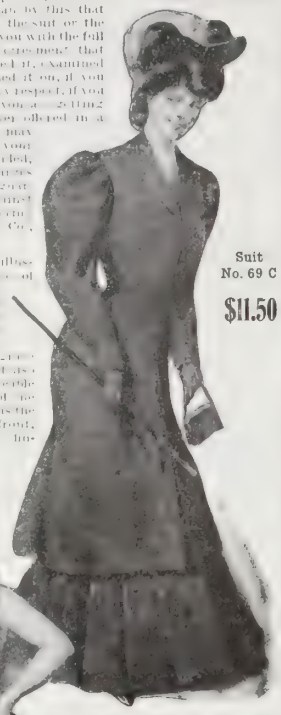
KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box 297, Muncie Indiana

GINSENG Culture [illegible] big [illegible] little [illegible] here [illegible] Send [illegible] one-tenth the revenue that a 2-acre [illegible] cooperative plan enables you to take [illegible] large [illegible] in a small [illegible] way. **T. H. SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Avenue, LOUISVILLE, KY.**

Fashion Book Free

Write to-day for our handsome illustrated Catalogue of New York's Latest Styles in Women's, Misses' and Children's Wear.

TWO SPECIAL BARGAINS. Below we illustrate two of the very newest models in a coat suit and skirt for the Fall and Winter season. The illustrations represent the garments exactly. We guarantee the quality, style and fit to give absolute satisfaction. We mean by this that you can order either the suit or the skirt—it will be sent you with the full understanding and agreement that after you have received it, examined it thoroughly and tried it on, if you are not pleased in every respect, if you are not satisfied that you are getting the greatest value ever offered in a suit or skirt, you may return it to us and your money will be refunded, including express charges both ways. The above guarantee insures you against all possible risk in dealing with Siegel Cooper Co., New York City.



Suit No. 69 C

$11.50

No. 69 C. This illustration represents one of our very newest Fall and Winter models for 1905. It is the new and extreme Directoire 32-in. COAT SUIT, possessing not alone grace and beauty of style, but extraordinary serviceable qualities. It is made of fine all-wool broadcloth, has the tight-fitting back, fly front, large sleeves, tailor turned collar and cuffs, all beautifully stitched. Lined to the waist with satin, all seams bound and finished in the best possible manner. The skirt is gored plaited, correctly cut. Colors black, navy blue or brown. Sizes 32 to 44 chest measure. Length of skirt, 39 to 43 inches. An unmatched value. Price . . **$11.50**

Skirt No. 79 C

$4.75

No. 79 C. This walking skirt is the correct new Fall and Winter model in the much desired sixty plaited style. The plaits are stitched in the deep yoke effect smartly flaring to hem. It is made of fine finished all-wool broadcloth, in black, navy blue or brown. Tailored in the best possible manner. Sizes 22 to 29 in. waist band, 37 to 44 inches O. Exceptional skirt in style, material and price, . **$4.75**

THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF

We have No Branch Houses — **SIEGEL COOPER Co.** — We Employ No Agents

SIXTH AVE. 18TH 19TH STS.

NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

LUCKY MISTAKE

Grocer Sent Pkg. of Postum and Opened the Eyes of the Family.

A lady writes from Brookline, Mass.:

"A package of Postum Coffee was sent me, one day by mistake.

"I notified the grocer, but finding that there was no coffee (the old kind) for breakfast next morning, I prepared some Postum, following the directions very carefully.

"It was an immediate success in my family, and from that day we have used it constantly, parents and children too—for my three rosy youngsters are allowed to drink it freely at breakfast and luncheon. They think it delicious, and I would have a mutiny on my hands should I omit the beloved beverage. My husband used to have a very delicate stomach while we were using coffee, but to our surprise his stomach has grown strong and entirely well since we quit coffee and have been on Postum.

"Noting the good effects in my family, I wrote to my sister, who was a coffee toper, and after much persuasion, got her to try Postum. She was prejudiced against it at first, but when she presently found that all the ailments that coffee gave her left, and she got well quickly, she became and remains a thorough and enthusiastic Postum convert. Her nerves, which had become shattered by the use of coffee have grown healthy again, and to-day she is a new woman, thanks to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and the "cause why" will be found in the great little book "The Road to Wellville," which comes in each pkg.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Rekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

100 NEW SONGS IN YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE

30 cents per copy, by mail; $25.00 per hundred.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.—Chicago-New York

THE OLDEST PROTESTANT CHURCH

AT Hill Cliffe, Cheshire, England, within less than two miles of the centre of the town of Warrington, stands what is regarded as the oldest Protestant church in the world. In it a small community of Baptists worship. For many generations a body of Christ's people have met on this sacred spot, where continuous worship is supposed to have been held for four hundred years or more. The earliest documents show that the church belonged to the Anabaptists. The date given as the origin of the church is 1552, which proves that it must have been formed very early in the Reformation period. There are, however, good grounds for believing that for a long time before the date given a company of devout people met there in worship. This supposition is supported by the ancient character of the graveyard adjoining, where, during the past sixty years, gravestones have been discovered bearing such early dates as 1357, 1414, 1511, 1521 and 1522. It is asserted by some authorities that the church was established as the result of the labors of Roger Holland, who was martyred at Smithfield in 1588. Oliver Cromwell worshiped here after he met the Royalist forces at Warrington. The present pastor is Rev. J. Samuel Hughes, under whom it has become a centre of much active and useful Christian work.

THE OLDEST BAPTIST CHAPEL AS IT IS TO-DAY

London, Eng. J. K. MACLEAN.

JERUSALEM'S DOWNFALL

By MRS. M. BAXTER

THOUGH Judah had seen the captivity of Israel, she did not learn her lesson; and as a people, went as deeply into sin as Israel, although the semblance of the worship of Jehovah still existed, and the state religion was not openly idolatrous as in Israel with Jeroboam's golden calves. The best which God could do with a people whose heart turned after their covetousness was to raise up witnesses, and give times of revival, so that those who would serve the Lord should at least have the opportunity. Thus Hezekiah and Josiah were raised up by God, and instituted reforms, and each of them celebrated a famous Passover, which would answer to a revival of preaching the Gospel in our own day. The Lamb was brought into prominence, the blood was honored. "When I see the blood, I will pass over you," called to mind the blessed truth of redemption from Egypt, and many, no doubt, in those times, were turned from idols to seek the true God.

And God raised them up prophets. Who knows how many have been brought to know God in Hezekiah's time through the ministry of Isaiah, and how many gleams of light on the suffering, as well as the reigning Messiah, may have penetrated the hearts of the faithful? Who knows how many may have recognized their national and personal sins, and have sought that, with Isaiah, through the coals of the altar their iniquity might be done away and their sin purged? Who knows how much the rugged, powerful words of Amos at this time, may have been used of God to bring men to repentance, both in Judah and Israel, by his fearless denunciations of the sin of the nations, too.

Now this man, whose presence was so intolerable to Amaziah, the high priest of the golden calf at Bethel, may have left behind in Israel some soul-saving truths which made many to rejoice? And Micah, with his visions of the terrible sin of his people, "full of power by the Spirit of the Lord to declare unto Jacob his transgression, and to Israel his sin" (Mic. 3:8) "seeing Zion in the future ploughed as a field, Jerusalem becoming heaps, and the mountain of the house (the royal house) as high places of the forest" (Mic. 3: 12),—surely some would be convicted by his writings. And then Hosea, with his tender, yearning heart; broken with the shame, grieved with the sin of his people, and at the same time understanding the warning of the heart of God over them. Surely some must have hearkened unto God through him. And then Jeremiah and Ezekiel too, who both lived on into the days of the captivity, surely some souls must have been won by these.

In the days in which we live it might seem as though it were difficult to serve God. We, too, live in times of declension; the terrible departure from the fear of God and from respect and obedience to his Word, the failure to recognize its authority, and the unwillingness to bow to it, make it, as never before, necessary for children of God to stand to their colors. There are some who have a sense of shame when people of high repute regard them as utterly wanting in knowledge when they believe what the Bible says. But before whom do we stand — man or God? Will man or God be our judge? Did man or God redeem us at the cost of his own life? Can we, can any of us afford to cast away our confidence which hath great recompense of reward, in order that we may stand well with man whose breath is in his nostrils? What loss is it to lose the good opinion of men who are on their way to perdition? Thank God for his revival fire in these days of declension. Where the fire is burning no question is raised about the authority of Scripture. The living God, the God of the Bible asserts himself, and man must bow before him.

MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

You may be thinking of using an artificial food for your baby. Try Mellin's Food; it is a proper food suited to the baby's condition. It is not a medicine but a true food. Let us send you a sample to try.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

To get a warm home welcome.

Summer is swiftly passing. You cannot begin a day too soon to prepare against bleak Winter if you pay the bills and suffer the ills of old-fashioned heating.

AMERICAN RADIATORS & IDEAL BOILERS

yield enduring comfort, and last as long as the building stands.

They give even heat, healthful heat, clean heat—no mixture of dust, ashes and coal gases in the living rooms. IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators repay their own cost in fuel and labor savings, and absence of repairs.

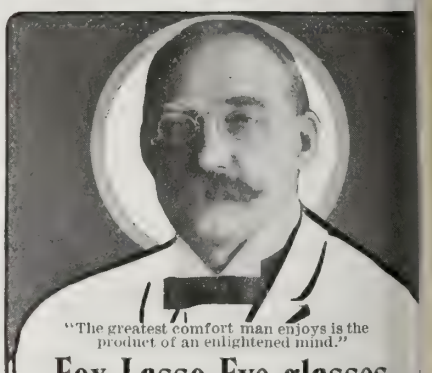
Put in OLD or new buildings, (cottage, house, store, church, school, etc.,) *farm* or city, and without in the least disturbing the occupants or building.

Your neighbors will tell you of their experience and satisfaction, but you will need our catalogues (free) to select from. Tell us kind of building you wish to heat. Our goods warehoused in all parts of the United States. Write us *now*.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Dept. 29. CHICAGO

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL



"The greatest comfort man enjoys is the product of an enlightened mind."

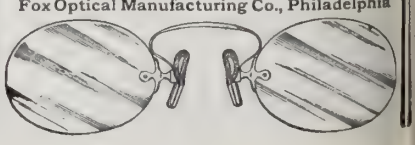
Fox Lasso Eye-glasses

are wonderfully successful because back of them is a man who knows his business. Mr. Ivan Fox, the originator of Fox Lasso Eye-glasses is a practical optician. He is more. Mr. Fox is a master workman. *He is more.* Mr. Fox is an inventive genius of high rank. *HE IS MORE.* Mr. Fox is a recognized authority on eye-glasses. Every one who knows Mr. Fox's work knows that Fox glasses have got to be right.

One of the most important features of Fox Lasso Eye-glasses over all other eye-glasses is the **Lasso Guard,** which is extremely comfortable; holds the glasses firmly without fear of slipping or dropping, and keeps them constantly and steadily before the pupils of the eyes. The **Tubular Spring** with **Screw-Lock** ends is also a very important improvement. All are patented.

Sold by leading opticians. Go to *your* optician to-day and ask him for Fox Lasso Eye-glasses. If he hasn't them, write us and we'll see that you get them. Write us, anyway, for our interesting little "Book L," written by Mr. Fox, "Eyes Worth Having." It's yours for the name and address of your optician. Write for it to-day.

Fox Optical Manufacturing Co., Philadelphia



CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

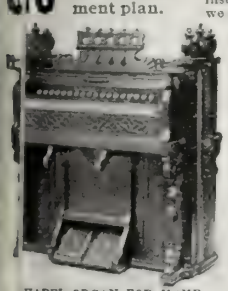
Are the most satisfactory instruments that you can buy at any price. They are magnificent examples of the absolute perfection of the builder's skill and art. Combined with beautiful and artistic cases, the productions of the leading designers, is the most exquisite tone quality that ever delighted your ear. Moreover Cornish Pianos and Organs are famous for their durability. When you purchase a Cornish instrument, you buy for a lifetime. Only the finest material that money can buy is used in Cornish instruments and only the most skilled workmen are employed. Cornish Pianos and Organs are sold to you direct from the factory. You save all the agents' profit and pay at your own convenience.

LATEST STYLE UPRIGHT CONCERT GRAND.

$25 CASH DOWN. Balance on easy installment plan.

THE CORONA.

$10 Cash Down. Balance on easy installment plan.



CHAPEL ORGAN FOR HOME, CHURCH OR HALL.

$5 Per Month only on our easy installment plan.

Artistic Cases
Newest Styles
Pure, Sweet
Tone Qualities

OUR OFFER

We will ship you any Cornish Piano or Organ you may select on **30 Days' Free Trial** and guarantee safe delivery. If you are not fully satisfied with the instrument after a month's trial, return it at our expense. Even if after a year's use the instrument is not satisfactory, we will refund your money with 6 per cent interest in addition, giving you

One Year's Free Trial

Would we make this offer if Cornish instruments were not thoroughly good?

FREE

1. The Wonderful Cornish Album, a most remarkable piece of printing describing the choicest of fifty styles of Cornish Pianos and Organs ranging in price from the least expensive to the finest ever built.
2. A set of embossed miniature Pianos and Organs.
3. Names and addresses of 5,000 registered purchasers.
4. Our plan to give you a two years' musical education absolutely free.

down and write to-day for these Free aids.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

5 Per Cent

You can safely get 5 per cent interest on every dollar you save.

For eleven years we have paid 5 per cent interest on all deposits. The interest is figured for every day your money is here, and is

compounded semi-annually

5% There is no risk or speculation—we loan money only on improved real estate, and your money can be immediately withdrawn at any time. Write for free booklet.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
Dept. E, Calvert Building
Baltimore, Md.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary specific for acute and stomach troubles. Spares the nerves. $1.00 per can of dealers or Express prepaid.

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO

$18 SALARY WEEKLY $3.00 per day for expenses

Paid energetic man each county to post signs, advertise and distribute samples. No Capital required. Honesty and Solidity more essential than experience. Also a few ladies wanted to do demonstrating.

NATIONAL CO., 720 Chestnut Street, Phila., Pa.

Home Missions*

THERE is no country on earth in which the promise of success in really earnest, intelligent evangelistic effort is so great as in our own. It is shocking to think how much of the human ground is virgin soil. Men of every nationality have come among us, to till the land or to engage in business, and many of them are absolutely ignorant of the first principles of Christianity. They have come to make an honest independence or to escape the oppression of arbitrary rulers. What a blessing it would be if they also gained spiritual riches and attained the knowledge of the truth which gives real freedom! They are in a receptive condition, being imbued with admiration of the country and ready to hear what it is that makes it strong and free. To a true, earnest Christian, stirred with a desire to do effective work for Christ, there is a fine opportunity in labor among these immigrants. They are to be found in the West and South and Southwest, on all our hills and plains.

Besides these, there is our own native-born population, whose struggle for bread on the farm and in the factories of our cities has absorbed all their attention, and so exhausted their energies as to leave them incapable of giving their minds to any subject higher than the dull, weary round of daily toil. None so much as these need the elevating influence of the Gospel of Christ. If they could once be induced to cast their burdens upon him, how their lives would be transformed! They are weary and heavy laden, and do not know that it is they whom Christ invited to his peace and rest. What news that is for the Christian to carry to them! In Christ they would find a hope that increases their joys, a consolation that assuages their sorrows, a peace that tranquilizes their harassed minds. He is indeed a benefactor who brings them in contact with Him.

There are many who would be glad to engage in this delightful work, who cannot leave their own occupations to take it up. To these the opportunity comes of sending substitutes. Every denomination has its Society of Home Missions which might indefinitely extend its work if its funds were increased. The reports of these societies show how rich a harvest comes from the efforts put forth. In the Methodist sphere alone, churches and Sunday Schools have multiplied to an extraordinary degree, and that chiefly in districts remote from existing organizations. The home missionary and Sunday School worker, hard-working and poorly paid, goes among these isolated settlements with his message, and finds amid the densest ignorance a readiness to hear and receive the truth that gladdens his heart. One and another is won, and soon a Sunday School is established that develops into a church. It is astonishing what sturdy piety, what intense earnestness, what self-sacrifice, these outlying churches display. The letters that come to this office indicate that the writers in these rural districts possess the Christ-like spirit and are sincerely seeking to follow him.

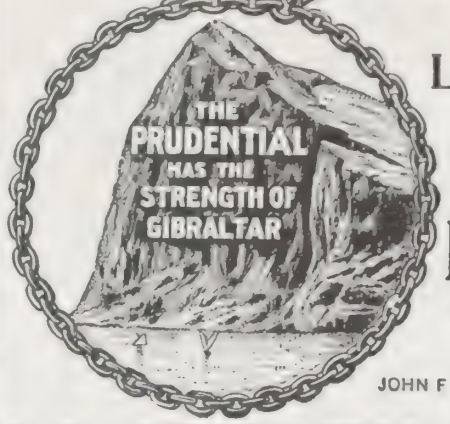
All these are the results of the labors of consecrated men who, like Paul, are often the spiritual fathers of several churches. One could wish that the number of such men was multiplied, as it might easily be if the Christians in our cities contributed more freely to the support of the home missionary societies of their respective churches. The men are ready for the work, they are satisfied with the barest maintenance, but the societies cannot accept their services because their treasuries are empty. When will the churches realize their responsibility? Patriotism alone demands that these people, foreign-born and natives, be Christianized. Where the Gospel does not go vice and wickedness inevitably spring up. It depends on us whether this nation shall grow up on the foundations of righteousness laid by our fathers. How much more weighty is our responsibility to Christ, who bade his followers preach the Gospel of his kingdom to all nations, beginning with those nearest at hand, for the condition of the people under our flag. It will be at the last, a terrible reproach to the Churches if any person in this broad land should have reason to say: "No man careth for my soul."

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Sept. 24th. Matt. 9: 35–38; 10: 1–15; Luke 9: 1–6.

Safely Welded To The Rock

Provision for the future of your family and protection for your home is loyalty to your sacred trust.

The Best Provision
The Safest Protection
IS
LIFE INSURANCE
IN
The Prudential
INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA



Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

Write for Information of Policies, Dept. 79

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

The Reasons Why

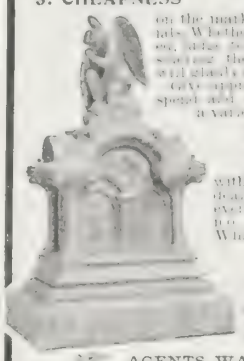
WHITE BRONZE MEMORIALS are so popular are:

1. DURABILITY
2. ARTISTIC BEAUTY
3. CHEAPNESS

If these claims are well founded, the WHITE BRONZE is the best material on the market to-day for memorials. Whether they are, is for you, after you have seen our designs, to say. This we will gladly send on application. Give approximate size of cut and special and we shall also send a variety of

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

with bottom prices. We shall be glad to hear from everybody. While there is no obligation to buy, White Bronze Work will



Gold and Silver Medals

at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

WINTER CLOTHING OFFER.

FREE SAMPLE and TRIAL PROPOSITION.

If you would have any use for a heavy weight all wool Suit, Overcoat or ulster, then DON'T BUY ELSEWHERE at any price, under any circumstances, until you cut this advertisement out and send it to us. You will then receive by return mail free, postpaid, the Grandest Clothing Offer ever heard of. You will get FREE a big book of cloth samples of Mens Clothing, FREE an extra quality cloth tape measure, FREE a booklet containing fashions, descriptions and illustrations of all kinds of clothing for men. We will explain why we can sell at prices so much lower than were ever before known, a mere fraction of what others charge. We will explain our simple rules so you can take your own measure and how we guarantee a perfect fit. You will get our Free Trial Offer, our Pay After Received Proposition. With the free cloth goes a special order blank for ordering, tape measure, tape etc. You can get a whole Suit, an extra pair of Pants and an Overcoat under our offer for about ONE-HALF what some Chicago tailors would charge for one single pair of pants. The offer you will get will astonish and please you. Prices on the best clothes made reduced to next to nothing compared with what you have been paying. DON'T BUY CLOTHES until you cut this ad. out and send to us and see what you get by return mail. FREE. POSTPAID.

Address SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. [illegible] Catalogue that [illegible] Special [illegible] Rates [illegible]

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

Is Your Sight Failing?

All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE.

Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address

THE IDEAL COMPANY, 239 Broadway, New York.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

LUMBER AT HALF PRICE

Send us your Lumber Bill for our estimate. We will SAVE you from 30% to 50%. We bought the great ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR. Such an opportunity may never occur again. Write us today for our low prices and Free Catalog No. 373 on all kinds of Material. Address

Chicago House Wrecking Co., World's Fair Grds., St. Louis

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Made in Over 100 different styles. [illegible] Candle Power Lighting at 2c per week

More brilliant than Acetylene or Electricity. No Generator to Clean. Lighting Agents Wanted Everywhere

THE BEST LIGHT CO., 350E 5th St., Canton, O

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

Celebrated Teas Coffees Baking Powder Spices, Extracts. [illegible]

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO P O Box 289 31-33 Vesey St., New York

GINSENG

[illegible] NORTH AMERICAN GINSENG CO. Station C, Louisville, Ky.

$5.80 A DAY [illegible] our COOKER and [illegible] KITCHEN SPECIALTIES [illegible]

H. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have [illegible]

WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

What brings release from dirt and grease? Why, Don't you know?

SAPOLIO

ROYAL
BAKING-POWDER-
Absolutely Pure.

ROYAL is a cream of tartar baking powder, free from alum, phosphatic acid, and every unclean or unwholesome ingredient. It makes the bread, biscuit, cake, muffins and crusts light, delicious and wholesome.

Consumers desiring healthful food must avoid the use of alum-phosphate baking powders. They seriously interfere with digestion.

"I am very strongly of the opinion that the use of alum and salts of alumina in food should be prohibited. It is well understood that the constant use of alum compounds exerts both a deleterious effect upon the digestive organs and an irritation of the internal organs after absorption."

EDWARD S. WOOD, M.D.
Professor of Chemistry, Harvard Medical School, Boston.

DO NOT BUY OR USE ANY OTHER THAN A GUARANTEED CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER

CHRISTIAN HERALD

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
ublished 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 20, 1905

VOL. 28 NO. 38. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House New York

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

Drawn from Life by Farrand

SEE PAGE 782

A Tent Gospel Service in "Hell's Kitchen," New York

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Miss M. F. J., Elm Grove, Ky. I saw a mention of brave Mollie Pitcher in your paper. Who was she? Tell me something about her in THE MAIL BAG. On what incident was the poem, "We Are Seven," founded.

Mollie Pitcher was the wife of a Revolutionary soldier, who distinguished herself by her bravery at the battle of Monmouth, in 1778. Her husband was killed while discharging a cannon. Mollie promptly took his place, vowing to avenge his death. Washington commended her bravery, and gave her a commission as Sergeant. The incident upon which the poem was founded, entitled, "We Are Seven," seems to be told in the poem. A little girl being questioned as to how many brothers and sisters she had, despite the fact that some were dead, and "in the churchyard laid," insisted that they were seven. A child's idea, and beautiful faith in immortality are strongly portrayed in the verses. The question regarding the other poem we cannot answer. Why not consult the nearest public library?

Grace Z. P., Westover, Iowa. Will you please inform me if our government has, officially, recognized any particular flower as a national flower?

Many of the States have floral emblems, but there is no representative national flower.

S. M., Carson City. What is the Lazaret, mentioned in Italian books of travel?

The Lazaret, or Lazaretto, is a building used for the reception of the poor, especially those who have some contagious disease. The name comes from St. Lazarus, the patron saint of lepers, and in the Middle Ages the lepers themselves were called the "lazzari." The buildings are usually situated in seaport towns of the Mediterranean. They are built on a hill, outside of the towns, and surrounded with a high wall. The name, many years ago, was used in the United States for buildings for the sick during epidemics.

H. K., Painesville, O. What was the name of the vessel in which Commodore Decatur recaptured the *Philadelphia* early in the last century?

It was the *Intrepid*. It was a small ketch belonging to Tripoli, and had been captured by Decatur. Taking seventy-four sailors, he sailed into the harbor of Tripoli, on the night of Feb. 4, 1804; boarded the *Philadelphia*, which had been captured by the pirates, and drove them into the sea.

F. F. K., Clay Centre, Kan. In the book of Nahum, second chapter, fourth verse, are these words: "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightning." Does this mean that there were something like automobiles at that time?

No, but it has been interpreted by some as a prophecy of the mechanical wonders of the future. In reality, it was only a poetic description of the swift Assyrian chariots, flashing with weapons of steel that shone like torches in the sunlight, and which ran with rapid violence. See Jer. 46: 9; Prov. 8: 26; Matt. 24: 27, and Luke 10: 18.

T. Z., Darby, Pa. In looking over your MAIL-BAG, which I enjoy very much, I see there is to be a confusion among the stars in 1931. Will you kindly tell me what is the cause of the confusion and what effect it will have on the earth?

Your question undoubtedly has reference to the great shooting-star shower expected to occur on Nov. 16, 1933, though it may possibly occur in 1932. It will be a repetition of the great showers of 1799, 1833, 1866 and 1899. I saw, in all its glory, that of Nov. 13, 1833, when the sky was filled with them for hours, which frightened people, many thinking the world was coming to an end. I also saw its repetition in 1866; though grand, it was not comparable to that of 1833. Before coming into our atmosphere and burned up by friction with it, they are called "meteoroids," being the offspring of comets' tails. We get this shower lightly every year as we pass through the meteor ring every November, but in a new place every time, and once in thirty-three years and a day we pass through a denser part and get the shower which attracts a world-wide attention. The Bible calls comets and meteors wandering stars.

LEWIS SWIFT.

Marathon, N.Y.

Old Subscriber, Alameda, Calif. In the account of the finding of the statue of the Sumerian king, David, it says: "The age of the statue is beyond doubt several centuries more than six thousand years." Now, was Adam the first created human being, according to the Bible account, or were there people living hundreds of years before? In other words, which is true, the Bible or scientists, and must we give up the old Book?

There is no discrepancy on this ground between the Bible and science. The Bible says nothing about the age of the world or the creation of Adam taking place 6,000 years ago. It says "*In the beginning* God created the heavens and the earth" (Gen. 1: 1). The chronology on the margin of the Bible is not a part of the Sacred Book itself, but was compiled by Archbishop Ussher about 1650.

C. M., Napoleon, Mich. How high were the walls of Jerusalem, in Bible days?

The walls ranged from thirty to one hundred and seventy feet in height, according to the nature of the ground.

M. G. M., Mayflower, Ark. What are mad stones? Is it true they cure hyrophobia?

We have heard of a noted specimen which consists of white felspar. Science does not recognize the curative properties popularly ascribed to mad stones. The specimen mentioned did not have the power to absorb poison from rabies wounds.

B. W. B., Willow Brook, Va. How is it that a day is dropped in sailing eastward over the Pacific Ocean?

By traveling eastward fifteen degrees one loses one hour; by traveling twenty-four times as far, or around the world, one loses an entire day.

I. M. B., Kansas. 1. How many volumes does *Werner's Universal Library* contain? 2. Is there any historical foundation for the *Idylls of the King*? 3. What is the scientific name of the gipsy moth, how did it get to Massachusetts, and what is being done to get rid of it?

1. Thirty volumes. 2. It probably has a slight historical foundation. 3. *Oceneria Dispar;* Professor Leopold Trauvelet, who was experimenting with some gipsy moths or larvae, allowed some to escape into the open air, at Medford, Mass., in 1868. The State Legislature for a while spent large sums to be used in keeping the pest in check, but it has now given up the task.

E. Y., Ohio. What works should one consult in regard to the legends on which *Parsifal* is founded?

Rhy's *Studies in the Arthurian Legends* is about the best. It was first printed at Oxford in 1891. Consult your bookseller.

Inquirer, Reading, Pa. What are the latest scientific conclusions as to the effects of alcohol on body and brain?

It is a broad question, and to be answered fully would require more space than the MAIL-BAG can devote to it. Briefly stated, here are some of the latest results: Professor Aschaffenburg found men able to do fifteen per cent. less work after taking alcohol. Professor August Smith found men less able to work the second and third day after taking two and a half ounces of alcohol. Men, if abstainers, get better rates from life insurance companies because the death rate of abstainers is from eighteen to twenty-five per cent. less than that of non-abstainers. Men are dismissed from service or from consideration as applicants for employment in railroad, banking and other industries if they drink alcoholic liquors. Professor Benedict says, "The experience of the large employer of labor verifies to the smallest detail the deductions of the psychological laboratory that the moderate use of alcohol diminishes a man's efficiency," and that "by just so much as alcohol in large or small quantities diminishes mental activity, by just so much does it handicap the man whose keenness of perception and manipulative skill are absolutely essential to him in these days of the sharpest competition known in the history of the world." The foregoing is from a report just issued by the New York State Central Committee on Temperance Instruction in the Public Schools.

D. M. S. Nebraska. Where did the Bands of Hope (young people's temperance organizations) originate?

They started in England, and now have a membership of about 2,000,000 in that country.

Mrs. Dora A., Dubuque, Ia. Am I still in time to send in signatures to the Women's Memorial against Polygamy, which is designed to be presented to the Senate, requesting the expulsion of the Mormon Apostle, Smoot?

Yes; the signatures will be received right along during September and October, and possibly even later. The women are working splendidly, and the names are coming in by thousands daily. If you need Memorial blanks, write to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and they will be supplied free in any quantities desired.

M. R. B., Cleveland, O. What are the Bible passages that are most pertinent in the "tainted money" controversy. I mean those passages that describe the acceptable gift, and describe the unacceptable?

See Lev. 12: 20 and 24; Lev. 27: 11; Matt. 18: 13; Mal. 3: 3; Matt. 5: 23, 24; Psalm 50: 8-14; Deut. 23 chap.; Mal. 3: 11; Isa. 1: 13-17; Psalm 51: 17-19, and many others. These, however, are probably sufficient.

Ellen M., Newark, N. J. Is Annie Taylor, the missionary, now in Tibet?

It is not improbable, if she be still alive, that she is now across the border. For a number of years she had a mission at Yatung, on the borders of Sikkim and Tibet. When the British expeditionary force entered Tibet, she volunteered as a nurse in the Chumbi hospital, and her splendid work won her a medal.

Mrs. W. G. Strickland, Snow Hill, Md., wishes to know if any reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will kindly send her the life poem, commencing,

> We should always enter softly
> The church's open door,

or tell her where it may be found.

An aged reader, L. B. Y., now in the Old Ladies' Home, North Maine Street, Rutland, Vt., writes:

I used to read a poem in which these lines occur: "In the days of my youth, I remembered my God, I remembered that youth could not last." On being asked a short time ago for my record for my youthful appearance (being over eighty years of age), these words came back to my mind and rack my brain as I will, I cannot recall another sentence. Can you or any of your readers inform me where the lines can be obtained?

Perhaps some reader may be able to send the inquirer these verses.

A PRINCELY GIFT

A FEW days ago, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD received from one of its subscribers, who desires to remain unnamed, the sum of Two Thousand Dollars, with a request to appropriate the same wherever, in the judgment of the Editors, the money would be productive of the greatest good to old and young. Complying with the wishes of the donor, as far as we are able to recognize them, the following apportionment of the Two Thousand Dollars has been made:

Abigail Mission, New York	$50.00	National Temperance Soc., N. Y. City	50.00
Bowery Mission, New York	50.00	Prison-Gate Mission, New York City	50.00
Cremorne Mission, New York	50.00	Any Good Cause Fund	50.00
Door of Hope Mission	50.00	Seamen's Mission, New York City	50.00
Doyer St. Midnight Mission, New York	50.00	Society for Suppression of Vice	50.00
Elhanan Home, Marion, N.C.	50.00	Soul Winners' League, Wilmore, Ky.	50.00
Florence Crittenden Missions	50.00	Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn.	50.00
Foreigners Mission, New York	50.00	Sunday Breakfast Mission, Philadelphia	50.00
Gospel Distribution in Philippines	50.00	Tennesseetown Mission, Topeka, Kan.	50.00
Gospel Mission among Cubans	50.00	The White Door, New York City	50.00
Havergal Mis. School, Tarrytown, N.Y.	50.00	People's Mission, New York	50.00
Home for Blind Babies, New York	50.00	Washington Sq. Home for Friendless Girls	50.00
Home for Invalid Children, New York	50.00	United Hebrew Charities, New York	50.00
Hull House Settlement, Chicago	50.00	Daisy Field's Home for Crippled Children, Englewood, N. J.	50.00
Jacob A. Riis Settlement, New York	50.00	Emanuel Sisterhood, New York	50.00
Lucy R. Meyer's Deaconesses' Home Chicago	50.00	Pacific Garden Mission, Chicago	50.00
Lincoln Univ., Cumberland Gap, Tenn.	50.00	Union Gospel Mission, New Orleans	50.00
Living Waters Mission, New York	50.00	Central Union Mission, Washington	50.00
McAuley Mission, Water St., New York	50.00	Moravian Mission, New York City	50.00
Mayesville Institute, Mayesville, S.C.	50.00	Taylor University, Upland, Ind.	50.00

Miscellaneous

Subscriber, Clarksburg, W. Va. You must consult a Kansas lawyer.

F. C., Berlin, Ont., Can. Query about Napoleon answered in recent issue.

W. A. K., Girardville, Pa. Write to Mr. Hammond, Supt. Bowery Mission, New York.

Mrs. Clara N., Washington, D. C. Don't know it. It is in none of the standard collections.

F. D. W. D., North Attleboro, Mass. Get a copy of John Tyndall's book (or lectures) on light.

Miss M. D. G., Falls Church, Va. Write to the librarian of the Baltimore Public Library, Baltimore, Md.

J. R. S. Jr., Catawba, N. C. There never was such a person. The whole series of narratives is pure fiction. Write to Collier's, New York.

Ruth E. S., Tunbridge, Vt. Promenades at "church amusement," would seem to us to be somewhat out of place, being practically in the same category with dancing.

F. C., Greenup, Ill. It is a mistake to imagine that a newspaper man must sacrifice moral principles to his profession. We advise you to begin at the foot of the ladder, on some local paper in your own section.

R. W. K., Jemison, Ala. Hypnotism is no myth, but in its present stage it is not recognized as a science. It is largely in the hands of charlatans and humbugs, who are making money out of the credulous. In many localities their practices are forbidden by law.

Anti-Polygamy Campaign

All contributions toward defraying the actual expenses of the Women's Campaign against polygamy, will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

Previously ack'd.	$62 58	Mrs. W. L. Rising	
Cordelia Davis	10	—, Eldred, Pa.	
—, Clendenin, W. Va	10	Sarah H. Rogers	
Mrs. A. E. Morfey	16	Miss Edna Pea	
Mrs. H. N. Pond	12	Mrs. A. A. Mathias	
Mrs. Margaret Wager	26	Mrs. H. D. Newell	
Rebecca Graham	25	Mrs. M. Llewelyn	
—, Arlington, Tenn	50	Mrs. M. C. Byrd	
Mrs. James McDermid	1 00	Anna Carrothers	
Eliza Dean	1 00	Hannah Pea	
Sarah Forbes	1 00	M. B. Johnson	
Mrs. W. H. Booker	04	Mrs. J. Sykes	

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 20, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A CHINESE TEMPLE

MR. AND MRS. ENGLAND AND THEIR "CHRISTIAN HERALD" CHINESE ORPHANS

A LAKE PAGODA

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA

By Rev. Hunter Corbett, Forty-two Years a Missionary in that Country

ON July 3, 1863, the day of the terrible battle at Gettysburg, Revs. C. W. Mateer and Hunter Corbett, and their wives, left New York on the sailing vessel *St. Paul*, as missionaries for Chi. At that time there were no railroads across the on ent to the Pacific coast, nor steamers crossing the Pac c Ocean. The Suez Canal was not in existence nd here were no steamers from New York to China.

Te journey from New York to Shanghai, around he ape of Good Hope, required 167 days upon the ce . No call was made at any port. Nearly ve sailor was suffering with scurvy before the les ation was reached, so that at times the pas- en rs had to help in working the sails. After a ort ght's delay at Shanghai, a little steamer left or hefoo, 500 miles up the northern coast, and he issionaries were among the passengers. Near en" clock one stormy night, the ship was in great er and the captain said if the wind continued he would be no hope, as the ship would founder. All nelt in earnest prayer and suddenly the wind ea d. All, after much effort, succeeded in ea ing the shore.

Te remainder of the night was spent in wading hr gh snowdrifts on a barren shore, seeking he r. Near the break of day a dog was heard ar ng at a distance and all started in that direc- ion and finally reached an old village, where efe was found in a little thatch-roofed, floorless ou e. For three days all lived chiefly on sweet ot oes, when a British gunboat arrived and took he arty on to Chefoo. One year later a British wa essel, the *Race Horse*, under similar circum- ta es went ashore at the same place, and one nu red lives were lost.

l the country north of Shanghai had but re- en y been opened by treaty at the close of the wa between Great Britain, France and China. Th great Tai-ping rebellion kept all in fear. The Ch ese had never heard anything good of West- er people, but only evil. All outside of China we regarded as "barbarians," and were feared an hated. The idea of people from Europe and Am rica coming to teach the Chinese, and hoping to ve them accept a foreign religion, seemed too ab rd for even the most ignorant to believe.

he first work for the missionary was to under- ta to learn the Chinese language. There were no rained teachers and no text-books; nothing but lo and faithful perseverance could make a work- ing nowledge of the language possible. Journeys ex nding over months at a time were undertaken over the entire province of Shantung, having an estimated population of about 30,000,000 souls. Curiosity caused the people, old and young, to rush to get their first sight of the foreigners. They freely spoke their minds, criticising looks, clothing, etc. The missionaries had the constant opportunity of seeing themselves as others see them. The Gospel was preached at the public markets, in cities, towns and villages, and Christian tracts and portions of Scripture widely circulated.

This work continued for years, with very little visible results. Finally, a great famine came, and multitudes had to face the terrible fate of death by starvation. The Government seemed helpless to give relief. Large sums of money were sent from Europe and America. Missionaries were entrusted with the distribution of this relief. Each missionary went into the centre of some destitute district, and they were the means of saving thousands of lives and relieving untold sufferings. Many orphan children were saved, some of whom are now successful and earnest preachers and Bible women.

REV. HUNTER CORBETT

The people now saw the hated and despised foreigners in a new light. Instead of regarding them as their enemies and the emissaries of foreign governments, sent out to act as spies upon their country, they were constrained to think of them as friends. Prejudice gave way, and people listened with a new interest, and read the Christian books with a desire to understand them. By the blessing of God, hearts were opened to understand and receive the truth, and thousands were received into the church. The great majority of this number have proved faithful, and by their testimony and upright lives won others, so that now there are many organized Christian churches, with well educated Chinese pastors, supported entirely by the Chinese members. Church buildings have been erected, and generally with little or no help from outside sources.

A great change has now come over, not only the Shantung province—the birthplace of Confucius, Mencius, and other sages—but over all parts of China. Forty years ago there were less than 2,000 church members in the entire Empire; now there are probably not less than 150,000 communicants connected with the different denominations represented there. Probably there are not less than half a million of people intellectually convinced of the truth of Christianity, who have not yet made an open profession of faith in Christ. All admire the visible fruits of Christianity, such as pure and holy lives; happy Christian homes, where children are taught and trained to sincerely reverence parents and live honest and pure lives; where all the children in Christian homes, whether boys or girls, are sent to school and trained for usefulness and ability to earn a comfortable living; where hospitals and dispensaries are opened, where not only the rich, but the poorest, can receive the best of medical treatment.

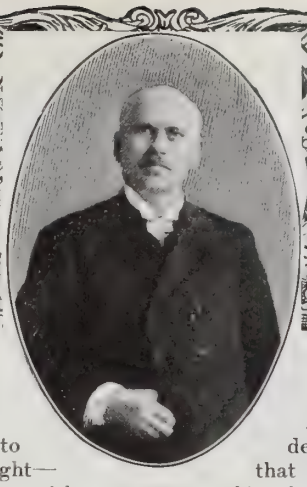
The blind, the orphans, the aged, and helpless widows, are kindly treated and aided, so that life

CONTINUED ON PAGE 778

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Joseph Hamilton*



The Image of God in Man

TEXT -- Genesis 1 : 27 :
"So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him ; male and female created he them."

I DO not think we have realized as we ought that we are made in the image of God. But it is a great fact. We have it here in the first chapter of Genesis. "God created man in his own image." Then it is repeated. "In the image of God created he him." What a wonderful heritage it is, to be made in the image of God. What a pity it is that we should ever lose that image, in whole or in part, by sin.

I suppose that one reason why the great fact of the divine image in man is not more pondered and appreciated is, that there is so much that is figurative in the account of creation we have in the Bible. There is certainly a great deal that is figurative; we really do not know how much; we cannot always distinguish between fact and figure.

A Sublime Reality

I remember very well the day I first saw Mount Tacoma. I was not thinking of it at all. I was on the train. Suddenly my attention was arrested by a hard, white appearance in the clouds. It seemed almost too white and too hard to be a cloud. Otherwise, it seemed a cloud amongst other darker clouds. So I kept watching it, till at length it was disentangled from the surrounding clouds, and stood out a veritable mountain, the higher part covered with white, glistening snow. So it is, I think, with some parts of revelation, especially the history of creation, and the Apocalypse of St. John. We are not sure what is mountain and what is cloud. Perhaps we shall know some day. Meantime, I think it is wise, generally speaking, to take the record just as it stands. When we actually see, we shall not be disappointed. The fact may far surpass the description; but will be along the same line; we shall realize that the half has not been told.

But whatever of figure there may be in the history of creation, there is certainly no figure here. Man was created in the image of God. There is no room for figure in that statement. There may be something in it obscure; but certainly there is nothing figurative. What it really means is well worth pondering.

You will observe that man was created male and female; and this statement is brought into close connection with the one that asserts that man was created in the divine image. In fact, both statements are in the one sentence. I take it that the male and the female are united in containing the image of God. Some of the qualities of God preponderate more in the male; some more in the female; both together, they contain something of the divine image.

A Feeble Reflection

I say, something of the divine image; for man at his best estate can never contain or reflect it all. Man can reflect a little of it; but it is a feeble reflection; yet the human can reflect the divine in some degree. The highest knowledge that man can attain in this world, or in any world, is the knowledge of God. And how is the knowledge of him to be attained? One way is to look at man. He is created in God's image. Whatever of good, or the possibility of good, you find in yourself, or in anybody else, is from God. If you take all the possibilities of goodness in the world, and increase that ten thousand times, you have some idea of what God is. In a small way the human reflects the divine.

In what way, then, is man like God? How has God impressed his image upon man? It has been thought that God impressed his own mental qualities on man, and the idea has been largely restricted to that view. One of our standards says that man was made like God in "knowledge, righteousness, and true holiness." You will observe that all these are mental or moral qualities.

But I have the idea that God impressed upon us his own bodily qualities as well. You will think that a bold assumption. You will, perhaps, question if God has any bodily qualities. I admit that in one sense he has none; but I think we shall see later on that he really has, and that he has impressed these qualities on man, no less than his mental and moral qualities.

1. The simplest idea of course is that we are made in the divine image in things mental and moral. I shall, therefore, take this idea first. Afterwards, we shall try to develop the other thought—that God has impressed us also with his physical image. In the first place, then, we have to notice some of the mental and moral qualities of the divine constitution and character that are reflected in the human.

1. You will observe then that God has made us as nearly like himself as possible, in regard to immortality. I mean, of course, so far as we can contain immortality. Of Christ it is said that he "only hath immortality." That is, he is the fountain of it. It all proceeds from him. Now we cannot be like God in the immortality of having no beginning; but we can be like him in the immortality of having no end. In that respect we are immortal. Death does not end all; it really begins all. We are to have no end. In that respect we are like God. I do not say that we cannot die; I think all created spirits need in some way to be sustained. What God created he can destroy. But he has destined us for an endless life. In so far as we can have it, we have his own immortality.

In His Attributes

2. I think, too, we have a species of God's omnipresence. In the 139th Psalm we have a wonderful picture of God's omnipresence. Indeed, the thought is too high and wide for us that God is everywhere. But we have the same faculty in a small degree ourselves. Think of these minds of ours. We can, in a moment, soar beyond the sun and stars. If we are not actually present everywhere, we may say that our thoughts are. A man may appear to be "cribbed, cabined, and confined," and so he is; but only in reference to the body; his thought soars into the infinite. In the wide universe there is no limit to his thought. He has actually a species of omnipresence; he has as much of that faculty as the human can contain.

3. In like manner, too, we have a kind of omniscience. Think of the millions and millions of ideas the human mind can contain. There really seems to be no limit to the accumulation of our knowledge. It would almost seem that everything that has ever entered the mind stays there. Marvelous instances are on record of what the mind really contains. Some there have been who could read a whole column of a newspaper and repeat it without mistake. It was said of Lord Macaulay, that if *Paradise Lost* were lost to the world he could restore it, word for word, from memory. In this poor brain of ours we do seem to have a reflection of the divine omniscience.

There is another way, too, in which we have in ourselves a hint of the divine omniscience. We actually think God's own thoughts. Every discovery we make in science is just a discovery of the divine thought ages and ages before worlds and men were born. Kepler felt this way when, on discovering the law of the planetary motions, he said: "I was thinking God's thoughts after him." It was a sublime and holy idea.

In Adaptation

We, as a rule, think we have done some great thing when we discover a fact in science. But we have only discovered what was in God's thought from all eternity. He had this conception, and expressed it in matter long ago, which we now alight upon and discover. The thought should make us humble; at the same time it is a dim hint in ourselves of the divine omniscience.

4. We have also a hint of the divine faculty of creation. I do not say that man can create anything in the divine sense. God created all worlds and all beings out of nothing—or out of himself. Man cannot do that of course. He can create neither matter nor force. But he can make wonderful things from matter already created. Just look at the world. Think of the wonderful things that man can make. Remember, that there was nothing in the world at first but the raw material. Then look at the world to-day. What marvels of genius it contains. It is true that man can create nothing; creation is too high for him; but he has the next best thing along that line; he has a marvelous faculty of making things. He comes as near creation as it is possible for the human to approach the divine.

5. Then there is the faculty of variety in God wh we also find in man. It is very plain that the Crea delights in variety. He might have made all wo alike in size and glory. He might have made all spi alike in capacity and attainment. He might h made all animals alike. He might have made all ins alike. He might have made all trees, and all flow and all shrubs alike. But, as a matter of fact, he made a difference in everything we know. The pri ple of variety he has introduced into everything that has made. From angels to worms then is the law difference. God seems to delight in variety, and so d man. We must make things in the best way we kn first of all; but after that, there is variety. The m craves for variety; and we produce it. We have so thing of the divine preference for variety, when cannot say that it is best; but we like it for its o sake.

The Love of the Beautiful

6. There is in God also the love of the beautiful; a we inherit that from him. How beautiful is the cr tion of God. Even this lower world is very beauti We really do not know how beautiful it is. But if were shut off from it for a number of years, and t suddenly introduced to it, we should know. And have only a glimpse of other worlds. Some of the we, believe, are far more beautiful than this. Away dim space we can discern stars of almost every col There are green stars, and blue stars, and red stars, a purple stars, and yellow stars, and violet stars, a these may be the centres of different colors in the d infinity beyond. It would seem that the Creator lo beauty, and so do we. He has implanted that insti in our breasts. Look at the beautiful things in t world that man has made. We love the beautiful. have seen a whole roomful of people drawn to t window to see the splendor of the setting sun. And have seen the ragged urchins of the street gathe round a store window to see a bit of gaily colored r bon or a flower. It is the same instinct—the love the beautiful. It came from God. We have a refl tion of it in ourselves.

7. Again: the love that has its highest perfection God is certainly reflected in man. "God is love." says John. He is the very essence of love. It is very nature to love. We would not think there is a thing in us to draw out his love. I think he loves partly because he knows, as no one else can know,

What He Can Make of Us

I was some years ago in a large garden of very bea tiful flowers. When the gardener had showed all his treasures, he said there was one flower I had n seen yet, and that he prized it above all the othe Then he took me to an obscure corner of the garde and, stooping down, he scraped away some of the s and exposed a gnarled and twisted root. That was t flower he prized so highly. It had no attraction for m but I knew not the beauty it contained. But the g dener knew. By and by, under the genial influence the sun and rain, it would take on wonderful beaut So the gardener loved it, not for what it was now, b for what he knew it would become. So I think t Lord loves us, sometimes not for what we are, but f what he knows his grace can make of us. What beau he sometimes does unfold from materials that wou seem to all others very unpromising.

So whatever we have of love is a reflection of t divine. All the love that is in the world is from Go The higher a man rises in the scale of character, t more love he has. Love is too often in eclipse now; a better world we believe it will be supreme.

8. Then, closely allied with love there is gentlene and that is a reflection of the divine. We see the ge tleness of God even in creation. He is strong enou to make the worlds, but he is gentle enough to make t tiniest flower. So gentleness is allied with strength. is so in God, and he gives to us something of his ow character. It is no wonder that David says in one the Psalms: "Thy right hand hath holden me up"- there is power. But then, allied with that, there gentleness: "Thy gentleness hath made me great."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

*Author of *Our Own and Other Worlds*, etc. Delivered at the First Presbyterian Church, Wilson, New York.

New York's Vacation Bible Schools

IN the crowded tenement districts of New York, thirteen church buildings opened their doors during the past summer, in response to a call from the Rev. R. G. Boville, who had long felt that some plan should be devised to help in saving the tenement children from the discomforts of vacation season.

Half a million children between the ages of five and fourteen live in the crowded, congested districts of the great metropolis. For many of these there is absolutely nothing but heated and unwholesome streets for a playground, scarcely less unbearable than the superheated air in the crowded tenements, where whole families, in many instances, live in one room.

Much has been accomplished for many of these children by the Board of Education of the metropolis, and fresh-air charities, which provide summer education and recreation. But these agencies are inadequate to meet the demand among the almost countless throngs of children who are missing all uplifting influences during perhaps the most impressionable period of their lives. To meet the need the New York Federation of Churches and various Christian organizations instituted, at the instance of Rev. Mr. Boville, Vacation Bible Schools, fourteen church buildings being opened for this purpose five days in every week. The session ended on August 24, when nearly one thousand little ones gathered in Olivet Memorial Church, in East Third Street, in one of the crowded districts of the city. The children were gathered from every section, uptown and down-town, East and West sides, and from all the different boroughs of Greater New York.

A WELL-DRILLED VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL IN SESSION

On this occasion there was a very satisfactory summing up of the labors of the teachers and the efforts of the children. While a certain time each day had been devoted to Bible study, and the singing of carefully chosen hymns, other periods were given to industrial work for both boys and girls. The former were taught basketry and hammock-making, the latter sewing. The results of these industries were hung artistically around the walls of the church, and made an interesting showing of what busy little fingers can accomplish when rightly directed. Children, large and small, with their teachers, filled the auditorium, and it was a question who felt the proudest, the teachers or the taught. Not a single feature of the programme, which was a long one, failed to interest; everything was done in a whole-hearted manner, showing most painstaking drilling on the teachers' part, and a wonderful aptitude on that of the children.

Once every week during the summer a talk has been given upon, "What to Do Before the Doctor Comes," and when twenty-two children marched on the platform and gave an exhibition of "first aid to the injured," the audience, which filled the galleries and side seats of the church, were much interested. Half the number of children were "first aiders," and wore red badges upon their sleeves, and were provided with splints, bandages, etc., while the other half personated the "victims." The "first aiders" got to work in a jiffy, and almost before one could realize what it meant, heads, arms, hands and legs, were bandaged in the most approved manner, and when the band of boys and girls left the platform, all the bandages were used up, each "first aider" walking proudly away with the "injured" under his care.

A very pleasant feature was the "Dumb Bell Drill" by a class of girls. These were from the DeWitt Memorial School, and they went through the drill without a single hitch. The review of Bible lessons was most satisfactory, showing accurate memories and understanding of Bible stories. The singing was, perhaps, the most enjoyable feature of all. Four thousand, one hundred and thirty (4,130) children registered in these various schools, taught by fifty college men and women, whose hearts were in their work. The sessions were held in buildings of seven different denominations, and the average daily attendance was 1,034.

Mr. Boville is director of the Federation of Churches in New York City, and has been ably assisted in this Vacation School work by superintendents who were students and graduates from Princeton, Syracuse, Columbia, and Yale Universities, colleges, and theological seminaries have contributed their quota of teachers. Wellesly, Barnard, and Adelphi Colleges, Boston Conservatory of Music, and other well-known institutions, were represented among the young women teachers.

"All of these," explained Mr. Boville, "were heart as well as head workers, never sparing themselves in any way, but all striving for the best results among the children they loved and labored among."

THE IMAGE OF GOD IN MAN

Continued from preceding page

Then closely allied with gentleness there is pity, and that is a reflection of the divine. Yes, God is pitiful. He feels for the unfortunate. It is something like the pity of a father for his children, as we read in one of the Psalms; but it is far more tender, for it is divine. Were ever words like these put into human speech—"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." There we have not only the fatherhood, but the motherhood of God. And this pity of God is reflected in us. When our hearts go out at the sight of suffering, that feeling is from God.

10. Then akin to pity there is solicitude; and that is a reflection of the divine. I recall the words of God, "How can I give thee up?" And again he says, "O that Israel had hearkened to my commandments." Again he says, "O that they were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end." And I think of Christ weeping over Jerusalem, and saying, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Thou knewest not the time of thy visitation." Ah, those are tears of pity that God only can weep. Yes, but we find that pity divinely reflected in ourselves. Whenever we feel the movement of pity for the unfortunate, we have something of the pity of God. There would be no pity in the world—and what a world it would be—but for the pity that is divine.

These, then, are some of the qualities of God that are reflected in man. I have not named them all; and I have not elaborated any of them as they deserve. But I would ask you to think of them, and to remember that all possibility of goodness in you is from God alone, in whose image you are created.

II. In the next place, we would notice some of the divine bodily qualities that are reflected in the human.

You may say that God is a spirit, and has no body. I believe that is true. I conceive of him as a spirit. Our Lord said to the woman of Samaria, "God is a spirit." And a spirit may have a body as we have; but I believe God in his true essence has none. I believe that philosophers must find room in their thought for something between matter and spirit; something that is neither, but partaking of the nature of both. I do not think the nature of man can otherwise be explained. That is a mystery profound, and I do not at present follow it further.

1. But if God is absolutely without a body, as I believe he is, it is clear that he can assume one at pleasure. We must believe this if we believe the Old Testament. Witness the fact that the Lord sojourned with Abraham in human form. Remember that there was a man, who proved to be the divine man, that wrestled with Jacob until the dawning of the day. Remember that God spoke with Moses face to face. Such incidents, and more like them, are not to be explained away. They are not to be relegated to the realm of mere poetry or rhetoric.

2. Then if God took a body at times, it was always the human form. He was so absolutely human in appearance in his interview with Abraham that the patriarch entertained him. At other times he was more glorious; but the human form was there, easily and instantly recognized. It is possible for the human form to vary much in detail, and yet preserve the main outlines of humanity.

3. Then if God took this body of man, I believe it is that this is his own proper, natural body. I know that another opinion has prevailed. It has been thought that God simply took this body that he might come into closer contact with men. But I suspect this idea is less than half of the truth. I may be wrong; it is a mystery profound. I am open to correction; but I believe God assumed the human form because that is his own form, and the one into which by a very law of his being he must transmute himself, when he transmutes himself at all. There would thus be a bond between the divine and the human far closer than men have generally supposed.

4. Then there is the further thought that the human is the one perfect form. We are so much accustomed to see the human form that we think little of it. But it is the human form divine. It is the most perfect form we know, or can conceive. Sometimes, when we see a most beautiful human form, we involuntarily sigh for the beauty of the better land. If you think you could make a more perfect form than the human, try it. You will find that you have undertaken the impossible. If you had all eternity, I do not believe you could originate so perfect a form as the human.

5. I am thus led to think that the human is the prevailing form for all worlds. When we see that God so often took this human form, and when we see that with all their adjuncts of glory, angels so persistently took this form in their appearances here, we are strongly inclined to believe that the human is the perfect, ideal, divine form for all worlds. There may be many differences of detail; there can be many; yet the form may be the same that we have now.

6. We can see, then, how that man is made in the divine image, even as to form. God may be a spirit. He may habitually wear no body; yet when he pleases, he takes form, and it is the human form. He has in himself the potential form of man, and he creates us, even as to form, in his own image.

Thus the text has a much larger meaning, and I think a true meaning. We are made like God, not only in mind but in body. What a dignity is ours! How he has honored every son and daughter of the human race!

The Awakening of China

is more worth living, and asylums are opened to help the slaves of opium to escape suffering and early death. Manifold agencies are now at work which the people cannot but see are of untold benefit.

Last summer, the Governor of Shantung invited the missionaries in his city to a feast, and requested that he might be furnished with Bibles so that all the magistrates in one hundred and ten walled cities under the Governor's jurisdiction might be able to study and understand the Christian religion. Bibles were sent as he requested. He also asked that each Mission working in the province should appoint committees of experienced men with whom he could consult freely in regard to the best way of having the Christians and non-Christians live at peace with one another. That Governor has been promoted to a Viceroy. Word has just come that the newly appointed Governor has made a visit to Chefoo, and sent word that he wished to visit the Christian schools, and learn how education was carried on, the books used, etc. Subsequently, he showed his appreciation of the work by sending $200 to be given as prizes for the best work done. At the Chefoo Street Chapel and Museum, last year, by actual count, 97,115 visitors heard the Gospel preached and received Christian tracts. Some of this number have become Christians, and others widely scattered over the province are exceedingly friendly, and often attend church services near their homes. The Chinese Government has recently opened new colleges in fifteen provinces, and in each college Western learning is to have a prominent place. There is such a demand for arithmetics, geographies, philosophies and text-books, prepared chiefly by missionaries who have charge of Christian colleges and schools, that the printing presses cannot supply the need.

THE ORPHANS AS RECEIVED

AFTER BATHING AND CLOTHING

Unquestionably, China is rapidly awakening. The great Napoleon said, "When China awakens, she will move the world." General Gordon, who assisted in putting down the great Tai-ping rebellion, testified that there were no braver or better soldiers than the Chinese, when properly drilled and officered. If China should organize her army and navy on the same basis as Germany, she would have an army of 40,000,000. If China and Japan should unite, they may in time defy the world. If the Western nations from this time forth deal justly with China, and live the Golden Rule and

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 775

give able and wise men and women to assist them in the forward movement, China as a people, will appreciate it deeply, and be a power for good in the earth. No people surpass the Chinese in showing gratitude to friends and for genuine kindness shown.

Now is the opportunity to send the best and ablest men and women to China, not only as missionaries and teachers, but as representatives of Western governments. The doors are now wide open. The young men and women to China, not only as missionaries and teachers, but as representatives of Western governments. The doors are now wide open. The young men and women are eager for Western education and knowledge of every kind.

Many of the missionaries living in the inland cities of China have to contend with malaria and unhealthy surroundings which enfeeble health, so that not only many valuable lives have been sacrificed, but many have been constrained to return to the homelands in the hope of prolonging life. During the late Boxer uprising, which began in Shantung province, all the missionaries living inland were called to face suffering, and not a few lives were sacrificed. Others had their houses burned, clothing and personal property destroyed, and barely escaped with their lives. The shock and strain upon the nerves have undoubtedly shortened the lives of not a few who have been lately called to their reward. All who have survived and were able, returned to their respective fields of labor as soon as the tidal wave of excitement passed, and are faithfully striving to serve the people for whom they have consecrated their lives. That the missionaries may be able to repair their health from time to time, and keep in good repair and prolong life and the power to work at their best, it is necessary to have some healthy place to which they can go, and live for a month or more at comparatively small expense. An effort is now being made to secure a Missionary Rest Home at Chefoo, North China, to meet the urgent need. Many of the missionaries have gladly sent contributions to aid in this work. Friends in Europe and America have also aided. An ideal situation has been secured on the sea-beach, where bathing, etc., under the most favorable circumstances, can be had. A fine brick building has been erected, and a few rooms finished, where the Committee on the Revision of the Mandarin Bible are now living and doing faithful work. $8,000 additional are imperatively needed to finish and furnish the Home, so that it will be fully equipped and ready to receive all requiring rest. It will be open to all missionaries requiring rest, irrespective of denomination or country. The title-deed for the property is stamped by the Chinese official and also stamped and registered at the U. S. Consulate. There is a Board of Trustees, and with the assistance and liberal support of the Hon. John Fowler, U. S. Consul-General at Chefoo, who has done so much to advance American interests in China, every precaution has been taken to safeguard the property of this Missionary Rest Home, so that all moneys given to secure it shall be used solely for the benefit of the Home.

[Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are already familiar with the Missionary Rest Home project, which Mr. Hunter commends so highly. All contributions for that deserving work sent to this journal will be duly acknowledged and forwarded to the Board of Trustees at Chefoo.]

In a letter from Hsian, Shensi, China, Missionary W. Hagqvist writes concerning the progress of his work among the orphan children. He has now 85 orphans in all under his care, at various stations, and all are doing well. Some, when rescued, were well-nigh dead from ill-usage, by cruel people who had taken the place of relatives. A number are making good progress in Gospel training, and several are exemplary little Christians. People who at first regarded suspiciously the interest shown by the missionaries in the native orphans are now becoming convinced of the beneficent nature of the work. Concerning one little group of children Mr. Hagqvist writes:

> The photographs of the orphans in care of Mr. Ph. Nelson, show what these children looked like before they had the privilege of being cared for by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and how great a change a few days in the Orphanage made in their appearance. This is a great testimony before the heathen also, and will convince many of what Christianity really means to the people, if they only accept it.

Another missionary, Miss Flora K. Herbner, of Ta Ku, Hsien, Shansi, sends us a most interesting letter concerning the conversion and work of Li Shih Fu, a heathen carpenter of T'ungchou, who has now become one of the brightest jewels of the mission. Li was a Boxer, and shared in their depredations during the exciting times of 1900. When quiet was restored, he learned that his name was on the black list, put there by foreign and native agency alike, as one of the Boxer leaders to be punished. But his attitude toward foreigners was changed, and their religion was taking hold on him. He dared not speak his feelings even to his wife; but imagine the effect of it all upon him, when he learned that his wife too was passing through a similar secret experience. After a time Li and his wife returned to T'ungchou. They asked for admission to the church. A committee of two Chinese and a missionary were appointed to examine the case—all three thoroughly disliking the wicked Li of former days. Into an open council of the church his case was brought and every one spoke of the radical change in the man. As for himself and his wife, they knew they had found peace in Christ. It was a day of joy to himself and the church when he and his wife were admitted. The idols have been moved out of his house, and the family altar has been put in. The transforming power has changed Li the Boxer to Li the follower of the gentle Jesus.

LI, THE CONVERTED BOXER, IN HIS WORKSHOP

AN UPLIFT FOR THE FALLEN

EVER since the opening of the "Door of Hope" some fifteen years ago, the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have shown a deep interest in the workings of that institution. It has been a beacon in New York City, and the light has shone so far that girls have found their way there from far distant places.

It is quite a prevalent idea that girls who have fallen, will not lead good, true lives, when they go out from the influence of a Home. This idea is erroneous. It was my privilege to be associated with the "Door of Hope" nearly all of the first eleven years of its existence, and Mrs. Whittemore and I could give many instances of girls who entered the Home during the first year, who are living Christian lives to-day.

There is another Beacon Light, one that is less widely known than the "Door of Hope," but one that is doing an equally valuable work in rescuing the fallen and unfortunate. "The Refuge," which for more than fifty years has been situated at 32 Rutland Street, Boston. The Home was organized about eighty-seven years ago. It is impossible to measure the amount of good that has been done during these years, which is known only to the Lord of the Harvest; but we have the promise we shall reap if we faint not, and the years have witnessed much unflagging devotion.

* * *

We still stand ready to welcome all who will come to us for help, and who care enough for help to conform to our rules regarding the reception of applicants.

Our Home offers unusual facilities for helping girls to a life of self-support. Each girl has certain household duties for a month, with a rotation of work, so that everyone has a chance to learn all branches of domestic service. Each girl is taught to sew. The sewing teacher is a graduate of Pratt Institute, Brooklyn. Certain hours every day are spent in the schoolroom, where we have an experienced teacher.

Our time is so limited that only the common branches are taught. We also have classes in cooking; so the girls are taught what to eat and how to prepare it properly.

We have a gymnastic class twice a week, taught by a graduate of the Normal School of Gymnastics. Lessons are also given in music. We have two large yards, one especially for flowers. Last year each girl had a flower-bed of her own. Not only was our own Home well supplied with blooms, but great pleasure was derived from sending them to another institution.

In the summer the girls frequently have their dinner under the trees, which gives a picnic flavor they enjoy much. Occasionally they are taken on a real picnic to the woods or the beach. We feel that we must not forget that young lives require something besides study and work, and we find a frequent "you may" more necessary and helpful than too many "dont's." But while we believe in the efficacy of occasional indulgence, we require strict obedience. That is the one lesson they need most of all to learn.

As in the "Door of Hope," our first object is to lead those entrusted to our care to Christ, and teach them to love and serve him.

If anyone cares to call upon us, we shall be glad to see them, and they will usually find a happy family here, and always a cordial welcome.

ABBE J. ANDERSON,
Superintendent.

THE SHAKERS' PEACE CONFERENCE

IN THE MUSIC ROOMS OF THE NORTH FAMILY, MT. LEBANON

THE SHAKER HOME, OR "FIRST HOUSE" OF THE NORTH FAMILY

THE Shakers of Mount Lebanon are a celibate religious order. Their family life is that of a religious communism, the intention being, as far as possible, to preserve and perpetuate primitive Christianity, following the injunction, "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."

Lately the Shakers have been holding a Peace Convention. They invited their friends and assembled their own members to unite in presenting to the world their plans for practical peace, just as they united with Noah Worcester and Benjamin Rush, more than a century ago, and with Theodore Parker, William Ellery Channing and Edwin H. Chapin at a later day. Many now see the great advantages of peace and the disastrous effects of war upon nations, as was then pointed out, and to this extent there is a turn in public opinion toward the goal upon which the Shakers first fixed their gaze.

They met in their old meeting-house, a building designed by a Shaker architect, after a style that reminds one of an old-time Shaker meeting-house. It was built by Shaker brothers in the days when their great houses were filled to overflowing. It is a building capable of seating a thousand persons, and was constructed in the most substantial way, as though it was intended to last for centuries. The floors are beautifully polished, and on them can be seen the marks where stood the ranks of the brotherhood, as they assembled by hundreds to take part in their marches, in the days of their prosperity. To-day, the gray-haired men and sweet-faced women sat by themselves in simple dignity, depleted in numbers, to be sure, but with every face serene and care-free, and imbued with the same persistence for the cause they deem the right, as in their best days.

The resolutions adopted showed the practical Shaker spirit. They recited that the Shakers were pioneers in the movement for international arbitration, and that they have lived to see this, once considered visionary, adopted by statesmen the world over. They proposed that influence be brought to bear upon our government, as the people of other countries are bringing influence to bear upon their governments, for the arbitration of international disputes, the reduction of armaments on land and sea, with a consequent diminution of the burden of taxation now borne by the producing classes, and the establishment of the great waterways of commerce as neutral zones. Their platform is broader and better and seems more practical and possible than the work of the Hague notables in their million-dollar palace.

The speakers caught the spirit of the resolutions, and their remarks were concise and to the point. There were three sessions of the Convention, and notable addresses were delivered by Walter S. Logan, an ex-president of the New York State Bar Association; Rabbi Charles Fleischer, of Cambridge, Mass.; Bolton Hall, of New York; and Eldress Anna White, head of the North family, the leader of progressive Shakerism in the United States, and others. That Shakerism is at last showing a revival in public spirit and in numbers is due to Eldress Anna, who is a woman of intellectual strength and rare executive ability, combined with the finest sensibility and tact. At the close of each speech, the Shakers sang with pleasing effect a verse from one of their old songs.

ELDRESS ANNA WHITE

The Leader of Progressive Shakerism

The audience was such a one as could be found nowhere else. It was made up of several distinct types: the Shakers, in quaint but becoming garb; the neighboring farmers, sunburned from the harvest; and a swarm of summer visitors from Lenox, Stockbridge, and neighboring resorts, with rows of grave, kindly-looking men and women, interested in universal peace, who had come from distant points.

The Shakers evidently have hosts of friends. They showed me piles of letters of sympathy and appreciation from men and women who are widely known. I saw letters from Lyman Abbott, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Cardinal Gibbons, Rev. R. Heber Newton, Edwin Markham, Andrew D. White, John W. Foster, Joseph H. Choate, Thomas C. Platt, W. Murray Crane, Arthur Brisbane, President Hopkins, of Williams College, President Hamilton, of Tufts, Judge William J. Gaynor, Rev. Francis E. Clark, President of the Christian Endeavor Society, Samuel Gompers, and many others.

Community life was absolutely new and strange to me when I came to the Peace Convention. I had pictured Shakers as a people of eccentric beliefs, living a life of celibacy and self-denying asceticism, with little opportunity for individual growth. But the real Shaker village is not in the least like my imaginings. The large, white buildings, in the distance bare and plain, on nearer approach took on the beauty and dignity of perfect simplicity. Built on gentle slopes, against a background of noble trees, with velvet lawns and well-kept walks, with clinging vines and flowers in gay profusion, everything bears witness to the refinement and intelligence of the inhabitants. As we passed from one point of view to another in houses and grounds, peace walked beside us; and as I thought of the poverty and privation in the world outside, I wondered why there should be one unused dwelling in the village.

The furnishings of the Shaker dwellings, like the exterior, are plain and simple, yet perfectly comfortable. Carpets and rugs woven years ago by Shaker sisters; tables and bookshelves made by Shaker brethren, with the old-fashioned splint-bottomed chairs and Shaker rockers; desks, bureaus, lounges, all hand-made, the desire of every collector, filled their rooms. The bookshelves were filled with the best of books and magazines, and I was told more than twenty periodicals come regularly to the North Family, where we stopped. There are few pictures, and none of the ornamental rubbish with which it is the fashion to fill our rooms; but there is a delightful sense of air and space, and such a radiant perfection of cleanliness as can rarely be seen outside a Shaker dwelling. As we passed through the cheerful living rooms to the library, with its piano and well-filled bookcases, to the kitchen, dairy and laundry, all furnished with the best modern appliances for lightening and perfecting the work, there appeared no signs of the hard, narrow life, the ignorance and fanaticism we had imagined. The Shakers seem always busy in the various duties of house, or garden, or field, but there is no apparent haste, or anxiety, or watchful rule. Theirs is a cheerful and intelligent industry.

Conversation often covers a wide range of subjects, from life in the Community and its concerns, to the great political and humanitarian interests of the day, and the subject of scientific investigation and experiment always calls out intelligent discussion. The Shakers are charitable in a quiet and unostentatious way, giving freely of their substance to all who make a reasonable demand upon them. The poor and destitute for miles around them are sure of help, if they can get up the hill to the kind Shaker sisters, for none are sent empty away from the Shaker door.

During the summer months, they are thronged with visitors from the whole circle of Berkshire towns, so famous as summer resorts, many coming with a sincere desire to learn something of the results of a century of communism.

But they have plenty of visitors of another sort, each with his pet project for the salvation of the world, and revelations on every conceivable and inconceivable subject, from the construction of the universe to the latest infallible prescription for leading what they are pleased to call the higher life. But the gentle, tolerant Shakers listen to every comer with patience, treat them with kind hospitality, and send them on their way with a God-speed.

Mount Lebanon, N. Y. OBSERVER.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

A. B., Illinois. "I wish to acknowledge a prayer that was answered in regard to sickness."

Mrs. W. R. Texas. "In hours of trouble I have called upon the Lord and he has helped me."

Mrs. R. M., Iowa. "The answered prayer column strengthens my faith in many answered prayers. Pray for me."

J. J. H., Louisiana. "I asked God's guidance in an important step and can see now that all turned out for the best."

Mrs. C. W. S., New York. "It is my privilege to know that God has answered my prayer in time of great trouble."

L. G., Missouri. "I was in great mental trouble. The Lord heard my prayer and removed the cause of worry."

Mrs. A. E. T., Utah. "I have found comfort and help in reading answers to prayer. I acknowledge God's great goodness in answering our prayers and sparing my life and bringing me through a trial in safety."

An Ohio Reader. "I am sure that God has answered my prayer, in healing a sick mother who is very dear to me."

M. E. B., California. "I was sorely distressed in mind over a loved one. God certainly heard and answered my prayers."

Mrs. A. A. L., Massachusetts. "I prayed earnestly for the recovery of a dear one. God has graciously answered my prayer. Only believe."

Mrs. S. R. M., New York. "My prayer was answered. I hope all will trust him, who never leaves nor forsakes us."

Mrs. I. L. C., Michigan. "God has answered my prayers, and he has brought me through a deep sorrow in a wonderful way."

C. M. B., Pa. "God has heard and answered my prayers many times. I know he will never forsake those who love and trust him."

E. A. W., Ohio. "I asked the Lord to help me and he has. I have been in great trouble, and I prayed for grace and strength to bear it."

A. M. W., New York. "I know that God does hear and answer our most simple prayers. I take everything to the Father no matter how small, and he hears and answers."

Edwin W. W., Illinois. "A loving saviour has answered many of my prayers, and by his loving kindness has brought me through many seeming impossible places."

J. N., New Jersey. "The past year has been one of great trial, bereavement and apprehension, yet peace and grace has so abounded that it seems no chance or coincidence, but the direct answer to prayer, and my faith in God's promises and care is renewed and strengthened."

An Humble Believer. "When in great distress over the serious illness of a dear mother, the Lord, in his great mercy and goodness heard my prayers and restored her to health."

Subscriber, Minn. "I took my trouble to the Lord in prayer and he soon delivered. I find the Lord is always ready to help us if we will go to him in faith."

J. M. S., Iowa. "For years the burden of my prayers and heart has been for my children. I prayed for the conversion of my eldest child as his personal Saviour. His death, after a short time spent in an agony of prayer, [illegible]. In the early part of his illness he [illegible] and gloriously [illegible] graciously answered, and I give God the glory."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

"Let Your Light Shine"

RECENT astronomical discoveries have added immensely to our conception of the extent of the universe. It has been found that a mere blur of light in the sky that might be covered by an object no larger than a man's thumb, is really an enormous system of worlds more than ten thousand in number. Their distance is so inconceivably vast that they appear to us as a little faint cloud. Other stars, when examined through the telescope, though heretofore regarded as single, turn out to be double, their inconceivable distance having given the impression that they were one and the same. It has been a task of intense difficulty to compute these enormous distances, but with the delicate instruments now in use in our observatories, it has been done in a number of instances. These, however, are of stars comparatively near to us and they only serve as a basis for the estimate of those more distant. For example, the chief star of the constellation *Centauri* proves by careful computation to be, in round numbers, twenty millions of millions of miles from our earth. Thus it would appear that its light, traveling at the rate of 186,000 miles a second, would be three and a quarter years in reaching us. But this star is comparatively a neighbor. There are other stars whose light does not reach the earth for more than a hundred years after it leaves the star. It is difficult to realize that the light that strikes the eye as we lift our faces to the heavens, has really been journeying to us for a century, and that if that star were to be blotted out, it would be a century before the fact of its dissolution was known on the earth.

These facts give a new significance to the statement of Holy Writ, that men who turn others to righteousness shall shine as the stars. Their influence and the results of their labors, shall go on and on through the centuries, exerting their power to remote generations. There is nothing lost in this vast universe. The work for God that some obscure individual does, is to reach out like the light of the stars to men yet unborn, and to exert its power over their lives. It is an encouraging and a stimulating thought that should cheer some whose work seems unnoticed. They shine as the stars, with a reflected light, that is yet to bless the world in its future history. Nor will it ever end, for they are "to shine as the stars forever and ever."

Japan and the Treaty

REPORTS from Japan of the discontent of a large portion of the people with the treaty of peace are not surprising to the outside world. They are the natural reaction; but we believe they will soon pass away and normal conditions reassert themselves.

The Japanese, having won all battles by land and sea, rightly felt that they should dictate the terms to end the conflict. They wished to establish the precedent of an indemnity, and it would be well for the peace of the world if it had been so established, for nations would then count the cost of possible defeat. The Japanese people above all else desired the retention of the island of Sakhalin. It once belonged to them, and now by right of the "sacred steel of Nippon," was doubly theirs. The people have felt, as indeed did those of other nations, that through the action of the Powers, and also, it is true, by the over-generous acquiescence of Japan's own statesmen, she lost the fruits of her great victory over the Chinese. So when the recent negotiations were undertaken, they watched nervously for the issue.

In their disappointment over the loss of the indemnity, and half of Sakhalin, they forget for the moment that they have won far more than they could have foreseen in their wildest dreams. Moreover, by her generous magnanimity toward her crippled adversary, Japan has raised herself from among the heathen nations to a proud position among those who call themselves the Christian States.

Sober second thought will soon prevail in Japan, and the inborn love of the Emperor will prevent a revolution. Despite wild acts on the part of the impatient few, there will be no return to the rule of the Shogunate. The army, proud of its invincible courage, and its almost peerless leaders, it is feared, may object strenuously to the peace terms; but the effect of its magnificent discipline will make itself felt, and in a short time it will be making the country as great in the arts of peace as it has made it in those of war. Japan, great by her conquests, greater still by her knightly courtesy and generosity to a crushed foeman, will go onward to even better things than have been hers in the last two years.

"Little Japan" no longer, but great Japan, her "rising sun" has risen so far in the heavens that all nations may see the light thereof.

Good and Bad Gifts

ALL denominations of the Christian religion will be deeply interested in the discussion by the Congregational missionaries of the country, now gathered in Seattle, of the "tainted money" question. As the subject has assumed national dimensions, affecting all Christian churches, it is perhaps natural that the eyes of the multitudes should be turned to the Western city, in expectation of some pronouncement that will serve as a guide to churches and mission boards in the future. The Conference will not deal with individual cases, but will endeavor to establish a general principle regarding the question whether a church is, or is not, justified in accepting gifts indiscriminately, to be applied to the advancement of the Lord's work.

Various pastors have made this subject a theme for pulpit discussion, and in their eagerness to prove one side of the case, some have fallen into the error of strained Bible interpretation. One metropolitan preacher, taking Mark 12: 43 as his text, lately endeavored to show that our Lord's silence concerning the gifts that were cast into the treasury other than the poor widow's offering, was a tacit approval of those gifts as a whole. Heretofore, according to the opinion of some very good commentators, the lesson intended to be conveyed by the story of the widow's offering was that, coming from clean hands and simple heart, it was far more precious in the Master's sight than the gifts of the rich and those that came from less worthy sources. The others, if judged at all, were impliedly condemned by comparison. Knowing the heart of each giver and the source of every gift, Jesus held up this offering of the poor widow as the ideal gift which, in purity of motive, intrinsic generosity, and spiritual value, outweighed all the others.

This same metropolitan preacher next cited the case of a brewer who, when dying, thanked God that "he had always brewed good beer." This illustration was probably used for the purpose of justifying a church in accepting contributions to the Lord's work from saloon-keepers and others interested in the liquor trade. But the speaker must have known that there is a wide divergence of opinion on this very point, and that many good churches and worthy pastors hold the opposite view. Some years ago, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD invited the opinions of clergy and laity on the question of accepting the saloon-keeper's gift, and the preponderance of enlightened Christian opinion was decidedly against acceptance. It was held by the majority that the gift to the Lord's treasury must come through clean hands from a reasonably clean source—certainly not from a source of social and physical pollution—and that if the giver had been a flagrant offender against the laws of God or man, or both, he must at least prove his sincerity by leaving his former sins and giving due tokens of repentance.

In the course of this far-reaching discussion, a great variety of questions have come to us from interested readers. Some of these hypothetical problems are as follows: Suppose a gambler were to solace his conscience by giving part of his ill-gotten gains to the church; or a political freebooter a share of his "graft" or bribe money; or an embezzler a part of his plunder; or a dive-keeper a share of his nefarious profits; or a Wall Street magnate part of the fortune he has amassed by squeezing the simple speculators and, it may be, by depreciating values so that thousands are involved in ruin and widows and orphans are made penniless. Suppose that the character of the man and his immoral methods are known, and that the gift is made without concealment; is there any Scripture to justify the acceptance of such a gift? If there is, it would puzzle the ablest Bible scholar to find it.

Giving to the Lord's work, the Scripture tells us, a privilege that is accompanied by a double blessir To share this privilege and blessing, the motive of t giver must be a pure one. Argue as they may, the a vocates of indiscriminate acceptance cannot efface t logical fact that the character of the source and t motive stamp themselves upon the gift itself, a that money from an impure source, or which amassed unrighteously, carries with it no blessing, t the reverse. Christ's kingdom is not of this world, a it is not to be advanced in this age by gifts from evil source any more than in the day of the "Gre Temptation." All such gifts must be offered in a rigl eous spirit; those who tender them must love th fellow-men; they must come from hearts that a touched with gratitude to God; if the source is impu and the giver unrepentant, the gift is forbidden; t offering itself must be neither imperfect nor unclean; must be a pure offering, and must come with cle hands and a pure heart. Every one of those requir ments is based upon the solid rock of God's Word.

It is not meant, however, to shut out all gifts exce those that come from the saints. Human nature feeble; but if there is an earnest desire to do right a to be right with God, and if the gift be not the produ of a sinful life or a vicious calling, there can be reason for its rejection. We are not to be the judge that is the function of Deity; but when it is appare that the source, the motive, and the daily life are u questionably wrong, then, and then only, are we just fied in rejecting the offering. To accept under su conditions would lower the dignity of the church, s its spirituality, and rob it of freedom of action. would be placing the vulgar, tainted tribute which s would cast into the Lord's treasury, at a higher valu tion than the ideal gift—the widow's mite.

Keeping the Lord's Day

THE report was recently current that the Roma Catholic Archbishop of Syracuse, N. Y., ha advised his people that the honors of Christian buri would be withheld from those who died by accide when engaged in Sabbath-breaking games and contest By the honors, apparently, were meant the rites pa when a funeral takes place in a sacred edifice.

The Archbishop's act is a step in a direction whe steps should be taken. For, almost imperceptibly y with alarming swiftness, the American public is slidin down an inclined plane in the matter of Sabbath keeping.

In the reaction against a too rigid strictness, w are permitting a Pagan license to creep in, and ar endangering the most precious thing we have—ou American Sabbath. A divine institution, it is guarde by legal enactment and by the tradition of centuries, a the day when commerce must lift its imperious hand and toil cease its relentless grasp. Thousands and ten of thousands live through the week of hard day labor knowing that Sunday, the Lord's Day, will bring then rest and a breathing spell. To give the day of res wholly to the mad pursuit of pleasure, to devote it t games in which professionals play and large sums o money are taken in exchange for tickets, is hopelessl to degrade a day meant for the higher uses of th human soul.

The question is large and complex, but they are saf who observe the Fourth Commandment in the deca logue: Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

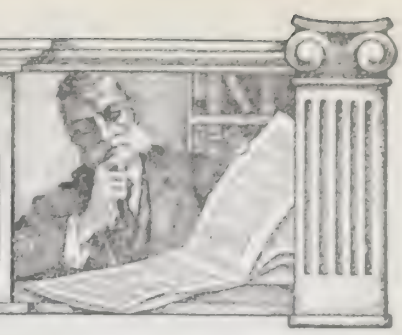
Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST MANLY, a converted Hebrew, is holding a series of successful revival meetings at Greenwoo Church, Cave, Tenn.

—EVANGELIST G. W. EICHELBERGER has just closed remarkable series of meetings at Coal Hill, Ark, whic resulted in 234 confessions of saving faith and many ac cessions to the local churches.

—THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL BIBLE CONFERENCE, at Winona Lake, was a great success. Many of the meetings had audiences numbering over 3,000. Expert workers in various lines of Christian activity from England, Canada and the United States addressed the gatherings during the conferences.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER



Arbitration in the East

ANOTHER triumph of the principle of arbitration has just been achieved. It occurred in a remote corner of the world, but it evidently works just as well there, and it settles a dispute of long standing. The members of the Arbitration Commission have been twenty-nine months on the ground, personally examining the peculiarities of the land, and studying the historical evidence. They have only just returned, and the details of their work have not yet been given to the public, but it is known that it is satisfactory to all parties, and is accepted as a definite and final end to the dispute. It related to the eastern frontier of Persia, where that country abuts on Afghanistan and Beluchistan. The machinations of Russia have long led the Persians and Afghans to claim more than belonged to them. The object of course being to provoke a conflict, which would afford Russia a pretext for interfering, and acquiring new territory. Her plans have now been foiled by an agreement between the neighboring nations to submit the dispute to an Arbitration Commission. They have, it appears, not only traced the new frontier on the map, but have erected

THE NEW TRADE ROUTE FROM INDIA TO PERSIA—AN ANCIENT PERSIAN TOWER, BUILT IN 1066

pillars of lime and stone along the boundary at varying distances, each within sight of the next, on each side. This will prevent the wild tribes in the region, who are not familiar with maps, making any mistake as to the nationality of any district near the border.

One of the most important results of the Commission's work is the security it gives to travelers over the trade route from India, through Persia, to the sea. This route is over six hundred miles in length, from Quetta on the east to Seistan on the west. Only a short distance of the road—that from Quetta to Nushki—is a railroad, but it is expected that as traffic increases, a track will be laid over the whole route. As will be seen by the map on this page, the termination of the road is in a triangle, at the apex of which there is a junction of three nations—British, Persian, and Afghan. The result of the arbitration is that this road is now perfectly safe for the use of all three peoples. The Commissioners passed along it to and fro, unmolested, which was an unusual experience before that time.

Strange scenes unknown to ordinary travelers were visited by the Commissioners in the course of their examination of the territory. One of these, shown in the illustration, is a Mohammedan tower built in the year 1066. It is about a hundred feet high and is built of brick, with a circular staircase in the interior. It was probably much higher at one time, but the eight centuries that have passed since it was erected have robbed it of its glory. Ancient cities, almost deserted, with ruined walls were also found. These will probably take on new life, as the traffic on the trade route now rendered safe, increases. Peace and security bring prosperity, in contrast with war, that brings death and ruin. The time is coming when, under the rule of the Prince of Peace the whole earth shall realize the fact:

I will give peace in the land and ye shall lie down, and none shall make you afraid, neither shall the sword go through your land (Lev. 26: 6).

Seven Heroic Sailors

There is reason to fear that seven noble sailors have voluntarily perished in devotion to their high ideal of duty. The Lake Superior steamer *Sevona*, laden with ore, was proceeding from Alouez to Erie on September 1, when it ran ashore in the night during a fierce northeast gale, and broke in two pieces. The after part sank in a short time and the forward part pounded heavily. There were twenty-four persons on board and only two boats. When the shock came, the captain found that there was no chance for all to try to reach shore and called for volunteers to stay on the ship. More than half the crew volunteered to remain aboard. Finally the captain, the two mates, and four others, sailors, were chosen to stand by the sinking ship, risking their lives for the safety of the rest. The engineer was one of the volunteers, but the captain refused to allow him to remain on board, ordering him to take command of the ship's boat which was to take the women ashore. The two boats reached Little Sand Bay, Wis., safely, after twelve hours battling with the waves. They lost no time in sending a tug to the rescue of the captain and the intrepid party who had remained on the vessel; but when the tug reached the scene of the wreck, only a few spars were visible above the waters. It is feared that all the seven men have perished. With what gratitude will the survivors ever think of the men who died that they might live. It may lead them to think of Him through whose self-sacrifice they may inherit eternal life.

That they who live should not henceforth live unto themselves but unto Him who died for them (II Cor. 5 : 15).

Extending the Wireless

The Navy Department is erecting a wireless telegraph tower two hundred feet high at the Washington, D. C., Navy Yard, in an effort to communicate with the wireless station at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. With powerful instruments at either end, it is expected that the operators will have no difficulty in exchanging messages. The tests will begin as soon as the Washington station is completed, which will be in about three weeks. The Bureau of Equipment of the navy, in charge of the wireless work, has been informed that the operators at St. Augustine, Fla., and Cape Cod, Mass., have been enabled to exchange messages. This is a distance of nine hundred and forty miles, and is believed to be the longest land distance on record. The two stations will, of course, have the wires to fall back upon should the experiment fail; but the object is to bring the wireless system to a high degree of perfection. How it would have surprised our fathers to hear that a message could thus be sent through the air to places so far apart! But many of them knew, by happy experience, that it has always been possible to communicate with our Father in heaven.

Evening and morning and at noon will I pray and cry aloud and he shall hear my voice (Ps. 55 : 17).

Haunted by Crime

Many mysterious fires have occurred during the past year in New York and Brooklyn. They have evidently been the work of incendiaries. The police therefore have been on the watch for suspicious persons lurking in hallways. After long watching they arrested a man who was seen near a tenement house on Union Avenue, Brooklyn. He was taken to police headquarters, and questioned. Eventually he broke down and confessed that he had intended to set fire to the house. He said he had been hired by certain men, whose names he gave, to commit the crime. The prisoner was taken to the photograph gallery in the top story of the building to have his portrait taken. There, overcome by remorse and shame, he attempted suicide by leaping from the window. He was severely hurt and was taken to the hospital. There his mental suffering seemed greater than his physical agony. He would wake from his sleep, screaming "Fire! Fire!" and in his waking hours was going over the scenes of a fire. The same cry was on his lips when death at last ended his misery. How true were the warning words of the ancient teacher:

The wrecked are like the troubled sea when it cannot rest . . . . There is no peace saith my God to the wicked (Isa. 57: 20, 21).

BRIEF NOTE

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD invites the managers of missionary and charitable enterprises, who feel entitled to recognition when financial apportionments are under consideration, to send full description of their work, together with list of references and such printed matter as may be at their disposal, to "Charity Department," THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City. Communications thus addressed should be *strictly confined* to the information herein called for.

A Tent Service in "Hell's Kitchen"

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST COVER

ONE of the first tents to be erected by the Evangelical Committee, New York, was put up in Sixtieth Street, near Eleventh Avenue, one of the worst localities in the city, known as "Hell's Kitchen." From the very first, these meetings have been wonderfully successful. They are held under the auspices of the old Fulton Street Prayer Meeting.

If there is a place on Manhatten Island where the Gospel is needed, it certainly is in this spot. Roughs and toughs of all descriptions frequent the vacant lots and river front adjoining, and the police have always had their hands full in trying to keep order. When the Committee first started the meetings, they were prepared for almost everything in the way of annoyance and possible danger; but the unexpected happened. Some of the very worst characters of the "Kitchen" came, saw, heard, and were conquered. Good music, sensible talk, and kindly greetings won the hearts of the men and boys, many of whom had been the terror of the neighborhood. The evangelists bearded the lion in his den by throwing themselves upon the mercy of the young fellows whose reputations were the worst, and these tactics proved to be the very best for the protection of the workers.

At a recent evening meeting there gathered a motley crowd, typical of the neighborhood. Drawn by the clear notes of a cornet, with organ accompaniment, women and children gathered about the tent, one large group surrounding an earnest speaker who was giving them some interesting facts taken from the Bible, which he clearly and skilfully applied to cases in point, and which could not fail to interest and hold the attention of the crowd. Meantime, the tent was filling up. There was a surprising number of children, who came alone and in groups. These did not include the wee toddlers, who clung to their mothers' skirts, nor the babies in arms. There were all kinds of women, from the sixteen-year-old slip of a girl, who had been a "little mother" from her earliest recollection, to the sad, worn-faced mother, who held the latest born of a large brood in her arms. Gray-haired old men, with the marks of a long, hard life branded upon them, sat side by side with young toughs, who would rather fight than eat (according to the police). In the audience were boys, with countenances already showing the influence of the moral contagion all around them, with here and there a good, honest-looking workingman; a bit rough in appearance, perhaps, but with a clear eye and a steady hand. These made up the congregation, which sat quietly and listened respectfully to the men who tried to urge them to abandon their lives of sin, and accept Christ as their Saviour.

One speaker told of a recent visit to a life-saving station upon the Atlantic coast, and aptly characterized the tent in which they were gathered as "a soul-saving station." As he drew the parallel, the audience followed with the closest attention. Another speaker was very earnest, leaving the platform and walking down the aisle, as he told of the power which came with the acceptance of Christ—the "power to quit drinking and stay quit; to make and keep an orderly, happy home, no matter how humble." At this stage more than one man turned to look at his neighbor, who, in some instances was a frowzy-haired, untidy woman, with the traces, of a recent beating—administered, probably, by a drunken husband or son—upon her hopeless face. "The man who accepts Christ as his Saviour and guide," said the speaker, "will go home, wash his hands and face, and the back of his neck—I would not take any stock in his religion if he neglected the back of his neck. Then, if he has a clean collar, he will put it on, and go look for a job, which he will get, the L helping, and which he will keep, until he gets a be one, the Lord helping again."

AN EVENING SERVICE IN THE BIG CANVAS CHURCH

Men and women are attending these meetings have not entered a church for years, and they something which delights, while it astonishes th They meet other men and women, who not only from the platform, but come down among them, t them by the hand and show a real interest in their i vidual welfare. They are visited in their home those poor crowded places, where it is almost impo ble to live with any degree of comfort, so small stifling are they. The "mar the house" usually betakes h self to the nearest saloon—there is always one very nea this locality; the boys go to loaf on the corner, u something starts a fight. Th altercations are often atten with bloody results, and th together with the further f that wood alcohol is quite tensively indulged in as a b erage, along with other dea concoctions, have united to g the neighborhood the name "Hell's Kitchen" and "Wood Alcohol District."

The Evangelistic Tent Ca paign has really worked w ders here during the past seas much of its success being due the efforts made among the ch dren. Special meetings ha been held for them, and th have taken to their homes mu which, told in a childish wa has whetted the curiosity of t parents at first, and result finally, in the whole family co ing to the tent. Mr. Jacobs, t well-known Gospel singer, who is the Superintende says a great hold has been gained upon this or lawless community. The people, at least a consid able portion of them, have found that there is son thing to live for, something which will make th happier and more comfortable than drinking vile liqu ending in family rows and street brawls. They ha found that the tent is a pleasanter place than the salo for the men, and a place where the women may bri their babies, with no fear of their being in the wa The policemen in the neighborhood of Eleventh Aven and Sixtieth Street are breathing much easier and r joicing over the change, as they find that much whi formerly made their lives miserable, has been eliminat by the ministrations of the good people who gath nightly in the Prayer Meeting Tent, in "Hell's Kitchen

MISSIONARIES IN CONFERENCE

FROM all sections of our own country, and from the fields of Gospel labor in foreign lands, delegates and friends of missions are assembled this week in Seattle, Wash. The ninety-sixth annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions is being held in that city. Reports of the finances of the Board, of the work accomplished during the past year, the plans of labor for the ensuing year, and the outlook in the various fields, are to be presented. Eminent missionaries, long absent from their native land, will be there, to tell of the triumphs of the Gospel among the heathen, and of the opportunities of extending the knowledge of Christ.

It is a noble work that the Board has done during its long career. It has had to keep the work before the churches, to gather funds to maintain the missionaries at the front, build churches and schools, and provide Gospel literature for their use. It has, happily, had the loyal and enthusiastic service of devoted men and women, who count not their own lives dear to them, but are ready to encounter danger from deadly climates, from plague, and from hostile peoples. That these servants of Christ have done their work well there is testimony from many a land. The workers in the field and the workers at home have, therefore, a right to rejoice together, and thank God for what he has wrought through them during these ninety-six years.

Dr. Capen, the chairman of the Board,

PRESIDENT S. B. CAPEN, LL.D.

presided at the various meetings, which continued throughout the week. Among the distinguished visitors were Dr. W. J. Dawson of London, whose evangelistic services in this country have been so widely blessed of God. The preacher for the year is Rev. J. H. Twichell, of Hartford, Conn. After the meetings, there was a gathering in Chicago for further discussion and organization. As Dr. Patton, the home secretary of the Board, pointed out, the real problem of foreign missions is at home. "Things," he said, "are going splendidly abroad. Never was there such success. Formerly the missionaries worked ten years for a single convert. Now a thousand converts await baptism in a single mission. The only problem abroad is forced upon the missionaries by the inadequacy of their support."

These facts will render the debate that is sure to arise on the question of "tainted money" peculiarly pertinent. The Prudential Committee of the Board accepted some time ago, as is well known, the gift of $100,000 from Mr. John D. Rockefeller. A protest against the reception of such gifts will probably be raised at the meeting, and the whole religious world is wondering whether the action of the Prudential Board will be endorsed by the Society. Among the men who insist that money acquired by methods of doubtful morality ought never to be received into Christ's treasury, are the chairman of the Congregational Union and a host of honored ministers of the denomination. On the other hand, the Prudential Committee defends its action by contending that it not a committee of scrutiny, and that has only followed the uniform custom religious and philanthropic societies accepting the offering. The fact, hov ever, that there has been a protest, show that the conscience of the churches h been aroused.

New York's Open-Air Gospe

All the leading pastors and worke composing the Evangelistic Committee Greater New York, have united in a not addressed to the Christian Churches gen erally, inviting their spiritual co-operatio in the Gospel Tent work now going on i the Metropolis. "The work," they say "has been blessed beyond all expectation Our tents have been more than fille nightly with eager souls. Many hav turned to Christ, and great crowds hav been reached through the open-air meet ings. Thousands of children are now sing ing hymns in the streets and in thei homes, as also in their special meetings i the tents. Realizing that the season o the tent work must soon close, we feel mos earnestly the need of special prayer fo even a great and more general outpouring of God's spirit, and therefore ask Christia ministers and workers to pray for us, both in their public services and private de votions."

The Battle for the Slums

What the Settlement Houses Have Accomplished in New York in 15 Years

By JACOB A. RIIS

T must have been a score of years ago that one day, passing through Monroe Street, I came upon this thing I am thinking of. The scene was photographed upon my mind with a distinctness the years have had no power to blur: a tenement mother on the top step of the high stoop, feeding her baby with beer and pickles. She had a jug in her lap from which she alternately helped herself and the baby, the latter to little sips, just enough to slake its thirst, I suppose, for it was a hot day in July. The child might have been a year and a half, and was vigorously chewing a huge green pickle when not clamoring for the jug.

The reason why I remember is that, being a reporter, I had my hands full just then with the annual epidemic of summer cholera, which, in those days, killed the tenement children in July literally like flies. In August, even if the weather was hot, the baby death-rate fell so suddenly in New York as to greatly puzzle the doctors, until they worked out the explanation: all the weak ones were already dead; they had died in July.

There were all sorts of learned explanations to account for this annual visitation. One was that the special germ worked out of the ground at a certain temperature, which came just then. I suppose a long-suffering Providence got its share of the blame. But it struck me, as I saw the scene on the stoop in passing, that here was enough to account for it: ignorant mothering. And I guess I was right. We have not such baby death-rate now in the dog days, however hot it may be.

I am made to think of that to-day, because there lies upon my table a letter from a man who wants to know. He wants to know what good is all our "fuming and fretting," as he puts it, all the reform efforts put forth to help the poor. "They won't be helped," he says. And he asks, "Are we any better off for it all? Is there less poverty? Is not the rich man getting all the time richer, and the poor man poorer, and is anybody happier than he was? Has the mortality among the poor been reduced? And why," etc., etc., through the weary register. I have heard it before; the world has heard it in all ages, the worn plea for shirking one's duty to the neighbor; the lazy man's and the selfish man's plea.

. . .

But for once there is a categoric answer. It is a lie that "they won't be helped." Not a mistake, but just a plain lie. The Tenement House Commissions have said it until there is no room for mistake — three, four of them, one after the other, that "the tenants are better than the houses." It is the landlord that has to come up to his opportunities, not they; and the opportunities are great. The Board of Health has said it, that the poor tenement house people obey the health laws far more readily than the rich who dwell in their own houses, and to that extent are better citizens, for the health laws are fundamental. Any Settlement worker will tell you that the revelation of human nature she found at her work—human nature with all the chances denied it—was an uplift to her where she had thought to do the helping.

Yes! They will not only be helped, but they help those who come to give them a hand. It may be true that the rich man is getting richer, and for a while will continue to do so, till we find a way of bringing his profits within reason, but it is not true that the poor man is getting poorer all the time. That is the merest surface view of life as it is seen in a great city. I shall not be blamed for being a defender of city tenements, and I shall not abate my indictment of them one jot while they deserve it, which is to say while I live, I suppose; but I thought last year, when going through some old castles abroad, that the kings of two or three centuries ago did not live as well, in some respects which we now consider important, as the workingman in any big city to-day. All their treasures could not buy some of the comforts the latter has as his rights.

And as for the mortality, it has indeed been reduced. In the old days I spoke of, when the Black Death came along, it killed half the populations. In my own city, within my recollection, the death-rate was thirty in a thousand of the living, and over, and then it hung for years about twenty-eight. Now it is eighteen, and if it goes up to twenty in a bad season we are all scandalized. Doctors used to reckon twenty-eight sick persons who get well to every one who dies. If the improvement extends down the line and some of the way, if not all, it is bound to go my ignorant friend can count up himself what the showing comes to in a population of four million of souls. The biggest saving of life has been effected among the poor, as was natural, for there was the greatest waste. Their babies do not die as they did, and why? The beer and the pickles have been eliminated for one thing. The mothers know better. Those who taught them were the Settlement workers, whom my uninformed correspondent identifies as among those whose "fuming and fretting" disturbs him.

To that extent, then, we are better off. There is less suffering and death. But perhaps my friend might not count that an unqualified gain. "Better die," I have heard it said by people following his train of thought to its logical end, "better die and end their misery before it has fairly begun." Certainly they had better die, if that were the best reception to be met with from those who have the opportunities, the chances to help; though I would not say the same of him while he was in that frame of mind. His one chance is to live on, and learn that in showing mercy to the neighbor, the Lord summed up the whole of his plan for raising man to the plane where he can see God and love him. But let us see how much better off they and we are, and incidentally he, than he knows of, through the "fuming and fretting" over the brother.

. . .

Sixteen years ago the first Settlement houses were opened in New York. There were two of them: the beginning of what is now the University Settlement and the College Settlement in Rivington Street. They took the children unawares, and I remember the stunned amazement with which the boys beheld club rooms thrown open to them, with a friendly invitation to come in. Practically, the only place that had been open to them before was the saloon, when "they had the price." They understood the quality of its hospitality, and no wonder they didn't believe the new way could last. I recollect the gang, already on the black books of the police, that watched four long weeks the things going on in Rivington Street, holding aloof until the news came that a club had achieved the tremendous name, "Knights of the Round Table," and then gave in, sending this message to the head worker: "If you will let us in, we will change, and have your kind of gang." And I am not likely to forget the spring house-cleaning, the year that followed, when the little patrons of the Penny Provident Bank got up a panic, thinking the Settlement was "busted," and the workers moving away; and the coming to the rescue in their dire strait, when arguments had failed altogether, of the ex-gang with pennies to deposit, until they stopped the panic. That was the result of one year's test of the plan of neighborliness. "How are we better off?" asks my angry correspondent. Sixteen years of it ought to have an answer for him.

And the answer is there, if he cares to look for it. I read it in the crowd of more than two thousand enthusiastic young men who greeted me in an East side hall last fall, when I came to tell them of the kind of man Roosevelt was. They knew, and it was speedily made clear that they were there to cheer for the man of the "square deal." But it was in a district where, ten years ago, I should not have expected or found a baker's dozen to applaud that doctrine. It began with neckties and a double allowance of soap, and this is where it had brought up. In my Settlement in Henry Street, last spring, I was picking out some photographs of our children to use for lantern slides illustrating the very point I have here in mind. I wanted some of the earner kind.

"But I cannot use these," I said, giving them back to the head worker. "You couldn't tell the difference between these Fresh-Air children and a bunch from Madison Avenue." And you couldn't, except for the glad looks that sat upon their faces.

"Oh, dear," sighed she, "I know. But it is so hard to get a dirty crowd now-a-days."

Yet I knew and she knew that in the whole company of children and mothers, so dainty and sweet, there was not one family represented the head of which made over ten or twelve dollars a week. The difference again lay in the mothering. And by the way, every mother there had been in the first girl's club we started. It was the second generation.

. . .

Let my correspondent take a walk through the tenement district anywhere, and if he knew it at all fifteen years ago, he will see a difference that will convince him that "these people would be helped" and have been. If he is a stranger there, let him ask any teacher in the public school what she thinks of it. The school has done a lot toward better days; the playground has done its share. I remember the smile of the grocer on the corner next to the recreation pier that was the first to be opened: the neighbors bought three times as much soap as they did before. Each has done its share, and the Settlement worker got the playgrounds and reform the schools.

When Hull House out in Chicago was young, I went through it one day with Jane Addams. She told me of a child from the slum who stood long in the kindergarten room considering a picture on the wall that represented a harvest scene — a woman half lying down among the sheaves, the man standing, wiping his brow.

"Well," was her comment, when she had thoroughly mastered the situation according to her understanding, "He knocked her down, didn't he!" That put the whole case of the slum. The little girl was Polish, I think. She would have fought her Irish neighbor and the little "dagoes" in the block at the drop of a hat, probably did. Half a score of years later, in New York, we saw the spectacle of the young people of the East Side—Jews, Italians, Hungarians and all—the generation brought up in the Settlements, summoning the good citizens of the metropolis to a battle royal for reform, for decency, for the protection of the people's homes. And the battle was won.

Is anybody happier than before? If anybody is not, what is the matter with him?

Jacob A. Riis.

UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENT HOUSE — RIVINGTON STREET SETTLEMENT

TWO OF THE GREAT NEW YORK SETTLEMENTS THAT ARE REDEEMING THE SLUMS

"SPORTS THAT KILL"

International Sunday School Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

THE story of Belshazzar's feast naturally divides into four great topics: Luxury, Sin, Doom, Safety—the last relating to Daniel.

1. Luxury. Here is a young man born to wealth and power, which prompted pride when they should rather have prompted gratitude, and were used for selfish and sinful indulgence, instead of being used chiefly for the glory of God and the good of men, with self as "third ruler in the kingdom," according to God's appointment—that man should love (1) God, (2) his fellow-men, (3) himself. Self love becomes selfishness and sin only when it usurps a higher place than belongs to it, and crowds out God or our neighbor. Every office, whether in Church or State, is "a sacred trust," and should be received with a feeling of responsibility rather than pride. Luxury and pride are twin evils. It has been said: "Purple and fine linen and sumptuous fare are pleasant and desirable, but the benevolent and the conscientious cannot enjoy them when Lazarus lies at the gate."

A rich Crow Indian in Montana, named "White Arm," had some way gotten hold of the true idea of "possessions." A missionary needed some land to establish a school farm to teach the little Indians how to work as well as pray. He applied to the government agent, and found all the land thereabouts had been allotted to the Indians. "Take my land," said White Arm. He gave them one hundred and sixty acres. Another missionary on arriving in the place happened to say, "I wish I had my wife and children here?" "Why don't you?" asked White Arm. "Because I have no place to put them." "Take my house," said White Arm. In spite of the missionary's protest he moved out into a tent, and left his house empty and open so that the missionary could not refuse to take it. Afterwards he said that he did all this for the children of his tribe, that the missionary might lead them and their parents to the true God.

He built a house, time laid it in the dust;
He wrote a book, its title now forgot;
He ruled a city, but his name is not
On any tablet graven, or where rust
Can gather from disuse, or marble bust;
He took a child from out a wretched cot,
Who on the State dishonor might have brought,
And reared him to the Christian's hope and trust.
The boy to manhood grown, became a light
To many souls, preached for human need
The wondrous love of the Omnipotent.
The work has multiplied like stars at night
When darkness deepens; every noble deed
Lasts longer than a granite monument.

SARAH K. BOLTON.

Christian leaders often discuss "how to save the masses," but it is harder to save the rich classes. A thoughtful young lady of Fifth Avenue, New York, exclaimed: "Who will save us, the lost ones of selfish wealth and wasteful, wanton luxury?" "How shall we evangelize the slums?" is discussed; but the harder proposition is, "How to save the selfish suburbs."

2. Sin. Luxury, unguarded by unselfish devotion, led Belshazzar as it leads young men to-day to the following chain of sins: (1) drink, (2) lust, (3) profanity, (4) ungrateful disloyalty to God. While the very poor and the very rich have the greatest temptations, all of us need to watch and pray, lest we enter into temptation. A lady in India had a pet mina bird of beautiful plumage and sweet song, that lived in a cage in her sitting-room, and was very good company. At length she thought it so tame and so attached to her that she could trust it to come out of the cage and fly about the room. Her husband said one day, "Have you noticed an ugly bird that sits daily in a tree near the veranda? I think it must be a bird of prey watching for your mina bird." The wife replied gaily, "Then it will be disappointed." But as no harm came day after day she forgot the warning and grew careless, and one day when her door was open the mina bird saw the bright sunshine and birds outside, and ventured out, only to fall instantly a prey to the enemy that had watched so long for an opportunity to devour it. How vividly the story pictures the tragedy, worse than death, that has come to many a boy and girl—sometimes because the mother or father were too careless of the danger, but oftener because the youth boldly rushed into danger.

One of the exquisite wonders of the sea is called the opelet. It is about as large as the German aster, looking in fact very much like one. Imagine a very large double aster, with a great many long petals of a light green color, glossy as satin, and each one tipped with rose color. These lovely petals do not lie quietly in their places, but wave away in the water, while the opelet clings to the rock. How innocent and lovely it looks on its rocky bed! Who would suspect that it would eat anything grosser than dew and sunlight? But those beautiful waving arms as you call them, have use besides looking pretty. They have to provide for a large, open mouth, which is hidden down deep among them—so deep that one can scarcely find it. Well do they perform their duty, for the instant a foolish little fish touches one of the rosy tips, he is struck with poison as fatal to him as lightning. He immediately becomes numb, and in a moment stops struggling, and then the other arms wrap themselves around him, and he is drawn into the huge, greedy mouth, and is seen no more. Then the lovely arms unclose and wave again in the water to grasp another victim. The allurements of sin are to be compared with the opelets of the sea. We can keep out of their reach if we will try to do so.

"IN THE SAME HOUR CAME FORTH FINGERS OF A MAN'S HAND AND WROTE UPON THE WALL"

In DesMoines, the directors of the industrial school for fallen girls, have impressively shown what one of these perils is, in making it a condition when these girls are paroled and go back to try life once more, that they shall not go to any public dance. The police as well as the preacher, know the dance as youth's deadliest foe; and next to it is the "shows," most of them schools of robbery and vice.

Another impressive illustration of such deadly temptations as destroyed the young Belshazzar, is the rat-catcher plant, a vegetable pitcher filled with liquid that will stupefy the rat or mouse or roach that comes to it seeking to allay its thirst. Having stupefied the victim, this pitcher-plant closes about his neck, pressing two spines or spikes into his neck. And so, even if he revives from the knock-out drops, he is held fast, and in time is drawn fully into the plant, to be absorbed by it. The parallel between this "pitcher" and those which capture foolish and wicked youth is so manifest, that it need not be further explained.

Let us not forget that Belshazzar's profanity and ingratitude are represented in the Bible as even greater sins than drink and lust. His profanity was in deed rather than word, using the sacred vessels of the Lord at his impious feast. Some who would not swear are guilty of the worse sacrilege of profaning the fifty-two sacred vessels God has given us in the Sabbaths of the year. While Belshazzar's sins of lust and appetite and profanity were great, his supreme sin was his ungrateful pride. "The God in whose hand thy breath is, thou hast not glorified." Not to glorify God is high treason—the greatest sin because a violation of the "great commandment" to make God supreme in our lives.

3. Doom. God saw everything that was done in Belshazzar's feast of pride and sin, and he sees all we do to-day. The young king was standing all the while, as we are, on God's invisible scales, where all are weighed by One who sees all secret acts and thoughts. "It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment." "Every man shall give account of himself to God." Let us not think that because we have not been guilty of Belshazzar's grosser sins, we shall escape. If you are not a Christian, you are guilty of that which Daniel most condemned in him, not glorifying God. Shall a husband say, "I have done no one a wrong save my wife?" Shall a son say, "I have been faithful to all but my father?" If we have disregarded the command to love God, we [illegible] guilty of the supreme crime. The D[illegible] Jesus pictured in hell is not represente[illegible] guilty of anything but living selfishly, [illegible] loving either God or man.

The mills of God do not always g[illegible] "exceeding slow," for the record is: [illegible] that night (of the very day when Da[illegible] had read the writing of doom on the [illegible] of the palace) was Belshazzar, the Kin[illegible] the Chaldeans slain." History tells [illegible] Babylon was taken by Cyrus, King of [illegible] Persians, in the dead of night, by turn[illegible] the river from its course, and entering [illegible] der the walls by the way of the river-[illegible] laid bare. In recent excavations, a cy[illegible] der has been found inscribed by the fa[illegible] of Belshazzar, which reads: "In the h[illegible] of Belshazzar, my first-born son. [illegible] Let the fear of thine exalted godhead [illegible] that he may commit no sin, and tha[illegible] may be satisfied with the fullness of li[illegible]

And why, in vain the prayer of [illegible] father? It was addressed to idol gods [illegible] no power to answer prayer, and the fa[illegible] was himself an idol worshiper. It is o[illegible] the prayer of the godly man that can a[illegible] doom. The prayers of godly parents [illegible] behalf of their godless children have b[illegible] most mercifully answered by the true [illegible] living God.

It is a great distinction among [illegible] Egyptians to have been a pyramid build[illegible] as Khufu (Cheops), Ratatef, Menkau[illegible] Teta, etc. Daniel was a pyramid buil[illegible] of another sort. He built not in stone, [illegible] in character. When Belshazzar, frig[illegible] ened by the mysterious handwriting [illegible] the wall, had called in his wise men [illegible] astrologers to interpret the meaning, [illegible] they had failed to do so, he sent for Dan[illegible] at the suggestion of the queen moth[illegible] The King paid only the tribute due [illegible] Daniel when he said: "I have even he[illegible] of thee, that the spirit of the gods is [illegible] thee, and that light and understandi[illegible] and excellent wisdom is found in thee."

4. Safety. In contrast to the hope[illegible] death and doom of Belshazzar, beh[illegible] Daniel, who had met like temptations [illegible] youth, and vanquished them, standing [illegible] his ripe old age on the safety of fixed [illegible] tegrity.

A young man came from the country [illegible] the city and fell in with two companic[illegible] They tried to induce him to go to [illegible] races. He said, "I will go, but I will [illegible] drink or gamble." On the train a l[illegible] sitting just behind them overheard th[illegible] conversation. One of them with a drunk[illegible] swagger said to him, "You are a milks[illegible] you are tied to your mother's apron-strin[illegible] it is pitiful to see one so narrow and Pu[illegible] tanical in his views." That young m[illegible] about eighteen years of age, with [illegible] freshness of a pure country home on [illegible] face replied, "Yes, boys, I admit all y[illegible] say, and somehow I feel as if were I at [illegible] mother's apron-strings now, I would b[illegible] trifle safer, and I am not going to [illegible] races, but will get off at the next statior[illegible] When the station was reached, he got [illegible] and quickly moved out, while they f[illegible] lowed laughing and jesting. He said aft[illegible] wards, "As I stood on the platform th[illegible] came before me a scene that took pl[illegible] two years ago. The open Bible was [illegible] the plain country dining-room table, a[illegible] sitting by the side of it a form dearer [illegible] me than life. She bowed her gray ha[illegible] and read from the Old Book, then kn[illegible] down and commended her boy to God [illegible] he was about to go to the great city. A[illegible] I said, 'God helping me, I will try to be[illegible] narrow as my mother's virtue and [illegible] father's honesty.'"

Those who fight such battles through [illegible] youth, usually hold the fort in age wi[illegible] assured peace.

'Tis yet high day, thy staff resume,
And fight fresh battles for the truth;
For what is age but youth's full bloom,
A riper more transcendent youth?
A weight of gold
Is never old.
Streams broader grow as downward rolled.

At sixty-two life has begun;
At seventy-three begins once more;
Fly swifter as thou near'st the sun,
And brighter shine at eighty-four.
At ninety-five
Shouldst thou arrive,
Still wait on God and work and thrive.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

*International Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 1, 1905. Daniel and Belshazzar, Daniel 5, 17-30. GOLDEN TEXT: "The face of the Lord is against them that do evil." Ps. 34: 16.

Our Household Circle

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Co-operative Housekeeping

ON a more extensive scale than anything hitherto attempted, co-operative housekeeping is to be carried on in New York City. Seven families of wealth, uniting in a home corporation, have purhased a good building site, and will soon erect a comodious and beautiful apartment house. In each luxrious flat there will be a living-room, dining-room, library, bed-rooms, and bath-rooms, but no kitchen. Tht will be a central affair, at the bottom of the hole, where also there will be a large general dining-roo and a series of drawing-rooms. The kitchen will be fitted out as hotel kitchens are, with every modern apliance and convenience, and, while those who prer, may take their meals in the large ding-room, by means of dumb-waiters, thse who desire may have theirs served in heir own private dining-rooms.

o-operative housekeeping in a smaller wy than this, and carried on by fewer peple, would probably assist in solving soe present-day problems of city resides. Rent is a fearful burden on the mds of salaried people who never get awy from the growl of the wolf in the dance. It might be diminish could it be shared equally by ive or six families, other expees, as of heating, lighting, baing, washing and ironing, pded and divided, and one kichen made to do the work no done in a half-dozen.

here are many rural communies now where groups of hoses are heated from a centr plant, as whole towns and cis receive water and light in th same way. By bringing sence and common sense to bear on he situation, labor and cost-liss might be diminished, yet noing sacrificed of the real privay and sacredness of home life.

The Order of Service

utside of liturgical churches, th church may be a law unto itse, and have a service differing fm others of its creed in order of arrangement. When the pastis absent and there is a visiting minister, some one should gi him the order of service and se that he understands it, or else mister and organist may become confused and embarrassing blunders take place. Not long ag, a strange clergyman occupied the pulpit of a brother whose gd custom it was to offer a prayer over the collection. The dcons who had taken it up, stod reverently with bowed heads before the pulpit, their bskets on the table, but the minister took no notice and announced his text, so they were obliged to turn and march to their seats, looking a bit annoyed. In church management as everywhere else, it is well to arrange matters clearly before an occasion.

Worn to Shreds

Why is nervous prostration increasing so rapidly? Why is it no longer singular to hear of men and women in their prime, breaking under the spell of life's cares and trials? Perhaps it is the pace. We are all in a tremndous hurry to get somewhere; we cannot take the road in a leisurely fashion; haste possesses us and drives us like fury incarnate. Perhaps it is the dominance of worry. Not all the philosophy in the world can keep from worry a man who has a note in bank and not any money to pay it, or who has a mortgage on his farm and fears it will be foreclosed. And if a boy or a girl is set on a course that maturity sees can lead only to disaster, parental hearts cannot avoid worry. And worry kills joy and ages people fast.

Perhaps it is lack of faith in God. Accepting his plan for one's life, one cannot but be sure He will bring order out of chaos and light out of darkness.

But, to very many, nervous exhaustion would not come if they held up in time and took a short rest. When long rests cannot be had, short rests give nature a chance. Nature rebels like an overdriven steed when she never is considered; but her powers of recuperation are wonderful, and if men only relax she will give them a helping hand.

Our stout forefathers had hard times, but they did not have nervous exhaustion. We have easier times, and break sooner than we ought. There must be a reason. If we can find it we can also find a remedy.

A Beautiful Revelation

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, President of Wellesley College, and a favorite writer and lecturer, left the world bereaved when she passed away. Her splendid personality, her rare sympathy, her intuitive knowledge of girls, made her foremost among successful educators. She had retired from Wellesley some years before her death, but she never lost her deep interest in that institution, nor in colleges for women. *The Congregationalist*

A BUTTERFLY PARADER

QUEEN TITANIA REVIEWING THE ASBURY PARK BABY PARADE

THE annual triumphal march of the toddlers took place at Asbury Park, N. J., on August 31st. Five hundred youngsters walked, were wheeled, or carried in review before Titania, Queen of the Carnival. Fifty thousand spectators gathered on Ocean Avenue, expressing the greatest delight as the wee ones, proud as little peacocks, and almost as dazzling in their raiment, marched or rode past. The Queen sat in a pavilion in an elaborately decorated Court of Honor, to which she came in a golden sea shell chariot. Her majesty wore a white embroidered robe and court mantle, trimmed with silver and ermine. The pageant started from the auditorium, the line of march being covered with burlap. Children with doll coaches formed the first section. The second was composed of decorated express wagons. A little fellow two years' old, riding in a wagon bearing a huge head of lettuce made of tissue paper, got the first prize of his division. A twenty-two months' old baby was the blue-ribbon winner in the baby coach section. The grand prize—a silver loving cup—went to Doris Lindsay, of Newark, N. J. She rode a huge butterfly made of 5,000 pink and white flowers. Lawrence Steinhardt of New York, was a diminutive Roosevelt, dressed as a Rough Rider.

The Vacant Chair

PASSING a quiet house on a village street, set back from the road, behind sheltering trees, we sometimes catch a glimpse of that emblem of sorrow—a garland of flowers hanging from the door bell. The same sign of grief attracts our attention many times a week as we walk through the crowded quarters of the town, and wherever we see it, gives us pause.

In foreign cities one often observes the reverence paid to death and bereavement in the lifted hats and bared heads that testify respect, when a funeral procession has the right of way. Something like this, though there may be no visible demonstration, instinctively tugs at our hearts when we see the symbol of mourning at any door. Little is the difference whether the home be a spacious mansion replete with luxury, or a humble room in a tenement, if the great invader whom no man can stop have crossed the threshold. The mother's tears over an empty cradle fall as bitterly in one home as in another. The queen and the washerwoman are on the same level when Death strides over the sill. The desolation of widowhood is as sweeping in one state of life as in another. We talk glibly about classes and conditions, and in the superficial strata of life they exist, but when one gets below the surface, at bottom human nature is the same. Loss is loss let it come where it may, and a vacant chair anywhere means heartache and loneliness.

Our poet Longfellow touched the minor chord, to which all hearts vibrate, when in his household verse he wrote of the universal experience that, sooner or later, is the portion of humanity, none escaping it.

There is a reaper whose name is Death,
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath
And the flowers that grow between.

Whatever else we may be prepared for we are seldom prepared for the vacant chair. Whether death comes suddenly or after a long illness, there is seldom lacking the element of surprise and dismay when a soul leaves the body and Love stands bereaved of its own. Sometimes a vacant chair casts a shadow over a wide circle of kindred, and not only makes forlorn the hearth which misses its occupant, but many hearts besides.

When one summer day the tidings was flashed across the continent and over the sea and around the globe, that John Hay had breathed his last in a little mountain hamlet in New Hampshire, the world felt the pang of an unspeakable loss. A great man had fallen, it seemed, at the moment when vast interests most needed him, when his wise counsel and his genius for diplomacy made the vacancy almost irreparable. As his coffin was borne to its final resting-place thousands mingled their honest lamentations with the tears of those who were nearest him by family ties. On certain occasions the bond of brotherhood makes itself felt and a thrill of sympathy goes from heart to heart, from land to land, and from nation to nation.

In a partial sense vacant chairs are soon filled. The world's work can never stand still. It must go on. It moves onward, so far as outsiders see, without much interruption. Life at its longest is so brief, and there is always so much to be done that there is not time to spend in sighs. As we turn away from the mound which has been covered with funeral flowers, we again set our hands, alike in the nation or the home, to doing what waits to be done. Some one has said:

If I were told that I must die to-morrow,
That the next sun
Which sets should bear me past all fear and sorrow
For any one;
All the night long, and all the [illegible]
What should I do?

How shall one answer this? Surely the answer is not far to seek. The only thing to do is to accept the appointment of the divine will and to go on doing our duty, whether we are to live one day or many years. So to live that we may be missed and remembered by what we have done, should be the desire of every one.

quotes from her husband an incident of her last illness, which is touchingly suggestive and comforting.

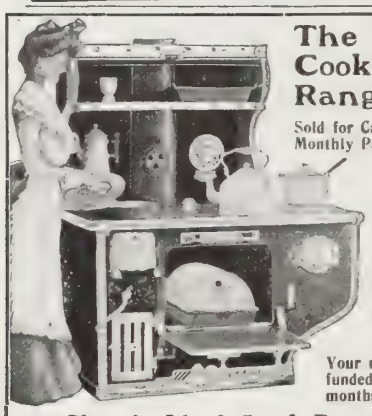
As she lay ill in Boxford, lightning struck the house and destroyed the chamber adjoining her own. She seemed much interested in the novel event, as if it were something contrived for her entertainment. It did not, apparently, disturb her. No one knew that she had written about it, or indeed that she was in the practice of writing verse. After her death this hymn was found:

"He shall give his angels charge
Over thee in all thy ways."
Though the thunders roam at large,
Though the lightning round me plays,
Like a child I lay my head
In sweet sleep upon my bed.

Though the terror come so close,
It shall have no power to smite;
It shall deepen my repose,
Turn the darkness into light
Touch of angels' hands is sweet:
Not a stone shall hurt my feet.

All thy waves and billows go
Over me to press me down
Into arms so strong I know
They will never let me drown.
Ah! my God, how good thy will!
I will nestle and be still.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
IS THE BEST.
A pure, cream of tartar powder.
Greatest in Leavening Strength.
It makes lightest, sweetest, most wholesome food.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.


The Best Cooking Range
Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.
$10 to $20 saved
Freight Paid
Your money refunded after six months' trial if
Clapp's Ideal Steel Range
is not 50 per cent. better than others. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are cheaper and best, enables me to furnish a TOP NOTCH Steel Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20. Send for free catalogue of five distinct lines, over 50 styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.
CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.
(PRACTICAL STEEL RANGE MAN.)

WOODBURY'S
SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR
FOR FACE
THE
"A soothing lotion invaluable in the home for dispersing chaps, rough skin or any local irritation"—exactly describes Woodbury's Facial Cream.
Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.
The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cin. O

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER
TRADE MARK
A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.
Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). Sample Free.
GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE
IN JARS AND TUBES.
For photo or general use. Dries quickly—never discolors print. Very strong—corners will not curl. Largest bottle now sold for 5c. (by mail, 10c.) In bulk for large users, carton work, etc.
LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S GLUE—1 oz., 10c.; by mail, 12c., bot. or tube. RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

WANTED Representatives to take orders for staple and novelty Dress Goods, White Goods, Silks, etc. Qualities guaranteed. Unlimited variety. Mill Prices. Liberal remuneration. Write for particulars, giving responsible references, to
A. M. MOSELY, Mill Agent, 373-375 Broadway, New York City.

OUTFIT FREE TO AGENTS
Best selling line of Handkerchiefs and Dress Goods on the market. Quick sellers, big profits. Deal direct with a large manufacturer. Send for illus. catalogue and full particulars.
FREEPORT MFG. CO., 391 Broadway, New York, Dept. 56

NEARLY 700,000 SOLD
CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS
New Edition—30 cents, by mail; $25 per hundred.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Chicago-New York.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Rekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

IMPORTANT that every reader of this magazine should write at once for particulars of vital importance to every one.
The New Jersey Mfg. Co., Jersey City, N. J.

JAPAN-RUSSIA WAR. Complete official history. Bonanza for Canvassers. Extra terms. Outfit free. General agents wanted on salary. Ziegler Co., Philadelphia.

ONE TOUCH OF NATURE

"'REASON thus with life, if I do lose thee I do lose a thing that only fools would keep.' So wrote the poet, and he never wrote truer lines."

Thus soliloquized Richard Mallock as he leaned against the parapet of the Thames Embankment and looked down upon the black gulf of waters here and there wrinkled with light.

His thoughts were wandering over the past of a brief, wasted life; fortune squandered, opportunities lost; and at eight-and-twenty, ruin, beggary, hopeless indebtedness, from which there was seemingly no escape except by a plunge into the river. He thought he would wait and hear Big Ben sound midnight, and then—for the leap in the dark.

Presently out of the deep silence there rose a low sob, quite close to him; Mallock turned his eyes in the direction of the sound, and saw a shadowy form move through the darkness and then climb up on to the parapet a little below the place where he was standing. Divining its purpose, and forgetting all his pessimistic philosophy, he ran forward and clutched it just in time, and drew it down upon the roadway.

It was a young girl, little more than a child, thinly, raggedly clad, with a white, worn, hunger-pinched face begrimed by tears and dirt, and half-hidden by a mass of tangled dark hair.

"Child, child," he said in a shocked voice, as he placed her on a seat beside him, "what were you going to do?"

"Drown meself," was the sobbed answer.

"Drown yourself! Why do you want to drown yourself—at your age?"

"Because I don't want to live—I'm so mis'ble—I want to die, and then I shan't be 'ungry no more, and shan't have to beg and be beat."

"Poor little wretch!" muttered Mallock. "And who is it ill-uses you?"

"Bill Hughes and mother, both on 'em; Bill told me if I didn't bring 'ome two bob to-night, he'd skin me alive, and wouldn't give me a bit to eat for a week. I 'ate beggin', I'm sick of it all."

Then, turning spitefully upon her deliverer, she cried: "Why couldn't you 'a let me alone; only for you I should be dead now at the bottom of the river, and never want vittals no more."

The words struck home to Mallock, bringing with them a flavor of mortification.

"But, my poor child," he said soothingly, "you are not obliged to put up with ill usage; the magistrates will protect you from that."

"I s'pose you mean the beaks—yes, they'd send me to prison; 'tain't good enough," said the girl, with monkey-like cynicism.

"No, they would send you to some institution, where you would be fed and clothed, and properly treated."

"Never 'eard of them places, and they sort o' beaks ain't our way," she broke in.

It would have been curiously interesting to a psychologist to have studied these two pessimists, seated side by side; the ragged waif of the gutters and the beggared gentleman of the Temple chorusing together—Life is not worth living. The one had exhausted all its pleasures, the other had never known ought but misery, yet each was equally weary of the sun. Mallock was uneasily conscious of the irony of the situation.

"Don't your mother send you to school?" he asked.

"Not much; they're always havin' her up about it, but Bill won't let me go—he won't work, he only drinks and wallops mother and me, and when she's mops and brooms she's as bad as him. I tell you I'm bloomin' sick of it all."

Then, looking up at him with a queer look upon her weazened face, she said: "Do you like sittin' out 'ere in the cold? I don't. But I s'pose it ud be a blessed sight colder under the water. But when you're dead you don't feel nothin'. Wish I was dead. I s'pose you've got a bed, and as much *toke* as you can tuck in and plenty o' clothes? I wish I was you, I wouldn't want to drown meself then, not me."

And she chuckled at the thought.

"Perhaps in my way I've as much cause to be tired of living as you have," he said, smiling.

She stared at him for a moment, then uttered a contemptuous "g'orn, I ain't such a green 'un as you thinks me. Why, if you was hungry," she went on, passing her hand over his coat, "you could put your clothes up the spout for enough to keep you in meat and puddin' for ever so long. My, don't I wish I was you? but some people ain't never satisfied with what they've got."

"What are you going to do now?" he asked, after a pause.

"I dunno; stop here till the crusher moves me on, I s'pose. I dusn't go home."

"How much have you got towards your 'two bob?' "

"Oh, I got a bob in bronzes."

"You have got all that money and yet you thought of drowning yourself. Why it would have been better to have spent it upon *toke*," said Mallock.

"Blessed if I ever thought o' that," said the girl, "and all the shops is shut now."

Mallock bethought him that he had a few stray coins about him, and turning out his pockets, found two sixpences and some halfpence.

The small fingers greedily closed upon the coins, then opened again to gloat over them.

"Is all this for me?" she gasped.

"Yes, and if you've got anythiug over the two bob, keep it for yourself to get something to eat with."

"Well, you are a bloomin' good sort," she said, "you are. There ain't many o' you about our way."

"Where do you live?" he asked.

"White Horse Court, Drury Lane."

"What is your name?"

"Peggy."

"What else."

"Nothing else as I knows on."

"Well then, Peggy, I shall try and do something for you to get you out of your wretchedness, put you somewhere where you will be properly looked after. But you musn't say anything about this to your people at home."

"I'm fly," she said with a grin, laying a tiny finger against her nose.

During this conversation the strange companions, linked for a few moments by such a strange bond of sympathy, had walked from the Embankment up Arundel Street. Mallock stopped beneath a gas-lamp, and, looking down kindly upon the little waif, held out his hand, and said, "Good-night, Peggy, I shall not forget you."

The child gazed at the white, ungloved hand, and then rubbed her own dirty palm against her frock before she put it in his.

"You are a good sort and no error," she said, with a little shake in her voice.

"Poor little wretch," muttered Mallock to himself, as he watched her shuffle up Wych Street, "I'll set the Children's Protection Society on to Mr. Bill Hughes and get you out of his clutches."

St. Clement Danes chimed the quarter past twelve.

"By jove, I thought that by this time I should be lying quietly in Father Thames' bed."

He burst into a cynical laugh. "What poor, irresolute fools we all are," he muttered; "mere straws blown hither and thither by the wind of circumstance. What have I saved that wretched child for?"

Nevertheless, Richard Mallock went home to his chambers in the Temple and slept soundly. And next morning the postman brought him a letter from a lawyer, announcing that he had inherited a considerable sum of money from an aunt who had died intestate.

Mallock sat for some time holding the letter in his hand. For a while it was a shock to him rather than a joy. How narrowly he had escaped being the victim of one of Fate's little ironies.

You need scarcely be told that he was not ungrateful to Peggy for the strange part she had played in his destiny. He had her taken away from her vile surroundings, respectably educated and trained, and she is now the wife of a well-to-do tradesman. While Mallock himself, having renounced his old mode of life, is a barrister of repute and large practice.

H. BARTON BOKER, in *Good Words*.

EVERY woman's figure has I of excellence.
From simple measurements se by mail our experts can discove good points of any figure and cu ments so as to make the most of
That is why our garments not only fit pe but also become the figure for which, th designed.
You take no risk in giving our wonderful a trial, for we will positively refund your if we fail to fit you.
Fall Suits MADE TO ORDER $6 to
NOTHING READY-MADE.
Style Book, samples of materials and simple measurement directions sent free.
Your choice of cloth from over 400 materials. Ask for as many samples as you like.
Our Style Book shows over 160 of the most popular fashions in New York, and tells you how we can fit you from measurements sent us by mail.

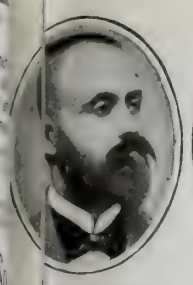
Visiting Costumes, $6.00 to $20.
Tailor-Made Suits, $7.50 to $25.
Separate Skirts, $3.50 to $12.
Rain Coats, $9.75 to $20.
Jackets and Coats, $5.75 to $25.
We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S.
We Send FREE to any part of the United Stat new Fall and Winter Book, showing the latest New York Fashions, a assortment of Samples of the Newest Mate and simple directions for taking measurements cor
Kindly state whether you wish samples for a suit cloak or rain coat, and about the colors you desi we will send a full line of exactly what you wish.
NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New Y
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 Ye

HONEST PHYSICIA
Works with Himself First
It is a mistake to assume that physi are always skeptical as to the curative p erties of anything else than drugs.
Indeed, the best doctors are those o seek to heal with as little use of drugs as sible and by the use of correct food drink. A physician writes from Calif. t how he made a well man of himself Nature's remedy:
"Before I came from Europe, where I born," he says, "it was my custom to coffee with milk (cafe au lait) with my m ing meal, a small cup (cafe noir) after dinner, and two or three additional s cups at my club during the evening.
"In time nervous symptoms develo with pains in the cardiac region, and acc panied by great depression of spirits, des dency—in brief, 'the blues!' I at first t medicines, but got no relief and at last ized that all my troubles were caused by fee. I thereupon quit its use forthw substituting English Breakfast Tea.
"The tea seemed to help me at first, bu time the old distressing symptoms retur and I quit it also, and tried to use milk my table beverage. This I was compel however, to abandon speedily, for while it lieved the nervousness somewhat, it brou on constipation. Then by a happy inspira I was led to try the Postum Food Cof This was some months ago and I still us I am no longer nervous, nor do I suffer fr the pains about the heart, while my 'bl have left me and life is bright to me o more. I know that leaving off coffee using Postum healed me, and I make i rule to advise my patients to use it." Na given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
There's a reason.

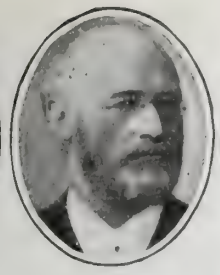
Wheel Chair

We make a complete line of mo Rolling Chairs for adults infants, and sell direct at WHO SALE PRICES. 75 styles to se from. We pay freight and sel
30 DAYS TRIAL.
Liberal discounts allowed to sending for FREE Catalogue N
GORDON MFG. CO. 526 Madison Ave., Toled

MONEY For Your Tim
Trustworthy men and women in community can make $5 a day or more explaining taking orders for Dr. Day's Comfort Sp No investment of money required. The Co Spring makes a perfect bed for ordinary use and the anced lifting head piece makes it invaluable for inv asthmatics or aged persons. Every one says: "Just I've been looking for," and wants it. This is your portunity to make a good income and besides doi real service to many in your community. Write t COMFORT SPRING CO., 481 Benton St., Joliet

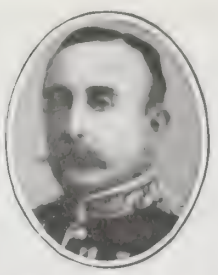


PRESIDENT CASTRO



PRESIDENT BERNER

HON. FRANK PLUMLEY



THE EARL OF MINTO

PROMINENT MEN OF THE HOUR

PRESIDENT CASTRO, of Venezuela, has again shot into public view in his usual dramatic style. He is doing his best to get his country in such a position that she will have to be brought around sharply by this or some other nation. The claims against Venezuela made by France and others were undoubtedly just. One rumor states that if he fails in his high-handed plans, he will move to Paris. A good move, perhaps, for the interest of the country over which he at present rests.

. . .

PRESIDENT BERNER is the head of the Norwegian storting, that voted some time ago to separate from Sweden. M. Berner has had a long career in Norwegian politics, and is well-known throughout Europe although his name is a new one to most Americans.

. . .

HON. FRANK PLUMLEY, of Northfield, Vt., has been the referee in adjudicating the claims against Venezuela. France claimed eight millions, and Mr. Plumley allowed between six and seven hundred thousand. The Venezuelan courts rejected the claims at once. Mr. Plumley refereed the claims of several nations against Venezuela, notably Great Britain and Holland. He is lecturer on international law at Norwich University, and Judge of the Court of Claims for Vermont.

. . .

THE EARL OF MINTO has been appointed to the exalted office of Viceroy of India, and will sail soon from England to take up his duties as successor to Lord Curzon. Earl Minto has been Governor-General of Canada, and his experience acquired there will stand him in good stead in his new position. What disposition he will make of the military question, over which Lord Curzon and Lord Kitchener disagreed, is not yet known. Lady Minto, the new vice-queen, is the daughter of General Grey, and made herself exceedingly popular with the Canadians during her residence among them.

Concerning Longevity

SOME months ago, a lady having business at a bank, desired to speak with the president. He happened to be absent, and some one who represented him said, "Mr.—— is generally here during business hours. To-day is an exception. For a man considerably over ninety, he keeps his business wonderfully well." Since the spring grasses have grown green, a grave beneath them has been hollowed for a good physician who passed away in his ninety-second year, having practiced until almost his latest day of life, and having attended medical conventions in Europe and America precisely as in the days of his youth up to his ninetieth year. If a roll-roll of the readers of this paper could be made, there would be found on earth many men and women who are hale and hearty in their eighties. The limit of life is extending beyond the three-score and ten of the Psalmist. People grow old more slowly than formerly, and retain their grasp upon life's activities much longer than they did when the country was newer, and its hardships were greater. If a man or a woman wishes to retain a second influence in the active world, it may best be done by presenting a face of indifference to Time.

In this connection, an extract from John Wesley's journal, dated June 28, 1788, may be pleasing:

"I this day enter on my eighty-fifth year, and what cause have I to praise God, as for a thousand spiritual blessings. So for bodily blessings also. How little have I suffered yet by the rush of numerous years. It is true I am not so agile as I was in times past. I do not run or walk so fast as I did. My sight is a little decayed. I do not find any decay in my hearing, smell, taste or appetite, nor do I feel any such thing as weariness either in traveling or preaching, of any decay in writing sermons, which I do as readily and I believe as correctly as ever. To what cause can I impute this that I am as I am? First, doubtless, to the power of God fitting me for the work to which I am called, as long as he pleases to continue me therein, and next, subordinately to this, to the prayers of his children. Even now, though I find pain daily in my eye, or temple, or arm, yet it is never violent.

. . .

"Whether or not this is sent to give me warning that I am shortly to quit this tabernacle, I do not know; but be it one way or the other, I have only to say:

My remnant of days
I spend to His praise,
Who died the whole world to redeem:
Be they many or few,
My days are His due,
And they all are devoted to Him.

The First Missionary to Bettoo

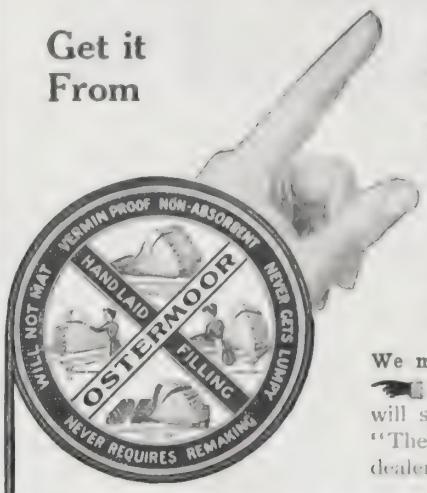
JOHN A. RUSSELL

AMONG modern knights of the Cross who have left home and country to fight for Christ in a foreign land, may well be numbered John A. Russell, the first missionary to Bettoo, Liberia. Mr. Russell was born in Sweden, in 1867, but came early to this country. It was his desire, since the day of his conversion, to preach the Gospel. He spent some time in Bible training, but could find no board that would send him to the new field in Liberia, West Africa, where he wished to go. Through an account published in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of the work of Mary L. Allen, he was filled with new zeal, and determined to earn himself the money necessary for the journey to Africa. He arrived in Bettoo in 1904, and began missionary work at once, and though racked by the fearful African fever, and hampered by the lack of supplies, he toiled steadily for the Master, and his work has already borne fruit.

The people, despite the fact that they were demon worshipers, received him kindly, and many came to his meetings. He carried on a very active work among the children, and it was his hope to bring up about twenty of them to be missionaries to their people. The fever and the strain of overwork was too much for his impaired constitution, and to the great sorrow of his people, this gallant soldier of the faith, on the 7th of last April, passed on to his well-earned reward.

The Ostermoor Dealer

Get it From



No argument is needed now on the Ostermoor Mattress. It has the largest sale of any mattress in the world. Its popularity is due to its cleanliness and sleep-producing qualities—not to its low price. To protect the public from worthless substitutes, exclusive agencies are being established with high-grade merchants in every town and city—so far about 2,000 local firms sell the "Ostermoor." Our name and trade-mark label are sewn on the end so that you cannot be deceived.

We make no mattress that does not bear this trade-mark. Send us your name and we will send you our handsome 136-page book, "The Test of Time," and the name of the dealer in your place who sells the genuine

OSTERMOOR MATTRESS $15.

WHERE WE HAVE NO AGENT WE SELL BY MAIL UNDER THIS GUARANTEE:

Sleep on it Thirty Nights, and if it is not even all you have *hoped for*, if you don't believe it to be the equal in cleanliness, durability and comfort of any $50. hair mattress ever made, you can get your money back by return mail—"no questions asked." Mattress sent by express, prepaid, same day check is received. To learn the Ostermoor story, send for our

Beautiful 136-page Book, FREE

Regular Sizes and Prices	
2 feet 6 inches wide, 25 lbs.	$8.35
3 feet wide, 30 lbs.	10.00
3 feet 6 inches wide, 35 lbs.	11.70
4 feet wide, 40 lbs.	13.35
4 feet 6 inches wide, 45 lbs.	15.00

All 6 feet 3 inches long.
Express Charges Prepaid.
In two parts, 50 cents extra.
Special sizes at special prices.

It is a handsome, beautifully illustrated volume, entitled "The Test of Time"—136 pages of interesting information and valuable suggestions for the sake of comfort, health and success—with over 200 fine illustrations. Write for it now while it is in mind.

Look Out! Dealers who are not our exclusive agents are trying to sell the "just as good" kind. Ask to see the name "OSTERMOOR" and our trade-mark label sewn on the end. Show them you can't and won't be fooled.

or From

Ostermoor & Co., 115 ELIZABETH STREET **New York**

Canadian Agency: The Ideal Bedding Co., Ltd., Montreal.

MAKES GOOD COOKING A PLEASURE
BY USING THE
$2 and Up Easy to Clean **O-HI-O** Combination Steam Cooker—Baker

Guaranteed to save 40 per cent. in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal, from soup to dessert, cooked over one burner on any style stove. No intermingling of odors or tastes. Dishes can be cleanly cooked, easily digested, never spoiled, steaming hot meals. Thirty days' trial. Fine for summer cottages. Grand for Camping Trips.

Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

It Whistles. $1 Cook Book for 4 cts. Postage.

WE WANT GOOD AGENTS.

OHIO COOKER CO., 727 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O.

5% INTEREST

We invite conservative investors having $5 to a million to invest, seeking a safe and satisfactory investment combining the well known safe and sterling features of both **Municipal Bonds** and **Real Estate Mortgages**, to write us for our special offerings. Semi-annual interest and principal when due collected without charge.

DUKE M. FARSON & CO.
MUNICIPAL BONDS
115 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

"No crooked legs for this baby."

Straight Legs

and a strong, flat back developed if the baby learns to walk with

Glascock's Baby-Walker

Endorsed by physicians as the best physical developer. In at chest carry at, stand, jump or walk. Cushioned spring supported. Adjustable. Keeps clothing safe. Insist upon having the standard. Special sizes for cripples.

Write to-day for catalogue and FREE sample of Baby's Food.

Glascock Bros. Mfg. Co., 668 West Street, Muncie, Ind.

Blizzard Proof

Outside proof so closely woven it resists wind and snow alike. Lined with wool that protects from the cold. Snap fasteners, inverted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

"Arctic" Trade Mark Registered. Better than an overcoat for it keeps cool and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $5.

JOHN H. PARKER, Dept. K, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft..	$3 25
9x 7½ ft..	3 75
9x 9 ft..	4 25
9x10½ ft..	4 75
9x12 ft..	5.25
9x15 ft..	6.25

Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 687-D Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE HYGIENIC COOLING PAD

HEADACHE, INSOMNIA, NEURALGIC PAIN AND NERVOUSNESS are INSTANTLY RELIEVED by the HYGIENIC COOLING PAD. Simply lay the pad on the head and the pain disappears. Ask your druggist for it, or send $1 to

THE HYGIENIC COOLING PAD CO.
38 East 21st Street - - - New York.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

The Slavs*

WHEN a Slovak priest was asked, "What is the meaning of the word Slav?" he instantly replied, "Glory," and added, "In all churches wherein the Slavs worship, Slava Bogu (glory to God) is chanted, and Slava is the same word as Slav."

This is the interpretation commonly accepted by the majority of the race. Scholars support this view by affirming that the root from which the word is derived signifies "intelligence" and that Slav means "the intelligible people." Others, however, derive the word from a root signifying "to call," and affirm that Slav means the "called ones"—those who are commanded; that is, serfs and slaves. The former interpretation represents the pride and expectation of the Slavophiles, who believe that their race is providentially destined to lead the world in civilization, by preserving and perpetuating the Christian faith, by establishing law and order, by enforcing obedience to authority, and by realizing the full fruition of forces of progress which are now arrested by the senility of European nations, who stand at an open grave wherein the glory of extinct kingdoms is buried. The latter interpretation represents the sentiments of the Slavophobs, who believe that no good has ever come or ever will come from the Slav, because its sons are the arch-corruptionists of the Christian faith; the uncompromising foes of democratic institutions; the destroyers of the inalienable rights to freedom of thought and of conscience; and the greatest hindrance to the onward progress of that civilization which has done so much for the peoples of Europe. Both positions are those of extremists, and each is wide of the mark chalked out by the judgment of history.

The emigrant Slav in an American police court considers the most barefaced and patent falsehood as a fair means of self-defense, and many of them have very lax ideas as to the rights of persons and property. These specks and blemishes are visible, but the student will patiently study the phenomena and seek the deep-rooted causes by which these specks and blemishes are produced rather than make sweeping generalizations. Catherine said of Riviere, the French physiocrat, "He supposed we walked on all fours, and very politely he took the trouble to come from La Martinique to teach us how to stand on the hind legs." Teutons and Kelts have manifested the same proud contempt for the Slav in modern times, giving little thought to the fact that he is the child of a different civilization from our own.

There are, in the United States, about a million and a quarter Slav immigrants, who represent the peasant class. Whoever has studied them in the mines and on the farms, in the mills and on the wharfs, in the forests and on the rivers, must bear testimony to their daring courage, constant industry, prompt obedience, and patient endurance. Men believed a generation ago that the mining industry of Pennsylvania could not be carried on if the English and Welsh, Irish and Scotch, Germans and Americans were withdrawn. To-day, in eight shafts in the Mahanoy Valley, employing about 2,500 contract miners, less than five per cent. of them are Kelts and Teutons. The Poles, Ruthenians, and Slovaks get out the coal, and the per capita production is to-day greater than it was twenty-five years ago, notwithstanding the fact that the operation requires three times the muscular effort which it then required.

Practical common sense sways the vast majority of this people. Sentimental considerations and loud-sounding phrases have very little if any place in their life. What they want is a house to live in, food to eat, raiment wherewith to be clothed. Neo-Malthusianism is not in the Slav's creed; both men and women believe that children are "an heritage of the Lord" and are "as arrows in the hand of a mighty man." Bachelors and spinsters are not found among them. In no country in Europe is the birth-rate so high as among Slavs, and medical science, in recent years, has beneficently checked infant mortality among the peasants.

Let another Peter the Great arise to lead these 100,000,000 Slavs, strong in their youthful vigor, confident that they have a mission to fulfil, and what obstacles can stand before their onward march? If they arm themselves for battle their armies will shake two continents, and the Slavophobs' worst fears will be realized. If they seek a higher victory—"the victory of science, art, and faith"—the dream of the Slavophiles in part may be realized, viz., that the Slav will restore the world, demoralized by atheism in religion and anarchy in government, to sanity, faith and order.

*From *The Case of Russia, a Composite View*, by Alfred Rambaud, Vladimir G. Simkovitch, J. Novicow, Peter Roberts, and Isaac A. Hourwich. A timely and instructive work of 387 pp., cloth binding. Price $1.25. Fox, Duffield & Co., New York, publishers.

BOOKS RECEIVED

Sandy, by Alice Hegan Rice, author of *Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch*. A clever and brightly told story of the adventures of a poor little Irish stowaway. "Sandy" is just as odd and lovable a character as any in the author's other books, and his career makes a capital story. 312 pages. Cloth covers. Illustrated. Price $1. The Century Co., New York, publishers.

Woodmyth and Fable, by Ernest Thompson Seton, illustrated. This is a charming little book by an author who is never tiresome and always instructive. Mr. Seton has gathered together many odd bits, partly from Indian legend, partly from Nature's own lore, and has illustrated them very quaintly and happily. 181 pages. Cloth covers. Price $1.25. The Century Co., New York. publishers.

Scripture Selections to Memorize, suggested by Miss Helen Miller Gould. These are chosen from both the Old and the New Testament, and include many of the most beautiful aud striking passages of Scripture. They are printed on large sheets as a wall-roll, with cord for hanging, and a finely illuminated cover. Published by Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. Chicago and Toronto. Price $1.

Bethel-El-Bethel, A New Old Story, is a poem of about one hundred pages, by Mattie Sanford Bull. "This little book attempts to find in a section of Biblical history, the desires, deeds and sins of the human heart of to-day; and by voicing Bible characters, it aims to express through them, the wants, longings, conflicts, and triumphs of the soul in all ages." The above is taken from the author's introduction, and well illustrates the aim and character of the book. It is worth reading. Price $1. Eastern Publishing Co., Boston.

From Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York: *Esarhaddon, and Other Tales*, by Leo Tolstoy. This is a collection of short stories by the Russian novelist. They were written and translated for the benefit of the Jews impoverished by the riots at Kishinef. Each tale is used by the author to teach a lesson in Christian ethics. Price 40 cents. *A Peculiar People*, by Aylmer Moode. This is an interesting account of the Russian Doukhobors. The author lived for some time among these people in their new home in Canada, and in addition to a graphic description of their present condition, gives several chapters to their peculiar history. Price $1.50. *The Buccaneers, A Story of the Black Flag in Business*, by Henry M. Hyde. This is an up-to-date novel dealing with modern methods of business. Although a pretty love story runs through the book, its main interest lies in the plots and counterplots of two rival corporations. Price $1.40. *The Marquise's Millions*, by Frances Aymer Mathews. People who have read the author's *Billy Duane*, and especially *My Peggy Goes to Town*, will welcome this sprightly story. It deals with the fortunes of a family of French royalists that remain loyal to the house of Bourbon, and live on in their chateau regardless of changes that come with empire and republic. Price $1.

From the Macmillan Company, London and New York, publishers: *The Spirit of the Service*, a novel by Edith Elmer Wood. A stirring story of the Spanish-American War; 334 pp., paper covers. Price 25 cents. *Mass and Class*, a Survey of Social Divisions, by W. J. Ghent; 260 pp., paper covers. Price 25 cents. *Poverty*, a comprehensive and thoughtful view of its extent, character and influence in this country at the present time, by Robert Hunter; paper covers, 382 pp. Price 25 cents. *The Two Captains*, by Cyrus Townsend Brady. A delightful romance of Bonaparte and Nelson. This is one of the finest stories from Chaplain Brady's facile pen. It will be remembered as having appeared in serial form in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD some time ago; 413 pp., cloth covers. Price $1.50. *The Master-Word*, a Story of the South to-day, by L. H. Hammond. The interest and action of this really fine novel are laid in what is known as the "phosphate region" of Tennessee. It is a capital tale, and will hold the reader throughout; 334 pp., cloth covers. Price $1.60. *How to Write*, a Hand-book based on the English Bible, by Charles S. Baldwin, Professor of Rhetoric in Yale. It shows the Old Book as a model of literary style, from which modern students may draw to advantage; 202 pp., cloth. Price 50 cents. *The Secret Woman*, by Eden Phillpotts. A story of dramatic interest, much of the action of which takes place in Devon; 385 pp., cloth covers. Price $1.50.

Their First Love
The sunshine of childhood and the happiness of future years depend upon good health. = =
Quaker Oats
for the children lays the foundation of a strong body and a sound brain, and its use throughout the year is decidedly in a helpful and healthy direction
Quaker Oats

THE LARKIN CHURCH-AID PLAN HELPS CHURCHES

A simple and popular co-operative method, providing a regular source of income without extra expense to anyone. Adopted with success by hundreds of societies.

Through an appointed Committee each member regularly buys his Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Extracts, other Food Products, etc.—daily needs—at usual retail prices.

ONE HALF PROFIT FOR CHURCH

Direct Factory-to-Family dealing saves middlemen's expenses and profits, enabling us to sell $20.00 worth of Larkin Products for $10.00.

Any society adopting the Larkin Church-Aid plan makes a profit of fifty cents on each dollar's worth of goods sold through the Committee. $500 or more can easily be raised.

Larkin Products are of the highest quality; well known everywhere. Adopt the plan at once—we help.

Write for Application-blank No. 104-C and complete information.

Church Aid Dept. *Larkin Co.* **Buffalo, N. Y.**

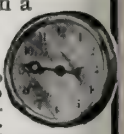
A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

At Lowest Factory Prices.

We will sell you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT



Oven Thermometer

We guarantee, under a $20,000 bank bond, that there is no better stove or range made, and we **save you from $5 to $40 on every purchase,** because we save you all middlemen's, jobbers' and dealers' profits. **We're manufacturers,** not "mail-order dealers;" we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world; we guarantee the high quality of our product and ship on trial.

SEND A POSTAL CARD FOR CATALOGUE No. 103.

Examine our complete line of ranges, stoves and heaters, note the high quality and low price and save from 20% to 40%. All Kalamazoos are shipped **Freight Prepaid,** blacked, polished and ready for use. All our cook stoves and ranges are equipped with patent Oven Thermometer which makes baking easy.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Manufacturers, KALAMAZOO, MICH.

We probably can refer you to pleased customers in your own neighborhood.

Bead-making in the East

By PROF. EDWARD JAMES BANKS

BREAD-MAKING in the East is one of the institutions which time and outside influence have been unable to change. The Babylonians, several thousand years ago used the same kind of oven, and called it by the same name as does the modern Bedawin or the settled Arab in cities like Bagdad and Damascus. The old Babylonian called his stove *tinuru*. One of the ancient Babylonian proverbs which has survived, says that an old *tinuru* is like the changing of one's clothes; it is dangerous to the health. The modern Arab has dropped the final vowel and calls it *tinur*.

The first duty of an Arab wife, whenever her husband settles or encamps, is to build an oven. Mixing with water a little

AN ARAB CLAY OVEN

of the clay that is found in most parts of the desert, she builds up from the ground a round, pot-shaped structure, curving slightly inward toward the top. When completed, it is about eighteen inches in diameter and two feet in height. Near the bottom she cuts a small hole for draught, and the oven, after drying a few hours, is ready for use. When bread is to be made, a fire of brushwood or of dried dung is built in the oven, and kept burning until the walls are thoroughly heated. When only the embers remain, the dough (usually consisting of nothing but coarse barley meal stirred up with water), is plastered thinly over the inside walls of the oven, a cover is placed over the opening at the top, and in a moment, the loaf of hot, crisp, barley bread, resembling a huge pancake a foot in diameter, is ready to be eaten. This is undoubtedly like the bread with which Jesus fed the multitude by the seaside; it is now the only food of most people in the East. It has always been the common food of the Semitic peoples.

While excavating the oldest of the Babylonian ruins, the hard-baked clay of the ovens is constantly appearing. So closely do they resemble the ovens of the modern Arabs, that were it not for the evident antiquity of the surrounding walls and the ruins which cover them, they might be mistaken as belonging to an Arab encampment but recently deserted.

The Peace Treaty Signed

CLOSELY following the dramatic declaration of peace, there occurred a scene at the Navy Yard that, in the histories of the future, will be declared to have been one of the great turning points in the destinies of nations. It was the signing of the Treaty of Portsmouth, by which the greatest war in the last forty years was ended. As it set the official seal on the rank of Japan as the War Lord of the Far East, so above the signatures of her envoys is announced in black and white that the claws of the Russian Bear had been clipped of their march over China to the Pacific.

The officers of the Navy Yard did their best to make the closing scenes as imposing as possible, and no element that would add spectacular effect was missing. The marines, in full dress uniforms of blue, were drawn up on the west side of the brick edifice that now goes by the name of the "Peace Building." The gunners of the battery stood watching for the signal to fire the salute, to announce to the waiting crowds the signing of the treaty. A few minutes past three in the afternoon the rifles of the marines clashed forward to the "present"; drums rolled, the band played a march, and the automobile of the Russian envoys drew up at the steps. Five minutes later the Japanese arrived.

In the reception room on the second floor the French and English texts of the convention were hurriedly read. The party then adjourned to the conference room, where the memorable meetings have been held. The room is quite large, and the few invited guests seemed quite lost in it as they took their stations at one end. Among them were Governor McLane of New Hampshire; Rear-Admiral Mead, Commandant of the Navy Yard, who appeared in the glittering full dress uniform of his rank; Assistant Secretary of State Pierce, Mayor Marvin of Portsmouth, officers of the Yard, attaches of the envoys, etc.

The envoys bowed low to the assembly, and the latter bowed back as one man. The envoys took their seats at the table, and the secretaries presented the four copies of the treaty, two in French and two in English. The parchment on which they were written was given by our Department of State, and was bordered with a red line. This bit of red was objectionable to M. de Witte, but he was persuaded that it was the custom in America to have legal documents so decorated, and he withdrew his protest. The French copies were spread before M. de Witte and the English before Baron Komura. They signed at once. M. de Witte used a gold pen, and Komura one of Japanese steel. After Baron Rosen and Mr. Takahira had affixed their signatures, the Japanese signed the French articles, and the Russians those in English. The envoys then placed upon the papers their private seals.

For a few moments the envoys sat motionless, and not a sound was heard in the room, but through the windows, from time to time, came the distant murmur of the waiting multitude. Suddenly, Baron Rosen reached across the table and grasped the hand of Mr. Takahira.

"I shake hands," he said, in English, "with an old friend and now a new one."

Almost at the same instant crashing reports from the battery announced to the people that the Treaty of Portsmouth was a fact, and the nations at peace.

"THERE'S A REASON"

That's All Right, But What Is It.

A lady teacher in South Dakota says:

"I was compelled to give up teaching for nearly 4 years because of what the physicians called 'nervous dyspepsia.' Nor was I of any use in the household economy. I was in many respects a wreck.

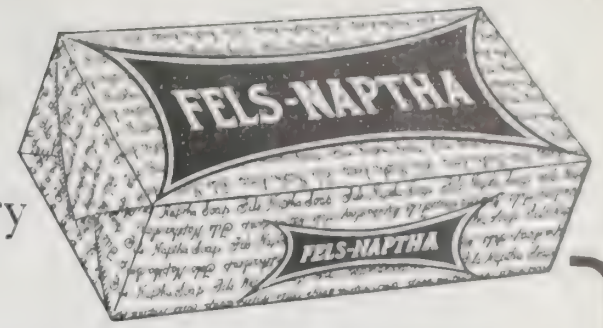
"I had numerous physicians, one after another, and took many different kinds of medicine, but they did me no good.

"Finally, 5 years ago, I began to use Grape-Nuts food. I grew stronger in a very short time on the new diet, and was soon able to resume and am still teaching. I no longer use drugs of any kind, my dyspepsia has disappeared and I am a hearty woman—thanks to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason. Brain work and worry take strength from the stomach and bowels. They become too weak to handle the fried meat, eggs, bacon, coffee and white bread, so, partly digested, they decay and cause all sorts of trouble which will become chronic if continued. Then the nerves and brain grow weary, for they are deprived of the rebuilding elements the food must furnish to replace the soft gray filling of nerve centres and brain which is partly used up each day.

Now comes the mission of Grape-Nuts to supply the "Reason." Made in a peculiar and scientific way of the selected parts of Wheat and Barley this famous food contains natural phosphate of potash with albumen, which combines with water in the body and makes that gray matter quickly and surely. Then when nerves and brain feel the power of new made and properly made cells, the strength returns to stomach as well as other parts. "There's a reason." Anyone can prove it.

See the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

Why *you* should try



Because

Fels-Naptha Soap *is different* from any other soap and you will never know the truth about it until you give it a fair trial.

Because

Its peculiar nature makes it loosen and dissolve all dirt, stains and grease; completely and easily but without ever affecting the material. It contains *no harsh chemicals to rot away the fabric.*

Because

It cleanses dainty laces and fine goods perfectly without injury. The easy directions on the wrapper show you just how to clean everything.

Because

It needs no hot water; no boiling or scalding of the clothes—which destroys their fibre. It makes *no bad-smelling suds-steam through the house.*

Because

Fels-Naptha Soap washes badly-stained white goods whiter; colored wear brighter, and greasy, grimy, heavy things, *cleaner, sweeter and purer than you can get them in any other way.*

Because

It requires less than half the usual rubbing—which wears and tears clothes to pieces and makes needless hard labor and backache.

Because:—It saves clothes, money, strength, and time; and, in fact, *cuts wash-day in half.*

You are the loser by every day's delay.

Ask your grocer and if he will not supply you, write us for **free sample** *today.*

Address, Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

St. Paul Minneapolis Duluth

There are four magnificent fast daily trains via the Chicago & North-Western Railway from Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis and two to Superior and Duluth, including the famous electric-lighted North-Western Limited to St. Paul and Minneapolis, and the electric-lighted Duluth-Superior Limited to the Head-of-the-Lakes.

$16.00

Round-trip summer tourist tickets on sale daily from Chicago at the rate of $16.00 round trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis, and $20.00 round trip to Superior and Duluth, with correspondingly low rates from all points.

All agents sell tickets via this line.

W. B. KNISKERN,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
CHICAGO.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

NW546

Church Membership*

FROM every Christian, the confession of his standing is demanded by Christ. It is his due, and ought to be cheerfully rendered. We owe it to Christ to let it be known to the world that we belong to him. Gratitude to him requires it, and it is the least return we can make for all he has done for us. Our duty to the world also requires a confession of Christ, so that whatever of good there may be in us shall be attributed to the right source. It is also a preservative. When a man has declared himself on Christ's side, he will be more careful of his conduct lest it bring a reproach on him and his people. It is also a benefit. Association with Christ's people must stimulate right feeling and keep alive the graces of the Christian character. On all accounts, therefore, a public confession of Christ ought to be made.

It is a well known fact that comradeship helps in any cause. One of the most trying things is to stand alone. Even one brother feeling as we do, having the same principles, the same hope and joys, strengthens and cheers. He becomes nearer than those of our own kin, and his society develops the principles of our lives. How much more when we become members of a Society, parts of an organized company, each one having the same aims. The meetings of such a society produce an atmosphere of their own that conduces to spiritual health and vigor. It is really the brotherhood that Christ intended his church to be; there is love and sympathy there that can be found nowhere else, and sincere affection that is stronger from the knowledge that it will be eternal.

The excuse most commonly made for not identifying ourselves with Christ's church is, that its members are so often inconsistent. But that is really no reason at all. It is indeed a strong reason in its favor, if a man is himself leading a consistent life. By joining the church he may set an example of Christian conduct that will be beneficial to the others. He will at least add one to the number of those who are following Christ, and so help to strengthen his brethren. He will find, in any case, that in obedience to Christ, he will gain a reward, and be better equipped for Christian service.

The Christian and his Bible†

MANY people in these days neglect the Bible. Time was, when a reference in a public meeting to a Biblical incident or a phrase from its pages was at once understood and appreciated; now it is received in blank ignorance. Even Christians do not realize its full value. Its reading is perfunctory, and without interest or understanding. A short psalm, or a chapter hurriedly read, as a matter of duty, satisfies the conscience. This is not as our fathers used the Bible, nor as men go to it for the sustenance of their spiritual life.

Probably much of this decrease of interest in the sacred volume is due to the spirit of criticism that has been abroad during the past thirty years. That the criticism has done good, few will deny. We know more about the Book than we did before, and see the real meaning of passages once incomprehensible. We know the kind of people for whom Isaiah and Jeremiah and Ezekiel wrote, and their works in that knowledge become luminous. But the mischief has come from the emphasis criticism has placed on the human side of the Bible. People who have followed it, are apt to forget that the writers were inspired of God and that it is his message to mankind that is incorporated in their works. We have the treasure in earthen vessels and we ought not to pay more attention to the vessel than we give to the treasure.

The Bible should be read for guidance in duty and for inspiration in feeling and conduct. It is a mistake to read it for the discovery of inconsistencies or contradictions, or to read it to find hard passages that perplex the most scholarly minds. There is so much that is plain and simple, so much that is pertinent to our daily life, that we may well give ourselves to absorbing and applying that, without puzzling over difficulties. The marvel is that in a Book written so many centuries ago, under such different circumstances, there should be so much that has a direct application to our own time. That fact alone proves its divine origin and should commend it to our most diligent study.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for October 1. I. Thess. 5 : 5-15 ; Luke 12 : 8.

†Topic of the Epworth League for October 1. Ps. 119 : 11; Jer. 15 : 16.

Youth's Respect for Old Age

In the *Times* of recent date there appeared an account of young Kermit Roosevelt giving up his berth on the cars to an old couple, who could not climb to the higher one, and he took the higher one himself. Since then, there has been some unkind remarks about its being placed in too conspicuous a place in the paper. I would like to say that I do not think it could be placed in too conspicuous a place. It showed that young Roosevelt had been well brought up by his parents. I say, all honor to Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt for teaching their children to respect old age! When young Kermit is grown a man, and when some day he may send in to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD his letter to a symposium on "When I Was a Boy," he may be able to say, as did Gen. Charles King, U.S.V.: "I was taught to show respect to elders." Boys of the present time show reverence and respect, as a rule, neither to God nor man.

MISS E. READ.

New York.

THE MORMON'S CHILD

INTO a happy household,
Where one wife's loving sway
Over the heart of her husband,
Made sunshine all the day;
Came the sweetest expectation,
That can thrill a woman's life,
The holy pain of the mother
To crown the joy of the wife.

But a serpent was creeping, creeping,
Ready with deadly fangs,
To sting the soul of the mother
With worse than child-birth pangs;
For the lecherous faith of the Mormon,
Was wrapping its poisonous fold,
Round the heart she had trusted fully,
And counted as pure as gold.
Her fountain of tears seem frozen,
Her power of feeling dead;
And the winter of woe soon whitened
The gold on the girlish head.

At length came her hour of travail,
And the wan lips faintly smiled,
On the gift from heaven so precious,
Her innocent little child.
But strangely old its visage,
And strangely sad its eyes,
Beneath whose beautiful fringes,
The shadow of suffering lies.

While ever, and ever, and ever,
Tears silently fall o'er their brim,
Upbraiding the father's desertion,
Pleading for love from him.
The mother bends over the cradle,
To watch her babe as it sleeps,
But even in infant slumber,
The little one constantly weeps.

Not with moaning or outcry,
But gentle as summer rain,
Trickle, sleeping or waking,
Those pitiful drops of pain;
Till its life is dissolved in weeping,
And the soul of the mother is torn
With a second travail of sorrow,
As her child to the grave is borne.
Oh! Mothers with babes in your bosoms;
Oh! maidens whose lives are a song!
How long will ye suffer your sisters,
To faint 'neath this burden of wrong?

Author Unknown.

Delicate Skins and Dainty Fabrics
are most easily—quickly washed with
Pearline
The more DAINTY—the more DELICATE—the greater the need of PEARLINE'S help. SAVES your labor—SAVES your fabrics—ELSE millions would not have been convinced simply by the use of a trial package.
Pearline gives 100%
SERVICE
QUALITY
EFFICIENCY

A Swell Affair
DENT'S
Toothache Gum
Stops toothache instantly—as soon as you apply it. Stays where you put it and does not spread in the mouth. Stops decay.
There are imitations. Don't take them. See that you get Dent's Toothache Gum, Yellow Label, at all druggists or by mail, 15c.
DENT'S CORN GUM removes corns and bunions, 15c.
C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned Street, Detroit, Mich.

BUY FURS OF THE MAKER

Albrecht, St. Paul, has made furs for 50 years in the center of America's Fur Region. Send for our catalog, the world's authority on fur fashions; it contains 100 illustrations. Describes and gives prices of every thing in furs. Costs us 50c., yours for 4c. in stamps.

E. ALBRECHT & SON, BOX M, 20 E. 7TH ST. ST. PAUL, MINN.
America's Great Fur Shop

STAMMERING CANNOT BE REMEDIED

Save ONLY at ONE PLACE, for we correct the CAUSE, unknown to all others. The failures from these come to us, and get what they pay for. After one lesson you stammer no more. Come and investigate at our expense. The FON-LIN METHOD—the only one not like the rest. Show this to others and send us their addresses to this one place.
THE CARSWELL INSTITUTE, 2315-H North 7th Street, Phila.

BOMOSA COFFEE
BEST GROWN

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
to getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little capital. One acre is worth $25,000 and yields more revenue than a 25-acre farm, with one-tenth the work. My method of culture and co-operative plan enables you to take life easy and live in comfort on the large income from a small garden. Write to-day.
T. H. SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Avenue, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Southern Colony NOW FORMING. Farmers, Merchants, Mechanics, all lines. Free sites for Factories. No Saloons. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.
Southern Land & Dev. Co., Box F, 140 Nassau St., New York

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS
Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

SILKS DIRECT FROM FACTORY. Samples Free for stamp. All grades and colors. Quality Guaranteed.
Yard wide Black Taffeta, $1 per yard, a Specialty.
SLUYTER, DIEPHUIS & CO., Department I, PATERSON, N. J.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Mellin's Food is endorsed by the physicians. Hundreds of doctors are using Mellin's Food in their own families for their own children. If Mellin's Food is good for the doctor's baby it ought to be good for your baby. Let us know if you would like to try Mellin's Food and we will send you a sample bottle free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

RHEUMATISM
Absorbed From the Blood

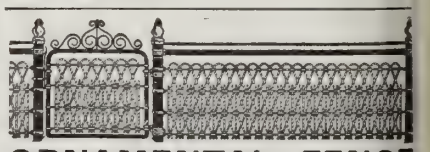
The Capillaries now reached throug the large foot pores and forced t yield down their acid impuritie New treatment discovered which sent to anyone

FREE TO TRY

If you have rheumatism send us your nan to-day. You will get by return mail a pair Magic Foot Drafts, the celebrated discove which is accomplishing such marvelous resul in all the rheumatic countries of the worl Try the Drafts thoroughly, then if you a fully satisfied with the benefit received, ser us One Dollar. If not, keep your money. Yo are the sole judge. We can afford to mak this offer only because the Drafts *do* relieve

and people a willing and glad t pay for them.

Magic Foo Drafts are worn a shown and operat by reaching th capillaries through the large foot pores an absorbing acid impurities directly from th blood, without which purification rheumatis cannot be overcome. Thousands all over th world are already rejoicing over their safe an inexpensive treatment without medicine, an we have their grateful letters to show. Don you want to try this treatment free? Writ to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 16 Olive Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Our valuable book (i colors) on rheumatism comes free with th trial Drafts. Send no money—only you name and address.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE
Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free.
Box 302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.

MAKE MONEY EASY
We want agents to represent us in every county selling the popular Novelty Knives, with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle. The very latest fad.
AGENTS EARN $75—$300 A MONTH.
Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Great sellers for Xmas Gifts. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Don't delay. Our new self-sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents. No experience required. We show you how.
Novelty Cutlery Co., 62 Bar St., Canton, Ohio.

WIRE-$1.40 Per 100 Lbs.

Smooth galvanized wire, put up 10 lbs. to a bale, lengths running up t 250 ft. No. 14 guage, per 100 lbs. $1.40. Write for prices on other gauges. Fence staples, per 100 lbs., $2.00. Wire nails, mixed in a keg, per 100 lbs., $1.60. Barbed wire, per 100 lbs., $2.35. Poultry netting, steel fence, etc., at low prices. Ask for Catalogue No. E, 373 on merchandise of all kinds from Sheriffs' and Receivers' sales.
CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., West 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

GINSENG Detailed advice and special instructions regarding its culture. It will pay you to investigate our practical and common sense methods. We supply choicest American Roots and Seeds, at most reasonable prices, help you towards successful cultivation, and pay you highest market price for your Dry Roots. Send stamp for illustrated booklet "E."
NORTH AMERICAN GINSENG CO., Station C, Louisville, Ky.

A Demented King

By Mrs. M. Baxter

HOW much frivolous conversation would be stopped if we told more about what God has wrought toward us! We know the story—how Nebuchadnezzar had a dream, and Daniel came to interpret it, of the judgment of God which would come upon him. "They shall drive thee from men, and thy dwelling shall be with the beasts of the field, and they shall make thee to eat grass as oxen, till thou know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of Men, and giveth it to whomsoever he will." Daniel at this time gave him good advice, to break off his sins and give gifts to the poor; and Nebuchadnezzar may have done it for a time, but evidently he did not continue to live righteously, for at the end of a year the thing predicted came upon him, for his heart was lifted up.

He walked in the palace of the kingdom of Babylon, and said, "Is not this great Babylon that I have built for the house of the kingdom by the might of my power, and for the honor of my majesty?" I—I—I. What was Nebuchadnezzar doing? He was usurping God's place—lifting himself up as the most important person in the world, not recognizing God at all, who had put him in the place of honor. At that time, I suppose, Nebuchadnezzar was the greatest man in the world, but that was all the more reason why he should be humble. He had had Daniel to teach him, and he had learnt much about God; so that there was the greater condemnation to him in accepting such an attitude.

"And in the same hour was the thing fulfilled upon Nebuchadnezzar." His reason fled; he became like the beast of the field; he was not fit to remain in the palace, the only place fit for him was the open air, and the grass where the beasts were. This great man had to come so low as to dwell with the beasts.

Now, in the 34th verse we have his own testimony about his healing: "And at the end of the days I, Nebuchadnezzar, lifted up mine eyes unto heaven." This was before his reason returned. There is just a point before their reason returns to them that the insane have the power to lift up their hearts to God. This was just what Nebuchadnezzar did. It was like a little light coming through the shutter, and Nebuchadnezzar looked up in his disgrace, and lifted up his eyes to God. And then he continues, "Mine understanding returned unto me, and I blessed the Most High, and I praised and honored Him that liveth forever." In an instant God had heard.

The superintendent of an asylum recently said of those under his care: "Almost all the cases of lunacy that have not been the result of drunkenness have been the result of pride. They have thought themselves something more than they were, and had dwelt upon the idea till it had turned their brain; or they have lost their fortune, and are mortified because unable to keep up the position they were accustomed to, and so their pride is injured, and it preys upon them, and sends them mad."

It was a beautiful change that had come over him. When he prided himself upon his building of Babylon, he took God's place; but now, when his understanding returns, he has learnt to give God his rightful place. Nebuchadnezzar has become a mere unit, and God is the great One now. Under the cloud of his insanity he has learnt his lesson.

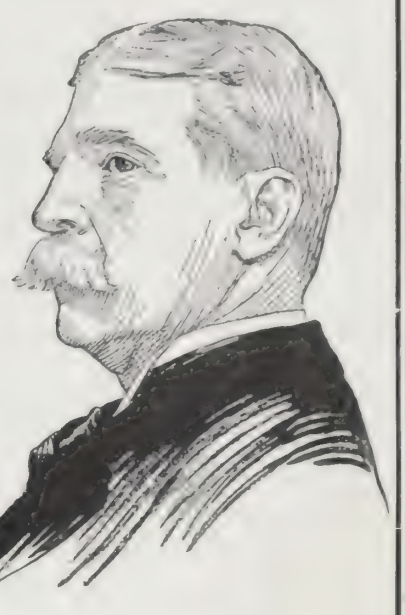
"At the same time," said Nebuchadnezzar, "my reason returned unto me." Then he tells of the faithfulness of God: "And for the glory of my kingdom, mine honor and brightness returned unto me; and my counsellors and lords sought unto me, and I was established in my kingdom, and excellent majesty was added unto me."

On Monday, October 2 Next

the price of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL will be raised to $1.25 per year. Until that date a subscription for one year (but for no longer period) will be accepted at the present price of One Dollar ($1.00).

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith in an Entirely New Departure



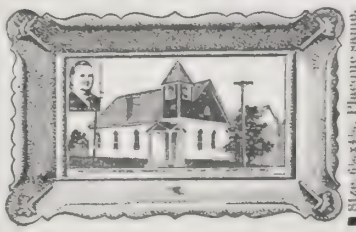
A series of powerful stories, in which Mr. Smith fearlessly puts his finger on some of the social dangers of the day that threaten our girls, women and young men, and calls a spade a spade. "I have written without mitts," says Mr. Smith.

The Ladies' Home Journal Enlarged—

improved very materially—new departments—new covers in four colors—it's a new JOURNAL this year. Send a dollar *now*—after October 1 we must ask more.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

HOW TO RAISE MONEY EASILY & QUICKLY FOR YOUR **CHURCH** or **SOCIETY, SCHOOL,** any other purpose. **AID NO RISK**



Send us photographs (any size) of church and pastor, or other subjects and we will reproduce together, in beautiful half-tone, on 200 SATIN ALUMINUM TRAYS, WALL PLAQUES, DESK BLOTTERS or CALENDARS, all of one or assorted; names etc., lettered as directed. Make beautiful, salable souvenirs. Yourself and fellow workers can quickly sell at 25c each.

KEEP $30.00, SEND US $20.00 any time within a month. We send Express Prepaid.

NO MONEY REQUIRED IN ADVANCE, but $10.00 accepted cash with order. Satisfaction guaranteed. One sample and booklet "How to Raise Money" 10c to $100 free. Additional samples 10c each. Above articles as advertising souvenirs for merchants, etc., same prices.

Size, 6½x4½. Plus postage.

WISCONSIN MFG. CO., Dept. 100, MANITOWOC, WIS.

DON'T SHOUT!

"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A genuine Telephone for the Ear [illegible] easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Our 20th Century sold, giving instant relief from deafness and Head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.

Write [illegible]

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St. [illegible]

MUSIC LESSONS FREE at your home. For a limited time we will give free, for advertising purposes, 8 music lessons on either **Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin or Mandolin** (your expense will only be the cost of postage and the music you use, to be paid for as needed). We teach by mail only and guarantee success or money refunded. Hundreds write: "Wish I had heard of you before." Write to-day. Address: **U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7 G, 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.**

FENCE *Strongest Made*

See how [illegible] direct to the [illegible] prices, on 30 Days Free Trial. Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for free Catalogue.

COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47, Winchester, Indiana.

BRIDAL GIFTS, Wedding Invitations, Wedding Rings, Groomsmen's and Bridesmaids' Gifts, in exquisite and exclusive designs. Write to the "World's Grandest Jewelry Establishment" for catalogue (free) illustrating these and thousands of articles of jewelry, diamonds, watches and silverwares. Goods sent on approval. Address:

MERMOD, JACCARD & KING, 401 B'way, St. Louis, or 400 5th Ave., New York.

When you leave the breakfast table, it is worth everything to feel ready for the day. Ready for duty or pleasure. The appetite satisfied—the mind alert. The secret of being ready is eating right.

Pettijohn

ALL WHEAT GOOD TO EAT

The food that makes you ready. Combines energy and strength-giving qualities with a luscious breakfast dish that will please the most fastidious appetite.

TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED

.50 A YEAR—5c. A COPY
ublished 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK = MAGAZINE NUMBER = SEPT. 27, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 39
Offices: Bible House, N. Y.

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Taking Out the Dead and Injured in the New York Elevated Road Disaster

RAG DOLL FREE

May We Send You One of Our Famous RAG DOLLS With Our Compliments?

EVERY little child loves a Doll. A Rag Doll can be played with. It can't be broken. Its eyes *won't fall in*. This Doll is done in oil-colors on fine, strong cloth. The colors are fast—they will not crock—Sanitary. Dolly has golden hair, rosy cheeks, brown eyes, kid-color body, black shoes and red stockings, intended to be stuffed with cotton or suitable material.

There is no catch to this; the Doll will be sent on receipt of your name and address. We ask that you show it to your friends, and that you read our circular of Sanitary Cloth Toys that we send with it.

SEND your name and address plainly written. We will send you the Doll post-paid—*free of expense*. We want to know how many CHRISTIAN HERALD readers answer advertisements. We have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in advertising our Cloth Toys, and we want to know just how many readers would respond to the most forceful ad. ever written.

It is expected that this ad. will bring over a half-million replies. Each and every one will be filled. If you don't get yours, write us and we will send another. *But please don't ask for two dolls to one address. We can't afford it.*

Pat. Jul. 5 & Oct 4, '93.

ART FABRIC MILLS

48 WHITE STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Makers of the Life-Size Doll

IF YOU SEND 10 CENTS IN STAMPS WE WILL SEND POSTPAID WITH THE DOLL A PAIR OF GOOD LUCK KITTENS PRINTED ON DURABLE CLOTH

Pat. Jul. 5 & Oct. 4, '92.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 27, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE HEART OF THE JEWISH QUARTER | AN EAST SIDE ITALIAN FAMILY | ON CROWDED LUDLOW STREET

The Golden Rule in Poverty Row

By JACOB A. RIIS

I SPOKE last week of some of the things we owe the Settlement movement, and ought to be grateful for. I am quite well aware that we have not made port yet. I know that child labor stalks roud in the land—alas! it does not merely burrow in te slums of our cities—and is putting a mortgage on te to-morrow which we must lift if we would be safe. lit I know also that we are trying to lift it, and largely der the inspiration of these men and women, who lve come among us to preach with their lives social jtice for social wrong. I know the home is handicpped in the tenements of the poor; surely I ought to low if anybody. But the fact that we know it at last, is the best proof that we are getting in sight of port. There us a time, not so long ago, when it emed to me that nobody else knew, or d much care. When any one said in r hearing that the State was built on the people's homes, which were in ril, we nodded with a yawn. We do t yawn now over the woes of the poor, r we have made out that they are ost closely connected with certain dangrs to ourselves. When Roosevelt says lat as men, as citizens, we go up or wn together, he speaks out of the oused consciousness of the people—of eir awakened conscience. And it was e Settlement movement that awoke it. shall not quarrel with you if you say lat the Settlement was itself the child this awakened conscience. Put it lat way if you like. In turn, then, it s quickened the impulse of neighborliss until we all feel it.

For it struck a rich lead. You have ard men and women say that their ith had been strengthened, their lives ade fuller by what they found while rking among the poor. That which ey found was this neighborliness at takes no account of creed, or ste, or condition, other than your ighbor needs you; that he is starvg, and miserable, and in want. Fourteen of the milies to whom our Christmas dinners went last year, nt them further to those "that needed them more." ot that *they* didn't. We knew where their shoe nched, and how hard. But they knew those whom it nched harder still. I have in mind a tenement in atavia Street, one of the blackest, the kind fashionle slummers would instinctively give a wide berth, for l the signs were against it. You would put the tenits down as a rough lot at first sight, and even upon oser acquaintance; and so did I, until I got on the ack of their dealings with Mrs. H——, one of their llow-tenants in the third floor back. Mrs. H—— id a drunken husband, to put it plainly, and herself was in ill-health, largely from that cause. She had once been a "lady" in worldly station, and if that had told the whole story, the slum very likely would have scorned her for setting up to be better than her fellows. But she had been a real lady, that is to say a real woman, than which there is nothing better in God's world, and there was that in the tenement that hailed and honored her claim by right of kinship, despite dirt and rough speech. The by-ways it went, the white lies it told to help the family in the third floor back without betraying the fact that it was depriving itself, that it went half hungry in order that they should not, would have filled a big ledger in the recording angel's office; and I guess they do, on the credit side, where that sort of entries belong. For five weeks, until the turn came that put the family on their feet, there was no meal hour that someone did not knock with food that had been sent "too much by mistake," and was going to waste, or "brought in by a friend when they had just cooked their own dinner," etc. etc. And when Mrs. H—— found out at last, and protested with tears, those rough, motherly women gathered around her and soothed her after their fashion:

AMONG THE HESTER STREET TENEMENTS

"Oh, never mind We can stand it. You are not used to it, and we don't want to see you come down," meaning to have to accept aid from strangers. For they were not strangers; they were neighbors.

That was the Fourth Ward. I was going to ask Fifth Avenue to show me a leaf in the ledger to match it, but I don't have to. It is not necessary to live in a palace to make you forget your brother in contemplation of it. I read only the other day of a little railroad town in Minnesota where the lines of social distinction are drawn very tight indeed. The wives of the engineers, the firemen and the brakemen find it necessary to have three separate women's clubs, since they cannot possibly mingle in one on terms of equality. It would be the irony of fate if one of them were to send for me to lecture to them about the slum problem, and I hereby give warning that they had better not. I think I should hardly resist the temptation to recommend a course of Batavia Street as the proper thing. That would be reversing things, truly; but the more I know of Poverty Row, the clearer I make out that it has something to tell us that is good for us to hear.

"The poor cannot save up because their friends need their pennies," writes one to me who knows, Dr. Jane Elizabeth Robbins, who is to New York what Jane Addams is to Chicago. I mind the McGinty family I came across in Mott Street. There were two sisters when I first knew them, Mary Ann and Ellen, middle-aged spinsters. Mary Ann was not strong, and kept the flat, while Ellen, who was a book-folder, earned enough by her work to feed them. There was not much to spare while they were alone; but then James' wife died and he went to pieces. James was their brother, and his boy must not go to waste. So he came. Then there were Mary Ellen Humble and her young husband, kin of the sisters, who were unfortunate. He couldn't get work, nohow, and the Mc Ginty home was stretched, as it were, to give them shelter. Ellen could do an extra turn at night to make out, and did, with never a word of complaint. But the limit was reached. The rent was not paid. It was the eviction that brought me over. I found it stayed by a funeral, for Mary Ann had died of heartbreak and the McGinty's had three days' grace for the burial. But Ellen was there, planning with unabated energy for what was left of the household, and she would have carried it along unaided, had not other shoulders been put to the wheel.

They were Irish. As true a lady as I ever knew was

CONTINUED ON PAGE 797

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY
Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

THE HOME-COMERS

TEXT: Ephesians 5:20:
"Giving thanks always for all things unto God"

SOME people are "weeping Jeremiahs." They are always seeing ominous visions, and dreaming portentous dreams, and prophesying evil. Their prophesies are never like the chirps of the red-breasted robins, harbingers of the spring. They are like the autumnal frosts, forerunners of winter's storms. They prophesy pains, and miseries, and wars, and massacres, and tomahawks, and tortures at the stake, amid a chorus of blood-curdling yells and Indian whoops. They are not like the ancient astrologers, who used to foretell a glorious career for the new-born babe, from the relative position of the stars of the Solar System hovering over the cradle on the night of the babe's nativity. They never see stellar letters of gold. They only see eclipses, and tornadoes, and absence of all light. In the black pages of the night they read the histories of the troubles that are past, and the forecasts of the troubles that are to come.

The Cry of the Pessimists

These pessimists are always droning a dirge. They never make an inventory of their blessings. They are never happy for what they have. They are always dwelling on the things which they have not, and which they would like to have. These modern pessimists are like the farmer who, when it rains, grumbles and says: "This rain is killing my corn. Corn needs sunshine." And when the sun shines, then he complains that the drought is killing his hay. "Grass," he says, "needs rain, not sunshine." These pessimists are always grumbling, always complaining. Every Monday is for them a blue Monday, and every Sunday a blue Sunday. They think they live in the poorest country, surrounded by the meanest people, at the most unfortunate of all times. The country is for them always rushing towards hopeless smash up. They are never happy unless they are miserable. If they ever reach heaven, unless their natures are completely changed before they get there, they will complain about the architecture of the white mansions, and complain about the glare of the streets of gold, and complain about the weakness of the gates of pearl, and complain about the style of the celestial music. These pessimists were not born under "a lucky star." They were born, according to the teachings of ancient astrology, amid the absence of all light, unless that light was the flashing light of the lightnings. These pessimists derive the motive of their music from the growlings of a tempest, and not from the notes of a sweet-throated, happy nightingale.

The Brighter Side

Paul, in the words of my text, hurls his anathema against the chronic grumblers. He bids us look upon the bright side and not the dark side of life. We should find a sweet nectar in every flower, and a blessing in every moment. We should be like a bee gathering honey, and not like a wasp thrusting a sting. We should have that beautiful spirit of contentment and thankfulness to God as had an aged octogenarian. Some one said to him: "Grandpa, when is the happiest time of life?" He answered. "When spring comes, and under the influence of the gentle warmth of the atmosphere the buds commence to turn into flowers, I think to myself, 'Oh, what a beautiful season is spring!' Then, when summer comes and covers the trees with thick foliage, when the birds are so happy in singing their pretty songs, I say to myself, 'Oh, summer is a fine thing!' Then when autumn comes, and I see the same trees loaded with the most tempting fruits, I cry out, 'Oh, how magnificent is autumn!' And finally, when the rude, hard winter makes its appearance, and there are neither leaves nor fruits on the trees, then, through their naked branches I look upward, and perceive better than I could ever do before, the stars that glitter in the sky." Aye, like the aged Christian, and like Paul of my text, amid all things we should learn to give thanks unto God.

Give thanks unto God for all things. Yes, we ought to be ready to do that. But in order to bring our spiritual lesson a little nearer home, let us make an inventory of the blessings which naturally have come to those of us who have just returned home from our summer vacations. Many of us during the past summer have been away to the mountains or down to the seashore, seeking rest and physical and mental strength and recreation. We are now back to the old treadmills of city life. Some of us, when boarding the train for home, did so with a sigh. "Well," we said. "Fun is over for one year. Now for another twelve months of hard grind." We sighed thus, as though all the pleasures of life were found in vacations. Are they? Let us see. Let us study for a little while the blessed resuscitation which should come to every healthy man and healthy woman from a summer vacation. Let us make a short summary of the blessings of our city lives, and see how much there is in them for which we ought to thank God.

We should, in the first place, thank God for our homes. I do not here use the word home in the broad, but in the narrow, sense. It may be but a humble cottage with poor, worn furniture; but it is home, and every article in it has its tender associations. Perhaps it is more affluent; then there is the more cause for gratitude to God. Then we should humbly thank God for our beds and carpets and pictures upon the walls; our dining-room tables and kitchens, and for the four walls of our own libraries. I want you to thank God to-day for your city house, which a few weeks ago you looked upon as a prison, but now, with its rooms and its closets and its familiar entrance, you consider the most blessed place in all the world.

Lost Blessings Appreciated

It is a strange fact, that, in order to appreciate our city homes as well as our other blessings, most of us have to be deprived of them for awhile. We are a great deal like that quaint laborer, who was a hod-carrier. A friend was commiserating with him because he had to carry his heavy load of bricks up the ladders to the top of a high wall. "Oh," he said, "I do not mind the going up much. For when I reach the top I always feel so contented when I put me load down." Most of us, once in a while, have to carry a heavy load in order to be happy when we do not have any loads to carry. We must be separated for a time from our blessings in order to appreciate them when they come back to us. We are like some people living in the climate of Southern California, one of the most glorious climates in all the world. Here people sometimes grow absolutely tired of the sunshine. "Oh," said a man to me some time ago, "I wish I could get rid of the sun. I am so tired of looking at it. It is beautiful day after beautiful day for week in and week out, and for month in and month out. I would that I could see just one old-fashioned New England storm or Illinois blizzard." "Yes," I answered my friend. "You wish you could see a Chicago blizzard again. But as soon as it began to howl about your ears and send its chills running up and down your backbone and make you hug the fire, you would mighty quick wish you could feel again the glowing warmth of the California sun." It does seem strange that perpetual blessings can pall upon us. We must be deprived of blessings for a little while, to appreciate them when we get them back. This fact is especially true of the comforts of our city homes.

Disappointed Holiday-Makers

When the summer months drew near last spring the city house did not look as attractive to us as it is to-day. We longed for that little cottage by the seashore. Or we longed to give up housekeeping and have a change of cooking and go and board at the summer hotels. We pictured the beautiful visions of sitting under the trees and hearing the bees hum. Our mouths watered at the idea of eating the fresh laid eggs and drinking the rich milk, thicker than our city cream. The trunks were packed; the tickets were bought; the city house was deserted. For what? Instead of the beautiful cottage by the sea, some of us exchanged our comfortable city homes for a little bandbox of a house. It was so small that we had to go out into the front yard to turn around, or else we might have done ourselves a physical injury. Or instead of the great wide parlors of our city home, we were shut up in two or three little rooms of a hotel, where it was so hot that, like the chickens on a sultry day, we had to keep our mouths open most of the time to catch our breath. Then the food. Rich milk? Fresh laid eggs? Delicious vegetables? Oh no. The best of the farm products are sent to the city markets, not to the country. We were crowded and jostled. We had to read our books in stiff-backed, uncomfortable chairs, or sit down under the trees, where we were always afraid of being stung by the "yellow jackets." Instead of our great big city closets, we had to live for the most part in trunks. And the beds! Oh my. The mattresses must have been made out of shavings. And everywhere you turned, you kept longing for the comforts of your city home. Now my friends, we are back to our city homes. Let us thank God for them. Let us thank God for the simple, wholesome meals we have. Let us thank him for the sitting-rooms, with their big comfortable chairs, and for the bed-rooms, where we have a place for everything and everything in its place. Do not talk to me of the sublime blessings of a summer watering-place, but of the sublime blessings and comforts of our own city homes.

Thank God for Home

We should also thank God for our city homes in a broad sense. What the gold setting is to the precious stone, the halls, the walls, the fireplaces, the bed-rooms, the sitting and dining-rooms and the parlors, are to the family jewels we call our wives, our husbands, our fathers and mothers and children and brothers and sisters. There is an old motto which we often hear upon the street, "What is home without a mother?" We sometimes hear it flippantly spoken. But I not only ask this question in a reverential sense, but I ask the same kind of a question in a broader sense. I ask, "What would home be without all the children and the parents being gathered together under the same roof?" In truth it would not be a home. Thus to-day, amid the blessings of our vacation compensations, I thank God that our families are reunited. I thank God that father sits at one end of the table and that mother sits at the other end of the table, and that all the children, from the biggest to the youngest, are lined up between, with the two places of honor next to the mother reserved for the two youngest in the family.

No, there is not one missing. As you look about the long table at your Sunday dinner to-day, you will find them all there. Many a day has passed since the first day of last July that you would have given a good deal to have the whole family about you as you have this Sabbath morning. In the first place, no sooner did the schools close last summer than the children went every whither. One of your boys went camping. One of your daughters went to visit a school friend in the East or on the ranch. Your wife had to take the sick child down to the seashore. You, as the husband and father, were away for some time on a business trip. And when you returned, you had to spend most of your time in the city. You snatched your Sundays off and a few days here and there to go to the country, but for the most part you were alone. Now the family is reunited. Schools have opened. The boys and girls have to come back to their books. The many dangers of travel are past. Say what you will, you worried a great deal about that boy of yours using that gun. Yes, you are all home again, safe and well. Thank God to-day for your reunited families. "Amen, amen," I can hear from dozens of grateful lips, as a great climax to this domestic thanksgiving.

The Blessing of Work

Then, again, I want you to thank God that you have returned to the work of the store, or the factory, or the office. Let me see, how long were you out in the country? Two weeks? Three weeks? Ten days? Oh, it does not matter much how long. I know one fact about you, and that is, you were away long enough to know that the hardest work a strong, healthy man ever has to do, is to learn how to do nothing. When you left the city some months ago, you went off in high hopes. "Nothing to do, nothing to do," was your congratulatory cry. The first night you went to bed in the country, you said to yourself: "I am not going to get up until eleven o'clock if I do not desire." Did you stay in bed until eleven o'clock? Oh, no. You arose at your regular time.

Then, after a few fishing trips and a few mountain

imbs, you began to grow restless. You wanted to get ack to work. Then, if I mistake not, it has been our good fortune during this vacation to be thrown ith a few chronically unhappy men. Unhappy, beause they have nothing to do. Perhaps, on account f inherited wealth, or from the fact that they have ade money, they retired from business to have a good me. What a miserable mistake they have made. Inead of being happy with nothing to do, you have und that they are the most unhappy of men. They end most of their time in playing nurse girl, or pickg up pins, or in finding fault with their children, or making the lives of their wives as miserable as their vn. The simple fact is, a full-blooded man like you as no business loafing around the house with nothing do. If you loiter about the house thus, you will denerate into nothing but a first-class "fusser," and a enuine masculine nuisance. You know that you never lt happier than when you boarded the street car the her day and started for the store. In my time, I ave met hundreds of healthy men, who had retired om business because they had amassed a competency. never envied one of them. I have always thanked od, first, that he has given me health; secondly, that has compelled me to work. Thank God to-day that ou have been able to cast off the inactivities of a vacaon, and have been compelled to go back to the daily eadmills of manual and mental toil. The financial ruggles of life not only earn bread for our children, t also unlimited joys for our own healthful, physical, d mental existence.

Back to the Church

But as I welcome you back to the store and to the omestic firesides and to your reunited families, I also elcome you back to your church home and to your mily pew. I welcome you home to the "household faith." I welcome you back from this pulpit and this altar.

What do I mean by making such a statement as this? ou may have sat in finer churches than your own while ou have been away; you may have heard more eloent preachers than your own; you may have had your uls lifted by grander music, more exquisitely rendered, an you hear in your own church; but has that given ou a distaste for the home services? Oh, no. As the st place for a man to grow and live in a domestic nse, is by the fireside of his own home, so the best ace in which he is to be built up spiritually is in his vn church. In spite of yourself, when you go to other urches you go in a critical spirit. But here in your vn church home, you come to worship. There is an atmosphere about your accustomed church which ought to be more sacred to you than that of any other building. That is your church home. There you have so often commingled your prayers that they have a different meaning there than when you pray among strangers. The pastor is in a gospel sense part of you and you are part of him. He welcomes you back to your place of worship, to your "household of faith."

The Home Atmosphere

Then there is another reason why I so gladly welcome you back as worshipers to your own church pew. You know as well as I know, that most of the good we get from a Gospel sermon, is due not so much to the intrinsic worth and to the brilliancy of the sermon as to the spiritual preparations we make at home for the reception of the "Bread of life." This Sabbath day, in a Christian home, you awoke in a spiritual atmosphere. You did not see any fishing-poles. You did not see the carriages being driven up for the long mountain rides. You did not see the pleasure parties starting out for a yachting trip. You arose in the spirit of prayer. After breakfast you gathered the children about the family altar. Then before you started for Sunday School you all knelt. Then you uttered a prayer like this: "Oh, God, like Enoch, may we walk with thee this day. Be with our Sunday School. Give the teachers power to expound thy Word. Give the scholars receptive hearts to listen to thy lessons. And O, Father, thou great and omnipotent King, be with our pastor. He is one of us. May we lift up his arms. May he to-day be a man with mighty power for God. May just the right word be spoken which will bring down a shower of blessings to our hearts." Are not those prayers having any results? Why, friends, as I speak this morning I feel a strange influence lifting me up. That influence, O, my people, comes from the prayers of the family altars of my church. It is hard, awfully hard, to make the necessary spiritual preparations for a Sunday service when we are out in the country in a worldly summer hotel. I congratulate you that you have been able to start this holy Sabbath in the right way upon your knees before your family altars.

Then I also congratulate the home-comers because you have come back to your opportunities of religious work as well as to your temporal work and to your church worship. A vacation from the store invariably means a vacation from church labors and church work. Thomas Guthrie, the great Scotch preacher, once wrote a book, entitled, *Out of Harness*. In it he described himself as away from his pulpit, amid the Alpine hills seeking health and relaxation from toil. In one chapter he described himself worshiping with a couple of prominent English divines in a little Swiss village church. As the service went on, led by the village pastor, he looked across the aisle at the noble brow of a great London preacher sitting there. Then he compared this silent preacher to a mighty engine with its fires drawn. The screws, the boiler, the mighty driving wheel, the smokestack, were all there. But there was no water in the boiler, and no coal in the furnace, and no steam was being generated. The great throbbing life of the engine was stilled. So with you during your past vacation. You may have attended the church services, but you went to church simply as worshipers and not as workers. And, my friends, true Christianity is not developed simply by bending the knee in prayer, but in laboring in God's vineyard.

The vineyards of Christ's great city are now ripe for the plucking. Your Sunday School class is ready to welcome you back. The boys and the girls ought all to be brought into the Christian life this winter. The missionary society needs building up as never before; you must go to work there this winter; you only gave half-hearted service last year; you must do better this year. The young people's meetings need reinforcement as never before. All these opportunities of Gospel work are opening to you. Oh, I welcome you back, not simply to worship, but to consecrated labor in God's vineyards and in God's great harvest fields.

Blessed Vacation Results

Thus, wherever I look, I find the results of our vacations are blessed. Home, store, church, all surround us with their mercies. Now, my friends, with these mighty opportunities of Christian usefulness and Christian growth surrounding us, we are standing upon the threshold of a new church year. What are we going to do with it? Shall the church year of 1905 and 1906 be a mighty year for spiritual results in our lives? The year is now here; the year will soon be gone. Let us consecrate ourselves and our church and our Sunday Schools and our prayer meetings and our missionary societies to his dear service as never before. Let us bow our heads as we say: "Lord, take this pulpit and take these pews and take us all into thy keeping, and for the work of thy grace may this church year be the best year of our lives. When the vacations of next year come around, may we go forth into the mountains or down by the seashore, feeling that we have not worked in vain. And all these results we ask in the power of the Holy Spirit, who alone can make our Gospel consecration and triumphs possible. For Jesus' sake, we again make the earnest request. Amen and amen."

THE GOLDEN RULE IN POVERTY ROW

Continued from page 795

MRS. JANE E. ROBBINS

old Mrs. Hart, our washerwoman for years, poor and ignorant, but with the motherheart of gold that belongs to the best in her people. She was a devoted Catholic, my wife a Protestant; but they loved one another for they had the heart in common. And when they bore my darling to her last earthly resting-place and jostled the flowering shrub at the garden-wall which her old friend had planted there in the happy long ago, I saw in the shower of white petals that fell like a pure and shining shroud upon her coffin, the benediction of one loving art upon another, come home at last. My mother made e a Christian, but it is my work among the poor that as kept me one. There is no accounting for the real oodness of human nature under such disadvantages, cept by the belief that we are children of God. ne of the veriest martyrs I have known was called a ief, and came of a family of toughs in Battle Row. e served eleven years of a thirty years' sentence in ng Sing for a crime which his brother had committed, d would have stayed the rest, had not the brother's ath-bed confession freed him. The year before, hen it was clear he was dying of consumption, he ould have told the truth, but the prisoner, with his ged mother in mind as well as the sick boy, would not ear of it.

"No," he said to those who brought him his brother's essage, "Jimmy hasn't long to live anyhow. Let him die in peace. I can stand it here until he is gone." And he stayed.

In a West Side rookery, a nurse was needed for a sick woman, but the other tenants objected stoutly. It was not necessary to send a night nurse while six strong women slept under that roof, they argued, and the nurse could be spared "for such as had no neighbors." It is always the same story. "I am so used to neighborliness," says my friend, the slum doctor, "that I would never think of providing food for a patient in a tenement. I should expect the neighbors to look after that and the nursing, as a matter of course. I have found a good-hearted neighbor ready to sit up all night with a patient she had never known." This in the neighborhood whence hailed the little girl who recited the May song, "Over the Bare Hills Far Away," "Over the Barrels Far Away"; and when asked what she thought the barrels were, said promptly "ash-barrels." Corrupt environment has a lot to do with shaping character and destiny, as we see it with our mortal eyes, and that is why we fight it. But, after all, there is a sound bottom which it cannot reach to hurt, and it is upon that I build my faith in man and in God who made him.

Perhaps these things may aid in discovering the true plane of social relationship and intercourse in the tenements. Men and women are not so different, after all, in silks and in rags; and as for the children, I think they have a heap better time of it, sailing sticks and chips in the gutter, than the groomed little darlings who are paraded in the parks by nurses in immaculate caps and aprons. It is the things the gutters stand for in the growing years that we cannot allow. In days of prosperity, indeed, the distance between the second floor front and the second floor back, though hardly a dozen feet, may seem longer than an evil year, even after the fashion of the Minnesota railroad town; but misfortune quickly closes that gap. The visiting list may be restricted where Jews and Italians, Bohemians and Irish, live elbow to elbow; but that also is passing away. The new playgrounds and the public school athletics have had something to do with that. When the slender Jewish lads from Ludlow and Hester Streets go across to Hell's Kitchen and wallop their burly Irish competitors there at their own games, as they have done, it is impossible to laugh at the "sheeny" as a weakling, and that much has been achieved toward the day of mutual understanding. In our Settlement, the working-girls who last year raised $500 for the endowment of a bed for consumptives worked together, Jews and Christians, Italians and Russians, in entire harmony. "You cannot," says my wise friend, "dislike people when you are doing them kindnesses every day at school and at work. We learn to pull along together. We put some things into the lives of the poor that were sadly needed there, and the neighbors help us to become democratic."

It is all to her a great democratic movement in which we play each our part. And she is right; but that which she calls by that name, to me is the great religious revival of our day that is casting men over again in the mould of the brotherhood, to be made fit for the kingdom. And as I have seen them mix ore from far distant mountains in the great blast-furnaces of Pennsylvania, in order that the product may get just the right kind of strength and quality, so it may be that to this recasting of the race to make a people fit for the great destiny which we must believe the Almighty has marked out for the great American Republic, there need go men of all peoples and all lands, of the old and of the new dispensations, just as of old the tree of freedom which we water here was grafted and regrafted upon the stout old Saxon stock, until the storms of the centuries could not lay it low. It is for this reason, in the last showing, that I have small sympathy with the cry to "shut the door on the immigrants, too many are coming in." But that is another story of which I shall have more to say presently.

JACOB A. RIIS.

Who Likes to Plough?

BY REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute

DR. JOSEPH P. CALHOUN, who planned the great Pittsburg revival two years ago, tells this story on himself: When he was a boy on the farm, his father sometimes ordered him to plough, a task for which, remarkable to relate, he had no great fondness, and often on his way to the barn he would cast his eyes to the sky in the hope of seeing an approaching cloud, the forerunner of a shower. This would prevent his ploughing for the time being at least. He had sometimes fallen on his knees on the barn floor and implored God to send rain that he might not have to plough.

When he humorously related the incident, I said: "What an illustration of the value of a spiritual drought!" Here we are, so many of us, praying for a revival:

> There shall be showers of blessing—
> Oh that to-day they might fall!

Is it pride, or prejudice, or selfishness that sometimes raises this cry? Do we want showers to keep us from putting our hands to the plough? It is no insinuation against my brethren that suggests the query, but the scrutiny of my own heart. Why sneer at organization and committees for bringing about a revival? Why decry the expenditure of money incident to a modern evangelistic campaign? Why oppose newspaper advertising and bulletins, and the raising of hands, and the signing of cards, and after-meetings and all that? Why find fault with these things, and after they are over say that the result was not worth the effort? Are we unwittingly deceiving ourselves? Are we wanting showers because we are not wanting to plough?

Here is a common state of feeling just now: We are all talking about Wales—the great Welsh revival. It used to be Pentecost, but we have passed that by for the present. It is now a revival "like that in Wales," we all want. It was so easy and simple there. Man eliminated. No plans, no announcements, no preachers, no choirs, no money, and yet crowded auditories, thousands saved, great reformations brought about and the whole country moved. "This is the revival we believe in," says the world, and the worldly-minded Christian very often. "We go in for this," as said the dweller on the plains, when a cyclone swept him into the cellar. Who could not help going in for this, when it puts him in whether he wants to go in or not? It is the man who goes in for the other kind of a revival who often has the greater courage and faith.

We recall the old aphorism, "Strike while the iron is hot," but D. L. Moody, the greatest evangelist of his age, said, "Strike the iron till you make it hot." God is sovereign. He sends a Pentecost or a Welsh revival when and where it pleases him to do so. Every true Christian desires this and keeps praying for it; but it is one thing to pray for it as a means of refreshing, and another as an excuse to avoid ploughing.

When Torry and Alexander started on their world-wide evangelistic tour nearly four years ago, they met a Welsh revival in Australia, but it has not followed them everywhere. Committees have been formed in advance in other places, money raised, newspapers used, the best evangelistic singing in the world employed; there have been cards, the raising of hands, the coming forward of men and women, public confessions, everything conceivable, within proper limits, to bring souls to Christ. The great work of Dr. Chapman in this country has not often been characterized by the Welsh atmosphere, it has necessitated hard ploughing; but the results have paid, discount them as the critics may. The same is true of Dr. Calhoun's work in Louisville

Continued on last column

Limited to 5,000 Christian Herald Readers

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT $1.50 PER ANNUM
CHRISTIAN HERALD
52 TIMES A YEAR
PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT $1.00 PER YEAR
WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION
ISSUED EVERY MONTH AT $3.00 PER YEAR
AUGUST THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS 1905
EDITED BY ALBERT SHAW
We Cut the Price in TWO
THREE MAGAZINES
PRICE $5.50, for Only $2.75
Greatest Value Ever Offered for the Money
A MAY-DAY FLOWER MARKET.
THE

Crowning Combination Offer

CONDITIONS OF THIS EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN

This marvelous offer is good only for the month of **October, 1905.** It will positively **Never be Repeated** to the readers of **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.**

FIRST—Subscriptions, whether new or renewals, may commence with any desired date. **SECOND**—Each magazine may be sent to a separate address without extra charge, Foreign postage extra. **THIRD**—The exquisite "Home Coming of the Bride" Calendar for 1906, covering three hundred square inches, goes **Free** with **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.** **FOURTH**—Your order **must** be addressed to **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,** Bible House, New York City. **FIFTH**—While you may fix upon any date within a year for the commencement of any or all of the subscriptions, your order must be positively mailed—that is, **must be in the post-office** on or before **OCTOBER 31, 1905.**

Orders posted later than **October 31,** will be **immediately returned unfilled.**

Do not Lose this Golden Opportunity

Embrace it NOW, even if you wish the subscriptions to begin on Christmas Day, for Christmas Gifts.

1. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the brightest and best paper in the world, published every Wednesday, fifty-two times a year, aggregating fourteen hundred large pages (equal to 2,800 magazine pages) of the choicest, purest and most fascinating literature, embellished with many hundreds of beautiful pictures.

2. THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Edited by Dr. Albert Shaw, The "Necessary Magazine." Gives the world's progress from month to month: Has over a hundred valuable pictures in every issue; Contains the gist of the best articles in all the other important magazines and reviews of the world; Keeps the reader right up to date in politics, literature, and great public movements

President Roosevelt says of the **REVIEW OF REVIEWS**: "I know that through its columns views have been presented to me that I could not otherwise have had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful men, no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns."

Regular Price **$1.50** per year

$3.00 per year

3. Any ONE of the Following Magazines:
Woman's Home Companion, World To-day, Record of Christian Work, Pearson's, Little Folks, Harper's Bazar, Cosmopolitan, Success. Any one of these eight magazines

$1.00 per year

Three Great Magazines; Regular Price, **$5.50** per year

Cut the price in two, and send us **ONLY $2.75 for All Three**

FORM OF ORDER BLANK

To THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.
Enclosed find **$2.75,** for which send the **3** following Magazines for the term of One Year:

1. Send **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** every week, beginning.....190..
State date and month.

To .....
Name. Street. Town. State.

2. Send **REVIEW OF REVIEWS** every month, beginning.....190..
State month.

To .....
Name. Street. Town. State.

3. Send.....every month, beginning.....190..
Here name the Magazine selected from above List. State month.

To .....
Name. Street. Town. State.

and send prompt acknowledgment of this order and remittance to

Sender .....

Address .....

This Order Must be Mailed On or Before October 31, 1905.

This is Pre-eminently a "NOW or NEVER" Proposition

LIMITED TO 5,000 READERS OF THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Remember, your subscription must be in the post office on or before October 31, 1905. Old and new subscribers are alike eligible. Bear in mind, that this Combination Offer is lower than the regular subscription price to the **Review of Reviews.** What a surpassing feast for mind and soul for an entire year, at the absurdly small outlay of only **$2.75!!!** Send in your order to-day, lest you forget and thus miss this exceptional opportunity. **DO IT TO-DAY.**

Address: The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York

REMEMBER, LAST MAILING DAY, OCTOBER 31.

Who Likes to Plough

Continued from first column

last year, which he regards as even gr... than that in Pittsburg the year befor...

"If a man will not work, neithe... him eat." This principle applies in ... spiritual as in the physical realm. ... that we would substitute the energy o... flesh for that of the Holy Spirit, but ... we would comply with certain divi... instituted laws or conditions when we ... ordinarily expect the energy of the H... Spirit. The locomotive and the track ... useless without the steam, but they ... a field of operation for the steam.

It is a good thing for God to withh... the showers sometimes, just because ... a good thing for Christians to plou... More prayer, more activity, more ... denial, more heart-searching, more ... cumspection, more separation, these ... the results of a spiritual drought and ... forerunners of a revival at the s... time. God himself tells us how to w... up a revival, when in Joel 2: 15-18 ... says: "Blow the trumpet in Zion, s... tify a fast, call a solemn assembly: gat... the people, sanctify the congregati..., assemble the old men, gather the c... dren and those that suck the brea... let the bridegroom go forth of his ch... ber, and the bride out of her closet. ... the priests, the ministers of the Lo..., weep between the porch and the alt..., and let them say, 'Spare thy people, ... Lord, and give not thine heritage to ... proach.' Then will the Lord be jeal... for his land, and pity his people."

Let us act upon the suggestion. ... us gather our churches together, imm... diately and without delay, for pray..., confession and conference. Let us ... range our committees and plan our ca... paigns. Let us go ahead and plou... whether we like it or not, and the va... of it will be seen when the harvest com... which, by God's blessing, will certainly ... the case.

"At the Eleventh Hour"

Mrs. Blank and her daughters were members ... a church in Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Blank was no ... church-going man, and sometimes sought to p... vent his people from attending. In the summ... of 1902, he was stricken with what proved to ... his last illness. Knowing his condition, I call... upon him, and before leaving suggested that ... pray together.

"I don't believe in prayer," was the reply.

Still, I offered a brief petition, and took my ... parture.

Some days after this, in the last days of the l... of June, I learned that Mr. Blank was dying. Ha... ening to his home, I found him with his head ... ice, and surrounded by his family and friends, w... were ministering to his every want. But what ... restless patient he was! What vile words a... what profanity fell from his pale lips! It was, ... we thought for a time, the death-scene of a l... soul. But it was, in the goodness of God, not ... be such.

As I sat beside his bed, the man suddenly turn... to his wife sitting by and cried out so pitifull... "Jessie, can't you help me? They tell me I've g... to connect, but I don't know how to connect."

This was my opportunity, and, bending over, ... whispered into his ear, "Brother Blank, pray th... prayer, 'Lord help me, for Jesus' sake.'"

And he did pray, out of the very depths of h... soul. Together we repeated the 23rd Psalm, the ... "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and some Scriptur... passages. Then I left him. Mrs. Blank told m... afterward, "he became quiet after the praye... there was no more profanity; and he just fe... asleep in Jesus."

Can we not hope that even this poor soul, wa... dering in darkness, was led into the light at las... and "saved by grace" at the eleventh hour.

To Aid Clean Living

In La Crosse, Wisconsin, on October 24-5-6, wil... be held the National Purity Conference. Presen... conditions in this country as regards social purit... will be considered, and plans made for an activ... campaign in all the States. The various organiza... tions that will have representatives at the Con... ference, feel greatly elated over the success of th... remarkable movement against dens of vice i... Southern California. It is expected that the fa... meeting will be one of the most important of th... kind ever held. La Crosse, the headquarters, i... one of the most beautiful of the smaller cities o... the Middle West located on the Mississippi River ... It is convenient to reach, being situated on th... main lines of railway between Chicago and Min... neapolis. Pamphlets, giving further information ... concerning speakers, railroad rates, and other de... tails of the Conference, will be sent later in the ... season, free of charge, to such persons as desire ... them. Additional inquiries should be addressed ... to B. S. Steadwell at La Crosse, or to any member ... of the Committee.

THE ACCIDENT ON THE ELEVATED

RESCUING PARTY SEARCHING THE WRECKAGE

WHERE THE CAR FELL TO THE STREET

ONE of the worst accidents on record in the history of rapid transit occurred recently in New York City. At one moment a train was speeding safely along the trestle work, hundreds of passengers were reading, or chatting gaily, the next instant the train derailed, a car fell to the street, and twelve people passed to render their last account, while many more were doomed to endure years of suffering from injuries.

People have often wondered why it was, unless by the grace of Providence, that during all these years no fearful accident has occurred, or some train plunged headlong to the streets below.

At the corner of Fifty-third Street and Ninth Avenue is an important junction. The towerman or switchman at this point claims that the train was not displaying the proper signals, and the switch being turned, the train was run on to the wrong track; the trucks of some of the cars taking the Ninth Avenue rails, while those of others took those of the Sixth Avenue line. One car toppled over, and shot end foremost to the street. The passengers were thrown into a struggling mass at the bottom, and, the ironwork of the rear trucks following, the victims were ground into an unrecognizable mass of flesh and bone.

Meanwhile, those passengers fortunate enough to be left on the elevated trestlework were wild with terror, and running aimlessly about. Fifty or more broke the windows of the second floor of a nearby house, and streamed through the sleeping apartments before the family was up. On their stormy passage to the street they did, it was reported, about $400 worth of damage, turning over things right and left.

Ambulances and doctors were soon on the scene, and extra carts were brought into service to carry the wounded to the hospitals. Heroic service was done by hundreds of volunteer workers, and many lives, by their prompt attention, were saved. The motorman claimed, before he disappeared, that the fault lay with the towerman, who threw the switch after the forward trucks were on the wrong line, and, in consequence, the accident, on his part, was unavoidable. An investigation will be held, in order to fix the responsibility for the disaster, and until its results are known, the general public is withholding its judgment.

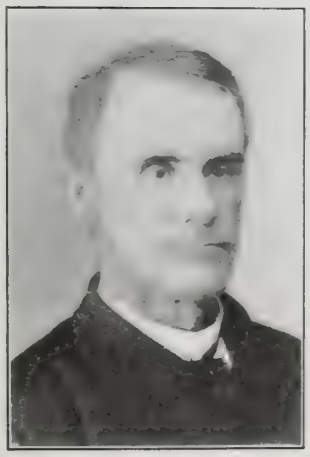
The Largest Bible Class in the World

IN speaking of the Ocean Grove Bible Class, for years an integral part of the summer services at this famous Methodist resort, one must needs use the superlative. It is believed to be the largest Bible class in the world. The attendance on a recent Sunday, I am told by the present leader, Rev. Dr. L. W. Munhall, was 3,500. Sometimes it is even more than that.

Besides being the largest class, it also is the most unique, because although instituted and fostered by an institution of the Methodist Episcopal Church (the Ocean Grove Camp-Meeting Association), it is entirely interdenominational. A showing of hands recently made disclosed that although a majority of those present were Methodists, there were a large number of Presbyterians in attendance. Then in point of number came the Baptists, followed in order by the Episcopalians and Lutherans; next came representatives of the Congregational, the Reformed, and the United Brethren churches, and then a few Quakers, with a sprinkling of Catholics and a few Jews.

The class is also international and cosmopolitan. At the session to which reference has been made, there were people from almost every State in the Union—from Canada, from the United Kingdom, and from a number of other foreign countries.

With a shifting summer population in Ocean Grove, every fortnight at least, about one-half of the audience is new to the leader. The attendance is made up in large part of Sunday School teachers, educators, preachers, and the leaders of denominational schools, distinguished men and women, too, who are seeking to know more about the vital truths of the scriptures, and come to Ocean Grove to gain new views.



DR. THOMAS HANLON

The first half of the session is devoted to the lesson, read and expounded by the leader. The Berean Intermediate lesson is used. In presenting the lesson, Dr. Munhall adopts an easy, personal style of address, as witness:

> Zedekiah was one and twenty years old when he began to reign . . . and he did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord. Well, Zedekiah was old enough to have better sense. It's easy to be good at Ocean Grove. Lots of people are very good while they are at Ocean Grove, but when they get home, they are as mean as Zedekiah.

But the chief charm of the Bible class is the question box. Questions are taken up with the collection, and these are submitted to the leader to the number of twenty-five or thirty at every session. Though he has no idea what these questions will be, he is expected to answer them offhand, the only stipulation being that they shall be confined to the lesson as far as possible, and to Biblical matters, textual and otherwise. Latitude is sometimes allowed, so that it is not an unusual thing for matters of popular interest to be discussed. The first question asked Dr. Munhall when the class opened this year in June, was: "What is the teaching of Noah and the flood?" His ready answer: "Get in before it rains," found immediate favor with his class.

I quote a few of the questions together with Dr. Munhall's answers, at the session of the class I attended, several weeks ago:

> Q. Is not the new theology better than the old? A. There is no new theology (vehemently); might as well talk of a new God.
>
> Q. Is it right or Scriptural to pray for the conversion of a sinner? A. Yes, if you are doing all you can to point him to the way of life. I would rather pray first for his conviction of sin, and then when he was under conviction I would pray for his conversion.
>
> Q. Do you think a Christian should ride on the street cars on Sunday? Some say it is right if they are going to church or to lead a meeting. A. No; it is never right to do wrong. Four-fifths of the people who ride on the cars to attend worship go past the little church near their homes to go to some big church further up town.
>
> Q. What do you think of taking a Sunday School excursion to Coney Island? A. I haven't been to Coney Island for twenty years but if it is now anything like it was then, I don't see how you are going to get your Sunday School to heaven by way of Coney Island.

DR. L. W. MUNHALL

In the class everybody is entitled to express his own opinion if he will conform to the established rules. The result is that frequently there is lively argument as to meanings and definitions, and among the preachers it sometimes happens that this argument resolves itself into a debate on questions of infinitesimal distinctions.

The question and answer plan of this class was adopted by Dr. Thomas Hanlon, the founder of the class, and for twenty-seven years its honored leader. The removal of Dr. Hanlon to California several years ago, made a vacancy that was not easily filled. It was a wise and judicious choice that the trustees made in inviting Dr. Munhall to succeed him.

As may be supposed, a great many "trap" questions are asked. These are answered courteously if their nature is such that an answer can be given. If not, they are cleverly turned aside, usually with neat persiflage. The fact that so many of these questions are asked and answered every year has made the Ocean Grove Bible Class famous from Maine to California. J. E. QUINN.

The Prodigal Redeemed

In hearing this story, told by a German lady, I thought, perhaps, it might help some one to have more faith in prayer:

"You know," she said, "my nephew, Chrissy, vat vas so smart? Vell, he got to be an engineer. Got big pay and was doing fine. Then he started to drink, got in bad company, and married one flirt of a womans. She no vife at all for Chrissy. One day she left him and not come back. He drink worse and worse. I get letter from old country from my sister: 'How is Chrissy?' She hear no more from him. Nothing very good I had to tell her. Answer come back, she praying all the time, constantly for Chrissy. Lord save her son! Chrissy den loose his job, get sick down, spend all his money, got to be one good for not any ting. One night he going past one mission in Camden, N. J., the Y. M. C. A. Chrissy went in. He went again and finally he was converted and got on heart to de Lord. I have good news now to write to the old country. My sister write back 'Praise the Lord!' He was sure to answer my prayers.' Now everyt'ing Chrissy do now for de Lord; vas so bad he was, now he that much good!" A. S.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Beginning Again

ONCE in awhile we arrive at a cross-roads station in life. We are obliged to pause, and think which way to go. Sometimes we must begin everything all over again. An illness of the sort that devastates life and cripples energy may produce this effect. The ordinary occupations must be abandoned. What shall take their place? A great sorrow blights the daily joy. A dear presence is lifted out of sight. Instead of the cheery shout, the kindly hand-clasp, the cordial greeting, there is a vacant chair; there is silence; there is an aching loss and loneliness. Here, at life's solemn cross-roads, we must begin again.

The beginning is a test of character. Of what fibre are we made? Is there an underlying steel of resolution veiled perhaps by softness, but there, and may we build upon it? Is there trust in the Heavenly Father? Do we accept his will as always and wholly best? Are we contented to look for his leadings? If so, however feebly, we shall begin anew facing the strangely altered life with composure, and trying to do whatever work may lie next to our hands. The hands may tremble and the heart be faint, but as we toil strength will come. In the time of need it shall be ours.

Work is almost the only panacea for grief, the only refuge from distress, the only lasting remedy for a heartache. Not selfish work, but work done for others, in humility and love, will prove balm for the wounds that have penetrated to the core of our being. Gradually, having begun anew we shall gain fortitude and strength in the way, and be able, wholly compassionate, to understand fellow-sufferers.

A Million Voices

AT last it is beginning to dawn upon the minds of the Mormon hierarchy, that the Women's campaign against polygamy, and for the removal of the apostolic representative of the hierarchy in the United States Senate, is something more than a mere flutter of flags. With an average of ten thousand new signatures to the great Memorial coming in daily from all parts of the Union, it is evident that the women of America are thoroughly in earnest, and mean to speak out in no uncertain tones when the time for action arrives. All over the land, public meetings are being held, at which the speakers unsparingly expose and denounce the disgrace of permitting a sworn representative of the polygamous body whose leaders have openly acknowledged themselves violators of the "laws of God and man," to have any longer a hand in framing the nation's laws.

It is not surprising, therefore, to find that in Utah a very considerable portion of the Mormon following has begun to be heartily ashamed of the situation. These people are honorably disposed to accept and obey the statute laws, and are asking themselves why it is that, since polygamy has been formally renounced by the Mormon Church and expressly forbidden by the Constitution, Utah should continue to tolerate the rule of a handful of unscrupulous men who defy law, honor, truth and morality, and who seem to make a virtue out of their own shame. They defame the fair name of the State, by their official approval of the offences that were exposed by the confessions before the Senate Committee — confessions which, in any other State, would have swept them out of power and public view.

It is for these reasons that the eyes of the Mormon people—the thoughtful, independent citizens of Utah—are opening to the true situation. They are wearied of the intolerable despotism, and the ceaseless tyranny of the hierarchy and its apostles, whose selfishness, greed, and love of lawless indulgence are at variance with all the ideals of the young State. They are especially impatient of the everlasting conflict between polygamy and the law of the land, and they are steadily drifting to the only logical conclusion that can be reached under the circumstances:—that the whole abnormal, un-American system represented by this politico-social, tithing, money-making, lawbreaking machine must go! The Old Man of the Sea must be shaken off the neck of the young State, that it may assert its dignity and self-respect, and assume its rightful place in the great American commonwealth. And the first step toward this emancipation, which the women of America have set out to accomplish, is the removal of the Mormon who now incongruously occupies a seat in the National Senate. With a million voices, they will demand it when the session of Congress opens.

Their programme is a startling one, and the carrying out of it is pretty certain to make history.

The Northland's Danger

SWEDEN and Norway are still wrangling over the proposed dissolution of the Union, and it is feared they may yet come to blows. Sweden has demanded the demolition of the forts on the Norwegian frontier, and the demand has evoked such a storm of disapprobation from the other side, that, for the moment, the warlike attitude of those descendants of the ancient vikings has somewhat startled Europe.

But in these days of peaceful arbitration, there are better ways at hand of settling national quarrels than killing off the surplus population, raising the taxes, and filling the land with helpless orphans and widows. Our choleric friends in the Northland, with the terrible example of Russia and Japan in view, will think twice before plunging their countries in a war which can only result in widespread devastation and untold human suffering, with long years of sorrow and hardship to follow.

King Edward of England is credited with high ability as a diplomatist. Why cannot he, or some other peace-loving prince, suggest a means of amicable adjustment? Perhaps the young Queen Wilhelmina, hostess of the Hague Conference, would accord a welcome in the historic "House in the Woods," to representatives of the two discordant Powers.

Sweden and Norway stand well in the foremost rank of the world's intelligent, orderly, law-abiding peoples. In this educated, utilitarian age, it would be criminal folly for their statesmen to rekindle the embers of dead fires and revive the warlike spirit, over a quarrel which can be honorably and satisfactorily adjusted by pacific means. By arbitrating their differences, they will give to the world a new and valuable object-lesson, and will do more to add to the glory, prosperity and happiness of their countries than they could do by any military campaign, however brilliant.

Ministerial Vacations

LETTERS have recently been published in influential daily journals, complaining of the absence of clergymen from the city pulpits. They represent the pastors as going away to enjoy themselves, regardless of how their congregations fare in their absence. Criticism of this kind appears singularly harsh and unfair. The minister is entitled to his annual rest, and his congregation benefits by the renewed vigor with which he returns from his vacation. His travel broadens his mind, gives him an opportunity of seeing what is done in other cities, of studying new methods of church work, and of reflection, and of making plans for new activities. To continue ministerial service the year round in one pulpit, without a break, is to invite dullness, lassitude, and the production of sermons "flat, stale, and unprofitable." The use to which the consecrated minister puts his vacation, is to gain fresh strength, physical and mental, that he may return invigorated for better service.

The complaint comes with singular bad taste from the pew. It is the fact that during the summer the congregations become so small that suggests the absence of the minister. The ladies of the family are usually away altogether, and the fathers and brothers join them at the beach or the mountains for a day or two, as frequently as their business permits, or they go away for Saturday and Sunday to take a vacation by themselves. Any one visiting the railroad depots, or the piers of the excursion steamers on a Saturday afternoon during the summer, will see how large is the exodus of business men. If the pastor were in his pulpit, his congregation would be meagre. As a matter of fact, arrangements are generally made for union services by the churches of a district. The one church in which they are held, for the convenience of eight or ten churches, is seldom filled, though a contingent from each church contributes to the congregation. It is natural to infer that the congregation at the union service represents all the church-goers in that section of the city. It is better that the should be all together in one church, than be scattered under the ministration of various pastors.

But vacation time is now over. Pastors and people are back in their city homes and the church life is resumed. What shall it be? If the vacation has been of the right kind, the energy and devotion to Christ's cause that will be manifested, should be intensified multiplied and increased. In pew and pulpit alike there will be evidences of new force and vitality. The pastor's efforts to reach outsiders will be seconded and supported by his members and the old Gospel will, as in former times, exert its mighty power. The world needs Christ in these strenuous times, as never before, and he is still able to give the rest and peace that can be found nowhere else. Let the ministers preach him and the members exhibit him in their lives, and there will be a glorious harvest of souls.

The New Grand Army

THIS month, throughout the country, from the Pine Tree State to the ever-pleasant shores of the far-away Pacific, there has been heard the tramp of the new Grand Army of the Republic, the millions of children of Columbia, on their way to school.

At no other time is one who wishes well to his country more gratified than at this time, when there is brought clearly before him the wonderful work carried on by that institution on which all free governments must rest—the public school. When the schools opened this fall, there were more demanding admission, a far larger number of pupils than has been recorded in any past year. From the great cities comes the unanimous report "not room enough," but room will be made, and we are glad of this convincing proof of the service public education can render the people, and the interest they are taking in the matter.

The foreign sections of our great towns are not a whit behind our "West Ends" in their appreciation of an education. It is one of the first things the immigrant learns here, that he must send his children to school. At first he balks. "They must work," he says; but soon he sees that in this enlightened "Land of the Free" even our workmen must know their "three R's," or they are left behind in the race for a bare existence. So, soon he is one of the most insistent that the children of his family enter the race for knowledge with his American neighbors, and, as a usual thing, he sees that the children do their best.

As long as our present system of free education continues to flourish, we need have but little fear that the future watchman of the Republic will cry other than "All's well," for there will break upon his ear that great march of young citizens on their way to school.

Economy

IT is cheaper to pay your honest debts while you have the money, than to stave them off to accumulate and crush you in the end.

It is cheaper to make an honest effort to reform a man who has "gone wrong," than to neglect him and let him drift into a life of crime.

It is cheaper to spend the necessary funds in keeping a city clean and sanitary, than to fight disease that is sure to arise from filth and evil conditions.

It is cheaper to educate and make good citizens of our neglected waifs, than to leave them to grow up as incapables, paupers and criminals.

Those who contend that the "negro problem" is a hopeless one, for the reason that the race is incapable of real culture or permanent self-support, will find food for serious thought in the article which appears elsewhere in this issue. If, after forty years of freedom, the negro has accomplished so much, it is within the limit of reasonable possibilities that, ere another generation passes, his full emancipation from ignorance, and social and industrial dependence may be everywhere recognized.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Earthquake in Italy

SAD scenes of death and desolation are described in the reports from Calabria, in Southern Italy. The earthquake, which passed through that whole region on September 8, worked more damage than the early accounts indicated. As the reports came in from the outlying districts, the ghastly total of horrors mounted. It was found that at least ten villages had been utterly destroyed, and fully fifteen hundred persons had been killed. Besides these, an enormous number had been severely injured by falling walls, and a still larger number were homeless and starving. Other villages, scattered through the three provinces comprised in Calabria, had suffered more or less seriously. At Mileto, Pizzo, Cessaniti, Conidini and Zungeri, the destruction was extensive. Many of the houses completely collapsed, and those which resisted the shock, are so out of plumb that they will have to be rebuilt.

Materials for a scientific explanation of the phenomenon are lacking at present. It is known, however, that for several days before the convulsion the volcano Stromboli had been in violent eruption, and Vesuvius had renewed its activity. Suddenly, at about three o'clock in the morning, there came a severe shock of earthquake that lasted eighteen seconds. It had an undulatory motion, rocking the buildings from the foundations. Most of the people were in bed and had no opportunity of escape.

It is estimated that over a hundred thousand persons were rendered homeless by the catastrophe. Many of them have erected rude huts from the debris of their homes to shelter them from the weather; but others have fled from the neighborhood, fearing a recurrence of the shocks. There was danger for a time of starvation, but subscriptions were raised for relief and distributed by the military authorities, who were quickly on the scene. The Pope sent the munificent sum of $40,000 and other high personages contributed large sums. The King of Italy set out for the province in an automobile immediately on hearing of the trouble. He visited every village, giving relief, and arranging, as far as possible, for the erection of tents and shelters. It is said that many of the villages will not be rebuilt, as the district has been noted for earthquakes for centuries. The soil, however, is so fruitful, that the people are not likely to desert the province, even if they had the means to leave. A committee has been appointed by the king to consult with architects and prepare plans for houses best adapted to withstand the earthquake shocks. It is hoped that by this means it may be possible to avert fatalities so dreadful, in future earthquakes. No protection, however, can avail altogether. Earthquakes are phenomena so uncertain that none can tell where or when they may come. It is not surprising that the philosophers of old should have attributed them to God himself.

Who shaketh the earth out of her place, and the pillars thereof tremble (Job 9: 6).

MESSINA AND VIEW OF THE COAST OF CALABRIA, THE SCENE OF THE EARTHQUAKE

A Japanese Disaster

One of those strange accidents to which battleships are liable in peace as in war, has befallen the famous vessel, from which Admiral Togo issued his orders in the memorable sea-fight in which he annihilated the Russian admiral's squadron. The *Mikasa* was lying at anchor on Sunday night, September 10, in Sasebo harbor, when the watch noticed smoke rising near the base of the mainmast. The fire spread with great rapidity, and despite heroic efforts to check the flames, they reached the after magazine, which exploded, blowing a hole in the port side of the vessel below the waterline and causing her to sink. Unhappily, numbers of men had been sent on board from other ships in the harbor to assist in putting out the fire, and these perished, with many of the *Mikasa's* own crew. Various conjectures are current as to the cause of the fire, which is under investigation. Some attribute it to an overcharge of electricity. Great relief was felt throughout Japan when it was learned that Admiral Togo was not on board the ship at the time of the fire, but the disaster has cast a gloom everywhere. The *Mikasa*, being Togo's flagship, was greatly prized by the people. It is believed that six hundred officers and men must have died in the disaster. Some were killed when the magazine exploded and the rest went down with the ship. It is one of the ironies of life that the vessel should have passed safely through the terrific battles of the war, to perish in a time of peace, in a home harbor. So has it sometimes been in the lives of men. They survive the attacks of enemies, but fall when they are off their guard before some insidious sin.

When they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh (I. Thess. 5: 3).

Warned by a Dog

In the upper part of New York City, a five-story apartment house caught fire a few days ago. There were fifteen families, aggregating sixty persons in all, in the building. All were asleep, for it was between three and four in the morning. Suddenly a dog belonging to one of the tenants on the top floor became uneasy, and began barking loudly. His owner went out to pacify him and found the room full of smoke. Looking over the banisters, she saw that the whole staircase was dense, and little hungry streaks of flame were licking the woodwork. Meanwhile, the dog's bark aroused tenants on the next floor, and his mistress added her screams to the noise. Soon everyone in the house was aroused, but only for the people on the lowest floor was there a possibility of escape. The lowest stairway was burning fiercely. From the upper windows the people were crying lustily for help. A policeman on the post heard and turned in an alarm. Soon there were a dozen engines on the scene, sent in response to an urgency call. The firemen swarmed up the ladders, sending down first, all who were able to go alone. Then they began to carry down unconscious women and children. It was all done so expeditiously and bravely, that at last not a soul was left in the building. The last group had been one of a whole family, the children having to be passed from hand to hand by the firemen on the ladders. A continual stream of water from the nozzle of every engine poured on the burning building. When the fire was brought under control, the owner of the dog to whose barking so many owed their lives, missed it, and begged that search be made for it. It was too late then. The poor creature was found on the top floor, burned to a crisp. In the hurry and panic no one had thought of saving the poor beast, who was unable to save himself. Yet now that their danger is past, perhaps there are some who may give a grateful thought to the animal whose sagacity saved them from a horrible death. Better still will it be if the experience turns their attention to that sublime self-sacrifice of Him of whom it was said:

He saved others; himself he could not save (Matt. 27: 42).

Why he Resigned

The politicians in Washington, D. C., were astonished last week, when the announcement was made that William F. Powell, the minister to Hayti, had resigned. He belongs to the colored race, and it was supposed that he would cherish a feeling of pride in being the accredited representative of the United States to a foreign government. He gave, however, a sufficient reason for desiring to quit the office. He said: "During my eight years' experience in Hayti, I have witnessed about fifteen revolutions, and I have had several very narrow escapes during uprisings of the natives. On several occasions I have nearly become the mark for stray bullets. I am afraid the next time one of these bits of lead might find its mark." It is quite natural that the minister should value his life more than even an office so honorable as this. Life is too precious to be risked for such a prize. We can but wish that people would carry the comparison further. They frequently cling to positions of profit or honor, although they realize that their souls are endangered by holding them.

What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? (Mark 8: 36).

Suicide Through Remorse

A strange suicide took place in North Dakota last week. A miner's body was found suspended from a tree in a lonely part of a ravine in Wallace County. A piece of paper pinned to the breast revealed his identity. It simply stated that his act was the result of a crime committed thirty years ago. It was the murder of a girl, and the horror of it had preyed all that time on his soul. The worst feature of it was that an innocent man had been tried, condemned and executed for the murder. A ranchman with whom the guilty man had worked, said when the suicide's body was found, that he was not surprised at the act. In a talk with him, he told him what he had done, how he had gone from place to place, unable to find peace or rest. Remorse had racked his soul, and he was continually brooding on his awful guilt. That he had allowed another man to be executed in his place, only to bear thirty years of misery and at last die by his own hand, is sad testimony to the Nemesis of sin. How true is the warning uttered long ago, but still in force:

The way of transgressors is hard (Prov. 13: 15).

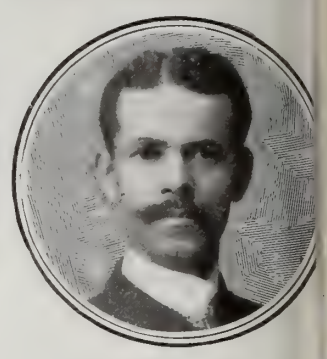
After Forty Years of Freedom

HON. H. HOLTSCLAIR

C. R. PALLERSON

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

MRS. E. BERRY



CHARLES ALEXANDER

THERE was held last month in New York City a unique gathering, and one of which all patriotic citizens were justly proud. It was the annual Convention of the leading colored business men of the country, both North and South. It was difficult to believe that the parents of these alert and practical business men were, fifty years ago, ranked as personal property. Throughout the Convention the prevailing idea was that the colored people had found the solution of their main difficulties by proving to the white people that they were good workmen, could be good men of business, and, in consequence, good citizens.

PROF. W. HYNES

A brief summary of the mere figures shows that negroes now own church property to the value of nearly forty millions; farms numbering over 140,000, with a value of nearly half a billion; homes valued at $350,000,000; personal property worth nearly $200,000,000; and libraries with a total of over 300,000 volumes, valued at $400,000,000. There are over 800 negro physicians, and nearly 600 negro lawyers, and hundreds of negro ministers. Many banks are conducted entirely by negroes; a score or more of magazines are edited and published by negroes; a number of books have been written by negroes; and over 500 newspapers are under negro management. Since the war, the negroes themselves have raised over $10,000,000 for their own education, and they have 160 institutions for the higher education of their race. Out of a total negro population of 8,000,000, they have about 2,000,000 in the common schools; 40,000 students in higher institutions; 20,000 students learning trades; over 6,000 students pursuing classical, scientific and business courses; and over 30,000 teachers.

"You must remember," writes a negro physician and druggist, of Charleston, S. C., "that business qualifications among us are not hereditary. In the business field the negro has from the start labored under disadvantages. First, he was without special training, such training being impossible on account of the prejudice against him among white business men. He was ignorant of his stock of goods and the best methods of disposing of it, or where to buy to the best advantage. Rebates and discounts were to him unknown quantities. Second, lack of capital. Most negroes who have acquired wealth are loath to invest it in a business venture, the management of which is in the hands of negroes who are without training in that particular business. This makes stock companies of negroes rare, though several of my race have acquired independent fortunes as financiers. Third, prejudice against negroes. While this militates against us, I am happy to say it is gradually dying out. I mean that white people are more and more patronizing places of business run by negroes. Under these conditions, it is obvious that success comes to a negro in business only after a much harder struggle than that which confronts the white man. The colleges are now turning out many negro graduates who are ambitious to enter business life, and with these recruits well equipped intellectually, the race will make a much better showing in industries and in trades."

A glimpse of some of the successful negroes of this country, individually, reveals some interesting personalities, and some striking examples of the negro's capabilities in bettering his condition. In Boston, for example, is a negro owner of a large tailoring establishment, J. H. Lewis. He employs thirty men, and all reports show that he is a substantial and worthy citizen. Then there is Charles Banks, cashier of a negro bank at Mound Bayou, Miss., with clearings amounting during some months to $200,000. Mr. Banks was a delegate to the National Convention at Chicago from his Congressional district. The city in which he is a leading citizen was itself colonized by a negro, thus forming a town composed of negroes owning over 12,000 acres of land and doing a business among them of over $50,000 a year. The Mound Bayou Bank is the second bank organized by negroes in Mississippi, the other being at Vicksburg. The only colored man in the United States who has succeeded as an exporter of lumber is W. H. Johnson, of Bainbridge, Va. Mr. Johnson conducts a large export walnut log business between the country and Germany. His story is a most interesting illustration of the versatility of the colored man. After losing several large fortunes in learning his business, he has at last succeeded in establishing a well paying enterprise, and has high standing on both sides of the Atlantic. Another shining example of negro achievement in the South is that of Lewis Winter, of Nashville, an old man, who employs some thirty persons in a large produce business, and who shipped $50,000 worth of produce to the North in the first six months of last year. Winter rose from slavery to be one of the leading produce dealers of Nashville. He was the first American to land American produce in Cuba.

There is a colored man in New Orleans who does an annual business of $25,000 in the manufacture of springs and mattresses. This is Z. T. Evans. He started business some years ago with ninety dollars capital. He employs both white and black hands, has his own engine and power, and is recognized as one of the substantial business men of the Crescent City. In Louisiana, too, a negro plantation owner raises some 700,000 pounds of sugar yearly.

One former member of the school board of Brooklyn, is a negro named S. R. Scottron, whose business is the manufacture of household wares of onyx and agate. One of the wealthiest colored men in the country is Samuel Diggs, a junk dealer, of Kansas City. A negro named Junius B. Groves has the significant title of the "Black White Potato King." One of the most distinguished of the young orators of the negro race is the Hon. W. H. Lewis, a Harvard graduate. In Jacksonville, Fla., the negro citizens built a street car line of their own, patronized wholly, I believe, by colored people. Their leader was R. R. Robinson, a negro. In regard to business in connection with churches Rev. W. D. Chappelle, of Nashville, Tenn., Secretary of the African Methodist Sunday School Union says: "When we started in business here for the African Methodist Church a few years ago, we had no machinery, and all our work was done by our white friends of the Methodist Church, South. Now we are doing that work ourselves, and our receipts for one year were $35,000."

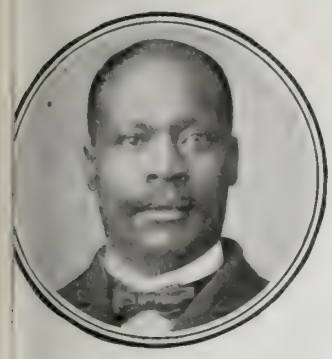
Let us see what the negro has accomplished in certain localities. The city having the largest negro population is Washington, where colored society includes poets, authors, teachers, composers, musicians and government clerks. Alluding to the prosperity of a certain class of Washington negroes, Mr. I. K. Friedman, author of *By Bread Alone*, has written:

"If you are still doubtful of the capabilities and possibilities of the colored race, visit the colored high school. Spend an hour in conversation with its cultured teachers, inspect the work of the classrooms and laboratories, listen to the recitations in the sciences, in the languages and English literature, inspect the artistic drawings, watch the faces of the young men and women beaming with intelligence, surcharged with interest in their studies; note the perfect deportment—do these things in a spirit that knows no prejudice, and you must leave the building with the feeling that the powers of education have no limit."

ROAD-BUILDING UNDER SUPERVISION OF COLORED ENGINEER

SCIENTIFIC FARMING BY COLORED MEN

Examples of Negroes who have Risen



T. H. SHORTS

R. L. SMITH

E. SCOTT
Nat. Negro Business League

M. W. PANNELL, M.D.

E. C. BERRY

Negroes of Philadelphia include one worth $300,000, a terer worth $250,000, and a well-to-do stock-broker. some parts of Virginia the negroes own one twenty th of the total real estate, exclusive of holdings in wns. In Louisville, Ky., negroes have two drug ores, two millinery establishments, five printing offices, feed stores, seven groceries, five tailors, six undertkers, two butchers, three insurance companies, two achine shops, two gentleman's furnishing stores, and ny churches. The negroes also have here a medical llege, and the State University, which is the pride of e negroes of Kentucky. In Georgia negroes pay xes on over a million acres of land, and upon an enfe property aggregating $16,000,000. All these figures e significant of the fact that the negroes of this coun- are accumulating property, acquiring homes, and spering in business.

In this connection, just a word about the business terprises among a negro population of 50,000 in New rk City. Their financial institutions include the fro-American Investment and Building Company and fe Mercantile Realty Company, both of which help eir negro members to purchase homes. One negro insurance One of the the negro companies has ters at Richpresident of business. foremost of insurance its headquarmond, Va. The this company, E. T. Johnson, writes: "Twenty men, prominent in various churches, met and put together their money, thus laying the foundation of the leading negro financial organization of the State, the Richmond Beneficial Insurance Society, doing business among colored people. The colored people have a horror of poverty in the day of sickness and death. Hence it is not surprising that we issued more than 85,000 certificates of membership up to the beginning of the present year. The organization has carried sunshine and happiness into the homes of thousands. Many a family has been saved the humiliation of asking assistance from others. The State has been saved thousands of dollars in expenditures for charities, annually, by this and similar companies. We employ more than 400 young men of the race in our various offices."

"In banking, several negroes have risen to important positions," says T. H. Shorts, President of the Bank of the Galilean Fishermen, of Hampton, Va. "Our bank now owns its own property, with burglar and fire-proof vaults. The bank property is worth $20,000; the insurance department has had a wonderful growth, and the bank itself has an authorized capital of $100,000. The total value of all our property in Hampton is $35,000."

Agriculture, of course, claims the largest number of successful negroes; for, as tillers of the soil, negroes are at their best. A prominent negro farmer in the South is R. L. Smith, of Paris, Texas, who organized the Farmers Improvement Society, its objects being the abolition of the credit system, better methods of farming, co-operation in buying and selling, care for the helpless, and ownership of homes. Mr. Smith writes: "We have a membership of 4,000, who pay taxes on a million dollars worth of property. The organization has just bought sixty-three acres of land, as a site for an agricultural school for young negroes. We urge the discussion of agricultural questions, and have now some 200 branches in Texas. All other farmers' movements, both white and colored, in this State, have grown out of this one. The attitude of the whites towards the movement has always been cordial and helpful." Mr. Smith has represented his county in the Legislature of Texas in two terms and is now a Deputy U. S. Marshal.

Among negroes who are tradesmen or storekeepers, a favorite business is that of the druggist. There are over sixty negro druggists in the country—perhaps many more than that—owning stores worth from $600 to $5,000.

Of all those who are helping the negro to attain wealth and position, the greatest is Booker T. Washington. One little story of how he founded the Tuskegee Institute is of interest here. A call for a teacher came from Tuskegee, Alabama. Washington—who was then at Hampton—was given the post. In a shanty, on the Fourth of July, 1881, with thirty pupils, he founded the Tuskegee Institute. Even while he addressed his pupils, the condition of the "Institute" building was such that he had to hold an umbrella over his head as a protection against the inpouring rain. The next day he mailed a letter to General Armstrong, of the Hampton school, asking a loan of $500 for a new building. The General responded with a check, and Washington and his pupils determined to build the building themselves. They even made their own bricks. But when it came to burning the bricks they had to stop—no one knew how to fire a kiln. They could not spare a cent of their $500 for labor, yet they had to burn the bricks. Washington owned a gold watch, a prize won at Hampton. He pawned it, and with the money thus obtained, hired experienced workmen to fire the kiln. The property of the Institute now includes 2,500 acres of land and ninety-eight buildings, large and small, where more than 1,000 colored young men and women are receiving an education under the direction of nearly 100 teachers.

At a meeting of the National Negro Business League, Dr. Washington said: "The fact that there can assemble in this beautiful State capitol building, in Nashville, hundreds of colored men and women, from all parts of the country, representing nearly every line of business in which the white man is engaged, is an indication of growth which is more potential and helpful than much abstract argument. The race that can produce such an assembly of men and women, after only forty years of freedom, is one to be proud of. We shall succeed in winning our way into the confidence and esteem of the American people just in proportion as we show ourselves valuable to the community in which we live, in all the common industries, in commerce, in the welfare of the State, and in the manifestations of the highest character."

GILSON WILLETS.

THE STAFF OF A NEGRO INSURANCE OFFICE

DIRECTORS OF A NEGRO BANK IN THE SOUTH

ently sold his property holdings on Seventh Avenue $85,000. The negroes here have eight printing ices and two large livery stables, one of these, owned Roger Taylor, doing a business of $40,000 a year.

Many of the large office buildings are cleaned by a gro firm of house cleaners. There are twenty doc- rs, two dentists, and over twenty lawyers, a newspaper lled *The Age*, and a monthly magazine.

Real property owned by the negroes of the city is lued at $2,000,000, exclusive of church property. gro ministers are doing their part in uplifting the ce. They have great influence among their people, d the members of their congregations look up to em for guidance in temporal matters, as well as iritual.

A few details relating to certain fields of work in ich negroes have been peculiarly successful, are in der here. Take the publishing business, for example. the hundreds of newspapers started by negroes, very w were intended to serve as stepping-stones to fortune. early all were started with loyal motives. Many of e negro papers now have much influence among the ce, especially papers like the Indianapolis *Freeman*, e Dallas *Express*, the New York *Age*, and the Birmingham *Free Speech*. In Boston is published *Alexander's Magazine*, edited and owned by Charles Alexander, a colored man, who says: "My magazine teaches otimism. It selects the best examples of race development as a means of inspiration to others."

Many negroes have achieved notable success in the

Among the Workers

—E. A. VAIL, Superintendent of the Union Gospel Mission, New Orleans, writes, appealing in behalf of the poor of that city, who are suffering on account of the prevalence of yellow fever and stagnation of business.

—REV. GEORGE MCPHERSON, Superintendent of "Tent Evangel," New York, is planning for the erection of a large evangelistic hall for the metropolis, seating three thousand persons and costing $500,000. London has six large Gospel halls.

—THE LARGEST General Conference ever held at Northfield closed a sixteen-day session August 20, amid prayer for a national revival. Many of the speakers remained in Northfield to deliver the post-conference addresses. Dr. Campbell Morgan, Prebendary Webb-Peploe, of St. Paul's Cathedral, London; Dr. G. F. Pentecost, of Madison Avenue Church, New York City; and Dr. A. T. Pierson, of Brooklyn, were among the principal speakers.

A Study of Divine and Human Nature

International Sunday School Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

WE can imagine Darius writing such a confession as this: "What a spectacle I have made of myself! A 'god'? No, a fool. Can I blame those officers of mine who proposed that I should proclaim myself 'god' for thirty days? No, I have only myself to blame for being so easily duped. I cannot fall back on the fact that the great Nebuchadnezzar and others before him made 'gods' of themselves, and sent out proclamations for the people to fall down and worship them. I should have been deterred from such foolishness by their example. I ought to have suspected some sort of a plot, when such a proposition was made to me. But my vanity was tickled by the compliment. Oh, yes, I would be a 'god' for thirty days.

"I hesitated not an instant when the proclamation was placed before me for the affixing of my seal. I noted the great satisfaction of the officers who had brought the instrument to me. I was vain enough to think they delighted in the increased honor that was to come to me. Ah! I know now too well their sinister motive—they did not mean honor to me, but death to my favorite minister, the aged Daniel. It was all made clear to me when they came with a complaint, after a few days, that Daniel regarded not the decree, but continued to pray to his God three times a day as he had done aforetime; prayed even with his windows open, making no secret of doing it. What a fiendish gleam was in their faces as they came to me with the charge, claiming that the penalty for disregard of the decree, which was that the offender should be cast into the den of lions, should be meted out to Daniel. Ah, how bitterly I realized then that I was their tool. I recognized that for envy they had thus plotted against Daniel. Theirs was a deep-laid scheme.

"For hours I sought to devise some plan by which I could escape from condemning Daniel. But towards evening the officers came upon me with renewed declarations, basing their demand on the fact that the law of the Medes and Persians is unalterable. So I gave the command that Daniel should be cast into the den of lions. Coward that I was, I assured him that the God he served would be able to deliver him! How my heart smote me as I saw him borne away, an old man, nearly ninety years of age, and the most trusted officer in my kingdom. I was left alone, my envious officers going to the den to see that the order was fully carried out.

"Sleep was murdered for me that night! I was in the depths of shame and despair. As soon as it was light, I hurried to the den with the faint hope in my heart that Daniel's God had indeed been able to keep him safely. I cried out to Daniel as I stood at the mouth of the cave, and he answered me. Yes, he was alive! 'O, King, live forever,' was his greeting. And then he said in a loud voice: 'My God hath sent his angel and hath shut the lions' mouths, and they have not hurt me.' Then I had great joy in my heart, and I commanded that Daniel should be released from the den. And when I looked at him, there was no hurt to be found upon him. Ah! I was as glad as I had been sad before.

"I lost no time in punishing those who had betrayed me into such foolishness and wrongdoing. I gave command that they themselves should be cast into the lions' den. Then was the hunger of the lions appeased. I made haste to prepare a proclamation that the God of Daniel was the true and living God, to be worshiped throughout all my kingdom. All that troubles me now is that I ought to have meted out a different punishment to the officers who betrayed me, for I am taught of Daniel that those who serve the true God leave vengeance to him."

"MY GOD HATH SENT HIS ANGEL AND HATH SHUT THE LIONS' MOUTHS THAT THEY HAVE NOT HURT ME"

Painted by Augustus Saint Gaudens

Illustration and Application

"Human nature is the same in all ages," and so we may study ourselves, as in a mirror, in this thrilling story of envy, pride, and courage. Are we envious, like those who plotted Daniel's overthrow? Or proud like the king who was led by flattery to folly? Or courageous like Daniel, because living ever "in the great Taskmaster's eye?"

I. How Envy Leads to Hatred and Murder. Doubtless the politicians of Persia, who envied Daniel because he excelled them in honor and office, were, some of them his own schoolmates in the civil service academy, where the test was made between those who fed richly on meat and wine, and Daniel's band of simpler diet. In school and after, "plain living and high thinking" had won. But the "fat-witted" and fuddled officers were not content that the nation should have the worthiest in the highest place. They envied what they could not equal. They desired the office, not as an opportunity to do good, but for selfish honor and power and indulgence. Envy should be killed the moment it appears in the heart, for otherwise it grows to hatred, which the Bible declares to be murder. Shylock says: "Hates any man the thing he would not kill?" Hatred is the "malice aforethought," that makes the difference between manslaughter and murder. Sometimes hatred is too cowardly to strike the blow, but in God's sight, "he that hateth his brother man is a murderer." Those conspirators in Babylon were too cowardly to assassinate Daniel and so run the risk of capital punishment for themselves, and therefore they meanly plotted to make his courage the means of his death. Thus ever the coward hates the hero, whose fearlessness puts his own fearfulness into shadow. Cassius, in Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar," is a powerful picture of envy, with his "lean and hungry look." "Such men are never at heart's ease while they behold a greater than themselves." So Joseph's brethren brooded with envy on their brother's goodness and his consequent popularity; and envy grew to hatred and intent to murder. Let us rather hate envy, and kill it at first sight.

II. How Pride is Led by Flattery to Folly. In Absalom we have an early case of political flattery working on pride with murderous intent (II. Sam. 15:1-6), but in that case it was not a king but the common people who were fooled by the political flatterer, as they have been often since then—a reminder that pride and flattery may do their tricks on the poor, no less than on the rich and titled. Indeed "pride and poverty" have been unequally yoked in every age. We have seen it in many others—have we not seen it also in ourselves? Let us ask our hearts, in the words of Lincoln's favorite song:

O why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

And let us probe our pride with the Bible's question, "What hast thou that thou didst not receive?" Instead of going up to the temple with the Pharisee to brag, "O Lord, I thank thee I am not as other men are," when we are really not thanking God, but only boasting, let us put real thankfulness in place of pride, and say, as we look at others less upright or less successful, "But for the grace of God there goes myself." What are you proud of? Your clothes? Those who made them so skilfully in factory and tailor shop have more reason to be proud than those who merely wear them. Or are you proud of a fair face or of strong and graceful form? Probably these are mostly to be credited to your parents. Or are you proud of your property? Even if you earned it by "honest sweat," the men who made it possible for you to do so by great inventions, and by the development of civilization—"in what a forge and what a heat"—are more to be congratulated than you who had "reaped in joy" what the pioneers "sowed in tears." The things we are proud of are ever the things for which we ought to be grateful. Even when office comes, let us thank God and our electors for the "opportunity," rather than the "honor." Let us not be "proud" of successful sons and daughters, but rather "thankful for them," as we have often said before, and shall need to say again and again.

"A god for thirty days!" What a caricature is this not alone of pride but of superstition! Such a thirty-day god recently developed in twentieth-century Philadelphia. A shadowy effigy of the Virgin Mary was reported to have mysteriously appeared for several nights recently on the wall of a house in Philadelphia. Hundreds of people hurried to see the marvel. On the second night people came from all over the city. On the third night the lame, halt and blind were brought to be cured, and many kneeled in the street and worshiped the figure. The great crowd blocked the cars in the street, and the greatest excitement prevailed in the neighborhood. The police had to be called out to quell the miniature riot which took place between the pious and the scoffers, and to clear the way for the trolley cars. It was found that the rays of an electric light were reflected from a bay window on one side of the street, and thrown on the side wall of the house on the opposite side. A lace curtain in the bay window gave the reflected shadow the appearance of a draped woman's figure kneeling in an attitude of prayer. The suggestion that the figure was the image of the Virgin, spread like wild fire. Truly, as Shakespeare says:

Some there be that shadows kiss:
Some have but a shadow's bliss.

III. How Trust Leads to Triumph. In this final chapter of Daniel's great life, we see how "the child is father of the man." Daniel began right as a boy when he first came to Babylon (Dan. 1). He resolved at the start that he would do as the Babylonian ought to do. It takes great courage for one boy, or a few, to challenge the wicked customs of a school. Hobson's greatest claim to American appreciation is not his daring to sink the *Merrimac* under the guns of the Spanish forts of Santiago, but his daring to stand out against the custom of firing rounds of foul stories in the club life of the Naval Academy, for which he was boycoted for two years by his classmates. But clean living and high thinking won at last in his case as in Daniel's. A team of athletes from St. John's college, Shanghai, defeated a team from a Confucian institution. The victors stayed to "eat rice" with their rivals. There was a moment's hesitation before the meal began; then one of the St. John's men stood up and his comrades with him and said grace. An unusual episode after an athletic contest. The Confucians could not well take exception to the quiet performance of an act of duty. Many an older Christian has not their courage.

There are places where it is still perilous to pray. In China, after the Boxer massacres, a Christian man was found who had been beaten almost to death and left to die. He said to those who condoled with him, "Is it not enough that the disciple should be as his Master?" His daughter soon afterwards offered herself for baptism. When asked, "What if you should suffer as your father?" she quickly answered: "Has not the Lord said, 'Blessed are the persecuted; rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven?'" In our own country the devil's people do not persecute us much for praying. We are more likely to encounter sneers and worse, if we stand for righteousness against the greed for money and the greed for pleasure, as, for example, when professing Christians seek to use the Sabbath for money or amusement.

*International Sunday School Lesson for October 8. Daniel in the Lion's Den. Dan. 6: 10: 23. Golden Text: "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them." Psa. 34: 7.

McLann's Repentance

BY J. WILSON CLAY MISSIMER

THE sun had long been pouring its brilliant rays through the little window in the kitchen, when Jim McLann staggered from his ngy room.

His hair was uncouth and bedraggled. is long black beard, matted and dirty, sted on his breast. As he entered the tchen, walking by the help of every air he chanced to come across in his urse, his eye fell upon his wife, sitting the stove in the corner. He paused unadily, and gazed at her with his swollen, eared eyes.

"Got breakfast ready?" he asked gruffly.

The woman started as from a reverie, d pointing a long, bony finger at a table the centre of the room, made answer in low, soft voice, whose music seemed to ate on McLann's nerves.

"That is all there is left in the house."

He approached the table. "Humph! ll there is! Where's Tom?"

"He's gone out," the woman answered.

"Where?"

"I—I do not know."

"You lie!" thundered McLann, drawing step nearer. "You lie, and you know it! his is the ninth Sunday morning that he's en going away. Where's does he go?"

The miserable woman arose from her air, and, coming over to her husband, t a hand on his arm.

"O Jim!" she said, "won't you, O won't ou be good to me? I've been so wretchd for the last six years. I—"

McLann roughly pushed her away.

"None of your soft voices around me!" e growled. "Where's Tom? You'll tell e where Tom is, woman, or I'll break very bone in your body!"

His wife shuddered, and a mighty sob ook her frame. "Tom's at church!" she id at last.

"Church! Church!" shrieked McLann, What is he doing at church? I believe ou're lying to me, hussy!"

"No; no, I'm not!" wailed his wife. He sings in the choir at St. Thomas' hurch."

The silence that followed this last retark was almost unbearable for the poor oman. What would he do? In his rage e might kill her. But death was better an this life with a merciless, cruel brute or a husband. But there was her boy. Her fair lad of eleven years, with his light air, his honest blue eyes, his pink cheeks, nd his soft, pathetic mouth. What would appen to him if she should go? O, if—.

But the man's voice interrupted her. "Where is this church?" he asked; and he other thought that she detected a softr sound in the hoarse voice.

"On the corner of Fulton and Light streets."

For a brief second McLann stood there, s if undecided as to what course he should ursue. Suddenly, he turned, and taking is dirty hat from the hook on the wall, he eft the house.

McLann paused a trifle in front of the hurch, and gazed up at its mighty and majestic steeple. Then he glanced up and down the street as if to assure himself that none of his acquaintances were near to see him enter, and sheepishly slunk into the vestibule of the church.

Seeing doors ahead of him and not liking the piercing gaze the ushers were putting upon him, he pushed through these swinging doors and found himself confronted by an almost countless number of pews and people. McLann took a back seat, the last in the church, and tried to look calm under the suspicious eyes that were directing their glances at him.

He gazed at the tall pillars, he noted the beautiful memorial windows with their saintly pictures, he was impressed by the dazzling whiteness of the altar in the distance, and he was even interested in the people about him. They had ceased to gaze now, and were sitting, faces to the front.

Suddenly the organ burst forth in wonderful billows of sound, that fired McLann to the depths of his very soul. It inspired him and seemed to carry a message to his black, hard heart. He was filled with a desire to do better, with a longing for sober days and nights, with a sorrow for his poor wife in the hovel at home. But all at once the music ceased, and a great zeal and earnestness seemed to leave him.

But in the distance he heard a deep bass voice, chanting a prayer. "O Lord, open this day our lips, to the worthy praise of Thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord." "Amen," sang the choir, and then the organ once more began to play. McLann started violently. The hymn was one he used to sing when he was a boy.

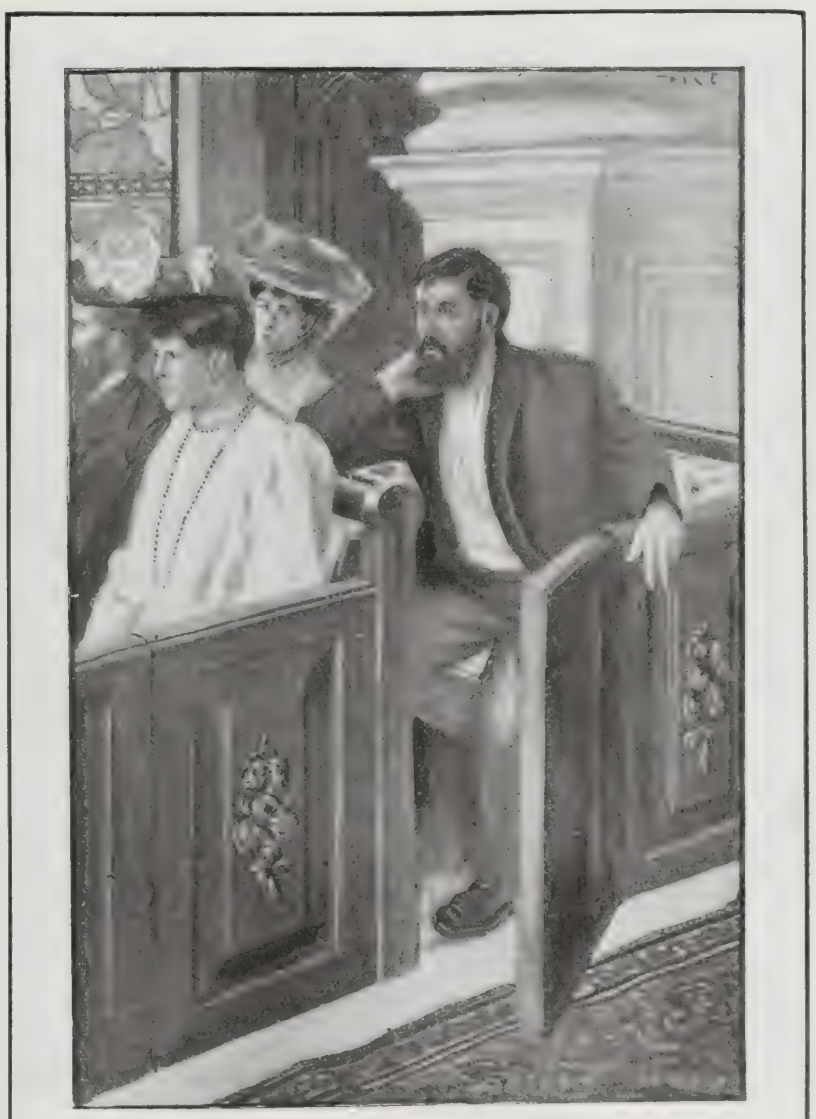
Go, labor on! enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
The willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

Go, labor on, while it is day!
The world's dark night is hastening on:
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away!
It is not thus that souls are won.

Toil on! faint not! keep watch and pray!
Be wise the erring soul to win!
Go forth, into the world's highway!
Compel the wanderer to come in!

As the choir sang the word wanderer, McLann though the hymn must have been sung this day for him. But the choir went on:

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold I come."



"A SMALL, CHILDLIKE VOICE . . . . . ALMOST TOOK MC LANN'S BREATH AWAY"

He reached out in front of him and took a hymnal from the book-rack and found the place. How those voices stirred him no one knew, and how that forgotten hymn burned into his brain he alone can tell. It brought back old memories. He could see his mother sitting to the right of him, he could hear his father's deep voice singing at the left of him. Behind, he imagined he could hear old Mrs. Lang's sad voice, singing her praises to her God. He raised his rough hand to his face and wiped away a tear, and then another and another. He was crying silently, but the tears would come and he could not stop them. And the choir went on with the hymn, while every word struck deeper and deeper into McLann's heart.

McLann could never distinctly remember what took place immediately after that hymn had ceased? He had a faint recollection of singing and prayers and then singing again. But of that sermon he never ceased to talk.

As the minister ascended the pulpit, McLann marked how tall he was, and how neatly his fair hair hung over his temples. And then the firm, sharp mouth opened, and this was the text he took for his sermon, and that McLann has never forgotten: "The Lord is loving unto every man." And in his sermon he pictured the ever loving Christ, and how he is always willing to receive sinners no matter how low and base they are. How a man can always repent and be saved. To McLann, it seemed as if it were God himself talking, instead of one of his ministers. Again the poor drunkard's tears flowed, but he did not mind them now. He cared not for the curious gazes of the people, he cared not for his uncouth and tough appearance. This sermon and service were for him.

And when the preacher had done, he announced the offertory. But McLann heard him not. He was thinking about his own base life. He was reminding himself that he was the wanderer the hymn had spoken of. Great resolutions were forming in his mind and his eyes burned with an ardent, determined look.

Suddenly a voice, small, childlike, pathetic, ascended to the sky and held people spellbound, and almost took McLann's breath away. It was Tom, his little boy, singing. The climax of McLann's repentance had come. As those beautiful notes and lovely words fell upon his wide open and longing ears, he bent over and buried his face in his hands. His little boy sang:

Come ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying:
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

Here see the bread of life, see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love, come ever knowing,
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

And then the voice floated away into silence.

For a long time McLann sat, his face buried in his soiled, dirty hands, and great sobs shaking his frame. The people leaving the church reminded him that it was time to go.

In the street he waited patiently for his little son. He minded not the idle stares of the passers-by, or the suspicious glances of the churchmen. He was waiting for his little boy. The boy who had saved him and brought him to himself. The boy who was four times the man that he was.

At last he came, from around the side of the church where the choir room was, and some people smiled as they saw this dirty, tattered clad man catch up this little fellow in his arms, and cover his face with kisses and tears.

"My own boy," poor McLann kept saying over and over. "My own boy."

They walked home hand in hand. The man with his poor and torn clothes, his blear eyes and red nose, his ugly beard; the boy with his bright, manly little face, his deep blue eyes, his fair hair, and ever and anon gazing up into his father's face with an inquiring look.

When they neared the little hovel, McLann took the lad into his arms again and carried him thus into the house.

The mother still sat at her place by the fire, her head in her hands. As these two entered, the lion and the lamb, she looked up with a startled, curious gaze, as if her eyes were deceiving her.

Jim walked to the middle of the room, and silently put the boy down. Then he walked over to his wife and put a hard, roughened hand on her shoulder.

"Mary," he said, "I—I—have been to church and I—" Tears were coming now, but McLann let them flow free and fast. "I—heard our little boy sing. And I Oh I—" But she was in his arms, sobbing as though her heart would break, and burying her careworn face on his shoulder.

Thus they were reconciled. Thus the angel of peace and repentance brought light and comfort to this little tumbledown hovel, and proved the words of the scripture, "The Lord is loving unto every man."

When the man and his wife dried their tears and looked for their little son, their pride, their joy, they saw that they were the only ones present in the room. And on searching further, McLann found him lying on his scanty quilted cot, crying tears of joy and gladness.

Our Household Circle

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The Children's Home Work

ABOUT this time in the year, the household settles down to the routine that, more or less steadily, will guide its doings for the fall and winter. As the children, vacation a thing of the past, attack their studies with new and eager zest, a portion of the evenings must be set apart for study. The ideal conditions are fulfilled when all study is finished during school hours; but when children are in the grammar or the high school, it seems hardly possible for them properly to prepare for recitations unless some time is given to books and number-work at home. Number-work, by the way, is just plain arithmetic, and is apt to be a very confusing and perplexing proposition to parents, who find that the new rules and methods are very different from those they were familiar with in days gone by. Still, if a father or mother happens to be well-grounded in the principles of any science or study, the home work of the children in that branch will be aided by a judicious lift here and there, and the new methods will somehow fit into the old, without a palpable awkwardness.

But, dear, baffled mother, will you suffer a word of unasked advice? Do all you can to further the children in their home tasks. Provide a good light and a quiet room. Prevent unnecessary interruptions. Insist that a faithful effort be conscientiously made, so that tasks assigned by the teacher to-day, may be carried in well-done to-morrow. All this you may do. On the other hand, if your child be overworked, if Marjorie or Elsie stoop over the table with flushed cheeks and a throbbing head, if Louis or George is in despair, and cannot without evident nervous strain accomplish what he undertakes, call a halt. Neither children nor parents ought ever to be fretted and worried and wearied over home work, or school work either. When they are, a mistake has been made. If Jack can learn half a lesson perfectly, but cannot master the other half, his lesson is longer than it ought to be by that much. A growing brain should never be unduly forced.

Many a promising youth has been a disappointment in maturity, because of a foolishly stimulating process in the early years. That a lad has gone forward from class to class with rapid strides, is a matter of congratulation only when physical and spiritual development have kept pace with mental growth. There is no particular gain in hurry, yet we Americans hurry our children from the cradle onward, as though the only desirable thing in life were, at the soonest moment practicable, to push them into manhood and womanhood. Far wiser is it to retard the progress of a delicate child than to hasten it too rapidly.

Neither girl nor boy should sit down to study so soon as school is over for the day. Afternoons in the short daylight we now have are to be utilized for play, or for play or recreation; for wholesome enjoyment of some sort. Blessed is the lot of the country boy who has "chores" to do about the farm. Happy is the girl who can help mother to prepare supper and clear it away, before she sits down to her evening study.

What we all need is a development that makes us practical, yet detracts nothing from our higher life. Children should have a serene life. Often they have the reverse. They are scolded and misunderstood. Too much is expected of them. Their individuality is cramped. Or, on the other hand, they are coddled, petted, and indulged, until they become tyrants, and lose the true perspective. Whoever is a parent needs daily to seek guidance from above, since the training of children is the most delicate and the most important of earthly undertakings. A good deal of this training goes on in our evenings at home.

Summer Shopping

Shopping is at all times a delight to the feminine heart. Men do not half know the pleasure women find in looking over stuffs on the counters, in feeling the softness and smoothness of fine linen, and in choosing ribbons and chiffons for the adornment of pretty young daughters. Summer shopping has its advantages quite beyond those of the more crowded seasons. For instance, in a big town like New York, there is a moment when many of the residents are away and the large department stores are less thronged than at other seasons. One sees many strange faces just then in town. People have come from the South and West, merchants to buy goods, tourists on their way to Canada and Nova Scotia, and frugal women from the suburbs, who have discovered that between seasons is the most economical time to make purchases. Notwithstanding this influx of folk from the outside there is ease and freedom in going about, finding clerks at leisure to wait on one, and accomplishing what is always a sort of triumph, the picking up of bargains here and there.

After the first rush of a season is over, there are remnants of dress goods which may be bought for much less than their original cost. Sheeting and table linen are now marked down, and the mother who is doing her last errands for the daughter who is to be married in the early fall, goes home at night after the shopping of a summer day well contented with the day's work. If she live out of town, she has had an agreeable trip, unless her choice has been one of the furnace-heated dog days. Then indeed the summer shopping is tedious, and the shopper returns a wreck.

PHYLLIS DREAMS

Phyllis sews and Phyllis dreams, far afield her fancies stray,
Past the golden flitting gleams of her girlhood's lovely day.

Look Cheerful

"Own, if you can, one of those welcome faces
That brings the sunshine into shadowed places."

It's worth while, dear friends, to try the magic of tender, sunny smiles. Don't go around looking gloomy. A gloomy mood makes a gloomy countenance, and even children hurry away from it. Be cheerful when things go wrong. The darkest day, live till to-morrow, will have passed away. Heaven help the home where father and mother have forgotten to look cheerful.

The Open Fire

HOW it leaps, in dance excited,
How it sleeps, in trance delighted,
How it looms in golden shining,
How it glooms in wan declining
While around the hearth we gather
One and all;
In the bleak and windy weather
Of the Fall!

Friendly flame, remote Chaldean,
Seers of name effaced, Sabæan,
Shepherds of the elder ages,
Persian bards in mystic pages
Thee adored, and thought divinely
Streamed thy light,
Symbol pure they did enshrine thee,
Spirit bright.

Friends, how dear each heart remembers,
As in cheer we stir the embers;
Bid the ash renew its beauty,
Sparkle, flash, and grow till duty,
Mid the comfort of the hour
Woos our soul;
And we deem its sternest dower
Life's best goal.

So we dream, not visionary,
When we deem thee missionary,
Household fire, once more relighted,
Blazing higher the while united
Round the hearth of home, we gather
One and all,
In the bleak and windy weather
Of the Fall.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Concerning the Pantry

Although pickles and preserves may i these days be purchased over the counte though they are of excellent quality an fine flavor, and, considering the troubl they save, are by no means dear, yet th old-fashioned housekeeper still prefers t stock her pantry with her own home-mad products. She likes to select her frui and examine peach, pear and quince wit the utmost care. She is more than fastid ous about the exact moment when th onions, cucumbers and peppers should b placed in pickle; about the precise numbe of minutes that syrup should boil, or frui remain over the fire, and the filling of th cans, their sealing and labelling is worl for a lady's hands. When the rows o glass jars stand on the pantry shelves wit the perfume and the flavor that mother' preserves always have, the family ar aware of a certain pride and complacency It is only good housekeepers who neve fail with jams and jellies, whose preserve never ferment, and who always have ready the foundation for a toothsome desert, o a gift pleasing to a convalescent. Th memories of our childhood are sweetene by the thought of the luncheons and din ners we once ate with such appetite as i no longer ours; we found bread and butte a feast when pound-for-pound peaches in their thick syrup were added, and we asked nothing better when currant and raspberry jam topped off a frugal meal. Some of us ask nothing better now. An abundant provision of sweet or tart preserves, and plenty of crisp pickles will give the home table a crowning excellence when wintry winds are chill.

A Lost Dog

In the streets of a great city or on a suburban road, no sight is more pitiful than that of a lost dog. It is more pathetic than the sight of a lost child, for the human misery is sure to appeal to some friendly passer-by, while, strange to say, the lost dog has as many foes as friends. People regard the poor brute with suspicion. He is hungry and dirty and thirsty and masterless; he, the most companionable and loyal of beasts, belongs to nobody, and, like Ishmael, finally he is against every man, because every man's hand is against him. Poor waif and stray. That a man who has once owned a dog and known a dog's devotion, can deliberately leave so dependent a creature to the hazards of fate, simply shows that some men are less worthy than many beasts.

OOD CAUSES HELPED

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the orthy causes mentioned below:

Bethesda Home
ttie M Twiss 5 00

Any Good Cause
S, Brooklyn, N Y 5 00
M. Harrington 2 00
L Quin 50
S F M Ellison 50
Smirill 25
ver Hiles 50
and Mrs T Y Nelon 5 00
M Harmon 2 75
F J Eaton 2 00
Solsguth. Man.
an 20 00
Randall 28
Hannah Hunter. 12
H Hoag 20
H M Price. 25
ame B Fine 25
D Hudson 20
y Ellison 20
o E Eck 15
H A Black 15
y Monroe 1 00

Door of Hope
M H 10 00

Rose H. Lathrop
Neil McVicar 1 00

Foreign Missions
Ittie M Twiss 4 00
Lands, New Jersey
or Rev J Paton) 150 00
Friend, Ocean City,
J for Rev J Paon) 5 00
ne Lyons (for
ev J Paton) 2 00

Cremorne Mission
Halo Rock Cottage
eeting, Utica, Ill..1 50

Home Missions
Barron 25
ttie M Twiss 4 00

Jay McAuley Mission
rles A Rogers 50
he E Swan 5 00

rison-Gate Mission
M F R Vetter 5 00
M R W Clendenin. 5 00
Vroossville, N H 2 00
A Old Subscriber,
ansfield, La 1 00
Al Ghodey 3 00
and Mrs T Y Nelon 5 00
M Rily W Williams 1 00
M Mary Hurst. 2 00

Wiley Rescue Mission
M Maxwell 2 00

Missionary Rest House
and Mrs T Y Nelon 5 00

R. H. Loomis, Japan
Cyles W Nau 30 00

Wk Among Eskimos
Milda J Parmley 6 00

Pundita Ramabai
Finds, New Jersey 50 00
Friend, Ocean City,
J 5 00
M Jno McQuaters. 5 00
M E A Peers 15 00

R. G-F. Herrick, Turk'y
A friend, Stoneham,
ass 11 00

R. N. Zamora, P. I.
Y. Waupaca, Wis. 5 00

Ryesville Institute
A e I Nichols. 1 00

Aerican Bible Society
Finds, New Jersey 25 00
M S F DuBose. 5 00

Infild Child'n's Home
A Old Christian
iend, Freeland,
2 00
M John Thompson. 1 00
My E Sawyer 4 00

The White Door
M and Mrs T Y Nel10 00
M B W Blanken48

Bcon Light Mission
I N, New York, N Y. 2 00

Lepers in India
(MISS REED)
Finds, New Jersey. 25 00
A Old Christian
iend, Freeland,
1 00
M S F DuBose 5 00

Rscf Wk. Among Poor
C Brooklyn, N Y 5 00
M F M Houston 2 00
V Hoges Store, Va 1 00
E Emerson 10 00

E. Olsson's Work
M Esther S Gleason 2 00

Ina Earthquake S'ffrs.
Mr L Finney 1 00

Ve Point Mission
A Ghodey 3 00

Dr. W. T. Grenfell, Lab.
Artia H Botsford 15 00

Baylor University
Thmas W Gerrard 1 00

Trni'g Nurses in Turk'y
Dr P Brown 85

S. Home for Blind Babies
An Old Christian
Friend, Freeland,
Pa 2 00
A Friend, Hazleton,
Pa 1 00
From George's Bank,
Cedar Rapids, Ia 1 00

Mrs. Anthony
T M Barnitz 1 00
J Cooper Price 5 00
Mrs J W Cater 1 00
——, Sacramento, Cal 1 00
Mrs K E Parker 10 00
Mrs James P Hart. 3 00
Mrs A Stephenson. 4 00
Dora Cubberly 1 00
Two Friends of Jesus,
Garrison, N Y 2 00
Friend of the Poor,
Kempton, Ill. 1 00
Dorothea and sister,
New York City. 2 00
Mrs Blanche Snyder 1 00
J T Lowe 1 00
In the Master's Name,
New Brunswick, N J 2 00
Mary, Souris, N Dak. 1 00
——, Sanford, N Y 1 00
Nehemiah Moors 7 00
Miss Laura Fuchs. 25
Miss F Berenbroick 5 00
Y P S C E of Presby
Ch, Media, Pa 1 00
A H Sharp 1 00
I H N, Redlands, Cal. 2 00
Mrs Jane Henry and
Mrs M Perry 1 00
——, West Berkeley,
Cal 1 00
An Old Subscriber,
Mansfield, La 1 00
A Friend, Elizabeth,
N J 2 00
S Stockwell 1 00
Mrs A M Pickford. 1 00
Mrs G E Woodworth. 1 00
Elizabeth, Tell City
Ind 1 00
Lawrence French and
Brother 2 00
Mabel F Atkins 1 00
Mrs D E Sparks 3 00
Mrs S A Cutright 1 00
Mrs Anna Moffett. 1 00
Mrs E H Collier King 5 00
Mrs Isabella Martin 10 00
Lem Cooper & Bros. 10 00
Mrs D and Friend,
Chatteaugay, N Y 2 05
H M Harmon 1 25
A Friend, La Monte,
Mo 25
Mrs W G Parke 50 00
Mrs Mary E Cooper 2 00
Mrs Charles Brander 1 00
——, Buford, Ark 5 00
Mrs S Whaley. 2 00
Mrs Wray Grayson. 10 02
A Thank Offering,
Cayuga, Ont, Can. 3 00
In His Name, Cedar
Rapids, Ia 1 00
——, Linwood, N Y 1 00
The Widow's Mite,
Sea Cliff, N Y 1 00
Young Man, N Y City 5 00
M M Bullock 5 00
Mrs N M Anthony 60
G T, Philadelphia, Pa. 50 00
O A Chillson 2 00
Thomas Watkinson 1 00
A G, Philadelphia, Pa 4 00
Mr and Mrs Homer
Conner 5 00
L and N C Keck. 1 00
Friend, St Joseph, Mo 5 00
Lizzie Miller 5 00
Mrs A H Clement. 1 00
Miss M F Moules 1 00
An Old Subscriber,
Taunton, Mass. 5 00
C H Heed 1 00
A H Dawley 5 00
Friend and Wellwisher, Frederick, Md. 2 00
Mrs M Robertson 1 00
E P Grundish 1 00
Mrs J Thos Maynard. 1 00
——, Caledonia, Ill. 1 00
Mrs Neil McVicar 1 00
The Baldwins, Shelter Island, N Y 2 00
Julius H Heidereich. 1 00
Mary B Foster 1 00
Mary L Harker 50
Cora B Merithew 50
G D Mercereau 1 00
M F W, N Y City 25
Mrs Susie Shumaker. 30
Wm L Jones 5 00
E S Prior 20
B F Severance. 3 00
——, Philadelphia, Pa. 1 00
Mrs A E Kimball 5 00
Friends, So Framingham, Mass. 6 00
Mrs H A Merrill 1 00
——, Rutland, Vt 2 00
Pauline De Waele 1 00
A Sister in Christ,
Lineville, Ia 2 00
Sarah E Cranshew. 1 00
R Baker 1 00
Mrs W A Harris 2 00
Miss Frieda Berenbroick 5 00
Mrs A E Lane. 2 00
S Sutton Davenport. 1 00
Sarah H Bruce 1 00
——, Chicago, Ill. 2 00
——, Little Falls, N Y 1 00
Rev T S Millhouse 1 00
Letitia Wickham. 2 00
John Bulow 5 00
Mrs Abigail Morrill 5 00
Emil G Kiessewetter 2 00
Mrs J S Morrill 1 00
——, ——, —— 1 00
K S L, Tremont, Pa. 3 00
——, Eddy, Colo. 50
A Friend, Grand Island, Neb 50
Wm Watt 2 00
Mary J Wardwell 10 00
G S W, Wash, D C 5 00
C D McAfee and fam- 5 00
James C Riach 5 00
Wm Heineman 1 00
Mrs E A Williams 1 00
——, Cleveland, O. 3 00
Lillian R Tuttle 1 00
Mrs C F Peck 5 00
I L Lockwood 2 00
One who is interested 2 00
Mrs S M Barrett 2 00
Ernest Wheeler 1 00
Mrs C W Walters 1 00
Mrs Lars Olsen 50
Mrs Joseph James 50
Mrs Clara Bennet 2 00
Mrs Juha Billings 5 00
Reader, Garwood, N J 2 00
Cora Gress 5 00
Mabel Wantz 1 50
E K, Orwigsburg, Pa 25
Mr and Mrs E K,
Melrose, Mass. 7 00
Mrs E G Crane 1 00
Sympathizing Friend,
Plainfield, N J 1 00
A L P, Brooklyn, N Y 50
S Sch Class of Boys
in Bapt Ch, Cambridge, Mass 7 00
Mrs Francetta Clothier 50
Jay, Middetown, N Y 1 00
E T, St Louis, Mo 3 00
Mrs Lottie Miller 2 00
Clarence Voorhis 1 00
Amos Raymond 1 00
Mrs J R Lewis 1 00
Mrs H P Wilder 75
——, Soquel, Calif. 3 00
M L Crawford 1 00
Mrs L R Reynolds 1 00
Mrs James Brierly. 1 00
I R B, Waco, Neb. 2 00
Mrs J E Howland 45
Mrs Ella M Danker 50
Eva Hunkle 2 00
Mrs L M Pike 5 00
John Kendrick 1 00
Mrs W C Bass. 1 00
R F Burden 1 00

Converted in Prison

Mr. E. Eben Bayliss, of Boston, a commercial traveler, and Chaplain of the Order of Gideons, has been staying in New York City for a short time, and has made several very effective addresses at the Bowery Mission.

The story of Mr. Bayliss' life, which he has outlined below, is of such remarkable interest that we give it for the benefit of the readers of this journal:

Born in England, of highly respectable parentage, with the very best of environment, and the strongest possible inducements to live a true and unselfish life, he ran counter to all the pure home associations, and preferred a wild, wilful, sinful career. He was the "black sheep" of his family. Before he was ten years old, he ran away from home to accompany a professional juggler and conjurer, as his "Jack-under-the-table;" and was traveling in that capacity for over three months before his father learned of his whereabouts. Upon returning home, his conduct and constant disobedience were even worse than before. For various offences he was beaten and confined at home, and finally arrested and sentenced to two months in jail and three years in the Reformatory. While the boy was undergoing his sentence, his father died. Shortly afterward the young culprit enlisted in the British army. Then began a reckless career. Twice he deserted from his regiment and once filed his way out of the guard-house. For repeated misbehavior he was imprisoned, and twice branded and severely flogged. For aggravated insubordination, he was finally sentenced to six years penal servitude. In prison, he was converted. The prison cell became a very Bethel to his soul. The Bible was diligently and prayerfully studied. Prayer was a genuine delight; and growth in grace and in the knowledge of the truth was manifest to all with whom he came in contact.

After his release, he was returned to the army, at Sheffield, Yorkshire. His old carousing, drinking and gambling comrades, who remembered him as the dissipated profligate and blasphemer, gathered to greet him, but he informed them of his change of heart. They jeered at him, but he persevered in the "new and better way." Gradually he gained the confidence, respect, and affection of the men, and was used in bringing blessing to many among them. Out in the city, in the missions and upon the street corners, also in the churches and at Mechanics' Hall, he witnessed for Christ.

After serving a year in his regiment, he purchased his release from further military service, and went to college for a brief period. In 1868, he entered upon home mission work. Since coming to America, he has been instrumental in gathering the material for organizing three churches; has superintended the erection of two church edifices; the building of two parsonages; the founding of an academy; and the holding of evangelistic services, in connection with which many men and women have been brought to the feet of Jesus. He is now sixty-three, yet hale and hearty, and ever ready to speak the word of cheer, of comfort and of salvation, and to persuade the wanderer to come to that Saviour whose love has so wonderfully redeemed him and transformed his life.

ASK AND YE SHALL RECEIVE

LEAVE the burden that you bear
With your gracious Lord:
Cast away your doubt and care,
Rest upon his Word.
Take this promise to your heart:
"Ask, ye shall receive."
One condition on your part:
"If ye will believe."

Ask for vital, living faith.
Faith that will prevail:
Ask, believing what He saith,
Cannot, cannot fail:
Ask Him that his wondrous grace
Cleanse your heart from sin,
And the sunlight of his face
Dwell and shine within.

Though He seems to tarry long,
Yet his Word is true:
Let your heart break forth in song,
He will answer you:
All unknown how it will come,
All unknown the day,
Yet within his own good time,
In his own good way.

Mightiest forces are his own,
And you are his child:
He will make his presence known
In the tempest wild:
Trust Him, though you may not see
Answers in your day;
For the sun, the air, the sea,
All his will obey.

Trust Him, with a childlike faith,
Claim each promise rare,
Doubting not in life or death,
You are in his care;
And the souls so dear to you,
Are to Him more dear:
Leave them at his blessed feet,
With no shade of fear.

Pittsfield, Me. MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

That "Sun-Light" Effect.

Many soaps, made especially for use in shampooing, are positively injurious. They may cleanse the scalp, but they darken the hair.

Ivory Soap is the only soap you should use. It gives blonde hair that peculiar "sun-light" effect, while in the case of dark hair, it intensifies the gloss.

There is no "free" uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

THE AMERICAN STANDARD
Revised Bible
is the Only Bible Used in The Bible Teachers' Training School (New York)

President W. W. White says: "We do this because we believe that it is the best English Version of the Bible published."

The American Standard is the Bible authorized by the American Committee of Revision after 29 years of continuous labor as the most perfect translation of the Bible ever produced, and gives the Scriptures in plain every-day English that everybody can understand.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices 35c to $18.00, according to size and binding. We sell direct where booksellers will not supply.

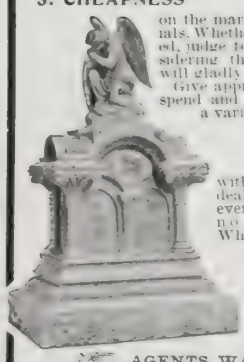
Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"
our 40-page book, telling why the Bible was revised, how it was done, with sample pages, bindings, etc., of the many styles issued. Send your name on a postal card, with the name of your bookseller.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS, 37-41Y. East 18th St., New York

The Reasons Why
WHITE BRONZE MEMORIALS are so popular are:
1. DURABILITY
2. ARTISTIC BEAUTY
3. CHEAPNESS

If these claims are well founded then WHITE BRONZE is the best material on the market to-day for memorials. Whether they are well founded, judge for yourself after considering the evidence. This we will gladly send on application.

Give approximate sum you can spend and we will also send a variety of



BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

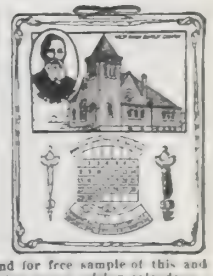
with bottom prices. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Write now; no obligation to buy. White Bronze won both

Gold and Silver Medals

at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

AGENTS WANTED
THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

$100.00 Church Money.

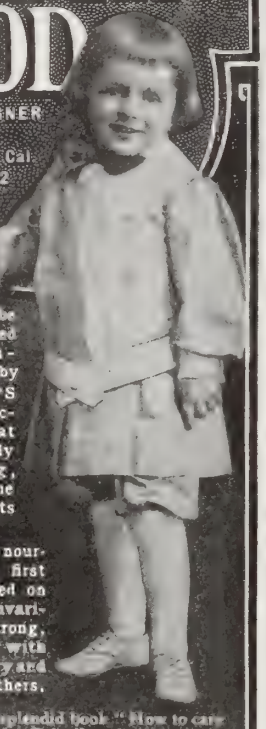


Send for free sample of this and other money raising calendars.

The sure and quick way to raise CASH for any church or society fund, is to issue A CHURCH CALENDAR. Send us photographs of your pastor and of your church and we will reproduce them grouped together in carbon photography on 300 satin finished aluminum 10 YEAR CALENDARS complete, with silk cord at top for hanging. We send the 200 calendars to you express prepaid. Your members quickly sell this dainty and useful souvenir of your church and pastor for 25 cents each. Keep $50.00 for your trouble and send us $25.00 any time within a month. Most societies reorder several times, clearing $500.00 each time. Mail us photographs and names to-day. SEND NO MONEY. Write to-day for free sample calendars and the story of others success.

GET YOUR ORDER IN EARLY.
NEW METHOD CO., 5660 South Park Ave., CHICAGO.
"Money Raising plans for Church Workers."

Nothing Agreed with this Boy but
ESKAY'S FOOD



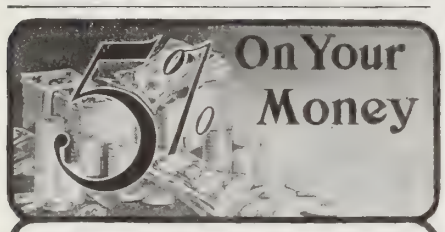
DAVID R. WAGNER
born
San Francisco, Cal.
April 14, 1902

No food could be found which provided sufficient nourishment to keep this baby alive until ESKAY'S was tried. This picture shows the boy at three years perfectly developed, strong, and vigorous as the direct result of its use.

ESKAY'S FOOD nourishes from the first feeding. Babies fed on ESKAY'S FOOD invariably grow up strong, sturdy and healthy with least amount of worry and strain for their mothers.

FREE Our splendid book "How to care for the Baby" and a generous sample of "ESKAY'S FOOD." Write to-day.

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH COMPANY
427 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



The best kind of an investment. Nothing could be safer.

We loan your money on improved real estate where it is free from risk. You get

5 per cent interest

compounded semi-annually, for the exact number of days your money is deposited, and you can withdraw it immediately on notification. We have followed this plan for 11 years under the same board of directors as at present.

Our free booklet gives the facts.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector

Better and cheaper than Dress Shields, being a complete garment, always ready to wear with any dress. The best Protector made. Worn with the Popular Shirt Waist Suits, and Shirt Waists, as [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WORSTED THE FLEISHER'S BEST YARNS

When the cool nds of early au- mn are blowing, comfort and warmth e to be had in knitted and crocheted rments. The greatest pleasure, how- er, is in the making of these for one's lf. Bitter experience has taught the pert knitter or crocheter to use only e best yarns. No matter how skilled e may be, the finished work will not satisfactory if the yarn is not of the ghest grade.

The "Fleisher" Yarns are the knowledged standard of excellence -uniform, lofty, elastic—the colors ght and lasting. Your dealer should ry them. Every woman who uses **he "Fleisher" Yarns** knows that ty are dependable in every way, and t a garment knitted or crocheted of m will stand the test of wear and wash.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Puela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

When ordering ask for "FLEISHER'S." Each skein bears the trade-mark ticket.

For booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL," mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHIA

Fox Lasso Eye-glasses

No more glasses jumping off—the Fox Lasso Eye-glasses holds the lens steady and secure and straight in front of the eye. No more pinching, squeezing or discomfort—the Fox Lasso Eye-glass is here.

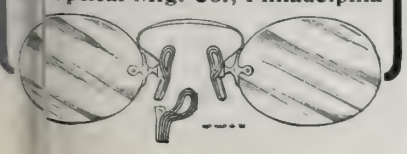
What are your eyes worth? What is the value of eye-comfort and protection?

Mr. Ivan Fox, who knows Eye-glasses from A to Z," has invented the **Lasso Guard** (a million pairs already sold) and the **Tubular Spring** with **Screw-lock Ends.** You can wear Fox Lasso Eye-glasses with perfect safety and comfort—at work, at play, at home or abroad.

Our **"Book L,"** written by Mr. Fox, **"Eyes Worth Having,"** contains information you ought to have. It's free if you send us the name and address of your optician. Write to-day.

All first-class opticians sell Fox Lasso Eyeglasses. If your optician hasn't them, write us, and we'll see that you get them.

Fox Optical Mfg. Co., Philadelphia



PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON — OSCAR STRAUSS — CHARLES F. HUGHES — HON. ROBERT BACON

Photo—Rockwood

PROMINENT MEN OF THE HOUR

HON. ROBERT BACON has been chosen by President Roosevelt as Assistant Secretary of State. Mr. Bacon was born on Cape Cod, and at Harvard was a member of the President's class. They have always been firm friends since their college days. He entered a banking house in Boston, and later coming to New York as an associate of Pierpont Morgan. In New York he became known as a far-seeing financier and practical man of affairs.

. . .

CHARLES E. HUGHES is conducting the great insurance investigation in New York City, that is being watched with great interest by State Commissioners of Insurance, legislators, and policy holders, both in this country and in Europe. He has drawn forth some astonishing facts, concerning the way some of the great international companies conduct their business. To be selected by the Legislative Committee of the State of New York, places the stamp of public approval on Mr. Hughes' distinguished legal career. He is the son of a clergyman, and was destined for the pulpit, but later inclination led him to teaching, and the law. He received his education at Colgate, and Brown Universities. He is a trustee of the latter institution.

. . .

OSCAR STRAUSS headed a committee of prominent Hebrews that called upon Envoy de Witte, to urge better treatment of the Jews in Russia. The committee was well received, and M. de Witte promised that he will do his best to have them put on an equal footing with the other subjects of the Czar. As M. de Witte may soon be premier, this promise is of great importance.

. . .

PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON, a General in the Russian Army, has been appointed Governor-General of the Caucasus. He has not played an important part in the late war with Japan, but is said to be a good officer, of executive ability. He is a relative of the late Napoleon the Third, and, in consequence, a near relative of our Secretary of the Navy, Hon. Charles Bonaparte, of Baltimore.

Mont-Lawn's Season Ended

PITY the children of the poor
Who've never plucked the daisies:
Who've never watched the skylark soar
Or heard it singing praises;
Who've never trod the fresh green sward
Or rambled by the river;
They need a holiday, ye rich!
May God reward the giver!

Pity the little pattering feet
That swarm in fetid alleys,
And grimy hands that might be sweet
'Mid cowslips of the valleys;
Pale lips that might turn rosy red
Where free fresh breezes quiver:
Provide them holidays, ye rich—
And God reward the giver!

Pity the little bright blue eyes
That never saw the ocean,
Or gazed with innocent surprise
At wild waves in commotion:
Send, send them forth one happy day
To hill, or sea, or river;
'Tis much to them, but small to you—
And God reward the giver!

THE fields are beginning to look a bit brown at Mont-Lawn. There is a hint of autumn in scarlet patches here and there among the trees. The last merry load of youngsters have climbed the hills, finished their ten days' vacation, and regretfully turned their faces cityward, with good-byes shouted back from grateful hearts as the stages bore them away. The big dining-tent no longer resounds to the merry clatter of spoons, forks and childish voices.

William, the "chef's," occupation of cooking daily for two hundred and fifty hungry little ones, is gone. In the dormitories, the little white cots look lonely, as if they missed the curly little heads which for so many weeks had pressed the pillows. The faithful teachers and caretakers have gone about other tasks in the busy world.

The care and love which Housemother Collins gives the little children is shown by a recent incident. Johnny had never been away from home before. He was only five years old, and his mother, poor as she was, and unable to give her darling an outing, had some misgivings about Johnny's going so far from home. When the little fellow had been gone a few days, the mother's anxiety increased to such a pitch that she determined to go to Mont-Lawn, and see how the boy was getting on. So, one night, long after the last bedtime prayer had been said, and everyone was sound asleep, there came a loud knock at the door of the Main House. Miss Collins, who sleeps with one ear and eye open, watchful of the wants of her little charges, heard the knock and went to the door.

"What do you wish?" she asked of the woman standing there.

"I want Johnny D——," she replied.

She was asked to come in and explain why she came at such an hour and upon such an errand.

"Why, you see," said the mother, "I got to thinking about Johnny and how lonesome he must be without me, I was so lonesome without him; an' so I took a train an' come up to Nyack, an' I had to walk from the village, an' it was dark, an' I lost my way; but I got here at last, an' "—here her voice went off into a wail—"I want my Johnny."

"Come with me," said Mother Collins. Leading the way, the two women entered a dormitory, which held a number of tiny white cribs. Approaching one where a curly-haired boy was sweetly sleeping, his rosy cheek pressing a little pink palm, they paused.

"That's Johnny, sure," said the woman.

"Don't waken him too suddenly," said Miss Collins, as she bent over the sleeping child, tenderly lifting the little form.

Two little loving arms clasped the matron's neck; a little face nestled close, and a sleepy little voice said, "Don't wake me up, please; I 'so s'eepy," and away went the wee one off to dreamland again.

The mother looked at her boy, lying so rosy and sweet in the little Housemother's arms. She bent and kissed him, and with a voice choked and trembling, she said, "Put him back. I am satisfied. If he sees me, he may cry; but I have seen him, and that is enough. I go back home happy, to wait for him."

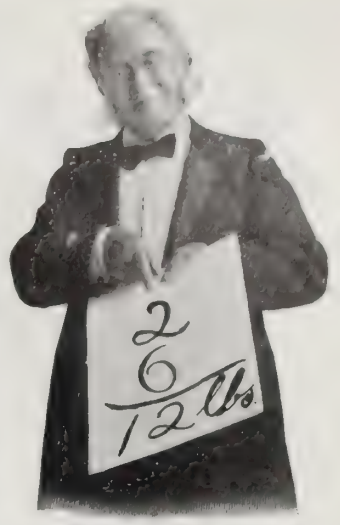
And the mother of the one little child, and the heart-mother of many hundreds, stole softly down the stairs.

CALLED HIGHER

"At eventime it shall be light." Mrs. Sangster in writing to young women of growing old, advises them to commit much of the Scriptures to memory, then if old age comes with weakness of sight, they may have treasures laid up in memory. It recalled to me a dear old lady, whose beautiful home near the Hudson with a devoted son and his family, was all that could be desired. As the old lady passed into the nineties, her sight grew dim until darkness and light were alike to her, and the mind weakened: still she could repeat whole chapters of the Bible and the old familiar hymns. She ever spoke of "the dear Lord" as visibly present with her. Often she said: "It is so good for children to learn the Bible verses. When I went to Sunday School, we learned the whole chapter containing the lesson: and now that I cannot see to read, I can repeat them to my comfort." Her daily prayer was: "Come, dear Lord, and take me home." After many months of weary waiting, the only realities to her being the days of youth and young wifehood, beside the things unseen which are eternal, "we watched her breathing soft and low as we looked through the sunset gates," and by faith saw the blind eyes opened, and the rapturous meeting with her Lord and her loved ones, she had remembered to the last.

PRISCILLA.

The news of the sudden death of Mr. Green T. Dodd, at his home in Atlanta, Ga., came as a shock to his many friends in that city. For fifty-two years he had been an active, energetic, pronounced citizen of the Gate City; always full of life and energy, always genial and never depressed. The church, to which he has given a life's allegiance, will mourn one of its most efficient workers, while wife, sons and daughters will find a vacancy that nothing—not even kind recollections—can fill. He was for many years a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.



"Multiply by six every time you get a two-pound package" of

PILLSBURY'S

VITOS

Meat of the Wheat

Twelve pounds of fine white-colored wheat food can be cooked from one box, or enough for a full week's breakfasts for an average family.

This is only **one** of the many **rational reasons** why PILLSBURY'S VITOS is the Ideal Breakfast Food for your family, especially your children.

Appetizing, Palatable, Satisfying.

When prepared it is never soggy or pasty, but holds its granular form.

"A Common-Sense Food"

manufactured from the best of wheat by the same PILLSBURY who makes the flour. This guarantees its **absolute purity.**

Two Honest Pounds

In Every Package.

Price 15 Cents.

Rocky Mountain Territory and West, 20 cents.

If your grocer does not keep Pillsbury's Vitos, send us his name, and we will mail you a

SAMPLE PACKAGE FREE.

(Enough for five generous dishes.)

Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co., Ltd.
Cereal Dept. 509 - Minneapolis, Minn.

DEAD BLACK

JAP-A-LAC

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

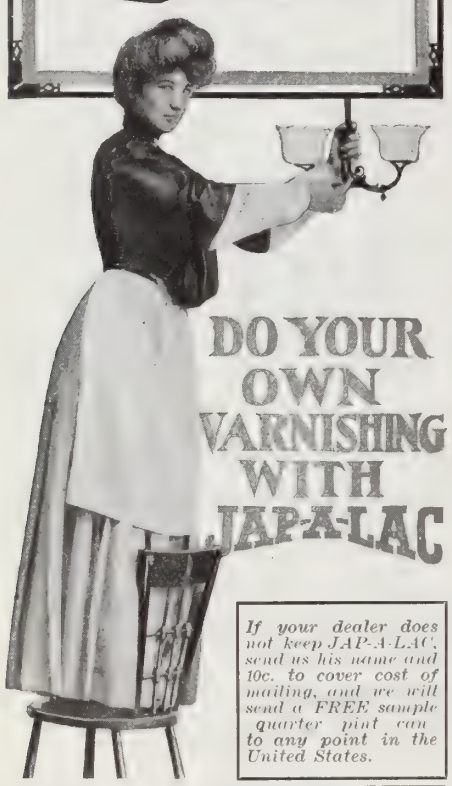
applied to

CHANDELIERS

Picture Frames, Lamps, Plate Racks, Andirons, etc., produces the new and popular black wrought iron finish. Beautiful effect at small cost. A 15c. can (at all paint dealers) contains sufficient to cover many articles.

Write to-day for color card showing 13 colors, and instructive booklet describing the many uses for JAP-A-LAC.

THE Glidden VARNISH CO. ADDRESS DEPT. C. E. 551 WILLIAMSON BLDG. CLEVELAND, OHIO.



DO YOUR OWN VARNISHING WITH JAP-A-LAC

If your dealer does not keep JAP-A-LAC, send us his name and 10c. to cover cost of mailing, and we will send a FREE sample quarter pint can to any point in the United States.

A QUESTION ANSWERED

How Best to Invest Your Savings

Money invested with the Industrial Savings and Loan Co is free from speculative dangers, yields a fair profit, as large as is consistent with safe methods, and is always subject to control of the investor.

We Will Pay 5% PER ANNUM On Your Savings

which may be withdrawn at any time, and bear earnings for every day in our care. Our business conducted under supervision of New York Banking Dept. and regularly examined by same. Write us for full particulars and letters of endorsement from clergymen, professional and business men, some doubtless in your vicinity, to whom we are privileged to refer you.

Assets $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway, N. Y. City

LEARN TO KNIT

106 different articles that you can easily make are shown in the *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition). It explains the use and value of the various stitches and gives all other information in its 160 pages. Worth $1 to any woman, but sold for **15 cents** at dealers' or by mail to get you acquainted with **Columbia Yarns**. So fine and elastic that they go farther than others and colors are brilliant and lasting.

Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

CANVASSERS WANTED

Male or Female, to sell music to families in cities and rural districts. Big commission.

F. A. WADSWORTH, 17 E. 16th St., New York.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

J. S. T., West Orange, N. J. In the International Teachers' Edition of the Holy Bible, I find the name of Tristram referred to as one of the authorities in regard to the annuals and plants mentioned in the Bible. Where are the writings of this person to be had?

Rev. Henry Baker Tristram, D.D., canon of Durham, is referred to. He is a recognized authority on Oriental matters and a copious author. Write to him at The College, Durham, England, about his books.

M. A. S., Newark, N. J. Do you really believe, that if the persons mentioned in Matt. 12:31 as being beyond the pale of forgiveness repented, they would not be forgiven?

You have Christ's own statement, and there can be no higher authority. The sin, whatever it may have been, probably excluded the possibility of repentance. If it consisted really, as most expositors believe, in ascribing the work of the Holy Spirit to the power of Satan, the persons who committed it would be inconceivably base. That such persons could ever repent is most unlikely. The inference which is most important in these days, is that the fact of a person repenting of sin and seeking pardon, is proof positive that the sin he has committed is not the unpardonable sin. "He that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." The man who has committed the unpardonable sin is so hardened that he has no inclination to seek pardon.

E. A. B., Dale, N. D. Are the reorganized church of Latter Day Saints the same as in Utah? If not, why do they hold to the Book of Mormon?

No, they are not the same. They not only disavow polygamy absolutely, but they also repudiate nearly all the principal doctrines peculiar to the Utah church. See outline of their creed in our issue of Sept. 6.

H. D. S., Denver, Colo. I am asked why, if God is omnipotent, he did not prevent our first parents falling into sin. Can you help me to an answer?

In creating man, God designed to produce a race of a higher type than any existing—beings who, while endowed with the power of falling, voluntarily chose the good. You cannot imagine a race being of the highest type if it was coerced into goodness. For example: A boy may have been keep at home so strictly that he has had little chance of going wrong. He has been kept from knowledge of the wickedness in the world and every fault has been severely punished. He is comparatively innocent. But his character is not so strong as that of a boy who has been out among the temptations of the world, has fallen and repented, and having learned the consequences of wrong-doing, afterwards resists temptation and leads a virtuous life. God did not intend to produce a race of slaves, but a race endowed with reason, capable of resisting evil, responsible for their actions. That could not have been if he had interposed, and by his almighty power compelled them to remain innocent.

A. G. L., Haverhill, Mass. Where and when did the Millerites go forth to meet Christ?

The Millerites (Second Adventists), in October, 1844, assembled at several places, expecting the coming of Christ and the end of the world. In some instances the groups wore ascension robes of white. A group of two hundred and fifty met outside of Philadelphia, and were overwhelmed by a terrible rainstorm. See *Life of William Miller*.

W. B. K., Ohio, Miss. How do you explain the statement in Luke 24:33 and 34, that the brethren reported the appearance of Christ to Peter, when he was one of the eleven?

The verses do not appear to represent the two men as reporting it. They say that the two men, returning from Emmaus with their story of having seen Jesus, found the eleven assembled, full of wonder at the news that Jesus had appeared to Simon. To them, already amazed at Peter's report, the two disciples tell their own story of their intercourse with Jesus on the way.

W. F. W., Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Who wrote the poem, "The Man With the Hoe"?

Edwin Markham. He was born in Oregon City, Ore., in 1852. When quite young, he settled in California. He was for a time a blacksmith. The poem mentioned gave him wide fame, and since its publication he has written a number of others.

A. A. B., Lowell, Mass. Did Dr. Talmage ever make the statement that eighteen years of the life of Jesus were spent in India? If so, where did he get his authority?

Dr. Talmage, in one of his sermons, stated that Jesus may have spent some years in India, but that there is no certainty about the matter. One writer places our Saviour during some of the years of his life, of which we have no account in Scripture, in Tibet. These theories, however, are mere speculations, and are nowhere recorded as facts.

Mrs. F., Portland, Ore. Is Susan B. Anthony a sister of the late Henry Ward Beecher?

No; she is the daughter of Daniel Anthony, and has never married nor borne another name. She has no relation with the Beecher family so far as we know.

E. R. R., Madison, Wis. 1. Who was Dow Jr.? 2. Where can I get a copy of his Patent Sermon?

"Dow Jr." was the non de plume of Elbridge Gerry Paige, an American humorist, who was born at Hardwick, Mass. His active life was spent in New York City and in California. He died in 1859. 2. His sermons can be found in any city library. We know the name of no firm that now publishes them.

Miss E. M. McP., Troy, O. Who compiled the Catholic Bible?

The translation of the Old Testament sanctioned by the Roman Church, was published by the English College, at Douay, France, in 1609, and the New Testament at Rheims, in 1582. It differs from the Protestant Bible in the methods adopted in translation, such words as "repentance" being rendered "penance," and the interpretation or commentary by Catholic writers is also very different from ours. The compilers had access, of course, to all authentic sources, but the translation and interpretation differ widely from ours.

R. W. Cranbury, N. J. What two men hold the first place in both England and America, in letters, poetry, and art?

In America, William Dean Howells in prose literature, John La Farge in art, and John Whitcomb Riley in poetry. In England, John Morley in letters, Charles Algernon Swinburne in poetry, and Sir Edward John Poynter in art.

B. H., Chester, Pa. 1. What was the origin of the Indians found here at the time of the discovery of America? 2. How did the custom of Hallowe'en originate?

1. It is an unsettled question whether the American Indians originated on this soil or in the Old World. No argument on the question could be regarded as decisive and it will, without doubt, always remain a mystery. 2. Hallowe'en probably dates back to pre-Christian times, and its origin is veiled in obscurity. As now celebrated, it is essentially Scotch.

Mrs. E. M. Kingston, N. J. In a history, in which are two pictures of Sojourner Truth, I find this statement: "He was in after years the owner of the slave woman Isabel, who, in the full maturity of womanhood, became the world-famed evangelist, Sojourner Truth." Will you explain the discrepancy?

Sojourner Truth was at one time a slave. She discarded her slave name of Isabel, and chose that of Sojourner Truth; Truth as the subject of her lecture message, because she believed it divinely revealed. She was born in 1775, and died in 1883.

H. J., Coeymans, N. Y. What is the exact meaning of the word yeoman?

In the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries it was the term applied to an ordinary servant, but after the fifteenth century it was the popular designation for men who were freeholders and tilled their own farms. The term has gradually risen in dignity and many famous Englishmen are proud of their sturdy yeoman ancestry.

R. K., Brooklyn, N. Y. Is it true that wampum is still used by the Indians in any part of this country?

Yes; but to a very limited extent. It is used more for ornaments, such as belts and head decorations. Most of it is made by Germans, near Bergen County, N. J.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"The Original"

Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk and the Civil War Veteran are old friends." The Eagle Brand is still the standard. It is sold by all first class grocers. Avoid unknown brands.

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful **High-Grade Cornish Piano or Organ**, on a plan of payments to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can sell any honest person and save **one-half** what agents and dealers charge. Everybody has the benefit of our Factory prices and can buy on any terms in reason. We will pay Piano or Organ on 30 days' trial. Freight paid **—no money advance.** Goods shipped at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payments refunded after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or sell **cheap, trashy goods**, but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos and Organs. High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty-one years.

$25 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance at your own convenience.

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.

If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of **TESTIMONIALS.**

FREE

1. **The Beautiful Cornish Album**, a model of printing, color and design.
2. A set of colored and embossed *Miniature Pianos and Organs.*
3. Our unique illustrated reference book—5,000 recent purchasers' names and addresses—**some that you know.**
4. Our plan to give every purchaser **96 FREE music lessons**—*the most successful tuition in the world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magazine.

REMEMBER!!!

We make here in our own large and complete Factories in beautiful Northern New Jersey, the **World-renowned** Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. You can get *a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance $5 a month at your convenience

$5 PER MONTH

On Our Easy Payment Plan.

Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jersey
Established 50 Years

AT THE PARSONAGE

Coffee Runs Riot No Longer

"Wife and I had a serious time of it when we were coffee drinkers.

"She had gastritis, headaches, belching, and would have periods of sickness, while I suffered a daily headache that became chronic.

"We naturally sought relief by drugs, but without avail, for it is now plain enough that no drug will relieve the diseases another drug coffee sets up particularly, so long as the drug which causes the trouble is continued.

"Finally we thought we would try leaving off coffee and using Postum. I noticed that my headaches disappeared like magic and the old "trembly" nervousness left. One day my wife said, "Do you know my gastritis is gone?"

"One can hardly realize what Postum has done for us.

"Then we began to talk to others. Wife's father and mother were both coffee drinkers and sufferers. Their headaches left entirely a short time after they changed the old coffee for Postum. I began to enquire among my parishioners and found to my astonishment that numbers of them use Postum in place of coffee. Many of the ministers who have visited our parsonage have become enthusiastic champions of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a Reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

OUR MAIL-BAG

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 810

ader, Harrisburg. When did King Zedekiah live?

Zedekiah was the son of Josiah, King of dah. He was placed on the throne out 599 B. C., and he reigned eleven ars. He formed an alliance with Pha-oh-Hophra, the ruler of Egypt, and then volted against the power of Nebuchad-zzar. Jerusalem was besieged; Zede-ah was captured and taken to Babylon.

V. G., St. James, Ill. Is it possible for a person to keep all the Commandments and not be a Christian?

We think Christ himself makes this ite clear when he drew the distinction tween the reign of law under the Mosaic spensation, and the reign of love under e new dispensation. See Matt. 5: 43, , 45, 46; Matt. 19: 20, 21; Luke 6: 27; hn 13: 34, 35; and 15: 12; I. John 2: 7. 9, 10; Galatians 5: 14; Galatians 6: 2, ese and many other passages show that e might keep all the ten commandments d yet, lacking obedience to Christ's new mmandment of love, sympathy and com-ssion (which is "the fulfilling of the w"), he could not be a Christian.

F., Norwich. Who were the Zouaves?

A Zouave is a soldier belonging to a rps of the French light infantry, or-nized in Algeria in 1830, after the nquest of that country by France. It s originally composed of natives, but at esent there are few but Frenchmen serv-g. The uniform is copied from that of e Arabs, and was used in our own coun-y during the Civil War. Ellsworth's uaves were famous at the time.

en A., Passaic, N. J. 1. Why is it that cats are not only no longer venerated in any part of the world, but are held as distasteful ani-mals? 2. What is a "Cheshire cat?"

1. In these days of enlightenment, the t may have fallen into disfavor for var-ius reasons. In old superstitious times e cat was a sort of "familiar" among so-alled seers and witches. In ancient Rome e goddess of liberty was represented with at at her feet, as that animal loves free-m and hates restraint. The Egyptians rshiped the cat as a symbol of the non, being most active and wide awake night. Such considerations have no ight now, and pussy has to stand upon r merits, which are often rather indif-ent. Students of cat-nature pronounce r thieving, selfish, rapacious, ungrateful, d, in most cases, decidedly unsanitary in mes where there are children. 2. Cheese s formerly sold in Cheshire moulded e a cat—hence, doubtless, the saying re-fred to.

J. B. Brooklyn, N. Y. Where do we get the expression *chouse* (to gouge or swindle or cheat)?

It is not always certain that the true ori-n of a particular word or phrase can be certained. Gifford, an authority on such atters, says that it originated thus: The erpreter of the Turkish Embassy in Eng-nd is called the *chiaus*. In 1609, a *chiaus* otted to defraud his government of some ousands of pounds—a big defalcation in ose days. So notorious did the swindle come, that the verb "to *chouse*" came to popular use to designate a shrewd pt to cheat In one of his plays, written i 1610, Ben Johnson makes a character e the word in this sense.

Miss A. C. B., Freeport, Me. Can you tell me when and where the Young Women's Christian Association originated, and to what special objects is it devoted?

The Young Women's Christian Associa-n in the United States grew out of the adies' Christian Union, established in ew York in 1858. The first Y. W. C. A. s formed in Boston, Mass., in 1866. The cieties are devoted to the spiritual, men-l, social and physical development of ung women.

Miss D. McP. Trenton, N. J. Is amusement a function of the church? If so, why cannot we have concerts, parties, soirees, receptions, and the like? If not, why should we employ half-way measures, instead of giving God the pure, clean, whole-souled worship which is his due?

The question is a very broad one. A urch or religious family has many forms activity besides worship. Some of these rms are social, and are employed to ing the people into closer and better lationship, and to attract strangers. us, while amusement cannot be said to a function of the church, sociability ed not be barred, and whatever will pro-ote it, in a proper way, will help the church in its higher and more serious work. We see no reason why receptions, and even properly organized concerts, should not be helpful. Read the accounts of some of the institutional churches. But fairs, shows, lotteries, sales, and the like, are to be avoided.

Miscellaneous

D., New York. Write to Bigelow & Main, publishers, New York.

Earnest, Pittsburg, Pa. The Indian Conference at Lake Mohonk meets October 18, 19, and 20.

Reader, Harrisburg, Pa. Write to Garrett P. Serviss, 8 Middagh St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A. A., New York City. "Troglodyte" is a cave dweller—the original cave man of the glacial period.

C. R. P., Alabama, N. Y. 1. You should vote as conscience directs. 2. No. 3. Write to Fleming H. Revell Co., publishers, New York.

F. M. J., Wichita, Kan. Two wrongs cannot make a right, and the fact that there are bad men outside of polygamy does not in any sense justify polygamy.

Mrs. Ida Kleber, of Bellaire, O., a reader of this paper, sends us a touching letter in behalf of a young lad of Muskegon, Mich., a permanent invalid. Any reader interested in a special work of this character should address Mrs. Kleber.

H. W. R., Hope, Ind. Concerning the doctrines of the sect in question, we know very little, and have not attempted to discuss them. The outline statement of their belief which we printed was furnished by themselves, and is presumably correct.

Reader, Richville, N. Y. A "poolroom," in the usual sense of the term, is a gambling place, where bets are made and taken. Such places come under the general law of the State against gambling. The police or District Attorney can act if evidence be forthcoming.

E. C. B., Rochester, N. Y. The only remedy for stammering is to acquire the habit of slow and deliberate enunciation. If the fault is caused by some organic malformation, better see a physician. It is usually the result of nervousness. Medical treatment may help greatly.

W. B. E., Manley, Neb. Our answer was intended to let the question rest with the individual conscience whether or not the work was one of necessity or mercy. We quite agree with you that the Mosaic law is explicit, but Christ himself expounded it by act and word.

Mrs. W. H. G., Chili Station, N. Y., says in reply to inquiry concerning author of *Ida May*, that she has a copy written by Mary Langdon. Mary Langdon was the pen name of Mrs. Mary H. Greene Pike, who also wrote under the *pseudonym* of Sydney A. Story, Jr. Mrs. Pike was born in 1827.

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

All contributions toward defraying the actual expenses of the Women's Campaign against polygamy, will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

Prev. Ack.....	$71.58	Judson W Brush....	1
Julia Billings.....	5	Dora H Wollam....	4
Miss Mary A Low..	1 00	Maria L Harkness.	4
—, Alpine, N Y ..	10	A Rebecca Charlton	20
Mrs E M Bartlett ..	20	Mrs P J Timlow....	1 00
Mrs D W Halstead.	4	Susan M Sturges...	1 00
Mrs A A Luca	8	Miss E Blauvelt	12

GET POWER

The Supply Comes From Food

If we get power from food, why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skilfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer.

"From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me. Hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heart-burn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton, and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

"A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed. All my unpleasant symptoms, the heart-burn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 lbs, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. The Grape-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A ten days' trial will show anyone some facts about food.

"There's a reason."

The REMINGTON Billing Typewriter

is the complete billing machine

It supplies the needs of every business.

It embraces every billing system.

It improves and develops system according to the needs of business.

It eliminates waste labor in the billing department.

It eliminates waste labor which pen billing makes necessary in other departments.

It equals the other Remington models in its capacity for ordinary work.

It is now used by thousands of representative houses in every part of the country.

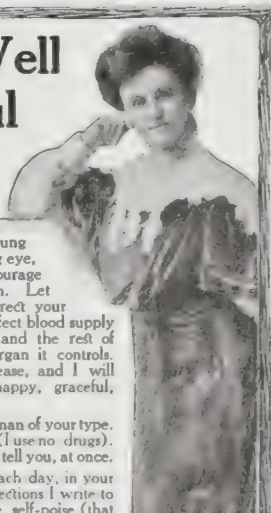
And everywhere its record as a time, labor and expense saver is beyond competition.

New illustrated booklet sent on request.

Remington Typewriter Co.
325-327 Broadway, New York

Branches Everywhere

I Can Make You Well Strong and Beautiful



THE REASON I can understand and help you is that I have successfully treated 18,000 pupils, personally studying and prescribing for each one. This experience and study has made it possible for me to understand, from a few symptoms, your whole organism.

The beautiful woman, the cherished wife, the ever-young mother is the woman whose sunny smile, restful and sparkling eye, calm self-possession and graceful poise radiate cheer, infuse courage and command respect. All these are founded upon health. Let me give you a perfectly balanced organism. Let me direct your breathing, your exercise, your diet; let me give you a perfect blood supply and circulation; a nervous system in harmony with itself and the rest of your body, each nerve center properly directing the organ it controls. The resultant strong vitality will enable you to resist disease, and I will make you what you were intended to be—strong, happy, graceful, beautiful—loving and beloved.

Just a little care is all you need to make you the ideal woman of your type. I know it is possible; I have accomplished it for thousands. (I use no drugs). I never treat a pupil I cannot help. If I cannot help you, I will tell you, at once.

Only 15 Minutes a Day Give me 15 minutes of your time, each day, in your own home, by following the simple directions I write to you, and let me give you health, grace, self-poise (that great charm of womanhood), mental calm, life power and true beauty, making your life a satisfaction to yourself, making you the delight and admiration of your friends.

I Keep Women Young Do you think "True Motherhood" means devotion of mother to her family and neglect of herself? True? —No, the true mother is true to her sacred duty of preserving and protecting herself, that she may be of greater service to her family. The mother needs health, strength and lightness of heart that she may be a true wife—the delight of her husband's heart, his joy, rest, social help and inspiration, not a slaving, suffering dead-weight for his pity.

The true mother keeps well, beautiful and young, that she may enjoy the confidence and admiration of her children and be their guide and welcome councillor.

If you could sit beside me, at my desk, I could, if I would, show you, daily, hundreds of letters from pupils I have helped. I never violate a confidence, never show a letter without permission; but here are a few snatches from one morning's mail:

I wish every nervous teacher could know what benefit is to be derived from your physical culture.
I have lost 34 pounds, and was never better. I look ten years younger.
My constipation and biliousness are entirely relieved.
Just think how I have gained, since I began with you, from 112 to 138½ pounds in one year.
My catarrh and lungs are much better and my body, which was a bony crooked structure is actually beginning to look like your picture of correct poise.
My head is steady, the confused feeling having passed away. It is the best spent money ever used for myself.
Just think, Miss Cocroft, before I took up your work I could not eat anything without the greatest distress, and now I think I could DIGEST TACKS. I am so happy.

How to Stand and Walk Remember, I give you personal instruction, after careful study of your symptoms and condition. When you request details about my lessons, I send you my general book **free.** This outlines my methods, and gives you many valuable health hints. With this book I will send, also **free,** my lesson on **Poise,** which teaches you **how to stand and walk.**

Personal Instruction Besides the Book and **free lesson,** in answer to your first inquiry, is included my personal examination of your symptoms and my first advice to you. Write me fully about your case, also letting me know your faults of figure, etc. I will then make a personal study of your case and will let you know whether I can help you or not. Your letter will be held in confidence.

I never publish letters without special permission, though I can send you hundreds of testimonials from women I have helped, who are only too glad to have me show their letters.

SUSANNA COCROFT, 57 Washington Street, CHICAGO

For details about my PERSONAL INSTRUCTION mark thus (X) on blank below, opposite the points which interest you, and if there are any particulars in regard to your case which you feel I should know, write about them fully and I will frankly tell you, without charge, what I can do for you.

Dept. 18

Too thin
Round shouldered
Superfluous flesh
Prominent hips
Protruding abdomen
Height
Weight
Do you stand correctly
Thin chest
Thin bust
Thin neck
Complexion
Do you walk gracefully
Weakness
Lame back
Dizziness
Irritable
Nerves
Headaches
Catarrh
Dizziness
Indigestion
Constipation
Liver
Kidneys
Lungs
Heart
Throat
Colds
Rheumatism
Circulation
Blood
Is your health or figure imperfect in any way not mentioned here?
Occupation
What is your age?
Married or single?

Fill out, cut off and mail this Blank NOW!

Name _____
Address _____

Note:—As President of Physical Culture Extension Work in America, Miss Cocroft needs no further introduction.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A Peril of the Church*

THE most serious of all the perils of the Church at home, resulting from failure to enter doors of opportunity, is that the largest manifestation of the Spirit of Jesus Christ is withheld from those who do not wholly obey. Therefore, if we would have the irresistible current of the energy of God coursing through the Church in her work both at home and abroad, let us follow with more purpose of heart the pathway of obedience to the missionary command of Christ.

In view of the conditions in the non-Christian world at the beginning of this century, favoring and calling for a great advance movement on the part of the Churches of Christendom, in view of the grave dangers resulting from any save an aggressive onward movement, has not the time come for the Church to give herself with greater earnestness than ever to the stupendous task of making Christ known and obeyed in all the world?

What can prevent such a great onward movement for the evangelization of the world at the beginning of this century? Not the obstacles on the foreign mission field. If there be any failure, it will not be because the fortresses in the non-Christian world are impregnable, but because the attack by our missionary forces is not adequately sustained by the home Churches. Granted the earnest and persevering support of the Christians on the home field, our missionary forces will triumphantly override every obstacle in Asia, Africa, and all other parts of the unevangelized world.

The real problem of foreign missions, then, is in the home Churches, and without the pastor it cannot be solved.

* From *The Pastor and Modern Missions*, by John R. Mott. Pp. 250. Price $1.00. Published by the Student Volunteer Movement, 3 West Twenty-Ninth Street, New York.

A Text-Book of Music

The Art of the Musician, by Dr. Henry G. Hanchett. This book, the outgrowth of a course of popular lectures, may truly be classed as a text-book for musical students who desire to thoroughly understand music in its many forms. It consists of fourteen chapters on various subjects, among which may be mentioned, "Art and Music," "The Materials of Music," "Thematic Development," "Counterpoint and Fugue," "Form Building," "Classical Music," "Romantic Music," etc., which subjects are all treated in a masterly manner, illustrated by musical examples from Handel, Beethoven, Bach, Wagner, Liszt, Schumann, Chopin, Schubert, and others, with an evident leaning toward Beethoven. While the author aims at the highest form in music, yet he says, "It cannot be doubted that many persons derive much pleasure of a perfectly innocent sort from the drummings upon pianos, the tootings of the street band, and the wheezings ground out by the organ man. The familiar air scraped from a fiddle by a blind beggar will start a dozen children to singing the words with evident enjoyment, and the shallowest and most flippant of Gospel hymns, if it but attract from the slums to better influences, the degraded mind to better thoughts, is in just so far and to persons of such attainments, educative, uplifting, artistic." We could easily quote pages from this book, but a perusal of the whole will be far more satisfactory. 327 pages. Price $1.50. Macmillan & Co., New York.

Books Received

The Joy Bells of Canaan. This is a collection of 126 songs, selected by Duke M. Farson and Edwin L. Harvey. It is published by the Burning Bush Company, of Chicago.

Sturmsee, Man and Man. by the author of *Calmire.* A story of unusual interest, full of action, and with a philosophic basis. Pp, 682. cloth covers. Price $1.50. The Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

How to Know Wild Fruits, a Guide to Plants when not in Flower, by means of Fruit and Leaf, by Maude Gridley Peterson, illustrated. An excellent "field book," which will enable the student to determine the family to which a plant belongs. Pp. 340, cloth binding. Price $1.50. Macmillan Co., London and New York, publishers.

The Life of Florence Nightingale, by Sarah A. Tooley, copiously illustrated. This biography of a woman who has been acclaimed as "the most popular heroine in modern history," is a story replete with romantic interest, and one which should be better known than it is to the younger generation of readers. Pp. 344. Cloth covers. Price $1.75. The Macmillan Co., New York.

The Labor Movement in America, by Richard T. Ely, Ph.D., LL.D. A work that takes a wide range, giving the history of labor organizations here from the earliest times to the present date, and dealing carefully and conservatively with modern aspects of the labor question. Pp. 399, cloth covers. Price $1.25. The Macmillan Co., New York and London, publishers.

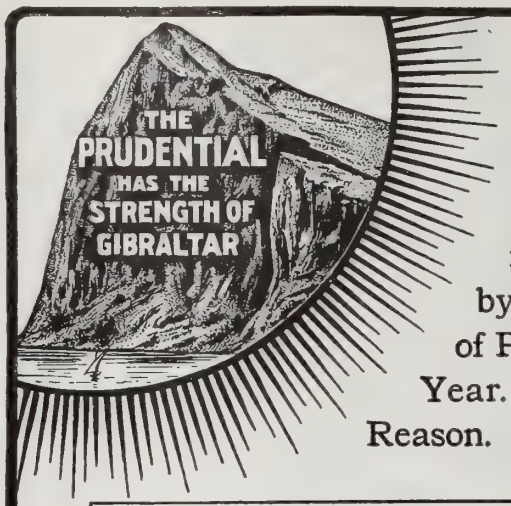
What Shall Our Boys Do for a Living? by Charles F. Wingate. A book for "the thousands of fathers and mothers who are anxiously considering their sons' careers, while hundreds of thousands of boys all over the land are picturing their future in glowing colors." Full of practical suggestions, inspiring anecdotes and valuable hints as to the choice of an occupation. Pp. 287; cloth covers. Doubleday, Page & Co., publishers, New York.

Tor, A Street Boy of Jerusalem; by Florence Morse Kingsley. Mrs. Kingsley now stands as one of our greatest writers, especially as an author of tales that deal with great religious characters. The story of Tor is not too long to be read at one sitting, and it is safe to say that any one who starts with him on his adventures will not put the book down until the last page is reached. It is published by Henry Altemus Company, Philadelphia.

On Becoming Blind; Advice for the Use of Persons Losing Their Sight; by Dr. Emile Javal, translated by Carroll E. Edson, A.M., M.D. A volume "full of help and suggestion," by an author who, being afflicted with blindness late in life, has given to the world his observations and impressions in a most attractive and instructive manner. Dr. Javal shows how it is possible for even a blind person to make life agreeable to himself and others. Especially interesting is the chapter on the "sixth sense" (the perception of obstacles). Pp. 191. Cloth covers. Price, $1.25. The Macmillan Company, London and New York, publishers.

The Burden of the City: by Isabelle Horton. This is one of the books of the Home Mission Study Course, and will be invaluable to any one who takes an active interest in the problems presented by the congestion of hundreds of thousands in our great cities. The author is superintendent of social and educational work in the Halsted Street Institutional Church, in Chicago, and writes with the knowledge gained from long experience. Among the subjects considered are settlement work, the modern church and its method, deaconess work in city missions, children's work, and co-operation. Published by Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, Chicago, Toronto. Price, 50 cents.

Mission Problems, and Mission Methods in South China, by J. Campbell Gibson, D.D. In this interesting volume, facts are told clearly, arranged scientifically and interpreted fairly. It takes in the entire horizon of missionary effort, with the result that we have a book which comes as near as possible to giving the real science of missions. The author's wholesome human sympathy, combined with genial humor, makes him a model interpreter of human nature, which he shows is, after all; not so very different whether found in China or America. The volume is lavishly illustrated with photographic reproductions. Price $1.50 net. Published by Fleming H. Revell Co., New York.



MILLIONS of PEOPLE

Prove Their Faith in The Prudential by Continued Payment of Premiums Year after Year. There must be a Reason. Let us Explain it

Over Six Million Policies in Force

Life Insurance in Force over One Billion Dollars

The PRUDENTIAL

INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

Write for Rates and Particulars of Policies, Dept. 70

"Built on knowledge"

The first Emerson

Piano was built fifty-six years ago and it embodied the best piano wisdom of that time. Since then many valuable features have been added and with improved machinery and advancing knowledge Emerson Pianos to-day are the finished product of ripe experience.

A sweet and resonant tone, even and responsive action, artistic cases and careful, enduring construction insure long years of satisfactory service.

Over 83,000 satisfied purchasers are ready to endorse them. Write for our Free Book and Catalogue which also describes our new Short Grand.

Emerson Piano Company

117 Boylston Street, Boston
167 Michigan Ave., Chicago

6-26 Office Workers

Not one office worker in 50 knows the right kind of a pencil for his particular kind of work. On pages 6 and 26 of Dixon's Pencil Guide he will find his pencil designated by both name and number.

Other pages for every person and every use.

Dixon's Pencil Guide, a 32-page book, *indexed by vocations*, correctly indicates the right pencil for your special use. The book is absolutely *free*.

Department V,
JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE Co.,
Jersey City, N. J.

MELLIN'S Food for the Baby FOOD

A baby who frets, worries, or cries, or sleeps poorly is probably poorly nourished, unless there is actual disease. Mellin's Food provides plenty of good nourishment; easily digestible, and does away with all fretting and crying. Try Mellin's Food; we will send you a sample.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

JAPAN-RUSSIA WAR. Complete official history. Bonanza for Canvassers. Extra terms. Outfit free. General agents wanted on salary. Ziegler Co., Philadelphia.

Causes of Loss of Hair

Dr. Sabouraud, the eminent French Dermatologist, says that 98 per cent. of hair losses are the results of microbes and the neglect of dandruff. The antiseptic action of

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS'

preparations kills microbes and removes dandruff. Their constant use for a period will, by acting directly on the hair bulbs, furnish nourishment, vitality and growing power to the impoverished roots and air shafts, resulting in complete restoration. Sold by Druggists.

"It's the Hair=not the Hat"

That Makes a Woman Attractive

"The groves were God's first temples."

SEPTEMBER IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

No finer place in September can be found than the Adirondacks. The air is cool and bracing, the scenery beautiful, and they can be reached in a night from Boston, New York or Niagara Falls. All parts of the Adirondacks are reached by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

A copy of No. 20 of the "Four-Track Series," "The Adirondacks and How to Reach Them," will be sent free on receipt of a two-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, Gen'l Passenger Agent, New York Central R.R., Grand Central Station, New York.

The Women's Memorial

ETTERS accompanying lists of signatures to the Anti-Mormon Memorial, show that a great awakening s taken place all over the country as to e danger and menace of polygamy. omen are now thoroughly aroused to eir duty, with the result that lists are owing longer, and mails heavier with em.

A list of three hundred and fifty names mes from a small place in Ohio, with ese words of warning:

The Mormons seem to be very numerous in nia; they have a church, and are going through e country trying to get followers, and are aking up homes in different places.

When the women realize what this eans, when it comes so near that they n see what is being done by this false d pernicious doctrine of plural marriage, ere is no hesitation about their exerting l their power to crush the evil. Special etings are being held in churches, to lp the anti-Mormon movement; pastors e not only urging the women of their ngregations to sign the Memorial, but e sending for petitions and are going out individually, getting signatures, en sending them to THE CHRISTIAN HERD, with words of commendation and enuragement. Rev. L. R. Keckler, pastor the M. E. Church, Valley Springs, S. D., nds two lists, saying, "I hope to send ore names later. I am yours for the otection of the home."

Rev. W. T. Boyd, pastor Baptist Church, East Hebron, Mo., writes:

he enclosed list is from the women of East bron Church and Grange. May the Lord pros the work and give the women victory.

Mr. E. Bull, writing from Florida, says:

lease find enclosed Anti-Mormon Memorial. lery woman in our little town (Pomona), with to or three exceptions, signed it.

From Clifton Springs Sanitarium, New rk, comes a long list of names, with omise of more. From Grange gatherngs, Camp-meetings, W. C. T. U. societs and other women's organizations, come ousands of signatures upon rolls of paper rds in length. One list from Grand pids, is headed by the name of the wife a man who was in the Mountain Meadow assacre.

"A Friend to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD," nds her second list of names, saying:

have done what I could, and I do earnestly be that we shall gain the victory, and that ygamy will be driven from our land.

Another correspondent says, "We who le among them (the Mormons) know that Hoot should not be allowed to hold his at in the Senate." From California mes a list with these words: "The best I uld do in the busiest time of fruit harvst." "A busy mother of seven little tes," has done her share in obtaining sigatures. Another writes:

am the mother of six little ones, all under nine rs of age, and I want to do all I can to have a nd Christian country for my children to grow in.

There is a note of pathos in a beautifully ritten letter from a Michigan lady, who annot walk. She sends a roll of 176 mes. There are a number of lists conining many hundreds, and some with ore than a thousand names. One lady Pennsylvania sends 1,102 signatures. is was the work of ten ladies of her wn. She writes:

We all worked, for our town contains a little er three thousand inhabitants; so you see we but few houses unvisited. I started and ed the movement here, for I realized the peril country is in if we do not put down this evil. denominations joined in the work. In three urches, the Memorial was read from the pulpit.

From a little place in Missouri come 863 mes, secured as follows—so writes Mrs. M. Boulivare:

The town was divided into four parts: one was en to the Baptist ladies; one to the Methoists; one to the Presbyterians, and one to The ciples of Christ. Committees from each of ese Churches did the work.

Yet there are those who say that women ve no heads for the details of business.

Now that summer vacations are over, d people are returning to their homes om mountain and seashore, various clubs d women's organizations are gathering f the season's work, and much progress may be expected in the Anti-Mormon movement in the next few weeks. The e for receiving signatures has been exended to October 15th, so that all may ve ample time to gather lists. Send for emorials and distribute them among your iends.

A Country Girl Can Dress Just as Smart as a City Girl

With no "home-made" air about her clothes, either, if she reads the page

"The Girl Who Makes Her Own Clothes"

in every number of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. Thousands of girls dress by this page, and look chic and smart at the smallest cost. The page isn't "Up in the air"; it is practical and tells a girl exactly how—and with a pattern for every blouse or skirt.

The Last Chance to Get The Ladies' Home Journal for $1.00

On October 2 the magazine goes up in price; 8 extra pages will be added; new departments will be started; new four-color covers; everything new and better.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "Ocularscope," the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free**, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

SLIGHTLY USED FURNITURE
from the INSIDE INN and ten other World's Fair hotels and new furniture from

BANKRUPT STOCKS AT ONE-FOURTH COST

Beds, 50c; Springs, 50c; Mattresses, 75c; Dressers, $3.00; Dining Tables, $1.75; Chairs, 25c; Sheets, 10c; Blankets, 25c; Comforts, 50c; Rugs, $1.00; Carpets, 10c yd. and everything you can possibly want.

Our Big Warehouse is Overflowing

The greatest Bargain Clearing Sale ever held. Complete Catalogue sent FREE. Address
LANGAN & PHILLIPS CO., Dept. F 177, ST. LOUIS

THIS GENUINE LEATHER TURKISH ROCKER

Prepaid. $3

"There is nothing better made."

Central Mattress Co., 1242 Olive St., St. Louis

Bunion Comfort

THE Fischer Bunion Protector gives immediate, perfect and permanent relief from bunions or enlarged joints and enables one to wear neat, unstretched shoes of the same size one would wear without a bunion.

FREE The [illegible] for sale by [illegible] and shoe dealers, but we will send any sufferer a pair for the Free, for Indians. If you [illegible] send us 50 cents. If not, return the protector. In [illegible] size of shoe and whether right or left foot.

Fischer Mfg. Co.
451 [illegible] St.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THE DEAF ENGINEER of Detroit

HOW HE REGAINED HIS HEARING.

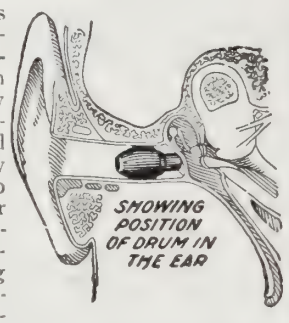
A few years ago there was an electrical engineer in Detroit, Mich., who was so deaf that he could scarcely hear the roaring of his own engines and dynamos.

After an attack of typhoid fever he had noticed his hearing was slightly affected. Years went by with the deafness gradually getting worse in spite of the best treatment and the use of every device for the relief of deafness then known to science, until, as stated above, he had practically lost all sense of hearing.

This engineer was a well-known inventor of mechanical devices and he decided the human ear was nothing more nor less than a piece of mechanism, complicated perhaps, but still just a machine for carrying sound vibrations to the auditory nerve. Then he did just what he would do with one of his own dynamos which was not working right. He experimented in order to find out the best method of repairing or removing the cause of his deafness.

The trouble, as in nearly all cases of deafness, was in the natural ear drum, which was so thickened that it could not catch the vibrations of sounds. The result of the experiments of this clever inventor is the most perfect artificial ear drum the world has ever seen.

Every one who is at all hard of hearing should write to the happy engineer of Detroit. His name is Geo. P. Way and the name of his wonderful invention is "The Way Ear Drum."



These drums are scientifically constructed from a peculiarly sensitized material molded to fit exactly the opening to the inner ear and are entirely invisible. During the years devoted to perfecting his wonderful invention, Mr. Way made hundreds of drums of different shapes and sizes before he got his present perfect drum.

Note in the illustration its peculiar shape — exhaustive experiments have proven that unless an artificial drum has these exact curves the sound waves are not caught as they should be. Note again how the drum is narrowed down to a small tube just where it strikes the natural ear drum. This feature alone is most valuable as it intensifies the sound waves and makes hearing possible even for those who have almost entirely lost all sense of sound.

Remember that these drums are entirely different from any other artificial aid to hearing, and that these features are strongly protected by patents and are found in no other drums except the WAY. If you suffer at all with your hearing write to Mr. Way. He has been deaf himself and knows how you feel. Prominent Detroit business men, after a careful investigation of the merits of Mr. Way's wonderful device, have given strong financial support, and stand behind Mr. Way and his invention. Detroit's best physicians indorse these drums and recommend their use to their patients.

Write a frank statement of how you became deaf, how long your hearing has been defective and how much trouble you have with your ears. Mr. Way will be equally frank with you and will tell you whether or not the Way Ear Drums will help you. Address your letter personally to MR. GEO. P. WAY, 902 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Fidelity Triumphant

By Mrs. M. Baxter

LIKE Nebuchadnezzar and every other wise king, Darius established subordinate rulers, princes, or satraps, and over these, three presidents, of whom the now aged Daniel was one. God had so ordered it that Daniel should be brought out of his obscurity into public notice, just on the eve of the victory of Darius, in order that, in the new empire, he might have his witness; and also that in this new generation of men, as in Nebuchadnezzar's time, there should be a world-wide testimony to the God of Israel. Blessed man, whom God could trust to be his witness in two empires, to two generations.

Darius made the 120 princes accountable to the three presidents, and made them, on their part, accountable to himself. The king found Daniel so much more reliable than any other of his princes, that he "thought to set him over the whole realm." Very naturally it awakened the jealousy of the Medes to see a foreigner, one who was a mere captive of the former king of Babylon, raised to a position which might be envied by the leading nobles and princes of the land. It was intolerable to them. But God makes the wrath of the wicked to praise him, and the remainder of wrath he restrains. He orders or permits all which happens. The jealousy of the princes was God's opportunity with Darius; but it was Daniel's refining fire.

The Median princes instituted an investigation, with the object of detecting some unfaithfulness in Daniel's government. The accounts were audited, and were found faultless. Magistrates were interviewed, and closely questioned how he judged in such and such a case; but all this close inquiry only brought more fully to light the truth, the wisdom, and the faithfulness of the man who had God for his Counsellor: "They could find no occasion nor fault; forasmuch as he was faithful, neither was there any error or fault found in him." Determined to work his downfall, they were driven to a contemptible expedient. Knowing how true Daniel was to his God, and how his faith, instead of being a fashionable convenience, like their own, was the ruling motive of all his life and action, they sought to bring about distrust and division between Daniel and the king on the ground of Daniel's faith in Jehovah. It was an ignoble, mean device. The conclusion they came to was "We shall not find any occasion against this Daniel, except we find it against him concerning the law of his God."

What a testimony! Would to God it could be said of every one of God's witnesses in the present day! If we were asked the question: "What is the greatest hindrance to the progress of the Gospel?" we should say without any hesitation, "The inconsistency of Christians," self-loving, money-loving, pleasure-loving, world-loving Christians! Unkind, backbiting, spiteful, dishonest, crooked Christians! Idle, proud, encroaching, sponging Christians! These ruin the work of the Lord.

With every show of zeal for the establishment of the king's authority, these unworthy conspirators "came tumultuously to the king" (R.V., margin), with the petition that the royal statute should be made, that no man should make any petition to any god or man during thirty days (a whole month), save to the king himself! It was as much as to say the king was the fountain of all power, of all beneficence! This was too strong an appeal to the unregenerate heart of King Darius—it flattered his conceit; he did not see through the motives of these men, for he was not like Nebuchadnezzar, who so deftly caught the wise men of Babylon in a snare. Darius was himself caught: he "signed the writing," and, "according to the laws of the Medes and Persians," it was irrevocable.

ONE of the biggest crops the West ever knew is being harvested along the lines of the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

The fertile fields of Illinois and Wisconsin, Minnesota and Northern Michigan, Iowa, Nebraska, and South Dakota are supplying grain, dairy products, and live stock enough for the whole world.

The Land of Plenty

Prices are good, and there is work for all; towns and cities are growing, the price of land is advancing; work is abundant, and poverty is unknown.

Men are Wanted

The Chicago and North-Western Railway's Industrial Bureau has on record 50 live Western towns that need general merchandise stores; 12 new banks are called for, and there are openings for a score of lumber dealers, hardware stores, produce buyers, implement dealers, hotels, drug stores, creameries, and canneries. Write for details.

Homeseekers' Excursion tickets one fare plus $2.00, every Tuesday, to Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota (East of Missouri River), and on 1st and 3d Tuesday of each month to Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Nebraska, Wyoming, and the Black Hills. Correspondingly low rates from all points.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS VIA THIS LINE

Booklets and maps describing crops, lands, railway rates and schedules, and opportunities for homeseekers free on application

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.

N.W. 588

INCOME OF 6% PER ANNUM ON SUMS OF $100 OR MORE, WITHDRAWABLE AFTER ONE YEAR.

SECURED by first mortgage on New York City improved real estate, and a guarantee fund of 10% of the face value of all mortgages in force.

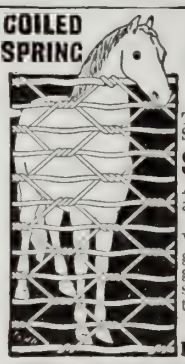
This corporation is subject to examination by the Superintendent of Banks of the State of New York.

KNICKERBOCKER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY

(Established 1883)

38 Park Row New York City

COILED SPRING FENCE



That is Horse High, B Strong, Pig-chicken tig

SOLD DIRECT TO YO

At less than dealers' pr and we pay the Freig

Our Catalogue tells h Wire is made, how Wire galvanized,—why some good and some bad. Y should have this inform tion. Write for Catalogu

KITSELMAN BROTHER Box 297, Muncie Indian

GINSENG

Detailed advice and special structions regarding its cultu It will pay you to investig our practical and comm sense methods. We sup choicest American Roots and Seeds, at most reasona prices, help you towards successful cultivation, and you highest market price for your Dry Roots. Se stamp for illustrated booklet "E."

NORTH AMERICAN GINSENG CO., Station C, Louisville,

STAMMERING CANNOT BE REMEDIED

Save ONLY at ONE PLACE, for we correct the CAUSE, unknown to all others. The failures from these come to us, and get what they pay for. After one lesson you stammer no more. Come and investigate at our expense. The FON-LIN METHOD—the only one not like the rest. Show this to others and send us their addresses to this one place.

THE CARSWELL INSTITUTE, 2315-H North 7th Street, Phila.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

LAWN FENC

Many designs. Cheap wood. 32 page Catalog free. Special Prices to Cem teries and Churches. Addre

COILED SPRING FENCE C Box D Winchester, In

ORNAMENTAL FENCI

25 designs, all stee Handsome, durable. Cheaper than a woo fence. Special induc ments to church ar cemeteries. Catalogue fr

KOKOMO FENCI MACHINE CO., 445 North St. Kokomo, Indiana

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Di temper and Indigestion Remed

A veterinary specific for wind, thro and stomach troubles. STRONG Rec MENDS. $1 00 per can, of dealers Express prepaid

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO TOLEDO, OHIO

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.

WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphi

WEDDING INVITATIONS and calling cards, elegantly engraved; cl and society writing papers, dies cut a paper stamped. Our work has an inte national reputation for correct form a style. Prices most reasonable. Samples on request. Addres

Mermod, Jaccard & King Jewelry Co., 401 B'way, St. Louis—400 5th Ave., New Yo

JAPINO

THE NEW GAME

Founded upon an ancient Oriental game. Consists of **60 Cards** and **120 Stars** used as forfeits. Easy to learn; interesting; absorbing. Any number can play.

Japino parties and **Japino** afternoon teas with Japanese decorations solve the problem of "How to entertain." All the rage. Better get **Japino** right away.

If your dealer cannot supply it, send **50c.** and we will send you **Japino** complete, prepaid. Your money back if it does not prove the most interesting game you ever played.

THE JAPINO CO.

803 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.

"Don't hide your light under a bushel." That's just why we talk about SAPOLIO

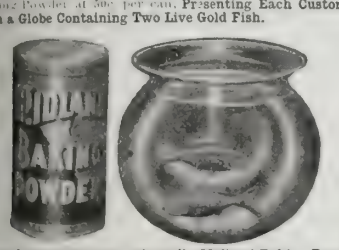
Earn This Beautiful Aquarium

You get this Two-gallon Globe with Six Large, LIVE GOLD FISH, Castle, Sea Pebbles, Moss and Food FREE.

If you wish to own this EXTRA LARGE Gold Fish Aquarium, containing SIX beautiful, FANCY, LIVE Gold Fish, Castle, Sea Pebbles, Moss and Food, just as illustrated simply send us your name,

WITHOUT ONE CENT OF MONEY

and we will send it to you at once. **All Charges Prepaid.** We will also forward you, **Prepaid,** sixteen one lb. cans Midland Baking Powder, and sixteen smaller Gold Fish Globes with **Two** beautiful, **Live** Gold Fish for each. Sell the sixteen cans Baking Powder at 50c. per can. **Presenting Each Customer with a Globe Containing Two Live Gold Fish.**

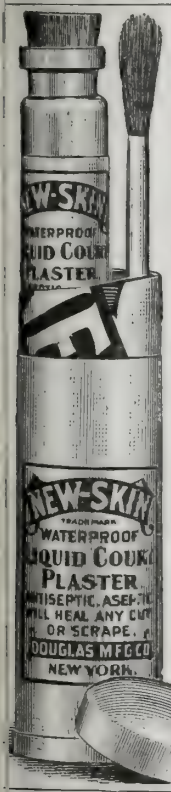


Each of your customers get one lb. Midland Baking Powder and One Globe with Two LIVE Gold Fish.

Understand, we not only **give you your Splendid Premium in advance,** but trust you with the Baking Powder and premium Globes and fish; and we **prepay the charges** to your station. You can sell the sixteen cans in an hour simply by showing the Globes and Live Gold Fish you give as premiums. When all are sold send us the money and **keep the large Globe and Fish** for your trouble. Be the first in your place to own this beautiful aquarium. This offer for a limited time only to introduce **Midland Baking Powder.**

THE MIDLAND MFG. CO. (Inc.), Desk G, TOLEDO, OHIO

We refer to Dun, Bradstreet, any Express Co. or Bank in Toledo as to our responsibility and the genuineness of this liberal offer.



NEW-SKIN
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
WATERPROOF
LIQUID Court Plaster

Heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped and Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly Relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc.

A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the feet from being chafed or blistered by new or heavy shoes.

Applied with a brush and immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, colorless, waterproof coating.

Mechanics, Sportsmen, Bicyclists, Golfers, Etc.

are all liable to bruise, scratch or scrape their skin. "NEW SKIN" will heal these injuries. WILL NOT WASH OFF, and after it is applied the injury is forgotten, as "NEW SKIN" makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it.

Pocket Size size of illustration 10c
Family Size 25c
2 oz. Bottles for Surgeons and Hospitals) 50c

WE GUARANTEE our claims for "NEW-SKIN." No one guarantees substitutes or imitations trading on our reputation. Insist on getting "NEW-SKIN."

At the Druggists, or we will mail a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price.

Douglas Mfg Co., Dept. 33
96-102 Church St., N.Y.

$20 to $50 WEEKLY made selling this NEW INVENTION, the **STANDARD SELF-Filling Fountain PEN**

Ink-Cleaning

Ink dropper. **No** smeared fingers. twisted rubber. **No** complication.

$178.90 earned in **32** days by retired business man in Ala.

$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.

$5.40 made in **first two hours** by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

Or free lessons in successful salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and **figures to prove** above and our records; write to-day.

Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, **THIS WAY.**

Energetic Agents and District Managers Wanted

Standard Pen Co., 706 Baker Bld., Toledo, O.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

and getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and special terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

Trial and Triumph*

HOW different an aspect does temptation assume when it is regarded as a trial! James must have used the word in that sense, when he bade his readers rejoice, when they fell into manifold temptations. Indeed, the Revised Version gives that, as the proper rendering of the word. A temptation is a trial, and a trial not infrequently involves temptation, but in essence, the two words have a different significance. A Christian may be tried by adversity, by sickness, by bereavement, and when he is undergoing it, he may be tempted to impatience, to rebellion, or to unbelief. Or he may bear it bravely, holding fast his faith. It then becomes an opportunity for him to prove his sincerity and his submissiveness. It is this opportunity that James alludes to when he exhorts us to receive temptations with joy.

It is an error common to all ages of the world to suppose that affliction is always punishment. That most tender and impassioned of books, the Book of Job, is an exposure of this error. Job's friends assumed that he must have deeply sinned, otherwise he would not have been so severely afflicted. The reader, taken behind the scenes in the earlier chapters of the book, knows why one affliction after another was allowed to fall on the devoted man. It was to vindicate him from the aspersions of the enemy of mankind. Had Job known that fact, how much easier it would have been for him to bear the trials that came upon him. It was the darkness, and the insinuations of his friends that made his afflictions so hard to bear.

Who can tell, when affliction falls upon a Christian, why it comes? We know that God does not afflict willingly nor grieve the children of men. The Christian under trial does right to examine himself, to find if he has done anything to merit punishment. But if his conscience is clear, he has the right to conclude that some other purpose is to be served by the trial. It may be educational. There may be in his nature some quality that needs to be developed, or some weak point strengthened, or some evil tendency checked. Trial may be sent to perform this office. If the Christian realizes that the trial he is enduring is perfecting his character and fitting him for a higher stage of existence, he has reason to rejoice. There are men whom God designs for some great service, and these are often prepared for it by special trials. Who can tell whether the freedom of Scotland may not in a large measure have resulted from the trials of John Knox? It is not likely that the world would ever have had the good that it has gained from the *Pilgrim's Progress* if John Bunyan had not been shut up in Bedford jail. So it has been with other great men who have served their fellow-men. The iron has entered into their souls before they were ready for service. Trial is equally efficacious as a corrective. There are people who are liable to become censorious and unmerciful toward an erring brother. Such men are sometimes called to learn by bitter experience the need of the charity of others, to realize how easily men fall into sin and to have to plead for the mercy that they withheld from others. Thus trial becomes a discipline and a means of teaching. In this world we are being educated, and who are we that we should resent the methods our wise and loving Father employs for the purpose.

The triumph of the Christian comes from the way he endures trial. That it is hard to bear is admitted. "No chastening is for the present joyous, but grievous." Nor is the discipline that perfects pleasant to the subject of it. But how glorious is it to submit, not only with patience, but acquiescence, to the will of our God. That is the triumph to bear all, and yet hold fast our faith and love. It is easy, as the enemy said about Job, to serve God when he is blessing us in our circumstances. The test of our fidelity is to cling to him and love him when everything seems to be going against us, when our burdens are not lifted, and even our prayers seem to be unanswered. Yet our Lord sets us the example. He prayed that the cup might pass from him, but later he changed his prayer. "If it may not pass unless I drink it, thy will be done." That is the triumph our Lord achieved, in which his people may follow him.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Oct. 8: James 1: 1-8.

The Truth About Stoves

By the Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World

MANY people have been deceived in believing that stoves were cheap because of a low price, when experience proves them the most expensive.

A small price may be paid for a stove which looks attractive in the catalogue, which has been described as "perfect," but it is liable to prove a very expensive purchase; for ten chances to one, trouble will arise from this stove in a month's time—it may not heat or cook properly, or it may consume fuel like a locomotive. Then the material in the stove itself may wear so poorly that at the end of a year or so it will have to be replaced.

You never get something for nothing in this world, and when you pay a small price for a stove, that price must cover the cost of material and labor, and include a reasonable profit, consequently inferior cast-iron and steel, and the cheapest and most inexperienced labor, must go into this seemingly low-priced stove.

Expert Stove Advice Free.

We have opened an "Advice Department," in charge of an expert stoveman, simply to tell the people, *absolutely free of cost*, all about stoves. And this expert will honestly advise *you* just which stove or range will best suit your needs. We also want those who have lost money on the seemingly inexpensive stove, to let us tell them how they can save money by buying a "Garland," even if the first cost is a little more than that of the cheap and unsatisfactory stove. We want them to let us tell them about the advantages of **"Garland" Stoves and Ranges,** which always prove a good investment.

We make a **"Garland"** to *fit every stove need*, and have books accurately describing the different kinds. We could not afford to open this "Advice Department" or send out the valuable literature we do, free of charge, if **"Garland" Stoves and Ranges** were not distinctly superior to other makes; if the magnitude of our operations did not make it possible for us to sell them at reasonable prices, and if our reputation and methods of doing business did not insure absolute satisfaction.

If you are considering the purchase of a stove or range, cut out this coupon, check (this way ✓) the kind of stove you are interested in, mail it to us today, and you will promptly receive our Expert Advice as to just which stove is best suited to your needs, and why, and our literature, free of charge.

Receiving our Expert Advice and literature will not put you under any obligation to buy. We simply desire the opportunity to give you the evidence of the *tremendous superiority* of **"Garland" Stoves and Ranges,** and leave the buying decision entirely with you.

* * *

In order that "Garland" Stoves and Ranges shall last, we make them of the very best materials and employ the most expert workmen in the world.

"Garland" Stoves and Ranges are durable and handsome in appearance. They are highly nickeled and each **"Garland"** will last a lifetime.

"Garland" Stoves and Ranges will not "burn out," but will heat and cook perfectly, and will *save fuel, save repairs, save worry, save money.*

We have local dealers who handle our stoves exclusively, in nearly every village, town and city in the United States. You can examine **"Garlands"** *before* you buy, instead of after. You can satisfy yourself that **"Garlands"** are exactly as represented. There will be *no* freight to pay on **"Garlands"** and the dealer will set them up without charge.

If no dealer in your town sells **"Garlands,"** or you decide to buy a stove not in your local dealer's stock, you can enjoy the above advantages. We will make a special arrangement so that the stove you want will be delivered to you and properly set up ready for use in your own home.

The Written Guarantee of **The Michigan Stove Company** accompanies every stove, and protects you by the absolute guarantee that every **"Garland"** is as represented—*The World's Best.*

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES "The World's Best"

Send me free of charge your Stove Book on Base Burners, Gas Ranges, Cast Ranges, Steel Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves, Oak Stoves. Also your Expert Stove Advice free of charge.

Kind of Stove Wanted..... ....

Kind of Fuel Used.....

My Stove Dealer's Name is

.....

My Name is.....

P. O. Address.....

Address Advice Department,
The Michigan Stove Company, Detroit, Mich.
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World

Detroit **The Michigan Stove Company** Chicago

Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World

SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH

Polishes quickest, with most brilliant black lustre.
Makes old stoves look like new. Nothing so easy. Large package.
Made by PROPRIETORS OF RISING SUN STOVE POLISH.

PLACED IN YOUR HOME FOR $1.00

Easy Payment Plan

$2 AND UP

EASY TO CLEAN

O-HI-O Combination Steam COOKER BAKER

Guaranteed to save ½ per cent in fuel, labor, time and materials. A whole meal cooked over one burner on any stove. It assures you deliciously cooked food means **Thirty days' trial.** No extra mangling of odors or tastes. Is far better suited for coal or wood stoves. A necessity for every day of the year. The only healthful way to cook foods and breadstuffs. **Handsomely Illustrated Catalog Free.** Steam Cook Book for 4 cents postage. **We Want Good Agents.** $2 and $3 weekly and expenses. 196 agents' sales 70,000 cookers.

"O-HI-O" COOKER COMPANY, 927 Jefferson Av., Toledo, O.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Produces a safe, white, powerful light, brighter than acetylene or electricity. 100-candle power at a cost of 2c per week.

Made in over 100 different styles—every one warranted. Agents wanted. No dirt, smoke or odor. Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio

WINTER CLOTHING OFFER.

FREE SAMPLE and TRIAL PROPOSITION.

If you would have any use for a heavy weight all wool Suit, Overcoat or ulster, then **DON T BUY ELSEWHERE** at any price, under any circumstances, until you cut this advertisement out and mail it to us. You will then receive by **return mail free, postpaid, the Grandest Clothing Offer ever heard of.** You will get **FREE** a big book of cloth samples of Men's Clothing, **FREE** an extra quality cloth tape measure (yard measure), **FREE** a book of Latest Fashions, descriptions and illustrations of all kinds of clothing for men. We will explain why we can sell at prices so much lower than were ever before known, a mere fraction of what others charge. We will explain our simple rules so you can take your own measure and how we guarantee a perfect fit. You will get **our Free Trial Offer, our Pay After Received Proposition.** With the free outfit goes a special order blank for measuring, return envelopes, etc. You can get a **whole Suit,** an **extra pair of Pants** and an **Overcoat** under our offer for about **ONE-HALF** what some Chicago tailors would charge for **one single pair of pants.** The offer you will get will astonish and please you. Prices on the best clothes made reduced to next to nothing. Compared with what you have been paying. **DON'T BUY CLOTHES** until you cut this ad. out and send to us and see what you get by return mail. **FREE. POSTPAID.**

Address **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO.,** CHICAGO

THE SECRET'S OUT

The secret of good bread is good flour.

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR is made clean and pure for the home baker. From the time the wheat enters the mill until it leaves it in the form of flour, it is not touched by the hand of man. The wheat is washed and scoured, currents of purified air are used constantly, and the flour is finally sifted many times through delicate silk cloth.

Washburn-Crosby's

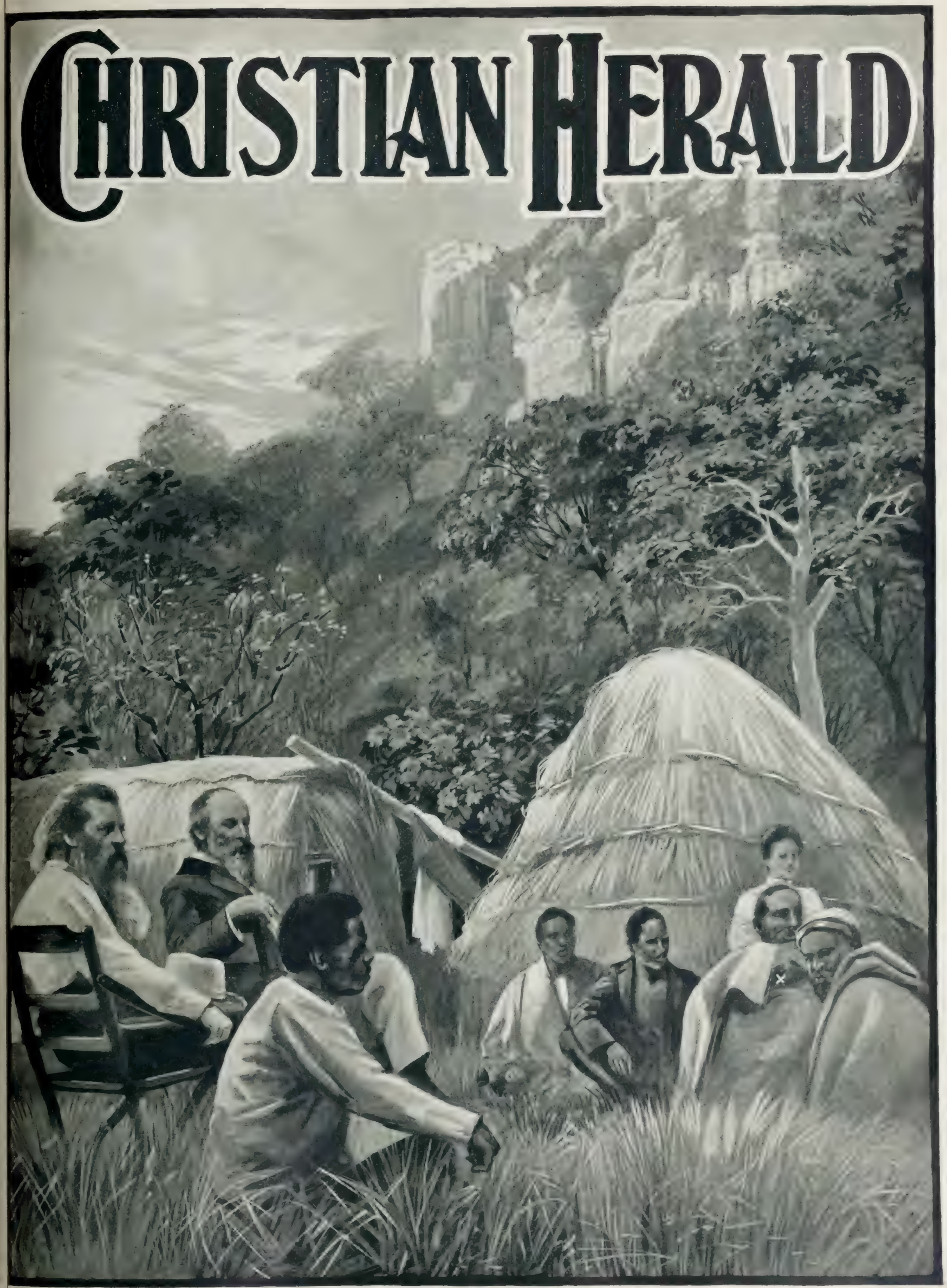
GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

COPYRIGHT - 1905. WASHBURN - CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS - MINN. U S A

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 4, 1905
Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
VOL. 28—NO. 40. PRICE FIVE CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

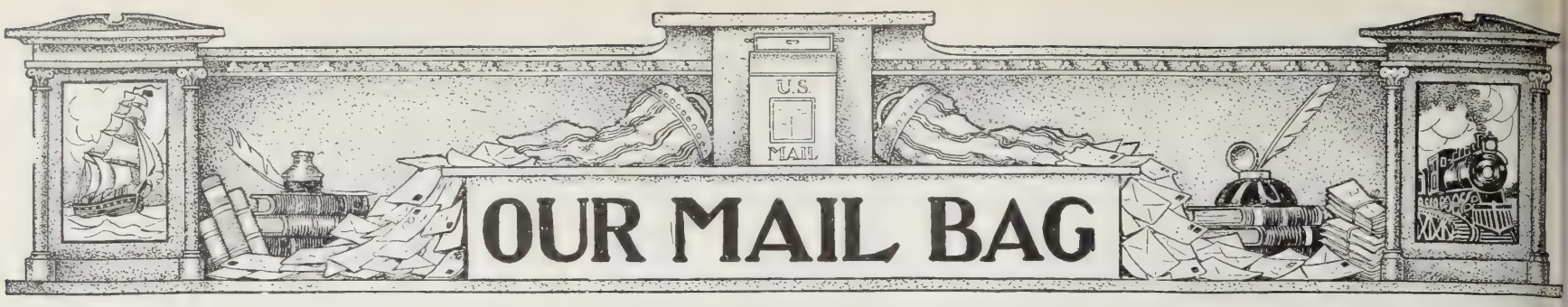
CHRISTIAN HERALD



PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD"

SEE PAGE 822

A Heathen African King[x] Giving Audience to Missionaries in the Royal Kraal



OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Reader, Osborn, Mo. Will God forgive one who has partaken of the sacrament unworthily, but not meaning contempt? If afterwards he sees how wrong it is, and is sincerely repentant, and confesses to God and asks forgiveness, will he forgive if one tries to live a right life afterwards?

We have abundant assurance of his readiness to forgive all our transgressions, if we only turn to him repentant and confess our sins and ask forgiveness for Jesus' sake. Repentance must be accompanied by a sincere purpose to forsake our sins. The Father's love and pity are infinite, and his mercy is boundless to all who come to him in the right spirit.

H. E. C., Providence, R. I. If the suffering and death of Christ atoned for sin, why may not the suffering and death of the sinner atone for his sin?

The cases are not parallel in any sense. Christ did not die for his own sin, being sinless. He died that men through him might be saved from eternal death. If the sinner rejects Christ, he makes that sacrifice of no effect so far as he is concerned. He deliberately chooses the doom to save him from which Christ died, and incurs a penalty from which his own death does not relieve him. He must die in any case, being a son of Adam, and there is therefore no merit in his death. It cannot atone for sin. The virtue of Christ's suffering and death consists in his divine nature, which rendered his voluntary submission to them a sacrifice of a superior order, which God accepts as vicarious.

J.D.S., Shemill's Ford, N. C. Who are the people represented by the elder brother in the parable of the Prodigal son (Luke 15: 25)?

In the first instance, the Scribes and Pharisees who were angry with Jesus for associating with the outcast and fallen. You remember how they resented his going to dine with Zaccheus. In our time the character relates to men who hold aloof from all effort to convert sinners, who, when a man sins and repents do not welcome him; who are severe on the wrongdoers, and show them no mercy when they try to make a new start in life.

J. G. A., Valdez, Alaska. 1. Who was Madame Guyon, and why was she persecuted so?

She was a famous Frenchwoman, reared as a Catholic, and widely known as a mystic, who had dreams, visions, and marvelous manifestations. She was unquestionably a sincere religious enthusiast. Her writings gave offense to the Catholics, and were condemned by the Pope, and she was confined in a convent, and afterward in the Bastile prison. After her release, in 1700, she retired to private life. She wrote many volumes upon the Scriptures. She gave away her estate, subjected her body to austere privations and spent her days in good works. She believed that only by suffering and privation could the soul be purified. "Her life was a pattern of true holiness," wrote John Wesley, although he did not commend her for her inward impressions, which she called "inspirations."

2. We cannot answer your other questions, and even if we could, our opinions (or those of others) concerning such things would be worthless.

L. A., Lancaster City, Pa. Why do so many philosophers teach that men have no souls? Is there any one who really believes that?

Probably not so many in proportion to the whole population as in former times, but there are always some. It is the old materialistic philosophy that regards man as simply animal. It is contrary to the teaching of the Bible and contrary to the teaching of philosophers, who, apart from Christianity, recognize the presence in man of an immaterial force acting through the brain but independent of it.

Mrs. C. L. T., Va. Have I a right to commune, feeling a strong hatred in my heart toward a person who has done me a great wrong? I have been a member of the church for years, and thought I was a Christian, till this incident occurred. I always attended prayer-meetings, and took an active part in church work, but with this in my heart I don't feel worthy of any such work.

It is sometimes very hard to follow the injunction, "Forgive your enemies," and still harder to "love them"; yet, if we are followers of Christ, we should do his bidding. Even if you know that the offender has done you a wrong intentionally, it may be possible to bring him to a realizing sense of his wicked course, by making him aware of your readiness to forgive. Perhaps the best thing you could do would be to take quiet counsel with your pastor on the whole matter.

S. R. K., Homestead, Oreg. Do the verses about God's choosing people for destruction, in Rom. 9: 15–20, imply that they would not have been accepted if they had repented?

Peter was right in saying (II. Peter 3:16) that in Paul's epistles there were some things hard to be understood. These verses are confessedly among the most difficult. They appear to be contradictory to the conclusion which Paul reaches at the close of his argument (Romans 11: 32) "God hath concluded them all in unbelief, that he might have mercy upon all." Perhaps we would understand his argument better if we knew more of the people to whom he was writing. It may have been, that among them were some who had the audacity to criticize God's method of government, and Paul wanted them to realize that God was not under obligation to save any who rebelled against him. That fact we must admit. No man can claim as a right that God shall forgive him. We know, from Paul's own letters, that God does forgive all who come to him in penitence. But when a man defies him, as Pharaoh did, Paul contends that God makes an example of him, that men of all time may see what is the end of defiance of his rule. We do not imagine that Paul meant that God directly hardened Pharaoh, but that the hardening was the effect of the removal of the plagues. The very mercy had the opposite effect on the man that it should have had. Pharaoh misunderstood it, as men now misunderstand God's long-suffering, and think they will escape altogether. Our side of the question is not God's sovereignty, which we can never understand, but the sublime fact that whosoever will may come to Christ and be saved.

Reader, LaFayette, Ga. Does the warning in Hebrews 10: 26, imply that the backslider has no hope of being forgiven?

The statement as it stands in our version, is so contrary to other passages which invite the backslider to return and promise him welcome, that we naturally look for some other explanation of it, for one scripture cannot contradict another. Two suggestions have been made. One is that the passage should read: "There remaineth no other sacrifice for sin." That is, that the backslider must return to the sacrifice he has forsaken. There is no other that will avail him. The second suggestion is that the passage should read: "While we sin wilfully," etc. That is, that the sacrifice does not avail while a backslider continues wilfully in sin. He must renounce his sin and leave it, before the sacrifice can avail him.

S. C. H., McKoy, Ky. What is conscience? Is it always the guide a man must follow in his life?

It is the moral sense in man, by which he judges between right and wrong, and which approves or condemns his conduct. A man is bound to obey it in all his actions. He must, therefore, be careful to see that it is guided by right principles, that it is educated, and is not biased or warped by sophistry, or prejudice, or by impure motives. It has a standard in the Bible which should keep it true and firm. It is, however, quite possible for a man to do wrong conscientiously. Paul gives an illustration (Acts 26: 9) "I thought with myself that I ought to do many things contrary to the name of Jesus." The revelation on the way to Damascus changed that judgment of conscience and gave him a new principle on which he acted. Peter was conscientious in his idea of food and of associating with Gentiles. It took a miracle to open his eyes (Acts 10: 28). The inquisitors were probably conscientious in persecuting protestants; Calvin was conscientious in burning Servetus, and the Puritans were conscientious in executing witches. But we see now, in our more enlightened age, that they erred. When a man is uncertain as to the right course to take, he should pray for guidance and direction, should see what principles the Bible lays down in similar matters, and then let his conscience decide. He will be held responsible for obeying his conscience.

C. E. D., Van Buren, Ark. Please explain second chapter I. Timothy, from the tenth verse to the end.

Paul wrote this epistle from Corinth where the precept he quotes was in full force. It was a usage of the times in which he lived. The prohibition had been emphasized in official canons of the church, and it dealt with social conditions which were peculiar to an age which had assigned to women a life of quiet domesticity, taking no public part in matters political, literary or religious. Besides, there was at that time a condition of morals in Corinth which made it particularly desirable that the women of the Christian church should be modest and retiring, to distinguish them from a class which had made itself offensively prominent and even obnoxious. Thus, the prohibition may be regarded as having had a local reference, and consequently as having little applicability to our own times.

D. G., Tompkinsville, Staten Island. Who was the founder of the primitive Methodists?

Hugh Bourne. He was born in Staffordshire, England, April 3, 1772. He preached in Ireland, Scotland, Canada, and the United States. His ministry was very successful. He died at Bemersly, October 11, 1852.

P.H., Parnesville. What is the Boscobel Oak?

It was an oak tree at Boscobel, Shropshire, England, in the branches of which King Charles II. concealed himself after the battle of Worcester, September 3, 1651. While hiding, he could see the Cromwellian troopers that had been sent in pursuit of him, and even hear their voices.

A. H., Washington. Please name the cabinet of President Roosevelt as it now stands.

Secretary of State, Elihu Root, of New York; Secretary of the Treasury, Leslie M. Shaw, of Iowa; Secretary of War, William H. Taft, of Ohio; Attorney-General, William H. Moody, of Massachusetts; Postmaster-General, George B. Cortelyou; Secretary of the Navy, Charles Bonaparte, of Maryland; Secretary of the Interior, Ethan A. Hitchcock, of Missouri; Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa; Secretary of Commerce and Labor, Victor B. Metcalf, of California.

HEATHEN GODS OF JAPAN, WHOSE WORSHIP IS NOW DECLINING

Seven of the prominent gods of Japan are shown in this interesting photograph. These idols are, respectively: 1. The god of the rice fields, who is supposed to give a bountiful crop. 2. The god who brings children to bless the home. 3. The god of the fish. 4. The goddess of beauty. 5. The god who confers long life. 6. The god of memory. 7. The god of war. These quaint-looking figures may be met with everywhere in Japan, but it is indisputable that in many places they are no longer held in their ancient repute and veneration.

Miscellaneous

E. M. P., Shalloth, N. C. Queen Victoria never visited the United States.

Allie C., Corydon, Ia. There is no college especially for ex-Catholics.

B. I. N. C. We know of no American who was buried in Westminster Abbey. A bust of the poet Longfellow was placed there a few years ago.

Amos K., Pleasant Hill, Md. 1. Maine, Kansas, and North Dakota are Prohibition. In South Dakota, licenses are granted by local authorities. 2. It is a safe principle to vote as you pray.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 4, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

Babies' Castle, Hawkhurst

The Late Dr. T. J. Barnardo

Girls' Village Home, Ilford

He Was the "Children's Friend"

THE LATE DR. THOMAS J. BARNARDO AND HIS NOBLE LIFE-WORK AMONG THE WAIFS

A Typical Waif

FEW men in any land, in the present age, have done more with their lives, and talents, and opportunities toward the betterment of humanity and the brightening of the "seamy side," than did Dr. Thomas John Barnardo, who passed away in London on Sept. 20, at the age of sixty. Dr. Barnardo's whole career, from his young manhood up to his last hours on earth, was one of the most exalted and consecrated philanthropy. He was known throughout Great Britain and Canada as "The Friend of the Destitute Children," and he had well earned the title, as he had been instrumental in rescuing no less than 60,000 neglected orphan waifs from the streets, slums, and alleys of the British cities, and had trained them and made of them self-respecting and self-supporting Christian men and women. Over 12,000 of these children he placed in Canada and the British Colonies.

To tell the story of Dr. Barnardo's life would fill many columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, many of whose readers, however, are already familiar with its principal incidents. He was born in Dublin, in 1846. When he was in his nineteenth year he was converted, and resolved to consecrate himself to the foreign mission field. But a very different work, though no less important, was in store for him right at home.

He entered London Hospital in 1866, as a medical student. During the years he spent in this capacity he became acquainted with the poor of the modern Babylon, his duties taking him much among them. It was not long before the thoughtful young student recognized his real field of duty. He was then about twenty years of age, and during his medical rounds visited hundreds of the low East-end lodging-houses. On bleak winter night, he saw no less than seventy-three ragged and homeless children lying under a piece of old tarpaulin at St. Paul's wharf, packed together, big and little, like sardines in a box. He soon became aware that thousands of others were faring just as badly, and were growing up to a godless, criminal manhood, if they escaped death by starvation or accident meanwhile. In 1870, Dr. Barnardo made an effort to put his rescue schemes into practical operation, and to provide a home for the waifs. He rented an old house in Stepney Causeway, London, which was soon transformed into a cheerful and attractive "Home for Destitute Lads," and filled it with a number of children gathered in from the dark alleys, railway arches, fruit markets, and river front, where they were surrounded by vicious and criminal associations. From this beginning the rescue work yearly expanded. At the present time, the institutions founded by Dr. Barnado comprise nearly ninety separate Homes and twenty-four Mission Branches. Of these, thirty-four are situated in London, one in the Island of Jersey, in the English Channel, seventy in various counties of England, and three in Canada. They include Homes for Working and Destitute Lads, Orphan Homes, Nursery Homes, All-night Refuges, Labor Houses, Village Homes for Orphan and Destitute Girls, Babies' Castles, Hospitals, Servants' Free Registry and Home, Rescue Home for Young Girls in Special Danger, The Bee Hive (an Industrial Home for Older Girls), City Messenger Brigade, Shoeblack Brigade and Home, Wood Chopping Brigade, Convalescent Seaside Homes, Memorial Homes for Incurables, Homes for Girl Waifs, Children's Free Lodging-Houses, Emigration Depots, Industrial Farm and Home, Boarding-out Branches, Blind and Deaf-Mute Branch, Branch for Cripples or Deformed Children, The Children's Fold, Ever-Open Doors (eight Branches of Rescue Work), and several Shipping Agencies for the sending of children abroad.

A Girl Arab

A Holiday Gathering at one of the Barnardo Homes

There was seemingly no limit to the energies and resources of this wonderful Christian worker. So universally trusted and beloved was he by the benevolent people of London and other English cities, that every new project that he proposed for the physical betterment and moral elevation of the wretched poor commanded instant attention and support. Up to the present time nearly sixty thousand poor boys have been rescued from privation, suffering and moral peril and a large proportion of them placed in Christian households. He established in different provincial centres, new receiving-houses, with ever-open doors, where application may be made on behalf of destitute children. This was necessary, as a considerable proportion of the applicants were from other cities than London, and as they would inevitably drift into the great tribe of hopeless and helpless waifs were not a rescuing hand held out in time. Every

Continued on page 821

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Ferdinand C. Iglehart, D.D.*

The Triumph of Peace

TEXT: ISAIAH 9: 6—"The Prince of Peace"

THE prophet stood upon a lofty eminence, and looked down the centuries at men and nations playing the tragedy of life on the stage of future years. He saw a great character higher than anything on this side, hiding everything upon the other, the promised Messiah, the Deliverer of the world. He noticed his dual nature, that he was a Son, and yet the Everlasting Father; the Child, and yet the mighty God. He beheld him with the government on his shoulder, and in the climax of his description called him "The Prince of Peace." The prophet saw correctly. Jesus Christ has the government of the world on his shoulder to-day. He dictates the laws, literature, commerce, and religion of most of the ruling empires of the earth.

We have a conspicuous illustration of the fact in the peace just concluded between Russia and Japan. The peace of Portsmouth was brought about largely by one of the most loyal subjects of the Divine Prince, its declarations were founded on the principles of Christ's teaching and life, and its adoption will contribute to the universal conquest of the "Prince of Peace." Japan had been reluctant to draw the sword. The Japanese Government and people had no desire for war. For months they endeavored to settle the international differences by the pen of diplomacy. Baron Rosen and Baron Komura, who became two of the four commissioners at Portsmouth, conducted the diplomatic correspondence designed to avert war. The Czar, who had talked so loudly about the necessity of peace among nations, and had done more than any other one to organize the Court of Arbitration at the Hague, did not want or intend to have any war with Japan; but the Russian bureaucracy, fired by personal vanity and ambition, ignorant of the resources of their enemy, turned the pen of peace into the spear of war.

War's Fearful Cost

When Japan saw that no agreement of honorable peace was possible, and when she saw that while Russia, under pretense of conciliation, was preparing most vigorously for war, she threw down the pen and took up the sword. Then followed one of the most appalling conflicts of modern times, certainly the severest since our Civil War, in which each nation spent about a billion dollars, and in which the Russians lost 420,000 men, and seventy-three ships, worth $150,000,000, and the Japanese 180,000 men, and twelve ships, worth $15,000,000. This fearful damage began Feb. 4, 1904, and continued 527 days, till the Peace Conference.

That Japan should undertake a war with a nation fifty times as large, with three times the population, with a standing army five times as numerous, and a stronger navy, seemed folly to all those who had not an intimate knowledge of her character and history.

The Russians were outclassed from the start. They did not lack numbers of infantry, cavalry or artillery; they had guns of modern make, the best of provisions for their soldiers; they had great battleships; their men were splendid physical specimens with courage of the highest order marching into the jaws of death by tens of thousands, and yet they did not have a single victory on land or sea, and lost more than half of their men and about all of their ships. What was the trouble? The difference between the opposing armies was that of the spirit in the breast of the men behind the guns.

It was a contest of intelligence against ignorance. Seventy-five per cent. of the people of Russia can neither read nor write. In Japan, education is compulsory and well nigh universal. In an imperial edict, some years ago, it was declared that there should be no village with an ignorant family, and that there should be no family with an ignorant member. There are colleges, universities, professional schools of all kinds. There are fifty thousand students in the schools and universities of Tokio alone. There has been a higher type of genius and a better technical training among the leaders in the cabinet and in the field than among the Russians. They planned each campaign in advance to the minutest detail, leaving nothing to chance and no contingency unprovided for.

The war was also a conflict between liberty and absolute despotism. The appearance of American warships in the Bay of Yedo in 1853, under Commodore Perry, to break the nation's hermitage and compel a treaty of commerce, awoke Japan from the sleep of centuries. The black ships, in frightening the life out of Japan, frightened life into her by driving the people together into oneness of purpose. For the first time in two thousand five hundred years the people, high and low, were requested to make suggestions as to the best method of defending the nation. In 1868 the present Emperor took the throne, and immediately began to give away his power in granting a National Assembly, then a Senate, then a Court of Appeals. In 1890 he completed his work of giving liberty to the people by promulgating a Constitution. And thus the fog of the Island Empire lifted, and "the dark night of Asia gave way before the light of the Rising Sun." During the reign of the present Mikado a despotism as absolute as that of Russia has been turned, without a drop of blood, into a monarchy so limited as to be a real democracy, and the quiet, modest nation asleep upon the bosom of the Pacific has arisen to become the Queen of the East, and one of the dominant empires of the world.

Japanese Loyalty

The present Mikado is the one hundred and twenty-second sovereign of a dynasty that has ruled the nation without a break for 2,400 years. The people claim that the original mother of the Mikado is the Sun-goddess, and that he has divine attributes. His singularly wise and beneficent administration has intensified their reverence almost into idolatry. Love for the Emperor, for the government which is so much their own, the consciousness of a vigorous manhood, have lifted the Japanese people up to a sublime pitch of loyalty, which at times in the soldiers seems like fanaticism. The contempt for death in the Japanese soldier, is not because he expects future reward for martyrdom, for he does not believe in the Moslem's heaven, and Buddhism has no favor for the one who sheds blood. It is the sense of duty to sovereign and to country which prompts him at the word of command to fling down his life with joy in battle. How could the oppressed and afflicted subjects of an absolute despotism like Russia, however many in numbers, or well drilled, or ably led, be expected to contend successfully with the intense loyalty and sublime heroism of the Japanese?

Russia is to be pitied. She is living in the principles of a time long past. Once the strong autocratic government was the world's ideal. To Russia it was a necessity. It would not have been possible to govern the savage, ignorant, and heterogeneous races under her flag other than by despotic methods. They were not fit for a liberal government. But times have changed. Her people have awakened to the consciousness of progress in other lands, and demand liberty and a constitution. The demand is so loud that her monarchy must be limited, either by peaceful reformation, like Japan; or by bloody revolution, as in France. If the Little Father shall continue to shoot down his children who cry for bread and liberty, or if, under the advice of unwise and wicked counsellors, he shall longer withhold representation by the people, the Empire will disintegrate. It was all that despotism could do to stand the silent influence of the democracy of the West, and now that it has received

The Shock of the Democracy

of the East, its throne is shaking, and it looks as if the only thing that will save the Czar or his throne, is the granting of liberty to the people. Let Russia learn from the little nation that has defeated her, the value of intelligence as compared with ignorance, and of liberty as compared with despotism. Let the Czar learn from the Mikado that no nation is so strong as the one in which the people have a voice, and that no sovereign has such power with his subjects as the one who gracefully yields to them his power.

As nearly a million of men stood with arms in their hands, facing each other, anxious for an opportunity to destroy one another, the Prince of Peace, who is taking the government of the world on his shoulder, put it into the heart of President Roosevelt to suggest a Conference in the hope of ending the war. No President had ever done such a thing before; no such Peace Conferer had ever been held on our shores. But the fact of being an innovation did not deter the President fr the attempt. To the surprise of the whole world, t two warring nations accepted the suggestion, realizi that it had been made in sincere good-will to th both. The United States have reason to be proud th while emperors and kings stood aloof, desiring pea yet shrinking from the delicate task of interfering in t quarrel, our own President, with exquisite delicacy a tact, took the role of peacemaker and brought t enemies into amicable communication. It is not t much to say that it was an achievement possible to other man in the whole world. It was a tribute to sagacity and discretion, that the Conference was held our land and was brought to a successful conclusion.

Our President's Achievement

The Conference, when it met, would likely have be a failure had it not been for the wise and earne counsel and direction of the President himself. H distinguished service has received the recognition ar congratulations of the rulers of most of the nations the earth, and, better still, the applause of the commo people, which rings around the world.

Our American civilization came to full bloom in t achievement of Theodore Roosevelt. His service to t cause of Christianity and of peace has laid the whol world under obligation, and has raised our nation in th esteem of kings, statesmen and people of every land.

The Peace of Portsmouth illustrates the principles the life and teaching of the Prince of Peace. He cam to bring peace on earth, good-will toward men. Th Conference has demonstrated that national quarrels, lik personal ones, can be settled by reason instead of b passion, by love instead of hate. The pen at Ports mouth saved at least 100,000 precious lives the swor was preparing to kill, and a million dollars a day t each side for expenses of the campaign. What poo economy it would have been to spend two million dol lars a day to send a hundred thousand soldiers to thei death who could produce such splendid values on th farm, in the store, office, shop, or place of employment What a crime it would have been to sell the lives of hundred thousand superb men for the other half of ar island, or millions of dollars as an indemnity! It is t be hoped that the Peace of Portsmouth will promote th cause of international arbitration and universal peace; that nations will appoint their Peace Commissioners and come to satisfactory agreements before, instead of after, a test of force.

Japanese Magnanimity

Japan might have been justly treated with greater liberality in the agreements of the Conference. Mr. Roosevelt hoped that she would be. But his efforts to secure it were thwarted by counsellors in St. Petersburg, who had influence with the Czar. Finding him immovable, he turned to the Mikado, and in that potentate he found magnanimity to a beaten foe worthy of a Christian statesman. Rather than continue the war and further humiliate his enemy, the Mikado waived the money payment to which he was justly entitled, and thus gained the admiration of the world. It showed the greatness of the Japanese character, which could be generous in victory as it had been valiant in conflict.

Not alone in waiving her claim to indemnity did Japan prove her magnanimity. The territory yielded by Russia had been wrested from Japan, and thus was a mere restoration of a robber's spoils. Port Arthur and the Liao-tung peninsula had been the possession of Japan, until Russia, backed by France and Germany in 1895, compelled Japan to surrender them to her. The island of Sakhalin also was Japanese, until in 1875 Russia seized it, compelling Japan to accept in exchange an island that was not Russia's to give. Russia simply restored, under the compulsion of arms, territory she had acquired by menaces and threats. But in the interests of peace, Japan accepted the concession, and would not drive her adversary to the wall. But Russia has learned a valuable lesson, and will never again treat Japan as a weak nation, incapable of protecting her rights.

It is not surprising that the Japanese people are dis-

* Preached in St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, Peekskill, N. Y.

pointed and angry at the terms of peace. They have ffered so much in men and money, and have been so ctorious, that they had a right to expect more. The ber second thought will acquiesce in the terms, and n with energy and success to the arts of peace. The ts in Tokio and other cities are only spasms of anger, d are not the expression of hatred of foreigners or Christians that they are represented by her enemies.

But Japan's gains from the war, small as they are mpared with those which she might have insisted, are no means inconsiderable. She has destroyed Rus-'s sea power; she has driven her from Port Arthur, only ice-free port in the Orient; she has compelled ssia to give up her hold on Corea; she has driven from the peninsula and has made her release her p on the railroad; she has secured undisputed possesn of the best half of Sakhalin and the control of the sait that vessels must pass from Vladivostok to the cific, and she has put a stop to the division of China o "spheres of influence." Besides these material vantages, she has gained by her prowess in war, her elligence, and her high moral principles, a place for rself among the great nations, and has won the active endship and alliance of at least one great Power. The ace Conference has left all this untouched.

The Peace of Portsmouth will open new and wider orways in Japan and other countries of the Far East the march of our conquering Prince of Peace and the ssionaries of his cross. It would seem scarcely posble for Japan to adopt so many material expressions our Christian civilization without accepting somewat of the spirit and person of Christ. This she has ne. A native Japanese nobleman says, "I firmly believe we must have religion as the basis of our national and personal welfare. No matter how large an army or navy we may have, unless we have righteousness at the foundation of our national existence, we shall fall short of the largest success. And when I look about me to see what religion we may best rely upon, I am convinced that the religion of Christ is the one most full of strength and promise for the nation." Japan is accepting Christianity more rapidly than appears upon the surface. Her religion is a union of the best there is in Buddhism and Confucianism, containing the ethics of the one and the morals of the other. Christianity is becoming a strong element in the religion of the nation. During the empire's hermitage some Dutch Reformed missionaries managed to creep in and remain and put leaven in the meal, which has been working magically till the present time. The present Mikado in granting political liberty, gave also the largest religious liberty to his people. Able and consecrated missionaries of all denominations were admitted to his confidence and counsel.

In his earnest desire to bring Western learning and arts to his people, the Mikado sent large numbers of his most brilliant young men to the centres and colleges of Europe and America, where they remained four or five years seeing all they could, learning all they could, and bringing back to their native land the results of their investigations. Some of them were converts to Christianity when they went on their pilgrimage; others accepted the Prince of Peace while away, and most of them came back to their native land to proclaim, by public profession and by a godly life, that Christ is the Saviour of the individual and of the nation. Eternity alone can calculate the influence of the missionaries upon the throne, or of these young converts upon the religious destiny of the Empire. Most of the great leaders in the war just closed are Christian men. Oyama is a half brother of the Church. His wife is a devout Christian, and he has the profoundest respect for her religion. Generals Nogi and Kuroki the right and left arm with which he crushed the armies of the enemy, are both elders in the Presbyterian Church. Admiral Togo, who destroyed Russia's fleets, is a Christian. Generals, admirals, diplomatists, legislators, judges, distinguished men in all callings, and many of the common people, are proud to count themselves subjects of the Prince of Peace.

Thus I see in the Peace of Portsmouth and in the new era opened to Japan, a step gained in the march of conquest of the Prince of Peace. It was His victory that was achieved in that New Hampshire town. A victory for His principles and developed in His spirit. May His kingdom come and may His empire extend the world over. In every land may His rule be acknowledged, and among ourselves may it exert its power more and more mightily over us all, producing righteousness peace and power.

In the evolution of life, in the progress of society, in the experience of the individual heart, peace comes after conflict. If we be loyal to this Prince, if we yield our hearts to his sceptre of love, after the storm and battle of life he will receive us into his heavenly realm where we will have sunshine without a cloud, day without a night, flowers without a blight, melody without a discord, joy without sorrow, service without weariness, love without alloy, holiness without a stain.

He was the "Children's Friend"

Continued from page 819

yr new branches of the Home have been opened, new dging Houses, Mission Centres, Messenger Brigades, ffee Palaces, Free Day Schools and Sunday Bible hools, Shelters, Creches, Young Helpers' Leagues, and ult Helpers' Associations, and the work extended dely throughout the United Kingdom. Deserted ldren, the progeny of tramps, the orphan children of

THE BOYS' SHOEMAKING SHOP

rpectable parents, street arabs, "wharf-rats," motherls girls, cripples (some even legless or armless), little gls rescued from dire moral peril, little sleepers in ygons or alleyways, the blind, deaf and dumb, the unch-back, and every conceivable variety of waifs are e to be found there.

Since 1882, many thousands of girls and boys have en sent out in organized parties to Canada, and a lge number of young emigrants to Australia and uth Africa, from the Barnardo Homes. Many of te children who have been reared in these refuges are w grown men and women, earning an honorable elihood for themselves in different parts of the world. ver ninety-eight per cent. of all who have been train- in the Barnardo Homes and afterwards started in life nder their auspices, are doing well—some in Canadian mesteads, others on Australian ranches, and still hers on their native soil. A number of years ago r. Barnardo acquired about nine thousand acres of nd near Russsell, Manitoba, for the purpose of start- g an industrial farm. Buildings were erected and a mber of young lads sent out under the care of a perintendent. The farm now includes about fourten square miles of the most fertile prairie land in the ominion. Several hundred young graduates of the ome live on it; their conduct has been admirable, and ie general prosperity and prospects of the settlement 're all that could be desired.

Picked up literally in the gutters and the slums, ese little outcasts are trained to become godly men and women, skilled in useful trades, and self-respecting and honest. Able Christian men and women are in charge of the different institutions, and all are operated on the plan of a great family with numerous branches. At this moment over 7,000 orphans alone are being sheltered and trained in the Homes. Dr. Barnardo's agents are searching night and day for the little homeless and neglected waifs, and no one who comes under that category is ever refused admission. No girt, patronage, or influence is needed to secure an entrance to the Homes. The industrial, educational, and religious training is thoroughly systematized, and the best results are attained. It is estimated that the annual cost per child for support, shelter, clothing, and all the necessaries, is $80. Thousands have already been sent to farm homes in Canada, many to Australia, and other tens of thousands are leading lives of honorable industry in the United Kingdom.

. . .

Those who knew Dr. Barnardo intimately were never surprised at the love the children bore him. Even amid all his trials and cares, he would turn to some group of his little charges, and, with a few kind words, would instantly bring them tumbling upon him in a heap. He was their playmate, their friend, their consoler, their adviser, in all sorts of juvenile troubles, and he won their love without an effort. His religion was of the cheerful, optimistic kind. He believed in God's promises, and trusted him for everything. He used to say, with a smile: "Never once have I been disappointed." All his troubles he took to the Father above, whether they related to supplies for his various Homes, money for repairs, or for any other purpose. His faith was boundless, and even in the darkest hours he felt assured that the Lord would not permit his work to suffer for the lack of friends and supporters. When the work had grown to immense proportions, and it seemed as though it would be impossible to supply all its needs, contributions poured in upon him from almost every land under the sun, from those who had been touched by the simple story of the unselfish surgeon who was trying to lift up the waifs, and to clean up the worst of England's slums. After 1889, the annual income from all sources averaged over $500,000. Four years later, it rose to

ONE OF THE LARGE BAKERIES

A LESSON IN TINSMITHING

$750,000; and, in 1902, it reached the princely sum of $893,660. The donors and helpers at the present time number about 100,000, of whom 26,000 are enrolled as "The Young Helpers' League."

It was Dr. Barnardo's special care, long before the close of his active life, so to arrange matters that the various institutions which he had founded, and which were incorporated under the title of "The National Incorporated Association for the Reclamation of Destitute Waif Children, otherwise known as Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should, as far as possible, be placed upon a permanent basis, and be made independent of the tenure of a single life. In this he succeeded so well, that there is little doubt that the Homes which he so lovingly founded and conducted will go on, and that many more thousands of waifs and orphans will be added to the great army who have already been rescued. Thus, under divine blessing, the grand work of this noble man will be perpetuated through the coming years.

It is difficult to realize that, forty years ago, there was not even a beginning made in this work. Before that time how many children must have been left to perish or to add to the criminal classes! The number of children now in the Homes, and those who have passed through, give us a basis for reckoning how many must have been in need before the Institutions were founded. That one man should have been able to accomplish so much in the span of his life, shows what may be done by individual effort when the worker is in earnest, unselfish, and consecrated to Christ's service.

A Heathen King at Home

SOME OF THE KING'S WIVES

OUR CARAVAN READY TO START

NATIVES LISTEN TO THE GOSPEL

The Story of a Missionary Visit to a Native African Monarch in the "Lion Country"

HOW difficult it is to make friends in the homeland understand what a missionary trip involves. Though we may be gone only a week or two, we need a whole caravan of native boys to carry what is necessary to be taken.

The purpose of our latest journey, concerning which I now write, was to make final arrangements with the native king, M'Ronki, for Mr. Greeley to settle at his kraal as his missionary. We asked Mr. and Mrs. Ferris to join us in the expedition, and on Monday, the third of July, we started—a party of five white people and twenty-nine natives. The two ladies each had a *machela* (a kind of hammock), to travel in, with six bearers each, who carried them two at a time. This is very hard work, and the bearers have to change frequently. There were two donkeys, which the three white men rode in turn. The carriers bore on their heads our tents, boxes of food, blankets and cooking utensils. We always travel single file along the narrow native paths, and our cavalcade must have extended to the length of two ordinary city blocks.

We camped the first night at a kraal ten miles from Umtali. Our tents were pitched and we were glad, after having evening prayer with the boys, to retire, as we were all fatigued, each having worked hard to get ready to start. We made an early start the next morning, unfortunately without our breakfast, so that we did not get anything to eat till 2 P.M., as we could not before that hour reach a place where there was water. After dinner and a rest in the heat of the day, we again traveled on till we reached the Odzi river. The white men swam across, but Mrs. Ferris and I had to be carried on the shoulders of two natives—not a very enjoyable position.

We camped on the banks of the Odzi that night. It was the Fourth of July, and we sat round our camp-fire and sang, "My Country, 'tis of Thee." Mrs. Ferris amused us that morning by appearing with a small American flag pinned on her dress. She had remembered, before leaving home, that we should spend the Fourth on the journey, so she thought she would give us a pleasant little surprise.

We were now in the "lion country," and huge bonfires were kept burning all night around our camp. The gentlemen lay in their tent, with guns close at hand; but we slept safely "under the shadow of His wings," making an early start the next morning. We hoped to reach M'Ronki's kraal before night; but our boys lost the way, and we found darkness coming on, so we were compelled to pitch our tents another night in the open.

We were now in the country where lions abound, and the natives were much afraid. They pulled down branches of the trees, and put them round in a circle, making a nice, secure place for the donkeys, and then lighted a number of bonfires all around the encampment, which were kept up all night. We had a huge bonfire just in front of our tent.

That night we gathered all the natives around our fire for our usual evening service, and read the 91st Psalm. Such a pillow to go to rest upon! I shall not soon forget that night. As we looked up at the starry sky, we saw the Southern Cross shining down upon us in all its brilliancy. O, how Africa needs the light of the Cross of Jesus Christ to shine upon her! We looked at the swarthy faces around the fire. Just a few knew the power of the Cross, and these joined in lifting their voices in prayer; but most of them were still in darkness. How we longed that the words that were spoken and the hymns that were sung, might awaken a desire in the hearts of these heathen boys to know Jesus. At the close of the service, we went to rest as peacefully as in our beds at home.

Two hours traveling the next morning brought us to M'Ronki's kraal. It is a wonderful place, like an immense fortress on the top of a mountain. We had to leave our *machelas* and climb from rock to rock. Looking up, it seemed impossible to go farther, as there appeared nothing but perpendicular walls of rock rising many feet above us; but we finally reached the top, and what a sight met our view! We could look down on a vast extent of country, with forests and mountains all below us. Range upon range, far as the eye could reach. Then, turning round, we saw piles of gray rock still above us. One huge pile reminded me of Dover

KING M'RONKI AND HIS FAVORITE WIFE

Castle. It is just under this pile that King M'Ronki has his kraal.

Mr. Wodehouse sent word to the king of our arrival, and in the afternoon he went up to have a talk with him. It was arranged that we should hold a service at his kraal the following morning. This service was held on the top of a large, flat rock. When we reached the place, the king was already sitting in the centre, surrounded by his Indunas. He did not rise, but we each shook hands with him "native fashion," taking the hand as we do, and then the thumb. There were no women to be seen at first; they were afraid, as many had never seen a white woman. It was the first time a white woman had ever been to the kraal.

Mr. Wodehouse asked the king if he would send for his wife, as he wanted to take his picture with his wife. He has ten wives, but I think it was the youngest he sent for. She evidently appeared to be his favorite. He seemed quite proud to have his picture taken.

After the service, we invited him to come down to our camp, and presently he came down with his Indunas, and they all sat round our camp fire. Mr. Wodeho e made him a present of a blanket, which one of his i- dunas took for him. I suppose it was beneath his g- nity to touch it himself or to express any pleasure. e looked quite indifferent, not in any way acknowledg g the gift. We had our boys hand round coffee and - cuits. The king would not eat or drink, but hande t to his Indunas. We learned afterwards that he s afraid that the white man's food might influence him n his decision, which he was to make at this time wh regard to the site for our Mission station. After a lo *indaba*, he consented to allow Mr. Greeley to have s house on the site of our encampment.

On Sunday morning we all went to M'Ronki's kr l for service. Mr. Greeley spoke, illustrating his - marks from the Sunday School scroll. Only a few f M'Ronki's people were present. We learned afterwa l that most of the people had gone to the fields to wo , They know no Sabbath. Brother Greeley tried to t : to the piccaninnies after the service, but they were frightened that most of them ran away as fast as th could in different directions.

While we were sitting at dinner, the king came w his retinue and two of his wives, with a goat, which presented through his favorite wife, to the two *inko kazi* (the two white ladies). After dinner, about c hundred gathered; there were at least forty women well as children. Some of the women had thick piec of white china inserted through the upper lip, whi gave them a very singular appearance. Mr. Greel again gave the Gospel message. The king was ve excited, as he had been drinking Kafir beer; but ma seemed interested, especially the children.

We left for home the following Wednesday after most enjoyable time, and feeling glad that soon the wild, ignorant people would have a missionary livi among them and hear the Gospel message, and that t dear little children will be taught the way to God. O looks forward to the transformation in the near futu when that now heathen kraal shall resound with Chri tian song, and those grand rocks reverberate and ecl back praises to Jesus.

Dear friends, add M'Ronki's kraal to your interce sions at the throne of heavenly grace.

Umtali, East Africa. L. M. WODEHOUSE.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST OSCAR LOWRY has just ended a fou weeks' Gospel service at Rolfe, Ia.

—MRS. H. T. PERRY, a missionary of the America Board at Sivas, Turkey, writes appealing for aid i building a Christian hospital in that city.

—EVANGELIST NICOLAS ZAMORA writes from Manila P.I., giving an encouraging report of the progress of h Gospel work in the Filipino Church there, as well as i the suburbs and provinces. His ministry has extended t many towns and villages, and his audiences have ru from the hundreds to the thousands. Many of the con verts are continuing steadfast.

—REV. H. LOOMIS, of the A. B. S. in Japan, write hopefully of the increasing conversions to Christianity He encloses two typical letters, one from Takasabur Yoshimasu, who was converted while in hospital by reading the Gospels furnished by the society, and anothe from K. Machida, an officer in the Japanese navy, wh became a Christian in 1901. These are examples o many others.

THREE LITTLE WANDERERS IN THE WAGON

MATRON TRAVERS(D) AND SOME OF HER LOST CHILDREN

THE LOST CHILDREN'S "SKY PARLOR"

HOW STRAY AND RUNAWAY BOYS AND GIRLS ARE CARED FOR IN NEW YORK

WHAT becomes of all the lost children in the metropolis?" is a question which often suggests itself to the thoughtful mind. Hundreds these little ones go astray in the streets of the great ty every month, and the constant watch of the police r these wanderers is a humane work and frequently a thetic one.

Once upon a time a child lost in Manhattan was ined a serious matter; but nowadays it is certain to tract attention almost immediately. Its lusty lungs d babbling words bring kind-hearted strangers to its scue, and then the trouble is lisped in baby fashion to e policeman. He takes it under his protecting wing the station in his precinct, where it is kept until ven o'clock at night, and, if still unclaimed, it is then nt to headquarters at 300 Mulberry Street. Not a ay passes that does not bring from ten to fifteen of ese baby vagrants to the central station—the great rsery for rich and poor—the clearing-house for lost ildren of all nationalities. At headquarters, a serant takes charge of the child and ters its name (if it remembers it), on the big blotter, where thousands its unfortunate kind have already en registered. Not more than one ild in a hundred is missing over venty-four hours. This is due to the most perfect system which has been ganized to meet the city's need.

The anxious parents visit the police ation, and a general alarm is sent out er the wires to all of the stations in ew York, giving a description of the issing one. This is read to the policeen before they begin their early tour f duty. The general alarm costs the ty over ten dollars for every child in hose behalf this summons is sent out. a brightly lighted office on the first oor, a sergeant sits in full uniform, aiting patiently for his tearful little uests. He questions them, and writes eir answers in a big book—the name, ge, sex, by whom found, when and here. These all become a matter of istory. The color of the registration k determines to the practical eye, the ound child's nativity. If the child is negro, the entries are made in red k; if Chinese, he is recorded in ellow ink, and there are but few of ese entries, for the Mongolian parents are careful uardians.

The sergeant in charge of the Bureau receives a salary f $2,000 per year. As it takes him thirty minutes to repare a description of the missing one, this costs the ity twenty-eight cents. Telegraphing to each of the hirty-five stations costs $3.50. The services of the ergeants at the other end of the line cost $5.40. It equires probably fifteen minutes for the officer who inds the child to take it to the station-house, and the ame length of time to go back to his post—a cost of eventeen cents. The house duty man who brings it to eadquarters requires as an average, two hours, sixty-ix cents. Now Matron Travers takes charge of the waif, for which she gets twenty-five cents and a salary besides. Deducting the time for sending a general alarm, it costs one dollar and sixteen cents for every child brought to the "sky-parlor" at police headquarters. In one year there were 3,050 children lost in the great metropolis, and it cost the city just $3,538 to return them to their parents.

This "sky-parlor" is Matron Travers' own domain. It was on a typical Saturday evening in the station when I found her. She has been foster-mother to thousands of children during her sixteen years' service in the "sky-parlor." While this room is by no means an ideal reception room for lost children, it is kept neat and clean. The rough plastered walls have a dingy bareness. The threadbare carpet speaks of decent and respectable wear; but the desolate appearance of the room, which is lighted by gas at night and gloomed by sky-light by day, makes it the last room in the world in which to receive frightened and heart-broken children. In fearful juxtaposition to this is the room for measuring criminals according to the Bertillion system.

HAPPY PARENTS RECLAIM THEIR LITTLE ONES

There is a strong iron fence between; but all criminals must pass the play-room for lost children, the room which records their infallible identity.

Lucky is the little tot who falls into Matron Travers' kind, motherly hands. Day and night she is in readiness for company. Her meals and her slumbers are alike disturbed by the unexpected guests. The children usually come to her a disreputable looking lot. No child who has played all day in the gutter is attractive when he reaches headquarters, and he invariably comes in tears.

There was one boy in the "sky-parlor" when I arrived. It was not yet seven o'clock. He was asleep in a cradle beneath a fierce light that beat upon his face from overhead. Matron Travers had washed his face bright and clean for his parents' inspection and he held a small cake clutched in his tired hand. The door opened suddenly and a man came in.

"Yes, that's my Tony," he exclaimed as he picked up the sleeping child and started for the door, here he stopped and exclaimed, "No, that ain't Tony; he ain't got no checked shirt like that," and with this he put him back in his little bed.

The matron smiled as he turned away, and said, "It's small wonder that some children stray away, when you stop to consider what kind of parents they have."

I had heard another story below, while the sergeant was holding inquisition over a small, sleepy head that waggled "No" in answer to the question, "Don't you know where you live?" It was this: that Matron Travers is such a good hostess, that many girls and boys acquire the habit of getting lost just to come down to visit her, where they get washed and fed, and also see the pretty pictures she always has on hand. "Yes," said the matron, "I have had several who made a habit of getting lost. One of the most hopeless cases was a little colored boy about seven years' old. He used to get lost at least once a week, and after staying overnight would remember in the morning where he lived. His visits became so frequent that he was at last put in the custody of the Children's Society. Summer-time is the worst season for lost children. More of them play in the streets at this time. The greatest numbers are found on national holidays, and after political celebrations. On Decoration day there were 87 children entered on the blotter as lost.

"The people living on the East Side are sharp and wide awake. They soon discovered that their children were well fed and amused when picked up by the policemen, and, in addition to cake and goodies, they were often given pennies to quiet them; so they hit upon the scheme of having the city keep their children when they wanted a day's outing. They would get a relative or friend to take the children around to the station and enter them as lost children. When this scheme was discovered, the practice was broken up. Occasionally we get children from the well-to-do class; but their parents and nurses are always waiting for them when they are brought in, and we have never yet kept one overnight.

"We keep the children here two days, and then send them to the Gerry Society, if unclaimed. I always have more trouble with one or two than with a whole roomful, from the fact that they amuse themselves by playing with each other."

Here Matron Travers was interrupted by a new arrival—not a child, but a mother. Recognizing her offspring through the latticed fence, the mother began: "Did any one give you pennies when you cried? What did you do with them? Did the bad policeman pinch you? Tell mother all about it."

"That," added the matron, "is why some children get lost."

ANNABEL LEE.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Edit

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIA HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Mat

Obstacles to Seeking God

SEVERAL letters have been sent to this office asking for more light on an answer recently given in "Our Mail-Bag" to an inquirer. The question was whether the familiar injunction of Isaiah to "seek the Lord while he may be found," implied that otherwise the Lord might withdraw where he could not be found. Our answer was that a more probable contingency was that the seeker who postpones his search, might become incapable of finding him. Some of our critics contend, that if a man is incapable of finding God he is not responsible, and that there can never come in any man's life, a time when the way to God cannot be found, unless the man becomes demented and so cannot be held accountable.

There are, unhappily, many men who are not demented, who are incapable of really seeking God, who, nevertheless, are responsible for their condition. The fact that the proportion of people who are converted late in life is so small, proves that contention. When a man devotes his life wholly to worldly concerns; when he leaves God out of his thoughts; when he habitually thinks and acts on selfish principles, and does this for a long course of years, he often finds himself incapable of seeking God. His disposition, his habits, and motives, are alien to God, and, it is difficult, if not impossible, to reverse them. The principles of his life have so long been fixed, that he cannot get into the right attitude in which a successful search is possible. His mind is running on his business, or his pleasures, and religion is distasteful to him. It is the result of the life he has lived, and he is responsible for that. Many young people think that when they have made a fortune, or when they have become settled in life, they will have more leisure to attend to the affairs of the soul; but it is generally a delusive hope, as the statistics of church membership prove. The great bulk of the people who are living Christian lives, loving and serving God, were converted in their youth.

This does not imply that God is unwilling to receive them if they do come to him. None that come in sincerity are cast out. The promises of mercy are good till the last. God is longsuffering and full of compassion, even to those who, through a long life, have neglected him. The difficulty is in the men themselves. They are not in touch with divine things. They are under the impetus of the habits of thought and action which have controlled them in the past, and they find it hard to stop and turn to God. True, there are some who do—a sufficient number to give hope, even to the aged. But how difficult it is! The injunction of the prophet casts no reflection on God's mercy; but it is based on a law of our own nature. Therefore, he was wise when he said: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

A Mormon Explanation

PRESIDENT JOSEPH F. SMITH, the head of the Mormon Church, has found it necessary to assume the task of publicly defending the hierarchy from the attacks that are now being made upon it from many sides. It would seem that the chief hierarch shares the alarm bordering on panic which the Mormon leaders feel, in view of the great national movement among the women for the suppression of polygamy and the removal of the Mormon Apostle from the United States Senate.

Ignoring the stubborn fact that the continued existence of polygamy was proved by the Senate investigation, and that polygamy is the main issue in the present controversy, the chief hierarch addresses himself to vindicating the Church from the charge of commercialism. This attempt, however, he quickly abandons as futile, for, after berating his critics and telling them the accusations are "false and foolish stories," he says, "I shall not deny that Mormonism has a material or commercial side," and further admits, with amusing candor, that it has had such a side from the very beginning. One does not need to read between the lines to become convinced that it has been a paying speculation.

But there is a sad rift in the lute, so to speak, for just at the point when one very naturally expects the chief hierarch to enter upon the defense of the charge of continued polygamy, he utters strange discords, in which such unapostolic words as "trash," "fabrications," "malice," "hypocrisy, and "lies" can be distinguished. He has forgotten, and he seems to think that the people of Utah have also forgotten, the principal incidents of the Senate investigation. Yet there is not a single point of the present popular movement which has not that record as its basis; not a charge that is uncorroborated by the testimony then adduced. Besides dealing with the whole subject of Mormon revenues, local and state, political methods, control of conventions and elections and dictation of nominations, that investigation wrung from the lips of unwilling witnesses admissions relative to the continued existence of polygamy which the whole nation remembers. These admissions cannot now be set aside or ignored. Yet, when he comes up to this vital point of the controversy, the chief hierarch nimbly dodges around the fence and fills the air with stereotyped lamentations, alleging persecution and misrepresentation.

It is useless for the Mormon President to waste time befogging the real issue, which is polygamy. Mormon creed and Mormon tribute are matters which, however offensive they may be, no one who recognizes the constitutional right of Americans to freedom of worship will desire to question. But when the case is one of actual and admitted disobedience of "the laws of God and man," the offenders, whether hierarchs or apostles, must be made amenable to the law, even though its enforcement should involve sweeping the whole Mormon dynasty out of existence.

A Noble Career Ended

IF we were not sure that a wise and loving Father orders all the events of this world, we should regard the sudden closing of the life of so useful a man as Dr. T. J. Barnardo, as a mistake. God knows the times and the seasons and decides when the faithful servant shall be called to his rest. The world can only submit to its loss, thanking God "that such have been, although they are no more." Almost boundless is the service that Dr. Barnardo rendered to humanity; but much remains to be done and we can but hope that some other spirit, as devoted, may be found to carry on his work.

It is now nearly forty years since the impecunious medical student in London found a poor street waif named Jim Jarvis, shivering, shoeless and ragged, in a doorway, and undertook to find a shelter for him. It was a kindly act, and it led to the protection of others, and finally to his giving his life to the work. It grew under his hands and prospered. Boys were taken from the streets, cared for, fed, clothed and educated and started in life, some at home and large numbers in Canada. The last annual report Dr. Barnardo issued, early this year, showed that over sixty thousand of these waifs had received a start in life through his instrumentality. The value of his work came into public recognition and the means of extending it was supplied. The first contribution he received came from a poor servant-girl who knew of the help he had given to one of her relatives. She begged him to accept all her savings, which amounted to thirteen cents. It was a small beginning, but the work was good and God blessed it. The last acknowledgment Dr. Barnardo made, showed a total revenue of over ten million dollars. It was all economically and wisely expended. Over seven thousand children were in the Homes he had built, and were depending on him for support when he passed away.

His long career of service is now closed. One wonders what must have been his estimate of it at the end. He might have devoted it to money-making, and we may be sure that the administrative ability he possessed would have secured a fortune. Or he might have entered politics and have won a place for himself among the foremost men of his time. He chose to give his life to the poor and to them who had no helper. He made himself a friend of the friendless and a refuge for them who were ready to perish. At the close of his life, as he thought of those sixty thousand waifs, who had become self-supporting citizens, instead of jail-birds, through his efforts, he must have felt that it was a better thing that he had done, than if he had labored for himself. The blessing of the fatherless had come upon him, and a welcome awaited him from the Master he had so faithfully served.

THIS INTERESTS YOU

NEVER an offer is made by THE CHRISTIAN HE LD that applications from late-comers do not ch this office, requesting that these tardy subscr ers be permitted to avail themselves of some exceptio lly good proposition after the date set for the final ma ng of orders has already passed. Heretofore, THE CHRIS AN HERALD has always adopted a most liberal policy in n- sidering these applications, and whenever practic e, the requests were readily granted, even if such a c se entailed direct financial loss.

To-day, however, we are confronted with a cond on of affairs that is not elastic—that will not permit to practice indulgence, but one that necessitates the s ct enforcement of every condition published in connec on with the proposition.

☆ ☆ ☆

We now refer to the combination offer advertised re extensively in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD. In at issue we offered the *Review of Reviews*, edited by r. Albert Shaw, regular subscription price $3.00, any e of the magazines mentioned below,* regular subscrip n price $1.00, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the brigh st and best family paper in the world, published fifty- o times a year, at an annual subscription price of $1.5 three publications whose combined regular subscrip n price amounts to $5.50—for just one-half that amou namely, $2.75 for all three, including the magnific t "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar for 1906, s t free with every CHRISTIAN HERALD subscription.

☆ ☆ ☆

This offer is based upon strict compliance with the - structions contained in the next paragraph.

FIRST—Subscriptions, whether new or renewals, n commence with any desired date. **SECOND**—Each m- azine may be sent to a separate address without ex charge. Foreign postage extra. **THIRD**—The exqui "Home Coming of the Bride" Calendar for 1906, co ing three hundred square inches, goes FREE with T CHRISTIAN HERALD. **FOURTH**—Your order must addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N York City. **FIFTH**—While you may fix upon any d within a year, for the commencement of any or all the subscriptions, your order must be in the post-office or before **OCTOBER 31, 1905.**

☆ ☆ ☆

This means that it will not do for you to send y subscription to any other paper but THE CHRISTIAN H ALD. The *Review of Reviews* will not accept it, nor w any of the other magazines. Hence, your order must directed to this office, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bi House, New York City.

It means that any of the subscriptions may begin any date within a year. Hence, if you are already su scribing for one or the other of these magazines, this su scription may begin at the expiration of your present or

It means that you can get each of the publications, well as the "Home Coming of the Bride" Calendar, se to a separate address, without extra charge.

Over and above all, it means that if your subscripti is not in the post-office on or before October 31st, t order cannot and will not be filled.

Please bear this in mind, and do not wait until it is t late, and then write, pleading with us to make an exce tion in your case. In this particular instance we cann do so, nor will the same offer be repeated to readers THE CHRISTIAN HERALD after the date set above.

☆ ☆ ☆

If you would like to do your Pastor and Sunday Scho Superintendent a good turn, please direct their attenti to this offer. Every Pastor and every Sunday Scho Superintendent will want the *Review of Reviews*, in ord to keep posted on the leading events of the day. It wi make them more helpful to their people, and enable the to serve the cause they represent more effectively an more intelligently. If your pastor reads the *Review Reviews* and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, his sermons will b brighter, more interesting, and more helpful to his con gregation, and thus by helping him, you are helpin yourself, for you are among those who sit under hi preaching.

☆ ☆ ☆

But what we want to say principally, and what w wish to impress upon you more particularly, is that thi offer, the best we ever have been enabled to present t our readers, expires positively on **OCTOBER 31, 1905** Therefore, your order must be in the mails not later tha that date.

*You may select any one of these 8 magazines: **Woman's Hom Companion, World To-Day, Record of Christian Work, Pear son's, Little Folks, Harper's Bazar, Cosmopolitan** or **Success**

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Scandinavia's Crisis

THREATS of war between Norway and Sweden have been current during the past two weeks. In spite of the fact that commissioners have been holding meetings at Karlstadt to arrange nicable terms of separation, complaints of bad faith e made by both sides. The opinion prevails through- t Sweden that Norway intends war and is preparing r it. Rumors are spread that artillery and military ores are being brought to the frontier, and that the orwegian army is being placed on a war footing. On e face of the trouble there appears no reason for a nflict. The points in dispute are kept secret, but they e believed to relate to the fortresses which Sweden quires Norway to demolish. On the one hand, orway contends that the fortresses are necessarily fensive, and that if Sweden does not intend to attack r, she has no ground for objection to the fortresses. n the other hand, Sweden asks what use Norway can ve for the fortresses, unless it contemplates a war with veden. A suggestion, believed to have originated th King Edward, of England, has been made, that e fortresses be dismantled, not demolished. It is ped that Sweden will accept that compromise, which rway would probably agree to. It is very certain at the European Powers will exert all their influence prevent an open rupture. The fear that Russia, rmany, and perhaps England, might be drawn into e conflict, renders all anxious that peace should be intained.

The question of the future government of Norway es not come before the commissioners at Karlstadt. is, however, well understood that it will not be a public. The strong tendency of the Norwegian ople is in favor of a monarchy. When the separa- n from Sweden is an accomplished fact, the Norwe- an people will proceed to consider the question of a nstitution and a monarchy, and it is believed that the own will be offered to a member of the royal family Denmark. It becomes clearer as the negotiations oceed, that both countries will be better for the sepa- tion. The union had produced so many sources of itation, that their continuing under one government ld become hopeless. Perhaps in their separation ey will be better friends than they have been, united, d the causes of friction ll be diminished. As the case of the ancient ingdoms of whom the ophet wrote:

The envy also of Ephraim shall depart: Ephraim shall not vex Judah, and Judah shall not vex Ephraim (Isa. 11: 13).

World's Largest Steamer

An assembly of distinguished persons, including the Emperor and Empress of Germany, witnessed on August 29 the launching of a new steamship, which is the largest now afloat. It belongs to the Hamburg American line, and has been built in the Vulcan shipyards at Stettin. It has been named the *Kaiserin Auguste Victoria*, and the Empress herself performed the ceremony of naming her by breaking a bottle of champagne on the ship's bow. The Emperor showed his appreciation of the enterprise of the company by conferring on Herr Ballin, the managing director of the line, the diamond star of the Crown Order. The vessel is of 25,000 tons register, is 700 feet long, 77 feet beam and 54 feet deep. It has 35,200 horse-power and will have a speed of eighteen miles an hour. It is estimated that it will have a capacity for four thousand persons. The company is having a twin vessel of the same dimensions constructed in England. It is an evidence of the increase of trans-Atlantic travel that such vessels should be needed for the convenience of travelers. The time, characterized by travel and investigation, has certainly come

LAUNCHING THE "KAISERIN AUGUSTE VICTORIA"

which the prophet foresaw centuries ago in his vision:

Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased (Daniel 12: 4).

Operating on the Heart

A critical surgical operation was performed a few days ago in the Germantown Hospital, Philadelphia. A man was brought in who had been shot in the breast. The wound was in a line with the heart, and the surgeons believed that the organ had been grazed, if it had not been pierced. The patient was in a very low condition, and his death was momentarily expected. As it was evident that death must ensue if heroic measures were not taken, and that therefore there was nothing to be lost by an operation, the surgeons determined to examine the heart. An incision was made, portions of two ribs removed, and the heart was exposed. The operating surgeon took it in his hand while search was made in the cavity for the bullet. It was found imbedded within a fraction of an inch of the heart, and its pressure had interfered with its pulsations. When the bullet was removed, the heart, which had continued beating while the surgeon held it, was restored to its place. The wound was closed and the patient is in a fair way to recovery. In former times such an injury would have inevitably caused death; but now, science has so far advanced, that it can deal even with so critical a case. There its power ends. The far more common difficulty of a corrupt heart it is powerless to cure. For that the sufferer must go to Him who alone can deal with it.

I will take the stony heart out of their flesh, and will give them a heart of flesh (Ezek. 11: 19).

FORTRESS OF THE FREDRICKSHALD, NORWAY

IDE FJORD, FROM THE OLD FORTRESS, FREDRIKSSTEN

Lost in New York

Among the crowds waiting in the South Ferry house in New York on a recent evening, were three colored children, the eldest of them twelve years old. They did not go out to the boat with the other passengers, but camped on a seat in a dark corner and went to sleep. The attendants noticed them, but concluded they were waiting for their mother. But two hours later they were still there and then they were awakened. The eldest girl explained that she and her two sisters had come from Virginia, where they had been living with their grandmother. Their father worked in New York and they had come to live with him. He had sent money to pay their fare. They had supposed there would be no difficulty in finding him; but they had wandered about the city all day and had not seen him. They were tired out and had gone into the ferry house to rest and sleep. The police took them to the Children's Society, where they will be cared for till their father claims them. It is pathetic to think of the little ones seeking through the big city for their father through all those long hours. It is well that in seeking for our Heavenly Father there is no need for anyone to wander aimlessly.

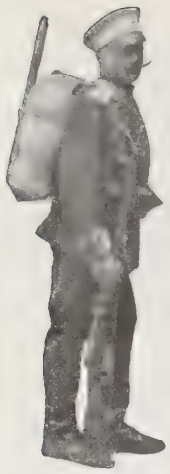
If thou seek him he will be found of thee (I. Chron. 28: 9).

The United States Insulted

There is strong indignation in Cuba, as well as in this country, over an insult to our escutcheon, which was committed on September 20, at Cienfuegos. Over the American Consulate in that city there is the coat of arms of the United States. During the preceding evening, some unknown persons collected filth from the roadway, and flung it on the emblem. The motive for the dastardly act is not clear. Each of the political parties accuses its rival of the outrage. The general opinion is that it was done not out of hatred to the United States, but with the hope that it would embarrass the government, and lead to complications which would bring about its fall. Happily for Cuba, our government has too much good sense to resent an insult, that in some relations might involve war. An apology will probably be required, and will doubtless be freely tendered, and there the matter will end. It is, however, strange, that in the land for which the United States has done so much, its emblem should be bespattered. But service does not always insure gratitude. God had frequent occasion to reproach the people whom he had delivered, for their ingratitude to him and their infidelity, in the time of their peace and prosperity.

They forsook the Lord God of their fathers, who had delivered them out of the land of their enemies (Judges 2: 12).

Macedonia Ready to Rise



SOLDIER OF THE LINE

THE skies lighted by the fires of racial and religious prejudice in the Caucasus region, have diverted public attention from the fact that the Macedonian crater of unrest is still bubbling and ready to boil over at a moment's notice. Its contents, seething with the fierce heat engendered by continued acts of injustice, are already so near the edge, that a stream of armed men, under the leadership of Sarafoff himself, is trickling over into Turkey, to the consternation of the authorities. In times past, the Pashas have been made acquainted with Sarafoff's methods of compelling attention.

The Revolutionary element has not been idle during the past two years while waiting for the utter futility of the Austro-Russian reform schemes (that spelled fiasco from the beginning), to become patent to the great Powers of Europe, which are pledged by the Treaty of Berlin, of 1878, to secure the good government of the Turkish provinces.

Realizing that the issue was bound to come, and that Providence, even in the affairs of nations, helps those who help themselves, they, with the temporal assistance and moral support of their blood brothers in Bulgaria, have been arming, drilling, and planning for the time when a general outbreak should compel the interference of the Powers and gain Macedonian autonomy. The result would be the granting of a separate government for their country. The movement is a national one for Bulgaria, with the endorsement of Church and State.

Some of the methods employed by certain factions in the Macedonian committees have been repudiated by the more conservative as unworthy their support, and a great injury to their cause. This was true of the Stone capture, which was publicly denounced by Mihailovsky, the president of the Macedonian committee, in a speech at Varna, as "a black stain upon the record of the committee." Aside from Sarafoff, whose brilliant deeds of daring have made him the idol of the common people,the majority of the revolutionary leaders are conservative men of earnest conviction. Their profound religious sentiment and their deep patriotism, would lead them even to the martyr's stake.

While the Bulgarian Ex-arch in Constantinople is forced to exhort his people to prudence and moderation, it is a well known fact that he is in full sympathy with the Macedonian committees, even though his primary object is to detach as large a portion of the Slavonic element as possible from the control of the Greek church. In many cases, the Bulgarian priests are acting in the capacity of political spies, while the various monasteries are the headquarters of the insurgents. Here their arms are stored, their large bakeries and food depots are established, their sick cared for.

Other leaders of this stripe are Petroff, Strezoff, Nasteff and Nicholoff.

Sarafoff, the firebrand, whose achievements make one think of the old Homeric days and heroes, is also a patriot—there is no doubt about that—but one whose methods have partaken more or less of the brutality of the Turks and the lawlessness of the brigands, in accord with the familiar Turkish expression: *Din-sis-in hakenddan-I mam sis-galir.* "It takes an infidel to cope with a sceptic." This is not to be wondered at when his early experiences and education are taken into account. He is a Macedonian by birth, a native of the little Turkish village of Ljujechovo, but comes of Christian ancestry. When but a boy at the High School at Salonica, he saw his father and grandfather dragged into the city in chains, surrounded by a cordon of Turkish police, accused, with other Christians, of fomenting rebellion against Turkish control.

From that moment Sarafoff applied himself to his studies with the utmost diligence, preparing mentally for the task he had set himself of leading his people out of bondage. At the age of eighteen, he entered the Military Academy at Sofia, served as a common soldier in the ranks for a time, then passed his examinations with such credit that when he was twenty he received a commission as lieutenant of the First Bulgarian Infantry. Here he served for three years until the Macedonian question assumed definite shape, when he resigned to devote himself to the cause.

In 1895, at the head of a band of young men, he started to raid Turkish territory, and since that time has personally conducted over four hundred expeditions.

So great a menace to its power did the Turkish Government consider him, that a reward of 100,000 francs was set upon his head. Following the cessation of active hostilities three years ago, Sarafoff, thoroughly convinced of the futility of the promised reforms, devoted himself to a tour of foreign countries, hoping to arouse public interest in the cause of unhappy Macedonia, and solicit funds to help the rebellion.

He visited Paris, Rome and London, forming Macedonian revolutionary committees, and talked of coming to this country, but was deterred by hearing that he was suspected of being a party to the Stone capture, and therefore, *persona non grata.* Instead, other representatives of the Macedonian Committee were dispatched here, those more in accord with the Mihailovsky policy. Among those now in the country is Dr.George N. Chakaloff, a surgeon in the Bulgarian army. He is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, a fluent and eloquent speaker, and on fire to do his part toward liberating his people from an existence which is a blot on the scutcheon of civilization. While the Rev. Marco N. P. Popoff, pastor of the Evangelical Church in Sofia, who became known to many of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD through his efficient and faithful work in the distribution of aid to the thousands o unfortunate refugees from the Turkish massacres o three years ago, is not allied with any of the revolu tionary committees, he is, like all Bulgarians, in deepes sympathy with the cause.

A VOLUNTEER

The rank and file of the insurgents, who now numbe 20,000 men, are sturdy fellows and earnest patriots They are well supplied with arms and ammunition Although all Christians in Macedonia have been for bidden to carry arms, they know very well how to use them. At least a third of the regular army in free Bulgaria is made up of Macedonians eager to get the fine military training, even at the modest stipend o one dollar a month and "found." On their return to their homes, these white-capped Macedonian troops have been forced to leave their uniforms behind and resume their peasant garb; but the lessons they have learned in the latest methods of modern warfare are not forgotten, and are speedily put in practice. In every Bulgarian hamlet in Macedonia, after the hard day's work in the fields is ended, and the sleepy Turkish garrison retired to the guard-house, from which they have rooted objections to faring forth after dark, the peasants congregate in a field and a returned soldier proceeds to drill his neighbors according to the tactics he himself has been taught. Nor is it the men alone who "take up arms" against their "sea of trouble." "While Macedonians," says Dr. Chakaloff, "do not approve of women unsexing themselves as soldiers any more than Americans, it often happens that a schoolmistress, or a young peasant girl, comes to the leader of the band, and, with a look of determination such as only desperate women can assume, says, 'I have taken the oath; I am safer here than in the city with the Turk.' Then there is always a rifle and a cartridge-belt for her, and only a few days pass before she learns how to use them."

Nor are the women kept at home to care for their families, idle. Under cover of the friendly night, messengers bring the arms to the edge of the village, and there conceal them beneath the rocks or trees, marking the place with a secret sign. The next day, carrying their bundles of garments from their laundry, the nearest brook, they manage to get the arms, and concealing them beneath their burdens, convey them into the village and distribute them to the men. EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

S. MIHAILOVSKY
Pres. Macedonian Committee

BORIS SAROFOFF
The Macedonian Firebrand

GEOREHE PETROFF
An Active Leader in the Field

"LAYING IT UP IN HEAVEN"

BUCKSPORT CENTRE, MAINE.

Dear Christian Herald: No doubt you will be surprised to receive a letter from me, away down in Maine. I have been a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for a number of years, and have been deeply interested in the great work done for suffering humanity, especially among the little children who gather at Mont-Lawn every summer. We that live in the country and are surrounded by green fields and beautiful flowers, and have so much of the beauties of nature to enjoy, can hardly realize the suffering in our big cities, especially among the poor. When I read of the children I have often wished I could do something to help on the good work and be the means of shedding a little sunshine upon one life at least.

My husband died a year ago; he was seventy-six years old. When a boy of nineteen, he went to the Grand Banks fishing, the only time he ever went to sea as a sailor. From the money he earned, he saved a $20 gold piece, and when we were married a few years afterwards he gave it to me. I spent one-half, leaving $10. Some of my friends wanted me to make a pin of it; but I thought, after keeping it so many years, that I would rather lay it up in Heaven, for I believe that what we give in charity here,will be cashed at the bank of Heaven, and when we get there we will have the benefit of it.

I send the coin, and with it a prayer that it may prove a blessing to some poor little waif. A friend said to me that it would only be as a drop in the ocean, and thought it might be given where it would do more good; but I remembered that the ocean was composed of little drops, and if it were not for them, there would be no ocean. At the time of my husband's death, his pastor wrote of him, "He loved the church of which he was a member, and his best efforts were given to it. He was a man of strong character, whose life made a splendid record in its usefulness." I give the money in the name of my dear husband,

Asaph S. Lowell. M. W. L.

The money has been received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and applied to the Children's Home Fund. It will be the means of giving three little ones a ten days' outing at Mont-Lawn, and will help on the vacation days of a fourth.

Such a gift seems doubly blessed, both in the giving and in the receiving. Given in memory of the husband of her youth, the gift has a greater than mere money value, as it comes from a kind, loving heart, ready to part with one of its most precious treasures, that one of His "little ones" might be benefited. Truly, a treasure laid up in Heaven.

TENT EVANGEL

TENT EVANGEL, at Fifty-seventh Street and Broadway, New York, continues to be a centre of Gospel activity. This tent was prominent in its early history by the association of the late D. L. Moody, who preached in it for two weeks. Three years ago the Rev. G. W. McPherson became the Superintendent. Rev. John J. Wicker has preached there for some time this season, and conversions were reported at every service. One evening one young man from Texas, one from England and another from Austria, representing Baptist, Episcopalian and Catholic parentage, were among the converts. Among those who have preached in the tent this season are Revs. J. Wilbur Chapman, Leu G. Broughton, C. I. Scofield, Geo. F. Pentecost, O. P. Gifford, John Robertson and J. Q. A. Henry, besides many prominent New York pastors. Drs. Marsh (of England) and Denny (of Scotland) have also spoken this year. Superintendent McPherson proposes to enlarge the scope of his work to other cities.

Our Household Circle

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Miss Eunice

THE last of the summer boarders, the ones who always lingered through September, had gone, but yet Miss Eunice Bridgeman gave no sign of leaving. She occupied a small room at th top of the house, and now that the merry schoolbys who had been her companions on that floor had pked their trunks and left, with regrets and goodbys, and promises to return another year, she was lely in her attic corner. All the inmates of the sond and third floors were gone, and the farmer's daghters had joyously taken possession of their own rms, rented through the boarding season. Mrs. Lquist began to wonder when Miss Eunice would give nice of her departure; one guest was not profitable, ar she wanted to settle down for the winter as soon as sh could. But Miss Eunice came down with the same cerful bird-like sprightliness to her three meals a day; wit trotting off for the same afternoon walk, and, wh the same gentle smile, handed out her boardmney every Monday morning.

'Why don't you tell her that w are not in the habit of keepin any one after the last of September," said Mabel Linqist to her mother.

'I really think you ought, m her dear," said Louise.

'Oh, girls, I don't like to," th mother replied. "The poor ly never has any letters, and sh may have nowhere to go. If sh is in any trouble, of course sh must stay here. We could nt turn out anybody in tuble."

'Of course not," both girls erly assented. That was the spit of the Linquist home.

'But, mother, why have you hl that suspicion?" inquired Cusin Tom, who half the time cled his aunt mother, as her on children did.

'Well, Tom, she has an anxics, worried look when she facies nobody's watching her, al she's poor, and proud, and dcouraged. I can tell, so I'll nt disturb her. If it gets to cold upstairs, she may take th sunny end room on the secol floor. The house is big ough to shelter one old lady."

'So is your heart," said Tom, jmping up and kissing his ant.

"Miss Eunice," remarked Ms. Linquist, on the next Mondy, "if you wish to stay until rd weather, you must let me cnge your quarters. Move down to the little room o the hall with Mabel and Louise. The price will be te same now the season's over."

Miss Eunice hesitated. "I know how good you are t let me stay, but I shall bother you only four weeks lger, Mrs. Linquist, then I shall have to go."

"Where shall you go?"

"I don't know. The last of my money will be spent ten, and I haven't any more coming. I thought, rybe, I could get some work for the winter somewere. If I can't get work, I shall starve."

It was a sorrowful story of loss and unkindness that Iss Eunice at last told her gentle hostess. She had dy one living relative, a brother, and he had not been en or heard of in his old home for many years. Miss Inice supposed that he was dead.

Mrs. Linquist took the thin hand in her's. "My ar," she said, "you will just live here, and be one of te family, and help me when you can, as a sister uld. You should have confided in me sooner. am sure you will be contented here, with those who ve you. So set your mind at ease. Here is your me as long as you may need one."

Miss Eunice remained, summers and winters, for five years. She became so efficient a helper that the Linquists paid for her services, and she grew younger with the years.

One day in the gloaming of an October afternoon, a stranger knocked at the farmhouse door.

"I am trying to find a lady named Eunice Bridgeman," he said.

Miss Eunice was called. The tall, sun-bronzed man looked at her steadily.

"Sister, it isn't possible you have forgotten little Phil?" be began, but he got no further.

"Oh, Philip," she cried, "I thought you were dead!"

"Not a bit of it, Eunice. But I've been long from home. Three months ago, home began to tug at my heat. I realized that I had done wrong, to stay away and make no sign. But I did not dream that father and mother were gone, nor that you were so poor. Can you forgive me, Eunice?"

Philip had not returned with a vast fortune, but he had brought back a competence. He took his sister to a home of their own in town, and he lavished gifts on the Linquists The bread cast on the waters had returned after many days. Every summer an elderly sister and brother repair to the Linquist farm, and take the two finest rooms for many golden weeks. Miss Eunice, in her rich satins and fine laces, is the same birdlike little woman who spent her time so cheerily under difficulties, in the attic corner in a summer of the past.

GOING TO SCHOOL IN THE SPREEWALD, GERMANY

Jolly fun these fellows have, on the way to school;
I would like it; wouldn't you? Could we pole along,
Merry as a song, skies all bright and blue,
Going cheerily to school, there to mind the master's rule.

A Woman's Trying Age

The most trying season of life for a woman is that which comes when, feeling young, she sees that others begin to regard her as old. In the later thirties, a woman in full vigor and ripened charm, may continue to feel like a girl, but the girls of eighteen not only, but of twenty-three and twenty-four, show by little unconscious tokens, that they look on her as their senior. Then, some morning, looking into her mirror, she sees with dismay a tiny reminder of time that no woman welcomes. Her hair, at the temples, is turning a wee bit gray. Precursor of the silver hair that is so lovely in the day of age, the first gray hair strikes a cold chill in the heart of youth. The season is one of trial.

But so long as a woman feels young, she need not worry over the tell-tale signs of increasing years. Every age has its advantages and forty should pay no tribute to twenty. At forty an unmarried woman is very independent. She may go where she will, travel or stay at home, and violate no accepted conventions. She may have friends among young and old. She is, if only she sees it aright, at the top of a golden hill, with rich prospects before as well as behind her.

The Bride's Linen

TO the new home the bride carries the household linen. It is her share in its furnishing. It includes a sufficient provision of table and bed linen, towels for every use, and, if practicable, quilts, blankets, and whatever in that line is usual and necessary.

Cotton sheets and pillow slips of excellent quality are by most people preferred to linen. Table cloths and napkins should be of good wearing linen, and makeshifts of any sort would better be avoided.

The number of sheets, pillow-cases, towels, and other articles essential to comfortable housewifery, cannot be arbitrarily determined. Have enough sheets to enable you to change your beds every week, and have a pair besides. The pillow slips are as two to one for every sheet. If economy must be studied closely, save on your trousseau, have fewer underclothing, fewer gowns and hats, and have an abundant provision of sheets and towels. A well equipped linen closet is a great comfort.

In using your sheets, draw from the bottom of the pile weekly. Never from the top. Do the same with towels and tablecloths. This will insure your supply from wearing out unequally. Be more than fastidious about the laundering of your household linen. It should be washed by itself and scrupulously bleached, as well as beautifully ironed. A careless laundress inflicts wounds on a housekeeper's heart, as well as ruins her dearest possession, her household linen.

The bells will presently be ringing merrily for the brides of our lovely autumn of this peerless year. And some of us will be wondering about wedding presents. Nothing is more acceptable than the gift of a very dainty and elegant luncheon or dinner cloth with its appropriate napkins. A group of friends combining may furnish a linen chest for a bride, adding to it centre-pieces, doylies, and spreads, if they wish.

The bridal linen should be marked with the maiden initials or the monogram of the bride.

Hemstitched sheets are very pretty, but they are less satisfactory than those simply turned over and hemmed, because they sooner require mending. The hem at the top of a sheet must be twice the breadth of the hem at the bottom.

Knitting as a Sedative

What a pity it is that every woman does not know how to knit. Innumerable charmingly feminine articles in soft wools and shimmering silks are produced by those who can use their steel or wooden needles with deftness and dexterity. Though Christmas is still a hope of the future, quite far off, provident women are making their Christmas presents now, and a white shawl for Aunt Sophy, a sweater for Miss Lucy, the little teacher your children love, a pair of socks for a baby's feet, of bedroom shoes for an aged lady, an afghan for a cradle or a crib, and many a useful thing besides, may be made at small cost, if one only know the art.

Because one may knit mechanically and not devote much conscious attention to it, letting the hands move, while the mind is thinking of something else, knitting is a sedative. It soothes rather than excites. In the days of old age, when the eyes may be dim, and infirmities creep slowly on, knitting is a resource and proves a helpful adjunct in fighting *ennui* and depression. Every woman child should learn it in the days when life goes gaily, that it may be an aid when gray hairs come and the grasshopper is a burden.

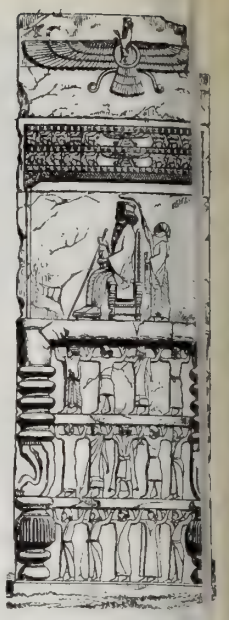
Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—D. E. R. A lady usually sits at the right of her escort at the table.

—Doras. There is no rule about the use of "Excuse me," "I beg your pardon," and "Thank you." Use any of these expressions at your pleasure when the occasion comes.

"Return, My Soul, Unto thy Rest"

Sunday School Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*



BAS RELIEF OF KING CY

IF the city of Jerusalem had a voice, what stories it could tell of all that has occurred within its borders since the time of its beginning, four thousand years ago! It would say to us: "My eyes have seen strange sights, for people from almost every part of the world have done battle to possess me. My most glorious beauty was in the time of King Solomon," and then it would tell us of its sad story.

My people had been untrue to their God, and I knew that was why such great sorrows had come to them. And so I watched their return from exile with concern. I knew they had become a better people when I saw them at once proceed to build an altar and offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving to God. And then I heard them talking among themselves about beginning the building of the new temple, just as soon as they could get little houses made for themselves to live in. I never again saw them worship idol gods. And they kept the Sabbath more faithfully after this, remembering that it was chiefly because they had neglected to keep it, that God made them keep the seventy years of captivity (Neh. 13: 18). And drunkenness, which was another of the sins that made them captives at home, and then sent them into captivity abroad (Isa. 28: 1-7), was never again a characteristic of my Jewish people. The Babylon college of affliction had taught them these three great lessons, at a great cost, which they have not forgotten in the twenty-two centuries since.

Illustration and Application

For centuries the story of Israel has been used by prophets and poets as a picture of God's dealings with individuals as well as nations. What was done by Israel, was, in some cases, used as a type of what would be done by the Messiah, as in the prophecy, applicable to the Messianic nation and the Messianic person alike. "Out of Egypt have I called my Son" (Hos. 11: 1; Matt. 2: 15).

Almost every Christian who has a real experience, instinctively speaks of it in terms of Israel's history. He was brought out of Egyptian bondage to sin, and escaped through Calvary's Red Sea, which cut off the guilty fears that pursued him. Israel's longing to return to the flesh pots, even though slavery went with them, and the frequent backslidings of the wilderness, are sadly duplicated in most of our lives as we go so slowly toward the better land of a better life. Some of us know what it means to cross the Jordan and enter into victory and rest. Israel under Joshua, conquered and occupied only one-third of "the Land of Promise," which was fully possessed for the first time under Solomon, reminding us that in God's promises to us there is yet "much land to be possessed." But after the Solomonic glory of a heart temple filled with the joy of a consecrated life, there sometimes comes a falling away, from which only the discipline of an affliction like the captivity can restore us.

"Shall I show you my treasure?" a lame man said to a friend, and then he showed him his foot with a great wound in it. "How," asked his friend, astonished, "is that wound your treasure?" And then the sick man told him how, before his accident he had been idle and sinful, but that God had sent him the wound to check him in his evil courses, so that now he looked upon it as one of his best friends. So it may be with every difficulty, every trial which God sends us. If only we try to learn that God sent it to teach us something, then, like that young man's wound, it will prove our treasure.

The legend runs that there once stood in an old baronial hall, a musical instrument upon which nobody could play. It was complicated in its mechanism, and during years of disuse the dust gathered and clogged it, while dampness and variations of temperature had robbed the strings of their tone. Various experts had tried to repair it, but without success, and when the hand of a player swept over the chords, it woke only harsh sounds and discords. But there came one day to the castle a man who was the maker of the instrument, and saw what was amiss, and what was needed for its repair, and with loving care and skill he freed the wires from the encumbering dust, and adjusted those which were awry, and brought the jangling strings into tune, and then the hall rang with bursts of exquisite music. And so with these souls of ours, so disordered by sin; it is not until their Divine Maker comes and attempts the task of repair and readjustment, that they can be set right and made capable of the harmonies for which they were originally intended.

"God dealt with us as with sons" (Heb. 12: 7), seeking by loving chastenings to bring us back to faithfulness. When Israel sinned, God still spoke of them as "my people." To the apostles, who in his trial had forsaken Christ in faithless fear, the risen Christ bade Mary bear the message in substance, "Tell my brethren they are my brethren yet." The most perfect illustration of the return from captivity and of all such divine restorations is a long one, by S. D. Gordon, but worth the space it fills.

"One of the best pictures of God I ever saw came to me in a simple story. It was of a man, a minister, who lived in New England. He had a son about fourteen. One afternoon the boy's teacher called at the home and asked for the father, and said, 'Is your boy sick?' 'No. Why?' 'He was not at school to-day.' 'Is that so?' 'Nor yesterday.' 'You don't mean it!' 'Nor the day before.' 'Well!' 'And I supposed he was sick.' 'No, he's not sick.' 'Well, I thought I should tell you.' The father said 'Thank you,' and the teacher left.

"The father sat thinking. By and by he heard a click at the gate, and he knew that the boy was coming. He went to open the door. The boy knew when he looked up, that his father knew about those three days. And his father said 'Come into the library, Phil.' And Phil went, and the door was closed. The father said: 'Phil, your teacher was here this afternoon. He tells me you were not in school this afternoon, nor yesterday, nor the day before. And I supposed you were there. You let us think you were. And so, do you know how badly I feel. I have always trusted you. I have always said, 'I can trust my boy Phil.' And here you have been a living lie for three whole days. And I can't tell you how badly I feel.' Well that was hard on Phil to be talked to quietly like that. If his father had asked him out in the woodshed, or had spoken roughly, it wouldn't have been near so hard. Then his father said: 'Phil, we'll get down and pray.' And the thing was getting harder for Phil all the time. He didn't want to pray just then. And they got down. And the father prayed. And the boy knew as he listened how badly his father felt over his conduct. And they got up, and the father's eyes were wet, and Phil's eyes were not dry.

"Then the father said: 'Phil, there's a law of life that where there is a sin there is suffering. You can't detach these two things. You've done wrong, and I am in this home as God is in the world, so we will do this: you go up to the garret. I'll make a pallet for you there. We'll take your meals up to you at the regular time; and you stay up there as long as you have been a living lie—three days and three nights.' Phil didn't say anything. They went up stairs, the pallet was made, and the father left the boy.

"Supper time came, and the father and mother sat down to eat; but they couldn't eat for thinking about the boy. The longer they chewed upon the food the bigger it got in their mouths, and swallowing it was out of the question. Then they went into the sitting room for the evening. He picked up the evening paper to read, and she sat down to sew. His glasses seemed blurred, so he took them off and cleaned them carefully, and then he found that he had been holding the paper upside down. Her thread broke, and she couldn't seem to get the needle threaded again. By and by the clock struck ten, the usual hour for retiring, but they made no move. She said: 'Aren't you going to bed?' And he said: 'I think I'll not go yet; you go.' 'No, I guess I'll wait a bit.' The clock struck eleven and the hands worked around to twelve. Then they rose and went to bed; but not to sleep. She said: 'Why don't you go to sleep?' And he said: 'How did you know I was not sleeping? Why don't you sleep?'

"After the clock struck one he said: 'Mother, I can't stand this any longer, I am going up stairs with Phil.' And he took his pillow and went softly out of the ro and up to the attic stairs, and pressed the latch softly as not to wake the boy if he were asleep, and tipto across the attic floor to the corner by the window, a there Phil lay, wide awake, with something glistening his eyes, and what looked like stains on his cheeks. A the father got down between the sheets with the bo and their tears got mixed, and they slept. And the n night—second night—he slept in the attic with his bo and the third.

"You are not surprised to know that to-day that bo a man grown, is telling the story of Jesus with tong and life of flame in the heart China. I think that father w the best picture of God I ev saw. God couldn't take aw sin; it is here. He couldn't ta away suffering; for suffering sin's index finger, sayin 'There's something wrong here So he came down in the perso of his Son, and lay down alon side of man. That's God. A he comes and puts his li alongside of yours and min and makes us hate the bad, an long to be pure. To spend th day with him, that is the tru normal life."

With our Bible story about th returning captives, purged o their sins, entering the old Jeru salem, it will be pertinent t recall an instructive story abou the conditions on which we ca enter the New Jerusalem: "A little boy who had been blowin bubbles all the morning, tiring o play and suddenly growing seri ous, said: 'Read me that thor about heaven. It ith tho glori outh!' 'I will,' said the mother 'but first tell me, did you tak the soap out of the water?' 'Oh yes; I'm pretty thure I did. The mother read the descrip tion of the beautiful city, the streets of gold and the gates o pearl. He listened with delight, but when she read that 'no one can enter there who loveth or maketh a lie,' bounding up he said: 'I gueth I'll go and thee about that thoap.'" (Rev. 22: 15).

"THEY GAVE AFTER THEIR ABILITY UNTO THE TREASURE OF THE WORK"

This is a good text with which to correct the common idea that lying is a trivial sin—hardly more than a joke. Military men regard lying as about the most ungentlemanly of all offenses, the meanest of sins. God thought it bad enough to send swift judgment upon Ananias and Sapphira (Acts 5:1-11). Liars are specifically excluded from heaven (Rev. 21:8). Lying is the very essence of hypocrisy (I. Tim. 4: 2), which Christ condemned more than anything except commercialism. That our word and the facts, whether in ourselves or elsewhere, do not agree, makes us hypocrites. If people generally lied, society would become anarchy. There is much perjury in the courts, but, suppose it should become the rule instead of the exception, for witnesses to lie whenever they had an interest in doing so, justice would be impossible. Not only for the sake of getting to heaven but for the sake of making a "better world" here now, be true all through. As Cyrus restored to the new Temple at Jerusalem, the sacred vessels Nebuchadnezzar had sacrilegiously stolen, so let us give back to God lips cleansed of lying and profanity, and vulgarity and evil appetites, to be golden vessels of purity and praise.

Make this a day. There is no gain
In brooding over days to come;
The message of to-day is plain,
The future's lips are ever dumb.
The work of yesterday is gone—
For good or ill let come what may;
But now we face another dawn.
Make this a day.

*International Sunday School Lesson for October 15. Returning from Captivity, Ezra 1: 1-11. GOLDEN TEXT: "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad." Ps. 126: 3.

Mt. Tabor Camp Meeting

THE beautiful Mt. Tabor Grove, in the hills of Northern New Jersey, is becoming every year a more popular summer resort. Nearly seven hundred feet above sea level, and surrounded by some of the finest scenery in the State, its growth during the forty years of its existence, is well accounted for. The grounds cover one hundred and fifty acres, upon which over two hundred residences have been erected.

While many seek Mt. Tabor for its material attractiveness, its primary purpose as a religious gathering place is never lost sight of.

It must be acknowledged that the old-time camp meeting has practically disappeared in other parts of the country. The curious crowds do not attend, and the demonstrative features have, in a great measure, subsided. The number of unconverted persons who attend is smaller than in earlier years. Mt. Tabor, however, is one of the very few camp meetings that retains many of the primitive features. The present year has been one of the most successful for some time, and, we believe, shows that the camp meeting has a place of much importance among evangelical agencies. Throughout the season there is preaching on Sunday, and classes and prayer meetings during the week.

The regular services commenced on Aug. 8, and continued to the last Sunday of the month. Anniversary days were observed for Temperance, Epworth League, and others. The Newark Conference Camp Meeting was also held here. Addresses were made by Baptists, Presbyterians and Methodists. The singing, under the direction of Professor Stout, was particularly effective. The regular meetings have brought about a number of hopeful conversions. Daily "Children's Hour" services have been held for the young people, and brought many of them to Christ.

The second series of camp meetings, called the Holiness Camp Meetings, held for many years under the direction of Mrs. FitzGerald, and which she still attends, were under the direction of Dr. Richardson, president of the association, and Rev. J. A. Clap. During the season services are held at Mrs. FitzGerald's cottage, and are conducted by her.

Plans are already being made to greatly extend the work next year. Its efforts in behalf of Evangelical Christianity, deserves well of all followers of the Master.

ALBERT P. RICHARDSON, *Prest.*

Answered Prayers

M. W., Pennsylvania. "I prayed for the recovery of a dear one, and my prayer was answered."

Mrs. C., New York. "I was in great trouble. I took it to the Lord, and he heard and delivered me."

Reader, Alabama. "I was in deep trouble. I prayed earnestly and the Lord answered me, blessed be his holy name!"

E. J., Ill., asks most earnest prayers of the HERALD's readers, that God will bring healing to her eyes, which are giving her great trouble and anxiety.

Miss Betty K., Kentucky. "Your 'Answered Prayers' column has strengthened my faith, and I have had many answered prayers, especially one for health."

Mrs. M. B. U., Michigan. "For a long time I have been praying earnestly for the conversion of a dear son, and now in his own good way the Lord has brought it about."

G., Pennsylvania. "My heart is full of love and gratitude to my dear heavenly Father, who has done so much for me, and I am fully trusting him now in a trial for deliverance."

L. F., South Carolina. "I have prayed for two of my friends to be converted; one joined the church last year and the other this summer. How good God is to answer our many prayers."

E. M., Indiana. "I prayed for the recovery of my father and he is restored to health, and God has answered my prayers many other times, which gives me great faith."

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. W., Iowa. "We want to be witnesses to God's goodness in answering our prayers. In a crisis in our life we left the matter entirely with the Lord, and he has shown us the way out."

Mrs. G. H., Colorado. "God indeed answers prayer. I never made a sincere, heartfelt prayer in my life, but it has been answered sooner or later, in God's own time and way; and his way is always the best way."

Mrs. E. E. A., Michigan. "For many long months I was laid on a bed of sickness and pain, and all earthly help seemed useless. Many prayers, together with my own, were offered up in my behalf, and God heard and answered."

Mrs. J. L., Pennsylvania. "I have long been praying to be relieved of an affliction, but I am not losing faith by any means, as God has answered so many other prayers for me. I hope this column strengthens the faith of others as it has mine."

Report to the People

"How are you coming on," a prominent man enquires about the movement for Industrial Peace.

It's not exactly an easy job to stop strikes, insure steady work in the factories or prevent interference with electric and railway transportation, but a practical working plan has been discovered and is now being applied in town after town.

Yes, it works, and works in a sturdy, dependable and result-producing way.

The actual operation is worth more than a hay wagon full of theories. Step by step the conditions were met and the problems solved. The labor unions assumed the form of trusts for the sale of labor. They seek better conditions for workmen but are generally managed by men for personal money-getting, and these men hold their power by forcing up wages as high as the public will stand. That in a way is right enough, but the methods are oppressive.

They use persuasion, threats, intimidation, assaults, violence and various means to force workmen to join the trust, for large membership means power and large incomes to the manipulators. Then when these trusts became powerful enough the common people were treated to a most extraordinary display of oppression and tyranny.

Industries have been stopped, causing loss of literally hundreds of millions of dollars to owners, workpeople and the community. Property has been burned, blown up and wrecked in other ways. Tens of thousands of American citizens have been assaulted and hundreds have been murdered by these labor trusts in their bloodthirsty efforts to force all the rest of humanity to implicitly obey their "orders."

These outrages have been from 10 to 100 times the volume of the overt acts toward the Negro, that brought on the Civil war. We spent money enough to almost bankrupt the nation, and the precious lives of fathers, brothers, sons and husbands enough to people it in that struggle to avenge the wrongs and insure the liberty of the black man. But the white slave of the labor trust—what about him? What about the losses, abuse, tyranny, assaults and murders? What about the thousands of decent white men and women, tied hand and foot, unable to work, move or act, except by contribution to and with consent of the trust? Human liberty and constitutional rights of an American citizen are denied them. It got so bad people were afraid to openly protest against the tyrannies because of the "black hand" style of far-reaching acts that made life a misery or wiped out the individual altogether.

Then it dawned on some of us that the people—the 780 out of every 800—were not members of the labor trust but really had to bear the oppression of the minority and be ruled by them. There are only about 20 union members in every 800 citizens. But the compact organization of the few made it possible for the labor trust, in many cases, to force their tyranny on the unorganized majority. The next natural thought was *organize the people for their own protection.*

That was an inspired thought.

So to put it into practical operation a big convention in Chicago two years ago formed the Citizens Industrial Association of America. It progressed slowly for, however badly hurt, people do not quickly understand practical reforms. But one after another towns organized Associations for protection and found they got it. In July, this year, the National Association headquarters was moved to New York and the work has been growing rapidly. Many more organizers are needed that the operations be rapidly extended. But any town or city can set up a good practical Association by some one man who has the interest of his town at heart, calling a few property owners together. Elect temporary officers, send to the National Association for constitution, by-laws and detailed instructions, then have a larger meeting and permanently organize. Select a good working official who can interest others and build up the Association. The cost is practically nothing if the active man will give his time, although it has been found best to pay a salaried man who will do things. Every merchant becomes interested because he prospers best when the factories are going. Every clerk, doctor, lawyer, manufacturer, teamster and independent workman likewise. Even the thrifty, law-abiding union men will help in enforcing industrial peace and maintaining the law if they can be assured freedom from union punishment, and the Citizens Association can in a practical way insure that. How do we prevent strikes?

Each local Citizens Association is thoroughly in earnest in demanding that no strikes occur, but all differences be placed before the local "Industrial Jury," made up of equal numbers of workmen and employers. The findings are made public and thus the voice of the people is expressed, carrying with it public opinion, that greatest of all powers in this country.

Does it work?

You should see the results. Do the working people want steady work and steady wages? Do the merchants, clerks, lawyers and teamsters as well as other citizens? Do the manufacturers appreciate steady peace? Do the railroad owners care to have each town on the line humming along day by day and the railroad employees living in satisfied peace? Is it worth while for people in a community to enjoy a steady flow of prosperity in place of the badly broken condition of industrial warfare now and then fixed on many communities? To produce effective work the National Association must have financial means to carry the clerical force and employ a small army of competent organizers in the field. Some prominent men, keen to detect the practical workings, have contributed liberally. Manufacturers can afford to contribute from $100.00 to $10,000.00 each. "A strike is as bad as a fire," and this is simply a very easy and certain form of strike insurance. Merchants can well afford to expend $5.00 to $25.00 a year toward the work. Philanthropic people with a motive for helping their fellows can invest their "public good" funds in no more practical way, and the working man and common citizen of small means who feels a desire to do his little share towards a great national movement for industrial peace, can send $1.00, fifty cents of which makes him a member at large of the National Citizens Industrial Association and the other 50c pays for the "Square Deal," the monthly magazine devoted to the work. The Square Deal tells in plain words what a square deal is and applies that principle to everything it prints. Each month the current questions of the day are treated and commented on, analyzed and clarified so that the "Common Man" may get facts! facts!! facts!!!

The rank mental poison spread among workmen and the public generally by the yellow journal and the violent labor papers, seems to rot the mind of the steady reader until it has about as much capacity to think sanely as a worn out rubber shoe. Anarchy and lawbreaking is being taught by these riot breeding papers to such an extent that any thoughtful man would be startled to know the facts. The condition of unrest, is cultivated by the yellow and labor papers, constantly teaching the wage earner to hate every man who owns a house or has saved a dollar. The outbursts of rioting and violent talk against police protection, the civil courts and all officers and laws that exist for the protection of the common people, shows plainly the tendency toward Socialism and Anarchy which will grow like weeds in an uncared-for garden. Men who have regard for the sacred mantle of liberty fought for, won, and handed down to us, are patriots enough to stand together and save this fair America from the chaos hinted at by the lawbreakers. But they cannot give force to their views, acting as individuals. Organization must meet present organization with superior force. When the citizens are organized, they do the work and insure industrial peace. It is the business of the National Citizens Association to organize local Associations in every community. Experience has taught the way and the results show how practical the methods are. Are you a patriot? Do you believe in steady industry? Do you want the common people to have the organization and power to rule notwithstanding the "orders" and manipulations of the labor trust or any other trust? Do you believe in maintaining the law and insuring industrial peace? If so, be you merchant, workman, clerk, lawyer, teamster, or railroad president, join the Citizens Industrial Association. It costs you 50 cents to be a member at large and 50 cents for the monthly publication, the "Square Deal," which keeps you alive as to facts. Send $1.00 bill in envelope, it's safe, almost without fail. If you have any doubt, send money order. Do your little share, and if your further interests are worth insuring, send in addition a properly computed sum for the work. If you are big enough mentally to build a big business, you have mental calibre sufficient to tell you what to do.

Will the money be honestly handled? The Association put the writer at the wheel to steer the ship and I am "most always around" and do not hesitate to give my personal guarantee, that when the finance committee make the semi-annual inspection, we will, like Uncle Abe Lincoln, when he kept post-office up at Salem, have properly receipted bills and the balance of the money to a cent, "in the sock." I receive no salary or other compensation and expect none. Now then, the practical working machinery for industrial peace is placed before you. Some good men are furnishing fuel to run it moderately. By liberal support it can be made a national power for general peace.

C. W. POST, President,
St. James Building, New York

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

LATEST STYLE UPRIGHT CONCERT GRAND.

Are the most satisfactory instruments that you can buy at any price. They are magnificent examples of the absolute perfection of the builder's skill and art. Combined with beautiful and artistic cases, the productions of the leading designers, is the most exquisite tone quality that ever delighted your ear. Moreover Cornish Pianos and Organs are famous for their durability. When you purchase a Cornish instrument, you buy for a lifetime. Only the finest material that money can buy is used in Cornish instruments and only the most skilled workmen are employed. Cornish Pianos and Organs are sold to you direct from the factory. You save all the agents' profit and pay at your own convenience.

$25 CASH DOWN. Balance on easy installment plan.

THE CORONA.

Artistic Cases
Newest Styles
Pure, Sweet Tone Qualities

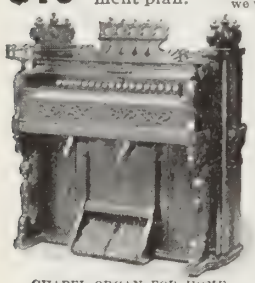
OUR OFFER

We will ship you any Cornish Piano or Organ you may select on **30 Days' Free Trial** and guarantee safe delivery. If you are not fully satisfied with the instrument after a month's trial, return it at our expense. Even if after a year's use the instrument is not satisfactory, we will refund your money with 6 per cent interest in addition, giving you

One Year's Free Trial

Would we make this offer if Cornish instruments were not thoroughly good?

$10 Cash Down. Balance on easy installment plan.



CHAPEL ORGAN FOR HOME, CHURCH OR HALL

$5 Per Month only on our easy installment plan.

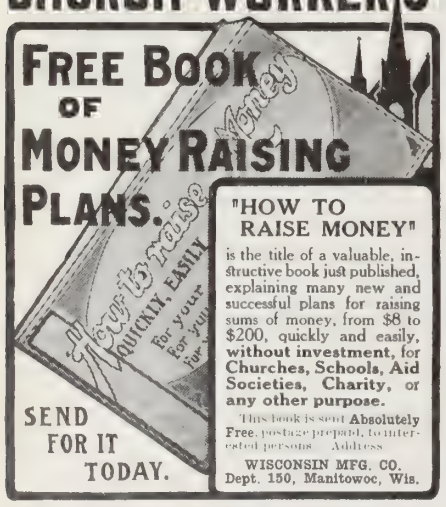
FREE

1. The Wonderful Cornish Album, a most remarkable piece of printing describing choice of fifty styles of Cornish Pianos and Organs ranging in price from the least expensive to the finest ever built.
2. A set of embossed miniature Pianos and Organs.
3. Names and addresses of 5,000 registered purchasers.
4. Our plan to give you a two years' musical education absolutely free.

Sit down and write to-day for these Free aids.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

CHURCH-WORKER'S



"HOW TO RAISE MONEY"

is the title of a valuable, instructive book just published, explaining many new and successful plans for raising sums of money, from $8 to $200, quickly and easily, **without investment**, for **Churches, Schools, Aid Societies, Charity**, or **any other purpose.**

This book is sent **Absolutely Free**, postage prepaid, to interested persons. Address

WISCONSIN MFG. CO. Dept. 150, Manitowoc, Wis.

Park Ave. Baptist Church Zobo Band, Paterson, N. J.

ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent Prepaid for **25c.**

Everybody Can Play It. No Musical Knowledge Required.

Illustrated Zobo Entertainments for Home, Church, Sunday Schools and Missionary Societies sent FREE with each instrument.

STRAUSS MFG. CO., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

Women Fight the Mormon Peril

Signatures Still Pouring in for the Memorial Demanding Smoot's Removal

MRS. C. T. DONDORE
San Diego, Calif.

MRS. A. BEHNY
Annville, Pa.

IT is surprising with what energy and vigor the women have flung themselves into the campaign against polygamy. Hundreds of the Memorials demanding Apostle Smoot's removal from the U. S. Senate, have come back to Memorial headquarters in the Bible House, New York, with long lists of names, frequently running up into the hundreds, and sometimes even to the thousands. So tremendous has been the effort of these devoted women, and their work has been attended with such remarkable success, that it is due to them that they should receive public acknowledgment for valuable services to the patriotic cause they represent.

Miss Josephine Nevin, of Shippensburg, Pa., sends in a list of 1,102 names. "I ought not to take all the credit," the lady writes. "If I did start it, others worked too, as our town has a little over 3,000 inhabitants; so you see we left few houses unvisited. I urged the movement, for I realized from the first the peril our country is in if we do not put down this false doctrine."

Mrs. Mary L. Noble sends 972 signatures from Wellsville, O. Mrs. Anna M. Boulivare a list numbering 863 names. Mrs. N. A. Rosecrants, Emporia, Kan., writes: "I send the names of 544 women, which I, with the help of a few friends, secured as signers to the women's Memorial to Congress. I am glad to have been able to do this work in so great a cause. Nearly all the women in this town are glad to add their signatures to such a protest. I hope Kansas will make the voice of her women felt in driving this curse of polygamy from our nation."

Mrs. C. T. Dondore sends 428 names from San Diego, Calif., saying, "I wish I had ten times as many to send." From Mrs. Amanda M. Behny, Annville, Pa., come 346 protestants against Mormonism, and 343 signatures from Mrs. T. McKay, of North Burlington, O. Mrs. B. G. Card, of Owosso, sends 344 names, and promises more if time is extended. Miss M. Jennie Vail, of Worthington, Minn., writes: "Faithful, self-sacrificing work enables us to send 606 names; but almost every woman has been glad to sign when given an opportunity." Miss Vail wishes credit given to Mrs. John H. Scott, as the collector of many of the names upon this list. Three hundred and five signatures come from Rising Sun, O. Ellie J. Galbreath writes, "I send 243 names to women's Memorial. May the women keep on with this grand work, not only until Smoot is expelled from the Senate, but until the octopus of Mormonism has been driven from our land." Mrs. Almira Strine, with the help of her sister, gathered 245 signatures. When these ladies started out they thought they would be able to secure fifty names, but so interested did they become, they were not satisfied until they had canvassed the whole town of Etters, Pa., spending considerable time and money in the prosecution of their labors. Monmouth, Ill., is represented by 225 women. In sending this list Mrs. M. T. McClenahan writes, "I am glad so many women have faith enough to help such a good cause." Two hundred loyal, patriotic women of Shamokin, Pa., voice their protest against polygamy, these names being sent by Mrs. E. M. Emerick.

Twenty-three Memorials, each with eighteen names appended, came through the Domestic Science Association of Jefferson County, Ill. Thousands of names have been sent by the W. C. T. U., whose lists would fill a large space in this paper. Jeannette G. Nichols sends ninety-one names of the good women of Palo Alto, Calif., saying, "It would have been two or three hundred, had so many of our people not been away on their vacation. Palo Alto women want Mormonism wiped out of existence." Mrs. M. G. Williams, of Santa Rosa, Calif., writes that she has been cognizant of the horrors of Mormonism since early childhood, and wish her list of signers were much larger. The matron of the "Aged Ministers Home," of Castile, N. Y., sends a long list, and says that many of the names were obtained by a lady over eighty years of age. Miss Lydia Esch sends a list from Belleville, Pa., of 144 names. This is a long list to be gathered by one who writes that she is a cripple and well along in years. Another lady sends a list from Oklahoma, saying, "I am over eighty years of age, without help, on a farm, in harvest time."

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

All contributions toward defraying the actual expenses of the Women's Campaign against polygamy, will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

Previously ack.	$75.49	Mrs. Geo. Godward	75
Mrs. J. T. Goldsmith	10	J. W. Clarkson	1 00
—, Brookfield, Mass	1 00	S. H. G., Sag Harbor N. Y.	1 00
Mrs. J. C. Fultman,	1 00	Jane C. Dutton	50
—, Waterloo, Iowa.	25	Flora Souder	10
Mrs. Maggie DeLong	08	J. W. McKinstry	25
Mrs. F. E. Huntley	10	Clara McKee	05
Maria E. Taylor	10	Mrs. Theo. Streeter	04
A. E. Galbraith	1 00	Mrs. Florence Coleman	06
Mrs. Clara Howe	25	Mrs. Martha Guinn	10
—,	10 00	Mrs. Eva L. Davison	10
Mrs M. H. Greenfield	10	Mrs. A. H. Woodruff	1 00
Mrs. E. B. Steele	04	Mrs. C. A. Leonard	04
Mrs. Mary Boggs	1 00		
Mrs. Fred. Cost	25		

A Brave Sunday School Girl

During the month of August I visited the town of Colfax, Calif. Being a Sunday School teacher at home, I was interested in the Sunday School there. I found among its pupils a little girl about eleven years old, named Dollie Rowell, who, for two years has walked to Sunday School a distance of seven miles (fourteen miles round trip), and has not missed a Sunday. She walks the track of the Southern Pacific Railroad. At one point the track crosses a trestle 113 feet high, and 878 feet long. If she should lose her footing, she would go through the trestle to the ravine below. Another dangerous point is noted Cape Horn, where the road clings to the precipitous bluff at a point nearly 2,000 feet above the river, and far below the summit, and where the first foothold for the daring workmen on the ledge, was gained by men who were let down with ropes from the summit. The pastor of the church is a Mr. Reeder; the superintendent is Mrs. Culver. R. D.

SHOUTED UP

In England They Politely Refer to the Stomach as "Little Mary."

Little Mary.—"I say up there, won't you please quit sending down such a variety of unnatural things to me.

"Here this morning first came down some sticky, pasty material, all starchy and only partly cooked. It was wheat or oats and was decorated with milk and sugar.

"Between the unchewed mouthfuls came gulps of coffee, finally a good big drenching of it. Then some bread and a lot of grease, perhaps it was butter, then some fried eggs and fried meat and more coffee, and some fried cakes and syrup. You load things on me as if I could stand everything.

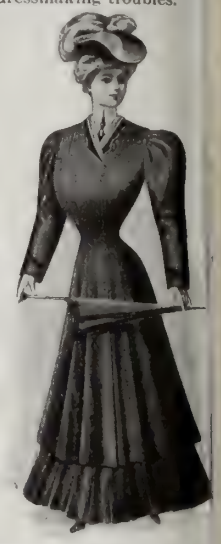
"I try faithfully, but there's no use, I can digest part of it and the balance sours and I simply have to push it along to the liver. He says he's badly overworked now and gets so weak he almost collapses, so he sends the sour mass on down to the intestines to raise gas and trouble of all kinds. We can't help it, and you must either select your food with better reason or stand more and more trouble down here. Suppose you try us on some cooked or raw fruit, a little Grape-Nuts and cream, 2 soft-boiled (not fried) eggs, some well-browned toast and a cup of Postum. Liver and I will guarantee to make you feel the keen joy of a hearty and well man if you will send those things down to us. There's a reason, but never mind that, try it first and when you find we know what we are talking about, you may be ready to hear the reason."

OUR system of making perfect-fittin garments from measurements se us by mail is known only to us. It the result of 17 years' experience i this one line of business.

¶ Our wonderful system is so reliable that w make this broad guarantee: "We Will Positive **Refund Your Money if We Fail to Fit You."**

¶ Add to perfect fit, faultless styles and reliab materials, and you can understand why we receiv so many letters from customers saying, "Yo have relieved me of all dressmaking troubles."

¶ We keep nothing ready-made. Every garment is cut and made to fit the one woman for whom it is intended.



Fall and Winter Suits $6 to $25.

Style Book and Samples of materials sent free.

Our Style Book illustrates over 150 fashions.

Visiting Costumes, $6.00 to $20.
Tailor-Made Suits, $7.50 to $25.
Separate Skirts, $3.50 to $12.
Rain Coats, $9.75 to $20.
Jackets and Coats, $5.75 to $25.

We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S.

We Send FREE by return mail to any part of the United States our new **Fall and Winter Style Book**, showing the latest New York Fashions, a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials**, and simple directions for taking measurements correctly. *Write for them to-day.*

Kindly state whether you wish samples for a suit skirt, cloak or rain coat, and about the colors you desire and we will send a full line of exactly what you wish

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.
Mail Orders Only. *No Agents or Branches.* *Established 17 Years.*

To New Housekeepers.

New Silverware, given to the bride as a token of esteem, will be a life-long delight of brilliancy and beauty, if you begin with and continue the use of

ELECTRO-SILICON SILVER POLISH

Used by more than a million housekeepers, by many for a quarter century. At druggists and grocers and postpaid 15 cts. (stamps).

That you may begin right we make a special offer to new housekeepers. Simply send address on postal to

"SILICON," 32 Cliff Street, New York.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief —For— **PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN,** and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free*

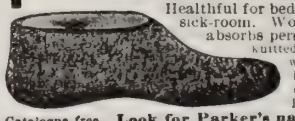
GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

BUY FURS OF THE MAKER

Albrecht, St. Paul, has made furs for 50 years in the center of America's Fur Region. Send for our catalog, the world's authority on fur fashions; it contains 100 illustrations. Describes and gives prices of every thing in furs. Costs us 50c., yours for 4c. in stamps.

E. ALBRECHT & SON, BOX M, 20 E. 7TH ST. ST. PAUL, MINN.
America's Great Fur Shop

PARKER'S Arctic Socks (TRADE MARK REG.)



Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorbs perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c pair. Parker pays postage.

Catalogue free. **Look for Parker's name in every pair.**
J. H. Parker, Dept. K 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

The Boothby Surgical Hospital
TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES
Worcester Square, Boston, Mass.

Offers a course of instruction to young women desirous of preparing to engage in private nursing. **The fall class opens in October.** Application may be made by letter. MISS ANNE RADFORD, Supt. of Nurses.

NEARLY 700,000 SOLD
CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS
New Edition—80 cents, by mail; $25 per hundred.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.—Chicago-New York.

$42,000 in Cash Prizes

will be given by THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST this winter and spring; in addition to first-rate pay for work that is easy and pleasant and sure.

One woman got $1810 last winter; another $1325; another $900; a man got $1004; another man $1950.

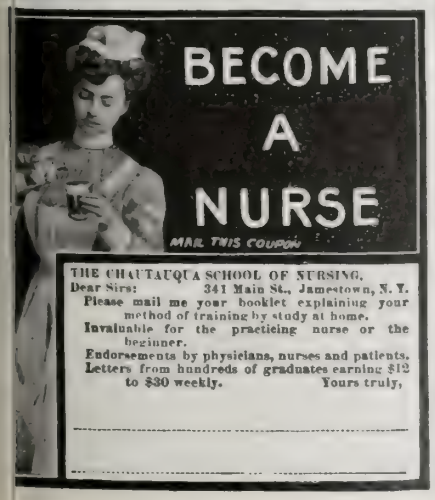
No chance of not making anything. It is almost too easy—people sometimes get the idea they haven't got to do anything at all. No expense involved and no experience necessary. Simply write to

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia

FOUND RIGHT PATH

After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee.
"At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence, but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me.
"Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress.
"Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless.
"Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track.
"So I gave up the old kind of coffee altogether and began to use Postum Food Coffee. In 10 days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains.
"Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use good coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
There's a reason.
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.


BECOME
A
NURSE
MAIL THIS COUPON
THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING.
Dear Sirs: 341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.
Please mail me your booklet explaining your method of training by study at home.
Invaluable for the practicing nurse or the beginner.
Endorsements by physicians, nurses and patients.
Letters from hundreds of graduates earning $12 to $30 weekly. Yours truly,

THE INDIAN CONFERENCE

ON the eighteenth of October there will open a three days' Conference at Lake Mohonk, N. Y., to consider the interests of the American Indians, and other dependent peoples. These Conferences have been held every year since 1882, and it would take a large volume to give an accurate report of all the good that has been accomplished. The Conference has the active co-operation of our Department of Indian Affairs, and the Commissioner will be one of the chief speakers. The case of the Pima Indians was taken up in the last few years, and as a result they have been restored, in part, to their former rights. The Pimas had been deprived of their water rights by the white settlers of Arizona, and were, for a time, in a state of great destitution.

Recently, a committee appointed by the Conference, has been looking after the interests of the tribes in Northern California. These tribes had been persuaded to leave their own lands by the promise of other grants. The promise was not kept, and the Indians have become vagrants. The committee brought measures for relief before the Government, and President Roosevelt has become actively interested.

The Conference last October had the fortune to be presided over by Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte, then a member of the Board of Indian Commissioners and now Secretary of the Navy, a man whose genial and ready wit, versatility, and wide and thorough knowledge of the subjects under discussion, gave him a peculiar fitness for the position. At the coming session the Conference will be equally favored by the presence in the chair of the Hon. John D. Long, a predecessor of Mr. Bonaparte's in the Navy Department, and who has presided once before. The programme this year includes many strong names. Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks, of Cornell University, who, at the request of this Government, recently investigated colonial governments in the Orient, will speak on "Practical Difficulties of Colonial Administration," with special reference to the Philippines. Mr. Robert Lincoln O'Brien, of Washington, will discuss "Optimism as an Obstacle in Colonial Administration." Other speakers on Philippine topics will be Dr. Frederick W. Atkinson, who spoke last year, and Gen. Frederick Dent Grant, U. S. A. Porto Rico will be represented by Drs. M. G. Brumbaugh and Samuel McCune Lindsay, both formerly Superintendents of Education there, and by Dr. Jose M. Barbosa, of San Juan, a member of the Porto Rican Executive Council. Affairs in Hawaii will be brought out by Hon. William R. Castle, of Honolulu, who was Hawaiian Minister at Washington, under the Hawaiian republic, and more recently a member of the Hawaiian Legislature, and by Hon. Gorham D. Gilman and Prof. Frank A. Hosmer. Conditions in Alaska will be the subject of an address by Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the "little giant" of the Alaskan educational department. "The Indian Problem from the View-point of a Field Worker" will be discussed by Mr. S. M. McCowan, Superintendent of the Chillocco Indian School, and Director of the Indian Exhibit at the St. Louis Fair of last year. Other addresses on Indian matters are hoped for.

A VIEW OF LAKE MOHONK

PROMINENT PEOPLE OF THE HOUR

DOWAGER EMPRESS OF CHINA

Copyright 1901 Clinedinst
PRES. R. REYES

Copyright 1904 J. E. Purdy
HON. VON L. MEYER

BARON ROTHSCHILD

THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF CHINA made the visit of the Taft party to her palace at Peking a very enjoyable one. She was especially attracted by the brightness of Miss Roosevelt and gave a special reception in her honor, the first time such a thing has been done, probably, in the history of the present Chinese dynasty. The example of the Empress was contagious, and Miss Roosevelt was given an elaborate reception and dinner a short time afterward by the Emperor and Empress of Korea.

PRESIDENT RAFAEL REYES, of Colombia, has declared himself dictator, and has imprisoned the Supreme Court at Bogota. At last reports, public indignation was at a high pitch, and fighting was going on in the streets. General Reyes is probably one of the most able men in all South America: but it is thought that his present action can result only in a series of revolts, that may drive him from office, if not from the country, eventually.

HON. VON L. MEYER, American Ambassador to Russia, has returned to this country for a short stay. It has been reported that he is on a special mission from the Czar to President Roosevelt, in connection with the new diplomatic questions that have arisen as a result of the recent declaration of peace. Ambassador Meyer had a very active part in the recent negotiations, as all communications from President Roosevelt and our State Department passed through his hands, and were, in many cases, presented personally by him to Nicholas II. Before taking the position at St. Petersburg, Mr. Meyer was for a number of years our representative at Rome.

BARON NATHAN ROTHSCHILD, the head of the world-famous banking house, who died recently, left to charity $5,000,000. It will be used for the general relief of the poor. His work for his own people was not confined to his own land, but was extended to several places in America.

FASHION BOOK FREE
Write to-day for our handsome illustrated catalogue of New York's latest styles in women's, misses' and children's wear.

Two of NEW YORK'S very newest models—extremely stylish, cut and tailored in the most expert and effective manner. Offered by us at a price for which you could not begin to buy the material alone and sent forward with our absolute guarantee of perfect satisfaction. In every detail or money returned, including express charges both ways. Send us your waist measure, bust measure, length of skirt and color desired. We take the entire risk of pleasing you.

No. 7009

No. 7009.—Stylish Velvet Shirt-Waist Suit, made with the popular Bluer blouse waist plaits starting from the yoke effect. Wide box plait in front, prettily trimmed with braid. New style artistic collar made in fancy design in front and outlined with braid edging. Full sleeves with deep cuffs. The skirt is cut with the stylish gored plaits, front, back, navy blue or dark brown. Sizes, 2 to 44 bust measure. 37 to 43 inch skirt length. Price, $9.75

$9.75

No. 69A

$10.75

No. 69A.—This handsome Broadcloth Suit is one of this season's most popular models. It is cut with the extreme ly stylish 40-inch length coat, with tight fitting back and semi-fitting "shutton through" fronts. It is made of a splendid quality strictly all-wool broadcloth. The seams are designed to form the strapping effect. The revers are faced with stitched taffeta. In blue, black or brown. 32 to 44 bust measure. Length of skirt 39 to 43 10.75

THE BIG STORE ACITY IN ITSELF
We Have No Branch Houses **SIEGEL COOPER Co.** We Employ No Agents
SIXTH AVE 18TH TO 19TH STS.
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

Have You Worn Them?

Not "celluloid," not "paper collars": but made of fine cloth, exactly resemble fashionable linen in appearance and cost of dealers, for box of **ten 25c.** 2 cents extra

No Washing or Ironing

When soiled, discard. **By mail, 10 collars or 5 pairs of cuffs, 30c.** Sample Collar or Pair Cuffs for **6c.** in U. S. stamps. Give size and style

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

BABY CLOTHES PATTERNS.

My New Book contains 30 patterns and directions for making 10 useful clothes, with directions for material, etc., a set of Nursery Rules for Mothers, also TRUE MOTHERHOOD and the Management of Infants and Children. Sent postpaid for 25 cents, stamps or coin. I guarantee satisfaction or will refund your money. Address **Mrs. C. D. ATSMA, Newark, N. J.**

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

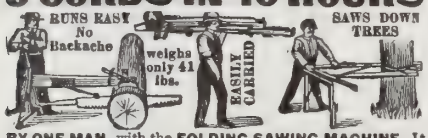
MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

The adjustability of Mellin's Food is one of its good points. Mellin's Food can be adjusted and is suitable to the needs of the youngest infant as well as children of the more advanced age. It only takes a minute to prepare it as there is no cooking necessary. Send for a free sample.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO BOSTON, MASS.

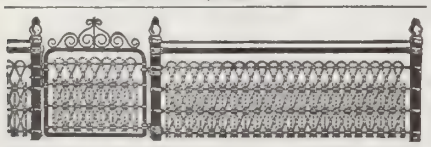
9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS



BY ONE MAN, with the **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.** It saws down trees. Folds like a pocket knife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw **more** timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it **easier.** Send for **FREE** illustrated catalog, showing latest **IMPROVEMENTS** and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency. Address
FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
168-164 E. Harrison Street, Chicago, Illinois.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD
Does not set quickly like the old style glue, and has four times the strength (official test, 1 in. sq. hard pine butted, registered 1620 lbs. before parting). Used by the best mechanics and mfrs. the world over. Invaluable in household use, for Furniture, China, Ivory, Books, Leather, and wherever a strong adhesive is desired. 1 oz. bottle or collapsible self-sealing tube (retails 10c.) mailed for 12c. if your dealer hasn't our line.
LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
None genuine without This Label.
RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

BIG BOOK FREE
Our new 100 page catalog (largest illustrated book in the electrical business) sent absolutely free to any one who will write us. It is a very valuable publication and will instruct you how to become an electrician. As a special inducement we will send this motor for $1.50 post-paid with instructions for operating. Write to-day
JULIUS ANDRAE & SONS,
25 W. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE
Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free.
Box **302 KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.**

MAKE MONEY EASY
We want agents to represent us in every county selling the popular **Novelty Knives,** with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle. The very latest fad.
AGENTS EARN $75—$300 A MONTH.
Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Great sellers for Xmas Gifts. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Don't delay. Our new self-sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents. No experience required. We show you how.
Novelty Cutlery Co., 62 Bar St., Canton, Ohio.

FENCE *Strongest Made*
See how closely it is woven. Sold direct to the farmer at factory prices, on **30 Days Free Trial.** Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for free Catalogue.
COILED SPRING FENCE COMPANY
Box 47, Winchester, Indiana.

BOMOKA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
and expenses to men taking orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

SHEET MUSIC on trial. Pay after trying or return. Shall we send vocal, instrumental or both? **D. O. WINGATE, Oak Park, Ill.**

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

The Law of the Kingdom*

IT is, I think, worth while sometimes, to set alongside of one another in outline, first, the laws of our country upon some of the great moral duties which can be enforced by a Christian State, and then the laws or principles which, on the same subjects, are laid down by our Christian Society as such, and are equally obligatory upon us who are members of that Society.

For example, the laws of our country enjoin and even enforce—to a degree that is sometimes forgotten—the moral duties of honesty, of purity, of temperance, and of charitable care for the poor and sick.

They do this up to a certain point and no further. For example, as regards honesty: the State says, "You shall not cheat, you shall not forge, you shall not unduly adulterate the goods you sell, you shall not violate a written contract," and so on.

By the law of Christ, the law of Christ's Society—the Society, remember, to which you and I belong, and to whose laws or principles we have pledged our allegiance—lays down with equal clearness certain further injunctions or principles in this matter of honesty, quite outside the State's compulsory rules; for example, the duty of straightforwardness and truthfulness, of scrupulous fairness in every controversy, and of quiet deliberate consideration for the other side.

Or, again, as regards what we distinctively call social and domestic purity. The law of the land forbids certain gross violations of the marriage bond, certain specific offences against helpless children, and a few other notable misdeeds, among them the publication and sale of grossly indecent literature. And there it stops. But there the Christian law, or the Christian principle—and remember again that we have voluntarily accepted its obligation—does not stop. Christ's Society, whereof we are members, bids us use the strength of manhood to shield from harm every woman and girl in the land. It bids us denounce the miserable, the contemptible cowardice of that kind of vice, and it upholds absolutely and quite unreservedly the same standard of purity for woman and for man. Such is the citizenship to which we are pledged.

* From *The Christian Opportunity*, being sermons and speeches delivered in America by Randall Thomas Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury. Pp. 233. Price $1.50. Published by The Macmillan Company, New York.

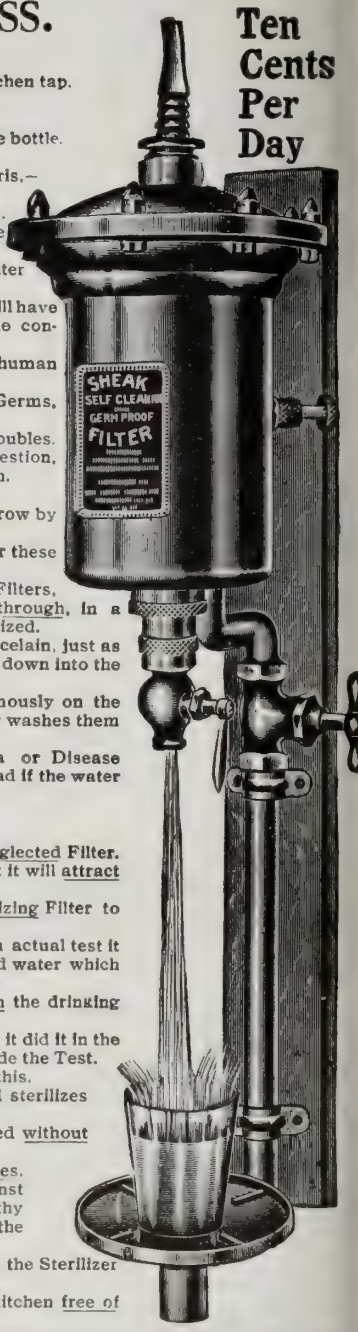
BOOKS RECEIVED

The Story of Columbus and Magellan; by Thomas Bonaventure Lawler. 151 pages. The author, after giving a preliminary account of the Portuguese explorers, describes in a vivid way the voyages and explorations of Columbus. As an introduction to the story of Magellan's voyages and the settlement of the Philippines, a full account is given of the discovery of Porto Rico, the finding of the Pacific, and Cortez's conquest of Mexico. It is one of the best books, in a concise form, that we have seen dealing with this important period of exploration and conquest. The illustrations are a great aid to the text. Published by Ginn & Company, New York, Boston, Chicago. Price, 45 cents.

The Homophonic Vocabulary, by Charles B. Waite, A.M. The author claims that the first step toward a Universal Language should be a Common Language for the Indo-Germanic family, and that this common language must be based upon words already in common use. Impressed with the importance of this principle, he has taken, as representing the principal peoples of the Indo-Germanic family, ten languages, viz: English, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, German, Dutch, Danish-Norwegian, Swedish, and Russian; and has undertaken to observe how many words there were in common use, having a like sound and a like signification in these various tongues. He expected to find but a few hundred; but to his surprise, after three years' labor, he had over two thousand words of that character, being all those most in common use. This list, carefully revised and corrected, is now published as the basis for Common Root Words upon which a Common Language for the Indo-Germanic family may be constructed. Besides the Vocabulary, the book contains an explanatory article in English, and a synopsis of the same article translated into the other nine languages. Also a title page and preface in each. Price $2. Published by C. V. Waite & Co., 479 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

How Tap Water causes Sickness.

Ten Cents Per Day



FILL a clear glass bottle with water from the kitchen tap.
Let it stand still a couple of days.
Then look closely into it.
Then note the sediment on the bottom of the bottle.
Well, what is that sediment?
It is dead Animal matter,—rotting Vegetable debris,—Offal.
These turn into Bacteria, as cheese turns into Mites.
Bacteria are little living things, invisible to the eye but active as mosquitoes.
Another name for them is Germs—"Water Germs." They breed by the million.
A teaspoonful of average city water from the tap will have 12,000 to 60,000 of these living Germs, according to the condition of the water supply and of the plumbing.
Some of these Bacteria are deadly poison to the human system, when they are numerous enough.
Such are the Typhoid Germs, and the Cholera Germs, that spread epidemics.
Others cause Diarrhoea and Intestinal (bowel) troubles.
Others prey upon the health through the Digestion, weakening the system and setting up inside irritation.
Ask your Doctor!
Old plumbing gets full of these Bacteria, which grow by the million in a slimy mass around it.
And, most kitchen Filters are mere Incubators for these very Germs.
The Bacteria that the filtering material, in most Filters, stop from going through with the water grow through, in a week's time if not daily removed and weekly sterilized.
Yes, they will GROW through even stone or porcelain, just as a cancer grows, or just as the roots of a plant grow down into the earth.
Then, having grown through, they multiply enormously on the outside of the filter tap from which the running water washes them into your drinking glass.
Then, you have twenty times as many Bacteria or Disease Germs in your glass of Water as you would have had if the water had not passed through the unclean Filter at all.

* * *

The most dangerous thing in any kitchen is a neglected Filter.
It's like having a lightning rod so badly fitted that it will attract lightning but fail to carry it off.
Now, there's only one self-cleaning and self-sterilizing Filter to be had, at any price.
That is the Sheak Safety Filter pictured here. On actual test it took 19,960 Bacteria out of a teaspoonful of unfiltered water which had previously contained over 20,000 to the spoonful.
It thus left only 40 Bacteria out of 20,000 odd in the drinking water. Over 99 per cent were thus filtered out.
The Sheak Filter will do this in your home just as it did it in the Laboratory of Bacteriologist B. P. Nelson, who made the Test.
Let us set one up in your kitchen and we'll prove this.
The "Sheak" is the only Filter that cleans and sterilizes itself automatically.
It is the only Filter that can be cleaned or sterilized without being taken apart for the purpose.
To clean it you simply turn a tap for two minutes. This sets the stone filtering cylinder revolving against a steel cutting edge that grinds all the Germs, and filthy accumulations, off the face of the stone and into the waste water pipe.
To sterilize it you simply touch a lighted match to the Sterilizer shown in our book on page 10.
Now, this Sheak Safety Filter we install in your kitchen free of charge, on a fortnight's trial.
Then you may pay us Ten Cents a day rental for it, till you own it outright in a few months.
Isn't Ten Cents a day a small price for Health Insurance to the whole Family,—for protection against Typhoid Cholera, Diarrhoea and other water Germs, to say nothing of the Filth this Filter takes out of the Water?
Write us today for our free book, entitled, 'Sanitary Dangers," which tells about Water Germs and Home Protection
Or, shall we install a Sheak Filter at once, in your kitchen, on two weeks' trial, at 10 cents a day? Write today, while you think of it, to The Sheak Filter Co., P. O. Box 16, Binghamton, N. Y.

DOES YOUR CHURCH OR SOCIETY NEED MONEY?
TRY THE LARKIN CHURCH-AID PLAN

It produces a permanent source of income for hundreds of churches, without expense to anyone. Wherever tried it is enthusiastically endorsed by Pastors and Congregations as practicable and effectual.
Through an appointed committee, each family regularly buys its supply of Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Extracts, Starches, and many other daily needs at regular retail prices. We offer only the best, and we stand for pure food products and the enforcement of Pure Food Laws. Our satisfied customers number millions.
$500 EASILY RAISED FOR YOUR CHURCH
By direct dealing from Factory-to-Family we give $20.00 worth of Larkin Products for $10.00; the Church gets the saved middlemen's profits and expenses which is fifty cents on every dollar of purchases.
If thirty-five families each buy but $2.50 worth a month, any church can make over $500 a year. The larger the congregation, the larger the profits. The plan may be operated continuously.
Write for Application-blank No. 104-B and complete Information
Church Aid Dept. *Larkin Co.* **Buffalo, N. Y.**

DIAMONDS $1,000,000.00 stock of our own importations, set in rings, brooches, pendants, necklaces, studs, scarf-pins, etc., at lowest prices, from $10.00 to $100,000.00. Catalogue sent free. Goods sent on approval. Address
MERMOD, JACCARD & KING, 401 B'way, St. Louis—400 5th Ave., New York

The Best Cooking Range

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

$10 to $20 saved

Freight Paid

Your money refunded after six months' trial if

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

...ot 50 per cent. better than others. My superior location on ...e Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are ...eper and best, enables me to furnish a TOP NOTCH Steel ...ge at a clean saving of $10 to $20. Send for free catalogue ...ows distinct lines, over 50 styles and sizes, with or without ...aster, for city, town or country use.

...ESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.
(PRACTICAL STEEL RANGE MAN.)

A Train Load of Books

Big Book House Failed

We bought the entire stock of new and up-to-date ...ooks. We are closing them out at from 10 to 50 ...ents on the dollar. These are sample prices:

Late copyrights were $1.50. Our price, 38c. The 98c list includes The Christian, Call of the Wild, Brewster's Millions, Graustark, The Castaway, David Harum, etc.

Encyclopedia Britannica regularly $36.00. Our ...rice, $7.75. Charles Dickens' Complete Works, ...5 vols., regularly $15.00. Our price, $2.95. Bal...ac's Complete Works, 32 vols., Saintsbury Edi...ion, regularly $64.00. Our price, $18.50.

Every book guaranteed to be new, perfect and ...atisfactory, or your money back without question ...r quibbling. Practically any book or set of books ...ou want at a fraction of the retail price WHILE ...HEY LAST. Get our free Bargain List before ...rdering. Write for it today.

THE DAVID B. CLARKSON CO., DEPT. 36, CHICAGO

FREE TO CLUB-RAISERS

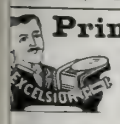
If you have ever **Got Up a Club** for any paper or ...agazine, or have sold or taken orders for baking ...owder, tea, soap, jewelry, or *anything else what...er*, **Send Us Your Name and Address** and we ...ill send you, **Free** and post-paid, a copy of our ...ndsome family magazine, **The People's Home ...ournal**, also a copy of our **Grand Premium ...st**, and also (to pay you for the trouble of writ...g to us) a copy of a charming book entitled **Sybilla's Marriage,"** by the famous authoress, ...rs. May Agnes Fleming. No money required; all ... free. Merely *send your name and address on a ...stal card* and you will receive all the above. ...ddress: **F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, Nos. 23, ...5 and 27 City Hall Place, New York.**

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make **big** money on **little** capital. One acre is worth $25,000 and yields more ...venue than a 25-acre farm, with **one-tenth the ...ork.** My method of culture and **co-operative plan** ...ables you to take life easy and live in comfort on the ...rge income from a **small** garden. Write to-day. H. SUTTON, 530 Sherwood Avenue, LOUISVILLE, KY.

WANTED Representatives to take orders for staple and novelty Dress Goods, White Goods, Silks, ...c. Qualities guaranteed. Unlimited variety. *Mill ...rices.* Liberal remuneration. Write for particulars, ...ving responsible references, to ...M. MOSELY, Mill Agent, 373-375 Broadway, New York City.

Agents Wanted EVERYWHERE to sell the wonderful "LA BASTIE" Non-breakable Glass Lamp ...himney: "Throw them on the floor and they won't break" ...aranteed perfect; practical; no fake; sells on sight; ...0% profit; exclusive territory; sample free to agents. ...rite to-day to Economy Lamp Chimney Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

LEARN TO SING. By my correspondence method of Voice Culture you can make your voice ...autiful, resonant and of extended compass, learn to ...ad music as readily as you read print. Send 2c stamp ...r my booklet and terms. **Harvey Sutherland, ...ite 113, "The Gramercy," New York City.**



Print Your Own Cards

circulars, &c. Press $5. Small newspaper Press $18. Money maker, saver. All easy, printed rules. Write to factory for catalogue of presses, type, paper, cards, etc.

THE PRESS CO. MERIDEN, CONN.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T.

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

OUTFIT FREE TO AGENTS

...st selling line of **Handkerchiefs** and **Dress Goods** ...the market. Quick sellers, big profits. Deal direct with ...ce manufacturer. Send for illus. catalogue and full particulars. FREEPORT MFG. CO., 391 Broadway, New York, Dept. 56

$5.80 A DAY is the average salary made by agents selling our COOKER and line of KITCHEN SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once. I. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer. 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

GINSENG SEED and ROOTS for sale. *All Stock Guaranteed true American.* Buy direct and save money. H. W. ELMENDORF, RAVENA, N.Y.

WANTED A few live, energetic persons to become associated with us. A ...are chance. Write for particulars. Address, THE NEW JERSEY MFG. CO. Jersey City, N. J. (Inc. 1890).

GARDENS

THE wide, fair gardens, the rich, lush gardens,
Which no man planted and no man tills;
Their strong seeds drifted, their brave bloom lifted,
Near and far over vales and hills;
Sip the bees from their cups of sweetness,
Poises above them the wild, free wing,
And night and morn from their doors are borne
The dreams of the tunes that blithe hearts sing.

The waving gardens, the fragrant gardens,
That toss in the sun by the broad highway;
Growing together, gorse and heather,
Aster and golden rod, all the day;
Poppies dark, with the wine of slumber,
Daisies bright, with the look of dawn,
The gentian blue, and the long year through
The flowers that carry the seasons on.

The dear old gardens, the pleasant gardens,
Where mother used to potter about,
Trying and pulling, and sparingly culling,
And watching each bud as its flower laughed out.
Hollyhocks here, and the prince's feather,
Larkspur and primrose and lilies white,
Sweet were the dear, old-fashioned gardens,
Where we kissed the mother and said "Good night."

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Kansas Women and the Bible

THE letter written for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Mrs. J. G. Wood, entitled: "Kansas Women and the Bible" has brought me many letters, full of all sorts of inquiries. I have answered many, but the main thought being the same, I feel they might best all be answered through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

How did you begin your work? There is only one way to begin any organization. Ask people to join with you to the end in view. Full of love for the purpose in hand, willing to put aside everything for the cause, will make a success of anything.

In the subject on hand, Bible Study, not so much depends on the *knowledge* of the leader as on his *management.* We do most when we help someone to help himself. No member of a Study Class has had the best help, unless he takes a part. The leader who will plan to know her people, be able to call them by name, give each one something to do, and then *be sure to ask for what they do*, asking a question or so to draw out further ideas, perhaps adding a thought of her own, complimenting a new thought or original idea, *never criticising*, will not work long until she will have a class brimful of enthusiasm, confident, and ready to follow anywhere.

Yes, I believe in pictures, and have used the Perry, Brown and Leeper penny pictures for regular recitations, with lantern slides, during the last two years; but these are only luxuries which have come with the years, and of course help to interest, but they are not *essentials.*

Books for a general class are not necessary, only the Bible. Best results come through few books, but these must be thoroughly familiar to the leader. The very best "helps" I know of are the manuals in connection with the Blakeslee Bible Lessons. These, with a good dictionary, will be more than sufficient.

The best course to follow? No one could suggest. It would depend on the leader and the object desired. To study the Bible through appeals to many, while others only care for parts. Two large classes here have successfully followed through the "Blakeslee Bible Studies, Progressive Grade." Copies of the outline will be sent on addressing: Bible Study Publishing Company, 95 South Street, Boston, Mass. The last class organized here two years ago, of more than one hundred members, have nothing but the Bible. We are studying through by chapters. The interest has been intense and the enthusiasm unabated. Whether it is on account of the plan of study, or whether it is owing to the growing interest in the study of the Bible, I am not prepared to say. Stanley, Edersheim, and Geike, have given me most, personally. "Synthetic Bible Studies," by James M. Gray, and Newell's "Old Testament Studies," both to be had from the Bible Institute, 250 La Salle Ave., Chicago, have been the most suggestive for teaching.

Topeka, Kans. Mrs. C. F. MENNINGER.

How A South Bend Watch Is Adjusted To Heat And Cold.

DOES NOT VARY ONE SECOND A MONTH.

A clock runs faster in winter than in summer. The pendulum is a weight suspended on a wire which swings back and forth to regulate the clock. If you want the clock to run faster you raise the weight, and lower it if you desire it to go slower.

All metals are affected by heat and cold.

When it is cold the pendulum wire contracts, or draws up, which makes it swing faster. When it is hot it expands, becomes longer, and the clock runs slower.

Clock makers overcome the effects of heat and cold by placing a tube of mercury on the weight of the pendulum so that when it is cold the mercury goes to the bottom of the tube, and when it is hot it goes to the top. This always keeps the center of weight at the same place and overcomes the changes made by the temperature.

Instead of having a pendulum, a watch is provided with a balance wheel to regulate the movement. A balance wheel is affected by heat and cold just like a pendulum.

In order to perfectly regulate the movement of the watch and insure correct time, the balance wheel must be delicately adjusted so there will be no place on the wheel that is heavier than any other place. This is called poise.

All watches are not adjusted to such conditions. When they become hot the wheel expands. The spoke which runs across the wheel keeps the rim from getting wider in that direction, so it bulges the other way. Cold has the reverse effect.

The balance wheel in all South Bend watches provides for such conditions. It has a small opening in the rim near the spoke, so when it expands it takes up the open space, and when it contracts it can do so without bulging.

No adjusted South Bend watch is ever sent out until it has kept perfect time—no change of even a second a month—in a refrigerator at freezing point and in a heater at 100 degrees Fahrenheit. It must also keep perfect time in every position and not be affected by the jars received on railroad trains, horseback riding and automobiling. We guarantee them to be perfect time keepers.

South Bend watches are sold only by reliable jewelers. You can get them nowhere else. If your jeweler does not sell them send us his name and we will mail you an interesting book, "How Good Watches Are Made."

SOUTH BEND WATCH CO., Dept. H, SOUTH BEND, IND.

Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

GOLD COIN RANGES TOO at the same liberal offer.

Gold Coin Stoves have been **Standard** in high grade trade for nearly fifty years. In every town where they are not now on sale, we will sell direct to the user, the

Gold Coin Stoves

(Ranges also) at their wholesale price, sent on approval, safely delivered, freight prepaid, highly polished, ready to put in your home. No stoves are better made or more highly endorsed. They allow no waste of fuel; are handsomely ornamented and guaranteed to please you. No stove offer is made anywhere equal to that of a Gold Coin, sent prepaid on

A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

and at exactly dealer's cost. Return at our expense if not satisfied. This is the first proposition of this kind ever made by a manufacturer of a **Standard** Trade-Marked Stove.

An old customer writes: "Gold Coin is good enough for me. I have used mine 28 years and it's good yet."

Illustrated Catalogue Free It tells what a good stove must be and describes our full line of Gold Coin Ranges and Heating Stoves. Write for it to-day.

THE GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N. Y.
(Successor to Bailey and Mc[illegible], Est. 1860.)

Mme. Lavina
Chief Instructor

You Can Learn Dressmaking By Mail at Home

Hundreds of the **best** dressmakers in the cities took our Home Study Course in Dressmaking, and today they are making thousands of dollars a year clear, from their business.

By our Home Study Course in Dressmaking you can learn everything possible to be taught by any school.

You learn to cut, fit, drape, trim and finish any garment of lady's apparel. We teach you to cut and fit by **measure**—the method of the best modistes—no charts or patterns—but **real** dressmaking so you can make your own dresses, or those of friends and customers, in the most approved, up-to-date styles.

No previous experience or preparation necessary. A tape-line, yard-stick and scissors are the tools you need. No easy work—we teach you personally—give you every point you need to know step by step until you master it perfectly.

You can complete the course in much less time than at any other school or apprenticeship.

Hundreds of our pupils are making from $15 to $50 a week, and they are independent and conducting a business of their own. You can increase your own business and earn large profits without having had any previous training or experience.

Our beautiful color-plate catalogue of the oldest dressmaking school, with more students than all the other schools combined, is sent **Free.** It is **worth having.** Send for it and be time-mals.

Columbian Correspondence Schools, 366 Globe Bldg., Des Moines, Ia.

30 FLOWERING BULBS FOR 10c

Together with our Catalogue and a complete treatise on the culture of Hardy Bulbs. All by mail, 10 cts.

[illegible] 10 cents, little pots of [illegible] 10 separate colors [illegible] Our Illustrated Catalogue [illegible] Narcissus, Crocus, Lilies and all Hardy [illegible] Bulbs, and tells you when to plant them for [illegible]

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

Ask your dealer for it. Trade Mark. Is Guaranteed [illegible] as far as any X-Ray ORIGINAL Powdered Stove Polish. It does Not Burn Off. *Sample sent if you address Dept. D*
LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York

MUSIC LESSONS FREE at your home. For a limited time we will give free [illegible] advertising purposes, music lessons on the **Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin** or **Mandolin** (your expense will only be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small) [illegible] teach by mail only and guarantee success or money refunded. Hundreds write: "Wish I had learned years before." Write to-day. Address: U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7 H, 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.

Better Work*

NEAR the close of his life, the great Apostle declared that he was still pressing toward the mark. He did not count himself to have attained, or to be already perfect, but was reaching forward. It is a true sign of greatness, and indeed of all life, to be growing and striving to gain a higher plane. The artist or the author who is satisfied with his work, who sees nothing better that he can do than he has done, has passed the climax of his career, and his day of achievement is ended. To press forward, to become better, and to do better work, ought to be the ambition of men in every department of life. In religion there is no limit to the possibility of progress. The graces of the Christian character never so thoroughly govern and inspire a man's life, that there is no further need of development. And in respect of work, there is always imperfection that is regretfully remembered, and faults that may be eliminated. Besides that, there is the ever growing opportunity demanding new energy and increased effort.

What is true of the individual is true of the association. There ought to be in every young people's society a strenuous effort after mutual helpfulness, a strong endeavor to raise the spiritual standard of attainment, and a dilligent effort to render the agency more efficient in winning souls for Christ's kingdom. That is the purpose and object of religious association. It is the way the kingdom grows, and it does not grow when those who are in it cease to strive for new victories. The barren fig tree was beautiful in its wealth of foliage, but the only reason for its existence was that it should bear fruit. Failing in that it only cumbered the ground. It becomes us then to look back over the past years, to note wherein we have failed, to see the opportunities we have missed, and to seek a quickening of our perceptions, and greater energy in the performance of our duties.

An earnest evangelist, talking with his wife over the defects of their one servant, heard with regret that the girl was to be dismissed. She had failed in this and in that; she was not clean nor industrious, and she neglected to do the things she was told to do. "I will not bear with her any longer," said the wife, "I have lost patience with her and will not keep her in my service another week." The evangelist sighed deeply. "I hope my Master will not say that about me," he said. "I am afraid I often do my work in a slovenly way and I know I do not do all that I ought to do, but he has had patience with me a long time, and I hope he will keep me on." It was a sympathetic remark and the girl had another trial.

The story is told of a preacher who was contemporary with the Wesleys, that he met another minister whom he did not know. He heard, however, that he came from the town in which the famous Mr. Fletcher labored. "You probably know a fellow-townsman of yours," he said, "one John Fletcher, whose learning, talents, and piety both the Wesleys think of so highly." His acquaintance answered, "Yes, I know him intimately, and if the Wesley's knew him as well as I do, they would not esteem him so highly." "Indeed," said the clergyman, "you surprise me; you must surely be mistaken." "No," said the other, "I have the best of reasons, for I am John Fletcher, and I know my faults better than any one."

"How does a great character come?" asked a boy of his father, who was a preacher. "It is like that river," was the answer. "at the source, it is a little moisture oozing through the sand; in another it is a dripping from a rock. Then it meanders, a feeble brook, until another brook adds its flow and then it widens, and bye and bye it receives other accretions, until it is deep, and it turns mills and bears gallant ships on its bosom. Only it must move steadily on toward the sea and must not stagnate. Always motion and steady progress. So with a man, he gains help from others and receives fresh supplies of divine grace and does works of usefulness, until at last it comes to the great sea when it is at its widest."

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Oct. 15. How may our Society do better work? Heb. 6: 7-12; 13: 20, 21.

How Lamps Eat the Life out of Air.

HERE is a Lighting Test worth trying!

Take a common dinner plate.

Pour half a glass of water into it.

Then set an inch of candle upright in the water.

Then light the candle wick.

Now, turn an empty glass upside down on the plate, over the candle while it is still burning briskly as in picture No. 1.

—And note what happens!

The candle will die out a moment after the glass has been turned over it. Then the water will rush up *into* the glass, from off the level plate, and it

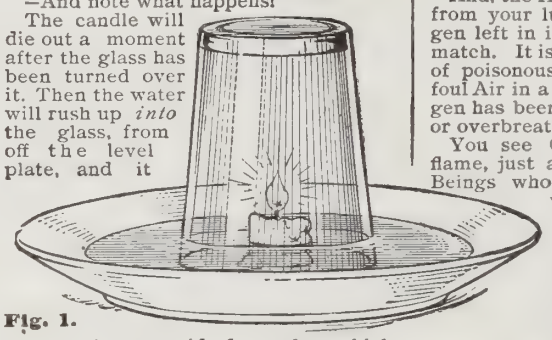


Fig. 1.

will *stay* in the upside-down glass which you can then turn over, plate upwards, without spilling. (See Figure 2.)

Now *why* does the candle die out so suddenly when the glass encloses it?

And *why* does the water rush *up* into the inverted glass after the candle has been lighted in it?

Because, the flame has instantly burnt out all the Oxygen of the Air which was originally in the glass.

That left a vacancy where the Oxygen used to be—a vacuum.

And that vacuum caused a *suction* which drew the water upward into the glass, like a pump, to take the place of the burnt-out Oxygen.

The candle flame died out so suddenly because no flame can *live* without Oxygen—just as no Animal nor Vegetable can *live* without Oxygen.

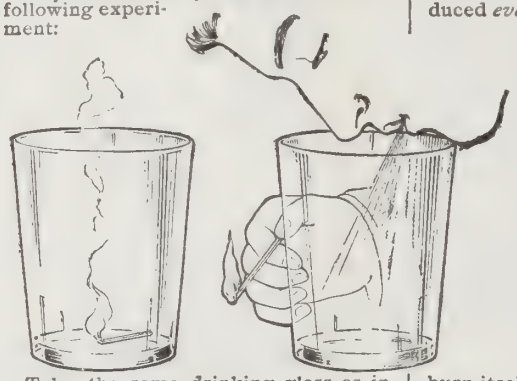
You see, the Air is about one-fifth Oxygen.

And, when you burn that vital fifth out of it with flame, or use it up in breathing, you take the very *Life* out of the Air. What then remains is chiefly poisonous Carbonic Acid.

You couldn't live *five* minutes in a room that had *all* the Oxygen burnt out of it.

Nor could you light a lamp, a match, nor a fire, in a room that had not considerable Oxygen left in it to support the flame.

If you want to *prove* this try the following experiment:



Take the same drinking glass as in previous Test and throw a lighted match into it.

That match will *burn* freely.

Then light another match, breathe outward *deeply into the glass* twice, with your face pressing against its edge closer than in picture. Then *quickly* drop the lighted match into it.

The flame will, *this* time, *die out instantly*.

What causes its sudden extinction?

Well, here is the cause; The Oxygen you breathe *inwardly*, with the Air, to your lungs, goes into your blood to purify it.

And, the Air you breathe *outwardly* from your lungs has therefore no Oxygen left in it to feed the flame of the match. It is full of Carbonic Acid—full of poisonous waste products, like the foul Air in a room from which the Oxygen has been exhausted through lamps or overbreathing.

You see Carbonic Acid is *death* to flame, just as it is *death* to Human Beings who re-breathe it too often without enough ventilation.

As we breathe 16 to 20 times a minute you will readily see what happens to our Lungs, Blood, and System, when we burn Kerosene Lamps, Gasoline-Gas, or City Gas, year in and year out, in our living and sleeping rooms.

These Lights burn a great deal of the *Life* out of Air—its Blood-purifying and Germ-destroying Oxygen.

And they leave behind an injurious excess of Carbonic Acid in the air we must breathe after it.

* * *

Now this excess of Carbonic Acid Gas, with want of Oxygen, in the foul Air of a room creates six injurious conditions:

1st,—It causes the Blood to partially stagnate.

2nd,—It causes the Muscles to feel Tired.

3rd,—It causes the Heart to act slowly.

4th,—It causes the Digestion to Delay.

5th,—It causes Headache, through clogging of Blood in the Brain.

6th,—It causes Catarrh of the Nose, Throat and Air passages.

These are well-known, easily proved, Facts. Ask your Doctor!

Of course, *you* may not have noticed these effects at the time the Lamps were burning, or if you did notice them you may not have *known* they were caused by want of Oxygen and excess of Carbonic Acid.

But, you may rely upon this—

In some degree these effects are produced *every time* you burn a Kerosene Lamp, or City Gas Jet, in the living or sleeping room, without wide open windows that create a draught to replace the burnt Oxygen.

And that Lighted Lamp, or City Gas Jet, for 365 nights in the year, eats up, little by little, a large share of the Energy and Life you get from Food and Sunlight.

That loss to your Health amounts to more than *you* probably *think* it does, year after year.

Put a lighted Kerosene Lamp in a closed up room and it will indicate your loss.

You'll find that lamp will burn itself out in time, though there be plenty of oil in the bowl and plenty of wick in the burner.

The flame will *die*-out for *want of the very Oxygen it consumed.*

Now, *this* is where *Acetylene Light* comes into the story.

Acetylene Light uses up only *one fourth* as much Oxygen as Kerosene Light, Gasoline Light, or City Gaslight does.

And, it leaves less than a *tenth* as much Poisonous Carbonic Acid in the Air that a Kerosene Lamp, a Gasoline Light, or a City Gaslight, of equal candle power leaves.

Moreover! Acetylene Gas is not poisonous enough to give you even a slight headache if you left a jet turned on full pressure and unlighted, for a *whole night* in your bedroom while you slept there.

Because, Acetylene is just pure, unadulterated *Light*, and nothing else *but* Light. Kerosene, Gasoline, and City Gas, are about *one*-tenth Light, and *nine*-tenths useless and poisonous other things.

Acetylene, because it *is* so pure and unadulterated, gives a beautiful *White* Light which is almost the same, in composition, as Sunlight.

It is so much like true, natural Sunlight that plants and flowers *grow* under its rays (24 hours continuously night and day) just as they grow under natural Sunlight during the day only.

That has been proven at Cornell University this very year—double growth under Acetylene Light.

And, the effect of Acetylene Light upon Human beings has been proven to be like the effect of Sunlight upon them, for the self-same reasons that it makes plants *grow* night and day under its wholesome rays.

That's *one* of the wonderful things explained in a little book, called "Sunlight on Tap," which I want to send you free if you write me for it today.

Tremendous *improvements* have been made in Acetylene Lighting lately.

It is *cheaper* now than even *Kerosene* Light — a third cheaper.

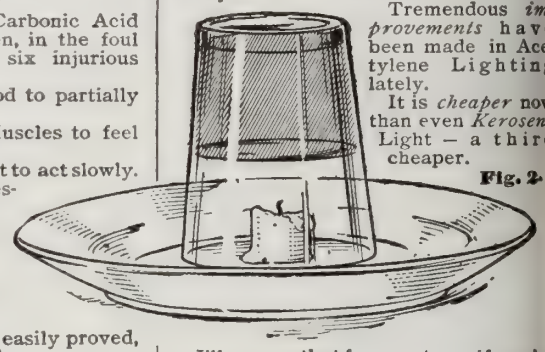


Fig. 2.

I'll prove *that* for you too,—if you're interested.

Two million United States People now use Acetylene Light.

They live chiefly in small Towns, and in the Country, where Acetylene is now found far more convenient, more economical, and infinitely *safer* than Kerosene or any other Light.

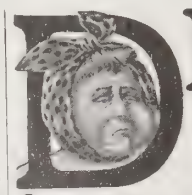
No good Farmhouse, Country Residence, Village Home, or Village Store, would be without *modern* Acetylene Light if their Owners knew what *I* know now about it, since its recent *improvement* and reduction in cost.

And I want everyone who owns a home or store, in Village, Town, or Country, to write me for my free book called "Sunlight on Tap," which tells some mighty interesting facts about Reading Lights — and other Lights.

Just tell me how many rooms there are in your house. Then, I'll tell you about how much it would cost you to light them with brilliant Acetylene, instead of with murky, bad-smelling Kerosene, Gasoline, or City Gas.

Think of all the daily Lamp-Cleaning, Breakage, and *Risk* you could save by getting rid of Kerosene alone!

Just address me as — "Acetylene Jones," 158 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ills., and write *today*.



DENT'S Toothache Gum

A Swell Affair.

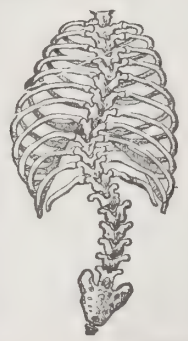
not only stops toothache instantly, but cleans the cavity, removes all odor, and prevents decay. Keep a supply, and save many a dentist bill.

There are imitations. See that you get **Dent's Toothache Gum, Yellow Label.**

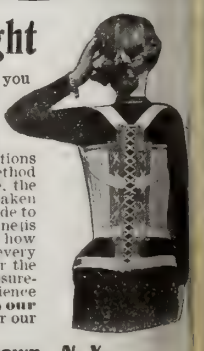
At all druggists 15 cents, or by mail.

Dent's Corn Gum removes corns and bunions, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned Street, Detroit, Mich.



Crooked Spines Made Straight



If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Tenth St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Valuable Information Pertaining to Oil

A new, **Free**, copyrighted book, by Otto G. Tague, Editor of THE OIL NEWS, the recognized oil organ, will be mailed to any address.

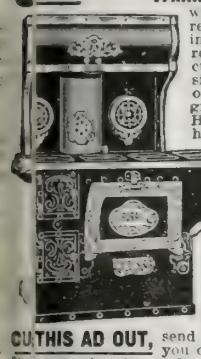
This book gives detailed information that all persons interested in oil should have. It tells how leases are obtained; how companies should be organized; how companies in which stockholders lost money during the past three years were organized and mismanaged; how money was lost; the only manner in which oil can be produced profitably; the percentage of profits; gives data as to cost of obtaining leases, drilling wells and operating same—in fact, contains reliable information that leaves the reader fully posted on the production of petroleum and the profits to be made therefrom.

This Book is Free for the Asking

A postal card will bring it. It offers nothing for sale, but is given as a souvenir for the purpose of increasing the patronage of THE OIL NEWS.

OTTO G. TAGUE, *Editor The Oil News*
9 Opera House Block, Lima, O., U. S. A.

$9.95 Buys This Large Handsome Nickel Trimmed Steel Range



without warming closet or reservoir. With high warming closet, porcelain lined reservoir, just as shown in cut, $13.95; large, roomy oven, six cooking holes, body made of cold rolled steel. Duplex grate; burns wood or coal. Handsome nickel trimmings, highly polished.

OUR TERMS are the most liberal ever made. You can pay after you receive the range. You can take it into your home, use it 30 days. If you don't find it exactly as represented, the biggest bargain you ever saw, equal to stoves retailed for double our price, return it to us. We will pay freight both ways.

CUT THIS AD OUT, send it to us and we will mail you our large stove catalogue. It tells us to select from. Don't buy until you get it.

MARVIN SMITH CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

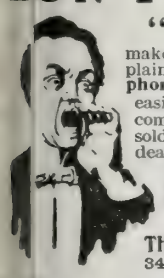
ST LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR FURNITURE

We bought the entire **$50,000,000 ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR**, and offer you all the furniture therefrom. It is mostly new, representing exhibitors' samples, furnishings of offices, barracks, hotels, foreign and state buildings, etc. Extraordinary bargain bed, exactly like illustration, heavy posts, handsome scroll work filling. Five colors, Black, White, Blue, Green or Red. Two sizes, full and three-quarter; complete with well braced spring and splendid cotton top mattress—all for.... **$5.95**

Send for our 500-Page FREE Illustrated Catalog No. F. A. 73 on material from World's Fair, also Lumber, Plumbing Material, Heating Apparatus, Roofing, Wire, Hardware, Clothing, Furniture, Shoes, etc. Address

Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

DON'T SHOUT!



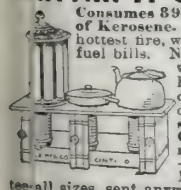
"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

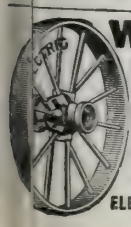
Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

BRN AIR-IT'S CHEAP NO STOVE LIKE IT!



Consumes 895 Barrels of Air to 1 gallon of Kerosene. Penny fuel, burns like gas, hottest fire, won't explode, saves work and fuel bills. No coal, wood, dirt, ashes—no wick, no valves, easy operated, handsome, durable. **Grand cooker, baker,** quick work, cool kitchens. **13000 Harrison Wickless, Valveless Oil-Gas and Air Burners sold 1 month. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. GREATEST MONEY MAKER.** Guaranteed all sizes, sent anywhere, $3 up. Write, **FREE** proposition, 30 day trial offer. Address only mfgrs. Wood Mfg. Co., 5909 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.



WAGON SENSE

Don't break your back and kill your horses with a high wheel wagon. For comfort's sake get an

Electric Handy Wagon.

It will save you time and money. A set of Electric Steel Wheels will make your old wagon new at small cost. Write for catalogue. It is free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

Restored to Palestine

By Mrs. M. Baxter

LONG before the captivity of Judah or of Israel, King David had written by inspiration, "When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice and Israel shall be glad" (Psalm 53: 6). But it was left for Jeremiah (30: 18; 31: 23), to tell of the return of Judah from the captivity of Babylon, in prophecies which, however, include the yet future return of God's people to Palestine, while, in their primary sense, they refer to the return of the Jews to their own land after the seventy years' captivity, which he foretold (Jer. 25: 11, 12). Ezekiel, who was himself a captive in Babylon, also tells of their return from captivity (Ezek. 39: 25), but this again refers to their approaching final deliverance.

Daniel had read Jeremiah's prophecies in Babylon, and was deeply stirred when he perceived that the expiration of the seventy years prophesied by him was at hand, and he "set himself" to pray, to confess his sins and his people's with fasting and sackcloth and ashes. Occupied as he needs must be with the pressing affairs of the kingdom, the things of God took a primary place in his heart; politics could wait, God must not be expected to wait. He sought first the kingdom of God before all else (Matt. 6: 33). It was not enough that God had said he would bring again his people. God himself says, "I will yet for this be inquired of by the house of Israel, to do it for them" (Ezek. 36: 37). Thus, when God stirred up the spirit of Cyrus, of whom he had spoken by Isaiah, as his chosen instrument, about one hundred and seventy years before, saying that he had called him for his servant Jacob's sake (Isa. 44: 28; 45: 14), there was a band of believing and praying people ready to meet God and understand his working when he began to deliver them; people who trusted his word utterly.

It was God, and no influence of man, that stirred up the spirit of Cyrus. But Daniel was still living; and while he lived, his miraculous history and that of his friends could not but be known to Cyrus; and the name of Jehovah, and his fame as the God of Daniel, could not be unknown. Whether this king had read of himself in Isaiah's prophecies we know not, but it is more than probable that he was familiar with the words God had spoken regarding him, and that they had made a strong impression upon him, written, as they had been, five or six generations before he lived: "Thus saith the Lord, I have raised him up in righteousness, I will direct all his ways: he shall build my city, and he shall let go my captives, not for price nor reward, saith the Lord of hosts," must have deeply worked upon the mind of this man.

Thus, in the first year of his reign, this king, just when the children of Israel would be complete masters of the language of Babylon, and being always a people especially gifted intellectually, a people possessing unusual perseverance and endurance, and therefore a very desirable people to retain as a strength to his commercial prosperity, Cyrus begins, at considerable personal and political sacrifice, to do God's pleasure, and proclaim a release to his Iraelitish captives. He made a proclamation, and, to make it more sure, "put it in writing, saying, Thus saith Cyrus, king of Persia, the Lord God of heaven hath given me all the kingdoms of the earth." It was a distinct acknowledgment that he himself owed fealty and did obeisance to Israel's God. "And he hath charged me to build him a house at Jerusalem, which is in Judah." Was this in obediance to Isaiah's prophecy, or had this man received in person a direct message from God himself? Probably both. It was as free a release from captivity as could have been conceived.

Keep up with the times!

It's one thing to do your work and wholly another to do it right. The

GOLD DUST

way is the thorough way—as well as the easiest and most economical. Buy a package to-day.

No soap, borax, soda, ammonia, naptha, kerosene or foreign ingredient needed with GOLD DUST. It will do all the work without assistance.

GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST | Washing clothes and dishes, scrubbing floors, cleaning wood work, oil cloth, silverware, tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., softening hard water and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago—Makers of FAIRY SOAP

Pacific Coast Excursions

TO the man who seeks a climate that is mild and a region of widely varied resources, the Pacific Coast offers great opportunities.

California, Oregon, and Washington, splendid in their climatic and health-building conditions, offer the opportunity of a life-time for building up a new home.

Strictly first-class round-trip tickets are on sale daily from all points. Rate, from Chicago to San Francisco and Los Angeles, Oct. 17th to 21st, $62.50. To Portland and Puget Sound, daily during September, $56.50.

One-way Colonist tickets are on sale daily, Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st, at the rate of $33.00 from Chicago, with correspondingly low rates from all points. Daily and

Personally Conducted Excursions

on which a double berth in a Pullman tourist sleeping car from Chicago costs only $7.00. All agents sell tickets via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line.

If you want to know how to reach this land where the climate is mild and where labor is never oppressed by stress of weather, how much it costs to go and what you can do when you get there, send 4 cents for books, maps, time tables and full information.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE
UNION PACIFIC
OVERLAND ROUTE

W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.

P. C. 122

Waltham

THE AMERICAN WATCH

How a WALTHAM WATCH Set England's Time

26 Ormiston Road, Westcombe Park,
London, S. E.
England, 10-2-'97.

American Waltham Watch Co.,
Waltham, Mass., U. S. A.

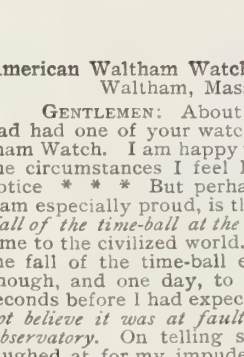
GENTLEMEN: About three years since, acting on the advice of a friend who had had one of your watches for about eighteen years, I purchased a Lever Waltham Watch. I am happy to say it has turned out a marvel of accuracy, and under the circumstances I feel I am only doing my duty in bringing this fact to your notice * * * But perhaps this most unique performance, and the one of which I am especially proud, is the fact that by its aid I was able to *detect an error in the fall of the time-ball at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich*, which gives the standard time to the civilized world. It happened as follows: I make a practice of watching the fall of the time-ball each day at 1 o'clock P. M., whenever the air is clear enough, and one day, to my surprise, I found the ball had dropped some few seconds before I had expected it to. *I had such confidence in my watch that I did not believe it was at fault, and felt sure that some mistake had been made at the Observatory.* On telling some of my friends of my convictions, I was simply laughed at for my impudence in daring to pit my Waltham watch against the accuracy of the Royal Observatory. However, to set the matter at rest, I wrote to the Astronomer Royal, telling him of my conviction, and asking him if he would let me know whether I was right or wrong. *In return I received a courteous reply from the Astronomer Royal, stating that I was quite right*, and that on the day named, owing to an accident, the ball was dropped about eighteen seconds too soon. This seems to me such a remarkable proof of the reliability of your watches that I feel justified in bringing it to your notice. If you would care to have the Astronomer Royal's letter as a memento, I should be pleased to hear from you to that effect. Wishing every success and prosperity to your deservedly world-famed Company, I remain, Yours very sincerely,

THOMAS WHEATE.

"Taken from the Enemy"

The following is a translation of a part of a speech delivered in Switzerland, November, 1876, by M. Edw. Favre-Perret, the chief Commissioner in the Swiss Department and member of the International Jury on watches at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, and is worthy the attention of every good American.

"Gentlemen, here is what I have seen. I asked from the manager of the Waltham Company a watch of a certain quality. He opened before me a big chest. I picked out a watch at random and fixed it to my chain. The manager asked me to leave the watch with him for three or four days, that they might regulate it. On the contrary, I said to him, 'I want to keep it just as it is to get an exact idea of your workmanship.' On arriving at Locle I showed this watch to one of our first adjusters . . who took it apart. At the end of several days he came to me and said literally: 'I am astonished; the result is incredible. You do not find a watch to compare with that in 50,000 of our make.' This watch, I repeat to you, gentlemen, I myself took offhand from a large number, as I have said. One can understand by this example how it is that an American watch should be preferred to a Swiss watch."



RALPH WALDO EMERSON
From a drawing made in 1857 by S. W. Rowse, now in possession of C. E. Norton.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON, the Concord Philosopher, used the Waltham Watch as a type of the highest development when he wrote in one of his Essays on Eloquence, in speaking of a man whom he described as a leader, and a Godsend to his community:

"He is put together like a Waltham Watch."

HERBERT SPENCER in his Autobiography, Vol. II, Page 167, American Edition:

"The presentation watch named in Prof. Youmans' letter, was one of those manufactured by the Waltham Watch Company. . . . It has proved a great treasure as a time-keeper, and has excited the envy of friends who have known its performances" *

HERBERT SPENCER

* "I find in a letter written in December, 1880, after the watch had been in my possession fourteen years, a paragraph respecting it which may be quoted:—'I have several times intended to tell you how wonderfully well my American watch has been going of late. It has always gone with perfect regularity, either losing a little or gaining a little; but of course it has been difficult to adjust its regulator to such a nicety as that there should be scarcely any loss or gain. This, however, was done last summer. It was set by the chronometer-maker in July, and it is now half a minute too slow; never having varied more than half a minute from the true time since the period when it was set. This is wonderful going. As the Admiral says, one might very well navigate a ship by it.'"

("In 1890 it went with equal nicety; lost 42 seconds in half a year.")

"The Perfected American Watch"—An illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent free upon request.

AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY, WALTHAM, MASS.

$1.50 A YEAR—5c. A COPY
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 11, 1905

Offices: Bible House, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright 1905, by Louis Klopsch

A Morning Gospel Service in the Old Bowery Mission

SEE PAGE 849

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Mrs. F. E. D., Omaha, Neb. Who was Samson's mother?

Her name is nowhere given in the Scriptures. Josephus, the Jewish historian, says she was "celebrated for her beauty and excelling her contemporaries," and beyond this, and the fact related in the Bible that she was pious and obedient to the heavenly message, little is known.

A. S. P., Clarmont. When was the shield last used in battle by Europeans?

In Western Europe, it was used by the Scotch Highlanders under Prince Charles Edward Stuart, in the campaign of 1745-6. It was called a target or targe. It was made of wood, and covered with bull's hide, and studded with brass or silver nails arranged in ornamental designs. Fastened on the left arm, its bearer could easily parry bayonet thrusts. We believe that some of the tribes of Russia used metal targets at even a later date.

J. W. L., St. John, Wash. I have been reading with much interest a great deal of what has been said in regard to the acceptance of "tainted money" by the churches. I have just read your editorial on that subject in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for September 20, and wish to say that it accords the most nearly with my own ideas of anything that I have seen written upon that subject. There is, however, it seems to me, one very important phase of the question that is almost entirely ignored. What effect does the acceptance of such gifts have upon the churches themselves? . . . . . In a prominent city in this State, a man concluded that the State law against keeping the saloons open on Sunday ought to be enforced. He went to the pastor of every church in the city, and begged assistance in securing evidence and the moral support of their churches. In every instance he was refused. It transpired later that the saloon-keepers were paying liberally to the churches, with the tacit understanding that no effort would be made to enforce the liquor laws. These statements are scattered broadcast in the secular press and are not denied by those most interested.

A church which accepts gifts as the price of silence, when its voice ought to be raised against sin in every form, cannot make any progress on spiritual lines. It may become rich and influential, in a worldly way, but like the church of Laodicea (Rev. 3: 14, 15, 16), it will receive the due reward for its indifference to the vital things of the Gospel of Jesus. However, we are not to be the judges in such matters.

C. E. P., Laconia, N. H. Where was Jenny Lind, the famous singer, born, and when did she come to the United States?

Jenny Lind was born at Stockholm, Sweden, in 1821. She came to this country in 1850, under the auspices of P. T. Barnum, and her concert tour was most successful. Her voice was soprano and of marvelous range. She married Mr. Otto Goldschmidt, and died several years ago.

Sol S., Canton, Mass. Who was the man Las Casas, who shared the exile of Emperor Napoleon at St. Helena?

Emmanuel Dieudonne, Comte de Las Casas, was a French historian, born near Revel, France, in 1766. He was a lieutenant in the navy before the Revolution. After Napoleon became Consul, Las Casas established himself as a bookseller in Paris. He wrote a historical atlas, which pleased the Emperor, who made him a baron. After Waterloo, Las Casas obtained leave to share Napoleon's exile, who there dictated to him a part of his *Memoirs*. After Napoleon's death, Las Casas published a *Memorial of St. Helena*. He died in Passy, France, in 1842.

Mrs. J. K., Springfield, So. Dak. 1. Do you think that Amos 2: 1 is speaking against cremation? 2. What do you think is the meaning of Acts 15: 21?

1. No. It refers to a specific offense. When the kings of Israel, Judah and Edom, combined against Mesha, King of Moab, the latter, failing in the battle to capture the King of Edom, as he greatly wished to do, took the King of Edom's son and heir-apparent (who had fallen into his hands), and burned him to death on the wall (see II. Kings 3: 27). This is the view taken by Michaelis, Pusey and other commentators. Others hold that it was the King of Moab's own son who was offered up on the wall, and Josephus sustains this view. There is a Hebrew tradition that Moab, after the war and when the King of Edom was dead, took his bones out of the grave and burned them. None of the three interpretations conflicts with the passage in Amos. 2. It means that the Jews still read the ancient law, and the authority of Moses was in no danger of declining among them.

Waterville Reader. What is the derivation of the word "tawdry"?

It is supposed to come from St. Audries, an ancient Abbey in the south of England, now a manor house. The nuns used to sell small knickknacks, and the word "St. Audries" was corrupted into tawdry, meaning something showy and cheap. St. Audrie, or St. Audry, is also known more properly as St. Ethelbreda.

Any reader of this paper who has been personally interested in Armenian work, and who is disposed to aid a young and deserving Armenian student now in this country, may do so by addressing Mikael Deacon, State University of Iowa, Iowa City, Ia.

Castalia, Iowa. Who is the author of the lines, "Hitch your wagon to a star"?

They were written by Ralph Waldo Emerson.

J. Schofield, Seymour, Can. Some years ago, in a knife shop here, where I worked, they broke a grindstone, and in the centre was a live toad. I told this to my friends, but they could not believe it. Have any of your readers ever seen or heard of a similar case?

Many years ago, the alleged discovery of a live frog or some other reptile embedded in rock, attracted the attention of the scientific journals. The general attitude seemed to be one of doubt, there being so many opportunities for fraud. Any discovery of the sort, to be seriously considered, would need the support of strong, indisputable evidence.

M. M. J., Shelton, Wash. What State offered to put a statue of Pierre Marquette in the National Capital?

The State of Wisconsin chose the statue of Marquette, as one of the two to be placed in the old Senate Chamber in the capitol at Washington.

Reader, Redwood, Calif. How do the people of Venice, Italy, dispose of their dead?

There are in the Bay of Venice several islands, called the Cemetery Islands, where the dead are buried as in other countries.

Reader, Ticonderoga, N. Y., writes:

Reading the article on "Bibles in Hotels," in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, it made me think of what once happened to me. I was stopping at the —— Hotel some five years ago. After doing business in New York all day, I went to my hotel tired out; after dinner I went to my room early. After reading the daily paper, I saw a Bible on the stand. I took it up, and learned the Lord's Prayer. I had lived to twenty-five years and never knew this prayer, and I have said it every night and morning ever since. I am not a Christian, but would like to be very much. I hope you may get Bibles into the hotel bedrooms, for I know it would do heaps of good. I have never seen a Bible in a hotel since that time.

Ray E. S., Lyndon, Kan. Will you please, in Questions and Answers, give the poem beginning, "The night has a thousand eyes," with name of author?

Francis W. Bourdillon is the author. The complete verse reads:

The night has a thousand eyes
And the day but one,
Yet the light of the bright world dies
With the dying sun.

M. M. R., New York. What is the debt of the United States?

$2,304,697,418.64.

Miss Mary S. H., Washington, D. C., writes:

I saw in your paper a request to know about there being a firm, Ketchum & Cheatum. Yes, there was such a firm in Charleston, S. C., still more singular, they were, I. Ketchum, U. Cheatum, real names, too. My father d with them, and they were honest, too.

A. B. F., Cleveland, O. Can you tell me, thro THE MAIL-BAG, something about "Lake-dw ings" and the "Lake-dwellers"? Who w they, and where were their houses built?

Herodotus tells of a Thracian tri living about 520 B. C., and gives an count of their dwellings, built in a sm mountain lake in Rumelia. The cust of constructing these habitations has co down to the present day. The fishern of Lake Prasias, near Salonica, still inh it wooden cottages built over the wat and in the East Indies the practice building lake settlements is common. Switzerland, lake-dwellings came to lig during the winter months of 1853-54, wh the water of the lakes fell much below i ordinary level. The main platform these dwellings is made of round timbe covered with a bed of mud, the walls a sides of interlaced branches, the interstic filled with moss and daubed with cla The huts were probably thatched, and t parts used as dormitories strewn w straw.

A Millionaire's Simple Wedding

The wedding of Mr. Marshall Field and Mrs. Delia Spencer Caton, which was celebrated at St. Margaret's, Westminster, England, recently, was a marvel of simplicity, in great contrast to the pomp and grandeur that characterize the modern wedding ceremony in high life. Guests and spectators who anticipated a brilliant scene and striking ceremonies, including gilded rice and diamond-studded slippers to be thrown after the happy couple, were grievously disappointed. There were present in the church only a few very intimate friends of the bride and groom. These included the American Ambassador and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, the former of whom signed the marriage-register. Mr. Marshall Field has had a most remarkable career. Rising from the humble station of a farmer's boy, he eventually became partner with Mr. L. Leiter, the great Chicago merchant and father of Lady Curzon, Vice-reine of India. Later, Mr. Field bought the whole interest in the business. He is now in his seventieth year.

Miscellaneous

Donations of books suitable for the library o struggling district school in the mountains of W Virginia, will be gladly received and acknowledg by Chas. W. Henner, Piedmont, W. Va.

Mrs. E. B. S., Germantown, Pa. 1. See Psa 12: 8. 2. We have seen the accounts of Pain last hours, to which you refer, but they have be contradicted, and there is no means of ascerta ing the exact facts.

O. S. A., South Deerfield, Mass. The plea "not guilty" is, in many cases, a legal fiction, a is entered for the purpose of permitting the tri to proceed, so that it may be decided on in t evidence. Of course, if all the really guilty we to plead "guilty," much valuable time and gre expense to the State would be saved.

E. H. Grosty, Clarkson, Va., writes in behalf a struggling congregation in that locality, whic has been compelled to worship in an unfinishe building. The congregation is composed chief of farm laborers—poor people with large familie but the greater part are earnest Christians. I will gladly satisfy any inquirers who may wri to him.

J. H. Sharon, Ohio. The propriety of granting t other organizations the privilege of meeting in th church building, depends altogether upon th character and objects of the organizations i question. If they are in line with the work the church itself, there can be no reasonable ob jection. If otherwise, they are out of place in th sacred edifice.

Ira D. Sankey, the blind "singing evangelist and composer, is devoting himself in his retire ment to the task of writing "The Story of th Gospel Hymns." He would be glad to receiv from any readers of this journal, any incident anecdote or occurrence they may know of in con nection with the modern hymns. All letters t Mr. Sankey should be addressed, 148 South Oxfor Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

L. F. D., and others. The book is entitled *Th Mormon Menace*, and contains the confessions o John D. Lee, who, nearly half a century ago, was t chief among the Danites, who, with a band of me under orders from Brigham Young, murdered a party of emigrants, then on their way to California through Utah. Over 120 men, women and childre were slaughtered. This wholesale murder was known as "The Mountain Meadow Massacre." Twenty years later, while Lee was in prison, awaiting execution, he wrote the book, giving his whole life up to the day when he was executed by the United States Government. *The Mormon Menace* is published by the Home Protection Co., 156 Fifth Avenue, New York. Price $1.50.

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

All contributions toward defraying the actual expenses of the Women's Campaign against polygamy, will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

Prev. ack	$95.75	Miss E Blauvelt	12
Mrs E Ferguson	8	Mrs M Klepinger	6
Mrs M Nestel & Mrs M Harbin	15	—, Shawnee, Okla	8
Mrs A W Tallcott	10	Mrs J Kelly	25
Mrs W S Ross	24	Mrs T South	12
Mrs B F Brand	25	Mrs E Brown	50
Mrs W E Circle	50	Mrs M I. Moffatt	10
Mary A Robinson	1 00	Mrs C Paye	10
Lizzie Wallace	1 00	Mrs N L Cotton	25
Mrs M Coleman	25	Mrs C Dare	1 00
Mrs M H Grafton	25	Eunice C Burch	1 00
		Mrs M C Germann	10

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 11, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A Burmese Pleasure Carriage

The Great Burmese Image of Buddha

A Royal Barge, Once King Theebaw's

A LIGHT IN HEATHEN BURMA

By Miss Susan E. Haswell, of Moulmein

In the great field of Christian activity in Burma, workers of all denominations are giving the best that is in them in order that the seed sown by Adoniram Judson, the pioneer missionary, may bear a larger harvest with each succeeding year. A number of the missionaries are endeavoring to establish their stations on a partly self-supporting basis. Where agriculture has been taken as the means of employing converts and training them for ves of usefulness, they have become already successful, in a measure We believe that in this way many of the knotty problems that confront the workers here may be solved.

I have been a missionary in the City of Moulmein, and other parts of the Amherst District, in Burma, for nearly forty-one years, having sailed from Boston to join my missionary parents in October, 1864. Fourteen years were spent in Moulmein, in establishing school work and starting a medical mission. During this period there were founded a boarding and day school for Burmese boys, still in a flourishing condition; the same for Burmese girls, which now includes an English department, a normal department, and a free kindergarten; a boarding and day school for Eurasian girls, now including normal training (carried on through affiliation with the government normal school). This also has a kindergarten.

A Teacher

In 1880, Dr. Ellen Mitchell was appointed superintendent of the medical mission, and for twenty years was a blessing to the bodies and souls of those to whom she ministered, among the many races represented in Moulmein. Since Dr. Mitchell's death, in 1900, the medical mission has ceased to exist; but there is pressing need of its being resumed, though on somewhat different lines. There are now several physicians residing in Moulmein, and general medical work is not so much required of medical missionaries as formerly. A maternity hospital and training school for nurses is needed more sorely than can be imagined by those in civilized lands. The appalling suffering inflicted upon the poor women of this land, by the inhuman methods of treatment, frequently result in death.

A Native Burmese Christian Pastor and His Family

A building well adapted for the purpose of a maternity hospital and training school is now for sale in Moulmein, for $4,000. It has a small plot of land, with flower garden and trees. There is a good well, servants' quarters, stables, etc. It is in a central position, and near the mission schools. If some one would contribute the funds for the purchase of this building, a furnishing grant, and grant-in-aid, for the support of twenty-five beds, could be obtained from the "Countess of Dufferin Fund." A local committee would be formed, and some missionary society would be asked to appoint a lady physician, unless, indeed, they would assume the full control. Fees and local contributions would cover all expenses, beyond those provided for by the grants from the Dufferin Fund. Lady Curzon has already sent me about $150 for this work. Dr. Simpson, of Edinburgh, has also given me a donation of about $20. It is intended that pupils from mission schools, and especially those from the industrial mission, shall have the preference in being received for training. Graduates will be sent two and two to jungle villages, where they can have a Christian home, and some oversight from the missionary in whose district the villages lie. After two years, the nurses will be permitted to locate and work wherever they wish.

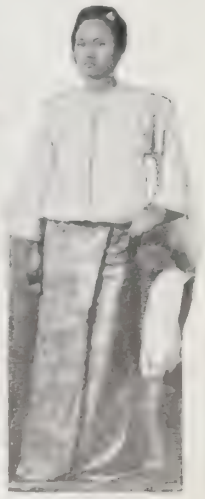
In 1881, I entered upon evangelistic work, having charge of an important out-station and district, traveling from village to village during the dry season with native preachers. The more intimate knowledge of the people thus gained, made me feel greatly the need of an asylum for lepers, a school for the blind, and an industrial mission for native Christians and for orphan and destitute children. I at once began to pray and work for them. In 1898, the leper asylum was an accomplished fact. The buildings stand in a ten-acre fruit garden. Everything possible has been done to make the poor inmates comfortable and happy.

In 1900, Dr. Mitchell, who sympathized and co-operated with me in all my efforts, both for the lepers and the blind, succeeded, when on her dying bed, in securing government recognition and assistance for the latter. A technical school for the blind was soon established. Both the leper asylum and the blind school are giving to the people of this land practical proof of the love of God in Christ.

The industrial mission proper, did not begin to bud and blossom till about eighteen months ago, when a young Swede, Mr. Carl Tornblad, came to my assistance. Recently flood and fire have caused heavy loss. We have seventy acres of land, suited to various purposes. Clay beds of the best quality exist. There is a salt farm of seven acres, seven acres of rice land, six acres of pasture, and fifty acres suited to the cultivation of sesamum or oil seed.

The school grounds are on a promontory jutting out into the sea. Here we have 120 acres. Since November last we have cleared and planted about eighteen, and put up or bought five temporary buildings. There are four large wells on the land, three of which never fail. The soil is exceedingly fertile, and we have seven acres planted with Pernambuco cotton.

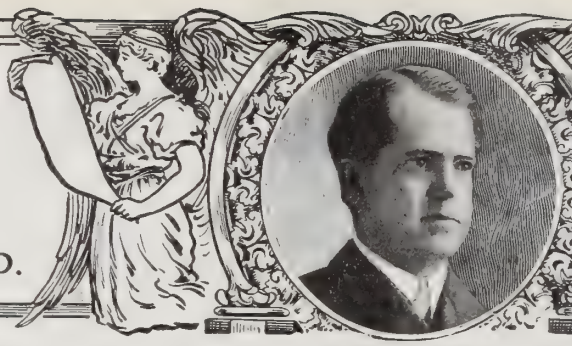
CONCLUDED ON PAGE 842



Karen Girl

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY
Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.



The "Silent Places"

TEXT: I. Samuel 3:9:
"Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth"

HOW the mighty men and women of the world found their callings in life would make very interesting reading. Sometimes a genius, like Mozart, is born. From his cradle, his parents knew what vocation this child would pursue. At three years of age, with his little chubby fingers, he could make the piano speak with the touch of a master. At five years he appeared in public at the University of Salzburg. At six, with his little sister Marianne, he was traveling about Europe on a concert tour, the pet of kings and queens, and the wonder and astonishment of the musical world. But though Wolfgang Mozart was born to music, most of our great men and women live years, and years, and years before they recognize their right spheres in life. Some of them try four or five different lines of work before they place their feet upon the lowest steps, to mount their thrones of power. Some, like Odysseus, the Homeric hero of the Trojan war, had to be bound hand and foot to the masts of duty, else they would have leaped overboard, and followed the false wooing of the siren's song.

Seeking a Vocation

George Washington did not wish to be a soldier, but a sailor. A British man-of-war came to Chesapeake Bay when he was a young man. He wanted to enlist. A midshipman's commission was obtained for him by his elder brother Lawrence. His trunk was already packed and placed on board ship. But his widowed mother could not bear to let her "baby" boy leave her side. For her sake he turned his back upon the quarter-deck of a British warship, and thereby paved his way for the wonderful career which has made his name the most famous in American history. Oliver Cromwell wanted to emigrate to America. He and his family were down at the dock with their tickets in their pockets, and had their berths engaged, when a royal command forbade him leaving the king's country. Frederick W. Robertson came from a long ancestral line of British officers. He wanted to be a soldier. Indeed, for a time he did wear the soldier's uniform; but physical infirmity made him forego camp life. He entered Edinburgh University. When he became pastor of Trinity Chapel at Brighton, he found his right position, which mightily influenced his own generation, and will also influence the English speaking race for all time. Thus, many of our most famous men and women have been compelled to grope and struggle along, sometimes for years, for their right vocations in life, just the same as you and I have done in the past, or may be now doing in the present. Where there is one Mozart who was born a child genius, there are a thousand Frederick W. Robertsons, whose intellect and material life have developed gradually. First came the seed, then the sprout, then the blossom, and then the luscious fruit.

Voices of the Silence

The first calls of the temporal life, as a rule, fall upon unheeding ears. The first calls of the spiritual life, in the same way, usually fall upon unheeding ears. When God first called to Samuel in the midnight hour, "Samuel, Samuel," the lad leaped up, and ran to the old priest, Eli, supposing that it was he who called him, and said, "Here am I." Then Eli answered: "My son, I have not called thee. Go back to bed." Again Samuel heard God's voice, and again he mistook it for a human voice. "Samuel, Samuel." "What is it, Eli?" asked the boy. "Here I am. I am always ready to wait upon thee." Again the old man answered: "My son, I have not called thee." Then a third time God called, and old Eli said to Samuel: "My son, it is not I calling thee, but God. When God calls to thee again, do not run to me, but answer: 'Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth.'" Thus young Samuel was taught to listen to the voice of the Lord in the midnight hour. Thus I would beg you to heed God's voice when he speaks to you in the "Silent Places" of life. God generally calls us to our higher spiritual life in the "Silent Places," as he called Samuel to become the prophet of Israel in the stillness of the midnight darkness.

Where are these "Silent Places" in which you and I can hear the voice of the Lord? In the first place, I would state that God calls us in the hours of darkness. He calls to us as he called Samuel after the first sleep of the night is over, and we suddenly awake and feel that some one is very near to us and speaking. We cannot see him, but we feel him and hear him. We feel his presence and hear him just the same as we used to recognize our mother's hand and her kiss and her "Good-night, my boy," when we were children, and she would come and take a last look at us to see that we were all right, before going to bed.

The Hour of Death

Perhaps the reason why God is able to speak to us so clearly in the early hours of the morning can be explained upon natural grounds. Have you never noticed the fact that most of our friends die about two or three o'clock in the morning? As Solomon beautifully symbolized it: When was the silver cord loosed, or the golden bowl broken, or the pitcher broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern, when your dear ones were translated? Your brother, how did he go? Your mother said to the nurse, "Now, nurse, I think John is better to-night. But if you need me, just give a rap upon the floor and I will come up." It seemed that you were asleep only a little while when a commotion in the house made you leap out of bed. You rushed to your brother's room. You saw the breathing becoming heavier and heavier. At last the doctor said, "He is gone." You looked at the clock and you heard it striking, "One, two, three." When did your mother die? At noon? In the evening twilight, when the flush of the setting sun was slowly fading away and its ball of fire was sinking behind the western hills? Oh, no. You had been awake all night worrying about her. The last relapse came about two o'clock in the morning. Her life went out with the crowing of the cock and with the first glimpse of the dawn. The reason why most people die in the early hours of the morning is because the sun has long been very far away from us. At that time there is less vitality in the air. Then our physical hold on earthly life is weakest. So, my friends, as earth grips us less about two or three o'clock in the morning, let the Holy Spirit grip us closer to Christ. Let these few minutes in the early morning be to us sacred moments for communion with God.

Nature's "Silent Places"

But the voice of the Lord is heard in the daylight, as well as in the darkness. When we are standing upon our feet, as well as when we are lying upon our backs; when we are tramping over the hillsides, or sitting by the seashore, or watching the mad rush of the whirlpool rapids of Niagara Falls, or when we are in the presence of the pyrotechnics of a thunder-storm; or when we watch a bird build her nest, or the wild-flower lift up its cheeks to be kissed by the sunbeams in mountain glen; or when we hear the rippling of the brook leaping over the rocks to find a bathing pool in which the feathered songsters can take their morning bath. And of all places where the voice of the Lord can be heard distinctly speaking to us, I believe that voice can best be heard in the "Silent Places" of nature, far away from the habitations of man. If a human being cannot hear the voice of the Lord in the woods and on the boundless prairies, or from the deck of a steamer or sailing ship cutting the waters of the mighty deep, then I believe it is almost impossible for him to hear the divine voice speaking under cathedral tower or from pulpit in the village kirk. Yet some people make a boast that for them the lips of nature are absolutely dumb. In it they can neither hear the love of man nor the love of God calling them to the better, and the nobler, and the higher life.

If man is deaf to the voice of God calling to him in the "Silent Places" of nature, he is deaf to some of the pleadings of the divine love. For my own part, I never see the wild flowers growing either in valley or upon mountain height, but they call to me: "Friend, consider the lilies of the fields. Christ is weaving for me my garments. Shall he not clothe his human children, oh ye of little faith?" I never see a mother-bird caring for her young but she calls to me: "I am a sparrow. God feeds me. God will feed you." I never stand before a great natural wonder, like Kilauea, or Yosem , or Gothard Pass, but above it, and underneath it, a all around it, myriads of voices are calling from "Silent Places" of nature as the voice of the Lord cal to Moses out of the burning bush, "Take thy shoes from thy feet, for this is holy ground. Thou art now the presence of thy Maker. I am God. Listen to and obey me. I am God, who made all things, omnipotent, and omniscient, and omnipresent G Canst thou not trust Him who holds the sea in the pa of his hand, who can look upon the earth and make tremble, who can touch the hills with his finger a make them smoke?"

The care and the protection of a divine Father's lo always speak to me in the "Silent Places" of natu Many years ago the voices of nature sounded for their divine lessons in one mighty chorus. I stood up Observation Point and looked off upon the wonder Grand Canyon of Yellowstone Park. It is one of t most marvelous places of the world. There before y is a valley smooth as the floor of a great cathedral, y large enough to gather into it one of the nations of t world. From each side of this floor rise two precipito basaltic walls over a thousand feet in height, scarr and seamed with battling

The Elements of the Ages

down which often detached rocks thunder, dulling t crash of artillery. Here the "Rock of Ages," of riche blood-red tinge, glitters and sparkles in the eveni twilight. From yonder cliff a fortress seems to loo on whose watch-tower keen-eyed eagles have perch their eyries, from which ever and anon one rises, an flying in graceful circles, with sweep of eye reconnoitr the land. Yonder soar up Moran and Bierstadt Point from whose heights those artists painted their famo pictures, varied in every hue and capped with corone of green foliage. There the river, with serpentine ar graceful windings, slowly crawls along to empty h waters into the sea. Then suddenly, like a mad hors she rears herself and takes the bit into her teeth. Wit foaming flank and wild roar, she dashes and makes or awful leap over the dizzy heights of Yellowstone Fall There, breaking into millions of pearls, she hides herse behind a curtain of white, at the foot of which glister a rainbow, a fitting passementerie for the robe of a angel. And so perfect there is the symmetry of th horizon, that you cannot tell whether the waters wer lost behind curtains of earthly mist or curtains of heav enly cloud.

A scene stupendous, canopied by arch of heaven an lit by light of sun! No one spoke. It seemed a though the angel who had once stood at the gate o Paradise had again unsheathed the sword of fire an cut a deep gash into old mother earth, deep enough t take out her very heart. As we listened to the voice o God calling out of the silence of Yellowstone Park, s you may hear the divine voice whenever you go fort to the country hills. You may hear his voice by th moaning sea, in the voices of the woods, and in th calm, quiet, overpowering simplicity of the blue sky.

The Silence of Sorrow

One of the "Silent Places" in which we can hear the voice of God speaking to us, is in the hushed home, after the undertaker has come and robbed us of the father or mother or wife or husband or prattling child. How still it is! The friends who attended the funeral are all gone. Still, still—everything is still. There was a time when we used to talk about our nerves. We would say: "The doctors tell me I must be quiet." But God knows it is quiet enough now. Why, the old home is so still that there is not the echo of even one pair of romping feet. It is so still that you can hear your heart thump and pound in anguish under your flesh. Oh, God, how still it is! Still, still, appallingly still. But, my friends, though the bereft home is so still, if you listen carefully in its silence I think you can hear the voice of God speaking.

But, strange to say, I find the "Silent Places" where we should hear God's voice, in the busy noise and bustle and hum of a great city. I find them amid the clanging of the electric cars. I find them in the rumble of the big factories. I find them amid the hilarities of

cial gatherings, as well as in the silence of the death amber. These awful "Silent Places" should speak to us -day in God's name. They should rouse us to the unlfilled opportunities of Christian work as never before. t me illustrate my thought by a simple experience of y life, which shows how a man can be in the world and t not of it. Many years ago, when a college student, had an opportunity to deliver a few lectures during y Thanksgiving vacation in old New England. other did not want me to go, but I wished to make a ginning in the practice of public speaking as soon as ssible. I left my Brooklyn home with a happy heart. it when Thanksgiving Eve drew near, I became more d more homesick. Oh, how homesick I was! That ening I was in Boston. I walked up and down the eets without a friend. I stood in the depot, and saw e happy fathers, with their big bundles on their arms, ading for home. To-morrow was Thanksgiving. I w the young married folks, with smile and good cheer king the grandchildren back to the old homestead. I w even some who were dressed in black, smiling for e sake of others. But though there was laughter and frolic and family gatherings all around me, I was alone. I was in a "Silent Place." No one cared for me. No one in all that big city spoke to me except on business. I was in a "Silent Place." As my mind runs back those twenty years, I say to myself and to you: "How many of us are spiritually living in 'Silent Places'?"

Are your neighbors part of you? Do they gratefully watch you? When you go through the woods not one leaf turns towards you unless you make it turn. Why? The leaves know you not. When you go through the streets of a great city you meet men; you meet hundreds of men; you meet thousands of men. Do they spiritually see you? Are you spiritually in the city and yet not part of it? How many of the men you pass in daily life look up at you with a smile and say, "You helped me to Christ?" "You extended to me a saving hand when I was struggling in the quicksands of a great temptation." "By the noble work of your life, you have been a Christian example which has inspired me to lead a Christian life." How many of all the men and women you have known in this city life can speak thus to you? One? Ten? One hundred? A thousand? Are you spiritually to your friends what I was in Boston many years ago? Are you in one of the "Silent Places?"

Then, my brother, if you have neglected the spiritual opportunities of life for the great outside world, how have you dealt with those of your own home? Did you never realize that a husband and wife could live side by side for years and never know each other in the deeper and in the holier sense? Did you never realize that there can be great "Silent Places" between brothers and sisters, between parents and children, between children and parents? "Silent Places" there are in which people's souls do not commingle and know each other in holy fellowship. My God! can it be that there are spiritual "Silent Places" between us and the lives of our dear ones? Can it be that there is any mother here who has not talked with her children about Christ? Is there any wife here who has not talked to her husband about Christ? Are there any men or women here who have spiritual "Silent Places" in which God is calling them to go and work in his vineyard? Will you go and labor for him?

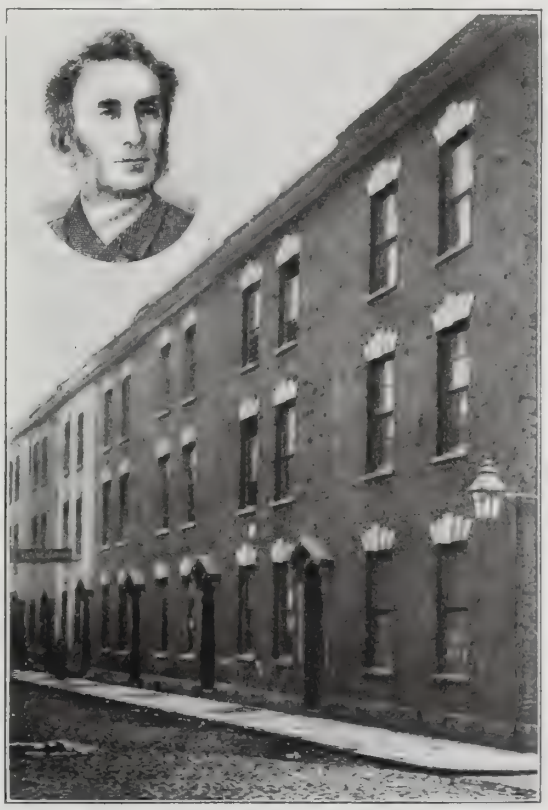
GEORGE MULLER'S CENTENNIAL

By Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D.D.

THERE are some anniversaries that are so intimately linked with the history of mankind, that it seems positively wrong not to observe them in some fitting manner. Such is the ntenary of the birth of George Muller, so well known connection with the famous orphanage work in istol, England. He was born on the 27th of Sepmber, 1805. He lived to enter his ninety-third year, ing on the 10th of March, 1898. Up to the last, he tained both his physical and mental faculties to a markable degree.

He has been known mainly as the founder of one of e largest orphanage institutions in the world. Five ge buildings stand on Ashley Down in Bristol, from nich 1,200 windows look out upon the Down, and, at ie time, he has had in these buildings as many as 2,200 phans with their helpers—an immense family to feed, othe, lodge, and educate. This work has been carried ever since 1836, without ever an appeal to any human ing for aid. Everything is done by prayer, and direct peal to the Father of the fatherless. During all this ne, there has never been a lack of anything, though at nes faith has been sorely tried. I asked Mr. Muller, ortly before his death, whether the orphans had ever en compelled to go without any meal, and he swered: "Never; nor has a meal ever been postoned for lack of supplies, except on two occasions, d then only for a half hour." He had remarkable wer to prevail with God in prayer. On more than ie occasion, even the wind, and storm, and temperare were modified in accordance with his request, as pecially on one occasion, when the heating apparatus Number Three gave out, and it was necessary to put a new boiler. The weather began to be very cold d threatening, and there were no other means of arming the building. He besought God to change the ind, until the heating apparatus was replaced, and his ayer was literally fulfilled. There were also many stances when funds were supplied in emergencies at ie exact time, and in the exact sum needed, so that ie interposition of God became absolutely unqestioned. This orphanage work, owever, was only one of five branches of what is known as "The Scriptural nowledge Institution at Home and Abroad." This institution was for the purpose f planting Christian chools in other a'nds, distributing ibles, and dissemiating religious litrature in other anguages, and aintaining foreign issionaries in their ork; so that the rphanage work, nportant as it is, as only one of the anches of a great ife activity. Upards of $7,000,000 assed through Mr. Iuller's hands in the ourse of about sixty ears, which was pplied to the varius forms of benelences which his ork represented. So great was his self-denial and frugality that he began with shilling, and at his death his entire estate could be valued at no more than about 800, including clothing, furniture, and library.

George Muller



The First of Muller's Orphan Homes

Mr. Muller's work was largely inspired by the example of Mr. Francke, in Halle, Germany, who, about 150 years before this, laid the foundations of a similar orphanage work in that city, twenty-five years afterwards housing and feeding about 1,800 orphans and helpers. From this work, which Mr. Muller had witnessed when a student in the University of Halle, he undoubtedly took his main conception of his own life service.

The work which was thus begun about seventy years ago, still goes forward under the superintendence of Mr. G. F. Bergin and Mr. F. S. Arnot (of Garenganze fame). We have supplied to our readers some important and original photographs of the buildings connected with this work; for example, the house in which Mr. Muller lived for upwards of thirty years, and specimens of the buildings which he constructed on Ashley Down. Those who are specially interested in this work in Bristol, England, have been preparing to celebrate his one hundredth anniversary by issuing a condensed autobiography, compiled from his own journals, which will be published in a cheap form intended for world-wide circulation. Mr. Muller's great life-work, as he conceived it, was to rear a monument to the living God as a present helper and the hearer of prayer. To this everything was subordinate, and, for this reason, many of his minor methods were pursued steadfastly to the end. He would not allow an appeal to be made for the work, however great the crisis, nor would he allow mention of such needs to be made by his own helpers to any outside parties; not because either of these methods was wrong in itself, but because they might impair the strength and value of the testimony to a prayer-hearing God. He wished to demonstrate that it is perfectly safe, in working for God, to have dealings solely with him, and this testimony is his true memorial. No monument of bronze or marble could be half as mighty a witness to his worth as the work which he successfully began and which still goes forward, like Mr. Francke's orphan work in Halle, even after the founders have passed away.

[In connection with the foregoing facts, our readers may be glad to know the present condition of the institution, which, since Mr. Muller's death, has been conducted on the same principles of absolute reliance upon God for support. There are now in the Orphanages 1,922 children. Of these 308 were received during the past year. The number who left the institution at the end of their period of training was 236. There are, therefore, now seventy-two more children to be fed, clothed and educated, than there were at this time last year. It is gratifying to learn that during the year forty-seven children—twenty-six girls and twenty-one boys—made public profession of faith. The donations received during the year from the public amounted to $109,840. The expenses of feeding, clothing and educating the children were $130,945. Thus reducing the balance in hand by $21,105.—Ed.]

Orphan House No. 5

Orphan House No. 2

A Light in Heathen Burma

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 839

A Native Boat and Rice Mill

Two Native Evangelists

Missionary House at Moulmein

Those whom I am especially desirous of helping through the industrial mission are orphan and destitute children, including the untainted children of leprous families, and the children of grave-diggers. The latter class regard themselves as under a curse and bound to live nowhere but in or near the Buddhist graveyards, and to do no work aside from digging graves. They bear the title of "Governors of the Dead," and being regarded as such by the natives, no one resents what may be done by them to their subjects, the dead. The women and children haunt the bazaars and other public places, begging. The men dig graves, build funeral pyres, and bury or burn the dead. Generation after generation has been born into this ghoulish life and passed on into eternity, and as yet no effort has been made to save them, beyond an occasional visit to their settlements to proclaim the Gospel.

The remark of an old man of this class, "It is too late for us! Our habits are fixed, and we cannot change; but if sister could save the children it would be so good," was what first led me to pray and work for the establishment of an industrial mission. Children of this class cannot be received until we can have dormitories and eating places especially for them; otherwise we should not get other pupils.

Orphans may be divided into three classes. First, orphans in fact; second, those who have lost one parent by death; and third, those whose parents have separated—a most common thing in this land. The two last classes are as truly orphaned as the first. Harsh treatment drives the children away, and they drift from one relative to another; no one really responsible for them, and they accountable to no one, till they become lawless and fall an easy prey to evil-doers. I now have in my care ten children, one of them, a boy who wished to become a teacher, and was sent to the Rangoon Baptist College. In eighteen months more he will have passed the university entrance examination, and have secured the highest vernacular normal certificates, and will then return to take charge of the vernacular department of the school on Alabama Plantation, as we call our place. Two of the children are girls from a leprous family. I was to have taken a cousin of theirs also, but leprosy manifested itself, and it was my sad privilege to take her to the asylum, where she is content and happy. Ten days after she was admitted to the asylum, her grand-aunt, who had sheltered her from the time her mother died and her father abandoned his three children, died suddenly; and but for the asylum the poor girl would to-day be a homeless beggar.

We aim to bring up most of the boys as agriculturalists, but they will receive training in other lines, such as caning chairs, carpentry, blacksmithing, charcoal burning, etc. The girls will be trained in all kinds of domestic work, gardening, poultry raising, bee culture, weaving and spinning. Those boys and girls who show special aptitude for study, will be sent to higher grade mission schools when they are ready.

Funds are urgently required for permanent buildings, towards which we already have considerable material. Also for the purchase of more cattle, patent spinning and winding machines and looms, which are offered to us at very low prices, and for the purchase of unhusked rice, and some agricultural instruments.

If we can receive this help I do not think that we shall ever have to make another appeal to the Christian public. This year we could not hire labor, and consequently could not cultivate our rice fields. Next year, please God, we shall raise our own rice, the Christian Karens doing the work. Donors should state clearly to which branch of the work they wish their contributions applied, whether to the purchase of the building for the Maternity Hospital and Training School, or directly to the Industrial Mission. Our nearest post-office is in Amherst, thirty-five miles north, and half-way between us and Moulmein. Ankai is the nearest village to the plantation, and our mails are brought to it twice a week by mail-runners. Bills of exchange, money orders and letters can be addressed as follows, "Via Brindisi, Miss Haswell, Alabama Plantation, Ankai, via Moulmein and Amherst, Lower Burma, India."

The Canadian Exhibit at Liege

PROBABLY no country in the world is making such energetic efforts as Canada to attract to her domains the capital and labor of all countries. No Exposition is held without the visitor seeing in some part of the grounds a stately building, on whose front appear the words, "Canada."

At the great Exposition now being held at Liege, in Belgium, the Dominion has a building and exhibit of her resources that draws large crowds of interested visitors. The building is of Ionic style, with five towers, the central one rising to a height of one hundred and twenty feet. The visitor, after passing beneath the imposing portal, finds himself in a hall nearly two hundred feet long and over a hundred wide. Round the hall runs a wide gallery, the pillars of which are decorated in a way to cause the hard working and poorly paid agriculturist of Europe to stand petrified with amazement. Grasses and cereals, and cans of Canadian products are grouped about the posts, while the bases rest upon bays composed of wheat of such a growth as has appeared only to a European farmer in his dreams.

Main Hall of the Canadian Exhibit in the Liege Exposition

Underneath the gallery are large alcoves. Those on the left are for the cereals. Large blackboards give, in many languages, the amount raised in the different provinces. The alcoves are backed with pictures in oils of farm life in the Dominion. To insure absolute accuracy, they were painted from photographs by famous Canadian artists. They are lit by electric lamps and framed with native grasses. Beneath each picture is an explanation of the painting, with interesting details of a farmer's life in the district represented.

In the Department of Forestry there is shown every product of native wood, from flooring to the finest pulp and tissue papers. The Dominion, it is here stated, can supply the world with paper for two hundred years, and that the supply will be furnished by two million square miles of forests. Enormous peaches, pears and apples show the great resources of the country as a fruit-growing region. Canada sends large quantities of fruit to Great Britain and the Continent, and with increased transportation facilities the amount exported will be greatly increased. An enormous maple leaf, composed of tobacco plants, divides interest with an exhibit from the Canadian vineyards. So varied, in fact, is this part of the display, that the Belgian farmers shake their heads as if they doubted that so many good things could come from one land.

The Department of Minerals is, in its way, no less interesting. There are small mountains of copper and nickel. From Sudbury, Ontario, eight million pounds' worth has been dug in the last decade. There are also rocky lumps of asbestos, crowned with a statement that Canada furnished ninety per cent. of the world's output. There are exhibits of soapstone, aluminum, iron, lead, silver and cobalt. To enumerate them all would be like giving the index of a handbook on geology. At one side is a beautiful little turret, built of tinted alabaster. Nearby are seen specimens of gold from the Yukon.

In connection with the exhibit is an emigration bureau, whose active and efficient officers see that no one leaves the building without receiving some literature in regard to the Dominion. The results of this work are already seen in the increased steamship bookings for Montreal. Canada is attracting at the present time the very best class of foreign emigrants. A large number of people, especially farmers, from our own country, have recently made their home in the great Northwest, where a man is lost in his own fields, and the acres of wheat and corn seem as boundless as the sea.

"The Stream Pours Through the Gate all the Year"

"The Jew, the Italian, the Bohemian, the Hungarian"

The Gateway of all Nations

BY JACOB A. RIIS

MY particular company in the Christian army is the Episcopal. I shall not go into the reasons that led me thither, after a somewhat varied experience of other folds. They were good ad weighty reasons, and I am there to stay. But I on that for years I was not exactly what you would c a l l c o m f o r t a b l e. I should not have thought that I would have cared so much. I had always said when theological differences cropped out, that I did not much care what regimental badge a man wore so long as he marched under the flag and was enlisted for the war. But there were things that worried me for all that. Now it was a candle, and then a robe, or a procession, or bowing of heads—h u s k s altogether, it s med to me, and obstructions instead of helps to wors p. So I reasoned, and what with one thing and nother, quite without suspecting it, I got myself rked round, I fear, into the attitude of the Pharisee vo thanked God he was not like this sinner. I was ntally patting myself upon the back, a the only fellow who was after the t ng in the barrel, the others were s enely content with the staves; unt one day the story of little Abra- h n Goldstein struck down in my soul a gave me my bearings.

A Young Jewish Mother

Abraham was eleven, and the first- b n of a poor Jew who lived in a slum t ement and pressed pants for the s ater. The Goldsteins were ortho- d x, and their burning ambition was t t their son should one day be a r bi, a teacher of his people. To t s end all their labor, all their sav- i and self-denial. Starvation had n terrors for them, if only all went w ll with Abraham. And from the l le pale-faced lad of gravity beyond h years, came no dissenting note, till o e day he petrified the tenement by a nouncing calmly that he would not b a rabbi when he was grown, but a t lor like his father.

When they got over the shock, t y reasoned and raged by turns, and b h having failed, bethought them- s ves of the Settlement, as a likely p ce where such a notion might have g into his head. To it came father Goldstein with g evous complaint. The headworker was nonplussed. S e could not explain, but she would try to find out. A d she took Abraham in hand kindly, and asked him w at was the matter. Silent at first, in the end the l opened his heart to her, and this was the reason h gave why he would not be a rabbi:

"Because," said he, "I do not think I could ever find w rds beautiful enough to speak to God in."

To me, who heard, it came as in a flash that I was t Pharisee, not they; that if that was what it all m ant, if their candles, vestments, processions and p nted prayers were so many human efforts to find w ys and words beautiful enough to speak to God in—if they were their ways, for me to object were presumption indeed. And though I shall never heartily like them, I expect, because they do not happen to be my way, I shall say no word against them as long as I live. That was how the little orthodox Jew taught me my plain Christian duty.

I set it down here as introductory to what I have to say on the subject of immigration, though it is only a personal matter. My views have other foundation. They are briefly that we cannot have too much of the right kind, and, as the President aptly put it, the wrong kind we do not want at all. As the wrong kind I identify those who come here to do wrong. The man who comes here to better himself, I would accept without question, other than "is he personally fit?" For it is certain that in bettering himself, he will do us a good turn too. Whether he brings five dollars or fifty dollars is of little account. Experience has taught me that he generally spends it, especially if he be a young fellow with the desire of his years to see life, before he goes to work to earn more. The immigrants of last year brought over, according to the record on Ellis Island, some twenty millions of dollars; but if they brought us nothing else, we could not be too quick in shutting the gate.

Somewhere I have told of the Italian family I found

Aliens from Many Lands Awaiting Examination at Ellis Island

side-tracked at the Barge Office; three, four lusty young men and women surrounding an old grandfather as if with a wall of defence. The family had been held up because of him. "Too old to work," said the inspector and shook his head. The four leaped to their feet and bared their brawny arms.

"Are we not young enough and strong enough to work for him?" they cried.

Shut the gate, by all means, against the vicious and the vile, and shut it over on the other side before they start. Shut it against such a colony as I found burrowing once in a Mulberry Street tenement, Neapolitan brigands, who held the Black Hand over their countrymen and lived on blackmailing here, as they had done over there. When the police got their record from their home, it turned out that every one of them—there were ten or a dozen, if I remember right—had been punished from three or four to eighteen times for every crime short of actual murder, from "maiming" to kidnapping. Shut it against them and hold it hard. It ought not to be such a difficult thing to do, for there are not nearly as many of them as we are sometimes told. As for the rest, if they do look a little worn, right from the steerage, they are not always the "ignorant vicious horde" we hear of. There was a heap of common sense in the retort of one of the steamship managers, the other day, to the charge that his company and the others foisted immigrants upon us by the thousand for their own profit.

"The United States' Mail," he said, "is the real immigration agent. It scatters broadcast throughout all Europe the story of the contrast between here and there. Every man who writes home to the old land tells it. And let us be glad. For we get in return the men who can appreciate that difference, who are ambitious to do better and who are not afraid. They come with courage and with strength, and those are the real assets we want."

I have lived for many summers at the gateway through which the stream pours all the days in the year, and where so much of it halts because of our failure to provide for the distribution of it to the fields where work and wages wait for every comer. Necessarily in New York one sees the worst of it, because of the congestion and the want consequent upon it. The combination makes the "problem" which vaguely frightens so many people. And yet right here I am willing to take my stand with the Jew, the Italian, the Bohemian, the Hungarian—I mention purposely the races to which objection is made now-a-days—as material for citizenship every bit as good as that which is to the manner born, seek it where you please. I say it advisedly, because I know; and further, I am not so sure that it is not better material than some of the native. A good many of us have grown old with the idea of political freedom till we have forgotten that the Republic is not a cow to be milked for privilege and graft. Where our own have been following strange gods, from the Civil War to the silver heresy, you will find that the naturalized citizenship has stood fairly in a body for the right, for the Union, for an honest dollar. And the reason is not far to seek: they came here for the square deal, and they will fight for it if need be. They never had it over there. The Jew had no flag to love. Whatever the color of the one he lived under, to him it did not mean protection, but persecution, when prejudices were aroused that eyed him askance as an alien ever. Is it a wonder that he embraces ours with the ardor of a first great love? For he does.

We turn up our noses at the Italian because he takes the lowest job, and because of the affection for the mother-land that will not let him forget, and that makes him herd in the tenements with the men from the same village of the old patron saint they worshiped together. Perhaps our attitude toward him has something to do with that. We turn him back upon his own for sympathy,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 850

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

A Powerful Ally

IN the very able article from the pen of United States Senator Shelby M. Cullom (part of which we are permitted to reproduce elsewhere, through the courtesy of Editor Harvey, of the *North American Review*), there is a strong appeal to conservative public opinion concerning the "Mormon Menace." Senator Cullom is the "father of anti-Mormon legislation," having drawn up the first bill of that character ever presented to a legislature, and he possesses an intimate knowledge of the subject which enables him to speak with authority.

In common with the readers of this journal, and with the great army of American women who are now agitating the question, Senator Cullom holds that the real menace to the nation is not from the Mormon people of Utah and other States, nor from their creed, but from the law-breaking and law-defying Mormon hierarchy, which has admittedly violated "the laws of God and man," and proved faithless to its pledge to abandon the teaching and practice of polygamy. It is significant, too, that the Illinois Senator urges as the only remedy for the existing condition of affairs, the same measure that has been consistently advocated by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, viz.: A Constitutional Amendment by Congress, making the law against polygamy effective throughout the country and providing for its enforcement.

But there is a further menace to our nation to which the distinguished Senator calls attention. He writes:

> If the hierarchy of the Mormon Church exists as it once existed; if it penetrates, as it once penetrated, into the affairs of citizenship; if it dictates, as it once dictated, courses of conduct at variance with the laws of the land under whose flag it claims protection and privilege—then it is a menace, and it is high time that we demanded reformation.

We submit that the actual existence of these conditions has been fully proved by the proceedings before the Senate Committee. 1. Polygamy exists, is winked at by the Mormon leaders and practiced by them individually, as they have unblushingly confessed. 2. The hierarchy domínates a portion of our territory, setting aside all the rights of citizenship and implanting upon free American soil a dictatorship—a form and principle of government wholly alien to our own; a little despotism within the Republic.

We welcome the accession to the cause of national righteousness of so able and influential an ally as the Illinois Senator. His arraignment of Mormonism deserves to be read everywhere, and should be scattered broadcast by the Women's Executive Committee throughout the homes of our land. Its clear and logical conclusions furnish the strongest argument yet adduced in support of the women's demand for the removal of the polygamous Mormon hierarchy's representative from his seat in the United States Senate.

Faith and Reason

RECENT discussions in the daily press, on the subject of faith and reason, appear to represent the two as being diametrically opposed. The opinion seems to prevail that man is forced to accept one or the other as his guide. The idea is wholly mischievous, because it would place the Christian in the attitude of closing his eyes to facts and clinging to theories, which are opposed to facts. Reason and faith ought never to be placed in contrast. Faith is never unreasonable. It is simply a guide through the country that reason does not reach. When reason lays down her compass and admits she can go no farther, she leaves us in the dark as to things of the most intense import to our spiritual existence. We have to go on in our thought, and eventually in actual experience, into a region about which our present knowledge gives us no light. We are altogether dependent then on revelation, and it is only as we exercise faith in that revelation that we have any sure ground for our steps. But even there, we are not asked to believe anything that our reason rejects. Perhaps it would be impossible to put spiritual truth in the form of a syllogism. But faith invites us to pass beyond the school of syllogism into a higher region in which there are other methods of learning.

There is a basis, too, in reason for using our faith. Reason cannot begin her processes without faith. Professor Huxley himself admitted that there was no hope of teaching science to any student who refused to exercise faith. He must, for example, believe in the universal operation of physical law, and this could not be proved. The student is obliged also to believe things that he cannot understand. The phenomena of electricity are mysteries still; but we know what they are, though we cannot explain them. Reason has need of faith to enable her to help us, and there is no divorce between them when faith takes the lead. They go hand in hand still, and there is no conflict, such as is suggested, between them.

There is much of pride and self-confidence in this attempt to put reason and faith in contrast. Our heavenly Father gently takes his children by the hand, and would lead them into spiritual truth. Is it right that we should demand that every revelation should be proved to the satisfaction of our finite reason? If the child in school took that course, what would he learn? It is not unreasonable to suppose that other faculties, other powers, will be given to us, when the soul is separated from the body, by which spiritual truths will become clear to us. Let us wait in patience the fuller revelation, accepting in faith the clues given to us, by which we may guide our lives. Jesus said that faith would remove mountains. We have never put it fully to the test; but this we do know, that wherever it has been exercised in simplicity, it has been honored and has justified the trust. We have seen how it has changed character, and how, as in the case of George Muller, it has provided the means of philanthropic service. There is much more that it may do, if we only use it more. They who would have us discard it and live by the light of reason only, would deprive us of the God-given power that is the mightiest force in life.

The Harvest

ONE more beautiful summer has ended; the warm, rich tints of autumn are now making glorious the hills; harvest fields are yielding their treasures, and the wide green meadows are growing brown and sere.

The Children's Paradise is silent now, but for nature's voices; even the birds are taking their flight for winter quarters. But where are the little human nestlings? What has the summer done for them? Back again to their city homes they have gone, crowded and pinched in many ways; but they have taken with them that which the long, cold winter cannot take away—strength gained from their vacation among the hills, joy gathered from their stay where love and care did their utmost to make their vacation at Mont-Lawn something worth remembering.

Two thousand little ones have had a summer of unalloyed happiness, days full of the wealth of good things, spread with liberal hand, and nights filled with sweet, peaceful rest. How much good has been accomplished by the summer's sowing and planting at Mont-Lawn can never be estimated until the great Harvest Day, when the ripened sheaves shall be brought in and laid at the Master's feet.

And while happiness and comfort have come to these thousands of children of the poor during the summer of 1905, there has also come to the kind hearts that have made this charity possible, the grateful sense of a kindly beneficence well bestowed. In the homes of these little ones there is a sweeter note; and years from now many who have then grown to manhood and womanhood, will date their first start in the right direction from the good teachings and the love underlying all that gladdened their vacation at our Children's Home.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST R. S. MARTIN has just closed a notable meeting at Le Roy, Kan., 115 new members were enrolled in the churches.

—REV. GEO. H. BROCK, of the American Baptist Mission Orphanage at Kanigiri, Nellore District, India, writes that that district is again facing famine, owing to continued drought and consequent crop failures, three successive seasons. Several hundred natives are getting work from the mission at famine rates.

LAST DATE, OCTOBER 3

NEVER an offer is made by THE CHRISTIAN HERA that application from late-comers do not rea this office, requesting that these tardy subscrib be permitted to avail themselves of some exceptiona good proposition after the date set for the final maili of orders has already passed. Heretofore, THE CHRISTI HERALD has always adopted a most liberal policy in co sidering these applications, and whenever practicab the requests were readily granted, even if such a cou entailed direct financial loss.

To-day, however, we are confronted with a conditi of affairs that is not elastic—that will not permit us practice indulgence, but one that necessitates the str enforcement of every condition published in connecti with the proposition.

We now refer to the combination offer advertised mo extensively in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD. In th issue we offered the *Review of Reviews*, edited by D Albert Shaw, regular subscription price $3.00, any o of the magazines mentioned below,* regular subscripti price $1.00, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the brighte and best family paper in the world, published fifty-t times a year, at an annual subscription price of $1.50 three publications whose combined regular subscripti price amounts to $5.50—for just one-half that amoun namely, $2.75 for all three, including the magnifice "Home-Coming of the Bride" calendar for 1906, se free with every CHRISTIAN HERALD subscription.

* You may select any one of these nine magazine **Woman's Home Companion, World To-Day, Record of Christi Work, Pearson's, Little Folks, Harper's Bazar, Cosmopolita Success,** or **Garden Magazine.**

☆ ☆ ☆

This offer is based upon strict compliance with the in structions contained in the next paragraph.

FIRST—Subscriptions, whether new or renewals, ma commence with any desired date. **SECOND**—Each maga azine may be sent to a separate address without extr charge. Foreign postage extra. **THIRD**—The exquisit "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar for 1906, cove ing three hundred square inches, goes FREE with TH CHRISTIAN HERALD. **FOURTH**—Your order must b addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, Ne York City. **FIFTH**—While you may fix upon any dat within a year, for the commencement of any or all o the subscriptions, your order must be in the post-offic on or before **October 31, 1905.**

☆ ☆ ☆

This means that it will not do for you to send you subscription to any other paper but THE CHRISTIAN HER ALD. The *Review of Reviews* will not accept it, nor wil any of the other magazines. Hence, your order must b directed to this office, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bibl House, New York City.

It means that any of the subscriptions may begin a any date within a year. Hence, if you are already sub scribing for one or the other of these magazines, this sub scription may begin at the expiration of your present one

It means that you can get each of the publications, a well as the "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar, sen to a separate address, without extra charge.

Over and above all, it means that if your subscriptio is not in the post-office on or before October 31st, the order cannot and will not be filled.

Please bear this in mind, and do not wait until it is too late, and then write, pleading with us to make an excep tion in your case. In this particular instance we cannot do so, nor will the same offer be repeated to readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD after the date set above.

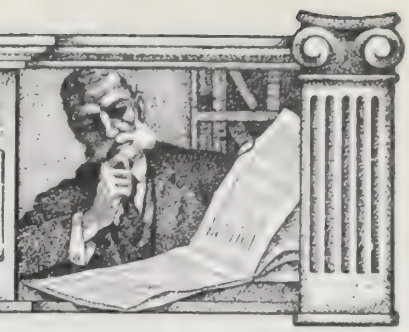
☆ ☆ ☆

If you would like to do your Pastor and Sunday School Superintendent a good turn, please direct their attention to this offer. Every Pastor and every Sunday School Superintendent will want the *Review of Reviews*, in order to keep posted on the leading events of the day. It will make them more helpful to their people, and enable them to serve the cause they represent more effectively and more intelligently. If your pastor reads the *Review of Reviews* and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, his sermons will be brighter, more interesting, and more helpful to his congregation, and thus by helping him, you are helping yourself, for you are among those who sit under his preaching.

☆ ☆ ☆

But what we want to say principally, and what we wish to impress upon you more particularly, is that this offer, the best we ever have been enabled to present to our readers, expires positively on **OCTOBER 31, 1905.** Therefore, your order must be in the mails not later than that date.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER



Disturbances in Baku

NEWS comes from Trans-Caucasia of terrible outbreaks, fiercely suppressed by the Russian Government. The trouble appears to be the old one of Mohammedan hatred of the Armenians, that shows itself under the Czar as under the Sultan. In this instance, it has been brought to a crisis by the indiscretion of the Russian Governor-General, Prince Galitzin. With the aid of the Tartars, who needed no inducement but the assurance of immunity from punishment, Armenians were slaughtered, their property confiscated and their churches desecrated. The Armenians, realizing that no protection could be expected from the government, armed themselves in defense. Ever since February, when a similar attack was made, they have been preparing for just such a crisis, and they were able to make their power felt. But it was a hopeless struggle. The Tartars set fire to the oil wells and the refineries and completely paralyzed the oil industry, by which the people live. The plants of twenty-one oil companies and those of thirteen private owners were destroyed. Of the Rothschild properties only one remains intact. The Tartars continue the work of destruction and kill all who oppose them. The condition of the Armenians was rendered more deplorable by the tribes of the adjacent mountains, who descended in armed bands to get the loot that was sure to be at the mercy of any strong force. They have long been the dread of the Armenians, who paid annual tribute to them for immunity from depredations. These were joined by other hordes from Persia, attracted by the prospect of booty. There was a lull in the outrages last week, but all the signs point to a renewal of hostilities. An inquiry has been held by the government, at which the Tartars and Armenians accused one another of responsibility for the trouble. The glaring fact, however, that it is the Armenian property in the oil fields that has been destroyed, while the Moslem works are intact, shows which party was the aggressor. The Russian government has now eleven thousand men, with three batteries of artillery, on the scene of conflict, but the Armenians are convinced that they have not been sent for their protection, but to prevent their turning on their assailants. Now, as in the days of the ancient preacher, the world still witnesses oppression, cruelty and outrage.

I returned and considered all the oppressions that are done under the sun: and behold the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter; and on the side of the oppressors was power; but they had no comforter (Eccles. 4: 1).

ø

Saved by His Strength

A young miner at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., had a narrow escape from death recently. He was employed at the Hedleigh breaker, and his duties took him among the machinery. A few days ago he was about his work as usual, when he was caught by the big shaker-chain, and was carried toward the huge cog-wheel over which the chain passes. He struggled frantically as he approached the wheel that would grind him to pieces. Other workmen saw his peril, but could not reach him. He realized that his life was at stake, and bracing himself and gathering all his strength, he put forth a mighty effort. It released him and he fell to the ground unconscious, but safe. Would that men whose souls are at stake when they are being carried to eternal destruction would make such an effort, trusting in the power of Christ to help them.

I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord (Jer. 1: 8).

ø

A Derelict Destroyed

For nearly three months past, reports have been brought by incoming vessels of a dangerous derelict floating in the path of the ships. It was last seen to the south of the Nantucket lightship, and the United States cruiser *Columbia* was sent out to locate and destroy it. She made a long search but was unable to find it. Being fitted, however, with the wireless system, she received from the Newport naval station fresh indications brought by later arrivals of shipping. Reckoning from these, the captain of the *Columbia* was able to trace the direction in which the derelict was drifting, and the next day came alongside of it. It lay low in the water, its bow scarcely three feet above the surface and its spars and upper works gone by the board. It was a most dangerous menace to mariners, and, especially at night, when it could not be seen, was liable to cause the wreck of a ship. The captain put two torpedoes in the body of the derelict, which broke it into two pieces, and these two were shattered into fragments by other torpedoes and drifted harmlessly away. It was a wise measure in the circumstances, though it seemed a pity to destroy so strong a vessel. It was not possible to save it, as it is by Christ's power to save the human derelict, who also, unhappily, sometimes causes the wreck of other souls.

One sinner destroyeth much good (Eccles. 9:18).

ø

A Heroic Act

Visitors at Atlantic City, N. J., witnessed a courageous act on the part of a clerk, that undoubtedly saved several lives. He was driving to the Pennsylvania Depot when he saw an omnibus coming down the road. It was full of passengers and was going at a rapid rate. As it drew nearer, the clerk saw that the horses were not under control. Something had frightened them, and they were going furiously into the crowd of vehicles waiting at the depot. The omnibus swayed from side to side to the alarm of the occupants. The driver, perceiving the danger, leaped from his seat to seize the horses' heads, but his feet were entangled in the reins and he fell, narrowly escaping being run over. The clerk, fearing that the scared horses would run over some one, and imperil the passengers in the vehicle behind them, jumped from his vehicle, grasped the trailing reins and held on. He was dragged fully sixty feet, but his weight at last told on the horses and they came to a stand. Every one present applauded him for his bravery in thus risking his life to save others. Such acts rightly command the praise of men, even of those who are not moved when they hear of One who laid down his life for the salvation of the world.

Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we being dead to sin, should live unto righteousness (1. Peter 2: 24).

ø

Scandinavian Peace

The threatened conflict between Norway and Sweden has happily been averted. Norway has yielded on the question of the fortresses, and it is agreed that modern and available works, even of defense, shall not remain in the neutral zone on either side. In return, both sides agree to submit their differences, if any arise, when these differences do not involve the "independence, integrity, or vital interests" of either, to the arbitration of a third party. The treaty also provides that each country shall agree not to interfere, by prohibitory import or export laws, nor make difficult the transport or transit of goods. Transit goods must not be taxed with export duty or similar charges, nor must any distinction be made in charges of transit. No higher charges shall be made than in the case of the country's own subjects. What the world hopes for now is a close friendship between the two governments and peoples, so that there may be no possibility of intrigue by either the Czar or the Kaiser.

Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity (Ps. 133: 1).

ø

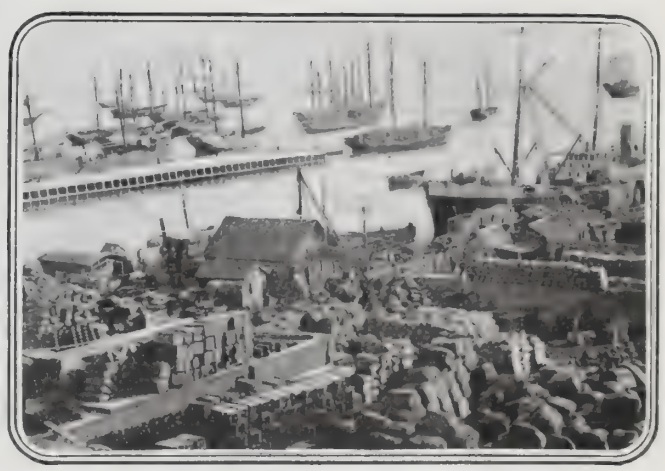
A Naval Invention

The officers of the navy are much interested in a new apparatus called the gyroscope, which, it is believed, will be a valuable adjunct to the compass on board steel vessels. There are certain localities, such as the Lizard Rocks on the English coast, in which the compass is powerfully affected and the mariner is in doubt as to the extent of the deviation. The gyroscope is simply a wheel, revolved by electric motor power, in a certain plane, which maintains that plane under all circumstances. It is so fitted that it keeps in a horizontal position, no matter how the ship lurches. Thus, if the wheel is started to run in the plane of the meridian of New York, it will continue revolving parallel to that plane, no matter in what direction or to what distance the vessel goes. Its value is greatest on war vessels, on which big guns and steel casemates affect the action of the magnetic needle. The mariner, knowing the plane on which the gyroscope is set, and sure that it will maintain its movement on that plane, can easily see when, and to what extent, his compass is deflected. Sometimes, in the voyage of life, the Christian has need of such help. His conscience is apt to be deflected by consideration of his own advantage, or his own affections, and fails to indicate his course. Then it is that in the Bible he finds his true bearings in the injunctions and warnings that God has given for his guidance.

To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them (Isa. 8: 20).

The Oil Fields at Baku in the Caucasus

An Oil Well on Fire



The Wharf at Baku, now Destroyed

"YE ARE THE TEMPLE OF GOD"

Sunday School Lesson, By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

THE temples of stone—Solomon's, Zerubbabel's and Herod's—were none of them the real temple, any more than a church building is the real church. The building in both cases is but a frame of the real temple, or the real church. "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God?" Christ and the Christian are the real temples, of which the temples of stone were but types and promises. Jesus said in the first year of his ministry, "Destroy this temple and in three days I will raise it up." "He spake of the temple of his body." And those words showed how well he understood that his temple was to have in it the bloody altar of Calvary. "The Word was made flesh and tabernacled among us." He was at once the Lamb of Sacrifice and the High Priest who offered himself. His rent flesh on the Cross, he said, was the torn veil by whose rending the Holy of Holies of God's presence here and hereafter is made accessible to every penitent sinner without the intervention of any other priest. Jesus was himself the last true priest, our High Priest and Mediator forever, and he has become the pattern for our building, whether of individual character or of spiritual churches, and the "Chief Cornerstone" of every true church and of every Christian life.

Souls are built as temples are—
Sunken deep, unseen, unknown,
Lies the sure foundation-stone.
Then the courses framed to bear
Lift the cloisters pillared fair,
Last of all the airy spire,
Soaring heavenward, higher and higher,
Nearest sun and nearest star.

Souls are built as temples are-
Based on truth's eternal law,
Sure and steadfast, without flaw,
Through the sunshine, through the snows,
Up and on the building goes;
Every fair thing finds its place,
Every hard thing lends a grace,
Every hand may make or mar.

SUSAN COOLIDGE.

The Bible sometimes speaks of the individual body as a temple of God—"If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy." And sometimes the true temple is pictured as made of "living stones," each one a Christian, "built on the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the Chief Corner-stone." Let us combine the two and think of the church as made up, like St. Peter's Cathedral, of many chapels, with a mighty central auditorium. The chapels are confessionals, where a person of any land may find a priest to speak to him in his own tongue. Over the doors of these national chapels are the words, "Italiano," "Americano," and the like. Into these men go to confess their sins, but for the great services which are in Latin, men of all lands meet and mingle under the great dome. So each of us in his individual temple, comes face to face with the One High Priest, but we are each but a living part of the great universal Church of God, How shall we build and rebuild individual character, and how to build and rebuild the Church of God? The Jerusalem story is repeated in the spiritual realm.

1. We Must Clear Away the Rubbish. What will hinder character building and rebuilding? Let every man answer honestly for himself. Those same things will hinder spiritual church building. Sometimes the building or rebuilding of a church is delayed because the people are dominated by the sin Jesus condemned more than any other—covetousness. Sometimes it is lack of courage, sometimes it is laziness that blocks the way. "What is original sin?" was asked of an Indian Bible class. One of them answered, "I do not know what it is in others, but in my case I think it is laziness." More people are hindered in character building and spiritual church building by that sin, than by others more disreputable. Another hindrance is a low ideal. A temple will be no grander than its architectural plan. The young men shouted with joy that the foundations of the new temple were laid; but the old men who remembered the size and grandeur of Solomon's Temple, wept when they saw how much inferior the new temple was to be. Well may men weep when they find their ideals for themselves or the church diminishing in what Robert L. Stevenson significantly calls "Middle-aged cowardice."

A florist said of some of his beautiful climbing plants, that when they grew up to the end of the trellis he gently uncoiled their delicate tendrils at night, when they were asleep, and set a larger trellis in the pot. "Now," said he, "I can imagine the plant waking up in the morning and looking up to the top of the new trellis and saying, 'Dear me! I must be going backward instead of forward. Yesterday I was nearly up to the top of my trellis, and look where I am now.' And so," he said, "God sometimes, when he sees we have grown up toward a previous standard, quietly replaces it by a new and loftier one, and it seems to us as though instead of advancing we were declining. The truth is that it is not we who have retrograded, but our ideals have been elevated.

2. Materials were Gathered. Generosity not only builds churches but characters. The Christian Indians in the Mission of the Bishop of Caledonia, said, "We must build God's house." An Indian, who worked hard for his living, started the subscription with one hundred dollars. Two others followed with half as much. Then Hannah, a washerwoman, came with one hundred dollars. "Oh, Hannah, this is too much for you," said the missionary. "Oh, no!" she replied, "I have something left." The Indians gave not only money but themselves. When the missionary's wife fell sick, ten Indians started for the doctor sixty miles away — a three-days' pull, hard and dangerous, on a rough sea. The doctor was brought and carried back. "What shall I pay you, Captain, for your splendid service?" said the Bishop to the leader." Bishop, don't ask that of the others; it will break their hearts. There is no gold in the world that would have tempted us to go on such a sea. She had showed herself, willing to die for us. Could we do less than die for her?"

John R. Mott visited a college in Ceylon, where he found a band of students so poor that sixteen of them occupied one room. Near the building was a garden, in which they spent their spare time cultivating bananas. When Mr. Mott inquired: "What do you do with the money?" they took him to the shore and pointed to an island off in the sea. "Two years ago," they said, "we sent one of our graduates there. He started a school, and it has developed now into a church. We are going to send him to another island this year." They also said that they had instructed their cook that every tenth handful of rice should be laid aside, to be sold for missionary work.

In contrast to these stories of missionary converts, let us quote the *Missionary Review:* "An artist was once asked to paint a picture of a dying church. Instead of putting on canvas a small, feeble, poor congregation in an old building, he painted a stately, modern edifice, through the open portals of which could be seen the richly carved pulpit, the magnificent organ, and the beautiful stained glass windows. Just within the entrance, guarded on either side by a 'pillar of the church,' in spotless apparel, was a contribution plate of goodly workmanship, for the 'offerings' of fashionable worshipers. But right above the plate, suspended from a nail in the wall, there hung a small box, bearing the legen 'Collection for Foreign Missions,' and over the sl through which certain contributions should have go was a huge cobweb!"

There are other cobwebs in the churches besides glected benevolences. A seeming trifle, some pettin of envy or spite, sometimes sets a whole church awr "What ails the clock?" said Mr. Jones; "it is twel but our clock, which has always kept good time, is half hour behind." "I was late at school," said Els "and missed a beautiful new song Miss Prentiss w teaching. I have not been late before all this term "It was the clock," said father. "Go and borrow Au Jane's watch lest you should be late again to-morrow, the clock does run behind again. Now I have put forward, we will have it fixed." Next day it was slow still, and father set it ahead, but it kept getting slow and slower. At last he opened the door to see if could discover the trouble. There was a spider's we wonderful, but in the wrong place. The web was brush away and the clock thereafter did its duty. When church fails to bear the right testimony in word and lif it is often because some of the petty sins of pride or en or self-seeking, are tangling the heartstrings of t people. If it is to "strike twelve," these must brushed away by faithf preaching and teaching, a heart searching.

3. Obstacles Overcom The worst obstacles e countered in rebuilding t temple, were not the ru bish, but bad peopl who proffered a dangero and hypocritical friendshi Nothing so hinders chara ter-building as friendshi with bad people, and not ing so hinders the upbuil ing of a church as lettin the bad Samaritans get o the inside. But faith an hope and charity overcom all obstacles. In New Ze land, missionaries toiled i vain for eleven years. No 95,000 of the island's popu lation are professing Chris tians. The mission of th American Board suffere more than any others fro the Boxers uprising, bu already there are 885 mor church members in thos missions than before th massacres.

The stones with whic martyrs are stoned, reall help to build up its walls So in individual character building we may know an worship God, and rejoice i him despite the most seriou obstacles. Helen Keller blind, deaf and dumb, ha been wonderfully taught t communicate, but nothing had been said to her of religion. The time had come, i was felt, when some one of great skill should tell her o God, and Bishop Phillips Brooks went from Boston, al the way to her Alabama home to do this. He told her, through her teacher-interpreter, of the glory of the heavens, the color and perfume of the flowers, the melody of birds, the splendor of mountain, sea and sky; and then, with a prayer for God's help, he said gently: "Helen, the great and good Being who made all these is called God." "O, yes," she said, "I knew him all the time, but I did not know his name before."

In a recent gathering of Christians, a solo was announced. A blind girl was guided by a companion to a position in front of the audience. The people waited with breathless interest to hear what she would sing, expecting some such tender, pathetic hymn of resignation as "My Jesus as Thou Wilt." There was hardly a dry eye when she sang a hymn of triumphant and victorious joy, ringing out the chorus with especial power:

Hallelujah to God! How my happy heart sings,
For the peace and the joy I have found!
Hallelujah to God! I will praise him aloud:
I'm redeemed! I'm redeemed! I'm redeemed!

Open the door, let in the sun,
He hath a smile for every one:
He hath made of the raindrops gold and gems,
He may change our tears to diadems—
Open the door!

Open the door of the soul; let in
Strong, pure thoughts which will banish sin:
They will grow and bloom with a grace divine,
And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of the vine—
Open the door!

Open the door of the heart; let in
Sympathy sweet for stranger and kin:
It will make the halls of the heart so fair
That angels may enter unaware—
Open the door!

"They praised the Lord because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid"

*International Sunday School Lesson for October 22. Rebuilding the Temple. Ezra 3: 10—4: 5. GOLDEN TEXT: "The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are," I Cor. 3: 17.

Our Household Circle

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

A Talk with Young Girls

SUPPOSE it is quite hard for you, Dorothy and Eva, to realize that your grandmother was ever a girl like yourselves, with the same round, blooming eeks, the same dancing dimples, the same propensity t giggle, and the same love of fun in season and out. he generation always has a good deal of trouble in rea- ling another. If you look at one of those delicate da- gerreotypes which were taken in the early fifties, you n fancy pretty accurately what sort of girl your grand- ther was. I want you to send your thoughts back- rd to a still older day, to show you the sort ideal that wise people had for girls in the tant, latter part of the eighteenth century, en your grandmother's grandmother may ve been a child.

On the tenth of May, 1784, Dr. Samuel John- , then at the height of his fame and a very at man indeed, sat him down to write a ter to his godchild, Miss Jane Langton, of nt. Dr. Johnson in London, was farther ay from Jane in Kent, than somebody in w York is from somebody in Chicago, or St. uis, or San Francisco to-day. The letter was itten in a large hand as clear and plain as nt, and this is what it said:

DEAREST MISS JENNY:

am sorry that your pretty letter has been so long thout being answered, but when I am not very well o not always write plain enough for young ladies. I'm glad, my dear, to see that you write so well, and be that you will mind your pen, your book, and ur needle, for they are all necessary. Your books ll give you knowledge and make you respected, and ur needle will find you useful employment when you do not care to read. When you are a little older, I be you will be very diligent in learning arithmetic, d above all, that through your whole life, you will efully say your prayers and read your Bible. I , my dear, your most humble servant, SAM JOHNSON.

Dr. Johnson was rather in advance of his pe- od. At that time girls did not spend much me in the schoolroom. If they could read, rite and cipher, they were considered very ell educated. Indeed, it was a usual thing r elegant and distinguished women of fashion make atrocious blunders in spelling. Boys re thoroughly taught their books, and they re especially drilled in the classics. As for eir sisters, it was taken for granted that most their education should be domestic. Young dies were welcome to the crumbs that fell om learning's table, but only to the crumbs. ow and then, a girl clamored for more than is, and if she carried her point she was called 'blue stocking," and it was hinted that the ockings on her feet were probably full of les. Be it noted, however, that even then in ly a few ladies were great scholars. They re exceptional.

Here in America, a little more than a hun- ed years ago, girls were permitted to attend e Latin School in Boston, provided there re empty benches; the rule was, boys first d girls second. A girl who could write a ight and chatty letter, read aloud agreeably, ep household accounts, and use her needle th skill for herself and the poor, was a well ucated girl in those days. If, in addition, e knew how to paint flowers in water colors, play on the harp, and read a little Italian or rench, she was highly accomplished.

Stress was laid on several points which the others of that time regarded as essential. r instance, a girl must stand well, carry rself well, make a sweeping curtsey with ace, and be very erect. She must know w to sit up straight in her chair, with her nds on her lap and without crossing her legs dangling her feet. These tricks met with mediate rebuke. Mrs. Sherwood, who was a rl about that time, and who afterward became popular author, was obliged during her childhood and r early teens, to spend some hours every day with a iff board known as a back-board, strapped firmly gainst her spine. This was to keep her from bending.

You observe that Dr. Johnson in writing to Jenny, pes that she will say her prayers and read her Bible ily all her life. The old-fashioned ideal was a religious eal. No girl was thought womanly or attractive, who eglected the duties of daily piety. It were well for us uld we fully restore this. No girl has a well developed ture who lacks self-control, sweetness and generosity. he spiritual part of us must be developed. We must ave the kingdom of Heaven in our hearts if we are to o bravely and triumphantly through this world. For this we must, as Dr. Johnson said, pray daily, and daily read the Bible. Apart from its value as God's Book, no girl is even half educated who does not familiarly know the English Bible, who is not acquainted with its people and familiar with its literature.

Dr. Johnson set Miss Jenny a good example when he wrote her a letter in script that she could read. A great many girls write illegible hands. One has to puzzle over their letters to find out what they mean to say. Girls do not always write their signatures plainly. The body of the letter can be read, but the signature is a sort of blind trail, losing itself in space. When you think of it, the real reason for writing at all is that writing may be read. Good penmanship is simply strong, clear, plain penmanship, that taxes nobody's temper and tries nobody's eyesight. Think of others when you write.

The old-fashioned ideal forbade girls to be mannish. They were almost too strictly guarded from hoydenish ways. They might not run and jump, they could not go out in the rain because they wore very thin shoes, and they waited far too much on their brothers. On the whole, Dorothy dear, you and Eva and the other girls have a better time, studying, working and playing with your brothers, and letting them wait on you rather more than you wait on them. You have an advantage over the little grandmother of the long ago, have you not?

FISHERMAN'S LASSIES

Beautiful daughters of seacoast town,
Rosy and sturdy, brave and brown;
The wind and the spray these faces kiss,
Who could have birthright fairer than this?

The Inner Life of the Home

STRANGE as it may seem, it is perfectly possible in these busy and rushing days, for a home to be nothing but a mere outside shell. The men and women of to-day have so many benefactions to carry on; find so many channels for their energy outside their own doors, that, while they love one another devotedly in the ordinary relations, the husband and wife, parents and children, they may see comparatively little of one another except at meals. "My busy husband," said a wife in commenting on a state of affairs which she deprecated but could not alter, "is so necessary to our city and so absorbed in our church that our children hardly know him. He is away in the morning before the little ones are up, and returns after they are in bed. When the older children are studying their lessons, he is engaged with this or the other Board or Committee, and his Sundays, from morning to night, are given to the church. I feel," she added, "that he is doing his duty as a citizen, and I must make up, so far as I can, what he would be were he more in the home."

There are wives who fail in no jot or tittle of home economy. Their children are well dressed and well behaved; their housekeeping is notable, but they themselves are managing Orphanages and Homes for indigent women, and Homes for old people, and are carrying on hospital work and writing papers for clubs, and putting themselves into the service of the public fully as much as into the life of the home. So it comes to pass that the home is merely a place for eating and sleeping, the shell within which the household is cramped, not the atmosphere in which it expands and flourishes. Something is wrong when the home has no sweet, rich inner life. Those who love one another should have time for private conversation, for the happy household life which goes rippling on, its current full and deep, for household gaiety, for household growth. Love is defrauded of its own when people give too much time and strength to outside interests. These interests may be of the noblest, most altruistic and most devout, but home life should be set before them in the scheme of married people.

Only Half-Well

Far too often, people who ought to be altogether well, are only half well. They have some ache or pain of which to complain. Some people are chronically out of sorts. Either they are nervous, or they have dyspepsia, or headache, or toothache, or a pain in the back, or a tired feeling, or something that mars physical and spiritual ease. They are like the old colored mammy who prided herself on always answering a question about her health with the phrase: "Very miserable, thank you." It is the easiest thing in the world to fall into a fashion of semi-invalidism, and to declare oneself not up to the mark, when one has slept ill, or over-eaten, or worked too hard. Numbers of people do not work hard enough, with the result that they suffer from *ennui*, which, in itself, leads to disease. It should be considered one of life's solemn duties to keep well if one can, and disease should be considered a great misfortune. To be half-well is to be half-equipped for the battle of life, to be only half-ready to do one's share of the daily task. People who are half-well are seldom in good spirits, and their melancholy acts as a wet blanket on the good cheer of others. When it cannot be helped, this state of things must be accepted. When it can, to yield to it is almost a sin. Most of us are much "too ready with complaint" of one kind or another, in this "fair world of God's," and it would be well for us to remember that physical health is generally to be found in strict obedience to God's law. We have a right to be well, not to be sick or even half-well.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

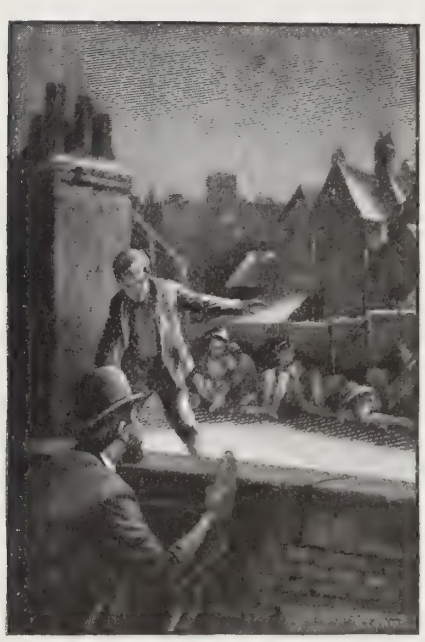
E. H. H. The headdress worn by the Mennonites is so unobtrusive and womanly that there can be no possible objection to it in church or anywhere else.

—READER. The question you have asked concerning the baby who never drew a breath on this earth of ours is one of those which you must leave to the love of the dear Father in heaven, who defrauds none of his children, and will surely give you in the next world whatever shall add to the fulness of your joy.

The "Father of Nobody's Children"

JIM JERVIS never knew his father. His mother, who was always sick, died in a workhouse infirmary. Left alone in the world when only five years of age, Jim chafed under the restraint of the workhouse school, so one day he made a successful dash for liberty, and began an independent existence as a street arab.

For a time, a woman who once knew his mother allowed him to sleep in an open shed, and occasionally gave him broken bits of food. Then he did odd jobs for a lighterman on a barge. But this man—"Swearin' Dick"—was a cruel master. Moreover, he had an ugly dog aboard, "and wunst, when Dick were drunk, he put the dog on me," said Jim, pulling aside some of his rags and showing scarred marks, as of teeth, on his leg. So the



"They found eleven boys asleep"

little fellow watched his chance and ran away. But the big boys on the street wouldn't let him go with them, and he "took up by himself."

Jim was ragged, dirty, and pinched with hunger. One raw winter night, in 1866, when he was ten years old, he appeared with neither shirt, shoes nor stockings at a ragged school in Stepney. This school was held in a disused donkey stable, the rafters and walls of which had been whitewashed, and the earth floor covered with boards. It was taught by a young medical student who was preparing at London Hospital for missionary service in China, and who gave up two nights of each week to the conduct of the school.

All the scholars had left the room, but Jim lingered near the fire. The doctor was weary, wanted to put out the lights, and told the boy to go home.

"Please, sir, do let me stop. I won't do no 'arm. A boy tell'd me to come up 'ere to the school to get a warm, an' he sed p'raps you'd let me lie nigh the fire all night."

"What would your mother think?"

"Ain't got no mother."

"But your father?"

"Ain't got no father."

"Don't tell me such stories, boy. Where are your friends? Where do you live?"

"Ain't got no friends. Don't live nowhere."

The friendless boy was questioned further, and his simple, straightforward story was a revelation to the young physician, who thought, "Is it possible that in this great city there are others homeless and destitute, suffering with cold, hunger and exposure?"

"Tell me," he asked, "are there other poor boys like you in London without a home or friends?"

"Oh yes, sir, lots—'eaps on 'em."

At the nearest coffee-house the boy was allowed to satisfy his hunger, and then, about midnight, the doctor set out, piloted by Jim, to see where the don't-live-nowheres sleep.

Climbing to the dome-shaped iron roof of a shed they found eleven boys asleep, huddled together, with no covering of any kind save the starlit sky, the rags that they wore being mere apologies for clothes. One larger boy was hugging a little fellow in his arms to keep him warm.

Dr. Thomas J. Barnardo had found his life-work. Others might go to China. In the wintry moonlight, on that iron roof, he dedicated himself to the work of saving the homeless children who live in the streets of London.

A few weeks later, at a dinner where he met Lord Shaftesbury and other philanthropists, Barnardo told what he had seen. But no one seemed ready to believe that on that bleak winter night, in the very heart of London, children were sleeping out in the open air. They asked him to show them the strange sight. Cabs were therefore ordered, and a number of gentlemen in evening dress drove to Billingsgate, where, in a pile of boxes, crates and barrels, seventy-three boys were found seeking shelter for the night.

A house in Stepney Causeway was rented and soon opened as a "Home for Destitute Lads." This beneficent work for the physical betterment and moral uplift of the wretched poor has developed until there are now ninety separate homes and twenty-five mission branches. The cottages are attractive and homelike. Each is in charge of a motherly matron, and accommodates not more than twenty-five, so that each child receives personal care.

Sixty thousand children saved from the life of the streets, trained in useful arts and placed in homes or settled on Canadian farms, have earned for Dr. Barnardo the title, "Father of Nobody's Children."

PROMINENT MEN OF THE HOUR

LOUIS OF BATTENBERG — SENATOR CULLOM — JAMES TANNER — WU TING FANG

PRINCE LOUIS OF BATTENBERG, an admiral in the British navy, is in charge of a squadron making a friendly cruise along our Atlantic coast, and stopping at our large seaports. His visit in Canadian waters gave great pleasure to the loyal people of the Dominion. He was born in Austria, and became a naturalized British subject. He has served in the navy since 1868. His wife is a granddaughter of Queen Victoria.

"CORPORAL" JAMES TANNER is the new head of the Grand Army of the Republic. No convention of that body has been complete without his genial presence, and his election was received with great satisfaction by the Posts from Maine to California.

MR. WU TING FANG, one of the most popular envoys that the Celestial Kingdom ever sent to this country, recently had a narrow escape from death while on a journey. Mr. Wu was in charge of a large party of students who were bound for the coast, in order to come to America to be educated. Reformers in China are such at the risk of their lives, for a bomb was thrown into the train, killing ten and wounding many more.

SENATOR CULLOM, of Illinois, extracts from whose Mormon article will be found on another page, is of especial interest to our readers as the first man who introduced an anti-Mormon bill into any legislative body in the United States. One of the oldest of our Senators, he is at the same time one of the most active, and his sound judgment, able pen, and eloquent tongue will serve his country for years to come. His life from an early age has been passed in the public harness.

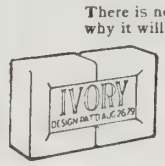
To Wash Ostrich Feathers:

Make a suds of Ivory Soap and lukewarm water, dip the feather in and draw it through the hand a few times. If very dirty wash through two suds, then rinse through several bowls of clear water.

When clean draw through the hand until almost dry, then place it on the thigh and slap it with the hand to bring it out fluffy.

It takes some practice to do this, but by experimenting with a poor feather the proper way to handle a good one can soon be learned.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.



Ivory Soap
It Floats

Superb Organ Music

PARKER'S ORGAN COLLECTION
FOR CHURCH AND HOME USE
In three vols., of about 27 pieces each.

Grandest collection of Organ Music. Gems from such masters as Gounod, Mendelssohn, Chopin, Sullivan, Warren, etc. This collection includes sacred and secular music and exhibits throughout the skill and expert knowledge of the compiler. It comprises music for all occasions—Preludes, Postludes, Offertories, Sacred Solos, Wedding Marches, Christmas Carols, Folk Songs, etc.

Seldom has there been placed before the musical public such a fine arrangement of modern and classical pieces. The whole forms a most valuable tribute to the ability of the compiler. The volumes reflect much credit upon the publishers. — New York Observer.

Regular Price, 50 cents per Volume.

Special Offer: 30 cents per Volume; 90 cents for the Set. Postpaid.

William A. Pond & Co., 148 Fifth Ave., New York.

Your Money Working at 5% PER YEAR

Always subject to your control if required for other purposes. Invested with

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

which has been established 12 years, your savings will be in absolutely safe, conservative hands, free from speculation and earning for you

5 Per Cent. Per Year

for every day in our care. Earnings remitted semi-annually by check or compounded. We have never paid less than 5% per annum on savings, distributing to holders of our certificates profits amounting to nearly three-quarters of a million dollars, while materially adding to our surplus.

Our business is conducted under

New York Banking Department Supervision

by whom it is examined each year.

Full particulars with letters of endorsement received from prominent clergymen, professional and business men will be sent to any one interested. WRITE TO-DAY.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

Assets $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

ELECTRO-SILICON SILVER POLISH

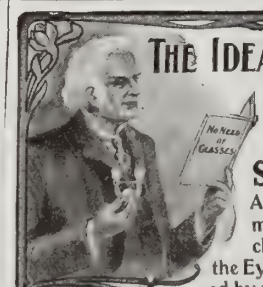
Is the
KING OF ITS KIND
and so acknowledged by more than a million housekeepers throughout the civilized world. It keeps new silver always new—in brilliancy—and makes old silver look like new. It's unlike all others.

Trial quantity—to prove its peculiar merits—for the asking. At grocers, druggists and postpaid 15 cts. (stamps).

Electro-Silicon Silver Soap for washing and polishing Gold and Silver has equal merits, 15 cts.

"SILICON," 32 Cliff Street, New York.

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

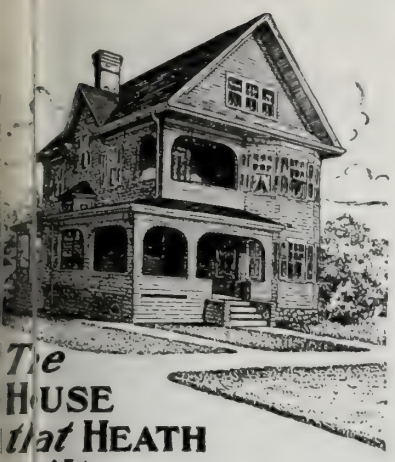


Is Your Sight Failing?

All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE.

Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address

THE IDEAL COMPANY,
239 Broadway, New York.



The HOUSE *that* HEATH *built*

Two years ago Alexander Heath, o Boston, determined that there should be more subscribers for

The Saturday Evening Post

in that city and its suburbs than in any city in the country. He wanted to build a new home and determined that THE POST should pay for it. Both results have been accomplished. Here is the home—paid for entirely through work for that magazine.

What he accomplished you can duplicate. The publishers are ready to announce one of the greatest offers ever made for work for THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. In addition to a liberal payment for every subscription or renewal secured

$42,000

will be given to 2700 Persons

this winter and spring—a part each month—just as an *extra incentive* to good work. No experience necessary; no expense involved. Write for full details.

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

The Bible in Plain English

Not a word you cannot understand; not a sentence that is not perfectly plain. The best scholars of America and England worked 29 years to give the world

THE AMERICAN STANDARD

Revised Bible

The same Bible your fathers and forefathers used, but in present-day, understandable English, instead of the English of 300 years ago. The American Standard is the best Bible for home, church and Sunday school, because it makes every meaning clear and plain.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices, 35c. to $18.00, according to size and binding. ☞ We sell direct where booksellers will not supply.

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

Our 64-page book, which tells why the Bible was revised, how it was accomplished, and shows sample pages, bindings, etc., of the many styles issued. Your name on a postal card, **with the name of your bookseller,** will get you this booklet.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS
381 W. East 18th Street, New York

SUNDAY MORNING SERVICE

AT THE OLD BOWERY MISSION

By Supt. J. G. Hallimond

CHRISTIAN HERALD space during the summer season is rightfully allotted to other subjects than the Bowery Mission. The association of ideas brings the minds of its readers to vastly different scenes; to seashore and mountains, to camp meetings and Chautauquas, to the gambols of children at Mont-Lawn, and other Open-Air and Fresh-Air schemes of beneficence and blessing.

But the Bowery Mission is never closed during the summer months, and the great surging crowd that is the object of its ministrations, so far as the meetings go, shows not the slightest sign of decrease. Amongst the homeless, of course there is not the bitter suffering that the cold piercing winter weather causes, but there is hunger, want, sickness, idleness, and poverty, in all their varied and distressful forms, and there is the great soul-hunger, which, more than anything else, tends to draw the large crowd continually within our doors.

Superintendent J. G. Hallimond

Thousands of your readers who are constantly thinking about, praying for, and helping in many ways to sustain the work, never have had an opportunity of attending its meetings, or of seeing it face to face with its great and growing task of rescuing perishing men. May I ask them, therefore, in a few paragraphs of space, to look at a rough sketch of one of our summer Sunday morning meetings? It is typical of all the rest, though the incidental details are continually changing.

It is 11.30 A.M. Mrs. Bird, the beloved "Mother of the Bowery," is present as leader of the meeting. For over thirteen years she has met her "boys" in this Sunday morning meeting. Notwithstanding her incessant labors both at Gospel Settlement in the near-by Ghetto, and at the Mission, her friends have only prevailed upon her to spend but a few days this year in the country. She ascends the platform, and with a smiling face bids the boys "Good Morning." Every seat in the large hall is occupied. Many of the men in the front benches are well-dressed, eager, and alert looking. These are the permanent residents of the Bowery from the better class lodging houses, and this is their church. They know the importance of being in time, and would not miss the Sunday morning service for a great deal.

Behind them is a strange and motley crowd. Poor, tired "travelers," physically worn out, have fallen asleep as soon as seated, to be wakened later by the singing of the first hymn, or the kindly nudge of the usher. Here is a victim of a Saturday night brawl, with bandaged head, and redolent with carbolic. There is a youth whose grimy face and torn coat vouch for a recent journey on a freight car. Here is a pale, sickly candidate for Bellevue Hospital; there is one who has just come out. "A strange crowd," as Pastor Charles Wagner said, but they are all God's children.

Twenty or thirty of the converts who have been engaged in the preparatory prayer meeting in the kitchen, now take their places on the platform. A few visitors appear, and are placed beside them. Meanwhile, the strains of the great organ have vibrated over the heads and into the hearts of the multitude, and a solemn hush rests upon all, that strangely reminds one of the waiting moments of some imposing cathedral service. At a signal from Mrs. Bird, the precentor announces the first hymn. The sleepers awake, and gradually unite with those who have promptly struck the first line, until when every individual tributary voice has joined the main stream of song, its volume has become a veritable Niagara of praise. Oh, how these men do enjoy singing!

After several hymns, there comes a part of the service, which is, I believe, almost peculiar to the Bowery Mission, and which is one of remarkable beauty and impressiveness. The moment has arrived for "family prayer," as our Mother delights to call it, and, like a mother, she gently leads these poor fellows to the mercy seat of the Father. She has spent the early hours of this Sabbath Day in secret prayer for her "boys," and she brings them comfort and counsel straight from the heart of God himself. But her effort now is to get the men to pray for themselves, so, gently and tenderly, just as though she were speaking in some quiet home circle, she says: "Now, boys, if you have any fret upon your hearts, let us know it, and let God know it."

The response is immediate and eager. One after another rises, and asks prayer for those, who, notwithstanding such a long and bitter separation from them, they love so dearly. Some of the requests are made by the same men, in identical language, every meeting, but they are none the less sincere for that. The petition is offered in these cases as a loving and religious duty; often, may be, as an expiation for long neglect. Many requests are uttered with an intense, almost passionate, vehemence, born of a terrible and overwhelming need,—"pray for me, a poor, miserable drunkard!" "Pray that I may get work!" A young boy rises with swimming eyes, and says, "Pray for my mother!" then chokes, and sits down sobbing. It is not wonderful that when, at last, the Sunday morning prayer is offered by the Superintendent, there are few who are not vitally interested in the presentation.

After the prayer and more congregational singing, and responsive Scripture reading, the "message" is given, and surely there is not a more attentive or appreciative congregation in all the metropolitan churches than this sub-world crowd. Then come the testimonies, and wonderful testimonies they are. Here is a young man, converted three years ago in the Mission, but now living with his mother in Buffalo. He tells us he has been granted two weeks vacation, and felt he must spend it in attending the meetings at his beloved spiritual birthplace. Hence, his presence with us this morning. Since his conversion, he has spent all his leisure time in mission work, and, in earnest, fiery language, declares his intention of doing so to the end.

The subject of the morning message has been "Prayer." A young man rises who is well known, since he is one of the regular leaders. Six years ago he entered the Mission, a tramp. Now he is foreman in a large city factory. He testifies to his having learned a valuable lesson during the Mission Bible Class studies of the previous winter, viz.: that the "Secret Place" is always available, even to the busy business man, and may be found, as he has found it, even in the midst of the whirling activity of the factory itself.

This testimony brings to his feet a middle-aged man, who tells us that although, by misfortune, he has been reduced to such absolute penury, that, last night he walked the streets, yet he was able to spend the otherwise dreary, weary hours in sweet communion with God.

Then a respectable and intelligent looking man rises from the rear of the platform, and, gazing lovingly upon a bonny girl seated at his side, says, "Boys, I'm glad to tell you I have one of my daughters with me this morning. A few months ago I was a disreputable drunkard, estranged from my wife and two children,

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Desserts

are easily and quickly prepared when Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is used. Always have a supply on hand and be ready for the unexpected guest. Send for Recipe Book, 108 Hudson Street, New York.

VELLASTIC UNDERWEAR

A New Kind of Undergarment That Is Fast Coming Into Universal Use.

In the stores this winter may be seen the new style of underwear made by the Utica Knitting Company, and known as Vellastic Utica Ribbed Fleece Underwear.

By reason of its low price—fifty cents a garment—and its superior quality, this line of underwear is coming into great demand.

Its elasticity, which results from its rib feature, combined with its warm fleece, makes Vellastic Utica Ribbed Fleece especially desirable for persons whose work involves much bodily movement or exposure to the weather.

Vellastic Utica Ribbed Fleece Underwear always retains its shape and elasticity in washing, and the fleece its downy softness.

Men's garments are a revelation of comfort to men who wear them for the first time.

Men's and women's garments at 50c each; children's sizes in union suits 50c, in two piece suits, 25c the garment.

VELLASTIC RIBBED UTICA FLEECE
Made under Fabric Pat 603164 Apr 26'98

The trade mark, Vellastic Utica Ribbed Fleece, is sewed on every garment. If your dealer does not have them, write us, giving his name. Booklet and sample of fabric free. Utica Knitting Company, Utica, N. Y.

"What a pity, he was not insured." What will his family do? You hear the above very often, and later you see the mother go out to work and the children leave school with half an education.

Is it right to neglect your most urgent duty of providing for the future of those dependent on you?

If you live, an Endowment policy will be a means of saving money for your own future as well.

DON'T DELAY!

Fill out and mail coupon today.

The Prudential

INSURANCE CO. of America.

Incorporated as a stock company by the State of New Jersey.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

Send Coupon for Information.

Without committing myself to any action I shall be glad to receive free, particulars and rates of Endowment Policies.

For.....

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

Occupation..... Dept. 70

Elastic Heating

AMERICAN & IDEAL
RADIATORS & BOILERS

may at any time be easily and quickly changed in size should room or building be altered in size (65% of all buildings are remodeled). Unlike stoves and hot air furnaces, they make a building investment which never plays out—can always be adapted to meet any change in heating requirements.

As IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators do not rust or corrode, they will outlast the building. Outfit soon pays for itself in keeping down coal bill. Fix your fire not oftener than once each night and morning. Now simply put in OLD or new buildings—FARM or city—piping is concealed and radiation placed in out of the way positions.

IDEAL Boilers are made in all sizes, for any building. AMERICAN Radiators are made in all sizes, shapes and 36 patterns—no place for dust to lodge—invisible legs for carpeted floors—plate warmers for dining rooms—narrow shapes for halls and bathrooms—smooth, washable radiators for kitchens, nursery, etc.—big radiators for storm vestibules, outer hallways and along exposed walls. You will need our catalogue to choose from. Mailed free. Those who remember last Winter's cold, write us today—NOW, before winter, not THEN, when it's here.

Our goods are warehoused in all parts of the U. S.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Dept. 29. CHICAGO

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL

The Loftis System can be made a great convenience at Christmas, New Year's, Birthdays, Weddings, Anniversaries, etc. It enables you to make a beautiful and valuable gift without the outlay of much money. Make the first payment and you can give a loved one your choice of the splendid pieces shown in our Catalog. Diamonds win Hearts. A Diamond is a shrewd investment. Diamonds increase in value twenty per cent per year. Write for Catalog—1,000 illustrations of Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry. Select the article you wish to see. We will send it at once. If it pleases you pay one-fifth of the price and keep it and pay balance in eight equal monthly payments. We are the Largest Jewelry House in the United States. We give a written guarantee of quality and value with each Diamond we sell. *Write Today.*

The Gold Medal, Highest Award which we won at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

LOFTIS BROS & CO. Est. 1858
Diamond Cutters
WATCHMAKERS, JEWELERS
Dept. L 95, 92 State St.
Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Wheel Chairs

We make a complete line of modern Rolling and Self-propelling Chairs and sell direct at WHOLESALE PRICES. 75 styles to select from. We pay freight and sell on

30 DAYS TRIAL

Liberal discounts allowed to all sending for FREE Catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO. 526 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

The Gateway of all Nations

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 843

stranger that he is. But we have turned up our noses in turn at the Irish, the Germans and all the rest who have come and peopled our great plains and felled our forests and made our wilderness blossom like a garden wherever they have gone, and put each the best of their strong stock into our national character. What better basis for American citizenship would you wish, than this, that a man loves his native land? Do you think he will make a good son of the new home, who begins by spurning the old? I know this Italian, who in my time has built a united nation out of a job-lot of shop-worn principalities, paid his honest debts and taken his stand among the proud peoples of the earth; and when I see his flag going down the street on the slightest pretext for a parade, with Old Glory flanking it right and left, I marvel at our short-sightedness in not turning this patriotic enthusiasm to account. The politician is learning the trick, and if he takes Pasquale into camp, we can blame ourselves, not him.

And so it is with the rest: Bohemian, Hungarian, Finn, all with the bitter lessons of the past that prepare men for freedom as the good days cannot, material for citizenship quite equal to the best. I draw the line at the Asiatic, not because of the color of his skin, but because of the warp of his mind, which is not mine. I do not understand him, and sometimes I have an uncomfortable feeling that he understands me only too well. And I think that is true of all of us. We don't mix, and mixing is essential if we are to make of our immigrant mortar to build a nation with that which will endure. Mind, I speak of them as material. We are to do the building, It cannot be said too often, or too loudly, that it is not altogether what they bring us across the sea that counts, but what we meet them with here. Let it be the slum for a home, the gutter for a playground for their children; let it be the spirit that "he shall get that can, and he that hath shall keep," and nothing more, and you may look for a crop to correspond. One does not sow thistles and reap wheat. If we receive them merely to exploit their labor at the lowest wage, we shall fare accordingly; we shall have a problem on our hands of our own making. Receive them as those who come to help build our common country and make it great; send them away from the cities where their peril lies and ours, and they will not be a threat to the labor market, but a prop under it.

I spoke before of the function of the settlement movement in making way for the real democracy. My friend says well that, "the Settlement is not a place, but a state of mind." The definition holds for America in its deeper sense. It also has come to make the true democracy, not merely politically, but spiritually as well. For only so can the Kingdom come on earth.

Is it strange that for this should be needed the best strength, the warmest blood of all the nations? And to a much greater extent than we perhaps imagine, we have in fact been receiving that. I was struck in the London slums by the difference between their poverty and ours. To me theirs seems dead and without hope. Not even the Five Points, or the Mulberry Bend, were that here in the old days, though they were our worst. There was yeast in them, and it was hard at work throwing up to the surface that which was still of use. And so wonderful is this poor human nature of ours, which in poverty and degradation is still made in the image of God, that there is no telling, and will not be, till the final reckoning, how many Abraham Goldsteins may have come unsuspected through the despised gate which some of us would so rashly shut.

JACOB A. RIIS.

Sunday Morning Service at the Bowery Mission

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

frequenting the lowest saloons of Mulberry Bend. Now my life is transformed; my home is rebuilt; my wife and children respect and love me; and it has all come about through my accepting Christ here in the Bowery Mission."

And so the testimonies come in quick succession. A young boy, away on his first spree, and rescued a few nights ago, says a few timorous words. A German carpenter and an Irish laborer, sitting side by side, tell how they drank together, walked the streets at night together, came to the mission together, and were converted at the same hour. An intelligent and eloquent tongued man, who was at one time a member of a Western State Legislature, tells of his downfall through drink, and of his recent recovery, and many other equally thrilling stories are told, until we realize that the allotted time of the service has flown swiftly by, and we must close.

An invitation hymn is sung. It is "Just as I Am," to the wonderfully plaintive strains of the music of our late organist, Victor Benke, and, as a redeemed man sings it, the power and pathos of Charlotte Elliott's hymn are more than ever evident, and it is not difficult to see how deeply moved is our great crowd of "poor, wretched, blind," and broken-hearted men. Immediate decision is now strongly urged, and more than twenty men rise to their feet in token of surrender.

The interesting incidents common to all our services by no means finish with the doxology. Here is a man waiting to shake hands with us, who has come all the way from Glasgow, Scotland, to seek his brother, and has found him at the Bowery Mission. He will return by the same boat next week, bearing the tidings to the waiting ones at home that the wanderer is now "clothed, and in his right mind."

An old man tugs at my coat-sleeve. "Mr. Hallimond," he says, "that incident of the broken screw that you gave as an illustration in your address, occurred at Nettlefold's works in Birmingham, England." "Yes," I say, "do you know Birmingham?" And his eyes drop as he replies, "Ah, yes, my father was once mayor of the city." And the son, alas, is now a denizen of the Bowery.

Then comes our "after-meeting," but that deserves a story of itself.

As the expenses of the work of the Mission are unusually heavy at the present time, contributions will be gladly received and acknowledged. Checks and money orders should be made payable to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Treasurer.

"GOLD GOLD"

"Good," He Says, "But Comfort Better."

"Food that fits is better than a gold mine," says a grateful man.

"Before I commenced to use Grape-Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse infliction from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years.

"I could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and even that gave me great distress.

"I went through the catalogue of prepared foods, but found them all (except Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible, generating gas in the stomach (which in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches), and otherwise unavailable for my use.

"Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to Grape-Nuts, which now is my almost sole food. I want no other." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial tells the story.

There's a reason.

Nowadays every woman who gi thoughtful preparation to her wa robe includes a variety of knitted crocheted garments because of th artistic beauty and their comfort warmth.

The making of them is a fasci ting pastime for nimble fingers, co bining pleasure and profit—if best yarns are used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns co bine all the qualities required by t most exacting knitter or crocheter evenness, elasticity, loftiness, and af line of beautiful shades. A garme made of **The "Fleisher" Yar** will stand the test of wash and we

Knitting Worsted	**Germantown Zeph**
Dresden Saxony	**Spanish Worsted**
Shetland Floss	**Ice Wool**
Cashmere Yarn	**Shetland Zephyr**
Pamela Shetland	**Spiral Yarn**

When ordering ask for "Fleisher's." Every skein bears the trade-marked ticket.

Free booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS" mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETI MANUAL," mailed for four tickets from the "Fleishe Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B," PHILADELPHI

A Genuine Burdett Organ
On Your Own Terms

Simply mark X alongside the amount you can conveniently pay, weekly.

The coupon shows you what an exceptionally liberal offer we are making to h you own a celebrated Burdett Orga the standard organ of all the wo

Factory Prices enable you to save all dealers' profits, because are the makers and sell rect to you. We send you the Burd Organ and a free stool and s instruction book, and give you

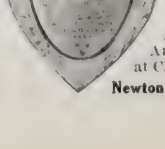
10 Days' Free Trial. If you want to k the organ after tri buy it on your o terms. If you don't want it, sim return it at our expense. You ne not pay one penny at any ti unless you decide, of your o free will, that you want to b the Burdett Organ.

Free Insurance Makes the Burd Organ your proper in case the head the family should die and you a therefore unable to keep up t payments.

Send in the coupon now. That costs you only stamp, and places you under no obligation or expens

THE HOBART M. CABLE COMPANY
Makers of Burdett Organs 400 Steinway Hall, Chica

$1.25	HOBART M. CABLE COMPANY, 100 Steinway Hall, Chicago, Ill. Please send me full information regardin Burdett Organs, your exceptional offering a net factory prices, and on my own week payment terms, as marked X on this coupon I understand this request places me under n obligation or expense of any kind.
$1.50	
$1.75	
$2.00	Name _____
$2.50	Address _____
	City _____ State _____



The Lord's Prayer Or 23d Psal

Enamelled on a beautiful hear shaped **Bookmarker** made o Aluminum, and shines like silve An inexpensive gift for your scholar at Christmas. Prepaid, only **10 cents**

Newton Supply Co., Dept. D, Newton, Mas

VE honestly believe that one dollar spent with us buys more real dressmaking satisfaction than two dollars spent elsewhere.

We offer you styles that New York's most fashionable women are wearing. See them in our New **Winter Style Book, sent FREE.**

We give you choice of over 400 materials, every one designed especially for this season's wear. **Samples FREE.**

We cut and make your garment to your individual measurements, with your requirements always in mind.

Guarantee to Fit You or Refund Your Money.

Winter Suits Made to Order $5 to $25

Nothing Ready Made

It surely is worth your looking into. Don't turn this page until you have sent for our Style Book and Samples. This style Book illustrates:

Visiting Costumes, $6.00 to $20.
Tailor-Made Suits, $7.50 to $25.
Separate Skirts, $3.50 to $12.
Rain Coats, $9.75 to $20.
Jackets and Coats, $5.75 to $25.

We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S., which means a big saving to you.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new **Winter Style Book,** showing the latest New York fashions, and containing simple directions for taking measurements correctly; also a large assortment of Samples of the Newest Materials.

Send us your name and address and simply say, **"Send me your Style Book and Samples,"** and be sure to mention whether you wish samples for a suit, skirt, etc., or rain coat, and about the colors you desire.

Write to-day; you may forget it to-morrow. You will receive them by return mail.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.,
219 and 221 West 23d Street, New York.
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 Years.

Learn to Knit

The *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition) is not only the best book for beginners, but is valuable to everyone interested in knitting. Even experienced knitters find many new things in every edition. It is a perfect encyclopædia on knitting. 160 pages, 106 illustrations. Costs only **2 cents**—at dealers' or by mail but is easily worth $1. Always use **Columbia Yarns** - the finest, softest, most elastic and most economical.

Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

"My crooked legs for this boy."

Straight Legs

and a strong, flat back developed if the baby learns to walk with

Glascock's Baby-Walker

Endorsed by physicians as the best physical developer. In it child can sit, stand, jump or walk. "Cushioned-spring supported." Adjustable. Keeps child clean; safe. Insist upon "*Glascock's*"—the standard. Special sizes for cripples.

Buy of your dealer if possible or direct, if he hasn't Glascock's Walker. **Write to-day** for our illustrated descriptive catalogue FREE.

Glascock Bros. Mfg. Co., 668 West Street, Muncie, Ind.

"THE OLD MILL"

affords many hours of pleasure and amusement to both old and young. Secure this popular game at once by sending **25** Cents to

Home Amusement Co., 349 Field Ave. Detroit, Mich.

The Boothby Surgical Hospital
TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES
Worcester Square, Boston, Mass.

Offers a course of instruction to young women desirous of preparing to engage in private nursing. **The fall class opens in October.** Application may be made by letter. MISS ANNE RADFORD, Supt. of Nurses.

BEAUTIFUL FINGER NAILS

We will send you a **Solid Ebony Handle Chamois Nail Polisher, Manicure, Cuticle Knife,** and our **Beautine Nail Beautifier.** The Set complete in an attractive box. Postage paid, upon receipt of 50c. Money back if not satisfied. Address **THE EVERYBODY COMPANY, Box 692, Westfield, New Jersey.**

PLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

100 NEW SONGS IN YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE

35 cents per copy, by mail; **$25.00** per hundred.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.—Chicago-New York

Christian Work at Tampa

Rev. Joseph Norwood writes from Ybor City Station, Tampa, Fla., as follows:

I received your gift of $50 contributed towards our work by readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, for which please accept our sincere thanks and convey same to the generous contributors. We accept it as coming from above through the hands of some consecrated servants of the Father of lights. Our work here is a very peculiar one. It is American because it is situated in the United States. It is purely foreign because it is conducted exclusively in the Spanish language and for the more than ten thousand Cubans and Spaniards who reside in West Tampa and Ybor City. The latter is a ward of Tampa and the former is divided from Tampa only by the Hillsboro river. It is missionary because the people do not know enough about the Gospel to think of doing anything towards its support, and almost as fast as they are converted they return to Cuba, and many of them are doing excellent mission work now in the little republic on their native island. Several of the best native preachers now at work with the various denominations in Cuba were converted in this mission. Another peculiar feature of this work is that the Cuban colony is largely made up of young men, who have left Cuba and come here only to work by the week in the many large cigar factories established here. This is a regular appointment in the bounds of the Florida Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, South, and the Board of Foreign Missions of this church pays the salary of the missionary in charge but gives nothing for enlarging or developing the work. A gymnasium and night school for young men and an industrial school for boys and girls are much needed and would be well patronized. If we had the means to supply the plant, the patronage would be sufficient to cover all running expenses, including salaries of teachers and physical director. We already have evening classes in the sitting-room and dining-room of the parsonage, and something of a library begun in the preacher's study, which adjoins the church and is only a few feet from the parsonage, and we consider the $50 above referred to as an indication that the Lord, through his people, is going to supply what we need for greater things in his name.

Incidents of Prison-Gate Work

TWO weeks ago, a young man of respectable family, but who had just been released from prison, came to the Prison Gate Mission, at 150 Baxter Street, New York City, asking for friendly help and advice in the hour of need. His people could aid him, but he declared he would rather die than write home and let his mother know of his disgrace. The Mission fed and sheltered him, and he decided from henceforth, with God's help, to live an honest Christian life. In a few days he started out to find employment. He tried a dozen places, but without success. As soon as it became known that he had a prison record, he was sharply turned away. He called again at the Mission and told Chaplain Munro, the Superintendent, that he was greatly distressed over his failure to find work. The Superintendent was fortunately able to introduce him to an employer and he is now doing well.

During September over seven hundred persons were met at the prison gate by the Mission workers. The Mission fed, sheltered and clothed fifty-seven of these, until they were otherwise provided for. It found employment for twenty-six. Best of all, nine persons expressed a desire to live a Christian life. This is a record for thirty-five days of the Mission's work.

M. L., a young man who had been in prison a year, came to the Mission for help. He was greeted kindly and invited to a Friday evening Gospel service. He came with his wife. Both knelt in prayer and afterwards confessed Christ as Saviour.

W., who had been out of prison some weeks, came to the Mission office seeking employment. He was greatly discouraged. On his knees he earnestly appealed to God for help. His prayer has been answered. He is now at work and doing well.

The Prison-Gate Mission is greatly hampered in its work by lack of means. Contributions may be sent to the Treasurer, Mr. Andrew A. Knowles, 33 Wall Street, or to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Answered Prayers

Subscriber, Tenn. "For six months I have been carrying a trouble to the Lord in prayer. Now he has answered by lifting the burden."

Mrs. S. R., New York. "I have received a direct answer to prayer. I was suffering so intensely that I prayed earnestly for relief, and it came."

H. I. A., Washington, D. C. "I was in deep trouble and distress. I am thankful to say that I know God does answer prayers, and can help when all else fails."

Mrs. E. W., Tex. "I can testify to God's saving power, for he has heard and answered my prayers when there was not a ray of light in my life, and no hope for the future."

Reader, New York. "I acknowledge God's goodness to me in answering my prayers in time of great trouble. I am now praying that he will lift a burden. I will trust him always."

L. A. H., Tenn. "I have received many answers to prayer. I am one of the afflicted ones of earth, but my faith in God is strong. Will all the readers pray that if it is God's will, I may recover."

Mrs. A. H. D., New York. "I have been led so close to the 'pearly gates' that I was ready to go, but my work here is not yet finished. God does indeed answer our prayer if our faith is strong enough."

J. L. J., Pa. "I am enjoying the confidence, the obedience, the industry, and hearty co-operation of forty-five pupils of a public school, because of the loving helpfulness in answer to daily prayer in their behalf."

Mrs. C. M., N. Da. "For nearly a year my husband has been sick unto death, but through the loving kindness of the Great Physician, he has almost entirely recovered. Surely God hears and answers prayer."

A Simple Test for Every Woman Who Reads The Christian Herald —Sent FREE

If you wish to make it, we will send free for that purpose (see offer below) a generous sample of

Pompeian Massage Cream

Pompeian Massage Cream is intended primarily for the face, neck and bust, but you can make *the test* on your hand and see the result.

We say that soap and water will take *off* the dirt, but won't take *out* the dirt. And it is the dirt *that is in*—not the dirt that is *on*—that makes the skin muddy and sallow; that keeps the rosy blood from the circulation it seeks.

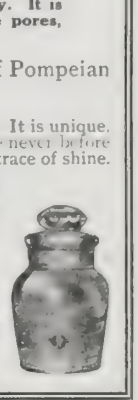
HERE IS THE TEST: **Wash your hands thoroughly in warm water and with the best obtainable soap; use a flesh brush if you like. In other words, get your hands just as clean as old-time methods will permit, then apply Pompeian Massage Cream; rub it in gently but firmly. It is quickly absorbed, and a minute's more massage will bring it OUT of the pores, together with the dirt which has accumulated there.**

If this test does not convince anyone of the merit and desirability of Pompeian Massage Cream, we have nothing more to say.

Pompeian Massage Cream has many imitators, but never has been duplicated. It is unique. Its use so cleanses the pores that a sense of cleanliness will result such as you have never before experienced. It contains no grease. It leaves the skin without a trace of shine.

This trade mark is on every bottle of genuine Pompeian Massage Cream. Look for it.

If you must "try before you *buy*," send for the sample and our handsome book, give the name of your dealer and state whether he has Pompeian Cream or not. If you are willing to "*buy* before you *try*," ask your dealer for Pompeian Massage Cream. Do not accept a substitute. Sold by mail when dealer (send his name) will not supply. Price 50c. and $1.00 a jar.



Gentlemen also find it a great luxury, particularly after shaving. It removes the soap rubbed into the pores and takes away the smart after a close shave. Tell your husband, brother or sweetheart to give it a trial. It is applied by the best barbers (look for name and trade-mark on jar) or may be used at home.

POMPEIAN MFG. CO., 13 Prospect St., Cleveland, O.

Fox Lasso Eye-glasses

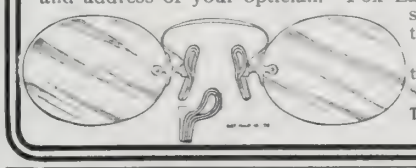
Laugh, eat, walk, work in perfect comfort. You can't do it with ordinary eye-glasses. They slip, joggle, tumble and break.

Fox Lasso Eye-glasses hold securely before the center of the eyes.

They were conceived by Mr. Ivan Fox, who, from long experience, understands just how to make eye-glass adjustments that are both steady and comfortable.

He has patented the **Lasso Guard** and **Tubular Spring** with **Screw-lock Ends,** which make eye-glasses fit for everybody to wear they are so steady and secure and comfortable and good-looking.

Write to-day for "*Eyes Worth Having*," our practical **"Book L,"** written by Mr. Fox. Free if you send the name and address of your optician. Fox Lasso Eye-glasses are sold by first-class opticians everywhere.



If your dealer hasn't them, write us and we'll see that you get them.

The Fox Optical Mfg. Co. Philadelphia

Money for Churches and Sunday Schools

I will send **free** to anyone desiring to raise funds for school or church purposes full particulars of a new plan by which money may be easily and quickly collected.

Address: **Leonard Darbyshire, Room 111 Livingston Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.**

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL FACE

THE

Woodbury's Facial Soap by its ability to nourish and freshen while cleansing the minutely constructed cuticle permits one to make a good looking glass impression.

Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cin. O.

WE WANT YOU **TO SEE THE 6000** [illegible] We want you to see our [illegible] America for fine goods [illegible] appreciate.

MERMOD, JACCARD & KING, or 401 Broadway, St. Louis, 400 5th Ave., New York.

Careful comparison by food experts with other beef extracts establishes CUDAHY'S REX BEEF EXTRACT as absolutely the BEST.
Available always for instant use.
Furnish your table with the Famous Cudahy Silver Tea and Bouillon Spoons

YOU PAY NOTHING

Simply send stamps to cover cost of mailing and packing—SEE OFFER BELOW

They are A-1 standard grade, superbly fashioned, French gray (sterling) finish, free from advertising and manufactured exclusively for us by the celebrated silversmiths, Wm. A. Rogers, Ltd., whose name they bear

Cudahy's Rex Beef Extract for Soups, Sauces, Savory Sundries and BEEF TEA

How To Get The Spoons

For each Spoon desired send a metal cap from a 2-oz. or larger sized jar of **Rex Beef Extract,** or Cudahy's Nutritive Beef Extract, and ten cents in silver or stamps to cover packing and mailing expenses. (A set of six spoons requires 6 metal caps and 60c.)
State plainly whether you want Tea Spoons or Bouillon Spoons.

If you cannot obtain it, send us the name of your dealer and 50c in stamps, and we will send you the regular size, a 2-oz., jar of REX BEEF EXTRACT, or 60c and we will mail you spoon and jar. **Cudahy's Rex Beef Extract is sold by grocers and druggists.**

THE CUDAHY PACKING COMPANY
Beef Extract Dept. P South Omaha, Nebr.

Send 2 cent stamp for "From Ranch to Table," an illustrated cook book.

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "**Ocularscope,**" the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free,** with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mormonism a National Menace

IN a remarkable contribution to the September issue of the *North American Review*, the Hon. Shelby M. Cullom, United States Senator from Illinois, reviews the Mormon situation. In view of the present anti-polygamy agitation, and the national movement by the women of America for the retirement of the Mormon Senator, Reed Smoot, the following extracts which we are permitted to make from Senator Cullom's powerful presentation of the case will be read with unusual interest and appreciation.

He addresses himself first to the question, "Is Mormonism a menace?" and points out the danger to a republic—"of a tendency, either public or private, religious, judicial, communal, or individual, to set at defiance, or even to evade or ignore, the laws of the land under which the perpetrators claim protection. . . . There is no excuse for the man, the corporation, the community or the court that would set aside the laws of the land, either by ignoring or defying them. . . . . There is nothing which can justify the deliberate and persistent breaking of any law, and a tendency to attempt to do so is a grave menace to the prosperity and integrity of all who are associated, even remotely, with the wrong-doers."

After referring to the Senate Investigation Committee, and the work it has accomplished, Senator Cullom proceeds:

"Many assertions have also been made, some under oath, that the principle of polygamy is already dead. But it has been freely admitted that, to a limited extent, at least, polygamous lives are still lived among the Mormons, obviously justified by the church, since the First President acknowledges himself an active polygamist; winked at by society and ignored by courts of justice on account of certain extenuating circumstances. Now, circumstances may extenuate many things between individuals, and it is possible, I suppose, that, in the present peculiar conditions, there are some who honestly consider that the extenuating circumstances are sufficient to mitigate the malevolent influence of setting law at defiance. As between individuals this may be true; but, so far as any law of the land is being set aside, defied, under cover and protection of Mormonism, Mormonism itself is a menace, regardless of any or all mitigating and extenuating circumstances.

. . .

"Polygamy alone, to-day, is not a menace of the gravest importance; for, though it is contemptible and demoralizing, it is a practice so deprecated by and abhorrent to all right minds and all sense of integrity in the civilized world that, church or no church, it must, of necessity, die of its own shame the moment that it comes in contact with clean theories and modern lives. It could never have held out against the higher sentiments of humanity, even under the shadow of its Endowment House, when railways created intercourse and real men and women began to penetrate its solitudes. From without, not from within, comes the best assurance that it will never again be the menacing arm of Mormonism that it appeared to be a few years ago, in its unapproachable isolation. It is the spirit of evading the law which pervades whatever remains of the practice to-day, that constitutes the menace of polygamy; and more of a menace than even the selfish sensuality which instigated the practice."

Senator Cullom refers to the conditions under which Utah became a State, and says:

"A proviso was inserted in the act, by the Congress, that anti-polygamy legislation should be enacted. It was enacted; but we know that from the first it has been ignored, in some cases at least—effectually proving that, when Statehood lifted Utah out of the jurisdiction of Territorial law to be a law unto herself, the pungent force of the necessity which brought about the second revelation was felt to be removed. There is conflicting evidence as to whether plural marriages are still surreptitiously performed, but no one denies that polygamous lives are still openly lived, right about the courts of justice.

"If plural marriages still take place under Mormon auspices, if polygamous lives are still lived under Mormon protection, and if the State of Utah or any other State is unable or unwilling to cope with violations of the practically universal law, then surely there should be, as has already been proposed, a constitutional amendment giving Congress the power to make such a law absolutely universal, and then to enforce it.

"The other menace," Senator Cullom adds, "lies in the spirit of hierarchy, and the extent to which its influence is possible, publicly or privately controverting the laws of the land and bending them to its purposes. It is not the abstract ethics of the Mormon Church with which we have the right to come into conflict, for, as a nation, we are pledged to freedom to worship God. Every man has the inalienable right to accept the faith which pleases him and to believe what he will.

. . .

"It is not what a man believes, but the putting of his theories into practice, if they conflict with law, which rightly demands public attention and ought to receive punishment when punishment is due. If the hierarchy of the Mormon Church exists as it once existed; if it penetrates, as it once penetrated, into the affairs of citizenship; if it dictates, as it once dictated, courses of conduct at variance with the laws of the land under whose flag it claims protection and privilege—then it is a menace, and it is high time that we demanded reformation."

The Old-Time Sunday School

THE first time I ever went to Sunday School I repeated the first verse of Matthew, first chapter, to May Mason, my teacher, along with the six verses following. Every Sunday thereafter I repeated from memory the next seven verses, until the book of John was finished. Then we took up Christ's Sermon on the Mount, beginning at the fifth chapter of Matthew, until we finished that book, and so on, until we completed the New Testament. After we had all repeated our verses to our teachers, good old Mr. Kirk, our Superintendent, got up to give us a talk on the lesson, always asking us what was our motto (which was always the same), and our reply was: "Deal justly; love mercy, and walk humbly." Oh, those good old Sunday Schools have gone forever out of our land.

There was no watching the clock to see if we were using more than forty-five minutes. No, we were held interested and instructed, sometimes two hours or more. Did we get tired? Well, I should say not, and every one of that old class could give a Scripture quotation to fit most any subject that might come up.

But improvements are all the fashion, and a new fad started up, and the other churches soon followed. Memorizing stopped, and we were reduced to an hour and a half. Then there was a strike for shorter hours, and the half was taken off, and now the time is forty-five minutes, and I am looking next for a strike that will cut out the forty minutes and leave but five.

Elkhart, Ind. F. H. LESTER.

FITS MANY

To Leave Off Coffee and Use Postum.

Postum Coffee shows its great nourishing power in many ways.

"I was nursing my baby six months ago," writes a young matron, "and I found that tea and coffee did not agree with me. I grew nervous and weak, my appetite was not good, and besides, baby was cross and fretful. He didn't seem to get proper nourishment from my milk, and friends said: 'You must wean him, he is starving.'

"I gave up tea and coffee and tried cocoa, chocolate and milk instead, but still baby didn't seem to thrive. At last, on the advice of a friend, I began to use Postum Coffee, and I can truly say that the effect was wonderful! Both baby and I began to improve in appetite, spirits and flesh immediately. In three months my boy weighed 20 pounds and he is as good a baby as a mother could wish to have. My drinking Postum did it.

"I cannot recommend Postum Food Coffee too highly to nursing mothers. It is better in flavor than the other coffee and is far superior in nutritive qualities, supply just what the child must have, as no other food can do." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason—explained in the quaint little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

CATALOGUE FREE

Fall and Winter Catalogue, containing everything in the Woman's Wear, mailed FREE. Write for it to-day.

No. X 19.—This extremely stylish coat is made of excellent quality of Kersey, cut the extreme 42-inch length and is made with the popular box-back with tailor-stitched straps down the back. Handsome shawl collar of fine nutria beaver fur, giving that rich, comfortable appearance to the garment. Plaited full sleeves with cuffs, double-breasted front and two roomy patch pockets at sides. Yoke lined with heavy satin. Colors, black or castor only. Sizes, 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Never before was a garment of this quality and style offered for the price . . . **$10.75**

No. X 19 **$10.75**

No. Y 19 **$5.95**

No. Y 19.—This attractive coat is made of a good quality cheviot, cut full 42 long, the extreme length for this season. Has the new pointed collarless effect with tailor-stitched line, fancy-stitched yoke and also cuffs, all of which are handsomely piped with velvet to match. Double breasted front, close-fitting back with plaited sleeves, pearl buttons trimming. The yoke and sleeves are lined with satin serge colors, black, navy blue or brown.

Sizes, 32 to 44 in. bust measure. We offer these coats as long as our limited quantity will last at the extreme low price of . . . **$5.5**

We have No Branch Houses

THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF
SIEGEL COOPER CO.
SIXTH AVE. 18TH 19TH STS
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

The way to wealth

Start out on the right road and get

5% interest

on your money for the exact number of days deposited, and compounded semi-annually.

Just as safe and easy as to make only 3 per cent or 4 per cent. Your money is loaned on improved real estate, but is always under your control. Our company is managed by well-known and successful business men of Baltimore, who have directed our affairs for the past 11 years.

Write for our free booklet.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

NATURO

The closet with a slant. There's a profound yet simple hygienic reason which you will understand after reading our illustrated book. Sent free. You need the NATURO turth on health and NATURO comfort.

Write for free book F

THE NATURO COMPANY
SALEM, N. J., U. S. A.

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

Sole as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful **High-Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of payment arranged to suit your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy any honest person and save **one-half** what agents and dealers charge. Everybody has the benefit of our Factory prices and can buy on any terms in reason. We will ship any Piano or Organ on 30 days' trial. Freight paid **—no money in advance.** Goods shipped at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commences after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or sell **shoe, trashy goods,** but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos and Organs. High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty-five years.

$25 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance at your own convenience.

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.

If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of **AIDS TO PURCHASERS.**

FREE

1. **The Beautiful Cornish Album,** a marvel of printing, color and design.
2. A set of colored and embossed *Miniature Pianos and Organs.*
3. Our unique registered reference book—5,000 recent purchasers' names and addresses—**some that you know.**
4. Our plan to give every purchaser **96 FREE music lessons**—*the most successful tuition in the world.*

All the FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magazine.

REMEMBER!!!

We are here in our own large and complete Factories, beautiful Northern New Jersey, the **World-renowned** Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't get a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance $5 a month or at your convenience.

$5 PER MONTH
Our Easy Payment Plan.

Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornishman First.

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jersey
Established 50 Years

BARGAINS IN FURNITURE

We bought the entire **$50,000,000.00 ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR,** and now offer you all the Furniture. It is mostly new, representing exhibitors' samples, furnishings of Offices, Barracks, Hotels, Foreign and State Bldgs., etc. Shipped in first-class condition. **800** beautiful box fashioned Chairs exactly like illustration; can be had in Golden, Flemish or Weathered Oak finishes; seats genuine hand caning, pattern new. While they last, each **98c** Others at 90c, 80c, 70c, 60c. Send for 500 page FREE Illustrated Catalog No. F. A. 373 on Lumber, Plumbing Material, Wire, Heating Apparatus, Roofing, Furniture, Shoes, etc.
Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

The 'BEST' Light

Portable 100-Candle Power light. Every lamp warranted. The most brilliant, economical light made. No grease, dirt, odor or smoke.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.
THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

PORTRAITS 25, 50 & 75c. **Frames** 15, 25 & 50c.
Says credit to all Agents. Catalog & SAMPLE OUTFIT FREE.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 378-74 W. Madison St. Chicago

Messages of the Prophets

By Mrs. M. Baxter

HAGGAI, like all the other prophets, sees not only the near, but the far future, almost as though they were one. He sees the coming of Christ, the desire of all nations, and he sees the shaking of all nations, and the very house which is building filled with glory greater than that of the temple which had been destroyed, and "in this place will I give peace, saith the Lord of hosts." Yes, there was glory when the Son of God walked on earth and taught in that very temple, but it was a glory, which only those saw who believed on him, and in that place, Jerusalem, he did give "peace by the blood of his cross" (Col. 1: 20). But the time of the shaking of all nations is yet to come, after they that wait for Him have been gathered to their Lord.

The prophet's next message, in the ninth month, our December, calls the priests to consider the sinfulness of the people, and how that all which they offer to God is unclean (2: 10-14); how little the people responded to God (15-17), and yet the message of grace: "From this day, 24th of Kislev [Dec.], I will bless you" (18, 19). His final message was on the same day, and was addressed personally to Zerubbabel. It is very striking, and tells him that in the day when he will shake the nations, Zerubbabel will be made as a signet; "For I have chosen thee, saith the Lord."

While Haggai was delivering these messages, the Spirit of God was moving Zechariah. Between the message of Haggai 2, 9 and v. 10, in the month answering to our November, God gave Zechariah eight visions in one night (Zech. 1: 6). His first vision is of a man, the angel of the Lord, that stood among the myrtle-trees, and let the prophet know what was in his heart for Israel. Thus saith the Lord, "I am jealous for Jerusalem and for Zion, with great jealousy. And I am very sore displeased with the nations that are at ease; for I was but a little displeased, and they helped forward the affliction." What a true word about the dealings of the nations with Israel! And God is displeased. But this reckoning has to be paid, and the nations will yet have to give an account of how they have dealt with Israel. "The Lord shall yet comfort Zion, and shall yet choose Jerusalem" (Zech. 1: 7-17).

The second vision is of four horns or world powers (chap 6: 1-8, comp. Rev. 7: 1; Dan. 7: 2). The four horns scattered Judah, but God has resources. He has four smiths or carpenters who are to cast down the horns of the nations which scattered Judah. The third vision is of the rebuilt Jerusalem in the time of the Millennium, with the assurance of God's intense love for his people. "Whoso toucheth you, toucheth the apple of his eye," the most sensitive part.

The fourth vision shows us Joshua, the type of the priestly nation which Israel was intended to be (Exodus 19: 6), and which she will yet be in the Millennium (Isa. 61: 6). Joshua is clothed with filthy garments, and stands before the Angel of the Lord, and He, God the Son, who bore our sin, says: "Take away the filthy garments from him . . . I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee." God, the Father (ver 6) says: "If thou wilt keep my charge, then thou shalt also judge my house, and shalt also keep my house, and I will give thee places to walk [R. V. margin] among them that stand by." And a stone is set before Joshua, and on the one stone seven eyes (type of the Holy Spirit).

The fifth vision of the two candlesticks, with the oil continually poured in, seems to typify Israel as "the light of the world" in the Millennium, when not might, but God's Spirit, shall be the ruling power. The sixth vision of the "flying roll" typifies the judgments of an angry God upon the earth which has sinned against him.

The Truth About Stoves

By the Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World

MANY people have been deceived in believing that stoves were cheap because of a low price, when experience proves them the most expensive.

A small price may be paid for a stove which looks attractive in the catalogue, which has been described as "perfect," but it is liable to prove a very expensive purchase; for ten chances to one, trouble will arise from this stove in a month's time—it may not heat or cook properly, or it may consume fuel like a locomotive. Then the material in the stove itself may wear so poorly that at the end of a year or so it will have to be replaced.

You never get something for nothing in this world, and when you pay a small price for a stove, that price must cover the cost of material and labor, and include a reasonable profit, consequently inferior cast-iron and steel, and the cheapest and most inexperienced labor, must go into this seemingly low-priced stove.

Expert Stove Advice Free.

We have opened an "Advice Department," in charge of an expert stoveman, simply to tell the people, *absolutely free of cost,* all about stoves. And this expert will honestly advise *you* just which stove or range will best suit your needs. We also want those who have lost money on the seemingly inexpensive stove, to let us tell them how they can save money by buying a **"Garland,"** even if the first cost is a little more than that of the cheap and unsatisfactory stove. We want them to let us tell them about the advantages of **"Garland" Stoves and Ranges,** which always prove a good investment.

We make a **"Garland"** to *fit every stove need,* and have books accurately describing the different kinds. We could not afford to open this "Advice Department" or send out the valuable literature we do, free of charge, if **"Garland" Stoves and Ranges** were not distinctly superior to other makes; if the magnitude of our operations did not make it possible for us to sell them at reasonable prices, and if our reputation and methods of doing business did not insure absolute satisfaction.

If you are considering the purchase of a stove or range, cut out this coupon, check (this way ✓) the kind of stove you are interested in, mail it to us today, and you will promptly receive our Expert Advice as to just which stove is best suited to your needs, and why, and our literature, free of charge.

Receiving our Expert Advice and literature will not put you under any obligation to buy. We simply desire the opportunity to give you the evidence of the *tremendous superiority* of **"Garland" Stoves and Ranges,** and leave the buying decision entirely with you.

* * *

In order that **"Garland" Stoves and Ranges** shall last, we make them of the very best materials and employ the most expert workmen in the world.

"Garland" Stoves and Ranges are durable and handsome in appearance. They are highly nickeled and each **"Garland"** will last a lifetime.

"Garland" Stoves and Ranges will not "burn out," but will heat and cook perfectly, and will *save fuel, save repairs, save worry, save money.*

We have local dealers who handle our stoves exclusively, in nearly every village, town and city in the United States. You can examine **"Garlands"** *before* you buy, instead of after. You can satisfy yourself that **"Garlands"** are exactly as represented. There will be *no* freight to pay on **"Garlands"** and the dealer will set them up without charge.

If no dealer in your town sells **"Garlands,"** or you decide to buy a stove not in your local dealer's stock, you can enjoy the above advantages. We will make a special arrangement so that the stove you want will be delivered to you and properly set up ready for use in your own home.

The Written Guarantee of **The Michigan Stove Company** accompanies every stove, and protects you by the absolute guarantee that every **"Garland"** is as represented—*The World's Best.*

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES "The World's Best"

Send me free of charge your Stove Book on Base Burners, Gas Ranges, Cast Ranges, Steel Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves, Oak Stoves. Also your Expert Stove Advice free of charge.
Kind of Stove Wanted..... ....
Kind of Fuel Used.....
My Stove Dealer's Name is .....
My Name is.....
P. O. Address.....
Address Advice Department,
The Michigan Stove Company, Detroit, Mich.
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World

20

Detroit The Michigan Stove Company Chicago
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World

MAKE A STOVE of your LAMP (Round-Wick) or GAS JET by attaching a

Giant Heater

GETTING HEAT AND LIGHT AT ONE COST

It will heat any ordinary room comfortably in zero weather, by accumulating, intensifying and radiating the heat that ordinarily goes to waste. Does not interfere with the light.

Economical, as no more gas or oil is consumed with our heater attached.

Absolutely no danger, as heater in no way interferes with the combustion.

Attracts cold air on the vacuum principle, thoroughly warming, purifying and circulating the air. No odor, no ashes or trouble.

The Giant Heater is easily applied to any central draught lamp chimney, gas jet, or *any* mantle burner.

How It Makes Heat.

Valuable at all times of the year for heating the **bath room, sick room, bed room, den or office;** for light cooking, heating water for shaving, warming babies' food, etc.

PRICE: Polished Brass, Complete, . . $1.50
Nickel Plated on Brass, . . . $2.00

Sent by mail or express prepaid. **You take no risk.** If heater is not satisfactory and returned to us in 10 days, we refund the money. **BOOK FREE.**

GIANT HEATER CO., 763 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.

$100.00 Church Money.

Send for free sample of this and other money raising calendars.

The sure and quick way to raise **CASH** for any church or society fund, is to issue **A CHURCH CALENDAR.** Send us photographs of your pastor and of your church and we will reproduce them grouped together in carbon photography on 200 satin finished aluminum **10 YEAR CALENDARS** complete, with silk cord at top for hanging. We send the 200 calendars to you express prepaid. Your members quickly sell this dainty and useful souvenir of your church and pastor for 25 cents each. Keep $50.00 for your profit and send us $20.00 any time within a month. Most societies re-order several times, clearing $50.00 each time. Mail us photographs and names to-day. **SEND NO MONEY.** Write to-day for free sample calendars and the story of others success.

GET YOUR ORDER IN EARLY.

NEW METHOD CO. 5660 South Park Ave., CHICAGO.

"Money Raising plans for Church Workers."

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Shines for a world of housekeepers, and best of all the shine will last. Will not cake on the iron. Lustrous as the sun.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Many of your neighbors have used Mellin's Food for their children. Ask them what they think of it; look at their children and see the result of using a proper food. Mellin's Food will give the same good results if you will use it with your baby.

Send for a sample, we will send it free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

The Reasons Why

WHITE BRONZE MEMORIALS are so popular are:

1. DURABILITY
2. ARTISTIC BEAUTY
3. CHEAPNESS

If these claims are well founded then WHITE BRONZE is the best material on the market to-day for memorials. Whether they are well founded, judge for yourself after considering the evidence. This we will gladly send on application. Give approximate sum you can spend and we will also send a variety of

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

with bottom prices. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Write now: no obligation to buy. White Bronze won both

Gold and Silver Medals

at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

SLIGHTLY USED FURNITURE
from the INSIDE INN and ten other World's Fair hotels and new furniture from

BANKRUPT STOCKS
AT ONE-FOURTH COST

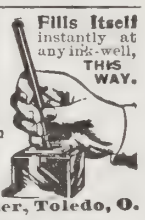
Beds, 50c; Springs, 50c; Mattresses, 75c; Dressers, $3.00; Dining Tables, $1.75; Chairs, 25c; Sheets, 10c; Blankets, 25c; Comforts, 50c; Rugs, $1.00; Carpets, 10c yd. and everything you can possibly want.

Our Big Warehouse Is Overflowing

The greatest Bargain Clearing Sale ever held. Complete Catalogue sent FREE. Address

LANGAN & PHILLIPS CO., Dept. F 177, ST. LOUIS

AGENTS $20 to $50 weekly
Entire or spare time
Selling STANDARD
SELF-Filling Fountain PENS
-Cleaning
No ink dropper. No smeared fingers
No "blow" No taking apart to clean
No twisted rubber No valve or piston
No awkward hump No complication
FREE LESSONS in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary.
Write for new plan and do it NOW.
Standard Pen Co., 1506 Spitzer, Toledo, O.



HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS
Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. STRONG, RECOMMENDS. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or Express prepaid
THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 17 Winchester, Indiana.

$5.80 A DAY is the average salary made by agents selling our COOKER and line of KITCHEN SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once.
H. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

Reduced Rates on Household goods from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

Helpful Hymns*

WHAT a list that would be, if we could have it, of the sacred songs that have helped men in the crises of their lives! Probably there is no form of literature that so clings to the memory as the hymn. The hymns that the mother sings to her child, the hymns that are the first exercises of a child's memory, often continue unforgotten into old age, and are recalled in the strangest circumstances. As a famous author says: "At this moment, on the slopes of the Rockies, or in the sweltering jungles of India, in crowded Australian city, or secluded English hamlet, the sound of some simple hymn tune will, as by mere magic spell, call from the silent grave the shadowy forms of the unforgotten dead, and transport the listener, involuntarily, over land and sea, to the scene of his childhood years, to the village school, to the parish church." The same author tells us that in the trials of his own life, which have been neither few nor small, the comfort and sustaining strength that have borne him up came from that hymn of Gilmore's, beginning:

He leadeth me! Oh blessed thought!
Oh words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

To the same category, and helpful to thousands of Christians for more than a century, belongs the well-known hymn, beginning:

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah!

And with these we may place Cardinal Newman's hymn:

Lead, Kindly Light.

Then there are hymns of stimulus and inspiration, which have been sung in moments of peril and supreme effort. They stir the soul to transports of faith and energy, and quicken to its sublimest pitch faith in the unseen Helper and Deliverer. Among such is Baring Gould's processional hymn:

Onward, Christian soldiers! marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus, going on before.

And Watts's paraphrase of the ninetieth Psalm:

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come.

Dearer, perhaps, to a greater multitude of Christians, are the hymns that speak comfort to the depressed soul. There is so much trouble in the world, that hymns of this class have a mission of far-reaching character. Of these the most famous are John Newton's:

Begone unbelief,
My Saviour is near,
And for my relief
Will surely appear.

And Mrs. Van Alstyne's beautiful hymn:

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast.

The less known hymn, having its origin in the sixth century, touches this strain:

Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
"Come to me," saith One, "and coming,
Be at rest."

With these is Mrs. Adams' famous hymn, sung in churches and homes in times of sorrow and distress; by the bedside of the dying, and in the agony of bereavement, the work of a Unitarian:

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me.

Nor must we forget the hymn that, in a recent census of people who acknowledged their indebtedness to various hymns, received the highest number of votes:

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

It would be an endless task to give the mere titles of hymns that have become precious to the people of God. It is estimated that the number of those that have attained popularity is more than half a million, and thousands more come into use every year. There are old ones, however, that will never be displaced, inspiring as the new ones are. Hymns like, "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name"; "Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending"; "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds"; "Glory to Thee, My God, this Night," will never lose their charm. But the modern additions are precious, too, and the past century was very rich in them. Such hymns as: "Abide With Me"; "Just as I am, Without One Plea"; "My God My Father, while I stray," and Whittier's, and Bonar's contributions are immortal.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Oct. 22. Eph. 5: 15–20; Col. 3: 15, 17.

A WELL KNOWN EMBROIDERY AUTHORITY WRITES
"I HAD WASHED WITH
PEARLINE
several handsome pieces of embroidery that were embroidered with Richardson's Wash Silks which had been on the road with teachers, DISPLAYED in shop windows, HANDLED by hundreds of people, and the result was in every respect SATISFACTORY.
I shall instruct all my teachers to use PEARLINE in cleansing their samples of embroidery."
Pearline washes silks perfectly

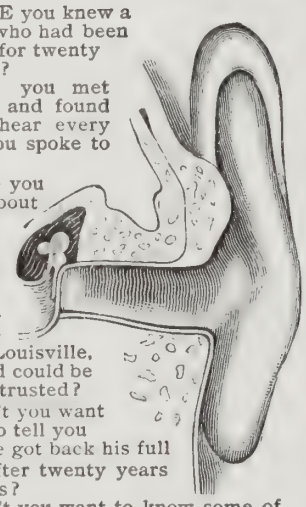
The "EAR-BOOK"
For Deaf People

By George H. Wilson

SUPPOSE you knew a man who had been Deaf for twenty years?

Suppose you met him today, and found he could hear every whisper you spoke to him?

Suppose you enquired about him, and found that he was one of the most reliable, and responsible, citizens of Louisville, whose word could be absolutely trusted?



Wouldn't you want that man to tell you just how he got back his full Hearing after twenty years of Deafness?

Wouldn't you want to know some of the things he found out about the Ear, and about Deafness, in fifteen years study of both, and of his own case?

* * *

Well,—that is just what George H. Wilson, of Louisville, Ky., tells in his 200 page "Ear Book."

Mr. Wilson is almost as well known in Louisville as Marshall Field is in Chicago, or John Wanamaker in Philadelphia.

And, he was, for twenty years, almost the Deafest man in his native city.

Any one of the thousands who know him today will certify that his Hearing is now as sharp as their own.

Few men have studied the Ear so earnestly, and thoroughly, as Mr. Wilson had to do, for his own sake.

What he positively knows about Deafness is personal, and practical.

It is not mere book knowledge, but the actual facts tested out by his own hard experience.

"The Wilson Ear Book" therefore should be read by every man or woman, who has Ear trouble,—who is Deaf, or threatened with Deafness.

This "Ear Book" will be sent Free to any Doctor, or other person, who will clip out this advertisement and send us, with it, the name and address of one Deaf Person in his locality. Address—

The Wilson E. D. Company, 45 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

WINTER CLOTHING OFFER.

FREE SAMPLE and TRIAL PROPOSITION.

If you would have any use for a heavy weight all wool **Suit, Overcoat or ulster,** then **DON'T BUY ELSEWHERE** at any price, under any circumstances, until you cut this advertisement out and mail it to us. You will then receive **by return mail free, postpaid, the Grandest Clothing Offer ever heard of.** You will get **FREE** a big book of cloth samples of Men's Clothing, **FREE** an extra quality cloth tape measure (yard measure), **FREE** a book of Latest Fashions, descriptions and illustrations of all kinds of clothing for men. We will explain why we can sell at prices so much lower than were ever before known, a mere fraction of what others charge. We will explain our simple rules so you can take your own measure and how we guarantee a perfect fit. You will get **our Free Trial Offer, our Pay After Received Proposition.** With the free outfit goes a special order blank for ordering, return envelopes, etc. You can get a **whole Suit, an extra pair of Pants** and an **Overcoat** under our offer for about **ONE-HALF** what some Chicago tailors would charge for **one single pair of pants.** The offer you will get will astonish and please you. Prices on the best clothes made reduced to next to nothing compared with what you have been paying. **DON'T BUY CLOTHES** until you cut this ad. out and send to us and see what you get by return mail, **FREE, POSTPAID.**

Address **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO**

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St. Kokomo, Indiana.

RHEUMATISM
Relieved Without Medicin
New Remedy Discovered Which Absorbs Aci
Impurities Through the Large Foot Pores.
A DOLLAR PAIR FREE
On Approval—Write To-day.

Don't take medicine for Rheumatism, bu send your name to the makers of Magic Foo Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which relieving every kind of Rheumatism without medicine—chronic or acute—Muscular, Sc atic, Lumbago, Gout, etc., no matter in wha part of the body. You'll get the Drafts b return mail. If you are satisfied with th relief they give, send us one dollar. If not send nothing. You decide.

Magic Foo Drafts possess th remarkable qua ity of absorbin from the blood th impurities which cause Rheumatism, relievin where everything else has failed. They ar even relieving cases of 30 and 40 years' stand ing. They will relieve you. Send your nam to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., RA 14 Olive Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Our splendid new book on Rheumatism comes free with the Drafts. Send no money—only your name Write to-day.

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

"A fair face may prove a foul bargain." Marry a plain girl if she uses SAPOLIO

A Whole Year for 10 Cents

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, of St. Louis, is now the greatest Magazine in the world, having **"Over" One Million Five Hundred Thousand** ("Over" 1,500,000) subscribers, almost double the number of *subscribers* any other magazine or newspaper in the world has. Each issue is filled with splendid stories and illustrations, special departments of Floriculture, Fancy-work, Fashions, Household, Health and Beauty, Female Philosophy, Curious Facts, Poultry, Garden, etc.

There is a *reason* why THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE has more than double the number of subscribers that any other publication in the world has. If a reader of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE wishes to know anything about the latest styles, THAT month's issue gives them; if some bug is destroying her plants, THAT month's issue tells her what it is and how to get rid of it; if fruits are to be preserved, THAT month's issue tells all about them. THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE **always** tells its readers what they want to know at the **right time.** From 96 to 128 columns each issue of splendid pictures, interesting stories, useful information; Flowers, the Garden, Lace Making, Embroidery (with new and beautiful patterns each month that **any** woman can make), Cooking Recipes, Fashions, Poultry, Pets, Household Decoration, Pyrography, Curious Facts, Health and Beauty columns; each issue supplies reading for the whole family.

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE never permits misleading advertisements to appear in its columns, and absolutely protects its readers so that they are not defrauded by catch-penny schemes. No whiskey or nasty medical ads. are ever seen in the columns of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE. It is clean, wholesome and bright. A single issue is worth more than the whole year's subscription. We wish every home in America to receive THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, and in order that it may go into your home, **we will send you**

The Woman's Magazine a Whole Year for 10 Cents

and if you do not like it after you have received it for three months, we will return your 10 cents and stop sending it. You will have had it three months for nothing. This shows very plainly that we know you will be pleased with THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE. You will never be willing to discontinue it. In fact, we know you will be so delighted you will also get your friends to subscribe. No other magazine gives as much for five times the price we ask you.

Do not confuse THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE of St. Louis with the cheap, poorly printed and trashy story papers. **THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE is printed on good paper, carefully edited and nicely illustrated,** and is better than many Magazines sold for ten times the price at which we offer it to you. Our offer to refund your money if you do not like it after three months' trial is a guarantee that no other magazine ever dared to make.

Tens of thousands of women visited our great building during the World's Fair. It is the most beautiful building in the country and the finest publishing plant in the world, and was built for cash at a cost of over half a million dollars, exclusively for the publication of

St. Louis County } ss
Missouri }

July 6th, 1905

Personally appeared before me this day A. P. Coakley, Advertising Manager of The Woman's Magazine, St. Louis, Mo., who, being duly sworn, states that he has access to all records necessary to secure an accurate circulation statement of The Woman's Magazine, and under oath affirms the circulation of The Woman's Magazine for the months of July 1904 to June 1905 inclusive, was as follows:

July, 1904	1,654,620	January, 1905	1,631,697
August	1,680,310	February	1,636,525
September	1,660,220	March	1,619,520
October	1,698,980	April	1,621,800
November	1,687,755	May	1,589,608
December	1,603,420	June	1,594,640

Total for 12 months 19,628,095
Average per month 1,635,674

A. P. COAKLEY
Advertising Manager
The Woman's Magazine, St. Louis, Mo.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this Sixth day of July, Nineteen Hundred and Five.

C. M. CLAWSON,
[Seal] Notary Public, County of St. Louis.

My term expires October 20th, 1908.

The Woman's Magazine OF ST. LOUIS

The readers of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE always know how to do things; their gardens and houses are the wonder of their neighbors, because it contains plain, easily understood articles, telling more good things about Flowers and the Garden than regular Floral Papers and always seasonable. More good things about Fancy Work and Embroidery, with illustrated patterns, than fashion papers. More good things about Poultry and the Garden, and how to make money with them, than Poultry Papers. More good things about the Kitchen and Household than Household Papers.

Always Seasonable. Always Correct. Always Easily Understood.

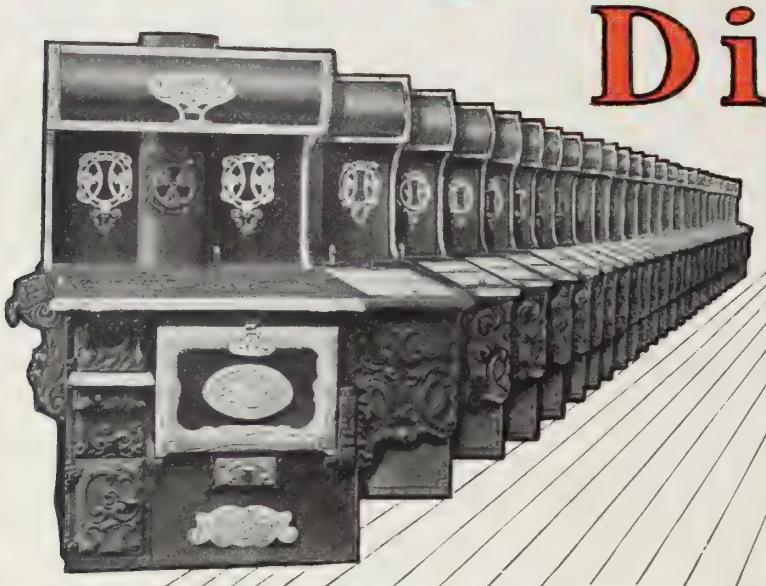
This is the greatest opportunity you will ever get to secure one of the finest monthly magazines published, **for a whole year for 10 cents,** the price usually charged for a single copy of such a paper. **Do not delay,** but send 10 cents for a year's subscription, stating that you are a reader of **The Christian Herald.**

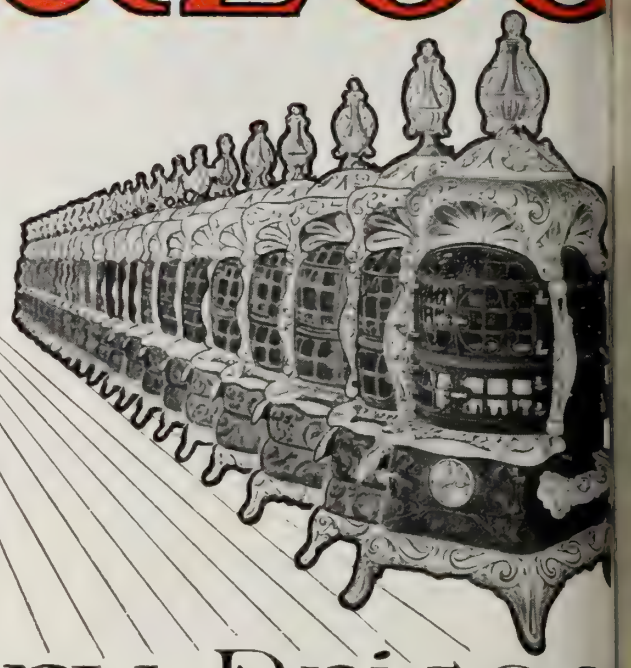
NOTICE:—If you wish to take advantage of this opportunity for your friends, you can send 10 cents each for as many subscriptions as you wish. You could not make a nicer present to your friends than one that will remind them each month, of you, so pleasantly. Address

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

LARGEST IN THE WORLD
107 Magazine Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

A Kalamazoo Direct to You





At Lowest Factory Prices

We save you from $5 to $40 on a stove or range. We give you a 360 Days Approval Test. We guarantee (under a $20,000 bank bond) that in durability of construction; in convenience of operation; in economy of fuel; in style, finish and design, there is not a superior stove or range made at any price.

That's a broad guarantee, but we mean every word of it. If you do not find a Kalamazoo stove or range in every way exactly as represented, all you have to do is send it back to us at our expense at any time within 360 days after its purchase, and we refund every cent you paid for it.

We Pay The Freight

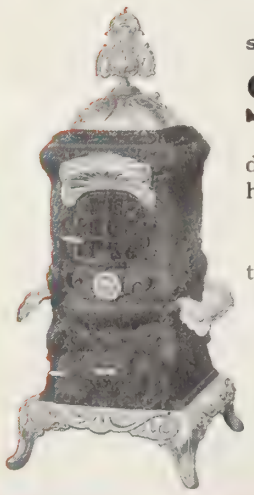
The saving in price and the high quality are made possible by our exceptional facilities for manufacturing and by our "Kalamazoo-Direct-to-You" plan of selling, eliminating all dealers', jobbers' and middlemen's profits, thereby saving our customers from **$5** to **$40** on every purchase.

We ask you to remember that we are **manufacturers,** not "mail order dealers"; we manufacture our entire line of high grade stoves and ranges in our own factory (with a floor space of five acres and an equipment not excelled in the world). Moreover, we are the only manufacturers of stoves and ranges in the world who sell their entire product direct to the user from their own factory—the only manufacturers who give you actual

Lowest Factory Prices

You run absolutely no risk. Our bank bond of $20,000, and our capital stock of $315,000 are behind our guarantee. This announcement could not appear in the Christian Herald, if we were not in every way responsible.

Why not, then, investigate our offer? If you want to save money, and at the same time secure a **superior stove** or **range**

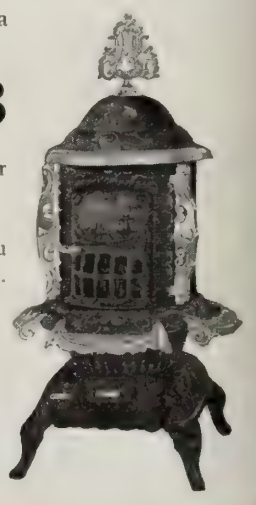


Send Postal For Catalogue No. 103

describing our full line of ranges, cook stoves, base burners and heaters for fuel of all kinds. Note our high quality and low prices, and then decide to save the middlemen's profit.

All Kalamazoos are shipped **freight prepaid,** blacked, polished and ready for immediate use.

All our cook stoves and ranges are equipped with patent oven thermometer, which enables you to control heat of oven perfectly, saving fuel and making baking and roasting easy. Get the catalogue.



KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

We have satisfied customers in almost every county in the United States and doubtless can refer you to a near neighbor who uses the Kalamazoo.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 18, 1905

VOL. 28 — NO. 42. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

SEE PAGE 873

Italy's King Relieving the Victims of the Great Earthquake in Calabria

RAG DOLL FREE

May We Send You One of Our Famous RAG DOLLS With Our Compliments?

EVERY little child loves a Doll. A Rag Doll can be played with. It can't be broken. Its eyes *won't fall in.* This Doll is done in oil-colors on fine, strong cloth. The colors are fast—they will not crock—Sanitary. Dolly has golden hair, rosy cheeks, brown eyes, kid-color body, black shoes and red stockings, intended to be stuffed with cotton or suitable material.

There is no catch to this; the Doll will be sent on receipt of your name and address. We ask that you show it to your friends, and that you read our circular of Sanitary Cloth Toys that we send with it.

SEND your name and address plainly written. We will send you the Doll post-paid—*free of expense.* We want to know how many CHRISTIAN HERALD readers answer advertisements. We have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in advertising our Cloth Toys, and we want to know just how many readers would respond to the most forceful ad. ever written.

It is expected that this ad. will bring over a half-million replies. Each and every one will be filled. If you don't get yours, write us and we will send another. *But please don't ask for two dolls to one address. We can't afford it.*

ART FABRIC MILLS

48 WHITE STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Makers of the Life-Size Doll

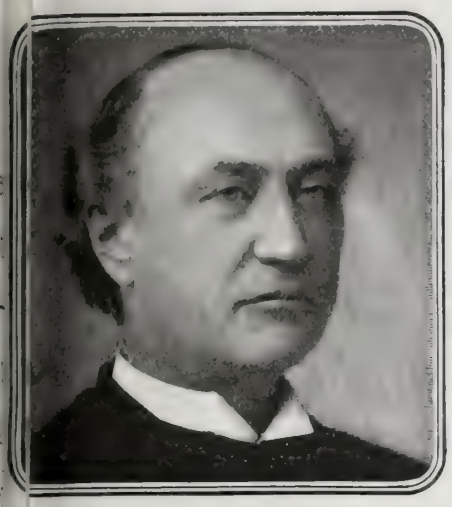
IF YOU SEND 10 CENTS IN STAMPS WE WILL SEND POSTPAID WITH THE DOLL A PAIR OF GOOD LUCK KITTENS PRINTED ON DURABLE CLOTH

NEW YORK, OCT. 18, 1905

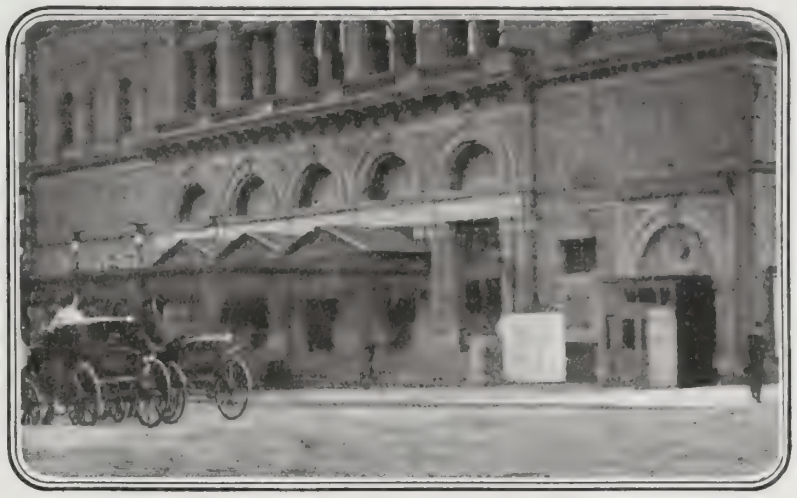
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

Justice David J. Brewer



Entrance to Carnegie Hall, where the Conference Meets



Justice John M. Harlan

The Coming Inter-Church Conference

NEVER before in the history of Christianity in our country has there been a meeting so hopeful and so significant as that which is to be held in Carnegie Hall, New York, on November 15 to continue till November 21. It is to be an assembly of delegates from the various Protestant Churches, to establish a basis for co-operation in Christian work. Preliminary meetings with the same object in view were held in New York in 1900, and in Washington, D. C., in 1902. But this is the first time that the movement has been organized on so large a scale. It is expected that the delegates will number over five hundred, and will represent churches that have an aggregate membership of nearly twenty millions.

As has been explained in previous articles in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, there is no expectation or desire of effecting a union of the churches on creedal or governmental lines. The autonomy of the churches is not menaced. It cannot be expected that men will surrender the distinctive doctrines of their communions, or accept the government of any ecclesiastical body but their own. The principles of doctrine and of church government are too dear, and too hallowed by association to be given up by any denomination. The members remember the struggles of their fathers to organize the individual churches, the suffering they bore, and the sacrifices they cheerfully made, that there should be an organized community representing the phase of truth which they believed to be essential and divine. The Congregationalist would not accept the polacy of the Protestant Episcopal Church; the Baptist would not consent to administer the ordinance by sprinkling; the Presbyterian would not accept the Arminian creed. But all believe in Christ, all depend on him for salvation, and preach his Gospel as the panacea for all human ills.

Agreeing on the fundamental doctrines, forming the great bulwark against the tides of sin and corruption that threaten to overwhelm humanity, cannot they unite in defensive and aggressive action? They all seek the moral and spiritual welfare of the nation and the world, can they not make their influence more effective if it is exerted in unison, than if they held aloof from one another? On the questions of the Desecration of the Lord's Day, on Marriage and Divorce, on the problem of Immigration, on Child Labor and all the great subjects that affect the moral well-being of the country, the churches are in accord, but their voice is so broken and divided in its utterance that it has no effect. Uttered in unison through recognized channels, it would be heard with respect by Legislatures and executive officers. Then, too, there is the problem of evangelization. Would it not be possible to avoid the evil results of denominational rivalry in certain fields, and the lack of organized service in neglected districts? Money is wasted now in the duplication of machinery, which, under one representative board, might do more effective work. In short, cannot some plan be formed for bringing the churches into fraternal comradeship in the service of Christ? This question has been answered affirmatively on the other side the Atlantic by the union of the Free Churches. Here, where the need is greater, little has been done. In New York, Ohio, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, Michigan and New Jersey, a beginning has been made. Local and State federations have been organized, and a demonstration has been made that union is possible and advantageous. At the meeting of delegates in Washington in 1902, the reports were so encouraging that a committee was appointed to present the results to the Christian Churches of the whole country. The suggestions of the committee commended themselves to at least seventeen denominations, which, through their elective bodies, have appointed delegates to attend the Conference in New York and discuss practical plans.

Bishop E. G. Andrews (M.E.)

Rev. J. Cleveland Cady, Chairman

Rev. W. H. Roberts, D.D.

As will be seen by the programme of the meetings printed elsewhere, the addresses cover every department of the field, and their presentation is confided to men eminent in their respective denominations. Opportunity is to be afforded for discussion and suggestion, so that a wise and practical basis can be reached for effective work. Very discreetly, the Committee presents no plan of its own, but leaves to the delegates the management of the organization. The first question to be decided is whether a National Federation is practicable, and if so, on what basis, and with what powers it should be invested. The nucleus once formed it will be easy to discover on what lines it can operate, and what development it will be wise to make. There are many subjects on which all the denominations agree, and these will, of course, form the material for the first campaign. As it proceeds, and the value of its action is demonstrated, a larger field will come under its control, and further powers will be confided to it.

Every city, every village, has an interest in this movement. It rests with Christian men everywhere to

Continued on page 862

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. E. Ryerson Young, Jr.*

The Sound of Many Waters

TEXT: Rev. 1: 15:

"As the sound of many waters"

OF all the New Testament writers, the Apostle John most frequently causes us to pause and contemplate Christ; only to one end, to believe in him and to love him. Occupying the choice seat at the table, John feasted his eyes and ears and heart upon the Lord; and, in his writings, he would have his readers attain the same position.

"The Word was made flesh," he says dramatically in his Gospel, "and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory, the glory of the only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth."

To corroborate his ardent words, he introduces John the Baptist. "This is he of whom I spake," says the Baptist, "He that cometh after me is preferred before me; for he was before me; and out of his fullness have we received grace for grace. For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ."

It is "glory," "grace" and "truth," all that is lovable and inspiring that John would have us see in Jesus Christ. He is the "rose of Sharon, the lily of the valley, the all-together lovely."

The Voice of the Waters

In his Epistles, where he speaks of the glories that the wonderful love of God will reveal in the faithful, John's triumphant description is, "we shall be like him: for we shall see him as he is." With his eyes and ears and soul, John realized the truth, the grace, the glory that there was in Christ. "To be like him," was his ambition; and "to be like him" was to John the greatest and most wonderful promise that could be made to those who loved God.

Then in this wonderful book, called his "Revelation," we have his delineation of the glorified Christ, in the midst of the golden candlesticks. In all this description, there is nothing more beautiful than John's reference to the voice of our Lord, "as the sound of many waters."

While rowing on bay or river, or drifting, while the wavelets are gurgling at the keel, we speak of the sweet music and the thrill inspired by those bubbling sounds. It is the music of many waters. Poets have listened to the pattering brooks, the plash of the oars, the gurgle at the keel, and the lapping of the waves, and have tried to catch their music, music sweet and thrilling. So John in his endeavor to make us perceive that in Christ dwelt that which was pure and lovable, that which was exquisitely beautiful and most attractively inspiring; he drew our attention to the voice of our Lord, mellow and sweet and thrilling "as the sound of many waters."

Reveals Character

Our voice is our means of communication. By it the heart speaketh. By its full notes, and quavers and demi-semi-quavers, it proclaims to the knowing ones exactly what we are. Bright, light-hearted boyhood and girlhood have their high, ringing, merry voices. But manhood, tried of men, in the contests of life, steadied by intelligence and faith, has its deeper, sterner, fuller notes. And delicate womanhood, with heart of love often suffering, and feet wearied with caring for the sick, and mind exercised over the sinning, but withal, full of hope and love, has her voice made rich with the lower, sweeter tones. While querulous, pessimistic old age, pipes its shrill, complaining notes, trying the nerves of all who hear.

There is the quick, blatant voice, which tells of shallow intelligence and quick temper; the unsteady voice that proclaims instability of mind; and there is the quiet, steady voice, against which Satan has wrought his arts in vain; for that voice only bears the words of love, of kindness, and of helpfulness. Who does not covet such a voice? The singer, to take the high notes of the scale; the orator, to master the rich chest tones, so dear to the hearer, will spend years in practice and much treasure in instruction to perfect his or her art. In the battle of life, with its earnest communion with God in prayer, battling with the flesh, yielding to the Spirit, rejoicing in hope and triumphant in love, the voices of God's saints have attained their sweetest and most attractive notes and thereby have proclaimed their beautiful characters to men.

* Preached at Port Carling, Ontario, Canada.

In picturing to us the perfection of the character of Christ, the Apostle John makes no mistake when he refers to Christ's voice, so musical and so attractive, "as the sound of many waters."

No other voice ever uttered words of wisdom to surpass or even to equal those of our Lord. His words were pure, ennobling and divine. His beatitudes have music so exquisite that the most saintly soul is but entering into the true appreciation of it; the parables have homely wisdom that the poorest, lowest sinner can grasp. The ethics of Christ are the purest and his philosophy is the most comprehensive. But far transcending the teachings that pertain alone to earth, he taught us to look into the future life. Death was by him transformed from a terror, who brought to a full stop the energies of mind and soul, to a humble messenger of God, to usher his children from their temporary abodes, their probation on earth, to the mansions Christ himself had but gone before to prepare, the more permanent dwelling-place of the blest.

His voice had the quiet confidence of authority. Other voices, in spite of the great wisdom of their owners, have at one time or another halted, hesitated in doubt, trembled in uncertainty, but Christ's never. He taught, not as the Scribes or Pharisees, "but as one having authority." Coming from above, he but spoke the things whereof he knew. Knowledge is the root of authority.

The Expression of Love

But his mind was not alone full of the wisdom of heaven; his heart was the heart of the God of love. And his voice and deeds, his every-day life expressed this love. No other life ever exhibited such strength. Yet it was strength used, not as the strength of most men for the aggrandizement of self, but for the smiting of wrong and the uplifting of weakness. The hungry he fed; the sick he healed; and dead ones were restored by his power to their friends. The women and the children clung to him, charmed by the sweetest voice they ever heard, the voice that said: "Suffer the children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." The poor and the burdened found in him their friend. He, who could thunder those terrible "woes" upon those who created needless burdens for their fellows, could woo the oppressed to trust their burdens to him. "Come unto me," he said, "all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

His voice was the voice of the sinless one—pure as the stream of the crystal fountain; but he knew the depth of human sin, the havoc of iniquity. Although his knowledge was omniscient, Christ did not speak as the Pharisees would have him, to expose the sin and crush the sinner; no, he spoke with a richness, fullness and tenderness that not only exhibited to the sinner his true appreciation of his sinful heart, but awakened in that heart, deadened by sin, a hope, an aspiration, a prayer. This, under the power of that voice, ripened from timid surprise and tearful repentance to faith—and there was thus made a new creature in Christ Jesus. Oh, to master the tones of the voice that said: "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" The voice that put an end to argument in the mind of the greatest of earth's theological debaters; that brought a flood of light to the most earnest of human souls; that checked in his mad career the most determined of men. Yes, and out of the bitterness of hatred and bigotry, brought forth the sweetness of faith, self-sacrifice and love.

A Voice of Power

Oh, those ringing tones of Jesus' voice! Would that his followers could catch their notes! Then there would be greater success in the words of truth as they are proclaimed from teacher's seat and pulpit desk. These are the notes that the hearts of men are dying to hear. These are the tones that the witnesses to the truth must master if they are to be "fishers of men."

But as we listen more intently to the voice of Jesus, a richer note is sounded that reverberates in our innermost being—a note that mellows and awes, as it moves us! Whence came that note so sad and yet so ...tivating; so weird with a sense of the most abject l...liness, and yet so soul-purifying, so inspiring and ...ll-exalting?

Mark the path our Saviour trod. It was made r...ed by the steady desertion of his followers. Whe...his miracles were many and great, they would have cro...ed him as by force; when he called them to lives of p...ty and self-sacrifice, they deserted him. So complete ...as the desertion that he was left with only twelve. ...lis heart, torn by man's ingratitude and oppressed ...th wonder and sadness at man's foolish stupidity in ...e-ferring to grovel in darkness and sin, rather than ...by his love and light, his companionship and his g...of eternal life, turns to these remaining twelve and ...s: "And will ye also go away?"

The Cry of the Deserted

In the hour of his agony, when the sins of huma...ty were crushing him to the ground, and in the gra...ic words of St. Paul, "He was made sin for us," h...is absolutely alone. In need of human sympathy ...e picks those whom he thinks will give him their ...e, who will bear him up to the end. He takes them ...th him to the sacred garden. Of these choice spiri...e makes another selection, the choicest of the ch...e. He goes still farther within the garden. The ...y fountains of his soul are breaking, and he leaves t...e three to watch while he goes farther and is alone. ...e sense of loneliness he had in the dark garden could ...t have exceeded that which he felt when he returned ...d found his watchers asleep!

Then, when he was seized by the rabble, the la...of his disciples forsook him and fled. Alone he trod ...e winepress. How that word "alone" shakes the he...s of men! Alone in the forest, how terrible! Alon...n the wide, wide sea! But who was ever more alone t...n Jesus in that rabble? No friendly face, no frie...y voice! A sea of jostling enemies, buffetting him, ...-cusing him, and crying for his condemnation; ur...g that the hideous midnight hour be made more hid...s by a tragedy. But that voice so strangely powe...l and winsome, was never used in self-defense. The ...y words it uttered in kingly dignity convinced Pilat...of his prisoner's innocence.

Then again upon the cross he spoke, and he ...would have been justified in bringing the most trem...-dous accusation against humanity, for treating ...cruelly and unjustly one who had manifested truth ...innocence and had spent his life in helpful service—y... who were putting the Lord of Earth to death—ere ...heart burst in love and sacrifice for man, raised t... wondrous voice in the pathetic prayer: "Father, f... give them, they know not what they do."

Mellowed by Sorrow

There was once a diligent minister of the Gospel. ...was earnest in his studies, faithful in his pulpit, a... indefatigable in his pastoral care; but he did not ha... the success he desired. His people seemed to ke... aloof from him. He knew it not, but his manner w... severe, and his tones abrupt and lacking in sympath... One day, the long hand of disease touched a preci... treasure in his home, a cherished girl. He saw h... fading day by day, fading, and nothing that he cou... do could help her. His heart was torn. Death f... lowed, and ended the weary struggle for the girl. T... father was for a time crushed. But the angels min... tered to him. He arose, and entered again upon h... loved work. A new note entered into his voice—... note of tenderness, sympathy, and love. He knew ... not, but the people heard it, and felt its power. Th... minister won the people's hearts, and the blessi... of his ministry was increased a hundred fold. G... grant that all his servants may not have to tread su... depths of woe to gain the notes of sympathy and lo... for suffering humanity; but may they get that voice ... woo the world from its sin, to the Saviour who lov... them.

May it be our privilege to listen to Christ's voi... until we have so imbibed his truth, acquired his spiri... that our voices will become winsome like his, that th... world in hearing may be drawn to him, who has helpe... us, that they too may be blessed and saved.

FIGHTING SIN ON THE BOWERY

GOD has blessed us in the grand and noble fight with Satan on the Bowery, that great highway to hell. We have carved out of the throng of homeless drunkards, thieves, and outcasts enough redeemed material to start a very fair church so far as membership goes.

The picture presented to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers is composed of twelve converts of the Mission, gathered by the shepherdess who sits among them, who has been a missionary and visitor to them since the beginning of their new life till now. Sister Cora, who is sometimes called "The Angel of the Bread Line," is the only woman the writer ever knew who goes to minister to that great throng of starving and homeless men who form what is known as "Fleischman's Bread Line," gathering at the corner of Broadway and Tenth Street every night in the year. As the clocks strike the hour of midnight, each poor fellow gets a half loaf of bread, and then hies himself away to some park bench to eat it, or if the night be cold, he munches the bread as he paces his lonely, toilsome journey along the deserted streets the long night through.

Sister Cora, and a Group of Converts of the Wesley Rescue Mission

One of the fine bright-looking men in the photograph came out of this very bread-line while he was drunk, in answer to an invitation by Cora. Some of these redeemed men never had their pictures taken before, except possibly for the "Rogues' Gallery." Look closely at the illustration and see if you do not think that rescue work pays. Many pictures like this could be taken were we able to get the boys together — pictures of men just as useful and bright as these. In each one of these pictured faces one may behold striking evidence of "the new creature in Christ Jesus." Each man is a member of the M. E. Church, and each Sunday he sits under the inspiring teaching of the beloved pastor of old John Street Church, Rev. Dr. J. Wesley Johnston. Out of his own earnings, meagre though they may be, he unfailingly puts something on the plate to support the Lord's work.

This Mission at Wesley Rescue Hall on the Bowery, was started, and has been carried on, by the City Church Extension and Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, Rev. Dr. F. M. North, secretary, Mr. S. W. Bowne, president. It was the first move of this kind, I believe, ever started in New York by the Methodist Church.

When Wesley Rescue Hall opened its doors at 293 Bowery one year ago last March, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD not only gave it recognition in its columns, but the owner and proprietor of the greatest religious journal, Dr. Louis Klopsch, visited us, and contributed liberally to our start. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has been since then the helpful channel of conveying several gifts from kind readers.

S. H. HADLEY.

A Great Ohio Camp Meeting

THE Highland Park Camp Meeting Association was organized in Ohio, in 1897, with Rev. S. E. Rife of Akron, as its first President, and Rev. W. J. Harpster as Secretary. This Association is composed of ministers and laymen of the United Evangelical Church in the State of Ohio. In the month of August 1905, the ninth annual camp meeting was held under its auspices, on the Camp grounds located on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, between the cities of Akron and Canton, O.

The meeting was under the leadership of the efficient Presiding Elder, Rev. W. W. Sherrick, of Akron, O. Daily Bible studies were conducted by Bishop H. B. Hartzler, D.D., of Harrisburg, Pa., beginning with a series of studies on prayer, as follows:

1. The power of united intercessory prayer. 2. Christians as the Lord's remembrancers. 3. A ministry of intercession, as the privilege and duty of all Christians. 4. Encouragements and specific promises to prayer. 5. Hindrances to effectual prayer. Among the hindrances to prayer, the following were considered:

a. Unrepented sin; *b*. Unforgiving and unreconciled spirit; *c*. Pride, self-seeking and vanity; *d*. Self-will and self-indulgence; *e*. Doubt and vacillation; *f*. Ingratitude and want of appreciation; *g*. Unfaithfulness in service and neglect of means; *h*. Want of earnestness, importunity and perseverance; *i*. Ignorance of the word and will of God; *j*. Direct Satanic opposition.

All of these studies were helpful to the multitudes who participated in them. A number of prayer and praise services were held each day. The preaching of the Word was forceful and thoroughly evangelical, aiming at the conviction and conversion of the sinner, the sanctification of the believer, and the glorification of God. Thousands who participated in these services were greatly strengthened and edified.

The organization is more hopeful than ever, and is in a position to do more effective work in the future.

Highland Park Camp Grounds are ten miles north of Canton, O., the home of the late Pres. McKinley. The attendance from both Akron and Canton was large, and one Sabbath it was over ten thousand. Among those who took a prominent part in the meetings were: W. W. Sherrick, P. F. Devaux, N. N. Rader, P. F. Devaux, L. R. Herbst, H. W. Espy, S. G. Domer, S. Thomas, W. S. Harpster, A. Evans, H. D. Schultz, N. B. Templin, James Eckert, N. W. Sager, W. Elmer Bailey, P. E. Smoke, S. E. Rife, J. T. Lowe, J. H.Grandau, J. H. Schweisberger, L. M. Boyer, W. E. Seeseholtz, J. J. Stoner, L. F. Betts, A. Swartz, J. F. Hockman, H. V. Summers, D. A. Poling, William Davis, J. J. Picken, J. A. Grimm, H. A. Hensel, D. H. Buttruff, S. F. Brandyberry, B. S. Hughes, G. A. Smith, J. H. Elder, G. W. Brown, O. T. Lucker, J. N. Smoke, and W. H. Clendennin.

1 Bishop Heil 2 Elder W W Sherrick 3 Elder L M Boyer

Among the Tents at Highland Park Camp Grounds

ANSWERED PRAYERS

M., Kansas. "I was heavy burdened, and the Lord has answered my prayers. I wish to add my testimony to his goodness and mercy."

F. W., New York. "I am a firm believer in prayer. At present I am in deep distress, but am praying, and have faith God will hear and answer."

C. G., New York. "This is my testimony and acknowledgment: In 'my distress I cried unto the Lord, and he heard me,' and answered my prayer."

M. M. B., Nebraska, desires to add her testimony to those of the "Answered Prayer" column. He has had several direct answers to prayer in the last year. "I will be with him in trouble."

W., Vermont. "I know that God does hear and answer prayer. I was a slave to strong drink and tobacco. But I was shown that I was a sinner, and that I must be cleansed by the blood of the Lamb. I cried to God for mercy. He heard and answered my prayer, and to-day I am living for God, and have no desire for liquor or tobacco."

D. A. N., Pennsylvania. "God positively answers prayer. He has answered mine in a special manner. May he increase our faith in his promises."

H. L. F., Illinois. "Many times in the last forty-five years I have had abundant proof that God does hear and answer prayer.

"Unto my troubled heart there comes
A season of relief
When prayerfully I lift my eyes
To Him who knows my grief.
His precious promises I plead
And on Him cast my care:
The brightest hour of all the day
Is that I spend in prayer."

N. B., Canada. "God does hear and answer prayer. I asked him to relieve me of a great burden and he has done so, and also blessed me more abundantly than I could ask or think."

M. B., New York. "'Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee' has been my happy experience. My dear Heavenly Father gave more than I dared expect or ask for."

Mrs. E. J. H., North Carolina. "I believe in answer to prayer. My little girl was sick and I asked God to restore her to health, and she is better, and I believe God answers prayer."

Mrs. E. G. R., Mich. "I know of a truth that God has been good to me in my old age. How wonderfully he has fulfilled his promises. I am still trusting him every day, every hour."

A New Subscriber, writes in earnest and pathetic little appeal for the prayers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, for a profane husband and father, and for the conversion of her three boys and one girl, that they may all become true Christians, and adds, "There has not been a man of God in our house for over two years."

A. B., Virginia. "Often, when suffering, have I gone to Him, and He has heard me and comforted me."

Mrs. F. R., Michigan. "The dear Lord has answered my prayers many times. When we come to him in faith he will answer."

Mrs. R. H., California. "Having received much help from the 'Answered Prayers' column, would like to add my testimony that He heard and answered my prayer when no human help was possible."

Mrs. M. M. A., Pennsylvania. "I called on the Lord in my trouble and he heard and answered my prayers, for which I am truly thankful. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

L. T., New Jersey. "I had trouble so heavy that there was no one on earth could help me, so I took this burden to the Lord and he heard and answered my prayer, and entirely help came to me. I know God does hear and answer prayer, if we pray in earnest and have faith."

The Coming Inter-Church Conference

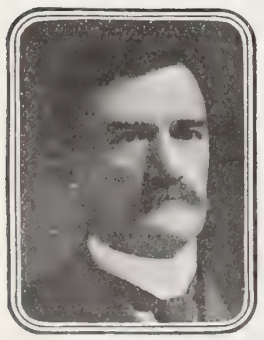
Continued from page 859

Rev. S. J. Nicolls, (Pres.)

Rev. E. B. Sanford, (Sec'y)

Dr. F. M. North, (M.E.)

Dr. W. MacMullen, (M.E.)



Dr. J. D. Moffat, (Pres.)

strengthen the hands of the representatives of the Christian faith, who will be empowered to speak in their behalf. The idea is to get together, in order that the influence rightly belonging to the followers of Christ may have its full weight in the nation. The expression of opinion on the part of a single denomination is despised by the politicians, but it will not be safe to hold in contempt a voice that represents twenty millions of consecrated people. When the president of a federation utters his voice on behalf of righteous principles, when he protests against any public policy, the fact that he is the accredited representative of so large a constituency will give a weight to his utterances that it will not be safe to ignore. We look for great results from this movement, affecting not only righteous legislation, but the action of executive officers in all our States.

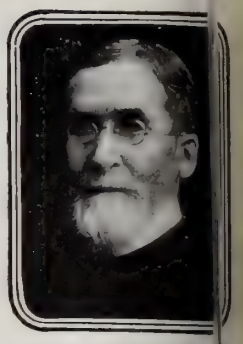
Too long have the followers of Christ been divided. The enemy has carried things with a high hand, confident that he will win an easy victory in the face of a divided and unorganized opposition. Political parties have been carefully and effectively organized; secret societies have had their unions; business interests have united in their trusts, and all have learned how much is gained by union and co-operation; but the Christian, whose religion is more to him than political or social ties, has not combined with his brother of another denominational field in the campaign for righteousness. To stand together, to act through organized channels, is the way to victory, and that way may be opened by a loyal support of a federation of the churches, which the approaching Conference may institute. After all, the world is divided into only two classes. Character is the dividing line, more clearly marked than the division between rich and poor. It is time that the right and the true take their places honestly and firmly on the one side, and demand that the principles of Christ shall rule in this nation. This can be done only when the demand is made by a recognized head.

Besides all this, there is a grand significance in this Conference that must not be overlooked. It is the open demonstration of the fundamental union existing beneath the divisions of the Christian church. Here are Episcopalians and Congregationalists, Methodists and Presbyterians, Baptists and Lutherans, meeting together, not to dispute, but as brethren, to work together for the advancement of the kingdom of their common Lord. The differences that separate them — conscientious differences though they are — weigh far less than the bond that unites them in love and loyalty to Jesus. The Conference of so many delegates of different creeds is an avowal of comradeship in service. "All ye are brethren," is a fact to be demonstrated in the Conference, and it will be a spectacle to which the world may well give heed. It is an approach, far too long delayed, to the fulfilment of our Lord's prayer: "That they all may be one."

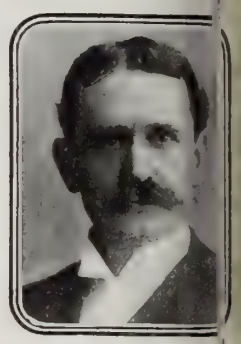
☆ ☆ ☆

We publish the following at the request of the Executive Committee of the Conference, for the guidance of delegates:

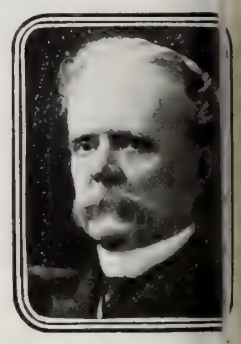
"The Interchurch Conference on Federation, consisting of about five hundred representatives from twenty-eight Christian churches in the U. S. A., will meet in Carnegie Hall, Seventh Avenue and Fifty-seventh Street, New York, Wednesday, Nov. 15, to Tuesday, Nov. 21. The representatives are requested to present themselves at Carnegie Hall, on the morning and afternoon of Wednesday, Nov. 15, where the chairman, secretary, and other members of the Committee of Arrangements will receive them, and furnish them with credentials and other documents. The railroad arrangements for the Conference are in charge of the chairman, who can be addressed at the Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, Pa., Room 515. The secretary, Rev. E. B. Sanford, can be addressed at the office of the Executive Committee, 90 Bible House, New York.



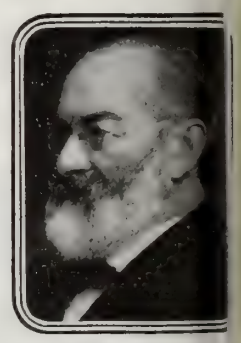
Bishop J. M. Thoburn (M.E.)



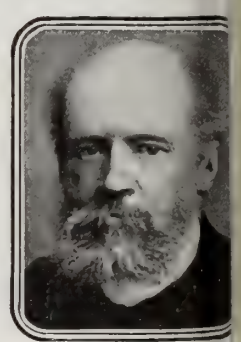
Bishop D. H. Greer (P.E.)



Dr. Amory Bradford (Con.)



Rev. Dr. Hayes Ward (Con.)



Rev. J. M. Buckley (M. E.)

Following are some of the Principal Speakers and their Subjects:

The Open Door Before the Christian Churches: Rt. Rev. William Neilson McVicar, S. T. D., Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Rhode Island.

Religious Education in the Home: Rev. George W. Richards, D.D. (Reformed Church), Lancaster, Pa.

Religious Education and the Sunday School: Hon. John Wanamaker.

Week Day Religious Education: Rev. George U. Wenner, D.D. (Evangelical Lutheran), New York.

Religious Education in the College: Rev. Henry C. King, D.D., President of Oberlin College, Ohio.

The Theological Seminary and Modern Life: Rev. George Hodges, D.D., D.C.L., Dean of the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, Mass.

Religious Education by the Press: Rev. James M. Buckley, D.D. (Methodist Episcopal), New York.

War and Peace: Hon. Justice John M. Harlan, LL.D., Washington, D. C.

Citizenship: Rev. Wm. J. Tucker, D.D., Hanover, N. H.

Family Life: Rt. Rev. W. C. Doane, D.D., LL.D., Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Albany, N. Y.

A United Church and Home and Foreign Missions: Rev. J. S. Mills, D.D., Bishop of the United Brethren Church, Annville, Pa.; Rev. Samuel J. Niccolls, D.D. (Presbyterian), St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. Henry L. Moorehouse, D.D. (Baptist), New York; Rev. Henry W. Warren, D.D. (Methodist Episcopal), Denver, Colo.; Rev. J. M. Levering, Bishop of the Moravian Church, Bethlehem, Pa.; Rev. C. B. Galloway, D.D. (Methodist Episcopal South), Jackson, Miss.

Discussion: Rev. Charles R. Watson, D.D. (United Presbyterian Church), Philadelphia, Pa.; Rev. Arthur S. Lloyd, D.D. (Protestant Episcopal Church), New York; Rev. Cornelius Brett, D.D. (Reformed Church), Jersey City, N. J.

PRESENT PRACTICAL WORKINGS OF FEDERATION

1. *Ten Years' Federative Work in New York City:* Rev. Walter Laidlaw, Ph.D. (Reformed Church), New York City.
2. *In the Smaller Cities and Rural Districts:* Rev. Edward Tallmadge Root (Congregational), Providence, R. I.
3. *In the States:* Rev. Alfred Williams Anthony, D.D. (Free Baptist), Lewiston, Me.; Rev. J. Winthrop Hegeman, Ph.D. (Protestant Episcopal), Ballston Spa, N. Y.
4. *In Interdenominational Work:* Rev. William I. Haven, D.D. (Methodist Episcopal), New York.
5. *In the Foreign Field:* India. Rev. J. M. Thoburn, D.D., LL.D. (Methodist Episcopal), Bombay, India. The Philippines: Rev. Jas. B. Rodgers, D.D. (Presbyterian), Philippines.

Our Faith in a Personal God: Rev. Francis L. Patton, D.D. (Presbyterian), Princeton, N. J.

Our Faith in Christ—Christ the Centre of Christianity: Rev. William H. P. Faunce, D.D. (Baptist), Providence, R. I.

Our Faith in the Holy Scriptures: Rev. H. L. Willett, Ph.D. (Disciples), Chicago, Ill.

Our Faith in the Holy Spirit: Rev. W. F. McDowell, D.D. (Methodist Episcopal), Chicago, Ill.

The Essential Unity of the Churches—Addresses: Joseph W. Mauck, LL.D. (Free Baptist), Hillsdale, Mich.; Rev. Robert F. Coyle, D.D. (Presbyterian), Denver, Colo.; Rev. F. T. Tagg, D.D. (Methodist Protestant), Baltimore, Md.; Rev. S. P. Spreng, D.D. (Evangelical Association), Cleveland O.; Rev. Josiah Strong, D.D. (Congregational), New York; Rev. Daniel A. Goodsell, D.D. (Methodist Episcopal), Brookline, Mass.

What Practical Results may be Expected from this Conference?—Fifteen-minute Addresses: Rev. F. D. Power, D.D. (Disciples), Washington, D. C.; Rev. D. S. Stephens, D.D. (Methodist Protestant), Kansas City, Kan.; Rev. Charles A. Dickey, D.D. (Presbyterian), Philadelphia; Rev. John Baltzer, D.D. (German Evangelical), St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D.D. (Congregational), Montclair, N. J.

The Evangelization of American Cities: Rev. Frank Mason North, D.D. (Methodist Episcopal), New York.

The "Inner Mission" of the German Churches: Rev. C. Armand Miller, D.D. (Lutheran), New York.

The Work of Evangelization Among the Negroes: Rev. Benjamin W. Arnett, D.D. (African Methodist Episcopal), Wilberforce, O.

Interdenominational Evangelistic Work: Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D. (Presbyterian), New York; Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, D.D. (Congregational), Brooklyn, N. Y.

A United Church and the National Life: Hon. Peter S. Grosscup, Judge of the United States Circuit Court, Chicago, Ill.; Hon. Albert J. Beveridge, LL.D., Senator of the United States from Indiana, Washington, D. C.; Hon. David J. Brewer, LL.D., Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

A United Church and Christian Progress—Addresses: Rev. J. Ross Stevenson, D.D. (Presbyterian), New York; Rev. Ernest M. Stires, D.D. (Protestant Episcopal), New York; Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall, D.D. (Presbyterian), New York.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD THE TRANSCENDENT AIM OF A UNITED CHURCH

1. *The Ideal State:* Rev. E. R. Hendrix, D.D. (Methodist Episcopal), Kansas City, Mo.
2. *The Ideal Church:* Rt. Rev. David H. Greer, D.D. (Protestant Episcopal), New York.
3. *The Ideal Society:* Rev. Henry Van Dyke, D.D. (Presbyterian), Princeton, N. J.

NEW JERSEY WOMEN OPPOSE SMOOT

THE old adage, "The king says I will," might well in this age and country read "The queen says I will." The home is the American woman's realm. She rules over it with absolute sway, and what she wishes, well—it is pretty safe to say—she will get. It is the chivalry of American men that has given the women of our land their enviable place among the women of the world—a place that those not born beneath the "starry banner" can scarcely understand.

A Spaniard once said to me, "The American women have too much—" he hesitated, failing to grasp the English word, as he had its higher meaning, and then added, "*libertad.*" An Englishman confessed that the American husband was a puzzle to him, because he did not attempt to control the movements of his wife. A Frenchman has hinted that in his country men would think it unwise to repose the implicit confidence in their wives and daughters that American men place in theirs. How often in the Far East, when I have seen an Oriental followed—for they would not dare to walk beside him—by his several wives, have I blessed heaven for the status of American women! Confidence in woman and her influence make the American home what it is—world-renowned for its virtue and its moral atmosphere. Take these away and the whole structure falls.

The thinking people of our country—the real men and women, appreciate the importance of character. In short, the American people stand for right living and right doing. They realize that the moral growth of the country depends upon the purity of individual life. Just now the women of the United States see in the presence of a Mormon Apostle in the United States Senate, a menace to the home, and from the hearthstones in every corner of the land thousands are raising their voices as a single voice in protest against the polyg mous practices that belong to Mormonis which, while its power is principally co fined to but one State, is nevertheles stealthily extending its influence into oth States, and, like the eight-armed cuttle-fis reaching out its ugly fangs to seize t unwary. But the women of our land s "No!" with myriad voices, and, headed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, they are eager joining the campaign against Mormonis that sanctions polygamy. Whole clu will fall in line, and I have confidence th my native State will do her part, and th the women of New Jersey will lend the names and influence to the cause.

Woodbury, N. J. EVELYN CLARK MORGA

The Picturesque Y. M. C. A. Reading Room

Y. M. C. A. Organizer DeRoos Visiting the Camps

Y. M. C. A. in the Philippines

THE old truth that any great achievement is accomplished only by a proportionately great effort, is being exemplified to-day in the work being done at the various constabulary stations in Cavite Bosque, Island of Luzon, in the Philippines, by a branch of the International Y. M. C. A. under the personal direction of Mr. A. B. DeRoos.

I write these lines because I happen to be in a position to see the good effects of the Y.M.C.A. work out in the Cavite Bosque, and I think some reader will be interested to know an American Constabulary Medical Officer's opinion. Traveling about through the ladrone and outlaw infested Cavite Province, on my tours of medical inspection I have had many opportunities to observe the results in the different native communities. My conclusion is emphatically that they are "fine business" as is the expression out here for that which is exceptionally good and beneficial. The native soldiers enjoy attending the meetings. They avail themselves of the recreation facilities, checker and domino games, English Reader books, phonograph music, gymnasium, bath, and at the Y.M.C.A. "canteen" they are able to buy many small necessities in the way of clothing and a few different kinds of food. Throughout the hours of each day, when the soldiers are at leisure, many of them will be seen spending their time enjoying the benefits and recreation facilities offered by the Association.

That this getting in touch with this American-fashioned rendezvous aids the soldier in the better performance of his duties, and the taking of more pride and interest in his work, is illustrated by incidents that occur in the soldier life of almost every passing day. One such instance will suffice for example: Recently a number of native Constabulary soldiers at one of the Y.M.C.A. stations, Buena Vista, Cavite Province, were not keeping themselves as neat and "spick and span" in their dress and equipment as was possible. A number of the most active soldier workers and enthusiastic friends of the Y.M.C.A. among the soldier detachment, got their laggard comrades to one side, and by quiet persuasion and talking induced them to see the error of their careless ways, and to improve in their military habits. They changed at once, and not only was their *morale* elevated and strengthened, but also the tone of efficiency of the entire Constabulary Company at Buena Vista was decidedly raised. While perhaps the entire cause of this improvement in the spirit of the soldiers was not wholly due to the associations and the teachings and kindly memories of the branch, yet much of their increased *esprit de corps* had undoubtedly its roots in the Y.M.C.A. of Buena Vista.

Not only are the good, stimulating effects noticeable among the soldiers for whom the Y.M.C.A. is primarily intended, but the Filipinos themselves in several of the barracks where a Y.M.C.A. branch is established are beginning to beautify their heretofore dirty yards. They endeavor to outdo even the efforts of the Cavite Bosque Secretary, Mr. A. B. DeRoos, in his beautifying the grounds and quarters of his different branches with banana trees, bushes, vines. They have arranged tastefully draped flags, bunting and flowers within his native bamboo shack Y.M.C.A. quarters. Hundreds of natives and soldiers who never knew any of the fine American hymns and tunes before, now may be heard whistling, humming, or often singing one or two they have learned since the advent of the Association in the Philippine provinces. All in all, if the best test of the worth of the work in the different constabulary garrisons of the Cavite Bosque were to be applied, and suddenly all the Y.M.C.A. branches removed entirely, there would be a decided feeling of regret and disappointment among the soldiers and hundreds of natives who have been learning their value, and how to enjoy what they offer.

As an educational influence on the Filipino and the native constabulary soldier, the Y.M.C.A., under Mr. DeRoos' leadership, is emphatically a powerful one morally, and to some extent physically and mentally.

DONALD G. MCCASKEY, M.D.
Medical Inspector, Philippine Constabulary.

Chinese Christian Endeavorers

IN striking contrast to the warlike scenes witnessed but a short distance away, was the peaceful gathering that took place a short time ago at Ningpo, China. It was the sixth Convention of Christian Endeavor Societies to which delegates came from all parts of China. It was a scene of great delight to the missionaries present, for, at the opening, we discovered an intellectual development and spiritual growth on the part of the Chinese converts since the last Convention, that was an inspiration to all.

One steamer carried from Shanghai about fifty foreigners and two hundred Chinese. This fact proved the wisdom of the Ningpo Christians in transforming the large college playground into a beautiful reception hall, with a seating capacity of two thousand. The bamboo supports were covered with evergreen, and from the cross-pieces hung beautiful large and small lanterns, such as only Orientals can make, and more than fifty beautiful Christian Endeavor banners of varied patterns.

Thirteen hundred delegates were present at the opening meeting. Fourteen of the eighteen provinces of China were represented. There were, also, a Korean and a Japanese. It was inspiring during the roll-call, when each delegate came to the front when a town or district was named, and presented the greetings of his own society, and, oftentimes, of several others, and briefly gave the main features of the work. One delegate was quite a small lad, who represented a junior society. He mounted the platform, and read his report with all the composure of his elders. One young man reported that the contributions of his society had all been expended in buying and sending Bibles and Testaments to the Japanese, "Because," said he, "if they fought our battles, it is only fair that we should send them Bibles and Testaments."

The last to respond was Dr. Ohlinger, who said with much feeling: "Dr. Clarke started Christian Endeavor in America within the last quarter of a century, and Dr. Hubbard, of Foochow, twenty-one years ago organized the first Christian Endeavor Society outside of America, in Foochow. Now Christian Endeavor encircles the globe."

Some of the Speakers at the C. E. Convention in China

A large number of Chinese speakers showed well trained minds, as well as consecrated hearts. They were invaluable as interpreters for the missionaries, so quickly did they grasp and express the spiritual thought of the speaker.

Rev. George Lyon, of the Y.M.C.A., who has great aptitude for teaching young men the Bible, was invited to give an object lesson to a small class of selected Chinese, that they might grasp the idea, and each one be able to pass it on to others. In spite of the early morning hour a great crowd assembled. It was evident that the Lord was present to bless the multitude; and those faithful Chinese who attended those early meetings will live nearer to the Master and proclaim the Gospel more effectively than ever before.

Torrential rains did not keep the Chinese from the Sunday services. The native schools were out in full ranks, as they had been on other days, notwithstanding the rain fell constantly and abundantly through the temporary roofing. When one's heart is all right, it is astonishing how much physical discomfort one can endure.

The friendly attitude of the Ningpo Chinese officials, was very gratifying. The four highest in rank accepted the invitation to the reception given to the "Endeavorers," by the people of Ningpo. They came with their usual pomp and ceremony, and were delightfully cordial and friendly to all. Three of them attended the evening service, and after closely following the exercises, each made a short speech, approving of "the good words they had heard."

But their attention did not end here. They privately ascertained the hour when all the foreign members of the Convention, ladies included, could assemble for a Chinese feast they wished to give us. Their dainty invitations were sent to all; there was practically universal acceptance, and everybody said that it was the most delightful function they had ever known.

The Shanghai Endeavorers, foreign and native, can never forget the beautiful picture they looked upon from the deck on that perfect May afternoon, when they left Ningpo; the pier and shore crowded with Chinese Endeavorers, singing their Convention hymns, and, in the background on an elevation, the Chinese officials in full regalia and retinue on white ponies.

Four days were passed so near the Heavenly Gate, that our souls were lifted to a higher plane, where we realized that things "unseen" by mortal eyes are more real and attainable than all this world can offer.

MARIETTA MELVIN.
Shanghai, China.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Ed

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRIST HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class M

A Missionary Problem

IN view of the rapid development of industrial training as a branch of foreign missionary effort, the interview with Mr. H. W. Fry, which appears in another part of this issue, possesses a very special and timely interest for missionaries and mission supporters generally.

Speaking as one who has had a most extensive experience in industrial work, Mr. Fry is to be regarded as an authority on the subject, and his observations and conclusions deserve to receive due consideration. The chief point he makes is that, up to a certain stage, the elementary industrial training of children of proper age can be successfully conducted under mission auspices; but beyond this, and when the self-supporting stage is reached, the mission should cease to be a factor in the case, and should not enter the commercial, competitive struggle, which could be better conducted under separate auspices. His is the view of an expert in commercial as distinguished from missionary industrialism. He evidently believes that the spiritual side of missionary work cannot successfully be harnessed with the purely commercial side, and that one or both must inevitably suffer in consequence.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD would be pleased to have its missionary readers express their views on this question. We give Mr. Fry's observations, because they are certain to awaken widespread interest, and to induce those workers in the foreign field to present the "other side," which we have no doubt will not lack able advocates.

Concerning Angels

VERY singular, in this prosaic and sceptical age, is the discussion which is now agitating two circles of New York society. It is separating clerical critics from the authorities on art. The question is, whether the sculptor who represents angels as women, is true to fact. It arose in an examination of the figures in the new Cathedral of St. John the Divine. They are exceedingly beautiful in face and form, but unmistakably feminine. A student of the Bible, seeing them, took no exception to their artistic beauty, but asked how it was that the sculptor had chosen the feminine form, when all that we know of angels from the Bible, indicated that angels were masculine. The sculptor quoted mediæval precedents as justification for his treatment, but his clerical critic contended that the only valid authority was the Bible, and there, not a single instance can be found of the angel having been a woman.

The question is interesting, but not of real importance. We do not go to sculpture for our theology, nor would there be any serious harm done by the sculptor's conception in this case. He is naturally concerned about the artistic beauty of his work, and there can be no question of the female form lending itself better than the masculine to his purpose. If, however, the design is to be true to revelation, he must acknowledge that he has erred. Indeed, the criticism might go further. Where is the authority for the wings with which the figures are supplied? It is true that the seraphim whom Isaiah saw had six wings, and that the angel who visited Daniel said he had been caused to fly very swiftly; but in other descriptions of the heavenly messengers, they are represented as having the ordinary human form. The angels whom Abraham entertained in his tent appeared as men, took people by the hand, and ate with them. The angel who wrestled with Jacob appeared as a man; the angels who watched by Christ's empty sepulchre are described as looking like young men, and in other instances the form was apparently wingless.

The fact appears to be that angels are a distinct creation—messengers sent from God to deliver his message, or execute his behests. We may safely conclude that they are endowed with natures adapted to the work they have to perform. That some of them must have the feminine nature, seems reasonable. All the qualities we associate with woman — her gentleness, sweetness, and tenderness, would be needed by the angels of ministration and consolation, who are as active as angels of vengeance and destruction. It is not a question of form, but of nature and disposition. There are women in this world who are beloved, not for their beauty of face or figure, but for their angelic natures. They are so pure and spiritual, that all thought of sex in relation to them seems a profanation, and so it must be with the angels. God's methods in his nearer presence we suppose are like his methods here, and he prepares for his errands beings fitted for them by nature, irrespective of form.

The real clue we have to the nature of angels is that which Christ himself furnishes. When the Sadducees, who did not believe in angels or spirits, came to him with a question about the status of a woman in the resurrection, Jesus waived the problem aside with a reply that is significant in this connection. He intimated that as spirits, the whole question of sex was in abeyance. In spiritual natures there is nothing fleshly or gross, but, partaking of the nature of God himself, they rise superior to our human nature; all the distinctions with which we are familiar disappear in the spiritual life, and Christ is all and in all.

The Men and Reed Smoot

AMID the many good enterprises in which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its broad-minded Christian proprietor have been engaged, I don't know of any more worthy than the campaign against polygamy. God send the women victory in their battle for the removal of Reed Smoot, the hierarchy's sworn apostle, who is clearly out of place in the United States Senate, where his Mormon oath, his affiliations, his predilection, and his Mormon interests generally, render it impossible that he could serve the American people acceptably.

Now, why cannot the men turn to and aid the women in this campaign for honor and morality? My wife and two daughters have worked like beavers in this movement, and have rolled up a great list of names to swell the grand total of signers to the Women's Memorial; but their enthusiastic work makes me feel ashamed of my own idleness. How can I best help them?

Covington, Ky. J. E. D.

Our correspondent's inquiry is opportune. Some time ago THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, replying to several letters, stated that the time would soon arrive when the husbands, sons, fathers and brothers of the women who are now so brilliantly conducting the movement for the removal of the Mormon Apostle from the Senate, could do them a real service.

That time is now at hand. All men who have at heart the welfare of the American home, the honor of American womanhood, and the integrity of American institutions, can now render signal service to the cause for which the women are fighting, by adopting this suggestion:

> *Write to the United States Senators from your State*, urging them to vote to exclude Reed Smoot, on the grounds stated in the Women's Memorial, viz.: That the Mormon hierarchy has broken its sacred covenant with the United States and gone back to polygamy; that it defies State and national laws; that it is disloyal, and that its apostle should be removed from the Senate and have no further voice in making laws for this nation.

Write this letter now, stamp, address, and mail it to your Senator, at Washington, and it will surely reach his hands in due season, and will have a mighty influence in producing the results for which every good woman in this nation is now praying and working.

The Right Aim in Life

WE recently read of a well-known author who put these words in the mouth of one of his characters: "His ambition was to earn enough money to live like a gentleman." We at once think how selfish, how unworthy this ambition, when there is so much work to be done on this earth of ours for the benefit of our fellow-men, work that meets us on every hand. Yet when we stop to think of it, a large portion of our population is working by day and racking its brains by night with money getting for the sole object. Their horizon is indeed bounded by the ash barrels, with never a glimpse "over the hills and far away," to slightly change an expression of Jacob Riis.

These people are not truly happy. They usually worry themselves out of this world into the next, where, to the best information we have, their knowledge of the stock market will be a useless art. If every one for generations past had gone on this plan of all for self, nothing for the community, we would still be r ning the woods, clad in goatskins, cutting down tree and, perchance, the passer-by, with a stone hatchet. very little act of kindness, every use of the helping and, must have increased with compound interest to ring our civilization to its present high standard.

People such as the late Dr. Barnardo, the l Dr. Cullis, and Miss Haswell, the missionary, who ha pent forty years in Burma, and others, have found i their life of service the true aim in life and true hap ess. It is with great satisfaction, a sense of relief, th one turns from the picture of the rushing crowd, insar with greed, to that presented by such lives as these lives superbly consecrated. Not that it is at all nec sary for us to found schools for fifty thousand waifs, or end our days in a foreign land, but here at home we c re move some stone from the roadway, so that tho who come after us will find the path easier and be gla that we have lived. The doer of "little things" f his fellows will see that his life has been worth while hen he finds his own journey is drawing to a close, a his hair is touched with the first glory of the sunset.

An Exceptional Opportunity

VERY rarely indeed are we privileged to pres to the members of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD fam- ily such an exceptional bargain as the one announ in this column in our last two issues.

We refer to the almost incredible offer of—

The Review of Reviews, worth . . . $3.0
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, worth . 1.5
Any one of nine "Dollar" Magazines, worth 1.0

Three Magazines, worth $5.5

at just half that figure, namely, $2.75, for a full ye for all three Magazines. Our superb "Home-Coming the Bride" Calendar, printed in twelve colors and co ing 360 square inches, is included in this offer.

Concerning *The Review of Reviews*, President R se- velt says:

"I know that through its columns views have en presented to me that I could not otherwise hav had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful me no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are give ree utterance in its columns." Regular price is **$3.0 per annum.**

As regards THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, it is not nec ary to say anything in its praise to our own readers. ery know it, and to them it speaks for itself. **Its Price is .50** per annum.

The selection of the third magazine in this great m- bination from among the following list, rests en ely with the subscriber. You may select any one of ese nine magazines: **Woman's Home Companion, World To ay, Record of Christian Work, Pearson's, Little Folks, Ha r's Bazar, Cosmopolitan, Success,** or **Garden Magazine.** The re lar price of any one of these magazines is **$1.00 per annu**

This makes Three Magazines (two monthlies an ne weekly), with the Beautiful "Home-Coming of the B le" Calendar, altogether worth **$5.50,** for the small su of **$2.75.**

Each Magazine may be sent to a Separate Ad ss, Without Extra Charge. Foreign Postage Extra.

The Christian Herald originated the Combination in, which enables readers to get practically Two Maga es at the Price of One, and it has proved a Great Boon th to the Magazines and to the Reading Public. Bu we have Never Before been able to make such a Remark le Offer as this, which means Three Magazines at Less an the Price of One. You will notice the *Review of Re* ws alone is worth $3.00 a Year, and yet we ask but $2.7 for All Three Magazines and the Calendar!

This offer **Closes Positively October 31st.** That m ns that **No Order Mailed After** that date can be filled a is special price, and we sincerely hope that every subsc er to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who is still attending e great University of Life, will secure these indispen le text-books before it is too late.

You may fix upon any date within a year for th e- ginning of any of the subscriptions; therefore, if you re now a subscriber to any one of these publications, this r- gain subscription may begin at the expiration of ir present one. It is not at all necessary that all t e begin at the same time.

To secure this great bargain, you must mail your o r before **October 31,** to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, B e House, New York City. It cannot be filled by any o e other publications. **Only two weeks left.** Better act to-

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Disorganized Morocco

HOW essential it is that some strong Power take hold of Morocco, and reorganize its government, becomes more apparent every day. Although the Algerian subject of France whom the Maghzen had seized, has been released, and the crisis averted for the time, the tension continues, and the internal disorder increases. An eminent statesman, summing up the situation, says: "There are incessant insurrections in the empire; a pretender always in arms, and superior to the Sultan in military power; foreigners are molested; the treasury empty European creditors more ready to provoke a conflict than an agreement; a horde of Mussulmans hostile to foreign ideas and to foreigners, and ministers who resist the reforms which their master proclaims himself eager to adopt! If European diplomats come to an agreement to reform Morocco, will they not meet with opposition in Morocco itself?"

That the coming Conference will remedy the difficulty, is improbable. Nothing will reform the government; the only hope is in extinction and the substitution of a firm and strong administration, possibly with the Sultan as a figure-head, as in Egypt. It is, however, a relief to learn that Germany and France have avoided the conflict which appeared to be impending, and have come to an agreement about the Conference. Germany has undertaken "not to follow aims opposed to French interests, and recognizes the right of France to police the frontier between Morocco and Algeria." With these points conceded, the Conference is free to deal with Morocco and prevent, if possible, its disorder overflowing into Algeria and other contiguous countries.

What measures it may take for the correction of misgovernment in the internal affairs, cannot be predicted. The scandals in the affairs of the country are open and base. The slave trade is openly conducted. A recent visitor saw the market which he sketched in the accompanying illustration. The auctioneer opened the sale with a prayer to Allah, and then led each lot through the market among the wealthy slave-merchants seated around, and received the bids as he passed. Meanwhile the men in authority take no measures to repress the evil and are believed, from the Sultan downward, to participate in its profits. Now, as in ancient times, the corruption passes through every rank.

The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted (Ps. 12: 8).

Scene in the Open Slave Market in Morocco City

Robed of a Crown

The police of Chicago and other cities are searching for a crown, said to have been stolen by burglars in Dublin, Ireland. It is believed that the burglars have brought their booty to this country in the hope of finding a safe market for it. The burglary was committed on the house of a private citizen, but he happened to have in his possession the ancient crown and a number of relics of inestimable value. The crown, which was the chief prize of the collection, is of very beautiful workmanship, and very old. It is surmounted by a hand holding a sword. It has upon it three heads. Gold seals and other treasures were also taken by the thieves. It would be interesting to know the history of that crown. It doubtless was in past times the symbol of authority, and was of more importance than its intrinsic value. Now, however, it carries no significance, and is merely a collector's relic. Not so is the crown which is promised to the faithful servant of our Lord. It can never lose its import throughout eternity. Happy they for whom it is reserved, and who heed the warning of the Giver:

Hold that fast that thou hast, that no man take thy crown (Rev. 3: 11).

Selling His Child

The exposure of an unnatural bargain is exciting the community in an English town. It was discovered during the hearing of a case at Bradford recently, that a man had sold his seven-year-old son for the paltry sum of twelve cents. The heartless father and his wife, who was the boy's stepmother, were in the dock, charged with cruelty to the boy. The sale took place four years ago, and the transaction was made the subject of a written agreement. The purchaser, however, fell ill, and, being compelled to enter the infirmary, the boy returned to his father. The father gave him no welcome, but, locking him up in the house, went away on a pleasure trip. The boy was left alone in the house. The only food left for him was three pieces of bread and a little water. His bed consisted of a soap-box and a blanket. His distress attracted the attention of neighbors on the following day, and the unnatural father was followed and he and his wife arrested. What an estimate for a father to make of the value of his child as to sell him for such a trifle! It is not strange that when the boy returned, he was neglected. How many parents there are who would scorn to commit such brutality, yet who, like this man, forget the responsibility of their relation.

Children are a heritage of the Lord (Ps. 127: 3).

A Naive Proposal

A number of letters have recently been received by American citizens from Barcelona, Spain, containing a curious offer. The Spaniard who wrote them says that there is in Mexico a farm that once belonged to his uncle, a noted bishop. He has learned that a treasure worth several million dollars is buried on this farm. He proposes that a company be organized to search for the treasure. The company is to furnish the cost of the search, which is estimated at a hundred thousand dollars. So certain is the writer of success, that he states the arrangements he will make for the division of the treasure. He will claim one-half as his own share. The other half, after a substantial sum has been deducted to pay for the adoration of a specified saint, is to belong to the shareholders who supply the cost of the undertaking. There is little probability of a company being organized in this country for any such project. Not that people are not eager to share in any treasure that may be found, but because they will have doubt about its existence. It is much to be wished that their wisdom were carried further. Too many are eager to gain this world's wealth, which will pass away, while neglecting the offer of eternal riches, which are certain and abide forever.

The blessing of the Lord maketh rich and he addeth no sorrow with it (Prov. 10: 22).

Perilous Amusement

Two ambulance calls came to a hospital in New York on the same afternoon recently, for similar accidents. The first call was to a four-story apartment house, where a child was lying seriously injured. He was not more than six years old, and had been delighted with the gift of a kite. Anxious to try his new possession under favorable surroundings, he had gone to the roof of the house. After several efforts, the boy succeeded in getting the kite to rise. Once clear of the surrounding buildings, it soared upward until it had exhausted the string. It continued pulling, and afraid of losing his toy, the little fellow clung to it until he was drawn nearer and nearer to the edge, and fell over. He had so injured his skull that he died before he could be removed to the hospital. The other case was that of an older boy, who had taken the same means of flying his kite, and had been similarly drawn over. Happily, in his case, the house was not so high, and he had fallen on a heap of soft sand. Except for the shock, he was not seriously hurt. Doubtless he has heard of the fate of the other boy, and is thankful for his own escape. But the need of caution is not yet past. When he grows up he will learn of treasures which, if clung to, may involve a worse fate than death.

If thy right hand offend thee, cut it off and cast it from thee: for it is better that one of thy members should perish and not thy whole body should be cast into hell (Matt. 5: 30).

An Ancient Map

An attempt to reconstruct the map of the United States and Canada in pre-Adamite times, is being made by Professor Schuebert of Yale, who has just returned from Canada, bringing a collection of fossils, which he collected during his trip. He is now engaged in arranging them, with the object of making a map of the region as it existed in the early geologic era. Dr. Schuebert says: "As the rocks of the systems are the deposits of seas long extinct, it follows that the shells and corals representing the animals then living, and subsequently buried in the muds of that time, would be preserved in the rocks as fossils. The species found at Cumberland, Md., or at Oriskany Falls, N. Y., are again found in the same association at Grand Greve, in the Province of Quebec. These localities are more than 1,600 miles apart in a straight line, yet the shells of the two regions are so much alike that, even a beginner in geology, will note their identity." The general result of these studies is confirmation of the facts recorded in the Pentateuch, but formerly disputed by geologists.

Truth shall spring out of the earth (Ps. 85: 11).

BRIEF NOTES

The National Purity Conference will be held at La Crosse, Wis., October 17 to 19.

At a recent meeting held in Japan in the interest of Young Men's Christian Associations, one hundred students professed conversion.

At the American Board's meeting at Seattle, the protest against the acceptance of Mr. Rockefeller's gift of $100,000 was met by the reply which means that the money will be kept.

HOW SMALL THINGS ARE GREATENED

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F Crafts*

"I looked, and behold a candlestick all of gold"

AS when a plan has materialized or a deed has been accomplished, one often contemplates the circumstances which led up to it, so we will consider in this lesson the visions and words of Zechariah the prophet, as potent influences in the rebuilding of the Temple, the completion of which was the subject of the lesson of last week. The Lord raised up Zechariah for such a time as that. And, too, the Lord gave him visions which answered the discouragements and doubts of the people. These Zechariah afterwards interpreted to them for their strengthening.

Let us now contemplate the "fifth vision." The basis of it was the golden candlestick of the Tabernacle, for which God gave the pattern to Moses on the Mount (Ex. 25:31-40). It was of beaten work of solid gold, to the value of thirty thousand dollars. In size, it was five feet in height, and three and one-half feet across the top. It was, in reality, not a candlestick, but a lamp-stand; candles were not burned upon it, but lamps, which were filled with olive oil.

The form and appearance of the golden candlestick is preserved in the sculptures on the arch of Titus in Rome, which was reared to commemorate the taking of Jerusalem by Roman power, and the bringing of the sacred vessels of the Temple to Rome. But while Zechariah's vision was like the golden candlestick of Moses, it was different in several vital points. Moses' candlestick had seven lamps, which required to be filled every day by the hand of a priest or a servant. Zechariah's golden candlestick had a bowl on the top, into which flowed, through two pipes, a constant supply of oil from two olive trees, one growing on either side. The oil flowed from the bowl into the several branches of the candlestick, and fed the lamps, keeping them burning.

When the vision was given of the Lord to Zechariah, he did not understand it, and prayed that he might be told the meaning. An angel was sent to explain that the candlestick meant the Jewish people, through whom God wanted to give the light of his blessing to the whole world, and that they must be a good and obedient people to be so used by him. But God would have Zechariah teach them that they could do nothing of themselves, as a lamp cannot burn and shine without oil. So they must have the Spirit of God in their hearts to be able to live righteously. God would also have Zechariah teach them that they might have the help of God's Spirit without ceasing, just as the growing olive trees yielded a continuous supply of oil to the shining lamps.

When Zechariah conveyed this vision to the discouraged temple builders, who were being set on by the alien people to hinder their work, great hope sprung up in their hearts, for they saw what a large place God had prepared for them among the nations of the world. And they were fortified by the promise of his constant presence and help. A definite promise was also given to them that the Temple should be finished by their hands, under their leader, Zerubbabel.

Illustration and Application

1. How Small are Greatened by the Spirit of a Man. The next greatest thing to the Spirit of God is the spirit in man. That even the human spirit at its best, when manifested in burning patriotism and kindred enthusiasm, makes the small great and the weak mighty, has been illustrated anew in the triumph of the Japanese, whose unparalleled courage and patriotism has made them giants in achievement. It recalls the instance when an energetic boy was asked his weight, and replied, "Generally I weigh eighty pounds, but when I'm mad I weigh a ton." The truth he was seeking to express was that earnestness adds greatly to our weight and force in the battle of life. Of like import was the husband's appreciation of his enthusiastic and efficient wife, "She's little, but oh my!" Many a college valedictorian has been outstripped in the race of life by classmates less talented, but with more "spirit."

The new metal, radium, is least of all metals in quantity, but it is said an ounce of it would crack a mountain. It is not bulk but power that tells in an explosive. Some of the smallest men physically have been known as "little giants" because of their great influence. It is important for a boy to develop a strong body to be the effective servant of the soul, but the greatest thing in education, whether in public school or college or Sunday School, is to wake up the spirit in a boy or girl.

2. How Small Things Are Greatened by the Spirit of God. How different are the dead idols that heathen worship from the Holy Spirit, fitly represented by the burning flame, the living water! A young Chinaman, an idol worshiper, who had become a captain in the army, was one day engaged in target practice near some idols. A stray bullet of one of his companions struck one of the idols. He expected to see the careless offender struck down by the god's wrath, but nothing happened to him. The consequence was that something happened to the captain himself. He was led to see that an idol is nothing but a piece of wood or stone or metal, and to turn to the Christian worship of the living God. There is another good story of a little boy in India called Tookahanum, who was journeying to a missionary boarding school when as yet he believed in idols. As he went, he saw at a river he must cross a lot of people in great excitement trying to pull a heavy stone god out of the river, into which it had fallen in the night because the water had undermined the temple. When men and ropes were found to be insufficient they sent for chains and oxen. Tookahanum watched them for some time, but at length proceeded on his journey, easily swimming the river. "It is very strange," said the boy, "that the god cannot get himself out of the river, when I can swim it so easily." That reasoning helped Tookahanum, when he got to the Christian school, to give up his idols and serve the living God.

We think idol worship very foolish, but it is just as bad to worship a living God with a service as dead and cold as a stone. Near Syracuse, N. Y., a geologic expedition headed by Prof. W. B. Clark, has discovered a cave of perpetual ice, through which runs a stream of ice water all the year. It is supposed to be the remains of a glacier of the glacial period. There are some professing Christians whose hearts are ice caves, and even some churches are scarcely more—the formal service flowing along its way, beautiful but cold. In London there are among the Jews professional worshipers hired to go from synagogue to synagogue, because a service cannot be held with less than ten males over thirteen years of age. In fashionable neighborhoods, that number of men cannot be relied upon to attend the service, and so poor men are hired at a small salary to be on hand to make sure the service is something more than a woman's meeting. There are some places of worship other than synagogues, where the attendance of men also tends to the vanishing point, and where the attendance of the men and even of the women who come, tends to be a mere professional formality.

Two friends met on the street one Monday morning. "Were you at church yesterday?" said one. "No," said the other; "the fact is, I am trying to do more business than I have been doing, and I find I have to go down to the office on Sunday. It isn't just the thing, perhaps, but I simply have to do it." I don't see how you can reconcile you to going to business on Sunday, thoug said the first; "that's a thing I will n do." "Were you at church yesterda asked the other. "No; I confess I wasn answered the first; "that is, I work so h every day of the week that I am d tired on Sundays, and I don't feel like ting up, so that I have a good, long s instead. I am trying to enlarge my b ness, and I was at the office until ten, Saturday night.

Is it a duty of a Christian to keep faculties fresh for Sunday worship, eve it involves doing a little less on Saturd and is there very much difference betw the Sunday worker and the Sunday sleep Next of rank in guilt to the man sleeps at home in church time, is the whose soul is only half awake at chu or in the performance of other Christ duties.

Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys!

Those earthen lamps on the lamp-st of Zechariah's vision represent individ Christians in their natural weakness. into these earthen vessels flows the "tre ure" of the Spirit from the Father the Son, pictured by the two olive tree fruitfulness and peace; and as a con quence each of these creatures of d shines with beneficent influence, influe which multiplies by their union in lamp-stand of the church.

The coming of the Holy Spirit me pardon, first of all. Let us not shut this oil of gladness by rejecting the H Spirit. Finney tells a weird and striki story of a politician for whose salvati he prayed earnestly for some time. Af a little while it became evident that Spirit of God was dealing with the m His conviction of sin increased until it came deep and distressing. Finney urg him to give his heart to God, and end t conflict, but he hesitated. At last he sa "No, Mr. Finney, I shall have nothi more to do with this matter until I retu from the Legislature. I stand committ to my political friends to carry out certa measures in the Legislature that are compatible with my first becoming Christian; and I will not attend to t subject until after I have returned from Albany When he returned from the Legislature the Spirit h evidently ceased to strive with him. He would ha nothing to do with religion, and soon after died in sins. Let our case be rather like that of the sailor w received a card as he was leaving a mission service, which was written, "If I should die to-night I should to ———." At the bottom was, "Please fill up t card and sign it." The sailor threw it among son papers in his box, but when he was lying in his bunk, il he noticed the discarded card, and this caused him think seriously. When he returned from his voyage, h handed in his card at the mission, signed, with "heaven written in the blank space. Not alone that we may g to heaven, but that we may help to make a "bett country" and a "better world," here and now let receive the Spirit that knocks at our heart's door.

He brings not only pardon but peace, as expressed i the Quaker's prayer:

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our feverish ways,
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer life thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.
Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our striving cease,
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

And with pardon and peace the Holy Spirit gives puri fication. Water is the frequent symbol of the Holy Spirit' work, and so we may well recall how the Rhone, that en ters into Lake Leman a muddy torrent, flows out a rive of crystal emerald, like the glistening stones of heaven

But the Holy Spirit's greatest gift is power, by whic our weakness becomes completeness in another's greate strength. The modern steel traveling crane is in every great manufactory to-day. A car loaded with a ladle o molten iron is run in the entrance. Up there on its tracks, twenty feet above, is the crane, with a heavy steel chain hanging from it. The workman below hooks the chain to the handle of the ladle containing the molten iron. The dead tons below are chained to that dead steel above. But then the man up yonder moves a switch connecting with storage batteries, and the power behind winds up that chain, lifts the ladle like a feather, and sets it down at will. Dead steel and connection meant power.

A far greater instance of power was that of a converted butcher in England, who brought to Christ by the power of an endless life in himself, his wife, his brother and wife, another brother and his bethrothed, and then his mother and sister.

*International Sunday School Lesson for October 29. Power through God's Spirit, Zech. 4:1-10. GOLDEN TEXT: "Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord," Zech. 4:6.

OUR FAMILY CIRCLE

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The Season and the Brides

WHATEVER else autumn brings or omits it never fails to bring with it the glad chime of wedding bells.

October has been a favorite month for marriage, partly because it stands midway between summer and winter, and partly because its crisp weather and radiant sunshine invite to outdoor exercise and pleasurable jaunting to and fro.

The October bride has an advantage over a June bride in the preparation of her trousseau. She may include in it more durable gowns and richer fabrics than are appropriate for midsummer. What she really needs in the way of clothing may easily be reduced to a small compass, but most brides like a store of wedding garments and finery, very much as if they were to spend the rest of their lives in absence from stores and dressmakers.

Every bride, if she can, should have a generous outfit of linen, this being the wife's special contribution to the new home. Under this heading are grouped sheets, pillow-slips, towels, doilies, table-cloths, napkins, centrepieces, quilts, and whatever else falls into the line of furniture for bed and board.

The linen may be marked with the bride's monogram or her maiden initials. Some brides have it marked with their married name, but this is in doubtful taste. A linen-shower is a very delightful gift to present to a bride, and one in which a number of her friends may easily combine if they choose.

A carved chest to hold linen is an acceptable wedding present.

Incidentally, let us note that our autumn brides must write a note of thanks to each friend who may send them a gift. The note, if possible, to be written before the wedding day, or as soon as practical afterward.

Silver presented to a bride bears her maiden initials. It is best to leave the engraving to her, as if she receive duplicates of some article, she may like to exchange it for some other desired thing.

MOTHERLESS

It is easy to read the story told in this picture. The child's mother is dead. The father, tenderly caring for the little one, is trying to earn the bread of both, by writing for the press. Life is hard and gains are few. God help them!

Last Words

At the first thought it would hardly seem that an interesting book of more than three hundred pages could be made of the last words of distinguished men and women. Yet, such a book, compiled by Frederic Rowland Marvin, is almost unique in its quality of interesting reading. The last words, for instance, of Frederick the Great of Russia were, "Throw a quilt over it." A favorite dog was watching by the dying bed, and the dying king saw a shiver. His last thought was one of kindness for his pet. The last words of Lord Byron were, "I must sleep now."

Very beautiful were those of Felicia Hemens, the poet, "I feel as if I were sitting with Mary at the feet of my Redeemer, hearing the music of his voice and learning of him to be meek and lowly." The last words of the sainted Alfred Cookman were these, "I am sweeping through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb." Schiller, the great German poet, turned to his wife, saying, "Dear, good one." Just before this, he said, "Many things are growing plain and clear to my understanding."

The chevalier Bunsen, looking at his wife, said, "In thy face have I seen the Christ." Richard Baxter, author of the *Saint's Rest*, said, "I have pain, but I have peace." Sir Walter Scott, addressing Lockhart, his friend and son-in-law, said, "My dear, be a good man. Be virtuous. Be religious. Be a good man. Nothing else can give you any comfort when you come to lie here." The poet Keats said, "I feel the flowers growing over me." The martyr, Hugh Latimer, about to be burned at the stake, said to his fellow, "Be of good comfort, Master Ridley, and play the man. We shall this day light such a candle by God's grace in England, as I trust shall never be put out."

A Wonderful Reunion

After forty years' separation, there was a reunion the other day of a family of five sisters, who met at the home of one of them, Mrs. Elizabeth Upton, in Ansonia, Conn. Mrs. Lydia Trueman came from Dyer, Neb., Mrs. Isabel Jukes from Chicago, Mrs. Mary A. Redfern from Providence, and Mrs. Eleanor Butterfield from Lynn. No doubt, some of these sisters had met from time to time; but forty years, a span of time that takes people from bright youth to the beginning of old age, had passed by since they all sat around one table. One may imagine the pleasure of such an occasion, the laughter and the tears, the reminiscences, the backward looks into the past, the joy of feeling again the kindred thrill. Five elderly women, who were once five merry-hearted girls, must have had a good deal to say to one another, and if there were daughters looking on, they probably had to take back seats for the moment.

THE AMBULANCE

I never see in our bustling town,
Where the midsummer sun pours fiercely down,
The swift onrush of the ambulance,
But I think of the blessed countenance
Of One who walked by lane and field,
And with voice and look the suffering healed.
Still, where the city's woes are thick,
The dear Christ-spirit heals the sick.
And yet He lives in the hearts of men,
And sends his angels with speed again.
Wherever the weary plod and fall,
His care and tenderness over all.
And the angels carry lint and lance,
And drive in the city's ambulance;
Are bluff of speech and deft of hand,
And quick with accents of command;
And the wind of their coming clears the way
For a breath of heaven in the darkest day.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

City or Country Homes?

WHETHER to live in the city or the country is a mooted question with families of small means, when the children are many and the mother very tired. Town life offers advantages in the way of schools, of church life, and of friendly companionship for parents and children. It also may give a man a home closer to his business, thus saving him the expense and fatigue of commuting. The question here is not one that presents itself to those who are farmers and derive their subsistence from the soil. They are in their natural environment, have plenty to do and know how to do it, and their families easily accommodate themselves to the occupation and the pleasures of the farm. Take, however, the case of a clerk or salesman, or a traveling man who is necessarily often absent from home. He and his wife choose a country home, not exactly in a suburb, which is usually dear, but in a rural locality where land is cheap and they can get a comfortable place for very little money. Such places are still to be had, though one may have to look for them. In the country, the children will grow up with plenty of fresh air, with the many little chores that are to do around a place, perhaps with a pony, a cow, chickens and the various interests that farm life has for children. There will be, too, the little district school, presided over by a teacher who is not to be unfairly compared with those who officiate in graded schools. But what about the mother? It may be taken for granted that she will have all the housework, including the laundry work, the cooking and everything that is to be done, on her own hands. Domestic help is not to be had for love or money in such a home. The mother has the sewing, mending, nursing, care-taking, and everything else that is in the province of home-making, to do all by herself, and, unless she is very strong, she will break down. She will probably have few near neighbors, and will miss the dropping in of friends and the informal visiting which greatly relieve the monotony of life in town.

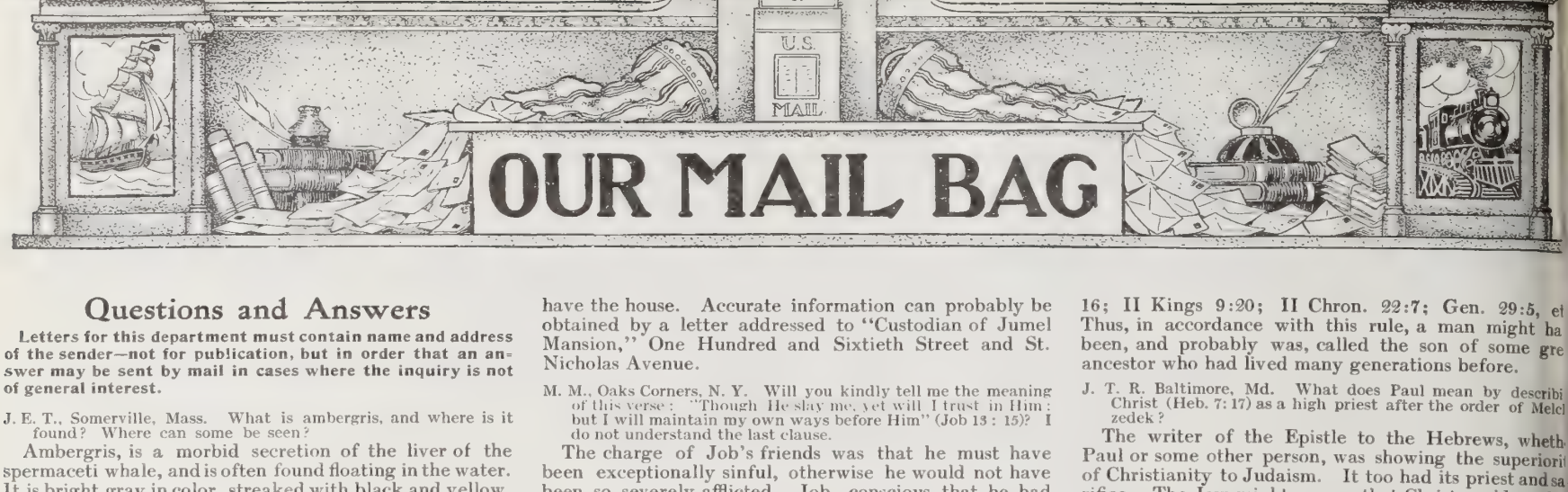
The problem resolves itself into the consideration of the relative values in the case. Shall the mother's health, strength and spirits take precedence in the settlement, or shall the children be first thought of and the decision made wholly for their good? Such a question as this does not intrude itself upon well-to-do people who have both city and country homes, or upon those whose lives are full of ease and who have abundant opportunities for change and rest. It is not the problem of the very poor, but it does confront that immensely important and thoughtful contingent who make up the bulk of our working force in this great Republic. It would seem that the mother should have the casting vote. Her happiness, her vigor and her freedom from nervous irritability are vital issues in the life of her family. If she pines and longs for friends and neighbors and finds country solitude more than she can endure, at almost any cost a removal should be effected to some small village where she may have friends about her. A woman is much more dependent upon friendly acquaintance and neighbors than is her husband. If no change can be secured, the mother must be philosophical. She will probably then be sufficiently unselfish to rejoice in the welfare of her children.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—ROSE. Consult a specialist if your hair is turning gray.

—W. S. Rose leaves for pot pourri are closely packed in successive layers of salt and sweet spices.

—MOTHER. Don't you think it a mistake to make a mistake of discipline? I do not think it wise to reprove children in the presence of others. Punishment should never be public.



OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

J. E. T., Somerville, Mass. What is ambergris, and where is it found? Where can some be seen?

Ambergris, is a morbid secretion of the liver of the spermaceti whale, and is often found floating in the water. It is bright gray in color, streaked with black and yellow, and so soft that it may be flattened between the fingers. It exhales an agreeable odor when heated. A piece, the largest ever found, weighing 130 pounds, sold for $2,500. Ask the Director of the Museum of Natural History, Boyleston Street, Boston.

E. J. M., Waugh River, Nova Scotia. 1. Who was Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, and did she have any children? 2. Where did her husband die, and is there a monument to him in San Francisco? Was he wealthy?

R. Louis Stevenson was married to a Mrs. Osborne in 1880; Mrs. Stevenson has two children, we believe, by her first husband. 2. He died on one of the Samoan islands in 1894. We never heard of the monument you refer to, nor that he left any fortune. Mrs. Stevenson's present address is unknown to us.

Jere. F., Trenton, N. J. I am a young reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and I like it very much for the interesting news it gives of Christian work in all lands, and for the fact that its proprietor, Dr. Klopsch, so grandly leads the way in world-wide Christian benevolences. Will you kindly state with what great charities he has been identified? This would interest many who, like myself, have been reading the paper for only a few years.

Dr. Klopsch has personally conducted relief work in Russia, Cuba, India, Finland, and other countries, making long and hazardous journeys of many thousands of miles for that purpose. He has also organized and carried out relief work in China, Armenia, Turkey, Porto Rico, and our own Western and Southern States. He has established orphanages and training schools in India, Africa, and parts of Central and Southern China—a work that is still going forward successfully. He is the founder of the Children's Home at Mont-Lawn, and for several years has guaranteed the support of the Bowery Mission. In all these enterprises he regards himself as simply the instrument in God's hands of doing good, with the generous co-operation of others.

C. S. N., Jacksonville, Fla. Who wrote the lines, "O Thou Eternal One, whose presence bright all space doth occupy"?

They are from the pen of Gabriel Romanovitch Derzhaven.

M. C., Macedon, N. Y. Why is it that Greenland appears larger than the United States on maps, when the latter has about seventy seven times as many square miles as the former?

The apparent disproportionate size of Greenland, shows that the map was made on a scale larger than the map of the United States that you saw. It may be that the map was one for the use of seamen, and constructed on the system of Mercator, in which the contraction toward the poles is not given, in order to show at a glance the relative position of various countries. In consequence, Greenland would appear much larger than it is in reality.

Inquirer, Oakham, Mass. Who does the picture "Baby Stuart," represent?

The Duke of York, youngest son of Charles I, and brother of Charles II. He later became King James II of England and VIII of Scotland.

J. L., New York. Why should not Russia, since another meeting of the Hague Conference is so greatly desired by the Czar, take up for review the case of Finland? Surely it would be better than to discuss the dead-and-gone battles and issue of the Russo-Japanese war.

We should hardly expect that Russia would take the initiative in bringing up the case of Finland at the Hague. If, however, some other Power — England or France—were to make such a proposition, it might result in this whole matter being brought up in review before the world's greatest tribunal. Why isn't this a wiser and more hopeful line of agitation than that of armed revolution, which, in the case of Finland, can only produce fresh oppression, sorrow and disaster?

C. S. S., Rubberdale, Pa. What is the temperature of the Atlantic Ocean midway between New York and Liverpool, in the month of June?

The temperature is about 35° Fahrenheit on the ocean floor. The surface temperature follows the atmospheric temperature, but very much less in amount. Below 1,800 to 2,400 feet, the change in temperature is slight.

Thomas, New York City. Will you kindly inform me who is the rightful owner of the Jumel property?

The Jumel estate was mostly sold at auction, lot by lot, years ago. The mansion, built in 1766 by Col. Morris, a British officer, with the immediate inclosure, is owned by a patriotic society, or is in charge of it. There was a controversy a year or two ago between two such organizations. The point was, which association should have the house. Accurate information can probably be obtained by a letter addressed to "Custodian of Jumel Mansion," One Hundred and Sixtieth Street and St. Nicholas Avenue.

M. M., Oaks Corners, N. Y. Will you kindly tell me the meaning of this verse: "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him: but I will maintain my own ways before Him" (Job 13: 15)? I do not understand the last clause.

The charge of Job's friends was that he must have been exceptionally sinful, otherwise he would not have been so severely afflicted. Job, conscious that he had not sinned so heinously, declared himself ready to defend his ways.

F. B. A., Sharon, Mass. Which to your mind is most to be condemned, a $60,000 thief or a drunkard?

God regards the heart—the motive, while man simply deals with the act itself. There are doubtless many acts,

The "Riven Tomb" in Hanover

In the city of Hanover is a graveyard which has been closed for a number of years—the Garden Churchyard. Owing to its antiquated monuments, and the fact of its being the resting-place of a number of celebrated characters, it still awakens much curiosity. Charlotte Kestner (Werther's "Lotte") is buried here. A few paces east of the unassuming little church in the graveyard, is a monument tottering from its foundations. It is built in the form of steps, and the massive stones are secured by heavy iron clasps. The monument was erected in 1782. Beside the usual family inscriptions, at the base of the monument are engraved these lines:

"This sepulchre, purchased for all eternity, is not permitted to be opened."

Opposed to this determination, a beech seed, perhaps carried by the wind, found its way into a crevice of the foundation. The tiny shoot grew into a sapling; it forced its way upward, through the cement. In the course of years it became a great tree, with roots that grasped in their mighty embrace the base of the sarcophagus. It rent the strong iron clasps asunder and pushed away the stones, exposing the very heart of the tomb. It was as though an irresistible power, divinely guided, had been specially chosen to set at naught the power of man, which had apparently sealed this grave forever. This tomb, which is widely known as "The Springing Grave," is a sight that attracts many visitors.

legal from a human standpoint, yet absolutely sinful in God's sight. To defraud a brother; to defame by stealth and innuendo; to misrepresent in business; to conduct your affairs so that others may be crushed and ruined while you flourish—these may all be within the law, but God condemns them, even though the world applauds, as it too often does, the successful sinner.

E. L. C., Alameda, Calif. We have simply stated the facts concerning Archbishop Ussher's chronologies. They do not in any way interfere with the validity of Scripture. In the Bible genealogies, however, a man is frequently called the son of a remote ancestor, as, for example, "Shebuel, the son of Gershon, the son of Moses" (I Chron. 26:24). See also similar cases in I Kings 19: 16; II Kings 9:20; II Chron. 22:7; Gen. 29:5, et Thus, in accordance with this rule, a man might ha been, and probably was, called the son of some gre ancestor who had lived many generations before.

J. T. R. Baltimore, Md. What does Paul mean by describi Christ (Heb. 7:17) as a high priest after the order of Melc zedek?

The writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews, wheth Paul or some other person, was showing the superiori of Christianity to Judaism. It too had its priest and sa rifice. The Jew might answer that Christ could not be high priest as he did not come of the tribe of Levi, t which the priesthood was confined. The answer is that the was another order of priesthood—that of Melchizedek which Abraham recognized (Gen. 14: 20) by paying hi tithes. Christ belonged to that order as the Psalmi had predicted (Ps. 110: 4), and Levi, through his ancesto had thus indicated his superiority. It is an argumer that would have weight with a Jew. It is a curiou fact, that among the recently discovered Tel el-Amarn tablets, are letters from one Ebed-tob, King of Uru Salir (Jerusalem), who describes himself as not having receive the crown by inheritance from father or mother, bu from the mighty God. We know nothing of Melchizedek beyond the scanty references in Genesis, but this table appears to intimate that the ancient Kings of Jerusalem claimed this divine right.

Reader, Hamden Junction, O. If a Christian falls into sin and sincerely repents, may he hope for forgiveness, in spite of th fact that he had been converted before he fell?

Backsliders are encouraged to return, and are promised forgiveness if they forsake their sin (see Deut. 4: 29 II. Chron. 30: 9; Jer. 3: 12; Hos. 14: 4; John 6: 37 I. John 1: 7, and many other passages). Ezekiel goes so far as to say that the repentant man shall not even be reminded of his sin (Ezek. 18: 22). It is the disposition that counts. Sometimes restitution is impossible, but God does not require of any man more than he is able to perform. You may be quite sure that no truly penitent man is ever rejected, if he goes humbly to God and pleads for forgiveness in Christ's name. Only he must renounce and put away his sin.

Reader, Davenport, Ia. I have read several of the works of Thomas Carlyle, but a friend warns me against reading more, on the ground that he was an infidel. Is that true?

It is not true. His most intimate friend, Froude, expressly says that Carlyle saved him from infidelity. He had an abhorrence of cant, hypocrisy and intolerance, and some of his remarks on those subjects were construed as attacks on religion. He had an objection to dogmatizing about mysterious subjects and a contempt for men who set up their own opinions as being absolute truth. To the last, however, he insisted that there was no vital difference between his attitude on religion and that of his saintly mother, who was a rigid Presbyterian.

E. S. B., Philadelphia, Pa. Are the parables of our Lord historically true? Was there such a man, for example, as the Good Samaritan?

Christ used these parables to point or illustrate the truths he wished to teach. There are no means now of ascertaining whether they were actual facts. It is most probable, however, that there were such cases as that of the Good Samaritan. Doubtless many such incidents as that of the wise and unwise virgins occurred in Palestine. It would not detract from their value, however, if they were mere illustrations. It is the truth that they were used to illustrate, that is the thing we have to consider. Truth is often expressed pointedly in picture form, as in the case of Æsop's fables, which, though not true, teach a truth. To this day the dog in the manger is the most expressive way of reproving a selfish man.

Miscellaneous

G. B. P., Wheeling, W. Va. Methodist.

W. C. M., Fergus, Ont. We have no data on the subject.

Reader, Mechanicsburg, O. The lines quoted are not contained in any volume of Whittier's poems we have read.

Copies of the poem: "We should always enter softly the church's open door," should be sent to Mrs. W.G. Strickland, Snow Hill, Md.

J. W. Druggists say that within the last ten years there has been an average increase in the use of various drugs of at least five per cent.

J. A., Westerly, R. I. We believe the grammar schools in Great Britain are free schools, the money for their support being raised by taxation.

A. T., Broadalbin, Fulton Co., N. Y. The lines were written by Mary R. Smith. Send to Leggat Brothers, 81 Chambers Street, New York City. They can probably get you the book.

Melinda W., Ont., Can. It seems to us, that the matter is perfectly right, nothing wrong on either side, and no injustice done. You were fairly entitled to be paid for your goods. If you are worried over it, why not tell the lady or her husband frankly just how it happened. They will, no doubt, smile at your worriment.

Friends in the West have written to this journal in behalf of Charles M. Nichols, of Muskegon, Mich., a permanent cripple, who is making a really noble struggle to earn his own living. A few friends are aiding to buy a pony and cart, so that he may peddle. Any one who wishes to aid this benevolent work, can address Charles M. Nichols, Muskegon, Mich.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Makes wholesome food. No alum.

The Wonderful new self-heating
Thermalite Bag
"Successor to the Hot-Water Bag"

Think of a Hot Water Bag, ready at an instant's notice, anywhere, at any time. **That's the Thermalite Bag.** No waiting for water to heat when every moment of delay means an added torture. And the Thermalite Bag retains heat for hours at an even temperature, giving off a sustained, vitalizing, soothing heat. Never gets cold nor clammy. Contents never require changing, al the bag being of the best rubber will last for ars—and may be always ready. Prepare the l when you have a fire and **no pain** and use it en you have a pain and **no fire.**

ohn Wanamaker says: "There will be a Ther- lite Bag in every home in the land."

ade in 5 sizes 2 qt. size $2.00. Sold by leading ggists, or sent post paid by us on receipt of price. Fully guaranteed. Descriptive book free.

T: THERMALITE COMPANY, 164 Elm St., New York City
308 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

25 DOLLARS FOR YOUR CHURCH

Don't your Church want to sell 250 bottles White Star Furniture Polish at only 15 cts. per bottle. Sells like hot cakes. A committee of 20 will soon get rid of it. You send us the $12.50, and you keep the $25.00. 30 days to sell it. Send postal for information.

GEO. H. VICKERY,
107 Arch St., Philada., Pa.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

Ear-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25
Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
6 ft.,	$3.25
7½ ft.,	3.75
9 ft.,	4.25
10½ ft.,	4.75
12 ft.,	5.25
15 ft.,	6.25

Beautiful and attractive patterns, choice colorings. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used; more durable than high-priced carpets. Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

Also Importers of Portieres and Lace Curtains.
New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 687-D Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

CEREAL COOKER
Allows steam to circulate over and into the kernels making them tender and easily digestible. Outfit of 5 attractive novelties prepaid Free to agts. Dept. T
Household Novelty Works, 25 Randolph St., Chicago

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

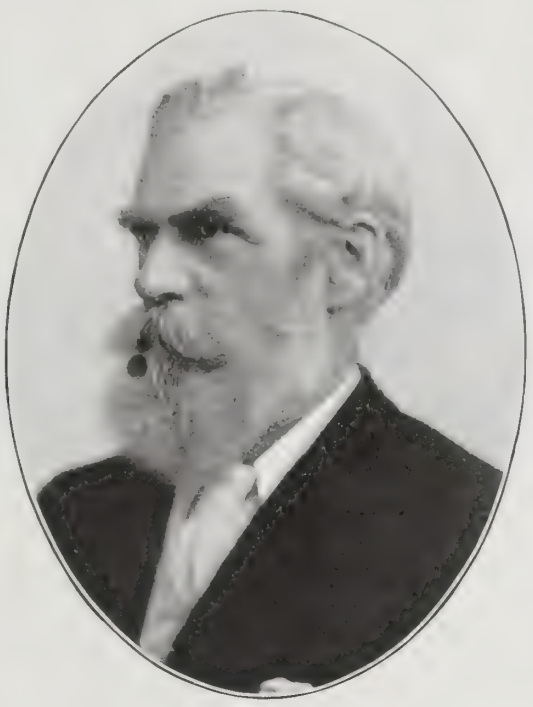
PORTRAITS 35, 50 & 75c. Frames 15, 25 & 50c.
days credit to all Agents. Catalog & SAMPLE OUTFIT FREE.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 278-74 W. Madison St. Chicago

ERINOGALON is better, purer, more pleasant than soap for your toilet, but not dearer. Try it. Made by the NEW JERSEY MFG. CO., Jersey City, N. J. Since 1890.

Industrial Missions in India

THERE are probably few men who are better known in connection with the subject of industrial missions than Henry William Fry, who is now on a visit to the United States. Mr. Fry is a grandson of the celebrated Quaker philanthropist, Elizabeth Fry. He a nephew of Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, Bart, who took a prominent part in the emancipation of the slaves in the British colonies.

Mr. Fry has traveled very extensively over many parts of Asia, Europe, Africa, and North and South America, as well as Canada and Australasia. He has been twice around the world, twelve times in India. He is the author of several books on Scriptural and religious subjects. Commercial interests as well as a taste for foreign travel have made him a veritable globe trotter.



Henry William Fry

"During many years of Oriental travel," he explained to the writer, "I was always interested in missionary subjects, but since 1895, I have made a special study of the industrial missionary problem. As a result, I founded, seven or eight years ago, in London, the Industrial Mission's Aid Society, which organized a rug factory at Ahmednagar, with a depot in London for the sale of missionary products. It has also a flourishing industrial work in Mombasa, on the East coast of Africa, and supports a large number of persons connected with thirty or forty mission stations, selling their industrial products in the London depot. I also founded the Foreign Missions Industrial Association, in New York, which has, I trust, a useful career of the same sort before it.

"In India," Mr. Fry continued, "I visited many Mission stations where industrial work was carried on. Amongst the principal of these were the Basle (German) Mission in Calicut, where they employ hundreds of workers in making roofing tiles, in weaving, in carpentry, etc.; the Marathi Mission of the American Board at Ahmednagar, where I started a rug factory to co-operate with the missionaries; and the work, mainly agricultural, now carried on by the same mission at Sirur. I also visited the two industrial missions at Bombay (under the American Board), one superintended by Miss Abbott and the other by Mrs. Edward Hume. Also, the work at Akola, carried on by the Alliance Mission; that at Hoshangabad, belonging to the Mission of the English Society of Friends; at Madras, under the American Methodists; at Calcutta, under the London Mission; at Karur, under the English Wesleyans; at Aurungabad, and also at Agra, Madras, and Nasik, under the English Church Missionary Society; at Karjat, under the Scotch Church, besides many others.

"Having inspected these efforts, my impression was that there was a very great scope of usefulness for such work in co-operation with missions, provided the amateur element could be superseded by expert direction; and if industrial training could be supplemented by permanent industrial employment for those technically trained.

"Missionaries, as a rule, are not technical, however," he continued. "In most cases, their efforts along industrial lines are purely amateur. One must admire the self-denial missionaries display in doing what they can to promote such an effort on their stations; but there can be no question that had they the means to do so, it would be vastly preferable for all concerned, if they could put everything of an industrial nature under separate expert superintendence."

"Can the missionary combine industrial with spiritual work successfully, or does experience show the contrary?" the writer interrogated.

"I do not like to see a spiritual missionary involving himself with industrial work, if it can in any way be avoided," Mr. Fry replied; "but I do like to see technical men undertaking industrial effort in co-operation with mission stations, and combine, as they very usefully can, spiritual work with their industrialism. The missionary should confine himself, if he has to take up industrial work, to elementary training; but wherever possible, it should not be conducted by the missionary, but by an industrial expert specially set aside for the purpose. They must, however, seek a market for their products, assuming they make anything salable."

"What proportion of the children now being trained individually at any one mission, may be expected to became self-supporting through the trade they are learning?" was the next question.

"According to the experience of the government in India, this proportion is unfortunately small. The average native, technically trained on a mission station, has been trained amongst Christians, and calls himself a Christian. If so, there is little opening for him in any heathen village. The remedy appears to be to provide him with an opening in some industry established for the purpose, where he can utilize his craft, and become a self-supporting member of the mission community."

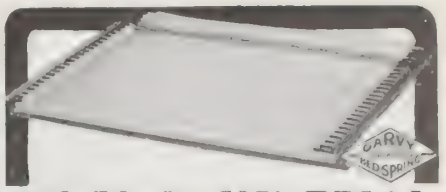
"What is your solution of the industrial problem, as it is related to missions?"

"The industrial problem, whether connected with missions or speaking in general, will always exist, and is capable of only a partial solution. The best way to meet the difficulty in connection with missions, I believe to be in the establishment in co-operation with missions, but financially quite distinct, of industries in the form of factories or household industries, or, in certain places, of agricultural farms, to supplement the technical training given in mission schools. These industries must, wherever possible, be made self-supporting and be conducted on the very best commercial principles, and this for many reasons, amongst which are the following:

1. There is a distinct limit to the number of men who can be sent to the missionary field, and supported by home churches or individuals; but there is no limit to the number of sanctified industrialists who could be self-supporting, and devote themselves in their spare hours to help the missionaries, as lay members of their congregations assist ministers at home.

2. There is also a distinct limit to the money which the home churches are willing to subscribe for the support of missionary effort of any kind. If these industries can be made self-supporting, they will not divert subscriptions from spiritual to industrial work. At present, the boards, as a rule, do not officially recognize industrial work. They allow their missionaries to appeal to their friends for subscriptions for this purpose, and large sums are annually given in response to these appeals. Much of this, if it had not been donated for industrial work, would have been given to the ordinary work of the boards, who thus suffer pecuniarily. This is no reason, however, for preventing

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL

If no dealer in your town sells the Garvy Patent Diamond Bed Spring, SEND US $5 and measurement of your bed, and we will ship you by prepaid express or freight one of our famous

Garvy DIAMOND PATENT Bed Springs $7

Guaranteed for 20 Years.

The best in the world at any price. Sleep on it 30 days, and if not found to be the most comfortable bed spring you ever slept on, return it at our expense and we will refund your money. Nothing like it on the market. The weight is distributed over the entire bed surface. Never tears the mattress. Strongest frame made. Never twists out of shape, never loses elasticity. Yields gently and gratefully but never sags under weight. Needs no supports.

Your dealer should be able to supply you, but if not send us his name when ordering and we will see that you are supplied. Send for free booklet, "How to Choose a Bed Spring" and get our free catalogue.

THE GARVY CO., 79 Norton St., Chicago
Makers of Bed Springs, Sanitary Steel Couches

BECOME A NURSE
MAIL THIS COUPON
THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING,
Dear Sirs: 341 Main St., Jamestown, N.Y.
Please mail me your booklet explaining your method of training by study at home.
Invaluable for the practicing nurse or the beginner.
Endorsements by physicians, nurses and patients.
Letters from hundreds of graduates earning $12 to $30 weekly. Yours truly,

The Failure of Merrill & Baker
has placed in our hands the entire remainder of their greatest publication

Ridpath's
History of the World

The sets are down to the fall of Port Arthur and beautifully bound in half morocco. We shall sell them at

A Very Great Bargain

Hundreds have decided to buy Ridpath some day. **Now is your chance** and you can pay in small sums monthly if you choose.

A knowledge of history, of the rise and fall of nations, is the most valuable of all knowledge. Ridpath's is the greatest history ever written. It is as Standard as a Gold Dollar and should be in every home.

It is strongly endorsed by Ex-Presidents Harrison, Cleveland and McKinley, Jefferson Davis, Lew Wallace, John L. Stodard, Bishop Vincent, Dr Cuyler, Rabbi Hirsch, Presidents of Ann Arbor, Amherst, Brown, Dartmouth, Tufts, Trinity, Bates, Colby, Smith, Vassar, Yale and other Colleges, and by the Great American People, 200,000 of whom own and love it.

Ridpath is in 9 massive Royal Octavo volumes, 4000 double column pages, 2000 superb illustrations.

Send coupon and we will mail you sample pages and write you all about the book and the prices. You can never buy it so cheaply again.

Mail Coupon To-day

Fold here, tear out, sign and mail

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
204 Dearborn St.
Chicago

Please send me Ridpath's History of the World, Cloth, Full Leather or Half Morocco binding (state which) and tell me how I may secure it at the Special Bargain Price.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

A Fair Booth Free to Any Church

THE church people of America have done much for THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. The magazine is glad to do for them when it can. To any church which expects to hold a fair this fall or winter THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL will send, without charge, a beautiful booth measuring eight feet square and eleven feet high. Accompanying it will be sent, also without charge, twenty large reproductions of some of the most famous pictures which have appeared in the magazine. The pictures should bring Twenty-Five Dollars easily, and on every new subscription and renewal for the magazine taken at the fair a liberal cash allowance will be made.

Almost four thousand churches took advantage of a similar offer made last fall. One church made over Two Hundred Dollars, another One Hundred and Eighty Dollars, and so on. All of them made money.

If you are interested in a church fair to be given this fall or winter write now. We shall give only one thousand of these booths this fall. "First come, first served."

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch Street, Philadelphia

A GROSSMAN CREATION
This All Wool Kersey Coat 7.98

Ladies' Motoring Coat of All-Wool Kersey. Colors Black, Castor or Tan; collar of stitched self material; trimmed over shoulder with wide straps and down front and back with narrow stitched straps of self-material; has belt with double buckles; half-fitted back; lined to waist with mercerized Italienne cloth, 42in long. In ordering give bust and inside length of sleeve measurements

No. 9052L 7.98

This Coat sent C. O. D. privilege of examination on receipt of $1.00 as deposit If not satisfactory, may be returned and money refunded.

Agents Wanted
Write for FREE BOOKLET No. 77 and specimen sheet giving full particulars.

Grossman's Catalog No. 76 for Fall and Winter, 05-06, is now ready, the finest and handsomest catalogue ever issued by us. Illustrates and describes everything in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Outer Garments. Send Postal for it. It is FREE

EDWARD B. GROSSMAN & CO.
170-172 STATE ST., CHICAGO

BEST
FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK
THE NEW EDITION OF
Church Hymns
and Gospel Songs
By the authors of the famous GOSPEL HYMNS, Sankey, McGranahan & Stebbins.
ROUND or SHAPED NOTES, 25c. each, 30c. by mail.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago
Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."

A Gospel Ship of Mercy

THE Columbia Coast Mission began a work last spring among the loggers of the British Columbia timber camps, which has produced excellent results during the past months. It has been the means of giving these Pacific coast toilers the same care and protection as Dr. Grenfell's Mission has given to the fishermen of the Labrador coast.

Early in April last, a stout little ship was launched at Vancouver, fitted out as a floating hospital, and sent north along the coast of Vancouver Island, where, within a distance of one hundred miles, some three thousand men are at work in the logging camps. These men, exposed to frequent danger, were absolutely without medical care, and the nearest hospital accommodation was at Vancouver. A coast steamer rarely arrived at that port without one or more disabled loggers, who had perhaps been suffering for weeks before they could be sent to the hospital. Some remedy for this had been discussed for years past, but it was left to a home missionary to give it practical shape in the *Columbia*, a hospital ship that goes where and when it is needed. When the loggers first heard of it, they named it the *Angel*.

This ship of mercy is sixty feet long, has both engine and sails, and is fitted with a hospital ward, capable of treating two cases at a time. Her crew includes the missionary and a surgeon; the former is a trained sailor and acts as captain, while the doctor is a qualified engineer and runs the ship. These two men, the Rev. John Antle and Dr. W. A. B. Hutton, have already proved themselves the woodsmen's friends. A companion part of the mission's scheme is a hospital at Rock Bay, half-way down the coast, to which the ship acts as an ambulance, running continually between it and the logging camps.

There is a spiritual side to the work as well. The *Columbia* is not only a floating hospital but a circulating library, and carries a supply of magazines and papers for distribution along the coast. Mr. Antle also holds Gospel meetings at the camps or settlements whenever possible. The practical working of this mission has already been marked with blessing. To the lonely places has gone the comfort of healing; empty and idle hours have been brightened with clean reading; and the Gospel has found a welcome in the woods. The work will be continued as late as navigation remains open, and it is hoped some provision will be made to reach the camps during the winter months.

Toronto, Canada. AUBREY FULLERTON.

The Mission Hospital Ship "Columbia"

Industrial Missions in India

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

individual missionaries from making these appeals, because a good deal of the money so collected would not be given except for industrial work, and, morever, the industrial work does indirectly greatly assist the spiritual side; but it is a reason for adopting every honorable commercial expedient to make such work independent of donations, and, if possible, profitable to the mission.

3. There is much capital in the hands of Christian people which they cannot afford to donate, which they could invest in industries co-operating with the missionaries, provided they can be assured that such industries are commercially sound.

4. The best commercial principles are the wisest principles which human wisdom has been able to devise for the successful carrying on of any industrial or commercial enterprise. Why should the work of the Lord be attempted on any lower principle?

5. Unless the enterprise is commercial in character, under separate commercial management, the sympathies of the missionary are liable to ruin the work. His desire to get his protegés lenient hours of work and generous wages, would kill any ordinary industry as soon as the capital is eaten up, as it soon would be. This can be prevented by wise commercial judgment, to the ultimate advantage of all concerned.

"Assuming that factories were built and operated, the workers being from the missions, how and where could you market the product?"

"It depends what the product is," replied Mr. Fry. "Some would be suited for local consumption, others for export. Speaking broadly, I would prefer to see the products consumed locally; but for the purpose of keeping people at home interested in foreign missionary enterprise, it would be well always to have a supply of suitable mission made goods on the home market. The missionary himself should, if it can by any means be avoided, have nothing whatever to do with the producing of these goods, or with their sale, but the whole should be quite distinct wherever the industry warrants a separate staff."

"Would not the establishment of factories tend to make the children little 'slaves of labor,' as they could not learn to make any complete article, but only a part?"

"Factories may not be ideal in the openings they provide," said Mr. Fry, "but they are vastly better than nothing. I think factories, conducted on humane and wise principles, may be a very valuable object lesson to Indian industrialists. There are many 'brown slaves of the mills' in India now, especially in Bombay, and there is an effort being made to teach the native proprietors that it is short-sighted policy from their own point of view, to overwork their employees. Mission industries might, and probably would, demonstrate this. The employees at the rug factory I founded at Ahmednagar are paid by piece-work, and they cause much more trouble by demanding more rather than less work."

"Is there any reasonable probability of missionary industrial training bringing about a reform, or any radical change, in the primitive methods now prevailing throughout India?"

"The tendency would undoubtedly be in that direction;" said the traveler, smiling; "but to make any real reform or radical change amongst a population of over 300,000,000 would probably need a very much larger work than missions are likely to accomplish for years to come. This, however, is no reason why a beginning should not be made. Rome was not built in a day."

Becomingly Dresse(

IF you can say that of yoursel you can say all that need b said of any woman's apparel.

¶ That is the reason we claim that we can satis all your dressmaking needs, **for we can dres you becomingly.**

¶ We tailor your garments to **fit you**, and mou them so as to make the most of the good points your figure. We offer you stylish materials, cut the **latest fashions** adopted by artistic dresse of New York. *We keep nothing ready-made, b make every garment to order.*

Winter Suits, $6 to $25

¶ Personal attention is given to every detail of your particular order, from the start to the finish.

We guarantee to fit you; if we fail to do so we promptly refund your money.

Our new Winter Style Book, showing over **150** of the latest New York Fashions, and Samples selected from our stock of over **400** of the newest materials, **Sent Free.**

VISITING COSTUMES
$6 to $20
TAILOR-MADE SUITS
$7.50 to $25
SEPARATE SKIRTS
$3.50 to $12
RAIN COATS
$9.75 to $20
JACKETS and COATS
$5.75 to $25

We Prepay Express Charges to any part of the U. S., which means a big saving to you.

We Send FREE to any part of the United State our new **Winter Style Book** showing the latest New York Fashions, and containing simple directions for taking measurements correctly also a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials.**

Send us your name and address and simply say, **"Send me your Style Book and Samples,"** and be sure to mention whether you wish samples for a Suit, Skirt, Cloak or Rain Coat, and about the colors you desire.

Write to-day you may forget it to-morrow. You will receive them by return mail.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Established 17 Years

Comic Post Cards

We want to call your attention to Ogilvie's Packet No 1. of Comic Post Cards, containing 25 of the best collection ever made. They are printed in four colors, and we guarantee entire satisfaction or the money will be refunded. No collection of cards will be complete without this set, and the price is very low. We will send any five cards for 10 cents, or the Packet containing 25 cards for 35 cents, by mail, post-paid, to any address. Address **J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING CO., 55 Rose St., New York**

BABY CLOTHES PATTERNS.

My **New** outfit contains **30 patterns** and directions for long, or **10** for short clothes, with directions for material, etc., a copy of NURSES HINTS TO MOTHERS, also TRUE MOTHERHOOD, and my catalogue illustrating articles and clothing for the new baby, with prices and full descriptions. This outfit sent postpaid for **25 cents,** silver or stamps. **I guarantee satisfaction or will refund your money.**
Address **Mrs. C. D. ATSMA, Newark, N. J.**

"TELL MOTHER I'LL BE THERE"

This beautiful song is but one of 185 choice new and standard pieces in our **Gems No. 2** "Beyond the Silent River," is also worth the cost of the book. Fine for the home, Sunday school, revival, and general use. Thousands selling. Round notes or shapes; state choice. Board binding, 25c.; muslin, 30c. In ordering, name this offer and we will give you a free copy of the great temperance tract, "A BOTTLE OF TEARS."
PICKETT PUBLISHING CO., Louisville, Ky.

Print Your Own Cards
circulars, &c. Press $5. Small newspaper Press $18. Money maker, saver. All easy, printed rules. Write to factory for catalogue of presses, type, paper, cards, etc.
THE PRESS CO. MERIDEN, CONN.

LEARN TO SING. By my correspondence method of Voice Culture you can make your voice beautiful, resonant and of extended compass, learn to read music as readily as you read print. Send 2c stamp for my booklet and terms. **Harvey Sutherland, Suite 113, "The Gramercy," New York City.**

***Wanted,* by Success Magazine**
on a Salary Basis, a young man or woman in every county to take charge of our subscription business. Positions permanent. Good opportunity for right person. References required. Apply to
Success Magazine, 14 Washington Sq. East, New York.

OUTFIT FREE TO AGENTS
Best selling line of **Handkerchiefs** and **Dress Goods** on the market. Quick sellers, big profits. Deal direct with a large manufacturer. Send for illus. catalogue and full particulars.
FREEPORT MFG. CO., 391 Broadway, New York, Dept. 56

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

Foreign Missions*

WHILE the mission work of the whole Church of our Lord is a matter of e deepest interest to every child of God, e work being done by the representa- ves of the denomination to which he be- ngs has a special claim on his thoughts id his prayers. By whomsoever the life- ving message is made known, we rejoice, it it is particularly gratifying if some an or woman whom we have had a share sending out and supporting, has been onored of God in the conversion of the eathen. They ought to know that they e not exiled from our sympathies, and at in their isolation, away from home id friends, they hold a place in our hearts id that our prayers are being offered for eir success. There is no denomination at has been without its missionary tri- nphs during the past year. From every rt of the globe, there have come testi- onies that the Gospel is exerting its old ower, and is winning trophies for the ross.

Probably in no quarter of the world, not cepting China and Japan, has the pro- ess of missions in the last half century en so marked as in Africa. That vast ntinent, which, on the maps of 1800, peared as a mere fringe around the asts, its teeming interior a huge blank, traveled and unexplored, has now been aversed by missionary workers, carrying e glad message of salvation to dark uls. With their work has gone civiliza- on, suppressing the slave trade and kin- ed evils, and developing the resources of e continent. With it, too, to our sorrow, s gone the cupidity of the white man, inging on the natives the curse of forced bor, and the vices and miseries of Euro- an lands. This has been the great obsta- e that the missionary has had to contend th, and it is a marvel that he has done so uch as he has. The native who has heard the cruelties practised on the Congo, may ll be forgiven if he rejects a religion, e representatives of which, as he regards em, are so ruthless and so cruel. It is the hite man and his ways that keep Ethiopia om stretching out its hands unto God.

In spite of the obstacles in his way, the nse ignorance of the people, the deadly mate, and the iniquities of the white an, the progress of the Gospel has been normous. Dr. Laws tells us that in 1875, hen he went to Africa, he went from ake Nyassa across the Continent to the est coast, passing through thousands of llages, meeting millions of people, but t a single missionary. To the North d East there were but few, far apart and th few helpers. Slowly and painfully, e languages spoken by these people had be learned and reduced to writing. he work was stupendous; but workers me, and with faith in God, and bound- ss enthusiasm, they set patiently to work. he American Board, the London Mis- onary Society, the Church Missionary ociety, the Baptist Missionary Union, e Methodist Episcopal Society, all had eir representatives in the field. Moffat d Livingstone had prepared the way, d had proved what could be done. As the ork developed, more workers went out, til now there are 2,400 white mission- ies in the field, with 13,000 native help- s. Nearly the whole of this vast force s been accumulated within the past half ntury.

This army of Christian workers, belong- g to many lands and many societies, ems large, but it is small compared with e area to be covered and the population be reached. There are thickly popu- ted districts in which the Gospel has not t been preached, but strategic points ve been occupied, and from these the wer and influence of Christianity are ing forth. The number of actual com- unicants in the whole of Africa is esti- ated at 221,256, but beyond these there e 527,790 who are adherents, not yet fficiently instructed to be baptized, but e attendants on the services and have re- ounced heathenism. Besides this, there the encouraging fact that in the schools tablished by the missionaries, nearly four ousand in number, there are 202,390 ildren growing up under Christian in- uence. These will form a strong and eful force, familiar with the languages and customs of the people and capable of aiding powerfully in the dissemination of Gospel truth. Thus a beginning has been made—it is little more. But it is the hard- est part, and there is ground for hope.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, "The oreign Missions of our own Denomination." Dan- . 2: 31-45; of the Epworth League: "African Mis- ons," Ps. 68: 31; Isa. 9: 2; 45: 14.

Rockefeller on Strong Drink

IN speaking before the Sunday School of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church in Cleveland, a few days ago, Mr. John D. Rockefeller took occasion to say a few timely words on the evils of that sort of "good fellowship" which leads a man to indulge in intoxicating liquors. He said:

A man does not have to drink to be witty. Drunkards' jibberings are not wit, neither are they humor. They are the most terribly serious thing in the world. The man who mutters them is a veritable social wreck.

You will find that that man may be wittier, more brilliant, attractive, and of greater help to his fellow-man who has never tasted a drop of intoxicants. With the first drink he loses all. I remember reading an incident in a newspaper several years ago illustrating this.

A drunkard was giving his testimony at a temperance meeting one evening. Two years before he had been graduated from Harvard University, never knowing the taste of liquor. Although he had been subjected to all conditions there he had passed through unscathed. But shortly after, while visiting home, his minister and some of the ladies asked him to taste wine. He did not wish to offend, so broke the rule which had kept him straight.

Two years after, at the time of the temperance meeting, he was in the gutter. He had lost all his friends, his brain was in a muddle, and he was completely deserted. And the minister who was leading the meeting was the man in whose house the student had first known intoxicating liquor.

Now, I think I shall let this matter rest right here, gentlemen. That college fellow, while he was at school, had a host of friends, was sought after for every function. With his first taste for liquor, following the breaking of his pledge, he was lost—his friends, his prestige, his self-respect even—all lost.

The Northfield Bible School

The Northfield Bible Training School for young women, starts on its sixteenth year with a carefully selected entering class, and with several important changes in the administration of the Institution, the most conspicuous of which has been the incorporation of the Training School with Northfield Seminary — the girl's school started twenty-five years ago by D. L. Moody. Both schools still keep their separate corporate identity, but the students of either may take advantage of the courses of the other. Among the other changes, Miss Mable W. Learoyd of Danvers, Mass., formerly of the faculty of Mt. Hermon, has been appointed principal. Dr. A. T. Pierson has been engaged as lecturer. Miss Ruth Ray, of East Orange, N. J., is the new head of the music department, and Miss Annie M. White, of New York City, has been added to the Bible department. The non-resident lecturers are Miss Margaret Slattery of Fitchburg, Mass., Prof. H. W. Hastings, and Prof. James McConaughy of Mt. Hermon, Mass. No change was made this year in the Board of Directors.

Russia and Bulgaria

Rev. Tzvetko S. Bagranoff, of Bulgaria, a minister of the Gospel in Bulgaria, now in this country with his wife, Nevenka S. Bagranoff, a graduate of the American College for Girls at Constantinople, will accept engagements to speak in churches and at Y. M. C. A., C. E., E. L., and other meetings, Sunday Schools, etc. Their addresses will be found more usually interesting, and Mrs. Bagranoff will sing. Subjects of addresses: "The Wonderful Progress of Bulgaria;" "Russia—the Nation and the Church:" "Missionary Efforts in Bulgaria and Macedonia:" "The Strife Between the Greek and Protestant Churches," and "The Present Social Strife in Bulgaria." Letters may be addressed to Mr. Bagranoff, care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

A LADY LECTURER

Feeds Nerves and Brains Scientifically.

A lady lecturer writes from Philadelphia concerning the use of right food, and how she is enabled to withstand the strain and wear and tear of her arduous occupation. She says:

"Through improper food, imperfectly digested, my health was completely wrecked and I attribute my recovery entirely to the regular use of Grape-Nuts food. It has, I assure you, proved an inestimable boon to me.

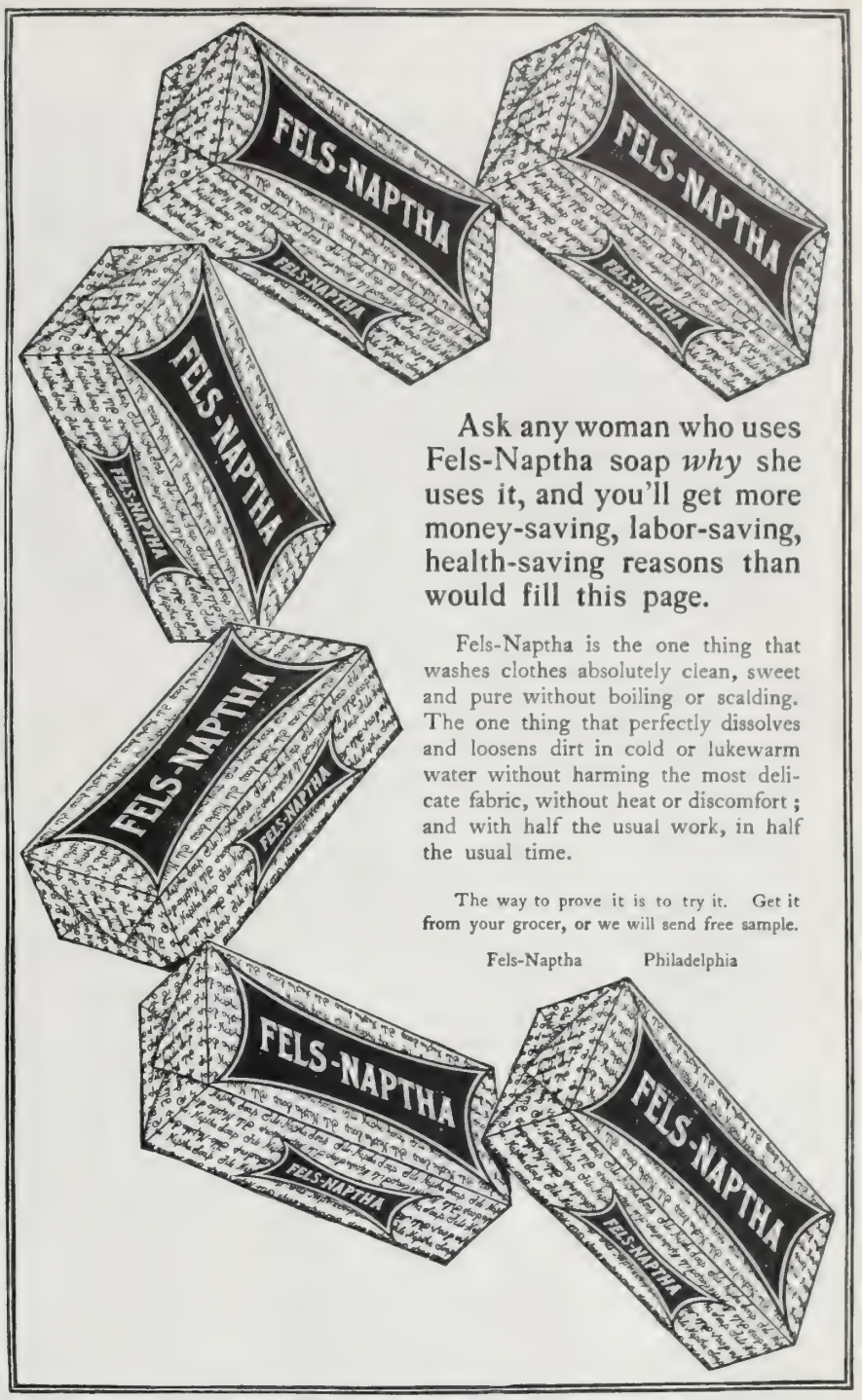
"Almost immediately after beginning its use, I found a gratifying change in my condition. The terrible weakness that formerly prostrated me after a few hours work, was perceptibly lessened by a few days use of Grape-Nuts and is now only a memory—it never returns.

"Ten days after beginning it I experienced a wonderful increase in mental vigor and physical energy, and continued use has entirely freed me from the miserable insomnia and nervousness from which I used to suffer so much.

"I find Grape-Nuts very palatable and would not be without the crisp, delicious food for even a day on any consideration. Indeed, I always carry it with me on my lecture tours."

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.



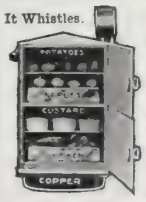
Ask any woman who uses Fels-Naptha soap *why* she uses it, and you'll get more money-saving, labor-saving, health-saving reasons than would fill this page.

Fels-Naptha is the one thing that washes clothes absolutely clean, sweet and pure without boiling or scalding. The one thing that perfectly dissolves and loosens dirt in cold or lukewarm water without harming the most delicate fabric, without heat or discomfort; and with half the usual work, in half the usual time.

The way to prove it is to try it. Get it from your grocer, or we will send free sample.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

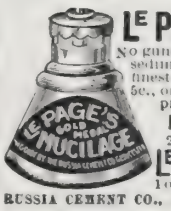
PLACED IN YOUR HOME FOR $1.00
Easy Payment Plan
$2 AND UP
EASY TO CLEAN
O-HI-O Combination Steam COOKER—BAKER



Guaranteed to save 50 per cent. in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal cooked over one burner on any stove. It assures you deliciously cooked hot meals. **Thirty days' trial.** No intermingling of odors or tastes. Fine for winter use on coal or wood stoves. A necessity for every day of the year. The only healthful way to cook foods and breadstuffs. **Handsomely Illustrated Catalog Free.** $1.00 Cook Book for 4 cents postage. **We Want Good Agents.** $20 and $40 weekly and expenses. 1905 agents' sales 50,000 cookers.
"O-HI-O" COOKER COMPANY, 1027 Jefferson Av., Toledo, O.

FURNITURE from the ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR

We bought the entire **$50,000,000 WORLD'S FAIR,** and now offer you the furniture that came from that great Exposition. A wonderful opportunity to obtain elegant furniture at one-half the price you would pay at retail. It is mostly new, representing exhibitors' samples, furnishings of Offices, Barracks, Hotels, Foreign and State Buildings, etc. All shipped in first-class condition. Kitchen Cabinets, just like illustration, all nicely golden oak finished, each **$8.75**
Send for our 500-page FREE Illustrated Catalog No. F. A. 373 on Material from the World's Fair, also Lumber, Plumbing Material, Heating Apparatus, Roofing, Wire, Hardware, Clothing, Furniture, Shoes, General Merchandise, etc.
Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago



LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE
No gumming to clog neck of bottle—No sediment—will not spoil nor discolor the finest papers. Full 2 oz. bottle retails at 5c., or sent by mail for 10c.; also half-pints, pints and quarts.
LE Page's Photo Paste, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD
1 oz. bottle or tube, 10c.; by mail, 12c.
RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

MAKE MONEY EASY
We want agents to represent us in every county in the U. S. selling the popular **Novelty Knives,** with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle. The very latest fad.
AGENTS EARN $75—$300 A MONTH.
Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Great sellers for Xmas Gifts. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Don't delay. Our new self-sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents. No experience required. We show you how.
Novelty Cutlery Co., 62 Bar St., Canton, Ohio.

BUY FURS OF THE MAKER
Albrecht, St. Paul, has made furs for 50 years in the center of America's Fur Region. Send for our catalog, the world's authority on fur fashions; it contains 100 illustrations. Describes and gives prices of every thing in furs. Costs us 50c., yours for 4c. in stamps.
E. ALBRECHT & SON, BOX M, 20 E. 7TH ST. ST. PAUL, MINN.
America's Great Fur Shop

SAVE YOUR BACK
Save time, horses, work and money by using an
Electric Handy Wagon

Low wheels, broad tires. No living man can build a better. Book on "Wheel Sense" free.
Electric Wheel Co. Box 139 Quincy, Ill.

GIFTS 25cts. to $25,000. Our catalogue (sent free) shows over 6000 new and beautiful gifts in diamonds, watches, silverwares, jewelry, cut glass, etc. Invaluable when buying holiday, birthday or wedding gifts. Goods sent on approval. Address
MERMOD, JACCARD & KING, 401 B'way, St. Louis—400 5th Ave., New York.

The Gospel in Wall Street

Preaching to the Brokers and Clerks in Wall Street

FOR more than a month of business days this season, the Rev. William Wilkinson, an Episcopalian pastor of Minnesota, has been preaching under the auspices of the Evangelical Committee of Greater New York, to the brokers of Wall Street. From a quarter-past twelve to one o'clock, clad in a black cassock, Mr. Wilkinson stood on a four-legged stool, eighteen inches high, about four feet from the sidewalk, in the street, facing the Custom House. His congregation stood upon the long rows of steps and on the pavement. Men from all walks of social, commercial, educational and religious life; bankers, brokers, railway men, bookkeepers, clerks, workingmen of all grades, lawyers, and women not a few, were there, all intent upon one purpose, and all as reverent as if in a church.

Rev. Wm. Wilkinson

At the prayers, which are always earnest, short, and applicable to the time and place, all the men take off their hats. There is no singing or music. The preacher stands with a Bible, some days only with a Gospel in his hands, and he tells the congregation the subject upon which he will speak. He appeals, not to the ignorance, or fear, or superstition, of those who come to hear, but to their intelligence and common sense, their appreciation of what is fair and reasonable. He took for granted that all present believed in God, and in their own responsibility to Him, and from this assumption, he showed the great verities of the faith of the overwhelming majority of God-fearing men spring into reality, beauty, harmony, and usefulness. He tells how the wonderful love of Christ is to all men, of all colors, creeds, and nations, the mighty power to reach down to and uplift all. He denounced sin in plain and unequivocal language, and showed that all evil is "set in the perfect knowledge of the living God, who will by no means clear the guilty." He spoke of the joy of faith and its power to uplift into the presence of God every soul that exercised it. To these and kindred truths, told in strong, yet simple words, the Wall Street crowds listened reverently.

One day, Mr. Wilkinson said: "I want you who have begun a new religious life; you who have had your spiritual life deepened; you to whom Christ is a Saviour; you who are a little wiser and better because of these open air services in the presence of God, who knows all hearts, to hold up your hands." Instantly more than two hundred men held up their hands. One man said at the close of the service: "My wife is a Virginian. I belong to this State. We both have become Christians."

Another said: "I belong to a Baptist Church in Brooklyn. My soul was never more blessed in any services than in these."

An elder in a Presbyterian Church wrote the committee, that he "Thanked God for the Wall Street Mission." This man with others, unknown to the preacher, went to the Rev. Morgan Dix and asked to be allowed the use of old Trinity Church for the Rev. Mr. Wilkinson to deliver a Thanksgiving service in on October 6. The Rector of Trinity complied.

It has been thus shown that in one of the busiest streets in the world, and in the busiest hours of the day, many men can be reached by the Gospel. One of the leading bankers on the street sent for the preacher, and said he had been greatly pleased with the services. He tendered the use of a room in his offices as the preacher's headquarters during the meetings. At the close of the Wall Street Mission, Mr. Wilkinson returns to Minneapolis, to take up his ordinary work in that city, where he has lived for nearly eighteen years.

An Ideal Gift

I have no words to express my gratitude to you for the manner in which you have executed my commissions. From Canada, from Scotland, and from New Zealand, come earnest praises of the Red Letter Bibles which I have sent to the dear friends there, and all agree that the perfection of packing has been attained in the transmission of these precious volumes, for they all say that, notwithstanding the distance which these books have come, they all arrived without a single scratch. Thank you sincerely. E. L. COUSIN.

Denham Springs P.O., La.

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

Prev. ack'd	$107.55	Mrs J M Waller	1 00
Dora D McIntyre	25	Mrs H E Dazey	10
Miss A W Thomson	24	Mrs M L Ottner	25
Rose A Carl	20	Mrs H Adams	6
E I Carter	10	—, S Gardiner, Me.	10
Mrs A Newton	4	Mrs L Mead	20
Mrs E H Harrington	1 00	—, Cincinnati, O.	10
		Mrs W E Allen	20

How To Always Make Good Bread At Home

MRS. HOUSEKEEPER, do you know the *one thing* about making bread which, if improperly done, spoils your batches of bread, breaks housewives' hearts, and makes bread making seem a mysterious occult science?

It isn't the recipe, for there are very few recipes which won't lay the foundation of good bread.

And it isn't the materials—for most materials are usually pure.

And housewives have been known to get poor bread even when they've used the very best materials—isn't that so?

Now, the most important thing about bread making is in mixing the flour and liquids and in kneading the dough.

And what makes that so important is those wonderful little plants we call *Yeast*.

For yeast, you know, when properly combined with the flour, plus ordinary air, produces an element which makes the dough "rise."

So that the yeast and the air must be uniformly mixed with the flour or the dough won't rise uniformly. That's easy to understand, isn't it?

Consequently, in kneading dough, you have to see that the yeast is thoroughly mixed with the flour and that there is plenty of air all through the dough.

Now, to do this by hand is pretty hard for you must pound and knead the dough from twenty to thirty minutes.

Then, if the mixture isn't right, all your hard work is for naught, and no human hand can always insure the right mixture—no matter how experienced that hand may be.

That's why it is so hard, disagreeable, and fussy to make your own bread by hand. Now isn't that right, you Housewives who make your own bread that way?

Yet, it's so easy to make delicious home made bread if you use the Universal Bread Maker. With the Universal you do not require any previous knowledge of breadmaking—all you have to do is to prepare your liquid, containing the yeast, sift your flour, then pour in *all* the liquid then *all* the flour—then turn the handle for only three minutes.

Think of that—only 3 minutes. At the end of that time the rod of the

"Universal" Bread Maker

the most important part of the Bread Maker, an exclusive feature we have protected by patents in every country on the globe—will have thoroughly and scientifically mixed the yeast with the flour so that the minute yeast plants are in close touch with all the tiny particles of the flour.

Then the dough will be folded over itself so that plenty of air will be put into it. You see when the Universal Bread Maker has folded the air into the dough this air surrounds each yeast and flour particle, causing the bread to thoroughly rise. Because the air, yeast and flour form the gas that makes dough "rise."

You couldn't do these things by hand, or with any other Bread Maker than the Universal, for there's no way of kneading dough scientifically and thoroughly, other than by the Universal Bread Maker. And there's no disagreeable work—no pounding—or slapping—no back straining.

The Universal Bread Maker invariably makes most delicious home-made bread at the mere cost of 2½c a pound loaf. You pay the baker at least 5c a pound loaf—for just bakers' bread.

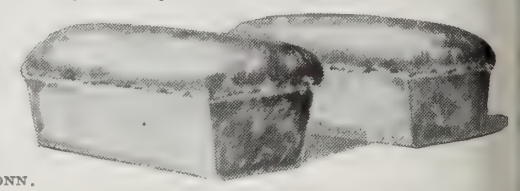
If you use only two loaves of bread a day or 730 a year the Universal Bread Maker will save you at least $18.25 a year, or 9 times its cost—the retail price is only $2.00.

You can buy the Universal Bread Maker at your local dealer's.

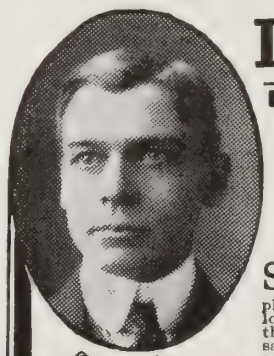
We have a book on the Universal Bread Maker, telling what it does and why it saves at least $18.25 a year, which we'll gladly send you free.

Just drop us a postal. Address

LANDERS, FRARY & CLARK,
42 Commercial St., NEW BRITAIN, CONN.



I Am the Paint Man



O. L. Chase
St. Louis, Mo.

Let Me Give You 2 Gallons of My Paint As a Test

SUPPOSE you went to a store and the man placed 2 full gallons of paint on the counter and said "Here is some paint I want you to try before you buy. Just spread these 2 gallons on your walls. When you have done so, if the paint is entirely satisfactory, come in and buy the balance of your order. If not, these 2 gallons are a present from me as a test."

You would think it was a mighty fair offer, wouldn't you?

But no paint dealer ever makes this kind of an offer. * * *

I am not keeping a paint store.
I am running a paint factory.
My paint is not sold over the counter.
I sell it direct from my factory to the user fresh.

Let me make you a better and more liberal offer than the above.

Here it is.

Let me ship you an order of paint. I will pay all freight on 6 gallons or more.

You sign no contract, obligation, or send me a penny of money in advance.

When the paint arrives choose any 2 full gallons of the order, spread it on your building—it will cover 600 square feet, 2 coats—then you be the judge as to whether you want to use the balance of the order or not.

If not, return the balance of the paint—I will pay the freight back and the 2 gallons used are yours, free, for the test.

If the paint spreads better—further—and looks better than any paint you ever saw, and you want to use the balance of the order, keep it and pay me at the end of 6 months.

With the paint I send my pen-and-ink signed iron-clad Guarantee that it will last 8 years.

This Guarantee is binding and says "money back at the end of the Guarantee period if the paint is not as represented."

The reason I can make you this liberal offer is because I manufacture and sell paint in a new way.

My pigment, or paint base,—which is white lead, zinc, coloring matter and drier—is ground fresh to order after your order is received, hermetically sealed in cans, dated the day it is packed, and shipped in separate cans from the oil.

My Pure Old Process Linseed Oil is shipped in a twin can.

My paint is ready to use but NOT ready mixed.

There are reasons for my manufacturing and selling this way. Good reasons.

Reasons that permit me to give an 8 Year Guarantee.

Briefly, here they are:
Paint pigment is a mineral,
Pure linseed oil is a vegetable.

When packed together the chemical action of the mineral pigment eats the life out of the oil—that shortens the life of the paint.

Old process linseed oil is scarce on the market.

Oil used in ready mixed paint is usually adulterated.

My oil is pure.

Shipping it separately gives you a chance to prove it.

Ready mixed paint settles—a cement-like substance forms in the bottom of every can. This can never be properly mixed again by hand.

My method of shipping pigment and oil separately, does away with all settling. You can use every drop out of every gallon of my paint on your walls, and you get the full life of the paint on your buildings.

* * *

I want to tell you more about my plan.

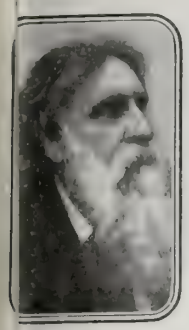
Just drop me a line today, asking for my Paint Book, copy of my Guarantee, and other printed matter, which includes my feee instructions "This Little Book Tells How to Paint." They are all FREE.

Do it now while you think of it.

O. L. CHASE,
The Paint Man,
407 B Sixth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

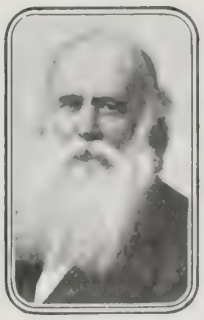
NOTE—My 8 Year Guarantee backed by $50,000 Bond.

PROMINENT MEN OF THE HOUR



George MacDonald

St. George Tucker



John Dowie

Professor Earle

GEORGE MACDONALD, the famous Scotch preacher, novelist and poet, is dead in London. Although not a member of the recently famous "Kailyard School" of literature, he has made a name that will live for generations in British letters. His two sons are following in their father's footsteps, and some notable works have come from their pens. Mr. MacDonald was descended from the Macdonalds of Glencoe, and his whole soul was filled with the poetry of the North.

* * *

HON. HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER has resigned as President of the American Bar Association, to become President of the Jamestown Exposition, a post formerly held by the late Gen. Fitzhugh Lee. Mr. Tucker was born in Winchester, Va., in 1853, and is a graduate of Washington and Lee Universities. He was admitted to the bar in 1876. He was, for a time, a member of Congress from Virginia. He served his *alma mater* as professor of constitutional and international law, a position that his father had also held.

* * *

JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE, of Zion City, has been stricken with paralysis. He was on his way to his new colony in Mexico, in which he is greatly interested, when he was overcome on the train. He has sent a letter to his flock at Zion City, announcing that he has chosen his successor, but he refuses to reveal his name. The announcement will come after Mr. Dowie's death.

* * *

PROFESSOR EARLE OF COLUMBIA, one of the most noted teachers of classical philology in the world, died recently after a short illness. He was still a young man, having been born in New York City in 1864. He graduated from Columbia in 1886. Later he was an instructor in Barnard College and in Bryn Mawr College. He was the author of numerous books and magazine articles connected with the object to which he had devoted his life.

The Calabrian Earthquake

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FRONT COVER

FOR centuries the people of Southern Italy have been accustomed to earthquakes, and, if the shock were not too severe, would cross themselves, shrug the shoulders, and say, "It does not matter." During the last month, however, the earth in its unrest has shaken its back until all Italy has been filled with alarm, and the province of Calabria has become the land of tears.

During the month of August, the peasants in the vineyards had felt a tremor now and then beneath their feet. The vines would shiver as if shrinking from an unseen blast. Then as the Calabrians looked and listened, there would come from the hills a distant rumble, ending in a long sighing sound, as if the world was yawning and stretching as it roused itself from its long sleep. At last, in September, the earth groans became more intense, and on the night of September 8, shock after shock brought cottage and palace, fortress and cathedral spire, crumbling to the ground. People rushed into their churches and threw themselves in supplication before the shrines, only to find the massive walls toppling about them. Hundreds thus met death in one of its most horrible forms. Here and there throughout Calabria might be seen men, women, and children, tugging frantically at broken columns and piles of debris beneath which their loved ones were buried.

The King of Italy, as soon as the extent of the disaster became known, started for Calabria, regardless of personal peril. He went over the entire district, directing, assisting even with his own hands. He gave a large amount from his own purse to clothe and feed his distressed subjects. Nothing that the King and his government could think of to alleviate suffering was left undone. It is such acts as these that have so endeared the present dynasty to the warm hearts of the Italians. All of them, grandfather, father and son, in war, plague and earthquake, have been among the first at the front, the last to leave the point of danger.

A drummer in some towns announced the coming of relief. When Victor Emmanuel arrived at Stefanaconi the children crowded about him, frantically kissing his hands and feet. It was at Stefanaconi that the peasants think a miracle has been wrought. The church is but a pile of bricks and mortar, but the image of the town's patron saint still stands, uninjured, in its niche above the altar, three hundred people being killed.

Monteleone, the old hill home of Cicero, suffered severely. In the surrounding country thirty-five villages were destroyed and forty thousand people were rendered homeless, nothing being standing which would afford shelter of any sort. The Italian soldiers performed wonders here, rescuing people from demolished houses and building temporary shelters. The condition of the large church at Parghelia shows well the power of the last shock. The side walls were scaled down as nicely as if they had been removed by expert stonemasons. Amid the ruins of one house a girl was discovered who had been imprisoned by debris for nearly four days. The town of Pizzo was destroyed but only four people were killed. The people are now living in tents, as they are also at Reggio, where the people have taken refuge near the cathedral.

The crops were destroyed, and if it were not for the prompt assistance rendered, famine would add its terrors to the present desperate situation. The southern part of Italy has been put back in material growth for a century, and she well deserves the assistance that is being rendered by the sister provinces of the north.

A HILL TALE

A Blunt Old Colorado Miner on Postum

A clergyman may be eloquent, may use the choicest language, dressing his earnest desire to help his fellow-man in the most elevated, chaste and beautiful language, and yet not touch the hearts of his hearers. Another man, having little education and no grace of speech whatsoever, may tell his message in the common, every-day vernacular he is used to, and the simple faith that glows within him carries quick conviction with it. Such a man writes from the towering peaks of Colorado, preaching of Postum:

"I had drank coffee all my life until it about killed me, when I concluded to try Postum, and in a short time I got relief from the terrible misery I suffered from coffee.

"When I drank coffee I bloated up so that I could not breathe at times; my nerves were so shaky that I could not hold myself still.

"But thanks to Postum I am all well now and can say that I hope to remain so.

"I was very much disgusted with it the first time I tried it, but had it made stronger and boiled longer till it tasted as good as good coffee."

No amount of rhetorical frills and literary polish could add to the convincing power of the old miner's testimony. Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Sold by 2,000 "Ostermoor" Exclusive Dealers

Write us for the name of the Ostermoor dealer in your locality and with it we will also mail you our beautiful 136-page book.

The "Ostermoor" name and our trade-mark insure you a mattress that is absolutely free from animal hair; is vermin-proof; cannot sag or get lumpy, with the habit of making mountains and valleys where you lie; never needs "remaking"; is kept everlastingly fresh by an occasional sun-bath.

These "Ostermoor" exclusive agencies have been established with high-grade merchants to protect the public from worthless substitutes which flood the market—dear at any price. You can make sure the mattress you buy is the genuine "Ostermoor," for our name and trade-mark label are *sewn* on the end of *every mattress we make.*

Be sure it's there, or don't take the mattress.

TWO WAYS TO GET AN OSTERMOOR

WHERE WE HAVE NO AGENT WE SELL BY MAIL UNDER THIS GUARANTEE

Sleep on it 30 nights, and if it is not even all you have *hoped for,* if you don't believe it to be the equal in cleanliness, durability and comfort of any $50 hair mattress ever made, you can get your money back by return mail—"No questions asked." Mattress sent by express, prepaid, same day check is received. To learn the Ostermoor story, send for our

Beautiful 136-Page Book, Free

This book, "The Test of Time," has cost us $15,000 to issue. It is not a dry, uninteresting catalogue, it was prepared for us by Mr. Willard Moyer (well known as the author of "The Witchery of Sleep") and treats on "Insomnia—Its Cause," famous historical beds and their story, and on mattress-making materials of all kinds. It contains over two hundred pictures by well known artists, is printed in two colors on heavy plate paper. It treats exhaustively the mattress question, and gives letters of praise from prominent persons. It also illustrates OSTERMOOR Cushions and Pillows for Window Seats, Cozy Corners and Easy Chairs; Boat Cushions, Church Cushions. May we send it? Your name on a postal will do.

SIZES AND PRICES:	
2 ft. 6 in. wide, 25 lbs.	$8.35
3 ft. wide, 30 lbs.,	10.00
3 ft. 6 in. wide, 35 lbs.	11.70
4 ft. wide, 40 lbs.,	13.35
4 ft. 6 in. wide, 45 lbs.	15.00

All 6 ft. 3 inches long.
Express Charges Prepaid
In two parts 50c. extra.

Look Out! Dealers who are not our exclusive agents are trying to sell the "just-as-good" kind. Ask to see the name "Ostermoor" and our trade-mark label sewn on the end. Show them you can't and won't be fooled. *It must be "Ostermoor."*

Canadian Agency: The Ideal Bedding Company, Ltd., Montreal

Ostermoor & Co., 115 Elizabeth St., New York

CHURCH MONEY EASILY RAISED
BY THE LARKIN CHURCH-AID PLAN

Pay Off Debts *Support Missionaries* *Supply Funds for Societies*
Furnish Sunday Schools and Parsonages

A practical, effectual, co-operative means of raising money—endorsed by pastors and congregations.

Members and friends, through a Church-committee in charge, buy at regular retail prices **Larkin Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder,** and many other daily Home needs.

LARGE SUM EASILY RAISED

Factory-to-Family dealing gives $20.00 worth of Larkin Products for $10.00. The Church receives one half—50 cents—on every dollar's worth sold. There is no extra expense to anyone, and the plan can be kept in continuous operation, yielding to the church $50, $100, or even $1,000 in a year's time.

We help any church or society start the Larkin Church-Aid Plan.

Write for Application-blank No. 104-A and complete information.

Church Aid Dept. *Larkin Co.* **Buffalo, N. Y.**

HOW TO RAISE MONEY EASILY & QUICKLY FOR YOUR CHURCH

Size, 6½x4½. Plaque same.

AID or SOCIETY, SCHOOL, any other purpose. NO RISK

Send us photographs (any size) of church and pastor, or other subjects and we will reproduce together, in beautiful half-tone, on 200 SATIN ALUMINUM TRAYS, WALL PLAQUES, DESK BLOTTERS or CALENDARS, all of one or assorted, names, etc., lettered as directed. Make beautiful, salable souvenirs. Yourself and fellow workers can quickly sell at 25c each.

KEEP $30.00, SEND US $20.00 any time within a month. We send Express Prepaid. NO MONEY REQUIRED IN ADVANCE, but $18.00 accepted cash with order. Satisfaction guaranteed. One sample and booklet, "How to Raise Money," $10 to $100, free. Additional samples 5 cents. Ask for articles as advertising souvenirs for merchants, etc., same price.

WISCONSIN MFG. CO., Dept. 100, MANITOWOC, WIS.

MUSIC LESSONS FREE

at your home. For a limited time we will give free, for advertising purposes, complete lessons on either **Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin or Mandolin** (your expense will only be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is very little), to be sent by us postpaid. We teach by mail only and guarantee success or money refunded. Hundreds write: "Wish I had heard of you before." Write to-day. Address: **U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7 H, 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.**

SAFE FROM ATTACK

WHEN YOU KNOW **JIU-JITSU**

What would you do if attacked by a thug at close quarters? You never know when you may meet with such an attack.

This is only one reason why every man and woman should know Jiu-Jitsu, especially women. With Jiu-Jitsu strength and size count for naught. It enables a little woman to overthrow a big, powerful man. It therefore affords sure protection from attack by thieves and thugs.

You do not have to be strong to win with Jiu-Jitsu.

Nor do you have to practice much to excel at it, but if you care to practice this perfect form of exercise, it will develop great strength more quickly than any other method of exercise known. It also teaches quickness, lightness, agility and grace of movement.

A Free Lesson From the Greatest Master

To prove how easy it is to master the secrets of this fascinating art, in your own home, without apparatus of any kind, and to show you the difference between the real Jiu-Jitsu and the imitations that are being advertised, Mr. Y. K. Yabe, formerly director of the Ten-Shin Ryu School of Jiu-Jitsu in Japan, will send to anyone writing for it a complete lesson in real Jiu-Jitsu free of all charge.

What the Real Jiu-Jitsu Is

The art of Jiu-Jitsu as taught by Mr. Yabe is the method of physical training, and the system of offence and defence, used by the Imperial Japanese soldiers for thousands of years. Much of the efficiency of this method is due to a number of simple but easy tricks, by which an assailant can be overcome.

Until recently it has been a crime of high treason for anyone to disclose these secrets outside of the Imperial Schools, but Mr. Yabe secured permission from the Mikado to teach these arts in the United States.

If you wish to learn the art of self-defence; If you wish to know the tricks and secrets which will enable you to overcome anyone; If you wish to know the system which has made the Japanese the hardiest, strongest, bravest and toughest people in the world, notwithstanding their small size; If you wish to enjoy perfect health and to indulge in fascinating exercises that make you strong and vigorous, write to-day for Mr. Yabe's free lesson and full particulars of the art of Jiu-Jitsu.

YABE SCHOOL OF JIU-JITSU
378A Wisner Building, Rochester, N. Y.

A Swell Affair

DENT'S
Toothache Gum

Stops toothache *instantly*—as soon as you apply it. Stays where you put it and does not spread in the mouth. Stops decay.

There are imitations. Don't take them. See that you get **Dent's Toothache Gum, Yellow Label**, at all druggists or by mail, 15c.

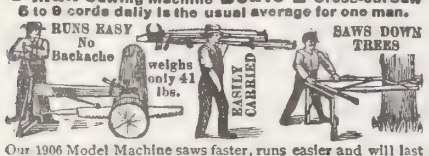
DENT'S CORN GUM removes corns and bunions, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned Street, Detroit, Mich.

SAWS { ANY WOOD IN ANY POSITION ON ANY GROUND 4 in to 5 ft. Through

1 Man with a Folding Sawing Machine **Beats 2** MEN with a Cross-cut Saw

6 to 9 cords daily is the usual average for one man.



Our 1906 Model Machine saws faster, runs easier and will last longer than ever. Adjusted in a minute to suit a 12-year-old boy or the strongest man. Send for catalog showing latest improvements. First order gets agency.

Folding Sawing Mach. Co. 158 E. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

GOOD CAUSES HELPED

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Any Good Cause

L Emerick & family..15 00
N J K, Byron Center, Mich.. ..... 1 00
Wm Dunn..... 1 00
George Logg..... 15
Mrs C E P, Day, N Y 1 00
Mrs Mary Bayne..... 1 00
Mrs T Hislop..... 1 00
D A Pipher..... 1 00
A Wellwisher, Texas 50
John P Murray 50
In Memory of John Gordon Herbert.. 20 00
Frances Wakeman . 1 00
Sarah E Wentworth. 20
Blanche Fuller..... 20
W I Van Horn .. 50
Charlotte E Weis.... 65
Mrs C C White..... 1 00
Mrs D L Hartman... 2 50
For His Cause, Hull, Ill..... 5 00
Y S, Moorhead, Kan. 1 00
Mrs James Miller.... 1 00
W Jones 59
John L Wheat..... 50
A Friend, Muncie, Ind 50

Suppression of Vice

Mrs M E Feller 2 00
L R B, Waco, Neb... 2 50

Door of Hope

A R Scruggs 5 00
L R B, Waco, Neb... 2 50

Rose H. Lathrop

Mrs Neil McVicar, Janesville, Wis.... 2 00

Foreign Missions

——, Bladen, Neb 25 00
Franklin G Patton.. 22
Mrs Levi Green 10 00
Union S Sch, North Caldwell, N J.....21 79
Harriet A Osborne (for Miss M Sharp, Liberia)..... 15 00
Mrs M J Merchant (Rev Z C Beals, for house-boat 2 00
Frances Wakeman (Rev W P Elwood, India 200 00
A M A, Alexandria, Minn (for Africa) 1 00
——, Brooklyn, N Y (Rev Z C Beals, for School) 60 00
A Subscriber, Meadville, Pa 1 00
Pioneer Union S Sch, Tekoa, Wash. 5 00
A Friend, Greenfork, Ind 1 60
I A H, Mifflin, Pa .. 8 00
——, —— (Rev Z C Beals, China, for School) 40 00
Harriet A Osborn (Rev T S Molesworth, India) 50 00
——, Tabor, N J (for Mrs Abraham, Persia 5 00
Matilda J Parmley (for Mrs Abraham, Persia) 5 00

Home Missions

In Jesus' Name, Overton, Neb 50
I A H, Mifflin, Pa .. 7 00

Leper C. Home, China

Miss L Walker. ... 50
Alice Yates 1 00
Mrs Sarah E Eddy... 1 00
Mrs James Hall. .. 1 00
Miss Nellie Amidon . 1 00
Mat, Jaquins, N Y .. 2 00
F H, Tell City, Ind . 1 00
In His Name, Bowling Green, O ... 2 00
Mrs A M Brown..... 5 00
Mrs W H Bailey 10 00
Miss E U Campfield 2 00
Mrs E T, Palmetto, Fla..... 5 00
C A Hagaman 3 02
——, London, Can....10 00
I R Vandewater. .. 3 00
George Sauls 2 00

Jerry McAuley Mission

Mrs H J Tubb. 1 00

Prison-Gate Mission

M J Hatheway..... 2 00
Adelaide M Hogan . 2 00
J M P, Haydenville, Mass..... 1 00
W F Leonard 1 00
Grace H Wilson..... 2 00
Mrs F W B, Wenonah, N J . 1 00
Mrs J H Knapp..... 5 00
Miss C Crossmyre.... 3 00
Ernest W Collins.... 2 00
Frederick Blume 1 00
Amy Blume 1 00
Freda Blume..... 1 00
——, Melvin, Mich .. 5 00
A Friend, Stoughton, Mass 1 00
C C Stoddard 2 00
Mrs Clara Bennet .. 2 00
Mrs A H Woodruff 2 00
Mrs H, Cleveland, O. 5 00
A Sub'r, Oxford, Me.10 00
Mrs S E Clute..... 1 00
Mrs F E Boudin.....10 00

Rev H. Loomis

(For Tents in Jap. Army)

Miss Harriet Aiken..15 00

Work Among Eskimos

In His Name, Oswego, Ill..... 2 00

Fleischman's B. Line

Mrs F E Boudin..... 5 00

Lep.Col., D.Guiana, S.A.

Miss A Hilton. 5 00
H R Raymond..... 5 00
Cora L Pollock..... 2 00
——, Tabor, N J..... 5 00
Mrs Anna W Reid... 3 00
The Widow's Mite, Albany, N Y.. ..... 1 00
J Y Bettys 5 00
Matilda J Parmley..10 00
Mrs A H Woodruff .. 2 00
A Reader, Fremont, Ind..... 5 00
A M, Circleville, N Y. 2 00
A Friend, Allentown, Pa 1 00
Mrs C B Gough..... 2 00
Mrs Bast 2 00
A Sub'r, H C S, Westport, Me 5 00
A Friend, Van Buren County, Mich 2 00
Mrs C H Webb..... 5 00

Society P. C. to An'mls.

M G Traynier.. . 2 00

Pundita Ramabai

A Reader, F, Mansfield, Conn 5 00
Caroline L Spaulding 4 00
S Sch of Monterey County, Parkfield, Calif..... 5 50

Mayesville Institute

Mrs F G Mead.....15 00

Invalid Child'n's Home

Harriet E Strong... 10 00
In His Name, Newark, N J 5 00
Odell, Marlboro, N Y 8 00
One who pities the little ones, Marietta, O..... 2 00

China Orphan Fund

L V Moore 2 00
Reader, Leland, Ill.. 2 00
——, Austell, Ga 10 00
G S, Milwaukee, Wis. 5 00

Armenia

Rev James Murray (for Bishop of Shusha)..... 10 02

The White Door

F M Wheeler.. ... 28 00
C C Stoddard.. . . 2 00

Lepers in India

(Miss Reed)

Mrs H M Frederici . 3 00
A E Galbraith . 1 00
Mrs Geo W Rounds.. 1 00

G. S. Hospital, Mexico

Lambert Bewkes. ... 5 00

Relief Wk. Among Poor

Mrs John Emmett... 2 00
In His Name, Oswego, Ill 1 02

E. Olsson's Work

H Farnsworth 2 00

Salvation Army

Mrs F E Boudin (for Miss Booth's Settlement Building) 10 00
A Friend, East Mauch Chunk, Pa..... 3 00

Dr. W. T. Grenfell, Lab.

In His Name, Newark, N J 5 00
J F Riethmayer 2 00

Taylor University

In His Name, Newark, N J..... 5 00

Y.M.C.A.Wk.in Jerusa'm

Mrs W E Williams... 1 00

Mrs. B. Booth's P. Fund

J D O, Evansville, Ind.10 00

Train'g Nurses in Turk'y

Unnamed, Monroe, La 5 00
J Y Bettys 5 00
Mrs E T, Palmetto, Fla 1 00

Y. M. C. A. Wk. in Japan

B P, Waupaca, Wis.. 5 00

Mrs. Anthony

John A Parker 1 00
Ira G Dunlap 4 00
Harriet E Strong.. . 5 00
M Jennie Farley..... 1 00
Caroline Kibbe ... 1 00
Mrs L E Brubaker... 1 02
Mrs J D Cornell,.. ..10 02
A Subscriber, Morrison, Ill 1 00
In His Name, Newark, N J 2 00
A Friend, Grand Rapids, O..... 1 00
Mrs F B Davis 2 00
D L W, Asbury Park, N J 1 00
——, Dardanelle, Ark 1 50
Benedict Parker..... 5 00
Alex G Williams. . 1 00
Mr and Mrs Alexander Spiers 4 00
Minnie Watters .. . 2 00
Josephine K Robinson and Martha Lee 5 00
Estelle M Stewart's little boy 5 00
J W Cowgill 1 00
——, Norwalk, Conn.. 1 00
Mrs Sarah M Boothby 2 50
M B Foster 1 00
——, Potsdam, N Y 1 00
M F S, Jersey City, N J 3 00
Mrs S J, Reed City, Mich 1 00
John J White..... 1 00

SYMPATHY

Is there not a message very timely at this season, at all seasons it may be, for some of us, who might lend a helping hand to the one described in the poem, which is selected from an exchange.

The fellow who fights the fight alone,
With never a word of cheer,
With never a friend his help to lend,
With never a comrade near—
'Tis he has need of a stalwart hand
And a heart not given to moan—
He struggles for life and more than life,
The fellow who fights alone!

The fellow who fights the world alone,
With never a father's smile,
With never a mother's kindly tone
His sorrowful hours to guile,
Who joins the fray at the dawn of day,
And battles till light is flown,
Must needs be strong, for the fight is long—
The fellow who fights alone!

Ah, bitter enough the combat is,
With every help at hand,
With friends at need to bid godspeed,
With spirits that understand;
But fiercer far is the fight to one
Who struggles along unknown—
Oh, brave and grim is the heart of him,
The fellow who fights alone!

God bless the fellow who fights alone,
And arm his soul with strength!
Till safely out of the battle rout
He conquering comes at length;
Till far and near into every ear
The fame of his fight is blown.
Till friend and foe in the victor know
The fellow who fights alone!

Home for Sick Missionaries

FROM United States Consul-General Fowler, at Chefoo, China, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received a letter containing very encouraging information regarding the progress of the new Missionary Rest Home in that city. The building is now almost completed, and it promises to be a very satisfactory one for the proposed work. For the site, the managers paid $3,346 (Mex.), and for the building itself $15,300 (Mex.) had been expended up to April 14. Contributions from all sources (including $1,000 gold from the proprietor of this journal) were in the neighborhood of $12,000 (Mex.) leaving a considerable deficit. Besides the structure itself, there will be additional expense in furnishing, draining land, laying out grounds, building wells, finishing interiors of rooms, etc., making the whole sum yet to be raised about $17,000 (Mex.), or $8,500 gold, a dollar Mexican being equal to fifty cents American.

The new building is specially designed as a "rest home" for missionaries and Christian workers, who have become temporarily invalided through their labors in the trying Chinese climate, and who would be greatly helped by a brief stay at Chefoo, which is in a comparatively salubrious section. This is the project to which Dr. Klopsch sometime ago contributed $1,000, believing it to be a most worthy one. Any contributions in aid of the work will be acknowledged in these columns.

Called Higher

Mrs. Maria C. Roberts died at her home in Canisteo, N. Y., August 21, 1905, aged fifty-four years, eight months and six days. She was an earnest Christian. A member of the First Presbyterian Church. She was a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years. Her husband survives her.

MELLIN'S Food for the Baby FOOD

Colic and stomach troubles are avoided by using Mellin's Food for the baby. Mellin's Food being soluble, easily digested and very nourishing, Mellin's Food babies are free from colic and stomach troubles. Try a bottle of Mellin's Food and prove it to your own satisfaction.

We will send you a sample of Mellin's Food free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

Have been the standard of excellence for more than years. More than 250,000 purchasers testify to their satisfaction. You can get no better instrument no matter how much you pay, for a high quality possible to put into a piano or organ is in the Cornish. They have the sweetest tone, are the handsomest in appearance, and last the longest. We absolutely guarantee them for twenty-five years. Sold on the Cornish plan direct from the factory, saving you half of what dealers and agents charge.

$25 CASH DOWN. Balance on easy installment plan.

30 Days' Free Trial

given, *no money in advance—all the credit you want.* Return the instrument after a year's use if it is unsatisfactory and will refund your money and add 6 per cent interest given.

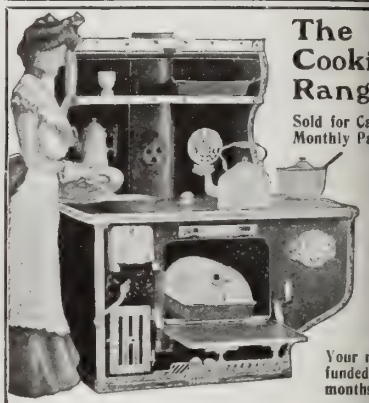
A Year's Free Trial

Write to-day for the Cornish Book — Miniature Pianos and Organs, our plan of giving two years' Free Music Lessons and other free aids to purchasers.

Sit down and write to-day for these FREE aids.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

Established over 50 years.



The Best Cooking Range

Sold for Cash or Monthly Payments

$1 to $2 saved

Free Pair

Your money refunded after months' trial

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

Is not 50 per cent. better than others. My superior location, Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor cheaper and best, enables me to furnish a TOP NOTCH Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20. Send for free catalog of five distinct lines, over 50 styles and sizes, with or with reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, O.
(PRACTICAL STEEL RANGE MAN.)

RHEUMATISM
RELIEVED THROUGH THE FEET

Every Drop of Blood in the Body Reached and Purified Through the Foot Capillaries by New Discovery.

The Makers Want Everyone to Try

A DOLLAR PAIR FREE

If you have rheumatism we want you to try the famous Magic Foot Drafts at our expense. They're relieving all ages and conditions—after doctors and baths have failed without a spoonful of medicine. We believe they'll relieve you. Send us your name, and we'll send you the Drafts by return mail prepaid. Try them, then if you are satisfied, send us the price, One Dollar. If not simply say so, and they cost you nothing whatever. We have been sending these Drafts "pay when satisfied" for many months now, and you can see for yourself that we couldn't keep this up if the Drafts didn't relieve. The fact is they do relieve, no matter how many doctors have failed, because they apply a new scientific principle (fully explained and illustrated in our booklet) and that's why we are glad to send them on approval. Will you try them? Just send your address to Magic Foot Draft Co. R. A. 21 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

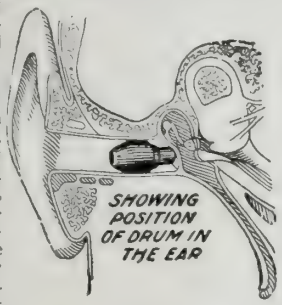
STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

Good News to the Deaf

lechanical Ingenuity is Successful Where Medical Skill Fails.

eorge P. Way, An Electrical Engineer of Detroit, Mich., has Invented a Successful Artificial Ear Drum

Twenty-five years ago, after a severe attack typhoid fever, Geo. P. Way, the electrical gineer of Detroit's Y. M. C. A., noticed his aring was impaired. Each year found Mr. ay more deaf til he practally lost all se of sound. course, durg the growth this affliction Way had ied every own method obtain relief, d while powful Ear Trumps gave some sistance they re not satisftory. Then it s that Mr. Way applied his knowledge of echanics and his skill as an inventor to his n problem.



ne day, when placing a peculiarly shaped ft of cotton in his ear, Mr. Way was prised to find he could hear fairly well. arting from this basis and working upon the nciple of the telephone transmitter, Mr. ay made his first Ear Drum. This first ort was very crude, but it helped his hearing d he tried again. Years were devoted to perimenting and to the study of the human r from a mechanical standpoint until at last rfect success crowned the efforts of the an who had become known as "The Deaf gineer of Detroit."

Like nearly all great inventions, Mr. Way's nder-working device attracted the attention prominent business men in his own city. reful investigation was made into the rits of the drums, physicians were consulted d experiments were made with hundreds of es of deafness. The result was the foundatn of a company financially able to guarantee t all claims for Mr. Way's invention could substantiated.

The drum is scientifically constructed from peculiarly sensitized material molded to fit ctly the opening to the inner ear and is irely invisible.

Note in the illustration its peculiar ape — exhaustive experiments have oven that unless an artificial drum ls these exact curves the sound waves e not caught as they should be. Note ain how the drum is narrowed down a small tube just where it strikes the tural ear drum. This feature alone most valuable as it intensifies the und waves and makes hearing posble even for those who have almost tirely lost all sense of sound.

Remember that these drums are entirely ferent from any other artificial aid to aring, and that the above features are ongly protected by patents and are found no other drums except the WAY.

Write a frank statement of how you became af, how long your hearing has been defective d how much trouble you have with your rs. Mr. Way, who has been deaf himself, ll be equally frank with you and will tell u whether or not the Way Ear Drums will lp you. Address your letter personally to **EO. P. WAY, 1092 Majestic Building, etroit, Mich.**

X-RAY
Stove Polish
Trade-Mark.
Is Guaranteed to go twice as far as paste or liquid polishes. X-Ray is the ORIGINAL Powdered Stove Polish. It gives a quick, brilliant lustre and Does Not Burn Off. Sample sent if you address Dept. D
MONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York

A Cheering Message

By Mrs. M. Baxter

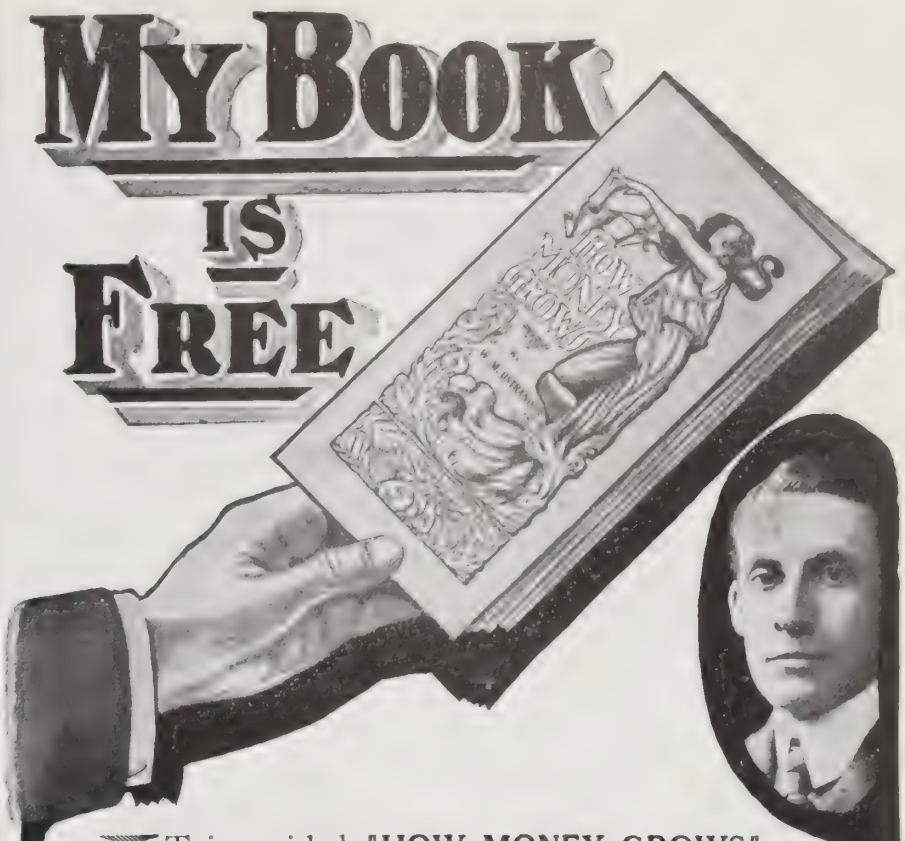
IT was with the Jews returned from exile, as it always is with a true child of God, a question whether they would fear God, and trust him, or whether they would fear man and fall back upon their own resources. Haggai had come with a trumpet call. Zechariah comes with visions of God, an eye open for the unseen, and he puts in a concrete form the truth which alone can secure victory to a fallible child of God: "Not by might [lit., an army], nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." It was not to be a question of army against army, or man against man; the battle was the Lord's.

Zechariah's vision was of a candlestick all of gold (Israel as the light of the world). Let us read ourselves into this vision. We, the Church of Christ, are God's candlestick at the present time, and dimly indeed as the light is burning, we are the only light which the poor lost world has, until our Lord shall come again. Zechariah saw the candlestick, or lamp, with its bowl to hold the oil on the top of it, and its seven lamps or lights —seven being the perfect number—to signify how Israel was intended to illuminate the whole world, and will do so when Christ reigns in Mount Zion.

In these days, in which God is pouring out his Spirit here and there, and a great cry is going up to him that he would now pour out his Spirit upon all flesh (Acts 2: 17), he needs sons of oil to be his branches, his instruments. But these are they who must be humble enough and contrite enough in heart for him to dwell in them (Isa. 57: 15); such as will not despise "the day of small things," willing to be nothing in their own eyes, and in the eyes of others, willing to take no credit, to be despised, thwarted, misunderstood, opposed by men, without resisting in any other way than by committing their cause to him whose cause is committed to them. Where God finds such he can build the wall which has been broken down between the world and the Church and can prepare a people for his coming. Shall we fail him, or shall we, by persistently believing in him, in spite of all appearances, lend ourselves to him as sons of oil, which, through the golden pipes, are used to keep the light of God burning in the dark world until he come?

Can we do otherwise than recall our commission to go "into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature" (Mark 16: 15)? And can we do other than learn from the Old Testament vision how, and by what power, this is to be accomplished? In the candlestick there was a pipe to every lamp. The candlestick was not to be dressed once a day, like an ordinary lamp, but to have a continual, unfailing supply of oil, to keep the light burning. The well of water must spring up unto everlasting life, that the river of water may flow out into the lost world by its constant connection with the Source: "He that believeth on me" (John 4: 14; 7: 38, 39).

In the vision of the prophet he saw not only the lamps and the pipes, but also the supply: "Two olive trees by it; one on the right side of the bowl and the other upon the left side thereof." Zechariah inquired, "What are these, my Lord? Then the angel that talked with me answered and spake unto me, saying, This is the word unto Zerubbabel, saying, Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord." If this was the clue of the whole situation, then Zechariah could understand how much God could be gloried in his people's steady, quiet obedience to him, in prosecuting the work of building just when everything seemed so against them, because it gave him the opportunity to manifest himself as the ruler of kings, and the master of circumstances, and he who will not give his glory to another.



IT is entitled "HOW MONEY GROWS" and it will tell you:

How to invest Small Sums.
How to Tell a Good Investment.
How You Can Convert $100 into $358.83.
How to Choose Between Real Estate and Stocks.
How Savings Banks Make Their Money.

It tells a hundred and one other things you will be interested in knowing.

This book is not an advertisement of any particular investment. It is a talk on investments in general, and is based on my personal experiences and observations.

I will send my book, free, to any address. I want to place a copy in the hands of every man and woman in America. I want it to be the most widely circulated book that has ever been published.

I want **YOU** to send for a copy.

You will find it a veritable guide-book to safe and profitable investments of all kinds.

If you are now investing small amounts ($10 a month and up), my book will show you how to invest them wisely, so that your money will work directly for you.

Most every one could and should save at least $10 a month from their income.

Sit right down and write me a postal saying, simply, "Send *How Money Grows.*" I will send you the book by return mail.

W. M. OSTRANDER, Inc.
161 North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

Blizzard Proof

Outside leather, closing woven it resists wind and cold. Lined with wool to the chest and collar. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

"Arctic" Trade Mark Registered. Better than an overcoat for driving cold and work together. Warm, comfortable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or send postpaid on receipt of $2.85.

JOHN H. PARKER, Dept. K, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

DON'T SHOUT!

"The Morley"

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A miniature Telephone for the Ear—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, 34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

GINSENG brings big Money. Easily grown. A pleasant and profitable home industry. Write to-day for free copy of big Booklet telling all about the culture of Ginseng, and how you can make thousands of dollars profit from small, waste space.

Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scranton, Pa.

$18 SALARY WEEKLY $3.00 per day for expenses

NATIONAL CO., 720 Chestnut Street, Phila., Pa.

The Youth's Companion

will bring to the new subscriber in the fifty-two issues of the new volume

7 Serial Stories

which if published in book form would make seven volumes at $1.25 each.

50 Special Articles

of the widest variety, contributed by men and women renowned for their achievements in all the great professions.

150 Informing Papers

by staff contributors, including the invaluable weekly article on hygiene and emergency treatment; the illuminating editorials on topics of public importance — the articles for women, etc., etc.

250 Capital Stories

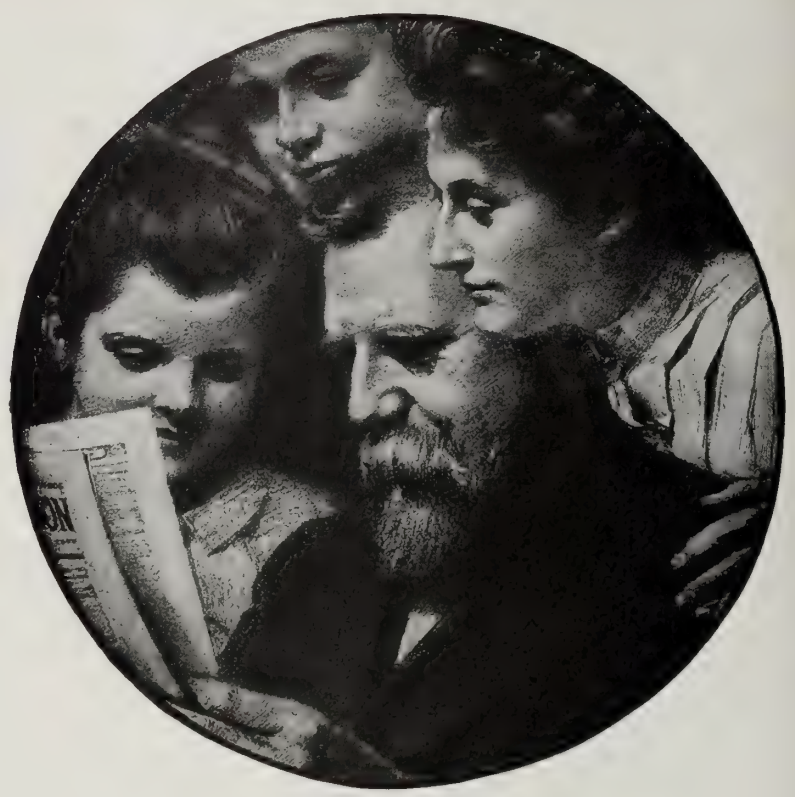
by the most entertaining of living story-writers: Stories of New England; Stories of the South; Stories of the Great West; Stories of the Mountains; Stories of the Plains; Stories of the Sea; Stories of Town and Country.

1,000 Short Notes

on Current Events and Discoveries in the Field of Science and Natural History.

2,000 Anecdotes

Humorous and Character Sketches, Poems and Selections of Miscellany.



EDITED TO ENTERTAIN AND INFORM EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY EVERY WEEK :: :: ::

Every New Subscriber

Who cuts out and sends at once this slip (or mentions this publication) with $1.75 for The Companion for the fifty-two weeks of 1906 will receive

FREE All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1905.

FREE The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.

FREE The "Minutemen" Calendar for 1906, in twelve colors and gold.

As much reading in the year as would fill 20 octavo vols.

Announcement for the 1906 Volume sent with Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

A 114

$12,000 will be divided equally among subscribers who secure five new subscriptions. Send for information.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

Published 52 Times a Year NEW YORK ≡ MAGAZINE NUMBER ≡ OCT. 25, 1905 Offices: Bible House, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor VOL. 28—NO. 43. PRICE 5 CENTS

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

The Orchard's Golden Harvest

SLICES OF ENERGY

Experiments conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture, Bulletin No. 142, prove conclusively that the proportion of available energy and digestible or available protein in GOLD MEDAL FLOUR is greater than in any other single ration.

Bread made from GOLD MEDAL FLOUR builds an energetic body, a sturdy mind and an enduring appetite.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

COPYRIGHT 1905. WASHBURN-CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. U.S.A.

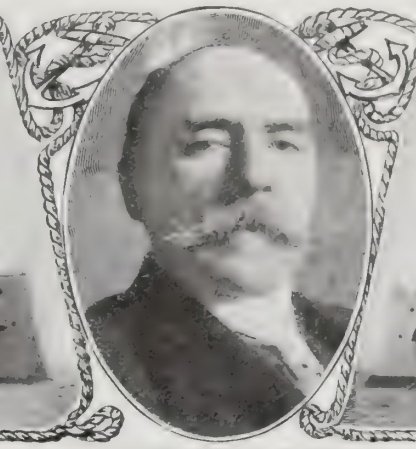
NEW YORK, OCT. 25, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

The "Cumberland," of the Prince's Squadron

Ambassador Durand, the Prince's Host



The Warship "Berwick," another of the Prince's Squadron

Copyright by Waldon Fawcett

OUR COMING ROYAL GUEST

The Visit of Prince Louis of Battenberg to the United States

OFFICIALS of the United States Government, from the President down, have made elaborate preparations for the entertainment of Prince Louis of Battenberg and his staff, who, with one of the finest squadrons of the British navy, will spend the first half of the month of November in American ports.

Lady Durand, the Hostess

A royal visitor from a friendly European power is always assured a certain amount of attention, if he comes to the United States in an official capacity, and as a Rear-Admiral in the British Navy, the officers of which have been most hospitable to their Yankee brethren, Britain's sailor prince is sure of an especially warm welcome.

The entertainment provided for Prince Louis and his suite is similar in many respects to that provided for other distinguished callers from the Old World. It will afford an opportunity to demonstrate the cordial relations that exist between the two great English-speaking nations. The programme embraces a reception and banquet at the White House at Washington; visits to our famous training schools at Annapolis and West Point, and various social festivities in New York City. Not the least interesting event in connection with the visit will be the entertainment of the enlisted men on board the visiting British vessels by the blue-jackets of our North Atlantic squadron, who have raised by subscription more than $10,000 with which to play host to their English cousins.

* * *

Prince Louis of Battenberg is German by birth, but a British subject by adoption, and the last surviving of three brothers in whom the late Queen Victoria took a motherly interest. Moreover, he is wedded to Princess Victoria of Hesse, Queen Victoria's favorite granddaughter. From the standpoint of worldly possessions, Prince Louis was not exactly a matrimonial prize for Princess Victoria, for he has only a comparatively small estate in Hess, together with a modest income; but the couple have had an ideally happy married life. Indeed, Princess Victoria has found her lot far less stormy and exacting than her sisters, one of whom married the Czar of Russia, and another of whom was the wife of the late Grand Duke Sergius of Russia.

It has been said that Prince Louis owes his present high rank in the British Navy to his marriage into the royal family, but unprejudiced persons who are in a position to judge, declare that he has won all his rewards by ability and downright hard work. He entered the British Navy long before he married Princess Victoria. From early boyhood he cherished an ambition to become a sailor, and his family, seeing that it was useless to attempt to make anything else out of him, finally gave their consent and aided him to obtain a cadetship in the British Navy at the age of fourteen.

PRINCE LOUIS OF BATTENBERG
In the uniform of a British Admiral

The titled lad fared no better, however, than the ordinary midshipman. He learned his profession in the days of masts and sails, and went around the world under canvas. In the year 1874, when he was twenty years of age, he was made a sub-lieutenant, and two years later, won promotion to the rank of lieutenant. That was still his rank when, in 1884, he married the Queen's granddaughter. A year later, he was made a commander; but then ensued a lapse of six years ere he advanced to the coveted position of captain.

Prince Louis, who is now in his fifty-first year, is a tall, active, handsome, black-bearded man, genial and democratic, although he has the reputation of being a strict disciplinarian. As a naval officer he has manifested a scientific turn of mind and has evolved several valuable inventions, among others the first system of long-distance signaling on shipboard.

Another helpful device which was the product of his ingenuity, is what is known as a "course indicator"—a machine whereby the officer of the watch on board a vessel can accurately determine the location and course of the other ships belonging of a fleet.

The ships which Prince Louis brings to our Atlantic coast compose the most formidable squadron that has ever called at the ports of the United States on a peaceful mission. All of the ships are first-class armored cruisers; they are among the newest and finest ironclads built by Great Britain and speedier than any similar craft in our navy, being capable of traveling through the water at the express-train gait of more than twenty six miles per hour. Prince Louis and his fleet spent some time in the Mediterranean, and made an extended visit to Canada before sailing for the United States. Altogether, his cruise will cover more than eight months.

* * *

Prince Louis' approaching visit recalls the cordial welcome that was accorded to Prince Henry of Prussia, on the occasion of his American tour several years ago, the magnificent demonstrations that greeted him in a number of our cities, and especially the brilliant naval display in his honor. It also revives memories of the visit of Albert Edward, then Prince of Wales and now King of England, to this country in 1859-60. There are many yet living who will remember the young English prince's public appearances in various cities and the *furore* they excited. One of the notable incidents of his American sojourn was his visit, accompanied by several members of his staff, to the tomb of Washington.

THE PEACE CONGRESS AT LUCERNE

BY LUCIA AMES MEAD

ON the shores of the most beautiful lake, in the most beautiful country of the world, the Fourteenth International Peace Congress ended its five days' session on September 23 by an impressive mass meeting.

One great cause for rejoicing among the Americans at Lucerne was the size of their delegation, which was six times larger than any held since the Congresses were revived, fifteen or twenty years ago. It numbered sixty, and was exceeded only by the English delegation of seventy. One of the most valuable results of any International Congress is the opportunity it gives for the study of diverse physiognomies. Here a young diplomat from the Chinese legation in Paris, comes in native costume, and talks to us in French of the "white peril" which China now faces. Here is the American minister to Portugal, formerly our Minister to Brazil, with a wealth of experience in regard to the needs of South America. One touches elbows at one moment with our former Minister to Holland, who has something to say on the Venezuelan decision of the Hague Court, and the next minute one is listening to an old Garibaldian soldier, a leader in Italy's peace movement, who is urging a *rapprochement* between Austria and Italy, similar to that just established between England and France. Here is the Baroness von Suttner, whose famous novel, *Down with Your Arms*, translated into nearly every European language, has made her the best known woman in the world in the peace movement. Here, too, is that delightful and cosmopolitan friend of peace, Felix Moscheles, whose wit and eloquence are expressed with equal ease in three languages. Almost every delegate present has a history and a mission.

Probably no man present had a more important message than Timothy Richard, for thirty-six years a Welsh missionary in China, and recently raised by the Chinese to the rank of mandarin of the first order. His present mission to Europe is to arouse the nations to a realization of the growth of Asiatic militarism, as a direct result of insolence and aggression on the part of so-called Christian nations. The cruelty and pillaging of which the allied armies were guilty while suppressing the Boxers, is fresh in the minds of those Asiatics, who, stimulated by Japanese success, are preparing to oppose Western armies and navies with a force which, twenty years hence, will far exceed Japan's, and will be a menace to the world. That China is aroused to the revolution in educational and governmental methods which this involves, is certain.

Mr. Richard came to England last year as an unofficial representative of the Chinese Foreign Office at Peking, to present China's hope that European nations would federate with her and secure her protection from invasion and partition, and thus enable her to forego the frightful burden of taxation which her new policy would necessitate. As secretary of the "Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge," Mr. Richard has rendered valuable aid in the work of transforming China. When it is remembered that 4,000,000 Chinese are born every year, and, that the new converts through preaching, number less than 50,000, it is evident that more comprehensive and rapid methods must be employed than work among the peasants. Educate a mandarin or future viceroy, and get the ear of the men in power, and the policy of the empire, and indirectly that of Asia, may be mightily affected. The most important matter that came before the Congress has been that which was uppermost at the Inter-Parliamentary Congress at Brussels last month, and was presented by our American members there. This included the subjects which should be recommended for consideration at the Second Hague Conference. The specific recommendations which the Congress makes are these: For the limitation of armaments; the establishment of a World Congress; the organization of an Administrative Bureau, and the cohesion between all the nations represented in the Conference of a permanent, obligatory Arbitration Treaty.

The Beautiful Swiss City of Lucerne, where the Congress was Held

The only disappointment to most of us Americans was that the proposition sent by the Massachusetts Board of Trade was left without approval. This was for the neutralization of the zone on the Atlantic, which is the great highway of commerce. There was not sufficient time for discussion of this resolution, and no vote was taken on it. The failure to carry such an important matter indicates certain difficulties of administration of the Congress as at present constituted, and new regulations in regard to procedure are to be agreed upon before the Congress of next September, which is to be held in Milan.

One helpful feature of the Congress was the emphasis laid by Mr. Edwin Ginn of Boston upon the need of a far greater co-operation of practical business men in the work of peace propaganda. The appeal made last autumn at the Congress in Boston for the price of a battleship for the peace propaganda, has resulted in the beginning of a fund of $100,000, by the American Peace Society, $20,000 of which is already promised. Among other results is a beginning of an international fund under the control of the Berne Bureau, which is the centre of the international peace work. A German Baron who was at the Congress in Boston, was deeply impressed. He has become one of its most earnest supporters, and quietly added $2,000 to the new fund of the Berne Bureau.

Baroness Von Suttner

But the largest response to a call for more generous work in peace propaganda came like an electric shock toward the close of the final session, in regard to a Peace Museum. One feature of the week's programme had been a visit to the War and Peace Museum, situated in a huge picturesque building on the borders of the lake, where, for five years, Lucerne has given free rental to the Museum founded by the famous Polish economist, Jean de Bloch. He believed that the presentation of the increased complexity and cost of armaments, and the picturesque portrayal of the horrors of war would lead to a perception of the futility of modern warfare. He therefore engaged military experts to arrange a series of weapons, diagrams, raised maps, charts etc., filling room after room of the vast edifice, through which about 70,000 persons pass annually, it being one of the sights of Lucerne. The Peace department of the Museum was scarcely begun before Bloch's death left it in a sadly bare and deficient condition. This disappointing condition was presented to the Congress, and an appeal was made for funds to give it a permanent habitation and to improve it. Sitting in the audience was an unobtrusive little man, looking like a modest Swiss, who simply sent up word that he would give 500,000f., and if necessary 200,000f. more to the museum, on the sole condition that it should be wholly a Peace Museum, with only enough of the military element to show the results of war. The donor proved to be another Pole, Count Gourowsky of Nice. This act places him at the head of the list of givers for peace propaganda.

One feature of the Congress which seemed most hopeful, was the reception of an English representative of 2,000,000 trades-unionists, whose manly, earnest speech won respect and admiration.

An important resolution was passed on a matter proposed by Prof. Richtl of Paris, to the effect that, money being as essential for war as guns, it should be considered contraband and public loans should not be permitted to be advertised. This could not prevent private loans, but would make them more difficult and in disrepute, and would shorten war.

Special interest attended the words of M. Jean Novicow of Odessa, a notable economist and author of *The Federation of Europe*. It is no longer of Europe's federation that he speaks, but he now demands world federation. His sympathies in the recent war were with Corea and Manchuria, as opposed to those of Russia or Japan. In a masterly address, he traced the economic misconceptions that lead to wars, and showed that Antwerp alone has more commerce than all Russia, and Switzerland, without a navy or colonies, has more commerce per capita than England.

How terribly the wealth of the world is misspent to-day, was suggested by the fact, that, in spite of endless resources and modern science, nine hundred men out of every thousand on the planet have not enough to eat.

Spite of wretched weather during the whole week, one lake excursion to the historic Rutli was smuggled in between showers, and two brilliant banquets and one or two receptions and entertainments added greatly to the pleasure of the week. The town was brilliantly illuminated one evening, and the hospitable Swiss people left us their debtors for their generous efforts on our behalf, which were greatly appreciated.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. R. E. C., Texas. "I want to acknowledge God's great mercy to me in answering my prayer for health. I shall always love and trust him."

Believer, New York. "My prayers have been answered many, many times, and recently God has graciously answered special prayers for me."

S. C., West Virginia. "I feel it a great and blessed privilege to acknowledge before the world God's wonderful power in answering prayers."

Mrs. H. S. T., Tennessee. "Permit me to add my testimony to the wonderful power of prayer. There are some souls who walk 'a furnace seven times heated,' to whom the One whose name is 'Wonderful' says: 'Call unto me and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knewest not.' He has done it."

G. M., Illinois. "Prayers have been directly answered for me. I am now praying for something which I know Jesus will grant in the best time and way for me."

Subscriber's Daughter, Iowa. "I thank God for answered prayer. When in trouble, I go to him, and he never fails to give me help and comfort."

A. A. T., Pennsylvania. "My dear wife was seriously ill, there was no hope of her recovery. With tearful eyes, I asked God to restore her to health. My prayer was answered."

Mrs. L. W., Kansas. "When in anguish and distress I called upon the Lord, and he heard and answered, not in the way I expected, but in a far more wonderful way. I plead with those in trouble to go to Jesus, his promises never fail, and his mercy endureth forever."

H. A. M., Michigan. "I have great faith in prayer, for He has answered many for me; not always in the way I ask, but in a much better way, and I shall always trust Him, and know that He will help me."

W. R., Texas. "Recently I have asked God for things it seemed were necessary for my real happiness, each time he has granted my request. I thank him for it. God does hear and answer his children's prayers."

A. B. C., Missouri. "I wish to acknowledge God's goodness in answering my prayer in a time of great trouble, when no earthly friend could help me. He will help us, if we will only trust in him."

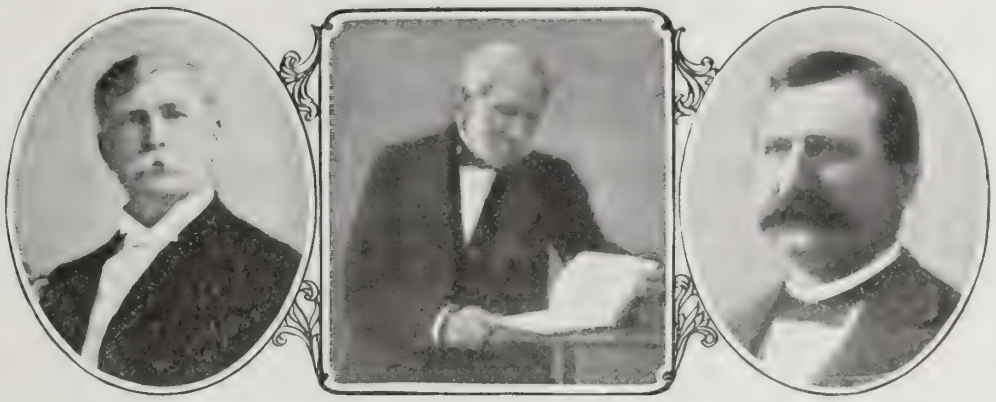
"L. W.," Massachusetts. "I have been helped by the testimonies of prayers answered. I have had many direct answers to prayer."

His Suffering Mother, Springfield. "May I ask the prayers of the many fervent Christian readers of your paper for a brilliant young man who is passing through agonizing trial, endeavoring to break the habit of drink, and tempted to think that his prayers for help are not heard?"

Mrs. J. W. T., N. C. "I wish to acknowledge a direct answer to a special prayer which came when my faith was almost gone, but I now believe God hears and answers prayer. I got inspiration from the 'Answered Prayers' column in your most valued paper."

SHEPHERDING THE LOST LAMBS

THE KANSAS CHILDREN'S HOME SOCIETY AND ITS HUMANITARIAN MISSION



Rev. O. S. Morrow
Superintendent

Judge J. T. Clark
President of the Society

S. S. Ott
Treasurer

NEARLY fifty years ago, the Children's Aid Society of New York began sending to Kansas numbers of waifs—orphans and destitute children—from the slums of New York city. Until, from that Society alone, nearly five thousand of these little ones were received and provided with homes. From east of the Mississippi other cities besides New York sent children, until the number reached a total of something over ten thousand. The antecedents, and even the surnames, of many of these children were wholly unknown.

Kansas is among the few States that annually appropriate State funds to small denominational orphanages and other charities (Catholic, Protestant, or colored), that in some way these waifs are always cared for. Moreover, the States sending them continue to exercise a sort of supervision over the children.

Happily, most of these little waifs have turned out well. There is such a large sprinkling of warm-hearted people scattered over the wind-swept prairies of Kansas, that, no matter where these little bits of humanity alighted they fell into good hands, for the simple reason that home people more often desert their own than adopt children of others.

Running like a scarlet thread through all this work is the underlying law of recompense that sympathy—not simply charity—is forever on the side of the "waif"; that sympathy is God's own key to the money purse, the outside door of the comfortable home. Time makes it all women out of these once helpless waifs, and from their ranks come those who are ready to help others. Among them we have had Senators and House members, and a Governor; among them have also been men and women of great influence in their own communities and in our educational field.

H. G. Preston

The Kansas Children's Home Society is an interdenominational, yet a thoroughly Christian organization, so simple, so frictionless and expressive in action, as to have practically revolutionized the value and treatment of the homeless child problem in that State at least. It was brought into Kansas thirteen years ago, by the Rev. O. S. Morrow, a lover of children. Let me give some instances that will illustrate the methods employed.

Fifteen years ago, Harry came under the care of the Society. He was placed and replaced, each family giving its impress upon him. Some said, "He is of a worthless account." Others, "He is too lazy to earn salt." While others insisted that he should be sent to the reform school. One day, after he had cost the Society so much time and money that a change of treatment must be adopted, Mr. Morrow said, "Harry, what shall I do with you? Have you no pride, no ambition, no sense of obligation either to yourself or to God?" This tall, shiftless, awkward boy of fifteen said, "Yes, I'd like to learn railroading; I would like to go into a freight office." "Well," said Mr. Morrow cheerfully, "let us go right down to the —— freight office." The opportunity opened, and he began station work on a railroad in Oklahoma. To-day he has charge of a station, draws a good salary and has hunted a home for mother and two little sisters and is giving them a good home, although he is not yet twenty-one years of age. And, best of all, he is an earnest Christian, not ashamed of his colors, and a power for good among men.

Early in his work, Mr. Morrow began framing some much needed laws for the protection of these waifs, and to his first surprise in the knowledge that there were men in both Houses of the Legislature who had formerly belonged to this same, sad little crew. With their support, laws were easily passed. Occasionally, one of these laws would work against some other law in a most perplexing way. Soon after the passage of the bill preventing keeping children in Alms Houses, and the bill, called "Fees and Salary Bill," we found a child in the almshouse in —— county. We called on the probate judge and explained the system of the Children's Home Society, and asked for the boy, adding, "Some counties allow us fifty dollars, when the child is wholly dependent on the county." "I am going to send Tom to the Reform School," he said. "What do you find him guilty of?" "Mrs. ——," (mentioning the name of the wife of a well-known county officer), "says she has known him since the day his mother died, and her parents have brought him up with the utmost care. She says there isn't a bad thing about him." Just then the deputy sheriff came in with another ten-year-old boy, saying, "Here is a boy with no relatives, and he won't even mind me." As they talked, we asked the boy how old he was? He replied, "Ten in July." "Where is your home?" "I've been living with Aunt Jane; she died last week. I am living nowhere now." "Why did you not mind the sheriff?" "He flung my cap out into the weeds and told me not to go for it. I thought he was only foolin'." "And you climbed out of the back of the cart and ran after your cap?" "Yes'em."

While they were talking, a man and woman entered the judge's office with another small boy. His mother had died a year before; his father had put him on the farm with his uncle, and had gone to Texas, and they did not know where he was. The uncle and aunt had come to apply for a divorce, and neither of them would keep the boy. We explained what the Society could do for these three little boys, and pleaded for the boys to be given to the Society. The judge said, "I am just on the eve of my re-election, and can't bother with your Society. If you want these boys follow them to the Reform School and take them. Expostulation was useless. The papers consigning these three boys were made out, and they went to the Reform School.

Mr. Morrow and his field secretaries have found and placed in permanent homes nearly eight hundred destitute children. Few instances are recorded where any children have been abused or become criminal, and fully ninety-five per cent still live, though they were in wretched condition when found. Homes for babies are most easily procured.

Mrs. Wilson, wife of a business man, said to the writer, "Charlie, the young man who waited on you at table, and of whose parentage we know nothing, has been my heart-comfort for fifteen years. He always thinks of mother first, and never complains because some other child is better off than he is, and never tells me what I should or should not do, as my own children often do."

The general business of the Society is in the hands of the State Board of Managers, which has an executive committee that meets with the State Superintendent each month to receive his reports and those of his district superintendents, and to audit accounts. All the reports of the district superintendents are sent weekly to the State superintendent with all subscription lists, itemized statements of receipts and expenses, and the information necessary for a complete record of the children received, placed, or replaced. No child is received into the care of the Society, and placed or replaced, without the concurrence of the State and district superintendent, with the advice of the Local Advisory Board in the communities, both where the child is found and also where it is placed. Every family receiving a child must be recommended as kind-hearted, humane, mentally, morally and financially competent, and in good circumstances, and socially situated so as to give a child good advantages, good social companionships and a good education.

The Kansas society now employs six district superintendents or field secretaries, who constantly travel in the interest of children needing homes, or homes wanting children. It has nearly two thousand local advisory boards in as many communities, who are eyes, and ears, and hands for the Society whenever needed. The entire system is simply an organized protest against consigning children to orphanages or institutions. Instead, it places them directly in homes, either by adoption or contract. The Society is legally bound for the support and conduct of the child, and must place and replace it until it finds a satisfactory home. Parents can become "lost" to a child, and no law has yet been devised to prevent it, but the Society, having eyes and ears over so wide an extent, cannot be "lost" to the child. From the hour the child is found, until it is placed in a permanent home, it is a charge upon the Society. Summing up each child's expense, some being more than others, it will average seventy-five dollars for each child handled—less than the sum it costs for placing a child in any reformatory, where the expense to the State is continuous. Counties sometimes grant this seventy-five dollars to the Society when it takes a child who has become a county charge. But the money is mostly solicited through the superintendents. The Society is just now proposing to erect a business block in Topeka, for rent, hoping to thus be able to secure a permanent income. The work, as a whole, is successful, economical,

One Family for which the Society Found Homes

and Christlike in its relation to the solution of the homeless child problem. The Kansas State Board of Managers are:

Judge J. T. Clark, president, Topeka, Kan.; Jesse Shaw, vice president, Topeka, Kan.; S. S. Ott, secretary, Topeka, Kan.; O. S. Morrow, treasurer, Topeka, Kan.; C. H. Morrison, Topeka, Kan.; Philo S. Meade, McPherson, Kan.; Albert Watkins, Topeka, Kan.; Dr. S. G. Stewart, Topeka, Kan.; J. G. Hutchinson, Emporia, Kan.; Jonathan Thomas, Topeka, Kan.; J. W. Robinson, Topeka, Kan.; W. R Carter, Topeka, Kan.; C. C. Kesinger, Leavenworth, Kan.; Rev. J. Hood, Manhattan, Kan.; Major C. Hood, Emporia, Kan.; Jonathan Thomas, Topeka, Kan.

The State and district superintendents are:

Rev. O. S. Morrow, State superintendent, Topeka, Kan.; George Lewis Hosford, district superintendent, Wichita, Kan.; J. W. Huffman, district superintendent, Fort Scott, Kan.; Rev. F. E. Sherman, district superintendent, Concordia, Kan.; Harry A. Jones, district superintendent, Salina, Kan.

EMMA T. WOOD.

Among the Workers

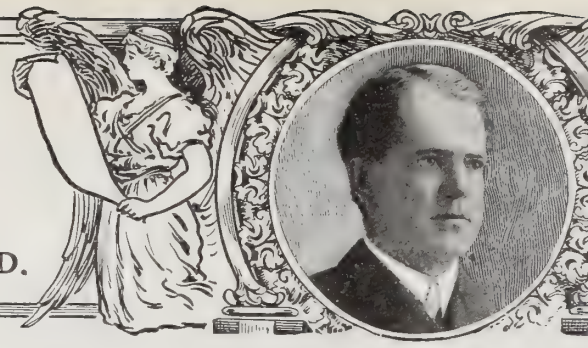
—ELD. W. H. BRIGGS AND LUCY J. BRIGGS, the Mountain Evangelists, will go South to continue their religious work. Their address will be Cleveland, Bradley Co., Tenn.

—HELEN F. CLARK, of the New York Foreigner's Mission, writes, that in the Chinese Colony in New York, there are several women who still adhere to the custom of foot binding. One of these, who has become a Christian, has feet just three inches long.

—REV. W. H. SCOTT, the new associate of Rev. Ezra T. Sanford, of the North Baptist Church, Eleventh Street, New York, is a leading spirit in the new Men's Evangelistic Association, which has just been formed to conduct noonday meetings for workingmen.

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY
Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.



An Answer Demanded

TEXT: MATT. 27:22:

"What shall I do then with Jesus who is called Christ?"

THE small, unpretentious house, in which Abraham Lincoln died, is, for the tourist, one of the most interesting places in all Washington. The same fascination which draws the sightseer to the tomb of Mount Vernon, hovers about the little room in which the first martyr-president of the United States breathed his last. There are many Lincoln memorials gathered within the modest house just across the street from Ford's Theatre. One of the most interesting is a pile of papers which contain the "Lincoln sermons," which were preached by some three thousand different ministers in the United States on the Sunday after Lincoln was shot. But if I could take you to-day into a room and show you all the sermons preached upon the death of Abraham Lincoln, I could say with truth they are as nothing in number, compared to the sermons which have been preached upon the trial and death of Jesus Christ. That event has inspired not only preachers but artists. Time and again, have those pathetic events been depicted on the canvas. Probably no artist has succeeded in catching the spirit of the scenes so completely as the Hungarian painter Munkacsy. His two pictures, "Christ before Pilate," and "Christ on Calvary," have made the whole civilized world bow in awe before the sufferings and the death of our Master and King.

The Divine Prisoner

Most of our older people have seen the original painting called "Christ before Pilate." It was carried from city to city in the United States, and placed on exhibition. You recollect how the people entered the room with silent step. You remember how for hours, some of us studied those wonderful typical faces. There were the long beards and the prominent Hebrew features; there were the Pharisees, with their supercilious and condemnatory glances; there were the strange looks of others in a quandary, as much as to say: "What manner of man is this?" There is Christ, oh, so silent and still! You can hear the sneering voices of the multitudes all about him; yet, the defendant himself is saying nothing. And above all others is the great central figure of that picture, Pilate himself. It is not here a picture of Pilate before the "Judgment seat of Christ," but of Christ before Pilate. What is he to do with this Christ? Here are Christ's enemies demanding his execution. Here is justice and right pleading for Christ's vindication. When the people commenced to cry: "Barabbas, Barabbas, Barabbas, give us Barabbas," Pilate turned to them and said: "What shall I do then with Jesus who is called the Christ?" He had to do something with him; he had to either let him go, or to crucify him. What Pilate had to do, you and I must do. What shall we do then with Jesus who is called Christ.

What are you going to do with Jesus, in the first place, as an intellectual fact? Are you going to shut your eyes to his very existence? Are you going to act as if there never was such a person as Jesus? That there never was a being who came into this world working his miracles, and by these miracles proving that he was the Son of God? Are you going to declare there never was a miraculous conception; that there never was any Easter resurrection and that there never was any ascension from Mount Olivet? All these questions are continually facing us, and demanding an answer, the same as the guilt or the innocence of a defendant is before the jury trying a case, or as the guilt or innocence of a condemned murderer is before the governor, or a pardoning board.

The Supernatural Birth

In spite of ourselves, the facts of Christ's life are before us and we must accept or reject the evidence. We start with his birth. Intelligent men and women as we are, we cannot shut our eyes to the historical facts surrounding the nativity of Bethlehem, if we would. The facts may not have been known to Pilate, but in all their impressive significance they confront us. When a young officer at an Indian mess table was ridiculing the idea of the divine birth of Christ, Sir Arthur Wellesley, who afterwards became Napoleon's conqueror, turned to him and said, "Young man, have you ever read Dr. Paley's *Evidences of Christianity?* No? Then you had better read it before you parade such evidence of ignorance in reference to Christ's birth as you are doing now." These facts of Christ's birth were accessible to Pilate. There were living in Pilate's time the people who had talked to the wise men from the East. There were sages at that time alive, who had told Herod that Christ was to be born in Bethlehem of Judea. And there were men who were ready to confess that this birth of Christ had fulfilled all the predictions of the prophets. Evidences of Christ's birth are within reach of all. We must, like Pilate, accept Christ's birth as the fulfilment of prophecy; or like Pilate, we must shut our eyes to the historical facts.

Confirmed by Miracle

Then the miracles. Pilate may have seen some of the blind men whose eyes Christ had opened, and the deaf men whose ears Christ had unstopped, and the lame men whose crooked limbs Christ had straightened, and those like Lazarus and the boy who was "the only son of his mother and she a widow," whose dead bodies Christ had resurrected. These living witnesses were in Palestine at the time of Pilate, the same as those who have been miraculously healed of their disease of sin are in the world to-day. The Christ who performed his wonders nineteen hundred years ago is the same Christ who is performing his wonders now.

Christ has been able to change the lives of men before our own eyes. We have often seen the transformation. The painter Rigo, some years ago, went to the northern part of Africa to paint pictures of the natives. He had for his first model a Nubian warrior, just arrived in Cairo. No sooner did the nude native see his head and chest being reproduced upon the canvas, than he turned, and, in wild terror, fled. He declared the white man had stolen away his head and half of his body, and stuck them upon a fence to dry. Great was the wonderment of the dusky African at the power of the European artist's brush. But our wonder, in reference to Christ, is even greater than that of the Nubian at the powers of a Rigo. We have seen Christ absolutely change men. Before our very eyes, he has changed their natures, changed their countenances, and changed the whole trend of their lives. He has been working his miracles before us, as he worked his miracles in Pilate's time.

We have the authenticated historical facts of Christ's birth. Like Pilate, we have seen with our eyes the miracles which Christ has wrought. And, like Pilate, we have had our own evidence of Jesus substantiated and reinforced by the testimony of those we love. Our Christian mother's testimony; our Christian fathers and wives and daughters and sons and friends have been pleading with us on behalf of Christ, as Pilate's wife sent her messenger to her husband, pleading with him to do Him justice

A Wife's Appeal

Shall I describe for you this Oriental scene? We are standing in the open judgment hall of Jerusalem. The judge's face is set and troubled. The suppressed sigh, the muttered oath, the growlings and the murmurings of the people, are threatening him. What is Pilate to do? Suddenly a messenger bearing a letter forces his way through the crowd. The governor opens the note and reads. It is written by his wife. At once the troubled face of the Roman governor becomes more troubled. There is the well-known handwriting of his loyal and loving wife. The words burn into his soul. "Have nothing to do with that just Man; for I have suffered many things this day in a dream because of Him." That letter practically meant this: "Dear husband: Do not yield to those crafty Jews. The man before you must be more than mortal. In my dreams, I hear a message from the heavens about Him. I beg of you to protect him, lest the vengeance of God come upon you. Condemn Him not! Condemn Him not!" Thus with us. By the testimony of our fathers, mothers, wives, husbands, children and friends, pleadings are continually going on to-day with us. In great chorus, our loved ones' voices seem to be calling: "Condemn Him not! Condemn Him not! We have had revelations of the power and the divinity of Jesus Christ. Condemn Him not!" We cannot shut our eyes to what we have seen. We cannot stop our ears to what we have heard. Neither, like Pilate, can we turn away from the Christian testimonies which are being given by our loved ones concerning Jesus Christ. I ask you the question which wavering and cowardly Pilate as the Hebrew multitude: "What shall I do then Jesus who is called Christ?" Do you acknowle him as the Son of God? "Yea! Yea!" you must answer. "I do! I do! I do!"

Having intellectually acknowledged Christ as Son of God, the second question is more importun What will you do then with Jesus who is ca Christ, in reference to the will? Are you going to him rule your mind, your thought and your actic When Jesus comes to you and says, "I am Jesus; thou obey me?" Are you going to answer, "" Christ, I know that thou art the Son of God, bu cannot and will not do as thou wouldst have me. cannot yield my will to thine."

Christ demanded of Pilate the same kind of subr sion to his will that the Franciscan monks are com led to give to the head of their Order. The story told that, many centuries ago, a monk refused to ol the great founder of their Order. By the command the leader a grave was dug.

The Refractory Monk

was placed in a standing position in the grave. Tl by the order of St. Francis, the monks began shovel in the dirt. The dirt came to the ankle, to knee, to the hip. "Are you dead yet?" called Francis. "Is your self-will broken. Do you yield my will?" The monk, with set jaw and sullen lo refused to yield. Higher and higher came the s Now to the stomach, now to the chest, now to shoulder. But still the refractory monk refused yield. At last, the dirt came to the lip and to nostril. "Do you yield?" cried St. Francis. "Is y self-will dead?" One shovel more and death was to his. Ay, and then the stubborn will broke, and monk lifted up his beseeching eyes, and, with tremul lip, called, "Father, I am dead. My self-will is de I yield! I yield!" So Christ demands not only us to acknowledge him king of our intelligences, king of our wills. We must submit our will to his w We must obey him even as the Franciscan monks ob their leaders. We must not yield Christ one-third one-half or nine-tenths of our wills; but we must s render unto him complete and absolute obedience.

We must acknowledge Christ as king of the enti will. We have more reason to do so than had Pila though he conceded more than some of us are doing. the first place, he yielded his will to Christ enough f a little while to defy the Hebrew mob. Then, in t next place, he tried to save Christ by a subterfuge. I placed alongside of Jesus one of the worst criminals the East, and then he said, "According to the law, must pardon one of these criminals. Which shall it be He did this with the hope that the people would let hi pardon Christ. Then, when all means failed, he took basin of water and washed his hands before the peopl as he said, "I am innocent of the blood of this ju person; see ye to it." Ah, yes, Pilate did much save Christ, but he did not do enough. With one wo he could have said, "Free! Free!" and Christ wou have been free. He yielded his will to the divine w one-eighth, one-fourth, one-third, one-half, but he d not yield all. "What will you do then with Jes who is called Christ?" In every department of lif will you give to him complete obedience?

Saved by Obedience

Would that Pilate could have realized that in fu submission to Christ, he would have found his own safet I recall the story of the little child of a switchman one of the German railroads. The fast mail was rus ing down the track. The switchman at his post, move the switch to give it a clear track. Suddenly, to th father's horror, the man saw his little boy run upon th rails. The father dared not throw the lever back. would have meant the death of hundreds of person His own boy must be killed, rather than that othe should perish. So the father cried out to the chil "Lie down! Lie flat down!" The boy dropped; th great engine and its coaches swept past. Then it wa found, that, because the boy absolutely yielded his wi to his father's, and lay down flat upon the ground, hi life was saved. Oh that Pilate had obeyed his divin

Father's commands, as that little child obeyed his earthly parent. Would that we could surrender all our wills to God's will. Pilate's half-way attempts to rescue Jesus did no good. Pilate should have been manenough to have gone all the way, no matter what the temporary cost might have been. He should have firmly said: "Jesus, Thou art free."

But to yield our wills to Christ's is not enough. There is another question which I would put: "What are you going to do with Jesus who is called Christ, in reference to your affections or your heart's loving power?" To be obedient to Christ, is not necessarily to be a loving disciple of Christ. There is many a woman trying to be a true and dutiful wife, who, years ago, lost all love for her husband. That husband has again and again broken every one of his vows. She is true to him for her children's sake alone. Thus, I believe, there are many men trying to obey Christ, and yet they are disciples who have not learned to love Christ.

Pilate, in one sense, was trying to serve Christ; but Pilate did not love Jesus any more than some of us love him who have been trying to follow him for years. Why are you a Christian? Why do you go to church and always contribute to the church and have your name enrolled upon the church books? "For two reasons," you may answer. "Church-going is an old habit, and old habits are hard to break. Then, in the next place, though I do not profess to love Christ very much, yet fear the results if I do not follow him. Adoniram Judson was started in the Christian ministry by the death of one of his college-mates. So, because I fear death without Christ, that is the reason I am following him." Now, my friends, your answer is the answer many are ready to give. They worship and follow him, because they are afraid not to do it. Their God is a God of fear, and not a God of love. Now comes the practical question: What are you to do with Christ in reference to your heart's affections?

You must love somebody or something. You cannot help it. The tendrils of the heart will climb up and reach out for an object to love, just as the roots of a tree will reach out to clutch hold of the rocks, or will sink themselves into the earth. As we must love, cannot you and I learn to love Christ? Cannot we begin to study and to learn what he has done for us? In the record of that beautiful life, cannot we learn to love him, as we learned first to love our mothers on account of the sacrifices they have made for us? Then, having realized what the divine love means, cannot we learn to do something for his love's sake? God's love can change our actions towards him, if we will only let it. What are you going to do with Christ in reference to the heart's loving capabilities?

But I cannot close this subject without asking you one more question. What are you going to have your loved ones do with Jesus? You have almost as much influence over some of your loved ones' actions as you have over your own. If Pilate had turned to Christ and said: "Lord Jesus, Thou art my Master. I will yield my heart and life to Thee," do you not believe his own wife would have also accepted Christ? Why, she was already almost persuaded. Furthermore, do you not believe that if you should give your heart to Christ to-day, your actions would be the means of making some of your loved ones surrender their hearts to Jesus?

Often have we read how men and women have rescued their dear ones from physical dangers. Shall we not by the help of Christ save our dear ones from spiritual peril? There is a beautiful story told, that during chivalric times, a knight was captured and imprisoned in a castle. The wife, who had been left behind during the crusade, knew not where her husband was incarcerated. So she took a stringed instrument and, dressed as a page, she wandered from court to court and from country to country, singing under the great fortresses the old love songs with which she had been wooed in her father's castle. One day, as the familiar notes of the minstrel lifted themselves to a frowning fortress, there came back an answering song. Then the wife knew where her husband-lover was imprisoned. By means of her father's friends, she was able to rescue her dear one. So shall it be with us. If we lift our voices in redemption songs, we shall hear our songs echoed back in the redemption songs of our loved ones. As Pilate, in all probability, decided the eternal destiny of his wife as well as his own, when he condemned Christ, so our actions may decide the eternal destinies of our friends as well as our own.

May we weigh carefully the importance of the question which I am about to put. May we weigh it carefully, in reference to our homes, our business associates and our friends at large. "What shall ye do then with Jesus who is called Christ?" I am not asking this question, but Jesus himself is asking it. "What will ye then do with me?" Answer must be given. Then Christ shall give to us an answer which shall affect the eternities. Then, instead of having "Christ before Pilate," we shall have "Pilate before Christ." Oh, what shall Jesus then say unto us? Will he say, "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you?" Or shall he say, "Depart from me. Depart from me." God forbid! God forbid!

A Great Gathering of Five Thousand Factory Workmen Listening to the Gospel at the Noon Hour

Open-Air Evangelism
in New York City

THE past season has seen one of the greatest movements ever conducted in New York for the spread of the Gospel and the betterment of humanity. It was believed by many at the beginning, that evangelical work could not be conducted on so broad a scale as was projected, with any great measure of success in New York City. All sorts of discouraging things were said about the carelessness of city dwellers, who would not listen even if the message were brought to their very doors. But now that the tent campaign has ended for the season, what have been the results? To begin with, every one of the doleful prognostications has proved false. City officials gave the Committee every chance to work among the people, while the police were most willingly helpful.

The campaign has not been hindered in its operations for lack of funds. The tents have been crowded nightly and Sunday afternoons with eager listeners. To be sure, all the drinking and fighting has not been eliminated from "Hell's Kitchen" and similar places; but in many a home in these sections a family altar has been erected, before which the formerly careless and profane now bow in humble prayer. Down in Catherine Slip, that resort where the vile and wretched of both sexes are wont to congregate, many a hitherto hopeless soul has heard the good tidings, which have bade it live again. The bottle has given place to the Bible, and a song of victory has been sung. In many a tenement home, fathers are gathering their children about them, while they listen to the Gospel songs sung by voices of childhood, still too young to have lost their fresh sweetness. On the upper East Side, darkness has been exchanged for Gospel light, and the name of Jesus is now spoken with reverence. The Gospel has been faithfully preached to all sorts and conditions of men throughout the metropolis. None have been overlooked, and the "Sweet Story of Old" has been told to rich and poor, black and white, of many nationalities and denominations.

Especially interesting and productive of good have been the meetings held at the Western Electric Company's Works near the Leyland Pier. The five thousand factory workmen employed by this company were addressed every noon by evangelists, their talks being supplemented by singing, a cornet leading. When a minister, an ex-governor from a Southern State, a lawyer, and an employee are found on the same stand in one day, presenting the claims of religion to a great mass of intelligent, attentive workmen, the forming of yet deeper ties between the church and the workshop would seem to follow as a natural sequence. In one such meeting twelve ministers were present. As an outcome of such cordiality between clergy and factorymen, within the last few weeks, an Association for the mutual promotion of evangelistic endeavor has been formed. Rev. George Alexander, D.D., is the president of this new body; Rev. E. T. Sanford, vice-president; Rev. Dubois H. Loux, general secretary; Rev. G. A. MacDonald, treasurer; and Mr. E. D. Sniffin, field secretary. The president, with the two secretaries, will constitute the executive committee of the Association, and will be supported by a body of directors, among whom are, Rev. Robert Bagnall, D.D., Rev. J. H. Hoadley, D.D., Rev. John J. Young, D.D., Rev. George Alexander, D.D., Rev. H. Roswell Bates, Rev. R. K. Hickok, Rev. G. A. MacDonald, Rev. C. W. MacPherson, Rev. H. V. Ross, Rev. John Rowe, Rev. E. T. Sandford, Rev. Wm. H. Scott, Rev. John H. Tate, Rev. Dubois H. Loux, and Messrs. T. F. Carter, F. A. Sullivan, and E. D. Sniffen. The direct object of the society is to acquaint pastors and workmen with each other on the high ground of the furtherance of the Gospel, as co-workers. Men in the shops will become members of the Association on their taking its pledge to encourage a personal interest among their fellow-workmen for church attendance. This pledge reads: "I promise to do something every week that will influence another man to go to church." The noon meetings were started during the past summer by the Abingdon Square evangelists, Dubois H. Loux and Thomas Houston, under the auspices of the Evangelistic Committee of Greater New York. The Committee has closed its work for the season, and the Association is born out of the needs of the hour.

Prominent among the workers in the Summer Campaign have been many well-known women, including Mrs. Margaret Bottome, who has addressed meetings and has been very active in the Flower Mission, and Mrs. E. W. Whittemore, founder of the "Door of Hope." Miss Helen M. Gould has been interested from the very beginning. 1,051 meetings have been held, with a total attendance of 400,000; that there has been a distribution of 200,000 tracts, 500 Bibles, 5,000 Gospel portions, and 100,000 cards.

An Unequalled Holiday Gift Book

THE Beauty, Richness, and Variety of **THE CRUISE OF THE EIGHT HUNDRED** truly defies Adequate Description. We hardly know how or whe Begin. It is the Story of the Tour made **last year** by **800** of the Most Famous Sunday School Workers of the World. It contains **212 Full-Page H Tone Engravings. Two Panoramic Views** of Modern Jerusalem, measuring **60 Square Inches each, Four Unequalled Color Plates** of Palestine **Wild Flowers, 58 other Photographs.** This Most Delightful Book takes you to **Gibraltar,** to **Italy,** to **Greece,** to **Turkey,** to **France,** and to **Palestine,** and Reveals to eyes in Detail Every Phase of one of the Most Picturesque Tours the World has Ever Known.

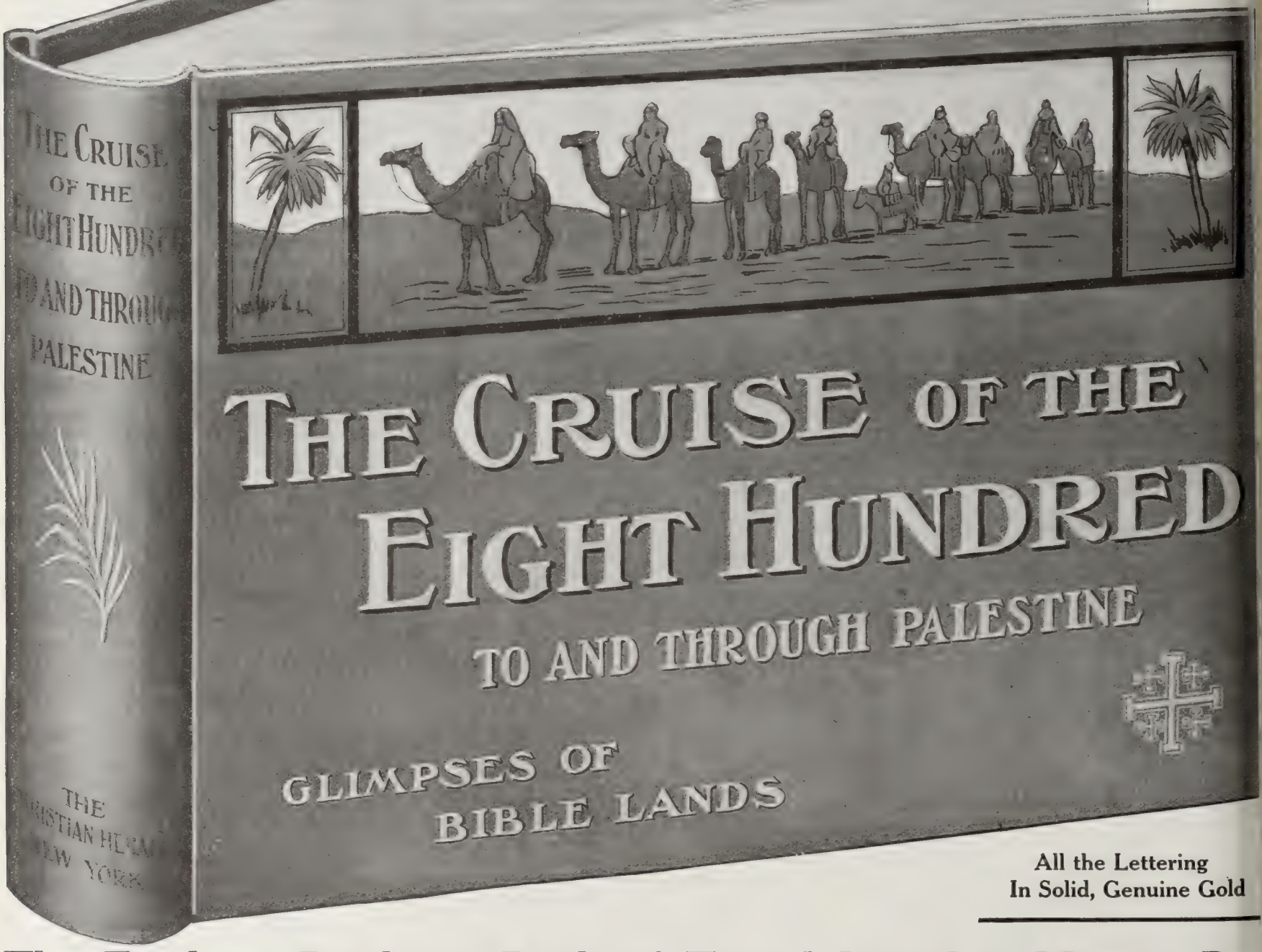
★ ★ ★ ★ ★

In presenting this Incomparable Work, **The Christian Herald** has made the whole world its debtor. No Such Living and Breathing Panorama of Modern Life in Palestine has Ever Been Unrolled before the eyes of the Delighted Readers who will peruse its Fascinating Pages and admire its Wealth of Photographic Illustration. Inexpressibly dear, indeed, will this Volume Prove itself to the Hearts of its Readers as it Unfolds to them its Inestimable Pictorial Treasures, and tells them in Simple Language its Sweet, Beautiful Story of that Land where the Patriarchs and Prophets Dwelt, and Where the **"Son of God walked among the children of men."**

THE CRUISE OF THE 800, 386 Pag
275 Illustrations, measuring, when open, 6x16

THE CHRISTIAN HERAI
For ONE YEAR, Including Calend

All For ONI
$2.


THE CRUISE OF THE EIGHT HUNDRED TO AND THROUGH PALESTINE
THE CRUISE OF THE EIGHT HUNDRED
TO AND THROUGH PALESTINE
GLIMPSES OF BIBLE LANDS
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD NEW YORK

All the Lettering In Solid, Genuine Gold

The Freshest, Brightest Book of Travel Issued in Many a Da

THE Cruise of the Eight Hundred is a Volume of Entrancing Interest. It Delights the Eye and Brings joy to the Heart of its Every Possessor. From Cover to Cover it is an **Oriental Picture Gallery** of Surpassing Beauty, replete with Delightful Surprises. It virtually Brings the Holy Land, with all its Scenic Attractions, its Quaint Costumes, its Interesting People and their Peculiar Dress, to our Own Doors, and invites us to Revel in a Veritable **Mine of Literary and Pictorial** Wealth. Take up the book Wherever you Will, Commence Anywhere, and Instantly your Attention is Arrested by its Fresh, Beautiful, and Delightfully Entertaining Contents.

To read the Wonderful Narrative of this Most Picturesque trip Ever Recorded is to Derive all the Enjoyment of a **Personally - Conducted Tour** in Palestine, without incurring any of the discomforts incident to actual travel. We seem to See the Sacred Places and to Breathe the Delicate Odor of the Incense; we Walk and Converse with Venerable Rabbis; we Camp on the **Banks of the Jordan,** by **Galilee** and the **Dead Sea;** we cull Bouquets of Wild Flowers on the Fields of Boaz, and Roses on Sharon's Plain; we Greet the shy Marys and Marthas in Their Homes, the Bedouins on the Plains, and the dark-eyed, Warlike Druses at Carmel and Lebanon. We Talk softly With the Barefooted and Sunburned Children of the City "Where Jesus was brought up," and Our Hearts Grow Tender and Our Eyes become Moist, as we Sympathize with the unfortunate Lepers who beg near the gates.

This Matchless Work, **386 Pages,** Measures (when open) **6 x 16 Inches,** is printed from Large Type on **Extra - coated Paper,** is Superbly Bound in Rich Turkey-Red Silk Cloth, with Genuin Untarnishing Gold Side and Back Stamping, ar Contains **275 Illustrations,** of which 212 are Fu Pages. The **Cruise of the Eight Hundred** is Book to be Read and Re-read with Ever Increasin Pleasure, and as a **Holiday Gift** it is practical Without an Equal. It is Sent, All Charges Pr paid, together with **The Christian Herald** for On Year, and our Exquisite **"Home - Coming of th Bride" Calendar,** Measuring **18 x 20 Inche** —**All** on Receipt of **Only Two Dollars.**

P. S.—To Prevent Disappointment Later, it is Bett to Secure this Exceptional Premium **To-day.** If You a now a Subscriber, your Subscription will be **Extend One Year from Present Date of Expiration.**

Address To-day THE CHRISTIAN HERALI
92 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

Some of the Pictures in the Cruise of the 800

Alex
- venue of Rubber Trees
- iew of the City

Anfi
- ountain Road near Amalfi
- he Town from the Sea

Apples' Fountain

Aric
- ge of New Testament

Athe
- pproach to the Acropolis
- he Parthenon
- eneral View of the City
- arbor of Piræus
- ins of the Theatre

Baal
- reat Stone in the Quarry
- he Temple of Jupiter

Bass
- esarea-Philippi

Bedouins
- Bedouin Tent
- Typical Desert Scene
- Moabitish Arab

Beirut
- merican Press Building
- iew of the City and the Bay
- rian Protestant College
- terior of College Chapel
- he College Grounds

Bethany
- ouse of Mary, Martha and Lazarus
- oad to Bethany
- omb of Lazarus
- he Village of Bethany

Beth-el
- eth-el the House of God

Bethlehem
- hurch of the Nativity
- ields of Boaz
- rotto of the Nativity
- arket Place
- achel's Tomb
- he Road to Bethlehem
- he Town from the West
- olomon's Pool, near Bethlehem
- oman of Bethlehem

Cairo
- Native Screen Maker
- itadel and Tombs of the Caliphs
- Servants at the Hotel
- Traveling Restaurant

Cana of Galilee
- View of the Village

Capernaum
- Ruins of Capernaum

Capri
- The Landing Place

Constantinople
- City from the Sea
- Fountain, the Emperor's Gift
- Galata Bridge
- Harbor of Constantinople
- Hippodrome
- Landing Place
- Robert College
- Saint Sophia
- Towers on the Bosphorus

Convention
- Tent at Jerusalem, Exterior
- Interior
- Certificate
- Badge
- Manual of Worship

Damascus
- Capital of Syria
- View of the City
- Interior of a Court
- Street Scenes
- The Street called Straight

Dead Sea

Egypt
- Eastern Market-Place
- Desert near Great Pyramid
- Great Pyramid, Entrance to
- Great Pyramid, Climbing the
- Hill of the Tombs
- Karnak, Temple Aisle
- Thebes, Statue of Memnon
- Temple Sculpture
- The Nile, Palm Grove
- Palm Tree Trunks
- Nile Bank and Boats
- Hand Irrigation

Ephesus
- A Peasant's House
- Meeting in the Theatre
- Ruins of the Church of St. John
- Ruins of the Temple of Diana

Flowers of Palestine

Funchal
- A Bullock Car
- Palanquin
- Public Park
- Street Scene

Galilee
- Boat on the Sea of Galilee
- Harvesters

Gethsemane
- The Garden of Gethsemane
- Olive Tree in the Garden

Gibeah of Saul

Gibraltar
- From the Deck of theSteamer
- Looking Across to Spain
- Moorish Castle
- Public Square

"Grosser Kurfuerst"
- Capt. William Reimkasten
- Deck Views
- Flags in Saloon
- Steamer "Grosser Kurfuerst" at Gibraltar
- The Officers of the "Kurfuerst"

Hebron
- Abraham's Oak
- Hebron Mosque
- Native of Hebron

Indianapolis
- Church in

Jaffa
- House of Simon the Tanner
- Jaffa from the Sea

Jericho
- Elisha's Fountain
- Inn of the Good Samaritan
- Modern Jericho
- Monastery at Brook Cherith
- Plain of Jericho

Jerusalem
- Absalom's Pillar
- Ascent from Gethsemane to Jerusalem
- Calvary from the City Wall.
- Church of the Holy Sepulchre
- David's Tower and City Wall
- David's Tomb on Mount Zion
- Dome of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre

Jerusalem
- Damascus Gate
- Dung Gate
- Entrance to Solomon's Quarries
- First View of Jerusalem from the West
- From the Mount of Olives
- Gateway of the Temple
- Golden Gate
- Grotto of Jeremiah
- Group of Wayside Laborers
- Group of Palestine Youths
- Institution of the Lord's Supper
- Interior of a House
- Jaffa Street
- Kedron Valley
- King's Gardens
- Lepers of Jerusalem
- Moat, under East Wall
- Mosque of Omar
- Native Sleeping Room
- Native Teachers
- Party on Balcony, Jerusalem
- Place of Stephen's Stoning
- Pool of Siloam
- Pool of Hezekiah
- Railway Station
- Returning from Market
- Section of the South Wall
- St. Stephen's Gate
- The Pavement, "Ecce Homo" Arch
- Tomb in the Garden
- Tombs of the Kings
- Tombs of St. James and Zachariah
- Tyropean Valley
- Via Dolorosa
- Via Dolorosa and "Ecce Homo" Arch
- Wailing Place of the Jews
- Water Carriers and Sellers
- Water Course near Solomon's Pool

Malta
- Harbor of Valetta
- Landing Place and Fort, Valetta
- St. Paul's Bay
- Strada Reala

Maps
- Course of the Cruise
- Ancient Jerusalem
- Modern Jerusalem

Mars Hill
- Delegates on Mars Hill, March 27
- East End of Mars Hill
- Official Group on Mars Hill

Monte Cassino

Mount Ebal
- Mount Ebal near Shechem
- Natural Amphitheatre

Mount Carmel

Mount of Olives
- Chapel of the Ascension
- Meeting in the Grove

Mount Tabor

Mount of Temptation

Moslems
- Moslems in the Attitude of Prayer

Nabulus (Shechem)
- House of Sheikh Moses
- Jacob's Well, Sychar
- Joseph's Tomb
- Native Horse and Stable
- Preparing Breakfast
- Ruins of Samaritan Buildings
- View of Nabulus

Naples
- Naples and Castle of St. Elmo
- Street Scene

Nazareth
- Fountain of the Virgin
- View of Nazareth

Panorama of Jerusalem

Pompeii
- The Forum and Vesuvius

Positano
- Street Scenes in Positano, Italy

Pozzuoli
- From the Bay

Ramah
- Ruins of the City of Ramah

Ramallah
- Going to Meet the Bridegroom

River Jordan
- Fording the River Jordan
- View of the River Jordan

Rome
- Appian Way near Rome
- Arch of Constantine
- Arch of Titus
- The Coliseum
- Gate of St. Paul
- Forum
- Holy Staircase
- Palatine Hill
- Pantheon
- St. Paul's without the Walls
- St. Peter's and the Vatican
- The Temple Candlestick
- The Tiber

Samaria
- Ruins of Samaria
- Sheikh of Samaria

Samaritan
- Samaritan High Priest
- Address of High Priest in Arabic
- In Hebrew

Shepherd
- Shepherd Leading his Flock
- Shepherd with his Flock

Siloam
- The Pool of Siloam
- The Village of Siloam

Sidon

Smyrna
- Orphan Children at Smyrna
- Teacher and Children
- Collegiate Institute for Girls

Syria
- View in the Lebanon
- A Mountain Watchtower
- Children
- Mother with Baby

Tyre

Tiberias
- And the Sea of Galilee

Villefranche

Wilderness of Judea

Women
- Woman with Wedding Dowry
- Women Grinding at the Mill

Zahleh

OUR "HOME-COMING OF THE BRIDE" CALENDAR FOR 1906

FREE

OUR Calendar for the Coming Year constitutes one of the Most Delightful Surprises we have ever had In Store for Our Readers.

★ ★ ★

Here is a Calendar with enough Beauty, Joy and Happiness, Depicted by a Master Hand, to Brighten and Cheer Every Home In our Land during the 365 Days of the Coming Year.

★ ★ ★

The Scene is Laid in the South during the Colonial Times. The Whole Household is gathered on and Around the Veranda of a Typical Southern Mansion to Welcome, in Joyous Manner, the Happy Bride, Who, Leaning on the Arm of Her Stalwart Young Husband, is About to Receive the Embrace of Parents and Kindred Dear. Her Steps are Stayed by the Baby of the Family, Who Presents Her with a Bouquet of Fragrant Roses.

Greatly Reduced Reproduction of our New Calendar

While she stoops to Receive the Gift, a Smile of Grateful Appreciation Lightens up her Beautiful Face. The Groom meanwhile, still at the side of the Bride, is Responding to hearty Words of Welcome and Congratulation by cordially Waving his Hat. Neighbors and Servants, and even the dog, are on hand to Enthusiastically Join in the Jollification of the Occasion.

★ ★ ★

This Magnificent Picture was Painted Specially for **The Christian Herald** by **Harry A. Ogden,** who enjoys the Distinction of being the Most Noted Living Painter of Colonial Scenes. It is Charmingly Reproduced in 12 Colors and supplied with Durable Hangers, ready to Hang upon the Wall. It **Measures 18x20 inches.**

This Genuine work of Art goes **FREE** with **Every Annual Subscription** to **The Christian Herald.**

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription. The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,** Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

"Before they call I will answer."

Extract from a letter received, **Oct. 13, 1905:** *Rev. F. K. Woods, Secretary and Treasurer, C. H. India Orphan Work, Bombay, to Dr. Louis Klopsch, New York.*

"I, THE missionaries and all concerned, are anxiously looking for a definite order from you as to the continuance of the orphan support, and your kind instructions as to the next remittance. Much correspondence is coming to me on this question. Oh, what a relief it will be to them when a letter comes from you, assuring the continued support."

Telegram sent **Sept. 25, 1905,** *by Dr. Klopsch, Proprietor C. H. to Rev. F. K. Woods, Bombay.*

> "Will send check for $15,000 for 4 months' support of all orphans under 14 years of age, now on list, and for those orphans over 14 for whom we hold patrons. Fill list with remittance mailed October 1. Support guaranteed for another year. Inform missionaries.
>
> "LOUIS KLOPSCH."

Killing by Statute

BOTH sides of the "Capital Punishment" problem are very ably set forth in the notable Symposium which appears elsewhere in this issue. Learned judges, governors of States, Congressmen, divines, generals, authors, politico-economists, and men distinguished in various walks of life have expressed, with unusual freedom, their views on this timely topic for the enlightenment of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers. Never, probably, was there a fairer test of intelligent public opinion on this question.

Although, as was to have been expected, the opponents of capital punishment are in a large majority, there is much that is cogent and reasonable adduced on either side. Defenders of the extreme penalty claim that society needs to be protected, and that the law is the hand of God to smite as well as to shield; that the killer must be killed in order that killing may cease; that the convicted murderer should not be saddled as a life-long burden upon the community, and finally, that if the death penalty were abolished, murder would prevail to a much greater extent than now, as the chief deterring influence would be removed. On the other hand, it is claimed by the opponents of capital punishment that it is illogical, for the reason that the unwillingness of juries to convict, when they know that death will follow such a verdict, often results in defeating justice; whereas, if the extreme penalty were abolished, there would be no such hesitancy. Further, they hold that statutory killing is a relic of barbarism, uncivilized and un-Christian, and one which makes the State itself a criminal.

We commend these letters to a careful reading. That capital punishment—that "revolting feature of our civilization"—is gradually dying out, is doubtless true, but it dies very slowly. Some few countries have already substituted life imprisonment; but not until the world has advanced a good deal farther on the road toward an enlightened Christian civilization, will legal killing disappear. The modern tendency in all laws dealing with crime is reformatory rather than punitive. The time will yet come when society, instead of attempting to abolish crime by brutalizing or blotting out the criminal, will restrain and make an honest effort to reform him, leaving vengeance to Him who hath said, "Vengeance is mine," and not adding crime to crime by taking away human life.

College Rowdyism

WHILE every excuse is made for the high spirits of young men, and older people rejoice as they observe the effervescent gaiety of youth, yet it remains an unanswered question why students in college may be permitted to behave like ruffians, while similar conduct on the part of young fellows in business would immediately be checked with a high hand by the municipal authorities. The immemorial conflict between town and gown has had a recent and somewhat startling illustration in the extravagant conduct of a few Yale freshmen at New Haven, of late. These young gentlemen so far forgot themselves, it is stated, as to insult peaceable passengers on the streets, throw pails of cold water from their windows on the heads of unoffending pedestrians, and dash firebrands into the midst of frightened crowds. Such deportment, fit rather for escaped lunatics than for the undergraduates of a dignified university, has been investigated by the faculty and, we are assured, will be rigorously punished. But will exclusion of the whole class from college athletics be quite fair to the large number of young men who had nothing to do with the outbreak? Why are not students at college individually amenable to law, the law of their city or State, precisely as other young men are? Why, for example, may Columbia students in, we will say, the Sophomore class, descend in wild foray on the class below them, take captive certain unfortunates, imprison them, gagged and bound, in a deserted warehouse, and then go on with their own merry-making, in gleeful triumph? This, till pounced upon by the astonished police, who released the prisoners.

Clerks, bookkeepers, salesmen of all sorts, would be held to strict account for folly of this sort which, if not criminal, approaches the border of crime. Probably tradition has more to do with this condition of affairs than most people think. It is not so much that the young men enjoy the scrimmage, the rush, the riot, and the hazing, as that an impression prevails that they are following out precedents set for them by students in times gone by. The remedy, if found at all, must be found within college walls and among the students themselves in an elevation of undergraduates' standards, and in a better public opinion in college precincts as to what students may or may not do.

Ideals in Business.

IT is a healthy sign when men of affairs begin to realize that material prosperity, to be firm and enduring, must be based upon sound ideals. Great businesses, that have been built up by honorable methods, carry with them a weight and influence that can never be attained by those that have risen through grasping and overriding, by sharp practice and the employment of means which, though within the law, are nevertheless crooked and knavish in the eyes of all right-thinking men. Let a man rise never so high, let him have the income and the imposing surroundings of a Crœsus, even though a thousand fawn upon him and ten thousand depend upon his favor for bread, if he has built up his fortunes at the sacrifice of his ideals, they will sooner or later crumble to a dustheap. Success that is not based upon high principle is rotten at the core.

As between character and coin, always place character first. That man of business who keeps his ideals well to the fore has a hearty contempt for chicane and for everything that savors of crookedness. He will have no part in financing schemes that are simply devised to cheat an unsuspicious public. Although he loves healthy competition, he won't jump in and take a mean advantage of his business rivals, for he despises underhand trickery. He would probably kick out of his office any one who came to suggest a deal that might yield him thousands at the lowering of his standard of action by just so much that it would cast a cloud upon a hitherto unblemished name. He won't lend his own nor his firm's influence or credit to "float" a swindle, however richly gilded it may be and however brilliant the promise of profit to himself. On every side he sees the buoys that warn him off the shallows, where others have come to wreck: the broker who fleeced his customers; the banker who was too free with the depositors' securities; the merchant who wooed trade with glittering lies and misrepresentation. They were very bold and skilful, and for a time rode on the crest of the wave, but they went under at last, victims to sacrificed ideals.

There are many things in which the honorable business man finds compensation for his fidelity to principle, but the greatest of these is the inward satisfaction which springs from a clear conscience. Come what may, having done his best, he can hold up his head before the world as an honest man who has wronged no one, stood by his colors, and lived up to his principles. And toward the end of life he will find that this real makes about all the difference.

The Peace Congress

HOPE of practical results from the approachi Peace Conference at the Hague is all the bright for the recent meeting of the Congress at Lucerne, sketch of which appears on another page. There always a danger of such conferences as that at t Hague becoming academic. It is so easy to deliver eloquent harangue on the horrors of war and the bles ings of peace, that the statesmen who will assemble the Hague may consider that their duty ends with th performance. In theory, of course, all statesmen ha war, and would avoid it if they could gain the en they seek by peaceful methods. It is wise, therefor that certain definite, concrete suggestions should prepared, by the real friends of peace, for their consi eration. This useful service the Congress at Lucer made it its business to perform.

Among these suggestions is that of the negotiation a permanent, obligatory arbitration treaty. The sixt delegates who were present from the United Stat were placed in a somewhat embarrassing position b this suggestion. The Senate of their own country ha rejected such a series of treaties after the late Joh Hay had succeeded in negotiating them. The value such treaties, however, could not be disputed in spite the action of the Senate. They contain the essence all movements in the direction of peace, inasmuch they provide for the submission to the Hague Tribun of all questions which do not affect the independenc integrity or vital interests of the two parties. It worthy of notice that in the separation of Norway an Sweden a more advanced step was taken. It was agree that the question whether the dispute did belong to th category, should itself be submitted to the Hague Tr bunal. That provision may come later, but it will be distinct advantage if the Powers could be induced t accept the treaties in their more contracted form.

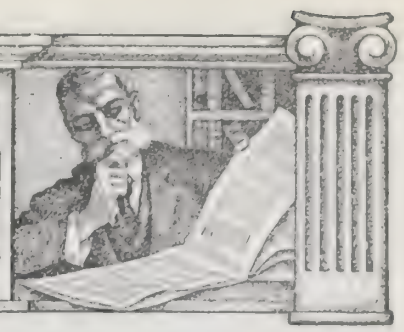
Another suggestion of the Lucerne Congress relate to the limitation of armaments; but this is less practic ble. If war became improbable, through the adoption a peaceful means of settling quarrels, the nations woul soon learn the uselessness of maintaining a huge arm which was never likely to be required, and might b safely left to adjust for themselves the extent of thei preparations for war. As a man living in an hones and law-abiding community, would not spend his mone in expensive locks, burglar alarms, and the support o savage watch dogs, the nations, satisfied of the amicabl disposition of their neighbors, would of their own accor reduce their armaments.

An interesting feature of the Congress was the mun ificence of several delegates, who contributed to th battleship fund started last year in Boston, and to th cost of maintaining the Peace museum, now inadequatel housed at Lucerne. The whole proceedings showe that the prevention of war is laying hold of publi opinion as a distinct possibility.

The Hall of Fame

ONE by one, good Americans who have passed on t that fair realm where beyond these voices there is peace, are having their names inscribed upon tablet in our Hall of Fame. No doubt, those who are writ ten there and those to whom the honor is refused, ar alike indifferent to our poor praise. But to us, wh still survive, it is rather a puzzle to understand why Edgar Allan Poe, the most original of American poets is denied a place among the famous? Why also Hor ace Greeley, whom all admit to have been a great statesman, is also turned down, and why up to this date, so magnificent an orator and clergyman as Phil lips Brooks has not received the requisite number o votes? We catch our breath with relief when we are told that both Lowell and Whittier have attained the great distinction. As for Noah Webster, his name at last accounts was trembling in the balance, but that doughty warrior, General W. T. Sherman, has forged ahead and will fill a niche with the great soldiers of the nation. It looks at the moment as if we ought to set up an opposition Hall of Fame.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER



Canada's New Provinces.

ONE of the conspicuous evidences of the development of the Canadian Northwest is the elevation of several districts to the dignity and privileges of Provinces. The area comprised that vast region lying between British Columbia and Manitoba. It is now organized in the Provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan. The former comprises, in addition to the former district of Alberta, the western half of Athabasca and a narrow strip of Saskatchewan and of Assinboia. The new Province of Saskatchewan comprises the former territory of that name, with the eastern half of Athabasca and the greater part of Assinboia. The two Provinces have an aggregate area of 550,000 square miles and the population of each is estimated at a quarter of a million.

In each instance the day of inauguration was a day of celebration. The ceremony for Alberta was performed at Edmonton, the new capital, and that for Saskatchewan, three days afterwards, at Regina. Earl Grey, the Governor-General of Canada, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier, attended both ceremonies, and were enthusiastically welcomed by the citizens. There were processions of emblematic floats, of hundreds of school children and of public bodies, which were reviewed by the guests of honor and were congratulated on the new honors that had come to their home-land. A cable message from King Edward was read, in which His Majesty expressed earnest hopes for the prosperity of the newly organized Provinces. The swearing in of the new chiefs was duly performed. Hon. George H. V. Bulyea is the first Lieutenant-Governor of Alberta and Hon. A. E. Forget is the first Lieutenant-Governor of Saskatchewan.

It is reported that immigration to the Provinces, which was for many years extremely small, is now rapidly increasing, not only from Great Britain but from the United States and from the whole of northern Europe. The prospects of developing the coal mines, and the report that the region is rich in mineral wealth, combined with the favorable terms on which grants of land will be made for agricultural purposes, have attracted immigrants, who are now pouring in at an enormous rate. Men are quick to perceive and eager to gain such material advantages, though unhappily they frequently turn a deaf ear to the invitations which are urged upon them to become citizens of the heavenly kingdom in which they might have an everlasting possession.

To an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you (I. Peter 1: 4)

Earl Grey Conducting the Inauguration of the New Province of Alberta, Canada

Horrors in Moscow

Rioting and bloodshed are holding high carnival in the ancient capital of the Russian Empire. Even in Russia, a day so shocking as Sunday, Oct. 8, has never been seen. Workmen on strike, peacefully parading the streets, with the hope of enlisting public sympathy, were attacked by Cossacks, who fired on the unarmed men and women, and then charged on the survivors with their sabres. After the crowd had been dispersed, the dead and wounded were dragged into the military stables, where the living were treated with horrible barbarity. A large number of men and boys, suspected of sympathizing with the strikers, were arrested and taken to the stables, where they were forced to run the gauntlet between a double row of soldiers, who were armed with heavy whips. Amid roars of laughter, the miserable prisoners were driven around the courtyard, and were lashed at every step. Few of them survived. Practically martial law prevails in the city, and innocent people arrested have no redress. The conduct of the police and the soldiers in seizing peaceful citizens without any charge, and imprisoning and flogging them, has exasperated the public. Reprisals are taking place. In one instance a man threw a bomb among a group of Cossacks, killing twelve of them, for which act dire vengeance was taken. Now as in olden times:

Oppression maketh a wise man mad (Eccles. 7: 7.)

His Body Bequeathed

A remarkable bequest appeared in the will of a distinguished civil engineer, who died recently in New York. He directed that his body should be given to the medical college nearest to the place where he might die, to be used in such manner as might best advance medical and surgical knowledge. After his death, his directions were carried out to the letter. The body was turned over to the University and Bellevue Medical School of New York and was dissected as directed. The will had been made seven years ago when the testator was in good health. For some time before his death he had been treated for several diseases. When the autopsy was performed, it was found that he had suffered from all the diseases for which he had been treated, but, in addition, there was one which had not been suspected, and it was from that he died. It was a withering of the organ called the pancreas, which, in the calf or lamb, is known as the sweetbread. The function of this organ is to aid in digestion. The surgeons said the condition of it in this case was unprecedented, and a chemical analysis would be necessary to discover the cause. So, perhaps, the testator's idea that his body might advance medical knowledge will be fulfilled even better than he expected. There are few persons who would have made such a bequest. Most people shrink from the thought of their bodies being mutilated after death, but with him the desire to serve humanity was evidently superior to sentimental considerations. That desire is manifested in many ways, but none have ever reached that sublime form that His took, who, though the Son of the Highest, voluntarily lived and suffered as a man, and actually laid down his life that the world might be saved.

Who gave himself a ransom for all (I. Timothy 2: 6).

Menaced by Vesuvius

Reports of the activity of Vesuvius are again received. It is stated that a huge cone, which confined the lava on one side, has crumbled away under the terrific heat and has fallen into the crater. A heavy cloud hangs over the mountain, illumined at night by the reflection of the molten lava. There are frequent explosions in the interior of the volcano, which are followed by the eruption of stones and ashes which rise to an immense height. Meanwhile the lava flows down the sides of the mountain in a steady stream, greater in volume than any in recent times. It is believed that the eruption has some physical connection with the recent earthquake in Calabria, which, it is now stated, destroyed over three hundred villages. There is great alarm among the people who live in the district, for the shocks continue, although their force is diminished. It is much to be wished that these alarming phenomena might lead the people to seek after God:

Who removeth the mountains; who shaketh the earth out of her place, and the pillars thereof tremble (Job 9: 5, 6)

An Outcast

A man is now on shipboard who finds it difficult to land in any country. He is an Italian who was rejected from New York by the Immigration Commissioners. He then went to Havana, but was not permitted to land. Thence he took a ship for Colombia, but there too there was a like objection to receiving him. Returning to Cuba, he tried to secure an entrance at Santiago, but the Commissioners at that port were more vigilant than he expected, and he was sent back on board ship. It is reported that he has gone to Jamaica, but it is little likely that the British authorities will receive him. The trouble is that he has a bad record, which made his own country an unsafe place for him. Probably he imagined that it would be easy to make a new home in another land, but, refused admission everywhere, it seems as if he might have to spend the remainder of his life at sea. No nation has any desire for an immigrant of bad character, who would be apt to make trouble. Such an experience might drive a man to despair. It would be well if in his wanderings he met some one who could tell him of One who receives the worst sinners if they come to him as penitents.

Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out (John 6: 37

BRIEF NOTES

The Rev. Mark Guy Pearse has been [illegible] Epworth Memorial Church, Cleveland, O.

The Protestant Episcopal Board of Foreign Missions has received sufficient funds this year to meet [illegible] reduce the indebtedness of last year.

Dr. George Macdonald, the famous author, is dead. He was eighty-one years of age. His stories, especially those for children, have had a large circulation here as in his native country.

Dr. Walter T. Currie, the famous missionary of Colombia, in Central Africa, is on his way home for rest and recuperation. It is nineteen years since he went to Africa.

In response to some pamphlets sent to Dr. J. G. Paton, New Hebrides, Dr. Paton has recently written: "God has saved to about 17,000 converts from the cannibal islands, and we have educated 80 teachers and preachers, who [illegible] us in our work."

Gov. Elrod, of South Dakota

Harriet Prescott Spofford

Rev. Silas C. Swallow

Mayor Dunne, of Chicago

Should we Abolish Capital Punishment?

Representative Americans---Lawyers and Jurists, Governors, Congressmen, Churchmen, Authors and Economists, Discuss the Difficult Problem

SHOULD we abolish capital punishment, or should we continue to inflict the death penalty?

This question in its two forms—one of the most difficult to solve of the broad economic problems of to-day—was submitted by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to a number of representative Americans in many fields of high endeavor. In the majority of the answers received and given herewith, the writers are emphatically of the opinion that the death penalty *should be abolished*. Of all who answered, only one in each three declares the belief that the law relating to punishment of murderers should remain as it is.

There is, however, much difference of opinion among thinkers, as to the effect of the abolition of the death penalty. Many deny the right of any government so to punish, maintaining besides that it is less efficacious than life imprisonment.

Would the removal of the death penalty increase the number of homicides? Does fear of the extreme punishment deter the murderer? Of the 90,000 prisoners now in our prisons, nearly 9,000 are charged with murder. There were 128 more executions in 1904 than in 1901. There is a greater percentage of murders in States having the death penalty (New York and Pennsylvania, for example) than in States that have abolished such penalty (Wisconsin and Maine). Does capital punishment, then, really achieve its purposes as a deterrent of crime?

Is the death penalty civilized or barbarian? Some declare that electrocution, particularly, is not only repulsive and inhuman but also barbarous and, in a Christian land, disgraceful. Against capital punishment arguments are often urged from Scripture. Does the death penalty break the commandment: "Thou shalt not kill?" Moses prescribed "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a life for a life." Can this be construed as a biblical justification of the death penalty? "The Lord giveth"—is man justified in "taking away?" In regard to women—convicted of murder—many thinkers argue that capital punishment should be abolished, at least so far as women are concerned. Should women be exempt from the death penalty, and why?

These were the questions submitted by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. All the State governors who answered oppose the abolition of capital punishment. Of four congressmen, three are for abolition of the death penalty. Of six lawyers and judges, three are against abolition, two are for total and immediate abolition, and one is in doubt. A United States Senator, the Mayor of Chicago, the Bishop of Salt Lake, the Chaplain of the House of Representatives, and nearly all the writers on economics, favor substituting life imprisonment for the extreme penalty.

Among those who sent replies to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S invitation to give their views on this subject are the following:

Governor Hoch, Kansas; Governor Beckham, Kentucky; Governor Elrod, South Dakota; United States Senator Gallinger, New Hampshire; Congressmen Brown and Jenkins, Wisconsin; Congressman Bowersock, Kansas; Congressman Sherley, Kentucky; Judge Van Hoesen, New York; Mayor Dunne, Chicago; Ellis H. Roberts, Treasurer of the United States; Francis E. Leupp, Committee of Indian Affairs; Bishop Spalding, Utah; General Rochester, United States Army; Henry N. Couden, Chaplain of the House of Representatives; Henry B. F. McFarland, President of Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia; Eugene Smith, President of the New York Prison Association; Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, Washington; J. H. McFarland, President American Civic Association; Walter S. Logan, Asa Bird Gardiner and Bolton Hall, lawyers; Ernest Thompson Seton, Edward Payson Jackson. Will N. Harben, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Lillie D. Blake, Silas C. Swallow, and Ella Higginson.

Capital Punishment Not a Deterrent

BY HON. E. W. HOCH, Governor of Kansas

The whole trend of thought on the subject of criminology is and has ever been toward more humane penalties. Indeed, the march of civilization is well marked in the world's penal statutes. Time was when punishments were purposely made as severe and brutal as possible. Criminals were boiled in oil, stretched upon iron racks, inclosed in barrels with spikes protruding inward and rolled down steep declivities, and tortured in every conceivable way. But we have gradually grown away from these brutal practices in the name of the law, and capital punishment is the worst, if not the only remaining relic of the dark ages in the treatment of crime. The infliction of this punishment has been made as humane as possible, which is a prophecy of its ultimate abandonment.

Capital punishment *does not deter criminals* from committing crime. Statistics abundantly establish this fact. It is a brutal custom that does no good, and must soon give way to a better philosophy of government and a higher Christian civilization.

Topeka, Kan. E. W. HOCH.

. . .

Favors Capital Punishment

BY HON. J. C. W. BECKHAM, Governor of Kentucky

In my opinion it would not be wise to abolish capital punishment.

J. C. W. BECKHAM.

Executive Department, Frankfort, Ky.

Death Penalty Does Not Violate Scripture

BY HON. S. H. ELROD, Governor of South Dakota

If capital punishment should be abolished, it would increase murders. In my mind, there is no doubt that the effect of this extreme punishment deters the murderer. To compare New York and Pennsylvania with Wisconsin and Maine is unfair. The conditions in the States named are entirely different. If a man or a woman is proven guilty, beyond a reasonable doubt, of having taken the life of another, and the statute provides for capital punishment, it is neither barbarous nor disgraceful to hang. I think that the death penalty does not violate the Commandment, "Thou shalt not kill" "The Lord giveth" and man can "Taketh away." Might can make right. I would be in favor of abolishing capital punishment if it would benefit mankind and lessen the percentage of murders. S. H. ELROD.

Executive Department, Pierre, S. D.

. . .

Women's Executions are Abhorrent

BY HON. EDWARD F. DUNNE, Lawyer and Jurist; Mayor of Chicago

I am in favor of legislation abolishing the death penalty. I am not satisfied that it is a deterrent which will prevent the commission of murder. The crime of murder seems to be perpetrated with as much frequency in States where there is a death penalty as in States where there is no death penalty. The lawful taking away of the life of a woman is particularly abhorrent to me. I am glad to be able to say that during the thirteen years I sat upon the bench I never found it necessary to inflict the death penalty. The tendency to restrict the death penalty to extreme cases of deliberate and atrocious murder in our civilized countries is plainly apparent. In the twentieth century the legal taking away of human life ought to be abolished. E. F. DUNNE.

Mayor's Office, Chicago, Ill.

. . .

All Ages Have Favored the Death Penalty

BY JUDGE GEORGE M. VAN HOESEN

I regard any plan to make death the penalty for murder where the murderer is a man, but imprisonment where the murderer is a woman, as the production of a mind governed not by reason but by morbid sentimentalism. In my judgment, there is no sense in making sex the scale by which punishment for crime is to be measured. If a woman poisons her husband, why, in the name of reason, does she not deserve the same punishment as the man who poisons his wife? Do the Scriptures teach us that the Almighty makes a distinction between male and female sinners, and lets up on the woman?

Certainly, if God does not make the punishment of sinners depend upon sex, man has no right, or at least no reason to do so. Is it not the height of folly to invest the cold blooded murderess with a halo that shall protect her from the enforcement of the divine decree, that whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed? Why should the law spare the female criminal? Justice may be tempered with mercy, and with regard to the frailties of human nature, but where there are no extenuating circumstances, the murderer, whether male or female, should suffer the punishment that the wisdom of the world in all ages has inflicted on the shedder of man's blood. GEORGE M. VAN HOESEN

Nyack, N. Y.

. . .

The World Not Ready for its Abolition

BY HON. ASA BIRD GARDINER, A.M. LL.D., L.H.D.

During my public service, which included several years as District-Attorney of New York County, and over twenty-five years as an acting Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, or as a Judge Advocate in the prosecution of crime, I had abundant opportunity to consider this question. We have too much mawkish sentimentality in this country of the kind that sends flowers to a convicted murderer, and hails with acclaim and offers of marriage or of employment, women of notoriously bad characters, who have barely escaped the death sentence, not by acquittal, but by a disagreeing jury. Among these people the fact seems to be wholly lost sight of or unknown as to the object of punishment prescribed by law. Under our system of government, it is not for the purpose of inflicting humiliation or deprivation of life or liberty on the individual, but *in order to deter others from committing the like offences.* There is many a man of low and brutal instincts and temper who, in rage or hatred of another, would take life were he not deterred by the thought that his own would be the penalty.

You remark that there were more executions for murder in 1904 than there were in 1901, and this is to be expected in this country where population has been increasing so enormously. You add that there is a greater percentage of murders in States having the death penalty (New York and Pennsylvania for example) than in States that have abolished such penalty (Wisconsin and Maine), and you ask if, therefore, capital punishment achieves its purpose. The comparison is not an equal one; on the contrary the people of Wisconsin are largely from a superior class of emigrants and the people of Maine are quite homogeneous as descendants of original settlers. On the other hand, into the States of New York and Pennsylvania have come the criminal classes of Europe on secret tickets-of-leave and passage paid, for the last eighty or ninety years.

Several years ago I had to represent the United States in a murder case in the State of Maine where capital punishment had been abolished, so far as the State jurisdiction was concerned, but still existed as to forts and other territory of the United States in that State, and I heard much unfavorable comment on the law of the State abolishing capital punishment. If capital punishment does not always subserve its

Leading Americans Discuss the Problem

urpose of deterring others from committing a like offence, it is because the trials re so loosely conducted by prosecuting fficers that, in very many cases, reversals llow where the crime is apparently clear.

As before remarked, the whole object of w-givers for centuries in Christian counies as to punishment of crime has been to eter others from committing like offences. ou quote Moses' declaration of "an eye r an eye.' etc., and the commandment Thou shalt not kill," and for an answer will say, I think it will be doubtful to nd anywhere in history greater wisdom han in Moses as a law-giver. The comandment "Thou shalt not kill" did not ean that the man who did kill wantonly ould not be adequately punished for such ffence. If it were otherwise, society would e at the mercy of criminals. As to the quiry "The Lord giveth, can man taketh way?" I give you the same answer, if he Lord giveth life no man should wanonly take it away, but if he does, until we each the millennium, he must be punished r it, in order to protect society and not t him work his will upon the community espite the Biblical injunction. I see no istinction which can properly be made in he case of a woman who deliberately ommits murder and in the case of a man.

New York City. ASA BIRD GARDINER.

. . .

Puts Us on the Murderer's Level

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD, Author of *House and Hearth*, etc., etc.

I do not believe the removal of the death enalty would increase murder. Those who nurder expect either to evade punishment, r lose all thought of it in the perpetrating f the act. Capital punishment is the most evolting feature of our civilization. It is relic of barbarism. We cannot logically riticise those who once burned culprits at he stake, or bound them to the hoofs of orses, and drove the horses in different irections till their victims were torn in ieces, so long as we hang and electrocute ersons. Because a man is brutal and deraded enough to murder, gives us no reaon for brutalizing and degrading ourselves o his level, and because he is a murderer, ecome murderers ourselves. He is one nurderer; but when we execute him, we ecome a community of murderers.

Of course, if it is savage and unwise to ang a man, it is savage and unwise to hang woman. But until a woman has a voice n making the laws, it is tyrannical to subect her to their extreme penalty. We ave no right to take life. It is not ours. We cannot restore it. All that we have a ight to do is to protect society. And that

Ella Higginson

is done by reformatory and self-supporting imprisonment, with no pardoning power, and with no reversion of sentence except, by the discovery of sufficient evidence to justify a new trial.

HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

Newburyport, Mass.

. . .

The Old Law of Retaliation Obsolete

BY SILAS SWALLOW, Editor of *The Church Forum*

Many years ago, Horace Greeley wrote in his own inimitable way, "The worst possible use to which you can put a man, is to hang him." We are in hearty sympathy, and have been for many years, with Mr. Greeley's views on capital punishment, and among others for the following reasons:

First. The law of Christ looks to restoration, redemption, and restitution. All tending to render the old law of retaliation obsolete.

Second. Fear of the death penalty does not seem to lessen the number of homicides, since there are proportionately more murders in States where capital punishment prevails, than in those States where it has been abolished.

Third. The natural abhorrence to taking human life, so frequently prevents the conviction of murderers in a degree that

Belva A. Lockwood

Sarah K. Bolton

would forfeit the life of the accused, that imprisonment and a useful occupation would insure a much larger number of convictions.

Fourth. Destroying the life of the murderer prevents him from restoring, by the fruits of his labor, to the extent of his ability, that service to the family and friends of the murdered one, of which by his murder he had deprived them.

Fifth. A large percentage of homicides in this, and in every country, are the direct product of the legalized liquor business, and a government that for profit, licenses one set of men to sell a substance that always hurts and never helps another set of men, rendering them crazy up to the point of committing murder, is itself a *criminal government;* and, if it were possible, should itself share in whatever punishment it metes out to its ill-fated victims. To render men murderers by law, and then murder them for murdering, is inhuman, and worse than heathenish. It is barbarous, devilish.

Harrisburg, Pa. SILAS C. SWALLOW.

. . .

No Christian Can Defend It

BY ELLA HIGGINSON, Author and Magazine Writer

I have always considered capital punishment uncivilized and barbarous. A person who believes in it is not a Christian. I favor a life imprisonment at hard work—which gives a criminal a chance to atone for his crime. It also makes it possible for a prisoner's innocence to be proven if he has been wrongly convicted. While we uphold capital punishment, we are brothers in spirit to the savage mobs that burn men at the stake. ELLA HIGGINSON.

Bellingham, Wash.

. . .

No Moral Right to Take Life

BY MRS. BELVA A. LOCKWOOD

What moral right has a State to take life? Can the State do morally what the individual cannot? or, in other words, can it, and should it take the life of a criminal because the criminal has taken the life of a fellow? Is a crime lessened because it is done by a collective body rather than by an individual? I hold that neither the State or the individual has a right to take a human life, something that it cannot give. If the convicted man is shown to be innocent, after he has been hung there is no reparation, and the State stands in this case, itself convicted of murder. If it is a life sentence, and innocence is proven, the convicted man may go free.

Capital punishment is a relic of barbarism, like waging war instead of arbitration, to settle national difficulties,—imprisonment for debt, branding, cutting off an ear, or walking over red hot irons, etc., and should be at once abolished by all civilized nations. In regard to women convicted of murder, although they are the mothers of the race, I am not prepared to say that they should be treated with any more leniency than men. Their education and surroundings in this age of the world are very similar to those of men. Why should they be exempt from the responsibility and from the punishment of crime? I hardly think that sex should be an extenuating plea. They are governed by the same laws, educated in the same schools, nurtured in the same homes, and have similiar opportunities for self-advancement. They must be punished in a rational way for crime, if society is to be protected, but not by capital punishment. The human mind in this age revolts at such a spectacle. There is a better way. The ostracism of society itself after conviction, would in most cases render incarceration for a time desirable. Abolish every system of law by which a man or set of men can legally take the life of a brother man.

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD.

Washington, D. C.

. . .

It is Contrary to Christianity

BY HON. HENRY N. COUDEN, Chaplain House of Representatives

I have been for many years opposed to capital punishment. First, because it is contrary, in my judgment, to both the letter and the spirit of the Christian religion. Second, it does not prevent murder, but rather increases the crime, since its effect on the community at large is and must be demoralizing. Third, it is a relic of barbarism and therefore beneath the dignity of the civilization of our day. Fourth, there is a better way, which not only protects against the evil, but affords opportunity for the reformation of the criminal, namely, life imprisonment.

HENRY N. COUDEN.

House of Representatives, Washington, D.C.

. . .

Would Mob Law Follow Abolition?

BY SENATOR A. J. MCLAURIN, of Mississippi

Punishment by human tribunals is to deter the commission of, not to avenge, crimes. Some crimes can be prevented by capital punishment only. It is useless to name them. They will occur to you upon reflection.

Capital punishment by law, if abolished, would be replaced by the mob. Take your choice. A. J. MCLAURIN.

Brandon, Miss.

. . .

He Would Broaden the Death Penalty

BY CONGRESSMAN J. D. BOWERSOCK, of Kan.

"Should we abolish capital punishment?" I say emphatically No. No figures are needed to show that a vast majority of human beings perfer to live and not to die. When we find an exception to this rule, there is little difficulty in convincing a jury that the party without regard for his life is *non compos mentis*. The desire to live is a part of us. Most murders are committed by the lower and more debased and ignorant class—a class that has had comparatively little to endear them to freedom of right action—and the idea that to this class there is restraint in simply depriving them of the privilege of going where they can and confining them in better quarters, with more comfortable clothes and better food and a care that they have never before been accustomed to, with a prospect of pardon by some official whose sympathies are stronger than his common sense, is to me absurd. I would broaden the death penalty rather than restrict it.

Lawrence, Kan J. D. BOWERSOCK.

. . .

It Restrains Criminals Slightly, If at All

BY EUGENE SMITH, President New York Prison Association

The deterrent influence of capital punishment is the strongest argument urged in support of the death penalty. The deterrent value of legal penalties of every kind, however, is estimated much lower now than in former times. Some authorities have even gone so far as to deny that the fear of punishment exerts any appreciable effect in diminishing the volume of crime. That hardened and confirmed criminals are slightly, if at all, restrained from crime by the terrors of the law seems to be now quite firmly established.

Many reasons bearing great weight have been presented by those who advocate the abolition of capital punishment in support of their contention; but even the most summary exposition of the arguments advanced would demand the space of an extended treatise. One of the most candid and fruitful discussions of the question in all its phases that has come under my notice, is found in the Introduction to his *Criminal Code for Louisiana*, by Edward Livingston. This proves, by the way, that the question was a burning one nearly a hundred years ago. Its final solution will doubtless be reached through experience, and by comparison of the actual results where capital punishment is enforced, with those which obtained where it has been abolished.

New York City. EUGENE SMITH.

. . .

A Woman's Plea for Women

BY MRS. LILLIE DEVEREAUX BLAKE, President National Legislative League

It is quite time that all civilized nations abolished the death penalty. Facts prove that the decrease in crime has kept pace with the lesson of severity of punishment. When hanging was the sentence, even for small robberies, there was, relatively, as much theft as there is to-day, when imprisonment has been substituted. In the States where there are no executions there are no more murders, *pro rata* than in the States where the horrors of hanging or electrocution still prevail.

U. S. Senator Gallinger

If it is cruel and unwise to inflict the death penalty on a man, it is not only cruel, but unjust to deprive a woman of her life, whatever she may have done. Women are denied all voice in making the laws, except in the four free States, where they have equal political rights with men. In all the other commonwealths, they are classed with minors, idiots and lunatics. The extreme penalty of the law is rarely inflicted on minors, never on lunatics or idiots. By what rule of justice can it be inflicted on their political compeers, women? We are either grown up, intelligent beings, capable of understanding the difference between right and wrong, able to comprehend the laws, to take part in their framing, and to be held responsible for their violation,

CONCLUDED ON NEXT PAGE

Hit, Where the Ark was Built*

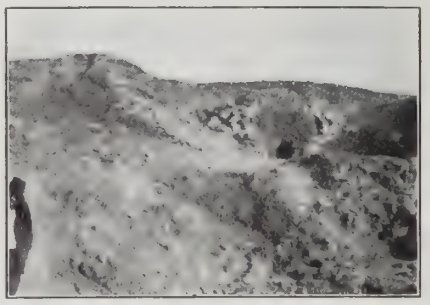
BY PROF. EDGAR JAMES BANKS

THE route across the Arabian desert, from Babylonia to Palestine—the route followed 6,000 years ago by the great Sargon, by Abraham, by the armies of Assyria and Egypt, by the ten captive Hebrew tribes from Samaria, by the captives from Jerusalem, by the returning exiles under the leadership of Ezra, by the armies of Rome and of the Bagdad califs, and by the modern explorer—is still the same. If, at the western part of the long journey, the course differed, still every traveler passed the city of Hit, on the Euphrates, in northern Babylonia. It is at Hit that the modern Arab postman leaves the valley, and upon his fleet dromedary strikes across the great waterless desert to Damascus, ten days away. The loaded caravăn goes further north by a longer and easier route.

The city of Hit is of interest to the Bible student. There Ezra collected the Babylonian exiles, and remained three days before starting on the long return journey across the desert. There also are the springs of pitch which have made the city famous in Oriental history for at least 6,000 years. Ezra (8: 15) says, "I gathered them (the exiles) together to the river that runneth to Ahava, and there abode we in tents three days." The name of the city has been legion, for every nation seems to have called it by a different one. The ancient inscriptions spoke of it as Ihi of the bitumen. The Egyptians in the inscription at Karnak, called it Ist. Ezra, who gave Hebrew pronunciation, called it Ahava. Herodotus shortened the Egyptian to Is; the later Greeks spoke of it as Æiopolis, and the Arabs of the time of the Califs, sensitive to the odor of the pitchy springs, the smoke of the lime-kilns, the hot salt springs, the constant din of the ship-building yards, and the clatter of the great water-wheels, turned by the current of the river, appropriately called it the "Mouth of Hell." Its modern name, Hit, is a corruption of some of its earlier names.

The city, consisting of a few hundred low, flat stone houses, is perched upon an artificial mound overlooking the Euphrates. The streets are narrow and filthy, the shops contain but a miserable supply of native goods; the people resemble the Arabs of most towns; yet the women of Hit are noted throughout the desert for their beauty. Beneath the town, the Arabs, while digging for building stones, find Kufic, Byzantine, and Parthian coins, and at a greater depth, Babylonian statuettes. Excavations there might result in the discovery of objects of considerable value.

Behind the city are a number of bitumen springs, to which the existence of the place is mainly due. Two of the springs are but a few yards apart; one sends up a stream of cold water, the other is hot. From them both there ooze from the ground great, flabby chunks of coal-black bitumen. In several of the salt streams near the village, the bitumen, coming up through the ground, appears upon the surface; sooner or later, as it floats along, it becomes entangled upon the sides of the stream and forms a bridge beneath which the water passes. The seams of the gypsum rocks of the neighborhood are filled with the bitumen, which has worked itself up from below. Springs of naphtha and petroleum in the vicinity give evidence of an extensive deposit of oil beneath the place.



A Bitumen Spring at Hit

The bitumen springs have always been the life of the town. God said to Noah: "Make thee an ark of gopher wood; rooms shalt thou make in the ark, and shalt pitch it within and without with pitch" (Gen. 6:14). The pitch referred to in the passage was undoubtedly the bitumen of Hit. If one were to venture to guess where the ark was made, "Hit" would certainly be the answer. Because of the bitumen, the city has always been the centre of the ship-building industry of Babylonia. There to-day the round, wicker "coracles" —the river boat of Mesopotamia — are woven and smeared "within and without with pitch," and the long reed canoes and the larger merchant boats are covered with it. Still more interesting is the large, square-cornered boat, peculiar to Hit. Like Noah's ark, it is not only smeared with pitch; it is provided at the stern with three stories, and with rooms with windows and doors. It has been remarked more than once that the Arabs of Hit are still building arks.

The bitumen of the springs was an article of commerce as early as 4,500 B. C. The ivory eye-sockets of a marble head, found at Bismya, were held in place by means of bitumen. The terra cotta cistern of an early Babylonian cracked, and the crack was stopped up with bitumen. The head of a statuette, which was broken off, was mended with bitumen. The drains of that period were lined with it; the bricks of the temple were laid in it as in cement; Mugheir, the modern name of Ur of the Chaldees, the early home of Abraham, is derived from the bitumen between the bricks of its temple. In ancient times, large quantities of it was sold in Egypt.

It is only since the Turk has misruled the country that the springs have become insignificant. The largest of them is now owned by the Turkish Government, which leases it for 80 cents a day.

From the springs, which seem to be public property, the pitch is collected and used for fuel, or it is boiled to make it firmer. In the latter case it is shaped into plates, or smeared over the wicker baskets to render them water-tight, or formed into knobs upon the ends of wooden sticks, and used by the Arabs as weapons; or it is sold to the shipbuilders, or employed for the roofing of houses. During the frequent cholera epidemics which ravage Babylonia, the disease never enters Hit. The pitch, which is said to beautify its women, is also supposed to protect them from malady.

Such is the town by which Ezra and the returning exiles encamped for three days. Undoubtedly they, like every passing voyager of the present time, visited the springs, and with their own hands collected enough of the black pitch to furnish a knob for their clubs that would protect them during their desert journey. The Ahava of Ezra differed little from the Hit of to-day.

Round, Pitch-smeared Coracles in the River Euphrates, at Bagdad

*The site of the rendezvous of the exiles, described in the International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 12.

Should Capital Punishment be Abolished? Continued from Preceding Page

or we are hardly more than children, undeveloped, little-witted and should be exempt, as are our political compeers, the maniac and the fool, from the extreme penalty.
New York City. LILLIE DEVEREAUX BLAKE.

. . .

We Must Consider First the Community.

BY ERNEST THOMPSON SETON, Author of *Wild Animals I Have Known*, etc.

Concerning capital punishment, I think we must consider first the community, not the individual, and therefore we should be guided by the sum total of effect that the punishment is demonstrated to have.
Cos Cob, Conn. ERNEST THOMPSON SETON.

. . .

Substitute Life Imprisonment

BY HON. HENRY B. MCFARLAND, President Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia

If imprisonment for life, without possible pardon, could be substituted for capital punishment, it would be a step forward.
Wash., D. C. HENRY B. MACFARLAND.

. . .

No Man Beyond Hope of Reformation

BY THE RIGHT REV. F. S. SPALDING, D.D., Bishop of Salt Lake

I am afraid my personal feelings make me incapable of passing a candid judgment upon the subject of capital punishment. I had once to minister to a man on the scaffold, and the whole proceeding was so horrible that I am unalterably opposed to it. It seems to me unchristian to suppose that any man is beyond hope of reformation.
Salt Lake City, Utah. F. S. SPALDING.

. . .

Life Imprisonment at Hard Labor is Better

BY CONGRESSMAN JOHN J. JENKINS, of Wisconsin

After considerable experience as a prosecuting official, and in several cases where death was the penalty, I unhesitatingly say capital punishment should be abolished. It does not deter crime, and it is brutal. Life imprisonment at hard labor is, in all respects, better. JOHN J. JENKINS, M. C.
Chippewa Falls, Wis. 11th Dist.

. . .

Scripture Warrants Capital Punishment

BY BRIG.-GEN. W. B. ROCHESTER, U. S. A.

If it were not for the pardoning power, I would be in favor of life imprisonment for premeditated murder. As conditions now exist, I am in favor of capital punishment. The law laid down in Genesis 9: 6, seems to warrant it.
WM. B. ROCHESTER.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

An Inhuman and Uncivilized Penalty

BY CONGRESSMAN W. E. BROWN, of Wisconsin

I am thoroughly opposed to capital punishment, and think it should be abolished in all States. It is an inhuman and uncivilized penalty, and, in my opinion, does not deter the murderer from committing the act, to any greater extent than does life imprisonment, as is proven by the fact that there is a greater percentage of murders in States where the death penalty is in force, than in those where the penalty is life imprisonment. W. E. BROWN.
Rhinelander, Wis.

. . .

In addition to the foregoing, a large number of letters have been received, from which we can only quote briefly. Will N. Harben, the famous Southern author, writes: "Public sentiment has grown so strong against capital punishment that it is now ten times as difficult and expensive as formerly to convict a man guilty of murder, and also the cause of many criminals being released with no punishment at all. Moreover, innocent individuals have been occasionally executed, and this is too great a responsibility for twelve well-meaning men to take upon their shoulders." Edwin D. Mead, of the International Peace Congress, writes: "The continuance of capital punishment degrades and hardens every community which sanctions it." Edward Payson Jackson, author, writes: "If there are other means of protection equally or more efficient, then capital punishment is nothing less than judicial murder." Bolton Hall, lawyer and economist, writes: "Capital punishment remains long after anybody believes in it." Hon. J. Horace McFarland, President American Civic Association, writes: "If the fear of capital punishment were removed, murders would increase." Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President, Columbia College Deaf and Dumb Institute, writes favoring radical reforms in the present methods of executions, rather than abolition. Congressman Swager Sherley of Kentucky, writes: "I am inclined to believe it should be abolished." Hon. Ellis H. Roberts, Treasurer of the United States, writes: "Unless the law is armed with the power of death, it lacks the force and the majesty upon which, in the last resort, government, society, the home and the safety of the individual must depend." Sarah K. Bolton, author, writes: "We are living under a Christian dispensation, and need reformation rather than death." Hon. Francis E. Leupp, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, writes: "The question of capital punishment, like that of war, will settle itself in the orderly course of our evolution . . . Shedding one's neighbor's blood will not cease till the spirit which impels it is educated out of the moral nature of man It cannot be hanged out." U. S. Senator Jacob H. Gallinger of New Hampshire, writes strongly in favor of the abolition of the death penalty. He writes: "Does capital punishment achieve its purpose? No! Is it civilized? No! Is it Christian? No! 'The Lord giveth'—can man 'taketh away?' Not in justice." Walter S. Logan, lawyer and economist, thinks, "If it is necessary to protect society, to kill the people who disregard society's primary laws, they must be killed." Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee also writes against abolition.

The Story of Strang, the "Mormon King"

N a book recently published, entitled *A Child of the Sea, or Life Among e Mormons*, the author, Mrs. Eliza- th Whitney Williams, devotes several apters to the strange life and tragic ath of James Jesse Strang the self-styled Mormon King." The author says, "To any who may read these pages, it may em like a fairy tale, to know that a king- m ever existed within the borders of the nited States. A kingdom has existed, and at little kingdom was on Beaver Island, w commonly known as St. James, being med in honor of him ho called himself a king.

"James Jesse Strang as born in and educat- l in New York State, udied law and became a ccessful practioner. For ght years he ruled on eaver Island, and dur- g that time was twice ected to the State Leg- lature of Michigan. 'ith winning manners d eloquent address, he as considered one of the ost brilliant men of the ty. Strang, at the time f Joseph Smith's death, as living in Wisconsin, nd having previously oined the Mormon hurch, he claimed to ave a "revelation," hat he was chosen to fill oseph Smith's place. Ie made strenuous truggles for leader- hip, but only to be disappointed, as Brigham Young was chosen as successor to mith.

James Jesse Strang

A few of Strang's followers had entire elief in him, and followed him in his etirement to Kirtland, O., where a Mor- on Temple was built. Large numbers of he Mormons went with Young to Salt ake City. Strang, feeling his defeat eenly and growing restless, determined to o where he could have more liberty and ower. He cast about for a place where e could establish a kingdom, where his way would be complete. The would-be ruler was wise enough to know that he must find some secluded spot in which to carry on his plans, where the law of the land could not easily reach him, and this he found on Beaver Island. On first beholding it, he said he thought it must be the most beautiful place upon earth. "This is where I will build up my kingdom," said he. The author continues:

"Strang's wife was not a believer in the Mormon doctrine, having no faith in the revelations he claimed; but Strang had a great command of language and possessed strong will power. He, at last, persuaded a few of his followers to come with him to Beaver Island, where they landed from a steamer in the early part of June, 1848. About twenty-five people came with him, and before navigation closed, over a hundred had landed, most of them all unprepared for the long, cold winter on an island where snows were extremely deep in winter. The whole surrounding country was a wilderness, and white settlers were few in number. There were many different tribes of Indians wandering about, hunting and fishing." Strang's people were afraid of the Indians, but as they proved friendly, the Mormons were soon reassured.

Mrs. Williams was at this time a little girl, and saw a good deal of this strange man, who proclaimed himself king. "When mother spoke to them" (the Mormons, says the author), "they told her, that King Strang had all these revelations from God, and that he, being their leader, they must obey what he said."

When winter, with its cold and suffering came, the King took the last boat away from the Island, leaving his subjects to fare as best they could. They suffered much from hunger, and some of them would have starved, but for the kindness of the Gentiles, but still the poor deluded people were loyal to their "King." When spring returned, it brought the man back, calm and serene; their sufferings had never disturbed him. When told of the hardships of his people, he laughed and said, "Oh, they must get used to island life, and expect to have some hardships."

From time to time other Mormons joined the colony, bringing horses and cows with them. The King now began to have new "revelations," one being that it was right for his people to take whatever was necessary for them to have. After this, no Gentile property was secure. Cattle were taken and butchered. A Mormon who gave information concerning these stealings was whipped unmercifully. He swore revenge, but bided his time.

At first Strang preached against polygamy; but it was not long before he had another "revelation," that his people must practice this revolting custom. His wife left him at this time, taking her three children with her.

"The King now took one of his young wives, had her dress in man's apparel and travel about with him, seeking more converts. The name he gave her was 'Charles Douglas.' He made a great joke of this, and boasted that 'Charles' was the best worker he ever had. If Strang was magnetic 'Charles' was irresistible. She was a beautiful woman."

Strang added more wives to his family, saying that he must enlarge his house to accommodate them, and also started a school for his children. The King levied a tax upon the proceeds of his subjects' industry. One man refused, and his life was the forfeit. He was shot down when returning to his home from work. The writer continues:

"Not long after Bennett's death, I saw the King coming to our house. The very name of Strang struck terror to my heart. . . . I said to mother 'Where shall I go? I am so afraid of Strang.' The little girl ran and hid under her mother's bed, but Strang, seeing her feet sticking out, called to her, saying 'Come out child, I will not hurt you. Come and sit on my lap.' Mother said, 'the child is afraid of you ever since you had Bennett killed.' I drew back, he pulled me out by the hand taking me in his arms, and sitting in the chair, he stroked my hair saying, 'I will not hurt you, child.' His voice was low and his face was sad. I looked at him a long time, and then I said, 'I see blood on your head.' He put his hand to his head, passing it over his forehead, and looking at his hand, he said, 'I see no blood.' He was very pale and nervous. Mother explained to him that I had heard the people say that the blood of Bennett was resting on Strang's head."

Strang began to carry things with such a high hand, and there were so many scenes of violence, robbery and bloodshed, that finally the fishermen and merchants made a strong appeal to the government asking for protection. The United States steamer *Michigan*, was sent with officers to make an investigation. On landing at Beaver Island, Strang was sent for by the officers, who wished to consult him. On the way to the steamer Strang was shot by two men who stepped from behind a wood pile. The shots were fatal, but Strang lingered eleven days in great agony. When he knew he must die, the "King" forgot all his numerous wives, and begged to be taken to Mary, his first wife, saying "Take me home to Mary, my true wife. I cannot die here. I want to die with my wife and children. Take me to Mary; I know she will forgive me." And she did, and this strange and terrible man, died in the arms of the wife he had so deeply wronged.

The two men who shot Strang did so in revenge for their own wrongs. One was Bedford, the man who was whipped, and the other's heart was filled with bitterness for the cruel treatment he had suffered from the "King." They gave themselves up, but were never punished for their deed. The door of the jail was opened one night, and they were told to hurry to the dock and go on board a steamer. Public sentiment was so roused against the Mormons that it would have been impossible to have found a jury who would have convicted these men.

A Child of the Sea, or Life Among the Mormons, by Mrs. Elizabeth Whitney Williams. Price $1.45, postpaid. Published by the author.

A NOVEL TEMPERANCE CRUSADE

OBSERVANT passers-by at the corner of Twenty-second and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia, any Wednesday afternoon at half-past four o'clock, might notice something of interest going on. Scores of children are making their way from all directions towards the chapel of Holy Trinity Memorial Church. Should the onlooker detain one of these children to ask what the attraction is, he will at once receive the prompt reply, "It's our Temperance School. We have it every Wednesday."

In the upper story of the chapel, in the spacious Sunday School room, are circle after circle of classes of children from five to fifteen years of age. A stout, bright-faced woman, alert and cordial, moves up and down the aisles greeting each arrival. She assigns the new scholars to places on the benches. Many of the children leave to go to work at an early age and their places in the school are at once taken by the new arrivals.

For nearly twenty years, since 1888, this class has been in existence, teaching the children lessons of Gospel temperance. The school now numbers nearly six hundred children and thirty-two teachers. It represents the consecrated zeal of a society of Christian temperance young women, under the leadership of Misses H. L. Lee and M. J. Burk.

The children are taught a new catechism in the temperance school. Scripture and the music are the chief features of the exercises. It is like a Sunday School, yet very different. The catechism has questions and answers like this:

Q. What are the bones for?
A. To keep the body in shape.
Q. How do they grow?
A. By what we eat.
Q. Will alcohol make them grow?
A. It will not.
Q. What will make the muscles strong?
A. Exercise, as swimming, walking, rowing.
Q. Will alcohol strengthen the muscles?
A. No: it will weaken them by loading them with fat.
Q. Will the nerves telegraph pain for the man who is drunk?
A. No: because the nerves are out of order and cannot carry messages.
Q. Will alcohol cure pain?
A. No: it only stops the nerves from reporting it.
Q. What is necessary to make alcohol?
A. Water, air, sugar, the right degree of heat and ferment.
Q. From what are the juices obtained?

The Temperance School in Session

A. Apples, berries, grapes, etc.
Q. Who made the fruits?
A. God.
Q. Did God make the alcohol in them?
A. He did not.
Q. How, then, do men get it from them?
A. Only by letting the juice stand and rot.
Q. Will alcohol ever make the body strong?
A. Never.

After the recitations from this significant catechism, stirring temperance songs and hymns are sung, like, "Onward, Christian Soldiers" and "Forward, we are marching, alcohol to fight." A Bible verse is taught the entire school by the leader, among the favorites being, "Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall," "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from speaking guile." Then the national motto is recited, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up!" And the State motto and the pledge quickly follow, uttered by five hundred young voices, "Touch not, taste not, handle not." There is a brief talk by the brisk, energetic leader, who perhaps explains how the Crusaders started out to capture the Holy City for the Lord, and urges the children of the temperance school to start out to capture their city temperance.

Each child, after the hour's varied exercises, is given a little temperance leaflet to take home and pass on to some one. There is no collection. An award is given for bringing in new scholars. The two great events in the temperance school year are the parents' annual reception, when the children bring their relatives, and the annual entertainment in June, usually an out-of-doors festivity. JANE A. STEWART.

A Moroccan Fairyland

Tangier, as seen from the sea, might be a vision of fairyland. Once inside the walls, you find yourself in a mere conglomeration of crooked lanes, shut in by white walls of houses, with narrow windows, barred and grated, high up in the wall. At one point we hear a sound of monotonous chanting proceeding from an open door, and on looking in find a number of black eyed children, apparently from three to eight years old, sitting on the floor around their turbaned and long bearded teacher, and repeating their lesson after him. There is no furniture in the room except a hanging shelf to hold books, and one or two other little articles. The floor is covered with matting, which extends half-way up the wall, and on this teacher and pupils squat together.

The principal street of the town descends steeply to the harbor. A few of the shops are in the European style, but, generally speaking, the owner sits on the counter or the floor, with his goods arranged on shelves behind him and on either side. Tailors, smiths and shoemakers may be seen carrying on their trades in little ground-floor rooms, lighted only from the door and apparently without either window or staircase. — *Travel.*

THE BOOK OF THE HIDDEN NAME

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

AHASUERUS (Xerxes), was the King of Persia, reigning from India even to Ethiopia, from B. C. 485-465. In the third year of his reign, he made a great feast for all the officers of his kingdom. The magnificence of the feast was marred by the drunkenness of the king and his guests. The drunken king committed a great breach, by sending for his Queen Vashti, to appear at the feast and display her beauty, of which he had boasted. The queen refused to come, and was therefore divorced by the king. A royal decree was then sent forth that "every man should bear rule in his own house," for the king and his officers feared that Vashti's independent stand would make other wives unmanageable.

Esther, the comely young Jewish maiden, was chosen to be queen in place of Vashti. She was born of captive parents in Babylon. She was so gracious and beautiful, that she obtained favor in the sight of all who looked upon her. She was an orphan, who had been most tenderly cared for by her cousin Mordecai, who was one of the royal doorkeepers of the palace. He discovered a plot between two of the king's officers to murder the king. Through Queen Esther, Mordecai informed the king, and the officers were put to death.

A man by the name of Haman, for some unknown reason, was promoted to the premiership. He magnified his office by demanding that all should bow down before him as if he were a god, whenever he should pass by. Mordecai refused to bow down, claiming as a Jew, he knew but one God. Haman determined to revenge himself upon Mordecai. He formed a plan for exterminating all the Jews in the kingdom, in order that Mordecai, whom the king would not harm directly, might thus be slain. He offered a bribe to the king, if he would give permission to let the Jews be destroyed, as a people not profitable to have in his kingdom. The king forthwith delivered his seal ring to Haman, to make what proclamation he would. The writing was made, appointing the thirteenth day of March as the time for a general massacre of the Jews, and was sent to every part of the kingdom. There was, of course, great consternation among the Jews in consequence.

"Esther said: The adversary and enemy is this wicked Haman"

Illustration and Application

This book of Esther presents the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man, together with Judgment and Salvation.

1. The Fatherhood of God. The book might be called *The Book of the Hidden Name*, for, though God is an invisible providence all through it, the name of God does not appear in it. Prof. Van Dyke's beautiful story of *The Lost Word*, might well be told to show what unspeakable loss it would be, if, by such a spell as the hero of that story allowed to be put on him, we too, should be unable in life's supreme moments to speak the name of God. How sadly that father missed it in the glad hour when his child was born, and in the sad hour when the child died! We recall also the wrestling of Jacob in the darkness with the mysterious stranger, when he exclaimed, "Tell me thy name." The name was not spoken, but he felt it, and in the morning he said, "I have seen God face to face, and my life is saved." So in the book of Esther we do not read the divine name, but we feel God acting in providence and redemption, and we exclaim, as we close the story, "I have seen God face to face as Lord and Saviour." There is yet another story that fits the case. An architect was forbidden by a king for whom he built a stately temple, to put any other name upon it save the king's; but the architect so built it that the very windows and arches would spell out his name for all observant beholders.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE IN ESTHER

1. It reaches everywhere. 2. It embraces all things. 3. It controls all men. 4. It surmounts all obstacles. 5. It demands human effort. 6. It honors human prayers. 7. It rewards self-sacrifice. 8. It furthers God's gracious purposes. 9. It manifests the unseen Lord.

In Esther we do not find the word God, but we find in it the very cross of self-sacrifice as Esther risks her life to save her people. How this story flows like beautiful variations on those two strains, God knoweth all; he loveth always. In Sicily there is a rock cave of wonderful acoustics, called "Dionysius' Ear," because of its shape. The acoustic properties of this cave are wonderful. A piece of paper snapped between the fingers, a whisper, even a breath, is focused to a certain point, and not only distinctly heard but greatly magnified. The banging to of the door resounds like a clap of thunder. It was used as a dungeon or prison into which State prisoners were put, and far up in the dark recess, where all sounds were focused, old Dionysius had a secret seat, which was accessible at will by means of a private entrance. Here he would sit and listen to the very whispers of his prisoners. In a very different spirit God hears every sighing of the prisoner unjustly oppressed; every falling tear of sorrow—hears that he may help. A Christian British soldier was talking over the fire. Very soon he was going back to West Africa. He told that on his shoulder-straps the War Office had lately ordered the letters to be placed, "N. N. W. A. F. F." They stood for "Northern Nigeria, West African Frontier Force." He and a Christian comrade sought to devise some motto that would fit the letters. The result was this—"No, Never Without A Faithful Friend." And that soldier has told since, that many a time the simple message was a help to him when he was far away from friends or Christian influences.

As we see the Fatherhood of God all through this book, working out in the protection of his people, while the divine name is hidden, Whittier's words seem fitting:

So sometimes comes to soul and sense
The feeling which is evidence
That very near about us lies
The realm of spiritual mysteries.
The breath of a diviner air
Blows down the answer of a prayer:
That all our sorrow, pain, and doubt
A great compassion clasps about,
And law and goodness, love and force,
Are wedded fast beyond divorce.
With smile of trust and folded hands,
The passive soul in waiting stands
To feel, as flowers, the sun and dew,
The One true Life its own renew.

2. The Brotherhood of Man. How hideous to the eye of the universal Father is all our unbrotherly conduct to our fellows, especially race prejudice, of which the worst form is the prejudice against God's chosen people! The hatred of the Jews shows itself murder indeed in the case of Haman, whose face lies in deepest shadow between the noble face of the beautiful Jewish heroine of this story, and that of Mordecai, in whom we see the Jews at their best. And by its best, every race should be estimated.

And by his own character and conduct alone, every man of every race should be judged. At last even Russia has decreed civil freedom to the Jews. It is more important that we should all decree freedom from race prejudice to ourselves. God's command is that we should call no man common or unclean, obedience to which would expel the opprobrious epithets from every Christian's vocabulary.

The Chinese boycott of American goods has called attention to another race prejudice in o un-American exclusion law, which sa that no laborer from the land of Confuciu however industrious and useful, may co to our country, when we should rath say that the unfit of every race sh be excluded and all others welcome Certainly race prejudice and Christ cannot live in t same heart. Richelieu is represented as saying, "Beyo the map of France my heart can travel not." Suppo Jesus had said: "Beyond the map of Palestine my he can travel not. Jesus for the Jews." If he had sa that we should not even know his name. He would forgotten like the anonymous Scribes and Pharisees his day, who stopped at patriotism and knew nothing the diviner brotherhood of man.

This lesson reminds us that human brotherhood at best is not an empty sentimentalism, but shows itself such courageous self-sacrifice as that of Esther, of whi here is a parallel in a boy. In a wild storm a sailor b and his father stood on the beach and saw a vessel shore going to pieces in the storm. "Father, I'm goi to try to save those men." "Nelson, if you do you w surely be drowned." "Father, I'm not thinking of l ing drowned, but I'm thinking of saving those men And so with a comrade he manned a boat. When th came back out of the fierce struggle with wind and wa with the saved crew on board, the boy said reverentl "It seemed to me as if the sea was smoother where t boat went, than it was all around us." "Nelson, I thi it was God." "I think it was, father."

3. Salvation. But the self-sacrifice of Esther and Nelson risking life to save others, pictures not only t beauty of heroic, self-forgetting brotherhood, but a the divine self-sacrifice of Christ, who more than risk his life that even his enemies might be saved.

How swiftly Esther a Mordecai sent forth t news of salvation when way was found by which t doomed Jews could escap Alas that we should not every power and talent find a way to get the ne of the great salvation the ends of the earth!

Shall we not be as mu in earnest for the redempti of our brothers who are h in the bondage of sin a selfishness, lost for bo worlds. Surely, in stud ing the story of Esth and seeking to be like h in recognizing for what have come to the Kingdo at such a time as this; shall not overlook the gr battle of American wom with the Haman of Mormo ism. Let the noblest a of self-sacrifice help us picture the "greater lov of the Crucified. A te phone girl proved hers an uncrowned queen wort to be named with Esth when a dam near the f tory where she work showed signs of giving wa and she remained at h post till she died to te phone warnings down t valley to save thousan who would otherwise have perished.

4. Judgment. And this brings us to the story of o who, seeking to get notoriety by repeating her act near as possible, only illustrated the doom of those w "neglect so great salvation." William MacGoly was wor ing on the sixth floor of a Minneapolis newspaper offi when some one rushed in and cried, "The building is fire—escape at once." But he only picked up his te phone, remembering the then recent story of the bra girl and wishing to become as famous, and began to te phone news of the fire to a central news agency. I looked out of his window to learn the progress of the fi and telephoned: "The fire is in the second story; I a in the sixth." Presently he reported it had reached t third, then the fourth, then the fifth. Then he rush out, intending to go down on the fire escape, but the fi was at his door and he could only close it and rush to t window and step out on the ledge. The people bel were appalled to see a man there above the flame Above his head was a telephone cable reaching acr the street. He seized it, and moved out, hand-over-han The people dared not applaud. They hardly breath when he paused half way to rest. He went on a few fe and stopped. His strength was giving way. One ha fell helpless at his side. There had been no time get blankets to break his fall. The other hand ga way, and he fell, a bruised corpse, into the street. The had been nothing to gain but notoriety by staying his phone. He had disregarded the warning to esca and forfeited his life. Far greater is the folly that disr gards the warnings whose neglect means the second deat

"Turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?"

*International Sunday School Lesson for November 5. Esther Pleading for Her People. Esther 4: 10 to 5: 3. GOLDEN TEXT: "The Lord preserveth all them that love him." Psa. 145: 20.

The Minister's Wife

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

TEN years had slipped by as a tale that is told, since Jessie Muir had been married to Ralph Donald. They had made no change in her, except as the rosebud changes to the rose. She was a tall and slender woman, gracious and stately, at the acme of distinction, now that she had entered the sunny region of the thirties. Her head was crowned with red-gold hair, which she wore in a great coil; her brown eyes were steadfast and serene; her face had the tender calm of a Madonna.

The minister was his wife's senior by twenty years. A big man, with shoulders stooping a little from bending in his study over learned books, his pursuits had left their imprint on his fine, grave countenance. He was a courtly-mannered man of great personal dignity, and it was rather a trial to him to condescend to trivial things. Social calling and tea-drinking were not agreeable to him, but beside a sick bed, or in the house of mourning, he was a comfort and a tower of strength.

The parsonage was a sunny little house, gay with the patter of children's feet, and crowded with the happy cares that belong to that joyous period of married life when parents have their little ones growing up under their eyes and in their constant guardianship. Yet all was not happiness there at this time.

For some months Mrs. Donald had been aware of a smouldering trouble in the congregation. Doctor Donald was slower to perceive it. The marked absence of the young people from the mid-week meeting, the falling off in the attendance at the evening service on Sunday, and the tardy payment of the pastor's salary, were signs to have warned a less preoccupied man, but he found every explanation for them rather than the right one—dissatisfaction with his ministry and desire for a change. The church felt unsettled and longed for another leader.

With her swifter intuitions, Jessie watched the brewing of the storm, but she said nothing to Ralph, there would be time enough when the clouds broke. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," was her motto.

"I wish, Ralph, dear," she observed one morning, as they were dressing, "that I could afford to buy cheaper clothes, mine are far too nice."

"I don't see why, Jessie," answered the husband, "your clothes suit you; and besides, as they really cost you and me nothing, they are much cheaper than duffs you could buy. Mary's box will be here to-day, and you and the bairns are sure to find it packed with treasures."

"That's just the difficulty, darling. I and my children, thanks to our wealthy kindred, are better dressed than most of our people, and it awakens envy and jealousy. If I could explain, it might be all right, yet I fancy Deacon Barnard and Mr. Squires would be incensed, if they thought the minister's family were not dressed out of the salary. The salary is not paid, as it is, till we are everywhere in debt up to our eyes; and if they knew our affairs, they are quite capable of trying to cut it down."

Doctor Donald shook his head reprovingly.

"Ah! Jessie, Jessie! sweetest of women and wives, why have you not more charity?" he said.

The good man went to his study for the few moments of private devotion, which, with him, always begun a new day; and his wife hurried forward the dressing of the children. Breakfast brought them all around the table, and just as they had finished the meal, the expressman drove up with Aunt Mary's semi-annual box —a larger box than usual this time.

"Wait till after prayers, and then daddy will open it," said the mother to the eager flock.

The box contained an outfit for every one in the household, the minister included. Other things, too, there were in plenty—soft fine towels, exquisite table linen, and beautiful delicate lingerie and chiffons for the toilet of the mistress of the manse. She knew that love had been outpoured in every well-chosen gift, and that the tailor-made gown and the dainty house-dresses would fit to a nicety, for Mary and she were of a size and shape to wear one another's clothes, but she knew, too, that critical looks would follow her down the aisle and into the minister's pew. She knew it!

However, what difference could it make. The fatal note of faint praise had been struck in the parish. People were saying, "Doctor Donald is a good preacher, but he doesn't win the young men," and "Doctor Donald is very profound, but he preaches over people's heads," etc., etc. Once a congregation listens to this voice of the siren, 'ware shoals. Reefs are perilously near.

The church in the next street, with a new minister fresh from the seminary, furnished a lot of new ideas about Biblical interpretation, and, endowed with a good stock of youthful magnetism, was filling up fast, and their church was being slowly depleted. A crowd in a neighboring sanctuary when one's own church is not full, is a terrible strain on trustees and deacons.

"It was a larger box than usual, this time"

Mrs. Donald, radiant as a lily in her gown of deepest wine-colored cloth, with her bonny group of children around her, sat in the minister's pew the next Sunday morning after the box had come from home, and heard her husband preach a sermon rich in spirituality and suggestiveness, from the text, "For, brethren, ye have been called unto liberty." She wondered how that sermon could fall on stony ground, for she knew that the man who was preaching had come to the pulpit from an hour of prayer. Yet she felt that it was missing its mark. Never mind. God required only of a steward that he should be found faithful. Success is not his part of the enterprise.

Monday morning early there was a knock at the parsonage door. Deacon Barnard and Doctor Strong called and had an interview with the pastor. They lost no time in unfolding their budget.

"We have ventured to bring to your notice," said Doctor Strong, "a rather delicate situation, Doctor Donald. Personally, we have no complaints to make, but there are some of the strongest members of our church who feel that the best interests of the congregation would be served by a change in our pulpit. We are very reluctant to say it, but the church is not prospering, Doctor Donald, under your ministry."

Doctor Donald's face flushed painfully, but he replied in a calm voice:

"We have had the presence of the Holy Spirit in our midst, and there have been many conversions. The benevolences of the church have not suffered."

Deacon Barnard, a man of coarse fibre, put in his word. "Some of us have had to dive into our pockets pretty often, or everything would have suffered, and you ought to know it. The income has fallen off. We are business men, and we expect to run our church on business principles. The minister must get the income, or he is a failure. A younger man, Doctor, with a less extravagant family, would suit this place better."

Doctor Donald rose. "You need say no more, gentlemen. My resignation shall be placed in your hands before the month expires."

When the visitors were gone, Jessie rushed in and threw her arms around her husband's neck.

"It is the darkest hour of my life," he said, looking at her with eyes that gave her a heartache.

"Dark hours often come before bright ones, dear."

"I am fifty-two years old. I suppose I have reached the dead-line. I am thrust out and my work is discounted. Well, I must support my family somehow. If not in the ministry, I can be a day-laborer, Jessie. Thank God I am strong as a coal-heaver yet."

"You have always been a day-laborer, sweetheart," answered the wife cheerily. "Come, Ralph, let us leave this matter with the Lord, and then—it is a day of heaven's own glory, suppose we take the children and go on an excursion to the woods. We need fresh air and out-door freedom. We are not going under in this darkness, dear. We are going to await the Lord's leading."

Her face was divinely cheerful and fearless. For the instant the minister forgot the wound that he had felt, like a stab, when the deacon blurted out the clumsy truth, and, in a way, gave his pastor orders to pack up and leave. He forgot the thin pocket-book and the uncertain outlook. Here were two of them, with God, and what was there to worry about?

They made a day of it in the woods, and came home laden with golden rod and asters and clematis and bittersweet. The minister walked as if he had thrown off a load. The minister's wife was more a queen than ever, in her gracious bearing. As for the children, her trouble had not touched them, and they were bubbling over with fun and good spirits.

There were many who were grieved when the Donalds took their departure. Mildred Harrison, who was fading away with consumption, would miss her pastor and her pastor's wife. Old Mrs. Manson, who could not see to read, would be lost without the little visits from Mrs. Donald, that were so frequent and so welcome, and who else would spare an hour to read to her every Saturday afternoon? In many a household there was regret. But the ties that bound pastor and people were nevertheless soon severed.

"The future is all black," said Doctor Donald, after he had preached his farewell sermon. He and his wife were sitting in the study by themselves.

"No, my dear, the future is all bright and glowing. It is in our Father's keeping," said the wife.

She was right. The next morning's mail brought an invitation to Rev. Doctor Ralph Donald to become president of a college in the middle West. The way was clear of obstacles, and the Lord's day-laborer went to the new post of service.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Peter L. N., Nevada. Can you tell me through THE MAIL-BAG when coal was first used as kitchen fuel? When were stoves invented?

Coal began to be used as a kitchen fuel as early as 1245, though not generally for two hundred years after. The oven was used in 1400 (the old-fashioned brick oven), and continued in use for hundreds of years. The fireplace, with its spit, crane and hanging pots was followed by the stove, invented by Count Rumford late in the eighteenth century.

W. S. W., Massena, Ia. What denominations have the largest number of communicants in the United States and in the world?

It is impossible to give absolutely reliable figures, as the latest reports are not complete; but in 1904 the figures for the United States were as follows: Methodists (all branches), 6,192,494; Baptists (all branches), 4,725,775; Lutherans (all synods), 1,715,910; Presbyterians (including Reformed), 1,661,522; Disciples, 1,235,798. The statistics for the whole English-speaking world, so far as it has been possible to collect them, are: Episcopalians, 29,200,000; Methodists, 18,650,000; Presbyterians, 12,250,000; Baptists, 9,230,000; Congregationalists, 6,150,000.

THE LAST CALL

Very rarely indeed are we privileged to present to the members of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD family such an exceptional bargain as the one announced in our columns in our last two issues.

We refer to the almost incredible offer of—

The Review of Reviews, worth . . .	**$3.00**
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, worth . .	**1.50**
Any one of nine "Dollar" Magazines, worth	**1.00**
Three Magazines, worth	**$5.50**

at just half that figure, namely, $2.75, for a full year for all three Magazines. Our superb "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar, printed in twelve colors and covering 360 square inches, is included in this offer.

This offer **Closes Positively October 31st.** That means that **No Order Mailed After** that date can be filled at this special price, and we sincerely hope that every subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who is still attending the great University of Life, will secure these indispensable text-books before it is too late.

Reader, Los Angeles, Calif. Up to the present time, with a single exception, every organization of American women before which the Women's Memorial for the removal of the Mormon apostle in the United States Senate has been presented, has given it the most cordial endorsement. That exception is the United Daughters of the Confederacy, whose convention was held in San Francisco lately. Owing to an incomprehensible ruling of the president, Mrs. Smythe, that the Women's Memorial was "politics," and, therefore, outside the scope of the organization, the Daughters have been placed in an unenviable position. It was clearly explained by members from Utah and Kentucky that the Women's Memorial had no political object, but was a plea for purity, the integrity of the home and the preservation of our highest lawmaking body from the influence of Mormon apostolic participation in making laws for the nation. This, however, was either quite beyond the comprehension of the president of the organization, or, if understood, was deliberately ruled out for some purpose not yet made clear.

It is hardly conceivable that the ruling of the president could have been anything more than an inadvertence. Yet, even she must have known something of the character and object of the great moral campaign in which the women of America have been engaged for the last six months or more, and which has not the slightest relation to politics or parties. The leaders of the Women's Memorial movement will doubtless see to it that President Smythe of the Daughters is fully informed, so that she need have no further apprehension that President Smith of the Mormon hierarchy is in danger of losing his grip. And, in any event, the matter is not material, since the ladies of the United Daughters have a perfect right to sign the Memorial when they please, and, having no punctilious misgivings, and no hierarchical namesakes, they will probably do so.

Among the many letters that come to us regarding the Anti-Polygamy campaign is one from Mrs. L. C., Louisiana, who has been very active in getting signers for the Women's Memorial. She writes:

If we don't put the Mormons down they will have another war on hand before many years. It is a disgrace to the American nation to have such a nest of vipers in their very midst, and to let their representative sit in Congress with our lawmakers, is a stigma upon every member, an insult to every home in our fair heritage and a blot on every virtuous woman's name. So we say, out with such a menace to our homes and down with those who hold that their hierarchy is greater than our liberty or our Constitution. The Mormon hierarchy first, the United States second, is the basal rock of their creed.

H. S. S., Fentress, Va. 1. Who are the people indicated as called and chosen in Matt. 22: 14? 2. What is the meaning of binding and loosing in Matt. 18: 18?

1. This verse has caused unnecessary distress to many earnest persons, who think it implies that God acts capriciously in granting mercy. We know by experience that "many are called but few are chosen," but that is because they do not accept the offer with its conditions. The offer of salvation is made to all; they who accept it are chosen. They become God's people. They who will not submit to Christ, who love sin and will not give it up, are not chosen, not being eligible. You may be quite sure that Jesus will keep his promise to cast out none who come to him. 2. It was a phrase current among the Jews, equivalent to forbidding and permitting. Thus an act which was in doubt, as in Sabbath observance, and a person be anxious to know whether it was a sin to carry a walking-stick on the Sabbath, as it might be construed as an infraction of the law forbidding the carrying of a burden on the Sabbath, would go to the scribes, who had authority to bind or to loose. If they said he must not carry it, they were said to bind; if they permitted him to carry it, they were said to loose. This power Christ gave to the apostles in the matter under consideration, which was church discipline.

E. Y. C., Laramie City. Who was the author of the poem entitled, "The Bird with the Broken Pinion?"

Hezekiah Butterworth wrote it. He passed away recently at his home in Warren, R. I.

Catherine J., California. The manufacturer of liquor, the retailer, and the owner of property who rents it to either of the former, must share the responsibility for the sins of this man killing and debasing traffic. It is not our province to fix the individual or proportionate responsibility, however, nor to deal with individuals as such, but to condemn the traffic as a whole. Especially should we not undertake to rake over the ashes of dead sins, when the perpetrator has passed away.

A number of our readers have inquired concerning the "Reorganized Church" of Latter Day Saints and its connection with Utah Mormonism, and the points of difference between the two. These are very clearly set forth in the following communication from C. R. E., Jerry City, O.

While it is true that the Reorganized Church has no connection with the Utah Mormonism, nor with the "Adam-God" doctrine, blood atonement, or polygamy, it should be understood that they are followers of Joseph Smith, whom they hold as a prophet sent of God. They accept the "Book of Mormon" and the "Book of Doctrines and Covenants" as divine revelations given through Smith, and as being on a parity with the Bible. They claim to hold the beliefs taught by the primitive Latter Day Saints in the days of Joseph Smith, holding that true Christianity totally disappeared from the earth some 1500 years before Smith's time, and nowhere existed in the world till miraculously restored thereto through Joseph Smith in 1830. They teach that God is a material being and spirit a material substance, and utterly repudiate the Protestant doctrine that the Holy Scriptures contain all things necessary to salvation. They deny that the canon of Scripture is complete, but that additional revelations will be made until the end of time. These are the teachings under which early Mormonism gained its great impetus, and are the same ones promulgated by the emissaries of the Utah hierarchy. These doctrines, and the same "first principle" are common to both churches. They strike at the very foundations of current Christianity.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

The Nursery's Friend
is Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. Scientifically prepared as an infant food it is the nearest approach to Mother's Milk. Send for Baby's Diary, a valuable booklet for Mothers, 108 Hudson Street, New York.

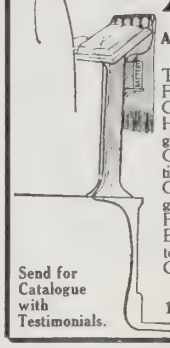
There are, perhaps, half a dozen times in a woman's lifetime when she is particularly anxious to look particularly well.

One such occasion is—Her First Reception. She is on exhibition. Her house, her clothes, her furniture, Herself, are subjected to the keenest scrutiny of her friends—and her enemies.

Let her be guided by the experience of thousands of women who have passed through this ordeal with flying colors. Let her use Ivory Soap, *liberally*, for the adornment of her own sweet self, for the gown she wears, and for the articles of beauty and value which surround her.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

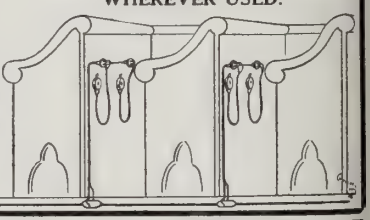
DEAF PERSONS Who Have Been UNABLE TO **ATTEND CHURCH**
May now HEAR THE SERMON By means of the
ACOUSTICON



A Few Churches Using the ACOUSTICON:
Madison Avenue Baptist Church, Broadway Tabernacle, Brick Presbyterian Church, Central Presbyterian Church, New York City; Bethany Church, Philadelphia, Pa.; Old First Church, Hartford, Conn.; Baptist Church, First Congregational Church, Meriden, Conn.; Church of the Covenant, Washington, D.C.; First Congregational Church, Pawtucket, R.I.; First Baptist Church, All Souls Church, Union Park Congregational Church, Chicago, Ill.; Fort Street Presbyterian Church, Detroit, Mich.; All Saints Episcopal Church, Omaha, Neb.; First Presbyterian Church, Portland, Oregon; Trinity Baptist Church, St. Paul, Minn.

MAY BE USED AT CHURCH OR IN THE HOME.

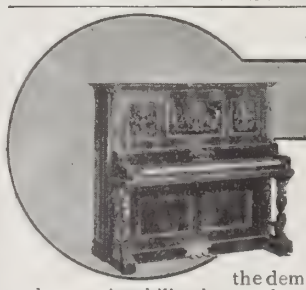
RECOMMENDED BY PASTORS WHEREVER USED.



Send for Catalogue with Testimonials.

HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC CO.
112 West 32d Street, New York City

They satisfy the artist and inspire the beginner



Emerson

Emerson pianos have that rare combination of high excellence which appeals to every cultivated taste.

Their pure, powerful even tone and responsive action fulfil the demands of the most exacting artist. Their thorough construction and great durability insure the musical permanence which gives deep and lasting satisfaction

83,000 Emersons sold in 55 years. Can you doubt their superiority?

If you earnestly desire an ideal instrument at a price within reach of the most moderate income, no matter where you live, write without fail for our Catalogue and Booklet describing our **Various Beautiful Upright Styles and New Short Grand.**

Emerson Piano Co., 117 Boylston Street, Boston. 167 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

OVER 6000 ILLUSTRATIONS in our catalogue sent free on request. Fine diamonds, watches, jewelry, silverwares, stationery and other gifts, from 25c to $25,000. "Lowest priced house in America for fine goods." Goods sent on approval. Address:

MERMOD, JACCARD & KING, 401 B'way, St. Louis—400 5th Ave., New York.

THE COLONIAL ENDOWMENT CONTRACT will enable you to accumulate a fund of $1,000 or more—in five, ten, fifteen or twenty years, by the payment of comparatively small sums—annually or monthly.

When you pay the first deposit, you immediately receive the COLONIAL ENDOWMENT CONTRACT. It agrees to pay you $1,000 at the end of five, ten, fifteen or twenty years.

For example, $34.20 a year, for 20 years, under this contract, or $684 in all, will give you $1,000 in 20 years. Or you can get a contract for $2,000 payable in the same time by depositing $68.40 a year, or $1.18 in all.

The Colonial Trust Co. Building

Pay this Company $50.10 a year for 15 years—$751.50 in all—on our contract for $1,000.

On a 10-year contract for $1,000, you pay $82.35 a year—$823.50 in all; or

If you want the $1,000 in 5 years, it will cost you $180.20 a year—$901 in all.

You may withdraw the entire amount paid in, plus the accrued earnings, in any year, by giving proper notice, as fully explained in our booklet, which we would be pleased to send you.

If you die before the contract is fulfilled and your legal representatives do not desire to continue payments as called for in the contract, immediate settlement will be made upon presentation of the proper proofs of death.

The Colonial Endowment Contract is a good investment, for all classes of people. A young man or woman will find it easier to save by money when a specific object is in view. The payments may be made on a certain day of the month or year—an incentive to regular saving.

Officials of Cities, Towns, School Districts, Corporations, etc., who are laying aside a sinking fund to meet a bond issue, will find this contract most useful. For example:

Your bond issue is $100,000, to run twenty years, a sinking fund of $5,000.00 a year would be required, in the usual way. The Colonial Endowment Contract would cost but $3,420.00 a year. The Corporation would save $1,580.00 a year for twenty years, or a gross sum of $31,000.00 in that time.

If you have a child whom you wish to educate or establish in business, the Colonial Endowment Contract will provide a way. Many parents find themselves unprepared to meet such emergencies.

The stability of the Colonial Endowment Contract is guaranteed by this bank. The strength and responsibility of **The Colonial Trust Company,** of Pittsburgh, Pa., are unquestionable. Its paid-up capital is $4,000,000.00 (four million); Surplus and Undivided Profits $6,000,000.00 (six million). Its Officers are all well-known men of wide experience in financial matters. The Board of Directors is composed of many of Pittsburgh's most prominent and successful business and professional men, representing almost every line of manufacture for which the Iron City is noted.

Besides, every dollar paid on these contracts is invested in gilt-edged First-Mortgage Bonds. The safety of your money is further guaranteed by the entire capital and resources of this Company.

You may make partial payments, instead of yearly, if preferred—depositing in our Savings Department. **Four per cent interest** will be allowed on such deposits, compounded semi-annually. Everything—buying the Contract and paying for same—can be done by mail. It is easier and as safe as if you made your deposits in person. We have thousands of depositors who bank with us by mail.

If your payments may be made to the Savings Department, instead of applying them upon the purchase of an Endowment Contract. All deposits of $1 and upward draw interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum, compounded twice a year.

For full information kindly cut off and mail the coupon herewith.

THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY
317 FOURTH AVE — 314-316 DIAMOND ST
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Resources, Over $20,000,000.00

(Tear off or clip along the dotted line)

COUPON

THE COLONIAL TRUST CO., Dept. A. 3, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gentlemen: Please send me full particulars about the Colonial Endowment Contract.

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State .....

OUR MAIL-BAG

CONCLUDED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

Mrs. E. W. Sr., Farnhamville, Ia. What was "Black Friday?"

It was Friday, Sept. 24, 1869, when Gould, Fisk & Co. attempted to "corner" the gold market in New York. Gold reached 162½, and a great panic and many failures took place. The trouble, however, was shortlived. In English history, Black Friday was Dec. 6, 1745, when London was panic-stricken by the news that Charles Edward, the Pretender, had reached Derby, and was marching on the capital.

B. F. W., Baltimore, Md. The question "What kind or character of games or amusements can a Christian person engage in, or attend, and still retain his peace of mind?" has been agitating the public mind for many years, and is still an important unsettled question. Our young men and women in the churches are, many of them, full of life and spirit, and are active in their church, Sunday School and society duties, neglecting none of them, and still have time for a little recreation and amusement. It is unnatural to be otherwise. Human nature demands it. Just what that amusement shall be is the great question. I would suggest that a "Peace of Mind" conference be called, to settle as to what character of games, plays, entertainments, etc., are proper for Christian people to indulge in.

We do not believe that any "conference" such as you suggest would be able to reach a satisfactory conclusion on this subject. General rules might be formulated, but the individual conscience and the circumstances of the case must be the real basis of judgment, as, with few exceptions, there is no Scripture on the matter. Ordinarily speaking, we should say that proper recreations would include athletics of all sorts, on land or water, that are conducive to strength and physical development; all games, indoor or outdoor, that have not the gambling element attached; concerts, readings, receptions and a great variety of entertainments of the right kind. There are good and bad plays, and probably the same might be said of dances and card games; but the Christian will unhesitatingly cut these out of his list for two reasons: first, because the general tendency is opposed to spiritual living, and second, for the sake of example, lest he be the means of leading others into sin.

H. H. J., Monrovia, Liberia, W. A. 1. Why are all coins made round? Does it signify something? 2. Do you not think that the title D. D. (applying to most of the D.D.'s), would be rightly interpreted "donated dignity," instead of "Doctor of Divinity?" Would not the words Brother and Friend, as Jesus used them be better?

A majority of the coins in use by civilized nations are round, for the sake of convenience in handling. The Australian aborigines use pieces of greenstone and of red ochre as currency. Skins are currency among the Alaskan tribes. Cocoanuts, shells, whales' teeth, pieces of mineral, and even feathers and common salt have been used as currency. Metallic coins have been in the shape of rings and bars, but nearly all countries in modern times have adopted the circular form. 2. It is a matter of little moment. We think the proposed change unnecessary.

——, Aulander, N. C. What proportion of the railroad stock of the United States is owned by foreign capital?

Total stocks and bonds, about $13,000,000,000. Of the stocks, about $6,375,000,000, foreigners do not hold more than $500,000,000. Of the bonds, about $6,600,000,000, foreigners probably hold at least $1,500,000,000. In 1901-1902 it is estimated that over $500,000,000 came back from Europe. The foreign holdings of Penn., N.Y.C., Illinois Central and Atchison were greatly cut down. The above must be regarded as purely a guess.—C. M. KEYS, Railroad Editor *Wall Street Journal*.

L. D. S., Maxwell, Canada. A speaker, lately lecturing against Prohibition, quoted the State of Maine as being nearly as bad as any other State both in drunkenness and irreligion. He wished to prove the Maine law a failure. Please state in HERALD is this true?

No, it is not true. Under license the taxes in Maine had gone up in some sections from $16 to $22 per $1,000; there were only five savings banks in the State; one city of 5,500 population had three hundred saloons; the poor-rates were enormous. Under Prohibition, crime and pauperism have greatly decreased; taxation is correspondingly reduced; there are now nearly sixty savings banks and other associations, with aggregate deposits of $113,000,000, and four-fifths of the whole State is clean and clear from intoxicants.

A reader of this paper, P. H. L., Belleville, N. J., sends the following:

My minister has asked me to map out a plan of work for boys in our church. Probably many others, in solving this great question, how to win the boys for Christ, are equally interested. I would like to know the views of experienced workers as to the formation of clubs or societies to hold the boys and win them for the Master. Also as to names for such clubs, officers, plans of amusement, and methods of leading them to Christ.

We believe that a discussion of this character would be of very general interest, and we cordially invite our readers having experience in such work to write to THE MAIL-BAG, in order that others may be helped.

M. E. B., Franklin. 1. How far is it from New York City to the Bermudas? 2. How long does it take a steamer to make the trip? 3. Is it a good place for a person with weak lungs?

1. It is 750 miles. 2. About three days. 3. It is a great winter resort for Americans. The morning temperature is about fifty degrees, and rises to seventy at noon. Frost is unknown. Get Stark's Guide to Bermuda; write to Leggat Bros., booksellers, 81 Chambers Street, New York City.

"A Virginian Mother" writes to Dr. Klopsch in glowing terms of the movement for the expulsion of Reed Smoot from the Senate. She says: "Surely the women of America should be under a heavy debt of gratitude to you, for placing at their disposal so unreservedly the columns of your great journal, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which has already won many splendid victories on the fields of Christian philanthropy and humane public service."

Miscellaneous

S. P. R., Montgomery, W. Va. Write to President Winchester, Taylor University, Upland, Ind.

Mrs. E. H. B., Peabody, Kan. The name of the mother of Lazarus is nowhere given in Scripture, and we have not read that it is even preserved by tradition.

Reader, Benridge, Minn. For all information regarding the Fraternal City for consumptives in New Mexico, write to Mr. M. P. Moody, Manager, American Baptist Publication Society, St. Louis, Mo.

E. A. B., Caledonia, N. Y. They are called negroes because it is a short and well-understood word and not objectionable to themselves as a whole. "Colored" and Afro-American are also used, the latter seldom, however, though it is the most correct of the three.

Subscriber, Oxford, Me., who sent $10 for the Bowery Mission, $10 for the Prison-Gate Mission, and who endowed a cot at our Children's Home at Mont Lawn, will find the same duly acknowledged in the regular column of "Good Causes Helped," when it appears.

Mrs. H. F. T., Losantville, Ind. 1. We know very little of "Esperanto," the so-called "universal language." It is not very likely to trouble the next generation or two. 2. Juvenile Courts were really an outgrowth of Settlement work. Write to Mr. Jacob A. Riis, ———, New York, for information. 3. The war between Russia and Japan was occasioned mainly by Russia's refusal to evacuate Manchuria and the lower peninsula, as she was pledged to do.

THE SECRET OF YOUTH

De Soto looked for the secret of youth in a spring of gushing, life-giving waters, which he was sure he would find in the New World. Alchemists and sages (thousands of them), have spent their lives in quest for it, but it is only found by those happy people who can digest and assimilate the right food which keeps the physical body perfect that peace and comfort are the sure results.

A remarkable man of 94 says: "For many long years I suffered more or less with chronic costiveness and painful indigestion. This condition made life a great burden to me, as you may well imagine.

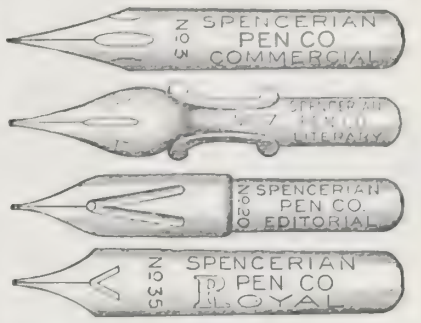
"Two years ago I began to use Grape-Nuts as food, and am thankful that I did. It has been a blessing to me in every way. I first noticed that it had restored my digestion. This was a great gain but was nothing to compare in importance with the fact that in a short time my bowels were restored to free and normal action.

For two years I have had none of the old trouble. I use the Grape-Nuts food every morning for breakfast and frequently eat nothing else. The use has made me comfortable and happy, and although I will be 94 years old next fall, I have become strong and supple again, erect in figure and can walk with any body and enjoy it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

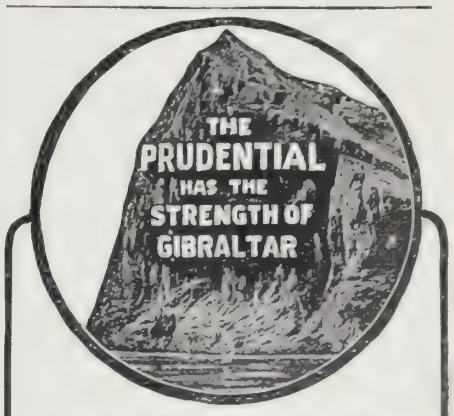
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

SPENCERIAN
The Standard of Excellence for over forty years
STEEL PENS



Select a pen for your writing from a sample card of special numbers for correspondence. 12 pens for 10c., postpaid.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO.
349 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY



A Home Blessing

Henry Ward Beecher was a constant advocate of sound life insurance. He taught his people never to expect Providence to do for them what they could do for themselves.

Unquestionably one of the greatest home blessings is a policy in The Prudential Insurance Company. It assures the perpetuation of the home and its comforts, to the family which otherwise might be homeless and shelterless.

When a man is taken away from his family, he can leave them few blessings greater than

A Policy in
THE
PRUDENTIAL
INSURANCE CO. of America.

Incorporated as a stock company by the State of New Jersey.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

Send Coupon for Information.

Without committing myself to any action I shall be glad to receive free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For.....
Name..... Age.....
Address.....
Occupation..... Dept. 70.

What Food?

—The Doctor.

That's the question I am asking every mother.

I wouldn't think much of any food if it only coaxed the appetite and filled the stomach.

But it's the "Building-up" power that makes **Pillsbury's Vitos** so different from all Breakfast Cereals.

Start your young folks on **Pillsbury's Vitos** and note the difference—they will eat more—play harder—study better—grow bigger, brighter.

Try **Pillsbury's Vitos** on yourself and see if you don't feel more Capable.

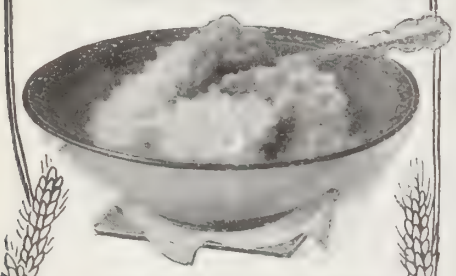
The reason why.

All the nourishing elements of the best wheat are unchanged and undisturbed in

PILLSBURY'S

VITOS

Meat of the Wheat



You instantly recognize "Pillsbury Purity" in the rich white color of **Pillsbury's Vitos.**

Don't ask your grocer for something just as good—you ask an impossibility.

Two Honest Pounds In Every Package.

Price 15 Cents.

Rocky Mountain territory and West, 20c.

If your grocer cannot supply Pillsbury's Vitos, send us his name and we will mail you a

Sample Package FREE

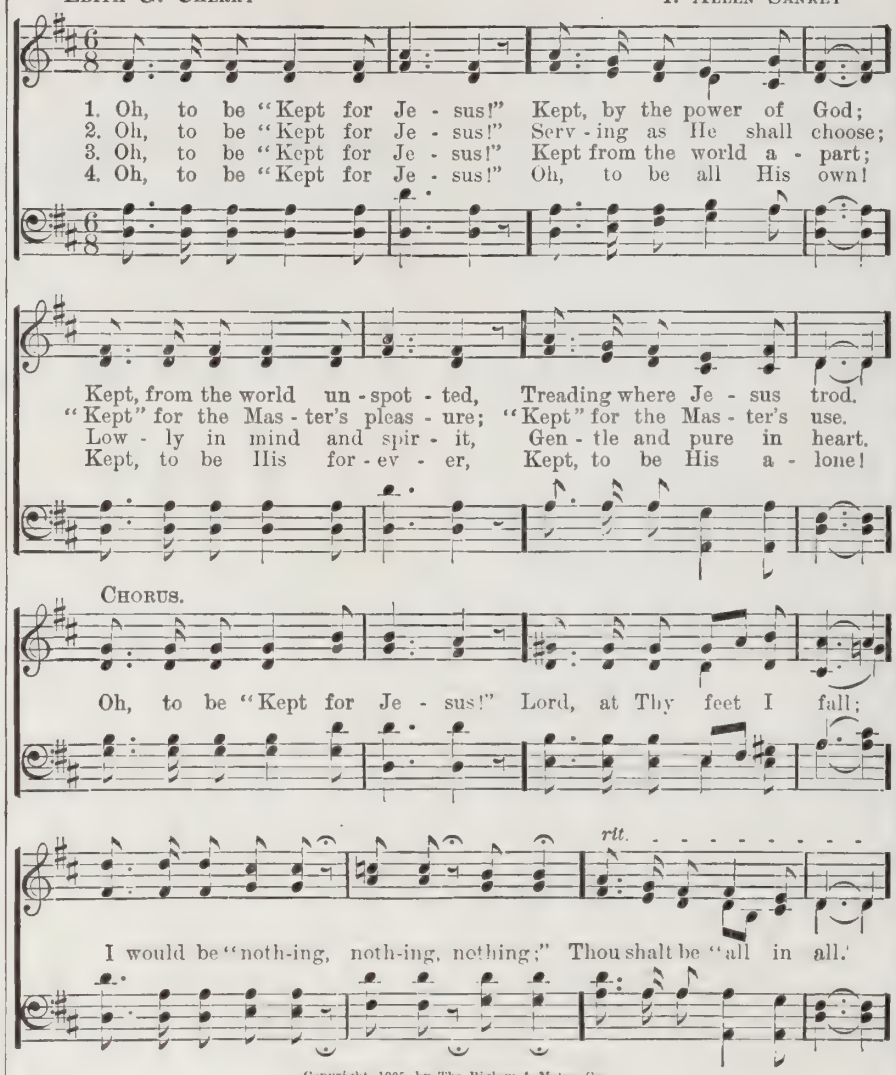
(Enough for five generous dishes.)

Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Cereal Dept. 510

Minneapolis, Minn.

KEPT FOR JESUS

EDITH G. CHERRY — I. ALLEN SANKEY


1. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Kept, by the power of God;
2. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Serv - ing as He shall choose;
3. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Kept from the world a - part;
4. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Oh, to be all His own!
Kept, from the world un - spot - ted, Treading where Je - sus trod.
"Kept" for the Mas - ter's pleas - ure; "Kept" for the Mas - ter's use.
Low - ly in mind and spir - it, Gen - tle and pure in heart.
Kept, to be His for - ev - er, Kept, to be His a - lone!
CHORUS.
Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Lord, at Thy feet I fall;
rit.
I would be "noth-ing, noth-ing, nothing;" Thou shalt be "all in all."

Copyright, 1905, by The Bigelow & Maine Co.

Somebody's Boy

LIST to the ring of the midnight song;
'Tis somebody's boy.
The winds give to every wild echo a tongue,
Yes, somebody's boy.

The witch of the revel has waved her wand
Over somebody's boy;
And the spirit of evil has clasped the hand
Of somebody's boy.

Comes now a yell on the midnight air,
From somebody's boy;
Reckless, defiant and devil-may-care,
Is somebody's boy!

. . . . . .

Foul is the bed—madly dark the dank cell,
Where somebody's boy
Is writhing in torture, the veriest hell—
Yet, somebody's boy.

Waiting and watching, a mother's eyes weep
For somebody's boy.
The vigil, dear Father, O help her to keep!
For somebody's boy.

Throw 'round him, and over, thy Spirit to save,
This somebody's boy;
Ere fiends for his lost soul shall hollow the grave
Of somebody's boy.

Fill with thy Spirit, too, our hearts, we pray,
That somebody's boy
We may watch for, and snatch from the death-trodden way—
Yes, somebody's boy.

MRS. E. P. MILLER.

In *Mother Truth's Melodies.*

The Unity of the Godhead

In a recent issue of THE MAIL-BAG, someone was troubled over the fact that the Bible speaks of God as one, and so thought that it meant one individual. A man and his wife are spoken of in the Bible as one, and Christ in John 17: 20, 21, 22, prays that the thousands of the churches may be one in the same sense that the Father and Christ were one. He goes further and prays that they may be one with himself and the Father, even as they are one. It plainly means one in mutual interests, character and aims. I Cor. 15: 28 shows that when everything shall become subject to Christ, then he himself will become subject to the Father. Rev. 22: 1-3 represents the Father and Jesus under the title of the Lamb as both occupying the throne. Col. 3: 1; Acts 7: 55; Rom. 8: 34 and Eph. 1: 20 represent Jesus sitting or standing at God's right hand. John says "The Father loveth the Son and hath given all things into his hand" (John 3: 35). The Saviour says in Matt. 28: 18: "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth." Many passages show that Father, Son and Holy Ghost are individually different, but are one in the sense that Christ taught that they were one (John 17: 11-22), and he desired his Church to be one in the same sense. Christ is our Intercessor (Rom. 8: 34; Heb. 7: 25 and Isa. 53: 12); and he is our Intercessor with the Father at whose right hand he is (I Peter 3: 22). There is another sense in which there is a oneness. In John 17: 23; 14: 23, Jesus speaks of entering in or becoming a part of those that are his. The New Testament in this sense speaks of Satan entering in and taking possession of Judas Iscariot. D. F. EASTON.

Vineland, N. J.

UNDERWEAR FOR WINTER.

The "Vellastic" Marks a Revolution in the Comfort and Cost of Underwear.

Men and women who are accustomed to regard winter as a period of colds, rheumatism, and discomfort, will appreciate the new kind of underwear that is fast coming into use. It is known as Vellastic Utica Ribbed Fleece Underwear, and unites low price with high value.

This underwear is exactly what its name implies—rib and fleece. That is, the rib runs lengthwise and the fleece is knitted in crosswise, thus combining warmth and elasticity.

No ordinary washing will shrink Vellastic Utica Ribbed Fleece in form or size. Its soft down and elastic nature remain uninjured.

Outdoor men especially appreciate the snug-fitting protection of Vellastic Utica Ribbed Fleece, preferring it to any other. Men's and women's garments 50c each.

Boys' girls' and children's separate garments are 25c, union suits 50c.

VELLASTIC RIBBED UTICA FLEECE

Made under Fabric Pat 603164 Apr 26'98

Every garment bears the trademark, Vellastic Utica Ribbed Fleece. If your dealer does not have them, write us, giving his name. Booklet and sample of fabric free.

Utica Knitting Company, Utica, New York.

Old Dutch Cleanser

A chisel, sandpaper or scouring-brick is good to remove a hard mass from a surface—*but*—be careful not to dig or scratch that surface.

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER CLEANS

—never distributes dirt as a dirt-gathering brick must, but is always pure—taken from a protected "sifting-top" can—and, **Being Highly Porous, ABSORBS DIRT.**

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER SCRUBS

—doesn't waste by breaking up, as a cake will when worn thin. Sprinkle out the exact quantity required, and **use the powder to the last bit.**

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER SCOURS

—cannot scratch like a grit-brick or eat like a lye or caustic powder because it does not contain these elements. Old Dutch Cleanser is a **porous** mineral combined with vegetable oil.

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER POLISHES

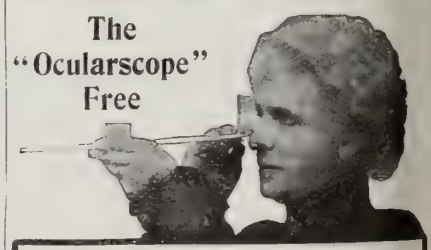
—because of the rounded surfaces of its particles it quickly restores original lustre to the article cleaned, which a gritty, non-absorbent powder cannot do. No cleaner does so much with so little labor and cost, and, at any cost, none can do it so well. Home-makers should secure it at any cost of effort.

A large "sifting top" can 10c

At Your Grocer's

CUDAHY—Maker—OMAHA, U. S. A.

The "Ocularscope" Free

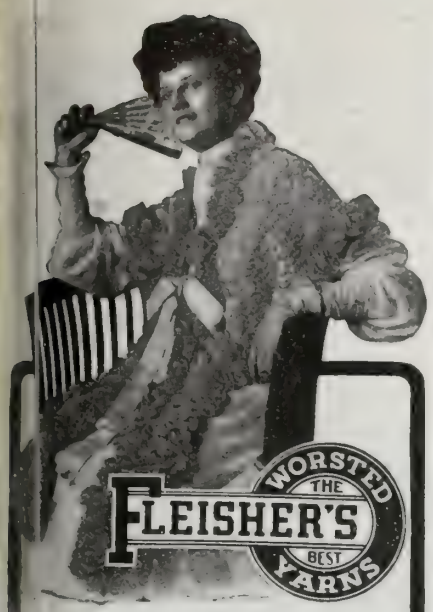


Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our **"Ocularscope,"** the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free,** with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS

402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.



Nowadays every woman who gives oughtful preparation to her ward-be includes a variety of knitted or ocheted garments because of their tistic beauty and their comforting rmth.

The making of them is a fascina-ng pastime for nimble fingers, com-hing pleasure and profit—if the lst yarns are used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns com-he all the qualities required by the ost exacting knitter or crocheter—enness, elasticity, loftiness, and a full le of beautiful shades. A garment nde of **The "Fleisher" Yarns** ill stand the test of wash and wear.

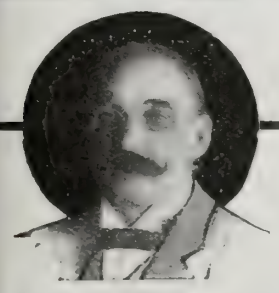
Fitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Leaden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Setland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Imela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

When ordering ask for "Fleisher's." Every skein bears the trade-marked ticket.

e booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING NUAL," mailed for four tickets from the "Fleisher" rns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for ing all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
partment "B," PHILADELPHIA



Eye-Glasses
with
lox Lasso Mountings

Wear them to work, to play, to rid, to do anything requiring the use of the eyes.

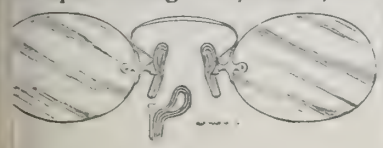
They won't come off, or wabble, or tilt; but will at all times be held firmly before the eyes without pinching the nose.

Mr. Ivan Fox, with rare inventive genius and careful study, devised their wonderful adjustments. The Lasso guard and Tubular spring, with Screw Lock ends to both guard and spring, will permit of adjustments impossible with the ordinary mountings, enabling you to have clear, steady vision, and are most comfortable to wear.

Send us the name and address of your optician and we will mail you, **FREE** our booklet L, **"Eyes Worth Having,"** written by Mr. Fox. Write to-day.

First class opticians everywhere sell Fox Lasso Eye-glass mountings. Ask your optician for them. If he hasn't them, write us, and we will see that you get them.

Fox Optical Mfg. Co., Phila., Pa.



THE WOMEN'S WAR

Notes of the Anti-Polygamy Campaign

FROM Texas comes an order from the State President of the Women's Christian Temperance Mission for 500 memorials, to be used at the W. C. T. U. Convention soon to be held in Brownwood, that State. These women express themselves, through their secretary, as wishing to do all that they possibly can against the terrible crime which is disgracing our country. Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, the State President of the W. C. T. U., recently read a very strong paper before the Texas Women's Press Association, urging the press women to write against Mormonism. The memorial published in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was also read and has also been published in all the leading papers of Texas.

A correspondent in Seattle, Wash., writes: "Let me exhort you to cry aloud, and *louder* and louder, still, for people East and West do not realize it is so bad. I have seen the blight and curse, having lived in Salt Lake City for four years, my husband being a minister. Truly, no words can describe the blackness of this diabolical system. May God save our women from its power, and soon make it impossible for women of other nations to come to our fair land to suffer."

Another woman writes: "I most earnestly hope the movement will be successful. Having lived among the Mormon people, I do not wish to see them gain more power."

A diligent worker sends in a second long list of signatures, saying: "Even in far-off Texas we are often visited by the Mormon preachers, who are so pleasing that many are deceived."

In almost every city, town and hamlet women are forming themselves into bands, dividing the work of getting signatures systematically, with splendid results, as attested by the thousands received daily by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. There is still time for more good work. Send for memorials, which will be mailed free.

The Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* asks: "Shall all the testimony taken by the United States Senate in the Smoot case, showing the true character of present-day Mormonism, go for nothing? Or shall steps be taken to protect not only Utah but adjoining States from the growth of that vile and treasonable system?" Both questions are proper and pertinent, but our contemporary should understand clearly that the case against Smoot, as presented by the women of America, who really conducted the Senate investigation, is not based on individual conduct, but on the fact that he is the sworn representative of the polygamous, anti-American hierarchy, and therefore wholly out of place as a maker of laws for this nation.

The *Northwestern Christian Advocate* sounds the watchword of the campaign in these words: "No official of the Mormon Church should be permitted to hold a Government office while that Church permits its members to violate the Church's pledge to the nation. Respect for the nation demands that Mr. Smoot be excluded from the Senate."

The Chicago *Standard* (Baptist) says: "The evidence laid before the Senate in the case of Mr. Smoot has proved that the Mormon leaders have continued the polygamous relations they had formed previous to 1890; that some of them have contracted new polygamous marriages since that date, and that the Mormon Church still teaches polygamy as a religious doctrine and a duty . . . Mr. Reed Smoot, an apostle in the Mormon hierarchy, and as such responsible for the teachings and practices which are sanctioned by the church, was elected to the Senate." The *Standard's* inference is obvious: Reed Smoot should go.

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

Prev. ack.....	$111.39	A Friend and Well-wisher, Wymore, Neb.....	10
Mrs Clara Edgett..	16		
Mrs E F Irwin.....	06		
C A Cottrell	50	M A McFarland....	10
Mrs McClarren	20	Mrs M H Dunlap...	1 00
Mrs M J W Haux hurst.....	25	E C Davis.....	25
		Nancy Van Pelt.. ..	1 00
Jane Bond	1 00	Sarah Goodenough.	10
Mrs S H Huber . ..	10	K. S. Philadelphia, Pa.....	10
Mrs S S Findley....	10		
Mrs A B M Carter..	30	Mrs W H Gaines..	20

A Great Genealogy

A contemporary reports the remarkable case of Mrs. Lucinda Watkins of Atterbury, Illinois. She is ninety-six years of age; her daughter is seventy-six; her granddaughter, fifty-four; her great-granddaughter, thirty-seven; her great-great granddaughter, nineteen; her great-great-great-grandson, ten months.

It is truly a matriarchal genealogy, and recalls the old saying, "The mother said, tell my daughter that her daughter should say to her child that her girl's baby-girl is ailing." And what a long line of croup, rash, and sleepless nights are involved in a series like that! These were bound to come in the succession, to be sure, but it is not often that one person lives long enough to see so much of it.

WING PIANOS

Are Sold Direct From the Factory, and in No Other Way

FILL IN NAME AND ADDRESS AND SEND THIS COUPON

Wing & Son, 352-364 W. 13th St., New York.

POST OFFICE

NAME

ADDRESS

STATE

You SAVE from $75.00 to $200.00

When you buy a Wing Piano, you buy at wholesale. You pay the actual cost of making it with only our wholesale profit added. When you buy a piano, at retail, you pay the retail dealer's store rent and other expenses. You pay his profit and the commission or salary of the agents or salesmen he employs—all these on top of what the dealer himself has to pay to the manufacturer. The retail profit on a piano is from $75 to $200. Isn't this worth saving?

SENT ON TRIAL

Anywhere WE PAY FREIGHT. No Money in Advance.

We will place a Wing Piano in any home in the United States on trial, without asking for any advance payment or deposit. We pay the freight and all other charges in advance. There is nothing to be paid either before the piano is sent or when it is received. If the piano is not satisfactory after 20 days' trial in your home, we take it back entirely at our expense You pay us nothing, and are under no more obligation to keep the piano than if you were examining it at our factory. There can be absolutely no risk or expense to you.

Do not imagine that it is impossible for us to do as we say. Our system is so perfect that we can without any trouble deliver a piano in the smallest town in any part of the United States just as easily as we can in New York City, and with absolutely no trouble or annoyance to you, and without anything being paid in advance or on arrival either for freight or any other expense. We take old pianos and organs in exchange. A guarantee for 12 years against any defect in tone, action, workmanship or material is given with every Wing Piano.

SMALL, EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS

In 37 years over 40,000 Wing Pianos have been manufactured and sold. They are recommended by seven governors of States, by musical colleges and schools, by prominent orchestra leaders, music teachers and musicians.

Thousands of these pianos are in your own State, some of them undoubtedly in your very neighborhood. Our catalogue contains names and addresses.

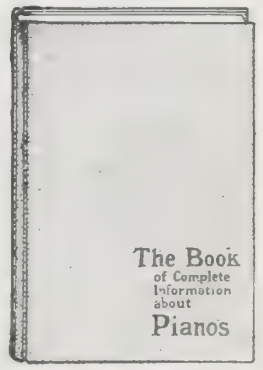
Mandolin, Guitar, Harp, Zither, Banjo—The tones of any or all of these instruments may be reproduced perfectly by any ordinary player on the piano by means of our Instrumental Attachment. This improvement is patented by us and cannot be had in any other piano. WING ORGANS are made with the same care and sold in the same way as Wing Pianos. Separate organ catalogue sent on request.

YOU NEED THIS BOOK

If You Intend to Buy a Piano—No Matter What Make

A book—not a catalogue—that gives you all the information possessed by experts. It tells about the different materials used in the different parts of a piano; the way the different parts are put together, what causes pianos to get out of order, and in fact is a complete encyclopedia. It makes the selection of a piano easy. If read carefully, it will make you a judge of tone, action, workmanship and finish. It tells you how to test a piano and how to tell good from bad. It is absolutely the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 156 large pages and hundreds of illustrations, all devoted to piano construction. Its name is "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos." We send it free to anyone wishing to buy a piano. All you have to do is to send us your name and address.

Send a Postal To-day while you think of it, just giving your name and address, or send us the attached coupon and the valuable book of information, also full particulars about the WING PIANO, with prices, terms of payment, etc., will be sent to you promptly by mail.



WING & SON, 352-364 West 13th St., New York 37th Year. 1868-1905

Eminent Scholars Worked 29 Years

to put the Scriptures into language so plain in every word and sentence that the meaning of the original writers could never be in doubt. The result is

THE AMERICAN STANDARD

Revised Bible

which everybody, old and young, can easily read and understand without a dictionary or Bible Commentary. This text is used for all Sunday School Quarterlies because it is the plainest.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices $2.50 to $18.00, according to size and binding. We sell direct where booksellers will not supply.

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

our 40-page book, telling why the Bible was revised, how it was done, with sample pages, prices, etc., of the many styles issued. Send your name on a postal card, with the name of your bookseller.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS, 37-41Y East 18th Street, New York

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Wanted, by Success Magazine

and a Salary Basis, a young man or woman in every county to take charge of our subscription business. Positions permanent. Good opportunity for right person. References required. Apply to

Success Magazine, 14 Washington Sq. East, New York.

BEST

FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK
THE NEW EDITION OF

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs

By the authors of the famous GOSPEL HYMNS. Sankey, McGranahan & Stebbins.

ROUND or SHAPED NOTES, 25c. each, 30c. by mail.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Returnable samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."

"MARK THIS!"

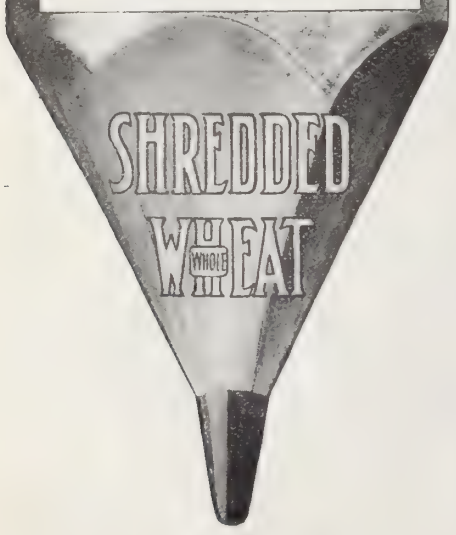
In making out your marketing list, be sure you include a good cereal food—and when you buy a cereal food be sure you get *the whole wheat in digestible form*—that's

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit

King of the world's cereal foods. ¶ It contains all the nutritive elements of the whole wheat grain, steam-cooked and drawn into fine porous shreds. These delicate shreds are retained and assimilated when the stomach rejects all other foods. ¶ Shredded Wheat is not a "pre-digested" food—it is a ready-to-digest food. It is the best food for growing children because it contains all the elements for the building of the perfect human body. ¶ Shredded Whole Wheat is made in two forms—**Biscuit** and **Triscuit.** The **Biscuit** is delicious for breakfast with hot or cold milk or cream or for any meal in combination with fruits or vegetables. ¶ **Triscuit** is the Shredded Whole Wheat cracker which takes the place of white flour bread; delicious as a toast with butter or with cheese or preserves.

"It's all in the Shreds"

THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY
Niagara Falls, N. Y.



THE LIQUOR BAR

A BAR to heaven, a Door to hell—
Whoever named it, named it well.

A Bar to manliness and wealth,
A Door to want and broken health.

A Bar to honor, pride and fame,
A Door to sorrow, sin and shame.

A Bar to hope, a Bar to prayer,
A Door to darkness and despair.

A Bar to honored, useful life,
A Door to brawling, senseless strife.

A Bar to all that's true and brave,
A Door to every drunkard's grave.

A Bar to joys that home imparts,
A Door to tears and broken hearts.

A Bar to heaven, a Door to hell—
Whoever named it, named it well.

SELF-EXAMINATION *

TIMES for self-examination come to every man, and if he evades the duty some experience is liable to happen that forces it upon him. This duty is different from the introspection that is often carried to excess. It is possible for the Christian to ask himself too often such questions as, "Am I loving God more than I did? Is my faith as strong as it was?" The plant does not thrive if it is torn up at intervals to see if it is growing. But questions as to duty and conduct are always legitimate and beneficial. "Am I keeping my promises? Am I fulfilling my obligations? Are my life and example such as to do good in the world?" These are concrete matters, that may be answered without going back to first principles.

Such questions are necessary. There is liable to result from our contact with the world a carelessness and a laxity in the performance of our religious duties, that increase if there is not strict surveillance. Many have thought that only by secluding themselves from the world and spending their lives wholly in religious exercises could they lead a consistent life. But the monastic idea is not the conception of our Lord. To be in the world but not of the world, should be the aim of his followers. It is a difficult task, because the world necessarily exerts its influence and the company of worldlings tends to draw one into their ways. There is, therefore, all the more need for the counteracting effect of Christian society to tone up the spiritual nature. Daily communion with God is also an absolute necessity to one who is mixing with the world. Looking back over the past we must ask ourselves whether our hours of devotion have been hurried or neglected, and whether we have been regular in our attendance on the means of grace.

Besides these things, there is the question of example. Are we showing selfishness in our lives? In a crisis, do we act on the principles of the world, or of Christ? What do the people with whom we come in contact think of religion as it is expressed in our lives? Such questions ought to be asked and answered by every Christian.

*Topic of The Christian Endeavor Society for November 5. "Am I keeping my Christian Endeavor covenant?" Mal. 2: 5, 6; Ps. 51: 6; II. Cor. 8: 21.

Called Higher

Mrs. E. G. Kurtz of Oakland, Calif., died in March, 1905, aged eighty years and eleven months. Mrs. Kurtz was an old subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, a devoted and remarkably intelligent Christian.

Mrs. Lufanny W. Skinner, of Reno, Nev., entered into life eternal on July 19, 1905. A loving mother and a faithful Christian has gone to her reward. Her home was always open to ministers of the Gospel, and she was not "forgetful in entertaining strangers." She was a consistent member of the Baptist Church for fifty years, and also an earnest reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and loved it very much.

Mrs. Hannah Bellas was born near Reading, Pa., Feb. 26, 1822, and departed from this life in St. Louis, Mo., July 24, 1905, at the age of 83. Mrs. Bellas was a most interesting conversationalist, for which so writes her daughter—she always gave THE CHRISTIAN HERALD credit. Turning from other magazines, she would point proudly to her favorite publication, saying, "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD gives the current topics of the day in so much less reading." Mrs. Bellas lived a devoted Christian, and her departure was marked by wonderful resignation and patience. Four daughters and two sons survive her.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION FOR 1906

THE NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER.

Every member of the family has a share in the entertaining and informing reading which The Companion brings into the home every week. The fifty-two issues of the 1906 Volume will bring to the subscriber

7 **SERIAL Stories,** each if bound equal to a $1.25 volume.

250 **CAPITAL Stories** by the most entertaining writers of fiction.

50 **LEADING Articles** by men and women famous in all the great vocations.

1000 **NOTES** on Current Events, Science and Natural History.

150 **SPECIAL Contributions** on subjects of the utmost interest and variety.

2000 **ANECDOTES** of the Wise and Great, Selections of Miscellany, Poems, etc.

Illustrated Announcement for 1906 and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER

Who cuts out and sends at once this slip (or mentions this publication) with $1.75 for The Companion for the 52 weeks of 1906 will receive

FREE

All the weekly issues of The Companion for the rest of 1905.
The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.
The "Minutemen" Calendar for 1906, in twelve colors and gold.
As much reading in the year as would fill 20 octavo volumes.

$12,000 will be shared equally by Companion subscribers getting five other new subscriptions. Send for information. E 114

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

IT IS UP TO DATE AND RELIABLE

RECENTLY ENLARGED WITH
25,000 New Words and Phrases
ALSO ADDED
New Gazetteer of the World
New Biographical Dictionary
Editor in Chief, W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education.
2380 Quarto Pages. 5000 Illustrations.
IT IS A PACKED STOREHOUSE OF ACCURATE INFORMATION
GRAND PRIZE (Highest Award) WORLD'S FAIR ST. LOUIS

Also **Webster's Collegiate Dictionary**
1116 Pages. 1100 Illustrations.
Regular Edition 7 x 10 x 2¾ inches. 3 bindings.
De Luxe Edition 5¾ x 8⅝ x 1½ in. Printed from same plates, on bible paper. 2 beautiful bindings.

FREE, "Dictionary Wrinkles." Illustrated pamphlets.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.
GET THE BEST

IF ANY DEALER OFFERS YOU A SUBSTITUTE WHEN YOU ASK FOR THE

Velvet Grip

CUSHION BUTTON

Sample Pair, Mercerized 25c. Silk 50c. Mailed on Receipt of Price.

HOSE SUPPORTER

INSIST ON HAVING THE GENUINE

OVER TWO HUNDRED STYLES WORN ALL OVER THE WORLD

LOOK FOR THE NAME AND THE MOULDED RUBBER BUTTON

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

A Dainty Gift

The Lord's Prayer — Or the 23d Psalm

Enamelled on a beautiful heart-shaped **Bookmarker** made of Aluminum, and shines like silver. An inexpensive gift for your scholars at Christmas. Prepaid, only **10 cents.**

Newton Supply Co., Dept. D, Newton, Mass.

STAMMERING CANNOT B REMEDIE

Save **ONLY** at **ONE PLACE, for we correct t CAUSE, unknown to all others.** The **failures** fr **these** come to **us,** and get what they **pay for.** Aft **one lesson** you **stammer no more.** Come and inv tigate at **our expense.** The **FON-LIN METHOD** the **only** one **not like** the rest. Show this to oth and send us their addresses to this **one place.**

THE CARSWELL INSTITUTE, 2315-H North 7th Street, Ph

E accommodate your tastes —and your pocket-book, too.

N matter how exclusive your ideas of dress may be, r Style Book (sent **free**) will show you designs that will delight you. There are over **150**—all stylish and up-to-date. They are being worn today New York's most careful dressers.

T same is true of our materials samples sent free. We fer you a choice of over **100** varieties — the prettiest and richest designs for is season's wear.

V fit you perfectly or nd your money.

Our best advertisements are our satisfied customers. The following letter is similar to hundreds sent us weekly:

garment arrived today. cannot tell you how delighted I am to find the perfect. The material is beautiful, and the finishing is nicely and neatly done. The skirt is full, and the dress round the bottom gives a very stylish air. Thank you for filling my order so promptly.

Mrs. H. A. Melville,
[illegible] Hawthorn Ave.,
Minneapolis, Minn."

this for less than ed for ill-fitting, ready-made garments.

Winter Suits $6 to $25

ade to Order; Ready-Made

All details of our wonderful system of fitting by mail are explained in our new Winter Style Book. It illustrates:

Visiting Costumes . . .	$6.00 to $20
Tailor-Made Suits . . .	$7.50 to $25
Separate Skirts . . .	$3.50 to $12
Rain Coats . . .	$9.75 to $20
Jackets and Coats . . .	$5.75 to $25

We repay express charges to any part of the United States, which means a big saving to you.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new **Winter Style Book**, showing the latest New York fashions, and containing simple directions for taking measurements correctly; also a large assortment of Samples of the Newest Materials. Send us your name and address and simply say, **"Send me your Style Book and Samples,"** and be sure to mention whether you wish samples for a suit, skirt, cloak or rain coat, and about the colors you desire.

Write to-day. You will receive them by return mail.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.,
and 121 West 23d Street, New York.
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 Years.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM

Ours is the only Ostrich Feather Manufactory in the world growing its own raw feathers and selling at **Producer's Prices**

$3.00
DELIVERED PREPAID

Send us $2.00 for a 15-in., or $3.00 for a 16-in. Coquette Plume, like the picture; best quality, with a third more at retail; black, white, red or blue. We prepay delivery charges and refund the price if not satisfactory. Look for the trade-mark on the back of the quill and accept nothing claimed to be "just as good."

FREE Pictorial Souvenir, Illustrated Catalogue of every style of ostrich goods and price list or repair work mailed free upon request.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM
P.O. Box 2, South Pasadena, Cal.

Learn to Knit

Even if you have our other Knitting books, you'll want the *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** 6th edition to find out about the very best and most stylish articles. 160 pages of valuable information. Photographic illustrations of 106 newest garments. You would be willing to pay $1 for it, but get it for **15 cents**, at dealers' or by mail.

Columbia Yarns are the best you can buy and go the farthest.

Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Phila.

Why let Baby cry

can be kept "happy as a sun-flower," comfortable and well, day and night in a

Glascock's Baby-jumper

ROCKING CHAIR, BED, HIGH CHAIR AND GO-CART COMBINED.

for "the new baby," and adjustable for it grows older. Designed on special hygienic lines, scientifically made; very strong. Babies love the gentle motion. A wonderful help in the healthful care of baby. Physicians urge the use of Glascock's —the standard. Sold with or without canopy attachment. Buy of your dealer, or of us if he hasn't Glascock's Jumper. 30 Days' Trial. Write for catalogue and mother's book "The 20th Century Baby" FREE.

Glascock Bros. Mfg. Co.
Box 147, **Muncie, Ind.**

THE TENANT

THIS body is my house it is not I;
Herein I sojourn till, in some far sky,
I lease a fairer dwelling, built to last
Till all the carpentry of time is past.
When from my high place viewing this lone star,
What shall I care where these poor timbers are?
What though the crumbling walls turn dust and loam
I shall have left them for a larger home.
What though the rafters break, the stanchions rot,
When earth has dwindled to a glimmering spot!
When thou, clay cottage, fallest, I'll immerse
My long cramp'd spirit in the universe,
Through uncomputed silences of space
I shall yearn upward to the leaning face.
The ancient heavens will roll aside for me.
As Moses monarch'd the dividing sea.
This body is my house it is not I.
Triumphant in this faith I live and die.

FREDERIC LAWRENCE KNOWLES.

A Visitor's Gift

As an illustration of the power of the Bible, Mr. S. L. Ginsburg, the famous missionary in Brazil tells the following story. When he was stationed at Campos he found a man who had been in possession of a Bible for six years, and that not only he but his family and employees were all so well instructed in the truth that it did not take more than two months to organize a church of fifty-seven members, which, in turn, founded two other churches.

When asked how he came to be in possession of the Bible, the old gentleman said that one evening he entertained a poor man who needed a night's lodging. After supper the visitor said: "I am poor. I have nothing to give you as a proof of my appreciation of your kindness; but if you have no objection I will ask the Lord to bless you and yours." He knelt down and offered such a prayer as surprised the old man, He had never heard such words before, and could not sleep the whole night for thinking of them.

Early next morning he was on the watch as the young man left his room, with a request that he would explain his religion, "for," he said, "I have never been touched before as I was last night, and I want to know something about it." Very modestly the young man replied that he was afraid to give any explanation, lest he should make a mistake, but added: "I have a little Book with me which will teach you all you want to know about God and how to pray."

So he gave the gentleman a Bible such as is commonly sold by the colporteurs for a few cents. This was the volume which had been so used of God, and it bore evidence of having been freely though reverently handled. The church of which he was the founder is still going on with all the fervor of its first love.

A Novel Farm Colony.

It is announced that Mr. John Arbuckle, the wealthy philanthropist, intends to erect a home at New Paltz, N. Y., for men and women, old and young, who need employment in the open air, and nutritious food, in order to bring them back to a condition of health that will enable them to withstand the wear and tear of city life. Ground has been broken and the plans and specifications for the building have been drawn. The home proper will be known as the "Colony Building on Mary and John Arbuckle's Farm." The Colony Building will stand on a knoll overlooking seven farms, comprising 636 acres. It will cost between $75,000 and $100,000, and will give a comfortable home to more than a hundred men and women year in and year out. Mr. Arbuckle desires, if possible, that its inmates be self-supporting. To be eligible for admission applicants must be incapacitated for competition in the regular walks of business life. Old men and women, unable to battle for bread with those younger and sturdier, will be welcomed. Young men and women who, by reason of illness or physical infirmities, cannot keep up with the pace will be sent there. The output of the farm will not be limited to agricultural products. The building not only will be fitted up as a home, but will furnish an ideal workshop for some kind of manufacturing work as yet to be determined upon. In the summer time, the inmates who are not employed in the fields will work there under conditions which will practically amount to being in the open air. In the winter the veranda will be heated.

LIQUID COURT PLASTER

immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, waterproof coating.

"NEW-SKIN" heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped and Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc. A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the feet from being chafed or blistered by new or heavy shoes.

MECHANICS, SPORTSMEN, BICYCLISTS, GOLFERS, in fact all of us, are liable to bruise, scratch or scrape our skin. **"NEW-SKIN"** will heal these injuries, **will not wash off,** and after it is applied the injury is forgotten as **"NEW-SKIN"** makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it.

"Paint it with "NEW-SKIN" and forget it" is literally true.

CAUTION: **WE GUARANTEE** our claims for "NEW-SKIN." No one guarantees substitutes or imitations trading on our reputation, and the guarantee of an imitator would be worthless any way.

ALWAYS INSIST ON GETTING "NEW-SKIN"

Sample size, **10c.** Family size (like illustration), **25c.** Two ounce bottles (for surgeons and hospitals), **50c. AT THE DRUGGISTS,** or we will mail a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO., Dept. 107, 96-102 Church Street, New York

WORK A PLEASURE

It Is One of the Real Joys Given Us.

"Postum Food Coffee has done more for me in two years," writes a Wisconsin young lady student, "than all the medicines and treatments I had employed to overcome the effects of the coffee poisoning that was killing me by degrees.

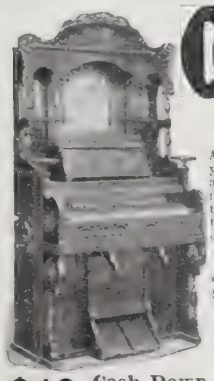
"I had all the familiar symptoms and suffered all the well-known tortures. My stomach was wrecked and I could not eat, my head ached almost continually, I became the nervous victim of insomnia, and the capacity for study deserted me. Of course this came on gradually, and without suspicion, for a long time, as to the cause.

"Two years ago a friend enthusiastically urged me to quit using the old kind of coffee and to drink Postum Food Coffee. I have never regretted acting upon the advice. As soon as the coffee poison was eliminated, the strengthening and nourishing properties of Postum began to build me up.

"Each day I gained a little, the color crept back to my cheeks, my limbs rounded out with new flesh, my complexion grew fair and clear again, my digestion improved, and now I can eat anything at any time, the nervous insomnia has left me and I sleep soundly at night and wake up refreshed. I have no more headaches, and mental work has become a pleasure to me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.



CORNISH
PIANOS AND ORGANS

Are the highest grade instruments you can buy at any price. They are the sweetest and purest toned, magnificent in appearance and the most durable made. Guaranteed for twenty-five years. Sold easy on

The Cornish Plan

direct from the factory, *saving you one-half what agents and dealers charge.* All the cost you need. No money in advance. Shipped on

30 Days' Free Trial

instrument returnable after a year's use if unsatisfactory. We have 250,000 satisfied customers some in your neighborhood. Send to-day for Cornish Book — Miniature Pianos and Organs, plan to give every purchaser 50 Free Music Lessons and other aids to purchasers. **SENT FREE ANYWHERE UPON REQUEST.**

$10 Cash Down. Balance on easy installment plan.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.
Established over 50 years.

"It's the Hair-not the Hat"
That makes a woman attractive

Seven Sutherland Sisters' Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner

will supply the hair when there is a particle of life left in the roots.

SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE

WINTER CLOTHING OFFER.

FREE SAMPLE and TRIAL PROPOSITION.

If you would have any use for a heavy weight all-wool **Suit, Overcoat or Ulster,** then **DON'T BUY ELSEWHERE** at any price, under any circumstances, until you cut this advertisement out and mail it to us. You will then receive **by return mail free, postpaid, the Grandest Clothing Offer ever heard of.** You will get **FREE** a big book of cloth samples of Men's Clothing, **FREE** an extra quality cloth tape measure, yard measure, **FREE** a book of latest fashions, descriptions and illustrations of all kinds of clothing for men. We will explain why we can sell at prices so much lower than were ever before known, a mere fraction of what others charge. We will explain our simple rules so you can take your own measure and how we guarantee a perfect fit. You will get **our Free Trial Offer, our Pay After Received Proposition.** With the free cloth goes a special order blank for ordering, return envelopes, etc. You can get a **whole Suit, an extra pair of Pants** and an **Overcoat** under our offer for about **ONE-HALF** what some Chicago tailors would charge for **one single pair of pants.** The offer you will get will astonish and please you. Prices on the best clothes made reduced to next to nothing compared with what you have been paying. **DON'T BUY CLOTHES** until you cut this ad. out and send to us and see what you get by return mail, **FREE, POSTPAID.**

Address **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO**

BRILLIANT BLACK
JAP-A-LAC
APPLIED TO
RANGES

Registers, Furnace, Gas and Water Pipes, Iron Fences, Wire Screens—in fact, all iron or metal surfaces, and old buggies or carriages, produces a glossy black finish that is both beautiful and durable.

For sale by all paint dealers.

Write to-day for Color Card showing 13 colors, and instructive booklet describing the many uses for JAP-A-LAC.

If YOUR dealer does not keep JAP-A-LAC, send us his name and 10c to cover cost of mailing, and we will send a FREE sample (quarter pint can) to any point in the United States.

THE Glidden VARNISH CO.
ADDRESS DEPT. G. F
451 WILLIAMSON BLDG.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

5% PER YEAR Every Day on Every Dollar

A strong feature of our investment is the fact that earnings are paid for every day your money is left with us. You may start at any time—withdraw when you see fit.

WE PAY 5% PER YEAR ON YOUR SAVINGS

Earnings remitted semi-annually by check or compounded. Your money always subject to your control if required for other purposes.

OUR PATRONS ARE PROTECTED

by assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Our loans are made upon the best class of New York and Suburban Real Estate—to home-buyers, who pay us interest and part of the principal each month, which is in turn reinvested.

ESTABLISHED 12 YEARS

Our business is conducted under NEW YORK BANKING DEPARTMENT SUPERVISION, by whom it is examined each year.

Our clients include many prominent clergymen, professional and business men in every State of the Union—some, doubtless, in your locality—to whom we are privileged to refer you. They heartily endorse our methods.

Full particulars with letters of endorsement sent to any one interested. WRITE TO-DAY.

Assets, ... $1,750,000
Surplus and profits, $150,000

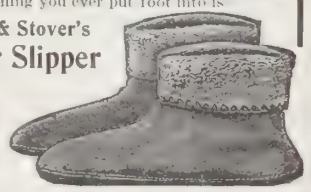
Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN Co. 5% PER ANNUM

COLD FEET

are banished. Warm feet induce sleep. The most comfortable thing you ever put foot into is

De Freest & Stover's
Slumber Slipper



Will keep the ankles warm. Worn in bed and out. Made of a handsome fleece-lined knit fabric; tops beautifully embroidered with silk. Dainty colorings. Send size of Shoe.

TWO PAIRS FOR 25c.—POSTPAID.

Different sizes if desired. For men, women, children.
DE FREEST & STOVER, 23 Second St., Waterford, N. Y.

THE HEART'S CHARITY*

A RICH man walked abroad one day,
And a poor man walked the self-same way,
When a pale and starving form came by,
With a pallid lip and hopeless eye.

And that starving man presumed to stand
And ask for bread from the rich man's hand;
But the rich man sullenly looks askance
With a gathering frown and a doubtful glance.

"I have nothing," said he, "to give to you,
Nor any such rogue of a canting crew."
So he fastened his pocket and on he went,
With a soul untouched and a heart content.

Now this great owner of golden store,
Had built a church not long before,
As noble a fane as man could raise,
And the world had given him thanks and praise,
And all who beheld it lavished fame
On his Christian gifts and goodly name.

The poor man passed, and the white lips dared
To ask of him if a mite could be spared;
He stood for a moment, but not to pause
On the truth of the tale or of parish laws.

He was seeking to give, though it be but small—
For a penny, a single penny, was all;
But he gave it with a kindly word,
While the warmest pulse in his heart was stirred.

'Twas a tiny seed his charity shed,
But the white lips got a taste of bread,
And the beggar's blessing hallowed the crust
That came like a spring in the desert dust.

The rich man and the poor man died;
As all of us must, and they both were tried
At the sacred Judgment Seat above,
For their thoughts of evil and deeds of love.

The balance of justice there was true,
And fairly bestowed what was fairly due;
And the two fresh comers at heaven's gate
Stood waiting to hear their eternal fate.

The Recording Angel told of things
That fitted them both with kindred wings;
But as they stood in the crystal light,
The plumes of the rich man grew less bright.

And the angels knew by that shadowy sign,
That the poor man's work had been more divine;
And they brought the unerring scales to see
Where the rich man's falling off might be.

Full many a deed did the angel weigh,
But the balance kept an even sway,
At last, the church endowment laid,
With its thousands promised and thousands paid;

With the thanks of the prelates by its side,
In the stately words of pious pride;
And it weighed so much that the angels stood
To see how the poor man could balance such good.

A cherub came and took his place
By the scales, with a radiant, shining face;
And he dropped the penny that had fed
White starving lips with a crust of bread.

The church endowment went up with the beam,
And the whisper of the great Supreme,
As he beckoned the poor man to his throne,
Was heard afar in this mortal zone.

Blessed are they who from great gain,
Give thousands with a reasoning brain:
But holier still shall be his part
Who gives one coin with a pitying heart.

*A manuscript found among the papers of Melinda A. Chapman, who died at Rootstown, O., December 24, 1867, aged 25, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Clark Chapman.

Books Received

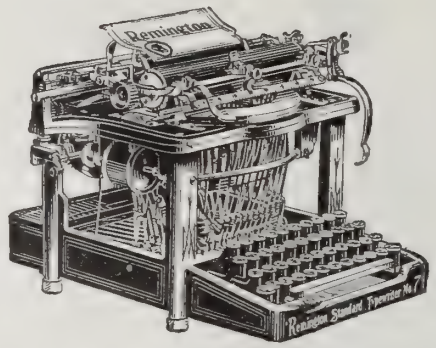
The Practical Printer, by Henry G. Bishop, gives information on all the various parts of the printing business, with useful diagrams and tables. 200 pages. Price $1. Published by the author, at a Oneonta, New York.

Patriotic Studies, consisting of extracts from Government documents relating to moral measures in Congress 1888-1905. Compiled and printed by the International Reform Bureau, 206 Pennsylvania Avenue, S. E., Washington, D. C. 288 pp. cloth, 35 cents.

Miracles in the Slums, by Seth Cook Rees. A collection of thrilling stories by men and women rescued from lives of suffering and sin. There are many individual stories, some of them illustrated with the portraits of the central figure in the narrative. Mr. Rees' heart is evidently in the work of "rescuing the perishing," and he tells his experiences in the underworld with a sympathy which makes the reader wish there could be more such earnest laborers in the vineyard. The book is dedicated "to three hundred and fifty thousand of my fallen sisters in America; to three million homeless, friendless, tramping men; to one hundred thousand men and boys in penitentiaries, workhouses and jails; to one hundred thousand bootblacks: to the sick, destitute and unfortunate everywhere." Published by S. C. Rees. 533 North Pine Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

At the Sign of the Fox, a romance by Barbara. The author of *The Garden of a Commuter's Wife* writes in a happy, pleasant vein in this new story of a young woman of to-day, who "sees things as they might be." Her father, a country-bred New Yorker; her mother, one of the Brookes of Virginia, and her problem in the person of a sixteen-year-old brother, form an interesting family group. The other characters who go to make up the people of the tale, the misanthropical sportsman, the artist, the young man climbing the ladder of journalism from the bottom rung, are delightful companions as the reader follows them from chapter to chapter. The author, as in her former books, shows herself to be upon intimate and loving terms with nature. Her description of the "River Kingdom" is most delightful, and old dog "Tatters" proves himself a real person as the writer calls him. A delightful, wholesome story. Published by The Macmillan Company, 64-66 Fifth Avenue, New York; 372 pp. Price $1.50.

Remington Typewriter



New Models Now Ready

EVERY model of the Remington Typewriter has been a success. There never was a Remington failure.

The NEW MODELS represent the sum and the substance of all Remington Success---plus 30 years of experience in typewriter building.

Remington Typewriter Company
New York and Everywhere

Chimney Troubles
Cured to Stay Cured

Try This Top 30 Days

Does the rain beat in your chimney, running down and discoloring the walls inside? Does the chimney fail to secure a strong, regular draft at all times? Are you tired of the trouble and expense of replacing galvanized iron extensions or galvanized iron revolving tops? Wouldn't you like to have a Chimney Top that would do away with all chimney troubles, and that would last as long as the chimney stands?

"The Best" Revolving Chimney Top

with Hood and Base of iron and Vane of heavy steel, will permanently cure all chimney troubles, because it is absolutely storm-proof and causes a strong, steady draft to the chimney. It is adapted for use on chimneys that are lower than adjoining buildings or other obstructions.

It is *controlled* by the *Vane* and revolves on *ball bearings*, turning the back of Hood to the strongest gale. Simple, durable, easy to attach, and is held as firmly as the chimney itself.

8 Sizes. Prices, $5.00, $6.00 and $7.00, freight prepaid anywhere. Postal us for free book. Money back if not satisfactory.

Sterling Foundry Co. 11 Main St., Sterling, Ills.

THE FOUR-TRACK NEWS

The Great Illustrated Magazine of Travel and Education

150 OR MORE PAGES MONTHLY

Its scope and character are indicated by the following titles of articles that have appeared in recent issues; all profusely illustrated:

Eleven Hours of Afternoon ..... Cy Warma
The Americanization of Paris ..... Alexander Hume Fo
Summer in Winter ..... Minot J. Savo
Where Blue Met Grey—Poem ..... Thomas C. Harbaug
Some Animal Models ..... Julia D. Cowl
Where Every Prospect Pleases ..... Kirk Munr
New England Witchcraft ..... M. Imlay Tayl
Time-Defying Temples ..... Allen D
New York From An Airship ..... Bertha Sou
A King on American Soil ..... T. D. MacGreg
New Zealand ..... T. E. Don
The Limited Express—Poem ..... Nixon Waterma
Tent-life ..... Sir Edwin Arno
The Nub End of Canada ..... Frank Yei
Corral and Lasso ..... Minnie J. Reynol
Santo Domingo ..... Frederick A. Ob

Single Copies 10 Cents, or $1.00 a Yea
Foreign Countries $1.50

Can be obtained of newsdealers, or by addressin
GEORGE H. DANIELS, Publisher
Room No. 2 A 7 East 42d Street, New Yor

Simply perfect
ELECTRO
Silver Polish
SILICON

ELECTRO-SILICON SILVER SOAP,
if you prefer a soap to a powder, has equal merits. Postpaid 15 cents per cake.
At Grocers and Druggists.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEME

"THE BATTLE OF LIFE" THIS BOOK FRE

ONE DOLLAR CLOTH BOUND BOOK

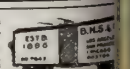
This book has been prepared at great expense b eminent physician. It gives to the world a wonde discovery, a new method of healing the sick. Trea the causes and relief of diseases, dwelling particul on diseases of the stomach and intestines, constipat indigestion, appendicitis. Absolutely hygienic. drugs. The first edition of this book will be sent FREE. Bound in cloth, regular price $1.00. W to-day mentioning the particular disease you trying to conquer.

(Your name will be retained in our possession. is an honest announcement, no scheme. We war get in touch with people who are troubled with ease; they will appreciate this work.)

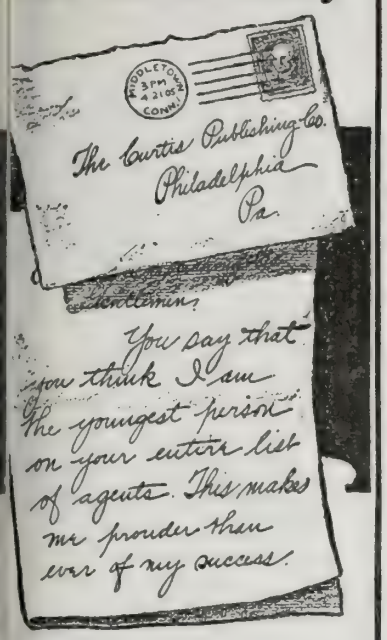
TYRRELL'S HYGIENIC INSTITUTE
Publication Dept. H-107, 321 FIFTH AVE., NEW Y

$5.80 A DAY is the average salary made by agents selling our COOKER and line of KITCHEN SPECIALTIES. Free samples. Write at once.
H. S. ROBINSON, 899 Jefferson Ave., Toledo. Ohio

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Eckins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago



How Young People Can Earn Money


MIDDLETOWN CONN.
The Curtis Publishing Co.
Philadelphia
Pa.
Gentlemen:
You say that you think I am the youngest person on your entire list of agents. This makes me prouder than ever of my success.

Continuing, this Bright Schoolgirl in Middletown, Conn., writes:

"I do not know of any other little girl who has earned thirty-five dollars in so short a time and in such a pleasant way as I have, and I am quite sure that none of your older agents are more pleased with their success."

What this Schoolgirl did others can do

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST will cordially co-operate with others who want to accomplish the same result. A very liberal commission will be paid upon each subscription and renewal secured, besides offering each an opportunity to share in $5000 to be divided EACH MONTH from now until next June among those who do good work.

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch Street, Philadelphia

SUPREME COMFORT

For One Cent an Hour

BARLER
REAL OIL HEATERS

Heat any room in your home instantly for **1 cent** an hour. The Barler Book, sent free on request, will **show you** how the **Barler Heater** will add to the comfort of your home, whether you heat it with stoves or a furnace. Explains how the heat is regulated; why there is **no smoke nor odor;** why the flame **cannot** be turned too high; why the **smokeless burner** and the **extra "feeder wick."** Many handsome designs, from $3.25 to $100 (freight paid). The **Barler Guarantee** is in the Book.

Write us to-day.

THE BARLER MANUFACTURING CO.
105 Lake Street, Chicago.

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our **Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices,** and **Extracts.** For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

GOOD WORK
Among the Fallen Ones

A GOOD work, bearing ample harvest, is being done at the New York Westside Gospel Mission, which was founded in 1889 by Miss I. J. Freeland, a consecrated Christian lady. The first headquarters were at 587 Third Avenue, and a year later the Mission moved to No. 805 Third Avenue. After Miss Freeland's death which occurred soon afterwards, adversity seemed to frown upon every department of the Mission work. Abandonment of the field seemed inevitable, when Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, the founder of the "Door of Hope," generously assumed the burden of its support. It was then known as "The Door of Hope Gospel Mission." Outgrowing its accommodations, it was moved to its present location, 269-271 West Forty-seventh Street, New York.

In the fall of 1900, Miss Clemme Ellis, a successful teacher and earnest Christian,

Miss Clemme Ellis

became superintendent of the Mission, and has continued to labor for God and souls in that capacity since that time.

A short time ago, Mr. and Mrs. Whittemore, owing to their many activities in other directions, expressed a desire to be relieved of the responsibility of the Mission, and Miss Ellis assumed it. She trusted that God would continue to prosper the work. Mrs. Whittemore kindly donated all the furniture for the continued use of the Mission, with the only proviso, that the Mission name should not be changed. Mrs. Whittemore will continue her spiritual interest in the work, and will contribute to its support. The workers are very grateful for all she has done. The actual expenses of the Mission are about $100 per month. The superintendent and workers receive no salary whatever.

Every night a Gospel service is held in the hall at 8 P.M., preceded by an open air meeting. On Sunday there is a preaching service at 10.30 A.M., and Bible reading at 4 P.M. Work among the children is growing. Sunday School is held at 2.30 P.M., and a service for children at 3.30 Saturdays. "Our open-air work," continued Miss Ellis, "is of peculiar interest to us, and has been greatly blessed. Among the attendants are many whose conversion was due to the influence of these meetings. One of these was formerly a saloon keeper. Almost every evening for five months he came from a pool-room near by, and joined the circle about us, and stood listening to the Gospel. Finally, coming inside our hall, he gave his heart to God. This man is now making an honorable living in a clean business, and is helping others to the light. Another case was that of a young man of good family, and formerly a successful business man, but who had become a drunkard and gambler. His heart was touched as he listened at our meetings, and he became a Christian. He is now one of our valuable workers. There are many who thank God for this Mission, and to whom it has been a spiritual birthplace. There is work to be done here. The prayers of God's people are asked, that he may continue to bless and prosper the work. Any financial assistance will be appreciated. Articles of clothing can always be used."

The officers of the Mission are Miss Clemme Ellis, superintendent, 309 West Forty-sixth Street; advisory board: Rev. William James, Rev. H. G. Fithian, S. Arthur Brown, Hugh Monro.

HERE IT IS!

The only breakfast food of which every flake is a whole grain of natural wheat is Pettijohn.

No other food gives such flavor, such strength, health and lasting benefit. Through original and exclusive processes all the rich, natural wheat flavor of the golden grain direct from the sun-kissed fields is preserved, and comes to your table fragrantly fresh in a delicious dish of

Pettijohn

ALL WHEAT GOOD TO EAT

MAKE A STOVE of your LAMP (Round-Wick) or GAS JET by attaching a

Giant Heater

GETTING HEAT AND LIGHT AT ONE COST

It will heat any ordinary room comfortably in zero weather, by accumulating, intensifying and radiating the heat that ordinarily goes to waste. Does not interfere with the light.

Economical, as no more gas or oil is consumed with our heater attached.

How It Makes Heat.

Absolutely no danger, as heater in no way interferes with the combustion.

Attracts cold air on the vacuum principle, thoroughly warming, purifying and circulating the air. No odor, no ashes or trouble.

The Giant Heater is easily applied to any central draught lamp chimney, gas jet, or *any* mantle burner.

Valuable at all times of the year for heating the **bath room, sick room, bed room, den or office;** for light cooking, heating water for shaving, warming babies' food, etc.

PRICE: Polished Brass, Complete, . . $1.50
Nickel Plated on Brass, . . . $2.00

Sent by mail or express prepaid. **You take no risk,** if heater is not satisfactory and returned to us in 10 days, we refund the money. **BOOK FREE.**

GIANT HEATER CO., 863 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.

The Reasons Why

WHITE BRONZE MEMORIALS are so popular are:

1. DURABILITY
2. ARTISTIC BEAUTY
3. CHEAPNESS

If these claims are well founded then WHITE BRONZE is the best material on the market to-day for memorials. Whether they *are* well founded, judge for yourself after considering the evidence. This we will gladly send on application.

Give approximate sum you can spend and we will also send a variety of

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

with bottom prices. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Write now: no obligation to buy. White Bronze won both

Gold and Silver Medals

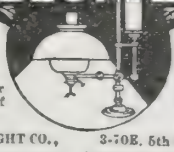
at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Made in Over 100 different styles.



More brilliant than Acetylene or Electricity. No Grease—Smoke—Dirt or Odor. Agents Wanted Everywhere.

100-Candle Power Light at a cost of 2c per week.

THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70E. 5th St., Canton, O.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special designs to church and cemetery [illegible].

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 415 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Makes the stove an ornament. Used in Millions of homes.
Made perfect by forty years' experience.
IN PASTE FORM SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Mellin's Food — an infant food without an equal except Mother's Milk. A food that feeds, a food that gives satisfaction, a food that has been used for many years with best results, a food that makes the babies grow strong. Send for a free sample.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Make your money work

invest it with us, and it earns

5% interest

compounded semi-annually. The interest runs from the day your money is received until withdrawn, and you can deposit whenever you like.

We make our money through loans on improved real estate, and the principal is properly safeguarded—part of it is paid back to us each month, together with the interest. You get the benefit of our 11 years' experience.

Write for booklet that contains full information.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Company
Dept. E, Calvert Bldg.
Baltimore, Md.

$100.00 Church Money.

Send for free sample of this and other money raising calendars

The sure and quick way to raise CASH for any church or society fund, is to issue A CHURCH CALENDAR. Send us photographs of your pastor and of your church and we will reproduce them grouped together in PHOTOGRAVURE, on 200 of our new heavily embossed "HOLLY AND PINE" 1906 CALENDARS, 8 x 11 inches, complete, with silk cord at top for hanging. We send the 200 calendars to you express prepaid. Your members quickly sell this dainty and useful souvenir of your church and pastor for 25 cents each. Keep $25.00 for your profit and send us $25.00 any time within a month. Most societies reorder several times, clearing $25.00 each time. Mail us photographs and names to-day. SEND NO MONEY. Write to-day for free sample calendars and the story of others success.

GET YOUR ORDER IN EARLY.

NEW METHOD CO., 5760 South Park Ave., CHICAGO.
"Money Raising plans for Church Workers."

INCOME OF 6% PER ANNUM ON SUMS OF $100 OR MORE, WITHDRAWABLE AFTER ONE YEAR.

SECURED by first mortgage on New York City improved real estate, and a guarantee fund of 10% of the face value of all mortgages in force.

This corporation is subject to examination by the Superintendent of Banks of the State of New York.

KNICKERBOCKER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY
(Established 1883)
38 Park Row New York City

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP

From the poem by Antoinette A. Hawley, President Colorado W. C. T. U. Read at the Lewis and Clark Exposition Temperance Congress.

WE ask, this twentieth century in view,
"Lord, what is that thou wilt have me do?"
You all remember what the answer meant
To Saul of Tarsus. As he blinded went
On to Damascus, was his soul ablaze
With all the glory of these modern days,
When every treasured word of his should roll
Around the globe, to speak his fearless soul?
Nay, verily, the Pharisee whose pride
Of intellect and power had God defied,
Saw only agony and bitter shame.
In going forth to preach in Jesus' name;
Yet faltered not, and counted all but loss
To win the Christ, whose winning meant—the cross—
Meant stripes and hisses, and the scorn of men,
Once proud, indeed, to touch his garment's hem,
Meant chains and prisons, and a tortured breath,
A life of peril, and a martyr's death.
Yet, friends, I take it that the word that came
To Paul, in far Damascus, was the same
That comes to us, What must the answer be?
"Take up your cross to-day, and follow me,"
Words that are still far-reaching and sublime,
The Christian's marching orders for all time.

Hark! ringing down the years from Galilee,
"Take up your cross to-day, and follow me."
What cross? To lead a meeting? Fill with prayer
And pious speech the Wednesday evening air?
No! Just to lift, with shoulder sure and strong,
Your part to rid the world of sin and wrong;
Just to take up the ballot sheet, and say,
"Thy kingdom come," and help it come that way.
Just to stand true, to fear not gain or loss,
But bravely to ignore the party boss.
Never for silver your Lord betray,
Nor once deny him on election day,
But, careless of the world of bonds and stocks,
Dare follow Jesus to the ballot-box.
And hear him say, with voice clear, sweet, divine,
"We conquer still by Love's immortal sign."

Gospel Triumphs*

WHEN we remember how small was the company of Christ's followers at the time of his departure; when we think how insignificant they were in influence, in knowledge, and in culture, we realize what a divine religion Christianity must be, to have attained the position it occupies in our time. There are now in the world nearly five hundred million nominal Christians. Nearly one third of the world's population is called by the name of Christ. In an obscure corner of the world a Man is born, who preaches for three and a half years and then is sent to an ignominious death. He published no books, he issued no manifestoes. The world would naturally say he will soon be forgotten. Yet his power and influence have increased in every generation. So far from being forgotten in this twentieth century, there are now more people who hold him dear, who reverence him and own him Lord, than there ever were. What is the cause? What element was there in the seed he sowed that gave the plant its marvelous life? It must have been that in it there was the power of God. That man is more credulous, who denies the divine origin of Christianity than he who accepts it.

The inference is obvious. We have in our hands a religion of infinite power and attraction. There can now be no question of the fact. It has been tested, and has borne the test. The Gospel has been preached to men of culture and has won converts from among them. It has been carried to the poor and they hear it gladly. It has been sent to the heathen savages and thousands of them have found it adapted to their lives. It transforms the nature, and it does that most stupendous of miracles, changes character and conduct. What, then, is our duty? Shall we keep it to ourselves? The responsibility of such a course would be tremendous.—What would be said of people, who knew that they had a remedy for a disease of which multitudes were dying every day, if they did not make known the remedy? For long centuries this was the course of the church. But now there is an awakening to the responsibility. The world is open to the proclamation of the Gospel. Shall we not avail ourselves of the opportunity? The work does not halt for lack of men. It is the lack of money that cripples the missionary societies. This obstacle it is the duty of the church to remove. Shall it be said that Christ's followers withhold the means for obeying his command to preach the Gospel in all nations?

* Topic of the Epworth League for November 5. "The Triumphs of the Kingdom." Psa. 96.

ELECTRIC THE LIGHTED
OVERLAND LIMITED

FOR exclusively first class travel, between Chicago and the Pacific Coast, the Overland Limited.
IS WITHOUT AN EQUAL

Through electric lighted trains less than three days to the Coast every day in the year.

Direct connections with steamship lines to Hawaii, Australia and the Orient.

New Route to Southern California via Salt Lake City and the newly opened Salt Lake Route. Excellent service, fast schedules and stopover at Salt Lake City, make this a charming route for tourist travel.

Splendid new equipment, Chicago to San Francisco and Portland, of Pullman standard drawing room and private compartment sleeping cars, new from the shops and provided with all travel conveniences. Drawing rooms and compartments en suite; unusually large and commodious dressing rooms for ladies. Separate reading lamps in each section and compartment.

Composite buffet-smoking, library and observation cars. (Booklover's Library).

Superb dining car service.

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE
UNION PACIFIC
THE OVERLAND ROUTE

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS VIA CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC AND NORTH-WESTERN LINE.

W. B. KNISKERN, P. T. M., C. & N.-W. RY., CHICAGO, ILL. O. L. 170

25 DOLLARS FOR YOUR CHURCH

Don't your Church want to sell 250 bottles White Star Furniture Polish at only 15 cts. per bottle. Sells like hot cakes. A committee of 20 will soon get rid of it. You send us the $12.50, and you keep the $25.00. 30 days to sell it. Send postal for information.

GEO. H. VICKERY,
107 Arch St., Philada., Pa.

$20 to $50 WEEKLY made selling this NEW INVENTION, the STANDARD SELF-Filling Cleaning Fountain PEN

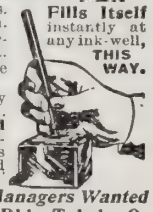
No ink dropper. No smeared fingers. No twisted rubber. No complication.

$178.90 earned in 32 days by retired business man in Ala.

$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.

$5.40 made in first two hours by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

Our free lessons in successful salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and figures to prove above and other records; write to-day.



Fills Itself instantly at any ink-well, THIS WAY.

Energetic Agents and District Managers Wanted
Standard Pen Co., 706 Baker Bld., Toledo, O.

Stewart Hartshorn

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS
Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

RHEUMATISM
Relieved Through the Feet

Don't Take Medicine, External Remedy Brings Quick Relief FREE on Approval.

TRY IT.

We want everyone who has rheumatism to send us his or her name. We will send by return mail a pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the wonderful external remedy which has brought more comfort into the United States than any internal remedy ever made. If they give relief, send us One Dollar; if not, don't send us a cent.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet and operate by absorbing the poisonous acids in the blood through the large pores. They relieve rheumatism in every part of the body. It must be evident to you that we couldn't afford to send these drafts on approval if they didn't relieve. Write to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Co., RA 28 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of drafts on approval. We will also a valuable booklet on Rheumatism.

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

"If at first you don't succeed," Try SAPOLIO

"This Grand Safety Burner."

Aluminum Oil-Heaters

he only Oil Heater equipped with safety
burner. Wick does not enter oil fount; no per-
forations to clog up. No trouble to re-wick
a child can operate it. Every one guaranteed.
Money returned if not satisfactory.
..e construction of Safety Burner.

.. Flame Spreader. B—Air
Sp.. outside Wick Tube. C—
Air Space inside Wick Tube.
D—Wick. E—Outside Casing to
Burner. F—Air Space between
Fount and Outer Casing. G—
Fount for Oil. H—Feed Pipe.
I—Fount resting on the top of
Fount with Air Space under-
neath.

Radiates heat like a base
burner from bottom, sides,
top—a furnace for heat.

10 Days' Trial Free From Cost

If your dealer does not
handle them, mail postal
to us with your address and
we will send catalog, prices
and our plan for placing
one Heater in your home
for 10 days' trial free of cost
to you.

METAL STAMPING CO.
Dept. 10,
Jackson, Mich., U. S. A.

THE LADIES' WORLD

One of the largest, best, brightest and most practical magazines published for women and the home. Each issue contains from 36 to 44 large pages, size of *Ladies' Home Journal*, enclosed in a handsome cover, printed in colors. Its departments embrace Fiction, Poetry, Housekeeping, Out-Doors, Artistic Needlework, Fashions, Hygiene, Boys and Girls, Mothers' Corner, Illustrated Features, Articles, Home Decoration, etc. It numbers among its contributors many of the most up-to-date magazine writers. It is prettily and handsomely illustrated. In order to introduce it into thousands of new homes where it is not already taken,

3 MONTHS FOR 10 Cts

it will be sent three months—including the special Thanksgiving and Christmas issues—to any address, prepaid, for only **10 cents** in stamps. Being so firmly convinced that you will want it continued if you give it a trial, we make this extremely liberal introductory offer. The issues we shall send you will be rich in literary matter and illustrations. A brilliant new *Serial Story* by the popular author, *Juliet Wilbor Tompkins*, commences in the November number. Send along the postage stamps and give our magazine a trial. A prompt order will bring you an *extra copy* of a recent issue *free*, which we will include for good measure. Address Dept. 31

HOOORE CO., 23 City Hall Place, New York.

"I'LL MOTHER I'LL BE THERE"

This beautiful song is but one of 185 other new and standard pieces in our **Gems No. 2**

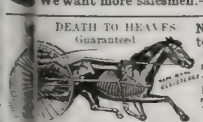
"Beyond the Silent River," is also worth the cost of the book. Fine for the home, Sunday school, revival, and general use. Thousands selling. Round notes or shapes; your choice. Board binding, 25c.; muslin, 20c. In order to introduce this offer and we will give you a free copy of our great temperance tract, "A BOTTLE OF TEARS."

PIGOTT PUBLISHING CO., Louisville, Ky.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.



NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. Strong Recommendations. $1.00 per can of dealers, or Express prepaid.

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO

GINSENG brings Big Money. Easily grown. A pleasant and profitable home industry. Write to-day for a Free copy of my 50-page book on the culture of Ginseng, and learn how you can make hundreds of dollars profit from small garden space.

Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scranton, Pa.

PORTRAITS 35, 50 & 75c. **Frames** 15, 25 & 50c.

Agents wanted—credit to all Agents. Catalog & SAMPLE OUTFIT FREE. CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 278-74 W. Madison St. Chicago

The Divine Leader

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WE live in an age of materialism, and the Church of Christ has come under its power, and lives more in the visible than the invisible; more in the outward than the inward; more in the flesh than in the Spirit. Our most loving Lord gave himself for our sins that he might deliver us out of this present evil age (Gal. 1:4, R. V.); from its power and from its spirit. How should we be ready to meet our Lord when he comes, if we are not separated from the world of time and sense? How can we, while we remain here, help men from the bondage of things seen and temporal, if we ourselves are under their power? It is the good fight of faith to keep in touch with the invisible, and out of reach of the spirit of bondage to the visible, which reigns in the world; and, grievous to say, in the Church also.

It is no accident, but the distinct hand of God, that tidings of the revival in Wales should have reached all parts of the world. But O how slow is the Church of God to understand what God has to say to us by it! To those who have eyes to see, the great feature of the revival is the return to primitive Christianity in the distinct recognition of the personality and the authority of the Holy Ghost in the assemblies of his people. There are many earnest ministers and evangelists throughout the world who are praying for, and seeking to further, a revival, but who fail to recognize the presence and the majesty of the Holy Ghost, because he is invisible. They pray long for the Holy Spirit in the assemblies, but they cannot conceive of his presence independently of man; they invite the Holy Spirit to direct the meetings, but they look that he should direct through them—they cannot conceive of the invisible God leading the meeting; and thus he is grieved, and retires. There were those in Wales who "endured as seeing him who is invisible," who honored, recognized, and humbly welcomed the Holy Ghost in their midst, and retired from the leadership, leaving him to direct the worship. Those who have been present at such gatherings, where there was distinct and instant obedience to the Holy Ghost, can never forget that holy presence and power; and the way in which sinners bowed down in the felt presence of God, without any human pressure, and hearts and lives were changed, not through eloquent teaching or persuasive pointing to Christ by some earnest worker, but by their own immediate contact with God.

When Jehovah came down on Mount Sinai (Exod. 19:20), it would have been a terrible insult to him on the part of Moses if he had taken the control of that holy meeting of God with his people. But Moses only obeyed God by sanctifying the people and bringing them out of the camp to meet with God. Then he waited until "the voice of the trumpet sounded long, and waxed louder and louder." He spoke, and gave his orders, and Moses obeyed—he did not lead. The line of the Welsh revival has been on the line of obeying the Holy Ghost. It is possible that, with some, the voice of their own spirit may have been mistaken for that of the Holy Spirit; but God saw in their hearts loyalty to him, and accepted according to that which they had. Many have wondered at the blessed results of these meetings, and some have set it down to the personal influence of Mr. Evan Roberts. He would probably be the very first to say, "Do not dare to attribute to any man the work done by the living God—God the Holy Ghost."

Whence comes this sin, so almost universal in the Church of Christ among all nations? Surely it proceeds from that practical unbelief which must have the evidence of the senses for everything, and which is a proof of how little we have lived in real communion with an unseen God.

INVEST YOUR SAVINGS

In ST. LOUIS REAL ESTATE.

$10 DOWN and $5 Per Month

Will purchase any unsold lot in our subdivision. This delightful location is without a peer as a residence location, and contained within its limits are the most desirable building sites in the United States. If you can save $5.00 per month, you can make a purchase that will show greater increase in value than city real estate in any other part of America.

Recently we addressed one of our customers, asking him to state in writing exactly what his profits had been on lots purchased in Edgewood Park. His letter follows:

FRANKLIN INVESTMENT COMPANY, St. Louis Mo. "GRLENWOOD, Mo., August 10th, 1905.

DEAR SIRS: Within the past thirty days I bought from you in Edgewood Park twelve lots on your regular payments of $10.00 cash and $5.00 per month on each lot. During the month I sold the twelve and have realized a net profit of $1,000. Very truly yours, A. C. THOMPSON."

(During the week of August 20th Mr. Thompson bought five more lots.)

This opportunity for a careful and profitable investment is probably one of the best in America. Past experience shows that St. Louis real estate is advancing at the rate of about 20% a year, and this advance is not due in any measure to inflated values or wild speculation, but to our gradual, healthy increase in population, wealth and manufacturing enterprises. You can participate by paying a small amount monthly.

EASY PAYMENTS.

Heretofore the mechanic or clerk, working for a moderate salary, has been unable to take advantage of the many excellent opportunities to purchase St. Louis real estate simply for the reason that he could not pay down the amount of cash required. Under our method of easy payments, however, anyone can share in the profits resulting from St. Louis' wonderful progress.

If you want to be financially fortified against the inevitable "rainy day" or protect your family against possible future reverses, follow the example of the successful St. Louis business men, many of whom, starting at the bottom of the ladder, have risen to positions of power and greatness in the business community by investing their savings in the "Gibraltar of all securities," St. Louis real estate.

The growth of our city has been steady and substantial. Each year the wealth of this solid old town has increased until now she ranks as one of the great money centers of the world, a city where strikes do not occur and where banks are not affected by panics. It is the fourth city of the United States and commands the most rapidly growing trade territory in the world, a territory in which more miles of railroad are being built than in any other portion of America, and showing the greatest increase in wealth and new business enterprises during the past two years of any trade section of the United States. This means that what the development of the Northwest did for Chicago the development of the South and Southwest is doing for St. Louis.

That our progress is legitimate and healthy is evidenced by the fact that during the past year 190 new manufacturing enterprises, with a combined capital of $17,436,000, located in St. Louis, and the increased prosperity of our people is shown by the large increase in new homes that are going up. During the month of June, 1905, the amount of building was 82% greater than for the month of June, 1904, and the building permits for July, 1905, were 139% greater than for the corresponding month of 1904. This healthy showing has much to do with the confidence that holders of St. Louis property have in the outcome.

THE PERFECT INVESTMENT.

There are many ways of investing money, but there is no safer investment nor one surer of a profit than St. Louis real estate. The aim of the wise investor is absolute safety and liberal profits. St. Louis offers both and stands in striking contrast to all forms of speculative enterprises and can be safely termed a perfect investment, being one that gives the greatest profit consistent with absolute safety.

FREE DEED.

To any one purchasing from us, we agree, in case of death, to give to his heirs or assigns a warranty deed, without further payment.

The opportunity to share in the profits resulting from this splendid condition is open to you, and it matters not whether you are a man of moderate means or one with a surplus to invest. Thousands of dollars have lately been made and are now being made by conservative investors in St. Louis real estate. Not only have fortunes been made by those who bought early in the older sections, but others who bought more recently in the newer sections have made even greater profits. Two years ago property that could have been bought for $50 per front foot is now selling for from $100 to $200 per front foot. Just as good an opportunity is offered you to-day.

DON'T WAIT.

Many a man who is "waiting" to-day to find a safe and profitable investment for his savings was in the same frame of mind five or ten years ago. He lost his opportunity then. He is passing it by to-day. The other man bought and made money. He is buying to-day and making money. The "waiting" man's time never comes. Do not procrastinate like the "waiting" man, but put your savings into a well-selected St. Louis property, an investment that contains no element of risk. The growth is rapid and values are constantly enhancing.

For the benefit of outside investors who are unfamiliar with St. Louis' wonderful growth and resources and the opportunities here offered for the right kind of safe investments, we have recently compiled a book entitled "HOW AND WHERE TO INVEST." It is free for the asking. Send for it to-day.

FRANKLIN INVESTMENT CO., Suite 401 DeMenil Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

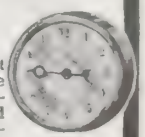
A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

At Lowest Factory Prices.

We will sell you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.

We guarantee, under a $20,000 bank bond, that there is no better stove or range made, and we **save you from $5 to $40 on every purchase,** because we save you all middlemen's, jobbers' and dealers' profits. **We're manufacturers,** not "mail-order dealers;" we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world; we guarantee the high quality of our product and ship on trial.



Oven Thermometer

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

SEND A POSTAL CARD FOR CATALOGUE No. 103.

Examine our complete line of ranges, stoves and heaters, note the high quality and low prices and save from 20% to 40%. All Kalamazoos are shipped **Freight Prepaid,** packed and shipped promptly. All our cook stoves and ranges are equipped with patent Oven Thermometer which makes baking easy.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Manufacturers, KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

We probably can refer you to pleased customers in your own neighborhood.

Quaker Oats
QUAKER
ROLLED
PURE
Deep-rooted as the forest-tree is the
strength that comes from Quaker Oats.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 1, 1905
Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
VOL. 28—NO. 44. PRICE FIVE CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SEE PAGE 910

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Evangelist Alexander Leading a Monster Outdoor Revival Meeting in Sheffield, England

This Explains Just HOW We Do It

EVERY Year **The Christian Herald** Manages, by Dint of Exceptional Business Enterprise, to Offer **Premiums** that Cause Experienced Publishers to Exclaim: "How Can They Do It? How Can They Give so Much Value for so Little Money?" Explanation is Found in the Enormous Quantities Used. We Never Issue a Work of which We Print Less Than **Twenty-five Thousand Copies.** Of a Certain Premium We Issued as Many as **650,000** Volumes. This Enormous Consumption Enables us to Secure our Paper, Printing and Binding at the Lowest Figures, while the Initial Expenses are Distributed over this Great Output, Reducing the Charge Against Each Volume or Set to a Veritable Minimum.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

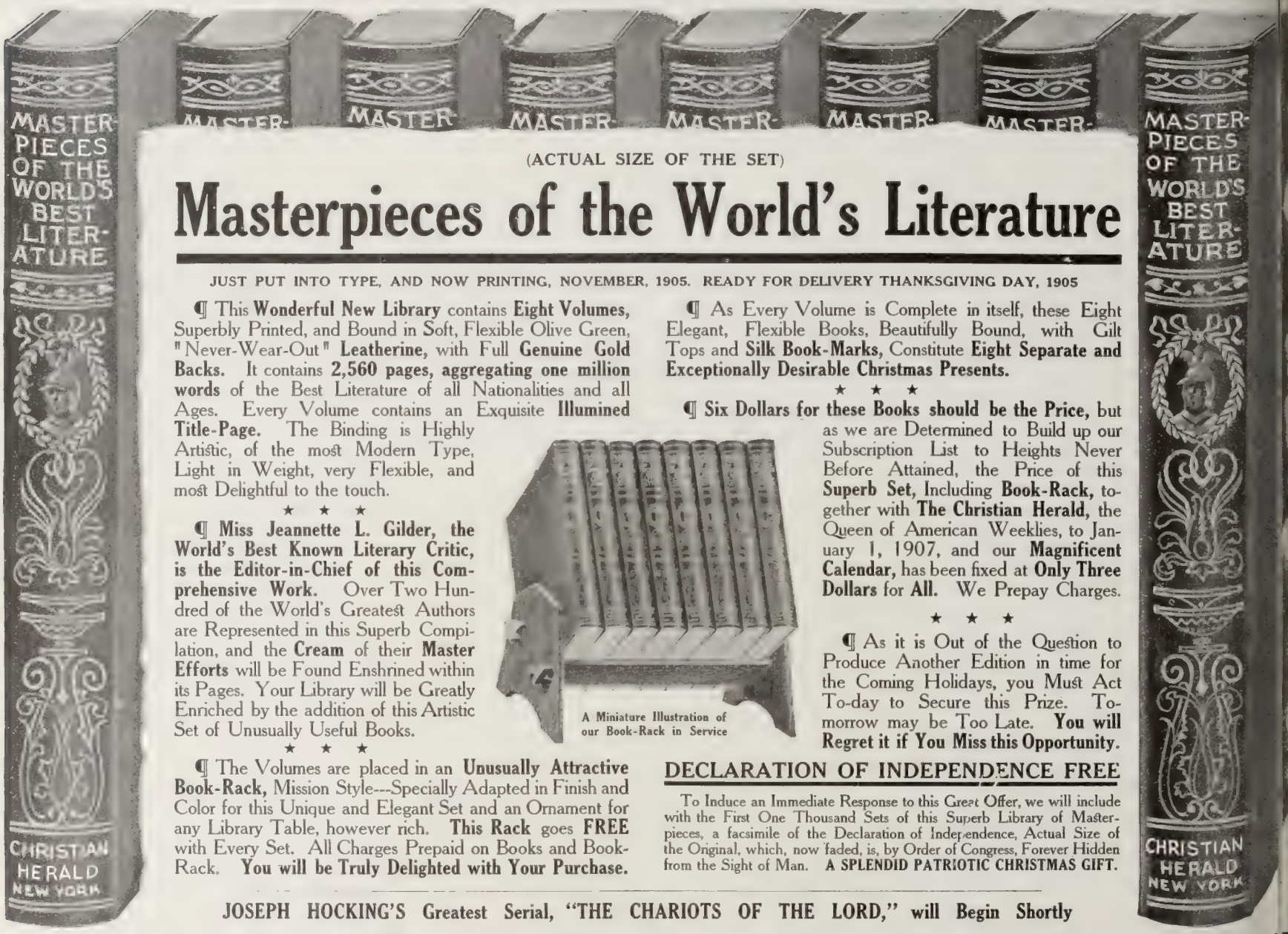
This will Make it Plain to the Reader Why we Can Make such a Remarkable Offer as the following, in which we Give **Eight Superb Volumes,** Compiled by Jeannette L. Gilder, the World's Most Noted Literary Critic, Aggregating **2,560** Pages, Exquisitely Bound; a Suitable **Book-Rack; The Christian Herald** for One Year, and Our Lovely **"Home-Coming of The Bride" Calendar,** All for **Only Three Dollars,** with the Guarantee to Refund the Money if Not Entirely Satisfied.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Remember that this Set is Entirely New, put into Type in the **Fall of 1905;** Printed on Excellent Paper, Beautifully Bound in "Never-Wear-Out" **Leatherine,** with Full, Genuine Gold Backs, and Delivered **ALL Charges Prepaid.**

JEANNETTE L. GILDER
Eminent Author and Critic

Eight Volumes, 2,560 Pages and Book-Rack to Match



(ACTUAL SIZE OF THE SET)

Masterpieces of the World's Literature

JUST PUT INTO TYPE, AND NOW PRINTING, NOVEMBER, 1905. READY FOR DELIVERY THANKSGIVING DAY, 1905

¶ This **Wonderful New Library** contains **Eight Volumes,** Superbly Printed, and Bound in Soft, Flexible Olive Green, "Never-Wear-Out" **Leatherine,** with Full **Genuine Gold Backs.** It contains **2,560 pages, aggregating one million words** of the Best Literature of all Nationalities and all Ages. Every Volume contains an Exquisite **Illumined Title-Page.** The Binding is Highly Artistic, of the most Modern Type, Light in Weight, very Flexible, and most Delightful to the touch.

★ ★ ★

¶ **Miss Jeannette L. Gilder, the World's Best Known Literary Critic, is the Editor-in-Chief of this Comprehensive Work.** Over Two Hundred of the World's Greatest Authors are Represented in this Superb Compilation, and the **Cream** of their **Master Efforts** will be Found Enshrined within its Pages. Your Library will be Greatly Enriched by the addition of this Artistic Set of Unusually Useful Books.

★ ★ ★

¶ The Volumes are placed in an **Unusually Attractive Book-Rack,** Mission Style---Specially Adapted in Finish and Color for this Unique and Elegant Set and an Ornament for any Library Table, however rich. **This Rack** goes **FREE** with Every Set. All Charges Prepaid on Books and Book-Rack. **You will be Truly Delighted with Your Purchase.**

A Miniature Illustration of our Book-Rack in Service

¶ As Every Volume is Complete in itself, these Eight Elegant, Flexible Books, Beautifully Bound, with Gilt Tops and **Silk Book-Marks,** Constitute **Eight Separate and Exceptionally Desirable Christmas Presents.**

★ ★ ★

¶ **Six Dollars for these Books should be the Price,** but as we are Determined to Build up our Subscription List to Heights Never Before Attained, the Price of this **Superb Set,** Including **Book-Rack,** together with **The Christian Herald,** the Queen of American Weeklies, to January 1, 1907, and our **Magnificent Calendar,** has been fixed at **Only Three Dollars** for **All.** We Prepay Charges.

★ ★ ★

¶ As it is Out of the Question to Produce Another Edition in time for the Coming Holidays, you Must Act To-day to Secure this Prize. To-morrow may be Too Late. **You will Regret it if You Miss this Opportunity.**

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE FREE

To Induce an Immediate Response to this Great Offer, we will include with the First One Thousand Sets of this Superb Library of Masterpieces, a facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, Actual Size of the Original, which, now faded, is, by Order of Congress, Forever Hidden from the Sight of Man. **A SPLENDID PATRIOTIC CHRISTMAS GIFT.**

JOSEPH HOCKING'S Greatest Serial, "THE CHARIOTS OF THE LORD," will Begin Shortly

Here is Our Great Proposition in a Nut-Shell

To Induce You to Subscribe to **The Christian Herald,** the Brightest and Best Family Magazine in the World—Published Every Wednesday, Fifty-two times a year—We Will Send, **All Charges Prepaid,** on Receipt of **ONLY THREE DOLLARS, The Christian Herald,** from Date of Your Order to **Jan. 1, 1907,** our **Library of Masterpieces,** consisting of **Eight** Beautiful Volumes entitled, **"Masterpieces of the World's Literature,"** with Artistic **Book-Rack,** as Described Above; a Life-Size Facsimile of the **Declaration of Independence,** and our Lovely **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar** for **1906.** For **The Christian Herald** and **Calendar** only, send **$1.50.** Foreign Postage $1 Extra.

We Refund Your Money Immediately if your Order Comes **Too Late,** or if you are **Not Altogether Pleased. No Need of Explanation. Act To-Day.** Address:

THE LOVELIEST CALENDAR EVER PUBLISHED—FREE

The **"Home-Coming of the Bride"** Calendar for 1906, painted by Ogden and issued by **The Christian Herald,** is the Crowning Achievement in the Calendar line. It is Superbly Lithographed in **12 Colors,** and Covers 360 Square Inches. It is the King of all Calendars, and a **Superb Christmas Gift.** Sent FREE with Every **Christian Herald** Subscription.

The Christian Herald

92 Bible House, New York

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 1, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Student Evangelists in Hunan

Pagoda at Han-shan

With Admiral Sah on the "Hai-chi"

Gospel Tours in China

Missionaries write of the Romance, the Privation, and the Encouragements of their Work There

FROM a number of missionaries in various parts of China, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is this week in receipt of a budget of letters containing most encouraging accounts of the progress of Gospel work in that distant land. From those missionaries who are engaged in Orphanage work, both near the coast and in the interior, come reports of the steady growth of that most valuable form of missionary effort. In China, as in India, Africa, and other heathen lands, the workers find that the winning of the children to Christ, is, to a very large extent, the key to the situation.

The "Three Mighty Men" in Chinese mission work, known to the Christian world as such for many years, are Dr. W. A. P. Martin, Dr. Griffith John, of the London Mission, and Dr. J. Hudson Taylor. A photograph of this great trio of workers for Christ was taken recently, and has been forwarded to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Mr. Lewis Jones of Hankow. It was the first picture ever taken of Dr. Taylor. He passed away a few days later. His death is a great loss to China, and is mourned by none more sincerely than by the Chinese converts, who loved him greatly.

One of the American missionaries, who lately spent a short furlough in the United States, is Mrs. J. Woodberry, of the Shang-hai Gospel Mission. Her story is one replete with interest, and full of inspiration to those whose highest hope is to go to the Gospel field.

"I was a minister's daughter and early called to the Regions Beyond," she writes. "My husband, also, was called to 'go into all the world and preach the Gospel.' We consecrated our four children to the Lord. Guided to China, we prepared for our life-work, and were ready to go at the close of the Chino-Japanese war. At last we reached Tien T'sin, North China. Nothing was familiar but the sky, bending above us. The first Sabbath day, at the Union Church, two seats filled with Chinese students from the First Imperial Medical College of China greeted our eyes. All spoke English. Our questions met the response that 700 students in the various Imperial Colleges and Tien T'sin University spoke English; and so the Word which we had come to teach was within easy grasp!

"Next night they were invited to our home, and the 'good news' was eagerly listened to, around our own fireside. Converts multiplied, until the entire graduating class of the Medical College were won for Christ, and desiring to be sent as missionaries to their own people. Detachments of students went with us everywhere on the streets of the city, native and foreign, and helped us sell Gospels when lessons were done. They presented a strange sight, with their silken robes and animated faces, standing by the wayside, offering the 'Bread of Life' to the hundreds of passers-by."

There were many severe trials during those early years in the new field. Mrs. Woodberry's eldest son, Roy, was accidentally drowned in the Pei-ho river, and her husband and the youngest child were stricken with severe sickness. But faith in God sustained them through it all and the work went forward. Gospel boat journeys on the Pei-ho resulted in many conversions, and the Word was given to the people of some eighty towns and villages along the river. Among the converts was Captain Li-Ho, senior captain of the North China squadron. Soon after his own conversion he began work distributing the Word on the flagship. Dr. Wong, another convert, who had become an evangelist, was also a very active worker.

"My husband and Dr. Wong started on a Gospel journey of 1,400 miles," continues Mrs. Woodberry, "selling and preaching the Word. From Peking, down the coast to Canton, 100,000 Gospels were scattered, and the work of substitute evangelists in many provinces began to take shape. In each of the eighteen provinces of China, and also in Mongolia, Tibet and Annam (twenty-three in all), substitute evangelists were appointed. Many sold their silk garments, watches and chains and keepsakes, to fill that first student missionary treasury in North China. Several students individually supported a substitute evangelist in some distant province, about $3 gold (American) per month being the salary. Students unable to do it alone banded together. Our American consul, Mr. Read, took a substitute evangelist in Szchuen, in memory of his famous Cheng Tu expedition. Many friends sent contributions.

"The Boxer work demoralized our forces for a time, and in 1902 Shanghai became our home. Since then new fields of opportunity have risen around us, and two successful campaigns were planned in Fukien and Hunan by the students themselves. A Gospel boat was bought in Fuchow, and a missionary tour of the rivers begun. Cloisters of priests on the mountain sides were visited, and the poor had the Gospel preached to them by river and hillside. Wondrous things were accomplished likewise in opening the door in Hunan.

"At the end of ten years of blessing and seed sowing, we now stand at the dawn of a new missionary era in the Far East. It now costs, on an average, $5 gold a month

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 917

Photographed a few days before Dr. Taylor's death

A Great Missionary Trio

1. Rev. J. Hudson Taylor 2. Dr. Griffith John 3. Dr. W. A. P. Martin

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Teunis Hamlin, D.D.*

GENUINE REPENTANCE

TEXT: Luke 15: 19, 21:

"I am not worthy to be called thy son"

THAT the repentance of this young man was thorough and genuine is attested by its results. It led him to turn and retrace his steps. It brought him back to his father. It reinstated him in the home, and restored him fully to all its privileges and duties. He was "lost," and his repentance "found" him; "dead," and it brought him to life. It atoned for the grief and pain that he had caused his father; it replaced family sorrow by joy. An experience that can work such blessed marvels is worthy of our closest study.

Such study must begin with some scrutiny of his general character. And this is best seen against the background of the character of his brother. This brother was industrious, thrifty, home-loving; content with the routine of the farm; yielding his father constant obedience; but he was cold, calculating, cynical; without affection, lacking in generous impulses, capable of cherishing a grudge, unable to forget a fancied or real wrong, even under the most urgent incentive to be open-hearted, kind and forgiving. Selfishness ruled him. He found his pleasure in counting the gains of his daily toil. His chief thought about his returned brother is that he had wasted his patrimony, and was now to live upon his father, which meant taking that much from what he, the elder brother, should inherit.

He is envious of the love and favor that the father is showing the repentant brother; impugns the justice of giving him a feast; broods over the thought that no feast had been given him. He repudiates relationship to the offender. Not "this my brother," but "this thy son." He is "angry" at his brother for returning; at his father for receiving him; at the company for convening to celebrate the event. His father's natural, human, pathetic joy does not melt him; nor his gentle, tender, entreaties move him. "He will not go in." So the feast proceeds, with the one man absent, who, next to the father, should be there; not only absent, but casting upon the brightness the shadow of his wrath and jealousy; chilling the father's joy and the returned brother's gratitude; pouring into the festal cup of otherwise unalloyed happiness the bitter poison of cold, cruel, unrelenting selfishness.

The Prodigal's Character

Now the younger brother was the opposite of all this. Like all spendthrifts, he was generous and open-hearted. He had ambitions that the farm could not satisfy. He longed for companionships that its isolation did not afford. He craved other pleasures than those that come from daily honest labor, thrift, and a quiet life. He wanted to see the world. These are not in themselves evil things. Instead, they are good things. They mean enlargement for the individual and progress for society. They strike out new lines of business; establish mauufactures and commerce; build roads and fill them with traffic; found cities and make them centres of wealth, influence, and power. Were all men as industrious and thrifty as the elder brother, yet as unambitious and selfish, the great movements of mankind would never have been possible; the race would still be nomads, with grazing and agriculture as its sole industries.

Now, this wide-awake, frank young man asks for his patrimony. If he was of legal age to receive it, the request was not in itself wrong. It was foolish, as the result shows. And the father was weak in granting the request. He should have known this son better than to entrust him with money that he was certain to waste, and worse than waste.

Then, as soon as he can make his arrangements, this young man leaves home. This again is not in itself wrong. It is the course of nature, the spontaneous prompting of the human heart. Parents often stultify and condemn themselves in opposing their children's leaving home, and, when unable to prevent it, making themselves and the rest of the family wretched over it. No doubt the parting is sad, and the house lonely. But the children are doing just what the parents did; what men and women have always done, and apart from which the world would stagnate.

And in this young man's case there may have been steady pressure from within the home. He seems to have lacked mother and sisters. His older brother could not have been good to live with. The father was not the man to hold an even hand between them. We can readily imagine the younger brother saying to himself: "Certainly, I can find a happier place than this."

And here we begin to see a radical defect in his character. In his own way he is as selfish as the older brother in his. If the home was unhappy for him, it must have been more unhappy for his father. Should he leave only the stern, calculating, uncompanionable son in it, and thus add a great loneliness to his father's already desolate lot? This he seems not to have considered. His one thought is to have his money and be gone.

Moreover, it is not to go in order to establish for himself a new home. This again is the course of nature in response to a deep, normal impulse. But there is in it a certain fine unselfishness. It means the surrender of a large share of independence; the acceptance of many limitations; the assumption of heavy and permanent responsibilities. We find no sign of all this in the younger son. Nor of any sense of stewardship of property. He is a spendthrift, pure and simple, and entirely ungrateful for the thrift that he is spending. Different as are the two sons in temperament and conduct, they are alike at heart in a rude, inconsiderate self-assertion.

Bad Friendships

But though receiving his patrimony and setting out for himself are not intrinsically evil, the use that he makes of both the freedom and money is as wicked as it is foolish. He begins his career by seeking bad friendships. Like every silly young man with money, he becomes at once the victim of greedy sharpers. They are more than willing to help him run through his fortune in "seeing the world." "Life" to them means the worst in life, unrestrained self-indulgence; pleasure, however degrading and destructive; the gratification of all appetites to the point of satiety.

It is a short road, and a steep descent. Money gone; companions gone; self-respect gone; ability to enjoy either vice or virtue gone; hungry, ragged, friendless, desolate; ashamed, but unrepentant; hopeless, yet driven by hunger, this fine, gallant, ambitious, open-handed young fellow, of all things in the world for a Jew, a swineherd! Such is the inevitable end of selfish pleasure-seeking; of forgetfulness of family ties; of disregard of duty; of indifference to the value of money hardly earned and patiently saved by another; of laudable ambition corrupted by excesses and bad companionships; of seeing the world with self-indulgence as one's only guide.

And now the time for repentance has come. Repentance, alas, does not always come with the time for it. Often, instead, a sullen hardness; a consuming shame, that has in it only the sense of disgrace, but not of sin; an abject despair that is incapable of believing a return to better things possible. Then there is wretchedness of the bitterest sort; unrelieved even by the temporary indulgence of appetite; or by any glimmer of hope that forgiveness may come to restore something of the wasted life. Such stolid, sodden misery often drives men to perseverance in evil courses, though they afford no pleasure; to that fiendish delight in dragging others down, which is the last and worst perversion of our human nature. "They sleep not, except they do evil; and their sleep is taken away, unless they cause some to fall." When even this palls, there remains—suicide.

Misery and Degradation

Happily this younger son escaped so awful a fate. He did not go on to the point where repentance was impossible. He did not become a tramp, a beggar, a pauper, content to live on others' industry. He sought and found work, though such work! His misery softened instead of hardening him. True, the softening began rather sordidly in his hunger. Many a man would have been only frenzied and crazed by the consciousness that even the swine's food was denied him; would have cursed his hard fortune, and sunk deeper into the slough of despond. This man's capacity for salvation lay precisely in his not doing that; in turning at just this point to a better mind. The li indeed only faintly glimmers at first, but it slo brightens. His first returning self-consciousness is of sin, but of folly. "What a fool I am to star Why should I perish here with hunger, while father's hired servants have bread enough and spare? What a fool I have been!" Still selfish, see. Thinking only of himself, of escaping starvati

Self Reproach

But gradually the thought of his father's home table leads to thought of his father. He recalls young manhood, boyhood, childhood. He thinks ba ward as far as memory can avail; thence onward y by year, day by day, to that unhappy hour when blindly, wilfully left home. It all glows now with father's love. He had often been headstrong, diso dient, ungrateful, unkind; his father had been obli sometimes to restrain, chide, even punish; but w time and distance to clarify his vision, he sees cle that beneath and through all has been unfailing ten ness; that his father's one dominant purpose has b the good of this dear son. He realizes something how paternal solicitude shielded him in infancy; lowed every youthful step; guarded him from a h dred perils, at the time quite unsuspected.

He perceives how the father's life was wrapped u the son's; a thousand proofs of it come to him tha had never before observed. He appreciates what parting, that he took so lightly, meant to his fath how desolate had been that loving heart while he immersed in pleasant vices that left him no time to think of home. He pictures the ceaseless anx that he had not been at pains to relieve even by occasional message. He reflects that throughout this ingratitude and neglect his father had never proached him; had never intimated that a year, a mo more would exhaust his patience; had never disow him, nor forbidden him to return. He is sure that door is open for him; that a welcome and forgive await him. In the glow and hope of it all, he says, "I will arise, and go to my father."

A Wise Decision

At once he sets out. No doubt that homeward j ney was marked by many misgivings. Was his fat still living? If not, could he hope for kindness f his brother? Was it reasonable to believe that father still loved him? All that his father had done said, "Yes." All that he himself had of done said, "No." Would not the father, whatever lingering affection for his son, be ashamed of the sw herd? Could he take his debased self, his rags, nauseous smell of the swine, to that dear home? C he cast his shame and beggary into his father's ar He must often have stopped in the road, must so times have turned back. Fear struggled with hope for the moment overcame it, but he took heart ag and went on. True, his case was desperate; he n get home or starve. But that is no longer his mot He has risen above that. The thought, not of his dire need, but of his father's priceless love, is dra him homeward. His resolve was not, "I will arise find food," but, "I will arise and go to my father."

That purpose held and prevailed, as is shown by first words. They are the very words that he framed in the far country. If the first clause is so what vague and general, the second is entirely fra direct and explicit, "I am no more worthy to be ca thy son." This, not the chance to eat, prompts the quest for a servant's place. This sense of unworthi shows the father that he is still worthy; that it is merely a distressed, but a repentant, son that has turned; hence the robe and shoes and ring and fe hence the great joy.

Mark now how definite is this young man's sens unworthiness. Nothing is more common than a gen sense of unworthiness, and nothing is more empty unavailing. The protestation of it is often only conventional, a thin cover for pride, a transparent bid praise. "I am unworthy of this honor," we say, this promotion, of the trust that you repose in me the compliment that you pay me." Usually this is

* Preached in the Church of the Covenant, Washington, D. C.

part of a formal exchange of civilities. We do not for a moment intend to be taken at our word. We have no thought of shaping our conduct upon our word.

But this man had come all the way home with the fixed purpose of governing his life by what he said. All his fluctuations between hope and despair had not turned him from the resolve reached among the swine, to secure if possible a servant's place in his father's house; and this because he had clearly seen himself unworthy to recover the son's place that he had forfeited. "I am not worthy to be called thy son." That is the culmination of his repentance, as it is the pledge of his father's welcome and forgiveness.

And herein surely our Lord sets forth both God's readiness to forgive and the terms on which we may be forgiven. Of God's love and mercy we are so well assured that we may now take them for granted. About the repentance that justifies their action in any case we are not apt to be so clear. Not Herod's "exceeding sorrow" for himself because of his headlong blunder and crime can lay a foundation for pardon, since it does not even tend to reform the life. Herod thought himself wretchedly unfortunate, but not for a moment unworthy of his throne. But this man, in the light of his father's character, had seen himself unworthy of sonship. His saying so is no empty form of words, but the attested utterance of his inmost heart.

How many sons and daughters have thus been saved from utter ruin! They have been going downward; throwing themselves away. They have lost self respect. All appeals to self-interest have fallen upon their ears unheeded. At last the secret spring of regard for father, mother, an honored family name, has been touched. In the light of this worthiness they have seen themselves unworthy. What neither personal fear nor personal hope could do this sense of shame has done, bringing a repentance whose genuineness is proved by permanent reformation of life.

And a motive, infinitely stronger the moment it is rightly apprehended, is found in the sense of unworthiness to be called sons of the Heavenly Father. If you, dear friend, can sincerely say to God, "I am not worthy to be called thy son," say it, not as a conventional form of words that you suppose yourself expected to use, but as the genuine utterance of your consciousness that you have abused your Father's love, taxed his patience, disregarded his feelings, neglected his law; then you have the true repentance that will never need to be regretted. And you can learn to say this with utter truthfulness if you will study and meditate upon God until his love and compassion become to you assured realities. Because this son knew his father he came home to restoration and joy. "Acquaint thyself with thy Heavenly Father and be at peace."

The Bible Class of Deaf Mutes at Dr. Partridge's Church

Rev. Warren G. Partridge, D.D.

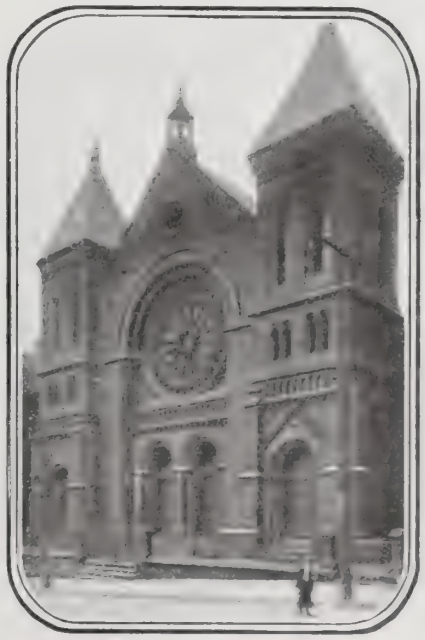
An Institutional Church Honored

THE fact that the exhibit of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church in Pittsburg has just been awarded the Grand Prix at the International Exposition in Liege, Belgium, by the jury in Social Economy, calls fresh attention to the work of this historic institution, which has adopted the most modern methods of religious activity. Rev. Warren G. Partridge, the pastor, who directs the organization, with its various branches, had previously been a leader in institutional church work in Cincinnati. Under his inspiring leadership, the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church "does things," and this means much in the strenuous city of Pittsburg. Dr. Partridge believes that the Church should be the centre of social and educational, as well as religious influence, and that if it is situated in the congested part of the downtown districts, it should open hospitable doors to the homeless.

Perhaps the most striking feature lately established has been the supper and "social hour" which each week precedes the prayer-meeting. Through this, he has been able to attract men who would otherwise go to their homes for the evening meal, and could not well return to the church from houses in distant suburbs. This feature has greatly increased the attendance at the mid-week meeting. Wednesday evening, too, has come to be the meeting night for various committees. This crowding of work into one evening carries out the Church idea of concentration. By remaining in the rooms between 6 and 10 P.M., the pastor is able to dispose of much of the detail of the industrial plans.

In the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church the Christian Endeavor Society retains its original place with the national organization founded by "Father" Clark, although it cordially co-operates with that Baptist Young People's Union. This alliance with a world-wide body is in the spirit of the missionary traditions of the Church. The Endeavor movement here is far-reaching and has even embraced a company of deaf mutes in the congregation, whom it was possible to attract by interpreting the sermon to them in signs. An interpreter was engaged for this work, and, standing by the side of the pulpit but concealed from the regular audience by a screen, she translates the words of the pastor to these silent worshipers who are seated in the front pews. During the morning services the deaf mutes are engaged in their Bible class, for only the evening sermon is made intelligible to them. They have also been able to maintain an Endeavor meeting of their own.

One of the institutions founded by Dr. Partridge has been the Men's Club, which is kept busy with entertainments and social gatherings during the whole year. The success of this organization has been so notable that other similar ones in Pittsburg have been adopting features in its charter and methods of work. Importance is given to social problems in the discussions of the club, those that are local being given the most prominence. "Problems of the City" not only find a place in the pulpit and the men's meetings, but often form the subject at the weekly prayer service.



Fourth Ave. Baptist Church, Pittsburg

The church building gives little evidence of the varied organizations that meet within its walls. It is surrounded by business houses or the poorer class of tenements, largely occupied by foreigners. It is proposed to reach out after these people more systematically, as soon as trained assistants speaking foreign languages can be engaged.

What was once the auditorium is now the centre of the business activities of the Church. This is made attractive by a fountain, where a stream plays amid mosses and ferns. Near the door hangs a bulletin board, which not only supplements the notices on the calendar, but contains such announcements as the weekly census of contagious diseases issued by the Board of Health. A portion of the vestibule has been partitioned off for the use of the sterilized milk association which maintains a depot here. Over the desk in the fountain-room is suspended a huge imitation of a barometer, with the record of the attendance of the Sunday School. Over the pastor's study is a public reading room. A peculiarly successful department is the kindergarten, where a professional instructor has been engaged to entertain the little ones during the morning sermon. Even cribs are provided in the nursery for infants, left there by mothers who might not be able to attend the services unless such provision were made. Sunday afternoon about fifty Chinese assemble in the fountain-room for Bible instruction, each being provided with an individual teacher. An industrial school meets in the building Saturday afternoons, for the instruction in household science of children from the neighborhood. The boys' club has a drum corps, and a brigade allied with the national organization is contemplated. These are some of the original features of the department work, most of the others being what can be found in well equipped modern churches. This Church, however, refuse to accept the designation of being an institutional church, for it is really a plain, old-fashioned religious organization, which has been compelled to adopt institutional features to meet its special opportunities.

The Fourth Avenue Baptist Church has been the mother of at least ten flourishing Baptist organizations in the vicinity. Its backbone continues to be the members who ride miles from the residential districts or the suburbs, to attend the services or participate in the institutions. Dr. Partridge does not favor subordinating religious truth to current topics in his sermons. He regards religious training as his first "business," and all else must take second place.

Bellevue, Pa. D. B. HOWLAND.

Keeping the Children Off the Streets

BY LAWRENCE H. TASKER

IN the long evenings of fall and winter, thousands of boys and girls, young men and women, roam the streets of our great cities, seeking attraction denied them in cheerless tenement houses. Influences for evil are naturally rampant in crowded communities, and on the school authorities devolves a moral duty for the protection of the young, far outside the limits of ordinary school hours. The power employed must be moral suasion, for no truant law forces a child to go to school after three o'clock, unless he wishes to, nor has it any application at all to those above fourteen years of age.

To keep the boys and girls off the street, New York has now in operation, in school buildings, twenty-nine recreation centres. These are open from 7.30 till 10 in the evening, for six days in the week, from September till June. There is no requirement for regular attendance, the idea being to make the school activities so interesting that the pupils will desire to come. "Play, as a means of teaching," is the educational maxim involved in this work; for while the play spirit is given prominent recognition in every centre, it is made the means of bringing about the great end—development. The word "recreation," as applied to this activity, means far more than amusement. It means giving occupation to the idle, entertainment to the weary, and training by developing the body, mind and heart, thereby re-creating the boys and girls of the street, inasmuch as it gives them a desire for a newer and better life.

The Boys' Study Room in an Evening Recreation Centre

The work of the recreation centre is organized into four divisions: The reading and study room, the literary and debating clubs, quiet games and gymnastic teams. The study room is for those whose overcrowded homes make the preparation of day school tasks almost an impossibility, and is taken advantage of also by serious-minded young people who wish to prepare for Civil Service or Regent's Examinations. In this room, there are not only books of reference, but also sympathetic and helpful teachers, who are competent to give assistance on difficulties of almost every variety.

The club is the distinctive feature of the recreation centre. The boys form themselves into athletic and parliamentary clubs, reading circles and debating societies. Under the guidance of the principal of the recreation centre, they draw up constitutions and by-laws, electioneer for office, and govern themselves as strictly as any organization of adults could possibly do. These boys, who, if left to themselves, would naturally form "gangs," following their vicious leaders and learning assault, robbery, and even murder, now form clubs for peaceful and uplifting purposes, and develop a sturdy American citizenship, and are organized into Literary Circles, Debating Societies or Athletic Clubs, with constitutions and by-laws. The club director attends the meetings, but, unless appealed to for advice, takes no part in the proceedings. The secretary must keep his minutes with perfect accuracy, and so must the treasurer his accounts. The dues and fines collected are expended for gymnasium uniforms or for short excursions. In one club, the constitution directs that any boy caught smoking will be fined two cents, and any boy who disturbs the meetings will be fined three cents. The fines are collected, and turned into the club's bank account.

Every club has the use of a separate room for business meetings one evening a week, and certain hours for the use of the gymnasium, basket-ball courts, ping-pong tables, and other amusements. Each game room is supplied with an assortment of quiet games, such as chess, checkers, dominoes, authors, and a variety of geographical and historical puzzle games.

The girls show no less enthusiasm than the boys in the formation of reading circles, clubs and the like. The directors of the clubs encourage talk and criticism of the authors read, and considerable literary work of a very creditable character is done. They have also musical recitals and entertainments. Nor do the girls neglect the gymnasium, for the love of physical culture quickly fascinates them, and at any time during the hours of the session, in neat gymnasium suits (for the most part made by their own hands), they may be seen developing their bodies and making them strong and healthy. In each centre there is a traveling library, and statistics show that during the last season 73,316 books were circulated. Magazines and newspapers are also provided.

Even mothers come with their daughters to listen to the music, and to read and talk among themselves. The women often bring sewing and knitting to the club-room, and work while they listen to the piano recitals or the stories read aloud. Not all understand English, but many of those who can seek in this way to improve their knowledge of American history and literature. The fathers come also to watch the acrobatic performances of their sons, and also discuss with each other problems of every-day interest.

In these recreation centres new thoughts are stirred, new ambitions created, and dormant impulses toward higher things encouraged. The children of the slums learn to appreciate what makes for the better side of life. With new ideas and new aspirations, they become missionaries to their households. All great public institutions are striving to the one end—a healthier and more intelligent citizenship, a greater reverence for law and order, and a higher realization of the finer instincts, which, however concealed, are never hopelessly buried. Education never costs a city as much as crime.

Fancy Drill at a Girls' Recreation Centre

Checker Club at a Boys' Recreation Centre

ENGLAND'S REVIVAL GOES FORWARD

FOR a month past, Dr. Torrey and Mr. Charles Alexander have been stirring the big manufacturing city of Sheffield, England, to its centre with revival meetings, at which thousands flocked daily to hear the Word. The night meetings were held in a great military drill hall, which had been remodelled to seat 5,000 people. Soon after the campaign began, it was packed nightly, with hundreds unable to obtain admission. More than three thousand conversions were claimed during the campaign. Hundreds were won to Christ on the streets and in homes and shops and factories.

The city was captivated by Mr. Alexander's revival hymns, which echo upon its streets day and night. A gratifying feature of the revival movement is that hundreds of workmen in the factories and foundries have confessed Christ, and are working to win their fellow-workmen. One convert, it is said, led twenty-five of his comrades to the Saviour before the campaign closed.

A number of dinner-hour, open-air meetings were held for workmen at the gates of the big foundries. Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander conducted two meetings of this character, and Mr. Alexander alone held a third just outside the iron works of Vickers' Sons & Maxim, at which there was an attendance of about fifteen hundred. This gathering is shown in the photograph on the cover of this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The platform upon which Mr. Alexander and his choir stood consisted of two flat-topped drays, upon which a piano had been hoisted. The street was a solid mass of people, listening reverently to the Gospel message. Following one or two revival hymns, the singing evangelist began the service with the solo, "Tell Mother I'll be There." Many hearts were moved as he sang the touching melody. As he finished, he took the song as a text for addressing the men.

In some factories and warehouses the whole tone of the establishment has been changed by the revival. In more than one shop and business house, noonday prayer and praise services are being held by little bands of converts. The genuineness of the conversions is best shown by the examples of the return of conscience money. A man employed in a large cutlery firm was recently converted, and then sent the head of the firm a money order, which, he confessed, was for the time for which he had been paid but which he had not worked. Other cases of restitution have come to light.

The lives of some of the hardest characters in Sheffield have been tranformed. Wife-beaters, gamblers and drunkards have been among the converts.

From October 8 to November 5, Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander conduct a campaign in Plymouth, where thousands of soldiers and sailors are quartered. From November 12-26, they conduct a two-weeks' campaign at Oxford. They go to Toronto in January, 1906, and thence to Philadelphia, for a three, and possibly a five, months' campaign.

GEORGE T. B. DAVIS

The Sugar Prune, one of Burbank's Wonders

Luther Burbank

The Pineapple Quince, with Pineapple Flavor

By permission The Macmillan Co.

Like a New Page of Creation

The Story of Luther Burbank and his Wonderful Experiments in Plant Life

TO the great majority of readers, and especially to those who love plants d flowers, there are few books nong the thousands issued this ar that will hold such interest d attraction as *New Creations in Plant Life*,* which has jt come to hand from the presses of the Macmillan Co., w York. This fascinating volume deals with the life d work of Luther Burbank, whose remarkable and successful experiments in the development of many new and beautiful forms of plant life have won him a name that is now famous in two hemispheres. Many articles have been printed from time to time about the "California magician" and his surprising fruit and flower creations, but this book, by W. S. Harwood, presents the first authentic and the only really accurate story of Mr. Burbank's scientific work and discoveries.

Potatoes on Tomato Vine

Mr. Burbank, who is easily "the foremost plant breeder in world," has experimented upon more than 2,500 distct species during his work, covering a period of many ars. The result has been a great number of new and proved varieties of nuts, flowers, fruits and vegetables. om his childhood he s passionately de- ted to flowers, and nts were his pets at age when other chil- n usually chose mals. His early life s a continuous strug- to gratify his love this particular study. was only after en- ring many priva- ns, and when he was r twenty-one, that I found himself fairly rted as a nursery- n in California. His st notable commis- n was from a ranch- n who wanted 20,- 0 young prune trees out, which young rbank succeeded in ing in a remarkably ort time. That par- ular orchard is to- y one of the finest in the Golden State. In all his rk Mr. Burbank has had in view a threefold object, viz:

1. The improvement of old varieties of fruits, flowers, grasses, es and vegetables.
2. The merging of wild, or degenerate, types of plant life with tame, or cultivated ones, in order that the union may be of service to both.
3. The creation of absolutely new forms of life, unknown to the world before—the highest act of the plant-breeder.

How he has succeeded in his purpose can best be gathered from the history of some of his experiments, as Mr. Harwood tells it:

Instead of one or two experiments under way at the same time, he may have five hundred at once, all requiring constant supervision, many of them extending over a period of perhaps ten years before they come to fruition. Instead of having a few square feet of ground or a few pots under glass, he uses acres of ground, if necessary, in a single test. In place of contenting himself with a half dozen, or even fifty plants, in making a given test, he uses if necessary a million, all of them pressing forward in a million similar ways, toward the same end. And out of the million he saves perhaps in the last sifting but one, and that one the best of all.

Running through all the work is the constant effort to break up old habits of life. Mr. Burbank sees two plants of the same, or it may be widely differing, species. He sees that neither one is living up to its opportunities. For one reason or another they have been slowly going down in the scale, possibly for centuries; or else it may be they have been as slowly going upward from some poorer estate and have not had sufficient help. He knows that back of each one of these plants lies a long and varied history, full of incidents, . . . as subtle as any which come to man.

So, proceeding on these lines, he begins work with some particular plant. He studies it in all its relations; its antecedents, its present surroundings, its tendencies are all considered. Then comes the work of turning its life into new channels. The best plant of a thousand, or it may be of ten thousand, is selected for the experiment, and from this one plant the work goes on in a succession of upward selections, until the desired result is reached. It may perhaps take twenty years to produce a new flower! In breeding lilies he has used as many as 500,000 plants in a single test. Some of his most notable achievements are thus summarized:

The improved thornless and spiculess edible cactus, food for man and beast, to be the reclamation of the deserts of the world: the primus berry, a union of the raspberry and blackberry, the first recorded instance of the creation of a new species, together with the phenomenal berry created from the California dewberry and the Cuthbert raspberry, and the plumcot, the union of the plum and the apricot, all three the accomplishment of what had been said to be an impossibility: a plum with no pit, one with the flavor of a Bartlett pear, one having a rare fragrance, many plums of great value, rapidly replacing older varieties; a walnut with a shell so thin that the birds visited the branches and destroyed the nuts; a walnut bred with no tannin in its meat, the coloring matter of the skin which has a disagreeable taste; a tree which grows more rapidly than any other tree ever known in the temperate zones of the world: the Shasta daisy, a blossom five to seven inches in diameter, made out of a wild field daisy, a Japanese and an English daisy; gladioli of greatly enhanced beauty, taught to bloom around their entire stem like a hyacinth instead of the old way, on one side; a dahlia with its disagreeable odor driven out and in its place the odor of the magnolia blossom; a lily with fragrance of the Parma violet, and a scentless verbena with the intensified fragrance of the trailing arbutus; a chestnut tree which bears nuts in eighteen months from time of seed-planting; fruit trees which will withstand freezing in bud and flower; a poppy so increased in size that it measures ten inches across its brilliant bloom; an amaryllis bred up from two to three inches to nearly a foot in diameter; a calla increased in size until it measures ten to twelve inches in breadth, and then, the process being reversed, bred down to less than two inches; the white blackberry, a rare and beautiful fruit and as toothsome as beautiful; thousands of varieties of lilies. He has greatly improved the plums, pears, apples, cherries, grapes, quinces and peaches by selection and breeding; has developed many varieties of flowers, improving them in color, hardiness and yield; and has added much to the productiveness and edibility of vegetables. Pie-plant with leaves four feet in diameter, bearing every day in the year, a prune three or four times larger than the ordinary French prune and greatly enriched; the pomato, an improvement on the poisonous potato-ball, producing a rare fruit which grows upon the top of a potato; blackberries without thorns; the improved Australian star flower, one of the everlasting varieties which is to be used for the decoration of ladies' hats; a larkspur greatly enlarged in size and given a delightful odor, many improved varieties of grasses, improved tobacco;—these are among the works which have come from his hand; others promising even more important results are under way.

Concerning one experiment, the author writes:

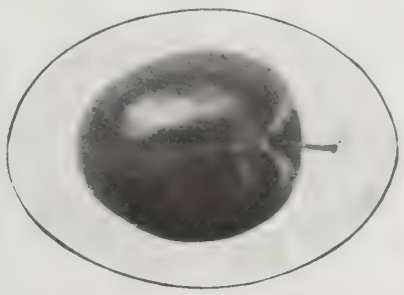
Mr. Burbank took a wild American plum, a Japanese plum, and an apricot. He bred these three together and made a third, the plumcot, different in texture, color and taste from any other fruit. This new fruit is not only delightful to the taste but it is very interesting in its character. Sometimes the flesh will be yellow, sometimes pink, sometimes white or crimson. Sometimes it has pits like the apricot, sometimes like the plum.

As to the methods of actual work the following will be of general interest:

When the flowers of a given test are in full blossom the work of pollenation begins. For this work, when it presents only general problems, he relies almost entirely upon his finger tips. He does not recommend that an amateur so restrict himself but suggests various instruments: A pair of jeweler's forceps, or pincers, a jeweler's sieve-grass, a small but powerful microscope, a sharp knife, a saucer for heating the pollen, a soft brush for sifting or dusting the pollen from the stamen to the stigma of the plant to be fertilized. Whatever it is necessary he makes use of any or all of these, or of other devices of his own making but usually he pollenates by scraping the pollen upon a watch-crystal and placing it upon the stigma with his finger-tips. The main object is to see that the pollen from the one flower gets onto the stigma of the other flower. The fertilizing, or fructifying nature of the moment if not less than a week well.

But the reader who is sufficiently interested to begin experiments should procure the book for himself. There are doubtless many thousands of amateur and professional cultivators of flowers and fruits who will find in Mr. Burbank's exposition of his methods a practical way of solving many of the mysteries of plant life. He has opened a new and wonderful page in the book of nature.

The "Everlasting Flower"
To be used in Millinery



The "Plumcot"
Created from Plum and Apricot

Thornless Cacti
Edible, and Replacers the Thorny Kind

*From *New Creations in Plant Life*, by W. S. Harwood, photographically illustrated. Pp. 368, top gilt, cloth covers. Price $1.75. The Macmillan Co., London and New York, publishers.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Mr. Carnegie's "Peace League"

IT is refreshing to note the regularity with which that puissant veteran of the Peace movement, Andrew Carnegie, comes to the front and shakes up the European war-dogs in the most approved fashion. His recent address on the occasion of his installation as rector of St. Andrew's University, Scotland, foreshadows conditions for which a very large portion of the human race has long been waiting, but which, in the present state of affairs, seem still very far off. Five leading nations banding together, he held, could banish war. He suggested the formation of a League of Peace, with an open invitation to all nations to join, and an understanding that all international disputes should go to the Hague for settlement; any nation refusing to do this to be cut off from intercourse by all the others. This League, moreover, Mr. Carnegie believes, should reserve to itself the right to use force to prevent war when driven to extremes; in other words, to fight for peace when necessary.

In view of the infirmities of human nature, it is within the range of possibilities that this armed League of Peace might become, in the hands of a few ambitious rulers, the worst kind of a despotism, potential for evil on a tremendous scale. It could be dominated by the Powers having the biggest purse, the strongest armies, the largest navies. It could be made to minister to national ambitions. It could keep the weaker peoples down, and might become a standing menace to the healthful expansion and development of any growing nation. It would be a packed jury, from which there would be no appeal.

Peace by force is peace while the repression lasts and no longer. Peace by the conviction that comes of education and Christian enlightenment, together with the spread of humane principles, is the only one that need be expected to endure. We believe in the Hague Tribunal as a step in the right direction, looking to the settlement of quarrels by the sane and civilized methods of courts of law and justice. There are already some thirty nations bound as signatories to carry their disputes to that august court. If they could be persuaded to renew their pledges now, and especially if the leading nations should set the example of carrying their mutual troubles to the Hague, we believe that the powerful influence of this example would soon be felt everywhere.

Set the wheels of the Hague Court going in earnest, and there will be no need of a standing armed League to club refractory nations into submission. Recognizing the authority of this court, any or all of the leading governments would respond to its summons and aid to the utmost extent in executing its just decrees, which would be humane and reasonable and not tyrannous. To thrust aside the Hague and substitute the arbitrary authority of an armed patrol would be to ignore the teachings of history and to create a tool, which, in the hands of some Cæsar or Napoleon of the future, might be employed to crush the liberties of the world.

A Move in the Right Direction

THAT President Roosevelt, in the midst of his multiform activities, should call together a number of men conspicuous in the direction of college athletics, for the purpose of ameliorating the brutality of American football as it is now played, is an occasion for congratulation on the part of parents. To bring a lad successfully through the reefs and shoals of juvenile maladies, to see him strong and stalwart on the threshold of manhood, and to know that his career may be cut short in an instant by a kick from the nailed boot of an antagonist in a popular game, is no slight trial for a parent to face. Boys are proverbially reckless. They have a great disdain for danger. Neither man nor woman wishes to see a youth of eighteen cowardly and effeminate; but, on the other hand, fathers and mothers cannot but shrink from the thought of sons crippled and maimed at the outset of their career, or laid prematurely in the grave merely for sport. Beside the fiendish barbarity of American football to-day, the tortures of an Indian war-dance pale. The descriptions of the game waged early in October, on a bright Saturday afternoon, at the American League Park, New York, between Columbia University and Wesleyan, are revolting in the extreme. The young men engaged on either side apparently lost sight of the ball as an objective point, and simply pounded one another, fought like wild beasts, and raged until the police were compelled to interfere to stop what had turned into a free fight. Within a few days, in Pennsylvania and Virginia, young men have been fatally injured on the football field. Is it worth while thus to waste life, thus to sacrifice our sons on the altar of vanity, thus to stain our national reputation for fair play and good sense?

The arguments in favor of football have been often repeated. We are told that the game develops keenness of vision, swiftness of decision, alertness, obedience, courage, strength, and skill. While in training, the members of a football team live according to hygienic rules, refrain from smoking and from other excesses, and keep themselves in fine physical condition. This is well so far as it goes, but of what avail is splendid physique, if the only end in view is to maul and batter it until ribs are broken, teeth knocked out, and faces disfigured for life. The natural limit of football playing is reached in early youth. It is a boy's and not a man's game. It has for boys, beyond the fierce delight they find in battle, the additional joy that it is played in the presence of many spectators whose cheers delight the victors and add to the grief of the vanquished. But its handicaps may continue long after youth has waned.

If the game were played on lines of fairness, were made simply an athletic contest and the element of brutality were eliminated, no reasonable person would entertain an objection to it. As it is, the thing shocks every disinterested critic, and is a palpable outrage. We cannot be too thankful that President Roosevelt, who is foremost in so many good works, has turned his attention to the possible improvement of football.

Welcome to the Penitent

LETTERS received at this office from many correspondents seem to imply a misconception of an important doctrine, which may have troubled others, and which ought to be removed. It is the idea, derived from several passages of Scripture, wrongly understood, that the Christian who falls into sin is cut off from all hope of pardon. Words cannot describe the sorrow, in many cases tending to despair, that results from this conviction. It paralyzes the very feeling that ought to be encouraged, and leads, through very hopelessness, to continuance in sin.

The sorrow that is felt is right and reasonable. It is a most deplorable thing for one who has been accepted as a child of God to return to his sins. It brings reproach on the name of Christ, and is an evidence of ingratitude and wickedness far greater than the wrongdoing of the unconverted. Self-reproach and sincere repentance there should be, but it should not be sorrow without hope. It is a reflection on the character of God to assume that he will not forgive his erring child. Again and again he assures the backslider, in his Word, that if he will repent and return, he will be welcomed and reinstated. He goes even further, and in exceeding kindness and delicacy, declares that "None of his sins that he hath committed shall be mentioned unto him." The only conditions required of the backslider are, that he sincerely repent and renounce his sin.

The aspect of God's character which Jesus made most prominent, was that of his fatherhood. We ought to draw encouraging inferences from that idea of him. The human father dealing with his naughty child does not repudiate him or cut him off from his love. Rather he sorrows with the penitent, deplores his wrong-doing and welcomes him back to his heart. It is a joy to him when he sees his child grieving over his fault and turning to him for pardon. Is God less kind, less magnanimous? Did David and Peter find him obdurate? Their fall seems to be recorded for the direct purpose of encouraging the backslider to return.

Let no Christian who has committed sin, however grievous, hesitate about his duty. Let him instantly and resolutely put away his sin, and in humility and penitence go to God with his confession, and entreat pardon for Christ's sake. To remain away in sullen despair, to continue his sin in hopelessness of its being forgiven, is to aggravate the evil and to make restoration impossible. As the father of the prodigal receiv[ed] him and rejoiced over his return, so will the Heave[nly] Father accord the penitent believer a hearty welco[me] and restore him to his favor.

Look on the Bright Side

SEVERAL of our contemporaries have lately gi[ven] prominence to the predictions of a leading capit[al]ist and employer of labor, foreshadowing gloomy ti[mes] ahead for the working classes. He is credited with [the] statement that, while the number of the unemployed [at] the present time is between two and three millions, in 1[907] and 1908 it will reach the startling figure of from 7,0[00,]000 to 10,000,000. This, he holds, will be the natu[ral] outcome of our increasing overproduction in all lines.

Fortunately, there are few who share these gloo[my] and pessimistic forebodings. Deep down in the he[art] of the American people there is a firm conviction t[hat] God is overruling the destinies of this nation for go[od]. His hand has been visible in its development from [the] beginning, and He has made it his chosen instrum[ent] for the accomplishment of great purposes. Ours is [a] advancing, not a retrograding Republic. The love [of] law and order increases. Education is enlighten[ing] the minds of the masses and liberating them from [the] darkest of all thraldoms—themselves. Every suc[ces]sive generation is more alive than its predecessors w[ith] to the fact that there is a reasonable and legitim[ate] means of redressing public evils, and of readjusting [ab]normal economic conditions by the peaceful method[s of] legislation. The great truth that all power resides [in] the people is permeating all classes of society, from [the] mansions of the rich to the cottage or tenement of [the] poorest worker.

Nothing is to be gained by pessimism or by spreading the Gospel of discontent in this free and favored la[nd], which is to-day, in many respects, the most ric[h] blessed of any on earth. What we need is not croak[ers] and prophets of disaster, but more faith in God [and] confidence in ourselves. Instead of finding occas[ion] for gloom, we have, as a people, a thousand causes [for] thankfulness. He is a poor American, indeed, and [un]worthy to be a son of the Republic who, on look[ing] around him, cannot see abundant reasons for banish[ing] discontent and taking courage. Even the feve[rish] scramble for mere wealth will moderate, after a wh[ile], as men learn the lesson of the penalties and resp[on]sibilities that attach to great riches. Each clas[s is] learning its lesson, and the experience will leave us [all] better and wiser. Let us look on the bright side, [do] our duty and trust in God for the rest.

Among the Workers

—An International Reading Room for Sailors, [has] been opened in Havana, with Alfred E. Holmes as [Su]perintendent. This excellent work deserves to be [well] supported.

—Rev. J. D. Fleming, evangelist, has been activ[ely] engaged in spiritual work for six years' past for [the] Synod of Memphis, and Quichita and Washburn Pres[by]teries, Ark.

—Evangelist C. R. Haudenschield of Chicago, [held] a successful union series of meetings at Hopkins, M[o.], and is now working in Laurence, Kan., where over [one] hundred have confessed Christ.

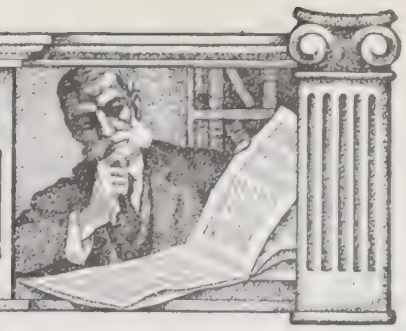
—The "Sailor Evangelist," J. D. Taylor, of Ir[ving], Ill., has gone to Nova Scotia to hold Evangelistic m[eet]ings. His work in that Province will keep him occup[ied] through the winter of 1905–6.

—A Notable Reunion of Evangelist C. H. Yatm[an's] Bible Training Class took place in Newark, N. J., [re]cently, which appropriately marked the close of a q[uar]ter century's work in the Gospel field by that m[uch] loved preacher and soul-winner.

—Evangelist Henry Ostrom, is conducting meet[ings] in Rev. Charles H. Sheldon's church in Topeka. Sev[eral] churches are united, and all are connected with [the] "Simultaneous Movement," under the leadership of [the] Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman.

—E. Tennyson Smith, the English temperance ev[an]gelist, has just closed a series of eight-days' meeting[s at] Haverhill, Mass. Two of the principal churches w[ere] crowded nightly. All the ministers co-operated n[ot] heartily. Mr. Smith is now conducting a fifteen-da[y] temperance campaign in Camden, N. J.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER



Development in the East

ONE of the first-fruits of the new agreement between Great Britain and Japan is the raising of Singapore to the position of a naval base. The settlement has long been regarded as an

The Island of Singapore

portant strategic point, as it practically holds the key the Southern Pacific, commanding the maritime ave- ue between China and Eastern sia and Europe. It is a place of ll for the three great lines of eamers belonging, respectively, to ngland, France and Germany. glance at the map shows how the ng, straggling Malay Peninsula, etching to the south from Bur- a and flanked by its islands, might made a formidable centre for val operations in the event of ar. The island of Singapore is out twenty-seven miles long by urteen broad, and is separated om the peninsula by a narrow annel. It has extensive fortifica- ns placed on a number of small ands surrounding it, which shel- r and protect the harbor. Real- ng the importance of the position, d desiring to have the power of tively aiding Japan, in the event that power being assailed by any her nation, Great Britain has now quired possession of the Tanjong gar Docks, which will afford an- orage for a large fleet and give cilities for repairs and refitting ships. By this means the glish Government is affording portunities for the convenience of ships of all nations in nes of peace, and has increased its power of control- g the movements of a fleet in time of war. It is obable that the new acquisition will aid materially in e development of commerce, and in the security of ose interests which the treaty between England and pan is intended to promote. As in the days of the cient prophet, all nations will welcome an enterprise om which all will derive benefit.

The ships of Tarshish did sing of thee in thy market: and thou ast replenished and made very glorious in the midst of the as. (Ezek. 27: 25.)

King's Farewell

There was a very pathetic scene in the Swedish Parliament last week, when King Oscar announced the final ssolution of the union between Sweden and Norway. a voice broken by emotion, and with eyes suffused th tears, he bade farewell to the half of his kingdom. e said: "It is at a fateful moment that I raise my oice in this hall. The union formed in 1814 between e people of the Scandinavian Peninsula, disunited for nturies before, is ruptured, and the Swedish Riksdag as approved my proposal in regard to its dissolution. It is truly not without deep grief that I see these two closely related peoples again separated. However, I do not give up the hope that, though political union no longer exists, lasting peace between the two peoples may be maintained in the future to the safety and happiness of both nations." It may be hoped that the king's prognostication will be fulfilled. Possibly each nation may go forward in its own way, with less friction separately than united.

Can two walk together unless they be agreed? (Amos 3: 3).

Palestine for the Jews

At a meeting held last week, in New York, to receive the delegates who had been sent to the Zionist Conference at Basle, a hopeful spirit was manifested. The delegates declared that the reports of disorder published in American journals were greatly exaggerated. The meetings were orderly, the discussions friendly, though earnest, and the interest intense. The delegates said that the Conference had been prolific of results. "The resolutions settling for all time the desire of the Jews the world over for a legally assured, universally recognized home for the Jewish people in Palestine, were passed by an overwhelming majority. The Congress declared definitely for the securing of political reforms in Palestine which would lead ultimately to administrative autonomy. Committees were appointed looking to the development of industries and of the present Jewish colonies in Palestine." It was impossible, said one of the speakers for the Jews, to make a permanent home under their own government, and under their own flag, in any other region than that hallowed by ancient associations and divine gift. That was the reason why the liberality of the British offer of a settlement in Africa was not accepted.

The Lord will have mercy on Jacob, and will yet choose Israel and set them in their own land (Isa. 14: 1).

The Tanjong Pagar Docks in Singapore, Recently Acquired by Great Britain

An Ancient Cemetery

An extraordinary discovery was made recently on the Arkansas river in Indian Territory. An educated Indian of the Creek tribe has a farm in that section. In the course of draining operations, he came upon some human bones, and proceeding farther, he found that at intervals of every four feet, there was another skeleton. He was interested in the discovery, and informed a local editor of it, who reported it to the Ethnological Department at Washington, D. C. An investigation was made, with the result that the largest pre-historic burial-ground on this continent has been laid open. It extends for two miles parallel with the river, the graves being in regular order, and at equal distances. Each body was laid facing the East, and in exactly the same position. Under the right arm in every case was an earthen bowl, but why it was placed there cannot now be conjectured. In one instance only, the grave of a man who must have been seven feet tall, was there a warlike weapon. This was a spearhead nine inches long. The fact that there was no bones of women among them, leads the archæologists to the opinion that the dead had been slain in battle. All suggestions, however, are mere conjecture. The graves were covered with a layer of adobe, on the top of which was a loam, in which gigantic forests grew, some of the trees being five feet in diameter. The race must have lived at a vast distance of time, and no record remains of them but these crumbling skeletons.

Remember the days of old; consider the years of many generations (Deut. 32:7).

His Own Victim

A sad accident occurred a few days ago in the freight yard of the New York Central Railroad. The superintendent of the make-up of the trains was in the yard, arranging the duties of the engineers of the switching engines and directing their movements, when he stepped in front of one that he had forgotten. His back was turned to the approaching locomotive, but so close was he to it, that the engineer could not stop in time to save him. It passed over him, killing him instantly. When the engineer was examined after the accident, he proved that he was obeying the orders given by the superintendent himself, who must have known that the engine would pass over the tracks between which he stepped. He could only suppose that, in the multiplicity of duties, he must have overlooked that particular detail, which he had explicitly directed. It was a sad oversight in a man whose duties required the utmost caution in the presence of constant danger. The penalty the unfortunate man paid was the loss of his life. Unhappily there are many who suffer the loss of their souls, through similar heedlessness, in not realizing the result of connections which they have themselves established, in spite of the warnings of God's Word.

He that sinneth against me wrongeth his own soul; they that hate me love death (Prov. 8: 36).

A Lost Heir Found

For some time past search has been going on here and in Europe for the heir to a large English estate. He disappeared from his ancestral home twelve years ago, saying he would never return. His father had refused permission to his marrying the girl of his choice, on the ground that she was below the rank of the family. Nothing was heard from him, and it was not known in what quarter of the world he had settled. The death of his father made it necessary to find him, and agents were employed all over the world in the search. One of these was a lawyer in Brooklyn, who has succeeded in tracing him. He found the young man in the Hospital for Contagious Diseases on North Brother Island, where he was employed as an orderly. He has borne great hardships during the twelve years of his exile. When he first came to America he was unable to find employment. Though a university man and a scholar, he was at last glad to earn his livelihood by driving an express wagon. Then he became a motorman, and finally served in his present position in the hospital. He is now returning to his own country to assume his rank and station among his old friends. It is not with him as with a multitude to whom the offer of an inheritance in God's kingdom is made. He does not ignore it or slight it, but gladly goes to take possession.

I commend you to God and to the word of his grace, which is able to build you up and to give you an inheritance (Acts 20: 32).

BEARERS OF GOD'S GOLD

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

"Such as lay in wait by the way"

IT is March 12, B. C., 458, and fifteen hundred Jewish exiles have gathered beside the Canal Ahava, to the north of Babylon. They have brought with them all of their belongings, packed upon the backs of camels and asses. Evidently they are about to start on a long journey. Their leader is Ezra, a highly esteemed teacher of the law, and a patriot of patriots. His noble character and his culture have won for him the favor of the Persian King, Artaxerxes. And so he comes to the place of rendezvous, richly laden with gifts from the king's treasury, of gold and silver, beside twenty basins of gold and two basins of fine copper. The people assembled at the Canal Ahava, are there of their own free will, because they desire to return to their own land, and have been given permission by the king to do so.

Ezra is not in haste to have the caravan start. He gives command to the people to set up their tents, and prepare to spend three days in fasting and prayer, that they may gain the help of God on the long journey. He tells them that a caravan so heavily laden with treasure, will be a mark for the robbers, and that he has refrained from asking a guard of soldiers from the king, lest it should seem that they did not trust the Lord their God. Wise leader that he is, Ezra passes around among his people to count and classify them, giving to each group their special duties by the way. He misses one class of people, the Levites, to whom should be given the care of the gold and silver, the gift of the king, as it is intended for use in God's Temple, and not for Ezra himself. And so Ezra sends back to Babylon for Levites to come and join the caravan. Thirty Levites come, and bring with them two hundred and twenty servants, who were called "Nethinim."

Their numbers being complete, the assembled multitude waits upon the Lord in earnest prayer. They are led by Ezra, who strengthens them in prayer by reading the promises of God from God's own Book, the Bible. Day after day of the happy journey passes. Ezra improving every possible time for prayer, and for instructing the people in the Word of God. At last they reach Jerusalem safely, having met with no detention or molestation from robbers by the way, because the Lord was their helper. They find a glad welcome from the descendants of the Jews, who, seventy-six years before, had left Babylon to return to Jerusalem. Ezra enjoins three days of rest and prayer, as at the beginning of their journey, before they shall enter upon their home-making. Their tents are set up in Jerusalem, their cherished goal, and they rest in God with thanksgiving and praise.

Illustration and Application

The journey from the Babylonish captivity to the "holy city" may fitly represent the Christian life, and especially the Christian's stewardship of property, which is truly given us by the Great King in trust, not to use selfishly, but to be handled honestly and generously, and accounted for to him at the end of the journey. Such a lesson is very timely, when the misuse of even trust funds is being exposed in our land as never before.

1. Gold given by the King. It is strange, indeed, that property should prompt pride. "What hast thou that thou didst not receive?" Ezra was a millionaire more than twice over, but he did not forget that the money was given him by the king to be used for divine service. Nor did the thirty Levites and their 220 servants, who carried the money for months, forget that it was really God's gold, and that they held it as a sacred trust. The Bible doctrine, which is becoming the people's doctrine also, is that millionaires are not owners, but stewards and trustees under God, for their fellow-men, of the wealth which, only in small part, can they, in any sense, claim to have earned, but which has come to them through the labors of a multitude of predecessors and contemporaries, and often in large part, like Ezra's gold, from the government through franchises and charters and tariffs. If millionaires are God's stewards, like Ezra, those who have less of his gold, like the Levites and servants, are also his stewards.

Who made the gold? And the silver? And the mines of copper, and coal, and iron? Not a vegetable or animal can grow without God. Every kind of "raw material" comes from him. Man's real ownership is only in his "improvements." He is, therefore, a partner with God, and should hold God's share in the property, at least as a trustee for all the Father's household. A scarlet thread runs through all the ropes used in the British Navy, to protect it against thieves, and guarantees its reliability for the stress and storm. So, through all our property we should see the scarlet thread of its divine origin. Let the gold remind us of its Creator's glory, the silver of his purity; the growing wheat of his everpresent power; the evergreen pines of his everlastingness. Over and over again the child should be taught to trace back his bread to its source; from mother to baker, from baker to miller, from miller to farmer, from farmer to ground, from ground to God. So the penny leads back in succession to mother and mint and mine and maker. Dr. C. S. Robinson gives the following illustration of our stewardship under God in the handling of property: "Picture

"The river that runneth to Ahava"

yourself passing the gateway of two beautiful estates. You overhear the conversation of the two sleek stewards who manage them. One of them asks of the other, with an anxiety which shows he is becoming perplexed: 'How will you pay up the revenues this season?' And the other quietly replies: 'Oh, I shall not be able to give my proprietor anything this year. I have generally been pretty liberal, but I have laid out so much on other things already that really I cannot afford to pay owner's dues!' And the first, much relieved, continues: 'And so have I. I always plan in the spring for this and that and the other; this year I cannot even allow for my Lord!' Thus the wise old stewards talk and talk big words, as if they really imagined they were property men."

2. Gold Carried Safely Through Perils. The only danger Ezra saw in carrying millions of money on a four months journey was from outside robbers. It was a miracle that this peril was escaped. If two hundred and fifty people in these days of mad haste to be rich had two millions of money in charge for four months it would be a "miracle" if some of them di not "embezzle" it. The selfish human hea is the den whence two robbers of God an man emerge. Dishonesty and Greed. Ho mean and foolish is dishonesty! It is almo sure to be found out and punished, not alo or chiefly by imprisonment, but by dishon to the guilty and unspeakable shame ar sorrow to his family and friends.

In a certain town in New York State bank cashier had used for his own purpo the bank's money, had been detected, ar sent to prison for a long term of years. H had a beautiful little daughter. A few da after his trial and sentence this sweet chi came home from school sobbing as thoug her heart would break. "Oh, mother, she cried, "I am never, never going back that school again. Send for my books. Her mother, thinking it was some childi whim, tried to reason with her. "No," s persisted, "I am never going back, for o of the girls called my father a thief." H tender heart was wounded just as though had been stabbed with a dagger. H mother removed her from the school, b the wound was fatal. The child sicken and pined. Her mother summoned the physician. The physician could do nothin He said, "I can't heal a wounded heart. The frail blossom faded until she could n stand, and was slowly dying. She begg them to send for her father. By the use powerful influence he was permitted to g under the charge of a warden, to see h dying child.

When he reached the death chamber his little daught looked up with a serene smile wreathing her wan fa as she said, "Father, I knew you would come. No lay your head down beside mine on the pillow as y used to do." The strong man, broken-hearted, laid h head beside the child's. She patted him lovingly on t cheek, and her spirit took its flight to be with God. K led by shame! It would seem to be enough to keep a man from dishonesty, to think that in such a case would himself be compelled to see a thief every time looked in the glass. Every book or show that mak robbery seem heroic should be shut out by fathers a "city fathers" as if it were the plague. And let bo already infected be shown how mean is the man w never earns an honest dollar himself but lives by shootin down those who have, and taking their earnings by vi lence or by fraud, for the support of his own lazy life.

But the miser is almost as b as the thief. The stingy m who earns money only for hi self is first cousin to the pic pocket. He cheats himself mo of all by shutting up his hand hold God-given gold instead opening his hand in glad benev lence. There is dew in one flo er and not in another, becau one opens itself and takes while the other closes itself a the drops run off. Who ev saw a happy miser? But ma have learned in open-hand generosity that it literally "more blessed to give than receive."

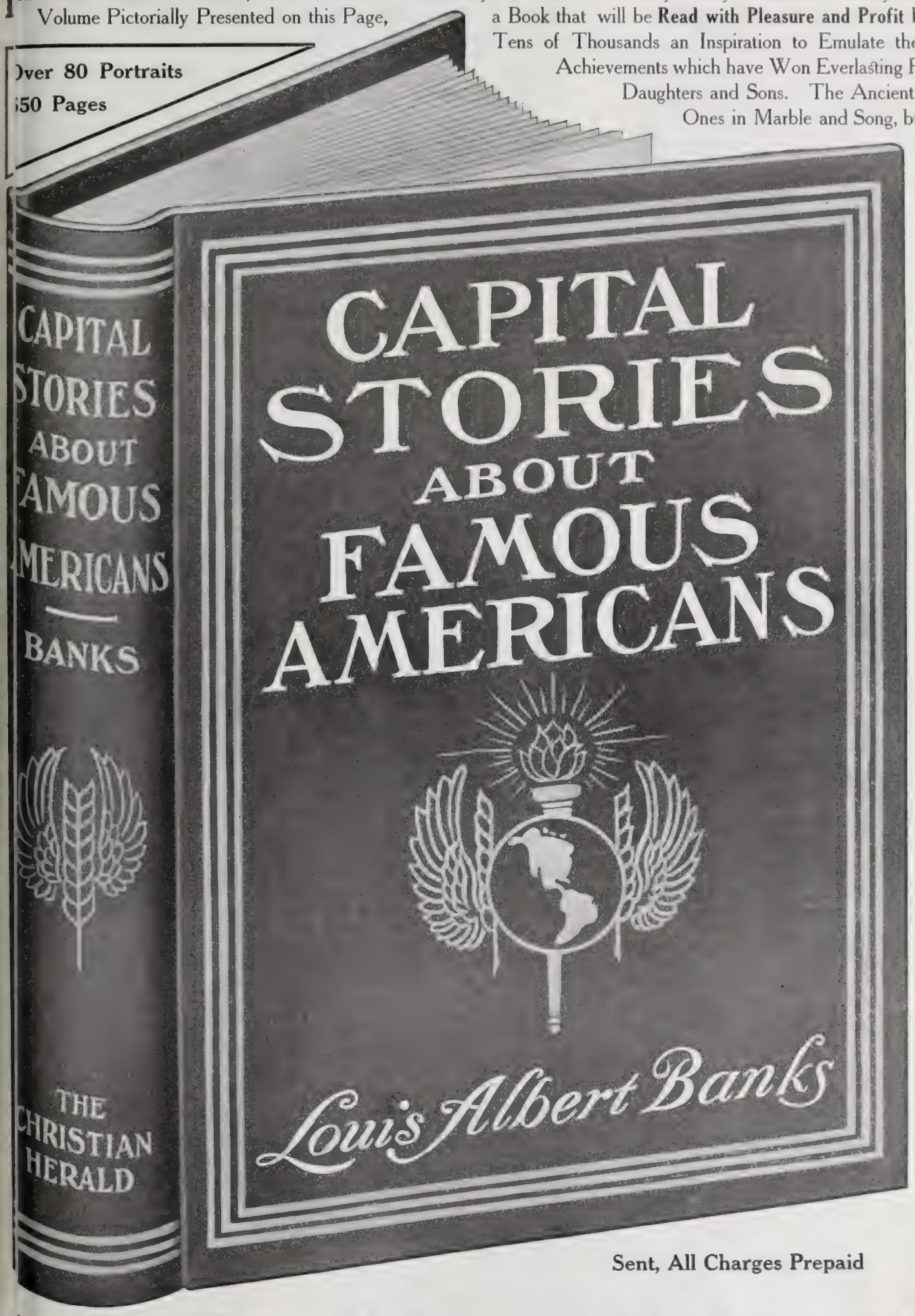
The following true anecdote related of a man who went hear a minister discourse on t subject of money. He cared b little about religion, but w much concerned about gettin money, and had laid by consi erable wealth. The minist said he would consider mon under three topics of though The first was, "Get all you can. He spoke of having a purpose life and of providing things ho est in the sight of all men. T man's attention was at once s cured, and he nudged his neighbor and said, "I nev heard such preaching before. This is very good. Th minister knows something; it is admirable preaching. The minister went on to speak of activity and of industry and announced his second thought, which was, "Save a you can." The man became excited. "Was there ev anything like this?" he said. The minister denounce thriftlessness and waste, and satirized the wilful wicke ness which lavishes in luxury; and the man rubbed h hands in satisfaction. But the minister's last topic wa "Give all you can." "There" said the man, "he h gone and spoiled the whole sermon."

A Christian gentleman who was noted for his liber gifts to the cause of foreign missions was met one day b a wealthy irreligious gentleman, who censured him f giving so profusely to foreign missions, while the po were unemployed and starving all around him. The goo man answered: "I will give $250 to the poor of this city if you will do the same." The ungenerous critic quick responded: "I did not mean that, but if you must g from home, why go so far away."

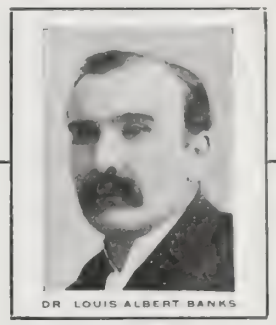
*International Sunday School Lesson for November 12. Ezra's Return to Jerusalem. Ezra 8:24-32. GOLDEN TEXT: "The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him." Ezra 8:22.

A Book Brimful of Life and Inspiration

DR. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, whose Notable Books may be Found in Nearly Every American Library, has Given us, in the Magnificent Volume Pictorially Presented on this Page, a Book that will be **Read with Pleasure and Profit by Old and Young,** and Prove to Tens of Thousands an Inspiration to Emulate the Grand, Glorious and Heroic Achievements which have Won Everlasting Fame for America's Distinguished Daughters and Sons. The Ancients told the History of their Great Ones in Marble and Song, but Dr. Banks has given us in this One Volume, a Garland of Stories about Columbia's Greatest Men and Women that will Fascinate Old and Young—Delighting the Former and Inspiring the Latter to Higher and Nobler Aims and to Lives of Heroism and Patriotism.



Sent, All Charges Prepaid


DR LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

In his Preface to this Charming Volume, Dr. Banks says:

"BIOGRAPHY, where the real personality is revealed, is ever the most entertaining and instructive of all literature. This is a book of biography at magnetic points. It is full of the warm, red blood of very live men and women.

* * *

"It has been the purpose of the author to gather in this volume such stories of love, heroism, and adventurous daring, together with lighter incident, as would make the personalities of the people discussed, alive and real to the reader. More than half of those whose names are disclosed in this table of contents are yet living among us, and the rest still live in these stories of a vital personal career which make them immortal.

* * *

"The author has not attempted, in compiling this volume, to make it exhaustive. Another volume might be made like it, with different names, and another, and another, so rich is American history and American life in strong and vigorous and heroic personality. But he has sought to give the reader a rich mine of striking, virile stories of picturesque interest and variety, into which it would always be a pleasure to delve, either for entertainment, or to find golden nuggets for use.

* * *

"Whatever may be the judgment of the readers as to the wisdom of the selections, in the midst of such embarrassment of resources, the author feels that the book will at least have one great merit—it will be interesting, and no one will be able to spend an hour with it without his wits being brightened, and his heart stirred by communion with genuine and attractive people."

A Magnificent Volume of Life, Love and Adventure

"THIS Absorbingly Interesting Book is a Veritable Treasure House of **Short Stories,** Brimful of Intense Human Interest and Healthful Sentiment. The Heroic, the Pathetic, the Tragic and the Startling are all well Represented; while the Amusing, the Entertaining and the Elevating, generously abound throughout **This Beautiful and Helpful Volume.** Its Wealth of Anecdote, Humorous and Pathetic, but always Bright and Sparkling, will cause it to be Read and Re-read until Wear and Tear shall have Rendered its Pages Practically illegible.

This Matchless Work contains **550 Pages,** Embellished with **Over 80 Portraits** of Men and Women Notable in American History, and Beautifully Bound in **Patriotic Colors and Gold.** The Cloth Used is of Exceptionally High Quality. The Book is Superbly Printed on Featherweight Paper of Extra Fine Quality.

It is Sent, **All Charges Prepaid,** with **The Christian Herald,** for One Whole Year, Including Our Superb **"Home-Coming of The Bride" Calendar,** on Receipt of **Only Two Dollars.** Money Refunded if not pleased.

Address To-day THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
92 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

A THREEFOLD CORD

The Story of a Trio of Twentieth Century Girls

BY AGNES DUNCAN

CHAPTER I.—CHANGES

JOHN HARMON, usually the most even-tempered of men, became so irritable and difficult by degrees, that at home and in business he was voted a crank. Nobody understood his being both cross and melancholy, and nobody suspected at first that he was almost at the breaking point. One morning he fainted at the breakfast table. Then, too, he had persistent insomnia. The sleepless nights were fast wearing him out. Something had to be done. What should it be? Family councils were in order.

It was decided, after several consultations, that the family style of living must be changed, for a while at least, and the girls find something to do. Once in a while, after a long course of tranquillity in household life, it happens that change comes suddenly, or a cloud gathers on the horizon without any warning. There have been unnoticed ones of course, but they have not been sufficiently pronounced to cause alarm. Thus the Harmons were thoroughly unprepared for their father's serious breakdown in health. When the doctor looked grave, and said he would like another opinion, mother and the girls were frightened, and something like consternation settled down on the house.

That night Anne and Priscilla lay awake talking for a long time, and after midnight Peggy, the practical elder sister, crept softly in with the intention of quieting them and bidding them go to sleep. Instead, she lit a candle and set it in a shadowy corner, and then, perched on the foot of the bed, she too joined the low-toned council. It was unprecedented that anything should be the matter with father. In the eyes of his daughters he was like the great oak tree that stood just in front of the garden gate, in storm and sunshine, the emblem of magnificent strength.

If it had been mother they could have understood that she might be in danger. For mother was a fragile little being, like a flower at the old oak's root, and it had been everybody's first concern to shield and protect her, so long as the girls could remember.

There was anxious waiting for the verdict of the specialist. When it came, it made necessary an entire revolution in the household managing. Father was to drop all business, all worry, all work, all care, for an indefinite period. He was to go somewhere away from home, across the continent or across the ocean, the doctors said it made little difference which, so that he might be absent and distant from home and the office. Climate? That really was of less consequence than one would think. The chief necessity was to put the barrier of remoteness between an overworked and wornout man, and the scene of his life-long activity. Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, or Italy, the doctors did not positively say which place it should be; but they ordered him from home. If John Harmon could not sleep, he would either die or become insane. Sleep he must have. His nervous energy had given out. It must be reinforced. Meanwhile, the girls would have to put their young shoulders to the wheel. John Harmon, boy and man, had been an unremitting toiler indoors, over a ledger, and he was now fifty, bald-headed and withered. The springs of vitality had grown dry during the years which he had spent in the shipping office, where he had occupied every post from that of errand boy to head bookkeeper, Like Tim Lincolnwater, John had always scorned vacations. They had bored him. It had been satisfaction enough to gravitate like a pendulum between his office, where everything was in the most beautiful order, and the home, which, under his wife's management, was a dream of comfort. She and the girls had never been denied their summer outings. The girls had been finely educated, and they moved without question in the best society of the city where they lived. It was a thriving town of perhaps a hundred thousand inhabitants, a seacoast town, which was bound in time to grow to greater wealth and prominence than it had yet secured.

The Harmons were one of the old families, who surveyed with a certain condescension the new-comers, who, from time to time, took up their abode in the precincts of the rapidly increasing city. Mr. and Mrs. Harmon were both simple people, with simple tastes, but their daughters had adopted other standards, and, almost unconsciously, had learned to look upon life from a viewpoint quite other than that of their parents. Peggy was the rector's unofficial assistant, a sort of female curate. She visited the sick and the poor, giving advice to these and carrying delicacies to those, often with an air of condescension which they resented. Priscilla had artistic leanings and had been studying the art of painting miniatures. Anne, who was more like her father than either of her sisters, had been begging for a year or two that she might take a kindergarten course and prepare herself to teach. Her sisters' opposition had prevented this from being carried out.

The family had lived very closely up to their means, and latterly had gone somewhat beyond them. This complicated the situation. If father and mother should go away, the girls must manage to support themselves and keep up the home until their return. Obviously, the thing to do was to hurry the parents off. The girls never forgot that strange week, when father, for the first time in their experience, stayed at home, and seemed dazed, as if he had been an uninterested spectator, while others managed his affairs. Mother, who had been helpless and gently passive until now, took the helm in hands that did not tremble. She was resolute in making father obey the doctors, an underlying resolution that nobody had suspected having come to the surface.

"How long shall you stay abroad?" asked Peggy, for the scale had tipped in favor of Europe, and passage in a slow Transatlantic steamer had been taken for two.

"I shall stay until I bring John home a well man."

"And what do you think we had better do, mother!"

"I don't know, my dears. There is money enough in the bank for six months' rent. Keep Norah if you can. If you can't see your way to pay her, let her go, and do your own work. I did it all when you were babies."

"Mother!"

"Indeed I did. I never kept help until Anne was three, and I had that long illness. Peggy was six then and Priscilla four and a-half. Norah has been with us ever since. I should hate to turn her adrift; but you girls must earn money for yourselves. Other girls do; you can. Only don't bother me, and write cheerfully to father."

"Are you taking money enough?" asked Peggy, with solicitude.

"Plenty for the first year," answered mother, putting the last things into the steamer trunk.

October nights were crisp and cold. October sunshine was warm and golden. The steamer sailed very early on a Saturday morning, and passengers went on board Friday evening. The three girls saw their parents comfortably ensconced in their stateroom, kissed them good-bye, and went home, more downhearted and disconsolate than they had ever been in their lives, but yet, feeling all at once, older, more responsible, and more fitted to cope with fate.

Norah had lighted a fire of pine knots, and the warmth and glow of the blaze were very welcome. The neighbors who had gone with them to the pier came in and lingered awhile, everybody trying to be as consoling as possible. One friend, who had crossed forty times, assured them that the Atlantic was nothing but a rather long ferry, and another declared that he had been worse off than their father when he had had to go to the East, to Egypt and the Holy Land, you know, and "look at me now," he finished triumphantly.

"We would better all go home," said the rector's wife, "and let these children go to bed."

At breakfast that Saturday morning it was hard for them to realize that the *Saracen* was already well on her way, and the house seemed strangely vacant and empty, just as if there had been a death, and they had come home from the funeral, with the difference that here there was the far-off hope, twinkling like a tiny star, of the wanderers' return at last, while, so far as this earthly life is involved, the grave makes a final end.

"I am going down town," said Peggy, "to insert an advertisement in the *Evening Despatch*. I have consulted Norah, and she is willing."

"Consulted Norah! What do you mean?" said Anne.

"Simply this, you darling innocent, that my little plan cannot well be carried out without Norah's help, as it will add to her labors. I assure you I dreaded to speak to her on the subject, but she is a jewel. She said: 'Miss Peggy, bless your heart; 'tis the very thing I'd thought of meself, and it's me that'll see it carried through. Herself and Mr. Harmon would approve of it, I'm sure, but yez would as well not be spakin' of it in a letter, till we see how it'll turn out.'"

This was Peggy's advertisement:

"Board and lodging and the comforts of a refined home can be had by a gentleman and his wife, or by two elderly ladies, on application to Box 80, Edgetown Post Office. References exchanged."

"Why two elderly ladies?" inquired Priscilla. "They are apt to be horrid, hard to please, and perfect frumps. Anyway, Peggy, if you could think of anything else it would be better than having outsiders in our home. We shall certainly lose caste, and what do we know about taking boarders?"

"The only thing I know how to do," replied Peggy with firmness, "is to keep house. It is really my only talent. The money the boarders will pay will keep the table and meet Norah's wages. I would prefer a married couple, but two elderly ladies who are rich will do as well. Poverty, alas! cannot be sheltered under this roof just at present. You ask why I said elderly rather than young? Because we are mere girls and we must have somebody for ballast in the establishment."

"You don't know the alphabet of pleasing boarders."

"I'll study it," said Peggy, stoutly.

"What rooms shall you offer? Not mother's?" Priscilla's voice was quivering.

"The whole second floor," replied Peggy. "Mother's room and the up-stairs sitting room, and father's den, with the privilege of the bath-room, of course."

"Well," said Priscilla, falling into open weeping, "it's good-bye to our home and its sweetness and retirement. Oh, Peggy, Peggy, Peggy!"

"Nonsense, my dear; brighten up a bit. When you succeed in getting a lot of orders for your miniatures maybe it won't be so needful. It's needful now, and it's got to be done, and crying won't help us."

Off she started, walking briskly, to insert her advertisement—her brave challenge to circumstances to do their worst; they should not conquer her.

Half way to the business district he met Walter Prescott, who lifted his hat joyously and joined her. They were great friends, and Peggy told him her errand. He cheered her by his hearty and unstinted sympathy and his assurance that people would fall over one another in their haste to secure such home as she could offer.

"Be sure you ask a high price, Peggy," he said, "and don't take any one who is not willing and able to pay it. Run in your way back and talk it over with Mater. She is a good adviser."

Peggy promised. She felt in need of counsel, and knew that Walter's mother could give it wisely.

Peggy had not been gone very long when Anne, in jacket, short skirt and hat, slipped out of the house, and followed her example in turning toward the business district. To her, as to her sister, it was unfamiliar ground. The main street, where the department stores were situated, was oftener the promenade for young ladies, and as a patron she had many a time lingered over the chiffons she bought, while discussing this or that affair with girls she knew who were employed as saleswomen. Some of them had been Anne's schoolmates. Others she knew in church, or in the choir, or as daughters of friends and neighbors. Now, Anne had silently resolved to become one of the vast army of bread-winning women, and her present desire was somehow to take the first step.

She went directly to the office where her father had so long been employed, and asked to see the head of the firm. Very seldom indeed had Anne Harmon ever entered this old warehouse, which, on the outside, wore a forbidding grimness like an old fortress. Dusty, dark, and cobwebby as to externals, within it was unprepossessing. Through barrels, hogsheads, and boxes Anne threaded her way, until she arrived at the offices, separated from the rest of the floor by glass partitions the lower part of which were painted white. There was still an inner office, with "Private" on the door. Into this Anne was ushered.

A gray-haired man turning in his chair saw her, smiled encouragingly, and rising, said: "Hello, Miss Anne; come right in."

CHAPTER II.—MR. GUTHRIE'S VISITOR

ANNE made a pretty picture as she stood in the doorway a second or two before advancing to meet Mr. Guthrie, who cordially shook her hand, her slight fingers like crushed rose leaves in his large grasp. He was a Scotchman, tall, spare and keen-eyed, with the shrewdness of his nation and their pawky cleverness, and back of that there was a good deal of their tender sentiment, that flows on like a stream kept warm and living under a coating of ice.

"Well, my child," he said, "what can I do for you?"

He had known her all her life, but his passing reflection was that he had not known how pretty she had grown. Her eyes were brown, with dark sweeping lashes, her cheeks a sea-shell pink, her hair a golden, deepening to red. She was a little, slender thing, but she looked womanly and capable.

"Anne and my Janet must be the same age," thought Mr. Guthrie, "but Janet's a baby beside her. I wonder what she wants?"

He did not wonder very long. To this question, "What can I do for you?" Anne replied:

"Mr. Guthrie, has any one taken my father's place?"

"No one has permanently taken it, Anne. The position will be held for him until his return. Temporarily, Mr. Wolff is his substitute."

"That has made a change all along the line, no doubt. Is there not a vacancy among your accountants, perhaps down, at the very bottom? Won't you be

CONTINUED ON PAGE 923

A Family of Desirable Immigrants Who Were Admitted.

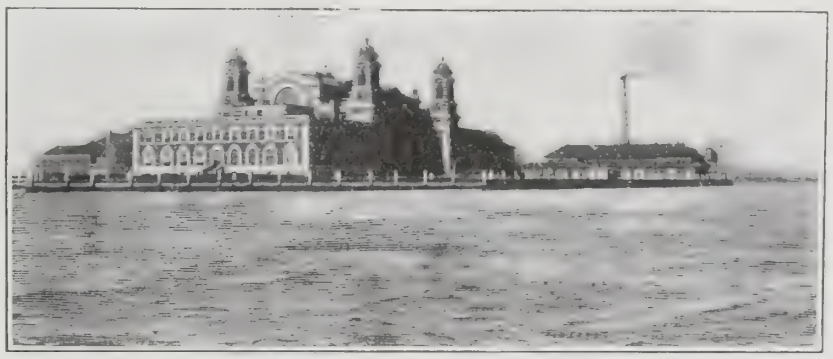
Undesirable Immigrants, Who Were Sent Back

Good and Bad Immigrants at our Gates

ELLIS ISLAND, the gateway through which millions of immigrants gain the mainland of America, has been transformed from a barren, forbidding, rocky piece of ground, into a series f well-ordered, beautifully kept lawns, from which rise stately red and white administration buildings.

The biggest of these contains at once sometimes a ırprisingly large number and variety f nationalities. Fair-haired Scandiavians jostle dark-browed Italians; ıe old Russian patriarch, with his owing, venerable beard, gazes mildly nd inquiringly about, with a timid litıe bewigged woman shrinking at his lbow. Brigandish-looking young felows, hard-featured and curly-haired, wagger about as if they owned the lace. Hearts are touched by the pahos of meetings between those who ave been long separated. Mothers nd fathers are greeted affectionately y sons and daughters already Amerıanized, as far as clothing goes, at any ate. A husband who has worked long nd hard, and having at last saved nough to send for wife and babies, lasps first one and then another, almost veeping in his joy, as he holds the wife t arms' length, the better to view her beloved feaures, while she holds toward him, with love and pride eaming from her eyes, the little two-year-old, who, it nay be, looks into his father's face for the first time. One can easily imagine the preparations that have een made for the advent of this family in the poor ittle home over on the East Side.

Then, in contrast to this bit of brightness illuming the faces of these children of sunny Italy, is the Dutch and German type of immigrant. Here comes the Herr and his square-shouldered, honest-faced Frau, followed by their numerous progeny, from the oldest girl, almost a replica of her mother, down the human line to the shy little boykin of four or five. They are a family for the coming of which our country is the richer. They are bound for the "Prairie States," and when that long line of sturdy boys grows to manhood there will be a farm "well tilled," and probably a wife "well willed," for every boy, not to mention more long lines of good Americans.



"The Gateway of Nations," Ellis Island

Over there in a corner of the Detention Room sits a group so remarkable that one hastens to inquire who they are, and why they are detained. From the grandmother, down to the fat little fellow in the youngest mother's arms, they can best be described by the one word, picturesque. The women are handsome in a bold way, while the men—well, one would be pardoned for not wishing to be at their mercy anywhere. They are Servian gypsies, and are to be sent back to their native country because they give no satisfactory explanation of why they left the Old World, or what they intended doing in the New. They were a "bad lot," and as such the gates were closed against them. By their own admissions to the inspector, there was no sort of even primitive, savage morality among them, and upon certain questions, the mothers were no wiser than the proverbial child of whom the proverb speaks. So the door to America was closed to these unwelcome immigrants. The watchdog of the port growled, and bid them begone.

As the visitors return to the boat, they see a long procession of men, women and children, who, while carrying great bags and heavy bundles, yet watch with anxious eyes the trucks trundled aboard the boat, for those sacks, chests and queer old-world boxes contain all their worldly possessions. Once on board, the newcomers seat themselves beside the friends who have come to meet them, and chatter in many tongues. The great city is at last reached, and the daily immigrant influx is soon swallowed up among its busy multitudes.

GOSPEL TOURS IN CHINA

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 907

o support a Chinese evangelist. We ıave some much higher in Shanghai. I desire to place before the people in America, through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, some of our needs in China. If any heart is touched to respond, ɜend the answer to Dr. Klopsch, the proprietor." Mrs. Woodberry's address is No. 18 Yangtze poo Road, Shanghai, China.

Still another faithful American missionary, Rev. Z. C. Beals, writes from Wuhu, China, giving an interesting account of the work accomplished on the mission boat, toward the support of which a number of our readers have contributed. He writes:

"Many years ago the missionaries introduced in their schools a system modeled upon Western ideas, but they had uphill work, and, although the schools were free, only a very few scholars were induced to attend. The year before the Boxer outbreak a famous edict went forth from the Emperor, written by Kang Yu Wei, proclaiming that all the temples needed for the purpose were to be fitted up into schools for Western learning. It also decreed that no one could take a degree unless he could pass an examination in Western sciences. The terrible Boxer outbreak put a stop to this movement, but after the country had settled down, and the Empress Dowager had new advisers about her, a different order of things followed. A proclamation went forth to all governors, Fu-tai's and mayors, that new schoolhouses were to be built and conducted on Western methods.

"An interesting school is situated in Han-Shan, a city forty miles from Wuhu. The mayor of this place was educated in Shanghai, and takes a great interest in foreign educational work. His brother is principal. When I visited Han-Shan, the mayor himself showed me around the school building. I took a photograph of the mayor, with the teachers and scholars, as they sat in the entrance of the school. This city of Han-Shan we missionaries have occupied for twelve years as an out-station, and the teaching of God's Word has brought forth good results."

The Mayor of Han-Shan and the High School Pupils

Royal

Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking

BECOME A NURSE

MAIL THIS COUPON

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING,
Dear Sirs: 341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.
Please mail me your booklet explaining your method of training by study at home.
Invaluable for the practicing nurse or the beginner.
Endorsements by physicians, nurses and patients.
Letters from hundreds of graduates earning $12 to $30 weekly. Yours truly,

.....

.....

Park Ave. Baptist Church Zobo Band, Paterson, N. J.

ZOBO

The Musical Wonder

Solid metal brass finish

Sample sent Prepaid for **25c.**

Everybody Can Play It. No Musical Knowledge Required.

Illustrated Zobo Entertainments for Home, Church, Sunday Schools and Missionary Societies sent FREE with each instrument.

STRAUSS MFG. CO., 395 Broadway, Dept. 19, New York

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR.

FOR THE FACE

Raw fall winds tend to roughen and redden the face skin. Woodbury's Facial Cream applied nightly, prevents chapping and keeps the skin and temper normal.

Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cin. O

BEST

FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK
THE NEW EDITION OF

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs

By the authors of the famous GOSPEL HYMNS, Sankey, McGranahan & Stebbins.

ROUND or SHAPED NOTES, 25c. each, 30c. by mail

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."

BUY FURS OF THE MAKER

Albrecht, St. Paul, has made furs for 50 years in the center of America's Fur Region. Send for our catalog, the world's authority on fur fashions; it contains 100 illustrations. Describes and gives prices of every thing in furs. Costs us 50c., yours for 10c in stamps.

E. ALBRECHT & SON, BOX M, 20 E. 7TH ST. ST. PAUL, MINN.

America's Great Fur Shop

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Mrs. J. D., Milwaukee, Wis. 1. Until what date will signatures to the Women's Memorial for the removal of Senator Smoot, the Mormon apostle, be accepted? 2. How many names are you now receiving daily?

1. Until further notice. In response to the request of a number of women's organizations, which meet this month, it has been decided to keep the lists open a few weeks longer. 2. From 7,000 to 10,000 daily. These are being classified by States as rapidly as they are received. We ask friends of the movement everywhere to use every means to hasten the sending in of signatures.

Mrs. Maud M. W., Brewer, Me. Under what government are the Jews to-day?

In Palestine they are under Turkey; in Russia, under the Czar, and elsewhere they are under Great Britain, Germany, the United States, etc. In the time of Christ they were under the Romans.

E. S. W., Aurora, Ind. Can you explain the miracle described in Joshua 10: 13, of the sun standing still?

The writer of Joshua quotes, as you will see by referring to the passage, from the poetical book of Jasher. It is probably a poetic conception of the phenomenon. It is obvious that it could not have been the standing still of the sun that occurred, as that would not have lengthened the day, which was the purpose desired. Only the stoppage of the revolution of the earth on its axis could have had that result. It is probable that through the refraction of light, or some such cause, that the day appeared to be lengthened, and this would be attributed in those times to the sun standing still.

Reader. 1. Do the delegates to the coming Church Federation in New York pay their own expenses? 2. If not, and if they are raised by popular subscription, to whom should contributions be sent?

1. This highest ecclesiastical assembly of twenty-seven Protestant denominational bodies, with an aggregate membership of over seventeen millions, promises to be the most remarkable religious gathering ever held in this country. The delegates pay their own transportation expenses to New York. It is, therefore, necessary that New York, with its proverbial hospitality, should extend a welcome to them, and should also bear the expense of entertaining them while in attendance on the Conference. These expenses, with the rental of Carnegie Hall and other items connected with the Conference, will be not less than eighteen thousand dollars. 2. Any contributions should be sent to the Treasurer, Mr. Alfred R. Kimball, 90 Bible House, New York City.

M. E. H., Kenton, O. Is sickness always sent, as I have been told, as a punishment?

By no means. That is a cruel idea, unworthy of a Christian. The book of Job is a protest against such a doctrine. Some people suffer through injuries received in infancy. Others through infection received in voluntary service to the afflicted. Some there are who bear cheerfully and patiently lifelong illness, and God is honored by reason of their behavior. The sick have enough to bear without our acting the part of Job's comforters, whom God rebuked.

Mrs. C. W., Centreville, Iowa. Who was Belshazzar's father?

Labynetus, otherwise known as Nabonidus, the king. Josephus calls him Naboandel, Berosus gives Nabonidus as the name, Eusebius calls him Nabonnidochus, and Ptolemy Nabonadius. Daniel mentions Nebuchadnezzar as father, but commentators believe he was his grandfather.

C. M. H., Old Town, Va. As the future life is not revealed in the Old Testament, whence did the Pharisees in Christ's time obtain the idea?

Are you sure that the future life was not revealed in the Old Testament? The Psalmist said (Ps. 17: 15): "As for me, I shall behold thy face in righteousness. I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness." Again (Ps. 49: 15): "God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave, for he shall receive me." And still more emphatically (Ps. 73: 24): "Thou wilt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory." Job is sure (19: 25, 26) that after his skin is destroyed, without his flesh he will see God. Daniel delares that they who turn many to righteousness will shine as the stars forever and ever. If such passages as these, of which there are many others, were not enough to give the Pharisees their idea of a future life, there were others in the apocrypha as explicit, that may have done so.

T. A. S., Setauket, N. Y. Can you find in the Bible, any statement showing that at the time of the great flood any person except Noah and his family were invited or permitted to enter the Ark?

The Bible record mentions only eight persons, viz.: Noah, his wife, his three sons, and their wives (Gen. 7: 7 and II. Peter 2: 5).

M. D., South Carolina. Where can I find this quotation:

"Right forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne"?

It is from Lowell, and the correct quotation is: "Truth forever on the scaffold," etc.

From a Montana reader comes the following letter, which is a sample of others that are now reaching us from all parts of the Union:

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH—I started out one day to get signers to the Anti-Smoot cause. I got seventeen. All were willing to sign. And many were even anxious. Mormonism is our next-door neighbor. Who can know them better than we do? The half has not been told. A woman in Salt Lake went to a near neighbor. A friend of mine was there. She said, "No one knows our heart aches. My daughter's husband was sent to Europe as a missionary. His time was out and we were looking for him home. The house was set in order for his home-coming. He was in New York, and the children and wife were anxiously awaiting him, when a message came to prepare another room. He was bringing home another wife. The mother fainted and was delirious for a time." MRS. ——

M. A. R., Hudsonville, Miss. Why are we to make friends of the Mammon of unrighteousness, as directed in Luke 16: 9?

The translation of the passage in the Revised Version is clearer: "Make to yourselves friends by means of the Mammon." The duty inculcated was that of using money to relieve the need of others. Christ taught, that the soul entering heaven would be greeted and welcomed by men grateful for services rendered to them on earth. Money would not secure an entrance into heaven, but it might be so used on earth as to enhance the happiness of heaven. We cannot imagine sorrow in heaven, but if there is any man who feels regret, it is he, who on earth saw his poor brother suffer for the lack of money, that he might have given out of his abundance. In heaven he cannot ease the burden of earth, but he must regret that when it was in his power he did not do it.

H. McA., Ottawa, Canada. 1. Is an exemplary moral life a godly, Christian life? 2. Would it be possible for an agnostic to lead a moral life?

1. Not necessarily. There may be no acknowledgment of God in it. The man may do his duty toward his fellow-men, yet never recognize that he has a duty toward God. He may never thank him for his love and kindness, never seek pardon for the sins he has surely committed, nor accept the offer of salvation that God has placed within his reach. Such a life having nothing of God in it cannot be called a godly life. 2. Yes, he might, but the probabilities are against it. He rejects the most potent help that he can have, to a good moral life—the help of the Holy Spirit—and would probably fail. It is an insult to God to make no use of his offer.

Subscriber, Hartford, Conn. Was the Apostles' Creed really composed by the Apostles?

There is no evidence of the fact. If they had composed it, Luke in the Acts, or Paul in the Epistles, would scarcely have omitted to mention it. The Westminster divines, in adding it to the catechism, said: "It is here annexed, not as though it were composed by the Apostles, or ought to be esteemed as canonical scripture, but because it is a brief sum of the Christian faith agreeable to the Word of God." If the Creed had been so ancient as the apostolic age, the Fathers disputing with heretics would not have omitted an argument so authoritative and conclusive if it had been in existence. It was probably composed in the second century, and gained its title by its professing to be a summary of the teaching of the Apostles.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A WOMAN'S first order gives us opportunity to demonstrate that we can make perfect fitting garments from measurements sent us by mail. Her following orders are proof of satisfaction.

We have thousands of regular customers who order from us year after year. Some of these live near you. We will send you their names if you wish to investigate.

You risk nothing, for we guarantee to fit you or refund your money.

Our best advertisements are our satisfied customers. The following letter is a specimen of hundreds we are receiving weekly:

"I received my suit and am well pleased with it. It is beautiful and fits me to perfection; the trimming especially pleases me. When I need anything in the future, I will certainly write to you.

"MRS. GEORGE B. ROTH,
"413 Turner St., Allentown, Pa."

Winter Suits $6 to $25

Made to Order; Nothing Ready-Made

You have a choice from over **400 materials** Samples sent free.

From our **Style Book** (also free) you can see what fashions are popular in **New York.** It explains how we can make clothes to your individual measurements.

Visiting Costumes, $6.00 to $20.
Tailor-Made Suits, $7.50 to $25.
Separate Skirts, $3.50 to $12.
Rain Coats, $9.75 to $20.
Jackets and Coats, $5.75 to $25.

We prepay express charges to any part of the United States, which means a big saving to you.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new **Winter Style Book,** showing the latest New York Fashions, and containing simple directions for taking measurements correctly; also a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials.**

Send us your name and address and simply say, **"Send me your Style Book and Samples,"** and be sure to mention whether you wish samples for a suit, skirt, cloak or rain coat, and about the colors you desire.

Write to-day; you will receive them by return mail.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Yrs.

FURS At Manufacturers' Prices

We wish to introduce our line of high-class **FURS** at popular prices in every city and large town in the country. The following remarkable offer is an advertisement to that end.

We will send by express, prepaid, subject to your approval, to any reader of The Christian Herald, a Fur **Muff** and Collarette, latest style, large sized flat pillow Muff, and perfect), at a price below even our regular one.

	Per Set
RIVER MINK, Designed in very latest style (worth $15)	$9.50
HUDSON BAY SABLE, Opossum (worth $15)	11.50
ISABELLA FOX (worth $20)	15.00
ISABELLA OPOSSUM (worth $18)	12.50
RUSSIAN GRAY SQUIRREL (worth $17)	12.50
JAPANESE MINK, very stylish (worth $21)	15.00
PERSIAN LAMB, broad tail effect, very choice quality (worth $30)	21.00
ERMINE, Imt. (worth $15)	8.50
CHINCHILLA ELECTRIC GRAY (worth $17)	12.50
WATER MINK (worth $15)	9.00
FRENCH CONEY (worth $17)	12.50
CHILDREN'S ERMINE, CONEY and ANGORA SETS, from	$2.50 to $8.00

State which you prefer, and whether intended for a young, middle-aged or elderly lady. You ought not to miss this opportunity to secure a set of **Fashionable Furs at Wholesale Prices,** and any other Furs that you may wish to purchase will be sent at correspondingly low prices subject to approval and measurements. Remember: You take no risk. They are sent to your door by express-man, and you do not pay out a cent until you get the Furs in your own hands.

All Express Charges included in above Prices. Address

BEACON FUR COMPANY, P. O. Box 2575, BOSTON, MASS.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For—

CHAPPED HANDS, CHAFING and all **skin troubles.** "Just a little higher in price perhaps than imitations, but a reason for it." Delightful after shaving and after bathing. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample free.*

Gerhard Mennen Company, - Newark, N. J.

BABY CLOTHES PATTERNS

My **New** outfit contains **30 patterns** and directions for long, or **10** for short clothes, with directions for material, etc., a copy of NURSES HINTS TO MOTHERS, TRUE MOTHERHOOD, and my catalogue illustrating articles and clothing for the new born with prices and full descriptions. This outfit sent postpaid for **25 cents,** silver or stamps. I guarantee satisfaction or will refund your money.

Address **Mrs. C. D. ATSMA, Newark, N. J.**

Print Your Own Cards

circulars, &c. Press $5. Small newspaper Press $18. Money maker, saver. All easy, printed rules. Write to factory for catalogue of presses, type, paper, cards, etc.

THE PRESS CO. MERIDEN, CONN.

OUR MAIL-BAG

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

.., Pittsburg, Pa. What do you understand by the soul eating and drinking as described in Lev. 7: 18?

Simply that the word soul is used in the ace of the word person. The soul can- t eat and drink. The Jew doing the bidden things, was warned that he ught sin upon his soul.

der, Scranton, Pa. Ought not believers to perform the service of foot-washing, as enjoined by Christ (John 13: 14)?

If there is need for that or any other vice, by a brother, the Christian should der it, but it need not be done as a urch rite. In Palestine, at that time, en men went barefoot, or wore sandals, st accumulated on the feet, and it was as essary to wash them frequently as we d it to wash the hands. It was one of menial tasks expected of the lowest vants. When Christ did it he took the ce of a servant, and that is the position enjoined on his followers. It need not confined to foot-washing. If you go the house of a sick neighbor and find ere is need of his bed-room being eansed, and he has no one to do it, you ll fulfil Christ's injunction just as fully washing the floor. The duty is that of nistering to those in need, and this you do in many ways. The ostentatious shing of the feet of beggars, as performed by certain potentates in Europe, ows a childish literalism that has no erit in it.

R., Troy, N. Y. What ten countries have the largest or densest population, per square mile?

According to the figures lately issued, ten countries showing the greatest nsity of population per square mile are: lgium, 587; Great Britain, 347; Netherds, 407; Italy, 294; China, 272; Gerny, 269; Japan, 289; Porto Rico, 265; itzerland, 208; France, 188.

roubled, Topeka, Kans. Have I not the right to consider myself a Christian, having been converted in early life, though I am not now connected with any church?

If you have kept your faith and are anifesting Christ's spirit and serving him, u have a right to consider yourself a ristian, though we think you are wrong not connecting yourself with a Church. ou would be setting a good example and uld get good to yourself by joining some dy of Christians. Christ required a pubconfession of him, which can be best ne by associating with his people, thus ting it be known where you stand. Do t make the mistake of relying on past perience. If you are not now living the ristian life, there is ground for fear that e conversion of which you speak was t genuine.

Reader, Chicago, Ill. What was the number of the people whom Moses led out of Egypt?

There are no means of definitely stating the number. In Ex. 12: 37 the number of the males about twenty years of age is given as about six hundred thousand. If the number of women and children was in about normal proportions, the total number of the host would be about two millions. At the counting done at Sinai the same discrimination of adults was practiced, and the exact number is given as 603,550.

"Puzzled," Brooklyn, N. Y. Did God really desire sacrifices, as stated in Psalm 51: 19, or not desire them, as stated in the sixteenth verse of the same Psalm?

The orthodox explanation of the apparent contradiction is, that from the sinner he required first of all the sacrifice of a broken heart, as stated in the sixteenth verse, and until that had been rendered, the sacrifice of animals was not desired or accepted. When that had been rendered, the sinner might present his sacrifice of bullocks, etc. The explanation of the higher critics is, that verse nineteen formed no part of the Psalm as originally written, but was added by some priest who feared that the Psalm, as it stood, would discourage the people from bringing sacrifices, and so diminish the income of the temple staff.

R. S. E., Philadelphia, Pa. Is it true that Pastor C. H. Spurgeon, before his death, withdrew from the Baptist Church and became a Congregationalist?

It is not true. He was a firm Baptist to the end. But he did withdraw from the Baptist Union of ministers because he did not agree with them on the inspiration of the Bible and certain other doctrines. He held these as vital, while he believed that others were inclined to modify them, and he could not remain in fellowship under the circumstances.

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

Prev. ack.....	$116.91	Mrs E P Frisbee....	25
Mrs C H Crandal ..	10	Dora H Wollam....	25
Ida Nowel	04	Miss Kate Adams..	25
Mrs Marion Barefield	10	Mrs James L Moyer	10
Mary R Whiting...	2 00	Mrs Daniel Helfer.	2 00
Mary E Weatherby —, Othello, N J..	25 10	—, Chateaugay, N Y.....	50
Mrs Mary A Cockrell	20	Mrs A M J.....	25
Mrs D R Appleby..	20	Mrs C A Kelsey....	16
Mrs C A Despain ..	24	Ida Pilson	04
Hiland J Clark	1 00	Mrs Arvilla Scofield	08
Mrs Thomas Clark.	1 00	Mrs O A Williams..	10
Mrs Emma S Emerich	50	Margaret T Peck...	10
		C M Pintler.....	05
		Mrs A G Clark.....	25
		Miss DonaPatterson	04

ANSWERED PRAYERS

. N., Ohio. "I know that Jesus does hear and swer prayers."

drs. M., New York. "His promises are sure, if faith fail not."

drs. A. C. A. S., Kansas. "I was in great disss. God heard and answered my prayer."

dae H., Ohio. "Many times has the Lord heard d answered my prayers, and I am still trust-."

Mrs. E. W. L., Iowa. "A gracious answer has me to me when in great trouble—a most wonful relief."

drs. M. E. B., Texas. "I was in sore trouble, d prayed to the Lord for help. He heard and swered my prayer."

. R., North Carolina. "I believe God does ar and answer prayer. I have found him a very esent help in time of trouble."

Mrs. E. E. B., Texas. "I want to acknowledge d's loving kindness in sending direct answer to ayer. He is faithful and true."

. M. B. Minnesota. "I have passed through a eat temptation and trial and asked the Lord to e and keep me. He answered my prayer."

. N., Baltimore. "I have prayed to the Lord any times, and he has always answered my ayers in his own time and way, which is always e best."

Miss S., Virginia. "Your 'Answered Prayer' lumn has given me renewed strength. I am licted and am praying for relief. This prayer s been answered in part."

A Subscriber, Maine. "A great sorrow was adowing our home. He has answered my ayer and I gladly praise Him and thank Him o rules and governs all things."

Guss, Iowa. "We had trouble in our family, t the dear Lord heard and answered my ayer, as he had done many times before. He is friend we can turn to in our trouble."

A New York State Reader. "I wish to publicly knowledge the answered prayers, and glorify God for his wonderful sustaining power and deliverance and help in weakness and trial."

M. E. S., Minnesota. "God not only answers my special prayers, but he is answering every day. They are always answered in the best way."

A Reader, Maine. "I prayed with faith for one great desire of my heart, and God inclined his ear and answered my earnest prayer. With all my heart I acknowledge his loving kindness."

Believer, New York. "I desire to testify that I have found Him true and faithful to those who truly seek, and who come in Jesus' name. He saves us in all our troubles. See Psalm 103: 9."

A. L., Missouri. "When I am in trouble I do all I can, and then say: I've revealed the limit of human strength, now Lord do thou come to my aid, and he never fails me. His promises are sure."

A reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD wishes to testify to the great goodness of God in having heard and answered prayers regarding a dear member of the family, and saving them all from a dreadful trouble.

Mrs. J. A. B., California. "One of my children had a serious accident. I prayed that he would not be injured for life. My prayer was answered, and he is entirely well now. For which I give thanks to our Heavenly Father."

E. W. H., Pennsylvania. "Will the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD join me in prayer for the conversion of a brother, that he may be delivered from an appetite for strong drink, and be made a consecrated witness for Christ."

A Trusting One, Oklahoma. "Last year the Lord in his great mercy converted my husband, and lately the younger brother, whom we raised, has come out on the Lord's side, and with his young wife has united with the people of God."

M. E. V., Iowa. "I have great reason to be thankful that God in his loving kindness answered our prayers for the recovery of a dear brother from an illness which seemed to be beyond the power of medical science to relieve. Many times has he answered my prayers."

Easiest-Reading Bible

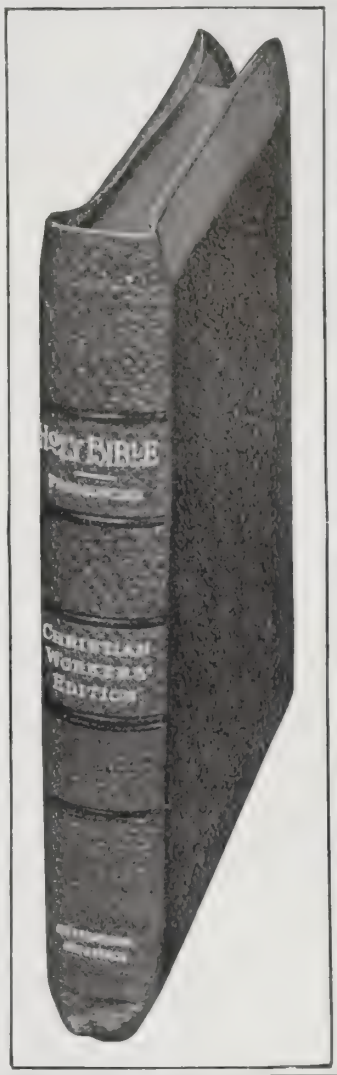
The Bible is more than a book; it is a whole library; the combined work of many authors living at different times in different lands.

The mere reader of the Bible, even though intelligent and religious, will miss much of the precious truth that often lies hidden under the mass of matters which to many appear unconnected. In the **"International"**

Christian Workers' Bible

the Rev. Jesse Lyman Hurlbut, D.D., the popular lecturer and preacher on Bible themes, has evolved a new plan of indexing and marking that makes Bible reading not only easy but exceptionally attractive.

By means of red lines under the wording and along the margin Dr. Hurlbut has tied together in one harmonious whole each important topic. For instance, take the text, "Whosoever will, may be saved." The reader can turn from page to page and by means of the red underlines and key letter quickly read everything in the Bible relating to the theme.



The thread of red ink running through all the books from Genesis to Revelation connects each sacred passage with the others on the same topic.

Three Thousand Selected Texts

are arranged on this plan.

The Christian Workers' Bible is not for a special class, but for all who read the Scriptures. The minister will find it indispensable, the Sunday School teacher an invaluable aid, the Y.M.C.A. worker a wonderful help. It is a Bible for the busy man and woman and a crutch for the weak and halt in Scripture reading.

The Christian Workers' Bible is bound in fine Morocco, Divinity Circuit, with overlapping edges and gold-round corners, gold edges with red underneath, silk headband and silk marker. Size of page, 8¼ x 5¼ inches, beautifully printed in large, clear type, on fine dull finish paper.

Published at $4.75, but for quick introduction and for a limited time we offer it at the

Special Price of $2.50

Cut out the following coupon and mail to-day, and The Christian Workers' Bible will be sent, charges prepaid, for examination. If it comes up to expectations, remit $2.50. If not, return by express at **our expense** within 5 days.

International Bible Press B
1006-16 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA

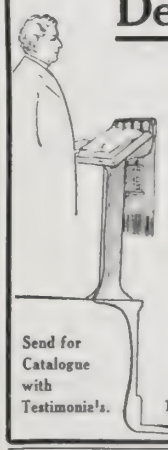
Please send, without charge, THE CHRISTIAN WORKERS' BIBLE. I will remit $2.50 or return same in 5 days at your expense.

Name.....

Address.....

If you want this Bible with our Patent Thumb Index change price to $2.85

Deaf Persons Hear The Sermon By means of the ACOUSTICON



MAY BE USED AT CHURCH OR IN THE HOME.

RECOMMENDED BY PASTORS WHEREVER USED.

List of Churches who use the Acousticon mailed on request

Send for Catalogue with Testimonials.

HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC CO.
112 West 32d Street, New York City

LEARN DRESSMAKING At Home By Mail

Mme. Lavina
Chief Instructor.

You can quickly learn to Design, Draft, Cut, Fit, Make and Trim any garment, from the plainest shirt-waist to the finest costume. We teach you to **Cut and Fit by Measure.** Nothing more than a tape-line, yard-stick and scissors required. If you are now a dressmaker or a seamstress, take a course in our school and increase your present income. Follow our instructions and fill **Good Positions at $15.00 to $100.00 Per Week,** or conduct a first-class business of your own. If you do not wish to do professional dressmaking, the cost is so small that you can well afford to take the course. Learn to **Make Your Own Clothes** better and cheaper. It is the Best, Cheapest, Easiest and Quickest system to learn, and **IT CAN BE READILY TAUGHT BY MAIL.**

No Previous Experience Necessary.

Established in 1902. Thousands of satisfied students all over the United States. Write today for testimonials and large catalogue and terms FREE.

COLUMBIAN CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, 307 Globe Block, Des Moines, Iowa, U.S.A.

CATALOGUE FREE

Fall and Winter catalogue containing everything in the Woman's Wear, mailed FREE. Write for it to-day.

No. 61X424. Extremely stylish coat made of a superior quality of Cheviot. The coat is the correct stylish 40-inch length for this season. It has the box-back, is half lined, and also the sleeves are lined with a heavy durable satin. The garment is strapped and plaited to form a yoke effect. Made collarless, and is trimmed at neck and cuffs with velvet prettily braided. Colors black, navy blue or brown. Sizes 32 to 44 bust measure. Our special price.

$7.50

No. 61X424 **$7.50**

No. 61X425 **$9.75**

No. 61X425. This handsome coat is made of that stylish, durable cloth, "Panne Cheviot." It measures full 44 inches in length and has the tight fitting back. The coat, and also the sleeves, are lined with a heavy quality of satin. Coat is cut collarless style and is trimmed around neck and cuffs with stitched velvet. Four wide broad cloth straps run the full length of the garment back and front. These are closely tailor-stitched, giving to the garment an exquisite and stylish appearance. Coat comes in black only. Sizes 32 to 44 bust measure. If you want to wear the most stylish, stunning coat in your city, order this special bargain before our stock is exhausted. Price, ... **$9.75**

We have No Branch Houses — THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF — SIEGEL COOPER Co. — SIXTH AVE. 18TH TO 19TH STS. — NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. — We Employ No Agents

Your Christmas Expenses

You can be as generous as you like at Christmas, and all it will cost you will be a little systematic work between now and then.

Write to THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, Philadelphia, and find out all about it.

After Christmas you can work some more; $500 a month is not too much to expect.

No luck about it. It depends upon you, and the work is easy.

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia

Woman's War on Polygamy

A Message From the National League to the Women of America

THE Executive Committee of the National League of Women's Organizations met in Philadelphia recently, to consider the further conduct of the campaign against the serious conditions which have been caused by the defiance of law and the breaking of the vows made by the Mormon hierarchy to the United States Government when Utah received Statehood. The situation is without a precedent in the history of the country. Several States have come into the Union conditionally, with the promise that slavery should not exist in them—and they have always faithfully kept the promises made.

Utah gained admission on the express condition made by Congress in the enabling act, that the constitutional convention "shall provide by ordinance irrevocable without the consent of the United States and the people of said State:

First; That perfect toleration of religious sentiment shall be secured, and that no inhabitant of said State shall ever be molested in person or property on account of his or her mode of religious worship. Provided that polygamous or plural marriages are forever prohibited.

There shall be no union of Church or State, nor shall any church dominate the State or interfere with its functions.

The Government's conditions were agreed to. Utah accepted Statehood under these conditions. The Government, because of the promise made to obey these conditions, restored to the Mormon hierarchy the church property which, for seven years, it had held in confiscation. It also restored to Mormons the franchise which it had taken from them, because by decision of the Federal Court the oaths taken in the Endowment House made it impossible for a Mormon to be a loyal citizen of the United States. It pardoned those who were polygamists, and the State laws legitimized their children. The Gentiles of Utah in every way showed their desire to fraternize with the Mormons after the disloyal and law-breaking features of their faith had been abolished. That was in 1896.

To-day, Utah alone in the sisterhood of States stands in the position of having accepted all this from the Government, and with the great gift of Statehood and the power it gives, *Utah has broken every covenant made.*

The majority of the Apostles of the Mormon hierarchy are openly living in polygamy. The book of doctrines and Covenants still publishes the doctrine of Polygamy, and Joseph F. Smith testified before the Senate committee that he *still believed it and practised it*, and preferred to take his chances in standing against the law.

The Mormon hierarchy controls the politics of Utah absolutely. Idaho, Nevada, Wyoming, Arizona and New Mexico bow to its behests. The Mormon hierarchy dictates to its members how they shall vote, and the assertion that it does this by Divine revelation causes its edicts to be obeyed. The Courts are controlled by Mormonism, and many Gentiles, through desire for commercial and political preferment, are enslaved in its meshes, and have not the courage to speak against it, but defend it. No man can be elected without the approval of the Mormon hierarchy, and the hierarchy gave its consent before Reed Smoot could run for the Senate. He is Apostle, Revelator and Seer in the Mormon hierarchy, to which he admits he owes primary allegiance. Is not this condition of things "union of Church and State?"

Visit Utah to-day. Talk with the men and women who have the courage of their convictions, and one cannot fail to see the blight which spreads over everything, affecting the civil, social, and moral life of the community.

Visit the adjoining States, and see how the power of the Mormon hierarchy has gained ascendancy and recognition there, and it is not difficult to foresee that unless the Government of the United States takes decisive action in calling to account its faithless and law-defiant member, the results will be serious. Men who are law-abiding Mormons, who dare ask the hierarchy why they do not keep the promises made to the Government, are immediately excommunicated and cut off and boycotted in every possible way. The absolute domination over civil, social, political and family life by the hierarchy, which claims Divine revelation for all it does, has made of Utah a monarchy more absolute than any in the world. This monarchy is antagonistic to the Government.

Mrs. Frederic Schoff

The low moral tone of society is evident where vice is taught as virtue, and suffering deluded girls are made to believe themselves wives; where children to-day are coming into the world to bear forever the stain of illegitimacy, and where women from every part of this and other lands are being enticed to the Mormon ranks, knowing nothing until too late of the polygamous side of it.

Let the light shine in. Evil shrinks and withers in the broad light of day. Let all the facts be revealed, and let every woman, every true man, who respects the mother who bore him, join in removing from this great country a plague spot which is a disgrace and a menace to every home.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has won the gratitude of American womanhood in its noble work to aid them in their effort to protect home and country from an inward foe disguised in the cloak of religion. Now the National League of Women's Organizations asks *every woman who reads these lines* to get signatures to the Memorials, to send letters to the Senators of their States, to circulate anti-Mormon literature, to arrange that in the first week of December in every organization of women, the Mormon situation shall be presented. If speakers cannot be procured, the National Congress of Mothers will send speeches that may be read, and which are accurate and full of facts.

The National League of Women's Organizations can again fill orders for Senator Kearns' speech on "Conditions in Utah" delivered before the Senate last March. Senator Kearns has generously placed 100,000 more at the service of the National League. Orders for the "Mormon Menace" have also been numerous from readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is the desire of the League that every library shall have a copy of this book and of Senator Kearns' speech. The pamphlets on *Conditions in Utah* are for free distribution.

The National League has secured the valuable aid of Hon. Frank J. Cannon of Salt Lake City, and has arranged to have him speak in some Eastern cities during October and November. Senator Cannon was born of Mormon parents, but hated its law-breaking course, and was excommunicated by the Mormon hierarchy because he dared to speak out against their wrong-doing.

The women of Utah are looking eagerly for the help of their sisters throughout the land, to help in freeing them from the degrading influences that surround them.

Send all requests for literature or information to

MRS. FREDERIC SCHOFF,
Chairman Executive Committee.
Box 4043, West Philadelphia, Pa.

The Shakers for Peace

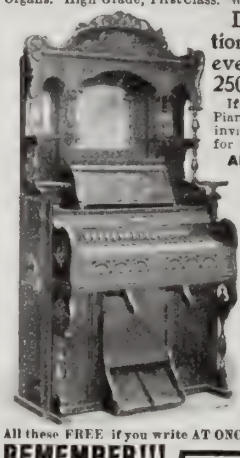
At the recent conference of Shakers at Mount Lebanon, N. Y., resolutions were adopted denouncing war, favoring arbitration, urging a reduction of armaments, and asking Congress to take action along these lines. The Shakers were pioneers in the movement for international arbitration.

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful **Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of payments to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can sell honest persons **one-half** what agents and dealers charge. Everybody has the chance of our Factory to Family plan and can buy on an easy payment plan for any reason. We will ship any Cornish Piano or Organ for 30 days' trial. Freight paid both ways—**no money in advance.** Goods shipped at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payments commence after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or sell **cheap, trashy goods,** but only the old reliable Cornish Organs. High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty years.

$25 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance at your own convenience.



Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.

If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of

AIDS TO PURCHASERS.

FREE

1. The Beautiful Cornish Album, a marvel of printing, color and design.

2. A set of colored and embossed *Miniature Pianos and Organs.*

3. Our unique illustrated reference book—5,000 recent purchasers' names and addresses—**some one you know.**

4. Our plan to give every purchaser **96 FREE music lessons**—*the most successful tuition in the world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magazine.

REMEMBER!!!

We make here in our own large and complete Factories in beautiful Northern New Jersey, the **World-renowned** Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You don't get a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance $5 a month or at your convenience.

$5 PER MONTH
On Our Easy Payment Plan.

Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jersey
Established 50 Years

FOOD DOES IT

Curious How Right Food Rebuilds Body

The benefits of the good, red blood made by Grape-Nuts food is described in a letter from Chicago:

"I was for years sadly afflicted with hemorrhoids caused by constipation, which was the result of impure blood supplied by food not adapted to the needs of the body under certain conditions. My trouble extended to rectal hemorrhoids, which greatly reduced my strength. A surgical operation gave me no relief and I was compelled finally to quit business.

"Luckily, just when things were looking the blackest, some one recommended Grape-Nuts food as a desirable article of diet, and I began (Dec. 1903) its use, and in a few months brought my health back to me.

"The action of my bowels is free and regular now, and this has brought relief from the hemorrhoids. At the same time a neuralgic trouble which had been growing on me and which the doctors could never do anything with, has also disappeared. All this return to health I am free to say I owe to Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Among the Southern Highlanders

BY E. M. MASON

EAVING "The Land of the Sky," Asheville, N. C.—the "Switzerland of America"—our train (on a recent rney) wound around and through the nneled mountains of the Blue Ridge d Appalachian ranges, the highest peaks s side the Rockies. On, over vast lds, we went, through farming districts, e red and yellow soil bearing crops of n and cotton, the latter "white for the rvest."

After about seven hours' ride, the conctor called out "Albemarle!" Here we

Mr. White

The "Log Cabin"

Mrs. S. W. Scott

t Miss Frances E. Ufford, the best own educator of that section. She iefly outlined her twenty-six years of e here in North Carolina.

"Having completed eight years in ıching at Bloomfield, N. J., my way ened, in 1879, to go to Concord, N. C., th Mrs. S. W. Scott. We were to beme Christian workers in the first school r colored girls. Soon we had a remarkle spiritual experience, thirty of the lored girls being converted in two weeks. the conclusion of this revival, a call me from Mr. James B. hite, living near Conrd, N.C. He had been aying for twenty years behalf of the poor nite children of his ighborhood, pleading at teachers might be nt. We felt the hand God guiding us to our ork. After reaching oncord, we agreed to end an hour each day prayer, that we might used of God for his ory. A log-cabin and ur acres of land had een presented for a hool by Mr. White and s aged father. On June), 1879, we went three iles to Rocky Ridge, the log-cabin, where e were greeted by enty children and ung people, whose ages ranged from five twenty-two years. In three weeks' time xty children filled the cabin to overflowg. A "brush arbor" was improvised to ccommodate them. My companion's ealth forbade her remaining more than o months, and for eighteen months nger I held the fort alone. Besides aching sixty or more pupils, a Sunday hool was conducted in the cabin each unday forenoon, and a prayer-meeting the evening. Invitations to hold meetgs a few miles distant were accepted, hese places being reached on horseback.

"How eagerly the people watched for ur coming! Cabin-homes were crowded ith earnest listeners, as the Word of God as unfolded to them. Cottage meetings eld in the school neighborhood resulted n several conversions. The homes of the eople were visited each week. Few of hem had more than one room, which we hared with the family.

"There were some notable conversions.)ne man had been a drunkard forty years. God touched his heart and he came forward, with five of his drinking companions, to sign the pledge. This man kept the pledge inviolate. Every Sabbath afterwards his nickel was dropped into the collection basket, instead of the whiskey till. One of his six sons was converted after united prayers had long been offered in his behalf. God poured out his spirit upon both school and community that first year, and a number of people and pupils confessed Christ.

"In response to appeals made by my associate, $500 was raised and sent us for the erection of a two-story plain building.

Miss Frances E. Ufford

Mr. White's cherished hopes were now realized. A few years later, he had the joy of seeing his two daughters graduate from White Hall Seminary. This name was given in honor of the donor of the first land and log-cabin. Next autumn we opened a boarding and day school, with twelve girls as boarders and fifty boys and girls as day-pupils. God set his seal upon the work by giving us all the unsaved among the boarding pupils that first year.

"Some of the graduates of this pioneer school are now seed-sowers in the mountains of North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky. Our log-cabin became a day-school-building. Mothers' Meetings were held, and at the expiration of eight years, when forty-two girls were in attendance at White Hall, we came into possession of a large property at Asheville, over one hundred miles from Concord. This was owned by the late Rev. L. M. Pease, founder of the Five Points House of Industry, New York City, and was valued at thirty thousand dollars. Rev. Mr. Pease laid this property upon God's altar (except a life annuity for himself and wife), for the first school for the Southern Highlanders. From its inception, the results of this work have been marvelous. Hundreds of poor girls have been received and trained, and became earnest Christians. They are now doing grand work; teaching others of their own class.

"A call was received to enter Stanly Co., sixteen miles from Concord, to found a school for boys at Locust Level. Appeal was made for a girls' school at Albemarle, the county seat. The first step was the purchase of an unused schoolhouse, with an acre of land. Then we rented a cottage in the village. Three girls were received as boarders. Next, a rude structure was put up. Miss H. J. Northrup, of Minneapolis, came at this time as volunteer helper, and for seven years she has given her time, talents and self-denying labors in this work wholly free. Our work continues to grow. We need an additional building, in which seventy-five girls may be received. We also need a good experienced voluntary teacher for the Stanly Hall School for Boys."

Any reader who is interested in this deserving educational and religious work among the Southern Highlanders may address Miss F. E. Ufford, Albemarle, Stanly County, N. C.

Are You Too Thin?

For only 15 minutes a day's practice in your own room upon special exercises that I will give you, you can be round, plump, wholesome, rested and attractive. Nature intended you to be—why should you not? The following are extracts from the weekly reports of my pupils:

"Just think, Miss Cocroft! I have gained 25 pounds."

"Before I took up your work, I could not eat anything without the greatest distress, and now I think I can digest tacks. I am so happy."

"Every exercise and movement has accomplished just what we wanted."

"My bust, neck and chest have filled out beautifully, and I carry myself like another woman."

"You have done more for me than doctors have done in 20 years. My constipation is entirely relieved and my nerves are so rested."

I have built up thousands of women—why not you? You will be so much more attractive and so much better satisfied with yourself.

I will cheerfully tell you about my work, and if I cannot help your particular case I will tell you so. My information and advice are entirely free.

SUSANNA COCROFT
Room 18, 57 Washington St., Chicago

Five Per Cent—And Your Money When You Want It

NO. 1

Five Per Cent is a very liberal rate of interest—Especially when it is paid for **every day** your money is on deposit—

And when—at the same time your money is **entirely** under your control—may be withdrawn at any moment, without notice.

This company is enabled to make such a liberal offer for several reasons:

It does business in the rapidly developing south where money brings large returns—

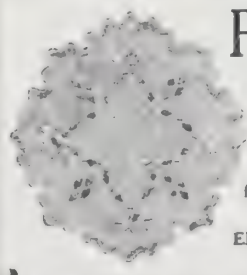
It invests its capital only in first mortgages on improved real estate—

It has been in business 11 years and has had large experience in these lines.

It has never lost a dollar for any depositor—Has never failed to pay at once every demand made upon it.

It has a great many depositors living in all parts of the country. YOUR MONEY might just as well be earning 5% as not—Write to-day for booklet.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.



FREE

This Doily, 9-inch size, stamped with this beautiful Cut Glass design, until January 1st, 1906, to every embroiderer sending **16c.** for our

NEW EMBROIDERY BOOK

Book is our latest "[illegible]" just off the press. Contains over 150 pages, over 100 illustrations. Complete instructions for working everything you [illegible]. Latest [illegible] Slanting [illegible] different ways of holding [illegible] more simple. Following is a partial list of contents:

Colored Plates of all popular flowers, etc. Infants' Outfits for Embroidery (22 pieces). Embroidery for Ladies' Lingerie. Monogram Luncheon Set on White Linen. Dutch Luncheon Set on Tan Linen. Cut Glass Set. Eyelet Embroidery Work. Mountmellick Embroidery Work. Hardanger Embroidery Work. White and Tan Centrepieces and Doilies. Dainty Christmas Novelties. Extra Large Assortment of Sofa Cushions, etc.

[illegible] Send 16c for [illegible] [illegible] your letter [illegible] separate [illegible]

The Brainerd & Armstrong Co.
65 Elmore St., New London, Conn.

I Can Reduce Flesh

Would You Like to Reduce It By Natural Means and In a Dignified Manner?

I have reduced 7,000 women in the past 3 years by a series of simple exercises practiced in the privacy of their own rooms and by use of merely a rational diet which will not weaken.

I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen the **stomach, heart** and relieve you of such chronic ailments as **rheumatism, constipation, weak nerves** and such difficulties as depend upon good circulation, strong nerves, strong muscles, good blood, correct breathing.

You can be as good a figure as any woman of your acquaintance—no drugs, no medicine.

If I can reduce 7,000 others I can reduce you. Why not?

Write to me. I will cheerfully tell you all about my work and whether I can help you.

Send 10 cents for **instructive** booklet; with card for your dressing table, showing **correct** lines of a **woman's figure in poise.**

Miss Cocroft at her desk

SUSANNA COCROFT
Room 18. 57 Washington St., Chicago

NOTE—As President of this Chapter's Extension work in America, Miss [illegible] needs no further introduction.

DIAMONDS $1,000,000.00 [illegible] Catalogue sent free.
MERMOD, JACCARD & KING, 401 B'way, St. Louis—400 5th Ave., New York.

MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

Constipation and many other infantile disorders are the results of improper feeding. Give your baby Mellin's Food and see how quickly infantile troubles disappear. Send for our book "The Care & Feeding of Infants" and we will send it with a sample of Mellin's Food free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Wheel Chairs

We make a complete line of modern Rolling and Self-propelling Chairs and sell direct at WHOLESALE PRICES. 75 styles to select from. We pay freight and sell on **30 DAYS TRIAL** Liberal discounts allowed to all sending for FREE Catalogue NOW

GORDON MFG. CO. 526 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE IN JARS AND TUBES.

For photo or general use. Dries quickly—never discolors print. Very strong—corners will not curl. Largest bottle now sold for 5c. (by mail, 10c.) In bulk for large users, carton work, etc.

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S GLUE—1 oz., 10c.; by mail, 12c., bot. or tube. RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

MAKE MONEY EASY

We want agents to represent us in every county selling the popular **Novelty Knives**, with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle. The very latest fad.

AGENTS EARN $75—$300 A MONTH.

Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Great sellers for Xmas Gifts. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Don't delay. Our new self-sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents. No experience required. We show you how.

Novelty Cutlery Co., 62 Bar St., Canton, Ohio.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

LEARN TO SING. By my correspondence method of Voice Culture you can make your voice beautiful, resonant and of extended compass, learn to read music as readily as you read print. Send 2c stamp for my booklet and terms. **Harvey Sutherland, Suite 147, "The Gramercy," New York City.**

SEAMLESS ROASTER Retains all juices and flavors; renews youth of toughest fowls. Requires no water or attention. Send for our **Free Agents Outfit, Dept. T** Household Novelty Works, 25 Randolph St., Chicago

OUTFIT FREE TO AGENTS

Best selling line of **Handkerchiefs** and **Dress Goods** on the market. Quick sells, big profits. Deal direct with a factory that pays. Send for illustrated catalogue and full particulars. FREEPORT MFG. CO., 391 Broadway, New York, Dept. 56

WANTED: Good agents, both sexes, to represent us throughout the country to sell an article that appeals to every housewife. Quick money maker. OHIO COOKER CO., 1127 S. Jefferson Street, TOLEDO, O.

GET WISE and send for our big factory-to-agent money comer; a whirlwind success; we trust you, give big pay and extra presents. Address factory nearest you. Colonial Co., 728 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., 34 Bank St., Wellsville, N.Y.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St., Chicago

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

SONGS WANTED! Many are worth Thousands of Dollars We compose music to poems. Hayes Music Co. 71 Star Bldg. Chicago

WANTED A few live, energetic persons to become associated with us. A rare chance. Write for particulars. Address, THE NEW JERSEY MFG. CO. Jersey City, N. J. (Inc. 1890)

PORTRAITS 35, 50 & 75c. **Frames** 15, 25 & 50c. Sixty days credit to all Agents. Catalog & SAMPLE OUTFIT FREE. CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 278-74 W. Madison St. Chicago

AGENTS OUTFIT FREE. Easy sweep Dust Pan. Handled with foot; dirt entered without litter. Large Catalog very latest household articles, rapid sellers. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. G, Bath, N.Y.

SHEET MUSIC on trial. Pay after trying or return. Shall we send vocal, instrumental or both? D. O. WINGATE, Oak Park, Ill.

Dangerous Indulgence*

VERY wise is the provision that the risk of indulgence be frequently brought to the attention even of the Christian. The flesh is so clamorous for gratification, so insistent on its cravings being satisfied, that constant vigilance is necessary against its demands. Not alone in the matter of intoxicants, but in all kinds of carnal indulgence is there need of watchfulness. The flesh wars against the spirit, and will bring it into subjection if it is not steadfastly resisted. The Christian is fighting an insidious enemy. Its approach is masked by the customs of society, by appeals to the gregarious instincts, by the apparent harmlessness of temporary and occasional yielding. Once admitted within the lines of defence, it establishes itself and is not easily ejected.

Indulgence in intoxicating liquors involves danger to fortune. Proof of the fact is seen on all sides. How many are the homes devastated by this enemy! They opened brightly enough; but the father felt that he needed a stimulant. He could speak better, be more cheerful, more witty, more energetic, after drinking a glass of wine or beer. From that stage to the one in which he cannot work without the stimulus is usually a very short one. The end comes when business is neglected and hopeless poverty settles down on the home. In professional life the same course is too often run. The lawyer, the physician, even the clergyman has his periods of depression and lassitude, for which intoxicants provide a remedy. But the remedy is so temporary that it must be often repeated, and in the end becomes a habit imperious and irresistible. The pendulum swings, and the artificial stimulus involves a reaction in which the depression is worse than it was before the remedy was used. The sensations of a man after a night's debauch are more depressing, more paralyzing than those which the debauch temporarily relieved.

Indulgence in intoxicants involves danger to character. It changes the nature of a man. While under their influence, he will do things that, in his sane moments, would have been revolting to him. The sentry that protects the citadal of his soul is put to sleep, and other enemies enter unopposed. The wise king describes a common experience (Prov. 23: 33) when he represents the demon of lust taking possession of a man whose passions are inflamed by wine. For men and women both, the way to immorality is generally prepared by intoxicants. The two passions are in close alliance, and there is no security against falling for the man or woman who yields to the allurements of the intoxicating glass. The indulgence is also notorious for its effect on the temper. Under its influence a man is apt to become quarrelsome. He who would not raise a finger against his friend while in a normal condition, will strike and struggle with him when stirred by fiery potations. Worse still, his wife and children are in danger from his infuriated condition, and he who is kind and loving to them when he is sober, must be avoided when he is drunk.

The greatest of the dangers, however, that result from the indulgence, is the danger to the soul. How many there are who might be saved, if they could only shake themselves free of this horrible slavery! Living in a perpetual alternation between the excitement of indulgence and the depression that follows it, they can give no attention to spiritual things, their ears are deaf to Christ's appeals, and their souls sunk in fatal somnolence.

That the end of these things is death is proved every day, in every community. It is in the beginning that the danger lies. No one who begins the habit expects to become a drunkard. He can stop when he likes, he avers. It is seldom that he indulges. He has full control over himself. It is perhaps after long years that he discovers that he is tied and bound, unable to abstain. It was a wise saying that he who cares little for intoxicants should abstain for the sake of others; and he who does care for them should abstain for his own sake. It is the most gigantic evil of our day and the only remedy for it is resolute and entire abstention from the first indulgence.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for November 12. Prov. 23: 29-35; Isa. 5: 22-25.

How Dr. Day's Comfort Bed Spring Helps Sick People

The head of the Comfort Spring is hinged clear across the frame.

And on each side of the frame there's a lever connected to a notched wheel like a bicycle sprocket.

This is what raises or lowers the head and makes it secure at any angle.

By simply lifting the lever and helping the upward movement a little, a child can lift an adult, from an inch to full sitting position.

How does this lifting head help a sick person? you ask.

Well, in this way: The weight of the body is balanced by springs which raise the entire trunk of the body from the hips up, supporting the spinal column naturally.

Then the head, shoulders and back are sustained by the springs, which "give" just enough to make *complete muscular relaxation and rest.*

Now, the ordinary way—the old way—is to lift the patient by main strength. This requires *exertion* on the part of the patient.

Then the nurse or attendant has to hold him there until propped up with pillows, or a chair is placed back of the mattress.

In very sick people, the exhaustion following this arrangement is scarcely overcome before the pillow slips down or becomes hot and uncomfortable and the position cramped.

The "restful" change thus either fails or is only partly accomplished.

Now in many sicknesses this old way—the "prop-up" way, is painful if not positively dangerous.

This is true in Inflammatory Rheumatism, Spinal Complications, Pneumonia, or other Pulmonary disorders, Maternity, Heart Troubles, Acute Intestinal attacks and wasting diseases.

The very suddenness of lifting causes a rush of blood from the head, accelerates the action of the heart, often causes fainting and invites serious consequences.

Dr. Day saw these conditions frequently but there was no way to help them. That's why he invented the Comfort Spring.

With the Comfort Spring there is no slipping down, as with pillows, no heat on the spine, no cramping of position.

There is *no exertion on the part of the patient* no sudden shock and no fainting.

Because the balanced lifting head is raised gradually and quietly, an inch or two at a time if need be.

And the head is elevated clear across, allowing the occupant free movement from side to side.

And the elevation may be changed as often as other restful positions are wanted.

This conserves the invalid's or convalescent's strength and gives nature a chance to do its work of restoration.

When depressed, the lever and the hinge are concealed, and the bed looks like any other.

And *it may be used exactly as any other bed* and you would never know the difference except that *it makes the best bed you ever slept on.*

The elasticity and give which makes the most comfortable bed for the invalid also makes the most comfortable bed for use at all times.

And the lifting head is used by thousands who are not sick, for resting during the day for reading before going to sleep, also to *relieve asthma* or any difficulty in breathing.

You need at least one Comfort Spring in your house right now, to enjoy while you are in health and to be ready when sickness comes.

The time to get it is now.

Sleep on One 30 Nights Free

Send us your order and pay no money until you have satisfied yourself by 30 nights trial that it is the most comfortable sleeping spring you ever used—until you *see* and *feel* and *know* that in both health and sickness it is the best investment in convenience and comfort you could possibly make.

Simply write your name and address on the margin of this page, tear out and mail to us today. We will then send you our booklet describing the Comfort Spring and its many uses both in sickness and health with an order blank that will entitle you to 30 days' free trial.

This Trade Mark on every Comfort Spring

COMFORT SPRING CO.

502 Benton St. Joliet, Ill.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

Brighten Your Home

If all women knew the brightening and lightening influence of

GOLD DUST

in the home, they would lose no time in calling it to their aid

If you are tired of housework, why not let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work and take life easy.

No soap, borax, soda, ammonia, naphtha, kerosene or foreign ingredient needed with GOLD DUST. It will do all the work without assistance

GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST	Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleansing bath room. pipes, etc., softening hard water and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago—Makers of FAIRY SOAP

Bible Commentaries No Longer Needed

The language used in the American Standard Revised Bible is so perfectly plain, the meaning of every sentence is so clear to every reader, that with this edition it is no longer necessary to have a commentary or Bible dictionary.

THE AMERICAN STANDARD Revised Bible

is the plainest translation of the Scriptures ever produced. Revisers worked 29 years to perfect it, and it is now preferred by ministers and churches of all denominations.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices, 35c. to $18.00, according to size and binding. ☞ We sell direct where booksellers will not supply

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

Our 40-page book, which tells why the Bible was revised, how it was accomplished, and shows ample pages, bindings, etc., of the many styles issued. Your name on a postal card, **with the name of your bookseller,** will get you this booklet.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS
37-41 East 18th Street, New York

REVERSIBLE **Linene Collars and Cuffs**

Have You Worn Them?

Of "celluloid," not "paper collars"; but made of fine cloth, exactly resemble fashionable linen goods at cost of dealers, for box of **ten, 25c.** (2½c. each)

No Washing or Ironing

When soiled, discard. **By mail, 10 collars or pairs of cuffs, 30c.** Sample Collar or Pair of Cuffs for **6c.** in U. S. stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, BOSTON, MASS.

FUNNY

People Will Drink Coffee When It "Does Such Things."

"I began to use Postum because the old ad of coffee had so poisoned my whole system that I was on the point of breaking down. and the doctor warned me that I must quit it. My chief ailment was nervousness and dyspepsia trouble.

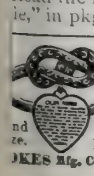
Any unexpected noise would cause me the most painful palpitation, make me faint and sick.

"I had heard of Postum and began to drink it when I left off the old coffee. It began to help me just as soon as the old effects of the poison kind of coffee passed away. It did not stimulate me for a while, and then leave me sick and nervous as coffee used to do. Instead of that it built up my strength and supplied a constant vigor to my system which I can always rely on. It enables me to do the largest kind of a day's work without getting tired. All the heart trouble, etc., has passed away.

"I give it freely to all my children, from the youngest to the oldest, and it keeps them all healthy and hearty." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to Well-ville," in pkgs.



LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved **Free. Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. 10c for either or 15c for both.

OKES Mfg. Co., 146 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

A Threefold Cord

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 914

needing somebody new? And, if that's so, won't you take me?"

"But, Anne, we have never yet employed a young lady in this office. We should not know how to deal with one. What could you do?"

"Mr. Guthrie, I should not come here as a young society lady, but as a plain working woman. I know how to obey orders. I write a good hand. I understand stenography and typewriting, and I can keep books by single and double entry. Father will never be able to carry such burdens as he has hitherto borne, nor is it right that he should. He has no sons, so his daughters must help him. I should not ask to stay a week if I did not earn my salary. Everything here appeals to me. It is the atmosphere I want."

"Go home, Anne, and write a formal application for a clerkship in the shipping house of Guthrie, Ramny & Beck, and send it by post. I will see that it is considered. If you come to us you will have the same hours your father had."

"I shall expect no special favors, and will promise to be faithful if you'll take me."

"One word. Does John Harmon know about this move of yours?"

"No, indeed. There is no occasion for telling him."

"When did you study bookkeeping and the rest, and why?"

"I have been quietly preparing myself for the last eighteen months, in order that when the door opened I should enter on a business life. Mr. Guthrie, it is only fair that a girl should have her chance, like a boy, if she wants it."

"I'm old-fashioned, and I'd rather a woman stayed at home and guided the house; but circumstances alter cases, and I like pluck and grit. If Janet ever pined for business, I should not say No to her, but she shows no tokens that way yet."

The old merchant had given the young girl a good slice of his early morning time, so she said good-bye and hurried home. She trod on air. Her feet hardly touched the ground. Already she saw herself in that situation of independance, financially, which most American girls long for, and what did she care for the hardships that might be hers? There were no lions in her path. Long hours, monotonous labor, the drudgery inseparable from the life of an accountant, were as nothing in her sight. She flew to her room when she reached home, and sat down to write her application. Over this she did not hurry. She knew that business men appreciate a good, terse, well-written and concise letter—a letter that says just enough and not too much, and such a letter within the hour she finished and sent, running out herself to drop it in the box at the corner of the street.

"Anne, dearest," called Peggy, "come and help me. These rooms have to be thoroughly gone over before I show them to inquiring guests."

"Oh, say boarders, and be done with it," cried Priscilla, from the landing of the stairs, in a disgusted voice. "We're not taking them for company and they are not guests in any sense."

"Priscilla, subside," said Anne. "Why waste time in regrets. If we do take people in we are going to make them at home, I hope, and we are not forgetful that we are mother's daughters. Can you imagine her in such a frame of mind as yours?"

"I can't imagine mother with strangers in the household at all."

Peggy sighed. Priscilla was never the reasonable sister, and she had been spoiled, because she was regarded as the most beautiful and the most gifted of the trio. She had a certain winsomeness when all went well, but let things run counter to her will or her prejudices and Priscilla was apt to be unamiable. However, she came to Peggy's help about taking down the curtains, rather darkened by summer dust, and amazed both the girls by an offer to do them up herself.

"They are getting too thin to trust to Norah, and besides she is up to her eyes in the downstairs cleaning."

"You are a darling!" cried Anne, as Priscilla hurried off the curtains in a basket that she dragged after her.

TO BE CONTINUED

Pay As You Like for this Genuine Burdett Organ

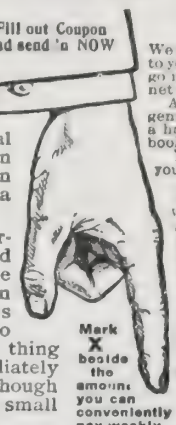
THE ORGAN is the grandest of all musical instruments and the Burdett is the famous organ you have heard so much about. For nearly half a century the Burdett Organ has held highest esteem in the hearts and homes of the public. It is recognized as the finest organ produced—the universal standard in beauty, durability, tone quality.

We, who make the Burdett Organ, would like to see one in every home in the land—and we are making by far the most liberal offer ever heard of in the selling of organs. This offer is so liberal that we do not know how long we will be able to continue it—but you may take full advantage of it if you act promptly.

You see that little coupon down in the corner, there? That shows you what we will do to help you own a real Burdett Organ. It gives you an opportunity to make your own terms of easy payment for a Burdett Organ.

Free Insurance With our free insurance plan you need never fear that the organ will be taken from you in case the head of your family dies and you find it impossible to meet the payments. If such a thing should happen the organ immediately becomes your property even though you have only made one small payment.

Now simply name your own terms by marking X alongside the amount you wish to pay us each week as shown on the coupon. Write your name and address plainly, cut out the coupon and mail to us. We will give you full particulars and check off one organ to hold subject to your order.



Factory Prices

We make the Burdett Organ and sell it to you direct. The usual dealer's profits go into your pocket because you get the net wholesale factory price.

And we do still more—we send you a genuine Burdett Organ, together with a handsome stool and self-instruction book free.

You can try the Burdett Organ in your home for 10 days. Think of that—

10 Days Free Trial

without a cent of expense—not a promise, an obligation or a penny to pay on your part. We pay the full freight. You don't have to pay anything when you get the Burdett Organ or at any other time unless after the 10 days free trial, you decide that you want to keep it and pay for it on your own terms. If you don't want the Organ after the free trial, simply notify us and we will take it back and pay the return carriage.

The Hobart M. Cable Co.
Makers of the Burdett Organ
457 Steinway Hall, Chicago, Ill.

$1.25		HOBART M. CABLE COMPANY, 457 Steinway Hall, Chicago, Ill. Please send me full information regarding Burdett Organs, your exceptional offering at net factory prices, and on my own weekly payment terms, as marked X on this coupon. I understand this request places me under no obligation or expense of any kind.
$1.50		
$1.75		
$2.00		Name _____
$2.50		Address _____
		City _____ State _____

FUNDS EASILY RAISED FOR CHURCHES
WITHOUT DONATIONS OR EXTRA EXPENSE TO ANYONE
BY THE LARKIN CHURCH-AID PLAN

A simple, effectual, co-operative way to raise money for Churches, Sunday Schools and Societies for any desired purpose. Heartily endorsed by Pastors and Congregations wherever tried.

Through an appointed church-committee, each member regularly buys his Soaps, Toilet Articles, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Extracts, other Food Products, etc., at regular retail prices.

$500 TO PAY OFF DEBT

We give $20.00 worth of Larkin Products for $10.00 so one half the total sales, or 50c on every dollar's worth sold, goes to the church. If, in a congregation, thirty-five families each buy but $2.50 worth monthly through the Committee, the church makes over $500 a year. All this is simply the result of co-operation—it is well worth trying. We help start the plan.

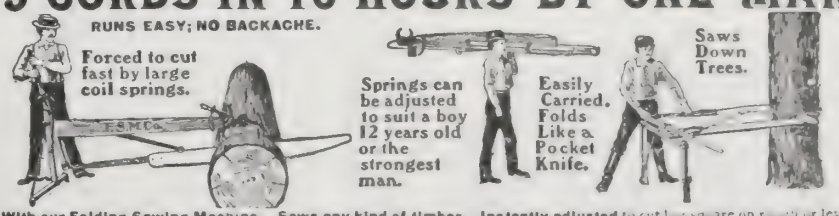
Larkin Products are absolutely pure, of the highest quality, and are known everywhere.

Write for Application-blank No. 104 and complete information.

Church Aid Dept. *Larkin Co.* **Buffalo, N. Y.**

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS BY ONE MAN

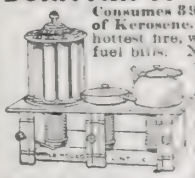
RUNS EASY; NO BACKACHE.


Forced to cut fast by large coil springs.
Springs can be adjusted to suit a boy 12 years old or the strongest man.
Easily Carried. Folds Like a Pocket Knife.
Saws Down Trees.

With our Folding Sawing Machine. Saws any kind of timber. Instantly adjusted to cut level square on rough or level ground. Operator always stands straight. **One man can saw more** with it than two men can in any other way, and do it **easier. Saw blades** 5½, 6, 6½ or 7 ft. long. **Champion, Diamond or Lance Teeth,** to suit your timber. **GUARANTEE.** —If any part breaks within **three years,** we will send a new part **without charge.** Send for **Free Catalog** showing **latest improvements,** giving testimonials from thousands. **First order secures agency.**

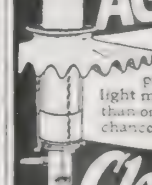
FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 158-164 E. Harrison St., Chicago, Illinois.

BURN AIR-IT'S CHEAP NO STOVE LIKE IT!



Consumes 895 Barrels of Air to 1 gallon of Kerosene. Penny fuel, burns like gas, hottest fire, won't explode, saves work and fuel bills. No coal, wood, dirt, ashes—no wick, no valves, easy operated, handsome, durable. **Grand cooker, baker, quick work, cool kitchens. 13000 Harrison Wickless, Valveless Oil-Gas and Air Burners sold 1 month. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. GREATEST MONEY MAKER.** Guaranteed, all sizes, sent anywhere, $8 up. Write, **FREE proposition, 30 day trial offer.** Address only mfgrs. **World Mfg. Co., 5909 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.**

AGENTS WANTED



A hustler wanted in every town to sell the CLEVELAND Hydro-Carbon Lamp. The ONLY practical, and absolutely safe gasoline light made. Brighter than electricity. Safer than oil. Costs less. Sells on sight. Big chance for good salespeople. Address quick Cleveland Vapor Light Co., 372-4 Ave., Cleveland.

Cleveland Vapor Light

"This Grand Safety Burner."

Aluminum Oil-Heaters

The only Oil Heater equipped with safety burner. Wick does not enter oil fount; no perforations to clog up. No trouble to re-wick—a child can operate it. Every one guaranteed. Money returned if not satisfactory.

See construction of Safety Burner.

A—Flame Spreader. B—Air Space outside Wick Tube. C—Air Space inside Wick Tube. D—Wick. E—Outside Casing to Burner. F—Air Space between Fount and Outer Casing. G—Fount for Oil. H—Feed Pipe. I—Shield resting on the top of Fount with Air Space underneath.

Radiates heat like a base burner from bottom, sides, top—a furnace for heat.

10 Days' Trial Free From Cost

If your dealer does not handle them, mail postal card with your address and we will send catalog, prices and our plan for placing our Heater in your home for 10 days' trial free of cost to you.

METAL STAMPING CO.
Dept. 10,
Jackson, Mich., U. S. A.

Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy, which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Restful nights are assured at once.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The
Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
288 St. James Street
Montreal, Canada.

Ask your dealer for it.

Trade-Mark.

Is Guaranteed to go twice as far as paste or liquid polishes. **X-Ray** is the **ORIGINAL Powdered Stove Polish.** It gives a quick, brilliant lustre and **Does Not Burn Off.** *Sample sent if you address Dept. D*

LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York.

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for selling orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

Once Infidel, Now Christian

IN connection with the work of the Gospel Mission to the Tombs in New York City, the following incident recently came to light:

D——— was formerly a clergyman in Europe. Having imbibed infidel opinions in his early days, he lost faith in revealed religion, and soon after threw up his charge as pastor and came to America. He found employment as a teacher of languages. Last spring he was thrown into prison on a serious charge, but was finally able to show his innocence and was discharged. While he was in prison, the Tombs chaplain, Mr. Munro, had many conversations with him, in which the chaplain held up before him Jesus Christ the Saviour of sinners. He gave him a New Testament and begged him to read the same prayerfully, which he did. Shortly after his liberation from prison he called upon the chaplain. Holding the little Testament in his hand, he said joyfully: "I am glad to tell you, chaplain, that, though once an infidel, through the reading of this little book I have found the Lord Jesus Christ." Since then he has been at the tent meetings, where he has given testimony for the Master.

Many other recent instances of spiritual transformation in prison might be mentioned in connection with the Tombs Mission. One was that of a man named T———, from Alabama, who since his liberation has been made the means of bringing his entire family into the light. Another was A. E. A., a young man of Christian family, who had lived the wild life of a prodigal until, falling into crime, he was sent to prison. A sermon preached by the chaplain was the means of his conversion. Since his liberation he has been living a consistent Christian life.

Any reader interested in the work of the Tombs Mission can procure a copy of the last report by writing to Chaplain Munro or to the treasurer, Mr. Geo. E. Sterry, 79 Pine Street, New York City.

Books Received

The Happy Home, by Rev. J. B. Culpepper, will bring cheer and sunshine wherever it is read. 116 pp.; cloth. Price 50c. Pickett Publishing Co., Louisville, Ky.

A Chronicle of Christmas, by Jeannette Grace Watson. A little volume dealing with Christmas topics. Pp. 79, cloth binding, top gilt. Price $1. Saalfeld Publishing Company, New York.

Cranford: a Play, by Marguerite Merington. A clever little comedy in three acts, made from Mrs. Gaskell's famous story. Pp. 99, cloth. Price $1.25. Fox, Duffield & Co., New York, publishers.

Indian Legends of Early Days, by Nettie Parrish Martin. A little volume of graceful and entertaining verse. Pp. 86; cloth covers. Published by Mayhew Publishing Company, Boston.

Double Darling and the Dream Spinner, by Candace Wheeler. Just the right kind of book for the young folks. Illustrated. Pp. 167, cloth covers. Price $1.50. Fox, Duffield & Co., publishers.

Sea Drift, or Tribute to the Ocean, by Antoinette Brown Blackwell. A little volume of poems, some of decided merit, and dealing with a wide variety of topics. 205 pages. Published by James White & Co., New York.

Fisherman's Luck, and Some Other Uncertain Things, by Henry Van Dyke. A charming book in Dr. Van Dyke's most enjoyable vein, dealing with all outdoors and the free life of wood, lake and mountain. Pp. 285, finely illustrated. Price $1.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, publishers.

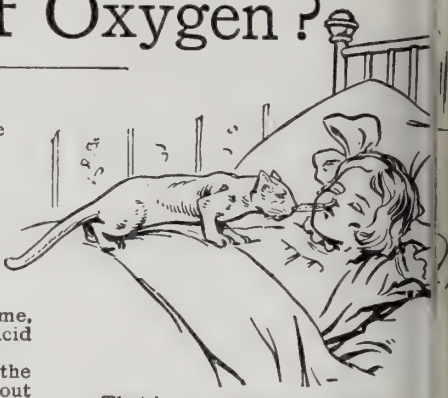
In their popular edition (paper covers, 25 cents), the Macmillan Company, London and New York, have issued *The Heritage of Unrest*, by Gwendolen Overton; *The History of David Grieve*, by Mrs. Humphrey Ward; *The Fat of the Land*, the story of an American farm, by John Williams Streeter; *The Garden of a Commuter's Wife*, by The Gardener; and *Foes in Law*, by Rhoda Broughton.

Thoughts for the Occasion, Fraternal and Benevolent. This repository of historical data and facts will be found helpful to those called upon to deliver addresses before the various orders or societies on such occasions as the installation of officers, anniversary, dedication, memorials, receptions to distinguished visitors, etc. Compiled by Francis Noble; cloth covers; pp. 576. Price $2. E. B. Treat & Co., New York, publishers.

The Making of a Teacher. A contribution to some phases of the problem of religious education, by Prof. Martin G. Brumbaugh, Ph.D., LL.D., of the University of Pennsylvania. This is a book which Sunday School teachers and Bible students generally will specially welcome. Covering a wide field, it will be the means of furnishing many valuable hints and suggestions to workers. Pp. 351; cloth covers. Price $1. *The Sunday School Times* Co., Philadelphia, publishers.

The Memoirs of an American Citizen, by Robert Herrick, is a story powerfully told, and which holds the interest of the reader throughout. Van Harrington, the principal character, is a type of the "self-made" American, who forces his way up from poverty to wealth at a great sacrifice of character and feeling, and who only learns the lesson at the end of the struggle. Illustrated; pp. 351; cloth covers. Price $1.50. The Macmillan Co., New York and London, publishers.

How Many Children Die for Want of Oxygen?



A tweny-four Candle-Power City Gas-Jet, or—

—A 24 Candle-Power Gasoline Light, or—

—A good Kerosene Lamp rated at 25-candle power of Light, burns up all the Oxygen in about 30 cubic feet of Air every hour you use it.

Think of what *that* means to Health (365 nights in the year) in a living or sleeping room!

They produce, at the same time, about 20 cubic feet of Carbonic Acid every hour.

And that Carbonic Acid is what the lungs throw off when they breathe out dead tissue from the body.

It is a poison so dangerous that it would kill you in *five* minutes if you breathed it pure.

Now, I'm *not* trying to scare you, but am merely telling you something you can *prove* for yourself by setting a lighted lamp in a closed room till it dies out for want of the very Oxygen it burns up.

It takes a lot of bad treatment to actually kill a person however,—bad Food,—bad Air,—Cruelty or Heart Ache.

And, the City Gas Jet, Gasoline Light, or Kerosene Lamp, as generally used, is only a *slow* poison.

Because Ventilation dilutes the Carbonic Acid so you don't notice the effect of each single dose at the time it is taken.

But, it "gets there" just the same,—weakening the System, helping on Disease, and obscuring the Merry Sunshine of Life,—its Cheerfulness.

That's *why* these Oxygen Consuming Lights need watching.

* * *

Kerosene *used* to be about the only Light that *could* be had in small towns, villages, country houses, and farm houses.

So that people *had to* put up with it, even though it poisoned the Air slowly, and raised the death rate heavily through Fires as well.

But it's different now!

Acetylene Light can be had at less cost than common Kerosene Light.

Do *you* know about Acetylene?

It *used* to be an experiment once, but *now* it is like the Telephone or Automobile—a perfected fact.

There *have* been hundreds of faulty Acetylene Generators made in the experimental stage of its history. But there has never been *poor* Acetylene Light when *properly* made, as it universally is today.

Acetylene is the *clearest* Light,—the purest, *whitest*, safest, coolest Light ever made by Man.

It comes so near to Sunlight that it will actually make Plants *grow* by night under its wholesome, healthful rays.

And, because it is so clear and pure, with so little color-fog to muddy it—so free from flicker and glare,—it is the easiest Light on the *eyes* yet discovered.

It is 10 to 15 times *stronger* than Kerosene Light, City Gas Light, or standard Electric Light.

On *this* account it is *cheaper* than any of the three.

Because, only a *tenth* as much of it need be used to produce the same clear-reading effect.

That is *one* reason why it burns u only *one-fourth* as much of the livin Oxygen in the air of a room as Kero sene, Gasoline, or City Gaslight.

And that's *why* it leaves only *on tenth* as much poisonous Carbonic Aci in the air of a room, after it, to b breathed and re-breathed by the peopl in that room, in place of the Life-Givin Oxygen consumed.

Moreover, that's *why* it is *one-third cheaper* than even Kerosene Light fron the best Lamps yet invented.

* * *

A 24 Candle Power City Gas Je costs you half *a cent* per hour,

A good 25-candle-power Kerosen Lamp will burn a 12-cent gallon of Kero sene in *five* nights, if lighted *four* hour a night.

That would make it cost *three-fifth* of a cent per hour, or $8.76 a year, fo Kerosene alone, to say nothing of broke Lamp Chimneys, new Wicks, and th everlasting Labor and Risk of cleanin them.

A 24-candle-power *Acetylene Ligh* will cost you a *third* less than that,—o *two-fifths* of a cent per hour.

That means only $5.84 per year, i used the same number of hours for 36 nights.

And, there's *less Work* needed fo *fifty* Acetylene Lights than for *on* single Kerosene Lamp, with far les danger, as the Insurance Records prove

That's a matter well worth *you* consideration—the comparative *danger*

Over two million people in America *now* use Acetylene Light, and yet, the Insurance Records show that there were only *four* fires from it in one year.

The same authority shows that there were 8,865 Fires from Kerosene, and Gasoline, during the same year.

And, the Insurance Records can't afford to lie.

If you will tell *me* how many rooms there are in your house, I'll tell you about how much it would cost, per year, to light your home with that safest, most wholesome, clearest, clean est, coolest, and most beautiful of all Lights—*Acetylene.*

I have also got a wee bit of a Book that's plumb full of information about Lighting in general, and I think you ought to have it.

Its title is "Sunlight on Tap," and it incidentally tells about some experiments made by Cornell University, this year, on Plant Growing under Acetylene Light instead of Sunlight.

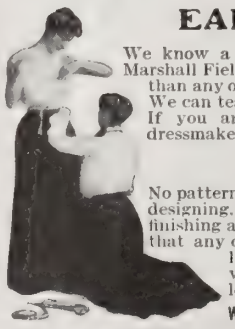
Write for a copy today, and I'll send it to you *free.*

Just address me as—

"Acetylene Jones," 169 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Easy To Learn Dressmaking

EARN $15 TO $50 A WEEK



We know a dressmaker—a woman—who receives $10,000.00 a year as designer in Marshall Field & Co.'s dressmaking department. Dressmakers are paid larger salaries than any other class of women. Some receive as high as $5,000 for making one gown. We can teach you so that you will be one of the best paid women in your vicinity. If you are a stenographer, bookkeeper, teacher, milliner, clerk, housekeeper, dressmaker, etc., you can soon double your income no matter where you live.

You Can Learn at Home By Mail

No patterns, charts or mechanical devices are needed. Instruction covers planning, designing, selection and care of materials, measure taking, pattern making, sewing, finishing and draping. The things so hard for dressmakers are so simply explained that any one can do them. Shows how to conduct a profitable dressmaking establishment. You can successfully make your own and others' clothes. Any woman or girl who can read or write and who has a little taste can soon learn to make fine garments well. Write for handsome book. It is free.

WOMAN'S COLLEGE OF SCIENTIFIC DRESSMAKING, Box 10, La Crosse, Wisconsin

GINSENG brings Big Money. Easily grown. A pleasant and profitable home industry. Write to-day for a Free copy of my 50-page book on the culture of Ginseng, and learn how you can make thousands of dollars profit from small garden space.
Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scranton, Pa.

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo

ack to the Mission Field

FEW days ago there sailed from Montreal, Can., after a year's rest in the United States, the Rev. Dr. Herbert and Mrs. Andrews, the president and

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Andrews

ceptress of Woodstock College, Mussorie, India. Both are veteran missionaries of the American Presbyterian Board, having been on the field twenty-two and seventeen years, respectively. They have devoted themselves especially to the evangization and training of Eurasian girls who intend to become the future native workers of India. Woodstock College was established in 1854-56—the first Protestant school for girls in India. It is situated along the foot-hills of the Himalayas. Its students are the children of missionaries in India, Burma, Siam, and points along the Persian Gulf. Graduates of Woodstock are now laboring in Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, Congregational, and Episcopal Mission fields, and are among India's best workers.

ncient Roman Pleasure-ship

MINDS of great antiquarian interest are reported from the vicinity of Lake Nmi, in Italy. For some time past engineers have been attempting to raise the imperial galleys of Tiberius and Caligula,

The Galley Found in Lake Nemi

which are beneath the waters of the lake. Originally, the lake was known as the "Lake of Diana's Wood," and there was once on its banks a temple to the goddess. The Romans called the lake "The Mirror of Diana." Wealthy Romans made its banks a pleasure-ground, and they were allowed by the Emperors, who combined the worship of Diana with banquets, dances, and other amusements given in magnificent galleys on the lake. Remains of these galleys have been found from time to time. At the bottom of the lake, lately, two galleys of special magnificence have been found, one of which is shown in the illustration.

Called Higher

Died in Kansas City, July 3, 1905, James V. Acker. Born March 3, 1862, in Richardson County, Neb.

At Mansfield, Tenn., Mrs. Mattie Mabry was called away on March 31, 1905, at the age of forty-two years, eight months. "She lived for Christ, the living head. In him, she lives—say not—she's dead."

Suddenly, at Fall River, Mass., on July 18, 1905, Rev. B. F. Aiken. Mr. Aiken had left his home in Somerset, Mass., in the morning, in order to transact some business in Fall River. As he was about to return by train, he inadvertently stepped backward upon the track, just as a train came along, and was instantly killed. Mr. Aiken was an earnest Christian and greatly beloved in the community where he lived; ready with kind words and sympathy for those in trouble, and a helper in all good works. Mr. Aiken was a life subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Montgomery Ward & Co.'s Customer's Dividend Certificates

are now being issued with every purchase. These certificates are the wonder of the mercantile world, and call for valuable articles of all kinds; a stupendous profit-sharing plan.

Full particulars, with photographic reproduction of a genuine Dividend Certificate and 16-pps. of valuable articles that can be obtained absolutely free of cost, are bound in our famous 1200-page Catalogue, a book we want every intelligent purchaser to have. This Catalogue is sent free to any address as explained below, and in addition to our liberal Customer's Dividend Certificate plan, contains a page of

Below Cost Trial Order Coupons

which enable you to secure at less than cost prices many staple articles that you have to use every day. Our new Catalogue, No. 74 is now off the press and ready for distribution. Cut out the coupon below, fill in with your name and address, and send for this catalogue at once.

Our Dividend Certificate plan will interest you, the Below Cost Trial Order Coupons mean dollars to you, the entire book should be in every home.

This Catalogue is the most **Convenient,** the most **Economical** and the most **Reliable** way of **buying anything** and **everything** that you ever saw or human ingenuity ever devised. No store in the world ever offered for sale such a vast collection of goods of all kinds for every person and every purpose, nor goods of so high quality at anywhere near so low prices.

We Lead the World

The Convenience of having Montgomery Ward & Co.'s great Catalogue on hand and ordering all your goods from it cannot be too strongly stated. This massive Buyer's Guide and Illustrated Book of Daily Bargains when in the home is right before you every day in the year and every hour in the day with all the benefits of

A Great City Store Brought to Your Door

It is wonderful in illustrating and pricing the very things you want, cannot do without, use every day and must have, and quoted here at lower prices than any retail or wholesale dealer in the world can give you.

So convenient and handy is this great catalogue that millions of people all over the world use it day by day and month by month for all their shopping. Turn its leaves. Look at the pictures. Note the low prices. Here are the foods, medicines and clothes of every day's necessity, the tools of every trade, the vehicles, implements, books, furniture and house furnishings that all require, the sporting goods, toys, jewelry, watches, harness and horse goods, the trunks, sewing machines, musical instruments, builders' hardware and the thousands of necessities and luxuries **here priced within your reach.**

No going to town to buy; no wearisome waste of time—and money. Look over the Catalogue; write us a letter. The goods are sent you at once, fresh, new—not shop worn—the newest style, city goods. That's the **Convenience** of Montgomery Ward & Co.'s plan of shopping.

The Economy of using Montgomery Ward & Co.'s Catalogue for making your purchases from, is shown you in **plain figures** on every page of that great book. **Get the Book.** Compare its printed prices with the prices that you have heretofore had to pay in your town stores. You will note with pleasure that **here** is your opportunity and **now** is your chance to obtain goods of the **same or better qualities at prices lower by 20 per cent to 50 per cent than any you ever heard of.** That is the great **economy** in patronizing the Montgomery Ward & Co Catalogue.

There is **but one** Montgomery Ward & Co. Catalogue. **We alone** publish it. We alone can supply it. It is just off the press. Don't miss it. Don't miss this opportunity to secure your copy free.

The Large New Montgomery Ward & Co. Catalogue No. 74, for 1905-6, contains nearly 1200 large pages, thousands of accurate illustrations and descriptions of over one hundred and twenty-six thousand (126,000) articles such as every one uses.

With each and every Catalogue will go to you our **Below Cost Trial Offer,** unprecedented and unapproached in its liberality. This offer is your opportunity, for it enables you, whether you have ever been a customer of ours before or not, to secure things you use and eat every day at prices you will know when you see them are really **below** the **cost** of the goods.

Every Catalogue, also, will contain full details of our **Customer's Dividend Certificates,** which Certificates we now present to you every time you buy a dollar's worth of goods. We give you a liberal choice of valuable articles to choose from, and redeem your certificates with such goods as you select, absolutely free. This is the greatest Profit Sharing Co-operative Plan ever inaugurated by any concern.

Our plans for your profit will surprise you. All told about in the No. 74 Catalogue, free.

We ask you to accept a copy of this large Catalogue **Free,** providing you are not a resident of a large city, or of Cook County, in which Chicago is situated. We positively will not send our Catalogue to large cities, so it is useless to ask it.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
are offering all **new** customers, an unheard of opportunity to secure goods on **Trial Orders** at prices absolutely **Below Cost** The goods offered in the **Below Cost Trial Orders** are such as **every** person uses **every** day and cannot do without.

Full Particulars in that wonderful new catalogue, No. 74. Sent **free** and **postpaid**—not a penny's cost. Get it **now.**

Montgomery Ward & Co.'s
Customer's Dividend Certificate
exchangeable for many articles; issued **free** for every dollar's worth of goods you buy.

Full particulars in their great No. 74 Catalogue, which they **want** to send you **free.**

Just write and ask for it.

Sent by return mail, all paid.

All others are welcome to a copy, and one will be sent free and prepaid to you if you want it. All you have to do is to write us for it. Fill out the accompanying coupon, or send a postal card, or write a letter, whichever is easiest. Just say, "Send me free and prepaid one copy of your new No. 74 Catalogue." It is worth your while to do this **right now.** If you value convenience and economy in shopping, and wish to deal with a great house of established and proven reliability, where you can buy anything and everything at lower prices than others can possibly sell goods for, get the new, large No. 74 Montgomery Ward & Co. Catalogue at once, free, and profit by its bargains and its liberal profit-sharing and below-cost offers.

19

COUPON

Cut here, fill in carefully, and send to Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

Send me FREE and prepaid one copy of your New No. 74 Catalogue for 1905-6.

I saw your Ad. in Nov. Christian Herald. *R. F. D. No.*——

Name——

Post Office——

County—— *State*——

Montgomery Ward & Co., Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts. Chicago

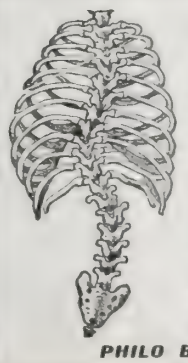
DENT'S Toothache Gum

Stops toothache instantly whether there's a cavity or not. Is not dissolved in the mouth, but stays right on the spot. Stops decay.

Don't take substitutes. See that you get **Dent's Toothache Gum. Yellow Label.** At all druggists 15c. or by mail.

Dent's Corn Gum removes corns and bunions, 15c. C. S. DENT & CO. 47 Larned St., Detroit, Mich.

A Swell Affair.



Crooked Spines Made Straight

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble, you can be relieved in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who relieved himself of spinal curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. The scientific and medical world is amazed at the work being effected. Noted physicians in prominent medical institutions and in private practice are endorsing it. The Sheldon Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. The appliances are being sent all over the world. Each one is made to order from individual necessities and fits perfectly. There is positively no interference in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction, or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** Write for our new book giving full information and references.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207 Eleventh St., Jamestown, N. Y.

A Consecrated Leader

By Mrs. M. Baxter

ABOUT seventy-eight years after the decree of Cyrus, and the first return from captivity of nearly fifty thousand children of Israel, God stirred up Artaxerxes, who seems to have been the successor of Xerxes (was he Esther's son?) to send a second contingent of about fifteen hundred Jews to Jerusalem, to strengthen their brethren, and to pray for the King of Persia, to whom the Jews were tributary. If he was the son of Xerxes by Esther, it is easy to understand his action. While God was thus disposing the king, he had a man in his divine workshop on whom he had put his hand, whom he was preparing for a work of solid reform in Jerusalem. Ezra was "a ready scribe in the law of Moses" (Ezra 7: 6); the king calls him "a perfect scribe of the law of the God of heaven" (Ezra 7:-12 marg.). But above and beyond his knowledge of God's Word, he was a man whose heart was in it, he "had prepared his heart to seek the law of the Lord, and to do and to teach in Israel."

Such was the man to whom the king wrote a letter, authorizing him to go up to Jerusalem, "and all they of the people of Israel, and of his priests and Levites in my realm, which are minded of their own free will go up to Jerusalem." The king sent them thither "to inquire concerning Judah and Jerusalem according to the law of God, which is in thine hand," and he gave almost a *carte blanche* for "whatsoever more may be needed," saying: "Whatsoever is commanded by the God of heaven, let it be diligently done for the house of the God of heaven, for why should there be wrath against the realm of the king and his sons?" (vers. 20-23) Moreover, he ordained that all the ministers of the house of God should be exempt from taxation, and he appointed Ezra to be supreme governor of Jerusalem, that he might teach the law of God with full powers of punishment against such as "will not do the law of thy God, and the law of the king" (vers. 24-26). It seems hardly possible that this king Artaxerxes could have been an idolater. It is true he says, "thy God," "your God," "their God;" but that was the true distinction of the Jews from other nations: they served the living God in contradistinction to those who worshiped idols.

But all this was in answer to Ezra's prayer (Ezra 7: 6), and he recognized the king only as God's instrument. "The Lord God of our fathers . . . put such a thing into the king's heart . . . and hath extended mercy to me before the king and his counsellors, and before all the king's mighty princes. And I was strengthened as the hand of my Lord God was upon me." This was the confidence of this man, in this he trusted more than in the kings' letter which he carried with him. So that, knowing there were enemies, and such as lay in wait by the way to be met with, and many difficulties in this four months' march, Ezra observed a day of fasting and waiting upon God at the river of Ahava, probably one of the tributaries of the Euphrates, "that we might humble ourselves before our God, to seek of him a right [or straight] way for us, and for our little ones, and for all our substance." Ezra knew that the whole route was known to God, and that he could indicate which of two paths was the safest for them. When shall we learn in our family, our business, and church difficulties to give time for fasting and prayer, until God shows us our way?

Ezra shows how dear was the honor of God to him. "For I was ashamed to require of the king a band of soldiers and horsemen to help us against the enemy in the way, because we had spoken unto the king, saying: The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him; but his power and his wrath is against all that forsake him. So we fasted, and besought our God for this, and he was intreated of us." Ezra felt that the interests of Artaxerxes' soul demanded that he, Ezra, should live up to his teaching, and he knew God well enough to be sure that he was running no risk to trust wholly in him. God was true to them, and this large caravan of one thousand five hundred souls traveled in safety under his good hand until they arrived in Jerusalem, delivered over the king's offering for the house of God, and offered burntofferings to Jehovah in his own temple, in his own holy city, Jerusalem.

Material from the $50,000,000 St. Louis World's Fair

Special to readers of CHRISTIAN HERALD. Low prices on Lumber, Building Material, Merchandise, Machinery, Household Goods, etc.

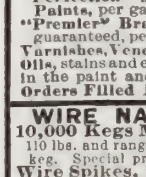
SAVE 30 TO 50% on anything you need on the farm, in the home or shop. Study carefully the reasons why we are able to quote lower prices than anybody else, and then decide to place a trial order with us. The Chicago House Wrecking Company, (Capital and Surplus $1,000,000) is the largest institution of its kind in the world. We are constantly buying stocks of New General Merchandise, Household Supplies, etc. at **Sheriffs', Receivers', Trustees', Assignees' and Manufacturers' Sales**. This means that new goods of standard merit and quality are sold direct to you at less than actual cost price. You would be compelled to pay 30 to 50% more at other houses for same material. Do not fail to read the following special offers if you want to save money on your purchases.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY supplies or materials you may need for contemplated improvements about your place. History repeats itself, and now after having dismantled every exposition of modern times, including the **Chicago World's Fair, 1893; The Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, 1901; The Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha, 1899,** and innumerable public buildings, we have purchased the **$50,000,000 St. Louis World's Fair** and consequently have an immense stock of first class material of every kind and for every purpose. Shrewd purchasers; those who know a good bargain, and appreciate the quality of material used in the constructions of the most magnificient and expensive World's Exposition of modern times, are flooding us with orders. There is nothing used in the construction of a building of any kind, or for furnishing same, that we cannot supply. Look up your needs and get our catalogue. The prices speak for themselves. Tell us what you want. Every day finds our stock of big World's Fair bargains much smaller. Write today.

OUR GUARANTEE We positively guarantee that all purchases of any kind made from us will be thoroughly satisfactory, and articles and supplies exactly as represented. You can place your order with us in confidence that you will not only receive just what you order and pay for, but with the further assurance that in case you find the goods not as represented, you can return same and your money will be refunded without quibbling or delay. Send us your inquiries for what you may be in need of in the line of general farm and building supplies, household goods, etc.

Our REFERENCES We welcome investigation as to our responsibility. Look us up in Dun's, Bradstreets or any other responsible commercial agency or express company. Ask any banker, or refer to the Drovers Deposit National Bank and other Chicago banks.

STEEL ROOFING and SIDING new, painted on both sides, most durable and economical roofing for houses, barns and sheds—in fact for all buildings. **$1.50 PER 100 SQUARE FEET.** This is our No. 15 grade, semi-hardened, flat. 24x24 inches. **Corrugated, V Crimped or standing seam,** per sq., **$1.60,** also comes in 6 and 8 foot lengths at 50c per sq. more. **Beaded Ceiling** and **Siding,** per sq. **$2.25** **Imitation Brick Siding** per sq. **$2.25** **WE PAY THE FREIGHT** East of Colorado, except Oklahoma, Ind. Terr. and Texas. Prices to other points on application. No special tools needed. Full directions furnished.



LOWEST PRICES ON LUMBER OF ALL KINDS Including building material of every description from the St. Louis World's Fair. Here is one chance to get a lumber bargain **SEND US YOUR LUMBER BILL FOR ESTIMATE.** **Save 30% to 50% If You Buy At Once.** Studding, joists, planking, dressed and matched flooring, sheathing, timbers, in fact lumber for any purpose, from the exhibition palaces World's Fair. Quick delivery. Besides lumber we have all kinds of sash, doors, hardware, electric apparatus, flags, poles, tools, turnstiles, statues, railing moulding, iron rods, and thousands of other articles.

Linoleum and Carpets at Half Price FROM THE WORLD'S FAIR. **1000 Yards Oil Cloth,** good as new, excellent patterns, various designs, 1, 1½ and 2 yards wide, per sq. yd. **.19 cents** **3000 Yards Semi Scotch Linoleum,** finest quality, practically new, handsome assortment of designs, in 2 yard widths, medium quality, per square yard, 35 cents. Heaviest quality, per square yard . . . . . **40 cents** **250 Floor Rugs,** heavy texture, 6x9, each . . . . . **$1.90** Large Variety, combination of colors, from . . . . . **50c to $50** **400 Yards Ingrain Carpets,** dark green body, floral designs, full widths thoroughly renovated looks like new, Price per yard, **.30 cents**

12-TON JACK SCREW, 8(Four Carloads, Bra NewCast Iron Stand, wrou iron screw, deep set thread. T best made, and biggest bargain the lot at these prices:

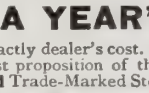
1¼ in. diam..	12 ton..	$0.
1½ " "	16 " "	1.
2 " "	20 " "	1.
House Raising Jacks,		1.
Lever Jacks, each.....		5.

$5.10 Anti-Freezing Pum SPECIAL OFFER ON PUMPS.

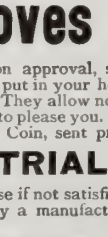
Windmill Lift Pumps, each	$3.
Double Acting force pumps	9.
Pitcher Spout Pumps.....	0.
Kitchen Force Pumps.....	4.
Thrasher Tank Pumps.....	5.
Hydraulic Rams.....	4.
Galvanized Storage Tanks.	

STOVES & RANGES From the World's Fair. We have over 200 stoves, used only during the Exposition. **Oak Heaters,** each, **$3.95** **Hot Blast Stoves:** Small size at . . **7.00** Medium size at . . **9.50** Large size at . . **12.75** **Cannon Heaters:** Small size at . . **4.80** Large size at . . **7.75** **Air Tight Wood Heaters,** from . . **$1.50 to 7.50** **Kitchen Range** from **4.00 to 20.00**

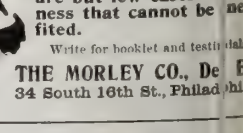
MODERN PLUMBING MATERIAL We offer you a saving of **20 to 50 %** on anything you need in this line. We can furnish you all the comforts of a city dwelling even if you have no water supply. With our modern "Country Homes Water Supplies" you live like a king. **Write us.** **Handsome Steel 4½ ft. Bath Tub . . $6.30** **Wash Stands,** handsome, complete, **7.50 up** **Water Closets " 7.00 up** **Enam'd Sinks . . . 1.10 up** **A Modern Bath Room Outfit,** Complete . . **25.00 up**



"EAGLE" FELT ROOFING 80c for 100 sq. ft. **2 Ply "Eagle" Brand Ready Roofing** without supplies, per sq. . . . **60c** **Vulcanite Roofing** with nails, caps and cement, pr sq. **$1.75** **Galvanized Rubber Roofing,** extensively used on high grade buildings, practical for lining purposes. Nails, caps, cement, furnished complete, 108 sq. ft. . . **$1.50** Better grades also. Eave Troughs, Down Spouting, Valleys, Ridge Rolls, etc. **SAMPLES FREE.**



World's Fair Furniture $100,000 worth of high grade furniture from the World's Fair.

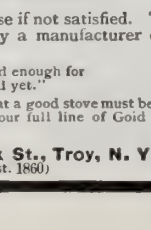


100 Morris Chairs.....Each, $5. **150 Couches**.....Each, $4.00 to $5. **250 Office Desks**.....each, $16. **2,000 Dressers**.....Each, $5. **2,000 Iron Beds**.....Each, $2.

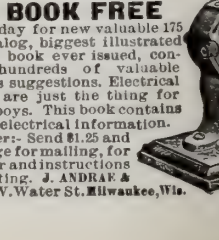
Kitchen Cabinets $8.75 Handsome and useful piece of furniture for the house. **Better than a pantry An ornament to any kitchen.** **Beautiful Kitchen Cabinets** just like illustration, all nicely golden oak finished, each . . **$8.75**

Extension Table $10.25 Best selected oak, with finest Golden Oak finish, top 42 inches, pillars 7 inches thick, hand carved, 6 ft. extension, each.....**$10.25** 8 ft. extension..**$11.75** **500 Tables** in handsome designs from St. Louis Fair at $3.90 to $25 each. **Send for Catalog.**

CHAIR BARGAINS 500 beautiful box fashioned dining room or library chairs exactly like illustration. Can be had in Golden, Flemish or Weathered Oak finish-es. Seats of genuine hand caning. Pattern entirely new. While they last each.....**98c** Others at 90, 80, 70, and 60c.



EXTRAORDINARY BED BARGAI **$5.95 EACH.** Exactly like illustration, heavy posts, han some scroll work filli Five colors, black, re white, green or blu Two sizes, f and three qu ter, comple with well bra ed spring a splendidcott top mattress all for **$5.**



PAINTS 30 cents Per Gallon **WRITE FOR COLOR CARD, FREE** **Barn Paint,** in barrel lots, per gal. . **30c** **Cold Water Paints,** per pound . . . . . **6c** **"Perfection" Mixed Paints,** per gal. . . . . **75c** **"Premier" Brand,** 3 year guaranteed, per gal. **95c** **Varnishes, Venetian Red, Oils,** stains and everything in the paint and oil line. **Orders Filled Promptly**

GASOLINE ENGINE $60 **2 H. P.** fine farm engine, for sawing wood pumping, churning and general purposes. An economical farm power. **Guaranteed,** . . . . . **$60.00** **With pumping jack,** . . . . . **$65.00** **Machinery of all kinds.** Engines ranging from 1 to 1000 H. P. Pumping machinery and equipment.

100 LBS. WIRE $1.40 Lowest Prices on Galvanized Wire. **Wire Shorts,** No. 14 gauge, per 100 lb. bale . . . . . **$1.40** **Annealed Wire,** new, 11 to 16 gauge, per 100 lbs. . . . **$1.90** **B. B. Telephone Wire,** continuous lgths, 100 lbs. **$2.75** **Painted Barbed Wire,** 100 lbs. **$2.20** **Galvanized Barbed Wire,** 100 lbs **$2.60** **Poultry Netting,** gal., 100 sq. ft. . **40c**

50 HANDSOME GOLDEN OA FINISHED DRESSER **$7.75 EACH.** Like illustration, ha large French bevell mirrors, size 18x20. Bas contain splendid cabin work, well polished usually retailing at fro $11.00 to $15.00, while th last, each . . . . **$7.** Others Dressers as l as . . . . . **$7.**

WIRE NAILS, $1.50 PER 100 LBS. **10,000 Kegs Mixed Wire Nails,** each containing 100 to 110 lbs. and ranging from 3 to 30 pennyweight, all kinds in each keg. Special prices per keg. . . . . **$1.50** **Wire Spikes,** per 100 lbs. . . . . **1.90** **Wire Nails,** one size, per 100 lbs. . . . . **2.00** **Cement Coated Wire Nails,** per keg **1.70**

PIPE **10,000,000 feet of pipe,** overhauled and in good condition. It comes from the World's Fair. Wrought Iron Pipe with screwed ends and threaded couplings, straight and in good condition.

1 inch, per foot . . . . . **3½ ct** **1¼ inch,** per foot . . . . . **4½ ct** **1½ inch,** per foot . . . . . **5½ ct**

OUR NEW 500 PAGE CATALOG No. 373 FREE This book is one that every shrewd buyer must send for. It is full of bargains from cover to cover, and quotes the very lowest prices on everything needed on the farm and in the home. You will save money by referring to it often. The list above shows only a few articles out of thousands described, but the prices give you an idea of what you can save by sending your orders to us. Cut out this ad. Make a cross mark on those items that most interest you, and we will send you much valuable information. Also fill in the coupon to your right. Our new catalogue will be sent you absolutely free and prepaid.

Or send us your name and address, where you have seen this ad. and what items interest you.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago, Ill.

Chicago House Wrecking Company,
35th & Iron Sts., Chicago.

I am a reader of **CHRISTIAN HERALD.** Send me one your large 500 page catalogues as advertised in this pape

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

R. R. OR P. O. BOX.....

STATE.....

Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

GOLD COIN RANGES TOO at the same liberal offer.

Gold Coin Stoves have been **Standard** in high grade trade for nearly fifty years. In every town where they are not now on sale, we will sell direct to the user, the

Gold Coin Stoves

(**Ranges also**) at their wholesale price, sent on approval, safely delivered, freight prepaid, highly polished, ready to put in your home. No stoves are better made or more highly endorsed. They allow no waste of fuel; are handsomely ornamented and guaranteed to please you. No stove offer is made anywhere equal to that of a Gold Coin, sent prepaid on

A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

and at exactly dealer's cost. Return at our expense if not satisfied. This is the first proposition of this kind ever made by a manufacturer of a **Standard** Trade-Marked Stove.

An old customer writes: "Gold Coin is good enough for me. I have used mine 28 years and it's good yet."

Illustrated Catalogue Free It tells what a good stove must be and describes our full line of Gold Coin Ranges and Heating Stoves. Write for it to-day.

THE GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N. Y.
(Successor to Bussey and McLeod, Est. 1860)

DON'T SHOU ! **"The Morley**

makes low sounds and wh ers plainly heard. A miniature ele-**phone for the Ear**—inv ble, easily adjusted, and en ely comfortable. Over fifty tho and sold, giving instant relief rom deafness and head noises. ere **are but few cases of af-ness that cannot be ne-fited.**

Write for booklet and testi ials.

THE MORLEY CO., De E, 34 South 16th St., Philad hia

BIG BOOK FREE Write to-day for new valuable 175 page catalog, biggest illustrated electrical book ever issued, containing hundreds of valuable Christmas suggestions. Electrical novelties are just the thing for men and boys. This book contains valuable electrical information. **Special Offer:-** Send $1.25 and 20c postage for mailing, for this motor and instructions for operating. **J. ANDRAE & SONS, 56 W. Water St. Milwaukee, Wis.**

A Whole Year for 10 Cents

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, of St. Louis, is now the greatest Magazine in the world, having **"Over" One Million Five Hundred Thousand** ("Over" 1,500,000) subscribers, almost double the number of *subscribers* any other magazine or newspaper in the world has. Each issue is filled with splendid stories and illustrations, special departments of Floriculture, Fancy-work, Fashions, Household, Health and Beauty, Female Philosophy, Curious Facts, Poultry, Garden, etc.

There is a *reason* why THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE has more than double the number of subscribers that any other publication in the world has. If a reader of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE wishes to know anything about the latest styles, THAT month's issue gives them; if some bug is destroying her plants, THAT month's issue tells her what it is and how to get rid of it; if fruits are to be preserved, THAT month's issue tells all about them. THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE **always** tells its readers what they want to know at the **right time.** From 96 to 128 columns each issue of splendid pictures, interesting stories, useful information; Flowers, the Garden, Lace Making, Embroidery (with new and beautiful patterns each month that **any** woman can make), Cooking Recipes, Fashions, Poultry, Pets, Household Decoration, Pyrography, Curious Facts, Health and Beauty columns; each issue supplies reading for the whole family.

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE never permits misleading advertisements to appear in its columns, and absolutely protects its readers so that they are not defrauded by catch-penny schemes. No whiskey or nasty medical ads. are ever seen in the columns of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE. It is clean, wholesome and bright. A single issue is worth more than the whole year's subscription. We wish every home in America to receive THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, and in order that it may go into your home, **we will send you**

The Woman's Magazine a Whole Year for 10 Cents

and if you do not like it after you have received it for three months, we will return your 10 cents and stop sending it. You will have had it three months for nothing. This shows very plainly that we know you will be pleased with THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE. You will never be willing to discontinue it. In fact, we know you will be so delighted you will also get your friends to subscribe. No other magazine gives as much for five times the price we ask you.

Do not confuse THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE of St. Louis with the cheap, poorly printed and trashy story papers. **THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE is printed on good paper, carefully edited and nicely illustrated,** and is better than many Magazines sold for ten times the price at which we offer it to you. Our offer to refund your money if you do not like it after three months' trial is a guarantee that no other magazine ever dared to make.

Tens of thousands of women visited our great building during the World's Fair. It is the most beautiful building in the country and the finest publishing plant in the world, and was built for cash at a cost of over half a million dollars, exclusively for the publication of

St. Louis County } ss
Missouri }

July 6th, 1905

Personally appeared before me this day A. P. Coakley, Advertising Manager of The Woman's Magazine, St. Louis, Mo., who, being duly sworn, states that he has access to all records necessary to secure an accurate circulation statement of The Woman's Magazine, and under oath affirms the circulation of The Woman's Magazine for the months of July 1904 to June 1905 inclusive, was as follows:

July, 1904	1,654,620	January, 1905	1,631,697
August	1,680,310	February	1,636,525
September	1,660,220	March	1,619,520
October	1,668,980	April	1,621,800
November	1,667,755	May	1,589,608
December	1,603,420	June	1,594,640

Total for 12 months 19,628,095
Average per month 1,635,674

A. P. COAKLEY
Advertising Manager
The Woman's Magazine, St. Louis, Mo.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this Sixth day of July, Nineteen Hundred and Five.

C. M. CLAWSON,
[Seal] Notary Public, County of St. Louis.

My term expires October 20th, 1908.

The Woman's Magazine OF ST. LOUIS

The readers of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE always know how to do things; their gardens and houses are the wonder of their neighbors, because it contains plain, easily understood articles, telling more good things about Flowers and the Garden than regular Floral Papers and always seasonable. More good things about Fancy Work and Embroidery, with illustrated patterns, than fashion papers. More good things about Poultry and the Garden, and how to make money with them, than Poultry Papers. More good things about the Kitchen and Household than Household Papers.

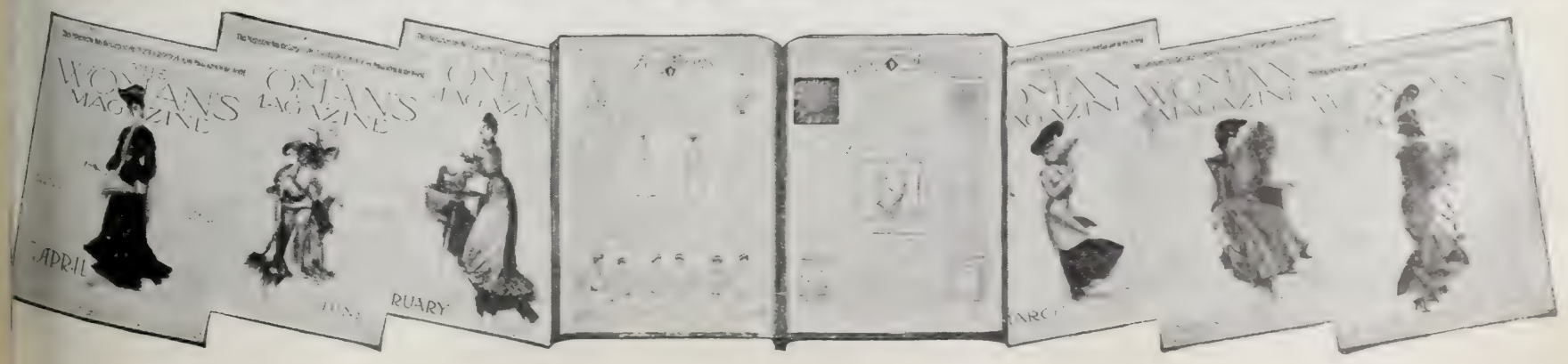
Always Seasonable. Always Correct. Always Easily Understood.

This is the greatest opportunity you will ever get to secure one of the finest monthly magazines published, **for a whole year for 10 cents,** the price usually charged for single copy of such a paper. **Do not delay,** but send 10 cents for a year's subscription, stating that you are a reader of **The Christian Herald.**

NOTICE:—If you wish to take advantage of this opportunity for your friends, you can send 10 cents each for as many subscriptions as you wish. You could not make a nicer present to your friends than one that will remind them each month, of you, so pleasantly. Address

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

LARGEST IN THE WORLD
107 Magazine Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.



THE YOUTH'S COMPANION FOR 1906

THE NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER.

EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY HAS A SHARE IN THE ENTERTAINING AND INFORMING READING WHICH THE COMPANION BRINGS INTO THE HOME EVERY WEEK.

THE FIFTY-TWO ISSUES OF THE 1906 VOLUME WILL BRING TO THE SUBSCRIBER

7 Serial Stories

which if published in book form would make seven volumes worth $1.25 each.

50 Special Articles

of the widest variety, contributed by men and women renowned for their achievements in the great vocations.

150 Informing Papers

by staff contributors, including the valuable weekly article on hygiene and emergency treatment; the illuminating editorials on topics of public importance; the stories and articles for women, etc.

250 Capital Stories

by the most entertaining of living story-writers: Stories of New England; Stories of the South; Stories of the Great West; Stories of the Mountains; Stories of the Plains; Stories of the Sea; Stories of Town and Country.

1,000 Short Notes

on Current Events and Discoveries in the Field of Science and Natural History.

2,000 Anecdotes

Humorous and Character Sketches, Poems and Selections of Miscellany.

ILLUSTRATED ANNOUNCEMENT FOR 1906 AND SAMPLE COPIES OF THE PAPER FREE.

EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER who cuts out and sends at once this slip (or mentions this publication) with $1.75 for The Companion for the fifty-two weeks of 1906 will receive

FREE ALL THE ISSUES OF THE YOUTH'S COMPANION FOR THE REMAINING WEEKS OF 1905.
THE THANKSGIVING, CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S DOUBLE NUMBERS.
THE "MINUTEMEN" CALENDAR FOR 1906, PRINTED IN TWELVE COLORS AND GOLD. **FREE**

AS MUCH READING IN THE YEAR AS WOULD FILL TWENTY OCTAVO VOLUMES.

E114

$12,000.00 will be shared equally by Companion subscribers getting five other new subscriptions. Send for information.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 8, 1905

VOL. 28 — NO. 45. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

SEE PAGE 936

The President's Southern Tour---Addressing a Great Gathering of Students at Dunham, N. C.

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

The Twentieth Century Home

We have received the following communication from Mr. John Brisben Walker, editor of *The Twentieth Century Home*, Irvington, N. Y., which may be of interest to a large number of our readers.

As stated in a previous circular, the sale of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* entailed the reorganization of the entire advertising, editorial and business staffs of *The Twentieth Century Home*. This has now been accomplished, and on the 15th day of November our subscribers will receive the next issue.

The Twentieth Century Home will hereafter be published at the rate of fifty cents, instead of one dollar a year. This reduction in price will entitle its present subscribers to receive the magazine for double the term of their unexpired subscriptions. That is, for each month of *The Twentieth Century Home* to which they are now entitled, they will be entered on the subscription list for two months. Yours very truly,

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY HOME.

C. M. R., Mobile, Ala. I have often heard of marvelous feats being performed by so-called "spiritualists," such as having a table move around the room of itself, letters written on slates by unseen hands, and messages received from persons long ago dead. Will you please give me your opinion through THE MAIL-BAG as to whether or not these feats are actually performed, and if so, by what power?

Spiritualism or spiritism is not a science, but a psuedo-science, and is largely in the hands of charlatans and those who use it for imposition and money-making. Practically all the tricks and wonderful displays of occult power that are seen at seances have been fully exposed and explained. These include table-tipping, slate-writing, etc. This sort of cheap and silly jugglery, which is the result of simple sleight-of-hand, is nauseating to serious inquirers, though it seems to impress the shallow-minded and credulous. To any one with common sense, it must occur that spirits, if they re-visited the earth, would have more important tasks than playing pranks and tipping tables.

T. H. J., Kila, Mont. In the parable of the unjust steward (Luke 16: 1-8), are we to understand that Christ commended him?

No, it was his own lord who commended him. Dr. William Taylor, in his lecture on this parable, paraphrases the passage thus: "What a shrewd fellow the man was! If his probity had been equal to his wisdom or prudence, he might have risen honestly to wealth." It was as if a man, whose house had been broken into, while deploring his own loss, could admire the dexterity of the burglar. Our Lord's purpose in relating the parable, appears to have been to show how much more in earnest worldly men are in seeking earthly riches, than godly men are in seeking heavenly treasures.

E. J. D., Yarmouth, Me. 1. Do you believe that the spirits of the departed are near us, though unseen? 2. Would one who disregarded religion all through life, but sought Christ in his last illness be saved, though he did not obtain full assurance? 3. Is there progression after death?

1. It is a common belief, or rather hope. It is said (Heb. 1: 14), that the angels are ministering spirits sent forth to minister to the heirs of salvation. Our departed friends would naturally desire to take part in such ministry, and who can tell that their desire is not granted? 2. Yes, even at the last, mercy would be granted to a penitent who sought it sincerely. Such a person might not attain to full assurance, and probably would not, but that is not necessary to salvation. 3. We know very little of the future life, but we should expect progression. The dead in Christ are in the right place to gain knowledge, and the association with the saints in the presence of God must surely lead to spiritual development.

R. C., Mineral Wells, Texas. Is there any such planet as Vulcan?

Whether there is a planet between Mercury and the sun, named Vulcan, has long been a matter for discussion by astronomers. On several occasions, during the total phase of a Solar eclipse, an unidentified object has been seen and too hastily announced as a planet. Totality lasts too short a time to detect orbital motion, which would in a moment settle the question. During the last three total Solar eclipses no suspect has been seen. My own opinion is that no hypothetical Vulcan exists. LEWIS SWIFT, F.R.A.S.

Marathon, N. Y.

J. J. A., Germantown, Pa. 1. What is the Jewish population of the world at the present time and how is it distributed? 2. What are the largest Jewish cities of the world?

1. Total Jewish world population, 11,102,389, of which Asia has 342,410; Europe, 8,786,122; Africa, 382,432; America, 1,574,022; Australasia, 17,403. 2. Largest Jewish cities are: New York, 672,776; London, 138,860; Vienna, 150,000; Berlin, 86,000; Lodz (Poland), 150,000; Paris, 65,000; St. Petersburg, 15,270; Amsterdam, 60,000; Constantinople, 60,000; Chicago, 60,000; Jerusalem, 41,000. These figures are from the latest edition of the *Jewish Year-Book*, published in London.

D. M. C., Aylmer, Ont. 1. Can you tell me the age of Joseph Grigg, when he wrote the lines beginning with

"Jesus, and shall it ever be
A mortal man ashamed of thee?"

2. Will Christians stand before the Great White Throne? 3. Was Saul of Tarsus converted at the time he beheld the vision on the way to Damascus, or when Ananias laid his hands on him?

1. Joseph Grigg, an English Presbyterian pastor in London, is said to have written, "Jesus, and shall it ever be—" when he was ten years old. Most of his hymns were written between 1756 and 1765. The dates of his other productions besides the one mentioned, are uncertain. They were published in a small volume in 1861. 2. Paul says (Rom. 14: 10): "We shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ;" and he repeats it (II Cor. 5: 10). It is doubtful, however, whether that is the judgment of the Great White Throne, or is not rather an earlier judgment that is the apportionment of reward. 3. We have no source of information other than the narratives in the Acts, which, doubtless, you have examined. The fact that Ananias addressed him as "Brother Saul" (Acts 9: 17), would seem to us to imply that he was already a Christian.

C. H. K., Peter's Creek, Pa. Why do the evangelists trace Christ's descent through Joseph? Was it not more important to give the pedigree of Mary, since we are taught that God was his father?

The purpose of publishing the genealogy, was to show that Jesus had descended from David. If the genealogy of Mary had been given, it would have carried no weight with the Jews, as they would not admit the divine conception, and regarded Joseph as the head of the family. It was necessary, on their account, to show that Joseph had descended from David. It really, however, includes the others, as the descendants of David were so proud of their distinction, and of the Messianic promise involved, that no man of that family would take a wife of any other family. Mary, undoubtedly, therefore, was descended from David. Weiss, a very eminent scholar, however, contends that the pedigree in Luke 3, is really that of Mary, and that the parenthesis in the twenty-third verse indicates this, and should read: "Being supposed to be the son of Joseph, the son-in-law of Heli," thus making Heli the father of Mary.

L. E. S., Davenport, Iowa. Was the miracle of the tongues (Acts 2: 6-12) worked on the speakers or the hearers?

There is no definite statement, but the natural inference is that it was upon the speakers. Peter's defense (Acts 2: 15), appears to indicate that the speakers were preaching in languages with which they were not familiar, On the other hand, it is believed by some scholars, that two hearers of different nationalities heard and understood the sermon preached in a language usually unintelligible to both. Paul's references to the miracles of the tongues at a later period (I. Cor. 14) implies, however, that it was upon the preachers that such miracles were worked.

F. H., Washington, D. C. Will you please inform me what are the duties of a choir leader? Has he the right to change singers and dismiss them from the choir?

If there is a music committee, the power to employ and dismiss rests with the committee. If the choir-master is appointed with power, he can reorganize the choir. This is quite customary in many churches.

We are always glad to receive encouraging letters, but our friends must excuse us from publishing them. Occasionally, some reader writing impersonally, gives us the opportunity to quote a line or two, as in the following from C. A. V., of Detroit, Mich.:

We all prize THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—1. For its evangelical aim and spirit; 2. For its admirable up-to-date illustrations; 3. For its news of missions and Christian work in all parts of the world; 4. For its liberal premiums.

May it long bless the Church and the world!

T. J. P., Mariaville, Neb. How is it that neither Matthew nor Mark mention the penitence of the thief on the cross? Did he really repent as Luke says?

They omit much that Luke records—the raising of the son of the widow of Nain; the story of Zaccheus; the walk to Emmaus and many parables. None of the Evangelists regarded his work as in any sense a complete biography. Luke appears to have been a careful, painstaking man, and gathered up much that the other two omitted, while John tells much that Luke also omitted. There is no reason to doubt the genuineness of the narrative. In that hour of panic the incident may have been known to few of the disciples.

Estelle S., Brumley, Mich. If a neighbor comes to the house on Sunday for a quart of milk, is it wrong to sell her the milk, if you do not take pay for it till Monday?

Certainly not. It would be most ungracious, un-neighborly and un-Christian to refuse. You might be depriving her children of their breakfast.

J. A. C., Lynn, Mass., writes:

I send the following in answer to question in THE MAIL BAG. The headstone in West Lynn cemetery bears the inscription: "Mary Pitcher 1738-1813." She was known as "Moll Pitcher, the Pythoness of Lynn." She was the daughter of Aholiab Dimond, of Marblehead, Mass., and was born in the tenement house known as "Old Brig," junction of Pond and Orne Streets, in 1738. She married Robert Pitcher August 22, 1760. She lived in a small, one-story house, inclosed by a wooden fence, at the southern base of High Rock, Lynn, Mass. She was a fortune-teller and was sometimes termed a "witch." She died April 1, 1813.

Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood

The City of Moscow, the Heart of the Great Russian Labor Strike

The strike, which now threatens to become a revolution, includes almost every branch of labor, public employees, students, printers, iron workers, insurance and bank clerks, etc. Moscow's water supply has been cut off and its streets are unlighted. Serious clashes between troops and strikers are expected. The general situation throughout Russia is given in an article on page 937.

Miscellaneous

W. B. B., Lititz, Pa. In order that the authors who contribute to its pages may be protected.

Mrs. C. J. N., Albany, Wis. Prayer rugs, as far as we know, are used only by Mohammedans.

Miss Fannie Hamilton, 343 Federal Street, Pittsburg, Pa., writes, asking for the address of Evangelist M. B. Williams.

In answer to M. R. B., Cleveland, O., in MAIL BAG of September 20, the first reference should have read Lev. 22: 20-24.

W. P. E., Westchester, Conn. A vessel making twelve knots an hour is traveling at the rate of fourteen statute miles per hour.

Subscriber, Mechanicsburg, Pa. We must decline to discuss politics. You will find the party platforms in almost any current almanac.

Reader, Bercail, Mont. The mortality in the United States from drink is not officially computed, but it probably differs little from the European rate of one in every seven deaths, between the ages of thirty-five and fifty-five.

J. M. N., Emlenton, Pa. We do not think it wise to introduce politics into the church or to hold political meetings within its walls, although there may be occasions (as during a great public uprising against immorality and wickedness in high places) when it might be justifiable. But it is best at all times to do the practical work of politics elsewhere.

F. A. P., Hartland, Vt. There is a great difference between the occasional, or inadvertent law-breaker and the deliberate and persistent offender. Doubtless, Senator Cullom had the latter alone in mind. Besides, bad laws (those that are oppressive or tyrannous), were not in the question at all, but only righteous laws, that are approved by the nation as a whole.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 8, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

A Little Kitchen-Maid

"Blessing the Fields" An Idolatrous Rite Often Seen in Mexico

Peon Children

The Charm of Life in Mexico

By Elizabeth V. McGary

THE very name Mexico breathes a charm. One is held in a spell from the moment he is borne over t: Rio Grande, where his travel-i:-bag and trunk are searched wh such hawk-like vigilance—every garment, ery article, being shaken out, and the custom ipectors even unroll hose and take the tooth-brush fm its case. Blanketed natives swarm about the tin when it stops, beseeching you to buy their tnkets or so-called edibles, and smiling sweetly if yu don't. Oftentimes it would indeed require a viated appetite to crave or even brave eating ne of these. There are boiled eggs, baked sweet tatoes, and roasting ears boiled in the shucks, d in no way appetizing. But the smile and persuasive insistence of the ragged ild-pedler is almost irresistible. Then there are old, old people, who huddle about d sell bright blankets, or toys made from dry cornstalks, and the most grotesque er concocted for a child's delectation. There are ragged, pitiful beggars, and flower dlers almost hidden beneath their fragrant burdens of American beauty-roses or chids, that may be purchased for twenty-five cents Mexican money, per armful.

Lying about the narrow streets, or on palm-shaded plazas, in which splash sparkling fountains, are the dark-skinned *pobres*, while tripping past in high-heeled shoes, th their duennas, are the *senoritas aristocraticas*. his plaza walking is a favorite pastime. Men of the gh class walk in one direction, the girls in another, d speak with the pretty little greeting, *adios*, in ssing. There are three walks, the first for the istocrats and all Americans; the next for the ddle class, and the inside, among the magnolia es and flowers, is for the *pobres*. If an aristoatic young man finds himself in love with one of e dark-eyed maidens, he parades before her iron-rred window for weeks, three times a day, never ring to stop and speak to her—this would be ebeian—but he whispers as he passes, *divina*, or *merosa*. When this has continued for many eeks, with some mild encouragement from the aiden, her cavalier sends a band to serenade her midnight with the tenderest airs. Then her owed lover may call and, in the presence of all e family, request her hand in marriage. Such a ing as attention without this intention is unheard in Mexico. Never does he spend a moment alone ith her before their marriage. If he takes her to e concert, he must needs take her sisters or some f the relatives. Finally, he buys her trousseau, r this is one of their queerest customs. At the edding feast comes the sacred ceremony in the rly morning at the cathedral. It is very pretty, sting two hours. The girl always wears pure hite, and when she kneels on satin pillows, a part f her veil is brought over and pinned on his oulder. The next day comes the civil ceremony.

The home life is idle and dreamful. They rise te, eat a light breakfast, idle about until eleven, hen eat again. About 1.30, they have a two-hours' inner in courses, after which they take a long *siesta*. At 5 they have *merenda*, which consists of the Mexican thick chocolate, which only Mexicans know how to make, and cake. At about 8.30 or 9.30, they have a big, rich supper. They spend so much time over their meals, chatting and making merry, that there is little of the day left for anything else.

Prices in Mexico are only half of what they would be in "the States," in fact, a tour of the Republic can be made far cheaper than anywhere else, because of this difference in hotels, tips, carriage hire and street carfare. On some lines it is five cents Mexican, on others six; but if you are not watchful, the monk-like conductor, in his long, black cowl, will keep the change every time and be utterly unable to understand your protestations. If a Mexican sees you admiring anything of his he offers it to you, and insists upon your taking it. If you do, and fail to return it in two days, they think you very unprincipled. One good old American was persuaded to accept as a gift, a pretty Mexican blanket he admired, and was later called a thief, because he failed to return it. Utter suavity, at any cost, is their method.

They are a vain, insincere people, yet the sweetest friends in the world if they really love you. They have the most bemirrored homes—several are to be found in every room—long mirrors that reach almost from the ceilings to the floors. Babies wear flaming pink, *peons* bathe once a year, and then only as a religious custom, on June 24—*el dia de San Juan Bautista*—beggars and cripples throng the streets, motormen remove their hats every time they pass a church, and every handsome Mexican smiles and comments aloud about the *senoritas* who pass.

A waxen figure of the Saviour, with nail-pierced hands and feet, is to be found in coffins in the churches at Easter, and Judas Iscariot and Mrs. Judas (made of *papier mache*), are burned in the streets by all classes.

In the magnificent cathedral, built by the thousands and thousands of dollars of the poor benighted *peons* is heard the sweetest, earth-stirring music, where hang pictures from the old masters, where little acolytes in scarlet cassocks scatter incense, and purple-robed priests chant Latin prayers; the flower markets—gloriously, fragrantly beautiful; the general markets, and most of all the curious thieves' markets, whose proprietors steal all their stock, and sell things for a song—this market, where a golden candelabra may be found in a stall beside a saddle or a tooth-brush; the Parisian shops, the curious government pawn shops or *Montes de Piedades*, as they call them—all these make Mexico so wondrous, so fascinating, so novel, that you go again and again, and learn to believe the tradition, that a man who has once crossed the Rio Grande river will be assuredly drawn to come again to that matchless land of the Montezumas.

Lavanderas, or Public Washerwomen

CONTINUED ON PAGE 933

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY
Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

Sublime Submission

TEXT: MATT. 5:41:

"Whosoever shall compel thee to go with him one mile, go with him twain"

WHAT Sir Walter Scott was to the moors and glens of old Scotland, romantic with their legends and folk-lore, and what Charles Dickens was to the quaint vernacular of the London streets, and what Fenimore Cooper was to the North American Indian, with his wigwam and his camp-fires, his hates and his loves, Frederick Remington, the great American figure and animal painter, has been to the habits and customs, the comedies and tragedies of the Western cowboy, now almost a relic of the past. Future students of our past history, reading Theodore Roosevelt's *Winning of the West*, will gain a clearer idea of the scenes and the people there described, if those four volumes are illustrated with Remington's famous pictures, "The Last Stand," "The Crooked Trail," "The Frontier Sketches," and "A Dash for the Timber." But above all the pictures Frederick Remington has sketched, I do not believe there are any more powerful than those in which he depicts the daring exploits of the messengers of the Pony Expresses. Now the East and the West have been married by the wedding ring of the iron rail, and the swift locomotive dashes across the continent; but in former times the gold fields of California would have been cut off from communication with the busy East if it had not been for the useful system of the pony relays.

A Perilous Business

Every thirty or forty miles there was a station. This chain of stations stretched clear across the continent. Then, between these stations, every day a cowboy would ride. Alone upon his horse he rode forth with the mail, and with his saddle-bags often loaded down with gold and precious stones. He rode straight out into the deserts and over the prairies. He rode forth in defiance of Indian murderer and white-skinned highwayman and ferocious wild beast. He rode with his life depending not so much upon the sureness of his aim and the steadiness of his gun as upon the swiftness of the four-footed beast he bestrode. There, in some of the Frederick Remington's "Frontier Sketches," you can see the messenger of the "Pony Express" riding with a score of red-skinned savages on his trail. You can almost hear the pantings of his exhausted horse and the whizzing of the rifle balls as they fly past the cowboy's ears. There he is digging in the spurs in his race with death, or rather in his race for life. Now, in order to get a clear grasp of my text, we should take some of Remington's "Frontier Sketches," in reference to the "Pony Express," and give them an Oriental coloring, and put them among the Palestine Hills of one thousand, ay, of over two thousand years ago.

Albert Barnes tells us that the word "compel" of my text is of Persian origin. It comes from the royal court of Cyrus the Great, who died in 529 B. C. There was no postal system in that day. King Cyrus planned a system of pony expresses all over his empire. Thus, by a system of relays of horses, when the king wished to send a royal command to one of the governors of his provinces, his message could be handed from courier to courier with the greatest expedition. As these couriers had to go through wild regions, like those traveled by the messengers of the pony express during the fifties and the sixties, they had a right to compel any man they met to go with them and protect them, as the county sheriff to-day has a right to compel you or me to help him arrest an offender against the law.

Ancient Postal System

This extensive system of "pony expresses" not only spread throughout Persia, but, in Christ's time, spread through all the Roman Empire and Cæsar's provinces. Thus Jesus, in order to show how his disciples should be willing to sacrifice for any right authority, used a very simple and common illustration. He says, "If any courier shall compel thee to go with him one mile, go with him twain." That means, when an authority asks you to do a certain amount of work, you should be willing to do twice what he asks. Can we not to-day make this application of sublime Gospel concession to the home and to our relations with employers, our churches, and the great world at large, as well as to Cæsar's couriers?

Christ's command of cheerful submission applies to the home. As in the United States Government, the Executive, Legislative and Judicial Departments have their place and their separate functions, so in the home there are co-ordinate powers, each with their duties and their rights. The husband and wife, the parents and children, all come under this divine injunction of mutual concession, and in fulfilling it will promote domestic happiness. If any one in the home has need of a service, it should be cheerfully rendered, aye in double the measure required.

Concession in the Home

It is unwillingness to go the twain mile in the home which causes most of the difficulties of the domestic circle. You know it by personal experience. You hear angry words coming from the children's bedroom. "What is the matter, girls?" I hear you ask. "Why this trouble?" "Oh," answers your daughter Mary, "I cannot stand Jennie's disorder any longer! She was playing with her dolls yesterday, and she left her doll trunk out in the middle of the floor. I have stumbled over it again and again. Now I have fallen and hurt my knee. Then, mother, just look at that bed. It is a perfect sight. It is her time to make it up to-day. I made it yesterday." Then you say, "Daughter, why did you not put the trunk away and make up the bed yourself?" With that Mary angrily tosses her head as she answers, "I simply will not do Jennie's work. I am ready to do my own work, but I am not willing to do her's." Why are the girls quarreling? They are both standing upon their rights. They are not forbearing to each other. They are not willing to carry each other's burdens. They are not willing to go the twain mile. They are willing to do what they have to do, but they are not willing to do what they do not have to do for each other.

What is true about the difficulties between the children of a home is also true in reference to most of the difficulties between husbands and wives. Instead of some men and women looking upon the marriage altar as an opportunity for promoting the happiness of their marital partners, they look upon it as a stepping-stone to a throne, where they can make their husbands or wives work for them. Their marriage altar is not symbolized by the beautiful nuptial ceremony which the Cherokee Indians used to have. There the young bride and groom used to stand upon the opposite banks of a brook and clasp hands over the running waters, to show that hereafter their interests and work were to flow together as the waters of a running stream. But instead of some husbands being willing to go the twain mile for the wife, or some wives being willing to go the twain mile for the husband, each says: "I will do for you what I am compelled to do, and I will not do anything else."

A Remedy for Dissension

A young man woos and wins and marries a young girl. She has been brought up in a well-to-do father's home. She was an only daughter and, to a great extent, she has been spoilt. Time passes on. The young husband tries to keep up a home to the standard in which his wife has been accustomed to live. But the income is too small to meet the outgo. Day after day, he keeps saying, "Nellie, you must economize. You must lessen our expenses. Cannot you make your old hat do this winter? Cannot you send the children to the public school?" "No," she answers. "I shall not. You married me, and it is your place to take care of me. I never heard this nagging question of money, money, money, in my father's home, and I ought not to hear it now." The young man staggers on in his struggle. He takes to drink. Kind words are now exchanged for angry ones. The domestic difficulties culminate in the divorce court. Why? The wife was unwilling to go the twain mile for her husband's love. On the other hand, the husband is just as much to blame as the wife. From sickness or overwork, the wife may become a nervous wreck. In her weakness, is he always gentle? Is he always kind? Is he always thoughtful? Does he try to shield her as he ought? Do the two angels, "Bear and Forbear" hover over his fireside? Are we all for our dear ones' sakes, ready to travel the twain mile of sacrifice?

Are we ready to do for our dear ones what I sa noble friend of mine do for his helpless, tongue-tied, mentally beclouded wife, who, a few months ago, w to her heavenly rest. This gentleman, at the tim knew him, had passed his three-score years and t His wife had a fatal disease creeping over her that rendering her more helpless every day. Instead of old gentleman leaving her at home to be cared for servants, he waited on her as gallantly and devote as though she were a young girl. He cut for her food at table. When he had guests, she was alw by his side to eat with them. When she spilt her of coffee, as she sometimes did, he would not apolog to us, but sweetly say to her, "Never mind, Jenn never mind. It is all right." When we went out hear one of the greatest singers in the world, he to her along, because, even in her physical and men weakness, she always loved music. Then he would s to me: "Ah, if you only had known her when she w well! I can never be too good to her for what she l been to me." Yes, in the home, we should never f get what our dear ones have done for us. They ha traveled the twain mile often enough for us. Shall not travel the tw in mile for them?

Mutual Helpfulness

Christ's command applies also to mercantile and p fessional life. Every man, to a greater or less exte is, or ought to be a servant. As a clerk, he should a servant to his employer. As a physician, he shou be a servant to his patients. As a lawyer, he should a servant to his clients. As a merchant he should be servant to his customers. As a professor, he should a servant to his students. As a scientist, he should be servant to his investigations. Now, the man in p fessional or business life, who works for money alo and who is willing to do only what he is paid to do a nothing more, is very foolish. He is looking at succ through the wrong end of a telescope. It is only wh a man works for the love of work, and not for mone that we can say a happy man is trudging along t highway of true success.

One day, a young artist called upon Audubon, t great naturalist, and showed some drawings to hi Audubon looked at these drawings a moment. Th he said: "I like those drawings very much, but th are not true. You have painted the legs of this pa tridge nicely, except in one respect. The scales a exact in shape and color, but you have not arrang them correctly as to numbers. Now, upon this upp ridge of the partridge's leg, there are just so ma scales. You have painted too many. Examine t legs of a thousand partridges, and you will find t scales always the same in number." Then Audub said: "Young man, it is only when you become wedd to your work—body, mind and soul—that you w make a success out of it. You must be willing work day in and day out, week in and week out, ye in and year out, to investigate to the minutest deta otherwise you can never master it. When you wo for science, you must work entirely above the idea mercenary remuneration. You must work for love."

Patience in Misfortune

Did not John James Audubon practice his own teac ings? For years and years and years, with gun in o hand and portfolio in the other hand, he wandere through the Western forests, seeking the haunts of t American birds, to reproduce their likenesses in h portfolios. After years of work, he went to Philade phia with the results of his labor. He was compell to leave the city for a few weeks, and when he retur ed he found that the rats had entirely destroyed t results of a decade of labor. The precious portfolio which contained the delineations of over one thousan rare birds, were forever ruined. His portfolios we forever destroyed, as the manuscript of *The French Re olution* of Thomas Carlyle was burned by an ignora servant, who threw it into the fire as worthless pape when she was sent into the study of the friend to who he had lent it, to clean up. So great was the shock i Audubon's case, that at first he was flung upon a bed sickness, where, for weeks, he hovered between life an death. Then he arose and went back to the forest. H

nted up his old friends, the birds. He spent three re long, weary years reproducing what the rats had de nests of. And he did all this for the love of ence; for during Audubon's lifetime, his printed oks hardly paid for the cost of the printing.

What is true in reference to science and professional e, is equally true in business. The young man who kes a success in business is the one who makes his ployer's interests his own. It is not the young man o simply does what he is told to, who is promoted in e store. It is not the young man who works with his es upon the clock, ready to drop his tools at the first oke of the bell, who becomes the foreman in the fac-y. It is the young man who is a perfect glutton for rk, who finally sits in the glass office. It is the ung man who is willing to do what he is not asked to , and what other clerks are unwilling to do, who tally gets the promotion. In other words, the suc-sful man in the mercantile world is the successful n in the scientific or the professional world—the man o for others is ready to travel the twain mile.

A Painter's Opportunity

Oh, the neglected opportunities of business, to which ne of us shut our eyes! These neglected opportuni-s are lying about, despised, everywhere around us. e story is told that one day a couple of humorists were ndering through the Zoological Gardens of London. hile there they saw the carcass of a huge lion being gged from its cage. In a spirit of fun they bought and sent the dead lion as a joke to their friend, Sir win Landseer. It arrived at the great artist's house ly one morning. The servant, in amazement, went d awoke his master to ask him what he should do h it. Landseer at once dressed and went down to e it. He stood a moment and looked at the huge dy. Then he said, "Bring it into my study." They ried it in. Then Landseer took up his brush and gan to paint. He painted that dead lion in the rdst of a great expanse of sand. He called the pic-re the "Desert." It became his most famous master-pce. The model which his friends tossed aside as a ke he took and made out of it a stepping-stone to a one. So in professional, as well as in mercantile e, there are opportunities lying about us everywhere. we grasp them in the love of work; if we sacrifice them, even though at the time they may seem to mount to naught, our "dead lions" will become ving lions." When a man works for love, then a n like Sir Edwin Landseer will make everything touches redound to his own success.

But there is another authority that has a right to opœna your time and your sacrifice, just as Cæsar's urier had a right to compel the Hebrew to protect him when he was carrying the royal message over the Judean hills. This authority is the Church. It has a right to come to you in the home, in the store, anywhere you may be, and say: "God wants your money. God wants your time. God wants your personal sacrifices. Come with me for at least one mile." Now Christ says: "In the name of the Church, you should not only be willing to go one mile for God's Church; you should be willing to go the twain mile." Yet, how few people are willing to give up their money and time and personal sacrifices for the Church of God as they ought.

You seem to have time for almost every other line of work on earth but that of the Church. I go to you to-day and say: "Mrs. So-and-So, I do wish you would come and work in our Sunday School. I have one of the finest classes of girls you ever saw. There are almost twenty girls in it. They are just at the critical age of life. If we can only hold them for five or six years longer, they will make grand workers for God. But they must have the right kind of a teacher. Will you come?" And inevitably, I hear an answer something like this: "Oh, I can't come. That means I will have to get up early Sunday morning and always be there. You had better ask some one else who can be more faithful and better fitted for that work than I." And so I am put off from getting the right kind of teachers for my Sunday School, just as nearly all pastors and Sunday School superintendents are put off. The average church members are willing to go the first mile for God in the church. They are ready to attend Sunday morning service; that is, if they can come in late and leave as soon as the benediction is pronounced; but they are not willing to go the twain mile. They are not willing to give whole-hearted service, consecrated service, entire service to the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ. Now, my brother, what authority should have a prior claim upon your services to the authority of the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ?

For National Purity

But I cannot close without speaking one or two words with direct reference to Cæsar's couriers. Christ is here enunciating the doctrine he preached to the Pharisees when he said: "Render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's, as well as to God the things which are God's." Shall we not, in the best and in the truest sense, be sublimely submissive to our city, and State, and national government? And yet, when our country is calling us and needs our aid, how many of us turn deaf ears to those calls? For the peace and happiness of our dear native land, are we ready to fight its internal enemies as well as its foreign foes? Are we ready to fight the saloon and all its sinful dives, and all the evil vampires that are trying to suck out the life-blood of our social organism?

Would that, in these times of peace, we might be as true to the best interests of our nation as were our ancestors in times of war. Then it was with them no question of money. Oh, how heavily the burden of taxation rested upon them! Every loaf of bread in those war times was taxed. Every cup of coffee and tea was taxed. Then the women sewed and the men poured forth their money in rivers of gold. Not only did they give their money, but they gave their blood and their lives to save the land. Mothers brought their sons to the recruiting officers and said: "I am a woman. I cannot fight; but here are my boys, my brave boys. Take them, and let them die as sacrifices, that their country may be free." Fathers left their wives and their children. Brothers left their parents, their sisters, their sweethearts. Those brave men left these brave women and went forth to die by the tens of thousands in order

That Their Country Might be Free

Oh, ye men, in these times of peace, cannot you hear your country calling you to come to her aid, and imploring you to make the same kind of sacrifices as your ancestors made in time of war? The heroes of peace must be just as brave and just as true as were the soldiers whose bodies are now awaiting the call of the resurrection in the trenches of Bunker Hill, of Yorktown and of the Wilderness.

Thus my text has not, as some people might suppose, a literal but a figurative interpretation. It does not simply mean that you should be willing to travel with a man two thousand paces, which was double the distance of the Roman mile, but it means that in the home, the store, the church, and as an American citizen you should render unto God the very best service you can. You should sacrifice for his name, no matter how great the sacrifices may seem to be. It is said that, after one of the famous Spartan battles, a Lacedæmonian mother hailed the courier who brought the news from the front. This mother had five sons fighting in the army. "How goes the battle?" called she. "Alas," said the courier, "all thy boys are slain." The brave mother answered, "I did not ask thee how fared my boys, but how fares my country? If the battle is won all is well, no matter what has happened to my sons." So may it be with us. May we not work to find out how it shall be with us, but how it shall be with others. May we work and continue to work, not for our individual selves, but for the best interest of the home, the store, the church, the country. Then we shall be working for God and humanity. Oh, men and women, will you travel for others to-day the twain mile?

THE CHARM OF LIFE IN MEXICO

Continued from page 931

An amusing experience of travel in Mexico is ated by Mr. G. F. Paul, a correspondent, as lows: "We were sitting in the pretty little za at Oaxaca, Mexico, enjoying the refresh-g breeze from the plains of Mitla and listening the music of the military band. My nearest mpanion on the long bench was an old mining n named Foster Scurlock. He had tramped e bare, brown hills of Mexico from gulf to an, and in the course of his wanderings had en much of the rougher side of life.

"'Were you ever over along the Pacific?' asked me. 'I was through there four years o, along with a companion named McPher-n. We hadn't gone far into the mountains fore his little dun lost a shoe and went lame, e turned back. I wished a few days later t I'd gone back with him. Nothing but g strips of sand and long ridges of moun-ns, with here and there a little mesquite sh. The natives were wild as deer. When-er I would come to one of their villages ne-tenths would hide, or else run off like rab-s to the mountains. Many a time I've yed all night in one of their rickety huts hout seeing or hearing one of them. In sh a state of affairs it was a serious matter to get ything to eat. Often they would pretend they uldn't understand my words or gestures, and I would ve to go hungry. Most of them didn't seem to know e value or meaning of money, and would toss it k to me as they would pebbles.

"'One day in August I shall never forget. The sun med to burn and blind me, and then, to help it out, e sand and dust would eddy round and fill my eyes. ad ridden till the middle of the afternoon, looking in vain for a place to rest and get water. I wasn't sure of my road, either. Rounding a sharp spur of the mountains, I came in sight of a little adobe hut, with a clump of scrubby trees around it. I spurred up my pony, and in less than five minutes I swung out of the saddle and in at the front door.

"'My sudden appearance scared the woman of the house, for she dropped the rolling-pin with which she was preparing some corn for tortillas and ran back to the other door. Then she turned and stared. I pulled off my sombrero and asked her politely if she would sell me something to eat. At first she pretended she didn't understand me. Then, after a bit, she declared that she didn't have a bite of food around the place. I knew that wasn't true, for there were a dozen chickens in the yard, so I asked for *huevos bien cosidos* (hard boiled eggs). She reiterated with many a shake of her head, "*Yo no tengo, senor*" ("I have none, sir"), so that I changed my order to tortillas. But she had none, she said, and positively refused to bake any for love or money.

"'I turned and walked towards the door as if to leave, she coming along after me. Suddenly I turned, and taking out my right eye (it is a glass one), I thrust it into her hand, exclaiming: "Keep that until I get something to eat!" She dropped to her knees, and then, carefully laying the eye on the floor, she crossed herself repeatedly, saying in a penitent voice, "*Santo Mio! Santo Mio.*" (my saint, my saint). I knew then that I would be fed. A few minutes later a couple of fowls had been stripped of their plumage, and were well on their way to the kettle. A black-eyed, straight-haired muchach sprang up from somewhere, and took my pony away to be cared for. I stretched myself out in a little bunch of shade nearby, and patiently waited for the fowls to cook. I could hear the voice of the mother from within, ordering the youngsters to be quick, and yet not break any of the cut-glass dishes.

"'The chickens were tender as quail; the eggs were cooked just right, and plenty of them; the tortillas were crisp and the frijoles comforting. After the meal was over, the remains of the repast were packed in my saddle-bags. The whole family assembled to wish me god-speed as I cantered off."

Dancers at a Mexican Festival, Guadalupe

African Heathen Leaving Their Idols

KROO GIRLS IN FESTAL DRESS

By Alice M. Guernsey

"THE whole foreign missionary work of these United States," says an eminent foreign missionary, "rest upon an effective and adequate programme of home missions." The annals of missionary life and work furnish abundant proof of the statement. Young men and women, trained in the missionary schools of this country, have gone back to their native lands to tell the glad tidings of Him who cares not for race or type, but who died for all men.

Especially is this true of missionaries in Africa. A notable illustration is found in the president of "The College of West Africa," Rev. A. B. Camphor, D. D., and his capable wife. Graduates of missionary schools in the South, in charge of a church just outside of New York City, they were ready for the call received from Bishop Hartzell, and lost no time in reaching Monrovia, Liberia, the field of what promises to be their lifework.

That was nearly ten years ago. Now, many of the earnest pupils under their care are preparing to go among their people "when they are old enough and strong enough (spiritually) to withstand the practices of heathenism (writes Mrs. Camphor), and to try to teach the people something better than the witchcraft and superstitions that enslave them."

It means something to be a Christian child in Africa. In the boarding department of the college a year ago was a little Grebo girl, Bohla by name, whose mother was put to death by the "sassswood bowl," when the child was but three years of age. Her father, thinking she would die anyway, permitted her to be taken to the Mission. In the ten years that followed, he gave himself no concern about the child. Then he sent a special messenger to say that he was getting old and would like to see her before he died, and promising that if she were allowed to come to him, he would send her back. The missionaries did not feel at liberty to refuse his request, but the girl was nearly of marriageable age among the natives, and they feared he would keep her for a while and then sell her for two bullocks, some cloth and a brass kettle—the "market price" for a woman.

The two weeks she was to stay lengthened into four or more before she returned, and this was her story: Near her father's house—or hut—was one built for his idol; no one was permitted to enter this save on bended knee, and after thorough preparations by fasting and purification of the body. Within, sacrifices were performed and homage paid by prostrations and other ceremonies. So sacred was the place deemed that no one was allowed even to pass by the door of the hut without removing any burden he might be carrying on his head. They attempted to force little ten-year-old Bohla to go through these heathen ceremonies with them, but the child steadfastly refused, saying that she knew and loved Jesus, and that he was able to give her all she needed. She urged them to leave their worship of charms, their sacrifices to wooden idols, and turn to the true God. At last they saw that she could not be forced to join their practices, and for fear lest their god would take vengeance upon them, they sent her back to the Mission and the "white man's God."

Many of Dr. Camphor's students are from the Kroo tribe, living on a strip of Liberian territory, bordering on the Atlantic coast. They are, perhaps, the strongest and most hardy of all the African tribes, and are much in demand as laborers by the foreigners who trade along the coast. They have never been victims of slavery. They are easily identified by the custom of painting the top of the nose a deep blue. The men are familiarly called "Kroo boys," without reference to their years.

Kroo Town, near Monrovia, contains over two hundred houses. They have abandoned the former style of circular huts, and now place the thatched bamboo structures, quadrangular in form, on posts raised several feet above the ground. Fires are made on the floors, which are of clay, hard and well-beaten. Not a few of these dwellings are neat and cozy, bearing marks of real taste and cleanliness. The people are active and industrious. It is unfair to say that the negro, in his ancestral home, is characterized by laziness. Scores of tribes disprove the statement, as they go about their various occupations under the heat of the tropical sun, with a vigor and cheerfulness that are remarkable.

An elderly Kroo man on being asked about certain heathen customs in Kroo Town, replied: "Time past, Krooman was fool; now he eyes open a little bit; long time I fit do country fashion (take part in heathen practices); now I no do dat dis time. 'Pose we git white man book, we learn all same tudder people." This willingness to learn "all same tudder people," is shown in their appreciation of Christian teachers, their eagerness to adopt civilized habits and to learn to read and write; in their payment of taxes, reducing the number of their wives, losing faith in charms and the fetiches of their "devil doctors;" in abandoning the distinctive blue mark on their faces, diminishing their "big plays" over the dead, and their gradual loss of fear of evil spirits. Signs like these are full of encouragement, and point unerringly to a brighter and better day for dark Africa.

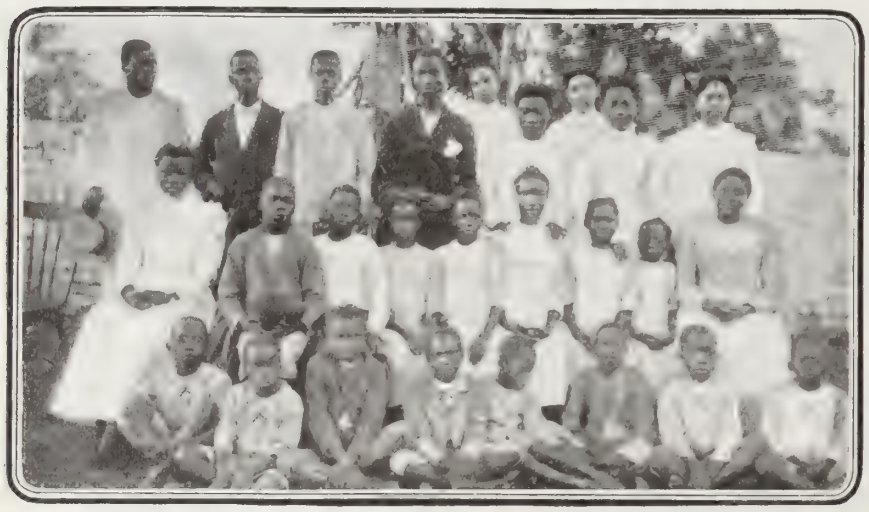
In passing from Cape Mount toward the interior, the traveler has the opportunity of coming in contact with three distinct African tribes—the Vey, Golah and Mendi. These have many similar customs, although differing in features and language. The Vey tribe, living nearest to civilization, has better homes and more comforts than the others. The women seem to care nothing about worship; the men, if religious at all, are Mohammedans. They will eat nothing in the way of flesh that they themselves do not kill, and they always wash their hands, and their feet and brows before partaking of a meal.

The women are very good-looking. The girls are sent to the "Greegree bush," at from nine to fifteen years of age. Here they remain for three years, under the care of the *zoe* or headwomen and her assistants, and are trained for womanhood. What they are taught still remains a secret; no man is allowed inside of the girls' lodge, although the girls are nearly all married before entering the lodge. On the day of their graduation, a great feast and dance is held, the girl's husband bearing the expense; he, or some one whom he reimburses, has already advanced money to the parents upon the child. If the girl should have learned to love another, as not infrequently happens, or if the husband consents to permit her to go to another, every dollar paid out by her former betrothed must be repaid by the other, then she becomes his wife.

The Golahs seem to have no religion. They will not tolerate the Mohammedan priests, because of their inconsistencies. "Do you know Jesus?" said a missionary to an old Golah woman. "No," was prompt reply; "who is he?" "He is Son of God," said the missionary. have heard of God," answered the woman, "but I don't know his Son"—t there came into her face a light as if had discovered a strange, new truth. young woman, with blow upon blow the rough rice that she was threshing, plied in answer to the same question: have heard of him, but I don't know wh the gentleman lives."

Most of the men in these tribes h more than one wife—some have as m as forty, and even a hundred. There i headwoman to look after the young wi

A CIVILIZED KROO COUPLE



HOME STUDENTS OF DR. CAMPHOR'S SCHOOL

KROO WOMEN LEARNING TO READ

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

The following additional contributions in ai the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign received

Prev. ack'd	$127.06	Mrs C Chapman	5
M J Agnew	25	Mrs W Huntley	0
Mrs N C Wilson	25	Mrs J Veness	0
Mrs L E Stephens	20	Mrs A Pratt	5
Mrs L Clippinger	10	Mrs J P Green	5
Mrs M E T	1 00	Mrs R Chapman	0
Mrs J C Vanselus	25	Mrs B Cook	0
A Y A H N	35	Mrs E Chapman	0
Mrs H Sallenberger	6	Cash	0
Mrs C A Morgan	1 00	Mrs C Rice	0
Mrs B Holton	25	—, Hubbard, Tex	0

The President's Southern Tour

It has been said that President Roosevelt never worked harder in his life than since he started upon his trip South, and it is certain that he has never seemed happier. Enthusiastic crowds, greeted him wherever he stopped. The outpouring of people upon the streets of the cities and towns was almost unprecedented.

In all his extensive travels about the country, Mr. Roosevelt has never been more cordially received than he was in Richmond, Va. All banks, factories, stores and schools in the city were closed. Fifteen thousand school children were among those who gave the President a sincere and hearty welcome, and his speech in Capital Square was received with much enthusiasm. Luncheon was given later in Masonic Temple, where Mr. Roosevelt was seated between the Governor of Virginia and the Mayor of Richmond. In a brief speech, Mr. Roosevelt declared with great earnestness that he, as well as the men of Virginia had a claim on the kinship of fighting with Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. The audience jumped to its feet at this statement, cheering long and loudly. At the Lee Monument, which was visited by the presidential party later, there was a large crowd, which he addressed briefly.

At Raleigh, the capital of North Carolina, Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt were driven to the State Senate Chamber, where a reception was given. At this juncture, the President presented a loving cup to Charles McNeill, of Charlotte, as a prize for writings of Southern dialect verse. Sixty-two thousand persons had passed through the turnstiles, at the State Fair Grounds, an hour after the President's arrival there; and as many as possible gathered around the grand stand, where the President delivered a speech, after he had reviewed a parade of the State Militia. Leaving Raleigh early in the afternoon, short stops were made by the party at Durham, Greensboro, High Point, Lexington, Salisbury and Charlotte. The train left the latter place at 7 P.M., and was run during the night to Roswell, Ga. There were no scheduled stops in South Carolina, the President having visited that State early in his Administration.

The President's visit to his mother's birthplace at Roswell, Ga., was one of the pleasantest incidents of his Southern trip. It was the first time Mrs. Roosevelt had ever visited the place where Martha Bullock, his mother, was born and spent her girlhood. It was the greatest day in the history of Roswell when the President came to town. In anticipation of this visit, the citizens had built a new wagon road, two miles long, between the railroad station and the village, and the county sheriff and a dozen leading citizens met the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at the station and escorted them over the new road to Roswell. There is but one street in the little town, at the extreme end of which stands Bullock Hall, where Martha Bullock was born, and where she was married to the President's father. The house is a stately, white-pillared old mansion, surrounded by trees, and on the broad portico stood the present owners of the place, Mr. J. B. Wing and his wife, to welcome the President. A number of the old servants and their descendants still live at the Hall, Old "Mom Grace," "Daddy Luke" and "Aunt Charlotte," being among the former. The President and his wife shook hands with them as they entered the house, and had a kindly word for each. Mr. Roosevelt asked a number of questions, showing he still held in tender remembrance the things his mother had told him about the place. The big bed of violets, and the well that was dug, but where water refused to come for so long that the excavation was used for cold storage, were pointed out to him. After Mr. Roosevelt and his wife had visited every room in the house, he requested that a photograph be taken of himself and Mrs. Roosevelt standing on the porch surrounded by the old family servants.

Copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood

The President on the Steps of His Mother's Old Home at Roswell, Ga.

In the group (front row) are three old servants of the Bullock family, viz: (1) "Mom Grace," (2) "Daddy Luke," and (3) "Aunt Charlotte." The remainder includes the present occupant, Mr. J. B. Wing, his family, Miss Ward, Postmistress, Senator Clay, Rev. Wm. Baker, etc.

Said the President, in a speech to the Roswellians, "You can have no idea how much it means to me to come to Roswell, the home of my mother and my mother's people, and to see the spot which I already know so well from what my mother told me. It has been exactly as if I were revisiting some old place of my childhood. . . . I wish I could spend hours here to see the different places about which I have heard all kinds of incidents. All these anecdotes, looking back, I can now see taught me enormous lessons; and perhaps all the more because they were not intended to teach anything."

President Roosevelt Addressing the Crowds From the Rear of his Train

At the close of his speech Mr. Roosevelt drove to the Presbyterian Church and stood with his wife in the Bullock pew, while the aged pastor said a brief prayer and pronounced a benediction upon the visitors.

An unusual incident occurred during the President's visit to Roswell. Hearing that one of his mother's bridesmaids was still living at her home in the town, and that she had her own ideas about the etiquette of the occasion, the President waived precedent and called upon the old lady, who was evidently expecting him. She was dressed in rich silk and old laces, and received the President of the United States with old-time stateliness of manner, which, however, soon gave way to a more affectionate greeting, when, laying her hand lovingly on his shoulder, the old lady said, "So this is Theodore. I am very glad to see you, Theodore." The President responded in hearty fashion, telling his hostess how pleased he was to meet his mother's old friend.

Leaving Roswell the party arrived at Atlanta, Ga., where a large delegation of citizens awaited at the station the arrival of the train. The streets through which the party was driven were lined with people, enthusiastic in demonstrations of welcome. During a drive of two miles the President stood in the carriage until the end of the journey, lifting his hat and bowing to the cheering crowds. At the Fair Grounds, where he was to speak, there was a perfect whirlwind of excitement among the thousands gathered there.

Shortly before leaving Atlanta a special delegation of leading citizens were received in the President's private car at his invitation, in order that he might express to them that he had just spent eight of the happiest hours of his life. "I think you cannot help seeing what a fine time I have had," said he, "and I shall never forget it." The reply came promptly. "We consider you a Georgian by birth, Mr. President. You are one of us, and we love you because of your honesty, and your courage to do what you think is right."

The greater part of the President's Florida day was spent in Jacksonville. While not quite as noisy as at Atlanta, their welcome was none the less cordial. An interesting feature was the meeting by the President of some of the men whom he had known on the occasion of his first visit, when he was here as Lieut.-Colonel of the "Rough Riders" in 1898, at the outbreak of the Spanish War. As the President's carriage passed through some of the principal streets, the police had hard work to keep the multitude back. Luncheon was served at the Board of Trade. In his address there, when he declared that no man was fit to be President who was merely the representative of one section of the country, the people leaped to their feet, and cheered for two minutes.

At St. Augustine, a brilliant illumination accentuated the natural beauties of the ancient town. Every palmetto shrub and hedge along the streets leading from the railway station to the hotel was lighted up by red fire or colored electric lamps. From verandas and large trees hung thousands of Japanese lanterns. At the old gates the President received the key of the city from the hands of a little girl. Sunday was spent very quietly; the visitors attending service at the Memorial Presbyterian Church.

In Birmingham, Ala., the crush was so great that the police were unable to cope with the crowd of humanity, and the situation at times seemed almost dangerous, as thousands of men and women swarmed around the President's carriage. It took thirty minutes to drive half a mile to the Fair Grounds, where the President was to speak. When the Park was reached, Mr. Roosevelt found himself facing not fewer than 30,000 people, to whom he spoke at length, saying that Alabama had made a splendid record since the close of the Civil War. In all his addresses before these immense Southern audiences, the President has reiterated the gospel of civic

CONTINUED ON PAGE 945

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matte

The President's Tour

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S Southern tour has been productive of much that is inspiring to the whole country. It has demonstrated beyond all doubt that the ancient resentment has passed away, and that a new era of good feeling has dawned upon North and South. Mr. Roosevelt has gone into the very heart of Dixie, and has been welcomed with a cordiality and enthusiasm that have shown how completely the lines of political division can be swept aside in one common patriotic impulse. The traditional courtesy of the South has been everywhere in evidence. He has visited schools, colleges, and other institutions, met civic authorities, boards of trade, governors and private citizens—the latter in such multitudes as have seldom been witnessed—and the greetings accorded him have been hearty and arousing. Indeed, there is a picturesque warmth and fervor about Southern hospitality, a charm and flavor peculiarly its own, which the North can hardly equal and never surpass. Never has this gracious hospitality flowed more freely than when it went out to this disguished son of a Southern mother, to whom all hearts opened as to one of their own blood and kindred.

It was a tribute no less to Theodore Roosevelt, the man, than to the President of the whole nation. Our Southern friends have a wholesome love of manly courage, of sturdy honesty, of inflexible purpose. They admire vigor and strenuosity much, but character more. They place a distinctive value upon high ideals. They respect one who holds the general good constantly in view, and who has the courage to speak to them of their faults as well as their virtues, yet with such rare tact as to make offense impossible; one who would win by blunt truth spoken in candor and kindness, rather than by fair speeches, full of shallow compliments.

We are glad that Theodore Roosevelt went South. It is a good thing occasionally to look away beyond political and even official lines, deep into the hearts of men, and we believe that these great gatherings that marked the Southern tour were illuminative in this respect. They have helped the two great sections of our country to understand each other better, to respect each other more, and to recognize more clearly than ever the fraternal nature of that indissoluble bond which unites us as a nation, pressing forward under divine guidance to a common destiny.

Life Insurance Management

VERY disquieting are the revelations now being made at the Legislative Investigation, in New York, of the reckless extravagance, and the misuse of funds, by the officers of the great life insurance companies. It has long been known that the insurance business was immensely profitable. The policy-holder was content that it should be so. He felt all the stronger assurance that the company would fulfil its obligations to his wife and children, from knowing that a great capital was being accumulated, and that the corporation was rich. The thought may have crossed his mind that there was no need for excessive profits; that it would be a wise and kindly act on the company's part, to use some of its accumulated reserve to reduce the premiums he sometimes found it hard to pay. But, after all, security was the chief concern, and the ability of the company to keep its promises was a source of satisfaction.

Now, however, there are disclosures of extravagance that are positively alarming. It has been elicited by this legislative investigation that enormous salaries are being paid to men who know very little of the companies' business, and that in one instance the salary paid is no less than twenty times that paid in Berlin for the same kind of work. It has also been disclosed that the funds are being used for political and other improper purposes, that nepotism and favoritism pervade the boards, and that there is crookedness and improper influence existing in the investment of the surplus. It is true that in no case is there any sign of danger about the solvency of these concerns. The profits have been so enormous, that even the reckless waste of money that has been confessed, has not impaired the power of the companies to fulfil their obligations. But this kind of management cannot go on indefinitely without bringing on a collapse. There is a limit even to the resources of an insurance company, while there appears to be no limit to the greed of its officers.

Legislative action will doubtless result from the investigation. That it will be opposed by the men who have increased their fortunes by the employment of the accumulated capital of the companies, may be expected, but there must be no hesitancy on the part of the legislators. Stringent laws must be passed, which will make such wrongdoing as that now disclosed, impossible in the future. Embezzlement, under whatever specious names it may be concealed, must be stopped. For the sake of the vast army of the policy holders, measures must be taken to prevent the wicked waste of their money, otherwise the practice of life insurance, the most unselfish thing a man does, will receive a check that will be bad for the community.

Still further, there needs to be a toning up of the moral sense of the financiers. It ought to be made impossible for men whose perceptions of right and wrong are blunted, to climb to the head of great corporations. There must be more care in the election of officers, and they must be made strictly accountable for the proper use of the funds of which they are appointed guardians. There is need of more conscience in the men who undertake this responsible office; a realization of the iniquity of robbing the widow and the orphan, or of permitting them to be robbed; a recollection of the fact, that though punishment for such wrongs may be escaped in this world, there is a righteous Judge who will surely hold the wrongdoer to a strict account.

India's Thanksgiving

IN a recent issue we printed a cablegram sent by the proprietor of this paper to the Secretary of our Orphan Work in India, in reply to an appeal from the missionaries for an extension of orphan support. That dispatch, which guaranteed continued support for another year of all orphans under fourteen years of age, and which announced the sending of the first three months' remittance of $15,000, has carried gladness into every mission camp in India.

The Rev. Frederick Wood, Secretary of the Orphan Support Committee, has forwarded to us some of the many expressions from missionary letters and telegrams in acknowledgment of the good news. As these belong equally to every contributor to the India work, we feel justified in quoting some of them here:

"This is glorious good news! By their help towards the support of the children, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Fund and the contributors are doing a great work for this country. What we missionaries think of it all, and the gratitude we feel, is beyond all expression."

"Kindly convey to all contributors our heartfelt thanks for their kind efforts on behalf of our children. May God bless and reward those who are doing this work."

"We all want to thank Dr. Klopsch and his readers for still continuing to help so generously. I am sure not only the famine orphans will rise up and call them blessed, but we missionaries who are already overburdened, will join heartily with them in re-echoing this sentiment far and wide."

"I am gratefully delighted to learn that Dr. Klopsch has definitely decided to continue the support of all THE CHRISTIAN HERALD orphans for another year at least. We missionaries owe a great deal to him and to the noble men and women associated with him in this great enterprise."

We are grateful to have been the channel through which this magnificent benevolence, made possible only by the golden-hearted generosity of thousands of the readers of this paper, has done such royal service for Christ and humanity in India. It is their work and to them justly belongs this recognition.

National Righteousness

A CORRESPONDENT writes to inquire:

What is National righteousness? Is it a meaningless phrase in this age of the world, or does it actually exist? Where is there one nation, nominally Christian or Pagan, that can truthfully be said to be a righteous nation?

Righteousness is the quality of being right, not merely legally, but morally right. It is something higher than a simple obedience to statute law; indeed, an individual or a nation may act within the written law and in literal compliance with it, and yet be grossly unjust and wickedly unrighteous. History, ancient and modern, is full of such instances. The righteousness which "exalteth a nation"—and which was probably as rare when the Proverbs were written as it is to-day—con ts of a reverent recognition of the Divine Sovereignty id a willing obedience to the higher moral law in ie conduct of public affairs. Truth, honor and justice ll characterize the domestic and foreign policy of su a nation. Its rulers, its statesmen, and all who hold u- thority, will have continually in view the worthy an i- tion to preserve the national good name. Such a na n is in the direct line of progress and blessing.

Perhaps, after all, no better answer can be give o our correspondent's question than that which the pro et Micah, in his time, gave to those who enquired of m how they might know and follow the righteousnes of the Lord. "He hath showed thee, Oh man, wha s good," replied the prophet, "and what doth the I d require of thee but to do justly, and to love mercy, d to walk humbly with thy God?" And this, in its y highest sense and interpretation, is national righteousn s.

A Plea For the Unfortunat

THE Bowery is not as comfortable now as it was d r- ing the summer. The weather is cold, the c n are dreary, and 30,000 homeless men and boys are s r- ering as they wander to and fro, hoping somehow or other to secure employment. They have come from e country to the metropolis, expecting to find their serv s in immediate demand. They were disappointed. Ev y day their chance lessens, for every day they look es inviting. When they arrived, their clothes were in g d shape, they themselves were clean and neat, and ful of hope. As time wore on, the clothes wore out, and n , thinly clad, chilled to the bone, discouraged and p- spondent, they hardly dare apply for a position o frequent has been their disappointment. Thanksgiv g is drawing nigh, and while millions are thanking d for bounties and blessings bestowed, these poor un- tunates are doomed to walk the street, homeless, fri l- less, cold and hungry, unless we come to their rescu .

For twenty-seven years the Bowery Mission has n er yet failed to open wide its hospitable doors on this - casion, and to welcome every homeless and friend s man or boy that presented himself. And again prep r- ations are under way on a most extensive scale to b g a ray of sunshine into the lives of these unfortuna s. We can seat 500 at a time, and in half an hour give th n a substantial turkey dinner and a bowl of steaming, a- grant coffee, and repeat the performance as long as e applicants continue to come. And while they eat we k to them of home and parents and friends and Hea n, and thus nourish them physically and spiritually.

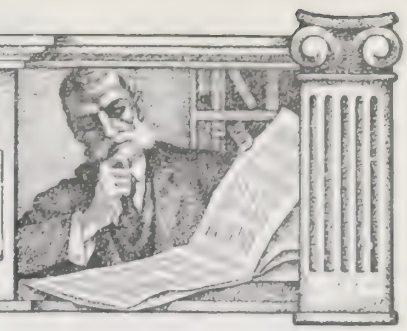
Our country has been prospered this year in a la er measure than ever before in all its experience. God as given unto us crops and prosperity beyond our m st sanguine expectations. Let us give a share to th e less fortunate, and encourage them to hold out u il a turn comes for the better.

You can and will help, I am sure, to bring a li e sunshine into the lives of these poor men and boys, d THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will do its level best to m e the very most of what you give. Send along your c- tribution. Send it soon, and the consciousness that u have helped some unfortunate brother will sweeten d brighten your own Thanksgiving, and cause you to - joice that in a measure you are a co-worker with I m who came to seek and to save the lost.

Send to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N w York City, your remittance for the Thanksgiving din r to the men and boys of the Bowery, and for basket f food for the poor and destitute families of the teneme s, and we will acknowledge your contribution in our colu n. Later on, you will hear the welcome words, "Come, e blessed of my Father, and inherit the kingdom p- pared for you from the foundation of the world, f I was an hungered and ye fed me." And you will inqu e, "When saw we thee an hungered, and fed thee?" and e that sitteth on the throne will reply: "Inasmuch as e have done it unto one of the least of these, my breth n, ye have done it unto Me."

Louis Klopsch

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER



Is Consumption Curable?

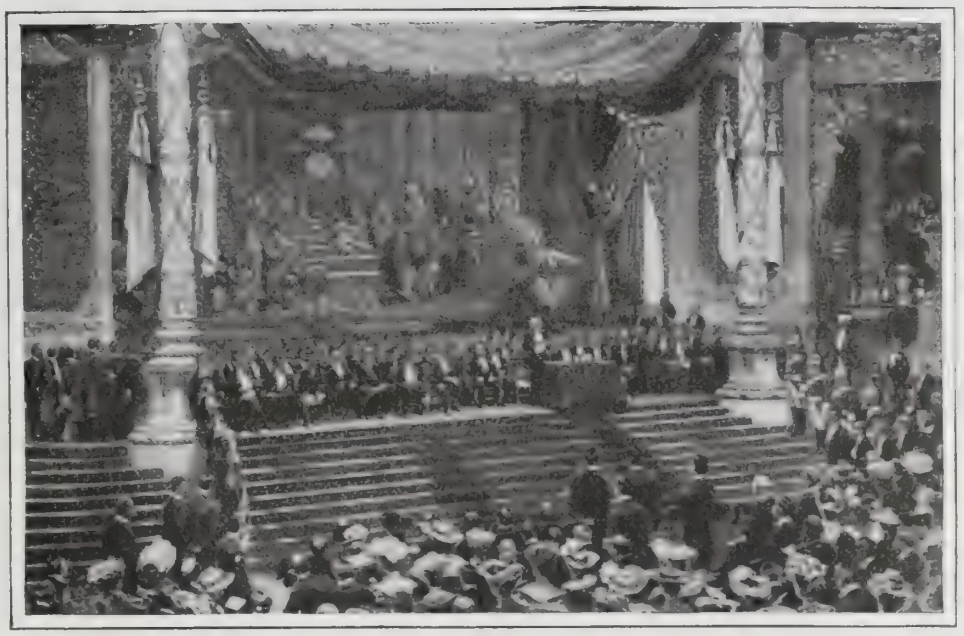
Prof. Von Behring

HOW many families there are, the world over, to whom the answer to this question involves the most intense anxiety! Some years ago, hopes were raised by Prof. Koch, that a cure had been discovered, but they soon faded, and consumption fell back again into the category of incurable diseases. Now again there is a faint hope, not very definite and not very strong, but as it comes from the highest source, and is so modestly stated, there is encouragement in it. It was announced at the great Tuberculosis Congress, held recently in Paris. At the sessions of the Congress, one doctor after another rose to explain what he had done, the remedies he had applied, and his own theory of treatment. There had been discussions on the question of isolating the patient, on the effect of the mountain air treatment, on the effect of alcoholism in producing the disease and on the application of the Roentgen rays. But on the last day of the Congress, all these topics were thrown in the shade by the announcement of Professor Von Behring, the famous German savant, that he had discovered a new method of treating the disease, which he believed would prove effective.

Prof. Von Behring is the discoverer of the antitoxin cure for diphtheria, a mode of treatment which has saved thousands of lives. He is director of the Hygienic Institute at Strassburg, in Germany. He was raised to the rank of Privy Councillor by the Emperor, as a recognition of the eminent services he had rendered to the cause of medical science. He is fifty-two years of age, and has held many high and honorable positions in the medical service of the army and in the colleges of Germany. His announcement was therefore received with the greatest respect by the members of the Congress. It recalled the greatest statement he made in 1891, when the antitoxin discovery, which has made his name famous in every land, was in its initial stage.

The nature of Dr. Von Behring's treatment is difficult for the non-professional mind to understand, and it is, moreover, as the eminent discoverer acknowledged, not yet fully developed. It is based on the germ theory discovered by Dr. Koch. It appears to be certain now that the disease is produced by the bacillus that he identified. The problem of cure is therefore narrowed down to some method of destroying these bacilli or repairing their ravages. Two courses are open to the physician. One is to improve the general health and render the constitution unfit to harbor or nourish the bacilli. This is done by the fresh air and similar methods of treatment and has succeeded in cases where the disease is detected at its beginning. The other course is to inoculate the blood with some agent that will directly annihilate the bacilli. This is Professor Von Behring's plan. He is experimenting with a vaccine produced from the virus of consumption, to which he gives the name of "T. C." This, when injected into the veins, develops a principle which he names "T. X." This is not only fatal to the bacilli but renders the cells of the lungs immune from infection. His method of preparing the vaccine and administering it has not been disclosed, but in general features it follows the lines of the remedy for diphtheria. That his experiments may lead to the discovery of a cure for the dread scourge is most devoutly to be hoped. We may be sure, that if he succeeds his remedy will be used in every case in which consumption appears. There will be no reason for the reproach that is brought against sufferers from the fearful scourge of sin, of neglecting the means of cure.

Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered? (Jer. 8: 22).



A Session of the Tuberculosis Congress, Recently Held in Paris

Russian Unrest

A condition bordering on anarchy has prevailed in Russia during the past two weeks. The whole army of labor is affected, and there are general strikes of many trades in several cities. Reports of disorder come from St. Petersburg, Moscow, Warsaw, Kiev, Kharkov, Saratov, and other large centres. So complete has been the strike on the railroads, that for several days Moscow was completely cut off from communication and the only way out of St. Petersburg was by sea. The publication of the daily newspapers was also suspended. There was also danger of starvation, for neither meat nor provisions in sufficient quantities could be brought in. Coal and wood also became scarce. One trade after another joined in the strike, until at latest reports there are more than a million men out of work. The ostensible demand is for higher wages, but it is evident that the causes are more political than economic. It is an outbreak against the government and the bureaucracy by which it is administered. The most dangerous feature is that the loafers and criminals who hope to gain loot by the disorder are taking part, and have none of the conscientious scruples that restrain the self-respecting working man. There are reports that the Imperial Family have taken alarm, and are preparing for flight. It is, however, less against the Czar, than against his relatives and the nobles, that popular animosity is directed. But if the rising should develop into revolution, he might be sacrificed with the others. The only dependence of the regime is on the loyalty of the army. At the beginning of the trouble the soldiers were ordered not to fire on orderly meetings. They were, however, permitted to use their long whips and bludgeons. It is now announced that ball cartridges will be used and that there will be no mercy shown. M. Witte has been placed at the head of affairs and a constitution has been promised, but the leaders say that promises will not satisfy them now. Concessions which, a few weeks ago, would have been gladly welcomed, are now despised, and there seems no prospect but revolution and anarchy. The people, long patient under the oppression of the aristocrats, appear now to have lost control of themselves, as in the time of which the prophet wrote:

Behold, against this family do I devise an evil, from which ye shall not remove your necks; neither shall ye go haughtily: for this time is evil (Micah 2: 3).

Scripture on Shoes

A remarkable discovery has been made in Eastern Turkestan. Professor Bloomfield, of Johns Hopkins University, has received a report that German scientists, delving in the ruins of a city near Turpan, within the boundaries of China, found a quantity of old shoes among the relics. They had been made, and in some instances repaired, with a peculiar kind of kid which bore strange marks. When these markings were examined they were found to be writing in early Syriac characters. They have been submitted to Oriental scholars, who, having deciphered them, say that they are Biblical extracts, combined with parables, myths and stories of Oriental religions. Apparently the kid had formed part of some books dealing with the beliefs of the world at that time. It is supposed, from the shape of the characters, that they belong to the third or fourth centuries of our era. A further search led to the discovery of ten layers of the writings, which are now being examined. Professor Bloomfield thinks that this discovery may give the clue to the mystery of the incorporation of Christian ideas and Biblical incidents in the literature of the East. It is evident that whatever value these writings may have had in the estimation of the collector they had very little in the eyes of the shoemaker, who valued them only for the sake of the kid on which they were written. There were some others of that time, as there are in all ages, who thus turn spiritual truth to base uses.

Through covetousness shall they with feigned words make merchandise of you (II. Peter 2: 3).

A Stranger in Town

New York had a visitor last week who attracted much attention. It was Hadji Abdullahi Sadik Pasha, special envoy from Menelik, King of Abyssinia. He was clad in a long lavender mantle, specially conferred upon him by his king as a mark of distinction. Around his chest was a tunic of many colors, glorious with gold lace, and on his head was a turban of purple and gold silk. His appearance caused a sensation in Wall Street, whither he went to call upon a gentleman who had traveled in Abyssinia and had made his acquaintance. He did not stay there long, but went on a tour through the city. Nothing impressed him so much as the height of the office buildings. "What happens," he asked, "when they fall?" He was told that they did not fall, "but," he shrewdly observed, "they must fall some time." There were other sights that excited his wonder, but he reverted to the high buildings. He had a strong desire to ascend to the summit of the highest, that he might pray there. He was much perturbed by the speed with which the elevator carried him up. He had never, he said, traveled in that kind of conveyance before. Arriving on the roof, he spent some time in prayer, with his face turned to the East. After his descent, he was taken as a contrast on a trip through the subway and was again distressed by the speed. He said he was not in any hurry and could not understand the need of so much rush. He proposes, after inspecting New York, to travel through the country. He has not come on diplomatic business, but for observation and instruction. It may be hoped that his tour will impress him not only with the wealth and activity of the country, but with the religion which is the real basis of its prosperity.

Righteousness exalteth a nation (Prov. 14: 34).

"TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER"

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

AMONG the angels, it seems, there are groups set apart for special service—as the angel of deliverance (Ex. 33: 32; the angels of death (II Sam. 24: 16); angels who have charge of God's little ones (Matt. 18: 10; angels who are commissioned to carry answers to prayer (Dan. 9: 23). In the case of Daniel, the angel was sent from heaven at the very beginning of his prayer, with the answer which he desired. But Nehemiah had to pray for about four months before the answer came. All that time Nehemiah waited, not because there was something amiss in his prayer, not because God was unwilling to hear him or indifferent to his request; but the soul of Nehemiah needed to ripen, that he might be able to carry out the thing he desired to do.

Nehemiah yearned to go to Jerusalem and help his people, the Jews, who were in dire distress; their walls broken down and the gates of their city burned, and they themselves, the butt of their enemies. All of this, and more, Nehemiah learned from his brother Hanani, and certain men of Judah, who had come to Babylon, probably seeking aid from the Jews, who had voluntarily chosen to remain in exile, rather than to return to Jerusalem. (Zerubbabel had returned with the first party eighty years before, and Ezra with another party thirteen years before.) The evil report stirred the heart of Nehemiah and aroused his patriotism. That he held high official position at the Persian court did not diminish his desire to go. But he was not free to do so. He must get the consent of King Artaxerxes. That "God would grant him mercy in the sight of this man," was the burden of his prayer. It was no small thing to ask, for Persian kings were noted for hedging themselves about with a divinity that made common mortals, and even uncommon ones, tremble. It was even considered worthy of death for a servant or officer to show sadness or depression before a Persian king.

How Nehemiah must have trembled, therefore, when Artaxerxes said to him one day: "Why is thy countenance sad, seeing thou art not sick? This is nothing else but sorrow of heart." Indeed, Nehemiah tells us that he "was very sore afraid." And he told the king what his desire was: to return to Jerusalem to help his people build the wall of their city, and also to establish them in the Word of God. The angel of prayer was there, though unseen, and gently touched the heart of the austere king, and the "mercy" was granted to Nehemiah for which he had prayed to God, for the king gave him leave to go.

"The King said: For what dost thou make request? So I prayed to the God of heaven"

Illustration and Application

1. The Man Behind the Prayer. More important than the words of a prayer is the man behind the prayer—the bow that sends the arrow up, or from which it falls flat to the ground, if he be not true. What sort of a man was this Nehemiah? (1) He was unselfish, or he would not have troubled himself about the condition of his fellow Jews behind the broken wall and burned gate of Jerusalem, when himself so securely comfortable as the cup-bearer of the great king. (2) Nehemiah was a man of deep sympathy—which led him out of self towards others, and won others to him and to God—an important element in every soul-winner. (3) Nehemiah was also a man of great perseverance. It has been well said that "the perseverance of the saints" usually gives up before the greater perseverance of sinners, but it did not in Nehemiah's case. There was also in his character: (4) heroism, (5) singleness of eye, (6) unwavering of faith, (7) the spirit of habitual prayer, and (8) ardent devotion. These qualities were developed in spite of an adverse environment, in the fetid atmosphere of a heathen palace; and in such places grew also the virtues of Joseph, Moses, Daniel, Obadiah, Mordecai and "the saints of Nero's household." Surely, if such virtues could grow in such a place, there is no place in which we cannot live the life of prayer and Christian service.

2. Prayer is Often Prompted by Sorrow. To Peter, walking to Christ on the waves, "sinking times were the praying times." It was then he cried: "Lord, save me!" But Nehemiah's anxiety was less selfish. The sorrow that drove him to prayer was the condition of his brethren in broken-down Jerusalem. There is usually abundant sympathy when our fellows are in physical danger or distress. Little Harry, who had been running up and down the beach with ringing laughter, accompanied by his dogs, Gyp and Toby, suddenly put on an earnest look and ran at his utmost speed. "Auntie," he exclaimed, "there's a chap on the big buoy yonder helloing and waving his arms, and no one seems to hear." "Run to the Hotel Cyprian, and ask them to telephone over to the harbor for a lifeboat." Henry ran, but there was no telephone at the Cyprian. On he ran to another hotel, and the telephone call was sent, and he soon had the joy of seeing a pilot-boat speeding to the buoy, and the stranded swimmer, who had gone beyond his strength, was saved. Why is it that even Christians seldom show equal anxiety about stranded souls, even of their own households, for whom we should pray with strong crying and tears?

3. Prayer Includes Confession. Prayer is like the gate, where a child meets father at evening, to tell him of the sorrows and joys of the day. [Let the gate be made on a large sheet of manila paper, with words, all covered by strips lightly pinned on, and uncover them one by one.] Prayer is to "Our Father," in the name of "Jesus," through the aid of the "Holy Spirit," and includes "Praising," "Confessing," "Asking," with unspoken "Submission," "Faith," "Love," "Obedience," as the deeper element in which we may "pray without ceasing," and be "instant in prayer." A little girl, whose father had once been very active in the work of the church, but had ceased to work or pray, climbed on his lap one day, and said: "Papa, is God dead?" "Why, no, my child, why do you ask?" "O you never talk to him any more, and I thought perhaps he was dead."

It is strange, indeed, that any human father can neglect to lead his children to the Heavenly Father. As King Artaxerxes saw Nehemiah's prayer in his sad face; so in the peril and fear which this discovery brought to Nehemiah, God saw and heard his unspoken prayer for help. Once Jesus prayed by a sigh: "He sighed and looked up to heaven." Not a single fault of Nehemiah's is named in the Bible; but in his prayer, like other good men, he showed a sense of sin, and confessed it before God. Indeed, good men are more ready to confess their sins than the most wicked, who often miss salvation, because they excuse instead of confessing their sins. The following illustrates what may be learned in almost any prison, that few of the most guilty are willing to confess their sins.

A good many years ago, a German prince visited the arsenal of Toulon, where a large number of men, condemned for different crimes, were working as galley slaves. The prince was told that, in compliment to his visit, he was allowed to free one of them. He inquired of first one, then another, the cause of his punishment. Each declared that he had been unjustly accused, or wrongfully arrested, till he came to a fine big man with a sorrowful face. He confessed what he had done, and said, "I acknowledge it, it grieves me, and I deplore it. I deserve to be broken on the wheel." Turning to the officers, the prince exclaimed, "This is the man for whose release I make request. He is the first I have found who feels he has done wrong and has anything to be forgiven" Does God ever have to say to us, "Behold, I will plead with thee, because thou sayest, I have not sinned?" (Jer. 2: 35).

As when Daniel was "praying and c fessing," an angel came, even before had reached the amen, and said: "' prayer is heard, and thou art greatly loved," so while we are praying and c fessing God's promise comes to assure "If we confess our sins he is faithful just to forgive us our sins and to clea us from all our unrighteousness" (I John 1: 9). have found that the very best of all texts to bring surance of pardon to all sincere penitents. It is divine absolution.

4. Prayer Should be Based on God's Promises. we abide in Christ, and his word abide in us," we s have no unanswered prayers, although there may be layed prayers and prayers answered better than asking. A good illustration of how reluctantly we cept the riches of God's promises, is afforded by story of Sir William Pynsent, of England, who queathed his large and beautiful estate to the Ear Chatham, because he "greatly admired his unselfish votion to his country." The country lawyer, wh duty it became to inform Chatham of this great quest, on arriving at the Earl's house, and asking to him, was bluntly told by the doorkeeper: "His l ship does not receive every countryman who come town." To which the lawyer replied: "If he refu to see me, it will be the worst day's work he ever d An official passing by, said he would take a mess to the Earl, but the lawyer could not see him. "I h come all the way from Somersetshire to see him," the lawyer, "and see him I must." After several r refusals, his persistency was rewarded, but the I said as he received him: am so busy with affairs of s that I can give you but th minutes." The solicitor unf ed the deed that was to m the poor statesman rich, say that the document would exp itself. Chatham, with his m on political problems, heard c a jumble of "aforesaid" "hereby," and when it through, he said: "What has this to do with me?" "D you understand that Burton F sent is yours?" "Mine!" claimed the Earl; and so at he was made to appreciate w riches had been given him in friend's last will and testam Even more difficult is it for G messengers to make those sorbed in business and politics pleasure, realize what inner ric for both worlds lie unappro ated in the "Testament," wh expresses Christ's will for us.

5. Prayer Moves Hearts Governments. Nehemiah, s tled by the king's questi "Why are you sad?" prayed fore he answered, and so ans ed wisely and won the ki heart, which is in instructive trast with the mistake of Nat who, when King David prop to build the temple, answe before praying, that he sh build, and later, had to tak back. The answer of Nehemi prayer by God's influence Artaxerxes' heart, recalls the verse that President field kissed at his inauguration: "The King's heart i the hand of the Lord as rivers of water; he turnet whithersoever he will." In this case, God turned river of royal favor toward Jerusalem.

There is a good story of how a royal mother, Qu Louise of Prussia, impressed her princely boys b lesson of two crowns that each might wear. The mot and her boys, Fritz and William, were in flight be Napoleon. At one point where they rested, F brought to his mother a handful of beautiful blue flowers. She wove a crown, and put it on the head Fritz, who was Crown Prince, saying: "There, Fr you have your first crown!" "Nay, mother," William, "you might have crowned me. Fritz does wish to be king. When we play, I am always king." mother smiled, and made him also a crown of the s flowers, and then talked to them beautifully of "crown of glory that fadeth not away." Fritz afterw became Frederick William IV. of Prussia, who, afte short reign, was succeeded at his death by William, gre father of the present Emperor, who, in recollection of mother's lesson of the two crowns, made the cornflo the *Kaiser-blumen*—the Emperor's flower. Let it speak to us, not alone of the heavenly crown, but of power of God to touch the heart of king and citizen child and man alike.

The bread that bringeth strength I want to give;
The water pure that bids the thirsty live;
I want to help the fainting day by day;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give the oil of joy for tears,
The faith to conquer crowding doubts and fears,
Beauty for ashes may I give alway;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

*International Sunday School Lesson for November 19. Nehemiah's Prayer, Nehemiah 1: 1-11. GOLDEN TEXT: "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much," James 5: 16.

OUR FAMILY CIRCLE

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

An Indian Summer Wooing

MILDRED took off her spectacles, polished them carefully and put them on again. She saw no better than before. Clearly, the trouble was with her eyes, not with the glasses. Latterly, Mildred had found difficulty in threading a needle, and in reading fine print. And the light had to be very bright and very well diffused, or she could not see comfortably.

"You really ought to consult an oculist," said her neighbor at the boarding-house table. "Dr. Emmet has done wonderful things for me. Why don't you go and see him to-day? He is rapidly getting to be famous. Of course, you have heard of him."

"Oh, of course," said Mildred Anthony. She had not cared to tell the kind adviser that Archie Emmet and herself had run races, waded in brooks, and ridden on hay wagons together, when they were boy and girl, ever so many years ago. She was now a spinster of forty-five, straight, tall, elegant in appearance, but very, very poor, and he was a rich specialist of fifty. Coining money and wearing laurels, Archie Emmet was known to everybody. Mildred Anthony still retained a few of her old friends, but she had dropped out of society, and, owing to her slender income and her lack of money-making talents, she had much ado even to maintain herself at the modest boarding-house in Thirty-sixth Street, where she had the fourth story back room. When last she had met Archie, she was a beautiful girl of nineteen, the belle of a fashionable set, and he a gawky youth of twenty-four, just out of college, and ill at ease away from his books.

Mildred became desperately anxious about her eyes. They were not exactly painful, but she could not see. Specks floated in the atmosphere. Blurs came over landscapes. Type was apt to pi itself, and lines wavered as she read the books she loved. Evidently she must have assistance, and that very soon. But oculist's fees were high, and glasses made by prescription were expensive. She scanned her pocket-book wistfully, and counted her meagre stock of money. No more funds were in sight until another quarter day. Very close reckoning would be needed to keep her out of debt.

Sometimes Mildred looked back regretfully to the lavish days of her girlhood when her father's house was a palace, with open doors for all acquaintances; when the price of thing was the last thing she thought of, when financial anxiety was unknown.

She could not afford an oculist's fee for three weeks or a month, Dr. Emmet's or any one else's. But—there was the Dispensary. The poor went thither and freely received the attentions of the best physicians. There was no shame in poverty. Why should she not trample her pride under foot, and go where she could get gratuitous advice?

Mildred resisted the thought a long time. Finally, common sense won the battle. She went to the Dispensary.

Her austere black gown, tailor-made and well-fitting; her gloves worn, but scrupulously mended; her neat shoes, her felt toque with its unobtrusive trimming, all stamped her with the distinctive air of a gentlewoman. In the anteroom, she waited for her turn. When it came, she went into the presence of the doctor, timidly, yet confidently. That throbbing of the pulses that always comes when one is dreading to hear the worst, yet hoping for the best, sent the warm blood in a hot tide to her cheeks, but left her cold at the same time. Outwardly and visibly she was calm.

The doctor looked up, courteous and impassive. The next instant, his face flushed. He extended his hand.

"Why, Mildred Anthony! How good to meet you again. But, why are you here?"

"For advice, Dr. Emmet. There is something very wrong with my eyes."

Neither had expected to see the other, but the training of the thoroughbred teaches composure in every circumstance.

"I was compelled to come to the Dispensary," she explained. "I have no money. It—" she hesitated a little, "I supposed it was to be Dr. Leonard's day."

"It is Dr. Leonard's day, but he is out of town, and I am substituting for him. Mildred, I won't prescribe for you here. Come to my office, at three." His manner was imperative, and he handed her a card. "Come," he added, "for the sake of old days."

Mildred went to the office. Dr. Emmet, all professional in his scrutiny, examined her eyes, prescribed for her; then, as it was not his regular office hour, he insisted on walking home with her.

The walk was a long one. It was followed by other calls, by drives with Dr. Emmet in the park, by a swift and eager courtship. Archie Emmet had never been in love before. He had thought science his mistress and had wanted no wife to sit beside his hearth. Presently he found himself wishing nothing so much as to win Mildred, who proved hard to win. It was an Indian summer wooing, and it sped bravely on.

One morning there was a very quiet wedding in a little gray church. Dr. Emmet could not then be spared for a wedding journey. That would come next summer with the June roses. But Mildred said good-by to the boarding-house, and went with her husband, to change his stately empty mansion into the sweetest thing on earth, a real home.

Miss Alice Roosevelt(1) with Madame Oyama(2) at Tokio, Japan

Miss Alice Roosevelt has returned from her tour to the Far East, whither she accompanied the party of Secretary Taft. She is delighted with her visit. An interviewer quotes her as saying: "The things that I have seen on this trip have been very interesting and instructive as well. We were everywhere shown every attention and courtesy, and not a single disagreeable incident marred our pleasure. The gifts presented to me in various places I accepted as a compliment to my country, and not in the nature of personal tribute. Please deny for me, however, that they represent any such value or are of such a fabulous character as reported in the newspapers. There is also absolutely no foundation for the absurd story that I took a dive into a tank on board ship. Neither did I receive an offer of marriage from the Sultan of Sulu. The circulation of such nonsensical stories is the only outcome of my whole trip that I have to regret. I have had an exceptionally enjoyable time from its very inception, and have been in the best of health and spirits throughout. I am going directly to the White House."

Our illustration is from a photograph taken in Tokio, where Miss Roosevelt was the guest of Madame Oyama, the wife of the distinguished Japanese General. She is dressed in the Japanese costume. In Tokio she was received by the Emperor and Empress.

Knowing How to Play

A FRIEND wrote the other day, saying frankly that she did not know how to play. Early in life the serious aspect of everything had impressed her, and she had been forced when scarcely beyond childhood, to undertake work which taxed all her powers. The problem of poverty was oppressive, there were dear ones for whom she must toil, and so the years of her youth were spent in strenuous labor for the comfort of the aged or the sick, and for self-support. Time has gone on, as time always does. She still works day in and day out, and has only her evenings and an occasional holiday, and now her complaint is, "I can do nothing but work. I don't know how to play."

This lady is a representative of a very numerous, very worthy, and very much to be pitied class in America. Thousands and tens of thousands of us have lived such strenuous and austere lives almost from the cradle, and certainly from the schoolroom onward, that we have lost the capacity for, as well as the art of enjoying ourselves when the opportunities come. One sees this in the business man who does not know how to take a holiday, or who, retiring from active life when he has amassed a fortune, does not know what to do with his well-earned leisure. There are wives and mothers who have spent their youth and strength in labor so unremitting, that in middle age they not only do not know how to play, but actually fancy that play is wrong. Women, not a few, feel conscience-stricken when they sit down in daylight to read an amusing book, or to indulge themselves in the forty winks, which are more renovating than the uninitiated know.

Office work, factory work, any work at all, which must regularly be done away from home, as, for instance, that of the saleswoman, who is most of the time on her feet, drains the vitality of the worker to an extent not felt by those who, in their own homes, can often change their work, now sitting down, now going to another room, and again by an altered occupation, bringing a different set of muscles into exercise. A woman who has been at work all day, and who goes home only at night, is probably too weary to do much besides rest. She really ought to retire early and get what sleep she can. Yet, there is something in having, if only for a half-hour after supper, some outlet which awakens another spirit. If one have an innate fondness for reading, one can speedily get away into a lovely world of pleasure, which is akin to play. The woman who is fond of books, who can stop at a library and carry home a volume which will give her something to think of outside of herself, is more than fortunate. In town life there are social Settlements which invite the working woman to spend the early evening hours agreeably in restful rooms, and among pleasant friends. In every town and city where there is a Young Woman's Christian Association there is a social centre to which a weary worker may go, where she may find friendship, relaxation and cheer. Any resource which is entirely in contrast to the day's work is healthful. Most of all, one needs to preserve the attitude of mind in which one is willing to play, in which one is willing even to be a little frivolous, in which fun and trifles may give a passing delight.

Last of all, for the weary worker let there be this thought, that it is better farther on. Trust in God. He giveth his beloveth sleep, night by night, and strength day by day. Last of all; nay, first of all, trust the love of the heavenly Father.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—Eva. The minister furnishes a record of all marriages to the city or county authorities where he officiates. The bride's family make other publication of the marriage.

—Lucy. If your husband prefers dessert to substantials, see that he has what he likes. The man who provides the money for the housekeeping has the privilege of asking for pie if he cannot dine without it.

A THREEFOLD CORD

The Story of a Trio of Twentieth Century Girls

BY AGNES DUNCAN

CHAPTER II—Continued

"PRISCILLA wouldn't mind this so much, if it were not for the Chesters and Arthur Field," said Anne. "The Chesters have no use for people who get into difficulties of any sort, and Arthur Field does not like women to earn money. But for Arthur, Priscilla would have gone on with her painting, I am sure."

"I'm afraid you are right. Priscilla will be no loser, though, if she have a chance to test her friends. Fair weather friends amount to very little. If Arthur Field is as superficial and shallow as you and I think him, it is well that Priscilla shall find it out now."

"I think they are engaged. If not, there is an understanding."

"Oh, has it gone so far? I am sorry."

The Chesters were school friends of Priscilla, people of large fortune and aristocratic exclusiveness. She had spent three summer vacations with them at their cottage in Maine, and while there, a year ago, had met Arthur Field, a young lawyer, who had paid her devoted attention for some months. Neither Anne nor Peggy cared for Arthur Field, and they did not like his influence on Priscilla. He never had fitted into the family life, and, though extremely polite, they never lost the feeling that it cost him an effort to be so. For their dear hard-working father he seemed to have only patronage; for their gentle mother, a condescension as if she were a child to be humored, and for the usual acquaintances and the family kindred Mr. Arthur Field had toleration. To the sharp eyes of, Peggy it appeared that he coveted Priscilla, with her distinction, charm and elegance, and wanted her for his wife; but that, once she should become his, there would be a deep dividing line between her and her people ever after. In truth, she thought Arthur Field a snob, and not good enough nor genuine enough for Priscilla Harmon. Walter Prescott, now, was cast in a nobler mold! Her cheek flushed and her dimples danced at the very mention of Walter's name.

In spite of changed conditions, of the modern girl's imperative wish to stand on her own feet, of a hundred opportunities for her activity where there used to be but one, hearts remain the same. Love still sings its sweet story, and lovers mate as of old, and the world has not lost altogether the fragrance of the rose that bloomed in Eden. Priscilla herself had no doubts about Arthur. She knew him to be shy, reserved and self-centered, but she fancied him knightly and gallant. She had not given up her miniature painting because of his disapproval, open or indirect, but because she was in love, and a girl deeply in love has little thought or room in her heart and life for lesser things. She knew that he was handicapped by a selfish mother in the background, and by limited means; she did not dream that their altered plans would affect his devotion to herself. So she went singing to her task in the laundry, and was hanging up the curtains in the back yard when, an unheard of event, Arthur Field called by on his way from his office to his luncheon.

He had been haunted all the morning by an impression of Priscilla sitting in tearful dejection in her own room, breaking her heart because her parents had gone away.

"Is Miss Priscilla at home?" he said.

Norah, red-armed, stout, disheveled, in the midst of a very radical house-cleaning, had opened the hall door. The combined efforts of the sisters three had never resulted in persuading Norah to offer a tray to visitors for their cards, nor to treat frequent callers with ceremony. She was pure gold of goodness, and had no more tact than an elephant.

"Miss Priscilla is it? She's at home. Shtep right out into the yarrd. She's hangin' up clothes."

Immaculate and natty in his business dress, well groomed, with a flower in his button-hole and a big bunch of roses in his hand, Mr. Arthur stepped out on the back veranda and beheld Priscilla, her round arms bare above the elbow, her skirts kilted up, shaking white curtains out of a basket and singing like a lark as she did so. She had never looked more fetching, more bewitching, and Arthur Field had never thought her so sweet. Two steps at a time he ran down upon the grass plot. The roses were thrown on the veranda for the moment.

"You dear!" he exclaimed. "Can't I help? Can't I hand them up to you? Can't I stay to luncheon? You'll be famished after this. Why, child, who ever taught you anything as useful as washing?"

"I never was taught housekeeping, Arthur. The knowledge of it was born in me. No, I can't invite you to luncheon. We are going to have a bite in the pantry. Come to dinner, if you like. This work will be finished before then, and I'll have time to talk with you."

"Priscilla, I bought you some roses."

"Did you? You extravagant boy! You ought not to buy roses for me. Not that I don't love them; but I can't have you wasting your money."

"I want to stay to luncheon, Priscilla."

"Well, then, come along and share my bread and butter and cold ham; it's all I have for you. The others won't be down yet. Come and picnic in the kitchen. I'll make a cup of tea for you."

"I'll put the roses in the ice-box till you are ready to see them," he said, opening the refrigerator and slipping the rarely beautiful flowers within its cool depths. "Say, Priscilla, this is a jolly kitchen. You never let me see it before. You have kept me on the fringe of the family circle, dear. It isn't fair, you know. Priscilla, I have something very serious to say to you this evening."

"And I to you," she answered gaily. Somehow a good many of her clouds had just lightly rolled away.

Among the strange problems that confront us there is nothing stranger than the ease with which people, good people, too, misunderstand one another. Arthur Field had been brought up in a home of strict integrity and very narrow means. Though he made an impression of having been born with the traditional golden spoon in his mouth, the leaden spoon came nearer reality. He was full of ambitions and hopes, and was, while in love with Priscilla, constantly drawn back from declaring its full expression, by a fear that she was disposed to extravagance and that she would never understand economy. He fitted her in his mind with Laura Chester, whose winter gowns for a winter alone cost as much as the young lawyer could make in a year. Priscilla's home-made dresses had just as much style, and Arthur took it for granted that they cost as much as those of her friend.

The unspoken doubt and unformulated suspicion of Priscilla's family had kept Arthur from appearing natural in their presence. It is very hard to seem what you do not feel if you are a genuine and sincere person, and if sensitive you respond quickly to the atmosphere around you. Arthur's neglect of Priscilla's family was due in part to the fact that he never saw more than one thing at a time. Priscilla was his lodestar, and her father, mother, and sisters were as little to him as the fireflies below, when his eyes were fixed on the sky above. The rest of the reason was a lack of early training in the politeness that includes every one about and around the family circle and in society, in the consideration which admits no courtesy.

Peggy and Anne, having finished their arrangement of rooms, came for an impromptu luncheon, just as Priscilla and Arthur were concluding theirs. They had not time to show surprise if they felt it, for there was a pull at the bell, which set the echoes to wild vibration, and instantly a loud, emphatic voice was heard in the hall. The girls looked at one another in dismay. Norah, rushing down, announced:

"Yer Cousin, Lavina Pease!"

CHAPTER III.

A COUSIN FROM THE COUNTRY

ARTHUR took a hasty leave, going out by the basement way. The girls hurried upstairs to meet Miss Lavina Pease.

She stood with bags and bundles around her, and the cabman was bringing in a good sized trunk. She paid his fare before she turned to her young relatives, and in a matter-of-fact fashion gave each a peck that answered for a kiss, remarking:

"You've received my letter, I suppose? I wrote yesterday, but I decided to come sooner than I said, for the wind might change and bring a storm. You can't place much dependence on October."

"We haven't had your letter, Cousin Lavina," said Peggy, "but we are always glad to see you. Only just now, with mother away, it won't be so pleasant for you, I am afraid."

"That's why I came. When Cousin Mary wrote that John's health was threatened, and she had to go to Europe with him, I decided on the spot to put my own convenience aside and spend the winter with you. I could not conscientiously let three young girls stay by themselves so long. There is no knowing what mistakes you might make; or you might be ill. Mary did not ask me, but that was her delicacy, as I knew very well."

"Anne," said Peggy, "take Cousin Lavina to my room, please, and make her comfortable. I'll go and see to luncheon."

"But," observed Cousin Lavina, as she went upstairs, "I can't go to the third story, child. I have a weak heart. I must have your mother's room."

"We are going to take boarders." Anne plumped the truth out with much satisfaction, for this old maid cousin was no favorite of hers.

"Take boarders!" Miss Pease fairly gasped and her face was severely disapproving. "Why, Anne Harmon, what would your father say? Well, then put me where you please. One room will do as well as another. I shall remain, and give you what assistance I can. Boarders, let me tell you, will make no end of extra work. I've taken them, summers, off and on, for twenty years, and I *know*. Norah'll have reason to rejoice that I'm here. I'll unpack my things after I've had something to eat."

Miss Lavina Pease was an active woman of sixty, a typical New England spinster. She always obeyed the dictates of her conscience and never cared the least bit for the opinions of others. At the same time she was extremely conventional, as she understood conventions. She belonged in a world and a generation entirely opposed to the world and generation of her young kinswomen. They would have given anything to get rid of her company at this juncture, but they were fully aware that she would not budge an inch until she was ready.

So Peggy at once dismantled her own chamber, the large back room in the third story, put it at Cousin Lavina's disposal, and crowded her own belongings into the small guest-chamber at the end of the passage, packing away what she could in the storeroom, and making the best of the situation. Her life long it was Peggy who had made the smaller sacrifices and she would go on doing so to the end. Peggy's self-denials were never paraded as virtues, and she never received credit for them except on the books of the recording angel. They were sure to be set down there.

Unwelcome as Miss Lavina was, h
advent was a blessing in disguise. F
with Anne presently going to busine
and Priscilla more than ever absorb
in her own affairs, and mingling drea
with painting likenesses, and Peggy
the new role of hostess to payi
guests, there was plenty to do. M
Lavina was a good housekeeper and n
afraid of work. She gave Norah the assi
ance she needed, and was here, there, a
everywhere, though all the time, secretl
Peggy wished her up country, where s
belonged.

Mrs. Prescott, Walter's mother, took
early opportunity to advise Peggy abo
the matter, and the result of her confe
ence was that four boarders instead of t
were admitted to the household. The lar
alcove room in front accommodated
gentleman and his wife, and two siste
who were on the sunny edge of middle-ag
one a semi-invalid, were established in t
back room.

Mrs. Preston said: "You must remei
ber, Peggy, that in Edgetown, very fe
people who want to board will pay enou
to remunerate you for giving up a whc
floor of your house. When you are cate
ing it will be as easy and also as economic
to provide for four as for two inmates, an
since your home must be opened, make
a home for several. You will have mo
money in bank at end of the year if y
manage the enterprise as a business than
you go into it as an amateur. Cous
Lavina? Why, my dear, the Lord put it
her heart to come. I told Walter you we
too young to take such a load on yo
shoulders without some older lady at yo
side."

"You don't know my cousin, Mrs. Pre
cott. She is—rather peculiar, and som
times difficult."

"As to that, Peggy Harmon, we are a
peculiar—that is, everybody except y
and I are. Few women reach sixty wit
out having little ways of their own. T
thing is to give folk elbow room. Dor
demand of people that they shall be fram
on anyone's measure but the one Time a
our Lord have appointed for them. T
longer I live the more I understand th
the Lord likes a good deal of variety. H
has peonies, sunflowers, spice pinks, whi
lilies, purple pansies, prince's feathe
mignonette and hollyhocks in his garde
no two alike. A mignonette is a flow
and a hollyhock is a flower, but wh
you've said that you've said all. You, n
child, are a spice pink, bless you."

"And Cousin Lavina?"

"Dear lady, she has been a rose in h
time. She's a worthy woman, and I r
peat, I'm delighted that she's here. R
away to us on Sunday evenings and have
quiet tea, Peggy, and some hymns befo
church, if the week's labor wears on y
and the week's cares fret you, after yo
campaign begins. I am told that Anne
starting out for herself, too. You gi
will be able to let your father rest when
comes back, if he wants to; but he wor
want to."

"I wish we had thought of all th
sooner."

"Some of it you couldn't have starte
my dear, and some of it nobody was rea
for; and if, as I hold, all our lives are la
out for us in a plan of God, pray tell m
when you could have done differently fro
what you have. Until God's clock strik
for us we cannot stir. He often takes
good deal of time to prepare us for servic
It's a comfort to think so, isn't it?"

The goodness of good women is like
tonic. Peggy never had a half hour wi
Mrs. Prescott without feeling the brigh
ness of her spiritual life as well as
depth, without catching a glow from h
enthusiasm. She made one stronger
her quiet strength, that came from leani
on God.

His mother explained Walter. Amo
young men he walked with the purity
Sir Galahad and the sweetness of St. Joh
Such a mother as Mrs. Prescott might w
have such a son.

To Peggy's immense astonishment s

CONTINUED ON PAGE 943

An Observer in Utah

I HAVE lived fifteen years in Utah and have had opportunity to form a fair opinion of matters here. It is my belief that there is not a single Gentile who in his heart does not pray that Utah may be reduced to a Territory and again governed and controlled by Uncle Sam, until such time as citizens of true American sentiment are sufficiently strong numerically to clip the nails of the Mormon beast and keep them so. Gentiles can be found here in Salt Lake City who will deny these sentiments, as Peter denied the Saviour. They are mostly business men, and have a deluded belief that their business existence depends on not offending the hierarchy. But, on the other hand, there are many independent Mormons who are secretly in favor of humbling the un-American polygamous head of the church. These and the Gentiles constitute the only true American citizens of the State. All others believe as they have been taught, that the "kingdom of God" (the Mormon church), is entitled to their allegiance as the first government on earth. They, as citizens of the United States, do not deserve consideration.

It is commonly talked here that for some hidden policy, Senator Smoot has been "counseled" by the hierarchy to resign. Counseled means commanded, and if the rumor is true, he will not wait to be thrown out. His withdrawal, forced or otherwise, will not be farreaching on the local situation. The Mormon church, violator of every covenant it made to obtain statehood, is "in the saddle"—defiant, insolent and aggressive. In administration it is Asiatic. Absolutely controlling the Senators of two States, having a balance of power in two other States, and possible to name ten electoral votes, the hierarchy believes itself in a position to defy the President and the Republican majority in Congress. It made a grave mistake in permitting Smoot's candidacy and selection, and would rejoice if the effect could be overcome; but in other respects the church was never more aggressive and defiant, or so ambitious politically and commercially.

It is the opinion of close observers *never was the practice of polygamy more general than it is in city and throughout the State than it is to-day*. Under the so-called "sealing" subterfuge (hidden and unlicensed), we Gentiles have reason to suspect that the number of plural wives is steadily increasing. We can, of course, have no means of positively knowing, but notice an increase in the fruits of marriage in quarters where legitimate marriage is not.

It is a proposition which this Government must face, sooner or later, that Utah is not fit to be a member of the galaxy of States, and will never be, until it has been reduced to a territory, to be ruled as a national dependency, until the present hierarchy has passed away, and the church has been taught that it must forever surrender its temporal power.

When it was proposed to unseat Congressman Roberts, the cry went up that it would be establishing a dangerous precedent, and that, in fact, the House had no power to act. Yet Mr. Roberts was thrown out; and he did not "stand upon the order of his going" either. Should Congress begin proceedings to annul Utah's Statehood, the same outcry will be made; but it has the power. REX.

The Women's Campaign

In a recent speech in Newark, N. J., Mr. Hans P. Freece said:

"At the Smoot investigation in Washington, these facts were brought to light and given to the world. First, that seven of the apostles are living in polygamy. Second, Professor Tanner of the school at Logan, had recently taken a new wife. Third, the surest way of advancement for a young ecclesiast is to enter into polygamy. Fourth, Apostle Teasdale had recently married a young and beautiful girl and had set aside one of his old wives. Mormonism is not only in Utah, it is in Washington to-day; it is in every State of the Union. You men who think that Mormonism is harmless and think the question a 'chestnut,' have yet to learn its true meaning. To-day there are 1,500 Mormons in New York City. Only last Sunday, the Christian ministers of Independence, Mo., warned their congregations that it would be but a question of time ere the Mormons would control that town. In 1897 the Mormon Church numbered but one-half the Congregationalists. That year the Congregationalists added 1,200 to their numbers, the Presbyterians 1,700 the Methodists 1,900, and the Mormons added 6,300. The Mormons already have a balance of power in six of the Western States. It is the boast of the hierarchy that in a few years they will send to Washington three or four Senators."

Marian Bonsall, writing of Mormon wives, says: "There is no concealment in Utah of the continued polygamous relations of those who obeyed the divine principle before the manifesto was issued. President Smith, for instance, has his official residence in the Bee Hive House, where he lives with one wife. In four comfortable homes, not great distances apart, live four other wives. Each wife has at least one young child. At any public receptions or civil functions where Gentiles are sure to be present, President Smith is seen with only one wife. Occasionally he is known to take two, and I believe sometimes three wives to a social function where only Mormon guests are present. One of the apostles, who has eight wives I believe, has homes in several different towns. Four of them, women of culture and education, live in attractive homes in the same town. There are plural wives of prominent Mormons living in Mexico and Canada under assumed names, out of sight of the government. In small towns all over Utah there are comfortable, and frequently handsome residences, which are the homes of plural wives of well known Mormon men. In the small towns the plural wives sometimes live in the poorest little places imaginable, reduced to absolute poverty, that the husband might support other wives. A certain bishop, a fanatic on the subject of plural marriage, supports several wives in a little town in Utah. He is eighty-three years of age."

Has Dedicated 650 Churches

WABASH, Indiana, is the home of Rev. L. L. Carpenter, who has lived there for thirty-seven years. He was born in Norton, Summit County, Ohio, and was the seventh son in a family of eight children. He became a Christian at about the age of 20 and entered Bethany College in 1855, graduating in 1857. He spent four years in Fulton county, Ohio, where he baptized more than 1,000 people, and organized several churches that are still flourishing. His career has been largely that of an Evangelist and Sunday School worker. His success as an Evangelist is attested by the fact that he has received over 9,000 people into the church, in the forty-six years of his work as a preacher.

Rev. L. L. Carpenter

As a dedicator of churches he has made a wonderful record. On August 13th last, he dedicated his six hundred and fiftieth church, at Alexandria, Indiana. These six hundred and fifty churches are scattered throughout many States. They include Mission chapels and handsome costly edifices. Mr. Carpenter is also a successful money raiser. In dedicating these churches, he has raised over $2,000,000. He is now 72 years old, and stands 6 feet 3 inches high and is as straight as an arrow.

He is well known among his people as "The tall Sycamore of the Wabash."

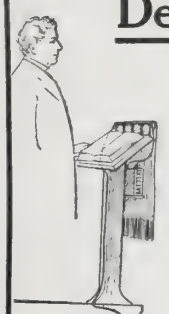
It is sometimes said that the old preachers must be laid on the shelf, but Rev. Mr. Carpenter says: "They can't find a shelf in all Indiana long enough to put him on." He is out almost every Sunday of the year, dedicating some church. This entails upon him a great deal of traveling, but he is as vigorous as a man of 45 and stands it with remarkable fortitude. He says he expects to live many years yet to dedicate many more churches. C. A. F.

If your rugs are *dirty*, DIRTY through and through, send them to a cleaner. But if they are only dull from dust and soot settling upon the surface, use Ivory Soap. It will make them look like new.

DIRECTIONS.—First, thoroughly sweep, or better still, beat and shake the rug until all dust is removed. Make a stiff lather of Ivory Soap and warm water (one-half cake of Ivory will make a bucket of lather) and scrub the rug with this lather. Wipe with a clean, damp sponge. Do not use much water.

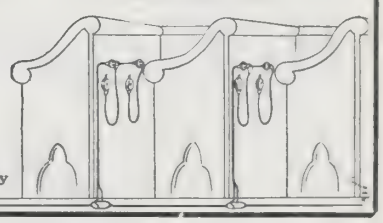
Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

Deaf Persons Hear
The Sermon By means of the
ACOUSTICON



MAY BE USED AT CHURCH OR IN THE HOME.

RECOMMENDED BY PASTORS WHEREVER USED.



List of Churches who use the Acousticon mailed on request

Send for Catalogue with Testimonials.

HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC CO.
112 West 32d Street, New York City

Every Sentence Plain

Heretofore more than the average education was required to read the Bible with perfect understanding of every sentence, because the language used was that of 300 years ago, and since then many words have become obsolete or have changed their meaning. To remedy this

THE AMERICAN STANDARD
Revised Bible

was issued after 29 years' labor by great Bible scholars, who retranslated the Scriptures into the plain, every-day English of the present time. To read it is to perfectly understand every word.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices 35c to $18.00, according to size and binding. ☞ We sell direct where booksellers will not supply.

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

our 40-page book, telling why the Bible was revised, how it was done, with sample pages [illegible], of the many styles issued. Send your name on a postal card, with the name of your bookseller.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS, 37-41Y East 18th St., NEW YORK

GROSSMAN'S FREE CATALOG No 76 Now Ready

Largest and handsomest book ever published by anyone. Send POSTAL for it.

LADIES' DOUBLE STOLE of Black French Coney, silk cord, two ornaments and 8 No. 2 bear tails No. 9446L 2.48

9448L	French Isabella Coney	$2.73
9450L	Black Belgian Coney	2.98
9452L	Sable Belgian Coney	3.48
9454L	No. 2 Black Electric S'l	3.48
9456L	No. 2 Light Mink	4.48
9458L	No. 2 Dark Mink	4.73
9460L	Isabella Australian Op.	6.76
9462L	Isabella Opossum	9.73

Any garment shown here sent C. O. D. privilege of examination on receipt of $1 deposit. If not satisfactory may be returned and money sent back.

Agents Wanted

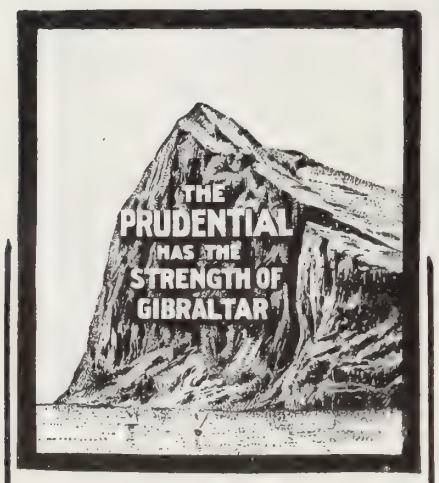
Write for FREE BOOKLET No 77 and specimen sheet giving full particulars. No money or experience required.

LADIES' EMPIRE COAT; 7.98 Made of all wool Kersey Colors

Black or Castor; strapped collar and cuffs, trimmed with stitching, inlaid velvet, narrow braid and fancy buttons; cut in Empire effect with wide box plaits front and back; semi-fitting back with belt and buckles; double breasted front, lined to waist with satin; is 42 inches long.

No. 9058L $7.98

EDWARD B. GROSSMAN & CO.
170-172 STATE ST., CHICAGO



She would have lost her home

if she had been able to persuade her husband not to invest in life insurance. "I never wished my husband to become insured," wrote an Illinois wife and mother, "but he always said, 'If anything should happen to me the money will be needed.'"

Something did happen to him. The money was needed, and his wife wrote that she had found she could keep her home, and educate her boy with the money which

The Prudential

paid to her with appreciated promptness.

But mark this: the husband *did insure his life.* The story would be a very different one if he hadn't. What will be your family's experience when something happens to you? What it *can* be you may learn to advantage by using this blank.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $.....Age.....

Name.....

Address.....

Occupation.....Dept. 70

Naval Y. M. C. A. Work in the Philippines

The Naval Y. M. C. A. Building at Cavite, P. I.

IT is now six years since the Naval Y. M. C. A. was established at the Cavite Navy Yard, in the Philippines. Since that time, it has maintained comfortable and well-equipped rooms for the men of the Navy and the Marine Corps. Some idea of the activity of the work may be gathered from the following figures furnished to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by the secretary:

Total attendance at the rooms	25,000
Number of religious meetings held	108
Attendance at these for the year	2,160
Number of Bible class sessions held	20
Attendance at these for the year	100
Educational classes	50
Sessions of Literary Society held	50
Attendance at same for the year	1,800
Number of men sleeping in dormitory	1,850
Using gymnasium	5,000
Using tennis courts	1,000
Books in Library	500
Attendance: entertainments and socials	4,200
Letters written	10,000
Magazines and papers sent to ships	6,000
Number of conversions	15

A naval building, well adapted to the needs of the new Naval Station, was erected at Olongopo Navy Yard, in August, 1903. This building has had a large and appreciative attendance. The average daily attendance has been about one hundred and fifty and the Literary Society has one hundred members. The religious services have been well attended and a large Bible class kept up during the entire year. Educational classes, too, have been doing good work. Eleven thousand letters were written, the stationery being furnished free by the Y. M. C. A. There is a great demand for reading matter here, and all reading matter sent to The Naval Y. M. C. A., at Olongopo, P. I., will be greatly appreciated by the men of the Navy and Marine Corps. There have been six conversions at Olongopo and there is a Y. M. C. A. membership of sixty.

Literal Obedience

AT a recent evangelistic meeting, a scoffer said that Christians did not obey Christ literally. "Where is the man," he asked, "who would turn the other cheek when he was struck?" After a few moments a young man rose. "I am not used to public speaking," he said, "but I would like to answer that question. I am a carpenter by trade, and at the time of my conversion there were nineteen, besides myself, in the shop where I worked. The next day they had got to know all about it. They were a rough, godless set, and they made up their minds to take my religion out of me! Oh, it was cruel bad how they went on! What one didn't know the others did, and so among nineteen unconverted shopmates and the great enemy of souls I had rather a hot time of it, I can assure you. They aimed at two things—one, to make me curse and swear as I used to do; the other, to exasperate me and make me angry. But my wife used to say to me, 'Be brave, Jim! Keep a good heart towards your mates! 'Tis a long lane that has got no ending, and it will all end right if you be patient and endure.'

"Well, they carried on their game for two weeks and failed, but one evening they held a little conference. Before they parted, it was resolved that one of them should walk up to me the next morning, and that he should deal me a blow with his fist on my face. I saw him walk up the shop the day after, when I was standing at the bench, and thought that perhaps he wanted a tool of some sort. When I turned round he struck me a tremendous blow on my right cheek. For a minute or two I scarcely knew where I was—for he sent me staggering. But when I did recover, and saw a laugh on his countenance, I felt all the old nature—the flesh, as Paul calls him, rising up within me. Both my fists were clenched, and if a stronger power had not interfered, I should have knocked him down there and then.

"Ah! I've been thankful ever since that I didn't do it. No, no, but I owe it all to the grace of God.

"So I wheeled up to my shopmate and I said to him: 'Look here, mate, you know very well that two months ago, before I was converted, I should have floored you in less time than this for such a piece of business as that. But, as you know, the Lord Jesus has made a new man of me, and I cannot, for very love of him, who has done so much for me, I cannot strike you back for the blow you have given me. Now, then, Fred, instead of my returning blow for blow, and striking you back, I'll turn round to you the other side of my face, and you can give me another smack like the first, if you have got a mind to.'

"Friends, you should have seen how sheepish he looked. I am sure he would have been glad to have crept into an eggshell. He was not at all willing to accept my offer, and he walked back to his place utterly ashamed of himself.

"Well, then, that young sceptic wants to see a man, who, having been smitten on one cheek, and, not very lightly either, turned round the other. Then I say to him: 'Look this way, young man, for here is the very individual you are looking after.'"

Cincinnati's Evangelistic Campaign

Since early last March, the Churches of the Disciples of Christ, in and about Cincinnati, O., have been planning for a great movement of Christian Evangelism in that city. Last year similar movements were made at Cleveland and Chicago with success. The Cincinnati campaign now on, will continue at least three weeks, in which some twenty or twenty-five churches will take part. Simultaneous services will be held. Beside the regular daily or nightly services, there are frequent general meetings of the leaders for conference, counsel and prayer. Sunday afternoons and frequently at the noon hour week days, mass meetings for evangelism are held in the Y. M. C. A. and other central places. These services reach thousands who never go into churches.—S. T. WILLIS.

Have you ever priced hand-knitted crocheted garments at a store? The difference between the cost of the yarn and the price of the finished garment is pretty wide, isn't it?

Knitted and crocheted garments are in high fashion just now. Why not knit or crochet some for yourself? Put your idle fingers to work, and you will be surprised at how little time it really takes to furnish your wardrobe with the most becoming garments a woman can wear. To produce satisfactory results, however, only the best yarns should be used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns combine all the qualities required by the expert knitter or crocheter—evenness, elasticity, loftiness. They are in a full line of beautiful colors, from the rich shades used for afghans, to the light delicate tints for children's garments.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you are sure that the working will be a pleasure and that the garment will stand the test of time and wear.

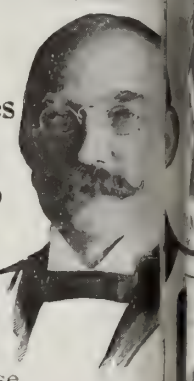
Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

When ordering ask for "Fleisher's," and see that each skein bears the trade-mark ticket.

Free Booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS" mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHET MANUAL," mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B" PHILADELPHIA



Eye-Glasses with Fox Lasso Mountings

Will not wobble, tilt, drop or become loose.

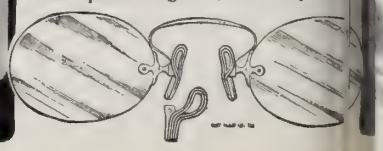
You can wear them everywhere and at all times. They're as steady and comfortable as spectacles—and better looking. The Fox Lasso Eye-glass Mountings have perfect, patent adjustment different from all other eye-glass mountings—The Lasso Guard, the Tube spring and the screw lock ends to bar guard and spring.

Mr. Ivan Fox, the originator of Fox Lasso Eye-glasses, has spent nearly a whole lifetime in studying and making eye-glasses. The Fox Lasso Mountings are his crowning achievement. These mountings can be had of first-class opticians everywhere. Insist upon having your new eye-glasses fitted with them. Can also be attached to the ones you are now wearing.

Send us the name and address of your optician and we will mail you free BOOKLET L, "*Eyes Worth Having*" written by Mr. Fox. Write to-day.

Ask *your* optician for Fox Lasso Eye-glass Mountings. If he hasn't them, write us and we will see that you get them.

Fox Optical Mfg. Co., Philadelphia.



"My suit has been received, and I thank you very much for your promptness in filling the order. The garment is well made and fits beautifully. I was so sure that it would be satisfactory that I did not even try it on until I was ready to wear it.

"My daughters and I have had 12 suits and several skirts made by you within the past five years, and I have always spoken of them highly of your garments.

"MRS. J. OTIS STOUT,
"Box 28, Clarksburg, W. Va."

This letter is only one of thousands that come to us every season from delighted customers. Some of them live near you. We will send you their names if you wish to investigate.

We have over **300,000** customers who order from us regularly. What we have done for them we certainly can do for you.

We keep no ready-made goods but make every garment especially to order. A few simple measurements you can take at home show us the good points of your figure, and we make garments that both fit and become you.

You take no risk in dealing with us. WE GUARANTEE TO SUIT YOU. If you are not satisfied we return your money without question or delay.

Then you will write at once for our **Style Book** — **FREE**, it will relieve you of all the shopping troubles and save you money besides.

Winter Suits
$5 to $25
Made to Order.
Nothing Ready-Made.

Evening Costumes,
$6.00 to $20.
Tailor-Made Suits,
$7.50 to $25.
Separate Skirts,
$3.50 to $12.
Rain Coats,
$9.75 to $20.
Jackets and Coats,
$5.75 to $25.

We prepay express charges to any part of the United States, which means a big saving to you

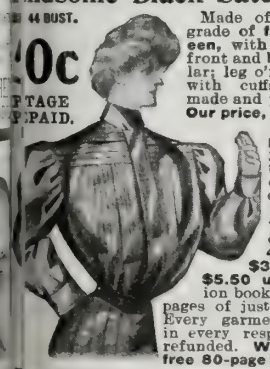
We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new **Winter Style Book**, showing the latest New York Fashions, and containing simple directions for taking measurements correctly; also large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials.**

Write us your name and address and simply say, **"Send me your Style Book and Samples,"** and be sure to mention whether you wish samples for a suit, skirt, jacket or rain coat, and about the colors you desire. Write to-day. You will receive them by return mail.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.,
219 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.
Mail Orders Only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Years.

Handsome Black Sateen Waist
MEASURE 44 BUST.

40c
POSTAGE PREPAID.



Made of an excellent grade of **fast black sateen,** with neatly tucked front and back; stock collar; leg o'mutton sleeves with cuffs. Splendidly made and perfect fitting. **Our price, only 50 cents, postage prepaid.** This is just a hint of the bargains contained in our big **FASHION BOOK for 1906.** We have other waists, **48c up; coats, $3.48 up; suits, $5.50 up.** The fashion book contains 80 big pages of just such bargains. Every garment guaranteed in every respect or money refunded. **Write for this big free 80-page book TO-DAY.**

First National Co-operative Society
Dept. 18 -CW. CHICAGO.

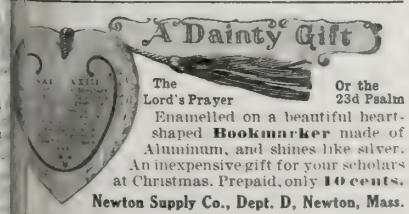
Straight Legs
and a strong, flat back developed if the baby learns to walk with

Glascock's Baby-Walker

Endorsed by physicians as the best physical developer. In it child can sit, stand, jump or walk. "Cushioned-spring supported." Adjustable. Keeps child clean; safe. Insist upon "*Glascock's*" — the standard. Special sizes for cripples.

Buy of your dealer if possible, or direct, if he hasn't Glascock's Walker. **Write today** for our illustrated descriptive catalogue FREE.

Glascock Bros. Mfg. Co., 668 West Street, Muncie, Ind.



Enamelled on a beautiful heart-shaped **Bookmarker** made of Aluminum, and shines like silver. An inexpensive gift for your scholars at Christmas. Prepaid, only **10 cents.**

Newton Supply Co., Dept. D, Newton, Mass.

SONGS WANTED! Many are worth **Thousands of Dollars.** We compose music to poems. **Hayes Music Co.** 71 Star Bldg. Chicago

BRADFORD PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send in coupon.

A THREEFOLD CORD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 940

soon discovered that the woman who takes paying guests must steel herself against many petty annoyances. People who are accustomed to a nomadic life grow critical unwittingly, and the boarder is often a chronic fault-finder. Thus, when the first morning Peggy sat at the head of her perfectly appointed table, spread with the whitest of linen and set with the daintiest of china, flowers in a vase on the pretty centre-piece and the old silver polished until it shone, she felt at ease in her mind. All seemed bright and beautiful. Miss Pease, at the other end of the table, was ready to carve the steak or dispense the chops. The fruit was arranged in a cut-glass dish, peaches, grapes and oranges, and Norah, in a white apron, was ready to pass it. Norah scorned a black dress, collar and cuffs, and a cap. No persuasion would have induced her to put on the latter badge of servitude. As she had to officiate as cook and waitress both, her clean print gown was suited to either capacity.

"Mr. Slocum never eats fruit," said Mrs. Slocum, in a voice expressive of grim determination. "Fruit does not agree with him."

Mr. Slocum cast a longing glance at the fruit, but dared not touch it. Evidently it was forbidden him by his doctor or his wife.

"Would Mr. Slocum prefer something cooked, a baked apple, hot, or stewed prunes? I will try to have what you all like," said Peggy, surveying the group around her board with an anxious eye.

"Mr. Slocum never eats fruit, raw or cooked," reiterated his wife, firmly.

Mr. Slocum buried himself in the morning paper. When the cereal appeared, Mrs. Slocum helped herself and her husband generously, and then poured so much cream on both saucers that Peggy, in great apprehension, feared that none would be left for the Misses Paynter. Her plan had been to pass to every one both milk and cream, supposing that the latter would be taken somewhat sparingly. She found herself this morning a little skimped when she poured the coffee.

"In Edgetown we cannot have all the cream we want," she timidly ventured, "so we have to economize a little."

"But when we pay for cream we don't want milk," answered Mrs. Slocum, whereat Peggy blushed deeply. Clearly this person was not a lady. The contact of a true gentlewoman for the first time with a woman who is innately coarse and vulgar, is always a shock and an acute distress. Peggy's eyes were dim for a moment, but Miss Lavina came to the rescue. She had entertained too many summer boarders not to have encountered Mrs. Slocum's type before this.

"We will do the best we can for you, Mrs. Slocum," she said; "but my cousin has not had experience and you must be patient. All the cream we can spare you shall hereafter have."

That morning Miss Lavina stalked to the shopping district and made various purchases. Among them were individual cream and milk pitchers, which thenceforward were placed, filled, at each plate. They contained a sufficient quantity for each guest and were not replenished.

Early the second morning, the bell from Mrs. Slocum's chamber was violently rung.

Norah could not leave her cooking of breakfast to answer bells, so Priscilla, who was dusting the parlor, ran up and tapped lightly at the door.

"Inform your mistress," said Mrs. Slocum, grandly, "that the water in our room is not hot this morning. Oh, you are one of the family, I see. *Why* is not the water hot, may I ask?"

"Let it run a little while, Mrs. Slocum, and it will be hot enough to burn your fingers," said Priscilla, murmuring to herself, "The old cat!" as she went back to her morning task.

At the end of a fortnight the Slocums left, to the relief of every one. Peggy laughed and cried when their trunks were carried downstairs. The Misses Paynter, who had been sweet and inoffensive, suddenly resolved to go to Florida for the benefit of the invalid. They paid two weeks' board in lieu of warning, and they, too, were presently a memory of the past.

"*Now*, Miss Peggy," declared Miss Norah, squaring her ample shoulders, "we've had enough of this foolishness. No more boarders here, please God!"

"No, Norah, we'll try lodgers next," said Peggy. TO BE CONTINUED

A Notable Wedding Anniversary

MR. AND MRS. WHITING B. SHELDON, of Newburgh, N. Y., celebrated the sixty-third anniversary of their marriage recently. Many congratulations were extended to the couple, who have traveled life's pathway together for so many years. Mr. Sheldon was born in the

Mr. and Mrs. Whiting B. Shelden

town of Livingston, Columbia County, N. Y., on March 2, 1823. His wife first saw the light in Hartford, Conn., in 1825. They were married in Red Hook, Dutchess County, N. Y., on October 13, 1842. Mr. Sheldon, in speaking of his long life, says the larger part of it has been spent in Hudson, N. Y., where he was employed by Charles Paul, a devoted Christian gentleman, a member of the Presbyterian Church. The two men became very much attached to one another, and for several years before Mr. Paul's death, Mr. Sheldon occupied the position of confidential clerk. "In 1855," continues Mr. Sheldon, "I gave my heart to the Lord Jesus, which was a joy to my dear employer, as well as to myself. My wife and I connected ourselves with the M. E. Church, the place of her conversion as well as my own, which we regularly attend every Sabbath when the weather permits."

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon are both in excellent health, and may be spared to see many more anniversaries.

A Boy's Tribute

One of the visitors at the homes established by the late Dr. T. J. Barnardo, tells of a pathetic testimony of one of the boys. He was a poor little fellow who was lying ill in the sick ward, and she sat by his bed listening to his praise of the good doctor. She says: "At that very moment the ward door opened and in came the Doctor himself, for he had promised to be with his little friends for part of the evening. At sight of the good man, the little lad grew quite excited, and nearly leaped out of bed, 'That's 'im,' he almost shouted, as he administered a most emphatic push to the lady's arm. 'That's 'im, don't he look 'appy?' Then, in a sort of stage whisper, bending near the lady, and giving her yet another reminder of the importance of what he was saying: 'He seems as if he was always lookin' for a 'ed to pat.'" The tears come into the lady's eyes as she listened to this impromptu tribute.

Securing Your Future In a New Way

One of the most prominent banks in America—The Colonial Trust Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is offering a unique way to provide a fund for business or other use, available in five, ten, fifteen or twenty years' time.

THE COLONIAL ENDOWMENT CONTRACT

agrees to pay $1,000—or any amount, in even thousands—upon payment of $34.20 per thousand, annually, for 20 years. Or you can get a 5, 10, or 15-year contract. When you make the first payment, the contract is delivered to you.

The Colonial Trust Co. Building

You can withdraw your money at any time, by giving proper notice — or your heirs can get it at once, should you die before payment is completed; or they may continue payments and collect the full face value of the contract at maturity.

Each year, the withdrawal value of your accepted payments is greater. Our booklet gives the exact figures.

The Colonial Endowment Contract is a sure and safe way to provide for your own future; for your children's education — or for any specific purpose. The annual payments are easy to meet and give you an incentive to save a definite sum for a definite use—which is a great improvement over the ordinary savings bank account.

COMPARE

The Colonial Endowment Contract taken together with a TERM life insurance policy in a good company

TO

An Endowment Life Insurance Policy, in the following particulars:

1st. Amount of your Annual Payments and your total payment.
2nd. Cash Surrender Value.
3rd. Death Benefits.
4th. Your Guarantee.

The Colonial Accumulation Endowment Contract:

Is a plan to provide a fund of $1,000 $5,000 or $100,000 in 5, 10, 15 or 20 years, by paying a certain sum down in cash, and leaving it to accumulate for the period chosen. For instance:

If you want $1,000 to be paid for in 20 years then pay $502.56 cash to the Colonial Trust Company. You will immediately receive a contract for $1,000, due in 20 years. When the time limit expires, you will receive the $1,000 in cash, as agreed.

These methods of obtaining funds are of especial interest to all classes of people—from the laborer to the millionaire. Nobody knows how soon accident or misfortune may make the possession of ready money imperative. The thrifty and the provident will buy a Colonial Endowment Contract or a Colonial Accumulation Endowment Contract—and rest easy as to the future.

The safety of money thus invested is assured by the fact that every dollar paid for the Colonial Endowment or Accumulation Endowment Contracts is secured by approved securities of known value, kept separate from the other assets of this Company. A further guarantee lies in the great strength of the Colonial Trust Company, whose total resources amount to $20,000,000.00. The officials and trustees of the Company include many of Pittsburgh's most conservative and respected citizens, representing almost every line of trade for which the Iron City is noted.

For full information kindly cut off and mail the coupon herewith.

THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY
317 FOURTH AVE — 314-316 DIAMOND ST
PITTSBURGH, PA.

(Tear off or clip along the dotted line)

COUPON

THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY,
Dept. A3, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gentlemen:

Please send me booklet A about the Colonial Endowment Contract.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Wonderful Fur Values

CATALOGUE FREE

Fall and Winter Catalogue containing everything in the Woman's Wear, mailed FREE. Write for it to-day.

No. 19X426

Fur Set $1.00

No. 19 X 426. Girls' Combination Set, consisting of large, stylish flat collar, and the latest new shaped muff. This exquisite set is made from the finest quality of White Angora fur and curly lamb's wool, which is recommended not only for its rich, luxurious appearance, but also for its durable wearing qualities. The set is exactly as illustrated. Collar is lined with heavy, white satin, and the muff is finished with a cord. It is suitable for a girl up to ten years of age. Nothing could be more appropriate, more acceptable for a present than this beautiful set, which is shipped by us in a neat pasteboard box. It is positively the greatest value ever offered in a child's fur set, white only. Price **$1.00**

No. 19 X 427 This number represents the greatest fur value ever offered. The scarf is of Sabled River Mink, lapped in the very latest style. It is made of full choice skins, a full double chinese of fur goes around the neck, and with the entirely new tab effect, ornamented with large rocket ornament and bead. The oval scarf are lined with extra heavy brown satin. Finished with six large Wolverine tails, trimmed with crochet ornaments and chain fastening. This scarf is recommended not only for its rich appearance, but also for its wearing qualities. Price **$5.00**

Fur Scarf $5.00

No. 19X427

Pillow Muff to match scarf, Princess shape. Price . . **$3.50**

THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF

We have No Branch Houses — **SIEGEL COOPER CO.** SIXTH AVE. 18TH TO 19TH ST. — We Employ No Agents

NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

Learn to Knit

Costs you only **15 cents** and is worth ten times that much. Complete instructions that cover every phase of the subject are given in the new **Columbia Book of Yarns** 6th edition to be had at dealers' or by mail. 160 pages, 108 beautiful illustrations, worth every cent of $1. We sell it for **15 cents** to advertise **Columbia Yarns**, the finest and most economical yarns in the world.

Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Phila.

BEST

FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK THE NEW EDITION OF

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs

By the authors of the famous **GOSPEL HYMNS**, Sankey, McGranahan & Stebbins. ROUND or SHAPED NOTES, 25c. each, 30c. by mail THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers"

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

(TRADE MARK REG.)

Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorbs perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c pair. Parker pays postage. Catalogue free. **Look for Parker's name in every pair.**

J. H. Parker, Dept. K 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

In Old Seville*

SEVILLE has been conspicuous in art and music, being the birthplace of Velazquez and Murillo, as well as the scene of Mozart's "Don Juan" and "Figaro," Rossini's "The Barber of Seville," and of Bizet's "Carmen." Its present tendency seems to be more in accord with the Bohemian character of the light operas mentioned, than in upholding the high standards set by its great masters in art. While Seville is certainly a novel little world, with as unique features and pictures as can be found in Europe, the "motif" of its general character and life is not exalted. In spite of its commercial activity, Seville can show an immense number of picturesque idlers and loungers, who are adepts at guitar playing, singing and gambling. The women of Seville, although famed for their grace and beauty, cannot as a class be said to have a large intellectual horizon, as dress, the opera and the bull-fight, usually constitute the great prizes of their existence.

The streets of the city present a strange medley of sights and sounds, their motley throngs giving an interesting portraiture of the Spanish traits of indolence, love of music, light-hearted disregard of the future, and fondness for hilarious amusement. In some of the cafes like the Suizo and the Novedades (both of which are on the Calle de las Sierpes, the principal thoroughfare), some characteristic gipsy dances may be seen. Across the river is Triana, which is the exclusive quarter of the Spanish gipsies, where gipsy costumes and dancing can be witnessed in all the abandon of their bizarre environment. It can scarcely be said, however, that these make a large contribution to art and morality.

Bull-fights seem to be distinctly a Spanish institution, and have been in vogue for over four centuries. It is a cruel and brutalizing sport, and doubtless has had much to do with deadening the mental and moral life of the nation. In Southern Spain these exhibitions are held on every Sunday and holiday from Easter to November. It is to be hoped that the announcement which appeared in the newspapers recently is true, namely, that the Institute of Social Reform in Spain has ratified the absolute prohibition of bull-fights on Sunday. The extent to which this national pastime is carried may be judged from the fact that there are not less than 252 specially constructed buildings in Spain for this purpose, while in 174 other localities, the market-places are temporarily adapted for the exhibition. It is said that a single bull-fighter, in the season of 1894, killed no less than 225 animals, and netted as his share of the proceeds about $75,000. The bull-ring in Seville is an imposing building, with room for 14,000 spectators.

Next to bull-fighting, the lottery is the universal passion. This is a public institution, managed on a tremendous scale, in which almost the entire populace, including women and children, try their fortune, and even visitors are constantly importuned to purchase tickets. As the Spaniards of the lower classes cannot read, the various prizes that are offered are not printed in the newspapers, but are loudly heralded through the streets. The tickets are sold in special shops, which are almost as numerous as the wine houses.

Until long after midnight the main streets of the city are noisy and alive with revelers. Meantime the watchman or *sereno*, armed with a spear and lantern, parades the street and in stentorian voice calls out the hour of the night, besides singing an "Ave Maria" on every corner.

The Mediterranean Traveler, from which the foregoing description is taken, is the work of Dr. D. E. Lorenz. He has, with rare art, combined all the essential qualities of a good guide-book with such vivid description of life and manners as to be read with great pleasure even by those who have no expectation of taking the trip. The first chapter deals with the Madeira islands; then the traveler is taken through the most picturesque portions of Spain; crosses from Gibraltar to Algiers, and on to the older civilizations—Greece, the Holy Land, to Jerusalem, Egypt and Italy. The historical portions show a great deal of painstaking research. The illustrations throughout are excellent. Price $2.50. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, Chicago, Publishers.

Books Received

The Story Bible, by Margaret E. Sangster. Illustrated by decorative designs. In this volume the well-known writer tells, in a way that will attract and delight the young folks, the familiar stories of the Old and New Testaments. They are written with great simplicity, and should realize the author's hope that they may be read "wherever children meet around the hearth." Pp. 490, cloth binding, top gilt. Price $2. Moffat, Yard & Co., publishers, New York.

The Celibates' Club; being the United Stories of the Bachelors' Club and the Old Maids' Club, by I. Zangwill. Illustrated. Zangwill has been rightly called a "curiously individual force in English literature." This book abounds in characteristic humor and sarcasm, and is sure to afford a rich fund of entertainment to all who read it. Pp. 633; cloth covers. Price $1.50. The Macmillan Co., London and New York, publishers.

The New York Public School: a History of Free Education in the City of New York, by A. Emerson Palmer. M. A., Secretary of the Board of Education. This very comprehensive volume is a valuable addition to the history of the Metropolis and should be in the hands of every teacher and educator throughout the land. Pp. 440; cloth binding; illustrated. Price $1. The Macmillan Company. London and New York, publishers.

The Story of a Literary Career, a short autobiography, by Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Few American authors of this generation have become so well known throughout this country as has Mrs. Wilcox, and it was to answer the demand of several thousand of her readers, who had written to her, that this little book of sixty pages was written. Ella Giles Ruddy has added a graphic description of the author's home life and interesting personality. Price 50 cents. Published by Elizabeth Towne, Holyoke, Mass.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. F. H., Ohio. "In hours of trouble the Lord has graciously blessed me."

C. B. K., Kentucky. "I have had wonderful answers to prayers and I believe in them truly."

M. A., Iowa. "I commit all things to Him and He always helps me. I have found that the promise, 'Ask and ye shall receive,' is true."

Mrs. H. M. C., Kentucky. "I was in great trouble. He helped me, and I know God will answer prayer. I want to tell the world how good he has been to me."

Miss R. C. J., Delaware. "It is a privilege to inclose this acknowledgment to Answered Prayer. That little column in your valued paper has often comforted me when days were dark and everything looked dreary."

Mary M., Pennsylvania. "I was in the hospital three weeks; was spared through a very serious operation; am home again with my dear family, and now I return my humble thanks to my dear Heavenly Father, who has done so much for me."

Mrs. W. J., New York. "We should never cease praying. There are times when our dear Lord tries us. For over ten years I offered two fervent petitions, and I never wavered. I firmly believed our Heavenly Father would hear my earnest prayer."

An Old Woman, Pennsylvania. "My prayers have been answered far beyond my expectations. The members of our church testify that their faith has been strengthened, and many brought into the fold in answer to our prayers."

Mrs. F. A. H., Louisiana. "I have had faith given me in reading 'Answered Prayers,' and if my testimony will add strength, even in the smallest degree, I cheerfully give it. I had a great sorrow in my family. I prayed and the Father heard me."

R. B. H., North Carolina. "God has answered my prayers for many, many things. I can't see why all do not trust him more and carry all things to him who is able to give. I am still trusting and praying. The Answered Prayer column has helped me very much."

G. W. N., Oklahoma. "Communion with God is sweet when we commit our ways unto him. Though knowing our needs, he wants us to tell him about them. Praise his holy name for answering my prayers, especially to the saving of some little boys."

Jessie S., Brussels, Ont., Can. "I promised my Saviour if he would answer my prayer in sending back to me a dear one, that I would acknowledge it. He has answered the prayer, for which we are truly thankful, and trust that it may bring us nearer to God."

N. C. B., New York. "Your 'Answered Prayer' column has been a great inspiration to me. It is very evident God hears and answers prayer. He has been a great source of strength to me in my life, and when the way seems the darkest I always look to him."

S. S., Ohio. "We have found that God not only answers our prayers when we are in trouble, but also the more trivial, common-place, everyday perplexities that beset us. 'He is full of compassion and of great goodness, and hath not dealt with us after our sins.'"

Fresh Milk

is always obtainable. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is absolutely pure cows' milk combined with the finest grade of granulated sugar. For sale at your grocers. Avoid unknown brands.

HOW Mrs. Keith Mad Christmas Mone

MRS. GEORGE KEITH, Scranton, Pennsylvania, writes

"For three years I have paid for my own clothes, bought Christmas presents for the children and earned my own spending money by representing THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST among my friends and neighbors. The prize money received each spring has been added to the fund which we are saving to buy our own home. Any mother will appreciate how much satisfaction this has given me."

IN ADDITION to payin liberally for every subscriptio secured this winter, we shall giv

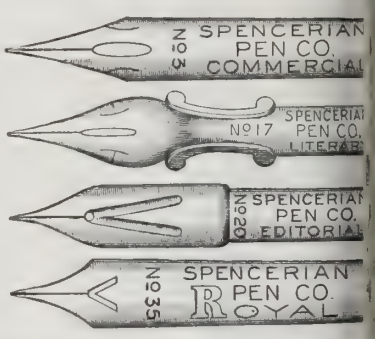
$42,000 IN EXTRA CASH PRIZE

Each month not less than $5000 will be given to 325 persons who do the best work during that month. Everything necessary will be sent on request.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPAN E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SPENCERIA

The Standard of Excellence for over forty years **STEEL PE**


No 03 SPENCERIAN PEN CO. COMMERCIAL
No 17 SPENCERIAN PEN CO. LITERARY
No 20 SPENCERIAN PEN CO. EDITORIAL
No 035 SPENCERIAN PEN CO. ROYAL

Select a pen for your writing

a sample card of special numbers for respondence. 12 pens for 10c., postpa

SPENCERIAN PEN CO

349 Broadway, NEW YORK C

Can You Draw This?

Copy it as well as you can, send to us and we will give you a handsome portfolio of drawings by the noted artist, Charles Lederer. A course of lessons by mail, at home, may qualify you to earn a good salary as an artist and cartoonist. Instruction individual and exactly adapted to your talent.

THE LEDERER SCHOOL OF DRAWING

Chattanoogo, Tennessee

BABY CLOTHES PATTER

My **New** outfit contains **30** patt and directions for long, or **10** for clothes, with directions for material a copy of NURSES HINTS TO MOTHER TRUE MOTHERHOOD, and my catalogue trating articles and clothing for the new with prices and full descriptions. This sent postpaid for **25 cents**, sil stamps. I guarantee satisfaction or will refund your Address **Mrs. C. D. ATSMA, Newark, N**

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER SWEETER, MORE ABLE, LOWER OUR FREE CATAL TELLS WHY

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinn

WANTED:

Good agents, both se represent us through country to sell an that appeals to every housewife. Quick money OHIO COOKER CO., 1127 S. Jefferson Street, TOL

OLD FASHIONED FARE

Hot Biscuits, Griddle-Cakes, Pies and Puddings

The food that made the fathers strong is sometimes unfit for the children under the new conditions that our changing civilization is constantly bringing in. One of Mr. Bryan's neighbors in the great State of Nebraska writes:

"I was raised in the South, where hot biscuits, griddle-cakes, pies and puddings are seen at almost every meal, and by the time I located in Nebraska I found myself a sufferer from indigestion and its attendant ills—distress and pains after meals, an almost constant headache, dull, heavy sleepiness by day and sleeplessness at night, loss of flesh, impaired memory, etc., etc.

"I was rapidly becoming incapacitated for business, when a valued friend suggested a change in my diet, the abandonment of heavy, rich stuff and the use of Grape-Nuts food. I followed the good advice and shall always be thankful that I did so.

"Whatever may be the experience of others, the beneficial effects of the change were apparent in my case almost immediately. My stomach, which had rejected other food for so long, took to Grape-Nuts most kindly; in a day or two my headache was gone, I began to sleep healthfully and before a week was out the scales showed that my lost weight was coming back. My memory was restored with the renewed vigor that I felt in body and mind. For three years now Grape-Nuts food has kept me in prime condition, and I propose to use it all for the rest of my days.

"And by the way, my 2½ year old baby is as fond of Grape-Nuts as I am, always insists on having it. It keeps her as healthy and pretty as they make them." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

How to Have STORM-PROOF CHIMNEYS

Use "The Best" Revolving Chimney Top

Protects the Chimney and Creates Strong Draft.

The slightest breeze causes "The Best" to turn its back to the wind or rain, as it is perfectly adjusted on ball bearings.

The constant suction draws the smoke, and keeps up a steady draft, regardless of direction of wind or proximity of taller buildings.

Galvanized Iron Extensions afford poor chimney protection, and, as is the case with revolving Tops of that material, they must be replaced within one or two years.

"The Best" cast-iron Top and Steel Vane are practically indestructible. We paint them with asphaltum.

Anyone can attach Top to chimney, and fasten it firmly in place it will defy any storm.

Made in 3 sizes. Prices $5.00, $6.00 and $7.00, freight prepaid. Money refunded if not satisfactory after 30 days' trial. We've written a book about "The Best"—let us send you a copy free.

Sterling Foundry Co., 16 Main St., Sterling, Ill.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free.*

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St. Kokomo, Indiana.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetyline, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70, E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO. P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

READ PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send in coupon.

The President's Southern Tour

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 935

righteousness, and the superlative importance of good family life as the unit of the life of the nation.

Earlier in the day the President visited Tuskegee, when, after a brief stay in the town, having been welcomed by the Mayor and other leading citizens, he spoke from a platform on the grounds of the Girls' College. The President's train was then taken directly into the grounds of the Institute over its private track. Great crowds of country people, both black and white, had gathered in Tuskegee from the surrounding territory, and watched the reception of the President by Principal Booker T. Washington and members of the Institute Board of Trustees and Faculty. Mr. Roosevelt then entered a beautiful carriage made by students of the school, drawn by horses raised at the school, and driven by a student in the uniform of the school, and was conveyed to the reviewing stand. This carriage was followed by four others, also made by Tuskegee students, in which were seated the Presidential party. A fine parade, industrial and educational, which had been in preparation for weeks, passed before the reviewing stand. The President was deeply impressed by what he saw, and in his speech following the review, he was most appreciative and encouraging toward the Tuskegee people and their efforts.

A tremendous ovation greeted the President at Little Rock, Ark. Governor Jefferson Davis delivered an address of welcome, in which there were references to lynch law. When the President rose to speak to the enormous gathering of some 60,000 persons, the vast crowd was remarkably quiet. Mr. Roosevelt greeted the people in a few words and then turned toward the Governor, and said in part: "To avenge one heinous crime by another heinous crime is to reduce the man doing it to the level of the man who committed the bestial crime. . . . Above all men, Governor, you and I, and all who are exponents and representatives of the law, owe it to our people, owe it to the cause of civilization and humanity, to do everything in our power, officially and unofficially, directly and indirectly, to free the United States from the reproach and menace of lynch law."

From Little Rock the President proceeded to New Orleans by way of Memphis. Nearly 400,000 people assembled in New Orleans to greet him, and so great was the crush and danger of accident that he cut short his speech, dismissing the multitude, as it became almost unmanageable. The day was the greatest and most enthusiastic the city of New Orleans has ever seen. Much of this outburst of intense feeling was due to the belief that the President, by his prompt action in giving assistance to the U. S. Marine Hospital Service, had helped to save the city from the awful yellow fever epidemic. At the close of the day Mr. Roosevelt, in spite of his stalwart constitution, was worn out, and it seemed doubtful if he could stand another such day.

Shortly after midnight, on October 26, the lighthouse tender *Magnolia*, with President Roosevelt on board, came in collision with the fruit steamer *Esparta*. The accident occurred near Nairn, which is sixty miles below New Orleans. Both vessels were reported aground at the river bank. Captain Rose, of the *Esparta*, said that no one was seriously injured by the collision. The commander of the *Magnolia* took no chances whatever when his vessel was struck, but headed straight for the river bank and plunged the tender's nose in the mud. The revenue cutter *Ivy*, which had come up from Port Eads to Nairn, took the President off the disabled *Magnolia* and proceeded down the river. At 9.40 A.M. the President boarded the *West Virginia*. After firing a salute of twenty-one guns she weighed anchor and steamed out to sea.

A woman is as old as she looks
How old do you look?

The secret is in the pores. Pompeian Massage Cream clears and cleans them when choked by dust and by talcum powder put on to remove grease and shine. On this all its other work depends.

An open skin means a healthy cleanliness and a free circulation of the blood to the surface. So-called "black-heads" and other disfigurements go with one massage, while the healthy, ruddy glow remains.

It Makes a Woman Beautiful

Every gentlewoman knows that her attractiveness depends on a clear complexion and good coloring. The most beautiful *features* in the world are unpleasant with a yellow, oily, muddy skin. Pompeian Cream brings the blood to the pores and removes *shine*. It contains no grease, so it *makes no shine of its own.*

Pompeian Massage Cream

Removes Wrinkles Forever

Wrinkles are caused by loose skin. Pompeian Massage Cream is a true *skin food*, and used with gentle massage fills the little valleys, builds out sunken cheeks and insures smooth, ruddy, firm skin. It also *develops the bust*, whether small by nature, wasted by illness, or reduced by nursing.

Pompeian Cream makes "cosmetics" unnecessary. Nothing else is needed for perfect results. Even face powder (which clogs the pores) should be avoided, as Pompeian Cream removes all face shine. Pompeian Massage Cream is massaged *in* and then rubbed *out*—the dirt comes with it. It works by going—not by staying.

POMPEIAN TRADE MARK MASSAGE CREAM

We prefer you to buy of your dealer whenever possible. Do not accept a substitute for Pompeian under any circumstances. If your dealer does not keep it, send us his name, and we will send a 50c. or $1.00 jar of the cream postpaid on receipt of price.

All This We Prove With Our Sample—Sent Free

with one copy of our beautifully illustrated book on Facial Massage—a practical course which enables any gentlewoman to become expert in this most necessary of modern aids to cleanliness—if you will send us the name of your dealer and state whether he does or does not sell Pompeian Cream.

Gentlemen who appreciate a clear, ruddy skin, also find it a great luxury, particularly after shaving. It removes the soap rubbed into the pores and takes away the smart after a close shave. Tell your husband, brother or sweetheart about it. It is applied by the best barbers (look for the name and trade mark on the jar) or may be used at home.

POMPEIAN MANUFACTURING COMPANY
13 Prospect Street Cleveland, Ohio

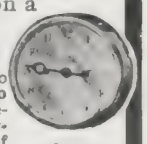
A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

At Lowest Factory Prices.

We will sell you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT



Oven Thermometer

We guarantee, under a $20,000 bank bond, that there is no better stove or range made, and we **save you from $5 to $40 on every purchase,** because we save you all middlemen's, jobbers' and dealers' profits. **We're manufacturers,** not "mail-order dealers;" we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world; we guarantee the high quality of our product and ship on trial.

SEND A POSTAL CARD FOR CATALOGUE No. 103.

Examine our complete line of ranges, stoves and heaters, note the high quality and low price and save from 20% to 40%. All Kalamazoos are shipped **Freight Prepaid,** blacked, polished and ready for use. All our cook stoves and ranges are equipped with patent Oven Thermometer which makes baking easy.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Manufacturers, KALAMAZOO, MICH.

We probably can refer you to pleased customers in your own neighborhood.

SUNPASTE STOVE POLISH

Makes Brightest, Cleanest Stoves.

Quickest after-dinner shiner. Always ready for use, No dust.

Made by PROPRIETORS OF RISING SUN STOVE POLISH.

Take the pang out of Winter

Be ready at the turn of a valve to make June of January in cottage, house, office, store, church, etc.

Those who remember last Winter's cold—and those who like to begin the day right by rising, bathing, dressing and breakfasting in cozily warmed rooms—and those who know what it means to have warm corners and warm floors for children's play—and those who know what cold, drafty hallways cost them each winter in discomfort and doctor's calls—and everybody else who lives in our Florida-to-Greenland-in-twelve-hours climate—should all know there is but one way out—the only sure cure is an outfit of

AMERICAN RADIATORS & IDEAL BOILERS

They evenly warm ALL of the building. The fire keeps all night. Outfit pays for itself in fuel and labor savings. Absence of dust and ashes from the living rooms also takes the "pang" out of housework. Easier to run than a stove.

IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators are made in sizes to warm any building—OLD or new, FARM or city. Put in without disturbing building or occupants. Need not connect to street water pipes. Our outfit outwears the building—needs no repairs. Can be changed in size if building is rebuilt. Makes the property easier to rent or to sell. Your neighbors will tell you of their satisfaction and fuel savings, but you will need our valuable book to choose from. Mailed free to those who will tell us the size and kind of building they wish to heat. IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators are warehoused in all parts of America and Europe.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Dept. 29. CHICAGO.

TAKES TIME

Some Years Getting There and What Happened Then.

The poison in coffee does not always work its mischief swiftly—sometimes it fastens its hold upon the victim by slow degrees that are not noticeable for a while. But once it begins, the day will surely come when the coffee drinker will be "up against it" and must have relief.

A lady writes from Cal.:

"We were great coffee drinkers in our home, using it at every meal and frequently drinking it in the evening with friends, and it was not until after the lapse of years that we began to realize that it was doing us harm.

"My symptoms were not so bad, although my health suffered in many minor ways, but my husband became afflicted with a most painful stomach trouble. He could not assimilate his food properly and everything he ate gave him great distress. We were slow to suspect the truth, but we now see that it was caused by the use of coffee.

"At last he determined to quit using coffee altogether, and like a good wife I did so, too. We worried along for a month without any hot table beverage, till one day a friend happened to say to me, 'I am using Postum Food Coffee now, and feel so much better for it.' I told her that we had tried it and did not care for it, and she said it must have been because it wasn't properly prepared. So I bought a package and prepared it strictly according to directions. We were astonished and delighted at the result.

"We have been using Postum Coffee for a year, now, and I rejoice to be able to tell you that it has relieved my husband of his dyspepsia. This is a statement that does not seem to have the significance it ought to have. If I could make you understand how intense his sufferings used to be, you would realize what a deliverance Postum wrought for him.

"My own health has also greatly improved and the credit for all must be given to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

MEN AND WOMEN OF THE HOUR

Alderman Walter Vaughan Morgan is the new Lord Mayor of London. Mr. Morgan is a Welshman, and was educated at the famous "Blue-Coat School" in London. He is a prominent banker, and governor of Christ's hospital. His jurisdiction is only over a square mile of the city, but his salary is equal to President Roosevelt's.

The Countess of Tankerville and her husband have been making a tour of England, holding evangelistic services. All of the meetings have been attended by large audiences. The Countess is an American, formerly Miss Van Marter, of New York City.

Pierre de Brazza, called "the second Stanley," died recently, and his funeral was celebrated with great pomp in Paris. He began his operations in Africa in 1875, and later founded several towns in the Dark Continent. He kept up his explorations until 1897.

Miss Elizabeth J. Moss is a second Portia. Only twenty-three, she has been sworn in as a member of the Bar of the State of New York, and will at once take up the active practice of law. Miss Moss has a far different aim from that of most women who have entered the legal ranks. "I have not studied for diversion," she said. "Many poor people come to my father for advice I hope to be able to take this work off his hands- I believe I can help many poor people who cannot help themselves."

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

Mutual Obligations*

EVERY Christian has a service to render to his brother, and a duty to fulfil to the world on his brother's account. The solidarity of the Church, the fact that if one member falls the others are disgraced, and the interest of the whole body in each member, constitute an obligation that it is treason to ignore. The motto of a trades-union, that "the injury of one is the concern of all," is changed in the kingdom of Christ to a personal responsibility. The welfare and the consistent conduct of one, is there the concern of all. It is reasonable that it should be so, because the good name of the Church, in which every member of it is concerned, is in the keeping of individuals. When the world, with perverted logic, points to an inconsistent Christian as a type of Christ's followers, it curtails the power of the Church and undermines its influence. The Christian who is tempted to sin has not only his own soul to consider, but the fact that his sin will dishonor every one who bears the name of Christ and will bring reproach on Christ himself. It is sad that it should be so, and the world manifests its sophistry in thus reasoning; but there is no use in ignoring the fact, and it should be met with a consistent life. It takes knowledge of the Christian, that he has been with Jesus, and it regards him as representing the character and teaching of his Lord. How weighty, therefore, is the responsibility the Christian takes upon himself when he assumes the name of Christ.

Besides this attitude to the world the Christian has an obligation to his brethren. The fact that his fellow Christian is his brother ought never to be forgotten. Christ laid special emphasis on this conception. The cup of water given to a man, because he belonged to Christ, had an especial value because of its motive. If this idea had the weight Christ intended it to have there would not be a Christian in need on earth. His lack would be the concern of his brethren and they would be eager to supply it, feeling that, in serving their brother, they were doing a service to their Lord. He is beyond our power to help now. How gladly would we entertain him, how joyfully we would minister to him, what an honor to carry his cross! Well, we can do it. He lives again in his people. In serving and helping them we render a service to him which he never forgets.

Medical Missions†

THAT is a significant story that Dr. Jacob Chamberlain tells of his medical work in India. The daughter of a Brahman had been very ill and an operation was necessary. The distracted father waited till it was over, and was then admitted to the room. To his delight, he found his daughter resting easily, immensely relieved by what had been done for her. He prostrated himself before the missionary and kissed his feet. Dr. Chamberlain told him that he should not do that. God alone should receive worship. But the Brahman said: "God has sent his healing mercy to my daughter through you, let my worship go back through you to him." That incident is the key to the value of medical mission work. The recognition of the missionary as the instrument, the channel, of divine mercy, is the first step to the recognition of him as the messenger of truth. That was Christ's own method. He would not pose as a wonder-worker, but ever sought to have his miracles regarded as evidences of his authority as a teacher.

Apart from the missionary's primary mission as a preacher of Christianity, his work has a special value from a humane standpoint. Dr. George D. Dowkontt, of New York, who has been instrumental in training medical missionaries who have gone to all parts of the world, tells distressing stories of the horrors endured by the afflicted in heathen lands. They are mistreated, neglected and subjected to torture under the false idea that they are bewitched. In many cases a disease that would yield to simple remedies is turned into a fatal illness by the ridiculous remedies that the heathen medicine-man applies. The medical missionary goes as a messenger of mercy and his service paves the way for the reception of the Gospel. Especially is this so with the noble women who have taken up the profession. Where the male doctor is excluded by Oriental prejudice the women of heathendom have to suffer untold pangs without relief. To them the coming of a qualified Christian physician, in female form, is a boon from heaven. After she has relieved their pain they can understand the mission of the Master they serve and trust Him to recover them from sin, as his follower has recovered them from their sickness.

*Topic of the Epworth League for November 19. "My covenant with the people of God." Ps. 51: 6; Mal. 2: 5, 6; II. Cor. 8: 21.

†Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for November 19. Mark 1: 29-34.

"Made for the Game"

WINSLOW College Hockey Skates

The culmination of fifty years' experience in fine skate making. Forged runners especially hardened and tempered. If your dealer hasn't them send for Catalogue, Dept. H,

THE SAMUEL WINSLOW SKATE MFG. CO., Worcester, Mass.
8 Long Lane, London, E.C., England.

Makers of all kinds of skates, including skates especially designed for rink use, figure skating, hockey and skate sailing.

Plain and Flanged Runners. Speed Skates.
All Clamp and Half Clamp. Skates to screw on.
Wood Top. Rockers. Double Runner Skates for Children.
And the famous "Vineyard" Winslow Roller Skates. Only practical brace to support weak ankles.

5% a Fair Return on Your Savings

PER YEAR

We desire the accounts of conservative investors who seek profitable earnings on money while being assured of its safety. Twelve years our business conducted

NEW YORK BANKING DEPARTMENT SUPERVI
has been steadily progressing. During this time we never paid less than 5% per annum on savings entrusted our care, distributing to holders of our certificates amounting to nearly three-quarters of a million do while materially adding to our surplus.

OUR PATRONS ARE PROTECTED
by assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Our are made upon the best class of New York and Suburban Real Estate—to home-buyers, who pay us interest and of the principal each month, which is in turn re-inve

We Pay 5% PER YEAR On Y Savi
which bear earnings for every day in our care. money is always subject to your control if require other purposes. START NOW. Earnings beg soon as your money is received, and are mailed yo check semi-annually, or compounded, if desired.

Full particulars with letters of endorsement from prominent clergymen, professional and business men—some, doubtless, in your locality—to whom we are privileged to refer you, will be sent to any one interested

Assets . . . $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.,
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS 5% PER ANNUM

$100.00 Church Money.

Send for free sample o other money raising c

The sure and quick way to raise CASH for any c society fund, is to issue A CHURCH CALENDAR, photographs of your pastor and of your church will reproduce them grouped together in PHOTO on 200 of our new heavily embossed "HOLLY AN 1906 CALENDARS, 8 x 11 inches, complete, with si top for hanging. We send the 200 calendars t press prepaid. Your members quickly sell th and useful souvenir of your church and past cents each. Keep $25.00 for your profit and sen any time within a month. Most societies reorde times, clearing $25.00 each time. Mail us photogr names to-day. SEND NO MONEY. Write to-day sample calendars and the story of others success

GET YOUR ORDER IN EARL
NEW METHOD CO., 5760 South Park Ave., C
"Money Raising plans for Church Worker

ELECTRO-SILICON SILVER POLIS

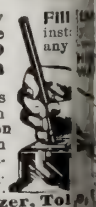
Is the KING OF ITS KI
and so acknowledged more than a million ho keepers throughout the c ized world. It keeps new si always new—in brilliancy—and makes old si look like new. It's unlike all others.

Trial quantity—to prove its peculiar meri for the asking. At grocers, druggists and p paid 15 cts. (stamps).

Electro-Silicon Silver Soap for washing polishing Gold and Silver has equal merits, 15

"SILICON," 32 Cliff Street, New York.

AGENTS $20 to $50 weekly Entire or spare time Selling STANDARD SELF-Filling -Cleaning Fountain PENS



No ink dropper. No smeared fingers No "blow" No taking apart to clean No twisted rubber No valve or piston No awkward hump No complication FREE LESSONS in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. Write for new plan and do it NOW. Standard Pen Co., 1506 Spitzer, Tol

GUITAR, MANDOLIN, BAN
Self-taught by Figures Instead of Note Neck Chart & Book of Chords Free. Send f big 1906 Catalog of all Musical Instrument First National Co-Operative Socie Dept. A-18 CHICAGO.

DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed

NEWTON'S Heave, Cou temper and Indigestion A veterinary specific for wi and stomach troubles. 25 MENDS $1.00 per can, of Express prepaid THE NEWTON REME TOLEDO, OHIO.

GINSENG brings Big Money. Easily A pleasant and profitable industry. Write to-day fo copy of my 50-page book culture of Ginseng, and learn how you can thousands of dollars profit from small garden Arthur C. Thompson, Dept. 13, Thompson Bldg., Scran

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St., Chicago

PORTRAITS 35, 50 & 75c. Frames
30 days credit to all Agents. Catalog & SAMPLE OUTFIT
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 278-74 W. Madison St.

READ PRUDENTIAL Advertiseme and send in

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

I give him his Mellin's Food and
e sleeps 'til morning." How many
others can say this of their babies?
your baby does not sleep well it
ay be that he is not properly fed.
poorly nourished baby is a poor
eeper. Mellin's Food babies are
od sleepers. Our book the "Care &
eding of Infants," sent free of charge.

llin's Food is the ONLY Infants'
od, which received the Grand Prize,
e highest award of the Louisiana Pur-
ase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. High-
than a gold medal.

ELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

The Reasons Why

HITE BRONZE MEMORIALS are so popular are:
DURABILITY
ARTISTIC BEAUTY
CHEAPNESS

If these claims are well founded then WHITE BRONZE is the best material on the market to-day for memorials. Whether they *are* well founded, judge for yourself after considering the evidence. This we will gladly send on application.

Give approximate sum you can spend and we will also send a variety of

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

with bottom prices. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Write now: no obligation to buy. White Bronze won both

Gold and Silver Medals

at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

AGENTS WANTED
IE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
0-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Great Suit Offer

Cut this notice out and mail to us and if we have no agent in your town we will send you Free, by return mail, postpaid, a big assortment of cloth samples, fashion figures, cloth tape measure, order blanks, etc., and we will name you prices on men's fine clothing that will be so much lower than you ever heard of that it will surprise you; terms, conditions and privileges that will astonish you; a free trial offer on a suit or overcoat for your own use that will make you wonder.

WE WANT A GOOD AGENT IN YOUR TOWN. He can make $1,200.00 to $1,800.00 per year. If you write us before we get an agent there you will get a wonderful offer. As soon as we get an agent in your town he will get a profit on every dollar we sell in his territory. We then turn all our business over to him. That's why our agents make so much money. If you want clothing for yourself, answer quick before we get an there, and you will then get all our great inducements, or if you would like to be our agent tell us all about yourself. Address,

ITCHER SKINNER & CO., CHICAGO.
130 to 136 Washington Boulevard.

$6.95 Buys This Large Handsome Nickel Trimmed Steel Range

without warming closet or reservoir. With high warming closet, porcelain lined reservoir, just as shown in cut, $13.95; large, roomy oven, six cooking holes, body made of cold rolled steel. Duplex grate; burns wood or coal. Handsome nickel trimmings, highly polished.

OUR TERMS are the most liberal ever made. You can pay after you receive the range. You can take it into your home, use it 30 days. If you don't find it exactly as represented, the biggest bargain you ever saw, equal to stoves retailed for double our price, return it to us. We will pay freight both ways.

U THIS AD OUT, send it to us and we will mail you our large stove catalogue.
les to select from Don't buy until you get it.
RVIN SMITH CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.
C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

RAD PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send in coupon.

Unselfish Solicitude

By Mrs. M. Baxter

ALL that we are told of the origin of Nehemiah is that he was the son of Hachaliah (Neh. 1: 1; 10: 1); the rest he tells himself. He was one of the Jewish captives, perhaps born in captivity, but had risen to prominence in the court of Artaxerxes, the king of Persia. This was at Shushan, the Median capital, situated between Babylon on the left, the Persian Gulf on the south, and the Caspian Sea on the north. It would be a much longer journey to Jerusalem from Shushan than from Babylon.

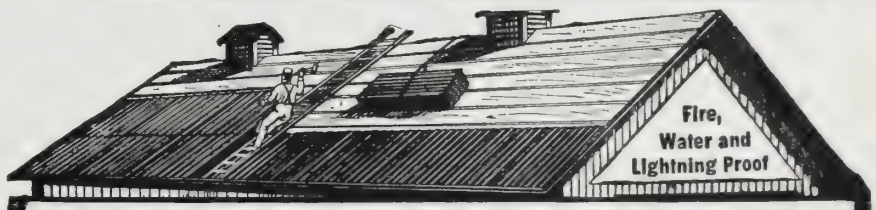
Nehemiah relates that in the twentieth year of Artaxerxes, which must have been thirteen years after Ezra's journey to Jerusalem from Babylon (Ezra 7: 7, 9), in the month Chisleu, answering to our December, he was in Shushan the palace, and news reached him from Jerusalem. "Hanani," he says, "one of my brethren, came, he and certain men of Judah." There was one thing upon the heart of Nehemiah; it was his people—God's people. No self-interest took a primary place with him. Neither the duties of his office at court, nor any family consideration, could take the primary place with him. God and God's people were ever first. Is this so with us? Does "the first and great commandment" (Matt. 22: 36) hold such sway over us that the things of God, and that which touches him and his people, touch us to the quick as no personal consideration of ease, comfort, position, reputation, or any earthly thing can do? Is it so? Alas! there are few who are thus dead to themselves and thus alive unto God. Is it the things which touch God and his people, which keep us awake at night, which move us to tears, which claim the most of our time, our thought, our money?

Nehemiah asked these men who were come from Jerusalem "concerning the Jews that had escaped, which were left of the captivity, and concerning Jerusalem." It was a pitiful story they had to tell. The remnant of the captivity are in great affliction and reproach: the wall also of Jerusalem is broken down, and the gates thereof are burned with fire (Neh. 1: 3). But how came this about? Ezra had been used of God to lead the people to repentance. In the Epistle to the Hebrews how constantly the writer exhorts to steadfastness of purpose In Heb. 2: 1 he warns the Hebrews to give earnest heed to the things heard, lest at any time they (we) should "let them slip" (or, R. V., "drift away"), for Paul fears for himself as well as for them. Again (Heb. 3: 6) he speaks of Christ as a son over his own house, whose are we, if we hold fast, the glorying of our hope even to the end (R. V., ver. 14). "We are become partakers of Christ if we hold fast the beginning of our confidence firm unto the end." Again (4: 14), "Let us hold fast our profession." This is only possible as we live a life of prayer.

Undoubtedly the returned Jews had failed in this very thing, and thus the blessing of the Lord had ceased to be with them. They were in affliction, and this could not have been if they had been in the will of God; for he doth not afflict willingly, and he had promised his people of old that if they hearkened and obeyed he would prosper them, and in all three passages the reverse is threatened if they failed to hearken and to obey.

God laid the burden of his people on Nehemiah. When he heard these things, he sat down and wept, and mourned certain days, and fasted, and prayed before the God of heaven. Nehemiah did not just sigh, and say, "How sad!" and talk it over with some of his acquaintances, and then drop the subject, as we have so often done, when we have contemplated the condition of God's people in these days. He believed something could be done by him who alone could do it.

QUAKER
ROLLED
WHITE OATS
THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO
QUAKER QUAKER QUAKER QUAKER
The pleasure of eating Quaker Oats always leads to the bottom of the bowl. This insures a strong, clear brain with a sturdy, active body. Quaker Oats gives energy and the joy of living
WHITE OATS WHITE OATS WHITE OATS WHITE OATS



Steel Roofing, $1.50 Per 100 Sq. Feet

Painted red both sides; most durable and economical covering for roofing, siding or ceiling, for barns, sheds, houses, stores, churches, cribs, poultry houses, etc.; easier to lay and cheaper than any other material; no experience necessary to lay it—a hammer or hatchet the only tools you need. At this price WE PAY THE FREIGHT to all points east of Colorado, excepting Oklahoma, Texas and Indian Territory. At this price we furnish our No. 15 semi-hardened flat steel roofing, sheets 24 inches by 24 inches. At $1.60 this same material corrugated as shown in illustration, or in "V" crimped, or standing seam. At 50 cents per square advance over above prices we will furnish this material in 6 and 8 feet long; $2.25 for brick siding or beaded ceiling or siding. Send us your order for immediate shipment. Time will prove its enduring qualities. It withstands the elements the best of all coverings. Ask for further particulars. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE NO. A. M. 373 on building material, wire, pipe, plumbing material, furniture, household goods, clothing, etc. We buy at SHERIFFS' AND RECEIVERS' SALES. 100,000,000 feet of lumber from the World's Fair.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., 35th and Iron Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

COLD FEET

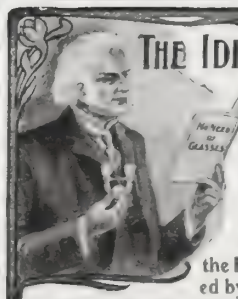
are banished. Warm feet induce sleep. The most comfortable thing you ever put foot into is

De Freest & Stover's
Slumber Slipper

Will keep the ankles warm. Worn in bed and out. Made of a handsome fleece-lined knit fabric; tops beautifully embroidered with silk. Dainty colorings. Send size of Shoe.

TWO PAIRS FOR 25c.—POSTPAID.

Different sizes if desired. For men, women, children.
DE FREEST & STOVER, 23 Second St., Waterford, N. Y.



THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER
Is Your Sight Failing?

All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE.

Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address

THE IDEAL COMPANY,
239 Broadway, New York.

WEDDING INVITATIONS and calling cards, elegantly engraved; club and society writing papers, dies cut and paper stamped. Our work has an international reputation for correct form and style. Prices most reasonable. Samples on request. Address:
Mermod, Jaccard & King Jewelry Co., 401 B'way, St. Louis—400 5th Ave., New York

MUSIC LESSONS FREE at your home. For a limited time we will give free, for advertising purposes, 36 music lessons on either Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin or Mandolin (your expense will only be the cost of postage and the music you use, to be paid for as needed). We teach by mail only and guarantee success or money refunded. Hundreds write: "Wish I had heard of you before." Write to-day. Address: U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7-I, 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit."
Good Wife, You Need SAPOLIO

A Magnificent Proposition

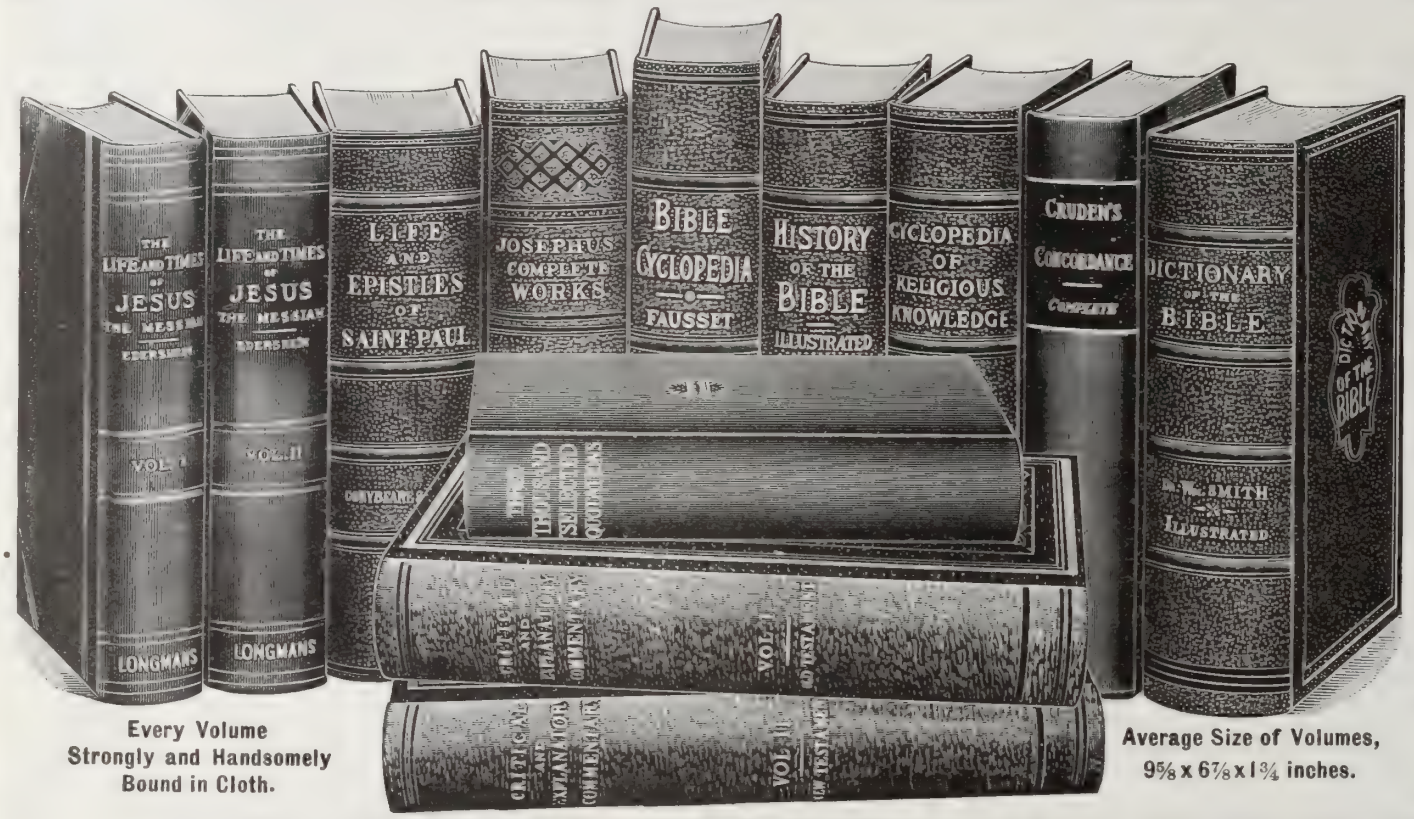
A BIBLE REFERENCE LIBRARY COMPRISING SOME OF THE GREATEST STANDARD BIBLE STUDY BOOKS OF THE WORLD

AT ONE QUARTER FORMER PRICE

LOWEST PRICES IN THE WORLD
Every Book Newly Made and Guaranteed to be Perfect

FORMER PRICE, . . . $44.50
NOW ONLY . . . **$11.00**

EVERY SUNDAY SCHOOL, PASTOR, TEACHER AND BIBLE STUDENT SHOULD SECURE ONE OF THESE MAGNIFICENT STANDARD BIBLE REFERENCE LIBRARIES



Every Volume Strongly and Handsomely Bound in Cloth.

Average Size of Volumes, 9⅝ x 6⅞ x 1¾ inches.

Greatest Religious Book Offer Ever Made

Twelve Volumes Standard Works Only

$11.00

CASH PRICES		MONTHLY PAYMENT PRICES	
Complete Set, 12 Vols.	$11.00	Complete Set, 12 Vols.	$13.00
Choice of 10 "	10.00	Choice of 10 "	12.00
Choice of 8 "	8.25	Choice of 8 "	10.00
Choice of 6 "	6.75	Choice of 6 "	8.00
Choice of 4 "	5.00	Choice of 4 "	6.00
Choice of 2 "	3.00	Choice of 2 "	4.00

Directions for Ordering

On the Monthly Payment Plan we require an advance of $2.00 with order, and promise to pay $1.00 monthly until payment is completed. Books forwarded at once by freight or express on receipt of cash price or the first installment of $2.00. Customers pay freight or express charges. Customers at remote points or in foreign countries desiring us to prepay will need to send 30 cents per volume to cover cost of postage or express. Safe delivery guaranteed to any station in the country or to any mail point in the world.

JAMIESON, FAUSSET & BROWN'S BIBLE COMMENTARY (Two Vols.)

By Robert Jamieson, D.D., St. Paul's, Glasgow; Rev. A. R. Fausset, A.M., St. Cuthbert's, York; and David Brown, D.D., Professor of Theology, Aberdeen.

A complete commentary critical, explanatory and practical on the Old and New Testaments, 1350 pages. Former Price, **$9.00.** The body of the work consists of notes that are concise, learned, free from verbiage and easily understood, that elucidate and explain difficult passages of Scripture, or whose import is not readily apprehended. Far in advance of the older works now in use, it is also the most practical, suggestive and scientific.

Rev. J. H. Vincent, Bishop M. E. Church: "It deserves a place on the table of every Bible student."

CRITICAL AND EXPOSITORY BIBLE CYCLOPÆDIA

By Rev A. R. Fausset, A.M., joint author of the Jamieson, Fausset & Brown Bible Commentary. 750 three-column pages; 600 illustrations. Regular Price, $5.00.

This great work is the result of seven years of labor by the author, contains **three thousand seven hundred articles** and presents a completeness, conciseness and thoroughness such as to make it a perfect Bible Cyclopædia. It sets forth briefly and suggestively those doctrinal and experimental truths which are contained in the Written Word itself.

The late Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage: "It is in advance of all books in that line unique, learned, accurate and valuable."

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF FLAVIUS JOSEPHUS

The celebrated Jewish Historian, translated from the Original Greek by William Whitson, A.M. 1,056 pages, nearly 100 illustrations. Former Price, $4.00.

In this great work is contained the History and Antiquities of the Jews, Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans; also Dissertations concerning Jesus Christ, John the Baptist, James the Just, and the sacrifice of Isaac.

ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE BIBLE

By Rev. John Kitto, D.D., F.S.A. It contains 735 double-column pages, 220 engravings. Former Price, $4.50.

No modern writer has contributed more largely to enrich the biblical literature of our time, or to clothe with a fresh and living interest the main personages and incidents in Bible History than John Kitto in this magnificent work. Deeply interesting and instructive, and abounding in striking pictorial illustrations, it should have a place in every home. Over 100,000 copies of this popular work have been sold.

EDERSHEIM'S LIFE AND TIMES OF JESUS THE MESSIAH

(2 Vols.) The Authorized American Edition. By Alfred Edersheim, M.A., Oxon., D.D., Lecturer Oxford University.

Former Price, **$6.00.** Royal 8vo. 1,524 pages, handsomely bound in silk cloth. Gives a full account of the society, life and development—intellectual and religious—in Palestine, to serve as a frame and background for the picture of Christ. The fresh study of the text of the Gospels makes the book a historical commentary on the four Gospels.

The Sunday School Times recommends it: "It is positively refreshing to read a life of the Savior which is critical in the best and truest sense of the word, and is biblical at the same time."

CONCISE CYCLOPÆDIA OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE

Biblical, Biographical, Theological, Historical, Geographical and Practical. By Rev. E. B. Sanford, D.D., assisted by a brilliant galaxy of Biblical Scholars and Divines. 985 pages, beautifully illustrated. Regular Price, $3.50.

To the seekers after knowledge this work will prove a surprising storehouse of information regarding Church History, Bible History, Bible Names, Places, Customs, Doctrines, Creeds, Denominations, the Early Church. The Story of the Reformation, the various Young People's Societies, Theologians, Scholars, Cathedrals, Churches, etc.

Christian Endeavor World, Boston: "Knowledge is here available for which many have not known just where to turn."

SMITH'S DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE

Edited by William Smith, LL.D., Classical Examiner of University of London. It formerly sold for $4.50.

Contains 1,024 large octavo pages finely illustrated. An indispensable aid to ministers, teachers, families, Sunday School Superintendents and Bible readers generally. This is, undoubtedly, the best work of its kind in the English language.

THE LIFE AND EPISTLES OF ST. PAUL

By the Rev. W. J. Conybeare, M.A., of Cambridge, and J. S. Howson, D.D., of Liverpool. Formerly sold for $4.50.

Contains 1,014 large octavo pages, many fine illustrations, maps, charts, etc. There is no work that will compare with this in giving a life-like picture of the great apostle and the work which he did.

CRUDEN'S COMPLETE CONCORDANCE

By Alexander Cruden, M.A. Former Price, $1.50.

Contains 756 large octavo pages, clearly printed and handsomely and strongly bound in cloth. **Scripture is the best interpreter of Scripture,** and next to the Bible no volume is of greater value to the Bible student than Cruden's Concordance.

THREE THOUSAND SELECTED QUOTATIONS

By Josiah Gilbert. Introduction by Chas. S. Robinson, D.D. 681 pages. Former Price, $2.00.

Burning words of brilliant writers from the literature of all ages, with complete index of authors and subjects. Undenominational and evangelical. Preachers, Teachers and Bible students will be charmed with these bright utterances, which clearly and forcibly express or apply some religious truth.

Take Notice! **We will take back any or all books that are not satisfactory in ten days after examination, and will return money, deducting only the return freight or express charges.** This marvelous offer is limited, and money will be returned if the books are exhausted and we cannot fill your order. **As to our responsibility, we refer to any commercial agency. Established 1866.** *Mention The Christian Herald when you order*

The S. S. SCRANTON CO., Publishers, HARTFORD, CONN.

SEE PREMIUM INSERT OPPOSITE PAGE 958

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 15, 1905

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 28—NO. 46. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

Palace of the Duma, St. Petersburg

The Russian Crisis--Count Witte, the Nation's First Constitutional Premier

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

Student, Syracuse, N. Y. Is there any other record of Solomon's death than that in the Bible? I have heard that there is.

There is a tradition quoted by Farrar as current among the Jews, that Solomon died in the temple that he built. It is said that he went up to the temple to pray and stood there with his crown on his head and his white hair flowing over his mantle. The onlookers saw him shudder and grow pale and believed him dead, but he stood there leaning on his staff. None dare approach him because he had on his finger the ring which gave him power over men and demons. But a mouse ran out and nibbled at the leather on the end of his staff, until it slipped on the pavement, and the corpse of the great king fell and his crown rolled on the floor. This, of course, is mere tradition.

M. A. S., Providence, R. I. Is it true that the Germans lay claim to Lincoln as being of German descent?

At a recent meeting in New York, Prof. Eugen Kuchnemann, of Posen, made certain somewhat novel claims in connection with German interests in America. He contended that the Icelanders who came here centuries ago were Germans; that Germans accompanied the Spanish explorers, and that Abraham Linkhorn, of Virginia, the grandfather of "Old Abe," was a German.

A. L. W., Bristol, Tenn. A minister said to me that the hymns or songs, such as "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," "Praise God From Whom all Blessings Flow," etc., are not divine worship. He said God did not command such singing. The Psalms are the only songs that have been written by an inspired writer.

All praise that comes from the heart and finds utterance at the lips, is acceptable to the Lord, even though it be only the lisping of a child. All through its existence, the Christian Church has had its Psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, each age producing a variety of its own. Many of these hymns have been the means of bringing multitudes into the kingdom. The Psalms will doubtless never be neglected by the Christian Church, as they are the basis of all spiritual song; but each age and generation has its own needs, its own experiences, and its own special causes for praise and thanksgiving. The Psalms, to a great extent, represented the religious thought of the Hebrew race. The Christian hymnology of to-day, based on Christ's life and sacrifice, and that Gospel which "brought life and immortality to light," takes a wider range. The whole Christian world recognizes this, and praises God for his wonderful gift, which David and the sons of Asaph never knew.

Mrs. C. W. C., Clarinda, Ia. I am in need of your answer to these three questions for next Sunday's School work. Can you let it reach me in time? 1. Did Hezekiah pray for an addition of years at the time of his illness when God extended fifteen years; or was he lamenting that death had come and he could do good no longer? 2. At the time of the hand writing on the wall, only the finger (or part of the hand) was used. Did anyone besides the king see the hand? 3. Where was Daniel at the time of the rebuilding of the temple (Ezra 3: 10-45)?

[This being an exceptional case, in order to make the answer available in time, we have telegraphed the substance of it to the correspondent. Any reader desiring a telegraphic reply should so state and prepay the message. EDITOR, THE MAIL-BAG.] 1. The prayer Hezekiah offered was an appeal to God from the sentence, "Thou shalt die and not live." Its object was plain, whether stated or not. It was probably urged, though in the brief summary of the prayer given in II. Kings 20 and in Isaiah 38: 3 it is not definitely recorded that he prayed for an extension of life. Josephus, however, says that "He entreated of the Lord that he would prolong his life for a little while, till he had some children." 2. There is no source of information beyond the record in the Bible. It is safe to conclude that what the king saw, his guests must have seen, as they were sitting at the table with him. Is the question important? The hand was there and the king saw it. 3. The date of Daniel's death is uncertain. In Daniel 1: 21 it is stated that he continued to the first year of King Cyrus, but that may mean that he continued in power until then. He was alive in the third year of Cyrus, for he had a vision in that year (see Daniel 10: 1). He was at that time living on the banks of the Hiddekel (the Tigris), probably in or near Babylon. That would be the year 533 B. C., when Daniel was eighty-five years old. There is a Mohammedan tradition that Daniel returned to Jerusalem and became governor of Syria, but it is not worthy of belief. He would be too old to undertake the journey of five hundred miles in those times.

Peter K., Newburg, N. Y. Will you please tell me how many men, privates and officers, constitute the regular army of the United States? How many officers and men are in Porto Rico, how many in the Philippines?

The actual strength of the military establishment on June 30 was 3,800 officers and 57,433 men in the regular army; 26 officers and 550 men in the Porto Rican provisional regiment, and 108 officers and 5,093 enlisted men in the Philippine Scouts, making a total of 3,934 officers and 63,022 men. The figures given for the enlisted force include the strength of the hospital corps, 3,060 men, which is not counted as a part of the enlisted force by law. According to an executive order, the maximum strength of the regular army, not including the hospital corps, is now fixed at 60,475.

Seventeen, Idaho. Can you give me in the MAIL-BAG a clear idea of what the "sweat shop" is? I see it so often mentioned in connection with poor working people of the cities.

The "sweating" system is used by subcontractors who undertake to do work in their own houses or small workshops, and employ others to do it, making a profit for themselves by the difference between the contract prices and the wages they pay their assistants. The "sweat shop," ill-ventilated and over-crowded still exists, in spite of laws and regulations enacted for its suppression.

M. E. A. S., Chippewa Falls, Wis. Who was Leander? Who did he swim the Hellespont to see? Where is the Hellespont?

Leander was a youth of Abydos, in Greece, who swam nightly across the Hellespont to visit his lady-love Hero, a priestess of Sestos. One night he was drowned in the attempt, and Hero leaped into the Hellespont also. The Hellespont, now called the Dardanelles, is a narrow channel within the Turkish dominions, which connects the sea of Marmora with the Grecian archipelago, and at this particular point separates Europe from Asia.

T. R. B., Augusta, Me. What is the exact meaning of the word "shibboleth," and in what manner should it be used in modern language?

The word "shibboleth" was used as a test word by the Gileadites under Jephthah after their victory over the Ephraimites. The latter could not pronounce the word correctly, and betrayed themselves by saying "sibboleth." The word as now used, means a test of opinions and manners.

Reader, Staunton, Ill. Is it not right for church members and Christians to encourage and help the Salvation Army in their work, when they come into a town to work?

Assuredly it is right to help them. The Salvation Army is one of the greatest factors of the age in reaching the non-church going masses, and has done immense good

T. B., Columbus, O. 1. What is the present government income from our internal revenue system? 2. Would it not be a real economy besides being a distinct moral advantage were our government to take positive action for the suppression or rigid regulation of the liquor traffic?

The question may be answered by quoting from the appeal made by the National Prohibition Alliance to the President, which says: "The invested capital of the liquor traffic exceeds $500,000,000, and its retail cash income from the people of the United States is nearly $1,000,000,000 yearly. The internal revenue receipts from spirituous alcoholic liquors is less than $200,000,000, and the license and tax receipts of all State and local governments is less than $200,000,000 annually, while its cost, directly and indirectly, to the whole people exceeds $2,000,000,000 yearly in money and value alone." This simple statement of facts would seem to sufficiently answer both your questions. It is notorious that a very large proportion of the burden of taxation in populous communities is directly due to the liquor traffic which is responsible for sixty per cent. of the crime and pauperism in such communities. Even the conservative United States Supreme Court (on December 1887), declared that, "the disorder, pauperism and crime prevalent in the country are in some measure directly traceable to this evil. Any government action that would tend to ameliorate these conditions through firmly checking the liquor traffic would be welcomed by all right-thinking people.

Mountain Reader, Gutelius, B. C. Do you happen to know if Mr. George Muller ever bought food or anything else on credit? If his enormous family of orphans were without food, would he order it, trusting God to supply the means, or do they go hungry?

His principle was never to buy anything he had not the money on hand to pay for. He may have bought on credit, if he had the money, but never for more goods than his money would pay. Yet and this was his constant testimony, the children never went hungry. Sometimes after breakfast, there was neither food for dinner nor the money to buy it, yet in every instance the money or food came in, in the interval in answer to believing prayer.

Emma S., Duluth, Minn. 1. In what year did Dr. Klopsch go to Russia to help relieve the famine sufferers in that country? 2. What was the cause of the famine?

1. In 1892. He, together with the late Dr. Talmage, went to supervise the distribution of the cargo of American flour contributed by CHRISTIAN HERALD readers and which was conveyed to Riga on the steamship *Leo*, which Dr. Klopsch personally chartered for the occasion. He visited many cities and also went to the interior with the grain, and saw much of it distributed personally. 2. The famine was caused by drought in sixteen provinces affecting over 20,000,000 souls.

C. A. W., Laramie, Wyo. In reading of the immense numbers of foreigners who have settled in New York City during the past few years a friend contended that the population of New York City was greater than that of the remainder of the State. Is this correct?

Your friend is mistaken. The State population of New York is now 8,066,673. Greater New York contains 4,014,304. The State outside of New York City has a population of 4,052,368, or 38,064 more than the population of New York City. In 1900 the city was ahead of the remainder of the State by 7,510.

W. G. R., Troy, N. Y. The poem, "Sympathy" is doubtless designed by the writer to inspire those who read it, to encourage those who are finding life a rather hard battle, and who have few to help or cheer them on.

Stereograph, copyright by Underwood & Underwood

President Roosevelt Greeted by the Blue and the Gray in Arkansas

When President Roosevelt visited Fort Logan, Arkansas, during his recent Southern tour, he was escorted by twenty-eight veterans of the Civil War, all on horseback. Half of the number were soldiers of the Union Army and the others had served in the Confederate Army. They rode in twos, each file being composed of a veteran from either army. In one of his speeches the President said, "I know no one will grudge my saying a special word of acknowledgment to the veterans of the Civil War. A man would indeed be a poor American who could without a thrill witness the way in which, in city after city, in the North and in the South, on every public occasion, the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray, now march and stand shoulder to shoulder, giving tangible proof that we are all now in fact as well as in name a re-united people."

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 15, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Native Girls of India Picking Cotton on the Mission Farm

A Woman's Farm in India

HOW is it possible, the reader may ask, that any woman, and especially a white woman, should think of becoming a farmer in India, that land of famine and drought? Yet this is what more than one devoted missionary has done. Agriculture, the art primeval, is still in its infancy in the East, and nowhere more so than in India. The census gives 191,691,731 of the population as farmers, of whom 131,000,000 own their farms, while 18,750,000 are landlords drawing rents, and the remainder are farm laborers. This, over 80 per cent. of the population are agriculturists. It naturally follows that in a season of drought and subsequent dearth the suffering is very widespread.

One of the American missionaries—Miss Alice Yoder, of Berar—has sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD several very interesting photographs illustrative of the work on her "buffalo farm," for Miss Yoder has courageously set out to make a name for herself among missionary agriculturists. One of the missionaries at the Kumgaon station—Miss Emma Krate—gives this description of the workers there:

The cotton fields are now yielding their fruit, and the girls are busy picking. As the cart-loads of snow-white cotton are ready to be sent to the market, Mirabai (an orphan girl) is the last one by the cart, giving directions, tying the ropes and suggesting the price it ought to bring. She is interested in her work and joys in the fruit of her labors. Mirabai is a Christian. Not long ago, on her way to the fields, she met an uncle whom she thought had died during the famine. This uncle wanted her to leave the orphanage and go with him. He promised to deck her out with bangles and get her a husband. She gave him a decided answer in the negative, and then told how Jesus had saved her from sin. She pleaded with him to forsake idol worship and turn to the true God. She assured him she could never return to Hinduism.

The Mission Farmer Starting for the Fields

Kumberlabai and Mirabai

"Kumberlabai and Mirabai are two of our orphanage children whom THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers have supported. They are grateful for all the gifts that have meant so much to them. Kumberlabai, the younger, is about twelve years old. She came to the orphanage about the time you took her support. She has accepted Jesus as her Saviour. Being of a quiet, studious nature, it is not hard for her to keep up with the other girls. She knows how to do plain sewing. She is a general favorite. Mirabai is about sixteen, and just the opposite of Kumberlabai. She is always foremost in every kind of fun and frolic. She is wholehearted, generous, good natured, happy, and a comfort to us all. Her ringing laugh is often heard across the compound. Before coming to the orphanage, she nearly died of starvation. She broke stones on the public roads for grain to keep her alive. When she was quite young her parents died, and her only brother, with whom she lived, forsook her during the stress of famine. After the bitter experiences of those days, the orphanage seems like a haven of rest to her. During the time she has been with us, she has done her best with books, and tried hard to keep up with her class. She is able to read and write a little, which means something for a native girl. Our orphanage stock consists of buffaloes, cows and bullocks—about fifty in all. If the cattle are sick, she helps doctor them; and at one time, when an epidemic of mouth-and-hoof disease was raging, she and the girl whom she helps, by their care and skill saved the lives of the animals. All around us cattle were dying, but our girls did not lose one head. In the field work she is indispensable, and looks after the crops with a zeal and interest that would rejoice a farmer's heart. She joys as much in sowing, weeding, and even in picking stones, as in the crops.

"At one time we were in great stress for want of rain, and some of the fields suffered. Mirabai at once planned to carry water to the fields. She hitched up the bullocks, and taking two large water-barrels, carried them to the fields, herself driving the bullocks. She kept this up day after day, until the rain came. The grass, which was stacked for the cattle, ran low, and it was necessary to bring fresh, green grass from the orphanage grass land, a distance of five miles. Mirabai was among the first to go for grass, and would be up at daybreak, starting for the grass lands with cart and bullocks. When the grass from these fields is being stacked, Mirabai is always at the stack helping to oversee the work."

A Few of the Buffalo Herd

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY

Rev. Washington Gladden, D.D.*

SEEING and BELIEVING

TEXT: John 20: 29:

"Jesus saith unto him, Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed; blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

DOUBT has its uses, but it has been overworked and overpraised. Tennyson says that there lives more faith in honest doubt than in half the creeds, but if this is true, it is because in half the creeds the believing is dishonest. Honest doubting is, of course, far better than dishonest believing; but honest believing is better than honest doubting, and dishonest doubting is worse than dishonest believing. That is to say, the normal attitude of the mind is affirmation rather than negation. It is not by denying, but by affirming that the best mental progress is made. Pulling up tares and burning them is a useful part of husbandry, but less useful than sowing wheat and reaping it. What you do not believe can add nothing to your mental or moral resources; what you do believe may bring you some gains of knowledge and virtue.

Thomas was apparently one of those who put more emphasis upon disbelief than upon belief; who think it more important to refute an error than to accept a truth. The reply of Jesus is meant to suggest to him the defect of this method. It is, of course, a simple matter of disproportion. To doubt is often a duty, for much is offered to our credence that cannot be accepted. To prove all things, and hold fast only that which is good, involves the rejection of many forms of untruth and superstition. This duty Thomas was not slow to perform, but like many another he exalted a subordinate into a supreme obligation. He had not learned the truth that doubt is a good servant, but a bad master; that its first business is to learn its place and keep it.

Faith the Normal Attitude

It is not by its doubts, no matter how honest, but by its faiths that the soul is nourished. The rejection of unwholesome food is an act of wisdom, but you live not by refusing unwholesome food, but by selecting and eating wholesome food. To know and shun the wrong road is well, but it doesn't take you very far. If you wish to get anywhere you must find and follow the right road. It was this truth, that faith and not doubt is the central and normal attitude of the human soul, that Thomas needed to have brought home to him.

But his specific trouble was that he was disposed to base all his judgments on the witness of his senses. He must see and know by seeing. He must have what is sometimes called scientific evidence to go upon, else he would not go at all. It is this error which Jesus gently seeks to correct. Thomas has had ocular and tactual evidence of the fact whose existence he doubted, and he is now satisfied. But Jesus tells him that others may reach satisfaction by another route. "You believe," he says to Thomas, "because you have had the witness of your senses; and you are happy; but others will believe on another kind of evidence, and they will be happy too."

Does Jesus say that those who thus believe, not having seen, are happier than those who believe because they see? No, he does not say so here; he simply says that they are happy. He wants Thomas to know that he has no advantage over those who reach conviction by the other route. But though he does not say it here, he has, in effect, said it elsewhere. For he has told his disciples, and Thomas has heard him say it, that it is expedient for them that he go away, so that the unseen Friend may come in his place; that unseen Friend who is simply the spiritual Christ; whom their eyes cannot see, nor their hands touch, but with whom, in the silence of their own thoughts, they may have constant companionship. "He shall guide you into all the truth," he says, "for he shall take of mine and shall show it unto you."

Spiritual Evidence

"It is better for you"—this is his meaning—"that you should learn to deal with spiritual things by spiritual methods, and that you should not depend for certitude about spiritual things on the witness of your senses. You can see my body with your eyes; you can touch it with your hands, but it is not to sight nor to touch that the deep things of God are revealed. You know them, if you know them at all, not on the testimony of the senses, but on the testimony of the Spirit.

*Preached in the First Congregational Church, Columbus, O.

When Jesus thus contrasts believing with seeing, and puts the crown upon what we call faith, instead of on what we call knowledge, his words will, I have no doubt, seem to some of those who are listening to be rather absurd and visionary. Surely, they will say, the absolute and exact knowledge that one gets through his senses must be more trustworthy than mere credulity. Isn't it better to know than merely to believe? Is not the way of life more secure to the man who sees and knows than to the man who only believes?

That is a plausible kind of argument, but does it not after all rest on superficial reasoning? That is a question which I should like to study with you for a little while this morning. Let us take these conflicting principles out into the field of daily experience and test them there. I do not, for my own part, believe that the principles which guide us in our daily life can be radically unlike those which should guide us in our religious life. If there is no room for this principle of faith in our daily conduct, then it would be difficult for me to believe that it could be a safe guide in the great affairs of the soul. But if it is a principle that we find sound and wise in every-day life, then it can hardly be irrational to rely upon it in our higher concerns.

Faith Necessary in Business

When we approach the question from this point of view, we are at once compelled to acknowledge that faith is the mainspring of all our business enterprises.

To begin with, the foundation of everything is that confidence which men are compelled to repose in one another, which is the most important element in all our business operations. Paul says that without faith it is impossible to please God; but any man of the street will tell you that without faith it is impossible to do business. This kind of faith is getting some pretty severe wrenches just now; but we must not suffer ourselves to believe that the operations in these realms of high finance are typical. For, though there are many sharpers and swindlers in the business world, it is still true that the great body of our business men are veracious and trustworthy; we can rely on their promises; they do rely on one another, and, in the great majority of cases, this trust is honored. And, as I have already said, it is a simple commonplace to say that business could not be carried on at all without this faith in one another, on which foundation the whole superstructure of commerce securely rests.

It is not, however, merely faith of man in man that furnishes this foundation; it is something deeper; it is what we may call confidence in the market; confidence that the wheels of the great commercial mechanism will keep moving; faith in the existence of healthy and prosperous conditions. Sometimes that kind of faith fails, and the wheels are all blocked and there is stagnation and depression. There is money enough, but they who possess it keep it locked up in their own safes or in the vaults of banks; credit, which is nothing but faith, is lame and infirm, and therefore business creeps along timidly and toilfully.

But there is a more personal sense in which faith is central in our secular affairs. No man succeeds without believing in success—in his own success; and belief is all that he has to build upon. Knowledge of the issues of his undertakings he cannot possess.

Faith Necessary to Success

You cannot know, you cannot demonstrate, that a given venture in trade will be successful. No man can see to the end of any business undertaking. The enterprise looks likely to be successful and therefore you embark in it. But a thousand circumstances which you cannot foresee may arise and change what you counted a moral certainty into a physical impossibility.

You do not know that your field will remunerate your labor if you plant in it a certain crop. You think so; there are good reasons for believing that it will, and therefore you plant that crop. You do not know when you choose a certain calling and embark in it that you will succeed in it. But you believe that you are better fitted for that than for anything else, and you have a strong confidence that you can reach prosperity and independence in this way, and therefore you enter upon it.

That we do walk by faith, and not by sight, in our secular affairs; that it is quite impossible for have demonstrative evidence in any of them is plain; and we shall be able to see, if we reflect a ment, that it is vastly better so. For suppose tha knew precisely what result would follow each venture; suppose that it were possible for us to definite, mathematical certainty with regard to the come of all our enterprises, what would life bec Only a cunningly devised piece of machinery. we learned how to turn the crank our develop would be at an end. We should have nothing mo inspire and incite us.

Development by Faith

Just think, my mercantile friend! Suppose you proposed to lay in a stock of goods you just what the invoice would be; just how soon should be able to dispose of it; just how much you should make upon it, and just how all your tomers would be affected toward you by your s how much genius would it require to be a merch Those business qualities upon which you pride you most, and which make you the man that you are— judgment, your enterprise, your influence, your en would be utterly annihilated in such a state of th It would be impossible to acquire such qualities such circumstances, and if by any means you s acquire them you could not use them. There wou no room or demand for them. It is only by the u tainties of trade that they are developed. Because are compelled to deal with probabilities instead of tainties you keep vigilant and active, and thus powers of mind are disciplined. All the flavor piquancy of life would be gone if there were not uncertain, if there were no balancing of probabi and prophesying of issues. It would be too flat stale for human endurance.

Life would all be tame were it not for the contin cies with which it is environed. We should be stupid, passionless drones; there might be some lea in the world, but genius would not even have a to live, for the quality to which we give that title scope only when there are hidden things to bring f and unexpected difficulties to overcome, and an u future to prophecy. We may fancy that it woul fine to possess the gift of infallible foresight, but i did possess it, it would put an end to moral grow not to mental culture. Our natures are so formed they require to be exercised in a sphere of uncerta Walking by sight, we should become a race of pig Walking by faith, we attain the statue of manhood

Believing rather than seeing is the method the all our secular affairs, a method that we all can u stand to be wisely and divinely appointed.

The Basis of Morals

Faith is not only the mainspring of business, it i essence of morality. In every moral act there is preference of some unseen spiritual good, to some that is seen. This preference of course involves in the existence of the unseen good preferred. stands the little boy in the presence of the forbi fruit. It looks luscious and tempting, but he r the temptation because he believes that it is wron him to steal, because he respects that law of right is written in his conscience. If he refrains from ta the fruit merely because he knows that he wi caught at it, and punished for it, that is not a act; but if he resists the temptation from conscien motives, his act is moral, and it is certainly an a faith. He declares his belief in a principle of which ought to govern his conduct. That princip right is something that his eyes cannot see, of whi can have no scientific evidence. His senses crav fruit, but his moral sense forbids him to take it, a rejects the pleasure which is seen, and cleaves t right which is unseen.

Now, in every moral act this principle come more or less plainly. The moral imperative is a s ual and not a physical force. The law of right i vealed to faith and not to sense. And all mo consists in the preference of this unseen and e right to some gratification which is seen and tem

tsome pleasure which allures us, or some present good wich tempts us.

Now, if faith is the motive power in our earthly enterpses, if it is the very substance of our morality, it is n surely irrational that it should be made the foundatn of our religious life. If we do walk by faith, and n by sight in all our business ventures; if it is better fe us in these affairs that we should walk by faith and n by sight; if it is by faith rather than by sense or bknowledge that we are ruled whenever we perform a nral act, then it is not irrational to say that in those ccerns of the soul which deal with the profounder nsteries of existence, it is better for us to believe than tlee. If the method of faith is a method on which we nst constantly rely in things earthly, why may we not tst it in things heavenly?

An Unreasonable Demand

A great deal is said in these days in disparagement ofaith. Science is the name to conjure with, and sci- e is often regarded as the antithesis of faith. Men a denounced in the harshest terms for believing anytl:g which cannot be scientifically demonstrated. But nhing is plainer than that we do and must act every d upon beliefs that are not demonstrable. All I ask isnat men will apply the same rule to religious affairs tlt they are compelled to apply to their secular affairs; tlt they should not insist upon a measure of certainty in he one department of life which they never think of d anding in the other.

I suppose that I may be speaking to some persons w have refused to enter upon the religious life for tl reason. The evidences of the truth of Christianity d not amount, in their minds, to a demonstration. Tey want absolute proof, and they will not commit tlmselves to Christian discipleship until they have it. Tut, my friends, you will never have. You will never b able to tell to a mathematical certainty what the tth is concerning the heavenly life and its prospects a more than you are able to tell to a mathematical crainty what the truth is concerning the earthly life a its prospects. You must be satisfied with probabilits in both cases. You would not engage in any busins enterprise if, on the whole, the probabilities apred to be against succeeding in it. Neither should y commit yourself to the service of Christ if, on the wle, it seems probable to you, after a candid examnion of the evidence, that this religion is a delusion o an imposture; but if there is a reasonable probabilit that it is true, you are warranted in embracing it, e n though it may not seem to you absolutely certain. I there is good ground for believing that Christianity iswhat it claims to be you ought to accept it, even tlugh you may not clearly see and positively know tlt is true. And I am sure that there are some of y will admit at once that there is a strong probability in favor of the essential truth of this religion, a probability much stronger than you ever have to rest upon in your earthly affairs.

When you look over the world and see what Christianity has done for the races and the nations that have accepted it; when you see what effect the Bible has upon the communities where it is read and upon the characters of the men who make it the rule of their lives, you feel that there are very strong reasons for believing not only that it is true, but that it is the very highest truth which has ever been given to the world. And when you take the great doctrines of the Bible, and think them over one by one, weighing them carefully, you are convinced that the balance of probability is on their side.

It is more reasonable to believe that the world had its origin in intelligence than to believe that it is the result of the blind action of unreasoning forces. That is not only the verdict of common sense, but of a careful and candid philosophy. John Stuart Mill, a man who was always known as an unbeliever and who was commonly supposed to be an Atheist, declared in the last essay that he ever wrote "that in the present state of our knowledge the adaptations in Nature afford *a large balance of probability* in favor of creation by intelligence." And if there be an intelligent Creator, then it is not incredible that he should have revealed himself to us, both in the words of the Bible and by the manifestation of his Life in the Person of Jesus Christ. Indeed it is scarcely credible that he should not have made himself known unto us by some such revelations; and if these things are so, then all the great facts of our religion are true, and its claims upon us are not to be put aside.

Truth Verified in Practice

Now if you will take these probabilities and act upon them, believing that to be true which looks reasonable, even though you cannot demonstrate its truth, I know that your faith will be strengthened at every step you take. Faith will bring its own evidence, until at length your reasonable probability shall come to be a moral certainty, and you shall feel as sure of the truth of the Gospel of Christ as you can be of any truth of history or any doctrine of philosophy.

Christianity is practical truth, truth which is meant to be put in practice, and the verification of it, therefore, is in practice. You must have probable evidence that it is true, of course, before you accept it, and your reason will furnish you that probable evidence; but the only convincing proof is that which we obtain by testing it in our lives. When a man prays, day after day, for strength to resist temptation, and knows that his prayers are answered; when in great and repeated trials, he asks for patience to bear them, and finds the strength he asks for; when by months and years of steady trust in the Spiritual Christ, he proves his helpfulness; and knows that his vision has been cleared, and his courage strengthened, and his will established in righteousness, by his faith, then it is very hard to make him believe that his religion is a delusion or an imposture. He has evidence of its truth which satisfies him. Yet, in all this experience of his, there have been no physical demonstrations, no miracles, no raptures, no marvelous manifestations of supernal light; it is not upon any such signs and wonders as these that his assurance rests; it is upon his steady personal experience of the help of God in bearing trouble, in resisting evil, in living a just and a generous life.

Best Evidence of Discipleship

A good woman told me one day of a remarkable experience through which she passed years ago. As she prayed, it seemed to her that the Saviour stood in her very presence—it was almost as if she could see him with the natural eye; it was almost as if she heard the words that he spoke to her; and the bright vision filled her soul with a pure and perfect joy. And she was mourning when she talked with me, because the vision did not return. For such experiences as this a great many hearts are longing. If they could only dream a dream or see a vision, they would be satisfied. Well, my friends, it may be some satisfaction to have seen such marvels; but remember that the Saviour's beatitude is for them who have not seen, and yet have believed. If you know that you are willing now to trust his word and to do his will, you have better evidence of discipleship than if you had seen all the miracles of the mediæval saints and all the visions of the Apocalypse.

Read that record roll of the old worthies which is kept for us in the eleventh chapter of the Hebrews, and note that the proof of the saintship of every one of them was faith, and faith alone. Their faith in the promises of God alone is mentioned, their trust in his power and his love. The marvels that they saw, none of us may see; but we can believe God's word just as they did. And we have far better reasons for believing it than they had—forty centuries full of proofs of God's faithfulness—blazing with the glory of his mighty working in all the world.

Begin the Christian life, then, my friend, in this humble and trusting way. Don't look for marvels! Don't ask for raptures! Believe the word of the Lord because it is his Word, and because he cannot lie. He says that he will help you to overcome your sins. Believe him and prove him. He says that he will help you to bear your troubles. Trust him and try him! He says that he will give you strength for labor, courage for conflict, grace sufficient for every day. Take him at his word, and you shall know for yourself how blessed they are who, though they have not seen, have yet believed!

A MISSIONARY FAREWELL

A FAREWELL service for the Rev. Charles E. Hurlburt, President of the Africa Inland Mission, and his twelve missionaries, who sailed November 1st for British East Africa, was held the preceding evening, October 31st, at the Church of the Strangers, on West Fifty-seventh Street, New York, Rev. Charles E. Hurlburt presiding.

The opening prayer was offered by Mr. S. Whittemore. After singing, the Rev. S. H. Hadley, of the Water Street Mission, stirred all hearts with an address which emphasized the necessity of letting God have the pre-eminence in whatever we attempt to do. He was followed by Rev. Dr. A. T. Pierson in a very impressive and heart-stirring address regarding God's solemn obligations, especially toward spreading the Gospel abroad.

Rev. Charles E. Hurlburt then gave a brief but comprehensive statement concerning the entire work of the Africa Inland Mission from its incipiency, which could not fail to interest the large audience present. He declared that God was in the work, and the divine favor had attended it at every step. Dr. A. E. Kittredge, of Madison Avenue, was the next speaker, and he showed the other side of the picture so powerfully portrayed a few moments before by Dr. Pierson, when presenting the grave needs of the heathen world. His remarks were concluded by a message of song full of cheer and comfort to the outgoing missionaries, by Rev. Frank K. Hawley and wife.

The closing words were given by Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, the well-known founder of the Door of Hope, and Mrs. Abbie C. Morrow. Mrs. Whittemore addressed the missionaries, committing them to God with much depth of feeling, and summing up the desire of her heart through the expressive words found in Numbers 6: 24-26. Then, addressing the audience with much earnestness, she urged upon one and all to hold themselves in readiness before God at all times, for the furtherance of his cause throughout the world. Mrs. Morrow, in a few sentences, unfolded the love of God in her usual characteristic, happy way.

Before the final prayers, offered by Rev. Dr. James and Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, twenty persons arose in various parts of the church to offer themselves as candidates for the foreign field.

The inspiring service was finally concluded by the pronouncing of the benediction by Rev. George E. Cully.

The outgoing missionaries include Mr. and Mrs. William P. Knapp and infant daughter, and Mr. Charles F. Johnston returning and his bride, the latter a new missionary. The other new missionaries are Mr. and Mrs. Fred McKenrick and infant daughter, Mr. Oren H. Scouten, Miss Florence Minch, Miss Nellie Rosenstock, Miss Maude Kale and Miss Josephine Hope. The Mission has some seven stations in Africa at the present time and the work is growing. Two of the chapels now in use were founded with funds provided by the Door of Hope. Rev. Charles S. Hurlburt is President of the Mission Home Council, which has its headquarters at 5930 Thompson Street, Philadelphia.

Group of Missionaries Who Left for Africa, November 1

Mr. and Mrs. Knapp Miss Hope Mr. Scouten Mrs. McKenrick Miss [illegible] Miss K[illegible] Miss Rosenstock
Mr. McKenrick. The three figures seated at the table are, Mr. and Mrs. Whittemore and Rev. C. E. Hurlburt

Russia's Struggle for Freedom

Riot and Disorder Mark the Fight for Civil Liberty---Finland and Poland Seek Independence---The Czar's Manifesto

ON October 30, the world was thrilled by the news, flashed by the cable from St. Petersburg, that the Russian autocracy had come to an end. Nicholas, the Czar, confronted by the passive revolt of his whole empire, and eager to avert the utter wreck of his dynasty, only saved the situation by the unconditional surrender of his autocratic power, and by yielding to the popular demand for a constitutional government. The final step was taken not a moment too soon; indeed, it is not certain, even now, that the great reforms that are now apparently guaranteed will suffice to arrest the revolution. All Russia is like a mass of smouldering tinder, which needs but a breath to blow it into furious conflagration.

Immediately after the issue of the Czar's manifesto, the nation was in suspense for the moment, as though stunned by the greatness of the concessions. It was generally recognized that the manifesto, though it had to be wrung from the throne, was a sweeping document in its pledges of political liberty, of popular representation in a National Assembly, of full suffrage and the promise of a Constitution to be drafted by a Congress elected by the people. These were ample, under any ordinary conditions, to have restored peace to a disturbed nation; but Russia's perturbation was too deep-seated to be quickly tranquilized by brilliant promises from the throne. There was the bitter remembrance of former experiences and disappointments. Thus the manifesto was criticised both favorably and unfavorably. Many held that it was satisfactory and complete, and that the government should be granted time to carry it out; but the larger number declared that it came too late to save the throne. Riotous crowds at the capital, in Moscow and other cities were demanding amnesty for all political offenders, and the removal of the brutal Cossacks. Strikes continued at all the great industrial centres and street fighting was reported at many different points. There were rumors of mutiny in army and navy. The fate of the empire hung tremblingly in the balance. Russia shuddered as her people contemplated the possibility of an experience like that of France during "The Terror."

This was the situation, when the intelligence was gazetted that Count Witte had been appointed as President of the Ministerial Council, and entrusted by the Czar with the carrying out of the new programme of national reforms. This news was well received by the people, who regard Witte as their friend, and a safe, just and able statesman.

Speculation was rife as to the probable complexion of the new Cabinet. Would it be reactionary, like its predecessors,or conservative and merely a makeshift? Or would it be a real reform Cabinet, one that could be depended upon to serve the whole nation instead of truckling to the bureaucracy? About this time strange and ominous rumors began to circulate. First, it was stated that General Trepoff, the bitter foe of the revolutionists and the man whose iron hand has been responsible for the slaughter of many defenseless men and women, under the plea of military necessity, had renounced his allegiance to the autocracy and would henceforth co-operate loyally with Witte. This was soon followed by reports that Trepoff had resigned, the latter finally proving true. Next came the equally surprising information that M. Pobiedonostzeff, the Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, the evil genius of both Alexander and Nicholas, and the most persistent opponent of liberal ideas in all Russia, had resigned. He had seen the star of the Romanoffs setting, as he supposed, and the surrender of the "sacred prerogatives" of the throne—to uphold which the Procurator had made himself cordially hated—convinced him that his own public career was at an inglorious end.

Meanwhile, a condition of affairs bordering upon anarchy continued to prevail in many of the cities. At Riga, police and rioters were in collision. At Odessa, Cossacks and the police together ploughed up street gatherings with bullets, and the people erected barricades. At Warsaw, the troops refused to fire on the people. At Moscow, the telegraph wires were cut and the water supply disconnected; the troops were mutinous and a bread famine was impending. There were frequent clashes between the students and the monarchical party, and the university was in a state of siege. At the same time, dragoons were sabering crowds in different parts of the city, and bands of thugs were committing depredatians and terrorizing people in unprotected districts. Even the capital itself was in a state of incipient anarchy, for the day following the manifesto, distrust of Count Witte and the new regime bred a powerful reaction, and mobs with red flags began to parade the principal thoroughfares. They marched toward the Winter Palace, singing revolutionary songs, while other mobs favoring the government were also marching and singing, "God save the Czar." Gen. Trepoff had ordered the national flags to be hung out for a public celebration over the granting of a constitution; but it was a holiday of violence and street brawls. In the dark streets at night, the electric lighting plant being temporarily disabled, there were collisions with the troops, and careful householders who did not wish to risk a rush of Cossack cavalry, kept indoors and barricaded their houses.

At this time it looked as though the concessions by the government had been in vain and that the much-dreaded revolution had come. Count Witte summoned to meet him some thirty of the leading editors of the St. Petersburg newspapers. He asked them to use their influence in restoring quiet to the country, and in bringing about the desired reforms peacefully. Some agreed, while others received his remarks coolly. Several spoke frankly of the various promises that had been made from time to time, only to be broken. Something should be done now to win public confidence. They recommended a general amnesty to all political prisoners, the withdrawal of the troops, the relaxation of martial law, the summary removal of Trepoff and the granting of freedom of the press as measures essential to show the good faith of the government. Premier Witte replied that time must be allowed to make those changes. He spoke earnestly, and the difficulty of his position was comprehended by all.

But suggestions of moderation were useless when the nation was in the mood of madness. Intoxicated with the sense of a new power, the mobs surged in the streets and all sorts of excesses were committed. Police and Cossacks fired at random and the snow streets were dabbled with the blood of their victims. Indeed, the Cossacks seemed to be subject to no law, and they volleyed and sabered, trampled and knouted and trampled the crowds apparently from sheer love of bloodshed. Some of the scenes described by correspondents, seem to have rivalled the wildest moments of the French Revolution. In Odessa frightful anti-Semitic riots took place. There were hours when frantic mobs of so-called loyalists, ultra-revolutionists, anti-Semites, Jews, Cossacks and police were all mingled together in inextricable confusion—a fighting, incongruous mass—with here and there a doctor or a nurse faithfully tending the wounded. The Cossacks mowed down the crowds wherever they were thickest, and from 500 to 1,000 were reported to have fallen under their cruel volleys. At Kief, fifty were killed in the riots, and the Czar's portrait was torn down from the town hall. At Moscow, Ekaterinoslav, Bielostok, Rostoff and several other cities, crowds compelled the jailers to release the political prisoners.

The revolution was not confined to Russia proper. In Finland, where the people had been awaiting an opportunity to strike for freedom, there was an omi[nous] rising when the news of the manifesto was received. Crowds blocked the streets of Helsingfors, the capital, demanding the resignation of Prince Obolensky, the Governor-General. That official, anxious to avoid the coming storm, tried to leave for St. Petersburg, but was prevented by the crowds, which blocked his path to the steamer, and he was forced to take refuge in his palace, a virtual prisoner. When he told a delegation of the people that a new regime was to be inaugurated in Finland,he was greeted with cries of "Too late! Too late!" Two days after the manifesto, Obolensky formally abdicated in presence of all the Singfors. The Russian flag was lowered from the public buildings and the Finnish flag raised in its place. Thus by popular assent, did Finland declare its independence!

It does not seek absolute separation from Russia, but the re-establishment of its constitutional rights which existed before the "Russification" of the province, including universal suffrage, a house assembly of the people, and other reforms.

Poland, too, has begun to agitate for freedom, and the scenes in Warsaw recall the insurrection of 1863. Great processions, carrying the flag of independent Poland and headed by priests, paraded the streets. Some troops attacked a procession, killing four and wounding many persons, and excitement over the occurrence drew a great crowd to the city hall where the soldiers were in position. The latter fired, killing thirty and injuring over one hundred. The governor has a considerable military force at his disposal, and should the agitation extend terrible scenes may follow. He claims to be able to control the revolutionists.

As far as the general outlook in Russia proper is concerned, it is generally believed that when the present excitement has passed over, the country will quiet down and await the fulfilment of the promises by the throne and the carrying out of the programme outlined in the manifesto. A single indication of bad faith on the part of the government will act as a spark to a powder magazine, and may be the means of setting all Russia ablaze in a revolution, to which the present agitation would be

The Emperor and Empress of Russia

The First Session of the Zemstvo Congress in Moscow

A Street in St. Petersburg in Carnival Time

Stereograph, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood.

The Kitai Gorod Market, Moscow

SCENES IN ST. PETERSBURG AND MOSCOW WHERE RIOTING TOOK PLACE

e child's play. It is practically certain that the workingmen's organizations will maintain their present attitude until complete political amnesty is granted, and they are fully satisfied of the good faith of the new regime. They have terminated the strike on all the railroads. There is, meanwhile, the gravest danger that the extreme revolutionists may succeed in forcing the country into open revolt, in spite of all concessions; but Premier Witte and those around him are working hopefully. Some of the ablest statesmen in Europe have expressed the fear that the Witte ministry will be short-lived. The Czar remains at Peterhof, where he is closely guarded; but there are renewed rumors that he is prepared for flight, should the worst happen.

On Nov. 2, a proclamation was issued defining the liberty of the press, and the Czar signed a political amnesty measure, excluding, however, political murderers. Thousands of prisoners were freed by this royal mandate. The proclamation states that the government counts upon public support in its efforts to restore tranquillity, and that until the new reform measures are prepared, present laws must stand. It renews its pledge to abide faithfully by the conditions of the manifesto of October 30. At last accounts, the capital was quieting down, and there were signs of the excitement subsiding in other cities.

The First Zemstvo Congress

From the 25th to the 28th of September last, there met in the Palace Nossiltzew, at Moscow, a Congress of representatives of the Zemstvo and the State Government. This was held in pursuance of the reforms conceded by the throne. Finland and Poland were not represented. 113 Zemstvos and 660 of the State Government took part. The authorization for this assembly had been granted by the Minister of the Interior, and it was stipulated that a member of the General Government of Moscow should be personally present at the Congress, so that it might be understood that the Ministry sanctioned the programme, which was not to be changed. The chief of the Chancellery of the General Government of Moscow, Chamberlain Moronin, attended the session, dressed in his uniform; but even he did not find it necessary to change the programme, which was carried through in perfect parliamentary form. Among the prominent members of the Congress were the brothers Dolgorukow, Count Schachowskoi, Professor Miljukow, Professor of Civics, Maxim Kovalewskij; the Priest Petrow, General Kusmin-Karawajew, Professor of the Military Academy, Count Heyden; Golowin, Roditschew, Pole Wroblewski, Professor Koschkin, and Professor Lietschitzkij.

On the 25th of September a resolution was passed that even if the Congress, according to the statute of August 19th, was not really a National Assembly, yet it was necessary that the Russian citizens, who, in the meetings of the Zemstvo and the representatives of the people, had undertaken to carry out the programme, should set aside all factious divisions in the interest of civic freedom and justice, and in order to secure the establishment of national representation and the support of the principles announced in the Congress of the Zemstvos.

A lively debate took place on the 26th of September over the political programme for the voting campaign, which included the following points: Declaration of citizen and human rights, universal suffrage, equal rights for all classes and nationalities, inviolability of person and home, abolition of passports, popular representation with upper and lower house on a democratic basis, control of the Government budget, reorganization of the Zemstvo, publicity of all legal proceedings, abolition of the death sentence, reduction of military and naval expenditures. On the 27th of September, the Congress declared the necessity of granting to all nationalities in Russia the right to use their own language and dialect in open living as well as in assemblies and clubs—the Russian language, however, to remain the language of all the central institutions and of the army and navy. A declaration was also made in favor of a legislative assembly and universal suffrage for Poland. The Congress also discussed the form of an electoral manifesto, advocating a reform in education for the people, workingmen's insurance, and regulations for the selling and distribution of land to those who till the soil. This was the first people's congress ever held in Russia.

The Senate Building, Helsingfors, Finland

The Czar's manifesto of October 30, is as follows:

"We, Nicholas II, by the grace of God, Emperor and Autocrat of All the Russias, Czar of Poland, Grand Duke of Finland, etc., declare to all our faithful subjects that the troubles and agitation in our capital and numerous other places fill our heart with great and painful sorrow. The happiness of the Russian sovereign is indissolubly bound up with the happiness of the people, and the sorrow of the people is the sorrow of the sovereign.

"From the agitations may arise a great national disorganization and menace to the integrity and unity of our empire. The supreme duty imposed on us by our sovereign mission requires us to efface ourself, and with all our reason and all our power to hasten the cessation of the troubles so dangerous to the State.

"Having directed the different authorities to take steps to prevent open manifestations of disorder, excesses and violence, and to protect our peaceful subjects, who are anxious for the quiet accomplishment of the duty which lies upon us all, we have recognized that in order to assure the success of general measures for the pacification of public life, it is indispensable to co-ordinate and unify the powers of the central government.

"We, therefore, direct the government to carry out our inflexible will in the following manner:

"1. To grant the population the immutable foundations of civic liberty based on the real inviolability of the person, and freedom of conscience, speech, union and association.

"2. Without deferring the elections to the State Duma (assembly) already ordered, to call to participation in the Duma, as far as possible, in view of the shortness of time before the Duma is assembled, those classes of the population now completely deprived of electoral rights, leaving the development of the principle of electoral rights in general to the newly established legislative order of things.

"3. To establish it as an immutable rule that no law can come into force without the approval of the State Duma, and that it shall be possible for the elected of the people to exercise real participation in the supervision of the legality of the acts of the authorities appointed by us.

"The Government is to abstain from any interference with the elections to the Duma, and is to keep in view our sincere desire for the realization of the ukase of December 25, 1904. It must maintain the prestige of the Duma and confidence in its labors, and not resist its decisions, so long as they are not inconsistent with the historic greatness of Russia. One must identify oneself with the ideas of a great majority of society, and not with the echoes of noisy groups and factions, too often unstable. It is especially important to secure the reform of the Council of the Empire on an electoral principle.

"I believe that in the exercise of the executive power the following principles should be embodied:

"1. Sincerity in the confirmation of civil liberty and in providing guarantees for its maintenance.

"2. A tendency toward the abolition of exclusive laws.

"3. The co-ordination of activity of all the organs of government.

"4. The avoidance of repressive measures respecting proceedings which do not openly menace society or the State.

"5. Resistance to acts which manifestly threaten society or the State, such resistance being based upon the law and on moral unity with a reasonable majority of society. Confidence must be placed in the political tact of Russian society. It is impossible that society should desire a state of anarchy which would threaten the addition of all the horrors of civil strife and the dismemberment of the empire.

"We appeal to all the faithful sons of Russia to remember their duty toward the fatherland and to aid in bringing an end to these unprecedented troubles, and to apply all their forces in co-operation with us to restore calm and peace upon our natal soil.

"Given at Peterhof, October 17 (O. S.), 1905, in the eleventh year of our reign. NICHOLAS."

Our "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar for 1906 is unquestionably the most beautiful production of its kind presented this season. It will help to cheer and brighten your home during the coming year. Every glance at this fine picture will be a joy and an inspiration.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Russian Situation

RUSSIA is now facing the gravest crisis in her history since the foundation of the empire—a crisis beside which the disastrous war with Japan is a mere incident, although it has doubtless been precipitated by that ill-advised campaign. She is now at the crossways that lead to Reform or Revolution—the one to a free and comparatively contented people under constitutional government; the other to anarchy, confusion and chaos.

Although the Czar's manifesto comes at the eleventh hour, it undeniably brings hope to Russia. He has sowed the wind and reaped the whirlwind; but even yet he may be master of the situation, if, after the present paroxysm of madness dies down, the new reforms are carried out in good faith. Within a month, the same crowds that are now execrating his name may be shouting plaudits to the "Little Father" and kissing the ground he walks on. If he be true to the people, he may weather the storm in safety, though Russia will nevermore be a despotism but a constitutional monarchy. Should he again prove weak and vacillating, and false to these pledges so solemnly given, it will be well-nigh impossible to keep back the Niagara of revolution that, once let loose, will engulf nobles, princes, bureaucracy and the very throne itself.

Russia is an incongruous mass of nationalities, held together by no racial ties, but by the bonds forged by might and organized militarism. Many of these races have cherished the dream of regaining their lost independence, and two—the Finns and the Poles—have already struck the blow that may end in a measure of independence, if not in complete separation. A few more weeks will tell to the world whether order is to be restored or the drama is to be played out to the bitter end.

Christian Union

FROM every city and hamlet in our land, wherever there is found a Christian church, or individual followers of our Lord, there should go up to the Throne of Grace an earnest petition that God will bless the deliberations of the great Conference, which, on this day, commences its sessions in New York. As our readers learned, from the article published in these pages four weeks ago, it is an Inter-church Conference on Federation, designed to bring about a closer relation between the Protestant communions of the country. If it succeeds in its purpose it will introduce a new era in our religious life, by bringing into alliance the activities of the various churches, now laboring singly and independently, in a common cause, for our common Lord.

This purpose commends itself specially to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. No religious journal comprises in its constituency so large a variety of creeds and denominational affiliations. In spite of the efforts of zealous friends to narrow its scope it has maintained its principle of broad tolerance, and has steadfastly refused to become the organ of any one denomination. It has proved the possibility of serving Christians of every name, promoting religious life, encouraging the downcast and stimulating spiritual activity. It has also demonstrated by the enterprises of benevolence and relief it has inaugurated, that Christians of all denominations can unite in the common object of alleviating suffering from famine and other calamities. Episcopalians and Presbyterians, Methodists and Baptists, Disciples and Congregationalists have cordially united under its auspices, without distinction of creed, to feed the starving, to relieve the destitute and to succor the widow and the fatherless. Having witnessed the success of their united efforts they are prepared to hail with hope the attempt of the churches themselves to find common ground for union.

There is encouragement, too, in what the churches have already accomplished by harmonious action. There has been no clashing of creeds in the American Bible Society, in the Evangelical Alliance, in the Sunday School Union, in the Young Men's Christian Association, in the Christian Endeavor Society; and when missionaries of every denomination came together in the Ecumenical Conference five years ago, it was found that they could work together to plan a more vigorous campaign in heathen lands for the kingdom of Christ. In all these organizations it has been found that the differences that separate are superficial, and that deep down in the heart they are one in loyalty to Christ. One reveres John Wesley, another reverences Calvin, but all own Christ as their King. As the apostle reminded his followers, Christ is not divided; it was not Paul that was crucified for the world.

The lesson has been learned and now comes the effort to give it practical shape. Looking out on the world with the stupendous difficulties the Church has to encounter, the wisdom of uniting its forces is compelling recognition. The awful problems of intemperance and vice, of poverty and greed, of scepticism and spiritual darkness, must be met, and it is the business of the church to solve them. Each denomination is trying its utmost, but it has failed. What may we not hope from a united effort? Let the foremost men in each communion, the men of warm hearts, of sagacious minds, of consecrated loyalty, get together. Each may hug his special denominational shibboleth, no one asks him to abandon that, but in the face of the sorrow and suffering and sin and misery, weltering all around us, let them in God's name forget their differences and cordially unite in hearty comradeship to do Christ's work in the world. So shall his pathetic prayer be fulfilled, "That they all may be one."

Capital Punishment Again

IN a letter to this journal, referring to our Symposium on Capital Punishment, Mr. Eben Bumstead, Secretary of the Boston Civic Committee, takes issue with the advocates of life imprisonment, instead of the death penalty, and says in part:

> Only Christ can bring in a millennium of peace wherein killing may cease; law never can. What then is the end sought by the capital punishment law? It is to lessen the crime of murder to a minimum. And this end is gained, not as you say we claim, "by killing," but it is gained by *the promulgation of law.* The announcement of the penalty of death for murder by the lawgiver is a warning to every vicious person of certain death if he disobeys and takes human life. And this warning proclaimed by the law before the commission of crime is effective in deterring many from staining their hands with blood. Thus it is not "by killing" that murder is discouraged and the crime lessened, but by the proclamation of the law threatening to visit the extreme penalty upon the guilty. The execution is the carrying out of the threat of the law. It supports the law. And when the capital punishment law is supported by the prompt execution of all murderers, then the awful crime is rarely committed. For THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to give currency to epithets as "relic of barbarism," "uncivilized," etc. is accusing somewhat dangerously a statute which God has himself made and honored in Holy Scripture, which Moses repromulgated and enforced, which the righteous kings of Israel inflicted, which Christ in his own body became subject to in his execution on the Cross and which he had before taught was not abolished (Matt. 5: 17, 18), and which he honored by extending its scope over even those who are angry with brethren without cause (Matt. 5: 21, 22).

In view of the fact that a majority of the contributors to the Capital Punishment Symposium recorded themselves as favoring its abolition, we willingly accord Mr. Bumstead the privilege of ranking with the minority. It is unfortunate for his argument, however, that not only is the opinion of the enlightened and humane majority against him in this particular case, but in his appeal to Scripture he has certainly overlooked the fact that the Almighty, in dealing with the very first murderer, set a precedent for all time. He did not destroy him, but placed a mark upon Cain, "lest any finding him should kill him." He permitted him to live, and presumably to repent of his evil deed. The reference to the Saviour's death on the Cross is even more unfortunate, for the writer should have remembered that even that foulest of all crimes wrung from our Lord's dying lips no sentence of death against the criminals, but the memorable words of sublime sorrow and pity: "Father, forgive them. They know not what they do."

Our Massachusetts advocate of capital punishment appeals to the law of Moses. Why not appeal to the whole instead of a fragment of that inexorable code? Would the Massachusetts Civic Committee be willing to go on record as demanding the death penalty for gathering sticks on the Sabbath? (See Numbers 15:32-36.) There were other offenses, now deemed trivial, for which human life was forfeited in the wilderness stage of Hebrew civilization. Are we to understand that t[hese] are still considered good laws by the Massachusetts [Civic] Committee for these days of ours?

The great truth, which our friends have appare[ntly] lost sight of, is that, under the Christian dispensa[tion], the race has advanced and is taking a broader visi[on] of its own mission here. Crime, or a large part of [it] is the product of ill-assorted social conditions, and we [are] in duty bound to improve these conditions and to gi[ve] a helping hand to those who have suffered becaus[e] of them. Mercy and humanity must temper judgm[ent]. Our duty to the criminal, as Christians and good ci[ti]zens, is to help reform him, not to exterminate [him]. His crime, however vile it may be, cannot justify an[other] crime. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord. I [will] repay." We pray for the coming again of our D[ear] Lord and Master; we pray for the millennium; why [not] pray also that wars and murders and their concomi[tant], legal executions, may cease from the earth?

One Speech Enough

SAYS *The Interior* of Chicago, in a recent issue:

> At the Mormon General Conference at Salt Lake City, Se[nator] Reed Smoot declared grandiloquently "that while such a[postles] and worshipers as himself surrounded President Joseph F. S[mith], giving him their love and devotion, no traitor could ever b[e] lay him to the nation's vengeance." Yet Smoot heard Smith at W[ash]ington last winter admit that he was living in continued an[d] determined violation not only of the laws of State and Natio[n] but even of the categorically "revealed" law of the church of w[hich] he is the head. And Senator Smoot, being sworn as a Fe[deral] official to uphold the statutes and Constitution of the U[nited] States, publicly announces his prior devotion to this monum[ental] lawbreaker, and brands as traitorous and vengeful any po[ssible] attempt to make the man keep the law.
>
> *This one speech alone is sufficient to demonstrate Smoot's* [per]*unfitness for the Senate, and if the Senators do not exclud*[e him] *now, they should every one be degraded themselves from* [their] *office at the earliest opportunity.*

It is true, before now, men have been cast out [of] loyal representative assemblies for a single offe[nsive] utterance, ay, for one treasonable sentence. But [while] we agree with our contemporary that the speech refe[rred] to, and which was delivered by Senator Smoot at [the] Mormon General Conference, if correctly reported, [was] altogether inconsistent with his oath as a Senator o[f the] United States, and with his duty as a loyal citizen, [we] would remind *The Interior* that the essential obje[ction] raised by the women of America to his continuanc[e as] a member of the Senate, is not based upon a singl[e ex]pression.

Senator Smoot is an apostle of the Mormon Ch[urch], sworn by a secret oath that compels him to give his [first] duty and service to the interests of the hierarchy. [That] hierarchy of which he is the representative, is the [an]tagonist of our government and institutions; it st[ands] for polygamy, and its representative, while not pe[rson]ally a polygamist, is bound to defend and up[hold] the brutal system of women slavery which has [made] Utah a by-word and a shame. Further, he is b[ound] by his oath to uphold the men who, as heads of [the] Mormon Church, admitted before the Senate Comm[ittee] in Washington that they were living in violatio[n of] "the laws of God and man." He is bound to de[fend] them in the course they have followed, which ha[s re]sulted in Utah as a State breaking her sacred pl[edge] to this government. His Conference address in [pas]sing adulation of President Smith, whom *The Interior* j[ustly] terms a "monumental law-breaker," simply con[firms] the charges already made in the Women's Memo[rial]. No Mormon Apostle should be permitted to make [laws] for the American people.

Among the Workers

—THE CHURCHES of the Oranges, N. J., have beg[un] a series of union evangelistic services. Rev. Dr. [Charles] Boyce Tupper, of the Madison Avenue Baptist Chu[rch], New York, is now conducting evangelistic meetin[gs] in the Munn Avenue Presbyterian Church, Orange.

—ANNIE R. TAYLOR, the famous missionary to T[ibet], now visiting England, writes to Dr. Klopsch: "[Will] you ask for prayer for Tibet, that the Indian Go[vern]ment may be led to grant the same privileges to mis[sion]aries as to traders in Tibet, and that we may not [only] have an open door, but open hearts to receive the [mes]sage?"

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Norway's King

FROM Norway comes the news, of which there was an intimation several weeks ago, that the crown is to be offered to Prince Charles of Denmark. By a vote of 87 to 29 the Storthing, the Norwegian legislature, has authorized the Cabinet to open negotiations with the Prince. He is the second son of the heir to the Danish throne. He is thirty-three years of age and is married to a daughter of King Edward of England. Probably his intimate relationship to the two constitutional kings has influenced the Norwegian people in their choice. A second consideration was doubtless their friendly relations with Denmark to which they were formerly united. Their language and literature are more nearly allied to those of Denmark than they were to those of Sweden. It will, therefore, be gratifying to Norway, now that it is to have a king of its own, that he should be a Danish prince.

The terms in which the Storthing stated its decision, indicate that pledges will be required of the new king. It is a new thing in Europe that there should be "negotiations" between a people and the king who is to rule over them. It seems to imply that he will have to agree to rule according to the Constitution, and consent to certain restrictions to his power. Over and above all, the choice will have to be ratified by a popular vote. That a king can be made on these terms must be a shock to the Emperor William of Germany, whose ideas of sovereignty, like those of his grandfather, are that a king is a divinely appointed ruler whom the people are bound to obey. The Norwegians, however, show their wisdom and prudence in negotiating with their chosen king before they invest him with power. They have near at hand too striking an example of the evil of autocratic rule, and the miseries it has involved to the people of Russia, to intrust any man with unrestricted power.

That his heart be not lifted up above his brethren, and that he turn not aside from the commandment, to the right hand or to the left: to the end that he may prolong his days in his kingdom, he and his children (Deut. 17: 20).

Prince Charles of Denmark and His English Wife

Missionaries Massacred

The distressing news of the murder of five missionaries in China, which reached this country on Nov. 2, has caused sincere sorrow in all Christian homes. No details have come at the date of writing, but there is unhappily no reason for doubting the sad facts. The brief cable dispatch says that the tragedy occurred at Lien-Chow, a city of about 20,000 inhabitants, in the province of Kwang-Tung, China. It lies 300 miles north of Canton, and is reached only by boat, up a swift and winding river. The Presbyterian Board has had a permanent work there since 1886. There was no trouble there during the Boxer outbreak of 1900, and considerable progress had been made. Residences had been erected for the missionaries; two schools had been opened for boys and girls; a hospital for men and another for women had been built, and a church capable of accommodating 700 persons had just been completed. Dr. Edward Machie, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was in charge of the men's hospital. He was severely wounded, but escaped to the office of the Prefect, but his wife and daughter were killed. They had been in China since 1869. The woman's hospital was under the charge of Miss Eleanor Chestnutt, M.D., formerly of Parkville, Mo. She had done excellent work, and only last year treated 5,479 patients in the hospital. She also was one of the murdered band. The other two were Rev. John Rodgers Peale and his wife. They were new missionaries, who sailed from this country last August last, to begin work in China, and could not have been more than a few days at Lien-Chow. Why they were killed is inexplicable. There was another missionary at the station, Miss Ella J. Patterson, who was also a recent addition to the station. She, like Dr. Machie, escaped to the Prefect's house. Thus five valuable lives have been lost. They must have been the victims of some wild unreasoning outbreak, for their work had been beneficent and they had endeared themselves to the people. Like Him whom they served, they fell at the hands of the very people whom they were trying to save. In our sorrow for the sacrifice there is no room for vindictive feelings against the murderers. We have to say of them as Christ said:

Father, forgive them: they know not what they do (Luke 23:34).

Asleep on the Track

When the platform of the Subway station at Forty-second Street, New York, was crowded with waiting passengers, about midnight on October 23, a loud cry was raised. The people ran to the rear end of the platform to ascertain the cause, and found a man pointing excitedly to a dark object on the track. It was evidently a man lying, apparently dead, across the rails. The express was running in and the people shouted and signaled frantically to the motorman. He could not understand, but applied the brakes and brought the train to a stand about two feet from the man's body. Officers went down to look, and found that it was a man lying fast asleep. He was aroused and lifted to the platform. He proved to be one of the car-cleaners of the Subway, who had been drinking. A sudden fit of somnolence had come over him and he had thrown himself down for a nap. In his sane moments he must have known, from his occupation, the danger he incurred, but the liquor had clouded his senses and made him oblivious of his peril. It operates now as it did three thousand years ago, when the wise king uttered his warning:

Thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast (Prov. 23: 34).

Norwegians Voting on the Question of Separation from Sweden

Like a Phantom Ship

The White Star steamer *Teutonic*, which arrived at New York on October 25, reported passing in midocean a three-masted bark with no soul on board. The *Teutonic* passed within five miles of the derelict. The bark had upper and lower fore and maintopsails, three jibs, main topgallant spanker, and main topmast staysail set at the time. As the bark was keeping a straight course eastward, the wheel evidently was lashed. When seen she was flying an inverted ensign as a signal of distress. The officers leveled their glasses on the craft, but not a sign of life was seen. It is supposed that she was a vessel the crew of which was taken off by a Cunard liner a few days before. It was then believed that she was about to founder and that the only hope for the crew was to go on board the steamer. She is now sailing the sea without guidance, endangering other vessels and drifting to certain wreck. How many human beings there are in like condition, having rejected the guidance of their Maker.

It is not in man that walketh to direct his steps (Jer. 10: 23).

Sacrificed His Arm

A Brooklyn manufacturer was confronted with a terrible alternative one day last week. He is a maker of mouldings, and has in his workshop a large circular saw operated by steam. He had prepared a number of boards to be sawed up and had started up the saw. As he put one of them in position, a portion of his clothing was caught on the board and he was dragged toward the saw. It was impossible to stop it in the position he was in and equally impossible to release himself from the board. Instantly he realized that there was but one hope of saving his life. He would be cut in twain if he did not sacrifice his arm. Without a moment's hesitation he held his limb to the teeth of the saw and his arm was instantly amputated. Holding an apron that he snatched up to the bleeding member, he ran at his utmost speed to the nearest hospital, where the surgeons dressed the wound. He is said to be now in a fair way to recovery. Nothing but the instant decision to give up his arm could have saved his life. There are situations in moral life that require a similar sacrifice. A sin or an association that is dear as a limb has to be abandoned that the soul may be saved.

If thy hand cause thee to stumble, cut it off: it is good for thee to enter into life maimed rather than to go into hell (Mark 9:43, R. V.).

BRIEF NOTE

The returns of the Russian census show that the population of the Empire is 126 566 525, of whom seventy per cent. are illiterate.

Since 1892 no newspapers have been printed on Sunday in Norway, and since 1895 no bread baked on Saturday.

The Rev. George F. Pentecost is going to England for the winter to conduct evangelistic services and to deliver Bible lectures.

Dr. Wilbur Chapman, who pursued an evangelistic campaign in Minneapolis, Minn., in October, is now holding services in St. Paul, Minn. From November 19 to December 8 he will hold services at various cities in New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Two Congregational physicians of Boston, Mass., have begun a kindly and most useful service. They have opened, in connection with their church, a daily consultation of two hours free, for the poor, with medicines at a nominal charge.

The announcement is made that Charities, a New York magazine devoted to the betterment of social conditions, will be merged in the *Commons*, a Chicago periodical devoted to settlement work. The editors of the two magazines will be announced. They are Dr. Edward T. Devine and Professor Graham Taylor.

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH

The Beauty of Women

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

AMONG the assets which for ages have been the distinctive dower of women, personal beauty has always taken a very high place. Away back in the remotest shades of antiquity, the furious tides of war raged for years, with current and counter-current, over Helen of Troy. Helen, fairest among women, had been carried away by the Trojans from the Greeks, and the Greeks did battle for her, her beauty seeming, to all concerned, the fit excuse for the vast amount of trouble she caused, and the lavish outpouring of blood and treasure.

In a far later time the great beauty of Mary Stuart bewitched the hearts of Scotland, and it still casts its spell over the historic page, so that to this day men contend fiercely for Mary, or write bitterly against her, as though she were still living and breathing in the world. For a while, in fiction, it was the custom to make very little of the beauty of heroines. Charlotte Bronte set the fashion, and made her Jane Eyre a diminutive young woman with no looks to speak of, and only a charm of personality which was compelling enough to entrance the hearts of men. But the homely heroine has never maintained her vogue. Among the daughters of Eve and the sons of Adam there is an unspoken, unformulated, but very tangible sentiment in behalf of womanly beauty, and although we do not find it in real life, we demand it in the pages of novels.

These are supposed to be moving pictures of real life, and only as they are successful in portraying the actual do they maintain any hold upon our attention. Thus, in a romance published recently, entitled *The Silence of Mrs. Harrold*, the central figure is a young widow with whom a fellow passenger on an ocean steamer falls deeply in love. He is a hard-headed lawyer, a practical and extremely conventional man, yet before the ocean is crossed he has placed his heart at the disposal of a woman whose loveliness of person and of manner has taken him by storm, and he has joyfully consented to take her for his wife, while she positively denies to him all knowledge of her past life. This is a situation which could hardly be paralleled in reality, but which excuses itself in the book because the woman's wonderful beauty enthralls the reader, just as it does the people in the little drama where she occupies the front of the stage.

In *Rose of the World*, a book that appeared several years ago, the heroine was so stately, so dazzling, so altogether without a flaw in her grace and the glory of her golden hair, that we followed her breathlessly through the strangest conditions, and were enraptured to the very end of the story. Sorrow turned her golden hair to snowy white, but did not affect her beauty in the least, nor mar our conception of it.

In *The House of Mirth*, a book of amazing power, which has just been issued, the heroine, Lily Bart, a New York girl of to-day, and the victim from first to last of unkind fate and tyrannical circumstances, is so beautiful that her misfortunes pain us as they would not had she possessed a stumpy figure, a freckled face, and carroty hair.

In *Peter's Mother*, a recent story of English life, the heroine has eyes of sapphire bl[ue], a delicate complexion, and a [sl]lowy figure. She captivates [Ma]by the sheer power of her lov[ely] eyes, and soft, bewitching mann[er].

Shakespeare's women are almost always beauti[ful]. From the queenly Catherine, haughtily confront[ing] Cardinal Woolsey and Henry the Eighth, to her wi[ld] namesake in the *Taming of the Shrew*, Anne or Por[tia], Imogene or Desdemona, or whatever name the h[er]ine may bear, Shakespeare, who played divinely [on] every string of the human heart, knew too much [to] make his heroines other than beautiful. Fair wom[en] walk through the pages of Sir Walter Scott, meet [us] in the stories of Thackeray, and trail their shin[ing] garments through the verse of the poets from Dante [to] Tennyson.

Robert Louis Stevenson does not make all his wom[en] beautiful; but in Catriona, the lass with the steadf[ast] eyes of gray, whom David Balfour loved, he [has] painted a heroine whose beau[ty] will never fade. There may [be] two opinions as to the ideal beauty which Sir Edward Bur[ne]-Jones and Dante Gabriel Ro[s]setti had in mind when th[ey] painted their pictures, but th[ere] is this to be said, that whoev[er] looks long at a Burne-Jo[nes] maiden loses his heart to her.

People tell us with more [or] less conviction that comeline[ss] only skin deep, that handsom[e] that handsome does, and [that] beauty is a fading flower, [but] we notice that the young man['s] love always endows the girl [of] his choice with charm of fe[a]ture and figure, and that she is be[au]tiful in his eyes. Of one thi[ng] we may be almost certain, [and] that is that a spiteful, shrew[ish] disagreeable temper will in [time] spoil the most beautiful face, [and] that there is always the he[lp] for the plain girl that she [may] become beautiful when sh[e is] old, if she live a consistent, [har]monious and beautiful life.

THE BEARER OF ILL TIDINGS

Who comes across the snow to-day?
What dear one, long from home away,
Is brought unto the door?

Ah, tender wife, ah, mother old,
Life hath for both its woes untold,
When love returns no more.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—HOUSEKEEPER. If you [have] patience and strength, you [may] restore the polish of your piano by using cold water [and] a chamois skin. Take a little of the surface at a ti[me], rub it with a damp cloth, and then polish vigorously [with] the chamois. Almost all white net goods may be cle[an]ed by dipping them in flour and shaking them out.

Ten Timely and Important Questions Answered

1. Are All Your Offers Open to both New and Old Subscribers? They are.

☆ ☆ ☆

2. Do You Refund the Money if Your Premiums Do Not Give Satisfaction? We Do.

☆ ☆ ☆

3. Do You FULLY Prepay Charges? In Every Instance.

☆ ☆ ☆

4. In case the Premium ordered is Sold Out before the Order reaches You, what Do You Do? We Refund the Entire Remittance at Once, and wire that you are Too Late, if so Requested.

☆ ☆ ☆

5. May a Subscriber who Accepts a Magazine Combination Offer, also Choose a Premium, and if so, on what Terms? Yes; if a Subscription with Premium calls for **$2.00**, and only One Magazine is wanted, send $2.50; if Two Magazines are wanted, send $3.00; and if Three Magazines are wanted, send $3.50. If the Subscription with Premium calls for **$3.00**, you must **ADD** $1.00 to these figures.

☆ ☆ ☆

6. My Present Subscription Does Not Expire for Several Months. How can I secure Magazines and Premiums NOW? By Renewing Now and Sending in the Required Amount. We will then Extend Your Subscription for One Year from the Present Date of Expiration, and send Premiums and Magazines **At Once.**

☆ ☆ ☆

7. How may I secure More than One Premium? By Paying for the Additional Premiums Selected at the rate quoted for Extra Copies in the Subscription Bl[ank] on the Next Page.

☆ ☆ ☆

8. May the Magazines, Premiums, and Calen[dar] each be Sent to a Different Address, and at what Ex[tra] Expense? Yes. **No Extra Charge** is made for [this] Service. The full Address should be Entered Oppo[site] the Premiums of your Choice. In the case of Bo[ok] Premiums, both Nearest Express Office and Post-Of[fice] Should be Carefully Noted.

☆ ☆ ☆

9. What if the Premiums are Injured in Tran[sit]? This Rarely, if Ever, Happens. We, of course, Su[b]stitute Perfect Goods at our Expense.

☆ ☆ ☆

10. Is the Calendar sent with Every Annual Su[b]scription to The Christian Herald? Always.

A Personal Message from Dr. Klopsch

EVERY year **The Christian Herald,** by dint of exceptional business enterprise, is enabled to offer **Premiums** that cause even experienced publishers to exclaim: "How can they do it? How can they give so much value for so little money?" The explanation is found in the enormous quantities used. We never issue a work of which we print less than **25,000 Copies.** Of a certain premium we issued as many as **150,000** volumes. This immense consumption enables us to secure our paper, printing and binding at the lowest figures, while the initial expenses, for authors, artists, etc., are distributed over this great output, reducing the charge against each volume or set to a veritable minimum.

* * *

But before I say anything concerning the remarkable premium propositions for this season, I would ask the members of the great **Christian Herald** Family—to whom every year I become, personally, more attached—to help me again this year, as you have in former years, by renewing, if possible, during the present month of November.

* * *

I fully appreciate the fact that, notwithstanding the unusual prosperity enjoyed by our country in many directions, there are those to whom it would not be quite convenient to comply with this request. There are, on the other hand, very many to whom the anticipation, by a few weeks, of what they already have in mind to do, would be a matter of comparative unimportance. Yet this would tend to greatly lighten (by distributing it over a longer period) the pressure upon me during the renewal season. This would also help me to personally supervise a much greater portion of the current business than I possibly could, were all the renewals to be sent in during December. It goes without saying that I shall be extremely grateful for any and every assistance that I may receive at your hands, in the shape of prompt renewal.

It will be well to also bear in mind that the transportation facilities are not now clogged by holiday pressure, and both mail and express service are, by all means, now safer and more satisfactory than during the month of December. This means that packages entrusted in November to either one will be properly delivered, and that there need be no misgivings as to shipments reaching their destination on time.

* * *

We are justly proud of our Premium Offers this year. Never before have we offered such variety and such value for the money. That superbly illustrated volume, **The Cruise of the Eight Hundred**; Dr. Banks' remarkably interesting work, entitled **Capital Stories About Famous Americans**; our new **Popular Edition** of the **Red Letter Bible** Without Helps, bound in grained black cloth, with highly polished red edges and gold stamp; our **Red Letter New Testament,** beautifully bound in flexible American Levant leather, and **Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress** (Red Line Holiday Edition)—any one of which goes with **The Christian Herald** for a whole year, including our Calendar, for only **$2.00.**

* * *

Then come our more ambitious efforts in the form of **Masterpieces of the World's Best Literature** (eight superb volumes and Book-rack to match); the irresistible two-volume **Camp Life Library,** for the boys and girls of The Christian Herald Family; our ever popular work, entitled **Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts**; our **Christian Worker's Edition** of the **Red Letter Bible** with Helps and Maps, any one of which goes with **The Christian Herald** for one year, and our beautiful Calendar, at **$3.00.**

If you select Camp Life Library, Pilgrim's Progress or Forty Thousand Sublime Thoughts, write the Title in the space left blank in the Form below.

* * *

And finally, we would direct your attention to our Money-Saving Magazine Combination offers. This array of bright, wide-awake, clean publications, offered at bargain prices in connection with **The Christian Herald,** emphasizes the importance of the Magazine Combination plan first introduced by the writer six years ago.

* * *

If you should not care for any of these Premiums or Magazines, we will send **The Christian Herald** and our **Calendar** at the usual price of **$1.50.**

Do not forget to read **"Ten Timely and Important Questions Answered,"** printed at foot of opposite page.

* * *

As this message is already too lengthy, I must deny myself the privilege of saying many things that I had in my heart to say. But I will add just this (and I am addressing you as a subscriber and member of **The Christian Herald** Family): It would afford me, personally, great gratification to have you continue your membership for another year. We have great things in prospect. We want not only that you should share them with us, but we need your co-operation to bring them about. Every renewal strengthens us, every defection weakens us.

You cannot do better for yourself or your loved ones than to continue your membership in the great **Christian Herald** Family, and thus afford us, for at least another year, the encouragement of your company and co-operation. Cordially yours,

Wm. T. Klopsch

REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

To THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City:—Find enclosed $..... for **One Year's Subscription** and Premiums as entered below, which send, Charges Prepaid, to the following Addresses:

	NAME	STREET AND POST OFFICE	STATE
SEND..THE CHRISTIAN HERALD FOR ONE YEAR—52 TIMES to With CALENDAR, Only $1.50 for the Year.		IS THIS A RENEWAL OR A NEW SUBSCRIPTION?	
SEND..			
SEND..The Cruise of the 800 386 Pages; Bound in Red Silk Cloth and Gold. Color Plates and 212 Full-Page Engravings. to With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00.			
SEND..Capital Stories About Famous Americans By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, D.D. 542 Pages; Illustrated. Bound in Rich Silk-finish Cloth. to With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00.			
SEND..Red Letter New Testament ALL THE WORDS OF OUR LORD IN RED to With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00.	Authorized or Revised Version	WHICH?	
SEND..The Red Letter Bible (NO HELPS) Bound in Cloth, Red Edges, with Gold Stamp. to With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00; Extra Copies, $1.00.	AUTHORIZED Version ONLY		
SEND..The Red Letter Bible (NO HELPS) Soft Leather, Red Under Gold, Overlapping Edges. to With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.50; Extra Copies, $1.75.	AUTHORIZED Version ONLY		
SEND..The Red Letter Bible With HELPS ILLUSTRATIONS, MAPS, CONCORDANCE, Etc. Soft Leather, Red Under Gold, Overlapping Edges. to With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $3.00. Extra Copies, $2.00	AUTHORIZED Version ONLY		
SEND..Masterpieces of the World's Literature EIGHT VOLS. and BOOK-RACK. 2,560 Pages; Bound in Olive Green Leatherine; Illumined Title Page and Gold Backs. to With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $3.00; Extra Copies, $2.50.			

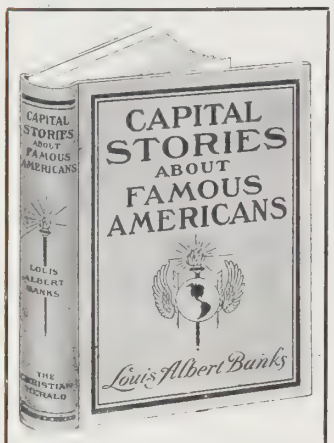
Name of Sender *Address*

Our Great Premium Propositions

Capital Stories About Famous Americans

DR. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, whose Notable Books may be found in Nearly Every American Library, has Given us, in the Magnificent Volume Pictorially Presented on this page, a Book that will be **Read with Pleasure and Profit by Old and Young,** and Prove to Tens of Thousands an Inspiration to Emulate the Grand, Glorious and Heroic Achievements which have Won Everlasting Fame for America's Distinguished Daughters and Sons.

Louis A. Banks, D.D.
Distinguished Author



550 Pages. Over 80 Portraits
Measures, when open, 8 x 13 Inches
Sent, All Charges Prepaid

Brimful of Inspiration

The Ancients told the History of their Great Ones in Marble and Song, but Dr. Banks has given us in this One Volume, a Garland of Stories about Columbia's Greatest Men and Women that will Fascinate Old and Young — Delighting the Former and Inspiring the Latter to Higher and Nobler Aims, and to Lives of Heroism and Patriotism.

Magnificent Volume of Life, Love and Adventure

This Absorbingly Interesting Book is a Veritable Treasure-House of **Short Stories,** Brimful of Intense Human Interest and Healthful Sentiment. The Heroic, the Pathetic, the Tragic and the Startling are all well represented; while the Amusing, the Entertaining and the Elevating, Generously Abound Throughout **This Beautiful and Helpful Volume.** Its wealth of Anecdote, Humorous and Pathetic, but always Bright and Sparkling, will cause it to be Read and Re-read until Wear and Tear shall have Rendered its Pages Illegible.

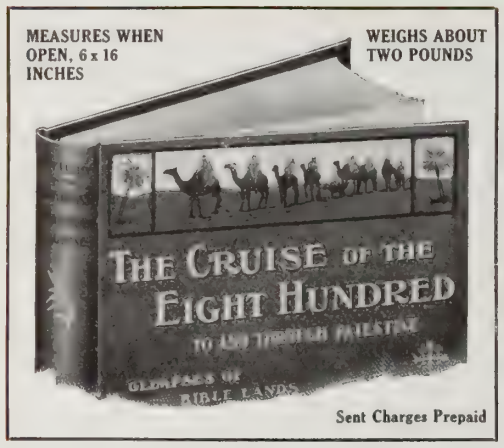
This Matchless work contains **550 Pages,** Embellished with **Over 80 Portraits** of Men and Women Notable in American History, and Beautifully Cloth Bound in **Patriotic Colors and Gold.**

It is Sent, **All Charges Prepaid,** with **The Christian Herald,** for One Whole Year, Including Our Superb **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar,** on receipt of . . . . . **Only $2.00**

Cruise of the Eight Hundred

THIS Great Work Truly Defies Adequate Description. It is the Story of the Tour made recently by **800** of the Most Famous Sunday School Workers of the world. It contains **212 Full-Page Half-Tone Engravings, Two Panoramic Views** of Modern Jerusalem, each measuring **60 square inches, Four Unequalled Color Plates** of Palestine **Wild Flowers, and 58 other photographs,** including **two Reproductions in Arabic and Hebrew.** This Most Delightful Book takes you to **Gibraltar,** to **Italy,** to **Greece,** to **Turkey,** to **France,** and to **Palestine,** and Reveals to your eyes in Detail Every phase of one of the Most Picturesque Tours the World has Ever Known.

A Superb Christmas Gift



Sent Charges Prepaid

The Cruise of the Eight Hundred is a Volume of Entrancing Interest. It virtually Brings the Holy Land, with all its Scenes, Attractions, its Odd Customs, its Interesting People and their Peculiar Dress to our Own Doors, and Invites us to Revel in a Veritable Mine of Literary and Pictorial Wealth. Take up the book Whenever you will, Commence Anywhere you Please, and Instantly your Attention is Arrested by the Fresh, Beautiful and Delightfully Entertaining contents of this Living, Breathing Panorama.

The Book of the Year

It Contains Nearly 400 pages, is Exquisitely Printed on Extra Fine Coated Paper Throughout, Superbly Bound in Red Silk Cloth, with Genuine Gold Stamp, and measures when open 6 x 16 inches. **A More Acceptable Christmas Present than this Book About the Land where Christ was born, and Where He Lived Cannot be Found.**

The Christian Herald (the Brightest and Best weekly Family Magazine Ever Published) **Every Week** for One Year, our Lovely **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar,** measuring **18 x 20** Inches, and **The Cruise of the 800,** all Charges Prepaid, **Only $2.00**

Masterpieces of the World's Literature

THIS **Wonderful New Library** contains **Eight Volumes,** Superbly Printed, and Bound in Soft, Flexible, Olive Green "Never-Wear-Out" **Leatherine,** with Full **Genuine Gold Backs.** It contains **2,560 pages, aggregating One Million Words,** of the Best Literature of all Nationalities and all Ages. Every Volume contains an Exquisite **Illumined Title-Page.** The Binding is Highly Artistic, of the most Modern Type, Light in Weight, very Flexible, and most Delightful to the touch.

Jeannette L. Gilder
Eminent Author and Critic

A Miniature Illustration of our Book-Rack in Service

Miss Jeannette L. Gilder, the World's Best Known Literary Critic, is the Editor-in-Chief of this Comprehensive Work. Over **200** of the World's Greatest Authors are Represented in this Superb Compilation, and the **Cream** of their **Master Efforts** will be Found Enshrined within its Pages.

Attractive Book-Rack—FREE

The Volumes are placed in an **Unusually Attractive Book-Rack,** Mission Style—Specially Adapted in Finish and Color for this Unique and Elegant Set and an Ornament for any Library Table, however rich. **This Rack** goes **FREE** with Every Set. All Charges Prepaid on Books and Book-Rack. **You will be Delighted with Your Purchase.**

As Every Volume is complete in itself, these **EIGHT ELEGANT, FLEXIBLE BOOKS,** Beautifully Bound, with Gilt Tops and **Silk Book-Marks,** Constitute **EIGHT Separate and Exceptionally DESIRABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.**

Here is Our Proposition in a Nut-Shell

To Induce You to Subscribe to **The Christian Herald,** the Brightest and Best Family Magazine in the World—Published Every Wednesday, Fifty-two Times a Year—We Will Send, **All Charges Prepaid,** on Receipt of **ONLY THREE DOLLARS, The Christian Herald** for One Whole Year, **Eight** Beautiful Volumes entitled **"MASTERPIECES OF THE WORLD'S LITERATURE,"** with Artistic **Book-Rack,** as Described Above, and Our Lovely **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar** for **1906.** Sent, **All Charges Prepaid,** for **Only $3.00**

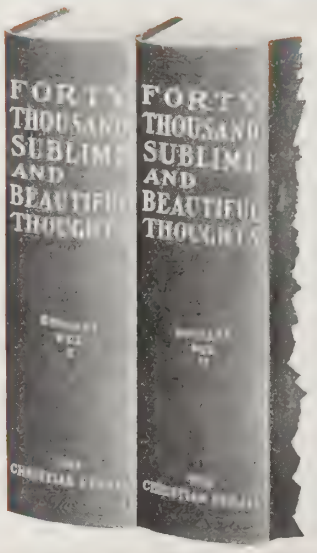
40,000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts

HERE are 2,000 pages of purest honey, gathered by Charles Noel Douglas from the Roses, Clover Blossoms, Violets, Morning Glories, and Geraniums of the Literature of all Ages.

No Library can justly lay claim to Completeness without a set of **Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts,** and no other work published can serve as a substitute or compare with it in genuine utility.

CHARLES NOEL DOUGLAS

Fourteen Hundred Different Topics



MEASURE (WHEN OPEN) 8 x 12 INCHES

as wide in Scope as Human Thought can Conceive, Embracing Every Subject that Stirs the Human Heart or Engages the Human Mind, are Illumined from Every Point of View for the Information and Delectation of Reader, Thinker, Writer, Teacher and Speaker.

An Unusual Bargain

These Two Magnificent Volumes, containing **2,000 Pages,** illuminated title, artistically bound in superior cloth, we offer to send, all Charges Prepaid, together with **The Christian Herald** for One Year, for **Only $3.00**

Address To-day, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City

Open to Old and New Subscribers

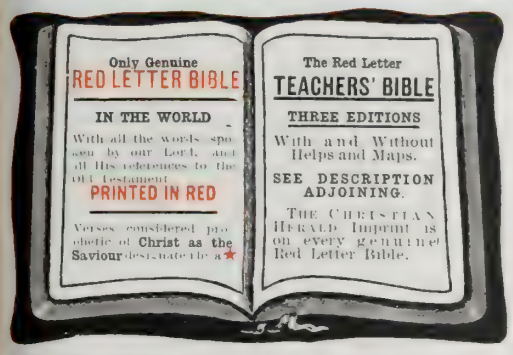
Only Genuine Red Letter Bible

GENERAL PLAN OF THIS GREAT BIBLE

1. In the New Testament, the words universally accepted as those of our Lord and Saviour are Printed in Red.
2. In the Old Testament, the passages printed in Red are those quoted by our Lord, or directly related to incidents to which he referred.
3. Red lettering in the Reference Column of the Old Testament directs the reader to some particular utterance of Christ, in which the corresponding quotation or allusion may be found.
4. A Red Star (★) immediately following a verse in the Old Testament, indicates that, in the concurrent opinion of scholars and theologians, the verse embodies a prophetic reference to Christ as the coming Messiah.

Our THREE Editions

The Type, Printing and RED Lettering are Identically the Same in all THREE EDITIONS.



FIRST: Our **Popular Edition** contains Red Letter Bible Text with References. **Without Helps.** Bound in **Grained Black Cloth,** with **Gold Stamp,** Round Corners and Highly Polished **Red Edges.** Sent, All Charges Prepaid, with **The Christian Herald** Weekly, for **One Whole Year,** for **Only** **$2.00**

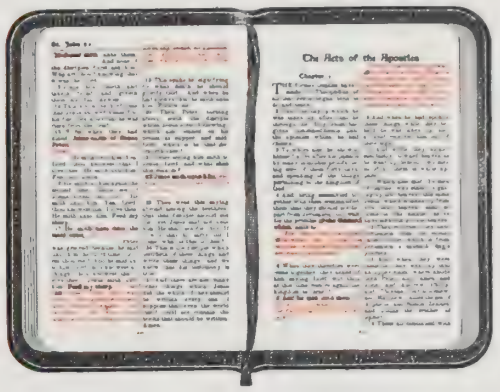
SECOND: Our **Bible Readers' Edition** contains the **Holy Scriptures with References,** in Red Letter Arrangement, and Movable Book-mark. **No Helps.** It is Bound Exactly like the Christian Workers' Edition mentioned **below,** and is Sent Free with **The Christian Herald** (Weekly), for One Whole Year, on receipt of **Only** **$2.50**

THIRD: Our **Christian Workers' Edition** contains the Red Letter Bible Text with References; also a Concordance, Subject Index, Gazetteer and Dictionary—all under one Alphabetical Arrangement—together with **Helps, Maps,** and Numerous Illustrations. Bound in **American Levant Leather,** Flexible, **Overlapping** Edges, Round Corners, **Red under Gold,** and **Silk-sewed.** Sent, **Charges Paid,** with **The Christian Herald** (Weekly), for **One Year,** both together, **with Calendar,** for **Only** **$3.00**

Red Letter New Testament

Every Word Spoken by our Lord PRINTED IN RED

THIS beautiful volume is the **ONLY NEW TESTAMENT** which contains **ALL THE WORDS SPOKEN BY OUR LORD PRINTED IN RED.** The Type is very Clear, and the alignment of the Red and Black Lettering Absolutely Perfect. The Red Letter New Testament is Exquisitely Bound in American Levant, Soft and Flexible, with Overlapping Edges—Red Under Gold—with Book-mark, making a Compact Volume that may be Conveniently Carried in the Pocket. This Handy Volume is, in Every Sense of the Word, a Veritable Gem. The Type is large and clear, and the Binding faultless.



For Quick Reference

There is No Other Testament so Serviceable as the Red Letter New Testament, owing to the Emphasis it gives to Christ's Own Words, and the facility with which One's Favorite Passages may be found.

The Red Letter New Testament is **beautifully bound** in American Levant, soft and flexible, with overlapping edges, Red under Gold.

A Veritable Bargain

THE RED LETTER NEW TESTAMENT is Issued in Both the **Authorized** and **Revised Versions,** and is **SENT, All Charges Prepaid,** Together with **The Christian Herald for One Year,** and **Calendar,** for . . **Only** **$2.00**

The "CAMP LIFE" Library

For the Boys and Girls of The Christian Herald Family

HERE are Two Irresistible Books for Boys and Girls of All Ages. They are written by Ernest Thompson-Seton, the Famous Author of "Wild Animals I Have Met," and his wife and Traveling Companion, Grace Thompson Seton.

Ernest Thompson Seton

The one entitled **"Two Little Savages"** tells a Boy How to Live Like an Indian—tells Him All About Woodcraft and Wild Animals; How to Camp Out; How to Make a Bow and Arrow; How to Make Moccasins; How to Make Fire with Rubbing Sticks; How to Make a Dam; How to Make a Log Cabin; How to Make a Tepee; How to Make a War Bonnet; How to Read Indian Signs and Play Indian. This Volume, of over **500 Large Pages** and **300 Pictures,** is Beautifully Bound, and now Sells at **$1.75 Net.**

The other Book, entitled **"A Woman Tenderfoot,"** Must Delight the Berry-brown, Athletic, Charming American Girl, Who Enjoys Reading about Nature and All Its Charm of Glorious Freedom; the Quick-rushing Blood; the Bounding Motion of the Wild Life; the Joy of Living and Doing; of the Mountain and the Plain. **"The Woman Tenderfoot"** contains **361 Pages,** and is Beautifully Bound to Match **"Two Little Savages."** It Sells at **$2.00 Net.**

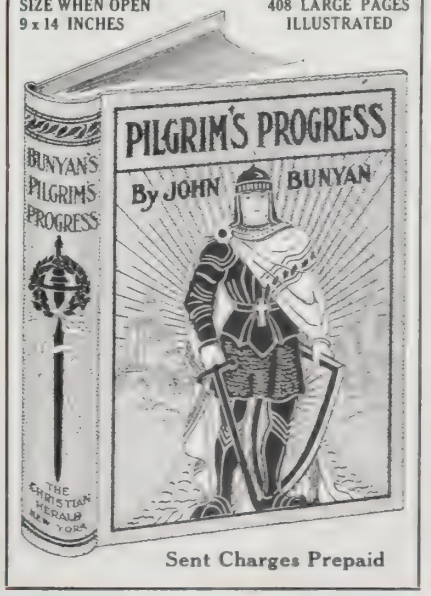
These Two Exquisite Volumes, worth together **$3.75,** will be Sent with **The Christian Herald,** for One Year, and our Great **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar,** on receipt of **Only** **$3.00**

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress

Beautifully Illustrated with Rare, Artistic Pictures

HERE is an Imperishable Book, for John Bunyan's **Pilgrim's Progress** is indeed Immortal! **The Christian Herald,** in Issuing it Anew, and in this Attractive Form, believes that it is rendering a Valuable Service to the Present Generation. The delight of the Plain and Humble Folk, **Pilgrim's Progress** also Fascinates the Most Cultured Minds. It Attracts Grown People and Children, Rich and Poor. Once read it is Never Forgotten, and its Influence for Good Never Dies. **Pilgrim's Progress** is the most Beautiful Allegory of Human Life ever written. It is a Triumphan t Work, and not one of Gloom and Sadness. It warms the Heart and Cheers the Soul.

Charles M. Sheldon



Sent Charges Prepaid

Dr. Charles M. Sheldon, in his eloquent introduction to this superb edition of **Pilgrim's Progress,** says:

If this edition of **Pilgrim's Progress** shall go into the homes of America to be read there, it will not be possible to measure the results on the next generation.

A Book that Will Never Die

Pilgrim's Progress, beautifully printed, with **Red Line Border,** very handsomely bound in **Rich Vellum de Luxe, elaborately illustrated,** and containing **428 large pages,** is sent with **The Christian Herald** for one year, every week, and our lovely **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar,** for . . . **Only** **$2.00**

Address To-day, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City

Money-Saving Magazine Combinations

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH, **Proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,** is the **Originator** of the Modern **Magazine Combination Plan,** which Enables Subscribers to Secure **Two Magazines at Practically the Price of One,** resulting in Great Economy to Readers and Undreamt-of Circulations for the Magazines, thus working out to the advantage of all concerned.

At first, Starting with Only Two Magazines, we can Now Offer to the Reading Public their Choice of **Ten of the Best Publications** at Prices that are so Attractively Low as to bring them Within the Easy Reach of the Most Moderate Means. These Magazines will be Recognized at once as Leaders of their kind, and a Subscription to Any One Must Add to the Entertainment of the Whole Family. It goes without saying that a Magazine, whether Published Monthly or Weekly, is one of the **Most Acceptable Holiday Presents** Obtainable, silently reminding the Fortunate Recipient, at regular intervals, of the thoughtfulness of the Giver.

Our Selected List of Choice Magazines

Forei
Posta
Extra

Every One Published Monthly, except THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which is the Ideal WEEKLY Family Magazin

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION
A Delightful Magazine of Art, Shopping, Stories, Travel; with Domestic, Dressmaking and Fashion Hints.
Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

THE WORLD TO-DAY
A Magazine Unlike Any Other. Heretofore sold at $3.00 a Year—and well Worth the Price. To Keep Abreast of the Times, You Need "The World To-Day." Illustrated.
Monthly—15c
$1.00 A YEAR

SUCCESS MAGAZINE
A Journal of Progress and Self-help, Telling How Successful People Succeeded.
Superbly Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

HARPER'S BAZAR
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR WOMEN
Be Sure to Include HARPER'S BAZAR In Your Magazine Combination
Illustrated.
Monthly—15c
$1.00 A YEAR

THE COSMOPOLITAN
AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE
A Monthly Magazine Devoted to Art and Literature of the Best Class.
Beautifully Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

PEARSON'S
THE EASY-TO-READ MAGAZINE
Filled with Sparkling Stories and Articles upon History and Science, Combining Entertainment and Instruction.
Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

LITTLE FOLKS
AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY FOR YOUNGEST READERS
The Best and Brightest Magazine Published for Children from Three to Twelve Years Old. Full of Pretty Pictures and Stories, including Lovely Bedtime Tales. Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

THE SILVER CROSS
A Home and Philanthropic Magazine. Official Organ of the International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons.
Edited by Mary Low Dickinson. Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

You may Substitute THE RECORD OF CHRISTIAN WORK. A Magazine of Religious Thought and Activity. Edited by W. R. Moody. $1.00 a YEAR
To Substitute the AMERICAN MAGAZINE (Leslie's for 30 Years) You must, in Every Case, ADD 25 CENTS to Prices Quoted Below

And Here are Three Great Money-Saving Propositions

1.—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50) with any ONE Magazine Illustrated on this page, $2.00
2.—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50) with any TWO Magazines Illustrated on this page, 2.50
3.—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50) with any THREE Magazines Illustrated on this page, 3.00

Each Magazine may be Sent to a DIFFERENT ADDRESS Without Extra Charge. Foreign Postage Extra.

3 Things To Be Noted

1. Each Magazine may Begin at Any Time within a Year, and Each may be Sent to a Different Address
2. Our "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar FREE with Every Annual Subscription to The Christian Herald
3. The Subscription Blank at the Bottom of the This Page is the Most Convenient for the Purpose.

MAGAZINE COMBINATION SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

To ***The Christian Herald,*** *Bible House, New York City*

Enclosed please find $..... for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the following Magazine to be sent to the Addresses as below, service to begin at once, if not otherwise specified.

The Christian Herald and Our 1906 Calendar with any One Magazine illustrated on this page, $2.00; with any Two Magazines, $2.50; with any Three Magazines, $3.
THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE (Formerly Leslie's) is subject to the Special Arrangement Mentioned Above.

	NAME.	STREET AND POST OFFICE.	STATE.
Send THE CHRISTIAN HERALD For One Year—52 Times SEE ITEMS 5, 6, 7 AND 8, AT BOTTOM OF PAGE 958 to	IS THIS A RENEWAL ?		
Send ..... (HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE) to			
Send ..... (HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE) to			
Send ..... (HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE) to			

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is sent FREE to January 1, 1906, and then for a Whole Year. Other publications are Sent for One Year from a Date Specified. Only THREE Other Magazines may be Ordered with One Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Foreign Postage Extra.

Our "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar Goes Free
With Every Annual Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Name of Sender .....

Date *190*

Address .....

EACH MAGAZINE May be Sent to a DIFFERENT ADDRESS

Why I Should Practice Abstinence

WORLD'S TEMPERANCE LESSON

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

VE have within ourselves a scale more delicate than the letter scale. d-given judgment is the le-, and conscience is the bar by which we the weighing of matters as right or wrong. rections for using this scale were given the Apostle Paul to the Christians at rinth. That church was composed of two kinds of ple, Jews and Greeks. As might be expected, their ing of things as right and wrong was not alike. The ws had been trained from childhood to regard as sin- the eating of meat that had been offered to idols, ile the Greeks had been brought up to regard such at as the choicest to be had. As Christians, the eeks still continued to eat such meat. The Christian ws were scandalized by such procedure, and appealed the Apostle Paul to rule against the conduct of the eeks. Having been born in a Greek city, Tarsus, and Jewish parents, Paul was peculiarly fitted to consider h points of view. He wrote in a letter, to be read in church, that as brotherly love should prevail among ristians, and should restrain them from anything that uld do violence to the feeling of others, and perhaps ve them from the church, the Christian Greeks should tain from the eating of meat which had been offered idols, for the sake of others. As for himself, he wrote: f I thought the eating of meat would lead some of my low Christians to do wrong, I would eat no meat for rest of my life." And when the letter had been re- ved and read by the Christians in Corinth, the Greeks ly said: "We will have nothing more to do with the at that has been offered to idols."

On this World's Temperance Sunday, the question is a ater one than that between the Greeks and the Jews Corinth. Strong drink is orld-wide evil, and it is w "For God and home l every land" that we tain.

Illustration and Application

The lesson title bids us tain for the sake of oth-, and the Golden Text imates that we should o abstain for our own es, though we think we in no danger. Both se propositions are but velopments of the second eat commandment, "Thou lt love thy neighbor as self," which is a com- nd to do right for our ghbors' sake, and equally our own. And when our ghbors, especially the ung men and the reform- men, are prevented from taining by those who ke it their business to en- e others to drink, intelli- t love to our neighbor ls for the prohibition of se enticers. Under "no ense" no man is ever evented from importing oxicants for his own con- ption, but only from porting it to sell to ers.

1. Promoting Abstinence and Prohibition for the ke of Others. Not a drunkard lives to-day on earth t intended to be a drunkard. And yet, most drinkers nk themselves so strong they can safely dally with a that has slain many of the world's greatest poets and tesmen; and so appeal is in this lesson made to a gher motive: Abstain for the sake of others. "We t are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, d not to please ourselves." No one has a moral right do for pleasure what if all the world follows his exam- will produce more harm than good.

Many a noble man has given up a drink, in which he w no harm for himself, lest his example should lead me weaker brother to drunkenness. And surely, if ink were only a harmless pleasure it would not be worth ile to wreck even one life for both worlds to enjoy it, en there are so many pleasures in which there are no rils. No man should consider the saloon from an indi- dual point of view alone. Suppose it were true that ores of men who go to the saloon get no harm either om its intoxicants, its pictures, or its fellowships. The estion that every supporter of the saloon on the inside outside must face is, whether in its total effect the loon does not promote drunkenness, and impurity, and mbling, and Sabbath-breaking, and other social disor- rs. If I think it does not harm me, I must yet oppose because it will harm others, and society in general.

For the Sake of Your Family Abstain. Abstinence for the sake of others means far more to-day than the danger that my example may make somebody a drunkard. The scientists are telling us that worse than the monthly pay-day drunk of the laborer, is the daily tippling of those who bring themselves to the condition defined as "alcoholism," by keeping the cells of the body waterlogged with daily portions of wine and beer, whose consequences are not only kidney diseases and others in the "moderate drinker" himself, but also epilepsy, and idiocy, and insanity, and other awful bequests of heredity in his children's children, for whose sake especially he should abstain.

I should like to paint as a young tippler's dream, his unborn children coming to him with the pledge, and saying, "Please sign it for our sakes." There is an old chronicle of the days of witchcraft which tells that in Badburg, of Bavaria, an arrested man confessed that the devil had given him a girdle by which he could change himself into a wolf. As a wolf he had bitten to death two men and a woman, and had eaten thirteen children, among them his own son. He was consequently executed. Such a girdle in our day is the liquor traffic and the liquor habit. Those who put it on become, some of them, "blind tigers," hiding in dark alleys of Prohibition towns to bite the drunkards who seek them; others, worse tigers, with their eyes wide open, and the collar of State authorization upon them, who go up and down our streets as the devil's own, seeking whom they may devour. The men and women and children they destroy are numbered by the hundred thousand every year. Drinkers turned into tigers by wearing this belt, bite to death their own wives and children. Strange, we haven't sense and courage enough to destroy the deadly belt.

David, in the tenth psalm, fitly pictures this lurking beast that despoils our homes and our cities. "He lieth in wait secretly, as a lion in his den; he lieth in wait to catch the poor." Let us be brave as David in attacking this roaring lion from hell, under the watchword, "In the name of Jesus Christ as King, the liquor traffic must die."

For the Sake of Your Associates, Abstain. Gen. Sherman Bell, a member of the governor's staff in Colorada, was Miss Helen Gould's escort at a brilliant reception at the opening of the St. Louis Fair. The general declined champagne, and the next morning Miss Gould sent him the following note: "I cannot refrain from sending you a few lines to tell you what a comfort it was to me last night that you did not take champagne, for one feels rather odd in refusing, when almost every one takes it. And I am also sincerely glad that this is your usual custom, and was not simply an act of courtesy to a lady."

For the Sake of the Church of God, Abstain. Here is a story that vividly shows where a church member ranks himself who does not abstain. In a town in England, a public discussion took place on the question, "Is total abstinence scriptural?" the conditions being that the audience should not be one packed either by the temperance or liquor people. So an equal number of blue and yellow tickets were printed, with the understanding that only *bona fide* pledged abstainers were entitled to a blue ticket, all non-abstainers to find place with a yellow ticket. Four hundred of each were printed and placed respectively with a representative of the temperance committee, and a representative of the liquor dealers' association. Many so-called temperance friends were eager for tickets to attend the discussion. "Are you a pledged abstainer?" was asked of one of the officials of a church. "No," was the calm reply; "I suppose I must call myself a moderate drinker, but all the same, I am a great supporter of temperance." "You will have to apply to the liquor man for a ticket." "I shall do nothing of the kind," he said, warmly. "If I cannot be with my own friends—for, of course, with a yellow ticket I should have, I presume, a seat with the brewers and saloon men—I will not come at all."

"Excuse me," said the temperance representative, "but as a just man you would not like to sail under false colors. You—however moderately you drink—support the trade, and the yellow tickets are the tickets of the supporters! As representatives of total abstinence, all who occupy the side of the hall devoted to the blue ticket-holders, must be pledged abstainers!" "Then I will sign the pledge and take my right place," was the prompt reply, and several other church members signed the pledge in time to secure the blue tickets, but it still left several prominent people taking their seats on the eventful night amongst the saloon-men and their friends.

For the Sake of Purer Politics, Abstain. The other day the papers reported that a man called upon Governor Hanly, and urged the claims of a political worker for a position that was about to be filled. The governor listened respectfully to the recital of the applicant's qualifications, and then said: "I should like to appoint your friend, and I have no doubt whatever of the merits of his services to the party, or of his ability to do the work if he did his best. I have noticed that railroads and other large business enterprises of recent years have ruled against men who drink. This is a good policy, I think, and so long as I am Governor of the State, the same policy shall be pursued in its business."

Not alone by making public servants unreliable, but by multiplying crime and poverty and discord, does drink disturb our civic life. In Tonapah, Nevada, two hundred and forty miles southeast of Reno, where wood is scarce, a house was built of ten thousand emptied bottles, which, unfortunately, were not scarce. The house built of bottles is full of suggestion. What ghostly scenes might be seen about it if every empty bottle told the story of its deadly work! What follies and cruelties would come to light! But all over the land there are poorhouses "built of bottles" in another sense. We hear of "bottled goods." Bottled fads would be truer to the awful facts. There are two cups offered us. The one is tendered by the hand of a seeming friend, but it is Lucifer, and as he sees it lifted to the lips, he says, in a voice unheard by the young man:

> "Drink! drink!
> And your soul shall sink
> Down into the dark abyss,
> Into the infinite abyss,
> From which no plummet or rope
> Ever drew up the silver sand of hope."

The other, the cup of blessing, is in the hand of Jesus, who as he gives it to those whom as he has drawn about him by his love, says: "This cup is the new covenant in my blood shed for the remission of sin: drink all ye of it. I will drink it with you in my Father's kingdom."

Abstain for the Sake of the World. This is "World's Temperance Sunday," and it should be especially noted that total abstinence has become a world question. At this time, when proud white men are compelled to learn over again the very thing they thought they knew best—the art of fighting—from the "little brown men" who are sending our weapons to the scrap-heap, and our books of tactics, and especially our military hygiene, to revised editions, it is opportune to remind ourselves that we can also learn from the Orient—this time from ancient India and Arabia—how to fight the greatest foe to civilization.

What It Seems

What It Really Is

SHOPPERS' TEA (?)

The Latest Allurement at a Certain Class of Bargain Stores

*International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 26 (World's Temperance Sunday). "Abstinence for the Sake of Others." I. Cor. 8: 23-33. GOLDEN TEXT: "Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall," I. Cor. 10: 12.

ROYAL

The absolutely pure

BAKING POWDER

Contains no alum, lime or phosphates.

Earning Money

Any one—man, woman, boy, girl—can do it and no experience is necessary. THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST have made it sure. All you need is faith in yourself. If you think you're going to amount to something, write to

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia

and get your start now.

8 GREAT BIBLE PICTURES $2.00

A Holiday Offering of Great Merit

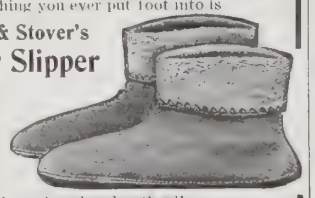
Eight Old Testament paintings, printed separately, in full color, 11 x 14, on heavy art paper, with wide margins, will be sent to any address, prepaid, for $2.00. We guarantee these exact copies of the original masterpieces. They depict the great events and characters of the Old Testament—making them living realities. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

The Idem Publishing Co.
Dept. B 27 E. 22d St., New York

COLD FEET

are banished. Warm feet induce sleep. The most comfortable thing you ever put foot into is

De Freest & Stover's
Slumber Slipper



Will keep the ankles warm. Worn in bed and out. Made of a handsome fleece lined knit fabric; tops beautifully embroidered with silk. Dainty colorings. Send size of shoe.

TWO PAIRS FOR 25c.—POSTPAID.

Different sizes if desired. For men, women, children.

DE FREEST & STOVER, 23 Second St., Waterford, N. Y.

Blizzard Proof

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S
Arctic Jacket

"Arctic" Trade Mark Registered. Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.

JOHN H. PARKER, Dept. K,
25 James St., Malden, Mass.

LEARN TO SING. By my correspondence method of Voice Culture you can make your voice beautiful, resonant and of extended compass, learn to read music as readily as you read print. Send 2c stamp for my booklet and terms. Harvey Sutherland, Suite 147, "The Gramercy," New York City.

A THREEFOLD CORD

The Story of a Trio of Twentieth Century Girls

BY AGNES DUNCAN

CHAPTER IV.—ANNE AND PRISCILLA

ANNE HARMON, in a quiet dress of black or Quaker gray, took her place at a desk in the shipping office, and speedily set herself to learn the mysteries of filing, invoicing and footing up long lines of figures. She was rigidly punctual, and as impersonal as the desk at which she sat. The other clerks soon discovered that the young woman had not come to a business office to flirt or expect compliments or waste her employer's time. She gave herself wholly and unaffectedly to the matter in hand, whatever it happened to be.

One day Mr. Guthrie stepped from his private office with an air of annoyance.

"Where's Havens?" he inquired, looking at the men who sat at their desks, heads bent over papers, pens in hand.

"Ill, and at home, Mr. Guthrie," was the answer.

"Pshaw! Is there anyone here who can write a decent, straightforward letter in correct German, to my correspondent in Berlin?"

Nobody spoke for a moment. Then Anne said, modestly:

"If you will tell me the substance of the letter, Mr. Guthrie, I can write it for you. I understand German."

Mr. Guthrie's countenance lighted up.

"Why didn't you say so before?" he inquired, when Anne was seated in his private office, rapidly making notes in German from his English dictation. "Every additional language that a girl or a man knows thoroughly is worth money in business. I had no notion you knew German. What other tongues have you at your command, Anne?"

"French, Spanish, and a little Italian," she answered.

"You don't tell me so. Did John Harmon want you to be a polyglot?"

"Father always encouraged me to study whatever attracted me, and I've never done anything but pore over books. I can't sew, or cook, or play the piano, Mr. Guthrie. I'm only a young woman without accomplishments, who wants to be useful if she can."

"Humph!" said Mr. Guthrie.

The next day she was summoned again into the private office.

"Anne," said the head of the firm, "business or no business, this office is not the best place for you. I've been talking you over with Mrs. Guthrie. She is in great want of a secretary who has a complete acquaintance with French. Janet needs somebody to read German with her. The little ones, Laddie and Lassie, our twins, would be the better of a young lady in the house who would give them a lift with their home work. Mrs. Guthrie authorizes me to offer you the post of secretary and governess, living in our family as one of us, and she will pay you twice as much as we can give here. I can't turn Havens out: the man has a wife and five children. I consider as a business proposition the opening I offer in my home is better than anything in the office. John Harmon would prefer it for you, Anne," he ended, dropping his voice.

"Very well, Mr. Guthrie. You are very kind. I will come."

At home there was a good deal of demur when Anne unfolded her tale. Peggy and Priscilla both felt that she would leave a vacant place that would mean more of a heartache than she knew. But she was going only a mile away, to the Guthries' beautiful home on the bluff, where most of the Edgetown people of wealth resided, and they would see her often. Priscilla had hated the idea of Anne in a dingy office down by the wharves. Anne in the same household with Janet Guthrie impressed her with a sense of the fitness of things.

Anne herself was not so pleased. She had keenly enjoyed the environment, the stir and breezy activity of the office, even though she was only an insignificant cog in the machinery. She liked to see men from many lands and climes, as they passed to and fro on the street, or came into the warehouse on errands of commerce. Rough, sea-faring men, brown and weather-beaten, with shrewd eyes under a thatch of grizzled brown; cordial fellows from the West, with the air of men accustomed to the saddle; trim city men, always in a hurry; foreigners, their accents telling whence they came, were as interesting to her as a pageant. To write a lady's notes of invitation, make out a lady's checks, read French with a society girl, help children with arithmetic, and undertake the duties incidental to a home, did not appeal to Anne. She had studied and planned for a business life, like a man's, and the enforced routine, the regular hours, and the absolute freedom to drop care and relax at the day's end seemed to her a hundred-fold more desirable than the luxury and lack of system she must anticipate at the Guthrie's.

"I ought to have been a boy," she sighed, ruefully. "Girls' work and girls' frocks have never suited me. I hate chiffons. I'd like football."

But she was sensible. This year she meant to fill her purse, and pay her own expenses, and help her father, so that in the future he need have no harassing worry. It seemed that it would devolve on her and Peggy to do this, for though Priscilla had pulled every wire she knew, not a single order for a miniature had she yet received, and the weeks were flying on toward the holidays.

Priscilla had been painting Christmas and menu cards, but in Edgetown the demand for these decorative pictures was very slight. The Woman's Exchange in some bigger city was suggested; but Priscilla's desire was for immediate profit, and she learned that consignees often had to wait, sometimes almost indefinitely for what they gained from their work.

It was very plain to Anne that in Mrs. Guthrie's home she was to find a niche, through what her little mother would call "a providential leading."

So there she went. The home was spacious, elegantly appointed with solid mahogany and antique rugs, and an air of subdued and unobtrusive splendor allied to comfort.

A beautiful room was given to Anne, and she was told that a maid would care for it.

"You are to be treated precisely as Janet is," said Mrs. Guthrie. "Do not spoil the maids by waiting on yourself."

Some of her own little furnishings from home Anne arranged about her new room. A very lovely miniature of her mother occupied a place on her dressing-table. Janet saw it there, and was full of admiration.

"Whose work is it?" she inquired.

"My sister Priscilla's," was Anne's reply.

"Would she paint one of me as a gift for father and mother, a Christmas surprise?" asked Janet eagerly.

"Yes, indeed. I am sure she would love to do so. She has been hoping for a chance to earn some money."

"What would she charge?"

"That I cannot tell. About thirty dollars, I think. Some artists ask fifty, sixty, and a hundred dollars for a miniature, but Priscilla has not so mastered the art that she can get such a price. But she catches the thing that makes a picture look alive. Thirty dollars would not be too much, would it, Miss Guthrie?" she asked.

"Call me Janet and I will call you Anne. We are just two girls together. I can afford thirty for that Christmas gift, I'm sure."

Priscilla was perfectly delighted when she found at last somebody who wanted her to put her talent to account. She painted Janet with loving fidelity, working steadily through the short hours of the wintry days in her room, which was half a studio now that she had it all to herself. When Janet brought two or three of her girl friends to see the artist and watch her skilled hands at her beautiful avocation, and two other orders for Christmas gifts followed the first, Priscilla gave the room a still further aspect of the studio, by screening the alcove where the bed stood with heavy portieres, found in an old trunk in the store-room, and disposing around it a few properties that made it

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

LEAVE YOUR dressmaki troubles to us. We will ma your winter suit or cloak order for you, and guarantee fit you or refund your mon You take no risk in dealing with us. I us prove how much more becoming a better-fitting our garments are than t ready-made kind.

Our best advertisements are our satisfied customers. The following letter is a specimen of hundreds we are receiving weekly:

I am in receipt of my suit, and am well pleased with It is simply perfect. It could not have been more so factory if I had called at your establishment to try it Mrs. Peter S. Hayes, 1108 Wickenden St., Providence,

WINTER SUIT

MADE TO ORDER. Nothing Ready-made $6 to $2

Under our plan you select your style from our Book of New York Fashions and your material from the beautiful assortment of samples which we send you. A few simple measurements taken at home show us the good points of your figure, and within one week after your order reaches us your garment is finished and shipped to you.

Our Style Book illustrates

Visiting Costumes, $6.00 to $20.
Tailor-made Suits, $7.50 to $25.
Separate Skirts, $3.50 to $12.
Rain Coats, $9.75 to $20.
Jackets and Coats, $5.75 to $25.

We prepay express charges to any part of the U. S., which means a big saving to you.

We Send FREE to any part of the United St our new Winter Style Bo showing the latest New York Fashions, and contain simple directions for taking measurements correct also a large assortment of Samples of the New Materials.

Send us your name and address and simply say, "Se me your Style Book and Samples," and be sur mention whether you wish samples for a suit, sk cloak or rain coat, and about the colors you desire.

Write to-day. You will receive them by return mai

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT COMPA
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Ye

$1 Sends A Ball Bearing SEWING MACHINE To Your Home

By our Easy Payment Plan, $1.00 sends to each home in the U.S., a sewing machine.

The PIERCE

Is made expressly for us by The National Sewing Machine Company—the second largest sewing machine factory in the world, and is

GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS

The Pierce Sewing Machine has Full Ball Bearing solid metal fixtures; fine malleable cast steel stand, heavi japanned; latest protected wheel guard; automatic dro head, when folded, concealed in handsome oak cabinet; fu set of attachments for every kind of sewing.

$27.50 Worth $40.00

With every machine we include late scientific, self-teaching instruction book.

We send The Pierce anywhere in th United States for $1.00 as first pa ment, and names of three reputab business men as reference, and balance $1.00 per Wee NO INTEREST OR EXTRAS.

Department A, LIT BROTHERS, Philadelphia, Penn

MENNEN'S BORAT TALC TOILET POWDE

A Positive Relief For—

CHAPPED HANDS, CHA and all skin troubles. "A *higher in price perhaps imitations, but a reason fo* Delightful after shaving and afte ing. Sold everywhere, or mailed on re 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Samp*

Gerhard Mennen Company, - Newark, J.

Print Your Own Car

circulars, &c. Press $5. Small newsp Press $18. Money maker, saver. All printed rules. Write to factory for catal of presses, type, paper, cards, etc.

THE PRESS CO. MERIDEN, CO

A THREEFOLD CORD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 964

semble a painter's workshop. She had ver been so radiant in her life, so con-ted, and so sure of her powers. Won-rfully bracing is a little success.

The first earnings to an aspiring girl are re than money. They are a hostage t fortune. They are a pledge of power t produce something that has value in the rket.

Arthur Field found Priscilla tired and occupied in his evening calls. She re-ed to let him call every night. "Three ties a week is often enough for us to et," she said, "in these days when we both at work."

"I don't like your working for pay, eetheart," he said; "I wish you were ng it for your pleasure only. When are married I shall not let you paint body's portrait, nor have any money t I don't give you."

"Yet you don't mind when I'm making rker House rolls, and sweeping, and shing laces, and spending my time in t sort of drudgery that I loathe."

"You shouldn't loathe household tasks, dr, nor call them drudgery. They are aven's appointed work for women. But should never consent to your being a ve, and you are slaving over your shes. You cannot deny that."

"'The labor we delight in, physics n,'" quoted Priscilla. "If ever we rry, Arthur, I shall stipulate that I am have entire liberty to do as I choose out my work. If a woman can earn ough to relieve her husband of some iety and pay for extra help in what she s not like, by working at what she does e, why should she be denied the privi-ge?"

They had many discussions on the point, t it became clear after awhile to Arthur ld, that, when Priscilla wedded him, it uld be as his equal and comrade; not as child to be directed and controlled. He l to reconstruct some of his cherished nions and learn that his future wife's ls were not precisely the ideals of his ther. In the process Arthur's views ex-ded, and he became more of a man, as grew gentler and less dominant.

Assertive he would always be, but a e woman likes her husband to be strong positive, and does not resent a touch aggressiveness, provided he does not try ramp her individuality.

I want you to read a little poem I found newspaper to-day," said Priscilla one ning. "It brought the tears to my s."

The poem was long, and very simple and ely in diction. A mother lay dying. r young children were grouped around bed. The mother called the eldest , only fourteen, and told her to keep ll little ones together, to keep them out heir father's way when he came home l with drink, and to do the best she ld for them. Little Mary promised, she cooked and washed and mended, —

The little chubby fingers lost
Their childish softness and grace,
Roughened and chapped and calloused,
And the rosy, childish face
Grew thin and haggard and anxious,
Careworn, tired and old,
As on those slender shoulders
The burdens of life were rolled.

day came when Mary's strength ebbed. , too, lay on a dying bed. She sent for ttle playmate. She told Katie she would er be better; the doctor said so, and that ething troubled her. She had never had time for religion and the higher life.

But you know how it's been here, Katie—
I've had so much to do,
I couldn't mind the children
And go to the preaching too.

And I've been so tired-like at night,
I couldn't think to pray;
And now, when I see the Lord Jesus,
Whatever am I to say?

And Katie, little comforter,
Her help to the problem brought;
And into the heart made wise by love,
The spirit sent this thought:

"I wouldn't say a word, dear,
For sure He understands;
I wouldn't say ever a word at all,
But, Mary, just show Him your hands!"

There were tears in Arthur's eyes when finished reading the verses. A good test of congenial tastes is tried successfully when two persons agree on the merits of what they read.

CHAPTER V.—THE BLACK SHEEP

PEGGY HARMON had said she would try lodgers next. She did, but before she succeeded in finding lodgers to her mind her plans were wofully upset.

She was looking over the linen closet, and putting away the sheets and pillow-slips that came from Norah's hands, white as the driven snow and fragrant as winds and snow could make them—the very poetry of cleanliness—when Cousin Lavina called her in a voice that shook.

Turning, she saw that something had happened by Lavina's tragic face. Her usual wholesome color had paled and her eyes were as big as saucers.

"What is it? Tell me quickly, please. Is Priscilla ill?"

"No, Peggy, no. But Tom Marshall is back, and he's in the parlor, now."

"Tom Marshall?" repeated Peggy, in a puzzled tone. Then her face clouded over and a hot blush overspread it from brow to chin.

"And Tom Marshall's wife and three children are with him," added Lavina, with the emphasis of a Greek chorus. It was like the accumulation of distress, in the Book of Job, when the servants came running in, to relate horror after horror to the affrighted patriarch.

"What is to be done?" asked Peggy, in a tremulous key, sinking her voice, that Priscilla, who was coming downstairs, should not hear.

"I'm sure I don't know," said Miss Pease. "If you give Tom an inch, he'll take an ell. If you offer that family shelter for a day they'll stay all winter. What would your father do?"

"If father were here he would not turn a blood relation from his door," said Priscilla, firmly. "You know that, Peggy, and so do I. Tom is father's first cousin."

Priscilla had heard every word, as people usually do when special pains are taken to keep them in the dark about what is going on. She now concluded:

"I am going down to see the Marshalls, and I shall try to make them comfortable, Peggy Harmon. You be decent, Cousin Lavina; you be charitable. Tom has had a good deal to contend with, and if he needs a helping hand we must give it to him."

"Hoity-toity," exclaimed Miss Pease, much offended. "Priscilla forgets the difference in our ages. I've had my own troubles with Tom Marshall before she was born. But she is right about your father; John would do what he could."

"Yes, he would. It's all any of us can do. After all, Cousin Lavina, we have to take life as it comes, one day at a time, and we haven't to worry over what comes out of space, without our beckoning."

"The space Tom has come out of, I fancy, is a mighty poor place. Next door to the poor-house and across the way from the gaol, like as not," retorted Miss Pease, grimly. "You go down, Peggy," she continued. "I've got to wrestle in prayer and put Satan behind me before I can clasp Tom Marshall's hand again, or so much as speak to that meaching body, Clare Greene, that married him. Poor Tom; he would not have been so bad if Clare had let him alone."

Miss Lavina Pease had not the look of a woman in whose memory there was a romance. Nevertheless, in that dim corner where abide the ghosts of happy youthful mornings and evenings, there was a lingering bitterness, for when they were girl and boy together, she and her Cousin Tom had been sweethearts, had exchanged rings and plighted their troth. Then, she had been a slender, merry-hearted, capable girl, with plenty of pluck and common sense; and he had been a gay, sanguine, optimistic lad, whose geese were all swans, and who saw a bright fortune in every bubble that attracted him. Had he and Lavina married, he would, no doubt, have settled down into a prosperous farmer, but the blue eyes and lissome grace of Clare Greene caught him a mesh that held him fast, and he was false to his first love.

TO BE CONTINUED

The thread of red ink

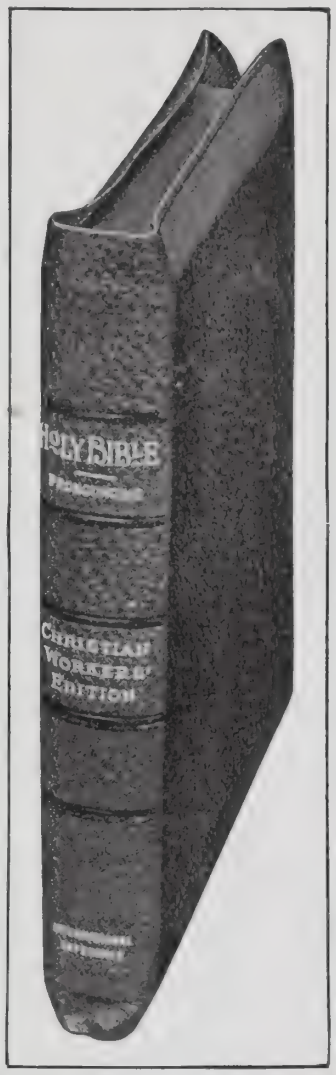
running from Genesis to Revelation in the

Easiest-reading Bible

binds in one harmonious whole each leading topic. *Three thousand select texts* have been thus marked and indexed in the **"INTERNATIONAL"**

Christian Workers' Bible

by Rev. Jesse Lyman Hurlbut, D.D., the popular lecturer and preacher on Bible themes.



By this new plan all the precious truths which lie hidden under a mass of unconnected matters and escape the average Bible reader, are brought to light and tied together by the red thread in one logical entirety.

The Christian Workers' Bible is not for a special class, but for all who read the Scriptures. Equally indispensable for the minister, the Sunday-school teacher, the Y. M. C. A. worker, the busy man or woman; for the weak and halt in Scripture reading.

The Christian Workers' Bible is bound in fine Morocco, Divinity Circuit, with overlapping edges and ends; round corners, gold edges with red undermeath. Size of page, 8½ x 5¾ inches, beautifully printed in large, clear type, on fine dull finish paper.

Published at $4.75, but for quick introduction and for a limited time we offer it at the **Special Price of $2.50.**

Cut out the coupon opposite and mail to-day and The Christian Workers' Bible will be sent, charge prepaid, for examination. If it comes up to expectations, remit $2.50. If not, return by express at our expense within 5 days.

International Bible Press
1006-16 Arch St., Philadelphia

Please send, without charge, THE CHRISTIAN WORKERS' BIBLE. I will remit $2.50 or return same in 5 days at your expense.

Name.....

Address.....

If you want this Bible with our Patent Thumb Index, change price to $2.85

Merrill & Baker's Failure

places in our hands the remainder of their greatest publication

Ridpath's History of the World

Latest edition, down to date, beautifully bound in Half Morocco

At LESS than DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

We will name our price only in **direct letters** to those sending us the **Coupon** below. **Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it.**

Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his family derive an income from his History, and to **print our price broadcast** for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, would cause **great injury to future sales.**

The reason for Dr. Ridpath's enviable position as an historian is his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equaled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Scanlon and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that little line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme scholarship, and makes the heroes of history peak living men and women, and among them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes intensely interesting. 20,000 Americans own and love Ridpath.

Hundreds who read this have decided to buy Ridpath **some day; now is the time.** The English-speaking world has pronounced this the **only history** of the world **worth having. SEND COUPON TO-DAY.**

$1 Only of your Xmas Money NOW

Weigh 65 lbs.

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

Are the most satisfactory instruments that you can buy at any price. They are magnificent examples of the absolute perfection of the builder's skill and art. Combined with beautiful and artistic cases, the productions of the leading designers, is the most exquisite tone quality that ever delighted your ear. Moreover Cornish Pianos and Organs are famous for their durability. When you purchase a Cornish instrument, you buy for a lifetime. Only the finest material that money can buy is used in Cornish instruments and only the most skilled workmen are employed. Cornish Pianos and Organs are sold to you direct from the factory. You save all the agents' profit and pay at your own convenience.

LATEST STYLE UPRIGHT CONCERT GRAND.

$25 CASH DOWN. Balance on easy installment plan.

THE CORONA.

Artistic Cases
Newest Styles
Pure, Sweet
Tone Qualities

OUR OFFER

We will ship you any Cornish Piano or Organ you may select on **30 Days' Free Trial** and guarantee safe delivery. If you are not fully satisfied with the instrument after a month's trial, return it at our expense. Even if after a year's use the instrument is not satisfactory, we will refund your money with 6 per cent interest in addition, giving you

One Year's Free Trial

Would we make this offer if Cornish instruments were not thoroughly good?

$10 Cash Down. Balance on easy installment plan.

CHAPEL ORGAN FOR HOME, CHURCH OR HALL.

FREE

1. The Wonderful Cornish Album, a most remarkable piece of printing describing choicest of fifty styles of Cornish Pianos and Organs ranging in price from the least expensive to the finest ever built.
2. A set of embossed miniature Pianos and Organs.
3. Names and addresses of 5,000 registered purchasers.
4. Our plan to give you a two years' musical education absolutely free.

$5 Per Month only on our easy installment plan.

Sit down and write to-day for these Free aids.

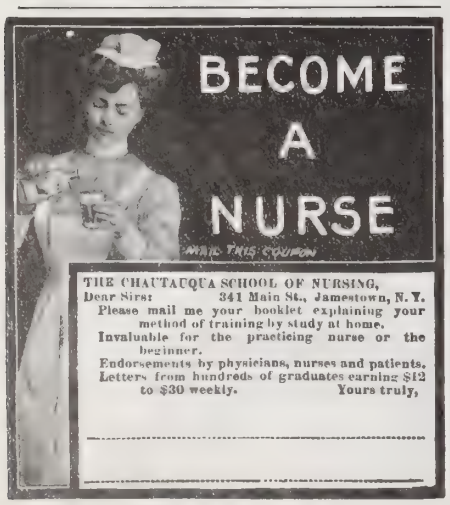
CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "**Ocularscope**," the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free**, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.



THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING,
Dear Sirs: 341 Main St., Jamestown, N.Y.
Please mail me your booklet explaining your method of training by study at home.
Invaluable for the practicing nurse or the beginner.
Endorsements by physicians, nurses and patients.
Letters from hundreds of graduates earning $12 to $30 weekly. Yours truly,

_____

_____

Women's Clubs all Against Smoot

SIGNED memorials for the removal of the Mormon Apostle from his seat in the United States Senate, are being received daily from many of the foremost organizations of women. With these lists come letters from secretaries and presidents of the clubs, expressing the heartiest sympathy with the anti-Mormon movement.

Mrs. E. M. Newell, secretary of the Synodical Society of Tennessee, sends a memorial endorsed by the 707 members of the association. Mrs. N. B. Mathes, of Goshen, Ind., sends the endorsement of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Ohio Synod of the Reformed Church of the United States, of which organization she is secretary. The fifteen hundred and sixty-four members of this society, send in the petition with the prayer "that righteousness may soon cover the earth as the waters cover the sea."

Two hundred and eighty-five members of the 20th Century Club of Detroit, Mich., voice their approval of the Anti-Mormon memorial. Among the other clubs which have unanimously given their sanction and a God-speed to the women's movement against polygamy, are these: The Ingleside Club, Marengo, Ia.; The Art Club, Cherokee, Ia.; The Woman's Club, Carbondale, Ill.; Federation of Women's Clubs, Black Hills, S. D.; The Women's Club, Bellefontaine, O.; New Century Club, Hartford, Mich.; Progressive Literature Club, McPherson, Kan.; Nineteenth Century Club, Pilot Point, Tex.; Social Culture Club, Yellow Springs, O.; Salamagundi Club, Newark, N. J.; Irving Club, Irvington, N. J.; Prospect Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Ossioli Circle, Knoxville, Tenn.; The Clifton Literary Club, Dorchester, Mass.; Home Study Club, Ashland, Mass.; Monday Club, Johnson City, Tenn.; Century Club, Bloomsburg, Pa.; West End Fortnightly Club, Muscatine, Ia.; Woman's Club, Marion, O.; Helen Hunt Circle, Piqua, O.; Ohio Literary Club, Pana, Ill.; La Mesa Women's Club, La Mesa, Calif.; Wednesday Club, Fresno, Calif.; Nomad Club, Mansfield, O.; M. F. C. Club, Lenox, Ia.; Northboro Woman's Club, Northboro, Mass.; Woman's Club, Carpenteria, Calif.; Woman's Club, Fox Lake, Wis.; Hannah Adams Club, Westfield, Mass.; The Thursday Club, Hico, Tex., The Current Events Club, Santa Paula, Calif.

The W. C. T. U. has responded nobly, and so also have many church societies. The names are rolling in by thousands daily, and a single day's mail sometimes reaches the 8,000 mark. Women are awakening to their responsibility in this matter, which is of such vital importance to them and to their families.

From the far-off village of Beaver Crossing, Neb., of only 300 population, comes a memorial with over 200 signatures. Mrs. L. M. Bezinge, in a letter accompanying the memorial, says: "This petition has been educating many who did not even know there was such a thing as polygamy in the country."

A list of 174 names from St. Louis, Mich., comes with this word: "These names were secured by my mother, nearly eighty years of age. She is unable to walk far, and she secured the signatures by stopping strangers who were passing by on the street. Surely a cause championed by such earnest and self-sacrificing workers as this has called forth, must succeed." Another writes, from California, that through severe illness she has been unable to secure names to the petition. She says, "But my little boy, aged eleven, is a great reader, and he begged me to let him try. There are only a few names, but he firmly believes that by the addition of these few, Smoot, and perhaps Mormonism, will be forever banished."

Mrs. Ella Horlacher, of Montoursville, Pa., writes, "Enclosed please find the last of my Anti-Mormon memorials. During the summer I have sent at different times about 1,200 names. I have gotten these by going to the parks on picnic and excursion days, and by attending numerous conventions and public meetings. This last memorial has traveled many miles over a rural free delivery route. I pray God that he may bless our efforts."

Let Men Aid the Campaign

Editor of "The Christian Herald":—It was with pleasure that I read in the last copy of your excellent paper a communication from a man on the subject of Mormonism. I have read during the past few months the appeals to the women of our land, to work with all their might for the removal of Reed Smoot from the Senate, calling it "a woman's question."

Where are the men of this country who have allowed such a wicked thing to go on so long and to assume such proportions? Have they no interest in the question? Should they not do as your correspondent suggests, and feels he ought to "turn to and aid the women in this campaign for honor and morality"?

At the time of Mr. Smoot's election, some of the correspondents of the press wrote what "a fine man" he was, and that "polygamy was dying out," when the evidence is to the contrary. I do earnestly hope that the men of our country will be led to see their duty and responsibility in doing their part to rid our beloved land of such a hideous thing as Mormonism, and will not permit men to help make laws for the people, who live in violation of law or uphold those who do.

Salem, N. Y. E. H. L.

Notes of the Women's War

There is no denial of the apparently well-authenticated rumor that Smoot has been deposed as the church's political boss. The reasons given for the ousting of Smoot are primarily the odium he has brought upon his church, the annoyance and distress he has caused it, and the selfish arrogance he has displayed throughout in his political manipulations. He dragged the president of the church from his safe seclusion here, and caused him in the Smoot interest to be held up in contempt and derision before the world, a spectacle for gods and men; a pledge-breaker, defier of law, violator of his own church's precepts. Smoot has also revived "the Mormon question" in a worse form than ever before. Why, indeed, should he not resign as Senator, and thus undo, so far as he can undo it at this late stage of the game, the black mischief that he has wrought?—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign received:

Prev. ack.....	$132.62	Mrs Ella Morrow..	1 00
Mrs E C Hawkins..	1 00	Mrs O F Stranahan	25
W C T U, Denver.	1 00	Adaline Slagle.....	05
C E Gage.....	05	Mrs E Boyd.....	50
Mrs Lucinda Cake.	25	Mrs A Conger.....	06
Mrs Ruth Tremain	25	Mrs L E Balcomb..	45
Mrs A P Boice.....	25	——, No Orrington, Me.....	10
Mrs Carrie L Grant	10	——, Modesta, Ill..	10
Mrs Jessie Brown..	08		

SHIFT

If Your Food Fails to Sustain You, Change.

One sort of diet may make a person despondent, depressed, and blue, and a change to the kind of food the body demands will change the whole thing.

A young woman from Phil. says:

"For several years I kept in a run-down, miserable sort of condition, was depressed and apprehensive of trouble. I lost flesh in a distressing way and seemed in a perpetual sort of dreamy night mare. No one serious disease showed, but the 'all-over' sickness was enough.

"Finally between the doctor and Father I was put on Grape-Nuts and cream as it was decided I must have nourishing food that the body could make use of.

"The wonderful change that came over me was not, like Jonah's gourd, the growth of a single night, and yet it came with a rapidity that astonished me. During the first week I gained several pounds in weight, my spirits improved, and the world began to look brighter and more worth while. And this has continued steadily, till now, after the use of Grape-Nuts for only a few weeks, I am perfectly well, feel splendidly, take a lively interest in everything, and am a changed person in every way." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

From 1611 to 1901

For nearly 300 years the Bible was not re-translated. The language of the 1611 or "King James" edition had all these years remained unchanged, while the English language itself changed so much that at least twenty-five different dictionaries were necessary.

For these reasons

THE AMERICAN STANDARD

Revised Bible

is welcomed by all English-speaking people. It gives the Scriptures in plain modern English, easily understood by every reader. Bible scholars worked 29 years to produce it.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices, 35c. to $18.00, according to size and binding. We sell direct where booksellers will not supply.

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

our 40-page book, which tells why the Bible was revised, how it was accomplished, and shows sample pages, bindings, etc., of the many styles issued. Your name on a postal card, **with the name of your bookseller,** will get you this booklet.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS
37-41 East 18th Street, New York

Sunday School Workers

This **FREE BOOK** contains a wealth of Up-to-date Ideas

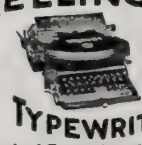
This new 70-page illus. Book, ent.: **The Business End of a Sunday School** contains everything that is new, fresh and invigorating in the line of practical Sunday School ideas and development -- helps for increasing and maintaining attendance, suggestions for records, honors, awards, gifts, lesson-helps, maps, furniture and all sorts of equipment--edited by Mr. Theo. Hammond, whose world-wide experience makes his suggestions valuable. Sent absolutely free upon request. . . . . .

Hammond Publ. Co., Dept. 30, Milwaukee, Wis.

$1.00 Down Per Week Sends A Typewriter To Your Home

WELLINGTON

No. 2 VISIBLE



Special Type TYPEWRITER For Clergymen

Is the **Only Standard Typewriter that Sells for $60.00**—$1.00 down and $1.00 per week, payable monthly. You can easily obtain enough work at home to meet the Instalments

The WELLINGTON is equal in construction and quality of work to any machine sold. Universal key-board—28 keys, 84 characters. Alignment and spacing perfect. Greatest of all manifolders—12 carbons from one writing. Most easily cleaned and adjusted. Weight only 15 pounds with carrying case. Send us $1.00 as first payment, and the names of three reputable business men as reference, and the typewriter will be sent to your home without delay. If it does not prove satisfactory, return at our expense

LIT BROTHERS
Dept. 94, Market, 8th and 9th Sts., PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

BEST

FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WO
THE NEW EDITION OF
Church Hymns and Gospel Song
By the authors of the famous **GOSPEL HYMN**
Sankey, McGranahan & Stebbins.
ROUND or SHAPED NOTES, 25c. each, 30c. by ma
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chica
Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."

"Proctor Bill"--A Kentucky Feudist

BY REV. EDWARD O. GUERRANT, D.D., Wilmore, Ky.

THOSE of you who are familiar with the history of Jerry McAuley will not be surprised at this story of "Proctor Bill." In many respects they are similar.

A few years ago I had an appointment to preach in a little mountain schoolhouse on the Ivy Patch Creek, in Lee County, Kentucky. On going there I found that Rev. William Little, alias "Proctor Bill," had an appointment for the same time. I had never met him, and knew nothing of his character. He was a typical Highlander, big-boned, erect, resolute in word and deed; with deep-set, piercing eyes which showed a dauntless spirit. I insisted on his preaching, but he modestly but firmly declined, saying he was but an ignorant mountain man and would not preach where others were to do it.

I preached a short sermon and then asked him and Mr. Griffiths, our young mission teacher, to speak a word to the children. To his modest request he yielded a reluctant assent. I shall never forget his manner or his talk to the young people. Both were peculiar and unique. He spoke with tremendous earnestness and energy. He was a Boanerges in action. No one could doubt his sincerity nor his courage; yet his language was simple as a child's. He knew no other, being an unlearned man. It was the speech of the "common people," who heard him gladly. It was largely the language of the Bible.

It was in the summer time, but he had on a suit of winter clothes, and the effort of speaking covered him with perspiration. He removed profoundly moved, and he moved the people as few college men could have done. As to the matter of his discourse, I was not surprised. It was largely Scriptural and entirely evangelical. His quotations were apt and correct, and the wonder grew when I learned how and where he had learned.

I shall never forget his introduction. As near as I can recollect it, he said, "My friends, you know me. I was born and raised in this country. On this very spot where this schoolhouse stands I once sold and drank whiskey. Left an orphan by a bad father, I had no one to teach me to do right. My mother was a godless woman. I never heard her pray in my life. When a boy I tried to kill Rob Hill for striking a smaller boy. As I grew older and larger I grew more wicked and desperate. In drinking, gambling and fighting I was a leader. Just over this hill I tried to kill a man for an insult. I was tried and sent to the penitentiary for three years. I there never learned to read and I never owned a Bible. I neither 'feared God nor regarded man.'

"Proctor Bill"

"In the Penitentiary I was compelled to attend the prison worship on the Sabbath days. A Mr. Morrison preached, and God spoke his words to my heart. I felt I was a lost sinner, and for twelve days I could neither eat nor sleep. I lay in my cell the case of miserable of men, and cried to God for pardon. Blessed be his name, he heard my cry and pardoned my sins and saved my soul. I rose up a new man, and determined to learn to read God's Word. I was then thirty-nine years old, but by hard work I learned to read, and determined to tell others what he had done for my soul. That is why I am here to-day." This is only a bare outline of what he said.

It was a remarkable discourse, and produced a profound impression. Men knew he was honest and earnest, and not afraid to say what he believed. Since the day he left the Penitentiary he has been trying to preach the Gospel in the very county which knew his sin and shame. Men hear him and marvel at the wonderful change. Many have been led to Christ through his ministry.

Having no horse, he walks across the mountains to his Sunday appointments, sometimes fifteen miles. Having no money, he has no books nor clerical clothes. His earthly possessions consist of a wife, four little girls and a boy, on a rented mountain farm. This he works through the week.

To enable him to give more time to this work, and to help him clothe his wife and children, we have, for a few years, been paying him a little salary; a few dollars a month. It is the first he ever received.

Last Saturday he came to Glen Athol and asked me to preach for him at the Middle Fork Church, where he and Mr. Boyd were holding a meeting. I went gladly, and found a multitude of Highlanders assembled, almost all of whom had walked miles over the mountains. He had begun the service half an hour before I, mounted on a half-broken mule, could reach the church.

For an hour and a half the people listened with profound interest.

"Proctor Bill" had gathered them there, and led the singing. At the close, I was impelled to give an invitation to all who would accept Christ as a Saviour, and over twenty-five persons came forward, for the first time. It was a sight to make "joy in the presence of the angels of God." Most of them were young men and women, and no country can show a handsomer company than they were. I was reminded of General Howard's astonishment at the appearance of these Highlanders, when he first came to visit our missions. He said he never saw handsomer young people anywhere in all his wide experience. Exposure and hardship, however, soon make many of them prematurely old.

After the morning service I went home with "Proctor Bill" to dinner. It was my first visit. I had never seen a member of his family except his wife, who confessed Christ at Frozen Creek, when I organized that church. I rode a mile or more up the Kentucky River with a guide, crossed the stream, and found the little cabin of two rooms, situated in a corn field. It stood in a valley between a steep mountain and a deep river. All of his four acres were in corn to feed his family. He had built the cabin himself, of rough boards.

At 3 in the afternoon I preached again to a large congregation, who had walked miles away to dinner, and then returned. It was a typical Highland congregation. Their earnestness and simplicity appealed to our hearts, and it was a privilege and pleasure to preach to them.

FROM TEXAS

Some Coffee Facts From the Lone Star State.

From a beautiful farm down in Texas, where gushing springs unite to form babbling brooks that wind their sparkling way through flowery meads, comes a note of gratitude for delivery from the coffee habit.

"When my baby boy came to me five years ago, I began to drink Postum Food Coffee, having a feeling that it would be better for him and me than the old kind of drug-laden coffee. I was not disappointed in it, for it enabled me, a small delicate woman, to nurse a bouncing healthy baby 14 months.

"I have since continued the use of Postum for I have grown fond of it, and have discovered to my joy that it has entirely relieved me of a bilious habit which used to prostrate me two or three times a year, causing much discomfort to my family and suffering to myself.

"My brother-in-law was relieved of chronic constipation by leaving off the old kind of coffee and using Postum. He has become even more fond of it than he was of the old coffee.

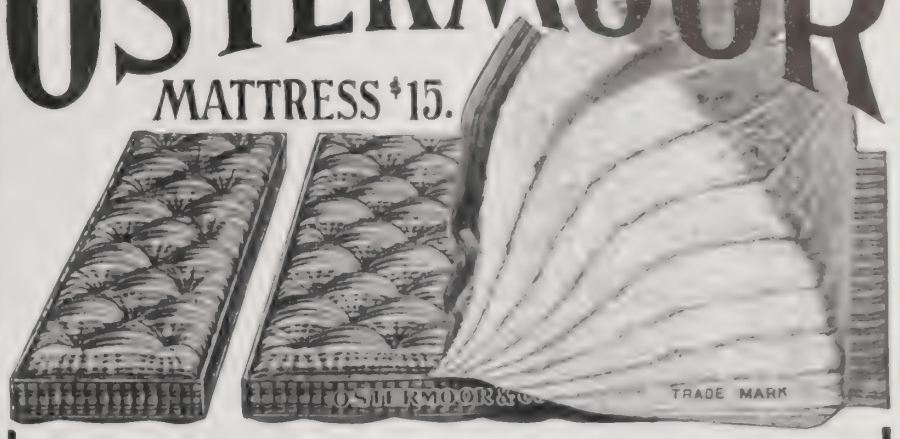
"In fact the entire family, from the latest arrival (a 2-year old who always calls for his 'potie' first thing in the morning), up to the head of the house, think there is no drink so good or so wholesome as Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

OSTERMOOR

MATTRESS $15.



A Mattress of Proven Worth is the Only Safe One to Buy

Why buy any mattress but an OSTERMOOR, when you can get the genuine OSTERMOOR with no more trouble than you get the distasteful hair mattress, or the worthless imitation "cotton" mattress—made to sell on the strength of OSTERMOOR fame, but no more the rest-giving OSTERMOOR than a cotton plant is a muslin dress. These substitutes have no reputation to live up to, no "family honor" to maintain. The OSTERMOOR is backed by 52 years of sterling merit.

There is no reason why a mattress shouldn't last longer than the bed. The OSTERMOOR lasts a lifetime—is practically un-wear-out-able; can never lose its shape; is built, not stuffed, so never needs "remaking"; is germ-proof and cannot harbor vermin; is kept everlastingly fresh by an occasional sun-bath.

You spend a third of your life in bed. Is it nice to think of spending that third over dead hair and disease germs? And why toss over the hills and valleys of the ordinary, "just-as-good" mattress? Insist upon the genuine OSTERMOOR.

Two Ways to Buy the Ostermoor

Call On One of the 2,000 Ostermoor Dealers

To protect the public from worthless substitutes, exclusive agencies are being established with high-grade merchants in every town and city so far about 2,000 local firms sell the "Ostermoor." Our name and trade-mark label are sewn on the end so that you cannot be deceived.

We make no mattress that does not bear this trade-mark

Send us your name and we will send you our handsome 136-page book, "The Test of Time," and the name of the dealer in your place who sells the genuine Ostermoor. Beware of the 'just-as-goods."

Where We Have No Agent We Sell by Mail

Sleep on it thirty nights, and if it is not even all you have hoped for, if you don't believe it to be the equal of any $50 hair mattress ever made, you can get your money back by return mail. Mattress sent by express, prepaid, same day check is received. To learn the Ostermoor story, send for our **beautiful**

136-Page Book Free

It is a handsome, beautifully illustrated volume, entitled "The Test of Time." 136 pages of interesting information and valuable suggestions for the sake of comfort, health and success with over 200 fine illustrations. Write for it now while it is in mind.

Sizes and Prices 2 ft. 6 in. wide, 25 lbs., $8.35 | 3 ft. 6 in. wide, 35 lbs., $11 70
3 ft. wide, 30 lbs., 10 00 | 4 ft wide, 40 lbs., 13.35
4 feet 6 inches wide, 45 lbs., $15 00
Express Paid

All 6 feet 3 inches long—In two parts, 50 cents extra. Special sizes at special prices.

OSTERMOOR & COMPANY, 115 Elizabeth Street, NEW YORK

Canadian Agency: The Ideal Bedding Co., Ltd., Montreal.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

Reduced Rates on Household goods from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

Is Your Church in Debt?

THE LARKIN CHURCH-AID PLAN provides an easy and popular way to raise money. The plan is co-operative and is approved by Pastors, Societies and Congregations wherever tried. It greatly benefits the church, with no extra expense to anyone.

CHURCH RECEIVES HALF

Larkin Factory-to-Family dealing gives $20.00 worth of Larkin Products for $10.00. Of every dollar paid to an appointed Church-Aid committee for Larkin Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Coffee, Teas, Extracts and many other home needs, fifty cents—one half—goes to the church treasury. The buyers pay no more for these supplies—all of highest quality—than they now pay the retailer.

NO EXPENSES. WE HELP YOU.

Sign, cut out and send us coupon at once. We will mail you booklet and complete information about the Larkin Church-Aid plan.

Larkin Co.

Church Aid Dept., Buffalo, N. Y.

CUT OFF AND MAIL COUPON TODAY.

Larkin Co. Buffalo, N. Y. Please send me Application-blank and complete information about the Larkin Church-Aid plan.

Name.....

Street.....

P. O.....

State.....

704

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

If you want a good food for your baby, — a food that is endorsed by physicians, a food that contains a large amount of digestible constituents, a food that feeds, a food that will nourish, sustain and promote the growth of your baby, — try Mellin's Food. We will send a sample for you to try.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

A Swell Affair

DENT'S
Toothache Gum

Stops toothache *instantly*—as soon as you apply it. Stays where you put it and does not spread in the mouth. Stops decay.

There are imitations. Don't take them. See that you get **Dent's Toothache Gum, Yellow Label**, at all druggists or by mail, 15c.

DENT'S CORN GUM removes corns and bunions, 15c.
C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned Street, Detroit, Mich.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN, with the **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.** It saws down trees. Folds like a pocket knife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw **more** timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it **easier.** Send for **FREE** illustrated catalog, showing latest **IMPROVEMENTS** and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency. Address
FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
168-164 E. Harrison Street, Chicago, Illinois.

AGENTS WANTED

A hustler wanted in every town to sell the CLEVELAND Hydro-Carbon light; the ONLY practical, and absolutely safe gasoline light made. Brighter than electricity. Safer than oil. Costs less. Sells on sight. Big chance for good salespeople. Address-quick-Cleveland Vapor Light Co., 972nd Ave., Cleveland.

Cleveland Vapor Light

MAKE MONEY EASY

Agents wanted in every county to sell the popular **Novelty Knives** for Christmas Gifts, with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle. **AGENTS EARN**

$75 to $300
A MONTH.
(We show you how.

Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Our new self-sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents.
NOVELTY CUTLERY CO. 62 BAR STREET., CANTON, O.

LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved **Free. Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.

VOKES Mfg. Co., 146 Western Av., COVINGTON KY.

KRINOGALON is better, purer, more pleasant than soap for your toilet, but not dearer. Try it. Made by the
NEW JERSEY MFG. CO., Jersey City, N. J. Since 1890.

BLUE BOOK ON PATENTS and list "WHAT TO INVENT," free to any address. Patents secured or fee returned.
GEO. S. VASHON & CO., 921 F Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SONGS WANTED! Many are worth **Thousands of Dollars.** We compose music to poems. Hayes Music Co 71 Star Bldg Chicago

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer. 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free
RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y

PORTRAITS 35, 50 & 75c. **Frames** 15, 25 & 50c.
30 days credit to all Agents. Catalog & SAMPLE OUTFIT FREE.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 278-74 W. Madison St. Chicago

Sight-Seeing in Stockholm.

The shops in Stockholm are excellent. Furs can be bought to advantage. So can Swedish embroidery and the quaint and handsome Dalecarlian costumes. The Swedish national dress, like the Swiss, is hardly to be seen in the towns except among the waitresses at the restaurants.

Stockholm is well off for public gardens, of which the famous Djurgard, or deer park, is the finest. It occupies an island two miles long and nearly three-quarters of a mile wide. It is the Bois de Boulogne of Stockholm. Here we may refresh the inner man at the Hasselbacken restaurant, and visit the charming little Palace of Rosendal and the Skansen Museum. This fascinating collection illustrates the life of the Swedish country people as it has developed from the dawn of history. Lapp camps, reindeer enclosures, charcoal-burners' huts, and collections of hares, foxes, otters, and reindeer in the natural habitats, are a few of the attractions. From the Belvedere tower we see Stockholm beneath us, throned on the waters and surrounded by miles of pine forest.

Books Received

Cæsar, Episodes from the Gallic and the Civil Wars, with an Introduction, Notes, and Vocabulary, by Maurice W. Mather, Ph.D., formerly instructor in Latin at Harvard University. Published by the American Book Company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

The Road-Builders, by Samuel Merwin, author of *Calumet K*. Illustrated; a stirring and realistic modern story, $1.50; and *Tales of the Fish Patrol*, by Jack London, author of *The Call of the Wild*. Illustrated. A story of powerful dramatic interest. The Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

Rational Living. Some Practical Inferences from Modern Psychology, by Henry Churchill King. A book for the student and the thinker, and one which "points out the practical suggestions of modern psychological investigations." Pp. 271, cloth binding. Price $1.25. The Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

The Long Day. The Story of a New York Working Girl, as told by herself. There is a pathos and a realism about this simply-told experience that must touch every reader. The characters are types of a class common to all large cities. Pp. 303, cloth covers. Price $1.20. The Century Company, New York, publishers.

Northern Trails. Some Studies of Life in the Far North, by Wm. J. Long. Illustrated by Charles Copeland. All lovers of nature will enjoy this new book. The author takes the reader away up in the frozen North, where the trails of the wild animals are patiently followed. Price $1.50. Published by Ginn & Co., Boston, Mass.

Heart's Desire. The Story of a Contented Town, Certain Peculiar Citizens, and Two Fortunate Lovers. By Emerson Hough. A story of the Far West, where Adam was exceedingly happy, but still lonely, without his Eve, in the "Land of Heart's Desire." The characters are very entertaining, especially after the advent of the "Girl from the States." Published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

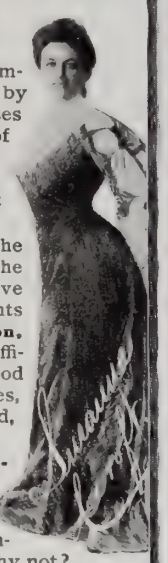
Also received from the American Book Company, *The Rose Primer*, by Edna Henry Lee Turpin. *Carpenter's Geographical Reader*, by Frank G. Carpenter. The purpose of this book is to give a simple knowledge of the peoples and countries of Africa as they are to-day. Finely illustrated. *First Year in Algebra*, by Frederick H. Somerville. *Elementary Physical Science*, by John F. Woodhull. *Commercial Correspondence*, by Albert C. Belding. *La Fille de Thuiskore*. Tueton Ideals in French Prose, by Kate Thecla Conley.

Short Stories from American History, by Albert F. Blaisdell and Francis K. Ball. This is one of the best books of its kind that has been published in recent years. It was intended by its authors to be used as a supplementary reader for young people who were taking up the study of American history in their school work, but it is well fitted for others who desire to get some knowledge of great historical events in this country, presented in an attractive and readable form. The stories of the "First Thanksgiving," "On the Plymouth Shore," "The Boston Tea Party," and "The American Army of Two," cannot fail to set the blood of young America coursing through his veins, and be a strong influence in educating him to a sense of patriotic citizenship. Ginn & Co., publishers, Boston, New York and Chicago.

Health Culture Readers, Numbers One and Two, by the author of "Preston Papers." A captivating little book, written by one who understands not only her subject, but how to make it interesting to boys and girls. The author's experience as a teacher developed the fact that story-telling was a never-failing medium by which the child's interest might be awakened, and so this book contains a series of stories about "Six Little Headaches: How They Came and Went"; and "Six Little Colds: How They Were Caught and How They Escaped"—all told in a most bright and entertaining way. Following these is "The Bank of Health," which constitutes part second. In simple words the author gives rules for the care of the body, and very good rules they are. In the chapter on care of the eyes, the author remarks, "Don't read fine print very much, as that is especially trying. There is enough mental effort spent in catching the meaning of most authors without adding to it by studying out the letters." Text and type of *Health Culture Readers* are plain and easily read. Published by Hill & Evans, 153 East Eighteenth Street, New York. Price 50 cents.

I Can Reduce Flesh

Would You Like to Reduce It By Natural Means and In a Dignified Manner?



I have reduced 7,000 women in the past three years by a series of simple exercises practiced in the privacy of their own rooms and by use of merely a rational diet which will not weaken.

I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen the **stomach, heart** and relieve you of such chronic ailments as **rheumatism, constipation, weak nerves** and such difficulties as depend upon good circulation, strong nerves, strong muscles, good blood, correct breathing.

You can be as good a figure as any woman of your acquaintance—no drugs, no medicine.

If I can reduce 7,000 others I can reduce you. Why not?

Write to me, I will cheerfully tell you all about my work and whether I can help you.

SUSANNA COCROFT
Room 18 57 Washington St., Chicago

144 COLORED SAMPLES OF CARPETS

RUGS, CURTAINS, etc., in our large, new Carpet Catalogue, the great money-saving guide to buying floor-covering and wall and window draperies. It describes and quotes prices on **everything** in Rugs, Carpets, Mattings, Oil-cloth, Linoleum, Curtains (all kinds—Lace, Tapestry, Oriental, Muslin, Net, etc.), Shades and Portiers, and shows artistic effects in Wall Papers at low prices.

We are Headquarters, and supply you with whatever you want at wholesale prices, and refund your money if you are not satisfied.

This great **Carpet Book** is just off the press. A copy will be sent **FREE** to all intending to buy, who wish to be posted on latest styles and lowest prices. Write for yours today.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts.
21 CHICAGO

PLACED IN YOUR HOME FOR $1.00

Easy Payment Plan. $2 AND UP.

O-HI-O Combination Steam COOKER—BAKER

Guaranteed to save 50 per cent. in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal cooked over one burner on any stove. It assures you deliciously cooked hot meals. **Thirty Days' Trial.** No intermingling of odors or tastes. Fine for winter use on coal or wood stoves. A necessity for every day of the year. The only healthful way to cook foods and breadstuffs. **Handsomely Illustrated Catalog Free.** $1.00 Cook Book for 4 cents postage. **We Want Good Agents.** $30 and $40 weekly and expenses. 1905 agents' sales 50,000 cookers.

"O-HI-O" COOKER CO., 1127 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.25
9x 7½ ft.,	3.75
9x 9 ft.,	4.25
9x10½ ft.,	4.75
9x12 ft.,	5.25
9x15 ft.,	6.25

Beautiful and attractive patterns, choice colorings. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used, more durable than high-priced carpets. **Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.**

Also importers of Portieres and Lace Curtains.
New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 687-D Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa.

BABY CLOTHES PATTERNS.

My **New** outfit contains **30 patterns** and directions for long, or **10** for short clothes, with directions for material, etc., a copy of NURSES HINTS TO MOTHERS, also TRUE MOTHERHOOD, and my catalogue illustrating articles and clothing for the new baby, with prices and full descriptions. This outfit sent postpaid for **25 cents,** silver or stamps. **I guarantee satisfaction or will refund your money.**
Address **Mrs. C. D. ATSMA, Newark, N. J.**

CASH for Your Real Estate or Business

If you want to sell, Send description and price to
FRANK P. CLEVELAND, Real Estate Expert
1659 Adams Express Building, Chicago, Ill.

Xmas Gift Catalog FREE

Shows 6000 beautiful gifts from **.25cts to $25.000.00** in Jewels, Diamonds, Silverwares, Watches and Art Goods.
Write your name and address in coupon and mail to

MERMOD, JACCARD & KING,
B'way & Locust, St. Louis, Mo.
400 Fifth Av., New York City.
(Mail to either address)

Name .....
Address .....

SAVE 50 to 90 Per Cent
ON BOOKS FOR X-MAS
A Train Load of Books

Big Book House Failed

We bought the entire stock of new and up-to-date books. We are closing them out at from 10 to 50 cents on the dollar.

These are Sample Prices:

Late copyrights were $1.50. Our price 39 cents. The 38 cent list includes "The Christian," "Call of the Wild," "Brewster's Millions," Graustark," "The Castaway," "David Harum," etc., Encyclopedia Brittanica 10 vols., half leather, regularly $36.00, our price, $7.75. Charles Dickens' complete works, 15 vols., regularly, $15.00, our price $2.95. Alex. Dumas and 25 other standard vol. sets, regular $3.00, our price 75 cents set.

X-MAS SPECIAL. World's Best Poet Shakespeare, Longfellow and 48 others. De Luxe edition. Full leather padded, pure gold edges, regular $1.50. **Our price 70c each.**

Every book guaranteed to be new, perfect and satisfactory, or your money back without question or quibbling.

Practically any book or set of books you want at a fraction of the retail price WHILE THE LAST. Get our free bargain list before ordering. Write for it to-day.

The David B. Clarkson Co.
Dept. 36, CHICAGO, ILL.

I Can Make You Well
Without Drugs or Medicine

I study your case as a physician. Instead of prescribing medicine I strengthen weakened organs by giving special exercise to the muscles and nerves controlling them, bringing a good circulation of warm, pure blood through them. I purify and strengthen the blood by giving you the foods adapted to your system and by teaching correct **breathing.** By bringing a **good circulation** to vitals, strengthening **lungs, heart** and **nerves** I put my pupils in the normal condition of the child.

No **drugs,** no **medicine** — simply fresh air, pure food, pure water and sunshine.

Write to me. I will cheerfully tell you all about my work and whether I can help you.

Send 10 cents for instructive booklet, with card for your dressing table, showing **correct** lines of **a woman's figure in poise.**

Miss Cocroft at her desk

SUSANNA COCROFT
Room 18, 57 Washington St., Chicago

NOTE—As President of the Physical Culture Extension work in America, Miss Cocroft needs no further introduction.

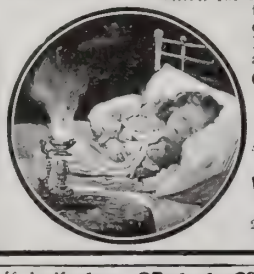
Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy which for a quarter of a century has earned a qualified praise. Restful nights are assured at once.



Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

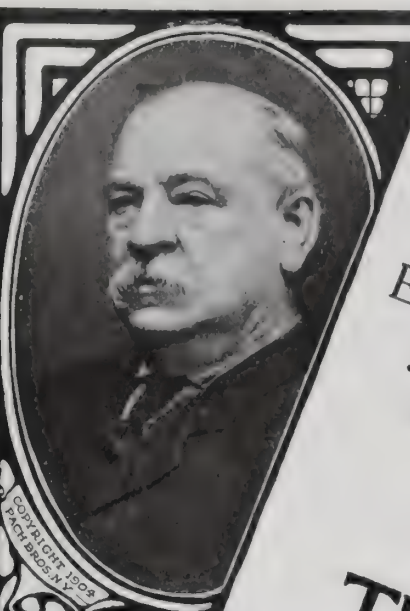
The Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N
288 St. James St. Montreal, Can.

God's Wonderful Works*

DURING the past half-century, there has been an attempt on the part of sceptical writers to eliminate God om his universe. It has been represented t Evolution might account for the won- rful works that the Psalmist attributed t God. But a better state of feeling has w arisen. The most able scientists now mit that there must have been a begin- ng, and that Evolution is only a develop- nt. It is, in fact, God's way of working. is a process in which God moves from de material to the conditions that we w see around us. That his word called t elements into being, and has guided l directed every step in the orderly gression, there can be no doubt. Evo- ion itself is not clearly proved. It is rely a hypothesis, but if it is ultimately nonstrated, it will not shake our faith the Almighty and All-wise Creator. e can say with the patriarch: "Lo, these parts of his ways; but how little a por- n is heard of him!" It is with these ngs as it has been with the thunder. ere was a time when the roar of the under was believed to be the voice of d. We understand the cause of it now, as the prophet perceived, if God is in the thunder, nor in the wind, nor in earthquake, he is in the still small ce that speaks to every listening soul. Nor is his presence seen only in the won- s of nature. At this Thanksgiving sea- we are specially minded to remember activity in our national affairs. The rvelous development of this nation is directly his work. Who would have sup- ed that a Power so insignificant as the ited States were a hundred years ago, uld have grown to the status they now oc- y, in the world's esteem? The increase of terial wealth in their crops and manu- tures, is alone prodigious, but far more arkable is the gradual development of ir moral influence in the world. It is longer possible to ignore our Govern- nt in the councils of the nations. In Chinese troubles the voice of our Cabi- was potent in the settlement, and gland would have failed in her protest inst the partition of the nation had not . Hay supported her. Spain, too, learned t her barbarities in Cuba must cease en the United States spoke. In the ent triumph of peace between Russia d Japan, our President bore a conspicu- part. When no European nation dare e a protesting voice, the United States, ong in their disinterestedness could in- vene, and the roar of war was hushed. t unto us, O Lord, not unto us but unto name, be all the glory. God who was h our fathers, who preserved the little mpany of the *Mayflower*, and enabled exiles to plant deep and true the prin- les of righteousnes on this continent has n with our nation in storm and in pros- ity, slowly but surely developing a at nation for his purposes.

At this season, too, we must remember responsibilities. "Beware," said the phet to his people, as he saw their ure prosperity, "lest when thou hast lt goodly houses and dwelt therein, and en thy herds and thy flocks multiply, l thy silver and thy gold are multiplied, l all that thou hast is multiplied—lest u forget the Lord thy God, not keeping commandments and statutes. And it ll be if thou do forget, as the nations ich the Lord destroyeth, so shall ye ish, if ye are not obedient to the Lord r God." They did forget and their es in every city in our land, with their ngly marked features and their ancient toms, remind us how the warning was cuted. Their fate, wanderers from ir ancient home, a people without a d and without a government, should be perpetual warning to us as a people. d is the same God now as he was when spoke to them beside the Jordan. His thods have not changed. He demands hteousness of the people that he blesses d prospers. Mere offerings do not con- t him. He insists on right character, justice, on integrity, on consideration the poor. He is patient and long suf- ing, but his rule is absolute and in the l his punishment is sure. Let us as a ple, then, be faithful to him, grateful all his mercies and unfaltering in our dience to his commands.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Thanksgiving Sunday, Nov. 26. Ps. 40 : 1-11.



More Than Two Hundred

Writers, distinguished in Statesmanship, Diplomacy, Science, the Church, Agriculture, Law and the other great vocations, among them

Ex-Pres. Cleveland, Senator Lodge, Justice David Brewer, General Charles King, Helen Keller and Luther Burbank,

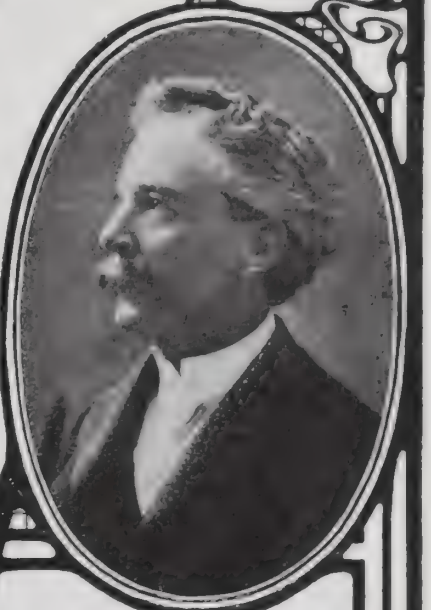
Will contribute Articles, Sketches and Stories full of Entertainment and Information to

The Youth's Companion

FOR 1906.

Entering upon its Eightieth Year, The Companion promises a continuance of that interest and usefulness which have won for it a unique place in the home life of our country and made it

The National Family Paper



What $1.75 Buys in Good Reading:

Every Thursday until January 1, 1907, you will enjoy the best of reading—reading which increases your useful knowledge, stimulates the mind, excites wholesome laughter, suggests ideas of value to the industrious and ambitious. During 1906 The Youth's Companion will publish Three hundred Stories—Stories Short and Long; Stories of Adventure, of Character, of Experience; Stories of Home Life, Wild Life in Remote Regions of the World, Farm Life, City Life, School Life; Articles by famous men and women crowded with useful knowledge; hundreds of Anecdotes, Humorous and Character Sketches and carefully selected Miscellany. Illustrated Announcement for the 1906 Volume and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER

R 114 *Who cuts out and sends at once this slip (or mentions this publication) with $1.75 for The Companion for the fifty-two weeks of 1906 will receive*

FREE

All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1905.
The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.
The "Minutemen" Calendar for 1906, in twelve colors and gold.
As much reading in the year as would fill twenty octavo volumes.

$12,000.00 will be divided equally among Companion subscribers who secure five other new subscriptions. Send for information.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

Should be Purchased for the Following Good Reasons:

It is a pure oil, so pure that it is positively free from disagreeable taste and odor. Children take it without persuasion. It digests readily, does not cling to the palate, and never "repeats."

It is made and bottled by Peter Moller at his own factory at the Norway fisheries—no adulteration possible.

Not sold in bulk. You know you get the genuine when you receive the flat, oval bottle bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York
SOLE AGENTS

Ask your dealer for it. Trade-Mark.

Is Guaranteed to go twice as far as ... **X-Ray** ... **ORIGINAL Powdered Stove Polish.** It gives a ... brilliant lustre and **Does Not Burn Off.** *Sample sent if you address Dept. D*
LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York

$12.95 Portland CUTTER

Can furnish cutters for $12.95 and upward ... equal ... lower ... $25 ... price. Worth saving, isn't it? Send for **Special Circular.** Largest line ever shown. Lowest prices ever known on good stock. Many styles built in our own factory. Bob-Sleds at $9.35. ...
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
Chicago and Kansas City.

SHAKER SIFTER

Sent with 4 other practical novelties Free to Agents. ... and shaking ... sifter works ... the internal mechanism. Good ... material and ... well. Catalog free. Dept. 2
Household Novelty Works 25 Randolph St. Chicago

Christian Abnegation

By Mrs. M. Baxter

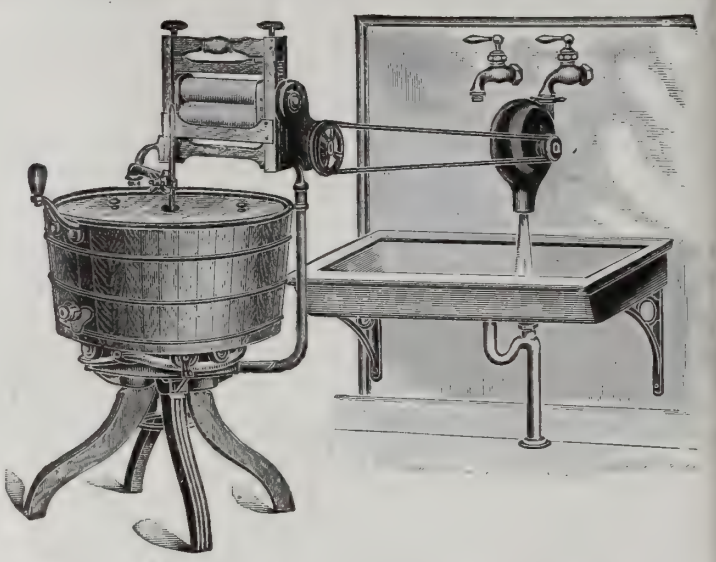
IT is our privilege, as God's children, to be unselfish. The first and great commandment is not, "Thou shalt serve," but "Thou shalt love." How wonderful that our mighty God should care for our love. But he does, and asks not a little. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind;" this is the first and great commandment. Love settles many questions, and the question of stimulants among them. A man may leave off the use of stimulants from the cool, quiet persuasion that they are harmful for himself. The motive is not wrong, but it is not the highest. The mighty wave of abstinence from stimulants in South Wales of late did not arise from such a motive. Thousands of men and women and children had come into personal touch with God, who is love; they had understood, their hearts were taken captive with his love in Christ, which "passeth knowledge," and they thirsted to please him.

An instinct, born of love to God, sprang up within them to abandon the drink. They knew that under its influence they had ceased to pray, and they could not praise their God. They knew that the foul language which had degraded their life came from the excitement and madness caused by the drink; they knew that blasphemy, swearing, and cursing, were the accompaniments of their indulgence of the drink; and now the love of God had come in, and they shrank with horror from the chains which had bound them, and which, by the power of the blood of Christ, shed for them, had burst asunder. Their new instinct told them that the drink had brought them under the power of the devil; they loved their new Master, and for his sake, as well as their own, they fled from their old enemy.

And these men and women have new tastes: "old things have passed away; all things are become new" (II. Cor. 5 : 17). The old ruling passion to please and to indulge themselves has given way to a deep longing to please Him who has become the centre of their life, and if the old temptation returns, it is not met by the conflict of a will in the balance between God and Satan, but by a will wholly surrendered to him who has died for them. Some might say to them, "It wouldn't do you any harm now to drink a glass of beer." But the "no harm" standard has become past history to them, and "For God's sake, and for my fellow-men's sake, I will not touch it," is the instinctive answer. Love has settled it.

But besides the present drunkards, there are a large number to whom intoxicants have never been a snare, who take them occasionally, but have never been consciously overcome by them. "Why should I," such an one asks, "abstain from that which I like, and which is no snare to me?" There are members of churches, deacons, class leaders, church wardens, ministers, clergymen, and bishops, who ask this question. There are public benefactors who do the same. And these all have influence. Every one of such indulging in intoxicants is one who helps by his example the incipient drunkard to become the confirmed drunkard, and the confirmed drunkard to become the pauper.

Why should I abstain? Look only once at him who with wounds in his hands, and feet, and side, pleads his poured-out life-blood as the justification of God's pardon to sinners. Look at him; and think if he had said, "Why should I abstain from my high glory in heaven, and come down to the humiliation of taking the nature of that fallen race upon me? Why should I submit to such indignity and insult?" Why? Because God is love. There can be no other answer. O, child of that God of love, why should you deny yourself? To prove your parentage. "Be ye imitators of God, as beloved children."



This Self-Working Washer Cuts Out Your Laundry Bills

TAKE a good square look at that new "Self-Working Washer" of mine, in the picture above.

You see how it works,—just by running water,—and not a great deal of that needed either.

I can tell you how to work that Washer without running water, too.

But, I'm not going to use a lot of words to explain my Self-Working Washer to you here.

Because I have a better way of explaining it.

I'll just ship it (without coaxing or lawyers' work) to any responsible person in the United States or Canada, so they can see, and prove how it works, for themselves.

And I'll pay the freight on it, both ways, myself, too.

I'll do that to show you I have no foxy "graft" up my sleeve, to make you keep the machine whether you want it or not.

You just take it home from the station,—that's all.

And then you'll see what it will do for you.

Start it up for the next Wash-Day, and let it wash all the dirty clothes in the house in a couple of hours. (A baby could start it.)

And you needn't care how big a washing you have, either.

Because, this "Self-Worker" will do all the Washing, and all the Wringing, without any labor of yours, or of any other human being.

* * *

You just throw the dirty clothes into the tub-full of soapy water. Then you turn on a tap, sit in a chair, and see that old Washer of mine do the work without any Wear or Tear on the finest clothes.

Now, I know this sounds too good to be true.

But my offer proves it must be true.

Because, you see,—I couldn't make anything out of that offer if the Machine wouldn't do just what I say it will, on the month's trial.

You'd send it back to me mighty quick, and I'd have to pay all th freight and cartage both ways, as well as all the packing, unpackin and breakage.

That would cost me a pretty penny on the million dollars worth Washers I send out yearly.

So you've got to believe my Self-Working Washer will do what say, until you prove it won't do it, as I'll give you a chance to do.

And, I say our Self-Working Washer will wash the dirtiest clothe as clean as the best Washer-woman could do it, in half the time, an then wring them out, without any work on your part.

* * *

Mind you, it's really a Self-Working Washer that I want to sen

Not a machine that will do "nearly all the work"—as the parrot say—but will do all your washing and wringing itself, without an help from you.

I don't want a cent from you, nor a note, nor a promise, till you'v proved what I say is true, in a full month's trial at my expense.

Then you may keep the Self-Working Washer, and pay me 60 cent a week for it, out of what it saves you,—if you want to keep it.

Or, you may use it a month free, and send it back to your neares Railroad Station if you don't want it, with my name on it, without cent of risk or expense on your part.

How is that for an offer?

Could anything be fairer?

Well, I want to hear from you at once about it. Because this offe is going to keep our factory pretty busy, and lots of people won't ge their names in until it's too late for the trial offer.

My name is R. F. Bieber, and I am the Treasurer of The "19 Washer Co." Our Office is at 5117 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y Write me there, or 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., about the Washe that works itself. Say,—do it now while you think of it!

O. L. Chase

St. Louis, Mo.

I Am the Paint Man

Let Me Give You 2 Gallons of My Paint As a Test

SUPPOSE you went to a store and the man placed 2 full gallons of paint on the counter and said "Here is some paint I want you to try before you buy. Just spread these 2 gallons on your walls. When you have done so, if the paint is entirely satisfactory, come in and buy the balance of your order. If not, these 2 gallons are a present from me as a test."

You would think it was a mighty fair offer, wouldn't you?

But no paint dealer ever makes this kind of an offer. * * *

I am not keeping a paint store.

I am running a paint factory.

My paint is not sold over the counter.

I sell it direct from my factory to the user fresh.

Let me make you a better and more liberal offer than the above.

Here it is.

Let me ship you an order of paint. I will pay all freight on 6 gallons or more.

You sign no contract, obligation, or send me a penny of money in advance.

When the paint arrives choose any 2 full gallons of the order, spread it on your building—it will cover 600 square feet, 2 coats—then you be the judge as to whether you want to use the balance of the order or not.

If not, return the balance of the paint—I will pay the freight back and the 2 gallons used are yours, free, for the test.

If the paint spreads better—further—and looks better than any paint you ever saw, and you want to use the balance of the order, keep it and pay me at the end of 6 months.

With the paint I send my pen-and-ink signed iron-clad Guarantee that it will last 8 years.

This Guarantee is binding and says "money back at the end of the Guarantee period if the paint is not as represented."

The reason I can make you this liberal offer is because I manufacture and sell paint in a new way.

My pigment, or paint base,—which is white lead, zinc, coloring matter and drier—is ground fresh to order after your order is received, hermetically sealed in cans, dated the day it is packed, and shipped in separate cans from the oil.

My Pure Old Process Linseed Oil is shipped in a twin can.

My paint is ready to use but NOT ready mixed.

There are reasons for my manufacturing and selling this way. Good reason-.

Reasons that permit me to give an 8 Year Guarantee.

Briefly, here they are:

Paint pigment is a mineral,

Pure linseed oil is a vegetable.

When packed together the chemical action of the mineral pigment eats the life out of the oil—that shortens the life of the paint.

Old process linseed oil is scarce on the market.

Oil used in ready mixed paint is usually adulterated.

My oil is pure.

Shipping it separately gives you a chance to prove it.

Ready mixed paint settles—a cement-like substance forms in the bottom of every can. This can never be properly mixed again by hand.

My method of shipping pigment and oil separately, does away with all settling. You can use every drop out of every gallon of my paint on your walls, and you get the full life of the paint on your buildings.

* * *

I want to tell you more about my plan.

Just drop me a line today, asking for my Paint Book, copy of my Guarantee, and other printed matter, which includes my feee instructions "This Little Book Tells How to Paint." They are all FREE.

Do it now while you think of it.

O. L. CHASE,
The Paint Man,
407 B Sixth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTE—My 8 Year Guarantee backed by $50,000 Bond.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Without Medicine

New Remedy Discovered Which sorbs Acid Impurities Through the Large Foot Pores

A DOLLAR PAIR FRE

On Approval—Write To-day

Don't take medicine for Rheumatism. send your name to the makers of Magic Drafts, the great Michigan discovery w is relieving every kind of Rheumatism w out medicine—chronic or acute—Muscu Sciatic, Lumbago, Gout, etc., no matte what part of the body. You'll get the Dr by return mail. If you are satisfied with relief they give, send us One Dollar. If send nothing. **You Decide.**

Magic Foot Drafts possess the remark quality of absorbing from the blood the purities which cause Rheumatism, relie where everything else has failed. They are relieving cases of 30 and 40 years' stand They will relieve **you.** Send your name to to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 18 Oliver Bl Jackson, Mich. Our splendid new book Rheumatism comes free with the Drafts. S no money—only your name. Write to-

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS a accurately describes **216 varieties** fruit. Send for our terms of distributi We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, M

The Better Way

GOD would never send you the darkness
If he thought you could bear the light,
But you would not cling to his guiding hand
If the way was always bright,
And you would not walk by faith,
Could you always walk by sight.

'Tis true He has many an anguish
For your sorrowing heart to bear,
And many a cruel thorn crown
For your tired head to wear,
He knows how few would reach heaven at all,
If pain did not guide them there.

So He sends you the blinding darkness,
And the furnace of sevenfold heat,
'Tis the only way, believe me,
To keep you close to his feet,
For 'tis always so easy to wander,
When our lives are glad and sweet.

Then nestle your hand in your Father's,
And sing if you can as you go,
Your song may cheer some one behind you
Whose courage is sinking low,
And well if your lips do quiver,
God will love you better so.

I. D.

Answered Prayers

S., Canada. "I desire to return thanks for remarkable answers to prayer lately received."

rs. V. B., Oregon. "God brought me out of a sorrow and my faith is strong. I can trust to the end."

. M., Pennsylvania. "I wish to tell publicly good God has been to me. He has answered he prayers for my good."

H., Massachusetts. "I wish to acknowledge G.'s goodness to me in answering my prayer. I w he does hear and answer prayer."

rs. A. W. C., Texas. "God has never failed to me in the dark hours of distress. We only t trust him and patiently abide his time."

F. S., Connecticut. "God has answered my yers, and pray for me that he may consider this . My heart is full of gratitude and praise."

McC., Pennsylvania. "Being in sore financial its I asked the Lord, 'What wilt thou have me o?' He answered this prayer exceeding ndantly above all I expected, for which I re- sincere thanks."

rs. I. A. B., Maryland. "I was sick and bled in mind. I prayed earnestly to my venly father for peace of mind and health, and sire to thank him for both. Take all of your bles to God. He is the best physician."

. H., New Jersey. "I desire to acknowledge G.'s goodness to me for answering a prayer, ch was nothing short of a miracle. I am now g through troubled waters and pray that God l pilot me safely through. I believe he will."

rs. G. V. A., Pennsylvania. "For seven long rs I had a great sorrow. I prayed the dear venly Father to remove the burden. God has wered this prayer and many others. May the swered Prayer column long remain to gladden ny hearts as it has mine."

rs. B. Maurice, New Jersey. "I was greatly ressed, and I prayed daily to God for help. He wered my prayers, and in such a wonderful y that there is no doubt in my mind as to it g a direct answer to my prayer and to those thers who were praying for me,"

. M. M., Tennessee. "I was very ill. God d, 'Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will liver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.' I called; delivered; and now I wish to glorify him by ring praise. The Answered Prayer column is eat help to me. I thank all who have com- ted me with their testimonies. I pray for all."

The Red-Letter Bible in a Prison

The following letter explains itself:

PENITENTIARY, FRANKFORT, KY.

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Bible House, New York City.

gives me the greatest pleasure to acknowledge eipt of the beautiful Red-Letter Bible and four taments, which came last evening, to be used our contest. Considering the many helps, print- , quality of material, and especially the Red- ter features, I believe it is the best Bible of its d published at the present time, and the Testa- nts are the most attractive I have ever seen; y are perfect little gems. You will never know w much they will be appreciated and how ch good they will do unless you could see for rself.

ames and figures in our text-memorizing con- t at present stand as follows: T. D. Elmore, verses; J. L. Webster, 503 verses; H. E. Yout- , 420 verses; Thos. Combs, 404 verses; Frank Comb, 303 verses; Mat. Earles, 247 verses; Mar- l Green, 207 verses; Noah Kelly, 132 verses; Wm. rsley, 108 verses; Florence Hensley, 100 verses; o. Garland, 99 verses; Jno. Warren, 96 verses; ert Satterfield, 9 verses.

Rev. T. F. Taliaferro, chaplain, joins me in anking you. H. E. YOUTSEY,
Cor. Sec, C. E. Society.

Montgomery Ward & Co.'s Customer's Dividend Certificates

are now being issued with every purchase. These certificates are the wonder of the mercantile world, and call for valuable articles of all kinds; a stupendous profit-sharing plan.

Full particulars, with photographic reproduction of a genuine Dividend Certificate and 16-pps. of valuable articles that can be obtained absolutely free of cost, are bound in our famous 1200-page Catalogue, a book we want every intelligent purchaser to have. This Catalogue is sent free to any address as explained below, and in addition to our liberal Customer's Dividend Certificate plan, contains a page of

Below Cost Trial Order Coupons

which enable you to secure at less than cost prices many staple articles that you have to use every day. Our new Catalogue, No. 74 is now off the press and ready for distribution. Cut out the coupon below, fill in with your name and address, and send for this catalogue at once.

Our Dividend Certificate plan will interest you, the Below Cost Trial Order Coupons mean dollars to you, the entire book should be in every home.

This Catalogue is the most **Convenient,** the most **Economical** and the most **Reliable** way of **buying anything** and **everything** that you ever saw or human ingenuity ever devised. No store in the world ever offered for sale such a vast collection of goods of all kinds for every person and every purpose, nor goods of so high quality at anywhere near so low prices.

We Lead the World

The Convenience of having Montgomery Ward & Co.'s great Catalogue on hand and ordering all your goods from it cannot be too strongly stated. This massive Buyer's Guide and Illustrated Book of Daily Bargains when in the home is right before you every day in the year and every hour in the day with all the benefits of

A Great City Store Brought to Your Door

It is wonderful in illustrating and pricing the very things you want, cannot do without, use every day and must have, and quoted here at lower prices than any retail or wholesale dealer in the world can give you

So convenient and handy is this great catalogue that millions of people all over the world use it day by day and month by month for all their shopping. Turn its leaves. Look at the pictures. Note the low prices. Here are the foods, medicines and clothes of every day's necessity, the tools of every trade, the vehicles, implements, books, furniture and house furnishings that all require, the sporting goods, toys, jewelry, watches, harness and horse goods, the trunks, sewing machines, musical instruments, builders' hardware and the thousands of necessities and luxuries **here priced within your reach.**

No going to town to buy; no wearisome waste of time—and money. Look over the Catalogue; write us a letter. The goods are sent you at once, fresh, new—not shop worn—the newest style, city goods. That's the **Convenience** of Montgomery Ward & Co.'s plan of shopping.

The Economy of using Montgomery Ward & Co.'s Catalogue for making your purchases from is shown you in **plain figures** on every page of that great book. **Get the Book.** Compare its printed prices with the prices that you have heretofore had to pay in your town stores. You will note with pleasure that **here** is your opportunity and **now** is your chance to obtain goods of the same or better qualities at prices lower by 20 per cent to 50 per cent than any you ever heard of. That is the great **economy** in patronizing the Montgomery Ward & Co. Catalogue.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
are offering all **new** customers, an unheard of opportunity to secure goods on **Trial Orders** at prices absolutely **Below Cost** The goods offered in the **Below Cost Trial Orders** are such as **every** person uses **every** day and cannot do without.

Full Particulars in that wonderful new catalogue, No. 74. Sent **free** and **postpaid**—not a penny's cost. Get it **now.**

There is **but one** Montgomery Ward & Co. Catalogue. **We alone** publish it. We alone can supply it. It is just off the press. Don't miss it. Don't miss this opportunity to secure your copy free.

The Large New Montgomery Ward & Co. Catalogue No. 74, for 1905-6, contains nearly 1200 large pages, thousands of accurate illustrations and descriptions of over one hundred and twenty-six thousand (126,000) articles such as every one uses.

Montgomery Ward & Co.'s Customer's Dividend Certificate
exchangeable for many articles; issued **free** for every dollar's worth of goods you buy.

Full particulars in their great No. 74 Catalogue, which they **want** to send you **free.**

Just write and ask for it.
Sent by return mail, all paid.

With each and every Catalogue will go to you our **Below Cost Trial Offer,** unprecedented and unapproached in its liberality. This offer is your opportunity, for it enables you, whether you have ever been a customer of ours before or not, to secure things you use and eat every day at prices you will know when you see them are really **below** the **cost** of the goods.

Every Catalogue, also, will contain full details of our Customer's Dividend Certificates, which Certificates we now present to you every time you buy a dollar's worth of goods. We give you a liberal choice of valuable articles to choose from, and redeem your certificates with such goods as you select, absolutely free. This is the greatest Profit Sharing Co-operative Plan ever inaugurated by any concern.

Our plans for your profit will surprise you. All told about in the No. 74 Catalogue, free.

We ask you to accept a copy of this large Catalogue **Free,** providing you **are not a resident of a large city,** or of Cook County, in which Chicago is situated. We positively will not send our Catalogue to large cities, so it is useless to ask it.

All others are welcome to a copy, and one will be sent free and prepaid to you if you want it. All you have to do is to write us for it. Fill out the accompanying coupon, or send a postal card, or write a letter, whichever is easiest. Just say, "Send me free and prepaid one copy of your new No. 74 Catalogue." It is worth your while to do this **right now.** If you value convenience and economy in shopping, and wish to deal with a great house of established and proven reliability, where you can buy anything and everything at lower prices than others can possibly sell goods for, get the new, large No. 74 Montgomery Ward & Co. Catalogue at once, free, and profit by its bargains and its liberal profit-sharing and below-cost offers.

19

COUPON

Cut here, fill in carefully, and send to Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

Send me FREE and prepaid one copy of your New No. 74 Catalogue for 1905-6.

I saw your Ad. in Nov. Christian Herald. *R. F. D. No.*_____

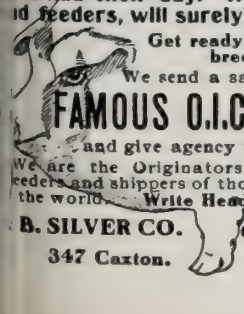
*Name*_____

*Post Office*_____

*County*_____ *State*_____

Montgomery Ward & Co., Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts. Chicago

ne Extreme Follows Another!
Beef Trust and Frenzied Finance ve had their day. We, the breeders d feeders, will surely have ours.



Get ready for the boom by breeding now.
We send a sample pair of our
FAMOUS O.I.C. HOGS ON TIME
and give agency to first applicant.
We are the Originators, most extensive feeders and shippers of thoroughbred Swine the world. **Write Headquarters.**
B. SILVER CO. **CLEVELAND, O.**
347 Caxton.

None genuine without This Label

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

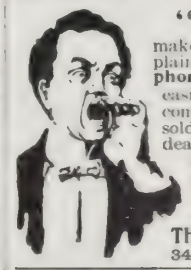
Does not set quickly like the old style glue, and has four times the strength (Official test, 1 in. sq. hard pine butted, registered 1620 lbs. before parting). Used by the best mechanics and mirs. the world over. Invaluable in household use, for Furniture, China, Ivory, Books, Leather, and wherever a strong adhesive is desired. 1 oz. bottle or collapsible self-sealing tube (retails 10c.) mailed for 12c. if your dealer hasn't our line.

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE,
2 oz. size retails 5c., by mail, 10c.
LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE,
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.
RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. E., care of
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289, 31-33 Vesey St., New York

DON'T SHOUT!
"The Morley"



makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. A minature **Telephone for the Ear**—invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E,
34 South 16th St., Philadelphia

FENCE STRONGEST MADE, Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR FURNITURE

We bought the entire $50,000,000 **ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR** and offer you all the furniture therefrom. It is mostly new, representing exhibitors' samples, furnishings of offices, barracks, hotels, lodges, etc. [illegible] heavy parts, but some [illegible] ors, Black, White, Blue, Green [illegible] three-quarter; complete with [illegible] and splendid cotton top mattress—all for **$5.95**
Send for our 500 Page FREE Illustrated Catalog No. F. A. 3773 on materials from Wire Fence to Lumber, Plumbing Materials, Heating Apparatus, Roofing, Wire, Hardware, Clothing, Furniture, Stoves, etc. Address
Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

OUTFIT FREE TO AGENTS
Best selling Handkerchiefs Dress Goods on the [illegible] Send for [illegible]
FREEPORT MFG. CO 391 Broadway, New York, Dept. 56

Fifty Years Ago

Buying a Waltham Watch.

"The Perfected American Watch"—An illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent free upon request.

AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY, WALTHAM, MASS.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 22, 1905

VOL. 28 — NO. 47. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEE PAGE 978

The Late Sir George Williams, Founder of the Young Men's Christian Association

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

J. W. V., Alain, Tex. What does Isaiah mean by saying (45: 7) that God creates evil? If God creates it how can man be responsible?

It is the peculiarity of Hebrew writing to delight in contrasts. You find a long series of them in Proverbs. They are always of the same nature of parallelisms. Thus, in the passage you quote the prophet used the converse of the peace he has been talking of. We should say war. He uses the word evil in the sense of punishment or misery. It is the state of the nation that he is considering. It serves God and is faithful to him and is prosperous. The prosperity comes from God. It deserts him and disobeys him and is punished by captivity and oppression. They also come from God. In that sense he creates the condition which they regard as an evil. There is a similar argument in Romans 11: 22. Moral evil he never creates.

E. P. R., Pearl, Neb. 1. What did the Russians do to show their sympathy with us during our Civil War? 2. What can the women do to unseat Smoot? I am anxious to do all I can.

1. At a time when European intervention seemed probable, a Russian fleet, friendly to the Federal Government, appeared off our coast. 2. Their memorial will be presented to the Senate when it meets. The best way in which the men can help the movement is for each to write to the United States Senators from his own State, urging them to vote for favorable action on the Memorial.

J. O. A., Newark, Ill. What is the origin of the rite of confirmation? Is there any Scriptural authority for it?

The Apostle Paul is represented as confirming the souls of the disciples (Acts 14: 22), and again as confirming the churches (Acts 15: 41), Judas and Silas did the same thing (Acts 15: 32). It does not in these cases appear to have been a rite or ceremony. But there appears to have been some rite of the kind in the early church. The writer of Hebrews speaks (6: 2) of "the doctrine of baptisms and of laying on of hands." He may have had reference to the laying on of hands, implying the gift of the Holy Spirit, as in Acts 8: 17, and as Paul did (Acts 19: 6). It seems to have been a Jewish idea of ancient date, as Jacob thus blessed Joseph's children (Gen. 48: 14). The custom continued in Christ's time (see Matt. 19: 13), when "there were brought unto him little children that he should put his hands on them, and pray."

G. W. N., Clifton, Mass. Who wrote the lines:

"Do not cheat thy heart, and tell her
'Grief will pass away';"

Can you give me the remainder of the stanza?

Adelaide Proctor was the author, the complete verse reads:

"Do not cheat thy heart, and tell her
'Grief will pass away:'
Hope for fairer times in future,
'And forget to-day.'
Tell her, if you will, that sorrow
Need not come in vain.
Tell her that the lesson taught her,
Far outweighs the pain."

J. F. West, Berkeley, Calif. 1. What is meant by the phrase that is so often used by preachers, "Come to Jesus"? Physically it is impossible, and spiritually is he not everywhere? 2. Are we to look for the signs that are to follow them that believe according to Mark 17:18 in these days?

1. It is addressed to men who are in need of the blessings Jesus is prepared to give and who know their need. If they want salvation, rest, peace, a change of heart, etc., they can obtain them by going to Jesus. The way to go to him, the preachers explain. It is to go to him in prayer. As you say, he is everywhere, but he is separated from the unbeliever by the unbelief and can do nothing for him until the suppliant puts his trust in him. When the sinner gives up his resistance and places his case in Christ's hands, submitting to him and accepting his rule, he comes to him and receives the blessings promised. 2. Wonder-working had its mission in the days that the promise was given. Christ himself used it, but he always tried to make it a stepping-stone to spiritual blessing. He did not work miracles to astonish or amuse the people, but to win their confidence and inspire them with faith in his divine mission. The power was confided to his apostles, but was sparingly used. Gradually men learned that it was in the spiritual world that the promise was fulfilled. The greatest miracle of all is a change of character, and that is being performed all around us.

C. M. G., Vancouver, Wash. What studies should a person take with civil engineering? Is there much demand for civil engineers?

1. The first requirement is a thorough knowledge of rudimentary mathematics: arithmetic, algebra and geometry; then the course of study should include physics, higher algebra, trigonometry, analytical geometry and calculus, besides mechanical drawing and strength of materials accompanied by laboratory work, and, when possible, field practice. 2. The degree of civil engineer can only be granted by a duly authorized college or university, on passing the required examination, after two or more years of resident tuition.—Editor *The American Inventor*, N. Y.

Mrs. C. A. A., Monarda. In the story of the Inquisition you will find instances of Bible burning and martyrdom. In the days of the early Christians many were burned, crucified and otherwise put to death by order of the Roman Emperors. In comparatively recent years, the Bible has been burned in Catholic countries in South America.

J. F., Reaville, N. J., writes:

In a late number of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, "Reader," Ticonderoga, N. Y., tells of seeing a Bible in a hotel bedroom years ago, but not since, and it may be that they are not usually found there. In 1898 (I think) the Bible Society of this county (Hunterdon) made arrangements to have a Bible placed in each bedroom of every hotel in the county that would accept. That some did accept is in evidence, for a few weeks ago I had occasion to stay overnight at one, and on retiring I found a Bible on the stand in my room, impressed on the side in gilt letters, "Presented by the Hunterdon County Bible Society." A few days afterward, at the annual meeting of the Bible Society, the secretary said that he had seen some of the Bibles thus presented in private houses in the village where he was pastor.

J. L. M., Pasadena, Cal. 1. Were the ten commandments part of the law that was nailed to the cross with Christ? If so, why are they still taught? 2. What authority is there for observing the first day of the week as the Sabbath? 3. What is the mark of the beast mentioned in Revelation?

1. Christ did not come to abolish the law but to fulfil it. Do you suppose he came to set men free from obeying such commandments as those of the Decalogue? If you do, you must have strangely misconstrued his mission. Read Matthew 5: 20-28, and you will see that it was a higher morality, a more radical obedience that Christ demanded. Obedience was carried beyond overt acts into the region of thought and desire. The Decalogue is still taught, because it is a code of morals that no people can disobey without peril. 2. We have answered this question repeatedly. We observe Sunday, not as the Sabbath, but as the Lord's day, commemorating his resurrection, and so consecrating a seventh portion of our time to God and his service, as the spirit of the commandment enjoined. 3. It is a sign of allegiance which the followers of anti-Christ will bear, entitling them to buy and sell under his rule. Numbers were used as letters, and it is supposed that the number 666 is the sum of the value of the letters in his name. Ludovicus, for example, contains it: L, 50; U, 5; D, 500; V, 5; I, 1; C, 100; U, 5; total, 666.

W. W. D., Norristown, Pa. What was the cost to our government of delivering Cuba from Spain and establishing a Cuban government? Also, how much of this expense has Cuba paid back to the United States?

The exact amount cannot be accurately stated. Before the war actually began Congress voted $50,000,000 to be used by the President for putting the country on a war footing. The regular army was temporarily increased to 100,000 men, and many thousand volunteers were furni... by the different States. Large sums ... spent in buying transports to convey ... troops and provisions. But since the ... included Porto Rico and the Philippi... the exact apportionment to Cuba is ... cult to fix. After Spain withdrew, ... gress appropriated $3,000,000, which ... paid directly to the Cuban insurgent tro... No repayment to the United States ... been made by Cuba.

Mrs. J. B. R., San Francisco, Calif. Will ... kindly tell me the author of the poe... which these words occur: "I sigh for ... touch of a vanished hand"?

The poem was written by Alfred Ter... son.

C. M., Trenton, Ill. In the narrative of Bal... (Num. 22), why did God tell Balaam to go, ... then send an angel to prevent him?

Was the angel sent to prevent hi... Look at verse 35. "And the angel s... Go with the men." As he told him ... withstood him because his way was ... verse. It was necessary to impress u... him the duty of saying only what ... given him to say. Balak's promises ... reward were influencing Balaam, as ... showed in his previous conduct. ... wanted to oblige the king, and he had t... taught in some impressive way that ... must deliver God's message and that o...

S. C. G., Dexter, Ky. 1. In what part of the Un... States are most of the Indians at the pre... time? 2. How many officers and soldiers ... there in the U. S. Army? 3. How many ... offices in this country? 4. Who is the C... Justice of the Supreme Court of the Un... States, and of what State is he a citizen?

1. There are 86,265 in the Indian Te... tory; South Dakota comes next with 19,... 2. The total number of commissioned ... cers on the active list is 3,860. The enli... strength is 60,476, not including the ... visional force of about 5,000 in the Phi... pines, and 550 in Porto Rico. 3. Th... are 71,131 post offices. 4. Mellville ... Fuller, appointed from Illinois.

Miscellaneous

W. A. B., Fulton, Ky. It is usually pronou... in two syllables.

Miss F. F. H., Phelps, N. Y. We have no m... of answering your questions.

A. J. M., Spring Valley, Minn. Address ... MAIL-BAG, CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York.

Will some reader of this journal send a cop... the poem "Little Christel," to Miss M., 1838 N... Bouvier Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Inquirer, Auburn, N. Y. We know not... about the people you mention, but imagine f... your description that it would be well to a... them.

D. A. P., Fort Leavenworth, Kan. 1. We ... that the army is better off without the cant... 2. You will find all the facts and statistics ... cerning the Spanish war in the almanacs.

Miss K., Manitou, Okla. The poem, "The ... With the Broken Wing," is by Hezekiah But... worth. You will find it complete in any edi... of his works. We don't know anything about ... additional verse you mention.

Mrs. M. L. Cafferty, 909 N. Sixth Street, B... rice, Neb., wishes to know if any reader ... kindly send her the poem commencing:

"Religion! 'tis a glorious treasure,
The purchase of a Saviour's love."

Lola Drysdale, Marshfield, Mo., writes in be... of a poor struggling school in that rural sect... which is fighting its way amid all the disadv... tages of a lack of even the commonest suppl... Any one interested in helping this school ... write to Miss Drysdale.

John N. C., Media, Pa. It is Miss Evange... Booth who is referred to. The publication ... enclosed erred in the name. She was recover... rapidly at last reports, and hoped soon to be ... to resume her duties as Commander of the Sa... tion Army.

Mrs. B. A. Loving, of Persimmon, Okla., ma... appeal to readers of this paper, in behalf of "h... dreds of families in the Oklahoma field," who ... without religious literature. She invites t... cordial co-operation in this home missionary w... and will gladly reply to any letters on the subj...

Home Missionary Work for All

THIS is the season when intelligent people generally give serious consideration to the selection of suitable publications for the family reading table during the coming year. It is not an easy task to wisely discriminate, in view of the pretentious claims set forth by nearly every publisher in behalf of his own publication. Errors of judgment in this selection, though entirely unintentional, are often likely to entail serious consequences. Many a wayward trend in life was first suggested by the perusal of an article in some unsafe periodical.

You know **The Christian Herald.** You know what it stands for. You have read it week after week. You have profited by its interesting and edifying contents. You have enjoyed its pictorial attractions, and many a time have laid it down with the expression: "I Love **The Christian Herald!**"

Why not have others share your pleasure? Why not do your friends and neighbors a good turn by advising them to try it for the coming year?

Tell them what you think of it; how much good your family and you personally have derived from its perusal, and that if they will give it a trial and do not feel entirely satisfied, we will terminate their subscription and refund to them their money. Perhaps you may thereby induce them to join the ranks of the great **Christian Herald** Family and help along the dissemination of good literature. Will you not thus aid us in securing a foothold in homes not now on our list? If yes—then please do it now—for **now** is the time.

Wm Stopford

A Valued Premium

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD.—Please accept ... warmest thanks for sending me that handso... and very valuable book and for your promptitu... *The History of the Cruise* looks very interest... and the illustrations are fine.

Kingston, Can. SARA D. HAMILTO...

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 22, 1905

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Prince Louis Receiving the British Ambassador

Some of the British Tars on the Flagship

American Visitors on the "Drake"

With the Prince on his Flagship

Louis of Battenberg Grants his "Maiden Interview" to The Christian Herald

If all men were Prince-Admirals, what a flowery path for the interviewer! It would be a summer day at work a joy.

His Serene Highness, Prince Louis of Battenberg, is the only man I have had the courage to interview just after breakfast. It is a good hour to get at a man's limitations, or to test his quickness of repartee. He is not then influenced by the sparkle of lights or the friction of hands; in other words, he is himself. When this Sailor-Prince for three hours stuck to his guns through my rapid fire of interrogation, I knew him for one who has "the grace that is born and a gallantry that is unstrained."

The fleets loomed dark against the morning sky, and the Admiral's launch, which bore me to the flagship *Drake*, met the wind and the sea in a sharp embrace. It was cold and dreary and gloomy, but dromedaries could not drag me from my purpose.

I carried in my hand a letter which read: "This is the Admiral's maiden interview, so don't be too hard on him." The form of that admonition distressed me Prince Louis had only just arrived, and was besieged with official visits, but his door flew open at a word, and I was presented in his quarters by a bow. He came forward gracefully, extended a large, cheering hand in greeting, and led me to a cushioned chair by the open fire.

He is an interesting personality, aside from his fame and achievement, and I observed him as he read an important message. He has a frame of great native vigor, and developed, I judged, by systematic athletics. He is very tall, very erect, and very military in his bearing, and typifies the dignity of the service. His nose is long and straight, and his eyes are discerningly brown. He is cautious until satisfied that you are serious; then he gives himself up reservedly to your conference. He is affable and dignified, and has a high-featured face that startles one at a little distance with its resemblance to King Edward, which resemblance, however, a closer observation dissipates.

The Prince is fifty-one years old. He has enjoyed all the advantages that a high, ready-made position could give him. He was educated partly in Germany. He married Princess Victoria of Hesse, the favorite granddaughter of the late Queen Victoria. He has traveled far and wide, both in an elegant, quiet way, and in the restricted manner of the service. He is a man of innate refinement, but has a hearty disregard for mere conventionalities. He talks fluently and easily, and he thinks like lightning.

"Your Highness," I began, with embarrassing seriousness, "can you give me some of your impressions of America for CHRISTIAN HERALD readers?"

He answered readily and easily; but the charm of the talk cannot be transferred to cold, white paper.

Stereograph, Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

The Admiral-Prince on His Flagship, "Drake"

"My impression of America," he repeated, "is one of wonder at her colossal strides in everything that stands for progress. Why, I was here as a midshipman thirty-three years ago, and the changes that have been made since then seem almost incredible. Your institutions, your ingenuity and unlimited resources, your energy and overwhelming hospitality, can give but one impression—and that is of amazement."

He paused a moment, pushed his hair back with a white, elegant hand, and continued with fluency: "I want to emphasize the fact that I am primarily the Admiral and that my name is of secondary importance. I don't want the people to be talking about 'the Prince,' and I accept gratefully all of the mass of hospitality which has been showered upon me as a compliment to the British Navy as a whole, which I have the honor to represent upon this visit. I am infinitely more proud of being in command of a squadron and flying my flag, than of the minor distinction of bearing a handle to my name. My title has more often been a handicap than an assistance. I have had to prove, step by step, my fitness for the service, under rigid conditions. I value more than anything else, the trust of my superiors and inferiors."

He looked up, smiled consciously, hesitated a moment, and then went on:

"There is no happiness equal to that of honest achievement. I have filled creditably several interesting commissions in the course of my experience, but my heart is here," he said proudly, with a sweep of his hand.

It is impossible to transcribe his easy flow of rhetoric, the voice, the manner, the inimitable glance of approval and warning from the eye. All these characteristics serve to make conversation a delight and transcription inadequate.

"Excuse me," said the Prince, as a staff officer came in. "What is it, Captain?"

"Some visitors, sir."

"But I cannot see them now, you know; I am busy."

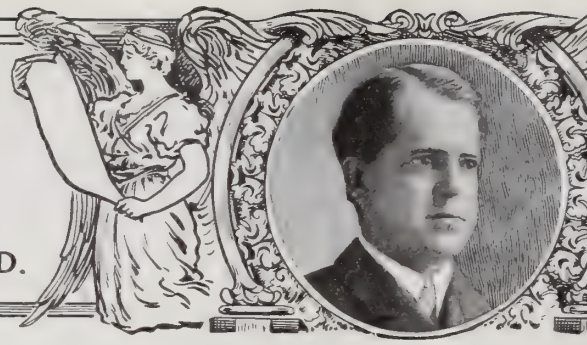
I am exultantly triumphant at this, and ask him to tell me of the "course indicator" which he has invented.

"I don't know whether I can explain that to you," he answered, quickly. "It would be difficult to describe, even to one in the service, to explain theoretically; but I shall try. You see, when a commander directs the position of ships in his fleet, it is easy enough for them to hold this position when the ships are at anchor; but when going at full speed, as the different vessels have varying speed capacity, it is impossible to keep in line without some contrivance which would adjust the course and speed. After many years of work on trial models (the first one was

CONTINUED ON PAGE 977

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

SERMON BY
Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.



The Minister's Best Friend

TEXT: ROMANS 16:9:
"Salute Urbane, our helper in Christ, and Stachys my beloved"

HAVE you ever wandered over any of the great battlefields of the world? Have you ever had a guide lead you over the blood-soaked soil of Gettysburg? Then you have been struck with the fact that no one squad, no one company, no one regiment, no one brigade, no one division alone fought that battle. The success of General George G. Meade, or of Robert E. Lee, depended not more upon their generals being faithful, than upon all the colonels, and majors, and captains, and sergeants, and corporals, and private soldiers being faithful, and working together and in unison. The difference between a conquering army and a mob is the difference between men working together in an intelligent way to achieve a desired purpose, and a conglomerate collection of individuals, each claiming that his own will is the equal, if not the superior of all the other wills and intelligences about him.

What is true of the army is absolutely true in reference to business. How is the Panama Canal to be dug? By the United States Commissioners appointed by the President? By the chief engineer? By the contractors? Oh, no. As in the mercantile establishment, the buyers, the advertising agents, the floorwalkers, the salesmen, the delivery wagons, all work together in unison, and each as a co-operative agent helps the other, so in the Panama Canal all the different departments are working together. Each man is helped by some other man, and each man tries to help the other men. Now what is true in the army and in the business, and in the contractor's world, is equally true in regard to church work. Here we do not find the minister himself doing all the work. Paul himself could not do it. He had his helpers, his associates, his workers. He himself tells us that Urbane and Stachys were his associates in God's work. Neither can the church members make a successful church unless there is co-operation in the pulpit. Thus the purpose of my sermon to-day is to show you who are the minister's best friends; who are the men and the women upon whom he should most wisely lean, and whose advice he should be most anxious to follow. I speak thus, not only to help the pew, but also to answer letters which have come to me from all parts of the country, written by young ministers, asking what course they should take in reference to their church work.

Venerable Helpers

Who are the minister's best friends? In the first place, they are the old folks. They are the men and the women who have been walking with Jesus Christ, twenty, forty, fifty or even sixty years. They are the church members whose hair is white, whose step is often infirm, and whose hearing sometimes must have the sounding-board of the palm of the hand back of the ear, in order to hear the sermons aright. But though their eyes may be weak and their hearing muffled, with those eyes they have been reading the promises of God, and with those ears they have been listening to his words of comfort through many dark trials, which have come to them year in and year out, perhaps for half a century. Now, my friends, the minister of the church of the Lord Jesus Christ cannot afford to turn his back upon such counselors, neither can the church members themselves afford to stop their ears to the words of advice which these aged Christians can speak out of their past experiences.

Is not the man of experience in the temporal world to be more followed than the young stripling whose knowledge consists only of theories and generalities? Suppose you had a very serious illness—suppose a dangerous operation had to be performed upon you, for whom would you send! Would you call the young doctor, who last year graduated at the head of his medical class, brilliant though he might be? No. You would send for such a man as Dr. Hamilton, who stood by the bedside of James A. Garfield, or for a man like Dr. Janeway, who came as fast as revolving wheels could carry him to the bedside of William McKinley, or for a skilful practitioner like Sir Morell MacKenzie, who looked into the diseased throat of Crown Prince Frederick. These were all old men. For years and years and years, they had been examining throats and cutting away diseased tissues. Suppose you were going to ascend the Ganges, the most dangerous navigable river of the world. Every day the current of that river changes. The banks are strewn with the bleaching bones of ships which were allowed to rot in the sun when their keels were beached. Would you send for the brilliant-laced staff officer of India's Viceroy? Nay. You would send for the old, grizzled, white-haired pilot, who for years and years has been running up and down that dangerous stream. He knows by experience where the currents run and where are the dangerous sandbars. He may be cranky. He may be gruff and fault-finding; but he is imperious and peremptory because he knows the dangers, and knows how many lives and valuable cargoes have been lost in that winding stream. Now, my friends, whose advice should the minister most willingly follow? The young men who know but little about Christ, and who have only been church members for a few months? The younger men who have not risen to the high plane where they can drop their selfish ambitions? Or the old men who know that their lives are nearly run, and whose only object is to serve their church during the few years that are left? I want to tell all ministers and all church members, that any minister or any church which gets out of the habit of honoring and following the advice of the old folks, is heading towards almost certain shipwreck. The older members of the church intuitively know when any proposed course is right, and they intuitively know when it is wrong. Better, rather, heed the advice of the old Christians, than any other class of laymen.

Wise Counsellors

"But," says some young minister, or Christian Endeavorer, "the difficulty with the old folks, is, that they are out of sympathy with the young folks. What are we to do when they do not sympathize with us?" My young friend, you are mistaken. The old church members are not out of sympathy with the young folks, when they are acting wisely; it is only when they are rash and imprudent. Furthermore, of all admirers and helpers which the young minister has in his congregation, no class is more loyal to him than the white-haired elders and their wives. As a rule, when men and women grow old, they do not want to go to old people's homes and associate with old people, but they want to associate with the young. Especially do they love to have a young man for their pastor. When my father, a very young man, was called to Syracuse, New York, the most prominent man in that part of the State was a member of his congregation. He was at that time over eighty years of age. In legislative halls he had sat the contemporary and the compeer of Clay, and Webster, and he, himself, was one of the giants of the bar. My father was, at that time, undeveloped and immature. Yet, every Sunday, this big-brained, silver-tongued orator sat at his feet, as William E. Gladstone sat at the feet of his own son in the little church of Hawarden. One day a friend came to him and said, "Well, Senator, how do you like the young preacher?" With that the old man answered: "I am a very old man. I have seen and heard much. But I believe the young man is truly trying to serve his Master. Therefore I shall do all I can to help him. Besides, my friends, the older a man grows, the more he likes young men, and young men's preaching!" Oh, ye young men in the Gospel pulpit, hear it! The best friends a young minister has are the old folks. Beware when the voices of the aged are not heeded in your church councils. When a young minister gets out of touch with the older members of his congregation, he is always out of touch with the best interests of his church, and out of touch with the real teachings of Jesus Christ.

Strengthened by Prayer

But the next class of a minister's best friends to which I wish to call your attention, are the prayer-meeting people. I allude to those who, week in and week out, month in and month out, year in and year out, every Wednesday night as far as they are able, always wend their way to the week-night service as regularly and as conscientiously as they go to the breakfast table in the morning and come home after their business at night. These prayer-meeting folks do not always belong to the wealthy classes. Their wardrobes are not always filled with silks and broadcloths. Some of them during the day may have had on the overalls of a carpenter, or a mason, or they may have held in their hands the order book of a grocery c... But these prayer-meeting people, whether they be rich or poor, are the most valuable people of the chur... that is, of course, excepting some of the older f... who on account of their physical infirmities, are un... to be out. It is not by running after silver and ... and social position that the minister is to build u... church. It is by finding his cabinet and his ch... leaders among the men and women of spiritual po... who improve every opportunity to acquaint thems... with the Word of God and gain the unction of ... Spirit at the altar of prayer.

Piety Better than Wealth

But how prone the young minister is to follow ... those who are rich, or socially strong in a commu... and yet not noted for their Christian consecrat... How common it is for the rich merchant to be ... president of the board of trustees, even though h... not a church member. How easy it is for the yo... minister to yield to the worldly elements of his con... gation, who want fine music in the choir loft, ... though that music has to be rendered by men ... women who never have professed Christ as their Savi... and who are notorious for their indifference to ... things sacred and divine. How liable the minister ... lean upon those who never lean upon Jesus, and ... to expect his people to be spiritual people.

But there is still another class to which I wish to ... your attention. The new minister's best friends ... always to be found among those who were the ... friends of the minister who preceded him in that pu... They are to be found among those who are alw... ready to praise their last minister's virtues and n... allude to his failings. They will tell you their ... pastor had the loveliest wife and the finest chil... and the happiest of homes. They will say: "Yes, ... old pastor was a good man. I never sat at his ... without receiving a blessing from his sermons." ... these friends of the old minister did receive a bles... from every one of his sermons. And they will rec... a blessing from every one of the new minister's ... mons. As they were friends to the old minister ... they will be friends of the new.

Grateful for Past Help

But there are always some people who think t... cannot prove their love for the new minister u... they tell him all the faults of the old. No soone... the new minister installed than these false fri... gather around him. "Ah," they will say, "I am ... glad you are to be our pastor. We have needed ... for the last five years. This is the age of young m... Our old pastor was too old. He was worn out. ... has been dead for the last twenty years and was ... conscious of the fact. The young people did not ... him. And then his wife was an invalid. Oh, I ... glad you have not a sick wife. Then our old past... children wanted all the offices. His daughter was ... head of our Christian Endeavor Society, and his ... was usher in the chief aisle, and his sister was the h... of our primary department. But everything nov... going to be different. We have you, and all will ... well." Yes, things will be different but only in na... Young men, you who are about to enter the Christ... ministry, always fight shy of the church members ... would try to praise you at the expense of the n... men of God who gave the best of their lives to y... pulpit before you came to it. If they are untrue ... your predecessors they will be untrue to you.

Would that some people, who find so much fault w... their old pastors, might receive the rebuke which a m... ister gave to his daughter who was criticising an abs... friend. The daughter was saying her friend was "od... and "peculiar." "Yes," answered the old father, "... certainly is odd and peculiar; she is so odd and pe... liar, that she was never heard to speak ill of an abs... friend." I like that! We cannot be untrue to ... absent friends, and at the same time true to those w... are by our side. We cannot be untrue to our past ... who are gone, and true to those who are now preach... in our pulpits.

ut there is yet another criterion, by which you can
ge a minister's best friends. They are to be num-
ed among those who do not love their church so
uch that they are blinded to the Gospel duties which
ar calling them outside of the four walls of that church.
Thy are the Christians who realize that, as there is one
mily living within the four walls of the home, so there
s church family living within the four walls of the
hich. They strive to fulfil their obligations not only
o their own family and the church family, but to those
outside who do not yet know Christ. The church family
s very important family, but it does not represent the
whle human race. Now, as every father and mother
mu help care for the wants of their indigent neigh-
bo, so every church family should and must care for
the spiritual wants of the great heathen outside world.
Therefore, the church member who simply says, "Let
us are for our own church, for our own pulpit and pew
an Sunday School," is not a true Christian. The true
ch ch member is the one who has the missionary
pit, and who realizes his duty to China, and Africa,
an Persia, and India, as well as to his own city and
ne hborhood.

is only by our spiritual scattering that we can
a er in, and it is only by our laying down our lives
th we can save them. An old Eastern parable goes
thu: A merchant was about to go into a far country.
He gave to two friends a couple of sacks of wheat apiece. He said: "Take care of these for me until I return." Years passed, and the merchant returned. He said to his friends, "Where is my wheat?" The first returned to him his two bags of wheat, which he had kept for the merchant in a store-house. The grain was mildewed and useless. The second friend took the merchant out upon the hillside, and showed him his fields below in the valley waving with golden-headed wheat, ready for the sickle. "There is your wheat. I have grown it all for you. It is all yours." Then said the Master: "Give me my two sacks of grain back, and the rest shall be yours." So it is in the missionary work of the church. When our church leaders help us to scatter the Gospel seed upon the other side of the sea, they have faith that God will give us a tenfold, a hundredfold blessing.

But lastly, I remark that the minister's best friends are to be found among those who are ready and willing to work in inconspicuous places. These best friends are not the men who want to push their way into the highest places of the synagogue. They are the men and the women who are ready to take the humble places, the insignificant places, the places which, as a rule, but few people want to fill. And because these men and women are willing to take humble positions, how great a temptation it is for the minister to give the highest positions to those who will not work in the church unless they get these high positions. I have never found a true loyal friend to a minister, unless that friend was as willing to work in an inconspicuous as in a conspicuous place.

I have preached this sermon for two reasons. I want you to know the noble men and the noble women who, like those mentioned by Paul, have labored with so many ministers in the Gospel. As Paul writes in the words of my text, "Salute Urbane, our helper in Christ, and Stachys my beloved. Salute Appeles in Christ." I want you to salute, to-day, some of the excellent men and women who have done so much to upbuild the pulpit's work. Salute these older men and women of our church. How faithful they have been. Then salute these praying men and women. How could we have got along without them? Salute these friends who have always been so true to the pastors that are gone. Then salute those who have been working for our Foreign and Home Missionary causes. Salute them all for Christ's sake.

Then, I had another hope in preaching this sermon. It was that if in the past any of us has fallen below the ideal I have sketched, if the pastor has in any respect failed in his duty, if there is any one who has failed to live near to Christ and so has not been among the minister's best friends, there may be repentance and new consecration. As for me, I promise here and now to surrender myself to his will. Are you ready to make the same avowal? I salute thee, Urbane.

Flag-Captain Kerr

With the Prince on his Flagship

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 975

made of wood), I have at last brought it to such a state of usefulness that the Admiralty have found it practicable to apply these instruments to all ships. It is an intricate thing of brass and wood and rather difficult to describe."

"What is the general impression among your people of the Hague Conference and its programme?" I next asked, after a pause, "Is it too ideal?"

The Admiral-Prince raised his head, and looked at me with deep, serious eyes.

The Hague tribunal," he said slowly, "I think, has already justified its existence, while it does not put an end to all big wars. No sensible person ever expected it to do so; but it humanizes warfare, and provides for arbitration whenever it is practicable."

He added that war might at times be a necessity, and expressed his belief in the French proverb, "You can't make an omelette without breaking the eggs." Evils must be sacrificed for noble causes or to achieve some great purpose. War, therefore, he regarded as a natural necessity.

But what a fine thing, your Highness," I ventured, "a peace coalition of great Powers would be—wouldn't it?"

He stared doubtfully at me, and shook his head.

Personally, I am not in favor of it; but I am not giving my individual views. I think it would be preferable for one to stand on one's own legs. However, it is very encouraging to know that one has friends standing around, who will prevent others from chiming in when one is a bit pumped. That would be true friendship!"

Alliances, he said, did not always operate harmoniously in time of war, and he cited Trafalgar as an example of this condition. The allied French and Spanish navies exceeded the British, but the direction and discipline of that alliance was inharmonious.

The same conditions would not obtain in the case of an Anglo-American alliance," he continued, "because we speak the same language, and employ presumably the same underlying directing ideas; and have the fighting characteristics of two peoples springing from the same stock. Therefore, those sources of weakness in alliances, which it is permissible to expect, would disappear in an Anglo-American alliance."

What do you think of the new diplomacy of fair and open settlement of questions—the square deal against the old one of subterfuge?" I next inquired.

I think all countries are leaning more toward the new idea, and growing away from the old," said the Admiral-Prince, "and your President is a marvelous exponent of this method. No one here, perhaps, will ever know just how hard he worked for the Peace Conference, and how much his heart was in it. Why," he continued enthusiastically, "his efforts for peace became a system. The constitutional monarchy, with Majesty at the head, could not act without the Cabinet and Prime Minister. The constitutional republic was even loaded with a greater handicap, and the autocracy was helpless in this matter. So President Roosevelt worked alone and accomplished his end—the Peace of Portsmouth. It was a marvelous deed."

"What, in your view, Admiral, constitutes the highest citizenship?"

"Why, a convincing proof of honest interest in the community in which you reside," he replied quickly.

Stereograph, Copyrighted, by Underwood & Underwood.

H. B. M. S. Drake, the Squadron's Flagship

Copyrighted, Underwood & Underwood

In the Prince's Cabin

Prince Louis (1) Capt. Kerr (2) Mrs. Ryan (3) Capt. Ryan (4), U. S. Naval Attaché

"Even to naturalization?"

"In all ways," he answered, slowly. "A citizen should be loyal to the welfare of the country which supports him."

"How will the building of large battleships like the *Dreadnought** affect the world's peace?" I interrogated.

"Why, such preparation would certainly have its influence, I should say, particularly with some of the unstable governments found in some of the South American Republics, where the ambition and greed of the rulers amount to cupidity. It seems down there to be a question of 'Get out of the chair; I want to sit in it myself.' The visit of big battleships now and then would undoubtedly improve conditions."

"Is England's policy to build battleships of twenty thousand tons an indication that she is preparing to repel any combined European aggression?"

Something swift and alarming, something I had never seen before, flashed from his eye, and he exclaimed in consternation:

"Politics! There, I won't talk politics. A man in my position would be a fool to talk politics."

I had no thought of politics in the question; but I took another tack.

"Do you think that the renewal of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance will insure peace in the Far East, for a generation at least?"

He reflected a moment and then said: "I should say so. Yes, inasmuch as it is so powerful a combination that no one is likely to venture to disturb the peace on the face of it."

"Then you do not believe in disarmament?"

"Certainly not; that would be wholly impracticable. Why, preparedness is the greatest preventive of war."

"Would you care to express your opinion upon the effect of granting free speech and free press in Russia?" I asked.

Prince Louis paused a moment, glanced quickly at me and smiled amiably. He leaned back in his chair, drummed the back of it with his fingers and remarked with quiet significance:

"The Emperor of Russia is my brother-in-law."

The guns then boomed the salute of some distinguished visitor, and the Prince led me to the deck with the grace and courtesy that mark the officer and the gentleman wherever you find him. ANNABEL LEE.

* The *Dreadnought*, now building for England's navy, is to be of 15,000 tons, and will carry ten great 12-inch guns.

A Great Life-Work Ended

SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS, FOUNDER OF THE Y. M. C. A., PASSES AWAY

SCARCELY possible does it seem, that the vast organization of Young Men's Christian Associations, now doing their beneficent work the world over, could have sprung into existence in a single lifetime, yet it is only a few days ago, that the body of Sir George Williams, the founder of the Institution, was laid to rest in an English cathedral. In his adolescence there was no such Association in existence. He learned the need of it by painful experience. In humble trust and faith he made a beginning, and he lived to see it grow to upwards of seven thousand Institutions in thirty-nine different countries, with more than seven hundred thousand members. How thankful he must have been, in his latter years, that he had been privileged to plant that seed! How he must have rejoiced that the humble effort he made in his youth had been copied so extensively, and that in every Christian country, the Institutions that were the offspring of his consecrated soul, were carrying on the work he had at heart. George Williams was the son of a sheep-farmer in Somersetshire, England, and was born in 1821. His father gave him a fair education, and then apprenticed him to a dry-goods merchant at Bridgewater. On the completion of his term, he went to London, and entered the service of Mr. George Hitchcock, in St. Paul's Churchyard. That period of a young man's life is always critical. From a quiet provincial town to the splendors and temptations of a great city, is a change that tries what the young man is made of. Thousands have been drawn into the maelstrom and have perished. Away from the influence of home, surrounded by companions who have graduated in the school of vice, with no home comforts, and with the doors of the saloon, the gambling house, and the disreputable resort standing open, it is no wonder that the country youth in the metropolis forgets the guide of his youth and forsakes the covenant of his God.

The Room in which the First Y. M. C. A. Meeting was Held

Happily for young Williams, his character was already formed when he began his city career. He had given his heart to God, and had learned the habit of prayer and of associating with godly young men. In his Bridgewater apprenticeship, it had been his custom to invite pious young friends to his bedroom for Bible study and communion with God. He had, consequently, the surest armor on his soul that is given to man and the safest anchor to righteousness. Yet it must have been a trying time. One who was in London at that time, describes the life of the young clerks in the drygoods houses. He says: "They were often behind the counter from seven in the morning until midnight, or later. They lived on the premises, and were herded ten to fifteen in a bedroom at night. There was no sitting-room. They were liable to discharge at a moment's notice. If they failed to effect a sale, if they lost patience with a capricious customer, if in sheer weariness they sat down, they were sent away without delay. If they were ill, they were sent to the nearest hospital, and when they recovered they found their places filled. It was slavery, and hundreds of them went to premature death." Such were the conditions of the dry-goods houses in London when George Williams, then a country boy, twenty years old, made his first appearance in the British metropolis.

A Luncheon in Commemoration of the Sixtieth Anniversary of the Y. M. C. A.

The young man was not ashamed of his religion. He set himself to discover who among his fellow-clerks were Christian men. It was only a little group; but they held together, and did their utmost to win others to Christ. Little prayer-meetings were held in one of the bedrooms, in the short interval between the closing of the store and bed-time and on Sunday afternoons. It was slow uphill work for nearly three years. On a Sunday evening in May, 1844, as Williams and some of his friends were walking home from church service, Williams confided to his friends a plan for a young men's meeting. Hitchcock would let them have the use of a room over the store for the purpose, and it was proposed that a regular fortnightly meeting for prayer and Bible study be held.

At the first meeting twelve young men were present. It was found that four different churches were represented in the little gathering, but that made no difference in the harmony of the meeting. That was the humble beginning of the great Y.M.C.A. movement. When George Williams had risen to be head of the firm, when he had become a wealthy merchant, honored by his fellow-citizens, and had been knighted by his Queen, that little room was to him a sacred place. The store was modernized, altered, and renovated from time to time, but no plans were always barred at the little room on the third floor. That remains to this day in the same condition in which it was sixty-one years ago, when the little group of young men hallowed it by their prayers. It was Sir George Williams' pleasure to receive visitors there, and many an American traveler has been entertained in the historic chamber. They were always welcome, because it was in America that Sir George's plans had been taken up most enthusiastically and with the highest intelligence. To the young men of America, only last April, he sent this characteristic message by the Hon. John Wanamaker, who had paid him a visit: "Watch the advers; keep true; fight on; win the victory; we must win." The old man, then in his eighty-fourth year, was still faithful to his idea, still unwavering in his confidence.

After the initial meeting in the little room, plans were made for reaching the young clerks in other establishments. There were 150 of them in London at that time. Among them were many Christians who appreciated the help of Christian converse. The room became crowded, and it was decided to hire a larger room over an adjacent coffee-house. That, too, soon became too small, and from place to place the movement grew. Sir George never lost interest in it. To the end neither his honors, nor his increasing wealth, nor his extending business, pleased him so much as the multiplying Associations. He was consistent, too, in his business relations. Many a customer has acknowledged his indebtedness to him for friendly help rendered in a crisis. All over the land there were grateful friends who mourned when, early this month, the news came that the good old man had passed away.

Bill Anthony's Mother

AMONG the many letters received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in response to the appeal in behalf of aged Mrs. Anthony, the mother of the naval hero of our war with Spain, is the following:

U. S. S. "WISCONSIN," MARINE GUARD,
CHEFOO, CHINA.

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH, Proprietor THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

I herewith inclose a Paymaster's check for $85, United States currency, this being the sum subscribed by a few of the members of this ship's company, in response to a notice that appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in regard to the present circumstances of the late Bill Anthony's mother. We hope that this small sum may go, in a measure, towards alleviating the lot of a national hero's mother. HENRY L. HULBERT,
Gunnery Sergeant, U. S. Marine Corps.
(For the subscribers.)

This contribution from our brave sailor boys will be handed to Mrs. Anthony.

THE HACKMAN'S VISIT

THE following story is told by Bishop McCabe:

"I am sometimes startled at the ease with which a soul can be won. And I am often humiliated when I think of the many times and the many opportunities in my life which I have wasted and not used for the winning of souls to Christ.

"I want to illustrate the ease with which a soul can be won. Not very long ago, in a strange city, as the hackman got down off his box and opened the door to let me out, I dropped a quarter in his hand, and as I did so I grasped his hand and said to him: 'Good-night! I hope to meet you in glory.' I had often done that, and thought nothing of it. I went into the house, met my host, and retired to my room for the night. About midnight my host knocked at my chamber door and said:

"'Chaplain, that hackman has come back, and says that he has got to see you to-night. I told him that he had better wait until morning, but he said: "No, sir, I must see him to-night."

"When the hackman came up, a broad-shouldered, rough-looking man, with a great whip in his hand, he stood there in my presence with the tears rolling down his cheeks like rain. He said:

"'If I meet you in glory I have got to turn around. Pray with me.'

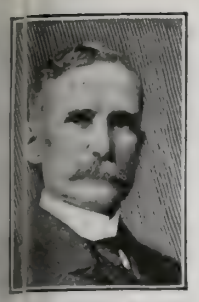
"What a privilege it was to pray with that man; what a privilege to point him to Jesus! And yet I never saw him before in all my life. There are 10,000 men in this country that have not had an invitation to come to God in all their lives."

Consider the Poor

Please remember the Thanksgiving Dinner to Homeless Men and Boys of the Bowery, and the well-filled baskets calculated to bring a ray of sunshine into the lives of the unfortunate poor on the East Side of the great Metropolis. Contributions should be addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, so as to reach us by November 25. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor"

One of the Very Best

Just received, "The Cruise of the Eight Hundred," and, after perusing it, find it to be one of the most interesting books I have received for some time, and can highly recommend it to all subscribers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. S. O. LOWRY
Greensburg, Pa.



Rev. H. H. Russell, Founder

The War of the Churches on the Saloon

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, D. D.

Rev. J. F. Coors, V. P.

St. Humphrey, Indiana

THE American Anti-Saloon League is now holding its tenth annual Convention in the capital city of Indiana. It was cordially welcomed to Indianapolis by Governor J. Frank Hanly at its opening meeting, Tuesday evening, November 21. The response to the address of welcome was made by Dr. Howard H. Russell, founder of the League, for many years its National Superintendent, and at present State Superintendent of New York. The sessions are presided over by Bishop Luther B. Wilson, of Chattanooga, Tenn., who delivers the annual address on Wednesday evening, November 23.

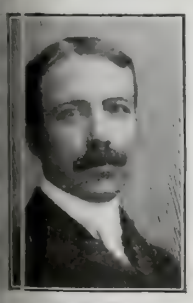
The growth of the Anti-Saloon League has abundant illustration in this Convention. A little over ten years ago, it had its headquarters in the valise of Howard H. Russell, then an unknown Congregational minister; but in a single decade, beginning with its first State organization in Ohio, it has expanded into an effective organization in forty-three States and territories of the Republic. Its superintendents in the Convention at Indianapolis come from all the States bordering on either ocean, as well as the States about the Great Lakes, and along the Mississippi. Its State and district headquarters are now to be found in all the great cities of the nation, and hundreds of men, many of them distinguished as leaders of public thought, are giving their entire time to urge forward this determined war against the saloon.

IC. Dinwiddie, D. D.

The secret of the phenomenal growth of the Anti-Saloon League is to be found in two facts: First, it furnishes the only platform upon which it has been possible to get a Catholic and a Protestant to fight together in harmonious fellowship against the common enemy. On this perfectly non-sectarian platform such noted leaders as Archbishop Ireland of Minnesota, Father J. M. Cleary, and many others, are earnestly co-operating with their Protestant brethren in the war against the drink traffic. Indeed, one of the most hopeful features in the temperance outlook to-day is the increasing number of Catholic priests and laymen who, every year, are seeing with clearer eyes the injury their people sustain through the drink traffic, and who are eager, on this non-sectarian platform of the Anti-Saloon League, to work in harmony with their Protestant fellow-citizens for the overthrow of the worst foe modern civilization has to face.

E. H. Cherrington

The second fact, which explains the marvelous powerof the Anti-Saloon League, is its absolute non-partisanship. It furnishes the first platform upon which it has been possible to get temperance men in all the political parties together, without having a fight among themselves. In every State where the Anti-Saloon League has an organization, there are now thousands of genuine Republicans, Democrats and Prohibitionists who are working in harmonious fellowship against the liquor traffic on the non-partisan platform of the Anti-Saloon League.



ev. W. B. Wheeler

An illustration of the working power of the League in federating Christian conviction, and making it effective in politics, is witnessed in the election the other day in Ohio. Two years ago, Governor Myrno T. Herrick, the present governor, was elected on the Republican ticket by one hundred and thirteen thousand majority. The Anti Saloon League, representing the churches of Ohio, brought before the legislature a Bill for Local Option for cities, and giving the residence section of cities a chance to vote out the saloon. So great was the influence of the League that the bill passed both Houses of the Legislature by large majorities. Then it was that the Governor called the leaders of the two Houses of the Legislature before him, and bluntly told them that unless they amended the bill so as to make it more acceptable to the saloon people he would veto it. Thus the measure, which had been in ideal form, was sadly marred at the dictates of the liquor-sellers. The Christian people of Ohio were outraged by this conduct. Every religious paper in the State condemned the Governor's act. The pulpits, conferences, conventions and synods of all Christian denominations thundered against his conduct. They sought in every honorable way to keep him from being re-nominated, but the political bosses, believing that the saloons were a greater political power than the churches, took the bits between their teeth and forced the renomination. Then, the representatives of the Anti-Saloon League went to the opposition and said: "Give us a Christian, temperance man, of honorable character and standing, as your candidate, and we will make him Governor of Ohio." Hon. John M. Pattison, of Cincinnati, a life-long Christian, temperance man, was nominated, and the battle was on in earnest.

The brewers and distillers sent letters to all the trade, demanding that every man in the liquor business should vote and work for their candidate. On the other side, the Anti-Saloon League, led by National Superintendent P. A. Baker, and State Superintendent Wheeler, marshalled the churches. Prayer meetings were vocal with petitions to God; pulpits thundered and lightened; religious newspapers loyally stood by the cause, and the result, on election day was, that the saloon keepers' candidate went down to defeat, and the friend of temperance was elected by a handsome majority.

The Anti-Saloon League is expecting a great fight at the next Congress. It is understood that a determined and persistent effort will be made to re-establish the government dram-shops at the army posts. The League has been getting ready for the fight. Some months since, it sent Congressman Littlefield, of Maine, and Dr. Edwin C. Dinwiddie, of Washington, to Europe, where they have been examining into the conditions of European armies, and getting ready to defend the private soldiers of the nation from liquor-selling canteens, which a distinguished officer of the Spanish-American war declares was the cause of more deaths than the number of those lost in battle.

The dew of youth is on the American Anti-Saloon League. Its heart is full of courage, and all victories seem possible to the men who are leading it on to battle.

Rev. E. E. Folk

Rev. P. A. Baker, Supt.

Prof. J. M. Backer

Prof. H. C. King

The Women's Campaign Against Polygamy

THE National League of Women's Organizations has sent the following to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for publication:

he National League of Women's O anizations was formed to bring into certed and systematic form the work of he many organizations of women that we striving to contend against the treasonable and polygamous teachings and practices of the Mormon hierarchy. The Nional League invites *every* woman's organization to join and lend moral support to this work. Already many have united with it, and the result has been a widespread and effective campaign, which has exposed the remarkable conditions which exist in Utah to-day. There are no dues, no obligations, except to give moral support to the movement.

The investigation of Reed Smoot's right to a seat in the United States Senate has proved that polygamy is just as much a part of Mormon doctrine as it ever was.

It has proved that President Joseph F. Smith, who was one of the signers of the manifesto by which the Mormon hierarchy pledged itself to give up plural marriages, and the union of church and State, has broken both of those pledges, and that openly and defiantly he practises polygamy, and dominates the politics of Utah and adjoining States. It has proved that polygamy and political domination have been re-established in more dangerous form than ever before, for with the power of Statehood, the Federal government is powerless to deal with it as it could in Territorial days.

With a boldness never before exhibited, a Mormon apostle was sent to the Senate, and is still there, the trial having dragged along for two years and being still unsettled by the Senate.

The political domination, the commercial domination, the absolute command of the votes of every Mormon, and the unquestioned power to use one million and a-half dollars of tithing annually, makes the Mormon hierarchy a power, which only equally organized and continuous work, with money to conduct it, can hope to subdue. The National League will continue this battle in protection of home and country, in defense of womanhood and childhood, until the nation realizes that the Mormon hierarchy is a dishonored, law-breaking organization, holding in its control, and in slavery of the worst description, thousands of men and women, and undermining the moral tone of all that it touches.

The solution of the difficulty now is to secure an amendment to the Constitution, giving the Federal government power to deal with polygamy in every State.

The people of the nation must help the Gentiles of Utah, Idaho, and other States to take away from the Mormon hierarchy the power to dictate and control politics, and to force them to keep the covenants by which they secured statehood. Money will be needed, and a large sum, to do all that the National League must do to win this battle for righteous, pure living, and obedience to civil and divine law. The National League earnestly asks every organization of women to contribute all it can to this cause. Every woman who reads these lines can do something to help. However small the contribution, let every woman send something. Contributions may be sent to the treasurer of the National League, Mrs. Tennis S. Hamlin, 1316 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign received:

Prev ackd..$138 11		E K Spaulding..	12
Mrs A W Owens. 1 00		Lydia M Hug...	25
Women's Home		Mrs A Douglass	25
Miss Soc of M		Mrs N I Mills...	12
E Ch., Yellow		John Huston.....	25
Springs, Ohio. 1 00		Mrs J F Nowell.	10
Mrs H T Pardo,	10	Mrs J Williams..	25
M G Winchester		Mrs W Brown.	04
and friends....6 00		Mrs L J Weston.	1 00

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Edit

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIA HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Mat

The Dying Hierarchy

IN the splendid victory won by the Gentiles or non-Mormons, over the Mormons of Salt Lake City, we hail the first-fruits of the great national movement which is destined to sweep away from power forever the polygamous Mormon hierarchy, its satraps, its apostolate, and all its belongings. That the hierarchy should have been defeated in its own stronghold, and especially that the defeat should have been directly attributable to the wholesome detestation, shared by Mormon and Gentile alike, of the influence exerted by Apostle Reed Smoot in the public affairs of Utah, is full of a significance not to be overlooked.

Reed Smoot has been repudiated in the very heart of Mormondom. This Gentile victory is his personal defeat. The Mormon Apostle, who claims the right to make laws for the American people, is a member of the notorious hierarchy, and as such is responsible for all for which that hierarchy stands.

To the people of Utah themselves, the victory sounds the knell of Mormon domination. It means the complete demolition of the Smoot prestige, which has been shattered like a house of cards. It makes his retirement from the Senate inevitable.

In the hearts of all true Americans there is a deep-seated love of freedom, of morality, of justice, of clean government, and an ineradicable abhorrence of humbug in every form. The sending to the Senate of a sworn Apostle of the polygamous Mormon hierarchy was an imposition and a humbug; the pretence that any save a good, loyal, true-and-tried American was fit to make laws for Americans was a humbug of the worst order. It has fooled nobody—not even the people of Salt Lake City. They won't permit the Mormon Apostle to meddle longer with their local affairs. Why should the American people submit to have him legislating for them in the Senate of the United States?

All honor to the true Americans of Utah who have redeemed Salt Lake City! But in their rejoicing, let them not forget that they owe a large part of their magnificent victory to those brave women, East and West, North and South, who have been fighting on the "firing line" against Smoot and the hierarchy for months past, and who have the whole nation now massed behind them in their war for womanhood and the American home.

England's Dead Knight

ONE of the world's distinguished benefactors received honorable sepulture when the remains of Sir George Williams, the founder of Young Men's Christian Associations, were carried to St. Paul's Cathedral, London, on Nov. 14, and there reverently interred. Near his grave are the tombs of the great Duke of Wellington, the conqueror at Waterloo; of Admiral Nelson, and of many of the most famous of England's statesmen. The dead knight was the son of a humble sheep farmer, and he never rose above the rank of a dry-goods merchant, yet all England approves the honor paid to him and all Christendom unites in praising him.

Tennyson has familiarized us with the mission of knighthood, and has told us of the knights who went about rescuing maidens in distress and slaying the oppressors. Not such was the mission of this man, on whom his Queen conferred the honor of knighthood. The oppressors that he attacked were those who corrupt youth and who hold their victims in spiritual bondage. The deliverance he was the means of bringing set free the captives of sin, and introduced them into the glorious liberty of the children of God. It was given to him to initiate a movement that has been of immeasurable service to the Church of Christ. It has been the means of bringing into the Kingdom of our Lord a host of young men, who have added to its strength and have done it distinguished service. In every Christian land there are men who have reason to thank God for putting it into the heart of that godly merchant to begin the good work to which they owe their salvation.

It is right that his last resting-place should be with those with whom his country delighted to honor, for the service that he rendered was one that will gain lustre with every new generation, and will endure when the memory of battles and treaties has passed away. It is on such as he that the benediction of the prophet rests: "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever." As he entered into his reward, it would not be the acclaim of slaughtered thousands that would greet him, but the blessings of them that were ready to perish; of men who, through the institution he founded and nurtured, were rescued from temptation, and were led to give the allegiance of their youth to the Prince of Peace.

Prince and Premier

OUR noble visitor, Louis of Battenberg, is an interesting personality. He is by no means to be regarded as a young princeling, traveling either for education or pleasure. He is a man in the prime of life, with a wide experience and a career which has perhaps had more to do with high diplomacy than that of most men who, though near a throne, are not themselves of royal blood. His mission here, though it be simply for an exchange of international courtesies, could not have been entrusted to more capable hands. The interview he accorded a representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—the first he had ever granted in America—proves him to be a diplomat familiar with all the great questions that are uppermost at the present moment. This remarkably frank and genial talk from the sailor-prince deserves to be read everywhere.

There is a marked difference, however, between the view of the peace prospect expressed by the Prince and that of Premier Balfour of England, both utterances being practically simultaneous. War, says Prince Louis, is a natural necessity. "You can't make an omelette without breaking eggs," and human lives must continue to be sacrificed whenever any great purpose is to be achieved. "The future will see no wars," said the Premier, speaking at the Lord Mayor's dinner in London. Between these two extremes lies the real solution. As the world advances, violence will gradually disappear before the light of Christian civilization. Step by step, men and nations and cabinets will learn the essential truth that brute force settles no principle. Not until the whole earth has become convinced of this truth, will armies and warships, and all the pomp and panoply of martial days, become things of the past.

The Christian Ministry as a Career

NOT long ago, in his pastoral prayer, a minister asked that there might be in his congregation young men who should choose the Christian ministry as their sphere of service. The petition was unusual. In former days, Christians regarded no profession as so worthy and as affording such large opportunities of usefulness, as the Gospel ministry. Of late, there has been a reaction in the other direction. It is not an uncommon thing for parents to say that they would prefer any other profession for their sons than that of the preacher. Very freely and very insistently the charge is made that the finest young men in our universities, those who are foremost in scholarship and foremost in ability, are looking forward to law, to medicine, to journalism, or to business, rather than to the pulpit, as their future work. There must be a cause for every effect. What is the cause for this extremely common and very marked change of sentiment on a theme most vital.

Possibly, part of the reason is explained by an evident decline in family religion. Family worship has become exceptional as a daily rite in many Christian households. The urgency of trains, the haste of modern life, the greater complexity and the narrower quarters of households, have seemed to combine as influences against instead of for daily reading of the Word of God, and daily prayer of all together in the home.

With the lapse of family religion as crystallized in family worship something very precious has been lost. It is more than probable that in homes where there is no family altar, the devotional exercises of parents and children are often neglected. It cannot be expected that they will consecrate a son to the ministry who have little personal piety to render consecration a delight.

Next, there is very general failure to keep ho Sabbath day, by regular attendance at church, a refraining from secular reading and secular en ments. The Sabbath has ceased to be obligato the consciences of many good people, as a day o and worship. Again, the universal desire to money and to acquire not merely a competence, great fortune, leads young men to turn away fro sacrifices demanded by the Christian ministry, ar vote their energies to more lucrative professions.

Yet, there can be no service so satisfying as th none so noble as that of standing as God's repre tive, to ask erring men to return, to comfort the so ing, and to lead the children into the way of life was the way the Master trod. He said to his disc Follow Me. He is yet saying to all of us, Giv your best. Is He not still saying to fathers and ers, Dedicate the best of your flock to the service Lord's House?

The Case Against Reed Smoo

From the Salt Lake Tribune

THE women of the land who have undertaken th on Smoot have studied carefully the situatio have made this issue: That the Mormon leaders pledges to obtain Statehood; that they have broken pledges; that polygamy is practised by the leaders with their consent by others; that the church is in tics; and that Smoot as an apostle and a member hierarchy is legally and morally responsible.

In large degree, this movement is free from any fare upon the Mormon creed as such, or upon the mon people as such.

They desire to secure the fulfilment of Utah's pl to the nation—such pledges as were given in her b by the Mormon leaders, and by Gentiles in behalf Mormon leaders and people; and immediately they to secure the expulsion of Reed Smoot from the S and to secure a Constitutional amendment which place the control of polygamous relations in the cu of the Federal government.

The war upon Smoot is largely conducted by women, although they have a large co-operation some of the best men in the country, including law officials, ministers, business men and social reformer

Many newspapers and magazines are engaged this side, chief among them being THE CHRISTIAN ALD of New York, which goes into one and a-half lions of homes in the United States every week. conducted the labor of organizing the signatures petition for Reed Smoot's expulsion. It will clos labor within a few weeks, and there will be carri Washington a petition so large that it will have placed upon rollers in order to be moved into the ate chamber—every signature to the petition genu original and representative of the determined senti of the country.

Taken altogether, the women's war upon the Mo hierarchy is led by the people of the finest intellect best education and the most effective influence i country. In addition to these facts, it presents a fectly clarified proposition that the Mormon hierar ruled by a law-breaker, covenant-breaker, and tr and that the other members of the hierarchy are eq guilty with him; and that, having given and still g his first fealty to the hierarchy of which he is a Reed Smoot can take but a traitor's oath before Senate at Washington and has only a traitor's right seat therein.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST C. H. YATMAN is now engaged in ducting a series of meetings in the Dominion Meth Church, Ottawa, Ont.

—J. B. AND O. B. CULPEPPER, evangelists, are con ing a three weeks' series of meetings in the five M odist churches of Little Rock, Ark. They ask the pr of our readers.

—A NATIONAL CONGREGATIONAL Young People's C tian Endeavor Union has been formed, with Dr. W McElveen, of Boston, president, and Don O. Shelto the Congregational Home Missionary Society, York, secretary.

—MR. ARTHUR MEACHEN, an active Christian wo of Minneapolis, Minn., writes to this journal, ma appeal to the Church Federation Conference to set mittees to work on a plan of widespread Gospel distribution throughout the country.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Anarchy in Russia

CABLE reports from Russia represent a condition of affairs bordering on revolution. The best friends of the Government and the people fear that the Czar's manifesto, granting constitutional g ernment, was delayed too long. The people had lost ience, and had been deceived so many times that they dpised concessions, which, a year ago, they would have fully accepted. It is difficult to form a clear idea of t situation, as the reports are confused, and there ap- rs to be no cohesion of parties. There is evidently a ong suspicion that two classes are working indepen- dtly and from opposite motives, to produce a condition anarchy. The one party is the bureaucracy, the party d ermined on continuing the former conditions, who are i concilably opposed to Witte and constitutional gov- ynment. These are determined to convince the Czar t t concessions are futile, and that Russia can be gov- e d only by the iron hand of a despot. It is suspected t t they are deliberately inciting disorder and provok- i the people to riot. The other party is composed of t extreme revolutionists, who desire anarchy and have n faith in the imperial promises. With them are joined t worst and most desperate characters, who wreak ven- gance on personal enemies and hope for plunder in an e of confusion. Thus Witte is opposed by the highest sses and the lowest, and his only hope is on the fidelity the Emperor, whose weakness a vacillation is notorious.

An ominous feature of the sit- ion is the outbreak of the fleet Cronstadt, which occurred on vember 9. The sailors on the ps had petitioned for a redress grievances, and receiving no isfactory reply, mutinied, led their officers, and, going shore, began to plunder the y. They attacked the armory secured rifles and ammuni- n. Then they marched ough the streets, looting the rit stores, and, crazed with luor, fired indiscriminately on ceable citizens. A strong ce of the Imperial Guard was patched hurriedly to suppress e rising, but they had to use non before the mutineers re subdued.

From fully fifty cities in vari- s parts of Russia reports of ts and disorder were received. Moscow, the rioters gained ssession of a hotel, from the per windows of which they d on the troops. This exas- rated the military, who drew in the middle of the street d fired at the windows, kill- g many inoffensive persons. panic appears to have seized e soldiers, causing them to e at any building in which e occupants appeared at the ndows or on the balconies. At Kiev, Romny, Rostov, d other cities in Southern Russia, there were simi- scenes of violence ruthlessly punished. It was in lessa, however, that the worst outbreak occurred. here the horrors of Kishineff were eclipsed. A wild b went through the city seeking the Jews, whom they rdered with horrible barbarity. Men, women and ildren were brutally slaughtered, Jewish houses pil- ged and set on fire. A conservative estimate places the mber killed at five thousand, but reliable witnesses y that it was not less than twenty thousand. The cry "Kill the Jews!" was heard in every street, and the b, mad with excitement, devastated the Jewish quarters, stroying the houses of wealthy Jews, killing every rson they found, and openly dividing their plunder. either the police nor the soldiers attempted to check e slaughter. Appeals were made to St. Petersburg, and perative orders were sent to the Governor to suppress e riots. Only then did the military interfere, and the b, wearied with slaughter and destruction, sullenly tired.

Mr. W. T. Stead, a consistent friend of Russia, who s just returned from St. Petersburg, where he had a nference with the Czar, takes the gloomiest view of the tuation. He believes that the lowest classes are con- nced that the Government is impotent, and that they ay do as they please. It will, he thinks, cost thousands lives before order is restored, either on a constitutional autocratic basis. The fury of the lower classes, long ent up, is at white heat. The upper classes are now realizing, as did the nobles in the French Revolution, that the hour of judgment for their oppression has come.

As the fire devoureth the stubble, and the flame consumeth the chaff, so their blossom shall go up as dust: because they have cast away the law of the Lord, and despised the word of the Holy One (Isa. 5: 24).

Troops Firing at the Windows of a Hotel in Tverskaja Street, Moscow

Bosses Reproved

The elections this year have been characterized in many States by a revolt against boss rule. The reelection of Mr. Jerome to the office of District Attorney in New York is a typical instance. At the political conventions he was passed over and each party nominated another candidate. This, in spite of the fact that the people, without regard to party, favored him, believing that his conduct in office had been efficient and impartial. But he was not satisfactory to the boss of either party and was therefore turned down. He was then nominated by independent persons, ran on a ticket by himself and has been triumphantly elected. The victory is a direct reproof to the bosses. It was needed. Too long have Conventions given up their power to the bosses who dictate nominations and control the party's action. The dangers of this situation are obvious. It prevents the nomination of really able men, who are too proud to seek a nomination at the hands of the dictator, and it cripples the action of the officer after he is elected. He cannot act on his best judgment, or according to his conscience, but must consider the wishes of the man to whom he is indebted for his nomination, and must take care of his interests and those of his friends. If he fails in this duty the boss decrees that he shall not be renominated, no matter how faithfully or efficiently he has acted during his term. Thus the public loses a valuable servant, whose one fault has been that he has served the people instead of serving the boss. The result has been to raise the boss to the position of a tyrant and to make his candidates mere puppets in his hands. His rule is inimical to the best interests of the people, and if he happens to be a corrupt man, or even merely an ambitious or selfish man, he has opportunities of unbounded gratification of his passions and the acquisition of a large fortune. It is contrary to the spirit of our institutions that any man should exercise this power over others, and it is a good thing that in New York and other States, this year, the voters have thrown off the rule of their bosses.

There is a time wherein one man hath power over another to his hurt (Eccles. 8: 9, R. V.).

Children Disinherited

A remarkable will was recently submitted for probate in the New York courts. It was the will of a wealthy lady, who died a few weeks ago. By it she leaves to each of her two daughters the sum of five dollars, and she gives all the residue in shares, money, and jewels, to two servants, whose behavior she highly commended. The reason she assigned for thus disinheriting her children was thus stated in the will, that "they have shown themselves to be most undutiful, disloyal, and ungrateful children, and I feel that their conduct toward me demonstrates such a lack of filial affection that they are not worthy of any consideration of whatsoever kind from me." It is easy to imagine the disappointment of those daughters when they find that two comparative strangers were preferred to them. If, however, their conduct was really such as their mother describes, they cannot complain that others who acted the children's part were rewarded with the children's portion. It is the principle that Christ laid down in dealing with the Jews of his time, who proved by their conduct that they had no right to the title of sons of God.

If God were your Father, ye would love me (John 8: 42).

Misled by a Mirage

Two men in charge of an oyster boat on the Harlem River, New York, were astonished a few nights ago, by hearing cries for help near their boat. Looking over the side they saw a man clinging to their anchor chain. They called to him to hold on, and they found a rope, which they flung to him. He made it fast to his body and was drawn on board. When restoratives had been administered the man expressed his amazement at the accident. He said he had been walking on First Avenue, and had suddenly fallen into deep water in some unaccountable way. He had not been drinking and was ordinarily sure-footed. The men who had rescued him were able to explain the matter to him. They knew the neighborhood well and had heard of other similar accidents at the same place. It appears that there is there only a string-piece for protection, and any one walking there at night sees the lights from the Bronx reflected in the water and might easily imagine that the avenue ran on, until he suddenly stepped off. There are in our moral lives places of that kind where all seems solid ground ahead, but is a place of spiritual death.

I said I will take heed to my ways that I sin not (Ps. 39: 1).

A Venerable Heroine

There was a dangerous fire on the East Side of New York last week. It was in a five-story tenement, in which almost every room had a separate tenant. The hallways and staircases were thick with smoke before anyone was aware of the fire. Then a quiet old lady, who lived on the first floor, noticed the smoke, and realized that the house was on fire. She opened her window, and called to a boy who was passing, bidding him go to the janitor, and tell him to turn in an alarm. "I am nearly eighty years old," she said in apology, "and cannot run as fast as you." The boy obeyed, and the old lady toiled up the stairways and along every corridor, tapping on each door, and calling out that the house was on fire. The tenants rushed to the fire-escapes or to the stairs, while the old lady quietly proceeded to the top floor. All the inmates but one, who could not understand English, escaped, but the old lady, to whom they owed their lives, could not be found. On the fifth floor she was breathless with the smoke and exertion, and had waited a moment to recover before descending. By that time her escape was cut off by the flames. The firemen saw her white face at a window, and one of them ran up and carried her to the ground. She could not understand why so much fuss was made over her. She said she had only done her duty. Would that Christians, who see all about them people in danger of losing their souls, would show similar concern.

I have set thee as a watchman; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me (Ezek. 33: 7).

BRIEF NOTE

Evangelist F. P. Ledford and Mrs. Ledford are preparing their [illegible] for an evangelistic tour. They have [illegible] Mass., and the neighborhood [illegible] they go West, reaching the Pacific coast in [illegible] year. Churches desiring their services may address them at this office, Bible House, New York.

Like a Latter-Day Miracle

A FEW evenings ago, there gathered an audience of men in the old Bowery Mission, to hear the Gospel. There did not seem to be anything unusual about this gathering; the speaker's words were no more earnest than they had been hundreds of times before, yet there was a perceptible difference. A Bowery Mission audience is always attentive; but the faces of some of those present wore a happier, more pleased expression. Scattered through the hall, one could see a man holding a hand to his ear—indeed, quite a number were doing this; but it is a very common movement for one who is hard of hearing.

Observing more closely, however, it was seen that each of these uplifted hands held a little disc—no larger than a watch—from the handle of which depended a flexible, insulated wire. These wires ran along the baseboard at either side of the Mission hall and connected with a box-like arrangement, which was set up in front of the speaker upon the platform, the whole forming a combination which enabled men affected with deafness and who had not been able to hear a sermon in many years, to distinctly catch every word of the discourse. No wonder they looked happy! The preacher spoke in his ordinary tones; yet the men before him lost not a syllable, even when his voice in certain passages sank almost to a whisper.

Hearing Her Daughter's Voice

What is this wonderful invention which enables the deaf to hear? It is called the Acousticon, an instrument which is to the ear what the microscope and telescope are to the eye. The Acousticon is kindred to the telephone; but instead of the transmitter being miles away, and the one who talks unseen, the transmitter is placed upon the platform or pulpit, and the speaker talks at his ease, in ordinary tones, paying no special attention to the little box, which catches and transmits quite clearly his words to the one holding the receiver.

One of the most remarkable tests of this invention occurred at Northfield during the past summer. Mr. W. R. Moody, son and successor of the late Evangelist, Dwight L. Moody, made the announcement that the Acousticon had been installed in the auditorium in order that those with impaired hearing, who were attending the Conference, might once again hear the Gospel. "Since this Conference was established," said Mr. Moody, "many of you have grown gray in the service of the Master. Some of you, I know, do not hear as well as you did; and to you this little Acousticon will bring many blessings."

Rev. George Pentecost, pastor of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church of New York, was asked by Mr. Moody to tell the audience what he knew about the little instrument. He complied, saying in part: "As many of you know, a member of my family, my wife, has been deaf for forty years. During that time I have spent a great deal of money trying to obtain relief. Last summer the Acousticon was called to my notice. It has brought such a wonderful blessing to Mrs. Pentecost, that I suggested to the manufacturers that it would be adapted to the church. Four pieces were installed at first; then, later, more, now there are twenty or more in this church. I s" continued Mr. Pentecost, "almost every Sabbath m ing tears of joy in the eyes of those who have he fore been unable to hear the Gospel of our Redee We have with us pastors from all parts of the w and to them I want to say that this little instrume one of the greatest missionaries I have ever known.

After the service, a man came up to Mr. Pente saying: "The blessing of God be upon you. I h not heard the sound of the human voice for forty years; yet with this instrument I can hear every v of the service, singing, reading, prayer and sermon I cannot give expression to my delight and gratitude.

A number of churches in New York, as well a other cities, have installed the Acousticon, to the g delight and benefit of their deaf parishioners. instrument is also adapted for individual use, and be carried upon the person. It can be used in home and at table, where conversation includes hard-of-hearing members of the family. It does pretend to cure deafness, but is a help to all who dull of hearing, from whatever cause. Both spe and hearer may sit at ease and carry on conversa without exertion and without attracting attention.

Experiments h also been made the Acousticon deaf-mutes, a nu of whom recen heard music for first time in their li A musical enter ment was attende Prof. John Wr (who instructed H Keller), and Prof. Gruver, of the Ins tion for the Impr Instruction of Mu These gentlemen accompanied by a ber of their pupils, were almost childi their expressions o light over this new perience.

It would seem the time is not far tant, when the affli of deafness will prevent a person visiting church, lec hall or other plac public assemblage. K.M. Turner, the p dent and general m ager of the Acoust Company, through whose kind arrangement the ins ments were placed in the Bowery Mission on the o sion referred to, is constantly receiving applications churches whose pastors wish to reach the aged and members of their congregations with the Gospel thro this means.

A Service with the Acousticon at the Bowery Mission

A number of the deaf can be seen holding the little instruments to their ears

A VISITOR'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE BOWERY MISSION

MY DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—On this glorious Sabbath day, with sun and air doing so much for those who have bright, comfortable homes, my thoughts turned to the multitudes of sad, homeless ones, and I decided to make the long-promised visit to the Bowery Mission. We arrived in time to see the hundreds of homeless men and boys enter and take their seats in respectful silence, many, doubtless, glad to rest from the weary tramp on the public thoroughfares, having no place to go for rest or refreshment.

It is a most impressive sight to see these men greeted by Mr. Hallimond, the Superintendent. There is a warmth and a cheer in his greeting that must send a thrill through the frames of these discouraged, heart-sick men, and give them an uplift for the week to follow. The earnest prayer from his lips seems to carry all the burdens of these poor unfortunate ones to the very throne of the great Burden-bearer and, with tenderness, lay them at the Master's feet.

It is not strange that this great body of men listen with rapt attention to the words that flow from his lips, as he speaks to them in such clear tones of the reward that comes to those who seek the better life and walk in the paths of virtue. To-day he chose as his theme, Judas Iscariot, or, "The Going Out Into Darkness," and many tears fell from the eyes of the listeners as he showed them what it meant to have the light of the sun shut out from the world, and the condition that would arise because of the chilling of the atmosphere, as well as of the utter darkness. He then showed them that there was a darkness worse than this in the moral world, and into this, step by step, Judas went to his own destruction. He impressed upon them the necessity of coming into the light of God's love at once. Never was a stronger appeal made, and he was rewarded by seeing many hands raised when the question was put, "Who is w ing to come out for Jesus, and who des our prayers?"

To those on the platform, these search words from Mr. Hallimond came w great power. All felt he was giving th thoughts for most serious consideration

The much loved and honored "Mo of the Bowery boys," Mrs. Bird, was be ing upon that body of men with the s tenderness that has won so many from life of sin before they were in comp darkness. The many testimonies f saved ones justify us in thinking that Spirit has come down with great po upon that Mission, because of the faith work done by dear Mrs. Bird and her workers, Mr. and Mrs. Hallimond — latter standing by her husband to hel time of need.

God has blessed, and will continue bless this noble work, which you h always near your heart, and for which labor constantly, and thus make it poss for these faithful workers to "bring in sheaves." LIZZIE MCC. DAVI

New York City.

"Hitch Your Wagon to a Star"

BY T. B. SUMMERS

HITCH your wagon to a star
And let your best thoughts fly;
Perchance, before they travel far.
Some truth you may descry,
That will of value be to men,
As though they lived their lives again.

Hitch your wagon to a star,
Bid high the courser roam;
Nor let him stop, till far, and far,
You've searched the highest dome
Of heaven for the grandest thought
That can by human ear be caught.

Hitch your wagon to a star,
And I will hitch up mine;
And we will seek new fields, so far
Where naught but good can twine;
And we will woo it; there and then,
To come to earth and dwell with men.

Hitch your wagon to a star,
No grander, truer team,
Can seek so well, the places where
The rarest truths bright gleam,
And all the world will cry, "Well done;
That noble star is earth's best sun."

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

John Hathaway

JOHN HATHAWAY was a good workman, and as honest as the day. His misfortune was that he had a temperament which the Scotch call *dour;* he could not brook reproof, and he resented the ghtest criticism as if it had been an insult. In con-quence, John was often in difficulties with his friends, d more than once he had lost a good place because employers could not bear with his sullen moods.

For two years John had been Mrs. Mulford's gar-ner, and never had her roses thrived, or her pansies ted in bloom, or her hollyhocks flaunted such splen-r of gorgeous color as under his care The kitchen rden, too, did well, but the flower garden s John's peculiar pride.

During the two years, Margaret Hathaway, hn's wife, had been happier than ever before. t a great grief had come to her in the loss her mother, and so absorded had she been this bereavement, that for a while her soft, straining hand had not been so often on hn's shoulder, nor had she remembered to ution him not to offend Mrs. Mulford, who s a great lady with a fiery temper of her n.

John was never willing to have flowers ked unless they were first going to seed, or less they had to be picked for the good of plant that bore them. Mrs. Mulford, of urse, preferred to gather flowers without her rdener's interference or dictation as to where should go with her garden scissors. There s always a smouldering coal of trouble out this, but John was so faithful and knew much that, on the whole, he was a treasure, d his mistress bore a good deal more from n than she would have endured from a less cient helper.

One day, Miss Agnes Mulford, who was ex-ting friends for the week's end, came rrying into the garden, and stripped it of latest lingering bloom. John was furious d spoke his mind emphatically. Agnes told r mother that his impertinence was not to longer allowed. Mrs. Mulford came forth, lated and annoyed. One word succeeded other and John received his dismissal.

When Margaret knew it she was heart-oken. Here they were, Janet, Baby Jack d she, and her good man, all so happy and mfortable, sheltered, able to save a little ainst old age, and now they were to be rned adrift on the world again. She wept d pleaded, but John was at first obdurate. last, however, he yielded; frowning, obsti-te, but aware that he was doing right in ing to Mrs. Mulford and apologizing.

"I hate to do it, wife," he said, "but I'll it for you and the bairns."

"Do it, dear," she said, "and God will ss you. Please God, John, let us wander more."

Better is he that ruleth his spirit than he at taketh a city. The lesson was not lost John. He tried in humble sincerity to nquer his besetting sin and his efforts were ccessful.

Mrs. Mulford did not want to lose her gardener. She k him back at once, graciously accepting his ex-ses. To Agnes she said:

"Be careful after this, my dear, and don't offend hn, if it can be helped. He is as good as gold, ough so queer and cross. I'd rather buy flowers an part with him: I really would."

"I Hate To Do It, Wife," said John Hathaway

aming the Baby

The baby lies in her cradle, the very sweetest gift God er gave the home. What shall we name her? Poor tle thing, she has no voice in the matter, yet years nce she will rebel, if she have not a pretty name—one at she can be proud of and bear with gentle grace.

There are fashions in names. Old ladies of eighty are Mary Janes, and Eliza Anns, and Sophie Sarahs. Those double names are not now in vogue. Gladys, Ethel, Dorothy, Helen, and Margaret are favorites at present. Twenty Dorothys and fifteen Helens, toddling about on the tiny feet one has at two, in a single small suburb, tell the story of popularity and esteem. Barbara, Penelope, Victoria, Josephine, and other equally dignified names, suit well a winsome little maiden. Elizabeth is stately and beautiful; Euphemia is very lovely, and Priscilla always a happy name for a girl.

In our Southern States they have a pretty custom of giving a daughter as her Christian name a family surname, and, if it be euphonious, it has a certain distinction that is pleasing. As a rule, it is a pity to give a girl or a boy the name of a relative, if that name be harsh, commonplace, or disagreeable. Boys are greater sufferers than girls from this infelicity. There are youths who loathe the name of Jabez, Jedediah, or Ezekiel, though these are good Scripture names and have been worthily borne by good men and true.

A name is inseparably linked with a personality. Therefore, call your son John or David, if you please, Malcolm or Duncan, Theodore or Albert, but do not give him a bizarre, or odd, or unmusical name. Name him for a great man, if you wish, only let it be a great man whose record is closed. Give your daughter a name that is fragrant like a flower, sweet like a song, or dear through long association with household blessedness.

Good Reading for Boys

MOTHERS often ask advice about selecting books for boys. Perhaps the most important thing to do is to awaken in boys a desire for and love of reading. Here and there one finds a boy who is a natural book-worm and ready to pore over everything he finds in print. The ordinary boy, however, very properly has a good deal of business on hand in the shape of active play. He wants to skate, and coast and slide, and make snow forts in winter; to play basket-ball, base-ball and foot-ball, tennis, shinny, and any other game that brings out muscle and endurance in summer. Then he has, or should have, errands to do, work about the house and garden, something that calls out responsibility and initiates him in that care of the home which will by and by make him a good husband. His school work monopolizes a good many hours in school and out, so that his time for actual reading books that he enjoys is rather limited.

Among safe books to put in the hands of your boy, from twelve to fifteen, high place should be given to the Jungle Books of Rudyard Kipling. They teach sympathy with the animal world and inspire a very sincere and true feeling for nature. No boy can resist the charm of their style, and, in a curious and subtle fashion of their own, they teach boys to be manly. *Froissart's Chronicles* should be in every boy's library. All the books of Kirk Monroe, without an exception, are excellent reading for boys. George Cary Eggleston has written a series of excellent war stories, any one of which will interest a real boy. What are known generally as the Henty books, a long series of historical romances, will lead boys into a love of gallant men and good fighters, who stood manfully for the right. If you really want your boy to be fond of reading, set apart some portion of the long winter evenings that are coming, and read aloud, inviting discussion on the part of the family. More harm has been done by wretched trash, sensational stuff, which sets little fellows off in search of wild adventure and glorifies crime, than by any other agent for evil. In a gloomy prison of New York State there are young men immured for long terms, for burglary and train-wrecking, whose criminal acts were incited by the surreptitious reading of vile papers and absurdly impossible dime novels. When a boy steals away and reads anything in secret, because he fears that it is unfit for his mother's eyes, he is in grave peril. Insist that your boy shall read nothing that he cannot read aloud to father and mother. Spend money for good reading. It will not be wasted. A year's subscription to a library, if there is no free library near, is a good birthday present for any boy. Encourage your boy gradually to fill book-shelves of his own, in his own room. A small hanging shelf is easily made, costs little if bought, and will give a boy pride and pleasure, as, little by little, it becomes filled with good literature. A set of Shakespeare should form part of the boy's literary wealth.

A Suggestion for Funerals

A correspondent sends an interesting description of a floral coffin made in California, and used at the interment of a lady in a place called Sunderland. A straight wooden box of redwood was made by a carpenter, covered inside and out with cheese-cloth. This was then in turn entirely covered with smilax and small twigs from the pepper tree. In this latticed ground-work were fastened white roses, verbenas and rose geraniums. Inside and out the coffin was trimmed and filled with flowers, a profusion of which were heaped over the quiet sleeper. The cost in that land of flowers of the whole, was only five dollars, and it carried out an idea of the deceased who had wished to be thus laid away in her last rest. Only the handles of the coffin were purchased from an undertaker.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—MARION. If bride and groom are [illegible] you may kiss them after the wedding ceremony. It is better form, however, simply to shake hands.

WALLS WE SHOULD BUILD

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

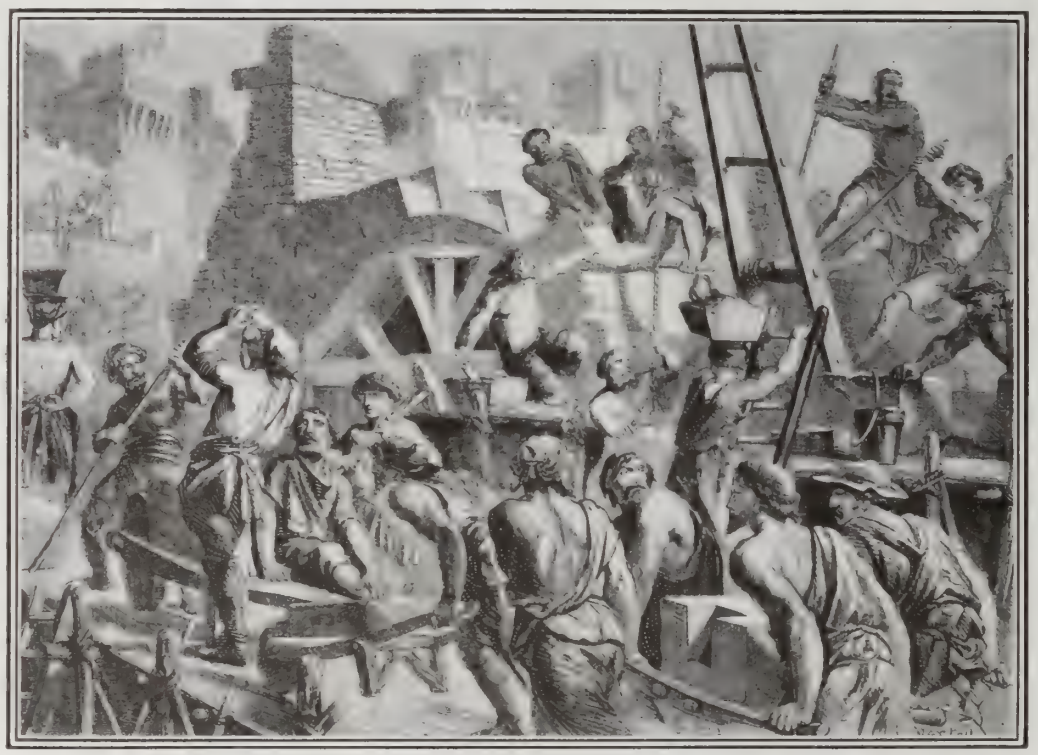
HANANI, the brother of Nehemiah, might have written the following story of the rebuilding of the wall of Jerusalem. "By appointment of Nehemiah, who has become the ruler of the city of Jerusalem, I find myself in the position of chief gatekeeper, in charge of the city gates, nine in number. From my point of view, there may be something of interest to those who wish to learn how the work was done in the short space of fifty-two days. When I reported to my brother, then in Shushan, the palace of Persia, as the king's cupbearer, that the wall of Jerusalem which had been broken down, and the gates which had been burned, were still in ruins, I had no thought that he would take the matter so to heart. I saw him almost daily for four months after that, and I knew that he was earnestly praying that the way might be opened for him to go to Jerusalem. And when the opportunity came to him through the grace of the king, I was one who accompanied him on his notable journey. I was also one of the small company whom he took with him, three days after his arrival, to view by night the ruins of the walls and gates. The way was so choked up with fallen stone that we had to abandon our horses, and pick our way on foot as best we could.

"The company was small but influential, being made up of 'elders.' They seemed to catch my brother's spirit, and decided then and there that for the safety of the city the walls must be immediately rebuilt. Afterwards, when the whole people were consulted, they said, as one man, 'Let us arise and build.' And Nehemiah proceeded forthwith to divide the people into forty-four working groups, and these he placed in positions so that each man should build the portion of the wall nearest his own home. Thus each man worked as a patriot and a home defender at the same time. The builders had their swords fastened to their sides, while here and there, stationed at different points, were warriors in armor who had accompanied Nehemiah from Shushan. As Nehemiah himself passed around to superintend the building, there went with him a trumpeter, ready to give the signal of danger in case of any attack from foes. Nehemiah had given the people to understand that at such signal they were all to gather closely about him, to be in readiness to act under orders.

"There was need of such precautions, for a triple alliance had been formed by Sanballat, the Horonite, and Tobiah, the Ammorite, and Geshem, the Arabian. At first they tried to stop the building by ridicule, saying that if a fox should put his paw on the wall it would be broken down. But when they saw that did not hinder the builders, they formed a still stronger alliance with the Ashdodites, to come together and fight against Nehemiah. But the builders kept right on, from early morning light until the stars appeared at night. And when they laid down to rest at night, they did not take off their clothes, so that they might be ready upon waking to begin their work again. Nehemiah encouraged the people in God, so that the taunts and threats of the enemies were without avail.

"Then the foe tried another scheme, even intrigue. They sent to Nehemiah to come down to hold a peace parley with them. They sent for him four times, and every time he returned answer: 'I am doing a great work and cannot come down.' Then they sent an open letter, which was an insult and challenge for war, if he did not come to them. He did not yield an inch, but prayed to God to strengthen his hands. A man named Shemaiah, whom we did not altogether trust as a true friend, proposed to Nehemiah that he should go into the Temple, and shut the doors, lest somebody should come in the night and kill him. Nehemiah gave him to understand that he feared no assassin, since his trust was in God.

"The foes from without were bad enough, but when there began to be a dissension among the builders themselves, the situation grew alarming. The work upon the wall was free labor, and those who had been dependent upon wages for daily bread had to borrow money from the rich, for which they gave as security their homes and vineyards and olive yards. It was still further demanded that they should give their children as slaves. When this unkind treatment of the poor by the rich was reported to Nehemiah, he reasoned with the rich people, and brought them to a point where they were willing to give back to the poor the pledges they had taken from them, and even a part of the money, because they had charged too high a price for the food they had sold. Finally, justice and good will obtained among the builders. By their faithful labors, the wall, several miles about, was completed in fifty-two days. A guard of Levites was placed upon the wall by Nehemiah. By this act, it was shown that a religious duty had been performed, for hitherto the Levites had guarded only the Temple. At that time I was appointed gatekeeper, and had my instructions to shut and bar the gates at nightfall, appointing watchers from the inhabitants, every one's beat to be near his own house. And the gates were not to be opened until the sun had risen high. These precautions were necessary to keep out our foes, who were seeking every opportunity to get inside the city."



"So Built We the Wall, For the People Had a Mind to the Work"

Illustration and Application

We have recently had a lesson on temple building and character building, and so this lesson may appropriately be devoted chiefly to building external walls of separation and protection. There are some walls to be pulled down as well as some to be built up. We will speak first of the former.

1. Walls to be Pulled Down. Among the walls that ought to be pulled down are those of enmity that separate nations and denominations. Jesus led the way in breaking down this "middle wall of partition" (Eph. 2: 14) between races and religious bodies that were both made up of sons of God and brothers of Christ, for whom he died. Nehemiah's followers rebuilt the walls of Jerusalem in fifty-two days, but the professed followers of Christ have not completed the breaking down of national and denominational prejudices in nineteen Christian centuries. As Nehemiah's workers built each one over against his own house, let each one of us tear down un-Christian prejudices first of all in his own heart. Surely intelligent white men cannot persist in looking down on all colored races when the Japanese have proved themselves "first in war and first in peace."

Why does the proud white man forget that when his fathers were white savages Christian civilization was brought to them by an Asiatic race? And now the white man must learn war—the very thing he thought he knew best of all—from another Asiatic race. And the white man ought to see that in fighting the worst foe of civilization he has a yet more important warfare to learn from the total abstinence religions of the Orient. Character, not color, is the true test of manhood. "God hath made of one blood all nations of men" (Acts 17: 26); therefore "call no man common or unclean" because of color or race. The spirit that led China to call all other nations "outside barbarians" is a "Chinese wall" that may be found in human hearts in many other lands; but when the Christ really comes in he breaks it down, as in the most beautiful avenues the fences b tween the residences have been remove and the front yards have become one u broken lawn. What is the bearing of a this on our immigration laws? It is n only un-Christian but un-American to e clude by race regardless of character. B we may rightly exclude the vicious a criminal, including Mormons, because "evil communic tions corrupt good manners," and we may rightly exclu the diseased and illiterate, because we can so best ser the whole world by keeping this land of refuge stro and intelligent.

The recent Convention of Evangelical Churches in Ne York City is one of many signs that sectarian walls mu give way, not to "organic union" of churches, of whi the world had enough in Popery, but to unity of spi and federation and co-operation. While it is not desir ble that all churches should be under one management Japan has proved "four armies" better than one—it is constant hindrance to the kingdom of God that his forc in the United States are subdivided into one hundr and fifty-six independent armies, many of them so we that their energies must be used almost wholly for se preservation. The divided churches are building t walls of the new city of God, in town and state a nation and in the mission field, each squad for itse often overlapping, often contending, with only occ sional efforts at unity or even comity. Canada has co solidated nearly all evangelicals in "five armies," a three of these are making hopeful progress toward union that would reduce them to three. Those that ca not federate should at lea co-operate.

2. Walls to Build. Neh miah not only rebuilt Jer salem's fallen wall of ston but also the fallen wall of t Sabbath, the story of whi (Neh. 13: 15-22) may well combined with this lesson, showing how Mayor Neh miah exhibited the same gre executive courage and ener when moral building was volved and inside foes we to be suppressed, as when dealt with the city's mater interests. In a certain ci the people were divided their occupations into s guilds, each residing in a d ferent district: the prof sional men, the mechani the merchants, the huckste the carriers and the amu ment venders, each with separate gate. There ca a giant against the city, a with his battering ram bro down, one after the oth the six gates that protect these six guilds and all th held dear, and let in his h gry horde of followers up them. "Which things are allegory." The wall is t Sabbath, which protects t people in that which is most the dearest treas they possess, their Sabba of rest. The giant th breaks down all the gates that wall is the Sunday paper. He breaks down t gate that protects the Sabbath rest of the prof sional man, by requiring work of the editor; the g that protects the Sabbath rest of mechanics, by requ ing Sunday work of the printer.

In this allegory is the conclusive answer to the shall excuse that "the Monday paper requires most of t Sunday work." There need not be any Sunday wo on a Monday paper, and in some cases there is no There are twenty-four hours outside of the Sabbath which to make it up if no Sunday paper is issued. It as if I gave a tailor a day's work to do for me betwe Saturday morning and Monday morning. If he uses t Sabbath instead of Saturday it is his fault, but if I quire that same amount of work daily seven days in t week it is partly mine. As a matter of fact, the editor staff and the printer do usually perform more or less Sunday work on the Monday paper, but this work making up a paper, done by a few persons, is as nothi to the work of the hundred times as many who distribu a metropolitan paper after it is made up—the ne dealers, the newsboys, post-office employees, expressm and railroad men, who handle the paper all day lo These have no Sunday work to do on "the Monday per." The number of persons who do Sunday work distributing a Sunday paper is, in some cases, a thousa times as great as the number that work in making up Monday edition. The Sunday paper, then, from t standpoint of the civil Sabbath, is chiefly objectiona in that it involves almost every form of Sunday work manufacture, trade and transportation. It is a foe rest, because it keeps the same themes before the mind other days, with the cry of "want" multiplied.

*International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 3. Nehemiah rebuilding the walls of Jerusalem, Neh. 4: 7-20. Golden Text: "Watch and pray." Matt. 26: 41.

A Progressive Railroad Y. M. C. A.

Neason Jones, Gen Sec'y

IN 1872, when the first Railroad Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association was established in Cleveland, O., it was thought that the next most promising field for the establishment of a branch would be Jersey City, N. J. With this in mind, Mr. Sheaf, who came from Cleveland with the view of interesting the officials of the railroads centering in New York, ranged for and addressed a meeting in the Pennsylvania railroad station at Jersey City at which a number of railroad officials were present, including Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, whose sympathy and co-operation were enlisted and who remained a warm friend of the work until his death.

That was thirty-three years ago, since which time numerous attempts have been made to introduce the work. Three years ago, Mr. Adolph Schlegel, a locomotive engineer on the New York Division, while attending the conference of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. at Topeka, Kan., became so enthusiastic for the establishment of an Association at Jersey City, that he secured over one thousand names of his fellow employees to a petition to the company asking for an Association, and pledging themselves to become members. In presenting the petition to President Cassatt, some one intimated that these were "the grandchildren of the original petitioners." This led Mr. Cassatt at once to decide that they should have an Association at Jersey City, and, as a result, steps were taken to fit up a building at No. 200 Baldwin Avenue, which was made the temporary home of the Association. The men were assured that if sufficient interest were shown in the movement a handsome building would be erected as a permanent home for the Association. It is estimated that this new building, toward which the members are now looking forward with eager interest, will cost in the neighborhood of $30,000.

An Evening Lesson in the Railroad Y. M. C. A., Jersey City

The Attack Upon Mrs. Newman

MRS. NEWMAN, widow of the late Bishop John P. Newman, was lately the object of a singular legal proceeding, which was brought for the purpose of having her declared incompetent to manage her affairs. In September last papers were filed in a county court of New York State, setting forth that Mrs. Newman was incoherent in conversation, forgetful, easily influenced, visionary, a sufferer from senile dementia and "wholly incompetent to manage her person or property." It was further stated that, though no relative had made application for the appointment of a committee to care for her or her estate, an inquiry should be ordered by the court to decide the question of her competency.

By the many friends of Mrs. Newman and of her late husband, this extraordinary attack—which the courts dismissed on the ground of informality—was regarded as absolutely unjustifiable. It was naturally construed as an attempt to get control of Mrs. Newman's property. Lawyer C. H. Crawford, of New York, took charge of her case, and affidavits were quickly forthcoming from a number of prominent persons in the metropolis and elsewhere, testifying to their acquaintance with Mrs. Newman and their conviction that her mental faculties were unimpaired. Among those who so testified were Bishop Thomas B. Neely, of the M. E. Church, who pronounced her "an exceedingly active woman, with definite ideas and keen perceptions and evident ability to carry out her purposes"; Dr. James M. Buckley, Editor of *The Christian Advocate*, who had known her many years; Dr. Sylvester E. Strong, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., who had examined Mrs. Newman at the request of an attorney and found her "sound and competent, with accurate judgment, sound and retentive memory," and no trace of senile dementia; and Mrs. Mary E. Merritt, of Nyack, N. Y., who has known her many years and considers her fully capable, mentally and physically, of managing her own affairs. Dr. G. P. Mains; Mr. N. T. Bryan, cashier of the bank of Mechanicsville, N. Y. (where Mrs. Newman has kept accounts for sixteen years); Mr. Lemuel Skidmore, attorney, New York City; Hon. Thomas L. James, ex-Postmaster of New York City, and President of the Lincoln Bank (where Mrs. Newman has kept an account for seven years); Dr. Louis Klopsch, proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and several others also testified to their acquaintance with Mrs. Newman, and their conviction of her entire sanity and ability to manage her own affairs. These affidavits were in almost every instance unsolicited.

Mrs. Newman is now seventy years of age and is still very active and energetic in various forms of Christian work. She has been engaged lately in carrying out plans which have been maturing for years, for a work among native girls in Jerusalem. For several years she was the legal Superintendent of the World's W. C. T. U. At one time she was prominent in the movement for the suppression of the liquor traffic in the Congo Free State, and a petition which she formulated, and which bore over 10,000 signatures from W. C. T. U. societies, had a hearing in both houses of Congress. She is a very sweet and amiable old lady, and is greatly beloved by a very large circle of friends.

To Wash Blankets:

Dissolve shavings of Ivory Soap in boiling water, add cold water until nearly lukewarm. Immerse blanket and knead with the hands; rinse in clean warm water in which Ivory Soap has been dissolved. Dry in a room neither warm nor cold.

Follow these instructions and your blankets will be as clean and soft and fluffy as the day you bought them.

There is no "free" uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

THE AMERICAN STANDARD
Revised Bible
is the Only Bible Used in The Bible Teachers' Training School (New York)

President W. W. White says: "We do this because we believe that it is the best English Version of the Bible published."

The American Standard is the Bible authorized by the American Committee of Revision after 29 years of continuous labor as the most perfect translation of the Bible ever produced, and gives the Scriptures in plain every-day English that everybody can understand.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices $1 to $8, according to size and binding. We sell direct where booksellers will not supply.

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

our 40-page book, telling why the Bible was revised, how it was done, with sample pages, bindings, etc., of the many styles issued. Send your name on a postal card, **with the name of your bookseller.**

THOMAS NELSON & SONS, 37-41 Y. East 18th St., New York

WOODBURY'S SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL SOAP FOR THE FACE

Curative while cleansing, a positive boon to sensitive skin. Woodbury's Facial Soap is everywhere endorsed for its true face value.

Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cin. O

FURNITURE from the ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR

We bought the entire $50,000,000 WORLD'S FAIR, and now offer you the furniture that came from that great Exposition. A wonderful opportunity to obtain elegant furniture at one-half the prices you would pay at retail. It is quarter new, quarter sterling quartered oak, and the balance 100% pure Imperial Flemish Oak and State Designs. All shipped in separate pieces, knocked down, crated and delivered on board cars at factory. $8.75

Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

Xmas Gift Catalog FREE

Shows 6000 beautiful gifts from .25cts to $25.000.00 in Jewelry, Diamonds, Silverwares, Watches and Art Goods.

Write your name and address in coupon and mail to us.

MERMOD, JACCARD & KING, B'way & Locust, St. Louis, Mo. 400 Fifth Av., New York City. (Mail to either address)

Name .....

Address .....

Have you ever priced hand-knitted or crocheted garments at a store? The difference between the cost of the yarn and the price of the finished garment is pretty wide, isn't it?

Knitted and crocheted garments are in high fashion just now. Why not knit or crochet some for yourself? Put your idle fingers to work, and you will be surprised at how little time it really takes to furnish your wardrobe with the most becoming garments a woman can wear. To produce satisfactory results, however, only the best yarns should be used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns combine all the qualities required by the expert knitter or crocheter—evenness, elasticity, loftiness. They are dyed in a full line of beautiful colors, from the deep rich shades used for afghans, to the light delicate tints for children's garments.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure, and that the garment will stand the test of wash and wear.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

When ordering ask for "Fleisher's," and see that each skein bears the trade-mark ticket.

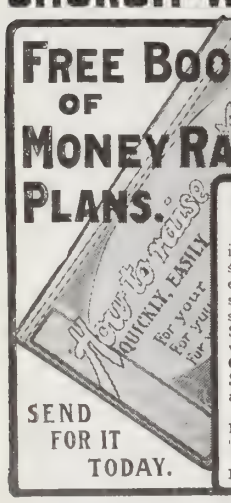
Free Booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL," mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher's" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B" PHILADELPHIA

CHURCH-WORKER'S'

FREE BOOK OF MONEY RAISING PLANS.



SEND FOR IT TODAY.

"HOW TO RAISE MONEY"

is the title of a valuable, instructive book just published, explaining many new and successful plans for raising sums of money, from $8 to $200, quickly and easily, **without investment,** for **Churches, Schools, Aid Societies, Charity,** or **any other purpose.**

This book is sent **Absolutely Free** postage prepaid, to interested persons. Address

WISCONSIN MFG. CO.
Dept. 150, Manitowoc, Wis.

Why let Baby cry

when it can be kept "happy as a sun flower," comfortable and well, day and night in a

Glascock's Baby-jumper

ROCKING CHAIR, BED, HIGH CHAIR AND GO-CART COMBINED.

Splendid for "the new baby," and adjustable for it as it grows older. Designed on special hygienic lines, beautifully made, very strong. Babies love the gentle motion. A wonderful help in the healthful care of your child. Physicians urge the use of Glascock's Jumper—the standard. Sold with or without the Cart attachment. Buy of your dealer, or of us direct if he doesn't. Glascock's Jumper 30 Days' FREE Trial. Write for catalogue and mother's manual. "The 20th Century Baby." FREE.

Glascock Bros. Mfg. Co.
Box 347, Muncie, Ind.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

A THREEFOLD CORD

The Story of a Trio of Twentieth Century Girls

BY AGNES DUNCAN

CHAPTER V.—Continued

LAVINA had not forgotten, but her pride forbade her to wear the willow. Her young cousins would have scorned the idea that Cousin Lavina had ever been in love; and as for Tom, after the manner of men, the episode had vanished from recollection, and left no trace.

The family black sheep advanced to greet John Harmon's daughters without the slightest shade of embarrassment. He was a tall, fine-looking man of fifty odd, very well-dressed, and without the least air of poverty. As for coldness—his warmth of affection would have melted an icicle—and if anybody were to be patronized, it was certainly not Tom. Mrs. Tom was a washed-out woman who had once been pretty, but was now commonplace. Her husband greeted her with a gallant adoration that was akin to homage. To him, she was apparently no faded beauty, but, as in a husband's eyes was right, the most bewitching of women still. The three children, two boys and a girl, were delicately fair, like their mother, but bore themselves as if they were sure of a welcome anywhere.

"We are just in from Texas," said Tom, in the heartiest possible way. "I've lost all I ever had, in a mine in New Mexico; am down to hard-pan at last. I had to pawn my watch and Clare's diamonds to finish out the money for our tickets, but it's only a passing annoyance. How fortunate it is that we have struck Edgetown just when Cousin John is away, and you have plenty of room. I said to Clare, if the situations were reversed, we'd take you in, and so here we are."

The manner was that of a sovereign dispensing favors; the personality was suave, majestic, irresistible. Peggy found herself leading the way upstairs, with Clare smiling in the background, and Priscilla flew down to make an omelette and compound batter cakes.

Down came Miss Lavina with the face of a sphinx. But Tom disarmed her at once.

"Upon my word, this is a pleasure!" he declared. "Lavina Pease! And not a day older in twenty years! What is your beauty secret? Why, Clare, she makes us young again, doesn't she? Here are the children, cousin, Marjory, Edmund, Phil, a fine trio, only a little tired and white after a long trip. A few days in Edgetown will set them up. I must find a good private school for Marjory, and see about placing Edmund and Phil in the public school, as soon as we are settled. We have been such wanderers, you know."

"Yes," sighed his wife. "We are never long in one place. I used to like change, but now I'm anxious for a home. When we find the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow, we'll keep open house, and invite you all to come and stay forever!"

They did full justice to Priscilla's breakfast, and as Tom rattled on, gay, debonair, ready with quips and jests, they were all conquered. Even Miss Lavina beamed under his adroit flatteries.

"It cannot be that he is escaping from the sheriff," she whispered to Priscilla in the pantry. "Think of being as poor as a church mouse and having such spirits as that."

As for Norah, she laughed her big, Irish laugh, and went about singing.

"It do be foine," she said, "to see a man so well set up, and smell the breath of a pipe in the house."

"I'm not meaning to encamp here, Peggy, my child," said Tom, later in the day. "But I must ask your hospitality for a little bit of a while till I can turn around. I've an invention that is going to revolutionize rapid transit, eliminate the noise from motors of every variety. There are millions in it, and I've got to find somebody with faith to invest a little at first. I've the brains, Peggy, but I must have a partner with funds, and I'll find him soon, never fear. I always come up like a cork. You can't down a Marshall. Why, Peggy, if your poor father had had any of my enterprise and initiative, he wouldn't be a plodding wretch on a salary to-day, roving over Europe in search of lost health."

The black sheep often surveys the white sheep with this cool disdain. Peggy had to bite her lips to keep back a caustic answer. She wanted to say that her father had always had a roof over his head, and had lived in honor among his fellow citizens during a long life, but Tom was her guest and therefore sacred. Anne would bluntly have told him the truth. Peggy held her peace.

The incursion of a family of five upon a household greatly increases the labor of keeping the house neat, and also very materially augments the expense. At first, from one day to the next, Peggy hoped for the best. Tom, elegant and affable, was the life of the house whenever he was at home.

Every day he sallied forth, to meet a man downtown, uptown, and across the ferry. Repeated rebuffs did not dampen his ardor. A rose-colored vision of success hovered just before him. He openly avowed that he had no money, yet mysteriously he seemed to find enough for his daily wants, and it was costing him nothing for the support of his family. Priscilla sold two pictures and paid the house bills with the money they brought. Peggy drew a little out of the savings bank. Miss Pease fitted the boys with new overcoats and bought a dress for Marjory, making it herself by a modish pattern. Clare did not lift a finger to help. She did not so much as make her own bed. In this world the lame and the lazy are pretty sure to be provided for. But little Marjory possessed energy enough to compensate for her mother.

From some ancestral source this child had inherited honesty, shrewdness and straightforward purpose. She was only fifteen, but with a keenness of vision that often disconcerted her mercurial father she saw through his schemes and discounted them. She it was who flew about and helped every one, dusting, and doing what she could to assist every one from Peggy upstairs to Norah in the kitchen.

"Marjory is a good child," said her mother, plaintively, "but she'll never be a lady. I grieve that my only daughter has such plebeian tastes."

Cousin Lavina looked longingly at Marjory. She saw in her something that stirred a feeling she had not known could move her, the mother-love that may throb with sweet intensity in the bosom of a spinster.

One day, when Clare was more than commonly depressed and was bemoaning her fate in having so ordinary a child as Marjory, Miss Lavina came out with an offer.

"Let me take Marjory home with me for a year or two, Clare," she said. "There is a good school near my home, and I'll relieve you and Tom of all expense. I think mountain breezes would be the child's salvation, for she isn't over-strong."

"I wouldn't want her to be a drudge in a 'way back farm-house," snapped Clare, ungraciously, and the light died out of Marjory's eager eyes.

Miss Lavina's quick temper took fire.

"You were always a simpleton, Clare Marshall," she said. "Better think it over before you refuse."

Tom was more sensible. What he said to his wife in the privacy of their own chamber nobody knew, but she apologized meekly to Lavina, and it was settled that when spring came, or whenever Miss Pease went home, she was to have the loan of Marjory.

Arthur Field and Walter Prescott were of one opinion as regards the prolonged stay of the Marshall tribe, and neither of them had any patience whatever with Tom. Arthur was sure there were shady transactions in the past life of Tom Marshall. Walter, less severe, thought him only unfortunate and probably chronically impecunious. Both young men were furious at the strain the indefinite visit was putting on the Harmons. Arthur spoke to Anne on the subject on one of her evenings of leisure.

"Can't you remonstrate, Anne?" he urged. "Peggy won't, and Priscilla is so soft-hearted she can't."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

DURING the past seventeen years ov 300,000 discriminating women, mar of whom were so difficult to fit th they could not be suited elsewhere, ha found in our system the solution of all the dressmaking troubles. Let us prove th we can do as well for you as for them.

We keep no ready-made garments, but make order only from measurements sent us by ma

WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU. If we fail do so we will REFUND YOUR MONEY.

Our best advertisements are our satisfied customers. This letter is a specimen of hundreds we are receiving weekly:

I wish to thank you for your promptness in filling my order for a suit, which came in due time. Both the skirt and jacket are a perfect fit, and finished beautifully. I am well pleased in every respect, and will not hesitate to recommend you to my friends.
Miss H. Tiedemann, Ludington, Mich.

We send you FREE our Winter Book of New York Fashions, and samples of the materials which are now fashionable in New York. With these before you, you can choose the style and fabric with the same assurance of satisfaction as though you did your shopping in New York.

The Style Book illustrates and describes over 150 New York fashions.

We carry over 800 of the newest fabrics, from which you may select.

Winter Suits and Cloaks

$6.00 to $25.00

Made to Order. Not Ready-Made.

VISITING COSTUMES - - $6.00 to $2
TAILOR-MADE SUITS - - $7.50 to $2
SEPARATE SKIRTS - - - $3.50 to $1
RAIN COATS - - - - - - $9.75 to $2
JACKETS and COATS - - $5.75 to $2

We prepay express charges to any part of t United States, which means a big saving to yo

We Send FREE to any part of the United Sta our new **Winter Style Boo** showing the latest New York Fashions, and contain simple directions for taking measurements correctly; al a large assortment of Samples of the Newest Materia

Send us your name and address and simply say, **"Se me your Style Book and Samples,"** and be sure mention whether you wish samples for a suit, ski cloak or rain coat, and about the colors you desire.

Write to-day. You will receive them by return ma

National Cloak & Suit Co

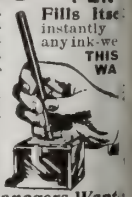
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York.

Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 Yea

$20 to $50 WEEKLY made selling this **NEW INVENTION, t**

STANDARD SELF-Filling Fountai PEN

No ink dropper. **No** smeared fingers. **No** twisted rubber. **No** complication.



Fills Itse instantly any ink-we THIS WA

$178.90 earned in **32** days by retired business man in Ala.

$35.80 for a month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass.

$5.40 made in **first two hours** by Mrs. Mary M. Lennon, of Mich.

Our free lessons in successful salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and **figures to prove** above and other records; write to-day.

Energetic Agents and District Managers Want

Standard Pen Co., 706 Baker Bld., Toledo,

See IT—Its WORTH Seeing Use Using

Northfield Hymnal

BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

ITS SALE DOES GOOD USE DOES

5 Cents ROYALTY is Paid "The Northfield Schools" on every copy sold.

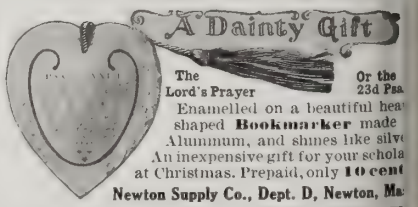
CLOTH BOUND, $25 per 100, 30c. postpaid.

Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."

Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago

A Dainty Gift



Enamelled on a beautiful hea shaped **Bookmarker** made Alummum, and shines like silve An inexpensive gift for your schola at Christmas. Prepaid, only **10 cent**

Newton Supply Co., Dept. D, Newton, Ma

BABY CLOTHES PATTERNS

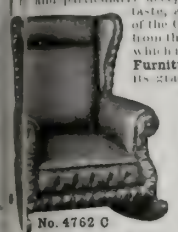
My **New** outfit contains **30 pattern** and directions for long, or **10** for sho clothes, with directions for material, etc a copy of NURSES HINTS TO MOTHERS, al TRUE MOTHERHOOD, and my catalogue illu trating articles and clothing for the new bab with prices and full descriptions. This out sent postpaid for **25 cents,** silver stamps. **I guarantee satisfaction or will refund your mone**

Address **Mrs. C. D. ATSMA, Newark, N. J**

READ PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send in coupo

Christmas Gifts
from
Bishop Furniture Co. Grand Rapids MICHIGAN

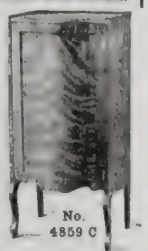
especially appropriate, because they are practical and beau- and particularly acceptable to those of discriminating taste, always a pleasant daily reminder of the Giver. **You run no risk** in ordering from this ad., or from our big **catalogue** which is sent **free** on request, as **Bishop Furniture** is known the world over for its graceful design, superior workmanship and excellent finish.



We ship anywhere "On Approval," FREIGHT PREPAID, to all points east of the Mississippi River and north of Tennessee line, and allow freight that far toward all points beyond.

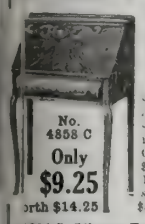
No. 4762 C. **Colonial Bishop Rocker.** Covered with best genuine Leather. Hair filled. Has Mahogany finish. Only **$22.50** Worth $40. kers, Full Turkish Spring Seat and . An ornament and Gem of luxury comfort in any home. Actual value Our price Direct "On Approval" **$22.50.** *You save* $17.50.

o. 4859 C. **Music Cabinet.** Mahog- Quartered Oak or Walnut. Piano ish. Gracefully curved swell door. Adjustable Shelves. Extraordinary e. Our price Direct "On Approval" **$9.25.** Regular retail value $25. *You save* $5.00.



No. 4859 C
Only **$9.25**
Worth $14.25

Order Presents Early. We prepare and ship when and where you instruct.



No. 4858 C
Only **$9.25**
orth $14.25

No. 4858 C. Ladies' Desk. Made in select figured Quartered Oak or Mahogany finish. Piano polish. Front handsomely carved. Height 39 in. Width 27 in. Our price, Direct "On Approval," ONLY **$9.25.** Actual retail value $14.25. *You save* $5.00.

4314 C. Library Table. Quartered Oak, any finish. Strong, graceful French and spacious Drawer. 42 in. long, 27 in. wide. price Direct "On Approval," ONLY **$9.90.** Mahogany, add $2.25. full value $15.00 to $18.00. *save the difference.*

No. 4314 C
Only **$9.90** Worth $15.00

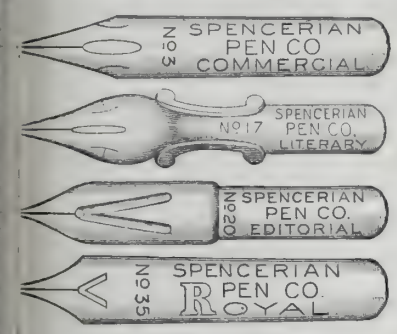
Free Catalog shows over 1000 pieces of high-grade fashionable Furniture at a you can styles and prices. You save one-third. Write for it to-day.

We are the largest House in the world shipping Furniture exclusively direct to the consumer. We Furnish Homes, Hotels, Clubs, Hospitals and other Public Buildings complete.

Bishop Furniture Co., 23-35 Ionia St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

SPENCERIAN

The Standard of Excellence for over forty years **STEEL PENS**


No 3 SPENCERIAN PEN CO COMMERCIAL
No 17 SPENCERIAN PEN CO. LITERARY
No 20 SPENCERIAN PEN CO. EDITORIAL
No 35 SPENCERIAN PEN CO. ROYAL

Select a pen for your writing from sample card of special numbers for correspondence. 12 pens for 10c., postpaid.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO.

349 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY

Five Per Cent—And Your Money When You Want It

NO. 2

Can a bank pay 5 per cent interest on Saving Deposits—and still be within the limits of through conservatism?

It depends upon the bank—its location—its plan of doing business—

This company has been in business 11 years—has fully demonstrated its ability to pay five per cent interest to depositors, and at the same time to build up a substantial surplus as a safe guard to future depositors.

It accepts deposits in any amount from $5 to $10,000—

Interest is computed from the day the deposit is made until it is withdrawn—

Deposits may be withdrawn at any time without notice and without loss of interest earned.

This company has a great many depositors living in all parts of the country—YOUR MONEY might just as well be earning 5% as not. Write to-day for the booklet

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.

1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

A THREEFOLD CORD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 986

"You think I'm not soft-hearted, Arthur. I don't know. My father would let them stay. And I'm very, very sorry for them. They belong to the little ones who cannot get on and who must have cups of cold water given them in the desert. If we are all patient, may we not one day claim the blessing, 'Inasmuch as ye have done to one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me?'"

Arthur regarded Anne with an inscrutable expression.

"You Harmons are all too good for this old earth," he said. "One expects to see your wings. Well, it does not become me to frown because Priscilla is an angel and her sisters attendant seraphs."

All things come to an end. One day Tom Marshall rushed home in a perfect gale of delight. His mood was like a whirlwind. He had found a man ready to invest in his invention. Five thousand dollars had been paid him in a lump. He did not offer Peggy anything except thanks, but he carried his wife and the boys off in less than twenty-four hours, and they were gone like a dream. Marjory was left behind.

CHAPTER VI.—PAYING GUESTS

LETTERS from across the sea grew more and more cheerful. Father was enjoying his holiday and throwing off the doubt that he had a right to enjoy it, a doubt that at first had been his haunting distress. Mother wrote as if she were a girl, or a bride on her honeymoon trip. Florence, where they were wintering, wooed them as it only can woo the stranger within its gates. They seemed to have cast away from the home moorings, and to be troubled about nothing.

"The two dear things! I am almost glad father was ill. Otherwise they never would have gone."

Cousin Lavina emphasized the feelings of them all when she said:

"Your father was like a horse in a treadmill, and your mother like a wheel in a rut. Something had to shake them loose or they 'd ha' kept on till they dropped. It takes a good deal to kill a Harmon though, and John 'll come back ready to begin again, fresh as a young man, and worth more, for he'll have things to talk about.

"You girls 'll have to exercise patience, for John 'll talk Europe to you till you'll fly at the very name. We sent our minister abroad one year. He went to Syria and the Holy Land. My! we heard about Syria and the Holy Land till we were nigh dead tired of both, and we sang the Doxology when the Bishop transferred Mr. Darrow to another congregation. Syria 'd be new to them and it had got to be an old story to us. So you'll have to exercise patience."

"We shall do some talking ourselves. We're not writing the story of this winter and sending it over the ocean, you know."

"And a very wise proceeding on your part. What folks don't know don't hurt them."

The plan of taking lodgers had proved an admirable one. Peggy had resisted the pleadings of several people who asked to board, her first experience having alarmed her. Yet she had suffered very little, for Norah and Cousin Lavina had borne the brunt of the work. It might have been worse. Lodgers would, she argued, require only to have their rooms kept in beautiful order; they would get their meals outside. It was through Janet Guthrie that she found the very ones she coveted.

Edgetown boasted a conservatory of music, and students sought it from all over the State. Young women coming to study were obliged to find shelter, and those who were fond of one another did not object to rooming together. Four young women, earnest, eager and seriously bent on improving their time, came to lodge in Peggy's rooms. One brought a piano and another paid extra to practice on the Harmon's Baby Grand, and Peggy found a superfluity of strumming to be one of life's minor trials. But Lena sang well, and Grace played finely, and Gertrude and Marjorie were dear girls who were bent on getting on, and so Peggy took up her neglected church work, visited her poor, reorganized her Sunday School class and found the weekly room rent of her girls a much more useful sum than the board money had been. It accomplished very much more.

This set Peggy to thinking whether she might not utilize some gift of hers, so that her spare time might pay her as if it were a profitable investment.

In visiting the sick and poor of the parish, Peggy often made herself doubly welcome by carrying with her a basket filled with dainty food. It might be a little glass of jelly, or a jar carefully sealed and filled with broth that could be easily heated, or fruit conserves that might tempt the palate of a convalescent.

Peggy was a born nurse and cook. She was arranging a delicate luncheon on a tray to carry to a neighbor who was ill and alone, when Marjorie Dane, one of her lodgers, came into the pantry to borrow some alcohol for her chafing dish.

"Oh, Miss Harmon!" she cried, "how good that looks. I wish you'd put up luncheons for the girls at the conservatory. We go out and forage around where we can, and the restaurants grow so wearisome."

"Priscilla gets orders for miniatures," said Peggy, smiling. "If I had orders for luncheons I might try what I could do. How much do you girls pay for your noonday luncheon?"

"Anywhere from five to twenty-five cents. The girls who pay twenty-five cents every day are our millionaires. Fifteen cents is about the average."

"If I should open a luncheon counter in the conservatory with the principal's permission, would there be patronage enough to give me a profit for my labor?"

"I am sure there would."

"Well, I'll think it over, Marjorie, and I'll talk with my cousin, Miss Pease. Maybe I'll make the trial. Nothing venture, nothing have."

Miss Lavina Pease was a woman of faculty. Do you know what faculty is? It is more than mere facility. It is the ability to grasp a subject as a whole and master its little details, and then do what it requires without a fuss. A person of fuss is seldom a person of faculty. She reminded Peggy that there would be a good deal of management connected with her enterprise, that she would have to furnish the best articles she could for the money she received, and that she would have to buy the best and use it prudently.

"You don't want to run in debt."

Debt was a horror in Peggy's eyes, as it was in her cousin's.

"I won't," she said positively. "If I go into this I need not spend very much at the outset. But if I must spend any more than I have in hand, I'll draw on my birthday fund."

The birthday fund was a sum in the savings bank, that the girls had each laid aside as a nestegg. On birthdays and Christmas, John Harmon had begun when his daughters were very young, laying aside a small sum for them in the bank, occasional windfalls had come from other relatives, or the little mother had saved something, so that each sister had a little fund slowly accumulating to her credit in the bank. The money was held to be sacred. Priscilla had never touched hers, nor Peggy hers, but Anne had twice drawn out something to pay for the lessons she was taking, when she did not want to tax her father's purse. Anne had found this a good investment, and Peggy felt satisfied in following Anne's example, if she needed to do so.

"Have nothing but sandwiches, small cakes, and tea," counselled Cousin Lavina.

"Tea?"

"Yes, tea. A good cup of freshly-made tea never hurts anybody. It's what those girls will most appreciate. But serve it in pretty cups and saucers, Peggy. I'm only sorry I haven't grandmother's gold-banded set here, instead of at home. I'd lend it to

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

For Convenience
always have a supply of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk on hand. Suitable for all household purposes. For puddings, cake and all kinds of desserts. Send for Recipe Book. 108 Hudson Street, New York.

To College Without Cost

A forty-eight-page illustrated pamphlet tells the story of how over two hundred and fifty bright girls won their college course and education in music, without expense, and how others may do the same. It will be mailed FREE to any girl sending her address to

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia

YOU may be so well and strong that the thought of the necessity for Life Insurance hardly ever crosses your mind. But it should occur to you, upon reflection, that life insurance is not obtainable after a man's health is seriously impaired and when his days are clearly numbered. Now when a man *can* save a little money year by year without feeling it, when he *can* lay up a substantial fund against the day of his departure,—when this protection for his family *is* possible and even very easy, what would be your estimate of him if they should be left penniless?

Is *your* life insured? The holders of over six million policies in The Prudential had reasons for insuring their lives in this company. It would be decidedly worth your while to know why and how The Prudential can satisfy the demand for economy, convenience, security and promptness in veritable Life Insurance.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free particulars and rates of Policies

For $ Age

Name

Address

Occupation

"This Grand Safety Burner."

Aluminum Oil-Heaters

The only Oil Heater equipped with safety burner. Wick does not enter oil fount; no perforations to clog up. No trouble to re-wick—a child can operate it. Every one guaranteed. Money returned if not satisfactory.

See construction of Safety Burner.

A—Flame Spreader. B—Air Space outside Wick Tube. C—Air Space inside Wick Tube. D—Wick. E—Outside Casing to Burner. F—Air Space between Fount and Outer Casing. G—Fount for Oil. H—Feed Pipe. I—Shield resting on the top of Fount with Air Space underneath.

Radiates heat like a base burner from bottom, sides, top—a furnace for heat.

10 Days' Trial Free From Cost

If your dealer does not handle them, mail postal card with your address and we will send catalog, prices and our plan for placing our Heater in your home for 10 days' trial free of cost to you.

METAL STAMPING CO.
Dept. 10,
Jackson, Mich., U. S. A.

Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

Our Oven Thermometers Make Good Baking Easy

Gold Coin Stoves have been standard for nearly 60 years. Wherever not on sale, we will sell

Gold Coin Ranges

or Heating Stoves at the wholesale price, safely delivered, freight prepaid, highly polished, ready to put in your home on a

YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

No extra charge for our Patent STELLIFORM GRATE
It saves fuel and trouble.

Return at our expense if not satisfied. This is the first proposition of this kind ever made by a manufacturer of a Standard Trade Marked Stove. Write for our Free Illustrated Catalogue. It tells about all the Stoves—and gives you wholesale price on each.

THE GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N. Y.
(Successor to Bussey & McLeod, Est. 1860)

WANTED YOUNG PEOPLE. This ad. resulted in bringing 11 young people from one town, and I have, through shorthand, secured positions for all; some of them are already receiving $1,000 salary. If you wish a good start in business, write C. F. YOUNG, 21 Years on MONTAGUE STREET, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Comic Postal Cards

Send us 35 Cents and we will send you 25 of the best Comic Cards published. Each one is full of fun, and creates roars of laughter. Address J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING CO., 55 Rose Street, NEW YORK.

LITTLE FOLKS MAGAZINE has best pictures, stories, verses ever printed for children, 3 to 10. It delights mothers. Sample of this ideal magazine with liberal premium list for stamp. $1.00 a year. Agents wanted.
S. E. CASSINO, Box 7 SALEM, MASS.

Game GOOD yet EASY. If dealer hasn't "Hike" send his name, we'll send it prepaid Play-know-it-then send 50c or return cards. Ideal gift—appropriate—always pleases. Send 50c NOW for Hike and get free pack also for names of probable buyers. Home Amusement Co. 238B Warren Av. Chicago

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

SONGS WANTED! Many are worth Thousands of Dollars. We compose music to poems. Hayes Music Co. 71 Star Bldg. Chicago

WANTED First-class Party to take Orders in homes. Address with stamp for particulars. Maizie R. Boyle, 213 West 134th St., New York.

READ PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send in coupon.

A THREEFOLD CORD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 987

you, if you'd wash every cup and saucer yourself. Hired hands have never touched that china."

"No hired hands except Norah's would I trust to wash fine china, Cousin, and she will be very busy here. We must leave her out of the question. You are very lovely to think of lending me my great-grandmother's china. I'm glad you can't do it. Put me down for it in your will, Cousin Lavina. I'm not going to risk ancestral china. I'll buy pretty cups and saucers that will answer my purpose."

Miss Pease shook her gray head.

"Now, Peggy," she said, "remember you can place no great dependence on these students. They are full of whims. Sell your nice sandwiches if you choose, but don't go into it so deeply that you can't pull out without trouble."

"Now, Cousin Lavina," answered Peggy, with her eyes kindling, "I've just got another idea. Why didn't I think of it sooner? It's twice as simple. I won't have a lunch counter, and I won't peddle sandwiches, I'll turn my dining-room into a lunchroom, and serve a good hot meal to the students, if they'll promise to try me. I'll figure on it and give the best meal I can furnish for twenty-five cents. Then I'm going about among my friends, to tell them that I know how to make fifty different kinds of sandwiches, and if they'll order from me, sandwiches, and salted almonds, and peanuts, and homemade candies, I'll help out all the Edgewood teas and receptions for the coming year."

"That's sensible."

It proved sensible and feasible. Peggy had some losses and some disappointments, but, on the whole, she did well, and had time for her church work besides. The Harmon house became a busy place, and Norah, for the first time in her life, showed signs of irritability. She had too much to do under the new regime. To let Norah break down would not do, and Peggy found it economical to secure a competent waitress by the day. Everything was going swimmingly, when two things happened to stir the smooth pool and produce a hubbub.

Cousin Lavina Pease suddenly resolved to go home. Peggy would not have believed that she could be so sorry to see her leave. But in the months they had spent together, Miss Pease had shown herself to be like a chestnut burr, prickles outside and sweetness within. Besides this, she had taken hold and given actual help as only a skilled and notable housewife can, and her departure would mean a good deal of added toil for Peggy.

"Winter'll be over soon after the holidays," she said, "and spring ploughing and planting are to come, and my housecleaning must be seen to. Mrs. Sunderberg writes me that we are to have a new minister, and Louise Dezendorf, they're afraid, is going into a decline. So, Peggy Harmon, I'm off. But I'll come and help you out next winter, if John and Mary don't come home, and stop your business careers all around the circle. As soon as I am fairly settled, I'll send for little Marjory to come and spend the summer.

The other amazement was very calmly made by Priscilla, who tranquilly announced that she and Arthur Field had concluded to be married some day soon.

"With father and mother abroad! Oh, Priscilla, how mean to have a wedding without them!"

"Not mean, my dear. Don't call it that. I'm awfully sorry about it myself, but we're not going to have much of a wedding, or any display. I'd like a white gown and some flowers, Marjory for my little bridesmaid, and just a very few dear friends here in this dear home. It is this way you see. Arthur is to be sent by the firm to Australia, to look for the missing heirs to a great fortune; he may have to start any day, and he doesn't want to go alone. I shall never have another such opportunity to see the world, and my last orders are finished and mostly paid for, so that I can get my trousseau in two days, and I'll flit like a bird from a bough. There'll be something over for me to leave with you, I'm sure."

Peggy sat down, and cried, and cried. Priscilla cried, too, but her tears were rainbowed with happiness.

"And I'm to be left alone in this house, Anne at the Guthrie's, you on the ocean, Cousin Lavina deserting me, and father and mother in Florence." Peggy ejaculated this between her sobs. Then she dried her eyes, scolded herself for being selfish, and went off to mix up a fruit cake for the bride.

"It won't be fit to eat," said Norah, grumbling. "Why didn't Miss Priscilla tell us sooner, so that we'd have had a decent cake laid away in the dark and improving with age?"

"Never mind, Norah, dear; she has a soul far above cake," declared Peggy. "Maybe Anne will come home now. That will be a silver lining to the cloud."

This was exactly what Anne did, in part, at least. She came home to spend the nights and Sundays, though the evening return was a little late, for she gave an hour's serious attention to the younger children and their lessons for the next day.

Mrs. Guthrie was reluctant to consent to the new arrangement, but Anne had all along been homesick, and was not sorry to get back to her own bailiwick. She had discovered that a social secretary's place is no sinecure. There was never any lack of occupation. Janet, who admired Anne very much, had given her a good many pleasant outings, and Anne's face and manner showed the influence and benefit of a life of luxury. In contrast with her, Peggy looked worn and thin, and even Priscilla was pale. Anne had been the plainest of the three girls, but she was at the moment the prettiest.

On one point Peggy had been firm. Priscilla was not to marry unless she informed her father of her intention, and received his approval.

"A matter so important as a daughter's marriage, could not take place without consulting the daughter's parents," said Peggy, and she carried the day.

But Mr. and Mrs. Harmon offered no objections. They did not seem surprised, and, if Arthur had business on the other side of the globe, they thought it very proper that he should take his wife with him.

"The year is flying," wrote Mrs. Harmon, "and we have done very little traveling, but we are going to begin soon. Take good care of the house and yourselves and don't be anxious about us. Look out for the silver, and keep doors and windows locked at night."

Then, in a long, tender letter to Priscilla, the mother poured out her heart, wishing her a world of good things, and expressing a hope that she and Arthur might have as blessed a union, as Priscilla's own parents had had, in the long years that seemed so brief in the retrospect.

TO BE CONTINUED

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. N. O. B., Kentucky. "I am a believer in prayer. God heard my prayer for my son. I am praying for the conversion of my children. I firmly believe my prayers will be answered."

Mrs. M. B. W., California. "For long days of terrible anxiety and suspense I took this, with many other promises, to God through Christ, 'And call upon me in the day of trouble. I will deliver, and thou shalt glorify me.' He *did* deliver, and I acknowledge his faithfulness and loving kindness."

Mary H. H., Connecticut. "Your Answered Prayer column has strengthened my faith, and my heart is full of love and gratitude to my Heavenly Father, who has done so much for me."

Marsden B. K., Massachusetts. "I not only believe but know that God answers prayers. I was relieved instantly from great agony in answer to prayer, but best of all he has forgiven me my sins. My wife has had special prayer answered also."

Mrs. G. B., Ontario. "I have been much encouraged by reading 'Answered Prayers,' and can truly say God hears and answers prayer both in temporal affairs as well as spiritual."

R. E. M., Iowa. "It is very sweet to trust *everything* to my kind Heavenly Father. He hears me for my children, my husband, friends, everything, but he deals in a way to teach patience and obedience. He knows best what each one needs. Let us trust him and tell him all."

O. S., Washington. "The Answered Prayer column is an inspiration. I am so thankful that others also have proved our Father true to his promise 'to ask and receive.'"

ON 30 NIGHTS' TRIAL

If no dealer in your town sells the Garvy Patent Diamond Bed Spring, send us $7.00 and size of bed and will ship, prepaid express, or freight, one of our fam

Garvy Diamond Patent Bed Springs $7

Guaranteed for 20 years. Look for trade-ma

The best in the world at any price, sleep on it 30 nights and if not found to be the most comfortable spring you ever slept on, return it at our expense and get your money. Nothing like it on the market. The weight is distributed over the entire bed surface. The Diamond Springs do the work. Never tears the mattress. Strongest steel frame made. Never twists out of shape, never loses elasticity. Yields gently and gratefully but never sags under weight. Needs no supports.

GARVY PATENTED DIAMOND BED SPRING

Send for free booklet, "How to Choose a Bed Spring"
THE GARVY CO., 79 Norton St., Chicago
Makers of Bed Springs, Sanitary Steel Couches

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

is just pure cod liver oil—free from disguise, because none is needed. It is the *impurity* or *adulteration* in cod liver oil that makes it offensive to taste and smell. The purity of Moller's Oil makes it

Free from Taste or Odor

It is this purity that makes Moller's Oil so digestible and without that nauseous "repeat."

The genuine is sold *only* in flat, oval bottles, imported from Norway, bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York
SOLE AGENTS

ELECTRO-SILICON SILVER POLISH

Is the KING OF ITS KIND

and so acknowledged by more than a million housekeepers throughout the civilized world. It keeps new silver always new—in brilliancy—and makes old silver look like new. It's unlike all others.

Trial quantity—to prove its peculiar merits—for the asking. At grocers, druggists and postpaid 15 cts. (stamps).

Electro-Silicon Silver Soap for washing and polishing Gold and Silver has equal merits, 15 cts.

"SILICON," 32 Cliff Street, New York.

SOUND SLEEP

Can Easily Be Secured.

"Up to 2 years ago," a woman writes, "was in the habit of using both tea and coff regularly.

"I found that my health was beginning fail, strange nervous attacks would con suddenly upon me, making me tremble excessively that I could not do my work whi they lasted; my sleep left me and I passe long nights in restless discomfort. I w filled with a nervous dread as to the future.

"A friend suggested that possibly tea a coffee were to blame, and I decided to gi them up, and in casting about for a hot tab beverage, which I felt was an absolute nece sity, I was led by good fortune to try Postu Food Coffee. For more than a year I ha used it three times a day and expect, so muc good has it done me, to continue its u during the rest of my life.

"Soon after beginning the use of Postu I found, to my surprise, that, instead of tossi on a sleepless bed through the long, drea night, I dropped into a sound, dreamless sle the moment my head touched the pillo Then I suddenly realized that all my nervou ness had left me, and my appetite, which h fallen off before, had all at once been restore so that I ate my food with a keen relish.

"All the nervous dread has gone. I walk mile and a half each way to my work eve day and enjoy it. I find an interest in ever thing that goes on about me that makes li a pleasure. All this I owe to leaving off t and coffee and the use of Postum, for I ha taken no medicine." Name given by Postu Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wel ville," in pkgs.

OOD CAUSES HELPED

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the orthy causes mentioned below:

Any Good Cause

Interested Sub'r, Meadville, Pa 1 00
ttilda J Parmley .. 1 68
s Abijah Potter... 25
s J T Hendricks.. 2 00
s D M Skidmore .. 50
ra A Prendergast 25
s M J Burk. 1 00
, Vancleve, Ia..... 50
erguson 50
s Annie L Lowry.. 1 00
s Dora Stevens... 1 00
s W C Humphrey. 2 00
s Artie Thatcher. 50
e Busy Bee Society, N Y City, N Y. 1 00
s Janet S Wilson. 25

Bella Cook

ossley & Hunter.. 2 00

Muller's Orphanage

A Reader, Marion Centre, Pa 2 00

uppression of Vice

ossley & Hunter.. 2 20

lson's Wk.among L.M.

s H R Towne..... 5 00

Door of Hope

f Christ's Name, oto, Ia 48
His Name, Warren Point, Pa..... 1 00
s L M Hurley..... 2 00
ossley & Hunter. 5 00
d Lynch 2 00

Barnardo's H. for C.

s W A Putnam .. 50

Foreign Missions

and Mrs S C Duall..... .....10 00
lion S Sch. Wheatfle, N Y... ..... 6 00
gina A Roberts .. 2 00
N & Mrs H Yost.... 5 00
vard Danahey ... 5 00
rshall Wright.... 2 50
., Watertown, N Y. 2 50
s F A Baldwin.... 4 00
The Love of Christ, oore's Mills, N Y. 5 00
& Mrs S C Duvall or Rev Z C Beals, r Mission) 5 00
Kissler & I Sornon (for Rev A Forer) 1 97
D S Roseberry (for ev John G Paton).20 00
Friend, Plainfield, J (for Rev Z C eals, for Houseboat) 10 00
s A Godfrey (for doniran Judson). 5 06

Cremorne Mission

ossley & Hunter... 5 00

nie C. Ruddy Mission

ssley & Hunter... 1 20

oc. of Soul Winners

N & Mrs S C Duvall. 5 00

Home Missions

The Love of Christ, loore's Mills, N Y. 5 00
., Watertown, N Y 2 50

ber Children's Home

s J O Gragg.... . 50
s W F Staley.... 1 25
s F A Baldwin ... 1 00

rison-Gate Mission

n Erickson 3 00
& Mrs S C Duvall 5 00
McCarthy..... 5 00
s W A Phillips . .. 2 00
am Beach 3 45
s M J Cooke 1 00
rgaret Elliott. .. 10 00
s B E Frizzell.... 1 00
n Folsom..... 2 00
H Williamson.....10 00
a Cusac..... 1 00
Tistee, Red Bank, J..... 4 00
James Bradley... 6 00
s T M Hurley.... 3 00
Friend, Honeybrook, Pa..... 50
Thompson Ridge, Y..... 5 00
s A Godfrey. . . . 1 00
Reader, Amboy, Ill 1 00
His Name, Evansn, Ill..... 2 25
M Harmon 2 25
d Lynch 2 00
& Mrs A G Ranm. 1 00
Browne..... 2 00

ry McAuley Mission

ossley & Hunter. . 5 00

. Wiley's Wk. in India

Friend, Applearth, N J..... 1 00
Friend of the Mission, Delphos, O .. 5 00
s Mary W Berger. 3 00

Mrs Geo W Walters. 1 00
Lucretia Frink. . . . 2 00
Alice M Knepper . . 1 00
Jane L Hardy 1 25
H P Merritt 6 00
Mrs A Godfrey. . . . 5 00
Mrs F A Baldwin... 1 00

Wesley Rescue Mission

Miss Frances Speert. 2 25
Crossley & Hunter... 5 00

Wash. Sq. Home for F.G.

Geo A Montgomery.. 1 00

Daisy Field's H. for C.

A Friend, Pasadena, Calif... . ..... 1 00

Miss'yRest House,China

A Y Houston.....10 00
Oran Burk 4 00
John Downs..... 5 00
Unnamed,Monroe,La10 00

Pacific Garden Mission

Crossley & Hunter... 5 00

American Bible Society

Friend, Kalamazoo, Mich..... 2 02
Crossley & Hunter. . 3 00

Miss Shattuck

Mrs M C Gile 30 00
Mrs Geo E King.... .60 00

Invalid Children'sHome

J H Lynch 2 00
Mrs F A Baldwin. ... 1 00

Lep.Col., D.Guiana,S.A.

In Memory of H P. Topsfield, Mass.... 5 00
In Memory of H T, Topsfield, Mass... 5 00
Annie R Seevers..... 2 00
Mrs E T Wilcox..... 1 00
Mrs H S Brown . . . 1 00
I H N, N Y City, N Y 2 00
Mrs S K & C K Bentz and Clair H Parker 3 00

China Orphan Fund

Mrs T E P, Hopkinton, N Y..... 5 00
Mrs R W Wilson .20 00
Miss N Covert. .... .15 00
J H Lynch 2 00
Wm Teskey..... 5 00

Steele Orphanage

Wm Cusac..... 1 00
Trustee, Red Bank, N J . . . 4 00

The White Door

Mr & Mrs S C Duvall 5 00
Wm Cusac 1 00
Trustee, Red Bank, N J 4 00
—, —, Mich..... 5 00
Mrs Fred James..... 50
Mrs Chloe M Davis 5 00
Marshall Wright. 2 50
B Bradford..... 5 00

Jacob Riis Settlement

Wm Cusac 1 00
Trustee, Red Bank, N J 4 00

Lepers in India

(MISS REED)

Geo R Shaw 20 00
Mrs M H McCoy 1 00
A Browne 2 00

American Tract Society

Crossley & Hunter. . 2 00

F. Crittenton Mission

Crossley & Hunter... 5 00

Relief Wk. Among Poor

One of His Little Ones, W Mansfield, Ohio..... 6 00

E. Olsson's Work

H Farnsworth. . . . 1 00
Rev Esther S Gleason 2 00
C, Illinois 30 00

Salvation Army

Mrs W F Staley..... 1 00
Mrs J O Gragg . . . 50
B Bradford..... 5 00

Five Points Mission

T S Johnson 5 00

Sunshine H. for Blind B.

A Friend, Applegarth, N J..... 1 00
The Lord's Money, Grand Junction, Col 1 00

Mission of Living Waters

Wm Cusac 1 00
Trustee, Red Bank, N J 4 00

Mrs. Anthony

Mrs H N Williams.. 1 00
In Name of E J Bigsley 1 00
"U S S Wisconsin," Chefoo, China. . 85 00
Mrs S A Gillette..... 1 00

ain's Crime and Punishment

After reading and seriously noting the many nions on the problem of Capital Punishment, I l compelled to write a few lines on the manner its treatment. Cain's crime in the murder of el was the first fatal effect of Adam's transssion. It was not to pass unnoticed. The od of Abel cried to God from the earth. A terle punishment was then imposed upon Cain. was driven from the presence of the Shechih, and doomed to be a wanderer and a vaga nd, hated by all men, himself hating all men on the face of the earth. In order that none of his brethren might lift up an avenging hand against him, God placed a mark upon Cain, so that when men beheld him they at once perceived that he was a homicide, kept alive as an example of God's abhorrence of that hideous crime the touching of human blood, the "taking the life of one who is made in the image of God." Cain, in the bitterness of soul said unto the Lord, "My punishment is greater than I can bear."

If hanging and electrocution be abolished, and the assassin be securely placed in solitary confinement without the possibility of escape, would certainly prove to be a terrible punishment. Let such an one be supplied with the purest and best of literature in his own tongue; and although the loving and inspired John says, "For ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him;" who will take upon him to say, that this poor sinner, deserted by man, in all his loneliness, may not repent, and be brought to God through the energy of that Spirit which Jesus is exalted to bestow?

We take it that the clergy of this our day are the wisest, most God-fearing, and most scholarly of any generation. Then it remains for them to show to the rising generation the difference in the sight of God between the murderer who, in a fit of anger, or drunkenness, or other provocation, has lifted his hand and shed human blood, and the professional murderer, who willingly goes forth at the command of his reigning monarch to mow down, maim and destroy human beings of some other country, against whom he himself has not the slightest cause of ill feeling.

Morris Park, L. I. ROBERT DEANE.

At the Eleventh Hour

SATURDAY, September 9th, was a never-to-be forgotten time at the First Pentecostal Mission, 513 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. Asa Shepard was in charge and gave the message from God's Word, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock." It was a powerful appeal to sinners to open their heart's door to Christ. I was impressed that some one was hearing the invitation for the last time. After speaking to several, I was led to a man who was asleep and had seemed to be in a stupor during the service. After shaking him, he opened his eyes and looked up.

"Brother," I said, "Don't you think that it is high time you were making your peace with God?"

"Yes, I do," came the answer, feebly.

"Will you come to the altar and pray?"

"I will." And with my arms around him, we walked to the altar, and knelt in prayer. He made the surrender of his heart to Christ. In a little while we arose. He told us, with tears in his eyes, how that for over twenty-five years he had been a confirmed drunkard; that drink was the cause of breaking up his home, separating his family. It had caused his wife's death of a broken heart. He was an upholsterer by trade, and was so clever at hanging draperies that, twenty years ago, he was sent to Honolulu to decorate the king's palace. I gave him a little Testament and wrote his name on the fly leaf, together with the name of our Mission, and the date. He promised to be present Sunday, but he failed to put in an appearance. Monday morning solved the mystery when the Boston papers announced the fact that the dead body of a man, supposedly Edward Loeffler, was found in an alleyway, hardly a block from our mission, only twelve hours after he left us. The only means of identification was the little Testament we gave him. I went to the City Hospital Morgue and was there able to identity the remains of the man, and I felt as I looked on that lifeless form, that he was saved like the dying thief, at the eleventh hour. Two sons appeared on the scene, and claimed the body of their father, but before it was taken away for burial, we were able to pray over the remains and encourage the two young men with the story of their father's rescue, and they promised to cherish the little Testament, and to follow its teachings to the end of life,

H. H. KERNOHAN, *Supt.*

43 Gray Street, Boston, Mass.

Books Received

The Golliwog's Fox-Hunt, illustrated by Florence K. Upton, with verses by Barbara Upton, is a book which the little folks will enjoy. Its fun is quite indescribable and will excite many a merry laugh. Price $2. Longmans, Green & Co., London, Bombay and New York, publishers.

A Sword of the Old Frontier, by Randall Parrish. An absorbing historical tale of the time of Pontiac's conspiracy, full of stirring adventure. Illustrated. Pp. 407. Price $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, publishers.

Marriage, by Jane Dearborn Mills. An interesting and instructive little volume, dealing with the marriage question and marriage laws, from the woman's standpoint. Pp. 82. Vellum cloth binding. Price 50 cents. The Nunc Licet Press, Philadelphia, publishers.

A Corner in Women and Other Follies, by Tom Masson, with cover design and frontispiece from drawings by Charles Dana Gibson, and copious illustrations by a number of well known artists. This book will prove an excellent tonic for many a dull hour. As a laugh-provoker, Tom Masson has few equals, and his stories, sketches, verses, and varied humors are here set off by clever illustration, the whole making a more magnificent budget of fun, satire, drollery and side-splitting nonsense than one could realize from a whole season's circus ticket. Pp. 332. Top gilt. Price $1.60. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York, publishers.

Æsop's Fables, adapted from the Greek by Rev. Geo. F. Townsend, illustrated by J. M. Conde. Here are all the old favorites, and many more from the grand old fabulist, the whole in a dainty setting and excellently illustrated. Æsop has an unfailing charm for all ages, and the big and little folks will smile with interest as they turn over these pages. Cloth covers. Pp. 275. Price $2.00. Moffat, Yard & Co., Chicago, publishers.

Choosing a Career, by Orison Swett Marden. In this new volume, Dr. Marden discusses the topic which is of most absorbing interest to the youth of both sexes. While giving much practical and helpful advice, he emphasizes the truth that mere money making is not success and that intellectual and moral growth, not wealth, is the true goal. A bright, helpful, fascinating book, full of the right American spirit. Pp. 481. Cloth covers. Price $1. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, publishers.

DE LUXE ODD VOLUME SALE

Size of books 7½ in. x 5¼ in. All volumes are uniform in size.

Make Your Own Selection

WE have a few very fine odd volumes we shall dispose of at a sacrifice. Each and every one of the volumes is a standard.

They are all books of rare merit by the foremost writers the world has known. If you have not in your library the books here represented, this is your opportunity to secure at least one of them.

These books are as attractive as hooks can be made; paper, type and printing are the best; the binding is genuine half leather the richest of all bindings, full gold back stamping, gold tops with head bands, marbled sides, a genuine de luxe book in every respect; in fact, a book cannot be more attractive or better made than these volumes.

You can select from the enclosed list as many volumes as you desire and pay up if the books are found to be satisfactory after you receive them, 8 cents per month for twelve 12 months for each volume you select, and we deliver to you.

This will make the volumes cost you 96 cents each, an extremely low price for a book of such a high character. This being an odd lot sale, we have of some of the volumes only a few, while of the others we have forty or fifty.

The volumes are of uniform size and are bound in three different leathers, red, blue and green, and are certainly the most attractive standard volumes published at the present time.

Select the books you desire by filling in an X opposite the titles given in this advertisement. We will send all of the books you select if we have them left in stock, if not, all that we have that you select. We will send the volumes to you, all charges prepaid, for your examination, and after seeing the books, if you desire to keep them, you can pay us a little each month.

As we prepay all delivery charges, we cannot accept an order for less than ten 10 volumes, unless you are willing to pay the delivery charges.

If you would like to see one volume before deciding how many to select, send us the name of the volume you desire and inclose one dollar. $1 00 and we will send you the volume, delivery charges prepaid. Money refunded if you do not care to keep the volume.

This is the best opportunity to place in your home some of the most interesting standard volumes at a price far below what the books are worth, and you have an entire year to pay for the books you select.

As our stock is limited we will fill orders as received.

These are absolutely new goods, and in complete sets the lowest price is **$2.50 per volume.**

Cut this advertisement out, mark volumes desired sent for inspection, sign your name and address and mail to

A. L. FOWLE,
16 East 17th St., New York, N. Y.

You may send me at once, for the volumes I have listed as X before, I will, if the books meet with my approval, remit 8 cents a month for 12 months for each volume. If I do not care to keep the books, I will return them to you at your expense.

Name

Street

Town or City and State

Put X in this Col	The De Luxe Volumes Are	
	1 Adam Bede	Eliot
	2 Age of Fable	Bulfinch
	3 Andersen's Fairy Tales	
	4 Arabian Nights	
	5 Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table	Oliver Wendell Holmes
	6 Bacon's Essays	
	7 Barnaby Rudge	Dickens
	8 Beulah	Augusta J. Evans
	9 Bondman	Hall Caine
	10 Bracebridge Hall	Irving
	11 Bride of Lammermoor	Scott
	12 California and Oregon Trail	Francis Parkman
	13 Child's History of England	Dickens
	14 Conduct of Life	Emerson
	15 Confessions of an English Opium-Eater	De Quincey
	16 Conquest of Peru	Prescott
	17 Count of Monte-Cristo	Dumas
	18 Cranford	Mrs. Gaskell
	19 Daniel Deronda	Eliot
	20 Data of Ethics	Spencer
	21 David Copperfield	Dickens
	22 Descent of Man	Darwin
	23 Dombey and Son	Dickens
	24 Education	Spencer
	25 Egyptian Princess	Ebers
	26 Elsie Venner	Oliver Wendell Holmes
	27 Emerson's Essays	
	28 English Traits	Emerson
	29 Fair Maid of Perth	Scott
	30 Familiar Quotations	
	31 Felix Holt	Eliot
	32 First Violin	Jessie Fothergill
	33 Great Expectations	Dickens
	34 Grimm's Fairy Tales	
	35 Hypatia	Kingsley
	36 Hunchback of Notre Dame	Hugo
	37 In His Steps	C. M. Sheldon
	38 Ivanhoe	Scott
	39 Jane Eyre	Bronte
	40 John Halifax	Mulock
	41 Kenilworth	Scott
	42 Koran of Mohammed	
	43 Lamplighter	Cummins
	44 Last Days of Pompeii	Bulwer
	45 Last of the Mohicans	Cooper

Put X in this Col	The De Luxe Volumes Are	
	46 Les Miserables	Hugo
	47 Longfellow's Poetical Works	
	48 Lorna Doone	Blackmore
	49 Macaulay's Speeches	
	50 Marble Faun	Hawthorne
	51 Meadow Brook	Mary J. Holmes
	52 Middlemarch	Eliot
	53 Mill on the Floss	Eliot
	54 Minister's Wooing, The	Stowe
	55 Mosses from an Old Manse	Hawthorne
	56 Napoleon and His Marshals	Headley
	57 Old Curiosity Shop	Dickens
	58 Oliver Twist	Dickens
	59 Origin of Species	Darwin
	60 Other Worlds than Ours	Proctor
	61 Pickwick	Dickens
	62 Plutarch's Lives	
	63 Poe's Prose Tales	
	64 Prince of the House of David	Rev. Prof. J. H. Ingraham
	65 Professor at the Breakfast-Table	Oliver Wendell Holmes
	66 Prue and I	George Wm. Curtis
	67 Quo Vadis	Sienkiewicz
	68 Representative Men	Emerson
	69 Robinson Cruso	Defoe
	70 Rob Roy	Scott
	71 Romola	Eliot
	72 Scarlet Letter	Hawthorne
	73 Sketch Book	Irving
	74 Soldiers Three and Plain Tales from the Hills	Kipling
	75 Stepping Heavenward	Prentiss
	76 Tales of Two Cities	Dickens
	77 Tales from Shakespeare	Lamb
	78 Tennyson's Poems	
	79 Thelma	Marie Corelli
	80 Tom Brown at Oxford	Hughes
	81 Tom Brown's School Days	Hughes
	82 Twice-Told Tales	Hawthorne
	83 Uncle Tom's Cabin	Stowe
	84 Under Two Flags	Ouida
	85 Vanity Fair	Thackeray
	86 Vicar of Wakefield	Goldsmith
	87 Washington and His Generals	Headley
	88 Waverley	Scott
	89 Week on the Concord and Merrimac Rivers	Thoreau
	90 Whittier's Poetical Works	

Only 8c. a Month

JUST THE BOOKS YOU WANT

A. L. FOWLE, 16 East 17th Street, NEW YORK, N. Y.

PASSING OF PORRIDGE

Makes Way for the Better Food of a Better Day.

"Porridge is no longer used for breakfast in my home," writes a loyal Britain from Huntsville, Ont. This was an admission of no small significance to one 'brought up' on the time-honored stand-by.

"One month ago," she continues, "I bought a package of Grape-Nuts Food for my husband, who had been an invalid for over a year. He had passed through a severe attack of pneumonia and la grippe combined, and was left in a very bad condition when they passed away.

"I tried everything for his benefit, but nothing seemed to do him any good. Month followed month and he still remained as weak as ever. I was almost discouraged about him when I got the Grape-Nuts, but the result has compensated me for my anxiety.

"In the one month that he has eaten Grape-Nuts he has gained 10 pounds in weight, his strength is rapidly returning to him, and he feels like a new man. Now we all eat Grape-Nuts food, and are the better for it. Our little 5 year old boy, who used to suffer from pains in the stomach after eating the old-fashioned porridge, has no more trouble since he began to use Grape-Nuts, and I have no more doctor's bills to pay for him.

"We use Grape-Nuts with only sweet cream, and find it the most tasty dish in our bill of fare.

"Last Monday I ate 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, nothing else, then set to work and got my mornings work done by 9 o'clock, and felt less tired, much stronger, than if I had made my breakfast on meat, potatoes, etc., as I used to. I wouldn't be without Grape-Nuts in the house for any money." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

144 COLORED SAMPLES OF CARPETS

RUGS, CURTAINS, etc. in our large, new Carpet Catalogue, the great money-saving guide to buying floor-covering and wall and window draperies. It describes and quotes prices on **everything** in Rugs Carpets Mattings, Oil-cloth, Linoleum, Curtains (all kinds—Lace, Tapestry, Oriental, Muslin, Net, etc., Shades and Portiers, and shows artistic effects in Wall Papers at low prices.

We are Headquarters, and supply you with whatever you want at wholesale prices and refund your money if you are not satisfied.

This great **Carpet Book** is just off the press. A copy will be sent **FREE** to all intending to buy, who wish to be posted on latest styles and lowest prices. Write for yours today.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts.
21 CHICAGO

Birds Two thousand beautiful, hardy Canaries, with wonderfully sweet, clear, musical voices. Imported from best breeders in Germany and trained to sing. Shipping cage only $2.60 each. If ordered before Jan. 1st, $1.00 each. Also **PARROTS and Gold Fish.** Write for catalogue. **FREE** [illegible]

$2.60

Iowa Bird Co. Des Moines, Ia.

NEWTON Horse Cough Distemper and Indigestion Remedy

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO.

READ PRUDENTIAL

Does 5% Interest You?

If so, it will be to your advantage to write at once for particulars of the non-speculative investment offered by the

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

Let us show you the testimony of our patrons, prominent clergymen, professional and business men all over the country, some doubtless in your locality, to whom we are privileged to refer to you.

WE PAY 5% Per Year On Your Savings

which bear earnings for every day in our care. Your money is always subject to your control if required for other purposes. **START NOW.** Earnings begin as soon as your money is received, and are mailed you by check semi-annually, or compounded, if desired.

Our Patrons are Protected

by assets amounting to almost two million dollars. Our loans are made upon the best class of New York and Suburban Real Estate—to home-buyers who pay us interest and part of the principle each month, which is in turn reinvested. Our business, established 12 years, is conducted under **New York Banking Department Supervision,** by whom it is regularly examined. Write for full particulars and letters of endorsement.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

Assets $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N.Y.City

How Deaf People are Made to Hear

Sound Magnifiers Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Sound Magnifiers?

They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.

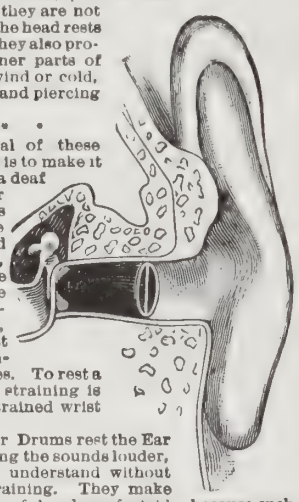
And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.

Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.

And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.

* * * *



The principal of these little telephones is to make it as practical for a deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing should grow, because they rest up, and strengthen the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and overcome by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound-magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of relieving thousands of Deaf people. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to The Wilson Ear Drum Co., 146 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

Work Under Difficulty

By Mrs. M. Baxter

NO real work of God is undertaken without provoking the hostility of Satan, who always has his agents ready to oppose. He uses mockers. One of these, in the time of Nehemiah, was Sanballat the Horonite, who, when he had heard that the Jews were building the wall of Jerusalem, which, in all probability, he had helped to throw down, he "was wroth,and took great indignation, and mocked the Jews." There are many people who can stand almost anything better than mockery. It cuts keenly at our self-complacency and has the most irritating effect upon our pride. It is only when that self-complacency and pride have ceased to be, by the reality in our experience of having been crucified with Christ upon the cross, and therefore having no claim left to be esteemed of men—that it is easy to accept man's mockery as a permitted fellowship with the sufferings of Him who endured mockery for our sakes.

But why do men especially mock the Jews? Is it not that they were called to be a separate people, and God had promised that the fear of them and the dread of them should be upon the nations that were under the whole heaven, who should hear the report of them and tremble, and be in anguish because of them (Deut. 2: 25)? Asserted strength, which is seen only to be weakness, provokes mockery. Israel had become a prey and derision to the residue of the heathen that were round about (Ezek. 36: 4); and was thus subject to the mockery of the heathen. And Christian people also who have not the power of God with them, are a target for the mockery of those who know not God. "What do these feeble Jews?" asked Sanballat; "will they fortify themselves? Will they sacrifice? Will they make an end in a day? Will they revive the stones out of the heaps of rubbish which are burned?" And Tobiah, with galling irony, said that a fox would break down their stone wall.

How should the man of God meet them? He spoke no word to them, but turned his face to his God, and said, "Hear, O God, for we are despised, and turn their reproach upon their own head . . . for they have provoked thee to anger before the builders." Nehemiah turned the whole matter off from himself on to his God. And thus his own spirit was kept. This is the royal way for a child of God: to pass on to God, and not to deal personally with any affront or insult which is offered to him. And God did not allow this injury to hinder the builders. None of them quitted their work to talk over or to brood over the wrong done to them; the work in hand called for all their energy; they must not be hindered by trifles. "So we built the wall; and all the wall was joined together unto the half thereof."

This stirred up the enemy. Let us not be afraid of Satan. While we are not to use any railing accusation against him (Jude 9), we are not to fear him; for he is chained, so far that he can only do what God permits him to do. His agents, the enemies of Israel, heard that the repairing of the wall of Jerusalem went forward, and that the breaches began to be stopped, and they were very wroth, and conspired all of them together, to come and to fight against Jerusalem, and to hinder it (or cause confusion therein). How should Nehemiah do now? He had no army; it looked serious. Yes, so serious that only God could defend them. And Nehemiah knew it, and therefore he writes: "We made our prayer unto God, and set a watch against them day and night." Watch and pray. Depend on God, and take necessary precautions.

The enemies soon discovered that the Jews were prepared, and they seem to have subsided for a time while the work went on, although, while at work, they had their arms at hand.

THE NEW FAST
OVERLAND LIMITED
ELECTRIC LIGHTED DAILY TRAIN TO
CALIFORNIA

NEW EQUIPMENT

THE new Pullman drawing room and private compartment sleeping cars between Chicago, San Francisco and Portland on the Overland Limited via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line are especially adapted to the needs of the transcontinental journey.

Each car provides standard sections, private compartments and drawing room, (compartment and drawing room singly or en suite). The toilet conveniences are especially ample, the interior decorations are rich and pleasing, the brilliant electric lighting includes individual reading lamps of the most modern design in each berth, compartment and drawing room.

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

These Sleeping Cars, a splendid dining car service and composite observation cars, with buffet-smoking room, Booklovers library and handsome observation parlor complete the equipment of the most luxurious train in the world, leaving Chicago 8.00 p m daily, over the only double track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. Less than three days to the Coast.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

All Agents sell tickets via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Send four cents in stamps for descriptive booklets.

W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager,
Chicago & North-Western Ry.
Chicago, Ill.

OL 184.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Gives the shine which lasts. Makes rust impossible.
Never cakes on iron. Will not burn red.
DURABLE AND ECONOMICAL.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St. Kokomo, Indiana.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Made in Over 100 different styles.

100-Candle Power Light at a cost of 2c per week.

More brilliant than Acetylene or Electricity. No Grease—Smoke Dirt or Odor. Agents Want Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bu

strong chi
en-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wh
sale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog f
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, India

"A fair face cannot atone for an untidy house." Use SAPOLIO

Christian Liberty*

WHEN the Gospel set men free from the law it necessarily left the way pen to indulgences which might be harmful to them and to their brethren. It was xpected that they would restrain themelves, and not take advantage of their berty to do things inconsistent with their hristian profession. A child is under reraint at home. He must keep certain ours, he must obey the rules of the housebld. When he leaves home he is free om control, but he makes a ruinous miske if he gives himself up to a life of sinl pleasure. The punishment that might ave been inflicted on him at home for isconduct he escapes, but he brings upon mself retribution that may in the end be arder to bear than the chastisement he ould have suffered in his boyhood.

A wise and affectionate father hopes that hen his son is emancipated from his conol, he will do voluntarily the things that had formerly been compelled to do. e will be a law to himself. That law is ten more effective than the other. The own man, who really loves and honors s mother, will consider her wishes and ntrive for her comfort, when she comes visit him in his home, with a spontaneity at as a boy at home he was not required show. It is a joy and a delight to him honor and gratify her. He is free, yet does more than he used to do under mpulsion. That is the nature of the ristian's liberty. There is no need to ll him that he is not to steal, not to murr, not to bear false witness. He does t want to do those things; they are conary to his nature. There may have been time when it was necessary to lay such mmands upon him, but not now. He is ee, and it is safe for him to be free, beuse he is restrained by the higher law of s being. Thus his freedom works not tord license and indulgence, but toward a ore implicit and spontaneous obedience an he rendered under law.

This law of liberty is our guide in that batable region of amusements and indulnces which perplex so many people. In ery age there are questions of this nare, which Christians have to decide for emselves. There are some things that em right to one man, that seem wrong to nother. If they were explicitly forbidn, the Christian would obey, but they e left open and his conscience must be s guide. In Corinth, in the apostle's ne, it was a question of eating food that d been offered to idols. The Jew shrank m such food in horror; the Gentile uld see no harm in eating it. So the estion was submitted to the apostle and decided it characteristically on a matr of principle. This principle he amplid in his letter to the Romans. Such estions do not trouble us now because ere are no idols and no sacrifices, but the inciple he laid down affects our conduct other matters. We have to apply it to nusements and to our drinking customs. The Christian is not directly and explicitly rbidden to go to the races, to the there, to play cards, or to drink intoxicants, t one is surprised at a Christian doing y of these or similar things. We feel at if he had really imbibed the spirit of rist, he would not do them. It is not r us to judge him, one is his Master, even rist, but we deplore his conduct. We e that such indulgences indicate a low ane of Christian life and set a bad exame to others. The worldling naturally gues that if the Christian has to go to e world for his recreations, his religion nnot be so satisfying to him as he has en led to think. The Christian is bound consider the effect of his example. He ay claim that there is no harm to himself any of the things that he does. Perps he does not get harm from them, ough it is doubtful. But he is bound to nsider the safety of others. That conrn ought to hold him to a higher life. e indulgences he permits himself may to nother man be a curse and a way to ruin. at man may say, "Here is a Christian ing these things. Why may not I?" ot having the Christian's self-control, he lls. In that way harm comes. Thus e altruistic law becomes a restraint that ust be recognized. No Christian has the ght to ask, as Cain did, "Am I my brothr's keeper?" He is bound to consider his brother's welfare, and will not be held guiltless, if, through carelessness, he puts a stumbling block in his brother's way. None of us liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Dec. 3: "Our One Excuse," Rom. 14: 1-12.

Religious Liberty in South America

AT the Rock River Conference of the M. E. Church, held at Freeport, Ill. recently, resolutions were adopted setting forth that good news has come from South America, where toleration and religious liberty have made substantial progress. In Ecuador, "the Concordat has ceased to exist," and the Congress of that Republic has enacted a law which declares that the State permits the exercise of every religion which is not contrary to its laws, nor to morality, and that "an attack on a religion or the persons of its ministers, shall be punished conformably to the provisions of the police law." In Peru, the government issued an order that the local authorities take prompt and vigorous action to protect Protestant workers and prevent any manifestation against them. The leading papers of Peru are in favor of religious liberty. Word has been received through the Department of State at Washington, that on August 19, a bill passed the Lower House of the Bolivian Congress, which authorizes "the exercise of all religions." The United States Minister to Bolivia writes that the bill will probably be favorably voted upon by the Senate during the present session.

The Conference expressed its appreciation of the work of Rev. John Lee and Rev. Thomas B. Wood, to whose influence and efforts these victories are largely due.

The Conference urged President Roosevelt to exercise his good offices in securing the co-operation of the Governments of England and Germany with our own, "to the end that a united influence be exerted in the interest of religious liberty in every land."

Linen—Glass—China—Silver
—EVERYTHING for the well appointed table should be washed with
Pearline
The Choicer the article the Greater the need of PEARLINE'S Gentle, Harmless, yet Effective way of washing. Intelligent and Thrifty women are those most
Enthusiastic about Pearline

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD
All goes well when the baby is well. Keep the baby well by giving him Mellin's Food, it will nourish him, make him grow strong and keep him happy. We are sure of it; try it. Ask the mothers of Mellin's Food children. Send for our free book about Mellin's Food.
Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.
MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS
Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Wood Rollers. Tin Rollers.

BOMOSA COFFEE
BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK
Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts.
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO
P. O. Box 289 31-33 Vesey St., New York

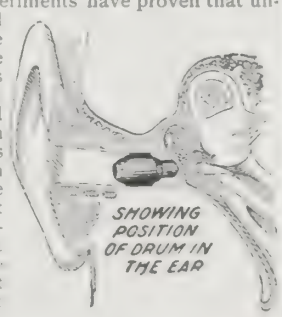
SEA SHELLS 25 small shells all different, postpaid. Illustrated book describing hundreds of rare and beautiful shells Free
IOWA BIRD CO., DES MOINES, IOWA

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

WANTED: Good agents, both sexes, to represent us through out the country to sell an article that appeals to every housewife. Quick money maker.
OHIO COOKER CO., 1127 S. Jefferson Street, TOLEDO, O.

READ PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send no money.

A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU
At Lowest Factory Prices.
We will sell you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a
360 Days Approval Test.
We guarantee, under a $20,000 bank bond, that there is no better stove or range made, and we save you from $5 to $40 on every purchase, because we save you all middlemen's profits, jobbers' and dealers' profits. We're manufacturers, not "mail-order dealers;" we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world; we guarantee the high quality of our product and ship on trial.
Oven Thermometer
SEND A POSTAL CARD FOR CATALOGUE No. 103.
Examine our complete line of ranges, stoves and heaters, note the high quality and low price and save from 20% to 40%. All Kalamazoos are shipped Freight Prepaid, blacked, polished and ready to use. All our cook stoves and ranges are equipped with patent Oven Thermometer which makes baking easy.
WE PAY THE FREIGHT
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Manufacturers, KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.
We probably can refer you to pleased customers in your own neighborhood.

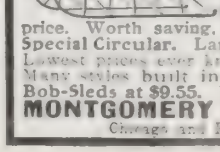
How the Deaf Are Made to Hear
If you suffer from defective hearing write to George P. Way, of Detroit, who for 25 years was so deaf that he was practically cut off from all social intercourse with his fellow men. After exhausting all known devices for the relief of deafness and after years of experimenting in order to relieve his own case, Mr. Way discovered the principle of THE WAY EAR DRUMS.
To-day with a pair of these drums in his ears Mr. Way can hear even low whispers.
The Way Ear Drum is scientifically constructed from a peculiarly sensitized material molded to fit exactly the opening to the inner ear and is entirely invisible.
Note in the illustration its peculiar shape—exhaustive experiments have proven that unless an artificial drum has these exact curves the sound waves are not caught as they should be. Note again how the drum is narrowed down to a small tube just where it strikes the natural ear drum. This feature alone is most valuable as it intensifies the sound waves and makes hearing possible even for those who have almost entirely lost all sense of sound.


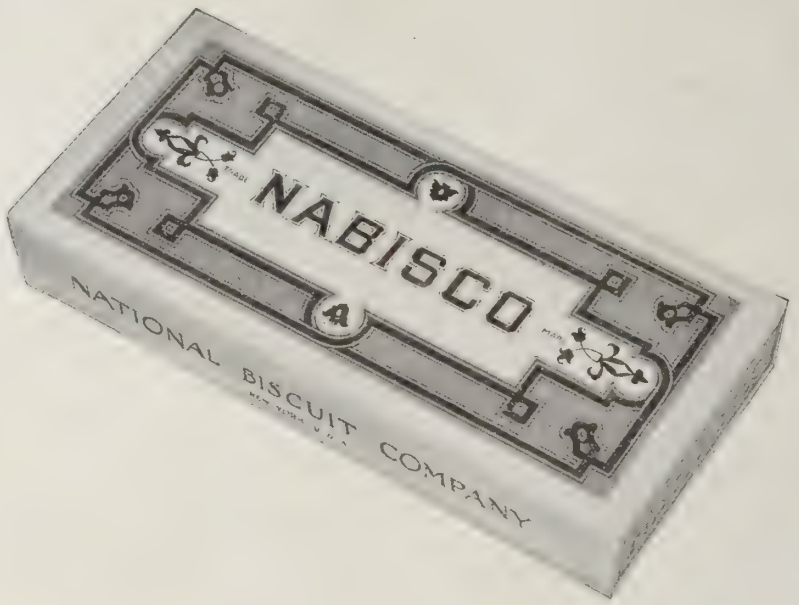
Remember that these drums are entirely different from any other artificial aid to hearing, and that the above features are strongly protected by patents and are found in no other drums except the WAY.
Write a frank statement of how you became deaf, how long your hearing has been defective and how much trouble you have with your ears. Mr. Way, who has been deaf himself, will be equally frank with you and will tell you whether or not the Way Ear Drums will help you. Address your letter personally to GEO. P. WAY, 1108 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.

PORTRAITS 35, 50 & 75c. Frames 15, 25 & 50c. 30 days' credit. Catalog & SAMPLE OUTFIT FREE. CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 275-7 W. Madison St. Chicago

RHEUMATISM
Relieved Through the Feet.
Every Drop of Blood in the Body Reached and Purified Through the Foot Capillaries by New Discovery.
The Makers Want Everyone to Try
A DOLLAR PAIR FREE
If you have rheumatism we want you to try the famous Magic Foot Drafts at our expense. They're relieving all ages and conditions—after doctors and baths have failed, without a spoonful of medicine. We believe they'll relieve you. Send us your name, and we'll send you the Drafts by return mail, prepaid.

Try them, then if you are satisfied, send us the price, One Dollar. If not, simply say so and they cost you nothing whatever. We have been sending these Drafts this way when satisfied" for many months now, and you can see by your neighbors how many have used them and how few have sent them back. Why not try this up if the Drafts didn't relieve. The fact is they do relieve, no matter how many doctors have failed, because they apply a new scientific principle (fully explained and illustrated in our booklet) and that's why we are glad to send them on approval. Will you try them? Just send your address to Magic Foot Draft Co., RA 25 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

$12.95 Portland CUTTER

Can furnish cutters for $12.95 and upward, guaranteed equal to those retailed locally for $20 to $35 more than our price. Worth saving, isn't it? Send for Special Circular. Largest line ever shown. Lowest prices ever known on good work. Many styles built in our own factory. Bob-Sleds at $9.55. Write today.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
Chicago and Kansas City.



The NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY take much pleasure in inviting the attention of confection lovers to their latest innovation—Nabisco Sugar Wafers in a ten cent tin.

Nabisco, in the larger tins, have long been a charming necessity at feasts and formal occasions, and a welcome delight on thousands of tables throughout the land.

In this new tin of medium size, they furnish just the convenient quantity for the afternoon tea, the little dessert, the thousand simple refreshments of social life.

To realize fully what a perfect confection should be, eat Nabisco in the flavor of your choice: Vanilla or Chocolate.

Festino—Another fairy-like confection with the outward appearance of an almond, hiding within its fragile shell a delightsome kernel of delicately flavored cream.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

$1.5 A YEAR—5c. A COPY
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK ≡ THANKSGIVING ISSUE ≡ NOV. 29, 1905

VOL. 28—NO. 48
Offices: Bible House, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch

"ENTER INTO HIS GATES WITH THANKSGIVING"

Pettijohn starts the boys and girls off every morning in the best condition for school.

Ready for study — ready for play.

With well-nourished bodies and active minds they learn easier, retain more and play heartier.

Just What You Want Your Children to Do

Then feed them right. Give them Pettijohn---delicious in flavor---thoroughly satisfying.

Pettijohn

ALL WHEAT GOOD TO EAT

The Proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Again Endorses THE PRUDENTIAL:

NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 12, 1905

HON. JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres't., Newark, N. J.

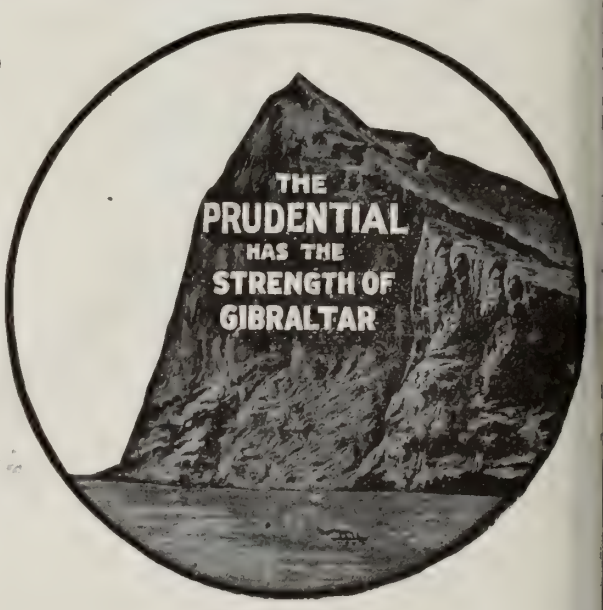
Dear Sir: I am informed that to-morrow will be the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of The Prudential Insurance Co., of which great Institution you are the master inspiration. Permit me to congratulate you most heartily on its wonderful record that to-morrow will surely be emphasized in befitting manner.

While my personal appreciation of its marvelous success is already in evidence in the most practical manner at my command, I take pleasure in anticipating the final date of payment by sending now the enclosed premium check, as my mite towards making the 30th anniversary of the Prudential Insurance Co. a Red Letter Day in its illustrious history.

With best wishes for continued prosperity, I am,

Very cordially yours,

LOUIS KLOPSCH.



The Prudential has a Policy just as thoroughly adapted to your needs. Send this Coupon for Information

Fill in this Coupon and send to
The Prudential
NEWARK, N. J.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free particulars and rates of Participating Policies.

For $ ..... Age.....

Name .....

Address .....

Occupation ..... Dept. 70

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

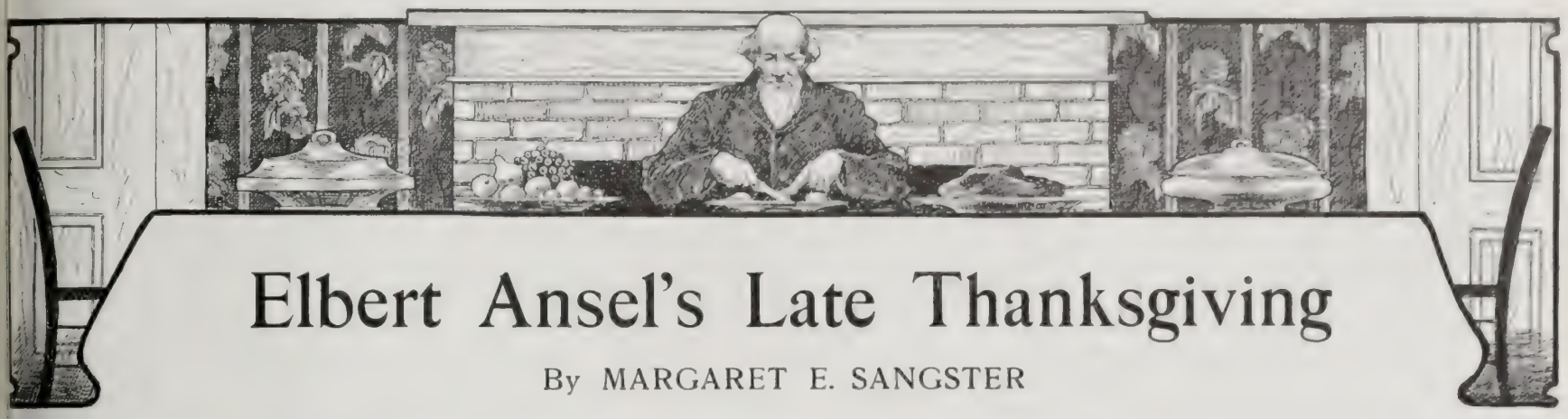
Incorporated as a stock company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: Newark, N. J.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 29, 1905



Elbert Ansel's Late Thanksgiving

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

ELBERT ANSEL stirred uneasily in his chair beside the kitchen stove. He was apparently reading the county paper, which came once a week, and brought the Ansel household its nly news of the outside world; but, in reality, he as listening intently to the conversation of his wife nd daughter. They were making plans which did not lease him. As their low-toned talk went on, a perpenicular frown deepened in his low forehead, making a eep furrow between the eyes. Finally he laid the aper down on his knees, and sat bolt upght, a brown hand on either arm of the lint-bottomed chair. Mrs. Ansel and ulia kept right on, taking no notice of m and his silent perturbation. At last e could stand it no longer, and spoke in sort of rumbling growl, with which Julia d been familiar from her childhood.

"All stuff and nonsense! It will cost oney, and I won't have it."

Mrs. Ansel made no reply. Julia looked ound, smiling.

"What is it, father? Is there anything can do?"

Mr. Ansel's frown grew deeper. He ad been a little under the weather, but as better, and it was only the usual sence of oppressive work in the late utumn that made him content to hug the re. Added to this was a curiosity, peuliar to a meddling disposition, that lways made him eager to know what was n foot in the family.

"I said, Julia, that you and your mother ight as well stop these proceedings you re planning. They'll cost money—hard ash, and I won't have 'em. We can't aste money, Julia."

Mrs. Ansel still said nothing. Her lump, placid face did not change its xpression by so much as a shade. She oved across the room, and quietly took p her mending basket. Putting on her pectacles, she began to darn her husand's thick woolen socks. They were ray socks.

But Julia flared up like a flame blown y a puff of wind. Julia's cheeks were ot. Her eyes glowed.

"Father!"

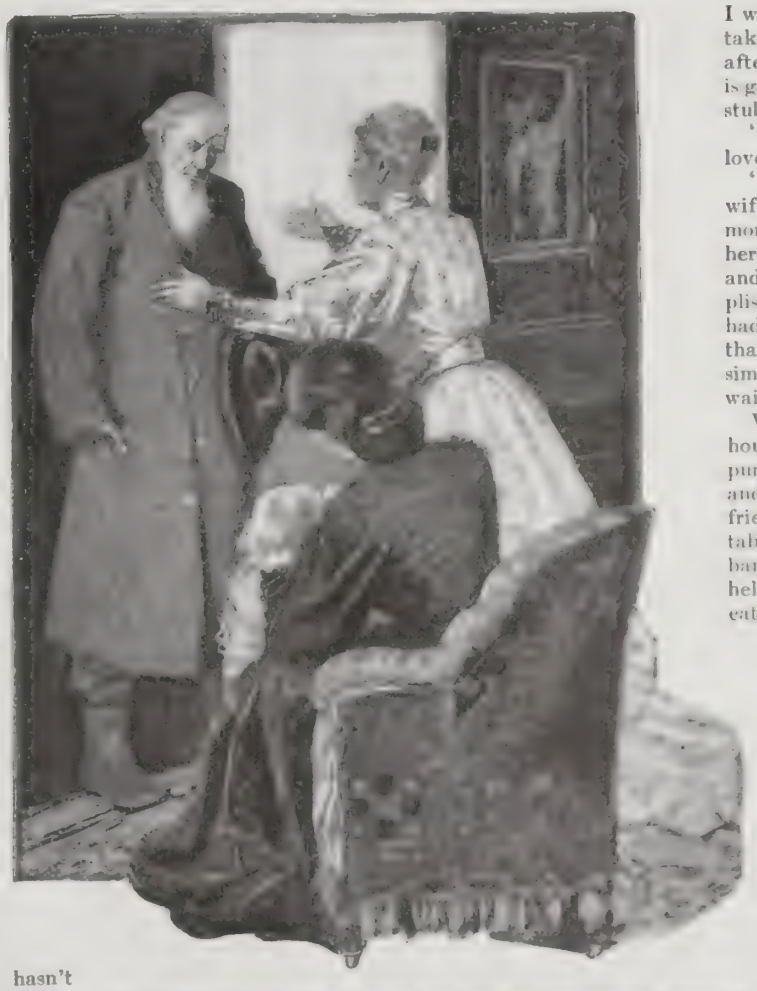
The word was thrown out with force, s if some inward explosiveness sent it forth.

"Well, Julia?"

"Do you mean to say that when mother, who hasn't een away from home for fifteen years in summer's eat or winter's cold, is invited to spend a holiday with unt Bertha in her old home in town, you'd oppose it; ou wouldn't let her go because the trip would cost omething? When has mother, when have any of us, nown the least bit of fun or good times? The boys ere driven from their home by the everlasting misery f saving money that ought to have been spent. I ouldn't stay here one day if it were not for mother. I ell you, father, there are things in this world better han money, more worth seeking after; things like love, nd happiness, and comfort."

She stopped quite out of breath. Her mother, with eyes fixed on her mending, and a hand that never wavered, did not change either attitude or expression. But Elbert Ansel had risen, and faced Julia angrily.

"You are an undutiful daughter," he said. "The place for women folks is in the house, not gadding about the country as if they were wild. You and your mother have all you need. Let me hear no more about this business. You'll not have one penny of my money to go visiting this month, either of you. And further, if you should go, which you won't, you'll both stay till I come after you. Bertha never had the sense of a clucking hen, and she grows worse as she grows older."



"Mary Ansel ran to her old husband and put both arms around his neck"

He reached for his hat from a peg where it hung, put on his old overcoat, green with successive seasons of use, and threadbare, but well wadded and warm, and stamped heavily outside, slamming the door as he went.

Julia, her eyes full of tears, sank into the chair he had left. Presently she broke into sobs like a disappointed child.

"Mother, mother," she exclaimed, "it seems beyond bearing, beyond belief. My father is the richest man in this part of the State and we are poorer than the poorest; so helpless, so tied hand and foot. Never a pleasure, never a change, never even a little glimmer of light. I almost hate father. Sometimes I think I hate God!"

The mother rolled up the pair of socks she had finished mending, glanced from the window out to the barn where old Elbert was pottering about in a lumbering fashion, that showed him still angry and aggrieved, and then, she said a surprising thing.

"Don't take on so, Julia. Hush, dear! You and I will go to Bertha's and have a pleasant visit. We'll take father at his word, and stay until he comes after us. Now, behave as usual, my dear. Nothing is gained by storming at an Ansel, and Elbert is the stubbornest Ansel that ever was born."

"Mother," cried Julia, breathlessly, "did you ever love my father?"

"I love him now," quietly answered Elbert Ansel's wife, and the daughter, wondering, said nothing more. For her own part, she was pretty sure that her love, if it ever had existed, had been winter-killed, and would not revive. How her mother would accomplish her purpose she could not imagine, but she had boundless faith in her mother's word, and from that moment, through the next day or two, she simply did her mother's bidding, watched and waited.

When old Elbert returned from the barn, the house had resumed its air of tranquillity. The cat purred peacefully beside the stove; the table was set, and ham and eggs, sputtering cheerfully, were being fried for supper. Mrs. Ansel took her seat at the table and poured the hot coffee, sweetening her husband's cup abundantly with brown sugar, and Julia helped to the dried apple sauce and the raisin cake, eating her own meal with good appetite.

"You cut the cake too thick, Julia," said her father. "We are not to waste the Lord's bounties."

But he finished his piece notwithstanding, and with something akin to a pleased or placated look on his sharp features, again took up the paper over which he had been interrupted in the afternoon. When the dishes were washed, Julia went into the other room, and sat down to the piano. Presently the sound of music, sweet, full, and silvery, filled the house.

"If the piano were moved in here for the cold weather, Mary, Julia could play without having another fire," Julia's father said, tentatively, for once as if he offered a suggestion, not as if issuing a command.

"You know, Elbert, she pays for the wood herself, out of her earnings, and she bought the piano, too."

"But I paid for her music lessons."

"No, Elbert, you never paid a cent for the children's education, except in taxes. I gave her the lessons. Let her play the piano in peace."

There was a note of firmness in Mrs. Ansel's voice, and her husband heeded it. Rather apologetically, he said: "If you could give Julia a hint, Mary,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1018

BLESSED INVENTIONS

A THANKSGIVING SERMON*

BY REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

A NEW star has arisen in the artistic firmament. Meteor-like, a new star has flashed its light over the western horizon. A new star has come to lead us down to the manger of Bethlehem of Judea. What General Lew Wallace has done with the novelist's pen, the young artist, Byam Shaw is doing with the painter's brush. The Indiana author and the young English artist—the latter born in Madras and educated in European studios—have both been bold, strong, powerful and independent interpreters of religious themes. Lew Wallace's *Ben Hur, The Prince of India* and *The Boyhood of Christ,* teach lessons similar to those of Byam Shaw's "The Comforter," "The Outcast" and "Neither Hath He Power in the Day of Death." With the touch of true masters, the inspired novelist and the inspired artist both teach that the true comforter in times of trouble, is that Saviour whom we lovingly call "Jesus the Prince of Peace."

Modern Progress

But though Byam Shaw has painted many pictures, there is one, based upon the book of Ecclesiastes, which has specially impressed me. It is one illustrating the theme of my text. The young artist, in his original way, seems to open for us one of the rooms of the British Museum. In the foreground of his picture he places a Londoner — a British aristocrat — dressed in the height of fashion of the time of Disraeli. Then he seems to surround this man, clothed in kid gloves, silk hat and immaculate linen, with the mighty British library of over 2,000,000 volumes, in which are recorded the scientific and social triumphs of past ages. As you gaze on that picture, in imagination you seem to hear the whistle of factory, the click of trowel, the signal of the railroad engine, and the hoarse voice of the great Cunarder's fog-horn sending her warning call among the mists of Newfoundland, and the ringing of the telephone bell, and we seem to see the flash of the electric spark. Then, under this powerful picture with its up-to-date Bible application, the young English artist has written the words of my text: "So this only have I found that God hath made men upright, but they have sought out many inventions." Never did these Solomonic words burn themselves into my mind and heart more deeply than when I saw them in the brilliant colors of Byam Shaw's strange, and yet powerful and startling picture.

The Widening Opportunity

But when studying that picture, I asked myself this question: "Do all modern inventions truly make men wretched and miserable, as King Solomon implies? Did King Solomon himself mean that all modern inventions were bad? Of course, the greater opportunities of life, which come through the revolving wheels of machinery and the concentration of capital, do naturally offer greater opportunities for wicked men to do evil; but are all great inventions agents of evil?" "No," I answered. "As greater opportunities of life offer greater evils for wicked men, so greater opportunities of machinery and inventions afford greater opportunities of good for good men." Thus, on this Sabbath preceding our national Thanksgiving Day, I will catalogue some of the blessings which, in a good sense, come to good men from the sewing machine, the railroad, the factory, the telephone, the typewriter, the printing-press, and from all the other inventions that have made the past century the most remarkable in a scientific sense, of all the ages.

Most blessed of inventions in the first place, those that deal with health, among which we class the sewerage pipes, by which a great city is kept pure and clean, and the great aqueducts through which it is supplied with life-giving water to drink. What Vipsanius Agrippa tried to do when he built the famous aqueduct of Nimes, which brought the water of the Fountain D'Eure, twenty miles away, to the Baths of Diana; what the Emperor Claudius did when he carried the water from the Alban Hills down to the capital of the Cæsars, which aqueduct still bears his name; what King Solomon did when he built his three famous pools, from which reservoirs he carried the water by subterranean pasages to the city of Jerusalem; what Tarquinius Priscus did, 600 years before Christ, when he built the famous canal, Cloaca Maxima, the oldest and the most famous drainage canal in the world, and which is still used to carry the refuse out of the city of Rome to the Tiber, the great engineers, on an enlarged scale, are doing for our own cities. These engineers may not have the title "M.D." affixed to their names, but they are the greatest of all preventers of disease. Truly, they have done their work well.

But while thanking God for the reservoirs and the aqueducts and the pipe lines which bring to us pure water, and the waste pipes which carry away the disease-breeding refuse, shall we not thank Him also for the marvelous machinery which puts upon our tables the best viands that the harvest fields and the orchards afford? And when I speak of this machinery, I am not only alluding to the wonderful McCormick and Deering reapers, and the ploughs and the seed-scatterers which we saw exhibited at the St. Louis and Portland World's Fairs, but I also allude to the wonderful freight cars, and the huge Atlantic and Pacific steamers, with their refrigerators and cold-storage plants, that bring to us the rarest and the choicest of fruits and vegetables and animal meats and fish and bird meats and mollusks, no matter where they may grow or breathe the breath of life.

Miracles of Machinery

Some people marvel at the mechanism which makes it possible for the farmer to sow and reap fields of wheat hundreds and thousands of acres wide, where their ancestors had only a few acres to a farm. 'Tis true, we must gaze in awe at the wonderful possibilities of the modern farm, through the miracles of modern machinery. Last summer, while riding through the country, I saw a great machine going over the prairie, where once the farmer went swinging his scythe. This marvelous machine was called "A Combined Harvester." It was drawn by thirty-two horses, driven chariot-like, four abreast. That machine cut the wheat, threshed the wheat, gathered the clean kernels into bags, sewed up the bags, threw them to one side, and tossed the straw into heaps. All this happened while the farmer was out taking his pleasure-ride behind his thirty-two horses. Marvelous, marvelous, wonderful, wonderful "Combined Harvester"! But the benefits which come to our table from "A Combined Harvester" are as nothing compared to those that come from the freight car and from the steamer.

Foreign Contributions

Have you ever stopped to consider from how many various sources our food comes? I am nearing the coast of Sidney, Australia. I see alongside the railroad track great numbers of rabbits strung up. There are thousands and tens of thousands of them. I see the hillsides of New South Wales covered with sheep. I go to the wharves, and there I find the great steamers being loaded with them. "What is the good of taking these thousands of sheep and rabbits to London?" I say to the captain. "It will take you at least three or four weeks to sail there. That meat will then be malodorous and stenchful and sickening." "No, no," answers the captain. "That meat is being stored in refrigerators. By running liquid ammonia through the pipes, and letting it evaporate, we can make our own ice on shipboard. That meat will be sold in London markets as fresh as it is to-day." By the wonderful cold storage system of freight car and of steamship, we can to-day eat the choicest fruits of the East and the West and have the tenderest of meats carried through the Sea and Suez C The New Yorker banquet upon Calif fruits, and the in tant of San Francisco, watching the climbing over "Seal Rocks" in the House restaurant, may order by tele his oysters brought by rapid rail from Maryland Bay. Wonderful, derful food provider is machinery!

Machinery may bring to us our Thanksgiving di with "caviare" shipped from Russia, and mol gathered from Atlantic seashore, and fish caugh Florida coast, and bread made from Dakota w fields, and Ohio turkey fattened on Michigan and stuffed with marvelous foreign dressings, potatoes planted in Illinois, and pumpkins fatten New England, and mince-pies concocted in New J and our coffee gathered in Java, and our ba brought from Central America, and our almonds g in Syria, and our oranges shipped from Calif and our olives sent from Italy, and our ter caught in Virginia, and our canvas-back ducks sh Chesapeake Bay, and our cranberries grown near mazoo, and our plum-pudding and fruit cake, lik spices of the Egyptian mummies, gathered from e where, and with their indigestible qualities, reac change us into mummies if we only give them enough chance. While as a cupola upon this m floored or many-coursed Thanksgiving meal, we l the big, thick layer of richly flavored home-mad cream from our own Jersey cow, without whic children consider no Thanksgiving dinner worth name.

All Lands as Purveyors

But I must stop describing the many diff sources from which our Thanksgiving dinner c or else your hunger for material things will out your desire for a spiritual Thanksgiving. S to say, the railroad track and the ocean greyhou well as the wonderful modern reaper and mow the farm, are spreading for us a Thanksgiving ba of which the Romans and the Greeks and the Het or even our own ancestors of one hundred years in the wildest flights of their imagination could conceive or dream. No wonder all the menus o "bills of fare" of all our large city restaurant printed in a foreign language. Foreign lands co ute a great part to all American banquets. God, Japan can furnish Massachusetts her ric well as Louisiana her sugar, and China her tea.

But as I go and study Byam Shaw's picture watch that crowded room of the British Museum, the men and women dressed in the most beautif garments. Of course these garments are not in to-date fashions. They are dressed as people di thirty years ago. When we say thirty years ag instinctively know that the styles are old-fashi for when we realize that every winter, our m and wives and daughters must have their clothes over again completely, or else they feel that they ridiculously out of style, then we know that the ments of a quarter of a century ago must be o style indeed. If our wives wore big sleeves in dresses last winter, then they must wear very sleeves now. If small bonnets were their hea last spring, then this fall their hats must be s like a Mexican sombrero, for thus decrees Pa style. And the average woman would sooner w convict's garb than be out of style.

Indebtedness to the Factory

But though Byam Shaw's characters were dres garments a quarter of a century old, yet, like ou clothes, they were all machine-made garments. linen came from the Belfast Mills. The wools woven not with a Priscilla's spinning-wheel but looms of the Manchester factory. The silks from the silk mills; the kid gloves from the kid factories. The poke-bonnets were made in th factories. The high silk hats, without which no aristocrat feels that he is dressed as a gentlema came from the hat factory. And when we go t our own wardrobes, we hear machinery hummi perpetual sentence: "I made you. I made y

*Text: Eccles. 7: 29—"They have sought out many inventions."

made you. I made the cloth of that coat. I made the cloth of that dress. I made that underwear. I made those shoes, and those hats and those gloves. I made you. I made you." And why has machinery made all our clothes? For two reasons: First, because machinery can make our clothes much cheaper than the human hand can make them. Reason the second: Machinery can make those clothes much better and more suitable for comfort and ease.

"Oh," says some cynic, "I do not see any benefit from machinery in regard to clothes. True, the sewing-machine is able to make six dresses for my wife, where her grandmother only had one. But the difference between modern times and ancient times is no difference in the amount of work done. My wife, keeps saying, 'I must have six dresses.' So, every time I come home from business, she meets me with a request for a new hat, or a new coat, or a new dress, or a new pair of evening slippers. And for my part, I would like to go back to the old times, when women and men did not think or talk so much about dress. This talk about dress nearly drives me insane." Would you, my brother, like to go back to the old ways and not have the comforts of the modern machine-made garments? Well, let me see how it fits in your case.

You say you like the old hand-made clothes, hard to make, but clothes which, after they were made, never wore out. How would you like your great-grandmother to knit for you a pair of stockings like those your great-grandfather wore? You say these modern stockings are always getting holes in them. Yes, they are; but there was no danger of your grandfather's stockings having holes in them. Why? They were made as thick as a bed-quilt. Then the beauty of them was that, like a modern Mother-Hubbard dress, they would stretch and be made to fit anyone, or rather they would never truly fit anyone. Then about their lasting. My, how they lasted! They lasted so long that, after awhile, they got as stiff as a board. They lasted so long that they would stretch all out of shape and sink up, and make your grandfather think that his big, clumsy, hand-made boots were filled with briars and nettles. But these stockings were too good, even then, to throw away. And your great-grandfather had to keep on wearing them, and the only place where those bed-quilt stockings finished their period of service, was, when the old gentleman wore them in his basket. For my part, I would prefer my wife to have other duties than making my stockings. I prefer to trust machinery to make them, rather than have her hands make them.

Then you grumble about your wives and daughters always talking about dress. "Oh," you say, "it is dress, dress, dress from morning until night, and from night until morning, whenever the women get together." But who is prouder of his wife when she is dressed well, than you? Are you not a little more willing to go to Thanksgiving service when you are walking by her side, and you think she has a prettier winter hat on than any other woman in the church? Do you not feel mightily humiliated when she does not keep herself neat and up to date? No. I for one do not want to go back to the old poetic times of the spinning-wheel. I do not wish my wife to wear her wedding trousseau, composed of one or two dresses, and a shawl made so strong that they will last for twenty, thirty, forty, fifty years, and then have her will them to her children and grandchildren as family relics. For my part, I thank God for the comforts of modern dress. I thank God that for a mere song, the sewing-machine and the big factory can give me light garments for summer and heavy garments for winter, and brighten my master service, not only with the flowers of the field, but with new spring garments for both masculine and feminine. There is no particular grace in wearing ill-fitting clothes, if by a little turn you can wear a Joseph's coat of many colors. We thank God to-day for a full wardrobe, as well as for a full cupboard,

But after discussing for a little while the benefits which machinery has given to us in our eating and drinking and our sanitation and in our wearing apparel, shall we stop there? Shall we not at least hint at the wonderful benefits that have come to us from telephone and telegraph, and the modern newspapers, and the lights by which we read in the evening hours, and from the typewriter, which has so lifted the onerous burdens of professional and mercantile life, and the electric cars, which, for five cents, make it possible for a business man to be in his office at half-past eight in the morning, and yet take his evening meal in a suburban home surrounded by flowers and grass-grown yard, as well as by wife and children? Shall we not thank God for the wonderful inventions of the biologist's laboratory, for the microscope, the Roentgen rays, and all the wonderful means by which disease is being halted in its onward march and driven back, and by which the crooked limbs are made straight? Shall we not thank God for the wonderful system of street lamps we have, which makes midnight in a large city almost as bright as midday, and which light is the greastest of all crime preventors? And, above all, shall we not thank God for our library shelves filled with books, cheap books, yet books ready to serve us when we stretch out our hands for them; for books which will summon the best men of all the ages to come and tell us how to be good and true and pure and upright and Christian as well as materially great? And the marvelous fact to me about all these inventions I have mentioned is that, without exception, they have all come to their great development during the past century.

We are living in a wonderful age. How wonderful it is not one of us can truly grasp. I was never more impressed with the rapid advancement of material blessings and of inventions, than when reading recently a synopsis of a lecture delivered by the late Bishop Clark of Rhode Island, in 1855. At that time there were no bicycles, no automobiles, no typewriting machines, no telephones, no Atlantic cables, no transcontinental railroad, no great steamship lines as we conceive them, no successful air-ships, no sleeping cars, no large office buildings, with their elevators, and no electric cars. The title of this lecture was, "The Next Fifty Years." These are some of the prophecies Bishop Clark then made: "We have made wonderful progress in traveling facilities during the last half century, but do you think improvement is going to stop there? Nay. Posterity will not be content to travel at the slow rate of only thirty miles an hour, seated in these narrow cars, stifled with bad air and dirt. It costs no great effort to imagine, fifty years hence, a splendid locomotive with hotel, spacious parlors, dining rooms and dormitories, moving gently as the bird flies over a road carpeted by turf and bordered by shade trees and sweet shrubs, from Boston to San Francisco in four days." Have not the good Bishop's prophecies almost literally come true? Shall we not soon leap the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific in less than four days? Then Bishop Clark goes on and prophesies some of the wonderful inventions that have come to pass in the electric world. "The electric battery, which now in some of our cities strike the midnight hour, may be made at evening to light all of our street lamps at one flash, secure perfect uniformity of time in our public clocks, and kindle a beacon on these dreary rocks in the sea, where human beings now endure a melancholy and dangerous solitude." Bishop Clark, from the celestial heights, might see those electric lights shining to-day. Speak out, ye lonely islanders now in touch with mankind. Speak out!

Then the good Bishop goes on and describes the wonderful invention of the modern typewriter, to me one of the greatest labor saving machines in the world. He continues: "There is another invention which I for one would hail with exceeding joy. It may seem absurd to predict that the time may come when it will not be customary to teach our children how to write. It would have been thought just as absurd fifty years ago to have foretold that the boys of this generation would grow up not knowing how to make a pen. But that time is surely going to come. What a tedious, and to some of us painful operation, is the slow process of inscribing with the hand letter by letter, the impressions of the mind upon paper. How difficult it is to make the ink flow as fast as the thoughts. How many rare fancies are lost, vanishing before they are recorded, because the writer must slowly clamber up over the steep ascent of words, syllables and letters. Why need it require man six hours to write thoughts which can be recorded in one?"

As Bishop Clark in 1855, spoke in prophesies of "The Next Fifty Years," so I may be permitted to speak mine. Looking ahead, I see a strange and wonderful world. Before my children shall die, I see the wonderful inventions of the past infinitely developed in producing power. I hear these machines calling to me, "I will make enough bread for all to eat. I will make enough clothes for all to wear. I will build enough houses in which all can sleep. I will print enough books for all to read. I will build enough temples in which all can worship. Then, oh man, if the Christian people of your generation will do their Christian duty, the human race will not only learn the Fatherhood of God, but also the Brotherhood of man. Then, instead of a few having too much, and the many having nothing, there shall be enough bread for all and to spare. May God help us to hear to-day the voice of God in the voice of machinery, bidding us to love the Lord our God with all our mind and strength, and our neighbors as ourselves.

Thus, in closing this sermon on this Thanksgiving Sabbath, I would have us one and all, amid the great hum of factory and by the flash of electric spark, make this one prayer: "Oh God, make me thankful for the food I eat, for the clothing I wear, that of my abundance I may give to Thee and to Thy children." May this be the Thanksgiving prayer of every heart. Then instead of material wealth being the cause of our spiritual overthrow, it will be the means by which we ourselves may be lifted, by lifting a hungry and a naked and a fallen race up toward God and heaven. Then, indeed, shall the desert blossom as the rose and the barren places of the earth, through the power of invention, be filled with the glory of the Lord as the waters cover the sea. Then will our Thanksgiving Day be a glorious Thanksgiving Day for those we love, and for those whom we shall bless.

A Thanksgiving Melody

WAS it not bliss when rosy Spring
Brought flowers, and birds upon the wing,
With rainbows painted in the sky,
And vocal brooks that babbled by?

Thanks warmed our hearts for Summer's green
On woods and hills—and vales between;
For argosies of clouds that skim
The sky, to the horizon's rim.

Soon golden grains brought us delight,
Flushed orchards dazzled sense and sight,—
And, in their Titian-tinted trees
Restored the famed Hesperides!

In all the months, from green to sere,
The panorama of the year,
Far past October's matchless glow
Brought joy in reckless overflow.

What if, to-day, our look perceives
Only dull windrows of dead leaves—
The glory of a Summer gone,
And desolated field and lawn?

They, also, are the tokens fair
Of beauty exquisite and rare,—
Of gathered gifts throughout the year
Certificating Nature's cheer.

When frost shall come, and bleak winds blow,
The spotless coverlet of snow
Itself will clothe the earth with grace,
And crown each yard and dwelling-place.

So, over granary and bin
Well stored, forgetfulness is sin;
Over the cellar amptly filled
Let murmurs and complaints be stilled.

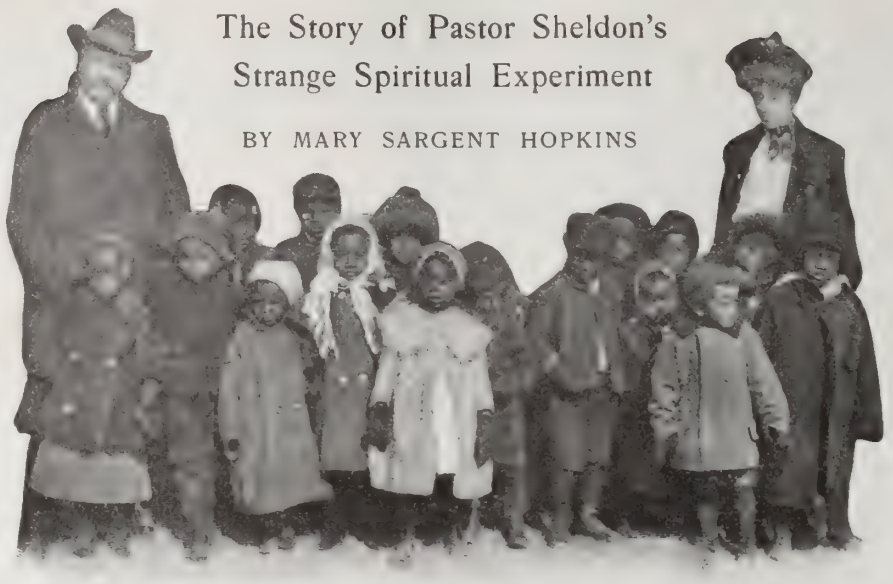
Within unnumbered homes to-day,
Let feasts prevail, let hearts be gay,
And all the nations far and near
Give thanks through each broad hemisphere.

JOEL BENTON

HOW TENNESSEETOWN WAS WON

The Story of Pastor Sheldon's Strange Spiritual Experiment

BY MARY SARGENT HOPKINS



Pastor Sheldon, with Teacher and Group of Kindergartners

WHEN that part of Topeka, Kan., now called Tennesseetown, first became the abiding-place of several hundred negroes, to use the words of one well acquainted with conditions then existing, "it was about as tough a community as one could imagine. The blacks fought and quarreled among themselves, and it was absolutely unsafe for a white person to be seen on the streets after dark."

Most of the inhabitants of the place were old-time slaves from Tennessee, who, at the close of the Civil War, found themselves free, but with no training or education to fit them for anything but the childish dependence, the entire absence of responsibility, which was a feature of slave life in the South. Having not the least idea of law and order, it is not strange that they were amenable to neither in their new home. Poverty, squalor and wretchedness, with their train of even worse evils prevailed. The homes of these people—who had not yet found themselves—were little cabins and huts, of one and two rooms each, surrounded by yards and so-called gardens, which were only equaled in dirt and general disorder by the interior of these miserable homes.

There were some worthy, honest and hard-working people among this careless, happy-go-lucky lot of ex-slaves of Tennessee, whose lives were rendered miserable by the other men and women, who drank, caroused and defied all the laws of decent living.

The place became a stench in the nostrils of good Topekans, until it was realized that something must be done for the redemption of these poor ignorant people. This was finally and fully accomplished through the efforts of Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon and the Central Church of Topeka, of which he has been pastor since 1889. In 1892 Dr. Sheldon began the study of the problems of different classes of people in the city, his church giving him a vacation for this purpose. He studied the life of the doctor, going the rounds of calls and attending lectures, and endeavoring in every way to put himself in the physician's place. The same course was pursued with other professional men, with railroad men and college students.

A part of this experiment consisted in a first-hand study of the colored settlement so near his church. It was Dr. Sheldon's opinion that there was need of much larger work than was being done by a few workers in the Sunday School held in the little church in the colored community.

Church Where Kindergarten School is Held

Pastor Sheldon succeeded in arousing interest, not only in his own church members, but among other influential residents of Topeka. At this period many of the colored people who had originally migrated from their native State were gone, some dead and others removed to new territories. A second generation had grown up and were raising still a third. Dr. Sheldon began his work with these children, establishing a kindergarten, which soon became a source of delight to the dusky little youngsters, taking them off the street and from the evil communications which corrupt good manners of any child, black or white.

Then the wise man bethought himself of a plan to get at the grown people through their pride. Prizes were offered for the best kept and most productive gardens, for the most neatly kept yard, grounds and alley, and for the place on which the most improvement was made during the season; also for best improvements on buildings and fences; for cleanest and neatest kept house inside; for best lot of flower-beds in front yard; for best lot of roses, and for best exhibit of fruit trees and vines planted that season. Previous to this, at a meeting held in the church to consider this plan, Mr. Sheldon had pointed out fearlessly and plainly to the people the needs and defects of the town. The church was filled with colored people, who seemed quite in favor of the plan; there were a few dissenters, however, among whom was one woman, who said she was as neat as anybody and didn't need to be told to improve her place. She said she did not think it was right to prevent people from keeping hogs in Tennesseetown.

She was finally brought to consent to try and do something toward the cleaning up and remodelling the place, and when fall came and the prizes were given out she could not understand why she took only two prizes when she had made three entries.

From this beginning, great results have been attained, but it was a work of the deepest love and the utmost patience. A thrifty, attractive settlement has taken the place of the old town of ramshackle huts. Front yards are abloom in the season, with a profusion of beautiful flowers, and vegetable gardens are most productive.

A Mothers' Meeting at the Sheldon Kindergarten

Snow-white curtains at the windo contrast with the dark rich green vines trailing over porch and tre Pleasant-faced, cheery-voiced wor preside over the homes of which t are now so proud.

In a walk through the streets of little town one will not meet with ragged or dirty child. Parents h been reached through the kinder ten, followed by mothers' and pare meetings instituted by Mrs. June Chapman, the principal of the kin garten school. These meetings h proved most inspiring to the pe and are always well-attended, esp ally the mothers' meeting, where M Chapman is untiring in her efforts the advancement and improvemen home-life. She is ably assisted in work by a number of colored wo of education and refinement who side in this district. There is no m proud and happy woman in Tennes town than "Aunty Ransome," who more than twenty years has been j tress of the Church and Kindergar building. In the photograph below, "Aunty Ransor is third on right from Mrs. Chapman in centre.

This woman was a slave "befo' de wah" in Tennessee, and was one of the first to come to Tope

"Law chile, I pick cotton in de ole days," said to the writer recently, "dis many yeah I'se kept church heah clean, an' clare'd up arter de chill Mistah Sheldon, he's de man de Lawd sent, and Lawd knows de good work he's done."

Walking down the street with the old mammy, pointed out the original houses, showing with g pride the neat dwellings and well-kept door yards.

"De Lawd did suah sen' dat good man, an' Chapman, an' all de res' ov dem good folks heah,

a happy lot of culled families now, an' de chillu dat well behaved—well now chile, I'se jes' a te what I knows 'bout!"

What better testimony than this from one who seen and known Tennesseetown in its worst days, has beheld its gradual regeneration and developm

Dr. Sheldon's interest in and love for the Tenne towners is expressed in the following lines from his

My brother, of whatever tongue or race,
Whatever be the color of thy skin,
Tho' either white or black or brown thy face,
Thou art in God's great family—my kin.

A Fascinating Book

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—"The Cruise of the Eight Hundred" received on Saturday, and it is proving the most fascinating book I have had for many a day. Everything, read with the Bible in my hand for reference, seems so clear, that I wish that those who doubt the "Word" could stand where these friends stood, and see what they saw.

I think you have done too much for the pleasure and profit of the subscribers of your paper. I always speak a good word for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and last year procured a new subscriber.

Wish your likeness was with the others. I would like to see the one who is doing so much to help the needy, and bring happiness to all classes.

Orange, N. J. MRS. IRA CAMPBELL.

THE PRISON-GATE MISSION

A few days ago the Superintendent of the Prison-Gate Mission visited a Rescue hall. Half the testimonies were from the lips of ex-prisoners, who declared they had been rescued from a life of sin through the Prison-Gate Mission. The first who spoke was a man named L——. He gave a testimony that was inspiring and helpful. Since his release he has decided for Christ and has been living an industrious and honest life.

Another speaker was R. A——, who spent nine years in prison. He is now a Christian man, living an honest life. His rehabilitation was brought about through the Prison-Gate Mission, which cared for him until employment came.

Among the speakers was a man from Texas. When he came to the mission he was in desperate straits. He had not prayed in forty years. Forty years in the devil's service! He is now saved and living a decent life.

The Prison-Gate Mission's work for the ex-prisoners during the past year has been as follows: Met at Prison-Gate 4,640; fed, sheltered and clothed, 1,190; found employment for 476; started to live a better life, 264.

Contributions to carry on the work of the Prison-Gate Mission may be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, or Andrew A. Knowles, Esq., treasurer, 33 Wall Street, New York City.

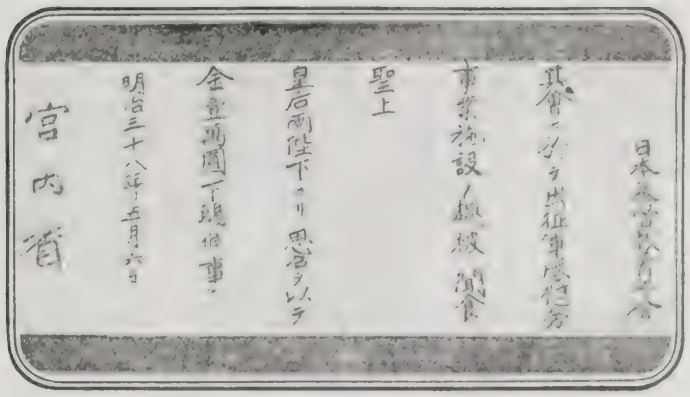
Smoot and Smith Quarrel

A special despatch to the Chicago *Re Herald* from Salt Lake City says: "Senator Smoot is declared to have been given a 'dre down' at the meeting of the Mormon Apost in the Temple lately, for his course in the city paign. President Smith is said to have o attacked Smoot, telling him that his pol manipulation had done more to disgrace church than anything that had happene years.

"Smoot, according to reports, replied by ing that President Smith's testimony in the S investigation at Washington, and his open p amy, had aroused more feeling against the ch than anything else."

Converts of the Army Y. M. C. A.

Facsimile of the Mikado's Letter to the Y. M. C. A.



Y. M. C. A. in a Greek Church at Port Arthur

THE MIKADO'S GIFT TO THE Y. M. C. A.

Japan's Ruler Presents 10,000 Yen to Aid Christian Work in the Army

FROM the Young Men's Christian Association National Union of Japan, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received, through Secretary Ober, of the Army and Navy Branch of the Y.M. C. A. in New York City, an interesting account of the circumstances attending the recent presentation by the Emperor and Empress of Japan of a substantial gift for advancing the Association's work in the army. Gen. Kodama, and several other military officials of high standing, had already become familiar with the work and knew of the excellent results it had produced. Many of the most distinguished officers in the Japanese service were unstinted in their praise. Most striking of all was the sending of a postal card to the Association by Gen. Kodama, "the brain of the army," expressing his appreciation. The following is a translation:

"EIRYO, July 19th, 1905.

I have personally seen the arrangements and equipment of your army department, and express my hearty thanks for your most gracious kindness.

(*Signed*) "KODAMA GENTARO,
"Chief of General Staff of the Manchurian Armies."

. . .

When peace came, the Association secretaries made careful preparations for meeting the new opportunity. As the troops were withdrawn from the north and brought to the points of embarkation, the Association tents and equipment were concentrated at these places. It was the purpose of the Association Committee to keep the entire force of secretaries on the field and to leave nothing undone to make a deep and lasting impression on the returning soldiers. With the popularity the Association already had with the experience of the secretaries in the field, and with the co-operation of the military authorities, the succeeding months became the most successful and fruitful in its history.

In the army, the religious situation was most encouraging. It is thus described by a well-informed writer in the *Kyoknai Ji*, a Buddhist Journal:

"Numerically speaking, Buddhism far outranks Christianity, but by reason of actual work accomplished, the balance of power is in favor of the Christians. General hatred of Christianity is passing away, and the belief that it is better adapted to the new condition of things is daily gaining ground. Buddhist customs and rites are becoming more and more alien to the interests of society, and priests are often the subject of public ridicule. The war correspondents declare the unfitness and inability of the Buddhist priests, and the more thoughtful of these priests who are at the front lament bitterly their co-workers' ignorance, senselessness and idleness, which have caused the soldiers to become tired of them. On the other hand, the quarters of the Christians are regarded as a paradise for the soldier, and they are welcome everywhere. The enormous amount of yen 200,000 has been expended by the Higanji (the largest Buddhist sect in Japan) for work among soldiers; but it is far inferior to the work of the Christian Association. The work of the Christians has attained such success that it has reached the Emperor's ear."

It was not surprising, therefore, when the Emperor at last took personal notice of the situation. One day the Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. (Japanese Union) was surprised and delighted to receive the following letter:

"To the Young Men's Christian Association Union of Japan:

"Having heard of your work for the comforting of the soldiers at the front, their Majesties, the Emperor and Empress, are pleased to grant to you the sum of ten thousand yen. (Signed)

"THE IMPERIAL HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT."

"Meji, Thirty-eight, Fifth Month, Sixth Day."

A Bible Class in the Japanese Army Y. M. C. A.

A photographic facsimile of the imperial communication is given on this page. Its publication has given to the work a tremendous impetus throughout the Mikado's empire. (The gift is equal to about $5,000.)

Some of the fruits of the Y. M. C. A. work in the army are thus described by Mr. G. S. Phelps, who writes from personal observation:

"I found the work flourishing at Yinkow. You would have been moved to see two fine, young soldiers baptized in the office of the Association a week ago last Sunday.

"Count Inouye and Count Matsukata, who, as you know, are the two leading elder statesmen and members of the Privy Council, have both endorsed your work, and contributed 200 yen each.

"I called upon the Japanese general commanding in China. He was greatly impressed by the gift from the Emperor. In regard to that, he said: 'You do not appreciate as I do what that means. I never expected to live to see the day when our Emperor would recognize a Christian enterprise in that way. It means that your organization, and through it Christianity, has been recognized and assisted by our Emperor. It will have far-reaching influence, and I am glad of it!' This came from a man who is not a professing Christian.

"During the same conversation, the general referred to a Christian colonel in the army who became a Christian, and was so changed that it was a marvel to all his friends."

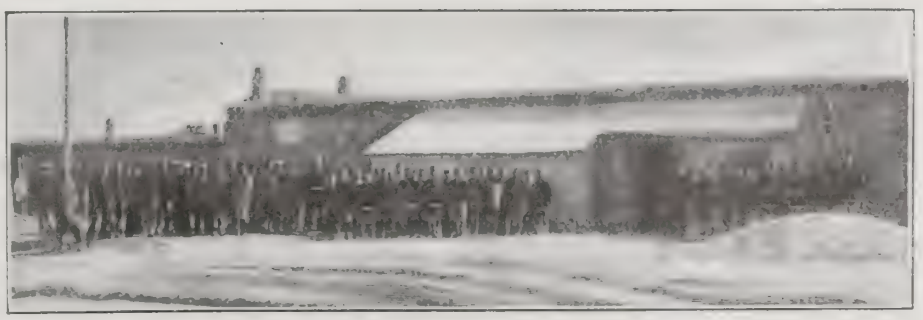
John R. Motte, discussing the opportunity in Japan, writes:

"The first Y. M. C. A. secretaries who went to Manchuria, were eyed with suspicion, and even jeered at as Russian spies, but now every commander in Manchuria, and every soldier who has come in touch with or heard of them, looks upon them with gratitude and respect as 'the soldiers' comforters.' Never before has any Christian enterprise called forth from as high army officials such a tribute as that recently paid by the Minister of War, when he said: 'When your Association work was first launched in Manchuria I felt some anxiety concerning it, but now all apprehension has been turned into admiration.' Such words augur a new day for Christianity in Japan, for the Minister of War stands next to the Emperor.

"Perhaps the most effective speakers are the tiny copies of the Gospels in Japanese, which have been distributed with other religious literature to thousands who ask for them. A recent letter tells how Secretary Takabatake came into the inner office, leading a dozen men, all in marching order. They wanted him to pray with them as they left for the firing line. Secretary Kawasumi has just returned from one of the armies beyond Moukden, where he was overwhelmed with invitations by officers to speak to their troops, and one general had him address his officers.

"During the week following the battle of Moukden, Fujii rendered personal service to more than thirty thousand sick and wounded soldiers. He writes thus from Tashichao of his spiritual ministry: 'I am glad to tell you how I tried to talk about Christianity. I gave them the Bible and made them open to Matt. 6:25-34, and talked about the heart of our Lord. How great was their joy! I talked in this way to twenty-four men. I shall try it again to-morrow. They are saying it is true. If you have more Matthews please send me to-morrow. When I see their condition, I cannot think of leaving this place. Please let me stay a few days more.'

"There are already ten Japanese and two American secretaries at Dalny Yingkow, Fengwanchen, Liao Yang and Port Arthur, but if the urgent appeals from commanders for additional secretaries at new points were responded to, ten more would be needed now."



The Soldiers' Y. M. C. A. Quarters at Yingkow

WHY WE SHOULD GIVE THANKS

National and World-wide Causes for Gratitude Summarized by Governors, Mayors, Judges, Bishops, College Presidents and Many Other Prominent Americans : :

Pres. C. A. Blanchard
Wheaton College

Hon. A. E. Mead
Governor of Washington

Hon. H. Roberts
Governor of Connecticut

Mr. Anthony Comstock
Society for the Suppression of Vice

Rt. Rev. Bishop Fallows
Chicago, Ill.

WHAT has the world in general and the American people in particular to be specially grateful for at this Thanksgiving season?

This question was submitted by The Christian Herald to a number of representative Americans, including State Governors, Mayors, Bishops and Ministers of different denominations, Presidents of Colleges and Universities, Government Officials, Judges, Prominent Lawyers, and Leading Thinkers in various fields. The answers received are given herewith.

Should we not be thankful for everything that is better than it was? For peace? For "our country," with its liberty, its prosperity and its wealth, and the advanced ethical and moral standards of its people? For the fact, if for nothing else, that things are not worse? What have we as a nation to be thankful for politically, industrially, economically; in literature, in art, in science, in education? As a nation, can we not find at least one thing to be specially grateful for? What is that one thing? These were among the secondary questions that were submitted in the same connection.

The responses were so numerous that we are unable to print all the answers in their entirety—this fact alone furnishing proof that our time-honored day of Thanksgiving is this year regarded by the American people as an occasion for general rejoicing, to an extent probably attained only once in a generation.

For our peace-making President; for the treaty that stopped the killing of men and saved a hundred thousand human lives; for the awakening of the public conscience in corporate and civic matters; for the increased respect for those things that money cannot buy—the things that make for national and individual character and happiness—these are the causes for especial gratitude that are mentioned in very many of the expressions of individual views concerning what should fill our hearts and minds at this Thanksgiving season.

For the World's Prosperity and Happiness

By Gov. George A. Chamberlain, of Oregon

The world in general has reason to be thankful, because of the fact that we have a peace universal and the nations of the earth, generally speaking, are reasonably prosperous and happy. The American people in particular have occasion to rejoice in the fact that, for the first time in many years, they have a President who does not hesitate to ferret out criminals in his own official family, and to punish crime in high places wherever found, without fear or favor. That governors of a few of the States, the mayors and prosecuting officers of some of the cities of our country are beginning to look upon public office as a public trust, and are fearlessly enforcing the law and punishing the violators thereof. If such Presidents, such governors, such mayors and such prosecuting officers can be continued in office, the managers of life insurance companies and other trust concerns will soon cease to rob the widow and the orphan, and refrain from using trust funds to corrupt legislatures and debauch the voters of the country.

GEORGE A. CHAMBERLAIN.

. . .

For Our Peace-Making President

By Gov. C. J. Bell, of Vermont

We should be thankful for abundant crops and a busy life; that we are citizens of so great a nation, and that we have a President who is to-day the greatest Peace Commissioner on earth.

Montpelier, Vt. **C. J. BELL.**

. . .

For the Awakening of Public Conscience

By Gov. Bryant B. Brooks, of Wyoming

The world in general should be grateful for peace, for the more general settlement of international controversies by arbitration, and for closer relationship and better understanding among the nations, brought about through the medium of wireless telegraphy. The American people should be particularly grateful for the awakening and strengthening of the public conscience; for the broader education of our youth, which develops the spiritual as well as the physical and intellectual qualities; for the enforcement of law against all violators, regardless of wealth, position or power; for fruitful years, favorable seasons and unprecedented industrial activity; for great enterprises and undertakings, some completed, and others courageously carried forward, and for the substantial and gratifying progress we have made in literature, art, science, invention and education; and above all, for blessings Divine Providence has so abundantly showered upon us. **BRYANT B. BROOKS.**

Cheyenne, Wy.

. . .

For the General Civic Awakening

By Gov. George C. Purdee, of California

The American people ought to be, and are, thankful, without regard to political faith or prejudices, that there is, throughout the whole United States, a civic awakening, evidenced by the fact that in all but ten of the States public officials, guilty of corrupt practices, are being punished for their offenses. Instead of this being a sign of a decadence in public morality, it is a sign of a decided improvement, for venal public officials are not a new creation, but have always been in existence. It is only lately, however, that the public has taken the matter up and determined to rid itself of the bribe-giver and the bribe-taker.

Especially thankful ought the American people to be that at the head of the nation stands President Roosevelt, who, by personal example and unwearied official effort, has done so much to arouse the sleeping public conscience. **GEO. C. PURDEE.**

Sacramento, Calif.

. . .

For the General Improvement in Morals

By Mayor E. F. Dunne, of Chicago

The world in general, and the American people in particular, ought to be specially grateful upon the approaching Thanksgiving season over the fact that one of the most murderous wars of modern times has been brought to an end, and largely through the instrumentality of the President of this Republic. We are also thankful for the continued prosperity of our people, and for the manifest improvement in public morals, which is steadily sweeping over the land in all political circles.

We should also be thankful because of the fact that the revelations recently made of the corruption that has prevailed in high financial circles and in the large insurance companies of this country, will make a continuance of this corruption dangerous, if not impossible, in the future. **E. F. DUNNE.**

Chicago, Ill.

. . .

The World Thankful for Roosevelt

By Gen. Charles King

In two words, I can readily say what the world and the American people have to be thankful for — Theodore Roosevelt. **GEN. CHARLES KING,**

Supt. Military Depart. St. John's Military Academy, Milwaukee, Wis.

. . .

That We Are Surrounded by Christian Privileges

By Judge G. W. Atkinson (Court of Claims)

The American people, above all others, have been so blessed and favored that they should never cease to give thanks for the privileges they enjoy. Peace, prosperity, progress, educational advantages, young peoples' organizations for the betterment of their condition—all of these and a thousand others which a merciful God has vouchsafed to us, should make us thankful to Him from whom all blessings flow. The one thing I am most grateful for is the fact that I live in a Christian land, and am surrounded by Christian privileges and Christian associations.

G. W. ATKINSON.

Washington, D. C.

. . .

For Increasing Regard to Higher Education

By Dr. Charles F. Thwing, President Western Reserve University

Among the causes of thanksgiving for the American people at the present time, is the increasing regard which they pay to the higher education, as seen in school, college, and university.

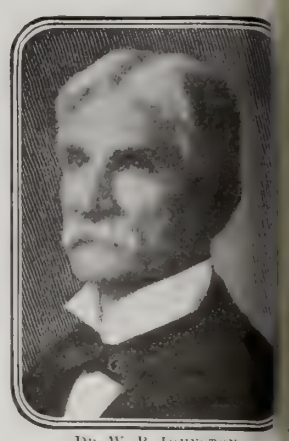
CHARLES F. THWING

. . .

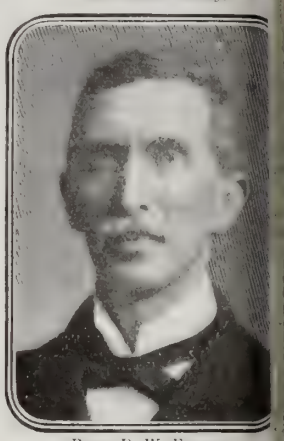
For Educational and Industrial Blessings

By Judge George M. Van Hoesen

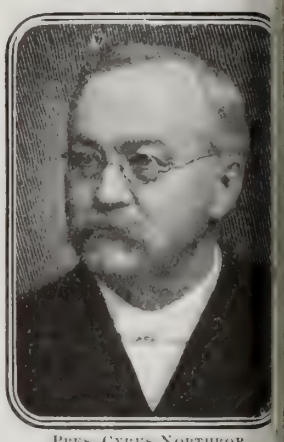
No people had ever more reason to return thanks to God for the treasures that he has bestowed than this nation. For the rich soil, the genial climate, the



Dr. W. P. Johnston
Pres. Geneva College



Pres. D. W. Fisher
Hanover College

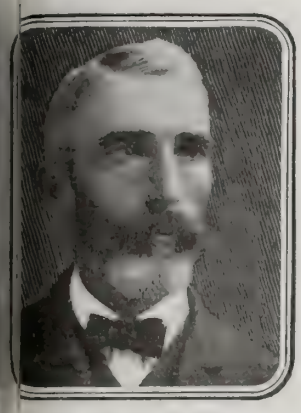


Pres. Cyrus Northrop
University of Minnesota

Hon. G. A. Chamberlain
Governor of Oregon

Hon. E. F. Dunne
Mayor of Chicago

A Great National Symposium for Thanksgiving Day



HON. BRYANT B. BROOKS
Governor of Wyoming

F. EDWIN ELWELL
Sculptor

W. H. MAXWELL
Superintendent of Schools, N. Y.

REV. AMORY H. BRADFORD
Montclair, N. J.

PRESIDENT LEWIS
Western Reserve University

...es, the products of forest and of field, the mighty ...rs, the beauties of nature, the glorious history of our ...oic ancestors, the wisdom of the Constitution our ...efathers made for us, the abundance of our harvests, ... religious liberty, our common schools, the industry of ... people, and the virtues of our women—for these things ...ought to return heartfelt thanks to the Giver of all ...d gifts.

GEORGE M. VAN HOESEN.

...urt of Common Pleas, New York City.

. . .

For the Advance of the Gospel

BY DR. D. W. FISHER, PRESIDENT HANOVER COLLEGE

...et us give thanks for the restoration of peace, so that ...great war is now in progress, and for the advance ...ch the Gospel is making in so many dark lands. As ...he United States, let us give thanks especially for ... wonderfully abundant harvests, and for the wide-...ead awakening of the civic conscience.

D. W. FISHER

. . .

That Intemperance and Mormonism are Doomed

BY DR. W. P. JOHNSTON, PRES. GENEVA COLLEGE, PA.

...he one thing the American people should be thankful ... is, that One sits on a throne who has promised to ...ke all things new, and that we are influenced by his ...rit, and will, ere long, cleanse this land of its intem-...ance and its Mormonism and its wickedness toward ...aker peoples.

W. P. JOHNSTON.

...eaver Falls, Pa.

. . .

That Moral Law is Above All Statutes

BY FLAVEL S. LUTHER, PRESIDENT TRINITY COLLEGE

...t seems to me that the world in general should be ...ecially grateful for evidence of a growing aversion to ...w, and that the American people may well give thanks ... increased keenness of perception of the ethical princi-...s which should govern in making money and in spend-...g money. We are slowly but surely coming to under-...nd that moral law is a thing greater and more ...mprehensive than the juristic definition of a statute.

FLAVEL S. LUTHER.

. . .

That All Things Work Together for Good

BY DR. C. A. BLANCHARD, PRESIDENT, WHEATON COLLEGE

...We should be thankful for all the things that seem ...easant, and for all the things that seem difficult or in-...rious, for "all things work together for good to those ...t love God." I think I am most grateful, perhaps, ... the tokens of peace throughout the whole world. I ... thankful for The Hague Conferences, the one past, ...d the one to come; for The Hague Tribunal; for the ...armament of Peru and Chili; for the peaceful separa-...n of Sweden and Norway. I am sorry about the war ...rit in our own country, but this also will pass away.

CHARLES A. BLANCHARD.

. . .

...or Better Paid Teachers and for Child Labor Laws

...HON. WILLIAM H. MAXWELL, SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, NEW YORK

...The teacher in America has this year certain specific ...sons for being thankful, and as whatever benefits the ...ndition of the teacher reacts to the advantage of the ...ld who is taught, the world has reason to share in ... teacher's rejoicing. Some of the things for which ... teacher should, it seems to me, be thankful are:

...The extension and gradual acceptance of the move-...nt to pay better salaries to those charged with the ...portant function of educating the young. This move-...nt recognizes that the teacher is worthy of more ...n a mere living wage—has a right to the power to ...rchase æsthetic pleasures and some comforts, and to ...tify a taste for needed special education.

...The growing feeling that teaching is a profession, and ...t the teacher merits the social recognition of a profes-...nal because of his influence on the home.

The awakening of parents to the importance of the school and the growth of a desire for greater co-operation.

The gradual abolition of corporal punishment, which is cruel to the child and brutalizing to both child and master.

The enactment of child labor laws and compulsory education statutes, which ensure for little children the right to go to school and grant immunity from early and harmful toil, which might bring them to maturity with stunted bodies and undeveloped minds.

The growth of the thirst for knowledge and the heightening of the standards of art, in a country the literary and artistic history of which has but begun.

WILLIAM H. MAXWELL.

New York City.

. . .

For the Spreading of the Revival Spirit

BY DR. W. DOUGLASS MACKENZIE, PRESIDENT HARTFORD THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

The American people will rejoice in a year of peace within and honor without. The troubles that have occurred have been incidental, and such as are likely to recur yearly in the history of such a nation fighting out its destiny on a basis never yet adopted by any people on earth. But the American people will remember for long that their President was the man who stepped forward and did what no other ruler could, in the peculiar circumstances, have accomplished. He it was who brought Russia and Japan together for their conference; and it is widely suspected that he it was who, when the negotiations threatened to break down, brought such pressure to bear as to compel the more careful reconsideration of the great alternatives of peace and war.

Special reasons for thanksgiving ought to rise in the hearts of Christian people. They will ask not merely about the national prosperity but the spread of the kingdom of God, and they will be thankful that the year has been characterized by such extraordinary movements as the revival in Wales, and Mr. Torrey's work in London; that in America there are so many signs of reawakening interest in the preaching of the Gospel and in what is especially called "reviyal work;" that abroad foreign missionaries report progress; and that especially in Manchuria, under difficulties of the most extraordinary kind, Christian missionaries have once more stood forth as men and women of undaunted courage, of pure self sacrifice, and of simple love for their fellow-men. All that redounds to the glory of the head of the church in any year ought to be made at the Thanksgiving season a matter of special meditation and joy and praise to the God of all the races.

W. DOUGLASS MACKENZIE.

. . .

For Freedom from War and Pestilence

BY BISHOP P. F. STEVENS

In the general prosperity, and the fact that neither war nor pestilence has caused general suffering in our country, the people should see causes for gratitude to God. The fact that, through the actions of our Chief Magistrate, the power and influence of our country in bringing about peace between two strong nations, has won the respect and honor of the world, is cause for national Thanksgiving.

P. F. STEVENS.

Charleston, S. C.

. . .

For the Prevention of Unlawful Combinations

BY BISHOP SAMUEL FALLOWS

We ought to be thankful for the abundant harvests with which we have been favored; for the signal success which has crowned the efforts of our noble and greatly-loved President to bring about peace between Russia and Japan.

We ought to be thankful for the knowledge of the evils which have been attendant upon the financial management of our great life insurance organizations, and the promise of a sure and speedy remedy for them, and for the awakening of the public conscience to the unlawful and unscriptural methods which have been pursued by prominent men in the acquisition of wealth.

We ought to be thankful that the United States Government is deeply in earnest in endeavoring to prevent unlawful combinations in the restraint of trade and in violation of the rights of the common people.

Chicago especially ought to be thankful for the unmistakable intention of its chief of police to rid the city of thugs and murderers, and to drive out of business the gambling fraternity, and the low dives which have been the curse of some of its principal streets.

Chicago, Ill. SAMUEL FALLOWS.

. . .

For All That Makes for Righteousness

BY BISHOP EDWARD FAWCETT

The American people may well be grateful and give thanks to God. Back of all we prize as a people, back of our prosperity, our political situation, our continued development, and back of all the movements that make for righteousness and, therefore, for growth in God—"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Quincy, Ill. EDWARD FAWCETT.

. . .

"Knowledge, with Its Gladdening Streams"

BY BISHOP WILLIAM T. SABINE

I cannot do better than quote that notable Thanksgiving hymn which reads:

Peace, prosperity and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge, with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's higher beams,
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful words and solemn praise.

New York City. WILLIAM T. SABINE.

. . .

That Our Social Condition Is Steadily Rising

BY DR. CYRUS NORTHROP, PRESIDENT, UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

The world in general and the American people in particular, have special reason to be grateful at this thanksgiving season, that Theodore Roosevelt's commanding influence in the world has secured peace between two great warring nations, and his devotion to honesty and his determination to give every man a "square deal," make him a model of the highest manhood to which the young men of America may be pointed in confidence as a most inspiring example.

The American people in particular have special reason for rejoicing, because there is such general comfort in the land; that labor is receiving in some degree an adequate reward; that the products of the soil are abundant and are in demand; and that the general social condition is steadily rising.

The American people have special reason to be grateful because the sense of civic honor is growing and the citizens that have been submerged in dishonesty are slowly rising out of their degradation, and the people who desire decent and honest administration are asserting their power for the improvement in political and civic affairs.

The American people have great cause for thanksgiving on account of the general interest in education; the enlargement of facilities for education, the improved quality of the work done and the character of the general results.

The American people have great cause of gratitude that the men of great wealth are coming also to have a conscience, and to realize their responsibility for the wealth that they have secured, and to know that it is not their own—that they are stewards. And so they are coming to give with generous hand, immense amounts of money for the promotion of education, of religion, and of everything that is for the good of the people.

The American people have cause for gratitude that party spirit is not violent, that wherever a man appears as a champion of genuine reform and is ready to fight for the best things, the good men of all parties are ready to recognize him and to cheer him on in his good work. Under this growing sense of fairness and appreciation of the best things, the prospects for our country for the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1016

A Colportage Tour in Northern Michigan

BY A. P. FITT

Of the Moody Institute, Chicago

VISITING from house to house, and stopping everybody one met on the road, without finding one who professed to be a Christian, but rather who knew he wasn't—who would have thought it possible in the State of Michigan? Such was my experience.

I desired to get first-hand experience of missionary-colportage wagon work in the rural sections of our land, and was kindly favored by a colporteur of the American Baptist Publication Society, who is located in Northern Michigan, and who took me with him for two days. He is a genius in his way, and has had constructed for himself a covered wagon out of a buggy. Though not according to the latest model of the A. B. P. S. wagons, it is practical, and well suited to the needs of his field.

Leaving the town where I joined him, we struck out into the country, to a district where he had arranged for a parlor-meeting to be held that night. Going was slow, because the roads are sandy, and the horse has a heavy load to drag from day to day. Reaching the farmer's house where the meeting was to be held, we put the horse in the barn. Then, filling our pockets with tracts and testaments and papers, we went out to canvass from house to house and invite people to the evening meeting.

We stopped a German at the cross-roads, and had a good talk with him. No, he was not a Christian, but his mother had been, and she had slipped a Bible into his trunk when he left home; and his eyes filled with tears and his voice broke as he told how precious that Bible was, and how it was his custom to read it to his children.

Several men were just stopping work with a threshing machine as we went into a farmyard. As we talked to them individually, we found none were Christians. With one especially did we have an earnest word, and as his wife and little child came near—she was not a Christian either—we had prayer together, standing by the fence, urging them both to receive Christ as their Saviour, and set up the family altar in their home.

Some Sunday School picture cards gave us a chance to speak to the children about Jesus, and then the man of the place came out. Learning our business, he invited us in. There is an organ in the parlor, and we sing some hymns with the girls. There is also a guitar belonging to the farmer's absent son, which has never been tuned. My friend, the colporteur, has a guitar of his own, and so he strings and tunes this one, and soon is playing Gospel hymns. Before we leave, we read a portion of the Bible and have prayer.

The evening parlor meeting is attended by over twenty persons. All the household chairs are put in use, and more seats are provided by improvising benches out of planks supported by soap boxes. The colporteur spreads Bibles, hymn-books and other books on the centre table. We have a brief, hearty service. After some hymns, I speak on a simple Gospel theme, and as most of those present are Swedes, my friend follows with a tender appeal in Swedish on "Come unto Me." Those people have no church nearer than three or four miles—they never go to church, and enjoy no Gospel privileges except as the missionary or colporteur visits them once or twice a year.

Next day we plan to take a district which has never been canvassed by any one—real pioneer work!

What spiritual destitution! The roads are rough, the country undeveloped, the population sparse, but the spiritual need is greatest of all! Home after home where no one is a Christian, or ever thinks about his soul!

"The woman was scrubbing . . . outside the kitchen door"

We want to secure permission to hold a meeting in the schoolhouse this evening, and are directed to the chairman of the school committee. We find him repairing the fence around his home lot. He is a fine-looking, rugged farmer, of over fifty years. Yes, we can have the schoolhouse. No, he is not a Christian—he's an old hypocrite, he says. He once knew what it was, but has never been able to get it back again.

Then follows a pathetic scene. Tears ran down the old man's face as he relates his experience. He had secretly resisted God for months, until at length he surrendered, and tasted fulness of joy. But his wife—herself a Christian—thought him too fanatical, and used to criticize him, and after four years he lost it, and though he would gladly give all to regain it, he is a wicked old hypocrite, he says bitterly.

Others pictures are stamped upon my memory. Or especially that occurred during the afternoon, when we set off to canvass an outlying district, further away among the clearings, where some Swedish families live, few and far between. The woman was scrubbing clothes outside the kitchen door. Three bright children stood in the doorway, drinking in every word as my friend spoke to her about Jesus. Children in every house we visited, but no Sunday School, no one to instruct them in the Scriptures!

It was over two years since public religious services had been held in that neighborhood, and then it was a short series of evangelistic meetings in the schoolhouse.

I had now an opportunity to experience the physical hardships through which colporteurs pass. As night came on, a terrific rain and thunderstorm blew up. The attendance at our meeting was cut to about twenty, but God's Spirit was present. We had to spend the night at a Christian farmer's home three miles distant. What a drive that was! Dark as Erebus, except as the lightning flashes lit up the road; raining in torrents; wind-gusts fierce enough to bend the largest trees, and likely to blow over our wagon; threading our way over corduroy or sandy roads, one false swerve of the wagon being likely to throw us in the marsh or down the bank at the roadside. But, thanks to God, the horse and the covered wagon, we reached our destination dry and safe!

This is only a specimen of the work being done in scores of sections of America by faithful colporteurs and missionaries. Heart-to-heart talks with individuals, Scripture reading, singing and prayer in the homes; parlor and schoolhouse meetings, Gospel literature freely distributed—in every instance—how great is the need that these should be multiplied! Aren't these people worth saving? Whether home or foreign born, they are honest, hard-working people, who gave us a kindly welcome and thanked us for our interest in them, the mothers especially longing for religious privileges for their growing children.

This is a work that the Bible Institute Colportage Association could engage in, if it had enough means to equip wagons and compensate the men. $1,000 would buy a horse and wagon, and pay a man's salary for a year. Would you not like to be responsible for one?

"WHAT IF?"

"YES, I was born a Mormon. My father had four wives. But"—and here the speaker drew herself up with an air of pride, and said with assurance, "I was the daughter of the first wife."

"What if you had been the daughter of either of the others?" said I. "Would you have spoken with the same sense of superiority?"

"No," she admitted; "but of this I am certain—I am glad my mother was the first wife."

This conversation occurred in Salt Lake City, on a recent date. It has haunted the writer ever since. There are children being born to-day in Utah who, twenty years from now, will have that same question to answer. "What if you had been born of the others," and who in shame will be compelled to admit that they were born of the "others."

Polygamy has not ceased among the Mormons. The leaders of the church both practice and teach it. Be the people ever so thrifty, or possessed of all the virtues claimed for them by their admirers, still they are being misled by the powerful hierarchy of the Church, which dictates the policy of their lives.

During my visit, last week, in Salt Lake City, the head of the church, Joseph F. Smith, started on a journey with *one of his wives*. The newspapers commented freely on the fact that he had taken his "wife" (?) Mary with him, and questioned why it had not been his favorite "wife" (?) Edna.

Think of it, oh, my sisters—ye who hold the name of wife as the sacred crown of your womanhood—that there are men and women claiming the privileges of citizenship under the Stars and Stripes, who dare thus defy all law.

To-night, as you "cuddle doon" the precious bairns of your own household, look into their faces and ask the question: "What if?" As the hot blood surges through your being at the very thought of the shame of it, vow then and there, by the power of your love for your own, never to rest until this blot upon child-life, perpetrated in the name of religion, be forever done away.

What effort can you make?

Write to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Tell them you want to help. Send to the great League of Women's Organizations any material aid you can, that they may more freely distribute literature. Pray for the work, those who are leading in it need your prayers. There are men and women out in Utah who have laid down everything that life counts dear, in the hope that conditions may be better for the children now and in the future. Pray for them

Shall we not care because our lives are free, that theirs, forsooth, are grey-tinted with this wretched blight? Rather let us prove our sisterhood, and rise as a unit, demand for these, our own race and nation the high moral ground we claim for ourselves.

Not any one woman can accomplish this, nor any score of women. But when the womanhood of America speaks as one voice, then the nation must listen.

In this beautiful mountain town, surrounded by Nature's fastnesses, set round by the very lavishness of beauty, it does not seem possible that an evil so insidious is menacing our dear land. As I walked from church this morning, with eyes uplifted to the "hills" and spirit attuned to the "peace which passeth understanding," it was hard to believe that less than a day's journey there lay a land under a moral blight that was sapping the very fibre of its people, where men were in a death grapple with a mighty foe.

Will their vision of a better day always be a far dream? Will America forever bear this blot among her stars? Will children forever bear this stigma of shame?

Like the sound of mighty waters, the united voice of American womanhood answers, "No!"

Manitou, Colo. MARY V. GRICE,

Cor. Secretary National Congress of Mothers

THE GATHERING OF THE CHURCHES

The Inter-Church Conference Meets in New York--Greeted by President Roosevelt

err Boyce Tupper, D.D.

ONLY one opinion is expressed among the laity in New York, on the effort being made by the Christian ministers to get into closer union, and that opinion is a cordial approval of their course, and a heartylesire that it may be successful. From the very first m ting of the Inter-Church Conference, at Carnegie Mic Hall, on Nov. 15, there has been sincere good w manifested by the crowds which have filled the vast edice, and ready cheers for every speaker whose words h e tended to harmony and co-operation. It is evident that if the clergy can arrange to work together, th r flocks will not hold back. The people see, even m e clearly than the clergy, the wisdom of united ac on, and deplore the differences which have hitherto p vented cordial co-operation in Christian work. They h e seen what has been done in the business world, a in the political world, by leaders being willing to s t their minor differences and work together to a ieve an object that all have at heart, and they see h much might be done if the leaders in the church w ld follow the same course. The prospect of their d g so, has been hailed by the audiences in this Cference with an enthusiasm which must have convi ed the clergy that the movement is thoroughly p ular, and that it commends itself to the wisdom and c mon sense of the community.

One notable and altogether hopeful feature of the Cference was the number of aged ministers on the p tform. The preponderance of white heads there, w s most impressive. It might have been expected that th progressive step would have been altogether a y ng men's movement, and that what opposition there m ht be would come from the elderly men. But it is n so. The aged speakers have been as enthusiastic a the younger ones. They are eager to forward the p ject, and are earnest in their endeavors to disarm o position, and to greet their brethren of other com- nnions with fraternal affection.

At the first meeting of the Conference, the pastors w o participated in the proceedings belonged respectively to the Reformed Dutch Church, the Lutheran, t Methodist Episcopal, the Presbyterian, the Baptist, a l the Protestant Episcopal churches. The cordial w lcome given to each and all showed how highly they a e esteemed and how heartily the step they are taking c mmands the sympathy of the people. The object of t Conference was briefly explained by Dr. J. Cleveland Cady, who presided. Then there was read an e dorsement from the highest authority in the land, e dently recognizing the importance and value of the p ject contemplated. Mr. Roosevelt wrote:

I have the very highest sympathy with the movement; for insance, I feel that indirectly, in addition to the great good it will c here, it is perfectly possible that the movement may have a v y considerable effect in the Christianizing of Japan, which I f l to be retarded by the divisions among ourselves and by the f ilure to recognize the fact that the Christian Church in Japan m st, of course, assume essentially a Japanese national form.

So you see I have a very real interest in what you are doing, and v y wish it were in my power to attend the meeting as you request, but I regret to say that it is out of the question for me to d so.

I am genuinely sorry to have to write you thus.

A cordial welcome to the Conference from the city, w s extended by Borough President Littleton, in the u avoidable absence of Mayor McClellan. He drew a p rallel between the office-holder and the clergyman, o the fact that both are servants of the public, and expressed the wish that the former were always as faithful a d as patriotic as the latter. It rested, he believed, w th the clergy, to raise the moral tone of the public, a d he was not exaggerating the value of their work, w hen he said that there was no force existing in this R epublic which could be more safely trusted to eradi- c te the low and corrupting conditions of society, than t e men who, Sunday after Sunday, preach the elevating t uths of Christianity. He wished that it was not so c mmon for men doing so useful a work, to have to regard their remuneration as "the substance of things h ped for, the evidence of things not seen."

An eloquent speech by Dr. Charles L. Thompson, S ecretary of the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church, gave the keynote to the ensuing sessions of the Conference. He described the early attitude of the churches as one almost of mutual hostility. Then there had come an era of the "Let alone policy," which was a shade better than hostility, but was a long way from brotherhood. Then came an era of comity. This was brotherhood, but, like the relations of Abram and Lot, it was a division of the land, so that one would not interfere with the other. This had been followed by co-operation in good work. The next step was one that it was hoped this Conference would take —that of federation, the united action in which every denomination would have a part in evangelizing the world and influencing society. That would bring about a solidarity that would powerfully affect the world. That was Christ's desire, that his followers might be one, that the world might believe. Denominationalism had failed to check the tide of scepticism and of indifference. The evidence of the fact could be seen in every daily paper. The world needed faith to lift it above its woes and sorrows, and sins and that faith would come when it saw the churches acting and working together, one in faith and purpose. No church would be asked to give up its denominational flag, but as in that great battle of the war in the charge up the mountain, the flags of the States were so mixed, that none could tell in the distance which were the regiments from Ohio or Massachusetts, yet the whole army was one in its fidelity and purpose; so the churches, as they climbed to the higher ground, would be in union so close that only the omniscient eye could distinguish them, yet they would be a unit in fighting the battle of the Lord. Then at last would Christ's prayer for unity be answered and he would see of the travail of his soul and be satisfied.

W. H. Roberts, D.D., LL.D.

A significant feature of the Conference was the fact that most of the speakers were eager to point out spheres in which a federation of the churches might act with advantage. Already, before federation is organized, its work is laid out and an extensive programme is outlined. The natural inference is that if so much work is waiting to be done, and if, as is the general opinion, federation be the agent to accomplish it, there should be no time lost in bringing that federation to pass.

A prominent instance in point was Bishop Doane's earnest appeal for a reform of our marriage customs, He pleaded for more care on the part of clergymen, who are now in many cases ready to marry any couple who present themselves, no matter how young or how careless they may be. He pleaded with the clergy to impress on their people the sanctity of the relation, and by their own care in performing the ceremony to impart a consciousness of its high moral obligations. A federation of the churches, bringing the clergy up to this standard, would, he believed, be useful in checking the growing frequency of divorce in the United States.

J. B. Devins, D.D.

The great and threatening problem of poverty was another topic which was pressed on the attention of the Conference by Dr. Henry Van Dyke. He rightly contended that the churches could not afford to ignore this terrible problem, which is too great for any one denomination to solve. United action by the whole Christian community, he insisted, was needed to keep the country from drifting into indifference to the misery endured by the class which, by social conditions, is condemned to hopeless poverty. The churches, speaking with united voice through their federation, could protest against the cruel, heartless competition which made the poor poorer every day. A broader sympathy with the wage-earner, an insistence on his right to a living wage, and a protest against the accumulation of vast fortunes at the expense of the toiling millions, were needed, and they could come only through the teaching of Christianity continually given by a united church.

The decision of the Committee to exclude Unitarians from the movement elicited a stinging rebuke from Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, president of the great Baptist University. "I would not like," he said, "to be a candidate for any heaven from which James Martineau and William Ellery Channing were excluded." Another eloquent speaker summarized the spirit of the Conference when he said: "We hope to have the Christian bodies standing shoulder to shoulder in all great movements for righteousness, such as marriage and divorce, social evils, child labor, and the relation of labor to capital." The success of federation in New York had been proved, said Dr. Laidlaw, the secretary of the movement in that city, and he enumerated some of the practical results, citing the establishment of a people's park, summer playgrounds for children, two Settlements applying the Gospel, a co-operative parish system for neighborhood visitation, and church attention given to crippled children.

The practical, definite outcome of the Conference is not known at the period of writing. It may take months to properly elaborate in a working form. The general idea is so good that it would be a pity for it to be spoiled by hasty organization. The English system may serve as a model, but must necessarily be modified to allow for differences in the extent of territory to be covered. One important feature, however, will probably be retained. It is, that representatives on the central body shall be representatives of territory, not of denominations. It has been found in England that this provision has been conducive to harmony and success. The local unions, of course, elect their own officers, and it has been learned by experience that it is better for them to elect the national representatives than that the denominations should elect them. By this means rivalry is avoided, and the central committee becomes representative of the churches at large, hailing from sections, and being the most suitable men in those sections, regardless of denominational affiliations.

The results of federation in England are such as would be welcomed here. The Federation Council has arranged missions which have resulted in large additions to the churches; it has organized crusades for checking the liquor traffic; for preventing the desecration of the Lord's Day; for the suppression of gambling, and for promoting social purity. Recently it has taken up the work of providing homes for working girls, through an organization of Girls' Guilds, which has done a magnificent work in protecting the girls from temptation and caring for them at the critical period of life. Thus, in the social world, as well as in the political world, federation has found useful occupation, while attending to its primary object of promoting spirituality and extending the evangelization of the country.

The Union of the Churches

WHAT a gathering! What a host!
From the boundary to the coast.
Messages by every post,
Union in the air.
Side by side they bow the knee
Holy Father, unto thee.
Love is pulsing full and free
In each heartfelt prayer.

Highest work have they to do.
Ever by God's faithful few,
Saint and prophet, tried and true,
Are his victories won.
Mightiest foes have they to fight,
O thou, Guardian of the right.
Give them wisdom, give them might—
Let thy will be done.

Heart to heart they're drawing nearer,
Eye to eye they're seeing clearer,
Ties of brotherhood grow dearer,
As they onward go.
Strong in union let them stand.
Heart to heart and hand to hand,
"Solid front" throughout the land,
Turned toward the foe.

Pittsfield, Me. MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editc

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIA HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matt

Thanksgiving

WHAT an overwhelming array of reasons for thankfulness, as a nation, as communities and as individuals, is presented in the Symposium which appears in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to-day. These communications are the spontaneous expressions of nearly half a hundred of the warmest hearts and soundest heads in the country, and they are to be accepted as in the highest sense representative of the real feelings of the whole American people at this Thanksgiving season. Every letter is a sermon in epitome—short, fervent, epigrammatic, and essentially suited to the time and spirit of the occasion.

There is a very notable unanimity among the distinguished contributors, in placing foremost as a cause for national thankfulness the great awakening of the civic conscience, which is cleansing our cities as though by fire. The people, no less than those in authority, are rising to the appreciation of a higher and nobler standard of public service. There is a strong and irresistible movement in favor of a more rigid accountability and more honest methods in all enterprises in which the people have a direct interest. Corporate power is no longer uncontrolled. Every day is making clearer to the possessors of wealth their duties and responsibilities, and the fact that riches are less a personal possession than a trusteeship. Great wealth acquired through doubtful means, is now seen to bring dishonor to its possessor.

On social and industrial lines, too, the improvement is so marked as to be a cause of general thankfulness. There is now more consideration for the worker than ever before, and his relations with the employer are steadily improving.

Our national government has contributed to the general feeling of gratification by its administrative reforms and the wholesome check it has applied to corporate lawlessness. These, honestly followed out, cannot fail to be effective in bringing about a higher standard of morality in public affairs. Great blessing has resulted from our intervention in behalf of the peace of the world, and the remembrance of this fact constitutes one of the chief joys of Thanksgiving time.

Last, but not least, the great Family of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers throughout the globe, have special cause for thanksgiving. The glorious Gospel is advancing in all lands, and Christ is now preached to every nation under the sun. Civilization and humanity are extending on every hand. With peace and plenty at home, with countless blessings around us, such as our forefathers never knew, and with unshaken faith that He who hears our prayers and prospers every good work will continue his loving care of all His children, we would be ungrateful indeed if we did not feel that we had unusual cause for gratitude.

Let us not fail, at this joyous season, to remember the poor within our gates. If we make their portion a liberal one by our gifts, we may cheer their hearts and comfort their lonely lot, and in doing so we shall make doubly sweet our own enjoyment of the Thanksgiving festival.

The Jewish Persecution

OVER in Russia, bedlam is let loose. No Thanksgiving there. The Gog and Magog of Ezekiel seem to have spread their baleful wings above the ill-fated empire. After ages of oppression and cruelty, a down-trodden and oppressed people, steeped to the lips in superstition with ignorance, are not ready for freedom. They turn and rend the Hebrews, who arouse their envy by being better educated, better mannered, more thrifty, and more intelligent than their neighbors. During the centuries, history repeats itself. Always there is the same shameful brutality shown to the Jew. It is an ineffaceable blot upon Christendom that this should be.

Over here in New York, a meeting was held the other day which presents in startling contrast the difference between the enlightenment of a true Christian civilization, and the darkness of a half-dead religion. Jew and Gentile met together in a Baptist sanctuary. Clergymen of varying creeds and Jewish rabbis in turn addressed the people. A Scotchman, whose liberality is as great as his common sense, headed the list of benefactions with ten thousand dollars. Jew and Christian united in making liberal contributions to aid the starving and persecuted Hebrews, trampled under the heel of hate and wrath in Russia.

It is a pre-millennial sign. We need not yet despair. Somehow out of all the tangles, there is coming the smoothness and the straightness of a better day. Somehow, after the drenching of human blood, there shall spring up and flower the white blossoms of a deathless liberty and a shining peace. Though there be tumult and clamor, greed and rapacity, fury and anger, there is coming before very long the blessedness of a new civilization, and "God's in his heaven, all's right with the world."

The Woman's Memorial

THE time for the presentation of the Women's Memorial to the United States Senate is near at hand. To every reader who desires to aid the success of this great national movement for the purification of Congress from the influence of the polygamous Mormon hierarchy, and for the protection of the American home, we would say: "Write to the United States Senators from your State at once, if you have not already done so; urge them to support the Memorial and to give voice and vote in its behalf at the earliest opportunity. The women of our land have begun this movement with the double purpose of ridding the Senate of a Mormon Apostle who is unworthy to make laws for the American people, and of securing the passage of a Constitutional Amendment absolutely prohibiting polygamy in every State of the Union.

When the Committee on Privileges and Elections submits its report of the Smoot investigation, the whole question will then come up before the Senate. That report cannot be smothered in Committee. The united voices of the mothers and daughters of the country demand that it shall not be juggled, but publicly and fairly presented, and that the conclusions and recommendations of the Committee be rendered clearly and unequivocally. But before that report comes, it is important that every Senator from every State should know how his constituents stand upon this great national question.

Write the letters, then, to your Senators without delay, and let them be brief and to the point. A united front and prompt action now, may go very far toward deciding the battle.

The Martyrs in China

"The Noble Army of Martyrs Praise Thee, O God!"

IN the chorus of that triumphant praise there mingle new voices, voices of those who have witnessed for Christ to the death, in China, within a few days. The brief story of the murder of Dr. Eleanor Chestnut, Mr. and Mrs. John Rodgers Peale, Mrs. Machle and her daughter Amy, at Lien Chow, has saddened many hearts in this land. Mr. and Mrs. Peale were new missionaries, who left this country for their field only last August. Dr. Chestnut has been doing the beneficent work of a medical missionary for some years. The outbreak was unexpected, and the missionaries were greatly beloved by the people around them. In the last year, Dr. Chestnut treated more than five thousand patients. Dr. Machle, whose wife and daughter were killed, during the same time in the men's hospital treated more than seven thousand patients. These devoted missionaries belonged to the Presbyterian Board, and the loss suffered by that great Church is a loss which awakes the deepest sympathy in every evangelical communion.

At the first glance, it would seem as if so costly a sacrifice were not needed, but there is no waste in God's economy. These precious lives, laid down at the hands of a cruel and senseless mob, utterly ungrateful, utterly reckless, will not have been offered up in vain. How terrible must be the darkness! How extreme the need of a people who can requite kindness in such a way as this! More missionaries will go to take the place of those who have fallen. At the door of selfish and indefensible exclusion policy on the part of the American Government, perhaps lies the blame for these last deaths of those who have lived and died in the far-off land.

Our New Serial

IN next week's issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will appear the opening chapters of a new and brilliant serial, "The Chariots of the Lord," by Joseph Hocking, the well-known English author. Mr. Hocking's works have already attained a wide popularity on both sides of the Atlantic, although the coming story will be the first from his pen to appear in these pages.

In "The Chariots of the Lord," the author deals with that extremely picturesque period of English history—the seventeenth century. It was an age of religious intolerance, of prelatical persecution, when to be a dissenter from the church favored by the crown meant a quick path to the pillory, a cart-tail whipping, or even the gallows itself.

Introducing in his story many of the leading characters of that stirring time (among them the notorious Lord Jeffreys and the sainted Richard Baxter), Mr. Hocking has woven a tale of such wonderful interest, so full of pathos and of romance, yet so true to history and the records of those days, that no reader will fail to be attracted and delighted. Further, it is a story full of that quality of spiritual helpfulness which is characteristic of all of this author's literary work. We believe it will be universally read, and wherever read, it will assuredly be appreciated.

Among the Workers

—THE FRENCH Y. W. C. A., of New York City, has opened its new headquarters at No. 34 West Eighteenth Street, New York. This is the beginning of what seems likely to prove a good work. O. Buensod is president, and R. Delay secretary.

—THE UNION GOSPEL MISSION of New Orleans has conducted meetings during the prevalence of the yellow fever in that city, and its workers have been active in their spiritual duties even in the face of the dread scourge. It is situated at No. 1811 Magnolia Street, E. A. Vail, Superintendent.

—REV. WILBUR F. CHAPMAN'S recent address, at the Commercial Club of Minneapolis, during the revival, has been much discussed by the thoughtful business men of that city. It dealt with the widespread disregard in business circles for the old-time principles of integrity, honor and Christian manhood. Dr. Chapman, in his work there, represented a committee of more than three Minneapolis business men, who control millions of capital and employ thousands of men, women, boys and girls.

—FROM JAMAICA, W. I., comes the news of an astonishing revival wave which has swept over many towns and villages on the West Indian Island. Kingston, Hannah Town, St. Andrew's, St. Mary's, Spanish Town, and many other localities, report hundreds of conversions. Revs. S. R. Braithwaite, E. A. Bell, J. K. Isham, E. B. Hopkins, Rev. Dr. Prowd, Rev. Mr. Mellop, Rev. T. Gordon, and Rev. G. Somers are among the workers. The revival began at a C. E. meeting in St. John's Church, Hannah Town. Many children are among the converts.

Delighted with the "Cruise"

I acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of "The Cruise of the Eight Hundred." I am delighted with it, and expect to have many pleasant hours from its perusal, and enjoy the pleasure of the voyage, without the fatigue, through its wonderful pages.

Philipsburg, East Canada. MISS H. N. CHEESMAN.

* * *

Myself and family are delighted with the "Cruise of the Eight Hundred." It gives very graphically a continuous picture of the notable trip which we wanted to take, but could not, to the World's Sunday School Convention at Jerusalem. The illustrations are fine, a panorama of just the scenes that every Bible-lover loves to look upon as they are to-day.

We get value received in reading THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, but wish to thank you for the premium book. It is worth many times its cost. MRS. M. M. ANDREW.

Bay City, Mich.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

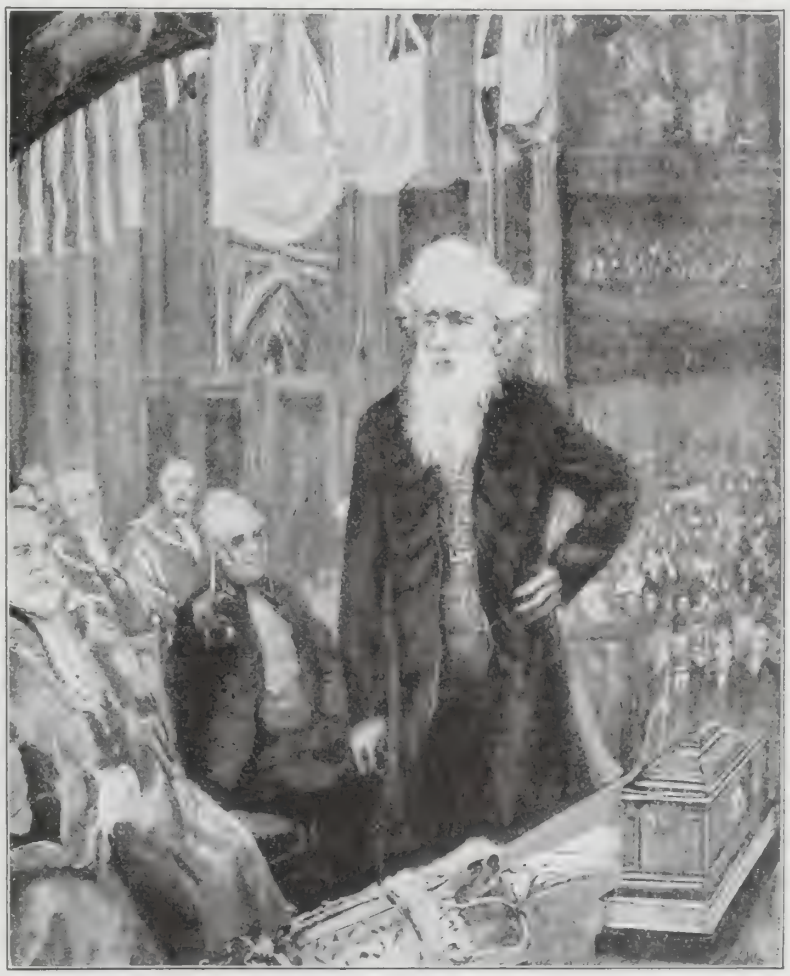
Gen. Booth Honored

ALMOST unprecedented in the annals of the City of London was the honor recently conferred on General Booth, the head of the Salvation Army. Princes, distinguished statesmen, victorious generals have been recognized by the great Corporation, but it is something unique for the chief of a distinctly religious organization to be made a freeman of the City of London. None of the quaint ceremonies were omitted from the ancient observance. The General having received notice of the honor to be done him, went to the Guildhall, escorted by a thousand of his officers. He was accompanied by his son Bramwell Booth, by his son-in-law Booth Tucker, and by seven other Commissioners. On his arrival he made the customary oath that he would be "good and true," would keep the King's peace," would be obedient to the Lord Mayor of the City" and would not "join in any gathering or conspiracy against the peace of the King." He was then escorted to the dais and took his seat beside the Lord Mayor. The City Chamberlain then made the formal presentation of the precious document, with the resolution of the Court ordering the gift. These were enclosed in a richly carved oak casket. As is usual in such cases to have the casket of gold, but at Gen. Booth's own request, a wooden one was used, and the difference in the value, amounting to $500, was given to the funds of the Salvation Army. The City Chamberlain outlined the services rendered to the people of the city, which were thus officially recognized, and expressed the desire of the Corporation that such services should be suitably noticed. For the man who had initiated a work so beneficent, he said: "There could be no adequate earthly reward. Of him it might be said, 'The poor thy clients and heaven's smile thy fee.' But this imperial city, through its Corporation, was pleased to recognize publicly its indebtedness and mark its gratitude by placing the name of William Booth on the register of her honorary citizens—a register which already bore the names of Britain's best and most valued sons." Concluding, he said: "The citizens of London are proud, General Booth, to offer you, through me, the right hand of fellowship and to receive into their body one whose aim has been the rescue of the hopeless and the elevation of human nature. On behalf of the Lord Mayor, the Court of Aldermen and the Court of Common Council, I beg to ask your acceptance of this casket containing the copy of your freedom." In accepting the honor, Gen. Booth referred to the colloquy cast on the Salvation Army in its early days and described the objects it had sought to accomplish. The honor done him that day was an evidence of the measure of success it had attained. Much still remained to be done, and though now in his seventy-seventh year, he hoped yet to live to see a still larger work achieved than in the past. In the evening, the event was celebrated by the giving of a dinner to 5,000 homeless persons, at the Shelters which the Army has established in the poor districts of the city.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will preserve him and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth." (Ps. 41: 1, 2.)

Russian Disorders

Social and business and political disturbances increase in Russia. A prominent editor being asked why the liberal promises of the Czar and Count Witte did not produce tranquillity, seeing that they were larger than even the Extremists had originally demanded, replied that "the government was distrusted, and that no one could tell how soon the Czar might discharge Count Witte and re-establish the autocracy and the still more dreaded bureaucracy. The government was in the position of a bankrupt trader, with whom business could be done only on a basis of cash down." An act which increases this distrust is the proclamation of martial law in Poland. Encouraged by the concessions granted to the Finns, the Poles petitioned for similar autonomy. The Czar's answer was to put all the ten provinces of Poland under rigorous military rule. This fact becoming known, caused general exasperation throughout the empire and a profound conviction that the Czar was not sincere in the promises he was making to European Russia, shall be granted to the peasants on easy terms. It is stated that the land will be divided into fifteen-acre farms, and will be surrendered to landless peasants for payments covering thirty-five years. A concession so enormous would, a year ago, have filled the hearts of the peasants with joy and gratitude, but now it may not satisfy them. Like the political concessions, it may have been made too late. When a government yields through fear what it would not yield from any other motive, its days are numbered. No one can predict with any confidence what the future will be, but there is reason to fear that, whether the insurrection succeeds or is suppressed, there will be an appalling sacrifice of life.



Gen. Booth Acknowledging the Municipal Honor, in the Guildhall, London

Russia. A general strike was immediately ordered by the labor unions as a protest against the coercion in Poland. Every train in and out of St. Petersburg ceased running, the factories were closed and no newspapers could be issued. Count Witte issued an appeal to the strikers, addressed to "Brother Workmen," begging them to return to work. No notice, however, was taken of his request. How long the strike will last cannot be predicted, but it will probably not be long, as the unions are greatly impoverished.

An ominous feature of present conditions is that the peasants are rising. Their numbers are so largely in excess of the workingmen, and they are so much more ignorant, that an outbreak among them, if it became general, would be immensely more dangerous. It is reported from districts of the interior that they are pillaging the property of their landlords and are setting fire to their mansions. Probably with a view of checking the rising at the outset, the Czar issued a manifesto, promising that a large part of the Imperial lands, which constitute nearly a third of

"The Lord hath broken the staff of the wicked and the sceptre of the rulers; he who smote the people in wrath is persecuted and none hindereth." (Isa. 14: 5, 6.)

Co-operation in Immigration

A special agent from the Immigration Bureau in Washington, D. C., has been sent to London, to confer with the British authorities on the subject of undesirable immigrants. The British Parliament at its last session passed a law excluding criminals and immigrants of a certain type. Our agent is commissioned to make arrangements with the British authorities for information to be sent here of all such persons whom they have excluded, so that, if failing to effect a settlement in England, they come to this country, our own inspectors may be on the alert to detect them. The agent is also instructed to examine and report on the padrone system of Italy, and on the various measures adopted in European lands to get rid of undesirable citizens by assisting them to emigrate. In this way, it is hoped that both countries may cease to be made a refuge for the refuse of Europe. Thus it will become increasingly difficult for the wrongdoer, however repentant he may be, to make a new start in another land. What a blessing it is that Christ makes no such restrictions in his kingdom, but authorizes his servants to promise admission to every penitent soul.

Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out (John 6: 37).

Coffined in Steel

A strange burial service took place a few days ago, near the Mudvale Steel Works, in Pennsylvania. It was of the bodies of two employees in the works, who lost their lives in an accident there. They were working in a crucible pit, when a mass of molten steel, weighing eighty tons, was suddenly released and poured upon them. They must have been converted into ashes and gas in the fraction of a second. Not a vestige of their bodies or of their garments survived that intense heat. The company sympathized with the families of the men in their sorrow, that even the sad satisfaction of burying their bodies was denied them, and were, besides, shocked at the idea of metal permeated with human bodies being used for any purpose. It was therefore decided to cut away the lower portion of the mass, which must have been the part that consumed them. This was reverently interred with appropriate exercises in the vicinity of the works. It must have seemed very strange to the mourners to hear the prayers being offered over that mass of steel. Yet the condition of the body, whether turned to dust in the grave or decaying at the bottom of the sea, or as in this case, combined with inert material, cannot affect the safety of the soul if in life it has been committed to Christ.

I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day (II. Tim. 1: 12).

A Wedding-Dress Dedicated

An interesting meeting of veterans of the Civil War is shortly to be held in Colorado, to celebrate the transfer of a flag. A romantic interest attaches to the relic. It appears that a young man of Missouri, who had been married only a few months when the war broke out, volunteered, and became captain of a company in the Confederate service. In his first letter home he told his wife that the company had no flag. The government was spending everything for the necessaries of life, and there was little prospect of getting a flag. The wife, however, was equal to the occasion. She took down the white silk dress in which she had been married, and cut it in strips. Another dress supplied the needed red, and from one or two hats she cut the blue. Thus furnished, the flag was made and forwarded to the young soldier at the front. The flag was carried in many battles, was riddled with bullets, and worn to tatters; eventually in a battle it was captured by the captain of a Colorado company. It is only recently that he learned the story of the construction of the flag. He made inquiries, and found that the woman who made it was dead, but her husband is still living. He proposes to restore it to him, believing that a relic endeared by the tenderest of a wife's sacrifice must be precious to him. All the surviving veterans of both regiments have been invited to meet and witness the restoration of the battle-scarred relic. That woman must have had an intense love for the cause to enable her to overcome the sentimental value she naturally placed on her wedding dress. Where there is true devotion, sacrifices become a delight.

Rev. Mr. Ruliffson, the Founder

THE BOWERY MISSION ANNIVERSARY

IT HAS STOOD FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS A BEACON LIGHT TO WANDERERS IN SIN

J. G. Hallimond, Superintendent

THE Twenty-Sixth Anniversary of the opening of the Bowery Mission was held on Sunday, November 12th. The Anniversary Sermon was preached by the Rev. J. Ross Stevenson, D.D., in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, and was listened to by a large and sympathetic congregation. It was peculiarly appropriate and forcible.

A very large crowd assembled at the evening meeting in the Mission. Here the two principal addresses were delivered by the Rev. John Bancroft Devins, D.D., the editor of *The Observer*, and the Rev. Wm. C. Stinson, D.D., pastor of the Boulevard Reformed Church. Dr. Devins spoke in the heartiest terms of commendation of the three CHRISTIAN HERALD benovolences, viz.: The Children's Home at Mont-Lawn, the Indian Orphanages, and the Bowery Mission. He declared, that, from his personal observation, he believed that the Christian Church had never witnessed more beautiful work than had been done by these institutions; that he had seen himself, hundreds of children in India whose lives had been undoubtedly saved by the efforts of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers. There was no name more loved and honored, either in America or in India, he said, than that of Dr. Louis Klopsch. Very skilfully, Dr. Devins brought his address around from these manifestations of the Christ-Spirit to the practical question, which he drove home with great force: "What think ye of Christ?"

. . .

Dr. Stinson is one of the most popular and powerful of New York City pastors, and a frequent visitor to the Bowery Mission. He declared that all over this country, even in far-away California, he had come across Christian men who were brought to Christ in the Bowery Mission.

Dr. DeWitt Nelson, a city physician, read the Scriptures; Mr. George Simmons of Brooklyn, Mr. Joseph Fisher of Newark, a converted saloon-keeper, and others, sang and spoke, and many thrilling testimonies of redeemed men were given.

. . .

The Bowery Mission was never busier than at the present time. Dr. O'Hanlon's Question and Answer Bible Class is being welcomed with great enthusiasm. Preparations are being made for the Thanksgiving and Christmas services, and for the Early Morning Breakfasts, which commence on Thanksgiving morning. Almost every evening during the winter months the Mission platform is occupied by some prominent city minister. Amongst the names of those who have undertaken to preach are: Bishop Coadjutor Greer, Rev. R. L. Paddock, D.D., Rev. W. Knight McGown, D.D., Rev. Karl Reiland, Rev. A. Duane Pell, D.D., Rev. H. Mottet, D.D., Rev. R. R. Claiborne, D.D, Rev. L. C. Rich, D.D., Rev. W. Everett Johnson, D.D., Rev. A. J. Derbyshire, D.D., Rev. J. P. Peters, D.D., Rev. J. T. Patey, D.D., all of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Amongst the Methodist Episcopal ministers are Rev. Wallace McMullen, D.D., Rev. George E. Strobridge, D.D., Rev. William A. Stonehill, Rev. C. W. McPherson, Rev. Robert Bagnell, Rev. R. E. Bell, D.D., Rev. J. R. Henry, D.D., Rev. T. S. Bond, D.D., Rev. C. L. Goodell, D.D. From the Presbyterian Church, Rev. George Alexander, D.D., Rev. A. P. Atterbury, D.D., Rev. J. B. Devins, D.D., Rev. A. H. Evans, D.D., Rev. J. Lewis Clark, D.D. From the Baptist Church, Rev. E. Holloway, D.D., Rev. A. B. McLaurin, D.D., Rev. P. McGregor, D.D., Rev. E. J. Holden, Rev. K Boyce Tupper, D.D., Rev. C. J. Keevil, D.D., Rev. B. Bosworth, D.D., Rev. R. J. Davies, D.D. From Congregational Church, Rev. H. A. Stimson, D. Rev. C. E. Jefferson, D.D., Rev. F. Lynch, D. Rev. R. G. Davey and Rev. S. H. Cox.

The work of soul-saving never shows any sign abatement. Some of the most wonderful rescues Mission has ever known have been made during rec weeks. On the Sunday evening of the anniversary letter was handed in to the Superintendent from who was for several years a medical man in Penns vania and who was recently reclaimed. The follow is an extract from it:

. . .

"Two weeks ago to-day I did not expect to see other sun rise. I was desperate, discouraged, and l come to a point where I could not reason. I had f gotten God's promises, and although I went throu the form of prayer daily, I failed to realize that could help me. His loving mercy, however, led me the Mission House and yourself, and my urgent te poral needs were attended to by you. I cannot fi words to express my gratitude for all you have done me. This home in the Memorial House is heaven af the miseries I have gone through, and I feel returni strength every day. My mother's address is——. you can spare the time, a few words from you telli her of my rescue will be greatly appreciated. I a not exaggerating when I say that your interest sav me from a suicide's grave. God bless you."

Thanksgiving Time Then and Now

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

THANKSGIVING, starting as a New England festival, has spread over the newer States of the Union; across the waves of the Pacific to the Phillipines, and to every spot of earth where an American has his permanent or temporary abode. If it be but one lone citizen of the Republic, pacing the streets of a foreign city, strange tongues babbling in his ears, strange signs upon the streets; his mind turns on Thanksgiving morning to home and country, to turkey and mince pie.

The Puritans instituted the custom of a harvest feast, in thankfulness for peace, a bountiful crop; blessings that came not too often in those days of famine and of savage onslaught. The date of observance has varied, gradually being pushed back to the last of November, when the supplies were in and the long winter was hovering like a besieging army of snow and ice at the very doors. The religious element was never forgotten in the old days of beaver hat and poke bonnet. The preparations for Thanksgiving were begun, not a day, or two days, before the feast, but a full week before Thanksgiving, and, on the morning designated in the stately proclamation of the governor, the entire family went early, to give thanks for the blessings of the year.

A picturesque sight it was, this morning parade to church, in the early thirties, the time chosen by our artist for the cover picture. The men had not adopted the sombre costume of today. Coat and waistcoat were of many colors, sometimes of plaids of such varied hue as to rival Joseph's over-garment of famous memory. The costume of the women, with its ruffles, hoop skirt, voluminous shawls, silk-lined and plumed bonnet, makes one dou if our grandmothers had as their chi desire the simplicity so often harp upon by people of the stamp of "l us go back."

The new Thanksgiving is on broader and more Christian bas Before we gather around the fami board we look out for the sick a poverty-stricken family living in alley some blocks away. Right a left people are working so that that morning rich and poor may sa "We thank Thee."

Preparing the Thanksgiving Dinner at the Old Farm

LET US GIVE THANKS

FOR all that God in mercy sends:
For health and children, home a friends,
For comfort in the time of need,
For every kindly word and deed,
For happy thoughts and holy talk,
For guidance in our daily walk—
For everything give thanks!

For beauty in this world of ours,
For verdant grass and lovely flowers,
For song of birds, for hum of bees,
For the refreshing summer breeze,
For hill and plain, for streams a wood,
For the great ocean's mighty flood—
In everything give thanks!

For the sweet sleep which comes wit night,
For the returning morning's light,
For the bright sun that shines on high,
For the stars glittering in the sky;
For these and everything we see,
O Lord! our hearts we lift to Thee.
For everything give thanks!

ELLIN ISABELLE TUPPE

This Explains Just HOW We Do It

EVERY Year **The Christian Herald** Manages, by Dint of Exceptional Business Enterprise, to Offer **Premiums** that Cause Even Experienced Publishers to Exclaim: "How Can They Do It? How Can They Give so Much Value for so Little Money?" The Explanation is Found in the Enormous Quantities Used. We Never Issue a Work of which We Print Less Than **Twenty-five Thousand Copies.** Of a Certain Premium We Issued as Many as **650,000** Volumes. This Enormous Consumption Enables us to Secure our Paper, Printing and Binding at the Lowest Figures, while the Initial Expenses are Distributed over this Great Output, Reducing the Charge Against Each Volume or Set to a Veritable Minimum.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

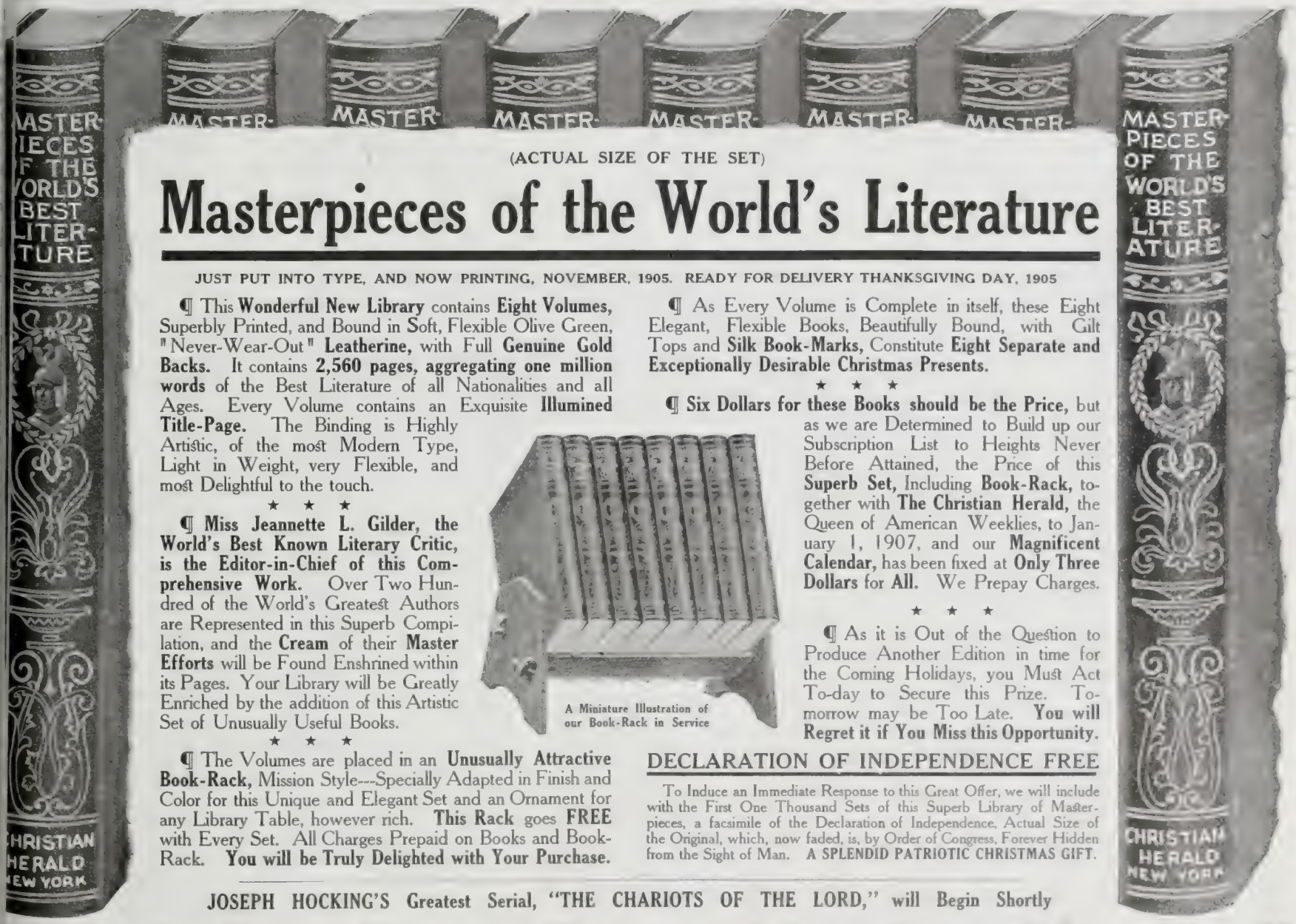
This will Make it Plain to the Reader Why we Can Make such a Remarkable Offer as the following, in which we Give **Eight Superb Volumes,** Compiled by Jeannette L. Gilder, the World's Most Noted Literary Critic, Aggregating **2,560** Pages, Exquisitely Bound; a Suitable **Book-Rack; The Christian Herald** for One Year, and Our Lovely **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar,** All for **Only Three Dollars,** with the Guarantee to Refund the Money if Not Entirely Satisfied.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Remember that this Set is Entirely New, put into Type in the **Fall of 1905;** Printed on Excellent Paper, Beautifully Bound in "Never-Wear-Out" **Leatherine,** with Full, Genuine Gold Backs, and Delivered **ALL Charges Prepaid.**

JEANNETTE L. GILDER
Eminent Author and Critic

Eight Volumes, 2,560 Pages and Book-Rack to Match



(ACTUAL SIZE OF THE SET)

Masterpieces of the World's Literature

JUST PUT INTO TYPE, AND NOW PRINTING, NOVEMBER, 1905. READY FOR DELIVERY THANKSGIVING DAY, 1905

¶ This **Wonderful New Library** contains **Eight Volumes,** Superbly Printed, and Bound in Soft, Flexible Olive Green, "Never-Wear-Out" **Leatherine,** with Full **Genuine Gold Backs.** It contains **2,560 pages, aggregating one million words** of the Best Literature of all Nationalities and all Ages. Every Volume contains an Exquisite **Illumined Title-Page.** The Binding is Highly Artistic, of the most Modern Type, Light in Weight, very Flexible, and most Delightful to the touch.

★ ★ ★

¶ **Miss Jeannette L. Gilder, the World's Best Known Literary Critic, is the Editor-in-Chief of this Comprehensive Work.** Over Two Hundred of the World's Greatest Authors are Represented in this Superb Compilation, and the **Cream** of their **Master Efforts** will be Found Enshrined within its Pages. Your Library will be Greatly Enriched by the addition of this Artistic Set of Unusually Useful Books.

★ ★ ★

¶ The Volumes are placed in an **Unusually Attractive Book-Rack,** Mission Style---Specially Adapted in Finish and Color for this Unique and Elegant Set and an Ornament for any Library Table, however rich. **This Rack** goes **FREE** with Every Set. All Charges Prepaid on Books and Book-Rack. **You will be Truly Delighted with Your Purchase.**

A Miniature Illustration of our Book-Rack in Service

¶ As Every Volume is Complete in itself, these Eight Elegant, Flexible Books, Beautifully Bound, with Gilt Tops and **Silk Book-Marks,** Constitute **Eight Separate and Exceptionally Desirable Christmas Presents.**

★ ★ ★

¶ **Six Dollars for these Books should be the Price,** but as we are Determined to Build up our Subscription List to Heights Never Before Attained, the Price of this **Superb Set,** Including **Book-Rack,** together with **The Christian Herald,** the Queen of American Weeklies, to January 1, 1907, and our **Magnificent Calendar,** has been fixed at **Only Three Dollars** for **All.** We Prepay Charges.

★ ★ ★

¶ As it is Out of the Question to Produce Another Edition in time for the Coming Holidays, you Must Act To-day to Secure this Prize. To-morrow may be Too Late. **You will Regret it if You Miss this Opportunity.**

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE FREE

To Induce an Immediate Response to this Great Offer, we will include with the First One Thousand Sets of this Superb Library of Masterpieces, a facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, Actual Size of the Original, which, now faded, is, by Order of Congress, Forever Hidden from the Sight of Man. **A SPLENDID PATRIOTIC CHRISTMAS GIFT.**

JOSEPH HOCKING'S Greatest Serial, "THE CHARIOTS OF THE LORD," will Begin Shortly

Here is Our Great Proposition in a Nut-Shell

To Induce You to Subscribe to **The Christian Herald,** the Brightest and Best Family Magazine in the World—Published Every Wednesday, Fifty-two times a year—We Will Send, **All Charges Prepaid,** on Receipt of **ONLY THREE DOLLARS, The Christian Herald,** from Date of Your Order to **Jan. 1, 1907,** our **Library of Masterpieces,** consisting of **Eight** Beautiful Volumes entitled, **"Masterpieces of the World's Literature,"** with Artistic **Book-Rack,** as Described Above; a Life-Size Facsimile of the **Declaration of Independence,** and our Lovely **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar** for **1906.** For **The Christian Herald** and **Calendar** only, send **$1.50.** Foreign Postage $1 Extra.

We Refund Your Money Immediately if your Order Comes **Too Late,** or if you are **Not Altogether Pleased. No Need of Explanation. Act To-Day.** Address:

THE LOVELIEST CALENDAR EVER PUBLISHED—FREE

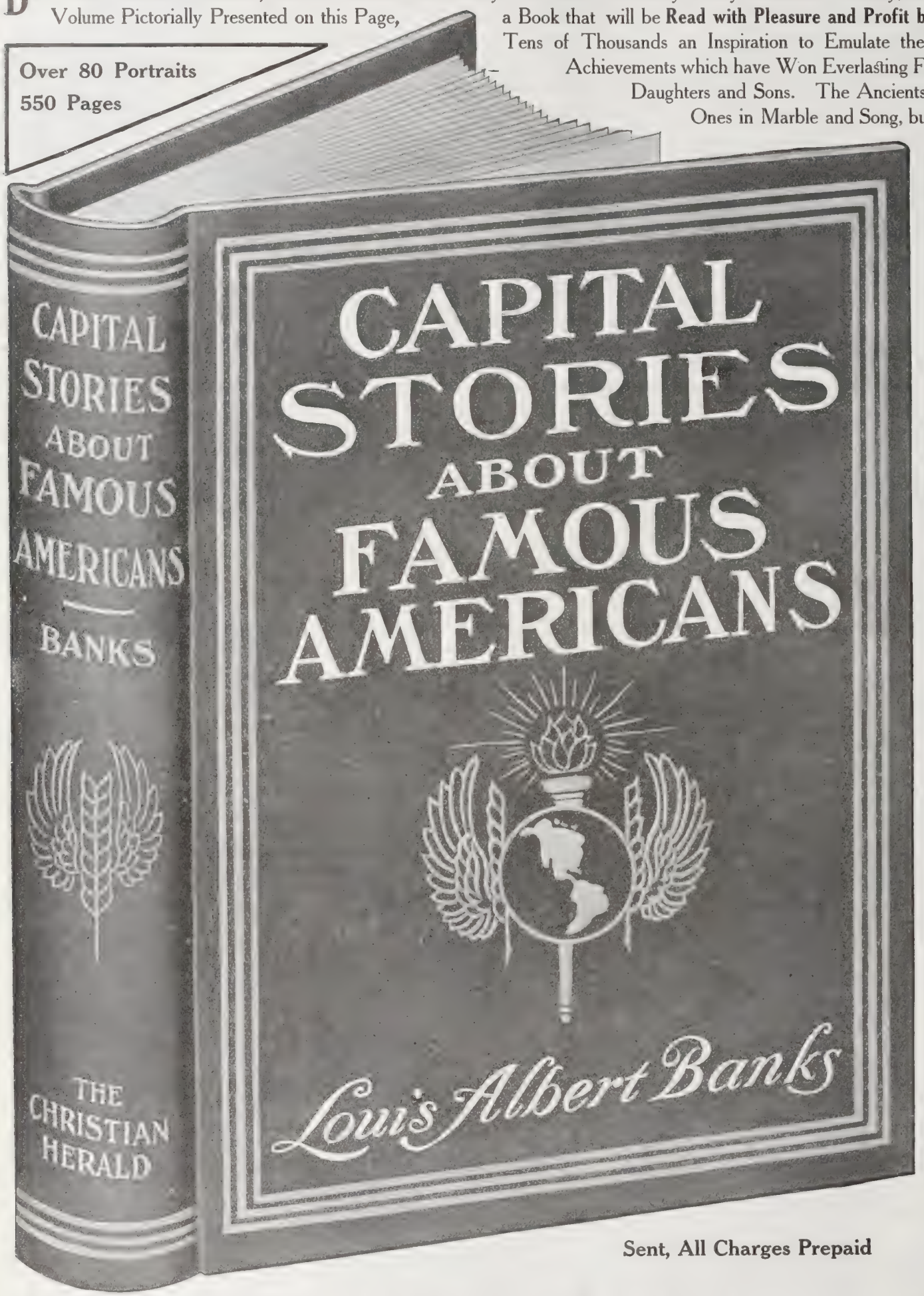
The **"Home-Coming of the Bride"** Calendar for 1906, painted by Ogden and issued by **The Christian Herald,** is the Crowning Achievement in the Calendar line. It is Superbly Lithographed in **12 Colors,** and Covers 360 Square Inches. It is the King of all Calendars, and a **Superb Christmas Gift.** ☛ Sent FREE with Every **Christian Herald** Subscription.

The Christian Herald
92 Bible House, New York

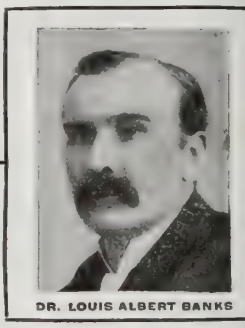
A Book Brimful of Life and Inspiration

DR. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, whose Notable Books may be Found in Nearly Every American Library, has Given us, in the Magnificer Volume Pictorially Presented on this Page, a Book that will be **Read with Pleasure and Profit by Old and Young,** and Prove t Tens of Thousands an Inspiration to Emulate the Grand, Glorious and Heroi Achievements which have Won Everlasting Fame for America's Distinguishe Daughters and Sons. The Ancients told the History of their Grea Ones in Marble and Song, but Dr. Banks has given us in th One Volume, a Garland Stories about Columbia's Grea est Men and Women tha will Fascinate Old and Youn —Delighting the Former an Inspiring the Latter to Highe and Nobler Aims and to Live of Heroism and Patriotism.

Over 80 Portraits
550 Pages



Sent, All Charges Prepaid



DR. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

In his Preface to this Charming Volume, Dr. Banks says:

"BIOGRAPHY, where the real personality is revealed, is ever the most entertaining and instructive of all literature. This is a book of biography at magnetic points. It is full of the warm, red blood of very live men and women.

* * *

"It has been the purpose of the author to gather in this volume such stories of love, heroism, and adventurous daring, together with lighter incident, as would make the personalities of the people discussed, alive and real to the reader. More than half of those whose names are disclosed in this table of contents are yet living among us, and the rest still live in these stories of a vital personal career which make them immortal.

* * *

"The author has not attempted, in compiling this volume, to make it exhaustive. Another volume might be made like it, with different names, and another, and another, so rich is American history and American life in strong and vigorous and heroic personality. But he has sought to give the reader a rich mine of striking, virile stories of picturesque interest and variety, into which it would always be a pleasure to delve, either for entertainment, or to find golden nuggets for use.

* * *

"Whatever may be the judgment of the readers as to the wisdom of the selections, in the midst of such embarrassment of resources, the author feels that the book will at least have one great merit—it will be interesting, and no one will be able to spend an hour with it without his wits being brightened, and his heart stirred by communion with genuine and attractive people."

A Magnificent Volume of Life, Love and Adventure

THIS Absorbingly Interesting Book is a Veritable Treasure House of **Short Stories,** Brimful of Intense Human Interest and Healthful Sentiment. The Heroic, the Pathetic, the Tragic and the Startling are all well Represented; while the Amusing, the Entertaining and the Elevating, generously abound Throughout **This Beautiful and Helpful Volume.** Its Wealth of Anecdote, Humorous and Pathetic, but always Bright and Sparkling, will cause it to be Read and Re-read until Wear and Tear shall have Rendered its Pages Practically illegible.

This Matchless Work contains **550 Pages,** Embellished with **Over 80 Portraits** of Men and Women Notable in American History, and Beautifully Bound in **Patriotic Colors and Gold.** The Cloth Used is of Exceptionally High Quality. The Book is Superbly Printed on Featherweight Paper of Extra Fine Quality

It is Sent, **All Charges Prepaid,** with **The Christia Herald,** for One Whole Year, Including Our Superl **"Home-Coming of The Bride" Calendar,** on Receip of **Only Two Dollars.** Money Refunded if not pleasec

Address To-day THE CHRISTIAN HERALI
92 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

THE STRIKE AT ROCK CITY

A THANKSGIVING STORY

BY SUSAN M. GRIFFITH

THE strike had been on for two months at Rock City, and things were growing desperate. Cold weather was approaching rapidly, for November was more than half gone; already snowstorms threatened, and old residents predicted a long and severe winter.

The miners were not prepared to endure it. They had laid by little or nothing for this "evil day," and as the days dragged on, and the superintendent remained obdurate, turning a deaf ear and a contemptuous look to all their demands, they hourly became more surly and sullen and threatening.

They had expected much from this strike. They had boasted often and loudly, that they would speedily bring the sneering superintendent to their own terms, and make him eat his fill of "humble pie," but their triumph was short-lived, almost strangled in its birth, in fact, for "On the side of their oppressor there was power," and all their efforts for an increase of wages and better homes, were ending in wretched failure. It really looked as if both the superintendent and the owner of the mines would rather they would remain inoperative for an indefinite time, than to give way a single inch, or agree to a reasonable compromise. And meanwhile, the long, cold winter was coming on, and before them stretched months of suffering and privation, sure to end in sickness and possible starvation. Many of them already regretted the step that had thrown them out of employment, and would gladly have returned to work at the same old price, had they been allowed to do so; but their leader angrily frowned down the first suggestion.

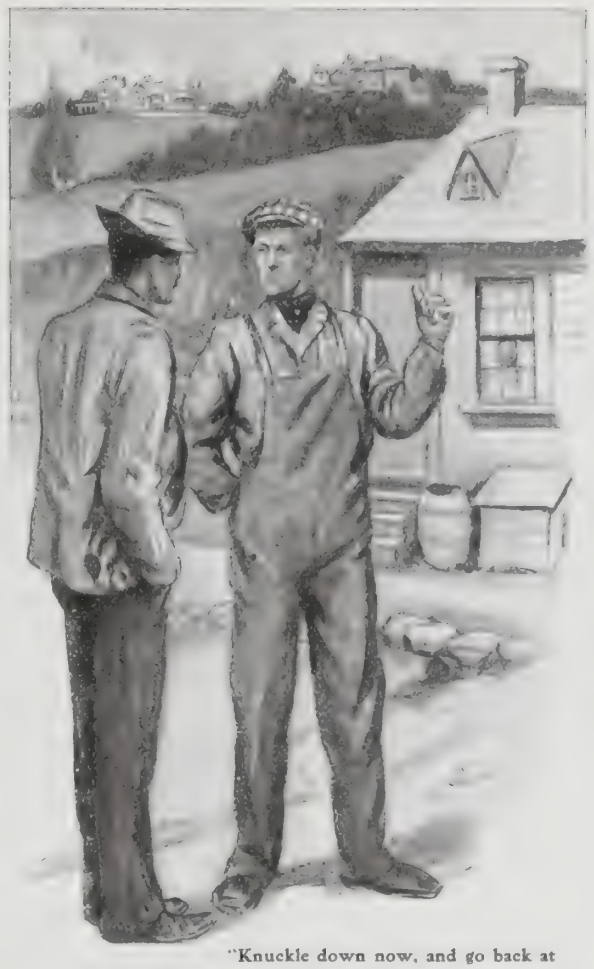
"Knuckle down now, and go back to work at the same old wage," said he, "and we'll never get an increase, never, and our houses'll rot over our heads afore they'll fix em. No, sir! Stick it out to the bitter end, and if the 'supe' don't come to terms, we'll find a way to make him." And the speaker ground his teeth in impotent fury, shook his fist, and gave a fierce, vindictive glance at the object of his remarks speeding past in his splendid automobile.

Upon a handsome rise of ground overlooking the long, irregular rows of dilapidated cottages occupied by the miners, was the beautiful residence of Franklin Abbott, owner of the Rock City mines. Just opposite, was the only less handsome house of Hall Clayson, the young and dashing superintendent; and, dotting the widespread landscape, were pretty dwellings by the score, belonging to people of thrift; for, although Rock City was unquestionably a mining town, it was so "beautiful for situation," and the surrounding country afforded so many facilities for enjoyment, that a wealthy and favored class of individuals had gathered there, intent upon making the most of the beauties of nature. The little place had, consequently, built up from a mere hamlet to a considerable town, numbering possibly five thousand inhabitants, and it had its college, its conservatory of music, its public library, its seven churches, its paved streets and electric lights, even its pretty park, with all the up-to-date means for holiday entertainments. Only one blot rested upon this picturesque little town, and this was the low row of ugly habitations in which the miners lived, a constant reproach to those in the full enjoyment of a prosperous life. Little wonder that a dark spirit of envy and bitter jealousy sprang up in the breasts of these underground workmen, making an ominous cloud of ill-smothered wrath rest upon their faces, as they hung about the corners of the streets in large and numerous groups, nursing their bad feelings and talking over their real and fancied injuries. Every day the cloud grew blacker and denser, and every day they looked more fiercely and threateningly at the two great handsome houses on the hill, wearing in the restless depths of their blind, unreasoning hearts, that they would not wait for God's vengeance, but would take matters into their own hands.

And then Miss Agnes Abbott came home for the great Thanksgiving reunion which took place in the family of the Abbott's each year without fail. Miss Abbott had been attending a missionary training school, having quite an idea of entering the foreign field, the only obstacle being the objections of her parents, whose only and idolized child she was. She was young and intense, and wonderfully interested in all lines of benevolent labor, and as soon as she heard of the strike among the miners, whose friend she had always been, her womanly sympathies were at once aroused, and she immediately set to work to find a way out of the difficulty.

"These things are always so much to be regretted," she observed to her father, "and cast such reproach upon the employers of a people. Things are not managed just right, certainly not on a Christian basis, or they would not occur. I am sure, papa, if the Golden Rule was followed as it should be, all such troubles might be avoided."

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Abbott, speaking with more sharpness and irritability than he usually manifested, especially to this daughter of his. "You do not understand what you are talking about, Agnes. Once begin to let these people have their will about things, and the end will be confusion. There is only one way to do with these ignorant miners, and that is, oblige them to come to your terms and keep them there. It is necessary they have a master, and they have a fine one in Hall Clayson. He is alike impervious to whining or threats. As for kindness, Agnes, pigs don't appreciate kindness, and these miners are pigs! They want the earth, that's what they want, and are mad because they can't have it."



"Knuckle down now, and go back at the old wage?" he said. "No, Sir!"

"Possibly they do ask unreasonable things sometimes," said Agnes, softly, yet with a quiet decision that was unanswerable. "But we are all unreasonable. Do not men in your position often ask just as unreasonable things of God as they have asked of you? Do they not fret and chafe at his way of doing things and at the burdens he lays upon them? Are they not quite as often unthankful for his mercies, are they not grasping, do they not demand at his hands a thousand times more than they deserve? Papa, both you and Mr. Clayson are Christian gentlemen; these miners have a right to look to you to manifest toward them, not the spirit of the business world, but the long-suffering, loving spirit of Christ. When they ask bread at your hands, they do not expect to be given a stone."

There was a bright red flush on Mr. Franklin Abbott's face. He looked up quickly.

"Do you mean to say to me, Agnes," he said, "that we have not given our workmen living wages? That we have starved them, absolutely denied them bread? As long as they behaved themselves I am sure they had plenty. It is their own fault if they are suffering now, not ours."

"I admit that they may have been unwise; probably they have acted exceedingly foolish; but let us put ourselves in their places, papa, for a single minute and apply the Golden Rule. Do you know what a dreadful condition their houses are in, what a reproach they are to you, their owner, papa? Do you know that they leak dreadfully, that the window-lights are half gone, and that they are all so generally out of repair as to be totally unfit to keep out the cold? Winter is coming on and they cannot be comfortable. Isn't it a little hard they must pay rent for such miserable shacks to live in? Would you like to do it, papa? I took occasion to look through several of them yesterday, and, papa dear, I did really feel ashamed that you owned them. And the store where they are obliged to get their supplies in part pay for their work—are you aware, papa, that the provisions are of the cheapest and poorest and most unwholesome character, and that the price is not correspondingly cheap, but almost as high as for standard goods? I took the liberty of examining into these things, because I had heard some of the complaints from the women, and I meant to know the truth. There is some reason in their madness, papa. It is no wonder that they rebel at this. On the other hand, I really do think it a wonder that one of the poor women, in kindness and love, warned me, yesterday, that our homes are in constant and hourly danger of being burnt over our heads, and that both your and Mr. Clayson's lives have been seriously threatened. I do not excuse them for meditating and using violence, papa, but if I were in their place I should like to be lovingly pitied, and I do believe—with all my heart I do believe—that the only way to settle this difficulty is Christ's way."

Mr. Abbott fidgeted in his chair: "If you are not an embryo missionary, Agnes," he said, pleasantly, though with a little constrained laugh, "I would say you were out of order, and call you down. But, as it is, I suppose I must be indulgent, and grant you a speaker's privilege, and let you have the floor. As to these ah miners, my dear, what is it you have in mind to do for them? Pigheaded as they are, if you are going to take up cudgels in their defense, I suppose I shall be obliged to second your efforts or be accused of acting the part of an unnatural father."

"Oh, papa, how perfectly lovely!" and Mr. Abbott's neck was immediately encircled by a pair of very loving arms. "Now, we are upon missionary ground, and I am quite sure will be able to arrange everything satisfactorily. What do I want to do for these poor people, papa? Why, I want to show them that we are interested in them; that we do really regard their welfare. I want to make them happy, papa, and get them to take a new interest in life. I want to get them to come to church and to send their children to Sunday School, but I want to make them comfortable first. It would be no good to talk Sunday School to them while they are out of work and out of money and have not half enough to eat. So, I propose, papa, as you kindly allow me to make proposals, that you send carpenters and plasterers round to the cottages at once, and set them to work making all needful repairs. And, papa, dear, as Thanksgiving is so near at hand, suppose we get up a grand dinner for them, and have it in the town-hall. Nothing takes the fight out of a man like a thoroughly good meal; now you know that."

"I don't believe you'll get Clayson to consent to it, Agnes," said Mr. Abbott, "and I really have my doubts if the miners will accept of a dinner, if it is offered them."

"Don't be troubled," said Agnes, gaily. "I know they will accept it from me. And as for Mr. Clayson, with a bright little blush, suppose you leave him to me also. I think I know how to manage him. Just let your little missionary pour oil on the troubled waters and soothe the savage breast. It will be beautiful, papa, to begin my mission work with the peacemaker's blessing: do you not think so?"

Mr. Abbott did not answer in words, but he looked thoughtful. To do him justice, he had not known the real state of affairs very well, having left everything to his superintendent concerning the mines and the miners. Now, he was minded to take a look into things himself. Immediately following his conversation with his daughter, he made a thorough inspection of the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1024

"WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE"

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

THE lesson story is of an ancient Bible school. The scholars were willing-hearted. They were the people who had built the wall of Jerusalem. They came together at the signal of the blowing of trumpets with golden mouthpieces, on their New Year's day. They were desirous of beginning the New Year aright. They assembled in the public square, south of the Temple, and sent a request to Ezra the scribe to bring the law of Moses and read it to them.

The Bible is the king book in the literature of knowledge, the king book also in the literature of power. Its words are life-giving. They come into a human soul "like an influence." They also change whole communities, of which this lesson affords a representative instance. This is the supreme proof that the Bible is the best of books—that its influence is best. The writer believes it true from lid to lid, but see what Goldwin Smith has just said, though he does not believe so much: "The evidence of Christianity to people of my way of thinking, is the character which it has produced and the effect which its approximate influence has had on the progress of mankind, notwithstanding all the adverse forces, including the perversion of religion itself by Popes, Inquisitions, Jesuits, and fanatics of various kinds. No other creed, Buddhist, Mohammedan or Rousseauist, has shown such a power for good." This lesson story illustrates the individual and social influence of the Bible, that produces both penitence and philanthropy.

1. Reading the Bible Intelligently. This story of Bible reading in Jerusalem with interpretation and application is a rebuke alike to Roman Catholics, who omit Bible reading in their meetings, and to the Greek Church, which reads it as a form of book worship without interpretation or application, and to Protestants, who read it in family worship as lifelessly as if its chapters were strings of beads, or memorize it without understanding in the Sunday school. There is no magic in an unused family Bible, or in memorized verses that are not translated from English into action. "Blessed are they that hear and do." That gathering to hear the Bible in Jerusalem reminds us of many gatherings to hear it that were perilous, one of which, containing an intimation of the spirit in which we should all listen, is described in the following story, which is familiar but apropos. It was during the time of the persecution of the Scottish Covenanters. Soldiers were hunting down and killing all who dared to meet to read the Bible. The name of "Claverhouse's Dragoons" spread fear and terror, as it was whispered they spared neither old nor young. A young Highland maiden started forth to follow her father to a little dell where an aged servant of God was to read God's Word, and encourage his scattered flock to be true to the Lord. From time to time these meetings were held, most of the men attending them being armed, and some acting as scouts, to give notice of the approach of the soldiers.

Cautiously was the young girl creeping from one boulder to another on her way to this retired spot, when suddenly she caught the sound of horses' hoofs. She was then in a small open space, and scarcely had she realized that retreat was impossible, when three soldiers rode up, and bade her halt. "Do you belong to this part of the country?" asked one of them. "I do, sir," answered she quietly, though her heart quaked. "On what errand go you?" continued he. We may well believe that, like Nehemiah, the Highland lassie "prayed to the God of heaven," in that moment of terrible anxiety. Certainly wisdom from above was granted her, for she answered, "My Elder Brother has died, and His will is going to be read this afternoon. My Father has said that all the children are to have a share of His inheritance, and please, sir, I'm going to see what there is in the will for me." "Let her proceed," said the leader of the trio, urging forward his horse, and the girl was allowed to go unharmed on her way.

2. Repenting of Sin. It was the Law, the Ten Commandments and others about them, that had been read, which proved then, as always to honest hearts, a mirror to show stains of sin that needed to be washed away, and prompted tears of penitence. One cannot wash himself with a mirror, nor can he even cleanse himself in his own tears. The law does not save us, but shows our need of salvation. It is not our tears but Christ's blood that cleanses the soul. If the law of God does not make us weep, it is because we are too dull to see our sins, even when the mirror is there! or it is because we are too dull to be ashamed of them and to desire to be rid of them.

"So Ezra read in the book the Law of God, distinctly, and gave the sense"

Tom Moore, in his *Paradise and the Peri*, represents a peri at the gate of Paradise, who is told she will be admitted only when she has found and brought the most precious thing on earth. After many vain attempts to present what seems most precious, she comes upon a kneeling child

> Lisping the holy name of God
> With purity's own cherub mouth.

At sight of which a hardened robber, reminded of his own home and mother, drops a tear of penitence, which the peri bears as a precious pearl to the gate of heaven, and finds admittance. This is but a new setting of the Bible truth that the angels of God rejoice over a sinner that repenteth.

Sometimes the word that awakens a soul to penitence is the word of a song in which some Bible truth is echoed. A young Texan came into a revival meeting, and a lady "felt it laid upon her to give him one of the penny hymn-books in use." While she went for the book he moved to another part of the room; but she found him, and learned afterwards that the first thing his eye fell on in the book was a title that seemed like his mother's heart cry, "Where is my wandering boy to-night?" That unlocked his heart to Christ. Repentance should also include restitution, if possible. Recently there came to Batavia, N. Y., a man who went to one and another saying he had swindled them in 1897 by a plan to start an exhibition, toward which many of them contributed money and merchandise. When he disappeared, taunting his victims with Parthian letters, addressed, in "care of Dead Easy & Co.," they put down their losses on their educational account in the school of experience and never expected to see the man again. But a troubled conscience and repentance brought him back, to bear the penalty in prison, to which he was sent at his own request.

The following story is appropriate to this subject. "In a court of justice, a young man was asked whether he had aught to say why the extreme penalty should not be passed upon him. At that moment a gray-haired man, his face furrowed with sorrow, stepped into the prisoner's box unhindered, placed his hand affectionately upon the culprit's shoulder and said: 'Your honor, we have nothing to say. The verdict which has been found against us is just. We have only to ask for mercy'! 'We!' There was nothing against this old father. Yet in that moment he identified his very being with that of his wayward boy. So Christ will take his place beside us in the judgment as our advocate and friend and say: 'I have borne his penalty. My heart broke on Calvary under the burden of his sin. For my sake let him go free.'"

3. Rejoicing in God. The joy of pardon that follows sorrow for sin is one of the greatest joys earth knows, excelled only by the joy of saving others. Such was the joy that followed the tears in Jerusalem. A man and his wife were sitting in their quiet parlor, she busy with her magazine and he with curious interest reading a Bible which he had picked up. "Wife," said he, "if this book is right, we are wrong." She dropped her magazine and gazed at him curiously, and then resumed her reading. After a few minutes, he said a little more earnestly, "Wife, if this book is right, we are lost," and she stopped to talk with him over that fact and then resumed her reading. After a half hour longer he looked up and said, with a tear in his voice, "Wife, if this book is right, we may be saved." This familiar story pictures what happened in many hearts and homes in Jerusalem that Bible reading week.

A London doctor tells how he used the Roentgen X ray, which has wonderful germicidal power but no curative quality, to break down the cancerous tissue and kill the bacteria in a deep-seated cancer of the breast, and then the Finsen curative ray to heal the open sore thus made. So the law convicts and the Gospel converts the soul. A Christian's gladness begun at conversion should continue through life, unconquered by even the fear of death. The placard posted all over New Orleans during the prevalence of yellow fever, in order to prevent the spread of fear and despair, might serve valuable uses at other times than when plague is visiting a community. It read, "Wear a smile on your face and a flower in your buttonhole." You may think, in looking out upon the world, that the great difference between people is that some have many things to enjoy, and others very few. When you know them better, you will find that a greater difference is that some have great power to enjoy and others very little.

In the thick of the terrible battle of Nan-shan, just north of Port Arthur, two Japanese soldiers were wounded at the same moment. One of them, a corporal, crept to his comrade and tried to bind up his wound. The man said to him, "Don't trouble about me, look out for your own wound: I have believed in Jesus Christ." Then the corporal recited to the desperately wounded man: "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me." "Yes," responded the other, "I have been laid hold of by Jesus Christ." At that moment a second bullet struck the speaker and he died. The corporal lived to reach the hospital, and to tell the Christian nurse of this communion of souls on the battlefield.

4. Relieving the Needy. If repentance and religion be genuine there will be glad "sending to them for whom nothing is provided, as at Jerusalem," and other sweet fruits in kindness to man and beast. The *Congregationalist* tells how the very horses have benefited by the revival in Wales: "Horses in the mines that have known nothing but profanity and obscenity as language of command, now know not what to do since their masters are converted men. The latter cannot swear as they did, and the horses are too thoroughly disciplined to the old expletives to take up instantly with a more moral and pious terminology of command." With that story may well go another, of a little child wearing the cross of the King's Daughters, who, being asked what she did as a King's Daughter, replied, "I don't pinch the baby anymore."

A seven-year-old Junior Endeavorer, wrote the *Japanese Endeavor* that she is one of eight Juniors who had twenty sen each to buy flowers for the sick Russian prisoners. They visited between seventy and eighty, in fifteen wards, and when the flowers gave out, they sang for the Russians.

* **International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 10.** Reading and Obeying the Law. Nehemiah 8: 8-18. Golden Text: "Blessed are they which hear the word of God and keep it." Luke 11: 28.

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

A Question of Nerves

ARE nervous diseases on the increase in America? It would almost seem so. We hear far more than of old about nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, and other forms of more or less obscure disease, which were once completely unknown. If troubles of this sort are growing common, there must be a cause. Probably we all live under too great pressure, with too little leisure, and without the mental poise and the physical rest which keep people in full health and vigor. Americans are high strung and excitable, easily irritated, and very much in the habit of attempting to crowd two days' work into one. In consequence, many of us live in a state of chronic fatigue, and either have to give up our tasks in the middle of our days, or else fall out of the ranks, and are invalided long before it is time for us to withdraw from activity. Among the potent causes of nervous breakdown, worry must take first place. It is hardly too much to say that some people are worried into their graves. They worry about themselves, about their children, the weather, the temperature, their finances, and the future. If they are happy to-day, they are very much afraid that they will be miserable to-morrow. If things are going right now, they fully expect that they will somehow go wrong before the end of the week or the year. Worry is a vicious habit, which eats like rust into the fabric of life.

Another reason that accounts for exhaustion too soon is found in the ambitious attempt to make as good an appearance as our neighbor, if not to surpass him. Many of us would rub along very contentedly with shabby curtains and half-worn carpets, knowing that they were clean and whole, if we were not tormented by comparison with the exquisite lace curtains in our neighbor's house, and the fact that her rugs are new and costly. The effort continually to put the best foot forward wears men and women out before their prime. Some of us carry too much sail. We are always a little in excess of what we should be, in every sort of expenditure. We are prodigal of time, health and money, and in the end we are bankrupt. Outside of ourselves there is a good deal of wear and tear on the nerves of both citizens and suburban dwellers, in the incessant clang and clamor of the automobiles in summer, in the roar of railway trains and the fiendish outcry of steam whistles. Occasionally people exclaim against the sound of church bells, and one hears a charge made that they disturb invalids and old people. But what shall be said of a whistle common now in factories, which wails like a banshee, howls like a dog, hoots like an owl, and moans like a lost soul, all in combination? Three or four times a day those who dwell within a mile of certain mills and factories have their ears pierced by this chaos of sound, as if an inferno were loose above their heads.

No doubt many of us, by an effort of the will and by the cultivation of serenity, could rise above disturbing conditions and possess our souls in peace. We are told that under the deep sea, however agitated may be the surface, there is always tranquillity, if one but goes far enough down. Beneath the restless clamor of this world, there may be heaven's own tranquillity for those who believe in Christ, accept his gifts and live for him. Whatever may be the environment, it is the Christian's privilege to be ensphered in an atmosphere of calm, and, so to live, as if all about were hushed and still. "My peace I give unto you," said Jesus, "not as the world giveth."

But what shall we do if we are very busy, and the children are trying, and the dinner is spoiled, and we have cut our dress pattern wrong, and we can get no more material, and things are provokingly awry? What shall we do if we are the victims of insomnia, or are tortured by the national horror dyspepsia? What shall we do if we are in the condition which is described as being as nervous as a witch, or, if we run down, and see no chance of getting a change? Fortunate people there are who step on shipboard and try the benefit of ocean breezes when they are nervous. Others, go to an orange grove, or an Adirondack Lodge, or a rural village deep in shade away from the usual haunts. It is our duty to stay at home. What can we do there? We may resolve every day to secure a little regular rest. We may cut down expenses, take more hours of sleep, and cultivate the art of looking on the bright side. If we do this, living as much as we can in the open air, eating plain food, and drinking an abundance of water, either cold or hot, avoiding drugs and stimulants, we shall, even at home, triumph over disordered nerves.

We must not forget that with increasing wealth and luxury we have developed a class of enfeebled folk, who, morally at least, are degenerates from the old standard. They are well depicted by Mrs. Wharton in *The House of Mirth*. These people live to kill time, not to use it wisely. They are in hot pursuit of pleasure at any cost, and, among them, women fail into nervous disease from sheer force of *ennui;* from having too little to do and from reckless selfishness. Such a class is dangerous to the true vitality of America.

WHEN GRAPES ARE RIPE

The summer sun and the summer air
Have made the cluster rich and rare.
In all the world for color and shape,
What can compare with the purple grape?

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—READER. If the host wishes you to keep the plate passed to you, he will usually say so. Otherwise you may pass it on.

—"DOXOLOGY." You are certainly not yet entitled to the honors that belong to spinsters. Thirty in these days is by no means old. As you act as caretaker at home, janitor for the church, and secretary and treasurer of the Sunday School, you certainly have a busy life.

Memorizing the Bible

IT used to be much more the rule than it is to-day for children to memorize texts of Scripture and to lay up for future use, when the mind was most receptive, passages from the Psalms and the Gospels. At present, although theoretically we praise the Bible and look upon it with reverence as the Book of inspiration, it is much to be feared that it is a neglected Book in thousands of Christian families. Children do not read it, nor do their parents. In our higher schools and colleges there is a singular ignorance of the Bible shown by students who are not familiar with its characters, who do not know Bible stories, and who, while seeking other knowledge, fail to garner that which has been given us by God himself in his own Book. The Bible is an authoritative guide in faith and morals. No one may presume to be well educated who does not know this precious Book. No mother is doing her full duty to her children if she does not daily teach them something from its pages. The mere reading of the Bible is not enough to satisfy the real needs of the heart. Every child should know so thoroughly that it never can be forgotten, most of the Sermon on the Mount. The Beatitudes are easily learned and easily fixed in memory. A child should learn by heart the Ten Commandments, the fourteenth and fifteenth chapters of John, and many of the Psalms. A verse or two a day will be treasure that time and trouble can never take away. For what is learned in youth is remembered in age. In childhood the mind is wax to receive and marble to retain. Let us not forget that childhood is fast flying by, so that what we are to do in this direction must be done quickly.

Is It Worth While?

Is it really worth while to talk so much as we are doing just now about our multi-millionaires, their methods, their gifts, their luxuries, their wigs or their bald heads, the food they eat, their personal habits, their tears and their smiles? It would almost seem as if these gentlemen were occupying an undue proportion of our time and thought. There is nothing extraordinary just now in the rich American. Numbers of Americans are extremely rich. Some of them make a good use of their wealth; others are avaricious and sordid. They are probably not so very unlike the rest of us in their way of disposing of what God has given them. The point we would make is that simply because a man has amassed great wealth he need not be pushed into a place where every one sees and talks about him. The great statesman, the great poet, the great painter, the great commander, has a right to be considered and made much of by his contemporaries. The man of enormous wealth has simply accumulated more of the gold and silver, which modern people worship, than his neighbor has been able to do. He may or may not be fortunate, but why should he take up too much of other people's time?

Rapid Transit

What would our Puritan ancestors have said could they have imagined the headlong pace of our rapid traveling in the twentieth century? Miss Alice Roosevelt and her party, having made what might be called a meteoric trip from the Far East by the sea, proceeded to run across the continent at a speed of ninety miles an hour, by a schedule that secured a special night car for the train. No doubt it was very pleasant for the young lady and her traveling companions to make this home-bound trip in this tremendously hurrying fashion. Yet, as no one was ill and her parents were away from home, on the Presidential Southern trip, one wonders what was the reason for such haste. Possibly it was just by way of contrast with the dreamy and leisurely East.

Everybody is glad that Miss Roosevelt, who has been lovingly adopted as a sort of daughter of the nation into a million homes, is safe back from her pilgrimage.

Hot Biscuit and Cakes

made with

Royal

Baking Powder

are anti-dyspeptic.

Music Lessons Free

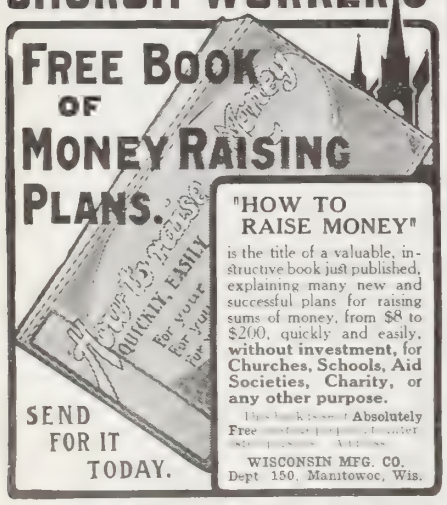
IN YOUR OWN HOME

A wonderful offer to every lover of music, whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, or Mandolin, will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11-year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

We have been established seven years — have hundreds of pupils from eight years of age to seventy. Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box C. H., 19 Union Square, New York City.

CHURCH-WORKER'S'



"HOW TO RAISE MONEY"

is the title of a valuable, instructive book just published, explaining many new and successful plans for raising sums of money, from $8 to $200, quickly and easily, **without investment, for Churches, Schools, Aid Societies, Charity, or any other purpose.**

This book is sent **Absolutely Free** [illegible]

WISCONSIN MFG. CO.
Dept 150, Manitowoc, Wis.

BEST

FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK
THE NEW EDITION OF

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs

By the authors of the famous **GOSPEL HYMNS,** Sankey, McGranahan & Stebbins.

ROUND or SHAPED NOTES, 25c. each, 30c. by mail.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

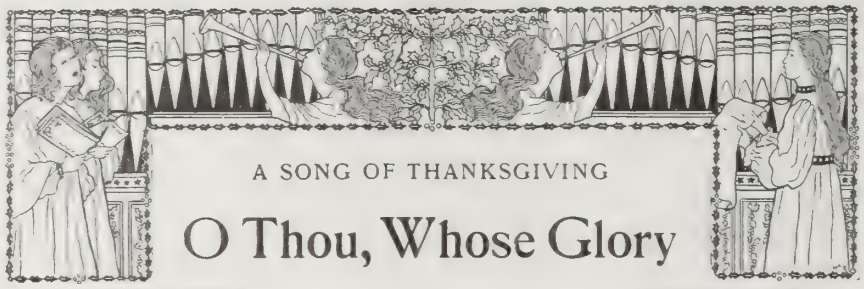
Ask for the "Songs of Many Years."

ANY BOOK YOU WANT.

It matters not [illegible] where published or [illegible] I have a supply of all books in print.

J. E. JEWETT Bookseller, 17 Lawton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SONGS WANTED! Many are worth Thousands of Dollars. We [illegible] music to poems. Hayes Music Co. [illegible] Chicago



A SONG OF THANKSGIVING

O Thou, Whose Glory

FANNY J. CROSBY HUBERT P. MAIN

1. O Thou, whose glo - ry fills the earth, To Thee our hearts we raise;
2. Re - volv - ing sea - sons come and go, Di - rect - ed, Lord, by Thee;
3. Our gar - nered stores from wav - ing fields Pro-claim Thy boun - teous hand;
4. May these, Thy gifts, from year to year To great-er zeal in - spire,
We en - ter now Thy gates with joy, And fill Thy courts with praise.
And, in the treas-ured gifts they bring, Our Fa - ther's love we see.
While peace her gen - tle scep - tre wields, And plen - ty fills our land.
And make a clos - er walk with Thee, Our one su - preme de - sire.
REFRAIN.
O hear us from Thy dwell - ing - place, Thy throne on Zi - on's hill;
Ac - cept our thanks for mer - cies past, And grant Thy bless - ing still.

Copyright, 1905, Biglow & Main.

Thanksgiving Days

THY goodness toward us, Lord, is great
More than our lips can tell;
And we thy love must celebrate,
And say that all is well.

Thy mercies let us now make known,
Thy bounties oft bestowed,
Thy loving kindnesses, wide strewn
Along our pilgrim road.

Thou hast been kind to our desires,
Thou givest peace profound,
Where we may pray by altar fires,
And tread on hallowed ground.

For troubled ones—the sad—the lone—
Who drink from bitter springs,
Let trial be a stepping-stone
To mount to higher things.

Through everything, thanks may we give,
And bear a heart of praise;
And make of all the days we live
True, glad Thanksgiving days.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. *Vineland, N. J.*

Peace

FROM the bugles that called to the battle, and thud of the armies' tread;
From the murderous swords uplifted, with their sharp blades running red;
From the agonized cries of the wounded, and horses, trampling the dead—
Lo! the sudden release of the White Dove of Peace and the blue of the Summer o'erhead.

From the hidden mines' awful explosions, and cannons' thundering boom;
From the bloody waves drinking the dying, and the running of Hell's vast loom;
From the nations enwrapt in conflict, and their rulers enwrapt in gloom—
Lo! the sudden release of the White Dove of Peace and the lilies of Summer a-bloom.

From the lion-souled patriots fighting no grimness of Death could appal;
From the mothers that went forth unweeping, and gave to the country their all.
With desolate hearts as of Rachel,' and stony despairs, as of Saul—
Lo! the sudden release of the White Dove of Peace and the whole world held in thrall.

From the bugles that called to the battle blow pæans to East and to West,
That shall reach to Earth's lowliest valleys from mountains supremest confest,
That shall gladden the souls of the angels, in the music of angels expressed,
For the sudden release of the White Dove of Peace, that was winged from Jehovah's breast.

MRS. WHITON-STONE, *in Boston Transcript.*

The Master of the Sheepfold

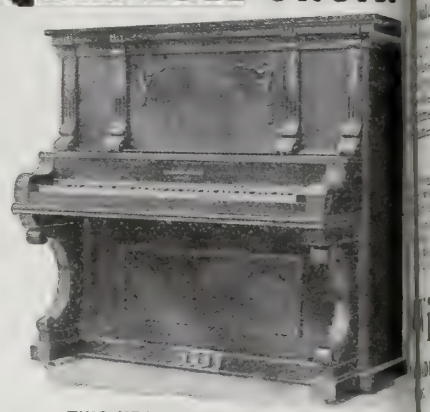
DE Massa ob de sheepfol'
Dat guard de sheepfol' bin,
Look out in de gloomerin' meadows
Whar the long night rain begin,
So He call to de hirelin' shepa'd,
Is my sheep, is dey all come in?

O den says de hirelin' shepa'd,
"Dey's some dey's black and thin,
And some dey's po' ol' wedda's,
But de res' dey's all brung in."

Den de Massa ob de sheepfol'
Dat guard de sheepfol' bin,
Goes down in de gloomerin' meadows
Whar de long night rain begin.
So He let down de ba's ob de sheepfol',
Callin' sof', "Come in, come in."
Callin' sof', "Come in, come in."

Den up t'ro de gloomerin' meadows,
T'ro de col' night rain and win',
And up t'ro de gloomerin' rain-paf,
Whar de sleet fa' pie'cin' thin,
De po' los' sheep ob de sheepfol',
Dey all comes gadderin' in.

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN

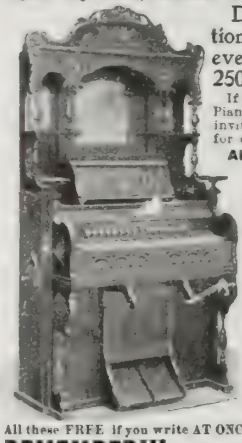


TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED

Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful **High Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of payment arranged to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy honest person and **one-half** what ag and dealers charge. erybody has the be of our Factory prices can buy on any term reason. We will ship Piano or Organ on days' trial. Freight **—no money in vance.** Goods ship at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commences after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or **cheap, trashy goods,** but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos. Organs. High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty-five ye

$25 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance at your own convenience.



Distance is no obj tion. We ship prompt everywhere. We ha 250,000 satisfied patro

If you want to buy a first-c Piano or Organ at factory cost invite you to write to us to for our remarkable collection

AIDS TO PURCHASERS

FREE

1. **The Beautiful C nish Album,** a marvel printing, color and design
2. A set of colored a embossed *Mintature Pian and Organs,*
3. Our unique registe reference book—5,000 rec purchasers' names and dresses—**some that y know.**
4. Our plan to give ev purchaser **96 FREE mus lessons**—*the most succes ful tuition in the world.*

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magazi

REMEMBER!!!

We make here in our own large and complete Factories in beautiful Northern New Jersey, the **World-renowned** Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the gener public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. *You can't g a Cornish* if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a *Million Dollars of Plant and Property.*

$10 FIRST PAYMENT

Balance $5 a month or at your convenience.

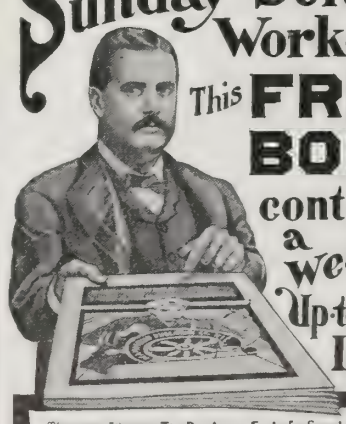
$5 PER MONTH

On Our Easy Payment Plan.

Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jerse
Established 50 Years

Sunday School Workers



This **FREE BOOK** contains a wealth of Up-to-date Ideas

This new 70-page illus. Book, ent.: **The Business End of a Sunday School** contains everything that is new, fresh and invigorating in the line of practical Sunday School ideas and development -- helps for increasing and maintaining attendance, suggestions for records, honors, awards, gifts, lesson-helps, maps, furniture and all sorts of equipment--edited by Mr. Theo. Hammond, whose world-wide experience makes his suggestions valuable. Sent absolutely free upon request. . . . . .

Hammond Publ. Co., Dept. 30, Milwaukee, Wis.

THE Price of one of our garments made to your order, *delivered at your address, complete and ready to wear,* is less than your dressmaker would ask for making alone.

Money is not the only thing we save you; shopping trips, long delays, tiresome fittings, and the hundred and one little worries of dressmaking—you forget all of them when you deal with us, for your troubles ends when you mail us your order. We commence work on your garment the day the order reaches us, and it is shipped to you within one week.

We will return your money if we fail to fit you perfectly

We have customers near you to whom we can refer, if you wish to investigate our standing and methods. Here is an example of the letters that come in every mail.

"I received my suit a few days ago and am delighted with it. It fits lovely—not an alteration needed. This was my first order, but when in need of anything else, shall get it from you. Thank you for your promptness.
Miss Laura Ellis, Barnesville, Pa."

Winter Suits and Cloaks

MADE TO ORDER--
Not Ready-Made.

$6 to $25

Our Style Book illustrates over **150** fashions now being worn in New York. We will send it **FREE**, together with samples from our stock of over **400** materials designed especially for this season's wear.

The Style Book illustrates:

Visiting Costumes, $6.00 to $20.
Tailor-Made Suits, $7.50 to $25.
Separate Skirts, $3.50 to $12.
Rain Coats, $9.75 to $20.
Jackets and Coats, $5.75 to $25.

We prepay express charges to any part of the United States, which means a big saving to you.

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our new **Winter Style Book**, showing the latest New York Fashions, and containing simple directions for taking measurements correctly; also a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials.**

Send us your name and address and simply say, **"Send me your Style Book and Samples,"** and be sure to mention whether you wish samples for a suit, skirt, silk or rain coat, and about the colors you desire. Write to-day. You will receive them by return mail.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.
19 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.
Mail Orders Only. No Agts. or Branches. Est. 17 Years.

IF ANY DEALER OFFERS YOU A SUBSTITUTE WHEN YOU ASK FOR THE

Velvet Grip

CUSHION BUTTON

Sample Pair, Mercerized 25c. Silk 50c. Mailed on receipt of price.

HOSE SUPPORTER

INSIST ON HAVING THE GENUINE

OVER TWO HUNDRED STYLES WORN ALL OVER THE WORLD

LOOK FOR THE NAME AND THE MOULDED RUBBER BUTTON

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved **Free. Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.

VOKES Mfg. Co., 146 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Homer Rodeheaver

Rev. W. E. Biederwolf

Paul J. Gilbert

Missouri Again Stirred by a Revival

AMONG those who were associated with the evangelistic movement conducted by Rev. Wilbur F. Chapman, in the campaign of last year, was Rev. W. E. Biederwolf, of Monticello, Indiana, a man of deep consecration and scholarly attainments, whose influence in the evangelistic field has been attended with remarkable results. A few days ago there was concluded at Springfield, Mo., a series of tent meetings conducted by Mr. Biederwolf, which were the most notable of any ever held in the history of that city, resulting in the awakening of the churches and, it is claimed, in the registration of more than 1,400 conversions during the twenty days' services. The large tent, accommodating some 2,500, was crowded beyond its capacity night after night, while frequently hundreds were unable to get even within hearing distance.

On the occasion of the "midweek Sabbath" the merchants of the city closed their places of business from 10 to 12 A.M., and attended a service especially conducted for them. The tent was again taxed to its utmost capacity. One prominent business man, converted in that service, arose in an after-meeting, and, addressing those present, said: "Men, you've endorsed my checks, as we've done business with one another; now, I want you to endorse me in this move I've made by giving your hearts to God."

On the evening of the same day, near midnight, a great crowd of Christian men and women marched through the "tenderloin" district of the city, singing rousing Gospel songs, and inviting people to a meeting at the leading opera house. The latter was soon filled by the paraders, and the denizens of the district through which they had passed, and at the close of a brief address by Evangelist Biederwolf, and the singing of "Tell Mother I'll be there," by Paul J. Gilbert, the tenor singer, a great number came to the front and announced their acceptance of Christ. Among them were several of the fallen women of the district.

During the progress of the meetings two special services were conducted for men only. At the first, more than two hundred men confessed Christ. The whole city was profoundly stirred when the news of this result was reported. At the second meeting, held some few days later, another great gathering of men greeted the speaker, and a large number professed conversion amid scenes of tearful rejoicing.

Another noteworthy fact connected with the revival, was the interest manifested by the students of Drury College. So great was their enthusiasm, that on one occasion practically the whole student body marched to the tent through the streets, singing the "Glory Song" to the accompaniment of the college band. It was the first time, perhaps, that the students of this college had ever shown any special interest in evangelistic meetings. Several members of the faculty also became enthusiastic.

Rev. Mr. Biederwolf has associated with him in his work Paul J. Gilbert, who has just returned from England, where he was special soloist in the Torrey Alexander evangelistic meetings, and Mr. Homer Rodeheaver of Tennessee, who has charge of the chorus work.

Last Week of the Women's Memorial

THE time for getting signatures for the Women's Memorial to the United States Senate, protesting against the seating of Reed Smoot in that body, is drawing to a close. None can be received after the end of this week. We would therefore urge all who are interested in this matter to use every effort in the limited time left to secure signatures to this petition, and to send them in at the earliest possible date.

Preparations are being made to have the Memorial presented to the Senate with the dignity which the cause and movement demands. There are many women, no doubt, who have not yet heard of the women's war on polygamy and have not had an opportunity of joining the ranks. It is not yet too late to send in your own names, nor too late to urge this duty upon every woman of your acquaintance, not only to sign, but to get their friends also to give their signatures.

That there is but one side to the Mormon question, outside of Mormondom, is attested every day by the long list of signatures received daily at Memorial headquarters, Bible House, New York, and by the letters that accompany these petitions. Women are working all over the country, doing all in their power to stamp out the monstrous wrong of plural marriages, with all its attendant evils and heartbreaks.

Members of Women's Organizations are sending in their names in great numbers, all expressing a fervent desire that this plague-spot be removed from our land. Many women say that if it were lawful, they would sign their names a thousand times.

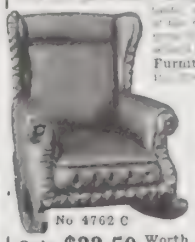
We would ask the secretaries of a number of clubs, who have been instructed to sign for their organization as a body, to kindly send us a list of membership, that we may append the names to the petition. In some instances the number of members of the club is not given.

Among the Clubs and other Women's Societies that have sent in their protest recently, against the retention of the Mormon Apostle in the Senate, are "The Harriet Steven's Club" of Dayton, O.; the "St. Louis Chapter of D. A. R's;" "The Town Improvement Asso'n" of Rutherford, N. J.; "The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Lutheran Church of Western Pennsylvania Synod," numbering 2,640 members; "The Nineteenth Century Club," of Corsicana, Tex.; "The Seattle Federation of Women's Clubs," 600 membership; "The Washington State Federation of Women's Clubs," 2,000 members, and many others.

At a mass meeting held in Olivet Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, on Oct. 15, 1905, Rev. L. G. Graham pastor, the following was signed and forwarded to the Senators addressed:

"We the undersigned citizens of Philadelphia, Pa., do hereby petition the Hon. Boies Penrose and Philander C. Knox to vote in committee and on the floor of the Senate, for the exclusion of Reed Smoot from the Senate of the United States."

Christmas Gifts
from
Bishop Furniture Co. Grand Rapids MICHIGAN



You run no risk
Furniture
We ship anywhere "On Approval," FREIGHT PREPAID.
No 4762 C Colonial Bishop Rocker
No 4762 C
Only $22.50 Worth $40
No. 4859 C. Music Cabinet
$22.50.
No 4859 C
Only $9.25
Worth $14.25
Order Presents Early We prepare and ship when and where you instruct
No 4858 C. Ladies' Desk
No. 4858 C
Only $9.25
Worth $14.25
ONLY $9.25.
No. 4314 C. Library Table.
ONLY $9.90.
No 4314 C
Only $9.90 Worth $15.00
We are the largest House in the world shipping Furniture exclusively direct to the consumer.
Bishop Furniture Co., 23-35 Ionia St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Emerson

"A firm foundation makes a firm house"

Mr. W. P. Emerson, who built the first Emerson Piano 55 years ago, was a skilled and practical musician. His foremost aim was to produce an instrument whose splendid tone-quality, perfect action and lasting endurance, the most exacting critic could not fail to admire.

From this foundation-ideal — conscientiously adhered to by three generations of his successors—has grown that superb modern instrument, the Emerson of to-day.

83,000 satisfied users endorse it

Its price is within easy reach of any one who earnestly seeks genuine musical merit.

Can you afford not to investigate?
Write to-day for catalogue describing our **Various Upright Styles and New Short Grand**

Emerson Piano Company
117 Boylston St., Boston. 167 Michigan Ave., Chicago

$100.00 Church Money.

Send for free samples of this and other money raising calendars.

The sure and quick way to raise CASH for Church or Society is by using A CHURCH CALENDAR. Send us your name and we will send you particulars of our 10 YEAR CALENDARS. Your members pay you in advance. Most successful plan ever devised. Send us your name and we will send you particulars. Make us prove it. SEND NO MONEY. Our Calendars sell at sight. GET YOUR ORDER IN EARLY.

NEW METHOD CO., 5660 South Park Ave., CHICAGO.
"Money Raising Plans for Church Workers."

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

FOR

Father—Brother Pastor—Teacher or Friend—nothing equals a

LAUGHLIN

Fountain Pen

We offer you your choice of

These Two Popular Styles For Only **$1.00** Postpaid to any address

(By registered mail 8c extra)

You may try the pen a week; if you do not find it a better value than you can secure for $3.00 in any other make, return it, and ***we will send you $1.10 for it, the extra 10c. being for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin Pen.*** (Not one customer in 5,000 has asked for his money back.) **Finest quality hard rubber holder fitted with highest grade large size SOLID GOLD PEN.**

Either style — ***richly gold mounted*** for presentation purposes—$1 extra.

Give us your dealer's name when writing and we will send you ***free of charge*** one of our Fountain Pen and Pencil Safety Pocket Holders.

Lay this "Herald" down and write now. Address:

LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
100 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

The Christian Herald will not be responsible for the return of unsolicited manuscripts.

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

J. S. R., Potter Valley, Calif. We are pleased with the stand you take upon the Mormon question. Why should it be lawful and respectable in Utah, and unlawful and a disgrace in California, for a man to have more than one wife?

It is no more lawful in Utah than in your own State for a man to commit bigamy or polygamy. It never has been lawful, and the offense "against the laws of God and man," which President Smith and other polygamous Mormons confessed before the Senate Committee, is an offense which will not exist much longer, even in Utah. The whole moral sentiment of the nation is against it and the legal machinery of the government will stamp it out.

L. H. F., Alexandria, N. Y. 1. Did Saul inquire of the Lord, as stated in I. Samuel 28: 6, or not inquire of him, as stated in I. Chron. 10: 14? 2. Is it wrong for Christians to consult clairvoyants, fortune-tellers, etc.?

1. The author of Chronicles is believed to have been a Levite, probably a musician devoted to the Temple and its worship. His work partakes more of the character of a sermon than of historical narrative. In many places, besides the one you refer to, he differs from the more careful historians of Samuel and Kings. He was by nature a poet, intent rather on enforcing moral lessons than on recording the exact facts. In this instance he doubtless regards Saul's inquiry as a mere pretense, not a real seeking after God. The king was alarmed and his inquiry was not rightly directed, and, as the chronicler seems to imply, no inquiry at all. 2. It is both wrong and foolish, as Isaiah said, when people urge you to, "Seek unto them that have familiar spirits and unto wizards that peep and that mutter; should not a people seek unto their God?"

York, Berwick, Pa. 1. Is there a book on United States law, similar in style to the English books, *Every Man His Own Lawyer*, and *Law without Lawyers?* 2. Outline the course of action that would have to be pursued by a young man who has a fairly good education (not college), who wished to become a lawyer.

1. There are several books such as "York" refers to. Write to Baker, Voorhis & Co., 47 Liberty Street, New York, for a list, with prices. 2. The best course is to enter a law school, which does not require a college diploma for entrance. The next best thing is to obtain admission to the office of a busy practising attorney as a clerk, not as a mere student. From the standpoint of a clerkship, "York" will soon see for himself what is the next thing to do. Any course of action varies at every step, according to the peculiar circumstances surrounding the student. G. H. C.

N. M. S., Tekamah, Neb. You have omitted to mention, in your defense of capital punishment, that God himself set the first great precedent when, instead of smiting down Cain for the murder of Abel, he set a mark upon him, "lest any finding him should kill him." The ancient laws which Moses gave in the Wilderness, though not abrogated, have been greatly modified. Men and women are no longer deprived of life for offenses now deemed trivial. Only a few generations ago, sheep stealing and robbery were punished with death in England, and so-called "witches" were executed in New England. These things could not be done to-day. Christ forgave his murderers and we, as his followers, should be no less forgiving and allow them at least the opportunity to repent.

C. H. B., Lebanon, Pa. 1. What reasons do astronomers give for the fact that this earth was chosen for human habitation instead of some prodigious star? 2. What proof is there for the assertion that space is infinite? 3. Is it reasonably certain that infinite space is an endless, starry heaven?

1. The questioner assumes as a fact that the earth is the only inhabited world. Our little earth is a planet, while the stars are self-shining suns, of which our sun is a nearby example; each one, no doubt, filling a like office—guiding, warming, lighting and fertilizing dark revolving planets, where possibly beings like ourselves may be dwelling. The Bible (Isaiah 45: 18), says the earth would have been created in vain if not inhabited, from which, we may infer, that all the eight planets belonging to our solar system have been, now are, or hereafter will, like the earth, be inhabited, statements that will never be proved while our home is here. More than 500,000,000 stars are visible through our telescopes, and depicted on our photographic plates, all lighting and warming inhabited planets, unless made in vain. 2. Space is nothing, and without beginning or ending, length, breadth or depth, inside or outside, therefore endless. 3. As far as our telescopes and photographic instruments carry us, stars exist, and, where the limit is, we know not, only that when more powerful instruments are used, more stars are revealed. LEWIS SWIFT, F.R.A.S.C.
Marathon, N. Y.

E. W. B., Mishawaka, Ind., sends this letter, which will give a suggestion to many who are engaged in similar work:

One year ago, I was placed in charge of a class of eleven boys, ranging in age from eleven to fifteen years. They, like genuine boys, were uneasy and ambitious, and I have very little use for the boy that is not. We organized a club with eleven charter members. The officers were: President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer. We adopted a constitution and by-laws. We meet on the last Friday evening of each month. Our dues are five cents per month. Our amusements are such as meet the approval of the teacher. The name by which we are known is E. W. C. (meaning "Earnest Workers for Christ"). We enjoy enthusiastic club meetings following a regular order of business, after which the club enjoys light refreshments. We meet at the home of one of the pupils, enjoy sleighrides, "hayracks," socials, etc. We now have a membership of twenty-four, and this evening are entertained by the pastor and wife.

At this season, when we are overwhelmed with business letters, it is refreshing to find one like this (from Mrs. C. M., Armada, Mich.), with its fervent greeting.

May the blessings of earth
And the blessings of heaven
Health and long life
Unto you be given.
To sow each day
With a faith sublime
The "seed" for the Master's
"Harvest time."

Here is an opportunity for Young Peoples' Societies to do a good work unostentatiously. The Black Mountain Academy, Pennington Gap, Lee Co., Va., is a mountain school in the "feud territory," and is attended by some one hundred and fifty boys and girls, regular wee mountain lads and lasses. It is thirty miles from the nearest railroad. T. J. Snell, the principal, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in their behalf. Many are poorly clad and shoeless. The weather gets below zero in these hills, and there can be no school in winter for the children unless some kind friends come to their aid. A few boxes of good, sound, cast off garments and shoes, sent prepaid to the care of W., C. Turner, Evarts, Ky., would cause much rejoicing.

Reader, Charlotte, N. C. I have taken my mother to live in my family. She seems inclined to want things about our home managed differently from what my wife likes. If I object, she becomes offended. If I consent, I feel I am not doing my wife justice. I want to do right in regard to both. What should I do?

Yours is a very difficult position and one in which it is well-nigh impossible to give advice of any practical value. The wife and the mother should each make an effort to be mutually forbearing, but if the question of the final authority in domestic affairs arises, it must rest with the wife. Still, if she be tactful and gentle, she will be able to avoid needless friction, and she might even be able to make the mother feel that her counsel and advice are helpful in many matters.

Reader, Columbus, Ohio. I see by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that it costs $15 a year to redeem a little African child and fit it for missionary work. Will you kindly state through THE MAIL-BAG how many years a child is supposed to be in training, or, in other words, the amount of money required to so train a child?

It must depend somewhat upon the age of the child when adopted and taken under the missionary's care. A fair average for a child adopted at six or seven years of age would be probably about eight years. At fifteen the child would be grown and sufficiently instructed to send out as a worker in the heathen villages. Only certain children develop the necessary qualifications, so it might be advisable for you to adopt one who is promising and somewhat advanced.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Business and Exercise

For Men or Women

A good paying business with exercise enough to keep you hearty and alert.

You work when you feel like working; you rest when you feel like resting. You're in good company—with THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

And there's more money in it than the average American makes. Let us tell you about it—write to-day.

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia

Beautiful Holiday Present.
A NEW PICTORIAL TEACHERS' BIBLE
just published. Send for descriptive circular. Address
J. E. JEWETT, Publisher, 17 Lawton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A New and Wonderful Musical Instrument

$100. CASH PRIZE

FOR THE BEST MUSICAL COMPOSITION ARRANGED TO PLAY ON THE

"DOLCEOLA"

We will pay $100.00 in cash to the person sending to us, prior to Christmas, Dec. 25th, 1905, the best musical composition arranged to play on the DOLCEOLA.

In order that you may see just what arrangement is necessary for the DOLCEOLA, **we will send you, free, our illustrated book, "THE DOLCEOLA," which fully describes the instrument and keyboard,** and also give you all necessary information so you can compete intelligently for this $100.00 prize. Every contestant will receive a handsome souvenir, even if they don't win the **big** prize, and every composition which we retain we will pay a liberal price for.

Write us to-day, for it costs you nothing, and, at least, you will get a handsome souvenir.

This new instrument is equal in tone volume to two guitars and two mandolins, while it is played with keys like the piano.

The great simplicity with which the novice can produce sweet music is the DOLCEOLA'S greatest charm. For children's use it is a most charming and economical stepping-stone to the piano, and will tend to develop in the child God's most exquisite gift—music.

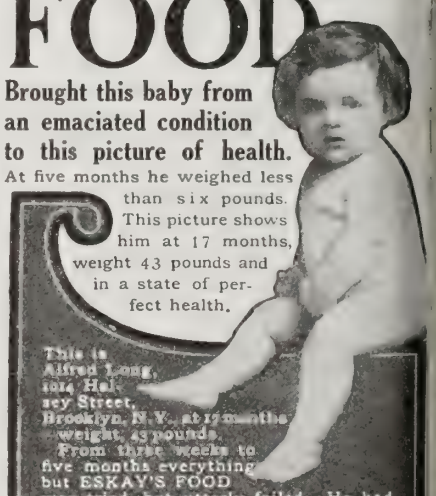
Write for our book, whether or not you desire to compete for the prize, as we know you will want the ***"Dolceola"*** *after learning exactly what it is, and the fine music that can be obtained from it.*

THE TOLEDO SYMPHONY CO.
739 Jefferson Street, TOLEDO, O.

ESKAY'S FOOD

Brought this baby from an emaciated condition to this picture of health.

At five months he weighed less than six pounds. This picture shows him at 17 months, weight 43 pounds and in a state of perfect health.



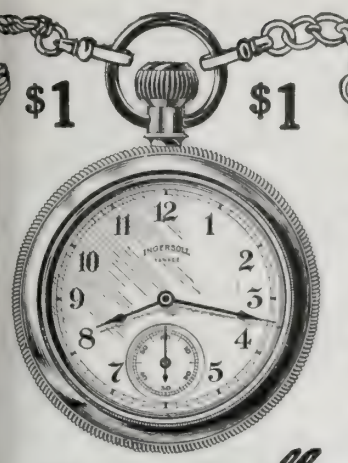
This is Alfred Long, 1014 Halsey Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 17 months, weight, 43 pounds.

From three weeks to five months everything but ESKAY'S FOOD was tried, but utterly failed. He had Meningitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia and Cholera Infantum, and when started on ESKAY'S FOOD at five months was so emaciated that he weighed but six pounds. He improved from the start on ESKAY'S FOOD and made a complete recovery to perfect health upon it. His doctor calls it "the most wonderful case" he ever saw, and gives ESKAY'S all credit for bringing about the change.

We will send free to any one the story in detail how Baby Long's life was saved.

A generous sample of ESKAY'S FOOD will be sent free, together with our helpful book "How to Care for the Baby."

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO.
427 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



$1 $1

Ingersoll Watches

The Ingersoll Watch is the *universal* Christmas present.

The new models complete a line from which can be chosen an *ideal* gift for man, woman, boy or girl.

For the Man—whether he has another watch or not—an Ingersoll is always acceptable, because it can be put to so many uses where a more delicate watch would be able to injury or loss.

But for the Boy—his first watch is one of *the* events of his whole life. It instils promptness and self-reliance, and an Ingersoll will go through his romps and games without missing a tick—an hourly reminder of the giver.

Ingersoll models include the *Dollar Watch*, which is known all over the world as a marvel of beauty, accuracy and utility; The *Eclipse*, in a solid German silver case, stem-wind and stem-set, price **$1.50;** and—

The Ladies' "Midget"—Just Out

A dainty model for women, girls and small boys - - - - - - - **$2.**

Ingersoll Watches are sold by dealers throughout the country, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, by the makers. Booklet free.

Imitations, resembling Ingersoll Watches in appearance, but unreliable as timekeepers, are frequently palmed off on unwary buyers.

DON'T STAND FOR SUBSTITUTION

Look for the name "INGERSOLL" on the dial

INGERSOLL DOLLAR CHAINS

There never has been an honest standard of value in gold-plated chains. Dealers have not known what they were selling, or purchasers what they bought.

The Ingersoll Chain, made in 12 attractive patterns, removes all uncertainty.

It is *guaranteed to prove satisfactory* to you, and to *assay more gold* than any $2 chain. Circulars free. Sold by dealers, or post-paid for - - - - - - **$1.**

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
61 Jewelers Court, New York.

"Good for All Ages"

WINSLOW
National Club **Skates**

The most popular skates worn. They keep sharp and stay on. That's why they are the best all around skates for old and young. If your dealer hasn't them, send for catalogue to Dept. H.

The Samuel Winslow Skate Mfg. Co.
Worcester, Mass.
8 Long Lane, London, E. C., England.

Makers of all kinds of skates, including skates especially designed for rink use, figure skating, hockey and skate sailing

All Clamp and Half Clamp.	Skates to screw on.
Plain and Flanged Runners.	Speed Skates.
Double Runner Skates for Children.	Wood Top.
Only practical brace to support weak ankles.	Rockers.

And the famous "VINEYARD" WINSLOW ROLLER SKATES

USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFT
By Mail
25c.
Coin or 2c. stamps.

STITCH RIPPER

Don't fuss, Don't fret. Rip seams with a Stitch Ripper. Saves hard work and annoyance. It's a Picker and Puller. Picks up and pulls out machine stitching, bastings, threads for hemstitching, easily, quickly. Favorite No. 3, French Enamel Handle, 35c.; Silver-Mounted Handle, 50c. Money back. **Agents Wanted.**

M. DeMERRITT, 97 Portland Street, BOSTON, MASS.

OUR MAIL-BAG

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

S. L., Yonkers, N. Y. Who was the first colonial governor of Massachusetts?

John Winthrop, born in Groton, England, in 1588; died in Boston, April 5, 1676. He came first to Salem, but moved to Boston in 1649. His son John was governor of an English colony in Connecticut.

R. D., Troy, N. Y. Where did civilization begin in what part of the globe? Is there any really reliable information on this point, or is it all scientific conjecture?

Explorers who have made a study of the progress of the race, as it is disclosed in the ancient monuments and the excavations of buried cities, cannot agree as to any definite starting-point of what we call civilization. In Babylonia and Assyria, statues and inscriptions have been found which would seem to indicate that a civilized people existed there nearly seven thousand years ago. The November issue of *The National Geographic Magazine* contains a remarkable article on the excavations in Turkestan, by Mr. Raphael Pumpelly, which have led him to conclude that Central Asia was the real birthplace of civilization. In Russian Turkestan there are believed to be hundreds, perhaps thousands of square miles of buried cities and towns, now covered by waterless desert. These cities are supposed to have been abandoned because of lack of water. The whole region is, with the exception of a few localities, untouched as yet by the explorer and antiquarian.

Old Reader, Ia. When and where was the Farmers' Alliance founded?

In 1873, in Texas. Its object was the protection of farmers against horse thieves, but it far outgrew its original scope. The People's Party is an outgrowth of the Alliance.

C. D. F., Augusta, Me. Can you tell me when Eliot's Indian Bible was published, and whether there are any copies of the book now in existence? How old was John Eliot at the time he engaged in this translation of the Bible?

In 1650, when John Eliot was pastor of a church at Roxbury, Mass., he began the study of the Natick Indian dialect, with a view of translating the Bible into that language. He completed his labors in eight years, and the book was issued in 1663. Upwards of a thousand copies were printed, twenty of which were dedicated to King Charles. The latter copies were so rare, that in 1862 one sold in the United States for $1,000.

Lenore, Grand River. In what poem do the following lines occur:

"Better fifty years of Europe
Than a cycle of Cathay."

You will find them in the poem entitled, "Locksley Hall," written by Alfred Tennyson.

Reader, Van Orin, Ill. When, where and how did the Halloween custom originate?

It is an old Scotch superstitious form of observing All-Hallows Eve. According to the old legends, the spirits of earth and air hold annual holiday on that occasion. All-Hallows (or All-Saints) was first decreed as a festival of the Roman Church in the year 610, at the time when heathen observances were substituted for many of the ancient heathen feasts.

A. D., Bronxville, N. Y. 1. What is the total membership of the various fraternal orders in the United States and Canada? 2. What is the number of fraternities in both countries?

1. In 1901, the total membership was 6,102,663. There are thirty-eight that have a membership of over 8,000. 2. There are a large number with only a few hundred names on their lists.

Please Renew this Month

This issue of The Christian Herald should reach our subscribers on or before Nov. 26, four days before the close of the month. I would ask all those whose subscriptions expire during November, December or January, to favor us NOW with their renewals, so as to reach this office as near November 30 as possible. This would be a very great help to me next month, when the business resulting from new subscriptions will tax our facilities to the very utmost. Have you renewed?

Mrs. F. A., Newark, O. What river is called the River of Life, what is its location, and why is it so named?

The "River of Life" is mentioned in Rev. 22: 1, and it typifies the full, free and pure grace of the Gospel and the uninterrupted existence enjoyed by the redeemed ones. Travelers record that the Nile, because of its fruitfulness, enriching the fields, supplying all Egypt with sustenance, was sometimes called "the river of life."

Louise Palfrey, Macon, Mo., writes:

C. R. E., Jerry City, O., in MAIL-BAG, October 25th, omits one very important difference between Utah Mormonism and the Reorganized Church of Latter Day Saints. The Utah Church places the "living oracles" first. The Reorganized Church places the books first, the Bible being the standard of evidence by which they test the other books and purported revelations. This difference between the churches accounts for the existing facts why in precept and practice the Reorganized Church is in accordance with the laws of God and the land, and the Utah Church is not.

D. F. C., Lockhart, S. C. Was Darius a heathen?

Darius the Mede, who is probably referred to, was the immediate predecessor of Cyrus, and as the Bible record tells us that "Daniel prospered in the reign of Darius," he was doubtless a comparatively just and liberal-minded monarch. He was, however, a heathen, worshiping the gods of the Medo-Persian people, which were substantially those of the whole Aryan race.

St. Quentin, Mont. What is the meaning of the word "Giaour," and how is it pronounced?

"Giaour," is one who disbelieves the Mohammedan faith. It does not imply an insult, having about the same force as the word Gentile, which means, "not a Jew." The word is a corruption of the Arabic *Kiafir*, and is pronounced *Jour-er*.

W. S. V. D., Alton, N. Y. What nations and tribes of Asia, besides the Chinese and Japanese, use characters in writing their languages instead of letters and spelling?

Turks, Persians, natives of Hindustan, Burma, Assam, Java, and many others, all use characters that seem as strange to foreigners as the writings of Japanese and Chinese.

S. A. M., Watervliet, N. Y. Will you kindly answer through THE MAIL-BAG the meaning of Selah?

It is simply a word or term which indicates a musical pause.

Miscellaneous

Reader, Kansas. The price of a Life Subscription was $10. The offer is not now open.

Miss L. L., Sioux Rapids, Ia. We have no accurate information on the subject and we cannot indulge in mere rumors.

E. R. S., Rochester, N. Y. The hymn, "He leadeth me," was written by Joseph H. Gilmore in 1859, at the close of a lecture in the First Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Jennie E. H., Moretown, Vt., and Mrs. C. L. N., Neodesha, Kan. The book entitled, *A Child of the Sea and Life Among the Mormons*, by Mrs. Elizabeth Whitney Williams, is published by the author, and can be obtained by addressing her at Harbor Springs, Mich. The price is $1.25, and 10 cents extra for postage.

Hugh M., Evarts, Ia. 1. The question concerning Napoleon's Christianity was answered in THE MAIL-BAG many weeks ago. He was a nominal Christian, in the sense that he belonged to the Roman church, but not in the spiritual sense of being a true follower of Christ. 2. If a ball be thrown by a man on a train it will travel faster than the train. We doubt whether it will travel as fast if thrown from the field. 3. Mr. Carnegie has given away something like $120,000,000, but there is no present likelihood of his dying poor.

Beautiful and Instructive

"The Cruise of the Eight Hundred" received. I wish to thank you for giving me an opportunity for possessing such a beautiful and instructive book. I was very much interested in the cruise at the time, as one of our ministers, Dr. Henry, was one of the delegates. I was also interested through reading the *Sunday School Times*.

ANNIE M. FULDS.

Frankford, Pa.

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS

GOD'S RIGHTEOUSNESS

Romans 10: 3	Hebrews 11: 7
Romans 3: 21-24	Matthew 6: 33
Philippians 3: 9	Jeremiah 23: 5, 6
I. Corinthians 1: 30	Isaiah 45: 24
II. Corinthians 5: 21	Isaiah 54: 17
Isaiah 61: 3-10	D. F. E.

FOR
SOUPS, SAUCES, SAVORY SUNDRIES and BEEF TEA.

Careful comparison by food experts with other beef extracts establishes CUDAHY'S REX BEEF EXTRACT as absolutely the BEST.

Available always for instant use.

Furnish your table with the Famous Cudahy Silver Tea and Bouillon Spoons.

YOU PAY NOTHING.

Simply send stamps to cover cost of mailing and packing—SEE OFFER BELOW.

They are A-1 standard grade, superbly fashioned, French gray (sterling) finish, free from advertising, and manufactured exclusively for us by the celebrated silversmiths, Wm. A. Rogers, Ltd., whose name they bear.

How to Get the Spoons

For each Spoon desired send a metal cap from a 2-oz. or larger sized jar of **Rex Beef Extract** or Cudahy's Nutritive Beef Extract and ten cents in silver or stamps to cover packing and mailing expense. (A set of six spoons requires six metal caps and 60c.)

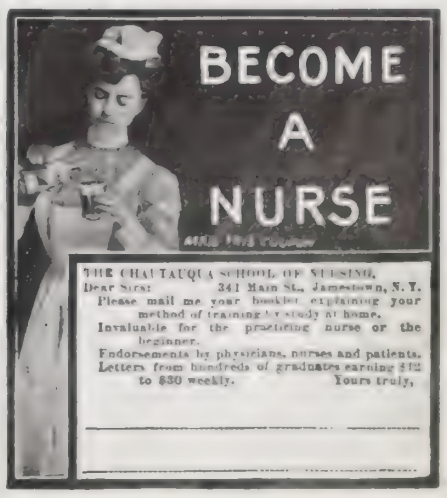
State plainly whether you want Tea Spoons or Bouillon Spoons.

If you cannot obtain it, send us the name of your dealer and 50 cents in stamps and we will send you the regular size, a 2-oz. jar of REX BEEF EXTRACT, or 60 cents and we will mail you spoon and jar.

CUDAHY'S REX BEEF EXTRACT is sold by grocers and druggists.

The CUDAHY PACKING COMPANY
Beef Extract Dept. P South Omaha, Neb.

Send 2-cent stamp for "From Ranch to Table," an illustrated cook book.



THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING,
Dear Sirs: 341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.
Please mail me your booklet explaining your method of training by study at home.
Invaluable for the practicing nurse or the beginner.
Endorsements by physicians, nurses and patients.
Letters from hundreds of graduates earning $12 to $30 weekly. Yours truly,

_____

_____

JAP-A-LAC
REGISTERED TRADE MARK
"WEARS LIKE IRON"

applied to

SOFTWOOD FLOORS

makes them look like fine Hardwood. It dries with a beautiful lustre and retains its brilliancy through wear and tear right down to the wood.

Use JAP-A-LAC and discard your old, unsanitary carpets.

JAP-A-LAC comes in twelve colors, and Natural or Clear. It is a stain and varnish combined, and rejuvenates everything about the home. "You can do the work yourself."

Upon receipt of ten cents, to cover cost of mailing, and the name of your dealer, we will send, FREE OF CHARGE, to any point in the United States, a ¼ pint can of JAP-A-LAC, together with interesting booklet and color card.

Ask your dealer, or

THE Glidden VARNISH CO.
ADDRESS DEPT G G
351 WILLIAMSON BLDG
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

JAP-A-LAC YOUR FLOORS MAKES THEM SANITARY

FOR CHRISTMAS
GET YOUR HUSBAND, SON OR BROTHER, A

PAN-TOG

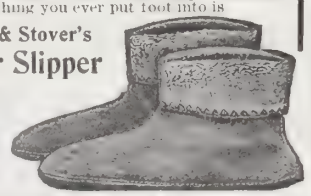
A dressing chair for gentlemen. Trousers pressed and creased over night, simply by placing between panels. 500 pounds pressure does it. An improved hanger keeps coat and vest from wrinkling.

There's a handy place for shoes or slippers. A low seat insures easy position when lacing shoes. A handsome piece of furniture; quartered oak, golden finish or mahoganized birch. Saves its cost in 6 months and will last a life-time. Price only $12.50
Freight prepaid to any point in the U. S.
Write for descriptive folder.
CENTRAL MANTEL CO., 1242 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

COLD FEET

are banished. Warm feet induce sleep. The most comfortable thing you ever put foot into is

De Freest & Stover's
Slumber Slipper



Will keep the ankles warm. Worn in bed and out. Made of a handsome fleece - lined knit fabric; tops beautifully embroidered with silk. Dainty colorings. Send size of Shoe.

TWO PAIRS FOR 25c.—POSTPAID.

Different sizes if desired. For men, women, children.
DE FREEST & STOVER, 23 Second St., Waterford, N. Y.

WONDER EGG BEATER & CREAM WHIP
beats eggs in ½ minute, whips cream in 3 minutes. Simplest and best made. Outfit of 5 attractive novelties sent prepaid Free to Agents. Catalog Free. Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, 25 Randolph St., Chicago

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y.

Why We Should Give Thanks

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1001

future are bright indeed. The hundreds and thousands of young men and women that are being trained in our universities, colleges and schools, give assurance that the next generation will stand for the best things even more firmly than we are standing for them to-day.

CYRUS NORTHROP.

. . .

That Nations Are Growing Friendlier

By Governor Henry Roberts, of Connecticut

For more than anything else I feel that the world in general ought to be thankful that peace reigns and not war, and that the nations of the earth, bound together by mutual interests, are preparing to live together as friends and to settle disputes by arbitration rather than by the sword.

I feel, too, that the world in general ought to be thankful for the spirit of friendliness and of humanity which is, more than ever before, touching all the relations of men, and that the nations are aiding each other in promoting the welfare and progress of all the peoples of the earth.

The American people ought to be especially grateful for their continued prosperity; for their liberties: and for their wisely directed government. Prosperity and a free government have brought many blessings, and yet many wrongs have grown with them. Ought we not to be thankful for the spirit of righteous condemnation which is making wrong to cease in high places? Above all, ought we not to be thankful for the service that we as a people can render humanity, and in offering our good offices in furthering the ends of peace?

Hartford, Conn. HENRY ROBERTS.

. . .

For a Better Understanding Between Capital and Labor

By Rev. Amory H. Bradford, Montclair, N. J.

The whole world, as the Thanksgiving season approaches, has reason, first of all, to give thanks at the return of peace, and for the growing sentiment in favor of the settlement of international differences by peaceful arbitration rather than by the sword. Among the many blessings for which Americans have reason to be thankful, three seem to me to be especially prominent:

1. For the fact that Theodore Roosevelt is President of the United States.

2. For the wide-spread ethical revival, which is evident in all parts of the land, and which is demanding honesty in business and refusing to tolerate corruption in public life.

3. For the signs presaging a better understanding between capital and labor.

There are many dark clouds on our national horizon, but the sky is not altogether unpropitious when such facts as these are evident in the life of the republic. AMORY H. BRADFORD.

. . .

For Better Realization of Citizenship Duties

By Governor Albert E. Mead, of Washington

It seems to me that the chief things for which the American people are to be thankful for at this season, are: The fact that it has been given to this Republic to lead the warring nations of the world to peace; the fact that a remarkable prosperity exists throughout the land; and the further fact that there appears to be spreading over the entire country a better realization of the duties and responsibilities of American citizenship.

Olympia, Wash. ALBERT E. MEAD.

. . .

That the Hand of God is with Us Every Day

By Dr. David Starr Jordan, President Stanford University

We are thankful for the help of the great growing array of past human experience which we call science, and which enables the wise man to cure sickness, to alleviate pain, to forestall the pestilence to weld the whole human race into one great mutually helpful family.

We are thankful that in past times men have lived, men wise, brave, God-fearing, who have struggled against ignorance, prejudice, superstition and violence, seeing the light of better times to come, which are come, and indeed are here.

We are thankful that the hand of God is with us every day, painting the flowers and the sunset, swelling the golden harvests, tempering the wind and the storm, pouring out the song of birds and the prattle of children, and ever and "instantly renewing the work of creation."

DAVID STARR JORDAN.

Stanford University, California

. . .

For Growing Individual Honesty

By John Philip Sousa

The advice given in the older days by the Quaker to his son, "Get money, my son; get it honestly if you can, but get it," does not strike the man of to-day who has any regard for his standing in the community, as particularly honorable advice. I believe that one of the reasons for Thanksgiving is, that individual honesty is greater to-day than ever before, and is shown by the disinterested work of the individual in hunting down corporate dishonesty. In other words, winkable methods, long in vogue by corporations are becoming intolerable, owing to the higher sense of honor of man generally.

A second cause for Thanksgiving is the decrease in the number of laws that are made for the oppression of man. Right is asserting itself more each day, while might is being surely driven to the rear.

I believe there is more love in the world, for it seems there is more beauty; and love begets beauty. Another good reason for Thanksgiving.

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA.

For the Safeguarding of Our Homes

By Anthony Comstock

We have great reason to be thankful for the more than thirty-seven millions of boys and girls, twenty-one years of age and under, in this country, and that public sentiment is becoming more and more enlightened in their behalf, and that our courts are rising to a higher plane in the administration of laws designed to preserve public morality.

As a nation, we also ought to be thankful for the fact that the ports of this country are open to receive the poor and oppressed of all nations, and that we are capable of receiving the millions of emigrants without having our institutions of government overthrown or checked, by the introduction of these foreign influences.

It is a matter of especial thanksgiving, that religious liberty is maintained, and that all men are free to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences.

If you will permit me, I think it is a source of national thanksgiving that we have such papers as The Christian Herald and other religious papers, to maintain a high moral standard, and set before the people for their thought and meditation, subjects of the highest importance from a moral and religious standpoint. The religious press of to-day safeguards our institutions by exalting righteousness and rebuking that which is evil.

New York City ANTHONY COMSTOCK.

. . .

For the Opportunity Peace Gives for Development

By Congressman John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi

Speaking for all places at all times, the chief thing to be thankful for when it is firmly held in possession, is peace, and the opportunity which peace gives for the development and progress, industrially, intellectually and morally. Speaking for this specific American people, however, at this specific time, it is possibly true that they might devote themselves with more profit than to anything else, to rendering thanks to God that they are not any prouder of themselves than they are—though how they could be I am somewhat at a loss to conceive.

Yazoo City, Miss. JOHN S. WILLIAMS.

. . .

That Ours Is the Good Samaritan Age

By Mrs. Sarah J. Bird

In writing of the greatest cause for thanksgiving to-day, from my own standpoint, I would say the breaking down of the barrier between the poor and morally diseased, and for those whose inheritance has given them strength, not only to stand themselves, but to uphold the helpless brother. The time is past for the reaching out of almsgiving and then passing by on the other side. We must give ourselves. This is the age of the personal touch. I like to think of this as the Good Samaritan Age.

The time was seventeen years ago, when I first entered rescue work on the East Side, that sin and wretchedness were so deeply hidden away, that it seemed impossible to conceive any way of leading these unfortunates out of their wretched condition. After years of bitter experience in rescue work my heart goes out in thanksgiving to the contrast to-day; that the barrier is largely broken down by the influence of the Christ spirit which brought about the overcoming of evil with good. There is a spirit kindled in the altar of our homes that is going out to penetrate the ignorance and depravity of the masses, for the conscience of the community never was so high as to-day; the movement of the middle and lower classes is a movement for stronger and better manhood.

New York City. MRS. SARAH J. BIRD.

. . .

Other Answers

Rev. Cortland Myers (Baptist), Brooklyn, N. Y., thanks God "for a public sentiment that is growing in a moral sense; also for a deepening belief in the power of the spiritual." Bishop Geo. F. Seymour (Episcopal), Springfield, Ills., for "the blessing that has brought us into closer relations with the Prince of Peace." Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald (M. E.) of Nashville, for the "signs of the fulfilment of the promise of universal peace." Gen. O. O. Howard, for "the great peace that is making itself felt all around the globe, and for the privileges of our mountain youth, which have grown wonderfully in the Lincoln Memorial University." Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, for the arousing of the people "to the duties of Christian citizenship," and for "a healthier public conscience." Rev. Edward O. Guerrant, of Wilmore, Ky., for the progress of our Republic in the march of Christian achievement. Governor A. J. Montague, of Virginia, for the better understanding of the evils of "graft." President Webster Merrifield, University of North Dakota, for the recent developments which show "that the American people are essentially honest at bottom, and that they are still capable of righteous indignation when they become assured of gross abuses of public trust on the part of their chosen servants." Mr. Edward Moseley, Secretary Interstate Commission, for the movement to give equal treatment to all in the commerce of the country. Mr. Albert Kelsey, Philadelphia, for the humanitarian impulses of the age and for improved plans for our great municipalities, making them safer and healthier places to live in. Rev. R. S. MacArthur, New York, for a bright outlook for great revivals all over the land. Sculptor F. Edwin Elwell, for "a strong, honest President and a liberal form of government." Walter S. Logan, New York, for the fact that great reforms are making substantial progress and that the conscience of the people is more sensitive than ever before. Hon. John DeWitt Warner, for the exposures of political corruption and "graft," and for the growing appreciation of the worthlessness of wealth that has not been honorably acquired. Hon. Asa Bird Gardiner, New York, for the fact that the nation is progressing ever toward what is better.

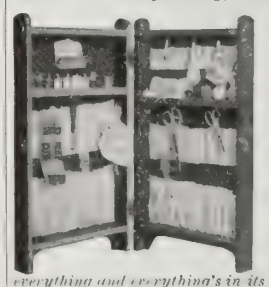
HER MAJESTY'S SEWING CABINET

THERE isn't a wife or mother or sister or sweetheart in all the broad land who wouldn't be pleased with **Her Majesty's Sewing Cabinet** at any time, and it is especially

For Her Majesty The American Woman

Appropriate as a Christmas Gift.

Every woman with a trace of domesticity in her veins has *always* wanted it. She hasn't said so, maybe, for she didn't know there was such a thing; but whenever she has sat down for the afternoon with sewing or fancy-work in hand, she has felt its need. Jumping up now for scissors, then for another needle, next for thread, and all those countless other things that she uses in her work! It's exasperating, wearying, discouraging.



Her Majesty's Sewing Cabinet a graceful piece of furniture, novel and convenient, and in the very height of fashion, standing open by her chair, will give her everything she needs, or may need, right at her command. *No searching for the misplaced this or that*, no delving through jumbled work-baskets. In **Her Majesty's Sewing Cabinet** *there's a place for everything and everything's in its place.* Roomy pockets of beautifully figured French cretonne; a leather case filled with Thomas Harper gold-eye needles for all purposes and containing some very rare sizes; assorted threads, large and small scissors, complete pin-book, pin-cushion, tracing wheel, assorted binding tape, darner, measure, genuine beeswax, emery needle sharpener, button bag, and so on! And room for more according to Her Majesty's fancy.

Her Majesty's Sewing Cabinet is 32 inches high, 18 inches wide when closed, and 5½ inches deep. Its total width, opened, is 36 inches.

Our Leader, **No. 1**, the Cabinet shown in the accompanying photograph, is substantially built along very graceful lines, with Flemish oak, dull finish, the backs being of best quality green art-craft canvas. It opens on gunmetal hinges and is locked with a solid brass Corbin catch. Sold only direct from our shop. **Special Price on No. 1 until Jan. 1, $9.50**

Our **No. 2** Cabinet, same dimensions as No. 1, is finished in pure white enamel, backed with light blue art-craft canvas, or is made entirely of highly finished white enameled wood if so ordered, and has nickeled hinges and catch. Sold only direct from our shop. **$12.50.**

Our **No. 3** Cabinet has a rich, velvety mahogany finish, backed with golden-brown art-craft canvas, or is made entirely of highly mahogany finished wood if so ordered, gunmetal hinges and brass catch. Sold only direct from our shop. **$12.50.**

These Cabinets shipped direct from our shop to any address, safely crated and Express Charges Prepaid, on receipt of price. If not exactly as represented, return to us and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

We also make to order **Her Majesty's Sewing Cabinet** in any desired finish or fittings, to harmonize with the decorations of the sewing-room or the tastes of the recipient. Prices named on request.

Delivery before Christmas Day will be possible on all orders received before December 18. *Don't put this off.* We stand behind all our assertions and descriptions, and the little silver name-plate bearing the title, **"Her Majesty's Sewing Cabinet,"** is a guarantee of quality.

Buy It For HER—Now! Send us your order at once. The Cabinet will be forwarded in strict accordance with your instructions, and it will make Her glad on Christmas Day and on countless days to come.

Address all orders or requests for further information:
The Art-Craft Workshop, 342 Dearborn St., Chicago

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM

Ours is the only Ostrich Feather Manufactory in the world growing its own raw feathers and selling at Producer's Prices

$2.00
DELIVERED PREPAID

Send us $2.00 for a 15-in., or $3.00 for a 16-in. Comtesse Plume, like the picture; best quality, worth a third more at retail; black, white, pink or blue. We prepay delivery charges and refund the price if not satisfactory. Look for the trade-mark on the back of the quill and accept nothing claimed to be "just as good."

FREE Pictorial Souvenir, Illustrated Catalogue of every style of ostrich goods and price list for repair work mailed free upon request.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM
P. O. Box 2, South Pasadena, Cal.

Learn to Knit

Ready-made knit garments aren't nearly so beautiful or durable as those you can knit yourself by following the instructions given in the *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition). Explains everything from the first stitch to the finishing of a complete garment. 160 pages, 106 illustrations. Worth $1, but sold for **15 cents** —at dealers' or by mail to help sell **Columbia Yarns**, the finest, softest, cheapest and most brilliantly colored. Look for the *Columbia* trade-mark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

LADIES WANTED to sell our BEAUTY COLD CREAM, Perfumes and Toilet Preparations. Write for Liberal Offer.
SOVEREIGN MFG. CO., 71-Eleventh Avenue, Newark, N. J.

"Happy, Hopeful, Busy Days"

By Rev. A. C. Dixon, Boston

For all the past
With stars o'ercast
Thy name, O God, I praise;
For promised joy,
Without alloy,
Through all these Hopeful days.

For all I've gained,
By grace obtained,
Thy name, O God, I praise;
For pleasant hours,
'Mid blooming flowers,
Through all these Happy days.

For doing good
To whom I could,
Thy name, O God, I praise;
For doing right,
In Jesus sight,
Through all these Busy days.

For all I've lost,
What'er the cost,
Thy name, O God, I praise;
For sorrow's night,
Stars out of sight,
Through all these Gloomy days.

Because all grief
Shall find relief
Through thy abounding love;
And every cross
That comes with loss
Predicts a crown above.

A VETERAN AT REST

Bishop Stephen M. Merrill's Sudden Death

ACTIVE and busy to the last, the gallant veteran in many a hard struggle for the advancement of the Master's cause, has passed peacefully away. Dr. Stephen M. Merrill had passed the eightieth milestone on life's highway, but had lost none of his faith or of his enthusiasm in Christ's glorious service. On November 11 he had presided at a meeting of the General Mission-

The Late Stephen M. Merrill

ary Committee of the denomination, and on the following morning preached an eloquent sermon in a Brooklyn church. Later in the day, while visiting a relative, he was seized with alarming illness and in a short time closed his eyes on the world forever. It was a death that any faithful servant of Christ might envy. Freed from the long suffering of a lingering illness, his last public words a testimony to the Master he had served so long and so well, he passed from labor to reward.

It is now nearly sixty years since, as a young man of twenty-one he was ordained in the Methodist Episcopal ministry. That he should choose that career had been the hope and prayer of his pious mother, and in their quiet Ohio home she had taught and labored with her boy to lead him to Christ. He reached the age of sixteen and had entered into business life before her prayers were answered. Then, without any definite outside influence, his mother's teaching came to sudden fruition, and in humble reverence he gave himself to Christ. His was not a nature to render any barren profession. He began Christian work immediately and so successful was he, that the pulpit was clearly indicated as his life work. He was received into the Ohio Conference and soon made his mark in the ministry. Twenty-six years later, when his church elected him to the episcopate, its choice was unanimously approved. He served faithfully in that office until last year, when, at his own request, he was relieved of the responsibility. Full of years and of honors, he has gone to his grave as "a shock of corn cometh in its season."

Its Centennial Celebration

The Bedford Street Methodist Episcopal Church of New York City, held its one hundredth anniversary exercises beginning on Sunday, Nov. 19, 1905. Services were held in the church every day for a week, including many interesting features. The church is now in charge of the Rev. Geo. A. MacDonald. Many changes have taken place in the neighborhood since the church was built. The descendants of many of the old families, who made up its congregation, have long since moved uptown; but the old-time zeal, for which Bedford Street Church has always been renowned, still remains,, and the beacon-light shines as brightly for the alien man and brother, as it did in former years for the Greenwich villagers, who filled the old church every Sabbath.

Answered Prayers

Mother and Daughter, Massachusetts. "We know that our Heavenly Father answers prayer. We have asked for help that no earthly friend could give, and we are still trusting him."

Mrs. J. H. J., North Carolina. "I prayed God to lift a cloud from off our home. He did so in a wonderful way. I praise his holy name."

Mrs. L. I., Illinois. "I wish to express my gratitude to God for the safe return of my dear son from a long and dangerous journey. I know and feel that God heard and answered my prayers in his behalf."

Mrs. A. L. R. "I desire to tell others I fully believe in prayer, but we must have faith in Jesus. He has answered my prayers many times, and especially in sickness has he been merciful to us."

Subscriber, Atlanta. "I want to publicly thank God for having delivered us from great trouble."

M. I. S., Colorado. "I wish to acknowledge God's mercy in sparing the life of a very dear one, also for the countless petitions which he has so wisely granted."

Pennsylvania Christian. "My conceptions of the Heavenly Father have been received through a kind earthly one, who will not grant anything detrimental to his children. I feel God has answered my prayer through a denial, and I now see that he knew best. I will trust where I cannot trace."

C. D., Pennsylvania. "For the many prayers God has answered, and one special one, I wish to acknowledge his kindness in the 'Answered Prayers.' I know he answers all prayers that are best for us, or else shows us we are in the wrong."

Mrs. J. K., Indiana. "I have an invalid child, ten years old, who had never spoken a word. I carried the trouble to my Heavenly Father daily in prayer, till he heard me. She now talks to her father and mother. I know this was in answer to my prayer."

Shif'less Jim

KNEW a feller queer as sin,
Awkward like and kinder thin,
Doin' things forever wrong
When he walked jest shuffled 'long.
That's him,
Shif'less Jim.

Farmin' things out in the sun,
Farmin' work wuz never done;
Went about most slovenly,
Didn't care much, you cud see.
That's him,
Shif'less Jim.

Once—it giv' us all the shocks
When we found the dred smallpox
Ketched old Barnes, the bachelor—
No one would go near his door
'Cept Jim,
Shif'less Jim.

Didn't know no one wuz there
Givin' Barnes the best uv care,
Till he got all cured and well,
And we heard the old chap tell,
Withers vim,
'Bout shif'less Jim.

"Think he's shif'less?" sez he, "hey!
Think you're all uv finer clay?
Kickin' 'bout the way he goes,
'Bout his work and 'bout his clothes,
Callin' him
Shif'less Jim!

"But I reckon when ye stand
On the edge of judgment land,
And the Lord selects his best,
He'll say never mind he rest,
But get him,
Shif'less Jim."

Harry T. Fee in *Sunset Magazine*.

New Books for Children

SIR TOADY CRUSOE

By S. R. Crockett. Profusely illustrated by Gordon Browne.

Containing the experience of the author's unusual childhood, his boundless sympathy for the ideals and interests of children, and a charm of style not surpassed by any modern writer, this book should be one of the most popular as well as one of the most worthy of the present season.

Large 12mo, Cloth, $1.50.

JAPANESE CHILD LIFE

With 8 full page illustrations in colors, by Alice Mar, accompanied by appropriate verses and stories by Alice Calhoun Haines.

This beautiful series of colored pictures shows tiny Japs at work and at play—the little flower sellers, the little lantern painters, fruit blossom gatherers, and children at their work and their studies.

Large 4to, Boards, Covers in Colors, $1.50.

JOGGING ROUND THE WORLD

By Edith Dunham. With 36 full page engravings from photographs.

Remarkable and valuable pictures showing riders and drivers with curious steeds or vehicles in strange lands and at home.

Cloth 4to, $1.50.

CHILDREN OF OTHER DAYS

By N. Hudson Moore. With 45 full page engravings from photographs.

Famous pictures of historic children, by great masters, with stories to interest the children in them.

Cloth, 4to, $1.50.

GIRLS AND BOYS

With 8 full-page illustration in colors by E. Besson Knipe.

Mrs. Knipe's children are real children, and her pictures glow with the true spirit of childhood. Four of the pictures are of girls of various ages, and four of boys.

Large 4to, Boards, Covers in Colors, $1.50.

STOKES' CHILDREN'S ANNUAL

With 36 full page illustrations in colors, and many in black and white.

One of the most satisfactory books for children ever offered. It contains more than 200 illustrations in black and white, in addition to 36 pages in full color, and many poems and stories for children of all ages.

Large 4to, Boards, Covers in Colors, $1.50.

C. H.

Please send me your

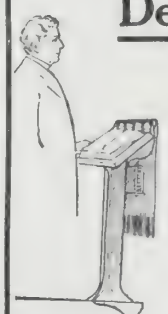
Illustrated Catalogue of Children's Books

Name .....

Address .....

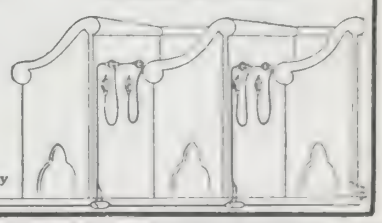
FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY
PUBLISHERS NEW YORK

Deaf Persons Hear The Sermon By means of the ACOUSTICON



MAY BE USED AT CHURCH OR IN THE HOME.

RECOMMENDED BY PASTORS WHEREVER USED.



List of Churches who use the Acousticon mailed on request

Send for Catalogue with Testimonials.

HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC CO.
112 West 32d Street, New York City

TOYS

HUMPTY DUMPTY CIRCUS
10,001 NEW TRICKS

TOYS

TOYS THAT GLADDEN THE HEARTS OF OUR DEAR LITTLE ONES

THE NEWEST AND BEST UNBREAKABLE TOY [illegible] any animal Barnum ever had. They stand alone as the best and most natural clowns since grandpa was a boy. [illegible] of solid rubber. Fitted with [illegible] kind of treatment [illegible] SOLD IN SIZES 50c. to $10.00. [illegible]
we will mail you literature, free. DO NOT SEND MONEY; WRITE FIRST!

THE A. SCHOENHUT COMPANY, Manufs. and Patentees. 2155 Adams St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Manufacturers of the world renown SCHOENHUT Toy Pianos. Established 1872.

The Bible in Plain English

Not a word you cannot understand; not a sentence that is not perfectly plain. The best scholars of America and England worked 29 years to give the world

THE AMERICAN STANDARD

Revised Bible

The same Bible your fathers and forefathers used, but in present-day, understandable English, instead of the English of 300 years ago. The American Standard is the best Bible for home, church and Sunday school, because it makes every meaning clear and plain.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices, 35c. to $18.00, according to size and binding. ☞ We sell direct where booksellers will not supply.

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

our 40-page book, which tells why the Bible was revised, how it was accomplished, and shows sample pages, bindings, etc., of the many styles issued. Your name on a postal card, **with the name of your bookseller,** will get you this booklet.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS
37-41 Y. East 18th Street, New York

8 GREAT BIBLE PICTURES $2.00

A HOLIDAY OFFERING OF GREAT MERIT

Tissot Bible Pictures

Eight Old Testament paintings, printed separately, in full color, 11x14, on heavy art paper, with wide margins, will be sent to any address, prepaid, for **$2.00.** We guarantee these exact copies of the original masterpieces. They depict the great events and characters of the Old Testament making them living realities. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

THE IDEM PUBLISHING CO
Dept. B 27 East 22d St., New York

Some like Nix, Mascot, Duplix, but **ALL like HIKE--more people** have **MORE FUN** more times-BEST game. To learn Hike quick we've made a big 6-in Combination pack: 2 to 8 can play all 6 games below with this 1 pack Some of these 6 games always suit "shall she sell sea shells" no rules Just fun any number play at once "Nix"-BEST Progressive Game Big pack contains 2 full Nixpacks "Duplix"-jolly-fair as checkers A duplicate case makes your opponents play YOUR SAME cards later, while YOU PLAY THEIRS

"HIKE"-EASY yet worth PLAYING, Can't explain on paper. Play each move as you read rules, and any crowd can play-have fun first minute-always good, new kinks each time you play "Mascot" is different. Even better for 2 than for 3 or 4 players-only good game for 2 "Quality"-easy if you know the others Learning each one helps with the next Ideal GIFT-appropriate-always pleases Send 50c for 6-Game pack and I get also a FREE pack for names of game players HomeAmusementCo. 28 Waren Av Chicago

Can You Draw This?

Copy it as well as you can, send to us and we will give you a handsome portfolio of drawings by the noted artist, Charles Lederer. A course of lessons by mail, at home, may qualify you to earn a good salary as an artist and cartoonist. Instruction individual and exactly adapted to your talent.

THE LEDERER SCHOOL OF DRAWING
Chattanooga, Tennessee

Comic Postal Cards

Send us 35 Cents and we will send you 25 of the best Comic Cards published. Each one is full of fun, and creates roars of laughter. Address J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING CO., 55 Rose Street, NEW YORK.

Print Your Own Cards

circulars, &c. Press $5. Small newspaper Press $18. Money maker, saver. All easy, printed rules. Write to factory for catalogue of presses, type, paper, cards, etc.

THE PRESS CO. MERIDEN, CONN.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

FREE One Dozen **CHOICE LEAFLETS** (assorted) sent **FREE** to anyone enclosing 2 cent stamp for postage, or fifty (no two alike) postpaid for 10 cents.

J. E. JEWETT, Pub. & Bookseller, **17 Lawton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.**

WOULD you win Souls to Christ, or comfort the sorrowing? Then send **10 cents** for fifty assorted leaflets, or **300, no two alike,** for **50 cents.** **M. E. MUNSON, 77 Bible House, New York.**

BLUE BOOK ON PATENTS and list "WHAT TO INVENT," free to any address. Patents secured or fee returned. **GEO. S. VASHON & CO., 921 F Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.**

SOUVENIR Postal Cards. 20 different kinds sent postpaid for 10c. SELBY MFG. CO., 1106 Walnut, Phila, Pa.

Elbert Ansel's Late Thanksgiving

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 995

to be more respectful when she's talking to me, I would be obliged. She is very uncouth, very uncouth indeed. None of the other children ever spoke to me as she does."

Mrs. Ansel was silent. In the course of thirty years, spent with a crabbed husband, she had learned that silence is golden.

Away back in the days of their youth, Elbert Ansel had been a sufficiently devoted lover. That he was "near," and grudged parting with money, she soon ascertained; but this one defect apart, he was a faithful husband, a conscientious man, and a useful deacon in the church. The farm was not wholly clear at first; they saved to pay for it, then Elbert coveted more land, and it was bought. He did not withhold money when it was needed to buy stock, or farm implements, or to build barns and outhouses. But for the clothing of wife and children, for extras of any kind, for what he considered superfluities, no money was forthcoming. Mrs. Ansel soon found that her friends received a very cold welcome. Company caused extra expense. The children went to an uncle's or an aunt's for Thanksgiving, by their mother's management.

The elder girl, Marion, married early and happily, and went a few miles away to live in her own home. That house became her mother's refuge, and a place where Julia could meet her friends, as she bloomed into youthful womanhood.

On the evening of our story, Elbert went to bed. His wife and daughter sat up late. Elbert Ansel was aware of nothing different from the ordinary routine the rest of the week. He was called to the court-house on business, a drive of several miles, and, to his own disgust, was soon summoned to serve on a jury.

Mrs. Ansel calmly went on with her work, cooking a great store of pies which she laid away on the buttery shelves, making generous brown loaves, and boiling a ham. It was an obvious provisioning for an emergency.

When Marion heard her mother's decision to go away, she gasped; then sat down and laughed until she cried. Finally, she said, earnestly: "Oh, if you only, only had done it sooner."

"I never could have done it sooner, dear. Never, until this fall, when your uncle in Colorado sent me a letter with a hundred-dollar bill in it, about which I have kept my own counsel, have I had money enough that I could get at to do any little independent thing with. I am sure I am doing right. Only, Marion, keep watch, and if your father is ill, let me know. We may have to stay all winter."

Mr. Ansel's jury duty ended one cold afternoon late in November. He drove into his barnyard, about dusk, unharnessed, and went into the house. The lamp was lighted on the table. Supper was set for one. Beside his plate lay a note from his wife, saying briefly, "Julia and I have gone to New York, to spend Thanksgiving with my sister Bertha. I have left everything very comfortable for you. Be sure to put on your thickest flannels the first cold spell. Alice Pearsall will do your washing. We have decided to stay until you come for us."

The clock had never ticked so loudly. The house was as silent as the grave. But the obstinate old man set his jaw with a grimness like death.

"Stay till I go after ye, hey?" he said to himself. "Then ye'll stay some time."

At Sister Bertha's, Mary Ansel entered a world from which she had been so long excluded that she had almost forgotten its passwords. Her boys came tearing up to see her; two brought their wives; her old friends clustered about her, and she was carried about to the big shops, with their bewildering variety of beautiful things; to museums, and picture-galleries, and parks, and every day was a gala day. She bought a new gown, and had it prettily made, and a new bonnet that took ten years off her face.

It would have given her a turn if she could have peeped into her home, and seen Elbert's housekeeping. The shining neatness was gone. The old man did not shave. He and the house looked unkempt together.

"If she don't want to come home, she may stay where she is," he said stubbornly, over and over in the silent house. "If Julia had not acted so hatefully, her mother wouldn't have thought of going away on a fool's errand." Seeing Julia's photograph smiling at him from her mother's bureau, he thrust it resentfully into the bottom drawer. He even seized his wife's picture with the same intention, but, on second thoughts, he put it back.

Somehow the little picture of his wife began to appeal to him. He had not shaved in a week, but on Sunday, when he did, Mary's eyes kept gazing at him, Mary's mouth smiled.

Thanksgiving was very near now.

A sleigh jingled merrily past one morning, then stopping, turned. It was Marion, who ran in, saying:

"I thought you'd like to know, Daddy, that mother's having the time of her life. Aunt Bert writes that she looks perfectly fine. They are all well."

"Humph," said old Ansel.

"I brought you some bread," said Marion, laying down a loaf.

He walked down the village street that day, and it seemed to him that everybody looked at him askance. At last Cy Hilton, the storekeeper, a man Elbert Ansel much disliked, remarked casually:

"Heard tell your wife had left you. Be she getting a divorce?"

Ansel stalked out of the store without ceremony. But he had not stepped into his sleigh when Lawyer Ames, a foxy little man, put out a limp hand.

"Ansel, if you need my assistance, come to me. Mrs. Ansel's not coming back, they say."

The minister passed him, bowing stiffly. Ansel got into his sleigh and drove home.

But very early next morning, a passenger, muffled up to the eyes, stepped into the city-going train. And late next afternoon a man, gray, grim, embarrassed, but on the whole penitent, rang the door-bell of a house on an uptown street.

Light seemed to flow out from the open door in a great golden flood. The house was full of children, darting hither and thither with joyous shouts. They were playing merry games in the far end of a brilliant drawing-room. Julia, in a white gown, was flitting to and fro. Seated in a low chair by an open fire, with a baby in her arms, was Mary, her face so radiant, her eyes so calm that the old man stood tongue-tied and amazed on the threshold. Mary and this baby! Was it a grandchild, Jim's or Jack's son, maybe? The old man had so forgotten his flesh and blood in his absorbing passion that he had not cared whether or not the boys were married. But this child looked as little Jim used to, and Mary had once held her own babies in that same close way—the mother-way.

The man suddenly felt old and cold and desolate. The tidy maid stared at him, bewildered. Was this some lunatic?

"Whom did you say, sir?" she asked. But just then some impulse made Mary Ansel turn. She gave Jim's boy to his mother. She ran to her old husband and put both arms around his neck. "Come in, dear," she said. "Dinner's over, but you shall have some. We are all here. Bertha, Julia, come quick! Here is Elbert, and our Thanksgiving is now complete."

Mail Orders
Are what we want for our

Tea and Coffee

WE want to place our Tea and Coffee within reach of those who do not live near any of our stores.

We confine ourselves to Tea and Coffee and sell to you at the wholesale price.

We know "DUCHESS Blend" (Java and Mocha) coffee (25c. lb.) and KING CHOP tea (35c. lb.) are unsurpassed in Quality.

We do not ask you to buy five lbs. or even one lb. on the strength of this advertisement, just send us 10c. for a 3 oz. package of Coffee and a 2 oz. package of Tea (total, 5 oz.) and verify our statement.

The Tea and Coffee you order is exactly the same as our samples

James Van Dyk Co.
307b Water St., New York City

Do not be satisfied with an indefinite "emulsion" which may ***disguise*** impurities, but which does not exclude them.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

may be obtained of any good druggist. It is made and ***bottled*** in Norway, thus reaching you without possibility of adulteration. It is so pure that it is entirely

Free from all Disagreeable Taste or Odor

Digests completely—no nauseous "repeating." Never sold in bulk. Take only the flat, oval bottles bearing name of

Schieffelin & Company, New York
SOLE AGENTS

DEAFNESS
"The Morley Phone"

A minature **Telephone for the Ear** invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Make low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises.

There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E.
31 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

$12.95 Portland CUTTER

Can furnish cutters for **$12.95** and upward, guaranteed equal to those retailed locally for $10.00 to $15.00 more than our price. Worth saving, isn't it? **Send for Special Circular.** Largest line ever shown. Lowest prices ever known on good work. Many styles **built in our own factory.** Bob-Sleds at $9.55. Write today.

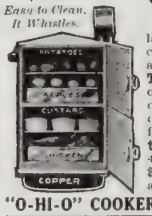
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
Chicago and Kansas City. 20

PLACED IN YOUR HOME FOR $1[illegible]

Easy Payment Plan. $2 AND UP.

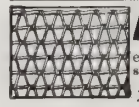
O-HI-O Combination Steam COOKER—BAKER

Easy to Clean. It Whistles.



Guaranteed to save 50 per cent. in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal cooked over one burner on any stove. It assures you deliciously cooked hot meals **Thirty Days' Trial.** No intermingling of odors or tastes. Fine for winter use on coal or wood stoves. A necessity for every day of the year. The only healthful way to cook foods and breadstuffs. **Handsomely Illustrated Catalog Free.** $1.00 Cook Book for 4 cents postage. **We Want Good Agents** $30 and $40 weekly and expenses. 190 agents' sales 50,000 cookers.

"O-HI-O" COOKER CO., 1127 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull strong chick en-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

OUTFIT FREE TO AGENTS

Best selling line of **Handkerchiefs** and **Dress Goods** on the market. Quick sellers, big profits. Deal direct with large manufacturer. Send for illus. catalogue and full particulars FREEPORT MFG. CO., 391 Broadway, New York, Dept. 5

PORTRAITS 25, 50 & 75c. **Frames** 15, 25 & 50c.

30 days credit to all Agents. Catalog & SAMPLE OUTFIT FREE. CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 278-74 W. Madison St. Chicago

Beggar Children of Nan King, China

The Child-Waifs of China

I NOTICE that friendly mention is made of my work, in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of August 30. I have been engaged in mission work here since 1892. We have, in Nan King, two chapels, several outstations, and three day schools, with an attendance of sixty boys and twenty girls. These are the children of very poor parents. We also have a girls' orphanage and school. In this building we have twenty girls whom we have rescued and are training for Christ. These girls are taught sewing and different kinds of useful work. We have rescued seventeen boys, some of whom we found in almost deplorable condition—one or two being covered with sores.

This work was begun after we had witnessed several dogs devouring the body of a little girl who had been thrown out. While we have not been able to do much, by the precious lives we have been enabled to save, have proved a splendid investment. It costs two dollars a month to support and educate an orphan. We have three orphan boys studying for the ministry—bright, intelligent, and trustworthy boys—who, we hope, will some day be a power for good. Others are learning trades, and we trust they will make honest, upright men. At present we need a boys' orphanage.

We are using Chinese buildings for our boys. These buildings are very inconvenient and unsanitary. We need proper buildings to carry on this work, if it is to be the success it ought to be.

Nan King, the old capital of China, is almost an ideal place for such a work, and the need of such a work is everywhere apparent. The photographs of two children, enclosed, are types of the little ones we are trying to save. Almost daily we could gather in children who are destitute of the very necessities of life, and who have no homes and no one to care for them. Their condition is surely pitiable.

G. HOWARD MALONE.

Advent Christian Mission,
Nan King, China.

The Y. M. C. A. in the Army

ON the south side of Governor's Island, New York, the United States Government is reclaiming, at great expense, over one hundred acres of submerged land. Until now this land has been only useless but a menace to shipping. In a few years, it may be covered with military buildings and a garrison of one thousand men.

The Army Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association of New York is doing an analogous work. It is trying to redeem the wasted, and often worse than wasted time, and the squandered energies of the young men composing our army. The records of the last twelve months show that there have been at the four departments of this Branch 123,017 visits, twenty per cent. more than any previous year. Over fifty per cent. of this garrison on Governor's Island every day visits the building. During the year 5543 books have been drawn from the libraries. Classes in mathematics, telegraphy, gunnery, etc., have attracted about one hundred men, and some have been promoted through this work. The "social evenings" have seen many hours profitably spent. Thirty free entertainments have been devoted to lectures, music and literature, which have been largely atended. The Fort Wadsworth Gymnasium, which was the gift of Mrs. William E. Dodge and Miss Dodge, have been most profitably used by the young men of the garrison.

Along the lines of Christian character the Y. M. C. A. Army Branch has specially sought to redeem the time of soldiers. Through four garrison meetings each week, the Branch has helped to encourage the faith and strengthen the purpose of the men and to popularize the study of the Bible. The Bible Study Club at Fort Wadsworth at twenty-one sessions had an average attendance of fifty soldiers.

To carry on a work of this character at four different centres requires a good deal of money—this year $5,600. Of this amount five per cent. is contributed by the soldiers themselves, in the form of memberships, and ninety per cent. must come from friends of the soldiers. Secretary George A. Sanford writes:

"We need the prayers of all. I was present one evening with a soldier from this Harbor at a church service when an appeal was made for some good cause. I saw this artilleryman put one-half of his month's pay, without hesitation, in the collection basket. If we only knew some such spirit of sacrifice as this soldier showed, how all benevolences would flourish, how this Branch could add needed attractions which would be used to splendid advantage! Fifteen dollars will pay the expenses of the entire Army Branch for one day, bringing recreation and encouragement to four or five hundred soldiers.

"The practical question which may arise is: 'Does this work endure? Is it permanent? A few years ago, there was stationed on this island a soldier who came from Maryland, and who afterward told me his story. He said, 'I soon found myself drawn between two influences, on one hand the Bowery, with its temptations, and on the other this Branch, with its attractions. I felt that I would have to settle the matter one way or the other, so over it I spent a whole night in prayer.' That young soldier entered upon a new life, which was exemplary during the rest of his enlistment. Three years have passed and a few weeks ago a letter from the State Secretary of Maryland informed me that this same man had sent to him a petition of over one hundred names from his home, and the promise of a banker of that town, to support a Young Men's Christian Association, if such should be organized there. A soldier from another fort in this Harbor, who had been nicknamed 'Brimstone,' was led into a different view of things, and the man who had been the most profane, became the representative of the Soldiers' Bible and Prayer League."

Avoid colds in winter

You are not hot one minute and cold the next, when using Fels-Naptha soap as it *ought* to be used. You don't catch cold on wash-days.

As Fels-Naptha searches out and loosens dirt and grime without hot water, without boiling or scalding the clothes, no suds-steam can rise, no bad air is produced; therefore no unhealthy germs are created.

No steaming clothes to stand over, no dipping hands first in hot water, then in cold, no wash-boiler to handle, no lifting clothes in and out.

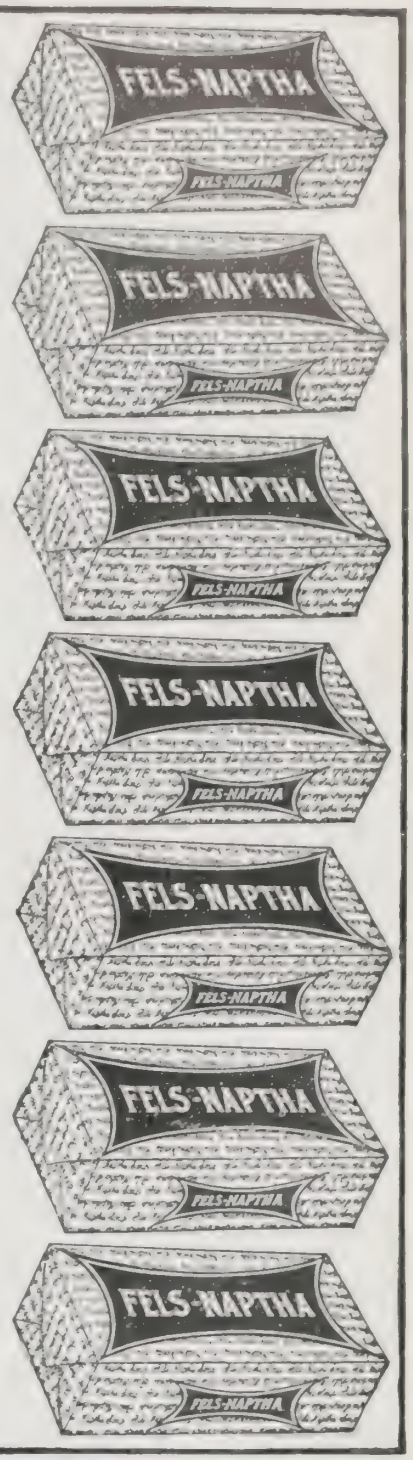
What all this means to comfort and health you cannot fully realize until you use Fels-Naptha according to the simple directions on each wrapper. Remember that Fels-Naptha is unlike any other soap and must be used differently, to get the best results.

Apart from avoiding bad colds there is the further advantage of having clothes absolutely clean, bleached, and purified at less cost of time, labor and money.

With less work because Fels-Naptha does most of it; in less time because no old ways of boiling and scalding to go through; less expense because helps like washing compounds, soap powder and fluids are not needed, nor any extra fuel.

Get it from your grocer, or we will send you free sample. Follow easy directions on wrapper.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia



Santa Fe
All the Way

Whether you "go Limited" or "go Tourist," be sure you go "Santa Fe" to

Sunny California

The only transcontinental line under one management all the way

Chicago and Kansas City to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco. For descriptive booklets, address G. C. Dillard, Gen. Eastern Pass. Agt., A. T. & S. F. Ry., 377 Broadway, New York.

Meal service by Fred Harvey
Visit Grand Canyon of Arizona

Leave Chicago 9:00 a.m., 9:00 p.m. and 10:00 p.m. daily
Connecting trains from New York

Xmas Gift Catalog FREE

Shows 6000 beautiful gifts from .25cts to $25.000.00 in Jewels, Diamonds, Silverwares, Watches and Art Goods.
Write your name and address in coupon and mail to us.
MERMOD, JACCARD & KING, B'way & Locust, St. Louis, Mo. 400 Fifth Av., New York City.
(Mail to either address)
Name .....
Address .....

A THREEFOLD CORD

The Story of a Trio of Twentieth Century Girls

BY AGNES DUNCAN

CHAPTER VII.

THE FIRST WEDDING IN THE FAMILY

CROWDING all sail and hurrying preparations for Priscilla's wedding, threw everything else into abeyance, and on the very eve of the marriage day an unforeseen calamity, or rather two of those disastrous events against which no foresight can defend us in this mortal sphere, obliged a change of plans.

The bride-to-be had made up her mind to be married in white, and she decided on a simple organdie. As every girl knows, the simplicity of a fabric does not prevent its being much elaborated in the making. By the time Priscilla's sheer white organdie had been transmuted into a wedding gown, it was a fairy-like marvel of insertions, embroideries and tucks—no less than three hundred of the latter dainty pleatings adorning it. Priscilla's flower-like loveliness would be well set off by the beauty of her gown.

The ceremony over, she and Arthur were to start within an hour on the first stage of their long journey. There would be time only for hurried congratulations from relatives and the changing of their toilettes.

As brides and grooms so often do, they asked the clergyman to come in the night before, and the eventful ceremony was in part rehearsed. The house was decorated with flowers, and several of Priscilla's girl friends dropped in informally. These friends had given her what is called a linen shower, and a curiously carved oak chest containing every article in linen that a bride can possibly wish for, stood in the wide hall. Another chest filled with silver, much of it sent by the friends of Arthur Field, was also in the hall.

In Edgewood it was not customary to lock and bar the doors with any great care, for thieves were rare, and the family had had no end of fun over the reiterated injunctions to keep their silver and valuables under lock and key, that had been sent home by the little mother from abroad. Nevertheless, Arthur and Priscilla had arranged to have their wedding presents in a Safe Deposit Company, and an expressman was to call for them the next morning.

While they were deeply absorbed in rehearsing for to-morrow, with every one in the house, the friends who lodged there, the good Norah, and all looking on, somebody stealthily slipped in at the front door, and lo! the wedding linen and the wedding silver were gone. No single thief could have managed to carry off the heavy chests. There must have been two. Later, it was remembered that there had been the sound of a four-wheeler at the door, but as the Chester girls and the minister, respectively, had come in carriages, nothing was thought of this.

Priscilla sat down and cried till her eyes were red.

"What a terrible omen!" she sobbed. Arthur had much to do to keep from joining her, but he comforted her with promises of detectives and a diligent search.

"The silver will be melted before it can be traced," she sighed, "and I shall never care for the linen after thieves have desecrated it."

"No matter, sweetheart; we'll not let losses vex us on our wedding eve," insisted Arthur. "Nothing has happened to us, and that's the main thing!"

"Gracious goodness!" exclaimed Peggy. "What if they've stolen your wedding gown?"

This dreadful thought sent the whole party flying in frantic haste to the top of the house. The wedding gown in its white splendor lay untouched. No profane foot had crossed Priscilla's threshold.

As if this loss of wedding gifts were not sufficient, when they awoke the next morning little Marjory Marshall was very ill. Her hands and feet were like ice; her head throbbed fearfully; her throat was very sore. The doctor was sent for and the verdict that he pronounced brought consternation to the house; the child had premonitions of scarlet fever.

"It will never do to have company here," was Priscilla's first dismayed thought, and the physician confirmed her impression. Although there was no absolute certainty in his mind, every indication pointed to the malignant malady, and he considered it probable that the home would have to be quarantined. So, hurriedly, word not to come was sent to the few friends who had been expected, Marjory's little maid-of-honor frock, all frills and puffs, was folded up and laid away, and only the immediate members of each family, the Fields and the Harmons, were allowed to be present at the quiet ceremony.

Fortunately, a very dear friend of Anne's, a trained nurse, lived in the neighborhood, and was not then on a case. She came at once, isolated the patient from the rest of the family, and took entire charge. She made arrangements to have everything for the sick-room raised to and lowered from a window, and with her calm, capable manner and tranquil composure, greatly encouraged both Peggy and also Anne, who was now compelled to stay away from the Guthrie's altogether. The sisters were alone after Priscilla had gone, the girl-lodgers temporarily taking flight in a body.

Priscilla and Arthur, notwithstanding the untoward circumstances that attended their wedding, went off very cheerfully. Arthur declined to view Marjory's illness as more than a very great inconvenience and a present distress. He buoyed the rest up with his hopefulness. The bride and groom set off with smiling looks, though their wedding gifts had been stolen and an untimely illness, another thief in the night, had crept through the door. They were young, they loved one another, they were going to the other side of the globe, and it would take more than passing anxieties to weigh them down.

"You will keep us informed about Marjory by wire, won't you?" said Priscilla. "If she has scarlet fever, you'll not be able to send letters."

"If I send letters they shall be disinfected first," Peggy promised. "We'll take no risks. I only fear that so soon as Cousin Tom hears of Marjory's illness, they will all hasten back."

She heaved a rather forlorn sigh. That would be the worst disaster of all.

But Cousin Tom and his family had by this time left Washington for the Southwest, and when Marjory's mother heard of her daughter's illness, she was relieved rather than worried. Three weeks passed before they heard from her.

"The boys have had it," she wrote, "and it is as well that Marjory should have it too. I'm no nurse. She'll have far better care in your house, Cousin Peggy. You can't kill a Marshall easily. She'll come through it all right. Tom and I never fret over the children's illnesses. What's the use?"

"Heartless thing!" exclaimed Peggy.

"No," said Anne, "only lazy, self-centered and irresponsible."

"Heartless sums it up in a single word. Your explanation is only a definition, Anne. But, thank God, the dear child is better, and the crisis is past. She will live, and so soon as she is well enough, we'll take her to Cousin Lavina and the farm."

CHAPTER VIII.—HOME AT LAST

MARJORY blossomed into health and beauty under Cousin Lavina's motherly care. The old farm, a big windy place of pastures and meadows, was an enchanted spot, not to the child only, but to Peggy and Anne, who, having cleaned and fumigated the house, and paid the nurse and doctor, felt themselves entitled to a holiday. Letters from Priscilla were like the chime of silver bells for pure happiness, and the wayfaring father and mother were soon to turn their faces homeward. Cousin Lavina, with keen satisfaction, heard that the two girls had concluded

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

No other present gives so much pleasure to so many people — costing so little money — $1.75 for 52 weekly issues.

TO THE SUBSCRIBER FOR 1906 THE 52 ISSUES of the NEW VOLUME WILL BRING

7 SERIAL STORIES, each if bound in book form equal to a $1.25 volume.

250 CAPITAL Stories by the most entertaining of living writers of fiction.

50 LEADING ARTICLES by men and women famous in all the great vocations.

1000 Notes on Current Events and Discoveries in Science and Natural History.

150 SPECIAL Contributions on subjects of the utmost interest and value.

2000 Anecdotes of the wise and great, Selections of Miscellany, Poems, etc.

Illustrated Announcement for 1906 and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

o 114

CHRISTMAS PRESENT COUPON

Every New Subscriber who cuts out and sends this slip or the name of this publication at once, with name and address and $1.75 for The Youth's Companion for the fifty-two weeks of 1906, will receive:

GIFT 1 *All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1905, including the beautiful Holiday Numbers; also*

GIFT 2 *The Companion's "Minutemen" Calendar for 1906, printed in twelve colors and gold, for Companion subscribers only.*

As much reading in the year as would fill twenty octavo volumes.

$12,000.00 will be shared equally by Companion subscribers who secure five other new subscriptions. Send for information.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT

Useful, Reliable, Attractive, Lasting, Up to Date and Authoritative. No other gift will so often be a reminder of the giver. 2380 pages, 5000 illustrations. Recently enlarged with 25,000 new words, a new Gazetteer, and new Biographical Dictionary, edited by W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education. Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis.

Webster's Collegiate Dictionary. Largest of our abridgments. Regular and Thin Paper editions. Unsurpassed for elegance and convenience. 1116 pages and 1400 illustrations.

Write for "The Story of a Book"—Free.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.
GET THE BEST.

Dixon's Eterno

Writes Black
Copies Purple

The new indelible pencil that has all the good qualities of a good fountain pen, *without the bother.*

The writing is permanent.

It writes freely, smoothly, carries and holds a sharp point.

It makes a *better* copy than copying ink.

Both letter and copy are indelible.

Is sold with or without nickel pencil point protector by all stationers.

For all records requiring speed or memoranda of a permanent character, Dixon's Eterno will be found a great convenience, as the writing will last as long as the paper endures.

Dixon's Pencil Guide, *indexed by vocations*, will tell you the kind of *best* pencil you should use. Sent *free.*

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,
Dept. V Jersey City, N. J.

Dixon's Eterno No. 2050

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE

No gumming to clog neck of bottle—No sediment—will not spoil nor discolor the finest papers. Full 2 oz. bottle retails at 5c., or sent by mail for 10c.; also half-pints, pints and quarts.

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE, 2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD 1 oz. bottle or tube, 10c.; by mail, 12c.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.

STAMMERING CANNOT BE REMEDIED

Save ONLY at ONE PLACE, for we correct the CAUSE, unknown to all others. The failures from these come to us, and get what they pay for. After one lesson you stammer no more. Come and investigate at our expense. The FON-LIN METHOD—the only one not like the rest. Show this to others and send us their addresses to this one place.

THE CARSWELL INSTITUTE, 2315-H North 7th Street, Phila.

A THREEFOLD CORD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1020

t their mother must find the home as had left it, and that no more strang- were to be admitted. Norah, away a vacation, would be ready to relieve s. Harmon as of old, and the little ly of the house would resume her place the head of the table, as if nothing l happened while she was gone.

'Cousin Lavina, we girls have kept out debt, but we haven't made a penny. have worked faithfully, too, but ngs have been against us.

'I had to spend more on my dress ven at Mrs. Guthrie's than I should ve spent at home," apologized Anne.

'But Anne, you paid the trained nurse; ur weeks, at twenty-five dollars a ek, that made a hole in your savings."

'Miss Antrim offered to accept half- y, but I couldn't take advantage of generosity."

'No, you could not," said Cousin La- a. Her New England independence rned being under an obligation.

'Peggy paid the doctor's bill," Anne nt on, "but it isn't Marjory's illness t handicapped us. Would you believe Cousin Lavina, we've got to paper d paint, and buy a new rug for the ing-room, and a new stair-carpet, and ve a lot of little things done over, all cause we've had boarders and lodgers."

"Indeed, I'm not surprised girls," said vina Pease. "The Marshall boys and ir father and their reckless mother, jured your house furnishings in one nth, more than you, by yourselves, uld have harmed them in a year. Now lep still, both of you. I was with you winter, and I had a beautiful time. n going to help you out. I'll buy the w rug for your dining-room, or for ur mother's room, just as you say. No, ggy and Anne, you needn't oppose me. hy on earth am I always opposed when wish to do a sensible thing? I shall y your mother's rug, and that's all ere is about it."

That was settled. Cousin Lavina could ford it, and the girls understood that e gift would add to her enjoyment.

"What about the tea-room?" asked iss Lavina. "That, I fancy, must be ven up, and you, Peggy, will marry 'alter, and Anne will just stay at home."

"Well, Cousin Lavina, I hope I'll be a od daughter, and if Peggy wishes it, trust she'll be married. I'm not going be idle though. Since I've discovered at the money one earns is more one's vn than the money one's father gives r, I've made up my mind to continue business. Peggy feels so too. We 're laying our plans now to be business artners. We think of starting a lunch id tea-room."

Cousin Lavina was knitting a sweater. he intended it for Marjory's birthday, hich was still a long way off. As the ork was rather intricate and needed her ndivided attention, she deliberately rapped it in a clean white towel, kept or the purpose, and laid it away. Then he folded her hands and looked steadily nto the faces of the two eager girls.

"That sounds very attractive," she id. "Tell me just what you propose o do, and how you expect to get cus- omers?"

"We expect," said Anne, "to begin in small way, but if we are successful in roviding what people want, the enter- rise will grow. Over Winwood's store, n the main street of Edgewood, there is n unoccupied floor. It contains a large, ell-lighted room, and there are two maller rooms which may be utilized by s as a kitchen and pantry. Mr. Guth- ie owns the building. He is willing to ent these rooms to me. I have con- ulted him about our venture, and he hinks it so feasible that he is willing to ake a little stock in it, to the extent of uying our first ten club tickets. My dea is to charge five dollars a year for he privilege of joining the lunch club. Members of the club will then have the ight to come every day for their lunch nd to drop in every afternoon, if they ike, for a cup of tea." Just here Miss Lavina interrupted Anne.

"Five dollars in a lump," she said, "sound like a good sum of money; but remember, child, it won't pay for forty or fifty lunches in a year. You're making a mistake there."

"Not at all, Cousin Lavina. Ladies are to pay the annual five dollars as a membership fee. They will pay for their luncheons when they take them, and Peggy and I do not mean to overcharge. We shall serve only a few things, have them of the very best, and ask only enough to insure us against loss, and give us a small percentage of profit. The larger profits will come when we are patronized by the women of Edgewood when they go shopping, by the students in the Conservatory, and when, as I hope we may, we shall become caterers for the evening parties and the summer picnics and the festivities of all sorts, that go on in our town. I am not over sanguine, but in my mind's eye I can see that we are about to meet a felt want."

"I don't want to be a wet blanket, Anne and Peggy," said Cousin Lavina, "but you can't take Norah away from your mother, and who is to do your cooking, and who will wait on your customers?"

"That," said Peggy, "will be easily managed. Providentially, among my friends in our church, there are a mother and two daughters, who will be more than glad of the opening we can give them for self-support. The father of the family died last winter after a long illness. You may recall my often going to visit him. His name was Amos Watts. Mrs. Watts is a good cook and housekeeper, and her two daughters, while they would not be willing to go into service, have not the least objection to assisting me when I am myself entering a business career."

Still Cousin Lavina seemed doubtful. "If you could have a pretty house," she said, "a little off the main street, with a garden in front, and vines running over the porch, it might be called The Priscilla, after your sister, and I think it would soon be the fashion. But a room over Winwood's store does not look to me as if it would tempt anyone, unless she were starving."

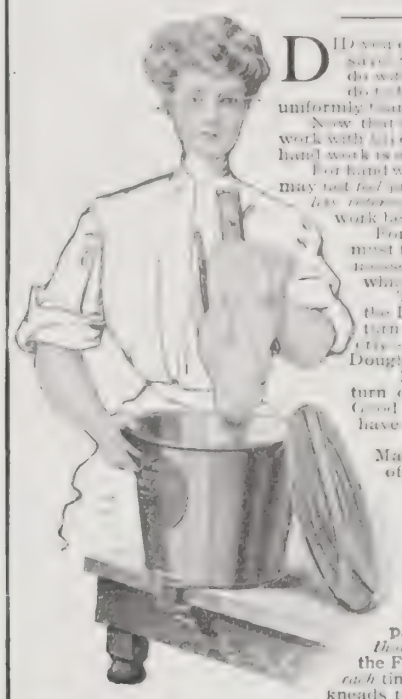
"Our customers," Peggy answered, "won't be actually starving, but they will be fairly hungry and ready to do justice to a dainty meal. There is no opposition to be feared at present, for there is not a lunch-room at all like the one we mean to have, within miles of Edgewood. Being in the very midst of the shopping centre, it will save people time, and time is a commodity that busy women prize. We shall make the room a dream of coolness in summer and cozy warmth in winter. The walls shall be neutral-tinted, and we shall rob the home wherever we can without spoiling it, of pictures and engravings, so that the bare aspect will be relieved. We shall have palms and growing plants in the windows, and furnish our table with dainty china and glass and pretty individual tea-sets, so that what with fine white linen and delicate table appointments, our room will suggest hospitality and not shout the restaurant idea at every one who enters."

"You might," said Cousin Lavina, "include a few men in your scheme. They appreciate good eating and are willing to pay for it."

But the girls vetoed this. Peggy, because she knew her father would disapprove of it wholly, and Anne, for the reason that she meant the venture to be feminine all through. There was not a detail which she had neglected, and she was sanguine that there would be no failure in carrying out the plans exactly as they had been devised. All this really meant very much more to Anne than to Peggy. Anne was still heart-whole. The prince who was to carry her away still lingered out of sight, and she was likely not to send any signals forth to attract him. Anne would not be easy to win, though she was well worth courting.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

No Hand Can Knead Like This Bread Maker



Did you ever thank [illegible] for Home-baked Bread? It formerly required [illegible] to do with their needles what [illegible] do today. The Kneading Machine [illegible] uniformly [illegible] the most expert [illegible]

Now that [illegible] work with [illegible] many hand [illegible] hand work is [illegible]

For hand work [illegible] on the [illegible] may not *feel* just right [illegible] *has noticed* in the work to be done [illegible] work be it all *different*—like [illegible]

For it is *not* an easy thing to make [illegible] must fuss with Flour and Water—get your hands [illegible] and then must Bread Dough [illegible] what it's very best [illegible]

Then you're apt to accidentally get Germs into the Dough from your hands and have your Bread turn sour—or [illegible] Or you may not knead sufficient Air into the Dough, and your Bread won't "raise."

Now, how would you like to have your Bread turn out *regularly* Better than what you could [illegible] Bread, Mrs. Housewife—and not have to work so hard?

Well, you can do it with the Universal Bread Maker; for you see the human element—the element of *Chance*—does not enter into consideration when you use the Universal to make Bread. All you have to do is to just prepare your liquids (yeast, etc.)—pour them all into the **Universal Bread Maker, then sift in the** proper amount of Flour, and turn the handle just 3 minutes. At the end of that 3 minutes the Kneading Rod of the Universal Bread Maker—the most wonderful thing about the machine—a part we have protected by patents in every country in the world—will have *thoroughly* mixed all the liquids (yeast, etc.) *in* with the Flour—so that *each* tiny drop of Yeast moistens *each* tiny particle of Flour. Then the Kneading Rod so kneads the Dough that it folds Air into the Dough—all *through* it, in fact—better than any mere human hand could do.

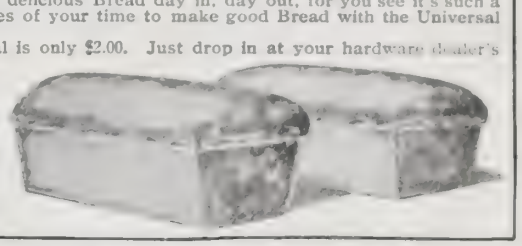
And because the Yeast and Flour and Air are so thoroughly mixed together the Dough blows up well—"Raises" well—for you must have the Yeast and Flour and Air combined so as to form the *most* aerating gas for Dough. And the starch cells will all be broken up and made digestible—for Yeast breaks up the starch cells. Then leave the Dough in the

"Universal" Bread Maker

all night to raise—*you don't have to take it out and put it into a separate Dough Raiser*, as some people have to do. In the morning it will be beautifully risen. Just give a few turns of the handle, so that when you take out the Kneading Rod the Dough clings to it in a sort of ball, just as the picture shows.

When your Bread is baked it will be absolutely uniform in texture—with a fine brown, flinty crust, and perfectly digestible, since all the starch cells have been broken up by the Yeast. You can have this same delicious Bread day in, day out, for you see it's such a simple thing—only taking 3 minutes of your time to make good Bread with the Universal Bread Maker.

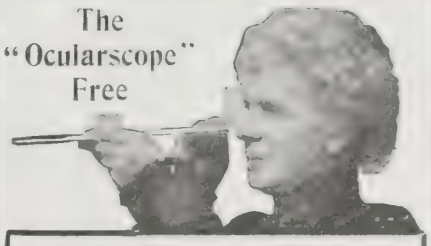
Now, the price of the Universal is only $2.00. Just drop in at your hardware dealer's and see one—he'll probably show you how it works, if you ask him



If you would like to know more about the Universal Bread Maker, and how it always makes perfect Bread in 3 minutes, just drop us a postal and we will send you our free book.

Address Landers, Frary & Clark, 71 Commercial Street, New Britain, Conn

The "Ocularscope" Free



Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "Ocularscope," the latest invention of the 20th century. Sent Free, with our [illegible] Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. Mail order only. Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

144 COLORED SAMPLES OF CARPETS

RUGS, CURTAINS, [illegible] Carpet Catalogue. The most [illegible] Color to [illegible] window draperies. It describes and [illegible] everything [illegible] Linoleum, Carpet [illegible] Lace Curtains, Curtain Materials, Shades and Fixtures, and all the articles offered in Wall Paper at low prices.

We are Headquarters, and supply you [illegible] whatever you want at [illegible] prices than your dealer can [illegible] This great Carpet Book [illegible] press. A copy will be sent FREE [illegible] styles and lowest prices. Write to-day.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts.
21 CHICAGO

INCOME OF 6% PER ANNUM ON SUMS OF $100 OR MORE, WITHDRAWABLE AFTER ONE YEAR.

SECURED by first mortgage on New York City improved real estate, and a guarantee fund of 10% of the face value of all mortgages in force.

This corporation is subject to examination by the Superintendent of Banks of the State of New York.

KNICKERBOCKER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY
Established 1883
38 Park Row New York City

FREE DOES NOT BURN OFF
LAMONT CORLISS & CO. Agts. 78 Hudson St. New York

A THREEFOLD CORD

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 1021

Mrs. Guthrie, who was a born match-maker, had a nephew in Scotland whom she was hoping to have over some summer, especially that he might meet the girl she knew would make him the best of wives. But she had never breathed a word of this even in the ear of her own daughter Janet.

Anne was bent on being in business and making money. Even though the threefold cord should lose two of its strands, she felt quite sure that she could weave a new one for herself with braided threads of integrity, resolution and common sense.

As for Peggy, she would give a year or two, or maybe three, to the lunch-room and tea-room, but it was written in the Book of Fate that she was to marry Walter Prescott, and her dreams were rose-colored with the one romance of her girlish life.

Leaving Marjory with Miss Pease, who more and more looked upon her as on the daughter she might have had, Anne and Peggy returned to Edgewood. They came back to that sort of activity which is best described by the word hustle. They did not let the grass grow under their feet, for the parents were coming home very soon, and it was thought well to get the new business started at least before John Harmon could interpose objections. The little mother might be counted on to agree to whatever the girls wanted, but the father had some old-world notions; among them being a great desire to shield his daughters from the rough winds of the world, and keep them in the sheltered seclusion of their own sweet home. This feeling on his part had originally contributed to his own breakdown. The girls were twentieth century young women, and they must act on their own initiative. Besides, it is always much easier to throw cold water on a project that is in the air, than on one that has materialized. Both sisters were confident that their father would approve of everything when they should be able to escort him into their place of business, and let him see how womanly it all was. They could count also on a strong backing from Mr. Guthrie, and if their ledger could show a clean balance sheet, that would be an additional help.

The flying weeks passed. Busy as they were the girls had never looked so handsome, their faces alight with enthusiasm and purpose, their manner modest yet assured, their whole demeanor that of people who had plenty to do and knew how to do it. Half the *ennui* and restlessness of our modern girls comes from having too little to do, or from frittering away time on things that amount to nothing.

The happiest days in home life are the days that bring our darlings back after an absence. When, early one morning, the good steamer *Albion* sailed into port, and Mr. and Mrs. Harmon, looking twenty years younger, rested and refreshed, by travel, rejuvenated as none of their friends had expected to see them, stepped on shore and came home, it seemed as if there was little left to wish for. If only Arthur and Priscilla had been there too, the circle would have been complete. So far from disapproving anything that they heard, the parents were in that state of mind which regards the whole course of events as satisfactory. They had learned the lesson parents are often slow to learn, that their children were grown up, and had a right to live their own lives. Mrs. Harmon settled once more into her place as home-maker, and Mr. Harmon resumed his work at the office. After a few weeks it almost seemed as if they had never been away.

Do thy day's work, my dear,
Though fast and dark the clouds are drifting near,
Though time has little left for hope, and very much for fear.

We can give kindly speech,
And ready helping hand to all and each,
And patience to the young around by smiling silence teach

We can give gentle thought,
And charity by life's long lesson taught,
And wisdom from old faults lived down, by toil and failure wrought.

So do thy day's work still,
The calm, deep founts of love are slow to chill,
And heaven may yet the harvest yield, the work-worn hands to fill.

This was the keynote to which the lives of these good people was set. Such home life flows on amid earthly discords attuned to heavenly melody.

[THE END]

ø ø ø

The Look of a Child

"The look of a little child is sometimes a wonderful thing," said a man who had risen high on the ladder of success. "I remember that the greatest lesson I have ever learned in my life was pointed out to me by my daughter, who was only five years old at that time. That was fifteen years ago, when I had just attained some measure of success in the business world, and I felt I could afford to rest on my oars awhile. I had never been a drinking man; but frequent conferences at hotel lobbies and after the theatre, or talks with my associates began to tell on me, and, I am ashamed to confess, that I came home many a night slightly the worse for wear and liquor. The habit grew on me, in spite of tearful entreaties from my wife. I took a bottle of whiskey home one afternoon. After dinner I made for that bottle, which I had left in my study, poured out a glass and raised it to my lips, when I caught a reflection in the polished woodwork of the wall. I turned quickly, and there was my little daughter standing in the doorway looking at me. I could never describe the expression on her face. If one might say it of a child, it was a commingling of reproach, pity and disgust. Probably she had overheard conversations between her mother and myself; perhaps the mother had instilled that feeling; perhaps it was instinct. I have not taken another drink from that day to this."—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Alone With God

ALONE with God.
Shut is the door.
Though sad and troubled, tempted sore;
How sweet to be
On bended knee,
As out to Him our hearts we pour,
Alone, with God.

Alone with God,
And while we pray,
Our cares take wings and fly away;
As on His breast
We sweetly rest,
Our sorrow's night is turned to day,
Alone with God.

Alone with God,
'Tis heaven below,
His deep, unchanging love to know,
To be shut in,
Away from sin,
Away from sorrow, care or woe,
Alone with God.

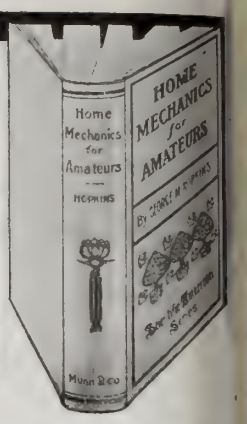
Alone with God,
O, hallowed spot,
Where many a lesson has been taught,
And victory won,
Through his dear Son,
In many a battle that was fought
Alone, with God!

Alone, with God,
Whom we adore,
Drawn are the shades and closed the door:
In this retreat,
In service sweet,
We learn to love him, more and more,
Alone, with God.

Alone, with God,
Anew begin,
Go forth, fresh victories to win.
Jesus our King
Whose praise we sing,
Is now enthroned, our hearts within,
Alone, with God.

Lexington, Ky. BESSIE A. THOMPSON

WHICH BOOK SHALL WE SEND YOU WITH THE



SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

THIS marvelous offer of Munn & Company is **limited** to FIVE THOUSAND READERS OF THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is an opportunity for five thousand readers of this publication to obtain the *Scientific American Reference Book* or George M. Hopkins' book entitled *Home Mechanics for Amateurs*, absolutely without charge with a year's subscription to "Scientific American." The offer boiled down in a few words is simply **$4.50** offer for **$3.00** cash.

Either one of these books sells anywhere for $1.50 and the offer which we make is to **new** subscribers only. Lawyers, ministers, merchants, men of every profession, of every business pursuit should take advantage of this offer, which is limited to five thousand readers of this publication. The subscription price of the "Scientific American" is $3.00 a year. You receive fifty-two numbers of the most interesting paper published.

Our $4.50 Offer for $3.00

Embrace this offer now. Either book makes a good Christmas gift. The "Scientific American" should come to your home. Subscription can start any time. Christmas day if you wish.

REFERENCE BOOK Contains fifty thousand facts, over five hundred pages. Fully illustrated. Colored plates. Accurate, up-to-date, complete. Condensed information from great encyclopedias. Any subject can be referred to instantly. Sold everywhere for $1.50. To new subscribers answering this advertisement, it is free with a year's subscription to "Scientific American."

HOME MECHANICS FOR AMATEURS Three hundred and seventy pages. Over three hundred illustrations. A thoroughly practical book by the most noted amateur experimenter in America, author of *Experimental Science*. This book is just published and its retail price is $1.50. This book is given free under our great offer, with a year's subscription to "Scientific American."

Send in your subscription to-day and choose which book you want

Don't forget and thus miss this opportunity. Descriptive prospectus of either book and sample copies of the "Scientific American" sent free.

MUNN & CO., Publishers, 373 Broadway, NEW YORK.

(NOTICE TO PROSPECTIVE ADVERTISERS—Advertising rates 75 cents per line. Rate card and full particulars on request. It will pay you to advertise with us.)

"The Whole Thing in a Nutshell"

200 Eggs a Year Per Hen

How to get them.

The fifth edition of the book, "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen," is now ready. Revised, enlarged, and in part re-written. 96 pages. Contains among other things the method of feeding by which Mr. S. D. Fox, of Wolfboro, N. H., won the prize of $100 in gold offered by the manufacturers of a well-known condition powder for the best egg record during the winter months. Simple as a, b, c and yet we guarantee it to start hens to laying earlier and to induce them to lay more eggs than any other method under the sun. The book also contains recipe for egg food and tonic used by Mr. Fox, which brought him in one winter day 68 eggs from 72 hens; and for five days in succession from the same flock 64 eggs a day. Mr. E. F. Chamberlain, of Wolfboro, N. H., says: "By following the methods outlined in your book I obtained 1,496 eggs from 91 R. I. Reds in the month of January, 1902." From 14 pullets picked at random out of a farmer's flock the author got 2,999 eggs in one year an average of over 214 eggs apiece. It has been my ambition in writing "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen" to make it the standard book on egg production and profits in poultry. Tells all there is to know, and tells it in a plain, common-sense way. Price, 50 cents, or **with a year's subscription, 60 cents;** or given as a premium for **four yearly subscriptions to the American Poultry Advocate at 25 cents each.**

Our Paper is handsomely illustrated, 40 to 80 pages, 25 cents per year. 4 months' trial, 10 cents. SAMPLE FREE. CATALOGUE of poultry books free.

AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE

34 Hogan Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

Talking Points for

THE FOUR-TRACK NEWS

Which Explain Its Emphatic Success

Here are a few reasons why you want **THE FOUR-TRACK NEWS** on the reading table in your home. Look them over, think them over then send for a sample copy and see if you dont think **THE FOUR-TRACK NEWS** is worth $1.00 a year to yourself and your family.

Its scope is confined to no geographical section; the world is its field.

It instructs.

It entertains.

It's different.

It is a universal favorite.

It is always and forever up-to-date.

It is a great help to students in history classes.

There is much in every issue of educational value to every reader.

It is entertaining to the father and mother as well as to the children.

It is eloquent with bright, brief, valuable articles and superb pictures.

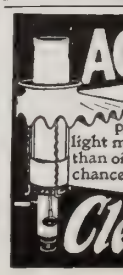
Subscriptions, $1.00 a Year; Foreign Countries, $1.50; at News-stands, 10 Cents a Copy.

A sample copy and our special terms to agents will cost you nothing. Send your address and two references to **GEORGE H. DANIELS,** Publisher, Room No. 2 A, 7 East 42d Street, New York.

PRAYERS For Public Worship Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

By Abbie C. Morrow. A New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life. Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Gives aid to persons of all ages wishing to take part in prayer in public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Young People's Societies, Family Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Sunday Schools, etc.; also the Prayers of Eminent Christians. **A Complete Guide to Devotion.** Sent postpaid to any address. Cloth binding, gold stamps, $1.00.

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York



AGENTS WANTED A hustler wanted in every town to sell the CLEVELAND Hydro-Carbon light; the ONLY practical, and absolutely safe gasoline light made. Brighter than electricity. Safer than oil. Costs less. Sells on sight. Big chance for good salespeople. Address-quick-Cleveland Vapor Light Co., 972nd Ave., Cleveland.

Cleveland Vapor Light

AMERICAN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

FOR 30 YEARS LESLIE'S MONTHLY

10 Cents. $1.00 a Year

The Name LESLIE fitted it a generation ago.
The Name AMERICAN fits it to-day.
and fits it like a glove.

AS a combination of **delightful entertainment,** with stimulating, constructive, inspiring articles, there's nothing like the

AMERICAN MAGAZINE
(Leslie's Monthly)

The New Year offers the best program in its history. It includes **Two** remarkable novels: **"PRISONERS,"** an intense, emotional story, by MARY CHOLMONDELEY, author of *Red Pottage*, and **"THE MYSTERY,"** a story of thrilling adventure, by the famous STEWART EDWARD WHITE and SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS. It gives, besides, no fewer than **100 of the best short stories** written to-day, by the most popular authors, and **700 Illustrations.**

There will be inspiring articles by good men:

JUDGE GROSSCUP

for example, whose injunction against the "Beef Magnates" is a historic victory for the people, writes for the **AMERICAN MAGAZINE** a really notable article on **"Who Owns America?";** not despondent criticism, but a burning light showing the way ahead. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON contributes an article of national importance, and many more.

It is a magazine to rejoice in and to stand by.
Send for Illustrated Prospectus, FREE

A TESTIMONIAL FROM DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEPT. 7, 1905

MR. FREDERIC L. COLVER,
143 Fifth Ave., New York City.

My dear Mr. Colver: Let me congratulate you on the happy change in the name of your excellent magazine from "Leslie's Monthly" to the "American Illustrated Magazine." The new name is much more expressive of the true character and policy of your work, as I understand it.

Your magazine must strongly appeal to the American people by reason of the clean, wholesome Americanism which pervades its pages, and I heartily endorse your announcement to continue the constructive policy of building up all that is good, upright and creditable to our people and our country.

With my best wishes for your continued success on a much larger scale than heretofore, I am, Very cordially yours,

LOUIS KLOPSCH.

Extraordinary Offer

The Christian Herald, 1 year and **American Magazine, 1 year (Leslie's Monthly)** BOTH FOR $2.25

The Best Combination of Family Literature to be had at Any Price.

Accept this offer NOW. It is big value. Your RENEWAL order will date from the Expiration of your present subscription.

ORDER BLANK

To THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York

Send **Christian Herald,** one year,

to.....

.....

.....

and **American Magazine** (Leslie's) one year,

to.....

.....

.....

These periodicals may be sent to Separate Addresses if desired.

Our "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar goes with every Christian Herald subscription.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York

An Ancient Convention

By Mrs. M. Baxter

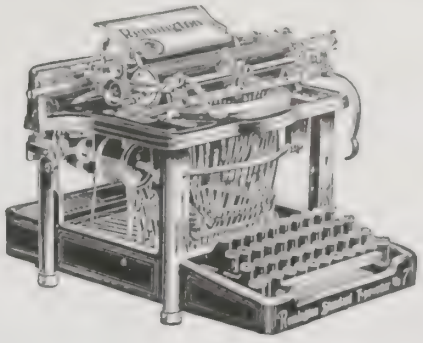
WHEN Nehemiah directed of God took the census of the restored captives, there were six hundred and forty-two who could not show their father's house, nor their seed, or pedigree, whether they were of Israel (Neh. 7: 61-62). We fear that on the Church roll in many instances, there are those who cannot show their Father's house, and instead of bearing a glad testimony that they have been born again of the Spirit of God, that they have passed from death unto life, by hearing God's Word and believing on him that sent Him (John 5: 24)—that they are new creatures in Christ Jesus, that old things have passed away, and all things have become new—they have nothing better to prove than that they have been baptized with water or have been made externally the members of a church. Such cannot show whether they are of Christ, as these could not show they were of Israel.

The time of the Feast of Tabernacles—about the middle of our October—came round, and "the people gathered themselves together as one man into the street [in Jerusalem], which was before the water gate." The assembled people had one great desire: it was to know more of God, and "they spake unto Ezra to bring the book of the law of Moses, which the Lord had commanded unto Israel." Ezra's vocation was that of a teacher, as Nehemiah's was that of a statesman. "To every man his work," is the order of God. The latter had wrought much in his time as a godly statesman, but his work would soon fall to pieces if the people's hearts were not turned to their Lord, and it was ordered of God that in his reformation Nehemiah should have the co-operation of such a man as Ezra.

The congregation with which Ezra had to deal was composed of "men and women, and all that could hear with understanding." A high wooden pulpit or platform had been prepared for Ezra and the scribes, and the people probably sat (Eastern fashion) upon the ground. And when Ezra unrolled the book, all the people stood up, and Ezra blessed the Lord, the great God. And the hearts of the people were stirred, there was a spontaneous response, "Amen! Amen!" sounded and resounded through the vast company, and "they bowed their heads and worshiped the Lord with their faces to the ground." Ezra was the chief reader, but not the only speaker. There were thirteen others, probably priests and Levites also, who caused the people to understand the law. Whether this was in individual conversation, or whether in catechising them on the truths which had been read, is not clear. In any case, both heart and understanding were reached, as is seen by the result. It is summed up in a few words: "So they read in the book of the law distinctly, and gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading" (Neh. 8: 1-8).

From the time when the morning dawned, probably about 6 a.m., until midday—at least a six hours' meeting this Bible reading went on. But there is no fatigue when the Holy Spirit is at work; He quickens our mortal bodies (Rom. 8: 11), to do and to endure all to which He calls us. At midday Nehemiah and Ezra, with the Levites, dispersed the people who had been feeding on heavenly manna, to go and dine. "This day is holy unto the Lord your God," they said; "mourn not, nor weep." They had found cause for weeping, as, under the searching light of the Holy Scripture, their sins came to light. But this was a day of grace; the finished walls of the restored holy city were a proof to them that God's favor was towards them, in spite of all their many sins.

They did not understand then what we understand now, that God does not deal with us according to what we are, but according to what he is, "who hath so loved the world that he gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3: 16).



THE Reason for the supremacy of the **REMINGTON TYPEWRITER** is its **persistent superiority,** emphasized again and again in every new model since the invention of the writing machine.

New Models Now Ready

We will be glad to have you call at any of our salesrooms and see the new models or send for illustrated booklet describing the new features.

Remington Typewriter Co.
325-327 Broadway, New York
Branches Everywhere

Winter in Sunland

¶ A winter in "Our Italy," among the orange groves, under the shadow of the old missions and in a land redolent of romance, will make you happier and healthier for the experience.

¶ To all other pleasures is added the supreme one of a three days' trip on the

Golden State Limited

¶ A veritable up-to-date hotel on wheels. All the luxuries of twentieth century travel. Runs via Southern Route—warm winter way—line of lowest altitudes and longest level stretches.

¶ Barber, bath, daily papers, stock market reports, magazines, book-lovers' library, embossed writing paper and envelopes, field glass and camp stools on observation platform—these are some of the features which make the train so popular.

¶ Beautifully illustrated books of train and trip and of California (ten old mission views in color), if you send this coupon.

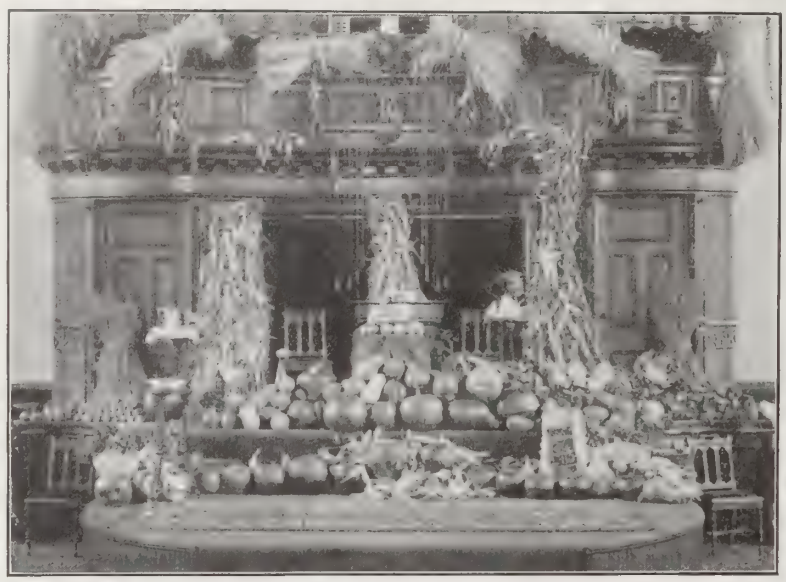
JOHN SEBASTIAN,
Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island,
CHICAGO.

Enclosed are three 2-cent stamps—please send me California literature and information as to rates.

Name_____

Address_____

Rock Island — Southern Pacific — El Paso Route — Company



A Pretty Thanksgiving Pulpit

The decoration of pulpits at Thanksgiving time with fruits, vegetables and sheaves of grain is a growing custom in some churches. Rev. Ezra T. Sanford of the North Baptist Church of New York City, has been using this method for many years to impress truth. Our photograph shows his "Harvest Home" decorations in connection with the "Children's Harvest Rally" at the evening hour when the Sunday School held a unique service with Harvest chorals and recitations. In the morning, Rev. Mr. Sanford was assisted by Rev. W. H. Scott, associate pastor of the church. The sermon by Pastor Sanford was timely and appropriate to the surroundings. He used as a text the words of Jesus at Jacob's well: "He that reapeth receiveth wage and gathereth fruit unto life eternal." He told of the harvests of the world and the harvest of souls and urged personal work for deepening the spiritual life.

THE STRIKE AT ROCK CITY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1009

cottages and the store, resulting in a wholesome change. In a day or two, much to the surprise of the miners, their houses were undergoing thorough repairs. Not a word of explanation was given, but as affairs progressed, the miners' attitude began to change. Their hats began to come off when Mr. Abbott passed, a little awkwardly and shamefacedly, it is true, but respectfully, withal, and the groups on the street corners ceased to threaten.

"They do say the old man is agoin' to paint up our shanties," said one, "and my woman is talkin' brave about plantin' posies next year."

"Make sure it's all Miss Agnes' work, bless her!" said another. "I hear tell she's goin' to get us up a Thanksgivin' dinner. Now, if she does that, I'm willin' to go back to work and call it square." As for Mr. Abbott, having begun work on a Christian basis, his heart grew warm, and his interest great. "You see, Clayson," he said to the youthful superintendent, whose objections had taken flight under the influence of Agnes Abbott, "you see, it won't do to give these fellows a real cause for complaint, and the houses were in a bad shape. They'll help the business, to be painted and have little porches in front, and it makes them happy, and they're not much but a parcel of children, anyway. And—ah—um! my daughter has some little plans for them, and ah!—being in the line of missionary work, I could not antagonize her. If a Thanksgiving dinner and—ah—some little thing like that will settle matters, perhaps it is the wisest thing to do."

The Thanksgiving dinner was a gigantic success. Miss Abbott's influence was such that it was quite easy to get other ladies of Rock City to help, and the town hall was beautifully decorated, there was fine music and neat speeches, and a glorious feast! Under its benign influence, the last grudge of the miners was swept away, they became cheerful, gay, and even frisky, and the strike was virtually at an end.

"Papa," said Agnes, late that evening, after their own family reunion dinner had been fully discussed and most of the company had retired, "I have been thinking the matter over, and I believe I will be a home instead of a foreign missionary. I think my work lies right here among these poor miners and their wives and children."

Mr. Abbott drew her closely to his side. "This makes my Thanksgiving complete," he said huskily. "If there was one thing I have felt as if I could not do, it is to give you up to the foreign field. Go to work, my dear; make reading-rooms or whatever you like for those poor creatures—anything, so you stay at home with me."

At the same moment a dark figure was standing at the door of one of the newly-painted cottages and gazing up at the two handsome houses on the hill. "'If it hadn't been for this Thanksgivin',' he murmured, "them houses would be a flamin' up towards the sky to-night. Thank God, they're a standin' there. Thank God for—for everything." And he turned away, this leader of the strike, with a new, sweet feeling of peace in his heart.

A Dakota Church's India Orphan

This letter, from a Western pastor, shows how even small churches in remote districts are interested in the great work of evangelizing India:

I enclose draft for $20.64 from the Welsh Church of Powell, S. D., to support the little ten-year-old girl you mentioned. As I wrote you before, I think either she or a little boy will be supported by said church for four years more, when I can visit them again and tell them more about them.

Oskaloosa, Ia. REV. R. W. HUGHES.

The Encyclopedic Calendar

A new and special holiday edition of the well-known Encyclopedic 250-Year Calendar is issued. It is finely printed in colors. It is the only Encyclopedic Calendar published and covers a period of 250 years—from 1762 to 2012. This Calendar will be found to be a valuable acquisition in the home or the office for ready reference. Price 25 cents. Published by W. H. McIntyre, 221 Pearsall Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

FREE

Grand Gold Medal Premiums

WRITE NOW AND GET FIRST CHOICE OF

Art Square, Lace Curtains, Parlor Lamp, Table Cover, Parlor Clock, Portieres, Imported 56-Piece China Tea Set, etc., etc.

FREE with order for 20 lbs. of celebrated New Crop 60c. Tea, or 20 lbs. Baking Powder 45c. lb., or assorted order Teas and Baking Powder or 60 lbs. Bomosa Coffee 33c. lb. Coupons, exchangeable for many magnificent premiums, are given with every 25c. worth of Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Spices and Extracts.

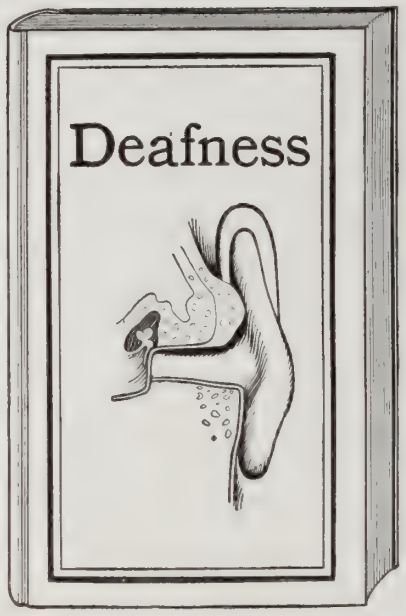
For prompt attention address Mr. P. B., care of

Send for great premium list, prices, &c. **THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.** 31-33 Vesey St., Box 290, N. Y.

The "EAR=BOOK"

For Deaf People

By George H. Wilson



SUPPOSE you knew a man who had been Deaf for twenty years?

Suppose you met him today, and found he could hear every whisper you spoke to him?

Suppose you enquired about him, and found that he was one of the most reliable, and responsible, citizens of Louisville, whose word could be absolutely trusted.

Wouldn't you want that man to tell you just how he got back his full Hearing after twenty years of Deafness?

Wouldn't you want to know some of the things he found out about the Ear, and about Deafness, in fifteen years study of both, and of his own case?

* * *

Well,—that is just what George H. Wilson of Louisville, Ky., tells in his 200 page "Ear Book."

Mr. Wilson is almost as well known in Louisville as Marshall Field is in Chicago, or John Wanamaker in Philadelphia.

And, he was, for twenty years, almost the Deafest man in his native city.

Any one of the thousands who know him today will certify that his Hearing is now as sharp as their own.

Few men have studied the Ear so earnestly, and thoroughly, as Mr. Wilson had to do, for his own sake.

What he positively knows about Deafness is personal and practical.

It is not mere book knowledge, but the actual facts tested out by his own hard experience.

"The Wilson Ear Book" therefore should be read by every man or woman, who has Ear trouble,—who is Deaf, or threatened with Deafness.

This "Ear Book" will be sent Free to any Doctor, or other person, who will clip out this advertisement and send us, with it, the name and address of one Deaf person in his locality. Address—

The Wilson E. D. Company,
153 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

The Reasons Why

WHITE BRONZE MEMORIALS are so popular are:

1. DURABILITY
2. ARTISTIC BEAUTY
3. CHEAPNESS

If these claims are well founded then WHITE BRONZE is the best material on the market to-day for memorials. Whether they *are* well founded, judge for yourself after considering the evidence. This we will gladly send on application. Give approximate sum you can spend and we will also send a variety of

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

with bottom prices. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Write now: no obligation to buy. White Bronze won both

Gold and Silver Medals

at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

DENT'S

The only remedy that stops toothache *instantly*.

The only toothache gum that cleans the cavity and prevents decay.

Imitations do not do the work. Get **Dent's Toothache Gum, Yellow Label.** All druggists 15c, or by mail **Dent's Corn Gum** removes corns and bunions, 15c

C. S. DENT & CO.
47 Larned Street, Detroit, Mich.

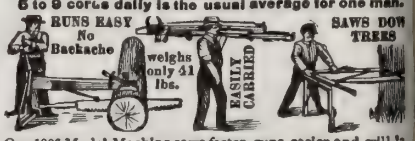
Toothache Gum

SAWS

ANY WOOD IN ANY POSITION ON ANY GROUND 4 in to 5 ft. Through

1 Man with a Folding Sawing Machine **Beats 2** MEN with Cross-cut Saws

6 to 9 cords daily is the usual average for one man.

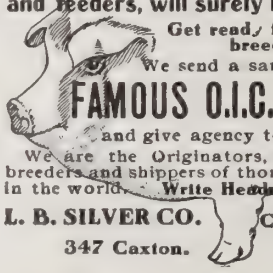


Our 1906 Model Machine saws faster, runs easier and will last longer than ever. Adjusted in a minute to suit a 12-year-old boy or the strongest man. Send for catalog showing late improvements. First order gets agency.

Folding Sawing Mach. Co. 158 E. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

One Extreme Follows Another!

Beef Trust and Frenzied Finance have had their day. We, the breeders and feeders, will surely have ours.



Get ready for the boom by breeding now.

We send a sample pair of our

FAMOUS O.I.C. HOGS ON TIME

and give agency to first applicant.

We are the Originators, most extensive breeders and shippers of thoroughbred Swine in the world. Write Headquarters.

L. B. SILVER CO. CLEVELAND, O.
347 Caxton.

ORNAMENTAL FENCI

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable. Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO.,
445 North St.
Kokomo, Indiana

A Unique Washington Charity

THE founder and supporter of the Good Samaritan Home for Friendless Men Washington, is Mr. William Francis owney. "In my experience of ten years providing for more than 4,500 of this nfortunate class," says Mr. Downey, "I nd we can keep them for seventy-five per nt less than it costs to keep them in jails

William Francis Downey

nd workhouses. It is my experience that he gentle touch of the Christly spirit eaches their hearts, wins them, and rarely ails to rekindle the flame of hope in their lasted lives. Supply their temporal needs, nd encourage them to lead honest, indus- ious and frugal lives, and you will make f them good law-abiding citizens, ninety- ne times out of one hundred. The re- ults of this work are wholly due to a lov- g and merciful God who doeth all things ell."

Last November, President Roosevelt ublicly mentioned an incident in the life f Mr. Downey, to illustrate the ideal hristian citizen. The occasion was the ntroduction by the President of Pastor Vagner, the Alsatian author and divine, o a representative Washington audience, he President told the story in his usual irect and forceful manner as follows:

"A few weeks ago, as I was walking ack from church on Sunday, I noticed a reat fire, and found it was Mr. Downey's very stable. My attention was particularly alled to the case, and I looked into it. have long known of the work done with ngular modesty by Mr. Downey, in trying o give homes to the homeless, to be him- elf a friend of those who were, in a pecu- ar sense, friendless in Washington, and y accident I found out what had happened n connection with this particular incident. t appears that last spring, Mr. Downey tarted to build a new livery stable. His table is next door to a colored Baptist Church. Mr. Downey is a white man, and hese neighbors of his are colored, and their tinship is of that broad humanity that hould underlie all our feelings toward one nother. Mr. Downey started to build his table, and naturally wanted to have it as ig as possible and to build right up to the imits of the land. That would bring his vall close up against the side of the colored Baptist Church, cutting off light and air. The colored preacher called upon him, and old him they would like to purchase a trip six feet broad of Mr. Downey's ground, upon which he was intending to build, as it would be of great inconveni- ence to them to lose the light and the air. Mr. Downey concluded he ought to grant the request, and so notified them.

"After a little while, the preacher came around with the trustees of his church and said that they very much appreciated Mr. Downey's courtesy and were sorry that they had bothered him, as they had found, on looking into the affairs of the church, that they were already in debt; they did not feel warranted in incurring any further financial obligations and so they had to withdraw their request. Mr. Downey could not get to sleep that night, until finally he made up his mind that, as they could not buy the strip, he would give it to them anyway, which he did. Mr. Downey's livery stable caught fire and burned down. It was Sunday morning and the Baptist Church was in session next door. The clergyman stopped preaching and said, 'Now you women stay right here and pray and you men go straight out and help our benefactor, Mr. Downey.' And so they did, and got his horses all out. Now," said the President, "I call that a practical application of the text, 'Be ye doers of the Word and not hearers only.' And here in Washington we have a right to be proud of a citizen like Mr. Downey."

Later, Mr. Downey had the area or alley between the church and his new building nicely paved, put up a front fence, erected a terrace wall at the east side of the church, and did not charge the congregation a penny for the improvements.

Mr. Downey's heart is wedded to his work in behalf of fallen humanity. During the blizzard of 1895 he rented a modest two-story building opposite his stables and there opened a Home, which has been a sheltering arms to thousands who otherwise would have been dashed on the rocks of sin, and lost. The home is simply furnished; the men prepare their own food and thus greatly lessen the cost. Every evening he meets the inmates and conducts a simple, religious service, pointing them to the better way and speaking words of encouragement.

At a cost of twenty-five thousand dollars he has lately erected a new building, four stories high, which will soon be dedicated to the Home work now carried on across the street in the more modest building. It will contain club room, library, dormitories, kitchens and laundries, all well appointed and lighted by electricity.

Shall we not write this man down "as one who loves his fellow-men?"

BELLE CALDWELL CULBERTSON.
Washington, D. C.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

"A babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure" if he is properly fed and well nourished, then he is happy and "everybody is happy."

Your baby will be healthy and happy and a well-spring of pleasure, if you will give him Mellin's Food.

Sample bottle sent free of charge.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Restful nights are assured at once.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
258 St. James Street
Montreal, Canada.

THE NEW FAST
OVERLAND
LIMITED
ELECTRIC LIGHTED DAILY TRAIN
TO
CALIFORNIA

NEW EQUIPMENT

THE new Pullman drawing room and private compartment sleeping cars between Chicago, San Francisco and Portland on the Overland Limited via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line are especially adapted to the needs of the transcontinental journey.

Each car provides standard sections, private compartments and drawing room, (compartment and drawing room singly or en suite). The toilet conveniences are especially ample, the interior decorations are rich and pleasing, the brilliant electric lighting includes individual reading lamps of the most modern design in each berth, compartment and drawing room.

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

These Sleeping Cars, a splendid dining car service and composite observation cars, with buffet-smoking room, Booklovers library and handsome observation parlor complete the equipment of the most luxurious train in the world, leaving Chicago 8.00 p m daily, over the only double track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. Less than three days to the Coast.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE
UNION PACIFIC
THE OVERLAND ROUTE

All Agents sell tickets via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Send four cents in stamps for descriptive booklets.

W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager,
Chicago & North-Western Ry.
Chicago, Ill.

OL 184

I can guarantee a regular monthly income to your Society of from $15 to $50 the year round.

I am a church man myself and am thoroughly familiar with the financial difficulties under which nearly every church society labors.

I know that practically every expedient under the sun must be resorted to in order to keep the financial head of most societies above water. I know that hereto an efforts must be put forth in most cases every time $5.00 or $50.00 are added to the treasury and that the women folks are worked and worried half to death trying to devise and execute these various schemes.

Now if the members of your society will give me **one-half** the support they are **obliged** to give to these money-raising efforts, I will **guarantee to provide from $15.00 to $50.00 a month without necessitating any of the work or the worry.**

This is a good straight-forward business proposition. There is no canvasing to be done or novelties to be sold; nor is anything required that would in anyway lower the dignity of any organization.

My plan does not depend upon "loyalty to the society" alone. **I make it an OBJECT to the members of your society to continue their co-operation.** It is money in their pockets to do so.

Unless you are actually **married** to the ice-cream-social and oyster-supper idea of raising funds, you owe it to both yourself and your society to ask me about my plan. It will only cost you a stamp to find out all about it and it **may** solve your money-raising problems. The plan is equally adapted to Young People's Societies or to Ladies' Aids and the like.

Cut out and return this coupon to me and I will send you full information and instructions by return mail. Those who send **immediately** will be able to get their 1st monthly draft Dec 1st.

JONES, 1043 Washington Boulevard, Chicago
Can furnish either bank or ministerial references or both.

JONES,
1043 Washington Blvd.,
CHICAGO

NAME .....

Fox Lasso Eye-Glasses

Be comfortable. Have eye-sight like you once had — free from annoyance and worry of shaking, breaking glasses.

Fox Lasso eye-glass adjustments make it easy for you to see clearly. They hold the glasses firmly before the eyes, and are comfortable to the nose—don't pinch, yet are steady and secure.

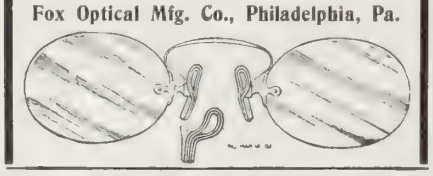
Mr. Ivan Fox invented them after many years of close study and devoted work.

They are glasses to wear all the time—to work, to read, to eat, to do anything. Different from all others. The patent Lasso Guard, the Tubular spring, and Screw Lock Ends to both Guard and Spring put them beyond all comparison with ordinary eye-glasses.

Our **"Book L,"** "Eyes Worth Having," written by Mr. Fox, tells all about them. It is interesting and valuable. **Free** if you give us the name and address of your optician.

First-class opticians everywhere sell Fox Lasso Eye-glasses. If ***your*** optician hasn't them, write us and we'll see that you get them.

Fox Optical Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.



RHEUMATISM

Relieved Through the Feet.

Every Drop of Blood in the Body Reached and Purified Through the Foot Capillaries by New Discovery.

The Makers Want Everyone to Try a

$1.00 PAIR FREE.

If you have rheumatism we want you to try the famous Magic Foot Drafts at our expense. They're relieving all ages and conditions—after doctors and baths have failed, without a spoonful of medicine.

They relieved Gus L. Brock, Douglas, Ga., of sciatic rheumatism in six days.

Relieved Mrs. J. R. Waite, Woodland, Ia., after her hands and toes were drawn almost double, and after being five months unable to walk.

Magic Foot Draft relieved me entirely. It is a wonderful thing. Rev. J. Holz, Chicago.

Relieved G. H. Searle, Ill. Cent. R.R. Agent at Tucker, Ill., of sciatic rheumatism after he thought himself incurable.

Used Drafts two years ago. No return of rheumatism. Ed Ball, Leadville, Colo.

Words cannot express the good they have done me. E. Gay, Dublin, Ga. (Relieved after suffering five years.)

May God bless you for the wonderful remedy. Mrs. Sam Durham, Reidsville, N. C.

We have letters from the above and thousands of others that Magic Foot Drafts have relieved. We believe they'll relieve you. Send us your name, and we'll send you the Drafts by return mail, prepaid.

Try them, then if you are satisfied, send us the price, One Dollar. If not, simply say so, and they cost you nothing whatever. We have been sending these Drafts "pay when satisfied" for many months now, and you can see for yourself that we couldn't keep this up if the Drafts didn't relieve. The fact is they do relieve, no matter how many doctors have failed, because they apply a new scientific principle (fully explained and illustrated in our booklet) and that's why we are glad to send them on approval. Will you try them? Just send your address to Magic Foot Draft Co., RA 11 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

Send no money; write to-day.

The City of God*

HOW much of John's account of his vision of the Celestial City is figure, and how much actual fact, has always been a subject of conjecture. We can easily imagine that the spectacle in its splendor and beauty may have been beyond his power of description. No words could give adequate idea of its grandeur, and he may have fallen back on the emblems of magnificence that were in current use, to express the glory that he could not portray. The streets of pure gold, the jewels so large as to be foundation stones, the gates of one pearl, are doubtless imagery, used as symbols of exquisite grace and radiance. Paul, who claimed to have been caught up into Paradise (II. Cor. 12: 4), tells us nothing of what he saw, and is silent even about what he heard, on the ground that it was not lawful to repeat it. Perhaps it would be difficult, if not impossible, for a mortal to conceive of the wonders of that city. In the charming fable, the grub of the dragon-fly, who, living at the bottom of a pond from which it had never emerged, asked the frog to describe the wonders of the land to which he had been, could not understand the dry land and the life there, is a type of the human race attempting to grasp heavenly conditions. It is a vain effort.

It is only by a succession of negatives, that we can approach a conception of that heavenly condition. The experiences that distress us here, vanish there, and we are relieved by knowing that we shall know no more the pains and sorrows that embitter our earthly life. There is to be no more night with its dangers and embarrassments; no more tears of sorrow for wrong deeds, our own, or those of others; no more partings from loved ones, who leave us here for distant shores or for the unknown land; no more pain, physical, or the far worse, mental; and no more sin, for sin of all kinds is excluded from that happy land. All these banished, what a region of delight and joy it must be. The poor mortal entering there, after a life of poverty, suffering and sorrow, must revel in the freedom from those sources of misery. The positive happiness we may not be able to imagine; but it is something to know, that the enemies that have tortured us in this life can afflict us no more.

What are the functions of that healing tree (Rev. 22: 2), which the apostle saw on either side of the River? Who can tell what are the maladies that are healed by its leaves? He that has eaten of that bread which came down from heaven, and has learned what sustenance he has obtained from it; how it has given him strength to resist temptation, how it has supported him under persecution, under ridicule, under trial and grief, can imagine how his spirit, even there, would crave more of such nourishment. What the tree symbolizes we know not, but that it heals the evils that cling to his being, is a fact that is very encouraging to every one who knows his own nature.

It is a remarkable fact that the Apostle also noticed that there is no temple there (Rev. 21; 22). We have come to associate the idea of heaven with continual worship. How is it then that there is no temple? Does it not imply that the reverent soul enters so completely into the spirit of the Master that the whole life is worship, because it is service. He went about doing good. When Christians do that, the world will believe in Christianity. The trouble with so many is that their religion begins and ends with the church. They never think of carrying their religion into their daily life. "True religion and undefiled is to visit the fatherless and the widow in their affliction and to keep himself unspotted from the world." Men should go to church to worship and to get strength for service. If going to church is the enjoyment of a good sermon, a peaceful rest and a satisfaction of conscience, there is little gained. It is the inspiration, the stimulus that is obtained in the service that is the real benefit. Those who are thought worthy to enter the city of God are continually serving him, busy all the time in ministration. One day is holy as another and every place is a place of service. That is the ideal life, the life Jesus lived and the life his followers live in the city of God.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for December 10. Rev. 22: 1-8.

"THE MONEY MAKER" FREE

Send your name and address on a Postal Card, and we will send you

"The Money Maker"
FREE for six months.

THE MONEY MAKER is a handsome little magazine devoted entirely to the field of investment. It gives the most interesting facts concerning stocks, bonds and real estate. It will tell you how to invest your savings so that they will earn the largest possible profit consistent with safety. If you are in a position to save and invest $1 or more a week, you cannot afford not to read **The Money Maker.** It now goes to over 90,000 homes, and counting three readers to each copy, has over 270,000 readers.

IF YOU WANT TO SAVE, Invest, and Get Ahead in the World, Send for it To-day.

"THE MONEY MAKER"

will tell you how, when and where you can make money. It exposes financial fakirs and tells the secrets of "Frenzied Finance." It gives you market quotations on all listed and unlisted securities. It will advise you regarding the value of any stock you now hold or have been asked to buy. It will show you how banks take your money and pay you 3 or 4 per cent., and by using your money just as you could use it, pay dividends of from 20 to 100 per cent. It is full to the brim each month with money-making information. It will keep the man with the dollars posted and will enable him to double his dollars.

SEND FOR IT NOW

If you want your money to make money; if you want to get ahead in the world; if you want to save and invest so that you can eventually gain independence, send us your name and address on a postal card to-day. We will send **The Money Maker** to you absolutely **Free** for six months, and you will be under no obligations whatever.

W. M. OSTRANDER, Inc.
161 North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

The only 100 Candle Power Light that burns its own gas and gives absolute satisfaction during a long life of efficient service.
No Grease, Smoke, Dirt or Odor.
Brighter than electricity or acetylene, cheaper than kerosene. Over 100 styles. Every lamp warranted. The Best Light Co., 370 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

MAKE MONEY EASY

Agents wanted in every county to sell the popular Novelty Knives for Christmas Gifts, with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle.

AGENTS EARN $75 to $300 A MONTH.
(We show you how)

Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Our new self sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents.

NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 62 BAR STREET, CANTON, O.

GEO. ANDREW LEWIS

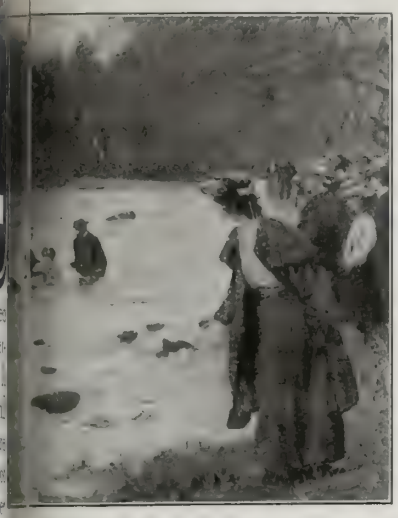
STAMMERING

My Institute provides accommodation for one hundred students. Large lecture halls. Spacious gymnasium. Pleasant parlors. Electric light. Hot water heating. Hardwood floor in every room. Surroundings homelike, moral and wholesome. Results lasting and permanent. Endorsed by hundreds of graduates from all parts of the United States and Canada. Reference furnished on request. My 200-page book, "The Origin and Treatment of Stammering," sent FREE to any address. Ask for FREE trial lesson, explaining practical methods for Home Treatment. Awarded Gold Medal at World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo. Largest stammering school in the world.

THE LEWIS INSTITUTE FOR STAMMERERS, 142 ADELAIDE ST., DETROIT, MICH.

The Great Welsh Revival

THE religious fervor of Wales (says a writer in the *London Sphere*), which has received a striking demonstration in the recent "revivals," is so tense that even in this wintry weather, converts run the risk of adult baptism in the open. Two young women and two young men were baptized in the Dee, at the little village of



A Baptism in the Frigid Waters of the River Dee

Trevor, near Llangollen, on a recent Sunday. Although the morning was fine, it was obvious that the water felt bitterly cold when the young people entered it; the girls wore light dresses, the men merely throwing off their coats. During the ceremony, the Rev. E. Williams, who officiated, pressed them backwards beneath the water. Large numbers of interested spectators stood on the banks and witnessed the ceremony. No ill effects have ever been known to occur, though on some of these occasions the weather has been so cold that it has been necessary to break the ice.

To Help the Boer Women

COUNTESS EVELYN ASINELLI, of Geneva, Switzerland, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, asking the interest of its readers in behalf of the Boer women and children of the Transvaal and Orange River colony. She says:

"I have tried to arouse sympathy in the hearts of all Christians for this great cause. In March last the home industries (spinning, weaving and knitting by machinery), were started in the Transvaal and in Orange River colony among the women and young girls. The progress has been most encouraging, but misery is such in that poor ruined country, that I feel I must appeal to the compassion and generosity of unknown friends, in order that all the Boer womankind might benefit by the work.

"Donations may be sent to Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, 45 Boutwell Avenue, Dorchester, Mass.

A Diplomat on Missions

In a recent speech, Major Conger, who has served his country as Minister at the Chinese Court, gave the following testimony to the value of Christian missions: "For the last seven years I have been intimately associated with the missionaries of China, a body of men and women, who, measured by the sacrifices they make, the trials they endure, and the risks they take, are veritable heroes. They are invariably the forerunners of Western civilization. It is they, who, armed with the Bible and school books, and sustained by a faith which gives them unflinching courage, have penetrated the darkest interior of the great empire, and blazed the way for the oncoming commerce, which everywhere quickly follows them."

Entertaining in Every Page

"The Cruise of the Eight Hundred" reached me yesterday in good condition. Am very much pleased with it. Think it the best premium (except the Bibles) during the past twelve years. Open it where you will, you will find something entertaining and instructive. W. F. HICKS.

Crookston, Minn.

BARRELS OF AIR BURNED AS FUEL

New, Remarkable Heating Stove---Ohioan's Great Invention---Consumes 395 Barrels of Air to One Gallon of Common Kerosene Oil Making Oil-Gas---The New Fuel that Looks and Burns Like Gas!

Wood, Coal and Oil All Cost Money. ONLY FREE FUEL IS AIR! Unlimited Supply No Trust in Control. Air Belongs to the Rich and Poor Alike. We Can't Burn Air Alone, but See Here! Our Wonderful Stove Burns Air and Gas—Very Little Gas—Principally Air. Takes its Fuel Almost Entirely from the Atmosphere.

A Miniature Gas Works—Penny Fuel for Every Family—Save ½ to ⅓ on Cost—Save Dirt and Drudgery. No More Coal or Wood to Carry—Ashes Unknown—Absolute Safety.

SEE HOW SIMPLE! TURN A KNOB---TOUCH A MATCH---FIRE IS ON. TURN AGAIN---FIRE IS OFF! THAT'S ALL.

Astonishing but True—Time-Tested—Proven Facts—Circulars Give Startling Details—Overwhelming Evidence.

NO SUCH STOVE SOLD IN STORES—UNLIKE ANYTHING YOU'VE SEEN OR HEARD OF.

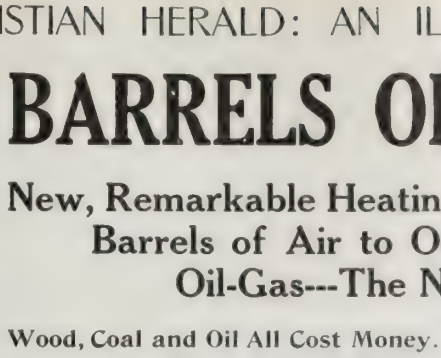
Because air is the only free fuel and no trust in control inventors have tried for years to find a way by which properties could be drawn from the atmosphere and used as fuel for general household purposes, thus producing the cheapest fuel obtainable.

To a Cincinnati genius heretofore unknown to fame must go the credit of solving this great question. Understand, you cannot burn air absolutely alone, but this new air generator actually takes its fuel almost entirely from the atmosphere, so much so as to take in 395 barrels of air while consuming one gallon of oil.

The time has come at last when the readers are no longer compelled to continually drudge with coal and wood fires, for every family who desires can heat, cook and bake with oil and air gas, the wonderful new fuel, which frequently saves from ⅓ to ½ on fuel bills. What a blessing this is to women folks, who for the first time in their lives can say, no more coal or wood, or smoky oil wick stoves to make life miserable with daily drudgery so ruinous to health and looks.

Thousands a Week.

Upon calling at the factory, we find that this invention has caused a remarkable excitement all



SECTIONAL CUT OF GENERATOR

over the U. S.—that the factory is already rushed with thousands of orders, and the Company's representatives and agents are making big profits, as they offer splendid inducements.

As will be noticed from the engraving, this oil-gas and air generator is entirely different from any other stove—although its construction is very simple—and durable—last for years—no wick—not even a valve, yet heat is under perfect control—no leaks, nothing to close or clog up.

By simply turning a knob, as you would a door knob, the oil is automatically fed to a small steel burner bowl or open trough, when it is instantly changed into gas, which is drawn upwards between two red-hot perforated steel chimneys, all the while drawing in about one barrel of air to every large spoonful of oil consumed, making quick, intense heat, which passes direct to Radiator on top, and this great volume of heat, thrown off in all directions by eleven Radiator tubes, aided by one large central column with a distributing surface equal to a cylinder 5 feet in circumference.

Every drop of fuel is consumed—goes into heat—making hottest gas fire—nothing wasted—all the heat stays inside and none goes up the chimney, for this stove requires no pipes or flue connections—use it anywhere about the house, office, or store—move it about as often as you like.

This invention has been fully Protected in the U. S. Patent Office, and is known as the Harrison Valveless, Wickless, Automatic Oil Gas & Air Generator, the only one yet discovered that consumes the carbon and by-products of the oil.

The extremely small amount of kerosene oil that is needed to produce so large a volume of gas makes it, we believe, the most economical fuel on earth, and the reason for the great success of this generator is based on the well-known fact of the enormous expansiveness of oil-gas when mixed with common air.

Kerosene oil, from which oil-gas is made, is sold by all grocers—buy as consumed—as you would for a lamp—gallon lots or two—let pennies do the work of dollars and save the difference. At last humanity is blessed with a cheap fuel that makes no dirt, ashes, soot—removing forever the greatest nuisance that women folks ever suffered.

What a pleasure to just turn the knob—touch a match—a beautiful gas flame appears—hottest fire—always ready—on or off at will—self-regulating—no more attention—same heat all day or all night—could anything be more perfect?

It generates the gas only as needed—simple, handsome, durable, easily operated, and another feature is its perfect safety. This stove is so safe that you could drop a match in the oil tank and it would go out.

Combination Heating & Cooking Stove

This oil-gas stove can be instantly changed into a fine cook stove by removing Radiator, when you get the same volume of heat condensed into a small space, and by placing an oven over the burner splendid baking can be done. Many people do away with ordinary cook stoves entirely by using these stoves with Radiator and oven. Same stove without Radiator is invaluable for spring and summer use, so that it is adapted for any time of the year.

While at the factory in Cincinnati, the writer was shown thousands of letters from customers who were using this wonderful oil-gas stove, showing that it is not an experiment, but a positive success and giving splendid satisfaction, and as a few extracts may be interesting to the readers, we reproduce them:

Mr. E. D. Arnold, of Neb., writes: "That he saved $4.25 a month for fuel by using the Harrison Oil Gas Stove; that his gas range cost him $5.50 per month, and the Harrison only $2.25 per month."

J. A. Shafer, of Pa., writes: "The Harrison Oil-Gas Stove makes an intense heat from a small quantity of oil—entirely free from smoke or smell—great improvement over any other oil stove. Has a perfect arrangement for combustion—can scarcely be distinguished from a natural gas fire."

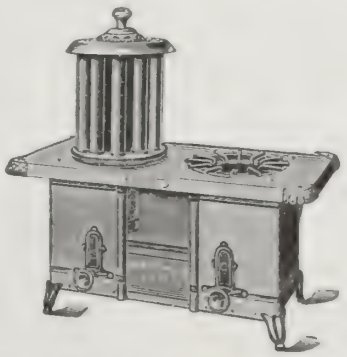
M. W. King, of Va., writes: "By using one Burner and Radiator, I kept 16 x 18 foot room at 70 degrees, when outdoors 15 to 20 degrees were registered."

Mrs. Towner, of Pa., writes: "Harrison Oil-Gas Stove and Radiator so easy to operate that my children attend to it. My husband is an invalid, and I can keep his room (14 feet square) nice and warm with about one quart of oil a day."

Emma Haines, of Ill., writes: "I used the Radiator when the mercury was below Zero, and my room (14 x 15 feet) got warm quite soon. The stove is fine for heating, and is also fine to cook and bake."

Rev. Wm. Tearn, of Me., writes: "This morning the temperature was 16 below zero, and my library far below freezing point. Soon after lighting the Harrison Oil Gas Stove the temperature rose to summer heat."

Wm. Baering, of Ind., writes: "Received 3-burner Stove, Radiator and Oven. Christmas morning we



warmed a room 13 x 14 feet when it was 'heat 12 below zero' with one radiator."

W. S. Safford, of Ohio, writes: "I have a room in a brick house, size 12 x 12 ft., which I can heat without any trouble with a Style A, 1-burner."

Agents are doing fine—Making big money.

WONDERFUL QUICK SELLER.

Geo. Robertson, of Me., writes: "Am delighted with Oil-Gas, so are my friends—took 12 orders in 3 days."

A. B. Slimp, of Texas, writes: "I want the agency—in a day and a half took over a dozen orders."

Edward Wilson, of Mo., writes: "The Harrison very satisfactory—sold 3 stoves first day I had mine."

J. H. Halman, of Tenn., writes: "Already have 70 orders."

This is certainly a good chance for the readers to make money.

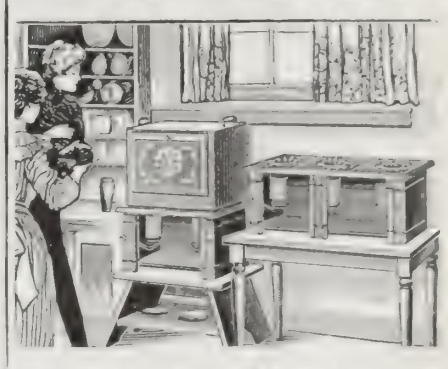
Hundreds of other prominent people highly indorse and recommend oil-gas fuel, and there certainly seems to be no doubt that it is a wonderful improvement over other stoves.

The writer personally saw the Oil-Gas Stoves in operation—in fact, uses one in his own home—is delighted with its working—and after a thorough investigation can say to the readers that this Harrison Oil-Gas Stove made by the Cincinnati firm is the only perfect burner of its kind.

It is made in three sizes, 1, 2 or 3 generators to a stove. They are made of steel throughout, thoroughly tested before shipping—sent out complete, ready for use as soon as received—nicely finished with nickle trimmings, and as there seems to be nothing about it to wear out, they should last for years. They seem to satisfy and delight every user, and the makers fully guarantee them.

HOW TO GET ONE.

All the lady readers who want to enjoy the pleasure of a gas stove—the cheapest, cleanest and safest fuel—save ⅓ to ½ on fuel bills and do their heating,



cooking and baking at small expense, should have one of these remarkable stoves.

Space prevents a more detailed description, but these oil-gas stoves will soon meet the most exacting demand for durability and satisfactory properties.

If you will write to the manufacturers, **The World Mfg. Co., 6045 World Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio,** and ask for their illustrated pamphlet describing this invention and also [illegible] of delighted users, you will receive much valuable information.

The price of these stoves is remarkably low, only $5.00 up. And as you could not afford to be [illegible] anything else that would insure such saving in fuel bills, so must good health and satisfaction to our wives.

DON'T FAIL TO WRITE TO-DAY.

Let [illegible] regarding this splendid invention.

The World Mfg. Co., a corporation of responsible business men of Cincinnati, are perfectly responsible and reliable, [illegible] just as they agree. The stoves are fully represented and fully warranted and delivered promptly to you.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue.

$40.00 Weekly and Expenses

The firm offers special [illegible] and an energetic man or woman can get a good position with them at $40.00 a week.

A wonderful way to [illegible] the country, the wonderful [illegible] have caused great excitement [illegible] economical and delightful that the sales [illegible] is rushing with [illegible] orders.

Many of the readers [illegible] of such [illegible] and [illegible] part of [illegible] 8 and make $10.00 to $15.00 a day. Why should people live in penury or suffer hardships for the want of money? [illegible] this [illegible]

Keeps the Grocers Busy

Millions of People
Daily eat of the
good things baked
from GOLD MEDAL
Flour.

Washburn-Crosby Co.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

COPYRIGHT - 1905. WASHBURN - CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. U. S. A.

SEE PREMIUM INSERT, PAGES 1041-1048

CHRISTIAN HERALD

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
ublished 52 Times a Year

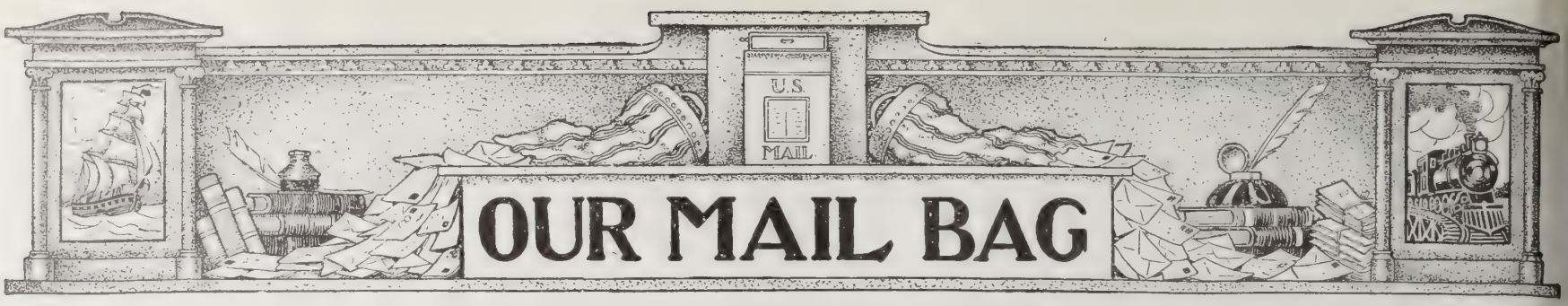
NEW YORK, DECEMBER 6, 1905

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 28—NO. 49. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

FROM PHOTO FURNISHED BY MRS. S. K. SILLIMAN GUNTUR

A GROUP OF CHRISTIAN HERALD ORPHANS AT GUNTUR, INDIA



OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD invites the managers of missionary and charitable enterprises, who feel entitled to recognition when financial apportionments are under consideration, to send full description of their work, together with list of references and such printed matter as may be at their disposal, to "Charity Department," THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City. Communications thus addressed should be STRICTLY CONFINED to the information herein called for.

Mrs. E. P. S., Morristown, N. J. Can you tell me the cause of the Russians redoubling their persecutions of the Jews at the present time? Do you think Mrs. Witte's being a Jewess makes them all the more malignant toward them, inasmuch as the Emperor and Mr. Witte are so friendly since the Peace Conference?

We do not believe that the fact that Mme. Witte is a Jewess has anything to do with the persecution of the Jews in Russia. It is an old trick of the Russian autocracy to set the common people against the Hebrews whenever it is desired to divert the people from attacking the real source of their troubles and sufferings—the autocracy themselves. In the present instance, it has been repeatedly charged that the attacks on the Jews in various places were directly instigated by the authorities, and that the police and military have even pointed out the houses of Hebrews to the rioters.

A. P. Z., Jamaica, L. I. Kindly inform me what is meant by the term "Kentucky Resolutions"?

"Kentucky Resolutions," were a series of nine resolutions, introduced into the Kentucky Legislature in 1798, by George Nicholas, though it was afterward known that Thomas Jefferson was the author of them. They were directed against the Alien and Sedition Laws, and against acts passed to punish frauds on the Bank of the United States, and also emphasized the rights of the several States.

Nora P. S., Cliftondale, Mass. Who was Thomas a Kempis? Where was he born and where did he die?

Thomas a Kempis was born in Kempen, near Cologne, in 1380. Hence he was called, "Thomas from Kempen." His true name was Hamerkin. He was noted for piety, and was a most successful instructor of youth, and was at one time sub-prior of the Monastery St. Agnes. One of the most famous of books, *The Imitation of Christ*, was written by Kempis. It has been translated into more languages than any other book, excepting the Bible. Kempis died in 1471.

Mrs. M. E. H., Golden, Colo. What is the name of the most beautiful star which we see here generally about seven o'clock in the evening? It is in the East, almost directly under the cluster of seven stars, or what is called the "Little Dipper." I have been wondering if it could be the Star of Bethlehem.

The bright star-like object seen in the East in the early evening is not a star, but the giant planet, Jupiter, now about at his nearest to the earth (about 400,000,000 miles). It would take an express train about 1,000 years to reach him. His diameter is about 88,000 miles, being much larger than all the planets and satellites in the solar system combined, or 1,400 times larger than the earth. It will be twelve years before he will be where he is again, being so near the Pleiades. The question is often asked, "Are the planets inhabited?" While our home is here on earth, this cannot be answered. In Isaiah 45: 18, there is the statement that the earth would have been created in vain if not inhabited. Reasoning from analogy, we might say Jupiter may be inhabited by intelligent beings.

LOUIS SWIFT.

Marathon, N. Y.

Reader, Breezewood Pa. 1. Why is it always smoky during Indian summer, even when there are no fires at the time? 2. Who is the greatest and wisest man living?

1. The so-called Indian summer is not always smoky. The smoky, gray atmosphere so often coming at that time is, as a usual thing, the result of forest fires. The smoke can be carried a great distance. Forest fires in Michigan have, for example, caused a grayness in the atmosphere as far east as New York State, and the western part of New England. In the late fall hardly any of the great forest tracts are free from fires, on account of the great accumulations of dead leaves. 2. There would be as many answers to this question as there are minds. The name mentioned in your letter would be hardly ranked among the foremost.

Flora C. D., Cornwall, N. Y. Who was the "Lynn Bard"? Was he a native of this country, and why was he called a "Bard"?

Alonzo Lewis was a poet who was born in Lynn, Mass., August 29, 1794. He was rather an eccentric character, living in a most picturesque cottage on what is now known as Ocean Avenue in his native city. The house was entirely covered with bark and the gate-posts were made from smooth, round, wave-washed stones, picked up from the adjacent ocean's shore. Mr. Lewis was the author of *Forest Flowers and Sea-Shells*, which reached ten editions, and a *History of Lynn*. He died at his home, January 21, 1861.

Ira B., Albany, N. Y. I observe that some critics are attacking Supreme Court Justice Brewer's new book, on *The United States, a Christian Nation*. Do you consider the title justifiable?

Most assuredly. Ours is a Christian nation in the widest and highest sense. Several years ago, when the Ingersollites made the same assertion Justice Brewer's critics are now making, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD demonstrated the fact beyond all question, that an overwhelming majority of our government, including President, Vice-President, the entire Cabinet, practically all the heads of Departments and Bureaux, ninety per cent. of both Houses of Congress, the staff of our Army and Navy almost as a unit, and almost all of the leading authors, educators, scientists, inventors, and others of both sexes, distinguished in various professions, were Christians, and they did not hesitate to proclaim the fact to the world. The fact that there may be a few agnostics in the land, or that we get, in the course of immigration a sprinkling of aliens who are not Christian, cannot affect the main conclusion.

Inquirer, Englewood, N. J. What is the proposed "Calendar Reform" to be instituted in Russia by Premier Witte? To what extent does the Russian reckoning differ from our own?

There is a difference of thirteen days between the Gregorian and Julian calendars, the former, which Russia uses, being behind the latter to that extent. For a long time, the matter of such a change has been discussed in Russia, in order that the country might conform to the rest of Europe.

H. J., New York. We are quite convinced that a really sincere, earnest Christian man or woman would devote the time to better advantage than dancing, card-playing or theatre-going.

H. Y., West Virginia. What relation was Bushrod Washington, the famous Virginia lawyer, to George Washington?

He was a nephew, and Washington willed to him his papers and library. He died in Philadelphia in 1829.

. . .

The unique Question-and-Answer Bible Class, now being conducted at the Bowery Mission by the Rev. Thomas O'Hanlon, D.D. (founder and for twenty-seven years conductor of the famous Ocean Grove Bible Class), meets every Sunday afternoon from two to three o'clock. It is open to all, and any one present is privileged to put a question in the question box, all such being promptly and satisfactorily answered. Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are especially invited to attend these services.

A Royal Thanksgiving Gift

A READER of this journal, who delights in doing benevolent deeds anonymously, and whose munificent gifts to the Lord's work at home and abroad have been announced on several occasions in these pages, has forwarded to the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the sum of $2,400, with the request that it be distributed as a Thanksgiving Gift wherever it is most needed and can be used to the best advantage for God's glory and the cause of humanity. Responding to the wishes of this humble follower of the Master, who, by special request, must remain unnamed, the editors of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD met, and after due consideration of the whole subject, decided upon the following plan of apportionment, and remittances have been mailed accordingly:

DOMESTIC FIELD

Abigail Mission, New York	$25.00
Any Good Cause Fund	25.00
Bowery Mission, New York	25.00
Central Union Mission, Washington	25.00
Cremorne Mission, New York	25.00
Deaconesses' Home, Chicago	25.00
Door of Hope Mission	25.00
Doyer St. Midnight Mission, New York	25.00
Elhanan Home, Marion Home, N. C.	25.00
Emanuel Sisterhood, New York	25.00
Five Points Mission, New York	25.00
Florence Crittenden Missions	25.00
Foreigners' Mission, New York	25.00
Gospel Mission Among Cubans	25.00
Havergal Mis. School, Tarrytown, N. Y.	25.00
Heartsease Home, New York	25.00
Home for Blind Babies, New York	25.00
Home for Crippled Chil'n, Englew'd, N. J.	25.00
Home for Friendless Girls, New York	25.00
Home for Invalid Children, New York	25.00
Hull House Settlement, Chicago	25.00
Jacob A. Riis Settlement, New York	25.00
Keswick Col. of Mercy, Camden, N. J.	25.00
Lincoln Univ., Cumberland Gap, Tenn.	25.00
Living Waters Mission, New York	25.00
Mayesville Institute, Mayesville, S. C.	$25.00
McAuley Mission, Water St., New York	25.00
Moravian Mission, New York	25.00
Mrs. Bird's Christmas Tree, New York	25.00
Pacific Garden Mission, Chicago	25.00
People's Mission, New York	25.00
People's Mission, Washington, D. C.	25.00
Prison-Gate Mission, New York	25.00
Samaritan Home, Washington, D. C.	25.00
Scandinavian Seamen's Mission, N. Y.	25.00
Seamen's Mission, New York	25.00
Shearith Israel Sisterhood	25.00
Society for the Suppression of Vice	25.00
Soul-Winners' League, Wilmore, Ky	25.00
Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn.	25.00
Sunday Breakfast Mission, Philadelphia	25.00
Taylor University, Upland, Ind	25.00
Tennesseetown Mission, Topeka, Kan.	25.00
The Co-operato Home, New York	25.00
The White Door, New York	25.00
Training & Rescue Home, Tappan, N. Y.	25.00
Union Gospel Mission, New Orleans	25.00
United Hebrew Charities, New York	25.00
Total Domestic Field	**$1,200**

FOREIGN FIELD

American Hospital, Constantinople	$25.00
American Mission, Salonica, Turkey	25.00
African Inland Mission	25.00
Allen, Mary L., Namia Kroo, Monrovia	25.00
Beals, Rev. Charles Z., Wuhu, China	25.00
Brewster, Elizabeth F., Hinghua, China	25.00
Camphor, Rev. A. P., Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa	25.00
Carvell, Rev. J. M., Kampur, Assam	25.00
China Inland Mission	25.00
Denyes, Rev. J. R., Buitenzog, Java	25.00
Fuller, Rev. N. B., Bombay, India	25.00
Hagquist, Rev. W., Hsian, Shensi, China	25.00
Harrow, Rev. J. M. L., Liberia, W. A.	25.00
Haswell, Susan E., Moulmein, Burma	25.00
Hoover, James, Sibu, Sarawak, Borneo.	25.00
James, Rev. Edward, Nanchang, China	25.00
Jagnow, Albert A., Ruk, Carolina Isl.	25.00
Loomis, Rev. H., Bible House, Main Street, Yokohama, Japan	25.00
Learned, Dr. Dwight W., Kyoto, Japan	25.00
Malone, G. Howard, Advent Chr. Mission, Nan King, China	25.00
McAllister, Miss Agnes, Garraway, Liberia, W. Africa	25.00
Olssen, Rev. Emilio, Adrogue, Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, S. A	25.00
Patrick, Miss, American College for Girls, Constantinople	25.00
Paton, Rev. John, New Hebrides Miss'n	25.00
Peat, Rev. J. F., Chingking, China	25.00
Petersen, Rev. B. O., Vigan, P. I.	25.00
Rest Home, Chefoo, China	25.00
Romig, Dr. J. Herman, Bethel, Kuskokwin, Alaska	25.00
Richards, Rev. E. H., Inambane Mission, Zambesia, W. Africa	$25.00
Sobey, Rev. Mr., Costa Rica	25.00
Stark, Rev. A. R., Callao, Peru, S. A.	25.00
Shawe, Rev. Ernest, Moravian Mission, Leh, Tibet	25.00
Schmitt, Rev. Charles, Nain, Labrador,	25.00
Salmans, Dr. Levi, Guadalajara, Mexico	25.00
Shattuck, Miss Corinna, Oorfa, Turkey	25.00
Shields, Rev. Robert, Loanda, Angola, West Africa	25.00
Springer, Rev. J. M., Umtali, Rhodesia, Africa	25.00
Taylor, Miss Annie, Bengal, India	25.00
Taylor, Dr., Ahmedabad, India	25.00
Vincent, Rev. H. S., Presby. Mission, Chieng Rai, Laos	25.00
Woodberry, Mrs. J., Beulah Chapel, Shanghai, China	25.00
Weiss, Rev. Fred, Tangier, Morocco, N. Africa	25.00
Wodehouse, Rev. Mr., Umtali, Rhodesia, S. Africa	25.00
Wilcox, Rev. Wm. C., Ifafa, M. S. Umzinto, Natal, S. Africa	25.00
Withey, Rev. H. C., Quiongoa, Angola, West Africa	25.00
Wright, Rev. J. N., D.D., Presby. Mission, Tabriz, Persia	25.00
Yoder, Miss Alice, Khamgaon, Berar, India	25.00
Zamora, Rev. Nicholas, Y. M. C. A., Manila, P. Islands	25.00
Total Foreign Field	**$1,200**
Grand Total	**$2,400**

Miscellaneous

Mrs. C. E., Pine City, Minn. We cannot find any record of such an event in Chinese history.

S. H. H. Your contribution for Door of Hope was received. See acknowledgment in our issue of September 26.

Miss E. H., Virginia. Cora, whose portrait appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, can be addressed at the McAuley Mission, 316 Water Street, New York.

Mrs. R. A. H., Oregon, Wis. Consumption is becoming better known and understood. The percentage of cures is now larger than at any previous time.

W. Mountain, Ont., Can. Although cousins frequently marry such unions are not encouraged. The offspring of those so closely related by blood is apt to be degenerate.

Reader, Paterson, N. J. You can procure the *Prayers for Public Worship and Private Devotion* ($1) from M. E. Munson, publisher, 77 Bible House, New York.

Mrs. G. W. C., St. John, Kan. We never heard of the sect in question. It is a safe rule to cling to the old Gospel and the "old paths," and to leave faddists and fanatics alone.

T. M. P., Easton, Md. Church fairs are apt to be overdone, especially where auctions, raffles and lotteries are introduced. We do not believe in them as a method of raising church funds, and consider them not at all conducive to the spirituality of a congregation.

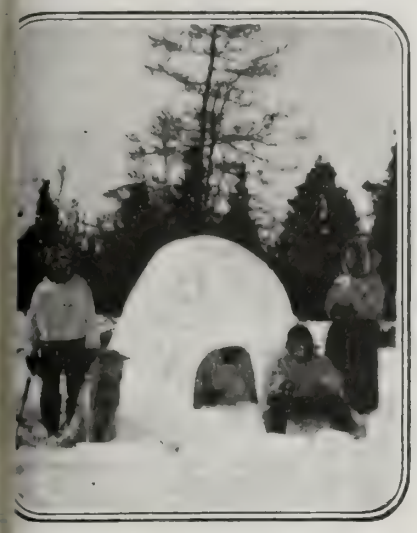
J. T. D., Cleveland, O. We see no special point or object in your proposed trip around the world. The work you indicate is now being done faithfully and well by men and women specially trained for it. A better field for practical results, under the conditions you describe, would be the home field. Write to Robert Hunter, 88 Grove Street, New York City, and he will advise you on wise and useful lines.

H. Ten, Virginia. Your desire for a cheerful and agreeable home is quite natural. It may, however, be your duty to remain where you are, and use your influence in improving your present surroundings; but if you feel called to make the change, and believe sincerely that it will be an advantage, we can see no reason why you should not do so. There are sometimes obstacles which one cannot overcome except under new conditions.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 6, 1905



A Hunter's Snow-House

A Labrador Mission Settlement in Winter

Harpooning Walrus

WINTER JOYS IN THE FROZEN NORTH

How the Eskimo of Labrador Pass the Long, Dreary, Sunless Season

BY CHRISTIAN SCHMITT

SOON after our icebound coast cast off once more its wintry aspect, we were cheered and encouraged again by letters and tokens from friends far away, who had remembered us during the many months in which we were shut out from the outer world. Your kind letters of January 3 and June 26 (with checks for $10 and $50), we received together on August 6, and we thank your kind readers for their generous gifts for our Labrador work.

Last year I wrote you mainly about the beginning of our Mission. I wish now to tell you some features of the life of our people, and the work we are privileged to do here. Agriculture, of course, is out of question here; indeed, if our people ever felt inclined to turn vegetarians, they would soon have to starve. They are a carnivorous race, feeding on land and sea animals, but the greater portion of their food is supplied by the sea. The walrus, the white whale, and especially the seal, furnish them with a food peculiarly adapted to the climate, for the heating quality of this diet enables them to endure the extreme temperature of winter, 40 degrees below zero.

In April, our Eskimos make long journeys into the interior of Labrador to hunt reindeer or cariboo. These journeys they accomplish with their sledges and dogs, often traveling hundreds of miles. During their travels, they frequently meet with Indians, but are not able to have much intercourse with them, as these again speak another language. Sometimes, while hundreds of miles away from any human habitation, the pinch of want is severely felt. Deer may happen to be scarce—other animals or birds are never plentiful in these altitudes—and when reduced to extremes the native will cut up, soak, and chew anything in his possession that is made of skin. Boots, clothes, rugs, all have to be sacrificed to keep man and dogs alive. In most cases, they will eventually meet with deer, but if this is impossible, they have to return home as best they can. During these journeys they carry no tents. They build each night a new snow-house, which does not require more than half-an-hour to construct. As soon as the deer is reached, proper camps of snow-houses are built, and then they will live in these for weeks.

Their hunting-grounds for the polar bear, walrus and seal are not so far from the mission station. Although the coast is ice-bound from the end of November till the end of June, yet some twenty to thirty miles away to the east, outside of all islands and shoals, there is to be found more or less during the whole winter, an expanse of open water, which is usually called "the ice's edge." Here the Eskimo hunts the polar bear, walrus and seal, and here more than anywhere he is called upon to exercise skill and judgment, courage and patience. In former years, the only weapons used were harpoons. Modern rifles are now taking the place of the old hunting implements.

The Mission Band at Nain

The journey to "the ice's edge" is often attended with difficulty and danger. The ice, which is often hummocky, being piled up by the waves of the sea, must be traversed by sledge and dogs. The hunters have always to be on the alert, as an off-shore wind will swiftly disconnect huge "pans" of ice, and drive its occupants far out to sea. Here, also, they encamp, and live for the time in snow-houses. Hunting the seal is not difficult, although it requires good marksmanship, especially from the light "kayaks" (boats), which adapt themselves to every motion of the sea. The polar bear and walrus are more difficult to hunt, on account of the resistance they offer. Nearly every winter some hunter is attacked, upset and turned out of his "kayak" by a wounded walrus. The Eskimo very rarely loses presence of mind in any extremity. He will first clutch and hold fast to his gun or harpoon, and then he will look for a way of escape. As the Eskimo cannot swim, one of his fellow-hunters will go and pull him out of the water when he is upset.

A Nain man went hunting for small game one day, with a muzzle-loading shotgun. After tramping for a whole day without result, he bent his footsteps homeward. On his way, while emerging into a more open expanse of ice, a huge polar bear met his gaze at some small distance off. Nothing would have been easier than to avoid the bear; but the plucky hunter approached the brute, and fired a charge of small shot right into the face in order to blind him. Running off, he attempted to ram a new charge into the muzzle of his gun; but the enraged bear had found out his whereabouts by scent alone, and was soon close upon him. The Eskimo drew off his heavy skin-coat, flung it in the direction of the bear, and then ran further off to finish loading. While the enraged animal was tearing his coat to shreds, he gave it the second charge in the side. Before he finally killed it, the hunter had to part also with his skin boots in the same way.

In midwinter, when nights are long and days short, when terrific snow-storms sweep the coast, when the black bear dozes in his long, wintry sleep, then we collect our little flock of Eskimos around our mission station. What seemed in spring, summer, and autumn a deserted village, now becomes full of life, music and song. The months from the first of Advent down to the end of March or beginning of April, are our spiritual harvest-time. We come into touch with each individual of our flock; we see their failings, and also their virtues, and often have good reason to rejoice over their spiritual progress. During this long winter-time, we hold services every day of the week. We preach to them in their own mother-tongue. We

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1048

THE SINNER'S FRIEND

A Sermon Preached on the Twenty-Sixth Anniversary of the Bowery Mission, New York, by Rev. J. Ross Stevenson, D.D.*

JESUS was a popular preacher. With his first sermon, his fame went out in all directions, and brought large audiences. Great multitudes followed him, and at times the throng became so dense that they trod upon one another. All classes were included in his audiences, and along with the scholars of the day were the common people who heard him gladly. But he had his critics. His discourses were often denounced. They were full of hard sayings; they were too plain and outspoken, and the feelings of some who listened were hurt. His audiences were sneered at. At times, they were composed for the most part of the lower classes. His own character was attacked. He associated with bad people, it was said. On one occasion, when a large congregation of publicans and sinners assembled to hear him, the Pharisees and Scribes, the highly respectable and self-righteous religionists of the time, murmured, saying: "This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them." That was true. Christ did not deny the charge; he accepted it, and he gloried in it. His conduct, which his enemies condemned, but which his sympathetic friends can only commend, furnishes us an appropriate theme for this occasion.

Christ's fellowship with sinners. It will help us to understand this fellowship if we consider its extent, its extenuation, and its extension.

The Sin-Bearer

I. Its extent. In no sense did Jesus condone the sin of those whom he touched. To him sin was an awful reality, against which his pure nature revolted. Henry Drummond was a man of saintly character who associated with sinners. At times, he was almost overwhelmed with the burden of men's sins, and coming out from an inquiry room where he had given counsel to many distressed souls, he was heard to exclaim: "Oh, I am sick with the sins of these men! How can God bear it!" How much more heavily this burden of human sin must have pressed upon the tender spirit of our Lord! In very truth, he entered into sin, never committing it, although he assumed it for others, and endured the sorrow of it so that it broke his heart, and crucified him on Calvary, and thus atonement for it was made. His whole mission had reference primarily to the putting away of sin. And by him sin was not regarded in any superficial way; it was man's most radical disease, which deserved God's wrath and curse both in this life, and that which is to come.

In no particular did he make sentimental apologies for sinners. He did not attempt to excuse them by saying that they were the victims of heredity whose innate tendencies must be overcome by education or by the taste for the beautiful and the good. Nor did he argue that the sinners and social outcasts of his time were the mere creatures of circumstance, whose environment had been unfavorable to proper development, and who needed, in order to righteousness, better homes, better food, better clothing, and purer sanitation. All those people who gathered about him were sinners, whose distinguishing characteristic was their sin, and who needed more than anything else the cleansing of the heart, the purifying of the whole nature, the sanctification of the entire man. And if any difference was to be noted among men in the matter of their sin, it was only this: that those lowest down in the scale of humanity were most conscious of their sin, and were more hopeful than those higher up, who covered over their sin with the cloak of self-righteousness.

Individual Ministration

Such sinners Christ not only received when they came to him, he went out in search for them. His ambition was not to address great multitudes; he did not use his apostles as an advertising bureau to get large congregations, although he was always glad to preach to the great assemblies when there was opportunity to do so. But this was only on special occasions. His usual way of working was with the individual. Each soul had to him a priceless worth, and he was just as eloquent when speaking to Nathaniel or to the woman of Samaria as he was when the crowds gathered about him by the Sea of Galilee.

But more than this, he actually lived with sinners. This was true of his whole earthly career. We speak of it as his humiliation.

His Sojourn Among Men

was a mission to the slums. And he came to this world, not for the purpose of investigation; not to gather statistics and study the problem of the unreached masses, so as to be able to carry back a report to heaven on the actual conditions. He came here to save, taking upon him our own nature, submitting to all human experiences, making himself one with us. And as he went about his ministry, he walked and talked with sinners. He went into their homes; he dined at their tables, when invited to do so, and although he had no home of his own, he provided a feast for the multitudes. He assumed that all belonged to the same family, and that he was a true brother and friend. He was tempted in all points as we are, yet without sin. This was a new thing in Israel.

Rev. J. Ross Stevenson, D.D.

The religious leaders of the time could not understand it, and when they found fault with him, Jesus on several occasions made an explanation, and accounted for his conduct.

Sought the Needy

II. Its extenuation. Such fellowship was in keeping with the business of his life, as he explained on one occasion when fault was found with him for dining with Matthew the Publican. He replied that he was a physician who had only to do with the sick; he came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance. Or, as he explained his mission in this chapter, he was like a shepherd whose chief concern must be for lost sheep. Any man who searched for what he had lost, was simply following his natural instincts. He was like the woman who lost the piece of silver, and would not rest content until a lamp had been lighted, the house swept, and a diligent search made. He was like a father whose sinful son had strayed far away, but who, in real penitence, had come back again, and who therefore must be given a warm welcome. How then, could fault be found with a Saviour for associating with the very ones he had come to save?

Such fellowship was with the most hopeful class. It is the tendency of abundance, whether it be of money or of knowledge or of influence, or even of religious privilege, to withdraw the affections from the source of all good, and centre them upon self, so that the real needs of the soul are not recognized. Hence it is that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called, but God hath chosen the poor of this world to be rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom which he promised to them that love him. The largest number of recruits for the church of Christ come to-day from that class which modern society would designate as publicans and sinners. Think of the great mass movements in certain parts of India! Think of the multitudes who are pressing into the church of Korea, and it is ample justification of Christ's method of associating with sinners.

The First Response

Such fellowship secures the largest return of devotion. We read that when Christ was in the home of Simon the Pharisee, while he sat at meat, a woman who was a sinner, brought an alabaster box of ointment, and stood behind him weeping, and began to wash his feet with her tears, to wipe them with her hair, to kiss his feet, and anoint them with the ointment. Simon's sense of propriety was shocked. He had some acquaintance with the woman, and did not consider her fit company for any guest of his. So he spake within himself, saying: "This man, if he were a prophet, would have known who and what manner of woman this is that toucheth him, for she is a sinner." Christ interrupted his meditations with this parable: "There was a certain creditor which had two debtors. The one owed five hundred pence, and the other fifty. And when they had nothing to pay, he frankly forgave them both. Tell me, therefore, which of them will love him most?" And Simon answered correctly when he said: "I suppose he to whom he forgave most." And, as a rule, to-day, the most earnest and most devoted Christians are those who have felt most keenly their sin: who have been plucked as brands from the burning: who have a deep realization of what God has done for their souls, and, consequently, are eager to requite his love with the most earnest and devoted service.

Such fellowship, in the long run, reaches all classes. Just as the husbandman drives his ploughshare into the ground, and turns the subsoil to the top, and the top to the bottom, so, in the upheaval of Providence, the upper classes and the lower classes are constantly changing places. The men of influence, of position, and of power to-day, in a majority of instances at least, have come from humble homes, and the method of the Gospel is to catch them first in their humility before they reach the place where pride is so apt to dominate. Instead of beginning at the upper crust of society, and working downward, the method of the Gospel is to begin at the bottom, and work upward. This was Christ's way. He did not reject the religious teachers of his time, but he went on the principle that he must reach first the publicans in order to get at the Pharisees, just as in foreign lands to-day, the heathen outcasts come into the kingdom before the heathen high-caste are affected.

A World-Wide Mission

III. Its extension. The practice of Jesus must, therefore, extend throughout the whole church if the world is to be brought to Christ. Think of the task which has been assigned to the church of our own time! Primarily, it is to bring sinners to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ. This is the central, the most important thing. It radiates to the whole circumference of being, and everything else in life may be related to it. If this is to be accomplished, the Gospel of Christ's salvation must be brought to the masses. How are these great multitudes of people on whom Jesus would have compassion to-day, as he did of old, seeing that they are like sheep scattered, and, having no shepherd, how are they to be reached? We cannot induce them to come to our churches. The church must go to them with the message of Christ's compassion and Christ's ability to save.

* Pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York. "This man receiveth sinners and eateth with them" Luke 15: 2.

This task can only be accomplished through personal contact, through fellowship. "The disciple is no greater than his master." And not one of us can initiate means or methods which are any improvement upon Christ's own. His mission is our commission. As the Father sent him, so he sends us, and when his spirit is incarnated in us, we shall seek to do his work only in his way, and it remains to-day, as it has always been, the most effective method. Multitudes who grope in darkness among the foreign nations seeking the light, will only come to a knowledge of the truth when the missionary whose mind is illuminated in the knowledge of Christ goes to them, and shines before them as a light set in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation. The vast hordes of immigrants who peacefully invade our own shores, can only be claimed for Jesus, by some one who goes to them, and, in their own tongue, speaks to them the Word of Life. And the hundreds and thousands who live in the more wicked parts of our city cannot be influenced at long range. There must be personal contact; there must be Christlike fellowship with them.

We rejoice, therefore, that institutions such as the Bowery Mission have been established, and that to-day, as of old, God is blessing their Christlike methods. The Mission, in whose honor we are met this afternoon, follows literally the example of Jesus: It receives sinners; it eats with them; it lives with them; it is planted where they are to be found in the largest numbers. In the quarter of a century through which the Bowery Mission has lived, the Gospel has been faithfully proclaimed night after night; and that, by those on whom the spirit of Christ has rested, and to those who have been ready to receive the message. Heaven rejoices even now over the great numbers who have thus been led to repentance, and who have been saved to a better life. We congratulate the Mission on the helpful, self-denying, and most fruitful endeavors of the past, and earnestly pray that its stakes may be strengthened, its cords lengthened, so as to be able in the days to come to attempt even greater things for God in the redemption of this great city.

A CENTURY'S WORK FOR SOULS

The Centennial Celebration of Bedford Street M. E. Church

Its Remarkable History

ONE hundred years have made great changes in that part of New York City known in the old days as "Greenwich Village." A century ago, the settlement was a mile or more north of the city proper, and was bounded by Bank Street, Greenwich Avenue, Carmine Street, and the North or Hudson River. There was then but one place of worship, a Dutch Reformed Church. At this period there lived in Morton Street (very near the site of the present Methodist parsonage), one Samuel Walgrove, a devout Methodist, who opened his home for meetings held by those of his faith. When the congregation became too large for the house, Mr. Walgrove gave the brethren the use of his carpenter shop, and amid surroundings eminently suggestive of the early life of Jesus, the little society worshiped until 1810, when the present site, on the corner of Bedford and Morton Streets, was selected.

Rev. George A. MacDonald, the Pastor

The first church building, a frame church with shingled sides, was erected soon afterward. It fronted on Bedford Street, and as the years went by, became known as the "Old Bedford Street Church," a name which calls up tender and loving memories to many who, though no longer worshiping within its walls, hold it sacred as the place where they first found the Saviour.

Two large willow trees made inviting the entrance to the church, and a row of stately Lombardy poplars along the Morton Street side were not more upright and uncompromising in attitude than were the fathers of American Methodism toward evil. Here they preached, when visiting the "village," as they came around on the circuit.

Those were the days of strenuous preaching, if not of strenuous living. It is still told how Freeborn Garretson once—in the earnestness of his exhortation—split the book-board with a blow of his fist. Bishop Asbury and other celebrated divines preached in the old church, which, in 1830 was enlarged, and a new altar built. This same altar is now in use in the Sunday School room. In 1840, the present edifice was erected under the pastorate of Rev. Phineas Rice. It was a day long to be remembered by Bedford Street, when the cornerstone was laid by the celebrated Rev. Robert Newton of England. Another day of marked importance was that on which the dedication sermon was preached by Bishop Hedding.

Many years passed before the church was spoken of as "downtown." In those years, thousands knelt before its altars, finding the peace which passeth all understanding, and in turn going out to work in the vineyard of the Lord. At last, the great, restless, ever-growing city, reached the old church and passed it by; but there it stands to-day, staunch and true. Congregation after congregation have met, worshiped, been comforted, and have passed from its courts and walls, to the "Temple not made with hands." Many have moved to distant points; but pulpit and pew, with ever-changing occupants, have never been wanting in zeal up to the present time, when, as Pastor MacDonald expresses it: "Beside our regular members, we have a neighborhood of all nations to draw from."

During the recent Centennial services, lasting for a week, the programme has been varied and interesting. A number of former pastors were present, and addressed the various meetings. On Sunday, November 19th, the celebration began with a Sunrise Prayer-meeting. The forenoon numbers consisted of a song service, led by Thomas Duncan, a Testimony Meeting led by the pastor, Rev. George A. MacDonald, and sermon by Prof. E. S. Tipple, D.D. At two P. M. the Sunday School services were held, Mr. Robert W. Courtney, Sup't. The Laymen's Meeting was addressed by Dr. Louis Klopsch, proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, formerly a member of this church. Other speakers followed. The Epworth prayer-meeting was led by Mr. Charles Van Aken, and in the evening, Rev. Charles L. Mead, D.D., preached. A reception was held the next day to former pastors and members, which proved a most interesting occasion, many of the old members coming a great distance to participate in this meeting of old-time friends and workers. On Tuesday there was a rally of Evangelical Churches of the Ninth Ward. Stirring addresses were made by the different pastors. The remainder of the week was devoted to prayer and praise services, sermons and addresses by Rev. A. E. Burnett, Rev. James S. Chadwick, D.D., Rev. C. L. Goodell, Rev. Stephen Merritt, and others. The morning sermon on Sunday, November 26th, was preached by Bishop E. G. Andrews, D.D., and in the evening, Rev. Philip M. Waters, D.D., occupied the pulpit.

Bedford M. E. Church, New York City

It was a glorious occasion for renewal of old-time friendships, and the beginning of new. Methodist fervor never was warmer than during this season of family reunion. Hearts were full, and eyes were wet, while voices tremulous told the story of never-failing love and interest in the old church. Men grown gray in the Master's service, recalled the days when every seat was filled each Sabbath, and women lovingly spoke of the time "when we were young, and husband and I sat in that very pew."

Pastor MacDonald, who now occupies the pulpit, speaks in very encouraging terms of the immediate future of the parish. He is very much alive to the needs of the neighborhood, and feels that the earnest desire which he has for the betterment of the people will, in time, be felt by them. Then the walls of the old church will be none too large to hold those who will come seeking the Master, and who, having found him, will try to save others, who are now so indifferent to the gentle call: "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden."

The Centennial Decorations

THE WEEK OF PRAYER

Topics Suggested by the Evangelical Alliance

Sunday, Jan. 7.—Sermons. The Spirit and the Fire. Suggested texts Matt. 3: 11, 12; Matt. 7: 16.

Monday, Jan. 8.—For a revival which shall bring professing Christians into more vital relation to Christ. Matt. 3: 11, 12; Mal. 3: 3; John 15: 5; John 17: 18.

Tuesday, Jan. 9.—For a revival which shall renew the churches of every name into full accord with the mind and will of Christ. Acts 2: 1, 4, 41; Rev. 2: 23.

Wednesday, Jan. 10.—For a revival which shall convince and convict the unsaved. John 16: 8; John 3: 36; 2 Cor. 5: 11.

Thursday, Jan. 11.—For a revival which, saving the individual, shall also save society. Luke 4: 18, 19; Matt. 6: 10; Matt. 7: 12.

Friday, Jan. 12.—For a revival which shall fill each Christian heart with missionary devotion. Rev. 22: 16; Acts 20: 24; Mark 16: 15.

Saturday, Jan. 13.—For a revival which shall exalt anew the world-wide Fatherhood of God and the world-wide brotherhood of men as revealed in Christ the Lord. Gen. 1: 2; John 3: 34; Acts 17: 26; James 2: 8; Matt. 6: 10.

Sunday, Jan. 14.—Sermons. Conditions of blessing. Suggested text, Mal. 3: 10.

Results of the Inter-Church Conference

THREE important documents were approved by the Inter-Church Conference, in Carnegie Hall, New York, at its concluding sessions, as summarizing and expressing the results of the deliberations reported in this journal last week. These were: (1) A statement embodying resolutions, describing the objects it was desired to achieve through the Federation; (2) a plan of federation defining the part each denomination shall have in the work, and the duties to be intrusted to the Federal Council, with the functions of the Executive Committee, and (3) a letter to the churches explaining the decisions of the Conference, and inviting the acceptance of the plan.

The statement of resolutions deals with the Family, the Social Order, Education, Religious Activities and International Affairs.

Under the head of the Family, it urges on parents the supreme importance of religion in the home and of religious education of the children. It urges on legislators the need of uniform and better divorce laws. It appeals to ministers to maintain the New Testament ideals of marriage and re-marriage. It pleads for the restriction of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors "to the utmost limit righteously enforceable," and especially to undeveloped and aboriginal races.

Concerning the Social Order, the Conference pleads for the distribution of wealth according to the law of God, in beneficence instead of extravagance. As to the Labor troubles, it declares for a better relation between employers and employees, by "each party patiently endeavoring to appreciate the other, and by co-operating with all in creating by evolution the best social system and complete social harmony." It also protests against "graft" in public office and in corporations. It protests against gambling and betting; and, finally, has this stringent resolution against social impurity: "That in the enactment and enforcement of laws against impurity, we believe the great saying of Gladstone should be decisive, that 'it is the purpose of the law to make it as hard as possible to do wrong, and as easy as possible to do right,' and this principle, as well as the results of experience, we believe to be against all schemes of segregation and regulation, and that, in the words of President Roosevelt, 'the only way to reduce the consequences of this vice is to reduce the vice,' which can be accomplished by educating our youth in the laws of purity, and by protecting them against the foul literature, and pictures, and shows, that corrupt the chambers of imagery, and kindle the flames of a passion intended for pure and noble purposes."

The resolution on education contends for the paramount interest in every grade being made the cultivation of moral character.

Concerning religious activities, the Conference lays down this rule for the guidance of all the churches: "That in pushing the frontiers of the kingdom of heaven on earth we earnestly urge all missionary bodies for work, both at home and abroad, that they establish methods of comity and co-operation where they are not already begun, and in all cases carry out such methods to the fullest degree practicable." The Conference added, that "having already learned to combine our Christian endeavors along many lines without impairing the efficiency of the distinctive truths which we feel ourselves severally commissioned to emphasize, the time has now come to put redoubled devotion and united energy into the three supreme lines of service common to all, namely: evangelization, Christian education, and ministration."

In International affairs, the Conference protests against the cruelties practised on the Congo, and insists that "nothing less than the immediate, thoroughgoing and permanent righting of those tragic wrongs can satisfy the conscience of Christendom," and urges that our government should take action to promote an International inquiry into the facts of the situation.

Thus, already, a programme of work, in which all the churches in the Conference can unite, has been drawn up and has been endorsed by their accredited representatives and is recommended for united action.

The plan of federation prepared by the Committee appointed for the purpose and adopted by the Conference, provides for the organization of a Federal Council, which shall consist of representatives from every denomination approving the plan. Each denomination is to have four representatives and one more for every fifty thousand of its communicants. This Council is to hold its first meeting in December, 1908, which allows time for the national councils and conferences of the various churches to pass officially on the plan and appoint representatives. Thereafter the Council will assemble once in every four years. It is to have no authority over the constituent bodies represented on it, either to formulate a creed, or appoint a form of worship, but only to recommend a course of action in matters of common interest.

The Federal Council will elect an Executive Committee, consisting of seven ministers and seven laymen, together with the officers of the Federal Council. This Committee will have power to transact all business of the Federal Council in the intervals between its meetings.

The following denominations, officially represented in the Conference, are invited to accept the plan and appoint members of the Federal Council:

The Baptist Churches of the United States.
The Free Baptist General Conference.
The Christians (The Christian Connection).
The Congregational Churches.
The Disciples of Christ.
The Evangelical Association.
The Evangelical Synod of North America.
The Evangelical Lutheran Church. General Synod.
The Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Methodist Episcopal Church, South.
The Primitive Methodist Church.
The Colored Methodist Episcopal Church in America.
The Methodist Protestant Church.
The African Methodist Episcopal Church.
The African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church.
The General Conference of the Mennonite Church of North America.
The Friends.
The Moravian Church
The Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A.
The Cumberland Presbyterian Church.
The Welsh Calvinistic Methodist or Presbyterian Church.
The Reformed Presbyterian Church.
The United Presbyterian Church.
The Protestant Episcopal Church.
The Reformed Church in America.
The Reformed Church in the U. S. A.
The Reformed Episcopal Church.
The Seventh Day Baptist Churches.
The United Brethren in Christ.
The United Evangelical Church.

The third document authorized by the Conference, is a letter to the various churches, recounting the movements leading to the assembling of the Conference. It proceeds to describe the appointment of a Committee of forty, which prepared the plan of Federation, which, with slight modification was adopted by the Conference. It goes on to recapitulate the objects that it is hoped Federation will achieve, the advantages of united action, and expresses the hope that each church receiving a copy of the plan will officially endorse it and appoint representatives to the Federal Council.

Thus the Conference has discharged the duty committed to it, of ascertaining the mind of the churches, through their accredited representatives, and finding them unanimous in desiring Federation, has formulated a plan by which Federation may become effective. It remains now for the churches to complete the work of the Conference, by appointing to the Federal Council the representatives to which they are entitled.

A Revival Among Soldiers and Sailors

BY GEORGE T. B. DAVIS

DR. R. A. TORREY and Mr. Charles M. Alexander have just concluded a month's revival campaign at Plymouth, England, and over 3,000 declared their conversion, including a large number of soldiers and sailors. The historic city of Plymouth, from which the *Mayflower* set sail in 1620, is one of the leading naval and military centres in England. Over 20,000 soldiers are garrisoned in forts and barracks in and about the city, while the harbor is frequently filled with English warships, or foreign fleets. In the neighboring town of Devonport there is a Royal Naval Dockyard, in which 9,000 men are employed in naval construction.

The revival meetings of the evangelist were held in a huge military drill hall, which had been doubled in size, at a cost of $9,500. The body of the big building was filled with chairs; a gallery ran across the rear, and at the front was a steeply-inclined platform accommodating 850 singers. The hall seated over 6,000, and was frequently packed to the doors, while throngs stood in the streets, unable to obtain admittance. From the first day the work or the revivalists proved a glorious success. The city was stirred as probably never before in its history, while a revival fire was started among the soldiers and sailors which, it is hoped, will spread over the entire army and navy.

A special section of the Drill Hall was reserved for soldiers and sailors, where a company of them in uniform sat in a body, while others, both in uniform and in plain clothes, were scattered throughout the audience. Soon after the meetings began, Mr. Alexander made his red and blue patch of service men into a supplementary choir, calling upon them to stand up and sing the verses of certain hymns, while the great audience and trained choir joined in the chorus. The favorite song of the "King's Choir" was "Leanon His Arms," and it became a regular custom for them to call for it night after night. Mr. Alexander invariably acceded to their request, and it was a beautiful sight to see the strong body of men stand up and sing with all their might:

Just lean upon the arms of Jesus,
He'll help you along, help you along;
If you will trust his love unfailing,
He'll fill your heart with song.

Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander, with Soldier Converts

No one took a keener interest in the proceedings than did the redcoats and bluejackets, and each night it was a touching spectacle to see one or two—and sometimes four or five—of them going boldly to the front to confess Christ as their Saviour.

A marine one day told me the following incident, which shows how many of them are being set on fire to win others for Christ. He said that one Saturday afternoon twenty-three marines started out about two o'clock, walked several miles to a neighboring village, and spent the afternoon parading the streets of the town, and holding brief open-air meetings on the street corners. Then they had tea, and walked back to the Drill Hall for the evening service, singing revival hymns as they went. In the meeting, they did active personal work as usual, and when it was over, they went on to a Soldiers' Home, where they attended two prayer meetings. They reached their barrack gates at midnight.

No one can estimate the influence that will be exerted in the years to come by these soldier and sailor converts. Already they are beginning to scatter, some going to other military stations in England, and some to service in distant colonies, while the marines and sailors are embarking on cruisers and battleships, bound for places in Africa, India, and China.

SOCIAL SETTLEMENTS IN INDIA

A Glance at the Progress Made in Certain Localities Under Missionary Auspices

By REV. E. BULLARD, of Kavali

IN India, the foreign missionary work, taken as a whole, has been well called a great Social Settlement work. In its spirit, it certainly may be so interpreted, and every mission station is, in a general way, but another such Social Settlement as those established in Christian lands. In India, some Missions are demonstrating the same principle, however, in a more concrete manner, by establishing Settlements of native Christians, more or less associated with some kind of industrial work. These have sometimes been called "Peasant Settlements." The word is unsuited to the broad idea of Social Settlements, for not only are the poor and peasant classes in India the proper subjects for mission or Settlement work, but all classes, since all are sunk in heathen degradation, and none can become Christians without practically being outcasted and classed with the lowest strata of society. Indeed, in a few instances, such Settlements have been formed more especially for the benefit of the highest classes, and a truly Christian Settlement should be open to any and every class.

Mrs. Bullard and Some of Her Classes in Needlework at Kavali

Much prejudice and misgiving as to the utility and necessity of such work has doubtless existed in the past; but we believe these are being rapidly laid aside, and foreign missions seem to be about to engage universally in social and industrial work, as they have done hitherto in educational and medical work. India presents one of the most interesting fields, perhaps, for such work, of any in all the world: first, because of the notable poverty-stricken condition of its millions of people, and the almost insuperable obstacles in the way of reform under existing conditions; second, because of the prevalence of caste and of the village system, in consequence of which this great population is almost entirely settled in villages, which enables the propagators of caste to hold the people in bondage to their decrees from generation to generation, even though the Hindu religion be forsaken; third, because it seems to be the only way whereby native Christians may, as a rule, become able to support the work of the Gospel among themselves, and avoid the stigma and bane of perpetual dependence upon foreign aid; and fourth, because a well-conducted system of Social Settlements cannot but be one of the greatest possible missionary educators and evangelizing agencies in the land. For these weighty reasons, we believe the work of Social Settlements in India to be a department of Christian activity worthy of the most careful study, and most earnest effort of God's people of to-day. Circumstances differ in different parts of the country, and any attempt to formulate a plan for all parts of the country must be beset with great difficulties. There is, however, after all, a wonderful sameness in the natural resources of the country, as well as in the native capacity of the people throughout the land, and the general principles on which such a department of Christian work rests, certainly remain the same in all parts. Every mission and every station must conduct the work in any case on its own lines. Leaving, therefore, the more general questions, and those of other localities than our own, to others, we wish here to say a few words as to how we believe the great work of Social Settlements may be successfully carried out in one part of India at least, and perhaps in many other parts. We would advocate self-supporting missionary Settlements of native Christians, not only at the Mission Stations, but in all the principal villages on the fields of our Stations, as object lessons, and to develop so many companies of Christian lay-workers, who will be able to extend the system year by year to new villages, until every town and large village has such a Settlement, where Christianity in all its social, industrial, educational and hygienical phases may be seen, exemplified in the actual lives of these communities day by day. That such Settlements would do much for the conversion of the heathen and the upbuilding of the native converts, and would become most valuable adjuncts to the more directly evangelical work of touring and preaching the Gospel, seems beyond a doubt. To accomplish this end it is highly important that such Settlements should be established from the outset on a basis of self-support and of missionary activity.

A Rescued Girl

India Orphan Children Learning to Sing Christian Hymns

A few years ago, a Mission Station was opened in a county seat on one of the principal railroads of Southern India. The people were evidently very poor, the country unproductive and uninviting, while bigotry and prejudice were strong. Year by year, however, the Lord gave converts. Past experience of many years led the missionaries to feel the necessity of something more than paid agents, located among the poor and scattered Christians in heathen villages. Nor did it seem sufficient that the Christians should merely support their pastor, if they could. Something more was felt to be needed, something that would raise the social standard of the Christians and the Christian workers. A small Settlement was opened, and to make this self-supporting, industrial and commercial work was undertaken in such articles as were in demand among European firms in the nearest cities. All proved to be more or less profitable. A piece of land had been secured, and in this a well was dug, by which means, even in the midst of drought and famine, good crops were raised. Not only were a number of Christian families supported in the Settlement, but employment was given to hundreds in the surrounding country; and before three years had passed the work was more than self-supporting, prejudice had vanished to a great degree, and for many miles around the Gospel had found an entrance, and won its way where before it had been rejected and despised. Government, moreover, was favorable, and more lands in other villages were granted and public contracts offered, till it was evident that the work was a growing one, and one that would soon become self-propagating and indigenous. No longer could any doubt exist, for if with the raw material and native appliances only, in so poor a part of the country, a fair amount of success could be attained so soon, how much more would this be the case if useful and helpful appliances from abroad could be introduced, such as pumps with small engines for irrigation, and a few simple machines for manufacturing purposes. Indeed, in a few places such machines have been introduced by the Government and by others, and are proving, as we are assured, highly profitable. With a few acres of land and a small plant of simple machinery, such a station, we believe, could be made both self-supporting and evangelizing in a few years.

A Social Settlement Hut

It is not proposed to take the Christians out from their old homes, as a rule, and colonize them in villages of their own, but to admit a few, selected for their fitness for such work, to occupy the Settlement houses and lands held by the Mission, for a limited number of years, paying the usual share of the crops to the Mission, as the owners of the land, till they should be able either to go out and aid in opening new Settlements, or to take up lands for themselves, while others succeed them in the Settlement. In this

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1053

School and Industrial Building of Christian Herald Orphanage at Kavali

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Giving in Secret

AMID a long and varied experience in Christian work, philanthropic and otherwise, there are few incidents that have given us greater pleasure than those that have to do with secret benevolences. On another page of the present issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, we make announcement of what is truly a "Royal Thanksgiving Gift."—$2,400 spontaneously donated by a reader of this journal, to be apportioned where it will accomplish the greatest good, at home and abroad.

How that apportionment has been made the list of beneficiaries will show. In that single gift, made without ostentation and with a privacy that is impenetrable, as far as the giver's personality is concerned, almost every religious denomination now engaged in the Lord's work on this continent and in missionary lands, will have an equal share.

There are, in this land of ours, a great many golden-hearted men and women, who believe in and practice doing good in secret. It is to them a double sacrament. They extinguish self and spend themselves in His Name, for the sake of others. It would embarrass them to have their benevolences proclaimed, and it would rob their self-sacrificing work of half its virtue and more than half its pleasure. They "do good by stealth and blush to find it fame," but even this fame — the applause of men—they care little about. What is done for Jesus' sake needs no trumpeter. It will bear its own witness in that day when all reckonings are made up, and when each one of us will give account of the uses we have made of our talents and our opportunities.

Church Union

WITH remarkable unanimity, in delightful contrast with some ancient Church Councils, the Conference on Federation, held in Carnegie Hall, New York, has deliberated, and, after careful consideration, has formulated a practical plan for united action. It made it no part of its duty to define doctrine, to denounce heresy, or to impose any creed or form of worship on the constituent churches; but confined its attention to organizing a plan for the unification and concentration of Christian forces. The enemies of the Church of Christ are a united band, while the soldiers of the Cross have hitherto been a divided company, oftentimes moved by mutual rivalry and open hostility. It is not astonishing that they have failed to act effectively against the common enemy. Abuses have grown up in society that have been deplored and condemned by each of the churches, but no powerful and commanding voice has protested against them. A feeble protest has come from this and that church, but the men who were leading the crusade of graft could afford to defy the opposition of bodies so small and so uninfluential. It will be a different thing when the protest is uttered by a body representing nearly twenty million persons.

The plan adopted by the Conference, outlined on another page of this issue, is probably the best possible under the circumstances. Its defects will reveal themselves in the work, and a provision in the plan itself indicates the means of remedying them. Each denomination affiliated will appoint representatives, who will compose a Federal Council. This will meet once in four years. The Council will elect an Executive Committee of seven ministers, seven laymen, and the chief officers of the Council, who will deal with the questions that arise in the intervals between the meetings of the Council, and will practically represent the affiliated churches.

There are to be five spheres of action: The Family, Social Condition, Education, Religious Activities, and International Affairs. In each department reforms are urgently needed, and it is a significant fact that the churches represented in the Conference were agreed as to what those reforms are. All the churches, and many individuals outside the churches, desire those reforms, and there is now to be an agency which will concentrate and embody the united demand of the whole Christian community for them. In only one instance was the ecclesiastical spirit manifested. That was in the exclusion of the Unitarian and Universalist bodies. Those two churches, however, will be in hearty sympathy with the Council in its efforts to achieve its objects, and none will rejoice more cordially in its success.

Apart from the practical results of the Conference, the fact of its being held at all, and of its cordiality and unanimity, are matters for congratulation. The world can no longer reproach the church with its divisions. The denominations remain, their differences of creed and church government continue, but they are united in opposition to wickedness and wrong-doing, and they recognize one another as comrades in the great war for the truth and the right.

The Old Hymns and Their Critics

OF late years, it has become quite customary to expect, at more or less regular intervals, a broadside against the old hymnology. At almost every church Conference, some worthy pastor comes forward to the attack, burning with ardor to demolish the quaint, old-time words and the melodious airs that brought joy to the hearts of our early youth, and sweet comfort and spiritual uplift to many a poor, wandering, sin-sick soul. It is true, in the multitude of hymnals, there are many hymns of such little value that, if they were dropped in bulk, they would hardly be missed by the average congregation; but, on the other hand, there are many, which, by reason of their deep spirituality, intrinsic literary merit and tender association, would be very much missed indeed. Yet it is against these dear old favorites, with their ancient charm and saintly quality, that the stoutest assaults are usually made. We recall how, a little while ago, some Boanerges hurled his shafts of denunciation at Rev. Dr. Rankin's grand old inspiring hymn, "Till We Meet Again," which has brought tears to the eyes and a thrill to the hearts of many a "missionary farewell" gathering.

"Abide With Me" has been attacked with similar injustice. And others, equally well known and widely beloved, have met the same treatment. And now an Indiana clergyman, addressing the recent Psalmody Convention at Princeton in that State, has taken for his special target Dr. Newman's famous hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," which he declares "may mean anything that any man chooses to make it mean, be he Christian, atheist, or Buddhist."

It seems hardly necessary to defend a hymn which the ablest judges have ranked as among the hundred best hymns of the Christian Church, and which is placed side by side with the beautiful productions of Toplady, Wesley, Newton, Bonar, Heber and Watts. "Lead, Kindly Light," is an appeal for spiritual guidance, and an expression of faith. Surely the writer of that beautiful hymn, while he was struggling through the darkness, must have had in mind the "pillar of cloud," Israel's "Kindly light," or that greater "Light of the World," to which all men look for help and guidance.

There are hymns that have carved for themselves an individual record in the field of spiritual service, and this is one of them. There are spiritual songs of power, of strong affirmative faith, of jubilant praise, of almost frenzied appeal, of Gospel encouragement. This is one of consolation in bereavement; of sanctified hope and trust when all around is dark and ominous; of simple rest on the Divine goodness. It will remain as a beautiful classic, in spite of the critics. Sankey, Phillips, Jacobs and Alexander—probably the greatest of singing evangelists—in a century have each testified to the power of Gospel song in drawing the multitudes to Christ. In its own especial realm of consolation, "Lead Kindly Light" has this power. It lifts the sorrowing heart heavenward.

Norway's New King

BY the time this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD reaches its readers, Norway's new king, Haakon VII, will be seated on the throne, and steering the viking ship of state through the troubled waters of "world politics." The selection of Prince Charles of Denmark can be regarded as most fortunate for the three Scandinavian countries concerned. The royal families of the North are now so closely related, that a confederation of Norway, Sweden and Denmark for mutual protection against the land-grabbing Powers, is not a remote possibility.

Prince Charles, or to give him his new title, King Haakon, is one of whom both his own and his adopted country may well be proud. Young, alert, progressive, of clean life and unstained name, he will stand well in the records of the historians who write the future history of Norway. He brings to the new government the element of strength so much needed at the present time. The fact that he is closely related to the Czar of Russia, may keep in check, to a certain extent, the strong desire of the Russian Bear to lay his paws on an attractive port in upper Norway, in order to secure a good naval base on the Atlantic. He is also son-in-law of King Edward VII of Great Britain, whose daughter will now be known as Queen Maud. In consequence, the Norwegians will have behind them the prestige, and even the military support of Great Britain, in case any other of the Powers attempt to aggrandize themselves at Norway's expense.

We are apt, in these democratic days, to underrate the importance of royal relationships; but any one who understands the British people, knows that they are proud that a princess of their country is Queen of Norway, and will back her interests with hearts of oak. Germany, also, seemed greatly pleased with the turn affairs have taken, and the Kaiser sent a warship to salute King Haakon on his way to his new capital. The separation of Sweden and Norway loses much of its sting for the former country, when they think that the new King is a grandson of King Carl XV, as he is also of Christian of Denmark; and this close kinship will do much to readjust the strained relations now existing between the two governments.

The title chosen for the King is one that warms the hearts of all loyal Norwegians. The Haakons, almost without exception, were men of might in the days of old; always leading in the very front of battle, and acting with wisdom at the council board. The first one, who ruled in the ninth century, was beloved by his people; and that such will be the happy lot of his successor, is the wish of all who have the welfare of Scandinavia at heart.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST JAMES H. CANNON is conducting a three weeks' Gospel campaign in connection with the Browne Memorial M. E. Church, Jersey City. The meetings are largely attended.

—DR. LYMAN ABBOTT and Dr. H. B. Trissell were the principal speakers at the breaking of ground for the new Colored Orphan Asylum buildings at Mount St. Vincent, N. Y., on November 20. The asylum was founded in 1836, and has sheltered and trained 4,313 children.

—THE UNION Evangelistic meetings, conducted by Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman at Minneapolis, Minn., closed November 15, after seventeen days of continuous services. One hundred churches united in the movement. The city was divided into sixteen districts. Hundreds confessed Christ at the meetings.

—ALVA, OKLAHOMA, is in the midst of a revival, directed by Dr. Francis E. Smiley, of Denver, Colo., and his Gospel singer, assisted by local pastors. A big tent, comfortably seated, lighted and heated, accommodating a thousand people, has been pitched upon the public square. Many conversions are reported. Dr. Smiley goes next to Woodward, Okla.

—CONTINENTAL, O., is a little place with only eleven hundred population. It has six saloons. The good people of the town are making a brave fight against the whisky traffic, which threatens to demoralize the entire place. They ask the prayers of God's people that the town may be relieved from its incubus, and especially that the attempt to flood it with free whisky on Christmas may be defeated. Surely, here is a good opening for a revivalist.

—JERSEY CITY, Hoboken, Bayonne, Hudson City, Newark, and Paterson, are all undergoing a very marked revival experience, the spiritual campaign having been carried into New Jersey by Dr. Wilbur J. Chapman and his co-workers, who have now returned from the West. Among those who are specially active in the work in New Jersey cities are Revs. R. A. Walton, D.D., J. R. Pratt, John A. Earl, H. W. Stough, Tilman Hobson, and Thomas Houston. Great meetings, with houses crowded to the doors, are reported in the various districts. In Hoboken, Revs. C. T. Schaeffer and L. G. Leggett have spoken to large audiences, the first to children the second to men. Dr. John Robertson, the Scottish evangelist, is leading the revival in Bayonne. At Paterson, 3,000 persons marched singing through the streets and held a midnight revival service in a theatre, and over 1,000 paraded in Jersey City and held a crowded meeting in a local playhouse. A rich spiritual harvest is expected from the New Jersey revival campaign.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Pacifying Russia

EFFORTS are being made by Count Witte, with more encouraging results, to allay the seething discontent which pervades the whole of Russia. The Czar and the chiefs of the Government bureaus have had a scare, that has opened their eyes to the dangers of continued repression. Recent events have proved that the demand for constitutional rights comes not alone from the students in the Universities and the workingmen, but from the peasants, who are the most numerous class in the Empire. Hitherto it has been supposed that the peasants were too ignorant to understand what political rights belonged to them, and were enjoyed by the same class in other lands. They were believed to be patient, too, and so timid that they dare not unite against the landowners and the Government. But now it is no longer safe to count on those qualities. Classes have been organized in many districts, in which revolutionary leaders have explained to them the benefits they would derive from a Constitution. Thus all classes have been aroused to revolutionary fervor. The students raised the red flag; the workingmen quitted their service, paralyzing all industries; and the peasants in several provinces drove away their landlords and burned their houses. Even the loyalty of the army was in doubt.

It is not certain even now that revolution and anarchy are averted, but there are grounds for hope. The Zemstvo Congress held in Moscow, representing the moderate section of the Russian people, has made to Count Witte a conditional offer of support. If he will procure from the Czar an assurance that a Constituent Assembly shall be elected by universal suffrage and that the promises made in the recent manifesto shall be fulfilled, they will aid him in pacifying the people, and will advise the discontented classes to resume their occupations and wait for the promulgation of the Constitution. That their influence would be powerful with the people is not doubted. It is therefore probable that Count Witte will give them the pledges they demand. That course is apparently the one hope of averting the revolution. It will mean, however, the abandonment by the Czar of personal rule and the acceptance of a Parliament which will be the real government of the Empire. This is the critical hour for the dynasty. If the Czar fulfils his promises and yields to the demands of his people he may survive the storm; but any suspicion of bad faith, any sign that he contemplates reviving autocratic government will be fatal to him and his house.

That which is altogether just shalt thou follow, that thou mayest live and inherit the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee (Deut. 16: 20).

Propagandists Teaching the Russian Peasants the Principles of Liberty

The Sultan Menaced

Several months have elapsed since the demand was made on the Sultan of Turkey, by the chief European Powers, for reform in the administration of Macedonia and Adrianople. It was required of him that the collection of taxes in those provinces be taken out of the hands of the corrupt Turkish officers, who owe their positions to the favor of the court, and placed in the hands of Christians approved by the Powers. He was also required to confide the administration of justice in those provinces to a mixed Commission, which could be trusted to render impartial decisions, and restrain Mohammedan fanaticism. The Powers making these demands were England, France, Austria, Russia, and Italy. It was supposed that, menaced by a combination so powerful, the Sultan would yield. He has, however, to take into account the effect such a concession would have on the Mohammedan world, which recognizes him as its Caliph. He fears that it would regard the surrender of his power of collecting taxes and administering justice, as an abdication of sovereignty, and would renounce allegiance to him. Menaced with this danger, he has temporized, and evaded a direct reply, until the Powers have lost patience with him. They have now decided to make a maritime demonstration, in the hope of compelling him to yield. A fleet has been made up of war-vessels from each Power, and commanded by an Austrian Admiral. It has now set sail for the Bosphorus, with secret instructions as to the measures to be taken in the event of the Sultan remaining obdurate. At present there are no signs of his yielding. He has put the Dardanelles in a position of defence and is waiting to see what the Powers will do. It is thought that he bases hopes of resisting coercion, on the fact that Germany has declined to unite in the demonstration and may be induced to interpose in his favor. He also counts on the preoccupation of Russia and on the divisions in the internal affairs of Austria. The five Powers, however, realize that the discontent in Macedonia is a menace to the peace of Europe and are resolved that it shall be relieved. The deadlock is momentous and will be watched with keen interest, especially by all who hope that at last the scandal of Turkish rule in Europe is nearing its elimination.

I saw under the sun the place of judgment that wickedness was there; and the place of righteousness that iniquity was there: I said God shall judge the righteous and the wicked (Eccles. 3: 16, 17).

The House of Sorrows

Orders have been issued by the Board of Health of New York, that there shall be a cleansing and whitewashing and complete renovation of a house on the water-front of the city, which bears the pathetic name of "The House of Sorrows." A hundred years ago it was a substantial house of some consequence, occupied by a wealthy merchant, whose ships, riding in the dock, could be seen from its windows. Now, filthy without and within, it is rented by a woman, who takes in lodgers of the lowest kind. Only women are received, and these for a few cents may hire a blanket, in which they curl up on the floor. Women who peddle matches, who beg, and who prey on the sailors on the river side, are the principal occupants. Such squalor and misery as is witnessed in the rooms of that house cannot be equalled in the city. Yet, among the occupants are some who, a few years ago, were living in luxury and abundance, less than two miles farther uptown. The House of Sorrows is the last stage of the life of vice that seems so attractive at the beginning, and not a few of its occupants take the plunge from its doors into the river, and so end their wretched lives. It is a pity that those who are fascinated by that life at the beginning, could not be brought to look in on "The House of Sorrows," and take warning.

Her house inclineth unto death, and her paths unto the dead (Prov. 2: 18).

Students Raising the Red Flag at a Russian University

An Ophthalmic Magnet

A new instrument in surgery, specially constructed for the relief of injuries to the eye, has been set up in the hospital at Bridgeport, Conn. The use in the factories of the city of powerful lathes for the cutting of steel, has sent to the hospital for treatment many workmen who have splinters of steel imbedded in the eye. So sharp are these splinters, and with such force are they thrown off that they go deep into the eyeball, and often the sight has been destroyed in the attempt to cut them out. The increasing number of such cases inspired one of the surgeons to devise a magnet of extraordinary power, for use in drawing the splinters from the eye. After a series of experiments lasting through five months, the instrument has been completed and is now in use. It is made of soft iron and weighs nearly three hundred pounds. About the core are coils of heavy copper wire, each coil being as large as a water bucket. A little over a mile and a half of coarse copper wire is wound in the coils, and the electrical current required to energize this great magnet is so large that special wires had to be run from the dynamo room of the hospital. The patient to be operated on stands over the magnet, with his head in a brass frame. This is so adjusted that the injured eye can be brought directly over the head of the magnet, which it just escapes touching. When the current is turned on, any bit of iron or steel, however deeply imbedded, is bound to answer the imperative summons of the great instrument and appear under the cornea. By this means it is hoped that many whose sight is endangered may be relieved. What a blessing it would be to the world if the moral malady of selfishness and greed, which the Apostle compares to a disease of the eye, could be as effectually removed.

"For all that is in the world, the lust of the eyes and the pride of life is not of the Father but is of the world" (I John 2: 16).

A Solitary Honeymoon

A local journal of a country district in northern New York, gives an account of the peculiar wedding arrangements of two of the citizens. After describing the ceremony with admiring detail, the dresses of the ladies and the behavior of the men, it mentions the plans of the couple for the honeymoon. The bridegroom, it appears, will stay at home and attend to his business, while his bride will visit Niagara Falls, the Great Lakes, and Chicago. There may be special reasons in this case for the plan of spending the honeymoon separately, but it is, to say the least, somewhat unusual. They are evidently practical people, otherwise the bride would forego her trip, or the bridegroom forsake his business in order to enjoy one another's society. Unhappily their course, so unique in matrimonial arrangements, is not so uncommon in those unions with Christ, of which marriage is a type. In those, only too often, Christ has reason to complain that those who have pledged themselves to him do not seek his presence or prefer communion with him to their own gratification.

I marvel that ye are so soon removed from Him that called you (Gal. 1: 6).

BRIEF NOTES

The Lord Mayor of Liverpool, England, estimates that the money spent in that city annually for amusements amounts to fifteen million dollars.

Messrs. Torrey and Alexander began a mission at Plymouth, England, on Nov. 5. Plymouth was made Oxford, where they will hold their last services in Great Britain.

The British and Foreign Bible Society celebrated the raising of its Centenary Fund of $2,250,000, Nov. 7, with a great meeting in Albert Hall, London. President Roosevelt sent a letter of congratulation.

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH

Getting Ready for Christmas

THANKSGIVING is no sooner past, than everybody is on the *qui vive* for Christmas. The markets begin to wear a festive air of holiday on the opening days of December. The stores are filled with the abundance which characterizes this land of plenty. Before very long they will be decorated with holly and cedar, and the great piles of fruit, the turkeys, geese, and ducks awaiting the oven; the vegetables in variety, salad, celery and cranberries, too, with nuts, raisins, and everything else that can furnish a dinner, will show that it is to be Merry Christmas in most households. The farms have sent their quota to the city, the long freight trains rush across the continent, from one seaboard to the other. California and Florida supply New York with tropical fruits, the steamers come plying up the coast with their generous stores, and all tends towards Christmas. Not the markets alone, but the beautiful shops overflowing with glittering goods bear witness to the fact that times are booming, and that every one, young and old, rich and poor, will have a share in the Christmas joy.

* * *

Just now the question of most interest in many homes is what shall we give the dear ones? A great deal of the Christmas pleasure is folded up in the Christmas mystery. A gift is twice a gift if it be a surprise. If only we can make somebody happy by presenting him or her with something that gratifies a secret wish cherished, but unexpressed, the aroma of the day will be perfect. Love is very watchful. Children try to discover, often quite transparently, what particular thing will most please mother, or will best fill the measure of father's joy. Little fingers work diligently with knitting needles and bits of silk and wool. The long evenings are devoted by older people, women of course, to making shawls, and sweaters, and sacques, and slumber shoes that are dainty and comfortable, and will make somebody extremely glad. Men who have the better-filled pocketbooks saunter into shops, and buy what they wish to give. Quite helplessly they ask advice of clerks and saleswomen, and sometimes their gifts are most appropriate, and sometimes, alas, they are misfits. As a rule, the greater thought, and the more solicitous planning go into the gifts which women's hands hang on the Christmas tree.

A mistake is often made in procuring gifts for children, by those who think that to make children happy it is necessary to spend a great deal of money; as often the little girl prefers a doll of home-made manufacture, or an animal created out of canton flannel, cotton wool, and beads, to the most artistic and expensive production that has come from Paris. A boy would rather have a pair of skates and a box of tools, or something else that he can use, to articles of greater cost. Parents who give their children shoes and clothing on Christmas, the children being all the time aware that they would be clothed in Christmas never came, defeat their own ends. The essence of a Christmas gift should be fitness to the recipient, and its keynote simplicity.

The New King of Norway and the Queen Consort, and Son

ON November 20th the throne of Norway was tendered to Prince Charles of Denmark, by a deputation of members of the Norwegian Parliament. It was accepted by King Christian in behalf of his grandson. The whole function, simple yet very impressive, lasted but about twenty minutes. The brilliant ceremony was attended by princes and princesses, with their suites, and the diplomatic corps, including the American Minister, Mr. O'Brien. President Berner, in a five-minute speech, tendered the invitation to Prince Charles to become Norway's ruler, and King Christian, with similar brevity, accepted. The old King was much affected as he blessed and embraced his grandchildren, now to be known to their people as King Haakon and Queen Maud. King Christian concluded his speech to the new King and Queen with these words: "Go with God, my dear grandchildren, from the land and race that love you, to the land and people which have called you, and take the blessing with you of your old King, for you, your race and your deeds now and forever. Herewith I commend you to God."

Books make charming Christmas gifts and they are to be found in costly or in simple bindings, at prices to suit every purse. Those of us who resemble the wise virgins in the parable, began some weeks ago to lay aside as we had opportunity, gifts for our little friends and our older ones, and we took the opportunity to choose our elegant volume, or our collection of fairy tales, our table linen, cutglass, or silver, before the Christmas rush. During the weeks that lead up to Christmas, the streets are thronged with good-humored crowds, and an air of universal gaiety and comradeship prevails. Christmas is coming! The thought of it is in the air. The look of it is in the faces of the people you meet. The zest of it is in the dancing feet of the children. Christmas is coming! The North wind sounds its bugles to herald Santa Claus. The birds have all gone South, but we do not need them; for the birds of love, and hope, and cheer are singing in our hearts.

ø

The Hat that Goes to Church

The hat that goes to church should not be a picture hat. It should not be so profusely trimmed that it will interfere with the sight of the preacher, and intercept the view of the people who sit behind you. It is perhaps too much to hope that women will ever take off their hats in church.

A traditional reverence inclines many of us to the belief that it would not be quite right to sit uncovered in the pew, but one of these days before the millennium, let us trust that all matrons will adopt for church a close fitting little bonnet, such as our beautiful Quaker sisters find convenient and agreeable, and that all girls will, for the same purpose, wear a little toque, or a very plain sailor hat. The congregation might not resemble a field of poppies, or a garden in full bloom, were this change to become the fashion, but it would be easier for the people in general to fix their minds on the service and the sermon, and everybody could look at the minister without the difficulty that is conspicuous at present.

The hat that goes to church should be a modest hat, that is not begging anybody to look at it. There are other occasions when elegant millinery is the proper thing, but the worshiping assembly is not the place to air one's vanity, or advertise one's milliner.

Ten Timely and Important Questions Answered

1. Are All Your Offers Open to both New and Old Subscribers? They are.

* * *

2. Do You Refund the Money if Your Premiums Do Not Give Satisfaction? We Do.

* * *

3. Do You FULLY Prepay Charges? In Every Instance.

* * *

4. In case the Premium ordered is Sold Out before the Order Reaches You, what Do You Do? We Refund the Entire Remittance at Once, and wire that you are Too Late, if so Requested.

* * *

5. May a Subscriber who Accepts a Magazine Combination Offer, also Choose a Premium, and if so, on what Terms? Yes; if a Subscription with Premium calls for **$2.00**, and only One Magazine is wanted, send $2.50; if Two Magazines are wanted, send $3.00; and if Three Magazines are wanted, send $3.50. If the Subscription with Premium calls for **$3.00**, you must **ADD** $1.00 to these figures.

* * *

6. My Present Subscription Does Not Expire for Several Months. How Can I Secure Magazines and Premiums NOW? By renewing **Now** and Sending in the Required Amount. We will then Extend Your Subscription for One Year from the Present Date of Expiration, and Send Premiums and Magazines **At Once.**

* * *

7. How may I secure More than One Premium? By Paying for the Additional Premiums Selected at the rate quoted for Extra Copies in the Subscription Blank on the Next Page.

* * *

8. May the Magazines, Premiums, and Calendar each be Sent to a Different Address, and at what Extra Expense? Yes. **No Extra Charge** is made for this Service. The full Address should be Entered Opposite the Premiums of Your Choice. In the case of Book Premiums, both Nearest Express Office and Post-Office Should be Carefully Noted.

* * *

9. What if the Premiums are Injured in Transit? This Rarely, if Ever, Happens. We, of course, Substitute Perfect Goods at our Expense.

* * *

10. Is the Calendar sent with Every Annual Subscription to The Christian Herald? Always.

SUPPLEMENT TO

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

The Ideal Family Magazine --- Issued Fifty-Two Times a Year

NEW YORK
DEC. 6, 1905

On The Christian Herald Family the Sun Never Sets

VOL. 28
NO 49

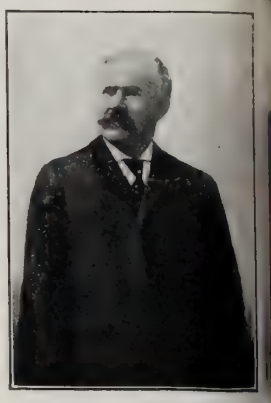
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for 1906

The Ideal Family Magazine --- Issued Fifty-Two Times a Year

Never before in all its Illustrious History, covering over 27 Years, has **The Christian Herald** been more Intensely Interesting than just now, and never was there a more Opportune Time to Subscribe for it than To-day. At present, over **240,000** of America's Best Families look for **The Christian Herald every Wednesday,** as they would for the Coming of an Ever Welcome Friend. Our Sole Object in making the Absolutely Unequalled Propositions Described in the Following Pages, is to Induce you to Join **The Christian Herald** Family and thus Increase your own Happiness. For the Weekly Visits of **The Christian Herald** will Bring Added Sunshine to Your Home Life, and Your Boys and Girls will, **Every Week,** Find in its Columns Lasting Inspiration to Noble and Useful Careers.

JOSEPH HOCKING
England's Famous Author

Therefore, Whatever Magazines you may Subscribe for, be Sure to include **The Christian Herald, Founded A. D. 1878.** Its Grand Annual Total of **1,200 Large, Generous Pages,** many of them Exquisitely Printed in Radiant Colors, Equal **6,000 Ordinary Magazine Pages.** They are Replete with the Choicest and Most Edifying Literature of the Day, Artistically and Profusely Illustrated. Every Issue contains at least **30 Beautiful Illustrations.**



G. A. WARBURTON
Contributor

For 1906, we have made more Promising Arrangements than Ever Before. Every one of the Fifty-two issues of **The Christian Herald** will be Brimful of Striking Features, Admirably Illustrated, and presented in the most Attractive Manner Possible. The Best Writers and the most Renowned Artists, will enrich its pages from **New Year's Day to New Year's Eve,** and no means will be spared to maintain its well-earned and well-deserved Reputation of being, in every sense of the term, **The Ideal Family Magazine of the World.** Money Promptly Refunded to Any Subscriber, who, for Any Reason Whatsoever desires the Subscription Discontinued. **JOSEPH HOCKING'S Greatest Serial, "THE CHARIOTS OF THE LORD," will Begin Shortly**

We ask you to kindly Read the Following Pages. You will find them Full of Very Timely and Intensely Attractive Offers and Propositions, Specially Adapted to the HOLIDAY SEASON, which, we feel confident, will command your Prompt and Favorable Consideration

1906 Our "Home-Coming of The Bride" Calendar Free

OUR Calendar for the Coming Year constitutes one of the Most Delightful Surprises we have ever had In Store for the Readers of **The Christian Herald.**

★ ★ ★

Here is a Calendar with enough Beauty, Joy and Happiness, Depicted by a Master Hand, to Brighten and Cheer Every Home in our Land during the 365 Days of the Coming Year.

★ ★ ★

The Scene is Laid in the South during the Colonial Times. The Whole Household is gathered on and Around the Veranda of a Typical Southern Mansion to Welcome, in Joyous Manner, the Happy Bride, Who, Leaning on the Arm of Her Stalwart Young Husband, is About to Receive the Embrace of Parents and Kindred Dear. Her Steps are Stayed by the Baby of the Family, Who Presents Her with a Bouquet of Fragrant Roses.

★ ★ ★

Greatly Reduced Reproduction of our New Twelve-Color Calendar
Just Cover the Dates, and Note how Splendidly the Picture is Adapted for Framing

While she stoops to Receive the Gift, a Smile of Grateful Appreciation Lightens up her Beautiful Face. The Groom meanwhile, still at the side of the Bride, is Responding to hearty Words of Welcome and Congratulation by cordially Waving his Hat. Neighbors and Servants, and even the Dog, are on hand to Enthusiastically Join in the Jollification of the Occasion.

★ ★ ★

This Magnificent Picture was Painted Specially for **The Christian Herald** by **Harry A. Ogden,** who enjoys the Distinction of being the Most Noted Living Painter of Colonial Scenes. It is Charmingly Reproduced in 12 Colors and supplied with Durable Hangers, ready for the Wall. It **Measures 18x20 inches.**

★ ★ ★

Mr. Ogden's Pictures reproduced in plain black, sell for **$10.00** each, and here is a most beautiful picture in Twelve Colors, by the same artist, which, if framed, will equal in artistic value any ever produced by him. **Do Not Miss This Great Picture.** It has been Specially Arranged for **Framing;** simply Detach the Calendar, and you have a Veritable Prize. For **The Christian Herald,** with **Calendar,** Send Only **$1.50.** **This Genuine Work of Art goes Absolutely FREE with Every Annual Subscription to The Christian Herald.**

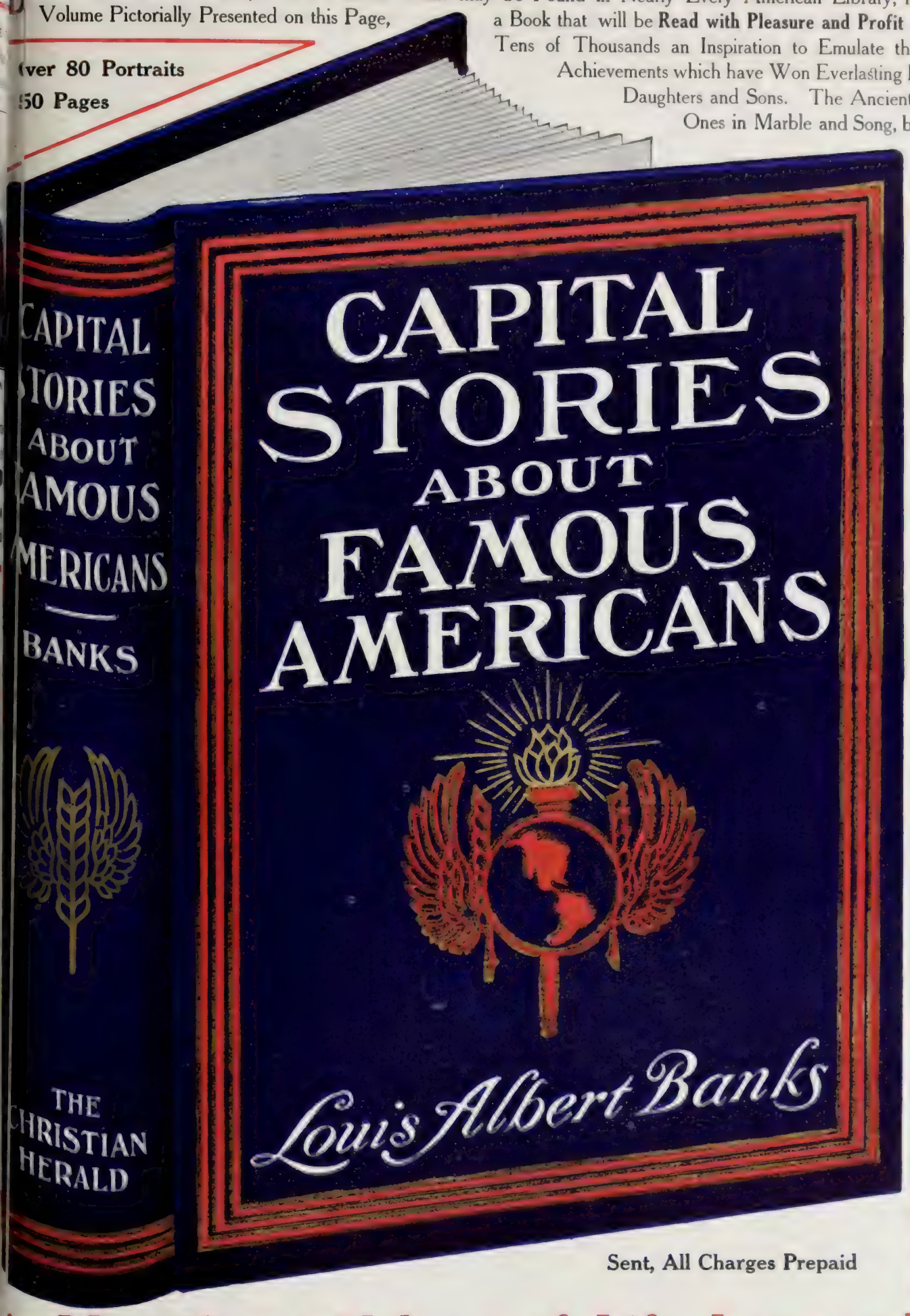
Address To-day, The Christian Herald, 174 to 190 Bible House, New York City

A Book Brimful of Life and Inspiration

DR. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, whose Notable Books may be Found in Nearly Every American Library, has Given us, in the Magnificent Volume Pictorially Presented on this Page, a Book that will be **Read with Pleasure and Profit by Old and Young,** and Prove to Tens of Thousands an Inspiration to Emulate the Grand, Glorious and Heroic Achievements which have Won Everlasting Fame for America's Distinguished Daughters and Sons. The Ancients told the History of their Great Ones in Marble and Song, but Dr. Banks has given us in this One Volume, a Garland of Stories about Columbia's Greatest Men and Women that will Fascinate Old and Young—Delighting the Former and Inspiring the Latter to Higher and Nobler Aims and to Lives of Heroism and Patriotism.

Over 80 Portraits

550 Pages



Sent, All Charges Prepaid

DR. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

In his Preface to this Charming Volume, Dr. Banks says:

"BIOGRAPHY, where the real personality is revealed, is ever the most entertaining and instructive of all literature. This is a book of biography at magnetic points. It is full of the warm, red blood of very live men and women.

* * *

"It has been the purpose of the author to gather in this volume such stories of love, heroism, and adventurous daring, together with lighter incident, as would make the personalities of the people discussed, alive and real to the reader. More than half of those whose names are disclosed in this table of contents are yet living among us, and the rest still live in these stories of a vital personal career which make them immortal.

* * *

"The author has not attempted, in compiling this volume, to make it exhaustive. Another volume might be made like it, with different names, and another, and another, so rich is American history and American life in strong and vigorous and heroic personality. But he has sought to give the reader a rich mine of striking, virile stories of picturesque interest and variety, into which it would always be a pleasure to delve, either for entertainment, or to find golden nuggets for use.

* * *

"Whatever may be the judgment of the readers as to the wisdom of the selections, in the midst of such embarrassment of resources, the author feels that the book will at least have one great merit—it will be interesting, and no one will be able to spend an hour with it without his wits being brightened, and his heart stirred by communion with genuine and attractive people."

A Magnificent Volume of Life, Love and Adventure

THIS Absorbingly Interesting Book is a Veritable Treasure-House of **Short Stories,** Brimful of tense Human Interest and Healthful Sentiment. he Heroic, the Pathetic, the Tragic and the Startling e all well Represented; while the Amusing, the ntertaining and the Elevating, generously abound hroughout **This Beautiful and Helpful Volume.** Its Vealth of Anecdote, Humorous and Pathetic, but always Bright and Sparkling, will cause it to be Read and Re-read until Wear and Tear shall have Rendered its Pages Practically illegible.

This Matchless Work contains **550 Pages,** Embellished with **Over 80 Portraits** of Men and Women Notable in American History, and Beautifully Bound in **Patriotic Colors and Gold.** The Cloth Used is of Exceptionally High Quality. The Book is Superbly Printed on Featherweight Paper of Extra Fine Quality.

It is Sent, **All Charges Prepaid,** with **The Christian Herald,** for One Whole Year, Including Our Superb **"Home-Coming of The Bride" Calendar,** on Receipt of **Only Two Dollars.** Money Refunded if not pleased.

Address To-day THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
591 to 615 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

SPECIMEN OF TYPE USED IN RED LETTER BIBLE

Psalms 22 — **Salvation from a great combination**

own strength: *so* will we sing and praise thy power.

Psalm 22

1 David complaineth in discouragement. 9 He prayeth in distress. 23 He praiseth God.

To the chief Musician upon [1] Ăjj'ĕ-lĕth Shā'hăr, A Psalm of Dā'vid.

MY [a] God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so* far [3] from helping me, *and from* [b] the words of my roaring? ★

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and [4] am not silent.

3 But thou *art* holy, *O thou* that inhabitest the [c] praises of Ĭs'ra-el.

4 Our fa[t]hers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

2 Or, *the hind of the morning.*
a Matt. 27. 46. Mark 15. 34
3 Heb. *from my salvation.*
b Heb. 5. 7.
4 Heb. there is *no silence to me.*
c Deut. 10. 21.
d Ps. 25. 2, 3; 31. 1; 71. 1. Is. 49. 23. Rom. 9. 33.
e Job 25. 6. Is. 41. 14.
f Is. 53. 3.
g Matt. 27. 39. Mark 15. 29. Luke 23. 35.
5 Heb. *open.*
h Job 16. 4. Ps. 109. 25.

17 I may tell all my bones: [z] they look *and* stare upon me. ★

18 [y] They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture. ★

19 But [z] be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword; *a* [12] my darling [13] from the power of the [b] dog.

21 [c] Save me from the lion's mouth: [d] for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

22 [e] I will declare thy name unto [f] my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee. ★

Our Red Letter Testament

THIS beautiful volume is the **ONLY NEW TESTAMENT** which contains **ALL THE WORDS SPOKEN BY OUR LORD PRINTED IN RED.** The Type is very Clear, and the Alignment of the Red and Black Lettering Absolutely Perfect. The Red Letter New Testament is Exquisitely Bound in American Levant, Soft and Flexible, with Overlapping Edges—Red Under Gold—with Book-mark, making a Compact Volume that may be Conveniently Carried in the Pocket.

For Quick Reference

There is No Other Testament so Serviceable as the Red Letter New Testament, owing to the Emphasis it gives to Christ's Own Words, and the facility with which Favorite Passages may be found.

THE RED LETTER NEW TESTAMENT is Issued in Both the **Authorized** and **Revised Versions,** and is **SENT, All Charges Prepaid,** Together with **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for ONE YEAR, and CALENDAR, for ONLY . . .** **$2.00**

SPECIMEN PAGE

St. John 5

miracle *that* Jesus did, when he was come out of Judea into Galilee.

Chapter 5

AFTER this there was a feast of the Jews; and Jesus went up to Jerusalem.

2 ¶ Now there is at Jerusalem by the sheep *market* a pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches.

3 In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water.

4 For an angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water: whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had.

5 And a certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years.

6 When Jesus saw him lie, and knew that he had been now a long time *in that case,* he saith unto him, Wilt thou be made whole?

7 The impotent man answered him, Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool: but while I am coming, another steppeth down before me.

8 Jesus saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, and walk.

9 And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked: and on the same day was the sabbath.

10 ¶ The Jews therefore said unto him that was cured, It is the sabbath day: it is not lawful for thee to carry *thy* bed.

11 He answered them, He that made me whole, the same said unto me, Take up thy bed, and walk.

12 Then asked they him, What man is that which said unto thee, Take up thy bed, and walk?

13 And he that was healed wist not who it was: for Jesus had conveyed himself away, a multitude being in *that* place.

14 Afterward Jesus findeth him in the temple, and said unto him, Behold, thou art made whole: sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee.

15 The man departed, and told the Jews that it was Jesus, which had made him whole.

16 And therefore did the Jews persecute Jesus, and sought to slay him, because he had done these things on the sabbath day.

17 ¶ But Jesus answered them, My Father worketh hitherto, and I work.

18 Therefore the Jews sought the more to kill him, because he not only had broken the sabbath, but said also that God was his Father, making himself equal with God.

The Only Genuine Red Letter Bible

This edition of the Holy Scriptures is the **Authorized Version,** self-pronouncing and unchanged, save for the variation of the color in the type. Two colors (**Red and Black**) are employed, in accordance with the simple plan devised by Dr. Louis Klopsch, the **Originator** of the Red-Letter principle applied to the Holy Scriptures.

Plan of the RED LETTER Bible

1 In the New Testament, the words universally accepted as those of our Saviour are Printed in Red.

2 In the Old Testament, the passages printed in Red are those quoted by our Lord, or directly related to incidents to which he referred.

3 Red lettering in the Reference Column of the Old Testament directs the reader to some particular utterance of Christ, in which the corresponding quotation or allusion may be found.

4 A Red Star (★) immediately following a verse in the Old Testament, indicates that, in the concurrent opinion of scholars and theologians, the verse embodies a prophetic reference to Christ as the coming Messiah.

Our Three Editions

The Type, Printing, and Red-Lettering are Identically the Same in All Three Editions

FIRST: Our **Popular Edition** Contains Red Letter Bible Text with References. A Light, Portable Bible, **without Helps.** It is bound in **Grained Black Cloth,** with **Gold Stamp,** Round Corners, and Highly Polished **Red Edges.** It is Sent, All Charges Prepaid, with **The Christian Herald,** weekly, for One **Whole Year,** both together, **with Calendar,** for only **$2.00**

★ ★ ★

SECOND: Our **Bible Readers' Edition** Contains the **Holy Scriptures with References,** in Red Letter Arrangement, and Movable Book-mark, **No Helps.** It is Bound Exactly like the Christian Workers' Edition, mentioned **below,** and is Sent Free with **The Christian Herald,** weekly, for One Whole Year, **and Calendar,** on receipt of only **$2.50**

★ ★ ★

THIRD: Our **Christian Workers' Edition** Contains the Red Letter Bible Text with References; also a Concordance, Subject Index, Gazetteer, and Dictionary—all under one Alphabetical Arrangement—together with **Helps, Maps,** and Numerous Illustrations. Also a carefully prepared **synopsis of the books of the Bible.** Attached to this Bible is a **Movable Book-mark Index,** made of **Ivory Celluloid,** and containing in **Alphabetical Arrangement a List of All the Books of the Bible, indicating just where Each May be Found,** thus Enabling Any One to Instantly Find the Particular Book wanted.

The Christian Workers' Edition is Bound in **American Levant Leather,** Flexible, **Overlapping** Edges, Round Corners, **Red Under Gold,** and **Silk-Sewed.** Sent, **Charges Paid,** with **The Christian Herald,** weekly, for one **Whole Year,** both together, **with Calendar,** for only **$3.00**

Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
591-615 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

An Unequalled Holiday Gift Book

THE Beauty, Richness, and Variety of **THE CRUISE OF THE EIGHT HUNDRED** truly defies Adequate Description. We hardly know how or where to Begin. It is the Story of the Tour made **last year** by **800** of the Most Famous Sunday School Workers of the World. It contains **212 Full-Page Half-Tone Engravings, Two Panoramic Views** of Modern Jerusalem, measuring **60 Square Inches each, Four Unequalled Color Plates** of Palestine **Wild Flowers,** and **58 other Photographs.** This Most Delightful Book takes you to **Gibraltar,** to **Italy,** to **Greece,** to **Turkey,** to **France,** and to **Palestine,** and Reveals to your eyes in Detail Every Phase of one of the Most Picturesque Tours the World has Ever Known.

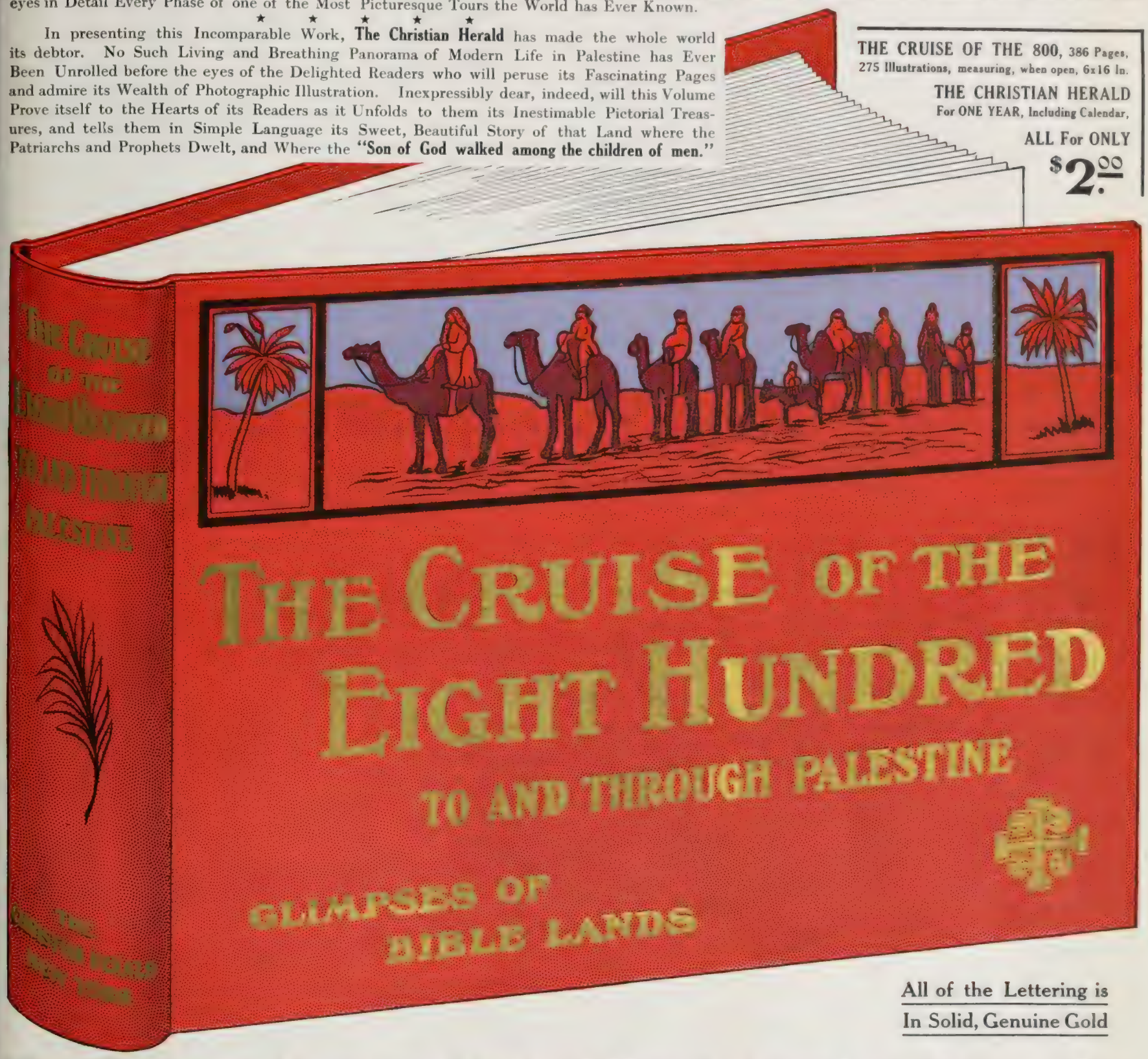
★ ★ ★ ★ ★

In presenting this Incomparable Work, **The Christian Herald** has made the whole world its debtor. No Such Living and Breathing Panorama of Modern Life in Palestine has Ever Been Unrolled before the eyes of the Delighted Readers who will peruse its Fascinating Pages and admire its Wealth of Photographic Illustration. Inexpressibly dear, indeed, will this Volume Prove itself to the Hearts of its Readers as it Unfolds to them its Inestimable Pictorial Treasures, and tells them in Simple Language its Sweet, Beautiful Story of that Land where the Patriarchs and Prophets Dwelt, and Where the **"Son of God walked among the children of men."**

THE CRUISE OF THE 800, 386 Pages, 275 Illustrations, measuring, when open, 6x16 In.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
For ONE YEAR, Including Calendar,

ALL For ONLY
$2.00



All of the Lettering is
In Solid, Genuine Gold

The Freshest, Brightest Book of Travel Issued in Many a Day

THE Cruise of the Eight Hundred is a Volume of Entrancing Interest. It Delights the Eye and Brings joy to the Heart of its Every Possessor. From Cover to Cover it is an **Oriental Picture Gallery** of Surpassing Beauty, replete with Delightful Surprises. It virtually Brings the Holy Land, with all its Scenic Attractions, its Quaint Customs, its Interesting People and their Peculiar Dress, to our Own Doors, and invites us to Revel in a Veritable **Mine of Literary and Pictorial** Wealth. Take up the book Wherever you Will, Commence Anywhere, and Instantly your Attention is Arrested by its Fresh, Beautiful, and Delightfully Entertaining Contents.

To read this Wonderful Narrative of the Most Picturesque trip Ever Recorded is to Derive all the Enjoyment of a **Personally-Conducted Tour** in Palestine, without incurring any of the discomforts incident to actual travel. We seem to See the Sacred Places and to Breathe the Delicate Odor of the Incense; we Walk and Converse with Venerable Rabbis; we Camp on the **Banks of the Jordan,** by **Galilee** and the **Dead Sea;** we cull Bouquets of Wild Flowers on the Fields of Boaz, and Roses on Sharon's Plain; we Greet the shy Marys and Marthas in Their Homes, the Bedouins on the Plains, and the dark-eyed, Warlike Druses at Carmel and Lebanon. We Talk softly With the Barefooted and Sunburned Children of the City "Where Jesus was brought up," and Our Hearts Grow Tender and Our Eyes become Moist, as we Sympathize with the unfortunate Lepers who beg near the gates.

This Matchless Work, **386 Pages,** Measures (when open) **6 x 16 Inches,** is printed from Large Type on **Extra-coated Paper,** is Superbly Bound in Rich Turkey-Red Silk Cloth, with Genuine Untarnishing Gold Side and Back Stamping, and Contains **275 Illustrations,** of which 212 are Full Pages. **The Cruise of the Eight Hundred** is a Book to be Read and Re-read with Ever Increasing Pleasure, and as a **Holiday Gift** it is practically Without an Equal. It is Sent, All Charges Prepaid, together with **The Christian Herald** for One Year, and our Exquisite **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar,** Measuring **18 x 20 Inches**)—**All** on Receipt of **Only Two Dollars.**

P. S.—To Prevent Disappointment Later, it is Better to Secure this Exceptional Premium **To-day.** If You are now a Subscriber, your Subscription will be Extended **One Year from Present Date of Expiration.**

Address To-day THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
591 to 615 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

This Explains Just HOW We Do It

EVERY Year **The Christian Herald,** by Dint of Exceptional Business Enterprise, is Enabled to Offer **Premiums** that Cause Even Experienced Publishers to Exclaim: "How Can They Do It? How Can They Give so Much Value for so Little Money?" The Explanation is Found in the Enormous Quantities Used. We Never Issue a Work of which We Print Less Than **Twenty-five Thousand Copies.** Of a Certain Premium We Issued as Many as **650,000** Volumes. This Immense Consumption Enables us to Secure our Paper, Printing and Binding at the Lowest Figures, while the Initial Expenses are Distributed over this Great Output, Reducing the Charge Against Each Volume or Set to a Veritable Minimum.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

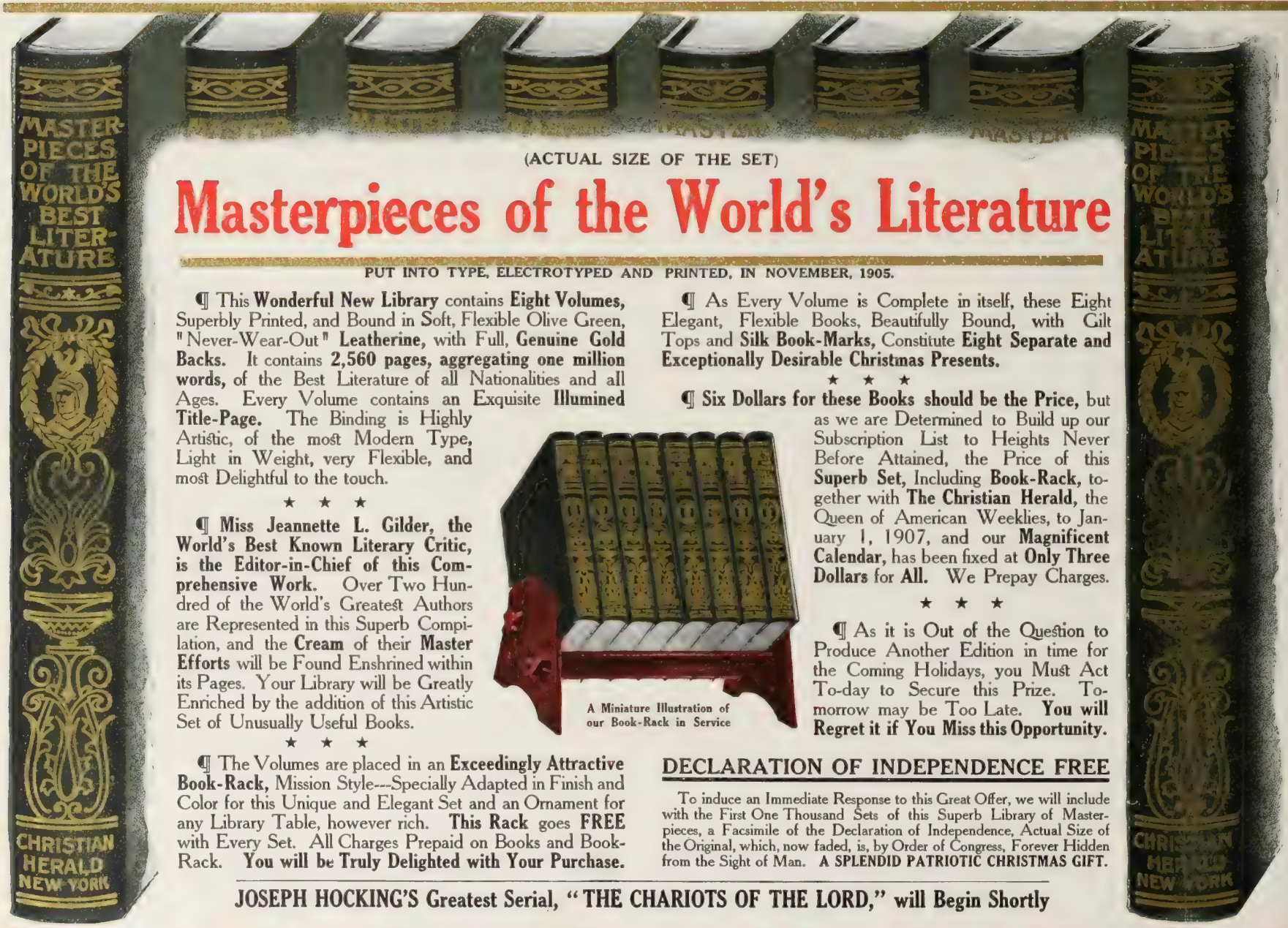
¶ This will Make it Plain to the Reader Why we Can Make such a Remarkable Offer as the following, in which we Give **Eight Superb Volumes,** Edited by Jeannette L. Gilder, the World's Most Noted Literary Critic, Aggregating **2,560** Pages, Exquisitely Bound; a Suitable **Book-Rack; The Christian Herald** for One Year, and Our Lovely **"Home-Coming of The Bride" Calendar,** All for **Only Three Dollars,** with the Guarantee to Refund the Money if Not Entirely Satisfied.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

¶ Remember that this Set is Entirely New, put into Type in the **Fall of 1905;** Printed on Excellent Paper, Beautifully Bound in "Never-Wear-Out" **Leatherine,** with Full, Genuine Gold Backs, and Delivered **ALL Charges Prepaid.**

JEANNETTE L. GILDER
Eminent Author and Critic

Eight Volumes, 2,560 Pages and Book-Rack to Match



(ACTUAL SIZE OF THE SET)

Masterpieces of the World's Literature

PUT INTO TYPE, ELECTROTYPED AND PRINTED, IN NOVEMBER, 1905.

¶ This **Wonderful New Library** contains **Eight Volumes,** Superbly Printed, and Bound in Soft, Flexible Olive Green, "Never-Wear-Out" **Leatherine,** with Full, **Genuine Gold Backs.** It contains **2,560 pages, aggregating one million words,** of the Best Literature of all Nationalities and all Ages. Every Volume contains an Exquisite **Illumined Title-Page.** The Binding is Highly Artistic, of the most Modern Type, Light in Weight, very Flexible, and most Delightful to the touch.

★ ★ ★

¶ **Miss Jeannette L. Gilder, the World's Best Known Literary Critic, is the Editor-in-Chief of this Comprehensive Work.** Over Two Hundred of the World's Greatest Authors are Represented in this Superb Compilation, and the **Cream** of their **Master Efforts** will be Found Enshrined within its Pages. Your Library will be Greatly Enriched by the addition of this Artistic Set of Unusually Useful Books.

★ ★ ★

¶ The Volumes are placed in an **Exceedingly Attractive Book-Rack,** Mission Style---Specially Adapted in Finish and Color for this Unique and Elegant Set and an Ornament for any Library Table, however rich. **This Rack** goes **FREE** with Every Set. All Charges Prepaid on Books and Book-Rack. **You will be Truly Delighted with Your Purchase.**

A Miniature Illustration of our Book-Rack in Service

¶ As Every Volume is Complete in itself, these Eight Elegant, Flexible Books, Beautifully Bound, with Gilt Tops and **Silk Book-Marks,** Constitute **Eight Separate and Exceptionally Desirable Christmas Presents.**

★ ★ ★

¶ **Six Dollars for these Books should be the Price,** but as we are Determined to Build up our Subscription List to Heights Never Before Attained, the Price of this **Superb Set,** Including **Book-Rack,** together with **The Christian Herald,** the Queen of American Weeklies, to January 1, 1907, and our **Magnificent Calendar,** has been fixed at **Only Three Dollars** for **All.** We Prepay Charges.

★ ★ ★

¶ As it is Out of the Question to Produce Another Edition in time for the Coming Holidays, you Must Act To-day to Secure this Prize. To-morrow may be Too Late. **You will Regret it if You Miss this Opportunity.**

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE FREE

To induce an Immediate Response to this Great Offer, we will include with the First One Thousand Sets of this Superb Library of Masterpieces, a Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, Actual Size of the Original, which, now faded, is, by Order of Congress, Forever Hidden from the Sight of Man. **A SPLENDID PATRIOTIC CHRISTMAS GIFT.**

JOSEPH HOCKING'S Greatest Serial, "THE CHARIOTS OF THE LORD," will Begin Shortly

Here is Our Great Proposition in a Nut-Shell

¶ To Induce You to Subscribe to **The Christian Herald,** the Brightest and Best Family Magazine in the World—Published Every Wednesday, **52** times a year—We Will Send, **All Charges Prepaid,** on Receipt of **ONLY THREE DOLLARS, The Christian Herald,** from Date of Your Order to **Jan. 1, 1907,** our **Library of Masterpieces,** consisting of **Eight** Beautiful Volumes, entitled **"Masterpieces of the World's Literature,"** with Artistic **Book-Rack,** as Described Above; a Life-size Facsimile of the **Declaration of Independence,** and our Lovely **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar** for **1906.** For **The Christian Herald** and **Calendar** only, send **$1.50.** Foreign Postage $1 Extra.

¶ **We Refund Your Money Immediately** if your Order Comes **Too Late,** or if you are **Not Altogether Pleased. No Need of Explanation. Act To-Day. Address:**

THE LOVELIEST CALENDAR EVER PUBLISHED—FREE

The "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar for 1906, painted by Ogden and issued by **The Christian Herald,** is the Crowning Achievement in the Calendar line. It is Superbly Lithographed in **12 Colors,** and Covers 360 Square Inches. It is the King of all Calendars, and a **Superb Christmas Gift.** ☛ Sent FREE with Every **Christian Herald** Subscription.

The Christian Herald
591-615 Bible House, New York

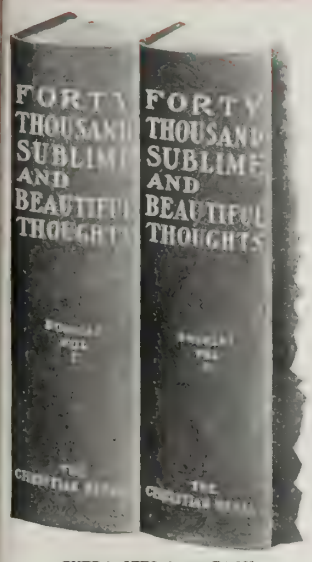
40,000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts

HERE are 2,000 pages of purest honey, gathered by Charles Noel Douglas from the Roses, Clover Blossoms, Violets, Morning Glories, and Geraniums of the Literature of all Ages.

No Library can justly lay claim to Completeness without a set of **Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts,** and no other work published can serve as a substitute or compare with it in genuine utility.

CHARLES NOEL DOUGLAS

Fourteen Hundred Different Topics



EXTRA SETS $2.00 EACH

as wide in Scope as Human Thought can Conceive, Embracing Every Subject that Stirs the Human Heart or Engages the Human Mind, are Illumined from Every Point of View for the Information and Delectation of Reader, Thinker, Writer, Teacher and Speaker.

An Unusual Bargain

These Two Magnificent Volumes, containing **2,000 Pages,** illuminated title, artistically bound in superior cloth, we offer to send, all Charges Prepaid, together with **The Christian Herald** and **Calendar** for One Year, for . . . **Only $3.00**

The "CAMP LIFE" Library

For the Boys and Girls of The Christian Herald Family

HERE are Two Irresistible Books for Boys and Girls of All Ages. They are written by Ernest Thompson Seton, the Famous Author of "Wild Animals I Have Met," and his wife and Traveling Companion, Grace Thompson Seton.

Ernest Thompson Seton

The one entitled **"Two Little Savages"** tells a Boy How to Live Like an Indian—tells Him All About Woodcraft and Wild Animals; How to Camp Out; How to Make a Bow and Arrow; How to Make Moccasins; How to Make Fire with Rubbing Sticks; How to Make a Dam; How to Make a Log Cabin; How to Make a Tepee; How to Make a War Bonnet; How to Read Indian Signs and Play Indian. This Volume, of over **500 Large Pages** and **300 Pictures,** is Beautifully Bound,

EXTRA SETS $2.00 EACH

For American Girls

The other Book, entitled **"A Woman Tenderfoot,"** Must Delight the Berry-brown, Athletic, Charming American Girl, Who Enjoys Reading about Nature and All Its Charm of Glorious Freedom; the Quick-rushing Blood; the Bounding Motion of the Wild Life; the Joy of Living and Doing; of the Mountain and the Plain. **"The Woman Tenderfoot"** contains **361 Pages,** and is finely Bound to Match **"Two Little Savages."**

These Two Exquisite Volumes will be Sent, all Charges Prepaid, with **The Christian Herald,** for One Year, and our Great **"Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar,** on receipt of **Only $3.00**

Please Note "QUESTIONS ANSWERED" at the Bottom of Page 1040

If your Remittance is in Excess of Amount Required, we Refund the Difference at Our Own Expense. Do Not Forget that We also Refund Your Money if You are Not Entirely Pleased. WE Take ALL the RISK—YOU Take NONE when dealing with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

To THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City:—Find enclosed $ ..... for **One Year's Subscription** and Premiums as entered below, which send, Charges Prepaid, to the following Addresses:

	NAME	STREET AND POST OFFICE	STATE
SEND..THE CHRISTIAN HERALD FOR ONE YEAR—52 TIMES to			
With CALENDAR, Only $1.50 for the Year.	IS THIS A RENEWAL OR A NEW SUBSCRIPTION ?		
SEND.. ☞ If you select the **Camp Life Library,** or **40,000 Sublime Thoughts,** Illustrated above, write the Title and Shipping Address in this blank to			
SEND..The Cruise of the 800 386 Pages; Bound in Red Silk Cloth and Gold. Color Plates and 212 Full-Page Engravings. to			
With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00.			
SEND..Capital Stories About Famous Americans By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, D.D. 542 Pages; Illustrated. Bound in Rich Silk-finish Cloth. to			
With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00.			
SEND..Red Letter New Testament ALL THE WORDS OF OUR LORD IN RED to			
With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00.	Authorized or Revised Version	WHICH ?	
SEND..The Red Letter Bible (NO HELPS) Bound in Cloth, Red Edges, with Gold Stamp. to			
With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00; Extra Copies, $1.00.	AUTHORIZED Version ONLY		
SEND..The Red Letter Bible (NO HELPS) Soft Leather, Red Under Gold, Overlapping Edges. to			
With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.50; Extra Copies, $1.75.	AUTHORIZED Version ONLY		
SEND..The Red Letter Bible With HELPS ILLUSTRATIONS, MAPS, CONCORDANCE, Etc. Soft Leather, Red Under Gold, Overlapping Edges. to			
With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $3.00. Extra Copies, $2.00	AUTHORIZED Version ONLY		
SEND..Masterpieces of the World's Literature EIGHT VOLS. and BOOK-RACK. 2,560 Pages; Bound in Olive Green Leatherine; Illumined Title Page and Gold Backs. to			
With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $3.00; Extra Copies, $2.00.			

Name of Sender ..... *Address*

Money-Saving Magazine Combinations

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH, **Proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,** is the **Originator** of the Modern **Magazine Combination Plan,** which Enables Subscribers to Secure **Two Magazines at Practically the Price of One,** resulting in Great Economy to Readers and Undreamt-of Circulations for the Magazines, thus working out to the advantage of all concerned.

At first, Starting with Only Two Magazines, we can Now Offer to the Reading Public their Choice of **Ten of the Best Publications,** at Prices that are so Attractively Low as to bring them Within the Easy Reach of the Most Moderate Means. These Magazines will be Recognized at once as Leaders of their kind, and a Subscription to Any One Must Add to the Entertainment of the Whole Family. It goes without saying that a Magazine, whether Published Monthly or Weekly, is one of the **Most Acceptable Holiday Presents** Obtainable, silently reminding the Fortunate Recipient, at regular intervals, of the thoughtfulness of the Giver.

Our Selected List of Choice Magazines

Foreign Postage Extra

Every One Published Monthly, except THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which is the Ideal WEEKLY Family Magazine.

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION
A Delightful Magazine of Art, Shopping, Stories, Travel; with Domestic, Dressmaking and Fashion Hints.
Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

THE WORLD TO-DAY
A Magazine Unlike Any Other. Heretofore sold at $3.00 a Year—and well Worth the Price. To Keep Abreast of the Times, You Need "The World To-Day." Illustrated.
Monthly—15c
$1.00 A YEAR

SUCCESS MAGAZINE
A Journal of Progress and Self-help, Telling How Successful People Succeeded.
Superbly Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

HARPER'S BAZAR
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR WOMEN
Be Sure to Include HARPER'S BAZAR In Your Magazine Combination
Illustrated.
Monthly—15c
$1.00 A YEAR

THE COSMOPOLITAN
AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE
A Monthly Magazine Devoted to Art and Literature of the Best Class.
Beautifully Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

PEARSON'S
"THE EASY-TO-READ MAGAZINE"
Filled with Sparkling Stories and Articles upon History and Science, Combining Entertainment and Instruction.
Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

LITTLE FOLKS
AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY FOR YOUNGEST READERS
The Best and Brightest Magazine Published for Children from Three to Twelve Years Old. Full of Pretty Pictures and Stories, including Lovely Bedtime Tales. Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

THE SILVER CROSS
A Home and Philanthropic Magazine. Official Organ of the International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons.
Edited by Mary Lowe Dickinson. Illustrated.
Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR

You may Substitute THE RECORD OF CHRISTIAN WORK. A Magazine of Religious Thought and Activity. Edited by W. R. Moody. **$1.00 a YEAR**
To Substitute the AMERICAN MAGAZINE (Leslie's for 30 Years) **You must, in Every Case, ADD 25 CENTS to Prices Quoted Below**

And Here are Three Great Money-Saving Propositions:

1.—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50) with any ONE Magazine Illustrated on this page, $2.00
2.—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50) with any TWO Magazines Illustrated on this page, 2.50
3.—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50) with any THREE Magazines Illustrated on this page, 3.00

Each Magazine may be Sent to a DIFFERENT ADDRESS Without Extra Charge. Foreign Postage Extra.

MAGAZINE COMBINATION SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

To ***The Christian Herald,*** *Bible House, New York City*

Enclosed please find $..... for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the following Magazines, to be sent to the Addresses as below, service to begin at once, if not otherwise specified.

The Christian Herald and Our 1906 Calendar with any One Magazine illustrated on this page, $2.00; with any Two Magazines, $2.50; with any Three Magazines, $3.00
THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE (Formerly Leslie's) is subject to the Special Arrangement Mentioned Above.

	NAME.	STREET AND POST OFFICE.	STATE.
Send THE CHRISTIAN HERALD For One Year—52 Times ..... to SEE ITEMS 5, 6, 7 AND 8, AT BOTTOM OF PAGE 1040	IS THIS A	RENEWAL ?.....	
Send ..... to HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE			
Send ..... to HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE			
Send ..... to HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE			

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is sent FREE to January 1, 1906, and then for a Whole Year. Other publications are Sent for One Year from any Date Specified. Only THREE Other Magazines may be Ordered with One Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Foreign Postage Extra.

Our "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar Goes Free
With Every Annual Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Name of Sender.....

Date.....*190*

Address.....

EACH MAGAZINE May be Sent to a DIFFERENT ADDRESS

(TURN OVER)

3 Things To Be Noted

1. Each Magazine may Begin at Any Time within a Year, and Each may be Sent to a Different Address.
2. Our "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar FREE with Every Annual Subscription to The Christian Herald.
3. The Subscription Blank Printed Immediately Above, is the Most Convenient for the Purpose.

THE CHARIOTS OF THE LORD

A Story of the days of Religious Persecution in England

BY JOSEPH HOCKING

CHAPTER I.

OH, you are there, Master Baxter. Well,. I will see to it that you are there for a purpose. Oh, you shall have justice. For that reason the most Christian of kings hath appointed me to dispense it."

A great crowd had gathered at the Guildhall, London, soon after King James II. had come to the throne, and the eyes of the people were turned alternately towards a benevolent looking divine who stood in the prisoner's dock and the judge who sat on the bench. Nearly every spectator showed signs of excitement, on many faces strong anger was expressed, yet no man dared to proclaim his anger aloud. All were cowed by the judge, who, with an angry scowl on his face and a gleam of savage joy in his eyes, scanned the faces of both prisoner and counsel.

The prisoner was Richard Baxter, an old Puritan clergyman, who had been chaplain of the Parliamentary forces during the civil war, but was everywhere beloved for his piety, his great learning, and his gracious deeds. The judge was Jeffreys, who had been favored by Charles II., and was now the trusted servant of the new King.

"Oh, you shall have justice," went on Jeffreys exultantly. "I will see to that; ah, yes, I will see to that. You wanted time to prepare your case, did you, Master Baxter? Time to bring lying witnesses, and time to bolster up their lies by pious cant? But no, not a minute. Oates or Baxter, which is the worst? If you, Master Baxter, stood on one side of the pillory and Oates on the other, the two greatest rogues in the kingdom would stand together."

Baxter only replied by a sigh, but the spectators muttered angrily.

"Silence," cried Jeffreys, looking intently at a man whose voice had been heard in protestation. "Think you I will be frightened by the snarls of curs? Oh, yes, I am marking you. I see you, you hypocritical knave, and some day I will have you before me, and then I will see what your snarls are worth. Who is here for the defence of this villain, Richard Baxter?"

At this two barristers spoke, whereupon Jeffreys went on: "Master Pollexfen, and Master Wallop, eh? Well, you have glib tongues, but you will not alter me. Now, what have you to say?"

Master Pollexfen began to speak, but he had not uttered six words before Jeffreys broke forth angrily:

"Pollexfen, I know you well. I will set a mark on you. This is an old rogue, a schismatical knave, a hypocritical villain. He hates the Liturgy. He would have nothing but long-winded cant without a book. This is how he wants to worship God. Just listen."

On this, Jeffreys sat back in his chair, turned up his eyes, clasped his hands, and began singing through his nose in most lugubrious tones: "Lord, we are thy people. Thy peculiar people. Thy dear people."

"That is how these Presbyterians would have us pray, and think you his Majesty will have it? Besides, the fellow is a traitor, a villain."

"But, my lord," said Pollexfen, "his late Majesty offered Master Baxter a bishopric, so he could not be——"

"Silence!" cried Jeffreys. "If his Majesty offered him a bishopric, why did not the old blockhead take it? Nay, is this not a sign of his evil heart? For he hath an evil heart. Ah, you Baxter, you plotting villain, you hypocritical knave, you lying blackguard. Oh, you shall have justice; I will see to that!"

"My Lord," said Baxter, "if you will allow me to speak——"

Upon this the other advocate, Master Wallop, tried to speak, but again Jeffreys interrupted:

"No, I will not let you go on," he cries. "You are in all the dirty cases, Mr. Wallop. Gentlemen of the long robe ought to be ashamed to assist such factious knaves. If you do not know your duty, I will teach you," he added testily.

At this Mr. Wallop tried to expostulate. "What!" cried Jeffreys, "you dare to answer me! Am I not appointed by his Gracious Majesty to see that knaves get their due? You would bully me, would you? I'll let you know! I'll have you all packed into gaol sooner or later," he cried in great heat.

On this the old divine arose, and began to speak.

"My lord," he said, "I have been much blamed by Dissenters for speaking respectfully of bishops."

"Ho, ho!" cried Jeffreys. "Baxter for bishops, that is a merry conceit indeed. I know very well what you mean by bishops. Factious Presbyterians."

"My lord," said Baxter, "if you will allow me to speak, I will prove——"

"Prove, prove! Ay, I doubt not," bellowed the judge, "thou wouldst prove that the devil was an angel of light, and that King James was a false knave like thee. Richard, Richard, dost thou think we will let thee poison the court? Richard, thou art an old knave. Thou hast written enough books to load a cart, and every book as full of sedition as an egg is full of meat. But by the grace of God, I will look after thee. I see a great many of your brotherhood waiting to know what will befall their mighty Don. Ay, and at your side is the pious, learned Dr. Bates. But by the grace of God Almighty I'll crush you all. Speak? No, you shall not speak. You shall have the justice of a Christian judge—not a Presbyterian hypocrite who hath been appointed by a Christian king."

At this, Richard Baxter lapsed into silence, but one of the advocates tried to show that a wrong interpretation had been put upon Baxter's words.

"You shall not turn this court into a conventicle," cried Jeffreys. "Have I not read his book, called *The Paraphrase of the New Testament*, and have I not said that it is full of sedition? Is not that enough? Am I to be taught my duty and the law, by men who do not know a great A from the track of a goose? I say the fellow is a knave, and hath written seditious books, and that is enough."

At this some who were in the hall fell to weeping, but this aroused Jeffreys more than ever.

"Silence, you snivelling calves," he cried. "If I hear another sound I will e'en have you whipped at a cart-tail."

"My lord," said Pollexfen, "I crave your leave to bring witnesses, who will speak as to Master Baxter's character."

"Oh, let them come, let them come," cried the judge; "they cannot deceive me. I can smell Presbyterianism in their clothes. But I am a just judge, so I will hear them."

On this many witnesses, including several clergymen of the Established Church, sought to witness as to Richard Baxter's character, but Jeffreys drowned their voices by angry shouts.

"What is the use of your saying that he is a pious, God fearing man?" he cried. "Hath he not refused the Bishopric of Hereford, offered him by that saintly King, Charles II.? Why did he refuse it? Because he was a traitor. Was he not a chaplain to the rebel army? Did he not refuse to take the Oath of Uniformity? Is he not a Dissenter, a snivelling Presbyterian? I tell you he shall suffer."

At this Richard Baxter rose to his feet again.

"My lord," he said, "do you think any jury will convict a man on such a trial as this?"

"Don't trouble yourself about that, Mr. Baxter," said Jeffreys. "I will see to it that you are convicted and that judgment shall be passed. I and my three brethren here will give you what you deserve."

The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, even as the judge had said, and as they uttered the word, Jeffreys gave a derisive laugh.

"Guilty!" he cried, "of course he's guilty. You've acted like honest Christian gentlemen. Had you dared to bring in another verdict it should have been worse for you. Now, then, for the sentence, and to show how fair I want to be, my three brethren and I will retire and consider the matter."

During the whole of the proceedings a youth had stood among the spectators, never uttering a sound, but who had missed not a word nor a look. Now and then his eyes flashed fire, and again his hand crept to his sword hilt, as though he could barely control his feelings, but, as I have said, he continued throughout the trial without uttering a sound.

He appeared to be between nineteen and twenty years of age. He might have been more than that, for although a moustache had only just begun to dawn on his upper lip, his form

CONTINUED ON PAGE 105

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch.
Copyright in Great Britain by Joseph Hocking, 1905.

THE CHRISTMAS GOSPEL

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

MALACHI lived at a time when God was recreating the Jewish people. They had just returned from their seventy years of captivity. They were not well established in right ways of dealing with each other and with God. They were not just with each other, but oppressed the hirelings, and the widows and the fatherless children. Even with God they dealt meanly, bringing for sacrifice animals that were lame and blind and sick, keeping the best for themselves. They had also kept back a part of the money which they had promised for the Temple services. God sent Malachi to teach them better.

Malachi knew that they had seen silversmiths draw off the impurities from the molten mass, until it was so pure and bright that they could see their faces reflected in it. And so Malachi said to the people in substance: "Just so does God wish to see himself in all you say and do, and for this reason he has been chastening you." It was then that Malachi told them of a time not far off, when Jesus should come as a great light, as the Sun of righteousness. The Old Testament light was as the cosmic light God made on the first day of creation. Jesus was to be like the brighter, warmer, quickening sun that God made on the fourth day. Many people were turned from their wicked ways by the words of Malachi. Perhaps these were the people who asked Ezra to read the Law of God to them. The world was being prepared for Jesus to come and reign in the hearts of men. Malachi was the last prophet sent by God until John the Baptist came crying, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight."

Illustration and Application

It was said of a certain orator, that no other man could blend sunshine and lightning as he did. Our lesson presents the sunshine and lightning of the Gospel. Not "Sweetness and light," but sweetness and fire were to be combined in the expected Messiah. As both were in Christ, both should be in every Christian.

1. Christ will come to the wicked as a fire. Through all the prophets there were two threads of thought: rebukes of present sin, promises of a coming Saviour. But because there is sin, the Saviour is to be a purging fire to those who will receive him, a consuming fire to those who will not. Malachi's book divides into three sections, in the first of which (from 1: 6 to 2: 9) he rebukes the unfaithful priests; in the second (2:9-16), those who have married heathen wives; in the third (from 2: 17 to 4:6), all the people, warning them of judgment to come, and promising a Saviour. The Messiah, he tells them, will be both a purging fire and a healing Sun. He is to be a refiner. As a silversmith sits beside the crucible, looking with careful gaze upon the molten metal before him, observant that it shall not be left too crude or unmelted, but still more cautious lest in the severity of the fire it shall be burned, and watching for that intense moment when his own face shall be reflected in the now glittering mass—so the Christ of God is pictured as sitting as a refiner of our chastened souls, in which he waits to see his own image at last reflected.

When Christ came, he proved to be as Malachi had promised, at once severe and tender, fire and sun. The two-edged sword John saw in his mouth (Rev. 1: 16), we may see more clearly in the twenty-third and twenty-fifth chapters of Matthew, the severest chapters ever spoken or written, promising woe to the hypocrites and punishment to the persistently wicked (25: 46); but in the midst of these woes, Jesus tenderly cries to sinful Jerusalem: "How often I would have gathered you as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing, and ye would not (23: 37). What a phrase is that of the beloved disciple, "the wrath of the Lamb!" The justice of mercy! The severity of gentleness! Those who present Christ as too loving to punish, understand neither God nor goodness, both of which have a side of severity. In this soft age, when so many characters lack the "blood and iron" of righteous indignation at sin, it is well to have such a lesson as this, even in the approach to Christmas, that we may not forget that to Christ sin is exceedingly sinful, and that in the Christmas message there is "no peace to the wicked," but, as the Revision shows, peace only "among those in whom God is well pleased." John the Baptist, the promised "messenger," who has been called "the clasp of the two testaments," prepared the way of the Lord by manifesting in his own life and work the combined sweetness and fire that was to be in the greater "Messenger of the covenant"—the Messiah himself. And thus may every one of us prepare the way for Christ, by displaying in our lives Christlike justice as well as mercy, Christlike courage as well as tenderness.

Those against whom Christ bears witness are sorcerers, adulterers, perjurers, employers who defraud their employees of their just wages, those who cheat the widow and the fatherless, and the ignorant alien, and those who rob God of the reverence and revenue due to him. God required sacrifices of choicest quality, such as the perfect lamb or ox. But the backslidden Jews of Malachi's day brought animals sick and lame—poor in quality, as well as inadequate in quantity (Mal. 1: 8). "Present it now unto thy Governor," cried Malachi; which was, as if a preacher to-day, when a well-dressed audience on Sunday night sends up to the pulpit plates full of pennies, should say: "Imagine this a political meeting, and such an offering as this made to prosecute a political campaign! Shall we not give for saving souls as generous contributions as for winning votes?"

A little boy, living in the most poverty-stricken section of a great city, found his way into a mission Sunday School and became a Christian. One day, not long after, someone tried to shake the child's faith by asking him some puzzling questions: "If God really loves you, why doesn't he take better care of you? Why doesn't he tell somebody to send you a pair of shoes, or else coal enough so that you can keep warm this winter?" The boy thought a moment and then said, as the tears rushed to his eyes: "I guess he does tell somebody, and somebody forgets."

"The Lord whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his Temple" (Mal. 3: 1)

The plague of gold strikes far and near,
And deep and strong it enters:
The purple chimar which we wear
Makes madder than the centaur's;
Our thoughts grow blank, our words grow strange,
We cheer the pale gold diggers:
Each soul is worth so much on 'Change,
And marked, like sheep, in figures,
Be pitiful, O God. MRS. BROWNING.

Bring to God and man all the forgotten tithes and God will open the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing. The jaded sons of wealth, bored with *ennui* because they have sated selfishness, might, by turning their minds and hands to organizing wise philanthropy, taste new sweets in the luxury of doing good.

This bringing in of the tithes means repentance and restitution to God. In Wales, the recent revivals has in no other way proved its genuineness more strikingly than in the payment of many long neglected debts, that grocers and others had marked "N. G." and considered as lost as other stolen goods.

In Leyton, England, there was a village blacksmith called "The Nabob," famous for his great strength and hot temper. He had quarrelled much with Elijah Mee, his next door neighbor, a hard drinker and gambler, who retaliated in many ingenious ways, of which he was won't to boast in his cups at the Red Lion Inn. Elijah went away and came back a changed man, in good clothes, a teetotaler and a Christian. He called on "The Nabob" and said, "Good day, Mr. Stone, I've come to ask pardon for many a bad turn I've done you. Will you shake hands and tell me you forgive me?" "Never, never," said "The Nabob." "I don't wonder you're angered, but I've come to make restitution." And with that he pulled out two sovereigns. "What is that for?" said "The Nabob," astonished. "Some of it is for fencing," said Elijah, "and some for vegetables I killed by syringing them with poison." "Well," said "The Nabob," they told me you were a new man and I begin to believe it," and taking the gold, he shook hands cordially. Years afterwards Elijah had the joy of leading to Christ his old enemy, who began on that day of restitution to believe there must be something in religion.

2. Christ Coming to the Penitent as the Healing Sun of Righteousness (Mal. 4: 2). Wrath and mercy are set side by side in that last chapter of Malachi, whose whole book is really our lesson. "Behold the day cometh, it shall burn as a furnace, when all the proud, and all that work wickedness shall be stubble; and the day that cometh shall burn them up . . . but unto you that fear my name shall the sun of righteousness arise with healing in its wings."

At a village school in England, examination day had come. Among other questions the examiner asked, "Is there anything that God cannot see?" "No, sir," they all cried. All? No, not all. When the others were silent little Teddy held up his hand. "Well, my boy, what do you want to say? Is there anything that God cannot see?" "Yes, please sir." The examiner turned with a vexed expression to the teacher. "There, Miss Brown! I said the child would only be a disgrace if he was examined with the others. The boy is perfectly stupid." The teacher flushed and looked sad; she loved the little fellow, and had taken pains with him. But Teddy did not sit down; he stood there, his little face quivering. "Please, sir," he said, "he can't see my sins, because they are all blotted out by the blood of Jesus." The teacher's eyes grew suddenly dim, and the examiner coughed as if he felt a lump in his throat. Teddy was right after all.

A Christian life is sunshine—that is the plain meaning of the words of Malachi. Let us make them true in our own lives. Memnon's statue, the legend is, gave out melody at the touch of morning sunbeams. Let our souls so respond in the new song to the sunshine of Christ's love. And let us reflect the sunshine on, and so awaken music in other souls. I have read the account of a long, rainy afternoon, at the end of which the sun came out brightly; and of a dog, who straightway moved from his place in the shadow to a spot where the delayed sunshine was the brightest. Surely the Christian will find sunshine and bask in it, even in the cloudy and dark day.

Especially should we let the sunlight of Christ radiate our common labor with the thought that whatever we do may be done for the glory of God and the good of men. In the archivolt of the central door of St. Mark's at Venice, the fourteen arts and trades by which the Venetians lived are represented in lively sculpture. The keystone of the arch is Christ. Work is not a curse.

Malachi is mostly occupied with warnings to flee from the wrath to come, the neglect of which is even more fatal than was the neglect of many Chinese boats outside the harbor of Hong Kong to heed the typhoon signal when it was raised in an unusual season.

"Nonsense," they cried; "we never have typhoons at this time of year! We will not be so foolish as to go into harbor." Perhaps some anxious mothers, as they watched their little ones playing about said, "It would be best to go into refuge. It may be a storm will come." But they were only ridiculed for their fears, and still the solemn warning signal showed dark against the sky. Suddenly—swiftly—the typhoon swept upon them. Too late! Longing eyes turned to the harbor where they might have found shelter long ago. Now there was no hope; the seething waves tossed and shattered the boats—the homes of hundreds—and sucked them under as if with a roar of triumph. Many were drowned that day—and all through their own unbelief. The warning was faithfully given, but they laughed it to scorn.

---

* **International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 17.** Preparation for the Messiah. Mal. 3: 1 12. (add 4: 1, 2.) GOLDEN TEXT: "I will send my messenger and he will prepare my way before me" Mal. 3: 1.

Dr. O'Hanlon's Question Box

A Novel Spiritual Feature at the Bowery Mission — Some of the Interrogatories

A NEW and valuable feature of the spiritual work of the Bowery Mission is the "Bible Class Question Box," conducted by the Rev. Thomas O'Hanlon, D.D., which has been established within the last few weeks. For

Rev. Thomas O'Hanlon, D.D.

many years past Dr. O'Hanlon has conducted the famous Summer Bible Class at Ocean Grove, which is believed to be the largest in the world. In some respects, it is also the most unique, being interdenominational and cosmopolitan. Like it, the Bowery Mission Class is cosmopolitan in the last degree, since all nations and races are represented in the great East Side of New York. Like it, too, it is sectarian, and knows no denominational lines, but aims to help inquiring souls, wherever they may be found.

In conducting the Bowery Mission Question Box, Dr. O'Hanlon invites questions from any person in the audience. These often deal with a great variety of subjects; but it is expected that, as a rule, they should be confined, as far as possible, to Biblical matters and to questions of spiritual experience, though latitude is frequently allowed where the question is of a helpful nature.

Below are some of the questions propounded to Dr. O'Hanlon at the last meeting, together with his answers. They will be found most interesting and instructive reading, and as many will doubtless enjoy them, we shall continue to print weekly the leading questions and answers of every session of this Bible Interrogation Class. Any reader, who may feel prompted to put a question to Dr. O'Hanlon, may address him, care of the Bowery Mission, 55 Bowery, New York.

1 What is meant by "a new creature in Christ Jesus?" Does it mean an instantaneous change, or a gradual growth Christward?

IT means a new creation in our spiritual nature (II. Cor. 5: 17; Gal. 6: 15; John 3: 3-8) always instantaneous. But the consciousness of it in some cases, comes gradually as the increasing light of the morning precedes the sunrise (Prov. 4: 18). It is a matter of heartfelt experience full of religious joy and a divine love for God and man.

2 How can we know that we have received the baptism of the Holy Spirit? Paul asked the disciples at Ephesus if they had received the Holy Ghost since they had believed, proving that this does not always come at conversion. Acts 8: 14, 15, 16 tell us, that when the Apostles which were at Jerusalem, heard that Samaria had received the Word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John, who, when they were come down, prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost.

YOU must know it by experience, by your own consciousness you will feel sure that it is so. The disciples at Ephesus at this time, knew only of the baptism of John the Baptist; they knew nothing of Christ's baptism of the Holy Ghost. The disciples at Samaria had already been baptized in the name of Christ for the graces of the Holy Spirit, promised to all Christians in their religious experience; but they had not been baptized for the miraculous gifts of the Holy Spirit as in this case, and as confined to the Apostolic Age.

3 Is confession of Christ necessary to salvation?

YES. Matt. 10: 32; Luke 12: 8, 9; Romans 10: 9, 10; I. John 1: 9, 4: 15.

4 What is the reason I lose courage and control of myself in speaking? When I stand up I am unable to say what I intended.

IT is stage fright—your first experience in public speaking. A full heart will greatly help you, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Persist in giving your testimony for Christ, if it is only a few words from your heart; it will greatly strengthen you and benefit others.

5 Is there any hope beyond the grave for one who dies impenitent?

THE Scriptures give no hope whatever; but, on the contrary, warns us to prepare, in this life, for death and the judgment, and to do it immediately. (Mark 8: 36, 37; Heb. 2: 3.)

6 Is Jonathan Edwards' sermon on "Sinners in the hands of an angry God," a true presentation of Gospel truth?

JONATHAN EDWARDS in that historic sermon, portrays future punishment under the strong figure of actual fire, as our Lord himself does (Mark 9: 44, 46, 48). In the next world we shall have spiritual bodies incapable of suffering by literal fire, and not material bodies. Remorse and the loss of all hope will be the worm that dieth not, and the fire that is not quenched.

7 Does God expect you to forgive a man who has wronged you, and is still wronging you?

"IF thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him; and if he repent, forgive him. And if he trespass against thee seven times in a day, and seven times in a day turn again to thee, saying, I repent; thou shalt forgive him" (Luke 17: 3, 4).

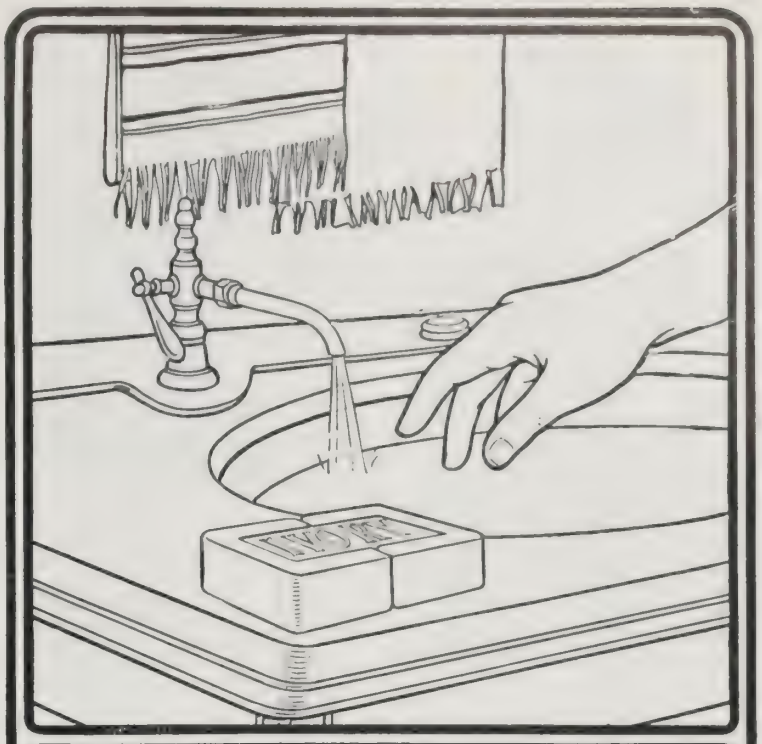
8 I am trying to lead a Christian life. Why do so many things worry me, that previously were no trial? Is it God who is trying me, or is it Satan?

ALL beginnings are difficult, and some are very difficult. Strive to enter in at the strait gate. You are turning away from the old life to the new and better life; from the old associates and bad habits to new ones; but of the new life you will soon find that, "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace" (Prov. 3: 17). God tempteth no man (James 1: 13, 14). But your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion walketh about, seeking whom he may devour (I. Peter 5: 8, 9).

A Book that Greatly Pleases

I think "Capital Stories About Famous Americans" is rightly named. I am very much pleased with it. It renews our patriotism and makes us proud of our country, and the legacy our ancestors left us. I wish to thank you for it.

Groton, Conn. ADRIAN C. HEWITT.



There are a Hundred Imitations.

Is there more than one kind of Ivory Soap?

No; but there are a hundred imitations. A dishonest grocer will give you one of these and say: "This is Ivory," or "This is just as good."

Do not accept it unless it is stamped *Ivory*. The shape of the cake and the appearance of the wrapper may be similar, but the name can not be used on any but the genuine.

There is no "free" uncombined alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap

99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

Birds Two thousand beautiful, hardy Canaries, with wonderfully sweet, clear, musical voices. Imported from best breeders in Germany and every one is a gem. Tested, guaranteed songsters, in shipping cage only $2 60 each, if ordered before Jan. 1st. Females $1.00 each. Also **Gold Fish.** **PARROTS and** We ship everywhere. Largest mail order bird dealers in the world. **FREE** Largest and handsomest catalog of birds, gold fish etc., ever issued, mailed free if you mention this paper. Complete bird book 25c. Handsome brass cages, $1.50 each.

$2.60

Iowa Bird Co. Des Moines, Ia.

FREE TO CLUB-RAISERS

If you have ever **Got Up a Club** for any paper or magazine, or have sold or taken orders for baking powder, tea, soap, jewelry, or *anything else whatever*, **Send Us Your Name and Address** and we will send you, **Free** and post-paid, a copy of our handsome family magazine, **The People's Home Journal**, also a copy of our **Grand Premium List**, and also (to pay you for the trouble of writing to us) a copy of a charming book entitled "**Sybilla's Marriage**," by the famous author, Mrs. May Agnes Fleming. No money required; all is free. Merely *send your name and address on a postal card* and you will receive all the above. Address: **F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, Nos. 23, 25 and 27 City Hall Place, New York.**

Merrill & Baker's Failure

places in our hands the remainder of their greatest publication

Ridpath's History of the World

Latest edition, down to date, beautifully bound in Half Morocco

At LESS than DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

We will name our price only in **direct letters** to those sending us the **Coupon** below. **Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it.**

Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his family derive an income from his History, and to **print our price broadcast** for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, would cause **great injury to future sales.**

The reason for Dr Ridpath's enviable position as an historian is his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equaled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch the clash of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines pleasing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real, living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes intensely interesting. 20,000 Americans own and love Ridpath.

Hundreds who read this have decided to buy Ridpath **some day; now is the time.** The English speaking world has pronounced this the **only history** of the world **worth having. SEND COUPON TO-DAY.**

$1 ONLY of your Xmas Money

Balance Small Sums Monthly

Weigh 65 lbs.

Fold here, tear out, sign, and mail

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION 204 Dearborn St. Chicago

NAME

ADDRESS

Bronze Memorial Tablets

TO render reverence, or to express loving tribute to the departed, the Bronze Tablet is recognized by people of taste as a most fitting medium. It is simple, decorative, imperishable. ¶ This form of art is the life work of several artists of high standing, who devote their thought solely to Gorham productions. In reproducing their designs, the Gorham Foundries, the largest in the world, realize the finest possibilities of Bronze casting. ¶ This Company is always ready to submit sketches and exact estimates of cost.

The GORHAM COMPANY
Fifth Av. and Thirty-Sixth St., New York

For Christmas

Get Your Husband, Son or Brother a

"PAN-TOG"

"A Gentleman's Dressing Chair." Creases trousers perfectly by applying 500 lbs. pressure. You can't do it by stretching them. You must press them. That's what a tailor does. Anyone can do it himself if he has a Pan-Tog. Takes out the bag and wrinkles. Puts in the proper crease. No tailor bills. No bother. It has an improved hanger for coat and vest, and contains a compartment for slippers, shoes, shoe polish and other things. A low seat assures an easy position in lacing shoes. This chair is a handsome piece of furniture, in quartered oak, golden finish or birch mahoganized.

PRICE ONLY **$12.50**

Freight prepaid to any point in the U. S.

An illustrated, descriptive folder tells more about it and contains the enthusiastic endorsement of gentlemen who are using it. Folder sent on request. Address

CENTRAL MANTEL CO.
(Sole Manufacturers)
1242 Olive Street
St. Louis, Mo.

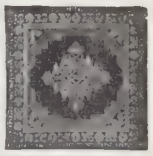
AGENTS WANTED

Pat. Dec. 31st, 1901.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.25

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

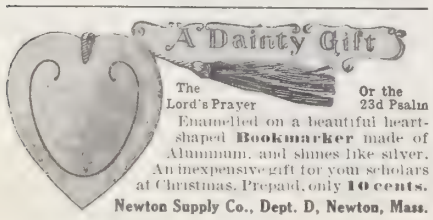
Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.25
9x 7½ ft.,	3.75
9x 9 ft.,	4.25
9x10½ ft.,	4.75
9x12 ft.,	5.25
9x15 ft.,	6.25



Beautiful and attractive patterns, choice colorings. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used; more durable than high-priced carpets. **Sold to you direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.**

Also Importers of Portieres and Lace Curtains. New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 687-D Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa.



Enamelled on a beautiful heart-shaped **Bookmarker** made of Aluminum, and shines like silver. An inexpensive gift for your scholars at Christmas. Prepaid, only **10 cents.**

Newton Supply Co., Dept. D, Newton, Mass.

Casting the Harpoon

Her Sunday Dress

Winter Joys in the Frozen North

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 1033

hold school for the children, and in order that they may learn that there are other people living on this vast globe besides themselves, we teach them a little geography, besides elementary rules of arithmetic, and a little astronomy. Practically all can read their Bibles and use their hymn-books, and write a letter now and then to their missionary.

The services are cheerful and well attended. On festive and high days a choir of Eskimo men and women adds a charm to the meetings. The singing is pleasing, and earnest attention is paid to the discourse. After a meeting, some one of the hearers may come to the missionary for further explanation. Now and then we are privileged to see the sudden change that God's Spirit works in the human heart.

Peace and order are not upheld here by the arm of government or law, but solely by the influence of the Gospel. We have no judges, no police, and yet thefts, outrages and felonies are practically unknown. The missionary is all in all to the native, and although he has no power to say "you must," yet his wish is duly considered and seldom trespassed.

We often feel that these winter months of toil and labor for the Master are all too brief, and our hearts are sad when our flock disperses again after Easter to the hunting-grounds. True, they make the mission station their centre, and call frequently, in order to get advice and help, and to attend services ; but we feel keenly that sometimes, especially with our younger members, these months of absence seem to undo what was built up during the long winter. CHR. SCHMITT.

Nain, Labrador.

AN IDOL DESTROYED

FROM a letter lately received by Mr. John C. Havemeyer, of Yonkers, N. Y., from a missionary in Almora, Upper Province, India, we are privileged to give the following interesting extracts:

"About a year ago, we wrote concerning the severe spiritual battles in which we have been engaged since settling in this part of the country, where the devil is worshiped by name, and honored as King of kings, his throne in this place never before having been assailed by the children of the true God. . . . An old idol temple is located at the top of a mountain on this estate, containing a stone idol, which had been worshiped for centuries by the people of this immediate neighborhood. I promised God that at any cost, live or die, I would obey him and destroy the temple and its idol. My workers all agreeing with me, we proceeded at once to the spot, and, with large hammers, completely demolished the whole thing. The devil raged. The people ran to the villages to gather a mob together to kill us. Some of the more prudent ones, however, persuaded the people to be quiet and do the missionaries no harm, 'since,' they said, 'the Big God had ordered them to do it,' at the same time telling the people that if the idol was a god, he would bring a curse upon the missionaries, that they might even die. Months have passed and they have patiently watched the outcome. Our God has been with us, preserving and blessing us, while the judgment of God has been upon them in death and in the destruction of their crops.

"After this, some of the people began to inquire the way to the missionaries' God, others doing all in their power to prevent the inquirers from finding Jesus. On one occasion, after a man had declared the Christian's God to be his, breaking his caste and eating our food, a band of men gathered around him and said they would kill him. The next day the leader of the band went out into his field to plough, a storm came up suddenly, and before he could reach his house he was pelted to death by the large hailstones beating out his brains. His cattle also were killed. This incident greatly awed some of the people, while others became threatening and vicious in their attitude toward us. Later, we discovered they had stolen our grain and were bent upon doing us all the injury of which they were capable. We called in a few of the men to question them regarding the theft, upon which they became angry and at once hurried to their villages, reporting that the missionaries were attempting to make them Christians at the point of the gun, and with a knife held over their heads in threat.

"This resulted in a mob of one hundred men congregating within three hundred yards of our house, declaring they would be rid of the missionaries by taking their lives. The government sent officials and police over forty miles, to aid us, who camped nearly two weeks on our place. When we discovered of what a serious offense the men were guilty in their forming into an unlawful assembly for the purpose of doing us bodily harm, and that the penalty for such meant from three to ten years' imprisonment, sister K——, brother P——, and myself, saddled our ponies and started for the Deputy Commissioner's, with the purpose of interceding for the men who were bent on doing us injury. We returned, rejoicing to know that the people whom we had learned to love would escape punishment, and that we had had another opportunity of proving our love to them. They all confessed their guilt, asked forgiveness, and signed a peace bond. The official departed, after begging our prayers and assuring us of his friendship and support.

"We hear it rumored that the Brahmans are determined, if possible, to get us out of the country, as it appears to them that all the people will soon become Christians, the consequence being that the Brahmans will have to do their own ploughing, a thing never heard of before.

"Thousands of heathen are watching this fight and are ready to take their stand on the victorious side. We praise God for what we see by the eye of faith, namely, the greatest victory of all our Christian experience. Pray for us!"

NO MATTER in what par the country, nor in how sma town you live, you may h a costume that embodies latest New York ideas.

You do not have to bother with shopping, matel trying on, or the other worries that go with dressma We mail you our Style Book and Samples **free** ; select the design and material which you prefer, an make the garment especially to order for you.

Here is one of hundreds of letters that reach us week :

"My suit came safely to hand yesterday. I am much pleased with it. It is well made and the appearance is both stylish and pretty."
Mrs. Wm. A. Snelbaker, 521 Green St., Philadelpha

Winter Suits and Cloaks

MADE TO ORDER
Not Ready-Made

$6 to $25

We Guarantee to Fit You or Refund Your Money

Our Style Book, sent **free**, explains how we can fit you by mail and contains **150** illustrations of the latest Winter styles.

We send with it samples selected from our stock of over **400** of the new Winter materials.

VISITING COSTUMES, $6.00 to $20
TAILOR-MADE SUITS, $7.50 to $25
SEPARATE SKIRTS, $3.50 to $12
RAIN COATS, $9.75 to $20
JACKETS and COATS, $5.75 to $25

We Send FREE to any part of the United St our new **Winter Style Bo** showing the latest New York Fashions, and contai simple directions for taking measurements correc also a large assortment of **Samples of the New Materials.**

Send us your name and address and simply say, "**S me your Style Book and Samples,**" and be su mention whether you wish samples for a suit, s cloak or rain coat, and about the colors you desire.

Write to-day; you will receive them by return n

National Cloak & Suit Compar
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail Orders Only. No Ads. or Branches. Est. 17

CHOICE GIFTS FOR BA

2 X'mas

Why let Baby cry?

when it can be kept happo as a sun-flower, "comfortable and well, day and night, in a

Glascock's Baby-jumper
Rocking Chair, Bed, High Chair and Go-Cart combined.

Splendid for "the new baby;" and adjustable fo as it grows older. Designed on special hygienic li beautifully made; very strong. Babies love ge motion. Physicians urge use of Glascock's Jump the standard. With or without Go-Cart attachm

"No crooked legs for this baby."

Straight Legs

and a strong, flat back develo if the baby learns to walk

Glascock's Baby-Walke

Endorsed by physicians as best physical developer. child can sit, stand, j or walk. "Cushio spring supported." Ad table. Keeps child cl safe. Insist upon "*G cock's*" — the stand Special sizes for cripp

Buy of your dealer if sible, or direct, if he hasn't Glascock's Jumper and Walker Days' FREE trial. **Write to-day** for our mother's ma **"The 20th Century Baby,"** and catalogue FREE

Glascock Bros. Mfg. Co., 668 West St., Muncie, I

$3.75 Per Week

Boys and Girls

Educated and cared for — board, books an other expenses included. Best home an Christian influences, under refined and com petent teachers. High land, healthful sur roundings. **Primary, Classical, Business** an **Musical Courses.** Entrance ages 7 to 18 years Send for particulars and enter now. Addres

W. C. KINSEY, Principal,
Pentecostal Collegiate Institute, North Scituate, R. I

BABY CLOTHES PATTERNS

My **New** outfit contains **30** patterr and directions for long, or **10** for sho clothes, with directions for material, et a copy of NURSES HINTS TO MOTHERS, a TRUE MOTHERHOOD, and my catalogue ill trating articles and clothing for the new ba with prices and full descriptions. This ou sent postpaid for **25 cents,** silver stamps. I guarantee satisfaction or will refund your mon

Address **Mrs. C. D. ATSMA, Newark, N.**

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

The quantity of the food taken is not the measure of its nourishment. The quality is what **counts.** Many babies take large quantities of food and get a small amount of nourishment. Mellin's Food babies take a small quantity of food and get a *large* **amount** of nourishment. Send for our book "Mellin's Food Babies."

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS

A Cent Sent Bent

(A postal with your full address) **IS WELL SPENT** and will save you many dollars if you think now, or any of buying a piano or an organ! Seek knowledge about the "Crown" instruments. **You** should know **all** about **them** before you buy any of the many. We can't tell the story here—it's too long; but won't you please ask for it now—to-day—and we will gladly and freely tell you fully all about these wonderfully perfect goods.

CROWN
PIANOS AND ORGANS

Become all the **proven good** of the past and present embody all merits and improvements; are built of the very best materials by select and most skillful artisans. They excel in tone, touch, style, finish and durability, and have many patented and fine features no other has; are built to endure and to satisfy, **as they do.** We also **sell** cheap pianos (not our own) make at lowest rates. Fair prices, easy terms, square dealings. We are **not** in any Labor or Capital "trust," but we **do** trust the people. Your credit is good with us if it is at your own home. Do you forget, **write to-day;** don't delay!

GEO. P. BENT, Manufacturer
"Bent, the straight maker and dealer." Estab. 1870.
2 E. Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

PETER MOLLER'S
COD LIVER OIL

IS AGREEABLE TO TAKE

is digestible, easily assimilated, and may be taken continuously without causing gastric disturbance.

PUT UP ONLY IN FLAT, OVAL BOTTLES
BEARING OUR NAME AS SOLE AGENTS.

Schieffelin & Co., New York.

A BUSINESS FRIEND
To be Counted on Under all Circumstances.

One of the bright business women of New York city who found that coffee was wrecking her nervous system, bringing on severe neuralgic attacks and making her "extremely irritable," writes that she has found a staunch friend in Postum Food Coffee:

"I left off the old kind of coffee completely and entirely. This I found was easy to do, since Postum was pleasing to my palate from the beginning. Indeed all my family are with me thinking it delicious when it is properly prepared—and by that I mean boiled long enough.

"I have not had one single attack of neuralgia since I began to drink Postum some months ago, my nerves have become steady and the old annoying irritability has, thank God, passed away. I cannot withhold this acknowledgment which is made in all sincere gratitude." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

The Present Distress in London

THERE is an unusual amount of suffering in London this season, owing to the fact that thousands of laborers, lately employed on the Embankment, are idle. Recently 6,000 women, the wives of unemployed laborers, assembled on the Embankment, and marched to the Local Government Board offices, Whitehall, where Mr. Balfour, the President, received a deputation of thirty, introduced by Mr. Will Crooks, the member of Parliament for Woolwich, whose wife was a prominent figure in the procession. Mrs. Crooks told Mr. Balfour about the destitution in her district, and invited him to "come to us for a fortnight" to see for himself. Mr. Balfour's reply was not very encouraging. He said that the Government fully recognized the reality and the gravity of the evils complained of. After defending the Unemployed Act and the regulations for its administration, he expressed doubt whether Parliament was well adapted for meeting urgent public needs as they arose. He then dealt with the socialistic suggestions made by some of the speakers, and said that the statement that there was an unlimited amount of land in the country which could be profitably worked by the unemployed town-dwellers was a dangerous delusion. He hoped that the Unemployed Act, aided by public spirit and generosity, would at least do something to mitigate the existing distress.

March of the Wives of the Unemployed in London

The procession through the streets of the English metropolis was a humiliating spectacle. It was duplicated a few days later, when 10,000 unemployed men marched through the West End to Hyde Park, singing the "Marseillaise."

Answered Prayers

PRAYER

I KNOW not by what methods rare,
But this I know—God answers prayer.
I know not when he sends the word
That tells us fervent prayer is heard.
I know it cometh soon or late.

Therefore, we need to pray and wait.
I know not if the blessing sought
Will come in just the guise I thought.
I leave my prayers with Him alone
Whose will is wiser than my own.

A Believer, Iowa. "I have great faith in prayer; have had many prayers answered."

Mrs. S. A. M. S. C. "I was in deep trouble. I prayed earnestly and the Lord answered me."

M. A. G., Massachusetts. "I have been encouraged so much by the 'Answered Prayers' column, that I wish to add my testimony and give thanks to God for his aid."

N. E. N., Ontario. "I prayed to the Lord for a great blessing when all earthly help failed. My prayer was answered."

Mrs. M. M. W., Tennessee. "I was in great trouble and prayed to the Lord. This prayer and many others he has answered in far better ways than I could have asked."

W. R. J., Michigan. "When I am in trouble I take it to the Lord in prayer, and he has never failed me. When sorrow like sea billows roll, I find refuge in Christ Jesus in prayer."

Reader, Connecticut. "I am much interested in the 'Answered Prayers' column. I am praying for relief from a great trial. I shall always believe in God's way, if I cannot see it clearly."

John M. N., New York. "I desire to express my thanksgiving to my Heavenly Father for his goodness to me. I cast my burden on the Lord, and he not only sustained me, but relieved me of the load."

N. S. M., Michigan. "I have been much interested and helped by reading the 'Answered Prayers' column. I often feel like exclaiming, it is just Jesus, and I want to add that I have had many answers."

Mrs. A. M. McLaren, Brooklyn, N. Y., wants to acknowledge God's goodness to her:

"Not what we wish, but what we want,
O let thy grace supply.
The good unasked, in mercy grant,
The ill, though asked, deny."

Mrs. R. H. M. "There are so many women who cannot live in the atmosphere of prayer and continual rejoicing in the contemplation of heavenly things as Mary, but, like Martha, just have to minister to the daily needs of family life, and the many little domestic worries dim the faith that should always prevail, and then to read of or experience our Heavenly Father's direct and personal blessing, is a great uplift."

Acknowledgments of answers to prayer have also been received from Mrs. Thomas P., Coal Bluff, Pa.; E. F. M., Nebraska; Mrs. M. J. F., Athens, Ala.; Mrs. N. M., Lancaster, Pa.; J. L. P., Milan, Ill.; Mema E., Wilbur, Wash.; Mrs. R. J. D., Norwalk, Calif.; S. R. M., Ohio; Mrs. C. O. M., Drane, Pa.; Mrs. L. M. H., Spokane, Wash.; B. J. O., Camden, N. Y.; Mrs. G. H. Z., Illinois; A Subscriber, Kentucky; E. C. K., Nashua, N. H.

Social Settlements in India

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1037

way, each Settlement would bring into employment every year the best talent of the Mission.

At the Station above mentioned, about the time the Settlement was commenced, famine had visited the country, and the missionaries were impelled by the distress to open a large orphanage for the neglected and orphan children.

Providence raised up friends to these children in the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and in Dr. Klopsch, and the Orphanage was, with their consent, placed under the patronage of CHRISTIAN HERALD donors. A large number of the children rescued here and brought under Christian influences, have been converted. Many have already attained to some of the higher classes of education, and many more are learning useful occupations, whereby they will be able very soon to earn a good living. In this way, both the demand and supply for Christian workers, in spiritual and secular things, grew up around us at the same time. E. BULLARD.

In a letter from Mrs. S. K. Silliman, a missionary at Nanarampet, Guntur District, the writer incloses a very interesting and picturesque photographic group of orphans, which appears on the cover page of this issue. The woman in the picture is the matron of the girls' school, and a most capable Christian worker. These orphans, like over five thousand others distributed throughout the various Missions of India, are supported by patrons through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. "A short time ago," Mrs. Silliman writes, "we had the joy of seeing seven of these orphans follow Christ in baptism."

Baby's Food

can always be uniform if you use Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. The original. Especially prepared as an infant food. Send for Baby's Diary, a valuable booklet for mothers. 108 Hudson Street, New York.

"Full instructions for making above garment are in Fleisher's Knitting and Crocheting Manual."

Skilful use of knitting needle and crochet hook will save dollars and make a woman the proud owner of garments and innumerable other articles which cannot be bought at stores. Sweaters, shawls, petticoats, breakfast jackets, afghans, etc., are a necessity during the winter months—besides they are in high fashion now. Nimble fingers can fashion these feminine accessories in a short time.

In planning a garment, it is important to remember that to produce satisfactory results only the best yarns should be used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns combine all the qualities required by the expert knitter or crocheter—evenness, elasticity, loftiness. They are dyed in a full line of beautiful colors, from the deep rich shades used for afghans, to the delicate tints for children's garments.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns,** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and that the garment will stand the test of wash and wear.

Knitting Worsted	Germantown Zephyr
Dresden Saxony	Spanish Worsted
Shetland Floss	Ice Wool
Cashmere Yarn	Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland	Spiral Yarn

When ordering ask for "FLEISHER'S" and see that each skein bears the trade mark tag.

Free Booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL," a 64-page illustrated book containing Yarns and Stitches for practically every article worth making, all the new style and staple garments, mailed for 4 cents in stamps.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B" PHILADELPHIA

5% Without Risk

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO.

Our Patrons are Protected

WE PAY 5% PER YEAR ON YOUR SAVINGS

START NOW

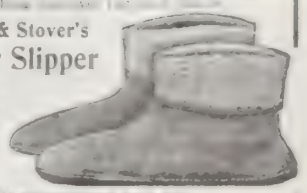
Assets $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits $150,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, N. Y. City

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PAID ON DEMAND

COLD FEET

De Freest & Stover's
Slumber Slipper



Send size of Shoe.
TWO PAIRS FOR 25c. POSTPAID.
DE FREEST & STOVER, 23 Second St., Watervliet, N. Y.

Wonderful Values in Stylish Furs

Suitable for handsome holiday presents

Either or both sent you with this positive understanding and agreement—if not satisfactory in every particular upon examination—**if you do not consider them the greatest fur values ever offered,** your money will be returned **including express charges both ways.**

Fur Set

No. 61X424 $1.00

No. 61 X 424. Girls' Combination Set, consisting of large, stylish, flat collar, and the latest new shaped muff. This exquisite set is made from the finest quality of White Angora fur and curly lamb's wool, which is recommended not only for its rich, luxurious appearance, but also for its durable wearing qualities. The set is exactly as illustrated. Collar is lined with heavy, white satin, and the muff is finished with a cord. It is suitable for a girl up to ten years of age. Nothing could be more appropriate, more acceptable for a present than this beautiful set, which is shipped by us in a pretty pasteboard box. It is positively the greatest value ever offered in a child's fur set—white only, price **$1**

Fur Scarf

No. 61X425 $5.00

[No. 61X425. This number represents the greatest fur value ever offered. The scarf is of Sabled River Mink, designed in the very latest style. It is made of full choice skins, a full double thickness of fur goes around the neck, made with the extremely new tab effect, ornamented with large crocheted ornament and head. Tabs and scarf are lined with extra heavy fine quality of brown satin. Finished with six large Wolverine tails, trimmed with crocheted ornaments and chain fastening. This scarf is recommended not only for its rich, handsome appearance but also its splendid wearing qualities. Price . . **$5**

Extra large Pillow Muff to match this scarf made in the new popular Princess shape over down bed. Satin lined, finished with wrist cord. Price **$3.50**

We Have No Branch Houses — THE BIG STORE A CITY IN ITSELF — **SIEGEL COOPER CO.** SIXTH AVE. 18TH TO 19TH STS. NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. — We Employ No Agents

Invalids Can Earn Money

You can stay in your sick-room and earn money—$5 to $1000, perhaps more.

The work is easy and pleasant, and there is no chance of not making money. We have done all the preliminaries. The end and the reward are yours.

There is more in it for well people; but enough in it for sick people to make it worth doing.

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia

Publishers of
THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The Chariots of the Lord

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1045

was tall and muscular, giving evidence of more matured strength than was to be expected of a youth in his teens. He was richly attired in the fashion of the time, and appeared to be a man of good family. His sword-hilt was bejeweled, and his velvet cloak bore evidence of wealth. His skin was somewhat dark, his eyes and hair were jet black, and there was, in spite of his youth, a bold, determined look on his face.

Some who were near him noted the tremble of his lips, and the flash of his eyes during the trial, and wondered who the gay court gallant might be, who appeared to sympathize so deeply with the old divine who had suffered so shamefully.

While the judges were discussing the verdict, there was much conversation in the court, for the departure of Jeffreys seemed to be hailed by the people even as pure air and sunlight might be hailed by those who had dwelt in a dungeon. One of the men who had been watching the youth therefore tried to obtain speech with him.

"There seems to be no justice in England now, young master," he said. "Is it not so?"

The young man looked towards his questioner, but vouchsafed no reply.

"I tell you the Lord will have his vengeance one of these days. Sorrow may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning."

The youth shrugged his shoulders, French fashion.

"The Lord!" he said, "what doth the Lord care? The devil is allowed to do his work, and the Lord taketh no heed!"

"Ay, speak not so. Another Oliver Cromwell may arise, even as Josiah arose of olden time."

"Hush," said a voice near. "There be spies everywhere. Speak not of Oliver in so loud a voice."

"Ay, but the Lord is not dead."

"If we trusted in ourselves a little more, it may be we should please God the better," said the youth.

"Say not so. Say not so. But perchance you have suffered also, young man. Perchance the Lord has caused you to be like Daniel of olden time, and you have dared to hold to your faith in God, even in the court of a Babylonish king."

The youth looked at him angrily, and then turned away his head. The other made several other attempts to enter into conversation with him, but he seemed vexed with himself for having said so much.

Meanwhile Jeffreys consulted with his brother judges as to the fate of Richard Baxter.

"I tell you what must be done," he cried. "The fellow must be tied to a cart's tail and whipped through London streets. This hath befallen Oates, and this meddling, prating Presbyterian is as bad as he."

"Nay," cried the others, "even the King would not consent to that."

"King! I'll answer for the King!" cried Jeffreys. "The King knows me, and trusts me. That is why I am what I am. Nothing would please his Majesty better than that this seditious rascal should be made an example of. I tell you, King James would rejoice to hear him crying for mercy."

"It would mean a riot," the others urged.

"Riot! I would love to see it. It would rejoice me to mete out justice to the rioters. By our holy religion, I would make every man in England shudder at the thought of riot."

"But I tell you this cannot be. A fine now——"

"A fine! No, God helping me, there shall be no fine. If there is, it shall be an impossible one. Yes, a fine of a thousand marks, which if he cannot pay without delay, he be whipped and sent to prison for five years."

But this the others, in spite of Jeffreys' persistence, would not agree to. Moreover, one of his brethren, although his inferior in rank as Justice, was nevertheless one of whom Jeffreys was afraid, and as a consequence yielded to his desires.

A deadly silence prevailed in the court as the judges again resumed their seats. For some minutes Jeffreys did not speak. Instead, he gazed around the court, his cruel, evil-looking eyes making many to shudder as they rested on them. Evidently he desired to make the people dread his power.

"Silence," said Jeffreys at length, as though he would add terror to his words; for, indeed, there was no need to command silence, seeing that every one waited breathlessly for the verdict.

"Richard Baxter," said Jeffreys, "it has been proved here to-day, in spite of lying witnesses and bullying advocates, that thou are a double-dyed knave, and that thou dost deserve hanging and quartering. I dare not descant on thy naughtiness; if I did, even I might lose patience and use harsh language, and this no man in his senses can accuse me of doing. Still, this is proved, and for the sake of justice I must e'en repeat it. Thou has written seditious books, Richard; thou hast tried to stir up people to rebellion; thou hast spoken disrespectfully of kings and holy churches; thou hast proclaimed false doctrines, and thus thou art a public danger. Nay, thou art a public plague, even as thou art a false knave, a lying villain, and a snivelling, hypocritical Presbyterian. I will, therefore, fine thee 500 marks, or to lie a year and a half in King's Bench Prison in default of payment. Now, then, get down on thy false knees, and thank us for our mercy. What, thou canst not pay such a large sum? Serve thee right. Officer, pack him off to gaol, and free the court of his foul presence!"

Upon this the old man looked around upon the faces of the angry spectators, and seemed about to speak.

"No, not a word; pack him off, I say!"

Two officers came forward to lead him away to prison; but they were evidently moved with pity towards him, for they offered him no violence, but rather showed him kindness.

Just as he was leaving the court, he turned towards Jeffreys, and said:

"My lord, there was once a Chief Justice who would have treated me differently."

This was a reference to Sir Matthew Hale, who, during Charles' reign, had endeavored to give justice to Dissenters.

"Then he would have betrayed his country," cried Jeffreys; "ay, betrayed his king, and his country, I tell thee," and by this time Richard Baxter had left the court, although he could still hear every word the judge said, "there's not an honest man in England but looks on thee as a knave."

"It is a lie!"

The voice rang out clear and strong throughout the room, and a second later all eyes were turned towards the youth of whom we have spoken.

"What!" roared Jeffreys.

"It is a lie!" repeated the youth, in the same clear, steady voice. "There is not an honest man in England but looks upon him as a Christian and a man of God."

The youth stood perfectly calm and fearless, looking straight into the eyes of Jeffreys. His lips were compressed and his hands were clasped tightly, but he showed no other sign of perturbation. Jeffreys, however, seemed for the moment too angry to speak.

TO BE CONTINUED

This "Standard" Self-Filling Pen Fre

TILL JAN. 1, '06 FROM ANY DEALER HANDLING OUR GOO

To Introduce this remarkable p in new quarters and increase busin where already on sale, we ha arranged to give absolutely free "Standard" pen to the first adult c tomer presenting this complete vertisement to any dealer having t Standard IN STOCK as below vided; and we will also give (throu the dealer) a $3.00 Standard free to t first adult presenting this adverti ment to any dealer who does NOT e our goods, as soon as that dealer ders at least a dozen Standard Pe

If you don't get a pen fre this ad, is good for a discount of TE PER CENT. on any of our pens un Jan. 1st, 1906, at any store that se them, or may be mailed us. For e ample, if your dealer will not get t Standard, send this advertisement a $2.70 for a $3.00 pen, postpaid, guara teed 2 years

(However used, your name and f address must be written below.)

Name.....

Street.....

City.....

DEALERS. *If you have our line* ***in stock,*** *you are hereby authorized to give one of our $3 Standard Pens free to the first adult presenting this advertisement duly filled in, provided the party is one of your known customers,* ***or*** *has spent one dollar in your store that day. Send us the ad and get another pen. If you haven't our line, send for any assortment of a dozen or more with this filled in and we will include the extra Pen free.*

No Store *may give away more than one pen, but dealers may allow ten per cent. discount on all our pens sold through this advertisement, and we will accept one of these advertisements, signed by purchaser, as a* ***due-bill*** *for* ***full amount*** *of* ***each*** *discount thus given till Jan. 1, '06.*

This offer does not apply to dealers who have, or who may order samples only, amounting to less than one dozen.

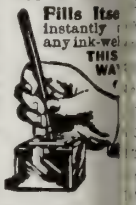
The "Standard" is a high grad perfect fountain pen. LOOKS t same as the common kind. WRIT the same as the best of the old sty COSTS the same or less than any go fountain pen, BUT IT'S DIFFEREN in every other way. IT FILLS I SELF; IT CLEANS ITSELF automa ically.

No ink dropper.
No stained fingers.
No over-fl w—can't fill too full.
No hump or projections.
No twisted rubber.
No valves or pistons to leak.
No extra parts—no extra cost.
No openings of any kind in barre
SIMPLICITY ITSELF.

Made with solid 14 karat gold poin of all styles, iridium tipped. Sold $2 50, $3.00 and $4 00 to fit every pocket book as well as every hand. Any size beautifully gold mounted $1.00 extra. Catalogue on request.

There have been other attempted improvements in fountain pens, but only one "STANDARD" SELF-FILLER—nothing else like it. Manufactured only by

The Standard Self-Filling Pen Co.,
1206 Baker Bldg. TOLEDO, OHIO



Fills Itse instantly any ink-we THIS WA

SPENCERIAN
PERFECT
Steel Pens

USED BY EXPERT AND CAREFUL PENMEN FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS

Sample card, **12** pens different patterns will be sent for trial on receipt of 6 cents in postage stamps. Ask for card ***R.***

SPENCERIAN PEN CO.
349 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

See IT—Its WORTH Seeing
Use IT—Its GOOD Using

Northfield Hymnal

BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

ITS SALE DOES ITS USE DOES

5 Cents ROYALTY is Paid
"The Northfield Schools" on every copy sold.
CLOTH BOUND, $25 per 100, 30c. postpaid.
Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."
Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns."
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or **Chicago**

Christmas Candy for Churches

Sunday Schools and School Teachers, 30 pound Choice Mixtures (Fresh Made) and 60 one-half pound Santa Claus or Fancy Boxes for filling

DELIVERED TO YOUR DEPOT ONLY $3.0

Enough for 60 scholars. Your dealer would charge you $7.20. Remit with order. Satisfaction guaranteed. No orders filled after December 15th.

FRANKLYN SPIESE, Manufacturers' Agent
DEPT. B, 1214 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PENN

Thanks for past favors

THE DENOMINATIONS*

EVERY denomination stands for some particular aspect of the truth. If there were no truth in a creed it could not live. The kernel of truth in a creed may not be the one emphasized; other articles in the creed may be far more important; but truth, vital and fundamental, there must be, to give it vitality. To some men, the absolute sovereignty of God, his immutable decrees, his influence over the minds of men, and his character as the source of all good, are the overmastering thought in religion, and they find in Calvinism the fitting expression of the truth, and in the denominations professing Calvinism their most congenial home. But others, conceiving religion from the human side, see that men, too, have a part in salvation. They fear that the emphasis on the Calvinistic doctrines may make men fatalists, and may discourage them from seeking salvation. They lay stress on the promises; on the assurance that every one who seeketh, findeth; on the wide invitation, and on the infinite love of God for all the race. Such men shrink from Calvinism, and turn to Arminianism as a better definition of religion, and find their home in a Methodist Church.

Again, there are some who love order and familiar forms of prayer, graceful, elegant, comprehensive. They enjoy the services of the Protestant Episcopal church, and find in its liturgy the best expression of their soul's desires. Others like to hear in prayer the free, unfettered, unconstrained utterances of the heart, occasionally ungrammatical, but earnest and sincere. To these the services of a non-liturgical church are best adapted. Yet, at heart, all in loyalty to Christ, all these are one. Heredity, environment, the natural bent of mind, have each their determining influence in bringing individuals into church affiliation, and so long as minds differ from one another we shall have differences in religious observance. "Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind."

The evil of denominationalism consists not in the existence of these varieties, but in the intolerance that has arisen among them. Why should the man who loves to worship God through an ancient liturgy denounce his brother, whose soul is lifted through the petitions of some minister who uses the language of the modern home? Why should the man who dedicates his child in its infancy by the baptism of sprinkling, ridicule his brother, who believes in baptism by immersion? While all these are trusting in Christ for salvation, they are essentially brethren, in spite of their differences.

Dr. J. M. King, told a minister who differed with him on the doctrines of his denomination, of a significant incident which occurred in New York. A woman, who had been a notorious sinner was dying, and was in great distress. A messenger summoned Dr. King to her bedside. Other messengers had gone out on the same mission, for the case was urgent, and when Dr. King reached the house, he found a Presbyterian minister and a Roman Catholic priest already there. The priest addressing Dr. King, said: "We have talked with her, and have not relieved her distress, will you try?" Dr. King said to her quietly: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and you shall be saved." Almost in a moment a deep peace transfigured the face of the dying woman. "I do believe!" she cried. Later, having been brought up in the Romish Church, she asked the priest to administer extreme unction; but he said: "There is no need. When you reach the place, tell them you are trusting in Christ, and you will be admitted."

The Methodist, the Presbyterian, and the Catholic had the same resource for the dying sinner, and pointed her to the same Saviour. The denominations are working for the same end—to lead men to righteousness, and each is succeeding with the people who respond to its respective methods. Why then should there be rivalry and opposition and hatred between them? The Presbyterian should rejoice if the Methodist has led some sinner to forsake his sins, and pledge himself to Christ. The Methodist should be glad if some other evildoer has been changed through the teaching of his Presbyterian brother. It is the same Saviour who is honored, and the same kingdom into which another citizen is introduced.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, the Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for December 17. What our denomination stands for. 1. Timothy 3: 14-16; I. Peter 2: 9.

A Letter From Labrador

FROM the "Frozen North" there comes to us an interesting letter from Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, that intrepid missionary who has been for years the director of the Labrador Mission. He is familiar to many as the hero of Norman Duncan's stirring novel, *Dr. Luke of the Labrador*, and also of *Dr. Grenfell's Parish*.

"My mail came off to me in a small boat," he writes, "and as I have been out of reach of all letters for some time, quite a mass of correspondence had accumulated. It would have amused you to see me wading through it in my chart room, as through a rolling sea. We were just leaving Labrador for the close of the season. We had our vegetables stored for the winter, and the deck was loaded from end to end with barrels of dog food. We had eight dogs to add to our winter team at St. Anthony. Everything was packed full, from ballast deck to sailing deck; even the cuddy was piled high with iron beds for the new orphanage.

"As we steamed through the dark, along this Atlantic coast, on the last day of October, you may be sure we had grateful hearts for the fine weather and smooth sea. I will confess that we had been a little anxious, but danger vanishes when faced.

"Violent storms have been raging off the coast, and many vessels have been wrecked. I sent home yesterday two derelict crews; one of them had been out on the Atlantic for five days and nights. They were soaked to the skin, coated with ice, yet were not a bit the worse for it. No one can help loving the fishermen, when he sees of what splendid material they are.

"The last of October I was as far west as a telegraph office, and talked over the wires to a new missionary, who has joined me as the only medical man on the north side of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Westerly gales had prevented my going to him, and we were one hundred and fifty miles apart. The same mail that brought your letter contained one from Montreal, telling me to go ahead with our hospital."

Thanksgiving at Five Points Mission

What will make the 30th day of November a day of Thanksgiving on the lower East Side of New York, with its poverty and wretchedness, its homelessness and lack of those comforts which arouse a feeling of thankfulness in the hearts of the comfortable and prosperous? The industrial and commercial prosperity of the country, the bountiful harvests, the peace and prosperity which prevail, are meaningless terms to the vast majority of the parishioners and dependent children of the Five Points Mission. How then shall we make it a day of glad thanksgiving? For more than half a century this has been answered in the gifts and donations of money and provisions, sent to the Mission, and through the self-sacrificing labors of Christian women, who forego their own ease to come and provide a feast for nearly a thousand children of the poor. All may help in this Christlike work. Gifts of provisions, especially chickens and turkey, and money, are needed to provide the Thanksgiving Dinner. These may be sent to the Superintendent, Rev. F. J. Belcher, or to Mr. W. H. Rogers, Treasurer, 63 Park Street, New York City.

The "Cruise" Set to Rhyme

Your 800 Cruise-book did receive,
My views on it with pleasure give:
The views in it on Holy Land
To me, I think, are truly grand.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD I do prize
What books get up seem truly wise—
I will it now recommend
To all around, to foe and friend.

A noted friend to my house came,
Showed him the book, pleased with the same,
And was delighted with it, too,
And was so glad he did it view.

In '67 I was there,
It was to us a grand affair:
Mark Twain on it a book did write,
It did so many then delight.

New York. BLOODGOOD H. CUTTER.

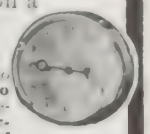
A KALAMAZOO DIRECT TO YOU

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

At Lowest Factory Prices.

We will sell you, freight prepaid, direct from our factory any Kalamazoo Stove or Range on a

360 Days Approval Test.



Oven Thermometer

We guarantee, under a $20,000 bank bond, that there is no better stove or range made, and we save you from $5 to $40 on every purchase, because we save you all middlemen's, jobbers' and dealers' profits. We're manufacturers, not "mail-order dealers;" we own and operate one of the largest and best equipped stove factories in the world; we guarantee the high quality of our product and ship on trial.

SEND A POSTAL CARD FOR CATALOGUE No. 103.

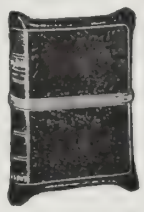
Examine our complete line of ranges, stoves and heaters, note the high quality and low price and save 5 to 40 per cent. All Kalamazoos are shipped Freight Prepaid, blacked, polished and ready for use. All our stoves and ranges are supplied with patent Oven Thermometer which makes baking easy.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Manufacturers, KALAMAZOO, MICH.

We refer by permission to the Editor of this paper.

Eminent Scholars Worked 29 Years

to put the Scriptures into language so plain in every word and sentence that the meaning of the original writers could never be in doubt. The result is



THE AMERICAN STANDARD

Revised Bible

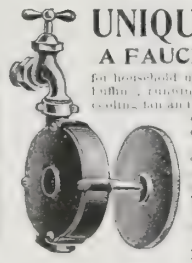
which everybody, old and young, can easily read and understand without a dictionary or Bible Commentary. This text is used for all Sunday School Quarterlies because it is the plainest.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices 25c to $18.50, according to size and binding. We sell direct where booksellers will not supply.

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

our 40-page book, telling why the Bible was revised, how it was done, with sample pages, bindings, etc., of the many styles issued. Send your name on a postal card, with the name of your bookseller.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS, 37-41Y East 18th Street, New York



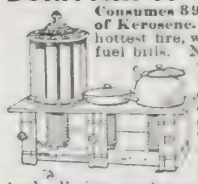
UNIQUE XMAS GIFT

A FAUCET WATER MOTOR

for household use—grinding, polishing, shoe pegging, buffing, running sewing machine, coffee washer, cooling fan and kindred uses, is almost the handiest, best used and most Xmas-like present that you can buy. A few words cover. We sell this "Little Wonder" motor complete for $4.00, with all attachments. If address directly to the manufacturer. Send for our attractive free descriptive booklet now, that you may order this remarkable device before the Xmas rush.

WARNER MOTOR CO.
Dept. 9, Flat Iron Bldg., N. Y. City

BURN AIR-IT'S CHEAP NO STOVE LIKE IT!



Consumes 895 Barrels of Air to 1 gallon of Kerosene. Penny fuel, burns like gas, hottest fire, won't explode, saves work and fuel bills. No coal, wood, dirt, ashes—no wick, no valves, easy operated, handsome, durable. Grand cooker, baker, quick worker, cool kitchens. 18000 Harrison Wickless, Valveless Oil-Gas and Air Burners sold 1 month. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. GREATEST MONEY MAKER. Guaranteed, all sizes, sent anywhere, $3 up. Write. FREE proposition, 30 day trial offer. Address only mfgrs. World Mfg. Co., 5909 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.

Xmas Gift Catalog FREE

Shows 6000 beautiful gifts from .25cts to $25.000.00 in Jewels, Diamonds, Silverwares, Watches and Art Goods.

Write your name and address in coupon and mail to us.

MERMOD, JACCARD & KING,
B'way & Locust, St. Louis, Mo.
400 Fifth Av., New York City.
(Mail to either address)

Name .....
Address .....

Is Your Church in Debt?

THE LARKIN CHURCH-AID PLAN provides an easy and popular way to raise money. The plan is co-operative and is approved by Pastors, Societies and Congregations wherever tried. It greatly benefits the church, with no extra expense to anyone.

CHURCH RECEIVES HALF

Larkin Factory-to-Family dealing gives $20.00 worth of Larkin Products for $10.00. Of every dollar paid to an appointed Church-Aid committee for Larkin Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, Coffee, Teas, Extracts and many other home needs, fifty cents—one half—goes to the church treasury. The buyers pay no more for these supplies—all of highest quality—than they now pay the retailer.

NO EXPENSES. WE HELP YOU.

Sign, cut out and send us coupon at once. We will mail you booklet and complete information about the Larkin Church-Aid plan.

Larkin Co.
Church Aid Dept., Buffalo, N. Y.

CUT OFF AND MAIL COUPON TODAY

Larkin Co. Buffalo, N. Y. Please send me Application-blank and complete information about the Larkin Church-Aid plan.

Name .....
Street .....
P. O. .....
State 104

For Women Felt Juliettes 98c

Richly Fur Bound

No. 12X284. Ladies' Fur Bound Felt Juliettes. These are the best Juliettes in the market, being made by the best manufacturer of this kind of shoe. They are made of the very best Felt, which will wear as good as leather, and is much softer and warmer. The process of making this shoe is the most unique ever known in the shoe business, as there are no seams or tacks to be felt in the shoe. The soles are very flexible, and the fur is of the richest kind. We have them in three colors, Brown, Red and Black, and in sizes 2½ to 8, widths C to EE, and you may have any of these at **98c** per pair, though we know that the maker of these shoes sells them direct to some of his customers for $1.50. We also have this very same shoe in red only, for Misses and Children; in sizes

Cut higher than those usually sold.

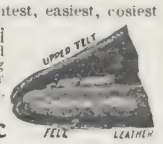
11½ to 2 (Misses) and 6 to 11 (Children), 75c

Women's "Comfy Slippers"

Our Price **90c**

No. 12 X 289

Women's "Comfy Slipper" lightest, easiest, cosiest made. Made of pure wool felt, kid soles, with one inch of carded wool between felt inner sole and felt and kid outer soles, making a perfect cushion tread ideal for the bedroom. Weight, 2 ounces. Colors: Navy blue, drab, brown and red. A feather bed for the feet. **90c**



Send in Your Orders TO-DAY.

We Have No Branch Houses — THE BIG STORE — A CITY IN ITSELF — **SIEGEL COOPER Co.** — SIXTH AVE. — 18TH & 19TH STS. — **NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.** — We Employ No Agents

ELECTRO-SILICON SILVER POLISH

Is the **KING OF ITS KIND**

and so acknowledged by more than a million housekeepers throughout the civilized world. It keeps new silver always new—in brilliancy—and makes old silver look like new. It's unlike all others.

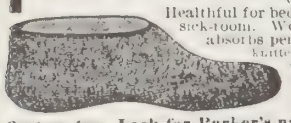
Trial quantity—to prove its peculiar merits—for the asking. At grocers, druggists and postpaid 15 cts. (stamps).

Electro-Silicon Silver Soap for washing and polishing Gold and Silver has equal merits, 15 cts.

"SILICON," 32 Cliff Street, New York.

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

(TRADE MARK REG'D)



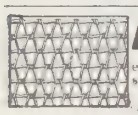
Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorbs perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c pair. Parker pays postage.

Catalogue free. **Look for Parker's name in every pair.**
J. H. Parker, Dept. K 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

LITTLE FOLKS MAGAZINE has best pictures, stories, verses ever printed for children, 3 to 10. It delights mothers. Sample of this ideal magazine with liberal premium list for stamp. $1.00 a year. Agents wanted.
S. E. CASSINO, Box 7 SALEM, MASS.

Comic Postal Cards

Send us 35 Cents and we will send you 25 of the best Comic Cards published. Each one is full of fun, and creates roars of laughter. Address J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING CO., 55 Rose Street, NEW YORK.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

SONG WRITERS Your Poems May Be Worth THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS. Send them to us to-day. We Will Compose the Music.
Hayes Music Co., 71 Star Bldg., Chicago

PORTRAITS 35, 50 & 75c. **Frames** 15, 25 & 50c.
30 days' credit to all Agents. Catalog & SAMPLE OUTFIT FREE.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 278-74 W. Madison St. Chicago

WANTED A few live, energetic persons to become associated with us. A rare chance. Write for particulars. Address,
THE NEW JERSEY MFG. CO. Jersey City, N. J. (Inc. 1890)

A MORMON WOMAN'S VIEW

The Great Mass of Mormons Sick of Polygamy and Hierarchical Domination

THE leaders of the Mormon church, as is well known, have set at defiance certain laws of the United States, thereby assuming a much-to-be-regretted attitude. The situation is much more serious than the government is aware of.

There have been good men and women, many of them, who joined the church, both in its early days and in later years, believing in the doctrine, and these good, honest people, after once becoming entangled in the labyrinth of intricate meshes woven for them, found themselves as unable to escape as were the gladiators of old from the meshes of the nets thrown over them by their opponents in the arena. These, finally would give up the struggle and allow themselves to be carried along with the whirlpool of evil from which they were unable to extricate themselves. The leaders of the Mormon Church of the present day could, if they desired so to do, redeem the past and restore to the church its original purity of doctrine.

. . .

Polygamy is a spurious doctrine—man-made and God-condemned. It pampers to the lust of both men and women. Many evils, too numerous to mention, follow in its trail. It appeals to the cupidity of men and the stupidity of women. It is a cruel doctrine. For what could be more cruel than the casting aside the first wife—who may have borne privations and hardships for the sake of her husband, her heart's choice, her all in all in this life, and upon whom the affections of her whole being is centered—for another woman. Nor is it casting aside the first wife alone—each one in their turn must make way, it may be, perchance, for a younger and fairer woman. Many are the women whose bodies lie mouldering in their graves to-day, who died broken-hearted from this very cause.

Yet polygamy is the centre nerve of the church to-day. Touch polygamy, and it causes a spasm to pass through the whole church.

If anyone belonging to the church speaks against this most absurd doctrine, it is communicated to the head of the church with as much dispatch as an injury to any of the extremities of the physical body is communicated to the brain.

Just so sure as the extremities are the nerve centre of the physical body, just so sure is polygamy the centre nerve of the Mormon Church.

The Mormon Church, although the leaders declare to the contrary, always has, since the first few years of its inauguration, sought supremacy. Even the lay members have been taught to believe that the Mormon Church would become in time, not only the ruling power of the United States, but of the whole world. The present officials of the church have been taught this from their early childhood, and they cling to the belief with the utmost tenacity. No amount of opposition turns them from their course. Reasoning amounts to nothing; persuasion is of no avail. They stubbornly go their own way. In their case, the maxim of the Greeks and Romans can well be applied, "Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad."

. . .

Although the church is but a handful compared to this nation, yet under the crafty influence of the leaders they are a handful of vipers, watching for an opportunity to strike poisonous fangs to some vital spot of that nation which has kindly fostered them. They were taken into that nation under pledge of fealty, as one of her honored family; yet the leaders have not only broken that pledge, but are inciting their followers to do the same, leading them blindfolded into the belief that this nation, the truest friend they have, is their bitterest enemy. This view many, too many, of them accept; but those who have had the opportunity to investigate the true state of affairs, and are farsighted and possess enough intelligence to comprehend the true state of affairs, are anxious and willing to accept any change of an honorable nature that will place them on an equal with other high-minded and respectable denominations.

. . .

The leaders, and those whose interest it is to follow them, and also those whose lack of principle does not prevent them from following them, are to be seriously considered; but the greatest danger lies with the unthinking masses, who accept whatever is taught them without question or investigation. If wise and able men, men who could understand and get the sympathy of the people, and gain their confidence, could be placed in control, the work of reformation would be an assured certainty. But as long as matters remain as they are the evil will increase. The only way to eradicate the evil is to strike at the root of it.

Legislation is the only way to wipe out the principles of evil that dominate in Utah. Congress should frame amendments to the Constitution to meet the emergency—frame them in such a manner as to meet fully the exigencies of the situation. The objectionable persons in office should be removed, just as corrupt and inefficient officials are removed from other positions of trust.

The Mormon leaders of the present day have been taught from childhood a doctrine pernicious, lustful and selfish. They were, most of them, brought to this valley when almost infants, and their earliest recollections are of sermons and practices such as to-day they are preaching and advocating.

. . .

There has, however, arisen one who will be to the Mormon people a leader if they will allow themselves to be saved. Senator Frank J. Cannon has been associated with the Mormon Church from childhood; he is thoroughly conversant with Mormon history, understands perfectly every peculiarity of Mormon character. His position in the church was such that had he laid principle aside and worked for his own advancement, regardless of what became of the people, his labors would have been light compared with what they now are; but he is working for principle and is willing to abide the consequences. He is putting all of his energies, all of his time, all of his means, into this campaign.

Salt Lake City, Utah. AN AMERICAN.

The Tars and The Christian Herald

A writer in the Brooklyn *Standard-Union*, describing a visit to the sailors of the British fleet, says:

"Two sailors, one from the *Bedford* and another from the *Drake*, were 'rubbering' around in front of the Court House, when a policeman named Terry came along. He thought he might help the men.

"'Know what?' said Terry. 'Those fellows wanted to know where Talmage's Tabernacle was. Said their old mothers had made them read all his sermons in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD when they were boys, and they never read any other sermons, and they wanted to see the old church.'"

If he had made further inquiries, he would have found many other readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD among the jolly blue-jackets of the visiting fleet.

Pennsylvania Railroad Company will Issue Clerical Orders for 1906.

Pursuant to its usual custom, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will issue clerical orders for the year 1906 to ordained clergymen having regular charge as settled pastors of churches located on or near its lines. Clergymen desiring such orders should make individual application for same on blanks furnished by the Company and which can now be obtained from the Ticket Agents. Applications should be sent to the General Office of the Company as soon as possible, in no case later than December 15, so that orders may be mailed by December 30, to all clergymen entitled to receive them.

BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY GIFTS of Poetical Silk Bookmarks. Can be sent in a letter. Titles: Benediction; Birthday wishes; Children, Come! Christmas; He Bringeth Them; Lonely? No, Not Lonely; Mizpah; My Lord and I; My Times Are In Thy Hands; Recompense Sometime; The Message Of The New Year. **Postpaid 25c. each, $2. per doz. M. E. MUNSON, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York**

"This Grand Safety Burner."

Aluminum Oil-Heaters

The only Oil Heater equipped with safety burner. Wick does not enter oil fount; no perforations to clog up. No trouble to re-wick—a child can operate it. Every one guaranteed. Money returned if not satisfactory.

See construction of Safety Burner.

A—Flame Spreader. **B**—Air Space outside Wick Tube. **C**—Air Space inside Wick Tube. **D** Wick. **E**—Outside Casing to Burner. **F**—Air Space between Fount and Outer Casing. **G**—Fount for Oil. **H**—Feed Pipe. **I**—Shield resting on the top of Fount with Air Space underneath.

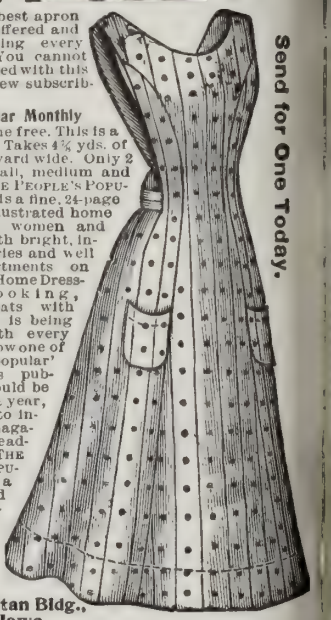
Radiates heat like a base burner from bottom, sides, top—a furnace for heat.

10 Days' Trial Free From Cost

If your dealer does not handle them, mail postal card with your address and we will send catalog, prices and our plan for placing our Heater in your home for 10 days' trial free of cost to you.

METAL STAMPING CO.
Dept. 10,
Jackson, Mich., U. S. A.

APRON PATTERN FREE!



This is the best apron pattern ever offered and it is something every lady needs. You cannot fail to be pleased with this one and all new subscribers to the **People's Popular Monthly** will receive one free. This is a prize pattern. Takes 4¾ yds. of material one yard wide. Only 2 buttons. Small, medium and large size. THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR MONTHLY is a fine, 24-page beautifully illustrated home magazine for women and girls, filled with bright, interesting stories and well edited departments on Fancy Work, Home Dressmaking, Cooking, Flowers, Chats with Girls, etc. It is being improved with every issue and is now one of the most "popular" Story papers published. It would be cheap at 50c a year, but in order to introduce our magazine to new readers we send THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR MONTHLY a full year and the apron pattern for only 25c. Address,

Send for One Today.

PEOPLE'S POPULAR MONTHLY, 146 Manhattan Bldg., Des Moines, Iowa.

9.95 Buys This Large Handsome Nickel Trimmed Steel Range

without warming closet or reservoir. With high warming closet, porcelain lined reservoir, just as shown in cut, $13.95; large, roomy oven, six cooking holes, body made of cold rolled steel. Duplex grate; burns wood or coal. Handsome nickel trimmings, highly polished.

OUR TERMS are the most liberal ever made. You can pay after you receive the range. You can take it into your home, use it 30 days. If you don't find it exactly as represented, the biggest bargain you ever saw, equal to stoves retailed for double our price, return it to us. We will pay freight both ways.

CUT THIS AD OUT, send it to us and we will mail you our large stove catalogue. 45 styles to select from. Don't buy until you get it.

MARVIN SMITH CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

SEA SHELLS 25 small shells all different, postpaid, 15c. Illustrated book describing hundreds of rare and beautiful shells **Free**
IOWA BIRD CO., DES MOINES, IOWA

CHILDREN BUILT

The Certain Way to Grow Healthy, turdy Children is by Intelligent Feeding.

A Iowa mother tells of the naturally correct instinct of her 5-year-old boy. She says he thinks there is nothing equal to Grape-Nuts for breakfast.

"When he was a little baby he was puny and ale, and to find the right food to properly nourish him was a difficult problem. When he got to be about 12 months old we commenced using Grape-Nuts food in our family and I began feeding him a little moistened with milk. We all liked Grape-Nuts, but he liked it especially well.

I agreed with him. He began to grow plump and rosy, and for years he has scarcely eaten a breakfast without a dish of Grape-Nuts, and he usually eats nothing else. He wants it and will take no substitute. He has never been sick and to-day is a remarkably robust child with a fine muscular development, and a quick, active brain—by far the healthiest and strongest, even if he is the youngest, of my five children.

All this I attribute to his regular use of Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co. Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

ARE THE EVENINGS LONG?

Our famous **CARD GAME** amused thousands of people last winter—WHY NOT YOU THIS SEASON? It is built on common sense, highly entertaining, and without question the most satisfactory game on the market. It is easy to learn, hard to forget and any number can play. ASK FOR

WORTHWHILE

TRADE MARK

THE FAMOUS BLOCKING CARD GAME!

"Not like any other." The whole family will enjoy it. It is the handsomest game you have ever seen. Will be played for years. 100 counters and 60 toasts with each game. Intensely interesting. Price, 50c., gold edge, 75c., at dealers, or post-paid from factory, GEO. B. DOAN & CO., 300 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO. Also makers of the Chicago Fun-box

$5 Water Motor $3.50

Our $5.00 Morton Faucet Water Motor sold for a limited time for $3.50. Guaranteed. Attaches to any faucet. For polishing and sharpening. For running all kinds of light machines. Largest and most powerful faucet motor. Outfit includes emery wheel, buffing wheel, pulley and polishing material. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Booklet free. Motor delivered anywhere in time for Christmas. Order now, before price advances.

MORTON MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. F, 130 Fulton St., New York.

MAKE POULTRY PROFITS.

There is big money in poultry if you start right. Our new 128 page book **"Poultry For Profit"** tells how we built from a small start, the largest pure bred poultry business in the world. You can succeed if you follow our plain directions for mating, breeding, feeding and care of fowls. Cuts and descriptions of all breeds, plans for poultry houses, lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators, brooders and all supplies. We'll start you right. Book free for 10 cents postage.

THE J. W. MILLER CO., Box 179 FREEPORT, ILL.

"MONEY in POULTRY"

Our new 84-pp book tells how to make it, also how to feed, breed, grow and market poultry for best results; plans of houses and useful information. Illustrates and describes the largest pure-bred poultry farm in the world. Tells about over 30 leading varieties; quotes low prices of fowls, eggs, incubators & brooders. Send 4 cents stamps to F. FOY, Box 72 Des Moines, Ia.

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

for getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary specific for wind, throat and stomach troubles. Strong Recommends. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or Express prepaid

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO

SUTHERLAND SISTERS

Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

WANTED: Good agents, both sexes, to represent us throughout the country to sell an article that appeals to every housewife. Quick money maker. ECO COOKER CO., 1227 S. Jefferson Street, TOLEDO, O.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington & Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.

M. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

Malachi's Message

By MRS. M. BAXTER

MALACHI (messenger of Jehovah) seems to have succeeded Ezra as the teaching priest or prophet, in the latter days of Nehemiah, and his prophecy probably commenced about B. C. 420, when Nehemiah was absent from Jerusalem twelve years, at the court of Artaxerxes. Comparing Mal. 2: 8 with Neh. 13: 15-29, and Mal. 2: 10-16 with Neh. 13: 23-27, it looks as though the reforms which Nehemiah and Ezra had brought about were not of long duration, and that during the absence of the former in Persia, when probably Ezra died, the people, having no one to lean on, had relapsed into the same abuses as before the revival of which we read in our last lesson. It is so impossible for man, in his own strength, to continue steadfast; it takes a mightier power than dwells in fallen man: only God dwelling in him can keep man true.

Malachi was one of those who took the cause of God deeply to heart. To him God's communication was not simply "the Word of the Lord," as with Hosea, etc., or a vision, as with Obadiah. It was "the burden of the Word of the Lord to Israel, by Malachi": God's burden laid on his prophet's heart. There was a wondrous fellowship with God which existed in some of these prophets of the Old Testament. While Ezra and Nehemiah had faithfully labored to bring about among the people a return to the study of the Scripture, obedience to the law, and integrity and purity of life, God charged Malachi to go deeper, and to unveil the heart-sin of priests and people, and to expose the unreality of the worship which they still observed as a tiresome duty. But while he thus must go to the root of things, and call sins by their names, Malachi was also the messenger of Jehovah in grace, foretelling the coming both of the Lord Jesus and of his forerunner.

His first message is: "I have loved you, saith the Lord." This being so, every indictment of the people must bring them in guilty of sin against love. Yet ye say. Again and again this expression or its equivalent, comes up in this short book. And it does not include only spoken words, but also what a man says in his heart (Psalm 10: 6; 14: 1). God sees down in the heart of man to-day the same question which the hearts of these Jews were saying: "Wherein hast thou loved us?"

God heard another utterance, it proceeded from the priests. God was a Father to Israel (Exodus 4: 22), and a Master who claimed his people's service. The priests had neither taught the people their filial duty due to such a Father, nor yet the service which was due to such a Lord, and God reproached them as "priests that despise my name." "And ye say, Wherein have we despised thy name? Ye offer polluted bread upon mine altar, and ye say, Wherein have we polluted thee? In that ye say, The table of the Lord is contemptible." Down deeply in their hearts, the priests were restive. There was nothing to bring glory to them in the offerings which they offered to the Lord; they were meaningless, except there were through the offerings the real contact with him of which they were the types.

Not having the real thing, and serving God with their lips, while their hearts were far from him; they had become negligent, and offered to the Lord the lame and the sick (vers. 8, 13, 14); anything good enough for him. Is not this the spirit of much of the worship of this day? We must have attractive preachers to interest and amuse us; we must have good music and a good choir to make the service attractive to us. We must have a handsome building and comfortable pews; we take a pride in our church. Yes, all for us, and nothing for God.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

New Electric-lighted Daily Trains BETWEEN CHICAGO AND ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

The most comfortable, convenient, unique and beautiful trains between Chicago and the Twin Cities.

THE NORTHWESTERN LIMITED

The usual straight compartment sleeping car has been dispensed with on these new trains, and each car is provided with ten sections and three private compartments; or ten sections, a drawing room with annex and two compartments (to be used either singly or en suite). The new cars are the maximum length, seventy-two feet. The berths are several inches longer than the usual standard, the toilet rooms are larger than usual, fitted with porcelain wash stands and other innovations.

The electric-lighting arrangements include individual reading lamps of the most modern design, magnificent art lamps in the buffet-smoking and library car, and brilliantly lighted reclining chair cars and day coaches.

Table d'hote dinner on dining car. The best of chefs, experienced waiters, and a menu of the highest character.

The Most Direct Route. *The Best of Everything.*

All agents sell tickets via The North-Western Line.

W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO.

Santa Fe

All the Way

Whether you "go Limited" or "go Tourist," be sure you go "Santa Fe" to

Sunny California

The only transcontinental line under one management all the way

Meal service by Fred. Harvey
Visit Grand Canyon of Arizona

Chicago and Kansas City to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco. For descriptive booklets, address G. C. Dillard, Gen. Eastern Pass. Agt., A. T. & S. F. Ry., 377 Broadway, New York.

Leave Chicago 9:00 a.m., 9:00 p.m. and 10:00 p.m. daily
Connecting trains from New York

SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH

Polishes quickest, with most brilliant black lustre.
Makes old stoves look like new. Nothing so easy. Large package.
Made by PROPRIETORS OF RISING SUN STOVE POLISH.

MUSIC LESSONS FREE at your home. For a limited time we will give free scholarships for advanced pupils in the following instruments: Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin or Mandolin. We will only ask the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. We have taught by mail for years. Established seven years. Hundreds write: "Wish I had heard of your school before." Write to-day for free booklet, testimonials and free tuition offer. Address: U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7-J, 19 Union Sq., N. Y.

"A good tale will bear telling twice." Use Sapolio! Use SAPOLIO

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

THE BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT FOR ALL THE FAMILY

A Typical Youth's Companion Family—They All Read It.

Entertainment and Information for All

AMONG THE 225 CONTRIBUTORS WHO WILL WRITE FOR THE COMPANION IN 1906 ARE

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.	HELEN KELLER.
LUTHER BURBANK.	REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK.
HERBERT PUTNAM.	GEN. CHARLES KING.
MADAME CURIE.	CAPTAIN MAHAN.
MARGARET DELAND.	JUSTIN McCARTHY.
COMMANDER PEARY.	BISHOP LAWRENCE.
MRS. FRANK STOCKTON.	RIDER HAGGARD.
SENATOR LODGE.	JUSTICE BREWER.
ADMIRAL MELVILLE.	DR. CYRUS EDSON.
MRS. BURTON HARRISON.	GRACE RICHMOND.
PROFESSOR LANCIANI.	PROFESSOR GALLOWAY.

TO THE SUBSCRIBER FOR 1906 THE 52 ISSUES OF THE YOUTH'S COMPANION WILL BRING

7 *SERIAL STORIES*
which if published in book form would make seven volumes worth $1.25 each.

50 *LEADING ARTICLES*
contributed by men and women renowned for their achievements in the great vocations.

250 *COMPLETE STORIES*
by the most entertaining of living story-writers—stories for men, women, girls and boys.

2000 *ANECDOTES*
Humorous and Character Sketches, Poems, and Selections of the Best Miscellany.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT COUPON.

Every New Subscriber who cuts out and sends at once this slip (or the name of this publication), with name and address and $1.75 for The Youth's Companion for the 52 weeks of 1906, will receive

Gift 1 ALL THE ISSUES OF THE COMPANION FOR THE REMAINING WEEKS OF 1905, INCLUDING THE BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY NUMBERS; ALSO . . . . .

Gift 2 THE YOUTH'S COMPANION "MINUTE-MEN" CALENDAR FOR 1906, PRINTED IN TWELVE COLORS AND GOLD, FOR COMPANION SUBSCRIBERS ONLY.

As much reading matter in the year as would fill twenty octavo volumes. T114

$12,000 will be divided equally among Companion subscribers who secure five other new subscriptions. Send for information.

ILLUSTRATED PROSPECTUS AND SAMPLE COPIES OF THE PAPER SENT FREE.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Columbus Avenue, BOSTON, MASS.

Published 52 Times a Year — NEW YORK — CHRISTMAS NUMBER — DEC. 13, 1905 — Offices: Bible House, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — VOL. 28—NO. 50. PRICE 5 CENTS

AFTER A FAMOUS EUROPEAN PAINTING

THE "HOLLY QUEEN"

An Edison Phonograph

Brings Christmas Cheer All the Year

No other gift yields such lasting pleasure as an Edison Phonograph. Everybody likes it from baby to grandmother. No skill is required to reproduce perfectly brilliant band music; the finest vocal solos, duets, and quartettes; the funniest character songs and vaudeville skits. It replaces the opera and theatre for grown folks, and is unequaled for entertaining children. Edison Gold Moulded Records include thousands of popular, classic, sacred, operatic or comic selections, and 24 are added every month. Thus the Phonograph provides more fun and music than any other automatic entertainer, yet is within reach of all. Hear it at the nearest dealer's before deciding on any Christmas present. *"It speaks for itself."*

Latest Edison Gold Moulded Records—Now on Sale at All Dealers

9122 Hungarian Fantasia . . Edison Concert Band
9123 Mother o' Mine—Song . . . Theo. Van Yorx
9124 On the Rhine With a Stein . . Collins & Harlan
9125 Friendly Rivals—Cornets . . Clarke and Hazel
9126 Honeymoon Hall—Song . . . Harry MacDonough
9127 In Timbuctoo—A Monkey Lady . Billy Murray
9128 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me . Anthony & Harrison
9129 Bold Front Maroon . . . Edison Military Band
9130 Wait 'Till the Sun Shines, Nellie . . . Harlan
9131 And the World Goes On—Song . . Bob Roberts
9132 Betty—Duet . . . MacDonough and Bieling
9133 Roses and Thorns . . . . Edison Orchestra
9134 We'll be Together When the Clouds Roll By—Descriptive Song . . Irving Gillette
9135 I'm the Only Star that Twinkles on Broadway—Coon Song . . . . Ada Jones
9136 Pretty Mary—Duet . . . Harlan and Stanley
9137 Dancing in the Starlight . . . Edison Band
9138 Sweetest Flower that Blows . . Macie Narelle
9139 Have You Seen Ma Honey Brown?" . Collins
9140 Irish Girl I Love—Tenor . . Edward Barrow
9141 Sweet Little Daisies—Bells Solo . . Benzler
9142 Enthroned—Concert Song . . Edward M. Favor
9143 Courtship of Barney and Liza—Comic Sketch . . . Ada Jones and Len Spencer
9144 When the Evening Breeze is Sighing Home, Sweet Home . . . . Male Quartette
9145 Everybody Works but Father—Medley . . . . . Edison Military Band

An Edison Phonograph Makes the Best Christmas or Birthday Present for Anyone

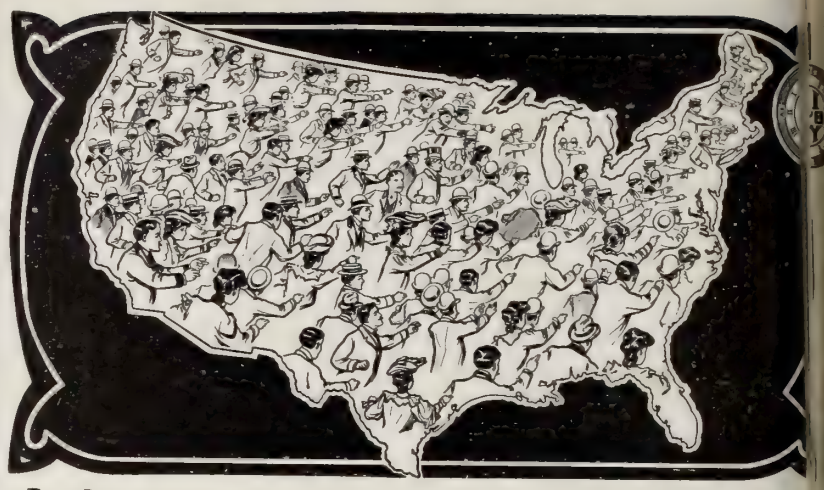
Every genuine Edison Phonograph bears the inventor's trade mark signature. Do not be misled or prejudiced by the distressing noises of inferior imitations. Go to the nearest Edison dealer and hear the genuine Phonograph, and you will instantly appreciate its marked superiority. The Edison signature is also on every Edison Gold Moulded Record. Edison Phonographs cost from $10 up; Records, 35c. each.

Send for new booklet, "Home Entertainments With the Edison Phonograph," obtainable only from Orange, N. J., office. Our Latest Record Catalogue will be sent to any Phonograph owner who gives the number of his Phonograph. Write now to

National Phonograph Company, 8 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.

New York Chicago San Francisco London

I. C. S. Language Courses Taught with Edison Phonographs.



From Every State and Territory Men and Women

REACH OUT

For Membership in the Life-Insurance Club of New York

WHEN the American public really demand anything, and keep on demanding until they get it, it certainly must be something worth having.

That something, in the present instance, is old-line life insurance with low premiums which may be deposited in small monthly sums.

If you only knew exactly what membership in the Life-Insurance Club of New York means to you;

If you only knew our system, which renders a life-insurance agent unnecessary, thereby saving the policyholder a large amount which other insurance companies have to pay out in commissions and for the maintenance of branch offices, etc.;

If you only knew the special privileges enjoyed by the members of the Club—privileges which are denied insurers by all other companies;

If you only knew the advantages of setting aside a small portion of your savings in the Club way, which is better than a savings bank and better than most forms of investment;

If you only knew how far ahead of the insurance policies the Club policies really are you would write at once for particulars.

They will be sent you by mail only, the Club has no agents.

In order that we may quote you the mium rate for your age, and give you de particulars of membership, please do n to answer in your first letter the two foll questions:

1st. What is your occupation?

2d. What is the exact date of your bi

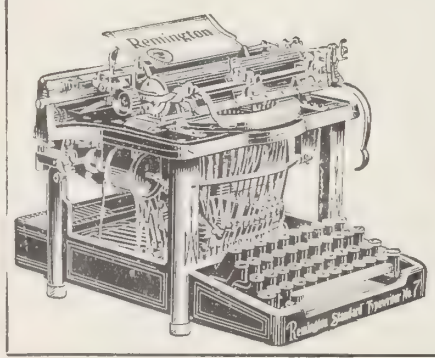
This is an insurance opportunity whic ought not to miss. The men, women young people who are reaching out for me ship in the Life-Insurance Club of New are delighted with what they are obtain

When you write kindly mention The C tian Herald, and we shall be pleased to you a free subscription to the "Licny Di bright little magazine for men and women appreciate economy in life-insurance. Ad Life-Insurance Club of New York (Se H-1), Richard Wightman, President Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Remington Typewriter

WHEN the REMINGTON TYPEWRITER offers something new to the public, the public knows, without being told, that it's something good.

NEW MODELS NOW READY



We will be glad to have you call at any of our offices and see the new models or send for illustrated booklet describing the new features.

Remington Typewriter Co.
325-327 Broadway, New York

Branches Everywhere

A California Christmas

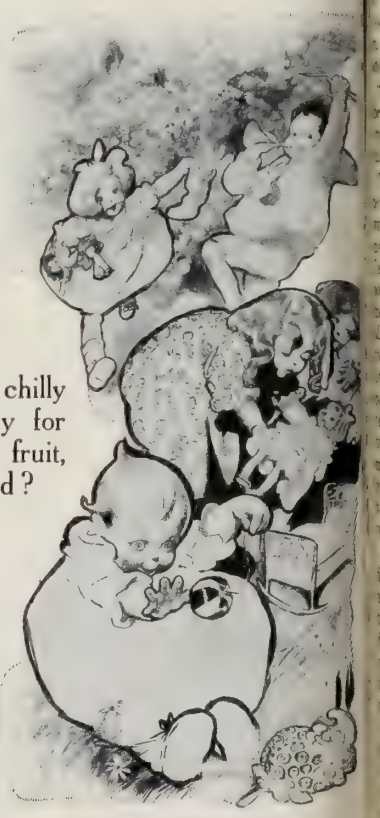
¶ There is no better gift in all the wide range of Yule-tide joys than a California Christmas day—a day out-of-doors without wraps or furs, without frost or snow.

¶ Wouldn't you exchange the chilly rawness of an eastern winter day for the blue sky and sunshine, the fruit, flowers and birds of that bright land?

¶ It is easily, quickly and comfortably done by the Rock Island's

Golden State Limited

¶ A three-day train—evening departure—from Chicago and St. Louis to Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, San Francisco.



Christmas Morning on the Lawn.

Rock Island — Southern Pacific Company — El Paso Route

¶ Runs over most southerly route—quickest to reach the realm of summer.

¶ A second well-equipped daily train runs over same route—morning departure—from both Chicago and St. Louis.

¶ Our new "California Trains" book and "The Golden State" for 6c in stamps, by addressing

JOHN SEBASTIAN,
Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 13, 1905

Young Knights of Christmas

How They Brought Joy and a Good Dinner to the Lonely Catlin Household

BY ELIZABETH L. GEBHARD

"MOTHER! Alice! Mike's out with Christmas dinners again this year, and he's got two fellers along helping him. I saw them down on de corner by Avenue ". The fellers are none of ours. P'haps er Royal Majesty as gives the dinners, ent along her kids, too, dis year."

At this point Tommy Catlin stopped o take breath. He had run two steps t a time up two flights of stairs, and elivered the foregoing remarks, all apparently on one explosive burst of lifeiving breath. A woman and a girl each urned toward him with eager attention t first, and questioning later.

"Where did they go?"

"Who got them?"

"Have they been on this block?" were he questions that rained on the disenser of Christmas news.

"I told yer Mike was drivin' down Avenue C, didn't I? And I saw de towleaded feller shoulder two baskets and o into Miss Varney's house. Mike himelf ducked into de rear behind Cavalry akes, while de black-haired kid drove n. Dey weren't comin' this way," dded the boy gloomily.

"No matter, it is early yet," returned he mother hopefully, doing her best to righten the drooping faces of her two hildren.

The year before, the Christmas dinners donated by one of the large-hearted vomen of New York, had not been a natter of so vital an interest to the Catlin family. This year, if they were ot included in the line of distribution, here would be no Christmas dinner at ll for them. For months the head of he little family had been coughing his ife away. His wife had been urged to ut him in a hospital, but whenever they alked the matter over together, the faher would say, "I can't last much longer, nother, and I wish you would keep me y you." And she, with her love grown o pathos, would answer, "I surely will ry, Jim. You've always felt that way."

But love and sentiment could not fill ive hungry mouths, pay the rent, and ind medicine for the sick husband, and he unequal struggle had been going on for nearly a year now. Mrs. Catlin took in washing, but this occupation had its disadvantages. On washing days her husband was an exile in the little dark bedroom opening off the living room, in an effort to escape the choking steam. When it was bright outside, he stayed out in the sunshine as much as possible, but ironing days were the red letter days in the family life, for then they were all together again, Mother Catlin ironing at one board, twelve-year-old Alice at another, and the father occupying the chairs in turn, until all were filled with freshly-ironed clothing.

At the last there was always the window sills, that were fortunately wide, and one of them gave a good vantage ground for watching a little wire and paper wind-mill, which the sick man had fashioned in his many spare minutes, and fastened to the stovepipe. The strong heat of the ironing-fire kept the little thing spinning, and gave just a touch of lightsomeness to the steady toil.

Alice Catlin counted for more in the little home than could easily be imagined, for the mother had only one arm, and though her ingenuity was wonderful, her many methods of supplying the place of the lost member failed when it came to the ruffles and embroidery in the fine ironing. This was Alice's work. Before school, at noon, and at night, the little girl worked as if she were a little woman, instead of a child robbed of her playtime. Tommy and Fred, the younger children, ran errands and washed dishes, but it was Alice and her mother's one whole arm on which the family life depended. No wonder they could not compass a Christmas dinner.

A missionary nurse had visited them some weeks earlier and left a cough mixture and some milk tickets. The nurse carried away more than she brought, in the shape of inspiration from this one-armed woman, who often breakfasted at four on dry bread in order to accomplish her day's work, and who could say in the face of such trials, "The rent has never failed me yet; but it keeps me a contrivin' and contrivin'; so you see I ain't got time for no discouragements."

With a thought of the endless chain of washdays ahead for Mrs. Catlin, the nurse meant to see that a clothes wringer went to her for Christmas, if she could touch some kind heart with the brave little woman's story.

* * * * * * *

Joe Chandler and Reginald Pitkins, two sixteen-year boys, who had been impressed into the service of distributing Christmas dinners, found they had no sinecure on their hands. In their own homes Christmas was full of bustle and brightness and happy secrets. This work that they had consented to do among the poor was an entirely new experience.

They drove through long streets of tenements, not always forbidding on the outside, but scenes of poverty and barrenness within. Occasionally their errand took them into basement homes, but oftener they dashed with their baskets up flight after flight of stairs. Midway between sidewalk and top floor they often came upon Egyptian darkness where they could but feel their way. Their eyes could no longer pierce the gloom. The baskets of Christmas dinners, that swung easily out of the wagon in the street below, grew weighty ere they reached the fifth or sixth floor.

Long before noon the boys began to feel the keen pangs of hunger, and a growing sympathy for those who must wait on others' charity for a full stomach. While Mike, on familiar ground, went for his noonday meal the boys reconnoitered in search of some appetizing viands. These they found at last in a neat little bakeshop some distance from the scene of their morning labors. Griddle cakes and crullers disappeared with astonishing rapidity, till the young knights felt fortified for more Christmas baskets and tenement stairs.

Through the long afternoon they kept on shouldering baskets filled with chicken and potatoes apples and celery, onions, and tea and sugar. If the weight grew heavy in their hands they left light hearts in the poverty-stricken homes. Tommy Catlin caught up with them at four o'clock, and found the "tow-headed feller" mopping the moist hair on his hot forehead before he made another onslaught on a sixth story. Tommy would have been glad to give a helping hand to earn a dinner, but for once was shy in the presence of "Her Majesty's kids."

"It's no use mother," he said at six, as he slowly mounted the stairs and opened the door into a room of billowy dresses and snowy linen, by this time heaping every available piece of furniture, and swinging with a life-like motion from the corners of the picture-frames, "I saw them clearing off the route, only a basket left, and they goin' in the other direction."

There wasn't much could be said. Mrs. Catlin and Alice were both very tired, the children were hungry, and such as she had, the mother set before her hungry brood, telling them they were better off than many.

* * *

Christmas Eve without stockings in the fireplace, or a Christmas dinner in the pantry is a sad time. Mrs. Catlin and Alice were finishing the last pieces of ironing; Tommy preparing to carry a basket of freshly laundered clothes home, and Jimmy, for the want of something more cheerful to do was pulling the cat's tail, when they all looked up at a sudden exclamation of the father's, who, from his post on the window seat, had recognized in the brightly lighted street below, the Christmas dinner trio and their wagon, right in front of their door.

It took both the young knights to bring up the Christmas gifts for the Catlins.

"It took both the young Knights to bring up the Christmas gifts"

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1080

The Angels' Christmas Service

A SERMON BY

REV. R. M. PATTERSON, D.D., LL.D.

TEXT—HEB. I: 6: "Let all the angels of God worship him"

THE Bible has much to say about the holy angels of God. They were created before man. They were higher than man, though glorified, redeemed men, are higher than they. They are bright, powerful, ever active agents of God. Jesus Christ our Redeemer was not one of these angels; he was indeed their Creator. In the first chapter of the Epistle to the Hebrews, the writer argues for his greatness by showing his infinite superiority to them. He specially declares that they worship him as their God. The Father commanded them to worship him when, as God incarnate, God in human form, as a Child, he appeared on earth.

It was a wonderful worship which the angels paid to Jesus when he was born in Bethlehem. A wonderful sermon was preached by one angel. There was grand, beautiful singing, and a thrilling doxology by a great congregation of angels; a magnificent service of praise. Our worship now should be brought into close contact with that angelic worship of the Son of God, made flesh in Bethlehem nineteen centuries ago.

"Earth's jubilee proclaimed in the song of the angels." A fitting conclusion it was, too, to the series of services which the heavenly beings had rendered in the announcements of the coming of the only begotten Son of God into the world. As Zacharias attended to the duties of his priestly office in the Temple, Gabriel appeared to him, and announced the birth of the forerunner of the Lord. Again, the same angel burst into the presence of the astonished Mary, and revealed to her the mystery of the generation of the Holy One. Joseph was warned by one against taking a false step away from the mother of our Lord. Then, just as Bethlehem's manger was witnessing the wonderful incarnation, and as the star took its place in the heavens above it, to direct the Eastern wise men to the sacred spot, behold the heavens were all aglow with the glory, of the Lord, while an angel appeared to the shepherds with the utterance of the good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people.

But all this was not enough. Our earth was witnessing the grandest event that has ever occurred upon it; and therefore it was meet that in God's own magnificent way the heavens should bear full testimony to it. Men had made no preparation to receive the Prince of Glory, as is done when the birth of a child in a mighty family is expected; the paltry paraphernalia of earth would have seemed all too dim for such a purpose. The inhabitants of heaven form his glorious train: and as the angel tells the shepherds of the wonderful birth, and gives them the sign by which they shall recognize the divinely begotten child, suddenly there is with him "a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying 'Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.'" (R.V.)

This was the Doxology with which "the first preaching of the Gospel on earth" after the advent of the divine Redeemer was closed. As the shepherds kept watch in the field by night, the glory of the Lord had shone round about them. The manifested presence of God, which makes heaven a place of unutterable brightness, was there.

It was the opening of heaven itself, nay, the coming down of heaven to usher in the bright Gospel day, and to show that though its Lord had left it for a season of humiliation, it was to be a glorious scene to him, to earth and to heaven itself. And lo! from that brightly shining glory had come forth an angel. One of the heavenly beings who shouted for joy when the world was made and man placed upon it; one of the heavenly beings who through all the history of our fallen race had shown their kindly interest in their humble fellow creatures, and

The angels tell the shepherds of the wonderful birth

who had been ascending and descending on the ladder of mercy in the prosecution of the offices of kindness to them; one of the pure beings of whom it is written that they are ministering spirits sent forth to minister to the heirs of salvation; one of them came forth from that glorious appearance and preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ:

"Be not afraid: for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger." (R. V.)

The sermon was sweet, and cheering, and exhilarating: the Doxology was all in tune with it, and was fitted to fill the souls of the shepherd congregation with rapture. What a magnificent choir sang it! A multitude of the heavenly host! They had accompanied the divine Redeemer when he came from heaven to th manger—when he stooped from his throne of glory fo the purpose of tabernacling in human form. They ha worshiped him even in his humiliated state in th stable. There they had acknowledged and recognize their God and paid him the honor which was due. An as they return with Gabriel to their heavenly position they pause with him for a little while over the fields o Bethlehem, to invest his message with increased dignit and majesty by their multitudinous presence and b their glorious outburst. Earth was silent that night but heaven was active, joyous, jubilant, brilliant wit the introduction of the great Gospel day.

. . .

Poets have fancied the music of the spheres. Her it is. This Doxology reverberated through the univers from orb to orb, from system to system, and still i thrills creation's infinite heart.

There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer
And a babe's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king!

There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Aye, the star rains its fire, and the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is king.

We rejoice in the light
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Aye, we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in his cradle our Saviour and King.

The Doxology of an army: but a Doxology of peace! "It was over no battle field, the most sacred to truth and liberty, these angels hovered; no blazing homesteads, nor burning cities, shed their lurid gleam on the skies they made radiant with light; nor was it when their sweet voices mingled with the clash of arms and the shouts of charging squadrons that they sang of glory, goodwill, and peace." It was on peaceful hills and over such peaceful men as shepherds that the heavenly host sang this Doxology.

. . .

As in the past, the angels exhibited their interest in the redemption of our race, and thus glorified God because of it, in the future they and the redeemed appear united in a grander song in heaven; for among the enrapturing visions which the beloved disciple has recorded in the Apocalypse is one in the fifth chapter, which first represents the redeemed of the human race as singing this new song to the glorified Redeemer: "Thou wast slain and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred and tongue and people and nation, and hast made us unto our God kings and priests, and we shall reign on the earth." And then the angels unite with them, saying with a loud voice: "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom and strength and honor, and glory, and blessing."

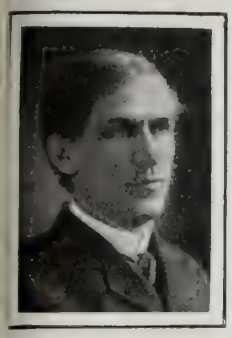
It was a wonderful worship which the angels paid to Jesus

A GREAT REVIVAL IN NEW JERSEY

A Simultaneous Movement of the Evangelistic Armies Upon Eighteen Cities and Towns, and the Results

By REV. E. W. LOUCKS

THERE is a rising tide of evangelism in this country. Those who are in a position to speak with authority, declare that there is a more intelligent interest awakened at this time in the better sort of evangelistic work than at any time during the past ten years. This interest is not confined to any particular locality, nor to any individual denomination; but in all parts of the United States, from ocean to ocean, wherever the Gospel is being preached in these days in a special evangelistic way, the results seem to be highly gratifying.



Rev. Henry Ostrom, D.D.

Four years ago, the Presbyterian denomination took a decided stand in favor of evangelism, appointed a special committee, with Mr. John H. Converse of Philadelphia as chairman, and the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D., and others as active members of the committee. Dr. Chapman has been in this work from its inception, but now evangelistic committees have been appointed by the Methodists, the Congregationalists, the United Presbyterians, the United Brethren, the Christian, and several other denominations. This special interest in the country does not seem to be particularly denominational; as a rule, interdenominational meetings are more generally held. One of the best features of the present-day evangelism is this, that both pastors and churches seem to be imbued with the fact that people ought to be led to Jesus Christ, and the question of church membership be left entirely to themselves.

Rev. J. H. Elliott, D.D.

The Simultaneous plan of moving a city is comparatively new. The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D., formerly pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church of New York City, by virtue of his connection with the Presbyterian Evangelistic Committee, has been the leader in this work. The plan is to move a city not from a centre, but from various districts. In the city of St. Paul seven districts were in operation, in Minneapolis sixteen. The Simultaneous plan, it is believed, enables the evangelist, in co-operation with the pastors, to move a greater number of people in a less time. In Minneapolis, as many as twenty-five or thirty thousand people would attend the services in a single day. On Sunday, the number of attendants was even greater. In this way, the smaller churches are more effectively reached, and all classes and conditions of people are brought within the sweep of the work.

Rev. W. E. Biederwolf

There is at present in progress in the State of New Jersey a great "Simultaneous Movement," which is not only designed to move a single city, but to stir an entire State. In Paterson, eight evangelists, with their singers, are laboring; in Jersey City the same number; in Newark there are seven districts, with an evangelist and his singer in each. In addition, the following cities and towns are included: Bloomfield, Englewood, Orange, Elizabeth. New Brunswick, Manasquan, Rahway, Bound Brook, Summit, Perth Amboy, Trenton, Montclair, Vineland, Newton, and Metuchen.

Rev. Henry W. Stough

Dr. Chapman is in charge of this State Campaign, and is assisted by Rev. Henry Ostrom, D.D., Rev. W. C. Evans, D.D., Rev. R. A. Walton, D.D., Rev. John H, Elliott, D.D., Rev. J. R. Pratt, Rev. H. W. Stough, Rev. John Robertson, D.D., Rev. Clarence B. Strouse, D.D., Rev. H. D. Sheldon, Rev. Daniel S. Joy, Rev. F. E. Taylor, Rev. C. C. Smith, Rev. Arthur J. Smith, D.D., Rev. W. E. Biederwolf and others.

Special meetings are held for men only, and for women only, and for children and young people. One of the most unique features is the service conducted in the saloons by Mr. and Mrs. William Asher. They visit the saloons, preach the Gospel, sing some of the more attractive Gospel hymns, give an invitation to those who are there to come to Christ, and then announce the meetings in the vicinity of the place where the saloon meeting is held. Their work is highly spoken of by the pastors who have studied it. Dr. Chapman also has planned in each city a midnight meeting, especially designed to reach the people who attend the more notorious variety theatres. A delegation from each church is asked to attend, and before the play is over, an announcement is made by some one representing the ministers, of the meeting at once to be held, and, as a rule, at least half the audience will remain. These services have been most fruitful.

The Paterson, N. J. *Call*, reporting such a service recently held in that city, told of "five thousand people who sang hymns, standing in the rain, while services were being held in a local theatre. Young and old, rich and poor surged through the streets." The report continued:

A Gospel Meeting in a New Jersey Dance Hall

"Like a mighty army, led by some unseen leader, whose presence was nevertheless felt, thousands of people, filled with religious enthusiasm, joined in the procession which preceded the midnight meeting at the theatre. Not hundreds, but thousands made up the great black moving mass of life which stretched through Market and Main Streets, and wended its way towards the West Street amusement house. Supreme adoration pictured on score after score of faces, with voices raised in hallelujah songs, which resounded for blocks and blocks, the great throng of converted hosts made the most remarkable sight ever seen on the streets of Paterson.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman

"Unable to gain entrance to the meeting at the Market Street Methodist Episcopal Church, hundreds of men and women stood out in the uncomfortable damp under a drizzling rain, and sang until their voices were hoarse. As the minutes fleeted, the crowd outside the church was increased. Touched with the religious spirit, the newcomers took up the strains of the 'Glory Song,' and sang ceaselessly. At this time there were easily three thousand people gathered in West Street, clamoring for admission to the theatre. Then came the awful crush. Women and men fought for the entrance frantically, but not roughly. The theatre was just letting the people out from the regular performance, and the crushing ceased — but the singing continued. A stalwart man, inspiration glowing on his every feature, and religious fervor depicted in every movement, mounted the steps of the theatre entrance, and with the waving of his arms, led the singing host. Never before did the theatre hold such an audience as attended the midnight service. Never before was there such a volume of voice lifted up in the praise of the Lord within the playhouse walls. It was a most extraordinary occasion throughout." Dr. Chapman pleaded with the sinners in the building, with all the power and eloquence within him, to forsake their paths of sin. He said, "Maybe some of you have a mother whom you have not written in years." He told the story of one man who had broken his mother's heart by breaking many laws of God and man. He pleaded with them for their mother's sake, if no other, to flee from the wrath to come. Then he said, "Bow your heads in prayer." Not a face remained upturned toward him; every head was bowed. "Thank you for that," said the speaker, adding, "Now how many are there who will say, when you pray, 'Pray for me?' Those of you who will say just that, put up your hand." He spoke softly. "You needn't be afraid. God will help you"—still softer, and he leaned over the footlights. Then Mr. Butler began to sing, "I'm Coming Home," with his fine expression. Men in many parts of the hall were unable to withhold their tears and burst into audible sobs. Hands rose in all parts of the hall. They came up so fast that it was impossible to count them. Some one said that there were more than two hundred who lifted their hands. These persons were not the rougher element in the room, either. Many were well dressed, and when Dr. Chapman asked those who did really desire to lead better lives to take him by the hand, after he stepped from the stage, more than fifty rose in all parts of the hall, stepped toward the centre aisle and grasped the evangelist by the hand.

John P. Hillis, Singer

Rev. Daniel S. Joy

Rev. R. A. Walton, D.D.

Much is made of the singing of the Gospel in the evangelistic meetings. Each evangelist is accompanied by his own singer, and these men are men of remarkable ability. Mr. Fred Butler, the soloist with Dr. Chapman, was formerly a singer in opera, and is one of the most effective Gospel soloists in the country. He has consecrated his magnificent voice to the service of God. Mr. John P. Hillis, who is singing with Dr. Ostrom, has been longest in the field, and is not only a great soloist, but is a capable director of a large choir. The other evangelistic singers are all very successful, and their work is highly spoken of.

This New Jersey State Campaign is being carefully studied by ministers and Christian workers, and it is believed that similar meetings might profitably be held in other parts of the country. Dr. Chapman and his associates labor in Syracuse N. Y., after leaving New Jersey; then a State Campaign in Idaho will be undertaken, and following the Idaho meetings, a campaign will be opened in Texas.

THE LANDLORD OF THE INN

A Christmas Reverie

By REV. DAVID JAMES BURRELL, D.D., LL.D.

"There was no room for them at the inn." LUKE 2: 7

Joseph and Mary at the House of Chimham

THE traveler had grown weary of the monotonous path, ascending the hills that skirt the vale of Hebron, when his muleteer turned, and, pointing to a huddled throng of white buildings in the distance, said simply "Bethlehem!"

It was the twenty-fourth day of December; but the star that, in the fitness of things, should have been hovering over the village, was not there. The hot sun, instead, was blazing down upon it. A mosque and minaret in the foreground bore silent witness to an alien occupation. Beyond was a convent, surmounted by a cross.

Thither the traveler turned his steps. As he approached, he heard the pealing of an organ and voices chanting, "Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us!"

At the doorway of the convent a tonsured monk, an Italian, in the brown habit of the Capuchins, with cowl and sandals and a hempen rope about his loins, bade him welcome. "But before you enter," he said, pointing to a grotto in the opposite rock, "observe where the Virgin Mother hid herself from the wrath of Herod before the flight into Egypt."

He led the way through the broad hall, the chapel and the reliquarium, where, among other things, was shown a little hand, brown and shrunken, which, he confidently assured his companion, "belonged to one of the infants slain in Herod's massacre." A stairway here descended into a large chamber, where Jerome is said to have written the Vulgate version of the Scriptures. A little further on, to the left, was the entrance to the Grotto of the Nativity; a semicircular recess, illuminated by a score of pendent chandeliers, and paved with mosaic, in the centre of which was a golden star with the legend: *Hic natus est Christus de Virgine* (Here Christ was born of the Virgin).

The traveler stood at the threshold of this grotto deeply moved by its sacred memories. He saw the altar at its further end, dimly lighted by five latticed lamps; over the altar a picture of the Nativity; on one side a hollow slab of marble, the reputed "manger" of the Christ-child; on the other, a stone *prie-dieu*, where the three kings of the Orient are said to have knelt while offering their gifts. As his eyes wandered from one object to another they rested at length on the low archway above him, where two Hebrew words had been graven so deeply in the stone that the centuries had not obliterated them:

"בית כמהם" (*Beth-Chimham*).

He looked inquiringly at his companion, who laid his finger on his lips and beckoned toward the chapel. As they sat together there, the monk explained: "The ancient name of this place was that which you saw engraven on the arch, 'The House of Chimham.' It is first mentioned in connection with the history of David as recorded in the sacred scroll."

He withdrew for a moment and returned with a roll of manuscript, to which he referred now and then as he proceeded with the story (II. Sam. 19: 31-40). "When David was returning from exile after the defeat of his enemies in the Wood of Ephraim, he was met by the aged Barzillai, who, having entertained him hospitably, conducted him over the Fords of Jordan. For this service the king kissed him and desired to appoint him to a place in his retinue. But Barzillai said, 'How long have I to live, that I should go up with the king unto Jerusalem? I am this day fourscore years old, and thy servant would be but a burden. But behold my son Chimham; do to him what shall seem good unto thee.'

"Now of all the ancestral possessions of David there was none more precious than this parcel of ground. It had been a portion of the field of Boaz, in which Ruth, the Moabitess, had gleaned after the reapers. The home of David's boyhood was here, the pastures where he had watched his flocks, the grotto itself, the well (II Samuel 23: 15), and the old roof-tree. And this was the gift bestowed on Chimham in return for his father's loyalty.

"On the spot where the convent now stands he built his home; and the hospitality of the House of Chimham became a proverb in the land. Here he, and his children after him, as time passed, gave greeting to weary pilgrims. And when, after some hundreds of years, the Babylonians invaded the land and razed the Holy City, this was the refuge of the last despairing band of fugitives who halted here, under the leadership of the prophet Jeremiah, for a council of war (Jeremiah 41: 17). And from this caravansary, bearing the burden of Ariel and leaving the inheritance of the covenant behind them, they passed on into their perpetual exile."

At this point in the monk's narrative the clear stroke of a bell from the tower of the convent called him. He rose with a hasty explanation, and left the traveler sitting on the oaken bench alone. The bell ceased tolling, the swinging lamps by the stairway of the grotto shone dimly, the vesper song in the chapel came faintly from the distance. The tranquilizing influences of the place and hour were over him.

On a sudden, he imagined that an aged Jew was standing beside him, who said, "I was once the landlord of this inn."

"It must have been long ago," traveler replied, "for the monks h dwelt in this monastery since the Emp Helena founded it."

"Yes, I was here," he said, "at the t of the taxing under Cyrenius. That the year the Messiah was born."

"Tell me, then," asked the trave "how it was that you did not entert Joseph and Mary? Surely you kn the necessity was urgent. Could you have made some provision for the man his weary companion?"

"Alas, I did not know! The hope of Isr was indeed about to be realized, but h should I understand it? Our rulers themsel were blind, and I, a mere inn-keeper, h was I to know?"

There was a tone of deep sadness and measurable regret in his voice as he proceed "I remember it all very clearly. It was the close of a short winter's day that the grims arrived. The inn was crowded. T was the time of the census, you know; a the families of the lineage of David were required to enroll here. They had been co ing in for days, and every *lewan* was f And what was there to specially comm these pilgrims to me? It is true they were royal descent, but of fallen fortunes, t The man was a mere peasant, a carpenter he told me, from the despised town of Na reth. Which of the distinguished guests in caravansary—priests, rabbis, wealthy trad —could I exclude to make room for him? H I realized what subsequently proved to the fact, I might have acted differently, b how was I to know?"

"Was it with your consent," asked the trav er, "that they found shelter in the cave near by

"It was. There was nothing else to be do for them. It was better than to rest unc the open sky. There were cattle there a beasts of burden. The place afforded shel from the wind, and there was barley-straw rest on."

"And Jesus was born that night?"

"That night—that cold midwinter nigh The first intimation we had of the Child's bir was in the early twilight of the morning wh a company of shepherds came to the inn te ing a wonderful tale: 'We were in the fiel keeping the watch over our flock, when l the angel of the Lord came upon us, and t glory of the Lord shone round about us, a we were sore afraid. And the angel sai Fear not; for behold I bring you good ti ings of great joy which shall be to all peopl For unto you is born this day in the city David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And th shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the bal wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.' A suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of t heavenly host praising God and saying, 'Glory to G in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towa men.' And it came to pass that as the angels were go away into heaven, we said one to another, 'Let us g even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is co to pass', which the Lord hath shown unto us."

"Did you believe the story of the shepherds?" aske the traveler. "Was it not a mere figment of sleep an starlight and superstitious fancy?"

"At first I doubted; but when I brought them to th cave, the Child was there, 'wrapped in swaddling cloth and lying in a manger.' The shepherds said, 'This surely the Christ—the long-looked-for Christ!' and the knelt and worshiped him. But how was I to know? sought the rabbi of the village and asked him. H showed me the record where it was written that th Messiah was to be born of a Virgin at Bethlehem and a about this time. That was all I could find out."

"How long did the family remain at Bethlehem?"

"For many days. I would have removed them t better quarters, but they thought it wise to continue a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1068

THE HEBREWS' "PILGRIM DAY"

They Celebrate the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of their Landing in America

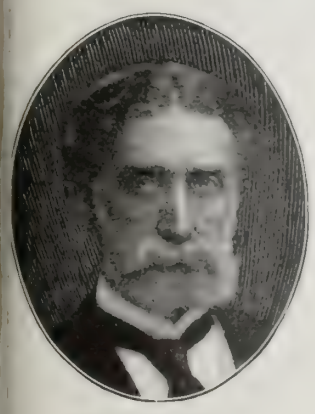
Temple Shearith Israel, New York

ONE of the notable events of the present season has been the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Jewish settlement in America. Hebrew societies and synagogues and a large number of organizations throughout the country, have worked energetically and enthusiastically to make the celebration a memorable one.

A century before the coming of the Pilgrims and the Puritans, there was a settlement of Hebrews in the southern part of this continent. The first Jew to land on North American soil, whose name has been preserved, was Jacob Barsimon. He came to New Amsterdam from Holland, on the ship *Pear Tree*, on July 4, 1654. He was followed during that same year by a band of twenty-three refugees, probably from Brazil.

Following the discovery of America, numbers of Hebrews were found among the colonists in South America. This came about through the action of Portugal in actually deporting shiploads of persons condemned by the Inquisition. After a time they became too numerous in Brazil, nearly all the sugar plantations being in the hands of Hebrews, and another edict forbade their further settlement in any Spanish or Portuguese colonies. For a time after the Dutch conquest this edict was annulled. The liberties of Hebrews being thus once more assured, their numbers greatly increased. They now engaged largely in commerce, and enjoyed the same rights as other Dutch subjects.

A fact worthy of note is that at the time of the Jews' admission into America, they were also re-admitted into England. When Brazil again fell into the hands of Portugal it was a dark day for the Israelites, and they lost no time in scattering in all directions. Those who first came to New Amsterdam met with anything but a friendly reception, little sympathy being extended to these hounded and persecuted people. But for the intervention of the Dutch West India Company, they would probably have been obliged to resume their wanderings.



Isaac N. Seligman

Though Governor Stuyvesant stormed and threatened to have the Hebrews sent away, they managed to stay in spite of him. Petty restrictions prevented them from engaging in the retail trade and public service; they were even forbidden to build a synagogue, or to purchase land for a burying-ground. The names of some of these patient and long-suffering Jewish pioneers have been preserved until the present day. The first Jew to hold real estate in New York State was Asser Levy, who bought and held a lot on what is now the site of the city of Albany. On July 14, 1656, the Rev. Abraham de Lucena obtained permission to purchase ground for a cemetery. This burial ground is still in possession of the Spanish and Portuguese congregation, Shearith Israel, of New York City. This was the first Hebrew congregation in the United States, and its people carry in an unbroken line the blood of the Hebrews who fled from Brazil to escape persecution, and who stayed on in Manhattan despite the bigotry and persecution of old Peter Stuyvesant and his colleagues. The congregation of Shearith Israel has kept its orthodox strictness, even as it was observed when it first gathered, two hundred and fifty years ago, in a private house on Mill Street, a thoroughfare no longer in existence. A regular synagogue was not built until 1729. The site was near the old Mill Street house, but the building was burned in 1818 and then rebuilt. In time the congregation moved to Crosby Street; thence to Nineteenth Street near Fifth Avenue, and finally to the stately edifice in Seventieth Street, facing Central Park. The Rev. H. Pereira Mendes, the rabbi of this congregation, is a direct descendant of one of its earlier pastors, the Rev. Benjamin P. Mendes, minister from 1753 to 1759.

Among well-known Hebrews who have been noted for their philanthropic and other good works, stand the names of Judah Touro, who, more than fifty years ago, bequeathed to charitable institutions in various cities $450,000; Oscar Straus, Cyrus L. Sulzberger and Isaac Seligman, and others of the present day. Jews have been prominent as bankers in the United States from Hayne Solomon, of Revolutionary era, down to Jacob H. Schiff of our own day. Among prominent Jewish ministers is Rev. Dr. S. Shulman, who is rabbi of Temple Beth-el, at Fifth Avenue and Seventy-sixth Street. This is a magnificent structure, and is one of the largest synagogues in America.

It is in the United States that the Jew has been the most active, and it is here that he has scored his greatest conquests. America has indeed been the Promised Land to the persecuted, who have found liberty and justice here.

New York city has nearly half of the entire Jewish population of the United States. There are more Hebrews in this country than in the German Empire, France and Holland put together. Many times more Jews are in this one American town to-day than were in Jerusalem when it was captured and destroyed by Titus, or during the height of its power and population as the capital of the Jewish kingdom.

Of $5,000,000,000 worth of property in New York $1,000,000,000 is owned by Hebrews.

On Thanksgiving Night, Hebrews throughout the Union celebrated the part their people have taken in American history. From all over the country they came to participate in this 250th anniversary of the Jewish Pilgrim Day. Exercises were held in Carnegie Hall, New York, ex-President Cleveland, Gov. Higgins, and Mayor McClellan being among the speakers. The keynote to all the speeches and prayers was the blessings which the Jew has found in America. It was truly a day of thanksgiving. Every seat in the great hall was filled, and many hundreds stood during the exercises.

In his speech, Mr. Cleveland referred to the important part which the Jews took in the discovery of America, Columbus, in his voyage in search of a new world, being aided in a most substantial way by Jewish support and comradeship. The speaker also referred to the part taken by the Jews in the Revolution, and the aid they had offered in every national emergency. "It is not among them," he said, "that dangerous discontent and violent demonstrations against peace and order are hatched."

Temple Beth-el, New York

A letter from President Roosevelt was read, in which he said:

> The lamentable and terrible suffering to which so many of the Jewish people in other lands have been subjected, makes me feel it my duty, as the head of the American people, not only to express my deep sympathy for them as I now do, but, at the same time, to point out what fine qualities of citizenship have been displayed by the men of Jewish faith and race, who, having come to this country, enjoy the benefits of free institutions and equal treatment before the law.
>
> I feel very strongly that if any people are oppressed anywhere, the wrong inevitably reacts in the end on those who oppress them, for it is an immutable law in the spiritual world that no one can wrong others, and yet in the end himself escape unhurt.

Dr. H. P. Mendes

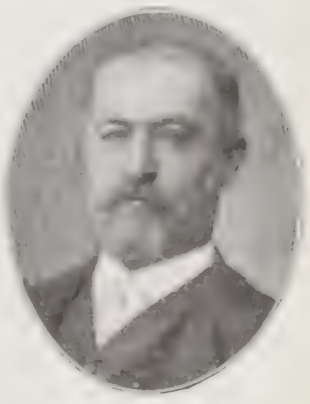
Oscar S. Strauss

Cyrus L. Sulzberger

Judah Touro

An interesting feature connected with this celebration, was a fair held by the Shearith Israel Sisterhood. Among many articles of interest on exhibition, was a priceless collection of objects of Jewish ceremonial. Many of these are family heirlooms belonging to Hadji Ephraim Benguiat, a descendant of an illustrious Spanish Jewish family, which dates its origin as far back as the eleventh century. Among these relics, was a scroll of the Pentateuch, in Hebrew, made in Smyrna in the eighteenth century. The silver bells on the rollers, bear the inscription: "Joseph, son of Ephraim Benguiat." There was a copy of the Old Testament, printed in 1573 A.D., a beautifully chased brass dish, made in the fifteenth century, used at Passover meal; richly embroidered satin cushions, used to lean upon at Passover meal, these were made in Bulgaria in the sixteenth century. Also a dish to hold the symbolical articles in the service, made by Jews in the thirteenth century, and glazed in Italy in the sixteenth century.

Beautifully embroidered linens, satins and velvet covers, hangings and cushions, all bearing unmistakable evidences of almost priceless value, were artistically arranged about the room, making a striking background for various illustrations of Bible scenes, done in tapestry silk, embroidery, and also painted in oil. The proceeds of this fair are to be applied to the relief of the unfortunate and persecuted Russian Jewish refugees now in New York, and to other charitable objects. In a sermon, delivered by the Rev. Dr. Mendes, during the anniversary celebration, he said:



Jacob H. Schiff

> We are sent to this land, to all lands, to be witnesses for God. Tell me not it was chance that brought us here. It was the hand of God. We are here to preserve the great truth. God has given us rest. Our fathers passed through the sea, and we come to live in pleasant places.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Christmas Festivities

OUR annual celebration of the Saviour's birth, associated as it is in the home and in society with festivity and the giving and receiving of loving remembrances, should never lose its real meaning to any intelligent mind. Christmas day is rightly a day of rejoicing, of family reunion, of sociality and benevolence, but it has a significance above all of these. The cheerful greetings and the generous impulses of the season are appropriate and in harmony with the event we celebrate; but we need always to keep in mind what the connection between them and that event actually is, in order that Christmas shall have its true import in a Christian land. We do not want Christmas to become merely a holiday on the calendar, but a joyous commemoration of the supreme event in the world's history.

Considerations of this fact do not rob the day of any of its delights. He, whose coming to this world we celebrate, did not appear among men as a gloomy ascetic. He mingled freely in society and joined in the social festivities of his time. He was among the guests at a wedding, he accepted the invitation of the aristocrat and of the plebeian to their feasts, and was on familiar terms with the household of Bethany. As the angels declared on that wondrous night, peace and good-will were to be the keynote of his coming. The thought of him, therefore, casts no cloud on our family gatherings, puts no depressing solemnity on the fun and merriment of the season. It was a fuller, more abundant life that Christ brought to this world, and we have a right to rejoice in his coming and to make the season of his birth a time of glad festivity.

Our celebration, then, rightly understood, is that of the coming into this world of a Being, containing in himself the power of uplifting the human race. To poor, struggling humanity, conscious of its weakness, the hand of the Deity was stretched out that Christmas night, and it has been a new world ever since. Slowly and painfully, with many a fall, it has toiled upward, grasping blindly and feebly that helping hand. Jesus said: "I, if I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me"; and he has fulfilled the pledge. From him has come the inspiration that has moved men to toil for the betterment of the race. Liberty, enlightenment, benevolence, have developed under his benign influence, and even the races that have rejected him, have been benefited by his coming. Like the inn at Bethlehem, the souls of men have too often been so full of other guests, that there has been no room for him; but to those who have admitted him, he has brought a joy unknown before and a peace that passes understanding. Their number is growing; in every land millions of those in whose heart Jesus has been born again increases, and will increase, until at last the whole world shall join in a glad Christmas celebration, in which he is acclaimed Redeemer and King. Then he will look on the travail of his soul and be satisfied.

The Women's Club Movement

THE recent utterances of ex-President Cleveland on the question of women's clubs have attracted widespread attention, being discussed from Maine to California in press and pulpit. Mr. Cleveland, as is well known, is not an advocate of woman suffrage, nor of women's clubs as they now exist. He says that the ballot is one of the chief aims of these organizations, and that their tendencies are radical; that they cause women to neglect their more important duties for outside affairs.

In regard to the political aspect of women's organizations, it is true that there are a number of bodies whose only cause for being is the desire for political equality with men. These, however, are only a few out of many hundreds formed for literary and philanthropic purposes, and it is by these last that they should be judged. As stated by some of the writers in the Symposium on another page of this issue, political discussion is strictly prohibited by the constitutions of most clubs. We do not believe that these organizations are intensely radical, but that they act as a conservative force in the community. If it is radical to protect children in factories, give better facilities to our schools, dig boards of education out of their moss-grown ruts, and beautify the ugly corners of our towns, it is a good thing, and we wish there were more of it. It is progress under the wrong name.

One of our contributors touched upon the work being done by the patriotic organizations, in preserving the records of brave men gone before; marking historical spots, and, above all else, teaching the children in our schools love of flag and country. The men have been too busy in other directions to attend to these matters, commonly referred to as matters of sentiment. May God protect the country that has none, for its citizens never will.

The social side of women's clubs, is, we believe, at times made too prominent, yet this has its educational aspect. Many a scheme resulting in better civic conditions has had its beginning over the tea-cups. It is also true that some women become so passionately fond of the club idea, that they have developed into chronic "joiners." The men do this, but we expect better things from the women. We believe that club members should see to it that their club life is always second to their more important duties as wives and mothers, and by so doing disarm their opponents, who are as sincere as they, and who fear that present tendencies to over-organization will take away much of the charm of American home-life that has made this country what it is to-day.

The Jewish "Pilgrim's Day"

AN event of world-wide interest was the recent celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the landing of the Hebrews in America—the Promised Land of the Western Hemisphere. It was truly a fitting occasion for a thanksgiving of the "chosen people." Never, since the culminating disaster which resulted in their wholesale expatriation, have they found such a haven of rest, with such liberal recognition of equal rights before the law, as in this land of ours. Their unexampled growth in numbers, wealth and influence; their uninterrupted peace and prosperity under our flag and Constitution, and their generous acknowledgment of the blessings they have enjoyed, all furnish proof to the civilized world that here, as nowhere else, has the son of Abraham—the "Pilgrim of the Ages"—found an abiding-place and the treatment due to a man and a brother.

It is a new experience for the Jew to have a national Thanksgiving, in the social and secular sense, and for this reason his "Pilgrim's Day," will probably become a fixed and popular annual festival. Israel's first national Thanksgiving was the Passover, and it is still distinguished as the oldest and most important of the three great annual festivals—the others being Pentecost and the Feast of Tabernacles. But there were other periods in Jewish history which stand out pre-eminently as occasions for Thanksgiving, wholly apart from the fixed sacred festivals. The first of these was celebrated at Sinai after the deliverance, and when "the glory of God" appeared upon the mountain. There was another at the consecration of the first Tabernacle in the Wilderness, when God made a covenant with his people. Long afterward, at the erection of the twelve stones at Gilgal—the memorial of the miraculous Jordanic passage—there was still another national Thanksgiving; and again, at the dedication of Solomon's Temple. When good King Hezekiah swept away the idols, cleansed God's house, and restored the true religion, there was another season of great national thanksgiving. These stand out as immemorial landmarks in Israel's history, and are recalled with mingled joy and sadness, in view of the long train of disasters that befell the nation afterward.

The hand of affliction still lies heavily upon the Jew, for in many parts of the Eastern world to-day he is still the burden-bearer of taskmasters as brutal as those of Egypt, the target of opprobrium, and the victim of racial hatred and oppression. Here, in a free land, and as a man among men, he may do much to ease the yoke of his compatriots elsewhere, who are suffering from the ancient antipathy to their nation and religion. And the realization of this beneficent, far-reaching power and influence, is not the least of the blessings that have given zest to the celebration of the new festival, the Jewish "Pilgrim's Day."

An Invitation Worth Heeding

WHAT will be your Christmas gift to the Bowery Mission, which, during the Holiday week, will endeavor to bring a ray of sunshine into the desolate lives of the thirty thousand homeless men and boys of the Bowery, that are diligently walking the streets of New York daily in an honest search for employment?

These men are not resident New Yorkers, for they crowd into the city from every section of the country, under the impression that in the populous and prosperous metropolis, opportunities for work are far more abundant than applicants. They are now learning the lesson, that while there are many promising openings, there are ten times as many seekers. Thoroughly discouraged and disheartened, they would gladly return to parents, wife and home had they the means so to do.

. . .

With a little patience and endurance they will ultimately win out. New York assimilates these new comers gradually, and affords them the opportunities they came to seek, but in the meantime they must be housed, fed, and cared for; and, during Christmas week, while their thoughts are with "Home, Sweet Home" and all the loved ones that are tenderly thinking of their absent ones in the far city, something must be done to brighten and cheer their lives, or else they will yield to utter despondency, and, perhaps—God help them—to temptation, for it is only a step from poverty to crime.

. . .

The Bowery Mission, the great Gospel Lighthouse on this populous thoroughfare, has, for twenty-seven years, opened wide its hospitable doors on these occasions, and has cordially invited one and all to join in the festive celebration of Christmas and New Year, and the week intervening, within its warm, well-lighted and comfortable quarters.

Twelve hundred men and boys will have a Christmas dinner, with an abundance of good cheer, and a heartier welcome by far than is accorded many a guest at the festive board of boon companions. Seven thousand hot and appetizing breakfasts will be served during the week, and on New Year's Eve more than a thousand will share its hospitality, while listening to the sweet songs of Zion and sympathetic words of sound, helpful and uplifting counsel from the Superintendent, Mr. Hallimond.

. . .

On Christmas Day, Mrs. Bird's Christmas tree and Juvenile entertainment will delight the hearts of a thousand and more children of the tenements, and send them home happy that Christ was born, and that the anniversary of his birth affords them the brightest and happiest experience of all the year. How many mittens, warm stockings, skirts and other articles of dress and comfort will be distributed to make the winter's cold more tolerable, and how many dolls will be given to little mothers just aching to put these dear symbols of babyhood into warmer and more comfortable beds than they themselves had ever the good fortune to enjoy! May God bless dear Mother Bird in her efforts to bring happiness into the lives of these the poorest of God's poor.

. . .

This is the work we invite you to share with us. You will brighten your own Christmas by contributing your mite. Don't look upon this request as a begging petition, but rather thank us for the opportunity we afford you to have part and parcel in this glorious, God-owned and blessed charity. Give, and give freely—always remembering the blessed words of Holy Scripture: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me;" and "Whoso hath this world's good and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?" Again, I say, give, and give freely; for "it is more blessed to give than to receive." Every contribution to this most worthy cause will be acknowledged in the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and sooner or later, you will hear it mentioned by lips Divine in heaven above, where all is love, and where sorrow and suffering are unknown. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Louis Klopsch

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Europe Against Turkey

UNDER ordinary circumstances, the appearance at his gates of five warships, representing England, France, Russia, Austria and Italy, would have been a menace to which the Sultan of Turkey would have yielded. Apparently he thought that at this time he was safe in refusing the concessions they were sent to demand. He so far recognized his danger as to send his chief minister to the embassies of the Powers, with an offer of compromise. He was curtly informed that the proposal came too late, and that no answer but one of unequivocal submission would be entertained. His reply was a manifesto, covertly hinting at the probability of a massacre of Christians. He said that the pressure put upon him might excite popular discontent, the consequences arising from which might be such as he could not be responsible for. The Powers disregarded the threat, knowing well that there would be no massacre unless the Sultan himself connived at it. They proceeded to seize the island of Mitylene, which was accomplished peaceably. If the Sultan continues obstinate, it is expected that they will seize Smyrna, a much more important port, from the customs of which he derives a large revenue. Meanwhile, the Macedonian Committee is becoming impatient and is losing faith in the power of Europe to compel the Sultan's submission. The Committee has issued a proclamation declaring that unless the concessions are made and Macedonian finances are placed under the management of Christians, as the Powers require, it will create a situation which will involve a conflict between Turkey and Bulgaria. There is no doubt of the Committee's power to do this, and if it should, the whole Eastern question would be revived in its most acute form. It is, however, still hoped that the misery of such a war will be averted, by the submission of the Sultan. His misgovernment of Macedonia, the oppressions of his corrupt tax-collectors, and the outrageous maladministration of the courts of justice have driven his people to exasperation, and now that they have the support of Europe they are ready for desperate measures.

Surely oppression maketh a wise man mad (Eccles. 7: 7).

The Bosphorus, Scene of the Naval Demonstration Against Turkey

Anarchy in Russia

Reports from all sections of Russia show general unrest and distrust of the government. The mutiny at Sebastopol has shaken public confidence in the loyalty of the navy and the army. Ten of the ships in the Black Sea squadron were the scene of a mutiny, in which the crews seized their officers, ran up the red flag, and elected a lieutenant to the supreme command. Orders were given by the loyal commander to fire on the insurgent vessels. The batteries on the south side of Sebastopol obeyed, but the northern batteries were silent and finally fired on the southern batteries. The sailors on shore began a battle with the loyal regiments, and the mutinous vessels bombarded the city. The carnage is said to have been appalling. Over five thousand were slain on both sides, among them being some of the peaceable inhabitants, who were killed when their houses were battered down by the artillery fire. Finally the mutinous commander was mortally wounded and his chief vessel set on fire. The mutineers then ceased firing and surrendered. By that time half the city had been destroyed and two warships sunk. The loyalty of the regiments which won the victory at Sebastopol is not shared by the regiments at other points. It has been found necessary to arrest and imprison a number of soldiers belonging to the Czar's own life-guards, who were believed to be thoroughly loyal. They had been selected to defend him and his family, on the assurance of Gen. Trepoff that they would be torn in pieces rather than allow harm to reach theirsovereign. The fact that they are suspected of disloyalty has caused a panic, as no one now knows what may occur. The foreign legations have advised all foreigners to leave Russia at once, showing that there is grave apprehension of a general rising. The result has been a run on the banks, which has been increased by Russians themselves, who are transferring their balances to foreign banks, in apprehension of an attack on Russian institutions. Over ten million dollars were withdrawn last week. Never in the history of the country has there been known a condition of disorder and discontent so general or so ominous. The whole of the empire is affected and the oppression of many generations has come to a head. Whether it is possible for even Count Witte to restore order and to satisfy the people seems now doubtful.

By reason of the multitude of oppressions they make the oppressed to cry; they cry out by reason of the arm of the mighty (Job 35: 9).

An Unexpected Ride

Persons on the platform of the railroad at Amsterdam, N. Y., a few days ago, were horrified to see a small boy clinging to the outside of one of the cars of the Empire State Express, as it whizzed by the station. He was holding on to the bars of one of the windows, his feet hanging down near the swiftly revolving wheels. A telegram was immediately sent to the train-dispatcher at Albany, notifying him of the lad's perilous position. He wired to Akin, near which place he calculated the train must then be, to signal the Express to slow down, so that the boy might be caught, if he were still holding on. His orders were obeyed and ready hands snatched the boy from the car as the train passed. It was only just in time. His arms had become stiff and his grasp was beginning to relax. He said he came from Amsterdam, N. Y. He was on the track half a mile from the station when the train stopped, on account of some obstruction, and he, supposing it would stop at the station, caught hold of the bars to ride thither. But to his consternation it did not stop at Amsterdam, but went on toward Utica. He would in all probability have fallen before the train reached that city if he had not been rescued. The experience is one he is not likely to forget. It will be well for him if he learns from it never to embark on any moral course in life the end of which may involve danger to his soul.

There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death (Prov. 14: 12).

A Struggle on a Mast

A fierce struggle for life occurred on board a vessel which arrived at Jersey City, N. J., from Porto Rico, recently. The vessel was struck by a heavy storm off Cape Hatteras, and there was serious danger of her being capsized. The wind howled, the sea was roaring and tossing, and the thunder and lightning were appalling. The captain told off some of the crew to go aloft and furl the sails. Each sail, except the topsail, was furled, and the sailors were back on deck, but the topsail still held, imperilling the safety of the vessel. The captain was wondering at the delay, when a cry for help was heard, and he sent up two sailors to investigate. They found the two men who had been assigned to the duty of furling the sail, locked in a life and death struggle on the spar. They were speedily separated, and the sail furled. When the combatants were brought down to the deck, one of them told a thrilling story. He said that the other, a surly Mexican, who had been engaged at Porto Rico to fill a vacancy in the crew, had drawn a knife and attacked him while they were aloft, and he would have been killed if the others had not come to his rescue. It was a strange time and place for a man to choose for such an attack on his comrade. His act might have caused destruction to all on board. He thought more of gratifying his anger than of their safety. Every one would condemn such criminal thoughtlessness, yet how often do we see professing Christians, who ought to know better, spending their time and energy in denouncing one another, while sinners are perishing for lack of Christian effort.

Proud, knowing nothing, but doting about questions and strifes of words, whereof cometh envy, strife, railings, evil surmisings, perverse disputings of men of corrupt minds: from such withdraw thyself (1 Timothy 6: 4, 5).

Wedded with Japanese Rites

The question of the validity of a Japanese marriage rite, was argued before Magistrate Pool, in New York, a few days ago. An Irish woman, of neat, personal appearance, was the plaintiff. She complained that her husband, a Japanese tea merchant, doing business in New York, had deserted her and had married another woman. The defendant's lawyer pleaded that his client had never been married to her by any ceremony that was binding in this country. The woman said that he had told her he had no respect for the American custom, and that he recognized no ceremony but that of Japan as binding. He persuaded her to be married in that way. He made a cup of tea, and, taking a sip of it, said, "Will you be my wife?" He passed it to her and as she took a sip, she answered, "I will." Then she put her hands over the cup, and he put his hands over hers, saying: "The honeysuckle twines about the chrysanthemum, and the fragrance is so sweet they nevermore shall be parted." He assured her that this constituted a legal marriage in his country. They had lived together for seven years, but now he had left her and denied the validity of the ceremony. The magistrate adjourned the case to look up the law, but there is little probability of such a ceremony being recognized by our law as a valid marriage. How easily women are deceived in such matters! Yet how few accept the offer God makes to them!

I will betroth thee unto me forever; yea I will betroth thee unto me in righteousness (Hosea 3: 19).

A Copper Woman

An extraordinary curiosity has been acquired by the American Museum of Natural History. It is that of the body of a woman which is completely covered with copper. It was discovered in an old working of a copper mine in Valparaiso. The head, hands and limbs retain their contour, and are apparently those of a young, well-developed woman in good health. It is conjectured that she must have been caught in a gallery of the mine by some sudden cave-in which effectually imprisoned her. The mining implements by which she was surrounded when found were of the most antiquated description. It is believed from this and other evidence that the cave-in by which she lost her life must have occurred before the time of Pizarro, so that she was immured in that gloomy Chilian dungeon for nearly five hundred years. During that period the natural forces have slowly laid upon her a layer of copper, presenting the spectacle of a mummy perfect in form and feature. It is strange to think that this hard, metallic image was once flesh and blood, perhaps beautiful and beloved. But better that she should be changed in this way than by the vices by which God's ancient people were transformed.

They are all grievous revolters, walking with slanders: they are brass and iron; they are all corrupters (Jer. 6: 28).

ARE WOMEN'S CLUBS HELPFUL?

A Question of Great National Importance Answered by Leading American Women

Mrs. Evelyn Clark Morgan

Mrs. Dimies T. S. Denison

Mrs. Frederic Schoff

Miss Alice Stone Blackwell

Copyright by Rockwood

Mrs. Russell Sage

SO much discussion has been caused by a recent article of Hon. Grover Cleveland, dealing with women's clubs, that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD addressed a number of prominent women, asking them for their views on the subject. Mr. Cleveland said that "Women's clubs, whatever their declared object may be, are apt to pave the way to the reception of woman suffrage radicalism." The replies dealt with various phases of the club movement, but all, in general, agreed that it has been of great help to American women, brightening their lives, giving an intellectual stimulus, to be gained in no other way; and as they improved mentally, they became better wives and mothers, directing the studies and pastimes of their children.

The women's club has become one of the great factors in the social life of this country, and the combined strength of the organizations has accomplished much more through their appeals to the manliness of the other sex, than might have been accomplished by the same number of women armed with the ballot. Not one of the writers has taken the position assumed recently by several critics of the opposite sex.

The question submitted by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was as follows:

Is Club life a help or a hindrance to women? Does it, while it widens their sphere, also ennoble their work and help them as wives and mothers?

. . .

The World Needed Women's Clubs

By ANNA L. CLARK.

Humanity called, and this mighty power for good stepped out into the arena against the powers of evil and indifference. By its careful and conservative work it has set the world wondering why it should have been unrecognized so long.

It seems strange to us club women, that our critics pass over and ignore the work we have accomplished, to make a personal attack upon the individual club woman. The same unreasonableness would be manifested, if in the Christian world all the good of Christian activity would be overlooked, and the Christian worker criticized for not keeping the law.

Can any phase of life be a hindrance to a woman which causes her to use her leisure time, her talents, her means, her opportunities in an organized effort to make the waste places blossom as a rose, not only in her own life, but in the lives of others; to strengthen her interest in current affairs and literature that she can become an intelligent helpmeet to her husband and children; to learn to act with an open mind upon the needs of the home; to succor the sorrowing; to watch over the dependent.

All these things, and more, women's clubs do, with no thought of selfish interest in political affiliation or political power, until some great evil in the body politic rears its head, through the greed or negligence of the man voter, to menace the life of the child or of the unprotected. Then this great mother-heart, which has been gaining momentum through all these silent years, steps forth, takes up the burden, and moves on towards the light. Not with strings of influence pulling at her chariot wheels; but with the glad acclaims of those whom she has rescued and made happy, she moves on her triumphal way, not paved with "woman suffrage radicalism," but made smooth by the suffrages of all those who can appreciate the great good that has come by the idealized altruism of women's clubs; while the club woman herself has gained in womanliness and strength of purpose "to do the right as God gives her power to see the right, with malice towards none, charity for all."

Boonville, Mo.

. . .

Club Movement Does Not Mean Woman Suffrage

By MRS. DIMIES T. S. DENISON

In my opinion, the club as it exists in this country has been of incalculable benefit to women, in developing the spirit of fraternity common to men, and a loyalty to each other, hitherto almost unknown. Personal observation of the homes of club women in almost every State of the Union shows that this broadening of the bounds which custom had set as a limit to woman's kingdom, has in no wise detracted from her devotion to her home and its duties.

If by "the true influence of women" is meant the refining, the gentle, the moral, surely the clubs that by united action support schools, found libraries, protect the interests of children, and everywhere conduct active philanthropies, are extending, yet keeping within their natural field.

There has, as yet, been no indication that the club movement would coalesce with that for universal suffrage. The suffrage movement is the older, and the younger has furnished an outlet for the restlessness of the age. The average club woman is not in favor of woman suffrage. The small mind easily condemns. To the great mind, it should be easy to be just.

Spring Lake, N. Y.

. . .

Club Life a Help to Women

By EVELYN CLARK MORGAN

In my opinion, club life is a help to women, unless it is carried to the point of dissipation, as is sometimes the case. But the women who throw themselves into club life to that extent would undoubtedly use their vitality injudiciously in dancing, cards, or social functions that exhaust without being of any benefit, whereas club life ennobles and stimulates the intellectual life. I am speaking of literary clubs, and others formed for intellectual improvement or philanthropic objects, rather than those for amusement alone, although the latter have their uses also. Usually a woman comes from her club mentally refreshed and equipped with new ideas to work into her homelife. She has heard the experience of other women, and frequently profits by it to the advantage of her household. For the overtired housewives and mothers the club is a recreation, taking them out of the ruts in the narrow path that many of them are treading.

I have not found that women's clubs lead to the "reception of woman suffrage radicalism," unless that means development along intellectual, philanthropic and patriotic lines.

New York City.

. . .

Helps Women as Wives and Mothers

By ALICE STONE BLACKWELL

Club life, in moderation, is a great help to women. Like any other good thing, it becomes a hindrance when carried to excess.

It broadens women's minds, and anything which does that must "help them as wives and mothers," since a broadminded and intelligent wife or mother is a more ennobling companion than a narrow-minded and ignorant one. As Theodore Roosevelt says (who recommended woman suffrage in his message to the Legislature when Governor of New York): "To be a true mother, a woman must be more than a cross between head nurse and housekeeper."

Women's clubs undoubtedly "pave the way" to a belief in equal suffrage; but so does civic and philanthropic work done by women outside of clubs; so do schools and colleges, and the enlarged opportunities for women in every direction. Col. T. W. Higginson wrote years ago, that when women were allowed to learn the alphabet, it became only a question of time when they would want the ballot.

Boston, Mass.

. . .

Bring Higher Ideals Into the Home

By MRS. FREDERIC SCHOFF

President National Congress of Mothers

Club life among women is a development of the last thirty years. No one who has come in touch with the great movement can doubt that it has done much to broaden and develop the women who have gone into it.

The average woman of fifty years ago knew her own narrow circle of friends. She associated principally with those who attended the church of her own faith. She had little to broaden her view of life. Narrow outlook, intolerance, and absorption in petty things was the lot of most women.

The clubs brought together women of every creed. They came to see that there was good in all, and a spirit of charity, tolerance and sympathy has been the result. There has been no stronger factor in bringing about the brotherhood of man and the spirit that we are all children of One Father than the club life and work.

History proves that the desire for study and self-culture animated the club movement in its infancy, and it was composed of women who were mature and whose home cares demanded less of them than formerly. With the study of literature and art, music and history, sociology and civics, a wider outlook on life was gained, and a deeper sense of woman's place and duty in the world life dawned upon her. Clubs where self-culture was the *raison d'etre* broadened their scope, and the earnest purpose to aid practically in social and civic life was the second step in the evolution of club life. That the purpose has not failed in accomplishment is recorded in the great good done in thousands of clubs all over the land.

They have done much to develop women, to free them from self-consciousness, to take out of their lives gossip and pettiness, to give them breadth of view, and the ability through united effort to accomplish what no individual could ever do.

The Child Study Clubs, Mother's Clubs, Domestic Science Clubs have brought into the home higher ideals of motherhood and better sanitary conditions. Women of wealth and leisure have studied the conditions of working women, and have made them better.

The Woman's Club movement and the suffrage movement are quite distinct. The suffrage question has not entered seriously into the clubs. Some members favor it. Others do not. It is not an issue in club life. Suffrage is a dangerous tool in the hands of the unprincipled, whatever their sex. It is dangerous in the hands of the ignorant, but are the unprincipled and ignorant confined to women? A higher standard of civic duty, a clearer comprehension of the highest type of citizenship should be valuable to the mothers of men, whose formative years are under their guidance and control, and who are largely responsible for the ideals which later guide their lives.

The Federation of Women's Clubs, the National Congress of Mothers and the many organizations of women, are to-day an inestimable power for good in the nation. A spirit of sympathy and co-operation characterizes all of them.

. . .

Club Life Makes Woman a Better Mother

By MRS. D. S. STEPHENS

Pres. Associated Clubs, Kansas City, Kan.

By club life we understand the association of women for study and self culture. The generally accepted work in culture clubs of the present time undoubtedly does benefit woman. It enlarges the sphere of her life and sympathies. It rescues her from the narrowness and provincialism of the domestic circle. It puts her in intelligent sympathy with the larger world of life and literature. It makes her a citizen of the commonwealth, as well as a member of the home.

This enlargement of her life helps to the better performance of her domestic duties. It makes her a better mother. Understanding the world of activity in which after awhile her children are to enter, she is in a better position to train them for their future duties.

The awakened interest of women in the sanitary conditions of home, towns and cities, the purity and cleanliness of food

roducts, civic pride in environments, all nd to the betterment of home life and he successful rearing of children.

On the whole, the home, as well as ociety in general, will be the better for he enlarged intellectual life that culture ubs secure for women. To attempt to ay the movement that is leading her to rger life and usefulness is as futile as the ttempt to sweep back the ocean's tide ith a broom.

Kansas City, Kan.

. . .

ives Opportunity for Exchange of Views

By Grace Gallatin Thompson Seton

Club life is a help to women. It gives n opportunity for the exchange of ideas, auses them to make intellectual efforts, here women would not otherwise. It ay possibly pave the way to woman suf-age, but what if it does? I consider that on. Grover Cleveland's recent estimate f women's clubs as too sweeping.

New York City.

. . .

Clubs No Longer An Experiment

By Mrs. George C. Ball

All feminine organizations, whether pa-iotic, literary or charitable, have passed r beyond the experimental stage. Their alue has been proved, by the accomplish-ent of practical work, which could not ave been done so satisfactorily through ther agencies.

To the busy, domestic woman, with intellect worth cultivating, literary ubs have been an inspiration, bringing to her daily life those things requisite nd necessary to constitute her a congenial ompanion for an intellectual husband, nd a guide of the rapidly expanding men-al faculties of her children. The many nsistent daily duties of home life fre-uently induce a neglect of the intellectual evelopment of women.

Patriotic women's societies are more re-ponsible for the present-day stimulation f interest in American history, in American omes, than any other possible agency. he organized efforts of individual women familiarize themselves with the patriotic hievements of individual ancestors, have ecome the incentive to a general, almost niversal, investigation of what was accom-lished by the warriors and statesmen who aid the foundation of this magnificent epublic. These societies have emphasized, in a remarkable degree, the celebration of the significant victories of Revolutionary days, and have also awakened in the public mind an increased reverence for the national flag. Along charitable lines, the effect of organized feminine endeavor has been quite as noteworthy. Every city and town boasts

Mrs. Thompson Seton

of societies of women banded together in an unselfish desire to improve and ameliorate the condition of the helpless poor. Societies for municipal improvement have turned many an unattractive, cheerless village, into a picturesque town of lovely homes. A few badly balanced, aspiring women, have brought disrepute upon feminine organizations in almost every community, because of an overweening anxiety to advance themselves socially through club connections. They do the cause great damage by a petty vanity and a desire for notoriety, out of keeping with the aspirations of an intellectual, cultivated club woman.

The Alabama State Federation of Women's Clubs has, among other splendid things to its credit, the enactment of "The Child's Labor Bill," which makes illegal the employment of any child under a certain age in the cotton mills of the State. Without the combined efforts of the club and newspaper women of Alabama, this law would never have been enacted. Former President Cleveland's recent assertion that "Women's clubs, whatever their declared object may be, are apt to pave the way to the reception of woman suffrage radicalism," indicates that his knowledge of women's clubs and their history, is exceedingly limited.

Atlanta, Ga.

. . .

Home is Placed First

By Mrs. Emma Shaw Colcleugh

The attitude taken by Mr. Cleveland in regard to women's clubs seems to emphasize the fact that no one, however brilliant, should attempt to write upon a subject unless fully acquainted with all phases of it. To the first clause of your question, I should say decidedly, that club life, if indulged in moderation, helps to broaden the lives of many women. As there is strength in numbers, club women, by their organized effort, can do much

Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford

altruistic work, and, more than all else, help to create correct public opinion on questions that might possibly not receive the attention of men, unless called to their notice. That the helping hand is rarely lacking when once men become aware that it is needed, I fully believe, and I should regret it exceedingly if the false impression should gain ground, to the effect that clubs, as a rule do not place first, home and its interests. As for paving the way to the radicalism of woman suffrage, it should be remembered, that in many of the club constitutions it is distinctly provided that there shall be no discussion of anything pertaining to politics or religion.

The tendency to club dissipation is belonging to too many organizations, I cannot too earnestly condemn. That, to me, seems the impending peril for many women; but such ones dissipate in church work and in all they undertake.

Providence, R. I.

. . .

Club Life Both a Help and a Hindrance

By Mrs. Russell Sage

Club life is both a help and a hindrance to women. It is not altogether true that it helps them as wives and mothers. I do not consider that Hon. Grover Cleveland's recent statement, that "Women's clubs are apt to pave the way to radicalism," as a just estimate of women's clubs is general.

New York City.

. . .

Clubs Have Given a New Joy to Life

By Harriet Prescott Spofford

Club life, so called, is a help to women from every point of view. In the very act of widening their spheres, it ennobles their work as wives and mothers, as sisters and aunts. I doubt if any woman neglects her family or her household duties for the sake of this life. On the contrary, I have observed that women who enjoy the club, spur themselves to meet every domestic obligation in a way beyond reproach.

The class of subjects commanding attention of the clubs, in lectures, study, and discussion, can only so enlarge the mind and nature of mothers, that future generations shall be constantly stronger and nobler. When we reflect that women who have gone mad through the dreary monotony of their confined lives make a large proportion of the inmates of our asylums for the insane, a radical change in their outlook should be a subject of rejoicing, and not of hostility.

A great movement is born only of strong feeling, and words will not prevail against it. The platitudinous criticism, neither of an idle and frivolous woman nor of a gross and narrow-minded man, can arrest the upward advance of the multitude of good and pure and wise women who have felt the dawn stir in the night, and have found a new meaning and a new joy in life.

THE LANDLORD OF THE INN

ney were. One of the homes in the village was presently pened to them, and it was while they were abiding here that the wise men came to offer their gifts of gold nd myrrh and frankincense. Had I needed further vidence as to the wonderful Child, it was furnished in heir story of the Guiding Star."

"And is it true that Herod murdered the children of he village?"

"Quite true. He had conceived an insane jealousy f the Child, who, as he learned, was of the royal line f David. The homes of Bethlehem were filled with the oice of weeping—'Rachel weeping for her children and efusing to be comforted.' I feared that the Christ-child ad perished in the massacre, but Joseph and Mary had been warned and were gone. I saw them no more. I ever saw the Holy Child again. And in view of what afterwards learned, I shall never cease to regret that n that fateful night, when the two weary pilgrims stood t my door, I found no place for them in the inn, for I now now that their Child was the Christ of God."

A hand on the traveler's shoulder awoke him from is revery. The monk stood beside him, saying, "It is he hour of retiring. Will you share the hospitality of our convent for the night?" And consenting, the guest murmured to himself: "How much kinder men are to heir fellows than to the Son of Man!"

In the watches of that wakeful night he meditated hus: "How stands the case with me? Is it better han with the Landlord of the Inn? Had I been there, would the carpenter and the peasant girl have met a warmer welcome? He says he knew them not; but Christ himself has long been knocking at my heart, and I know him. How should I not know him with the Bible at my hand and church bells echoing in my ears? His name has been familiar since I learned it at my

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1064

mother's knee. The pages of history are full of it. The newspapers thrust it upon me. Oh, I know him—but I do not want him.

"It is Christmas Eve, the waiting night; when they say he stands without and pleads to enter: 'Behold I stand and knock; if any man will open unto me, I will come in and sup with him and he with me.' I wonder, were I to open, what viands he would spread before me? There is a hunger in me that has never been satisfied at the flesh-pots. Would he bring me peace of conscience and peace with God?

"But I do not want him to sup with me. My hospitality is not for guests in homespun. I have seen this Jesus; and he has no form of comeliness. Were he arrayed in purple and fine linen he should find my door on the latch; but there is no beauty in him that I should desire him.

"My heart, morever, is preoccupied. Wealth, pleasure, passion for knowledge and ambition for power are comfortably housed under my roof; and I will not turn them out. There are other guests, too, whose names are not to be blazoned abroad; but they know me, and I know them, and many a merry hour we have passed together. I fear this Jesus and wassail could not abide in the same house. A man must choose; and, to be honest, I choose my nameless guests. Yet, they do weary me at times. I doubt if their fellowship can be a permanent sweetness. Perhaps it would be wise to lend an ear to this importunate caller who still cries: 'Open! and I will come in and sup with thee!'

"I will not, in any case, be ungracious. There is a place nearby—. What! He will not take it? Then must he needs abide without. Yet, it troubles me. I cannot keep him there."

And then he remembered, faintly at first, as something coming from afar, these lines that he had learned in boyhood:

> No room for Him, in whose small hand
> The troubled sea and mighty land
> Lie cradled like a grain of sand!

And the words beat and beat in his brain, like a throbbing pulse: "Immanuel! Immanuel! No room for him—no room for him—." And he found himself, on a sudden, standing by the door of the narrow cell, drawing the bolt, and saying: "Come in, thou blessed One! My heart is an-hungered for thee! Come in, and sup with me!"

Then was the heart of this traveler filled with joy, like a lighted house trimmed with holly and mistletoe. And he slept again and dreamed; and, in his dreams, he heard the voice of minstrels:

> God rest ye, all good people,
> Upon this Christmas morn!
> The God of all good Christians,
> Who'd a manger born
> God rest ye, merry gentlemen,
> Let nothing you dismay!
> For Jesus Christ, your Saviour,
> Was born this Christmas day!

It is the night of Noel: and many a man will drag the Yule-log to his fireside and keep a Christless Christmas. So, long ago, a belated Bethlehemite, going by the stable of the inn, saw a streak of light from a lantern hanging in the doorway fall across his path; and he wondered, and passed on. The path is sin, the light is heaven, the wonder is God's grace, and the story is life.

The night of Noel wears on. There is a voice at the door: the voice of One whose locks are wet with the dews of morning. "Open thy heart, and Christ shall be born within it!"

OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL XMAS LESSON

A Prophet's Picture of Christmas

BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS*

THE Son of God, when he came from heaven to earth, and was born a babe in Bethlehem, was called "Jesus," because an angel had told his mother that should be his name. (Luke 1: 31). But nearly eight hundred years before, God had told the prophet Isaiah that the Son of God would come to live among men, and that his name should be called "Wonderful-Counsellor; God-the Mighty-One; Father-of-Eternity; Prince-of-Peace." These different names were given to him, because of the different ways in which he was to show the love of God for all mankind. God told all these things to the prophet Isaiah so that he might tell them to the Jewish people, among whom he was living. They were wicked and sinful, and God wanted to help them with a great promise. It has been said that "the soul grows rich and strong by feeding in the green pastures of God's promises." And so God gave to the Jews, through the prophet Isaiah, an opportunity for uplift from the darkness of sin into the light of truth.

Illustration and Application

1. The Wonderful Gifts of the Messiah. The three gifts Isaiah names are light and joy and peace. If we had never seen the light what a "good and perfect gift from the Father of lights," it would be seen to be! Such it seems to one born blind who is at last enabled to open his eyes to the light. "Is this heaven?" he exclaims, as he sees for the first time the light of day and his mother's face and the world of beauty about him. How beautiful is every morning after the night! How much more welcome the morning after the six months' night in the icy North! So to a world in the darkness of sin and sorrow and fear and superstition the coming of Christ at Bethlehem was a burst of morning, vocal with the angel song: "Behold I bring you the Gospel, for unto you is born this day a Saviour, who is Messiah-Jehovah."

The rejoicing that took place in the United States when the first trans-continental railroad of America, the Union Pacific, was completed by joining the ends of the two sections, one built from the East, one from the West, is thus described, and applied illustratively to the Christmas story:

"The rejoicing in San Francisco reached the extravagance of a kermess. In the bay the shipping was bright with bunting, and between gayly decorated buildings processions of jubilant citizens marched all day. Grant received the news in the White House; Chicago turned out a parade four miles long; New York was saluting the Pacific coast with salvos of artillery, and Trinity chimes were ringing Old Hundred and Trinity voices were chanting *Te Deum* when the earliest transcontinental line was finished; and in Philadelphia the old bell rang in Independence Hall. All because a close connection by rail had been established between two parts of a continent. But when Christ came he established a close connection between heaven and earth, between time and eternity. The hosts of heaven celebrated his advent, and the Christian world has been celebrating from that day to this."

Longfellow recalls in *Laus Perennis,* how the monks of Antioch, in fulfilment of a vow of gratitude, sang praises unceasingly, some of them chanting at every hour of night or day. So he says the whole world has become such a cloister of ceaseless praise to Christ.

> All nations laud the Crucified
> And they and we still sing with you.

"I wish you a Merry Christmas," we say. That, too, was the significance of Isaiah's promise that Christmas should bring to a sin-darkened, sin-saddened, sin-divided world, light and joy and peace. Let us not forget that "joy is a duty." So taught the ancient rabbis. Eight hundred times the Bible exhorts us to rejoice. Strange that some stern Christians have forgotten this even while they sang,

> Serve him with mirth, his praise forth tell,
> Bow ye before him and rejoice.

The parable of the marriage feast is sometimes discussed with total disregard of its main teaching, that a Christian life is a feast of joy. Some churches have on them no sign but the undertaker's, as if the church was only a preparatory school for death. "I have found a new and precious truth in the Bible," said a solemn deacon: "O, Lord, undertake for me." How beautiful the suggestion — "the Lord our undertaker!" In contrast let us recall the Christian woman who said amid many troubles, "When I became a Christian I moved out of Grumble Alley into Thanksgiving Street." A more gladsome, and so more Scriptural religion is manifested in the songs of the Salvation Army; in the Endeavor conventions, that "scatter sunshine" wherever they go; in the Christian athletics of the Y. M. C. A.; and in the Chautauquas, that blend recreation and religion.

Here are three watchwords much needed in the Christmas time to save the young from following counterfeit joys that are but sugar-coated sorrows: "Self-denial is self-love living for the future." "Nothing is true pleasure that is not pleasant to remember." "A good time is one that don't go off with the having." Since we have memories and consciences it does not pay to take a pleasure that is pleasant only in the act, but will be bitter a thousand times in memory. The test of a good time is how it will taste the next morning or the next year. There are no "innocent amusements" for grown-up people, but true recreation is a duty. And duty itself should be a joy. Only in exceptional hours was Jesus "the Man of Sorrows." Often he said, "my joy." We should be able to say to God, as Jesus did, "I delight to do thy will."

The light and joy and peace Christ gives are not for individuals alone. It is coming to be "Peace Day" in many lands, a time for sermons—why not lessons also — in behalf of international peace. The Christian nations through the Christian centuries have lived in "the dawning light that shineth more and more until the perfect day." When the mummies of Pharaohs were discovered, a few years since, holding in their hands fragments of *The Book of the Dead,* whose words are indeed lifeless and useless, Dr. D. J. Burrell wrote: "Suppose that, from among that imposing company of mummied worthies, a princess had calmly risen with all the ancient dignity of her high station, light in her eyes and unabated strength in her limbs, and had unfolded a scroll, written in our current speech, covering all the progress of the intervening centuries and fully abreast of the spirit of this age." That, he reminds us, is what the Gospel is, a living power, out of which has come the human progress of the nineteen Christian centuries, through which the life of the poor and the weak has been growing ever brighter.

Dr. Thomas Starr King wrote: "Only let the soul believe that God has a plan for humanity, and it can work in peace. It has the great support, then, of a faith that there is a Being who sees dee wider, farther, than the wisest mo eye, and that there is a heart filled an ocean of goodness, that will yet merse humanity."

"There was no room for them in the Inn"

2. The Wonderful Name of Ch Sweetest of the names given to Chris the prophet is, "The Prince of Pea The Norwegians have a beautiful cus for Christmas Eve, setting the shoes the whole family together in front of fireplace, in token of their purpose walk in harmony for the coming year

A poor woman had often sought ear of Philip of Macedon for redress certain wrongs, and always he put off with the excuse that he had no leis to hear her. "No," said the old won at last, "then you are not at leisure to king." Christ is never too busy as K of the World to help the lowliest. T is what he is on the throne for. And every one who bears the name of Chr realize that service is also what he here on earth for. A little boy was m ing mud pies by the roadside. A go lady came along and said, "My little l wouldn't you like to be an angel in hea en?" "No," replied the youngster; would rather be an angel here in t mud." I am glad the song, "I Want Be An Angel" has been outgrown by t world. What we need is not boys w pretend they want to be angels in heav but boys who will be angels of mercy a helpfulness right here on the earth.

A poor woman, crossing one of t public parks, suddenly stopped a picked up something which she conceal in her apron. A policeman saw the a and followed her. She was ragged, a her furtive manner convinced him th she was making off with some article value, such as is frequently dropped b accident in public places. He called t her roughly: "Here, what have you g in your apron?" His threatening offici tone frightened her, and she made n answer. Feeling sure that she had hid den a pocket-book or a jewel, he ordere her to show what she was trying to carr away, or he would arrest her. Then th poor woman timidly unrolled her apron and revealed a handful of broken glass The policeman stared at it a moment and muttered: "What in the world d you want with that rubbish?" "I jus thought I'd take it out of the way of th children's feet," she said meekly.

3. The Wonderful Growth of Christ's Kingdom. What a contrast between Christ as Isaiah anticipated him, or Christ a the shepherds of Bethlehem saw him and the Christ of worldwide fame and love that is the centre of Christmas joys in many lands to-day! And yet more than half the world has hardly heard of him. Let us all tell somebody about the Prince of Peace. The Austrian custom of setting a light in the window on Christmas Eve, that the expected Christ child may have light and welcome, suggests that we shall set a light in the window to help out in the darkness those who are going wrong, knowing Jesus will say, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, ye did it unto me."

---

* **International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 24.** The Character of the Messiah. Isa. 9: 1-7. GOLDEN TEXT: "Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins" Matt. 1: 21.

THE CHARIOTS OF THE LORD

A Story of the days of Religious Persecution in England

BY JOSEPH HOCKING

CHAPTER I.—Continued

JEFFREYS' eyes gleamed with a greater rage, his face worked with passion, and he showed his large, yellow teeth, just as a savage lion shows his fangs when he is about to spring.

"Ah!" cried Jeffreys, presently. "What have we here? Silence in the court! Ah, I see, we have another traitor, and not only a traitor but a harder one, who has treated his Majesty's court and his Majesty's judges with contempt. One who dares to take exception to my words."

"You told a lie," said the youth; "you have been doing this throughout the whole of this mockery of a trial. I have spoken only the truth."

By this time a breathless silence prevailed; every neck was strained so that a better view might be gained of the youth who dared to beard the man who was a terror to the community. That the public sympathized with him there could be no doubt. He had done only that which nine out of every ten would have done, had they the courage.

"We will see to that," cried Jeffreys, "and we will see, too, whether brawling and bullying can go on without punishment. What is your name?"

At this the youth, whose face had been very pale, flushed, but he did not speak.

"Tell me, thou varlet, tell me quick, or I will have thee cat-o'-nine-tailed here in the court."

"That seems quite possible," said the youth. "Give any beggar a horse and he'll ride it to perdition, and I take it that thou art no exception."

At this Jeffreys' face became purple with passion. Many thought he was meditating attacking the youth in person, but he only cried hoarsely: "Thy name, varlet; thy name!"

At this the youth became again silent, but his eyes did not quail, neither did he show sign of fear.

"Take him!" cried Jeffreys. "Drag him into the streets, tie him to a cart-tail. Strip him; whip him soundly, and afterwards take him to the pillory and command that the offal of London Town be thrown at him. After that clap him into Fleet Prison."

There was a moment's hesitation on the part of the officers; but presently, fearing the anger of Jeffreys, two of them stepped forward to obey. But before they reached the youth, one of the other judges motioned them to stop.

"I tell thee, Jeffreys, it will not do," said one. "This youth doth not belong to the Dangerfield or Oates class. He is a youth of good family."

At this Jeffreys again protested, but was presently checked by one of the other judges, whom he seemed to fear.

"You must tell me your name," said this judge to the youth, "and tell us why you have behaved in this unseemly manner."

"My name is not unknown to you, Lord Huntingdon," said the youth. "The Trelawneys of Cornwall have held a place not inferior to your own in the history of the country. My name is Benedict Trelawney."

"Related to my Lord Bishop of Bristol?"

"He is my uncle."

"But why did you insult the court?"

"I did what no honest man who hath courage could help doing," said the youth, boldly. "He insulted and outraged the feelings of a godly old man, and I could not help but speak."

At this Jeffreys was about to speak again, when someone passed him a letter emblazoned with the royal arms.

"I must e'en leave the court," he said. "His Majesty desires my presence. As for this varlet——" he looked at his brother judges, and then at young Benedict Trelawney, who stood looking at him steadily with a smile on his face—"well, I have not time to deal with him now. Let him be sent to prison till I have the leisure to consider his wickedness."

With that he left the court, but my Lord of Huntingdon called an officer to him and whispered some instructions in his ear.

Without a word, Benedict Trelawney walked away between two officers, while Judge Jeffreys was carried rapidly towards Whitehall. As to the advocates and the spectators, they talked eagerly concerning the young stranger. Some praised his courage, while others shook their heads concerning the fate that awaited him.

"My Lord Jeffreys," said the King, "Have you heard aught of this rumor?"

CHAPTER II.

JUDGE JEFFREYS made his way towards Whitehall with mingled feelings. He was rejoiced that he had been able to send Richard Baxter to gaol, and promised himself that he would be able to wreak his vengeance on many others of a similar persuasion, before many months had passed away, but he was not altogether pleased at the course events had taken. He had desired to see the old divine whipped at the cart-tail. On more than one occasion he had been angered at Baxter's denunciation of unjust judges, and had promised himself that he would make him pay for his words when King Charles' brother ascended the throne; for he knew King James thoroughly, and rejoiced in his ascent. Charles, although he was a weak, sensual and unjust man, did not delight in cruelty. His voice was cheery, and he loved a song and a jest. Jeffreys knew that a man who had a keen sense of humor would not rejoice in extremes.

Thus, while Nonconformists were treated with great injustice during Charles' reign, there were certain of them, among whom was Baxter, whom he treated with thoughtfulness and care. Although he was practically outlawed during the time when the Act of Uniformity was in force, this divine had lived in Acton, where he was able to write his books, and when the Act of Indulgence was passed he was able to return to London, where the King considered him kindly. It was after the Act of Indulgence that Baxter had spoken of the injustices of judges, and Jeffreys believed that he was specially in Baxter's mind. It was for this he bore him a deadly hatred. When James ascended the throne, therefore, he determined to have his revenge. He knew James' character, and he knew, too, that he would have full license to do his worst. It was not of the King, therefore, of whom he was thinking when he consented to a mitigation of the old Puritan's punishment. He was afraid of Lord Huntingdon, and thus had been obliged to yield to his wishes. Nevertheless, this made him more bitter than ever against the man he had sentenced that day.

Moreover, he was disturbed at the outburst of young Benedict Trelawney. How dare he speak against anything he might say or do? He would that very day mention the matter to King James and obtain his sanction to some terrible form of punishment. And yet he did not feel altogether at ease about the matter. Although he was Lord Chief Justice, the willing tool of his king, and possessed of almost unlimited power, there was something in the young man's demeanor that daunted him. The shining black eyes, the scornful smile, the steady, strong voice, and the youthful vigor of the young man made him pause.

He knew that the Trelawney family was among the noblest in England. The Trelawneys had fought for the King's father, even while he, Jeffreys, had declared himself a Roundhead. He knew, too, that Richard Baxter was not the man he had described him to be, and that the desire to whip him at the cart-tail was only to appease his own anger. His bitterness towards Presbyterians was largely to please the King, while the nature of his sentences on them was because he loved to see men writhe with pain, and because he delighted when the people regarded him with terror.

When Jeffreys was ushered into the presence of the King, all his brutal rudeness departed, all his haughty insolence passed away in a moment. But James took little heed of his servility. Indeed, the monarch of but a few weeks seemed much perturbed.

"My Lord Jeffreys," he said, "have you heard aught of this rumor?"

"I pay no heed to rumors, your Majesty," said Jeffreys, "except that when those who start them come before me I quickly shut their mouths."

"Ay, but those I have heard cannot be stopped so easily. These Scotch people have not yet learnt their lesson, it seems. But they shall, they shall. How dare they, after I have expressed my wish, have the temerity to complain?"

"The Scotch have always been rebellious," said Jeffreys. "They are Presbyterians, and a Presbyterian is always a traitor."

"Ay, I think you speak truly. Our brother Louis across the channel hath the same trouble with the Protestants there. And yet have I not sacrificed my own convictions?"

"Of course Scotland is riddled with Presbyterians, your Majesty," said Jeffreys.

"Ay, in truth there seems but naught else there. I have done my best by the aid of the Episcopal bishops, to crush them, but they are as stubborn as pigs. There is a rumor of a rising in Scotland."

"Surely not, your Majesty."

"I have just said so," said the King angrily.

"Send me thither," said Jeffreys. "Let me go to Scotland, supported by

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1078

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch.
Copyright in Great Britain by Joseph Hocking, 1905.

The "Bread Line" of the Unemployed Gathering for the Free Thanksgiving Meal at the Bowery Mission

Thanksgiving at the Old Bowery Mission

THE "BREAD LINE" BREAKFAST AND THE POOR FAMILIES' DINNERS BRING CHEER AND COMFORT TO THOUSANDS

OUR Thanksgiving celebrations began at one o'clock in the morning by the opening of the "Bread Line" breakfast. The "sable mantle of the silent night" had fallen on the city. The households of the happy were hushed, and their contented inmates were sleeping the sleep of the just.

Quickly succeeding as beautiful and mild an autumn time as has been known in many years, came first, a deluge of blinding, soaking rain, and then a drop of twenty or thirty degrees in the temperature, that plunged the metropolis into midwinter at once.

From out the gloomy shadows of the city's slums there came trooping poor, shivering, ill-clad men, to wait for the upturning of the lights and the opening of the doors, that they knew would bring to them, at any rate, a momentary relief from their misery and privation.

Inside, every preparation had been made. The Mission had been thoroughly renovated. In the basement, where the breakfasts are given, the electric lights, the white walls, the toothsome rolls, the aromatic coffee, and, above all, the genial, kind-hearted attendants, were all ready. At ten minutes to one, we knelt down and asked God's blessing on the undertaking. Then the doors were opened.

Down the stairs they came trooping, the same down-hearted, dilapidated throng, that has made our hearts ache for the past three winters. Homeless, friendless, tattered and battered, old and young; men with smashed faces and bandaged heads, men on crutches, men shaking with paralysis, men coughing in the throes of consumption, men who should have been in the hospital, instead of walking the streets, and men, young men, new and uninured to the hardships of a prodigal life. Oh, the pity of it all!

No need to be told they were hungry as well as tired. Their appetites were wolfish, ravenous, terrible. And we are to see this sad, pathetic picture every morning until the dawn of Easter Sunday, 1906.

A few hours passed. At a quarter to nine, Thanksgiving morning, another short time of prayer and the doors were opened again, this time for the poor families coming for their baskets for Thanksgiving dinner. The Mission was soon filled, the baskets—each containing about 40 pounds of provisions, including a good plump chicken—were distributed, with a kindly word of sympathy and cheer.

No sooner was this duty out of the way than the work of filling the boxes for the Thanksgiving dinner was undertaken. About thirty of our young men converts were employed in the task of carving, cutting bread, making sandwiches, sorting fruit, packing the boxes, and placing them ready for the evening meeting. They were an active, hearty, genial, happy throng. Long before the hour for commencing the evening meeting, the Bowery was crowded with men. When the Mission doors were opened it took less than ten minutes to fill every seat and every inch of standing room. Those that were left outside were formed into line by the helpful force of policemen, who had been specially detailed for our benefit, and were marched in orderly fashion into the basement, where they were entertained whilst the regular meeting was in progress.

The meeting was one of the happiest and most successful ever held in the Mission. Mrs. Bird presided, and at once created an atmosphere of homelikeness by her motherly talk. Miss Grace Hildebrand was present to sing, as were also our own popular soloists, Mr. J. T. Hunt and Mr. T. J. Bryant, both converts of the Mission. It was in every respect a happy family gathering. Dr. Louis Klopsch, as president of the Mission, paid us his usual visit, accompanied by Mrs. Klopsch and his eldest son. Dr. Klopsch's address was, as he said himself, a Thanksgiving talk, but one that probably could not have been delivered anywhere else than in the Bowery Mission, because it was so evident that he had come specially to bring a message of cheer to the men who have come to regard him as their own peculiar friend, and who stand so much in need of help and sympathy. Certainly it was an address that captured every heart, and it was received with tumultuous applause.

Dr. Klopsch expressed himself as thankful, in the first place, that he was alive. What were all the benefits of civilization to us if we were dead? No man, however distressed his condition, would care to change places with A. T. Stewart, or C. D. Huntington, or Jay Gould. "While there is life, there is hope." How grateful, then, should we be that we are alive! He was thankful, too, for the Bowery Mission. He considered it one of the greatest days in the history of New York City, when L. P. Tibbals and A. G. Ruliffson knelt at 36 Bowery, twenty-six years ago, and invoked the divine blessing on the work they had undertaken; and he certainly considered it one of the greatest events in his own life, when, fifteen years ago, in Smyrna, in Asia Minor, in a prayer meeting, he heard words from a Bowery Mission convert that had providentially led to his assuming a vital connection and responsibility with this institution. Great cheering greeted Dr. Klopsch's remark, that he would never allow anything to cause him to give up his interest in the Mission.

He then spoke in the highest terms of the work done by Mrs. Bird, and, in closing, urged the men to appreciate and appropriate the blessing that the Bowery Mission was continually bringing them, especially the opportunity it afforded them of obtaining another chance in life. His closing words will long be remembered: "I tell you, men, if you will take this chance to-night, and, by God's help, seek to live a right life, this will be the last Thanksgiving Day in which you will find yourselves in the distressing conditions in which many of you are to-night."

After Dr. Klopsch's address, several beautiful testimonies were given by the men. As far as we were able to judge, not one of our guests was unprovided with a bed, and not one went to bed hungry.

J. G. HALLIMOND,
Superintendent.

HE KNEW SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS

REV. CHARLES W. KEMP of Venton, Iowa, sends this interesting letter:

"Your account of Sir George Williams, in your issue of the 22d inst, was, perhaps, more interesting to me than to most of your readers. Sir George was born in 1821, in Somersetshire; I was born in 1822, in the adjoining County of Devonshire. He served an apprenticeship to the dry goods (called the drapery business in England); so did I. He succeeded in securing a situation with George Hitchcock & Co., St. Paul's Churchyard, I believe, before Mr. Hitchcock's conversion; I tried to secure a situation there after his conversion, when Mr. Williams was shopwalker. This, I believe, was in 1845 or 1846. Mr. Williams introduced me to Mr. Hitchcock, who, before going to London, called on business at Ludgate House, Barnstaple, Devon, where my uncle, Mr. P. Widlake, was then in business. Mr. Hitchcock asked me why I wanted to become an assistant in his employ? I said because I thought it would be a desirable place for a young Christian. To my surprise he said, 'If you are a Christian young man, you had better try and secure a situation at the East End, where such young men are scarce, and let your light shine in their midst.'

"I was disappointed, but I secured a situation on Kensington Causeway, not far from where Spurgeon's Tabernacle was subsequently built, and not one of the clerks in that large establishment was a Christian, so that I had to 'dare to be a Daniel—dare to stand alone,' and was by the grace of God enabled to do so. In 1849 I became a London City Missionary, and attended a meeting held every morning in the very room where the first meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held. The meeting was conducted by the Rev. John Branch, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Blackfriar's Road, and special Missionary of the London City Mission. Mr. Williams was the soul of those meetings. Eternity alone will reveal the glorious results of the grand Association organized in the upper room of that justly celebrated establishment.

"You are right; the departure of Sir George Williams is 'A Great Life-work Ended.' He has gone to his reward. It was eminently fitting that the remains of the man whom the good Queen knighted, should be interred near the tombs of the great duke, and the great admiral, in the Cathedral which has been most appropriately called, 'The Monument of Sir Christopher Wren,' just opposite the great store of which he became the honored head."

A "Delightful Surprise"

"The Cruise of the Eight Hundred" arrived safely Saturday afternoon. I sent for it in order to present it to one of the Jerusalem party, and it was a delightful surprise to him. He pronounces the book to be a great success, and it will prove to be a pleasant reminder of the places visited. I wish also to thank you for the generous offer of the book and the paper.

Lynn, Mass. MRS. ANNIE M. GROVER.

The Merry Christmas-Tide

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

With the Old Folks

WE are so much in the habit of thinking that Christmas belongs to the children, that we sometimes overlook the dear old people. Not perhaps so much are the old in our own homes neglected, since they are before our eyes, and their feebleness or their loneliness makes its appeal to us. Very likely they are neither feeble nor lonely, but active, full of interest in all that is going on, and quite able to take care of themselves. There are other old people, many of them in the world, who are in great need of sympathy and of an extra pleasure when Christmas comes. The old people who are gathered under the hospitable shelter of homes for aged and indigent men and women, or old ladies' homes. The old people who are in the alms-houses, derelicts swept up like driftwood on the shores of life; the great army of persons who in their youth had brilliant promise, but who, through force of circumstances, have encountered shipwreck; all these should be drawn into the warmth and cheer of the Christmastide.

* * *

Presents sent to these old friends need not cost a great deal of money, but there should be about them an individual touch. They should have something to show that they were not bought at haphazard, but were made or selected with some pains in order that they might carry a little heart-warmth and sunshine. If we must make our gifts by proxy we cannot do better than to choose as our almoner a city missionary or a parish visitor, whose beneficent daily task is to go from house to house, from institution to institution, from one little room to another, and to whom these unknown friends of ours are no strangers.

* * *

The young never make a greater mistake than in supposing that because the old are somewhat infirm, they have altogether parted with the feelings of desire and satisfaction, hope and longing that once they had. Though the fires may burn low on the hearth, the vital spark is unextinguished so long as breath continues. Long before that period arrives, which, for want of a better name, we call second childhood, old people keep under the mask of wrinkles and gray hairs something of the heart of youth. At Christmas we may as well plan for the entertainment and good cheer of the old.

We should be careful not to duplicate our gifts from year to year. Shawls and felt slippers, it is taken for granted, are always acceptable to an old lady, yet she may have so many of these useful articles that it gives her no special joy to have the stock added to each year by the same hand. So small a thing as a cake of delicate soap and a soft linen towel may carry a good deal of satisfaction to an aged woman whose scanty means leave no margin for luxury. In bestowing gifts upon the old let the first, last, and middle design be to make the receivers happier, if only for the space of a single day.

Pass Them Along

Many of the children who read this paper possess picture cards or postals, for which they have ceased to care. They accumulate as do the pretty leaflets and booklets which come at certain periods of the year, such as Christmas and Easter, and after a while they are thrown away. Yet, they would be regarded as boons at nearly all our foreign mission stations, and our home missionaries on the frontier, or in the mountains of the South, could make excellent use of them. The little mountain children in our own land, the Indian children in the West, the children in India, Syria and China are made very happy when picture cards are given them. They receive and hoard them as treasures. Pass them along, if you have them, and never throw away so much as a scrap of paper which can carry joy to another home.

THE EMBROIDERY LESSON

Grandma so kindly is showing
Little Mary a stitch so fine,
While two other girls are striving
To follow each curving line.

Sister Sue at the window is standing,
And heeds not a word that is said,
As she dreams of a gown richly bordered
She'll wear on the day she is wed.

A City's Contrasts

In a great city like New York there are contrasts so marked, and groups of people in such amazing contrast, that, looking over the vast concourse, one gets a new view of humanity, and a new thought of God. Teeming with life are the foreign quarters; street after street crowded with a seething mass of people, whose languages and bearing are of the alien type. They may be Italian, Norwegian, Dane, German, Polish, Russian, Syrian, Chinese, or whatever else the prevalent immigration in that particular locality has brought to find a new home there. The exiles are gregarious, and like to dwell together. Their children in the public schools will be fused in American sentiments of patriotism, and become good citizens of the Republic. The second generation is soon Americanized, and the third will be intensely devoted to our flag, and oblivious to the fact that its ancestors fought or suffered under any other.

In the social settlements, which are aiding the public schools in their work of beneficence to foreign-born children, we discover great possibilities in the young men and boys, as in the young girls. They enter with eager zest and quick intelligence into debates on ethical and civic subjects, and they are athirst for knowledge, coming evening after evening when their day's work is over, to sit around a table and study arithmetic, geography, science, literature; to get onward mentally, and to be better equipped for the struggle before them.

A few blocks off from the quarters where the poor are closely hived, in rooms like cells, here in our great town, are the splendid mansions of wealth. Except in old Rome in her palmy days there has been no parallel to the luxury which is the portion of rich Americans, who simply go where they choose, buy what they want, and spend life in a dream of ease. A cosmopolitan city is a place of contrasts, but above rich and poor watches the same Father, and when mortal life is ended neither poor nor rich needs more than six feet of earth.

Current Fashions

ONCE in a while fashion takes a backward turn toward barbarism. Our pretty girls, and our stylish women are very generally adorning their hats this winter with birds and birds' wings, and the fashions in furs to any lover of animals are simply hideous. How a gentle, refined, and amiable woman can bear to wear around her neck a boa finished with the head of some little murdered animal, or can slip her hands into a muff, on the front of which another pathetic head is shown, passes the comprehension of those who have a regard for the lower creation. There must be a good deal of latent cruelty and savagery in the breasts of women when they can persuade themselves for the sake of what they fancy is ornamental, to make themselves walking illustrations of an unfeeling, capricious, and shocking barbarity.

Doubtless we shall always wear furs, and to make our fur coats and capes blood must be shed. Equally, animal life is sacrificed that we may have roast beef and roast fowl on our tables. These are necessities, but there is no necessity, as there is no taste, in flaunting before our eyes the fact that beasts were killed that we might be comfortable. For the wearing of dead birds on women's bonnets there is not the very slightest excuse. Ribbons and flowers trim hats quite as beautifully as do feathers, wings, and breasts of birds, and no objection can ever be made to feminine headgear thus adorned.

A Song of Christmas

SING a song of Christmas!
Bare the mistletoe,
Where, with laugh and laughter
Merry maidens go.

Sing a song of Christmas!
Holly berries show
'Mid the spicy fragrance
Of cedar and of pine.

Deck with green the temple,
Myrtle, box and bays—
Type of life unfading
Of this feast of days.

Trim the glowing fireside,
Heap the hearth with cheer
For the merry Christmas
Comes but once a year.

Sing a song of Christmas!
Let thy carol be free
Fury not in denial
From this day's jubilee.

Sing a song of Christmas!
Of the Blessed Child
Cradled in the manger
In the winter wild.

With the song of Christmas
Let the glad earth rend
"Glory in the highest!"
"To men peace and good-will!"

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

[illegible]

Dr. O'Hanlon's Question Box

Growing Interest in the Novel Feature at the Bowery Mission Sunday Meetings

THE unique Bible Question Class established by the Rev. Thomas O'Hanlon, D.D., at the Bowery Mission, Sunday afternoon, is rapidly becoming a feature of intense interest, not only in New York, but throughout the country. Questions pour in upon the good doctor by mail, from a dozen different quarters at once; but even these are as nothing in number contrasted with the questions that are thrust at him by those who attend the meetings, at three o'clock, on every Sunday afternoon in the Mission Hall, 55 Bowery. This novel method of interrogation has become extremely popular with the audiences that assemble to listen to Dr. O'Hanlon, and who are greatly edified and helped by his able, wise and orthodox handling of the many problems submitted.

Dr. O'Hanlon would welcome at these meetings any readers of this journal living in New York or vicinity, or who may be visiting the metropolis. The meetings are held at 3 P. M. Sundays. Any one who so desires has the privilege of submitting a question during the meeting.

We give below several of the questions and replies from the last meeting:

. . .

9 Is the life which animates each one of us the Spirit of God, or is that Spirit another life distinct in itself?

Man has a body—an animal life; has also a soul or spirit—in the image or likeness of God (Gen. 1:27); hence a spiritual life. The Holy Spirit animates and inspires the soul-life of man, not the animal life.

10 Why should I be held responsible for anything, when I was brought into this world without any desire or option on my own part; in fact having often wished that I had never been born?

God's richest gift to man is life—"made only a little lower than the angels, he is crowned with glory and honor," in the very fact of his creation. If man by his own misconduct, makes his life miserable and wretched, he himself is to blame and not his Creator.

11 Do not certain so-called Christians seize upon that passage in the Bible which calls on all Christians to forgive their fellow beings — seventy-seven times seven, as a loophole whereby they can play hide-and-seek with God, times without number — and should these brethren have the privilege of being placed on an equal footing with the faithful servants of God? Lots of men claiming to be converts fall away or backslide and return to the fold fifty times a year; they take advantage of the above.

Yes; some may do so. There are some black sheep in every large flock. Let us rather believe that the poor men who fall away so often do it through weakness and not of purpose, and let us still have charity for them.

12 Is it possible to forget, even after accepting Christ, or will remorse follow us forever?

No. We cannot forget the past. While we live, the remembrance of the evil that we have done will be unpleasant and even sometimes painful, for even abundant pardon for the wrong-doings cannot blot out the memory of them in this life; but it may be that in the life to come, the fullness of heaven's abounding joys shall exclude from memory everything that would in the least degree disturb that peace with God which passeth all understanding.

13 What condition is a man in when he has no desire for prayer or the better life?

He is impenitent. Have you no sorrow for sin? Are you sorry that you have no sorrow for sin? If you are sorry, and will earnestly pray for forgiveness, God will hear your prayer.

14 Our pastor said we all have to die. I say no, for my reason is, that if Gabriel blew the trumpet ten minutes after you read this, we would all be bound to arise and go to judgment just as we are. Am I right?

Yes. I Cor. 15: 51, 52: "Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed."

15 Is it necessary for us to pray for our dead?

No. The Scripture gives us no authority for such prayers; but, on the contrary, teaches that there is no place for repentance beyond the grave.

16 How is it that Protestant churches don't believe in the Virgin Mary, the mother of Christ?

Protestants have great veneration for the Virgin Mary. They believe her to be pre-eminently the queen of all women, and especially of all mothers; but that Christ alone is our intercessor at the right hand of God.

17 Do you believe in a literal hell fire?

No. It is used in the teachings of our Lord, figuratively, to portray the awful calamity that comes to the lost soul in the world to come.

18 Which is the surest way to win God's love back again? I was a saved man one time, but I have fallen by the wayside.

Only one way—the way in which you first found the mercy of God—by piety, repentance towards God, and faith in and confession of Jesus Christ. Your heavenly Father is waiting for you to come back. Why do you delay?

19 If a drunkard is converted, is he as good a man in the sight of God as the purest man that never drank?

He is as innocent and as freely justified before God as the most holy of men, but the loss of character and of a noble life-work can never be made up to him.

20 If a man is converted and begins a Christian life, what of those against whom he has sinned, and who, because of him and his former sins, are still living a sinful life?

If the converted man does all that is possible to make amends for the wrongs he has done to others, as a consequence of divine forgiveness, he shall not be punished for their wrongs, but he will never be as happy as he would be, had he never inflicted these wrongs.

21 Will you please tell me, if God is unchangeable, how it is that prayer can change him?

God is unchangeable in his nature and character, but it is his nature and character to answer prayer; therefore He can answer prayer and still be unchangeable—"the same yesterday, to-day and forever."

22 If a man dies in the honest belief that there is no God, or that Christ was not divine, or that there is no hell, etc., will you tell me if God will damn that man?

If a man lives and dies as an idiot because he was born so, he will not be responsible to God nor man; "but that servant that knew his Lord's will (or might have known it if he wished to know it), and did it not, shall be beaten with many stripes."

Home Made

Have your cake, muffins, and tea biscuit home-made. They will be fresher, cleaner, more tasty and wholesome.

Royal Baking Powder helps the housewife to produce at home, quickly and economically, fine and tasty cake, the raised hot-biscuit, puddings, the frosted layer-cake, crisp cookies, crullers, crusts and muffins, with which the ready-made food found at the bake-shop or grocery does not compare.

Royal is the greatest of bake-day helps.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Will The Watch You Carry Stand a Test Like This?

A South Bend Watch Keeps Perfect Time in a Boiling Temperature

Before an Adjusted South Bend Watch is offered for sale—before it is ever allowed to leave the factory, it must stand successfully a series of tests so severe that no condition under which a watch is ever placed in ordinary use will effect its time-keeping qualities in the least. No violent change of temperature with which it might meet would be one-half so severe as these tests, and the fact that a South Bend Watch is adjusted to meet such strains renders the assurance of its accuracy at all times doubly certain.

You might, after properly sealing the case, submit a South Bend Watch to a boiling temperature or freeze it solid in a cake of ice and it would still keep perfect time — chronometer time — under all such tests.

Every South Bend Watch is baked in an oven heated to 100 degees Fahrenheit; it is kept for hours in a refrigerator and must not loose or gain time even in the slightest degree. The wonderful South Bend Balance Wheel perfectly adjusts the watch even to such great changes in temperature.

Not only is a South Bend Watch adjusted to temperature changes, but it must also keep perfect time in every position and not be affected by the jars and jolts of railway trains, horseback riding, automobiling, etc. We guarantee them to be perfect time-keepers.

South Bend Watches cost more to make than any other watches selling for the same price, but we are repaid for the extra cost of manufacture by the knowledge that no better watches than South Bend Watches can be made at any cost.

South Bend Watches are sold only by reliable jewelers. You can get them nowhere else. If your jeweler does not sell them, send us his name and we will mail you an interesting book, "How Good Watches are Made" and also a little device illustrating the manner in which our watches adjust themselves to every temperature.

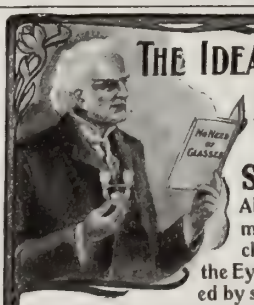
SOUTH BEND WATCH CO., Dept. X, SOUTH BEND, IND.

$3.75 Per Week

Boys and Girls

Educated and cared for — board, books and other expenses included. Best home and Christian influences, under refined and competent teachers. High land, healthful surroundings. **Primary, Classical, Business** and **Musical Courses.** Entrance ages 7 to 18 years. Send for particulars and enter now. Address

W. C. KINSEY, Principal,
Pentecostal Collegiate Institute, North Scituate, R. I..



THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

Is Your Sight Failing?

All refractive errors, muscular trouble and chronic diseases of the Eye successfully treated by scientific MASSAGE. Illustrated treatise with affidavit testimonials free. Address

THE IDEAL COMPANY,
239 Broadway, New York.

Xmas Gift Catalog FREE

Shows 6000 beautiful gifts from .25cts to $25.000.00 in Jewels, Diamonds, Silverwares, Watches and Art Goods.

Write your name and address in coupon and mail to us.

MERMOD, JACCARD & KING, B'way & Locust, St. Louis, Mo.
400 Fifth Av., New York City.
(Mail to either address)

Name .....

Address .....

There's a Song in the Air

Words by J. G. Holland — Music by Hubert P. Main

1. There's a song in the
2. There's a tu - mult of
3. In the light of that
4. We re - joice in the
air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep prayer And a
joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet boy Is the
star Lie the a - ges im-pearled; And that song from a - far Has swept
light And we ech - o the song That comes down thro' the night From the
cres.
ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the Beau - ti - ful
Lord of the earth; Ay! the star rains its fire, and the Beau - ti - ful
o - ver the world; Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the Beau - ti - ful
heav-en - ly throng; Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they
sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
sing, For the man ger of Beth - le - hem cra dles a King!
sing In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
bring, And we greet in His cra - dle, our Sav - iour and King!

Copyright, 1905, by Hubert P. Main.

The Women's National League

THE National League of Women's Organizations has received a contribution of two dimes sewed up in muslin, and mailed to the treasurer. This touching gift is regarded as an evidence of the deep interest of the plain, home-loving people of this country in the work that is being done to save our country from the law-defiant practices that are being promulgated by the polygamous Mormon hierarchy. If every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD would follow the example of this woman who contributed her mite to aid those who are fighting against this evil, there would be ample funds to do all that is required.

The work that is being done to secure the keeping of the pledges given to the government whereby plural marriages were forever prohibited, and the Mormon Church was commanded not to interfere in politics, is one that affects every citizen of our land. The fight is not for the good of a few; it is for the benefit of all. Every true-hearted, pure-minded, patriotic citizen should be glad to aid those who have undertaken this great work. The National League asks every reader who is in sympathy with the effort that is being made to free our country from the stain which has so long been a blot upon it, to follow this woman's example and send one dime or two dimes, to the treasurer, Mrs. Teunis S. Hamlin, 1316 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Make Your Christmas Brighter

by presenting to the home circle a **CORNISH PIANO** *or* **ORGAN.** *If you get a* **CORNISH** *the joys of Christmas will last 365 days each year*

CORNISH
ITS ALL IN THE FULL RICH SWELLING TONE

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Simple as A B C to provide your family at Christmas with a beautiful **High Grade Cornish Piano or Organ,** on a plan of payment arranged to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy any honest person and save **one-half** what agents and dealers charge. Everybody has the benefit of our Factory prices and can buy on any terms in reason. We

Two Years' Credit If Needed

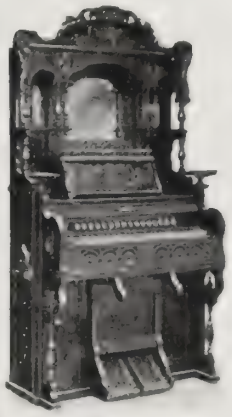
will ship any Piano or Organ on 30 days' trial. Freight paid—**NO MONEY IN ADVANCE.** Goods shipped at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commences after one month's use in your own home.

The good quality of Cornish Pianos and Organs extends beyond the case. Every detail of construction is in the hands of the most skilled workers in America.

Cornish instruments are the product of over half a century of piano and organ building and **you can't buy a better instrument, no matter how much you pay.**

We invite and urge every reader of The Christian Herald to compare their full rich singing tone with that of any other Piano or Organ made. Cornish Pianos and Organs are noted for their durability. They are first-class, high-grade instruments, **absolutely warranted for twenty-five years.** We sell only direct from the factory on a plan of payment arranged to exactly meet your convenience. You save **one-half** what agents and dealers charge, and we ship the instrument at our risk and guarantee safe delivery.

$25.00
First Payment
Balance at Your Own Convenience



Newest Style Instruments---Freight Paid

We will ship to any reader of The Christian Herald any Cornish Piano or Organ you may select on

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

payment to commence after one month's use in your home. If you are not fully satisfied with the instrument after this free trial, return it at our expense. Use the instrument a full year and if it is not satisfactory we will return your money and pay you in addition 6 per cent. interest, thus giving you

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

$10.00
First Payment
Balance $5 a Month or at Your Convenience

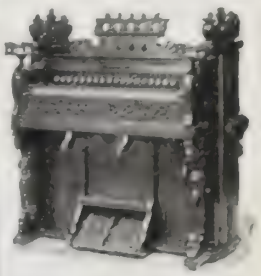
To any one wanting to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at Factory cost, we will send

FREE 1. The wonderful Cornish Album, a most remarkable piece of printing describing choice examples of fifty styles of Cornish Pianos and Organs ranging in price from the least expensive to the finest ever built, all at one-half the usual price charged by dealers.

2. A set of embossed miniature Pianos and Organs.

3. Names and addresses of 5,000 satisfied purchasers

4. Our plan to give you a two years' musical education absolutely FREE. Remember, we do not sell cheap, trashy goods at any price. Write TO-DAY for these Free Aids.



$5.00 CASH DOWN
BALANCE EASY PAYMENT PLAN

THE CORNISH PLAN	CORNISH INSTRUMENTS
is a big convenience at Christmas, New Year's, Anniversaries, Weddings, etc. With its help you can make a valuable and useful present with only a very small cash payment.	last a lifetime. They are good as gold inside and out. Artistic Cases. Newest Styles. Pure, Sweet Tone Qualities.

Order Now for Christmas It takes time to ship a Piano or Organ by freight, and you don't want the family disappointed because the instrument arrives two or three weeks after Dec. 25.

Order now and avoid disappointment. Mention Christian Herald when writing.

CORNISH CO. Box C. H., Washington, New Jersey

A BRAIN WORKER

Must Have the Kind of Food That Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food.

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus.

"I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutriment. I experimented with many breakfast foods, and they too proved unsatisfactory till I reached Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved.

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutriment that so many other prepared foods lack.

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food contains all the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working public writer." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME

A wonderful offer to every lover of music, whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, or Mandolin, will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You pay only one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the [illegible] and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you if you [illegible]. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you [illegible]. You [illegible] should know of this [illegible]. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Why, I had learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "I [illegible] the parents and [illegible] the lessons [illegible]." "As each succeeding lesson arrives I am more and more fully convinced I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

We have been established seven years — have hundreds of pupils from eight years of age to seventy. Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent to anyone, postpaid, free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box C. H., 19 Union Square, New York City.

Watches for Men Women and Children

Readers of The Christian Herald are asked to realize that an **accurate** watch is not a heavy investment to-day.

The function of a watch is to keep time. It cannot do less and be a real watch. No watch can do more except to fill the place of a piece of jewelry.

Numbers of our foremost men are adopting the **Ingersoll.** They are abreast of the day and they recognize that it does all that any watch can do for them.

Looking at the subject purely as an investment, cold reason, common sense and true economy dictate their choice.

Ingersoll Watches are sold by merchants in every town and city, or the latest models postpaid by the makers. They are **absolutely guaranteed.**

For the sake of a few cents extra profit some dealers offer a substitute which is not a watch because it does not keep time. Look for **INGERSOLL** on the dial.

Don't "Stand" For Substitution

Ingersoll Watches

Ingersoll Watches sell at 1.00, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00. The movements in all are the same.

As timekeepers they are equally reliable. The **Dollar Watch,** the **Eclipse** (1.50), and the **Triumph** (1.75) are regular modern size models. The Eclipse is stemwind and stemset and is in a solid German-silver case. The Triumph is heavily silver plated. All are made also in Gold-plate and Gunmetal finishes.

The Midget is our new ladies' size model. It is stemwind and stemset and is regular six-size. It is the greatest watch for girls and small boys, too. Price **$2.00.**

Sold by dealers everywhere or postpaid by us. Booklet Free.

The INGERSOLL Dollar Chains

Made in **12** attractive patterns and every one **guaranteed** to contain **more gold** *than any chain you can buy for $2.00.* Also guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Sold by dealers or postpaid by us for $1.00. Circular Free.

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
61 Jewelers Court, New York

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD invites the managers of missionary and charitable enterprises, who feel entitled to recognition when financial apportionments are under consideration, to send full description of their work, together with list of references and such printed matter as may be at their disposal, to "Charity Department," THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City. Communications thus addressed should be STRICTLY CONFINED to the information herein called for.

P. G., Webster, Mass. Where was Cyrus Field born, and when did he succeed in laying the first Atlantic cable?

He was born in Stockbridge, Mass., in 1819. He went to New York and became a prominent merchant. Becoming interested in the scheme of a cable to Europe, he was joined by Peter Cooper, Moses Taylor, and others, and after crossing the ocean thirty times, succeeded in laying the first cable in 1858, but it was not until 1865 that it was in good working order.

Sarah H., Salem, Mass. Where was the first Sunday School established, and under what circumstances was it formed?

The modern Sunday School dates back to 1780, in which year Robert Raikes, of Gloucester, England, began to gather together children from the streets, and paid teachers to instruct them in religious knowledge. His example resulted in the forming of other schools, and finally a society was formed for the establishment and maintenance in all parts of the United Kingdom. In 1803 the Sunday School Union was formed.

W. H., Deerfield. How many soldiers were there in the ancient Macedonian phalanx?

There were 16,384 hoplites, or heavy armed soldiers. They were drawn up in section lines. There were four grand subdivisions, again divided into brigades and battalions, and these into companies, sixteen deep, sixteen men front and sixteen deep, making a perfect square.

A. S., Richfield Springs. What is potstone?

It is a mineral formed of a mixture of talc and chlorite. It is of a grayish green color. It is soft when newly dug up, greasy to the touch and infusible. It was used much in ancient times for making vessels. It is found in Norway, Sweden, Greenland, and in the country about Hudson's Bay, Italy and Egypt.

M. S. K. E., East Aurora, N. Y. Do the saints in heaven know what the saints on earth are doing? Do they know of their sufferings? Do they know also of their joys? Have we Scripture to prove that they do?

There is every reason to believe that memory will continue active in a future state. If it were otherwise, then all the lessons learned in our present existence would be practically lost. Even the memory of our redemption would be a thing forgotten; but we shall hear in heaven, the Bible tells us, the song of the redeemed. Christ, in the parable of Dives (Luke 16: 25), clearly shows that memory of this life is not forgotten in the next. See also Revelations 6: 9, 10, where the cry of the martyrs for cruelties done to the saints on earth rises to the Lord. Paul, in Rom. 14: 12, says, "every one shall give account of himself to God," which implies a perfect memory. In Hebrews 13: 17, he says of ministers and those in spiritual authority that they "watch for your souls as they that must give account," which most commentators interpret as implying an absolute belief in heavenly recognition, as these ministers would both remember and recognize their flock. In Hebrews 12: 1, the famous passage occurs which shows how clearly the early Christians believed in the redeemed having full knowledge of what was passing on earth. Augustine, Neander, Cyprian, Ambrose, and all the early fathers, held full belief in heavenly cognizance and recognition.

R. W. R., Jewett, O. Would it not be a Christian act for the United States to extend an invitation to the Russian Jews to come to America, where they might at least live in peace? We have millions of acres of undeveloped land in our Western States and Territories, where they might locate, and be a benefit to the country as well as receive benefits temporally, morally and spiritually.

They are coming here by the thousands, almost as fast as they can get permission to leave Russia. To extend any special invitation to any particular race or nationality seems unnecessary. We have always given a welcome to the oppressed of any land. All are free to come, if they can comply with our immigration laws.

K. N., Wonoka, Oklahoma. Where is the body of Paul Jones, the famous admiral, buried?

It has been placed in a temporary brick vault, on the grounds of the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md. Later it will be transferred to the new chapel, which is now being constructed, one of the finest buildings of its kind in the world. The bodies of other naval heroes will also be placed within its walls.

A. M. In a recent number of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the writer of a story about life in Mexico refers to the motormen taking off their hats whenever they pass a church. I have seen men in New York take off their hats when they pass St. Patrick's Cathedral. Can you tell me why they do it?

Both do it for the same obvious reason, viz: to show their reverence for religion and the church. The same thing has been observed in Italy and Spain, though not among motormen.

L. A. T., Westminster, S. C. Who is that "friend" spoken of in the Bible that "sticketh closer than a brother?"

In the Hebrew, the word "friend" is one of degree. Thus *reehim*, meaning companions or associates, is employed in the opening phrase of the verse, "a man that hath friends," etc.; while in the last part of the same verse, the word *aheeb* is used, meaning a loving friend, one who loves us so sincerely that he will do much for us, even more than our own kindred. Such was

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A Christmastide Offering

FROM a reader of this paper in Ohio, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received the sum of $200.00 —a Christmastide offering—with the accompanying note of instructions as to distribution:

"For Foreign Missions, $100; for Home Missions, $50; for other Good Causes, $50. May God bless this to the salvation of many souls, we ask in the name of Christ."

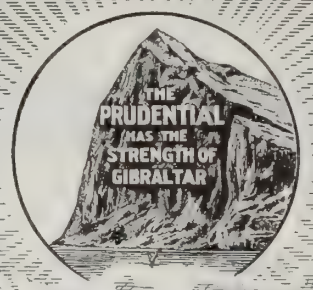
Complying with the donor's wishes, the Gift has been apportioned as follows:

DOMESTIC FIELD

Bowery Mission, New York	$10.00	Soul Winners' League, Wilmore, Ky.	$10.00
Central Union Mission, Wash'ton, D.C.	10.00	Taylor University, Upland, Ind.	10.00
Door of Hope, Mrs. E. W. Whittemore, New York	10.00	Tennessectown Mission, Dr. Sheldon, Topeka, Kans.	10.00
Jacob Riis Settlement, Henry St., N.Y.	10.00	Union Gospel Mission, New Orleans	10.00
Mrs. Bird's Christmas Tree	10.00	White Door Settlement, New York	10.00
		Domestic Field, $100.00	

FOREIGN FIELD

Corinna Shattuck, Oorfa, Turkey	$10.00	Rev. Homer C. Stuntz, Manila	$10.00
Dr. Levi Salmans, Guadalajara, Mexico	10.00	Rev. Fred Weiss, Morocco, N. Africa	10.00
Rev. H. Loomis, Yokohama	10.00	Rev. Henry T. Weiss, Surinam	10.00
Rev. John Paton, New Hebrides	10.00	Rev. Mr. Wodehouse, Umtali, Rhodesia	10.00
Rest Home, Chefoo	10.00	Z. Chas Beals, Wuhu, China	10.00
		Foreign Field, $100.00	
		TOTAL, $200.00	



The First Gleam of Sunshine

to brighten thousands of homes has been a Life Insurance Policy in The Prudential. Are you willing to look around the bountiful Christmas table and know that you haven't saved a cent against the day when your family may be sitting there without you?

Now is the time to act. Secure a Prudential Policy and hand it to the wife and family at Christmas dinner. It will be the best Christmas you have ever enjoyed.

Write for Plans and Payments today to Dept. 70

The Prudential

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: NEWARK, N.J.

Any One Can Own A TYPEWRITER

$1.00 BRINGS ONE TO YOUR HOME

and $1.00 per week pays for it. You can easily obtain enough work at home to meet the installments.

We will deliver a Wellington Typewriter to your home for $60.00—$1.00 down and $1.00 per week, payable monthly.

THE WELLINGTON No. 2 Visible Typewriter

equals any machine sold in construction and quality of work. Universal Keyboard—2* keys—84 characters. Alignment and spacing perfect. The greatest of all manifolders—12 carbons from one writing. Most easily adjusted and cleaned.

Weight only 15 pounds with carrying case. Send us $1.00 as first payment and the names of three reputable business men as reference, and the typewriter will be shipped to your home, anywhere in the United States without delay. If it does not prove satisfactory, we will at once refund the $1.00.

Lit Brothers, Dept. 110 **Philadelphia, Pa.**

SONG WRITERS Your Poems May Be Worth **THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.** Send them to us to-day. We Will Compose the Music. Hayes Music Co., 71 Star Bldg., Chicago

OUR MAIL-BAG

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

he love of David and Jonathan. In Christ lone is realized the perfection of this riendship.

W., Charlotte, N. C. If one person accuses another of doing or saying spiteful things, and makes others believe it, what is the right course to pursue to make amends? Should the accuser say to the accused, "If I have done anything to displease you, I beg your pardon," or should he say, "I know I have accused you wrongly and I am sorry?" Would the accused be entirely exonerated in the opinion of others, if the accuser does not confess to them that he falsely accused the other?

A full and frank admission to the person njured is the proper way of undoing the rong. There should be no hedging—no incing of terms. Just say you did wrong nd are sorry for it, and ask the injured ne to forgive it.

nquirer, Cleveland, O. Where can I find out about bronze and other monuments? Which is the most desirable: stone, marble or bronze?

There are three kinds, viz.: Granite, arble and white bronze. Many favor the atter, which is made by the Monumental ronze Company, Bridgeport, Conn.

I. H. B., Brockport, Ill. Are there more saloons than churches in New York City?

According to the *World Almanac*, there re 2,710 hotels licensed to sell liquor, and 7,827 saloons and clubs holding licenses. There are 1,135 Protestant and Roman Catholic Churches in the five Boroughs of Manhattan, Brooklyn, Queens, Richmond and the Bronx.

Mrs. M. A. T., Becket, Mass. Is it right to omit the Sunday service and have Christmas exercises, speaking, singing carols, and giving out the presents instead, with the tree and all in the church? Also, is it not out of place to have the Christmas tree in the daytime?

Most churches hold the Christmas festival gathering and distribution on a week-day evening, and make the Sunday Christmas service quite separate. We believe this is the better plan. It is certainly out of place and unusual to hold the distribution on Sunday.

Several readers have requested us to suggest the form of a letter to be sent to their United States Senators, urging them to vote in favor of the anti-polygamy amendment and for the exclusion of the Mormon Senator. We cannot do better than print for their benefit the following letter, which has been sent by Mississippi readers:

MAIN STREET METHODIST EPIS. CHURCH, SOUTH, BILOXI, MISS., November 23.

Honorable A. J. McLaurin, United States Senator, Washington, D. C.:

ESTEEMED SIR—At the request of many ladies of this city who have signed a petition to the United States Senate, which has been forwarded to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, desiring action by your honorable body against the seating of the Mormon Elder Smoot as a Senator from Utah, I, as pastor of one of the most influential churches of this section of our State, urge that you give your vote against Mr. Smoot's reception into the body of our distinguished and esteemed Senators, and that you use your extensive influence with the other honorable Senators to prevent the disgrace of a Mormon being one of our law-makers.

Thanking you in advance, in the name of numbers of our best women of Biloxi, for what I feel assured will have your hearty compliance, I am, etc., D. L. MITCHEL, Pastor.

S. J. P., Salem, N. J. Please give the origin of the phrase "pin money"?

For some time after pins were invented in the fourteenth century they were very dear, and the maker was allowed to sell them in open shop only on Jan. 1 and 2. The court ladies and rich dames flocked to buy them, having first been provided with "pin money" by their husbands. When pins became cheaper, the ladies spent their allowance otherwise, but the term "pin money" continued to be used.

Miscellaneous

D. S., Paris, Ills. Tell Miss K., of Manitou, Okla., that the song "The Bird With a Broken Wing" is found in the hymnal "Crowning Glory," used by Dr. Chapman and his singer, P. P. Bilhorn.

A. S., Greenwich, N. Y. There are, doubtless, many physicians who prescribe alcohol, but we believe the general tendency, even in the medical profession, is to regard it as unnecessary, and in most cases even detrimental to recovery.

C. W., Troy, Tenn. The question of the marriage of cousins has repeatedly been discussed in THE MAIL BAG. It is not expressly prohibited in Scripture, but the Church and the general opinion of enlightened society have opposed such unions as unwise. The offspring of such marriages is apt to be degenerate physically and intellectually.

Premiums That Always Please

The beautiful book, "The Cruise of the Eight Hundred," and Calendar, have both arrived in good condition. Please accept my warmest thanks for the same. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD premiums are always lovely, and you are to be congratulated that this year they are keeping up the enviable reputation they have so long held, and the dear old paper grows better and brighter as the years go on.

MISS REBECCA C. JOHNSTON.
Newark, Del.

The Anti-Mormon Memorial

The following additional contributions in aid of the Women's Anti-Mormon campaign have been received:

Prev ack.....$149.61		Mrs M D Varnum...	25
Mrs H A Green....	10	Mrs M C Chambers.	1 00
Mrs Alice Bower....	25	D L Myers.....	10
W C T U, Forest City, Pa.....	50	Mrs M A Adams.....	10
J B Upham.....	04	—, Boston, Mass.....	25
—, Albia, Ia.....	12	Mrs. A Wright	25
Mrs J K Crawford..	10	Friend, Pea Ridge, Ark.....	50
Mrs Jos Mottern....	25	—, St. Joseph, Mo..	1 00
Mrs R W Edwards.	25	Miss Nan Merrill....	10

THE "COFFEE HEART"

It Is as Dangerous as the Tobacco or Whisky Heart

"Coffee heart" is common to many coffee users and is liable to send the owner to his or her long home if the drug is persisted in. You can run 30 or 40 yards and find out if your heart is troubled. A lady who was once a victim of the "coffee heart" writes from Oregon:

"I have been a habitual user of coffee all my life and have suffered very much in recent years from ailments which I became satisfied were directly due to the poison in the beverage, such as torpid liver and indigestion, which in turn made my complexion blotchy and muddy.

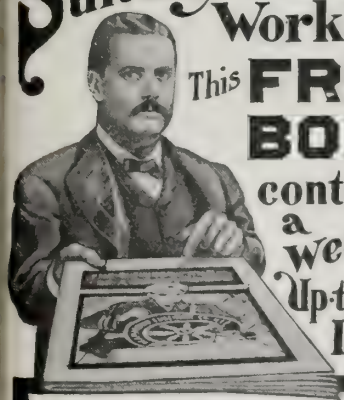
"Then my heart became affected. It would beat most rapidly just after I drank my coffee, and go below normal as the coffee effect wore off. Sometimes my pulse would go as high as 137 beats to the minute. My family were greatly alarmed at my condition and at last mother persuaded me to begin the use of Postum Food Coffee.

"I gave up the old coffee entirely and absolutely, and made Postum my sole table beverage. This was 6 months ago, and all my ills, the indigestion, inactive liver and rickety heart action, have passed away, and my complexion has become clear and natural. The improvement set in very soon after I made the change, just as soon as the coffee poison had time to work out of my system.

"My husband has also been greatly benefited by the use of Postum, and we find that a simple breakfast with Postum is as satisfying and more strengthening than the old heavier meal we used to have with the other kind of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Sunday School Workers This FREE BOOK contains a wealth of Up-to-date Ideas



This new 70-page illus. Book, ent. The Business End of a Sunday School contains everything that is new, fresh and invigorating in the line of practical Sunday School ideas and development--helps for increasing and maintaining attendance, suggestions for records, honors, awards, gifts, lesson-helps, maps, furniture and all sorts of equipment--edited by Mr. Theo. Hammond, whose world-wide experience makes his suggestions valuable. Sent absolutely free upon request.

Hammond Publ. Co., Dept. 30, Milwaukee, Wis.

Why an Ostermoor is More Comfortable than a Hair Mattress

Comfort in a mattress is in reality a matter of conformation to the form of the body.

Lie on your side on a board—your body touches at shoulder, thigh, calf and ankle. If you weigh 150 pounds and your body rests upon 75 square inches of surface, then the pressure on those parts is 2 *pounds* to the square inch.

Lie on your side on an Ostermoor. It conforms to every curve—fits the body. Your weight is distributed over 500 square inches of surface—only 5 *ounces* pressure to the square inch—that is comfort.

Between the extremes of the board and the Ostermoor comes the hair mattress; sometimes fairly elastic at first, but soon packing down into a hard, non-conforming mat.

The Ostermoor retains its original unique elasticity for over 20 years—as we have testimonials to prove.

There are Now Two Ways to Buy the Ostermoor

FROM YOUR DEALER AT HOME *or* FROM US BY MAIL

To protect the public from worthless substitutes, exclusive agencies are being established with high-grade merchants in every town and city—so far about 2000 local firms sell the "Ostermoor." Our name and trade-mark label are *sewn* on the end so that you cannot be deceived.

We make no mattress that does not bear the name "Ostermoor" and our trade-mark.

Before buying, first write to us for our handsome 136-page book, "The Test of Time," and the name of the dealer in your place who sells the genuine Ostermoor. Beware of the "just-as-goods."

Where we have no dealer we sell by mail. *Sleep one thirty nights* and if it is not even all you have *hoped for*, if you don't believe it to be the equal of any $50 hair mattress ever made you can get your money back by return mail. Mattress sent by express prepaid same day letter is received. To learn the Ostermoor story, send for our

Beautiful 136-page Book Free

It is a handsome book, truly illustrated volume entitled "The Test of Time"—136 pages of interesting matter and numerous suggestions for the sake of comfort, health and success with your own home. Write for it now while it is in mind.

Trade Mark

Sizes and Prices 2 feet 6 inches wide, 25 lbs., $8.35 | 3 feet 6 inches wide, 35 lbs., $11.70
3 feet wide, 30 lbs., 10.00 | 4 feet wide, 40 lbs., 13.35 **Express Paid**
4 feet 6 inches wide, 45 lbs., $15.00

All 6 feet 3 inches long.—In two parts, 50 cents extra.—Special sizes at special prices.

OSTERMOOR & COMPANY, 115 ELIZABETH ST., NEW YORK

Canadian Agency: The Ideal Bedding Co., Ltd., Montreal.

FREE TO YOU

ONE OF

The World's Masterpieces

If you are [illegible] the common in the lower right hand corner Now [illegible] Art Treasures. They take no space

Christmas Gifts

After supplying our members and pa[illegible] World's Most Famous Paintings

M[illegible] a New and Secret Process of Art Produ[illegible] Carbon Etching Proofs[illegible]

List of Subjects

Size of each picture mounted and La Cuse 20 x 25 inches

1. PAUL AND VIRGINIA Fleeing the Storm
2. PLOUGHING
3. SPRING
4. THE GLEANERS
5. THE MILL
6. DANCE OF THE NYMPHS
7. SHEEP IN SNOWSTORM
8. DANIEL'S ANSWER TO THE KING
9. SISTINE MADONNA
10. RETURNING TO THE FOLD

SENT ON APPROVAL, EXPRESS CHARGES PREPAID.
PAY NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

In order that [illegible] Sign and return the coupon below

FREE [illegible] your choice

CUT OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON

ART COLLECTOR'S SOCIETY
2291 Broadway New York

Name

Address

C.H. Dec. 13, '05

Old Dutch Cleanser

Chases Dirt

A chisel, sandpaper or scouring-brick is good to remove a hard mass from a surface—*but*—be careful not to dig or scratch that surface.

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER
CLEANS

—never distributes dirt as a dirt-gathering brick must, but is always pure—taken from a protected "sifting-top" can—and, **Being Highly Porous, ABSORBS DIRT.**

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER
SCRUBS

—doesn't waste by breaking up, as a cake will when worn thin. Sprinkle out the exact quantity required, and **use the powder to the last bit.**

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER
SCOURS

—cannot scratch like a grit-brick or eat like a lye or caustic powder because it does not contain these elements. Old Dutch Cleanser is a **porous** mineral combined with vegetable oil.

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER
POLISHES

—because of the rounded surfaces of its particles it quickly restores original lustre to the article cleaned, which a gritty, non-absorbent powder cannot do. No cleaner does so much with so little labor and cost, and, at any cost, none can do it so well. Home-makers should secure it at any cost of effort.

A large *"sifting top"* can 10c

At Your Grocer's

CUDAHY—Maker—OMAHA, U. S. A.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING,
Dear Sirs: 341 Main St., Jamestown, N.Y.
Please mail me your booklet explaining your method of training by study at home.
Invaluable for the practicing nurse or the beginner.
Endorsements by physicians, nurses and patients.
Letters from hundreds of graduates earning $12 to $30 weekly. Yours truly,

The Chariots of the Lord

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1071

a sufficiently strong force, and I will e'en play such havoc among those canting Presbyterians, that there shall not be one left in a year."

The King lifted his head and looked steadily at Jeffreys. For a moment his eyes became brighter as though he were pleased with the thought of Jeffreys' suggestion, but a moment later a lowering look came upon his face.

"Ay, my Lord Jeffreys," he said sourly, "I know something of your power in that direction. The man who used to frighten faithful Catholics by threatening them that he would have them disemboweled and a part of their own bodies burnt before their eyes, would doubtless delight in torturing Presbyterians."

"That was while I was in the gall of bitterness," said Jeffreys sanctimoniously. "I did not know your Majesty then, neither were my eyes opened. Since your Majesty hath come to the throne, and I have listened to your arguments for the Holy Roman Catholic Church, I have been much shaken in my faith concerning the Protestant religion."

The King's eyes flashed again. Nothing pleased him more than to win a pervert to his faith, no matter what might be the motive of the perversion. But presently he became doubtful.

"That thou will eventually be converted to the true faith I doubt not," he said; "but if thou art, it must not be known. Thou canst do my work better as a Protestant. I remember that I have sworn to reign over this country as a Protestant, even while I am of the true faith, therefore, it will be best that the Lord Chief Justice should be known as a zealous Protestant."

"Doubtless your Majesty is right," said Jeffreys, with fawning bows."

"I will not send you to Scotland for the present," said the King, "for I have heard that Monmouth is meditating a raid upon our shores, and men have it that he will land in Somersetshire."

"Surely this cannot be," said Jeffreys.

"Have I not said that it is so," said the King angrily.

"Your Majesty mistakes my badly spoken words," said Jeffreys. "Doubtless you have been informed of this; but what I doubt is that any man, much less the late King's own son, could think of taking up arms against your sacred Majesty."

"What would not Monmouth do?" snarled James. "He is the child of Lucy Walters, and hath all his mother's evil nature. He pretends to be a Protestant, and from what I have heard, many are persuading him to land in Somersetshire, where there is much disaffection towards the throne."

"The West is eaten out by dissent," said Jeffreys. "Every other man is a canting Presbyterian, or an Independent, or a Baptist. They have no respect for your Majesty's sacred person. They do not believe in the divine right of kings. Even to-day I have had proof of that."

"In what way?" asked the King.

"I have had before me that old treason-monger, Richard Baxter, the Presbyterian. I have convicted him because of his seditious books."

"Richard Baxter!" said James. "Was it not he to whom my brother Charles offered a mitre?"

"The same," replied Jeffreys, "and his counsel actually had the audacity to mention the fact in his defense today. But I quieted them, by the grace of God I quieted them. I have sent Baxter to King's Bench Prison for eighteen months."

"Is that all?" asked the King sourly.

"Ay, that is all. I would have given him five years besides the hangman's lash every month, but in a moment of weakness I allowed myself to be persuaded by brethren on the Bench. But the end is not yet. What is not done to-day can be done to-morrow."

The King smiled, but did not speak for some time. Then he said, "I did not expect moments of weakness from my Chief Justice."

"And you shall not see them in aught that concerns you. Have I not already given proof of my loyalty?"

"Yes," said the King, "thou hast been a faithful servant, Jeffreys. And I know how to honor a faithful servant."

"I desire naught but to be your Majesty's devoted slave, and to do your Majesty's will," said Jeffreys. "That being so, I am sure you will pay but scant heed to any clamor that may arise against me."

"I am not given to heed clamor," said the King. "Nevertheless, I must e'en give attention to those rumors concerning the rising in Scotland, and the faction in Holland."

"The nation is with your Majesty," said Jeffreys.

"If it is not it shall be," said the King. "It may be that those who hate my faith will seek to thwart my purposes; but let them beware if they do."

"Who can dare to hate the faith which your Majesty favors?" asked Jeffreys, in a tone of pious wonder.

"Who? Why, some of the bishops?"

"Surely not, your Majesty. But if they do, you shall see that I have not been appointed Lord Chief Justice for naught."

"These bishops have a great hold upon more than half the nation."

"But they are loyal to your Majesty."

The King was silent.

"Your Majesty doth not suspect any of them?"

"I am not sure. As you know, I spoke somewhat hastily when my brother died. I said that I would maintain the established government both in Church and State, and that I would especially maintain the rights and privileges of the Established Church. Much hath been made of this. 'We have now for our Church the word of a king, and of a king who was never worse than l is word.' Now because I have seen fit to have divines of my own faith, and worship according to the ceremonials of the one true religion, I am e'en accused of breaking my promise."

"By whom, your Majesty?"

"It is said that his Grace of Canterbury is not pleased, while Trelawney of Bristol speaketh treason."

"Ah!" cried Jeffreys, with flashing eyes, "say you so, your Majesty? I can well believe it. But to-day I have had a taste of the Trelawney treason."

"What? where?" cried the King.

"Why, at the Guildhall this very day, a young sprig of the Trelawneys told me I was a liar, even while I did but speak to Baxter."

"Tell me more of this," said the King.

Whereupon Jeffreys, in his own fashion, related what had taken place at Baxter's trial, watching as he did so the purple flushes of anger which arose to the King's cheeks.

"But do not trouble, your Majesty," cried Jeffreys. "I will make him smart, and if one of the family do dare to protest, we can e'en make it a handle to use against them."

The King was silent a moment. "This recalls to my mind a request that hath been made to me. On three occasions lately, a man named Trelawney hath sought an audience, but I could not be troubled. This, however, changes my mind," and for a time he relapsed into silence. "I would see this youth," went on the King presently. "You arouse my interest. I would e'en see him."

TO BE CONTINUED

Shirt-Waists

ADVANCE SPRING STYLES **$1.00.**

To introduce our new Shirt-Waist Department we are offering a line of the prettiest and most fashionable ready-made Shirt-Waists at unheard-of prices.

This Waist, $1.00

Our waists are made of Lawns, Batistes and China Silk, handsomely trimmed with lace and embroidery.

No. 50-KK. This beautiful advance Spring model of a lingerie waist is made of white Persian lawn, with a front yoke of Tom Thumb tucks, decorated with medallions and outlined with Val lace Vandykes; tucked mitaine cuffs and collar correspond; button back; long or short sleeves. Sizes, 32 to 44 bust measure. **Price, $1.00;** postage 15 cents

In ordering, state bust measure and whether long or short sleeves are desired. **We refund your money if you are not satisfied.**

No. 50-KK.

We have other styles ranging in price from $1.00 to $3.00 illustrated in our new Shirt-Waist Supplement—sent **free** on request. **Be sure to say you wish the Shirt-Waist Supplement**

National Cloak and Suit Co.,
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 Years.

Bible Commentaries No Longer Needed

The language used in the American Standard Revised Bible is so perfectly plain, the meaning of every sentence is so clear to every reader, that with this edition it is no longer necessary to have a commentary or Bible dictionary.

THE AMERICAN STANDARD
Revised Bible

is the plainest translation of the Scriptures ever produced. Revisers worked 29 years to perfect it, and it is now preferred by ministers and churches of all denominations.

All booksellers have in stock, or can quickly get from us, any style of the American Standard Revised Bible you order. Prices, 35c. to $18.00, according to size and binding. We sell direct where booksellers will not supply

Free—"The Story of the Revised Bible"

our 40-page book, which tells why the Bible was revised, how it was accomplished, and shows sample pages, bindings, etc., of the many styles issued. Your name on a postal card, **with the name of your bookseller,** will get you this booklet.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS
37-41 East 18th Street, New York

BISSELL'S CARPET SWEEPER

An Ideal Christmas Gift

If you are in doubt what to buy for mother, wife, sister or friend, remember that Bissell's "Cyco" Bearing Sweeper never fails to please, and it is a constant reminder of the giver for ten years. It reduces the labor about 95%, confines all the dust, brightens and preserves the carpets and will outlast forty brooms.

Buy a Bissell "Cyco" Bearing Sweeper before Jan. 1st, send us the purchase slip and we will send you free a handsome card case with no printing on it.

Price $2.50 to $5.00.

Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co.
Dept. 47 A
(Largest Sweeper Makers in the World)
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

Education of Any Sort Free

For Boys or Girls or Women

Offered by THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

You can keep on studying and earn enough money to pay your expenses while you're doing it. The work is getting new subscribers for these periodicals and looking after the renewals.

And, if you work systematically, you can get $1000 extra in a few months; or maybe $500, $400, $300, $250, $150, $100.

Surely your expenses. Whoever has success in him can get his start now.

Write to

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia

5% and your money when you want it

No. 3

Three things this company offers you:
1—A liberal interest rate.
2—Absolute security.
3—Your money on demand at any time

It would be hard to find a more nearly ideal investment for idle capital—or savings.
Send your deposit any time—
Withdraw it any time.
Interest at the rate of 5 per cent. is paid for every day it is in the bank—
This Company has been in business 11 years. It is strong, conservative, aggressive—

The booklet tells all about it and its 5 per cent. plan—write to-day.

CALVERT MORTGAGE & DEPOSIT CO.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

Church Money

If you wish to raise cash easily and quickly for any church, Sunday school or Society fund, send a postal to-day for the booklet, **"MONEY RAISING PLANS FOR CHURCH WORKERS."** New Method Souvenirs of church and pastor have already raised in cash over $200,000. We will send you hundreds of letters in which church workers tell how they used the plans.

Write for this book to-day.

New Method Co., 5860 Prairie Ave., Chicago

PRAYERS For Public Worship Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

By Abbie C. Morrow. A New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life. Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Gives aid to persons of all ages wishing to take part in prayer in public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Young Peoples' Societies, Family Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Sunday Schools, etc., also the Prayers of Eminent Christians. **A Complete Guide to Devotion.** Sent postpaid to any address. Cloth binding, gold stamps, $1.00

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

TOYS FOR XMAS and small NOVELTIES for GRAB BAGS, JACK-HORNER PIES, XMAS TREES, etc. Sample dozen, postpaid, for 30c. SPECIAL ASSORTMENT of 150 Novelties for $5.00, or 250 for $5.00. Large goods 50c, 75c and $1.00 per doz. Complete decorations for Xmas Trees for $1.00, $3.00 and $5.00. Assortments of Baskets, China, Dolls, etc., for Sunday School Presents, for $3.00, $5.00, and $10.00. CATALOGUE FREE.

The Hints Pub. and Supply Co., 53-57 Bible House, New York

UNDENOMINATIONAL EVANGELICAL MINISTER will accept engagement. Large city preferred. No salary accepted. Duties limited to sermons. Address "MINISTER," 28 East 14th Street, New York City.

A New Alphabet

For Christian Boys and Girls

A is Ability, which we all possess;
And, if rightly used, will lead to success:

B is the Battle of Life we must fight,
That we may inherit the Kingdom of Light:

C is for Christian, and Charity, too,
They go hand in hand, if our Conscience rings true:

D is good Deeds, to be done by us all;
And, likewise, for Duty—respond to its call:

E is for Everyone doing his best,
Preparing each day for the great final test:

F is the Future—we all hope it's bright
And so it will be, for those who do right:

G is the Good that each one can do,
By taking the great Golden Rule for his cue:

H is our Hope, for Happiness rare;
'Tis also for Health, to be guarded with care:

I is the Interest we should take in our work,
Doing it cheerfully, not trying to shirk:

J is the Justice, which all shall receive,
On the great Day of Judgment, when none can deceive:

K is the Kindness, that is better than gold;
Of all human virtues, 'tis first in the fold:

L is for Love, whom poets call blind:
It's heaven on earth, for Christian mankind:

M is the Mercy, that true men should show
Toward one another, in this world of woe:

N is our Neighbor, who may be in need—
Hasten to help him, and do a good deed:

O is the Ordeal, that all must pass through,
To gain the reward promised those who are true:

P stands for Paradise, home of the just,
And haven of all who in God's word will trust:

Q is the Quest for all that is best,
'Tis ceaseless and endless, in this world of unrest:

R is for Respect, and also for Reason,
And good Resolutions, just now in season:

S is the Sabbath, all observe it who can,
'Tis the Third Great Commandment given to man:

T is for Temperance, a God-given grace,
'Tis man's guiding star in life's whirlwind race:

U is the Unison, we all should promote,
Making Discord and Anger both strangers remote:

V is for Virtue, its meaning is clear,
'Tis a blessing from God, hold it sacred and dear:

W is the Watch that each one should keep
O'er tongue and o'er mind, to avoid pitfalls deep:

X is the Cross, placed upon us at birth,
And which each must bear until called from this earth:

Y is for Youth, the morning of life,
Be truthful and prudent, avoid sin and strife:

Z is the Zeal, that stamps the true man,
Working out his salvation in accord with God's plan.

Students who Govern Themselves

A stranger visiting the American College for Girls during study hours is surprised at the order and quietness of the place, without apparent effort on the part of the teachers. The students have little need of supervision as, thirteen years ago, with the approval of the Faculty, a Student Government Association was organized, and since that time the students themselves have regulated all the internal affairs of their college life. The help that this institution has been to the College has been practically demonstrated during these years, for not only has it relieved the teachers of a great deal of extra care, and successfully established the necessary order and quietness in the college, but it has also proved a source of education to the students, training them in what their classes alone cannot teach—personal responsibility and self-control. It has promoted the feeling of unity and fellowship among the eleven different nationalities present, and has fostered among them a spirit of loyalty, and a legitimate pride in the success of the college. It has, furthermore, given its members some practical knowledge of the fundamental principles of government, a knowledge essential to the education of every enlightened citizen, whether man or woman.

More than Pleased with it

I wish to express my thanks for the beautiful book "The Famous Americans." I am more than pleased with it. But I do love my dear CHRISTIAN HERALD the best of all papers. It is getting better and better all the time. M. P. BENEDICT.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

A few minutes each day will overcome the neglect of years

The pores of the skin are responsible for most complexion troubles. The dust and stain which soap does not remove clog and stifle the pores. Keep them clear and healthy so that the natural oils may do their work of softening the skin.

Pompeian Massage Cream

persuades all foreign matter to leave the pores—softens and expels it so gently so as not to injure their delicate structure, and it leaves behind a healing balm that builds up and nourishes the tissues of the skin.

This is the whole secret of beautifying a poor complexion, or preserving one already perfect. The blood circulates freely as the channels are opened, and nature is again free to tint the cheeks with healthful glow and make the complexion bright and clear.

POMPEIAN MASSAGE CREAM TRADE MARK

This trade mark is on every bottle of genuine Pompeian Massage Cream. Look for it.

Pompeian Massage Cream is so soothing and refreshing that its use is a pleasure rather than a duty. Five minutes' time gives a perfect massage. It contains *no grease*, or oil, *nor anything to encourage the growth of hair.* It removes *all shine* and dead cuticle. It leaves a natural glow that needs no artificial coating of powder or unhealthy cosmetics.

Gentlemen also find it a great luxury, particularly after shaving. It removes the soap rubbed into pores and takes away the smart after a close shave. It is approved by the best barbers (look for the name and trade mark on jar) or may be used at home.

All This We Prove With Our Sample—Sent Free

with one copy of our beautifully illustrated book on Facial Massage—a practical course which enables any gentlewoman to become expert in this most necessary of modern arts to cleanliness—if you will send us the name of your dealer and state whether he sells Pompeian Cream or not.

We prefer you to buy of your dealer whenever possible. Do not accept a substitute for Pompeian under any circumstances. If your dealer does not keep it send us his name, and we will send a 50c. or $1.00 jar of the cream, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POMPEIAN MFG. COMPANY, 13 Prospect Street, Cleveland, O.

NEW-SKIN

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

LIQUID COURT PLASTER

immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, waterproof coating.

"NEW-SKIN" heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped and Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc. A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the face from being chafed or blistered by rubbing against a hard collar.

MECHANICS, SPORTSMEN, BICYCLISTS, GOLFERS, and all of us are liable to bruise, scratch or scrape our skin. **"NEW-SKIN"** will heal these injuries, **will not wash off,** and after it is applied the injury is forgotten as "NEW-SKIN" makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it.

"Paint it with "NEW-SKIN" and forget it" is literally true.

CAUTION: WE GUARANTEE that the genuine "NEW-SKIN" [illegible] and the guarantee of the manufacturers, and the genuine [illegible] bottle.

ALWAYS INSIST ON GETTING "NEW-SKIN"

Sample size, 10c. Family size (like illustration), 25c. Your name and address and 50c. AT THE DRUGGISTS. We will send a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO., Dept. 107, 96-102 Church Street, New York

FOR
SOUPS, SAUCES, SAVORY SUNDRIES and BEEF TEA.

Careful comparison by food experts with other beef extracts establishes CUDAHY'S REX BEEF EXTRACT as absolutely the BEST.
Available always for instant use.
Furnish your table with the Famous Cudahy Silver Tea and Bouillon Spoons.

YOU PAY NOTHING.

Simply send stamps to cover cost of mailing and packing—SEE OFFER BELOW.
They are A-1 standard grade, superbly fashioned, French gray (sterling) finish, free from advertising, and manufactured exclusively for us by the celebrated silversmiths, Wm. A. Rogers, Ltd., whose name they bear.

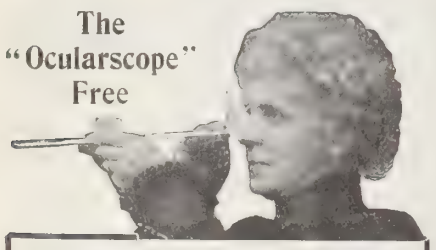
How to Get the Spoons

For each Spoon desired send a metal cap from a 2-oz. or larger sized jar of **Rex Beef Extract** or Cudahy's Nutritive Beef Extract and ten cents in silver or stamps to cover packing and mailing expense. (A set of six spoons requires six metal caps and 60c.)
State plainly whether you want Tea Spoons or Bouillon Spoons.
If you cannot obtain it, send us the name of your dealer and 50 cents in stamps and we will send you the regular size, a 2-oz. jar of REX BEEF EXTRACT; or 60 cents and we will mail you spoon and jar.
CUDAHY'S REX BEEF EXTRACT is sold by grocers and druggists.

The CUDAHY PACKING COMPANY
Beef Extract Dept. P South Omaha, Neb.

Send 2-cent stamp for "From Ranch to Table," an illustrated cook book.

The "Ocularscope" Free



Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our "Ocularscope," the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free**, with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Main Buildings of the Cookman Institute
Rev. J. T. Docking, President

Over 100 Confess Christ

A Notable Revival in the Cookman Institute, Florida

THE Cookman Institute of Jacksonville, Fla., is one of the oldest schools in the South distinctively for the education and elevation of the negro youth. It was organized soon after the close of the Civil war, and for nearly forty years has stood as a beacon light for the colored race. Its founder was the Rev. Samuel B. Darnell, and it was named in honor of Alfred Cookman, who, many years ago, went "sweeping through the gates." When the founders of this institution gave to it the name of Cookman Institute, it was a fitting recognition of what this consecrated man of God had done for his unfortunate brother in black.

This pioneer school has always been true to its original design, and has never failed to emphasize the religious phase of its educational work. It is distinctly a Christian school with Christian teachers, forming an ideal Christian home.

In addition to educating the head and training the hand, the importance of religious instruction is not overlooked, as a safeguard, and as the best solution of the vexing negro problem. During the past winter, when about 350 students were in attendance, the president and teachers conducted a series of special religious meetings. As a result of these efforts, over one hundred of the pupils confessed Christ. This, of course, meant a far-reaching victory, as many different homes were touched thereby.

Some four years ago, when the disastrous fire swept over Jacksonville, this school lost all of its buildings. But friends and patrons came to its rescue, and soon two large buildings were erected. These are very plain structures, meagrely furnished and inadequate for the accommodation of the students, numbering about 400 this year. The teachers, five white and four colored, all live with the students in these buildings. The colored teachers have all been trained in the schools of the church in the South, and the white teachers are a band of Christian workers who went to the South to do willing service "In His Name." During the past thirty-five years, about 7,000 have gone out from the Christian influences of this school. Many of them have become leaders among their people, Bishop Grant of the African M. E. Church, being one of that number. It is a remarkable fact that of all the thousands of blacks educated in the mission schools of the South, not one has been found guilty of that heinous crime of which so many negroes have been accused. No prison in the sixteen Southern States has to-day a single occupant holding a diploma from one of these Christian schools. These institutions furnish a solution to the harassing race problem.

In the Cookman Institute, students are given a training that is intended to fit them for gaining an honest livelihood, and for becoming useful and respected citizens. It is an encouraging fact that such a very large percentage of colored parents in the South, who themselves have been debarred from all educational privileges, are eager to secure them for their children.

In its present crowded condition, the progress of the school is greatly handicapped for lack of room. It is now proposed to erect a home for the teachers, to be known as the "Mary B. Cookman Cottage." This building, so much needed, can be built adjoining the other buildings, at a cost of about $2,000. Any aid for the work will be appreciated. J. T. Docking, President of the school, will answer all inquiries.

Young Knights of Christmas

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1061

As Tommy Catlin described it in his fluent tenement English the next day:

"Dere stood dem both in no time, in our door a axin for Miss Catlin. The black-haired one, he passes in de Christmas dinner. I see de old rooster's legs a stickin' out, so did Tabby, you bet smelt 'em. And de tow-headed one, he grabs off his hat and bows perlite, yer know, and says 'and here's a wringin' machine, that's better'n any two arms in de land, and we wishin' yer many happy returns of de day,' and all the time Mike was a callin' from de foot of de stairs. 'Ye royal kids of Her Majesty,' and ye forgot de best of all, and dere was a bag a'bustin' wid candy and popcorn and oranges, and a jolly lot of presents for everybody. And we hugged ourselves all around and wished it was Christmas mornin', and it would last all de year troo."

Delighted with the Calendar

The beautiful Calendar, "Home-Coming of the Bride," came this morning. We are delighted with it—splendid! Thank you very, very much. S. W. FRESCOLN.
Philadelphia, Pa.

"A Highly Entertaining Volume"

The premium, "Cruise of the Eight Hundred," was received yesterday, and proves to be a highly entertaining volume, very attractively gotten up. Accept my thanks for your prompt and acceptable favors. E. P. MACKIE.
New Orleans, La.

The Finest Calendar of All

The beautiful Calendar, "Home-Coming of the Bride," received. It is more than beautiful; it is superb! Far superior to all others. The Calendar of 1905 I thought could not be excelled for beauty, but 1906 is superior. MRS. C. RISLEY.
Wissinoming, Pa.

Emerson

"To know the future, read the past."

The past record of Emerson pianos is their highest recommendation and strongest guarantee. In the fifty-five years since the first Emerson was made, these pianos have won the unqualified endorsement of

more than 84,000 purchasers

The unfailing test of time has shown them to possess the most completely satisfying musical quality, and a musical endurance unsurpassed by any piano in the world.

If you are in real earnest to obtain a truly high-class instrument at an extremely moderate price, do not fail to write to-day for our catalogue of **Upright styles** and **new Short Grand.**

Emerson Piano Co.,
117 Boylston St., Boston.
167 Michigan Av., Chicago.

FLORENCE WARDEN'S
NEW BOOK.
The House by the River
Is the strongest story ever written by this most popular author, 12mo, 320 pages, bound in illuminated cloth. Price, $1.00
Sold by all dealers or mailed by us on receipt of price.

70 HOUSE PLANS FOR $1.

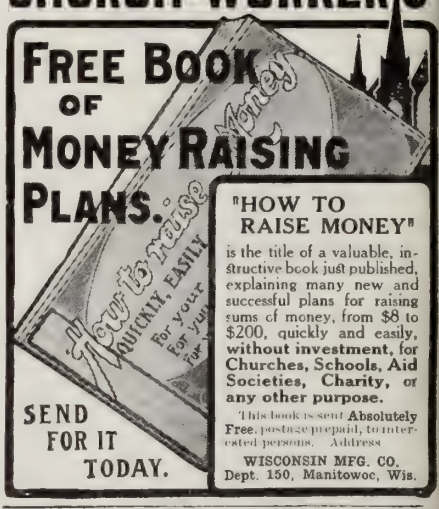
If you are thinking about building, don't fail to buy the book.

Palliser's American Architecture

containing 104 pages, 11 x 14 inches in size, consisting of large 9x12 plate pages, giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, actual cost of construction NO GUESS WORK, and instructions HOW TO BUILD 70 cottages, villas, double houses, brick block houses, suitable for city, suburbs, town, and country, costing from $500 to $7,000, together with specifications and form of contract Sent in paper cover by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00.

COMIC POSTAL CARDS
Send us 25 cents and we will send you twenty-five of the best Comic Cards published. Each one is full of fun, and creates tons of laughter. Address all orders for either of the above to
J. S. OGILVIE PUB. CO., 55 Rose Street, New York

CHURCH-WORKERS'



"HOW TO RAISE MONEY"
is the title of a valuable, instructive book just published, explaining many new and successful plans for raising sums of money, from $8 to $200, quickly and easily, **without investment, for Churches, Schools, Aid Societies, Charity, or any other purpose.**
This book is sent **Absolutely Free**, postage prepaid, to interested persons. Address
WISCONSIN MFG. CO.
Dept. 150, Manitowoc, Wis.

BEST
FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK
THE NEW EDITION OF
Church Hymns and Gospel Songs
By the authors of the famous GOSPEL HYMNS, Sankey, McGranahan & Stebbins.
ROUND or SHAPED NOTES, 25c. each, 30c. by mail.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.
Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."

ATTACHMENT on handle thoroughly **Cleans Between the Teeth** where the bristles **cannot reach—a promise that is fulfilled.** Enough said. Try one **NOW** and be convinced.
Prices, complete, by mail, depending on quality of brush,—**35c, 45c, 55c and 65c. Solid Gold Attachment, $4.00 extra.**
THE VICTOR MFG. CO., Department A, YONKERS, N. Y.

Gillette Safety Razor

NO HONING NO STROPPING

Always Ready
Always Keen

Nothing to Adjust, Nothing to Learn.
SIMPLY SHAVE

THE BEST GIFT TO MAN

Father, Husband, Son, Brother or Lover. A balm to the tender face. No wiry beard can stand before it. Sold at leading cutlery and hardware stores and by dealers in gents' fine toilet articles.
Ask to see them, and for booklet, or write us.
GILLETTE SALES COMPANY,
Times Building, New York City.

ARE THE EVENINGS LONG?

Our famous **CARD GAME** amused thousands of people last winter—WHY NOT YOU THIS SEASON? It is built on common sense, highly entertaining, and without question the most satisfactory game on the market. It is easy to learn, hard to forget and any number can play. ASK FOR

WORTHWHILE
TRADE MARK

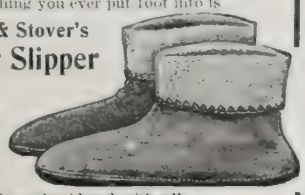
THE FAMOUS BLOCKING CARD GAME!

"Not like any other." The whole family will enjoy it. It is the handsomest game you have ever seen. Will be played for years. 100 counters and 60 toasts with each game. Intensely interesting. Price, 50c, gold edge, 75c, at dealers, or post-paid from
Dept. F, GEO. B. DOAN & CO., 300 Wabash Ave CHICAGO.
Also makers of the Chicago Fun-box

COLD FEET

are banished. Warm feet induce sleep. The most comfortable thing you ever put food into is

De Freest & Stover's
Slumber Slipper



Will keep the ankles warm. Worn in bed and out. Made of a handsome fleece - lined knit fabric; tops beautifully embroidered with silk. Dainty colorings. **Send size of Shoe.**

TWO PAIRS FOR 25c.—POSTPAID.

Different sizes if desired. For men, women, children.
DE FREEST & STOVER, 23 Second St., Waterford, N. Y.

Blizzard Proof

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

"Arctic" Trade Mark Registered. Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.
JOHN H. PARKER, Dept. K, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

Learn to Knit

You'll want the new **Columbia Book of Yarns** 6th ed. that even if you have that books on the subject knitting. It shows lots of the newest and most stylish articles and tells how to knit them. The 196 pages of information are helpful to every one and clear enough for the newest beginner. A dollar book for **15 cents** at dealers or by mail.

Columbia Yarns are soft and elastic to wear the longest in the end.

Look for the Columbia trade-mark on the label around every skein.

Columbia Yarns, Philadelphia

BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

to getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. Full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. E., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

The King and the Birds

A Swedish Christmas Legend

ONE Christmas morning many years ago, the King of Sweden was returning from church in his sleigh, when he noticed great flocks of small birds circling about in the air above him. The little feathered creatures were uttering shrill cries, and seemed to be flying hither and thither without any fixed purpose.

The King spoke to his coachman about it, and asked him the cause of the commotion among the birds. The coachman, who was of the peasantry, explained to the King that the birds had been driven from the fields and forests by hunger, being unable to secure food, owing to the deep snow, and had found their way into the cities and towns in search of it.

The King listened attentively to the old coachman's recital, and then told him to drive as quickly as possible to the palace. Upon arriving there, the King sent for the chief steward, and directed him to have the largest sheaf of wheat in the royal granary bound to a tall pole, after which the pole was to be erected in front of the palace, that the little birds might suffer the pangs of hunger no longer, and that their Christmas be made a happy one. The King's instructions were carried out, and all day long the birds made merry and enjoyed the King's bounty.

The hundreds of holiday merry-makers passing the palace, stopped to gaze upon the unusual sight. The story of the King's act was passed quickly from one to another, and by nightfall it was known in all parts of the city, and had even found its way into some of the nearby rural districts.

Just think of the far-reaching effect of the lesson in thoughtfulness, taught by this noble King. His action surely "spoke louder than words." To this day, in many sections of the great Scandinavian peninsula, when the wheat harvests are gathered, the farmers always make one particularly large sheaf, which is known as the "Christmas sheaf," and is used to perpetuate the custom inaugurated by the King many years ago. On Christmas morn, as old and young, rich and poor, journey to their respective places of worship, they are greeted everywhere with the huge sheaves of wheat, surrounded by the chirping and twittering little feathered creatures, calling to the minds of the older folks how, in childhood, their parents had told them the story, and they in turn had taken such delight in relating to their own little ones, the origin of the pretty legend of "The King and the Birds."

CHARLES R. RUSSELL.

Answered Prayers

M. B., Cookeville, Tenn. "Please put my name on your list as one who trusts in God and as one who knows he answers prayer, because he has answered my prayers so many, many times, and has so often given me more than I asked for."

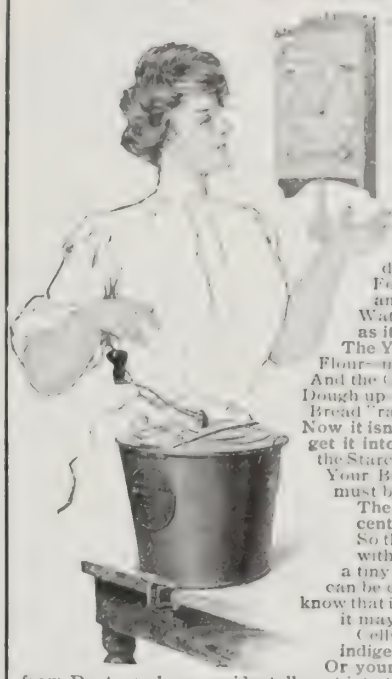
Subscriber, Texas. "I always read the 'Answered Prayers' column first. It is real food to my soul. I want to testify that God does really hear and answer prayer. 'Whatsoever ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive and ye shall have.' This promise is to us when we are living as Christ would have us live."

F. M. B. "I was in very great trouble and prayed earnestly. The help came when apparently there was no hope, and from an absolutely unthought of source; so that I had no room to doubt that it was a direct answer to my prayer. Since that I have kept a book of answered prayers, and have had very many answers to record. My faith has been greatly strengthened."

Mrs. H. R., Minnesota. "I know God hears and answers prayers. I promised the Lord if he would save my son from a critical operation, for which he was in an hospital, I would let it be known in this way. In a very short time he was well, without the operation. God has answered my prayers many times. I am now praying for the conversion of my sons, and believe my prayers will be answered. I ask every believer in prayer to join with me."

E. C. M., Knoxville, Tenn. "All my life I have been a firm believer in prayer, and God, for Jesus' sake, has answered many for me. I did not forget him when troubles came. I threw myself on his mercy. I pleaded the worthiness of Jesus and his promises to us. I cried to him again and again. He has answered my prayers. Friends, take everything to Him who said: 'If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you.'"

How to Make Perfect Bread In Three Minutes.



DO YOU know what makes the soda water in a bottle fizz up when you pull the cork out?

Well—it's a gas escaping that has been put into the bottle under great pressure.

That Gas is produced by several simple chemicals—and it is quite harmless when taken in soda water.

It is a valuable Gas, too—for it is used in making many of our Foods—bread being the principal one.

The most important material we put in Bread is Yeast—because if we didn't put the Yeast in, our Bread would be very hard and tough and indigestible—like "Ship's Biscuit" or "Hard Tack."

For the Yeast when it comes in contact with Flour and Air produces the same Gas they charge Soda Water with—and which is quite as harmless in Bread as it is in Soda Water.

The Yeast also breaks up the indigestible Starch cells in Flour—making your Bread easily digested.

And the Gas which the Yeast, Flour and Air form, blows the Dough up—like you blow up a toy balloon—and makes your Bread "raise"—become light and airy.

Now it isn't as easy to produce the Gas in Bread as it is to get it into a Soda Water bottle—nor is it easy to break up the Starch cells, for Starch constitutes 70 per cent of Flour. Your Bread must "raise" uniformly—therefore the Gas must be mixed *all through* the Dough.

Then *all* the Starch Cells must be broken up—70 per cent of Flour is starch.

So that you must have *every particle* of Flour moistened with a minute drop of Yeast and surrounded with a tiny film of Air before the Gas that "raises" the bread can be created or the Starch Cells can be broken up. You know that if you don't do this mixing and kneading *thoroughly* it may "raise" one place and not another—or the Starch Cells won't *all* be broken up—and your Bread will be indigestible.

Or your Bread may sour from Germs, or taste peculiarly from Dust you have accidentally put into the Dough from your hands.

Yet, you can easily moisten each particle of flour with a tiny drop of Yeast and surround the two with a film of Air with the

"Universal" Bread Maker

And you won't get any Germs or Dirt in your Dough, either, to sour or Taste your Bread, for your hands won't touch the Dough at all, except to put it into the Pans *when* it is made.

All you do to thoroughly and scientifically mix and knead your Bread is to put your liquids containing the Yeast into the Bread Maker, then sift in your Flour and turn the handle 3 minutes—

At the end of that 3 minutes by the clock your Dough will be thoroughly and scientifically mixed and kneaded—each Flour particle will be moistened with a drop of Yeast and the two covered with a film of Air.

For the Kneading Rod of the Universal Bread Maker not only mixes the materials thoroughly, but *folds air* into the Dough.

It's a wonderful thing, that Kneading Rod—there's no other Kneading Rod can do what it does—we have it patented in every country in the world.

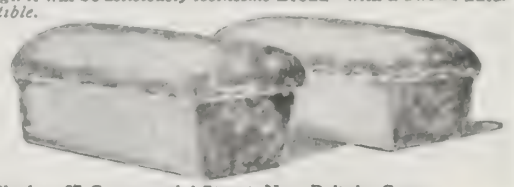
It doesn't do just half the mixing—just moisten half the Flour with the Yeast to leave your Bread half "raised" and half soggy—half digestible and half indigestible—and wholly *unsatisfactory*, as happens often when you knead Bread by hand.

No Ma am—when you leave your Bread to "raise" over night in the Universal it will surprise you in the morning—it will be "raised" better than you ever had it before.

And when you bake the Dough it will be *deliciously toothsome* Bread—with a sweet, nutty flavor and odor and *entirely digestible*.

You wouldn't give up your Universal Bread Maker once you've used it for $50 if you couldn't get another—yet its cost is only $2 at your hardware dealer's.

If you would like to know more about the Universal Bread Maker, send for free Book. A postal will do.



Address, Landers, Frary & Clark, 97 Commercial Street, New Britain, Conn.

Merrill and Baker's Failure

PLACES IN OUR HANDS THE REMAINDER OF THEIR GREATEST PUBLICATION

Weighs 65 lbs.

Ridpath's History of the World

Latest edition, down to date, beautifully bound in Half Morocco

At LESS than DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

We will name our price only in **direct letters** to those sending us the **Coupon** below. **Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it.**

Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but its fame will derive an income from his History, and **to print our price broadcast** for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets would cause **great injury to future sales.**

The reason for Dr. Ridpath's enviable position as an Historian is his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equaled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with Hannibal and his battle elephants of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that fun-loving Greek statesman work havoc with the Persian hordes; to see the rule of Mesopotamia's Semiramis, Napoleon as you know Napoleon, the conditions attending the most important events in the history of the world, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes intensely interesting. 200,000 Americans have read and love Ridpath. **Send Coupon To-day.**

$1 Only of your Xmas Money

A Christmas Gift

WINSLOW
for Boys and Girls Skates

Our college Hockey Skate is made with hand-forged runner of selected welded iron and steel especially hardened and tempered. The triumph of up-to-date skate-making.

The Latest Skate for Girls

Made with flanged runners from welded steel and iron. This skate is light and strong. The beautiful finish and ease of adjustment make it the ideal skate for ladies, young and old. **If your dealer hasn't our Skates send for catalogue to Dept. H,**

THE SAMUEL WINSLOW SKATE MFG. CO., Worcester, Mass.
8 Long Lane, London, E. C., England.

Makers of all kinds of skates, including skates especially designed for **rink use, figure skating, hockey** and **skate sailing.**

Plain and Flanged Runners.
All Clamp and Half Clamp.
Wood Top. Rockers.
And the famous "Vineyard" Winslow Roller Skates.
Speed Skates.
Skates to screw on.
Double Runner Skates for Children.
Only practical brace to support weak ankles.

"Eyes Worth Having"

That's the title of our Book "L," written by Mr. Ivan Fox, which tells how to have clear, steady eye-sight with comfortable eye-glasses and none of the usual eye-glass troubles. Sent free for the name and address of your optician. Write to-day.

Fox Lasso Eye-glasses

Mr. Fox's life-work has culminated in the production of the Lasso Guard and Tubular Spring—remarkable adjustments which make Fox Lasso Eye glasses entirely practical for every-day use. Ordinary eye-glasses are not practical because they tilt, wobble, drop and break.

Fox Lasso Eye-glasses make an ideal present for any member of the family or a friend.

If *your* optician can't supply you, write us and we'll see that you get them.

Sold by first class opticians every where.

Fox Optical Mfg. Co., Phila.

A Handsome Calendar

A Work of Art that Should Find a Place in Every Home

The Pittsburgh Bank for Savings of Pittsburgh, Pa., will mail the readers of the HERALD a copy of their Art Calendar—one of the most beautiful calendar conceptions of 1906.

The subject is the famous painting, **"Poppies"** by **E. Vernon,** a student of the celebrated school of Beaux Arts, Paris, France. The painting is faithfully reproduced by the Three Color process, preserving all the rich, yet delicate colorings, tints and flesh tones of the original, and delineates a very attractive type of womanly beauty. As a work of art and a fine example of the Art Preservative it is unsurpassed.

The picture is not defaced by any advertisement. It is mounted on a beveled board 11 x 14 inches and supplied with a silk hanging cord. Send Four cents in stamps to prepay postage.

If interested in money saving and profitable investments request the bank to also mail you a free copy of their illustrated Booklet Z 1.

Reform Movement in China

IN the course of a letter to Mr. J. C. Havemeyer of Yonkers, N. Y., an American missionary in Shantung Province, China, gives the following interesting description of the present situation in that part of the Celestial Empire:

As to the probable effect of the success of the Japanese upon the reform movement in China, one can say without hesitation that it will have the greatest possible effect in this direction. The Japanese are already posing as teachers and guides of the Chinese, and their influence is perceptibly increasing everywhere. You may be aware that the Germans, in 1897, seized a port on the coast of this province, about 175 miles northeast of here, and there built a new town under their exclusive jurisdiction, called Tsingtau. They then extorted an agreement from the Chinese government, giving them certain concessions in the way of mining and railroad developments. They have completed a railway from Tsingtau to Chinanfu, the provincial capital, and have opened several coal mines and other mines. Now the Japanese do not forget that Germany united with Russia to force her to give up Manchuria, when she had won it from China; and, it is plain, that the Germans are now very uneasy, in view of Japan's success. Japan has announced her intention of placing consuls wherever the Germans have them in the interior. German influence will be hereafter greatly checked, to say the least of it.

You have doubtless heard of the extraordinary movement known as the "American Boycott," which is now in progress in Southern and Central China. It grows directly out of the attempt upon the part of our Government to renew the drastic measures of the Exclusion Law. It will unquestionably have its effect in bringing the merchants of the United States, and through them the Government, to a clearer perception of the necessity of changing our method of dealing with China.

It is evident that the Emperor (or rather, the Empress-Dowager, who is the real ruler of the Empire), is beginning to feel the necessity of reform. She has just ordered some of the leading Manchu personages about her to prepare for a tour of inspection among the other nations of the world. The provincial governors have inaugurated reform measures of greater or less importance, but a general, co-ordinated, national movement, such as must take place before anything lasting can be effected, is yet in the future.

The reform, politically, of China is a very different thing from her evangelization. Japan, in spite of her enlightenment, is still a non Christian country. Nor are reform agitations altogether favorable to the advancement of the Kingdom in its more intimate spiritual sense. The Chinese are at best a strongly materialistic people, and these new impulses toward political reform and industrial development are along the same line. One hears very much about the advance of China in resources and power, but very little about her progress toward righteousness and truth, and still less about aspirations after holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord. But all these things are working together, nevertheless, to accomplish God's will for China.

An old Christian was in to see me this morning. He is very poor and ill, having come up twenty-five miles from the country to be treated at our hospital. I was much touched by his words. He cannot read, and, to tell the truth, I have never considered him to be a very good Christian. But in his advancing age and his illness, he seems to be seeing things more clearly. "I tell my neighbors," said he, "that we Christians have to learn three things in our relation to others: We have to learn to suffer loss, and to exercise patience, and to cherish a loving heart." That is not a bad summary of the man-ward side of the Christian life. He said that when he first became a Christian he had more than once to sleep in the open air, because no one would take him in.

The mission work in our province has just suffered a great loss, and I myself have experienced deep personal sorrow, in the tragic death of the Rev. Alfred G. Jones, of the English Baptist Mission of Cbingchowfu. Twenty-eight years ago Mr. Jones left rather extensive business interests in England to become a missionary. He early adopted the principle of adapting himself as nearly as possible to Chinese notions of manner and method of thought. He wore the Chinese costume (as indeed we all did until after the Boxer uprising). His wife and two children had gone home to England and he was living alone. He went down to the famous sacred mountain, known as T'ai Shan, where he took quarters for the summer in a temple, high up on the mountain side. On the night of July 17 there was a terrific storm on the mountain, resembling a cloud-burst. A mountain torrent became blocked by a landslide, and bursting a new channel, overwhelmed the room in which Mr. Jones was sleeping and he was buried under tons of debris. It is thought by those who recovered the body that he was instantly killed.

A Delightful Work of Art

Please accept my hearty thanks for the beautiful "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar, received yesterday. It is a delightful study as a work of art, and brings us back in imagination to the days of our ancestors, who made the most of life.

MRS. C. H. ROCKWOOD.

Leominster, Mass.

"Better Than Advertised"

It gives me pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your very generous premium, "Capital Stories about Famous Americans," and to extend thanks for same. It is undoubtedly better than advertised.

MRS. KATE B. WAY.

Washington, D. C.

WHICH OF THE THREE

with the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

This extraordinary offer of Munn & Company is made to new subscribers only. It is an opportunity for the readers of this publication to secure the Scientific American for one year and any one of these three $1.50 books for the cost of a year's subscription to the Scientific American, $3.00.

Our $4.50 Offer for $3.00

Take advantage of this offer now. Any one of the three books makes a desirable Christmas Gift for any one. Our special Boy's book is sure to please any boy.

Scientific American Boy handsomely bound, 320 pages, 320 illustrations. This book is just off the press; Tells how to build Log Cabins, Caves, Straw Huts; How to build Tents, Boats and Canoes; Bridge-building, wig-wagging, telegraphing, and a hundred other things a boy wants to know.

Reference Book contains fifty thousand facts, over 500 pages, fully illustrated, colored plates, accurate, up-to-date, complete. Any subject can be referred to instantly.

Home Mechanics for Amateurs 370 pages, over 300 illustrations; a thoroughly practical book by the most noted amateur experimenter in America.

Send us $3.00 to-day and get the Scientific American for one year and any one of the three books mentioned. Don't forget and thus miss this opportunity. Descriptive prospectus of books and sample copies of the Scientific American sent free.

Munn & Company, 373 Broadway, New York

TWO Beautiful PREMIUMS Absolutely FREE

In order to quickly introduce **The American Messenger,** the most popular and interesting family magazine published in America, into the home of every reader of The Christian Herald, we have arranged to give without cost, two most beautiful and attractive premiums, as shown in the following description.

THE FLORAL ALBUM

Interesting and attractive, containing **Pressed Flowers from Palestine,** with the Biblical and botanical names, a Colored Lithographed Picture showing the gathering of flowers, together with a typical eastern scene with two beautiful poems.

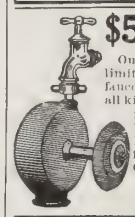
JAPANESE ART CALENDAR

Lithographed in **13 Colors** on embossed paper, most attractively designed. It is a creation of one of the best known artists and is not to be compared with the calendars usually sold in Art stores. It is most appropriate, and we believe the most artistic calendar to be issued for 1906.

The American Messenger is published the first of each month. It is ably edited, and among its Department Editors and contributors for 1906 are such prominent writers as **REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.; REV. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, D.D.; REV. C. A. S. DWIGHT; REV. DAVID J. BURRELL, D.D.; REV. G. B. F. HALLOCK, D.D.; REV. HENRY LEWIS, D.D.; REV. SAMUEL H. VIRGIN, D.D.; HOPE DARLING, MARGARET E. SANGSTER, ROBERT E. SPEER, etc.**

HOW TO ORDER: **Send 50c** in any form most convenient (for One Year's Subscription to Jan. 1, 1907) to **The American Messenger,** mentioning Christian Herald, and the beautiful Japanese Calendar, The Floral Album, together with the special Christmas Number of **The American Messenger,** will be sent Postpaid, absolutely **Free.** Address

THE AMERICAN MESSENGER, 146-150 Nassau Street, NEW YORK CITY



$5 Water Motor $3.50

Our $5.00 Morton Faucet Water Motor sold for a limited time for $3.50. Guaranteed. Attaches to any faucet. For polishing and sharpening. For running all kinds of light machines. Largest and most powerful faucet motor. Outfit includes emery wheel, buffing wheel, pulley and polishing material. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Booklet free. Motor delivered anywhere in time for Christmas. Order now, before price advances.

MORTON MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. F, 130 Fulton St., New York.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

The only light that **makes** and **burns** its own gas at the extremely low cost of 2c per week and gives perfect service with **NO GREASE, DIRT, SMOKE OR ODOR.** Every burner equal to 100 candles burning at one time. Think of it—brighter than electricity or acetylene and cheaper than kerosene. You cannot afford to be without it. Over 100 styles. Every lamp warranted. **Agents Wanted Everywhere.**
THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

BLUE BOOK ON PATENTS and list "WHAT TO INVENT," free to any address. Patents secured or fee returned.
GEO. S. VASHON & CO., 921 F Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AGENTS OUTFIT FREE. Easysweep Dust Pan. Handled with foot; dirt emptied without litter. Large Catalog very latest household articles; rapid sellers. **Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.**

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

You may be thinking of using an artificial food for your baby. Try Mellin's Food; it is a proper food suited to the baby's condition. It is not a medicine but a true food. Let us send you a sample to try.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infants' Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

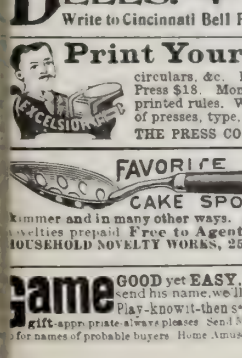
The Reasons Why

WHITE BRONZE MEMORIALS are so popular are:

1. DURABILITY
2. ARTISTIC BEAUTY
3. CHEAPNESS

If these claims are well founded then WHITE BRONZE is the best material on the market to-day for memorials. Whether they *are* well founded, judge for yourself after considering the evidence. This we will gladly send on application.

Give approximate sum you can spend and we will also send a variety of



BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

with bottom prices. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Write now: no obligation to buy. White Bronze won both

Gold and Silver Medals

at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

A DAINTY TOILET ARTICLE

NOT GREASY OR STICKY—EXQUISITE PERFUME.

For more than twenty years FROSTILLA has been constantly gaining in favor. To day it leads the world as the only article which will keep the face and hands soft as velvet.

Perfectly harmless to most delicate skin.

Try it and you will never be without it. If your dealer can not supply it, send 25 cents for a bottle postpaid.

CLAY W. MOLMES, ELMIRA, N. Y.

LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE
IN JARS AND TUBES.

For photo or general use. Dries quickly—never discolors print. Very strong—corners will not curl. Largest bottle now sold for 5c. (by mail, 10c.) In bulk for large users, carton work, etc.

LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

LE PAGE'S GLUE—1 oz., 10c.; by mail, 12c., bot. or tube. RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 154 Essex Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved Free. Rolled Gold. Warranted 3 years. 10c for either or 15c for both.

Send Size.

VOKES Mfg. Co., 146 Western Av., COVINGTON KY.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

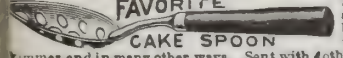
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Print Your Own Cards

circulars, &c. Press $5. Small newspaper Press $18. Money maker, saver. All easy. printed rules. Write to factory for catalogue of presses, type, paper, cards, etc.

THE PRESS CO. MERIDEN, CONN.



For stirring and mixing batter. Also useful as a skimmer and in many other ways. Sent with other attractive novelties prepaid Free to Agents. Catalog Free. Dept. T HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, 25 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill

Game GOOD yet EASY. If dealer hasn't it send his name, we'll send it prepaid "Hike" Play-knowit-then send 50c or return cards. Ideal gift-appropriate-always pleases. Send Me NOW for Hike and 1 set free rack for names of probable buyers. Home Amusement Co. 288B Warren Av. Chicago

GIFTS TO CHRIST*

GIFTS, precious as those of the wise men, have been poured into Christ's treasury in every age, and we may be quite sure that God has appreciated them. They were signs and tokens of gratitude for the blessings Christianity has brought to the world. Far more might have been given, without expressing the extent of the world's obligations to Him, who gave himself for the redemption of our race. Their chief value in his eyes, however, as we gather from his Word, is that they witness to that supreme gift of the donor's soul to him. They are evidences of consecration not of wealth only, but of spirit. It is so with human fatherhood. The poor little offering that the child makes to his father on a birthday or at Christmas, he could easily buy, but it is precious to him, because his boy denied himself childish luxuries that he might present it to him. Not the intrinsic value of our offerings to God is the measure of their value, but the love and self-denial that they signify.

It was a singularly beautiful incident of our Lord's life that is told in the Gospels of the breaking of the Alabaster box of ointment. That was a purely personal gift. Judas thought it would have been better if the ointment had been sold and the proceeds given to the poor. Our Lord had shown so much sympathy with the poor that many would have expected him to have the same opinion. But not so. That offering pleased him because it was a proof of love. That characteristic note in his reply to his disciple shows how truly human he was. Personal affection for him, faith in him, trust and confidence and fidelity to him personally was never overlooked. His nature has not changed. He values still the gift that costs. He appreciates the sacrifices that his people make to send his words to the uttermost parts of the earth. It may be a small gift that some humble follower makes, but he who can read motives is pleased when he sees that love of him prompted it, and he says: "She hath done what she could."

Mrs. Bird's Christmas Tree

To the Readers of The Christian Herald:

DEAR FRIENDS.—Every year I come before you making an appeal for the Bowery Mission Christmas Tree. I know if you could once catch a glimpse of that wonderful tree, through the sea of happy, eager little faces surrounding it, I should not need to ask for your help; rather you would be asking me for the privilege of being allowed to help.

I want to show you a picture which we saw at Christmas-time—a picture of a bare tenement room on a top floor. The mother is there—a poor, sick woman, destitute, and deserted by her husband. Two small children, too young to go to school, are with her. A boy of four or five is sitting on the floor, with not a thing with which to play. The little baby is fast asleep, hugging in her tiny arms a doll; no, not a doll either, but just a dirty old rag, with a string tied around it near the top, to make a head. Poor, forlorn little ones! With nothing to make their childhood happy and joyous, as childhood always should be; nothing but a rag and a piece of string to satisfy the mother instinct in this sleeping baby. We had gone to this place prepared, and soon the boy was speechlessly happy with a half-worn picture book and a broken horse, while the sleeping baby's arms were made to encircle a real doll, with flaxen hair and blue eyes, dressed all in white. Surely that little one, when she awoke, must have thought an angel had visited her while she dreamed.

Dear CHRISTIAN HERALD friends, wont you be some little one's angel this Christmas, and help us at the Bowery Mission, to bring some sweetness and brightness to the thousands who have even now centered their hopes on the Mission's Christmas tree? SARAH J. BIRD.

All contributions for Mrs. Bird's Bowery Mission Christmas Tree should be forwarded to the care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. It is hoped that the responses to her touching appeal in behalf of the little ones will be prompt and liberal.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Dec. 24. "A Christmas gift to the Christ." Matt. 2: 11; II Cor. 8: 5; I Chron. 29: 5.

MAKE MONEY EASY

Agents wanted in every county to sell the popular Novelty Knives for Christmas Gifts, with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle.

AGENTS EARN $75 to $300 A MONTH. (We show you how.)

Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Our new self-sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents.

NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 62 BAR STREET, CANTON, O.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, ornamental. Cheaper than a wood fence. Special attachments for church and cemetery work.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 145 North St. Kokomo, Indiana.

THE NEW FAST
OVERLAND LIMITED
ELECTRIC LIGHTED DAILY TRAIN
TO
CALIFORNIA

NEW EQUIPMENT

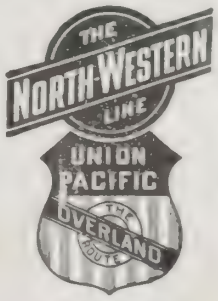
THE new Pullman drawing room and private compartment sleeping cars between Chicago, San Francisco and Portland on the Overland Limited via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line are especially adapted to the needs of the transcontinental journey.

Each car provides standard sections, private compartments and drawing room, (compartment and drawing room singly or en suite). The toilet conveniences are especially ample, the interior decorations are rich and pleasing, the brilliant electric lighting includes individual reading lamps of the most modern design in each berth, compartment and drawing room.

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

These Sleeping Cars, a splendid dining car service and composite observation cars, with buffet-smoking room, Booklovers library and handsome observation parlor complete the equipment of the most luxurious train in the world, leaving Chicago 8.00 p m daily, over the only double track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. Less than three days to the Coast.

All Agents sell tickets via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Send four cents in stamps for descriptive booklets.



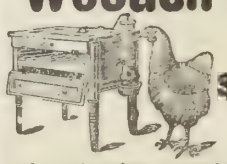
W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager,
Chicago & North-Western Ry.
Chicago, Ill.

OL 194

START A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

Make a business for yourself by raising poultry. You can start without even the semblance of a chick on the premises and in a few weeks have the place swarming with them. Raising broilers for early market is one of the most profitable sources of revenue for the poultryman. Even if you have only a small patch of ground you can add to your income. Some have made an excellent start by hatching their first crop in the cellar during the cold months of February and March.

THE Wooden Hen



$12.80

and a setting of 200 eggs will start you, and the first batch will pay all expenses if sold for broilers, and will form the basis of a large poultry farm. The Wooden Hen is the best known low-priced incubator on the market, and is guaranteed to hatch every fertile egg. The Wooden Hen is the peer of any hatcher at the price, and is better than dozens of high-priced incubators.

It Will Hatch Every Fertile Egg

Begin to-day by writing for *free* catalogue and full information regarding the growing of incubator chicks for market.

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy, which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Restful nights are assured at once.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The **Vapo-Cresolene Co.**
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
288 St. James Street
Montreal, Canada.

DEAFNESS

"The Morley Phone"

A minature **Telephone for the Ear** invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises.

There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited

Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E.
31 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

MEN and WOMEN to handle the only copyframing-stock of Strykal's wonderful Masterpiece, "GOLGOTHA," The Crucifixion. Art school of the age. Every Christian home wants it. Write at once for sample of picture and outfit. J. S. HYLAND & CO., Publishers, CHICAGO.

OUTFIT FREE TO AGENTS

Best selling Line of **Handkerchiefs** and **Dress Goods** on the market. Quick sellers, big profits. Deal direct with a Reliable Importer. Sample outfit and particulars FREE.

FREEPORT MFG. CO., 391 Broadway, New York, Dept. 56

WANTED: Good agents, both sexes, to represent us throughout the country to sell an article that appeals to every housewife. Quick money maker.

OHIO COOKER CO., 1227 S. Jefferson Street, TOLEDO, O.

OVERFLOWING LOVE*

VERY simple and easy at the first sight seems John's test of Christianity. It is the test of love. The follower of Christ loves the brethren. John dismisses from all fellowship, and from all right to the name of Christian, any man who cherishes hate in his heart. His creed may be right, he may have no doubts, his conduct may be irreproachable; but if love be absent, he is no true Christian. And Paul, strangely enough, agrees with him. We should not have expected that, because faith was Paul's chief message; but even he says that of faith, hope, and love, love is the greatest. And a greater than either of the apostles said, that on love to God, and love to man, depended all the law and the prophets (Matt. 22: 37-40). The statement, like all our Lord's statements, was profound philosophy.

The Christian, then, is one who loves. He loves God, he loves Jesus, he loves his fellowman. That characteristic includes all the others and it reaches out beyond them. A man might be absolutely clear of transgression, if that were possible, and be able to say: "All these have I kept from my youth up," and yet be a despicable character, cold, heartless, misanthropic. Love touches those dry bones and quickens them to life. Negative goodness rises under its influence to positive benevolence.

But can any one become loving in that sense? Is it possible to love those who are not lovable? That is the power that Christ gives. The loving nature shows that the Master has been at work. We know that such a transformation is possible in a lower degree. A famous novelist describes a physician whose whole strong nature went out in love for a beautiful girl. He doubted if he could win her, but one day he put his fortune to the test, proposed and was accepted. His delight knew no bounds. Patients who needed change of air, he sent away at his own expense. Patients who needed delicacies were told to go to his house and get them. One man, unable to pay his bill, found it receipted. His love and kindness were unlimited. He had been made happy and wanted to make others happy. It is thus that love of Christ transforms the Christian's nature. His capacity of loving is increased, and it does not depend on the character of the object. In an unlovable man he sees a man soured and spoiled by sin and he pities him. He realizes that the man would be a different being if sin had not warped and twisted his nature. He thinks of what the man is capable of becoming under the power that has changed himself, and while he hates the sin, he loves the man. He loves even his enemies, knowing that they are his enemies because they are laboring under a mistake. They would not be his enemies if they knew him better. Like his Master, he prays, "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do."

What a changed world this would be if all Christians allowed this mighty force to animate them! The world could not resist the power of a church overflowing with love. It would be irresistibly drawn to Christ. That is the way to the triumph of the Cross. When every Christian regards every other man as his brother, whose interests he holds dear as those of a brother, and for whom he is prepared to make sacrifices, then the whole world will become a happy family. None will lack the comforts of life, poverty and misery will be abolished, war will cease, competition will end, and there will be no more crime or fraud. That is the long-expected Golden Age, and it will come through the sense of brotherhood founded on love of Christ.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Dec. 24. "The Brotherhood of Man," I. John 2: 7-11; I. John 3: 12-15.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

The Power Behind the Home

is the GOLD DUST TWINS. Wash-day troubles will vanish like dew before the morning sun if you use

GOLD DUST

There is no soap, washing powder or cleanser that will take its place. If you would avoid frenzied house-cleaning "Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work."

No soap, borax, soda, ammonia, naphtha, kerosene or foreign ingredient needed with GOLD DUST. It will do all the work without assistance.

GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST | Washing clothes and dishes, scrubbing floors, cleaning wood work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., softening hard water and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago—Makers of FAIRY SOAP

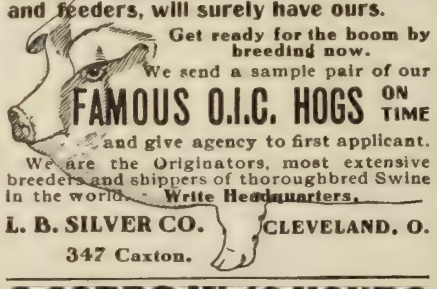
Ask dealer for it. Is Guaranteed to go twice as far as paste or liquid polishes. X-RAY gives a quick, brilliant lustre and DOES NOT BURN OFF

FREE *Sample sent if you address Dept. D.*

LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York

One Extreme Follows Another!

Beef Trust and Frenzied Finance have had their day. We, the breeders and feeders, will surely have ours.



Get ready for the boom by breeding now.

We send a sample pair of our

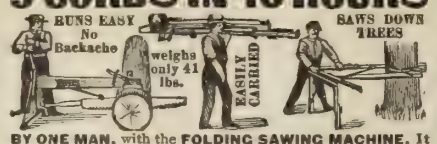
FAMOUS O.I.C. HOGS ON TIME

and give agency to first applicant.

We are the Originators, most extensive breeders and shippers of thoroughbred Swine in the world. Write Headquarters.

L. B. SILVER CO. CLEVELAND, O.
347 Caxton.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS



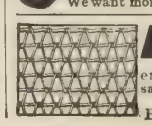
BY ONE MAN, with the **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.** It saws down trees. Folds like a pocket knife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw **more** timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it **easier.** Send for **FREE** illustrated catalog, showing latest **IMPROVEMENTS** and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency. Address

FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
168-164 E. Harrison Street, Chicago, Illinois.

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.

We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

Free $1.00 Coupon

ENTITLING ANYONE WITH

RHEUMATISM

to receive prepaid, **Free to Try,** a regular Dollar pair of Magic Foot Drafts and valuable new book (in colors) on rheumatism.

Name_____

Address_____

Only one free pair to one address

If you have rheumatism cut out this free dollar coupon and send it to us with your name and address plainly written on the blank lines. Return mail will bring you—free to try—a Dollar pair of the famous Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan remedy for rheumatism. They are relieving very bad cases of every kind of rheumatism, both chronic and acute, no matter how severe. They are relieving cases of 30 and 40 years' suffering, after doctors and baths and medicines have failed. Send us the coupon today. When the Drafts come, try them. If you are satisfied with the benefit received—then you can send us One Dollar. If not, we take your simple say so, and the Drafts cost you absolutely nothing. Aren't they worth trying on that basis? Our faith is strong that they will relieve you, so cut out and send the coupon today to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A., 9 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money—just the coupon.

FREE This Grand Solo Accordeon for selling **25** packages **Bluing** at 10 cents.

It's a beauty. Ten keys, two stops, ebonized case, double bellows, protectors and clasps. You can earn it in a day. **We trust you.** Send for Bluing, sell the packages at 10cts, and return us the money. Then we send you the Accordeon. We also give Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Graphophones and 50 other elegant presents. Write today.

TRUE BLUE CO., DEPT. 399, BOSTON, MASS.

Christ Foreseen

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE Word of the Lord has shown Christ to be the "Wonderful," as Isaiah said (Isa. 9: 6); his birth wonderful, for it was miraculous; his humiliation wonderful, for it was superhuman; his works miraculous, in healing the sick and casting out devils, in multiplying the loaves, in stilling the storm, in raising the dead, etc., etc. And his words miraculous: "Never man spake like this Man" (John 3: 46). "He spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast" (Ps. 33: 9), was true of his human life as it was of him in his works of creation. And then, how wonderful in his work of redemption and in his continual intercession for us! In his unspeakable love and grace he is ever more the Wonderful in the eyes of those who are going on to know him.

As the "Counsellor," bringing the counsel of God to man, he comes before us; and as "the mighty God," testified to by the Father (Matt. 3: 17; 17: 5), by devils (Mark 1: 24; 5: 7, etc.); by the Gentile centurion (Matt. 27: 54), by Nathanael (John 1: 49), by the thief on the cross (Luke 23: 42). As "the everlasting Father," given as Man to have life in himself; life which now brings to life those who are dead in trespasses and sins; a life the touch of which woke Jairus's daughter from death, and the word of whom awoke both the son of the widow of Nain and also Lazarus from the dead. And as "the Prince of Peace," between God and man; and between man and man, wherever he has sway, and men are fully subject to his rule. And this is the God-Man! He in whom dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily (Col. 2: 9), and he who in heaven, in our human nature joined to the Divine—still the God-Man—"maketh intercession for us."

In Isaiah 11: 1 he is prophesied of as "a Branch (or sprout), out of the stem of Jesse." Man indeed, but as described in Isa. 9: 6. Yet here we see how the holy Son of God, who "emptied himself" (Phil. 2: 7, R. V.), and took on the likeness of sinful flesh (Rom. 8: 3); not sinful, but like us in our weakness and dependence, needed himself to have the Holy Spirit come upon him for his work. He chose to be, so to speak, on our level, and led, like us, a life of continual dependence upon God. But do not let us forget that before his baptism, when the Spirit came upon him, even "when he cometh into the world, he saith, Sacrifice and offering thou wouldest not, but a body hast thou prepared me; in burnt-offerings and sacrifices for sin thou hast had no pleasure. Then said I, Lo I come (in the volume of the book it is written of me) to do thy will, O God" (Heb. 10: 5). And again (John 10: 36), he speaks of himself as him "whom the Father sanctified and sent into the world." There was a precious preparation before he became man.

Again and again he is spoken of as the Branch. In Jer. 23: 5, 6, "Behold, the days came that I will raise unto David a righteous Branch (or sprout), and a King shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth. In his days Judah shall be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely, and this is his name whereby he shall be called, The Lord our Righteousness." Spiritually his true church knows him now as her King, the Lord our Righteousness, and many, many hearts have bowed down before him and yielded to his sway. But in their first and full meaning, these words belong to God's ancient people: the righteous Branch is to be raised unto David, and the fulfilment will be only when Christ indeed shall reign in righteousness in the coming Millennium. Isaiah speaks of him earlier as "the Branch of the Lord . . . beautiful and glorious . . . for them that are escaped of Israel" (Isa. 4: 2).

Fresh Paint Talks

By O. L. Chase.

—And Two Gallons Free to You to Prove All the Claims Made in This Talk.

O. L. Chase

I AM THE PAINT MAN.

I haven't a bit of sense—except paint sense.

Figuratively speaking, I'm wrapped up in Paint—I am smeared all over with it.

My whole time, thoughts and ideas are on the question of paint.

I stand for *fresh paint*—

And I'll tell you why—

Paint no sooner begins to live than it begins to die—and when you buy paint you buy it for the *life* in it—for the time it's going to live upon your building.

And to get the most value for your paint money you must buy the *life* of the paint—not in the can, but the life *on your buildings.*

—You ask me what *is* the life of paint?—and I tell you quick—

Pure, cold-pressed, old process Linseed Oil—*that's* the life of Paint—that's the binder, the soul, the thing that makes Paint stand the racket in storm and sun, and holds the pigments together on your buildings.

—And why does fresh paint made to order have more life than mixed paint?—you ask.

—I'll also give you a quick answer to that

If you could see through the tin of a can of mixed paint you would see a chemical row going on—

The mineral paint pigment—white lead, coloring matter, and dryer—commences to eat the life out of pure linseed oil the minute they get together—

If they have been together in a can on a dealer's shelf, or in a manufacturer's warehouse, for six months, there is just six months' life gone out of the oil—

If they have been together a year, a year's life is killed.

Maybe you never thought of it, but that's the reason why so many jobs of paint crack, curl up, peel off, get chalky, and rub off on your hand.

The oil in that Paint was dead when the Paint was put on—the pigment dried out when exposed to the weather and sun not having the protection of the oil coating.

Now, I'll tell you another thing—

Ready-mixed Paint that you buy in the can is always stale paint—half dead paint—because of the method of its manufacture.

Here's a little paint secret—a manufacturer's secret:

The ready-mixed paint manufacturer has to make his paint up for stock a long time in advance of the sale—he's making it for his warehouse or for the dealer to hold on his shelves, waiting for a customer—

Sometimes the paint waits in these warehouses or on dealers' shelves for six months—a year—two years—longer—so you see when it's opened for use, it's half dead—or three quarters dead, or maybe nearly all dead—

And another thing:

There's a cement-like sediment in the bottom of the can—this can never be properly mixed again.

* * *

Now, I am spending money in this advertisement to tell you these things, because *my* method of manufacturing and selling paint is *different.*

First—my method of manufacturing;

I manufacture my pure pigment, and pack it in separate cans, from my pure old process linseed oil—which I call "Oilo' to designate it from cheap adulterated oils on the market—

I manufacture this Paint to order *after* each order is received, and I date each can the day it's packed, with the date placed right on the can by my inspector, so that when my Paint goes to the customer it's *absolutely fresh*—a *certified* Paint—that has every bit of life in it.

It's such good Paint that I sell it on six months' time—

No other Paint concern in the world ever sold paint on time until I started.

Maybe their paint wouldn't stand it—I don't know—but anyway, they never sold it that way

—And to test my Paint I allow any customer to use two full gallons out of any six-gallon order or over, and then if he is not satisfied that all of my claims are true, and that my Paint is the *most elastic, spring-y* paint under the brush, looks the best, and is the best, he can send back the balance of the order, and the two gallons will not cost him a penny.

Why You Should Order Now for Spring

There's a limit to my manufacturing capacity—

On account of making paint to order, I am not able to make up a gallon of paint in advance of the big Spring season, which places me in a position every Spring where I have to send back orders, being unable to supply the demand

5,000 gallons is a lot of paint to make in a day.

My orders run larger than that—

I'm telling you this because I have an advance-order plan which will enable you to get paint in the Spring months just the week you want to use it.

I number these advance orders, place them on file in my office, with space and material reserved in my factory to make up these orders during the week they are wanted, and these come ahead of all orders taken later in the painting season.

So if you want to insure yourself getting my made-to-order fresh paint at a certain time next Spring, write for my Advance-Order Blank, and my beautiful Paint Book just off the press, which tells all about fresh and made-to-order Paint and gives you a large collection of good sized color-cards to select from—select the paint you want—send me an advance order, subject to cancellation within thirty days from the time the paint is to be delivered, and subject to a change in color if you desire.

I will acknowledge this order, and register it up, and guarantee to furnish you the Paint on my "Two gallons—free trial—six months to pay" plan—

The date of payment will be six months from the time the order is filled—

This will insure you getting fresh paint just when you want it, on 6 months' time.

And let me tell you—over half the capacity of my factory is already sold out for next spring, so you should write me at once, if you want to take advantage of this advance-order offer.

Eight Years Guarantee

I give an officially signed, iron-clad Guarantee for eight years on my made-to-order fresh Paint.

This is the longest and most liberal Guarantee ever given by a Paint Manufacturer—and back of this guarantee stands my $50,000 Bond.

All in all, my paint proposition is the greatest one ever put on the market, and you should get my literature at once.

For a postal card with your name and address I will send you my beautiful Paint Book—my little Instruction Book, entitled "This Little Book Tells How to Paint," copy of my Eight-Year Guarantee, and my Advance-Order Blanks.

Write at once.

O. L. Chase *The Paint Man,*

407 B. Sixth Street St. Louis, Mo.

SPINAL CURVATURE AND KINDRED AILMENTS.

Mr. P. B. Sheldon, the inventor of the appliances made by us, suffered from Spinal Curvature for years. In time he tried nearly every known form of support with little relief or benefit. He finally invented a spinal appliance which enabled him to assume and maintain a natural upright position. This Appliance is an important part of the Sheldon Method of overcoming Spinal Curvature. It gives an even, continuous, perfect support to a weak or deformed spine; average weight only 16 ounces; is cool, comfortable, durable, pliable, and capable of easy and accurate adjustment. Put on and taken off easily as a coat; causes no inconvenience in working or exercising, and is not noticeable under clothing. **It is designed for men, women, and children. It is the only safe and humane appliance to place on a young child because its elasticity and ease of adjustment permit full growth and development.**

With it is furnished a marvelous absorbent application which takes all pain and soreness out of the back, makes the stiffened muscles relax, and assists in the strengthening of the spine. A [illegible] a system of special physical exercises also accompanies the appliance.

By this remarkably successful method you can be treated in your own home. The price of the combined treatment places relief in your easy reach. Each Appliance is made to **individual measurements and fits perfectly.** We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union, and the endorsements of noted physicians. **We guarantee satisfaction or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial.** No matter how long you have suffered, there is still bright hope for you.

Write and tell us about your own or any case in which you are interested. We will send you our catalogue, which fully explains, by word and picture, how Spinal Curvature, weak backs, stooped shoulders and weak abdomens are corrected and permanently overcome by the Sheldon Method.

PHILO BURT MANUFACTURING COMPANY

207 Twelfth St., Jamestown, N. Y.

A Swell Affair

DENT'S

Toothache Gum

Stops toothache [illegible]—as soon as you apply it. Stays where you put it and does not spread to the mouth. Stops decay.

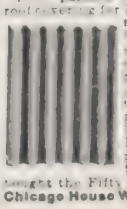
There are imitations. Don't take them. See that you get **Dent's Toothache Gum, Yellow Label,** at all [illegible].

DENT'S CORN GUM [illegible] and harmless. 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO. 47 Larned Street, Detroit, Mich.

Steel Roofing, $1.50 Per 100 Sq. Ft.

New patented [illegible] and corrugated roofing for Houses, Barns, Stores, etc. **Freight Paid to all Points East of Colorado,** except [illegible] Texas. Prices [illegible] $1.50 per square. No. 15 Fire Stone, 2.00 per square. At $1.50 per square [illegible] we guarantee to [illegible] 8 ft. lengths at any reasonable [illegible] per sq. Ask for our **Free** [illegible] 200 page Catalog No. A. M. 873 and learn about Roofing, Siding, Ceiling, Barn Paint, Fencing, Wire Fencing, Barn Doors, Fence Gates, Steel Ceilings, Stoves from **Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales.** We bought the Fifty Million Dollar St. Louis [illegible] Fair.



Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

Pears' soap.

"Bubbles" by Sir John. E. Millais. Bart. R.A.

Pears' Soap beautifies the complexion, keeps the hands white and imparts a constant bloom of freshness to the skin

ALL RIGHTS SECURED

Pears' Annual for 1905 with 117 illustrations and three large Presentation Plates. The best Annual published—without any doubt. However, judge for yourself. Agents The International News Company

Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 20, 1905

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch

Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor VOL. 28—NO. 51. PRICE 5 CENTS

Luke 18: 22

CHRISTMAS CHEER FOR THE LOWLY

OUR MAIL BAG

Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

E. A. C., Minersville, Pa. 1. What percentage of the immigrants who come to this country return to their native land? 2. If Christ had not risen from the dead, would there be a general resurrection?

1. Any answer would be guesswork, as the United States Government keeps no record of returning foreigners as such. Probably the proportion is not large. Quite a number of the natives of the south of Europe, however, Italians etc., come over here and work for the summer, returning in the fall. 2. See I. Cor. 15: 12-18.

C. E. B., Bradford, Pa. What was the attendance at the World's Fair, at St. Louis, from April 30 to Dec. 1, 1904?

The Fair lasted 187 days. During that time 18,741,073 people entered the grounds. There were 187,793 on the opening day, and 203,101 on the closing day.

T. B., Clay Center, Kan. I see in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of the 22d, that you say in substance that the Russian fleet came to our coast during the Civil War for the sole purpose of showing her friendship to this country in her hour of need. I have always thought the real reason for her coming at that time, was because the relations between Russia and France were very unfriendly, and that Russia was expecting France might declare war against her at any moment. And at that time France had a small fleet of war vessels off the coast of Mexico, and in the event of France declaring war, she could swoop down on her and capture or destroy her small fleet. So Russia was really using as a cover for her real intention, her pretended friendship. I have read in a recently published life of the late Senator from Massachusetts, Hon. Charles Sumner, the view I have here indicated. I would like to know through THE MAIL BAG if there is not a large grain of truth in this view.

The explanation given above is a new one. Of course, it may be the true one; but it is, nevertheless, a fact that Russia's friendship for the United States at that time, as accounting for the unexpected presence of her fleet, has been very widely accepted as the actual reason.

M. R. W. Please inform a country subscriber the origin and meaning of "graft," as applied to speculative corporations?

It is a word of very recent coinage and means money obtained corruptly, either as plunder, bribe, illegal or immoral commission, or a share in any spoil or booty taken out of funds belonging to the public, to stockholders or private individuals. In a general sense, it means illegal money-making.

N. A. R., Columbus, O. How old was the Apostle Paul when he organized the church at Corinth? Was that his first church?

The dates of the Acts are somewhat confused, but the general opinion is that it was in the year A. D. 50 that Paul began his work in Corinth. He would then be about forty-eight years of age. As you will see by the Acts, Paul labored in many cities before going to Corinth, and doubtless founded churches (see Acts 15: 36, and 16: 6, 7). Philippi and Thessalonica both preceded Corinth.

E. P. Browning, Ill. Is the word "repentance," in such passages as Gen. 6: 6, Jonah 3: 10, used in its present tense? Did God really repent?

The expression merely indicates a change in God's method of procedure. You cannot imagine his regretting anything that he has done. Throughout the Bible the writers describe God's character under the figure of human thoughts and feelings. We could not understand it in any other way. God foresees all that will occur, but the writers represent him as being affected by human conduct, as in the instance of Nineveh, to which you refer. He sends his messenger to warn and threaten, but the people humble themselves, and the threatened judgment is averted. It is not that God changes or repents, but that the people change. In the earlier passage, it is an expression of regret that men had failed to fulfil the purpose for which God had brought them into existence.

As several readers have written to inquire concerning the statements published, that Mrs. Anthony (the aged mother of "Bill" Anthony, the naval hero), was again in want, we take pleasure in giving space to the following letter from Mrs. Anthony herself, which sufficiently disposes of the rumors in question:

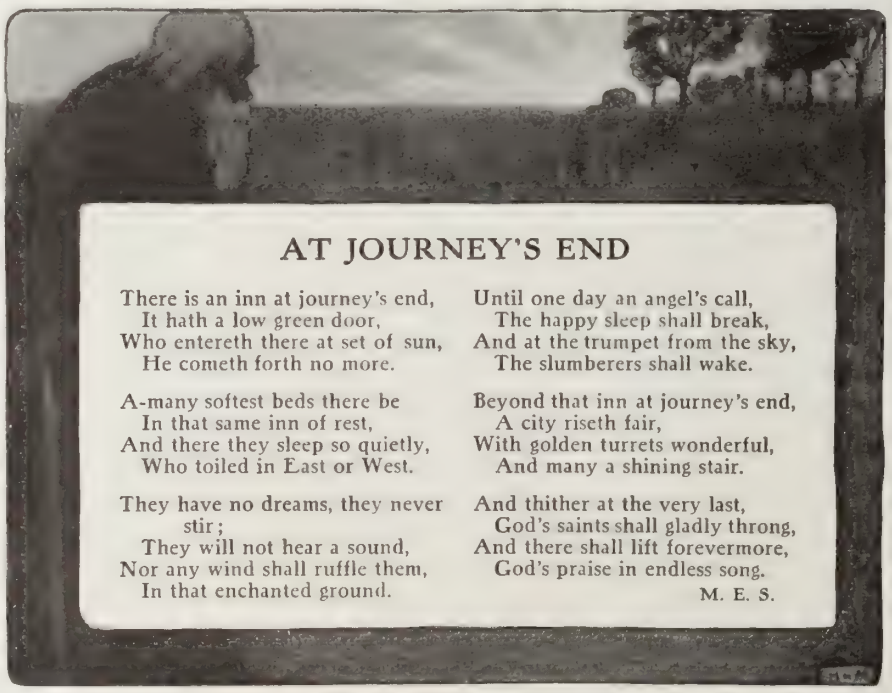
DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I wish to state that the reports which were recently published of my extreme destitution are not true, neither is the statement that I do errands for the neighbors to support my crippled son. He is crippled, but is able to earn his own living; but cannot support me.

My wants are supplied by the kindness of friends, readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who have taken care of me since last May, and who will care for me as long as it is necessary.

MARY ANTHONY.

R. C., Mineral Wells, Tex. Does life, in any form, exist on any of the other planets besides the earth?

This has been a fruitful question in all ages. As far as man knows, to a certainty, the earth is the only inhabited world in the universe. The Bible, however, says (Isaiah 45: 18), that the earth would have been created in vain if not inhabited. We



AT JOURNEY'S END

There is an inn at journey's end,
It hath a low green door,
Who entereth there at set of sun,
He cometh forth no more.

A-many softest beds there be
In that same inn of rest,
And there they sleep so quietly,
Who toiled in East or West.

They have no dreams, they never stir;
They will not hear a sound,
Nor any wind shall ruffle them,
In that enchanted ground.

Until one day an angel's call,
The happy sleep shall break,
And at the trumpet from the sky,
The slumberers shall wake.

Beyond that inn at journey's end,
A city riseth fair,
With golden turrets wonderful,
And many a shining stair.

And thither at the very last,
God's saints shall gladly throng,
And there shall lift forevermore,
God's praise in endless song.

M. E. S.

bodied men. They are great fighters, and have always been at war with the Spaniards and Mexicans, and though often defeated, the Yaquis have never been conquered. The last struggle was in 1899. The Indians were well armed and fought desperately, but gained no permanent victory. They are an industrious people, and worked very faithfully during the building of the Southern Pacific Railway. The money they saved they invested in rifles and ammunition. Those who know the Yaquis best say that they are much superior in intelligence to other Indians.

C. C. E., Union Level, Va. 1. What does the baptism for the dead in I. Cor. 15: 29 mean? 2. If men are restored to their original state through the atonement of Christ, why do they still die? 3. If we believe that God was the Creator of all things, must we regard him as the Creator of sin?

1. Some custom in vogue in the Corinthian church, probably an attempt to gain for some of the dead the benefits supposed to come from baptism. The Apostle does not endorse the practice, but mentions it as an evidence that those who practice it thereby show their belief in a future life. 2. Men are not restored to their original state by the atonement. You may pardon

can, therefore, assert, with powerful reasons, bordering on positiveness, that all the other seven planets have been, now are, or hereafter, will be inhabited by intelligent beings. The solar system consists of four small planets and four of mammoth proportions. Jupiter alone (now brightly shining in the evening eastern sky), is 1,400 times as large as the earth; in fact, much larger than all the others, with their twenty-five moons, combined. Did God make them all in vain, that silence and death might reign triumphant forever? LEWIS SWIFT.

Marathon, N. Y.

M. C., Newark, N. J. Who are the dogs and swine to whom Christ referred in Matt. 7: 6?

People who, having heard the Gospel, turn it to ridicule and reject it. Religion is not to be forced on any one. Paul acted on this command when he turned from the Jews (Acts 13: 46) and preached to the Gentiles. Solomon gives similar advice (Prov. 9: 7).

Sadie B., Ogeechee Shoals, Ga. Can you tell me something about the Yaquis Indians? Is it true that they are more intelligent than, and superior to, other tribes of Indians?

The Yaquis live in the southern part of the State of Sonora, Mexico. They are reduced from a large tribe, which formerly numbered 300,000, to about 15,000, and not more than a third of these are able-

the guilty, but you cannot make them innocent. 3. God did not create sin. Sin came through man perverting God's good gifts. All sin is a perversion of good.

A. H. P., Coxsackie, N. Y. Who was the father of Prince Louis, of Battenberg?

Prince Louis is the eldest son of Prince Alexander, of Hesse, Germany, and grandson of Louis II., Grand Duke of Hesse. The Prince was born in Gratz, Austria, but became a British subject after his marriage to Princess Victoria, granddaughter of Queen Victoria.

Reader, Hegins, Pa. Must we regard the jumping and shouting which characterizes some revivals as being the work of the Holy Spirit?

We must be careful of judging in such matters. It is difficult to believe that such manifestions are in any sense spiritual. Men of education and culture would not be affected in that way; but the ignorant and impulsive, when filled with joy, might know no other way of giving adequate expression to their feelings. Their conduct shocks quieter people, but we ought to be glad that they are saved in any way.

U. W., Wilmington, Del. Who was Thomas the Rhymer?

He was Thomas of Ercildoune, also called Learmont, a Scotch poet and seer, who lived between 1220 and 1297. He wrote among other poems, one entitled, "Sir Tristrem." The ruins of his ancient tower are still standing near the Scotch border.

P. H., Lake City, Iowa. Why was the Apocrypha left out of the Bible? What the date of its being left out, and the number of books and their names?

The Apocrypha (books of doubtful authenticity or anonymous authorship), were excluded in the early days of the Christian church by various councils. We would advise you to read in your encyclopedia concerning the acts of the Council of Trent, and the definite fixing of the Canon of Scripture, when the spurious and doubtful books were formally excluded. The list is too long to be reprinted here.

J. S., Rockville, Pa. 1. What is the population of Palestine? 2. How near the ruins of Nineveh is the country inhabited? 3. What is the population of Babylon, and is there any prospect of the city being rebuilt?

1. There are no accurate statistics to be obtained, but reckoning five persons to a house, there would be about 650,000. This is not counting the Jewish colonies recently established. Probably at no time has it been more than four times that number. 2. There are only a few villages, composed of hovels, in the vicinity of Nineveh. 3. The site of Babylon is but a few mounds of earth, and the prophecy of Isaiah that "it shall never be inhabited," is well fulfilled. See Prof. Banks' article in this issue.

L. M., Norwalk. What was the name of Perry's flagship at the battle of Lake Erie in 1813?

In the early part of the fight Perry was on board the *Lawrence*, but the vessel becoming disabled, he transferred his colors to the *Niagara*.

M. S. B. M., Kingston, N. Y. Who were the Nicolaitans (Rev. 2: 15)?

Nicolas, a deacon of the Church of Jerusalem, founded the sect known as Nicolaitans. He divorced his wife "for the sake of sanctity," and afterward took her back. The sect at one time was so sunk in debasement that it threatened to destroy the purity of the entire Christian Church. (See II. Pet. 2:12, 13, 18; Jude 7: 8.) There are various versions of their origin.

P. G., Granville, N. Y. How much of South Florida is covered by the Everglades?

The everglades are 160 miles long and 60 broad.

Miscellaneous

Miss H. J. B., New Haven, Conn. Indian Summer usually comes in November.

Mrs. W. H., Leslie, Mich. The Reorganized Church and the Mormons are different organizations.

N. W., Aultsville, Ont. Can. We see nothing wrong in holding such an entertainment on a week-day.

T. V. F., Brattleboro, Vt. No; we do not consider either of the incidents you mention consistent with Christian profession.

H. J., New York. As a matter of fact, whatever a "professing" Christian might do, no "real" Christian will give up his time to dancing, card-playing, and theatre-going.

C. M. M., North Granby, Conn. The tobacco habit is unquestionably a vice, though many regard it as a comparatively mild one. Physicians agree that it is injurious to the human system.

S. McC., Newark, O. We understand that the reported shipment of women to Panama is now under investigation. The officials have explained that these women were the wives of the workmen.

A. R. Attleboro, Mass. It is perfectly proper, while saying grace at meals, to ask not only blessing but pardon. We can see nothing wrong in your statement of what you did. Possibly some one may have felt the appeal to be too personal.

Mrs. W. L. T., East Palmyra, N. Y. It has been repeatedly asserted by writers and travelers, that King Menelik, of Abyssinia, traces his descent to the Queen of Sheba. Beyond this mere assertion, no proof of the fact has been published, so far as we know; but it is not impossible that the claim may be well founded.

The Women's Memorial

The following additional contributions to the Women's Anti-Polygamy Memorial have been received:

Prev. ack.....	$154 87	Mrs M E Wilks.....	10
Lizzie W McKnight	1 00	Mrs M R Kerby.....	50
——, Des Moines, Ia	08	Mrs M E Larkin.....	25
Mrs Ruth Layman	1 00	Mrs M C Brown.....	25
Mrs T S Curd.....	10	Mrs Frank Sherman	50

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 20, 1905

Babylonian Excavations Confirm the Bible

By DR. EDGAR JAMES BANKS, University of Chicago

Site of Ur of the Chaldees, the home of Abraham

Tablet showing Jehu (x) kneeling and paying tribute

Sennacherib on the mountain side at Lachish

IF I were to preach a sermon on Babylon, my text would be the closing words of the thirteenth chapter of Isaiah: "Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah. It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt in from generation to generation; neither shall the Arabian pitch tent there; . . . but wild beasts of the desert will lie there; and their houses shall be full of doleful creatures; and owls shall dwell there, and satyrs shall dance there. And the wild beasts of the islands shall cry in their desolate houses, and dragons in their pleasant palaces." So sang Isaiah two and a half millenniums ago, and such is a picture of Babylon to-day. The homes of world-renowned emperors have turned to ruined mounds; the hanging gardens and lofty temples are now heaps of clay; the streets once filled with chariots and men, which once resounded with the tread of powerful armies, are now deserted; only the childlike cry of the jackal, or the hoot of a solitary owl hiding in some once pleasant palace, breaks the perpetual stillness. Here and there a few shapeless mounds so barren that the shepherds pass them by; so desolate that the Arab fears to pitch his tent there—this, as Isaiah prophesied, has for more than two thousand years, been a picture of Babylon.

In 1842, the French Government stationed a consul at Mosul, on the Tigris River, with instructions to excavate the neighboring ruins of Nineveh. An Arab, who saw the Frenchman exploring the ruins, asked him the object of his search. When the consul replied that he was seeking for stones with pictures and writing upon them, the Arab asked him to come to a mound a few miles away, where such stones were found whenever the foundation of a new house was laid. They came to a little village perched upon a high mound; in the walls of the mud houses were built fragments of bas-reliefs of marble, and all were covered with inscriptions in the ancient Assyrian language. The Frenchman opened excavations in the mounds, and at the very beginning of his work he found himself in a room of the palace of Sargon, the king of Assyria, who, in 722 B.C., captured Samaria, the capital of North Israel, and carried away ten of the twelve Hebrew tribes into captivity. The walls of the room were covered with beautifully engraved stones and inscriptions. When the writing upon the wall was read, it was found to contain the Assyrian account of the capture of Samaria, and of the captivity of the Israelites. The Hebrew account of this event is mentioned in a single verse in the seventeenth chapter of II Kings, which says: "In the ninth year of Hosea, the king of Assyria took Samaria and carried Israel away unto Assyria." This is all it says; not even the name of the Assyrian king is mentioned. The Assyrian account of the same event, as recorded upon the walls of the ancient palace, says: "I besieged and occupied the city of Samaria, and took 27,280 of its inhabitants captive. I received from them fifty chariots, but left them the rest of their belongings. I placed my lieutenants over them."

Corner of the Temple where the Belshazzar Tablet was found

You may ask if 27,280 is the correct number of the Israelitish captives. The Assyrian kings have left pictures of long lines of prisoners filing before a tally-keeper, who counted them as they passed. Here, then, we not only have a confirmation of one of the most important events of Hebrew history, but also additional light upon it.

The world is frequently startled by the theories of the critics, who would destroy the belief which we have treasured from of old. Half a century ago the German critics were asserting that such a person as Belshazzar, of the book of Daniel, the king who saw the writing of the hand upon the wall, never existed but in legend. At that very moment an Englishman, Mr. Taylor, who was excavating in the ruin of Mugheir, in Southern Babylonia, found in the corner of an old tower a small, perfect, baked-clay cylinder completely covered with ancient Assyrian writing. The cylinder proved to contain an inscription from Nabonidus, king of Babylon, ending with a prayer in these words:

"May reverence for thy great divinity dwell in the heart of Belshazzar, my first born, favorite son. May he commit no sin; with the fullness of life may he be satisfied."

Since then several inscriptions from the hand of Belshazzar have come to light. The ruin in which this precious inscription was found contained bricks bearing the name of Ur. It was the long lost city, Ur of the Chaldees, the home of Abraham.

A generation ago, when men began to study the Bible critically, one of the greatest religious controversies was: Could Moses write? It was even questioned whether the art of writing was known in Palestine as early as his day. Some said that Moses could write, for he wrote the first five books of the Bible. Others said that he did not, and that writing was not known.

In the midst of the controversy, as an old Egyptian woman was poking among the ruins of Tell-el-Amarna on the Nile, in upper Egypt, she upturned a clay tablet covered with early Assyrian writing. Later, in the ruin, 320 large, beautiful tablets or letters were found. Some of the letters were written in Jerusalem, Tyre, Sidon and other cities of Palestine, fifteen centuries before the Christian era, or long before the time of Moses. One of them speaks of bitter conflicts between the invaders and the natives of the land, forcibly reminding us of the long, bitter conflicts between the early Hebrews and the Canaanites. The controversy as to whether or not the art of writing was known in Palestine in the time of Moses ceased at once.

The Assyrian inscriptions not only explain and throw light upon the Bible, but frequently give us knowledge of Hebrew history not mentioned in the sacred writings. In a palace which was excavated at Nimrud, one of the early Assyrian capitals, was found a large, black, stone monument covered with inscriptions, and with pictures illustrating the life of the Assyrian king. In one of the pictures is a figure kneeling, and bowing his head as if in the act of kissing the feet of the Assyrian king before him. Above the picture the cuneiform

Continued on page 1091

CHRISTMAS JOSEPH

Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

TEXT:—Matthew 1: 16, "Joseph the husband of Mary, of whom was born Jesus"

AMAZING it is to read the reviews of the latest books of our prominent novelists. It seems as though we are perusing the columns of a homiletic review, or are reading the *resume* of the sermons of ministers written in a religious weekly, instead of a summary of the imaginative works of our secular writers. The novelist's fad of finding his heroes and heroines among the castled walls of chivalric times has to a great extent passed away. Our modern Bulwers are not searching among the smoke and the tottering walls of a licentious Pompeii to seek out their blinded Lydias. Our Charles Kingsleys are not roaming about the edge of a Sahara to find the footprints of a beautiful heathen celibate, Hypatia by name. Our brilliant Sir Walter Scotts are not turning the ruins of a Kenilworth Castle into a gorgeous banquet hall, where the rival earls of a mighty kingdom are rising side by side to drink the health of a Virgin Queen. But a large percentage of our modern novelists are finding the scenic settings for their most powerful chapters among the Judæan hills, or by the placid waters of Lake Galilee, or down among the vine-clad valleys of a Samaritan capital.

But though many of the great characters of the Old and New Testaments have been made to come forth out of their graves and live and breathe as in times of yore, there is one Bible character who has never, so far as I know, been made the hero of a historical novelist's tale. Indeed, there is one Bible character that has never, so far as I know, been made the subject of a sermon. The ministers seem to ignore making a sketch of this man, just as do the historical novelists. I allude here to the character of Joseph. I do not mean Joseph, who was the son of old Jacob, or Joseph of Arimathæa, but of Joseph of Nazareth, Joseph of Bethlehem, Joseph the carpenter, Joseph who was the husband of Mary, of whom Jesus was born. Now, as the annual Christmas holidays are but a few days off, I thought I would preach a sermon about Joseph the carpenter. I want to tell you why he was at the manger. In other sermons you have heard why Mary was there, and why the shepherds were there, and why the wise men were there, and why the sheep and the cattle and the horses were there. To-day I want to tell you why Joseph was there. And of all the characters of the Bible, there is not one which appeals to me in a more vivid way than does this brawny, rugged, stout-limbed mechanic, who passed so much of his time among the Zebulon hills.

Joseph came to the manger, in the first place, to make it possible for Jesus to be born in Bethlehem of Judæa. He came to the manger in order that the words of the prophet might be fulfilled. He came to the manger because towards Judæa all the sages of the Jerusalem capital were looking for the expected Son of God to be born. He came to the manger, for if he had not come, Mary the Virgin would never have gone there to give birth to her child, and the wise men of the East would never have been able to find there the infant Christ. This being born in Bethlehem was absolutely essential for the fulfilment of prophecy.

There were two ways by which the stamp of divinity was to be placed upon Christ's life. The first was by his miracles. What do I mean by that? Simply this. When the people began to crowd around Jesus and he said, "I am the Son of God; follow me," the people answered, "How do we know thou art the Christ?" He said, "I will show you. Come and see." Then he stooped down and made the crooked limbs straight. Then he expectorated upon the ground and made a salve out of the spittle and dirt, and rubbed it upon the blinded eyes and they were opened. Then he stopped by the bier of the only son of his mother and she a widow, and he said, "Young man, I say unto thee, arise!" Then he turned to the people and practically said, "Could any being, unless he was the Son of God, do these miracles? I demand from you obedience to my will, on account of the wonders that I perform." Then when the people again said, "By what right dost thou claim to be the promised Messiah?" he could answer, "Because I fulfil in my person the predictions of your own prophets, and at the very beginning was that utterance of Micah the prophet who wrote over seven centuries ago: 'But thou, Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be a ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been of old, from everlasting.' Did not the prophet foresee my birth? Was I not miraculously born, according to the prediction?" Jesus would not have been able to give this convincing answer, if Joseph had not been the man he was. How did it happen that Joseph and Mary were, at this critical time, in that particular place, so far from their home?

Jesus in the Carpenter Shop at Nazareth

By a decree of Rome, in reference to the levying of taxes, Cæsar Augustus wanted to know how much money he could collect from his provinces; therefore he ordered a census to be taken. All the people of Palestine had to answer to that enrollment. But, though Judæa was a conquered province, the Roman law allowed itself to be harmonized with the Hebrew law. In other words, it allowed the Hebrew people to be enrolled by families, as they had always been accustomed to do, instead of by districts. Thus all the descendants of David assembled at the proper time in the Bethlehem village, where their great ancestor was born. And that was the reason Joseph, the native of Nazareth, traveled all the way from the north to be enrolled in Bethlehem at that particular time when Jesus was born. And because Joseph had no one with whom to leave his wife, that is the reason he took her along. Thus we find that this important fact, fulfilling the ancient prophecy, which would be so vital to a Jew, was brought about by the tenderness of Joseph, the husband of Mary. On such small matters do great events hang. Is it not an impressive thought that God plans all the events of our lives, as we see in the arrangement of the circumstances that brought Joseph and Mary to Bethlehem at this time?

The protection and development of Christ during the days of his helpless infancy, were provided for by Joseph's love and care. Christ had to have care during his infancy, just as any other new-born babe needs care. Christ's childhood days were passed in much the same way that other children live out their earlier years. The baby Christ had to be washed and dressed and fed. He had to be taught to creep and run and play. He had to be developed physically and mentally, like any other baby boy. Now, as Christ's boyhood days were to be so helpless, it was necessary "for God to provide a protector for the helpless Mary and her infant child." Thus God chooses this humble carpenter, and says, "Joseph, go and look after my son. You are to stand in my place and be to him an earthly father." And Joseph, in obedience to this command, went and stood between Jesus and physical and mental want. That is another reason why we find Joseph at the manger.

Do you not glory in the fact that as Joseph, the humble carpenter, paved the way for Christ's advent, Joseph the humble carpenter was the means of Christ's sustenance during the years of his childhood. The work of Joseph the carpenter, caring for the helpless Christ during his years of infancy, should teach us all to honor God in our own work in life, no matter how insignificant it may be.

Cans't thou not seize the inspiration of this lesson for the coming Christmas Day? One of the most beautiful pictures ever painted is that called, "The Carpenter Shop of Nazareth." There the great Master opens the humble door for all the world to look in and see a beautiful family scene. On one side of the rooms it's a woman sewing. Her eyes are cast down; but her face is a beautiful face—so pure, so gentle, so truthful. Her fingers are busy. The financial struggle of that home is a heavy one to bear. "She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff." She is Mary, the mother of Jesus. At her feet is a little flaxen-haired child playing. The face is that of a child; but as you gaze on those eyes and that wondrous face, you feel that you are watching a perfect child, ay, a supernatural one. The little child, of course, is Jesus. The floor is covered with shavings. The carpenter's implements are scattered around. A strong, powerful-limbed workman is bending over a workman's table, joining together two pieces of wood. This Hebrew face is that of Joseph the carpenter—Joseph, who is earning bread for the infant Christ. "Ah," I said to myself as I watched that picture, "would that I might be able to have some soul leaning on me, as the infant Christ was

ependent upon Joseph. Would that I might lead some ne to Christ, and then carefully protect him and help im during his years of temptation, even as Joseph pro-ected Jesus during his years of childhood helplessness." o you wonder that Joseph had a right to be standing ear to the manger on the first Christmas morn?

The ennobling example of a pure marital love was rnished by Joseph's journey to the Bethlehem manger. he gentle love which bound your father and mother ogether, and moulded you, and your brothers, and sters in a moral and spiritual way, was the same kind f gentle love that bound Joseph to Mary, and helped o mould the mental life of the infant Christ. For nough Joseph the carpenter was not the father of esus, he gave him parental care, and must have re-eived from that loving nature a boy's gratitude. Still ore as Jesus grew to years of discretion, and learned ne circumstances of his birth, would his love for his other include also the man who had protected her. othing more manly is found in all history than Jo-eph's attitude toward Mary when he found out she as to become the mother of the infant Christ.

Joseph's Ordeal

Let me explain to you this history more in detail. oseph was an intense man. He was one of those men hom women have hard work to influence. He was vidently an elderly man, probably fifty years of age; ut he was one who, when he did surrender his heart o a woman, gave to her his whole heart, and not a art. He loved Mary with that deep, tender, holy af-ection which only a true, strong man can give to a uly good, noble, beautiful woman. He loved her with love that would willingly lay down his life, if he could ake the loved one happier by the sacrifice. He loved er so much that her companionship became the hope, he joy, and the heart of his very existence. He loved er for time and for eternity.

Now, when Mary was about to become the mother of hrist, all the people of her village knew it. They ossiped about it. They at once looked upon her as a ad woman. In the sight of those Hebrew people she as a social outcast. Joseph was at first much trou-led. The Bible tells us that he was about to break he bonds of the marital engagement, and "put her way privily;" but when an angel of the Lord appeared nto him, and said that Mary was to become the moth-r of the Son of God, "for that which is conceived in er is of the Holy Spirit," at once this brave, noble arpenter became her protector. He knew that he ould be despised for marrying her, yet he hesitated ot one instant. He stepped right up to her side. He ut his arm about her. He said: "Marry me, Mary, nd slander shall not touch thee. I shall give thee the protection of my name." Then he turned, and faced the cynical, sneering, scoffing, deriding world as with flashing eye he said: "This is my wife. He who strikes at her strikes at me!" Did you ever read of a more noble and manly act than this of Joseph, who gave to this trembling girl the protection of his name at the most sacred moment of her life.

I am glad that the man who stood to Jesus in the relation of a father should have been so noble a character, and that his boyhood was spent in a home so hallowed by marital affection. If it was important for Jesus, the Son of God, to have the example of a loving father and mother continually before him during the years of his childhood, is it not also vitally important for your children to have the example of a loving father and mother before them? The divine love is first revealed to a child through the Bible? Oh, no. Through what the minister preaches in the pulpit or the Sunday School teacher tells him in the Sunday School? Oh, no. It is first revealed by the gentleness and kindness with which the father of that child deals with the mother, and the mother with the father. Beware, oh parents, how you lose your tempers before your children. Beware how you let selfishness creep into your hearts. Beware how you become jealous or faultfinding.

The Saviour's struggle for daily bread, when he became a young man, was also the result of Joseph's journey to the manger of Bethlehem of Judæa. When Joseph went to Bethlehem with Mary, he seemed to say, "I will look after thee and the young child." But there came a time when Joseph could no longer look after Mary and Jesus. Death came in and took Joseph away. Then Jesus had to step into Joseph's place, and become the support of the rest of the family.

Caring for the Fatherless

Now of what did this family consist? Every Bible commentator who ever penned a description of Joseph, makes him out to be a middle-aged or an elderly man at the time of his marriage to Mary. Some assert that not only was Joseph a middle-aged man when he married Mary, but that he had other children. Personally, I do not believe there is any objection to these two assertions. Scripture itself seems to harmonize with these two suppositions. In the first place, we find that the Bible never speaks about Joseph after the scene in the temple, when Christ as a boy is talking with the doctors. Joseph was not with Mary at the wedding of Cana of Galilee. He was not with Jesus during any of his tours. He was not with Christ at the time of the crucifixion. Therefore, the Bible reader has a right to suppose that a short time after Jesus came to young manhood, Joseph, the carpenter, died. Then Christ has to go to work and take his foster-father's place in the workshop. He had to do as your elder brother did on the farm when your father died. When Christ was little more than a boy, he had to do a man's work, ay, and more than a man's work. Jesus had to support his mother's family.

Christ, by the forced toil and struggle, must have been fitted for sympathy with the struggles of young men and young women. There must have been many a weary hour in that carpenter shop, when Jesus, with aching back, struggled on to fight the wolf of cold and of hunger from the door. Christ, as the man, sympathizes with the hungry, because Christ as the boy, perhaps often went faint to bed, that his brothers and sisters might have enough to eat. The ties which bound Mary the mother to her eldest son, were very sacred. Side by side they must have struggled to rear those children. Side by side they must have stood by the husband's grave. Side by side they must have drunk deep out of the chalice filled with their bitter tears. Christ was nurtured and cared for during his years of infancy, because Joseph, the carpenter, stood by his manger. Christ was better fitted for his life-work of sympathy, because the children of that same Joseph were thrown upon Jesus' young shoulders to support.

Joseph's Service

Thus the influence of a good man lives on after he has passed away. The noble life of some dear one, may have stimulated you to deeds of nobleness, while he was yet with you; let its power abide with you, now that he is gone, making you useful to those around you, and to the Master also. Remember, that Joseph, the carpenter, dead, was as much essential to Christ's filial service, as Joseph, the carpenter, was when alive.

And so, my brother, when you look at the different pictures commemorative of the Nativity, I do not want you to spend all your time watching Mary, or the infant Christ, or the shepherds, or the cattle, or the sheep, or the horses, or the wise men. I want you, at least for a little while, to watch the swarthy features of the noble mechanic who stood by the manger as the husband of Mary. He was Christ's defender from slander pre-natal. He was Christ's caretaker in Bethlehem. He was part of Christ's existence in the Egyptian exile. He was Christ's protector in Nazareth. And as you watch the face of this noble carpenter, may you be able to say, "Oh, God, if it is not thy will to make me a Moses or a Joshua, or a Caleb, or a David, or a Paul, or a John, let me be a true and a faithful Joseph of Bethlehem, Joseph of Nazareth, and Joseph the husband of Mary, of whom Jesus was born." Such, at least, is my desire when I look upon the rough face and the callous hands of Joseph, the carpenter.

BABYLONIAN EXCAVATIONS CONFIRM THE BIBLE

vords explaining it, say: "The tribute of Jehu, the on of Omri,—silver, gold, bowls of gold, cups of gold, uckets of gold, lead, a sceptre for the king, and spear-hafts."

Here we have a monument erected eight centuries efore the Christian era, which not only supplements he historical records of the Bible, but contains an at-empt at a portrait of Jehu, the king of Israel, who killed Jezebel and threw her body to the dogs.

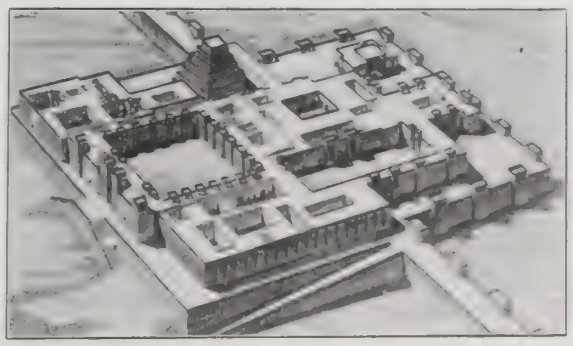
The story of the siege of Jerusalem by Sennacherib, king of Assyria, is familiar to every Bible reader. You remember that the Assyrian army was encamped at Lachish, while the officers went to Jerusalem to demand the surrender of the city. The most magnificent palace which the spade of the excavator has uncovered in Assyria, belonged to Sennacherib. Upon the wall of the palace was a large bas-relief sculptured with a picture of the Assyrian camp, and with a portrait of the king, seated upon the mountain side at Lachish. Twice in Sennacherib's palace appears the Assyrian account of the siege of Jerusalem. It says:

"I approached Ekron, and I slew with the sword the princes who rebelled against me . . . Hezekiah, king of Judah, did not submit to me. I besieged his cities without number; I captured them, plundered them, and counted them as spoil. I shut him up, like a bird in a cage, in Jerusalem. My majesty overwhelmed Hezekiah and his soldiers; I placed tribute upon him—thirty talents of gold, and three hundred talents of silver. The treasures of his palace, his daughters, and his concubines I took with me to Nineveh."

When the books of the library of Assurbanipal, king of Nineveh, had been taken to the British Museum, George Smith was employed to arrange them. Learning to read the writing upon them, he one day took up the fragment of a broken tablet and read the words: "I released a dove; it flew away, and finding no resting-

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1089

place returned." Mr. Smith at once recognized that he had discovered the Babylonian story of the flood, and so great was his excitement that he fell senseless to the floor. The London *Daily Telegraph* sent Mr. Smith to Nineveh to search for the missing fragments of the tablet. He had hardly reached there, and opened excavations in the room of the palace where the library was stored, when he found the fragment he most desired. At the present time several copies of the



Plan of the Palace of Sargon

Babylonian story of the flood have come to light. An extract from it reads as follows:

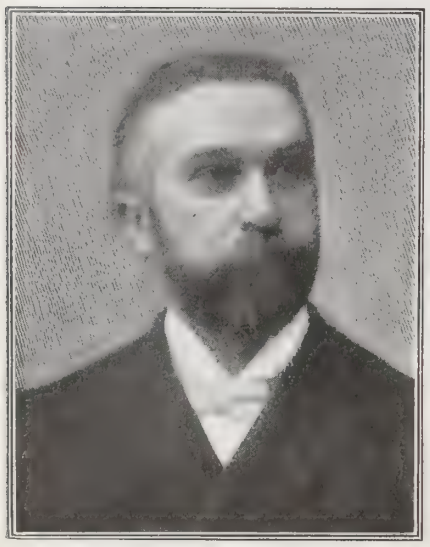
"I collected all the silver which I possessed; I collected all my gold; the seed of life of all kinds I collected. I took everything into the ship,—my slaves, my handmaids, the beasts of the field, the wild animals of the plain, the sons of the people,—I took them in. The god Shamash appointed a season and said that in the night he would cause it to rain from heaven, and that I should enter the ship and shut the door. When the day of which he spoke came, I watched with fear until evening; I entered the ship and closed the door. . . .

"The deluge covered the surface of the earth; it destroyed all living beings, and raging over the people, it reached to heaven. A brother heeded not his brother; men would not help each other. . . . Six days and nights passed; the wind and the rain ceased; the storm which had smitten the earth like an earthquake, was quieted; the sea began to dry, and the deluge was ended. I watched the roaring sea,—all mankind had turned to clay; like reeds their corpses floated upon the water. I opened the window, and the light fell in upon my face. I was grieved, and sat down to weep. At the approach of the seventh day I sent forth a dove; it flew about, and finding no resting-place, returned. I sent forth a swallow; it flew about, and finding no resting-place, returned. I sent forth a raven; it saw the carrion in the water, ate of it and waded about, but did not return. I released the animals, and they went in all directions."

These are but a few of the Bible illustrations which come from the ruins of the palaces of the Assyrian and Babylonian kings. During the past half century, more light has been shed upon the Bible from Babylonian and Assyrian excavations than from all other sources during the past several centuries. To these few illustrations might be added the Babylonian story of the Creation, a description of the Tower of Babel, which still stands near Babylon, the chronology of Babylonia, by which most of the dates of Hebrew history have been accurately determined, and many others. Enough has been said to show that every serious student of the Bible should welcome with gladness the new evidences which the spade of the excavator is revealing, and which Providence has buried until our day.

THE PENDULUM-SWING IN RELIGION

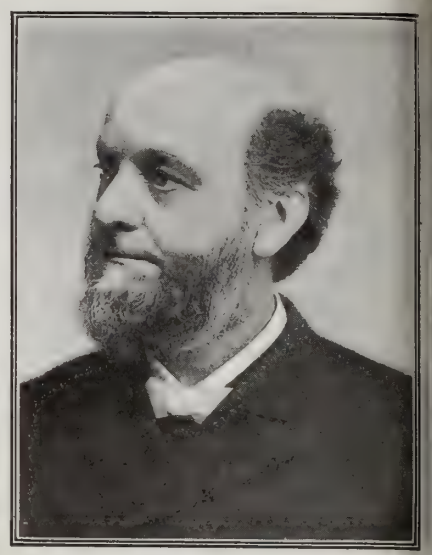
Is it Carrying us Back to Christ and Calvary, or Toward Materialism?



Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin, D.D.

Rev. R. S. MacArthur, D.D.

Rev. Frank M. Bristol, D.D.



Bishop John H. Vincent, D.D.

WHAT, according to your personal experience and observation, is the present tendency in religion in this country? Is it favorable to new methods and what are called "LIBERAL BELIEFS," or is the pendulum-swing carrying us back to the OLD TIME RELIGION and the Cross of Calvary?

This was the absorbing question submitted by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to the leading preachers and educators of the country, in response to a demand from many different quarters for information on the subject. It was urged that contributors to the Symposium should deal with absolute frankness with religious conditions as they found them.

Among the writers are men eminent in almost every Protestant denomination as pastors or evangelists; also distinguished professors in theological colleges, etc. Their letters cover a wide range of theological thought, and deal without evasion with the great vital questions that affect Christianity, as it is presented to the world to-day.

We will ask our readers to peruse these letters thoughtfully, and shall be pleased to have them write to us afterward, giving their impressions of the general discussion. The letters are given below:

The Religious Tendency South and East

REV. A. F. SCHAUFFLER, NEW YORK CITY MISSION

In the Southern section of our country, the "Old Time Religion" and the "Cross of Calvary" hold the same place as in years gone by. Of the Northwest I am unable to speak. In the Eastern section, there is not much doubt that Congregationalism is, in its ministry, largely permeated by Universalism, and considerably also modified by Unitarianism. This has somewhat dampened aggressive enthusiasm, and will do so more in the future. The destructive "higher criticism" has prevailed considerably in Presbyterian ranks, as well as in those of the Baptist Churches. This to a marked extent affects the preaching, which is very much more ethical and less evangelical than it used to be. At the same time the Northfield influence, and the evangelistic work of the Presbyterian Church, upholds steadily Calvary as the central point, and the Cross as the central truth of the Christian religion.

A. F. SCHAUFFLER.

. . .

New Methods and Liberal Belief Not An Unmixed Evil

REV. WALLACE MACMULLEN (M. E.), N. Y.

There is a search for new methods in religious work which is not only legitimate, but necessary. Method is not of eternal but only of temporary value, and ought to change when its usefulness has vanished or been worn dangerously thin. "The old order changeth, yielding place to the new." This is no sign of waning life, but of eager life.

There is a tendency toward liberality in the matter of "belief," if by "belief" you mean an intellectual thing. But such a tendency is not an unmixed evil. Perhaps we ought to say that it is unmixed good. It generally means not hostility to intellectual conclusions, but a protest against the habit of making them supreme in importance. It is an objection not to the existence of beliefs, but to the mere recitation of them. It is an exaltation of conscience above creed, and a plea to have Christian faith regarded not as assent to a lot of intellectual propositions, but as conviction which generates moral and spiritual passion. If this change of emphasis and deeper interpretation which makes "belief" more vital and less glib be "liberality," we can stand more of it. Moreover, some beliefs have ceased to live, the loss of which we cannot mourn.

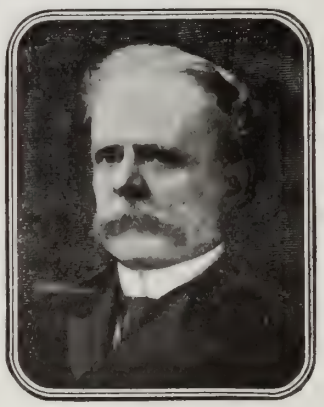
As to a return to the treasures which are old, there seem to be two opposing tendencies. One party tries to so explain the old facts that the explanations seem to convert the solid verities into vapors. If the apostles had been of this party, we would have had no Christian Church, and no New Testament. Another party, and it is growing both in numbers and in intellectual vigor, is reasserting with an emphasis which is both strong and jubilant, the supernatural Christian truths upon which our souls rest. In their statements there may be some change of form, but the old enduring substance of the Gospel is still found.

There are signs of promise. There is a new insistence upon the Deity and redemption of Jesus, upon the religious supremacy of the Bible. Men are getting more certain of God, duty and immortality. We are full of hope that new floods of spiritual life are waiting to inundate us.

WALLACE MACMULLEN

Rev. Cortland Myers

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman



Rev Amory H. Bradford, D.D.

New Ways of Putting the Old Truths

BISHOP JOHN H. VINCENT (M. E.), INDIANAPOLIS

The present tendency among conservative and thoughtful people is, on the whole, progressive and encouraging. One good sign is to be found in the new ways of putting the truth as it is in Christ; ways adapted to the civilization under which we live; in harmony with a more accurate psychology, a higher appreciation of "this life"—of the sacredness of so-called secular relations; a clearer apprehension of the divine immanence; a keener sense of social and political obligations on the part of those who at all believe in "the cross of Christ." An "old-time religion" (by no means attractive title) is greatly to be desired if it be old enough; if it exalt Christ rather than dogma and ceremony and ecclesiasticism; if it restore family discipline, and train children from earliest years in obedience to parents, reverence for the prophet of Nazareth had come to them the new revelation of the Father, and the summons to a new life. When we return to their attitude, and in place of doctrinal tests ask only loyalty to Christ, we shall have their power.

W. H. P. FAUNCE.

. . .

The Battle on between Liberalism and the Old Religion

REV. A. T. PIERSON, NORTHFIELD, MASS.

From one aspect, the tendency is steadily in the direction of a rationalistic liberalism; from the other point, we see a reassertion of the old Gospel and evangelical faith. A man's own surroundings largely influence his opinion. If he is himself "liberal," he consorts with those who promote loose views until the atmosphere seems charged with the "new" opinions; if he is himself immersed in Gospel work, his horizon is largely determined by his absorbing interest in saving souls, and he sees little of the controversies outside.

But the main difficulty in the case, lies in the fact that the very existence and prevalence of liberalism and rationalism promotes emphasis upon evangelical truth—it compels those who see and feel the peril to bear bolder witness, as persecution develops martyrs. The intensest light and shadow always go together. In every period of church history, the reformed faith has been most conspicuously at the front, when the antagonism to it has been more widespread and violent. Hence now the doctrines of the cross must come into new advocacy, because they are assailed.

ARTHUR T. PIERSON.

. . .

We Are Going Back to the Simple Apostolic Faith

REV. W. H. P. FAUNCE, PRESIDENT BROWN UNIVERSITY, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

In my opinion, the "pendulum is swinging back" to the simple faith of the first apostles of our Lord. Our age has grown weary of discussion about forms and formulas, and is coming to the position of the men who first preached Christianity around the Mediterranean Sea. Those men, the apostles of our Lord, had no theory of "inspiration," no discussion over the "person of Christ," no doctrine as to the relation of "three persons in one nature," no theory as to the way the world was made. They simply realized that through the Bible and the Church, and impress old and young with the charm and power of a religious life that dominates and cultivates intellect, conscience, affections, will and conduct: three hundred and sixty-five holy days every year.

JOHN H. VINCENT.

. . .

The Day of Higher Criticism Passing Away

REV. A. C. DIXON (BAPTIST), BOSTON

Among the people there has been little or no "pendulum-swing" away from the Old Time Religion. The swing has been only among a few who have been influenced by the Unitarian apostasy in New England, and the "higher criticism" movement in Germany, assisted by sympathizers with German rationalism in England and America. But Unitarian churches, by the confession of their leaders, are passing, while they comfort themselves with the rather unfraternal reflection that many other churches have caught the contagion of which they themselves are dying.

The Darwinian theory of evolution, the basis of the higher critic vagaries, is now discredited in the scientific world. Prof. Hartman says, "In the eighties Darwin's influence was at its height, and exercised an almost absolute control over technical research. In the nineties, a few expressions of doubt and opposition were heard, and then gradually swelled into a chorus

A National Symposium on a Vital Question

of voices aiming at the overthrow of Darwinian theories. In the first decade of the twentieth century it has become apparent that the days of Darwinism are gone."

Men of learning, like Drs. Emil and Reich, are lecturing in England on "The Bankruptcy of Higher Criticism," and it is evident that the foreclosure upon this academic craze is near at hand. In the evangelical world it has been bankrupt from the beginning, for the preaching of those whose faith in the Bible as God's infallible Word has been wrecked by it has been notably barren of results in conversions. The men who have the ear of the people to-day, like R. A. Torrey, John McNeill, Gipsy Smith, J. Wilbur Chapman, L. W. Munhall, and scores of others in this country, are preaching the "Old Time Religion and the Cross of Calvary." In England these professional evangelists have so made the religious atmosphere and charged it with enthusiasm, that unevangelical pastors have become evangelistic without becoming evangelical, and are reaching out in their efforts to Christianize the masses. But though they have a message to Christians in their preaching of the power of contact with the living Christ and salvation by character, they are helpless when they come to deal with men and women without character, whose very first step in the Christian life must begin at Calvary, with the forgiveness of sins and cleansing of soul, before they can receive any benefit from the life of Christ. The "Old Time Religion" which asserts the fact that man is a sinner and needs regeneration, and proclaims Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord, is like the old sunlight, new every day, and suited to people of all centuries, races and conditions. Every attempt to make the tallow candle of individual opinion or the electric light of scientific speculations take the place of the sun in the heavens, is doomed to failure.

A. C. DIXON.

The Cross Drawing Men as Never Before

Rev. Cortland Myers (Baptist), Brooklyn

There never was an hour when men were feeling the need of Christ so deeply as at this hour. They may not be conscious always of the object of the soul's desire; but it is after Christ, hungry for Christ—that is the condition. Any substitute for the Cross is the mockery of the world's heart now. This is the most prophetic hour. There is no infidelity. This is the day of faith. Men are after this Man of Calvary. God help us to take them down the Damascus Road to the Green Hill.

CORTLAND MYERS.

The Modern Tendency Toward Rational Interpretation

Rev. Amory H. Bradford (Congl.), Montclair, N. J.

So far as I am able to observe, the present tendency in religion is decidedly toward what are called liberal interpretations. Personally I do not like this use of the words "liberal" and "conservative," for they have to do with the spirit with which doctrines are held, rather than with the doctrines themselves.

The tendency of religious thought is not away from the Bible, or the Christ, or the Cross, but it is toward a rational interpretation of these facts. It is away from dogmatism and toward a scientific explanation of the life of man and his relation to the Unseen. The churches are not being forsaken, and men, as a class, are not becoming more irreligious. The outlook was never more hopeful.

AMORY H. BRADFORD.

Temporary Indifference Passing Away

Rev. Russell H. Conwell (Bapt.), Phila.

Mr. Conwell says that it appears certain to him that the indifference of the people towards the Church, as evinced at present, is but a temporary ebb in the tide which has often been felt at almost regularly recurring intervals. The tide has already turned, and the people have decidedly faced towards the old Bible and the old religion, which is always new.

A. RUSSELL SMITH,
Personal Secretary.

The Real Danger of the Church To-Day

Rev. R. A. Falconer, Presbyterian College, Halifax, N. S.

From what I see and hear I do not believe that men are swinging away from this Gospel of the crucified and risen Jesus Christ. But I do think that the expressions of this belief are changing, and that a reverent learning is leading us back behind the letter to a much fuller knowledge of the living Christ. His promise is being fulfilled that his Spirit will lead us into all the truth. The danger of the Church to-day, in my opinion, lies not in devout and patient scholarship, but in the selfish, ignoble, materialistic lives of those who, while professing to be the disciples of our Lord, will not take up their cross daily and follow him.

REV. R. A. FALCONER.

Rev. W. R. Huntington

Rev. D. J. Burrell, D.D.

Rev. A. T. Pierson, D.D.

Rev. C. D. Case, Ph.D.

A Great Religious Awakening at Hand

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, Evangelist

Within the past year I have traveled from coast to coast, from Atlanta in the South to the extreme North; have met with all classes and conditions of people; have conferred with thousands of ministers, and I have no hesitation at all in saying that the pendulum is indeed swinging back to the "Old Time Religion." The laymen of the Church seem to be unwilling to receive anything else. I am persuaded that we are on the eve of a great religious awakening.

J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

A Return to Evangelical Truth

Rev. C. L. Goodell, Calvary M. E. Church, New York

There are new methods of church work wherein a distinct return to the principles announced by Jesus, and which cannot do otherwise than bring the church into live-her sympathy with the needs of the people, and hence bring the common people into grateful relations with his church. So far as liberal beliefs are concerned, there is a most pronounced return to evangelical truth. The preaching of the Gospel in a sane, hopeful and tender way, is filling our churches. People are coming to Christ. More than seven hundred have joined my own church during the last year.

C. L. GOODELL.

Is Orthodoxy Undergoing a Reconstruction?

Rev. W. R. Huntington (Episcopal), N. Y.

There can be no question at all that what may be called the distinctively Protestant doctrine, with respect to the Holy Scriptures, has undergone, and is still undergoing, noticeable change.

Some hold that the observation of this fact is sure to throw conservative minds, in great numbers, back upon church authority as a substitute for the authority of an "inspired book." Others, however, and I count myself among them, firmly believe that what we are to be thrown back upon is the authority of the personal Christ, whose teaching about himself and us, handed on to us and preserved for us by the Church of the Ages, stands unaffected by the new knowledge of which we are hearing so much. The Christian religion is getting itself restated, in terms, this time, of personality and of life. Henceforth, religion will demand of men somewhat less of assent and somewhat more of allegiance.

That Christianity will ever wholly lose its dogmatic characteristics I cannot believe; but that it will hereafter lean more to the reason and less to the understanding, to use Coleridge's familiar antithesis, I am convinced. This does not mean a triumph of "Liberalism," though it may mean, to a certain extent, the reconstruction of "Orthodoxy."

Come what may, the Apostles' Creed, as a portrait of the Divine-human Saviour in whom we trust, will stand.

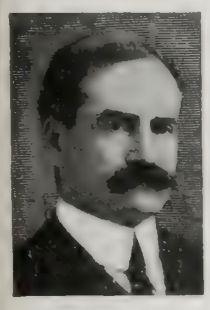
The Pendulum is Swinging Back to Calvary

Rev. D. J. Burrell (Cong'l), New York

I am a prejudiced witness. The "Old Time Religion" is the religion for me. It is not strange, when the number of nominal

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1104

WHAT IS "DAILY BIBLE"?



Wilbert W. White, Ph.D.

DAILY BIBLE is a monthly magazine, with a purpose and a plan unique in the field of religious journalism. It recognizes in the average Christian a desire for more of a sense of reality in the religious life; for more consciousness of the fact that God is to him personally a living, loving, guiding, sustaining Father. It recognizes that in thousands of Christian homes there is a desire for the daily recognition of God, and for the uplift and cheer which come into the home life with the regular observance of family worship. It recognizes, too, that a difficulty has stood in the way of the satisfaction of both these desires; the difficulty which the average Christian and the average family experience when, with but a limited amount of time at their disposal, they attempt to read the Bible devotionally. Explain it as we may, the difficulty is there; they do not get what they want; they know the help, the cheer is there, but it eludes them.

The success of **Daily Bible** in overcoming this difficulty is attested by the fact that to-day, in thousands of Christian homes, its use is making possible the systematic reading of the Bible with a sense of relish and of profit that were not before known.

Following is a very brief outline of the essential features of **Daily Bible** for the year 1906:

FIRST—By J. R. Miller, D.D., of Philadelphia, a series of daily notes, embracing in three hundred and sixty-five days the entire New Testament; simple and devotional in character, designed for the family circle and for the hurried private student. These notes, while simple in character, provide just that help and stimulus that are needed to sustain interest in the daily devotions.

SECOND—By Wilbert W. White, Ph.D., President of the Bible Teachers' Training School of New York City, a series of daily notes, following day by day the same schedule as above, but of more advanced grade; designed for the private student who desires to give more time to his devotions, and to acquire in a comprehensive way the results of the latest scholarship in Biblical analysis and interpretation.

S. D. Gordon

THIRD—By S. D. Gordon of Cleveland, author of *Quiet Talks on Power*, and of *Quiet Talks on Prayer*, a monthly article designed to help, in a real and practical way, in the application of Scripture truth to the daily life.

J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.

FOURTH—By J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D., of New York City, a monthly department that shall express from a non-sectarian standpoint, the evangelistic spirit of the times; that shall instruct and train young Christians in principles and methods of personal service. If we may so speak, the daily notes by Dr. Miller and Dr. White, will lay emphasis on the development of the inner life of the Christian; Dr. Chapman's department will lay emphasis on its outward expression. Published monthly, in magazine form, at [illegible] a year.

J. R. Miller, D.D.

★ ★ ★ ★

A SPECIAL OFFER
to Christian Herald Readers

In order to introduce Daily Bible into homes not now receiving it, we offer to send The Christian Herald, weekly, for one year, and Daily Bible, monthly, for a year, together with our superb "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar, for only **$1.80**, provided your subscriptions are addressed to **The Christian Herald, 92 Bible House, New York City.**

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Revival Meetings

THE winter now upon us is to be signalized all over our country by a concerted endeavor on the part of Christians to make a deep impression on the outside world, to bring the indifferent and the hostile into closer touch with Christ, so that their apathy may be overcome, and their hostility conquered, and to kindle in all hearts a new and better life.

It is a magnificent enterprise on which Christendom is launching its combined forces, a great and glorious campaign for the Prince of Peace. At these revival meetings which are multiplying over the land, so that they seem like beacon fires lighted everywhere in dark places, we sing with one accord:

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in his train?

But, though Jesus said, "I came not to send peace on earth, but a sword," still his sword of conquest has for its proud distinction the victories of a divine peace.

There are Christian men and women who keep out of the current of this warm and glowing life, who stand aloof shivering on the brink of doubts and prejudices when they might be bathed in the Gulf Stream of a tropical love. They say they do not believe in the Bible, they criticize methods, they deprecate the extraordinary, and declare that the usual means of grace should be sufficient for every one. Nevertheless, in every age since Pentecost, the Church has witnessed mighty revivals, and they have had the attestation of the Holy Spirit in the conversion of men, the uplifting of the public conscience, and the sweetening of home life.

The way to treat revival meetings is neither to sneer at nor condemn them, but to place one's self where the good that is in them may be potential and may have a chance to affect the personal conduct. Revivals to succeed must begin with professing Christians. The cares of this world, the deceitfulness of riches or the iron pressure of poverty may have choked the spiritual life. Clear away the ashes. Turn on the draughts. Let your own life toward God have an opportunity to spring up anew.

The President and the Corporations

THAT is a difficult problem which the President set before Congress in his message, of the control of the great corporations. Of the urgency of the problem there can be no two opinions. Recent disclosures have proved that strict supervision and control are necessary. Hitherto the country has felt that the less interference there is with business enterprises by the government the better. But the corporations have become too powerful. They are fast becoming a menace to the public welfare. Controlling vast accumulations of capital, they are able to buy up the State Legislatures, or to defy them. They have become a law to themselves. Any protest against unfair discrimination, or any resistance to their will, involves long and costly litigation, with doubtful results. They are able, by combination, to shut out competition and create a monopoly inimical to the public interest. As Mr. Roosevelt says, "they occupy the position of subjects without a sovereign." They recognize no restraint but that of their own conscience, and as we have learned from the recent inquiry, that restraint is of the lightest and flimsiest kind. The power they have acquired is used to lay the heaviest burdens on the public, that the directors may become millionaires. Even the shareholders do not get their fair share of the profits of the enterprise, but, like the general public, have to yield to the greed of the men at the head, who manipulate the accumulated funds for their own private benefit.

It is time that measures were taken to check this dangerous power, otherwise the country may fall under the power of an oligarchy that will stifle its very life. The President asks Congress to devise such measures. He thinks it can deal with the problem more effectively than can the State Legislatures. He believes that the aim of Congress should be "by legislation, cautiously and carefully undertaken, but resolutely persevered in, to assert the sovereignty of the National Government." He insists that this sovereignty would not be an innovation, but a restoration of effective authority over matters that have developed with our civilization. Whether Congress has the ability, or the disposition, to deal wisely with so complicated a problem, may be doubted; but the President has done well to call its attention to the situation, and to point out the dangers with which it is fraught.

A Contest of Weather Prophets

URGED by his philanthropic desire to increase the public knowledge of meteorology, a gentleman in New York recently offered a prize for the best series of weather predictions extending over a given time. The response went far ahead of his fondest hopes. The amateur weather prophets sent in their results by the thousand and by the yard. Some sent them every day; others would collect a month's predictions and then send them on to the gentleman who had inspired, or reinspired, their scientific enthusiasm. The postman, staggering under his load of letters and parcels, began to think that every day was Christmas Day at the scientist's.

The trouble within the household was no less intense. Half buried beneath a few thousand responses, predictions to right of him, predictions to left of him, the great investigator knew the sufferings experienced by Andrew Carnegie, Laird of Skibo, after he had announced that it was a shame for anyone, especially the Laird of Skibo aforesaid, to die rich. What the scientist's wife thought we will leave to the feminine readers of this paper. Some of the contestants made their forecasts in a scientific manner. Others in the good old way of weather guessers. One would draw learned conclusions from the strength of the automobilic "honk," "honk" of the geese flying southward overhead; another from the manner in which hens dressed their feathers, something, as all the world knows, common to daughters of Eve, and that the only thing it presages is a new hat. The contest was won by a man in Chicago, who, relying only on his own observations of the moon's phases, and general atmospheric conditions, scored an average of over ninety-six per cent, while the Weather Bureau, with its costly equipment, had scored but sixty-three.

Notwithstanding its funny side, it all shows an active and hearty interest in the why and the wherefore of this great universe of ours, and from the real searchers after truth we receive daily additions to our stores of knowledge. An astronomer in Switzerland, M. C. Marti, has developed a theory that the conjunctions of the planets affect our atmospheric conditions, and the pamphlet he has written gives many interesting facts in support of his ideas. It is a noteworthy fact that this view was also held by some of the ancient astronomers, but was thrown aside at the time when people had got it into their heads that anything ancient must be wrong, from a scientific standpoint. "Only planets with dense atmospheres seem to affect the weather," says M. Marti, "Mercury, Venus, Jupiter, Saturn, and Uranus." The moon and Mars, however, seem to have no effect on the rainfall. It would be interesting if M. Marti proves that the men of science of ancient days were on the right track, and that the moderns had been switched off by their contempt for all that was old, and a mad desire to find only new and untrodden paths of research.

The Religious Outlook

WHAT is the tendency of religious thought in America to-day? Is it true, as many have asserted, that we are coming, as a people, more and more under the influence of what are known as "liberal beliefs," and tending towards Materialism, Unitarianism, Universalism? Or, amid all the changes and perturbations incident to the scientific, social and philosophic development of the last two or three decades, do we still hold fast, as a whole, to the Cross of Calvary and the essentials of Christianity, as laid down by the great Master and his apostles?

This was the absorbing question which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, as representing, perhaps, the greatest body of earnest readers of any religious journal in the world, submitted to the leading theologians of practically all the Protestant denominations, inviting them to state the situation precisely as it appeared to them as teachers, preachers, and men who, in various capacities, come daily into contact with people of all shades of religious opinion. We are glad to observe, as the result of this inquiry, that those who are at the helm, and in the best position to diagnose the tendency of the times, are virtually united in the conviction that the general drift is in the direction of a more devout and sincere belief in Christ and Christianity. All the impediments which the enemies of the faith set up have been transformed into blessings. Out of the great struggle which brought to the surface the higher critics, the evolutionists, the anti-inspirationists and a host of other assailants of the old Book, have come a clearer atmosphere, a more soul-satisfying view, and a truer estimate of the sacred personality and mission of Jesus than ever before. Eminent scholarship, honest criticism, and earnest investigation, however much they may have militated against tradition, and whatsoever misconceptions and mistakes, made almost venerable by time, they may have exploded, have nevertheless resulted in a net gain to Christianity. They have aided materially in giving us a clearer and nearer view of Christ and a better appreciation of his teachings.

Even those among the contributors to the Symposium, who differ in some immaterial details from other contributors, concur in declaring that the new presentation of the old Gospel, being freed from monkish legend and from literalism, is more practical than the old and of greater value as an aid to a spiritual life. It is not in reality a new Gospel, but a broadening and enlargement of the spirit and interpretation of apostolic times; a presentation of Christ to the longing eyes of the men and women of the Twentieth Century, not as a figure veiled in mystery and hidden in tradition, but as he really was and is: the Divine One, who came to the world to bring life and immortality to light, and who is able to-day to save to the uttermost.

Thus, after all, what we are now facing in the new development of theological thought, is substantially a clearer modernized restatement of the old vital truths, some of which were but partially comprehended in the early days of the Christian church, when the simple teachings of Jesus had been obscured by innumerable traditions. The essentials of the faith were mystified rather than simplified by the vast mass of dogmatic theology which came afterward. Happy the age in which the last of these cobwebs shall be swept away, and when the "Light of the world" shall shine clear and undimmed, to the saving and guiding of the nations.

AMONG THE WORKERS

—EVANGELIST E. R. HERMISTON has lately been conducting a successful revival in Portland, Oregon, in connection with the Y.M.C.A. and local churches.

—IT IS CLAIMED that Dr. Torrey and Rev. Mr. Alexander, the American evangelists, have made 102,000 converts during their three years' crusade in Great Britain.

—EVANGELIST C. R. HAUDENSCHIELD has just closed a remarkable meeting at Kirksville, Mo. One hundred persons definitely accepted Christ, and eighty united with the church.

—EVANGELIST E. A. FERGERSON, during the last three months has conducted revival gatherings in Kentucky, Alabama, Florida, and several other States. In the winter months he will conduct religious work in Troy, O., and Salem, N. C.

—THE Y. M. C. A. is arranging to break into the Arctic Circle. Early next spring it will have an army secretary, with a launch, on the Yukon river, visiting the military posts. The pioneer in this work is William A. Reid, an experienced dog-sledge and snow-shoe traveler.

—MESSRS. CROSSLEY & HUNTER, the Canadian evangelists, have just closed a gratifying campaign in Owen Sound, Ontario, in which one thousand and seven men, women and youths enlisted for Christ. All the evangelical churches and pastors heartily united iu the services.

—DR. HANNAH Y. JACOBS, the well-known medical missionary in Persia, writes from Tabriz to this journal: "In this land of Persia, a Christian missionary is now welcomed everywhere with open arms by all classes, from the Shah to the peasant." Dr. Jacobs appeals for help for her medical work in Tabriz.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Jews in Mourning Parade

SELDOM, if ever, has New York witnessed a spectacle so impressive as that of Dec. 4, when the Jews of New York left their homes and their work to demonstrate their sorrow for their slaughtered brethren in Russia. For fully two hours, there was a continuous stream of people marching four abreast up Broadway. There were women as well as men in the line, their garments, in many cases, showing that sympathy had reached down to the lowest ranks of the toilers. At a conservative estimate there were 125,000 persons in line, some carrying cheap banners, and many with a band of crape around their arms. The procession was marshalled in societies, of which there were ninety-five. Among them was the Kishineff Organization, composed of survivors of the massacre of Kishineff. There were trades unions, professional associations, and musical societies. Nearly all wore the now familiar badge of the Stars and Stripes crossed with the flag of Zion, the blue six-pointed star of David. At intervals there was a band playing a solemn dirge, and occasionally a society would break out in a chant, but otherwise the thousands marched in sad silence, with downcast faces. As the companies passed through the East Side, on their way to join the procession on Broadway, there were brief halts at the various synagogues, and a rabbi appeared with hands raised in supplication, the responses coming from the marching throng. As the procession entered Union Square, there was danger of a crush in which many might have been injured; but when the square was filled, the line was halted until the resolutions were passed, and the throng had dispersed to the various synagogues. Then the remainder of the procession marched around the square and separated. The resolutions deplored the massacres, and called upon the United States Government, and upon "all the governments of enlightened lands to enter their protest against the criminal slaughter of innocent persons, and against the brutal massacres which violate all laws of humanity, and put all progress of nations to shame." They were read in English and in Yiddish, and were answered with a loud shout of "Aye."

At Temple Emanu-el, as at the other synagogues, an impressive service was held, at which Dr. Silverman, the chief rabbi, called attention to the spirit of brotherhood expressed by the great demonstration. "Israel," he said, "demonstrated its unity by this sublime expression of its sorrow. The mourning was for those who had perished, because to them their religion was a reality. We have still a hope," he said, "that the conscience of the world may be aroused, and that from every pulpit in the world a united Christian chorus of protest will go forth that will shake unholy Russia to her foundations, and cause her to cease her fiendish work." Other speakers dwelt on the magnificent generosity which had raised a million dollars for the relief of the sufferers, and expressed the hope that in the new day that is dawning for Russia, the Jew might be among the leaders who are working for the deliverance of the whole Russian people. May the time soon come when the promise of God to his ancient people through the prophets shall be fulfilled:

They shall no more be a prey to the heathen, but they shall dwell safely, and none shall make them afraid (Ezek. 34 : 28).

The President's Message

That the President has clear and decided views as to the course Congress should pursue, and is very much in earnest in advocating his views, is evident from his message. That there will be a difference of opinion among statesmen as to the wisdom of his policy, is natural, but all will give him credit for his honesty and candor in stating his attitude. It is impossible to summarize in a brief paragraph a document of 26,000 words, but the chief recommendations may be concisely stated. They are: The enactment of a law giving the government power to supervise and control railroad and other corporations; a better system of regulating immigration; improvement of our naturalization laws; a reform of our methods of election; an investigation of the conditions of labor; an increase in the efficiency of the navy, and at the same time a sincere effort to reduce the number of the causes that involve war; and an emergency appropriation for the Panama canal. Many other topics were included in the Message, but it was on those mentioned above that the President laid the greatest stress. If Congress deals with only a small part of the work planned for it by the President, it will have a busy session. It will earn the respect and good-will of the nation if it lays aside for the time party struggles, and emulates the statesmen of ancient times by enacting laws that are needed by the changed condition of our social life.

Men that had understanding of the times to know what Israel ought to do (I. Chron. 12: 32).

Through the Northwest Passage

Astonishing news comes from Fort Egbert, Alaska. The Northwest passage, vainly sought for four centuries, has at last been navigated. The first vessel to pass across the North of the American Continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, is the *Gjoa*, commanded by Captain Roland Amundsen. He sailed from Norway in June, 1903. Entering Davis Strait, he passed to the north of Baffin Land, through the Arctic Archipelago, to the coast of Alaska. He left his vessel to winter at King Point, whence it will easily pass through Behring Strait into the Pacific. Thus the search which John Cabot began in 1497, and which has involved the loss of many lives, has been achieved by a little vessel manned by only eight sailors. The first station of the expedition was at Godhaven, Greenland. Later, they reached Leopold Harbor, and set up their magnetic instruments on King William Island. From that point, Amundsen definitely located the Magnetic Pole, which was the chief object of his expedition. A pathetic feature of the discovery is the fact, that the explorers found a monument erected by the famous expedition under Sir John Franklin. It showed that the identical passage, through which Amundsen has now sailed, was actually discovered fifty-seven years ago by the famous expedition led by Sir John Franklin. The gallant explorers had found the passage, had seen the shores of the American continent in the distance, but had been unable to force their ships through the ice between them and the outlet to the Pacific. They had triumphed, but perished of cold and hunger before they could announce their discovery to the world. It is such tragedies as this that lead even unbelievers to accept the doctrine of a future life. Eternal justice demands that the disappointments and failures of this world should be rectified, and men receive the fair reward of their labors and sufferings. But it would have been an idle hope if Christ had not revealed it to the world.

Who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light (II. Timothy 1: 10).

MOURNING PARADE OF 125,000 HEBREWS IN NEW YORK, IN MEMORY OF THE RUSSIAN MASSACRES

Temperance in Court

A police magistrate in St. Louis, Mo., has adopted a new method in dealing with men brought before him on the charge of drunkenness. He does not use it with habitual drunkards, believing that in their case it would be useless, but with the other kind he adopts it. When the man is convicted he passes the usual sentence, but offers to suspend it if the offender will sign the following declaration, printed copies of which the judge has ready on his desk: "As evidence of my appreciation of the opportunity given me by the judge of this court to become a sober and better citizen, in staying the fine imposed upon me this day, I hereby freely and voluntarily sign the following pledge, that I will abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors for the period of one year." The judge says that this is better than punishing the man, and indirectly his family, for his offence. The result has been satisfactory thus far, as the signers who have broken their pledge are less than one per cent. of the whole number whose sentences were suspended. The judge is as wise as he is merciful, and he follows Christ's own principle.

If he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother (Matt. 18: 15).

New Jersey's Religious Tidal Wave

GREAT GATHERINGS IN MANY CITIES—MIDNIGHT MEETINGS AND GOSPEL SERVICES IN SALOONS

An evangelistic revival is now sweeping over the larger cities of New Jersey like a tidal wave. Enthusiastic meetings are being held not only in the churches, but in theatres, halls, and even in drinking saloons, police courts, and jails. All classes of people have become imbued, more or less, with the spirit of the Gospel, from the regular church-goer to the poor, wayfaring habitue of the low drinking dives, who for years has been a stranger to religion. Rev. Dr. Wilbur F. Chapman's methods are such, that his words, and those of his corps of helpers go straight to the hearts of their hearers. Dr. Chapman's plan of holding services in the theatres after the evening performances, has resulted, in many instances, in gathering midnight audiences composed of people who could not be reached at any other time of the day or night.

Jersey City was the scene of the revivalists' work for a number of days, and great hopes are entertained of the permanency of the impressions made for good among the people. Large audiences were attracted and much interest awakened. The practical side of religion, as applied to business life, was the theme of the Rev. Charles Stelzle, who preached a few days ago in a large factory in Jersey City at the noon hour. The men gathered in one of the work-rooms, the numerous machines and other paraphernalia of the factory making an odd setting for a religious meeting.

A Gospel Gathering in a New Jersey Saloon

Evangelist Strouse, in an address in a leading church in Jersey City, spoke on "Honesty as a Requisite to True Christianity." "No crooked business methods are tolerated in the realm of true Christianity," he said, "no matter how small or insignificant the transaction may be; absolute honesty is required of all true followers of Christ. A man who goes into shady transactions will have to reap what he is sowing," he continued. "A fellow who will take his property and put it into his wife's name, so that he does not have to pay his debts, is a thief." The speaker concluded: "It is a crime for an employer to work a boy or girl for the least amount of money possible. Many a youth has gone wrong because he was underpaid for his work."

One of the most interesting features connected with the revival has been the services conducted by the Rev. William Asher and Mrs. Asher, who have held meetings in saloons, police courts and jails. The great wave of religious enthusisam which has swept over these cities of New Jersey has carried men of all creeds and denominations on its crest. It seem almost paradoxical that saloon-keeper should open their doors to the evangelists; but such is the power of the earnest desire to benefit their fellow creatures, which has actuated the Ashers, that men have stood packed closely together in saloons, night after night, and listened to the Gospel spoken and sung by these devoted evangelists. They came from the West where, for some time, they were missionary workers under the guidance of Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage. Their method in holding these meetings is very simple, and they never fail to gain a respectful hearing. Mr. Asher mounts a chair, saying: "Now, men, I'm with you, and I hope you're with me in this work of making men better. I will ask Mrs. Asher to sing." Opening a little folding organ, which the saloon-keepers of the West presented to the evangelists, Mrs. Asher, in a sweet, persuasive voice, sings, "The King's Message," "The Mother's Prayer," or some good old Moody and Sankey hymn, at the same time asking her audience to join in the chorus. This the men always do with a will, after the little woman has sung a verse or two. After the singing, Mr. Asher reads a few verses from the Bible, and then proceeds to give the men some good advice.

In Jersey City, a dingy police court became a scene of religious worship, led by the Ashers, the congregation being made up of prisoners, policemen, and spectators. The unfortunate prisoners were brought in half an hour ahead of time. They made a pathetic showing, standing in the dock.

During the present month, the entire corps of evangelists and helpers, under the leadership of Dr. Chapman, will continue the spiritual campaign in New Jersey on aggressive lines. A great harvest of souls is confidently hoped for.

The Immigration Congress

GOVERNORS of States, congressmen, philanthropists, and men prominent in all walks of life, gathered this month in Madison Square Garden, New York, at the invitation of the Civic Federation, to discuss the question of immigration.

The sessions were held in the white concert hall, which had been draped with the flags of the country to which the results of this Immigration Congress means so much. When August Belmont, President of the Federation, called the first meeting to order, there were about him on the platform, Oscar Strauss, Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor; President Eliot, of Harvard; Frank Sargent, Commissioner of Immigration; and seated before him, delegates from every State in the Union. These delegates had been appointed by governers of their States, chambers of commerce and religious bodies. In few assemblies would you find the same interest in the subject in hand, such grasp of facts and statistics in debate, as was found here.

The great speech of the gathering was delivered by Commissioner Sargent, one of our foremost authorities on what may be justly called the most difficult problem now confronting the American people. He showed that the character of our immigration was constantly changing, only about 60,000 coming from Ireland, against over 200,000 from Austria-Hungary. "Last year, was the banner year," he said, "with 1,026,000 arrivals; not counting those from Canada and Mexico. Of this number, six States, New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Illinois, New Jersey and Ohio, received 76 per cent. of the whole; while to the glorious West—that great open country—only 43,571 immigrants found their way. The South, now starting on a wonderful career of commercial prosperity, received but 46,343. Why this inequality of distribution? Because the alien goes where he has friends. We should have agents in Europe who would inform intending immigrants of the resources and advantages in various parts of our country, so that they would not congest our cities. I would send them West, and only have them come back to New York when they had a pocket full of money, to spend it. About 1,200 were returned last year as unfit. It was right that they should be returned, but wrong that they should ever have been allowed to start from home.

During the Congress the delegates were taken to Ellis Island, in New York harbor, to see the actual working of the greatest immigration station in the world. Some were put through the same examination as would fall to a newly-arrived passenger in the steerage, greatly to the delight of their fellow delegates. The examiners asked about their moral character, reasons for coming here, and how much money they had. Here they had to pass over their money to the inspectors, who counted it, and, according to the same methods applied to immigrants, handed it back. The detention cases were naturally of the greatest interest, as they showed the delegates with what specimens of humanity the immigration officials have to deal. They were given a dinner of the sort served to new arrivals.

At one of the later sessions, Andrew Carnegie delivered one of his characteristic speeches, and took the somewhat untenable ground that we wanted all the immigrants we could get, and from all countries, and practically without restriction, except in the case of criminals.

Rejected Italians at the Port of Naples Watching their Friends Embark for America

Looking Backward*

LIFE is an education. The man who passes through the years unthinking, unobservant, is like a boy at school who neglects his lessons and spends his time in idleness and play. We tell such a boy that the time will come when he will mourn over his wasted opportunities, and that he will find himself maimed and crippled in the struggle of life. There will be openings that he might use, places he might fill, money he might earn, and he will be unable to take advantage of the opportunities, because he is not equipped for the service. We understand this, because the results are near to us, and we see examples of such negligence every day, but we fail to give the warning its wider application. It has always been so. The passage associated with the topic gives an illustration. These Israelites had been forty years at school. They were about to enter their new land, and their safety and prosperity depended on whether they would remember the lessons they had been taught.

We know how it all ended. The world sees to-day in the outcast race, a people without a home, the consequences of neglecting to learn those lessons of the wilderness. The characteristics they had shown in their weary wanderings, they continued to display in their new environment. Time and again they were warned; again and again heavy afflictions were laid upon them; pestilence, captivity, massacre, were sent upon them, but they would not learn. Like Pharaoh in Egypt, they went back to their sins as soon as their plague was removed. Finally they were scattered over the face of the earth, to feel in every land the hatred and the jealousy of every people.

With such a warning before us, shall we copy their faults? God deals with the individual as with the nation, and there is no rest nor peace for the soul that opposes him. It is the law of our being, that sin brings punishment. Cause and effect work in our lives, and the curse causeless does not come. To the disobedient child, the rod is applied; to the disobedient man, sorrow and suffering come. The purpose is the same—to produce repentance and amendment. What irony God must see in the spectacle of the father beating his child for lying or stealing, and then going out himself to lie and cheat in his business! We wonder as we read Jewish history, that the nation should be so incorrigible, but are we a whit better? In our own lives, and in the lives of others, we have seen what a sad and bitter thing sin is, yet we cling to it and persist in committing it. We do not learn our lesson.

At the close of the year, we look back over its events, and ask ourselves what progress we have made. Have our sufferings and sorrows taught us anything? Has the prosperity we have enjoyed, made us grateful to God and more determined to live by his rule? Everything that comes to us has a message and is intended as discipline. It is wasted, if it is simply endured, without recognizing its meaning. We are still at school, and our lessons are often hard to learn, but we may be sure they are worth learning. There are some of us who are tried by prosperity, and some by adversity, but our loving Father deals out both, as he sees the need of our nature. We should mistake, if we supposed that the bitter is always punishment. It is sometimes administered, because it is the only way in which we will learn the lesson that we need. The chief thing is that we do learn the lesson, and do not content ourselves with simple patience. "It doth not yet appear what we shall be," but we can trust Him in whose hand are all our ways. We know that in that vast and mysterious future, we shall have need of the qualities that our experience here is developing in us.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for December 31. Deut. 8:2-20.

A Christmas Carol
Words and Music by Juliet Everts Robb
1. All in the dark-ling twi - light, Be - fore Cre - a - tion's morn,
2. A band of her - ald an - gels, On a still Ju - de - an morn,
3. The earth with years is hoar - y, But still on Christmas morn,
Ere yet were summoned sun and moon, Or ev - er earth was born,
To hum-ble shepherds by their flocks Proclaim'd the sov'reign born.
In ev - ery lov - ing hu-man heart The King is new - ly born.
The cir - cled stars of heav - en, In choir ce - les - tial sang,
He ne'er was cloth'd in pur - ple, He had no gold - en seat;
And while the bells are peal - ing, And joy - ous an - thems ring,
And down un-num-bered a - ges Their song pro-phet - ic rang:
He trod the dust - y high - way With bruis'd and bleeding feet.
We hear a - gain the morn-ing stars And an - gel cho - rus sing:
CHORUS, in Unison.
Hail! and hail! and hal - le - lu - jah! Depths below and heights a-bove,
Hail! and hail! and hal - le - lu - jah! Stones beneath and cross above—
Hail! and hail! and hal - le - lu - jah! King of Kings enthroned a-bove,
Boundless worlds shall know thy glo-ry, Prince of Peace and Lord of
Thorns thy crown of earth-ly glo-ry—Roy - al One, whose pow'r was
Flood our souls with heav'nly glo - ry, Fill our hearts with ho - ly
Love!
Love.
love!

A Pastor's Novel Idea

REV. T. J. O'CONNOR, pastor of the First Christian Church, Eldora, Iowa, believes in the free use of printer's ink, in giving publicity to the work in which he is engaged. The Eldora newspapers came out recently with the following advertisement, in big display type, set in the most prominent part of the newspaper:

ETERNAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
Home Office: Heavenly City, New Jerusalem.
President, - - THE LORD JESUS.
Capital.
GOD'S EVERLASTING LOVE.

I am one of the many representatives of this Great Company in this community.

Here's where I will be glad to have you call on me at the CHURCH OF CHRIST, on Lord's Day, at 11 A.M. and 7:30 P.M., or at my home any time through the week.

The firm assures you peace and joy here and in the next world a life of everlasting blessedness—blessedness without alloy, without interruption, without end.

No certificate of health necessary.

"Whosoever will, may come."

Three Jewish Heroes

By Mrs M. Baxter

THREE remarkable men are brought before us in Jewish history: Daniel the prophet, Ezra the teaching priest, and Nehemiah the godly governor. Daniel was placed in a position of great difficulty in a heathen court. He could not fly, as Elijah did, far from the haunts of men to Mount Horeb, where he could commune with God utterly uninterrupted. Daniel had no privacy but his room, probably on the street, with all the hum of city life, and, no doubt, numberless interruptions. It takes much more faith, much more resolution, much more continuous communion with God, to be intense in all the turmoil of public life, than in the retirement of the brookside, or the wild, lonely mountain. The instinct to get away alone with God, which comes when a burden of the Lord is upon us, may fade and droop when pressing duties and unexpected calls, demanding immediate attention, stand in the way.

And the life of a public man is in itself public. Men know where he goes and what he does. It is no easy matter for such a man to hide himself away, alone with God. And yet Daniel knew that his very spiritual existence depended upon it; and he maintained his habit of communion with God alone, three times a day, through all the pressure and claims upon him. It must often have happened that some sudden call came while he was in prayer; and his servant would have to tell the messenger that his master was engaged with a Mightier than their master, though he might be the proud Nebuchadnezzar, Belshazzar, or Darius. It takes courage for a man who lives before the public to put God first; yet only so can a true witness be borne to him who says to his people, "Ye are my witnesses, saith Jehovah, that I am God."

Ezra, the priest, had difficulties of another order. He, too, was a man much occupied; a deep student of the Word of God, a man of prayer, zealous for his God, and a soul-winner of his time. Judah was in his days much as we are in ours; the lukewarmness described in the Epistle to the Laodiceans (Rev. 3: 16) had its counterpart in the priest and Levites, the rulers and the elders of God's people in Ezra's day. To serve God, he must not only be much in communion with him, but also he must be faithful at any cost to God and to the people, at the risk of being unpopular. How many pastors and teachers in the present day cater for popularity among the people, by having services adapted to please man, and which have the effect of making people pleased with themselves and with their pastor! And the precious opportunity of leading these souls to a knowledge of themselves and of the salvation of their God, through faith in the blood of Christ, slips away, never to return. Sin and worldliness remain unrebuked, and God remains unglorified. Ezra was not such an one. Like Micah (3: 8) he was "full of power by the Spirit of the Lord, and of judgment and of might, to declare unto Jacob his transgression, and to Israel his sin."

And Nehemiah, too, was an unusual ruler. He answered much to the description given by David (II. Sam. 23: 3), "He that rules over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God." It was this rule in the fear of God, which was the chief characteristic of Nehemiah. Diffident about his own wisdom, and fully persuaded of the wisdom of his God, Nehemiah continually made prayer to him, and depended on him for direction. Hence the special wisdom which was given him. Who can tell all the blessing these three men were to their generation? or how many there may be who will rise up and call them blessed? Who can compute how many young men may have been stirred up to believe in, to love, and serve God, by the example of Daniel.

CAPTIVES LED TO CHRIST

SUNDAY SCHOOL REVIEW LESSON

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

Bas-Relief of Cyrus

Assyrian Cup-Bearer

ON this last day of the fifth year of the new century, in which God has been moving the people to revivals of civic righteousness, the review text is indeed golden. "In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths" (Prov. 3: 6). The quarter's lessons, beginning with the captivity and ending with the prophecies of Christ, are themselves an illustration of the Christian's "path," starting in captivity to sin, ending in the fellowship of Christ.

The first lesson pictures the physical, the second the mental chains of sin's captivity. Belshazzar's drunkenness and debauchery, bad as they were, were not so mean as the envy and hatred of the respectable officials who caused Daniel to be sent to the lion's den. The story of Daniel and the lions recalls that the king of Abyssinia had heard of Julius Seth's prowess as a lion-tamer, and asked him for a proof of his skill. He had twenty-eight lions captured for him, and in due time Mr. Seth turned them over to the king, having gotten them under perfect control. After proof of the skill of the trainer he made him a present of the lot, worth about $2,000 apiece. This is the way the Lord deals with us. He says to us, "You may have all the lions you tame. You may have all of Canaan you conquer. You may have all the character you can acquire." Our sins of body and mind are the first things to "acknowledge," if we would have God "direct" our lives. When sin is forgiven there is taken away the fear of death, which appalled Belshazzar when the hand wrote upon the wall, and which Daniel did not feel even in the lion's den, for "the sting of death is sin."

The Assyrian Deity, Ashur

There are more tests of courage in life than in death. A bright young Jewess had been converted. She was an out and out Christian, the only one in her home, but as she supported the home they couldn't very well turn her out of it. She was working for one of the best known firms in Chicago, and after her conversion she at once went to work to lead others to Christ. One day the manager called her up and said: "Miss So-and-So, I hear you are talking Christ to all the other employees." "Yes," she replied, "I am." He said, "Well, you mustn't do it. We will not interfere with your religion; we don't object to it; Christianity is a good thing, but you must not talk it around the office." "Very well," said she, "if I cannot take Jesus Christ with me to the office I'll leave it, for I cannot work where I have to be disloyal to Christ." She went on with her work and her testimony for Christ, expecting every day to get her dismissal. At the end of the week a letter came from the manager. "Here's my dismissal," she thought, as she tore open the envelope. She read, "Dear Miss—, We have a position that has just become vacant, a position of great trust and responsibility, with a better salary than you are now receiving. We think you are just the one to fill it, and I am authorized to offer it to you." "Dare to be a Daniel."

"Returning from Captivity" vividly pictures the repentance, the conversion, the turning and returning, by which sin's captives come back to Christ.

> Out of my bondage, sorrow and night
> Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come:
> Into thy freedom, gladness and light,
> Jesus, I come to thee.—Geo. C. Stebbins.

Regeneration is God's part, creating a new heart; but repentance is our part. Not primarily a sorrow of the heart, but a turning of the will to God. During the American Civil War, after a revival service in a tent, a young soldier who got into the army under age was among the inquirers who remained for conversation.

"Did you ever go to Sunday School?" "Yes, always." "Have you a mother?" "She was a Christian. She has gone to heaven long ago." "Well, why are you not a Christian, Tom?" "That's just what I stopped for—to find out how." "What did Paul say to the jailer? 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ.'" "I have heard that a great many times, but somehow, I don't know how to do it." "Suppose your lieutenant would send for you to-night, what would you do? When you came to his quarters, what would you say?" "I'd report, give him the salute, and say, 'Lieutenant, what's the orders?'" "Well, now, Tom, the Lord Jesus has sent me to you to-night, and orders you to report to him at once." "I'll do it, I'll do it, sir;" and the little fellow looked around for his hat as if he were going. I asked him of his companions. He told me of an irreligious bunk-mate. "Tom, if you are going to be a Christian, don't you think Jesus will want you to talk and pray with that bunk-mate to-night?" "Yes, if a fellow's going to serve Jesus, he must take hold of it." "Well, exactly what Jesus wants you to do—that's the order. And don't you think, too, that he wants you to write to your sister in the morning, and tell her how you feel and what you are going to do?" "Certainly." "Well, that's the orders, Tom; and so you'll find it all along in life."

But repentance is only getting back to our ruined Jerusalem, where we must build laboriously a Christian character and reputation.

> A house is built of bricks and stones, of sills and posts and piers,
> But a home is built of loving deeds that stand a thousand years.
> A house, though but a humble cot, within its walls may hold
> A home of priceless beauty, rich in love's eternal gold.
> Nixon Waterman.

Even after our repentance we need to pray every day, "Forgive us," and so Esther, as a picture of our Intercessor, comes in fitly for our comfort. Here it is especially appropriate to introduce a story told by Rev. F. G. Brobse, in *Make Way for the King*:

"At the battle of Cold Harbor, a captain of magnificent physique lay mortally wounded. Six or eight of his men, who almost idolized him, stood bending about him with the traces of tears upon their grimy cheeks. The captain had asked to be buried with the stars and stripes wrapped about him, and then he said: 'My brave boys, we are fighting and bleeding for a cause worthy of our loyalty, even unto death. But Jesus Christ died for an infinitely greater cause, which should command our allegiance, even until death. He died to save you and me and all who put their trust in him, with an everlasting salvation. Boys, cleave to Christ.' His physical strength was gone in this appeal for his King; and his spirit turned from his comrades to his King, as it was about to depart, and he whispered, 'Jesus, Jesus,' and the gaze of those stalwart soldiers was riveted upon his face. They had seen a splendor wreathe his face as, inspired by the loftiest heroism, he had exultingly led them in the charge on the enemy. But they had never seen such radiance as flamed in his face while his soul exulted in the blissful anticipation of meeting his King. And they stood in awe as that radiance lingered, even when the pulse ceased to throb."

The Ascending Christ

But let us not forget that we need not only pardon but power all along our way, the power of the Holy Spirit. The chief of an Indian tribe that had never heard the Gospel, thus responded to its first presentation: "Missionary, I have long lost faith in our old paganism. . . . I made up my mind years ago that this Great Spirit, so kind and so watchful and so loving, did not care for the beating of the conjuror's drum or the shaking of the rattle of the medicine-man. So I for years have had no religion. Missionary, what you have said to-day fills up my heart and satisfies all its longings. It is just what I have been expecting to hear about the Great Spirit." Spiritless religion, God also says, is no better than "sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal."

In our life journey we also need, not only an Advocate, but a daily Protector, such as Ezra and his company had when journeying to Jerusalem with no other guard than God, who protected them, not only against outside robbers, but against themselves, lest they should embezzle the trust funds they carried as stewards of God.

> The little sharp vexations,
> And the briars that catch and fret—
> Why not take all to the Helper
> Who has never failed us yet?
>
> Then, leaving all our weakness
> With the One divinely strong,
> Forget that we bore the burden,
> And carry away the song. -Phillips Brooks.

In our life journey we need also a refuge in trouble, such as Nehemiah found in prayer. Prayer was the secret of that rare courage he showed as Mayor of Jerusalem. He reports the general sinful customs, adding bravely, "So did not I," which recalls a like case. In one of the great battles of the fifteenth century, the Emperor of Germany saw an entire reigment take to flight, with the exception of one man, who stood his ground, and defended himself gallantly till he fell covered with wounds. The emperor inquired his name. It was Metter. That night, at supper, talking of the regiment in question, he remarked, "They all fled—but Metter *nicht*." Most persons know that *nicht* is the German for "not." The family adopted the additional monosyllable, and hence the origin of the house of Metternich.

The fearlessness of Nehemiah, and of Ezra, and of Daniel, is illustrated in the following story: Elliot, the Apostle of the American Indians, when in the wilderness without the company of any white man, was at various times treated in a threatening manner by some of the Indians. Yet his Almighty Protector inspired him with such resolution that he said, "I am about the work of the great God, and my God is with me so that I fear neither you nor all the chiefs in the country. I will go on, and do you touch me if you dare."

And they will make the best progress in life's journey who by abstinence build a wall of favorable environment about them for a defence against the soul's worst foes.

"It is not enough to carry a compass," says Ivan Panin; "we must also keep the magnet away." That is simply a figurative paraphrase of the petition in our Lord's Prayer which we so often repeat—thoughtlessly, perhaps—"Lead us not into temptation." Our Lord realized that it was not enough to recognize the evil or even the dangerous character of temptation. We must keep away from it—or keep it away from us.

And what could we do in life's perplexing journey if we did not have the same Guide Book that was read by Ezra to the people, who changed their wicked courses when found contrary to the Law of God.

A gentleman saw two children before him in the cars, a boy and a girl. Both looked tired. They were dressed poorly but neatly, and were traveling alone. Toward noon the little girl got up from her seat. Presently he found her kneeling on the floor, with her head bowed in the cushion. Was she sick? Did she find this an easy way to sleep? No, she was praying. "What are you doing, my little girl?" he asked, when she got up. "I was saying, 'Our Father who art in heaven,'" she said. "And what are you saying it for, now?" he asked again. "I'm so hungry," she said. "We've been traveling two days," said the boy, "and our luncheon is all gone." The gentleman wished he had something in his pocket, but it was empty. At the next stopping place he went out himself and bought something for the children to eat. When he handed it to the child, "I knew it would come," she said, looking up with a blush of joy upon her face. "Did God send you, sir?"

Let us go nowhere God does not send us, and let us never fail to go where he does send us. "That's what I'm here for," said the pleasant-faced conductor, as he took the infirm old lady in his arms and lifted her down from the open electric car as gently and reverently as if he had been her own son. What wonder there were tears in the old lady's eyes, as the car whirled away with its load of impatient passengers. She had been nervously dreading for blocks that ordeal of dismounting from the car. But at her first move, with a quick glance at her troubled face and feeble body, the young conductor had divined her need of him, and sprung to her assistance, with the cheery words: "That's what I'm here for, madam." That's why we journey through life with others that we may be of service. No man has read his guide book aright that does not go beyond duty into the joys of privilege.

*International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 31, Quarterly Review. Golden Text: In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths (Prov. 3: 6).

THE CHARIOTS OF THE LORD

A Story of the days of Religious Persecution in England

BY JOSEPH HOCKING

CHAPTER II.—Continued

"WHEN would you see him, your Majesty?" asked Jeffreys.

"Even here, and now."

"Your slightest wish must be obeyed," said Jeffreys, and he forthwith gave orders for Trelawney to be brought.

"And now there is another matter, my Lord Jeffreys," said the King, "and for this reason I sent for you. I knew not that you had a daughter."

"I did not consider the matter of sufficient importance to tell your Majesty."

"I would see her," said the King. "And if she pleaseth me, I will see to it that she is well wedded."

"She is but a chit of a girl, your Majesty, and but poorly favored."

"I must be the judge of that. But thou wilt be able to dower her liberally."

"I am but a poor man," said Jeffreys, "I depend solely upon your Majesty's favor."

"And I, as you know, depend much upon our brother Louis' generosity."

"Your Majesty's reign is young yet. Give me but a little while, your Majesty, and I will not only punish your naughty subjects, but I will make you independent of the favor of France."

"How?" asked the King eagerly.

"There be many traitors in England," said Jeffreys, "many rich Presbyterians. What is to hinder the estates of these traitors reverting to the Crown?"

The King answered not a word, but a pleased look came into his eyes.

England," said Jeffreys; "e'en yet there be those who say I murdered my brother, and that I have proclaimed a falsehood concerning his reception into the Holy Catholic Church at his death. I tell you there is much work for you, my Lord Jeffreys."

"Ay, and it shall be done to your Majesty's satisfaction," said Jeffreys eagerly.

After this the King asked Jeffreys other questions concerning Jeffreys' daughter, which, to the King's annoyance, his Chief Justice answered somewhat evasively.

Presently a lackey entered.

"The prisoner whom you sent for awaits your pleasure," he said. A few minutes later, young Benedict Trelawney stood before the King.

His sword had been taken away from him, but otherwise no change had been made in his attire or accoutrements. Evidently he had not been ill-treated in prison, for there was no sign of dishevelment on his person. His face was free from all sign of fear, except that he looked somewhat pale. His eyes were bold and steady, his lips showed no tremor.

When he saw the King he knelt reverently, and having risen, he stepped back as if to await his Majesty's pleasure.

"What is this I hear about thee?" asked the King sourly.

"I know not, sire," said the youth. "But doubtless if this man hath spoken of me, he hath spoken ill indeed."

"Why?" asked the King, astonished at his boldness.

"Because I dared to tell him the truth, your Majesty."

At this Jeffreys' eyes became as those of a maniac. His cheeks were purple with rage.

"Your Majesty," he cried. "You see——"

"Silence," said the King sharply. "Thy name, young man?"

"Benedict Trelawney, sire."

"From whence did you come?"

"The Trelawneys are, as your Majesty knows, a Cornish family. My father was the younger brother of my Lord Bishop of Bristol, and fought for your father during the Rebellion."

"When he saw the King he knelt reverently . . . . "

"And thy mother, who is she?"

"My mother is dead, your Majesty."

"Ay, but who was she?"

"She was a cousin of Richard Baxter, who was unlawfully sent to King's Bench Prison to-day," said the youth boldly.

"Ah!" snorted Jeffreys. "Now we begin to see, your Majesty. No wonder he is a traitor. He hath the blood of that canting Presbyterian in his veins. A Trelawney and a Baxter. It is a bad mixture. What must such a man be?"

"One who scorns such as you," said the youth.

"Silence!" said the King. "What, wilt thou be insolent in our very presence?"

"Pardon me, sire; but I have been in London a month, and I have on many occasions seen, and on more occasions heard of this man's devilry."

The King seemed more astonished than angry, while Jeffreys' rage was so great that he could not speak.

"Why did you come to London?" asked James.

"To seek my fortune," said the youth. "My father was but a younger brother, and thus his patrimony was small. My mother brought him but little dowry. My father died less than a year ago, leaving Trelawney House and a small estate behind to my brother and me. But it was not enough for both, so I took only my share of the money and left him with the lands. Your Majesty had just ascended the throne, and I determined to come hither."

"And what hast thou done this last month?"

"I have gone around London, your Majesty."

Evidently the youth knew nothing of court etiquette. He spoke to the King boldly and frankly, and both in his speech and presence there was the suggestion of the free, wild life, the rugged scenery, and the pure air of his native county. He treated the King respectfully, even reverently; but no touch of servility or of flattery was evident. Moreover, the fires which ran in the blood of the ancient race to which he belonged gave him a sense of assurance and pride. He had come of a race which scorned lies and cruelty. Fighting and daring deeds they had always loved, but they had always seen to it that swift vengeance descended on the unjust and the cruel.

Even the King felt this, and he looked at him for some moments with a certain degree of admiration before he spoke again.

CHAPTER III.

"AND you came to London to seek your fortune?"

"Yes, sire."

"You know this man Baxter?"

"I never saw him until to-day, sire."

"And yet he is related to you."

"He was, so I have been told, sent to prison from Westminster Hall, and kept there until his trial to-day. I tried to see him but could not."

"Did you call on your uncle at Bristol on thy way thither?"

"Yes, sire."

"And what did he tell you?"

"To serve the King, and uphold the Protestant faith, sire."

"Did he give you no letter recommending you to our presence?"

"He did, sire. And truly I have tried three times to obtain audience with your Majesty, but at every time I was told that your Majesty was too much occupied."

"I remember," said the King, "and it is well I did not trouble to see one who is evidently a brawler, a disturber of my courts, and a traitor."

"A traitor, sire!"

"Ay, a traitor. How can a man be other than a traitor, when he dares to question what my Chief Justice hath done, ay, and when he opposes him in open court?"

"He called me a liar, your Majesty," cried Jeffreys.

"But your Majesty, is not a man who tells lies a liar?" cried the youth ingenuously. "He said there was not an honest man in England but who looked on Richard Baxter as a knave. And yet, sire, even while I have been in London, I have heard him spoken of by many honest people as a man of God. Why, my uncle, the Bishop of Bristol, told me that while he did not believe in many of Master Baxter's doctrines, he still regarded him as a man who was faithful and God-fearing."

The bold simplicity of the youth again appealed to James II. He was angry because of his plain speech, and yet the frank, truthful way in which he spoke presented such a contrast to the speech of his courtiers that, in spite of himself, he grew more and more interested. Sullen, and often brutal as James was, he was not uninfluenced by the young man's transparency. Therefore he adopted a tone which would otherwise have been impossible. The absolute fearlessness of Benedict Trelawney made him speak almost kindly. Nay, more, he even contemplated taking him into his service.

The loyalty of such a youth, he thought, must be worth having.

"But know you not that it is disrespectful to your sovereign to show disrespect to his Chief Justice?" said James. "My Lord Jeffreys represented the Crown, therefore when you insulted him, you insulted your King also."

"Truly I never thought of such a thing," said the youth. "Moreover, I am sure your Majesty cannot know

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1102

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch.
Copyright in Great Britain by Joseph Hocking, 1905.

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The Christmas Festival

NO holiday in the calendar possesses so many and such varied customs as the 25th of December. Many are the traditions concerning the celebration of the Christmas holiday, and curious and interesting are the varied ways of observing it in different countries.

While to the Christian the day possesses a sacredness that is given to no other, as commemorating the birth of the Saviour, it was not always upon this date that the Nativity was celebrated. The early Christians observed the festival at one time in September, and at another period in April. When Rome adopted the new faith, the great pagan festival of the Saturnalia, which the Romans celebrated on Dec. 17, 18, and 19, and which, under the Empire, lasted seven days, was discontinued, and the Christmas festival celebrated by the people instead. As Christianity spread, the day became one of universal celebration and good cheer. Among Northern barbarian tribes the great festival of Thor, called Yule, was transformed into Christmas, with very little change beside the name.

* * *

At present, while all Christian people welcome each recurring 25th of December as the birthday of our Lord, each country has its own peculiar manner of celebrating. In our own lands, a feature of the celebration is the pretty Santa Claus myth, borrowed from the German. This snowy-haired, red-cheeked benefactor of children grew up in in the realm of German fairy-tale and folk-lore.

* * *

There are many traditions as to the origin of the Christmas tree, among which there is none more charming than that told of the loving Gertrude, wife of Henry of Wartenstein. Henry had returned home after a two years' absence with the crusaders in the Holy Land. Eastern sun had warmed him, and Oriental customs seemed to have somewhat changed his German character. With a woman's intuition, the good wife saw that her husband was unhappy. She heard him describing to some friends the beauties of the southern country, the charm of Italy's blue skies, clear air, and celestial flowers and fruit. He told of a Christmas Eve he spent in the South, where, in the church, lit with thousands of candles, the picture of Christ looked out from a wreath of roses and branches of laurel.

How to make the coming Christmas partake of some of these beauties, now became the constant thought of the devoted wife. One day, in walking through the wood, as she observsd the evergreen trees with their heads rearing toward heaven, an inspiration came to her, and she exclaimed, "O fir tree! You shall win back my husband's love for his fatherland and his home. You shall adorn our church at the next Christmas! I will load you with nuts and apples, and hundreds of lights shall make you still more beautiful." Nuts were gathered with snow roses, that Henry might remember that fresh flowers could also be had in Germany for Christmas. The good pastor told Gertrude that it was right to glorify the feast of the Lord's birth, as she intended, and said: "To reclaim a soul to his home and his land is the work of God, and may the evergreen of the fir-tree be a symbol of God's unchangeable love." This first Christmas tree accomplished all that Gertrude had hoped. Ever after, there stood a tree in the church on Christmas Day. The people came from all the country round to see this wonderful tree, and the example was followed throughout Germany, and now in almost every land the German Christmas tree brings thoughts of peace and love and charity to the whole human family.

* * *

At no time of the year can generous gifts be more acceptable to the poor, than at this season. Many an almost discouraged mother has reason to rejoice as she receives a well-filled basket from kind-hearted friends, who have sought her out in her poor home. Many a grateful prayer ascends for blessings on those who, in their own joyful celebration, forget not the widow and the fatherless. To the rich, it may be a "Merry Christmas"; but to those who are cold and hungry, it can be made a day when hearts, as well as bodies, are warmed; a day when the gnawings of hunger are quieted; a happy Christmas Day, the memory of which will go far toward shortening the long, cold winter. M. S. H.

CHRISTMAS MORNING!

Proud Bobby blows on trumpet loud
As Father stands by the fire;
While mother waits by the table spread
To clasp little daughter nigher.

Dear Grandpa calls to his baby girl,
In his eyes no cherub so fair,
As she coos her delight in nurse's arms,
At the foot of the polished stair.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—DORCAS. A room that has been thoroughly disinfected will be quite safe to sleep in after twenty-four hours of thorough ventilation by fresh air. The disinfectant you mention is fatal to moths.

—ROSE. If you have made a positive engagement to call upon a friend who will probably stay at home to receive you, the best way is to excuse yourself to your casual caller and invite him or her to come in at another time.

Indian Givers

THE children have a rhyme about those givers who, after awhile, regret their generosity, and take back their gifts. Such people are called Indian givers.

An amusing story, in one of the magazines lately, described the consternation of a good woman, who, for several years, had devoted herself to mahing presents for her friends. Year by year her busy needles flashed to and fro, and the soft wool was transformed into lovely fleecy shawls, which she sent to friends. All the time she wished she could bring herself to make at least one shawl for herself, but she never felt that she could spare the time or money for this. There came a Christmas when no less than six pink shawls came to her as gifts. The people to whom she had sent them had utilized them as Christmas presents, and in turn the people who received them had done the same, and one by one the shawls, which had never been used, got back to their original donor. She was not the Indian giver in the line, but what can be said of the spirit which leads people thus to treat the gifts of friends? A gift, no matter how small, should be sacred in the eyes of the recipient. There seems something extremely mean in presenting to some one else an article which has been especially made for you. The plea is made that presents are sometimes misfits; that one receives something which she has already, and that by passing it on, she can give pleasure elsewhere. But it would seem more in keeping with the true spirit of Christmas giving if each person should keep and cherish what is sent to her; not passing it along from hand to hand, and hurting the feelings of the original sender.

Holiday Shoppers

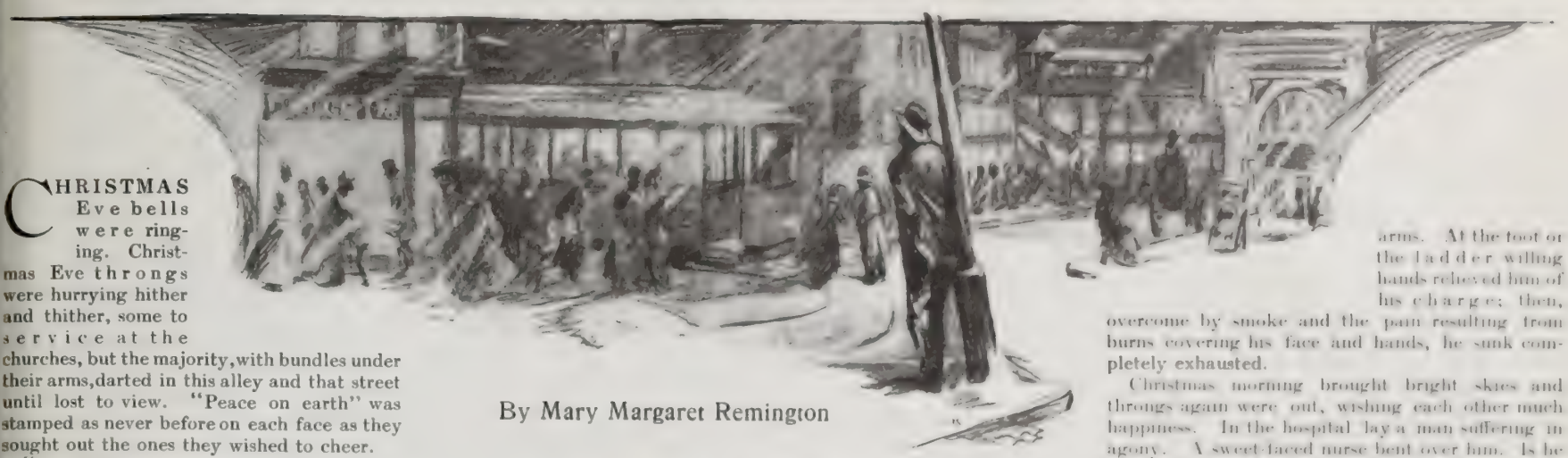
In the great pressure upon the stores at the holiday times, much relief is given by customers who themselves carry home as many of their parcels as they can; all small parcels especially should be taken by the persons purchasing them. The burdens upon delivery wagons, express carriers, and all sorts of people, including the United States mail, are so heavy at this season, that a little consideration all round puts into practice the essence of the Golden Rule.

A Swedish Christmas Poem

A reader of this page has sent us a lovely little poem about a legend current in Sweden on the Nativity. It will surely please all who have never seen it before.

They tell a lovely story in the lands beyond the sea,
How, when the King of Glory lay on his mother's knee,
Before the prophet-princes came, bringing gifts in hand,
The dumb beasts felt the miracle, men could not understand!
The gentle, patient donkey, and the ox that tread the corn,
Knelt down beside the manger, and knew that Christ was born.
And so they say in Sweden, at twelve each Christmas night:
The dumb beasts kneel to worship and see the Christmas light!
This fancy makes men kinder to creatures needing care:
They give them Christmas greeting and dainty Christmas fare;
The cat and dog sup gaily, and a sheaf of golden corn
Is raised above the roof-tree for the birds on Christmas morn!
We do not live in Sweden, but we can feed the birds,
And make dumb creatures happy, by kindly deeds and words.
No animal so humble, no creeping worm so small,
But that the God who made us, has made and loves them all!
If we to them are cruel, like Christ we cannot be!
And this shall be our lesson from our dear Christmas tree!

HIS BEST CHRISTMAS



By Mary Margaret Remington

CHRISTMAS Eve bells were ringing. Christmas Eve throngs were hurrying hither and thither, some to service at the churches, but the majority, with bundles under their arms, darted in this alley and that street until lost to view. "Peace on earth" was stamped as never before on each face as they sought out the ones they wished to cheer.

"Hey, Bill, got any chick?"

The one answering to the name of Bill turned slowly around, his beady eyes finally fastening themselves on his questioner. "Naw, pal, not a red. Slept last night in the park and had a bite fer doin' an errand fer a poor feller like mysel, only he had luck last night, fer he pulled a man fer all he was worth, and he got the illigant sum of ten dollars; now he'll be livin' in clover fer a month, when he'll make another pull, unless the cops get onter him and send him to the Island."

"Wall, Bill, you and I are not good fer very much if we don't strike some luck to-night. Look at the crowds coming along. This is what they call Christmas Eve, and we want to celebrate it with a little of the good things of life. Good-night, Bill. Wish ye luck until we see each other agin'. Merry Christmas to ye! That's what they say."

Down the avenue stalked a rough-looking figure; finally the figure stood gazing at the crowd. "I wonder what's that makes everyone look so happy to-night," soliloquized the owner of the figure. "They all look as if they never knew a bit of trouble. There comes an old man, he kind of stumbles along; wonder if he wouldn't like help over the crossing? Guess it'll do no harm to ask. 'Give ye a hand, mister; a powerful lot of vehicles passing. Yes?' By thunder! got him over, and he turned to me and said, 'Take this, my man, you may find it will do you good.' A purse of money, with a V in it. A good starter. I kinder thought of my old father when I saw him comin' along. I wonder what that gal has done up in that bundle? She is smiling to herself. She's dropped her bundle! I kind of feel sorry for her; she looks a little like my own little gal I had once. 'Here, miss, you've lost yer bundle?'"

"Oh, thank you!" With a smile she passes on.

"What a sweet look that was! She looked like an angel. I wonder if my little gal would have looked the same, and I wonder if she is living. Me and her used to love each other dearly. Well, my work stopped; then I got ter going out late o' nights and drinking; then I stayed away from home altogether, when my little one silently disappeared. Some said she had gone away out of the city, and others told me she had been taken very ill and she had died—gone to her mother. Oh, that was a long time ago. She and I used ter have good times hanging up our stockings the night before Christmas. I would listen to hear her crow and laugh, and then rush to me and throw her arms around my neck when she found all she wanted in her stocking. Then she would say, 'Pop, get up now, and see what Santa has for you.' I would take her on my shoulder, and she could hardly wait until I pulled everything clear out of the toe of my stocking. Then we would put everything on the breakfast table, and she would look so happy and then say, 'Pop, I've had the nicest Christmas I've ever had.' But those times are past. She wouldn't know me if she would pass now."

The hour of midnight had passed. The Christmas Eve throngs had all passed homewards. The shops had long since closed, and quiet reigned in this busy quarter of the big city.

"Guess I'll find Bill now and see what luck he's had. My luck has been pretty good, but I will have to keep a stiff upper lip to Bill. I had this V given me; and an old woman gave me this, and Bill will never know of the smile that ere girl gave me. Hello! What's that? A fire, as yer live! Guess I'll go!"

* * *

Loud shrieked the whistle of the engine. Clang, clang, clang, rang the life-saver's bell as the cart flew down the avenue. A few belated people followed and stopped before a sea of flame at a high building. All was wild excitement. The firemen worked like heroes to save property and lives, stopping at intervals to take breath, to again rush into the fiery furnace, to emerge again with a scantily clothed girl or woman in their arms. It was the "Home for Cripples." One after another was brought out and taken to homes adjoining. A call for more help! A wing of the building before untouched was ablaze! In it were the most helpless of the inmates.

"Hey, there, if yer want more help, I'll give yer a lift!" Away rushed the firemen and their new helper. Into the fiery vortex they rushed. One after another was safely brought out and cared for. Half an hour had been spent in this manner, when down the ladder, stumbling with the weight in his arms, came Joseph Murphy. His limbs trembled. His head was thrown back as if in agony. His clasp grew tighter about the woman in his arms. At the foot of the ladder willing hands relieved him of his charge; then, overcome by smoke and the pain resulting from burns covering his face and hands, he sank completely exhausted.

Christmas morning brought bright skies and throngs again were out, wishing each other much happiness. In the hospital lay a man suffering in agony. A sweet-faced nurse bent over him. Is he dreaming, or is his mind unbalanced by his suffering? He reaches out his poor burned hands to the nurse.

"Ye look powerful like my own little gal! Yes, jest like yer mother! Sallie was my little gal's name, and her and I used to have good times on Christmas."

The nurse's face grew pale. "My name is Sallie, but my father has been dead for years. They told me so."

"Aye, it may be, but my Sallie's voice was like music to me, and my Sallie's eyes were blue as the heavens! My Sallie used to say, 'When I am big I will keep house for you, Pop.' Do you remember? Oh, you do! I know I have found my Sallie! No one else could have a voice so much like hers! No one's eyes could be like hers! And, do ye remember when ye were eight years old, on your birthday I gave a picture of yer mother to ye! It was set in a little gold frame. It was taken when we were married. Do ye remember that?"

From the folds of her uniform the nurse took a tiny frame of gold and held it before her patient.

"Your mother! My Sallie's mother! That takes me back to the time we was happy! Your mother and I, and ye on my knee! And here am I, a disgrace to your name! I have suffered more than these burns!"

"Hush, you must be quiet or you will not get well!" The nurse's tones were firm and quiet. A cool hand was placed on his head. The doctor came in to dress his wounds shortly after, and was surprised at the look of animation on the sick man's face.

"I want ter get well, doctor. I want ter live fer my little gal, and I'll show her I can still be a man."

The following day's paper told of the terrible fire at the "Home for Cripples," and it also told in large red letters about a poor, besotted looking man carrying out women and children until he was taken to a hospital on account of terrible burns and being overcome by smoke. How a hero existed under the tramp's guise. It also said it was very doubtful if he recovered.

But Joseph Murphy did recover. One day in early spring he was taken to pretty rooms near by. There a ministering angel in the garb of a nurse comes daily to visit and cheer him up. He looked for those visits as if his little girl had never left him, and as if the time spent with his "pals" was a thing belonging to another's life. Love sheds about him its elevating influences, and each Christmas Day brings only memories of the past.

Sang a Hymn While Dying

A WESTERN paper publishes the following touching story:

Clara Butler, soprano of Morgan Park Baptist Church, Chicago, was thrown by an accident under the wheels of a train and was hurried to the hospital in the hope of saving her life by an operation.

Miss Butler knew that death was at hand. She whispered a message for her relatives, who were in an adjoining room, and said with a smile, "Tell them I am not afraid to die."

Then her glorious voice, a voice that had often raised the souls of devout worshipers above the things of time and sense, floated through the operating rooms. Surgeons and nurses turned away to the windows as the dying girl sang over and over again the one stanza of her favorite song. Their eyes were wet. The girl's soul was in her voice that now faltered and died away in a whisper as the dark waters closed about her. "Abide with me."

Death soon came to relieve her sufferings, but all who heard her sing and who saw her felt that they had witnessed the triumphant close of a beautiful Christian life.

Brightens and Adorns the Home

The beautiful Calendar which you have presented to your subscribers will brighten and adorn any home in which it finds a place. I send my best wishes for the New Year of your always welcome weekly paper.

New York City. JULIA BILLINGS.

An Outdoor Sunday School

The following letter from Darrah, Calif., will interest many readers:

"The Presbyterians, who till lately held church twice a month at Chowchilla Schoolhouse, about three miles from here, where they had very poor attendance, moved to this place last spring, to reach a larger population. A Sunday School was founded and continued successfully. I send a picture of the Sunday School, thinking some of you will be pleased to see it, and partly because we were glad of the success. The superintendent was Rev. C. K. Westfall, of Darrah."

The photograph is unique, in these days of well-equipped Sunday Schools, and has a strong flavor of pioneer days.

Died a Martyr in China

THE whole Christian world has been shocked by the account of the massacre of five American missionaries at Lien Chow, Oct. 28, 1905. One of the victims I personally knew and loved. Dr. Eleanor Chestnut was of English-Irish descent, and was born in one of the Western States. Very early in life, bereft of both parents, she was educated by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, to become a medical missionary. Dr. Chestnut was a brilliant student, a fine linguist, graduating from a Nurses' Training School, and afterwards from a Medical College in Chicago, Ill. She then came East for a year's work in a hospital, and in 1894, when in her twenty-fifth year, went to China, where she did excellent work. Dr. Chestnut was a delicate woman, and was considered by her friends almost too frail to undertake the life of hardship she subsequently endured. She was, however, brave and courageous, and was determined to go, even if she died there. She was a most winning, lovable woman, and her generosity and self-denial endeared her to all with whom she came in contact. She seemed always to be doing something for others. Her letters from China were full of sympathy for the poor blind people who came to her dispensary. She was especially interested in girls, and, forgetful of her own needs, spent much of her salary helping to educate them to become nurses.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from thenceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

Malden, Mass. (MRS.) JULIA PETRET GOODMAN.

The Chariots of the Lord

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1099

what is done in your name. Let me tell you what I have seen, sire. The first night I came to London I chanced to go into a tavern. There I saw this man Jeffreys, drinking in company with a number of low buffoons. He joined them in lewd, coarse song, such as no man of honor would pollute his lips with. I heard language pass his lips, which, had I heard from the lackeys in my home, I would have horsewhipped them soundly. I saw him encouraging his companions to use still baser language, and still more ribald jests."

"It is lies, your Majesty!" roared Jeffreys, beside himself with rage. "Can't you see the lies coming from his black heart."

"Silence!" said the King. He seemed to be enjoying the recital of the youth, even although an angry frown was on his forehead, and a cruel look in his lack-lustre eyes.

"What I have told you is the truth," cried young Benedict Trelawney. "I knew you could not know of such things, or you would never permit them. Then, when I was told that he was your Majesty's Chief Justice, I left the tavern in very shame, for truly I had thought him to be some pothouse loafer of low repute. The next day, your Majesty, I went into one of your law courts, and there I saw this man mete out punishment to one far less worthy of punishment than he. The prisoner was a woman, your Majesty, and her fault had been slight; yet did he condemn her to be whipped at the cart-tail. 'Hangman,' he said, 'I charge you to pay particular attention to this lady! Scourge her soundly, man! Scourge her till the blood runs down! It is frosty weather, therefore a cold time for madam to strip in. See that you warm her shoulders thoroughly.' I heard and saw this with my own ears and eyes, sire, and yet he is your Majesty's Chief Justice."

At this the frown deepened on the King's face. He looked alternately at the purple face of the judge, and then at the earnest features of the youth, and as he looked his anger increased. He thought he saw in Benedict Trelawney's face evidences of the same treason which marked the words of the outspoken Bishop of Bristol, and a feeling of dislike, in spite of his admiration for his frank bearing, came into his head.

"And what then?" said James.

"What then?" said the youth fearlessly. "Then, as you are a Christian king, loving only the truth and the good, and hating the cruel and the base, I doubt not you will send this fellow to the same prison as he has to-day sent a better man."

Again, in spite of the youth's unwise words, he had a feeling of admiration for him.

"Did you think that by gaining an audience with me you would also find a road to fortune?" said the King presently.

"I trusted so, your Majesty."

"And what can you do?"

"I can be a faithful servant, sire. I know how to ride a horse, I can handle a sword, I know how to obey my master, and I am not a fool."

"And who do you wish for a master?"

"There can only be one master for a descendant of the Trelawneys, sire."

"And who is that?"

"The King, sire."

"Ah!"

Again James' anger died away, and he became more and more pleased with him.

"You would fight for your King then?"

"My family hath always done so, sire."

"Have you heard aught of the coming of Monmouth?"

"There are rumors afloat, sire, but they may be of no import."

"But if Monmouth came, you would fight for your King?"

"How could I do other?" said the youth, as if surprised that such a question should be asked.

"But if he comes as the supporter of the Protestant faith?"

"That would count for naught, sire."

"Why," said James eagerly, "are you not a Protestant?"

"Ay, that I am," said Trelawney quickly, "and saving your Majesty's presence I do not see how an Englishman can be aught else; but Monmouth coming as a Protestant would mean naught to me."

"Why, do you doubt his word?"

"I do not doubt yours, sire. You have declared that you will reign as a Protestant King, according to the laws of the land, and the word of a king must never be doubted."

Again a sour look passed over the King's face.

"And would you fight against your King if he sought to bring true religion into the country?"

"What do you mean by true religion, sire?"

"The only religion," said the King angrily.

"You mean, doubtless, the religion of our Lord Jesus Christ," said the youth.

"Yes, and represented on earth by his Vicegerent, his Holiness the Pope of Rome."

"You ask me, sire, if I would fight for the king who sought to bring back popery?" said the youth.

"Yes," said James. He did not like the bald way his thoughts had been put into words, but he did not seek to restate them. Besides, he was anxious to see what was in the youth's mind.

"I should no longer owe him any allegiance," said Benedict Trelawney.

"Not owe your King allegiance?"

"No, for he would cease to be King. He would have broken his sacred word, and when a king breaks his word he ceases to be King."

The King's eyes became bloodshot with anger. He arose to his feet as though he would have struck the youth with his own hand.

"Back to prison with him," he snarled.

"Yes, your Majesty," said Jeffreys with a cruel gleam in his eyes. "Has your Majesty any wish as to how he should be treated?"

"Treat him as you will," said James. "Have his treason flogged out of him, my lord Jeffreys."

"Yes, yes; your Majesty shall be obeyed," cried the Chief Justice delightedly. "Officers, guard him safely to prison. I will attend to him to-morrow."

Benedict Trelawney looked around in wonder. Why the change in the King's attitude? He had spoken only the words of a loyal Englishman, according to the code of honor which had ever been the watchword of the Trelawney family. Then a change came into his eyes. He saw the angry scowl on the King's unlovely face, he marked the sinister gleam in the eyes of Jeffreys; and it came to him that they were treating him unjustly.

TO BE CONTINUED

☛ For the convenience of new subscribers, who have not received the opening chapters of Mr. Hocking's great Serial, "The Chariots of the Lord," the two installments that have already appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have been reprinted, and will be sent to any subscriber who desires to have these installments. On receipt of a postal, giving name and address, they will be forwarded free.

To Keep Your Boy Clean:

Give him a cake of Ivory Soap, a Turkish towel and turn him loose in the bath room.

Lock the door!

Unlock it fifteen minutes later and look at him. He is clean from top to toe—smiling; fresh; radiant with health.

Ivory Soap is the ideal soap for the bath. It is 99 44/100 per cent. pure.

It lathers freely and it—floats.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
It Floats

Presto!

$4
Prepaid

See Those Runners?

WITH our "Presto" Attachment to Baby's Carriage you can use runners on snow and ice, wheels on bare places, and push the carriage anywhere with **one finger.**

No complicated mechanism, no trouble to change from wheels to runners **instantly,** without jar. No stooping or bending.

Just Touch Button

with foot, and "Presto" **raises,** giving free use of the wheels. A push to the rear locks it. It saves their strength.

The Babies? Of course **they** like "Presto," because it gives them a smooth, easy passage over the bumps and hollows of ice-covered walks and cradles them to take the **daily** outing that their health demands.

Price $3.75. All dealers, or direct from our factory, express paid, $4.00. Catalog "C" and Special Offer—Free. Write to-day—this ad. will not appear again.
Kalamazoo Sled Co., 875-3rd Street, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Will You Try the Battle Creek Life for 30 Days?

Will You Eat the Foods and Live the Life Our Experts Recommend?

Do You Really Want to Be Perfectly Well?

Tell us then if you are ailing or if in good health that you wish to remain so.

Let us send you our book. It is very interesting. The life it recommends you can live in your own *home.* You ought to read about it.

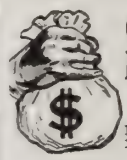
Nowhere else are so many specialists studying this one thing alone—how to get well and how to *stay* well. No organization anywhere has been so successful. None other is so near the truth. And the basis of all this is right food—right living—keeping the stomach right.

All this we explain in our book. Explain clearly—logically—interestingly so that you may *understand.* Isn't it worth the mere effort of writing us simply to know? Won't you ask for our book to-day? Address The Battle Creek Sanitarium Co., Ltd., Dept. A121, Battle Creek, Michigan.

CARDS

Send any photo and we will make you 50 elegant Business or Visiting Cards with your name, address and miniature portrait for **65c.** postpaid. Or 50 6in. by 4½ in. Postal Cards for **90c.** postpaid and we return your photo mounted free in an artistic panel. **Samples free.**

HAWKEYE ART CO., Box 207-C, Garwin, Ia.



CASH for Your Real Estate or Business

If you want to sell,
Send description and price to
FRANK P. CLEVELAND, Real Estate Expert
1659 Adams Express Building, Chicago, Ill

STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

BANTA INCUBATORS and Brooders

Low in price—fully guaranteed. Send for free book. Do it today.
Banta-Bender Mfg. Co., Dept. 61, Ligonier, Ind.

Shirt-Waists,

ADVANCE SPRING STYLES **$1.00.**

To introduce our new Shirt-Waist Department, we are offering a line of the prettiest and most fashionable ready-made Shirt-Waists at unheard-of prices.

This Waist, $1.00

Our waists are made of Lawns, Batistes and China Silk, handsomely trimmed with lace and embroidery.

No. 50-KK. This beautiful advance Spring model of a lingerie waist is made of white Persian lawn, with a front yoke of Tom Thumb tucks, decorated with medallions and outlined with Val lace Vandykes tucked mitaine cuffs and collar correspond; button back; long or short sleeves. Sizes, 32 to 44 bust measure. **Price, $1.00;** postage 15 cents

In ordering, state bust measure and whether long or short sleeves are desired. **We refund your money if you are not satisfied.**

No. 50-KK.

We have other styles ranging in price from $1.00 to $3.00, illustrated in our new Shirt-Waist Supplement—sent **free** on request. **Be sure to say you wish the Shirt-Waist Supplement.**

National Cloak and Suit Co.,
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 Years.

"Best 50 Years Ago — The Best To-day"

WINSLOW
Club and Hockey Skates

The product of the oldest skate makers in America. Made to last; stay sharp and stay on.
If your dealer hasn't them send for Catalogue, Dept. H.,
The Samuel Winslow Skate Mfg. Co., Worcester, Mass.
8 Long Lane, London, E. C., England.

Makers of all kinds of skates, including skates especially designed for **rink use, figure skating, hockey, skate sailing.**

All Clamp and Half Clamp.	**Skates to screw on.**
Plain and Flanged Runners.	**Speed Skates.**
Double Runner Skates for Children.	**Wood Top.**
Only practical brace to support weak ankles.	**Rockers.**
And the famous "VINEYARD" WINSLOW ROLLER SKATES	

An Adjustable Davenport
$13.72

fully described with 40 others together with a most complete selection of

High Grade Upholstered Furniture Fully Described

and illustrated with beautiful half-tone cuts in our **New 112-Page FREE CATALOG**, showing **Parlor Suites, Davenports, Couches, Bed Lounges, Turkish Rockers** and many other designs at all Prices, ranging from **$2.65 to $99.75. We pay the freight and ship direct from Factory on approval without a cent deposit.** Get our Free Catalog at once and learn how to buy the best upholstered furniture at a **saving of $5. to $20. on a piece.** Drop us a line now and receive by return mail, postpaid, this beautiful catalog.

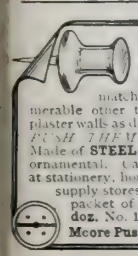
THE D. J. MARLEAU CO., Desk K, Toledo, Ohio

SPENCERIAN
PERFECT
Steel Pens

USED BY EXPERT AND CAREFUL PENMEN FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS

Sample card, **12** pens different patterns, will be sent for trial on receipt of 6 cents in postage stamps. Ask for card **R.**

SPENCERIAN PEN CO.
349 BROADWAY, NEW YORK



MOORE PUSH-PINS

For hanging up **CALENDARS, small pictures, draperies, posters,** match-scratchers, to other purposes too innumerable other things without disfiguring wood or plaster walls as do tacks. **No hammer needed:** *YOU PUSH THEM IN WITH YOUR FINGERS.* Made of **STEEL** and polished **GLASS;** strong and ornamental. Can be used over and over. Sold at stationery, house-furnishing, notion and photo-supply stores, or mailed prepaid for 10c. per packet of ½ doz., or 20c per box of one doz. No. 1 or No. 2 like cuts.

No. 2

Moore Push-Pin Co., 167 S. 11th St., Phila. Pa.

The Bowery Mission Bible Class

Many More Interesting Questions sent to Dr. O'Hanlon's Question Box and Ably Answered

EVERY Sunday increases the astonishing popularity of Dr. O'Hanlon's "Question Box" at the Bowery Mission. Last Sunday's attendance was the largest thus far, and the number of questions sent up to the Doctor to be answered from the platform was greater than ever. These interrogations take a very wide range and deal with many phases of spiritual experience. Following are a few of the many questions answered last Sunday, together with Dr. O'Hanlon's replies:

. . .

23 Isn't it just as possible for a man to control his belief, as, for example, to control his love?

No. Our beliefs are based upon satisfactory evidence intellectually; our love or affections originate in the heart and not in the intellect, not by reasoning, but spontaneously as a mother's love, a patriot's love, or conjugal love. It is true that a man cannot believe a thing merely because he wants to believe it; but it is also true that a man cannot believe a thing if he does not want to believe it, "for a man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still."

24 If a man has a burden on his heart, relating to his family and family affairs, should he unburden himself in his public testimony, or should he speak to his pastor in private, or should he rely on his own prayers?

Not in public, but in the prayerful reading of the Word of God; in much private prayer, and in the counsel of your own pastor, and of other good and wise men of God.

25 Will you please inform me if, when a man is converted, it is absolutely necessary to make an open and public confession of faith? If a person is soundly converted and does not make a public profession, does it in any way detract from the grace he receives from God?

Yes, absolutely necessary—Matthew 10: 32, 33; Mark 8: 38; Luke 12: 8, 9; Romans 10: 9, 10; II Timothy 2: 12; I John 1: 9.

26 Does Dr. Hanlon believe that a man, as soon as he dies in sin, suffers in the physical sense of the word; that is, in the meaning of the word as we now use it?

No. After death no physical suffering. The body will be raised a spiritual body, and suffer as such in the case of the lost (John 5: 28, 29), only, however, after the resurrection.

27 A man dies in sin and is damned. He died the enemy of his Creator. 1. Does God forgive his enemies? 2. Would Dr. Hanlon condemn a man to eternal torment, even if he could?

1. No, not after death; for it is a moral impossibility for God to grant forgiveness to the finally impenitent, either in this world or in the world to come. 2. Yes. The good judge imposes the most awful penalty on the individual, for the sake of the greatest good to the greatest number.

28 In one of the Gospels I find the following colloquy between a human being and his Creator: "Good Master, what can I do that I may have life everlasting?" "Why callest thou me good? there is none good but one, that is, God." Is this an acknowledgment by Jesus that he was not God?

No. Read Matthew 19: 17, in the Greek or in the Revised Version. Then this young man was a Jew—to him Christ was not the Son of God—Christ says to him, "Why callest thou me good, if thou believest that I am falsely claiming to be the Son of God?"

29 I find in the New Testament a text I wish to bring before your notice. God will reward every man according to what? The church he belongs to? No. His belief? No. God will reward every man according to his his works. Is not this perfectly plain?

There will be degrees of reward for the righteous, and degrees of punishment for the wicked, to be determined by the deeds done in the body, as we stand at the bar of the general judgment, at the end of the world. But the question of our admission to heaven depends upon our faith in Christ. Mark 16: 16.

30 Can a man attain a state of absolute perfection, even the perfection of Jesus Christ while yet in this world?

No. By no means. At our best we are imperfect—there can be a large degree of purity in our intentions—and God judges us largely by the great and controlling purpose of our life. "If thine eye be single, thine whole body shall be full of light."

31 Please tell if there is a hell?

See Mark 9: 42-48, inclusive; also Matthew 25: 46.

32 Do you see any sin in smoking, or drinking a glass of wine or beer to meals?

The cost in money of these habits, the danger of harm to ourselves, and of our example to our fellows, ought to induce us to give up the two habits.

33 You said last Sunday that belief depends on evidence. Emerson and a host of other great thinkers could find no evidence of the divinity of Christ. Is this appreciation of evidence which Christians have, a divine gift? If so, then what becomes of those who are not so gifted?

By far the great majority of the greatest thinkers in all Christian lands, in all the generations for the past 1,900 years, have believed in the divinity of Christ. Why not accept the greater and the stronger testimony where so much is at stake?

34 If a man has continually lived a criminal life, must he make restitution to those whom he has wronged by theft, before he can make himself right with God?

Yes, must make amends, and restitution if possible. Matthew 5: 23, 24.

35 Is it possible for a man to sin away his "day of grace," except by blasphemy against the Holy Ghost?

No. Till the very last hour of life mercy is offered to the sinner; but the unyielding heart grows harder and harder, till at last, the probabilities in the case of the inveterate sinner are as a thousand to one that he will not come to the Saviour. "If the light that is in thee becomes darkness, how great is that darkness!"

36 If a man dies an unbeliever and goes to hell, whilst his wife being a Christian goes to heaven, will she be able to behold her husband in perdition and remain unmoved?

In heaven the marriage relation is totally dissolved, Luke 20: 27-36, inclusive. The lost in hell have some knowledge of heaven (Luke 16: 23), but the righteous in heaven probably have no knowledge whatever of hell—certainly none that can disturb their peace in that peaceful abode.

37 What is your opinion of the Blessed Eucharist as practised by the Catholic Church?

The Catholic Church as to the sacrament of the Lord's supper, takes the words of Christ in their literal meaning, *i. e.*, that the bread and the wine are really the body and the blood of Christ; the Protestants believe that the bread and the wine are but the strong symbols of his broken body and his shed blood.

38 Does Dr. Hanlon believe in Spiritualism?

Not that there is anything whatever of the supernatural in it, or in any of its manifestations.

39 I find in the Testament, "Depart from me ye cursed into everlasting fire prepared for the devil and his angels." If Jesus of Nazareth was figurative in this why not in other instances? In the case of his divinity, for example.

Jesus claimed, time and again, in most explicit and positive terms, that he was the Son of God. Figurative language is always capable of being interpreted in two different meanings; but the language of Our Lord on this subject is so explicit that only the one meaning can be given to it.

Premiums That Never Disappoint

We are very much pleased with the premium, "Capital Stories," and think it is grand. We thank you very much for it. We are never disappointed when we get premiums with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Fremont, O. MRS. S. COOK.

Communion Sets

TO THE DESIGN and manufacture of Individual Communion Sets in Sterling Silver, the Gorham Company has applied the best facilities at its command. The widespread preference for this form of administering the sacrament, has been met by us with a series of beautiful communion set designs, illustrations of which we shall be pleased to forward upon application.

The Gorham Co.
Fifth Ave. and Thirty-Sixth St., New York

Earning Pin-Money

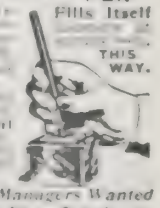
One woman made $1810 last year doing easy work for THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. She did not have to work nearly so hard as some women do to earn half that.

There is no chance about it. You are sure of what you earn; and each month you can get a money prize besides.

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia

$20 to $50 WEEKLY made selling this NEW INVENTION, the **STANDARD SELF-Filling Cleaning Fountain PEN**

Fills Itself



THIS WAY.

Energetic Agents and District Managers Wanted
Standard Pen Co. 706 Baker Blk., Toledo, O.

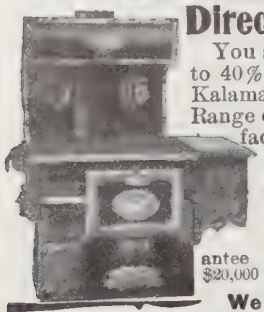
BOMOSA COFFEE

BIG INCOMES
$25.00 TO $50.00 A WEEK

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO
P. O. Box 289 31-33 Vesey St. New York

250-YEAR CALENDAR

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"



You save from 20% to 40% by buying a Kalamazoo Stove or Range direct from the factory at **lowest factory prices.** Moreover, you get a stove or range not excelled by any in the world. We guarantee quality under a $20,000 bank bond.

We Ship On

360 DAYS APPROVAL

and We Pay the Freight.

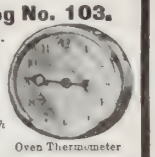
If you do not find the Kalamazoo *exactly* as represented, the trial does not cost you a cent. It will pay you to investigate.

Send Postal for Catalog No. 103.

All Kalamazoos are shipped promptly, blacked, polished and ready for use.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

All our cook stoves and ranges are fitted with patent oven thermometer which makes baking easy.



Oven Thermometer

PETER MOLLER'S COD LIVER OIL

is scientifically prepared under the most improved method, insuring cleanliness in every detail of manufacture, and consequently is

PURE—SWEET—DIGESTIBLE.

No disagreeable taste or odor and Always Produces Satisfactory Results

SOLD ONLY IN FLAT, OVAL BOTTLES, BEARING NAME OF

Schieffelin & Co. New York, Sole Agents

The "Cleveland" Light

100 CANDLE-POWER LAMP

burning its own gas. Positively the only practical and absolutely safe gasoline vapor light made. NO SMOKE. NO ODOR. "Turns night into day." Write for beautiful descriptive booklet—Free

Agents Wanted Everywhere

BRIGHTER THAN ELECTRICITY
SAFER THAN OIL COSTS LESS
THE CLEVELAND VAPOR LIGHT CO.
97 SECOND AVE., CLEVELAND, OHIO

BIG MONEY IN HENS.

You can make good money from poultry if you follow the plan that has made **Millhook Poultry Farm** the greatest pure bred poultry farm in the world. All told in our new 128 page book

"Poultry For Profit"

Pictures and describes all breeds; gives plans for poultry houses and full directions for feeding, mating and caring for fowls, with lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators, feeds and all supplies. Book free for 10 cents postage.

J. W. MILLER CO., BOX 179, FREEPORT, ILL.

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

(TRADE MARK REG.)

Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorbs perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c pair. Parker pays postage.

Catalogue free. **Look for Parker's name in every pair.**

J. H. Parker, Dept. K 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

"MONEY in POULTRY"

Our new 84-pp book tells how to make it; also how to feed, breed, grow and market poultry for best results; plans for houses and useful information. Illustrates and describes the largest pure-bred poultry farm in the world. Tells about our 30 leading varieties; quotes low prices on fowls, eggs, incubators & brooders. Send 4c in stamps to F. FOY, Box 72 Des Moines, Ia.

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D Winchester, Ind.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy.

THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., Toledo, Ohio

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for Catalogue.

WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 S. 11th St., Philadelphia

The Pendulum-Swing in Religion

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 1093

Christians is reckoned by hundreds of millions, that there should be many "liberals" among them; but they are few in comparison with the multitudes of faithful believers who accept the teachings of Christ as trustworthy and ultimate. I am confident that the great heart of the Universal Church beats true to the Bible, and true to Christ crucified. If the pendulum ever swung the other way, it is swinging back.

DAVID JAMES BURRELL.

. . .

Emotionalism Giving Way to Reverent and Enlightened Interpretation

REV. TEUNIS S. HAMLIN (PRESBYTERIAN), WASHINGTON, D. C.

Certain established results of Biblical scholarship, and the potent influence of science and the scientific method, have undoubtedly modified Christian thinking in the direction generally spoken of as "liberal." For example, literal or verbal inspiration of the Holy Scriptures is now mostly abandoned as untenable. At the same time historic and critical study has immensely reinforced their authority, as well as made them more acceptable to an intelligent and reasonable faith. As a corollary, appeals to the emotions are less effective, and hence less common. The sensuous and even gross conception of the death of Jesus the Christ, which until recently prevailed, is evidently passing; and proportionately more emphasis is now laid upon his life. This is plainly more in accord with his own proportion of truth, as seen in his recorded teachings. That in a true and vital sense he died for men, is fully and influentially held, and is everywhere taught; though scientific definition of the atonement is less insisted upon than formerly. If by "The Old Time Religion," is meant emotionalism, it exists chiefly in such organizations as the Salvation Army, where it accomplishes much good, though suited only to primitive and transitional conditions. Reverence is deepening; the golden rule is ever more potent as the guide of life; and men are more eagerly turning to Jesus, as Saviour and Master, in trust and love and loyalty. This always has been, is, and ever will be vital Christianity.

TEUNIS S. HAMLIN.

. . .

The Efficacy of the Cross Broadening

REV. S. P. CADMAN (CONGREGATIONAL), BROOKLYN

I do not think that any particular form of theological belief, old or new, has a monopoly of the Cross of Christ. That central fact is the glory of all Christianity, rightly understood and adequately interpreted; and many phases of the so-called liberal beliefs have given it new emphasis and wider rein. For example, men no longer teach to-day that the vast majority of the human race perish in eternal flames. They believe that the redemptive efficacy of Christ is far more operative than was formerly supposed, and they believe well.

S. PARKES CADMAN.

. . .

Dissatisfaction with Liberalism Increasing

REV. L. W. MUNHALL, PHILA., PA.

The tendency in religion in this country has been to depend very much on organization and things unspiritual; all of which has made it favorable to new methods and so-called "liberal beliefs." But these methods have produced such meagre results that are desirable, and the "liberal beliefs" are so paralyzing to the spiritual life and work of the church, that there is very great dissatisfaction on every hand, and the pendulum is most certainly swinging back to the "Old Time Religion" and the Cross of Calvary.

L. W. MUNHALL, D.D.

. . .

The Pendulum Swing is Back to the Cross

REV. C. D. CASE (BAPT.), BROOKLYN, N. Y.

If there is "a pendulum-swing" at all, it is to the emphasis of the "Old Time Religion;" but I should prefer to say that there is a quiet acceptance of new methods of historical investigation, together with the discarding of the so-called "liberal beliefs." Ministers are learning more than ever that in preaching on questions of historical criticism they are not preaching the Gospel, and learning, too, that the Gospel is the only means of saving the world from the power and penalty of sin. The preaching of the Gospel means the presentation of Jesus as the Son of God and the Saviour of mankind by his death on the Cross, and of the Bible as the one book that is "able to make us wise unto salvation," showing its inspiration by being "profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness." C. D. CASE.

. . .

Tired of the "Husks" of Liberalism

REV. F. M. BRISTOL (M. E.), WASHINGTON, D. C.

Everybody is becoming tired and sick of the husks of the so-called "liberal beliefs." The people will not receive the speculative uncertainties of rationalism, and the preachers are learning that fact. Hence the people are demanding and the preachers are supplying the substantiated truths of the faith once delivered to the saints. Nothing can supplant the Cross. No substitute will be accepted for the "blood of the everlasting covenant." Yes, the pendulum is swinging back with mighty force, to the old-time, the eternal religion. F. M. BRISTOL.

. . .

The Old Gospel Never so Popular as Now

REV. R. S. MACARTHUR (BAPT.), N.Y.

For the last five years I have been lecturing before Chautauqua Assemblies in many States. I am fully satisfied that there is now a thoroughly awakened national and municipal conscience regarding civic honesty and political duty, as has not been the case in many years. There is a strong desire to apply the principles of our holy religion to the relations between labor and capital, and to all the relations which men sustain to one another in business and in political life. Notwithstanding certain elements of error in the discussions of Socialism, those discussions have had wholesome effects on religious teachers and on churchmen generally.

I am thoroughly satisfied that the old Gospel was never so popular and never so potent as it is to-day. The old phraseology is obsolete, or at least obsolescent. The demand of the hour is for the old Gospel stated in terms of modern life and progressive thought. We ought not now talk so much of saving souls as of saving men. The man who can tenaciously hold the old Gospel, and can lovingly translate it into the new language demanded by the thought of the hour, will have the ears and hearts of the people to a greater degree than it was possible to secure them for the past quarter of a century at least.

R. S. MAC ARTHUR.

. . .

A number of other replies have been received:

Rev. Charles Herald (Congregational), Brooklyn, writes: "Never have I seen such a falling away from the Old Time Religion and the Gospel of the Christ on the Cross of Calvary. Young men by the score are being turned out of our seminaries with their brains almost turned with doubts. Most of the Old Testament incidents are to them Jewish traditions. The miraculous birth of our Lord is a myth. His resurrection is a little doubtful, and the blessed Master is simply held up as a pattern. More and more, the preaching of a religion of simple morality is gaining headway and the New Birth is being lost sight of." Rev. S. T. Willis, of the Church (Disciples) of Christ, New York, writes that the present religious tendency is "toward the personal Christ as the only Saviour of men and therefore toward the Cross of Calvary," but it is also favorable to a broader liberality respecting religious opinions as held by different schools of thought. Rev. Charles T. Bayliss (Congregational), Brooklyn, writes: "The Cross of Christ is receiving a new emphasis."

"The Original"

Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk and the Civil War Veteran are old friends." The Eagle Brand is still the standard. It is sold by all first class grocers. Avoid unknown brands.

"Full instructions for making above garment are in Fleisher's Knitting and Crocheting Manual."

Skilful use of knitting needle and crochet hook will save dollars and make a woman the proud owner of garments and innumerable other articles which cannot be bought at stores. Sweaters, shawls, petticoats, breakfast jackets, afghans, etc., are a necessity during the winter months—besides they are in high fashion now. Nimble fingers can fashion these feminine accessories in a short time.

In planning a garment, it is important to remember that to produce satisfactory results only the best yarns should be used.

The "Fleisher" Yarns combine all the qualities required by the expert knitter or crocheter—evenness, elasticity, loftiness. They are dyed in a full line of beautiful colors, from the deep rich shades used for afghans, to the delicate tints for children's garments.

If you use **The "Fleisher" Yarns,** you can be sure that the working will be a pleasure and that the garment will stand the test of wash and wear.

Knitting Worsted	**Germantown Zephyr**
Dresden Saxony	**Spanish Worsted**
Shetland Floss	**Ice Wool**
Cashmere Yarn	**Shetland Zephyr**
Pamela Shetland	**Spiral Yarn**

When ordering ask for "FLEISHER'S," and see that each skein bears the trade-mark ticket.

Free Booklet, "A SHORT TALK ABOUT YARNS," mailed upon request.

"FLEISHER'S KNITTING AND CROCHETING MANUAL," mailed for four tickets from The "Fleisher" Yarns and 3 cents for postage. It contains directions for making all the new style and staple garments.

S. B. & B. W. FLEISHER
Department "B" PHILADELPHIA

See IT—its WORTH Seeing Use Using

Northfield Hymnal

BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

ITS SALE DOES GOOD USE DOES

5 Cents ROYALTY is Paid "The Northfield Schools" on every copy sold.

CLOTH BOUND, $25 per 100, 30c. postpaid.

Returnable Samples mailed to "earnest inquirers."

Published by the publishers of the famous "Gospel Hymns," **THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.**

BABY CLOTHES PATTERNS.

My **New** outfit contains **30 patterns** and directions for long, or **10** for short clothes, with directions for material, etc., a copy of NURSES HINTS TO MOTHERS, also TRUE MOTHERHOOD, and my catalogue illustrating articles and clothing for the new baby, with prices and full descriptions. This outfit sent postpaid for **25 cents,** silver or stamps. I guarantee satisfaction or will refund your money.

Address **Mrs. C. D. ATSMA, Newark, N. J.**

KRINOGALON is better, purer, more effective than soap for your daily toilet. Try it.

Made by the **NEW JERSEY MFG. CO., Inc.,** Jersey City, N. J., since 1890, and sold on its merits only. An active partner wanted in each county on most liberal terms.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition.

WANTED: Good agents, both sexes, to represent us throughout the country to sell an article that appeals to every housewife. Quick money maker.

OHIO COOKER CO., 1227 S. Jefferson Street, TOLEDO, O.

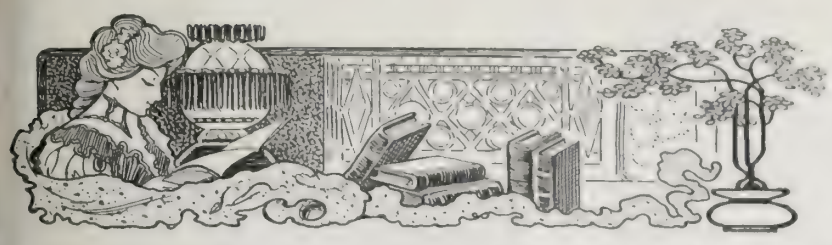
SONG WRITERS Your Poems May Be Worth **THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.** Send them to us to-day. We Will Compose the Music.

Hayes Music Co, 71 Star Bldg., Chicago

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St., Chicago

WOULD you win Souls to Christ, or comfort the sorrowing? Then send **10 cents** for fifty assorted leaflets, or **300, no two alike,** for **50 cents.**

M. E. MUNSON, 77 Bible House, New York.



A Newspaper Man's Romance

GUMPTION; the Progressions of Newson New, by Nathaniel C. Fowler, Jr., is a book that will repay a thorough reading. The adventures of the redoubtable hero—for of course he is a hero, even if he was born in Barnstable County, Cape Cod, Massachusetts—are many and varied. He seems to have inherited gumption, as well as to have acquired it from the Spartan character of his early surroundings, all of which combined to form a personality so full of that excellent and serviceable quality as to make the possessor equal to any emergency. His father was "the great Cape Cod curer"—a doctor with a forty-mile-all-round practice, who catered most profitably to the fads and whims of as healthy a set of patients as ever swallowed a prescription. His mother—but why lift the curtain and reveal the family secrets? These must be read in the relator's own language, to be rightly appreciated.

Of course our hero went to Boston—every true Cape Codder makes that pilgrimage at some time or other. This was after his school days, and he broke into the press, accepting a post as reporter on the *Wanderer*. Here the quality of gumption (Anglice, "grit"), began to assert itself. In a year he became a "seasoned newspaper man." But the reader must learn for himself from the book all about the tremendous things that happened thereafter—how Newson New, through his happy combination of gumption and native ability, climbed to the very tip-top of the ladder of success—not without a stumble or two on the way, of course—and how, at last, he owned a prosperous newspaper and married the sweet girl of his youthful choice.

It was a happy characteristic of the hero that he always was able to look on the bright side of things and this helped him over many a difficulty. He was of the type of man who simply "couldn't be beat nohow;" full of the love of fun and frolic, and fond of a shrewd bargain; wielding a lively editorial quill, but quite amenable to "the perfume of sentiment," and withal a great money-maker. His career as a provincial editor was so crowded with stirring incidents as to seem one continuous performance; but it was both profitable and enjoyable.

Mr. Fowler's story is more than merely clever and entertaining; it is a story the truthfulness of which will appeal to many readers, who can recognize, in its quaint and humorous types of character, the same kind of people they have met in out-of-the-way places and in middle-sized and small Western towns. The local social celebrities, the time-serving pastor, the professional philanthropist, the chronic office-seeker, the political corruptionist, the thousand and one moths who flicker around the newspaper candle, hoping to gain lustre from its brightness—all these the author pictures with cleverness and fidelity. Altogether, he has given us a capital story, and the book, which is published by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, price $1.50, deserves to be widely read.

Books Received

Select Notes: A Commentary on the International Sunday School Lessons for 1906. This is the thirty-second appearance of the most valuable aid the Sunday School teacher has in his work. Dr. Peloubet has collected, as in former years, all the available material from Oriental scholarship, and presents it in a form useful alike to teachers of each grade. No teacher should be without this excellent work. Pp. 374. Price $1.25. Published by W. A. Wild Company, Boston, Mass.

Sidney Smith. By George W. E. Russell. An excellent and discriminating biography of this prince of clerical humorists. Pp. 243. Price 75c. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

The Unfolding of the Ages in the Revelation of John. By Ford C. Ottman. A key to the most difficult of the Books of the Bible. Pp. 511. Price $2.00. Published by The Baker & Taylor Company, Union Square, New York.

The Church of Christ. By a Layman. A strong plea for unity in organization, teaching, and practice in the Church. The author contends that the final triumph of the Church can come in no other way. Pp. 336. Price $1.00. Published by the Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

Spiritual Sanity and Other Sermons. By Rev. Samuel H. Vergin, D.D. There are nineteen sermons in this volume. They are condensed, and full of original thought; vigorous, as is everything that comes from that able pen. Pp. 286. Price $1.00. Published by The American Tract Society, 150 Nassau Street, New York.

Talks to Men; by R. A. Torrey. The famous evangelist has gathered in this book ten of his popular and effective addresses on Christ and the Bible. Price 75 cents. Fleming H. Revell Company, publishers, New York, Chicago, and Toronto.

Our Own and Other Worlds, by Rev. Joseph Hamilton, D.D., has already passed into five editions, one edition of 1,500 copies being taken by the Canadian Epworth League. It is a most fascinating unfolding of the wondrous glory of the universe. The publishers are Eaton & Main of New York.

San Quentin Days, a little booklet of poems of prison life. "These poems," says the introductory, "are the heart beats through the long, dark hours of prison gloom." Some of them show considerable ability and imaginative power. Paper covers. Price 50 cents. Published by Joseph M. Anderson, 416 J Street, Sacramento, Calif.

Herbert Brown; by O. B. Whitaker. This story deals with the religious life in a small community, and some of the characters are well drawn. The writer's phonetic spelling gives an odd appearance to the pages, and spoils some scenes that otherwise might make an impression. Pp. 314; cloth covers. M. A. Donahue & Co., publishers, Chicago.

Bacteriology In a Nutshell, a primer for junior nurses; by Mary E. Reid. The author of this little volume is a graduate nurse of long experience, and the book will be of value to all interested in the modern science of medicine and its kindred subject of hygiene. Pp. 114; paper covers. Price 50 cents. For sale by the author, Cincinnati, O.

The Strange Story of the Quillmores, by A. L. Chatterton. A book by a publisher who has turned author, and who has presented a capital story, full of the excitement of romance and tragedy, attending the solving by a newspaper attache of a very mysterious case. Pp. 272; illustrated; cloth covers. Still Publishing Co., New York, publishers.

Pickway, a True Narrative; by Charles Spencer Tate. This is the biography of a young man who started in to make his way in the West, got on the down grade, but was restored to his position and self respect through a power higher than his own. The profits are dedicated to the Sunday School work of the evangelistic churches. Pp. 149; cloth covers. Price 75 cents. Golden Rule Press, Chicago, publishers.

The Menace of Privilege. A Study of the Dangers to the Republic from the existence of a Favored Class; by Henry George, Jr. The author deals with the questions of monopolies, taxation, private ownership of public highways, inequalities in the distribution of wealth, the limitations imposed upon the working classes, centralization, etc. A carefully studied treatise, well worth the attention of every thoughtful reader. Pp. 421. Price $1.50. The Macmillan Co., London and New York, publishers.

Steps in English, Book Two. This is the work of three practical teachers of English: A. C. McLean, Principal of Luckey Schools, Pittsburg; Thomas C. Blaisdell, Professor of English of the Normal High School, Pittsburg; and John Morrow, Superintendent of Schools at Allegheny. The lessons are inductive, and from the selections the pupil is taught correct use of his every day speech, and much attention is also given to effective writing. Pp. 352; cloth covers. Price 60 cents. American Book Company, New York, Chicago, publishers.

The Wisdom of the Simple. A Tale of Lower New York, by Owen Kildare. A story in this vigorous writer's best style, dealing with life in downtown New York, as no other author has yet dealt with that wonderful and mysterious region which has so long awaited the exploitation of some American Dickens. The story contains many felicitous chapters that will bring alternate thrills and tears. It lifts the curtain on scenes known to but few, and now pictured by a master-hand. Pp. 353; cloth covers. Price $1.50. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, Chicago and Toronto, pub's.

A Few Pictures from Chhattisgarh, by Rev. J. J. Lohr, is a very attractive and interesting little book, containing forty-seven full-page pictures of the scenery and social customs of this part of India, with descriptions and explanations. The father of Mr. Lohr was the first missionary sent to India by the German Evangelical Synod of North America and is still active in the field, after more than half a century of missionary work among the people of Chhattisgarh. This good old worker is in a needy field, with native orphan children, and these little books are being sold for the benefit of the helpless ones. Price 10 cents. Mrs. K. L. Lohr, 1616 Forty-Second Street, Kensington, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Called Higher

Mrs. Andrew Wood died at her home in Stony ford, N.Y., Nov. 8, 1905, aged fifty-one years. She was an earnest Christian, a member of the Presbyterian Church of Campbell Hall, N. Y. She was a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years.

In memory of my dear husband, P. M. McLaren, who departed this life, Nov. 22, 1904.

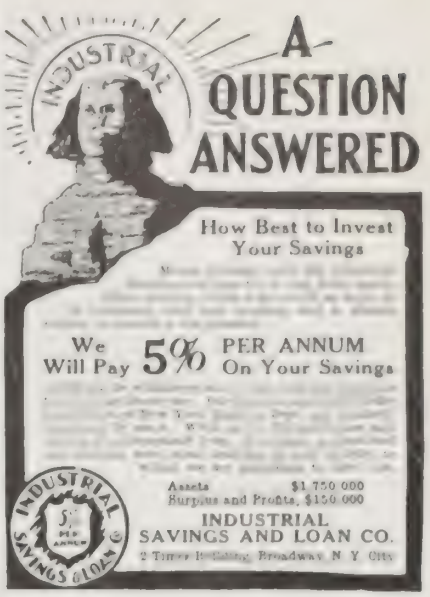
"What is death to him who meets it
With an upright heart?
A quiet haven, where his shattered bark
Harbors secure 'till the rough storm is passed."

Mr. D. B. Palmer, formerly of St. Joseph, Mo., died at his home in Great Bend, Kas., October 5, 1905, aged eighty-one years and five months. He was an elder in the Presbyterian Church, and had been for many years a reader of CHRISTIAN HERALD.

On March 25, 1905, Joseph Frye was called from his earthly home at Marysville, Tenn. His more than three score years were years of usefulness and earnestness in the Master's work. He was a deacon in the Brethren Church and served his people well. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was a welcome visitor. A loving wife, four sons and one daughter sorely miss him, but he is waiting to welcome them home.

Died at her home near Arispe, Iowa, on Tuesday, Sept. 5 1905, Grandma Elliott, at the advanced age of eighty-two years and eleven months. Grandma, as she was called by all, was the mother of thirteen children, nine surviving her, five sons and four daughters. She was a noble Christian, always cheerful and kind, one whom every one loved and respected. She united with the Baptist Church in her youth and remained a member till God called her home.

On Oct. 5, 1905 Lewis P. Fuller, aged ninety-three years, eight months and eleven days, an earnest, active Christian since fifteen years of age, for many years a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The oldest veteran of the Civil War in Massachusetts, he gave up his only sons for his country's service. At the funeral services his pastor, Rev. J. H. Spencer, preached from the text, "The hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness."



Have you ever used Mellin's Food? If not, drop us a line asking about it. We will answer any and all questions and be only too glad to show you how to use Mellin's Food in a way to get the best results. We will send you a sample of Mellin's Food for your baby just as soon as we get your letter and will give you the benefit of our experience.

The ONLY Infants' Food receiving the GRAND PRIZE at St. Louis, 1904. Gold Medal, Highest Award, Portland, Ore. 1905.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Wholesale Prices Freight Paid
Our Oven Thermometers Make Good Baking Easy
Gold Coin Ranges
YEAR'S FREE TRIAL
Patent STELLIFORM GRATE
THE GOLD COIN STOVE CO. 11 Oak St. Troy, N. Y.

Facts—Logic—New Light—Hope

The Saloon Problem and Social Reform

BY PROF. JOHN MARSHALL BARKER, PH.D.,
Professor of Sociology, Boston University.

THIS is the one book on the liquor evil that must find its way into the library of every temperance worker, every pastor, every political reformer, every school-teacher in the land. Professor Barker has made the most of his subject. The facts stated are precise, authentic and astonishing. The style of their presentation is scholarly and delightful. There is material for a sermon on every page.

The subject is treated in separate chapters from the Economic, the Social, the Political, and the Criminal aspects. There are other chapters devoted respectively to the "Educational Movement of Moral Forces," "A Medium for United Action," "The Formation of Public Sentiment," "Influential Factors in Legislative Action," "Law Enforcement Made Practical," "The Co-ordinating Power in Leadership," "Substitutes for the Saloon," and "Signs of Promise."

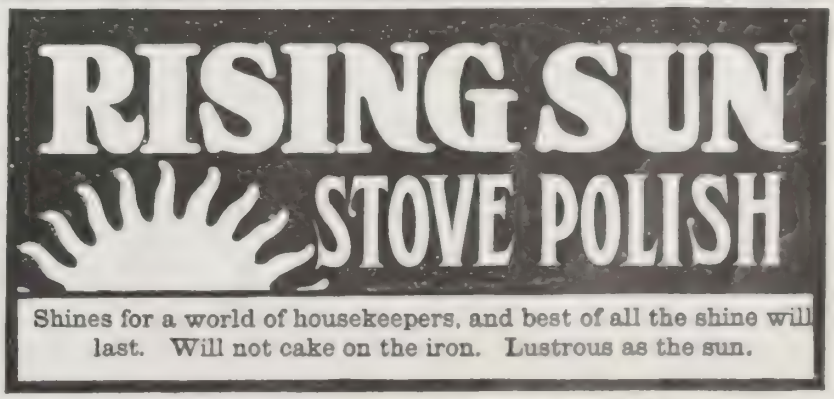
The book displays wide knowledge, practical common sense, and a hopeful spirit.—*The Christian Advocate (N. Y.).*

"The Saloon Problem and Social Reform" is a reasonable, intelligible, and earnest presentation of a line of action which should enlist wide support.—*The Congregationalist.*

I have read "The Saloon Problem and Social Reform." It is an excellent work, containing most valuable facts, and the book should be in the hands of every advocate of temperance reform and of every student of sociology.—CARROLL D. WRIGHT, *President of Clark College.*

There are 212 pages, perfectly printed and handsomely bound in cloth. Price, $1.00, post-paid. *All Dealers.*

THE EVERETT PRESS COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, 72 INDIA STREET, BOSTON, MASS.


RISING SUN
STOVE POLISH
Shines for a world of housekeepers, and best of all the shine will last. Will not cake on the iron. Lustrous as the sun.

"The best is, aye, the cheapest."
Avoid imitations of and substitutes for

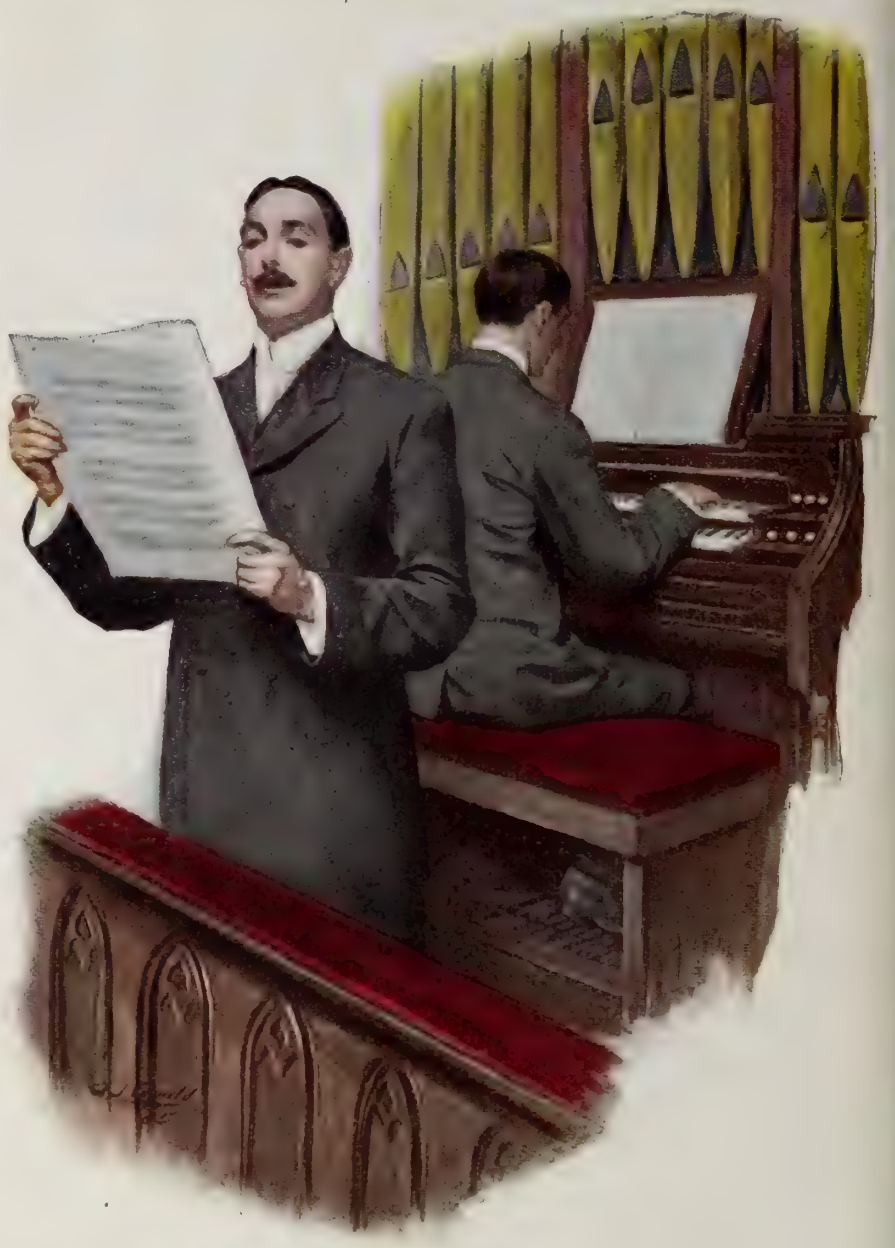
SAPOLIO

Sacred Concerts at Home

Soul-stirring hymns sung by noted soloists and famous choirs; magnificent anthems and oratorios—the inspiring compositions of the masters, rendered by the ablest performers.

The Victor Talking Machine

with Victor Records, plays this music, true to the living voice—whenever and wherever you want it. Also the greatest operatic, orchestral, band and popular music.



New Victor Records

READY AT DEALERS

A few of these are sacred music—a large list of other sacred selections is in the Victor Record catalogue, to be had of dealers or of us.

Numbers beginning with 4 and 61 are in 10-inch size, $1.00 each; $10.00 per dozen; Numbers beginning with 31 and 71 are in 12-inch size, $1.50 each; $15.00 per dozen.

Sousa's Band

31447. "Orpheus in Hades" . . . . . Offenbach
31448. "Reminiscences of Tosti" . . . . . Godfrey
31449. "Vienna Bon Bons Waltz" (Weiner Bon Bons) . . . . . Strauss
31450. "Blue Danube Waltz" . . . . . Strauss
31451. "Priest's War March"—Athalie . . . . . Mendelssohn
31452. "Ruy Blas Overture" . . . . . Mendelssohn
31453. "Queen of Sheba March" . . . . . Gounod
31454. "Breeze of the Night Waltz" (Brise des Nuits) . . . . . Lamothe

Arthur Pryor's Band

4477. "Call of the Wild March" . . . . . Losey

Life Guards Military Band

61152. "Departure of a Man of War" . . . . . Russell Hunting

Pryor's Orchestra

4476. "Song of the Gondolier" . . . . . Mazzacabo

Mandolin Solo by Valentine Abt (orch. acc.)

4495. "Angel's Serenade" . . . . . Braga

Tenor Solo by Harry Macdonough (orch. acc.)

4499. "Honeymoon Hall" . . . . . Bratton

Contralto Solo by Miss Corinne Morgan (orch. acc.)

4493. "Lullaby from Erminie" . . . . . Jacobowski

By Frank C. Stanley

4479. "Near the Cross" . . . . . Doane
4480. "He Leadeth Me" . . . . . Bradbury

By Macdonough and Stanley

4481. "Let the Lower Lights be Burning" . . . . . Bliss

Duets by Collins and Harlan (orch. acc.)

4484. "Central, Give Me Back My Dime . . . . . Howard
4485. "Hey, Mr. Joshua" . . . . . Kemble

Vaudeville Specialty by Spencer and Jones (orch. acc.)

4491. "Every Little Bit Helps" . . . . . .

Baritone Solos in Spanish by Emilio de Gogorza (orch. acc.)

4496. "José Marie" . . . . . Hernandez
4497. "Los dos Princesas" (Son los bailes de Mascara) . . . . . Caballero
4498. "El Capitan de Lanceros" (Sevillana) . . . . . Hernandez

Soprano Solos by Mme. A. Michailowa

61139. "Lullaby—Jocelyn" (violin obligato) . . . . . Godard
61140. "Oh, Sing to Me" . . . . . Dlusski
61141. "Dearest Name" (Caro Nome), Rigoletto . . . . . Verdi
61144. "Serenade" (flute obligato) . . . . . Gounod

Duets by Mmes. Michailowa and Tugarinoff

61142. "Russian Folk Song" . . Dorrgomyschki
61143. "The Sea Gull's Cry" . . . . . Grodski

Tenor Solo by Byron G. Harlan (orch. acc.)

4494. "The Message of the Old Church Bell" . . . . . Leighton

Bass Solo by Frank C. Stanley (orch. acc.)

4487. "The Skippers of St. Ives" . . . Roeckel

Songs by Billy Murray (orch. acc.)

4483. "I've Sweethearts in Every Port" . Keith
4486. Parody on "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree" . . . . . .
4488. "The Whole Damm Family" . Von Tilzer

Ballads by Haydn Quartette (orch. acc.)

4500. When the Evening Breeze is Sighing "Home, Sweet Home" . . Solman
4501. Two Little Girls Loved One Little Boy . . . . . Mullen

Coon Song by Bob Roberts (orch. acc.)

4492. "Dat Ain't Nothin' but Talk" . . Smith

Favorite Hymns by Harry Macdonough (organ acc.)

4482. "The Lamb is the Light Thereof" . . . . . Stebbins

Tenor Solo in Italian by Aristide Rota (chorus and mandolin orch.)

61149. "Funicoli Funicola" (Canzone Napoletana) . . . . . Denza

Tenor Solo in German by Erik Schmedes (k. k. Kammersanger with chorus)

61150. "Arie des Dalibor aus 'Dalibor'" .

Baritone Solo in German by Robert Leonhardt (orch. acc.)

61151. "Die Musik kommt" (The Music Comes!) . . . . . .

Soprano Solo in German by Gertrude Runge (orch. acc.)

71027. "Arie der Titania aus Mignon" (Titania's Song from Mignon) . Thomas

Sea Chanties sung by the Minster Singers

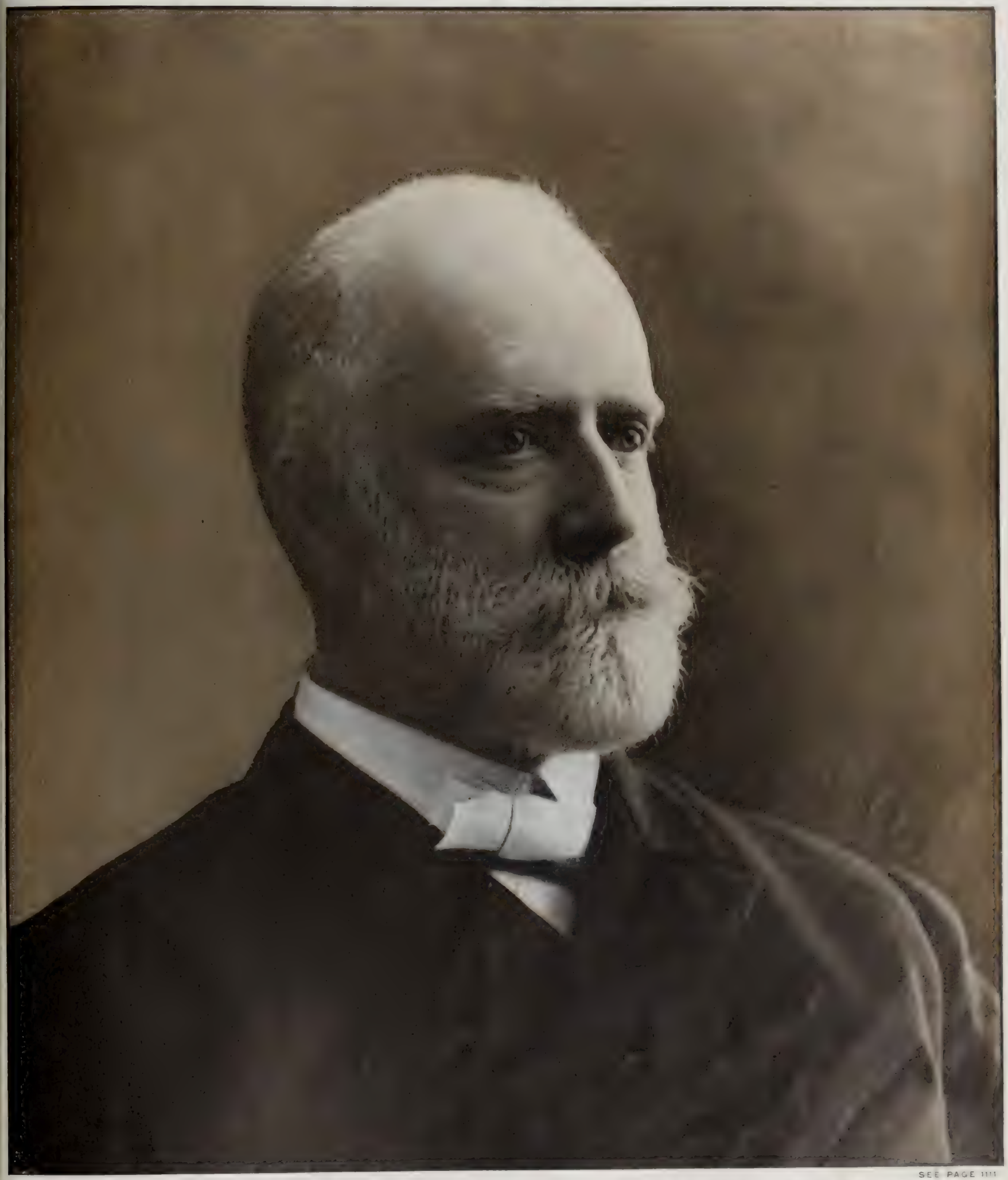
61145. Sea Chanties No. 1
(1) "The Capstan Bar"
61146. Sea Chanties Nos. 2 and 3
(2) "Blow My Bully Boys"
(3) "Sally Brown"
61147. Sea Chanties Nos. 4 and 5
(4) "Whisky Johnny"
(5) "Shenandoah"
61148. Sea Chanties Nos. 6 and 7
(6) "Rio Grande"
(7) "Blow the Man Down"

Victor Talking Machine Company, Camden, New Jersey

CHRISTIAN HERALD

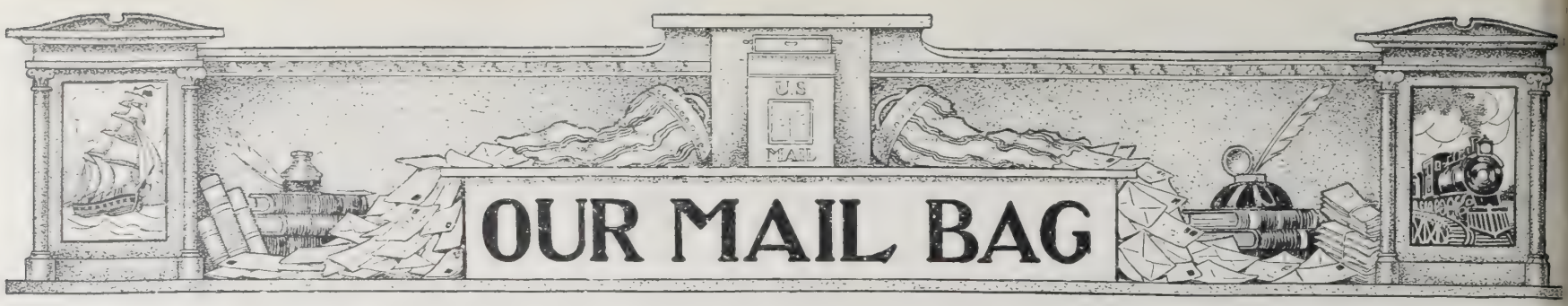
SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 27, 1905
Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
VOL. 28 NO. 52. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York



SEE PAGE 1111

Dr. R. A. Torrey, Leader in the Great Revival which Won 102,000 Souls



Questions and Answers

Letters for this department must contain name and address of the sender—not for publication, but in order that an answer may be sent by mail in cases where the inquiry is not of general interest.

E. M. H. Royalton, Pa. 1. What are the national flowers of the following countries: Germany, Russia, Italy, and Spain? 2. Is the exclamation "darn it" swearing?

1. The floral emblem of Germany is the corn-flower, of Italy, the white lily, and of Spain, the pomegranate. We cannot find any allusion to Russia's floral emblem. 2. The expletive mentioned, while it may not be in the category of swearing, is a very common and inelegant expression. It is a clumsy substitute for an oath.

R. H., Southport. Who is the present British Ambassador at Washington?

Sir Mortimer Durand. He was born in 1850. He entered the Bengal Civil Service in 1873; Political Secretary to Earl Roberts in the Cabul campaign, and from 1884-1894 was Foreign Secretary in India. Various positions brought him to the post of Ambassador to Madrid, from which he came to Washington. He has written a number of books.

A. C., Kokomo, Ind. Is it correct to speak of a person's mental ability as "polarized talents"?

The word "polarized" could hardly be properly used in such a connection.

W. H. H., Fall River, Mass. Will the Jews ever be gathered again as a nation?

So prophecy teaches, and not the Jews only, but the other ten tribes with them. Not that every Jew will be gathered out of every nation and sent to Palestine, but that a Jewish government will be established there and a Jewish nation organized, to which the Jews in all lands will belong, as an American resident in London or Paris holds his allegiance to Washington and its administration. See Jer. 23: 7, 8; Isa. 14: 1-7, and many other passages.

G. M. H., Ore Hill, N. C., Card-playing and gambling games are condemned as immoral, by common consent of the majority of Christian churches. Besides the pernicious effect on individual character, and the dangerous associations such games involve, the example to others is a positive evil. We should do nothing whereby a brother may stumble.

Mrs. W. E. S. Russell, Kan. Where was the Garden of Eden? Would it have been possible for it to have been at the North Pole, as some people suppose?

Nobody knows definitely. The best authorities locate it in Arabia, at the junction of the Tigris and Euphrates. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD recently published an article on the subject, by a missionary traveler, describing that locality.

E. J. McK., Lambric, Ky. 1. The children of church members are members of the church by birthright. Are they considered members if their parents neglected to baptize them in infancy? Gen. 17: 14. 2. Explain Luke 16: 9.

1. Different churches have different usages, but we believe there are none, except the Friends, who receive members without baptism. The Baptists and the Disciples administer the rite when the member is received. 2. A more correct reading is: "Make of yourself friends *out of* the mammon of unrighteousness," that is, by the help of it. Use it for a proper purpose. The word "mammon" here means those riches which the world values most highly and frequently abuses. The passage, therefore, would mean, interpreted broadly: Use to the highest advantage, and as a legitimate means of making good friends through your kindness and generosity, the wealth which the world so often shamefully abuses.

Reader, Williamsport, Pa. Is it true, as I have frequently heard asserted, that Mr. Blaine was a Catholic?

It is stated, upon what seems to be good authority, by Mr. Blaine's biographer, Mr. Edward Stanwood, that though his parents were both Catholics, James Gillespie Blaine was brought up as a Protestant. In one of his letters, Mr. Blaine spoke of Catholicism as his "mother's religion," implying that it was not his religion, and that at one time (probably in early life), his father had been a Protestant. When Blaine was married at the age of nineteen he professed himself a Calvinistic Presbyterian, and in 1857-58 he was a member of the Congregational Church. All his children were brought up as Protestants.

N. D. S., Hart, Mich. 1. How could Joseph be a just man if he sought to put Mary away privately? 2. Is anything known outside the Bible of the visit of the wise men?

1. Before the angel explained to him, he would naturally suppose that Mary had been unchaste. He showed leniency and consideration in determining not to make a public exposure of her, as he might have done. The message of the angel changed the whole aspect of the situation. 2. Nothing definite. They probably traveled together, entering the city at the same time, by the same gate. They were probably astrologers. Tradition says that their names were Melchior, Caspar and Belthazar, but this and other traditions about them are unreliable.

Reader, Holyoke, Mass. What is the largest bird known to ornithologists?

The ostrich. It stands from six to eight feet high.

F. D., Detroit, Mich. Paul says that every one must give an account of himself to God (Rom. 14: 12). Yet in Isaiah (43: 25), we are assured that God forgives sin if we repent. What is the meaning of the contradiction?

If you read the context, you will see that there is no contradiction, nor is there in the other passages you quote. The apostle's argument is for a large charity, based on the ground that judgment belongs to God. He is censuring men who take upon themselves the right to condemn, as many do to this day. It is practically the same warning that he gives earlier in the chapter (Rom. 14: 4). You may be quite sure that those whom Christ justifies and who are trusting in him will never be condemned.

A reader sends the following "Reverie," apropos of reading statistics of crime traced to drunkenness:

I had a vision of Paradise
With jewels all agleam;
My soul with bliss ecstatic thrilled;
But, ah, it was a dream!

Methought intemperance at an end:
That heaven came down to earth,
And the morning stars in rapture sang,
As at the Saviour's birth.

And angels, with their harps of gold,
Swept the glad strings with joy,
For the world's greatest wrong had ceased—
Love reign'd without alloy.

Speedily, Lord, may it come to pass!
Echoing spheres repeat it o'er;
"It shall come to pass——" back resounds,
Bless'd assurance! Doubt no more.

Reader, Spiker Ind. Does the statement in Heb. 12: 14, that without holiness no man shall see the Lord, imply that only those will enter heaven who are wholly sanctified in this life?

Holiness is produced in the human soul by the operation of the Holy Spirit. We do not know how it may be accelerated at the separation of the body and the spirit. There have been instances—the thief on the cross was one—in which there was no opportunity in life for the process of sanctification, as we know it, yet we have the best reason for believing that the soul entered heaven. We cannot explain how this is, but the practical duty is that enjoined in Scripture to seek holiness, to strive after it, and continually pray for its attainment. It may be that the soul striving is fitted for the presence of God the hour of death. The Holy Spirit is no limited by time. The promise that those who believe shall be saved is sure to b kept.

A. B. Auburn, N. Y. 1. How many people in the United States are unable to speak English? 2. How many dwellings are there in this country, and what is the average number in a American family?

1. An aggregate of 1,403,212 are unable to speak English, this number including only those who are over ten years of age 2. According to the census of 1900, there were 14,474,777 dwellings. The average number of people to a family, according to the same authority, was 4.7, the total number of families being 16,239,797.

A. M. S., New Virginia, Ia. 1. Was Joseph married before he became the husband of Mary 2. Did Mary have any children beside Jesus 3. Was Balaam a prophet of God or a heathen

1. Nothing is stated in the Gospels of an earlier marriage, and there are no other sources of information. 2. In Matt. 13: 55, 56, four men are mentioned as the brethren of Jesus, and their names are given. Sisters also are spoken of. In Matt. 1: 25 Jesus is described as Mary's first-born son, from which, under ordinary circumstances, we would infer that she had other children. An effort has been made to show that they were children of Joseph by a former marriage, or were cousins, but the attempt is obviously based on a desire to prove that Mary retained perpetual virginity, and there is no Scripture to support the theory. 2. Balaam was a Midianitish prophet. His position is mysterious. He wanted to curse Israel, but was held back by God's power. Evidently he knew something of God, but his conduct (Num. 31: 16) shows he was corrupt. The fact that the Israelites killed him (Num. 31: 8), shows that they regarded him as a false prophet.

What they Say about Our Premiums

"Tickled to Death"

BERWICK, PA.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:—Received "Masterpieces of the World's Best Literature" this A. M. "Tickled to Death."

GEO. H. DICKERT.

More Lovely Every Year

SENATOBIA, MISS.

DEAR SIR:—The Calendar received. It is very lovely indeed. Your Calendars become more and more beautiful every year. Wishing you a merry Christmas, and a happy and prosperous New Year, I am, D. D. SALMON.

A Picture That Tells Its Own Story

WAYNESBORO, PA.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:—Please accept my thanks for your lovely premium the "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar for 1906. We can almost feel the glow of colonial hospitality, from the joyous, informal greeting, portrayed on each face in the picture.

ANNA MCGAUGHEY.

Marvelous Value for Little Money

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

MR. LOUIS KLOPSCH:—The beautiful volumes, "Masterpieces of the World's Best Literature," came to-day, and I wish to thank you very much. I am delighted with them. They are so dainty in appearance, and the contents will make a valuable addition to my library. It is marvelous how you can give so much for such a small price. GRACE P. ADAMS.

High Standard of Excellence

ORANGEBURG, S. C.

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—The beautiful book, "The Cruise of the Eight Hundred," and the lovely Calendar, duly received. They measure up to your high standard of excellence, and have already become a source of pleasure, as well as being a means of useful instruction. The reading of the book is almost like visiting the Holy Land. I look for the weekly visit of your admirable CHRISTIAN HERALD with pleasant anticipation, and very rarely am I disappointed. MRS. H. C. KELLER.

A Feast of Rich Things

CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.

DEAR SIR:—I am very much delighted with the "Masterpieces of the World's Best Literature," both as regards the printing and contents. "A feast of rich things" at an exceedingly low price. C. SELWYN WORRELL.

Fourteen Years a Subscriber

WORCESTER, MASS.

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—I thank you for responding so promptly to my renewal subscription of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I also thank you for your Calendar and the very beautiful premium Red Letter Bible. I think this is the fourteenth or fifteenth year I have taken your valuable paper. I prize it more and more from year to year, and am wonderfully blessed by its very sacred pages.

MRS. J. H. GREENE.

An Interesting Letter

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 11, 1905.

DR. KLOPSCH, PUBLISHER CHRISTIAN HERALD:

Dear Sir—The magnificent, "The Cruise of the Eight Hundred," a special, by which one can take a delightful journey at his pleasure, without change of cars or boat, and not be bothered by a conductor or purser, and travel all the way from Chicago, Ill., to Jerusalem, view the sights in the city, behold it from the Mount of Olives, take a bird's-eye view of the place; thence to Rome and take a squint at St. Peter's and the Vatican, the Coliseum, etc.; move on and behold with wonder many other magnificent and historical places, was received Saturday evening, and you cannot get it back for more than double what I paid for it.

"Capital Stories about Famous Americans" arrived at the same time, and it is brimful of amusing, interesting, entertaining, and instructive narratives. It is a book that can be opened at any page and the reader find it interesting. Just the thing when one has only a few minutes to read.

The "Home-Coming of the Bride" Calendar arrived this evening. In regard to this I had my expectations hoisted to the top round, but when I beheld the Calendar I found that my expectation ladder was entirely too short, and could but look with a feeling bordering on adoration. J. PERSINGER.

Miscellaneous

Della J. B., Breesport, N. Y. Thanks for your verses and kindly appreciation.

Mrs. H. A. L., Syracuse, N. Y. We have no means of supplying the information.

Mrs. O. M., Wesleyan. We are greatly overcrowded with manuscripts.

Mrs. F. H. St. J., Winnebago, Minn. Jupiter is visible prominently in the evening sky.

H. H., Exeter, N. H. There are no statistics available for answering either of your questions.

Mrs. E. K. M., Greenville, Pa. Why not write to the lady yourself, regarding the Women's Memorial.

Reader, Britt, Ia. If he has truly repented his act, and refunded the stolen money, he has done all that is necessary.

J. N., Rosebank, N. Y. We should say, on general principles, that such a person is disqualified, but we cannot judge, not knowing all the facts.

J. J. C., Snohomish, Wash. Write to A. C. McClurg & Co., 215-221 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. They can undoubtedly supply you with the book.

Mary E. S., Bellevue, Kan., 1. It is in order to prevent the election from falling on the first day of the month. 2. Solomon's Temple was burned by the troops of Nebuchadnezzar, 588 B. C.

I. M., Lynn, Mass. The passages of Scripture you refer to, were undoubtedly known only to Ruskin and his mother, and we have never heard that any list of the verses has been preserved.

Inquirer, Afton, N. Y. We know of no reason why a woman should not be capable of acting as Superintendent of a Sunday School. It is a position which calls for exceptional ability as well as spirituality, however.

Anyone knowing of the whereabouts of Willie Tryon, otherwise known as Gaspard Fait, will confer a favor by communicating with his sorrowing mother, Mrs. C. J. Fait, 20 North Temple Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

Miss E. K. W., Bosley, Md. I notice, in your issue of November 22, Miss K. Manitou, Okla., inquires about an additional verse to "The Bird With a Broken Wing." Here is the fourth verse, by P. P. Bilhorn:

But the soul that comes to Jesus
Is saved from every sin,
And the heart that fully trusts him,
Shall a crown of glory win.
Then come to the dear Redeemer,
He'll cleanse you from every stain,
By his wonderful love and mercy
You shall surely rise again.

Mrs. E. S. T., Scott's Mills, Oregon. At this time it is impossible for any one to predict the outcome of the great changes now going on in Russia. It may be a continuance of despotism, a constitutional monarchy, a dictatorship, or a republic.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 27, 1905

A Native Festival in Zambesia

King Bonapandhla and his Queen

In the Village of Malahisa

IN KING BONAPANDHLA'S LAND

Strange Surroundings of an African Potentate
Christianizing the Native Heathen Children

"THE surest way to bring a heathen land into the light of Christianity," wrote an aged missionary, after a lifetime of experience in the foreign field, "is to begin with the children." This truth is impressing itself on our missionaries in many lands, and in India, China, and still more recently in Africa, the work among native children is making remarkable headway. The whole world now knows the story of India's orphan children, and how their adoption by thousands by Christian patrons in America, has resulted in an unexampled number of conversions, and in the training and sending out of hundreds of young native evangelists and Gospel workers among their own people.

What the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have been privileged, under Divine blessing, to accomplish in India, they are now striving to do in both China and Africa. In both countries, substantial progress in child adoption and training has already been made, and the number of little native boys and girls who, thanks to generous-hearted Americans, have been taken in from "raw heathenism," and are now enjoying the priceless opportunity of being trained, cared for, and supported in Christian missions, from which, in due time, many of them will go out as messengers of Truth to their own people.

Rev. E. H. Richards of the Inhambane Mission, writes of his work, and of a native ruler, King Bonapandhla, as follows:

"Some time since we decided to undertake the translation of the entire Old Testament Scriptures into the Sheetswa dialect, at a cost of one cent per verse. We know of no one to whom we can apply save the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who, being always ready for a good work, might do this great thing for three millions of benighted African people, if they knew our need. We therefore prayerfully request to petition your readers to think about helping to raise this sum for us. They have raised already $400 for our work here, and are now supporting and training some twenty-five native heathen children at $15 each per year, at our Missions, and I am persuaded they will grant us the cost for this greatly needed translation.

"Our spiritual work is spreading out finely. We printed on our own mission press five hundred Sheetswa hymn-books of two hundred pages each, six months since, and now they are every one in native hands. A like number of Primers with alphabet, and large sections of Scripture texts in them, have also been distributed in the same time. Our New Testament in Sheetswa, printed for us by the American Bible Society, is running out, over six hundred of them having been sold. The cost of each of these books is usually one day's work, or its cash equivalent. We shall have the Old Testament ready in a year, if all is well, ready for the press, and a lot of other work. We are now printing in the Tonga, Sheetswa, Gidonga and Machopa languages, and there is no one else in the land to print for these people.

King Bonapandhla's Band Playing on the Marimba, the African Piano

"A word as to the adoption of native children by our Christian patrons. Adoption takes a raw native out of the wilds, houses, clothes, feeds and teaches the pupil, and almost certainly evangelizes him. The Mission carefully supervises the choosing of these proteges. The best material, as it develops, will be put into scholarships, trained and ultimately set at work evangelizing their own people.

"We have over seven hundred children in day school, and preach each Sunday to over five thousand people. For the most part I have been alone in this work. Now Mr. and Mrs. Buchwalter are with us, and our progress will be more rapid. The record of each child is noted three times each day in the week, written down and carefully inspected each month, before the teacher can draw his little salary of $4.84 per month. Each school is inspected regularly and each pupil is carefully looked after, not only as to his moral and spiritual condition and his learning (which is carefully compared with his standing the previous month), but his food is looked after, and his cooking, his mat, his blanket, and his clothing are all inspected, and admonition given to teacher and pupil. This record is always on file in the Mission, and printed forms are supplied and carefully filled out by the teachers three times a day. Such is the care afforded the native child who is adopted and supported by a patron at home. This record is sent to each patron twice a year. Personal letters are also sent, stating such observations as may be of interest to the individual patron.

"This child adoption plan affords a fine 'light in a dark place.' The sounds of our church hymns and preaching and praise are heard by many round about. Soon the children come, and then the parents, and in a little time we have a praying and God fearing community.

"I pray you, in the name of three millions of people, come over into Africa and help us! Think of us in prayer, and as one of our native preachers had it, 'May the Lord put all these things into your heart' while you are about his business."

EGBERT H. RICHARDS."

Any readers interested in child adoption in Africa may become a sharer in the work by sending name and address to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The cost of supporting a native child is fifteen dollars a year.

Some of the photographs forwarded by Missionary Richards are of unusual interest. One group of figures, he writes, "represents our printing force. These people set up copy last year for 170,000 pages of native work, besides printing our mission paper. They receive $2.50 per month. They have printed all of our hymn-book, Primer, besides the books of Ruth, Esther, and Genesis.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1220

THE

American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon, D.D.

THE

Close of the Year

TEXT: PSALM 91: 1

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty"

A GREAT many verses in the Bible are not fully understood without taking into account the time and place of the writer. Very many of the best verses cannot be interpreted rightly without knowing somethiug of the physical surroundings, the climate, the natural scenery, and the character of the customs of the people. The Psalms especially, are rich in local allusions which have special reference to the country in which the writer lives. The Oriental land is a land of much sunshine, of long continued glaring heat. We know our own State under the familiar phrase of "Sunny Kansas." Palestine no less could be entitled to the same. Long days, weeks, and even months, the sun streams down upon the hot sands and the rocky hills of the Holy Land, until the weary traveler or the laborer longs for the relief of a cool, shady spot. The sands are glowing with the long, continued heat, the ravines are dry, and even dusty. The shimmering waves of heat rise over the hard ploughed fields; the dusty roads afford little protection from even the infrequent sycamore or palm, and the Psalmist, speaking the longings of the Oriental mind for himself and for all the inhabitants of Palestine, often breaks out in some expression of desire for coolness or shadow. "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High." He might have had in mind one of the caves which pierce the sides of the mountains about Jerusalem. He goes on to say, "shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." People who live in fog-wreathed countries might like to talk about the sunshine of God's face, as a symbol of his love and care, but the Oriental would naturally use the other figure, and speak of the shadow of God as affording relief, comfort, and freedom from the heat and burden of the day.

A Mark of Confidence

There is much in that phrase, "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High." He who takes us into his secret, opens his heart to us as a friend. We do not share our secrets except with our friends. We esteem it a mark of confidence when a person so takes us into confidence and reveals to us something which is not common property. If you should call to see the President of the United States, and he should invite you to dinner, you would feel yourself honored; but if, after the dinner was over and the other guests had departed, the President should insist on retaining you, take you into his private office, shut the door against all others, and reveal to you some great matter pertaining to the welfare of the State; share with you some secret which he knew alone with you, for the sake of your counsel and advice, you would consider yourself more highly honored than by the invitation to dine with him. It is worth while for us to consider the value of dwelling in the secret place of the Most High. It is a matter of great privilege to be taken into the counsels of the Divine; to share with Him his high thoughts and his great plans for the universe; but that is the privilege of his children. Other men out in the world are busy with the little affairs of course; that is, if these affairs are divorced from God, they are worrying over the infinitely worrying details of the things that perish with us; but God's children, who abide in the secret place of the Most High, are taking account with the Divine of the eternal things of the universe. The Kingdom of God is the largest thought man can have. The things of the Most High belong to the endless life. The man of the world, as we use the phrase, is playing with problems, or with little sand heaps of money which the tide will wash away as it pours in at the end of the man's play day. But the man of God who abideth in the secret place, who has been taken into God's confidence, to think with him his thoughts, and plan with him his work, is dealing with enormous values, the wealth of which is immeasurable, beyond the reach of calculation by any human standard.

A Place of Safety

There is also in this thought of the "secret place of the Most High" the idea of infinite protection. The caves in Palestine have been repeatedly used as places of concealment from an enemy, places of refuge from attack. David withdrew into one of these caves while Saul was hunting him, probably many times saved himself by hiding in one of the numerous rock caves of Palestine, in some secret hiding-place known only to himself and a few of his devoted followers. It is entirely possible that the words of our text in the mind of the writer referred literally to the cave hiding-place where he felt secure. "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High," he says, calling to mind the times when he had climbed the side of some precipitous cliff, tired, overcome by heat, weary from the day-long running and climbing to escape great peril, thrust aside at the end of a long day some overhanging bush which nature had made as a cover for the opening in the side of the hill, and entering into its cool recesses, at the end of which possibly gushed some sweet spring, penetrating into the farther recesses of the shadow of this secret place, he lies down upon a couch of leaves, feeling that the enemy cannot find him in this retreat, and in the consciousness of perfect safety he lies down to sleep.

A Refuge for the Weary

In like manner, the soul of man, hunted and harassed by cares, burdened by the heat of conflict, weighed down with the long day's struggle, finds himself in the very secret place of the Most High, and conscious of that secret hiding-place he begins to be at peace. This is the meaning of this great phrase, and every child of God is entitled to all the beautiful comfort which the phrase contains. As children of God, there have been times during this year which has nearly come to its close, when we were buffeted and beaten and nigh to the place of being overcome; there have been times for all of us when the burden seemed too heavy to bear, the grief was too sharp to be endured, the struggle was too constant, the weight of the oppression on our spirits was overwhelming; no man apparently cared for our souls, we seemed to stand alone, unaided, without help or comfort. Then it has been a blessed thing for us if we have realized the meaning of sonship with God, and have experienced the reality of such close companionship with him, that it is rightly termed "the secret place."

Once in that place of refuge, the tormentor cannot reach us. The cares and worries and anxieties of the world pass by the entrance and cannot find us. The heat and stress of the long day's conflict cannot penetrate into this cooling shade. We are in "the secret place of the Most High," and the protecting arms of God are about us. Then there come to us such comforting promises as these: "If God be for us, who can be against us?" "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be shaken into the midst of the seas"; "The Lord is my rock and my salvation, whom shall I fear?" "The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?" "In the time of trouble, he shall hide me in his pavilion, in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me"; "Lead me to the rock that is higher than I"; "I will hide me under the covert of his wings, until the storm be over passed." There have been times in the lives of all of us this last year when human friendship, for the time being, counted for very little. It is true life would be unbearable without human friendship, but at its best, at times, it is not good for much. There come times of stress and agony and need when the human, at its best, is limited. Then the soul cries out for God, and nothing but the Divine can satisfy.

Intimate Companionship

He that "dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High" is the only soul that lives in a sense of constant security. There is no other consolation which you can take to the bereaved, or the sinful, or the despairing, which is equivalent to this. If the past year has brought into your life any new experience worth having, I question whether it is worth having unless somewhere at the heart of it is the Divine presence. If you do not know what it means to flee into this secret place of the Most High for refuge and protection, you are depending upon broken reeds and human frailty, and when the greater stress comes, which perhaps this last year has not brought to you, you will cry out in bitterness for that which is not comfort because it is not equal to the comforting demand. He that "dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High," may rightly refresh his soul with the thought of intimate companionship with the Divine in the sharing of the divine confidence, in the uplift which comes from the knowledge that we are coworkers with God in working out the world's salvation, and also secure from the attacks of the soul's enemy. Though my soul has fled over the side of the mountain all day in the heat panting and foot-sore and weary, yet the consciousness of a secret place into which to flee before the enemy has caught up with it gives it strength to go on.

A Continuous Dwelling

The habitual consciousness, however, of dwelling in this secret place and never going out of it, is the true thought of this verse, rather than fleeing into the place of refuge, when we are driven to it by some stress of circumstance. Very many people never think of God, or heaven, or eternity, or the Kingdom of God, until some great calamity begins to chase them, until some great loss comes into their lives. Then they turn to Him. I have known families where the minister was never asked to offer prayer in the family circle until one of the family circle was suddenly called away by death, and there are many households where God's Word is not opened, and the voice of prayer is never heard except when death enters the house. It is a pretty poor sort of goodness which only begins to be good when it begins to be scared. It is a very small, narrow, contracted life, which never begins to think about the high things of God until it stumbles over some low thing and falls prostrate in the dust. Far better is it to dwell in the secret place of the Most High continually, than to run into it when night comes, or flee to it when emergency arises. It is good for us to live close to the heart of God when we are well, and strong, and prosperous. Then when the evil days come, when death smites, when sickness lays its hand on the body, when losses creep in and failures mount up,we can look these things in the face undaunted, because we have grown strong in our companionship with Him who is able to prepare us for these great events, which are not so great, any of them, as the comfort which he is able to supply.

The Year's Record

Great potency and meaning are in that one word "dwelleth." A man who dwells in a place builds a house, furnishes it. He pays taxes on the place, raises children there, he becomes a citizen, his interests are with the place, if he dwells, and that is what we are taught to do in our relation to the Most High. "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High," he is a true child of God. If that has been our habit this last year, the year has brought to us no loss so great that we have not seen an answering gain somewhere. We have met with no defeat so serious that victory somewhere else has not more than compensated. We have not been annoyed oftener than we have been encouraged. We are not reaching the end of the year with less faith in righteousness, but more. We are not standing at the end of opportunity, but at the beginning of it. All the experience of the year fast waning, even now has only added to the real faith and love of our hearts toward the higher and better things. The Kingdom of God means greater things to us, the word "service" has a brighter halo about it. The short but vital words which catch up so much of real life in them, have greater significance. The words like joy and peace, faith and hope, life and love, have new and added meaning.

God help the souls here or anywhere else who come to the end of the year's work without having known what it means to dwell "in the secret place of the Most High," and give to them and all of us the habit of living with Him as a friend lives with a friend, as a child lives with his father. We do not count the relationship of a son to a father very close if the son is continually running away from home, or only coming back to the house when he is in trouble, or when he wants to borrow money of his father. Yet we, like disobedient children, sometimes stand in the same relation to God. We do not abide in his secret place, but simply run in there once in a while. The past year, if full of the memory of defeat, and unrest, and shortcoming, may all be worth all it has cost us, if through these things we have learned

he sweet lesson of the need of constant, continuous ompanionship with the Most High. "He that dwelleth n the secret place of the Most High shall abide under he shadow of the Almighty."

That is the other strong word in this verse "shall bide." It is kindred to the word "dwell." Human ife is full of things that change and pass away. Into ll our lives have come, this past year, very many evanescent and fleeting things, they have come and gone, hey have not been worth while. Into our lives, on the ther hand, have come, if we have dwelt in the secret lace of the Most High, all those things which will bide under the shadow of the Almighty. We have no ight to look upon any part of time as insignificant. The child of God, of all persons in the world, ought to espect the passage of earthly time.

The record of our year's work is now nearly completed. It is not in our power now to change it or rewrite it. Whatever it is, good, bad, indifferent, it has gone down. When you speak into the phonograph you make a record, the machine takes absolutely literally whatever you say, and it is impressed on the cylinder. There is no way of changing that record except by having off the coating of wax which contains it. But he record we have made in our use of time this last year has gone into God's book. Eternity will reveal it as we have made it, and the things which will abide with us in the life we are carrying into next year are all of them connected with the things which are eternal. "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

Walter Scott says, The time which passes so imperceptibly over our heads makes the same gradual change in habits, manners and character as in personal appearance. At the revolution of every seven years we find ourselves another being, and yet the same. There is a change of views, and no less of the light in which we viewed them, a change of motives as well as of action. To the child of God the process which goes on in the development of character is one of the most beautiful processes in the whole realm of God's universe. Think what a wonderful increase in faith and love and service the vision of God can do for the soul in one year's time. There is, of course, no such thing as a place of equilibrium in a human being. All life is developing one way or the other. The processes of growth upward and downward are absolute. The end of the year finds us either nearer God or farther away from him. If we have been dwelling in the secret place of the Most High, we are at this moment abiding under the shadow of the Almighty, and the opening of another year means to us the opening of another year's opportunities to know more of God and his world, of his plan for us, and the eternal grandeur of his kingdom, which is world without end. It is good for us therefore to carry into a new period of time the same everlasting truth which never passes away. It is good for us to have that in us which will abide. Nothing else is worth having, and in the end nothing else can be retained by the soul. Let us be of good cheer therefore, as we turn our faces towards the new life of a new year of time.

I cannot wish you any better wish for the new year, than that you may learn how to abide under the shadow of the Almighty. Earth's struggle is full of fever heat, its way is thorn-strewn, its buffetings are hard and constant, its defeats are bitter, its humiliations are many, its sorrows are grievous; but the soul that holds fast to the things of God, that gets up off the heated plain into the high mountain with the Most High, the soul that is not afraid to climb up not a little way, but to the Most High this soul is the one that counts life worth living, both now and in the world to come. If we have valued this past year for any noble experience, if we have wrung sweetness out of its sorrows, or compelled victory out of its defeats, let us thank God and take courage.

The world of the man of the world is a hard place. To him who sees no higher than his own head, or even heart, all men are more or less liars. There is not much faith in virtue, and not any virtue in faith. Humanity is poor material at its best, good only to get something out of. The struggle for existence is a sordid or an absorbing task for the bread and the butter, or especially for the dessert, which, even when gained, does not satisfy, but surfeits, and the years drone on and come to a close, and the new years begin and follow on with a dreary round of duties performed because there is no special faith in a higher power. But to the child of God who dwells in the secret place of the Most High, the years mean fruitage in the way of the beauties of holiness. Things are worth doing, not simply because they must be done, but because the doing of them glorifies common life. Drudgery becomes service to the Almighty if it is drudgery which the world needs for its happiness or its comfort. Contest against iniquity becomes delight, even though weariness grow out of it, to the soul that sees in the continual battle of these great forces the ultimate victory of the truth, and in every day's work or trouble, or sorrow, or loss, the soul marches with confident step, conscious of having all heaven on its side; God in the van and at the rear, and on every side, the exhilarating consciousness of ultimate victory giving one the peace of the eternal ages, although men write in their little history books, "he failed."

To you who are growing older in the human life, peace be to you as you learn the secret of dwelling in the secret place. To you who are younger, with ambition and hope strong in you, courage and faith in the great things that are worth doing in the name of God, and to all of you, old and young, turning from the things that are behind you to the things that are before, I say, "Press on toward the mark of the prize of the high calling of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." May the New Year bring to you every one a greater knowledge and a greater faith, a greater hope and a greater love, and may all of these things be possible to you because you are not draining the source of your comfort, your courage, your peace and consolation out of the small cup of your own human life; but drawing on that everlasting source which flows out of the mountains from those springs which never dry up, and gathering to yourself as the years are added to years the things that will abide, because you have dwelt in the secret place of the Most High, and have made your abode under the shadow of the Almighty.

HOW 102,000 CAME TO CHRIST

Dr. Torrey Tells of the Result of a Remarkable World-Wide Evangelistic Campaign

By REV. R. A. TORREY

A WRITER who has followed the evangelistic missions held in England and kept watch of the results, cables that in our tour around the world 102,000 persons have made public profession of accepting Jesus Christ as their Saviour, 82,000 of these being in England, Scotland, and Ireland. I am asked to tell the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD how this was done.

First of all, let me say that numerical statements of results must be received with caution. The 82,000 persons counted in Great Britain are those who have made a public profession of having accepted Jesus as their Saviour, Lord and King, and who have been registered and referred to churches. They are not merely those who have risen to express a determination to begin the Christian life. There have been many more who have done that; but these are persons who have been personally dealt with, have made a public profession, have been registered and followed up. But in spite of this care, any one who is familiar with work of this kind, will be quite confident that some, even of these, will prove like those of whom our Lord spoke as "Not having root in themselves, but enduring only for a while." But on the other hand, there have been many thousands more who, while not making a public profession of Christ in the meetings, have really accepted Christ, and have since identified themselves with the churches. Indeed, we are constantly hearing of those who have never been registered, but who have become most active Christian workers. Let any one discount the tabulated results as much as he will, there still remains cause for exultant gladness, and above all, for abounding gratitude to God, who did it all.

Dr. Torrey Addressing Seven Thousand Children and their Friends in the South London Tabernacle

As to how it was accomplished, it can be told in a few words. God did it all! He did it, because he was asked to do it, asked in faith; and he delights to answer believing prayer to-day as much as he did in the days of the apostles, or in the days of Luther, or in the days of Wesley, or in the days of Finney. The means used were the same that God throughout the centuries has delighted to honor—the preaching of the Word of God, as found in the Bible, in the power of the Holy Spirit, and the use of the Word of God in personal work. The Holy Spirit has been honored throughout the whole campaign. The necessity of his work in conviction of sin, in regeneration, in sanctification and in enduement for service, has been constantly emphasized. The workers have felt their utter dependence upon the Holy Spirit. They have believed in his living power; they have counted upon his working through them, and he has worked through them.

The work began in a prayer meeting in Chicago, at the Bible Institute. For months and years, several hundred people met weekly, from 9 to 10 o'clock at night, to pray for one thing—a world-wide revival. Then God put it to the one who had last announced these meetings, and most frequently led them: "Will you go around the world and be used as an instrument in this world-wide revival?" and he went, and God went with him.

As I look back over the four years that have passed, scene after scene of power and of glory rises before me. To describe some of these scenes would doubtless fill many a heart with joy and courage, but there is not space to tell even a few of them. Meetings were held in ten cities in Japan, in five cities in China, eight cities and towns in Australia, two cities in Tasmania, and eight cities and towns in India, twelve cities and towns in England, one city in Wales, four cities in Scotland, and two cities in Ireland. In England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales the meetings usually continued for four

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1121

What Should We Strive For in 1906?

Leaders of Thought and Action, College Presidents, United States Senators, Congressmen, Governors, Mayors, Bishops, Preachers and Sociologists Express Their Views

"What is the one thing above all others that the American people should strive for in 1906?"

Such was the timely question submitted by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to a number of prominent and active workers in various fields of endeavor throughout the country. Answers were received from twenty-five or more well-known Americans. Special effort was made to secure the opinions and advice of the presidents of universities in widely separated parts of the land, with a view to helping especially our young men and young women readers. The efforts in this particular field were highly successful, and we are sure that in the letters from the heads of universities, printed herewith, young people will find much that will aid them in making the New Year a happy one.

For the elders of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD family, here are helpful suggestions for New Year's resolutions, from leaders in Congress, heads of State and municipal governments, and from distinguished clergymen, reformers and economists.

As to what the American people should strive for in 1906—is there not work for everybody in social reform movements, in further moral development, in educational progress, in municipal, State and national improvement; in the purification of politics; in bettering the condition of the poor and of labor; in spreading the Gospel? In these various fields, what particular achievement should Americans work for, most of all? This is the problem which has challenged the special attention of the contributors whose replies, which contain much that is of real interest to all readers, are given below:

Dr. Alston Ellis
President of Ohio University

Greater Soberness in All Pleasures and All Work

DR. HORACE ELLIS, PRESIDENT VINCENNES UNIVERSITY

If the toper's phrase be allowed in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I beg to submit as my answer to the question, "What one thing above all others that the American people should strive for in 1906?" this one sentence: Sober up. We have been intoxicated, thoroughly maddened, as completely insane as ever men find themselves from alcoholics—intoxicated with the wealth-getting mania; drunken with notions of experiment, wild with desire to enter upon the activities which demand adulthood, before we have discarded knee-pants. Somehow, I cannot resist the feeling that this commercial age begets a "strenuousness" akin to insanity; compels men to exhaust normally-reserved energy wastefully; to die before their time. Even this spirit which would plant a schoolhouse on every hill, a college in every community, and scatter universities with as lavish hand as Pandora dispersed her mischief-bundles, may augur something fundamentally evil, may assume the parts of the chimeras—making our people to feel that happiness comes from without; that it may be put on and taken off as a coat. Let us quietly ask ourselves: Why are we alive? One of the prime purposes is to do good for threescore and ten years, not for one-third, one-half, or even two-thirds of that time. May be the excessive indulgence by our people of alcoholics and narcotics, made necessary by the high tension under which they are forced to toil, would diminish if only we could rest. May be crimination and recrimination in the political world might decline if only we would rest. We are so very tired. May be we should recover some lost ideals, in religion, in education, in business, in statecraft, if only we should pause. Not that we have fallen too low to recover ourselves; not by any manner of means. And let us recover ourselves in this best year of time, 1906.

Vincennes, Ind. HORACE ELLIS.

. . .

Dr. A. M. Haggard
Dean of the Bible College, Drake University

Social and Political Reforms Needed

DR. ALFRED M. HAGGARD, DEAN OF THE BIBLE COLLEGE, DRAKE UNIVERSITY

I am interested in social reform, better political conditions, better care for the poor, and more justice for the laborer; in arbitration and peace among all nations, in the rights of women, in better divorce laws, in abolishing the saloon, and in spreading the Gospel to the ends of the earth. If I read the signs of the times correctly, there is a constantly widening and deepening tide involving all these interests, and bearing us into a better age. This conviction enables me to answer your question. The one thing for Americans to do is to widen and deepen this tide, and give it greater momentum than ever before. Individually each one of us should make ourselves count more than ever toward this end, by voice, by pen, by contributions, by ballot, and by a splendid personal example. The channels which are especially inviting for combined effort are those of education, especially higher, our great reform movements such as the W. C. T. U., the Anti-Saloon League, with many others; mission work at home and abroad, and lastly, a better and more practical application of the Gospel of Christ; for it is the heart and circumference of all real progress.

Des Moines, Iowa. ALFRED M. HAGGARD.

Dr. Asher Anderson
Secretary of the National Council of Congregational Churches

. . .

Restrict Detrimental Immigration

U. S. SENATOR A. J. MCLAURIN, OF MISSISSIPPI

Supposing that you mean to ask me, "What is the one political thing the American people should strive for in 1906," I answer that, in my judgment, the most important thing is a restriction of detrimental immigration.

Brandon, Miss. A. J. McLAURIN.

. . .

Drive Out the Rule of Gold and Bring In the Golden Rule

CONGRESSMAN JAMES FRANCIS BURKE, OF PENNSYLVANIA

Drive dishonesty out of the business and political life of this country. Every honest political organization should banish from its counsels the individual who dons the party uniform to pilfer the public purse, and every commercial body in the land should put the ban upon him who dons the garb of the business man to cheat his competitor by conspiring with confederates, or to rob widows and orphans of their rights by betraying the trust imposed in him by the silent inmates of the grave.

Repeal and reject the rule of gold, and re-enact and re-inforce the Golden Rule, and the moral house-cleaning which our country is just witnessing will be enduring in its results.

Pittsburg, Pa. JAMES FRANCIS BURKE.

. . .

For a Return to Old Ideals

CONGRESSMAN MARSHALL VAN WINKLE, OF NEW JERSEY

Simple living and high thinking—a return to the old ideals. The American people have now "struck twelve" in material things. Their chief concern, and the thing they should strive most for above all others, is to avoid decline and to preserve their poise, and to that end they should pray daily during the whole round year of 1906.

"Lord, let not my head grow dizzy; if my foot begineth to slip, may thy mercy hold me up."

MARSHALL VAN WINKLE.

. . .

Halt the Mad Race for Wealth

CONGRESSMAN HIRAM R. BURTON, OF DELAWARE

The greatest evil with which the American people have to contend to-day is the feverish desire for wealth. This evil, like a canker, is rapidly eating its way into the very heart of our American institutions. Wherein lies the solution? I cannot say, but it seems to me that 1906 should find the American people working shoulder to shoulder to check this evil which, sooner or later, if left alone, will prove a menace to the very foundation of our government.

HIRAM R. BURTON.

. . .

Many Tasks Rather than One

CONGRESSMAN WILLIAM H. WILEY, OF NEW YORK

"The hastening of the brotherhood of man"; "The interests of peace among nations"; "The establishment of arbitration as labor's best friend"; "The checking of the saloon evil," and "The creation of a uniform national divorce law," are fields in which all nations could afford to make progress to their general betterment.

New York City. WILLIAM H. WILEY.

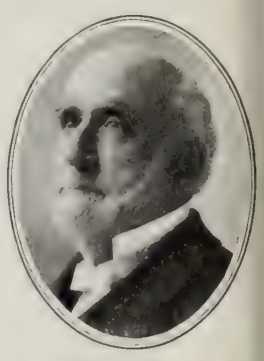
. . .

Make War Impossible

CONGRESSMAN CHARLES C. H. GROSVENOR, OF OHIO

I am in favor of the widest and most effective conditions which will tend to make war less probable, and as far as may be, impossible. I have no line of operation marked out differing from the present plan of arbitration and conciliation. I believe that the recent war in the East was a great promoter of peace, for I believe it will so impress the people of the world with the horrors of war that war will shortly become almost impossible.

Athens, O. C. H. GROSVENOR.



Dr. D. W. C. Huntington
Chancellor of the University of Nebraska

Dr. Geo. B. Addicks
President of Central Wesleyan College

Hon. Geo. A. Pearre
Member of Congress, Maryland

A National Symposium For the New Year

For Higher Ideals in Public Life

GOVERNOR E. W. HOCH, OF KANSAS

In the great movement that is coming up from the hearts of the people, the demand is for higher ideals in politics, for greater official integrity, for greater respect for law; in a word—for civic righteousness in every department of government.

Christianity is the basis and inspiration of this movement, as it is the hope of the world. E. W. HOCH.

. . .

Destroy the Liquor Traffic

DR. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON, CHANCELLOR OF NEBRASKA WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

That which "the American people should most strive for in 1906" is the destruction of the liquor traffic, as represented by the modern saloon. My reasons are not new, nor far away. (1) The saloon evil conflicts with the foundation law, moral and civil, that every man is bound to serve the public good, and that no individual interest should be allowed to interfere with, or prevent it. (2) The saloon evil destroys in an appalling measure the homes of our people, which are the foundation of our future welfare. (3) It is degrading the young men of the country to an alarming extent. (4) It is the greatest element of corruption in our political system. (5) It supports, and is supported, by every other vicious and hurtful scheme in the land. Destroy this, and a multitude of resulting and retaining evils would die with it. (6) It kills more men than war, terrible as war is, and kills them in a manner more savage and atrocious. (7) It is based in greed of gain and indulgence of appetite, and is thus the finished antagonism of the kingdom of God. (8) The great revival of 1857–58 was almost wholly confined to the States which were fighting the battles of the slave, and I am of the opinion that the churches of our country will never witness such wide and powerful outpourings of the Holy Spirit until they unite to put down this great abomination, which heaven abhors and the age has outgrown. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

University Place, Neb.

. . .

America Should Lead in Work for Dumb Animals

SARAH K. BOLTON

America has long been known as a refuge for the poor and oppressed. I wish she might also be known as the great leader in work for dumb animals. Massachusetts spends thousands of dollars yearly in looking after horses and other animals, and in teaching people to be kind to the dumb. Millions could be used all over America for such work. I hope that some philanthropist will make the year 1906 notable for America's work for the speechless.

Cleveland, O. SARAH K. BOLTON.

. . .

Education in Unselfish Living

REV. ASHER ANDERSON, SEC. NATIONAL COUNCIL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCHES

The problem lies in this—the education of men in unselfish lives. Selfishness makes for materialism, love of gain, lack of brotherhood. These are evils with which we all have to contend. The selfish man in industry, politics, trade, home and church, is a corrupt and corrupting element. We need not less denunciation of evil, but more discipline of evil men, who sit in the pews, and, under the guise of religion, rob the widow, cheat their fellows, and fill the week with iniquity. It is the unselfish man who seeks his fellow's good.

My observation leads me to believe that our churches are depleted in spiritual vitality, through leaving out of their messages to men, the appeal of the Cross. Jesus had the secret, gave it to the apostles, and by as much as ministers fail to learn that secret, by so much are they without power to win men to the unselfish life, a life that duplicates the spirit of Him who went about doing good. The religion of Jesus will abundantly justify itself when ministers and professing Christians generally are absolutely honest in applying his plain teachings to their individual lives.

Boston, Mass. ASHER ANDERSON.

. . .

Peace at Home and Abroad

MRS. BELVA A. LOCKWOOD, AUTHOR AND ECONOMIST

The one thing above all others that the American people should strive for in 1906, is a peaceful solution of all the difficulties or frictions now existing between the United States and foreign nations, either through the learned diplomats already appointed by the Government, or by special commissions appointed for the purpose. Should these fail, then an appeal to The Hague Court should promptly be instituted to settle all irreconcilable difficulties, as the judicial method is also the moral and Christian method of settling differences. As peace is the open-sesame to prosperity, it should be the object of the American people for the year 1906 to see that all hindering causes to peace in our country, whether with foreign nations, or internal, as with strikes, boycotts, and trusts, are removed. The Constitution guarantees to each individual life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, which he certainly cannot enjoy with a pending war, or its equivalent, a pending strike.

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD.

Washington, D.C.

. . .

Apply Christianity to the Business of Life

DR. SAMUEL PLANTZ, PRESIDENT OF LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY

I know of no more important task, however, in this age when the social problem is assuming such vast proportions, than that of applying the principles of Christianity to the business life of the world. The social problem is not so much an economic as a moral question. It cannot be settled by social reorganization or by legislative action, but will be gradually solved by the application of the great ethical principles of Christianity to industrial life. If the Church and serious-minded people generally would concentrate their attention for a year on the study of the social problem from a Christian standpoint, I believe the greatest benefit would accrue to the nation that could come from any one line of thought. SAM'L PLANTZ.

Appleton, Wis.

. . .

Righteousness and Truth in Common Life.

DR. GEORGE E. MERRILL, PRESIDENT OF COLGATE UNIVERSITY

The great task of the American people in 1906, as in every other year, should be to secure righteousness and truth in the common life. In other words, it is an ethical task. To get rid of sham, to secure truth, to live no longer a shallow but a serious life, to recognize the sacredness of law and order as the best condition under which any people can thrive; to refuse to be blinded by the glitter of dollars and to demand the solid worth of character, to learn to go slower and safer toward all goals such, I believe, would be the best task to which we could address ourselves.

GEORGE E. MERRILL.

Hamilton, N. Y.

. . .

For a Revival of Civic Righteousness

DR. FRANCIS E. CLARK
PRESIDENT WORLD'S C. E. U.

The American people in 1906 should strive above all else for a revival of civic righteousness. To the purification and regeneration of the governments of our cities, our prayers and efforts should be directed. God grant that the present most hopeful interest in this subject may soon result in the regeneration of our great cities. FRANCIS E. CLARK.

. . .

A Return to Foundation Principles

DR. ALSTON ELLIS, PRESIDENT, OHIO UNIVERSITY

I would have the coming year bring us no less of material good than the most prosperous of those gone by, but I would have it bring us, in addition, renewed and zealous consecration to "whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report." To think on these things, is to put ourselves in harmony with the teachings of a greater than St. Paul whose admonition means, or should mean as much now as it did two thousand years ago: "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." All reforms, whether in social, business, or governmental life, must rest securely upon the divine precept embodied in the Golden Rule. ALSTON ELLIS.

Athens, O.

. . .

More Repose Needed in American Life

RT. REV. LEIGHTON COLEMAN, BISHOP OF DELAWARE

There is hardly anything which the American people need more than repose in their life. For lack of it, the number of people, both men and women, breaking down and dying prematurely is increasing frightfully, as is also the number of suicides. The ceaseless engagement in business and social events, not interrupted even by the Lord's Day, is sapping the very foundation of our national strength and health, and threatens dire calamities in the not distant future. Let us, therefore, have more repose.

Wilmington, Del. LEIGHTON COLEMAN.
Bishop of Delaware.

. . .

Closer Relation Between Church and People

BISHOP CHARLES H. FOWLER

The greatest need of America for 1906 is a closer relation between the Christian church and the people, both the masses and the classes. C. H. FOWLER.

New York City. *Bishop M. E. Church of New York.*

. . .

Purify Politics

CONGRESSMAN GEORGE A. PEARRE, OF MARYLAND

A more general and widespread benefit would result to all classes in the United States from the purification of politics in municipal, state and national governments, by the elimination of the necessity for the use of large sums of money in all elections, and this, in my judgment, can only be accomplished by an elevation of the average morals of the people, and by encouraging legislation so that they will not make it a *sine qua non* to the success of candidates. GEO. A. PEARRE.

Cumberland, Md.

. . .

Separate the White and Colored Races

BISHOP H. M. TURNER, AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH

The noblest and most important work for the consideration and action of the American people in 1906, would be to separate the white and colored races. The so-called negro problem keeps this nation in a whirlpool of discontent. A racial separation should engage the attention of the nation. Such a movement would be a blessing to both races, and hence to the nation. A line of steamers between this country and Africa would bring the desired result. The negroes would leave by millions.

Atlanta, Ga. H. M. TURNER.

. . .

Introduce the Spirit of Christianity Into All Relations of Life

HON. ROBERT A. SMITH, MAYOR OF ST. PAUL

The one form of activity which I believe would be most fruitful of results for humanity, and which is indispensable to the continued existence of the representative form of government among us, is that of helping to introduce the spirit of Christianity, not only into business and finance, but into all the relations of life.

ROBERT A. SMITH,
St. Paul, Minn.

Treas. Wm. Shaw, W. C. E. U.

Congressman J. F. Burke, Pa.

Prest. Chas. F. Meserve, Shaw Univ.

Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood

Other Replies:

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, Associate Editor — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, Associate Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly, Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Confessing Christ

ONE hundred and two thousand souls is the remarkable harvest which report credits to the revival efforts of the Rev. Dr. Torrey and his associate evangelist in the long spiritual campaign they have just closed in Europe, Australia, India, China, Japan and other countries. God's work of grace upon human hearts has never been more wonderfully manifested in recent years than in this campaign. In almost every large city, thousands were led to confess Christ before men. And the grand total is one that must stagger those who claim that in these days the Old Gospel is losing its power.

Public confession of the Saviour before the whole world is still, as it has always been, the climax of the evangelist's efforts. It marks the turning-point in the life of the sinner—the landmark where he changed front and, leaving his sins behind, faced Godward and heavenward. While his future life may be one long, continuous struggle, with alternate ups and downs, and even frequent backslidings, yet he can keep that event steadily in memory. "Though he fall, he will not be utterly cast down," for that grace which swept him toward the mercy seat, will uplift him again and again, and if he put his trust in God, he will be stronger after each experience.

Real confession means more than a mere avowal with the lips; it means a sincere purpose and determination, with God's help, to live the new and better life. It is a glorious thing when men, having been convicted of sin, decide to come out openly for Christ. This single fact of public avowal has no equivalent in Christian experience. When once the irrevocable step is taken and the sinner steps out boldly under the banner of the Cross and declares that he accepts from henceforth Jesus as Lord and Master and Saviour, his allegiance, however rudely it may be tossed and shaken thereafter, cannot be wholly taken away. He finds fresh strength in renewing it at every opportunity. Hence, it is no uncommon spectacle to find, at our missions and revival gatherings, the same men and women renewing their public confession after many a hard battle with the sins that most easily beset them, and finding spiritual help and encouragement thereby. These poor souls, unlike others less subject to temptation, are fighting not in their own strength, but wholly in the strength they derive from Him who "saves to the uttermost." If they did not run up the flag at every opportunity, they would drift farther and farther from the right path.

If "confessing Christ" be such a means of strength and comfort to others, why not to the Christians, whose lines are "cast in pleasant places?" It would increase their influence tenfold. Too many are Christians in private, and make public avowal only on rare occasions, if at all. These miss much of the joy of religion, here and hereafter. "Whosoever shall confess me before men, him will I confess before my Father which is in heaven."

A Nation's Awakening

THERE is certainly a striking variety of view in the contributions to our New Year's Symposium, which appear in another part of this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Yet it is a significant fact that the contributors—most of whom are persons who stand in the forefront of great activities, and who may be rightly regarded as makers of public opinion—all, without exception, stand united for higher ideals in public and business life.

To summarize these letters, we might say, briefly, that the central thought in the mind of the writers as a whole, is that the "best thing" to be desired by the American people in the coming year is an advancement all along the line, from the highest official to the humblest citizen, in the direction of national, civic, and individual morality. They breathe a deep and earnest aspiration that our people may become less commercial and more spiritual; that they should grasp less at the fleeting shadow, and more at the enduring substance; that their moral standard may be raised, and that the legislative, civic and business reforms lately begun may be carried forward successfully until the land is purged of many crying iniquities.

There has been of late years a growing tendency to Mammon worship—to exalt riches above character; yea, even to lay as a sacrifice upon the golden altar all that true men hold dear and sacred. Colossal fortunes amassed by monstrous injustice, corrupted courts and legislatures, venal commercial methods, mad speculation, and a general breakdown of business principles are some of the lamentable results. Thank God! the conscience of the country has been quickened. Its eyes are opening to the danger. Even in the "high places" it is now beginning to be better understood, that not great riches, nor the multitude of armies and fleets, nor the vastness of our dominions, nor the fact that we have more Crœsuses than any other land can boast, is to be of the slightest ultimate value. Righteousness alone "exalteth a nation," and the people who hold fast to any lower ideal are preparing the way to ultimate moral, social, and political disaster.

We welcome the indication afforded by the Symposium of a growing healthful tone in public sentiment—a popular desire to *be* right and *do* right before God. May the awakening of the public conscience thus auspiciously begun, grow deeper and more general in the coming year, until every state, city, and community in our land is swept into the full current of the movement for national righteousness.

The Nobel Benefaction

THE five persons who graduate this year into the order of merit, as recipients of the Nobel prizes, have now been selected. Three are Germans, one an Austrian, and one a Pole. Unlike the orders of nobility that exist in monarchical lands, they do not owe the distinction to the favor of the monarch, nor to their wealth, nor to their military prowess, nor their political services, but to their achievements in science and literature. They have laid all humanity under obligation, and the Nobel prizes are awarded to them in recognition of their services. Each will receive $40,000, that being the share of the annual proceeds of the capital sum devoted to this purpose by Alfred Bernhard Nobel, the Swedish chemist, who died in 1896. The annual income derived from this investment is divided, according to the provisions of Nobel's will, into five parts, which are to be given to the persons who, during the year, have done best in physical science, chemistry, medicine, literature, and in promoting universal peace. They are awarded this year to Prof. Lenard of Kiel, Prof. Von Bayer of Munich, Prof. Koch of Berlin, Henry Sienkiewics, the Polish novelist, and the Baroness Bertha Von Suttner, author of *Down with Arms*.

It was a noble thing that this philanthropist did. Too often the men who serve their fellow-men best, receive no reward. The world takes their discoveries and inventions, and uses them, without a sign of gratitude. Generally, they are men who have not the faculty or the disposition to turn their achievements to financial gain. They devote their lives to study, give arduous labor and earnest thought to their professions and, careless of their own interests, present the fruits of their toil to mankind, with no concern for their own profit. In the very first distribution of the Nobel prizes, one was awarded to a physician who, when search was made for him, was found ill and destitute in a hospital. Had it not been for the Nobel bequest, he might have died unhonored and unrewarded by an ungrateful world.

It would be well if the example of this thoughtful philanthropist were to stir some of our own millionaires to a similar benefaction. Time was when the nobility of Europe took a pride in supporting and protecting promising young men, whom they made their proteges. Gladstone, Disraeli, Goethe, and many other men who became famous, were helped by such generous patrons at critical periods of their lives. The Court at Weimar, by its patronage of genius, helped to develop a group of men whose talents thrilled the world. Nobel did well in providing for the reward of achievement; it would be a graceful supplement to his provision, if some American philanthropist were to set aside from his many millions, a sum for the encouragement of struggling aspirants for public service. Who knows how many young men, now driven by the force of circumstances to think only of the sordid details of earning their daily bread, might achieve success in science or literature, if they were relieved of anxiety about their present necessities? To see a protege serving mankind and winning fame for himself and for his country, would afford the millionaire benefactor greater pleasure than he can ever gain from mere accumulation and selfish squandering.

"Old Ironsides"

THE recent recommendation of the Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Bonaparte, that the *Constitution*, better known as *Old Ironsides*, the most famous ship that has ever borne the Stars and Stripes through the smoke of battle, be broken up, has shocked the patriotism of the American people, and brought forth a well-merited storm of protest. Several public-spirited men have come forward with the offer to buy it, in order that this famous vessel may be preserved to the nation; but Mr. Bonaparte now says that it is a matter for Congressional action.

The ship is at present anchored at the Charlestown Navy Yard, at Boston, and although sadly in need of repair, is far from being a wreck. Its preservation should be as dear to the hearts of the American people as Nelson's flagship, the *Victory*, is to those of Britain. *Old Ironsides* was built in 1797, her bolts being the work of Paul Revere. She served against the French, and from 1801 to 1805 against the pirates of Tripoli. In 1812 she was victorious over the *Guerriere*, the *Java*, *Picton*, *Levant*, and others. She was threatened with destruction once before by the Government, but was saved by the enthusiasm aroused by a poem of Holmes.

It is often complained that we have too few national monuments, and relics of great events in this country, and yet we seem bound to destroy those remaining. The few that have been preserved were saved, for the most part, by patriotic men and women, and not by the Government. It is to be hoped that the public protest will prevail, and that this famous old vessel will be preserved, to teach coming generations how she held the seas "in the brave days of old."

Impressions Made by Sermons

A GREAT many good sermons are preached in a great many pulpits every Sunday. Notwithstanding the fact that far too many people stay at home, there is yet a large contingent whose habit it is to worship devoutly in the sanctuary every week.

The trouble with many of these people is that they do not listen so attentively as they should to the message of the preacher. When you hear people say that sermons do not interest them, you may be reasonably sure that they have never acquired the art of steady, sympathetic and intelligent listening. No one can be genuinely interested who does not attend, in the very beginning of a sermon, to the text, around and upon which it is built. Unless you know what it is about, how are you to follow the thread of an argument? If you give merely a perfunctory and random attention, you will arouse yourself here and there to catch a story or an illustration; but it will convey to you no meaning, and give you no particular personal help.

There are sermons which leave so deep an impression on mind and memory that it is never obliterated; but in such a case, the sermon was heard. When people fidget, furtively consult watches, and wish in their hearts that a sermon was over, it will probably make on them a very slight impression. The best sermons are those which are preached to the most reverential congregations, who have gone to church in a mood of prayer for themselves and the minister, and who have remembered that they are in God's House, listening to words sent them by the Lord through his servant.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST W. A. SUNDAY has been conducting a series of meetings at Burlington, Ia., recently. Over 1,200 are reported as having confessed Christ within two weeks.

—REV. E. B. HAMMOND, the Evangelist, has lately been laboring among the churches of Nebraska. He is now the evangelist with the record of "longest active service," having been in the field for over forty years.

—ON DECEMBER 27, 28, and 29, a special Evangelistic Conference will be held at the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, at which it is expected that the programme of the Torrey-Alexander Spiritual Campaign for this winter will be definitely announced.

—THE CLOSING week of the New Jersey revival was marked by unabated enthusiasm. Great meetings were held in several large cities, night services were held in theatres, and street processions were a feature of the awakening. Many conversions are reported.

—REV. H. LOOMIS, of the American Bible Society, in Japan, writes from Yokohama, acknowledging a remittance through this journal, and says: "There are 24,881 sick and wounded soldiers still under treatment. Just now there is a deep interest in Christianity. Day before yesterday eighty men signified their desire and purpose to follow Christ. Pray for us."

—THE CHINESE AUTHORITIES, it is reported, are taking enegetic measures to punish the ringleaders in the recent massacre of American missionaries at Lien-chou, China. On the sixth of this month, three Chinamen were beheaded, eight sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for terms ranging from eighteen months to five years, and seven to minor punishments. A diligent search is being made for others involved in the barbarous affair, the government promising protection to all who give information.

The BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Russia in Revolt

LITTLE news of events in Russia has reached the outside world for two weeks past. The general strike of telegraphers and post-office employees, and the cutting of cables, have caused a curtain to fall over the seething confusion now extending throughout the empire. Dispatches were sent by messenger to Eydtkuhnen, in East Prussia, from which town they were forwarded by wire. From St. Petersburg, Moscow, Odessa, and the great Russian centres, this was the only avenue of communication. The paralysis of business can be imagined. The Government, driven to desperation, laid hands on the leaders of the strike and of the labor unions, and cast them into prison. Among them was the chairman of the Central Labor Committee, a man known as Krustalev, whose skill in organization has made him a power in the land. His place was promptly filled by a committee, and the strike continued. As fast as the telegraph wires were repaired, they were cut, and the workmen proved their capacity to oppose the Government.

Count Witte is evidently losing hope. In a recent interview he warned his opponents that continued disturbances were wearing out the patience of the country, and would result in the demand that the revolution be suppressed at any cost. This would be followed by the withdrawal of all concessions, and the restoration of autocratic rule. He frankly said that rather than use force, he would resign, and leave to others the responsibility for the awful bloodshed which must ensue. It becomes, however, increasingly doubtful whether the revolution could be so suppressed. The army, which would be the only instrument available for such a formidable task, is honeycombed with revolutionary sympathies, and might refuse to fire on the people. There are several instances reported of whole regiments in mutiny, and even the officers are yielding to the spirit of revolution. In this, as in other features, events in Russia are following in the track of the French Revolution a hundred years ago.

A singular and deplorable feature of the general anarchy is the hostility to the Jews, everywhere displayed. The rougher elements of the population, now liberated from restraint, find congenial occupation in attacking the Jewish residences, looting their property, outraging the women and murdering the men and the children. At Elizabethgrad, in the Kherson district, there was unrestrained riot, in which many of the Jews were literally torn to pieces and their houses burned. The hostility does not appear to be religious or racial, but to be due to jealousy of the Jews' prosperity. In some instances in which the Jews have lent money to their neighbors, murder has followed as a convenient means of getting rid of the obligation. The debtor kills his Jewish creditor to avoid the necessity of paying him.

The trend of the movement is witnessed in the Baltic Provinces of Livonia and Courland. At Riga, on the Dwina, the chief town of Livonia, a provincial government has been set up, and is supported by a majority of the troops. The Governor and other officers were thrust into prison, and a Republic proclaimed. The population is chiefly German, having little sympathy with the Russians, and has long been restive under Russian domination. The people have been severely oppressed, both by the German barons and the Russian governors. They have had not only to pay rent, but to pay for the right to fish in the bay, and for other privileges. Their condition has been like the vassals of feudal times, and the exactions imposed upon them were vexatious and cruel. The peasants appear to have led the revolt, and to have induced the workingmen of the towns to assist them. They have declared war on their oppressors, and are burning their mansions and distributing their property. The province has now been placed under martial law, and a Governor-General has been appointed to restore order; but the task is one that would require a stronger force than Russia is believed to have at command. It seems possible that the heterogeneous races of Russia may separate in this manner, if the Czar's Government does not speedily recover its virility; and so the unwieldy nation may disintegrate, and the warning of the prophet against the spoiler of the people be fulfilled.

Because thou hast spoiled many nations, all the remnant of the people shall spoil thee: because of men's blood and for the violence of the land and of all that dwell therein (Hab. 2: 8).

Russian Rioters Selling the Loot of Jewish Houses

To Fight Consumption

A remarkable exhibit in the war against tuberculosis has been on view in the American Museum of Natural History in New York, for several days. It is a contrast of favorable and unfavorable conditions for the development of consumption. It was a model of a typical city tenement of over a thousand rooms, one-half of which had neither light nor air, except through an adjoining room. It was just the kind of dwelling to cause the disease, and to develop it if it already existed. The contrast was a model of an improved tenement, with access to light and air, special dishes and table utensils, and model chairs and sleeping-bags for use on the roofs. In the recent conference, it was conclusively demonstrated that the disease is the offspring of foul air and of unsanitary conditions. It was also demonstrated that in its early stages it might be cured, by a change to pure air and cleanly surroundings. There are exceptions to both rules, as consumption sometimes invades the families of the wealthy, in spite of the best conditions, but in the large majority of cases the disease is preventable. Like other investigations, this shows that the ancient philosopher was right in his principle:

The curse causeless shall not come (Prov. 26. 2).

The English Cabinet

The new Cabinet which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has called into existence, is an assembly of remarkably able men. It was not thought possible that the shrewd Scotchman, who is now Premier, could have enlisted so strong a group from the ranks of the Liberal party. They are, as a rule, untried men, but men who have won respect in their position as members of Parliament. One of the most notable appointments is that of Sir Edward Grey to be Secretary of State. He is a man different in all respects from his predecessor, a vigorous, decisive man of firm character, and possessing the confidence of the King, who exercises more influence on foreign affairs than did his mother. Another significant appointment is that of John Burns, who a few years ago was an ordinary working man, but now, as President of the Local Government Board, occupies a position among the chief statesmen of England, with a salary of $10,000 a year. It is gratifying to notice that an important office has been confided to Mr. Herbert Gladstone, a son of the late statesman, and that Lord Elgin, a man of intelligence, succeeds Mr. Lyttelton as Secretary of the Colonies. The crucial appointment, of course, is the Secretary for Ireland. This is given to Mr. James Bryce, and Mr. Morley, who formerly held it, is now Secretary for India. It may be hoped that one of the first duties the new Government will undertake will be the repeal of the odious Education Act, which has involved Dissenters in so much suffering and loss. We may hope that the new Government will prove such as Moses was directed to appoint.

Thou shalt provide out of all the people able men: such as fear God, men of truth, hating covetousness, and place such over them (Ex. 18: 21).

An International Difficulty

A dispatch received recently at the Brazilian Embassy in Washington, D.C., reports an affair that may involve international complications. It appears that a man of German parentage, who had not filled his period of service in the German army, went to Brazil and settled at a small town in the State of Santa Catalina. He had been there about a year when a German gunboat went to Brazil. While the officers were on shore in civilian dress, they visited the town in which the German citizen had settled. They learned all about him, and finding that he was, according to their view, a deserter, they seized him and carried him on board ship, and have taken him back to Germany. His friends in Brazil have appealed to the Government, which has notified our Department of State of the outrage. It may be that there are some grounds for the seizure not disclosed in the dispatch, but if not, the Brazilian Government has reason for complaint, which will doubtless be pressed. What a consolation it is to the Christian, that in his case there can never be such a seizure. The power he served in the days of his sin can never recover his allegiance.

I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand (John 10: 28).

Missing For Forty Years

A citizen of New York was astonished recently by the appearance at his home of a stranger, who claimed to be his brother. There was reason for surprise in the fact that the only brother he had, had been missing since 1865. He had gone out with the casual remark that he was going to buy a book and would be back in an hour. As he did not return, search was made for him, but no trace could be found. The story he told, when he presented himself a few days ago, was that a blank came in his mind after leaving his home, and he knew nothing until he found himself on board a ship bound for Australia. In that country he prospered, went into business for himself, and made a small fortune. Then he went to South Africa, where he made more money. Finally, when his fortune approached a million, he had an illness, during which he recovered his lost identity. He recollected his name and place of abode, and determined to return. He had been away forty years, during which he had been practically a different person. The physicians may perhaps be able to explain a form of dementia, that rendered the man oblivious of his past while leaving him capable of making a fortune. No medical experts are needed, however, to explain the conduct of men who wander away from God and forget their obligations to him, while they succeed in business.

The cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the Word and he becometh unfruitful (Matt. 13: 22).

THE SHEPHERDS FIND JESUS

Sunday School Lesson By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts*

THE Mother of Jesus was a tender legacy that Jesus gave from the Cross to the "beloved disciple" John. These were the words of the Testament; to his mother he said, "Woman, behold thy son;" to John, "Behold thy mother." It is recorded that "from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home." Mary must have often talked to John about Jesus, telling him over and over again the incidents of his early life, particularly those connected with his childhood, for she had "kept all these things and pondered them in her heart." And when the story reached the time that Jesus "went about doing good," John would tell Mary many things he had seen and heard as "the disciple that Jesus loved." Luke also may have learned those first chapters about Jesus and John the Baptist from the lips of Mary.

We can imagine some such talk as this between the two. "Mother," says John to Mary, "now that Jesus has gone back to heaven, tell me the sweet story of how he came from heaven to you on that first Christmas day. And Mary perhaps answered: "I was a girlish maiden, of the despised village of Nazareth, betrothed to Joseph, a young carpenter, but not yet married, when one day there appeared to me in our humble cottage a glorious person, who said, as I shrank away in fear: 'I am the angel Gabriel, sent from heaven to tell you that you are to be the mother of the long-promised Messiah; for the power of the Holy Spirit shall overshadow thee, and the Holy One shall be born of thee, seed of the woman and Son of God.' Soon after I went and told my cousin Elizabeth, and in doing so my soul burst into song:

"My soul doth magnify the Lord,
For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid;
For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

"About nine months after the angel's annunciation, our Roman Emperor, Augustus Cæsar, ordered every one to go to his ancestral city to be enrolled in a census, and so Joseph, my betrothed, must needs go to his ancestral city, Bethlehem, for he was a descendant of David, though only a workingman. He took me with him, and that is how Jesus came to be born there, where Micah had foretold the Messiah would be born. For many years I was unable to reconcile the glorious promise of the angel that Jesus would be called 'the Son of the Highest,' with the circumstances of his lowly birth. At Bethlehem there was no room for us in the inn, but knowing that my hour had come, I was grateful for the shelter of the stable. And there Jesus was born.

"Suddenly lowly visitors appeared, shepherds from the near-by fields. As soon as they spied my little one, they said, in reverent wonder, 'Yes, there he is; just as the angels told us.' And when Joseph asked them the meaning of their visit and their words, they told him that when they were out in the fields, watching their flocks in the dead of night, a great light had suddenly appeared, which so frightened them that they fell upon their faces and did not rise until they were reassured by an angel's sweet voice, which told them there was nothing to fear, for they had only come to tell them that a child was born who would make the whole world glad. The shepherds told Joseph how when they looked up they saw a great multitude of angels and heard them singing a wonderful song of 'Glory to God.' 'We have come here,' the shepherds said to me, 'because the angel told us that we would find the wonderful babe wrapped, like any other child, in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.' And then the shepherds fell on their faces in the stable, not in fear this time, but in worship of my little one, 'Son of the Highest.'

"And when they were gone, and Joseph and I were alone with the babe, I was as one bewildered. It was all now a wonderful treasure of memory that grew dearer every time I pondered it."

"They came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph and the Babe"

Illustration and Application

A man of the Basuto tribe, working in a coast town of Africa, heard a missionary preach, and became a Christian. After a while he went back to his people. On his departure, the missionary gave him a Bible, in the coast language which he had been taught to read. For twenty years, far from any missionary station, he read that Bible to his people, translating it roughly into his native tongue. Then he came to a missionary to get a Bible in Basuto. His own was worn almost past using. As he took the dilapidated book from a sheepskin case to show it to the missionary, he stroked it lovingly. "This," he said, "is the Bible the old missionary gave me long ago. He is dead, but this book lives. It is getting old—no, it is getting worn, but the Bible never gets old." And we may add that the story in it of the world's Saviour and King, most of all, never gets old. Let us consider the angel's message as, (1) a song in the night, (2) a song to the poor, (3) a song to parents, (4) a song for childhood.

1. A Song in the Night. At the time when the plague known as the "Black Death" was sweeping over the world, destroying thousands, many hid themselves in their closed homes, afraid to meet their fellows lest they should fall by the awful contagion. This continued in the town of Goldberg until Christmas Eve, when one man, thinking himself the only person left alive, unbarred his door at dead of night and ventured out into the air. In the lonely street, to comfort his soul, he struck up a Christmas carol:

To us this day is born a child,
God with us!
His mother is a virgin mild,
God with us!
God with us! Against us who dare be?

Through a barred door came another voice in response to his own, and then the door was flung wide, and a man joined him in the street and sang with him. Together they marched through the town, where had been heard only wails and cries of terror since first the plague descended upon it. The song woke strange echoes. From their living tombs men, women, and children came forth to the number of twenty-five—all that were left of the town—and marching through the death-stricken streets, they sang with new courage, "God with us! Against us who dare be?" Whether it was that the plague had spent its violence, or, which is more probable, that the minds of the survivors were more serene, none of this little band died of the "Black Death." They returned to their homes, buried their dead, and the town began to awake. The incident was remembered, and for centuries the town continued to meet each Christmas Eve at midnight, and at two o'clock the people marched through the streets singing the same old hymn.

And that song is appropriate for every night of sorrow, to recall that it was in the night that Jesus came to the world's rescue, and that it was at night the angel song brought light and "peace." "God with us! Against us who dare be?"

2. A Song to the Poor. Later the Magi came, representing the educated and powerful, but the first Gospel song was sung by angels to shepherds. So in every age it has been the poor who have been first to welcome

The Field of the Bethlehem Shepherds

the Christ, who came to them as a child of poverty, with a cradle than which none was ever lowlier. After the benediction of a church service, it was noticed by some of the last to leave that one woman remained in her pew. Fearing she might be sick, one went to her and found her face transfigured with the peace of a Christian death. "Princess Washerwoman" was the title given her by one who wrote her story. She had gone often from her hard toil at evening, singing peacefully to herself,

One more day's work for Jesus.

And in her humble cottage she would often sing as she prepared her simple meal,

I'm the chi'' ' of a King.

At last, in the church, the King's throne-room, she had met him face to face.

Labor and poverty have been glorified by Christ's poverty and labor, and by his many fellowships with the toilers.

3. A Song to Parents. When the Son of God became the Son of Mary, God glorified human parenthood as a sacred honor. Before that, woman was despised, and marriage regarded as hardly better than a necessary evil. In Mary we see parenthood in its true glory as a share in divine creatorship, and the very crown of human life. In completing the statue of manhood and womanhood there is nothing, save the touch of God in conversion, equal to

The little hands on breast and brow
To keep the living heart cords tender

George Eliot, in *Silas Marner*, pictures an old weaver, soured by injustice, wrongfully suspected of crime, eating his soul out in solitude, possessed by a consuming love of gold, which he had buried under the floor of his cottage, who is robbed of his gold, but on that same night, when almost crazy over his loss, he finds a child left upon his doorstep, beautiful, helpless, appealing, who becomes his saviour and sanctifier. Caring for that child transforms his soul. So, many a man has found his noblest life through ministry to a child.

4. A Song of Childhood. The Christ came as a child to teach that a child may come to Christ. Luther wrote for his little Hans:

Ah, dearest Jesus, holy child, make thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be a quiet chamber kept for thee.

In a certain home in England, three children—Archie, Amy and Mary—were accustomed, after getting ready for bed each evening, to gather about Aunt Mary for a story and a song. After the story one night, Archie called for the song of "The Ninety and Nine." Amy, who was very self-willed and often naughty, said, "No, no, don't sing it," and quite angrily put her hand on Aunt Mary's lips. But Aunt Mary took the little hand away and sang the hymn. Amy was still angry, and said scornfully, "I never went astray, I was never 'sick and helpless and ready to die.'"

A few days later, when Amy was shut in her room for all day as a punishment for repeated disobedience, Aunt Mary came in and said, "Amy, don't you see you can never say again, 'I never went astray,' and I was never 'sick and helpless and ready to die.'" On another evening, soon after, Archie again asked for "The Ninety and Nine." After a verse or two, he said earnestly, "Who was it that went astray?" And Amy, snuggling on the other side of Aunt Mary, whispered, "It was Amy who went astray. It was Amy who was 'sick and helpless and ready to die.'"

*International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 7. Luke 2: 1-20. Golden Text: "For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord" Luke 2: 11.

Turning a New Leaf

A NEW YEAR'S STORY

By Alfred R. Calhoun

ALLEN FORBES had the confidence of his employers, the respect of his associates, and the love of his family. He lived in an ideal cottage within sight of the towering chimnies of the Vulcan Machine Works, of which he was to be superintendent from the first day of the coming year, an enviable position for a man just forty.

It was half-past eleven of the last night of the old year, and Allen Forbes and his wife, a slender, dark-haired woman with a gentle, patient face, were seated before a blazing wood fire, while their son George, a handsome youth on the verge of a promising manhood, and his sister Clara, a decidedly pretty girl of twelve, sat reading at a table near by, and now and then glancing at the tardy clock, whose white frame was still encircled by the holly of the Christmas just past.

"Father!" the girl came over, and from the back of the chair drew her arms about her father's neck. "Do tell us a story that will last from now till the new year."

"A story?" repeated the father, and he covered the little hands with his own big, hard palms. "Why, I think I exhausted my stock of stories at Christmas."

"Oh, you know lots," she protested.

"Well, what kind of story do you want, little girl?"

"A really truly true one," she replied, with a caress.

"A true story!" Allen Forbes coughed, looked at his wife and then at the clock; but it was not to time what was to follow.

At the prospect of a story from his father, George pulled his chair into the circle before the fire, and Clara sat on a stool where she could lay her hand on her mother's knee and watch the play of the changing lights in the brave, kindly eyes.

"Well, then, a true story, every word of it true, for I knew the man of whom I am going to tell you. Let us call him 'Donald Nelson'—that wasn't his name, but the name doesn't matter." Allen Forbes glanced at his wife, who sat with her eyes on the fire, and the slender fingers of her right hand revolving her wedding-ring; then his glance took in the children, and this is what he said:

"Fourteen years ago to-night, Donald Nelson was six and twenty years of age, and all his friends said that he ought to be a very happy man; and he was happy, for he was a master machinist, and he had a wife whom he loved, and who loved him, and a baby son whom they both loved. Youth and health, and the content that comes from congenial work, fairly well rewarded, should have made Donald Nelson content, but he wasn't. He saw the great mansions, and the carriages and ostentatious display of the rich, and he hungered to possess those things, not for himself, for he was naturally modest in his desires, but for the sake of Mary, and Freddy the baby.

"If I could save up a few thousand dollars, I might make a start for myself, and in time own great works and be an employer, rich and prosperous as those to whom I am now an employee; and then Mary could ride in her own carriage, and Freddy would have a nurse, and a governess when he gets old enough to learn. But how can a man lay by a few thousand dollars, with his wants growing greater day by day, and his wages of eighteen dollars a week remaining the same? That is how Donald Nelson reasoned then; that is how many men in his position reason to-day; and I need not tell you that such reasoning does not make for content.

"Well; about this time a great misfortune befell Donald Nelson, though he thought it a great good fortune; he inherited thirty-five hundred dollars from a maiden aunt; and for the time he felt, as he said himself, that he had 'the world in a sling.' Resolutions are only good, whether made at the close of one year or the beginning of another, when they are strictly carried out. Donald Nelson, when dependent on his weekly wage, believed that if he had the means, he would at once start a shop of his own; but now that he had the means, he was persuaded by 'friends' that such a way to wealth as he proposed, was altogether too slow for these days of flying transportation and lightning-conveyed thoughts. The young man listened to his friends, who told him of vast fortunes made in a few months, and with less capital than he had; and the place where these fortunes awaited men of initiative and daring was Wall Street, the money heart of the great metropolis just across the river.

"Donald Nelson fell on his knees, and cried out, 'Forgive me!'"

"Donald Nelson knew, and the knowledge gave him pleasure, that he was popular with his fellow workmen, and a few outside acquaintances; but he never dreamt that he had so many interested friends till the news of his inheritance went abroad. His wife, ever thoughtful and sweet, begged him to keep on with his work, and put the money in a savings bank till a good chance came to invest it; but men, with more experience than he had, have rejected the advice of their wives, whom they regarded as foolishly timid and naturally ignorant of business; and so he ignored her counsel and listened to that of his friends. He gave up work 'for a short rest' and 'to take a look around,' he said; and the better to look around, he went over to the great metropolis, and with the companions who clung to him so closely now, he sauntered into Wall Street, not to gamble, but to see the arena where daring men won fortunes without toil. The sight delighted him, for the wrecks of hope, the blasted lives, and the broken hearts of the innocent are never on exhibition in the haunts of the men who grow rich on such ruin.

"Donald Nelson was what is known as 'a temperate, but not a temperance man.' He belonged to the self-assertive class, of whom all drunkards are made—the men who can drink or leave it alone. The new friends were of the same class, but they preferred not to leave it alone when some one else paid the bills; and with the generosity that comes with leisure and a sudden fortune, Donald paid the bills on the occasion of that first visit to the maelstrom of speculation. If his wife had been familiar with the odor of intoxicants, which she was not, she would have known, when her husband returned so full of needless laughter that night, that he had been drinking.

"The second day of his leisure, the friends induced Donald to go to the Coney Island races. He had never witnessed a contest of speed between horses before, and being told that there was no pleasure in the exhibition unless one bet, he bet ten dollars. The conditions were that if he won, the bookmaker, as such gamblers are called, would pay him ten dollars for one. He won—won a hundred dollars in as many seconds, and without a stroke of work. Now he had found the lightning express train on the road to fortune, and he got aboard. That night Donald Nelson was unsteady on his feet and incoherent in his talk when he reached home, and the innocent little wife thought him ill and got him to bed.

"After this he went every day for a week to the race track. Oh, the excitement of it—when one is winning; and though Donald did not win on every venture, at the end of seven days he was what his friends called 'ahead of the game' by one thousand dollars. A thousand dollars, and not a cent of the inheritance spent! A thousand dollars, and not a bead of sweat nor a stroke of toil! Aladdin's lamp was a slow affair compared with this method of conjuring up wealth.

"But, racing was driving but a single horse along the road to fortune, Donald's friends told him. 'Work Wall Street at the same time,' they said, 'and you will be driving a double team, and get to your end in half the time.' And so he speculated in Wall Street, and his first efforts were phenomenal. A few months of this and he would be richer than the firm for whom he had ceased to work, and he would own a mansion, and Mary should have diamonds and a carriage, and baby could have a dozen nurses if they were needed for his care and delight.

"And now he came home later and later every night, and his steps grew more unsteady, and his talk more incoherent and boastful, till the suspicions of the faithful little wife that her husband was becoming a drunkard, were confirmed. She prayed and wept in private, as only such women do, but openly she tried to appear cheerful, and endeavored to win him back to the better life, and he responded with laughter, and sought to appease her anxiety by stuffing wads of bills into her trembling hands. When Mary learned where the money came from, she refused it with loathing, and drew back lest she be stained by the contact; and yet her love did not weaken, but followed him down and down, without herself descending to the depths to which he was falling.

"There could be but one end to such a course as Donald Nelson was pursuing, and it needed no gift of prophecy to see it; but he who felt the blow was the last to understand its cause. In a few months the tide of success turned as rapidly as it had set in, and it swept on and out, and with it went all Donald's winnings, and all his inheritance, and the few dollars Mary had put aside for a rainy day, and health, and strength, and self-respect; but there remained behind, as a heritage of the venture, a double for the old work and an overmastering desire to appease the thirst for drink.

"And now the new friends left him; the old acquaintances avoided him, for his face was swollen, his speech thick, and his clothes disreputable. There was left only Mary's love and—and the habit—the habit that was destroying him body and soul. Article by article the household belongings went to the second-hand

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1120

THE CHARIOTS OF THE LORD

A Story of the days of Religious Persecution in England

BY JOSEPH HOCKING

CHAPTER III.—Continued

"WHAT have I said or done that is wrong, your Majesty?" asked Trelawney.

"Away with him," said James, "and see to it than he gets his deserts."

"A canting Presbyterian, a lying knave," snarled Jeffreys.

"I am neither the one nor the other," said Benedict Trelawney. "Although you are not worthy of an honest man's sword, I will e'en meet you when and where you will."

"A brawler," cried Jeffreys. "Officers, drag him back to prison, I'll make him smart to-morrow."

A few minutes later, Benedict Trelawney was dragged up Whitehall and along the Strand. At first he was dazed by all that had taken place, but presently it all became clear. This was King James then. This was the king who was never worse than his word. This was the man from whom, in spite of all he had heard, he was sure he would get justice.

His heart burned with anger as he was dragged along. A crowd surrounded him, some jeering, while others evidently sympathized with him.

It was now nearly dark, and thus it sometimes became difficult to walk, for great heaps of rubbish lay along the street, over which he more than once well-nigh fell.

Presently one of his warders stumbled and nearly fell. This was caused by a great heap of bricks in the street, but which he had not been able to see in the gathering darkness. Besides, as they went further towards the city, Benedict Trelawney saw that they were entering a fog, which was moving slowly westward.

"What hath the youth done?"

"Naught but called Jeffreys a liar."

"Surely he hath not done that."

"Ay, but he hath. I was at the Guildhall myself this very day, and heard him with my own ears. A nephew of the Bishop of Bristol, too."

"A nephew of Trelawney, eh? And he dared to call Jeffreys a liar?"

"Ay, he did, and made no bones about it."

"What will happen to him?"

"What happens to all against whom Jeffreys hath a grudge. The pillory, the cart-tail, ay, and who knows, the gallows. You know what Jeffreys is."

All this and more young Benedict Trelawney heard as he trudged towards Temple Bar, and he began to realize the fate that awaited him. He remembered the words of both the King, and the Chief Justice, and he knew what he might expect. For the first time he noted his warders. There were four in all. One walked on each side of him holding his arms, one went in front and another behind. All around was a straggling crew, some watching the little procession with curious eyes, others shouting to the people who looked out of the windows, others jibing at the officers who guarded the young Cornishman.

"Some good strong drink would be acceptable on such a cold night," said one of the guards to another.

"Ay, we will take this young fighting-cock back to his perch, and then we will get it."

"It would not be safe to stop and get a drop on the way, would it? The marrow in my bones is fair chilled."

"Nay, it is but a few minutes to Fleet Prison."

"Ay, but when we get there, perchance there will be other jobs to do, and then we shall not get our drink. Here is a tavern."

"Ay, there be taverns enough; but you know what my lord Jeffreys said."

"What doth five minutes matter? Besides, we owe no grudge to this young springald. He hath done us no harm, save to keep us in the cold. Let him have a little fresh air while he can. He will have little of it this night."

"Work first, and drink after," said one of the warders. "Besides, the rabble is not in a good temper."

This he said because more than once someone had jostled him and had called him "Jeffreys' hireling."

By this time they were nearing Temple Bar, and the fog having thickened, it was more difficult to see what lay in the road. But Benedict Trelawney, although he knew but little of London fogs, had keen eyes. Besides, while on his way to the King, he had noticed a deep trench which workmen had dug in the street, and knew now that he was drawing near it.

"My name is naught to you" said the girl. "Why should it be?"

As the fog thickened the crowd grew less, in truth as they passed the old Globe Theatre, Benedict saw that only a few accompanied them. One, however, remained nearby, which he noticed particularly. This was a young girl, not clothed as a peasant, and yet one who wore not the attire of a gentlewoman. Several times during the journey she had drawn near him and had made motions to him which he could not understand. He had noticed too that she had been foremost in inciting the rabble to flout the officers who guarded him. He felt sure that if he could gain his freedom, she would be his friend.

Without attracting the notice of those who held him fast, he looked out keenly for the trench which had been dug in the street, he noticed too that the girl marked his action, and seemed to understand it.

"Come," said one of the guards as the street became empty, "this is better. Better fog than the rabble."

"Ay, but I can scarce see my way."

"What of that? we can see the houses on either side."

"Ay, but there is many a pitfall and rubbish heap in the way."

"And thou art as blind as a bat," said the girl.

"Get away, or I'll clap thee into jail."

"Now would you?" said the girl. "But it would be much trouble, so much that you would be glad to get rid of me before you got me there. Why, if I was your prisoner I'd be free in less time than it takes Westminster clock to strike twelve."

"Would you? and how, my long-tongued wench?"

"I would e'en take you to the pitfalls on the other side of the street, instead of keeping this side."

"What pitfalls?"

"Why the one just before you get to the end of Chancery Lane, and then, now then! I would just give you a push like that!"

She had marked the time exactly, for they had at this moment come to the hole which Benedict Trelawney had seen. What he had intended to do himself had been done for him; two of his guards lay floundering in the hole which some workmen had been digging, and had relaxed their hold on their prisoner as they fell.

"Come!" she whispered. He followed her as quickly as possible, but was unable to go as fast as he would have liked. His hands were closely pinioned by leathern straps, and this checked his speed.

"My hands," he said. "Have you a knife?"

He saw a gleam of steel in the darkness, and a moment later he felt himself free.

He heard footsteps close behind him, and the shout of angry pursuers.

"Shall we hide here?" he whispered. "The fog is so dark that they cannot see us."

"No, come on. There, hold my hand, I know the way."

He grasped her hand, and she led him swiftly by the Temple Church, where they hid for a time, and through the cloisters into the gardens. Behind them he heard the footsteps of pursuers.

No sooner had they reached the broad space outside the cloisters than the girl, instead of making for the river, as he had expected, turned again towards Fleet Street. She led the way through a narrow, winding alley until they were in the main thoroughfare. Arrived here, the girl stopped and looked around.

"We are not followed," she said; "but never mind, let us turn up here."

Still holding her hand, he kept by her side up one of the many courts which stood on the north of Fleet Street, and when they had gone some little distance the girl stopped and laughed.

"You are a brave girl," said Benedict, "and I thank you with all my heart."

"Ay, but what are you going to do to-night, Sir Squire?"

"Truly I have not thought," he replied.

"The hue and cry will be out in ten minutes, and then woe to us if we are caught. Oh, but what fools men are. Hark! There!"

Benedict heard an angry shout nearby, and to his dismay, he saw that although daylight had now quite gone, the fog was lifting.

"Come," she said, "it is your only chance," and again taking his hand she led him away in the direction of Holborn.

CHAPTER IV.

"WHO are you?" said the youth, presently. "I would e'en know your name. I would like to see your face, too."

"Why, Sir Squire?"

"A man always likes to see the face and know the name of a friend. And you have been a friend to me. I doubt if ever I should have got away but for you. I think I should have upset

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyright, 1905, by Louis Klopsch
Copyright in Great Britain by Joseph Hocking, 1905.

Memorial Gifts

THE MEMORIAL GIFT may take one of several appropriate forms, allowing considerable latitude in matters of taste and expense, to those contemplating such expressions. ¶ Principal among these forms are the

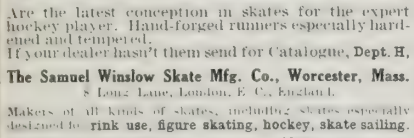
Stained Glass Window
Bronze Tablet
Baptismal Font
Communion Set
Pulpit

¶ To each of these subjects this Company has for a long period directed earnest attention, employing artists and artisans of the highest abilities,—men whose productions leave nothing to be desired.

The Gorham Co.
Fifth Ave. and Thirty-sixth St., New York

"For Experts"

WINSLOW
College Hockey **Skates**



Are the latest conception in skates for the expert hockey player. Hand-forged runners especially hardened and tempered.
If your dealer hasn't them send for Catalogue, Dept. H,

The Samuel Winslow Skate Mfg. Co., Worcester, Mass.
8 Long Lane, London, E. C., England.

Makers of all kinds of skates, including skates especially designed for rink use, figure skating, hockey, skate sailing.

All Clamp and Half Clamp. Skates to screw on.
Plain and Flanged Runners Speed Skates.
Double Runner Skates for Children. Wood Top.
Only practical brace to support weak ankles. Rockers.
And the famous "VINEYARD" WINSLOW ROLLER SKATES

A DAINTY TOILET ARTICLE

HOLMES' TRADE FRAGRANT **FROSTILLA** CURES CHAPPED HANDS CHAFING &c. MARK

MAKES ROUGH SKIN SMOOTH
ONCE TRIED—ALWAYS USED

Elegantly perfumed, not greasy or sticky. Keeps the hands and face soft as velvet. Will relieve any irritation of the skin, such as Chaps, Chafing, Salt Rheum or Sunburn. One trial will convince that there is nothing better. Sold by toilet goods dealers everywhere. Call for FROSTILLA and take nothing else. If you can not procure it send 25 cents for bottle post paid to

CLAY W. HOLMES, ELMIRA, N. Y.

WE HAVE NEVER PAID LESS THAN 5%

Assets $1,750,000
Surplus and Profits $150,000

OUR business, established 12 years, has steadily progressed. We have distributed to holders of our certificates, profits amounting to nearly three-quarters of a million dollars, while materially adding to our surplus. A strong institution, conducted under New York Banking Dept. supervision, in which your savings will be carefully handled while earning for you 5% PER YEAR, subject to draft every day left in our care. Withdraw at your pleasure. Let us show you how we can handle your savings to better advantage than most other institutions. Write for particulars.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. 5% PER ANNUM

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, New York

READ PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send in coupon.

The Chariots of the Lord

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

those fellows in the trench; but my hands being tied I should have had no means of defending myself."

"Leathern straps! Faugh!"

"Ay, but they were fastened tightly around my wrists. I might have broken them but I do not think so. But you were a friend in need. You cut them just in the nick of time. And I must get back my sword, too."

"Your sword?"

"Ay, it was taken from me this morn in the court-house. I must get it back whatever befals. Not so much because it is valuable, but because it has been in our family for generations. I must get it, even although I break into Fleet Prison and take it."

He said this quietly, but with such an air of assurance, that although he mentioned a task that seemed impossible the maid did not laugh.

"But tell me who you are," he went on, "and look 'e, there is a light close by. Let me see your face."

"Why should you see my face!"

"Because I would like to know you again. You kept it hidden all along the Strand, so that I caught scarcely a glimpse of it. I am glad you did this, for I would not like those rough men to be peering at you. But now tell me, what is your name?"

"Mary," said the girl.

"Mary! Well, it is the sweetest name we have, although it makes one think of a cruel queen. Nevertheless, the Mother of our Lord was also called Mary, and it also makes one think of purity and loveliness. But what besides? Mary what?"

"I shall not tell you," replied the girl.

"Why will you not tell me?"

"My name is naught to you. Why should it be? I am going to see you to a safe place, and then you will never behold me again."

"Nay, but I cannot allow that."

"You cannot help it. Besides, I can never be aught to you. You are a nephew of my Lord Bishop of Bristol. Even such as I have heard of the Trelawneys of Cornwall. Therefore, how can you care to know me, a poor girl?"

"That is where you puzzle me. Sometimes you speak as though you were a grand lady, and again as though you were the daughter of some shopkeeper."

"And what if I were the daughter of a shopkeeper?"

"I should still think of you with a grateful heart. But let me see your face, and I can tell whether this is true."

"Can you?" said the girl, with a laugh. "Can you tell whether I am a lady of quality by looking into my face?"

"Ay, let me look at your hands, and your face, and I shall know."

"Well, I will try you. Now, then, here is a light and no one is near."

She threw back her headgear, and stood in the light of a window close by. The candles which burnt within were not brilliant, but they revealed her face sufficiently clear for young Benedict Trelawney to trace its outlines without difficulty. He noticed, too, that she was tall, so tall that, although he stood six feet high, he had scarcely to stoop at all in order to place his face on a level with hers.

As far as he could judge she could not be more than eighteen or nineteen years of age, and it was a face which, when once seen, was not easily forgotten. Moreover, it seemed to change several times while young Benedict Trelawney looked at it. When his eyes first caught hers, he saw the features of a careless, happy, mischievous girl. He saw a pair of large gray eyes, which were brimming over with fun, a pair of rosy lips parted by laughter, revealing even rows of white teeth. He saw a face, flushed by adventure and crowned with a wealth of glossy brown hair, which, in spite of all her endeavors, had escaped from its fastenings and hung in stray tresses over her forehead, and neck.

"A mischievous child who has escaped from her father's house, and followed the crowd out of pure mischief," was Benedict Trelawney's first impression, but before the thought had fastened itself upon his mind, he saw the maid's eyes gleam with anger, while her face worked as if in pain. This expression was again followed by a look of sorrow and despair. A look of unutterable longing and sadness came into her eyes, and he saw her lips tremble, as though she would burst into sobbing.

"I can't make her out," said Benedict, half to himself, half to the girl.

At this, she hastily covered her face, and drew herself up proudly.

"Good-night, Master Trelawney," she said. "I have been foolish enough to give you your liberty. Pray leave me before I repent, and give you over to justice."

"Leave you," said Benedict. "What! before I have told you whether you are a lady born, or a peasant? Leave you before I know your name, and how we can meet again?"

"We shall never meet again," said the girl; "but —" she was silent a moment, and then she seemed to shake off her graver feelings. "Let us go on with our play-acting, Sir Squire. Now tell me what I am, a woman of quality or a scullery wench, a playactress or an orange girl?"

"I must see your hands first," said Benedict. He had forgotten all danger; forgotten that even then men were searching for him. Neither had he noticed that the fog had nearly lifted.

She fumbled with her hands a moment, as if in doubt, then she extended them both. There could be no doubt about it, they were coarsened by labor, and yet the hands of a queen could not be more beautifully shaped. The fingers were slim, and her nails pink and well-shaped. They were the hands of a lady, and they might be the hands of a scullery maid.

"Now tell me," she said. "Tell me, Master Wiseacre. What am I, maid of quality, or a kitchen wench?"

"Neither."

The word was on Benedict Trelawney's lips, but he did not utter it. She might be either, and yet he could not make up his mind. If she were a lady born, whence the coarsened hands, the signs of menial labor. If she were a kitchen wench, how could she speak such pure English, whence came the appearance of authority. How could a low-born maid speak to Benedict Trelawney — she had mentioned his name—as though she were his equal?

Her mood changed again.

"Now, Master Wiseacre," she laughed, "tell me, or you will be captured and taken to prison before you have made up your mind. Hark, don't you hear the hue and cry? Now tell me what I am."

"God meant you for a lady," said Benedict Trelawney, "but man has tried to make you a kitchen wench. Nay, I will tell you. You are the daughter of a noble family that hath fallen upon evil times. You have inherited all, and learnt all that becomes a gentlewoman, but because fortune hath been hard on you, you have to do a serving-woman's work."

At this she became silent again.

"Am I not right?" said Benedict Trelawney.

"Since you know, it is enough," she replied; "but tell me what you will do to-night?"

"I shall seek out some tavern, and sleep there," replied Trelawney.

"But my Lord Jeffreys will have every tavern in London searched."

TO BE CONTINUED

ROYAL
Baking Powder

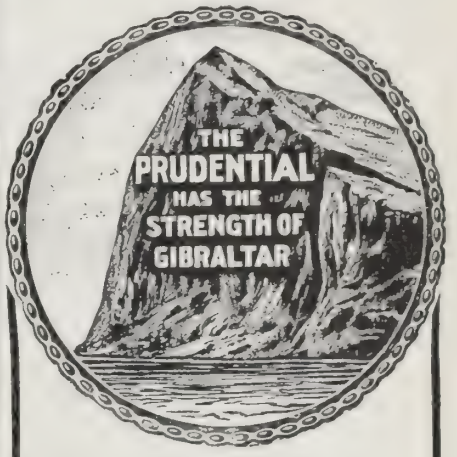
Most healthful leavener in the world. Goes farther.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A CHILD OF THE SEA and LIFE AMONG THE MORMONS

By Mrs Elizabeth Whitney Williams, containing the Thrilling Story of Strang, the "Mormon King," with personal experiences of the author. See review of book in CHRISTIAN HERALD of Oct 25, page 991. Cloth, illustrated. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.35, by

J. E. JEWETT, Publisher, 17 Lawton St., BROOKLYN, N.Y.



Public Opinion

Endorses Prudential Policies. This is shown by the constantly increasing business of the Company. Over six million policies now in force. We have a form of policy just suited to your needs. Send in Coupon and we will tell you about it.

THE
PRUDENTIAL
INSURANCE CO. of America.

JOHN F. DRYDEN,
President.

Home Office:
NEWARK,
N. J.

Send Coupon for Information.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For.....
Name..... Age ..
Address.....
Occupation..... Dept. 70

Business Without Investment

Men or Women

And a good paying business, too — for men or women, young or old.

You can live at home and have as good a business as many a man, and better than most women have in the big cities.

The work is easy and good for you, and the reward is sure. The owners of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST have done all the preliminaries, and will keep on helping.

The Curtis Publishing Company
E 77 Arch St., Philadelphia

Name .....

Address

If you wish to receive a copy of the book mentioned in this advertisement, write your name and address in the space above, tear off this corner and mail to

Battle Creek Sanitarium Co., Ltd., Dept. B 121, Battle Creek, Mich.

CUT OUT HERE

If we could convince you in this ad. of the value to **YOU** of our *Free* new book, "THE BATTLE CREEK IDEA," you would be glad to pay $10.00 for it.

This book is valuable because it shows you how to be well and strong without taking drugs or medicines.

All it costs you, however, is the price of a stamp we send it absolutely free.

If the attainment or retention of your own good health and the good health of those dear to you is worth a postal, send us one to-day (or use above coupon) and we will forward the book promptly.

You do not obligate yourself in any way by answering this advertisement. You are neither required to buy anything nor to promise anything. All we ask is that you read the book carefully.

It tells how you can live, in your own home, without disturbing your daily routine in any way, a sane, healthful life the life that has restored thousands to health at the famous Battle Creek Sanitarium.

It is now recognized that nine tenths of all diseases are caused by improper diet.

You eat disease; and you eat health. It is all in the choice of foods. "The Battle Creek Idea" will tell you how to choose right, so as to get and keep good health.

If the health is worth having, the book is worth asking for to-day. Address

The Battle Creek Sanitarium Co., Ltd.
Dept. B 121, Battle Creek, Mich.

LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved **Free. Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.

VOKES Mfg. Co., 16 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

OUTFIT FREE TO AGENTS

Best selling line of **Handkerchiefs** and **Dress Goods** on the market. Our prices are lowest. Deal direct with a reliable firm. Send for free catalogue and full particulars.

FREEPORT MFG. CO., 391 Broadway, New York, Dept. 56

Puzzle Books "Mental Nuts." Can you crack 'em? "1400 Conundrums" and Riddles. "Knots," 100 catch problems. "Great American Puzzle Book." Real Brain Teasers. 10c each; all 4 for 30c.

HOME SUPPLY CO., D. 63, 438 Pearl Street, NEW YORK

IN KING BONAPANDHLA'S LAND

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1109

The Mission Printing Force at Inhambane, Africa

and much other matter." Of the native village or settlement of Malahisa, he writes: "For twenty years we have longed to found a station there. It is in the direct line and highway to the south." Of King Bonapandhla and his "latest wife" (whose portraits he sends), the missionary writes: "This king is after Solomon somewhat, though he is rather short in the matter of wives. He has some fifty or sixty; he does not know how many, and the one who sits by him is the latest he has acquired. She is 'Queen of the May' to-day; but to-morrow she may be set aside like a tiresome toy, and he will promenade the village with a new one. He is very active in his opposition to religion. He publicly whips any preacher who comes to his village."

One of the photographs shows a native festival at the king's kraal, the music and dancing being of the same kind that has been in vogue in that part of Africa for centuries. Another picture shows a band of players performing on the rude native "pianos"—odd-looking instruments, which consist of a series of inflated skins of various sizes, which sound like drums.

By a late mail, letters from a number of missionaries in Africa have been received, which contain most interesting reports of the progress of Gospel work and child adoption and training in Liberia, Zambesia, and other missionary territory. Mrs. J. B. Robertson, of the Sinoe River Industrial Mission, Liberia, writes: "We have four girls and sixteen boys in our Mission House." One little lad, named Paul, was poisoned by his relatives, who opposed his acceptance of the Christian faith. Some of the adopted native children at various stations are named below:

SINOE RIVER MISSION

ADOPTED CHILD	PATRON
Willie Parieboo Sherman	Rachel Crawford, N. J.
Andrew Sigamagua	C. S. Hicks, N. Y.
Mary Fafaah Sherman	In memory of parents, N. Y
Paul Cheer	H. M. Sanders, N. Y.
Mattie Booah Stark	C. E. Soc., Bend, Ill.
Jack Chee	A Friend, N. Brighton, N. Y

INHAMBANE MISSION

ADOPTED CHILD	PATRON
Maculane	E. Cadwell, N. Mexico
Dani	John Fenton, Wis.
Ngalazi	Mrs. C. B. Ginn, Ore.
Angalazana	G. L. Harrington, Minn.
Blamukizana	S. H. Smith, Tenn.
Waycla zi Parshall Wells	Miss D. M. Wells, N. Y.

WISSIKA MISSION

Edward Stark	Crossley & Hunter, Can.
Dora Davis	Mrs. C. Gardner, Can.
Hannah Taylor	Mrs. H. A. Miles, Calif.
Joseph Whree	Mrs. Frank Perso, S. D.
Annie White	Mrs. Susan Smyser, Pa.

GARRAWAY MISSION

Esther Nimbly	Mrs. C. H. Graff, Pa.

TURNING A NEW LEAF

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1117

dealers or the pawn-shop, and the few dollars received for the sacrifice went for drink. 'Did he not try to stop?' you ask. Yes, he tried. In his sober moments—they came with horror in the darkness of the night and when the rain was on the roof—and white-faced Mary and the sick child beside him—sobbing in their sleep—he prayed for strength, and made resolutions for a better life; but all in vain, for with the dawn came the thirst demon and dragged him away.

"Then Mary took to sewing shirts, for she and the baby must live; but Donald saw that in so doing she was sewing in reality shrouds for herself and the child. One New Year's night he came home more sober than usual, for he had met no treating friends that day. He found Mary in their single dingy room, kneeling beside the child; but at sight of him she sprang up and kissed him, and made him some supper. Where did she get the money? A glance at her thin, left hand showed the absence of the wedding-ring, and then Donald Nelson, the last spark of pride fanned to a glow, fell on his knees, and cried out: 'Forgive me; oh, my wife! Oh, God help me—help me to turn over a new leaf!'"

At this point in the story Mrs. Forbes bowed her head; there were tears on her long, dark lashes, and she revolved the wedding-ring more rapidly than before.

"And did Donald Nelson turn over a new leaf?" asked Clara.

"Yes, my child; but oh the struggle up, the backward sliding, the heart agony, the blood-sweating of it all! The very next day he found work, and with Mary's love and a growing strength that was not his own, he again took up an honest man's life battle.

"Three more years, and the old position was won back; and heaven sent a baby daughter to bless their home. Each succeeding New Year saw the turning of a cleaner and more promising leaf. And now Donald Nelson is at the head of the great works, and it is thought he will, in time, become a partner. But oh, the greater partner—Mary and her love!"

Allen Forbes bent down, and took in his the little hand with the wedding-ring; but the children did not see the tear that fell on it, for just then the clock began to whirr and to strike the death-knell of the dying year, and the welcome to the new.

All rose to salute each other and to greet the New Year. Allen Forbes drew his wife nearer to him, and from the chimes in the steeple of the great church there pealed out the melody:

Nearer, my God, to thee.

5% AND SAFETY

No. 4.

Your money might just as well be earning 5 per cent. as 3 or 4.

This Company has been in business 11 years—It is strong, conservative, aggressive—It is not only paying 5 per cent. interest to its depositors, but is making money itself—growing bigger and stronger, every day.

You can open an account for any amount from $5 up.

Your money draws interest from the day you deposit it until you withdraw it—You can withdraw at any time without notice.

The booklet will tell you all about it—write to-day.

CALVERT MORTGAGE & DEPOSIT CO.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

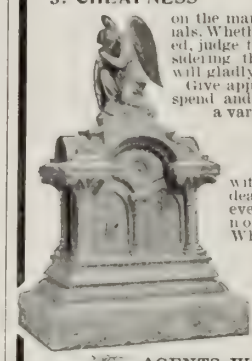
The Reasons Why

WHITE BRONZE MEMORIALS are so popular are:

1. **DURABILITY**
2. **ARTISTIC BEAUTY**
3. **CHEAPNESS**

If these claims are well founded then WHITE BRONZE is the best material on the market to-day for memorials. Whether they are well founded, judge for yourself after considering the evidence. This we will gladly send on application.

Give approximate sum you can spend and we will also send a variety of



BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

with bottom prices. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Write now: no obligation to buy. White Bronze won both

Gold and Silver Medals

at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

ELECTRO-SILICON SILVER POLISH

Is the **KING OF ITS KIND** and so acknowledged by more than a million housekeepers throughout the civilized world. It keeps new silver always new—in brilliancy—and makes old silver look like new. It's unlike all others.

Trial quantity—to prove its peculiar merits—for the asking. At grocers, druggists and postpaid 15 cts. (stamps).

Electro-Silicon Silver Soap for washing and polishing Gold and Silver has equal merits, 15 cts.

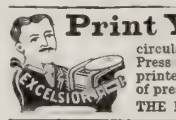
"SILICON," 32 Cliff Street, New York.

THE LAW AT HOME AS LINCOLN DID.

The Home Law School Series

Now complete, prepares ambitious students for the Bar, *any state*; covers Theory & Practice authoritatively, simply. *Marks an epoch.* First few sets at **SPECIAL PRICE.** *Write*

FREDERICK J. DRAKE & CO.
271 E. MADISON ST., CHICAGO



Print Your Own Cards

circulars, &c. Press $5. Small newspaper Press $18. Money maker, saver. All easy, printed rules. Write to factory for catalogue of presses, type, paper, cards, etc.

THE PRESS CO. MERIDEN, CONN.

SONG WRITERS Your Poems May Be Worth **THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.** Send them to us to-day. We Will Compose the Music.

Hayes Music Co, 71 Star Bldg., Chicago

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y.

BLUE BOOK ON PATENTS and list "WHAT TO INVENT," free to any address. Patents secured or fee returned. GEO. S. VASHON & CO., 921 F Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

READ PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send in coupon.

Bowery Mission Bible Class

More Queries for the Question Box And the Answers by Dr. O'Hanlon

40 Will God forgive a man if he comes back to him the second time, in faith believing?

Yes. Hosea 14: 4. Also Peter's restoration: He wept bitterly, Matt. 26: 75; Mark 14:72; Luke 22: 62; John 21: 15, 16, 17. I think your difficulty lies in your imperfect repentance—when repentance of sin is complete, saving faith in our Lord becomes easy, otherwise it is impossible. Matt. 5: 23, 24, 29, 30. James 2: 17, 20, 26. Matt. 11: 28, 29, 30.

41 What is it to be saved?

He that believeth in Jesus Christ and is baptized, shall be saved, Mark 16: 16; 1: 15. Saving faith in our Divine Lord carries with it repentance and pardon, and also spiritual regeneration on the new birth. John 3: 3, 5; Acts 20: 21; Gal. 6: 15; II Cor. 5: 17. Also the assurance of pardon and reconciliation with God. Romans 8: 14, 15, 16; I John 5: 10.

42 If a man does not believe there is a God, how can you make him believe?

No man can be an Atheist all the time—in spite of himself, at times he believes in, and fears a Supreme Being, for God has made him so. Even the devils believe in God and tremble, James 2: 19. This partial belief in God, common to all men, is sufficient basis for prayer. If this man will pray for a larger faith in God, his prayer shall be answered.

43 If a man does not experience any unusual feeling at his conversion, how does he know God has accepted him, and forgiven his past sins?

The Holy Spirit will give him this knowledge. John 14: 21, 26; 16:7-13; Romans 8: 14-17.

44 I find in the Bible, "And these signs shall follow those who believe: they shall drink poison and it shall not hurt them, etc." Tell me what this means if it does not mean what it says? Is this also "figurative"?

It means what it says; but these signs or miracles were to be confined to the Apostolic Age; for they were needed as evidence in the kindergarten period of Christianity, but not now, for Christianity shines in its own light.

45 What steadies a man's belief in God when he is weak?

Prayer, reading God's Word, counsel and companionship with good men, and especially is he to hold on to God, to worship God, and to engage immediately in the service of God. He that improves what he has shall have abundance. Matt. 13: 12.

46 What kind of a world is it when a minister will not consent to sit in the drawing room with his hired man, as he would with a "social equal," and yet he will undoubtedly say, if the servant happens to be dying, "Good by, John; I hope I'll meet you in heaven."

Social equality depends on more than religion. In religious equality all persons are on the same plane: here "the rich and the poor meet together, the Lord is the maker of them all." Prov. 22: 2.

47 Should a man who has given himself up to God, shun and keep away from his old associates in wickedness, or should he meet them—which means temptation—and try to convert them?

"Self preservation is the first law of nature." It applies as well in religion. As far as possible, separate yourself from old associates in wickedness, and from your old haunts of sin. After a while you will be stronger. Matt. 26: 41; 9: 16, 17.

48 Why were we required to take on this state of imperfection? (By the will of God?)

Man is a free moral agent, has the power of choice between good and evil, is therefore exposed to great evil; but if he chooses the good, he will be elevated to great character and glorious destiny. I. John 5: 4, 5; Rev. 2: 7, 11, 17, 26; 3: 5, 12, 21; 21: 7.

49 Why is the suffering on the part of men that are trying to do right and can't get on, permitted?

To develop character in this world, and to attain the highest possible glory in the world to come. II. Cor. 4: 17, 18; James 1: 4; Rev. 7: 14, 15, 16, 17.

50 Am I to believe that after this life there is a better place? Where is it?

Yes. Where Christ is, Acts 7: 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60; John 14: 1, 2, 3, 4. Its exact location is a matter of small import, the glorious fact is of surpassing significance.

51 One of my most easily besetting sins is, hard thoughts against my relatives. Be good enough to advise me.

Hard thoughts are greatly softened by words and deeds of kindness to those whom we dislike. "A soft answer turneth away wrath," Prov. 15: 1. Act towards them as though you had no hard thought against them, and the hard thoughts will weaken and die. "Overcome evil with good." Romans 12: 21.

How 102,000 Came to Christ

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1111

weeks in a place, but meetings were held for nearly four months in Liverpool and five months in London. For the most part, there was nothing altogether new in the methods used. In the afternoon meetings, for four solid weeks there was systematic instruction of the people in Bible doctrine. The evening meetings were evangelistic. At the noon hour, meetings were held for business men. These business men's meetings were perhaps the most distinctive feature of our work. At them were gathered together leading men in commercial and professional life. The great burning problems of the day regarding faith and unbelief, agnosticism, infidelity and atheism, the inspiration and authority of the Bible, the existence of God and man's duty to God and to his fellow-man and to Jesus Christ were discussed. These meetings were perhaps the most enthusiastic of any, unless it be the Sunday evening meetings for men only. At these Sunday evening meetings for men, from five thousand to eleven thousand men would gather together to listen to straight Gospel sermons, and oftentimes hundreds of men in a single night would make a public profession of their acceptance of Christ. These men came from all classes, from hard-handed working men, up to members of the nobility, lawyers, physicians, university students, newspaper men, actors, music hall entertainers, soldiers, officers, policemen, drunkards, gamblers, thieves, rakes, forgers—literally all classes of male society were represented among those who gave credible evidence of a real acceptance of Jesus Christ.

Perhaps the most constant criticism made upon the meetings, and one for which there was considerable justification, was that the "emotional element," and the "wooing note" were unduly absent. If this was a defect, I think it accounts, in measure at least, for the uncommonly large number of men, especially hard-headed men, who were converted.

Notwithstanding the large number of professed conversions, there are many who think that the more important results were in the effect of the missions upon ministers, churches and individual believers. It is not too much to say that many churches were simply transformed; dead churches were quickened into new life; new churches and missions and other religious institutions have been organized, buildings have been erected, many have begun to prepare for the ministry, quite a number have offered themselves for foreign missions, and large gifts were made to foreign missions and other philanthropic movements.

All this has come to pass, not through the preaching of any new Gospel, nor through the application of the old Gospel by any startlingly new methods, but simply by the preaching and singing of *the old Gospel in the old way in the old-time power.*

1 lb. of Coffee FREE

Every woman reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD probably knows something of the reputation of

Arbuckles' ARIOSA Coffee

but there may be many who have not tasted it for themselves, and for this reason we make the following unprecedented offer:

Send us 15 Cents in postage stamps, to help pay express charges, and we will send (all charges prepaid) to your nearest express office,

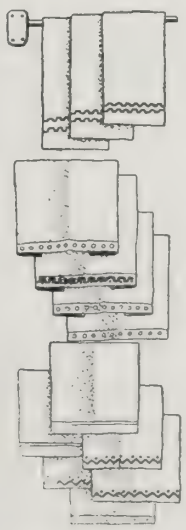
ONE FULL POUND PACKAGE of ARBUCKLES' ARIOSA COFFEE

Remember, we send you the package **FREE**—because we know that if you once use this Coffee you will probably use no other.

You know that the best food products come in original packages, and in Coffee this is particularly desirable, as the goods are clean and fresh, coming directly from the mill, with all the rich flavor retained.

Arbuckles' ARIOSA is as toothsome and wholesome a breakfast Coffee as you can buy at twice the cost. It is a sensible Coffee for sensible people. Rich and poor alike use it, because it tastes good and makes them feel good.

For 37 Years this Coffee has had larger sales than all other package Coffees combined



This Offer is Only Good For 30 Days

Useful Presents Free

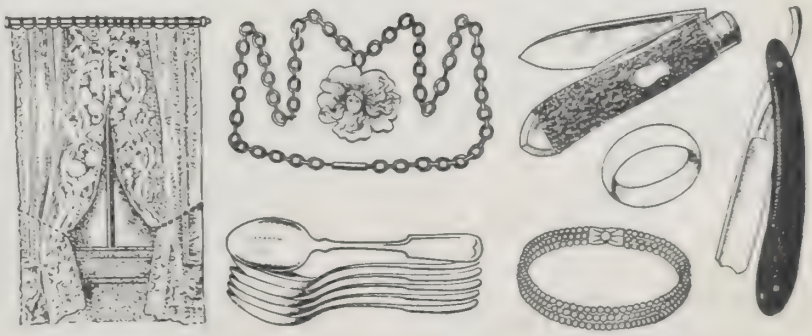
All the articles illustrated in this advertisement and many other valuable presents, useful to housekeepers, **given away for the wrappers of Arbuckles' Ariosa Coffee.**

FOR A TWO-CENT STAMP we will send you a beautiful book in colors, illustrating **91 valuable presents** for the users of **Arbuckles' Coffee.** This book sent **Free** to all who send for the Coffee offered above.

When sending for the Coffee, be sure to give your nearest express office. Address to-day:

ARBUCKLE BROS., D,—OLD SLIP, NEW YORK

DO IT TO-DAY, LEST YOU FORGET!



DO YOUR OWN VARNISHING WITH JAP-A-LAC
WEARS LIKE IRON

JAP-A-LAC
REGISTERED TRADE MARK
"WEARS LIKE IRON"

is the best varnish for renewing the finish on

CHAIRS,

Tables, Furniture of all kinds, Stairways, Oilcloth or Linoleum, Floors, Weather-Beaten Front Doors and all interior Woodwork.

Produces a hard, lustrous finish that "wears like iron." For sale by all paint dealers.

Write to-day for color card showing 13 colors, and instructive booklet describing the many uses for JAP-A-LAC.

If your dealer does not keep JAP-A-LAC, send us his name and 10c. to cover cost of mailing, and we will send a FREE Sample (quarter-pint can), to any point in the United States.

THE Glidden VARNISH Co.
ADDRESS DEPT G H
251 WILLIAMSON BLDG.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Sunday School Workers

This FREE BOOK contains a wealth of Up-to-date Ideas

This new 70-page illus. Book, ent.: The Business End of a Sunday School contains everything that is new, fresh and invigorating in the line of practical Sunday School ideas and development--helps for increasing and maintaining attendance, suggestions for records, honors, awards, gifts, lesson-helps, maps, furniture and all sorts of equipment--edited by Mr. Theo. Hammond, whose world-wide experience makes his suggestions valuable. Sent absolutely free upon request. . . . . .

Hammond Publ. Co., Dept. 30, Milwaukee, Wis.

STAMMERING

CANNOT BE REMEDIED Save ONLY at ONE PLACE, for we correct the CAUSE, unknown to all others. The failures from those come to us, and get what they pay for. After one lesson you stammer no more. The FOX-LIN METHOD the only one not like the rest. Send stamp for Booklet, references and special terms.

THE CARSWELL INSTITUTE, 2319 North 7th Street, Phila.

Reduced Rates on Household goods to or from Colorado, California, Washington and Oregon. Write Bekins Household Shipping Co., 95-P Washington St. Chicago

The Young People's Societies

Turning to God*

WHEN men turn to God in our time, they have to contend with difficulties, different in form but identical in principle, with those that confronted those ancient people whom Samuel addressed in the words associated with the Topic. Not that they would prostrate themselves before the grotesque images which symbolized the heathen deities, but that they still reverence other things with a more complete submission than they give to God. What is it that fills the heart, monopolizes the thoughts, commands the most strenuous endeavor? That is our idol, by whatever name it is known. When an employee or a business man is placed in a crisis in which he must lose his position and his property, or disobey his conscience and consciously displease God, he shows by his decision whether God or these other things are supreme in his life. Many a man who would loathe the worship of the Ashtaroth, that these Israelites reverenced, is held back from consecration and Christian service by an attachment to a worldly woman, whom he cannot give up even to please God. Thus we are not so far removed from those old-time people as we might suppose. The question comes to us, as it came to them, Is God the supreme Ruler in conduct and life? Until we can honestly say that he is, we have not turned to God.

Human nature may be developed and civilized, educated and refined, but the crucial elements are not changed by these influences. Do we wish to turn to God? Then all that is antagonistic to him must be resolutely put away. But this does not involve fanaticism. There have been men who have given away all their possessions and become poor, under the mistaken idea that God required the sacrifice of them. God's demand is for the first place in our hearts, but not that we should exclude from them natural affections or natural desires. It is only when we raise those affections and desires to a higher place than belongs to them, that we become idolaters. There is no desire so strong in men as the preservation of life. We are justified in defending ourselves from attack and resisting anything that menaces life. Yet, if as it happened in the Indian Mutiny, and more recently in China, the alternative is forced on the Christian that he abjure Christ or give up his life, it is his duty to choose death, as many did. To die, to give up position or property, to part with a beloved friend, to lose anything and everything rather than to offend God, that is to give him the rightful place in our hearts and lives. Only when we do this, when we are ready at all times to do this do we really turn to God.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Jan. 7, 1906. I. Samuel 7: 3-6.

The One Foundation*

IN all denominations there is at this time a tendency of good augury, to turn to the teaching of Christ as the supreme rule of life and thought. The emphasis that Luther and Calvin placed on the Pauline epistles, was necessary in their day to bring the church to a better understanding of the principles of Christianity. There was need of clearer dogma, of better organization, of deliverance from priestcraft, and the reformers found in the epistles to the early churches, the models they needed and the creeds that had been overgrown and ignored. But now there has come a change. Men are turning back to Christ, and are laying more stress on personal love and loyalty to him than on the things that were said about him. It is important that we should have right views of his nature and his origin, but it is still more important that we should be true to him and make his teaching the rule of our lives. This is the foundation, and other than this, as the basis of our Christian life, can no man lay.

The word that Christ spoke as he called his disciples, is the word that is now ringing through the churches: "Follow me," and it is in following him that we find our way into all truth. We learn from him that God is not the austere, distant sovereign that men supposed him to be, but is the loving Father present in his world and working to bring his children into accord with his will. We have learned from him that it is not a change of creed that men require so much as a change of character; that the loving, kindly soul is likest God and is his child; and that to be a Christian it is necessary to be like Christ and to continue his work in the world. To follow Christ, to love him above all things, to be loyal to him—that under any name is to be a Christian. What a change that view of him has made in the world! It is the foundation of morality, of theology, of charity, of brotherhood—everything that ennobles and elevates humanity is built on that foundation and grows from that root. And the end is not yet, the new impetus Christianity has received from this approach will continue till all the world has become Christian.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Jan. 7, 1906. Isa. 28: 6; I. Peter 2: 4-7; I. Cor. 3: 11; Eph. 2: 19, 20; II. Timothy 2: 19; Luke 6: 46-49.

THE LAST HOURS OF A SAINT

MANY readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have been interested in the accounts of the life and work of the aged Mrs. O. M. FitzGerald, which have appeared in these columns. Mrs. FitzGerald, who passed away on November 17, at her home in Newark, N. J., had been an invalid for many years. Notwithstanding increasing infirmities, due to her great age, she continued, almost to the very last, her lifelong activities in many lines of Christian work, notably in missions, in Holiness meetings, and in the annual camp-meetings at Mount Tabor.

Her last days, passed in great suffering, were marked by the most beautiful Christian fortitude. On September 29, she returned from Mount Tabor to Newark, and was carried from the coach to her rooms, which she never left afterward. She was as helpless as an infant, but even amid her physical weakness she showed a faith that was strong and unshaken. A friend who was with her during those last days said:

"Death had no terrors for her; in fact, she welcomed it as a kindly messenger with good news from the heavenly home. While still able to speak, she conversed with the family and attendants, giving spiritual counsel. Her last audible words, spoken during a paroxysm of great pain, were, 'Jesus, call me up.'"

Mrs. FitzGerald was the mother of Bishop J. N. FitzGerald, of the M. E. Church, who for several years past has had special charge of the great Ocean Grove Camp-meeting. Before her last illness, she told an intimate friend that she had read the New Testament over one hundred times and the Old Testament ninety-eight times.

New Year's—1906*

Remember, you have but one life to give:
Each day you can add to it, good or bad:
Sin affects both our spiritual and temporal welfare:
Onward and Upward should be the motto of every Christian:
Let not the lures along Life's pathway lure you:
Unless you keep the Commandments, life will be a struggle:
Try giving pleasure to others, and note the result to yourself:
Inspire kindness in others by example, not words:
Our greatest debt of honor is to ourselves:
Never neglect an opportunity to do good:
Sabbath observance should be a pleasure, not a task.

*Primals, read downward, spell "Resolutions."

Winter Suits and Cloaks

MADE TO ORDER
Not Ready-Made

$6 to $25

We Guarantee to Fit You or Refund Your Money

Our Style Book, sent **free**, explains how we can fit you by mail, and contains **150** illustrations of the latest Winter styles.

We send with it samples selected from our stock of over **400** of the new Winter materials.

VISITING COSTUMES, $6.00 to $20
TAILOR-MADE SUITS, $7.50 to $25
SEPARATE SKIRTS, $3.50 to $12
RAIN COATS, $9.75 to $20
JACKETS and COATS, $5.75 to $25

We Send FREE to any part of the United States our **Winter Style Book**, showing the latest New York Fashions, and containing simple directions for taking measurements correctly; also a large assortment of **Samples of the Newest Materials.**

Send us your name and address and simply say, **"Send me your Style Book and Samples,"** and be sure to mention whether you wish samples for a suit, skirt, cloak or rain coat, and about the colors you desire.

Write to-day: you will receive them by return mail.

National Cloak and Suit Co.,
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches. Est. 17 Years

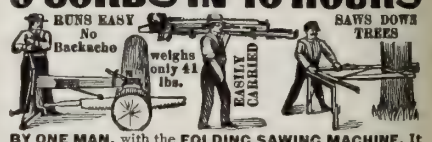
The "Ocularscope" Free

Get Your Glasses at Wholesale

Examine your own eyes without an oculist. Send for our **"Ocularscope,"** the latest invention of the 20th century. **Sent Free,** with our beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of spectacles and eye glasses. **Mail order only.** Send to-day.

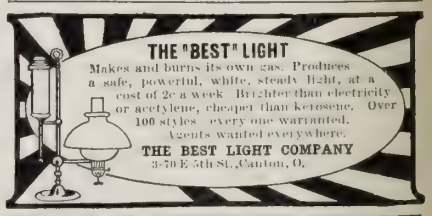
GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
402 Houseman Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS



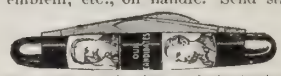
BY ONE MAN, with the **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.** It saws down trees. Folds like a pocket knife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw **more** timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it **easier.** Send for **FREE** illustrated catalog, showing latest **IMPROVEMENTS** and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency. Address

FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
168-184 E. Harrison Street, Chicago, Illinois.


THE "BEST" LIGHT
Makes and burns its own gas. Produces a safe, powerful, white, steady light, at a cost of 2c a week. Brighter than electricity or acetylene, cheaper than kerosene. Over 100 styles, every one warranted. Agents wanted everywhere.
THE BEST LIGHT COMPANY
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

MAKE MONEY EASY

Agents wanted in every county to sell the popular **Novelty Knives,** with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle. Send stamp for catalogue.



AGENTS EARN $75 to $300 A MONTH. (We show you how.)

Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Our new self-sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents.

NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 62 BAR STREET, CANTON, O.

BOMOSA BEST CROWN COFFEE

BIG INCOMES

$25.00 TO $30.00 A WEEK

to getting orders for our Celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices, and Extracts. For full particulars and Special Terms address at once Mr. P. B., care of

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
P. O. Box 289. 31-33 Vesey St., New York

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

READ PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send in coupon.

The Loss of the Lightship

THE recent storm that raged up and down our Atlantic coast, ripping the craigs from the headlands, sweeping away shoals and bars, and sending brave ships to the dark and weed-bound locker of Davy Jones, was the occasion of many a hair-breadth escape and daring rescue, such as appear more often on the pages of Cooper's *Sea Tales* and in the stories of Capt. Marryat, than in real life.

The Lightship Sinking on Nantucket Shoal

The Nantucket Shoals Lightship was one of those that foundered, her crew fortunately being taken off but a few moments before she plunged. On Sunday night, the tenth of this month, a wireless message came ashore from the lightship, giving the news that she was leaking badly and liable to sink within a few hours. The crew were helpless, as no boat could live five minutes in the sea then running.

For two days the ship rode the storm, while the crew manned the pumps and fought for their lives against what seemed inevitable destruction. Through the black night, every few moments, would come a "comber," white with foam, breaking over the vessel from stem to stern, and she would settle a little lower at her anchorage. The United States gunboat *Wasp* was sent to the rescue, but went ashore on the great shoal that reaches outward from the island of Nantucket. Hope had been almost abandoned by the crew of the lightship, when the lighthouse tender *Azalia*, of New Bedford, was seen ploughing her way through the waves, that seemed to watchers ready to engulf her. The men on the tender put on utmost pressure to get her there in time. The crew was taken off, but nothing, of course, could be done for the vessel. Lower and lower she went until, with a swift plunge, she pointed to the bottom, and left but a swirl of foam to mark the resting-place of the famous old ship that has stood sentinel so long over the dangerous shoal of Nantucket, a warning to thousands of mariners who have their lives in their hands when they sail that wintry coast.

BOOKS RECEIVED

Contrite Hearts. By Herman Bernstein. In a prefatory note, the author says: "In this story of the Jews, I have striven to present the life I know, with frankness and in the simplest terms at my command." An interesting story of Jewish family and religious life in the Old World, finally transferred to the New. The struggle between paternal love and religious devotion is shown in the strong character of Israel, the Hebrew Teacher and Reader of the Law, who disowns his beloved daughter, Esther, whom he turns out of doors in the storm because of her acknowledged love for Bobrovsky, the apostate. Published by A. Wessels Company, New York. Price $1.25.

History of the United States, by Mary Ford. This little volume is published in the series known as the Children's Library. The story of our country, from the days before Columbus to the present, is told with all essential facts and in a manner to interest and instruct young readers. The arrangement of the index is to be commended. *The History of England*, by Mrs. Frederick Bonz, in the same series, is equally well written, and gives the main facts of the history and life of the people to whom we owe our language and laws. Cloth covers, 220 pp. Price 75 cents each. Thomas Whittaker, Bible House, New York, publishers.

Fair Margaret, A Portrait, by F. Marion Crawford. The writer of the famous *Saracenisca* series has taken Paris as the setting of this fascinating story, and a young lady with musical aspirations, a young writer, a Greek financier, and a famous opera singer as his characters. The plot deals with the various difficulties encountered by the young woman on her path towards a musical career in Paris, ending with her triumphant debut. Its sparkling dialogue and clever estimates of character will make it, without doubt, one of the successes of the year. Cloth covers; 383 pp. Price $1.50. The Macmillan Co., New York, publishers.

An Observer in the Philippines, by Rev. John Bancroft Devins, with Foreword by Hon. W. H. Taft, Secretary of War. This is perhaps the most comprehensive and satisfactory work that has yet appeared on this subject. Dr. Devins is a careful and thorough observer, and a painstaking investigator, and his book sheds a flood of light on a topic concerning which but little that is trustworthy has been known to the American people. Pp. 416. Copiously illustrated. Cloth covers. Price $2.00. American Tract Society, New York, Boston and Chicago, publishers.

Recollections of a Confederate Staff Officer, by Gen. S. Moxley Sorrel. This is the most interesting series of reminiscences written by a Southerner that has been published for some time. Gen. Sorrel was Chief of Staff of Longstreet's First Army Corps, and many of the most stirring scenes of the Civil War were enacted within eyeshot and earshot of the writer. Such books as these, that tell of march, battle and bivouac are an almost necessary supplement to ordinary historical reading. Cloth covers, 315 pp. Price $2. The Neale Publishing Company, New York and Washington, publishers.

What is Christianity True? by E. Y. Mullins, D.D., President of the Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, Ky. A book presenting in logical order the evidences from Jesus, the miracles and the resurrection; from Christian experience, from Christian history, and the test of usefulness. A valuable book for doubters, or for Christians who have to deal with doubters. Pp. 450. Price $1.50. Published by the Christian Culture Press, Chicago.

Divorce and Remarriage. By Will K. Osman. The author discusses the subjects of divorce and remarriage from what he terms the common-sense, the moral and the Scriptural standpoints, giving numerous quotations and examples. He does not stop with discussion, but makes definite suggestions as to the bettering of marriage and divorce laws. Published by Mayhew Publishing Company, Boston, Mass.

Torrey and Alexander, the story of a world-wide revival, by George T. B. Davis. This is a valuable record of the great spiritual campaign recently conducted by these evangelists throughout the world. Pp. 257, Illustrated, cloth covers. Price $1. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, London and Toronto, publishers.

Lives and Stories Worth Remembering, by Grace H. Kupfer. This is in reality a supplementary reader, designed to give young people an idea of some of the masterpieces of literature, together with a good account of the writers. Cloth covers, 208 pp. American Book Company, New York and Chicago, publishers.

Successful Men of To-day and What they say of Success: Based on Facts and Opinions gathered from five hundred prominent men. By Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph.D. (Revised Edition). Pp. 297. Price $1. Published by The Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York.

The Trial of Jesus, by Giovanni Rosadi. An Italian view of the life, teachings and death of our Lord. A signal proof that no one can touch that sublime character without bringing out of it something new. Pp. 335 Price $2.50. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

For Each Day a Prayer. Selected and arranged by Elisabeth Hamill Davis. Contains short prayers by Phillips Brooks, J. G. Holland, Longfellow, Browning, and many other eminent men. Pp. 271. Price $1.25. Published by the Dodge Publishing Co., New York.

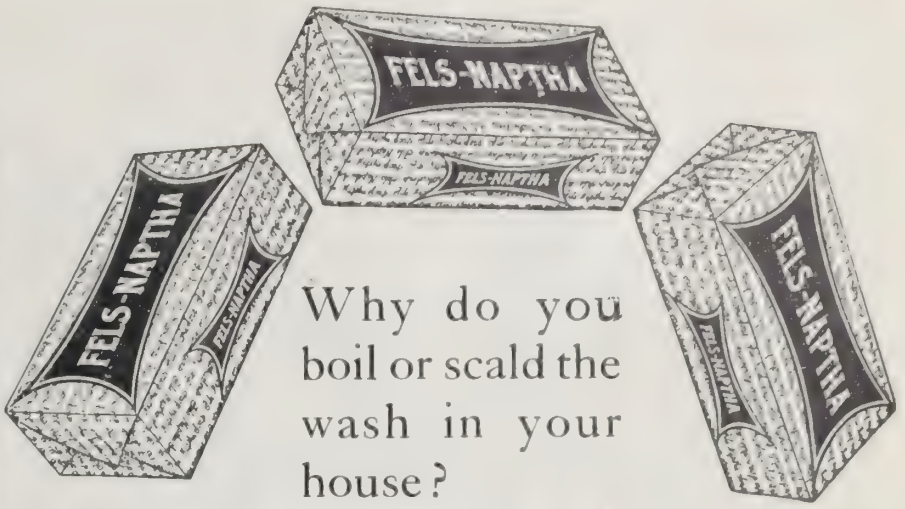
Daybreak in the Dark Continent, by Wilson S. Naylor, Professor of Biblical Literature in Lawrence University, a history of Christian Progress in Africa. Pp. 316. Published by the Young People's Missionary Movement, New York.

The Message of the Twelve Prophets. A study divided into twenty-eight weeks, of the essential teachings of the Minor Prophets. By William D. Murray. Pp. 197. Published by the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., New York.

The Hidden Life. Thoughts on Communion with God, by Adolph Saphir. Pp. 291. Price 75 cents. Published by the Gospel Publishing House, New York.

Personally Conducted Tour to California

Exclusively first class tour under the auspices of the Tourist Department, Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western Line, leaves Chicago, Wednesday, February 7th, spending the disagreeable portions of February and March in the land of sunshine and flowers. $350.00 includes all expenses, railway fare, sleeping cars, meals in dining cars and hotel expense. Service first class in every respect. Itineraries and full particulars on application, S. A. Hutchinson, Manager, 212 Clark Street, and 120 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.



Why do you boil or scald the wash in your house?

Do you think it kills the Germs?

Boiling does not kill germs. A heat of 280 degrees is necessary to do this, while boiling water is only 212 degrees. What boiling does is to send the nasty steam through the house carrying the germs with it.

Fels-Naptha soap is different from any other. No boiling or scalding with it. No hot water at all. Clothes last longer and the work is cut in half.

Another thing, boiling water rots the clothes, and that is the principal reason why they don't last longer.

We find that most people boil the clothes because it is a habit and for no other reason.

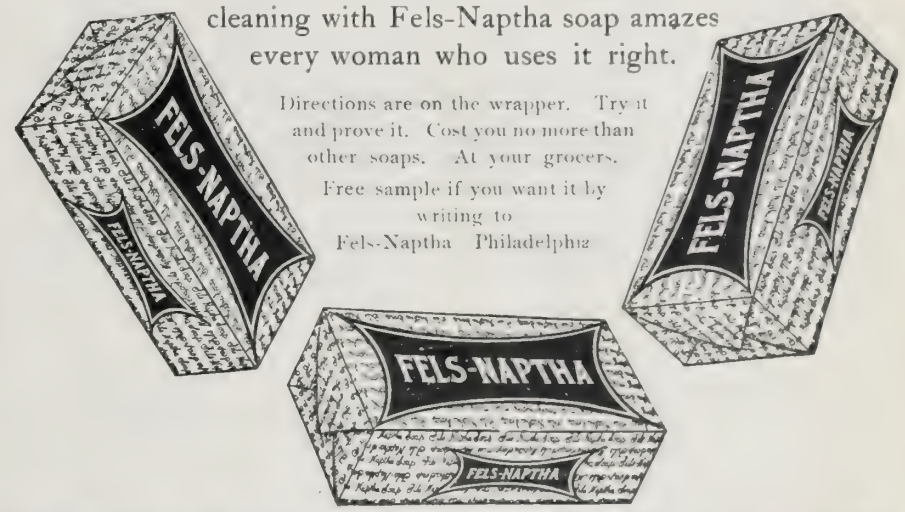
Why not do away with this expensive and disagreeable habit.

Fels-Naptha soap washes, cleanses and purifies all things beautifully, whether dainty, or coarse heavy things.

The actual work saved in washing and cleaning with Fels-Naptha soap amazes every woman who uses it right.

Directions are on the wrapper. Try it and prove it. Cost you no more than other soaps. At your grocers.

Free sample if you want it by writing to Fels-Naptha Philadelphia



Learn to Knit

All the ins and outs of knitting are fully described in the *new* **Columbia Book of Yarns** (6th edition). It tells and shows by illustration how to knit and what to knit. 100 pages with pictures of 106 different garments. **15 cents** buys this dollar book at dealers' or by mail.

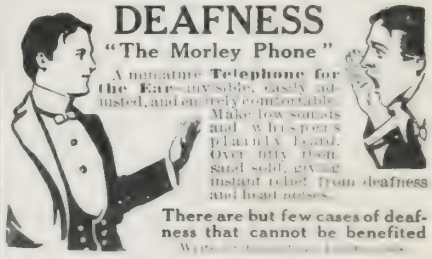
You get the best results by using **Columbia Yarns.** No others are so fine, even, elastic and economical.

Look for the *Columbia* trademark on the label around every skein

Columbia Yarns Philadelphia

DEAFNESS

"The Morley Phone"



A miniature **Telephone for the Ear** invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises.

There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E.
31 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

BEST

FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK
THE NEW EDITION OF

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs

By the authors of the famous GOSPEL HYMNS.
Sankey, McGranahan & Stebbins.
ROUND or SHAPED NOTES, 25c. each, 30c. by mail
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

LE PAGE'S GLUE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

Does not set quickly like ordinary glue, and has four times the strength of liquid glue, and is the best glue for all purposes. Used by the best workmen and recommended by Leading Manufacturers. For Furniture, Pictures, Books, Leather, Wood, Glass, Paper, Pasteboard, Tissue Paper, Kid Gloves, Feathers, Ribbons, Flowers, Fans, Jewelry, Bric-a-brac, Toys, Photographs, Crockery, Meerschaum, Amber, Ivory, Bone, Celluloid, Rubber, Canvas, Oil Cloth, Carpets, Matting, Rugs, Mats, Shoes, Harness, Trunks, Valises, Whips, Saddles, Billiard Cushions, Tennis Balls, Golf Balls, Base Balls, Boots, Rubber Boots, Rubber Shoes, Rubber Coats, Rubber Hats, Rubber Gloves, Rubber Mittens, Rubber Aprons, Rubber Sheeting, Rubber Tubing, Rubber Hose, Rubber Bands, Rubber Stamps, Rubber Tires, Rubber Wheels, Rubber Rollers, Rubber Belts, Rubber Packing, Rubber Gaskets, Rubber Washers, Rubber Valves, Rubber Diaphragms, Rubber Cushions, Rubber Pads, Rubber Soles, Rubber Heels, Rubber Tips, Rubber Caps, Rubber Covers, Rubber Linings, Rubber Coatings, Rubber Cements, Rubber Solutions, Rubber Paints, Rubber Varnishes, Rubber Enamels, Rubber Lacquers, Rubber Inks, Rubber Dyes, Rubber Stains, Rubber Polishes, Rubber Cleaners, Rubber Restorers, Rubber Preservatives, Rubber Substitutes, Rubber Imitations, Rubber Compounds, Rubber Mixtures, Rubber Blends, Rubber Alloys, Rubber Amalgams, Rubber Combinations, Rubber Products, Rubber Goods, Rubber Articles, Rubber Specialties, Rubber Novelties, Rubber Toys, Rubber Balloons, Rubber Dolls, Rubber Animals, Rubber Figures, Rubber Models, Rubber Molds, Rubber Casts, Rubber Impressions, Rubber Stamps, Rubber Seals, Rubber Dies, Rubber Plates, Rubber Type, Rubber Printing, Rubber Engraving, Rubber Etching, Rubber Lithography, Rubber Photography, Rubber Art, Rubber Sculpture, Rubber Painting, Rubber Drawing, Rubber Writing, Rubber Typewriting, Rubber Telegraphy, Rubber Telephony, Rubber Wireless, Rubber Aeronautics, Rubber Automobiles, Rubber Bicycles, Rubber Motorcycles, Rubber Airships, Rubber Balloons, Rubber Parachutes, Rubber Life Preservers, Rubber Boats, Rubber Canoes, Rubber Rafts, Rubber Pontoons, Rubber Floats, Rubber Buoys, Rubber Anchors, Rubber Oars, Rubber Paddles, Rubber Poles, Rubber Fishing Rods, Rubber Reels, Rubber Lines, Rubber Hooks, Rubber Flies, Rubber Baits, Rubber Nets, Rubber Traps, Rubber Guns, Rubber Pistols, Rubber Rifles, Rubber Cannons, Rubber Bombs, Rubber Grenades, Rubber Torpedoes, Rubber Mines, Rubber Submarines, Rubber Battleships, Rubber Cruisers, Rubber Destroyers, Rubber Gunboats, Rubber Transports, Rubber Hospital Ships, Rubber Ambulances, Rubber Stretchers, Rubber Bandages, Rubber Splints, Rubber Crutches, Rubber Canes, Rubber Braces, Rubber Supports, Rubber Trusses, Rubber Belts, Rubber Corsets, Rubber Garters, Rubber Suspenders, Rubber Collars, Rubber Cuffs, Rubber Shirts, Rubber Trousers, Rubber Coats, Rubber Hats, Rubber Caps

The President's Daughter Engaged

Congressman Nicholas Longworth

Copyright, 1904, by Pach Bros., N. Y.

Miss Alice Roosevelt

FOR the first time since 1874, the White House will be the scene of the wedding of a daughter of a President, Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt having recently announced the engagement of Miss Alice Roosevelt to Representative Nicholas Longworth, of Cincinnati. The ceremony will occur on February seventeenth. Mr. Longworth has been a devoted suitor ever since he came to Washington, two years ago, and every one has awaited the result of his attentions to Miss Roosevelt with great interest. He was one of the party that accompanied Secretary Taft to the Philippines last summer, as was also Miss Roosevelt, and it was then rumored that an engagement existed. The bridegroom-elect is one of the youngest men in Congress and is very popular.

Several weddings have taken place in the Executive Mansion. The first daughter of a Chief Magistrate to be married there was Miss Monroe, in 1820.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. R. C. B., Massachusetts. "When in great trouble and anxiety I called upon the Lord, and he has heard and answered me."

E. B., Ohio. "I know by experience that God does hear and answer prayer. He has been my guide in time of perplexity."

Mrs. G. G. W., Mississippi. "God has been my tower of strength for the past week, and has lifted a heavy burden from my heart."

M. H. C., New York. "My experience during many years leaves me no reason to doubt as to a prayer-hearing God. I fully believe in Matt. 21:22."

M. A. S., Iowa. "I wish to be a witness for God, who so graciously and lovingly cares for all who cast their care upon him and trust him in the darkest hour."

L. L. B., Michigan. "I thank Him for many and fuller answers than I had asked or hoped; also for not granting my wish every time, for his way has been and always is best."

Mrs. R. B. S., Connecticut. "I wish to acknowledge God's loving kindness in sending direct answer to my prayer. He is ever faithful and true, and always does what is best for us."

Mrs. S. H., Indian Territory. "I have found your 'Answered Prayer' column one of the most helpful features of your paper. I wish to acknowledge the answer to a prayer. I received more than I asked for."

B. M., Illinois. "I prayed earnestly, and God inclined his ear and answered my prayer. I acknowledge his loving kindness, not only for sending an answer to this special prayer, but for many others."

Mrs. E. S., Wisconsin. "I gladly acknowledge God's goodness in keeping a dear one from being deceived and defrauded farther, and in sending us needed help in answer to prayer. Answered prayers is the first place I turn to when THE CHRISTIAN HERALD comes."

Mrs. R. H. M. Virginia. "God has answered my prayers very definitely, and I wish to praise his name. I believe that the publication of 'Answered Prayers,' in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is one of the greatest helps and stimulants to believers. Personally my faith has been much strengthened and brightened by reading the glad experiences of the every-day Christian."

Constant Subscriber, Virginia, writes: "We can thankfully testify that the Lord has many times very definitely answered our prayers, and we believe it to be a very great help spiritually to join with others in asking blessings. I beg for the prayers of my fellow Christians, my husband and I now being face to face with a crisis in our lives."

John Vanderbilt, East Orange, N. J. "Our prayers should be absolutely unselfish. We should pray for others, as well as ourselves. I prayed earnestly, for many years, to be rid of nervous apprehension and sinful anxiety, and it is wonderful how, in answer to prayer, the physical means (involving an operation on the muscles of my eyes) was pointed out to me to attain the desired end, and how to-day I am substantially free from the unfortunate condition that existed three years ago."

Acknowledgments of answered prayers have also been received from C. H., Minnesota; W. A. S., Illinois; S. E. O., Gillett, Pa.; A. B. H., Painted Post, N. Y.; Mrs. John W., Newhome, Mo.; M. E., Baltimore Subscriber; Mrs. B. C. Y., Connecticut; F. L. L., Taylors, Tenn.; J. E. McC., Vancouver, B. C.; B. E., Cresbon, Ia.; M. E. W., Birmingham, Ala.; D. J. B., Breesport, N. Y.; J. B., South Lyon, Mich.; Miss E. B., Tonson, Ind.; Gracie F., New Lisbon, Wis.; L. R. F., Concord, N. H.; Mrs. Phebe A. H., Moorefield, Neb.; L. B., Escondido, Calif.; J. C. B., Oak, Neb.; E. C., Kentucky; Minnie S., Pennsylvania; Mrs. J. S. W., California; O. G. Y., Jesup, Ia.; J. W. Y., Princeton, Ill.; F. L. C., Rock, Mass.; Mrs. J. G., East Syracuse, N. Y.; Mrs. L. C. L., New York; C. E. S., Youngstown, N. Y.; M. S. C., New Haven, Conn.; M. A. B., Wolfboro, N. H.; E. S. B., Providence, R. I.; R. J., Texas; Miss Ellie S. W., Chambersburg, La.; Miss H., New York.

MELLIN'S
For the Baby
FOOD

Dr. Chapin says, "Fresh cow's milk should be the basis of an infant's food." Mellin's Food is always to be used with fresh milk as a basis, -- that is why Mellin's Food gives such good results. Send for our free book of "Mellin's Food Babies."

The ONLY Infants' Food receiving the GRAND PRIZE at St. Louis, 1904.
Gold Medal, Highest Award, Portland, Ore. 1905.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

"THE MONEY MAKER" FREE

Send Your Name and Address on a Postal Card and We will Send You "The Money Maker" Free for Six Months

THE MONEY MAKER" is a handsome little magazine devoted entirely to the field of investment. The January number, just fresh from the press, contains an article on Systematic Saving, by the well-known magazine writer, Elliott Flower. It gives the most interesting facts concerning Stocks, Bonds and Real Estate. It will tell you how to invest your savings so that they will earn the largest possible profit consistent with safety. If you are in a position to save and invest $1 or more a week, you cannot afford not to read "The Money Maker." It now goes to over 120,000 homes, and, counting three readers to each copy, has over 360,000 readers.

If you want to save, invest and get ahead in the world, send for it to-day.

"The Money Maker"

will tell you how, when and where you can make money. It exposes financial fakirs, and tells the secrets of frenzied finance. It gives you market quotations on all listed and unlisted securities. It will advise you regarding the value of any stock you now hold or have been asked to buy. It will show you how banks take your money and pay you 3 or 4 per cent., and by using your money just as you could use it, pay dividends of from 20 to 100 per cent. It is full to the brim each month with money-making information. It will keep the man with the dollars posted, and will enable him to double his dollars.

Send For It Now

If you want your money to make money, if you want to get ahead in the world, if you want to save and invest so that you can eventually gain independence, send us your name and address on a postal card to-day. We will send "The Money Maker" to you absolutely free for six months, and you will be under no obligations whatever.

W. M. OSTRANDER-INC.
161 NORTH AMERICAN BLDG.
PHILADELPHIA.

INCOME OF 6% PER ANNUM ON SUMS OF $100 OR MORE, WITHDRAWABLE AFTER ONE YEAR.

SECURED by first mortgage on New York City improved real estate, and a guarantee fund of 10% of the face value of all mortgages in force.

This corporation is subject to examination by the Superintendent of Banks of the State of New York.

KNICKERBOCKER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY
(Established 1883)
38 Park Row New York City

Trade Marks

Ask dealer for it.

Is Guaranteed to go twice as far as paste or liquid polishes. X-RAY gives a quick, brilliant lustre and DOES NOT BURN OFF

FREE Sample sent if you address Dept. D.

LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Agts., 78 Hudson St., New York

200 Chicks Like This

will soon develop into two pound broilers worth $100 in any market, or will form the nucleus for a large poultry farm. Any man or woman can make good money the year round raising poultry. It's just a question of getting started. You don't need expensive grounds or buildings.

A warm cellar or garret—a little patch of ground and

THE

Wooden Hen

$12.80

is all that you need to begin with. This 200-egg incubator will more than pay for itself with the first hatch. The wooden hen costs much less and is better than dozens of high-priced hatchers. *It will hatch every fertile egg.* Write for free catalogue and full information regarding the care and growth of incubator chicks.

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

Vapo-Cresolene

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

An Inhalation For

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, etc.

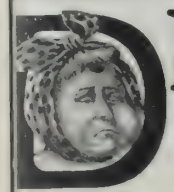
Confidence can be placed in a remedy, which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Restful nights are assured at once.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics

All Druggists

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

The Vapo-Cresolene Co.
180 Fulton St., N. Y.
Leeming-Miles Bldg.
Montreal, Canada.



DENT'S Toothache Gum

A Swell Affair.

not only stops toothache instantly, but cleans the cavity, removes all odor, and prevents decay. Keep a supply, and save many a dentist bill.

There are imitations. See that you get **Dent's Toothache Gum, Yellow Label.**

At all druggists 15 cents, or by mail.

Dent's Corn Gum removes corns and bunions, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., 47 Larned Street, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED: Good agents, both sexes, to represent us throughout the country to sell an article that appeals to every housewife. Quick money maker. OHIO COOKER CO., 1227 S. Jefferson Street, TOLEDO, O.

READ PRUDENTIAL Advertisement and send in coupon.

The Midnight Sun

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHY should such a revelation as the coming of the long-promised Messiah have been given just to shepherds, and shepherds who were so poor that they must accept nightwork? Why should not such a revelation have been made to those learned men who were able to inform Herod where the Christ, the Messiah, should be born? Alas! the reason is not far to seek, for when the wise men came to Jerusalem with the tidings of their star in the East, and asked the help of these sages as to the remainder of their journey, they could tell them where the Christ should be born, but there was not one of them who offered to accompany the magi, and so put to the proof the revelation which God had made to them. Satisfied with their Bible knowledge, which gave them a position as teachers, they possessed no soul-hunger.

It is a dreadful thing when the knowledge about God supersedes the craving of the spirit after God. It is a sign of death and not of life; and the clammy atmosphere of the abodes of the dead is the atmosphere which clings to such souls. "Blessed are they which hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled" (Matt. 5: 6). There may be as much intellectual self-gratification and self-glorification in the study of the Scriptures as in any other study, if the student comes to it as one who would master with his tiny intellect the eternal thoughts of God. It is he who comes as a child, to be taught by that which is greater than himself: as a sinner, to be saved by the word he reads; as a disciple, to learn how to follow; as a servant, at his Master's disposal for any service; as a member of the one body of Christ in touch with the Head, to seek and find his place, who is brought face to face with God in the Scriptures.

To the shepherds, the drawing near of God was a terror. The experiences of their forefathers under Mount Sinai, when they might not draw near to the presence of God lest they should die, God's words to Moses, "There shall no man see me and live" (Exodus 33: 20), and probably also the consciousness of their own sinfulness, in the light of the glory of God, made them afraid. But the angel said unto them, "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger."

No doubt the scribes, the priests, the elders, all had their own ideas of how the Messiah would come. To them his coming would have a political aspect, and probably they expected one who would be a warrior, another Joshua or Gideon; or perhaps another Moses, whose power or wisdom would reinstate them in possession of the land which their sins had forfeited, and rid them of the hated yoke of Rome. But the lesson of repentance, which had been taught them by all the prophets, they ignored. God had indeed given promise after promise of a Messiah King, but he had also given call after call to his people to return to him, to acknowledge their iniquity, etc., and this they had not done, and Christ must first come as the One whom they would despise and reject; but who would die for the sins of the whole world.

But the shepherds were a simple people; they had no learning which they were afraid of having to sacrifice, no ideas which they were afraid to lose. God's chosen ones are the little ones who have no importance in their own eyes, and therefore are free from themselves to appreciate Him.

Healthy, Happy and Hearty

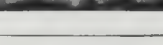
The health of your children cannot be too carefully guarded.

Happy, sturdy boys and girls are the results of the proper choice of food.

Thousands of parents have wisely selected Pettijohn—the foundation of true health.

Deliciously good—children love it.

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes **216 varieties** of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.



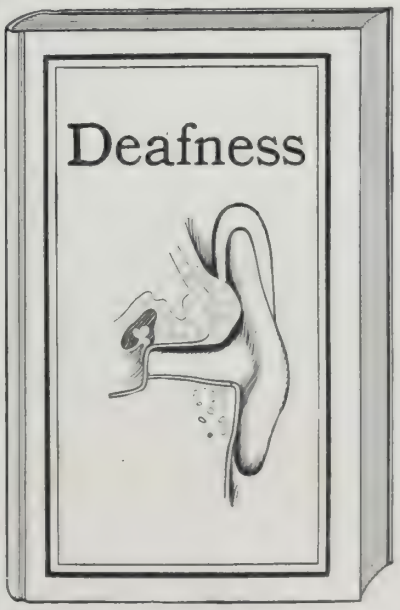
FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. (Steam Cooker, mixing spoon, 3 other articles.) Dept. T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

The "EAR-BOOK" For Deaf People

By George H. Wilson



SUPPOSE you knew a man who had been Deaf for twenty years?

Suppose you met him today, and found he could hear every whisper you spoke to him?

Suppose you enquired about him, and found that he was one of the most reliable, and responsible, citizens of Louisville, whose word could be absolutely trusted.

Wouldn't you want that man to tell you just how he got back his full Hearing after twenty years of Deafness?

Wouldn't you want to know some of the things he found out about the Ear, and about Deafness, in fifteen years study of both, and of his own case?

* * *

Well,—that is just what George H. Wilson of Louisville, Ky., tells in his 200 page "Ear Book."

Mr. Wilson is almost as well known in Louisville as Marshall Field is in Chicago, or John Wanamaker in Philadelphia.

And, he was, for twenty years, almost the Deafest man in his native city.

Any one of the thousands who know him today will certify that his Hearing is now as sharp as their own.

Few men have studied the Ear so earnestly, and thoroughly, as Mr. Wilson had to do, for his own sake.

What he positively knows about Deafness is personal and practical.

It is not mere book knowledge, but the actual facts tested out by his own hard experience.

"The Wilson Ear Book" therefore should be read by every man or woman, who has Ear trouble,—who is Deaf, or threatened with Deafness.

This "Ear Book" will be sent Free to any Doctor, or other person, who will clip out this advertisement and send us, with it, the name and address of one Deaf person in his locality. Address—

The Wilson E. D. Company,
178 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

The Right Flour

Surrounding the gluten and starch cells in the wheat berry there is a layer of almost pure white fibre. It is called cellulose and is as indigestible as sawdust. The presence of cellulose in flour cannot be detected except by special test. But it makes a difference in the moisture absorbing quality and so lessens the number of loaves to the sack. Some millers permit cellulose to go into their flour, but it is eliminated from GOLD MEDAL FLOUR by our special purifying process.

Washburn-Crosby's

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

COPYRIGHT 1905 WASHBURN-CROSBY CO. MINNEAPOLIS MINN.